



# The Cuthbertian

Vol xxiii

March 1918

No 1

## EDITORIAL.



**O**F the three terms that go to make up the School Year, this is especially noted for its short duration, even as it is equally renowned for its general activity. There is so much to be done, so much to cram into the short space of a few weeks, that time seems literally to run on wheels, and before we have fully realised that we are at the beginning, we find ourselves in the second half and rapidly approaching the end of the Easter term.

Strange to say the School is indebted to the general Food Shortage for an additional sleeping allowance. Those who govern us are of opinion that extra slumber will prove a substitute for those absent foodstuffs in which we were wont to indulge, and that our wearied bodies, worn out by lack of

nourishment, may recuperate to some extent by the practice of a longer repose in the dark mornings. We, who enjoy an extra half-hour of bliss are not prepared to reject this theory of substitution. There is an immense satisfaction in hearing the resounding notes of the Chapel bell precisely half an hour later than the decrees of custom and tradition have hitherto dictated.

We have been honoured by two visits during the course of the term. The first, that of Father Conran, S.S.J.E., and Assistant Chaplain to the British Forces in France for some time, was one which did us all good. Two excellent addresses which he delivered to the School created a most profound impression. He based his arguments on the conviction that by means of true Faith and Prayer no success was impossible to man. We are also indebted to Father Conran for a Chaplet of Prayer, a small booklet containing a scheme of prayer of an original and most helpful character.

The visit of the Rev. E. Kemp in connection with the College Mission in Manchester, occurred at a later date. In an address to the School he described the home life of those who live in the mean streets of Manchester. Home to these is in no way similar to the home we know and appreciate, and is of such a type as to form but a detail in their lives. The Mission Clubs, however, of which our own college club forms one, are tending to supply this lack of true home life.

We started with the determination to accept with resignation anything in the type of weather within, or beyond, the bounds of imagination. For is not this the season of hard frosts and wet thaws, and all the varied conglomerations of climate? In spite of all tradition, however, nature smiles sweetly on S. Cuthbert's, though whether she will continue to do so is a question which even the boldest of us will not dare to answer.

The war demon has entered its fourth year, and the activity abroad continues with an unceasing regularity. As a school we realise the full extent and horror of the situation; our Roll of Honour is long, a fact of which we are naturally proud, and this list of those who once, like us, were members of this school, brings to us more than anything else the full realisation of the seriousness of the times. Nevertheless, despite all the troubles, dejection is not a paramount evil at S. Cuthbert's, and the spirits of the School are unconquered.

That time brings changes is a statement possessing some elements of truth, and the latest change which time has endowed us with is the regular practice of Physical Training, or as it is more popularly termed, "jerks." A short time ago considerable surprise was felt when it was heard as a fact that the War Office, that extraordinary department of Redtapism, had decided to billet Drill Instructors here, and at all the Public Schools. The object of this sudden decision was presumably the desire to render the rising generation capable of sustaining the prospective exertions of the future. But the "white sweated" forms have gradually grown familiar, and now this Physical Training has become a habit, an essential in our daily life. Each day in the bright morn two hundred figures congregate on the North Field and perform exercises of the most varied and strenuous type. Nor is this all. Bayonet training, better known in these days of abbreviations as B.T. is an exercise possessing great qualities. With rifle and bayonet our ardour exceeds all bound, and with the aid of a little imagination we are transported to the muddy plains of France, and plunge the bayonet with hoarse cry and as much vigour as though the Hun were actually facing us.

We are told that the rifle is a soldier's best friend; and there is no doubt that between ourselves and our rifles a great familiarity has sprung up. We are expert in the

"On Guard" position, and show equally to advantage when adopting the "Standing Load." S. Cuthbert's, it would appear, has become almost an Army Training School, and is rearing up mighty sons of the Empire whose deeds, we trust, may brighten the future by their worth.

To change the topic it may be remarked that our football season, now, we regret to say, at an end, has not been entirely unsuccessful, as is shown by a perusal of the accounts of the Football Matches, which appear below.

With regard to running, great keenness is being shown, and when opportunity allows, the sports field is filled with thinly clad forms which speed round the "Quarter" or along the "Hundred," or leap the hurdles with unbounded energy. Paperchases, be it said, have not been conspicuous by their absence; the traditional one of Shrove Tuesday was short, but as if to amend this circumstance another which followed was by no means characterised by its lack of distance.

The Dormitory Boxing and Gymnasium Competitions are not far distant, although in these spheres no great activity has yet been displayed. Assuredly the Lent term is one in which things are done! No time for the idle musing of bright and balmy Summer months. Now it is up and away, whether it be to speed round the Dormitory Run or strain the legs in the High Jump.

Passing into different channels, we feel sure we speak for the School when we deplore the departure of the Rev. H. E. Wigglesworth from our midst, but we all join in the heartiest good wishes to him for a future success. He is at present, we understand, at Cheltenham. May the best of luck follow him! We have, however, to welcome the Rev. D. Davenport in his stead, and to him we extend our greetings.

In Pratt we have lost a very capable Prefect, and one well liked and respected in the School. He is now quartered in Cambridge, in an Officer Cadet Unit.

Before concluding it may be well to remark on the problem which, after all, is one of the most urgent and vital of the time, namely, the Food Question. S. Cuthbert's has been subjected to few inconveniences in this direction. True the Tuckshop is not so overflowing with abundance as formerly, but the fact that such a thing as a Tuckshop is now enabled to exist is one to be marvelled at.

And so, in spite of wars, this School is able to go steadily on its way, living its life, and upholding all those principles upon which its foundation rests. And may it ever be so; for with these principles to act by, and the supremacy of a true patriotic spirit throughout, the School is able to give its all towards the sustaining and improving of a glorious Empire.

### CAPTAIN E. BUCKLEY.

*Reprinted from the "Grimsby News."*

Captain Edward Buckley was the third son of Mr. J. R. Buckley (formerly collector of Customs at this port) and Mrs. Buckley, of Riby. He was born at St. Heliers, Jersey, in 1887, and was thirty years old when killed in action on the 30th September last, the second anniversary of the day he was wounded badly in the leg. From the effects of this former wound he never completely recovered, and it was the opinion of the medical officer who examined him that he would never be put into the battle front again, but being otherwise perfectly fit, he felt it his duty to go forward. The particulars of how he fell are supplied by a brother officer. "About 4 a.m., September 30th, the night having been bright moonlight, followed at this time by a slight mist, Captain Buckley went over the top with a wiring party, and in the

act of helping a man to pull out the wire was shot in 'No man's land.' There was no mutilation of his features, he had just the natural expression of life. Death must have been instantaneous." It will be remembered that his youngest brother died of wounds in January of this year. His three surviving brothers, Major J. F. Buckley, Major Bruce Buckley, M.C., and Lieutenant Bert Buckley, are still serving at the front. Captain Buckley was mentioned in despatches in January, 1916.

AN APPRECIATION BY THE LATE HEADMASTER OF  
WORKSOP COLLEGE.

Edward Buckley became a pupil at Worksop College in September, 1902. He soon made his mark in the school as an athlete, and in his first term became a member of the football eleven; in the following summer he was in the cricket eleven. But he was by no means the mere athlete. Thorough and earnest in his work he soon passed into the sixth form and became a prefect. His intellectual ability and his athletic prowess marked him out amongst his fellows. But though he was naturally a prominent figure in the school life, his innate modesty and his clear commonsense kept him within those bounds which boys of his ability are often tempted to pass. He was always popular and a favourite. His excellence on the football and cricket field, his many prizes and trophies in athletic sports all combined to make him a leader in a boys' school. At the same time his dislike of all shams and his love of justice and right had far the greater influence. His career at school was fittingly concluded by the winning of an open history exhibition at S. Catharine's College, Cambridge.

He showed at the University the same qualities which had endeared him to all at school. He worked hard, he played with that vigour and cleanness which he put into all

his games. He became captain of his college association team, and also won his cricket, Rugby, and boating colours. He took his degree in 1908, having obtained a second class in the modern history tripos.

In the same year he was welcomed back to Worksop as a master, where he stayed till the war broke out. During the five years in which Worksop boys did well both in work and play, he had a great share in their success. Gradually he became a dormitory master, the master in charge of games, and finally O.C. of the Officers' Training Corps. At the same time he coached the history scholars and exhibitors of these years and took a prominent part in the Dramatic Society. A man of many parts he was thoroughly conscientious in all. His work in the O.T.C. showed how earnestly he realised its importance to England. Many Old Cuthbertians will remember with gratitude the example which he gave, the life he lived, and the death he died. The first was modesty; the second of clean, honest living; the last of self-sacrifice. One of his last acts in direct connection with the school was by his enthusiasm to enlist a large number of Cuthbertians in the 7th Lincolns soon after the war broke out. He himself at once joined the Army, and was given a commission in the Yorks. and Lancaster Regt. He was very badly wounded at the Hohenzollern Redoubt, so badly that it was feared that he would never walk again. But his indomitable spirit never gave way. After some time at the dépôt he was sent to the front again; his latest letters were full of hope and success.

"Ted" Buckley will be long a name to conjure with—a name that will not be easily forgotten by his fellow masters, by his boys, or by the headmaster with whom he worked so hard and loyally as a friend and colleague. It will stand to all of them as a reminder of what is best and truest in our public school life.

ROY M. GRIER.



Captain Buckley commanded a Company of the Yorks. and Lancs., and a letter of sympathy has been received by Mrs. Buckley (his mother) from the officers, non-coms. and men of the company offering their sympathy, and adding: "His modest, cheerful way and his splendid example as a soldier will always remain with us, and inspire us to reach those ideals of honour and duty to which he had attained."

