



# The Cuthbertian

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## EDITORIAL.



STORY is told of an undergraduate's home-coming one December after his first Term at Oxford. He had worked his way from the National School to the proud position of a Scholar of Balliol. His father, the village clock-maker, welcomed him on the threshold of the humble shop, and pointing to the inscription "Tempus fugit" over the door-way said, "Well Jarge, and what may that be"—"Tempus fudge it?"

"Why, father, replied the son, tempus fudge it, Time do trudge it, of course."

In passing it may be said that perhaps this story notches a point in favour of the Italian pronunciation of Latin. But be that as it may, time has been trudging it this Term. Time always speeds on its journey and towards its journey's end in a school, but this term's pace seems to have been more breathless than usual, reminding us of the Cataract of

Lodore, dear to the hearts of lake-landers and lake-lovers, and chanted by the poet Southey. To-day is swallowed up and lost in to-morrow.

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, creeps in this petty pace from day to day, to the last syllable of recorded time." But the time is not petty in a school; there is no trudging about it, and there should be no drudging, not even in the study of Latin and French.

As Vergil sang long ago "*Sed fugit interea, fugit irreparabile tempus.*"

They say that a good time only comes once, and school-days cannot recur; their time is good, as all of us know, but the "*tempus*" is "*irreparabile*," it flies never to be regained. Let us then make the most of it, and where necessary redeem the mis-spent moments past.

Our pages afford the explanation of this term's transit, with such astronomic rapidity. One day cricket, the next shooting, and then a Field Day for Scouts and O.T.C., and most days swimming, and every day jerks both physical and, let us hope, mental; for all, examinations, whether of major or minor degree; and then to crown it all, "there is a war on" as our sententious and colloquial friends put it.

To counteract this maddening whirl and to restore equilibrium to our racked and jaded nerves, there is a kindly institution known as holidays; but the good effect of these is likely to be in part neutralised by some malicious paradox. Many of us are surrendering five weeks of hard-earned leisure by paying tribute to Mars and Ceres, and joining both the O.T.C. Camp at Welbeck, and the Harvest Camp at whatever place the N.L.S. in its wisdom or unwisdom may decide. *Tempus fugit*, and as Ovid tells us, "*Tempus in agrorum cultu consumere dulce est.*"

Jonathan Swift did not write truth when once he said in a letter, "what a foolish thing is time! And how foolish is

man, who would be as angry if time stopped, as if it passed." Was he a pessimist or an optimist when he wrote this?

Whether P. T. be the cause or not, it remains a fact that since its introduction the school health has been remarkably and consistently good.

As we go to press our record this term has been exceptional and can never be bettered, for there has been neither infectious illness nor serious illness of any kind. An adage has it that time cures more than the doctors.

If time will therefore "fudgeit" long enough, there may one day be no need for doctors, which is serious for the growing number amongst us who are intending to enter the medical profession. We shall see. "Tempus omnia revelat."

There is a time for everything, as the Preacher says, though one does not always think so, and the time has come to end this Editorial, and none too soon you will say, for time is money, according to the foolish ones.

The school year has also come to an end, and this fact makes us reflect once more on the passage and value of time, and of those times now gone when the heroes whose portraits adorn the walls of our ante-chapel played and worked, and prayed and sang within our walls, singing as we still sing from time to time, Dr. Isaac Watts' well-known lines,

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
Bears all its sons away.  
They fly forgotten, as a dream  
Dies at the opening day.

But not forgotten, Dr. Watts, so long as S. Cuthbert's stands.

## SPORTS.

The G.P.C. were fortunate in their selection of April 4th as the date on which this year's final sports events should take place, as that day was all that could be desired.

On account of the large number of entries for the various events—the average was well over sixty for each—it was decided to take time by the fore-lock and run the heats as early as possible after football ceased. In this we were favoured by a period of fine weather, which enabled the simmering down process to continue successfully, but there were many times during which we longed for a twenty-five hours day, and the mental exercise required to fit in the preliminary heats to suit everybody was second to none.

However the O.C. gave us kind permission to take competitors from B.T. and thanks to the general all-round enthusiasm of the boys, we were able to present an uninterrupted programme on the final day.

A pleasing feature throughout has been the training put in by the Juniors, with good results which ought to show up well in future years. Day ma deserves special mention for finishing second in the Junior Steeplechase.

There was a keen contest for the flag. The Crown running out winners by five points over Fleur-de-Lys who came second.

No records were created but there were many good races in which last years times were eclipsed.

In the mile Olsen sprinted splendidly near the post, and won after a hard race with Monkhouse. Williamson max ran splendidly in the quarter-mile under sixteen, his time 60½ secs. beating the senior quarter by ¼ secs. (4 secs. better than last year). The half-mile, run by Monkhouse in 2 mins. 25¼ secs., was run in 3¾ secs. less time than the corresponding race of last year.

