

HAILEYBURY COLLEGE



L. S. MILFORD

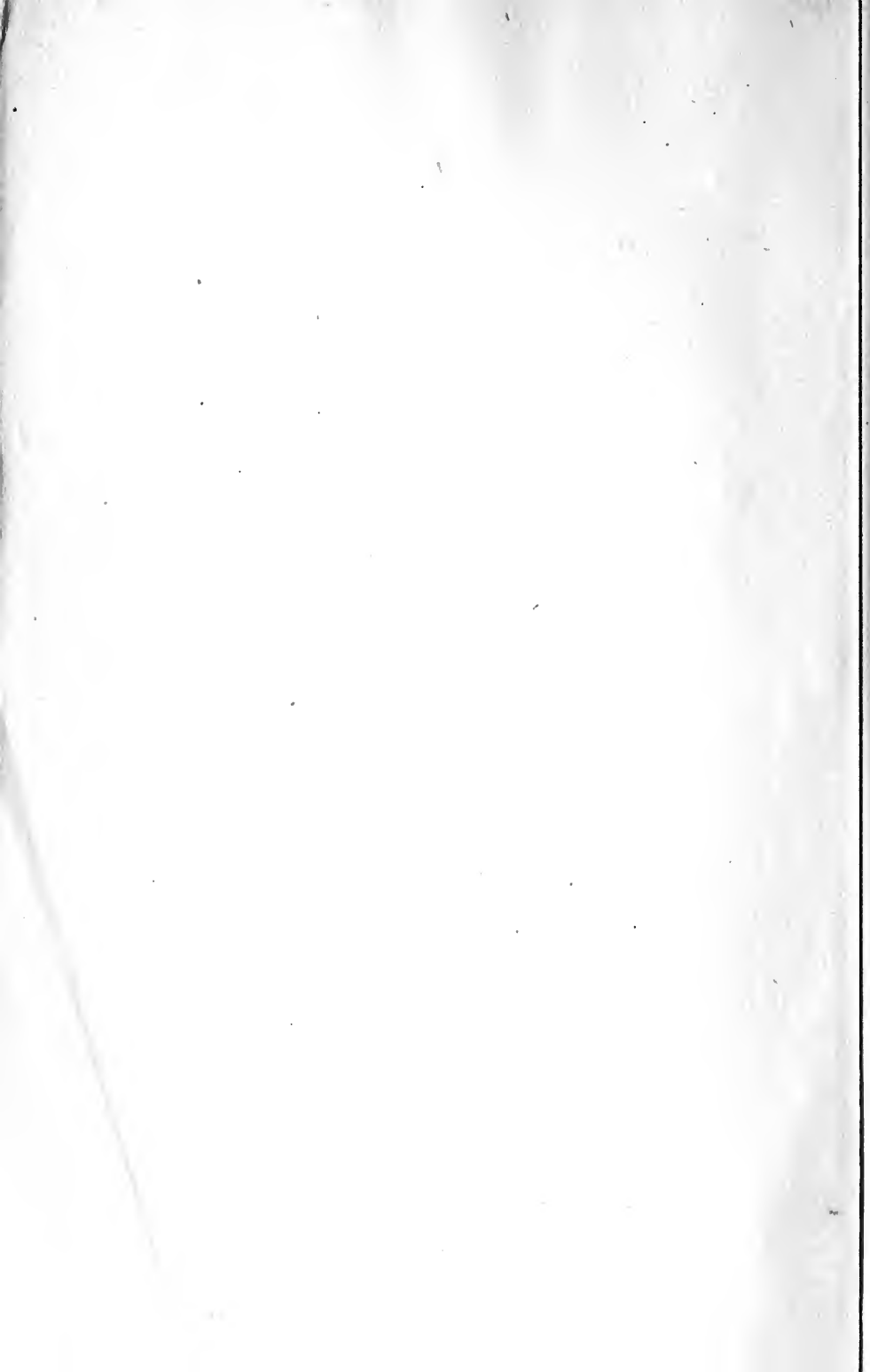
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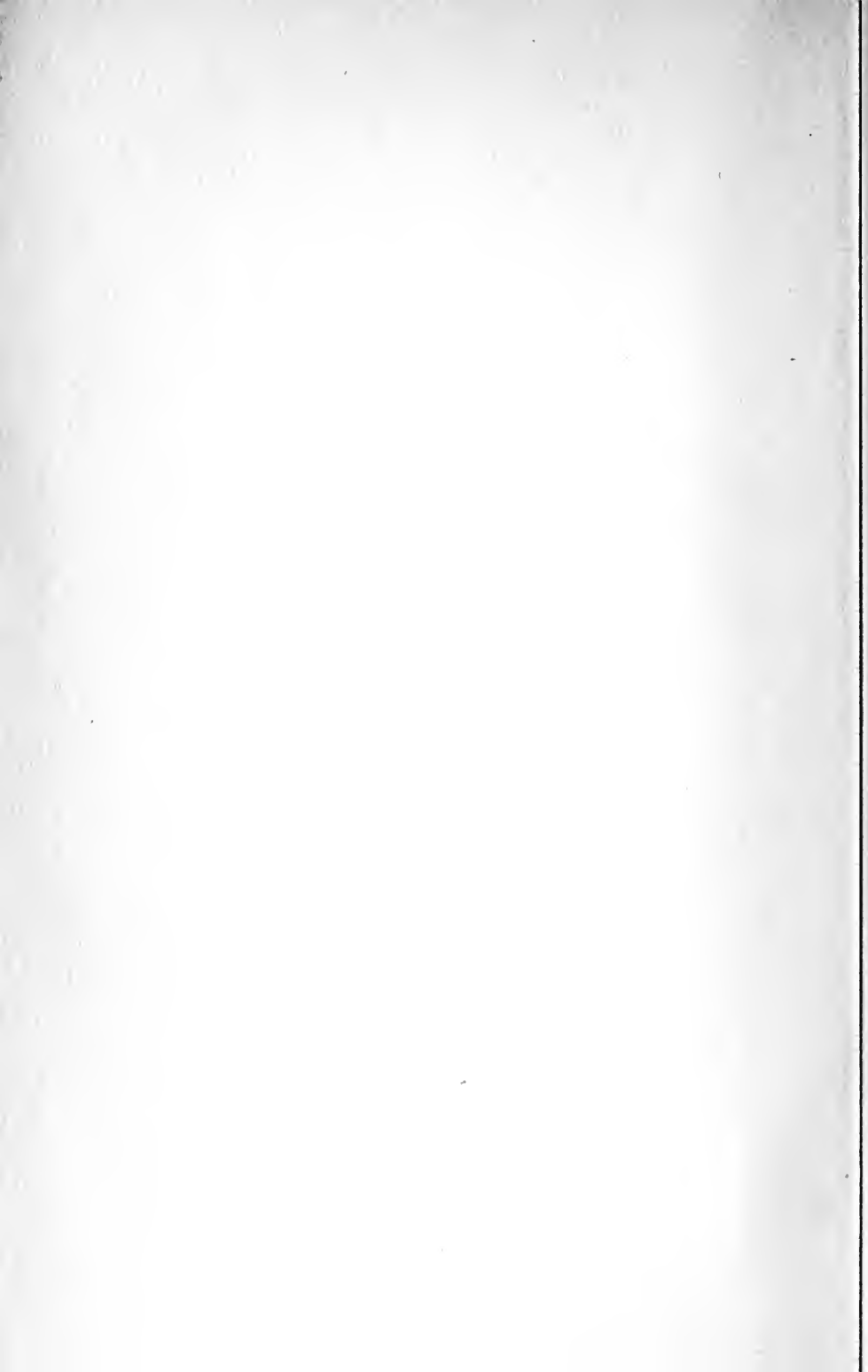
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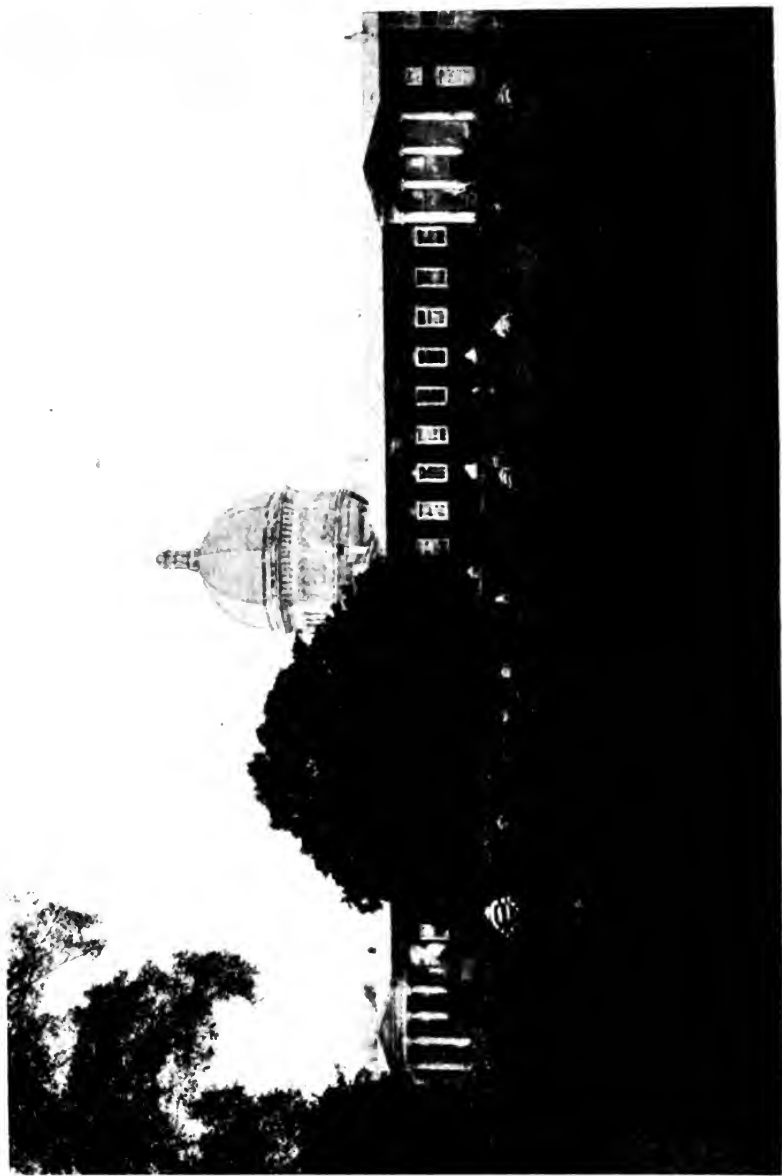


HAILEYBURY COLLEGE

1876







W. D. F.

THE FERRAC FRONT.

HAILEYBURY COLLEGE

PAST AND PRESENT

BY

L. S. MILFORD

“Sursum Corda”



T. FISHER UNWIN

LONDON

LEIPSIC

ADELPHI TERRACE

INSELSTRASSE 20

1909

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PREFACE

I HOPE that some parts of this book may interest members of other Schools, but it has been written mainly for Haileyburians, and I am sure that they will pardon deficiencies, and appreciate and understand the reason for many of the details which to others may appear trivial or unnecessary.

I hope also that to present and future Haileyburians these records will prove not only instructive but inspiring; as the history of our own country ought always to be if the historian does not fail. If there is some amusement, too, I shall be glad, for School life is a happy time.

O.H.s will, I know, be glad to revive their recollections of by-gone days, to revisit familiar haunts, to trace the development of the School that they love. Many of them have already shown themselves worthy citizens of no mean city. Members of a young School, although they cannot shelter themselves under the prestige of an ancient foundation, can at any rate feel that the efforts of each individual are more necessary, more effective. Haileybury is not afraid of being judged by her Old Boys.

I found to my sorrow that I had constructed a Haileybury Encyclopædia rather than a manageable

volume, and had to cut out ruthlessly (though with regret), and I fear that in consequence there will be in some places a noticeable want of proportion. If any should still be inclined to accuse the author of garrulity I would ask that the privilege which Cato claimed for the old man may also be granted to an "Old Boy" when he speaks of his old School.

I shall always be thankful that in collecting material for my book last year I have been instrumental in preserving so many reminiscences by Mr. Butler, in his own inimitable words. It was characteristic of his love for Haileybury that he wrote so freely and fully. It is sad to think that this source is closed for ever.

I wish to express my gratitude also to Mr. Hensley and Mr. Couchman, and others, masters and boys, for helping me with their recollections of early days; I am none the less grateful though I have sometimes been unable to use all they sent. Every one will realise how deep a debt I owe to Mr. Fenning for the splendid series of photographs which his skill and patience have provided. It is thanks to the invaluable and ungrudging assistance of my wife that I have been enabled to complete my task in days that were already full.

L. S. MILFORD.

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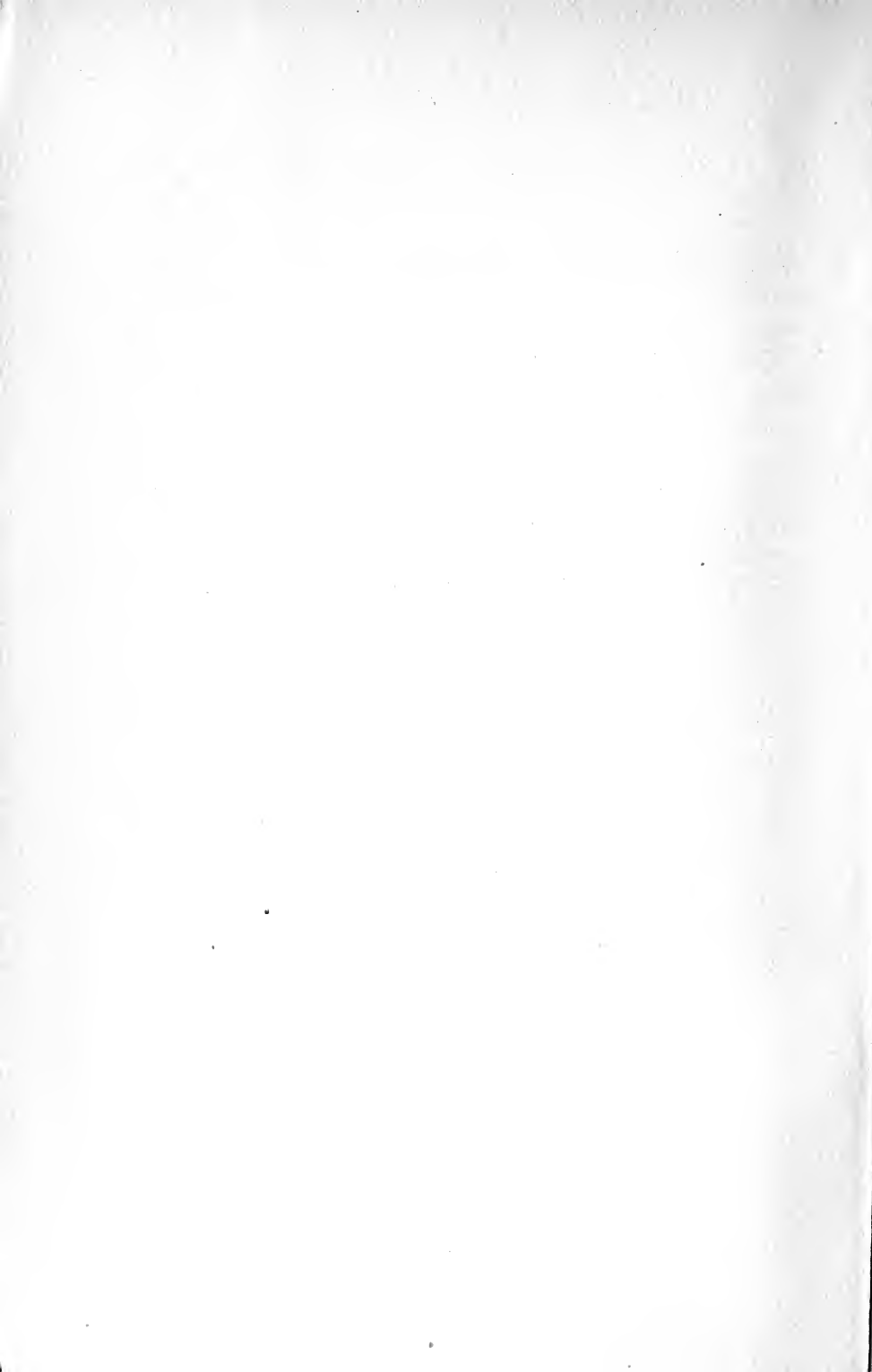
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All the rest are from photographs taken by the Rev. W. D. Fenning ("W. D. F.")



I HOPE that before beginning the book every one will read these two poems. They were written for the 1900 edition of the "Haileybury Register." The "Carmen" and "Vivat Haileyburia" will be found at the end of the volume.

SURSUM CORDA.

Breathe them not lightly! Words they were that started
Born of deep faith in ages long ago:
Martyrs have used them gazing broken-hearted
Helpless on scenes of unregarded woe.

Breathe them not sadly! Youth, whose life is flowing
Bright with untroubled waters, calm and clear,
Great things are round thee more than thou art knowing;
Breathe them not sadly! They are full of cheer.

Breathe them but truly! There on yonder portal,
Near where the chestnuts bloom in spires of snow,
Still let them stand, uniting hopes immortal,
Far beyond Time, with thoughts of long ago!

Future and Past! Before us and behind us,
Legend and hope, the known and the unknown,
Soul of our life, they breathe them to remind us
Bravely to live! The Present is our own.

A. G. BUTLER.

TO HAILEYBURY.

O school beloved, like some old fairy-tale,
Rife with the haunting charm of vanished hours,
Who now a nymph appearest, flushed with flowers,
And serenaded of the nightingale,
Now as some Spartan mother, stern and pale,
Pointing to death for duty! all our powers
Are dedicate to thee, thy name is ours,
We are thy children, who here bid thee hail.

Living or dead, one host from land and sea
Gathered, men famous, men who toiled obscure,
Or fought for country, priests and poets pure—
Thy hand, thy star controlled them : O should we
Drift aimless of the end, deign still to be
At once our pilot and our cynosure.

JAMES RHOADES.

HAILEYBURY COLLEGE

CHAPTER I

A BRIEF INTRODUCTION

I HAVE sometimes found that there are people who "don't quite know where Haileybury is," and so, without giving the accurate mileage of the Prospectus, I may say, in the words of two Haileybury poets, that the College stands "where Hertford Heath slopes gently down," and "in Britain's isle, not far from Ware." Any one who has ever visited the place will agree that it is situated among some of the pleasantest of "the pleasant fields of Hertfordshire." It is in the ecclesiastical parish of Great Amwell, a village with a beautiful old church, and many memories of Izaak Walton and Charles Lamb.

"Hailet" appears in Domesday Book, but there has been much discussion as to the derivation of the name. On his first Speech Day Mr. Lyttelton said that he had recently discovered "in a learned book that the word means 'The Hill of the Heroes.' It is not difficult for us to cast our imagination back into the past and think of those distant days when some lonely

chieftain, after a long life of toil and warfare, came across the River Lea, perhaps on a rough raft of logs, and chose this charming spot to be the place where he should lay his bones to rest, and that he should give it his name to hand down to posterity."

In "The Place-Names of Hertfordshire," by Professor Skeat, we find another theory. "Neglecting the suffix, Hailey answers to Anglo-Saxon *heglea*. It answers to the Middle English, 'heye,' 'haye,' Mod. Eng. 'hay,' 'a fence.' Bury = A.S. dat. case of bush, a borough or a fort, ('Jenningsbury,' on the way to Hertford, is 'the fort of Jenning' = son of John). The sense of Haileybury (dat.) is 'at the borough beside the fenced lea.'"

"Viator" suggested that the word meant the "sloping ground" leading up from the Lea valley. "Heal(h)" = slope, A.S., whence "Hale" on the slope above the Mersey, and "Hailey" on a slope of the Chilterns. But, after all, what does the derivation matter?

. . . "We are here, and here we stay."

Vivat Haileyburia.

It has always struck me that the School, by its position, is wonderfully "independent" or "self-sufficient," as the old Greek philosopher put it, "in the direction of happiness."

The impression that I should like to leave on any stranger who may glance at these pages is that there is a close bond between the Masters and their families, and Old Boys, and boys and servants at Haileybury, for I know that this is the case.

I do not at all wish any one to think that I imagine that Haileybury is peculiar in turning out good men and good citizens. I hope that I may have succeeded in proving that one of the younger Victorian schools has justified her existence, and has shown herself not unworthy of the honourable name and fame to which she succeeded.

Diversity of practice with unity of aim is characteristic of British institutions, and not least of the Public Schools. I hope that some members of those glorious old foundations which we cannot hope to emulate may be interested in seeing how we are trying to solve the same problems that they have been tackling for centuries. If some should think that some of the articles and poems are trivial, or that there is too much of the humorous element, I would urge in the first place that life is made up of small details, and secondly, that school nowadays is so full of pleasantness that it is difficult not "to be jolly," as Mark Tapley used to say.

CHAPTER II

THE BEGINNINGS OF NEW HAILEYBURY, AND SOME REMINISCENCES OF EARLY DAYS

“A bird there was in days of old
(Each one the story knows),
Who birth did claim from a nest on flame,
And a dying mother’s throes.
And we are like that bird of yore,
And we like her were born ;
We drew life-breath from a parent’s death,
Left lone but not forlorn.”

F. W. BOURDILLON.

THE East India College, “Old Haileybury,” as we call it now, was closed in 1858, and before passing on to some reminiscences of the early days of the School it is necessary to show how there came to be a School at all. Mr. Russell told the story admirably in the second edition of the “Haileybury Register”; I can only give a brief outline here.

In 1861, the British Land Company bought the estate, and there was talk of turning the buildings into an asylum or workhouse. Mr. Stephen Austin, who was in charge of the Library before its removal, was very anxious to save the place, and consulted the Rev. Lowther Barrington, of Watton. Others were



W. D. F.

THE TERRACE FRONT FROM THE MOORHEN POND.

[To face p. 18.



soon called in to discuss the question of starting a School. Dean Bowers, of Manchester, who had much to do with launching Marlborough and Rossall, gave valuable advice, insisting among other things that the School should not be proprietary.

After many meetings and much negotiation the scheme was finally decided on at Mr. Hanbury's house, March 21, 1862, and the first Prospectus was issued on March 27th.

The generosity of the Rev. T. D. Hudson and other leading Hertfordshire gentlemen, the financial skill of Mr. Chesshyre, and the indefatigable zeal of the Secretaries, Mr. Bourdillon and the Rev. L. Deedes, surmounted all the difficulties which several times "threatened to wreck the well-laid plans."

On April 17th the Rev. A. G. Butler was elected Head Master, and the spirit and tact and humour which he showed in meeting the countless problems which he had to face made every one feel that the fortunes of Haileybury were assured.

The original Prospectus was headed "Haileybury College (late East India College), near Hertford," and the first paragraph states that "the School being intended for the Education of the Sons of the Clergy and Laity of the Home and Eastern Counties, though not confined to them, will be conducted on the same principles as the Public Schools of Marlborough and Rossall."

The Report for 1864 speaks of the "conversion of Hailey House into a preparatory School capable of holding 55 pupils." (We should now call this a Junior School.)

In some notes which Mr. Butler sent to Mr. Couchman, he says :—

“ . . . On the Pavilion field and adjoining ground we used to have our steeplechase, damming up a small stream and getting a fair wide jump, very muddy. In the first race, Chesshyre, the biggest fellow in the School, stuck, with the mud splashed up over and into eyes, nose, and ears. He looked doleful, when M., the School wag, said, ‘ Never mind, old fellow, you’ll have another try ’ (in second round) ; this did not seem to give much happiness to C.

“ The bath was made, I think, in our second year, after we had deepened and widened the big well. Water supply was always rather a difficulty ; as was also a nest of hornets at the shallow end of the bath, which was occasionally disturbed by malicious persons when the bath was most crowded with naked figures. The hornets went for the unlucky bathers, who were much troubled by them. They plunged in, of course, and only mouths reappeared, the only part safe to expose to the enraged enemy. Here, too, we had our first swimming race, when M., the wag above mentioned, who was behind in the way up to the shallow end and was gaining in the downward course, said to those who cheered him on (‘ Go it, old ’un ! ’), ‘ All right ! Down-hill this way.’ His friends believed that he really thought it was down-hill.

“ Our first epidemic was mumps. We were not aware of it, and in happy ignorance invited the neighbourhood to an entertainment before the Christmas holidays, in which Mr. Hensley was truly great and invaluable. I then went abroad for a month. On my return I found several letters detained by Mr. Lewis Deedes, all in the same vein : ‘ Dear Sir,—I regret to tell you that your entertainment before Christmas was the means of introducing mumps into my family. My daughters had mumps, my wife had mumps, my servants had mumps, and our Christmas holidays were wasted in the prolonged struggle with this childish malady. Surely you should take means to prevent such a wholesale spread of infection,’ &c., &c. I was, of course, ‘ very sorry ’ ; but it took some time to get the thing forgotten. . . .

“ I have thus far spoken of slight and trivial reminiscences ;

but, on looking back, I feel how great a debt of gratitude we owe, and I owe, to that remarkable group of boys who first came to us, and who, by their industry and example, at once established a tradition which was invaluable. I may, perhaps, mention that in the absence of any earlier tradition we had the advantage of being able to advance the studies of the higher boys, when they were ready for it, without obliging them to go through a complex system of successive Forms, and were also able to allow them time for independent reading, under supervision, as was done by Kennedy at Shrewsbury, as well as at Harrow and Winchester by my brother and Ridding. A good library is a great incentive to private reading, especially where there are few counteracting influences of an idle kind. We started fresh, and had the advantages of such a state of things, as well as the disadvantages. A better set of boys could not be found than our first brilliant scholars and prizewinners."

Mr. Hensley sends me some notes of facts and plans connected with the first few terms. I have ventured to substitute "A. G. B." for "Butler":—

"*Term 1, 1862.*—A. G. B. hoped to build a new Chapel and use the old one as a Great School; in 1863 the Bishop of Rochester decided that the Chapel could not be thus used. The first Hymn Book used was Monk's. A. G. B. had suggested making the Rugby Hymn Book the basis of the Haileybury one. In the first Choir there were three basses and two tenors. In October we began to have little ten-minute sermons on Sunday evenings, taken in turn by the Assistant Masters in orders. Only one boy in the School had been confirmed (this was hardly surprising as the average age of the boys was $12\frac{1}{2}$ years); there were two of nine.

"Many of the boys had never been to school before, and evidently looked upon the College Quad. as a delightful place, where they would do nothing but play, except when they were eating.

"A week after the School met the XI. played the XXII., with A. G. B. and myself.

"I find recorded as the duties of an early Master, 'to initiate the Steward into the mysteries of checking the issue of stores;

to look after the dormitory servants ; to give orders for new clothes ; to read prayers for the servants in the morning, and to make a row if the meat is tough.'

"The boys left on a Tuesday ; on Monday night they had a Supper—Roast Beef, Plum Pudding, Cake, Negus, and Singing. [I suppose that this corresponded to the Rugby 'House Stodge.' I do not know how soon 'Thursday became the regular day of departure. Friday has always seemed to me an ideal day for the beginning of term, for so little time need be wasted before a regular week's work is started.]

"*Term 2, Easter, 1863.*—106 boys ; 42 in Choir. The Choir were allowed supper on Saturday evenings.

"It was proposed to build a temporary iron Chapel in the very centre of the Quad.

"Treveleyan was originally intended to be the Modern School dormitory, and its master the M.S. master. The French Master used to come for the whole of Wednesday, Drawing was on Saturdays. [*Monsieur Oppen* came once a week, till the end of the Summer Term, 1869. I suppose that the tradition of Wednesday French on the Modern Side arose from these weekly Wednesday visits. Mr. Burchett started his weekly visits in 1863. His first lesson was in the preparation hour of Friday evening, and for some years after he left off work here, evening preparation on Friday still began at 7.45.]

"A. G. B. wished to have light blue ribbons for the XI. hats and white flannels ; the rest to have grey flannels and House colours. [I do not know who was responsible for the magenta. Only the first three Elevens might wear a white flannel shirt in 1874. This, in fact, was the only privilege of the Third XI. It is etiquette now to wear white flannel trousers in a House match, and in Cock-House match to appear in white shoes or boots.]

"The gas was first lit on March 6th, and on the Prince of Wales's wedding-day the gasmen of their own accord put up an illumination over the Great School door.

"*Term 3.*—A. G. B. took 26 boys into his house. As a sort of nucleus for the Modern School, some boys did mathematics instead of Greek.

"*Term 4.*—A circular was sent round asking that a guinea might be added to the boys' accounts for the new cricket ground. £530 was wanted.

“Term 5, 1864.—A. G. B. said he was refusing boys at the rate of three a day. At that time he contemplated ultimately having boarding-houses like Rugby and Harrow. There was only room for ten new boys next term. The fees were raised.”

From some reminiscences sent me by Mr. Couchman (“H. C.”), I take the following paragraphs:—

“It was on April, 1863, that I was greeted *a custode benigno* at the Lodge; and, dining that evening with the Head, met for the first time, H. S. Reade, whom every one in Oxford knew by sight as Captain of the Dark Blue Team. Many good games did we enjoy together in the cricket field, fives courts, and racquet court, and until our records were broken by the boys we were the recognised exponents of the art of high jumping. We were ordained together at Rochester in 1865.

“My first introduction to my form, the Remove, at 10 a.m. the next day, I shall not forget. If they were not shy or nervous I was; as the Head, who had stepped down with me into the Cockpit, as the room was not inaptly called, turned and left me, I felt inclined to ask him to stay a little longer. I have no recollection of that lesson, but years afterwards one of that choice band introduced me to his wife with the remark that he was ‘the first boy who made Mr. Couchman angry.’ I am not concerned to corroborate that statement, which I hope has no reference to that particular lesson. The School was filling rapidly, and for the first year I was promoted every term, taking up with me the best ten or fifteen by natural selection, and as the boy in question was one of my best, he had many opportunities of reducing the above accomplishment to a science. But I have no recollection even of his preliminary efforts.

* * * * *

“Certain illustrations in ‘Memorials of Old Haileybury,’ by Monier Monier-Williams, give a very good idea of how the Quad looked before the Clock House and the present Big School projected into it. In those days it must have been easier than it is now to believe the statement that ‘neither the

quadrangle of Christ Church, Oxford, nor that of Trinity College, Cambridge, could exhibit an amplitude of space so liberal and extensive.'

"When Mr. Hensley married and went into the house which he occupied for over thirty-five years until he left, I moved across, taking the 'Edmonstone' boys with me, into the bachelor quarters for which he had no further use. Between my sitting-room and my House Class Room there ran one of the recognised exits, leading from the Quadrangle to the Pavilion field. It was narrow and tortuous, but just wide enough for a cow. One day in the 'hour' a boy ran up to me in the Quad. with an expression of concern thinly veiled by amusement, and said, 'Please, sir, there's a cow in your dormitory.' And so there was; having been conducted thither by my sympathetic friend and his mates, who, on the principle of the person who sets fire to his house and then rushes off to claim a reward by giving early information, won his reward by the expression on my face, and by the complete success of his manœuvre. The dormitory had first to be emptied of the large crowd of boys who were cheering as at a House Match, and then the frightened animal was, with the aid of ropes and other persuasive methods, got up the steps, and eventually taken through the passage by which she had entered, in a much exhausted and nervous condition, to the road which bordered the Pavilion field."

Another item follows:—

"*January 30, 1864.*—Hare and Hounds, by Bengoe and Hertingfordbury; had to wade the Mimram." (I remember G. M. Merivale and another "hare" getting into trouble for taking a course which necessitated the "field" swimming the Lea.) "*September, 1864.*—A. G. B. not well; left for Malvern."

"*December 19th.*—Gave away prizes, each man in his own form-room." (I hope that I may be pardoned for inserting here a story well known to some of us. During the Head Master's absence the Vicegerent had to administer the birch, and Dorset could not refrain from uttering a fervent entreaty in a stage whisper, over the patient's body, "A little 'arder, sir!")

The Rev. W. H. Mills has kindly written me several letters in answer to various questions. As to organisation of games he says :—

“ I remember being sent occasionally by Mr. Reade to arrange football games among the lower School boys and coach them. I think the general scheme was drawn out by Mr. Butler, who seemed to arrange everything in those days. I came across the blue Maltese cross, which we of the Blues used to wear on our jerseys, the other day. . . . Truly he (Mr. Butler) settled all things, little and great. One of the memories that most abides with me is the enthusiasm that he begot in all our hearts for him. He came over once, during the time that he was away through illness, and we heard of it and sallied forth, and met him half-way out from Hertford and were minded to take out the fly-horse and drag him up to the School. He wouldn't let us, but got out and 'orated' us. He used to play football with us, too, and kick wonderful drop-kicks, with his left foot generally, I think. We never dreamt of trying to pass him. His presence in front of a goal meant that we had to drop-kick the ball we were carrying at a respectful distance—no matter how far from the goal we were. That, of course, was our feeling of reverence. I reckon that he organised everything.”

In another letter he said :—

“ The Senior Prefect (who was also the Head of the School) was not at first necessarily the top boy of the highest form—*e.g.*, J. C. Chesshyre was first Head of the School, though a good many fellows were above him, and I followed him, though Gibson and Haskins and Kirkpatrick were above me in form work at the time. It was a question of thews and sinews, as well as brains. . . . Prefects certainly had sticks, for I invented a *ραβδομανρεία* whereby we settled what directions our Sunday walks should take. We threw a stick up into the air and followed the line indicated by its position when it had fallen—the handle being regarded as its head and pointing the way.”

[H. C. comments: "Prefects' sticks were legalised as a constitutional protest against a growing custom, among the athletic 'nobs,' of carrying canes on their Sunday walks. But this was not in very early days."]

"I gave the name 'Elysium' [I had asked him about this—Ed.] to the study occupied by Gibson, Haskins, Kirkpatrick, Pratt, and myself. It was at the top of the stairs leading from the lodge entrance. [This was 'Elysium' till that study and the one opposite were turned, first into a form-room and then into the 'Parents' Room.' It is now occupied by the Bursar's clerk.] I inscribed the name with ink above the portal and was much amused to find in after years that the name had survived. The idea was not so much that the 'gods' of the School lived there as that it was a place of—well, *otium cum dignitate*.

"We were supposed to 'cap' the Head Master and our House and Form Masters. I remember Mr. Walford pulling me up once for not capping him. I mentioned it to the other fellows and they reckoned it 'cheek'!

"Certainly the Quad. grass was *not* out of bounds in the early days of the School. We used to race across it after call-over for the fives courts. And I remember once when Mr. Reade was ill for a week and kept his room, he called me up and said that every morning he saw a tall figure (to wit, myself) hurrying across the grass to get into Chapel before the door was shut. He didn't reprove me for crossing the grass, but said he thought the Senior Prefect ought to set a better example of getting up betimes."

As to the grass, H. C. writes:—

"The grass was a great temptation in early days till many fines at last began to prove an obstacle. But during Common Room dinner it was more or less frequented by boys. I remember 'X' [now a Canon in a northern diocese] for a bet, or to test his skill, starting from his study near the old Sick House, when the clock began to give its warning 'ding-dong' for 11 a.m. Chapel one Sunday, running straight across and getting into Chapel in time, *i.e.*, before the eleven strokes had sounded. He was a good sprinter." [It was a recognised tradition, even in

the late 'sixties, that it was allowable to run across the grass to Chapel.]

W. S. Gibson writes : "The 'red' and 'blue' House caps were certainly in use the first term. Most of the first prefects were appointed mainly on account of their age and physical development." His diary records : "January 29, 1866, was a half-holiday till 5.30 for (G. S.) Clarke's coming out top at Woolwich." "Professor Pepper's scientific lectures were made memorable by the smashing of some two hundred panes of glass by one of his experiments, an explosion at the bottom of the Moorhen Pond."

G. H. Hoste lent me his father's journal for 1862 to 1865, as it contains some early School lists and Reports :—

"September 23, 1862.

"(After sleeping at the Bull Inn, Hoddesdon.) We rose early, breakfasted, and walked to Haileybury, about two miles off. Much pleased with size and general appearance of place, big, handsome gate, lofty Ionic columns, &c. After brief interview with Mr. Butler, the Head Master, we walked about through dormitories, chapel, library, studies, refectory, &c., besides rooms apparently appropriated to no use at (present). Mr. B. introduced G. to three other boys who had arrived the night before. G. was *first* who joined on the day. We went with them to back, where wide field, in which cricket ground, tennis courts, &c. We made acquaintance with a Mr. Hensley, of Trin. Coll., Camb., one of the under-masters, to whom G. took great fancy. We were shown by Mr. Jones, the Steward, a relic of Old Haileybury, window of room in which Sir John Lawrence slept while there."

In reply to a question about games, he wrote :—

"Football began with punt-about on the Terrace field, but the Head Master occupied himself during one of our Form Prepara-

tions by drawing up a plan on paper of how backs and half-backs should be placed, and we soon had a 'Twenty' and 'Sixty' (how soon I cannot remember). Every one was supposed to play, but I do not think the word 'compulsory' was used for the first few terms. But fives caught on from the first, principally in the old racket courts, and hand-fives flourished in the Cloisters."

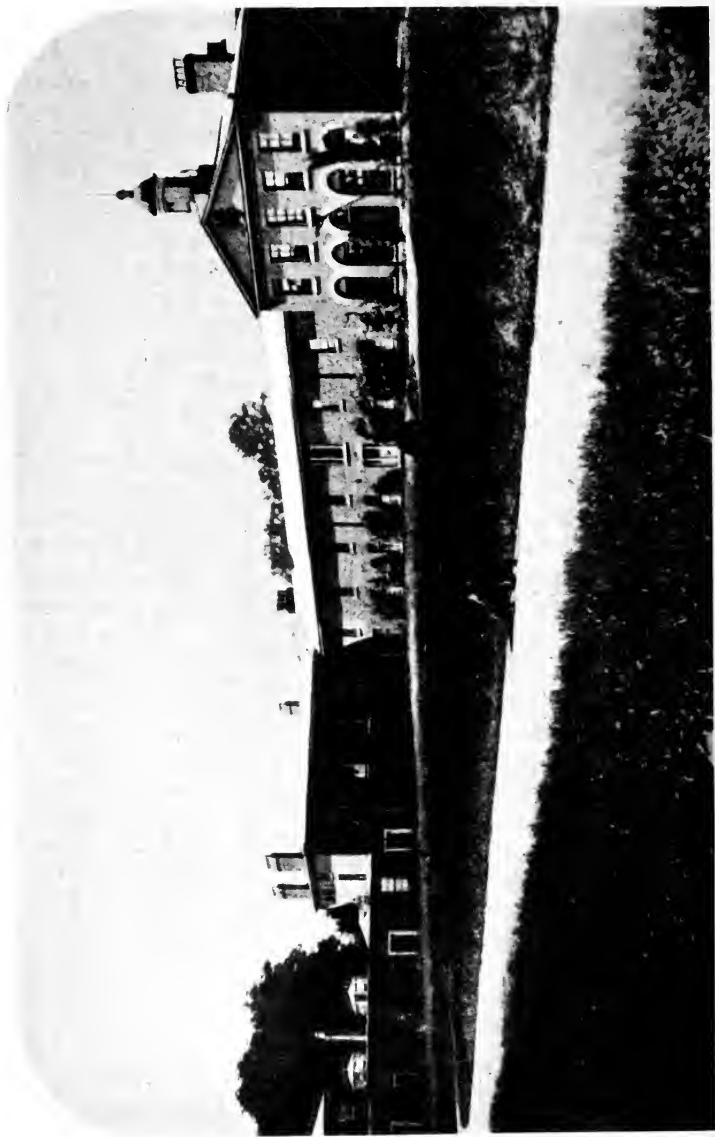
As to early entertainments, he rescued from oblivion an individual effort. "A boy named Smith, in the fourth or fifth term, gave a quite original entertainment (Masters invited), getting the dresses from London. He was the sole performer, and a very clever one, but unfortunately in an impersonation of a Somerset labourer the expression 'Waggon-o-vuz' occurred. This took the youthful fancy, and he was never after known by any other name."

J. M. Batten, who has the unique distinction of being nine years at Haileybury, has kindly given me the reminiscences to which I have placed the initials "J. M. B." :—

"My earliest recollection of Haileybury is of arriving, a grimy little boy of nine, after about twenty-four hours' journey from Ireland, with most of my luggage missing, on the steps of the Lodge, in September, 1862. We 'first-termers,' however, were saved the vexation of ordinary new boys, as everybody was new. What glee this occasioned in our wicked little breasts on the first few days of subsequent terms, when we bombarded new-comers! Occasionally one of these would remonstrate, 'Well, I suppose you were new boys once'; to which we replied in triumph, 'No, that's just it; we never were.'

"Very soon after my arrival it was discovered that my aunt's name was carved in large letters on one of the trees on the Terrace. My aunt (one of the daughters of the Principal of Old





W. D. F., after H. & S.

THE QUADRANGLE, IN 1867.

"THE COCKPIT."

MR. BUTLER AND HIS DOG

SERGEANT CAMPELL.

[To face p. 29,

Haileybury), then, no doubt, a beautiful girl, had evidently been the object of the devotion of an enamoured student, who thus expressed his love. Of course, I was promptly christened 'Priscilla.' The story also goes that, at one of the early meals in Hall, a little treble voice was heard suddenly piping out, 'My grandfather was Principal of this College.' . . .

"We were very soon hunting about the premises, and Hailey House was an abode of much mystery. Explorations made there were always carried out in company and with bated breath, for it was supposed to be haunted, and a dark stain on the floor of one of the upper rooms was the *evidence*."

I should like to end this chapter by an extract from "Forty Years On," *Haileyburian*, No. 354:—

"At the beginning of Term there was always a crop of fights; most of these were held in a class-room next to and on the Lodge side of the Modern School, and affectionately known as the "Cockpit." The floor was below the level of the Quad., and there were two or three steps to be descended. For this arena a rush would be made after evening Chapel, the door barricaded with forms as soon as the combatants had arrived, a so-called 'ring' rapidly cleared, and umpires and seconds appointed—the latter, in fact, having probably agreed to act beforehand and being ready with sponges, water-jugs, and basins borrowed from some dormitory.

"Some wonderful surprises eventuated out of these fights. One boy, with a cock of the walk instinct strong on him, figured several times, always with the same result, for no sooner did he get a tap on the nose than his face was suffused with blood, which got into his eyes if he went on and spurted all over him, reducing his chances of victory to *nil*. Another one's eyes swelled up with such rapidity as to render him unable to see, if his adversary were successful in getting in at them. How many a budding Napoleon has been prevented from pursuing the dictates of a 'vaulting ambition' by trifles like these!"

No Haileyburian who was at the School before the alterations in 1869-70 will have forgotten the Cock-

pit, into which it was very easy to take a header from outside (especially with a little friendly assistance from behind), and there was a very convenient corner by the lockers where a small boy could be shut in just before the lesson began.

CHAPTER III

THE MASTERS

NO one who has ever been at a Public School will wonder at the amount of space which is devoted to the Masters. Unless there is something wrong with the boy or the School every "Old Boy" is glad to revisit his old haunts from time to time. Some shrink from making this effort from one cause or another, and then make the plunge after many years; they are astounded and regretful when they find of what pure delight they have deprived themselves so long. When two or three Old Boys foregather, what topic is more frequent and more fertile than the Masters? Sometimes, it must be owned—for boys and Masters are but human—there is bitterness in the reminiscences, but that is but seldom; generally one says, "Good old X; I shall never forget how awfully decent he was in coming to see me when I broke my leg"; or another, "Dear old Y; don't you remember how frightfully pleased he was when we won that House match?"; or a third, "Poor little Z; I'm afraid we gave him rather a bad time, but he never seemed to mind. He was very

jolly to me when I was down at the old place the other day. Don't you remember? . . .” So the talk runs on. Generations of boys soon pass, but many of the Masters seem to go on for ever; their youth is kept perpetual by contact with the young; “immortal youth” lives beside immortal youth. It is a great joy to go back and find that one is not altogether forgotten, stared at, or, worse still, quietly ignored where one used to be a leader of men; that one is welcomed and not regarded as a bore. The Masters are links with the past; their failings are forgotten by the Old Boy; *they* do not trouble to remember the occasional lapses of their guest; they meet as friends with the strong bond of fellowship that common attachment to a great School gives.

Easy discipline and sound knowledge are essential qualifications, but unselfishness and patience must be added to these. We have conferences now to teach us that character building is an essential of education (I cannot help thinking that the Public Schools with their “dear divine unreason” have blundered into this truth before), and so people have begun to realise that what a man *is* must be a potent factor in what he teaches; system and method are much, but the man behind them is more. If the Master tries to be and do what he tells his boys to be and do, they will try also. These “In Memoriam” and other notices from the *Haileyburian* will show how well many of those who have died or left did their work for the School. It is good to think that there are plenty still at Haileybury, as at every school, of whom truthful gratitude could say the same, but the men who deserve it most





THE REV. A. G. BUTLER.

W. D. F., after H. & S.

[To face p. 33.]

are those who least appreciate praise to their faces and who never look for reward.

THE REV. A. G. BUTLER.¹

Master, 1862-1867. Died, January 16, 1909, aged 77.

An O.H., under the pseudonym of "Paley," wrote "A Short Impression of Mr. Butler," in which he spoke of him as the embodiment of Wordsworth's "Duty."

"Of middle stature and slight frame, dark-eyed, with a wealth of black hair surmounting a face on which intellect sat enthroned, instinct with 'the light to guide,' yet ever tempered by the presence of that 'touch of nature' which 'makes the whole world kin,' Mr. Butler was in no way debarred by the supremacy of his nature from the faculty of fellowship with those over whom he ruled."

The following sketch, kindly contributed by a valued schoolfellow of "Paley," affords an instance of the way in which the feelings of mingled affection and reverence inspired by the Head Master of those primeval days were built up:—

"I remember Arthur Gray Butler, in November days when football was played on the Terrace field, would suddenly appear from the Master's garden, dressed in black cloth, with cap and gown; and, as he watched the struggle approaching the wall, there would be visible a light in his eye and a certain working of the nostrils, like a war-horse scenting battle, and his voice would be heard calling in thrilling tones, 'In with you, Stripes!' 'In with you, Whites!' 'Well played! Well played!' An impatient movement would ensue, and cap and gown would be

¹ It must be remembered that these pages were written before Mr. Butler's death. The *Haileyburian*, No. 389, contains "appreciations" of him by Haileybury and Oriel friends.

given to the nearest small boy, coat and waistcoat hastily placed on one of the long benches which stood against the wall of the Terrace, and a figure presenting to view an immaculate shirt and a pair of red braces would be seen dashing into the fray, now emerging triumphant with the ball held aloft and at another moment bowled over in the mud like the humblest forward, eventually retiring from the fight with great detriment to his clothes but none to his dignity."

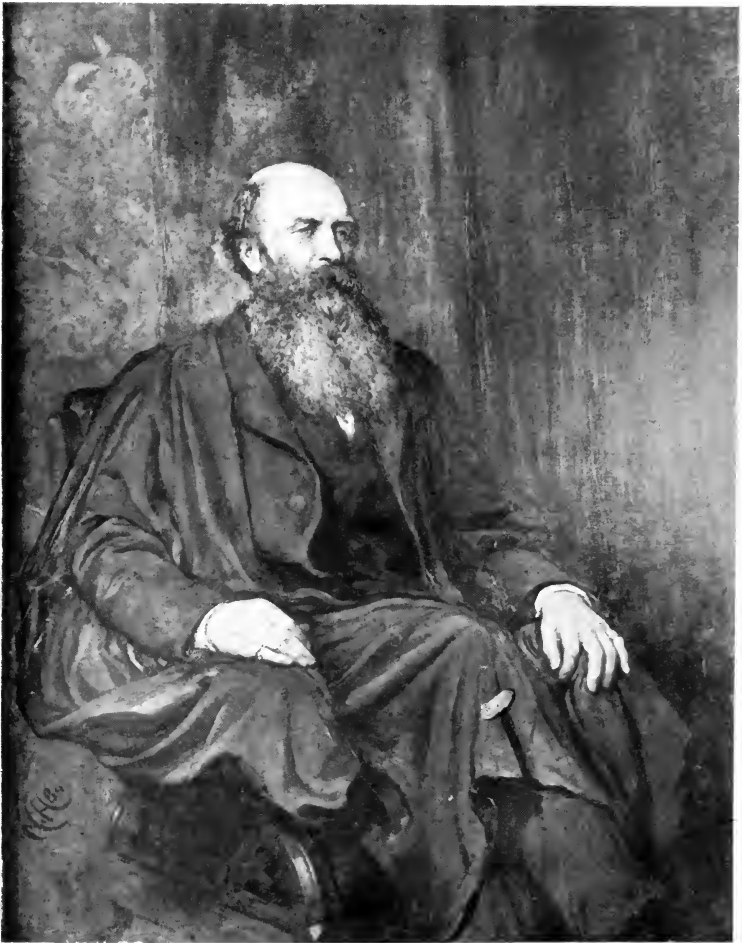
J. M. Batten writes :—

"Our beloved first Head Master was an object of intense interest, and many stories were told of his athletic prowess. 'Butler's leap' at Rugby was, of course, a household word with us. He used to walk about the place mostly with bare head, a shawl round his shoulders and an alpenstock in his hand. He and some of the top boys used to hunt for rare moths together, and the story goes that one night he came and shouted below the window of the head boy's study, 'Pratt, *capui, capui!*' the excitement of having caught a very rare moth causing the brilliant scholar to make a howler. A brilliant scholar indeed he was, and a brilliant teacher, too, as is witnessed by the galaxy of talent that went up to the Universities from his hands in the first few years."

Haileybury has always been a "nest of singing birds," as Dr. Johnson called Pembroke College, Oxford, and I have sometimes wondered whether the inspiration lingered on from Mr. Butler. At any rate, he was a poet, as those who have read "Charles the First" and "Harold" will know. His humour—an essential quality which has happily never been lacking in the Head Masters of Haileybury : *ubi sales absunt quid opus est verbis?*—is well brought out in "Hodge and the Land" (Blackwell, Oxford) :—

"They tell us wages is risen ;
Them Unions give it a shove ;





CANON BRADBY.

W. D. F.

(From the picture by Herkomer.)

[To face p. 35.]

But it isn't wages yer want alone,
 It's summat yer heart can love ;
 It's summat that ain't yer master's ;
 It's summat for your own hand ;
 And a man is more than a man twice o'er,
 When he's got the pride o' the land." (1875.)

"Hodge on the Ballot" (1885) has this delightful couplet—

"But the old man he loked hinnercent, an' he softly shuk
 'is 'ead,
 'An' I means to vote by ballot,' were all the words he sed."

There are not a few who would sympathise with "Hodge on Trespass" in his disgust at the stopping up of footpaths and the "furriner wi' frends from town" who "sells 'is game," instead of the old "Squire" and the "good old famullies"

"As shot an' fished, an' hunted fair, for the plezzure not
 the game,
 An' loved the old place wher' they lived, an' knew us all
 by name."

It has happily been a characteristic of our Head Masters that they "knew us all by name."

THE REV. E. H. BRADBY (Hon. Canon of St. Albans).

*Master, 1868-1883. Died, December 1, 1893,
 aged nearly 67.*

I take these extracts from the article on "Dr. Bradby's Retirement" in the *Haileyburian* :—

"... He set to work to consolidate and systematise, to prune and to develop, and in all such development to pave the way for that greater extension which he felt to be inevitable. What he

wished Haileybury boys, and, therefore, Haileybury men, to be may be gathered from the following extract from his beautiful 'Carmen Haileyburiense':—

'Felix prole suâ, viris
Felix qui patriam colant,
Qui Deum venerentur,
Haileyburia floreat!'

"Looking back over the sixteen years of his administration of our School, and reckoning up the long tale of those who have come under his influence, and who are now, here or elsewhere, endeavouring to do justice to the lessons taught by his precept and example, we venture, with all respect, to congratulate him on having, in no small degree, attained his lofty ideal, on having nobly won his noble purpose. . . . We cannot conclude our imperfect expression of the thoughts which are occupying the minds of all Haileyburians, without tendering our acknowledgments to Mrs. Bradby and her family for the rare tact with which they have helped on our School life. The rôle they have played has been important, and although in the nature of things they have been debarred from participation in a large part of our duties and pleasures, yet wherever their influence could be exercised with advantage, it has been bestowed graciously, and without stint. Not only those elder ones among us who have seen more of Mrs. Bradby, and known her better, but every one who has been laid up here by illness or accident, will always remember with gratitude her kindness and attention."

The strain of the continuous generous hospitality and the devoted visiting of the Sick House had begun to tell on Mrs. Bradby, and it was for her sake not a little, in addition to his unselfish theory that a younger man with fresh ideas would benefit the School, that Dr. Bradby resigned.

I am surprised that the writer from whom I have quoted above did not say anything of that wonderful series of sermons, which spoke so eloquently of the man,

with their fearless denunciations of waste, their inculcations of truth at all cost, their lessons drawn from "foolish Jehoiakim" and other characters of the Old Testament, their continual insistence on the Love of Christ.

Those who were in the Sixth under Dr. Bradby will always be grateful to him for some of those difficult books, like Maine's "Ancient Law," which he made us learn, and for making us understand something of the way in which we are governed.

Above all things he taught us, as Reginald Blomfield truly said at the opening of the Bradby Hall, to hate sham and pretence, and to aim at being thorough. (I very reluctantly omit reminiscences by J. M. B., which pay a tribute to Mrs. Bradby also which every O.H. of the time would echo.)

It is very hard to make a selection from the "impressions and recollections" of Dr. Bradby, which were published in the *Haileyburian* of December 20, 1893, but I have tried to take some characteristic passages from a few. The whole series might well be republished as a brief biography of a great Head Master of whom the world knows hardly anything. They are an inspiration even while they humble the reader.

The Master of Trinity wrote :—

"One other sermon, one of his very best at Harrow, must be just named. It was his last. It was preached on January 26, 1868, a few weeks after he had been elected to Haileybury. The first sentence still lingers in my memory—'Tell me your ideal, and I will tell you something of what your life shall be.'

"This was his farewell to us, and I think those who had known him before—his work among us, his honesty and justice, his strong sense, his friendship, his Christian example—felt that it was a worthy farewell."

The Rev. A. G. Butler wrote :—

“It was a cold December afternoon when he first arrived, after his election, to inspect the place and to learn his duties. We had a long conversation, at the close of which he said with a quiet smile, ‘I see my place is to be everywhere and to do everything—I’ll do my best.’ Strength, dignity, generosity, wise insight, and transparent honesty and self-devotion, these were the qualities that at once struck me in him, and left no doubt of his capacity to consolidate and enlarge the work which I was leaving with so much anxiety. And yet that work differed materially in many respects from his work at Harrow. In a young school a Head Master has (or thinks he has) to do much which, in an old school, is better diffused and delegated to others. He has to watch over beginnings, to direct movements, and to create traditions which, in an older body, are already established and powerful. And he has also to be ‘careful of the type’ of school which he is called upon to govern; and to preserve, while educating, its more special characteristics. And all this Mr. Bradby did with a fidelity, a steady enthusiasm, and administrative skill, which made his rule so beloved and so successful.

“Of his personal relations to myself, at a trying time, I can only speak with the utmost gratitude and affection. He was a true friend—loyal and unselfish in the highest degree. And he has left behind him a lesson of making the most and best of life, without a thought of self, under all circumstances, which is the richest of legacies to his family, and friends, and Haileyburians. ‘Do your best work wherever you may be; succour and support the truths, the classes, the causes that most need it: and forget yourself!’ These were the principles on which he lived and acted with a rare earnestness and simplicity, and in which he was such a model to us all.”

The Rev. A. De M. Hensley wrote :—

“From the very first moment of coming into contact with him he inspired confidence. We felt his strength, recognised his sincerity, and trusted him. We saw he had no respect for

persons, and that what was right would be done, be the consequences what they might. As a worker he was an example to us all : though naturally sensitive, he never shrank from responsibility, and we were sure that, so long as we did our duty, he would give us full sympathy, and would stand by us through fair weather or foul. And this confidence speedily ripened into a respect which was almost passionate and an affection which bore the test of years of absence."

Reginald Blomfield (O.H.), A.R.A., Architect of the Bradby Hall, wrote :—

"Even we boys could see, beneath his grim but kindly humour, a keen appreciation of courage, hardihood, and endurance—qualities which were always the tradition of Haileybury, and which no man did more to create and develop than our great Head Master. The more one knew of Dr. Bradby, the more one respected and loved him. He was a man of singular indifference to popularity and current reputation. He had his own standard of duty and his own ideals to aim at, and he went for these with a characteristic directness of purpose which sometimes led to misinterpretation, but seldom failed to be justified by the result.

"To his friends there was an indefinable charm in his ripe wisdom, in his patient tolerance of all things but injustice and wrong, in the sincere modesty and complete absence of self-seeking which marked his life's work from first to last."

R. C. Gilson (O.H.), now Head Master of King Edward's School, Birmingham, wrote :—

"It was a live interest and a power of doing real work that he evoked, not a mere school-boy facility ; and by the sheer dignity and straightness of his character he made all kinds of shirking seem contemptible. This dignity, earnestness, and transparent sincerity were the secrets of his strength ; and it was an education in itself to see what unimagined forces gather round the man who never deviates by a hair's breadth from the truth ; who is visibly above fear or favour ; who uses no shift, subterfuge, or evasion ; who has no room in his heart for vanity

or false sentiment ; who looks you in the face and expects you to do your duty as he does his own."

Canon Barnett, at that time Vicar of St. Jude's, Whitechapel, the parish in which Dr. Bradby helped after leaving Haileybury, wrote :—

" The simple record of the things done by Dr. Bradby is long—things which, in an East London neighbourhood, there are none to take up now that he is gone. But the things done represent the least part of his value. It was the man himself who helped others by what he was. His unostentatious service as he went in and out among his neighbours opened men's understanding to the fact that sacrifice may be quiet as well as noisy. His strength of principle, alongside of the tenderest consideration and most painstaking care, drew them to trust a friendship which could rebuke as well as pity. His intellectual activity, which never hesitated to attack new problems, and took its pleasure in unearthing the antiquities of dull streets, or the secrets of common weeds, showed itself in his quick, rapid walk—in his manner as in his words—and stirred other minds to action and effort. His modesty—his liking for the low place—together with his fearless performance of duty, drew men to look beyond him to the source of his strength, and find his Master, his Helper, to be God.

" He was both strong and humble—fearless and reverent—stern and tender—a man in his caution—a boy in his simplicity—a Christian in whom indeed was the life of Christ. He was above all things a true friend."

F. W. Bourdillon (O.H.) wrote :—

" One voice there was, not thunderous nor shrill ;
 One life as steadfast as a star, that shone,
 For me and many, a beacon on a hill.
 Others preach other things ; but thou art gone,
 Dear Master ! from whose life I first did learn
 How gentle Justice is, and Love how stern ! "





THE REV. J. ROBERTSON.
(From the picture by C. W. Furse, A.R.A. (O.H.)

W. D. F.

[To face p. 41.

THE REV. JAMES ROBERTSON.

Master, 1884-1890. Died, October 19, 1903, aged 67.

The earlier extracts are taken from the memoir by Mr. Wright in the *Haileyburian*.—

“ . . . Mr. Robertson was forty-eight years of age when he came to Haileybury, and the impressions of a member of the Staff here necessarily differ in some respects from those of his earlier contemporaries. But yet in the main they are the same. He impressed one as a personality—vigorous, original, with a certain brusqueness of manner, which, as in the case of his great predecessor, Dr. Bradby, disguised, only from those who did not know him, a very genuine kindness and humour. And in his relations with children, who have a strange power of seeing through such disguises, this kindness had full play. All the children here were his fast friends. And this was true of all who really knew him, boys and Staff alike. . . . He showed himself to be possessed of a peculiar youthfulness ; and it was youthfulness on its best side—hopeful, unsteretyped, ready to adapt itself to new conditions. Tenacious as he was of his early likings, a distinguished member of the Staff of two great Schools—Rugby and Harrow—we were sometimes amused, when he first came, at the unconscious and wholly unpremeditated way in which he showed his preferences, weighed us sometimes in the balance, and found us wanting. It was equally interesting to see how soon this phase passed away, how he threw himself into the interests of the School, and identified himself with it and became proud of it. And in this power of taking interest, this persistent youthfulness, he has often recalled that passage in which Stevenson speaks of the wisdom of never cutting ourselves off from our past life ; how we should always, like a wise general, as we move on to fresh camping-grounds, keep open our communications with the country we have already traversed.”

Dr. Butler, of Harrow, in the course of his notice, said :—

“ . . . Shortly before Mr. Robertson came to Harrow, Bishop Temple had written to me in confidence : ‘ He is one of those

men who bring a blessing with them wherever they go,' a testimony which often came back to my mind as I watched his life among us. . . . Apart from his special gifts as a Form Master, Mr. Robertson left on all who knew him well the impression that his nature was cast in a large mould, and that as thinker, poet, friend he possessed not a few elements of greatness.

"He was essentially a strong man ; original, independent, with ideals and methods of his own ; a little impatient perhaps of the commonplace, but in a high degree loyal to his colleagues, and the most affectionate of friends, never sparing himself if he could help others in their work.

"No sketch of him, however slight, would be even tolerably adequate which omitted his delightful gift of humour. The songs that he wrote for Mr. Farmer's setting were brimful of fun and of unexpected oddities, both of thought and rhyme. Harrow boys still laugh over his 'Monkey Boys' and 'Heroes Angelic on Hæmus and Helicon,' but, it is to be feared, with fast fading memories of their genial author. In private, with his intimate friends, his drollery had a truly delicate flavour."

In the course of his "appreciation" Mr. G. H. Hallam, of Harrow, wrote :—

"Never was such superabundant energy as in those early Harrow days. The prosaic monthly reports on boys became in his hands an opportunity for his overflowing wit and readiness. One month each boy's character, admirably true to life, would be in verse ; another time he had amused himself, and amused his colleagues, by cutting out of a newspaper and pasting on each report form an advertisement appropriate to each boy. I remember one of these : 'A patent buffer, warranted to resist any amount of pressure.'

"Looking back on his life, those who knew him and loved him can say he was one of the most inspiring of teachers and tutors, a past-master in the art of words, a man tender and true, and possessed by the noblest ideals."

Mr. Lyttelton, on the Sunday after Mr. Robertson's

death, preaching from the text, "That ye may approve those things that are excellent," said:—

"He was a man of singular gifts both of body and mind. In the days when he was Assistant Master at Rugby he was well known for his great bodily strength and for his excellence as an Alpine climber." [Readers of Whympers's book on the Matterhorn will find proof enough of that.] "To the end of his life there was nothing in scenery that he loved better than the mountains of Switzerland. . . . I doubt if any one who was ever set over a School has worked harder or with more success to lift the tone of the place above all that was coarse or mean, and this he was enabled to do by his genuine love of all things fair and noble; in nature, art, and literature he 'approved the things that were excellent.'"

After Mr. Robertson's resignation C. W. Furse was commissioned to paint the life-like portrait which now hangs at the end of the Library. Mr. Robertson's mobile face looked very different at different times, but the artist has managed to arrest and to immortalise for us one characteristic which my brother Seymour often spoke of—the charm of his humorous smile. Too often in a Head Master's life there are times of "much trial and harass," but we prefer to think of him in his bright moments, and this portrait will enable those who knew him to remember the kindness and affection of one whom Haileybury will never forget.

It would take too long to tell how the "replica" which we thought had been given to Mrs. Robertson was never sent, and how many years afterwards Furse found this out with amazement and regret, and went and stayed with the Robertsons and painted for Mrs. Robertson the portrait which is reproduced as

the frontispiece of "Arachnia," a charming collection of verses and translations by our old Head Master.

I cannot close these notices without saying, what all O.H.s of their time would wish recorded, how much we owe to Mrs. Robertson for the affection which she, like Mrs. Bradby before her, lavished on the School, for the devotion with which she visited those who were ill, and for the way in which, like her husband, she encouraged the music of the School. She was one of those true musicians who can ungrudgingly appreciate the efforts of others.

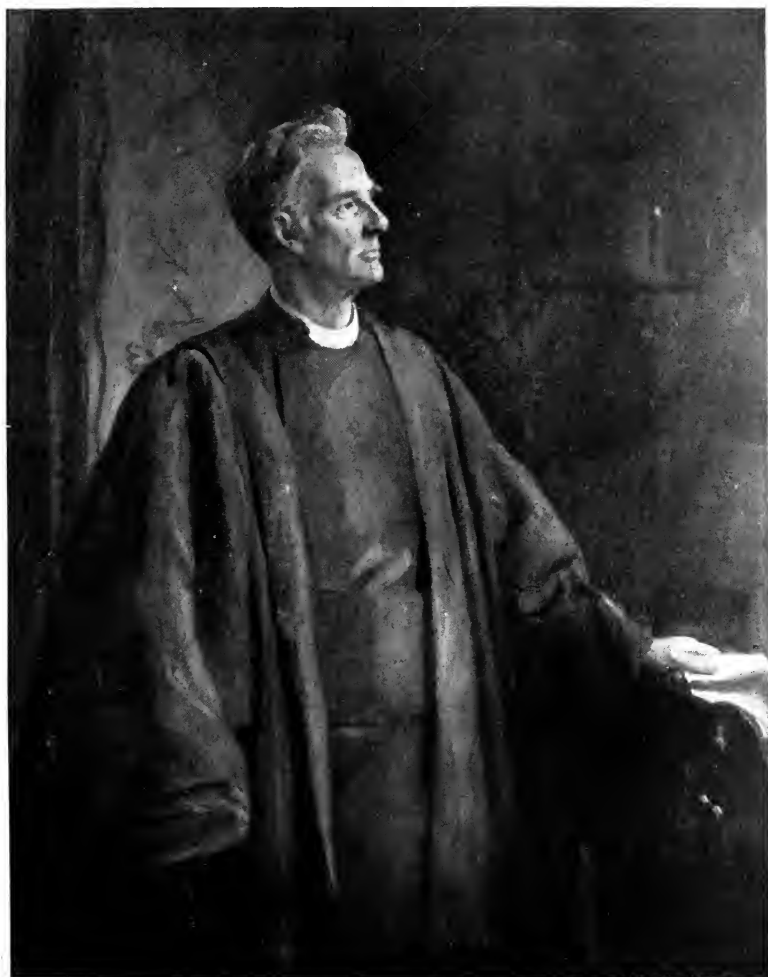
THE HON. THE REV. EDWARD LYTTELTON.
(Hon. Canon of St. Albans.)

Master, 1890-1905.

I am glad to think that we have not yet to draw on "obituary" notices of our late Master. I give a few extracts from the "Haileybury Letter" of July 21, 1905, which reflect contemporary feeling:—

"... It is inevitable that a great deal of the best work of the best men and women is that which the outside world does not know. We cannot tell the effect of sermons in Chapel; of letters of sympathy; of good advice in farewell talks; of notes of introduction or commendation. Generally no one knows anything of them except those who will remember them with gratitude to their dying day.