## FOOTBALL.

### FIRST ELEVEN MATCHES.

#### *King Edward VII. School, Sheffield.*

Played on the School ground on February 2nd, and resulted in a win for our opponents by 3—1.

Owing to the absence of several of last year's eleven, the forward line had to be re-organised.

Sheffield began well, and forcing the pace, scored within the first ten minutes. The play then changed, and the School in turn exerted pressure, but failed to score owing to the bad shooting of the forwards. At the interval the score stood 1—0 for Sheffield.

Resuming, some fast play was witnessed, and after good work the School equalised. Exciting play followed, but our opponents breaking away again scored. Bullock tried hard to draw level with a fine individual effort, but his shot struck the bar. Sheffield then took up the running and good forward play gave them their third goal.

For the School the defence played a good game and had much to do, owing to the inability of our forwards to retain possession of the ball. Bullock was the pick of the forward line. Oxley and Bingham were too slow and allowed the opposing defence to rush them frequently.



*Team.*—F. W. Bedford (goal), T. M. Revington-Jones, R. A. Johnson (backs), A. Smith, R. Olsen, E. Williams (half-backs), A. G. Ewing, E. Banner, F. A. Bullock, S. Bingham, H. D. Oxley (forwards).

*Mr. Barber's Eleven.*

Played on the School ground on Saturday, Feb. 9th.

Play was difficult owing to the high wind, but in spite of this drawback the game was full of interest.

The first half we had the advantage of the wind, and we pressed considerably, and our opponents' goal had several narrow escapes. After a good run by the right wing, Warren scored a neat goal. We did not hold the lead long. A good run by one of our opponents' right wing resulted in the equalising goal being scored with a beautiful shot. The teams crossed over with score as indicated. The second half we were continually on the defensive, but our backs played a sound defensive game, while Bedford in goal was seen to great advantage. We broke away occasionally but our shooting was weak. Both sides seemed rather tired after playing in such a high wind, and it was rather a relief, especially to us, when the whistle blew, leaving the final score 1—1.

Considering that we were playing an experimental side, great credit is due to the forwards for the display they gave. It is true they were rather ragged, but on the other hand some very good movements were initiated, especially by Bullock and Warren. The former showed great promise, his control of the ball being most creditable. Olsen played a great game at half. His tackling is still rash and he does not watch his man sufficiently. Smith worked very hard. Of the backs we preferred Johnson. He played a really sound game. On most occasions his kicking was clean and his tackling sound. Revington-Jones played a good game, but his kicking is still very uncertain, and he worries too much

about the outside man. Bedford in goal was very sound and he can scarcely be blamed for the goal which was scored against us.

*Team.*—F. W. Bedford (goal), R. A. Johnson, T. M. Revington-Jones (backs), Mr. Sowerbutts, R. Olsen, A. S. Smith (half-backs), E. Williamson, R. H. Warren, F. A. Bullock, E. Banner. H. D. Oxley (forwards).

#### *Retford Grammar School.*

Played at Retford on February 16th, and resulted in a win for the School by 4—1.

The game was disappointing. Little combination was shown by either side, and many easy chances were missed.

During the first half Bullock and Oxley scored for the School, and at the interval the score stood 2—1 in our favour.

Resuming, even play followed throughout. Oxley put in some useful work, and our score was increased to four goals.

For the School Johnson played a sound game at back, and Oxley was the pick of the forwards. Warren failed to combine effectively with Ewing, and though Bullock worked for good openings he showed lack of finish.

*Team.*—J. W. Bedford (goal), T. M. Revington-Jones, R. A. Johnson (backs), A. Smith, R. Olsen, E. Williamson (half-backs), H. D. Oxley, E. Banner, F. A. Bullock, R. Warren, A. G. Ewing (forwards).

#### SECOND ELEVEN MATCHES.

##### *King Edward VII. School, Sheffield.*

Played at Sheffield on February 2nd, and resulted in a win for our opponents by six goals to one. We were the heavier side but Sheffield were much faster and showed superior combination on a heavy ground.

From the start they exerted strong pressure and the score stood 2—0 in their favour at the interval.

Changing over Sheffield pressed heavily and added a third, fourth, and fifth goal in rapid succession, their sixth being obtained almost on time.

Fowler, the pick of the forwards, scored the goal for the School. Parker ma and Walker got through a tremendous amount of work, whilst Rutter effected many excellent saves.

*Team.*—J. N. R. Rutter (goal), H. S. Walker max, C. G. E. Plumstead (backs), G. Parker, G. Robson, R. T. Boyd (half-backs), G. Parker, J. P. Monkhouse, N. M. Fowler, R. Strudwick, B. W. Sparrow (forwards).

#### *Retford Grammar School.*

Played at home, February 16th.

It is impossible to say that either side gave a very promising display, and the heavy score must be ascribed to our opponents' weakness. Combination and good shooting would have doubled our total, but the forwards lacked finishing power. The halves played vigorously but kicked far too strongly, and the backs did the little they had to do quite well. Bingham and Parker mi among the forwards showed a little combination, and Robson max and Parker ma played hard and well.

*Team.*—J. N. R. Rutter (goal), H. S. Walker max, C. G. Plumstead (backs), G. Parker ma, G. Robson, J. G. Haagensen (half-backs), B. W. Sparrow, N. M. Fowler, J. P. Monkhouse, S. Bingham, G. Parker (forwards).

#### CHARACTERS OF THE ELEVENS.

##### FIRST ELEVEN.

†J. G. Sykes. Captain (inside-right). Shoots well and dribbles well, but is inclined to hang too much on the ball.

Has captained the team with success throughout the season. Gives a good example of energy and keenness in the field.

†*F. W. Bedford*. Vice-captain (goal). Has shown good form throughout the season. Clears well, cool and very reliable. Has captained the team well during the absence of Sykes.

†*R. Olsen* (centre-half). Always plays a good steady game. Very quick on the ball and feeds his forwards well. A good shot.

†*T. M. Revington-Jones* (right-back). Played half at the beginning of the season, but later went to his present position, which he filled with success. Rather erratic at times.

†*R. A. Johnson* (left-back). A good all-round player. A fearless tackler who uses his head well and kicks well with either foot.

\**H. D. Oxley* (left-inside). Has played well on occasion, but at times has been disappointing. His chief fault is his tendency to hang too long on the ball. A fair shot.

\**A. Smith* (right-half). A hard working player who tackles well, but is rather slow in recovering. Feeds his forwards well.

\**E. Williamson* (left-half). A promising player who will improve with experience. Tackles well.

\**F. A. Bullock* (centre-forward). A dashing player who shoots well. We expect great things of him in the future.

\**A. G. Ewing* (outside-right). A player of considerable pace who centres well but must learn to control the ball better.

\**E. Banner* (inside left). A player who works hard but is inclined to hang too far back. A moderate shot.

† First XI. Colourmen.

\* Second XI. Colourmen.

## SECOND ELEVEN.

*J. P. Monkhouse* (centre-forward). Plays a moderate game, but must learn to shoot. Captained the eleven throughout the season.

*S. Bingham* (inside-left). Has also played for the first eleven. Feeds his forwards well but needs to be much quicker on the ball.

*G. Robson* (centre-half). A hard working half, who feeds his forwards fairly well. Tackles well.

*H. S. Walker* (right-back). A player who has improved. Has a good kick but could use his weight and height to more advantage.

*C. G. E. Plumstead* (left-back). A heavy back, rather clumsy, but works hard. Should learn to use his head.

*J. N. R. Rutter* (goal). Has shown good form at times, but is apt to become nervous when tightly pressed.

*G. Parker mi* (left-outside). Is really a half, but has filled his position successfully.

*N. M. Fowler* (inside-right). A new player of some promise, who should improve with experience.

*G. Parker ma* (right-half). A hard working half who tackles well.

*R. T. Boyd* (left-half). Began well, but fell off somewhat towards the end of the season.

*B. W. Sparrow* (outside-right). Played during the latter half of the season. Rather slow but should improve.

## LECTURES.

On Sunday, January 27th, the Rev. H. M. Sanders gave a lecture on "The Rise and Fall of a Great Abbey." He dealt with the history of Fountains Abbey from its foundation, combining historical facts with interesting episodes and amusing anecdotes so well that the lecture was, from start to finish, a great success.

On Sunday, February 3rd, the Rev. A. A. Andrews, of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa, gave a lecture on the work and hardships of Missionaries in Africa. The Headmaster, in introducing the lecturer to the School, said that he was sure the boys would welcome him on account of his being an old Denstonian and a present master at Denstone; and also on account of the sufferings he had patiently endured during the German occupation of parts of East Africa. Mr. Andrews then spoke to us for a little over half an hour, on the work of the Mission. He dwelt upon the difficulties of teaching the natives, especially during the war, and he said that when a person goes out to Africa from the Mission, he or she is told to teach in a school where little or no English is used. The result is that an African child is sometimes greatly insulted because the teacher has, by a slight misuse of a word, told the child that she is drunk, when she really meant to ask if she has understood! Mr. Andrews spoke in highest praise of the young native teachers, and especially of our own protégé, Dunkano Lugendo, but he was rather reticent in regard to his own sufferings at the hands of the Germans. The Chaplain, in proposing a vote of thanks to the lecturer, read extracts from a letter from Dunkano Lugendo, who he said is always pleased to receive letters from England.

Owing to one of the hot-water pipes bursting in the schoolroom, thereby covering part of the floor, the lecture

was shorter than usual, but was, nevertheless, in accordance with the well-known adage "short and sweet."

