



THE GRESHAM.

Vol. VII.

JULY 26th, 1919.

No. 6. 40

EDITORIAL.

PEACE has been signed, and the School has celebrated it in the best possible way—by entertaining the Old Boys.

For two days held "we this solemnity
In nightly revels and new jollity."

For the coming of Peace is both solemn and joyful. It has been won but hardly, and our commemoration was for all those who had won a victory for us by their sacrifice, for Mr. Howson, and for the Old Boys who have fallen. But joyful is our celebration just for the very reason that they have not died for nothing, and because many are left to live for what many have died to win. Moreover, the defeat of Germany does not mean that all struggles are over; many indeed are only beginning. Such was the commemoration that Greshamians both past and present celebrated on July 1st.

The first of our nightly revels was an inspection by Major Spurrell of the Corps, on Monday, June 30th. Not perhaps very fitting to a Peace celebration this show of militarism. But the inspection, marking as it did, the culmination of the contingent's work during the war, was not unsuitable to the occasion. It must have aroused in others besides ourselves many questions. Do we really believe in the League of Nations? If so, what about an Army or a Corps? Time will no doubt supply answers to such questions, and meanwhile we are glad that Major Spurrell found that the Corps' standard of efficiency was still high.

The two days' whole holiday, granted to the School by the Headmaster, were used well. Cricket matches, swimming relay, shooting competition, and above all, a performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" were the chief entertainments that the School were able to provide for the Old Boys. We understand, however,

that the O.G. dinner fulfilled the description of a "nightly revel" more accurately than the other entertainments—though perhaps the play ran it close for pure enjoyment.

We hope that the Old Boys were satisfied with the School as they found it. Perhaps they were glad that the School could beat them in cricket and swimming, and run them close even in shooting. No doubt the results were due chiefly to lack of practice and training on the part of the Old Boys, but the play at any rate showed that the old standard of acting had not altogether lapsed.

In the Old Boys' gathering we had a striking corroboration of the famous maxim of Sung-Fang: "Never the same seed is sown, but ever is the harvest alike."



ROLL OF HONOUR.

KILLED IN ACTION.

HANS ACWORTH BUSK was a Flight Commander in the Royal Naval Air Service. Born on January 29th, 1894, he entered the School in January, 1909, and left in December, 1910. On leaving School he went up to King's College, Cambridge. Here he worked at History, but his interests were always centred more on Mechanics, and in January, 1914, he went into the R.N.A.S., where he quickly won his wings and was soon promoted to Lieutenant. In May, 1915, he became Flight Commander, being at the time on active service in the Mediterranean. He was reported missing on January 8th, 1916, having last been seen flying a heavy bombing machine up the Gallipoli Peninsular to attack an enemy aerodrome. Since nothing further has been heard of him, he is presumed to have been killed in action in an encounter with enemy aeroplanes on that date.

MILITARY CROSS.

G. V. Hotblack, Capt., Welsh Regiment.
C. E. G. Goodall, Capt., Lincolnshire Regiment.

DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS.

J. L. Middleton, Lieut.

"This officer has flown about 220 hours over the enemy lines, and has, with great determination and disregard of personal danger, carried out numerous low-flying bombing patrols, inflicting heavy casualties on enemy troops, transport, guns, etc. He has, in addition, accounted for four enemy machines."

AIR FORCE CROSS.

C. T. Travers, Lieut., R.A.F.

ORDER OF ST. STANISLAS, 2nd CLASS.
(RUSSIA).

C. H. D. O. Springfield, Capt., R.G.A.



OLD BOYS' GATHERING.

JUNE 30th—JULY 3rd, 1919.

During the sad days at the beginning of the year, when we first heard of the late Headmaster's death, there were more than one of us that said "It will not be the same now, I shall not go down to Holt again." This perhaps was morbid, but not so our feelings while travelling there on June 30th. It was legitimate to think of that presence in the Study and Dining-room at the School House, to think of him in the Big School and on the cricket field, and a happiness to believe oneself looking down to the west end of the Chapel and hear him address us once more—and when we reached Holt did we not do so, did none of us pause listening: "Here and here I see my son; in this better thing and that nobler way of living, I see him living on and on for ever"—dreaming? Yes. Be-

fore these two memorable days were over we had experienced much that heartened us, much that gave us renewed pride in our heritage. We experienced the charm of hospitality, the feeling that no efforts had been spared to welcome us. We saw that all those best things, dimly or perhaps not at all recognised as such, while at School, were being cared for and cultivated, and we in our turn were able to welcome and wish all success to our old friend and new Headmaster.

The informal gathering to see the final stages of the Corps inspection was a happy augury of what was to follow in the next two days. There was a thrill in the air that found its way to every heart, and which, we venture to think, remained there long after the scene that inspired it had passed into memory.

The results of the cricket, swimming and shooting will be found on another page, and it was a happy arrangement that gave us an opportunity of seeing the first revival of the Play.

The following were present during the gathering:—

T. W. G. Acland.	C. E. Littlewood.
T. S. Airey.	K. Lloyd.
H. S. Allen.	G. Lloyd.
T. N. Baines.	G. H. Locket.
R. M. Baldwin.	G. H. Lowe.
F. G. Berthoud.	G. F. G. MacDermott.
R. A. Bigland.	R. D. Marrett Tims.
W. T. K. Brauhnoltz	C. A. Masterman.
J. D. Carnegie.	J. L. Mawdesley.
M. C. Clayton.	R. Mawdesley.
N. W. Coates.	K. M. Moir.
W. J. Colyer.	H. N. Newsum.
A. L. Crockford.	E. G. Nuding.
A. P. Darlow.	H. W. Partridge.
S. B. Dodman.	D. C. P. Phelps.
C. W. Fawkes.	O. W. Redgate.
Rev. C. H. Fitch.	D. M. Reid.
R. A. FitzGerald.	Lord Rosehill.
K. D. Foster.	C. V. Rouse.
C. R. Frears.	E. M. Royds-Jones.
M. W. Godson.	L. C. T. Schiller.
C. E. G. Goodall.	F. C. de Segundo.
C. B. Gregory.	M. E. F. Shuttleworth.
M. J. Gregory.	G. Simpson.
E. L. Heyworth.	G. Skelton.
J. P. Heyworth.	I. C. Snelling.
J. A. D. Hickson.	W. J. Spurrell.
S. Humphries.	J. F. B. Spurrell.

T. G. Hyde.	G. N. Stilwell.
Rev. F. Jarvis.	G. F. E. Story.
E. H. Johnson.	G. L. Turney.
G. F. Johnson.	H. F. Turney.
R. H. Johnson.	Rev. C. C. W. Trendell
W. E. P. Johnson.	H. W. G. Tyler.
J. B. Johnson.	J. G. Warwick.
F. H. Johnson.	F. P. Wills.
S. S. Johnston.	J. Wilson.
J. Johnstone.	W. D. F. Wilson.
G. L. Lang.	A. G. Wright.
	E. L. Yates.

❖ ❖ ❖

THE COMMEMORATION SERVICE.

It was to be expected that the services in Chapel during the O. G. Gathering would be unique—and this expectation was not disappointed. The war was just over, and many of us really wished to thank God for preservation and peace. To many of us it was the first sight of the chapel, and mingled with this was the poignant feeling that there were some who would never see it, and, above all, of one who would have loved to welcome us to the chapel, for which he worked so hard.

The early celebration was just what such a service ought to be—it was the concrete expression of thankfulness, remembrance, fellowship, and a new consecration of life to high and holy endeavour.

At the Memorial Service the presence of the whole School gave a deep sense of this united consecration. No hymns can ever be so inspiring as when sung by such a brotherhood as this. The Te Deum was beautifully sung, and the special prayers were so worded as to stimulate real devotion. For the splendid but terrible list of the fallen there are no adequate words. Lastly we would like to express our thanks to the Headmaster for his address. He said all that we felt, and inspired us with renewed pride in the School's past, with renewed courage and faith for the future of the School, the Empire, and the world.

The services have given a new meaning to the words, "I was glad when they said unto me, we will go into the House of the Lord."

✂ ✂ ✂

SERMON.

Preached in the Chapel at the Commemoration Service on July 1st, 1919, by the Headmaster.

"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith."

Hebrews XII., 1, 2.

