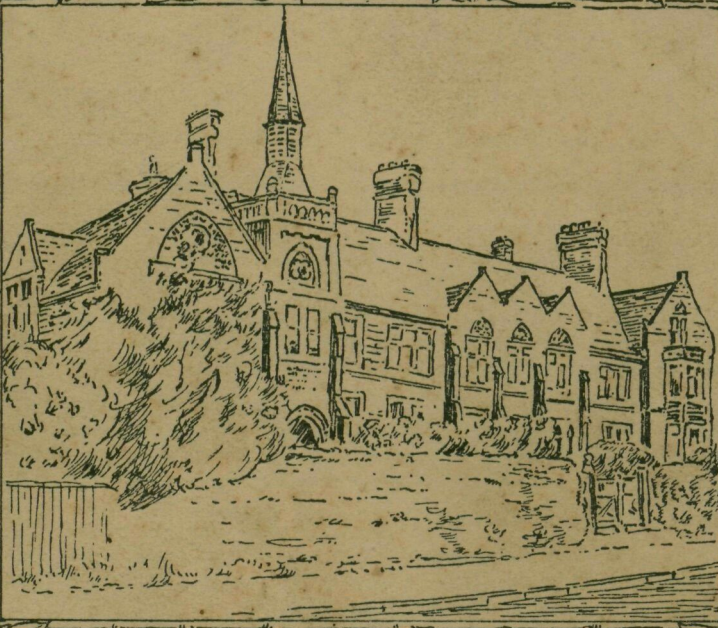




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HORSHAM
GRAMMAR SCHOOL
MAGAZINE.

DEC. : 1922.



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J. H. CURRY,	J. MINDLINE,	J. E. V. SHEPPARD.

Captain of Football—

R. NYE.

Vice-Captain—

K. A. WOODWARD.

Football Committee—

R. NYE,
K. A. WOODWARD,
R. POWER,
V. G. C. CALLOWAY,
L. H. PARSONS.

2nd XI. Captain—

H. V. DAY.

Vice-Captain—

A. G. B. SHEARER.

Junior Reserves—

Captain—

E. D. HOPGOOD.

Vice-Captain—

R. W. BAILEY.

Committee of the Debating Society—

C. A. BARBER (*Hon. Sec.*),
J. H. CURRY,
L. H. PARSONS,
J. MINDLINE.

Editorial Committee of the Magazine—

C. A. BARBER,
J. H. CURRY,
K. B. PAICE,



Editorial.

FIRST and foremost, the School takes this official opportunity of expressing a hearty welcome to our new Headmaster, and also to Mrs. Peacock, whom we are happy to regard as one of us through her connection with the Boarders, and the interest she takes in the general welfare of the school.

Herewith, let us also extend sincere greeting to the Old Boys, shortly to be united into a definite Association. We hope that the *Magazine* will form one of the bonds of union between the Boys, Present and Past.

This Term has been an eventful one. Having started with a perfectly successful burglary, and the staff having survived the introduction of a scaling system of marks, involving squared-paper, graphs, severe headaches, and sleepless nights, we settled down to scholastic activities.

We now have a College of Prefects, to guide us by the light of their wisdom, and to direct us by the force of their personality.

We rejoice that Physical Training now figures in the Time-Table, a portion of an extended Break being devoted each morning to this important side of School education.

It is with pleasure that we are able to record that the Football is improving and that the Upper Forms take keen interest in the Debating Society.

To those who have faced the terrors of publicity and sent contributions to our pages, we tender our thanks.

Last of all, let us, *The Horsham Grammar School Magazine*, upon this our day of birth, assure the world that it is our fixed resolve to wax strong, and play a useful part in the affairs of this and all future generations.

Notes on News.

TERM began on Sept. 14th, and ends on Dec. 12th. Next Term begins on Jan. 11th.

We congratulate L. S. King on obtaining a Higher School Certificate in the July Examination, and J. G. Miles and E. R. Lower on passing the London Matriculation.

The following were successful in the Senior Oxford :—

2nd Class Honours: C. A. Barber (distinction in Maths.),
V. G. C. Callaway (distinction in Maths.), J. Mindline.