On Sunday evening, February 10th, the Chaplain gave a lecture on "A tour in South Africa." Unlike his previous lectures, this one did not deal with the Railway Mission, but with a charming trip from Cape Town to the Victoria Falls. He showed an interesting collection of slides, mostly taken by himself, including several excellent pictures of the Falls. The latter part of the lecture was taken up with these last slides, and a description of the Victoria Falls. The lecture was keenly appreciated, and applauded heartily.

On Sunday, February 17th, Mr. Ashley P. Abraham gave a lecture on "Mountaineering in the Austro-Italian Alps." In the first part of his lecture, Mr. Abraham dealt with his own experiences before the war in climbing some of the dizzy heights. He held his audience thrilled as he described how, owing to a mishap, he found himself swinging from the end of a rope at the height of two thousand feet, and saw a boulder hurtling down upon him. After recounting many more exciting adventures, he brought the lecture to a close with a few well-chosen remarks upon the splendid work of the Alpini.

A lecture on "Slavery in South Africa," was given on Sunday, February 24th, by Mr. Burt. The lecturer told how he had gone out to the beautiful little island of St. Thomé, after spending a very trying time in Lisbon, learning the Portuguese language, to inspect the Cadbury Cocoa plantation and find out if slave-labour was used there. With the help of some excellent slides, he described the charming island, which is just on the Equator, and then went on to explain the cocoa-growing process, and the method of slave-labour which he had, to his great regret, found adopted. He then took us on to the mainland, and gave a delightful description of a journey through the heart of Africa. After



mentioning a few humorous incidents that had come to his notice during his stay in Africa, Mr. Burt told how Mr. Cadbury, on hearing of the slave-labour employed on the cocoa-plantation, immediately took steps to have it stopped. He was cheered greatly when he concluded his thoroughly enjoyable lecture by stating that slave-labour was a thing of the past, at any rate as regards the island of St. Thomé and the Cadbury cocoa plantation.

On Sunday, March 3rd, Mr. Allport gave an oration on "General Gordon, the Hero of Khartoum." He briefly sketched the early career of the illustrious soldier, showing the excellent results of his two great qualities, ardour and determination, and then described in more detail and very vividly the glorious British victories in which he distinguished himself. The oration, which was full of apt quotations, was excellently delivered, and the thrilling description of the stubborn defence of Khartoum took the school by storm. The three hearty cheers which were given at the end, showed the school's appreciation.

On Sunday, March 10th, we were favoured by another lecture from Mr. Edgar Bellingham, this time on "Spain—Past and Present." In his usual delightful manner, he reviewed the history of Spain during the times of the Carthaginians, Romans, Goths, and Moors, showing how Spain's prosperity increased and decreased like the swing of a pendulum. The rest of the lecture was devoted to modern Spain, and the humorous accounts of several incidents of his own visits, together with the thrilling description of the bull-fights, were all that could be desired in completing a thoroughly enjoyable lecture.

On Friday, March 14th, Mr. Arthur Thornton, Headmaster of Bridlington Grammar School, gave a lantern lecture on the Tides.

The tides which regularly ebb and flow twice a day did

not fail to excite the interest and curiosity of ancient peoples. Old Chinese legends found causes by imagining they were due to the earth breathing, or again that they were the blood pulses of the earth; whilst a Mohammedan legend attributed the rise to an angel who put his foot in the ocean, the fall being due to its withdrawal! But at some unknown period the connection between the time of the tides and the moon's motion was observed. For the "day" of the two tides is not 24 hours, but about 25 hours (24 hours 51 minutes), a period coinciding with the time between successive "southings" of the moon. Whilst again twice in the lunar month there are extra high tides, the "spring" tides, and twice again extra low ones, the "neap" tides. The genius of Sir Isaac Newton supplied the adequate explanations.

For simplicity imagine a solid spherical earth completely covered with a deep ocean. The moon, about a quarter of a million miles away, attracts the *near* oceans, the solid earth itself and the *far* ocean; but the three forces are of unequal intensity, for the gravitational force of attraction varies as the inverse square of the distance. These three different forces will produce different effects; the *near* ocean is pulled most, the *far* ocean is pulled least, whilst the solid earth between is pulled to an intermediate amount. There is therefore a separation, as it were, of the three bodies: the *near* ocean is piled up under the moon, the solid earth partly follows, leaving the *far* ocean behind. So there is high water nearest the moon, high water furthest from the moon, and low water at all places  $90^{\circ}$  from the moon.

Now imagine the solid earth spinning on its axis in 24 hours, the water tides remaining still, controlled by a *stationary* moon; it is clear that in each rotation any point of the solid earth is twice brought under high water and twice under low water. But the moon is not stationary; the earth rotates on its axis from West to East in 24 hours, and the moon revolves round the earth in the same West to East

direction in a lunar month of approximately  $27\frac{1}{3}$  days. In its easterly motion the moon drags along the high water some  $13^\circ$  per day. The spinning earth takes 51 minutes more to overtake these  $13^\circ$ . Hence the "natural day" in which "the tide regularly ebbs and flows twice" is a period of 24 hours and 51 minutes (roughly 25 hours), or the period between successive high waters is 12 hours 25 minutes.

The sun also causes tides, but though the sun is vastly greater than the moon, it is also far more distant, so that his tide producing force is only as 4 to 9 compared with the tide producing force of the moon. Hence our tides are still the lunar tides, modified only by the solar tides. Twice in the lunar month lunar and solar high waters coincide, twice lunar high water agrees with solar low water. Twice therefore the tides "spring" up higher (the "spring" tides), twice the lunar tide is "nipped" (the "neap tides").

The actual tides are, however, not so simple as those of our hypothetical solid earth covered by a uniformly deep ocean. The tidal wave of the simple case would sweep round the earth once in 25 hours, the direction of its motion being from East to West. But in actual fact this is vastly modified by the great continental shapes of the land rising above the sea.

In enclosed areas of water, such as the Caspian Sea and the Black Sea, there are practically no tides, and even in the great Mediterranean Sea the tides are only a few inches at the most. The enormous expanse of the South Pacific Ocean may be regarded as the birthplace of our tidal wave. Starting some 200 or 300 miles off the coast of South America it travels westward across the Pacific. In 12 hours it reaches New Zealand, in 29 hours it reaches the Cape of Good Hope, and then turns *Northwards* up the Atlantic. In 40 hours it reaches Florida, but to reach Europe it must turn *North-eastward* and even *Eastward*. The case of the British Isles is peculiar: a part of the parent wave passes up the English

Channel, a part round Scotland, and then southwards down the North Sea along our East coast. In the English Channel anomalies arise from the tidal waves that enter by Land's End from the West, and by the Straits of Dover from the East; so that some places like Bournemouth have four high waters in the day, and other places are nearly tideless.

In mid-ocean the height of the tidal wave is only 2 or 3 feet, but on shelving shores, like all other waves, the tidal wave is increased by the resistance of the sea floor, and in funnel shaped bays is driven up to great heights. In the Bristol Channel the spring tides rise as much as 50 feet, whilst in the Bay of Fundy they may reach 100 feet. Similarly up certain rivers like the Amazon, the Seine, the Hooghly, a "tidal bore" passes for many miles with an almost vertical front of water.

The general westward flow of the tides shows a considerable store of energy, which is derived from the earth's rotational energy. The westward-flowing wave acts like an enormous band-break on the eastward spinning earth, constantly reducing the speed of rotation. Therefore from this cause each day is longer than the previous day. True, the rate of change is very slow, perhaps not more than one-thousandth part of a second in 1,000 years. But in the course of long ages the total change will gradually increase until it is of importance. Moreover, just as the moon by its tide-producing effect is slowing down the earth and lengthening the day, so by a kind of compensation the moon is being pushed further and further away from the earth and the lunar month is being lengthened. The process will continue until the tides cease to flow over the earth, which will be when the day and the month will be of equal length. Then the earth will always present the same face to the moon, and high water will be stationary under the moon, and at the opposite side of the earth. The day and the month of that far distant period will be in length about 1400 of our present hours.

Looking backwards in time the processes are reversed. The days were shorter, the months were shorter; the earth was spinning faster, the moon was closer to us. Continue backward in time, ever drawing in the moon on a spiral path, and we come to a time when the moon must have been in contact with the earth, must, in fact, have been a part of the earth. Professor G. H. Darwin has worked this theory out to its logical conclusion. In that long ago time he shows that the day must have been but 3 of our present hours, and the month also 3 hours. At such a time the earth was a hot liquid mass of rock, spinning 8 times as fast as it does now. In this mass of liquid the sun (there was no moon yet) would raise tides, which would sweep around with enormous velocity. But this liquid rotating earth was like a flywheel spinning too fast, and liable to fly asunder. The liquid earth would indeed be liable to pulsations like an elastic ball, and it has been calculated that the period of pulsations was also about three hours. Just as the tramp of feet of a regiment, if timed to the period of natural vibration of a bridge, may break the bridge, so the 3 hourly tides being timed to the 3 hourly natural vibrations of the earth caused the catastrophe, and a huge piece, about one-eightieth of the whole, split off from the earth to become the moon. On that hot, liquid moon the earth would cause enormous tides of liquid lava, whose friction would "soon" reduce the moon's rotation, so that its period of rotation on its own axis would become reduced to the same as its period of revolution round the earth. It would then be released from tidal control and always present the same face to the earth, just as our moon now does. [The phases of the moon are only the portions of the *same* face presented to us, varying according as to how the moon is illuminated by the sun.]

