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# The Loughburian.

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## SCHOOL NOTES.

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The following were 1st and 2nd in their respective forms at the end of last term:—

Lower VI. : H. C. Lack and S. F. Cotton, equal first.  
Lower V. : 1, F. H. A. Savage; 2, T. Pritchard.  
Lower IV. : 1, A. C. Barson; 2, H. W. Beresford.  
Lower III. : 1, R. W. Payne; 2, L. A. Reynolds.  
Lower II. : G. W. Browne and G. H. White, equal first.  
Lower I. : 1, A. J. K. Parker; 2, A. L. Tucker.

The following boys left at the end of the Spring Term:—

Form VI. : S. Gunn (2nd XI. Football), E. C. Phillips.  
Form V. : H. E. I. Holmes; \*E. P. Vanhooren.  
Form IV. : J. Huntley.  
Form III. : \*C. E. Billson, J. Jarratt.  
Form II. : P. A. Proudman.

The following left in the course of the Summer Term:—

Form VI. : W. L. Holt.  
Form IV. : A. N. Taylor.

The following new boys joined in May, 1916:—

Form IV. : H. G. Wilson.  
Form II. : R. Mellor.  
Form II. : \*B. L. Baume.  
Form I. : G. A. Harrison, W. G. K. Parker, \*W. J. Swain.  
\*Boarder in School House.

We are very sorry indeed to bid farewell to Mr. A. J. Smith. He has been here fourteen years, during all of which time he has worked hard and successfully in the interests of the School. It is some consolation to think that he is going to a post at one of our leading Public Schools—Rugby—which we hope may eventually become a permanency. His many friends here will be glad from time to time to know how he fares in his new position. One special service the school will not forget, it owes to him in the institution and effective organisation of our Cadet Corps. Only enthusiasm and self-devotion such as his has been could have made it at once so popular and successful.



He will be succeeded in September by Mr. F. H. Gray, B.Sc. London, who has had a most successful academic and scholastic career. He studied with singular success at the Royal College of Science; he won a scholarship of £100, tenable there, which was offered by the Board of Education; secured a 1st Class Associateship (A.R.C.Sc.); took his degrees of B.Sc. (London) with 2nd class honours in chemistry with physics; and was awarded a Research Scholarship, carrying on research work in Physical Chemistry for upwards of a year. Since then he has been at Huddersfield College for two years, from which he comes to us with the best recommendation. With such credentials he is sure of a warm welcome from us.

We are also sorry to lose Mrs. Veitch, whose services we have had for two terms. We are not likely to have so distinguished a mathematician on the staff again for some time; and we wish her and Mr. Veitch, who is now with his battery at the front, all happiness and prosperity.

She will be succeeded by Mr. W. G. Bickley, who had a very successful career at University College, Reading, and has since been occupied in teaching. He comes to us from Tadcaster Grammar School. Mr. Bickley's mathematical powers were estimated highly at Reading, and from there he secured the London B.Sc. degree, taking First Class Honours in Mathematics. The mathematical standard for First Class Honours at London is at least as high as at any other University, and our promising mathematicians ought to profit by Mr. Bickley's teaching.

#### DONATIONS TO LIBRARY.

The following donations have been lately made in accordance with a good old custom whereby boys on leaving made some recognition of benefits received from their alma mater:—

A. E. Limehouse: "The Human Boy and the War" (Eden Phillpotts).

W. L. Holt: "The Laughing Cavalier" (Orczy).

J. C. Anderson: "The Newcomes" (Thackeray).

We wish very gratefully to acknowledge the great kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Cresswell in presenting to the school some valuable scientific apparatus which belonged to their son, whose death in action is commemorated in another page.

#### THE CAMP AT BURTON LAZARS.

WE are indebted to the Headmaster and Mrs. Turner, and to the following Governors and friends, who contributed to a fund out of which those N.C.O.'s and future N.C.O.'s received part of their expenses in consideration of the advantage which the Cadet Corps was likely to gain by their presence. Our hearty thanks are hereby returned for this kindly assistance:—

Messrs. H. Deane, A. A. Bumpus, B. B. Barrow, W. S. Dodgson, J. Moss, M. T. Woolley and Canon Pitts.

#### ROLL OF HONOUR.

##### KILLED.

Second-Lieut. Roger Bingham Turner, Cheshire Regiment, killed in action on April 9th.

Second-Lieut. Frank Cresswell, Leicestershire Regiment, killed in action on July 1st.

Second-Lieut. J. J. F. Oldershaw, K.O.Y.L.I., killed in action on July 1st.

##### DIED OF WOUNDS.

At Stobhill Military Hospital, on 29th May, 1916, of wounds received in Gallipoli, Lance-Corporal Matthew Findley, Wellington West Coast Company, New Zealand Expeditionary Force.

##### WOUNDED AND MISSING.

Second-Lieut. A. D. Chapman, Staffordshire Regiment, on July 2nd.

Pte. H. Smalley, Leicester Regiment, missing on July 20, 1916

##### WOUNDED.

Second-Lieut. E. S. Plumb, West Riding Regiment, on July 1st.

Second-Lieut. H. L. Crockett, R.W.F., on July 20th or 21st.

Capt. J. W. Turner, Sherwood Foresters.

Second-Lieut. A. M. Barrowcliff, Leicestershire Regiment, attached R.E.

Sergt. W. F. Jelley, Leicestershire Regiment.

Second-Lieut. H. G. Brameld, R.E.

##### ADDITIONS TO LIST OF OLD BOYS SERVING.

N. B. Fox, Inns of Court O.T.C

Pte. A. R. K. Thomson (No. 4260, C. Coy.), 3/6th Batt. H.L.I.



Gunner A. W. Hall (127841) (20th R/B), R.F.A.  
 Second-Lieut. M. B. Allsebrook, 1st Batt. 9th Goorkha Rifles.  
 Gunner T. Turner, R.O.A.  
 Pte. J. H. Corah, V.P.S. Battalion.  
 Pte. A. W. Ball, 31st Batt. Royal Fusiliers.  
 Pte. D. Ball, 31st Batt. Royal Fusiliers.  
 Bombardier W. F. Perkins, 2/1st Warwick R.H.A.  
 Second-Lieut. G. C. Hudson, D.L.I. (Staff of 20th Brigade).  
 Lance-Corpl. A. W. Leslie, 10th Batt. Leicestershire Regiment.  
 Pte. F. Main, A.S.C. (Mechanical Transport).  
 Second-Lieut. J. H. Smedley, 2/10th Batt. Leicestershire Regt.  
 J. M. Turner (rank unknown), 9th Batt. H.L.I.  
 W. P. Sullens (rank unknown), 16th Batt. Middlesex Regiment.  
 A. S. Heward (rank unknown), R.A.  
 Sergt. F. Dobson, 3/5th Batt. Leicestershire Regiment.  
 Pte. W. J. Foxall, A.S.C. (Motor Transport).  
 Gunner E. G. Phillips, R.G.A.  
 Second-Lieut. H. G. Brameld, R.E.

#### PROMOTIONS AND CORRECTIONS.

Lieut. J. W. Turner, 8th Sherwood Foresters, has been promoted to the rank of Captain.  
 Pte. E. Birkett, 20th County of London Regiment, promoted to Second-Lieut. 13th Batt. Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders.  
 Pte. Imrie, 3/5th Batt. Leicestershire Regiment, promoted to be Sergeant.  
 Lieut. E. H. Fletcher, A.S.C., promoted to rank of Captain.  
 Pte. A. V. Ford, Univ. and City of Sheffield Batt. Yorks and Lancashire Regiment, promoted to be Lieut., Royal Engineers (Signals).  
 W. L. Holt has joined the Nottingham University O.T.C for training.

#### LIEUTENANT FRANK CRESSWELL.

By the heroic death in action of Lieutenant Frank Cresswell, of Barrow-on-Soar, the country has lost a capable and daring officer of brilliant gifts and promise. His many friends mourn the loss of one whose sunny nature endeared him to all who knew him; and many hearts turn in admiration and in deep sympathy to his parents, who, yielding their own child gladly and promptly at the country's call, now mingle pride at the brave boy's gallantry with sorrow for the loss of the life and sunshine of their home.

As a boy he gave promise of ability, and developed early a strong individuality. His tastes were scientific rather than literary. Games had little attraction for him. His favourite recreations were cycling and shooting. In his long country rides with map and camera, he made friends with many a country joiner and blacksmith, and learned something of their skill. At the age of 19 he was the best shot and scientist of the Loughborough Grammar School.