"But there are many outward signs of Mr. Lyttelton's fifteen years at Haileybury in every direction, in every department of our School life. I wonder if any one else has been thinking of the famous passage in 'Henry V.,' where the King utters that wonderful soliloquy on the night before Agincourt. The burden is great 'upon the King.' I cannot help thinking that it is almost as grave, *si parva licet componere magnis*, upon a Head Master. If anything goes wrong, if any change is made which any one

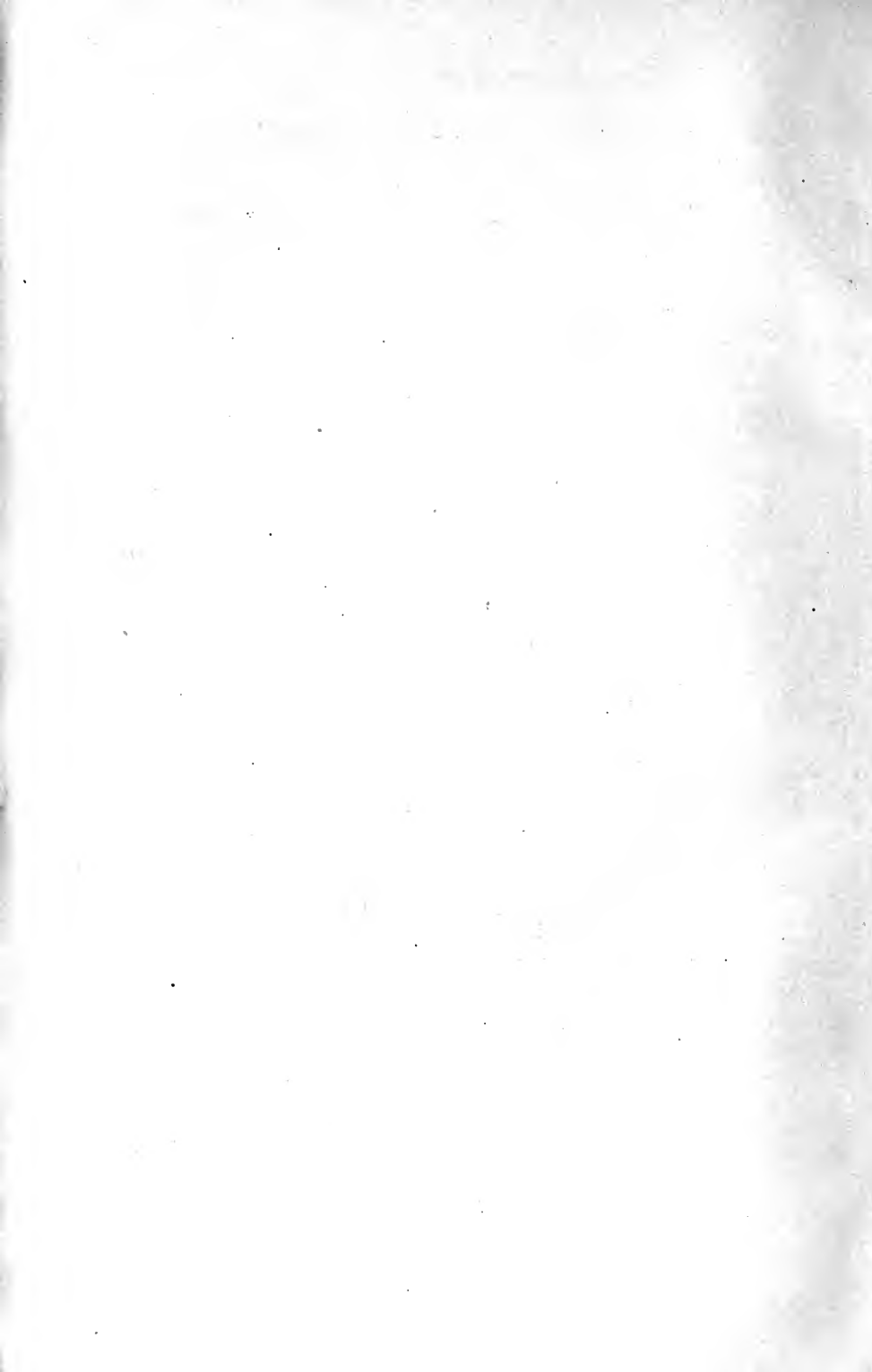


CANON LYTTELTON.

(From the picture by J. Harris Brown.)

W. D. F.

[To face p. 44.]



does not approve, the Head is blamed. But why should not people give praise for the ninety-nine who go right, for the changes which all admit to be admirable?

"No one perhaps will agree with all the alterations that have been made since May, 1890, but few will deny that the interests of the School have been widened and strengthened in many very different ways, and the connection of the Old Boys with the present generation has been made more real and tangible.

"Since 1890 Haileybury has become a veritable 'Garden City' by 'judicious purchases of the neighbouring land.' [The various fields and dates will be found under 'The Growth of the Haileybury Estate.']

"The O.H. Society links Past and Present together; the Haileybury Guild reminds us that we have duties to those who have not had the privileges of a Public School Education.

"The Organ in Chapel, as well as the Music Schools, Sacred Concerts from time to time on Sundays, Choral Service on Sundays and Saints' Days, besides the Master and Mrs. Lyttelton's own singing and the presentation of a Cup for Reading at sight, have stimulated the music of the School. The Choir have reason to be thankful as well as the Corps for relaxation in the matter of call-over and (in their case) of Repetition at the end of the term.

* * * * *

"In football, since 1891, we have had three School matches a year. Since 1893 we have met Cheltenham at Lord's.

* * * * *

"A 'Resident Medical Officer' has rooms in College, and is always on the spot for anything that may turn up. It has been a pleasant coincidence that Dr. Savory, Dr. Trethewy, and Dr. Lempriere have all been athletes and therefore able to treat games from the social as well as the medical point of view.

"In response to the representations of the Authorities at Cambridge, who pointed out how often toothache handicapped men in their Triposes, one of the leading London dental surgeons examines and reports on the teeth of every new boy, and comes down once a week to see any one who requires attendance. The Sanatorium has been completed, and the Sick House remodelled in many ways.

"To meet the claims of Colonial life and to give training and

a fresh interest to boys who are not gifted linguistically, handicraft shops were instituted in 1896.

For Army candidates, and others who wish to learn, riding lessons are now provided.

* * * * *
 "Straw hats have displaced the hateful 'top-hats' on Sundays; dress in summer has been rationalised, There is infinitely greater variety in the food in Hall; many of the dormitories have been re-furnished and decorated; the Reservoir, supplied with New River water, has made us independent of the Well.

* * * * *
 "Finally, English Composition and English Repetition are not merely regarded as depending on the taste of individual form-masters, but are a definite part of the curriculum.

* * * * *
 "A Head Master's last sermon is a great opportunity, and those who heard and those who can read Canon Lyttelton's sermon on 'Christian Hope' will not fail to admit that the opportunity was nobly used. After speaking of the 'peculiar charm' which, as the Master of Trinity has said, 'every School possesses,' he pointed out that here at Haileybury, in the midst of our quietness and peace, we can see from the Terrace 'on the horizon, fierce and lurid, the angry glare of the lights of London. We cannot forget the great city, though we are planted in the midst of this lovely landscape. . . . When we remember that this School is planted in this lovely landscape, yet almost in sight of the centre of our great Empire, is it not plain that the summons to us is different from what it would have been if we had been placed either in the middle of some great town or in a country district far away?'

"Is it not plain to us that though Haileybury is in one sense a School without rich benefactions or endowments, yet in a true sense she is endowed, not only with the amplest resources for preparing for the work of life, but also with a constant reminder of the claim of that work, its urgent need, its deep and momentous meaning? In the middle of all this beauty God calls us to steady our minds by the thought of London, to brace our energies and give purpose to our resolves. Surely any thoughtful visitor to England who, leaving London behind him, travelled through Enfield Chase and came upon this School for the first time,





From a Photo]

THE REV. ST. J. B. WYNNE WILLSON,
Master 1905.

[by Elliott & Fry.

[To face p. 47.

would inevitably be led to suppose that here, if anywhere, was the opportunity for a life to be led full of joyous and healthy activity, but such as befits a quiet country scene ; a life free from over-stress and restless worry and the insane pursuit of pleasure, but touched with the feelings of the needs and anxieties of the English people, and pulsating in sympathy with the distresses of the heart of the Empire.’ ”

I am sorry that I must omit any account of the Camp Concert, when the School presents were given to the Master and Mrs. Lyttelton, and the enthusiastic Farewell Dinner given by the O.H. Society on August 3rd, when the Rev. M. S. Ware spoke of the four noteworthy characteristics of the guest of the evening—“ his athletic record, his zeal in reform, his attractive personality, and his splendid sense of humour.”

THE REV. ST. J. B. WYNNE WILSON.

Master, 1905—

The “ Haileybury Letter ” of October 3, 1905, after speaking of the opportunity which is offered by a Head Master’s last sermon, said :—

“ A new Head Master’s first sermon is, perhaps, even more anxiously looked for. I am sure that we shall all agree that those earnest, eloquent, and inspiring words on ‘ Courage ’ went to the hearts of the congregation on the first Sunday of term here as surely as they came from the heart of the preacher.”

A portion of his speech in Big School on Speech Day, 1908, will show that he is true to the best Haileybury traditions while fully alive to the requirements of modern times :—

“ We have done a good deal for reasonable comfort and sound healthful conditions, without, I hope, pampering, for I

believe that one of the dangers of modern education is that we are improving the modern generation into degeneracy. For, after all, character is the most important among the many important aims of education, and we do not want in these modern times to lose the strenuousness of the old and more Spartan days. In our Public Schools we have got a secret which other nations envy, and try to find out by an imitation of our system. The great secret is in the training of character, to which is due, I am certain, our national success. In School we try to train the character by making the boys fit to become men of affairs and to take positions of authority, whether they are to be soldiers, lawyers, doctors, or engineers, or the like. Out of School we try to train the boys' characters by making them learn to conform to rules and obey authority, and in Chapel we try to train their characters by holding out to them that without which life is ineffective, sterile, and uninspired—the great illimitable ideal."

In his speech at the Church House, at the founding of the Haileybury Guild, Dr. Bradby told us that he remembered when he first went to Haileybury that Mr. Arthur Butler said to him, "Whatever you do, be kind to the Old Boys." Dr. Bradby certainly established a good tradition, and the present Master is carrying it out most generously and willingly, as any O.H. visitor will testify.

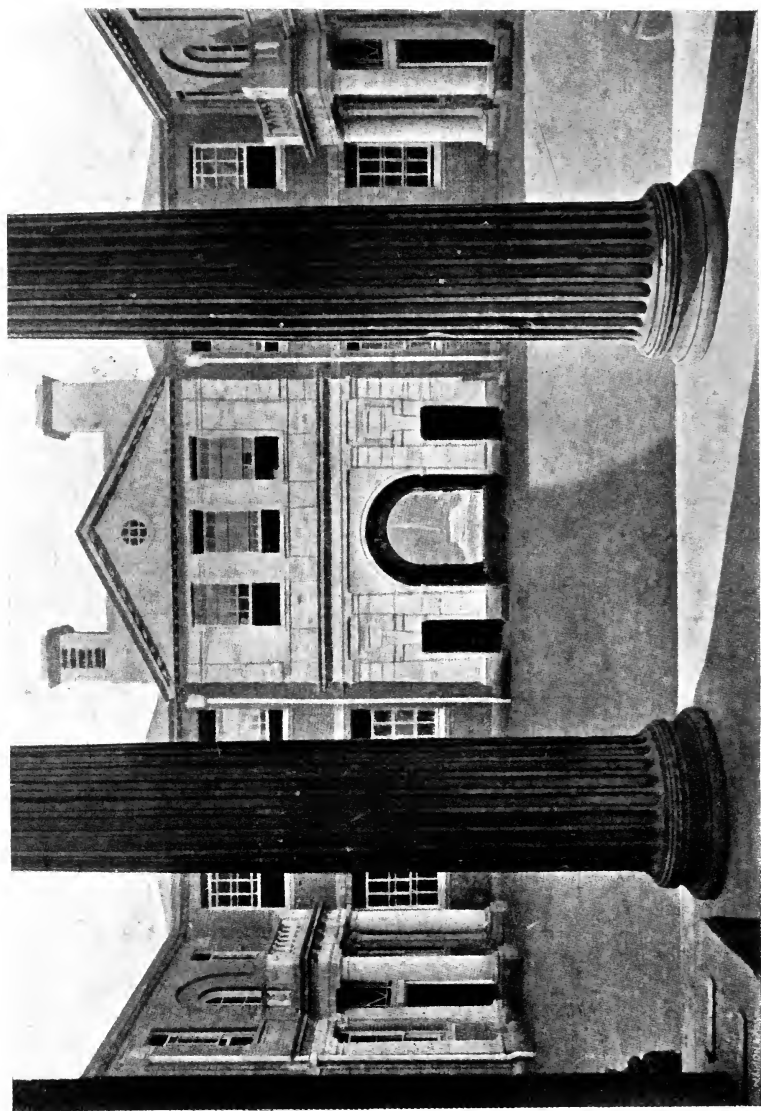
I am sure that every one will feel that it is only fair to place the following section after the name of the present Master, to whose initiation and energy the new improvements are greatly due.

THE LATEST NEW BUILDINGS AT HAILEYBURY.

(I have ventured to borrow parts of this account from the *Haileyburian*.)

The Council had long been aware that the School





W. D. F.

THE NEW FORM ROOMS FROM THE LODGE.

[To face p. 49.]

buildings—the form-rooms particularly—were deficient in many respects, and when, in November, 1905, the Education Inspectors emphasised the necessity of undertaking certain improvements, the Master, the Council, and the Staff decided to draw up a scheme which would meet with their approval. It was finally agreed to build an entirely new block of twenty-two Form Rooms, a Prefects' and a Masters' Room, annexes to all the dormitories in College, and to remodel entirely the drainage and sanitation.

The plan of the new Form Room Block, prepared by Messrs. Simpson and Ayrton, who have great experience in the design and erection of modern School buildings, takes the form of a three-sided court, some twenty yards square internally, placed west of the present Lodge in the Avenue. The selection of this site entailed the destruction of the Avenue Fives Courts, which were in a dilapidated condition, and a few chestnut-trees—the great compensating advantages are concentration and proximity to the Quadrangle.

The old form-rooms on the west side of the Quadrangle have been remodelled and freshly decorated, and fitted up as House Class Rooms for the nine Houses in College.

The furniture and fittings of these rooms vary somewhat, according to the taste of the House Masters. Past and present members of the House, as well as the House Master himself, have responded most generously to the call made upon them; the rooms are now comfortable, and in many cases beautiful. G. S. Pawle, with his usual generosity,

made himself responsible for the fitting-up of one of the class-rooms of his old House, "Bartle Frere." It will be interesting to see how the new system works; I only hope it will not stand in the way of boys making friends outside their Houses, which has been a notable feature of Haileybury life in the past.

The Dormitory annexes have been grafted on to the non-Quad. side of each dormitory. They contain plunge- and shower-baths, shallow foot-baths, and lavatory basins, with hot and cold water laid on, so that all the washing appliances are now removed from the dormitories. They also contain drying-rooms and boot-lockers, and many other conveniences.

One of the most successful features are the porches, with outside staircase leading from the Quad., so that muddy boots can now be taken off before entering the dormitories. The effect of these porches in breaking the long line of the Quad. buildings is most pleasing, and when they are clothed with creepers they will add to the general picturesqueness.

We have benefited already by the destruction of the old Racquet Court and Avenue Fives Courts. Canon Hulton's generous offer of £500 was soon followed by promises of £100 from the Master, Mr. Barclay, W. Cash, W. Hayes Fisher, and G. S. Pawle, and many Masters and O.H.s added their subscriptions. The balance of £800 which still remains is being raised on loan by the O.H. Society, and the Shop Committee hope to contribute £150 a year until the debt is wiped off.

Thanks to this prompt liberality, a Racquet Court with four Fives Courts adjoining have been built at the end of the Twenty Acre Field at a cost of £2,400, and in perfection of design and execution they are second to none.

These various works necessitated the complete reconstruction of the old system of drains and the separation, as in all new systems, of the storm water and drainage.

The foundation-stone of the new Form Rooms was laid by the Marchioness of Salisbury on Speech Day, 1907, and the opening ceremony was performed by H.R.H. Princess Alexander of Teck on October 17, 1908.

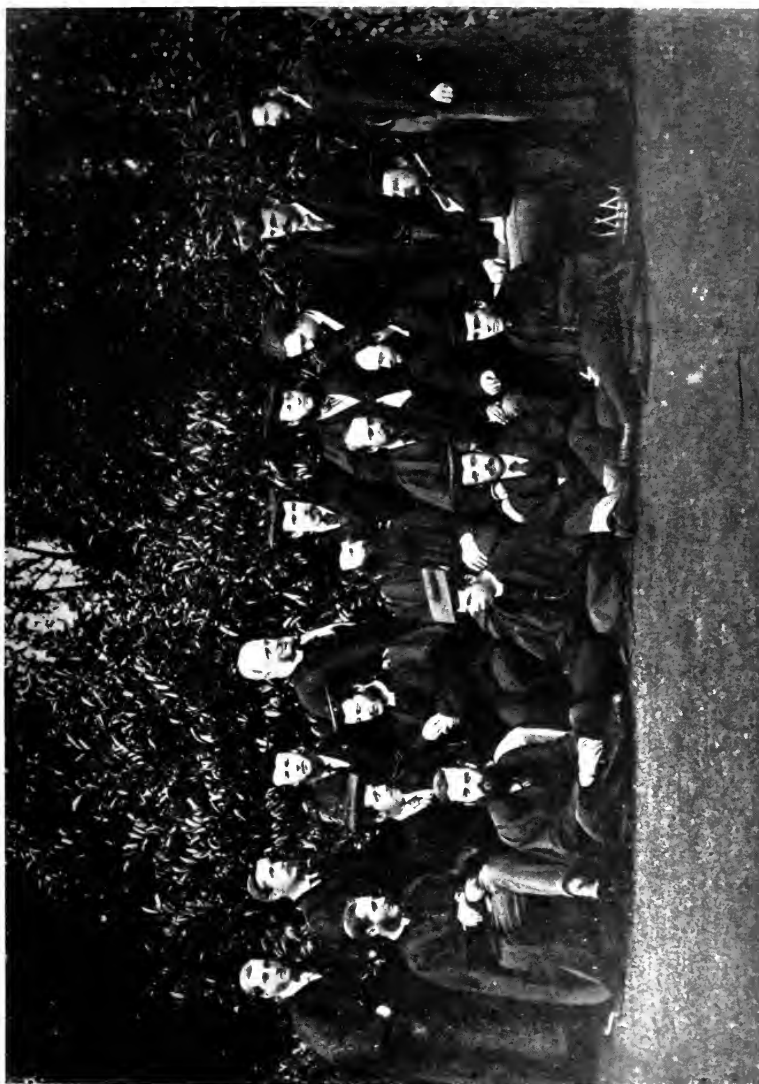
The Central Drive was made in time for Speech Day, 1908, by which date the rooms were just ready for inspection, though the fittings and furniture were not in. The old path up the left-hand Avenue remains; the rest of the road and the whole of the right-hand Avenue will be covered with grass.

I cannot imagine that any one who comes down will echo the laments of a sensitive poet, whom Mr. Hawkins gently pulverised in a masterly article on "The Alterations at Haileybury" in *Haileyburian* No. 376, vol. xvi. If there are any O.H.s at a distance who still think that the Avenue has been destroyed the pictures will reassure them. I yield to none in affection for "the old School," and for that reason I am heartily thankful for these well-considered additions to her usefulness and her beauty.

ASSISTANT MASTERS.

It has been necessary to cut out a great deal of what I had originally hoped to publish, and there is hardly anything that I regret more than the omission of what I had written of a number of the Masters.

Any one who knows Haileybury will acknowledge how much the School has owed from the start to the Masters, and among them "the Hensleys, the Couchmans, and the Ashes"—for we always thought of the three families together—were naturally pre-eminent. Mr. Hensley came when the School started, and did not leave till December, 1899. No one can ever hold a House so long again; few have wasted so little time; no one has ever made paper go so far. Mr. Couchman came in May, 1863, and left in April, 1900. The Oxford diocese has gained the voice that Haileybury Chapel has never ceased to miss. Both of these are "old," I suppose, if one reckons by years, but I can never think of them as "old." Their inexhaustible vitality and humour, the keenness with which they remember every O.H. they meet, show them to be ever young. Mr. Ash came in September, 1865, and left in December, 1902, with a record for zeal and energy and conscientious discharge of duty as well as athletic power that no one can surpass. In the early days the School depended for everything on the Masters, and the original Staff set a tradition which has been nobly maintained. In music, in games, in everything the Masters were ready and able to take the lead. The wives and,

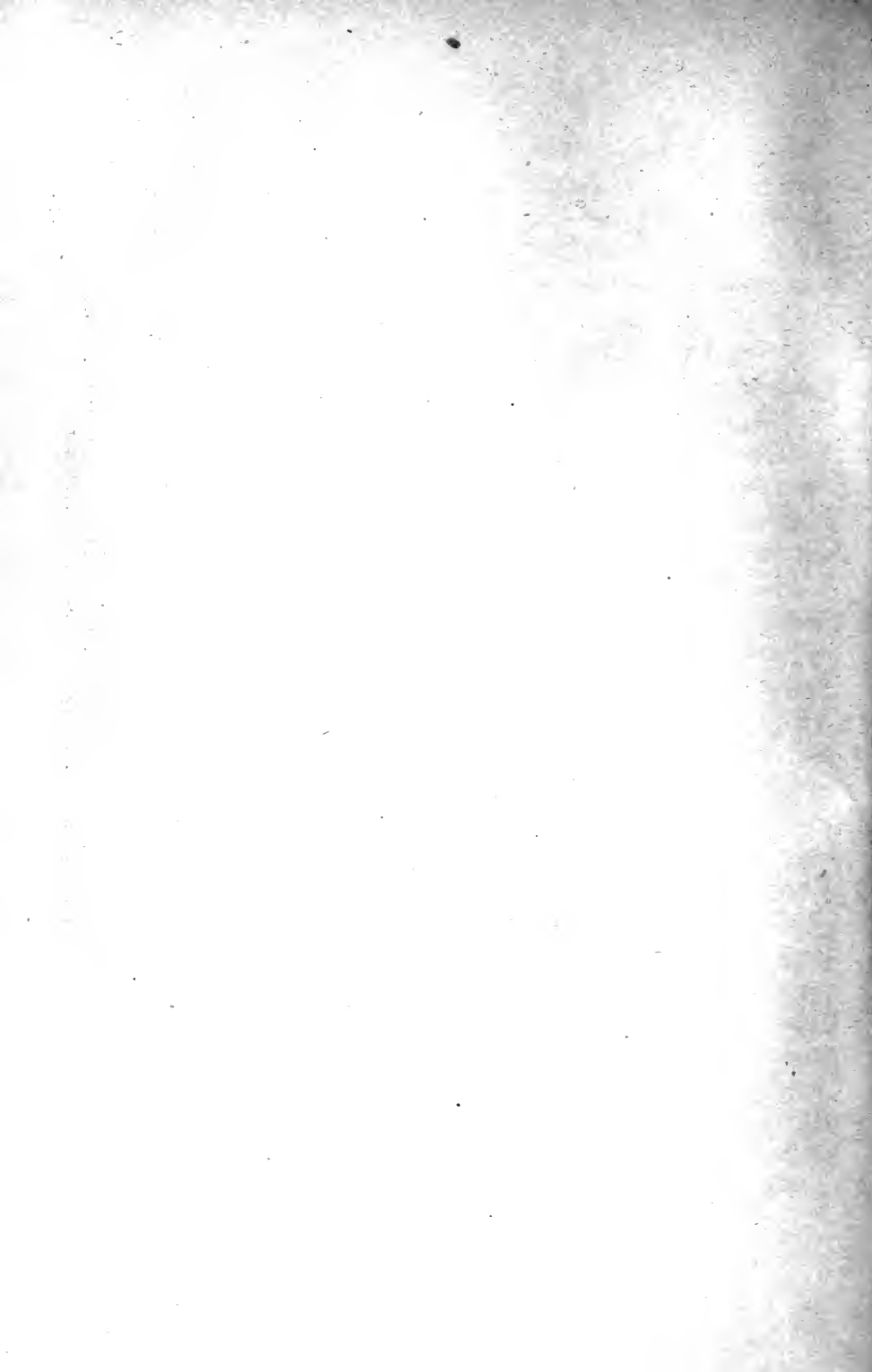


THE MASTERS, 1872.

REV. F. E. BUTLER, J. RHOADES, H. G. HART, REV. H. WALFORD, A. MESSERVY, A. C. CLARK, E. S. BURCHETT, G. H. POPPE, C. D. ARGLES,
REV. M. H. WILSON, A. V. JONES, REV. H. COUCHMAN, DR. BRADBY, C. PRICE, REV. A. HENSLEY, E. P. ASH,
A. D. CARLISLE, REV. T. PITTS, R. W. BOWYER, REV. F. J. HALL.

W. D. E., after H. & S.

[To face p. 52.



as they grew up, the families of the Masters devoted themselves to the School, loyally and tactfully, with the happiest results. It was no wonder that when the inevitable time of separation came the Old Boys vied with the present in making substantial proof of their gratitude.

It was fortunate that Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle were ready to succeed to Highfield and carry on the good conditions. We still value Mr. Carlisle's facile pen in the *Haileyburian*, though we miss the deliberate, brief, and witty speeches into which he used to introduce the Lecturers as President of the Entertainment Committee.

The services that these and many others have performed consistently and ungrudgingly are enshrined in the grateful hearts of the older generations of Haileyburians. I am sorry that they cannot be set out in full for strangers and for the boys of the last few years.

Mr. Clark's many-sided devotion to the School from January, 1863, till his death in March, 1888, was eloquently characterised by Mr. Arthur Butler in the *Haileyburian*; H. A. Cumberlege, "an old pupil," bore witness to the oft-tried musical zeal of Herr Scheibe; many friends testified to the wonderful patience, the skill in Science, in languages, in rose-growing, and to the characteristic silences of Mr. Bowyer; the "Mason Recitation Prizes" will perpetuate the name of one who was conspicuous for his generous hospitality, his fastidious scholarship, his loyalty to his "homes."

For various reasons I have decided to retain a

good deal of what I had said of Mr. Brisbane Butler—one of the most original Masters that any School ever had—of Mr. Price and Mr. Rhoades and Mr. Reade and Mr. Walford, and Haileybury's debt to the first Bursar was so great and so peculiar that I have kept a certain proportion of the notices of Mr. Russell.

The influence of Mr. Dove's breezy, cheery, vigorous enthusiasm will never be forgotten as long as the Rifle Corps remains; the chapter on the Corps recalls him everywhere. We wish him all success and happiness in married life as a Head Master in New Zealand.

The "appreciations" in the School paper are an inspiration to those who remain, though they make us at times despair.

THE REV. HENRY WALFORD.

1863-1883.

(Died at Malvern, Christmas Day, 1893.)

Mr. Walford was often fond of saying that he came at a few hours' notice to take temporary work, and stayed for twenty years. I suppose it was through the boyish vagueness of knowledge of his real age that legends grew up about the "Old Man" even while he was among us.

He was a fine scholar of the old school to whom I, like many others, owe a great deal. He impressed us greatly by being able to take an "Ajax" or "Electra" lesson without the book. He was a

wonderful teacher of Thucydides, and one had to work hard at one's prose for fear of having it somewhat scornfully returned, torn half across, to be done again. Wilkins's "Greek Prose" was a terror to boys when they first got into the Upper Fifth, and frequently served as an introduction to "Extra School." Goldsmith's famous lines might have been written of "H. W."; the advice one always gave to a new-comer in the form was, "Don't forget to laugh at his jokes"; the cycle was not a long one, and brothers sometimes inherited a "big notebook" with the jokes marked. A hardy veteran was, "You must be a goose to make such an *anser*." Most of us have had a postage-stamp flung at us and been told to write all the grammar we knew on the back. It was dangerous not to laugh, it was still more dangerous to laugh at the wrong time (in a Sunday lesson, for instance, when "LEAVE the room, SIR!" would soon thunder forth) or in the wrong place. On hot Fourth Lessons in summer the old Upper Fifth form-room, lighted by a skylight, was calculated to induce sleep, and on one occasion a boy dropped off. "The Old Man" noticed him and paused—he did not rouse him, as he was sometimes wont to do, by landing a huge bunch of keys on the desk by the sleeper with a dexterous shot. R., "waked by silence," presented such a startled appearance that the form went off into a burst of laughter, in which R. joined, thinking it was one of the ordinary jokes—it wasn't. However, an apology afterwards put all things right, and after a careful translation in Greek Testament,

in which the force of the imperfects was duly emphasised, peace reigned once more.

The Wellington XI. were much impressed one year on being told that the tall, white-bearded clergyman who was watching the match so intently under the big umbrella was "Walford," of "Walford's Cicero." That excellent book still holds the field even in these days of over-annotated School books.

If he was in the mood he could talk well of the many interesting people he had met, but he had also an "infinite capacity for silence," and then he was rather difficult to entertain. One rather dreaded a "breakfast" as a small boy, or a dinner as a prefect.

No notice of him could fail to record the fervour of his hand-shake, his glorious reading voice, the dignity of his sermons, and the choice language in which they were composed.

In "Forty Years On" a shrewd observer wrote :—

"Mr. Walford's appearance and manner were of a kind to readily ingratiate a small boy. Paley's impression of him was of a fatherly man of generous proportions, with a countenance brimful of good-humour crowned by a massive brow, that so far from suggesting any wonder 'that one small head could carry all he knew,' rather raised a doubt as to whether there were enough learning in the world to fill approximately the mighty cranium that lay behind. It was darkly hinted to Paley that the canings inflicted by this beaming Jove-like presence were of an indelible type."

An amusing incident is recorded by a former master in these words :—

"S. was the prime mover of a round robin to A. G. B. complaining of some supposed injustice of Walford. The delegates never got beyond the H.M.'s bell, for just as the conspirators' hands were on the point of pulling, Walford himself appeared *en masse* at the College gates, and a *sauve qui peut* ensued."

Soon after Mr. Walford retired Mr. Gladstone offered him Ewelme, but after a few years he found his growing deafness interfered with his work, and retired to Malvern, where he died.

THE REV. H. ST. JOHN READE.

1863-1870. *Died at Ipsden, February 13, 1884.*

Mr. Reade came here straight from Oxford, where he had been captain of the XI., and was first House Master of "the Blues," now Lawrence. He presented the Ball, founded the Literary Society, and, by starting the "Lawrence House Entertainments," for which he wrote songs or plays, was the originator of "The Pastimes."

On one occasion (after his marriage, when he was living at the bottom of Hailey Lane) a humorous order to the Lower Fifth, literally obeyed by the form, brought about a visit from the Head Master. "If I'm late, all you've got to do is to sing, 'We've got no work to do-oo-oo!'" said Mr. Reade; he *was* late not very long after, and the form promptly set to work to raise a doleful chant of the unemployed in the tones which their form-master had suggested. The Lower Fifth was taken in a form-room lighted from the roof, next above the Master's house, and so it was not long before a

message came from the Sixth Form room to know what was going on. The explanation saved the form from punishment—but Mr. Reade wasn't late again.

Few that saw him play will ever forget Mr. Reade's wonderful hits to square-leg. He and Mr. Ash were a fine pair of cricketers; one doesn't wonder that the School did not beat the Masters for a good many years. "J. M. B." elsewhere speaks of the prowess of the same pair at Racquets.

CORMELL PRICE, ESQ.

1863-1874.

The following extract from an article called "An English School," by Rudyard Kipling, is quoted from the *Haileyburian* (The School was Westward Ho!):—

"It was a good place for a School, and that School considered itself the finest in the world except, perhaps, Haileybury, because it was modelled on Haileybury lines; and there was a legend that in the old days when the School was new half the boys had been Haileyburians. Our Head Master had been Head of the Modern Side at Haileybury. . . . In all of five years I never saw him lose his temper, nor among two hundred boys did any one at any time say that he had his favourites. If you went to him with any trouble you were heard out to the end, and answered without being talked at or about, but always *to*. We trusted him absolutely, and when it came to the choice of the various ways of entering the Army, what he said was so."

Those who read Rudyard Kipling's works know that he is a shrewd observer. It is evident that

he began to use his eyes at School. "Paley" thus spoke of his House Master :—

"Mr. Price was, at any rate at first, beyond the boy's powers of diagnosis. A dark-complexioned man with a military moustache, and rather slight and lissom figure, stood revealed, and certainly looked pleasant enough, as with a lurking smile in a pair of supremely intellectual eyes, he put various questions to him, very much as if he were sounding the notes of some unknown instrument with the expectation of evolving amusing effects.

"But if those wonderful orbs could read, they could not be read, and the boy gathered the impression that on occasion a storm might find its pathway therein in sharp contrast with the expression of smiling interest which made their present attraction."

Those who read Burne-Jones's Life will remember the many references to "Crom." Price, "the last survivor," as the *Oxford Magazine* called him, "of that wonderful Birmingham band who foregathered with William Morris at Exeter and Pembroke in the early fifties, and started the Oxford Movement in art, which, joining with the London Pre-Raphaelite School of Rossetti, Hunt, and Millais, transformed the ideas of England."

Mr. Price has always been a loyal friend of Haileybury, as the "Register" and this book testify.

JAMES RHOADES, ESQ.

1864-1874.

"Mr. James Rhoades was full of delicious fun. I well remember the story of his passing down the form the question, 'What is the imperative of *jacio*?'

One boy said *jac*, and, after the question had been all round the form, pleaded, 'Please, sir, Mr. Butler said it was *jac*.' 'Very well, then, if Mr. Butler said so, of course it is *jac*. Go up top.'" (The present writer recollects that one "First of April" a rash youth presumed to ask Mr. Rhoades why the flag was flying. Mr. Rhoades looked round and found it wasn't. He said nothing, but bided his time. A few minutes later a question went round, and all the answers were rejected till X, who was near the bottom, replied. "Go up top," said Mr. Rhoades, and up went X. Just as he got settled, to our great delight Mr. Rhoades, with one of his inimitable smiles, said, "April fool," and down X came.) "Mr. Rhoades's literary powers are well known to scholars and to frequenters of pageants. I did not have much to do with him in School, but I shall never forget staying with him at Highfield (which he built) while I was at Cambridge, and being introduced to the delights of T. E. Brown's 'Betsy Lee, a Fo'cslsle yarn'" (J. M. B.).

Mr. Rhoades's powers of acting and his face-play were as perfect as the discipline which he kept; not many Masters could have come into his form-room backwards preceded by his "mortar-board," which was apparently knocked off his head by his imaginary antagonist, and yet not lost his dignity. I did not know till G. H. Hoste told me that he was the author of the topical verses in "Vive la Compagnie!"

Long after he left he came down and went to call on Dr. Bradby. He would not allow the servant to announce him, but knocked at the study door as a

Master naturally would. "Come in," said Dr. Bradby, looking up from his writing. "I hope I don't disturb you," said Mr. Rhoades. Dr. Bradby, who knew his friend and entered into the fun, at once said, "Just sit down for a few minutes till I've finished this letter," and kept him waiting for ten minutes or so before he would have his talk.

I always understood that he deliberately altered his handwriting to that beautiful clear "script" which is the joy of his friends as well as of compositors.

We were always fond of this tribute to an American humorist, which was published while Mr. Rhoades was still at Haileybury.

ON THE DEATH OF ARTEMUS WARD.¹

"Is he gone to a land of no laughter—
This man that made mirth for us all?
Proves Death but a silence hereafter,
Where the echoes of Earth cannot fall?
Once closed, have the lips no more duty?
No more pleasure the exquisite ears?
Has the heart done o'erflowing with beauty,
As the eyes have with tears?"

Nay, if aught be sure, what can be surer
Than that earth's good decays not with earth?
And of all the heart's springs, none are purer
Than the springs of the fountains of mirth?
He that sounds them has pierced the heart's hollows,
The places where tears are and sleep;
For the foam flakes that dance in life's shallows
Are wrung from life's deep.

¹ From "Poems," 1870.

He came with a heart full of gladness
 From the glad-hearted world of the West,
 Won our laughter, but not with mere madness;
 Spake and joked with us, not in mere jest:
 For the Man in our heart lingered after,
 When the merriment died from our ears,
 And those who were loudest in laughter
 Are silent in tears."

I quote elsewhere the poem which was written at my request for the third edition of the "Haileybury Register." I should have liked to insert "By the Graves on the Veldt" and "To Lord Kitchener" as well.

THE REV. F. BRISBANE BUTLER.

1868-1883. *Died March 28, 1883.*

"J. H. R." (J. H. Raven), in *Notes and Queries*, wrote a discriminating notice of his friend, from which I quote a few extracts:—

" . . . His friends will long deplore the loss of a man of rare gifts, and every quality necessary to achieve success except ambition. . . . It might almost be said that the world's past was his present, and this was certainly a part of the secret of the charm which he exercised over those who knew him best. . . . His was most decidedly an original mind. Even his way of living in the past was different from that of men of similar tastes. . . . He had the profoundest admiration for Shakespeare, and delighted in inducing others to share it.

"As may be guessed, he was a sound Tory, both by conviction and by taste. His convictions were not held without good grounds, but in his Tory tastes he allowed his fancies free play. 'What would you have said,' I once asked him, 'if you had lived in the days when wheelbarrows were invented?' He replied gravely, 'I should have thought them a most dangerous innovation.'

“He was a delightful humorist—never more amusing than with animals, for whom he had a great affection. He called going to the Zoological Gardens ‘paying a visit to the higher animals, and looking at Paradise through the bars.’”

[C. C. Farr had a jackdaw, which during lessons lived in modest seclusion in a locker—they were roomier and better ventilated, drawers rather than cupboards in U.M.I in those days—but one summer afternoon the bird somehow was restless and managed to wriggle its way out on to the floor, with its head on one side, to the consternation of its owner and the amusement of the form. “Jack” died, it was believed, of a surfeit of “College ink.”

F. B. B. published a poem in the *Haileyburian* :—

IN OBITUM GRACULI, NUPER ATRAMENTO IM-
MODICE EXHAUSTO, MORTE EXINCTI.

Graculus, heu ! periit, quo non prudentior ales,

Ni sitis in vetitas praecipitasset aquas.

Me miserum ! immeritis quantas mortalibus affers

Tristitiae causas, ater inique liquor !

Te sine, commixto lacrimarum flumine, versus

Quis misera invisos conderet arte puer ?

Forsitan hunc cupiens fontem exhaurire doloris

Mersus es in Stygio, gracule fide, lacu.

Manibus haec igitur libamina debita nigrâ

Fundimus e paterâ, non sine Farre pio.

ANNOSA CORNIX.]

“In a similar vein he wrote the epitaph of an old gull :—

“Stop traveller ! and drop a tear !

No ordinary bird lies here ;

He starved himself to profit others,

And died in training up his brothers.

Disgusted at their want of taste,

In feeding with impatient haste,

He sacrificed his dinner-hour

In worrying them while they devour.

Let greedy grovellers call him Tartar,

In duty's cause he died a martyr.”

“Butler was an admirable actor. His *Dr. Pangloss* was as good as could be wished ; his *Mr. Hardcastle*, I think, quite perfect. On the stage he was wonderfully versatile, and was equally good either as *Shylock* or *Sir Anthony Absolute*. Naturally one of his favourite songs was ‘The Fine Old English Gentleman,’ which he sang with immense fervour.” [It is impossible not to remind O.H.s of “The Perfect Cure” and “Johnny Sands.”]

“To pass from gay to grave. His sermons were original both in style and in matter, full of deep thought and delivered with genuine earnestness.” [Some will remember the sermons on “Habits” or “The Prodigal Son” : “And then there was that unendurable elder brother, always overshadowing him, always domineering, doing all the work and getting all the praise, while he was a mere useless hanger-on whom nobody wanted. . . . How many a weak character has been driven to ruin by that cold shoulder ! He is thought no good, he sees he is thought so, and he becomes what he is thought.”] “His facility in composition used to astonish me. School work was not altogether to his taste, as he was naturally averse to excess of routine and rigid punctuality. But he was fond of actual teaching, and delighted in the society of boys. ‘They grow jollier and jollier,’ he wrote of them quite lately. His teaching was not confined to his form. He did valuable work in teaching English Literature and Hebrew, and in forming and keeping together an Antiquarian Society.”

W. F. Curtoys reminds us that the “Brisbane Butler Shakespeare Prize” was founded to perpetuate the prize which F. B. B. had long given anonymously.

F. G. Ellerton speaks of his House Master’s room with the shelves crowded with books, amongst which the

“Interleaved Shakespeares were conspicuous. Many members of Edmonstone House could testify to the kindness shown them by the owner of these rooms. He always seemed instinctively to know which of the boys in his House needed encouragement, and the sympathy with which he welcomed any originality of taste was, in very many instances, a delightful

surprise to those whose 'eccentricity' usually met with a somewhat different reception. . . . He liked nothing better than to take two or three of those interested in such things to some neighbouring church, where as Archichalcotript (as he humorously dubbed himself) he superintended the rubbing of the brasses it contained, and would afterwards discuss the architectural features of the building, and unravel its history from the monuments and coats-of-arms."

F. B. B. used to sit up late, and not infrequently got up late next morning. Sometimes his form had exercised the privilege then conceded by tradition, and slipped away before their Form Master had come flipping across the grass, brushing the dews away with a characteristic gliding motion, to take them. On one occasion Dr. Bradby, who knew the weak points of his masters as well as their strong points by a sort of instinct, was seated in his chair when he arrived. "Don't let me disturb you, Dr. Bradby," was the humorous greeting of the imperturbable delinquent, as he turned on his heel and was gone.

It would not be well for a School to have many masters so unconventional; many will be thankful that Haileybury has had one or two.

W. E. RUSSELL, ESQ.

1878-1903. *Died November 11, 1903.*

The *Haileyburian* contained a most interesting series of appreciations of one to whom the School owes a great debt of gratitude. After seven years in Colvin, he was a Master for twenty-five years, and for the last sixteen Full Bursar.

Mr. Russell's work was so many-sided, and his devotion to the School so intense, that it is impossible to do justice to him in the space at my command. All those who knew him best, except Dr. Bradby and Mr. Morris, who had died before him, recorded their testimony of one whose "life was an example of citizenship."

The Master (Mr. Lyttelton) spoke of him in his sermon as one who

"with the true instinct of a Christian soldier kept death off him by the sheer force of an indomitable courage, till at last, when neither body nor mind could be active any longer, he passed away peacefully, his last thoughts and words being on his life's work, his last effort being to continue his services to this place for one day more. . . . Hardly any one knows of the weeks of his holiday time which he frequently sacrificed to hard and engrossing work, and that without the slightest note of complaint, though no one was fonder of outdoor life, of walking tours, riding and travelling. . . . He was a typical Englishman, with far more than an ordinary Englishman's love of work, a product of that sturdy manliness which was bred and trained to endurance and courage in his Northern home, and which was fostered by the spirit of self-devotion passed on to the Haileyburians of thirty-five years ago, from Dr. Temple of Rugby, through Arthur Butler and Dr. Bradby, and as a worthy pupil of these two men he was 'faithful unto death.'"

Of Mr. Russell's appointment as Bursar the Master wrote :—

". . . Had this change been long delayed no one can tell what might have happened. Everything was looked into ; laxities were corrected, plans were devised and regulations laid down which have worked with perfect smoothness ever since. And above all, when Mr. Russell became Full Bursar on Mr. Chesshyre's retirement, his residence on the spot and almost intuitive insight into the plans of neighbours who were always

our friends, and of neighbours who were only sometimes our friends, enabled him to effect several purchases of land which now constitute the most valuable asset possessed by the College. . . . Sometimes those measures required patience, sometimes promptitude ; he always knew which to employ, and was quite as fitted by nature, or at least by training, for Fabian caution or Napoleonic swiftness." [With equal skill he carried through all the negotiations with the New River Company.]

" . . . It was a pleasure to talk business : he was astonishingly quick and resourceful, and in the midst of the most tangled discussion was always able to laugh."

Mr. Price, his old House Master, said :—

" From the outset Russell 'believed in' Haileybury, and was ever a champion of its honour and a loyal supporter of its institutions. Towards the end of his boyhood peculiar influences strengthened its hold upon him, and ultimately, when he became a Master, the warmth of his attachment to his beloved School developed into a veritable all-absorbing enthusiasm. . . . A boy of his receptive nature could not have been insensible to the magnetic influence of our first Head Master—indeed, I have heard him dilate upon this theme—but he was scarcely old enough to share in the profound depression that beset the Staff and upper boys when the not-unexpected resignation was announced. A few months' experience of his successor happily sufficed to dispel our misgivings, and proved to us that we were under a sway, different in much from that which we had been prepared to regret so deeply, but of like high distinction and of equal hopefulness. . . . [When Russell reached the Sixth] Dr. Bradby was quick to discover the intellectual merits of the boy and the solidity of his character, and in every way fostered and encouraged him, and the pupil responded by that devoted admiration and affection which formed henceforward the master influence of his life."

The Rev. Hugh Legge (who was a boy in Lawrence House under him) wrote :—

" He was no conventional pedagogue. He was human to the finger-tips. His delightful impetuosity is unforgettable."

“As a lower boy one was firmly and watchfully piloted along ; when one reached that awkward stage in school life in which a boy is endowed with all his share of bodily bulk, and a good deal more than his share of self-conceit, one felt more surely the guiding hand ; and when the time came to grip it in a last goodbye to school-days, a Lawrence House man felt that he was parting from a strong and faithful friend, who had been the leading personality through all those years—years hereafter to be reckoned the happiest of all.

“He was uncommonly straight in his dealings. You never had the slightest doubt as to what he meant—out it came in terse Anglo-Saxon—and I suppose in all the years he ruled over Lawrence House there never was a boy in the House who distrusted him in the least degree. We differed from him often enough—what boy will not differ from his House Master ?—but distrusted him never. In every dealing with us he was as straight as a die, and as we grew older this quality of his was more and more borne in upon us. I verily believe he cultivated a peculiarly noisy way of leaving his rooms in order that those in the class-room and dormitory might know that he was coming, and so law-breakers might have a chance of dodging him. And when he caught one out, and the just and inevitable sentence followed without a suspicion of favour in any case, it was as often as not impossible to resist the infectious good-nature of the way in which it was administered. One day in his Modern Side set three of us, whose largeness of soul was in inverse proportion to our length of body, had been exceptionally maddening. ‘In to Preparation you go!’ said he (glum looks), ‘all the six yards of you’ (great laughter, led by W. E. Russell and the three malefactors).

“He had a genius for cultivating sound House-feeling, without appearing to interfere in those matters which belong rather to the self-government of the boys themselves, and the *esprit de corps* of the House reached a high standard under him. He knew how to trust his senior boys, and he knew how to be down on a ‘rotter’ in a glorious fashion.”

The “Haileybury Letter” in the preceding number spoke of his “love for Yorkshire and the North Country,” and “his old successes on our stage—as

Diggory and *Bob Acres* and *Mr. Squeers*—what a realistic *Mr. Squeers* he was! . . . The present generation would hardly realise how keen he was on the old Paper Chases. He was interested in anything that interested the School.”

I wish that I had space to speak of Mr. Prance, still a welcome visitor at Haileybury; of Mr. Pitts (now Canon Pitts), of whose kindly sway and excellent teaching in Mathematics I have most grateful recollections; of Mr. Hart, afterwards Head Master of Sedbergh, the best of House Masters, the most thorough and inspiring of teachers—who could fail to work for one who worked so hard for him?—the most consistent of friends; of my first Form Master, Mr. C. C. Cotterill, and my private tutor, Mr. H. B. Cotterill; of Mr. Hall, whose own skill in cricket and football was always at the service of the School, who has sent us many good players of his training since he left; of Mr. Raven, the most tactful and witty of Choirmasters; of Mr. Jeans, a pillar of the Antiquarian Society, a writer of good verse, and a grower of splendid roses; of Mr. Jones, Mr. Argles, Mr. Morris, of Mr. Dowding, of Mr. Burgess, of Mr. Mitchell, and many more who still show a keen interest in the scene of their former labours.

And the future historian will have plenty to say of those who are still with us—many of them veterans who have long earned the Order of Merit and the Distinguished Service Order for their devotion to the School, if schoolmasters were so rewarded. “W. D. F.,” “M. V.,” “J. D. W.,” “C. H.,” “A. F. H.,” “F. W. H.,” “H. C. W.,” “W. K.,” “A. A. L.,”

“G. H. S. L.,” “J. A. T.,” “T. A. V. F.”—to name merely a senior Eleven and a “scorer”—will suggest many a pleasant memory to many generations of Haileyburians. We could put two other good Elevens into the field, if necessary. Those who have themselves tried their hands at teaching, and looked at things “from the other side of the table,” will be the first to acknowledge their indebtedness to those whom they have sometimes “differed with” in days gone by.

CHAPTER IV

THE BOYS

HEADS OF THE SCHOOL.

I HAVE used the abbreviations for the House Names which have been adopted in the O.H. Society's Report. (From the time of J. H. Pratt each Head of the School entered on office in the Third Term of the year.)

Until 1867 those in the Upper Sixth or Head Form under its varying names used to change places after Examination. W. S. Gibson, A. F. Kirkpatrick, and C. E. Haskins were, I believe, all "Heads of the School" for a time during the first years of the School. R. T. Plummer's name is printed first on the first call-over list.

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|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1867. C. E. Haskins (C) | 1882. G. D. Barry (E) |
| 1867. J. H. Pratt (B F) | 1883. G. D. Scott (T) |
| 1868. W. P. Brooke (L) | 1884. H. F. Fisher (Ha) |
| 1869. J. M. Batten (E) | 1885. A. F. Chilver (T) |
| 1871. H. Bourdillon (L) | 1887. E. M. Battiscombe (B F) |
| 1873. S. R. James (L) | 1888. B. C. Allen (M) |
| 1874. A. G. S. Gibson (T) | 1889. E. C. Cunningham (L) |
| 1875. F. H. Colson (C) | 1891. W. Outram (Th) |
| 1876. H. A. Cumberlege (B F) | 1893. B. H. P. Fisher (Le B) |
| 1877. E. A. Armstrong (T) | 1894. P. P. Graves (Le B) |
| 1878. E. R. Jones (Th) (one
term) | 1895. J. H. R. Fraser (B) |
| 1879. W. L. Ogle (B F) | 1897. J. E. Harley (Th) |
| 1879. R. T. Milford (L) | 1898. R. M. Graves (Le B) |
| 1880. P. M. G. Maclagan (L) | 1899. C. A. Henderson (B) |
| 1881. R. C. Gilson (Hi) | 1900. S. M. Toyne (E) |
| | 1901. C. H. Dinham (T) |

1902. A. R. Gidney (E)	1906. G. H. Sugden (L)
1903. H. C. Gordon (Le B)	1907. B. M. S. Mackenzie (T)
1904. R. L. Yorke (C)	1908. K. G. Digby (M)

We have said a good deal of the Masters. What are we to say of the boys who are still at School? Are they still marked by that "simplicity" and "geniality" which have been said to be the characteristics of Haileyburians? They are a good sort from good homes as a rule. Haileybury is, happily, not fashionable enough for us to have boys sent here to acquire that mysterious hall-mark known as "gentleman." We come from homes where we know that it is necessary to work, not merely for jam or marmalade, but for bread itself—and a good thing it is that we have not many of those whom the Scotch humorist called "amalgamated sons of rest, with conscientious objections to working between meals."

There is, of course, a good deal of human nature in the modern boy. He does not, perhaps, abuse "College" food and "College" weather quite as much as his ancestors, though there are still some who seem to believe that when rain comes this particular corner of Hertfordshire is a Gideon's fleece and all the rest of the world is dry; in Hall sometimes even yet, "with the best of meat, the small boy will eat anchovy paste to make it go down, and souse his cold beef in Harvey Sauce to give it a taste."

We have not, like those ancient foundations which we are sometimes expected to rival in wealth and distinctions, in spite of our brief existence, an elaborate special dialect. Our "notions" are mostly those of





THE ROMAN ROAD

W. D. F.

[To face p. 73.]

the ordinary School worlds. The word "pauper" has been spoken of elsewhere; it should not be allowed to die out.

We have a few School names for places and sites in the neighbourhood, besides the modest stream which shares the title of Mississippi with a prouder river in North America. "Dixon's Wharf" has immortalised a former devotee of Natural History, who, in days when boys and Masters talked less glibly of "hygiene," used to keep in his compartment an aquarium, in which water-beetles leapt and from which slimy and scaly marine or aqueous monsters occasionally emerged on nocturnal perambulations. Nothing short of "Johnsonese" will express the "night-fears" which I suffered when I slept one night in that compartment as an Old Boy. "Jack Howe's Pond" will, I hope, always keep green the memory of that cheery old man whose smile, like his leggings, never came off. "The Serpentine" is a winding pond on what we call "Goose Green." Our "Roman Road" is "Elbow Lane" to the ordinary inhabitant. The "Crab Tree Pond" and "The Green Lane" are familiar also; "Bevan's Avenue" and "The Red House" suggest House "runs." I am not sure whether "Bleak House" is confined to the Masters or not.

As to peculiarities of costume. No self-respecting boy would venture to appear without having his trousers turned up. It does not signify that they are almost brief enough for "footer shorts"; a reef must be taken in. Fickle Fashion sometimes dictates a variegated taste in waistcoats in the upper circles; at present

the rainbow sock appears to be the rage. Reasonable sumptuary laws, happily, render conspicuous extravagance of costume impossible. Poetic allusion to some of our regulations will be found elsewhere in this book. In a few directions unwritten law is stern. A particular type of collar is the prerogative of those who are "in the Studies." Before a boy has been at the School a certain time he may not wear a button-hole—nor may he show "hair" in front of his cap. After the required limit has been passed many of them make up for lost time, it must be owned, and one has to approach from behind to be sure what House some boys belong to. I am old-fashioned in some ways, and have never admired this craze. However, if the heart be right, it does not matter much whether the head is covered or not.

I had hoped to publish a contrast between the days when the boys required "mild correction" and to-day, when even the "Hymn for the first Sunday of Term" speaks of "mild *direction*"; but it has had to go. In spite of his often being born at an advanced age and so not interested in what his ancestors admired, in spite of sometimes adopting "the foolish fashionable air of knowing all and feeling naught," there is a good deal of the old-fashioned stuff in the modern boy.

He will still reproduce faithfully, without thinking, what he has "got down in his note-book," and tell a puzzled examiner that "the Spartan kings were mere puppies in the hands of the Ephors" when his Form Master told him they were "puppets"; and for a similar reason Ægina was described as the "I saw" of the

Piræus, instead of the "eye-sore," by a painstaking, unreasoning boy.

There is some fine confused information in the following "contrast between a Greek play and an English play":—

"Greek plays were merely poetry, without much dramatic instinct. A person on the point of death will lapse into a fine speech on Thracian Spinning or the Setting Sun. The Chorus must always have several entries, and make several pointless remarks, every one at the same time.

"An English play is not so poetical, has a clever plot, and the speeches are to the point. Also, they do not give way to such frightful murders."

Another tells us that "the English Bible was written by Luther and —, and was bereft of all Catholicism and ceremonies."

And so one might go on with more of the howlers which Mr. Raven, drawing mainly on Haileybury sources, called "The Diversions of a Pedagogue." The poor pedagogue needs some diversion, especially in Examination time.

I have sometimes wondered whether the ample, often over-ample, notes of the modern school-books, with their excellent introductions and vocabularies, do not make the boys less self-reliant, less ready to grapple with a difficulty. Work is much more pleasant, and there is much more variety, but Hesiod's line is true of learning as it is of Heaven, the gods have set "sweat" before both. I cannot help thinking that as a mental and moral training there is a good deal to be said for the old ways still. School is meant to be a training for Life, and Life

is real and stern and earnest, and may become a "tragedy of errors" for one who has never been accustomed fairly and squarely to tackle a really tough piece of work by himself. The habit of self-reliance we must guard most jealously, for it is the lack of it that many leading Frenchmen deplore as the result of their rigid educational system. They turn out plenty of *B-ès-lettres* with a horizon which is bounded by Paris, but not successful colonisers or men of affairs, and this fault they are trying to remedy by introducing into some of their Schools the more independent life to which we are accustomed. They would not agree with Mr. Delane of the *Times*, who said, "What I dislike about you young men of the present day is that you all shrink from responsibility"; still less with other recent bitter critics of the Public Schools.

The contrast between the French and English systems has never been better drawn than it was by M. Legouis in a paper which he wrote for the *Haileyburian* after a visit here in 1883. He is speaking of the "misery of French boarders in the Lycée Louis-le-Grand in Paris" . . . The boys are from eighteen to twenty years old, and yet are never allowed out of the sight of the *maître d'étude*, or "pion."

"Time is up; the boys must go to the study-room. Of course it would be highly improper to admit of a helter-skelter, slipshod way of repairing there. All the boarders move forward in a stately manner, keeping time and step, by twos, and as silent as ever. As soon as study is over, the same military corps take themselves to breakfast, still, dignified, and orderly. Dignified

and orderly and mute they are during breakfast, dinner, and supper ; not one word is uttered, if uttered it is severely forced back by the inevitable overlooking *maître d'étude* : no monkish association could beat them. After all, what is the good of speaking when signs can do quite as well ? If you want bread, you lift up the empty basket ; if water, the decanter ; if salt, your knife, and so on. Mute waiters attend on mute boys.

* * * * *

“ In the *recreations* in ‘ la grande cour pavée entre quatre grands murs,’ as our poet says, there is not room enough for games, even if the *lycéens* had the same greediness for those games as you . . . In consequence the whole recreation is spent in talking and walking round the yard like young peripatetics. But this very pacing round has its laws, and it is the glory of our discipline to mind and regulate the most trifling details. Fancy three hundred boys walking in different directions ; there might be some confusion and elbowing, perhaps a little, very little, bit of fun, which is highly improper in a first-rate School. So there the administrative powers have interfered ; thanks to them you can see all the pupils revolving in perfect order and eternally in the same direction, like a mimic planetary system, with the sun—I mean the *maître d'étude*—in the centre. The boys must never try to infringe this rule ; it is one of the most enormous offences to be dreamt of, nothing short of a rebellion. If they do, here is the master looking round with angry eyes ; down tumbles the *surveillant général* to give assistance, and in his wake the *censeur*, and last, but not least, the *proviseur*, all of them a prey to bewilderment till effervescence has subsided, and the usual course been quietly resumed . . . To-morrow is exactly the same as yesterday—*ab unâ disce omnes*. Only think of the astonishment of a Louis-le-Grand boarder when walking from the station to Haileybury to meet with the groups of boys enjoying themselves freely out of doors, to see the very gate stand invitingly open for them to go in and out as they like, to witness their games either in special buildings or in immense grass-grounds, to hear the audacious chatting of five hundred pupils, and especially nowhere to notice the presence of the terrible *maître d'étude*. All this seems to you to be a matter of course ; it was one of the most extraordinary sights for me, and one of the most instructive also.”

CHAPTER V

OLD HAILEYBURIANS

THIS chapter must be a long one, and to some perhaps will seem a mere catalogue of names, but to Haileyburians, at any rate, these names will awaken many memories.

I have prefixed some extracts from the memorial notices in the *Haileyburian* of three who have done honour to the School, and in dealing with the rest have adopted a rough classification which will, I hope, be found convenient, although in a few cases I cannot avoid a little repetition.

C. W. FURSE, A.R.A.

Died October 17, 1904, aged 36.

Mr. Dove wrote :—

“(There is) a lesson of his life which may appeal to us all ; it is the old triumphant story of difficulties conquered . . . the triumph of pluck and will. Twenty years ago, perhaps a little more, I used to carve at one of the tables in the Gallery and had for neighbour a good-tempered Lower School-boy, who was generally ‘tumbled’ in more senses than one. A very ordinary opening of the conversation was, ‘Please, sir, isn’t it hard lines ?

I got 200 from Mr. — this morning, and I only—' It is necessary to add that the 200 were generally well earned ; but Furse's temper remained good throughout. It was not on the lines of ordinary School work that his development moved, and conflict was inevitable.

"In Arithmetic lesson one day his wandering pen was sketching a pony. 'Furse, do me fifty ponies by dinner time to-morrow.' The fifty were left on my table, done to time. So far all is ordinary, but the point of the incident is this. The fifty ponies were following each other in a steeple-chase over hurdles, and they were skeletons. At the time he was deep in the anatomy of the horse, and I believe that his mind seldom left it. . . .

"The discipline in School checked him, and by that trained him. The life out of School trained him also, but along lines that were congenial, and he loved it. There was no O. H. more loyal than C. W. Furse. Indeed, to begin with, he grew under difficulties, but in time he overcame them.

"Several years passed before the day of my next recollection. I met him in London. He had been through his artist's training, and was now a man, and a cultivated man. He had found time to read widely, and he had read well ; moreover, he was becoming a brilliant talker. In his work his reputation was rising rapidly—but he was ill. Absolute physical weakness stood right in the way : it seemed very hard, but he was by no means downcast ; none apparently more cheerful ; and I believe that others can tell how bravely he fought through this new difficulty.

"Years passed again, and it seemed that this fight also had been won. He was successful and famous when we met last summer, and absolutely unspoilt."

Of the many sympathetic "appreciations" in the papers the best was "A Friend's Remembrance" in the *Daily Mail*, from which I take two extracts which illustrate the social and the artistic sides of Furse's life. He was—

"A man who could accommodate himself to many sides of life not usually combined. . . . A large-hearted man, a pillar

of country houses, a strong tower to anxious hostesses, a great smoking-room companion, an enlivener of dinner-tables, an expert with the conversational rapier, he grasped life as it came with both hands, and with all this he lived first of all for his art, which he regarded and pursued with a Trappist austerity. . . . He 'loved the garish day,' and why not? The good, windy, sunny, garish day—how many of us shrink from its strong lights and hug the shadowed and sheltered places! But not this man, who loved the suns and high winds of life, and would talk down a south-wester, and bring the very sun itself upon his palette. I speak without knowledge of the painter's art; but it seems to me that not one of his pictures is so characteristic of Charles Furse as his 'Diana of the Uplands'—the woman and the leashed hounds, and the moor and the sky. There you have the gusto and the lust of life, the straining hounds, the glorious chariot clouds, the woman leaning against the wind with her lithe shape and her twilight eyes. It is a sonata of strong wind and sun, of the pride of life and woman's love—in a word, 'the garish day'; and I like to think that Charles Furse put into it something of what was best and happiest in his life."

"Diana" was a portrait of the artist's wife, Katharine, daughter of the late John Addington Symonds. I cannot help regretting that the writer of the illustrated memoir lately published by the Burlington Fine Arts Club did not consult some of Charles Furse's Haileybury friends, with whom he kept in close touch from the day he left till the day he died. He would have found that the *Haileyburian* has recorded his artistic development from the first days in the Slade School till the time when the Academy at last admitted him to its ranks.

Mr. Dove has spoken of him while he was still at School; as an O.H. he came to sing and recite at House and School Entertainments, or to "talk" to the Art Section; at his last visit he indicated the

decoration of the Obelisk on the temporary wooden model by a few dexterous brushfuls of green paint.

All who knew him will bear testimony to his generosity, his wit, and his enthusiasm for everything that was really "big," as he loved to call it, in art or letters. Velasquez was his favourite Old Master. I am glad that his speech at the Triennial Dinner (the last before his death) had introduced him at his best to many who had not known him before. His joke will long be remembered, hoping "that *we* should bat all day on a fast wicket and Cheltenham would go in next day on a wet and crumbling wicket!" The beautiful tablet in Chapel was designed by the artist's brother, the well-known sculptor. With the rest of the Memorial Fund we bought a copy of "Diana of the Uplands" for the Bradby Hall and a number of reproductions of drawings by the Old Masters, which are hung in turn in the Drawing School.

ARTHUR TRETHERY, R.M.O.

1899-1903. *Died at Haileybury of heart disease,
May 4, 1903, aged 34.*

It was decided to give a military funeral to one who had identified himself so completely with the Corps, ever since he was the first Cadet Lieutenant in 1887.

Mr. Dove, in the *Haileyburian*, singled out three special characteristics of Trethewy—promptitude, perseverance, and humanity. The first and second are illustrated by his success at football and what he did in gymnastics, and above all in the part he took in the foundation of the Corps. The third came out not

only in the profession which he chose, but in his dealings with his men in South Africa.

“He was captain of the XV., and for two years made the School football far above the average of that time. The same quickness in action and ability to follow up unceasingly enabled his physical strength to win a football Blue at Cambridge in his Freshman’s year, but they had before that left their mark on the School in another way.”

(Trethewy’s share in starting the Corps is related in a later chapter.)

Mr. Hawkins thus described his energy in the gymnasium, in the first year of the Jullundur Cup Competition :—

“Colvin had but two men with any pretensions as gymnasts, but Trethewy made up his mind at once that Colvin should have the Cup if hard work on his part could accomplish it, and work he did. Though possessed of great strength, he was not designed by nature for a gymnast, and the task was an arduous one ; but he had made up his mind, and he went through with it. Entering for the Third set prize, he came out equal fourth. Thanks mainly to his perseverance, the House won the Cup, and thus initiated a long series of successes for Colvin in this competition, which was largely the result of his great energy and the excellent spirit of work he inspired in the House.”

A. C. T. Veasey, who served with him in the Boer War, said :—

“He was always ready to do any one a good turn, and was very particular about the comfort, such as it was, of the Company. ‘Remember,’ he often used to say to me, ‘the men come first. When you’ve seen that they’re all right, then you can look after yourself, but not before’; and, as everybody who knew Trethewy will testify, he never told anybody to do a thing which he did not do himself. Often have I seen him

tramping along with the rifle of some footsore and weary 'Tommy' at the end of a long day's trek, when one could hardly drag one foot after the other, as cheery as could be; and by the very force of his example enabling the Company to reach camp, and almost making them forget how tired and hungry they were."

DAN LEGGE.

Died at Krugersdorp, South Africa, from enteric fever, on April 22, 1901, aged 24.

It is hard not to insert more of the "In Memoriam" notices which have formed such a prominent feature of the *Haileyburian*, but Dan Legge's I simply cannot omit:—

"Dan was 'Dan.' That was quite enough for all his friends. Every one knew who was meant when one spoke of 'Dan.' 'Dan' he was when he was turning gristle into muscle, and filling his lungs with good, clean English air about his home in the Derbyshire hills. 'Dan' he was when he first set off to try and hammer into his hard English head the rudiments of a gentleman's education, with a dogged resolution which showed that he would do something big when the work at hand was more to his liking. 'Dan' he was at Haileybury, when he plodded his way up the School and stormed his way into the XV., and left on the mind of every boy who was in form, set, team, or anything else with him, the impression firmly stamped that, after all, the best man of the lot is the man that means to fear God and speak the truth, and live a clean life, and do his level best at whatever turns up to be done, whether he likes it or whether he does not. 'Dan' he was, up at Trinity College, Oxford, where he left the same impression on his friends—only a little deeper this time, because he was getting more 'set'—where he plodded through his schools to his degree with the same steadfastness as of old, where he took a place in Oxford Athletics, which he left with the reputation of being about the lightest and best forward that ever played Rugby

football for Oxford against Cambridge. And 'Dan' he was six thousand miles away from home and Haileybury and Trinity, winning the confidence of his officers as of old, and the devoted affection of his fellow-troopers and non-commissioned officers as of old, and playing the game as vigorously and yet as soundly as of old ; and at the last, reported dangerously ill on April 1st, fighting the fever with the old determination for three weary weeks, till the time came for his brave, true soul to go to the rest he had deserved so well and won so soon—always 'Dan,' from the beginning to the end, marching straight ahead, with his chin set square and his eyes to the front, knowing the right place to make for, and *meaning to get there*, and helping many a weaker brother along the rough, stony old road without ever dreaming that he was doing anything in particular.

"Dan was one of six brothers, and six splendid fellows they were—sons of an old soldier ; four of them went to the front in South Africa, and two others are nursing little bits of the British Empire elsewhere, and wanted to go to the front too, but could not ; and the five that are left would readily agree that Dan was the pick of them. He was so charmingly simple and transparently honest.

"One felt that his life was lived on a higher plane than one's own. And yet Dan was not really different from any one else, it was only that he had spent his life trying to do what he believed to be right, till such effort had become second nature—and most of us are not like this ; our efforts are much more spasmodic, and we soon find it out when we are with some one who has made a habit of what is to us rather a jerky process. A brother officer once said of Freddy Roberts, 'I never knew such a fellow ; when you are with him, you cannot imagine yourself saying or doing anything of which *he* would be ashamed.' These are the sort of men that tell in the long run. They do not always talk much, but they make other people think a good deal. And such a one was Dan."

Dan Legge, after he and O. G. Mackie had been down to coach the XV., and had characteristically done their best for Little Side also, wrote to the *Haileyburian* :—





W. D. F., after H. & S.

SCHOOL OF ARMS GROUP.

E. HOSKYN.

J. SPENS.

F. J. WHALLEY.

J. T. POLLOCK.

J. H. PRATT.

E. STEWARD.

J. W. HUGHES HALLETT.

B. LL. ANSTRUTHER.

G. ST. M. PALMES.

A. H. BEHREND.

E. C. BOWYER SMITH.

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"I would implore Little Side Referees to be lavish with penalty kicks . . . when a ball is not put fairly into the scrimmage, or when fellows squirm along the ground after being fairly placed on it . . . and I would endeavour to point out to Little Side men that the object of a game of football is NOT to score off your opponents, but to play in a thoroughly honest, straightforward, and British manner."

Every football player, amateur or professional, would be the better for learning Dan Legge's advice by heart; it was the lesson he taught by his life.

He had hoped to be ordained and work as an Army chaplain, but it was not to be. His memory will live long in the memory of his friends. May Haileybury never cease to be the mother of such sons!

(a) O.H.S AT THE UNIVERSITIES.