Evidence of that former hot liquid state of the moon is still visible in its rugged volcanic features. Doubtless the

moon as it broke away from the earth took the necessary elements to form water and an atmosphere, but the water has long since been absorbed by the cooling rocks, and the atmosphere has been lost, partly into space, and partly by chemical combination with the rocks, so that the moon is now a lifeless, waterless, atmosphere-less, dead world, a cold, burnt-out cinder.

The configuration of our continents has even suggested the part of the earth from which the moon was split off. At that time doubtless the earth was almost entirely liquid, but there may have been a solid crust forming on the surface. The general parallelism of the coast of the two Americas with the coast of Europe and Africa, suggests a splitting of the crust, which yawned wide to form the Atlantic Ocean. On the other side is the enormous gap of the Pacific Ocean. So it is suggested that the moon was born out of the Pacific Ocean, and that the cataclysm was accompanied by the splitting away of the "New World" or American continents from the "Old World" of Europe, Asia, and Africa.

The following table shows a summary of the earth-moon history and a prophecy of its future.

EARTH-MOON SYSTEM.

	Length of Day	Length of Month	Ratio of Day to Month
Millions of years ago . . .	3 hours	3 hours	1 : 1
"Recently" . . . . .	22 hours	638 hours	1 : 29
Present time . . . . .	24 hours	660 hours	1 : 27½
Millions of years hence . .	1400 hours	1400 hours	1 : 1

The lecture was illustrated by a large number of lantern slides and mechanical models, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

On Sunday, March 17th, the Rev. R. Fletcher, assistant master at Rugby, lectured on "The Triumph of Shakespeare." As he explained, the scope of the lecture was restricted to a consideration of Shakespeare's work as the dramatist attached to a public theatre. The stage, the setting, and the acting of the Elizabethan period were illustrated by slides, partly of contemporary prints, partly of modern reproductions of the plays. The chief points emphasised were the crudity of the setting, the excellence of the acting, and the proximity of the audience to the actors. A few extracts from the works of Shakespeare's predecessors and contemporaries served to point the indications of his skill in dealing with the limitations imposed by the theatrical arrangements of the time. Finally, it was urged that, despite the ridiculous and low tastes of a great part of the Elizabethan audience, they have to their credit the evidence of a genuine appreciation of poetry and facility of imagination.

### DEBATING SOCIETY.

It was pointed out in the last issue of the Cuthbertian that several members of the Society were in the habit of spoiling good speeches by reading them from manuscript. We are glad to say that, since our criticism on the subject, the failing has been gradually dying out, and has been finally crushed by a new rule, preventing the reading of speeches verbatim, which was proposed by the Committee and passed this term. In particular, it might be said that W. L. Davies has come to the forefront most conspicuously through dropping the use of manuscript, except for notes, and is now quite one of the most forceful speakers in the Society.

The following debates have been held: (a) "That this House desires a change of Government." This motion was by no means one-sided as might be thought from the voting, but was vigorously discussed by both sides, and not without a



little humour. A. Hart, the Hon. Proposer, suggested that the Government should be changed, even if its head should remain the same, but C. C. Hawkins, the Secunder of the Proposition, took the extremer view that Mr. Lloyd George should be turned out altogether, and Mr. Balfour substituted for him. J. G. Sykes the Hon. Opposer, and A. Smith his Secunder, delivered interesting speeches on the merits of the Inter-Allied War Conference at Versailles. Haagensen made a good speech for the Opposition, basing his arguments on the fact that if the Government really did need changing, Mr. Asquith, one of our greatest statesmen, would not have refrained from attacking it on the Versailles question. Ridsdale caused plenty of laughter by his scathing denunciation of Mr. Law, who, he said, had been attending a large banquet, and setting a shocking example to the Nation in general. Among other speakers were the Hon. President, who delivered an excellent neutral speech, O'Brien, Beswick, Fowler, Best, and Corlett, for the motion; and against it Ellis, Pratt, Strudwick, Davies, Kirkbride, Taylor, and Thackeray. On a division the motion was found to be rejected by 25 votes to 8.

(b) At an impromptu debate, held on December 9th, the following motions were discussed: (1) "That Ghosts really exist," (2) "That the Allies should declare War on Russia forthwith." (3) "That the Yellow Peril is a grave menace to English Society." (4) "That it is better to be handsome than clever." The first motion was proposed by Cross, and opposed by Coutts, who put ghosts down to drink and heavy dinners. The second motion, proposed by Martyn max, was violently opposed and rejected by 23 votes to 1. Ellis proposed and Pratt opposed the third motion, but by far the most impressive speech was that of O'Brien, who swayed the House and caused the motion to be carried by a majority of two to one. The last motion seemed to appeal to the

majority of the House, and Beswick, the proposer, handled the subject with admirable skill, as he always does in impromptu debates. Yet in spite of his efforts at persuasion, the House refused to profit by his experience and rejected the motion by 24 votes to 3.

(c) "That the Submarine has proved a more important factor in the War than the Aeroplane." This debate was not a great success, and the attendance somewhat scanty. A. Hart proposed the motion, and was opposed by E. J. C. Hewitt. One feature of the debate was the speech of Mr. R. J. Marsh, to whom the House is always eager to listen when it gets the opportunity. Other speeches were: for the motion Kirkbride max, Haagensen, Strudwick, Sparrow; against the motion Coutts, O'Brien, Ewing, and Cross.

(d) "That in the opinion of this House, Napoleon was a greater military genius than Hannibal." This debate was a great success, and is noteworthy for the fact that the first two speakers were not in the habit of leading a side in debates. W. L. Davies, the proposer, made quite the best speech that he has ever made since he joined the Society, and this may be accounted for by the fact that he did not use manuscript. B. T. Steemson, the Hon. Opposer, spoke admirably, making out an excellent case for Hannibal. With a little practice he should easily become quite one of the most forceful speakers in the House. The Hon. Secretary spoke for the Opposition, comparing Hannibal's campaign in Italy with that of Napoleon in Russia. Other speakers were: for the motion, Coutts, O'Brien, Beswick, Plumstead; against, Cross, Thackeray, and Hewitt. On a division the motion was found to be carried.

(e) At an impromptu debate held on March 3rd, the following motions were discussed: (1) "That the Battle of Trafalgar was more important than the Battle of the Nile." (2) "That a little knowledge is a dangerous thing." (3)

"Popular music is preferable to classical." (4) "That if this House had hold of a tiger's tail, it would be better to hold on than to let go." The first motion was proposed by Rhodes, in a promising maiden speech, and Kirkbride ma, a strong supporter of the Battle of Trafalgar, was drawn to oppose it. The last-named gentleman refused to speak a word in opposition to the motion, and the house had the pleasure of watching him standing silent for the appointed two minutes. Ewing spoke for the proposition, Martyn, Smith, and Steemson for the opposition, and the motion was rejected by 10 votes to 14. The second motion, proposed by Bullock and opposed by Kirkbride max, covered a large quantity of subjects, including explosions, assassinations, and stamp-collecting. The third motion proved very popular, but had to be curtailed owing to lack of time. Beswick proposed the motion in a humorous speech, and Martyn max opposed it. The discussion seemed to turn on the music played to the accompaniment of singing and dancing in a certain classroom. After a vigorous discussion, the motion was carried without a division. The last motion was one which appealed very strongly to the House. Oxley proposed the motion, and Olsen opposed it. The Hon. Opposer suggested that you could either leap on to the tiger's back after letting go of the tail, or make good your escape. The Hon. Secretary pointed out that the motion meant not that only one person had hold of the tail, but the whole House, and the discussion then turned on to the approximate length of a tiger's tail. Among other speakers were Smith, Beswick, Steemson, Strudwick, Ewing, and Bedford. The House divided and the motion was found to be carried.

### CHAPEL NOTES.

On December 16th, the last Sunday of the Christmas Term, seven boys journeyed to Retford and were confirmed by the Bishop of the Diocese in the Parish Church, making a total of 63 confirmed in 1917.

Since our last "notes" we have had an exceptional and very welcome number of visitors and preachers. On Dec. 2nd, the senior chaplain (Rev. L. A. Phillips) made his annual visit and preached on "Vocation." He also had an opportunity of giving a devotional address to the staff. On the first Sunday of this term the Rev. H. M. Sanders, vicar of Challon, Wantage, preached at the Eucharist, when his subject was "God's Workers." Mr. Sanders was kind enough also to give the school and choir some hints on the rendering of Plain song, which have since proved helpful. On the very next Sunday, Feb. 3rd, the Rev. O. C. Andrews, of the Universities' Mission, was the preacher, and in the evening gave a most interesting lecture to those who were allowed to brave the floods in the Schoolroom. Mr. Andrews is at present not permitted to return to Africa, and is on the teaching staff at Denstone, where he was formerly captain of school. Like Padre Spanton, who came last year, he was interned "in German Gaols" for nearly two years, and gave details of the hardships our people endured, from the result of which he was obviously still suffering. He also gave first-hand information about our teacher, Dunkano Lugendo, who had been in prison with him. The Chaplain read the letter, printed below, which should make "our boy" more real to us.

Just before Lent we had an inspiring visit from the Rev. M. Conran, C.F., of the Cowley Brotherhood. On Saturday night he gave an address to seniors on "The Kingdom of God." Next day (Quinquagesima) we had a mission service instead of Evensong, with a splendid talk on Prayer, and then used the Chaplet of Prayer which Fr. Conran has compiled, copies of which most of us took to use privately. On Monday night he gave an address to communicants and confirmation candidates, when his subject was "Religion makes the best and bravest soldiers." We are most grateful

for the uplift of this visit, which was unselfishly undertaken in addition to a heavy week-end at the Parish Church.