He was about to proceed to Oxford when war broke out, and on the call for men he was one of the first to enlist as a private. Quickly promoted lance-corporal, in the spring of last year he was given commissioned rank.

In the Army his mechanical gifts, his inventiveness, and his scientific knowledge found full scope. After repairing and adjusting the range-finders of his division—most delicate and precise instruments—he was made machine-gun officer, and soon became a master of the art of indirect fire. At the front his talent for getting things done, using whatever materials were at hand, was of great value. When a chimney was wanted he had one made from old bully-beef tins and saddlery rivets; when his battalion had transport difficulties, he repaired an old traction engine which had lain rusting for months, and, finding none of his men able to drive it, he drove it himself, dragging a long train of transport carts behind, to the amazement of the G.O.C., who passed him once with his staff while he was thus engaged.

His chemical knowledge found an outlet in experiments on poison gases, and the dissection of unexploded German shells, of which he discovered several new varieties; and his investigations in these matters were rapidly bringing him into notice.

Many a German fell to his unerring rifle. His physical endurance was remarkable, and his spirits never failed. One of his brother officers wrote: "Careful of his men, he is fearless himself." His end was worthy of his life. He went to rescue one of his men, and was shot while lifting him over the trench parapet. Is it possible to imagine a finer end to a life, or to a family of which he was the last of his line?

A perfect Christian gentleman, a loyal and loving friend, a good soldier, brave in peril, decisive in action, resourceful in difficulty, a true son of Empire, the memory of Frank Cresswell will live in the hearts of all who were privileged to know him as a bright example of devotion to duty, and the embodiment in an exceptional degree of those gifts of body, brain and spirit which have made our race great.



## 2ND. LIEUT. J. J. F. OLDERSHAW, K.O.Y.L.I.

Oldershaw was at school here from 1904 till 1910, when, after gaining First Class Honours in the Senior Oxford Locals, he entered the University College, Nottingham, from which he secured the degree of B.Sc. in 1914. Having served for three years in the University O.T.C., he received a commission in the K.O.Y.L.I. on December 3rd, 1914, went to France on December 11th, 1915, and was killed in the great advance at Fricourt, on July 1st of this year. *He was aged 23.*

We remember him at school as a pupil of excellent intelligence, of consistent industry, and of a quiet and charming disposition, full of humour and independence of character. Like many others he had no taste for military service, but it was all in accordance with his character that he never for a moment doubted where his duty lay, and that he did it at once. He has died early, but here at least he has left a record of years well spent, and of a very attractive personality, and the extracts from letters of two of his brother officers show the same is true of his life with the colours. One officer writes: "I have not many details about him, but I know that he was the first man over the parapet in the regiment, and therefore in the division, and possibly in the whole "push." The objective given to him was Shelter Wood. Although he never reached it himself, his death on the German parapet inspired his men with such extra enthusiasm, that the regiment, led by his platoon, reached its objective after hours of hand-to-hand fighting, and it was glorious for all the regiment was "scuppered" and one officer got through."

Another officer writes:—"I do not wish to indulge in commonplace, or to seem merely conventional; but I must say what is the plain truth: you son was loved by all his fellow officers and we who survived regretted his death as deeply as that of anyone. He was equally loved by his men, and went into action leading them, as you yourself would have wished him to do."

2ND LIEUT. ROGER BINGHAM TURNER, 3rd (attached 8th) Batt.  
Cheshire Regiment.

We regret to record the death in action on April 9th, 1916, of Roger Bingham Turner, aged 20, elder son of the Headmaster and Mrs. Bingham Turner. He was a pupil at the Grammar School, from May 1905, till April, 1906, when he went to Sandroyd Preparatory School. From there he secured, in 1909, the Second Junior Scholarship at Charterhouse; two years later he was first in the examination for the Senior Scholarship; in December, 1913, he gained an Open Classical Scholarship at Jesus

College, Cambridge, his father's old college, going into residence in October, 1914; he trained for two terms in the C.U.O.T.C., and in April, 1915, was given a commission in the 3rd Battalion Cheshire Regiment (Special Reserve of Officers). In September, 1915, he sailed for Gallipoli, and was present at the evacuation of Suvla Bay and of Cape Helles. After a short rest in Egypt he proceeded with his battalion to Mesopotamia, and in the early morning of April 9th, 1916, he was killed in the attack which was made on Sanna-i-Yat by the force attempting to relieve Kut. Intellectually he showed great promise, he took pleasure in music, being a very fair violinist; and he was above the average in games, representing his house at cricket, football and racquets, and being quite a good golfer; but the most memorable feature of his short life is the universal testimony from masters and school-fellows to his high sense of duty, and to the strong influence for good which he exercised at his preparatory school, as school monitor and head of his house (Bodeites) at Charterhouse, and at Cambridge, and the beautiful and unselfish disposition which he revealed to those who knew him and loved him best.

## DR. A. E. PALMER.

It is with regret that we announce the death, which took place rather unexpectedly, of Dr. Arthur Ernest Palmer, M.R.C.S. (Lond.), L.R.C.P. (Lond.), of Loughborough, thus making the second death among the medical men of the borough within a short period. Dr. Palmer's health broke down a short time ago, and he went to London to consult a specialist, and eventually went to a sanatorium at Mundesley-on-Sea. The accounts of his condition were favourable for a time, but on Friday a change for the worse was noticed, and his friends were wired for, and death took place on Sunday morning.

Dr. Palmer, who was 51 years of age, was the son of the late Dr. Grimes Palmer, who was one of the best known Loughborough surgeons of his time. He was the brother of the late Dr. W. G. Palmer, of Loughborough. Educated at the Loughborough Grammar School, he went to Guy's Hospital for his medical studies, graduating with the degrees of M.R.S.C. and L.R.C.P. While at Guy's he was for some months in the position of chief anaesthetist, a branch of his profession in which he was particularly skilled. When he came to practice in Loughborough Dr. Palmer was often called in to administer anaesthetics by local surgeons for difficult operations. On leaving Guy's he accepted a position of house surgeon at Torquay Hospital, but did not hold the position many months. A similar position at the Loughborough Hospital was offered him, and he



came back to his native town as house surgeon at this hospital, remaining in that position till in 1898 he went into partnership with Dr. J. B. Pike. Much of the Union work came his way, and among the poor Dr. Palmer's services were fully appreciated. Of a most unassuming demeanour, he won the affection of his parents, and his charitable gifts were many and unknown except to the recipients. Many little acts of kindness are recorded in the memory of those among whom he went in his professional capacity. The late Dr. Palmer took a very real interest in sport, and was for years on the committee of the Loughborough Boat Club. He was a very good cricketer and considered one of the best local judges of the game. He served the Loughborough Town Cricket Club on its committee, and his advice was sound and always welcomed.

Since the Derby recruiting scheme came into operation Dr. Palmer did a considerable amount of work as examining officer for recruits, and it was feared that this extra work undermined his health. He will be much missed by a large circle of friends. Dr. Palmer was unmarried.

#### OLD BOYS.

E. Kirkman paid us a visit on May 18th. He is at present driver of a motor in the mobile searchlight section for the time being on service at Chilwal. This section has been moving about the East Coast, and witnessed the destruction of L15 at the mouth of the Thames.

On Empire Day we were glad to welcome Lieut. Chilton home on seven days' leave from France, and C. E. Lancaster, who has been granted a commission and has returned from his W.P.S. Battalion to go through an O.T.C. course at Gables Camp, in Ayrshire.

Capt. John W. Turner, 8th Sherwood Foresters, who was a boarder at the School House some years ago, has been mentioned in General Sir Douglas Haigh's dispatches. He went out to France in February, 1915, and was present at the Hohenzollern Redoubt fight in October, 1915, and brought his regiment out of the fighting, the Colonel and senior officers being dead or badly wounded.

We heartily congratulate Temp. Major A. J. Davis, A.S.C., on being mentioned in dispatches and receiving the D.S.O. in connection with his services during the evacuation of Suvla Bay. He was one of the last four to leave the shore.

WE heartily congratulate A. M. Barrowcliff and his parents on his being awarded the Military Cross. The gallant action whereby he won it is described in the following extract from a letter:—

“ I really want to tell you how he received his wound, for it was one of the pluckiest actions yet done by any officer in the company. He was working in my section, when the Hun blew a mine in front of our trenches in the early morning. Your son went up to see what damage had been done to our saps, found the infantry, who were mostly quite new, rather disorganised in the trenches opposite the mine. He promptly took charge and called for volunteers and went over the parapet with some men to dig a trench in broad daylight up to the crater made by the mine, and in trying to do this got hit. It was not really his work at all, but he knew it was correct and did it. I can't say more than that we officers of the company are all proud of him and the men could talk of no one else afterwards. We were all sorry indeed when he was hit and everyone wishes him a speedy recovery.”