The first ten chapters of the Epistle to the Hebrews are devoted to an elaborate argument leading up to the great truth that "faith is the secret of all true life." In the eleventh chapter the writer illustrates his point from the lives of the great men, all down the ages, who did live by faith, who "through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens." They were people of very different types, but they were all one in this, that "they endured as seeing Him Who is invisible." "Therefore let us," says the writer of the Epistle, "seeing that we are surrounded with such a cloud of witnesses, lay aside every weight and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and run with patience the race that is set before us."

We are met here to-day primarily for two purposes. Firstly, to thank God for the victory over our enemies, for the coming of peace, and for the safe return of so many of our Old Boys. Secondly, to remember before God, with hearts full of gratitude, those who fought for us with so much heroism and devotion, and especially those who gave their lives in this great struggle.

Week by week, during the war, we offered up prayers in this Chapel that God would grant victory to our arms. Is it not well that we should thank Him now, solemnly and with all our heart, that this great and crowning mercy has been vouchsafed to us? We have often prayed here, too, that our Old Boys might be

safeguarded amidst the countless dangers to which they were exposed. Is it not well that we should render thanks to Him now that He has brought so many of them back to us in safety?

Throughout the war a steady stream of boys went forth from the Public Schools to danger and endurance at the call of duty, without shrinking and without parade. Nowhere has the bitterness of the war been more keenly felt than at the public schools. Nowhere has the splendour of its heroism shone with a brighter light. Of those who went, some have returned, some will not return. But we draw no distinctions. All made the great sacrifice. They all put life to the hazard for a great ideal.

And those of us, who, from one cause or another, were not called upon to take an active part in the war, would wish to thank Almighty God for the surpassing courage, and cheerfulness, and endurance, of our Old Boys, many of whom we rejoice to see with us to-day. We think, too, of many, who, though not with us in bodily form, are, we cannot doubt it, with us in spirit, some of them part of that great cloud of witnesses, of whom my text speaks. For who are the cloud of witnesses? Are they not all God's servants who have departed this life in His faith and fear—yes, and lived it in His faith and fear—lived it in the spirit of self-sacrifice, the spirit of His Son? Does not the term include those of whom we are all thinking to-day, who gave their lives to secure the triumph of what they knew to be a great cause? Nor can we forget Him, our great and honoured leader, who inspired so many generations of Gresham boys to noble and unselfish service, and prepared them, both by precept and example, for the final act of self-renunciation. These all are our witnesses to-day. They are witnesses to us of what men of faith can do by reason of the faith that is in them. They are also witnesses of us—of how we bear ourselves now and in the future.

But it is not sufficient that these thoughts should simply arouse in us an emotional interest. They have for us a severely practical lesson, and it is this lesson which the words of my text bring out with so much force. They remind us that we, too, have a duty to perform; we, too, have a race to run. They come to us to-day with an appeal of unusual power and intensity—an appeal to us to run the race that is set before us in a manner that shall not be unworthy of those who gave their lives to save us.

The picture presented to us here is that of the Roman Stadium, crowded with spectators, and the race is about to begin. The runner gathers in his thoughts from wandering and sets himself for the supreme effort. He sees the long lane of heads on either side, and in the distance just one figure stands out with startling clearness. In Rome it would be the figure of the presiding magistrate of the games, before whose seat the race would end. For us it is the author and finisher of our faith, Jesus, for the only aim that is worthy of a man is that he should be completely moulded in character and disposition into the likeness of Jesus Christ.

The writer of the Epistle gives us three pieces of advice, which will help us to run our race. We are to lay aside every weight; we are to lay aside the sin which so easily besets us; we are to run with patience.

If we are to run well, we must run light. We must lay aside the weights which will hamper our running. There are hindrances to our running which are not sins, but which, none the less, hamper us. A sin is a transgression of God's law. A weight is something which, though legitimate in itself, is for some reason an impediment to us in running the race. If there is anything which we know has become a snare to us, which is hindering our progress, we must, at all costs, get rid of it.

Then there is the sin which does so easily beset us. The word translated "beset" really means "wraps itself round us." It suggests the way in which the weeds in a foul pond will get round the legs of a swimmer and drag him down. It is a powerful and striking simile, but it is not a wit too strong. Sin does enwrap and encircle us in an all-powerful embrace, and there is only one course for us if we want to get clear—we must cut ourselves clear.

And then, having got rid of the weights and sins, we have to run with patience. Now patience is really another word for endurance, for going on, for refusing to give in. Patience does not mean passive endurance, but active perseverance, which presses on unmoved to its goal in the teeth of all opposition. And is it not just this which we shall need to face the difficulties that lie ahead?

For there is a heavy task in front of us. There is no denying the fact that the war has taken a heavy toll of our bravest and our best. Of the seven hundred and fifty boys who have gone out from this School, exactly one hundred have fallen. We mourn the loss of many whom we knew here as leaders, both in intellect and character, who helped to make the School, and who were

destined to become leaders some day in the wider world. And the same thing is true everywhere. Many of the best and most brilliant have gone. What should be our response to this great and terrible fact? Is it not a summons to us to cast aside the weights and sins that hinder us, and to run our race, henceforward, as we have never run it before? It behoves us, not only to show the same standard of devotion that they have shown, but to do what lies in our power to make up for their loss. With such examples of self-sacrifice and devotion to duty before us, shall we be content to be tried and found wanting? Those who have laid down their lives for us will have died in vain unless we, who profit by their sacrifice, see to it that the new age, which their sacrifice alone makes possible, is worth the price which has been paid. We must be prepared to face life in the same spirit of self-denial with which they, and so many of you, faced death. There are, indeed, great and pressing reasons why, in the future, we ought to "quit us like men and be strong." For their sakes we ought to resolve to do our part in creating a new world that shall be run on spiritual and not material lines, a world that shall be different from what we have known in the past by its greater purity, its greater sobriety, its greater simplicity; by the new spirit of brotherhood, and service, and self-sacrifice that shall pervade it.

But such a world will not come of itself. It will have to be worked for, it will have to be fought for. The world, in spite of all the self-sacrifice of these past years, is by no means purged of evil. Selfishness, whether personal, sectional or national, is still doing its deadly work. The vices which we resisted, when embodied in German statecraft and Prussian military power, are not annihilated either abroad or in our own country. There is still the battle of the Lord to fight. We must have a resolute faith in the future and in the final triumph of right.

Again and again, during the war, we were encouraged by the belief that we were fighting on the side of right, and that right would in the end prevail. And our faith has been justified by the issue. Now, in building up a new world, do not let us forget the faith by which we conquered. It was a two-fold faith. It was a belief that the things of greatest worth in this life are not material things, but moral and spiritual, and that in the long run, the moral and spiritual values are the strongest forces. That was the faith which sustained us in the darkest hours; the faith that honour, and freedom, and justice are greater and more powerful than falsehood, and tyranny, and wrong. As we face the future,

our belief in this must be pure and our courage firm. We must be prepared to risk putting our faith to the test. In the work of reconstruction we must follow the spiritual vision, we must dare to be idealists.

The men who died in France and Flanders, in Gallipoli and Palestine, and Mesopotamia, and on the sea, died for a great ideal. They had before their eyes the vision of a better world, a world in which men and nations would be bound together by a spirit of sympathy and brotherhood, and no longer severed by hatred and distrust. Was it not such a vision that prompted the Canadian poet to write those now familiar lines, which should sound as a clarion call to all of us—a call to us to live and work for the betterment of the world in the same spirit in which they fought and died:—

“ In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.
We are the dead: short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.
Take up our quarrel with the foe!
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch: be yours to hold it high!
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies blow
In Flanders fields.”

✕ ✕ ✕

O.T.C.

THE ANNUAL INSPECTION.

Thanks to a generous decision on the part of the War Office, the annual O.T.C. inspection was carried out on Monday, July 1st, by Major W. J. Spurrell, D.S.O., M.C., Norfolk Regiment, one of the O.G.'s who has gained special distinction in the war. The inspection took place at 6.45 p.m., and a considerable number of O.G.'s were thus able to be present—at least for the latter part.

The parade followed the usual course. After an inspection drawn up in line, the Company marched past in column and close column. Several movements of company drill were then carried out, and the

parade ended with an attack practice across the football and cricket fields upon an imaginary enemy entrenched along the fence in front of the School buildings.