Then on Refreshment Sunday, the Rev. E. Kemp, vicar of S. Benedict's, Ardwick, Manchester, came and preached the Statute sermon on the Duty of children to parents, and after Evensong gave a masterly account of the position and needs, and point of view of the boys of his parish, and especially of the Worksop College Mission Boys' Club there. Photos of the parish, and the Boys' Summer Camps which Mr. Kemp showed, made the whole thing more real and interesting than it was before, and his visit makes us want to do more for his boys, and to go and visit *our* Club.

Now that the Tuckshop is so rarely open, and is so much like a certain famous cupboard, while boys seem to have as much money as ever, the effect should be seen in the chapel collections and the Mission Funds. Last year was a record for the Foreign Mission Fund, and this term is the best for a long time for the Manchester Mission. We all understand about both objects now, and a clear statement of what is asked of us is posted in the chapel cloister. All who promised help for U.M.C.A. last year and have not yet paid this debt of honour, are asked to "make good" this term, and all are asked to give for 1918. It is sad to relate that nearly £3 is still owed for 1917. The Chapel Account for last term closed with a balance of 3/1 on the wrong side, because old and worn cassocks are being replaced by new ones as quickly as funds allow. A special collection for the National Society, for which the Headmaster preached, realised £1 4s., rather more than in the year before.

On March 25th, as usual, the Bishop is coming for the Annual School Confirmation, and 31 boys and 6 of the maids hope to receive the gift of the Holy Spirit then. The Annunciation Festival is deferred until 8th April.

Letter from the boy in U.M.C.A. (German) East Africa, whom the School adopted in 1911, and has supported since.

Holy Cross, Magilor, Bonde. 28 Oct., 1917.

(Received 14 Jan., 1918).

"My dear Father Barnes. Thank you for the letter which you sent me. How glad I was when I got it! because many years passed without getting any letter from Europe, yet that is why (to get letters) I was so glad to get friends there. And I think that you have heard how the Germans annoyed (!!!) us thinking that we are (enemies) just as the English who taught us how to get knowledge. But all was vain for God kept and took care of us and at last we got home again and go on teaching the Gospel of God. And I must tell you that I am married now. My wife has a father and mother, but I myself have no father nor mother; they have died when I was a little baby, but all just the same to me because God is father and mother to me. So I wish you to know that I am teacher and cantor here at Msalabani Magila, but the place where I am teaching is the out-school of Kwasenkuda about one hour from the Mission. Now I ask for your pardon if you please, sir, I want one thing: Pray for my school. I have no more, your beloved son,

Dunkano Lugendo.

The writing is *beautiful*, and who of us could put together as good a letter in a foreign language? Let us pray more for him and his work, pay up generously for the Mission fund, and write to him sometimes. We can't tell how much difference our prayers and letters will make.

## MEDITATIONS.

*Autumn's leaves around us lie,  
Summer's gone and Winter's nigh !  
Lo ! the sky is cloudy grey,  
The westering sun sends forth pale ray !  
Look ye round this country bleak,  
Hear the voice of nature speak !*

*Yonder bracken, sparkling wet,  
Rivals kingly coronet,  
Study now that fine old birch,  
Where for greater beauty search ?  
Grey and gaunt like some aged chief,  
Or ancient warrior bowed in grief !*

*See those pines majestic stand  
Like sentinels, a mighty band,  
Clothed in dark and sombre green,  
Part of God's great colour scheme !  
Note awhile this rugged elm,  
Wondering view the oak's vast realm !*

*Can the hands of mortal man  
E'en attempt this gulf to span ?  
Dare the works of human power  
Thus compete with nature's dower ?  
Mighty sculptor, painter rare,  
Ne'er could dream a dream so fair.*

*No ! these gems divinely wrought  
Far transcend our noblest thought !  
Man's work though of wealth untold  
Is but tinsel 'gainst pure gold !  
He our Master reigns alone,  
Earth his footstool, Heaven his throne.*

L.F.C.



## FLOREAT WORKSOPIA.

*Ye who have a thirst for knowledge,  
 Come, oh come, to Worksop College ;  
 Here the boy who's filled with yearning  
 For the Higher Newer learning,  
 Should "its" brains be very weak  
 It can learn "Non-Shorthand Greek ;  
 And when tired of too much jawing  
 It can do "Non-Latin" Drawing.  
 Or, if intellect be lacking,  
 Or, perchance, if given to slacking,  
 "It can get as keen as knives,  
 Playing at "Non-Football" Fives ;  
 And if we all keep our physical jerks up  
 There's no school in the kingdom a patch on old Worksop.*

X.

## ODE TO CERES FROM THE SEA.

(In memory of many stimulating breakfasts in the North Sea, and in anticipation of many yet to come).

*Mother of plenty and the wholesome oat  
 To thee I raise this hymn, though faring far  
 From the glad harvests ; for alack, there are  
 No fruits of earth's rich orchards here afloat ;  
 No rosy apples hang upon the spar  
 Or barren mast of this benighted ship :  
 No luscious cherries tempt my spray-stung lip ;  
 Nor plum nor peach  
 Blows where the wild winds mingle with the seagulls' screech.*

*Here only are the haddock and the plaice,  
 The wild-eyed cod, and other finny stuff  
 Unblessed by thee : for in the Nor-West Rough  
 Thou dost not smile, to urge us to the chase  
 Of furtive submarine : but 'tis enough  
 That we should bear one gift across the foam  
 To mind us of thy fruitful grace, and home—  
 The dulcet oat  
 That spreads thy charm, dear goddess, over our lonely boat.*

*For at drear day-dawn from the simmering pan  
 Rich incense steals that strikes a hidden spring  
 In wave-bound breasts, and swift upon the wing  
 Of thought inspired we cleave the watery span  
 And see thy sun-kissed fields where small birds sing  
 And wild flowers yield their fragrance to the air  
 (Far sweeter than that brier barrel there);  
 And as we stir  
 We view thy gardens, Ceres, in the porringer.*

North Sea, Feb., 1918.

C.L.M.B.

## FROM THE HEADMASTER'S POST-BAG.

Cadet College,

Saturday, 30-12-17.—I will now try to tell you as much as I can about Quetta and the journey (I am afraid I cannot tell you the names of any ports except two or three). I first met my fellow companions to be at Paddington. We left Paddington at 12-30 a.m. on October 8th, 1917, and arrived at the port of embarkation about 8-30. Then we had to report to the embarkation commandant. After reporting we went on board. There we were told the numbers of our cabins. All of us had first class cabins. There were three others in the same cabin as myself. At 4-30 we put out to stream, and there we waited for some days until the remainder of the convoy was ready. At last the convoy was

ready. One afternoon I saw a cruiser and two or three destroyers going beyond the breakwater. Then I saw the various boats pulling in their anchors. The ships followed in line. Then the boat I was on began to move. After passing the breakwater a formation was taken up which was kept until we reached ———. The sea was very rough indeed. The next morning there was a parade of some kind or other. There were not many people there. Most of them were in their cabins, not feeling much good for anything. I was one of these unfortunate people. After the rough weather had passed, we had boat stations parades for a few days. On board we were not overworked. We had a running parade before breakfast. After breakfast we had Physical Training. Some time during the day we had two lectures. One was generally in the morning and the other in the afternoon. We had plenty of sports, boxing, deck tennis, quoits. Occasionally we had competitions. We were on the sea twelve days before the first port of call. At this place the convoy coaled and took on fresh water. Another twelve days saw us at another port. At this place we stayed five days. We were allowed on shore, and I think all had a good time. Another four days after this saw us at another port. Here we had to change ships. We went into a rest camp for four days. While we were here it rained and very nearly swamped us out of the tents. I think everybody had a good time here also. We got on to a smaller ship. After leaving it was very rough again. I really don't know how long it took us to get to the next place. I think about seven days. This place was Dar-es-Salaam in German East Africa. We only stayed here a few hours. From Dar-es-Salaam we went to Zanzibar. Between these two places we took about two hours. We stayed here two days. It is a quaint place but very pretty. The main street in places is only about four yards wide. From Zanzibar to Bombay we took about eleven days. We stayed at Bombay

about sixteen hours. We changed boats again. After leaving Bombay it took three days before we reached Karachi. Here we only stayed eight hours. A special train was waiting for us. Four were put into one compartment. We left at 10 p.m. Sunday. The next morning we found ourselves in the Sindh desert. It is a very barren place. Dead camels could be seen here and there. Some were being eaten by dogs and others by birds. Over the desert the train went at a good speed. In the evening we came to the hilly country. On Tuesday morning we woke up and found the train crawling along. It went about five miles per hour until 3 p.m. At the head of the Bolan Pass we had three engines pulling us. There it is very steep, and they could not pull us up. Five carriages had to be taken off. We reached Quetta about 5 p.m., only about nine hours late. Tea was ready for us. After tea we were told the numbers of our bungalows, and we were driven to them in tongas, a distance of four and a half miles. The bungalows are very nice indeed. Each bungalow has a very long garden. In the same bungalow as myself there are three other fellows. We have four servants, and they do everything for us. We are at a great disadvantage because we are not able to speak Hindustani. I think most people are picking it up very quickly. We have plenty of work to do here. Reveillé is at 7-15. Breakfast at 8. Work from 9 to 1. Lunch at 1. Work 2 to 4-15. Tea 4-30. Work 6 to 7-15. Dinner at 8. Lights out at 10-15. We have one hour's drill a day. The other part of the day we are at lectures. The lectures are numerous. Tactics, Strategy, Military Law, Military History. Administration, Field Engineering, Field Sketching, Hindustani, and Individual Training. Later on (next week) Riding starts. We have ten roll calls a day! The Staff College is a splendid place. I think I sent a photograph a few days ago. There is a splendid library, ante-room, lecture halls, billiard room and card room. It is very

cold up here, and there is plenty of snow about. We are 6,000 feet high, and it is much colder here than it is in England. I think this is all as regards the place. I like the work very much, and I think I shall be quite happy for six or nine months. Since I have been here I have not heard much school news. I have only heard the results of the Retford matches. I wonder how Revington-Jones got on in his practical exam. I hope he got through. I wonder if he is trying to get to Wellington. I *do* hope he gets through the exam. I think a few people here (about thirty or forty) are going to be asked to join the Indian cavalry in France. I hope I am one of the lucky people.—G. W. PALMER. P.S.—I forgot to mention what kind of Christmas we had. We had three days' leave. We were allowed to wear mufti. On Monday we had a concert. On Christmas Day we had the usual games. On Wednesday we had another concert. The Regiment is giving a pantomime on Jan. 2nd and 3rd. They have kindly reserved 112 seats for us. A favourite saying of the R.S.M. "Turn smartly to your right. Saluieet. Cut y' and away. March off in quick time an' no talkin'." We are not allowed to speak on the parade ground, not even when standing easy.