#### PRIZE DAY.

THE distribution of prizes took place on Wednesday, July 26th. Mr. Hy. Deane (chairman of governors) presided, and there were also present Alderman and Mrs. W. Moss, Councillor B. B. Barrow, Mr. B. D. Turner, M.A. (headmaster), and a good attendance of parents and friends.

The Headmaster said they had tried during the past year to carry on as best they could, although they had lost valued members of the staff. Their last loss was Mr. Imrie, who was doing his duty in the Army, and had already made his way to the rank of sergeant. (Applause.) They had been extremely fortunate in the ladies who had replaced the men, and particularly in Mrs. Veitch, who was probably the most eminent mathematician the school had ever had, and whom he was sorry they were now losing. And they were also losing Captain A. J. Smith, who was leaving them to go to Rugby School. For ten years he had been doing the very best of work with excellent results and discipline. His last work for the benefit of the school had been the very efficient organisation of the school cadet corps. (Applause). Those who had seen the corps at work knew the state of efficiency to which he had raised it, and if for nothing else—and there was plenty to keep his memory alive in the school—his important work in that department would be sufficient. In



his own name and that of the Governors, the parents, and of the school, he wished Mr. Smith the very happy and successful future career which he deserved. (Applause.) With regard to the work of the school, they had not been reported upon by an external examiner this year, but on going through the end of term reports he (the Headmaster) found practically only three which might be called bad. On the question of education after the war it was said that more science would have to be taught. That might be true of the big public schools, but in schools of the type of Loughborough they had a curriculum selected by the Board of Education, in which far more weight was given to science and mathematics and modern languages, and he did not suppose, therefore, the question of science would touch them very much, as they were already doing so much in that way. If they could only get business men to say what particular qualities and acquirements they required for the youths they wanted in their works or offices the schools would no doubt be able to meet the demand. They were ready to prepare boys for offices or works, but in the interests of the boys they must stand out for some solid basis of general education. In fact, when it came to talking about education after the war he believed they would have to start educating the business men into the conviction that education was a good thing; that they must leave boys long enough at school to get a good general education, to specialise in special subjects. He believed the Government would have to come in as a mediator between the business men and the schools and say where boys should end their education, how soon business men might take them, and that boys whose attainments made it worth while in the interests of the State that they should have a longer education must be kept on, and must have some compensation for being so kept on. (Hear, hear.) The governors were always ready to give what was called the "maintenance allowance" over and above the scholarships in the case of able and deserving boys whom it was desirable to keep at school. He would prefer to see this termed a "retaining fee," applied to retain boys, because in the interests of the boys, of their parents, and of the State, it was desirable to keep them at school. What was wanted was that business men should really value education, and that instead of mere lip worship they should give cash rewards when the services of qualified persons were offered. (Applause.) After mentioning the distinctions gained by former pupils during the year—F. W. Moss, 3rd class, Pt. II., Mathematical Tripos, at Cambridge; and C. M. Colman, M.A. Fairbairn Studentship at Mansfield House Settlement—Mr. Turner said the real honours of the year were those gained by the former

boys who had died in battle. The whole school and company standing the headmaster read out the following names:—

Killed in Action.—Lieut. E. Faulks, R.A.M.C. (attached R.E.A.); Second-Lieut. Howard Moss, 1/5th Batt. Leicester Regiment; Sergt. W. F. Clarke, 1/4th Batt. Leicester Regiment; Second-Lieut. Roger Bingham-Turner, Cheshire Regiment, on April 9th; Second-Lieut. Frank Cresswell, Leicestershire Regiment, in May; Second-Lieut. J. J. F. Oldershaw, King's Own Yorkshire Light Infantry, on July 1st.

Died of Wounds.—Lance-Corpl. M. Findley, Wellington West Coast Company., N.Z. Expeditionary Force, on May 29th, 1916, of wounds received in Gallipoli; Pte. C. F. Ball, Royal Dublin Fusiliers, September 14th, 1915.

Died on Service.—Lieut. T. B. Paul, Indian Medical Service, from effects of climate.

Wounded and Missing.—Second-Lieut. A. D. Chapman, Staffordshire Regiment, on July 2nd.

Wounded.—Second-Lieut. E. S. Plumb, West Riding Regiment, on July 1st; Sergt. F. W. Jelley, Leicestershire Regiment; Pte. A. V. Jarratt, Royal Fusiliers.

#### PRIZE LIST.

Form, English, Language, Mathematical, Science, Drawing and Manual Prizes.—Prizes for languages are given by Mr. W. B. Paget, science by Mr. W. C. Burder, drawing by the Misses Corcoran, in memory of their father; those for manual work are the "Howard Gibbs Memorial Prizes".—Form I.: A. J. K. Parker, form; E. C. Oliver, writing. Form II.: G. H. White, form, English, Drawing II. and I); H. C. Chambers, mathematics, writing; G. W. Browne, languages, form (summer, equal). Form III.: L. A. Reynolds, form (winter and spring), science, mathematics; R. Payne, form (winter and summer), English; J. W. Johnson, manual work. Form IV.: A. C. Barson, form, science, English, mathematics; G. H. Beeby, drawing, manual work; H. W. Beresford, languages. Form V.: F. H. A. Savage, form, English; J. C. Brydson, science, mathematics; H. P. C. Vandecapelle, languages; G. C. P. Dixon, metal work. Lower VI.: H. C. Lack, form, English, mathematics (1st), science, drawing (VI. and V.); S. F. Cotton, form (summer, equal), Languages, mathematics (2nd). The first boy having already won three other prizes, this goes to the second.

Special Science Prize.—A slide rule, once belonging to their son, presented by Dr. and Mrs. Cresswell.—Upper VI.: F. E. Ryle.



School Reading Prizes (given by Mr. E. H. Warner, J.P.)—Forms VI. and V., T. Harrison; Forms IV. and III., R. G. Lowe; Forms II. and I., C. V. B. Haddelsey.

Scripture Prizes (given by the headmaster for the best knowledge of the passages taken in morning prayers throughout the year).—Form Upper V., Not awarded; Form Lower VI, S. F. Cotton; Form V., T. Pritchard; Form IV., A. C. Barson; Form III.: R. W. Payne; Form II., J. W. Barker.

Dexter Memorial Essay Prize.—T. H. Webster.

Wallace Prizes.—T. H. Webster, A. H. Lowther, T. Harrison, F. E. Ryle.

English Prizes (given by Mr. W. M. Curzon-Herrick, for work done in the holidays).—Form VI., A. H. Lowther; Form V., T. Pritchard; Form IV., S. H. Beeby.

Extra Prizes.—Form V., T. Pritchard; Form IV., G. R. Padmore.

Gymnasium Medal.—T. Harrison.

Cadet Corps.—Efficiency prizes presented by Captain A. J. Smith.—Corpl. J. C. Anderson, Corpl. P. H. Cook, Corpl. T. H. Webster.

Partial Exemptions from Fees for School Year, 1915-16.—These have been awarded as follows on the results of the examinations in July, 1916, allowance being made for age. No boys holding any kind of scholarship are eligible for these partial exemptions.—Form VI., C. H. Smith, £3; W. G. Smith, £3. Form IV., A. H. Clemerson, £3; G. R. Padmore, £3. Form III., B. Barker, £3; M. O. Hooley, £3; J. W. Johnson, £3; R. Moss, £3; R. Vance, £3; J. S. Wright, £3. Form II., R. Ball, £3; A. S. Brotherton, £3; G. W. Browne, £3; J. W. Storey, £3; G. H. White, £3. Form I., A. J. R. Parkers, £3.

Distinctions gained by former pupils.—F. W. Moss, 3rd Class Pt. II., Mathematical Tripos, at Cambridge; C. M. Colman, M.A. (Mansfield House Settlement), Fairbairn Studentship.

A vote of thanks to the staff, with special reference to Mr. A. J. Smith, was accorded on the motion of Alderman Moss, and a similar compliment to the chairman was proposed by Councillor Barrow. The National Anthem and cheers for Mr. Smith and Mrs. Veitch closed the proceedings, and the school broke up for the vacation.