3rd Class: G. J. Earl, J. E. V. Sheppard.

Pass: G. M. Ansell, H. E. Garman, T. R. Harms, F. W. Isard,
B. E. Kent, L. H. Parsons, A. D. Saward.

The Bishop of Chichester will hold a Confirmation at the Parish Church on Dec. 10th. A number of the School are to be confirmed.

A burglar visited the School house in the early hours of Oct. 10th, and, after refreshing the inner man and sawing open the Headmaster's desk and removing some money from the Masters' room, rode briskly off on Mr. Carter's bicycle in the direction of Southwater. The latest intelligence is that a man answering to his description has been arrested at Brixton.

The Dramatic Society is at present busily engaged under the invaluable instruction of Mr. Robinson. Dec. 7th and 8th are to see the performance of a Farce, preceded by a display of Waxworks who, rumour says, are so lifelike that they can even laugh at the showman's jokes.

The Library is being extended, but not as rapidly as we could wish. We shall be delighted to receive gifts of books from any and all interested in our literary welfare.

Owing to the long waiting-list of boys wishing to enter the School, it is now necessary to hold a competitive examination each Term to fill the vacancies for the following Term. Notice of the examination will be sent to all parents who have filled in application forms. It is proposed, as far as possible, to admit only boys between the ages of 10 and 12. Boys over 12 will only be admitted if they are far enough advanced to enter one of the higher forms. This Term, the Entrance Examination was held on Nov. 11th, and the ten successful candidates will be admitted next Term.

The Rev. Dr. Thompson, Headmaster of the School from 1892 to 1917, and subsequently Rector of Tidworth, near Salisbury, sends his kindest regards to all associated with the School while he was in Horsham. He desires to become a regular subscriber to the *Magazine*, and expresses kind wishes for its success.

The design on the cover of the *Magazine* was executed by Mr. Shrewsbury, to whom our sincere thanks are due.

“And he asked, ‘Who gathered this Flower?’ And the gardener answered, ‘The Master!’ and his fellow-servant held his peace.”

* * *

TO the deep regret of all who knew him, LAWRENCE JACK EGGLETON died in hospital on Oct. 19th, after only a few weeks’ illness.

Only 12 years of age he was already in IV. b., and was a most promising and attractive boy in every respect.

The funeral took place at S. Mark’s (where he had been in the choir) on Oct. 23rd, and was attended by the majority of the School. Many beautiful wreaths included one from the Masters and the Boys and one from his companions in IV. b.

Much sympathy is felt for his mother and sister in their great loss.

Physical Training.

THE value of P.T. was first discovered by the Ancient Greeks, but not fully realized until the late war. Subsequent experience has proved that the British schoolboy emerges from the class-room in somewhat the same state of mental and bodily inertia as the British soldier after a tour of duty in the trenches.

The first object of P.T., therefore, is to produce alertness of mind and body. It must never degenerate into a kind of mechanical drill, but Instructors and Squads must see that brain and muscles work together.

The system of all P.T. tables should be as follows :—

1. **Introductory Exercises.**—Simple exercises so arranged as to cause the blood to circulate over the whole frame, and to make the body supple and the brain active before proceeding to more strenuous General Exercises. Time occupied: about 2 minutes.

2. **General Exercises.**—Arranged to develop and strengthen harmoniously every part of the body. In this part of the table, exercises alternate with P.T. games, in the majority of which a sense of the Team Spirit is produced by making one rank compete against the other. Time occupied: about 10 minutes.

3. **Final Exercises.**—Short, easy exercises during which the heart and lungs, accelerated by the General Exercises, regain their normal rhythm. The last exercise is a simple deep-breathing one. Time occupied: about 2 minutes.

The Squad is then dismissed, and the schoolboy returns to attack the Sequence of Tenses or Pythagoras’ Theorem with the same mental vigour and physical fitness as the British soldier went back to renew the conflict with the Boche, or as his prototype, the Ancient Greek, paraded for a grand assault on Troy.

Debating Society.