At the end of the inspection, Major Spurrell addressed the Company on the work he had seen. He praised the work performed, and in particular the excellent leadership and tactical handling displayed by Sergt.-Major Bell and Section Commanders. Major Spurrell then drew attention to some of the faults. We confess to thinking that he erred on the side of generosity in describing some of these as minor points. There is no excuse for any member of the O.T.C. who comes on to an inspection parade with dirty belt or buttons, or with his rifle loaded and safety catch not applied. This latter is a point which section commanders would do well to note. With the exception of these individual shortcomings, the standard of efficiency displayed was, however, extremely high, and Capt. Partridge and Sergt.-Major Bell are to be heartily congratulated on the results of the inspection. Finally we would like to thank Major Spurrell for the careful and thorough method in which the inspection was carried out, and for his encouraging remarks at the conclusion of the parade.

In recognition of the services of the O.T.C. during the war, the War Trophies Committee have awarded a German 77mm. field gun to the School. It is of the new long type, of range about 11,000 yards, and fires a projectile of 15 lbs., H.E., shrapnel or gas. The gun is in remarkably good condition.

✕ ✕ ✕

CRICKET.

THE SCHOOL v. THE OLD BOYS.

Played on July 1st and 2nd in showery weather. On an easy wicket the Old Boys were disappointing, a last wicket stand of 70 by FitzGerald and MacDermott being

the redeeming feature. The fielding of the School was perfect, the catch that dismissed Darlow being especially fine, and the bowling was steady without being deadly. For the School, Evershed made his runs in an enterprising manner, and Berthoud batted well; Beck stayed in a long time but never looked really comfortable. Many singles were lost owing to an exaggerated respect for cover and extra cover standing deep—an old complaint, this. None of the later batsmen were happy with Partridge, who varied his length and pace well.

In the second innings the Old Boys tried to force runs against good length bowling and fielding that was again beyond reproach, and once more it was left to the later batsmen to come to the rescue, Partridge and Berthoud alone preventing an utter collapse.

The School had an hour to get 103, and after losing three wickets, quickly in forcing the pace, Simpson soon settled the issue by some fine hitting, the School winning with a quarter of an hour to spare.

THE OLD BOYS.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
H. N. Newsum, c E. Beck, b Evershed	29 b A. Beck
E. H. Johnson, c Evershed, b Cresswell	4 b Cresswell
W. J. Spurrell, lbw, b Evershed	4 b Cresswell
H. W. Partridge, st Garland, b A. Beck	20 not out
A. G. Wright, st Garland, b A. Beck	c Berthoud, b Beck
R. A. FitzGerald, b E. Beck	4 A. Beck
F. G. Berthoud, lbw, b A. Beck	53 st Garland, b A. Beck
A. P. Darlow, c Moore, b A. Beck	9 c Evershed b Holmes
G. F. Johnson, c Garland, b A. Beck	0 c & b Berthoud
J. D. Carnegie, c Moore, b A. Beck	0 Berthoud, b Cresswell
C. F. G. MacDermott, not out	11 Beck
Extras	33 b Cresswell
Total	3 Extras
170	Total
	122

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

... 1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
A. A. E. Beck, c MacDermott, b Partridge	32 not out
J. P. W. Evershed, b Partridge	76 b Berthoud
E. A. Berthoud, st MacDermott, b Partridge	28 b Berthoud
J. B. Holmes, run out	5
A. J. B. Cresswell, c and b Newsum	0
W. Simpson, c Newsum, b E. H. Johnson	5 not out
G. W. O. Moore, c Partridge, b Berthoud	15
T. O. Garland, c MacDermott, b Partridge	18
E. P. C. Beck, b Partridge	4 c Partridge, b Newsum
R. J. Story, not out	5
P. P. Stephens, b Partridge	5
Extras	2 Extras
Total	195 Total (3 wks.) 103

BOWLING.

THE OLD BOYS.

1st Innings: A. A. E. Beck, 6 for 37.
 2nd Innings: A. A. E. Beck, 4 for 85; A. J. B. Cresswell, 4 for 20.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

1st Innings: H. W. Partridge, 6 for 43.
 2nd Innings: F. G. Berthoud, 2 for 28.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL 2nd XI. v. O.G.'s 2nd XI.

This match resulted in a win for the O.G.'s by 73 runs.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL 2ND XI.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
T. S. Darlow, b Lloyd	0 not out
G. T. Burns, st Turney, b Johnson	25 b Redgate
W. B. Stuart, run out	3 b Bedgate
G. A. C. Field, c and b Redgate	c Johnson, b Redgate
R. F. G. Byron, b Heyworth	5 Redgate
T. E. Matthews, c Seagrim, b Heyworth	9 lbw, b Redgate
G. R. Hayward, b Wilson	20 b Redgate
J. O. Stuart, b Redgate	4 lbw, b Heyworth
C. V. Seagrim, c Redgate, b Rouse	19 b Heyworth
E. C. Rouse, b Redgate	2 b Redgate
C. M. Squarey, not out	0 b Redgate
Extras	4 c Baldwin, b Redgate
Total	19 Extras
146	Total
	75

O.G. 2ND XI.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
J. P. Heyworth, c Squarey, b Stuart	c Stuart, b Byron 0
G. L. Turney, lbw, b Stuart	0 c Seagrim, b Stuart 6
W. T. K. Braunholtz, b Hayward	1 b Reuse 30
W. D. F. Wilson, c Seagrim, b Stuart	c Hayward ma, 4 b Byron 32
M. E. F. Shuttleworth, b Hayward	st Darlow, b Burns 16
C. V. Rouse, b Rouse	6 b Stuart 19
R. M. Baldwin, c Stuart, b Matthews	c Byron, b Stuart 2
O. W. Redgate, c Field, b Hayward	0 not out 3
K. Lloyd, b Hayward	0 b G. Stuart ... 5
R. H. Johnson, not out	27 b Stuart 22
H. M. Webb, retired hurt	4 G. Simpson, c G. Stuart, b Burns 16
Extras	4 Extras 10
Total	93 Total 161

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL 3rd XI. v. O.G.'s 3rd XI.

This match resulted in a win for the School by three wickets and 100 runs.

O.G. 3RD XI.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
C. W. Fawkes, c Gardner, b Vines	2 b Gardner 42
G. H. Lowe, b Wright	6 not out 50
E. L. Yates, b Wright	10
G. F. E. Story, b Gilliam	46
D. M. Reid, c Roberts, b Wright	6 b Oakeley 6
M. W. Godson, c Birkett, b Gardner	15 b Oakeley 12
F. C. de Segundo, c Oakeley, b Gardner	9 b Oakeley 3
W. J. Colyer, b Birkett	0 not out 30
J. G. Warwick, b Roberts	17 b Toosey 46
C. B. Gregory, b Vines	4
G. L. Lang, b Roberts	0 b Vines 9
E. G. Nuding, not out	0 c Rolleston, b Wright 0
Extras	18 Extras 4
Total	129 Total (7 wkts.) 202

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL 3RD XI.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.
E. A. S. Lowe, lbw, b Story	84
H. K. B. Oakeley, b Story	41
P. W. Rolleston, b Segundo	5
D. S. Roberts, lbw, b Segundo	3
H. A. Orford, c Warwick, b Fawkes	13
G. F. Wright, c Yates, b Segundo	24
J. G. Birkett, b Segundo	4
M. Vines, not out	35
E. P. S. Gardner, not out	6 not out 44
R. D. O. Austin	} did not bat. not out 5
P. J. D. Toosey	
J. F. E. Gilliam	} Extras 13
Extras	
Total (7 wkts.)	228 Total (1 wkt.) 53



SWIMMING RELAY.

THE SCHOOL v. THE OLD BOYS.

On Tuesday evening, at 6.45 p.m., a relay race took place in the out-door swimming bath. The teams consisted of eight swimmers, each of whom swam two lengths (50 yards). The temperature of the water was low, but this did not impair the swimming in any way, though some of the swimmers took a more gloomy view of the proceedings. The School established a considerable lead in the first lap, and this increased throughout the race. The Old Boys swam very strongly, but their racing strokes needed the practice the School team had had. The School won by nearly a length and a half.

The teams were as follows:—

SCHOOL.	OLD BOYS.
A. D. C. Bell (capt.)	H. S. Allen.
E. A. Berthoud.	T. N. Baines.
G. T. Burns.	R. A. Bigland.
G. A. C. Field.	W. J. Colyer.
E. P. S. Gardner.	C. R. Frears.
W. A. H. Rushton.	R. Mawdesley.
G. W. B. Stuart.	G. Skelton (capt.).
G. F. Wright.	W. D. F. Wilson.