At the Universities Haileybury very soon made a name for herself, thanks to the group of brilliant scholars whom Mr. Butler inspired. We could not expect to maintain the level of those high successes at Cambridge, when A. F. Kirkpatrick was Second Classic and C. E. Haskins Third, and J. H. Pratt Senior next year. Besides the Bell, which the other two also gained, Kirkpatrick's University successes included the Porson, Craven, and Tyrwhitt Scholarships, and a First in Theology; later he became Regius Professor of Hebrew, Master of Selwyn, and finally Lady Margaret Professor. Haskins and Pratt (Harrow) died too early to do full justice to their

promise. W. P. Brooke (Rugby) was the first non-Etonian Fellow of King's.

Close on these followed J. M. Batten (Plymouth¹) and H. E. Savage, and another group who have devoted themselves to educational work — S. R. James (Malvern¹), E. W. Howson (Harrow), F. H. Colson (Plymouth¹), B. D. Turner (Loughborough¹).

In another group were R. C. Gilson (King Edward's, Birmingham¹), H. McL. Innes, C. E. S. Headlam, E. von. B. Bensly (University of Wales), A. F. Chilver, J. P. Gilson, and after them two Fellows of Pembroke—E. M. Battiscombe and M. S. D. Butler.

A. L. Williams and, in later years, A. Nairne almost rivalled Kirkpatrick in their Theological prizes. C. E. Garrad is our latest First in Theology, A. M. Bodkin in Science; C. E. Woodhouse was 12th Wrangler in 1908.

I have merely given a few names where I could mention plenty more, and apologise to those whom I regretfully leave unrecorded both at Cambridge and at Oxford.

Turning to Oxford; J. R. Brooke was the first Haileyburian to get a first in Mods., W. S. Gibson to gain a University prize. Of others who were in the first class in Greats, I will only name Alan Gibson (Bishop), Reginald Blomfield (A.R.A.), P. V. M. Benecke (Fellow of Magdalen), E. C. Owen (St. Peter's, York¹), B. C. Allen (I.C.S.), and, of later years, A. R. Gidney (Marlborough) and, in 1908, H. C. Gordon and E. A. R. Harvey.

¹ = Head Master.

C. H. Simpkinson, H. Morse Stephens (Cornell University), G. B. Dibblee and F. H. Trench (both Fellows of All Souls), and E. H. McDougall (Bombay University) are among those who got Firsts in History; and in Science, S. O. Ridley, F. Podmore, and, of late years, Owen Simpkinson, Sholto Douglas and J. A. Douglas (who have won numerous medical and scientific scholarships and prizes), and C. H. Dinham. These also are only a selection. It is rather strange that we have done better in Science and in History at Oxford than at Cambridge.

I will not venture on even a selection from the Firsts in Mods.; C. E. Brownrigg, however (Magdalen College School¹), may be given as an example of the many who have taken a First in Mods. and Second in Greats.

Let no one think that I depreciate "Seconds" or "Thirds"; these are often much more creditable to the men of average ability than the "First" of the clever man. We have not rich scholarships to attract the very brilliant, but we try to do our best for the rank and file; and, happily, very often the sure and steady succeed better in the long run than some of those who are early brilliant, though every honest teacher will acknowledge that a certain proportion of clever boys is good for a School, as they inspire and encourage one another and tend to raise the standard of effort and results.

(b) CLERICAL O.H.S.

Haileybury was one of the Schools which was

intended by its founders to confer substantial benefits on the Clergy, and although, from the depreciation of clerical incomes, we do not get as many sons of clergymen as we used, we have always a good proportion, and they are among the very best. The School has well repaid the debt, as statistics privately obtained by some of the Bishops have shown. At the risk of seeming dull I must give a few facts to support my assertion.

Among O.H. clergymen we may reckon the Bishop of Southwell, who, in November, 1908, was elected Archbishop of Cape Town, but had to decline the honour; the late Bishop Coadjutor of Cape Town; the Bishop of Nagpur; the Dean of Ely; the Archdeacons of Bloemfontein, Mashonaland, and Brisbane; the Principals of Ely Theological College and St. Paul's Hostel, Grahamstown; the Rector of Liverpool, and the Vicars of Brighton, Halifax, and Bradford—the last of these, the Rev. H. Gresford Jones, had to refuse the Bishopric of Fu-Khien on account of his wife's health; and the Vicars of Christ Church, Lancaster Gate, and Harrow, both of whom were appointed Prebendaries of St. Paul's in 1908. Some of the many Missionaries whom Haileybury has sent out will be found among the "Pioneers," but I must name the Rev. C. H. Walker, who for many years, in spite of weak health, edited *The Epiphany* for the Oxford Mission to Calcutta, and the Rev. H. Conway, who is doing a great work for the same Mission at Barisal; the Rev. B. H. P. Fisher, S.P.G. Missionary at Cawnpore, and three of the Secretaries of the C.M.S., the Rev. G. B. Durrant,

the Rev. D. H. D. Wilkinson, and T. R. W. Lunt—the last, it is true, a layman. It was no slight distinction for Haileybury that she supplied four of the thirty-seven clergy who went on the Mission of Help to South Africa. Oxford and Cambridge College Missions have drawn largely on O.H.s, as I have shown elsewhere. There are many others whom I should like to name ; but as proving what a friend calls the “clannishness” of Haileyburians, and how Vicars when they get one want one more, I may record that there were four O.H. Curates of St. Mary, Redcliffe, Bristol, at the same time—West, Wood, Hext, and Robeson ; and three at the Parish Church, Leeds, another famous “nursery” of distinguished clergymen, Bartlett, Shipman, and Mackie.

The early death of the Rev. Claude Eliot has aroused sympathy, too late for him, in the great work that he was doing among the hooligans of Hoxton.

In appealing for his Boys' Club the Hon. C. G. Hay wrote under the heading “A Saint's Tragedy” :—

“The Heart of London has been touched by the early death of a self-sacrificing East End clergyman. Mr. Claude Eliot's death does not stand by itself even in this iron or brazen age. There are still saints among us ; recognised usually after they are dead. But Claude Eliot was a saint of the robust type Englishmen can understand. The boys in his club knew he was good in a way they were not good, yet they did not shy at him, but loved to be with him and round him.”

Three other old Presidents of the Oxford Union have consecrated their gifts of speech to our great cities—the Rev. A. V. Magee (London), the Rev. J. R. Brooke (Birmingham), and the Rev. N. S.

Talbot (Leeds). We trust that there is a great future before them all.

(c) O.H.S IN THE NAVY AND ARMY.

THE NAVY.

We have had but few Haileyburians in the Navy, though there are a few young officers growing up who proved that we could prepare for the Navy as well as the Army, when age and regulations permitted. Our only Admiral is Admiral Peyton Hoskyns, C.M.G.

THE ARMY.

We knew that there were a great many O.H.s in the Army, but we did not realise how many till we made up the list of those serving in the Boer War; no fewer than nine were Colonels commanding their regiments. The Indian Army has always been full of Haileyburians, many of whom, like Major L. S. Newmarch (Consul-General at Baghdad), are seconded for political posts. O.H.s never shrink from work, and are not ashamed to show themselves keen on their profession, and so we find plenty in the Egyptian Army, and seconded for service under the Colonial Office.

As a sort of specimen of the spirit of our men one may quote from a couple of letters: "I hope we shall be sent to Africa, where the best big game shooting in the world is to be got, and small punitive expeditions help to pass the time." Another writes from India: "There is not the slightest chance of a row here, I'm

sorry to say. . . . Still one never knows what is going to happen, and in the event of any disturbance this is the place to be in undoubtedly." Wherever there is any "show" on O.H.s. will be there, or trying very hard to get there.

They are good sportsmen, too, and keen on games of every kind, as any letter from O.H.s in India or Africa will prove. The following extract supports my assertion :—

"If it is any satisfaction to you, and to show what the Old School could do, during the Afghan War, in the Koorum Valley, with hundreds of officers in the immediate vicinity, we (O.H.s, I mean) could play any School at anything they liked. There were eight of us, and we sent a challenge to each detachment of the forces, asking them to name their own game. Several Schools tried, including Eton and Harrow, of course, but we won against them all. I forget the games played, but polo and cricket were two." (1887.)

C. L. Young, afterwards Colonel and C.R.E. at Aldershot, our present Bursar, was the first Haileyburian to pass direct from the School into the R.M.A.; H. J. Couchman passed first into R.M.A.; F. C. Westland, W. A. Kitto, F. L. Brown, and many other have passed in "single figures." L. S. Newmarch, F. E. G. Talbot, and in this last list C. J. Lyon passed first into R.M.C. W. M. Grylls and A. P. F. Lyon passed in fourth recently, E. M. Dawson, of the 1908 XI., had plenty of predecessors who played all through the season, and then passed into Sandhurst. S. Phillips, I fancy, was the only one who made a century against Cheltenham as well.

In 1908 Col. G. R. Townshend, R.A., was Head of

the Royal Ordnance College ; Colonel W. B. Capper, Commandant of the R.M.C. ; and Colonel T. Capper, Commandant of the Indian Staff College at Quetta ; and Major-General C. J. Blomfield, C.B., D.S.O., has been appointed to the Wessex Command.

The mere list of the services of Sir George S. Clarke, R.E., F.R.S., G.C.M.G., the present Governor of Bombay, in peace and war since he passed first into and first out of R.M.A., would fill a page. He was a member of the War Office Re-constitution Committee, 1904, Secretary to the Committee of Imperial Defence, 1904, upon which he had already written many valuable papers.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

Besides H. E. Ravenshaw, of the Central India Horse, who "deserved but did not live to receive the V.C. for saving one of his troopers from drowning, under a heavy fire, in the Cabul river," 1880, this much-coveted distinction has been awarded to :—

Lieutenant N. J. A. Coghill 24th Foot, who died with Lieutenant T. Melvill, "saving the colours" at Isandlwana.

(This decoration was given in 1907.)

Captain C. Mansel Jones, West Yorkshire Regiment, for gallantry during an assault on Terrace Hill, north of the Tugela, February 27, 1900.

Captain W. G. Walker, 4th Gurkhas, for gallantry in Somaliland.

I summarise a few of the many extracts which have appeared in the *Haileyburian* about O.H. officers.

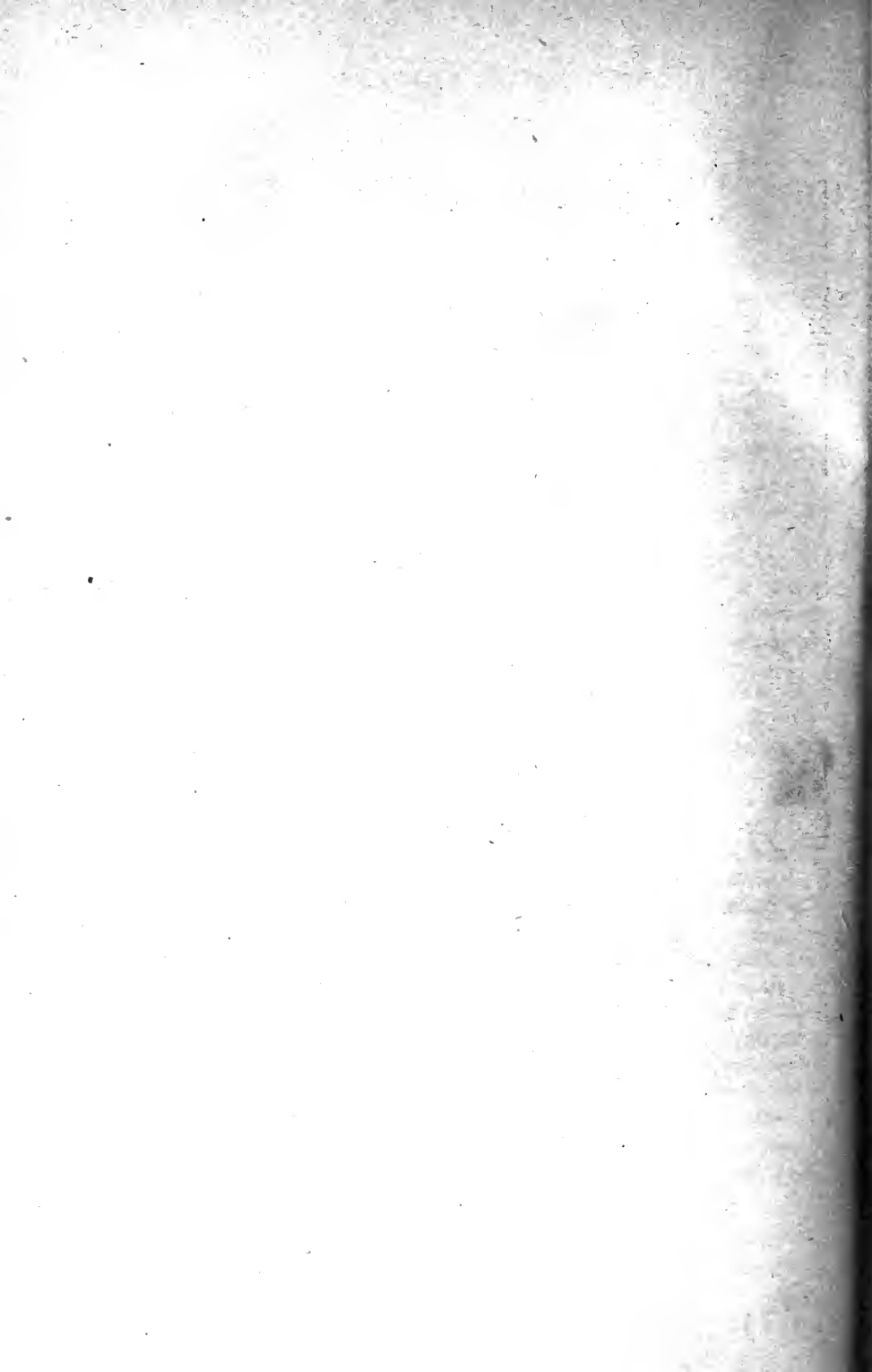


W. D. F.

THE "ROLL OF HONOUR" IN THE CLOISTERS,

There is now an oak bench underneath.

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Captain E. A. Lendy, D.S.O., had tried to rouse the authorities to allow him to help the helpless natives of West Africa. He wrote to a friend (says the *Daily Graphic*), "I am ready, but the 'heads' here are afraid of responsibility and of any little extra expense. But that is not humanity, not what an Englishman should believe in." At last he was allowed to go, but fell in a skirmish at Warina.

In Sir G. S. Robertson's "Chitral," he says: "That task once accomplished, Gurdon (then Lieutenant B. E. M. Gurdon) came to ask, 'Is there anything else you want me to do, Sir?' with a quiet, kindly smile astonishing to behold in such a scene."

Major Elmslie, who commanded the howitzer battery at Omdurman which smashed in the Mahdi's tomb, wrote to an O.H.: "I had an absolutely free hand, but could not bring myself to fire promiscuously into the crowded place. Had I done so the slaughter would have been simply horrible." His friend commented in the *Haileyburian*: "Truly the playing-fields of Haileybury have taught our Old Boys in playing a winning game to respect their opponents and to deplore any unnecessary waste of life."

Lieutenant C. J. Clerk, "though far too ill and weak for any sort of military duty," went through the famous charge of the 11th Lancers at Omdurman, "and was then obliged to go back into hospital worse than before."

At the battle on the Tugela the *Times* correspondent wrote: "Major W. A. Young was heard to shout, 'The word "Retire" is passing along the line; I shan't retire until I receive the order from a Staff Officer.'"

We shall always be proud to think that it was Colonel C. W. Park who commanded the Devons on Waggon Hill and suggested the charge, when Colonel Hamilton asked what could be done to remove the enemy. It was sad that he had to pronounce the eulogy on Captain W. B. Lafome, "There lies one of the best-hearted and finest soldiers that ever led a company." . . . "The battle was over. For sixteen hours it had raged, and the very heavens had been shaken with the roar of cannon and the rattle of musketry. Ladysmith had not fallen." (*Standard*).

Major L. E. Lushington, 2nd Dorsets, was the last officer to leave Spion Kop.

An O.H. sent to the *Haileyburian* part of a letter from a parishioner about the action at Hontack :—

“Our gallant Colonel (Spens) was on horseback leading us, and the Boers were firing at him all the time, but he did not seem to tremble; he said, ‘Come on, men!’ He is a grand commander; he is strict in office, but as good a man as ever lived to his men; in action he is cool and courageous; we all love him.”

(d) O.H.S IN OTHER PROFESSIONS.

At the risk of appearing invidious, I must give the names of a few who have come to the front in different ways, in addition to those who have been mentioned above or are to be found among the “Pioneers.”

In Medicine, I must mention Drs. H. Campbell Pope, W. R. Pollock, H. E. Wingfield, L. Humphry, C. S. Wallace, A. M. Ware, K. C. Chetwood Aiken, and L. E. Hill, F.R.S., who is making experiments in oxygen as a tonic, and not merely as a restorative. L. W. R. Andrews died too early for fame. Dr. Lempriere, like Dr. Trethewy, has earned a place in any list of O.H. doctors by much good work as R.M.O. at Haileybury.

Among Barristers and Solicitors one would name A. Wedderburn, K.C., co-editor of Ruskin’s works; E. T. Gurdon, R. Merivale, and R. C. Ponsonby, pillars of the O.H. Society or O.H. Cricket Club; W. R. Le Fanu, of “Queen Anne’s Bounty”; C. E. Longmore, without whom Hertfordshire could hardly go on; P. Birkett, Hon. Solicitor to the National Trust, the Commons Preservation Society, and other similar associations; C. E. Baker, D. C. Bartley, and

E. A. Jelf, legal authors as well. In India Sir Basil Scott is now Chief Justice of the High Court of Bombay. E. M. des C. Chamier and E. B. Raikes are also well to the front. W. Hayes Fisher was for twenty years our only M.P.; he was a Ministerial Whip for five years, and Financial Secretary to the Treasury 1902-3. He is now Chairman of the Finance Committee of the L.C.C.

F. S. Wrench is one of the three Land Commissioners in Ireland.

Besides Reginald Blomfield, A.R.A., Professor of Architecture at the R.A., our best-known Architects are A. B. Yeates, F. Inigo Thomas, A. C. Blomfield, W. Campbell Jones, A. T. Bolton, H. L. Goddard. Harold Swainson would have made a name if he had lived.

Of Charles Furse, A.R.A., there is no need for me to speak; among other Haileybury artists I must mention his friend, George Gascoyne; E. M. Synge, R.P.E., C. Roberts, R.B.A., C. G. C. King, A. B. Connor, C. W. Strange, J. L. Dale are already making themselves known.

In Music we can hardly claim Goring Thomas as a Haileybury product, though he gladly owned his connection with the place, for he was too weakly to stand School life in those early days. A. H. Behrend and W. F. Winckworth are the only two composers I can think of. W. S. Wynne, G. D. Burnaby, and G. M. Graham are three prominent members of the Choir who have taken up singing or acting for their profession.

Oldfield Thomas, F.R.S., H. N. Ridley, F.R.S.,

the Rev. H. A. Macpherson, and the Rev. J. G. Cornish have done good work in various branches of Natural History.

G. B. Dibblee has been Chairman of the Association of Journalists; J. T. Woolley and W. Cash are on the Councils of the Auctioneers' Institute and the Institute of Chartered Accountants respectively; A. Goddard is Secretary of the Surveyors' Institution.

In the Home Civil Service, F. H. Trench (Education) and H. V. Reade (Statistical Office), to name only two, have already come to the front.

Of our I.C.S. representatives, P. R. Cadell (Head of the Customs at Calcutta), H. S. Lawrence (Director of Agriculture, Bombay), and P. J. Mead succeeded one another in the Secretariat at Bombay. P. C. H. Snow is a C.I.E., A. W. B. Higgens was a member of the Madras Council before he retired; C. G. H. Allen, as Chairman of the Calcutta Corporation (of which H. C. Williams was Chairman in 1896-7), was knighted in 1907.

There are many O.H.s doing sterling work in India and elsewhere in the Police, in P.W.D., in surveying, as engineers, besides those who have been detached as "politicals." The Consular and Colonial Civil Services are attracting able men in numbers every year. I have kept to the last Sir Rennell Rodd, K.C.M.G., who has just been promoted from Stockholm to the coveted post of Ambassador at Rome. The following pleasant appreciation is taken from the *Oxford Magazine* in 1899:—

" . . . It is not given to every young diplomatist, as it was to Mr. Rodd, to go in turn to Berlin and Paris, Rome and Athens ;

but when he came to more distant and adventurous work, in Zanzibar and Abyssinia, he showed the world that the man who could write well on Greek folk-lore, and on the Emperor Frederick, and who now and again put out a graceful and spirited volume of verse, was no mere man of letters, but one equal to the harder emergencies of life. . . . Those who were at Haileybury and Balliol with him probably think of him chiefly as the ready poet of the School magazine, of Waifs and Strays, and of the Newdigate of 1880, perhaps the best recited Newdigate of the last twenty years. But, faithful as he is to poetry, as to all old friends, Sir Rennell Rodd's real business is in dealing with men and affairs. We hope that he will soon have the opportunity of showing his quality in a still more important field."

This wish has since been amply fulfilled.

(e) HAILEYBURY PIONEERS.

The French and Germans envy the British capacity for colonisation, and not a few of them have thought that the English Public School training is responsible for some of it. Be that as it may, Haileybury has certainly done her share in the pioneer work of the Empire. O.H. missionaries, explorers, administrators, soldiers and civil servants, engineers and colonists have made their mark, and in many cases laid down their lives, in every corner of the British Empire. At the same time we need not go abroad to find pioneers; any one who is bold enough to initiate and carry through reforms at home may be regarded as a pioneer. Sir George Clarke, in his work for Imperial Defence, and Dr. Hanson, who is trying to instil into the School Board boy a sense of citizenship, patriotism, and reverence for the Flag, are noteworthy instances. It is rather striking that

the first or second Missioners of the College Missions run by Trinity, Pembroke, and Caius, Cambridge, should have been O.H.s.

Pioneer work abroad may take the forms of government, exploring, or work amongst the natives or colonists.

Of Governors, Sir Alfred Sharpe, K.C.M.G., is the most famous. Sir H. Johnston coupled him with himself in the work of the foundation of British Central Africa. After exploring the Zambesi in 1890, Sharpe became Vice-Consul in Nyassaland and in 1907 its first Governor. In 1897 he was appointed Commissioner and Consul-General of British Central Africa, where he had several O.H.s associated with him, notably L. C. Way, who had to leave Madagascar after the war.

Chief among men who have distinguished themselves in an official capacity is Lionel Curtis, one of Lord Milner's "Balliol men," and afterwards nominated by Lord Selborne to the Upper House after being Assistant Colonial Secretary. Captain G. R. Hunt assisted Sir G. Lagden in Basutoland, and in Rhodesia we have had many pioneers, some of whom took part in the Matabele campaign.

W. W. Stubbs, C. W. Todd, and others in Nigeria have upheld the honour of their School and country in their dealings with the natives.

During the South African War a Norfolk paper illustrated the adaptability of the best type of Englishman as exemplified in Archdeacon Upcher :—

"Some eight years ago, feeling the call to a missionary life, he one day quietly walked into the S.P.G. office in London, asked

where men were wanted, was told that Mashonaland needed a clergyman, and at once arranged and started off to that untried sphere in simple faith and humble trust. . . . He travelled round the Kaffir kraals, lived often on Kaffir food, and slept many a night in the veld, a stone for a pillow and the beasts of the forest around him. He bore alone and without medical aid many an attack of fever, but always, as a Haileybury boy should, came up smiling. . . . On the outbreak of the Boer War the bishop and clergy offered to go as chaplains where wanted as far as possible. The Archdeacon was attached to Plumer's column for some months, often accompanying patrols in the bush as deputy-assistant-clerico-medico-surgico-archdeacon, bandaging, nursing, cooking, fetching water, fishing for African turbot, soles, &c., in the Tuli river for the mess, heartening every one (and they often needed it in that sandy, fever-sodden place), and ministering to all necessities of body and soul. In two engagements he was sent to the Boer lines to ask for our dead. This involved some danger from stray snipers, and I fear from experience that even the ambulance gave no surety of immunity."

If any new work is to be undertaken there generally seems an O.H. ready; and in some cases they have sacrificed their lives in the discharge of their duty. The Rev. C. B. Riddell died at Magila, working for the U.M.C.A., and G. Wilmot Brooke on the Upper Nigeria, after many arduous missionary journeys in that region. We are thankful that Rev. R. Alexander is still in Mashonaland teaching the Bantus that a "lazy life can never be a really Christian life."

Pioneer work is needed amongst white men no less than amongst natives, and it is good to hear that the Rev. J. S. Gibbs has recently joined the "Bush Brotherhood" in Queensland, and the Rev. A. B. Karney has made a splendid start in his

work amongst the sailors at Buenos Ayres. He was appointed the first Chaplain for the Missions to Seamen for the whole of the East Coast of South America. A stupendous task!

“India swarms with O.H.s” to quote a recent letter; and in India every soldier and every civilian has many opportunities of swift decision of new problems, of facing fearful odds when “the few are too few,” so that I will only allude to Major G. W. Rawlins, of the Afghan Boundary Commission; Major B. E. M. Gurdon, D.S.O., C.I.E., of Chitral; Captain W. J. Keen, of the Punjab Commission; C. G. W. Hastings, C.I.E., of the Kurram Valley. It may be worth mentioning, perhaps, that not long ago K. Hawdon rode back to India through Asia Minor and Persia, on his return from furlough, to vary the monotony of the journey.

Other explorers I must mention are Bishop Gibson, who made two adventurous journeys between “Cape Town and Loanda,” and was only prevented by ill-health from undertaking pioneer work in that unknown region. E. E. Pettitt was another who has explored parts untrodden by white men in the Gold Coast Colony, and Rev. J. Outram, when his health prevented parish work in England, took to climbing mountains hitherto unconquered in North America.

But of two of our explorers I must speak a little more fully, quoting from “Viator’s” paper in the *Haileyburian*:—

"Henry McMahon hardly seemed at first sight to have the making of a distinguished explorer, surveyor, and political officer ; but his ability and his resolute character made themselves known before his School time was over, and from the time when he passed out first from Sandhurst his career has been one of constant activity and achievement."

The "Register" gives a list of responsible posts and well-earned distinctions, wonderful for so young a man. In 1906 he read two papers before the R. G. S. on the results of his explorations as leader of the Seistan Boundary Commission, after which he was made K.C.I.E. In thanking the lecturer, Lord Curzon said, "I regard the Seistan Mission as a model of what such a mission ought to be, and of the manner in which it ought to be conducted." To confirm this high estimate we must refer the reader to the pages of the *Geographical Journal* (Sept.-Oct., 1906), and he will there read the account of the terrible wind of 120 days, and of the heroic fate of Sheikh Mohiuddin.

To quote "Viator" again :—

"Over against the name of A. H. McMahon in our Register stands that of C. D. Bruce. . . . It was perhaps his contact (at Wei-hai-Wei) with the strange and vast Chinese Empire that led him to plan an arduous and adventurous journey across the heart of Asia, and through a remote portion of that Empire rarely, if ever, visited previously by an Englishman. In this case the schoolboy was father of the man : the veteran reader who remembers a certain intrepid, if illegal, scaling of new buildings into forbidden quarters will recognise the same adventurous spirit in the traveller who scales the 'Roof of the World,' enters a forbidden portal of China, and marches from the far Western frontier of the Celestials to their very capital in defiance of all the obstacles which Nature as well as the Mandarins have set to such a journey."



Bruce has since published a modest but thrilling account of this journey in a book which he calls "In the Footsteps of Marco Polo."

There have been plenty of Haileyburians in Canada, but their efforts and adventures all pale before those of C. C. Farr—"Christopher Columbus," as some humorist styled him—the founder of "Haileybury," Ontario.

After a racy account of his early vicissitudes, Farr thus described in a Norfolk paper, in 1896, his connection with the Hudson's Bay Company :

"The name of the Company is synonymous with everything that is honourable, so that the natives have learned to put implicit faith in the word of a white man. I remained with the Company for fifteen years, carrying on the usual work of an agent, in selecting furs from the Indian hunters. It was while thus engaged that I discovered the fine tract of land known as the Temiskaming district. It is hardly to the interests of the Hudson's Bay Company that the country should be developed, however, and the upshot was that I left the Company's service seven years ago, and I have since devoted all the energy and all the brains I am blessed with to showing the public what a wonderful field for agriculture is here represented."

After the Cobalt silver ore was discovered in 1905, and Cobalt grew up, a number of English newspapers were invited to send representatives to report on the resources of the land. The *Pall Mall Gazette* published a lively description of "A Smoking Concert at Haileybury," which is worth quoting for its own sake, apart from its account of the origin of Haileybury :—

"Of social life at Cobalt there is little, and what there is is indifferent. But at the little town of Haileybury, a few miles distant, there is a club called the Haileybury Club, to

which many of the Cobalt gentlemen belong. . . . This town, by the way, on Lake Temiskaming, was founded about twenty years ago by a Colonial from the Old Country, Mr. C. C. Farr, who named the place after his old School, and, having driven its first log, has seen it rise to a city of four thousand residents, and is extraordinarily popular with all sorts and conditions of men there. He is perhaps the fieriest speaker in Canada, a man of positively volcanic energy, sprinkling his periods with Latin tags of his boyhood, and a great believer in England, Ontario, and King Edward.

"The evening at Haileybury included a concert at the Club. . . . About three a.m. fifty or sixty of the members were marching up and down the room with Mr. Farr on their shoulders, singing 'For he's a jolly good fellow.' . . . By and by it will be different, and even in Haileybury an autumnal dawn may steal across the rumble of wheels and the busy beginnings of a great city's day—perhaps striking with a shaft of light a statue on a pedestal in the great central square—the statue of Mr. Farr, the man who discovered the Indians' road along the side of the lake, and founded the city there."

It is such men as these that have made our England so great in the past, and I venture to think that, in spite of all that the critics are saying, our Public Schools are turning out the same sort of stuff to-day. Rennell Rodd's "Thobal," in "Songs of England," expresses the simple truth:—

"The boys we send to the far world's end have the heart of the lion still.

God send her rulers wisdom—the task to tame the lands,
The peril path of Empire is safe in these young hands.
Though the air be filled with strange new sound, and perplexed
with doubtful creeds,
The boys we send to the far world's end still know what
England needs."

(f) SOME HAILEYBURY POETS.

I give here a few specimens of the verse of those O.H.s who have published volumes of poetry. I hope they will pardon my presumption, and, in some cases, my choice. I wish the word "some" to imply there are others—the *Haileyburian* proves that—but I have not come across their books. The poets are arranged according to their dates of entering Haileybury. "Among the Flowers" (1878) was the first volume of poems by an O.H. The author, F. W. Bourdillon, wrote a great deal in the early *Haileyburians*. E. W. Howson's relations were glad that I should print something from the small book which was privately printed after his death. One envies the Harrow songs but cannot extract them for Haileybury.

When Rennell Rodd ("Eros") left, the Editors gave him a book in gratitude for his many contributions to the School paper. I cannot help thinking that this will have given him more pleasure than many a later tribute. At Oxford W. H. Savile was "proxime" for the Newdigate, and won the Prize Poem for a Sacred Subject in 1887. Rennell Rodd and R. H. Domenichetti won the "Newdigate." St. John Lucas won the Sacred Poem in 1908. E. W. Howson gained the Chancellor's Medal at Cambridge in 1877.

I am sorry that I can only find room for one of the poems which A. E. J. Legge chose at my request from his own volumes, and one of R. G. Legge's.

Herbert Trench was a frequent contributor to the *Haileyburian*. His "Apollo and the Seaman," as

performed at the Queen's Hall, introduced him to a wider audience, but Haileybury recognised him long ago. I cannot do him justice here.

St. John Lucas is the latest to join the ranks, but I shall be much surprised if the inadequate selections that I can give do not make people want more.

From "Among the Flowers and other Poems,"
1878 :—

LIGHT.

The night has a thousand eyes,
And the day but one ;
Yet the light of the bright world dies,
With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,
And the heart but one ;
Yet the light of a whole life dies,
When love is done.

F. W. BOURDILLON.

A PUBLIC SCHOOL REGISTER.

REPRINTED IN "SURSUM CORDA," 1893.

As birds of passage on some mid-sea isle,
From divers lands and bound on divers ways,
In company assembled for awhile,
Then lose each other in the ocean haze :
So are we parted when are done the days
Of our brief brotherhood within this pile ;
The world grows wider then ; new hopes beguile ;
And from new lips we wait the word of praise.
No lifeless page is this that bears enrolled
Names once familiar, and bids reappear
Forgotten faces. One has climbed to fame
In law or letters ; one proved greatly bold
In battle ; one—it may be the most dear—
Just does his life's work well and is the same.

F. W. BOURDILLON.

SAM.

Sam, Kennel! do you hear me, sir,
 Kennel, I say!
 I have no time to take you out
 A walk to-day.

And yet your great brown yearning eyes
 Beseech me so,
 My heart is scarcely hard enough
 To answer no.

What eyes they are! I've seen them laugh,
 And weep and think,
 And when you perpetrate a joke
 I've known them wink.

Your cushioned pate, spasmodic bark,
 And velvet ears,
 Are quite a diary in themselves
 Of happy years.

They mind me of our happy romps
 Beside the sea,
 Of merry boating afternoons
 Upon the Dee:

And many a windy winter walk
 In driving rain,
 And quiet sunny summer rides
 From lane to lane.

Not gone, sir, yet? Well, I submit,
 As you persist,
 Some eyes, alas! there are, you rogue,
 One can't resist.

Who could be proof against that gaze
 And piteous whine?
 So come, we'll have another run
 For "Auld Lang Syne."

E. W. HOWSON.

(This is the last poem he wrote before his death on December 11, 1905.)

TOUCH AND GO.

There's an ugly corner that all men know,
And they give it the name of Touch and Go ;
It stands at the top of Difficult Street,
And just in front of it Two Roads meet.

And cowards stand at the place and muse,
When the choice is given they will not choose ;
And, after gazing awhile in vain,
They turn down Difficult Street again.

But the brave man comes to the corner dire,
And his heart is filled as it were with fire,
And he burns with ardour to dare the brunt
And read the riddle that lies in front.

The choice is come to him ; choose he must,
And he takes it gladly in hope and trust,
Sure that the Hand that made him still
Will guide him aright through good and ill.

An ugly corner is Touch and Go,
But it shows if a man is a man or no ;
And none but a craven will hesitate
When one step forward will fix his fate.

E. W. HOWSON.

London, November 9, 1905.

The three following poems are taken from a volume of Selections, published in America, called " Myrtle and Oak " :—

GREECE.

A cypress dark against the blue,
That deepens up to such a hue
As never painter dared and drew ;

A marble shaft that stands alone
 Above a wreck of sculptured stone
 With gray-green aloes overgrown ;

A hillside scored with hollow veins
 Through age-long wash of autumn rains,
 As purple as with vintage stains ;

And rocks that while the hours run
 Show all the jewels one by one,
 For pastime of the summer sun ;

A crescent sail upon the sea,
 So calm and fair and ripple-free,
 You wonder storms can ever be ;

A shore with deep indented bays,
 And o'er the gleam of waterways
 A glimpse of islands in the haze ;

A face bronzed dark to red and gold,
 With mountain eyes that seem to hold
 The freshness of the world of old ;

A shepherd's crook, a coat of fleece,
 A grazing flock—the sense of peace,
 The long, sweet silence—this is Greece !

RENNELL RODD.

THE DAISY.

With little white leaves in the grasses,
 Spread wide for the smile of the sun,
 It waits till the daylight passes,
 And closes them one by one.

I have asked why it closed at even,
 And I know what it wished to say :
 There are stars all night in the heaven,
 And I am the star of the day.

RENNELL RODD.

A SONG OF ENGLAND.

My England, island England, such leagues and leagues away,
It's years since I was with thee, when April wanes to May—

Years since I saw the primrose, and watched the brown
hillside

Put on white crowns of blossom and blush like April's bride ;

Years since I heard thy skylark, and caught the throbbing
note

Which all the soul of springtide sends through the blackbird's
throat.

O England, island England, if it has been my lot
To live long years in alien lands, with men who love thee not,

I do but love thee better who know each wind that blows,
The wind that slays the blossom, the wind that buds the
rose,

The wind that shakes the taper mast and keeps the topsail
furled,

The wind that braces nerve and arm to battle with the world.

I love thy moss-deep grasses, thy great untortured trees,
The cliffs that wall thy havens, the weed-scents of thy seas,

The dreamy river reaches, the quiet English homes,
The milky path of sorrel down which the springtide comes.

O land so loved through length of years, so tended and
caressed,

The land that never stranger wronged nor foeman dared to
waste,

Remember those thou speedest forth round all the world to
be

Thy witness to the nations, thy warders on the sea !

And keep for those who leave thee and find no better place
The olden smile of welcome, the unchanged mother-face!

RENNELL RODD.

A WINTER EVENING.

The good man he was sunk at last in placid slumber, sitting
(His spectacles across his nose) within his oaken chair,
The good-wife at his side, between her intervals of knitting,
(Her worsted fallen about her feet), was nodding unaware.
His dreams are chiefly cows and crops; in fancy once again
he lops

The branches in the hazel copse; the firelight gently flitting
Around the two lets fall a gleam on both their silver hair.

The old cat dreamed of little mice that come a-peeping,
peeping

Above the chink she watches by, when nights are lone and
long.

The terrier dreamed he heard a rabbit leaping, leaping, leaping

Across the clumps of crackly fern the summer woods
among.

The cricket from behind the grate did in a drowsy tone relate
His dreams aloud with much sedate, tho' somewhat shrillish
cheeping.

The parrot dreamed she had innate capacities for song.

The little grandchild open-eyed, with listless fingers rocking
Her baby sister to and fro—she had her dreams as well.

But what they were are secret, like the gifts within the
stocking,

She'll wake to on her birthday, and I doubt if she will
tell.

For dreams they come, and dreams they go, and leave us
but their after-glow!

And we are never sure, you know, what fairy hand is
knocking,

Or which of Dreamland's ivory gates will open to the spell.

W. H. SAVILE.

I cannot resist inserting this fragment from a poem called "To an Old Virgil," published in the *Spectator* of February 6, 1904.

"Through the Fourth Georgic, line by line,
 How wearily the Form would plod!
 And how the summer sun would shine
 Upon the stillness of the Quad!
 We saw not then the soul that lay
 Beneath the wistful, tender phrase,
 Nor thought how there would come a day,
 When we were gone our several ways,
 When that sweet charm, that magic touch,
 Would pierce the heart with sudden pain,
 And make us long—Ah me, how much!—
 To see that form-room once again."

W. H. SAVILE.

Haileyburian, No. 105, vol. v. :—

SLEEP.

The winds have hushed the sun to rest,
 The lilies dream in twilight skies;
 And those soft eyelids, slowly pressed,
 Droop o'er thy languid eyes.

All beauty falls to sleep with thee,
 Save yon unwearied lights above;
 But brighter than those stars shall be
 The morrow and my love!

R. H. DOMENICHETTI.

THE APPOINTED LOT.

(FROM "TOWN AND COUNTRY POEMS.")

Her face might well have stirred the gossip town,
 Gaining their idle verdict, whose report
 Is beauty's palm and patent; while the crown
 Of art imperial and the rich renown
 Of poet, painter, scholar, might have been
 Hers had Fate suffered her to act the queen
 And granted her a court.

But, where a brown and ragged upland shields
 A lonely village-folk, her fortune shares
 The life of them that labour in the fields,
 The simple stage a cramped horizon yields,
 Whose drama seldom varies, but employs
 Her brain with humble duties, hopes, and joys,
 And trivial household cares.

She needs no world of culture to explain
 The shallow rule by which it loves or loathes,—
 Her music is the murmur of the rain,
 Her pictures are in plough-land, copse, or lane,
 And, hearing through her haunted soul the cry
 Of genius, with a smile and half a sigh,
 She mends her children's clothes.

A. E. J. LEGGE.

A-STROLLING.

(FROM "PLAYER POEMS.")

When first we went a-strolling
 The way seemed wondrous fair ;
 The red was real upon the cheek,
 The gold-shine in the hair ;
 We worshipped every woman,
 We trusted every man,—
 The world went very well with us
 When strolling days began.

When yet we went a-strolling
 The way grew strangely cold ;
 The rouge glared high on shrivelled skins,
 The grey bewrayed the gold ;
 We found each woman cheapened,
 Each friendship blown upon,—
 The world was all a dead-Sea fruit,
 As strolling days wore on.





THE OBELISK, AND NEW FORM ROOMS.

W. D. F.

[To face p. 113.]

When still we go a-strolling
 The way bears weeds and flowers ;
 We count some cheeks where health is wont,
 Some natural golden showers ;
 Each knows one loftier woman,
 One sacred-hearted friend,—
 The same men face the same old world
 A-strolling till the end.

R. G. LEGGE.

FROM "DEIRDRE WEDDED."

Come, let us make love deathless, thou and I,
 Seeing that our footing on the Earth is brief—
 Seeing that her multitudes sweep out to die,
 Mocking at all that passes their belief.
 For standard of our love not theirs we take :
 If we go hence to-day
 Fill the high cup that is soon to break
 With richer wine than they !

Ay, since beyond these walls no heaven there be
 Joy to revive or wasted youth repair,
 I'll not bedim the lovely flame in thee,
 Nor sully the sad splendour that we wear.
 Great be the love, if with the lover dies
 Our greatness past recall,
 And nobler for the fading of those eyes
 The world seen once for all.

HERBERT TRENCH.

From "New Poems," 1908 :—

I HEARD A SOLDIER.

I heard a soldier sing some trifle
 Out in the sun-dried veldt alone ;
 He lay and cleaned his grimy rifle
 Idly, behind a stone.

"If after death, love, comes a-waking,
 And in their camp so dark and still
 The men of dust hear bugles, breaking
 Their halt upon the hill,

“To me the slow and silver pealing
 That then the last high trumpet pours
 Shall softer than the dawn come stealing
 For, with its call, comes yours!”

What grief of love had he to stifle,
 Basking so idly by his stone,
 That grimy soldier with his rifle
 Out in the veldt, alone?

HERBERT TRENCH.

From “New Poems,” 1908:—

BALLAD OF THE RIDGEWAY.

From the blinking surf where the lizard sprawls
 To the iron fangs of the North,
 There is many a road to stir the blood
 Of him who fareth forth.
 All roads seem good to the wise of mood,
 But of all the roads that be,
 My chosen way is the broad Ridgeway,
 That is home and friend to me.

Now fine and broad is your new-made road,
 And there my spirit sings;
 But the Roman wrought, as a Roman ought,
 A street for the car of kings.
 He hurled his chain across the plain
 Sheer forthright to its bent,
 Like a fetter forged on the giant flank
 Of a captive continent.

But I am a man of the common kind;
 I see no fiercer sight
 Than the old hawthorn at sentry-go,
 And the glow-worm's cresset light;
 The gentle breath of the sleeping earth
 Drifts from the land below,
 And the big and little stars of God
 They watch me as I go.

Let the valley lanes seem good to those
 Who love a guarded way ;
 The place of my soul is the wind-scoured down
 Where the red sun burns all day.
 And O the road, the gallant road !
 Let me follow and track my friend,
 The great green snake of turf that glides
 With never a coil nor bend.

Fetid and foul are the city streets ;
 O let me once more feel
 The ample wind in my shoulder-parts
 And the leaping turf at my heel !
 O let me leave the tunnelled ways
 And the ant-heap towns of toil,
 To breast the brow of Wantage Hill,
 And smell the ancient soil !

Now some love women, and these are wise ;
 And some love ale and wine ;
 And the poet's art is life to the heart,
 But a road is a thing divine.
 Go East, go West, there are roads of the best ;
 But of all the roads that be,
 Oh the royal way, the broad Ridgeway,
 Is king of roads for me !

ST. JOHN LUCAS.

MY DOG.

The curate thinks you have no soul ;
 I know that he has none. But you,
 Dear friend ! whose solemn self-control
 In our four-square, familiar pew

Was pattern to my youth—whose bark
 Called me in summer dawns to rove—
 Have you gone down into the dark
 Where none is welcome, none may love ?

I will not think those good brown eyes
 Have spent their light of truth so soon ;
 But in some canine Paradise
 Your wraith, I know, rebukes the moon,

And quarters every plain and hill,
 Seeking its master. . . . As for me,
 This prayer at least the gods fulfil :
 That when I pass the flood, and see

Old Charon by the Stygian coast
 Take toll of all the shades who land,
 Your little, faithful, barking ghost
 May leap to lick my phantom hand.

ST. JOHN LUCAS.

O.H.S IN OTHER BRANCHES OF LITERATURE.

I can only name a very few of our representatives in "the other harmony of prose," but they are already famous names. The Dean of Ely is one of the editors of the "Cambridge Bible for Schools," and author of the Commentary on the Psalms and the "Divine Library"; Canon Randolph has written many valuable devotional works. Reginald Blomfield's "History of Renaissance Architecture" and other books are already recognised authorities. In History, C. H. Simpkinson has written a "Life of Archbishop Laud," Sir Rennell Rodd "The Princes of Achaia," H. Morse Stephens "History of the French Revolution," and many others, Erskine Childers Volume V. of the "*Times* History of the Boer War." Colonel C. E. Callwell is a master of tactics, and Colonel H. W. Pearse is one of the ablest writers of military biography. Dr. Paget Toynbee, called by his Italian friends "quel valente cultore degli studi danteschi,"

has a worldwide reputation as a commentator on Dante. J. C. Bailey and St. John Lucas have followed F. W. Bourdillon in their appreciation of French Poetry as well as English.

As to Fiction, I should be very glad if I could introduce any one to "The Riddle of the Sands," by Erskine Childers, and to a striking series of Irish stories by "G. A. Birmingham" (the Rev. J. O. Hannay), the latest of which is "Spanish Gold." "Geoffrey Cheriton," the latest novel by "John Barnett" (J. R. Stagg), opens with an admirable description of a Cock House match at Haileybury.

I close this chapter on the Old Boys with a few lines by one of our youngest poets. Better than any words of my own they embody the ideals which should inspire all Haileyburians:—

"To write no word that has not thrilled
 My heart ; to serve nor gold nor fame ;
 To do no languid act unwilling
 By Nature, nor make terms with shame ;

To scorn rewards that fools count dear ;
 To love my art, to keep my friend ;
 To help the weak, to live sincere—
 Ah me, what broken vows to mend !"

ST. JOHN LUCAS.

CHAPTER VI

HAILEYBURY SERVANTS

IN 1901 the late Bursar wrote a paper emphasising the long service of many of the "Old Servants of the College," and suggesting humorously—

"that there must be some similarity between service at the College and that under Old 'John Company.' We read that when a Sepoy retired from a regiment he generally had a relative whom he wished to nominate in his place. Here, similarly, there is more often than not competition for a vacancy. A man has a brother or a nephew whom he would like to succeed him, or a woman-servant nominates a sister or cousin."

No one, I am sure, will regret the disproportionate length at which the first three names are treated; I only wish that space allowed me to write more adequately of the rest.

BENJAMIN JONES, 1809-1874.

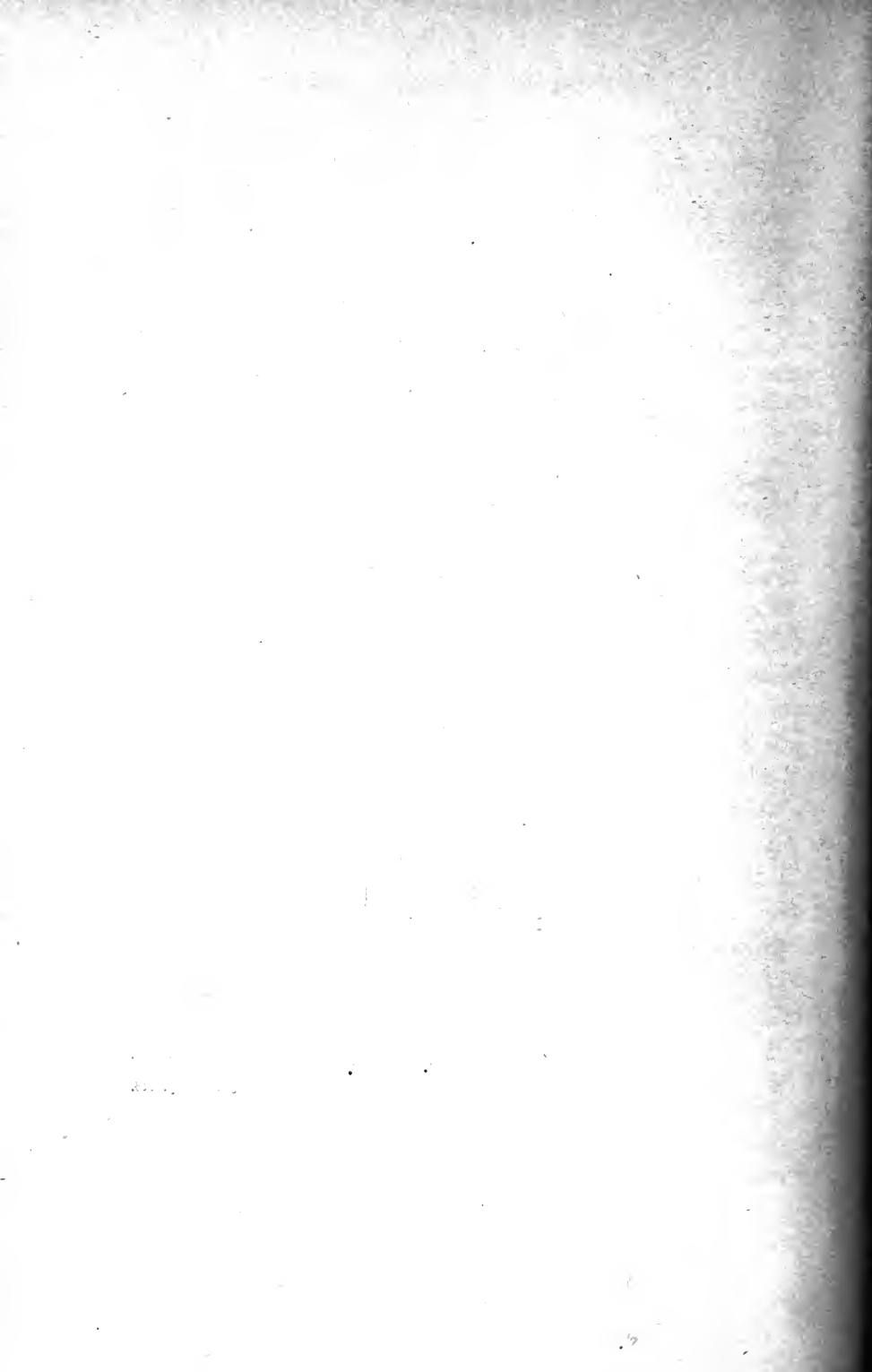
He came to Haileybury in 1839, and worked his way up to being Head Waiter, Inspector, and finally, in 1855, Steward. On the closing of the College he remained as caretaker, and when the School was started, in 1862, was at once appointed Steward. In the course of an obituary notice Dr. Bradby said:—



MR JONES AND G. DORSET.

H. & S.

[To face p. 118.]



“If we are to judge of men by what they are, not by the conspicuousness of the station which they occupy, Benjamin Jones will stand high in the scale of honour. The tall, commanding figure; the almost military bearing; the firm, stern face, softening now and then into a smile, of the outward man, was a true indication of the fine character within. An inflexible justice and honesty, a hatred of all shuffling and shirking, a womanly tenderness toward the young, the weak, and the suffering; an absolute devotion to his duty and to the place in which his lot was cast, which made him flinch from no labour, and despise no detail, however minute, and a genuine humility—these were characteristics which have won for men in higher spheres an enduring fame. ‘I’ve a hard outside, sir,’ he once said to the writer of these lines, ‘but few people know what a soft heart I bear within me’; and it was strictly true.”

I add a few reminiscences of my own :—

On one occasion some small boys, newly promoted to a Study, timidly knocked at the door of his sanctum and asked his advice; they had ordered and paid for some things in Hertford, and they hadn’t come up; what were they to do? “Leave it to me, Sir!” said Mr. Jones to the spokesman, and he wrote a note to the tradesman, signing his name in the well-known strong, bold hand at the bottom. “That name will do it,” he remarked as he closed the envelope—and it did; a limp, apologetic person appeared as soon as possible after the letter reached him. I have always heard that it was Mr. Jones who insisted on the massive mahogany sideboard and the many-leaved mahogany table, which are now in Common Room, being bought at the sale of the East India College. He regarded them as a sort of fetish, and his faith was justified.

Few of those who worshipped in the old Chapel

will fail to remember his devout attention and sonorous responses on Sundays in the queer little box-pew which was reserved for him. We *said* the Psalms in those days, and Mr. Jones always pronounced the "Snow in Salmon" as if the hill were a fish.

After I had already written the above sketch of Mr. Jones, Mr. Arthur Butler very kindly sent me some reminiscences of him, which I publish as he sent them instead of trying to incorporate them as he suggested:—

"1. Fidelity ; often strained to bursting, when I ordered the destruction of something (trees, &c.) of the old College.

"2. He imprisoned a boy who stole our apples in a room with an open window. 'We should not gain anything, Sir, by putting the law in force.'

"3. A servant was suspected of stealing. Jones let it be known to him that we were going to set the police at him. He disappeared. 'Very doubtful if we should have proved anything. Mr. M. would not be a good witness.'

"4. The cook was 'queer' at full moon. 'The full moon comes very often, Sir.' She was a drunkard.

"5. He never forgot a face. 'The side face, if you please, Sir.' Then he gave his year and room. (This refers, of course, to the old Students of the East India College.)

"6. He was ill once, and went off to Dover, waited for a storm, and crossed twice to Calais to get sick. ('No good, Sir.') So (Dr.) Johnson recommended a friend to go to the seaside, and get a smart sea-sickness.

"7. (There was) a little, thin boy, whom he fed secretly in his room at 11 daily. 'No good, Sir ; I can't get the flesh on him.'

"8. A person of mark came one day, whom Jones brought into me. 'Keep him with you, Sir, a bit. I have turned on the fresh water in the bath. It's getting very thick.'

"9. He begged my stick when I left, 'to have it always before him.' I gave him also my armchair. His voice choked in bidding me goodbye.

"10. We sold the grass in the Terrace field by auction.

Jones gave the 'bidders' a good lunch, and brought them on to the terrace before my house. 'They will bid the better, Sir, if you could look out of the window.' I asked if so-and-so were going to bid. 'No, Sir; he got rather sick of his bargain last year.'

"11. I had said I hoped that some new work imposed on him by the Council was not too much for him; his answer was, 'when I serve you, I serve you.'

"12. To Dr. Bradby he said 'Goodbye, Sir. I am going home; you will never see me here again.' His speech failed him. He was dying of abscess on the brain, but worked to the last. No one knew he was ill."

In the "notes" which Mr. Butler sent to Mr. Couchman he wrote:—

"It was remarkable how allegiance was transferred from the old College to the new; Jones, Dorset, Hugman, Sapstead—all seemed to feel that it was the old College which had woke up again and was to have a new and larger life. Jones and Dorset were puzzled how to call the boys; whether the students, or the young gentlemen, or the children, which Jones dropped into, in a careless moment.

"In our early higger-mugger days I sent Jones to Marlborough to get hints. He came back evidently much struck with their buildings and arrangements, but yet 'They were nothing like Haileybury: they had no *nighlingales*.'"

The pulpit in Chapel, as the brass in the alcove behind it testifies, is the memorial of this "faithful servant."

GEORGE DORSET, 1809-1881.

"George Dorset," to quote from the *Haileyburian*, "was one of those men whose loyal and simple natures find their full development only when attached to great institutions. It was for this reason that when old Haileybury was disestablished he clung to the old place with a fond tenacity of affection during

its occupation by soldiers, and through the still more dreary time when it was deserted.

“When the New School was opened the question arose, What place was to be found for him? He modestly declined several that were offered him on the ground that they were ‘not in his line,’ which was rather to make himself ‘generally useful.’ This description of himself seemed to point to the office of porter, which he filled with a courtesy and fidelity that endeared him to all who knew him. (He was the ‘custos benignus’ of the ‘Carmen.’) And yet at the first he was somewhat bewildered by the change. The College, of course, was still the old College, and the boys were the lineal successors of the Lawrences and Bartle Freres. But it must be confessed that, viewing their smallness of stature, he did at first sometimes forget himself, and call them by the undignified appellation of ‘the children.’ Moreover, his disciplinary duties often puzzled him. And when his little persecutors were rushing (not always innocuously) in and out of our half-filled buildings, with a nimbleness that defied pursuit, it was as if a hunter of large game were suddenly called upon to trap rabbits. Whether standing at the Lodge, second only in size and dignity to Mr. Jones, answering all comers with the same humorous smile, the same imperturbable good-humour; whether taking round the lists, summoning some ‘malade imaginaire’ to see the doctor, and then hurrying back to ring the punctual ‘Bell’; or whether, after his retirement, looking on at the School games, or exhibiting with an honest pride his many ‘leaving presents’ to the ever-welcome visitors to his cottage, he is a part of those School memories which will last while we last.”

Another writer in the same number said:—

“Unlike Mr. Jones, who was taken away in the midst of his work, Dorset had become little more than a name—an honoured name—with the majority of the School. He used to say sometimes, half sadly, ‘Few of the gentlemen know me now, Sir.’”

Dorset was indeed, as the tablet in Chapel records, “a loyal servant of Old and New Haileybury.”

Mrs. DORSET.

Died Christmas Day, 1903.

I quote a few paragraphs from an "In Memoriam,"
by W. F. Curtoys :—

"The memory of Mrs. Dorset is very dear to some Haileyburians. Not all . . . but some few especially who as new boys suffered a little from the rough element in the form-rooms will never forget that harbour of refuge which they found with the quiet motherly little woman in the odd-shaped room, where the linen of the four Houses was stored, at the back of the Clock-House . . . Some of us used to suffer much from chilblains, owing chiefly to the contrast between the temperature of the cold Quad. and the hot form-room fires ; and the ostensible reason for going to Mrs. Dorset's room was to use the ' Embrocation ' (I recall the comforting and faith-inspiring way in which she said the word), of which she had a plentiful supply. But it was more for the prolonged chat which followed than for the healing of our chilblains that we made such frequent visits to her retreat.

"Mrs. Dorset's garden, which remained a mystery to us small boys, but which we were shown when we became prefects, was also quite a part of herself . . . She was a deeply religious woman ; and her influence in this respect was considerable at that time."

"Paley," in "Forty Years On," pays an equally warm tribute to Mrs. Dorset :—

"Old Dorset received the boy and his companions . . . took charge of their keys, and escorted them to the matron's room in the Clock-House, when they found what 'the boy,' at any rate, considered to be the sweetest-looking dame he had ever cast eyes on, busily taking the lead in putting away underclothing, as fast as unpacked from innumerable boxes, into numbered compartments in large wooden racks constructed for the purpose.

"Mrs. Dorset, the matron, as distinguished from the porter's wife, was at this time some way past the fortieth milestone of

her life journey, but as the boy watched her comely face and listened to her pleasant voice, at one moment exchanging greetings with old boys, at another making the acquaintance of new ones, and all the time keeping her assistants busy in evolving order out of chaos, he lost no time in forming the conclusion that a stray angel had condescended to administer the underwear department."

Every one heard with regret in November, 1898, that Mr. Allen's health compelled him to resign the Stewardship. He succeeded Mr. Jones in 1875. Many remember with gratitude the genial guide who showed them round, and many a small boy at the outset of his career could testify to acts of kindness and thoughtfulness which eased his path, and showed him an unexpected friend. Mr. Allen's ingenuity and fertility of resource were always at the service of the School at any emergency.

The College Kitchen has always been one of the "sights," especially about 1.15, when the dishes are being got ready for dinner in Hall. We were rejoiced to hear that the presiding Genius—I use the term deliberately—was introduced to the Princess on October 17, 1908. No one has deserved better of the School than Mrs. Clark, the devoted Cook-House-keeper for nearly thirty years. Her firm but kindly sway has endeared her to many generations of her subordinates.

A link with the old College was broken at the death of old Mr. Newman, whose cheery face and genial greeting many will remember. He used to drive his father's cart up to the College in the old days, and, after disposing of the bread, often took some of the students down to Hertford. One of

them gave him the nickname "Doughy," which stuck to him for life. He became *chef* at the East India College, under Mr. Coleman. In 1875 Dr. Bradby appointed him meat-buyer to the College. Mr. Fenning took a very successful photograph of him, as he stood in the familiar long white coat by his cart outside the Bradby Hall.

The only surviving servant of the old College is believed to be Mr. R. Jaggs, who now lives at Ware.

SERGEANT CAMPBELL.

Amongst the most familiar faces at Haileybury for many years was that of George Campbell, whose connection with the College was hereditary.

His grandfather was Purveyor to the East India College while the students were in Hertford Castle, and when the buildings at Haileybury were finished he moved up and lived for twelve years in Rose Cottage. This and all the land as far as Elbow Lane Farm belonged to him. He was succeeded as Purveyor by the well-known Mr. Coleman, of whose gigantic bulk so many stories are told. Matthew Campbell, George's brother, had to go and sit on the step of the carriage on the further side when Mr. Coleman got in, before starting for a drive, to prevent an upset.

Of Sergeant Campbell's work in the School of Arms I speak elsewhere. He was afterwards Porter, modestly refusing a higher post, till he retired in 1889. He and Mrs. Campbell now live in Ivy Cottage, which was the Bakehouse of the East India College in his grandfather's days. Many an

O.H. will agree with me that there is no greater pleasure than a talk with them over old times.

“William” worthily maintained the family traditions in various responsible positions until he left in 1892.

In 1866 young W. Randall succeeded David Dorset as “Book-room boy”—some of us used to call him “Solomon,” as David’s successor. We little thought then that he would become such a valued Haileybury institution, and how fully the nickname would be justified by his marvellous memory for numbers. Another “Book-room boy” who has moved up is G. W. Ives, the Bursar’s confidential clerk, whom we are sorry to miss from the cricket-field nowadays.

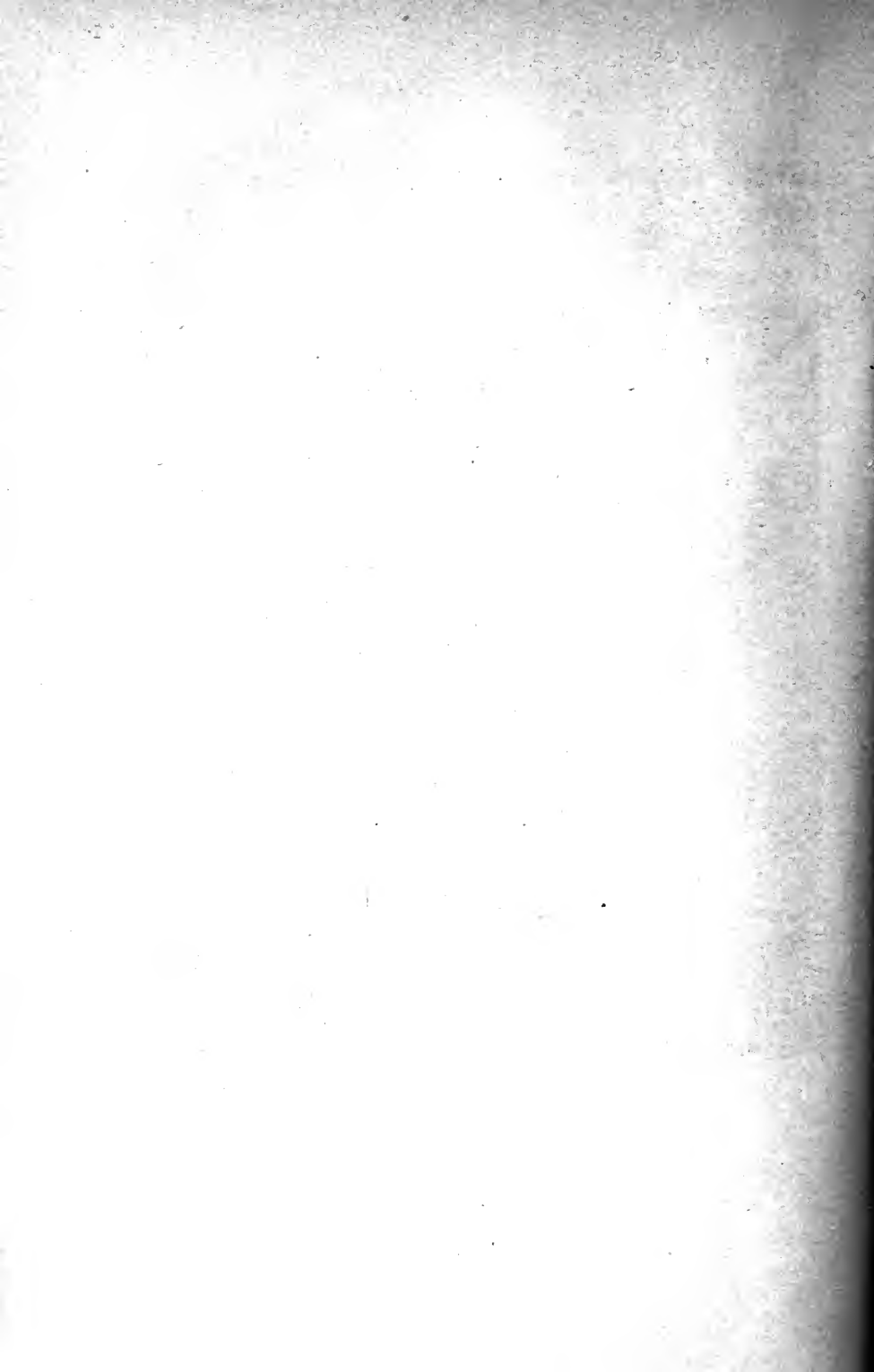
At the beginning of 1895 Mr. Allen invited to dinner ten of the servants of the College who, like himself, had been twenty years in the place; and it would be easy to do the same again, for we have many still who have been here, some in high and very responsible positions, some in lower, for twenty years or more. Besides those mentioned above, there are two of the Matrons—Miss Empringham and Miss Harvey (Mrs. Spurge left in 1901). I name in order of seniority Mr. Stoakley, Mr. Warren, Sergeant Bryant, Mr. Peters, Mr. Ives. Of other servants who would be eligible there are J. Bradford (“Harry”), “Joe” Gillett, D. Bulley, W. Cutmore, H. Martin, W. Acres, J. King, J. Croft, H. Saggors and his wife. John Huson came back to Hertfordshire in 1874 on an “Irishman’s rise,” as Mr. Jones called it, and has since been Common-room Butler for many years.



W. D. F.

[To face p. 126.

THE DINING HALL.



I cannot help adding that Mr. Fountain, the tailor, and Mr. Dickins, the hairdresser, have visited the College twice a week for thirty-seven years.

This long list bears out Mr. Russell's statement. I know that none are keener on the welfare of Haileybury than the "Servants of the College."

CHAPTER VII

THE "HAILEYBURIAN"

ON March 19, 1868, the first number of the *Haileyburian* appeared, "called into existence by a parting request of one who was the virtual founder and truly the founder of our College." The Editors, "warned by the frequent and deplorable explosions of many School 'magazines,' after some deliberation, elected to be cautious, and chose the less ambitious but far safer semblance of a paper."

The shape and size has survived unaltered, in spite of occasional criticisms; it is only lately that a reformer has prevailed on the Editors to cut the pages and stitch the back. One alteration, however, was found necessary very soon; it was conceded that the paper should be "put down in the bill," instead of cash being demanded on delivery, or rather before delivery. One who has been a constant reader, and of late years a constant contributor, had to forestall his "allowance" and borrow sixpence to buy the first number; sixpences were not too plentiful so near the end of term.

The address "To our Readers" in the first number gives an excellent summary of the objects of a School

Paper, and the *Haileyburian* has generally fulfilled them well, combining the double function of a record of School news and an outlet for the first attempts in literature of not a few who have made some name in later life.

In the "Occasional Notes" of No. 12 we read: "It will be gratifying to many of our readers to learn that the *Haileyburian* has received a favourable criticism in the *Guardian*." On the other hand, it is only fair to record that on subsequent occasions an American paper characterised it as "a modest publication issued by the aspiring students of that Institution" (the Institution was "Haileybury," of course), and another authority spoke of it "as an average and mediocre publication, rather dear at six-pence." As these last two criticisms are more than thirty years old, we will hope that the verdict of the *Hertfordshire Mercury*—the encomium is also a good many years old—is more true, and that our School Paper is still an "interesting and amusing periodical." The interest of the memories aroused by the names, any Old Boy can understand, though too often now—

"A ghostly batsman plays to the bowling of a ghost,
And I look through my tears on a soundless, clapping host,"

if one may borrow Francis Thompson's lines.