THE first meeting of the 1922-23 Session was devoted to the Election of Officers and the deciding of the order of motions.

At the next meeting, the Headmaster addressed the members, showing that debating was both interesting and useful training which would prove of value in later life.

The motions which have been dealt with and the results of the voting are as follows :—

"Relative to affairs of this world, the adage, 'Thrice armed is he who hath his quarrel just,' is untrue." Carried, 8—4.

"The acquisition of wealth is not synonymous with success." Carried, 15—5.

"The summer of 1922 was healthier than the summer of 1921." Lost, 6—11.

"This Society is justified in expecting the success of commercial aviation in the near future." Carried, 15—8.

"Motor transport will supersede transport by Rail." Carried, 12—10.

"In the next war the Air Force will be more useful than the Navy." Carried, 18—6.

"The Unemployment Relief should be abolished." Carried, 13—9.

"Uncivilized life is better than civilized life." Lost, 4—16.

JUMBLE DEBATE :—

"Cats should not be allowed on the highway." Carried, 15—9.

"Animals with bad eyesight should wear spectacles." Lost, 8—16.

"Cricket is not a more dangerous game than Football." Carried, 13—10.

The thanks of the Society are due to Mr. Robinson for the time and care he has devoted to it as its chairman.

The older members are maintaining their usual standard, or even exceeding it. In particular, Sheppard is taking a more active part than during the last session.

It is pleasing to note that several recently-elected members have voluntarily spoken. It is no easy matter for a new member "to come out of his shell," and credit is due to them for having done so. Paice, East, and Carter have spoken very well.

To conclude, let us add that the Society has been considerably stimulated by the presence of the Headmaster and Mrs. Peacock at several of the meetings.

Football.

THIS Term the weather has been exceptionally kind to footballers, and keen interest has been taken in the games.

The general standard of the play shows marked improvement. In the First Eleven, the forwards combine well together, and individually they have developed skilful control of the ball. The halves tackle well, but are inclined to hang back when our forwards are pressing. The rear defence is sound, and on the whole returns are well placed.

The Second Eleven and the Juniors under 14 show much promise, and, when time adds to their stature, they will, no doubt, prove a force to be reckoned with.

There is much keenness and budding talent in the junior part of the School. Younger boys should seize every opportunity of practising, for with them lies the future of the School football.

1ST XI. v. WARNHAM.

(2—2).

This proved a strenuous game. While our opponents had superiority in stature and weight, we were more efficient in combination. We held the lead till within a few minutes of time, when their centre-forward broke through and equalized. Power and Worrall scored for the School.

1ST XI. v. MIDHURST GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

(Lost, 3—2).

In this game we were considerably outweighed by our opponents, and our forwards suffered from lack of support by the halves. The School goals were scored by Power.

1ST XI. v. BRIGHTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL II.

(Won, 5—0).

This proved an interesting and fairly fast game. Soon after the start, some good combination between Woodward, Power, and Hopgood afforded the latter an opening which resulted in our first goal. Several opportunities of scoring were missed through weak shooting, but before the close Power obtained three more and Hopgood the fifth. The combination of our opponents was good, but our defence proved equal to the occasion.

1ST XI. v. MASTERS AND REST OF THE SCHOOL.

Out of three encounters the 1st XI. have won two—one by 9—4, and the other by 10—3. On both these occasions the games were more even than the scores suggest, but the superior combination and finish of the 1st XI. produced more goals.

In the game in which Masters and Rest won, the shooting of the 1st XI. was weak, or rather it was too strong, for the ball whizzed over the bar many times, but under it only three. Four goals were obtained by the victors.

2ND XI. v. MIDHURST GRAMMAR SCHOOL II.

(Won, 4—0).

Our victory on this occasion was largely due to the backs and to the halves, who fed the forwards well, and proved lusty in defence. Winton and Shearer each scored twice for the School.

JUNIOR RESERVES v. BRIGHTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL (UNDER 14).

(Lost, 8—1).

Soon after the commencement of this game our opponents proved the excellence of their combination. We suffered a heavy defeat, but it was an enjoyable game. The hearty welcome extended to us at Brighton was greatly appreciated.