### EMPIRE DAY.

EMPIRE DAY was kept on Wednesday, May 24th. School ended at 10.45, and immediately afterwards a short service, attended by C. E. Lancaster and H. J. Chilton, O.L.S., home from the front, was held in the Big School, at which appropriate hymns were sung, and an address given by the Headmaster. He pointed out that one of the outstanding features of the war had been the way in which the Dominions and Colonies had come to the help of the Mother Country. Her policy had always been to allow to her children the utmost freedom to expand and develop on lines natural to them. They had thus come to realise the inestimable value of freedom, and had gladly joined in the fight for freedom against the tyranny of the Prussian system; for Right against Might. They had rallied to the side of the champions of freedom, social, religious, individual; whose aim was to make life better after the war than it had been before. In this connection it must be realised that liberty did not mean licence for the individual to act as he pleased, with no reference to the best interests of others, and just as the spirit of the country had supported the general compulsion to give service to the State, so it might easily be foreseen that in future legislation for the safety and social betterment of our country after the war, the *laisse faire* policy would give way to wise restrictions applied to trade and property.

After the service the Cadet Corps, under Capt. A. J. Smith, formed up on the Cricket Field and saluted the flag as it was "broken" from the pole, after which a verse of the National Anthem was sung.

The rest of the day was a holiday, which the members of the Cadet Corps used to practice themselves in wood fighting in the "Outwoods."

### FOUNDER'S DAY.

FOUNDER'S DAY was kept this year on Saturday, June 10, and not on June 12, Whit Monday, when in sympathy with the workers there was no school holiday. The usual short service was held on the preceding Friday afternoon. The Headmaster delivered the address with reference to Revelations xxi. 5: "Behold I make all things new." He remarked that had our religious founder come back to earth now he would in one way have been satisfied with the results that his foundation had produced at this time, for he would have seen a very long list



of those educated there gone forth voluntarily to serve and fight for their country and her great cause, but he might have asked whether this war had been necessary, whether if this and countless other religious foundations, churches and institutions, had done their duty there would ever be any war at all; or whether the fact that there was a war did not show that Christianity had failed. Mr. Chesterton had said Christianity has not so much been tried and found wanting; it has been found difficult and not tried. If the right type of Christianity had been taught, it would have been as effectual in spiritualising not only individuals, but societies of individuals, as it did in the first flush and fervour of the age immediately succeeding its founder. Christianity was not as the Prussian school taught good enough for individuals but a thing for which nations had no use. The Christianity to which we must revert was that purer early type. All wars arose from ambition, greed, or a false sense of honour; and if a new Christianity caught and refined human nature wars would cease and all things would be made new. It was no use waiting for "after the war" to begin the reformation; it should be started at once, and that too where every boy could make a beginning for himself—in his own heart.

#### END OF TERM SERVICE.

THIS was held on Tuesday, July 25th. The Headmaster took as the subject of his address Matt. v. 9: "After this manner therefore pray ye." He had chosen, he said, the difficult subject of prayer, because at noon every day the school was called by the bell to a few minutes of prayer. Christ told them to pray after the manner of the Lord's Prayer. The characteristic of this prayer was its freedom from selfish and material petitions, one clause alone referring in part to our earthly wants. It was not wrong, of course, to pray for anything eagerly desired, such as prosperity and happiness, provided only it was not sinful, but the model prayer did not give much encouragement to do so, and as to the answers to such prayers, though there were texts which seemed, taken alone, to promise an answer to any prayers faithfully offered, there were texts corrective of this, which likened the answer to be expected to such answers as a wise father might give to a son. The clause "Hallowed be Thy Name" was from one aspect an exhortation to us to hold a right view of God's nature, of which we could not plead ignorance while we had the revelation of His Son's life and teaching, and such a belief in a God who was wise and loving, must condition our

expectation of His answer to our prayers; no answer could be expected that was not seen by God to be for the good of the world and of individuals, a thing which it was impossible for us here and now to form a right judgment of. There was one outstanding difficulty too connected with prayer: was it, even with these reservations as to the receiving of the thing asked, of any real effect? Did not God settle what was good for us, and give it? We could only say that He did seem to give man freedom of will to require his co-operation in what he wrought upon earth, and to work through him and not directly, except on rare occasions; was it improbable that he invited us to make known our requests in prayer, and gave or withheld a blessing in accordance? As to the practical utility of daily personal prayer, it was the bringing of our acts, our thoughts, and our aims constantly into a comparison with the highest and purest ideals with all the benefit such connection entailed; it was like constantly associating and conversing with a friend whose character we loved and revered, and opening-up our inmost thoughts and desires to him without the drawback that with an actual earthly friend that might breed hypocrisy.

#### THE BATTLE OF THE SOMME.

AN old Loughburian, Pte. W. A. Deakin, of the Royal Fusiliers, who took part in the great offensive movement on the 1st July, has written home his impressions of the day. After referring to the few days prior to the attack, when they were held in readiness, he writes:—

The guns continued their bombardment relentlessly. From the edge of the wood at the top of the hill, from behind the hedge bordering the road, from the rising ground beyond our vision, shells of every calibre tore through the air with a plaintive screech or a swishing sound like the roar of an express train. At night time the whole heavens were lit up by the brilliance of the flashes. From the guns near at hand there leapt a tongue of liquid light, so pure and brilliant that it dazzled the eyes. From further afield the flashes stabbed the sky as though the very hills were in eruption. The noise and tumult in the little hollow where we lay, thrown back, as it were, by the higher ground and echoing among the woods, was indescribable. A scene more fittingly representing hell on earth would be difficult to imagine. What must the Germans have suffered in their trenches, where all these shells were bursting?



The days of waiting came at last to an end. It was now Friday, and the rumour had gone round that we were to attack the following morning. Two hours after dark we filed round the outskirts of the village and wound slowly up the rising ground beyond. Save for an occasional battery in the woods behind us, and the distant rumble of big guns on the left and right, the air seemed strangely quiet. The bombardment had slackened. So unaccustomed had we become to the comparative quiet, that the effect was instantly soothing to the nerves. The atmosphere was wonderfully clear, and the heavens, studded with innumerable stars, diffused a faint half-light, which threw the ruins of the village into dark relief against the sky. As we gained the top of the ridge the sharp rat-tat of machine-guns broke in upon us. Away on our left shrapnel was bursting over the enemy's lines, and an occasional high-explosive over our own, while on the right over towards the river, the French "75's" suddenly opened out with a subdued and mighty rumble. Star-lights sprang out at intervals over the "No Man's Land," wavering unsteadily in the air, and casting their sickly light upon the white chalk outline of the trenches in a huge semi-circle around us.

It was with a feeling of relief that we entered the shelter of a communication trench, from which we finally emerged into the position we were to occupy in the front line. Now it was that we were told of the postponement of the hour of attack until 7.30. It came as a surprise to us, and we queried the wisdom of such a measure, but, as events proved, the postponement was sound strategy. It still wanted an hour or so to dawn, and aware that our next opportunity for rest might be far distant, we lay down in the bottom of the trench to get what sleep we could. We awoke a couple of hours later to the knowledge that the air had become perceptibly colder, and with a firm resolve to do justice to the eggs and bacon (albeit, hard-boiled eggs and cold bacon), which we had brought with us. By this time the bombardment was becoming more intense than ever all along the line. Shells followed one another through the air in shoals, and the earth shook with the vibration. Our new trench mortars were getting to work and making things hum. Fritz, too, was very much alive, and the big stuff he threw amongst us often found its mark.

#### THE SKYLARK'S SONG.

Among all this tumult and chaos it seemed strange that nature should still persist in having a say. For, as it were, in protest against the unearthly pandemonium which prevailed, a skylark suddenly rose from among the thistles and long grass between the lines and burst forth into joyous song as it soared aloft. The sweetness of its song rose above the fury of the

bombardment, and took our thoughts from the present to the past, and from the past to what we hoped for in the future. Strange what an influence a little incident such as this, so insignificant in itself, can have upon one when the senses are quickened and a crisis is at hand.

As the fateful hour drew nearer the heavy mist which had gathered since daybreak, melted slowly away under the warm rays of the sun. The rum ration had been served out, and with hearts beating somewhat faster than usual we waited for the signal to start. Our platoon officer, dressed in private's uniform, stood with one foot on the ladder. He was scrutinising the hands of his wrist-watch closely. "Five more minutes to go," he said, and the word was passed along. "Three more minutes to go," and then the mine went up. It was our mine, and was the signal to start. It had been laid under the already existing crater of a former mine explosion—a crater held by the enemy and containing a machine-gun. The rumble of the explosion was indeed terrific. Huge masses of earth and chalk were cast like a fountain into the air. The sides of our trench collapsed, and some of us, crouching low for shelter, were partially buried by the fall. The unfortunate Germans and their machine gun were heard of no more. "Over you go, my lads," cried our officer, and, leading the way himself, we followed him up the ladder with rifles "at the slope."

