



# The Cuthbertian

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## EDITORIAL.

**I**N reading First Form History, we are always told that just before Queen Mary of England died, she informed those around her that they would find the word "Calais" written on her heart, such a weight upon her mind had it been. We are also told that history repeats itself, and that every event to-day has its parallel in past centuries. But surely no early generations can have been in such an awful position, and had such troubles, as the Editor of a School Magazine at the present day, in this 20th Century. One phrase continually haunts him, go where he will, do what he may, or fight against it with superhuman force, it always returns to him with renewed strength :

"When is the Magazine coming out?"

The most minute member of the school whispers it, and the chorus is echoed by the multitudes around. Oh for one moment to escape from it! even though evasion was effected at the price of abject slavery, or the abstraction of a hermit; anything to be free for one second. Its horrors are inconceivable, the work it necessitates stupendous, and its glory nil, for

“Men may come and men may go  
But I go on for ever.”

The Dormitory Run with all its tragedies and horrors is over, and Sports are the topic of classroom and playing field, and by the time this is published all the heats will have been run. Now as we journey past the North Field, we daily see runners of every type coursing round, their faces beaming with the hope of getting a place in the finals.

We note with pleasure the enthusiasm with which Fives has been taken up this term, for there was a time when we despaired lest the Courts should fall to ruin, but quite a good number have become subscribers. A Tournament has been arranged, the first round of which has just been played off. In the Dormitory Competition the Cross lost the cup but it was retained downstairs by the Crown, who defeated the Fleur-de-Lys after a spirited contest in the final.



Donald Draper Robinson

Obit March 29, 1910

Aged 14

Requiescat in pace



## FOOTBALL.

*Sheffield Club.*

This match was played on Saturday, March 19th, and resulted in a win for us by 2 goals to nil. Our opponents did not bring over a strong team, and we ought easily to have won by many more goals. In the first half, despite all our efforts to get the lead, no goals were scored. Times innumerable the Chaplain and Mr. Buckley ran down the right wing, but the centres were rarely taken, and the failure to take advantage of openings was lamentable. However, much was due to the fact that we had had no practice for at least three weeks. The halves had very little work to do, for none of our opponents' forwards proved themselves to be very dangerous. The backs were safe throughout the game, and Moulding, in goal, hardly had his energy taxed at all.

*Team.*—C. S. Moulding (goal), L. E. Smith, Esq., J. B. M. Walton (backs), A. F. Greeves, S. Y. Holloway, F. L. A. Pickett (halves), Rev. the Chaplain, E. Buckley, Esq., H. P. G. Southwell, Esq., S. E. W. Rees, J. L. Godley (forwards).

## REVIEW OF THE SEASON 1909-1910.

The above record is not good reading. Never seriously bad, seldom really good, the side as a whole seemed to be content to rest on the dull levels of mediocrity. The work was devoid of character, decision, and crispness; there was usually something slipshod and uneven about their methods; they buoyed us with promise of better things—some movement which suggested real greatness—but never let our hopes be realised by tangible results. We expected—as we do expect from all school-boy teams—dash and keenness, but we were disappointed. We expected nothing elaborate, no subtle, well calculated schemes; but we looked for quick passing, straight running, and sharp shooting. There again we suffered disappointment. We expected to see our old

colourmen encouraging and exhorting the younger members by setting examples of energy and perseverance, and here at least we were satisfied. The work of Rees, Holloway, and Pickett, has throughout the season been of a sterling nature. They can look back on the past season with a satisfaction which other members of the team can scarcely feel.

It is in no spirit of carping criticism that we suggest that the root trouble has been pure lack of interest, enthusiasm, and determination. It is in direct opposition to all the tenets of schoolboy wholeheartedness, to have hands in pockets during the course of a match, to wish to wear sweaters in practice games, to not "wish" to play in a representative game, to sulk and cease trying because criticism from the line is too frank to be pleasant. All these are small things, but they are things which count.

Of the work of Rees, Pickett, and Holloway, mention has already been made. No praise is too great for them. Walton was usually good, and Moulding safe; in fact, the defence was up to standard. The halves were too prone to kick wildly and provide those lobbing passes which are the delight of the opposing backs, and the despair of the forwards for whom they are intended. Godley, though selfish, was hard working, and would do well if his insides gave him more chances by passing through the backs for him.