A.S.C.M.T., B.E.F., East Africa.—To-day is Dec. 25th, and I have been told it is Christmas, so I suppose it must be. We had a heavy fall of snow last night—at least there was plenty on the cinema screen—but the sun must have melted it all, and the heat now is terrific. I suppose there will be a lot of men sick to-morrow after we have had to-day's menu. Such a menu at that! We had a puzzle of a breakfast to begin with; that is, dry bread, bacon, and cold meat. You give the cook your plate and shut your eyes while he puts the meat and bacon on. Then all being served we set to work, and there is a prize of one "spud" for the fellow who finds his bacon first. For dinner instead of rice and stew we are going to have stew and rice. The stew is

really a masterpiece. Water is put on to boil for the tea, and then cooks begin cutting the meat in pieces. One of them always forgets himself and puts the meat into the hot water. Of course the water is no good for tea now, so they take the meat off the fire and put on some more "maji kwa chai." You would be surprised what lovely gravy and tender meat we get. Then, of course, for tea we are going to get bread and jam by way of a change; thus ends Christmas Day. Still we make up for this by the greetings sent to us from the King: "I REALISE your terrible hardships so *cheerfully* endured." The realisation and cheerfulness thereof are terrific, as the poet says. The Y.M.C.A. had a big Christmas tree last night; but owing to some "unavoidable delay" there was nothing to hang on it. The canteen in town opens daily at 2-30 p.m. Christmas puddings were on sale on the 21st. A man going to the canteen at 2-40 was told: "We are sold out." "You have been open only ten minutes. How many had you to sell?" asks Tommy. "Oh! bags of them, but after the officers had had their pick we had only a dozen left for soldiers," was the reply. Still all this is included in patriotism, I suppose, so we just smile and carry on. I have not been feeling too well of late, with constant touches of fever and trouble with my stomach. My face at present makes a good match for this paper, both in colour and thickness. I'm sick of hospitals, and intend to hang on as long as I can. From what we can make of the news of late, everything is in a dickens of a mess over there. Nobody seems to know what our peace terms are to be. They have just discovered that the food problem is serious, and everybody blames everybody else. I should not be surprised at a thundering good row and a sudden end to the war. The latter I would like to see to-morrow: for the Allies could make Germany suffer more by "sending her to Coventry" than by all this fighting. However, we must wait and see.—ALFRED A. WILLIAMSON.

Leaside, North Toronto, Ont., 21st December, 1917.—As a late student of your College (S. Cuthbert's) about the years 1909-10-11, and not now being in possession of documents to that effect, at a time when such papers are of great importance towards my gaining entrance into the Cadet wing of the Royal Flying Corps, with the ultimate object of obtaining a Commission, I beg to ask you kindly to forward me references. The main points which would make a reference, in this case, valuable, would be a statement of my general progress and also my status in athletics, and as a Dormitory Prefect. FRANK O. STUART, No. 72687, 2/a.m., No. 91 Canadian Training Squadron, Royal Flying Corps, Leaside, North Toronto, Can.

Egypt, 31-12-17.—As an "Old Boy" of S. Cuthbert's I feel sure that the following extract from Squadron Orders will be of interest to you. "Promotions. To be 2nd Lieutenants. No. 51006, Alfred Parks Dale, R.F.C., dated 3-12-1917." I naturally feel proud of my promotion after over three years in the ranks, but prouder still to be numbered amongst the many Old Cuthbertians who hold the King's Commission. I well remember how, over twenty years ago, I was taken to the College drive gate by the Headmaster to witness the procession of Motor Cars on their first tour of Great Britain, and little thought at that time that one day I should be flying over the deserts of Egypt. I must apologise for writing this note in pencil, but if you could see my surroundings you would readily forgive. A. P. DALE.

Toftrees, Fakenham, Norfolk.—I thought perhaps you would care to see what Col. Jarvis wrote about my brother William. Some of it, perhaps, you may think suitable for the *Cuthbertian*, as my brothers were both at Worksop. William left in 1910 (Christmas). The Colonel calls him by his second name, as you will see in the letter. He was 23, and had been abroad nearly three years. We had hoped



they would have got leave after they came away from the Dardanelles, but they then had a period of training and making up the full strength, after which they went to the Palestine front. My other brother, Hugh, is now somewhere north-west of Jerusalem—he is Assistant Adjutant, although lately he has been doing full Adjutant's work. I am expecting any day now to be called up for the Artists' Rifles—they have had my name down ever since last October—I expect to be at Gidea Park, Romford.—JACK I. WOOD.

Extract from a letter from the Colonel of the Suffolk Hussars, Nov. 15th, 1917.—I am very sorry I have been unable to write to you sooner to tell you how dreadfully grieved we all are about your son Tony (William Anthony Wood) who was killed on the 6th Novr., whilst leading his company. Tony was one of my very best officers, always keen on the work he had to do, and was loved by all the Company, and the whole Battalion, and his death cast quite a gloom on what was otherwise a glorious day for the Suffolk Yeomanry Battalion, who behaved splendidly. The whole Division was ordered to concentrate during the night of the 5th November, behind the outpost line, and attack the Sheria positions at dawn. Martyn Innington, who was in command of the Company, was wounded very early, so Tony was actually in command of his Company when killed. It was a very difficult start, getting the whole Division into their proper places in the dark, but the attack, though over ground which it had been impossible to reconnoitre, was managed most wonderfully, and it was thanks to our Brigade, which was really unsupported on its right, and which had no artillery to help it, that the Sheria positions were all captured. . . . I am thankful to be able to tell you that from what both the doctor and others told me, he must have been killed instantaneously; his servant was also killed alongside of him, and another officer in the same Company

close by. . . . Tony and the other officer were buried side by side, and our Chaplain erected a small cross, until a more substantial one can be put up. . . . We have come back to the railway to rest and refit, but I hope will soon be after the Turks again, who seem to be thoroughly disorganised, and retiring as fast as they can.

52nd Squadron, Royal Flying Corps, Catterick, Yorks. 5-3-18.—At present I am in a most desolate part of the country which is, to all appearances, uninhabited. Here we are going through the final stages of instruction prior to getting our wings. It is some aerodrome; and is specially noted for the large amount of "hot air" that floats about. If a fellow smashes a "bus";—well all the rest seem to try and do the same. A rather exciting pastime, but occasionally disastrous. I am going to try, and will most probably succeed, to get down to see you all one day soon. It will mean an all-night journey and then a hurried departure again; yet I think it will be worth it just to see the old place again. Just lately I have not come across any Old Cuthbertians, although one occasionally meets someone unexpectedly. To-morrow I am to have a slack time because I am Station Orderly Officer. It means that I shall be able to stay in bed a little longer instead of getting up for flying as soon as it is day-light. We have a goodly number of the invincible "Yankees" here at present. They are of many kinds; and their dispositions differ, much to the amusement of our chaps. They are very keen on games of all descriptions here, as it is essential that we should all be in good condition. I trust that there is still a keen competition for the various cups? I think that I must try and get over to see the Boxing. If I spin a yarn to the C.O. he will most probably let me have a day or two.—WM. E. CATTON.

Castletown Hotel, Castletown, Sunderland, 3-2-18.—I have been intending to write to you for some time, but have

always put it off. I was gazetted about three weeks ago to the 3rd Durham Light Infantry, and was at S. Shields for about 10 days; we were in private houses there and had quite a decent time, but on Wednesday night it appeared in Orders that 28 of us had to come to Castletown and were attached to the 4th Notts and Derby Regt. We are in unfurnished rooms, have five in a room, and have a Mess of our own in Castletown Hotel. We are not particularly overburdened with work at present; we work all together for most things, and have a good many lectures; at S. Shields we had to turn up every morning with rifle and equipment, but I'm glad to say we don't do that here. I had to go before a Medical Board on Thursday, and have to go back again in a month's time; something the matter with my heart I believe, though I didn't know it before. I expect there will be a draft of officers leaving here shortly, but I may miss it on account of not being G.S. There was a draft of 90 officers left S. Shields just before we arrived, all but three for France. Quite a number of fellows from Newmarket came up here when I did, and most of them had applied for other regiments. We passed out of the Cadet Batt. on Dec. 18th, 140 of us came away, and I think I was about 19th in the Final Exam. About six were returned to the units, and another six or so were put back for further instructions in the next Coy.—H. CECIL GEIPEL.