As time went on the "O.H. Column" developed, and has become a marked feature. We should be surprised now to find Riddles among the contributions.

The "Alphabetica Editoriana" was always attributed to Mr. James Rhoades:—

“ A was the Author just rising sixteen,
 B was the Box of the new Magazine ;
 C the Contents, as they first met the eye,
 D the Depression occasioned thereby.”

(The Editors would indeed have suffered from chronic depression if they had trusted much to the *Haileyburian* “ Box ” at the bottom of the stairs leading to “ Elysium.” I fancy that it soon degenerated into an occasional receptacle for the letters of a thoughtless new boy.)

“ M was the Man who thought fit to pooh-pooh,
 N was the ‘ Never,’ he said it would ‘ Do.’

W’s a Writer, whose wits seem precarious,
 X, Y, and Z are his signatures various.”

As usual, parodies, or adaptations of the Classics are frequent, and some of them have been very good. I give fragments of one or two.

Q. Horatius Flaccus Haileyburiensis writes :—

“ Est qui nec refugit Lexicon utile,
 Nec docti Smithii vasta volumina,
 Prosa difficili stratus hebes caput.
 At nos illa juvant proelia matribus
 Detestata, juvat nobile sub jugo
 Certamen, stabilis nos juvat et phalanx.
 Si donent (ita sit!) me quoque Pileo,
 Sublimi feriam sidera Pileo.”¹

Or again :—

“ Auream quisquis mediocritatem
 Diligit, tutus caret exsecratis

¹ “ Pileum ” is Latin for “ Cap.”

Lineis, sudore caret parandi
 Omnia pensa.
 Versibus multis oneratur alta
 Classis, et prosa nimia; minaeque
 Decidunt illic graviore casu
 Suppliciumque."

"SAEPE" (= "C. P." = MR. PRICE)

Mr. F. B. Butler, I believe, wrote a version of the "Jabberwock" which would have delighted Lewis Carroll. The "portmanteau" words are inimitable: "Hinhululant = *i.e.*, hinnitu ululant vel ululatu hinniunt."

"Torva videns, sifflata sonans, curritque volatque,
 Per nemus obscurium,¹ burbuleransque furit.

Et caput abscissum prostratae in pulvere pestis
 Rettulit, exclamans, Trumphe! Galumphe! domum.
 Quid? tu Jabberochum, monstrum fatale, necasti?
 (Sic pater amplexus), 'lustrigerate puer!'
 'O jubilosa dies,' reboat, 'Calloque calaeque!'
 Laetitiaque satur chortulat ore senex."

On the death of Euclid (*multis flebilis*, of course) several poets celebrated his passing; I select parts of—

EUCLID'S GHOST.

The dusk of eve was falling, and one bard
 Roamed through the fields, and sang of Euclid's death,
 A song of sorrow for a glory gone.

Old Euclid's dead and Modernism reigns.

The song went shrilling through the leafless twigs,
 When lo! too strange a form to look upon
 Appeared. For on two legs the famous Pons,

¹ "Obscurium" = *obscurum, inivium*.

Two spindle shanks (the sides prolonged), stood there,
 And on the apex sat a rider queer,
 A circle for a head, the while a voice
 Fine-drawn rang out and scared the wanton breeze.

And then the ghost drew forth—'tis sooth I tell—
 A scissors, and from ghostly paper cut
 Strange ghostly figures geometrical
 And, softly chuckling, fitted this to that.

F. W. H.

Another tribute to the fame of Euclid is to be found in "The Doubtful Sanity of Learned Men, Especially Euclid."

". . . The difference between madness and idiocy is, that you must have brains to go mad. I'm sure, if I went either, I should go *mad*. I know some fellows who could not even go idiotic, because you can't go where you are. But this is a digression. I think Old Lucretius was a good instance of madness in a learned man. There is a theory that he wrote his poems in his lucid intervals. But from internal evidence it seems far more likely that he wrote them during the actual fits.

"But I want to get on to Euclid. You ought to be very careful to be fair to a man who lived so long ago and had not our opportunities, so I shall not say anything bitter, only if a thing is 'rot'—to use a Lower School word—I think it is one's duty to say so. I have not time to do more than just pick out one or two of the most ridiculous props., as I have a piece of prose that I ought to be doing now. Prop II. is a queer production! I used to think that drawing two circles and an equilateral triangle, all in order to get one straight line equal to another, was a complete proof of insanity. But I found the other day, on opening Hall and Stevens—who, I suppose, tell the truth, though they are infatuated admirers of Euclid—that he did all this because he had made up his mind not to use his pair of compasses or his ruler for *measuring*. Of course, if a man won't do a thing the simple way it is very hard to make him; and this seems to be an odd sort of conscientiousness, for which I can't help liking old Euclid. Or perhaps his pair of compasses had a waggly

hinge, and so was not good for measuring; but I can't see why he should not have used his ruler. . . ."

PONS.

It is only natural that the Classics should find an occasional place in a School Magazine, and so I give a few lines from a fragment of an account of a football match between the 'Αλβύριοι and Κλαπάμοι τινες ("Clapham Rovers: one of the numerous clans into which the barbarous Ρομμάνιοι, or gipsy tribe, were divided. To the same tribe belonged the Marlborough Nomads, Wanderers, I Zingari, and other vagrant hordes."—POPPO.)

" . . . ὁ δ' οὐ κλύων ἴθνευ ἀδμήτη μένει,
σταθμῶν τ' ὄπισθε πεῖοαν ἠσφαλίζετο *¹
τόπον δ' ἐλάκτισ' ἄλλος οὐ πολλῶ πόνῳ
τέρμ' ὤδε πρῶτον ἢ σχολῇ λογίζετο."

An English fragment was "found 1898 A.D. when excavations were made for the foundations of the Schola Musicæ."

Fletefoot, an athlete, has tripped on the path and strained his ankle.

"Truly is no man victor till he hath run a race;
And I pledged that I would be victorious
With friend of mine for twelve good copper coins."

The Chorus enters shouting:—

"Ye gods that rule the cinder track,
Or hold sway over the gravel path

* "Secured a try between the posts." Note the imperfect, expressing the unfinished state of the action till completed by a goal.

Which apes the cinders,
 Hear us, we pray :
 Thou hast brought to naught
 The proud and haughty runner.

Alas! mad fool! Now doth he know
 That no man is victor till he
 Hath reached the goal."

N. E.

We are not surprised to find that Herodotus, the traveller and inquirer, should have visited Haileybury. I quote a fragment of

HERODOTUS AT HAILEYBURY.

First, it would be fitting that I give some account of the nature and manners of the inhabitants. But now let it be enough to say that the one indeed is good and the others are strange. Their customs, moreover, are yet more strange, as it seemed to me on entering. There are two broad paths which lead beneath trees whereon grow certain nuts very suitable for throwing in the face of the adversary. And at the end of these stands a huge gate wide open from early morning until the sun goes down into the River Mississippios, a noble stream which flows not more than three plethra distance for a well-girt man. At first, indeed, marvel seized me that the younger tribesmen did not, running forth, escape on to the heath of the Hartsoi, whereover there is no thoroughfare, save for the cattle with their rolling gait. And still there are many things which are hard to believe ; for, although I asked many times of many of the younger tribesmen, they passed on while running, nor did they heed me at all. But there was one friend, both upright and courteous, who taught me many things whereat I marvelled. Some I will set down hereafter. . . . Around the great square or market-place are many houses, whereof some are houses and some are sleeping-places, and some somewhere are rooms. And the rulers of the houses are all skilful and good, being men of wisdom and prudence in the teaching of the young tribesmen.

And the tribesmen show that they see the rulers by raising their fingers to their heads; but some of the younger, through ignorance, pass by unheeding with their hands in their lower garments. . . . HALICARNASSIOS.

There is only room for a fragment from "Homer at Haileybury." The guide of the blind old bard seems to have used his eyes pretty well.

HOMER AT HAILEYBURY.

Then did we pass from the beautiful hall to the spacious quadrangle,
 Over the steps of stone, well polished and evenly fitted,
 Whence did we gaze on the youths who were hurrying
 down to the cloisters,
 Clad in their well-spun shirts, and they put on their coats¹
 as they hastened,
 Or on their uncombed locks did they pull on their many-
 hued house-caps,²
 Some from the front to the back, but the rest o'er their
 well-soaped³ foreheads.

NOTES FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS, A.D. 3000.

¹ This refers to the upper outer garment, or "jacket." The nether garment, or "trousers," is not mentioned, but was probably on these lads already.

² The house-cap was a close-fitting head-dress, worn by some over the eyes, by others over the back of the neck. To wear it in the latter fashion was a sign of high position in society.

³ V . r . l objects to the MS. reading, because, as he says, the boys would not have had time to soap themselves well if they were only half-dressed. He therefore prefers to edit "well-sopped," which he takes to refer to the result of violent exertion.

A cynic contributed these "Thoughts on Greek Tragedy":—

“The principal difficulty in a Greek Play arises from the diversity of Style ; the authors are so numerous.

“I can imagine Æschylus, risen from the dead, reading through one of the dramas that bears his name with the most immovable composure ; but I cannot imagine his look of blank amazement when informed that it was his own production.

“It has been remarked that the choric dialogues (? songs) of Euripides were usually designed by their author to be intelligible, those of Sophocles sometimes, those of Æschylus never.

(The last aphorism is not entirely concerned with “Greek Tragedy,” although it appears under that heading.) “In the lower forms we compose nonsense-verses ; in the upper we study those of others.”

Socrates also visited Haileybury, but he was in a very serious mood, and I have thought it better not to extract his words, as they would not agree very well with the other “Classics” here represented.

It is only right to have some “Latin Prose,” and this may serve :—

A FRAGMENT FROM ONE OF CORNELIA'S JEWELS.

Some years ago, we believe that it was in the last Jubilee, we were favoured with a letter from “Tomæus.” Another has just reached us from the neighbourhood of the “Via Latina,” it appears from internal evidence, rather than the Roman Road. We have added a few notes, but the Lower School will be allowed dictionaries. It will be seen that the beginning has been torn off.

Habuimus horrendum bonum terminum. In die Orationum magnus numerus veterum Indorum (non nigrorum hominum, cognoscis, sed eorum qui hic in antiquis temporibus educati sunt) viserunt Collegium. Postea vero Indus,¹ neque ulla culpa² (vel potius duo veri Indi) devenerunt, et nos eis optimam recep-

¹ Sir Pertab Singh.

² “Mistake.”

tionem dedimus in quadrangulo. Milites nostri voluntarii, corpus non vile sed magnificum, optimum tempus coram Regina habuerunt. Non est tenuis rubra linea sed spissa, et totum spectaculum¹ maximum creditum reflexit in omnes qui aliquam rem cum ea facere habuerunt. Veteres pueri cum feminis et in uno casu, liberis, ad numerum prope centum venerunt tribus abhinc infirmis.² Nos gaudebamus et illi quoque. Collegium omnibus tremendum stratum³ dedit. In galleria orationes non optime audivimus, sed plausimus nihilominus propriis intervallis. Duo homines (quorum alter nuper locum in undecim adeptus est, alter modo habitum⁴ recepit) centurias in pavilione fecerunt in eodem die. Paene omne pilum finis⁵ erat. Meum verbum, sed ambo justum circa percutiebant. . . . TOMAEUS.

From time to time some of the decisions of the "C. O. G" ("Committee of Games") do not meet with universal approval. No. 204 contained an "Elegy on the (Desirable) Death of a Mad 'Cog'" :—

"A School in Hertfordshire there was,
Of which the world might say,
That better were the work perchance,
If better were the play.

And forms there were of standard high,
And forms of low degree ;
But games, alas ! were governed by
A thing called C. O. G.

The Cog it was that died.

And then in Hertfordshire there was
A School where all could say,
Quite first-rate was the work, because
Quite first-rate was the play."

COG AND NA COG.

¹ "Show."

² "Weeks."

³ "Spread."

⁴ "His coat," *i.e.*, 2nd XI.

⁵ "Boundary."

The next number imagined a new C. O. G. formed on a democratic basis. The first poet offered apologies to Goldsmith, the second to Tennyson.

“They used to call me a fool, Toby, a silly little fool,
 But now I'm going to wipe their eye, though I am in the
 Lower School,
 And I'll teach those haughty Sixth-form men the deference
 due to me,
 Now *I'm* on the C. O. G., Toby, *I'm* on the C. O. G.

They shall none of them get in the football team, they
 shall none of them win a prize;
 I'll kick them all off to Little Side, with their caps well
 over their eyes,
 And when I call out 'Guv'nor,' they shall come and fag
 for me,
 Now *I'm* on the C. O. G, Toby, *I'm* on the C. O. G.

At football and at cricket we shall beat all other schools
 And none—save me—unpunished shall ever break the rules,
 And be it work, or be it play, quite first-rate it shall be,
 Now *I'm* on the C. O. G., Toby, *I'm* on the C. O. G.”
 O. H.

“Haileybury mud” isn't what it was in the good old (less well-drained) days, but there is still enough of it in a wet season to satisfy “Jones 10.” I am sure the poem will appeal to others besides.

JONES 10.

Did you see Jones 10 playing footer,
 His first “Little Twenty” day?
 His poor legs sticking and straining
 In that excellent glue, our clay?

He gasped as he plunged and struggled
 But couldn't get out anyhow,
 And his thoughts were of Mettus Curtius
 "Who was lost in a similar slough."
 Oh! how it pounded him!
 Very near drowned him!
 Murderous mud!

Then his legs grew stouter and stronger,
 And the clay it seemed less strong,
 And the game it seemed less stupid,
 And the time a little less long;
 And "the mud is an institution,"
 He reflected, "and none but a fool
 Would abuse what has been *ab ovo*
 A part of the plant of the School.
 No revolution here!
 Old institution here!
 Haileybury mud."

(Of course he got into the XV.)

And now he has left, and he's stationed
 At Jubbuljubbulpore,
 And he treasures a lump of our clay there,
 And he's lately written for more.
 And his servants think that "the Sahib
 Is really a little odd"
 When he sighs before his "idol,"
 This homely-seeming clod—
 "Oh! what I've done in it!
 Oh! for the fun in it!
 Jolly old mud."

F. W. H.

If I am not mistaken the collaborators in "A New Version of an Old Song" are now a Bishop and a Head Master.

“We twa ha’e quickly conned thegither
 Our Horace, line by line ;
 But aft we’ve needed friendly help,
 Sin’ auld lang syne.

We twa ha’e paper chases run
 (Your wind was waur nor mine) ;
 Life’s been one weary paper chase
 Sin’ auld lang syne.

We twa ha’e played at cricket, too,
 To locking up frae dine ;
 More work, less play, waur health we’ve had,
 Sin’ auld lang syne.

We twa ha’e run about the heath,
 An’ hunted pigs an’ kine ;
 We’ve seldom had sic splendid sport
 Sin’ auld lang syne.”

I need hardly say that the brutal conduct pretended in the last stanza is as fictitious as “Lalage” and “Lydia” and Horace’s many “loves.”

It was only fitting that one who has played many a good innings for and against the School should have told how—

Once on a time the Heroes sent to the gods in Heaven
 A challenge (so the legend goes) to play with their Eleven
 A match at cricket. . . .

Zeus was “captain of the celestial team,” and
 Odysseus, “he of the many wiles,” won the toss
 with a weighted drachma.

“We’ll take first innings, Zeus,” he said, “the ground is
 nice and fast,
 But Styx is like to overflow, and then it will not last.”

It would be too long to tell how

Poor Prometheus from the ground they bore, but scarce alive,
And to his name was registered "retired hurt, thirty-five";

how Proteus caught Briareus and

Minos gives it "out";

how Bacchus (after lunch)

Soon returned for having been obstructive to the field.

In the end Tantalus backs up prematurely, Odys-
seus pretends to bowl, but spins round on his heel,

The ball still in his hand,

and triumphantly

unto the Heroes cries—

"I think, my boys we've won this match!" and off he
whips the bails.

Then quoth old Nestor, laughingly, "I think 'tis also true
That *πολύμητις*, after all, ain't a bad name for you;
And should I ever play again, my only wish will be,
To have as captain Odysseus, and win by only three."

R. H. B. S.

THE SUMMER TERM.

A sunny sky, and Eastern breeze,
Light robes of green about the woods,
The cuckoo calling through the trees,
The hawthorn flecked with breaking buds,
Some fellows very hard at work,
And many very hard at play,
A few, whom both appear to irk—
These usher in the month of May.

Heavens of unfathomable blue,
With soft airs sighing from the west;
Three more Eleven colours who
Intend to take a fortnight's rest,
Cherries at sixpence by the pound,
And strawberries expected soon,
Dull care in lemon squashes drowned
About the 20th of June.

Bright, breathless noons, and balmy nights
 Aflame with myriad-sprinkled stars ;
 A strong desire for breezy heights,
 And drinks, which discipline debars ;
 Sweet nightingales "in beechen plot"
 That soothe us as we sleepless lie ;
 Prospects of Lord's and Aldershot—
 These are the signs of late July.

R. M. G.

A PLEA FOR THE "GREAT UNKNOWN."

I.

I am no good at anything,
 Obscure in work and games,
 Yet even helpless fools like me
 Have got their use and aims.

II.

I do not to the Sixth aspire,
 My "cap" I'll never get ;
 On "colours" even for my house
 'Twere vain my hopes to set.

III.

But all you lucky talented
 Recall your debts to me :
 You would be commonplace without
 The mediocrity.

IV.

The mountains would seem low and flat
 Without the vales between ;
 Unsung had David slain his foe
 Had he a giant been.

V.

Thus all your honours, all your gifts
 Are simply due to me ;
 Despise me not, nor eye with scorn
 Inferiority.

N. E.

I need hardly say that though almost all the prose extracts which I have printed are humorous, there have always been a great many valuable and interesting papers in the *Haileyburian* on literary subjects, e.g., "The Three Harolds," "Cowper," "Blake"; many on sport or travel or experiences in different parts of the world, e.g., "Indian Camp Life," "A Letter from British Columbia," "An O.H. in Madagascar," "A Thousand Miles More or Less on German Rivers," "Three Days from a Shikar Trip in Africa," "A Night March in South Africa," "Planting in Java," "A Visit to the Great Nile Barrage." Some of the most striking papers ever published in the School Magazine were those contributed by ὄσον οὖν, now a distinguished Head Master. Those who have access to the bound volumes of the *Haileyburian* will find that the "stuff before the football" is generally very good.

"W. K.'s" Natural History papers, full of humour and wonderfully minute observation, have delighted many generations, and no one who appreciates literary style ever misses a paper signed "Viator."

As a small boy, I remember, one used to enjoy the "Answers to Correspondents," which must have been not quite so gratifying to those who had sent up the riddles or charades which were very common in the early numbers, or to the reformers or critics who had some grievance to ventilate or panacea to propound; these crushing retorts have long disappeared.

I give a few specimens, one of which may suggest a derivation for a word which is still in use in some parts of the School.

E. E. L.—Fishy.

Anon.—We can understand your desire to remain incog.

Juvenis.—Would you had been “infans.”

Gamma.—Gammon!

A four-year-old.—No! We should have put you down as five.

E. D.—We doubt whether we shall ever find room for your charade.

A. B. C.—You do not aim high so your fall will not be very great.

X. Y.—We have racked our brains in vain to find out what a “Joly-Dog” is, and what it has to do with a waiter.

R. A. W.—Your initials are only too suitable to your composition.

The *Haileyburian* has never yet had a cover (though a reformer has recently suggested one), nor has it had advertisements, except such comic ones as these :—

OUR ADVERTISEMENT COLUMN.

Three Gentlemen who have just been promoted to the Upper School are desirous of meeting with a COMPANION who would be willing to share a four-study. All the comforts of a home. Capital needed from 15s. to £2. Some experience in the arts of cooking, construing, and cheap cretonne-hanging indispensable. Special terms for promising cricketer or budding athlete; a super not objected to, if prepared to make himself generally useful.

Apply, enclosing reference from form-rooms, class-rooms, or former study (if possible from House Masters) to Messrs. Brown, Jones, and Robinson, The Lodge, Haileybury.

STUDY SPORTS.—Nos. 77–99 will hold their Terminal Combined Sports (Webb permitting) on Tuesday, February 30th.

The Programme will include the following events :—

1. Throwing the Tea-cup through the window. (Open?)
2. Putting the Liddell and Scott.
3. Cul de Sac Race.
4. Sham Fight. (For members of the Corps.)
5. Real Fight. (For non-members.)

6. General Rag.
7. Conflagration Race. (Heats and Final.)
8. One Hundred Lines Handicap.

Extracts from "Papers from Little Pedlington" :—

Arithmetic (3).—A (in Preparation) can do a piece of prose in 50 minutes, B (in class-room) in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours, C (in four-study) in 3 hours, D (in single study) in 5 hours, what obvious but fallacious inferences might be deduced from these facts?

Algebra (2).—Express one coffee and two bath buns in terms of A B C.

Euclid (4).—Describe a square which shall be equidistant from two straight lines of busses, and within easy reach of the Inner Circle.

Geography (2).—Mention any seaside resort which offers no facilities for the cyclist or photographer, and which is at least ten miles from the nearest golf-course. If you know of any comfortable lodgings give full particulars.

(N.B.—This question will be marked very highly.)

Latin Grammar (5).—Can you think of any remoter object which you would like to be nearer, or *vice versâ*?

(6).—Distinguish the ablative of Association from the locative of Rugby; also from the ablative of disrespect and bad manners.

Directions to Candidates.

Use *deest* freely . . . but whatever you do avoid the phrase "I don't know."

Recollect there are many ways of answering a question wrong; be sure you don't omit one of these through carelessness.

It is hard to know how to classify the following paper; it seems to be a mixture of the *Sportsman* and the *Academy* :—

FOOTBALL GOSSIP.

(With apologies to all sorts of people.)

"Have we a House match to-day?" I asked the Captain of our House. "No; but only a Practice against the

'Haphazard Historics.' Are you ready? Come along down, then."

On the Terrace we found our opponents, a very mixed lot indeed. Oliver Cromwell appeared to be Captain, spinning a coin and saying, "Heads you lose; tails I win! Heads it is. We play towards the College." So we formed up to begin; then Noll noticed my scrum-cap. "Ah! remove that Bauble." In the scrum were Julius Cæsar, Milo, Sir Walter Raleigh, who was very cold, as Queen Elizabeth was using his sweater as a doormat, Henry the Eighth, and others.

Oliver Cromwell kicked off at 3.15, and found touch in our twenty-five. Socrates, playing half, hurled the leather to Milo, who got away with three forwards hanging on to him, but by dint of pounding his face with a boot-heel they got him down. The scrum quickly rallied round. Horace, a fat and round little half, got the ball, but was given off-side by the Referee. Socrates disagreed with the verdict, and started to argue the point.

* * * * *

A scrum was formed; "*ναῖ εἶ, ἔχete ἔξω!*" shouted Socrates, but the forwards, of course, did not understand. "Meum verbum," cried Cæsar; "some one tell him to speak plain."

Soon their three-quarters got the ball, and King John nearly got away, but, seeing that he ought to pass to Simon de Montfort, deliberately dropped the ball, and one of our men picked it up, but was promptly seized by the back, Ulysses, who was put there as he was so good at collaring—other people's goods. King John, by the way, was playing in a Batten jersey, as his own had been lost in the wash. The back found touch where Homer was touch-judging, because they thought he could write an account of the match—he was blind, but no matter.

"Haphazards' Touch" was given, and Hercules got away, crying, "It's heaps easier than bringing the dog up from Hades; Cerberus was such a heavy brute." No one could stop him, and he scored the first try of the game. Martin Luther converted it. Then half-time was called. . . .

I see a great seven-foot monster rushing towards me—now he is upon me.

"Bell's begun! Wake up, you sickly ass! the bell's begun!"

From a "Haileybury Guide to Knowledge" I take a pair of humorous definitions, or rather descriptions of two of the few words which are peculiar to Haileybury :—

Question. What is a four-study ?

Answer. A room inhabited by four boys, who there feed and "pauperise," and also engage in such other pursuits as have no connection with studying.

Question. What do you mean by "pauperising" ?

Answer. To "pauperise" is to act in a manner less dignified than one's social position demands.

Question. Do all classes "pauperise" at Haileybury ?

Answer. No ; the upper classes are said to "rag," and not to "pauperise," although their actions are similar.

In vol. iii. there is an elaborate essay on "Pauperism," in which the writer gives—

"two definitions as expressing the principal ideas that the word 'pauper' suggests to the Haileybury mind—

I. A pauper is a person who lacks that refinement which comes through age and experience.

II. A pauper is a member of the lower forms."

The second definition is evidently an erroneous one, arising from a misconception. . . It is only the more discerning minds that have grasped the true idea of pauperism, and have perceived that it can dwell and does dwell in the higher forms, as well as in the lower.

It will be realised that the word contains a valuable warning in a characteristic way.

Q. What is a governor ? (more commonly the phrase is "new gov'nor").

A. A man who has not been at Haileybury for a year.

Q. Why are such individuals so called ?

A. Because they govern nobody and everybody governs them.

A selection from—

HAILEYBURIANS (RARE WE HOPE) WHOSE ROOM IS PREFERABLE
TO THEIR COMPANY.

1. The Haileyburian who abbreviates his words indiscriminately.
2. The H. who, when you tell a story, always "knows a governor" to whom something similar happened.
3. The H. who tells you how much his trousers cost, and compares them with your own.
4. The H. who, in speaking of fellows whom he does not know personally, uses their nicknames, a thing he would not dare do to their faces.
5. The H. who always wants to know what you are talking about, and invariably gets hold of the wrong end of the stick.
6. The H. who abuses the *Haileyburian*.

DEFINITIONS (A SELECTION).

1. A joke is that which a Lower School boy can't see, a Middle School boy pretends to see and an Upper School boy is above seeing.
5. Badly written lines are those which, being produced, do not meet with approval.
7. The act of cutting a set of given lines is called a headache.
8. A bounder is one who has length and breadth but no intellect.
9. A study is a four-sided room with all its pictures at different angles.
11. A Debating Society is that which has its opposite sides equally ignorant.
12. A new gov'nor may be drawn on any number of points.

H. F.





J.W. D. F.

CRICKET ON THE TERRACE FIELD

[To face p. 149

CHAPTER VIII

CRICKET

CAPTAINS OF ELEVENS.

1863 E. R. Sworder (T)	1886 H. M. Walters (L)
1864 J. C. Chesshyre (T)	1887 F. L. C. Hamilton (T)
1865 W. H. Mills (L)	1888 E. Blaber (M)
1866 { A. K. Tharp (E)	1889 A. G. Stubbs (B)
{ W. H. Mills (L)	1890 R. W. C. Fisher (B F)
1867 C. Michell (T)	1891 R. W. C. Fisher (B F)
1868 A. W. C. Young (L)	1892 W. V. Jephson (Th)
1869 W. P. Brooke (L)	1893 C. J. Reid (Le B)
1870 J. Spens (C)	1894 H. C. Broadrick (B)
1871 J. M. Batten (E)	1895 E. F. Long (Ha)
1872 H. Bourdillon (L)	1896 J. F. Carter (Th)
1873 C. W. Oddie (B F)	1897 J. H. R. Fraser (B)
1874 C. Gurdon (T)	1898 W. T. White (M)
1875 W. S. Gurney (L)	1899 A. H. Spooner (L)
1876 W. S. Gurney (L)	1900 A. H. Spooner (L)
1877 F. L. Cox (C)	1901 R. Lee (B F)
1878 H. A. Arnold (L)	1902 E. C. Hodges (Th)
1879 F. Gurdon (T)	1903 H. V. Bevington (B F)
1880 F. Gurdon (T)	1904 W. G. Heymann (E)
1881 E. A. Surtees (B F)	1905 H. G. Stokes (C)
1882 E. A. Surtees (B F)	1906 G. R. Jackson (L)
1883 R. G. Legge (L)	1907 J. M. de Freitas (L)
1884 R. P. Spurway (Le B)	1908 J. M. de Freitas (L)
1885 I. D. F. Campbell (T)	

V. K. Shaw played for Cambridge, 1874,

A. H. C. Fergus played for Cambridge, 1902-03.

F. G. G. Jellicoe played for Oxford, 1881.

W. D. Hamilton played for Oxford, 1882.

F. L. C. Hamilton was Captain of Durham University.

A very large proportion of our best players have not gone to the University.

W. D., F. L. C., and B. Hamilton have all played for the Gentlemen of Ireland.

R. H. Fox went with M.C.C. team *v.* New Zealand; A. G. Archer with an XI. *v.* West Indies.

Colonel J. Spens and Captain T. W. Sheppard have played for the Army; E. Daniel for the Navy.

In 1882 J. Spens made 386 for the United Services *v.* Nondescripts.

For want of space I omit a long list of O.H.s who have played for their counties.

By way of preface to these notes on the School games I quote some ironical remarks of an old-fashioned critic in 1879.

It is believed by antiquaries that even down to the present century boys at School used to play a great variety of games for pleasure. The following free translation from one of Erasmus' amusing dialogues will illustrate this curious custom, as well as other obsolete phases of School life. . . . (After Cocles, a boy *perfrictae frontis ac bene linguax, i.e.*, "with plenty of cheek and a good talker," has with difficulty secured a holiday, the boys go out.)

The others. What shall we play?

Cocles. Time enough to settle that when we get to the field.

These last words are very characteristic of the pre-scientific age. The boys seem quite unaware that football and cricket are the only possible games to play, nor is there any mention of the indispensable costume.

The rest of the article will be found in *Haileyburian*, vol. iv. p. 334, but it may be argued that the smaller boys would not get much exercise if games were not organised and judiciously compulsory (I know of one International who

required some coaxing into the scrummage at first); and, after all, if a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing well. But "Play each day and all day long," if one may parody Browning, is grievous, and a School which only bred creatures—I cannot call them men—who had no thoughts beyond games would stand self-condemned.

The reproach cannot yet be brought against English Schools, though some of the newspapers and magazines seem inclined to glorify the young athletes most injudiciously.

"In those early days," says Mr. Couchman, "our ways were primitive, and in no department more so than on the athletic side." G. J. Coldham writes :—

"The grass outside the cricket pitch on the Pavilion ground was not cared for. I remember in a match against a local team I hit a ball to square-leg, for which we ran six, and then 'lost ball' was called and we all went off and helped to find it. It wasn't much of a hit either. The country umpires were sometimes curious; I remember in the same match, after I had got about ten or twelve runs, I was obviously caught at the wicket, but the umpire gave me 'not out'; but he told me after the match he was sure he had made a mistake, so he gave me out 'l.b.w.' afterwards, when he knew I wasn't out, to put things as straight as he could." He goes on: "Really the principal thing in our lives was the intense love and veneration we had for our Head Master, A. G. Butler, and the interest he and the Masters took in our games as well as in our work. That feature in Haileybury has been, and, I hope, always will be, continued."

I summarise a few records of early matches from W. S. Gibson's diary :—

"June, 1863. *v.* Scratch Eleven of Rugby. July 2, *v.* Scratch Eleven of Marlborough. 'Couchman played and we licked.'

“May 20, 1865. First out match *v.* Eleven of Hertford Militia. Couchman and Marshall playing. June 6, Old Fellows' Match, in which only four old fellows played. June 26, *v.* School House, Rugby. In July, *v.* Free Foresters and Butterflies.

“May 24, 1866. *v.* Wellington. 1st innings, H. 121, W. 139; 2nd, H. 65; stopped before W. had time to do much.”

I hope the publication of this brief record may produce some more details of the first “Wellington Match.”

A. K. Tharp “won the first bat given for a score.” W. H. Mills says: “I remember that score of fifty; I had to go and present my bat, as a token, and was careful to say that it was a token and not more.”

Dr. H. Campbell Pope sent me in 1899 a copy of the circular which was sent out before the Terrace Field was levelled; the scheme was “rendered necessary because the existing small cricket ground is obviously inadequate to the wants of a School already numbering upwards of two hundred members, all of whom ought to have an opportunity of learning the game safely and properly.” I have always thought that there must have been a very special “cherub” watching over the Terrace, even after it was enlarged, before the Lower Pavilion was available. You fielded cover-point in your own game, while standing square-leg to another, and at times a fine hit to long-leg was caught by a man who suddenly appeared in the middle of another game.

It would not be fair in any account of Haileybury cricket to omit to mention “tiny Wells,” who did good work for years, though at the end he was reported to be too fond of giving a half-volley and saying “'it”—and it was 'it. George Gray was a good friend to many generations; and Caffyn, too,

though he was past his prime when he became professional here. He shifted his work after a time (in 1881 or 1882 I think), and became one of the College hair-cutters. Mr. Lyttelton, for old sake's sake, often patronised him, *curatus inaequali tonsore capillos*. Mee has "fathered" the "Colts" ever since they started, in 1897, with untiring patience and conspicuous skill.

In a *Haileyburian* of 1892 we read: "Each House has now two nets pitched side by side, with another between. Only four bowlers are allowed at each. Some of the servants put the nets up and take them down in the evenings, and thus much time is saved." It will hardly be believed now that boys used, in the 'seventies, to slip out early from the studies, before the tea-bell rang, to "bag" a net. The present, and many a previous, generation ought to be very thankful to those who invented "House grounds." What would House Captains think now, and what would the Captain of the XI. think if it were still necessary for the latter to be waylaid on the way down to Morning Chapel by those who wanted leave for a pitch on the Terrace or Hailey Field? There was no "Lower Pavilion" then.

I have reluctantly omitted the letters of "A Loafer" and "Hyrtacides," two early reformers whose suggestions have been largely adopted by later generations. Some people think that games are too solemn nowadays (though there are often "comic touches in them"), but at any rate it is better to play cricket while you are playing cricket. I well remember the trials of a Little Side Captain

in those old days, and the lot of the Captain now is a far happier one. The C. O. G. has for many years past appointed Captains of the various Elevens Below Big Side who are responsible for drawing the Houses, and to them the results are sent in. The Captain of Cricket in each House takes good care that those who are put up to play duly turn up; the "draws" and "the grounds" are posted on the notice-board outside Hall. The C. O. G. makes out a list for the week on Monday morning, which is put up at the Lodge, so that every one can see at a glance what the engagements are, and make arrangements accordingly.

Various schemes have been tried at different times for the organisation of Cricket Below Big Side. One of the first was the system of "Six Elevens" started in 1872. The difficulties of the Captain are pathetically recorded in the *Haileyburian*, 1874:—

"For next year we would suggest that fellows should remember that it is inconvenient, when a match has been carefully made out, to be informed just before dinner by two or three of those who are to play that they are going out for the afternoon, or want leave off to work. The days are fixed, and the excuse that they 'didn't think they would be wanted' would only hold with a very few, quite at the beginning of the term. But this is far better than cutting without asking for leave at all. If a fellow wishes to go in for cricket he ought to go through with it, and not do the thing by halves, and throw others out to suit his own convenience."

Owing to the difficulties of working the scheme and the lack of interest in the games it came to an end after a few years.

At present the system is as follows:—

Each House has three XI's.

Firsts.—The best XI. available, exclusive of those on Big Side, and those under 16 who play for Colts.

Colts.—The best XI. that can be picked of those under 16. (Occasionally if a boy is too big for these he is allowed to play for Firsts instead.)

Thirds.—The next best XI. Boys playing for Thirds may be any age.

The residue play for *οιπς* as before (when there were three elevens of B. B. S. regardless of age).

Each boy has his times at the House net.

I had hoped to insert a summary of all the inter-School matches, with some details, and to give similar records of Cock House matches too, but I have to omit them, and can only give a few of exceptional interest.

1868. v. *Uppingham*.—"We have played our first match with Uppingham and have returned victorious. May the occasions be many when we shall feel as joyful as we do now!" In the second innings we lost three w. for 9, but J. Spens joined W. P. Brooke, and the fourth w. fell for 82.

1870. "System of 'impartial umpires' (*sic*) inaugurated in Wellington match." The author of the chatty "Leaves from the Diary of a Country Cricketer" in *Blackwood*, remarks: "He would be a bold man who asserted that in a match played against a Public School on the School ground, and with the School professional standing at one end, the umpiring is above suspicion."

"*Haileybury Wanderers*.—This is the title assumed by those Masters and members of the Eleven who commenced last year the system of playing a match on the last day of term (though only would-be Wanderers then), and on each of the remaining days of the week." In 1869 the title was, apparently, "Rovers."

Over the Moor Park victory the reporter broke out into poetry (Boto, Flanagan, and Coleman were famous bowlers then):—

“ Boto
 Said, ‘ go to ’ ;
 ‘ Come here then, and bowl, man ! ’
 Said the Captain to Coleman ;
 Fast, and straight, and well-pitched was Hibernian Flanagan ;
 Yet Bovill and Ash gave no chances, but stopped them, and
 hit them and ran again.’

“ The winning hit was cut for five by Mr. Ash, which, as the Moor Park point has often said since, nearly caused a vacancy in the representation of Westminster.”

1872. v. *Wellington*.—“ At last we are able to record our first victory over Wellington, after having been beaten by them five times in succession.”

The finish was exciting. “ The score had advanced to 113, and things were looking very bad for Haileybury, when Raikes, after a sixer to leg, was given out leg-before. There now remained nine runs to get and three more wickets to fall, and the excitement was intense. Hodgson next bowled a maiden, and from the third ball of Hill’s next Stewart was splendidly caught by Gurdon at long-slip—eight for 119. The first ball of Hodgson’s next over was sent away by Neild to leg for three, but by his third ball Merriott was clean bowled, amid great applause. From Hill’s next over Neild got a single to leg ; Hodgson then delivered a maiden, and from Hill’s next ball Dixon was well caught at the wicket, leaving us victors by five runs. Neild’s innings of 30, during the critical point of the match, deserves the highest praise.”

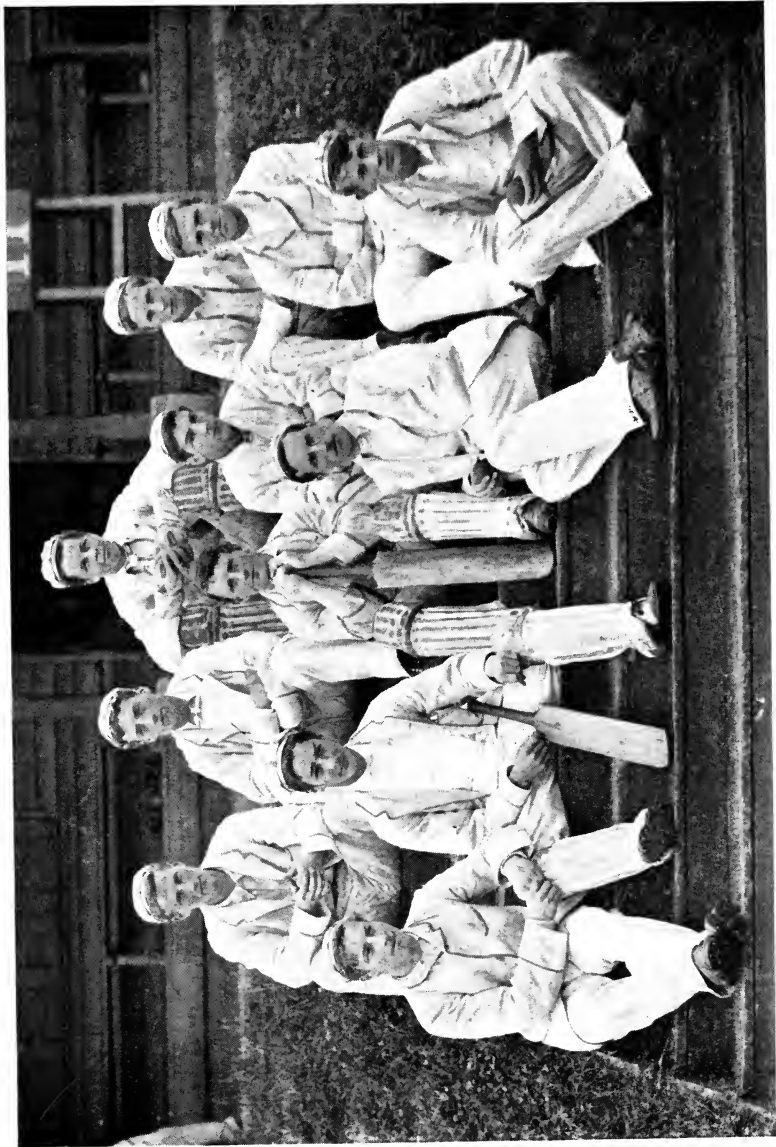
I well remember the finish, when Dr. Bradby, who was watching under the elms, threw his top-hat up into the air.

1874. v. *Wellington*.—Won. W. 62 and 46, H. 435. C. Gurdon 152*.

v. *Rossall*, at the Oval.—Won. “ The weather certainly did not favour our first appearance in public, but our spirits were not to be damped by a shower of rain.”

1875. v. *Wellington*.—Drawn. “ We were left with 116 to





THE XI, 1884.

- | | | | | | |
|------------------|-------------------|--|---------------------|--------------------|---------------|
| R. G. POLLOCK. | L. PAINE. | T. M. USHORNE. | G. H. G. ALEXANDER. | F. W. FINCH. | J. B. BARTON. |
| H. S. ARKWRIGHT. | E. K. H. D'ARFTH. | R. P. SPURWAY (Capt.). | R. H. D. SMITHSON. | I. D. F. CAMPBELL. | |
| | | (Haileybury, 204; Wellington, 33 and 104.) | | | |

make, but, in spite of our strenuous exertions against wind and time and pouring rain, we could only put together 102 before stumps had to be drawn."

1879. "Of the Big Side games there is simply nothing to record, as the ground has been so dreadfully wet that none have been played for weeks."

1881. v. *Wellington*.—Lost by one wicket on a very wet pitch. "When D. R. Pollock joined W. R. Hawkins there were 8 to get and one wicket to fall."

1883. v. *M.C.C.*.—C. E. Brownrigg joined G. H. G. Alexander when 20 were wanted to save the game and the pair put on 90.

1885. v. *Uppingham* (for the first time since 1880).—Won. "Our victory was won by good bowling and good generalship."

1887. v. *Wellington*.—Drawn. W. were left with two wickets in hand and 205 to make. (It was not yet legal to "declare," and so "the very completeness of our success prevented it from being technically a victory.")

1888. v. *Uppingham*.—Won, thanks mainly to the bowling of G. V. B. Wimbush and G. B. Scriven.

1891. v. *Uppingham*.—Lost. H. had 88 to make in eighty minutes, but could only get 67, and U. won by 20 two minutes before time.

1892. v. *Wellington*.—Won. "W. has not been beaten by a School XI. for five years; we have not beaten them since 1884, though in 1887 the match was drawn in our favour."

1893. v. *Cheltenham*.—Drawn. "Success in the limited time was impossible, and both batsmen (J. K. Stenning and H. C. Broadrick) played carefully. The last ball but two Broadrick hit straight into cover-point's hands; the catch was dropped and the match left drawn."

1894. v. *Cheltenham*.—Lost by 1 run (C. V. Miles 88). "R. O. Lee came in and made a couple of lofty hits, Stevenson added a 4, and then, under the impression that we were 1 behind (caused by a stupid mistake of the scorer), ran a sharp run and gave Lee the bowling. The run remained, but Stratton settled the question with a 'yorker' and the match was over."

v. *Cheltenham*.—Drawn. (Thanks largely to our poor fielding in the first innings) "Cheltenham were left with the comparatively easy task of making 130 to win, . . . but when Barrett was well caught by Spooner (2 for 27) there was the first gleam

of hope. C.'s other crack batsman joined his brother, but his fate was like to Barrett's, for 14 runs later a mighty shout went up when it was seen that Giles had clean bowled Champain the elder (3 for 40). C. had now lost their two best batsmen, and Giles and Jupp were bowling as for a county; it was at this point that H. realised that all was not over yet. . . . By the time that Finké's figure had retired within the pavilion all H.'s supporters were hoarse (8 for 98). Thirty-two runs to make, two wickets to fall, and a quarter of an hour left; but Du Boulay, helped by Robertson and the clock, gradually lessened our chances of victory, and at 6.30 there were 13 more runs to get and still two wickets to fall. So this most memorable match ended in a draw, and who can say which side was nearest victory? Giles and Jupp proved themselves by their magnificent effort the finest bowlers on either side, and our fielding in the second innings was as different to that of the first as the proverbial chalk is to butter."

It may be interesting to record a curiosity of this season :—

"On Little Side a ball was visible behind some wire but could not be got at, so that a 'seventeener' was run; the batsman was run out in attempting an eighteenth."

1897. I cannot resist inserting this extract from the account of the match *v.* G. S. Pawle's XI. at Widford :—

"As the ninth wicket fell there were three runs for the Captain, G. S. Pawle (O.H.), to make. Cockayne received the ball and made one run, getting Pawle badly run out; whereupon the umpire (being Mr. Pawle's gardener), on hearing the appeal, screamed, 'In! in! in!' but the sportsmanlike feeling of Mr. Pawle was so great that he allowed himself to be bowled by Talbot the very next ball, leaving the School victors by one run."

1897. *v.* *Cheltenham*.—Won by 238 runs. In H.'s first innings 9 wickets fell for 70. "A. T. Toomey, the last man, then joined C. W. Allen, and the spectators were treated to some very pretty

hitting. Allen hit all the bowlers with strict impartiality, one of his drives into the gallery of the Pavilion causing immense enthusiasm, and Toomey kept his end up well, though he did not forget to punish the loose balls. Eventually Allen was magnificently caught in the deep field by Collett for an invaluable 52, one of the pluckiest innings ever played by a schoolboy. Toomey carried out his bat for 19. The total realised 134. In the second innings Jupp and Fergus made the stand of the match and raised the score from 184 to 300."

Cock House Match.—Melvill beat Lawrence by 8 wickets. C. W. Allen made 139; "he hit in a fashion that has been seldom seen before on this ground. Two overs of 20 and 16, not to mention the numerous ones off which 12 or more were scored, speak for themselves. One hit was driven over the screen into the XX. acre; another of the same over was landed into the midst of the Five Courts—a terrific hit."

1898. v. *Wellington.*—Won by 3 wickets. "The match was a kaleidoscope of agony and satisfaction. It was cruel of the XI. to trifle with our feelings as they did in the 2nd innings."

v. *Cheltenham.*—Won. A. H. Spooner 94 and 58, C. B. Smith 100*. "After a game remarkable for its vicissitudes H. came out winner." C. W. Allen's analysis in the 2nd innings was extraordinary: 5·2 overs, 3 maidens, 2 runs, 5 wickets.

1899. v. *Wellington.*—Won by 8 wickets.

v. *Cheltenham.*—Won by an innings and 45. The match was played at the Crystal Palace owing to a mistake arising from the changes of Secretaries at Lord's. S. Phillips 118—the highest score yet made in this match; four others scored over 50.

1900. v. *Wellington.*—Won by 6 wickets. In the 1st innings P. F. Reid and M. C. H. Little put on 37 for the last wicket; in 2nd, when "E. C. Smith joined E. C. Hodges, the two scored at a rate which may be honestly described as terrific (200 took only an hour and three minutes). Hodges left at 269, with an invaluable 132, and Smith at 289, directly after he had completed his 100."

For the Colts on the previous Saturday the two first batsmen, A. F. Spooner and H. V. Bevington, made 105* and 115* v. St. Paul's Colts.

v. *Cheltenham.*—Won. H. G. Bignell 62,* F. A. Heymann 71.* C. were put in to get 196 in an hour, and by keen fielding

and admirable bowling we won by 116, with ten minutes to spare.

1901. v. *Cheltenham*.—Won. "We were all very happy when we saw the fearless way in which our men hit, and were really rather sorry for 'the other fellows' when we were put in to make a paltry 30. And then—only a very fervent aposiopesis will express our feelings as wicket after wicket went down, and that relentless, staring scoring board would not register those few poor runs. However, at last Lee and Peshall managed to save us, and we could breathe again." The H. fielding before lunch on the Friday was described as the best seen at Lord's that year.

1902. v. *Wellington*.—Lost by 3 wickets (E. C. Hodges 112). "The fielding on both sides was brilliant."

v. *Uppingham*.—Won by 131 (A. F. Spooner 131).

v. *Cheltenham*.—Lost by 186 (H. V. Bevington 83 and 40).

G. Palmer 110* and E. Lee 100* established a record for Firsts B. B. S. by scoring over 200 for 1 wicket, and secured a victory for B. F. over Le B. by an innings and 9 wickets.—In Cock House Match B. F., 192 (G. R. Kinder 55) and 234 for one wicket (H. V. Bevington 89,* G. N. Bignell 50,* G. R. Kinder 63), beat L. 175 (A. F. Spooner 79) and 242 (A. F. Spooner, 133) by 9 wickets.

1903. v. *Cheltenham*.—Lost. "Painful and inexplicable collapse in our 2nd inning."

1904. v. *Uppingham*.—Lost by 4 wickets (G. N. Bignell 82 and 117, for them C. Palmer 56 and 226).

v. *Wellington*.—Won by 8 wickets.

v. *Cheltenham*.—Won by an innings and 41. W. G. Heymann took 6 wickets for 52 and 5 for 20, and made a marvellous catch at cover-point.

1907. v. *Uppingham*.—Drawn. We had three hours to make 238 to avoid an innings defeat. When 9 wickets had fallen for 231 there was still three-quarters of an hour to time, but, thanks to Dickinson's and Upton's careful confidence, the score mounted, and at four o'clock 281—9—84 looked better than defeat. "A draw like this makes one happier than a crushing victory."

1908. v. *Wellington*.—Drawn. (H. J. C. Hammond 94, J. M. de Freitas 66). "The wicket was a batsman's paradise."

v. *Uppingham*.—Won by 7 wickets. We were set 145 to win with an hour and three-quarters left for play. Geen made the winning hit on the stroke of four. Stafford, Geen and Hammond showed excellent discretion in punishing the bowling at the right time.

v. *Cheltenham*.—Drawn. H. 286 (W. Cooper 68, J. M. de Freitas 67) and 265 for 9 (de Freitas 51), C. 285 and 130 for 7. "Cheltenham, requiring 266 to win, made a disastrous start, 6 wickets falling for 58; B. Pawle and J. King put in some effective bowling, and received splendid support from the field."

CHAPTER IX

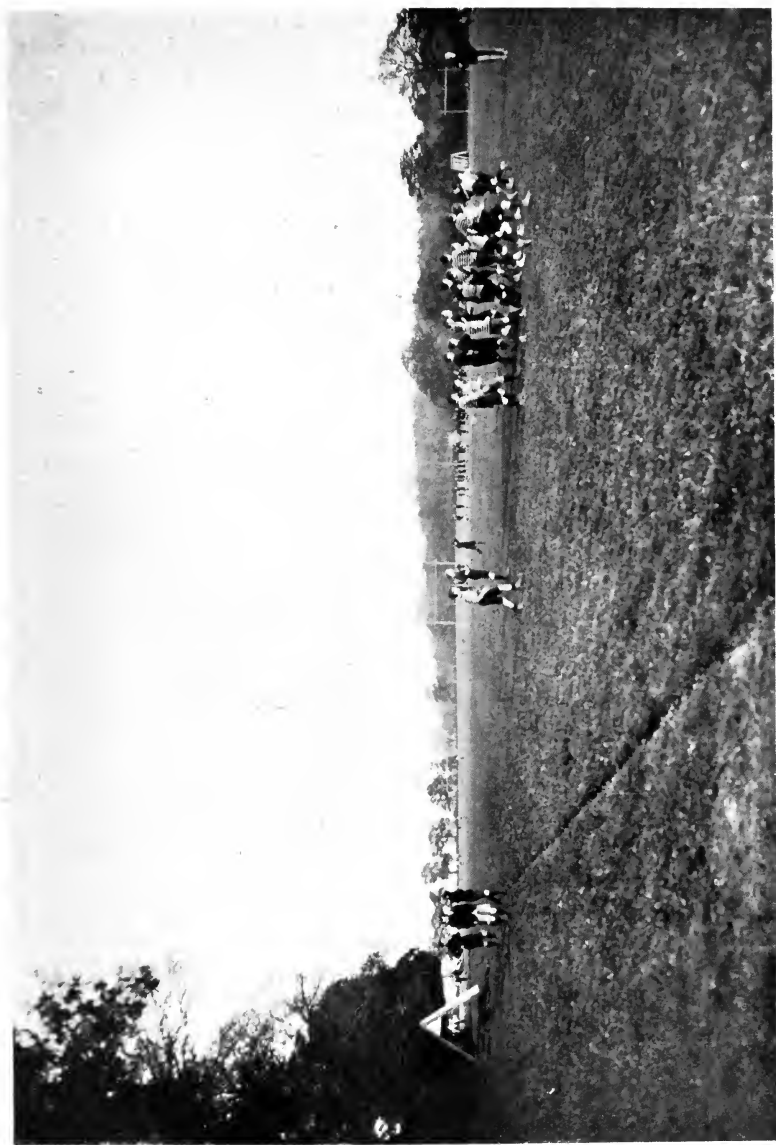
FOOTBALL

CAPTAINS OF XX. AND XV.

1863.	J. C. Chesshyre (T)	1886.	A. Trethewy (C)
1864.	W. H. Mills (L)	1887.	J. C. Miller (C)
1865.	W. H. Mills (L)	1888.	A. P. Snell (Ha)
1866.	C. Michell (T)	1889.	L. Wilkin (B)
1867.	E. C. Cheston (B F)	1890.	C. A. Nussey (C)
1868.	E. J. Hensley (T)	1891. ²	T. B. Donnelly (B F)
1869.	R. F. Gibbon (T)	1892.	G. H. Holley (E)
1870.	H. Bourdillon (L)	1893.	M. J. Mowat (Th)
1871.	H. Bourdillon (L)	1894.	D. Legge (L)
1872. ¹	H. Bourdillon (L)	1895.	J. F. Carter (Th)
1873.	C. Gurdon (T)	1896.	N. S. A. Harrison (Th)
1874.	C. C. Atkinson (E)	1897.	A. H. Spooner (L)
1875.	H. Melvill (C)	1898.	A. H. Spooner (L)
1876.	A. D. Phelips (L)	1899.	J. L. Heymann (E)
1877.	C. L. Thomas (Th)	1900.	E. C. Hodges (Th)
1878.	A. La T. Foster (T)	1901.	E. C. Hodges (Th)
1879.	E. R. Vesey (B F)	1902.	W. M. Grylls (T)
1880.	R. V. Steward (E)	1903.	W. M. Grylls (T)
1881.	W. A. Wheeler (E)	1904.	G. N. Bignell (B F)
1882.	R. G. Legge (L)	1905.	J. V. C. Talbot (Hi)
1883.	V. C. de Fanu (T)	1906.	V. M. H. Coates (C)
1884.	A. P. Koe (B F)	1907.	B. M. S. Mackenzie (T)
1885.	A. Trethewy (C)	1908.	F. G. Shackle (B F)

¹ Eight of the 1872 Team played for Oxford or Cambridge.

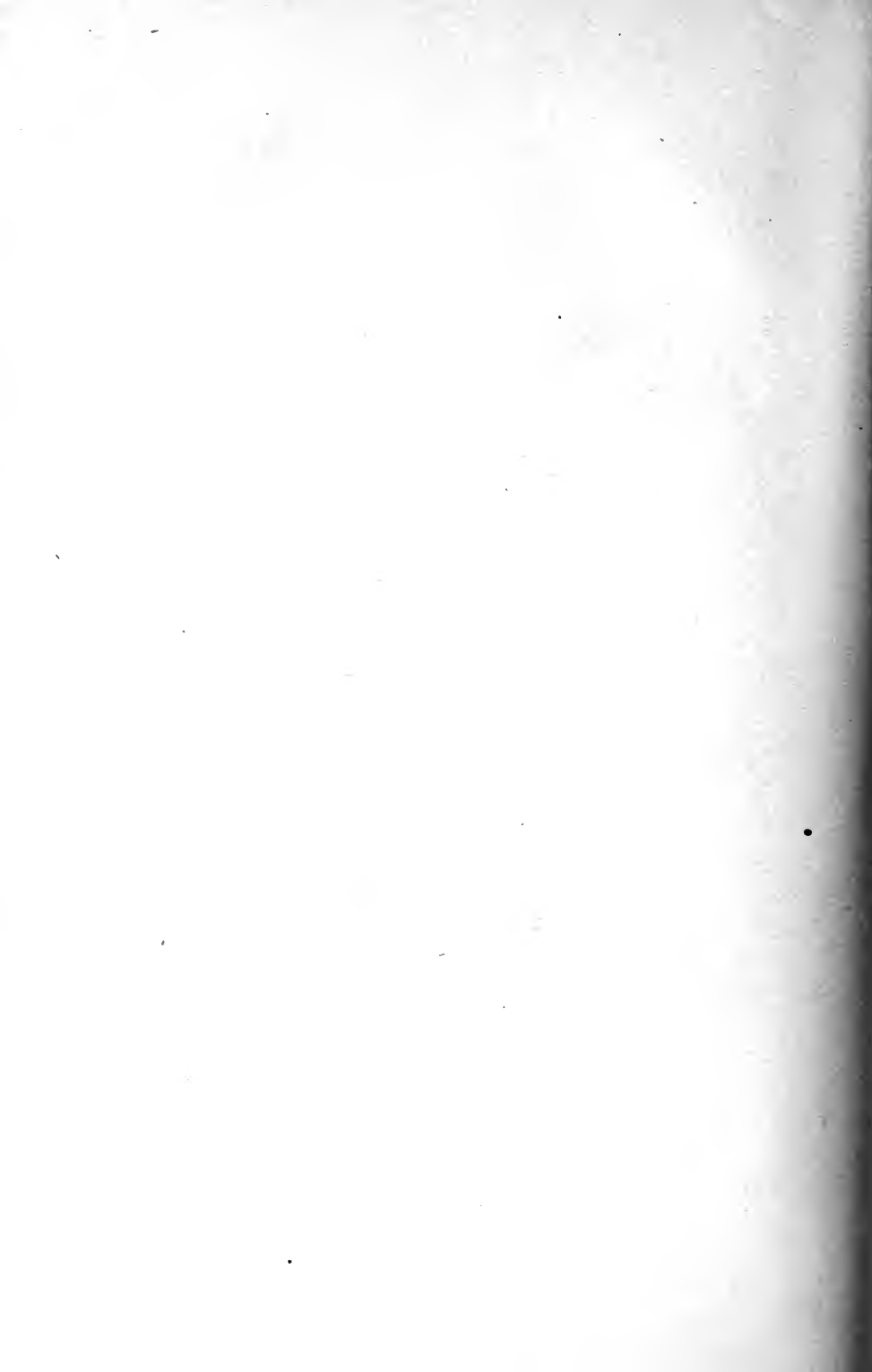
² Four of the 1891 Team played for Oxford or Cambridge.



W. D. F.

FOOTBALL ON THE XX. ACRE.

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The following is a pretty complete list of those who have played for England, Scotland, or Ireland, and for Oxford or Cambridge :—

ENGLAND.

E. C. Cheston, 1873-76	C. Gurdon, 1880-86
L. Birkett, 1873-77	O. G. Mackie, 1897
J. M. Batten, 1874	W. M. Grylls, 1904
E. T. Gurdon, 1878-86. Cap- tain, 1883-86	J. G. G. Birkett, 1906-7-8

SCOTLAND.

K. T. Stewart, 1874-76

IRELAND.

V. C. Le Fanu, 1885-87-91

OXFORD.

H. Russell, 1872-75
 H. Bourdillon, 1874-76
 G. M. Merivale, 1874
 F. W. Champneys, 1874-76
 R. B. Gaisford, 1874
 C. C. Atkinson, 1876
 E. A. Surtees, 1885
 A. P. Koe, 1886
 P. R. Cadell, 1890
 A. G. Gibson, 1894-95
 J. A. Kitson, 1895
 C. J. Reid, 1896
 D. Legge, 1897
 A. Howard, 1907

CAMBRIDGE.

J. M. Batten, 1873-74, Captain
 R. Steward, 1874-76
 E. T. Gurdon, 1874-76. Cap-
 tain, 1875-76
 W. H. Blake, 1875
 W. J. Darch, 1875
 C. Gurdon, 1877-78
 S. R. James, 1877-79, Captain
 F. L. Cox, 1879-80
 S. Pater, 1881-82
 P. M. Lucas, 1882
 V. C. Le Fanu, 1885-86
 A. Trethewy, 1888
 W. E. Nelson, 1892
 O. G. Mackie, 1895-97, Captain
 L. B. Hopper, 1897
 E. C. Hodges, 1903-4-5
 V. H. M. Coates, 1907

H. M. Walters played for Oxford in Association, 1889. F. L. C. Hamilton was Captain of Durham University XV. F. J.

Blackley played for Dublin University, 1899. G. B. Batten played for Edinburgh University. N. S. A. Harrison and L. B. Hopper played for North and South, and Rest of England v. Devon in 1901; the former was first reserve three-quarter v. Wales. G. V. Evers played for Rest of South v. London and Universities. J. G. Gibson played in Scotch Trial Match. R. H. Fox and C. B. Smith played for the South in 1903. E. C. Hodges was chosen for North v. South, and for the Rest v. England in 1906; W. S. D. Craven played for the Rest. O. G. Mackie went to South Africa with R. U. XV. in 1896, G. V. Evers to Australia in 1899, G. R. Hind to New Zealand in 1908.

I am reluctantly compelled to omit a long list of county players. G. H. Birkett (South Wales Borderers) was the first Hon. Sec. of the Committee which was formed in 1906 to promote Rugby football in the Army, and W. S. D. Craven (R. A.) was another member of the Committee.

One cannot begin an account of Haileybury football more appropriately than by quoting from an article by "An old International Captain" in the *Public School Magazine* :—

"E. T. Gurdon captained Cambridge and played altogether sixteen times for England, a record which no other Englishman has equalled. His brother, Charles, approaches nearest to him, having worn the red rose on fourteen occasions. Perhaps the most marked characteristics of the brothers was the ability with which they adapted themselves to, and were among the best exponents of, each successive change in the style of play. In the old pushing matches of twenty a side they pushed better than their contemporaries. When, on the reduction to fifteen players, dribbling and open play came more into use, they excelled at both. Later, when passing came more into fashion, they were among its best proficients. Reliability was another of their great gifts. Crack players nearly always have off-days, but the Gurdons—and to this the writer can testify from having played with and against them for many years—never indulged

in off-days. Whether in club games, International or trial matches, they always played up to form."

The *Public School Magazine* for March, 1902 (its last number), had an article on "The Calcutta Cup," which was presented in 1878 by the Calcutta Rugby Union Club to be held by England or Scotland, whichever beat the other in the International Match of the year. In 1872-3, among the leading members of the Club were "J. F. Atkinson and F. R. Swaine, Haileybury." In 1874-5 ". . . a combined team of Rugby, Marlborough, and Haileybury, or Rugby, Wellington, and Haileybury would play the Club, and excellent games resulted."

The *Globe* of December 13, 1902, in a long article on "The First 'Varsity Rugby Football Match," said :—

"The Oxford pack . . . almost forced the Cambridge men through, but when another couple of yards would have given Oxford a try, Mr. J. M. Batten, whose magnificent form in this match earned him his International cap against Scotland, extricated the ball and with it his side out of difficulties, and a fine drop-kick landed it into touch, well away from all risk . . . Shortly after . . . the forwards carried the ball down the field, and J. M. Batten, receiving the ball from one of his comrades, got in just to the left of the post, falling heavily as he ended the run."

SOME REMINISCENCES OF FOOTBALL IN THE EARLY YEARS OF THE SCHOOL.

H. C. wrote :—

"Football was in its infancy, and was, even as played by experts, very different from what is seen now. But the Head, and Mr. Prance, and Mr. Walford, and soon Mr. Ash, all Rugbeians,

taught us the way we should go, and the first few years produced players of whom any School might have been proud.

"W. H. Jollands" (an earlier note recorded) "was the first boy who stopped me from getting in whenever I liked when we used to play on the Pavilion field in its narrower state before the Terrace was levelled."

The Rev. A. R. Stogdon says :—

"I well remember in 1863 Mr. Butler standing on the steps of the Pavilion with a call-over list in his hand, and there and then settling who were to play on Big Side, or 'the Sixty,' as it was then called ; and in the case of the new boys he sometimes gave his reasons—at least I recollect that he gave me my place, because I was, so he said, 'a good charger !'"

G. J. Coldham writes to me :—

"We lived in very different times from the present ; for instance, no one ever thought of 'changing for games' except on very grand occasions ; in 1863 practically none of us had football jerseys, and I remember, when playing for the Sixth against the Modern School, getting a try which I converted into a goal because Isaacson was too much of a gentleman to hold on to my clothes, which gave way when he tried to collar me. I am afraid I did not realise what a mean advantage I had taken of him."

From W. S. Gibson's diary :—

"1864. October 24th was the first day of compulsory football. Oct. 26th, Walford's *v.* Couchman's (with Couchman). Coldham kicked a goal (before getting his leg broken) for Walford's."

There are many entries of football games in the early terms such as "Clergy *v.* Laity," "N. *v.* S.," "Prefects *v.* School," "Light Hair *v.* Dark," "Hertfordshire *v.* England," "Classical *v.* Modern" (Classical one goal, October 13, 1864), "XX. *v.* Masters and

School," "Top Form v. Modern" (Modern two goals, November 25, 1865). (These games with names to the sides lasted on till the early 'eighties; "Oxford v. Cambridge" and "Classical v. Modern" produced very exciting struggles. "Sixth v. School" was as keenly contested as a House Match. I have often wondered why the last is never played now.)

On October 17, 1868, the LX. and XX. caps came. (Captain R. E. Grey told me some years ago that "three stars on the House cap" used to be the mark of the XX.)

From the "Retrospect of Football, 1867," in the first number of the *Haileyburian*, we see that the School "was ably assisted by Messrs. Reade, Ash, and Marshall" against "a Cambridge team, mostly of Old Rugbeians." Guy's Hospital was played on November 16th.

"Each side obtained a touch-down in goal; but neither the place-kick of the Hospital nor the punt-out by the School secured the desired success. . . . Mr. Ash—whose brilliant runs and drops deserve special notice—contributed chiefly to the defence of the College goal . . . For the School Messrs. Ash, Reade, and Couchman (back), Oddie and Wrench (half-back), Cheston ma, Hensley, Pratt, and White (forward) were chiefly conspicuous.

"On November 30th was played our first Old Boys' football match. It was made up in rather a hurry, and so fifteen were all that came down; but we hope to see many more next season. We purposely omit any mention of House matches, as they could not all be played out, and it had to be decided by a vote of the Twenty which was Head House this season."

(One reason for the House matches not being played out was that unless either side scored two

goals on the first day the game had to go on for two or, if necessary, three days. I remember Lawrence and Trevelyan playing for Bottom House, and at the end of the third day one of the two had got a single try and the other nothing. It was not till 1882 that play was limited to one day; many people thought the innovation disastrous, but no one would wish to return to the old system now.)

The silver heart was first worn in 1869.3 or 1870.1, for we read in the *Haileyburian* that "efforts are being made to get a distinctive badge for the School Twenty to wear in undress." The XX. cap was brownish velvet with silver stripes, the LX. cap a scarlet velvet fez with gold tassel, till about 1872, when the present caps were adopted. A XV. was substituted for XX. in 1877.3, and so the XXX. superseded the LX. (or XL., as it was latterly called). House "Twenties" went on for some little time longer, and then for a short while there were 1st XV.s and "Little Twenties," or "Infanticide," as some would-be humorist styled them.

It is difficult in these days of system and organisation to remember that in the 'seventies there were no "umpires" ("referees," as we should now call them) on Little Side; the loudest shouters and most persistent arguers were serviceable though unpopular adjuncts to a side. "Tries" out of a scrummage on the line and "mauls" were not always amicably decided. The game has been greatly improved since the old days of long, steaming, tight scrummages; since the time when the ball had to be bouncing or it was "no take-up," when "hacking" was "illegal"



W. D. F., after H. & S.

XX., 1871.

G. ST. M. PALMES. C. ALLEN. G. H. D'OYLY. G. M. MERIVALE. C. GURDON. W. W. GROOME.
 A. W. B. HIGGENS. C. LL. ANSTRUTHER. F. W. CHAMPNEYS. J. WOOLLEY. A. NEWTON.
 R. STEWARD. H. BOURDILLON (Capt.). R. C. PONSENBY. H. RUSSELL.
 H. HOLMES. E. T. GURDON. R. PEEL. E. E. COOPER.