The Second XI. was unfortunate. Probably, in the Christmas term at any rate, one of the best second teams we have had, they suffered from lack of opposition. Matches discarded, matches scratched, left them with but two games, both of which were won. Lowe, in goal, was distinctly promising, while Rees ma at back, played well in the first eleven on several occasions. Davies worked hard at half, but the forwards were the best part of the team. Wincott was especially good, and Greeves little, if at all, inferior. It is to be hoped that we can provide them with a reasonable fixture list next season.

## CHARACTERS OF THE XI.

\**S. E. W. Rees*. Captain. A player of parts. Has pace, dash, resource, and good control of the ball. Might go a little straighter and shoot more often. Has been successful as a captain chiefly by his unfailing good nature and spirited example on the field. Is not exertive enough and lacks individuality.

\**S. Y. Holloway*. Centre-half. Plays a very good game at centre-half. Tackles admirably and uses his head well. Feeds his forwards with good judgment but is inclined to be too loquacious.

\**A. F. Greeves*. Left half. Has improved a great deal since the beginning of the season. He is not neat in his methods, but he is effective. Tackles well but does not follow his forwards up.

\**S. W. Curtis*. Outside-right. Does not make enough use of his pace, and is apt to lose his head when tackled. Occasionally puts in some good centres. A poor shot.

\**F. L. A. Pickett*. Left-back. Without being particularly brilliant was always reliable, and plays a courageous and effective game.

\**J. B. Walton*. Right-back. A good back, but has fallen off lately owing to lack of consistency. His tackling is good, but his kicking is rather wild; does not make enough use of his left foot.

*A. G. Hayward*. Right-half. Has played some extremely good games and also some bad ones. Passes up to his forwards very well but is rather wild in his tackling. A good shot.

*J. L. Godley*. Centre-forward. A good forward and a fair shot; rather spoils his game at times by a tendency to selfishness. With this fault eradicated would make a good centre-forward.

*C. L. J. Rees.* Left-inside. Has occasionally played with fair results, but is too slow for the forward division. Passes neatly, but somewhat weak in his shooting.

*W. Guy.* Outside-left. Has done fairly well at outside left, his centres often being very good. He should learn to give more help in defensive work.

\**C. S. Moulding.* Goal. An excellent goalkeeper who has played brilliantly on several occasions. His great weakness is in clearing. Should be of great assistance next year.

*S. Rogerson.* Centre-half. Plays a good game at centre-half, his tackling very good. Has the knack of kicking in difficult positions.

*R. Buckley.* Left-half. A fair half-back. Tackles and kicks well, but is hardly quick enough to be really formidable.

*J. McNaught Davis.* Centre-half. A very hard working half, who, by his energy, makes up for his deficiencies in neatness.

*G. F. G. Rees.* Right-back. A good and reliable back, a strong kick, but is still rather slow; has been, however, of great use.

#### SECOND XI.

*J. W. Greeves.* Right-inside. Small but promising. His shooting is his weak point.

*L. Wincott.* Left-inside. An excellent forward but is handicapped by size.

*F. C. Brown.* Centre-forward. A good centre-forward of the bustling type.

*J. S. Lowe.* Goal. Has kept goal for the second eleven with great success.

*C. S. Stone.* Left-half. A good half. Tackles and passes well, but failed to realize expectations.

*J. S. Palliser.* Right-outside. A fair forward, but did not live up to early promise. Controls the ball well and knows how to shoot.

*J. T. Christison.* Centre-half. Has a very good idea of the game, but is rather light for the position. A fair shot.

*R. W. Griffiths.* Left-outside. Too slow for a wing forward.

*C. G. Woodburn.* Has a good kick but lacks pace.

*\*Denotes First XI. Colourmen.*

First XI. Colours have been awarded to C. S. Moulding; Second XI. Colours to W. Guy, S. Rogerson, G. F. G. Rees, J. McN. Davis, J. S. Lowe, L. Wincott.

## FIVES.

*Fleur-de-Lys v. Crown.*

Played on March 7th. The first game was interesting, but the standard of the play was not very high. Rees and Kitchen seemed out of practice and especially with the left hand. The second game was not so good, as the Cross were outplayed. Score: Fleur-de-Lys 2—0. (15—10) (15—4).

*Crown v. Lion.*

Played on March 8th. The Lion made a good fight in the first game and were better balanced than the Crown. In the second game the Lion had bad luck, as at the beginning they had as much of the game as their opponents, but could not score points. Score: Crown 2—0. (15—11) (15—4).

*Final. Crown v. Fleur-de-Lys.*

A tough struggle resulted in a victory for the Crown by two games to one. The Fleur-de-Lys had the better balanced pair, but in Holloway, the Crown possessed the best player on the court. The first game went to Fleur-de-Lys fairly easily; the second just as easily to the Crown. In a battle-royal in the final game, the Crown had always just the best of it, and scored a creditable victory.