THE ELEVENS.

1ST XI.

- R. NYE.—Has proved an efficient and popular captain. As left back, has mastered the art of waiting for the exact moment to tackle an on-coming opponent. His kick is exceptionally strong, and usually accurate.
- K. A. WOODWARD, vice-captain (inside right).—An elusive dribbler, with particularly close control of the ball. Should cultivate greater accuracy in shooting.
- R. POWER (centre forward).—Fast and forceful, but should keep the ball closer when he breaks away.
- F. A. HOPGOOD (inside left).—Is always quick to seize an opening, and is cool in front of goal.
- A. E. WORRALL (outside right).—Makes fast progress up the field, but frequently centres too far forward.
- L. H. PARSONS (outside left).—Is slow in starting, and has not found his true form this season.
- V. G. C. CALLAWAY.—A useful centre half who feeds his forwards well. Occasionally he fails to judge accurately the bounce of a lively ball.
- J. MINDLINE (right half).—Has made rapid improvement this season, especially in tackling. He will be still more useful when he has learnt to make the ball travel.
- L. R. HORROX.—A sturdy and hard-working left half. He should remember to follow up more closely in attack.
- A. V. EDWARDS.—A cool and calculating right back, with good judgment in returning the ball.
- R. T. SENDALL.—A fearless rear-guard, with a quick and accurate eye for judging the idiosyncrasies of the ball.

2ND XI.

- H. V. DAY, captain (centre half).—Has the making of a good player, but his passing is far too hard.
- A. G. B. SHEARER, vice-captain.—Makes a good pivot. Clever with the ball, but somewhat slow in starting.
- W. WINTON.—A forceful inside left, who promises to develop into a good shot.
- A. E. SIMMONS.—A useful inside right. Sometimes passes a little too soon.
- F. W. ISARD.—Frequently centres well from outside left, but should tackle an opponent with more determination.
- J. LANAWAY.—As outside right shows pace, but is apt to shoot from impossible positions instead of centring.
- E. C. ALLISON (left half).—Good at intercepting passes and tackles well, but does not place the ball briskly enough to his forwards.
- A. W. DIXON (right half).—Has valuable legs, which he is rapidly discovering how to use.
- E. STURT (left back).—Somewhat slow, but kicks with security and judgment.
- R. S. STREETEY.—A useful right back, but inclined to kick wildly.
- R. R. DANCY.—A cool and safe goalkeeper, but sometimes punches when he could clear by kicking.

Early Memories.

[I]t is usually found afterwards that the earliest things learned in a particular subject stick fast in the memory, when more important matters have faded from the mind. Often, too, they contain an amount of humour which was not realised when they were learned.

For instance—a boy's first excursion into the French language usually consists of a "lesson" in French. When translated, this runs something after this style:—

Richard and John are walking. They see an old man, who is smoking a pipe. They come to the old man. They say, "This is an old man, who is smoking a pipe." Then Richard says, "Old man, why do you smoke a pipe?" The old man answers, "I am smoking a pipe because I am smoking a pipe." Richard and John go away. The old man continues to smoke a pipe.

When all thoughts of French will have passed from the boy's mind, he will still remember the placid philosophy of the old man who was smoking a pipe.

Possibly this account of a typical first French lesson may be repudiated by the exponents of the oral "Direct Method." However, the result in the case of the oral method is practically the same, and the impression equally enduring. After my first lesson in asking and answering questions in French, I was left with the fixed idea that if, by any chance, I were to meet a French girl, her first remark to me would be, "I have the green jug of my grandfather's aunt." To which I should, of course, have made answer, "How is it that you have the green jug of your grandfather's aunt?" It was many months before I was able mentally to dissociate French girls from the green jugs possessed by their grandfathers' aunts.

In connection with this there is an anecdote. At a certain fashionable South-Coast resort, one who had once been a schoolboy was asked the time by a lady in French. He instantly made the inconsidered but instinctive reply in execrable French, the only French he remembered, "I have the green jug of my grandfather's aunt." Realising too late what he had done, he turned tail and fled, while the lady gasped in astonishment.