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but "tripping" was "lawful," when there was no "whistle"—promptly blown and instantly obeyed—to check rough play and wilful or unintentional breaches of the rules.

In 1881 a writer in the *Haileyburian* remarks that—

"it is a pity that the spectators in House matches continue to shout 'stripes' and 'whites' in indistinguishable concert. A not unpleasing volume of sound is produced, but the House names which every one knows now would encourage the contending players much more."

(I do not know how soon the old cry, which some truthful humorist called "stites," died out, but it was dead long before the present system of "House jerseys" was introduced. I should also like to know when the shout "Schoo-ool!" was introduced.)

The present system of games below Big Side may be thus set out:—

In each House there are House 1st XV.s and 2nd XV.s Below Big Side, who play all the other Houses in turn. The cycle is arranged by the Captains of Firsts and Seconds, and the results are sent in to them and recorded; the House which scores the most "wins" gets the "Little Side Cup."

Those who are not good enough for these teams play for "oiπs," and get some coaching from their referees or occasionally from one of the Masters.

Once a week a "Colts" game is played. Two XV.s, chosen from the best boys under 16, have a pick-up. From these are selected the teams which play against Dulwich and St. Paul's.

One or two "LX. games" are played each week as time allows. The School Captain picks two, or four, or sometimes six, scratch sides from the best boys Below Big Side. These games allow of a little more coaching; for as they are not matches they can be stopped for faults to be pointed out—this is impossible in House games.

In the Easter Term of 1908 a great deal of keenness was

displayed over House matches for boys under 16½. Football is generally played for about the first half of the Easter Term and then Hockey comes in.

In "Annals of an Eton House" Lord Cottesloe, writing of 1848, says "it was generally decided and known which [house] was 'cock of the walk.'" This sentence supplies the derivation of our familiar expression "Cock House."

There were many famous and exciting games before 1890, but they cannot be recorded here for lack of space, and so I begin with the series of Inter-School matches in 1890.

1890. v. *Bedford*.—Lost by 21-0. "We have taken the long-looked for plunge at last, and though the waters of inter-Public School football matches have struck cold at first, and we have come up from our first splash looking a trifle blown, yet we expect to swim as strongly in these waters as in any other, and are quite capable of learning from defeat how to secure victory. . . . It is to be hoped that the 'violence' bugbear has been killed in our part of the country at least, and that with it will disappear the whole tribe of objections which were wont to take refuge behind it. . . . 'Passing' to be useful must be first-class; the Bedford 'passing' was first-class, the Haileybury was not."

1891. v. *Dulwich*.—Lost by 16-3. The School were over-weighted in the scrummage, but what they lacked in weight they made up in energy.

1891. v. *Tonbridge*.—A draw without score, mainly due to the fine defence shown on both sides, and the very tight game played throughout.

1892. In the Easter Term H. F. Cadell brought down a team of Scotch O.H.s. "We thought them very energetic as well as patriotic to come down South to play the School. The national combination was admirable. No one would have called it a scratch team."

1893. In the *Richmond* match the School first tried the four three-quarters with considerable success.

1894. v. *Bedford*.—Lost, 0-8. "Forward the two teams were well matched, in dribbling we were superior, in rapid breaking up and manipulation of the ball in the scrummage they were the better. Owing to the total breakdown of our halves our men never had a chance of really taking the offensive. R. O. Lee played remarkably well at back."

v. *Cheltenham*.—Lost by 0-11. The game throughout was hard and fast, though it was played in a marsh in the midst of a downpour of rain.

v. *Dulwich*.—Won by 8-0 after a close game. D. Legge led his team in a brilliant way, and was by far the best forward on the ground.

v. *Sherborne*.—Won easily. It was decided that the Schools were too far apart, and so a pleasant match was not repeated.

1895 v. *Dulwich*.—Won, 5-0. The game throughout was keenly contested and full of interest.

1896 v. *Bedford*.—Won, 10-6. Bedford had not been beaten for eight years. The Haileybury behinds were distinctly superior to those of Bedford, while Bedford had the advantage in the forward play. Our fellows throughout showed dash and decision, and were always in the right place. "An experienced judge," says the "Football Retrospect," described this "as about the best Inter-School Match ever seen."

v. *St. Paul's*.—Won, 16-3. Throughout the game their forwards had the upper hand, being a much bigger and heavier lot than ours, but their behinds were far inferior. For us C. H. Jupp's play throughout was magnificent, and H. C. Jackson was the best forward in either XV.

v. *Cheltenham*.—Won, 6-0. A hard game, mainly confined to the forwards; both tries were obtained in the first half. An enthusiastic writer in the *Haileyburian* said: "The mist cleared off, the School and a large crowd of O.H.s and other friends cheered, the teams played like heroes, and the spell has been broken." (The Isthmian Library "Rugby Football" had incautiously said that Cheltenham "never have been and never mean to be beaten by any School.")

v. *Dulwich*.—Lost by 8-10 on a sticky ground, heavy from a previous game. If once our backs had got into combination

the score would have been very different. Our halves were swamped, not through any inefficiency on their part, but owing to the off-side tactics of the opposing halves. "It must be with a very heavy heart that any one attempts to write an account of the Dulwich match."

v. *Merchant Taylors*.—Won, 15-0.

The "Retrospect" records that never has Haileybury been represented by so successful a XV., and it is an additional source of satisfaction that their success has coincided with the adoption of the modern short-passing game in its best form . . . While the team have always been in training; chuck-about, punt-about, and other forms of exercise have taken the place of unnecessary Big Sides.

XV. Matches Played 16; won 9, lost 2.

Points for XV., 117, against 33.

Goals for XV., 17, against 4 (1 penalty).

Tries for XV., 14, against 5.

1897. v. *Bedford*.—Drawn, 3-3. The match was of a very open character and intensely interesting, not to say exciting.

v. *Dulwich*.—Won, 20-5.

1898. "We think it must be a record in Public School football for three brothers (L. C. Hodges, E. C. Hodges, L. N. Hodges) to play for their School at the same time."

1899. v. *Bedford*.—Won, 9-0. The rivalry and interest were considerably heightened by the fact that although Haileybury has defeated Bedford at Bedford, it has never scored a victory on its own ground. The Terrace was very soft and slippery, which did a good deal to aid the College in obtaining so decisive a victory, as the strong Bedford behinds were not allowed many opportunities of displaying their powers, owing to the brilliant play of our forwards.

v. *Cheltenham*.—Won, 16-0. "We may congratulate ourselves on being the first Public School to beat Cheltenham on their own ground."

v. *The Leys School*.—Won, 20-0. A new fixture this year.

Colts v. Dulwich Colts.—Won by 8 points to 7. Our Colts woke up just in time after the others were seven points to the good. R. H. Campbell at last got a chance, and scored between the posts. H. G. Strawson converted the try, but as it was only a few minutes to “no side” no one had very great hopes of a victory for Haileybury. But hardly a minute had passed before G. Palmer was off towards their goal like a shot, and although he was collared some few feet from the line he managed to struggle on and secure a sensational victory for Haileybury by one point on the stroke of time. W. M. Grylls made a good attempt at the kick.

v. *St. Paul's.*—Won, 13-3.

1900. v. *Tonbridge.*—Drawn, 11-11. We had not played this match since 1892.

v. *Dulwich.*—Won, 12-0. It rained continuously during the game. It was almost impossible for the Dulwich behinds to show what they were worth in offensive play, as they spent the whole time in trying to save rushes by our forwards. Of our behinds, K. Cornwallis was most conspicuous.

1901. v. *Dulwich.*—Won, 17-3. “It was essentially a forward game, Hodges playing a magnificent game as usual, and our halves doing invaluable work. Grylls’s kicks were all splendid attempts.”

1903. v. *Bedford.*—Lost, 3-16. “The Bedford three-quarters combined splendidly; W. M. Grylls with a very fine drop secured a penalty goal from ‘off-side’ near the middle of the ground.”

v. *Dulwich.*—Won, 6-3. A heavy shower in the middle of the game made the ball almost impossible to hold.

1905. “A melancholy series of defeats; hope for the future was given by the victories of the Colts, who beat St. Paul’s (11-0) and Dulwich (15-0).”

1906. v. *Dulwich.*—Drawn (8 points all). The reporter rose to the occasion, and I give the account of the last few minutes when Dulwich were leading 8-3. “Only five minutes’ play now remained. The scrum worked well, and Stafford breaking away found a good touch. From the ensuing scrum the ball came perfectly down our three-quarters’ line, from Taylor to Robertson, who, exactly at the right moment, transferred to Gotto. The last-named ran clean round all opposition, save

the back, who collared him well, but late, as the ball was already grounded a bare foot over the line. All now depended upon Lefroy, to whom the kick was entrusted, and right nobly did he respond, as from the very touch-line the ball soared high above the cross-bar, straight between the posts. The game was now virtually over, two minutes' fierce struggle proving ineffectual ; and thus the score stood at eight points all when the whistle blew "no side."

1907. v. *Dulwich*.—Won, 19-14.

v. *Bedford*.—Lost, 48-0.

v. *Leys*.—Won, 23-3.

v. *Tonbridge*.—Lost, 22-0. The three-quarters did not combine as well as usual.—The XXX., which, like the 2nd XI., is now a reality, and not merely a name, beat St. Paul's 2nd XV. by 43-0.

1908. I am glad to end this chronicle with a season which rivals the famous year of 1896. We beat Tonbridge by 16-0, Dulwich 26-0, the Leys 51-5, but lost to Bedford, after a hard game, by 11-8.

In Cock House Match, Lawrence and Colvin each got a goal the first day, but on re-playing neither could score, so they had to be bracketed.

CHAPTER X

ATHLETICS

(1) EARLY ATHLETICS

ON the wedding day of our present King, in 1863, the first Sports held at Haileybury took place "down and up the left-hand avenue." W. W. Isaacson won the 200 yards, G. J. Coldham the 100. Mr. Prance lent me a card of the Sports for 1864. The sets were divided into "under" and "over" 15. W. H. Mills was first in "Throwing a cricket ball." Coldham in the 100 over 15.

Mr. Couchman writes :—

"Athletics occupied three days. The times were primitive : Quarter 65 seconds, Mile 5' 40". In the 100 yards the winner 'bored' the favourite most obviously ; and next year we, like the Olympic Committee, put down strings. After the races we finished with some mad performances—hopping races blindfold races, &c. There were loud cries for a Masters' race—but we didn't accede."

It was said in my early days, two or three years after this time, that Mr. Marshall used to "time" the races with a watch that had not even a second hand ; but it is rash to credit School rumours.

"Jumping parties went pretty often to the meadows between Rye House and Stanstead (Old) Church, which were little enclosed in those days. The Steeplechase, which formed a

regular feature of the School Athletics (first organised in 1864), was generally run in the Rye Meads."

(I well remember these in the late 'sixties. The competitors went down in a 'bus. One youth, who was popularly supposed to be somewhat remiss in his ablutions, was compelled by his prefects to enter in order that he might have a good bath; the last water-jump was impossible.)

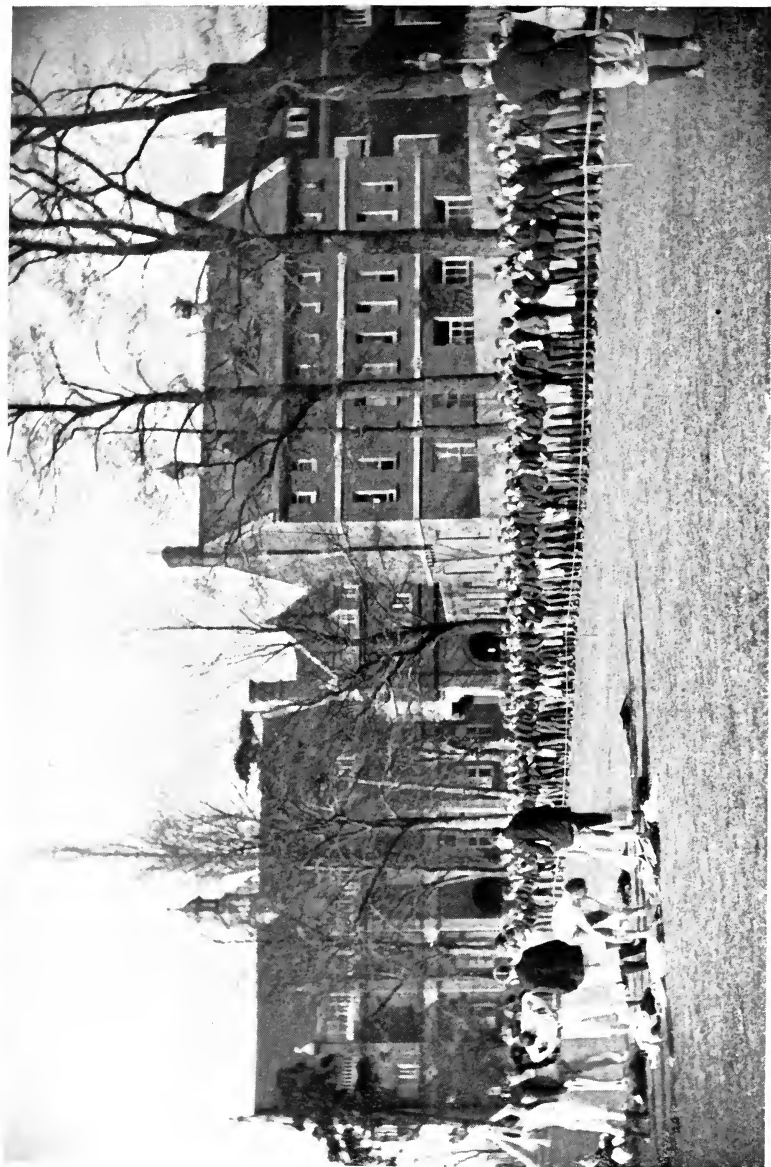
"In 1866, however, the Steeplechase was run on Lower Pavilion field and fields bordering thereon. I recollect that incident, says H. C., as E. Hoskyns (now Bishop of Southwell) injured his knee at a jump and I carried him to the Sick House. He was *totus teres atque rotundus*."

(2) ATHLETICS.

It is impossible here to give an adequate account of Haileybury Athletics. I must refer the curious to the *Haileyburian* and to the "Comparative Table" in the "Register." It is necessary to remember, as we are there warned, that the "times and distances are taken from Athletic Cards or the *Haileyburian* but cannot be guaranteed." However, those who have done the best at School have many times improved on their School performances at the Universities or at Lillie Bridge; for the grass is often heavy going, and the path is narrow and it is difficult to pass.* The main object, however, of School Athletics is keen competition, and good sportsmanship, and generous desire that the best man should win.

The School "Records," so far as I can ascertain (I give them with the reservations that I have made

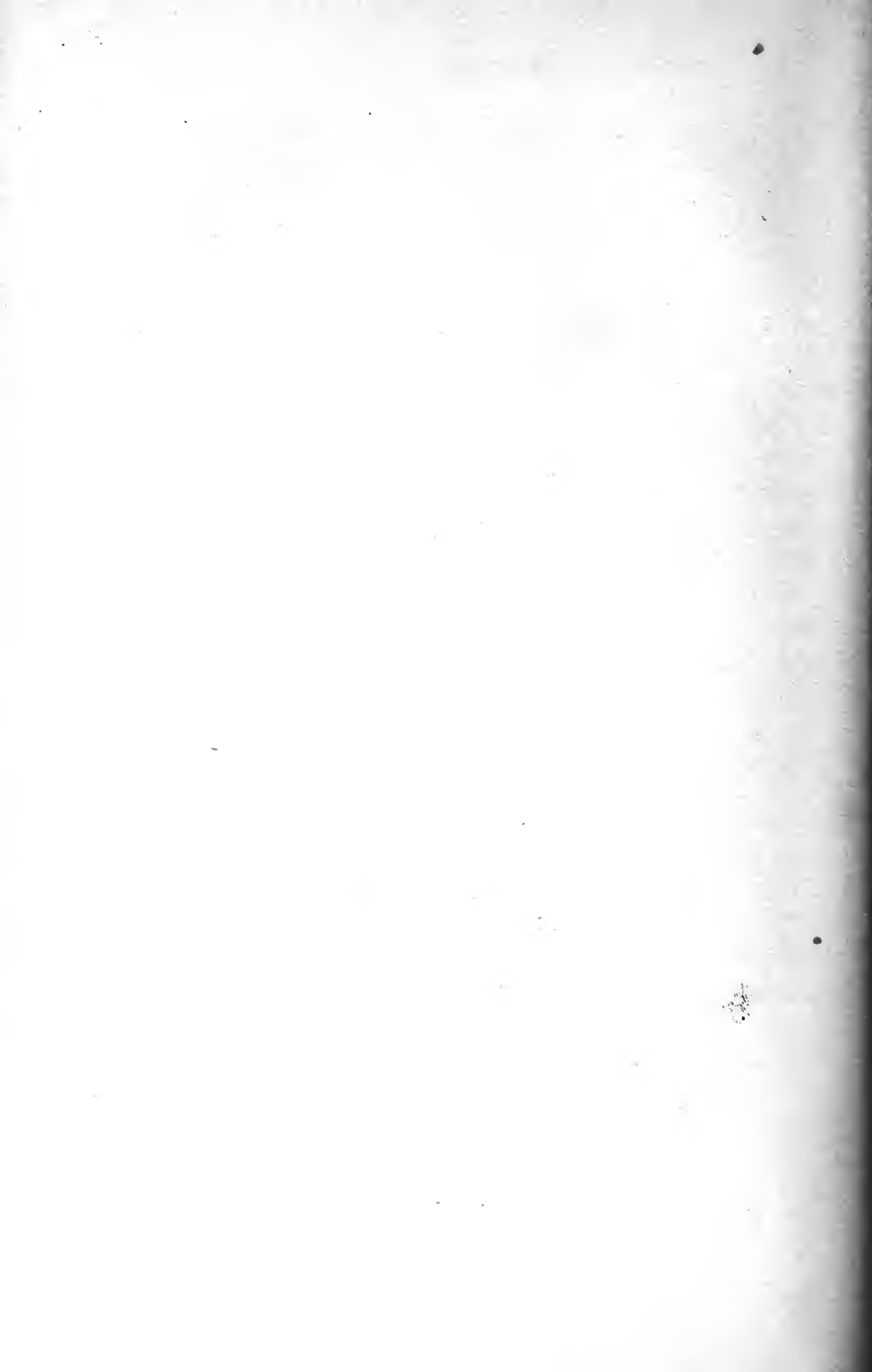
* The path was widened at the end of 1908.



W. D. F.

THE SPORTS.

[To face p. 176.



above), are: 100, 1897, C. H. Jupp ($10\frac{1}{5}$ sec.); 200, 1894, C. H. Dickinson ($21\frac{4}{5}$ sec.); High Jump, 1876, W. S. Gurney (5 ft. 5 in.); Broad Jump, N. S. A. Harrison (20 ft. 9 in.); Hurdles, 1891, A. D. Green ($16\frac{3}{5}$ sec.); Weight, 1897, N. S. A. Harrison (35 ft. 6 in.); Quarter, 1894, C. H. Dickinson ($53\frac{4}{5}$ sec.); Mile, 1889, B. C. Allen (4 min. $43\frac{4}{5}$ sec.); Half Mile, 1894, C. H. Dickinson (2 min. $6\frac{1}{5}$ sec.). A. F. Harratt threw the Cricket Ball 107 yds. 2 ft. in 1884. "J. T. C." in the *Haileyburian* of May 28, 1884, compiled an interesting list of "records" up to that date. From W. R. Pollock's subsequent performances I expect that there was not a fifth of a second between his "time" in 1877 and A. D. Green's. We used, at one time, while "paper chases" were in vogue, to be well represented in the long-distance races at the Universities; W. R. H. Stevenson won the Three Miles *v.* Cambridge, 1874, 1875, and 1877; H. Russell ran for Oxford in 1873, 1874, and 1875; J. T. Penrose ran for Cambridge in 1876. E. F. W. Eliot, President of C.U.A.C., won the Three Miles for Cambridge in 1884. B. C. Allen, President of O.U.A.C., won the Mile against Cambridge in 1891. K. Cornwallis, our other President of the O.U.A.C., won the Half Mile for Oxford. W. R. Pollock was Amateur Champion in Hurdles in 1885, and ran against Oxford. E. P. Lempriere won the Hurdles against Cambridge in 1868, S. F. Jackson won in 1877. R. Lee got a half blue for the Hurdles. R. T. Jourdain and J. H. L. Yorke were High Jumpers. C. H. Lowe and T. C. Currie ran for the 100; P. M. G. Maclagan for Quarter; E. E. B.

May won the Weight against Cambridge and has done many good performances with Weight and Hammer for L.A.C. ; J. C. Miller "put" for Oxford ; H. M. Irwin threw the Hammer for Cambridge. (On p. 182 will be found some names which I forgot.) G. W. Browne won the Championship of Ireland in 100 yards, 1881 and 1882. C. H. Dickinson won Irish Championship Half Mile and 600 yards, and won Mile and Quarter *v.* Scotland in 1897. H. R. Hooper won 440 yards Championship Midland Counties, 1890 and 1891. C. H. Jupp won 100 for L.A.C. *v.* Oxford and *v.* Cambridge, and was Amateur Champion in 200 yds. N. S. A. Harrison jumped 5 ft. 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ in. at the Scottish Gathering in 1899, and 20 ft. 7 in. for L.A.C. *v.* Oxford. J. B. Shackle won six "firsts" in 1879, J. B. Eastley won four or five in 1890 and 1891 ; R. L. Norrington five in 1903 ; J. M. Gotto and F. G. Shackle have been prominent winners during the last few seasons.

In 1876 W. S. Gurney's "Quarter and 200 were both remarkably good, but we must speak of his High Jump with a feeling of reverential awe." W. T. Dutton, who was only 5 ft. 6 in., cleared 5 ft. 3 in. I think it will be agreed that in 1896 we had an unusual number of exceptional athletes here at the same time. Besides Harrison's and Jupp's records J. S. Gibbs won the Mile in 4.45 $\frac{2}{5}$ and the Half Mile in 2.20. K. Cornwallis, it is interesting also to note, won the Third Set Quarter. It is a pity that Harrison and Jupp did not go to Oxford or Cambridge. Harrison in the next term won seven firsts in the sports at St. Thomas's Hospital, and after he

gave up medicine for engineering did much the same at the Crystal Palace School. In 1904 fresh interest was aroused by the appearance of a new event, namely an Inter-House Team Race. "A cap had to be handed on this year, and Bartle Frere failed to win because one of their team dropped the cap, and so they lost the very useful lead they had secured." Now it is only necessary to touch hands.

(3) PAPER CHASES.

Mr. Carlisle has happily minutely described the routes of the Paper Chases in the *Haileyburian*, 1899. There are many who regret that they have been allowed to die out. They were called "the Stanstead," "the Easenye," "the Ware Park," "the Hertingfordbury," "the Essex," "the Wormley," "the Brickendon," and "the Berkhamstead." Of the last he says, in conclusion:—

"This run, first accomplished in 1872, was a decided and final advance as regards distance on all the previous runs. The length, which has varied slightly owing to deviations in the course, is estimated at $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles: it is thus very nearly equal in length to the Crick run at Rugby. The first hound in from the Berkhamstead held 'the blue riband' of paper-chasing for the year. In the earlier years, when marks were assigned for the leading places in the runs, there were several instances of exhausted runners being brought home in carts or assisted to a mount by a passing horseman; but by the abolition of the 'marking' system this risk was reduced to a minimum. As a set-off to its length, and the up-and-down character of the middle portion, the course has the advantage of being free from hills for the last four miles—that is from Brickendon Green to Haileybury. Though we can no longer count it a public institution, it has been run even of late years by a few ardent disciples of the long-distance school."

Another writer with the well-known initials "W. K." declared that—

"though they are no longer an official amusement (I tremble at seeming to imply that there can be amusement which is not official) there is no danger at least of the old routes being forgotten, as long as one old creak, still fairly strong on his pins, can hobble round the deserted tracks with however few companions. But it is certainly pitiable to see the awesome whispers and bated breath with which the loafers at the Lodge see a few bold spirits start on even the shortest of all the old courses—the Stanstead Run."

Since 1902, when riding, the third of the Persian branches of education, has been added to the curriculum, Mr. Kennedy is as indefatigable a *magister equitum* as he was a paper-chaser.

(4) ROWING.

Within the last few years, thanks to the energy of Mr. Atherton, a few stalwart senior boys who have found that they are not cricketers have had some boating on the river at Broxbourne. V. F. Beckh organised a subscription among some of his O.H. contemporaries and bought two tub-fours which the Broxbourne Rowing Club most kindly houses.

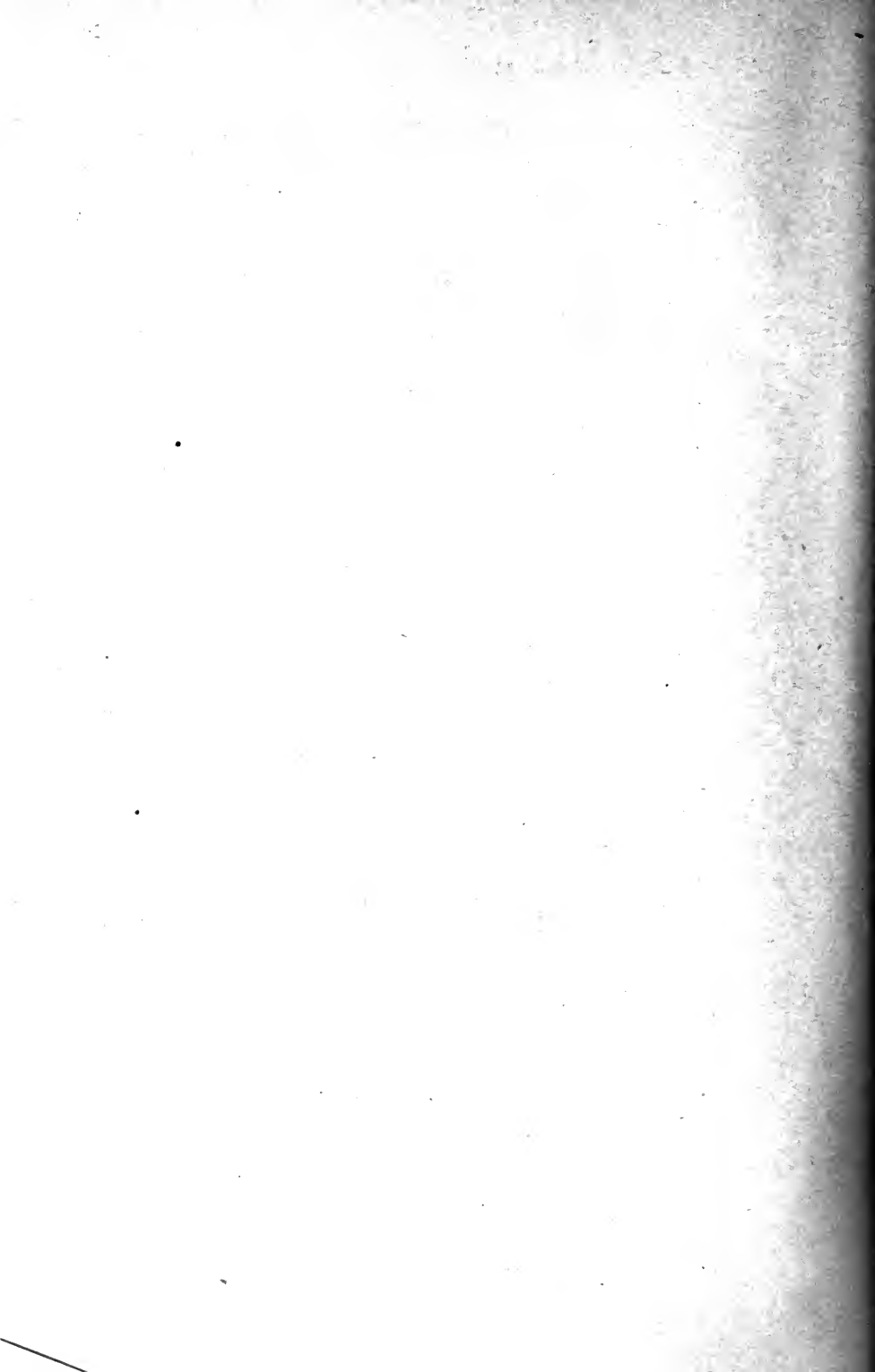
At the Universities there have generally been a fair number of O.H.s who have taken up rowing, and a certain number have reached the University Eight. In 1877, the year of the "dead heat," we had three rowing: C. Gurdon (the only Haileybury President of the C.U.B.C.) and B. G. Hoskyns for Cambridge, and H. Pelham for Oxford. E. Hoskyns, A. H. S. Bird, and J. W. Noble also rowed for



THE START OF A HOUSE RUN.

W. D. F.

[To face p. 180.]



Cambridge; H. Legge and W. A. S. Hewett for Oxford. J. T. Penrose, R. W. Broadrick, G. T. Bullard, and G. S. Oddie were either "spare man" or else just outside the Boat. G. H. Foster rowed for four years in the Magdalen Eight while it was Head of the River and established a record. At Henley of late years we have had representatives in the London and Kingston Rowing Clubs.

(5) HOCKEY.

For a good many years after 1892 there was a mixed team of Masters and boys, which used to play three or four matches against O.H.s and teams from Cambridge. The game has now become a regular School institution for the latter half of the Easter Term.

C. A. Nussey was Captain of Oxford; M. S. Ware played for Cambridge for four years; A. M. Ware, J. F. Carter, and J. H. R. Fraser have also represented Cambridge. J. H. M. Grant, C. E. Barker, W. E. Cleaver, L. S. Cleaver have been notable players. L. S. Cleaver played for North *v.* South and for England *v.* Wales in 1899.

(6) MISCELLANEOUS.

J. S. Whatton was for years among the very first of amateur bicyclists and G. B. Batten was another. G. Stapleton used to ride for Oxford.

G. S. Pawle, a generous supporter of Haileybury Athletics, was easily first of the veterans in the Stock Exchange Walk from London to Brighton.

In Lawn Tennis R. T. Milford played for Oxford *v.* Cambridge for four years. S. Bostock, R. R. Bowles, and F. W. Welldon played for Cambridge. C. P. Dixon has won many prizes since leaving Cambridge. In Ireland E. Chatterton (now Bishop of Nagpur) was Champion of South of Ireland, 1883 and 1884; G. R. M. Hewson was a notable player too.

In Golf, A. C. Lawrence was Captain of the C.U.G.C. in 1899. His brothers, C. T. and Geoffrey, represented Oxford. S. A. Gillon, who was reserve for Oxford in 1900, was only beaten in the fifth round of the Amateur Championship in 1903. A. R. Gidney, played for Oxford in 1906, and C. H. Gidney in 1908 and 1909.

H. R. S. Webb Ware and C. R. Wilson also put the weight for Oxford, and M. B. Elder for Cambridge; W. D. Hamilton was second in the three miles against Cambridge; R. R. Conway, besides running in the Mile, was President of the Cambridge Hare and Hounds Club for many years; H. G. Rivington was Secretary of the Oxford Hare and Hounds Club, which F. Podmore founded.

CHAPTER XI

RACQUETS AND FIVES

(I) RACQUETS

MR. COUCHMAN in one of his letters says:—

“Racquets were at first played, in two open courts, at the N.W. corner of the Pavilion Field. (This court was later turned into four small fives courts.) ‘April 28, 1865.—The new Racquet Court was opened by two amateurs, G. N. Marten, a Harrovian living in Hertfordshire, and Mr. Dakyns, a Rugbeian friend of E. P. Ash, and two professionals, “Punch” and H. Gray.’”

We should never forget that the School owed the Racquet Court to the generosity of our first Head Master.

J. M. Batten's reminiscences speak of the delight of watching Mr. Ash and Mr. Reade play Racquets. The Masters used to play with the pair and often paid for a professional to coach them for a few weeks before Prince's. G. Gray came as a racquet professional but gradually became a cricket coach. We hope that now we have a fine Court and some keen young Masters who play the game, young

players will come on, encouraged by the Cup which Mr. Burgess presented in 1899 for a Junior House Competition.

The new Court was formally opened on September 22, 1908. After Mr. Fenning had taken a photograph of the crowd, the Master said a few words thanking the O.H. Society for giving the Court to the School. Colonel Young, as President of the O.H. Society, briefly told the story of the way in which the cost had been defrayed, after Canon Hulton's generosity had stimulated us to begin; and then Sir Egerton Coghill declared the Court open, expressing a hope that we should soon send up a pair to win at Queen's Club. The Master and Mr. Toyne then played Mr. Latham and Mr. Reid, after a professional photographer had taken a photograph inside the Court. It is a good omen that two of the staff as "C. J. Reid" and "S. M. Toyne" represented the School at Queen's Club. We hope that some of our famous veterans will come down and try the Court.

I have been obliged, most reluctantly, to omit all record of the matches which were played for many years against Wellington, and to give only a few of the more notable results in the Public Schools Competitions. The game is too expensive for many of our boys, and the slowness of the Court was a considerable handicap, but we have turned out not a few good players, as our record will show.

W. P. Brooke and E. Hoskyns lost to Rugby in 1869, the second year of the Competition; J. Spens and J. T. Pollock represented us in 1870. In 1879

R. V. Steward and H. Steward beat Winchester but lost to Harrow. In 1886 I. D. F. Campbell and H. M. Walters beat Cheltenham and Clifton but lost to Harrow in the final. (In 1887 S. H. Sheppard was prevented from going up through illness.) In 1889 B. Hamilton and J. Howard beat Wellington but lost to Eton after a "tremendous tussle." In 1901 S. M. Toyne and P. F. Reid beat Cheltenham and Eton but lost to Marlborough in the final.

J. M. Batten played for Cambridge in 1875, S. C. Snow for Oxford in 1879, C. P. Dixon for Cambridge in 1891.

In 1899 J. Spens and his partner won the Military Racquets Championship. The *Sporting and Dramatic News* spoke of: "That fine old player Lieutenant-Colonel Spens, who has seen forty-six summers but must surely have dodged some of the winters." The Amateur Championship was started a few years too late for one of the finest players that any School has ever turned out. His book shows him to be a recognised authority on the game.

In 1901 J. Howard was beaten in the final of the Singles in the Amateur Championships.

In 1903 and 1906 Captain S. H. Sheppard, R.E., won both the Amateur and the Military Single Championships; absence in India prevented his competing in 1904 and 1905.

In India O.H.s have always been to the fore, and they can hold their own in Racquets as in other games.

In 1899, at Murree, both the Haileybury pairs, C. G. Hastings with S. H. Sheppard, and Captain

G. W. Rawlins with Major G. S. Ommanney, were in the semi-final. The Haileybury first pair beat Rugby in the final.

In 1900, Sheppard (—8) won the Handicap Singles and the Doubles, and with Major Ommanney he also won the Public School Doubles.

“Haileybury has won two years running, but not with the same pair. Last year Sheppard’s partner was Hastings, known as Charlie Hastings to most people in this part of the world, but this year he would not play, pleading age and weight ; but no one watching his slim, active, and upright figure takes his plea as the right one.”

In 1902, Captain Sheppard, the holder, beat Captain Lathbury, R.E., in the Championship. An Indian paper said :—

“This was an ‘of course’ result, as Captain Sheppard absolutely outclasses every one in India. He has the most terrific service, marvellous quickness of action and eye, wonderful accuracy as to place and pace, tireless energy, and a reach on which the sun never sets. This is the fourth occasion on which Captain Lathbury has met Captain Sheppard in the absolute finals of the Championship and the result has never varied.”

(2) FIVES

The interest in Fives has revived of late years ; for a long time only a few were found to emulate the Masters, who have played consistently since the days of Mr. Ash, Mr. Couchman, and Mr. Hensley. Mr. Reynolds, “the Veteran,” was a great player in his time.

“Colours” were given for the first time in 1906, and Inter-School and other matches are now a regular

feature of the Easter Term. Now that we have our admirable new Courts we ought to turn a good "Six;" at any rate we shall no longer be handicapped by the unusual size of the Courts.

W. S. Gibson remembers playing Fives in the Cloisters, which Mr. Butler had paved for the purpose; the dull red lines, which still survive on the outside wall of the Library, marked the divisions of the Courts.

CHAPTER XII

THE RIFLE CORPS

IN the "Notices to Correspondents" in the first number of the *Haileyburian* occurs the following crushing remark: "The Proposer of a Rifle (*sic*) Corps.—We are not acquainted with the institution."

The illiterate young patriot was in advance of the times or the Haileybury Corps would have been started nearly twenty years before it actually came into existence.

In the *Haileyburian* for March 12, 1887, we find the now familiar heading, "H. C. R. V. C.," for the first time.

"The Corps consists of sixty-three members, and is composed as follows:—

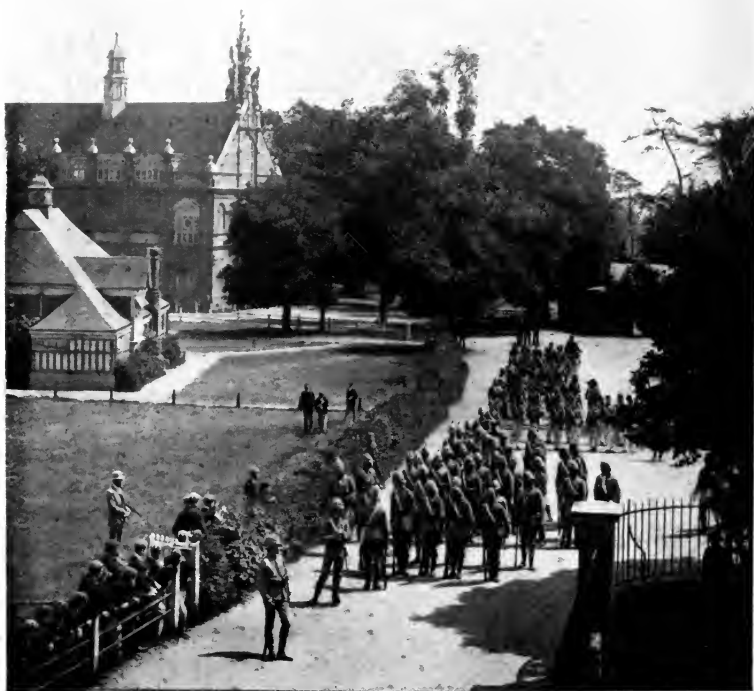
Captain, A. F. Hoare, Esq.
Lieutenant, A. D. Carlisle, Esq.
Sub-Lieutenant, A. Trethewy.
Colour-Sergeant, Rev. J. Ll. Dove.

Sergeants { F. B. Morgan.
 { C. G. D. Hoare.

Corporals { A. F. Chilver.
 { A. M. Batty.
 { E. Blaber.
 { A. H. Wilson.

and fifty-three privates.





THE CORPS, IN OLD UNIFORM.

W. D. F.

[To face p. 189.

“ Permission has been obtained to compete at Wimbledon for the Ashburton Shield.”

Some years before there had been an attempt in the direction of a Corps. “ From 2.30 till Call on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, Sergeant Bryant, with one or two of the Masters in occasional attendance, instructs some fifty or sixty stalwart persons on the Terrace.”

Mr. Dove, in his “ In Memoriam ” of A. Trethewy, wrote :—

“ In 1886 the idea of starting a School Rifle Corps was in the minds of many, but nothing could be done until a definite impulse came from leading members of the School.

“ It was Trethewy who supplied that impulse, and who by his readiness and by his steady work nursed the little Company through the first perilous year of its existence. The task was not easy, for everything had to be learnt, and there were scoffers to be dealt with.

“ I don't think that Haileyburians quite know how much is owing to this cheerful promptitude and perseverance of the first Cadet Lieutenant of the School Corps.”

This tribute to Arthur Trethewy was richly deserved ; but all Haileyburians will feel that the same words ought to be applied to the names of those who worked so hard and so tactfully, with such ability and with such consistent enthusiasm in the interests of the Corps.

With the three founders, who were commemorated at the Rifle Corps Dinner in December, 1908, have been associated in different capacities Mr. Dewe, Mr. Latham, Mr. Reid, Mr. Waters, and Mr. Atherton—Dr. Trethewy's services were resumed the moment

he returned as Resident Medical Officer. Mr. Grundy and Mr. Brown have lately joined.

The list of Cadet Lieutenants comprises a number of distinguished names.

The bold experiment of sending in an Eight for the Ashburton Shield after only two months' practice was fully justified, for we came out third with 420, Eton being first with 430. Our representatives deserve to be recorded: R. Wilkin, R. E. Childers, A. O. Raikes, M. B. Elder, W. A. S. Hewett, E. Blaber, A. M. King, A. Trethewy.

In spite of the disadvantage of being for many years without a proper range, we have turned out many good marksmen, although since the first year we have never been able to get higher than seventh. This was in 1906, when we scored 451 to Dover's 467. The same year we came out third in the Schools of the Empire Competition, with 462 to Rugby's 476, and C. S. Fraser made the highest individual score.

We have been uniformly successful in winning the Eastern Counties Cadet Trophy since its institution in 1904. In 1893 F. A. U. Green and J. E. B. Houston won the Cadets' Trophy, and our cadets were second in 1907.

For the Chancellor's Plate and the Humphry Cup in 1890 A. M. King captained Cambridge, and made cocksore in both, in the former being assisted by A. F. Chilver, in the latter by I. G. Lloyd-Jones. The following year King and Chilver repeated their performance, whilst C. H. Dickinson represented Oxford. In 1893 Dickinson, G. H. Foster, and W. J. Abbott shot for Oxford.

Besides those mentioned, other marksmen of note were J. B. Winter (ninth for the Queen's Prize, 1889), R. Wilkin (Irish Team, 1890), and E. A. R. Newman (top score in United Hospitals Match, 1889).

Since 1893 no "coaches" or "spotters" have been allowed at Bisley, and the teams have been left entirely to their own resource.

Thanks to the Safety Range and Sergeant Diss' skill and patience, the standard of shooting is far higher than when matches were the only possible practices. We owe F. D. Outram many thanks for the infinite pains he took in the designing and construction of the Range, which was formally opened by Sir John French in 1903 when he came down to unveil the Obelisk.

We also possess, thanks to the generosity of N. C. King and other O.H.s, a sub-target Rifle, fitted up in the gallery of the Big School in 1906.

In 1908 some simultaneous shooting matches were arranged for boys under fifteen against a few of the Preparatory Schools; and early that year R. J. E. Hanson (O.H.), Secretary of Lord Roberts' Boys, brought down a team from the London Board Schools and defeated four of our Corps under sixteen at the Morris tube range.

The Corps started with grey uniform, in 1897 went into scarlet, and since 1904 have been in khaki. A mere civilian cannot presume to indicate the changes of headgear.

"Camp" is now such a well-recognised institution that it is well to remember how great a share our officers, and especially Colonel Hoare, have had in

originating, developing, and maintaining it. The first camp was held at Churn in 1889, when others besides the Public Schools shared it. Next year "the Haileybury detachment left the Armoury in flies," and "the discipline was excellent on the whole," to quote from the contemporary account. Next year at Bourley we won both the prizes offered, (1) for tactical work in the field, and (2) for general efficiency.

The report of the Aldershot camp in 1894 is so dramatic that I give the actual words:—

"Major Sawyer spoke of the steady improvement of the Schools and the proportionate difficulty of judging, but no decision was told us. Then Sir Evelyn Wood spoke a few manly words on duty; still no decision. Then Lord Wantage came forward. Our hearts sank into our boots when he mentioned a School in the Royal Berkshire Regiment, but it was only to congratulate Bradfield on the Ashburton, and then, amid howls from the Corps, Captain Hoare and Lieutenants Legge and Barnardiston advanced to receive the Bugle for the third year in succession."

In 1894 (undeterred by the "new martial law for Volunteer camps") Haileybury mustered strong and once more won the Wantage Bugle. This competition was dropped next year, as it was not considered good for the Battalion as a whole, but it was ultimately decided that Haileybury should be allowed to retain the Bugle, while subscribing an equivalent sum with which a silver jug, modelled on one dropped from the Armada, was bought for the officers' mess. Lord Wantage not only consented but also contributed towards it.

After the camp of 1896 Major-General Swaine wrote to General Lyttelton:—



W. D. F.
[To face p. 192.]

THE CORPS ON INSPECTION DAY, 1908.



“When you have an opportunity tell your brother that I was quite astonished at the knowledge both Masters and boys of his School showed on outpost duty last Thursday. Their reports and sketches from the front were fully up to what I should expect from Regular Officers. It did the boys’ teaching very great credit.”

CAMP, 1898.

... “The subject of Battalion sports naturally leads to Battalion work, and the general verdict upon it that was unconsciously given by an innocent private. Asked how his company were enjoying themselves, he answered, ‘Oh, a lot better than last year; there’s more work!’ That just expresses what Major H. E. Buchanan Riddell did for the Schools, and how the Schools received it. Every one soon felt that there was a man in command of the camp who meant work and would have no nonsense, and every one liked it and liked him in consequence.”

In 1901 191 went to camp, and it is noteworthy that a Cadet, Lieutenant Post, commanded No. 2 Company.

At the Review of the Cadet Corps by the Duke of Connaught, July 1, 1905, the “Haileybury Companies came in for a good deal of applause” (as they had in the famous Jubilee Review in 1897). “When the inspection was over we witnessed one of the most stirring scenes of the day. This took the form of a parental charge from the spectators’ enclosure on the Public Schools Brigade. . . . It speaks well for the discipline that it never broke ground against such a determined onslaught.”

It may be well to record that since 1906 we have had a Field Day nearer home instead of going to Aldershot in the Easter Term. The photograph

shows the saluting of the Flag on Empire Day. Since this has become an annual national event, this impressive ceremony has been duly observed, taking place either in the Quad. or on the Pavilion Field. A new flag was presented by the College ladies in 1905.

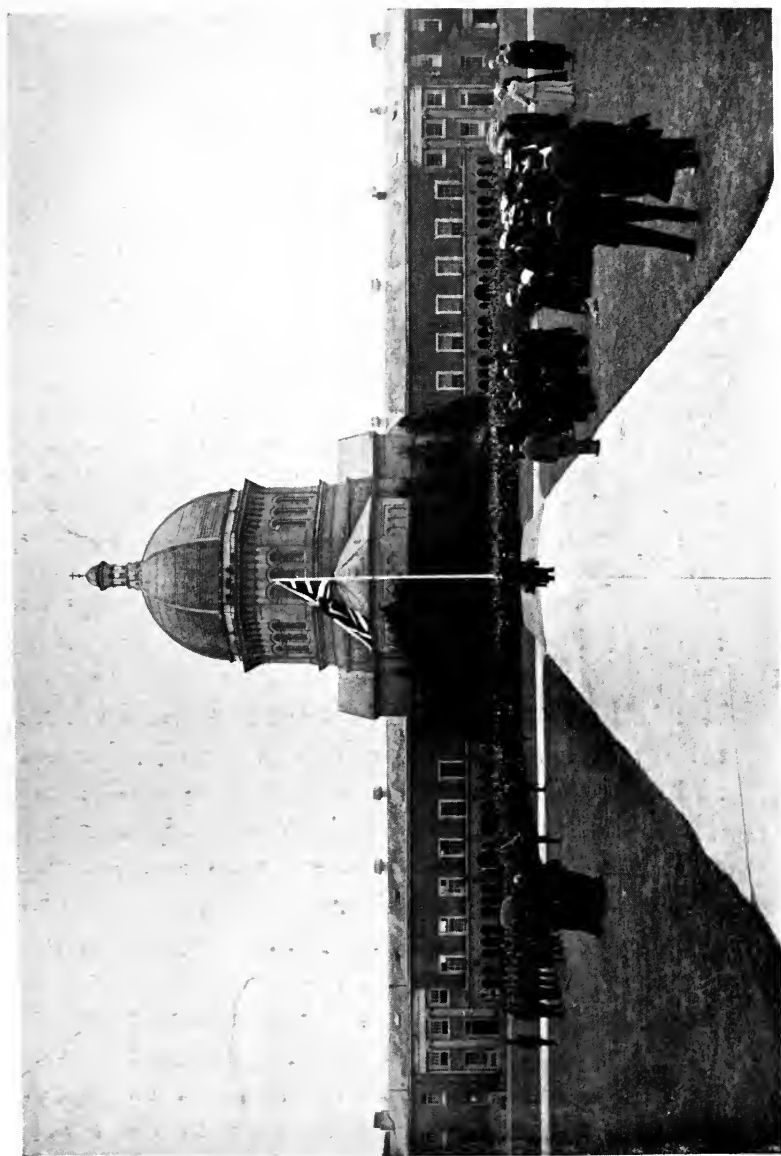
1908. In consequence of Mr. Haldane's new Army Scheme, for the future our Corps will be a unit of the Officers' Training Corps.

"The object of this is to provide students at Schools and Universities with a standardised measure of elementary military training, with a view to their eventually becoming special reserve or territorial officers. We shall therefore come directly under the control of the War Office. Cadets of the O. T. C. have no legal liability for service."

It has since been announced that in the O. T. C. Eton will have a battalion, Wellington and Haileybury half a battalion, and other Schools one, two, or three companies.

The Corps has flourished for so many years that it seems strange to record that in 1891 H. Legge and A. Trethewy wrote strong letters to the *Haileyburian* urging the School to support it:—

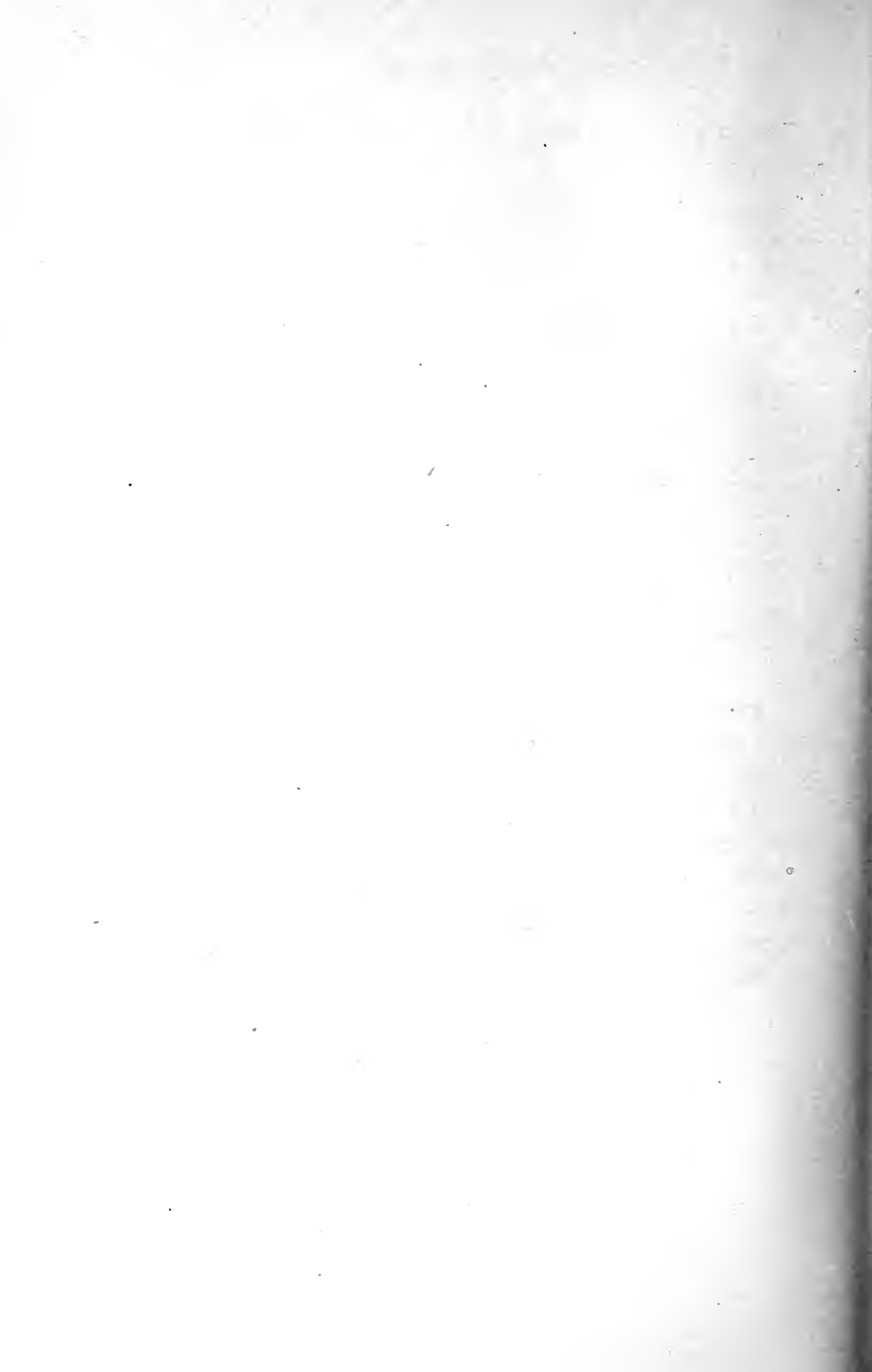
"One seldom has as good an opportunity of learning soldiering as at School. . . . When the time comes *no one* will be ready unless he has had a certain amount of military training; every non-efficient man will be one less defender. The experience gained in camp of making oneself comfortable with scanty means is invaluable to a traveller, sportsman, soldier, missionary, or any one else. Whether looked at from a patriotic, social, School, or personal point of view, all the arguments are in its favour."



W. D. F.

[To face p. 194]

"EMPIRE DAY," 1905.



The same advice was given by an O.H. at Oxford during the Boer War :—

“There is no doubt that the present crisis has brought forcibly home to us the urgent necessity for every Englishman to know elementary drill and the use of the rifle. I myself was not a member of the Corps while at School, nor did I join when I came up here. So in my fourth year, with my Finals staring me in the face, I have enrolled myself, and am ploughing through the mysteries of ‘shoulder arms’ and ‘right about turn.’ If I had been in the Corps at School and had joined the ‘Varsity Corps, I should have had a chance of securing one of the commissions in the R.A. given by the Vice-Chancellor, and, anyhow, would have gone to the front. . . . Therefore I think that every man who can possibly manage it, should join the Corps at School. . . . Nowhere else will he be able to learn his drill with such facilities, and when the time of need comes—as it may come at any time now—his efficiency will stand him in good stead, and he will bless the day when he joined the H. C. R. V. C.”

I heartily endorse the above letters, and I have dwelt at some length on the Corps, as I regard it as one of the most important organisations of a Public School. Haileyburians have always been deservedly proud of their Corps.

Public opinion is beginning to harden in the direction of compulsory training, and I am confident that when the time comes Haileyburians will respond patriotically to the call.

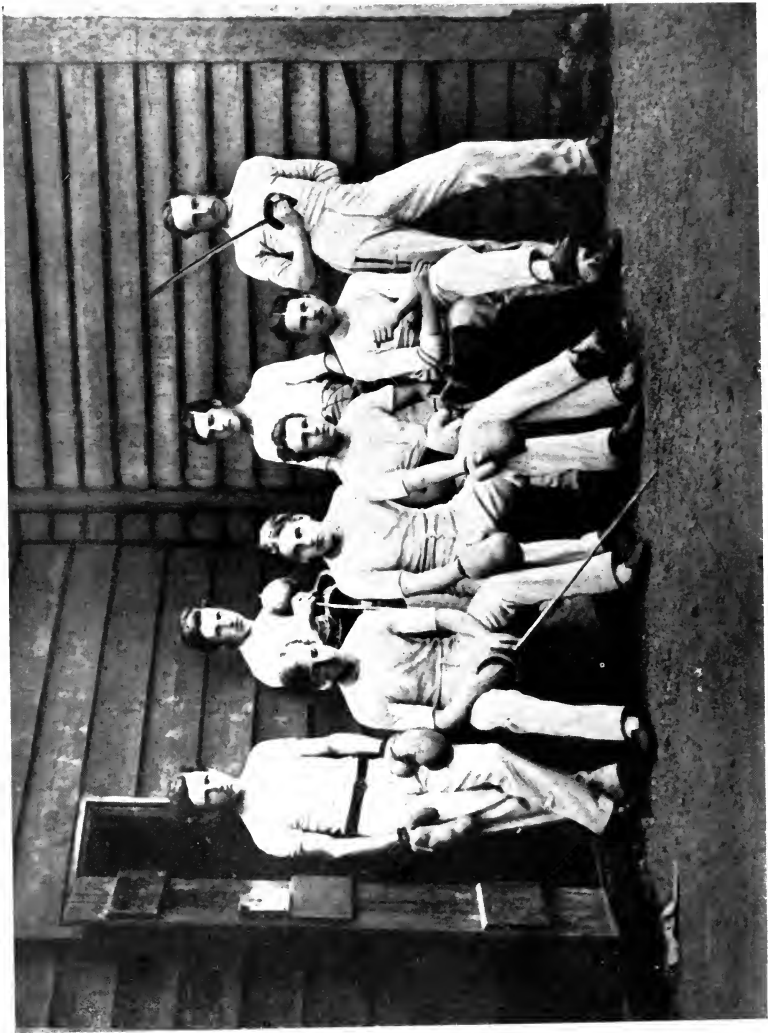
CHAPTER XIII

THE GYMNASIUM AND SCHOOL OF ARMS

SERGEANT CAMPBELL returned to Haileybury just before Lady Day, 1865, to drill the boys, and well remembers Mr. Couchman coming, at Mr. Butler's request, to watch him take his squad in the Cloisters. In order that the boys might have some place "to play in" on wet days the old stable belonging to "Hailey House" was turned into a Gymnasium, and the harness-room became an instructor's room. Later on an adjacent building was altered into a "School of Arms"; for one day Mr. Butler saw the Sergeant having a set-to with a boy with some improvised single-sticks, and this suggested fresh possibilities. "Can you box, Campbell?" "Yes, Sir." "Can you fence?" "I have never been taught, Sir, but I could learn; I have seen fencing at Addiscombe, where I went to teach the students riding."

Accordingly the Sergeant learnt fencing and the theory of Gymnastics at Cheltenham in the holidays, and his son George learnt at Woolwich and taught under his supervision. Many an O.H. has grateful memories of his kindly, stalwart instructor, whose





W. D. F., after H. & S.

GROUP OUTSIDE OLD SCHOOL OF ARMS, 1869.

G. V. ODDIE. E. HOSKYNs. R. MERIVALE. E. H. FORMBY.
P. H. KING. S. A. TROVER. R. S. ABRAHAM. C. W. N. ROLFE.

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upright figure and alert bearing still shame many who have not half his years.

I still have vivid recollections of the old "Gym"—inches, almost feet, deep in tan; our trousers, after a wet afternoon in there, took on another shade of yellow besides the gravel of the Quad.; but, after all, we got very good fun out of it. The days of scientific training were not yet.

In 1872 the old Gymnasium was re-fitted, and placed, with the School of Arms, under the care of Sergeant Bryant, who has turned out many good boxers, fencers, and gymnasts.

Of the fencers, it is worth recording that C. F. Clay was Secretary of the Amateur Fencing Association in 1901, and that he and R. Merivale fought for Cambridge and E. B. Milnes for Oxford in 1902 in a sword match between teams of six Oxford and Cambridge veterans. Milnes also won the Foils at Oxford for four years, beating A. F. Butler (Cambridge) in 1896. Milnes had previously in the Inter-School contests carried off the Bronze Medal in 1891, and Butler the Silver Medal in 1893. M. S. D. Butler, his brother, had won the Bronze Medal in 1890. R. M. P. Willoughby is another well-known fencer. C. H. Stockley won Sabre *v.* Sabre (Cadets) at the Royal Military Tournament in 1901.

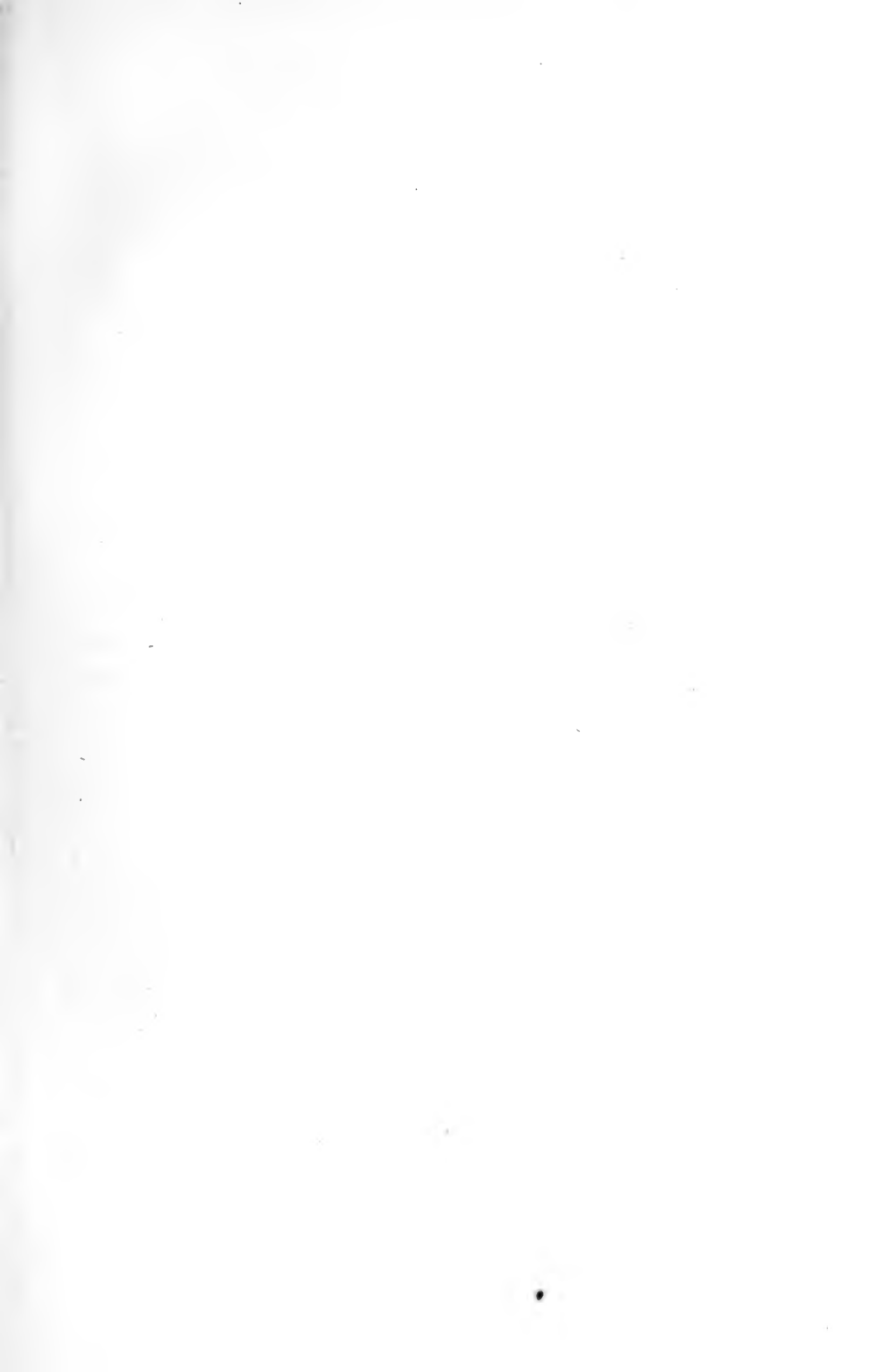
We were equally successful in Boxing. In 1886 H. W. Finch won the boxing, and of H. Legge, who won in 1887 and 1888, the *Sportsman* said "Legge has all the makings of a fine boxer. He has a good attack and defence, and without roughing can administer pretty hard body blows. He has also

a perfect command of his temper." In 1889 and 1890 H. F. Le Fanu and G. A. Packe kept up the good tradition; and many O.H.s have distinguished themselves after leaving, notably J. G. B. Lynch (Middle Weights for Oxford, 1905) and R. C. Wingfield (Heavy Weights, 1906). The Heavy Weights Championship for the Army was won by W. S. D. Craven in 1906 and 1907, and G. W. Bentley was only beaten in the final in 1908.

The new Gymnasium was opened in November, 1887, with a display by Chief Instructor Noakes and three other first-rate gymnasts from Aldershot, and in reply to Mr. Robertson's thanks, Instructor Noakes proved himself an orator as well.

We have often done well in Gymnastics, but our most successful period was 1889, 1890, 1891, when C. H. Surtees, W. J. Keen, and L. R. Lempriere represented the School. In 1890 we won the Shield, Lempriere being first, and Keen third by half a mark. In 1891 we took second place with 89 to Cheltenham's 90½, and Lempriere again won the Silver Medal. Next year, for the first time since 1885, we returned without a single prize. In 1883, when the competition began, J. A. Fraser was 4th and W. H. O'Neill 7th, in 1886 R. Pemberton and O'Neill were 3rd, in 1889 C. H. Surtees and W. J. Keen 4th, and in 1908 E. de S. Rideout and R. D. Shepard equal 6th.

Since 1895 we have had regular matches, six-a-side, with Dulwich and St. Paul's, and other occasional matches. In 1908 the Six beat a team representing Cambridge University.





W. D. F.

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THE GYMNASIUM.

The first Inter-House Gymnastics were held, when G. H. Gunner was Captain in 1882; in 1885 the Jullundur Cup was assigned to this competition, and was won by Colvin for seven years until Thomason wrested it from them by one mark in 1892.

E. Barnardiston represented R.M.A.; E. C. Townsend, W. J. Keen, R. J. Drake, B. B. Barrett, R. W. Braide, R.M.C.; and E. Y. Dawson, Oxford in the first Inter-'Varsity match.

After the opening of the new Gymnasium in 1887, Mr. Hawkins initiated the system of physical training which Mr. Johnston, the present Gymnasium Master, has described for me. In 1898, during a discussion on "Physique at the Public Schools," the *British Medical Journal* quoted Mr. Hawkins's "very able letter" to the *Times*, as showing "the marked improvement in physique which results from even three terms' submission to the care and training practised at a good Public School." Those who grumble at "compulsory Gym" are just those who owe most to the classes.

Mr. Johnston says :—

"All boys when they first come are weighed and measured and examined by three simple tests before being placed in their classes. They are weighed and measured again at the end of their third term when they 'pass out.' If they fail to pass out then they are obliged to continue in the Gymnasium, and are measured again when they succeed.

"All classes attend 'Gym' twice a week at regular times, carefully arranged so as to interfere as little as possible with games, until they pass out. All but the First Class do physical drill and free gymnastics; apparatus work of a light description, and club-swinging is given them from time to time as a change and relief. The First Class go twice a week, when they like,

during the voluntary classes, and do only apparatus work. Those in the lower classes come then if they like.

"Those who fail to pass out after a year attend four classes extra in the week, of about ten minutes each, for light dumb-bell work.

"All boys who are under instruction are examined at the end of each term, and the classes for the next term are re-arranged accordingly.

"The authorities at Aldershot, in 1908, expressed fear that while great attention was paid to the best gymnasts and those whose physical development was above the normal, those whose physical development was poor were generally neglected, and the main object of a School Gymnasium was not attained. Our system, which Mr. Hawkins established more than twenty years ago, obviates this. The normal or super-normal boy passes out, the weakling receives attention for two, three, or more years until he reaches the proper standard. We have never made the mistake, which the Aldershot authorities seem to have made, of confusing the physical training of the mass with the gymnastics of a few ; the first is a part of the boy's education, the second one of his recreations.

"The School gymnasts are, of course, naturally drawn from those whose development has been always up to or beyond the average (though there have been exceptions). They are fortunate in having Dr. Lempriere always ready to coach them ; and Mr. Hawkins has for many years acted as referee in Competitions, and gives an expert's advice whenever it is required."

CHAPTER XIV

SWIMMING AND THE BATH

THE Bath was begun in 1863. It is amusing to read of an early proposal to draw water for it from the pond by "Dixon's Wharf" on the Heath. It was always said that in the old days Mr. Jones arranged to have water turned on when visitors were being shown round. (A note from Mr. Butler, which will be found elsewhere, gives the origin of this legend.) Since we have had the reservoir there has been no difficulty about an ample supply.

A delightful story is told of the speedy vengeance which overtook two bold youths who ventured to anticipate the formal "opening" of the Bath. A splash was heard which betrayed the luckless boys to Mr. Butler, who happened to be on the Pavilion Field with a fives bat; it was not long before he was inside and "laid on" with this convenient weapon, after summoning the dripping miscreants out of their element.