Teams—*Crown*: S. Y. Holloway, and F. L. A. Pickett.

*Fleur-de-Lys*: J. W. Greeves and S. E. W. Rees.

## PAPER CHASE.

A paperchase was run on Thursday, March 3rd, in beautifully fine weather. Rees max and Rees mi acted as

hares. Starting punctually at 2-20 p.m., they broke away over the North Field and thence crossed the Sparken plantation. They laid a good track through the Manor grounds, and proceeded to skirt Manor Hills, leading us over a very stiff bit of country, which consisted of a bracken covered hill, followed by a veritable mountain of plough land. Having safely negotiated the latter we had a fairly easy run home across Plain Piece and down Welbeck Drive to the School. The course laid was about 5 miles, and seemed to us somewhat on the short side, but it was nevertheless an exceedingly sporting and enjoyable run. Lissett max and Hodgson, running very pluckily, were the first two hounds to arrive home.

### A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A "TTENRUBIAN."

To try and fathom the depth of mystery, which always surrounds the intricate organization and actions of this society, is a task beyond the power of mortal man. We are able only to clutch at very fragmentary evidence: but we despair of discovering the secret of this weird body. Youthful as its members are, their movements are governed by a master spirit, by a leader in whom are centralized all the ideals and aims of the Society, and who is himself truly characteristic of the atmosphere which envelopes even the smallest "Ttenrubian" unit.

The writer, an admirer of originality, has made it his task to follow as far as possible, the events of one day in the life of these Liliputian heroes; but he asks his readers to remember that he is unable to present a complete representation, as so many facts are wanting.

Our young hopeful begins the day by rising in the morning and attending chapel. Service over, his ambition is to avoid being present in Cloisters: many and futile are the searches made in quest of him, by the Prefect, until he is finally unearthed. With an expression of outraged innocence, he now enters Hall, where his sole aim is to create



as much commotion as possible and avoid detection. His pangs of hunger abated, he joins his confederates, and then for half an hour entirely disappears from observation, and even the writer has to acknowledge his utter inability to discover the lair of the "Society." How much would he not give to be able for one moment to learn what takes place during this half hour! What a mighty generation of schemes and furthering of projects would be discovered!

The sound of morning-school bell finds our friend seated in form but entirely destitute of books. Upon investigation by the masters as to where the books have disappeared, the answer is invariably the same: "Lost them sir." The penance of School over, the Society again assemble, and prepare costumes for the Rehearsal of the "Mysterious Man," which is to be performed that afternoon. All stage managements are undertaken by the great "Ttenrub" himself. The stage is erected, the costumes prepared, a guard set, scouts stationed, actors given full instructions, all quarrels between various members settled, and at length everything is prepared for the great event. First of all, "bill enters with a lamp and a rope on a dark night," and then the whole tragedy is rehearsed, closing with a very impressive scene, in which the two principal characters, finding escape from prison impossible, shoot themselves. All disguises safely hidden, the "Society" once more return for school and their tea, after which follows their great recreation time "Prep." Traps are set nightly for the pleasures of their common enemy, the masters. At 8 p.m., much to everyone's relief, the bandits retire to bed, but not to sleep; for once in Dorm., all arrangements are made for the following day, and the new play discussed. When necessity compels them to do so, they get into bed, and as their leader himself told me, "think," until finally, bowing to nature's inviolable decree, they sleep, and

"Steep their senses in forgetfulness."

## OUTGREENING THE "GREEN 'UN."

We have received the following letter from a contemporary :

To the Editor of the *Cuthbertian*.

Dear Sir—There is a certain Sporting Paper which is constantly held up to execration in your School. I understand that the Authorities censure it on the grounds of its literary qualities, and condemn, as vulgar, its elegant euphuisms and loftiness of diction. Such judgment is as narrow as it is unjust. This decorative periphrasing argues originality in the writer, and a courageous disregard for literary principles. It is bold, and I would have more of it. Compare, for example, these two narrations of the same event: "At 11-45 Johnson scored again," and "Noon lacked fifteen minutes when Johnson, with commendable reiteration, guided the globe into the cage." The first statement is a common-place: the second an inspiration. Or again, why say "The goalkeeper saved," and not "Salvation through the sentinel." Our English tongue has an ample vocabulary, and it is not well that it should be drawn upon in the interest of sport alone. I have recently adopted this particular style in my own journal, *The Midland Mercury*, not in sporting pages only but in every page. Since then I have doubled my circulation. I send you a specimen paragraph from our issue of last week.