Some may disbelieve this, but let them, in 20 years' time, think what French phrase they remember best.

K. B. P.

Parenthesistematics.

PARENTHESISTEMATICS is a name which I (the author) have coined. It (the word) is applied to the persistent (almost consistent) use of the parenthesis (*i.e.*, some "bracketed off" word (or phrase) which does not affect the grammatical construction of the sentence).

These "brackettings off" (as one might term them) have always been condemned by the best authorities. At last (after many years) it has fallen to the lot of the worst authority (inasmuch as he is no authority at all) to take up the cudgels (or rather pens) in the same cause (and against the same cause), so lend me your ears! (to use a strictly metaphorical expression).

Why do you, O Writer of Nonsense (see Omar Khayyam, where this expression does not occur) use the parenthesis? Is it from an over-zealous application (or misapplication) of the principle (or rule) of "brackets" which is met with (and possibly coped with) in Mathematics (Algebra—to be precise)? The answer is in the negative (no connection with photography). Then the reason must be laziness. After all, it is rather difficult to manipulate a fundamentally unwieldy sentence (*pour ainsi dire*); but (in the majority of cases) the remedy (or even a definite cure) is easy (or comparatively so). It (the remedy) is just this (that which follows). Think out a simpler sentence (or sentences). It may well be that (at first) you will experience some difficulty in thinking out an easy sentence, but persevere (and all that sort of thing) and you will succeed. Then come to me and say (in the words of Shakesbacon), "Master I (as your pupil) cannot tell a lie (or terminological inexactitude); alone I did it."

If several noble fellows will do this, we (together) will (against this evil) start a crusade (French "*croisade*"; from "*croix*," a cross (see Robinson (*History of England*, period 1 to 1660 (p. 76)))).

Remember I myself was just as bad as you (at one time).

C. A. B.

Gray's Elegy.

(How I should have written it.)

THE Curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
And I have dodged my prep. to take my rest,
I've fetched my clean pyjamas on the way,

How heavy feels the supper on my chest!

I only hope to-night I shall not snore,

Ah, I must stay awake and vigil keep,

They say they will not stick it any more,

In short, my rude companions cannot sleep.

When each one lies within his narrow bed,

My timid glance will often stray to Shaw,

What vile plot lurks within that tousled head?

What pill of soap is clutched within his paw?

Haply when I'm a Beaver I shall sit

And ruminate of happy school days o'er,

In 1940 who'll remember it

(Except my wife) that once I used to snore?

(Adapted from contribution by a member of III.a.)

A Brooklands Episode.

“STAND clear of the gates!” the driver shouts,
 As he scatters the group of racing touts,
 Who lurk by the paddock for straight-eight tips,
 Gleaned red-hot from exhaust pipe lips.
 The gates swing back with a pinking clang,
 Just in time! with a slap and a bang,
 The car skids forth—the cement in the paddock
 Stews in its wake like a hot fried haddock,
 Tho’ not in flames it seems to smell,
 Like hell for leather—especially hell!
 Starting from cold at a mile a minute,
 Nazzaro simply isn’t in it.
 Talk about “largest circulation!”
 Try to stretch your imagination,
 To fullest extent as I am doing!
 I tell you that car’s top teeth are chewing
 Chunks of space and slices off time,
 Like a dragon that lives in a fairy rhyme.
 In a flash the driver sees his car
 As a comet or like a shooting star,
 As, just avoiding the banking’s ridge,
 He bumps his brow on the members’ bridge;
 Straights and bankings melt in a blur,
 As she settles down to a cat-like purr,
 Soft as a gentle Zeppelin might,
 Burble on the stilly night
 Ere dropping a ton of dynamite.
 But stop! that’s hardly a Carmelite
 Allusion. And so before I make
 An airy mistake in this thrilling fake
 I’ll jamb on my threefold clap-trap brake,
 And adjourn to drown in some canteen
 My Muse in a bumper of big Benzine.
 Good health! Bonne Santé!—I would not shock
 Your taste for the world by shouting Hoch! Hoch!

A. W. D.

Pastoral Ode.