Average time for 2 lengths:—

School team	36½ secs.
O.G. team	40½ secs.

THE SHOOTING COMPETITION.

On Wednesday, June 2nd, at 10 a.m., a shooting competition took place between eights chosen from the School and from the Old Boys, captained respectively by A. J. B. Cresswell and K. M. Moir. The weather conditions were favourable, light clouds preventing excessive glare, without unduly obstructing the light. However an O.G. was heard to remark that "the breeze was vertical."

The competition was divided into three parts, grouping, rapid application, and a "knock-out." The School began disappointingly. Over-excitement caused a serious lapse in the group targets, only one one-inch group being scored. The O.G.'s on the other hand shot steadily from the start, and scored several excellent groups, those of G. Skelton and A. L. Crockford being especially good.

In the next target the School picked up considerably, and showed more skill in judging the rate at which to fire the ten rounds a minute. One of the School's rifles unfortunately jammed after the fifth round. The best targets were those of J. F. B. Spurrell on one side, and of E.A. Berthoud on the other.

The third practice was fired by two opposing teams of four firing at eight small figure targets fixed in swivelling clips. The O.G.'s were particularly smart in this snap shooting and won easily, S. Humphries accounting for no less than three.

The scoring was reckoned on the basis that a one-inch group counted 30 points, a two-inch 15, and a three-inch 6; in the rapid target, hits on the figure counted 4, in the first ring 3, and in the second ring 2. The results were as follows:—

School.	Group	Rap- id.	O.G.'s.	Group	Rap- id.
A. J. B. Cresswell.	30	32	K. M. Moir	6	33
A. A. E. Beck	—	14	H. S. Allen	15	26
E. A. Berthoud	15	34	A. L. Crockford	30	27
R. F. G. Byron	6	29	J. A. D. Hickson	15	28
J. P. W. Evershed	15	30	S. Humphries	15	25
R. E. Shephard	15	28	E. M. Royds-Jones	6	24
R. J. Story	15	32	G. Skelton	30	29
G. F. Wright	15	32	J. F. B. Spurrell	15	35

111 231
342

132 227
359

☒ ☒ ☒

"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM."

As a fair dream transports the sleeper through glades of sweet enchantment over moss-covered pathways ever leading to fresher and more soothing sights and sounds, effacing the memory of past adventures, toil and strife, so does the comedy of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" come as a real delight to the tired wanderer returned after these years of turmoil. And the beauty of the scene, set in the woodland theatre with pathways leading away to disappear in distant verdure under a summer sky, albeit a little overcast, and birds,

"The finch, the sparrow, and the lark."

The plain-song cuckoo gray—"

singing in actual reality—all this completes the fairy atmosphere; and for a brief two hours the play is indeed a Midsummer Night's Dream.

In these days when so much is changed, when attempts to reconstruct seem almost futile, it would appear natural to suppose that the first play after the last five years of war would be perhaps a little elementary. It came then as a pleasing surprise that the School play was not only as enchanting as ever, but one was tempted to

say not perhaps for the first time, "This is the best play that has been acted here yet."

It reflects much to the credit of Mr. Robertson and the other members of the Committee, that they re-created the traditional spirit, and although they had no veterans in the cast, they yet produced such principals as those that portrayed Bottom, Lysander, and Hermia. In praising the actors and the performance one is apt to forget that the praise falls primarily on the stage-managers; experience has reduced the teaching to a fine art, as much an art as the acting itself—the elocution, the gesture, the grouping, the movement, the gentle suppression of the comedian, and even the way to stand still.

A flood of reminiscence brings to memory the evening rehearsals through the summer terms; those in the Big School when rainy; or on fine evenings the playful buffoonery among the early comers; the burlesques enacted on the embankment of the bridge near the stage; the temporary properties of wooden sword and straw hat; then later the dressing, the painting, and sometimes the shelter in bedraggled plumes from the rain; the particular night of rather broader humour; and finally the yearly tragedy when costumes were returned, a wrench that increased with succeeding plays.

And now in the auditorium one misses the presence of the most sympathetic listener the School play ever had.

The stage has improved as shrubs and hedges have grown to take the place of former fresh-cut greenery, and our admiration must go to Mr. Spiers, who has built and developed it since the day some thirteen years ago, when he brought his first labour party to plant the privet hedges.

It were a poor compliment to greet the actors with an unstinted effusion of superlative platitudes. The quality of the acting was high enough and the capabilities great enough to deserve criticism of their parts. As the Prologue said,

"If we offend, it is with our good will." B. H. Belfrage made a handsome Duke, and though looking rather youthful, yet gave the impression of the dignity of his station. He had little opportunity to instil character into a part necessarily quiet and dignified. A fitting consort was the Hippolyta of W. W. Matthews, who perhaps looked the most convincing of the ladies, yet more convincing as a lady than as an Amazon. E. C. Rouse as Egeus wore somewhat of a dazed expression rather than one of fierce anger at his daughter's unfilial affection. One felt that the Duke should have had more trouble in placating him.

The lovers' scenes went with a swing, which revealed something of the work which Mr. Field had done, that work so difficult especially with the prosaic and practical English youth.

For Lysander the cast was fortunate in the choice of P. W. S. Waddington, who showed his abilities as a young and fascinating lover, and who gave an unusual impression of sincerity. His tenderness to Hermia, becoming for a time a fierce hatred when his affections turned to Helena, upon whom he lavished all his misdirected love, was a lifelike interpretation. We have not seen a better lover in these plays. But he should remember to remain a lover when he is not avowing the fact. When in her presence, in fact, at all times, there should be only one thought—of her.

D. W. L. Browne, as the rival of Lysander for the hands of both Hermia and Helena in turn, made a lover more volcanic but not so convincing as Lysander. He did indeed look as if he meant to kill when Puck led the two rivals here and there, up and down, searching for one another through brake and briar. But he lacked real feeling in his protestations of affection.

R. D. O. Austin did not spare himself as the fierce little *Hermia*, sometimes passionate, sometimes despairing, sometimes shrewish. He is naturally dramatic in voice and gesture, and was at his best when he awoke from the dream of "the crawling serpent that ate my heart away." The only features lacking in his performance were such feminine airs and graces as could not be expected of an English boy. If *Twelfth Night* should be played again soon, we should look forward to seeing Austin as *Maria*, when his natural vivacity would stand him in good stead. His unbecoming dress and the costumes of others this year led one to wonder if the School would not benefit by possessing its own wardrobe.

R. A. Mackenzie was not so lissom as we had imagined the fair *Helena* to be, but his voice had all the plaintive ring in the insistent following after *Demetrius*. His quarrel with *Hermia* was good, but his fault lay in his gestures. His arms seemed unnecessary appendages. Our national characteristic is to put our faith in our words and to leave gestures to the Latin races. But this will rarely suffice to interpret all that Shakespeare intended, or indeed that any playwright intends. Time spent observing gestures at all times and places, gestures implying a multitude of different thoughts and expressions, is time well spent. In the case of *Bottom* only, in this play, did we observe the perfection of gesture. Finally both *Hermia* and *Helena* were inclined to stride away with rather a heavy foot.

So that by no chance might the plot be tedious nor fail to grip attention, we have low comedy represented by the handicraftsmen, and whenever the "motif" heralding their approach is heard, broad smiles appear. First and foremost comes that confident and self-assured mechanical, *Bottom*, the weaver. The personality and subtle arrogance of "sweet bully *Bottom*" and the exposition of every line and incident showed the result of a well-studied part. The amorous and tragic

Pyramus was such as we should expect *Bottom* to represent. A. D. C. Bell rose to his greatest heights in the soliloquy on waking. We watched his sub-conscious memory tell him "Methought I was—and methought I had—" and then we saw his self-assurance step quickly in and deny the possibility: "But man is but a patched fool if he will offer to say what methought I had." We watched him stride away in his conceit, only to discover the damning evidence of the hay in his girdle; and then the conviction conquered him, as he hid it furtively and made a swift departure. We could only wish that this were not his last term at Gresham's. P. Shaw as *Flute* showed us a lumbering bellows-mender, and made a ridiculous *Thisbe*. But he had no natural mannerisms to enlighten the burlesque. J. B. Holmes brought out the cares and the energy of a stage-manager. He should avoid a tendency to over-act. He certainly looked the part of *Quince*. W. W. Taylor and N. L. Barber are natural humourists. By being natural, and making use of their smiles, they had no need for any other arts. We shall not forget the capers and costume of sacks and shavings of the *Lion*, that fierce "wild fowl," nor the broad grimace that lit the face of *Snout* when, as *Wall*, he is addressed by *Pyramus*. E. A. S. Lowe, as the deaf and hoary *Starveling*, was best when he acted as *Moonshine*. But your deaf man is generally more importunate than was Lowe.