## CLASSICAL CONCERT AT CUPSLEY.

*Villagers' Versatility.*

*Last night an entertainment was provided by the peasantry of Cupsley on a scale quite unprecedented in the history of the village. The cardinal attraction was a small but efficient orchestra, largely composed of members of the Cupsley Thirst Union. The Vicar, the Rev. S. Final, bore the bâton. The Vicar's skilled scion (Mr. S. M. Final) took the piano and caroused on the keyboard in some Olympic passages. The Misses Dolly and Margery*

*Final exhibited their vocal venor with great éclat; their youngest sister also gave tongue. Master Sammy Final delighted the audience with his violin and tickled very tunefully the bowels of the cat with horse-hair and resin. The evening was brought to a successful conclusion by a musical invocation of Providence to preserve the present representative of the great House of Hanover.*

### S. CUTHBERT'S DAY.

As is most proper, our Patronal Festival is a red letter day in the annals of the school, and many are the schemes drawn up by parties as to what they shall do on St. Cuthbert's Day. High Celebration over, nearly all leave the College and scatter in pursuit of amusement. The walkers walk, the riders ride, and the slackers slack, but everyone spends this day exactly to please himself. School, as the home of work, is forgotten.

March 9th this year differed in no way, except in date, from any other S. Cuthbert's Day, and at 8 p.m., all were assembled for the traditional "Pop." The Entertainment Committee were most up-to-date, and slides illustrating scenes in the songs were prepared by Mr. Keel and Mr. Chesterman, and the chorus of each song was shown on the screen for the benefit of those who wished to exercise their vocal organs. Mr. Chesterman gave us "Tommy Atkins," and "The Veteran," Mr. Keel "Mona," and "Somewhere," the Chaplain "Jack's the boy for work," Mr. Rew "There is a tavern."

The evening was concluded by a representation of the last act of the "Critic," in which Mr. Puff superintends a rehearsal of his play "The Spanish Armada." The dresses were most original in design and startling in variety, but we cannot help thinking that persons living in the Elizabethan age, especially earls, must have found great difficulty in kneeling.

*Dramatis Personæ.*—*Puff*, Mr. Chesterman; *Dangle*, Mr. Buckley; *Sneer*, Mr. H. Rew; *Lord Burleigh*, Mr. Smith; *Governor of Tilbury Fort*, Mr. Whitley; *Earl of Leicester*, Mr. Cowgill; *Sir Walter Raleigh*, Mr. Coverley; *Sir Christopher Hatton*, Mr. Southwell; *Master of the Graphs*, Mr. Peachey; *Beef Eater*, F. L. A. Pickett; *Don Ferolo Whiskerandos*, Mr. Keel; *Tilburina*, E. W. Malden; *Two Nieces*, A. S. Cross, G. Kirkbride; *Confidante*, A. N. Broad; *Sentinels*, S. E. W. Rees and S. W. Curtis; *Scene Shifter*, R. C. Vernon.

### CONFIRMATION.

Our Confirmation this year was held by the Lord Bishop of Southwell, in the School Chapel, on Tuesday, March 22nd. The Bishop was very helpful in his addresses, showing us how to meet certain difficulties which often visit those who hold the Catholic Faith, and at the same time showing us that these difficulties were great or small in proportion to the firmness of our Faith in God.

In all, there were 28 Candidates.—R. T. Haddon, N. T. Probert, F. L. Cranfield, C. F. Fanshaw, N. S. Griffiths, E. B. Shepherd, C. H. Jones, A. S. Cross, T. P. A. Cross, J. M. R. L. Harrison, C. B. R. Rees, J. F. Newton, J. Else, C. W. Oglesby, E. J. W. Gray, T. J. Elliott, L. Lissett, R. E. England, W. A. Wood, P. Cranswick, T. S. Handley, J. B. Cuckow, G. E. Houghton, O. J. Burton, W. B. Binder, and four of the College Staff.

G. G. Kitchen and G. T. Osborne were prepared at the College and confirmed at their own homes the same week.

The flowers on the altar were very kindly given by the Laundress.

### CHAPEL NOTES.

We are most grateful for the addresses, during Lent, of Rev. F. B. Hawkins and Rev. M. Wellington. The Celebrations on Easter Day were at 7-0, 8-0, and 10-30, the

latter being sung. The altar was tastefully decorated by the Matron, the flowers being kindly given by Mr. H. Rew. Mr. W. H. Mason, one of the fellows of the College, has very kindly promised us flowers for the next few Sundays.