O SHEPHERD E and Shepherd S
 You are not famed for tidiness.
 The lovely clothes that once were yours
 Are rolled in bundles in your drawers.
 Your sponges have a horrid trick
 Of vanishing, when Sid is sick.
 Your collars, too, refuse to keep
 In front, but stray about like sheep.

And if you ever had a stud
 It's rolled down somewhere in the mud.
 Your mouths are black as any sweep,
 Your hands would make the angels weep.
 Your beds are really masterpieces
 Of ups and downs and bumps and creases.
 You cause us all acute distress
 And yet we love you none the less.

THE ONLOOKER.

A Dental Episode.

THE dentist said, "Say Ah!" and C——y said
 "Good Lord!" instead, and wished that he was dead.
 And then the dentist took a crochet hook,
 Made calculations roughly in a book,
 Then counted on his fingers, "Nine are rotten,
 Unless perhaps there're some I have forgotten."
 (What time L. R. deep in his own affairs
 Sat in the waiting-room and said his prayers.)
 At last there was a crash! and L. R. rose—
 (C——y had hit the dentist on the nose.)

* * * *

After his turn was over, R——n
 Searched frantically for C——y; he had gone!
 So anxiously we beat a quick retreat
 (C——y was chewing chocolate in the street.)

THE ONLOOKER.

"Little leads to Big."

[EPISODE I.]

"I SAY! have you read this in the paper?" Rex Clifton rushed into the little sitting-room which he and his chum, Eric Rosling, had shared since the momentous day when they had both started as men at the neighbouring Munition Works. "No!" said Eric, "what's the excitement?" "Just read this!" shouted Rex excitedly, heedless of the fact that he had knocked half-a-dozen thick slices of bread and butter on to the floor.

"If this isn't the limit!" shouted the excitable Rex. "Well, for goodness' sake, hold the paper still, instead of waving it above your head like a madman," exclaimed Eric. "Now, what is it?" Eric took the paper, and saw the startling headline: "Ammunition stolen from the Malcolm Munition Works." Then he read on: "Mr. Freeman, the manager, discovered yesterday morning that the ammunition room was in great disorder. After putting the room straight, he found that three boxes of cartridges and two large cases of dynamite were missing. The thieves had also gone to the armoury, and taken two dozen pistols and four hundred rounds of ammunition."

"I say ! isn't it the jolly limit !" shouted Rex once more.

"Well ! I think they must have been pretty cool hands, whoever they were," said Eric.

"Cool hands, indeed !" began Rex, but was promptly cut short by Eric. "Just look at the old clock—and you haven't had your breakfast yet. For goodness' sake, get this egg down you and hurry up. We're sure to get the sack. This is the second time we have been late this week."

Ten minutes later saw the chums hurrying along the road, Rex declaring that the egg had stuck in his chest, and that Eric would have to carry him in a minute. But as they turned the corner, luck favoured them ; for they saw their pal on his old 'bus. Seeing that they would be late for work, he shouted to them that he would give them a lift. Of course, Rex took the comfortable seat in the side-car, declaring that he could not sit on the back with an egg sticking in his chest.

Having arrived at the works in time, they carried on until five o'clock, when the siren went for stopping work. Above all the voices of the departing workmen, Rex was heard shouting for Eric. At this moment a man with a beard streaked with grey touched Rex on the shoulder, and pointed to Eric who was talking to the boss.

"Oh ! my hat !" ejaculated Rex, "here have I been shouting my lungs away all for nothing."

If anyone had been watching Rex closely, he would have been seen to give a sudden start.

[To be continued.]

L. W. R.

Cambridge Old Boys.

WE understand that M. S Spink, who is at St. Catherine's College, is putting on weight, and that the cold bath he shiveringly delights in each morn has so far proved no remedy. His friends attribute this compulgence to devotion to work, but we cannot believe it.

He is also reputed to observe scrupulously all the Statutes of the University, never to have been late for "lekkers," never to sit through the same without taking copious notes, never to rise in the morning later than eleven, and never to put more than one foot in front of the other at the same time.