It was a moment when there was little time to look around or think twice. Once on the top we spread out into open formation. Shells were dropped all around, shrapnel was bursting overhead, and a couple of machine guns from the German fourth or fifth line was sweeping the ground in wide circles. Thirty yards from the German front line we lay down in the grass, for our artillery curtain fire had not lifted. An inch or so above our heads the bullets were whistling through the grass with an eerie "swish, swish," sound, which bade us keep low. Then the barrage lifted to concentrate on the second line, and we went forward. As we had expected, the front line was unoccupied, and it was at the second line that we encountered our first German.

#### THREW DOWN THEIR ARMS.

They came running out of their dug-outs in a dazed condition, mostly without either arms or equipment, and waving their hands excitedly above their heads. We passed on and over, leaving these men to the care of those who followed us. At the next lines and at a redoubt which lay in our path, we met with more resistance, but even this broke down as soon as we got to close quarters. The glint of steel as the sun shone on our



bayonets seemed to take all heart out of them, and they threw down their rifles, such as had them, and with hands in the air, shouted "Mercy, Kamerad." Others, half crazy with fear and fright, began to strip, and with ludicrous gestures, held out to us their helmets, caps and even shirts. If they were lucky they obtained mercy; if they were not, they didn't. It was a case of touch and go, our safety or theirs, for to leave too many behind meant to get sniped in the back.

Such was the method of assault. Not the wild, hot-headed charge of former battles, but a deliberately-timed advance, with a dogged determination to push forward. Our artillery worked splendidly, and lifted the barrage of curtain fire from trench to trench as we advanced. The ground we had to cover resembled a ploughed field, rent and torn in an indescribable manner—a perfect honeycomb of shell holes. The bombardment had done its work. The trenches lay so flattened out as to be almost unrecognisable, and the barbed wire entanglements lay in a broken mass half buried in the ground. Small wonder that the Germans appeared paralysed. The attack, moreover, had taken them altogether by surprise. They had undoubtedly expected us at dawn, but when dawn came and no attack they had gone about their business, and were probably contemplating breakfast when our attack commenced. The final bombardment was scarcely more severe than the others had been, and they had retired to their dug-outs till the air should clear again.

Here it was that our bombers took a heavy toll. Following up directly in the rear, the dug-out clearing parties discovered many a German just wakened from sleep and "whizz—bang," a bomb flew down the dug-out steps. Some had their boots off, and in one dug-out two men sat side-by-side, with folded arms in an attitude of deep sleep. Most of the dug-outs had two entrances and were extraordinarily deep and strongly made. They had been a blessing during the bombardment, but proved a death-trap in a surprise attack. Rifles, equipment and ammunition lay about in great profusion. There were stores of brown rye bread and a quantity of fatty foods, chocolate and cigars, but no meat. Each valise pack contained a complete change of clean underclothes, socks, candles and such-like things, and there appeared to be no lack of serviceable clothing. And then—helmets! Rows of them; all nicely polished, with the eagle still crying out defiance! These, sooner or later, found each a new owner.

#### THE CAT-'O-NINE-TAILS.

In the officers' dug-outs we discovered several "cat-'o-nine-tail" lashes made of strong leather thongs, and in one place was found evidence of the way in which they were used. This was on the bottom step of an officer's dug-out, where lay a man

—probably the officer's servant—killed by a bomb wound in the head. His shirt had been partially ripped from his back, and underneath were plainly visible the marks where the lash had cut and torn the skin. Another tale is told of a machine-gunner, found chained to his post, but I cannot verify this. Sufficient is it that the prisoners gave no good account of their officers, and the impression gained is that the men obey when officers are present, but get out of hand as soon as their backs are turned.

All that night we "stood to" in our last captured—and seventh—line of trench, hourly expecting the counter-attack which never came. Fritz, however, thought better of it, and no doubt spent his time in "strafing" the British and manufacturing more hate. It was with mixed feelings of pride and thankfulness, and with a sense of deep sorrow many of us had not known before, that we re-crossed the scene of desolation in the failing light of the following day. There was an aching void in our hearts, a sense of loss for the first time forcibly brought home to us. We began to realise what war means and how little stands between life and death. And as we pondered thus and slowly picked our way over the broken ground, a voice within us whispered "This is the land where our fathers fought and died. They fought for freedom then; we fight for freedom now. Those that are lost to us have given of their best. It is for us who remain to see that that best was not given in vain."—From the *Loughborough Echo*.

#### CADET CORPS.

In reviewing the work of the Cadet Corps during the past term it is very pleasant to be able to state that the weather, despite its vagaries, has not really interfered at all with us, as it did last term. The result is, of course, that a very full term's work has been done, as the following summary will show:—

- 17 Monday or Thursday parades for instruction in Guards, Musketry, Landscape Targets, Semaphore and Bayonet Fighting.
- 2 Lectures dealing with Rearguards (H. H. W.) and Mutual Intervisibility of Points (A. J. S.).
- 4 Wednesday Afternoon parades dealing with Guards and Company Drill.
- 1 Night March.
- 2 Inspections (including Battalion Drill).
- 4 Field Training Schemes.
- 1 Despatch Riding Competition.
- 1 Road Reconnaissance.



Besides this work, the regular squad instruction in Arm Drill has been carried out by the N.C.O.'s every evening. The Barrack Square instruction has been very largely carried out by the senior N.C.O.'s, each of whom made himself specially proficient in one subject, so as to be able to teach it. This is perhaps the outstanding feature of the term's work. The system has proved a great success, and not the least valuable part is the experience the N.C.O.'s themselves have obtained and the confidence that they have acquired. This self-confidence they will find to be most valuable in after life. They must all be praised for the very keen and thorough way in which they took up the work. C. S. M. Lowther was responsible for musketry, Sergt. Harrison for Landscape Targets, Corpl. Cook for Signalling, Corpl. Anderson for Physical Training, and Corpl Webster for Bayonet Fighting. It is a great misfortune that nearly all of these very capable N.C.O.'s are leaving us this term to start their career.

The first field scheme was carried out on Wednesday, May 17. Lance-Corpl. Clarke was Outpost Company Commander, with Sergt. Harrison as C.E. Picquet. The unit was to form part of the Outpost Troops surrounding the village of Stanford. The picquet and two sentry groups were told off and posted in very suitable positions. Meanwhile a small party, under C.S.M. Lowther, moved from the vicinity of Rempstone Hall towards the Outpost Line, endeavouring to get information about the latter, and to pass through it if possible. They were rather too conscientious about the way in which they performed this work, and so they took rather a long time getting to their objective.

The next Field Day took place on Empire Day. After the service in the morning the Corps paraded in the field facing the tower. The Union Jack was then hoisted and broken at the head of the staff. The bugles played the General Salute, whilst all the cadets saluted the flag, remembering when doing so that they were honouring the memory of those who, with their lives, had consecrated it. The Corps then marched off in the direction of the Outwoods, where rations were eaten. Then two parties were told off, one taking up a position inside the wood to fight a delaying action, and the other to attack and clear the wood. Corpl. Anderson was in charge of the retreating party, and Corpl. Farmer of the attacking party. The work done in the wood was quite satisfactory. The retreating party gave way before the steady advance of the attackers, and took up a strong position on Black Hill.

The attackers found this rather a hard nut to crack, and this part of their work was not so well done. The day's work

proved very instructive and valuable lessons in woodfighting and attack were learnt. On the next Wednesday (May 31) we carried out a time-table attack in a field close to the Beacon-road. The principle of advancing by sectional rushes, covered by supporting fire from neighbouring sections was well illustrated, and the practice was very instructive. The same evening a night march on a compass bearing was carried out by the senior N.C.O.'s. The party paraded at 10 p.m. at Nanpantan, and were marched to their starting point on the road joining Nanpantan and Snell's Nook. They then marched on a true bearing of 216 degs., moving as if in enemy's country. They were waylaid at several points by the officers to check their course and to see that the rules were being observed. The party arrived about 1 a.m., not far from the true spot, after a march of 1,900 yards, through woods, gorse bushes, rhododendron clumps and the like.