While the comedy is unravelling its tangles, we have the continual influence of the fairies. P. Squarey has good carriage, but is not quite convincing. He tries to act the part of *Oberon* instead of trying to be *Oberon*. He may be able to recite, but as yet he does not make the words appear his own. H. W. Whistler was really dainty as *Titania*, and made a delightful picture with the fairies around him. He was clear in speaking and fairy-like in gesture, and moreover, walked like a fairy. His sudden affection for the "shallow thick skin" in

the ass's head seemed natural and spontaneous. S. L. Shaw, who played Puck, will someday be a good actor. But he was not quite the mischievous and airy Puck that we have in our mind. There was nothing of the grotesque about him; he was too much a mortal in fact. But let this not deter him. We look with confidence and anticipation to see him as a lover, in a year or two (a part in which he should excel). He has natural ability. More than once his action and gesture brought back memory of the last Puck we saw here, that veteran at these entertainments who is among the host that made the great sacrifice for their country.

The fairies and sprites showed evident pleasure in their nimble gambols, but not so much as they gave to the audience. The dance had a dainty flavour and completed the picture of Oberon's fairy kingdom. The abduction of the sentry-sprite, Mustard-seed, was happily contrived. Capt. Birley and Mrs. Field must be congratulated on their work with these.

The cast was completed by J. C. S. Daly as Philostrate, the dignified Master of the Revels, and the two magnificent figures of the foresters.

CAST.

THESEUS, Duke of Athens	B. H. Belfrage
EGEUS, father to Hermia	E. C. Rouse
LYSANDER	} in love with Hermia
DEMETRIUS	
	P. W. S. Waddington
	D. W. L. Browne
PHILOSTRATE, master of the	
revels to Theseus	J. C. S. Daly
QUINCE, a carpenter	J. B. Holmes
SNUG, a joiner	W. W. Taylor
BOTTOM, a weaver	A. D. C. Bell
FLUTE, a bellows mender	P. Shaw
SNOUT, a tinker	N. L. Barber.
STARVELING, a tailor	E. A. S. Lowe
HIPPOLYTA, Queen of the	
Amazons, betrothed to	
Theseus	W. W. Matthews
HERMIA, daughter to Egeus, in	
love with Lysander	R. D. O. Austin
HELENA, in love with Demetrius	
	R. A. Mackenzie
OBERON, king of the fairies	P. Squarey

TITANIA, queen of the		
fairies	H. W. Whistler	
PUCK, or Robin Goodfellow	S. L. Shaw	
PEASE-BLOSSOM,	T. R. Colman	
COBWEB,	A. D. Toosey	
MOTH,	} fairies	
MUSTARD-SEED,		J. L. Henderson
A FAIRY	B.B.F. Westcott	
	J. King	
	F. H. King	
SPRITES	} R. S. Paterson	
		B. Stowell
		E. L. Seyd
		J. R. Herron
		P. C. H. Wyllie
FORESTERS	P. W. Rolleston	
	D. P. R. Sanderson	

The School must have a feeling of legitimate pride and proprietorship in Mr. G. T. Shaw's music. Just as the play is an institution to be ranked among all the most cherished memories of the School, so is the music of Mr. Shaw part and parcel of the School tradition. We hope that Mr. Shaw may make his presence also a yearly occurrence, though we trust that he did not unnerve his stalwart sons in their acting.

We would not attempt deception by pretending to criticise the music. "English music" has become a catch-phrase which delights the dilettante and the amateur. We would say just this: The Overture, songs, and incidental music seem to fit exactly with the play. We listen to the Overture and we hear the spirit of the lovers, that of the fairies, and then the "motif" of the handicraftsmen. All through in the songs and the incidental music the fairy strain is skilfully worked in. We realise that the fairy influence is always at work in the play. If we are, as most of us hope we are, simple honest Englishmen, then we will humbly say, "That is the music for us." All credit is due to Mr. Greateorex for this performance of the choir and orchestra.

It only remains to wish a continuance and happy future to the theatre and to the play.

O.G.

OLD GRESHAMIAN CLUB.

The general meeting was held on July 1st at 9 p.m. in the Big School.

The Rev. C. H. Fitch said that the meeting could not begin without reference to the vacancy in the Presidential chair. The Club's first President had gone, but death could not touch our affection for him as a personal friend nor our admiration for him as an Educational Pioneer of the highest rank. He suggested that a message of condolence be sent to the Misses Howson, which those present unanimously supported.

M. E. F. Shuttleworth wished to offer the congratulations of the Club to Mr. J. R. Eccles on his appointment to the Headmastership; and upon the request of the Secretary, and amid great applause, the Headmaster took the chair.

The Headmaster said that he was aware that many Old Boys knew that he had taken steps to escape the honour which had been given him, not from any feeling of cowardice but owing to his desire to do what was best in the interests of the School. He saw now that it was meant that he should succeed Mr. Howson, with whom none had been in closer touch for the last eighteen years. He had received great strength and encouragement from the manner in which Old Boys and parents had welcomed his appointment.

The minutes of the previous meeting, July 18th, 1914, were read and signed.

The Secretary read his report for the period July, 1914—July, 1919, a copy of which is being sent to members.

E. H. Johnson proposed, and M. W. Godson seconded "That the report and balance sheet be adopted." Carried nem con.

Arising out of the report the question of an increased subscription was next considered. Various motions were voted on and negatived as being either excessive or arbitrary. The meeting was informed of the increased cost of the Magazine, but

there was a general feeling that the present system of sending copies to members be continued, even if this entailed a higher subscription.

A. P. Darlow proposed that the annual subscription be 9s. per annum, £1 10s. for five years and £6 for life. This was carried unanimously.

The question arose as to how this would affect those who had already compounded or paid life subscriptions.

It was decided at a committee meeting held later to invite Life members to subscribe £1 more, making £5 in all. The meeting then proceeded to elect the committee.

E. H. Johnson was elected Honorary Secretary, and H. N. Newsom Honorary Treasurer, both unanimously.

The Rev. F. G. E. Field was unanimously elected as Assistant Master on the committee.

For the five Old Boys ten names were voted on, and the following were elected:—T. W. G. Acland, K. M. Moir, H. W. Partridge, D. M. Reid, W. J. Spurrell.

The Headmaster gave the meeting much valuable information regarding the proposed War Memorial, and invited subscriptions.

C. E. G. Goodall asked if any steps had been taken with regard to a memorial to the late Headmaster. H. W. Partridge informed the meeting of the scheme started in 1914 for having Mr. Howson's portrait painted, and T. W. G. Acland gave some particulars as to possible portrait painters and their fees.

The following resolution, proposed by E. A. Robertson and seconded by J. B. Johnson, was carried by 73 votes to 1:—"That a Howson Memorial Fund be raised, and that the painting of a portrait to be hung in the School be amongst its objects."

The Headmaster hoped that the Memorial would take the form of a noble block of buildings, and he himself would like to start such a fund by promising £1,000 to be paid within the next three years.

A very cordial vote of thanks to the retiring Secretary for his splendid work during a long and difficult term of office was passed with loud applause.

✕ ✕ ✕

OLD BOYS' DINNER.

The Old Boys' gathering concluded with a dinner in the Big School on Wednesday at 8.0 p.m. The Headmaster presided over a company of eighty-two, composed of Masters and O.G.'s.

After the King's health had been drunk, the Rev. C. H. Fitch proposed "The School and the Headmaster," to which the Headmaster replied. Following this J. B. Johnson proposed "The Masters," to which the Rev. F. G. E. Field replied in a very witty speech. Mr. E. A. Robertson proposed "The O.G. Club," and D. M. Reid replied on behalf of the Old Boys. Lastly Mr. A. H. Spiers spoke by request.

The meeting concluded with an informal sing-song, in which both Masters and O.G.'s took part.