At St. John's, resides one, G. M. Tanner. Rumour hath it that his memory is shockingly bad about University regulations. He, or his double, has been seen smoking in Cap and Gown. If he has not actually incurred fines and other forms of authoritative disapproval it must be due to his fleetness of foot and his intimate knowledge of local geography.

In his College rooms he entertains large numbers of friends.

He has a weakness for Hockey in the afternoons and is a member of the Committee of the University Medical Society and a Corporal in the Officers' Training Corps.

In his spare moments he reads Medicine and Science.

Oxford Old Boys.

A LETTER to the Editors from K. T. Dewey, who is in residence at Lincoln College, contains the following information ; but the items in brackets were not included :—

First of all, what a place this Oxford of ours is ! As I write this by the side of my window overlooking Brasenose Lane, the air is rent with shrieks and cries, and the night is rendered hideous by the festivities of the adjacent College, Brasenose, over the victories of their crews in the Coxless Fours. A bonfire flames in their front quadrangle, and the damage done to clothes and all available combustibles is scarcely negligible.

(A sad place, Brasenose !—ask Mr. Robinson).

To-morrow morning, however, a more sedate Oxford will rush (?) lecturewards.

Up here the day commences with going to bed. One does not usually arise with the “ earliest pipe of half-awakened birds.”

(A more pernicious kind of pipe no doubt preferred !)

Time ranges from seven, for those poor rowing blighters in training—I'm one !—to eleven, before which time some few disdain to rise.

(We trust Dewey has not put the times round the wrong way deliberately !)

Naturally we breakfast. This is a great feature, especially when one is in one's second year, and feasts with four or five intimates in one's rooms.

Breakfast over, shall we go to lectures or not ?

(Alas, we felt only too convinced which way Dewey would vote on this motion !)

Having narrowly escaped death at the wheels of umpteen motor cycles, we arrive at Fuller's.

(Shame !)

Coffee does one no harm between 11 and 12 in the morning.

Returning to our rooms, perhaps we open a book. Perhaps not.

(Decidedly not !)

Lunch over, comes the parting of the ways—some to the running-track, some to the river, some to the playing-fields.

About 4.30 there is a rush for the Cadena, Buol's, or Fuller's. Tea is a convivial meal.

(We doubt it not).

Till Dinner in Hall, the time is spent in work, play, or gossip. Then, should it be the night before the weekly visit to one's Tutor, one works : if any night after, other duties call—such as cinema, theatre, or meetings, literary, linguistical, or otherwise.

(Otherwise !)

Of course there is work done in Oxford.

(We feel greatly relieved at this assurance).

But one does not come up only for work. "All work and no play . . . &c., &c." Well, there should be no dull people in Oxford.

The bonfire is dying out now, and Oxford is wrapping its lovely old self in sleep.

(From this letter it seems clear that the chief opportunity Dewey has for Reading is when shaving in the morning).

The writer adds :—

One of Oxford's most popular lecturers is the Wilde Reader in Mental Philosophy, Dr. Brown, whose name figures so prominently on the School Honours Board.

Old Boys' Notes.

IT is with the greatest pleasure that, on behalf of all Old Horshamites, a hearty welcome is extended to the first number of the *Magazine*. A school magazine is a very necessary and important item in the life of the community, and particularly is this true in the case of many Old Boys, to whom the pages of the *Magazine* are often more interesting than they are even to present members of the School. A long, useful, and glorious life then to the new venture.

By a happy coincidence the birth of the *Magazine* synchronizes with the first General Meeting of the Old Boys' Association. For many years the formation of an association has been talked of whenever a few Old Boys happened to meet, and the actual fulfilment of the idea will be received with the greatest enthusiasm by everyone.

Later, it is to be hoped that a regular Old Boys' Reporter will be appointed. In the meantime, all who have items of news that are likely to be of interest to readers of the *Magazine*, are requested to send them on, addressed to the Reporter of the Old Boys' Association, at the School.

It is proposed to hold various social re-unions in the course of the year, in addition to two general meetings, one in the Christmas Term and the other on Founder's Day in the Summer Term. On both occasions matches will be played against the School.

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