Among the Juniors, Wood ma and Callow did some smart things. Callow had particularly hard lines in the Hurdles, where after a fall he recovered and finished a good second.

At the close of the events Mrs. Pearson kindly presented the medals to the winners. Appended are the results:

*Dormitory Run.* 1 N. M. Fowler, 2 A. G. Ewing, 3 T. H. Ely. Time, 24 mins. 11 $\frac{1}{8}$  secs.

*Steeplechase—Senior.* 1 N. M. Fowler, 2 A. G. Ewing, 3 G. Parker mi, 4 T. H. Ely.

*Steeplechase—Junior.* 1 Martyn ma, 2 Day mi, 3 Sissons, 4 Day max.

*Mile—Open.* 1 R. Olsen, 2 J. P. Monkhouse, 3 A. G. Ewing, 4 N. M. Fowler. Time, 5 mins. 4 $\frac{1}{8}$  secs.

*Throwing the Cricket Ball—Senior.* 1 H. S. Walker max, 2 F. W. Bedford. 77 yds. 4 ins.

*Throwing the Cricket Ball—Junior.* 1 R. Warren, 2 Callow. 72 yds. 5 ins.

*100 Yards—Senior.* 1 E. Williamson max, 2 T. M. Revington-Jones. Time 11 $\frac{3}{8}$  secs.

*100 Yards—Junior.* 1 N. W. L. Wood ma, 2 S. Bingham. Time 12 $\frac{1}{8}$  secs.

*100 Yards—under 12.* 1 P. Crampton, 2 Sutherland. Time 14 $\frac{1}{8}$  secs.

*Quarter Mile—Senior.* 1 J. P. Monkhouse, 2 R. Olsen, 3 A. G. Ewing. Time 61 secs.

*Quarter Mile—under 16.* 1 E. Williamson max, 2 G. Parker ma, 3 C. G. E. Plumstead. Time 60 $\frac{1}{8}$  secs.

*220 Yards—Junior.* 1 N. W. L. Wood ma, 2 Callow. Time 26 $\frac{1}{8}$  secs.

*120 Yards Hurdles—Senior.* 1 Leefe max, 2 J. N. R. Rutter. Time 21 $\frac{3}{8}$  secs.

- 120 Yards Hurdles—Junior.* 1 N. W. L. Wood ma, 2 Callow. Time  $21\frac{1}{4}$  secs.
- Half Mile—open.* 1 J. P. Monkhouse, 2 N. M. Fowler, 3 R. Olsen. Time 2 mims.  $25\frac{1}{4}$  secs.
- High Jump—Senior.* 1 H. D. Oxley, 2 A. G. Ewing. 4 ft. 9 ins.
- High Jump—Junior.* 1 Callow, 2 S. Bingham. 4 ft. 5 ins.
- Long Jump—Senior.* 1 Jennison, 2 J. N. R. Rutter. 16 ft. 10 ins.
- Long Jump—Junior.* 1 N. W. L. Wood ma, 2 S. Bingham. 15 ft. 7 in.
- Tug of War.* Cross.
- Victor Ludorum—Senior.* J. P. Monkhouse.
- Victor Ludorum—Junior.* N. W. L. Wood.
- Dormitory Race.* Crown.
- Dormitory Flag.* Crown.

### A DAY IN AN O.C.B.

The day is very young, so young that the dawn of light has claimed its due but a few hours, when a sound, a piercing combination of notes, strikes upon the ear of the slumbering Cadet with a clearness and force of compulsion which causes him to open his eyes and realise, though in a semi-beclouded manner, that another day is at hand.

Reveille is a well known, though not always a welcome happening in the Army. Temperament, of course, is the natural governor of the adopted attitude. Nevertheless, however much it may differ in its attitude towards all the diverse complexities of life, temperament, in this particular instance, is strangely unanimous. There are few in the Army who experience an actual feeling of joy at the sound of those few notes. Indeed, the sensation is generally the very reverse. However, this attitude is but short lived, for

with the realisation that welcome or unwelcome the time *has* arrived for action, the Cadet is as quickly out of bed and running in all haste up the duck-boards towards the Ablution Rooms.