✕ ✕ ✕

HONOURS.

E. E. Wynne, History Exhibition, Keble College, Oxford.

B. H. Belfrage, Modern Language Exhibition, St. John's College, Oxford.

C. Patey, Natural Science Scholarship, Brasenose College, Oxford.

B. F. Armitage (O.G.), Fellowship, St. John's College, Cambridge.

C. F. G. MacDermott (O.G.), 1st Class, Mathematical, Tripos., Part I., Cambridge.

W. T. K. Braunholtz (O.G.), Potts' Exhibition, Trinity College, Cambridge.

✕ ✕ ✕

ADRIAN GRAVES MEMORIAL EXHIBITION.

As a memorial to Capt. A. H. Graves, M.C., who fell in action early in 1918, Mr. and Mrs. Graves and Capt. C. G. Graves have founded a Leaving Exhibition. Trus-

tees have been appointed to award this every three years according to conditions laid down by the founders. These direct the trustees to choose the exhibitor with regard to moral character, pecuniary need, and suitability to profit by a course of higher education.

Perhaps there could be no more fitting memorial to one who was so devoted to the School, and did so much for it. Many future exhibitors will be grateful to the founders for their generosity, and the name of Adrian Graves will long be revered in the School.

✕ ✕ ✕

ORGAN RECITALS.

Mr. Greatorex gave us two organ recitals this term. The first was a mixture of the works of various composers, but the second was devoted to Bach, and Bach alone—and the second was the best.

It was the best in every way. Bach is pre-eminently an organ composer—a great instrument needs a great man—and although we enjoy to the full our forty minutes in the company of Handel, Dvorak, or Rheinberger, yet we feel when we come to Bach that here is something different, a grander kind of music, backed by noble inspiration; and we know that this music is really immortal.

Again, during the first recital, the organ was not in a docile mood. First damp and then heat had played havoc with its unprotected vitals, and we were twice troubled by notes which "ciphered" when they should not have done so. The next week, however, everything went without a hitch, and the organist was able to exercise to the full his exceptional powers.

It must not be thought from the foregoing that the first recital was a failure. On the contrary, it was most refreshing, for it needed no very great mental exertion to get the best out of the music. Handel, for instance, is a jolly old man on the organ, and the Overture to "Samson" is the best possible thing with which to open a recital.

The Largo from the "New World" Symphony was probably the most enjoyable item of all, but a Berceuse by Arensky had a curiously haunting attraction about it, and the first movement of a Rheinberger Sonata furnished a good solid ending to the programme.

There is really little that can be said here about the Bach programme. Certainly it was by far the best organ recital we have yet had in the chapel. Mr. Greatorex played finely, and seemed to be especially at home in the Prelude and Fugue in E minor—one of the most wonderful of all Bach's fugues—and the glorious Fantasie and Fugue in G minor; the latter was really magnificent. Besides these there were the Toccata and Fugue in D minor; the St. Anne Fugue which, for sheer breadth and grandeur, but not for depth of emotion, excels the E minor; and two beautiful little choral preludes. It was a recital not easily to be forgotten.



CRICKET.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL v. THE MASTERS.

This match, played on May 27th, 1919, resulted in a win for the School on the 1st innings by eight wickets and 105 runs.

THE MASTERS.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.	
E. A. Robertson, b Berthoud	17 b Story	11
Capt. Wilkinson, b Berthoud	21	
Rev. F. G. E. Field, b Holmes	2 not out	11
H. W. Partridge, b Holmes	0 b E. Beck	21
J. R. Eccles, c Stuart, b A. Beck		39
Capt. N. P. Birley, c and b Holmes	c A. Beck, b E. Beck	12
Lt.-Col. J. H. Foster, run out	9 c A. Beck, b Cresswell	1
Capt. H. M. Webb, b A. Beck	2 c and b E. Beck	8
O. Kentish Wright, b A. Beck	4 b Story	0
Sergt. D. Fraser, not out	46 c Cresswell, b E. Beck	6
P. Squarey, b E. Beck	8	
Extras	Extras	3
Total	Total (7 wks.)	73

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

A. A. E. Beck, b Partridge	62
J. P. W. Evershed, c Kentish Wright, b Partridge	118
E. A. Berthoud, not out	67
A. J. B. Cresswell, not out	14
T. E. Matthews.	} did not bat.
W. Simpson	
R. J. Story,	
J. O. Stuart,	
J. B. Holmes,	
T. O. Garland,	
E. P. C. Beck,	
Extras	6

Total (2 wks.) 262

BOWLING.

THE MASTERS.

1st Innings: A. Beck, 3 for 21; J. B. Holmes, 3 for 40; E. A. Berthoud, 2 for 22; E. P. C. Beck, 1 for 7.
2nd Innings: E. Beck, 4 for 15; R. J. Story, 2 for 14.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

1st Innings: H. W. Partridge, 2 for 74.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL v. MR. O. HAWKSLEY'S XI.

This match, played on June 3rd, resulted in a very easy win for the School. The bowling and fielding of the School were good, and the visitors, few of whom had played during the war, were dismissed for 100.

The School rapidly scored 207, for the loss of only one wicket, and quickly dismissed their opponents again for 48 runs, A. Beck's slow bowling meeting with considerable success.

MR. O. HAWKSLEY'S ELEVEN.

1st Innings.	2nd Innings.	
G. H. Judd, b Evershed	13 c and b E. Beck	4
G. R. Hake, b Evershed	15 b E. Beck	12
R. E. Marriott, c Holmes, b Berthoud	c Matthews, b A. Beck	
O. Hawksley, c & b E. Beck	2 c Squarey, b A. Beck	13
R. J. Neal, lbw, b Matthews	3 b A. Beck	1
H. K. Knott, c Berthoud, b A. Beck	c Stuart, b A. Beck	0
G. J. Read, c Matthews, b E. Beck	c Squarey, b E. Beck	0
F. J. Ardley, st Garland, b A. Beck	0 c Berthoud, b Stuart	5
H. M. Webb, not out	0 b Squarey	4
R. H. Allan, b E. Beck	0 st Garland, b A. Beck	0
R. F. G. Byron, did not bat	not out	3
Extras	6 Extras	
Total	Total	48

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

J. P. W. Evershed, retired	91
A. A. E. Beck, retired	22
W. Simpson, retired	47
T. E. Matthews, retired	36
J. O. Stuart, not out	0
E. P. C. Beck, c Read, b Allan	8
E. A. Berthoud,	
J. B. Holmes,	
G. W. O. Moore,	did not bat.
T. O. Garland,	
P. Squarey,	
Extras	3

Total (1 wkt.) 207

BOWLING.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

1st Innings: R. H. Allan, 1 for 34.

MR. O. HAWKSLEY'S XI.

1st Innings: J. P. W. Evershed, 2 for 19; A. Beck, 2 for 19; E. Beck, 3 for 8.
2nd Innings: A. Beck, 5 for 13; E. Beck, 3 for 11.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL v. MR. J
JEFFERSON'S XI.

This match was played on Saturday, June 21st, on a fast wicket, and resulted in a defeat for the School by 108 runs. The most noticeable feature of the match was the disappointing quality of the School batting. This may, however, be put down to the fact that the bowling was of a high standard. C. R. H. Farmer kept a good length and made use of the wind to develop a big swerve. J. Jefferson, bowling throughout with perfect control, was unlucky in taking only one wicket. H. W. Partridge bowled three successful overs, in which he took three wickets.

J. Jefferson's innings, though short, was characterised by sure and strong cutting. The innings of the match was made by the Rev. F. Meyrick-Jones, who scored sixty-eight and showed a wonderful judgment of pitch and pace.

The School bowling was lacking in variety, whilst the fielding was not up to the usual standard.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

J. P. W. Evershed, c MacDermott, b Farmer	0
A. A. E. Beck, c Jefferson, b Farmer	22
E. A. Berthoud, c Foster, b Jefferson	19
A. J. B. Cresswell, b Farmer	0
W. Simpson, c Farmer, b Hawksley	7
G. W. O. Moore, c Partridge, b Farmer	7
J. B. Holmes, b Hawksley	4
R. J. Story, c MacDermott, b Partridge	12
T. O. Garland, c and b Farmer	24
E. P. C. Beck, c Jefferson, b Partridge	3
T. E. Matthews, not out	2
Extras	9

Total 109

MR. J. JEFFERSON'S ELEVEN.