During the Easter Festival we were thinking more of one of our school fellows lying seriously ill, whom God called to his rest on Easter Tuesday at 7-45 a.m., and while we mourn the loss of him, we can only thank God, and pray that we, with him, may be so purified, that finally we may be partakers of His Everlasting Kingdom. May God accept his prayers on behalf of us here, as we trust He is accepting ours on behalf of him.

We had a Requiem Celebration each morning, and "Vespers of the Dead" was said each evening, until the day his body was buried.

Let us remember he is still one of us, although he has now joined the Church Expectant, while we are still part of the Church Militant.

### THE DORMITORY RUN.

The early afternoon of a Spring day: a south wind goes whispering over furze and bracken, and the tall trees of old Sherwood keep silent watch. Not far from where I am sitting a little group is busied round a gate, and their laughter seems to me to be the only living thing in all this quiet pleasance. Soon it will be the theatre of much panting humanity, sweating and distressed; but at present I am alone and may worship in the very sanctuary of idleness where the wicked spirits of class-room and cloister have no entry. As I stare down the long ribbon of the old grass-grown coaching-road, memories of past "Dorm. Runs" come back to me. For those who care to read I have written them down.

The race is now twelve years old—two years younger than the School—for it was run for the first time in 1898. But what a different race! Teams of five represented each Dormitory, and there were semi-finals and finals, Seniors and Juniors; the course was to the Lime Tree Avenue and back. In 1899 the conditions were altered. The tournament plan was abandoned, and the finish was at Clumber Lake, *via* the Keeper's Cottage. The Senior was won this year by the Fleur-de-Lys, the Junior by the Crown. The Sports Committee of those days attached very little importance to the race, and where we should like to learn more the *Cuthbertian* is often silent. For many years no "times" were taken: sometimes the race is not mentioned. In 1900 and 1901 there was no Dormitory Run. In the following year we find that the route, familiar to us to-day as the "Short Dorm.," was selected, and the first twenty only out of the whole School were counted at the post. The Lion won this race, the Fleur-de-Lys being second. This is the only year that the latter have failed to take first place. In 1903 an important alteration was made in the counting, the first ten places in each Dormitory being taken. Two years later the ten was increased to twenty, and a prize of cricket balls was given to the first ten men home. In 1904 the extra mile and a quarter was added to the course. There have been some memorable struggles on this track. In 1906 J. B. Wooler established the record time of 24 mins. 12 secs. In 1907 the fight for first place between B. W. Bean and G. T. Bramall is well remembered by many who are here now; Bramall was a dangerous second all the way, though Bean put a field between them at the finish. The next year the two ran side by side, but Bramall broke away at the end. It would be interesting to know the time of the 1905 race. C. J. Lenton was the winner, but an erratic stop-watch registered 19 mins. The boy who could do this would be worth watching! It was unfortunate, as Lenton was a runner of fine calibre,

and his time may have been exceptionally good. Last year S. E. W. Rees won rather too easily.

But here my reflections must cease, for something has happened which reminds me that I am sitting in this place for a purpose. The watcher on the high ground behind me has risen, and we are both staring at a spectacle which for the moment drives out all thoughts of the past. A mile away from where I stand the green carpet of the lane has changed to a dazzling white—a mass which moves and flickers in the March sunlight. While we watch, a single white speck and then another and another disengage from the rest and begin to draw away from the advancing host, now in full cry down the track. The Dormitory Run of 1910 has begun.

In ten minutes Rees max, who leads, has passed me, running well; Rees mi is on his heels, and he too appears to have "plenty" in him for the worst of the race which is to come. The next five who pass keep their places to the end of the race. I notice at once that the Fleur-de-Lys are very much to the fore, so that I am hardly surprised at their splendid achievement of getting their twenty men into the first fifty home. In the van of the runners it is pleasing to see so many juniors: the grit displayed by some of these is one of the best features of the race. But the tail is a *bad* tail, and much too long a time has elapsed before the last has rounded the turn. Deliberate slacking in a Dormitory Run should be catalogued as one of the unpardonable sins.