14, Treeside Road, Shirley, Southampton, 30-1-18.—I am trying to join the Royal Flying Corps, and am to be interviewed early next week. I trust I shall be successful. Arthur's ship ran aground in the Mediterranean early in December, and while "standing by" at Gibraltar, he was asked to take duty on another ship, which was short of officers. At present he is at Leghorn, and soon after arriving there met Mr. Griers' brother-in-law, a chaplain—strange how he meets connections with Worksop.—P. LINTON.

E Coy., No. 2 O.C.B., Peterhouse College, Cambridge, Feb., 1918.—I have been here for a week and I like it very much indeed. I have always understood that the primary object of the army was to make you as uncomfortable as possible; but I have not felt it much so far. I have an awfully nice bedroom furnished with a *real* bed and bedroom furniture, bookcase, couch, and every conceivable comfort. I also share an extremely cosy sitting room with three other fellows, two of whom have been out in France since Jan., 1915, and one has a M.M. I have started touring Cambridge and its buildings, but I don't know much about them yet. On Wednesday I went on a cross-country run. Most of the competitors had been training for it for a long time; however, I managed to finish about quarter way down the number which started, but heaps of them fell out on the way round. The course was almost wholly over muddy wet ploughed fields. To-day I went down to Downing boathouse and had a row. I hope to get into one of the VIII.s, but I rather doubt it, because of the number of "out" size Australians which we have in this Company. The Companies of this Battalion are all run separately, and are all in different stages of their training; one Company has nearly finished. The course here lasts about five months, and we have exams. every fortnight. There is a very nice little oak-panelled Chapel in which we have Church Parade on Sunday mornings in Peterhouse.—REX P. PRATT.

No. 1 T.S., 17th Wing, Royal Flying Corps, Beaulieu, Hants., March 3rd, 1918.—Have you had a full school this term? I hope so; should be glad of any news of College life. I have heard very little this last term. I am still down at Beaulieu, but expect to be moving shortly to Scotland for a two weeks course on Aerial Gunnery, and from there I shall be going overseas. I am enclosing a photo which I had taken a short time ago. I thought you would like one of

one of your old boys. I hope you will excuse my scrawl, as I find it very difficult to write at present, having had the first two fingers of my right hand squashed in a gear on one of the machines. They are very painful at times, especially when flying.—A. C. P. STEPHENSON.

Bank of Liverpool Chambers, Middlesborough, 8-1-18. I am sure you will regret to hear of the death of one of your old boys. My nephew, John Fleming Mowbray, joined S. Cuthbert's about 1903 and left about 1910 or 1911. He adopted the sea as a profession, and at the time of his death was 2nd mate of S.S. Arabis, on Government Transport. This vessel was torpedoed in the Atlantic on September 16th last, and sank in four minutes, being almost blown in two. The life-boats were all severely damaged, the only serviceable boat being the dingy. Eighteen of the crew got into it, and though it was blowing strongly, managed to land at the Azores 90 miles away. The remainder, including every officer, two gunners, and the wireless man, were left with an unseaworthy boat, and have not since been heard of. The boat was afterwards discovered but no trace of the remainder of the crew. The owners of the vessel and others state there is no hope. It will, I know, be pleasant to you to know Jack was in every respect a good boy and would, if he had lived, been a credit to himself, his mother, and to his school. He was the only child of his mother, who is now a lonely woman. They were devoted to each other, and as she says he never caused her a single hour's anxiety in his life. This war is a ghastly business, and it is heartbreaking to think that the very flower of the manhood of the world is being so brutally sacrificed to gratify the aims of the Kaiser and his crowd. It sometimes makes one falter in one's Faith and wonder why the Almighty permits these horrors to continue, but I suppose He will end things in His own good time. I do not apologise for troubling you ; I know you would like to

know one of your old boys, thanks to the training he received at S. Cuthberts, did his duty to his country as well as his mother.—WM. FLEMING.

Macedonia, Nov. 30th, 1917.—I venture to write you a short letter not in hopes that my obscure doings will interest you, but to add, as it were, another strand to the cord of memory and affection that binds my heart to the old school. Less than three years ago I filled the editor's chair, but a year in this wilderness without the sight of a *Cuthbertian*, has placed me in complete ignorance of school affairs. Now I see your pitiless glance scan my letter in search of split infinitives and final prepositions. But I pray you, deal gently with me, I *have* paid my subscription, and official memos "for information, necessary action, and future guidance" have distorted my views on English; besides, how can fine phrases flow from the point of a copying-ink pencil? I have little news to interest you. My winter was spent in the cold deep mud of a large plain; my summer amongst desolate hills where deserted villages were the only sign to show that man had been sufficiently foolish to inhabit this wretched country. During the year, however, I paid three flying visits to Salonica, where western vices and eastern squalor meet to make the most cosmopolitan of military centres. Most of my energies have been directed towards collecting souvenirs on my travels, only to discard them when my kit, with six others has to share one mule. Bear up, dear sir, the end of my tiresome letter is in sight, and I shall prolong it only sufficiently to wish you and all S. Cuthbert's the merriest Christmas and happiest New Year possible.—H. ST. C. L'AMIE.

### O.T.C. NOTES.

Promotions dated 25th January, 1918: To be A/Company Sergeant Major, Sergeant T. M. Revington-Jones; to be Sergeant, Corporal F. W. Bedford; to be Lance-Corporals, Privates H. D. Oxley, L. Rhodes, A. Hart.

Several useful cadets left the Contingent at the end of the Christmas Term, but we have been unusually fortunate in keeping all the senior N.C.O.'s. Yet this term half our N.C.O.'s are of lance-corporal rank only, due to a number having recently joined Officer Cadet Battalions. It is hoped that junior N.C.O.'s will work hard to merit early promotion, so that the establishment may be more evenly proportioned.

Much of our time has been given up this term to Drill, Musketry, and Physical Training (including Bayonet Training for Senior Cadets). Instructions call for special attention to these subjects; and cadets will find a good knowledge of them of the greatest use when they pass on to Officer Cadet Units, in which for some weeks these subjects claim the larger part of the available parades. Next term, however, we hope to pay more attention to field-work.

On Friday, 8th February, the Contingent was inspected by Major Klocker, 20th Training Reserve Brigade—at very short notice. He watched Ceremonial and Drill, Musketry, Physical Training, and Bayonet Training; and his report on the efficiency of the Contingent was very good. We have had, too, inspections of candidates for Sandhurst and of Physical Training (again referred to below); and are threatened with further inspections of this kind, and with visits from an Inspector of Infantry and the Chief Inspector of Musketry, Northern Command. Next term there is the "Annual" Inspection! Inspections, indeed, are becoming a normal part of our programme; or rather, the O.C. has only to get a telegram—and rumour immediately has it that an Inspection will be held forthwith.

Mention must be made of the Physical Training, for which an Instructor is attached to the Contingent, and which now has a regular place in our day's work. Last term Instructors came—and went; but since Christmas we have

not been subjected to such a great disadvantage, and in consequence the schemes have worked more easily and with surer results. Great attention is being paid to Physical Training throughout the Army; and it is, therefore, highly important that Cadets of the Officers Training Corps and the Officer Cadet Battalions should be given special instruction in the subject. At the end of last term Captain Langley, of the Command School of Physical and Bayonet Training, inspected the Physical Training of the Contingent. We had no instructor with us at the time, as C.-S.-M. Swendell had been sent elsewhere; but the senior N.C.O.'s of the Contingent filled the gap very creditably, and Captain Langley expressed his entire satisfaction with all he saw. Captain Langley is paying us another visit on the 28th March.

We have now secured also an Instructor in Musketry; he has already put in some very useful work, and next term we expect to have evidence of the benefits obtained from an increased attention to Musketry during the past year.

Before we bring these notes to a close we should like to refer to the energies of the Band. There are so few occasions on which the Band can give us the fullest proof of its efforts; and consequently the good work put in is apt to be overlooked. Yet the members go untiringly on, preparing for the few occasions; and we assure them that all they do is fully appreciated.

It is hoped that a new list of the Roll of Honour will be published next term; and, therefore, the Officer Commanding will be glad to hear of corrections in and additions to the last list. It is desirable to have the list as up to date and complete as possible.

### SCOUT NOTES.

No event of great importance has occurred this term, but work has gone quietly on. It has often managed to rain on



parade days, with the result that Games have suffered and route marches benefitted. Yet the little extra drill and marching has had its good effect, for steadiness on parade is much more marked than it was last term. Section one is doing well, as we expect from seasoned veterans, but Section two will soon rival them.

A big effort was made to get all the Second Class Tests finished by half-term, and the fact that the attempt just failed reflects as much credit on the boys who passed as it does discredit on those two who failed, and therefore made the question of a rifle an open one instead of a certainty.

Badges have been more plentiful this term, though we would remind the Troop that the possession of a pretty Thriftyman Badge is no test of Scout Craft. To have fifteen Laundrymen in the Troop spells cleanliness!

We regret to have to place on record the fact that it was necessary to hold a Court of Honours this term over a serious breach of Scout honour. We hope it may serve to remind the Troop, if they acquire nothing else, they should always remember that "a Scout's honour is to be trusted."

The Wolf Cubs have done better this term and all have passed their earlier tests, but their drill is very commonplace still.

There will be no Scout Camp this Summer. The food problem is too acute.

### RUNNING NOTES.

The Running Season began as usual with a paper-chase on Shrove-Tuesday. T. H. Ely und F. G. Haagensen were hares. The course, which had to be cut short owing to lack of paper, lay in the direction of the Manor Hills. The hares arrived at 2-46 p.m. Of the hounds, Fowler came first and Ewing second.