E. A. Robertson, st Garland, b E. Beck	33
C. R. H. Farmer, c Garland, b Cresswell	11
J. Jefferson, c Simpson, b A. Beck	30
O. Hawksley, b Evershed	18
Capt. S. Wilkinson, st Garland, b A. Beck	11
Rev. F. Meyrick-Jones, not out	68
J. P. Heyworth, b E. Beck	5
C. F. G. MacDermott, b A. Beck	12
H. W. Partridge, c Evershed, b Matthews	6
R. M. Morrison, st Garland, b Matthews	3
Lt.-Col. J. H. Foster, b Cresswell	8
Extras	8

Total 218

BOWLING.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

C. R. H. Farmer, 5 for 40; O. Hawksley, 2 for 20; H. W. Partridge, 2 for 7.

MR. J. JEFFERSON'S XI.

A. Beck, 3 for 55; E. Beck, 2 for 22; T. E. Matthews, 2 for 17.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL v. NORFOLK
CLUB AND GROUND.

This match, played on June 28th, resulted in a brilliant win for the School. The School batted first on a wicket which was giving some assistance to the bowlers, and did well to score 153. The feature of the innings was A. A. E. Beck's batting; though weak in front of the wicket, he cut and turned the ball to leg with great skill and judgment. A. J. B. Cresswell also batted well. The bowling of the visitors was good, though uniform.

For the visitors, R. B. Heading played steadily, but by good bowling and keen fielding on the part of the School, six wickets were down for 64. At this critical stage of the game, the captain, G. A. Stephens, was batting with confidence, and was unlucky to be out to a well-timed

catch in the deep field. The remaining wickets fell quickly to A. A. E. Beck, the School winning by 52 runs. The School fielding was noticeably good, and J. P. W. Evershed bowled throughout the innings with good command of length.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

J. P. W. Evershed, c Berthwick, b Hales	6
A. A. E. Beck, lbw, b Dougill	59
E. A. Berthoud, b Hales	0
J. B. Holmes, c Stevens, b Pilch	7
A. J. B. Cresswell, c Durrant, b Gibson	27
W. Simpson, c Pilch, b Wynne Willson	32
G. W. O. Moore, b Gibson	8
T. O. Garland, run out	0
E. P. C. Beck, not out	5
R. J. Story, b Wynne Willson	0
R. F. G. Byron, b Wynne Willson	0
Extras	9

Total 153

NORFOLK CLUB AND GROUND.

H. Dougill, c Moore, b Cresswell	2
R. B. Heading, c E. Beck, b Holmes	28
R. D. Carter, b Cresswell	0
F. Hales, b Evershed	5
C. Durrant, c Garland, b Evershed	15
L. F. Wynne Willson, b Evershed	7
E. Edrich, c Moore, b Evershed	9
G. A. Stevens, c Berthoud, b A. Beck	25
R. G. Pilch, b A. Beck	9
C. H. Berthwick, c Story, b A. Beck	3
E. Gibson, not out	3
Extras	5

Total 111

BOWLING.

GRESHAM'S SCHOOL.

L. F. Wynne-Willson, 3 for 11; F. Hales, 2 for 10.

NORFOLK CLUB AND GROUND.

J. P. W. Evershed, 4 for 52; A. Beck, 3 for 8; A. J. B. Cresswell, 2 for 20.



CHAPEL FUND.

1919.	£	s.	d.
May—Previously acknowledged	11,026	18	11
June—J. S. Masterman		17	6
Henry Johnston (6th)		5	0

Total £11,033 1 5



OLD BOYS' FUND.

1919.	£	s.	d.
May—Previously acknowledged	1,044	12	8
R. H. Whitehead (2nd)		2	0
June—N. K. Roscoe		2	0

Total £1,048 14 8

WAR MEMORIAL FUND.

1919.	£	s.	d.
May—Previously acknowledged	1,367	6	1
R. C. Ball		5	0
June—Louis Schiller	10	0	0
G. H. Lowe	3	0	0
July—J. G. Warwick	1	1	0
F. P. Wills	3	0	0
K. M. Moir	1	0	0
C. H. Steven	1	0	0
G. L. Lang	5	0	0
S. B. Dodman	5	0	0
G. Lloyd	3	0	0
C. R. Frears	5	5	0
C. V. Rouse		10	0
W. L. Robinson	2	2	0

Total £1,412 4 1



SCHOOL LIBRARY.

The presentations since last term have been many and diverse. An interesting relic of Mr. Howson is given by Dr. Grove: a booklet containing "Tables of Analysis of Simple Salts," compiled by Mr. Howson many years ago when he was Science Master at Uppingham. C. J. Howson, Esq. has also given an appropriate addition to the locked-away "Old School Library," in six volumes of Aristotle's books, printed in the early XVII century. Another old book has also been given by G. R. Thompson, Esq., to wit, "The Elements of Euclid," by Simson, in order that a work of long fame may not be lacking in the library. Then to replace an unavoidable loss of last term, when Mr. Osborne withdrew Green's "Illustrated History of England," which he had let us have so long on loan, W. Greatorex, Esq., filled the gap with his own copy—four large volumes. Another big debt is owing to D. Ll. Hammick, Esq., who, besides a small gift of "Lucretius," by W. H. Mallock, has left us the "Journal of the Chemical Society" for 1912-1916, and the "Annual Reports of the Chemical Society," for 1909-1916. A leaving present also is G. H. Locket's in an old

standard work on "The Natural History of British Entomostreaed." Also friends of the School have not been behindhand. The Rev. J. Whiteside has sent Ball's "Elements of Astronomy," and Marr's "Scientific Study of Scenery." Signora de Viti de Marco has sent books by the Countess Cesaresco, viz., "Lombard Studies," "Italian Characters," and "The Liberation of Italy"; and also Trevelyan's "Scenes from Italy's War." And another copy of the last has come from Mrs. A. H. F. Barbour. Lastly, the largest gift of all is from T. T. Greg, Esq., who gave us so much last term. From him there have now recently arrived all the "Works of Lytton," beautifully bound, in 27 volumes. To all these we are very heartily grateful.

On the Library Committee, H. A. Orford has again been elected as representative of the Day Boys.

C. H. TYLER,
Librarian.

❖ ❖ ❖

THE PRINCESS.

As the sky, when the clouds are all grayling,
Before the sun rises at morn
And comes in his radiance trailing
Behind him the Pageant of Dawn;
As seas, when the daylight is fading
Changing colour, and shadow, and light,
When the lights on the shore begin twinkling,
And day dies in night:

As the colour of far-distant mountains
When they rear their tall peaks 'gainst the
sky,
As the shadows that play among mountains
When the heat of the noontide is by,
As "Love in the Mist" in a garden,
Shewing blue when all else round it dies
And Summer fades sadly to Autumn—
All this are her eyes!

❖ ❖ ❖

THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK

Although he may be quite unspeakable, I rather like him. He is an old gentleman, short and rather stout, with a bald head and very small twinkling eyes. Although resident in London these twenty years, he is

yet unable to speak English fluently, and carries on conversation in a delicious jargon, whose foundation is French, but which is liberally garnished with Turkish, English, and, sad to say, American words and phrases. He is a man of affairs, too, a trader with the Levant, very rich now, and well known for his business capabilities. Yet ever does he conduct business in the Oriental fashion, after the due formality of consuming coffee has taken place. He will bargain for half-an-hour over nothing. "Not," as he says, "that anything will come, it is the way to buy and sell." His business success on these methods is a sure indication of one great glorious fact: American business methods, with all their insufferable cacophonies, are entirely unnecessary.

The wares he deals in are marvellous: Djim-djims, Djadjims, Spices, Carpets, and the like. His office is full of them, and of that never-to-be-forgotten faint decaying smell of newly-imported Smyrna carpets. It is a wonderful place that office, wonderfully untidy, wonderfully chaotic, yet full of the most wonderful Oriental odds and ends. To wander about it for an hour or so is the most delightful experience, not, however, without elements of danger.

Here there are exotic copies of the Koran, some six or seven hundred years old, silver-mounted jezials with the names of God inscribed along the five-foot band, sealed brass bottles—no doubt containing efreets and djinns—perhaps a leaf-shaped Grecian dagger from Mycene, or some Roman glass from Constantinople.