By the time I have started my homeward journey the first six will be well in. When I do arrive I learn that Rees max is the winner, in 25 mins. 35 secs., an improvement of nearly  $2\frac{1}{2}$  mins. on his performance of last year. The Fleur-de-Lys have won the first place with the capital minority of 486; the Lion are next with 817; the Cross (1080) third; the Crown (1192) fourth. Congratulations to the latter, who have been so sorely depleted, on getting their four seniors into the first nine places.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

For some time past it was frequent to hear in the school the remark, "Why haven't we a debating society?" and discussion was frequent whether one could be set on foot. But there was always found to be some obstacle which "comes me cranking in." *Noviens Styx interfusa coerces*, as a member of the Sixth might sagely remark at this juncture. "It would clash with the 'Tennyson Society,' or 'the Band practice,' or 'Orders,' or 'the Tucker,' or what not, or 'we should not be able to get enough decent subjects for debates,' or 'when we did we should not get enough to stand up and speak,' or 'it was the wrong time of the year,' " or, in fine, everyone was too slack to make a move in the matter. However, the continual direction of so great a volume of intellect on the subject eventually produced a species of unrest, which gradually grew to a murmur, of which was born an agitation, whence sprang a determined resolve that we would have one in spite of everything, and one fine Sunday morning, after Mattins, the members of the Sixth and Fifth forms somehow found themselves assembled in a classroom, and engaged in constituting themselves into a Debating Society. The Headmaster was elected president; J. C. Cowgill, Esq., vice-president; and A. M. Thompson secretary. Rules were drawn up, and a minute book procured; time and place fixed for the first meeting, and the throes of birth were over.

The first subject of debate was "That in the opinion of this house the study of science is more suited to modern needs than that of classics." The day fixed for meeting was Saturday afternoon, March 19th. But, alas! The first attendance consisted of a beggarly dozen. The attractions of almost the first fine afternoon of the term proved too much for our early enthusiasm. It was decided to hold the meeting on Sunday night, March 21st, after Compline. This



time the house was crowded, and the scientific partizans were enabled, by their superior grasp of inductive methods, to infer that bed has less charms for the human branch of the genus of anthropoid apes than the tuckshop. The debate was opened by W. A. Silvester, who was followed by P. W. Maclagan as opposer. Other speakers for the motion were: F. Peachey, Esq., A. M. Thompson, F. M. Lewis; and against the motion were: the Headmaster, H. Chesterman, Esq., J. C. Cowgill, Esq. The debate was wound up by the proposer and opposer in turn, and on the division the motion was declared lost by 23 votes to 17. Silvester, in his second speech, and Lewis displayed fine enthusiasm, but otherwise the enthusiasm seemed too tepid to invigorate the speakers; perhaps the magnitude of the occasion, the first debate for two or three years, weighed too heavily on the oratory that strove to rise.

The second debate was held at 4-45 on Maundy Thursday. The subject was "That in the opinion of this house this country is in danger of invasion." The motion was ably proposed by P. E. Cuckow, and opposed by A. N. Broad. Cuckow was supported by E. H. Lindsell and S. W. Curtis; and Broad by Captain Rew and A. S. Cross. On a division the motion was declared lost by 14 votes to 48.

The second debate shewed much greater keenness, and excellent speeches were made by Cuckow and Broad. Cross made some good remarks and spoke *extempore*, but rather spoilt his speech by a halting manner. The debates would become much more interesting if only the speakers would realize how much easier it is to come in with a blank piece of paper and a pencil and make notes as the debate proceeds, of the things said by other speakers that they disagree with, than to deliver a number of considerations which they have looked up beforehand, and which, very probably, are only repetitions of what some previous speaker has said.

What an opening for some of our rising historians was left by the speaker who made an impressive quotation from "Bismarck, the famous German Emperor," and how excellently it was improved by one of his successors, who, with equal impressiveness gave us the same quotation as having come from "the noted German writer, Bismarck, in one of his papers." Yet none took it up. The proposer and opposer may be excused a sheaf of notes; a few may also be reasonably conceded to the third and fourth speakers; for the rest, the best advice is: Carry your knowledge in your head, and make your notes as the debate goes forward. One speech will then follow another in a natural manner, and the interest be far livelier.

### O.T.C.

On Feb. 1st, an Animated Picture Display of the training of the British Army as well as the armies of foreign nations was given in the new schoolroom. The Corps paraded in uniform and marched, with the band playing, from the Drill Hall. A few guests had been invited, and the local Territorials were represented by Sec. Lieut. W. F. Allen. The pictures proved to be most interesting and instructive to the Corps, while the extraordinary horsemanship of the Italian Cavalry was watched by all with rapt attention. The steady marching of the Guards and other regiments and the perfectly straight lines which they kept, the alacrity of skirmishers, both of the army and the blue-jackets, and the smartness and discipline so realistically depicted in every picture, was an object lesson of much importance. We are pleased to notice that it has already borne fruit on our parades. An account of the event, together with a résumé of the Corps, illustrated with photographs, was published in the *Military Mail*.

