

K. W. Millage.

Millage has changed his address. How many times have we made this announcement in the past few years, as Millage, that great player of Rugby Fives, has roamed from Highgate to Kensington, from Balham to Tooting. It was the subject of one of our original notes and comments in the very first issue of this paper and now it has happened again and Millage is off once more upon his travels. But with what horrible difference! Hitherto, and wherever he lived, Millage was always to be found,



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and where Millage moved he was closely followed by a pantechnicon carrying his baby grand piano. And now Millage is to go to Calcutta, to India and the grand piano is to be left behind.

It is difficult to say by whom he will be missed the most. As a member of the committee of the Rugby Fives Association and as their match secretary, he has done great work. As the organiser of the Old Blues Fives Club he will leave a gap not easily to be filled. As a firm friend of the Jesters he will not quickly be forgotten. But more than all this as the good companion of so many Rugby Fives players, he will leave a host of men wishing that his good fortune had not been so hurtful to themselves.

The Committee of the Rugby Fives Association have presented Millage with a silver tankard suitably inscribed in the hope that he will not forget them when taking refreshment, if refreshment is needed, in such distant climes. Dr. Cyriax, in making the presentation, referred to the great work of Millage for the Association, and pointed out that we were losing one of the finest exponents of Fives in the country and also a singer of songs of historical importance. The loving cup in the shape of Millage's tankard was then passed round and suitable comments passed on the drink provided.

Millage will not return to England for four years. When he does he has already arranged to enter for the championships and if possible to bring over an All India Fives team. Meanwhile, **Jolly Good Luck and Every Happiness.**