The following two Wednesdays were devoted to Company Work with the whole Company except the Ratcliffe Contingent, in order to prepare for the Batt. Commander's inspection on June 17th. The weather was extremely obliging on the latter date; it was the best day of the month. The ceremonial in the morning was very smartly carried out. There was a March Past by the Company in line, in Column of Route, by Platoons, and finally in Close Column. At this point we ought to mention that the services of the drummers and buglers were exceedingly useful. Very complimentary and encouraging words were spoken by the C.O., Colonel Robert Harvey, V.D. A break for lunch followed, after which the company moved off towards Pocket Gate, arriving there just before 2 p.m. The scheme was a Rear Guard Action. A Blue Force was retiring before a superior White Force from Nanpantan towards Woodhouse Eaves. The Blue Force had evacuated the Outwoods, and the White Force began an active attack from there. On the whole the action was well carried out, but the ground was extremely difficult, and this led to some loss of touch between sections. A halt was called when the attack had carried the Old Windmill. The White Force was composed of Ratcliffe and Barrow, under Sergt. Harrison, the Blue Force of Loughborough and Quorn, under C.S.M. Lowther. Colonel Harvey watched the operations.

On Wednesday, 21st June, a Reconnaissance was made of the road from Hoton to Rempstone. During the previous holidays each cadet had made an enlargement of this portion of the map to the scale of 4in. to the mile. This map was completed on the ground, form lines, hedges, &c., being added, and a report



of the road and adjoining ground was made especially from a military point of view. There were some excellent reports, and very neat maps sent in.

On Saturday, July 1st, the Duke of Rutland inspected the whole Battalion at Leicester. In the morning battalion drill was practised in the County Cricket Ground. In the afternoon the rain came down in torrents, until the Victoria Park was reached, when the sun most obligingly came out just in time for the inspection. In a speech to the officers of the battalion, the Duke said how pleased he was with the way in which the Battalion turned out, and wished it success in the future.

For the following Wednesday (July 5th), a Despatch Riding Competition was planned. Each rider had to find four different points and deliver a message at each. On the way he was liable to be captured by either of two ambushes, should he come near enough to have his number read. The competitors went off in pairs on bicycles, there being five minutes interval between each pair. Too many of the riders did not keep their wits about them. Quite a number failed to find the first post (Cotes Spot Level 124) by themselves and were wandering aimlessly about Cotes until they saw more intelligent candidates going to the spot. Then, in negotiating ambushes, they were very reckless. The consequence was that nearly everyone was picked up by the first ambush, and those who by chance or accident got through it, were collected by the second. Those captured by the first were given another start. Marks were awarded according to each individual's performance, and Corpl. Cook's team beat Corpl. Anderson's by six marks. Cadets will doubtless profit another time by the experience they thus gained, and will be more cautious.

The last Wednesday parade of the term was devoted to instruction in Guard Duties, Changing Guard, &c., in view of the holiday camp at Melton Mowbray. An account of this camp will be found elsewhere.

It will be impossible to bring this account of the team's work to a fitting close without acknowledging our great debt of gratitude to Capt. Smith, who is leaving us to go to Rugby. It is to his inexhaustible energy that the great success of the Corps is due, and we shall miss him very much. The amount of time he devoted to the organisation and conduct of this unit few people will ever realise. We shall all remember his parting words, and endeavour to carry on without any slackening of energy or enthusiasm, recollecting that it is but a very small sacrifice indeed, compared with those which are being made every day for our sakes.

## A FORTNIGHT IN CAMP.

By CORPL. T. FIELDING.

A Camp of Instruction for N.C.O.'s and senior cadets was arranged to take place at Burton Lazars during the first part of the holidays. Officers and cadets to the number of about 170 were mustered to undergo a fortnight's systematic training.

The camp was situated on the sloping ground of the Melton Racecourse, the village of Burton Lazars lay some 200 yards in the rear, while the beautiful Vale of Belvoir spread itself out for many miles on the other three sides of the parade ground. The Grandstand and Captain Burns Hartopp's private stand were used as sleeping billets, the former by the cadets and the latter by the sergeants. Behind the grandstand stood about 20 bell tents, most of which were occupied by two officers. A large marquee constituted the mess tent for the cadets, and the luncheon room made an ideal officers' mess. There was an up-to-date army kitchen, the cookers and other apparatus having been kindly lent by the Territorials. The cooking arrangements were taken in hand by the County Council staff of cookery teachers, under the direction of Miss Fogg. These ladies were ably assisted by several permanent cook orderlies. The offices of the racecourse buildings were turned into an orderly room and a quartermaster's stores, and the ambulance depot into a canteen. During the whole of our stay in camp there was a guard always on duty. It was composed of a sergeant, a corporal, a bugler and six cadets, and was posted at 7-30 a.m. and 7-30 p.m. Every day three orderlies were detailed from each table, two to serve that table and the other to serve the sergeants' table. Billet orderlies and mess tent orderlies were also appointed to keep clean the billets and mess tent respectively. At the first meal call the whole company fell in on the parade ground, and each table was marched off by its mess president to dine.

On Saturday, the 29th of July we arrived in camp, Loughborough, as usual being first on the scene. After tea we had a very useful lecture by Dr. Robinson, on "Sanitation in Camp," and I am sure Saturday night will live long in the memory of all those who vainly tried to go to sleep on the grandstand. Sunday morning we marched to Melton Mowbray Parish Church, and listened to a most appropriate and inspiring sermon by the Canon. Then on Monday we started our first week's work: 7 a.m. Reveille, 7.30 Sergt.-Major's Parade at which the roll was taken, from 7.45 to 8.15 physical drill under Lieut. Robson, and at 8.30 breakfast, consisting of porridge, corned beef, bread, margarine, marmalade and tea. At 9.30 the defaulters paraded



at the Orderly Room. From 10 to 11 Nos. 2 and 3 Platoons had Squad Drill with Arms with Captains Coxhead and A. J. Smith, and from 11.30 to 12.30 Platoon Drill with the same officers. 1 p.m. Dinner, comprising joints of beef and mutton, cabbage, potatoes, gravy, &c.; the pudding I could not identify, but let me assure you, it was jolly good. 2.30 to 4 Extended Order Drill and practice in Message Carrying with the Colonel, the Adjutant, and Captains A. J. Smith and Coxhead. Tea at 4.30, bread, margarine, jam, lettuce and cake. From 5 to 5-20 a lecture by Captain Brockington, and at 6 a bathing parade in the Swan's Nest Pool. 8.30 supper, bread and cheese, that is if you were agile enough to catch the latter article before it made its escape from the table. 9.30 First Post, at which we paraded and the roll was again taken, 9.45 Last Post, and 10 o'clock Lights out. This was a fair sample of the routine followed each day; of course, we were instructed in other things, such as Musketry, Distance Judging, Company Drill, Map Reading, Bayonet Fighting, Signalling, &c., &c., and our menu differed from day to day, but it would take too long to follow up each day separately. On Monday night and Tuesday morning the Zepps. raided the East Coast, about 1.45 we were awakened by the Colonel and told to dress. After that we scattered all over the surrounding country, and were out till daybreak, about 4.30. It was very provoking to lose your rest in this way, but that old sport, Lieut. Robson, served out light refreshments (sweets) at intervals, which had a soothing effect. Even then though I should not have advised a Zepp to have landed in the vicinity; he would have had a warm reception. Nothing of particular interest marked Tuesday except a brief visit from our Head, who arrived with his friend (who, by the bye, ought to have been one of us), in the heat of the day, and complained that iced drinks were not so available as thirsty travellers might wish. Also in the evening that cadet who is "the pride of Kegworth" in the discharge of an unmentioned duty, swilled the steps of the grandstand with a bucket of cocoa instead of water, thus causing a shortage of that beverage at supper. Should think this is the cause of his promotion. On Wednesday evening we had our first concert. It was a great success. The first item was a band contest between the Bugle Band of the 1st Cadet Battalion Leicesters and the 42nd Cuzzuzeliers. The latter easily won, and Drummer Robson was presented with the "Iron Cross" for "most conspicuous drummery in the field." Then there was a comic boxing match between Sea Dog Blake (featherweight) and Bombardier Billy Wells (heavy-weight champion), the referee awarded the contest to himself. About 9.45