Cadet Kirkbride was awarded a prize for the best essay on the Military Display.

Captain McKenzie Rew attended the Staff Tour of No. 9 District, Eastern Command, at Felixstowe, from March 8th to 10th.

Mr. J. R. Pennington, Worksop, has kindly given a prize for shooting.

## SHOOTING.

### *Notes made at Hythe.*

The finest shots in the British Army are trained at Hythe; the following simple maxims which are the essentials to correct shooting, should be noted by all who aspire to become marksmen:

"Adopt a comfortable and good firing position, and see that the legs are well separated so that the body is flat and firm on the ground. Keep the right shoulder well to the rear, this enables the firer to grasp the rifle firmly with the left hand, and to get the left elbow well under the rifle."

"Place the butt firmly into the hollow of the right shoulder."

"Don't get your eye too near the cocking piece or the sights become blurred."

"See that the sights are perfectly upright; very often they are inclined slightly to the right."

"Don't aim too long; ten seconds should be the extreme limit. The eye tires after a few seconds. Cultivate a quick aim."

"Press the lower part of the trigger with the first joint of the forefinger by squeezing the thumb and forefinger toward each other. Don't pull, or the shot will go to the right. Breathing must be restrained when pressing the trigger. Keep cool, and retain the aim on the mark after firing."

"As no two rifles are sighted absolutely alike, do not take any notice of a comrade's elevation."

"Don't blame the rifle. It is a weapon of marvellous precision, and has only to be held steady and straight."

"Always keep a record of your shooting in a scoring book."

Shooting is most important. The best shooting company of a battalion is marked with a flag in camp, and stands at the head of the regiment on parade.

It lies in the power of every soldier to become a good shot; determination and will-power are the chief qualities needed. Constant practice only will give the muscles complete mastery of the rifle.

Note the advantages which this Corps enjoys. With a splendid range, as it were, across the road, a perfect Morris Tube Range in the School grounds, the most modern arms, ammunition, and appliances, to say nothing of the many acres of School fields and the Parks for manoeuvres, there are few School Corps or even Regulars so well provided and situated.

Most of the Schools with whom shooting matches have been arranged have not half these advantages.

Under these circumstances the Corps ought to turn out a good VIII. who should hold their own with every team with whom they compete, and, indeed, create records.

Finally, remember that shooting calls for the highest form of training; a fellow must keep fit to become a crack shot. But no man or boy in England to-day has a better chance of doing so than the members of this Corps.

There are not many prizes for shooting as there are for cricket or sports; it is a more serious pastime. In the old days of bows and arrows, before guns were invented, compulsory archery practice was conducted on Sundays after mass. One of our leading public Schools, Harrow, has preserved in the library, the old Harrow Archer's coat, and "the Silver Arrow," for which they shot. At Harrow,

to-day, every boy, whether in the Corps or not, has to pass a shooting standard, and failures have to interview the Headmaster!

This article may fittingly conclude with the following Harrow song:

*"The Silver Arrow."*

*I sing the praise of the olden days,  
When yeomen and burghers knew  
In the arrow's flight was the nation's might,  
Our strength in the bended yew.  
In the Baron's hall there was sport for all,  
Tourney, and revel, and laugh,  
And many a bout had the henchmen stout  
With cudgel and quarter-staff.*

*The book is read and the prayers are said,  
Then all to the butts repair,  
The men are seen in the jerkin green,  
And the maidens are watching there.  
Full well they know no foreign foe  
Our shores will dare invade,  
With pikemen bold our walls to hold,  
And archers in every glade.*

*Their Spirit, to-day, is dead, men say—  
Dead as their stalwart frames—  
Their blood now runs in idler sons,  
Loving less manly games.  
Can this be true? arise, our youth,  
Rise in your strength and show  
By word and by deed, ye are worthy seed  
Of your sires who drew the bow.*

## EASTER MONDAY "POP."

For many years Easter Monday has been the last night of Term. This year the day found us with a whole fortnight to separate us from the holidays. The afternoon was entirely occupied by the Dormitory Run, and left us ill prepared for "Prep.": and so with all the breath that was left to us that night we hailed with loud acclamation the sight of a piano usurping the place of the Master's desk. A well-filled programme kept us entertained till bed-time. Mr. Keel and the Chaplain sang of love and war and Erin: Pickett and Rees gave us an old favourite; violin and madoline were not silent, though Curtis involuntarily treated us to a "broken melody." Mr. Cowgill carried his audience into the inmost temples of his country's gods with a delightful little sketch in the best Northumbrian, while Mr. Whitley and Mr. Chesterman gave us their impressions of town-life in very soul-lifting melody. Congratulations and thanks to our entertainers.