W. H. Mills says: "I took the first header off the springboard, and had to take it standing, as it wasn't fastened down, and Dorset and another man were

sitting on the ground to keep it down as I didn't want to upset them. I also seem to remember W. S. Gibson diving the whole length of the Bath, a thing which no one else could do in those days."

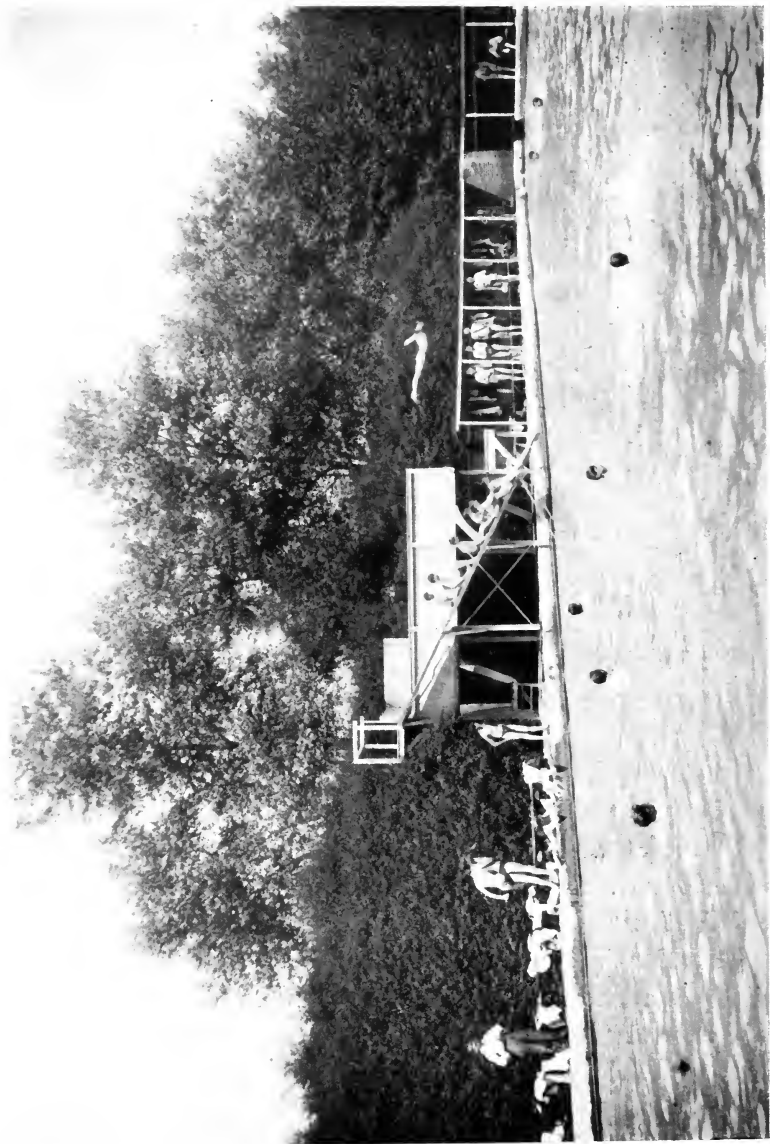
W. S. G. says: "The first swimming races were held on July 5 and 7, 1865."

We have had some very good swimmers from time to time. J. Charrington was President of the Cambridge University Swimming Club; J. J. Stephenson, A. H. Pemberton, C. Dickinson, C. H. Dickinson were very good too, but I fancy that we have several in the School now who would give a very good account of themselves against the famous swimmers of earlier days. In Headers, C. Thorne, E. de S. Rideout, H. T. H. Tate, and others would be hard to beat; the present generation have better opportunities, and make a good use of them.

Mr. Pitts gave a prize for Swimming in Clothes in 1869. In the Aquatics of 1873 so many of the competitors have since made a name that I give some details. G. H. Ovens won the Dive (61 yards 1 foot) "in a peculiar style, very near the top of the water." J. Charrington won 100 and 200 yards (2nd set). "He has added 'last' to his last year's fine form of speed." E. Daniel won first set 100 and 200. C. Gurdon was first in the Headers, J. F. Howson second. G. C. P. Williams Freeman won the Swimming in Clothes. Charrington and Daniel were first and second in the Quarter; "both swam with great pluck and determination throughout."

In 1892 "without doubt the event of the day was H. E. Fenwick's dive off the high board,"





THE BATH.

W. D. F.

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which was then a novelty. "We are glad to relate that this year the prizes were given in kind, not in money."

In 1893 the Swimming in Clothes produced some very elaborate costumes.

In 1897, for the first time, the School began scientific instruction in "Life Saving." Out of 91 candidates 87 passed. "After the examination, Mr. Henry, the Head Examiner, gave a truly wonderful performance in the water; *e.g.*, 'the Porpoise,' 'the Top,' 'the way to sink if you know how, and the difficulty of sinking if you don't.'" The water drill was "a very interesting performance, the comedy being supplied by the 'drowning man' from time to time ejaculating 'Buck up!' to his preserver, or exhorting a rival party to 'keep out of his light.'"

Next year 98 qualified; in 1899 nine medallions and seventy certificates were awarded. Of late years, however, it has been found more convenient and satisfactory to have the examination conducted by Mr. Ford and Dr. Lempriere and other Masters.

In 1905 the Aquatics were revived after being dropped for three years. Colvin won the Team Race, which is one of the chief features now. Batten won the Swimming Cup. The display in the Bath is very popular on Speech Day now. Ladies were admitted to the Aquatics for the first time in 1908. The Headers were first-rate. Each House has now a "Swimming Captain" who coaches the fellows who are in for certificates; he has the right of wearing a white-winged heart on the breast of his swimming costume, and can give the same badge to two more.

Those who hold certificates have for some years been allowed to bathe on Sunday afternoon.

The Bath was entirely lined with cement a few years ago, and the flags are extended along most of the further side now. By the side of the "High Dive" there is now a "chute" with a stream of water which can be turned on at will. Sulphate of copper kills all the growth which used to be formed by the pollen and leaves from the oaks, and turns the water a pleasant blue colour. The old Towel House, which was originally, I believe, a Summer House in Professor Malthus's garden, still survives, but Warwick and his hook are matters of ancient history. Mr. Ford is much to be congratulated on the excellent system which he has elaborated.

The Royal Humane Society's Medal has been won by De V. N. A. Irwin; G. H. Ovens in India in 1890 (*Haileyburian*, No. 198); by Capt. (now Col.) G. H. H. Couchman, D.S.O., in China in 1897. A. G. Langley received it in the presence of his House while still a boy in Thomason (*Haileyburian*, November 19, 1892); Captain E. A. W. Lendy, D.S.O., won it for saving a native sergeant in the Rokelle river (which is full of alligators) in Sierra Leone, December 23, 1893 (*Haileyburian*, No. 227, vol. ix.). Within the last eighteen months A. Ashton, D. D. Jones, and Dr. J. S. C. Douglas have been awarded the medal. (The full account of Dr. Douglas's rescue of a young lady at Trevone, Cornwall, will be found in *Haileyburian*, No. 386, vol. xvii.)

CHAPTER XV

MUSIC AND ART AT HAILEYBURY

TWO extracts from the *Haileyburian* may serve to preface this section. "A very senior O.H., who was down for Sunday the other day, spoke with enthusiasm of the Choir, especially commenting on the expression and restraint of the singing." "Mrs. Robertson said 'there is nothing like Haileybury singing.'" These were written ten years ago, but they can be said with equal truth to-day. We have been fortunate in having a succession of able, zealous, and tactful Choirmasters. Every O.H. of the early generations will agree that these epithets apply to Mr. Hensley, who created the tradition. Then came Mr. Raven, who told us when he left that he was always accused of getting all the pleasantest boys in the School into the Choir. Few Choirmasters would care to have the Speech Day practices with listeners seated in the galleries of the Big School. No one will forget the energy which Mr. A. V. Jones put into his teaching, and the keenness with which he collected the funds for the organ when the new Chapel was built and the poor old harmonium had to be given up. His humour was unfailing, but good fortune came to

his aid when he was able to put Wood, Furse, Hay, and Stone side by side in one row of the altos. Mr. Lewis has kept up the best traditions, and the Choir has never been more popular or more efficient in any period of its history. Mr. Cliffe took it over for a few years, but he found that it was impossible to fit in the practices with his piano lessons. Happily, he is still with us to play at the sacred concerts on Sunday afternoons, when in brilliancy of playing and skilful management of the organ he would be hard to beat. He brings out to the full both its wonderful power and sweetness, and his choice of subjects makes these concerts a real treat to all lovers of music.

We have not been so ambitious as some would like, though we have got up the "Hymn of Praise," "Judas Maccabæus," and a few more cantatas or oratorios. Attention has been mainly devoted to the Speech Day glees—always a welcome feature; songs for Saturday night entertainments; and the perfection of the Chapel services, which since 1890 have been fully choral on Sundays and Saints' Days.

A good proof of the soundness and popularity of the Choir is shown by the social standing of the tenors and basses and by the regularity with which those who have been trebles or altos return as soon as their voices will allow them. Those who cannot sing may affect to pity the "poor brutes" in the Choir; the "poor brutes" will tell you that many of their happiest memories are connected with the Choir, and one of the greatest pleasures when they come down as Old Boys is to hear the Choir again.

There have been "Glee Clubs" and "Choral

Societies" from time to time. Mr. Arthur Somervell came down to conduct a weekly meeting for two or three years, but life seems too full now for more than the ordinary necessary practices. The "New Houses Glee Club" flourished for several years under the management of Mr. Fenning. Mr. Bodkin's enthusiasm gathered a Band together, and it flourished for a good many years. Since Mr. Hensley's departure it has had a somewhat chequered existence; but it seems to be reviving now—a consummation devoutly to be wished.

Mr. Scheibe taught the piano and 'cello for a great number of years; Mr. Malcolm Heywood the organ and violin. Mr. Kitson came for a year or two. Mr. Cliffe has taught the piano and organ since the opening of the *Schola Musica*, when it became no longer necessary to "learn the pianoforte in a cupboard on the stairs." After the lamented death of Miss B. E. Hensley we have had weekly visits from Mr. E. Hopkinson, whose violin playing is always much enjoyed at sacred concerts.

No account of Music at Haileybury, however brief, would be complete without a word of grateful thanks to Mrs. Wright for her unselfish and ungrudging devotion of her brilliant talents to the service of the School; it would be hard, indeed, to find a more sympathetic accompanist. We are glad to have Mr. Ehrke's violin always ready for concerts and entertainments.

Haileyburians ought to be well furnished with a store of good songs if they will only use Mr. Wright's delightful collection of "Songs Sung at Haileybury." The

excellent custom of practices for choruses before the "Upper School Singings" has been energetically revived lately. In 1877 some of the Masters in Common Room gave a Cup for House Quartettes; in 1893 E. Jackson gave a Cup for Bass and Tenor Solos; and in 1898 Mr. Lewis gave one for Trebles and Altos, and the Master one for Reading at Sight. It has always been a tradition that the House Quartettes shall learn the two selected glees without any assistance from outside. I have sometimes wondered whether the custom which prevails at some other Schools might not be adopted with advantage.

Mr. John Farmer once came over from Harrow to judge, and greatly envied us our trebles.

The best of our singers since 1877 will be found among the winners of the solos or quartettes; after anxious consideration I have decided only to mention J. T. Pehrose, C. W. Orde, J. H. Pratt, A. R. Dodd, and E. Hoskyns of the earlier generations. Many families have supplied a welcome succession to the Choir.

It is not likely that any boy will ever play the piano better while at school than P. V. M. Benecke, whom Herr Joachim was quite content to have as his accompanist. H. A. Cumberlege was a brilliant second. J. W. H. Godefroi was our best violinist, for "Signor Tibaldi" developed since leaving. F. J. Stone is a fine performer on the 'cello, and we have had many capable "Deputy Organists."

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson and Mr. and Mrs. Lyttelton gave much encouragement by precept and example.

With sacred concerts or organ recitals two

or three times a term in Chapel and abundance of concerts on Saturday nights, Haileybury boys have plenty of opportunities of hearing good music.

The second half of the title of this chapter sounds ambitious, but it must serve for want of a better, and one needs a rather vague term to cover the various artistic influences which are at work.

For many years we had only a visiting Drawing Master, Mr. Burchett; but since 1891 a member of the full Staff, Mr. Ford, has had charge of this most important department. The soundness of his teaching and methods is proved year after year by the success of our exhibits at the Royal Drawing Society's competitions. Boys have opportunities of going out sketching in the Summer Term, and prizes are offered in the "Exhibition" every year for the best work in various branches of art, including modelling in clay or plasticine.

But besides definite teaching in Drawing lessons, Haileybury boys have long had opportunities in less formal ways of learning something of the masterpieces of Ancient and Modern Art. Many years before the admirable "Art for Schools Association" was founded a considerable number of the form-rooms had pictures. Not a few of the Staff have familiarised their boys with Old Masters by means of photographs, either passed round or shown in frames with movable backs. Only a few, of course, could attend the "Art Section" of the Antiquarian Society, which flourished when school-life was less full; but illustrated Lectures on Ancient and Mediæval Art and Architecture have always been a feature of the Antiquarian Society's

meetings, and in the History Lectures on the Classical Side Architecture is fully treated from time to time.

The Bradby Hall contains a splendid series of reproductions of pictures, besides casts and bronzes ; and for the last thirty years pictures have been a staple of our annual Exhibition. I will not repeat the names of our artists and architects, as I have given them elsewhere ; they have been very good in coming down to talk to us and in lending us specimens of their work.

The Haileybury boy has been taught the truth of Horace's familiar lines :—

*“Segnius irritant animos demissa per aurem
Quam quae sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus, et quae
Ipse sibi tradit spectator.”*

CHAPTER XVI

THE SCHOOL SOCIETIES

IN Mr. Rouse's book on Rugby School he mentions that "Mr. Bradby, afterwards Head Master of Haileybury," brought forward the motion at the first meeting of the School Debating Society. Dr. Bradby was always a warm supporter of the School Societies here, realising that they are as valuable a part of a boy's education as his lessons and his games.

A public speaker was reported in 1905 to have stated that during his six years at a Public School he was only interested twelve times. The mathematical roundness of the phrase is in itself a little suspicious. I cannot help thinking that the orator may have been to blame and not his School.

At any rate, the modern Haileyburian has only himself to blame if he is not interested, if he fails to develop some hobby, if he does not learn to think. Dull indeed must he be of soul if he allows himself to be one of those who have been styled with a mixture of pathos and sarcasm—"Returned Empties."

THE LITERARY SOCIETY.

In the Easter Term of 1868 the Literary Society was started by Mr. Reade. The first meeting was

held in the open air under the fence outside the Hailey House garden. I fancy it was then that the question of a badge or motto was discussed, and the Founder asked us to shout "Badger" or "Non-Badger." The motto eventually chosen was "*Musas amat impares,*" and some shrewd and far-sighted person conceived the happy thought of having this stamped on specially designed crested notepaper; this privilege, jealously confined to members of the Literary Society, has kept up the numbers even in the slackest times.

In the fifth number of the *Haileyburian* there appeared an article entitled "The Literary Society," which will interest and, in places, amuse those who know the subsequent history of the "Senior Lit.":—

"A Society, bearing this title, was founded last term. It is intended to take the place of the Debating Society, usual at large Schools. The following specimens of the Rules will give a good idea of its design:—

- I. That the Society be entitled The Literary Society. That the objects of the Society be the two following:—
 - (a) The general welfare of Haileybury.
 - (b) The Culture of the Members of the Society in particular.
- II. In order to promote these objects, each member shall be willing to give his brother members the benefit of all his gifts and acquirements.
- III. Under the name of Culture is included every department of Literature, Science, and Art. Religious topics shall never be introduced, but Politics shall by no means be a forbidden subject.

[Various books were to be kept for original compositions in prose and verse, and a commonplace book, as well as]—

An *Album* of original drawings, paintings, and musical compositions.

N.B.—The Society shall beware of encouraging *entirely original compositions* prematurely or in excess.

By Rule V. contributions sent in for these books were to be read aloud at the next meeting.

Rules VI., VII., VIII., IX., provide for Debates (standing), Discussions (sitting), Musical or Dramatic Performances. For the two last the President undertook to provide a "pianoforte."

Rule XII. laid down "that the number of members, exclusive of the President and Honorary members, shall be limited to nine (*musas amat impares*), chosen from the three Classical Forms next below the Sixth.

The first debate, November 21, 1868, was on the still burning question: "The Enfranchisement of Women." I quote from Mr. F. B. Butler's speech:—

". . . He could not see that men tyrannised over women by excluding them from legislation. They are supreme at the tea-table and in almost all domestic matters (cheers), and make us feel the yoke too. (Laughter and cheers.) At the borough election at Hertford lately a gentleman was making a speech to the excited crowd, and, eager to be heard, had planted one leg on the window-sill of his room at the hotel, and was leaning forward almost too far for his safety. Meantime his wife was playing the true lady's part of holding her dear husband tight and safe by his coat-tails while kissing her other hand to the constituents. Now, suppose the case reversed—the lady, with her foot on the window, making a speech to the crowd, and the gentleman dividing his attention between holding her back by her dress and kissing *his* hand to the electors."

The Society, by 15 to 3, voted against the "Suffragettes."

The first "Convivium" or Banquet was held in the President's house at the bottom of Hailey Lane, and the present writer, a very small boy at that time, and much too shy to speak in the presence of such awe-

inspiring personages as the great men of the day, was called on to respond for "the silent members." The only way in which he had hitherto justified his existence as an original member had been by acting as scribe and copying out, in what was then a fair round hand, the blood-curdling novel which was composed in collaboration by the future coadjutor Bishop of Cape Town and a friend who was destined to be our only K.C. If memory is not treacherous, the third number was also the last ; the appetite for sensational fiction was not yet keen enough, the *Windsor* and the *Royal*, and the varied race of *Bits* were yet unborn.

The Society did not forget Rule IX., for in the account of the "Lawrence House Entertainment" in 1869 the second piece was "'Scenes at an Army Crammer's, a melodrama written by the President, and acted by some of the members of the Literary Society."

In 1873, on the proposal of G. H. Blunt, it was resolved that there be formed a Ministry and an Opposition, with other details.

S. R. James was elected Prime Minister, and chose G. M. Merivale and G. H. Blunt as his colleagues.

Next Speech Day Mr. T. Hughes humorously pointed out that "if a Ministry was formed an Opposition would arise of its own accord."

The Ministerial System was abolished in 1874, and A. G. S. Gibson was elected first President. In 1876 it is interesting to note that J. R. Rodd moved that "Byron is the Greatest Poet of the Age."

The same year, on the motion of J. R. Rodd, "a

limited number of Masters were asked to join the Society," four to be the maximum. I do not know how long this custom prevailed. Messrs. Butler, Jeans, Fenning, and Carlisle were chosen.

For the first twenty years of its life the Society held meetings occasionally for the reading of Original Compositions and extracts from Standard Authors, and so justified the first part of its full official title, which has been since 1900 "The Senior Literary and Debating Society." *E.g.*, on March 20, 1875, J. R. Rodd read an original poem—"The Spirit of Pestilence," and A. G. S. Gibson another "in the style of 'In Memoriam,' both of which were voted into 'Book A'" (which still exists, I understand).

It is rather a queer instance of the irony of fate that the colloquial name "Senior Lit." should ignore the portion which thrives so vigorously to-day.

Since I wrote this I am sorry to hear that a motion has been passed to call the Society simply the "Debating Society" on the ground that no "Literary Meetings" are ever held. I cannot help hoping that this decision is not irrevocable.

Every Society has periods of depression, and from the *Haileyburian* it appears that the 257th meeting was held on October 10, 1891, the 258th is not recorded, and the 259th not till May 14, 1892. M. S. D. Butler, one of our O.H. Presidents of the Union at Cambridge, was very keen about the revival of the Society, and D. C. Bartley gave his help another time when enthusiasm had waned.

A. F. Butler, like his brother, was President of the Cambridge Union; R. E. Childers was hero of a

classic contest in the "Magpie and Stump" at Trinity. At Oxford A. V. Magee, C. H. Eliot, J. R. Brooke, and N. S. Talbot have all been Presidents of the Union; W. E. Russell and S. A. Gillon were Librarians.

Some may have wondered what the word "Senior" means; the answer is, that it was prefixed in 1881, when the "Junior Literary Society" was started "by a few members of the Upper Fifth Form with the full consent of the Master." On reaching the Sixth members had to resign. R. G. Legge was President.

The *Haileyburian* had a most amusing account of its first concert, March, 1882. At the second "P. V. M. Benecke's improvisations on one of Mendelssohn's Lieder were only too short."

The most famous of the debates followed on D. C. Bartley's motion that "Afternoon Tea is a pernicious luxury" (1888). A. M. Long's slight stammer made the various heads under which he divided tea the more amusing: "C-C-College tea was c-c-cocoa."

D. C. Bartley, as an O.H., moved the last motion recorded in the *Haileyburian* on March 16, 1889.

The Society's concerts have been many; but why should not Terpsichore be honoured as well as the other Muses of unequal number? Accordingly, on July 11, 1904, in H. C. Gordon's Presidency, the Society gave a dance, of which the *Haileyburian* gave a rapturous account.

Does any one, forgetting that "Jack" would be but a dull creature without some play, wonder what became of the frivolous President? After gaining a

£100 Scholarship at Hertford College, Oxford, he took a First in "Mods." and a First in "Greats," and since I wrote this paragraph has passed ninth for the Home Civil Service, and is now a clerk in the War Office.

C. J. Lyon, the active Secretary of the past few terms, recently passed (August, 1908) first into Sandhurst. M. S. Thompson, a former Secretary of the Antiquarian Society, was elected to the Craven Fellowship at Oxford in October, 1908.

These are but three recent proofs that it is possible to support the School Societies without detriment to intellectual success.

In the Christmas Term of 1908 the Committee asked Mr. Toyne to become President, and he consented to take office till Easter.

THE NATURAL SCIENCE SOCIETY.

The first article in the second *Haileyburian* deals with "A Scientific Society." The first paragraph reads queerly now. "We are accustomed to hear," objectors urge, "that while Classics is everything, no attention is paid to Natural Science." . . . The author decides that boys are unlikely to take up Classics or Mathematics by themselves, and therefore they had better add to their other encouragements (the Natural History Prize and the growing Museum) by getting up a Society among themselves.

"Surely some of the numerous wanderers over woods and heaths, that do us so much damage by bringing down on our heads imprecations and enormous bills from farmers" [In the

spring of 1867 “ £100 were paid, after arbitration, as compensation for damage done to the crops and fences of a neighbouring farmer ”] “ can give us some equivalent for their damage in the shape of curious varieties of eggs, or butterflies, or molluscs, some blue wood-pigeon’s egg or white thrush’s. There seems no reason why our country should not be at least as fertile as the country round Harrow ; and if at Harrow they are able to support a society of this kind, there can be no reason why we should not also.

“ Such a Society would both stimulate the spirit of investigation, and turn to good account its results. . . . Every accurate and tolerably complete list of the Fauna of a district is of real use to Science.”

A. G. Stubbs made a valuable collection of the shells of the neighbourhood. It is worth remarking that the vigour and usefulness of the N. S. S.—Natural Science Society is far too lengthy a title for the busy life that we lead—and the completeness of the “ Fauna and Flora of Haileybury ” is due to the indefatigable enthusiasm of an Old Harrovian Master, Mr. Headley, whom many generations of lovers of Natural History have good cause to bless.

In addition to his other labours, at the most interesting periods of the year, he takes boys out with him on Natural History rambles, and is able both to give them the benefits of his wide knowledge and experience, and to train them in the ways of observation and scientific study.

“ Every member should be bound, during some time of his membership, to read at least one paper on some scientific subject which he might either have written himself, or prevailed on some kind friend to write.”

A feature of the early days of the N. S. S. was the “ Specimen Meetings ”—a prominent member always

pronounced the word with the accent on the last syllable, and so we got into the way of regarding it as a technical term. "Holiday Experiences," both at the N. S. S. and at the Antiquarian Society, have proved very valuable to the real lover of Science and Antiquities, though they do not appeal so much to the "dabbler" who is attracted by an attractive title or a distinguished lecturer.

"One objection is that some of the most interesting subjects such as Light, Electricity, &c., require more or less expensive apparatus."

(I suppose that in 1868 they were only just beginning to use that dark, mysterious room up in the Water Tower, where a prominent votary of Science was once found grovelling on the floor with a lighted candle in search of some highly inflammable article which he had dropped and was anxious to recover.)

"To meet this, we might have a terminal subscription, and by means of it gradually buy apparatus for the Society's use. Some members . . . on coming into their large properties, may make us munificent donations."

(One generous, anonymous friend of the School, on hearing that the annual grant of £12 10s., which the Council has made to the Museum, had been temporarily withdrawn, sent Mr. Headley a cheque for that amount the other day. But most of us have not yet come into our "large properties," we are "lords of ourselves" though not of "lands." I am always looking forward to some O.H. Carnegie who will *give*, not leave, a few thousands (or many thousands) to his old

School without stipulating that they are to be spent on a library.)

I hope that the writer of this admirable article has lived to see so many of his wishes fulfilled.

In June, 1872, "A Natural History Society" was formed in Hailey House, under the Presidency of the Rev. H. Walford; in October "Unus ex multis" again advocated the formation of a Scientific Society, which would "convert the aimless, desultory collecting of our would-be Lepidopterists and others into a genuine, consistent love of Nature." In the next *Haileyburian* we read, under the heading "Natural Science Society," that a "Society for the Encouragement of Natural History . . . is at length fairly started." The first meeting was held on Wednesday, November 6th (the N. S. S. in 1908 shifted its meetings to Wednesdays), and at the second meeting Mr. Bowyer was elected President and F. Podmore Secretary. It would have been difficult to select a more suggestive motto than Vergil's "Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas."

J. R. Twisden read the first paper: "The Structure and Classification of Phœnogamous Plants."

A "Meeting Extraordinary" was held on March 1, 1873, when "some adventurous and self-sacrificing members of the Society met together for the purpose of discussing the slaughtered bodies of divers esculent snails." ("Helix Pomatia" was found on Gallows Hill at that time.)

"In the absence of the President—for reasons we guess but dare not name—all the members took chairs. The collation was then served up, and the unanimous verdict was that it savoured

of a variety of condiments, but did not savour of snails. . . . Suffice it to say, that all were amply rewarded for their generous devotion to the cause of science.

"It is worthy of remark that several of the company present on this ever memorable occasion owned to having passed an unquiet night, which they all agreed in attributing to the over-strong tea they imbibed."

(The Society had to thank Mrs. Hensley's cook for the preparation of the delicacy, in which, if I remember right, some port wine flavouring entered. A second attempt, prepared in a less generous and more homely way, on a subsequent occasion did not prove so palatable.)

The first Expedition was made to Epping Forest in the summer of 1874.

It would take too much of our space to trace the history of the Society further. For the last twenty years or so Mr. Headley has been President, Mr. Lea Vice-President, and Mr. Hawkins Treasurer.

Mr. Headley also has informal Lectures for some of the Sixth from time to time, and from these and others delivered at Haileybury has grown his latest book "Science and Evolution," in which we find deep scientific knowledge lucidly set forth in a humorous and racy style. I should like also to mention here Mr. Kennedy's charming "Thumb-nail Studies" of animals which he has kept as pets. Mr. Vaughan has contributed many interesting lectures on bird-lore and sport, upon both of which he is an acknowledged authority. I hope to get a complete list of the Secretaries for the next edition of the "Register." Those "public souls," as they have been finely called,

who devote themselves for the good of their fellows deserve commemoration and recognition all the more that the ordinary boy thinks nothing of their services in comparison with those who represent the School in Athletics. These remarks apply, of course, to the Literary and Antiquarian Societies as well.

Ever since Dr. Bradby started the custom the Master has offered a Holiday Prize for Natural History.

In early days Mr. Hensley's form-room (now the upper Trevelyan House Room) was known as "the Museum," and there the N. S. S. held its meetings. In September, 1890, the smaller of the two form-rooms which were made out of the Hailey House Big School was given as a Museum. Any one who has visited it will acknowledge that Mr. Headley has made good use of the small space at his disposal. We have had many generous donors; we want some one now with a deep and wide and scientific purse, to build us a worthy Museum. I am not "asking," as the Pondoland boy said to Archdeacon Gibson, when announcing that his flannel trousers were torn beyond repair, but only "reporting."

THE ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

In the *Haileyburian*, No. 45, 1874, we read: "A Society has been formed, called the Antiquarian Society, for the study of British Antiquities." On March 21st Mr. Butler was elected President and G. P. Williams Freeman Secretary. The first meeting was held in the Museum on Tuesday,

May 5, 1874, when E. W. Howson read a paper on the "Misereres in Chester, Exeter, and Worcester Cathedrals," and L. S. Milford on "The History and Antiquities of East Knoyle, in Wilts."

I cannot find any record in the *Haileyburian* of the motto of the Society, which I believe was chosen at the foundation—" *Laudamus veteres.*" We have tried to act up to the words ever since, though we do not forget the end of the line "*sed nostris utimur annis.*"

For some years the President used to open the proceedings with three taps from a "haunchus," or wand of office. When the haunchus was broken a small gong was substituted, and the three taps still duly announce the beginning and end of the meetings.

New members are still introduced to the President, although they are no longer supported by their proposers and seconders, and are welcomed with the right hand of fellowship.

At the seventeenth meeting J. R. Rodd was elected the first Custodian and C. D. Maclagan the first Chronicler.

On Shrove Tuesday (1875) many of the members partook of pancakes made according to some recipes in "The Accomplish't Cooke" (Robert May, 1685). "All cordially approved of the pancakes, which were well supplemented by tankards of mulled ale; and the evening terminated with the entering of a pancake for the Shrove Tuesday prize, with the motto "*Post quem nil amplius edit.*" (Mr. Hensley used to offer three prizes, which were most conscientiously adjudged.)

On November 23, 1875, it was resolved that the

Society should get up a revival of the "Ancient Custom of Christmas Mumming," and the "Original Grand Christmas Mummings" duly appeared at Pastimes.

"The second Exhibition of objects lent or presented to the Antiquarian Society took place in the Museum" on Monday evening, March 29, 1875. I cannot find any record of the first, the parent of the far more ambitious Exhibitions of later times.

In 1875 Mr. Butler retired "from the office which he had occupied since the foundation of the Society" in favour of Mr. Jeans.

The Society soon widened its views and included foreign as well as British Antiquities. At the thirty-first meeting the President (the Rev. G. E. Jeans) spoke on Trondjhem Cathedral, and

"J. R. Rodd read a paper on the Roman Catacombs, illustrated with many drawings in water-colour and pen-and-ink, which were presented to the Society's collection. Both these meetings" (30th and 31st) "have been honoured by the presence of ladies, whose lively interest and gracious attention the lecturers cannot but acknowledge."

The present writer is glad to take this opportunity of associating himself with these graceful words of the Antiquarian Secretary. All Haileybury institutions owe a great debt of gratitude to Haileybury ladies from the days of Miss Butler, the Rev. A. G. Butler's sister, to the present time. I hope that it will always remain an honoured tradition that they will attend the meetings of the Societies.

"On June 24, 1876, nearly the whole Society

made a pilgrimage to St. Albans Abbey Church." It is noted that ladies went on the Pilgrimage for the first time in 1879.

"The 115th meeting was held in 1880, in the New Library, being the first held by any of the Societies in that room. Mr. Jones read a paper on 'The Music of Shakespeare' . . . There were present at this meeting 26 members and 130 visitors, a number far exceeding any that any previous meeting has ever brought together to hear a paper."

The Antiquarian Society and the N. S. S. have since 1890 held their meetings in the Bradby Hall, where there is every convenience for a lantern. The Literary Society, has met in the Bradby Hall since 1893, with an occasional "popular" debate in the Big School, to which the whole School is invited, without tickets.

Private tuition and other evening engagements seem to have multiplied so much of late years that there is no longer any opportunity for "Art Sections," "Coin Sections," "Brass-rubbing Sections." The first of these had many pleasant and animated discussions in the early 'eighties; C. W. Furse and others used to contribute drawings; Furse himself came down at a later time to open a discussion.

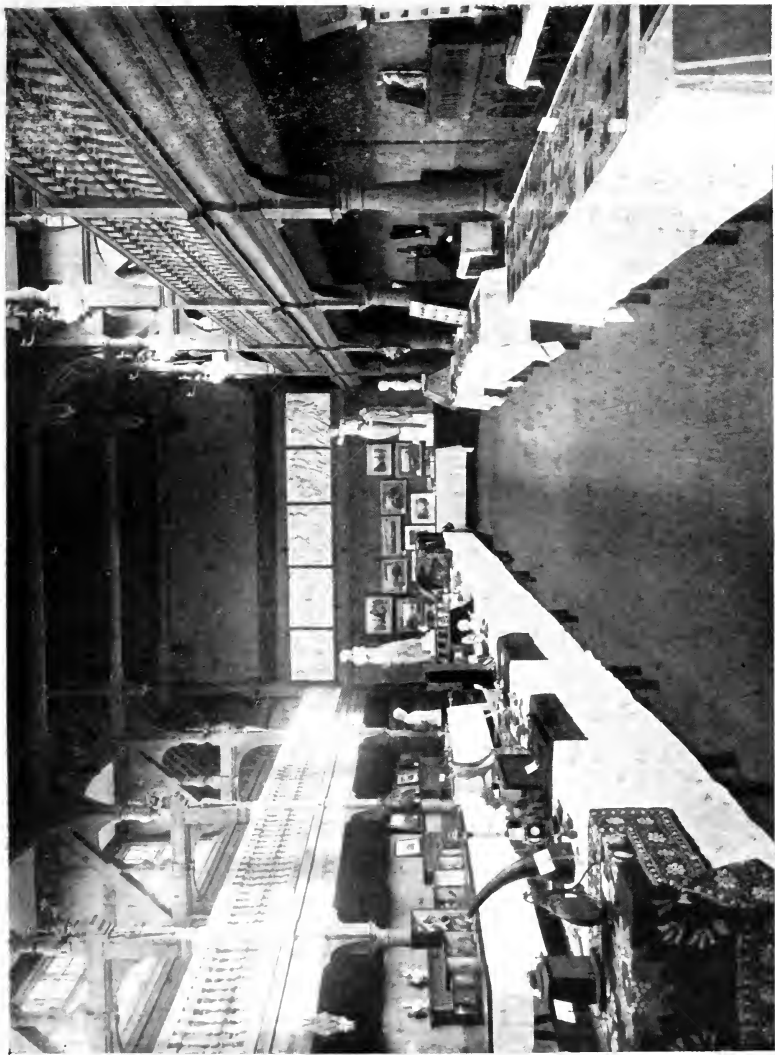
Those who attend the meetings of the Society regularly never go away without learning something. Once or twice (many years ago), I must own that the instruction has not been unattended with amusement; on one occasion a youthful lecturer had frequent occasion to employ the word "Romanesque" and persisted in pronouncing the last two syllables

—ēēsquē, to the growing confusion of his audience ; another time, during the “narration of Holiday Experiences,” a member gave a very careful and elaborate description of a church, but entirely omitted to say what the name of the church was ; most painful of all was when an elderly gentleman, a distinguished visitor, unaccustomed to lecturing, could not make up his mind whether he ought to sit or stand, and, after much hesitation this way and that, decided to adopt an oblique position in which he soon grew purple in the face.

The Society has had many able Presidents—Mr. Fenning, Mr. Jeans, Mr. Wright, Mr. Kennedy, Mr. Saunders, and Mr. Waters—but none could possibly surpass the Founder, Mr. Butler. His portrait hangs in the Gallery of the Bradby Hall, as we had to move it from his own form-room when that passed into other hands. His memory will never fade from the minds and hearts of those who knew him.

The “Exhibitions” have been shorn of their former splendour, but there is always something put out in the Bradby Hall on the day of the Confirmation, and the competitions for drawing, photographic, and handicraft prizes are held at the same time. In 1888 Mr. Fenning gave a history of the development of these shows from small beginnings (*Haileyburian*, No. 177). A short summary of this will also explain the picture of the interior of the Bradby Hall.

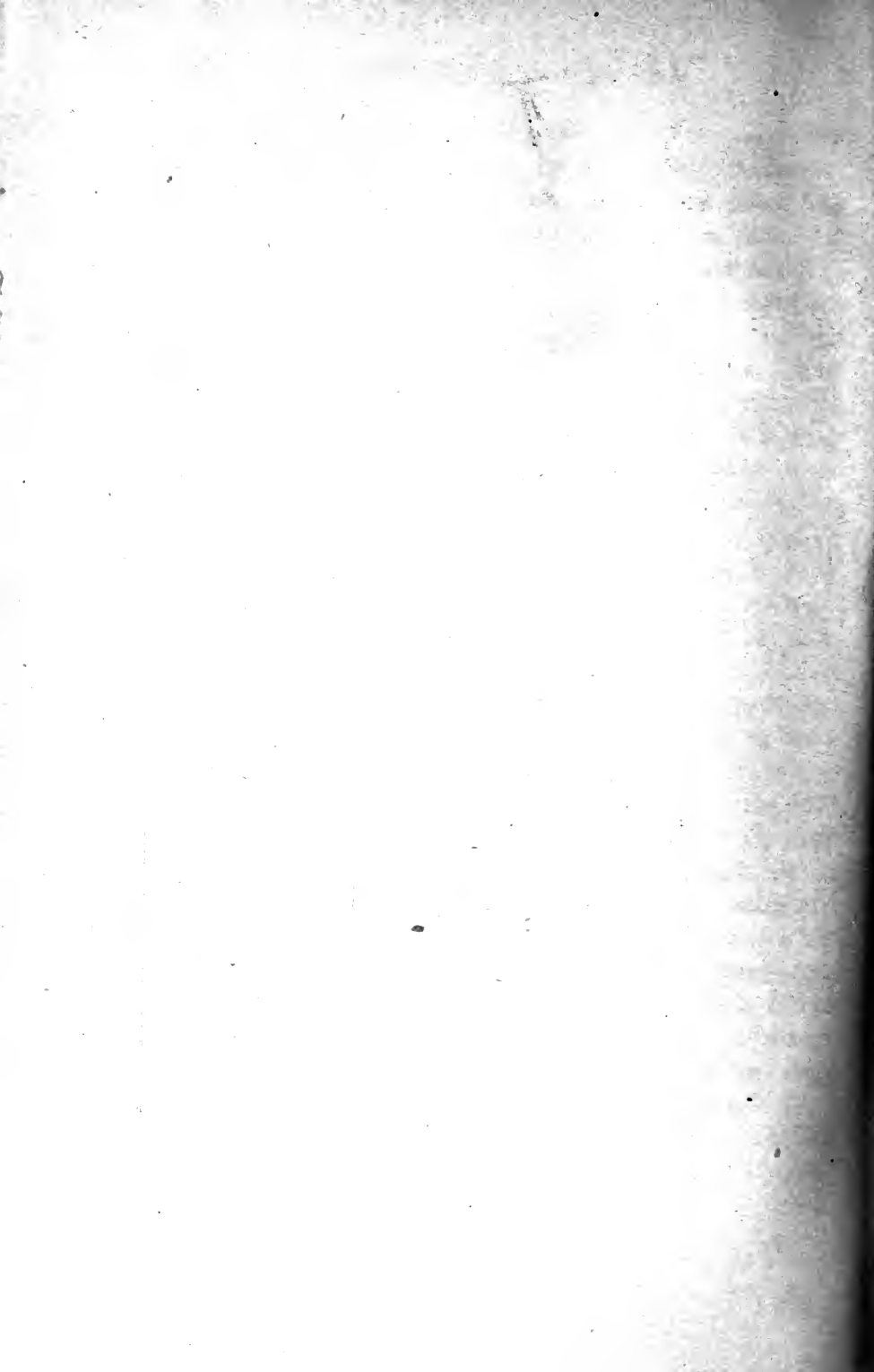
The Antiquarian Society and the N. S. S. had for a long time organised small separate shows of their possessions (in the Lower Sixth Form Room and Museum respectively), and had begun to extend their range



W. D. F.

AN EXHIBITION IN THE BRADBY HALL.

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when, in 1878, Mr. Fenning and Mr. Hall, the two Presidents, agreed to get over the difficulties of time and space and place "by holding the Exhibitions on the same night and in the same place, the Big School. A great undertaking it was, for we could not begin till after 12.30 (the room was then my form-room), and we had to dismantle it that evening; but, thanks to the skill and energy of the Steward especially, and of the many workers from each Society, the work was done, and we were very proud of our success."

In 1879 the Library was available; and a picture gallery was added to the other exhibits. Drawings by boys were first shown in 1881, and photographs in 1884, in which year, too, a model yacht was exhibited. "So from 1879-86 the Exhibition went on growing gradually . . ." and at this stage a Master at another School, a very competent judge, said "that he had not thought it possible for any School to get together such an Exhibition." Nevertheless 1887 saw a fresh departure in an "Indian Court." . . . For many years afterwards we illustrated a particular period or country with the happiest results, owing as much to Mr. Peters, as we had in earlier days to Mr. Allen, after the Societies moved to the Bradby Hall.

In 1881 the reporter laments that "it is difficult to appreciate an Andrea del Sarto and a bottled slow-worm within the same half-hour. Even an attempt to survey all the Sciences on Saturday and half the Arts on Monday is apt to be superficial."

As a matter of fact the opportunities were multiplied in later years.

In 1895 "Old Haileybury" was made a special

feature. . . . Among other portraits was one of Mr. "Coleman, the purveyor of the Old College, who, like most of Cicero's friends, was a man *summæ gravitatis*, and, in fact, is believed to have weighed 30 stone."

Sergeant Campbell told me that his brother Matthew, a man of ordinary size, could slip through one of the legs of the purveyor's grey trousers.

"The Report-book of the students attracted much attention ; some of the boys at the new Haileybury studying with zest the reports of their fathers' or uncles' conduct. How blameless the lives of these students ! Nearly all of them 'exemplary' or 'quite exemplary,' or 'correct' or 'very correct.' It is very seldom that we are pained by reading of one whose 'general conduct' was 'once not correct.' How terse this brief verdict is, and in its vagueness how stimulating to the imagination ! It may refer to the breaking of the Principal's windows—Mr. Le Bas was severe on 'Lithobolising in the Quadrangle'—a fight with the bargees at Ware, tandem-driving, or the removal of a public-house signboard from Hertford to decorate the entrance to the Deanery. Whatever the facts hinted at in these enigmatic utterances, the men trained here were the men who made the traditions of the finest Civil Service that any country has ever known."

In 1905 was held one of the most instructive exhibitions of late years, when J. Charrington, O.H., contributed a valuable collection of prints and engravings, illustrating the history of that art from its origin till the present day, and, in addition to this generous loan, came over for two days of the Exhibition to explain the prints and to show how the various methods were developed. There were many who profited by his descriptive talks.

There have been "Shakespeare Readings," some

of brief duration, some lasting for more than twenty years : (in 1868 "the new Shakespeare Society, composed of Masters and the Upper Sixth," met in the Common Room!); and Mr. Coleridge's "Symposium," an Essay Society, meets once a week.

I cannot refrain from saying that boys should be encouraged to use their opportunities ; and difficulties should not be put in their way. Many a fellow requires to be told that a future clergyman or barrister ought to join the Literary Society, and get accustomed to "open his mouth without putting his foot in it" ; it seems queer that a boy who means to be an architect should have private tuition in Roman History instead of going to learn something about Architecture, and that a Classical Scholar should not attend a magnificent series of lectures on the Parthenon and Greek Temples.

Our "Doctors" and "Engineers" do make more of an effort to go to the N. S. S., but it is increasingly difficult for them just at the time when what they would hear is most valuable.

The lectures are good ; many of them are far better than those which outside professional lecturers give on Saturday nights. It is worth making the effort, apart from any feelings of patriotism or *esprit de corps* ; though that feeling should weigh with any self-respecting "member" of the "three Societies."

I know how grateful many O.H.s are to what they learnt at the meetings. I know also how many have regretted that they did not make more use of their opportunities ; and therefore I venture for once to "free my soul."

CHAPTER XVII

THE "PASTIMES" AND "ENTERTAINMENTS"

BOYS are sent to School not merely to learn languages and mathematics and science, but to be prepared to take their part in life; and it is essential for every boy to develop tastes outside his School work if he is to do any real good for himself or others. One does not want too much of what has sometimes been tabooed as "singing and dancing"; but School life would be far poorer and less stimulating without this brighter, lighter side. We all need to unbend sometimes, especially the stiffest and most upright.

At any rate, at Haileybury we have always had our share of Entertainments, Pastimes, Concerts, and Lectures, and of some I will now speak.

"To Mr. Reade," "H. C." writes, "is due the credit of originating a Christmas end-of-term entertainment for his own House, but the Edmonstone boys were always invited, as well as their House Master, who supplied the music. On December 7, 1866, an entertainment was given in the Dining Hall, to which the name of 'Pastimes' was for the first time applied."

The performance resembled a combination of

Speech Day and Saturday Night Entertainment, as the curious can see from the “Register.”

On one occasion the high-piled tables gave way beneath their load of boys, mercifully without accident.

The “Register” contains a complete list of the Pastimes, which will recall many pleasant memories. To give some idea of the performances I insert three casts as specimens of scenes from Shakespeare, Sheridan, and Dickens (dramatised by Mr. Hawkins), selected at intervals of about ten years.

1878.

SCENES FROM “THE MERCHANT OF VENICE.”

Duke of Venice	Mr. Jeans.
Antonio	H. Steward.
Bassanio	F. G. Ellerton.
Gratiano	G. C. Wray.
Solario	P. Harbord.
Shylock	Mr. Butler.
Clerk	W. Cope.
Portia	H. McL. Innes.
Nerissa	H. D. Owen.

1889.

SCENES FROM “DOMBEY AND SON.”

Sol Gills	E. F. Gray.
Walter Gay	M. S. Ware.
Captain Cuttle	Mr. Hawkins.
Mr. Toots	S. G. Roberts.
Jack Bunsby	Mr. Dove.
Rob the Grinder	W. E. Cleaver.
The Game Chicken	H. O. Ransome.
Customer	W. M. Currie.
Mrs. Macstinger	Mr. Milford.
Chawlie	J. Sheepshanks.

1897.

SCENES FROM "THE RIVALS."

Sir Anthony Absolute	...	Mr. Hawkins.
Captain Absolute	T. W. Russell.
Faulkland	J. W. H. Godefroi.
Bob Acres	Mr. Russell.
Sir Lucius O'Trigger	Mr. Kennedy.
Fag	C. W. Jones.
David	Mr. Turner.
Coachman	C. B. Smith.
Mrs. Malaprop	Mr. Milford.
Lydia Languish, her niece	}	not represented.
Lucy, her maid		

The Pastimes of 1906 are memorable on account of "the daring and successful innovation of having real ladies acting instead of elderly Masters masquerading in female costume."

The experiment proved so successful that it was repeated the following year, when "Jedbury Junior" was performed as the sole piece of the evening. We hope before long to see some of our English masterpieces performed in full.

It is very tempting to extract some of the accounts of Pastimes, and it would be very gratifying to the performers to read again the laudatory but discriminating criticism of the *Hertfordshire Mercury*, but space forbids. Except when Mr. Lewis has performed some of his delightful musical plays, the Masters have done most of the acting. None who ever saw them will forget Mr. F. B. Butler as "Squire Hardcastle" or "Dr. Pangloss," Mr. Ash as "Tony Lumpkin" or "First Gravedigger," Mr. Couchman as "Pecksniff," Mr. Russell as "Diggory,"





THE ACTORS IN "SANTA CLAUS."

W. D. F.

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Mr. Hawkins as “John Browdie” or “Mr. Bultitude,” Mr. Wright as “Shylock,” Mr. Kennedy as “Simon Tappetit”—to name only a few famous impersonations. It is good to feel that in Colonel Young we have not only a “Sir Anthony Absolute” with whom Sheridan himself would be satisfied, but a worthy successor to Mr. Butler and Mr. Hawkins and the other actor-managers of the past. Dr. Lempriere and Mr. Toyne have come in opportunely to supply the gaps which time has made in the *corps dramatique*. Haileybury ladies have always shown genius in the fashioning of costumes; each year Mr. Ford produces scene painters, clever and patient in creation or adaptation; Mr. Peters and his staff respond to all demands; Mr. Stoakley manipulates the gas with speed and skill. I am glad to have this opportunity of thanking Mr. Vernon Austin for his invaluable assistance in “making up” in the Green Room for so many years.

The photograph of the cast of “Santa Claus” gives a good idea of one of Mr. Lewis’s musical plays. (I here add a list of the principal performers for the sake of identification.)

Santa Claus	Mr. Lewis.
Master Freddy Lascelles	G. D. Burnaby.
Master Douglas Lascelles	C. G. C. King.
Jack the Giant Killer...	F. R. C. Nevill.
Humpty Dumpty	E. H. Benn.
Bo-peep	H. F. Somerville.
Old Mother Hubbard	A. S. Haynes.
Baa ! Baa ! Black Sheep	R. A. Cameron.
Johnny Horner	R. H. Douglas.
Plum Pudding	H. D. Ash.

Mince Pie	W. T. Giles.
Holly	N. S. Talbot.
Mistletoe	A. J. C. Smith.
Sarah	T. W. Russell.

Life has been too strenuous for these lately. It is a marvel how some of the busiest of the Masters manage to fit in their rehearsals for the Pastimes at the end of the Christmas Term, but they do it somehow, and we are proportionately grateful. Many generations of our neighbours as well as Haileyburians have good reason to thank the "Masters in Common Room."

In earlier days "Entertainments" used to be far less frequent and far less elaborate; there was no "Entertainment Committee" to sift testimonials and inquire into the credentials of would-be lecturers or conjurers or reciters. The marvel was, not that we sometimes had failures, but rather that we did not have more. The Lantern, though called "Magic" (a title which this favoured age has long since dropped), had very often only a few poor slides. However, we were simpler then, and satisfied with our outside entertainments, while we delighted in the home-grown concerts, at which Mr. Butler read or sang, Mr. Couchman and Mr. Rhoades sang, and the "Glee Club" gave us good glees and madrigals. (We should have revelled in "Upper School Singings" if we could have had them.) Some of the scientific lectures were good, and those who were fortunate enough to belong to Lawrence or Edmonstone had the Christmas Entertainment to look forward to.

A great many distinguished men have lectured or recited or sung or played in Big School. Corney Grain—I cannot call him Mr.—came again and again, the last time a fortnight before his death. As a token of gratitude the School sent £5 to his Memorial Fund, and Mr. Lehmann, in acknowledging it, wrote: “I often heard Corney say how much he enjoyed singing to the Haileybury boys.” Mr. Plunket Greene has been three times. Not long after he sang here for the second time he was married, and the School sent him a wedding present, which greatly delighted him. He more than repaid us by another visit. Mr. Brandram was a frequent and ever-welcome visitor. Herr Joachim gave us a delightful concert in Mr. Robertson’s time, with P. V. M. Benecke to accompany him. Famous travellers, like Mr. E. Whympers or Mr. Selous; war correspondents, like Mr. Archibald Forbes or Mr. Villiers, have been down from time to time; Sir Squire Bancroft recited the “Christmas Carol”; and a host of others—travellers, men of science, humorists—have amused or instructed us on Saturday evenings.

There have not been many failures of late years, but I can recall two or three since I have been a Master at Haileybury. It was a pity for a lecturer to begin very clearly and distinctly, “*Dr. Robinson*, ladies and gentlemen”; one was not surprised that the rest of the evening was disappointing. Also, one did not care to listen for three-quarters of an hour to a disquisition on Greek cookery, including an elaborate recipe for roasting one end of a rabbit and boiling

the other. A lecturer on Rome, who spoke of "Septimius Sévërus" very early in the course of his remarks, put his audience out of sympathy with him.

Occasionally we have lectures in Big School on some historical or military subject instead of Fifth Lesson.

One feature of the old "Lawrence House Entertainments" was the "A B C," full of topical allusions. The chorus used to run :—

"Haileybury brothers, I think that you may see
Signs of the times in the A B C."

In 1867 the Alphabet began :—

"A is for All of us, but we're not all the same ;
B is for the Best of men, and Butler is his name."
(Loud cheers.)

In 1868 it began :—

"A is for All of us, and B is for the Best ;
Butler was and Bradby is, the Blues make up the rest."
(Cries of "No, No," and counter cheers.)

I should be very glad if some one with a retentive memory could refresh mine with some more couplets.

There used to be a "Vive la Compagnie!" also. In 1867 this began :—

"Here's a health to the Master, whose excellent rule,
Vive la Compagnie !
In five years has made us a great Public School,
Vive la Compagnie !"

Another familiar item was : "Did you ever, ever, ever, did you ever see a whale?" with its haunting

stuttering reply, “You must c—c—c (*ad lib*)—catch him by the tail.”

“House Entertainments,” except in Trevelyan, Hailey, and Highfield, have rather died out of late years, partly because the free evenings are so few, partly because nothing short of perfection will satisfy modern performers and audiences, and without a great deal of time and many rehearsals this cannot be reached. Within due limits these Entertainments are admirable, as they bring the House together and give some of those who cannot “play for the House” in the ordinary sense a chance of playing in another.

CHAPTER XVIII

SPEECH DAYS AND OTHER NOTABLE DAYS

IT is impossible in the limits of this chapter to refer to all our Speech Days, although almost all have been marked by some special feature, either the presence of distinguished visitors, or some new buildings or innovation of procedure. The arrangements have undoubtedly improved in many ways. Speech Days are far more enjoyable nowadays than they were forty years ago.

In 1868—the first Speech Day recorded in the *Haileyburian*—speeches began at 12.30 and continued till 2.15. The list of Toasts makes one thankful that the ponderous luncheon was afterwards abolished: “The Queen and the Royal Family,” “The Bishop and Clergy of the Diocese,” “The Head Master,” “The Council,” “The Secretary and the Treasurer,” “Old Haileybury,” “The Assistant Masters,” “Mr. Hanbury and the Givers of Prizes.”

In 1879 light refreshments replaced the luncheon, and many more guests could be invited. A large marquee is now erected in the “Quad.” and tea

served at numerous small tables. The Gymnastic Display, which is now regularly held on one of the grass plots in the Quad., was first started in 1889. For many years there has also been an Organ Recital, and in 1906 a Cricket Match was added to the list of attractions. Speeches now only last from 2.30 to 4 o'clock.

We have always been fortunate in securing the attendance of distinguished visitors or O.H.s or old East Indian civilians. To take the last first, Lord Lawrence came in 1876, revisiting Haileybury for the first time since he left as a student in 1829. Whilst regretting the loss of Old Haileybury, he was convinced that the new system produced a better average of Indian civilians. Sir Bartle Frere came down in 1881 and made an inspiring speech. It is interesting to read the impression which the thirty East Indian civilians who came down in 1897 made on a later generation.

"We were delighted to welcome many who had been here in the old time. No one who saw them could fail to be struck with the firm, strong faces of those who after the Speeches went down to see the Tablet in Chapel, which records the names of those who fell in the Mutiny. We are very proud of our connection with India and are glad to think that Haileyburians of the younger generation have done and are doing work worthy of the old name."

Of O.H. visitors some of the most notable have been Bishop Hoskyns, Dean Kirkpatrick, Sir G. S. Clarke, Sir Rennell Rodd, and Sir Alfred Sharpe. Bishop Magee sympathised with those who did not shine in examinations, and said he hoped some

day to be Bishop of some fair island in the Mediterranean, whither all who did not feel inclined for competition might retire; Dean Perowne, humorously protested against speaking, claiming the privilege given by Roman law to the father of three sons; Canon Scott Holland addressed us on "Ideas" and told us of a Frenchman who admired our schools, our freedom, our knowledge of affairs, our powers of dealing with the world, but ended by letting slip one unfortunate remark: "How extremely ignorant they are!"

The political world has been represented by Lord Goschen, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, and Mr. Gladstone, who came down in 1895, although his doctor would not allow him to speak. It was Lord Goschen who, referring to fair play being a peculiarly English characteristic, said, "I should like to see the question put in an examination paper 'Translate fair-play into French and German.'"

The Master of Trinity, most eloquent and welcome of speakers, has transferred his allegiance to each Head Master in turn. We shall never forget his last visit with his brother on Mr. Lyttelton's last Speech Day, 1905. Mr. Alfred Lyttelton spoke of early coaching in cricket from his brother, and Dr. Butler, while disclaiming any proficiency in the game, gave an account of his first lesson from Mr. Arthur Butler:—

"'When I hit the ball,' said my brother, 'you run after it as hard as you can, and throw it at these three wickets.' He hit the ball, I seized and flung it with all the force of eight years,





H. E. Hace (O.R.)

THE LAYING OF THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE NEW FORM ROOMS BY THE
MARCHIONESS OF SALISBURY.

[To face p. 241.

not indeed at the wickets, which did not interest me at all, but at what I loved best in the world—my brother ! The aim was all too true. I hit him in the middle of his person. I deprived him at once of voice and breath. In fact, if I may be pardoned the expression—I doubled him up !”

Several Speech Days have been associated with important improvements to the School. In 1877 the Chapel was consecrated ; thirty years later the foundation-stone of the new form-rooms was laid by the Marchioness of Salisbury, and in the following year the Master was able to refer to the completion of the buildings. In 1880 Dr. Bradby humorously defended the new Houses as being “ admirably fitted for their purpose ; all that is fit must be beautiful. If they are like a factory, what is a factory but a place where work is done ? ” Mr. Lyttelton and many speakers have referred with admiration and affection to the surroundings of Haileybury which have been ensured for ever by the wisdom and foresight of the late Bursar, and Dr. Bradby, when he returned in 1885, reminded us that although—

“ Rugby had her ancestral elms, Harrow her crowning towers and rich institutions, Eton her magnificent foundation, yet there was that in the situation of Haileybury which might make us not fear comparison with others but be thankful for the pleasant lines in which our lot was cast.”

(a) THE O.H. MATCH AND DINNER IN THE DIAMOND JUBILEE YEAR.

A great many of the Old Boys arrived on July 2nd, and still more the following morning, and the after-

noon was spent in cricket. The O.H.s put three elevens in the field; their first and third teams beat the School, and so they won the rubber. After Chapel at seven a dinner in the Hall followed, which was a stupendous success—at least such was the opinion of the Upper and Middle School, for the Lower School dinner took place on the following Monday. After the health of “The Queen” had been drunk the toast “Haileybury” was proposed by C. W. Furse and replied to by the Master in an admirable speech.

After Chapel a School Singing was held on the Terrace, in the middle of which J. F. Carter warmly thanked the Master and the Masters for showing to the Old Boys that they were still regarded as members of the School.

The programme was :—

“When Johnny comes Marching Home” G. M. Graham.
“The Poacher” W. T. Giles.
“Hearts of Oak” T. W. Russell.
“The Old Brigade” A. S. Barber.
“Tom Bowling” The Master.
“Rule Britannia”	} J. Howard.
“Forty Years On”		
“Tramp, Tramp” G. A. C. Shipman.
“The <i>Chesapeake</i> and <i>Shannon</i> ” C. H. Jupp.
“Auld Lang Syne”	} The School.
“Carmen Haileyburiense”		

God Save the Queen.

Another account says :—

“No fewer than ninety-six O.H.s were down on this historic Old Boys’ Match Day. It was a memorable gathering in every respect. It was a difficult matter to fit in the meals of the





SIR PERTAB SINGH'S VISIT.

W. D. F.

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large number who stayed over Sunday. Private hospitality and a careful time-table provided excellently for all. The Master spoke of the good impression made by the Corps at the Windsor review, and hoped that all O.H.s would 'march steadily, shoulder to shoulder, straight on, with their eyes right.'

"A considerable number found pleasant sleeping quarters in the top floor of the Sick House, where the whole were as well looked after as some of them had been in bygone days when they were sick. The Lower School, who had to be ousted from Hall to leave room for the O.H.s on Saturday night, had their banquet on Monday after the School dinner, and the ladies carved for them to prevent some of the Masters from being detained on a half-holiday.

"The Hall was very tastefully decorated, and a special word of praise must be given to the magnificent 'Haileyburia floreat!' in bold letters on red ground, which the Steward had fastened below the pediment of the Big School."

(b) SIR PERTAB SINGH'S VISIT ON JULY 7, 1897.

J. D. Cadell, third son of Colonel T. Cadell, V.C., had gone to Jodhpur for the great Inter-Regimental Polo Tournament. He was himself "waiting man," or reserve, for the Central India Horse. He had had a slight attack of fever, but hoped to get up to see the final between the Central India Horse and the Durham Light Infantry. However, he died of enteric fever, and then, in Captain Younghusband's words, "Sir Pertab Singh, his brother, and two other officers helped Mayne and me to put him into his coffin and to carry the coffin downstairs, and again at the cemetery. You know what this is for a high caste Hindu to do."

We welcomed the opportunity of showing our grateful appreciation when the Maharajah was in England

for the Diamond Jubilee. On July 7th the Corps was drawn up in the Quadrangle to greet the Prince and his nephew on their arrival at 12.15. Sir Pertab inspected the Corps and then watched a repetition of the Speech Day display in the Gymnasium. After lunch he looked on at cricket for some time, and was present at a School Singing on the Terrace. About 3.45 he went away; the School lined the Avenue, cheering as he went, and then with a spontaneous burst of enthusiasm escorted the carriage past the gates.

There was no doubt about Sir Pertab's appreciation of his welcome to Haileybury.

On reading in the *Times* the letter from which I quoted above, Sir F. Pollock wrote the following poem (in the *Spectator*), which we were allowed to publish in the *Haileyburian* :—

THE SIN OF SIR PERTAB SINGH.

A king is great and the gods are high ;
 Beyond all gods and kings
 Is the Veda's timeless rule, whose bonds
 Hold all created things.

A king may smite and a god may blast,
 And pardon be to win ;
 A twice-born man who breaks his law
 Hath sinned eternal sin.

Ye may sharpen the sword and point the spear
 Till, whenso war betide,
 As friends to her friend, as foes to her foe,
 Ye fight on the White Queen's side.

Ye may hunt the boar with the stranger folk
And play the polo game :
But strange men's meat and a stranger's corse
Are ghostly death and shame.

Yet one God is over the Veda's self,
The soul of the world's deep plan,
And His works are higher than rule and book
In the faith of man to man.

It was a chieftain of high degree,
Of the sun-born Rahtore name ;
His guest was an English soldier lad
Who might not live to fame.

Death fell on the lad by the Jodhpur's keep,
With none of his kin beside :
Fast as that keep on world-old rock
Stands twice-born Rajputs' pride.

It was Pertab Singh laid hand to the corse
Like a Rajput giving his best,
Yea, were it his soul, lest aught should lack
To honour the soldier guest.

The Sun-God sat with the holy scribes
When an eagle brought the tale :
He said : " Now judge me my children's deed,"
And the scribes with dread waxed pale.

The holiest spake, and sad was he :
" For such an one 'tis well
If eightfold penance and ninefold fine
May save his soul from hell."

The Sun-God spake : " Right well ye judge,
But the judgment is of earth :
The doom I deem on Pertab Singh
Shall befit a high God's worth."

“ Make ready, my scribe, a pen full fair
 And write a goodly thing,
 A charter first among my chiefs
 For my true son Pertab Singh.”

II.

(c) THE LADYSMITH INCIDENT.

As a truthful historian I here insert a contemporary account of the “ Ladysmith incident,” which was much canvassed and much misunderstood at the time. A very keen O.H. recently said to me: “ The finest thing I remember at Haileybury in my time was when we cheered the Master in the Big School after Ladysmith Day.” C. G. C. King drew the admirable cartoon which is here reproduced. No one appreciated this imitation of a Roman bas-relief more than “ Ros-trum ” (“ the Beak ”) himself. The porter’s name was “ Stone,” as Latin students will see.

“ So many people have written to ask about it ; there are such absurd rumours abroad, that it may be well to attempt a truthful and unvarnished account. Possibly a few simple statements which may be accepted as absolute axioms will clear the way.

1. The Master is not, never has been, and never will be a ‘ pro-Boer.’
2. ‘ Discipline must be maintained.’
3. ‘ What great events from little causes spring.’
4. *Pulveris exigui jactu compressa quiescunt.*
5. The British public is becoming much more emotional since the invention of the telegraph and the development of the war correspondent.
6. ‘ You can’t expect wise heads on young shoulders.’
7. *Nemo mortalium omnibus horis sapit.*

“On Friday, March 9th, the Head of the School asked for a half-holiday in honour of the Relief of Ladysmith. The request was refused. During dinner word was passed round, and afterwards the bulk of the School marched in procession round the Quadrangle, cheering for the Queen, singing ‘God Save the Queen’ and other loyal and patriotic songs, and generally letting off some of the pent-up enthusiasm which had been gathering volume through the days and weeks of suspense. Towards the end of the twenty or twenty-five minutes which were spent in this way, it must be admitted that there was some demonstration of feeling other than that of loyalty to the Queen near the Master’s House. Then some one suggested that they should go to Hertford—whether in order to find the Master or not I do not know—and so the bulk of the throng streamed out through the Avenue—(I don’t fancy that the porter fainted much, in spite of the *Evening News*). This was not part of the original programme, and accounts for the books which some fellows carried as they had read them at dinner (whence the fiction that the boys strode forth from their class-rooms, leaving ‘Cæsar’ and ‘Hall and Knight’ and their Masters lamenting), and the racquets which some of the leaders had. The people of Hertford (if we may trust the evidently feminine letter which started the correspondence in the *St. James’s Gazette*) seem to have much enjoyed the orderly enthusiasts. I am afraid that they really were ‘out of bounds,’ but they behaved excellently. By four o’clock they were at Ware, and many of them were due in Preparation.

Some humorist is said to have shouted 'running,' as the clock struck. The Quadrangle at the same time presented an appearance of puzzled solitude. A few startled boys were raked in, and by 4.45 some more stragglers had come back. The procession returned at five, marched across the Quad. to the Study steps, and at a word from the Head of the School, who was sent up by the Master, dispersed to wash and come into lesson. At Fifth Lesson the most timid Frenchman could not have desired a more quiet and attentive form.

"But what of the punishment? The Master went round the Houses between 9.30 and 10.15, and in the presence of the House, except the small boys who were in bed, gave the Upper School boys who had joined in the procession four of the gentlest possible strokes—I had almost said taps—with the cane. Those of the prefects and dormitory prefects who had joined had a Georgic; the Upper School boys wrote out the Fourth Lesson which they had cut; the Middle and Lower School were forgiven altogether.

"Next day, Saturday, the field day was held as arranged. On Sunday, directly after dinner, there was a short School meeting, at which the Master made a very brief speech, pointing out that there had been some 'misunderstandings' on both sides, that he was meaning to give a holiday later on—we had it on the following Wednesday on a rare good day—but though perhaps the School had some excuse under the exceptional circumstances for feeling sore at first under their misconception of the facts, they had been

very wrong in taking the course they did. However, there would be no more punishment.

“The Head of the School, with admirable promptitude, called out ‘Three cheers for the Master!’ and ‘one more’ when those three lusty cheers were over, and the ‘incident’ was ended.

“I do not think that the distress of a few O.H.s and parents will have been shared by the bulk of the British public. I cannot help feeling that the conduct of the boys, strange as it may appear to say it, spoke volumes for their order and discipline. We must remember the frenzy of staid merchants and sober barristers in London on that day.

“I have tried to answer the charges and inferences of the newspapers, and am content to close this history with the very sensible summing up of the *St. James's Gazette*, in which the first letter on the subject appeared.

THE STERNNESS OF SOME HEAD MASTERS.

When the recent escapade of some boys at Haileybury was brought to our notice the other day by a correspondent we expressed the opinion that the affair was one of small importance, and that such matters should be left to the discretion of the Head Master, especially when the latter is so distinguished a Public School man as Canon Lyttelton. We also pointed out that the boys who were punished for an act of indiscipline had not themselves complained of the punishment inflicted upon them. We have received a number of letters from boys in the School, some of whom were among the mutineers, one and all of whom resent the interference of outsiders and imputations made by some of our correspondents on the Head Master. These schoolboys show considerably more sense and judgment than some of their elders who have favoured us with their views, when they laugh at the absurdity of speaking of Canon Lyttel-

ton as a "Little Englander," or accusing him of want of patriotism in not giving a half-holiday on a particular day. It turns out that the whole thing was a misunderstanding on the part of the boys as to the Head Master's intentions in the matter. They took their punishment like men, and admit they deserved it, and complete harmony is now restored. And in our judgment the letters we have received from the boys give evidence of a straightforward and healthy tone of mind, and of loyalty and admiration for their Head Master, which we are glad to find prevailing at Haileybury."