we paraded and did our first bit of night work. It was practice in conveying food to a trench. Each platoon had to march a certain number of yards on a certain compass bearing. In No. 2 Captain A. J. Smith had the compass and three N.C.O.'s were paced out the distance. We arrived within 10 yards of the goal, and easily beat the other platoons. After arrival at the required point each section commander had to bring his own section back to camp. Several of us in No. 4 Section, who were arguing as to the position of the North Star, suddenly found ourselves capsizing in the middle of a haycock. We arrived home about 2.15, and after having partaken of cocoa and biscuits went to bed. At 2.30 we were awakened, and we had to dress, because of the Zepps, but soon news was received that all danger was past. On Thursday evening a cricket match between the officers and cadets was played on the Melton Mowbray Grammar School playing field. The officers got 45 and the cadets 37 for 7, so the match was left drawn. We had our first Field Day on Saturday. We marched out to Gartree Hill and did some practical work in the siting of trenches, under Lieutenant Forsell. Sunday we had another church parade, and this time a contingent visited the Wesleyan Chapel. Afterwards we were inspected in the Melton Market-place by Colonel Yates, M.P., who said a few words, which were gratifying to both officers and cadets. Later in the morning he inspected our kit and billets. In the evening a Sacred Concert was held in the Mess Tent. On Monday afternoon a Distance Judging Competition took place, in which Cadet Jervis distinguished himself by only a ten per cent. error. Corpl. Cook, Lance-Corpl. Hubbard and Cadets Simpson, Padmore, Brydson, Marsh and King also did exceedingly well. On Monday night, under the direction of Lieutenant Forsell, a scheme for relieving trenches was carried out. No.'s 3 and 4 Platoons occupied the trenches, and No.'s 1 and 2 were the relieving force. There was a ground fog, and the men filing along without making the slightest noise formed a weird spectacle. Blank ammunition was constantly fired from supposed German trenches, and adding to the reality of the scene four or five searchlights in the far distance were throwing their beams across the sky during the whole operation. The scheme proved very successful, and after relieving the trench we marched back to camp. On arrival there we heard continuous whistling from across the fields; at first it was thought to be a Zeppelin alarm, but soon Captain Coxhead and Lieutenant Hacking were reported missing. The whistling was answered, but the two lost sheep kept getting further away from the fold. Eventually a party of officers brought the strays home, but we had long long been fast



asleep. Next morning one cadet sat up in bed and his first remark was "What time did they catch Coxhead?" Tuesday was a Field Day; it constituted an attack on Cuckoo Hill. First we shook out into artillery formation, then extended order, we were divided into firing line and supports, Nos. 1 and 2 taking the former and 3 and 4 the latter position. We advanced by platoons at first, then by sections, and finally carried the hill by assault. We had our best concert on Tuesday night, Captain A. J. Smith, Elliot and Coxhead, Lieutenants Wilkinson, Clarke and Hensman, and several others taking part. It was "some" concert, if you like. Wednesday morning we had Company Drill, and a bathing parade in the afternoon. At 7 o'clock Captain Stuart Smith gave a most interesting lecture on "The Importance of Map Reading." Then during the night we had marching by the prismatic compass. On Thursday we repeated Tuesday's work, and afterwards carried out an Outpost Scheme. These two days were the most tiring we spent. In the evening the cadets gave a concert, which would have been improved with a little L. G. S. talent. It had been decided to break up the camp on Friday instead of Saturday, so, as arranged, we bid adieu to Burton Lazars and returned home after having spent a most enjoyable and instructive fortnight in simply ideal weather. Before we left the following promotions appeared in Battalion Orders:—

To be Corporals:

Lance-Corpl. T. Pritchard and Lance-Corpl. T. S. Fielding.

To be Lance-Corporals:

Cadets Jervis, King and Brydson.

The others who were in camp, namely Corpl. Cook, Lance-Corpl. Hubbard and Cadets Simpson, Padmore, Marsh, C. H. Smith, W. G. Smith, B. Barker, J. W. Barker, Clemerson and Dowland must, I am sure, have profited both physically and mentally by their stay. In closing let me say how very kind and good the officers were to us. The Venerable Colonel, ever thoughtful for his men, but still enforcing strict discipline; the Adjutant, full of energy and keenness; the Doctor, with watchful eye, alert to keep in health each of his charges, and then our own genial Captain Smith, so kind and cordial to all his boys, so bright and cheery that we were all kept in the best of spirits, although some tinge of regret was naturally felt when we remembered that this would be our last gathering under his control. We all wish him great success in his Rugby life and work, and with full hearts say three hearty cheers for A. J. S.

### OUR C.O.'S AND N.C.O.'S.

C.O.'s:—

AJAX.—A smart, pretty young gentleman, who is occasionally very funny. This, however, is not always his fault. Has a fancy for midnight excursions (with a prismatic compass, of course). Inspires all his N.C.O.'s but one with bad temper.

DUBLIN.—A gentleman of rather short stature, which, however, is fully atoned for by his stately and imperious demeanour and his stern, relentless voice.

N.C.O.'s:—

IZEFRUNT (C.S.M.).—A hard, dry, cynical monster, who is a terror to all the members of the L.G.H.S. When about to give an order, takes a deep breath, and then—inferno! May occasionally be seen showing some dear little cherubs the way not to handle a rifle, and the exact spot on a target at which it is not necessary to aim. His detailing of the "Fall in on the drum" causes some slight uneasiness and doubt in the ranks. "Then the drummer will roll on his drum" or "Then the drum will begin to roll." What **does** it mean?

SERGT. SNAPPEN.—Our bow-legged, bleary-eyed, red-nosed, lard-headed ruffian sergeant, who can disCUSS recruits in all known and some unknown languages. [The latter are probably Charnwood Forest dialects.] His "stan-ar-iss" sounds like a bursting steam-engine. He is known "partout" by the irresistible slope of his hat.

CORPL. ATTESTUS SUM.—Transferred to National (Women's) Volunteer Reserve. Is very hot stuff on communicating drill, owing to practice—during the week. Practice makes perfect," hence strict disciplinarian.

CORPL. FLAGGUS WAGGUS.—A gruff-voiced, stern, morose-looking individual, who looks as if he had a tendency to become corpulent. May occasionally be seen indulging in the exercise of brandishing arms and flags. [This, obviously, is not known to him under the name of work.] Have heard bad accounts of his *flagrant* misdeeds in the evenings when attending a certain course of instruction.

CORPL. ZINGUL ZAM BONGUL.—The most bloodthirsty member of the corps, owing to training recruits in "Gizzard sticking." Would be known anywhere by the barrel shape of



his calves, probably owing to stuffing. Have been informed that a neutral source that he was implicated in the misdeeds of the aforesaid Corpl. Flaggus.

CORPL. HERCULES X.—A corporal upon whom it would be dangerous to try and inflict corporal punishment, owing to his great physical advantages. Has gone grey before his time, owing to the worries incumbent on him due to his position. Will be held in affectionate remembrance by the few survivors from his squads.

LANCE-CORPL. FATTUN.—Not on Headquarters Clerical Staff, as his name seems to imply. No room for anything else in the landscape when he is near. Causes great confusion and difficulty in the formation of fours, owing to the fact that it requires two ordinary persons to cover him off in the ranks. Was probably, before he aspired to military fame, a professor of music. His orders give one to understand that, instead of being at drill, he is at a military concert. Is noted for his clear, concise fire orders, such as "Six yards rapid, fire!"

LANCE-CORPL. 'FRAID.—A dear, timid, bashful-looking lance-jack, with a clear piping voice, which inspires the deepest awe (?) in the breasts of all those to whom he issues his august commands. The said voice leads an interested spectator, or rather, hearer, to believe that he was, before leaving civil life, a pupil of the above-mentioned Lance-Corpl. Fattun.

LANCE-CORPL. GASBAG.—Has great persuasive and argumentative powers, which quite eclipse those of his dear friend and confrere, Lance-Corpl. Barbarus. Is a mathematician, noted for his new multiplication table:—

"One stripe makes some swank,  
Two stripes make some more swank,  
Three strikes make still more swank,  
One crown makes nothing but swank."

LANCE-CORPL. BARBARUS.—Like the aforesaid Sergeant Snappem, has legs through which a bull could pass, also a head which will not admit of a hat sitting straight thereon. Has highly mistaken ideas of what "cover" really is, apparently believing that the only way to avoid being caught by a sniper is to dodge behind a tree. Would also do well to revise paragraph 73. Also thinks that the penetrative power of a bullet is only one foot of human flesh, and so thinks it advisable to attack in single file, sacrificing one life (preferably his own), so as to ensure the safety of the rest.

LANCE-CORPL. BASSO PROFUNDO.—A particularly malicious person, whose one fixed idea appears to be to split the eardrums of the poor unfortunates entrusted to his fatherly care. May be used advantageously as an instrument for reprisals by allowing him to take a batch of the Donington prisoners in squad drill. Looks rather a "Bertie," but is, nevertheless, quite modest. Apparently wishes to obtain promotion by killing off his seniors, but up to now he has fortunately failed to achieve his object.

LANCE-CORPL. BARD.—The author of the beautiful strains of discord produced when the L.G.S. contingent marches off to war. It was noticed, at the last census, that the number of crows in the Burton Walks has diminished considerably. A very pretty imagination might produce some explanation of this lamentable fact. Why does he not teach the band "Onward, Christian Soldiers," or something else cheerful, instead of allowing them to decimate the population of this town?