## O.C. DINNER.

The Ninth Annual Dinner was held at the Victoria Hotel, in Sheffield, on January 27th. The Rev. F. Burgess, O.C., was in the chair. Experience of past years has taught us that Sheffield is not the best trysting place for Old Boys; but we may congratulate the secretary on an entirely successful gathering this year. The toast list was as usual. The chairman, in giving us the initial toast, dipped only finger deep into the troubled waters of politics: and this is just as it should be in an Old Boys' gathering, where School politics and Tuck-shop Budgets are the only "ware." Mr. J. C. Wooler proposed "School and Staff." His theme was loyalty and gratitude to the old School. The Headmaster, in replying, told of the many changes which the School had undergone. He spoke, of course, of the great loss which we had suffered in the last year. He had great hope, he said,

for the future, and reminded Old Cuthbertians that it was in *their* power to make or mar their Alma Mater; that *they* were, after all, the real advertisements of S. Cuthbert's. Captain Rew then proposed the toast of the "Old Cuthbertians." In a long and amusing speech he sketched the history of the Corps. Mr. Buckley replied. The toast of "The Visitors" was given by the Rev. J. E. Dyson, and the Rev. A. B. Browne replied. After dinner a short chronicle of the events of the School year was given to each guest. The following were present: The Rev. the Headmaster, the Rev. F. Burgess (in the chair), the Rev. J. E. Dyson, Messrs. B. H. Whitley, B. J. S. Coverley, H. Chesterman, E. Buckley, J. C. Cowgill, H. F. Rew, Capt. H. G. McK. Rew, Messrs. J. C. Wooler, J. Tasker, R. P. Marsh, B. Ludgate, F. Holdsworth, A. C. Drury, W. B. Allen, C. Arnold, B. Biggin, G. T. Bramall, C. S. Webster, A. H. and E. H. Cole, W. R. Iliffe, S. F. Lawson, and two guests.

### ANNALS.

We are pleased to note the revival of the Debating Society. Meetings are held weekly, with the Headmaster as President, J. C. Cowgill, Esq., as Chairman, and A. M. Thompson as Secretary.

A most interesting lecture was given in the Schoolroom on March 12th, by Mr. Houghton, F.E.S., on the subject of *Country Characters, good and bad*. The slides were excellent, and no-one, even the smallest amongst us, could have failed to learn something during the course of the evening.

E. W. Malden was successful in the Cambridge Previous Examination, Part I., and was placed in the Second Class Division.

Most of the Prize Examinations are to be held this Term. The subject of the English Verse is "The Coronation of William I.," and of the Church History, Jessop's

"Coming of the Friars." An annual prize for an English Essay has been offered by Sir Frederick Milner, late member for Bassetlaw, and this year the subject is "The Supernatural in Shakespeare." The Examiners this year will be J. B. Baker, Esq., M.A., and J. M. Angel, Esq., M.A., of Christchurch, Oxford.

The list of New Boys this Term is as follows :

Bowman, Stanley Henry  
Bullivant, John Edward  
Bullivant Claude Frank  
Burton, Oscar James Bouchier  
Clift, Cecil  
Colbourne, Thomas Harold  
Cranfield, Frank Leonard  
Dickenson, Kenneth Roger  
Dobson, Geoffrey Kirk  
Earl, Harold Victor  
Elliott, Thomas Johnstone  
England, Benjamin  
Fanshaw, Charles Fletcher  
Feast, Frederick  
Grey, Edis John William  
Hallam, Edward Leslie Earnshaw  
Linton, Arthur Kirkpatrick  
McPhail, Henry James  
Payne, Martin Sylvester  
Robinson, Harold Greenwood  
Wood, William Anthony  
Wood, Hugh Page

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following School Magazines: *The Olavian*, *The Lancing College Magazine*, *The Bloxhamhist*.

All MSS. for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only, and sent to the Editor, F. L. A. Pickett.

The Subscription to the *Cuthbertian* (3/6 a year, or 10/- for three years) should be sent to H. Chesterman, Esq., Worksop College, Notts., to whom also any change in a subscriber's address should be notified.