(d) THE UNVEILING OF THE OBELISK.

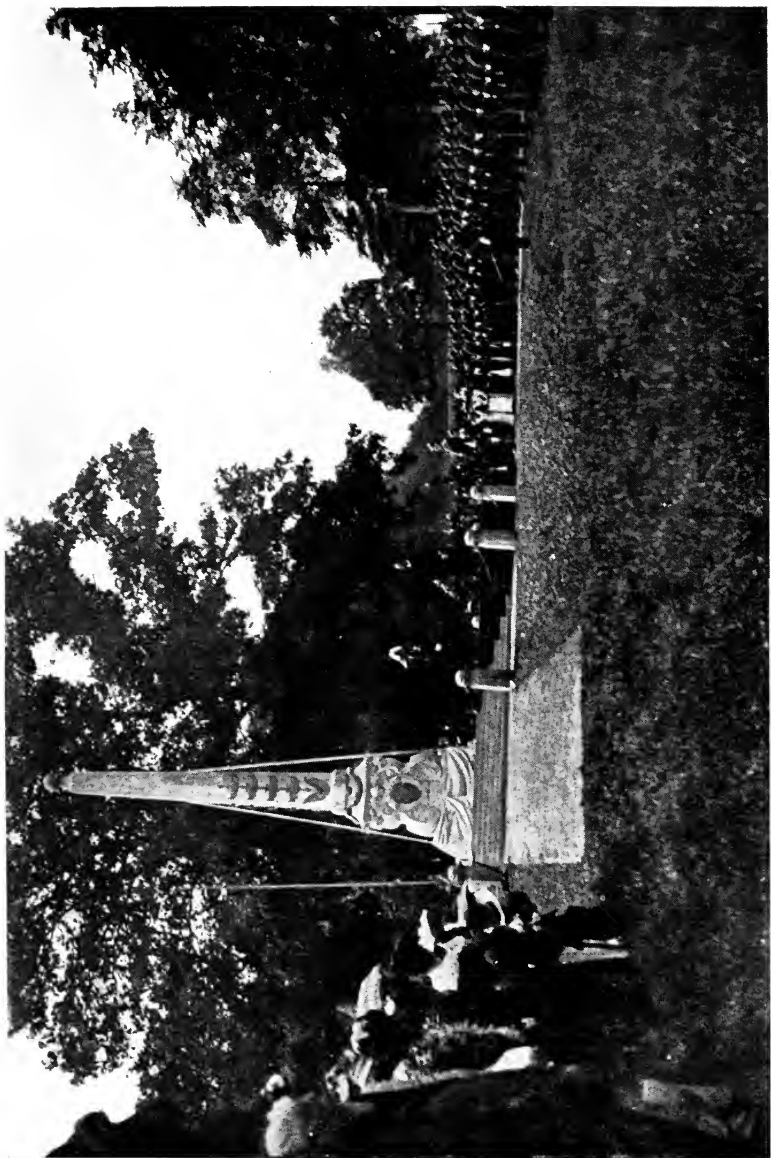
On July 25, 1903, the Master began by reading out the names of the thirty-five O.H.s who had lost their lives in the Boer War, and then Sir John French unveiled the memorial; the Corps saluted, and the buglers played "The Last Post."

In the course of his speech the General said:—

"The French in the time of the wars of the Great Napoleon had a custom of which I am continually reminded. When the roll of a regiment was called, it was usual to include in it the names of the officers and men who had been killed in action or died from wounds or disease for a certain time previously; and when the dead man's name was called the answer always came back from his friends and comrades in the ranks, 'Died on the field of honour.' . . . It does not matter for what career you may be intended, it cannot be otherwise than good for you to be constantly reminded of such devotion to duty as this Obelisk typifies."

He told those who were going to be soldiers that they would need

"clear, calm, deliberate courage, self-reliance, indomitable resolution, and a thorough knowledge of their business. . . . When you are in a 'tight place,' you have very little time to



THE UNVEILING OF THE OBELISK BY SIR JOHN FRENCH.

W. D. F.

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think ; the right thing to do must come to you by instinct or second nature—it must be ingrained in you.”

Sir John then inspected the Cadets, who lined the Avenue, and luncheon was afterwards served in the Big School, where Dr. Butler proposed his health. He said that he was certain that, if a fresh necessity should arise, Haileyburians would do as their brothers had done before them.

“ You will stand by the flag when faint hearts fly,
And the best that you have you'll give,
For the men who have learned for a cause to die,
Are the men who have learned to live.”

Of those who had served in South Africa there were present Captain C. F. de B. Boone, Erskine Childers, A. S. Conway, Captain H. B. Kirk, Dr. E. L. Mansel, E. C. Packe, H. W. Paxton.

The total height of the Obelisk is 29 feet. On each of the four sides are four bronze cartouches containing the names of the sixteen battles for which clasps were given. On each side also bronze shields are framed into the stone cartouches with the following inscriptions: “ Haileyburiensibus in Africa pro patria mortuis Haileyburia filiorum memor.” “ Sta puer et revocans quos abstulit Africa fratres, Vivere pro patria disce morique tua.” On the two sides parallel to the Avenue, “ South Africa, 1899-1902.” The wish of the architect, Reginald Blomfield, was by the general shape and design of the Obelisk to suggest ideas of soaring (“ Sic itur ad astra”), and at the same time to recall associations of Roman patriotism and fortitude.

Altogether about 350 Haileyburians went to the front, of whom 113 were "mentioned in despatches." The "honours" included one V.C., two A.D.C.s to H.M. the King, seven C.B.s, one C.M.G., twenty-six D.S.O.s, and more than thirty Brevets.

Another picture shows the "Roll of Honour" in the Cloisters, which records the names of all who have died on active service in time of war.

In the first panel are the following words :—

HAILEYBURIENSIBUS
QUI DE PATRIA BENE
MERUERINT
HAILEYBURIENSES
HAUD INGRATI

The full list I leave out with the greatest reluctance.

(e) SIR FREDERICK BORDEN'S VISIT, MAY 17, 1907.

"During the Colonial Conference Sir Frederick Borden, Minister of Militia in Canada, and his daughter paid us a visit. The Master escorted Sir Frederick into the Quadrangle, where two strong companies of the Rifle Corps were drawn up to receive him. The smartness of their salute and of their appearance on inspection was his first surprise; he had not expected to find at a School a battalion of young men equal to one of his own militia regiments. . . . At half-past five a few strokes of the bell summoned the School to the upper end of the Terrace field; the rest of the company gathered on the Terrace; and the Master stepped forward to the sun-dial, to speak a formal welcome, for himself and for the School, to our visitors.

* * * * *

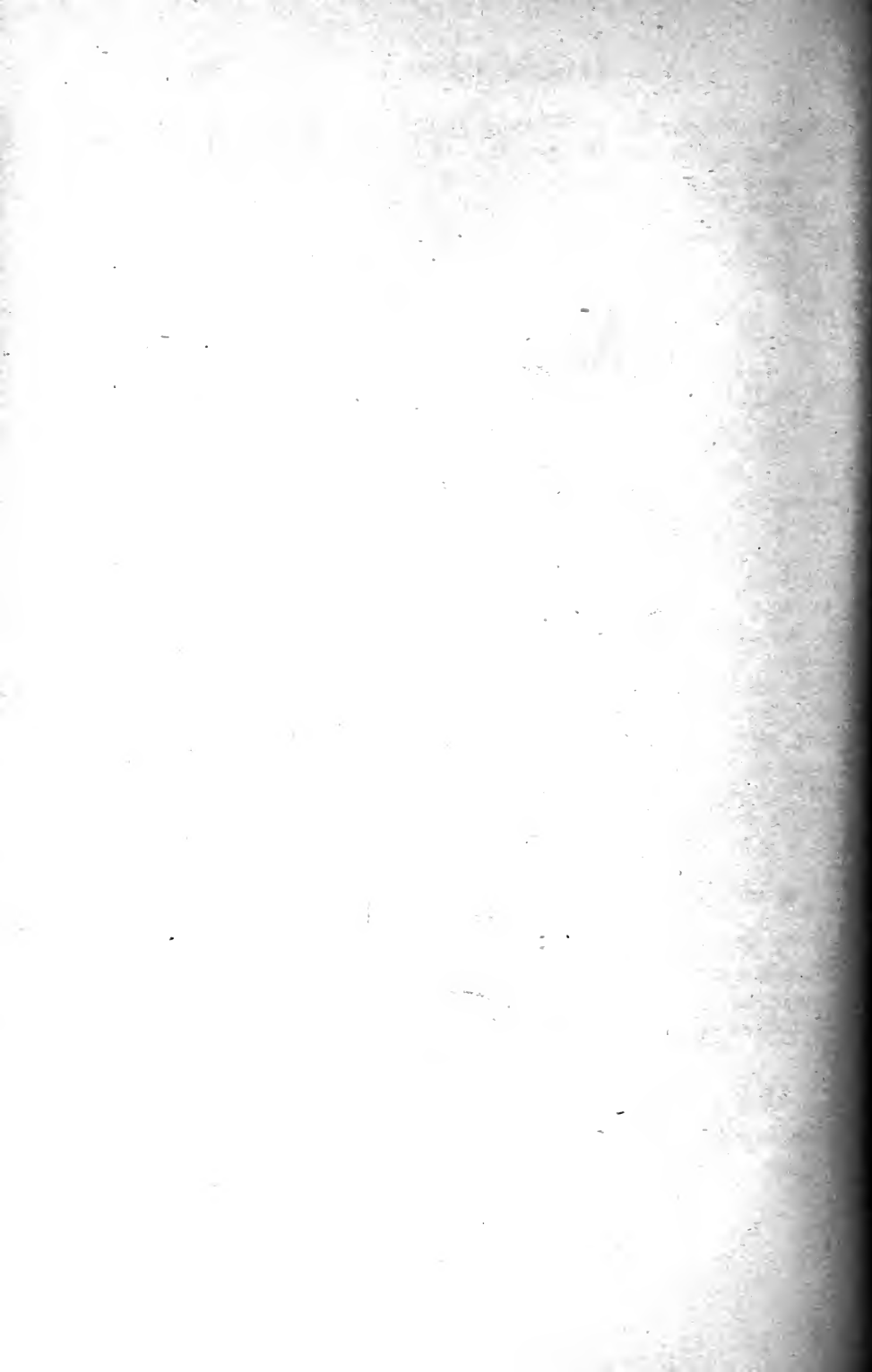
"Sir Frederick spoke to the point at once by testifying to the



W. D. F.

SIR FREDERICK BORDEN ADDRESSING THE SCHOOL.

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hospitality which had welcomed him everywhere in England, and had almost overwhelmed him. He humorously recalled the opinion of Dr. Livingstone that to be 'lionised' in London was more dangerous than to be 'lionised' in Africa. He spoke of the wide difference in the meaning of the term 'Public School' as used in Canada and in England; of his own ignorance till now of what the term implied with us. He might palliate this ignorance by setting against it the small knowledge of some on our small island of the vast extent of Canada; he had known a lady in England who wrote to suggest an afternoon call from Nova Scotia on a friend settled in Montreal. He, too, was aware of the new Haileybury on Lake Temiscaming, and its remarkable progress. He assured us that there was abundant room for many more such settlements; a helping hand would be ready to encourage any that would go and do likewise. His reception by the Rifle Corps led him to express his pleasure at such a proof of discipline, and of sound training in the use of the rifle, applied at School. He spoke of the true aims of a British Army—to support the weak, to maintain liberty and freedom, to aid civilisation. The nation that pursues these aims is thereby preparing to defend itself. There is no War Minister in Canada; the Minister of Militia, true to his title, pleaded not for war, but for a soldier-service, rendered freely by the youth of a nation in defence of the peace and prosperity, of the rights and, if need be, of the life of a nation."

Another writer in the *Haileyburian* said:—

"I hope that we shall take heed to the words of the Colonial Minister, and not lay the flattering unction to our souls that if the boy's or the man's heart is in the right place, of course we shall win; we always do."

Haileybury has always had a good share of Colonials, and, as the Master said, we like them well.

(f) THE OPENING OF THE NEW FORM ROOMS BY
H.R.H. PRINCESS ALEXANDER OF TECK.

On Saturday, October 17, 1908, H.R.H. Princess Alexander of Teck, accompanied by Prince Alexander and the Marchioness of Salisbury, came over from Hatfield to declare the new Form Rooms open.

By 2.45 the central drive was lined with the Corps, and the new Quadrangle (which had been completely covered in with a huge awning) was filled with visitors and the rest of the School. There was a large and representative gathering of former Masters and Old Boys. A daïs had been arranged at the Lodge, to which the Royal party was conducted, and there a few presentations were made.

After prayers had been said by the Bishop, the Master first thanked Her Royal Highness for coming and giving inspiration to Haileybury on this historic day, and then spoke briefly of the work of his four predecessors, summing up their labours for the School in a few telling phrases. He described the improvements of which this day marked the completion, and thanked the architects for their Skill, the Staff for their generosity and support, and the Bursar for his indomitable patience and energy. After a few words of graceful congratulation from the Bishop of St. Albans, Lord Clarendon emphasised the promptitude with which the Royal Family, of which Her Royal Highness was "the pride and ornament," always supported any "works of beneficence and utility." A bouquet was presented by G. de Pret, the youngest boy in the School, and K. G. Digby, the Head of the

School, gave the Princess a gold key, at the same time seizing the opportunity of asking for an "extra week."

Prince Alexander, in acknowledging the vote of thanks to the Princess, referred to the history and traditions of the School, and the important part which many of its distinguished pupils had played in the service of the Empire. He had often heard that the Haileybury Corps was considered to be "*the* crack School Corps," but, as a former Corporal of the Eton Volunteers, he could not of course quite admit that. He had, however, been very much struck with the smart, soldierly bearing of the Guard of Honour which he had just inspected.

The Princess then opened the south door of the new block of Form Rooms, and made a tour of them, coming out by the north door. She was then conducted into the Quadrangle, and visited one of the new Lawrence House rooms (where the Prince was much amused with the list of those who were responsible for tidying the room), the Library, the Chapel (where Mr. Cliffe played the organ), and so passed to the Hall. The Choir were up in the Gallery, and sang "Vivat Haileyburia!" as the Princess and her escort walked through the line of guests. Tea was afterwards served for visitors in the Hall and Cloisters. The Royal party proceeded to the Bradby Hall (Mrs. Clark being presented to the Princess on the way outside the kitchen), and there several more presentations were made, after which tea was served.

Soon after 4.30 the Royal party went off amid hearty cheers.

Prince Alexander wrote a cordial letter to the

Master next day to say how much pleased the Princess and he had been with all the arrangements, and how greatly they had both enjoyed their visit. We are sure that his words were not merely conventional, for they both showed their appreciation throughout.

We trust that his final wish for the prosperity of Haileybury will be fulfilled ; it certainly will be if the School will only act up to the noble sermon which Mr. Dove preached the next day on "the Spirit of the School."





W. D. F.

THE QUADRANGLE FROM THE WATER TOWER.

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CHAPTER XIX

WHAT THE QUADRANGLE SAW

The temple of our boyhood's home
'Mid busy life enbosomed lies,
Yet takes upon her stately dome
The impress of the vaulted skies.
So may each trusty heart that here
Fulfils his level course below
Be rounded to the perfect sphere,
Irradiant with ethereal glow.

Oh, never be the memory drowned
By manhood's strife, or worldly care,
Of happy laughter ringing round
Through all the fragrant summer air ;
Of honest work and mimic wars,
Of bosky heath and misty vale,
Of holier thoughts beneath the stars
To music of the nightingale.

J. ROBERTSON

(From "Haileyburia Quadrata," 1884,
reprinted in "Arachnia.")

THE "Quad." is to the Haileyburian what the Forum was to the Roman, or the ἀγορά to the Athenian; Cambridge Masters have occasionally begun by calling it the "Court," but the spirit of the place has soon proved too strong for them.

A recent writer in *School* has described it so well that I venture to borrow his words:—

“It is the metropolis of the School. It is where the new boy wanders disconsolate, and the prefects stroll arm-in-arm to the admiration of the Lower School; it is where the fog stealthily creeps to join some other friend not yet promoted to the Studies; it is where the ‘swells’ of the XV. or XI. or Vith bask in the summer sunshine on the Study steps.”

Old photographs and old memories of forty years ago record a very different-looking Quadrangle. There were hardly any creepers then, the grass was untrimmed, the paths were gravelled, the long outlines of the walls were unbroken except by the slight projection of the Clock House, and the “Loggias” by the Hall and Chapel (the present Library) had not been fitted up.

The “new gov'nor” had some excuse for walking in the gutter on a dry day, for the gravel was so rough and uncomfortable; when a thunderstorm came a tawny “Father Tiber” used to swirl down to the Hall and the Head Master's House. The asphalt was a great boon. We have lost, however, in consequence, one source of excitement—tobogganing in the Quad. At first on inverted chairs, padded with rugs, later in more commodious and comfortable sledges made in the Carpenter's Shop, we used to take one another at a swinging pace down the middle path and round into the Cloisters. Mrs. Bradby, always ready to join in the life of the School, did not shrink from the ordeal, and we were very careful of our honourable freight. On one occasion in rounding a corner a somewhat quick-tempered Master

was spilt, quite inadvertently, into the snow; he was quite annoyed.

* * * * *

One Saturday night, nearly forty years ago, some bold spirits contrived to borrow certain articles of feminine apparel and dressed up a very quiet youth in them. They proceeded to escort the "lady" across the Quad., and, as good luck would have it, met the very Master they hoped to fall in with. "Come along with me, young woman," said Mr. X.; "this is no place for you," and led the timid maiden to the Lodge. In Dorset's room the trick was soon discovered. I should like to have heard the chuckle and seen the broad smile of the *custos benignus*.

* * * * *

In earlier days a notice used to be sent round a short while before the "Fifth" to warn us against the purchase of fireworks. One year this had been forgotten, and so a considerable store of contraband had been laid in. We were all allowed out after lock-up to let them off on the Pavilion field, and very slight damage ensued, though several ran imminent risk of the fate of the man whose epitaph was "Here lie I, killed by a sky-rocket in the eye."

Another year, however, towards the end of my time, I suppose the notice had again been forgotten; at any rate there was, for some reason, an attempt to revive the glories of the "Fifth." Boys were confined to their form-rooms, or studies, or dormitories, and prefects patrolled the Quad., but from time to time a cracker would somehow be tied to

one of the railings at the corner of the grass plots or a rocket would soar up out of one of the studies at the back. We thought it good fun, but the authorities did not, nor did the few criminals when they gave up their names next day.

* * * * *

At the end of each term a brief notice is posted up outside Big School: "The Ball will be carried at 7.10"—or whatever the time may be. Comparatively few visitors have seen the ceremony, when the Captain of "Cock House," supported by the House and followed by the mass of the School, carries the "Ball" round the Quad., with songs and cheers. At the end of last Summer Term the "Ball" was carried after the "Camp Concert" on the Monday night, to the great enjoyment of many ladies who had never seen the rite before.

* * * * *

In 1890 W. J. Keen and L. R. Lempriere were carried round the Quad. with the Public Schools Gymnastic Shield. Two distinguished and athletic Heads of the School, S. M. Toyne, and B. M. S. Mackenzie, and one prominent athlete, N. S. A. Harrison, have been chaired and cheered across the Quad. I hope that the honour will not be cheapened by too frequent repetition.

* * * * *

"The most striking scene I remember in our early times was in 1862 or 1863, when the great star-shower in November was so brilliantly seen. The whole School came out about one or two a.m. to see it, wrapped in blankets. The stars moved in a constant stream from south-east to north-west, and were beauti-

fully framed by the School buildings. When I went out the whole School was there, gazing in silence on the scene. It was the most wonderful sight I ever saw, though we had one or two instances of fine Aurora Borealis. There was no skylarking among the boys. It was too grand a scene."—A. G. B.

I have sometimes wondered whether our facilities for "star-gazing" in the Quadrangle inspired F. W. Bourdillon's exquisite poem—

"The night has a thousand eyes"

which he wrote while still at Oxford.

* * * * *

From time to time the Quad. has witnessed sad scenes, such as the funeral processions of George Dorset and A. G. A'Deane, when their coffins were carried across from the Chapel to the Lodge. Again, there have been sad farewells after the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," and most deeply felt of all that last farewell of Dr. Bradby, so touchingly described by R. C. Gilson. "His 'God bless you' as he parted from a group of Old Boys, who had gathered to meet him in the Cloister after Chapel one dark evening in November, 1883, just after his resignation was announced, will still bring tears to the eyes both of those who have known him well since, and of those—and there were some—who were never to see him again."

* * * * *

It is only fitting that martial scenes should have been enacted in the Quad.

Sir Pertab Singh and Sir Frederick Borden were

welcomed there by the Corps on their visits to Haileybury ; the Corps fired a *feu de joie* on the first celebration of " Empire Day."

* * * * *

Perhaps the most unusual entertainment ever witnessed on a grass plot was the exhibition by a troupe of performing dogs, which was watched by an interested crowd some fifteen years ago. This, indeed, was legalised and under the patronage of the Head Master, but many years before one who has since made the name of Haileybury famous in another country (C. C. Farr) used to astound onlookers on summer evenings by running along the tops of the dormitories and walking over the parapet at the Lodge. I never saw him swarm up the flag-staff on the Water Tower, but I fancy he did so. I can vouch for the other performances.

* * * * *

Another unusual scene was witnessed when the pipers, whom C. E. Baker brought down for his entertainment on June 2, 1900, gave a preliminary performance in the Quadrangle before Chapel. It was a striking sight to watch them strutting up and down the grass plot near the Library, while the paths were lined with an admiring crowd of all ranks and conditions in every variety of costume.

* * * * *

For a very few weeks in 1891 four small Irish yews were to be seen, one in each corner of the grass plots in the middle of the Quad. The following fragment immortalises them and poetically exaggerates their size and awesomeness:—

"Oh, who will o'er the Quad. so free?
 Oh, who will with me roam?
 I dare not face the forest,
 And alas! I can't get home.
 I live within the Studies,
 And the night is dark and drear,
 Oh, guide me, William Campbell,
 For my heart is full of fear."

It was an old tradition that on a foggy night it was not "pauperish" to run across the grass from the form-rooms to the middle path, and from the middle path to the Studies. I suppose that the poet had forgotten this, or perhaps the night was only dark, not foggy.

* * * * *

We used occasionally on very hot Sunday evenings in summer to have service in the Quad., but it was discontinued owing to the difficulty of getting the books back to the Chapel.

We have had lectures in the Quad. from the Archbishop of York and Canon Scott Holland.

Of the latter's lecture the report in the *Haileyburian* said: "We were expecting a lecture in the Big School, but were agreeably surprised to find the grass in the Quad. was to form our sitting-place, and that the lecturer would address us from the end of the path."

* * * * *

Of the concerts the most enthusiastic was the School Singing on Jubilee Day, 1897, when Mr. Bowlker successfully installed the electric light on the top of the Dome.

* * * * *

“The joyful news of Peace after the Boer War, which was rumoured soon after Evening Chapel on Sunday night, was only ‘officially’ announced about 9.40. There was much cheering and an informal procession in the Quadrangle, which was joined, I understand, by some enthusiastic ‘half-past niners’ in dressing-gowns and slippers.”

* * * * *

The following humorously exaggerated account in a letter in the *Haileyburian* records a real night, or rather early morning, terror to some of us in the summers of 1870-1874; I don't know if the rooks still revisit their old haunts, or whether the boots and books finally drove them to pastures new:—

“DEAR MR. EDITOR,—I write in the hope that some clever fellow may come to my rescue. I am a light sleeper, my Dear Sir, and my life is becoming a burden to me because of a young rook that arrives in the Quad. at early dawn every day, and acts as pioneer to all the rookeries in the neighbourhood. He is a hobbaday-hoy (*sic*) stripping of this year's brood, but of boundless cheek and reckless of danger. Perhaps he volunteers, or is bribed to see that all's serene in the square before their scavenger work begins, but more likely he has been doomed to this dangerous service by the community for some great crime—he looks a villainous fowl. He cannot be mistaken. When he gives tongue he props himself up by the tail—a habit that I have not observed in other rooks. He hops a good deal on one leg, and can go across the gravel path in four springs. He is as punctual as the clock, always turning up at five-and-twenty minutes before sunrise. He is the colour of crape, without a speck of gloss upon him. I believe he has a stiff neck just now, for he holds his head awry constantly. His voice is something between the bray of a donkey and the howl of an hyæna, but far louder and more ghastly than either; moreover, it goes on for ever without a check. He is very tough for so young a

bird ; I dropped a fellow's big boot upon him from my dormitory window, but he waddled off only a few yards, and looked up with an injured air—perhaps I just missed him. The other day I gave him a black eye at a long shot with a piece of soap ; but he turned after the morceau and gobbled it up with a guzzle and a flutter ; evidently he took me for his mother. I would angle for him with a lob-worm or a cockroach, only I shouldn't dare pull him up even if he took the bait ; I would rather have an eel or a devil-fish at the end of my line."

At the Lodge are the notice-boards, which we scan to hear how the XI. or the XV. or the VIII. are fairing, or (with less keenness) to see whether Oxford or Cambridge has won. The Derby does not interest us nearly as much as the result of the "Grammar Paper."

It is difficult to preserve an air of studied nonchalance when one hopes to see that one is playing for the School, or, better still, has got one's "cap." Here, too, are pathetic appeals, an "agony column" in "College blue," for lost balls or books, ending with "Finder to the Lodge."

* * * * *

It is not to be wondered that a poetic mind should have conceived "Quadrangulus," "The Spirit of the Quad." "So long as the Quadrangle shall stand, so long as its honest, unpretentious walls shall support the clinging ivy and the blushing rose, so long will Old Quadrangulus patrol its asphalt paths and guard its grassy plots, standing 'four square to every wind that blows!'"

CHAPTER XX

THE CHAPEL, OLD AND NEW

IN the Library may be seen a picture of the "neat" Chapel at the "East India College." It remained, very little altered, till 1877. There were the old high pews, painted and grained; the stove which blocked up the central gangway; the two reading-desks, and the box pulpit near the East End. We enjoyed the services very much (with the exception, I should imagine, of those who had to sit in the gallery on summer Sundays), and Mr. Hensley started the good traditions of a sound choir and congregational singing which have always been maintained.

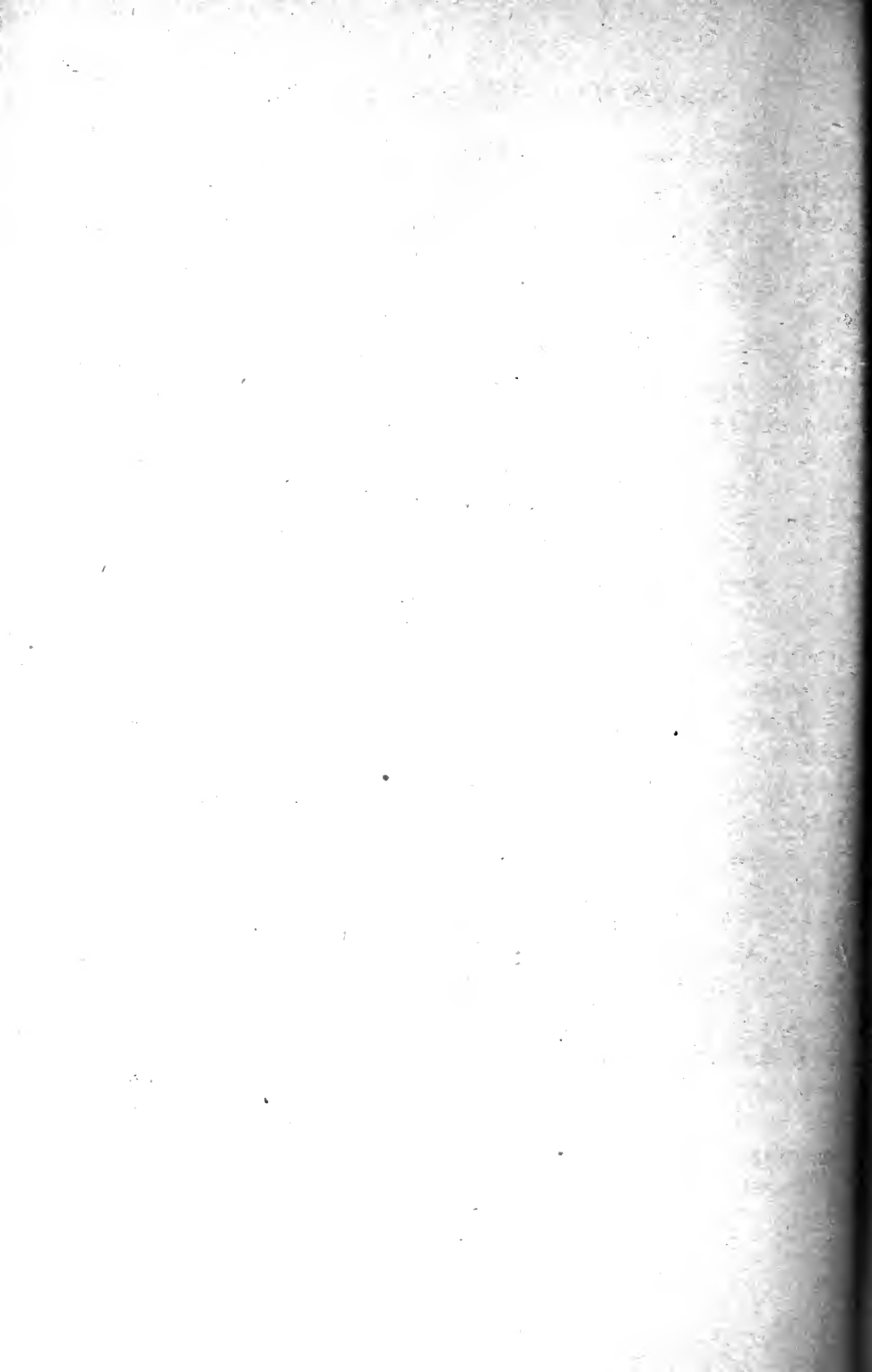
I am afraid that it must be admitted that there were some unseemly struggles at the door in early days, when punctuality had not become so well defined and boys were not reckoned "late" as long as they could make their way into chapel, *before the door was closed*. The difficulty was to close the door when there was a big rush, and I fear that the joys of a "scrummage" outweighed the sense of reverence. Mr. Couchman and the Rev. W. H. Mills have elsewhere recalled the early tradition that boys



THE CHAPEL.

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might run across the grass to save being late for Chapel; the obvious result was that they waited in order to get the run. After the new Chapel was built the Cloisters became "Sanctuary"—any one who was inside before the clock struck was not "late."

The "In-time Prize" of 1869 and efforts by House Masters had already worked wonders in diminishing the number of "lates," though they would seem very large nowadays. Form Masters used to punish the "lates" for Chapel until 1881; the "Chapel book" was supposed to be brought round during First Lesson. Some House Masters punished their "lates" as well; some Form Masters did not trouble themselves about the matter; and so it was thought better that House Masters should undertake the duty.

There was sometimes doubt whether the clock had struck, and so for some years a small hand-bell was rung in the Cloisters in the morning to mark the time. A "poem" of the time speaks of "Campbell triumphantly tinkling his bell."

For a long while after the bell was abolished the habitual sluggards, or those who are professionally as nearly late as they can be for all their engagements, or those who enjoyed a sprint, expected some earlier arrival in the Quadrangle to shout "running," and then they ran. This dangerous practice has been stopped. It is natural, perhaps, to like the run, but after all it is hardly a good preparation for entrance to public worship.

From the earliest times the need of a new Chapel

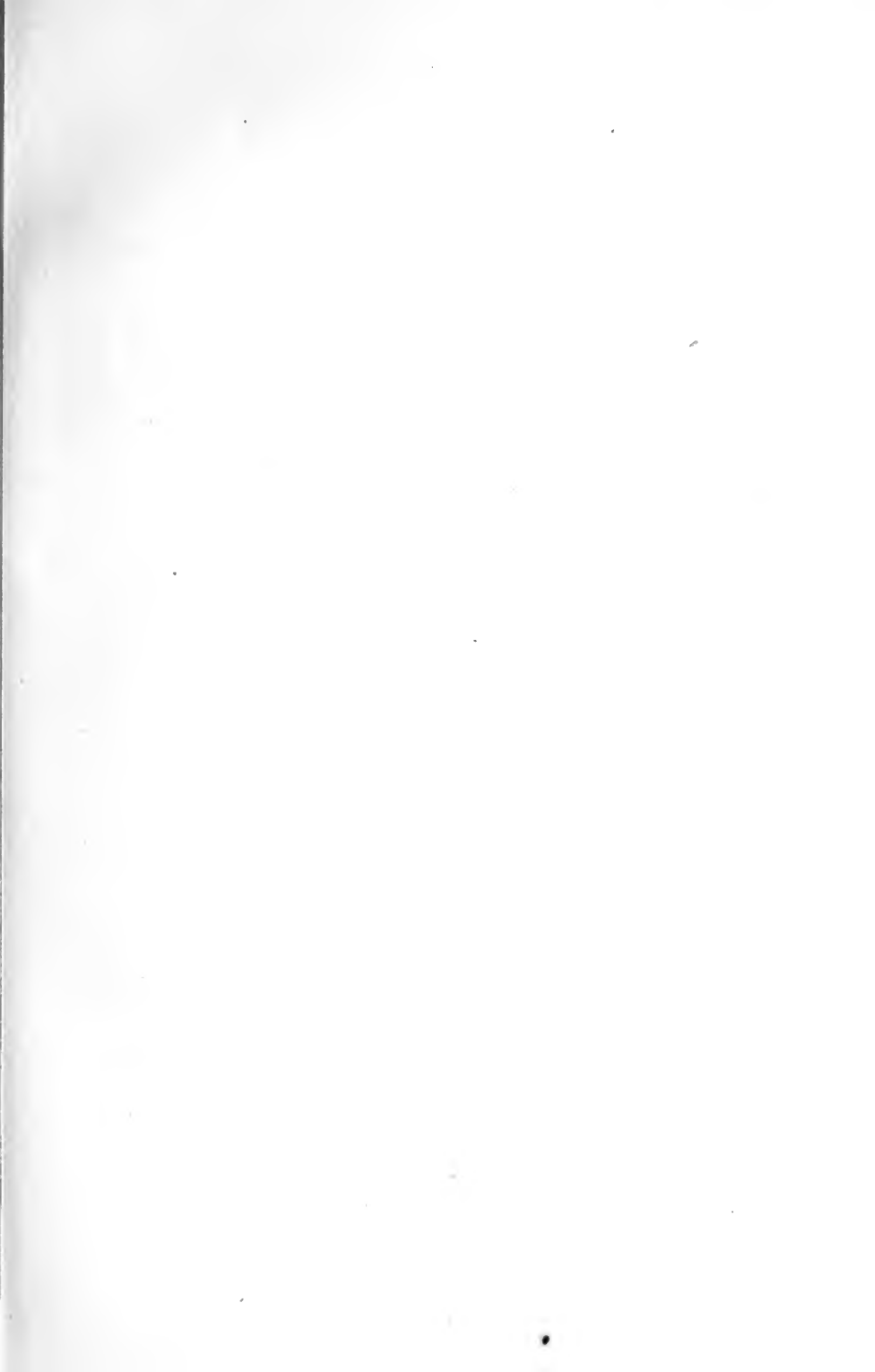
was felt, but it was not till July, 1874, that "it was actually proposed to raise a suitable building within the precincts of the Quadrangle." Mr. Hanbury and Dr. Bradby headed the preliminary list of subscriptions with £500 a-piece. The cost was estimated at £8,000.

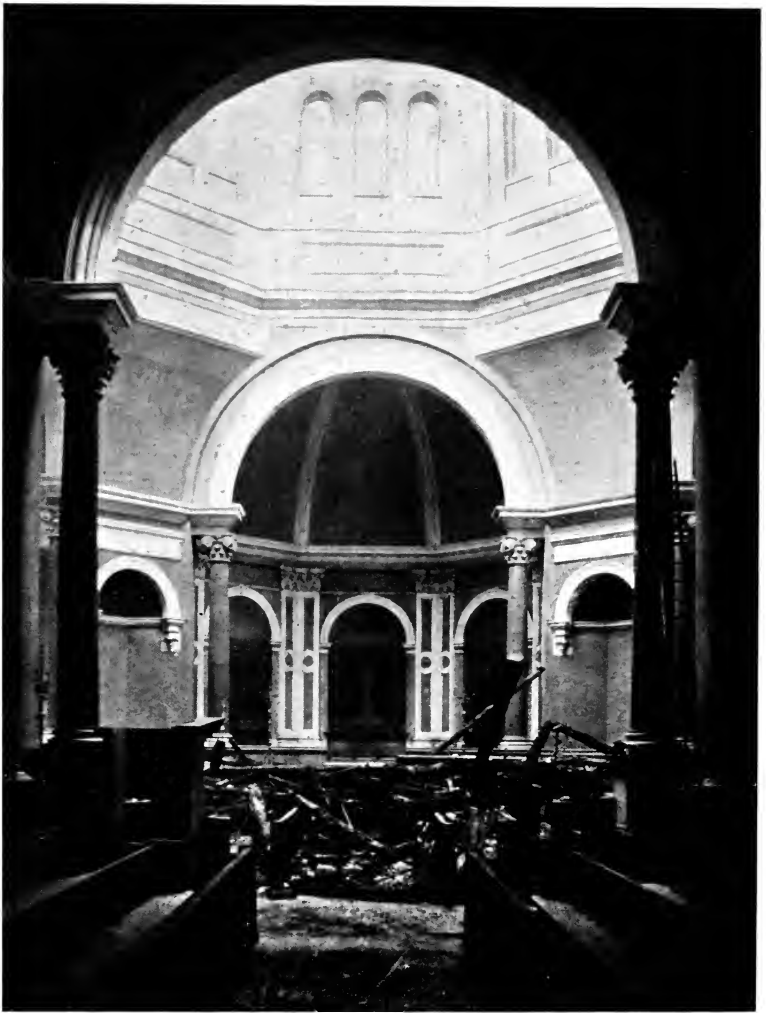
On several Speech Days Dr. Bradby made appeals, earnest and humorous, for this object, and not in vain, for a generous giver begets generosity in others.

The first sod was turned by the Master in the Christmas holidays, 1875, and the first three bricks were laid by the first three boys on February 8, 1876. The Chapel was consecrated on Speech Day, 1877, when no fewer than eight Heads of the School were present. At the lunch in the Big School Dr. Butler, in proposing the health of the architect, introduced the phrase which has become historic—"*mutat quadrata rotundis.*" The School began to use "the New Chapel" on July 15th.

There were various experiments before the reading-desk and pulpit were placed in their present positions. The pulpit stood at first to the right of the altar with a sounding-board above it, wires being also stretched across the dome to help the sound. But it was soon decided to try it near the reading-desk, and there it has remained.

The New Chapel had only been in use for a little more than a year when there came "the Fire" on October 4, 1878. I happened to be on my way down to Haileybury when I read "The Chapel at Haileybury, recently erected at a cost of £11,000, is on fire, and





W. D. F.]

[after an unknown photographer.

THE INTERIOR OF THE CHAPEL AFTER THE FIRE.

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little hopes are entertained of saving it." I expected to find the whole place in ruins. The picture will show the appearance of the building inside as I saw it. A vivid description by an eye-witness will be found in the "Register."

After the re-building of the dome it had been originally intended to leave the decoration of the interior for future generations, but when the scaffolding was up it was thought better to utilise it, and Dr. Bradby characteristically offered to double up to £500 anything that the School brought back after the holidays. This generous challenge resulted in over £400 being collected, and by the beginning of the Summer Term of 1880 the first part of the decorations was completed.

The Evangelists in the spandrels of the dome were painted in memory of N. J. A. Coghill and G. F. J. Hodson. The pulpit records the memory of Mr. Jones the Steward; George Dorset is commemorated by a tablet near the East door. There have been many gifts from time to time which I cannot now enumerate, but I must mention the magnificent Eagle lectern presented by Messrs. Hall, Carlisle, Jeans, and Argles. An inscription records that it was "carved from a living eagle by the Rev. R. S. Baker, Curate of Hargrave in 1861." The other two eagles which he carved are in Peterborough Cathedral and in Exeter College Chapel, Oxford. Sergeant Campbell and his son and G. S. Peters rescued ours during the fire. The Bible was open at the chapter in the Book of Revelation where the pains and woes of the last day are

described, and the pages are all stained with molten lead and water.

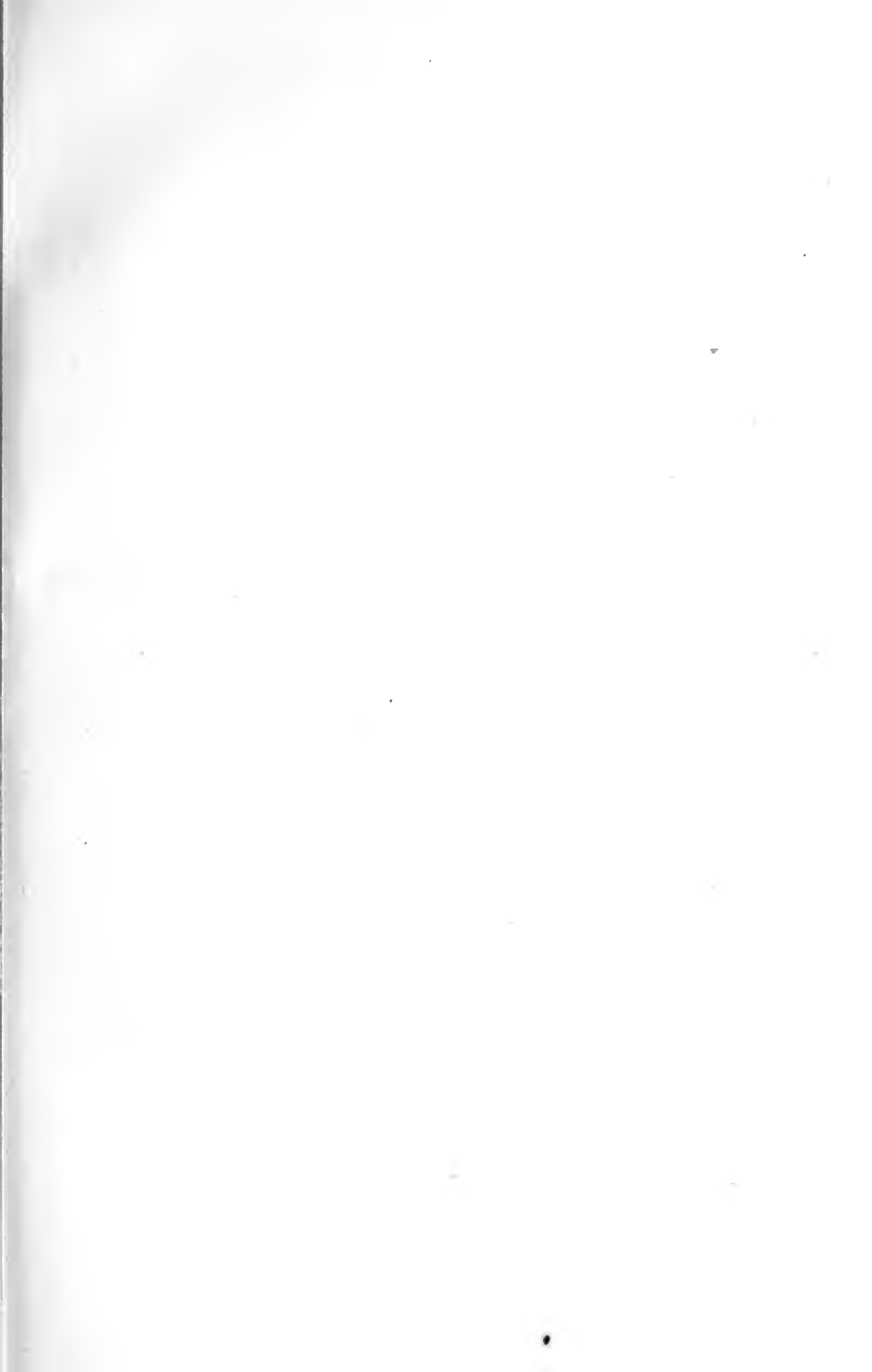
In 1907 H. W. Bryans designed and presented a beautiful stained-glass window in memory of E. W. Howson and Charles Merivale, and at Christmas, 1908, a small window over the East door was put up in memory of John Lyon.

There are many tablets in the nave to Masters and in the dome to Old Boys, the first to an O.H. was put up in memory of J. H. Pratt. In 1897 a tablet was placed in the Recess in memory of forty former "students at old Haileybury College, who lost their lives in the active discharge of their duty" during the Indian Mutiny. J. R. Colvin, Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Provinces, headed the list. This tablet was :—

ERECTED BY THEIR SURVIVING FRIENDS AND FELLOW-STUDENTS
IN COMMEMORATION OF MEN WHO UPHELD IN A GREAT EMERGENCY
THE HONOUR AND TRADITIONS OF THEIR SERVICE,
AS A TRIBUTE OF REGRET FOR THEIR LOSS, AND IN THE HOPE THAT
THEIR EXAMPLE MAY NOT BE FORGOTTEN.

Sir Arthur Blomfield designed the case of the organ which Messrs. Walker built for the Chapel. The Dean of Peterborough (Dr. Perowne) preached at the Opening Service on November 16, 1879, when Mr. Diemer, of Bedford, played, and the Choir sang, an anthem which he had composed for the occasion.

As time went on, and Sacred Concerts were introduced, it was felt that a more powerful and elaborate instrument was needed. As with the former, the





THE ORGAN.

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difficulties of the position added very greatly to the cost.

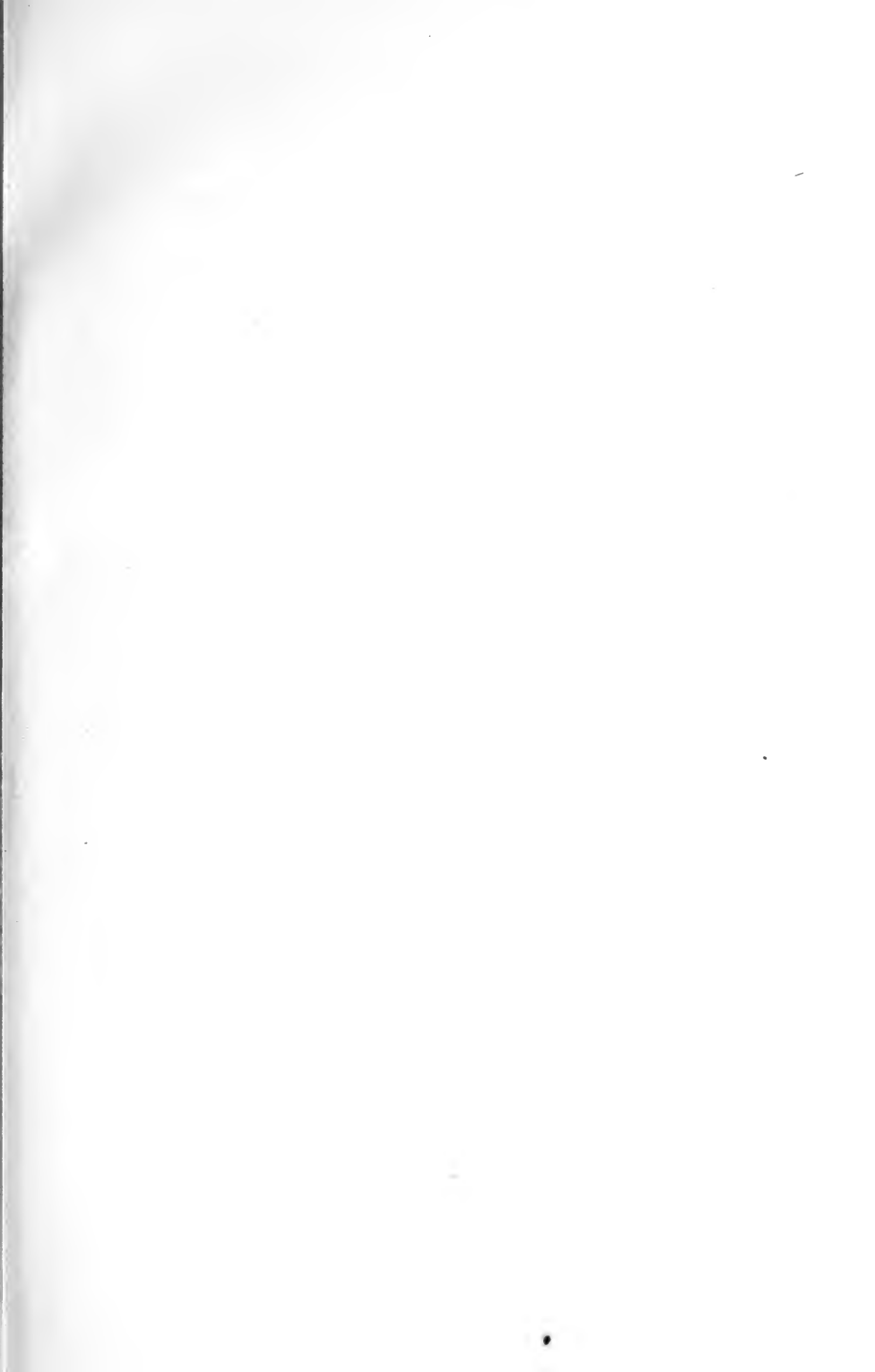
I must refer those who wish to read the full description of our magnificent new organ to the *Haileyburian*. It has three manuals of a compass of five octaves, and two and a half octaves of pedals. The action is electro-pneumatic. Messrs. Norman & Beard were the builders.

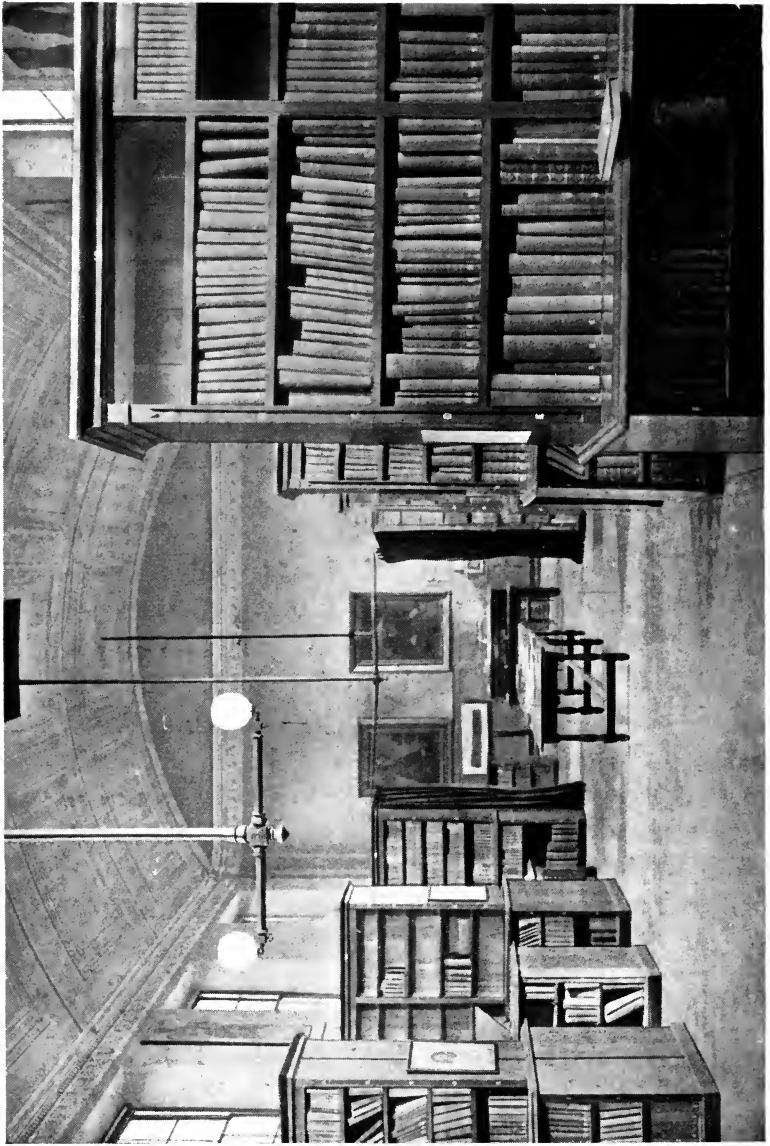
On the afternoon of February 26, 1902, there was a short service of Benediction, and Dr. Alan Gray came over from Cambridge to play and Mr. Walter Ivimey sang. Many an Old Boy looks back on the Chapel Services—week-day as well as Sunday—as among the happiest memories of his School life; few when they come back do not enjoy the hearty singing, in which the Choir leads the congregation, and neither swamps nor spoils the other. The music owes not a little to the dome, in which the sound “lingers as loth to die.” “Through all the changing scenes of life” and “O God, our Help in ages past,” will never be forgotten by any O.H. who has a heart. No one can hear “Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty” on Trinity Sunday unmoved.

On February 9, 1907, Mr. Croslegh (a great-grandson of Dr. Batten), whose father was formerly Chaplain at Cooper's Hill, came up to see the Master and suggested to him that he should put in a claim for the Communion Plate which had formerly belonged to the H.E.I.C. at Haileybury, and had been removed to the India Office on the closing of Cooper's Hill. The Master accordingly wrote direct to Mr. John Morley, who most kindly, without any delay, acknow-

ledged the justice of the claim, and sent down the plate. An admirable photograph of it was published in the *Haileyburian*. Sir John Ottley records on the box that the plate was "made in 1816."

The vessels were carried in and used for the first time at the Choral Celebration on Easter Day.





THE LIBRARY.

W. D. F.

PLATE 273.

CHAPTER XXI

(a) THE LIBRARY

THE first mention of a Library occurs in the notes of Mr. Chesshyre, the first Treasurer, who, on the proposal to appoint a Librarian, sarcastically remarked, "I cannot see the need of a Librarian until we have a Library."

In 1870 the books, which had hitherto been kept in the form-room at the top of the stairs by the Lodge, were removed to the Upper Sixth form-room. (This was one of the new rooms over what had been the Cock-pit.)

The number of volumes gradually increased under Mr. Clark's fostering care, and had crowded the shelves by the time that the "New Chapel" was built and the "New Library" was ready.

The "Recess," or "Ladies'" Chapel, was borrowed from the end of the old one; otherwise the room was not much altered.

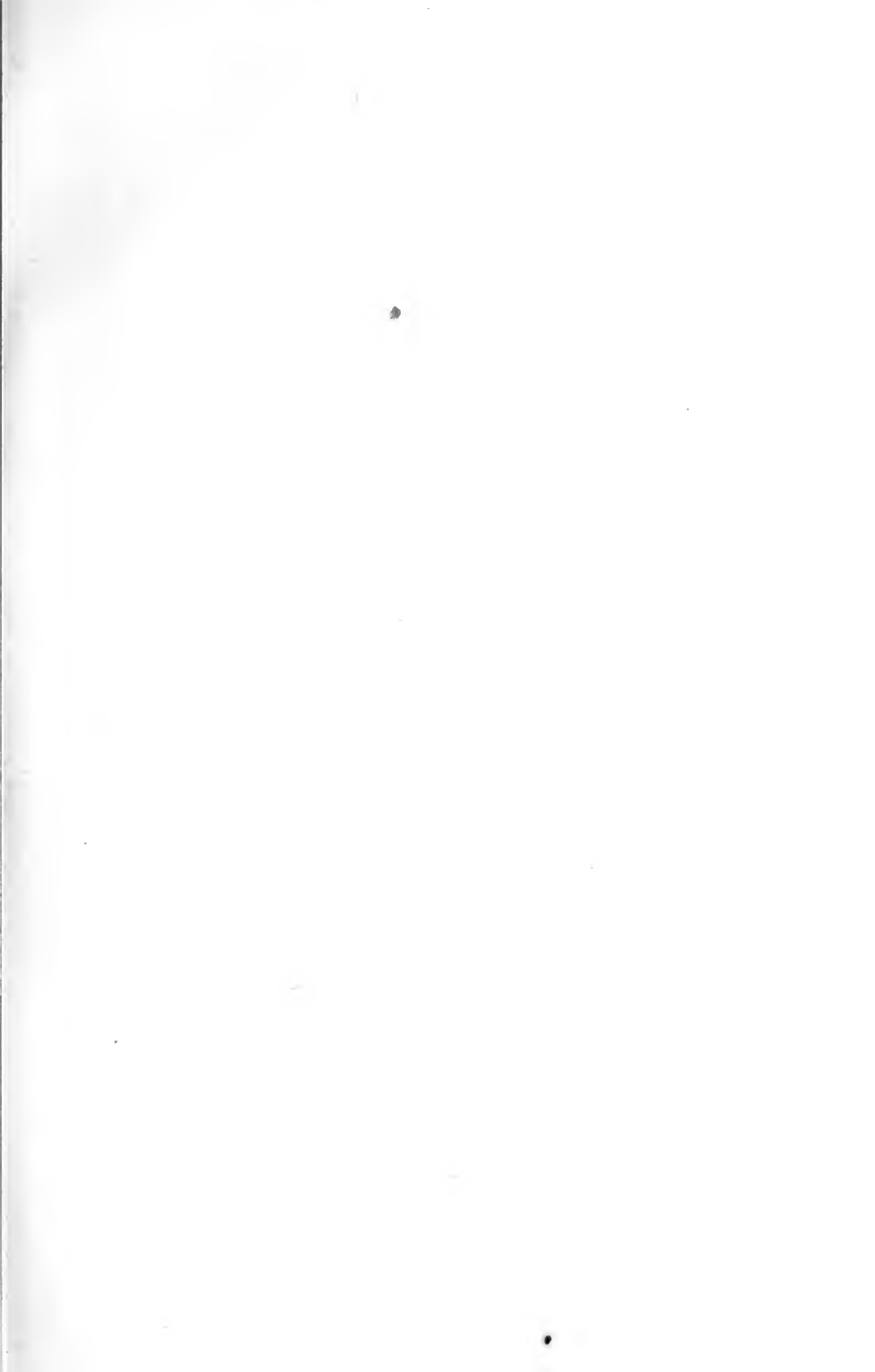
Happily the authorities decided on the system of projecting book-cases, and so there is still ample space for some time to come, though we have now nearly 12,000 volumes.

Mr. Kennedy succeeded to the post of Librarian on Mr. Clark's death.

No one can plead lack of facilities if he leaves School without a taste for good literature. The Upper Sixth have keys, other members of the Sixth may go in at any time by borrowing a key, and can take out books with a Master's leave ; the room is now open to anyone practically several hours most days of the week. With his House Library and the School Library, and House Masters and Form Masters only too glad to lend him books, the most omnivorous reader has no excuse for ruining his taste and weakening his memory with trashy magazines.

At the further end of the room hang portraits of the first three Head Masters : Mr. Butler, by G. Richmond, R.A. ; Dr. Bradby, by Sir H. von Herkomer, R.A. ; and Mr. Robertson, by C. W. Furse, A.R.A. (O.H.). A portrait of Mr. Hensley, by A. B. Connor (O.H.), and a lithograph of Mr. Stephen Austin hang close by. H. Harris Brown's portrait of Mr. Lyttelton is at the other end. Near it is a clever picture, painted by P. C. Trench in 1827, of the "Haileybury Dilly," a dog-cart crammed with gaily-dressed, top-hatted students hurrying at great speed (as the impossible half-spokes of the wheels are meant to indicate) past the little white house which still stands by "Springfield" on the Hertford road.

Lord Lawrence lately sent the School a photograph of Collier's portrait of John, first Lord Lawrence. Mrs. Russell presented a frame containing a copy of the plan of the College buildings made for the sale in 1861. In another bay one sees the alter-





W. D. F.

THE BRADBY HALL FROM THE TERRACE FIELD.

[To face p. 275.]

native designs drawn by W. Wilkins, R.A., for the Terrace Front ; the less elaborate was selected. In the centre is one of the copper-bound oak-tables from the Dining Hall of the Old College.

Some Masters and O.H.s give books or money ; some O.H. authors (not all by any means) present their works, and some Sixth Form boys (not all by any means, though there has been a welcome improvement lately) give a book when they leave, in gratitude for the many hours they have spent in the Library. The funds available are very small ; I hope that this short notice may remind some of those who have the power as well as the will to help.

(b) THE BRADBY HALL

May 23, 1888, saw the formal opening of the Bradby Hall, which was erected, as the inscription testifies, in commemoration of the sixteen years of Dr. Bradby's Head Mastership. Dr. Butler, Dr. Bradby, and the architect, R. Blomfield, were among those present. Over the principal doorway is this hexameter :—

“Nos quintum hoc, decimum clausit Victoria lustrum,”

which neatly combines the history of the School with the history of the nation. The author, Mr. Robertson, beautifully expanded the single Latin line into six English verses :—

“Our School, the year I was begun,
Her silver wedding's course had run,
Fivefold five circuits of the Sun :

That happy year of years when she,
Whose throne we serve, blessed land and sea
With joy of golden Jubilee.

Round the sides of the building runs a rhyming Latin inscription which the same poet who composed it has turned into English :—

“Grata faventibus	alma colentibus	haec pia sedes
Non sine nomine	gaudeat omine	Palladis aedes
Digna prioribus	exstet honoribus	incluta plenis
Conscia numinis	hospita luminis	apta Camenis.”

“Bounden to all whose foster-child she vaunts her,
Tender and true to each young heart that haunts her,
This loyal house shall open wide her door ;
Not without name, nor heedless of the honour
Shedding the presage of that trust upon her,
Standeth the shrine of Wisdom evermore.

Worthy of all the worthies that forewent her,
Praises shall crown her, glories shall content her,
Proudly to earn them, peerlessly to use :—
Home of each glad some ray to mortals given,
Thrilling responsive to each pulse from Heaven,
Haven of welcome to each vagrant Muse !”

Apart from the inspiration of the name and the advantage of having a fine room which is not always used in what a poet called “the daily clockwork of collegiate life,” it is hard to think, after twenty years enjoyment of the Bradby Hall, how we should do without what an unimaginative, utilitarian critic once feared was “rather a white elephant.”

Every week the School Societies meet there ; concerts and lectures for which the Big School is too large are held there from time to time. For any

receptions at School functions, or teas on match days in winter or wet weather it is invaluable, for it is at once spacious, comfortable, and good to look at.

The Committee has been firm from the outset in announcing that it does not want mere "curiosities" or the inferior specimens turned out from collectors' cabinets, and so the reproductions of originals are all good. Mr. Robertson gave casts of five slabs of the frieze of the Parthenon, and we have since bought other casts of typical statues or bas-reliefs, illustrating different periods of Classical and Renaissance Sculpture. Through the generosity of Rennell Rodd a commission for a typical collection of Egyptian antiquities became a valuable gift. Another gift of peculiar interest was a beautiful piece of embroidery by Miss Bradby, depicting all her father's favourite flowers, below which is the text, "The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, but the word of the Lord shall stand for ever." The handsome frame of snakewood and ebony, designed by R. Blomfield, was a gift from Mrs. Bradby. In 1899 C. Hastings, C.I.E., presented a set of carved slabs in slate-stone from the history of the Buddha, which were found in the Swat District on the North-West Frontier.

Upstairs there are bronze statuettes and vases, exact replicas of originals at Naples; a very fine series of permanent photographs of Old Masters in eight cleverly designed showcases, and in the opposite gallery similar frames for sculpture and architectural photographs. A coin cabinet has been recently placed in the gallery at the end. It is a pity that there is not more wall space for pictures.

(c) THE BIG SCHOOL, OLD AND NEW.

It may be necessary to tell some of the present generation that the "Nave" of the present Chapel used to be the Big School. (Some speak of the "Great School," some of the "Big School"—who shall decide?) The Preparation Master came in straight from Common Room through the door which now only leads into a cupboard. The story runs that a young Master who was going to "take Prep." for the first time had been told that the great thing was to make a good impression at the start. His listening friends in Common Room noticed that directly after his entrance the buzz of conversation ceased and a death-like stillness ensued. On inquiry afterwards it appeared that, acting on the advice he had received, X had gone up to the biggest boy he could see—tradition named an admirably selected victim—and saying "Stop talking at once!" knocked him backwards off the form. The others were not anxious after that.

The Master's desk was a kind of pulpit which stood at the far end of the room; when it was surrounded by several boys asking for help in their work (for Preparation Masters did not always insist on having only one claimant at a time) it was not very difficult for idlers to be up to some little game elsewhere. There was a long double row of desks running down the middle of the room, resting on iron supports resembling inverted cannons; there was ample space underneath for any one to crawl from one end to the other, and it was quite possible therefore for a daring raider

to attach a string to the leg of a companion and return unperceived, and a smart pull would then produce amusing developments. The desks had flaps which lifted up and formed convenient receptacles for dormice or other accompaniments and alleviations of work.

The Library of the Old College had been kept in this room, and the shelves with their wirework lattice screens still survived. This was the scene of Professor Pepper's memorable and disastrous lecture; here, too, at a later time, the Professor used to objugate his long-suffering attendant, "Gaz-bags, Hutchings!" Here Dr. Pick delivered his celebrated course of lectures on "Mnemonics."

When it was decided that the New Chapel was to be built in the Quadrangle, room was made for a larger Big School in between the Studies and Lawrence; the flat stone pilasters of the front were moved from the old building.

The first entertainment in the "New Great School" was held on October 30, 1876, when "three cheers were given for the room," which has often re-echoed with cheers since then. Various small alterations have been made from time to time to improve a fairly convenient room which could never be made beautiful; among these may be reckoned a door from the dais to the passage, the permanent raising of the dais so that there is no delay in putting up the stage for Speech Day or "Pastimes"; and the erection of the Organ Gallery to accommodate our former organ and a considerable number of the School. The only permanent decoration of the room is the Silver Bugle.

The Eastern Counties Cadets' Shield has hung there lately too. Besides its ordinary purposes for "Preparation" and Call Over, Reading Room is held here except when the Library is used for the purpose; the School meets here for prayers on Monday mornings; "Lectures" and "Entertainments" and "Upper School Singings" are generally held here. On Speech Day and at the "Pastimes" the Big School looks its best.





W. D. F.

A DORMITORY.

[To face p. 281.]

CHAPTER XXII

THE HOUSES

IT may be well, for the sake of those who are not familiar with Haileybury, to explain that what we call "Houses" are "dormitories," long rooms with from forty-four to fifty beds in them. The photograph will show how the "compartments" are now arranged.

In the East India College there were four blocks of students' rooms, A, B, C, and D. Of these, block D was first turned into dormitories, the big windows in the centre marking the original entrance, which can still be traced in Block C, which was retained for "studies," though at first some of the rooms were utilised as "carpenters' and locksmiths' shops or crockery stores."

It may surprise members of Public Schools which are not on the Hostel System that the House feeling is quite as keen as it is where the Houses are separate buildings, detached from one another, and often separated by streets or fields.

It was not strange, perhaps, that in the first number of the *Haileyburian* the author of a paper on "House Feeling" should imply that this was not the case, but even in 1884 we read in a paper on "Fagging," "An

immense amount of good has been done lately by fostering House feeling. House competition has been introduced in everything. . . . Affection for a House does not in the least diminish School patriotism, any more than enthusiasm for Kent or Yorkshire diminishes a love for England."

Major Gambier Parry, in "Annals of an Eton House," gives an able defence (if any be needed) of inter-House competitions. "The spirit of emulation, as we know it, was almost non-existent, . . . and there was an almost total absence of that spirit of rivalry in the field of athletics, which has since become a part of the inner life of all our great Schools, and which is so valuable from whatever side we may regard it."

It was a very happy inspiration which made Dr. Bradby call the "dormitories" after civilians who had been educated at "Old Haileybury"; some of the names which Mr. J. Hallet Batten suggested have thereby achieved immortality.

The room occupied by John Lawrence was No. 17, but whether by chance or design the name of Bartle Frere was given to the dormitory which contained its eponymous hero's old room, and the "last boarded compartment, Quad. side, further end," was marked with a brass plate bearing his name.

"Mr. Prance's," which became "Thomason," was for some years the House of the small boys "in College," as "Hailey House" was the House of the Lower School; each of these had to have prefects borrowed from elsewhere. The Thomason cap was at first merely a yellow star on blue ground.