[It is the lamentable duty of the author of this composition to announce to the members of the Corps that the worthy Lance-Corpl. BIGFEET decided at Whitsuntide to leave the Corps. He may now be seen on view at Bulwell O.T.C. Camp; price for admission £1. All persons wishing to see the above gentleman must first obtain the written permission of the Minister for War according to paragraph 11161709 Defence of the Realm Act, 6191.]



## OXFORD LOCALS, 1916.

All candidates presented were successful. The list is as follows:—

SENIORS.	JUNIORS.
<i>Honours.</i>	<i>Honours.</i>
<i>Class I.</i>	<i>Class I.</i>
T. H. Webster.	T. King.
J. P. Farmer.	H. P. C. Vandecapelle.
H. C. Lack.	
<i>Class II.</i>	<i>Class II.</i>
T. Harrison.	T. Pritchard.
S. F. Cotton.	J. C. Brydson.
G. T. Allcock.	T. S. Fielding.
	F. H. A. Savage.
<i>Passed</i>	<i>Class III.</i>
P. H. Cook.	F. C. Hubbard.
<i>Distinguished in English Language &amp; Literature.</i>	<i>Passed</i>
J. P. Farmer.	G. S. P. Dixon.
T. H. Webster.	A. M. Wade.
	C. H. Smith.
	E. D. Smith.
<i>Excused the London Matriculation.</i>	<i>Distinguished in Religious Knowledge.</i>
J. P. Farmer.	T. Pritchard.
T. Harrison.	
T. H. Webster.	
	<i>Distinguished in French.</i>
	H. C. P. Vandecapelle.

The Governors, at their last meeting, passed a resolution congratulating the Headmaster and staff on these extremely satisfactory results.

## CRICKET SEASON, 1916.

THIS year we have not had much cricket, owing to the two Cadet Corps Inspections, and to the illness at Ratcliffe, when our 1st XI. should have visited them. In the few matches which School did play they were very unfortunate, only winning one. The fact that the losses were by such a wide margin is due to bad

fielding, easy catches being missed on several occasions quite early in the innings from a man who afterwards made a considerable score.

The batting this year has not been at all good, no one getting properly "set" before starting to "slog."

The bowling this year has been fairly good, especially that of Anderson and Smith. We were handicapped, however, by the lack of good change bowlers.

The non-success of the cricket this year probably is because of lack of practice. School having no one to get up the nets for the team, the team were nearly always too lazy to put them up, and so had no practice. This probably accounts for the poor show made by the batsmen.

School has been represented this term by: Webster (capt.), Harrison, Lowther, Farmer, Anderson, Smith (E. D), Ryle, Clarke (H), Dowland, Hiam or Topping, and Savage.

The following gained their cricket colours:—Webster, Harrison, Lowther, Anderson, Smith, Ryle, Dowland, Hiam, Savage, Topping.

## CHARACTERS OF THE XI.

WEBSTER, T. H. (Capt.).—A good, painstaking captain. A useful bat, who has the ability of getting runs quickly, but has not been at all fortunate. Has bowled fairly well during the season, but has his "off-days."

FARMER.—A very clever and stylish batsman, but, owing to lack of practice, did not obtain the number of runs he ought to have done. Has stumped fairly well throughout the season. Is a good bowler, but has unfortunately been prevented from bowling owing to ill-health.

LOWTHER.—A good run-getting batsman. In the second match he adopted a new style of batting which seems, from his scores, to have suited him. Has bowled occasionally, and well. Also a good fielder.

HARRISON.—A good bat, who occasionally makes very characteristic stylish strokes. His "forte" is fielding. In slips he is very sharp, being a safe catch, quick on the ball, and having an accurate return.

ANDERSON.—Rather a "slogger," but a useful bat. He is, probably, the best bowler we have, being fairly fast, and having very good length. A good catch and fairly safe fielder.

SMITH, L. D.—A moderate bat, his chief fault being that he starts hitting out before getting used to the bowling. When he has cured this fault, he should be quite a good batsman. Has bowled with very good results this year, but is inclined to put on speed rather than keep good length.

RYLE.—A slogger who has had no luck this term. Would do infinitely better if he played a straight bat, and did not "poke." Fields at square leg, but is very slow, and also not a very safe catch.



HIAM.—Rather a good batsman. Has bowled a little, with extremely good results. Would do still better if he used "breaks" more. A fairly safe catch and a smart fielder.

CLARKE.—The "stone-waller" of the team. Apparently nothing can tempt him to hit out, and so he fails to "break his duck." Not at all an energetic fielder.

DOWLAND.—A stylish, hard-hitting batsman, who has not met with the success he deserved. Has fielded extremely well at mid-on, taking some exceedingly difficult catches near the boundary.

SAVAGE.—A very unfortunate batsman, who has never had the chance to show his prowess. Is a fairly good fielder.

## L.G.S. v. DERBY G.S.

This was our first match, and was played at home, Derby batting first. The scores were: Derby, 104; L.G.S. :—

Farmer, c — b Tranter	...	...	0
Hiam, c — b Cotteril	...	...	0
Smith, c — b Tranter	...	...	0
Harrison, c — b Cotteril	...	...	4
Webster, run out	...	...	1
Lowther, b Cotteril	...	...	0
Ryle, run out	...	...	0
Anderson, c — b —	...	...	11
Holt, c — b Cotteril	...	...	0
Dowland, c — b Cotteril	...	...	6
Savage, not out	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	5
Total	...	...	27

Hiam took two wickets for 10, Lowther took two wickets for 19, and Webster three for 27.

## L.G.S. v. ALDERMAN NEWTON'S SCHOOL.

This match was played at Leicester. Alderman Newton's won the toss, and elected to go in first. The ground was exceedingly small, and Moore, the slogger of the home team, soon obtained several easy sixes. The scores were: Alderman Newton's, 146 for three (Moore 100 not out); L.G.S., 60 (Lowther 31). L.G.S. :—

Clarke, lbw b Bott	...	...	0
Farmer, b Jackson	...	...	0
Smith, b Bott	...	...	1
Harrison, b Bott	...	...	11
Ryle, b Bott	...	...	0
Webster, lbw b Jackson	...	...	0
Lowther, c and b Moore	...	...	31
Anderson, b Bott	...	...	4
Dowland, c and b Harrison	...	...	8
Savage, not out	...	...	0
Topping, b Harrison	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	5
Total	...	...	60

Topping took two wickets for 28; Anderson took one wicket for 26.

## L.G.S. v. ALDERMAN NEWTON'S SCHOOL.

This match was played at Loughborough. The visitors brought a slightly weaker team than the one we played last, while our team was practically the same. School fielded first, and the first wicket soon fell. Moore, who made a century in the last match against us, was disposed of for two by Anderson. Things looked very cheerful for School, and we managed to get the visitors all out for 40. School then went in, the scores being as follows :—

Clarke, b Bott	...	...	...	0
Lowther, c Burton b Bott	...	...	...	2
Farmer, b Dyer	...	...	...	32
Harrison, b Moore	...	...	...	3
Webster	...	...	...	22
Smith, c Garner b Tebbutt	...	...	...	2
Anderson, c Burton b Bott	...	...	...	8
Dowland, b Bott	...	...	...	0
Hiam, b Brown	...	...	...	1
Ryle, b Brown	...	...	...	0
Savage, not out	...	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	...	2
Total	...	...	...	72

BOWLING.—The bowling averages were :—

Smith took 4 wickets for 6 runs.  
Anderson took 2 wickets for 20 runs.  
Webster took 1 wicket for 1 run.  
Hiam took 1 wicket for 4 runs.

(The other two were run out.)

## BATTING AVERAGES.

Name	No. of Innings	Total Runs	Times Not Out	Highest Score	Average.
Lowther	3	33	0	31	11
Farmer	3	32	0	32	10.6
Anderson	3	23	0	11	7.6
Webster	3	23	0	22	7.6
Harrison	3	18	0	11	6
Dowland	3	3	0	2	1
Smith	3	3	0	2	1
Hiam	2	1	0	1	.5
Savage	3	0	0	0	0
Ryle	3	0	0	0	0

## BOWLING AVERAGES.

Name	No. of Overs.	Maiden Overs.	Total Runs.	Total Wickets.	Avg runs per. Wkt.
Smith	21	5	57	5	11.4
Lowther	9	1	24	2	12
Anderson	21	4	58	4	14.5
Webster	16	1	86	4	21.5



## General Notices.

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