His clerks, too, are strange and much to be feared, mostly Candian, or French—no Englishman could stand the chaos and carry on business without any fuss or worry. The typewriter is all but unknown. One indeed there is—"The English, they expect it," sighs the old gentleman—and it is worked with great labour very occasionally by persons entirely unskilled in its art. Most of the business letters of the firm are written in

Greek or Arabic on huge sheets—about "Double Elephant" I should say—of light buff paper in a dense black ink. For English firms a special paper is kept, and letters are written to them on it by a hire-liner specially installed for the purpose.

The owner of all this magnificent confusion sits alone in a small office, directing his affairs by shouting to his clerks, who occupy one of the outer lumber rooms. There he sits all day consuming coffee, and shouting in an indescribable jargon. He does absolutely nothing else, and yet in his life-time he has amassed several King's Ransoms. He is a kind old gentleman as well as a successful, indulgent to his employees, generous of his treasures to his friends, and easily sympathetic with the troubles of others. He has only two real vices, an inordinate sloth, and a fiery distrust and hatred for Irishmen, and Jews. On this latter point he is beyond reason; he stops you at once—"otherwise I should become at once so angry."

In essence he is a kind, delightful, very slothful old gentleman. He is liked by everyone in the City—just ask them and see what they say—but I have no doubt he is quite unspeakable.

✕ ✕ ✕

O.G. NEWS.

Flight-Lieut. T. C. Vernon wrote to Mrs. Busk about her son, Flight-Commander H. A. Busk:—

"He went out on January 6th in a Henry Farman Biplane with a 130-h.p. engine. The engine was most reliable and the machine good, but not fast; her level speed would be about 70 miles an hour or perhaps a little more. He started off at about 3 p.m. carrying a 550lb. bomb and was going to drop the same on the German Aerodrome, which is about 25 to 30 miles from us as the crow flies. On account of the great weight of his bomb he naturally went alone. On these machines the Observer works the machine gun, which is mounted over the pilot's head. As Hans carried no Observer he therefore carried no gun as the pilot in this type cannot fire it. He went off and was last seen by one of our patrol machines about five miles by air from the Galata Aerodrome (Ger-

man). Our patrol machine at this moment saw a hostile machine rising from their Aerodrome and another one quite near them. They engaged the latter and during the fight lost all trace of Hans, who by the time it was over must have been well over the enemy Aerodrome. Since then we have neither seen nor heard anything, and I can only presume that the machine that was seen to rise from their Aerodrome attacked and brought him down."

Commander Samson wrote:—

"Whilst he served under me in the Dardanelles he was one of the best and pluckiest pilots I had and was always ready for any job. He worked most tremendously hard and was always flying as we were so short-handed. He formed one of my small band of pilots, who were second to none, and I don't suppose nowadays anyone realises what the nation owes to him and three or four others. When I look back and remember the aeroplanes they had to fly over miles of sea, and face very heavy and accurate anti-aircraft fire continuously and at low altitudes, it seems extraordinary that we lasted so long. Your son was immensely popular amongst officers and men, and he is a hard man to replace."

D. M. Reid has been elected Secretary of the Cambridge Union.

On the 25th April, Capt. A. H. J. Snelling (1st, 150th Indian Infantry) was married to Miss Reader, at St. Thomas Cathedral, Bombay.

The Editor has been requested to ask all O.G.'s, who are at the present time or will be in the near future, staying in London in lodgings, to communicate with him, at their earliest convenience.

✕ ✕ ✕

SCHOOL NOTES.

Our warmest thanks are due to Dr. Linnell for the work he has done for the School throughout the war. He, like many others, took upon himself the work of several men, and looked after the School's health at the same time as a large practice. The skill with which he kept every influenza germ far from the School is particularly to be remembered. Many other Schools were forced to close; we, relying on the simple precautions of gargling and fresh air, escaped without a single case during the term time.

The following are School Prefects this term :—

W. H. W. Roberts.
A. D. C. Bell.
A. A. E. Beck.
E. A. Berthoud.
J. P. W. Evershed.
R. O. Sampson.
G. T. Burns.
G. W. O. Moore.
A. J. B. Cresswell.
D. S. Roberts.
P. W. S. Waddington.

The following have been awarded scholarships :—

Open—J. R. H. Moorman (Moorlands, Headingley.)
G. C. Bourne (Gresham's School).
E. E. Crowe (Gresham's School)
County—H. C. Beck (Gresham's School).
E. J. Hinde (Norwich School).
Holt "A"—R. T. O. Goddard (Gresham's School).
F. H. King (Gresham's School).

The following have received their cricket colours :—

A. J. B. Cresswell, W. Simpson, T. O. Garland, J. B. Holmes, E. P. C. Beck, R. J. Story, G. W. O. Moore.

✕ ✕ ✕

HOUSE NOTES.

The following hold positions of authority in their various houses :—

HEADMASTER'S.

Captain—W. H. W. Roberts.
Prefects—J. P. W. Evershed.
D. S. Roberts.
A. J. B. Cresswell.
C. M. Squarey.
T. S. Darlow.
I. Hepburn.
Sub-Prefects—P. W. Rolleston.
J. B. Holmes.
R. B. Shephard.
T. E. Matthews.

FARFIELD

Captain—A. D. C. Bell.
Prefects—G. T. Burns.
P. W. S. Waddington.
W. A. H. Rushton.
Sub-Prefects—F. A. Wagstaff.
W. W. Taylor.

KENWYN.

Captain—G. W. O. Moore.
Prefects—C. V. Seagrim.
P. F. Grove.
E. P. S. Gardner.
Sub-Prefects—D. V. Deane.
E. Corderoy.
B. G. Voisey.
J. F. E. Gillam.

HOWSON'S.

Captain—A. A. E. Beck.
Prefects—E. A. Berthoud.
R. O. Sampson.
R. B. T. Daniell.
Sub-Prefects—R. L. Daniell.
B. H. Belfrage.

DAY-BOYS.

Captain—H. A. Orford.
Prefect—G. A. C. Field.

✕ ✕ ✕

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of "The Gresham."

Dear Sir,

I have just been reading the article by an O.G. in Germany in the last Gresham.

The conditions of the poor described in his first paragraph I consider entirely untrue. I have been over most of the occupied territory from Wiesbaden and such abodes of the plutocrat; Mainz, Coblenz, Cologne and the Eifel Hills, where we were stationed for nearly six months, and nowhere have I seen real poverty and starvation. The poorer quarters of Cologne, Coblenz and Mainz struck me as being rather like those of any other town. Certain things, such as butter and cheese and coffee certainly were quite unobtainable. But bread, black of course, and sugar there was plenty of. You could buy better sweets in Cologne six months ago than you can buy in Bruxelles or Paris now. Jam, perhaps we had better call it "mixed fruits," there was plenty of also. Cabbages there were literally tons of—I have seen train loads of them in Cologne station for days on end—gradually losing their hideous pallor and changing to dirty and rather smelly brown. The supply of these was obviously greater than the demand. In the most out-of-the-way villages in the Eifel, cabbages and bread were just as plentiful, and in addition every cottage kept either a cow or chickens and sometimes pigs.

Children, looking as the writer describes, I have seen in the many towns round Charleroi and Liege—but I believe there is now plenty of food all over Belgium. The difference between conditions in Belgium and Germany was quite

distinctly noticeable, as we marched through. Not so much the actual conditions of the people themselves, but there was an air of things having stood still for four years. There was not much live stock on the farms, and the farm-yards looked clean and dry and unused, the men wandered aimlessly about, not knowing what to turn their hands to by way of a start.

I should say the Allied Blockade has hardly accomplished the starving out of Germany because she seems to be so almost entirely self-supporting.

Yours, etc.,

R. A. WYRLEY BIRCH.

37, Prince of Wales House, S.W.11.

To the Editor of "The Gresham."

Sir,

May I encroach on your valuable space to inform members of the O.G. Club that subscriptions and correspondence relating thereto should now be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, H. N. Newsum, Eastwood House, Greetwell Road,

Lincoln, and further that any change in address should be sent to me at the School.

Yours, etc.,

E. H. JOHNSON,
Hon. Sec.

Gresham's School, •
Holt, Norfolk.

CONTEMPORARIES.

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

Dovorian.
Felstedian.
Fettesian.
Haileyburian.
Laxtonian.
Lorettonian.
Malvernian.
Meteor.
Radlean.
Salopian.