Boys are proverbially conservative (though they

are ready enough nowadays to maintain that a custom of quite recent growth has been "the rule for ever so long"), and there was at first considerable difficulty in getting the House names used; it was even suggested in 1872 that, in "order to make them better known," they should be printed in the Blue Book. The great advantage in these House names is that it ensures continuity and removes any awkwardness in conversation between Masters and boys. It was difficult sometimes to remember to say "Mr." Ash's or "Mr." Couchman's; and if the Master *did* happen to have a very familiar nickname it might slip out quite innocently with disastrous consequences.

The name Highfield "simply arose from the position of the House, though I heard a lady once on Speech Day ask whether Highfield was a governor of one of the provinces in India." As late as 1881 we read "Highfield—the recognised name for Mr. Couchman's House—has the Head of the School."

When the "New Houses" were built they were called after the three Principals of "Old Haileybury," who are thus "freshly remembered" every day. The Battens have so loyally supported New Haileybury that they would never be forgotten. Mr. Le Bas, of the Charterhouse, has been a good friend to the Antiquarian Society.

Of the "New Houses" Melvill had the first home-grown prefect, Batten the first in the XV., Le Bas the first in the XI. Since 1890 House colours have been worn on the straw hats by every one except the VIth, who have the privilege of black

ribbon, and the XI. and 2nd XI. It has always seemed to me rather strange that boys should prefer to change to a black ribbon for Lord's or an exeat, but I merely record the fact, which the matrons will corroborate, with regret.

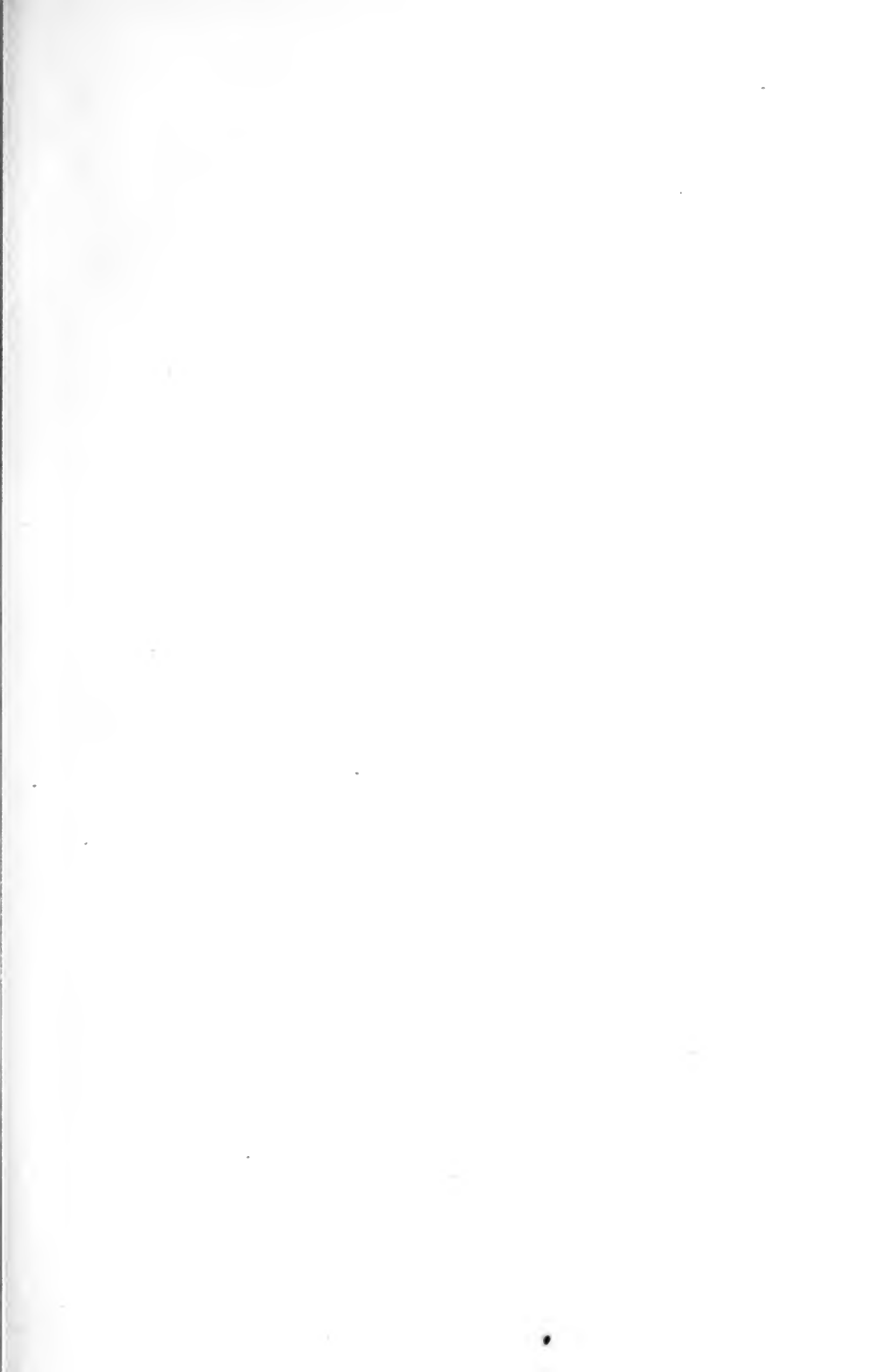
House ties were restricted to the House XI. when hat ribbons were extended to all. I have had to omit an elaborate account of the origin of the House colours and football badges. Mr. Price chose the wasp for Colvin "because of his Brasenose colours and as a symbol of what foes might expect on close encounter." It is pleasant to see that C. C. Farr adopted his old House colours, and in the Ontario *Haileyburian* one is bidden to "watch the red and black" at a hockey match.

* * * * *

It is the last night of term—or the last Monday night of the Summer Term, when the Camp Concert is over, and the bulk of the most stalwart members of the House will be off to-morrow to Aldershot—why don't the fellows go to their compartments as usual? Why are they standing expectant with their coats off? They are waiting for "good old Jones," the popular Head of the House who has just gone to say "goodbye" to Smith, or for "White, the best half-back the School has had for years." The long wash-handstands have been carefully carried to one side (what a source of anxiety was removed when the new bath-rooms were built and they were finally got rid of, for every now and then accidents did happen!), so as to leave a clear gangway down the dormitory. After a few minutes Jones appears, seemingly rather

surprised that the gas is still up and the fellows not in bed. He is caught up by four or five of the sturdiest, and "carried" at a brisk run up and down the dormitory while every one cheers. When he reaches the fire at the end of the dormitory again there are cries of "Speech! Speech!" Jones says a few words, more serious than perhaps he intended when he began, for he loves the House, and feels now that he is going that he wishes he could have his time over again, and give the small boys a better time and make the slackers buck up more. However, he has done what he could, and it was jolly good that they had got the Ball again, and he hoped that they were half as sorry to say "goodbye" as he was. . . . Here he felt a queer sort of lump in his throat and wasn't quite sure that he would have known how to end, but his friend, who was to succeed him as Head of the House next term, with that tact which many a British schoolboy knows how to show, breaks in with "Three cheers for Jones!" and the situation is saved. White is "carried" and makes his speech, wisely contenting himself with saying, "I won't spoil the effect of what Jones has said. Mind you fellows don't forget what he told you." And then a small prefect, who was leaving and hadn't realised that any one had appreciated his conscientious efforts to do his duty (for he wasn't an athlete, though he was awfully keen on the House and did what he could on Little Side), suddenly felt himself seized and borne up and down like the others. A few songs followed, and then "Auld Lang Syne," and all dispersed to bed—all but

those who were leaving, for their House Master wanted a last word with them, one by one, to thank them for what they had done, and give them a word or two of friendly advice for their after life. Jones came last and will never forget that talk—nor will his House Master. God bless them both!





A STUDY.

W. D. F.

[To face p. 287.]

CHAPTER XXIII

THE STUDIES

I N the old days each student used to have a room to himself; his bed was in a recess, which could be curtained off during the day, and the rest of that end was occupied by a capacious cupboard. These recesses and cupboards were still surviving in 1874; I cannot say when they were cleared away, but the removal resulted in a great gain of space, there was much more air, and, I may perhaps add, it was no longer possible to shut up the smallest of the four occupants if he refused to take his due share of the cycle of duties—"wash, wipe, clean knives, put away;" for the word "Study" in old days connoted a good deal besides *legendi et discendi studium* (though there was plenty of that in due season), and the system of "four-studies" has taught many a boy the valuable lesson of "give and take" and made many a Hailey-burian a "clubbable" man. The "Singles" were added when the "New buildings" were put up in 1878-1879 (room has been found for six more in the Lower Study Passage owing to the recent alterations).

The Head of the School, by tradition, shared the room "over the Quad." near the Lodge, which is now appropriated to "Elysium."

The Head of the School and five or six other prefects, co-opted by existing members, have their breakfast and tea in isolated dignity. In the 'seventies it was a tradition that winners of Scholarships at the University provided a ham (*sumptibus parentium* no doubt) to celebrate the honour. I do not know if this simple custom prevails in these well-fed, comfortable days. Some may have wondered why the "Old Studies" began with "Number 5"; the explanation is furnished by these four "over the Quad."

Before the present Big School was built there was a door past Mr. Reade's room and the curious little den, which Mr. Morris and Mr. Dowding, among others, occupied, to the Upper Study passage. I can well remember as a small boy regarding this as a sort of mysterious "North-West Passage."

There was a corresponding entrance down below past Mr. Couchman's rooms into the Lower Study Passage; this was very useful for any one who had lingered late in the Bath or the Grub Shop and wanted to sneak unobtrusively into the Studies a few minutes after four o'clock. It was fortunate for him if Mr. Walford did not happen to be passing by.

Col. Swaine has given Mr. Fenning a small photograph for his collection of Haileybury buildings which shows this postern gate and alley and the little court where the covered Fives Courts used to be.

The most commodious of all the studies was the one which the four Hailey House prefects occupied in the days when Hailey was the House for the

Lower School and Mr. Walford had to invite (or "commandeer" sometimes) prefects from College. Many a pleasant tea one can remember there; the Hailey House prefect had an unlimited staff at his command, for he was surrounded by a crowd of devoted fags. Mr. Walford was a good judge of men, and those whom he selected never abused their privileges or opportunities. They played, of course, with their old Houses, and (it was thought by us as boys, though we may have been mistaken) used their influence to get promising youngsters into their Houses when they moved on into College.

One of the advantages of the Hostel System is that boys have a much wider choice of friends. There is no rule that boys in a four-study need belong to the same House, though it not unfrequently happens that they do.

There are frequent allusions to the Studies in the *Haileyburian*; I give here an extract from "The School-boy's Cookery Book," in which the author hopes that these few recipes "will materially assist the education and digestion of the British School-boy."

"No. 1. *Pommes-de-terres mashées à la dépense de Samedi soir*" (I do not venture to correct the spelling of the Haileybury Beeton). "Take as many allowances as you can persuade confiding friends to give, and with them purchase as many potatoes as you consider sufficient for your own appetite" (after the fag has peeled the potatoes and they have been boiled), "insert two eggs, some butter, and a little milk, and stir when ready; send your companions to borrow plates, and in their absence put the poker in the door. Always think of others before you enjoy yourself. Serve up on the daily paper if you take one in, or on some one else's lines if you do not."

A further suggestion was, after straining your tea-leaves through your handkerchief to "preserve them carefully, as if frizzled over the fire in a biscuit tin they will do to repay any kind friend of whom you may have borrowed the originals."

Mr. Couchman writes: "In 1866 began the pleasant social custom among study boys of inviting Masters to afternoon tea," but I do not think that it became a common practice for some years, for I can well remember that it was rather unusual in my early study days to have a Master to tea, and when Mrs. Bradby accepted an invitation in 1873, it was regarded as a herald of social revolution.

The poet often sees the true inwardness of things, so I quote from "Haileyburiensia Walt Whitmanised":—

"Ah, those Study teas on quarter-holidays ;
 The careful selection of the guest or guests, having an eye
 to all possible contingencies ;
 The preparations to receive them,
 At the Grub Shop and in the Study itself ;
 The ransacking of other Studies for tables and chairs ;
 The excessive profusion of the repast ;
 The eagerness to get guests seated whether they want to
 sit or not ;
 The stiffness of the first five minutes, that wears off after-
 wards under the soothing influence of tea ;
 The conversation beginning by avoiding shop but soon
 lapsing into the vernacular ;
 The departure of the Masters a few minutes before Fifth
 Lesson, and the rush on biscuits and cake in the short
 interval that remains for their consumption."

Later on came the æsthetic craze, and an unhealthy

stiffness of unlimited "cretan" (as the Hertford tradesman pronounced it) covered the bizarre distempered walls, which were further adorned with paltry Japanese fans. Now we have reasonable decorations on pleasant papers and it is no longer possible to define a study as "a four-sided room with all its pictures at different angles."

Nor, again, can we trust the Baconian and Machiavelian advice of a writer in the *Haileyburian* :—

"In making up a new Study choose only one friend and fill up with acquaintances. . . . You should see that you and your friend are together bigger than the other pair in the study, and then you will be all right in case of war. The only way to preserve peace in a study is foreign war. There are some studies in the upper passage who find an outlet for their warlike passions by turning their forks into grapnels, and besieging their beneath neighbours, hooking up their window blinds and angling for their jugs containing the milk put outside the window to keep fresh."

(Since "rations" are issued and milk is obtainable on Sundays there is no need for this dubious system of cold storage.)

The best answer to this cynic is the life-long affection which so many O.H.s maintain for their study friends, and the difficulty which the Study Master has often found in filling up the "Singles."

W. Hayes Fisher reminded us on Speech Day, 1908, of the "Pancake Prize" which Mr. Hensley used to offer every Shrove Tuesday, and adjudged with characteristic conscientiousness. There was an all-prevading odour of "mixture" for a couple of days

beforehand. I fancy that the making of pancakes is a lost art nowadays in the studies.

I hope that no one ever ventures on "Ham Soup." I knew a study of rather small boys which did, many years ago; the soup was beautifully clear, but it was decidedly salt. It would have been wiser under the circumstances not to have given it to the study opposite, especially as the members of the study were big and strong. It is also a waste of good material to sacrifice a whole pot of strawberry jam to a "roly-poly" which is far too stout and long for the capacities of the largest saucepan which is available.

It is so many years ago now, and it is so impossible that any one should ever do anything of the kind again, that as a matter of ancient history one may speak of "Joseph's Hole," a sort of cavern under one of the studies in the Lower Passage, which some daring fellows excavated for no more illicit purpose than the "fun of the thing."

Records of the successive inhabitants used to be preserved behind the shutters in many of the studies, but I am sorry to hear that they were obliterated by some over-zealous painter. I do not know if the Study Master has ever made a practice of preserving the series of lists; they would be interesting and valuable now.

It will be a new fact to many O.H.s that before 1879 the path before the studies was by a sort of unwritten law regarded as too sacred to be polluted by the "un-studied" foot. We read in a letter on "New Haileybury":—

“If the New Buildings destroy nothing more than the sacredness of the path before the studies there will not be much cause for alarm. Who cannot remember going three sides of a grass plot to the Sick House, rather than take the straight line between two points which would lead him by the knot at the study steps? But now the new boy strides by to Preparation, whistling, with his hands in his pockets. Why shouldn't he?”

There are some epochs in a man's life that are unforgettable; the day when he first became a member of “the Studies” is one. How proud one was to show one's people “the study”—not “my study,” but “the study,” to tell one's Form Master that one had left a book in “the study”! Study memories, study friends last all one's life. Man is gregarious; give me a good “four-study,” not a “single,” please.

CHAPTER XXIV

THE GRUB SHOP

I COULD not find room for that Haileybury Classic, "Twenty-one Years Ago," and so it may be well to state that the original "Grubber"—such, I regret to say, is the twentieth-century title of our worthy friend—was actually inside the Quadrangle, in one of the present Le Bas House rooms. It is of this "den" that the eloquent "Paley" speaks in the following extract :—

"In his den, behind a counter surmounted by brass uprights carrying a web-line screen of crossed wires to protect the 'delicacies' aforesaid, lurked Mr. Young, suggesting a spider on the watch for flies. The main defect of his 'delicacies' in the eyes of his hungry and generally impecunious customers was their inadequacy. When a small boy had only a penny a day to spend (which was presumably the theory of the Saturday allowance), an open jam tart or a 'three-corner' were hardly to be thought of. They were gone in a moment, like a beautiful dream, leaving behind them an unsatisfied yearning for a better world, where the price would be a penny a dozen. Probably the most popular and least evanescent 'pennorth' was four 'jumbles' or the like number of 'garibaldis.'

"From 'Sally's,' down Hailey Lane, could be obtained a more substantial return in the shape of a penny currant loaf. Then, in the cold weather months, she did a brisk trade, in irresistible hot viands, *e.g.*, saveloys, rashers of bacon, and baked potatoes.

The fizzling of Sally's fry-pan and the savoury odours it exhaled were responsible for leaving little change out of the Saturday sixpence for the 'spider.'

"How chagrined, again, the latter must have been when his shop was moved outside the Water Tower gate, and the baker's cart which drew up every morning was besieged before his very eyes for hot loaves during the eleven o'clock interval, two or three boys commonly subscribing for a loaf between them, which they would hastily apportion and devour! For those were hungry days."

G. H. Hoste says :

"In 1864 a great feature of refection was the scramble for new hot household loaves brought up from Hertford by Young's boy between 2nd and 3rd lesson. Mr. Butler used to refer to the stupefying effect of the consumption of this indigestible food, whenever a particularly stupid construe was made at 3rd lesson."

Many years afterwards a very senior O.H. wrote from India: "I would give a hundred rupees to be sitting outside the swimming-bath eating cherries" (he would be "fined" nowadays) "purchased either from Sally's or the Grub Shop. Oh, those sausages cooked over the gas! One did not realise then what a good time one had at School."

We should be surprised and rather shocked now to see boys standing round Baines's cart, eating (if I am not mistaken) "winkles," with due condiment of vinegar and pepper. "Pat," with his oranges and bananas, drove a good trade near the further White Gate on his occasional visits in the Summer Term.

The following paragraph records a very important reform in 1882, which had been proposed in the *Haileyburian* as early as 1868: "It is no secret now that the School will take in hand the 'Grub Shop'

next term. It would be amusing to poll the School on the most desirable species of biscuits and other confectionary details." The shop then stood at the back gates and had two rooms—the main shop with the counter at the left, and another room downstairs to the right where one could have a sit-down meal if one wished. A Committee of Masters and boys has managed the shop with great zeal and success, ably seconded by Mr. Warren and his staff. The profits go to School games or institutions. Sometimes the bulk of them are put by for some big object, such as the purchase of "the XX. Acre" or the relining of the Bath; at the present time a considerable proportion is promised in advance towards paying for the Racquet Court and Fives Courts. The building of the Tea Palace and Parents' Room, next door to the new Grub Shop, was made possible by the same source of income. You not only eat your three-corner and please yourself, but you feel that you benefit the School. Besides this, the shop is only open at sensible times; it is not possible for a pasty-faced, puffy youth to gorge himself with sweetstuff just before dinner in Hall. By our isolated position we are able to control our market in a way that is impossible for many Schools. "Upper" and "Lower Sally's" were at this time put out of bounds, mainly for reasons of health. The former has been immortalised in Mr. Reade's lines:—

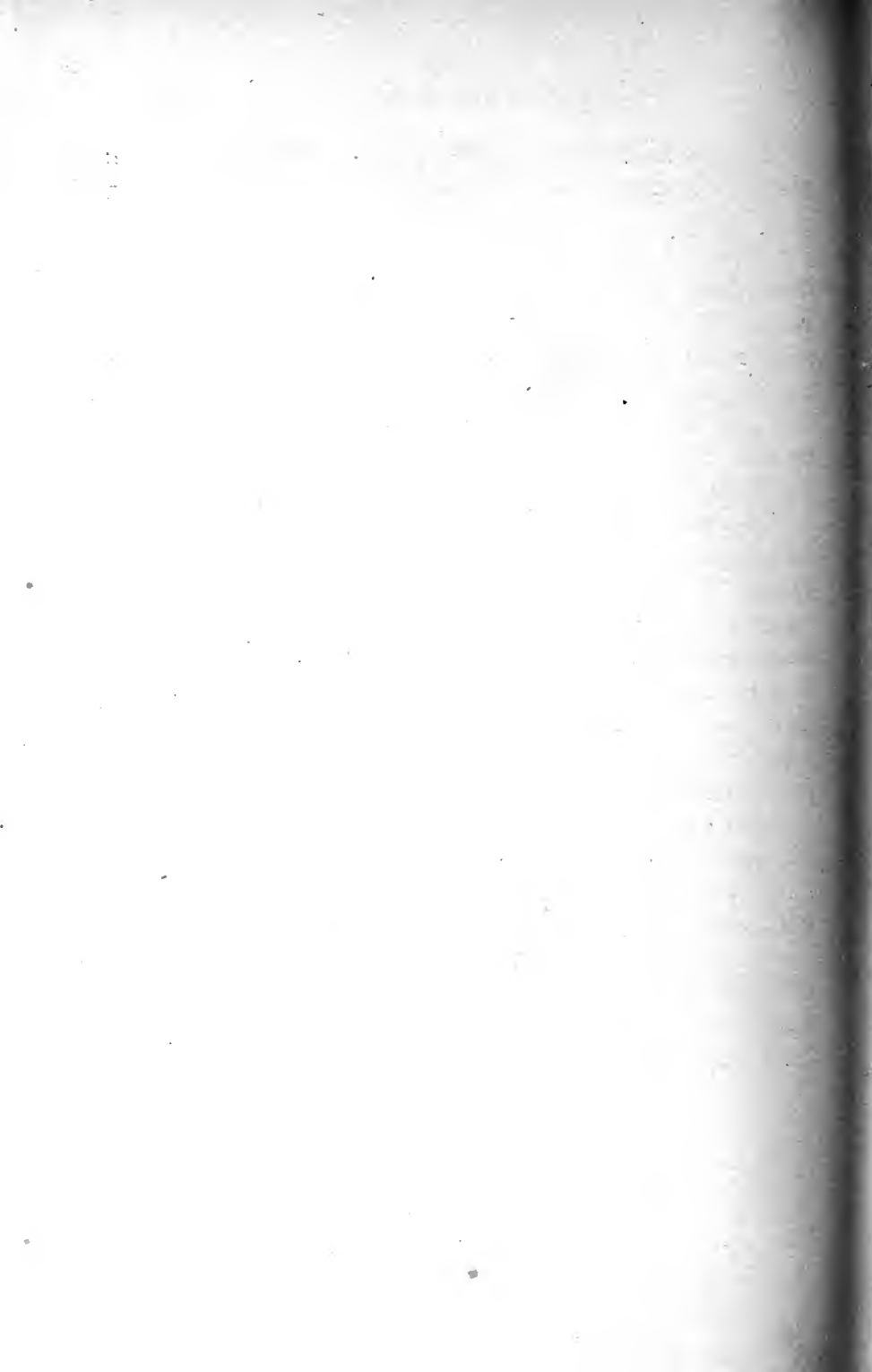
" But at Sally's in the lane,
Sixpence eased him of his pain,
And he ran away, with ninepence left, to sea.
Though he had no cab to ride in
He had lots of flies inside him."



THE GRUB SHOP AND TEA ROOM FROM THE PAVILION FIELD.

W. D. F.

[To face p. 296.



(This is a reference to the good square meal in Hall of "Spotted Dick," vulgarly termed in 1868 "fly pudding.")

"Upper Sally's" was kept by Mrs. George in the first house on the right as one starts down Hailey Lane. Besides other dainties of which "Paley" speaks, one could buy here funny little paper packets of effervescing powder (far inferior to sherbet, but also far cheaper) which fizzed delightfully in the mouth. On retiring, Sally was helped by the School and some Old Boys to set up a shop elsewhere.

"Lower Sally's," more distant and not much frequented, was a side-room in the Galley Hall in Hailey Lane. In 1905 the new Grub Shop was opened, and in 1907 the Parents' Room adjoining was made available for Old Boys and other visitors; it was covered by a flat roof where people could have tea and watch the cricket at the same time. Luncheons and dinners can now be obtained from the kitchen on due notice being given.

Although I seem to have dwelt rather fully on the Grub Shop and its reminiscences, the Authorities have always set their faces against luxury and extravagance. Dr. Bradby vigorously denounced frequent supplies from home. Some years later a distinction was attempted for a time between the harmless hamper from home and the vicious box from the Stores.

CHAPTER XXV

"BRICKS AND MORTAR"

I HAVE used this phrase in a metaphorical as well as a literal sense, and in this chapter will be found a great deal which to the non-Haileyburian reader may appear trivial and even petty. I cannot help thinking, however, that these details will interest Haileyburians as showing experiments which have failed, or dating the origin of institutions or customs which have become a part of the place.

The development of the School buildings will be readily traced in the following list by those who are interested in the history of the place; the ordinary reader will be forgiven if he skips it.

Before the "East India College" could be used for the present School, a number of structural alterations were necessary. Blocks A, B, and D were turned into dormitories, the Water Tower was built, and so on.

1863. The Bath. The Fives Courts in the Avenue. Terrace Field levelled.

1865. Hailey House altered. The Racquet Court.

1865-66. Pavilion ground levelled and extended.

1866. Highfield built.

1867. Sanatorium.

1869-70. New form-rooms. (The "Cock Pit," which occupied

the site of one Melvill House Room, then disappeared. Mr. Price's form-room, another room lighted from the roof, was between it and the Deanery.

1874. Laundry and Bake-house built.

1875. New Big School. Lawrence and Edmonstone House Masters' rooms and class-rooms.

1876-77. New Chapel. Six new Fives Courts, to replace the old ones which stood where the “New Houses” and “Little Quadrangle” are now.

1878. Loggias blocked up. Gallery in Hall. Two new form-rooms by the Masters' House. Terrace Field enlarged. Asphalt in Quadrangle replaced gravel.

1878-79. Three “New Houses,” with Masters' rooms and single studies. New Sick House.

[“Batten” was opened 1879.3. Le Bas 1880.1. Melvill 1880.2.]

1880. Hailey House after alteration used 1880.2. The Library—formerly the Chapel—in use 1880.2.

1882. The levelling of the “Lower Pavilion,” where the old Brook jumps used to be, was begun in 1882.2.

1885. New Gas Works. New Cloisters. New Pavilion.

1887-88. The Bradby Hall and the form-rooms below it, with the Laboratory, Gymnasium, and Carpenters' Shop. Shops for the College Carpenters.

[The Gymnasium came into use in 1887.3, the form-rooms in 1888.3. The first of the “Drying” Rooms was in use in 1888.3.]

1890. Two of the four studies by the Lodge were turned into the “Parents' Room.”

[The Museum, in half of the old Hailey House Big School, was opened in 1890.3.]

1891. The Field Racquet Court was turned into four small Fives Courts. Bath lined with Portland cement, and High Dive put up.

1892. Highfield extension. New form-rooms in Hailey Yard, taking the place of the Fives Courts.

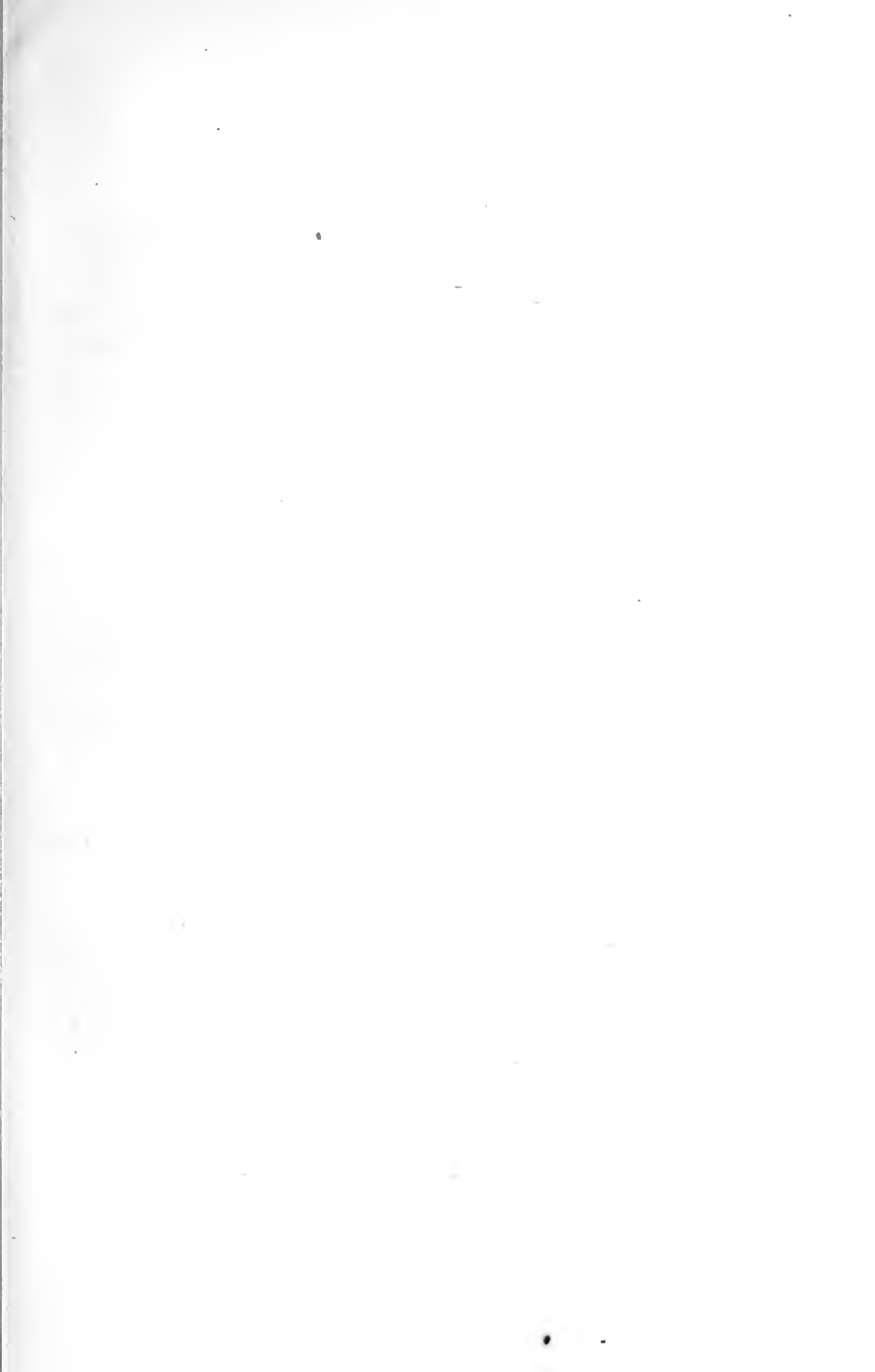
1894. Sanatorium completed by the new wing.

1895. New Grub Shop, with department for sale of bats, balls, &c. Two Eton Fives Courts presented by Mr. John Henry Buxton.

1896. New Servants' Quarters on the site of the old Grub Shop. Handicraft Shops. The Observatory on the Terrace. New dark-room for photographers.
1898. End of Terrace Field levelled. Bowling Shed in use 1898.1.
1899. Music School on the site of the right-hand lodge at the end of the Avenue. Large Reservoir on College Arms Hill, and Water Main from New River pumping station.
1902. New Organ in Chapel ; the former Organ was put up in the Big School. The Master's House was enlarged.
1903. New Safety Rifle Range. South African War Memorial. Roll of Honour in Cloisters.
1904. House built for the Bursar ("Highwood"). New Physical Laboratory.
- 1906-8. Dormitories remodelled. Annexes to dormitories with bath-rooms, boot-rooms, and other conveniences. New block of twenty-six form-rooms in the Avenue. Eighteen form-rooms in Quadrangle turned into House Rooms. Six new single studies. New Racquet Court and four covered Fives Courts in XX. Acre. New Sanitary block and entire remodelling of the drainage-system. Running-path round Terrace Field widened and made more level.

Here, too, will come most conveniently this short statement of the growth of the Haileybury Estate :—

1862. Purchase of the old East India College from the British Land Company, which had bought it as a speculation when the E.I.C. ended (55 acres).
1866. Field on which Sanatorium and the late Bursar's House stand, purchased from Mr. Pratt.
1890. Twenty-two acres (football field) purchased from Mr. Pratt's trustees.
1893. Hailey Lane Cottages, &c., purchased.
1894. Field between Wood-field and Hailey Lane Cottages (now mostly turned into kitchen-garden ground), and large field on south side of Hailey Lane (where the





VIEW OF THE DOME FROM THE HEATH.

W. D. F.

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two Masters' Houses are built), bought from Mrs. Charrington (16 acres in all).

Six acres (from W. Gray) on north side of Hailey Lane beyond cottages.

1895. Mississippi fields (50 acres) from Lord Townshend.

Hailey Wood and field (23 acres) from Mrs. Charrington.

1897. Rose Cottage and paddocks (5 acres) from J. Walby.

Mr. Heard's fields (south side of Hailey Lane), 43 acres.

1899. Irrigation field (10 acres) from Lord Salisbury.

1900. About 90 acres of the Amwell Bury Estate from Mrs. Charrington.

1901. Prior's Wood.

It is a great satisfaction to feel that no one can rob us of our ancient light and air. We shall always remain a “garden city” and retain what Mr. Bosworth Smith in his “Life of Lord Lawrence” calls the charm of our “rural surroundings.” With the “Mississippi” in our own grounds, and “the Heath,” and “the Green Lane,” and “the Roman Road,” and “Goose Green” inalienable for ever, we can never be badly off. This view of the Dome will show how quickly we get out to the Heath. Every one who has visited the School envies us the convenient proximity of our ample playing-fields.

I had originally intended to give some details of many of the facts and incidents which are now briefly recorded. Those who wish to clothe the dry bones must refer to their *Haileyburians*. The three chief building eras were 1878-9, 1887-8, and 1906-8. The influence of the “New Houses,” with their mass of new boys unversed in the School traditions, might have been disastrous if there had not been strong House Masters with an admirable body of imported prefects to train them aright.

Work.—History Lectures with Lantern, and the now well-known Date Card began in 1891.

Since January, 1905, the Army Class has been entirely independent. The rest of the Modern Side is divided into three "blocks," corresponding to the Upper, Middle, and Lower Schools, so that Mathematics and Modern Languages and other subjects are not going on simultaneously throughout. The Sets are more coherent, and boys are not under so many different Masters. George Dorset, Mr. Price tells us, always spoke of "the Model School," even in days when many thought the strain of work was not so great on the Modern as on the Classical Side. The French and German Grammar paper dates from 1892. The Grammar Holiday given to the whole form or refused to the undeserving (with its Master, poor man,) was abolished in the 'seventies.

"Winter hours" with no lesson before breakfast were first begun in 1893, and no one would now wish to give them up. Since 1905 morning prayers have been held in the dormitories at 7.55 instead of in Chapel. That same year Preparation was begun at 9.30 in "summer hours," a most welcome reform.

Since 1897 we have adopted Ascension Day as our "name-day" and have a whole holiday after 10 o'clock Chapel. The Sunday lesson has been occasionally excused on Easter Day and Whitsunday.

It may be well to record here a very small addition to the "Reports." There are "pigeon-holes" for "Music" and "Handicraft," a small one for a summary note of the boy's diligence, a space for

the age of the individual just below the average age of the form, and another in which is to be inserted where he began the term. These last are helpful and suggestive to all concerned. It is no longer worth while to record that any one is “late for Chapel.”

Games.—Members of the XI. since 1895.2 have been allowed to wear a badge on the breast-pocket of their coats, with the years in which they were in the team worked on it. The “XXX. jersey” (white with blue stripes) was adopted in 1901, and House jerseys, designed (I believe) by Miss Hensley, in 1904.

Dress.—There was an old rule which caused amusement by its wording and friction in the working: “Bare knees are not exposed”; this regulation has long lapsed.

In 1892 the excesses of a few led to a sumptuary law that only white or black ties should be worn. The “white tie” very soon became obsolete. Another rule, which was soon rescinded, said that ties need not be worn when boys are allowed to change into flannels. A coloured tie, to many, marks the emancipation of the first day of the holidays, or a lingering protest on the first day of term.

The two following poems form a humorous commentary on some of these rules—

They have some boots of “Jaeger” make
 They strongly recommend;
 At least four pair you’d better take,
 If you want more, I’ll send.
 They’ve hollow holes for breathing sake,
 With air-holes at the end.

HAILEYBURY COLLEGE

Your coats must all be black or blue,
 I think that's very wise ;
 You'll want a Sunday topper too,
 Let's see, now, what's your size ?
 And, Wilfrid dear, what will you do ?
 You mayn't wear coloured ties !

Your footer knicks must not be short,
 So as to show the knee ;
 You'll get it hot if you are caught
 By College C. O. G.
 A pair of white ones I've just bought,
 They cost me four-and-three.

I had a tie, a perfect dream,
 A tie of wondrous red ;
 The rules compelled a sable thing
 Instead.

I had a tie, another tie,
 A tie of navy blue ;
 I vowed I'd bring it back, and wear
 It too !

You ask me how I worked my will ?—
 That which my neck had graced,
 With grace, but difficulty, girds
 My waist.

I have a tie more favourite still,
 Yellow and mauve and pink ;
 I'll don it for the journey home,
 I think.

But till that wished-for day shall dawn,
 As long as I am back,
 I'll wear my sober sombre wisp
 Of black ;

Or happier still, in “Summer hours”
 In lesson or in Hall,
 For hygiene I’ll wear just none
 At all.

Straw hats were allowed on Sundays, except for Chapel, in 1903.2 ; in 1897.1 “the Sixth Form very properly retained the tall hat as a distinctive feature,” but for the bulk of the School it had ceased to be part of the regulation dress. A few stalwarts in the Upper Sixth wore the once-coveted long “tail-coat” and top-hat for a year or two longer ; the Masters held out for a good while longer, but they have followed suit now.

In the summer, since 1903.2, flannels may be worn all day in School between breakfast and evening Preparation, when the hot weather begins.

In 1907.2 a silver five-pointed star was designed for the prefects to wear on their caps. The prefect has very often, to borrow Mr. Deakin’s phrase, “to stand on his own courage and his own responsibility,” and we hope that this badge will help towards comradeship and solidarity too.

During the last eight or nine years it has been the exception for boys in the Lower Sixth to be prefects. No boy can feel aggrieved if he is not made a prefect at once.

In 1892 a sweet-toned Chapel Bell was hung at the Lodge, and in 1906 covered in with a modest case. The old bell is still used for secular purposes, and if ever there is a fire, the two are to be jangled together.

In 1897 the Handicraft Shops were in full working

order, and it was possible (under due restrictions) to "drop Greek and take up horseshoes." "C. W. J." prophesied that in "Haileybury of the Future"—

.

"You will ask a passing loafer as you listen to the noise—
 'Is that used by College workmen?' he will answer, 'No,
 by boys;
 They can forge a bolt or horseshoe, they can cleave with
 iron tool—
 They'll be first-class British blacksmiths manufactured at
 their School.'

.

I fear that Mr. Skerman and his men will lose their trade,
 For the patent 'Phit-me-eesi' will be Haileybury made;
 The tailors up from Hertford will cease on us to smile,
 When the Haileybury student 'cuts' in quite the latest style."

.

The "poet" in this case has not proved "prophet," but many a Haileyburian is grateful for what he learnt under "Nochie" and "Bert," their patient, clever instructors.

For a good many years Dorset sold bats at the Lodge. When G. Gray came as Racquet Professional he had a small shop at the Racquet Court; after he died the School took over the sale, and they were sold in a room adjoining the Grub Shop. It is strange to think that for many years hats and caps were supplied from Study II. The Book-Room worked the supply for a considerable time. Mr. Clark and Herr Scheibe shared the room next to the Steward's office, which is now Mr. Randall's sanctum. Here was the piano on which Sixth Form pupils used to practice on Tuesdays during Fifth Lesson, thus supplying incidental

music to “Hamlet” and “The Tempest.” Here, too, was kept that weird collection of books in shiny, slate-coloured covers, which constituted the Sunday Library.

When Mr. Arthur Butler was down on Speech Day, 1905, he was anxious to make some present to the School as a proof of his continued love for Haileybury. This ultimately took the form of a sundial, which is placed on the Terrace. Reginald Blomfield’s pedestal with its winged hearts is very happy.

In 1906 the medical authorities insisted on more light and air than were possible with the old compartments, and the following alterations were made: Boarded compartments were abolished, and all partitions were cut down to a height of 3 ft. 6 in. By a clever arrangement of curtains a reasonable amount of privacy was assured, whilst at the same time plenty of air was admitted. The photograph will render a detailed description unnecessary.

I close this chapter with two examples of poetry enshrining history from the “Cursory Rhymes” (1877):—

“Goosey, goosey gander,
Whither shall I wander?
On the heath,
Or down to Sneath—
Of the last I think I’m fonder.”

(“Sneath” once presided over the Grub Shop.)

“Baa! baa! black sheep!
Do you know the rule?
‘Yes, Sir! N-no, S-s-sir!
EXTRA SCHOOL.’”

(On Saturday morning a list or book—I forget

which, but I rather think a book—was brought round to the different form-rooms, and incorrigibles or those who had accumulated arrears of punishments were sent into the Big School on Saturday afternoon for an hour or an hour and a half to work at them. There were no “tickets” to House Masters as yet; the cane was no longer taken into form as it was in earlier days, but “gating” was not infrequent; an habitual criminal was once gated to his form-room by one Master, and forbidden by another to enter it, on the same afternoon. We don’t “gate severely” nowadays; much less do we “cane for a week,” as some one is said to have threatened to do in a moment of excitement. “Extra School” was abolished in 1882, and no one would vote for its revival.)

“Halloa across!
 Shout till you’re hoarse!
 Encourage the Twenty their touch-line to cross!
 Rings on their jerseys,
 And rings on their hose,
 They shall be famous wherever they goes.”

I don’t remember when the cry of “School” first began. There were complaints from time to time, as there are occasionally now in the cricket season, of a lack of applause. An amusing and sarcastic writer in 1879 reminds us “that in the present day the spectators as well as the players in a game have a solemn duty to perform. . . . The body may be shivering and catching cold in the course of duty, the lips may be framing the *orthodox monosyllable*, but the heart is far away among the beetles that it loves.” “There is much to be said on both sides,” as the Lower School boy remarked in his four-line “Essay.”

CHAPTER XXVI

(a) THE OLD HAILEYBURIAN SOCIETY

ON May 10, 1895, a Society was founded under this title to promote the interests of the School. The aims were deliberately left wide and undefined, and the wisdom of this decision has been amply proved.

J. M. Batten was the first President. The Society owes a great debt of gratitude to him and the prominent O.H.s who have succeeded him, and especially to the permanent officials—R. Merivale, Treasurer; E. T. Gurdon, Secretary; and J. Arnold Turner, Local Secretary.

The General Meeting is held in the Secretary's Room at Lord's on the first day of the Cheltenham match. Canon Hulton and Mr. Robert Barclay were elected members of the Society in 1908 in recognition of their generous donations to the Racquet and Fives Courts Fund.

A special effort was made in 1907-8 by a Committee, under the presidency of Colonel Young, to induce more members to join, and to suggest to members the desirability of annual subscriptions, and

Local Secretaries have been appointed in different parts of the world, and many of them have already shown that they are taking their duties very seriously. The full list of these "Consuls" and their addresses will be found in the Report. One result of the appeal and the increase in the income of the Society has been that an Exhibition of £15 has been offered to sons of O.H.s who are in need of assistance.

The interest of the Society's Report has been greatly increased by the addition of the Houses and dates of members, thanks to Messrs. Ash and Hensley, and to the details about Army members, furnished by C. H. G. Collins (D.C.L.I.) and H. N. A. Hunter (The Queen's).

(b) OLD HAILEYBURIANS' CRICKET AND FOOTBALL CLUB.

In 1875 a Club with the above title was founded to bring "O.H.s into contact with one another through the medium of cricket and football." Dr. Bradby was elected President and J. M. Batten Vice-President. R. C. Ponsonby (the Hon. Secretary) and C. E. Baker took an immense amount of trouble for several years, and organised some very pleasant cricket tours in Scotland and in France; the football section was never developed.

(c) THE HAILEYBURY WANDERERS FOOTBALL CLUB.

For a considerable period one or two cricket and football matches were played just after the end of the Summer and Winter Terms by a team of Masters and boys under the title of "Haileybury Wanderers."

On July 4, 1903, a regular football club was started which adopted the old name. Mr. Lyttelton was elected President, S. E. Cash Captain.

In spite of the inevitable difficulties which attend a new club, the first season closed with a very creditable record; this result was largely due to the energy of L. J. Morson and H. G. H. Wilkinson. The list of fixtures is now a long one, and latterly the Club has been able to put an "A" team in the field. The Captain for 1908-9 is the Rev. C. H. N. Hodges; the Hon. Secretary, G. A. C. Sandberg, Arborfield, Streatham Hill. A private ground has been secured at Ponder's End.

Since 1907 the Wanderers have organised a very successful dance in the Christmas holidays.

(d) THE TRIENNIAL AND OTHER O.H. DINNERS.

"When five O.H.s meet anywhere there is obviously only one thing to be done, celebrate the occasion with an O.H. Dinner." So wrote A. A. Irvine after a chance meeting with four other Old Boys at the Mussoorie Club.

All over the world O.H. Dinners are held, some annual, some less frequent; in New Zealand (since Mr. Dove started a branch of the O.H. Society); at Calcutta, Madras, Simla, and other places in India; the Malay States; Salisbury (Rhodesia); and elsewhere. Sir A. H. McMahon presided at one held at Quetta in December, 1908.

In Edinburgh there is a Biennial Dinner on the night of the England and Scotland Match; the

Lancashire O.H.s hold their annual dinner alternately at Manchester and Liverpool ; Durham and Newcastle have had their dinners too. The Rifle Corps has had an annual dinner on the first night of the Christmas holidays ever since 1898, with varying numbers but consistent enthusiasm. In 1908 a testimonial was presented to N. C. King, who has acted as Hon. Secretary from the first.

Besides these there are the regular Triennial O.H. Dinners.

In very early numbers of the *Haileyburian* several correspondents expressed a wish to have an annual dinner, but the Editors crushed their requests as premature. Thanks to the energy of Spencer White and R. C. Ponsonby, Triennial Dinners were started in 1880. A Dinner Committee of the O.H. Society now carries out the arrangements, but it will be many years, I hope, before "Mr. White" ceases to be a member of it.

The first dinner was held in March, 1880, with Mr. Butler President, and Dr. Bradby Vice-President. It was very largely attended, and, to quote a phrase from the fantastic report, "the phantoms of a not inglorious past proved that they were by no means disembodied spirits."

It was realised that there were too many speeches on this occasion, for men go to a School Dinner to meet old friends, and want to talk to as many as possible, and so for the future the Chairman and the Vice-Chairman have been the only speakers, and the company has then broken up for general conversation. It is a marvel that the roof is not blown off, when all

the pent-up enthusiasm of years is let out. The very waiters, hardened and impassive as they usually appear, are amazed at the eagerness of the greetings and the "flow of soul" in a sense more real than the poet dreamed.

It is impossible to describe all the Triennial Dinners, but I think the following list will be interesting :—

- 1883. President, Dr. Bradby.
- 1886. President, Dr. Bradby, at short notice, as the Fulham Election was fixed for that day.
- 1889. President, W. H. Fisher, then M.P. for Fulham.
- 1892. President, E. T. Gurdon.
- 1895. President, Sir George Clarke, who gave amusing reminiscences of early days.
- 1898. President, R. Blomfield. (Henceforward the Dinner was held on the night before Cheltenham match.)
- 1901. President, Colonel C. L. Young, who "regretted that absence from England had prevented him keeping in close touch with the School."
- 1904. President, C. W. Furse.
- 1907. President, W. H. Fisher.

CHAPTER XXVII

THE HAILEYBURY MISSION FUND

LONG before School and College Missions were a regular institution, Dr. Bradby resolved to do something to interest the boys in work abroad, and in 1873 sent out a circular to raise a fund to support a "Haileybury Master" in one of the C.M.S. schools in India. "By this means a name so long and so deservedly honoured in the East will be directly associated in however humble a way with Missionary work." Dr. Bradby headed the list with an annual subscription of £20.

Eventually it was decided to contribute £150 a year to St. John's College, Agra, and the Head of the School Department has been styled "Haileybury Master" ever since. £130 form the Master's salary, and £20 are devoted to small bursaries or scholarships, or to the Library or other objects in connection with the College. Sir Bartle Frere joined Lord Lawrence in supporting the Fund, which we now call the Agra Fund. We have collections in the Houses at the beginning of the Easter and Christmas Terms, and a sermon followed by an Offertory on the first Sunday

of the Summer Term. For the last few years the C.M.S. has sent down a special preacher, who, besides preaching on Sunday, has given a Talk in the Bradby Hall on the Saturday night to any who like to come. These meetings have been well attended. We also try to make Foreign Missions of closer personal interest to the boys by posting on the Chapel doors before St. Andrew's Day a list of O.H.s who are working in the Mission Field or in the Colonies. It must be owned that since the founding of the Guild in 1890 it has been harder to keep the Agra Fund going, but so far we have been able to maintain both. A great many old subscribers have been splendidly loyal, but as they die off it is often difficult to secure new ones to take their place. It is well that boys should see these Missions regularly reported in their School paper like any other School institution, and, as such, that they are supported in a loyal and patriotic spirit. Not a few, I know, are influenced by still higher motives.

THE HAILEYBURY GUILD.

On July 7, 1890, a meeting of O.H.s was held to consider the desirability of forming a union to afford lay help to the clergy in our large cities. After the Rev. E. Hoskyns and Dr. Bradby had spoken, Mr. Lyttelton gave an outline of the origin and scope of the proposed Guild, which was not in any way to interfere with our Agra Mission. He hoped that we should clearly show that Haileybury had a heart large enough to embrace our most distant possessions, and at the same time warm enough to respond to the

cry of those so near our homes. On July 21st the first meeting of the Council was held, and Father Dolling, of the Winchester Mission, addressed the Upper School in the Bradby Hall. L. G. Curtis and G. H. Morrell preceded C. A. Nussey as Managers of the Club.

It was very soon found essential to have a definite centre of work, and Stepney was chosen, because of the O.H. Rector and Curate, now Bishop of Southwell and Prebendary of St. Paul's.

After the original sheds tumbled down, and the first batch of boys went to prison, a fresh start was made, and eventually the Boys' Club was built, and afterwards Haileybury House. The Annual Meeting is now held at Haileybury on the day of the O.H. Football Match. Nussey's inspiring reports are always printed as a supplement to the *Haileyburian*.

The distinguishing feature of the Club is that military discipline forms the foundation of all the Club work, and Curtis explained in Big School in 1896 that it was to give the Stepney boys some notion of the meaning of discipline and duty that the idea of a Corps was initiated; "for to them duty meant something revolting, pleasure something immoral." Nussey described these boys as "entirely devoid of truth, but very affectionate and capable of dog-like devotion to a friend. They are always ready to obey a gentleman, and their delight at wearing a uniform leads them to try to live up to the ideal of a soldier." After all, we must not forget the Snakes' call in the "Jungle Book," "We be one blood, you

and I," and this is the Spirit in which Haileyburians are asked to go down and work at Stepney.

The Club was opened on October 8, 1896, by H.R.H. Princess Christian. The buildings consist of a gymnasium on the ground floor and club rooms above; Reginald Blomfield was the architect. One hundred and seven of the Haileybury Corps formed a guard of honour outside; twenty-four of the Choir greeted the Princess and her daughter, Princess Victoria, with the National Anthem on their arrival. The Bishop of Stepney read some special prayers, and after the Master had explained the origin and objects of the Club, the Princess declared the buildings open. The Rector of Stepney proposed a vote of thanks, which R. C. Gilson seconded, saying, "If you want to mould a generation, begin with the boys."

HAILEYBURY HOUSE.

In August, 1902, Haileybury House was opened. E. T. Gurdon had previously bought the strip of land at the back of the Club "in case it might be wanted," and insisted on giving it when it was decided to build a house for the Manager and other residents. O. F. Stenning (O.H.) gave his professional services throughout, and the whole building, in spite of the difficulties caused by a cantankerous neighbour, is most successfully planned. There is accommodation for five residents. The chief feature "is the delightful Common Room with a fireplace at each end, and five windows looking out over St. Dunstan's Churchyard, a fine open space, much of which is laid out as a

garden, and the air is fresh, for you are not more than a quarter of a mile from Limehouse Reach. The House is very quiet, for there is no wheel traffic in front of it, but only a way for foot passengers, and then the broad Churchyard."

In 1905, at one of our Fifth Lesson talks, O. F. Stenning described the East End boy, "at heart so like the Public School boy, in opportunities so different." . . . To him "to be out of work means to be out of home, but in spite of these hardships there is an immense amount of loyalty in him—witness the story of the boy who was in work and home, and yet tramped the streets all night with his pal, who was out of work and home, to keep up his spirits. . . ." This is the class of boy the Haileybury Club is started for, and the rougher the boy the better the Managers are pleased.

On the same occasion the Rev. Hugh Legge said: "Your privileges are to be used and not abused. You have learned your lesson here; and because you have learned it you must teach it to somebody else." "That is just what those who go to the Haileybury Club are doing, and they are not only benefiting themselves and the boys, but they are studying at first hand some of the toughest problems which social reformers—I would rather say, patriotic Englishmen—have to grapple with."

It is delightful to find how keen the boys have become on the Club, what a pride they take in it, how affectionately they write from all parts of the world. The Managers hoped, without ever putting their teaching into words, that they would be able

to introduce something of the Public School spirit (the East End boy feels no more love for his Board School than the French boy for his Lycée), some power of self-government, and they have succeeded marvellously. Old Boys' parties are regular institutions to which the wives and children come. Whenever a former member writes he speaks of other club-boys in his regiment, or hopes that the shooting or football is "going strong," just as an O.H. would. The best tribute to the discipline of the Club, apart from the grateful testimony of parents, is that a Committee of N.C.O.s is able to run the drill, gymnastics, and games even without the presence of one of the Managers. The latest development is that they have been opening the Club twice a week at an earlier hour for youngsters who are not old enough to join yet. The boys look forward eagerly to their visits to Haileybury. After one of their early gymnastic matches they had a feed at "Springfield" and one of them said: "We'd 'ave to save up our wages to give the College chaps a feed like this! Nothing for mother!" One of them, W. G. Blois, wrote an admirable account of a recent visit, which was published in the *Haileyburian*. "We very much enjoyed having our breakfast" (with the Master) "in a room from the window of which we could see across the country." He ends with the request: "Please do not be too hard with your criticisms on my grammar, or the way I have described our visit, as this is my first attempt at writing descriptive accounts, and I am not yet, nor ever likely to be, a B.A."

Some of them suggested saving up their money to

come to School here. The work that has been done already makes one proud of the Club, which is unique, as a recent expert pronounced it, among the many efforts that are being made in London and elsewhere to solve one of the most difficult questions of our time.

CHAPTER XXVIII

“MISCELLANEA QUAEDAM”

I HASTEN to assure all old “Boeotians, Mesopotamians, and Immortals” that there is no allusion to a once familiar work; I have only adopted the heading as serviceable for the inclusion of some odds and ends which could not be worked in conveniently elsewhere.

1888. I have no wish to reopen old sores, but one is bound to allude to the famous “. . . Case,” which led to the remodelling of the bye-laws, not only of Haileybury but of many other Schools. The old bye-laws gave power to expel a boy *guilty* of serious offence; the new form allows the expulsion of a boy whom the Head Master has reason to think guilty.

The jury found that Mr. Robertson was justified in believing the boy guilty, but considered that it was not *proved* that he actually took the half-crown. As Study Master at the time I had a brief examination by Sir Charles Russell. I only heard a few months ago that one of those connected with the case was so much impressed by the way in which the Haileybury boys gave their evidence that it inclined him to send his own son to the School. According to a contem-

porary chronicler: "Any one who heard the spontaneous and hearty round of applause with which Mr. Robertson was greeted on coming in to the Rehearsal before Speech Day will have felt satisfied that he had the confidence of the School."

I insert here part of a contemporary account of the sad incident of X's suicide on the railway at Amwell in 1897, with a word or two of commentary which Mr. Lyttelton has kindly written for me (October, 1908) after reading it over again:—

"It would be worse than affectation not to speak of the subject which has been so much in our minds during the past ten days, though it is difficult not to say too much just because we have been thinking so much about it.

* * * *

"— would have been seventeen on June 25th; he would have been here four years by the end of this term. He was friendly with all the Masters with whom he had been brought in contact and intimate with several of them. (Most of the correspondents seem to be absolutely ignorant of the ease with which a Master can be approached nowadays.) He was one of those who always appreciated a joke, and met humour in the spirit in which it was intended. There was a good deal of the usual Englishman's reserve in him, but he had plenty of friends in his House and in the School generally. He had been the life and soul of his study this term. Ten days before that fatal Monday his father and mother had been down to talk over his future with him and his House Master. He had had an absolutely free hand, and chose to stay on after the summer. Neither from his constant home letters nor from his conversation here could any one have guessed that there was any trouble on his mind. No one could have told that he was otherwise than the happy fellow that his talk, his springing step, and his bright smile led those who came across him to believe.

"On the Monday he was seen about 2.30, as it turned out afterwards on his way to Amwell, by a fellow-prefect, who asked him to come for a walk. He excused himself on the

ground of a bad headache. The Vicar of Amwell came up with the terrible news during Fourth Lesson, the body was identified, and by tea-time we knew the name. The suspense of those who were anxiously waiting for tidings all through that Fifth Lesson was intense.

“The kindness and consideration of the poor boy’s father and mother throughout have been beyond words. They have appreciated to the full, we know, the many proofs of esteem and affection for their son which have reached them from many sides.

“No one who knew —— at all can believe that his mind was not unhinged when he wrote the letter which he left behind. To me the only possible explanation is that of ‘impulsive suicidal mania,’ in which the sufferer, bent on self-destruction, selects a plausible reason, broods over it and magnifies it. If some of those who have fearlessly rushed into the papers with their crude, uncharitable criticisms could have listened to the Master’s sermon in Chapel last Sunday they would have wished their words unsaid. It would not be desirable, even if it were necessary, for me to defend the action of the Master, or to show the safeguards of the prefect system. This has been done far better than I could have done it by the admirable letters of the two O.H.s who wrote to the *Daily News* and the Head of Melvill in that letter home which, though so obviously not meant for publication, was so justifiably sent to the *Westminster Gazette*.”

* * * * *

Mr. Lyttelton wrote :—

“Apart from the more human aspects of the sad event there are some facts of great interest connected with its pathology. ——’s behaviour during the whole of the morning of the day in question was unusually natural and cheerful. He was engaged in some harmless mischief while in School in Second Lesson, and during dinner was more than usually lively. Directly afterwards he went to the Grub Shop, and about three o’clock was seen by one of the other boys walking down towards the railway, and smiled at him. It must be remembered that ten weeks had elapsed since the time alluded to in his letter in the study, and that during the whole of that interval there was not the slightest symptom of depression, solitariness, or any care

whatever on his mind. Men of great experience in the symptoms of mind diseases have said that temporary insanity is not uncommon at ——'s time of life, but that what is quite singular, if not unique, in this case, is the absence of all brooding or depression for so long before. It should be mentioned that the letter, which was harrowing to read, was written in the interval between School and dinner, and while he was laughing and joking with his schoolfellows it was in his pocket."

The following extracts are taken from the letter C. C. Farr wrote to the *Haileyburian* (Ontario) describing the visit he paid to Haileybury with his wife in 1907 :—

"It was with somewhat complicated feelings on my part that we drew up at the portals, which in days of yore appeared to me as bearing the legend, 'Abandon hope all ye that enter here,' at least for the space of ten weeks. I had been smoking like a chimney all the way from Broxbourne, but when I caught sight of the flutter of a Master's gown I instinctively suppressed the pipe, for smoking used not to be allowed on the premises—that is, not by one who wore the regulation stripes upon the cap.

* * * * *

". . . The Head Master invited us to tea, and as I entered that sacred door in the corner, on passing which the noisiest boy would hush his voice just a little, there was a slight reminiscent tremble in the knees, but when he invited me into the study I was visibly affected. . . . I have not space to describe all that I saw. . . . The beautiful order in which everything is kept, and last, but not least, the lovely country surrounding it all, where the nightingales sing so that boys have complained of being kept awake by them. . . . I saw the ancient Master of the School of Arms, the man who taught me how to box and to keep my temper if I did happen to get one on the nose." I believe that, had the opportunity presented itself, we should have been at it again, just from sheer force of habit. Sergeant Campbell was an able exponent of the art of self-defence, and in spite of his years, which number between eighty and ninety, he carries himself well to-day.

“ . . . The place was fairly teeming with memories of the past, more than with men of the past, but the old place is the same, and I love it. It does good work. It turns out good men. Let the new Haileybury follow suit, and imitate the traditions of the place from which it takes its name.

“ . . . It was a pleasant experience all through, and one in which realisation exceeded expectation—a red-letter day, not easily to be forgotten ; and as we rolled easily along down the slope towards the station, I cast many a lingering look behind at the stately dome of the Chapel, which stands out so boldly against the sky, forming a landmark for miles around, and marking the spot where I had spent the most impressionable years of my youth.”

SOME METEOROLOGICAL NOTES.

We had our share of the great gale of March 24, 1895. But for the danger and the damage it would have been simply a fine sight to watch the slates whirling or fluttering off the Dome. Some crashed into the windows of Lawrence and Edmonstone. One struck the Water Tower. It was difficult to keep top-hats on. One flew over the studies, another (it is said) over Le Bas.

“ We shall not soon forget the thunder-clap at 2.35 on June 2, 1898, and the vivid flash which struck the oak near the Terrace. Pieces of the wood were hurled far out into the field ; they looked like stringy, rather underdone beef. We hope that the dressing of the wounds with tar will save the tree.”

The tree has thriven. There is a board fastened to it with this inscription :—

“ Struck by lightning
June 2, 1898.

‘ Saepe Jovis telo quercus adusta viret. ’—Ovid.

E. L.

19. 9. 04.”

In 1895 some slightly irregular observers got up early to see the eclipse on March 11th. One of them, probably feeling sleepy, afterwards described it as "an awfully slack eclipse."

After the "great rain" of forty-eight hours from June 13 to June 15, 1903, measuring all but 4 inches, the floods at the Rye House were a wonderful sight. At Stanstead the inhabitants were boating in the street. Our own Mississippi was in roaring spate. All the Heath ponds and those on Goose Green were higher than any one ever remembers at this time of the year. (Football was played on the XX. Acre on June 16th and 20th.)

In the Summer Term of 1904 a "climatological station" was "erected near the Master's Tennis Court." The readings of the instruments were begun on the 1st of March. If tradition may be believed, the old rain-gauge of 1873 was not always fairly treated; it has been known to have assistance from a water-bottle when the efforts of "Jupiter Pluvius" were thought inadequate. Such aid detracts from the value of systematic records, and would be impossible nowadays. Mr. Latham regularly sends monthly notes to the *Haileyburian*.

I am very anxious that one result of this desultory record of the growth and development of the School may be to awaken in some of the younger generation a desire to make themselves more worthy of their School and more worthy of themselves.

I hope that Haileybury will always remain loyal to the ideal which Dr. Bradby set before her, and

therefore I feel I cannot close more fitly than by quoting from a speech made in Big School in 1880 by his friend, Mr. Thomas Hughes, Q.C., the author of “Tom Brown’s Schooldays” and father of three Haileyburians.

After alluding to 1848, that year of crisis in European and English history, he said :—

“England has come grandly through that shaking of the nations. But, by all the signs of the time, another great crisis is upon us in these days. How will our country come through it? For myself, I am more and more convinced that that question must be answered in these great Schools. If they are sending out a constant stream of young men, not only of high intelligence—because that goes without saying—but simple in habits, strong in principle, who have learned that lesson, so hard to learn in this luxurious and self-indulgent time, to say the words ‘No’ and ‘I can’t afford,’ then I have little fear of our country losing her great place among the nations. If, on the other hand, they are sending out a stream of young men of many wants, hungry for enjoyment of all kinds, greedy of change, without simplicity, without true manliness, then indeed, for my part, I have little hope that the sceptre will not pass—as so many say it is already passing—from English hands. On which side is Haileybury going to stand? I hope and believe it will be on that which she has held so staunchly hitherto, during her short life of eighteen years. And how is it to be done? How is this ground, so well won in the past, to be held well in the future? Only in one way, only by the old method. Read your grand motto, which faces you there at the end of this room—‘Sursum Corda.’ Boys! Up with your hearts! Act up to that, be true to that. Lift up your hearts for the strength and help which never fails them who will lift them up honestly and humbly, and you will answer that question in a way which will do honour to your School, and make your country glad and grateful that it has risen up in our midst.”

These were the words of a Haileybury parent ;

may a Haileybury boy, in conclusion, adapt some words which appealed to him, in the belief that they will appeal to others who love the School?

An engineer, who had lived in Mexico for many years, as he said goodbye to the President, the patriotic Porfirio Diaz, asked him if there was anything that he could do for him in Europe. "Yes," he said, "speak well of my country." I would say to all O.H.s, for it is to them that this book will appeal, "Speak well of your old School," and, more than that, "Be such that your good work may show that it is a worthy estimate."

CARMEN HAILEYBURIENSE.

I.

Adsis, Musa, canentibus,
Laeta voce canentibus,
Longos clara per annos
Haileyburia floreat.

2.

Qua placens aditus domus
Inter castaneas patet
Hinc illinc viridantes,
Haileyburia floreat.

3.

Qua nos, heu! trepidum gregem,
Primum porticus excipit,
Cum custode benigno,¹
Haileyburia floreat.

¹ Nempe Dorsetius innuitur: "jam senior, sed cruda viro viridisque senectus."

4.

Qua quadrangulus ambitus
 Scrupeo (at procul, o procul
 Gressus este profani !)
 Claudit limite caespitem ;

5.

Per conclavia qua frequens
 Musa, non sine Gratiis,
 Vitam alit iuvenilem,
 Haileyburia floreat.

6.

Latum qua super aggerem,
 (Nostrae grande decus domus)
 Rident sole columnae,
 Haileyburia floreat.

7.

Pallas scilicet huc vagans
 Esse hic, esse tamen suas
 Crederet bene Athenas !
 Haileyburia floreat.

8.

Qua pilam revolubilem
 Pelli dunc pede nunc manu
 Campus novit uterque,
 Haileyburia floreat.

9.

Qua piscina natantibus
 Praebet frigus amabile,
 Praebet grata salutem,
 Haileyburia floreat.

10.

Qua (sed, Musa, pudet loqui !)
 Vicinam fremit improba
 Circum turba popinam,
 Haileyburia floreat.

II.

O virtutibus indolem
 Masculis docili gregi
 Augeat, colat, ornet !
 Haileyburia floreat.

I2.

Felix prole sua, viris
 Felix qui patriam colant,
 Qui Deum venerentur,
 Haileyburia floreat.

I3.

Et nos, quotquot eunt dies,
 Laeta voce precabimur,
 Ter, quater resonabimus,
 Laeta voce iterabimus,
 O dilecta, canentes,
 Haileyburia floreat !

E. H. BRADBY,
November, 1873.

VIVAT HAILEYBURIA !

The Romans were a knowing race,
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 They made a road down to this place,¹
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 Romans came and passed away ;
 Normans² followed ; where are they ?
 But we are here, and here we stay !
 Vivat Haileyburia !

Then shout five hundred voices all,
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 Our days of old we first recall,
 Vivat Haileyburia !

¹ Roman Road.

² " Hailey " is in Domesday Book.

But whatso'er their fame of yore,
 We've got a mind to make it more,
 Our age of gold still lies before,
 Vivat Haileyburia !

Then vivat, vivat, round the board,
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 And yet once more with louder chord,
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 For we've been boys and men together,
 Have wielded bat and hunted leather,
 When life was bliss in summer weather.
 Vivat Haileyburia !

And sweet was then the victor's crown,
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 But friendship's joy struck deeper down,
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 And though our distant feet may roam,
 Our hearts will ne'er forget the home,
 The dear old School beneath the dome.
 Vivat Haileyburia !

Then close your ranks and lift your song,
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 That life is short, but love is long ;
 Vivat Haileyburia !
 And all through life, where'er we be,
 School of our hearts, we'll think of thee,
 And drink the toast with three times three,
 Vivat Haileyburia !

A. G. BUTLER.

July, 1892.



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