For the juniors the course started in the direction of Manton Pit and ended up in Green Lane. Noble and Day ma

were the hares. Of the hounds, Tozer ma was first and Williamson ma second.

On February 23rd there was another senior paper-chase. Ewing and Fowler were the two hares. The course which started in the direction of Worksop gradually circled away to the right through Osberton Park, finishing up in Green Lane. This paper-chase was the longest of the season, being about ten miles. Some water was included in it, but this did not damp the ardour of the hounds who, on the contrary, were nerved to still greater efforts. The hares set a false trail near the railway line, which threw off quite a large number of the leading hounds; however they soon overcame their difficulties, and were once more upon the original track. In the Green Lane, Monkhouse succeeded in catching Ewing, but Fowler got away; Ely was second of the hounds.

There was a junior paper-chase on February 27th, Williamson ma and Taylor ma were hares. The course began in Green Lane, breaking off to the left near the keeper's cottage track and continuing close to Clumber Lake. Day ma arrived first of the hounds and Noble second.

The last senior paper-chase was held on March 6th. Monkhouse, Ely, and Steemson were hares. The course began over the east field and continued down to the Dorm. Run track, where the hounds lost the trail, but after some searching eventually found it again; the run then continued to Lime Tree Avenue, where the trail was lost once more, this time completely: the hounds then proceeded to Clumber Lake in the hope of picking up the trail at Hardwick, but not the slightest trace of any paper was to be found. Thereupon the hounds divided, some taking a sharp turn to the right and so making their way home by the shortest route possible. The majority, however, continued round the lake to the bridge, coming home by way of the road and the track which leads to the Keeper's cottage. The course for this paper-

# CLASS LISTS.

(This list contains the names in each Form of the two boys who appear most deserving of mention in the respective subjects).

FORM	Divinity	English	History	Geography	Science	French	Drawing
<b>VI Lower</b>	Olsen Thackeray	Haagensen Plumstead	Thackeray Plumstead	Parker ma	Bedford Williamson max	Olsen Leefe max	—
<b>V</b>	Steemson Walker ma	Davies max Steemson	Sorsby Martyn max	Davies max	Jeninson Ely	Cross Robson ma	—
<b>IV A</b>	Coutts Marshall	Coutts Kirkbride max	Kirkbride max Molineaux	Kirkbride max Dewing max	Hullah Bullock	Kirkbride max Rhodes	Coutts Nunn
<b>IV B</b>	Martyn ma Usher	Bingham Davis ma	Martyn ma Dodd	Proctor Robson mi	Proctor Stillwell	Dalby Robson mi	Proctor Taylor max
<b>III A</b>	Strachan Tozer ma	Taylor ma Catton	Taylor ma Moore max	Crampton Taylor ma	Moore max Raynor	Tozer ma Haughton	Yates ma Young
<b>III B</b>	Morrison Mawhood	Midgley Leefe ma	Cave max Shaw	Leefe ma Midgley	Midgley Morrison	Midgley Callow	Leefe max Mawhood
<b>Shell</b>	Rollin Barker	Tomlinson Cotton	Cotton Barker	Barker Rollin	Rollin Gregory	Parkin min Rollin	Rollin Wainwright max
<b>II A</b>	Sharp max Moore ma	Gyles Sharp ma	Sharp ma Moore ma	Moore ma Sharp ma	—	Gyles Moore ma	Gyles Sharp max
<b>II B</b>	Brooke ma Wilkinson ma	Palmer Harrison ma	Wilkinson ma Noble	Wilkinson ma Noble	—	Harrison ma Palmer	Palmer Huby
<b>I</b>	Christison Moore mi	—	Christison Hepplewhite	Christison Hepplewhite	—	Christison Willis	Christison Escombe ma

## MATHEMATICS.

A	B	C	D
Johnson max Thackeray	Robson ma Share	Fowler Kirkbride max	Haworth —
E	F	G	Shell
Moore max Gibson	Davis ma Witcomb	Raynor Yates ma	Gregory Cotton
2 A	2 B	I	
Moore ma Case	Wilkinson Cave ma	Brooke mi Shields	

## LATIN.

A	B	C	D
Hart Sykes	Plumstead Sorsby	Dalby Kirkbride ma	Walker mi Rawlin
E	F	2 A	2 B
Yates ma Haughton	Leader max Catton	Gyles Sharp ma	Raper Wilkinson ma

**Non-Latin A (French).** Bedford, Revington-Jones.

**Non-Latin B (French).** Dixon, Davies max.

**Non-Latin iv (French).** Taylor max, Hullah.

**Non-Latin iii (English).** Mellish, Midgley.

**Musio.** Corlett, Robson ma, Warren, Wood mi,  
Cave ma, Harrison max.

## ANNALS.

Boys go home for the Easter Holidays on Thursday, April 4th, and return to school for the Summer Term on Friday, May 3rd.

The School has had its full complement of two hundred boys for the fifth term in succession.

Our good wishes follow the Rev. H. E. Wigglesworth who left us at the end of last term, and has joined the staff of Cheltenham College. He has been succeeded by the Rev. D. Davenport, M.A., Rector of Stonton-Wyville, to whom we extend a hearty welcome.

Again we have had an excellent health record, free from all epidemic illness. One does not remember the infirmary being so unfrequented as during this Term.

C. H. Steemson has just been wounded in the knee—on the night of March 12th. He writes cheerily from his C.C.S. in full pride of the possession of his latest souvenir, the extracted bullet. He expects shortly to be removed to a base hospital, and then back to England. We shall hope before very long to welcome him back to the school again, and to tell him all the nice flattering things we are thinking and saying about him.

R. A. Jaques, 1906-9, has been wounded and is in Hospital.

L. E. Houghton writes from Canterbury (D. Co., 52, K.R.R.) that he hopes to get into the R.F.C.

We congratulate J. L. Livingstone on having passed the First Examination for Medical Degrees at London University (King's College Hospital) and on having been accepted by the R.N.A.S.

We also congratulate the Captain of School on having been accepted for the R.N.A.S., which he will join during next term.

Lieut. E. W. Stiles (1896), 7th Northumberland Fusiliers has been mentioned in despatches.

F. L. Parkin (1896) has been gazetted Lieut.-Colonel in command of a Battalion of the Duke of Wellington's W. R. Regiment.

H. E. Withan is acting as an assistant-master at Heath Brow Preparatory School, Boxmoor, Herts. K. C. Fisher-Brown was a master in the same school for the two years preceding the out-break of war.

C. C. Hyde (1916-1917) has joined the Infantry Section of the H.A.C.

Capt. H. F. Rew was mentioned in despatches in the Gazette of December 13th, 1917. He has held the appointment of Staff-Captain, R.A.; has been in France over a year, and is now Staff-Captain in the 66th Divisional Artillery.

Lieut. William Booth, Rifle Brigade attached R.F.C., who died on December 28th, from wounds received in air fighting, was the younger son of Mr. W. H. Booth (borough treasurer of St. Pancras) and Mrs. Booth, of 81, Dartmouth Park Road, Highgate, formerly of Heywood, Lancs. He was educated at Owen's School, Islington, and Workson College, and joined the staff of the London and South Western Bank in 1913. He enlisted in the Queen's Westminster in May, 1915, received a commission in the Rifle Brigade in June, 1916, proceeded to France six months later, and took part in active operations in the Arras sector. In August, 1917 he became attached to the R.F.C., as an observer, joining a squadron in France in September last.

G. E. W. Taylor-Jones (1914-1915) is a Mid-shipman in the R.N.R.

The Rev. H. C. James (1906) has been appointed temporary C. F.

P. A. Bapty has been attached to the Special Reserve of the Indian Army, and has arrived in India.

Powell writes cheerily from the "Worcester," but misses the games in which he was beginning to excel when here.

H. P. Lee (1914-1915) has recovered from the wound received at Arras, and is now attached to an Officers' Cadet School.

S. Cuthbert's Day turned out as fine as one could desire, and the holiday was much enjoyed by everybody.

The School was weighed at half-term, and the results were most satisfactory. We believe that we are not the only school where food-rationing has falsified all misgivings, and being attended by increased average weight and general good health.

#### VALETE.

R. P. Pratt, 1915<sup>1</sup>—1917<sup>3</sup>, Fleur-de-Lys. VI. Lower. School Prefect. Captain of Swimming. 2nd XI. Cricket and Football. Lance-Corporal O.T.C.

#### AVETE.

*Cross.* R. G. F. Scott, N. W. L. Wood, F. A. Stapleton, F. V. Mellish, J. W. Phillips, E. C. Marshall, G. E. Reddish, R. Harrison.

*Crown.* E. Midgley, G. E. Stock.

*Fleur-de-Lys.* K. M. Morrison, A. James, R. E. Stabler.

*Lion.* F. L. Lewis, J. F. Rigg.

*Preparatory.* E. H. Jennings, G. E. Moore, K. Ratcliff, A. Christison.

The judges of the Exhibition Work of the Royal Drawing Society have chosen a drawing of trains and trams by J. H. Rollin, to be placed in the King Edward VII. Permanent Memorial Collection.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries, with apologies for any omissions: *The Lancing College Magazine* (2), *The Pauline*, *The Alleynian* (2), *The Bloxhamist*, *The Ardingly Annals*, *The S.S.M Quarterly*, *The Wycombensian*, *The Lawrentian*, *The Hurst Johnian* (2), *The Swan*, *The Aluredian*, *The Magazine of S. John's College, Johannesburg*.

All Communications, including Subscriptions (3s. 6d. a year) to be sent to "The Editor of the *Cuthbertian*," Worksop College, Notts.