The Ablution Rooms mark a turning point. With the experience of the cool refreshing water and furthermore, of the bright morning air striking his face, as he returns with a new born activity to his hut, Cadet Jones, at length derives a wholesome pleasure from life. Numerous things then force themselves before his clearing vision. Breakfast in half an hour's time and "umpteenth" equipment to be cleaned! Amongst a hut full of some fourteen kindred spirits, mingling loud conversation with the singing of various popular songs, sweeping the precise area of floor in the vicinity of their beds—and not a particle more under any consideration—rolling their blankets into neat and orthodox bundles as prescribed on divers diagrams pinned at various points of vantage on the walls, furiously brushing the buttons of their tunics, or vigorously engaged in the perfection of their rifles, Cadet Jones concentrates on his particular bevy of tasks, and is usually interrupted when having completed about a quarter of these by a few more resounding notes, blown by a merciless member of the Personnel, and announcing the fact that the doors of the Mess Room are open and that breakfast is served.

Having broken the fast to his complete satisfaction, our Cadet leaves mess with a somewhat precipitous haste, finding suddenly that he has half an hour in which to convert himself into a model of perfection before Battalion Parade—an inevitable occurrence with which the day's labours are commenced.

At length, at the Eastern side of the parade ground, just at the point where the Mess Room stands and immediately in front of the latter, the four companies of the Battalion

stand in full equipment, waiting for the fall-in. A great humming noise the result of some seven hundred voices raised in discordant notes, resounds across the square; a dense cloud of tobacco smoke curls its way above the throng; listless attitudes are everywhere prevalent, but there is still that peculiar readiness for momentarily expected action which penetrates into the seemingly idle crowd.

The Regimental Sergeant Major is seen placing the markers in position. Finally the voice of the Adjutant gives the Fall-in, and suddenly leaping into life the entire Battalion doubles into the ranks.

The inspection follows. Amidst a deafening clamour raised by the Regimental band the officers inspect the Platoons. The sharp tones of command are everywhere heard, followed by the sound of movement and the resonant knocking together of heels. With what horror does Cadet Jones come to the realisation that in spite of all his care and bustle, he has, on this of all mornings neglected to shave. Will the officer notice? Alas! No time desperately to pull out by force a few rather conspicuous hairs decorating the lower part of the chin. So with a dubious face our Cadet makes a hasty attempt to distract attention "somehow." But in vain. "What's this, no shave?" ring the strident tones. "Take this man's name, Sergeant!" Jones, with a deep relief that at anyrate the episode is over, inwardly groans "Extra parade," to be followed by a heartfelt comment, "Who wouldn't be a soldier?" and then relapses into an attitude of the most perfect stolidity.

So on goes the morning's work, varied and strenuous. Sometimes it is the drill square and the steady execution of Platoon and Company drill; sometimes the Lecture Room and a headlong race to accumulate vast stores of written notes in an absurdly small note book; again it is the trenches, and a laborious morning with the pick and shovel. To



describe all these many incidents of a prescribed time table would indeed be a task! Suffice to say that at half past ten there is a cessation of work for a period of half an hour. The sudden and almost total disappearance of everybody may then seem puzzling to the chance observer, but if the door of the Canteen is pushed open, a crowded assembly, some jostling at the counter, others standing about or sitting at tables, smoking, talking and laughing loudly, may be perceived. It is a reaction after the previous stiffness of the parade-ground and it is made much of.

At eleven o'clock prompt, work is resumed and is continued until the luncheon hour; the latter having been attained, half the day is past.

Then in the afternoon comes the element of School life in the form of games. Games of all description are in progress: cricket, football, hockey, tennis—all link hands in unison. For there are no seasonal distinctions in the Army, but each individual plays his preferred form of sport. It is a strange sight to the public schoolboy to observe, on a hot summer afternoon, the coloured figures following the ball along the football ground, or to see a party of cross country runners setting out upon their course on that same day. It is, in itself, a proof of the entirely unconventional spirit of the Army.

The touch lines are generally crowded with spectators, for some Inter-Company or Inter-Platoon or Inter-Hut match is invariably in progress, and the rivalry in each case is keen.

At length comes tea, and at half past four in the afternoon the Battalion is once again on parade for another two hours of work. The day is drawing to a close now and dinner is one of the closing events. Simple as it may sound, however, dinner is quite an important item. Regarded as a parade throughout the ranks of Officers and Cadets of the Army it is a proceeding, absence from or lateness to which is

an unpardonable offence. And woe betide Cadet Jones if he enters the Mess in breeches or puttees and not in slacks, or if his brown boots are not conspicuous *as* brown boots! In this particular Battalion to which I am referring, it is customary to partake of dinner to the accompaniment of an energetic and inspiring orchestra whose efforts to achieve success in the "Perfect Day" and other popular songs are greeted with bursts of applause. A cheery atmosphere prevails throughout. The rattling of knives and forks, the steady hum of voices, the musical strains of the orchestra, all blend into an atmosphere somewhat reminiscent of a restaurant. The rising of the Presiding Officer and his departure from Mess brings matters to a close. Cadet Jones, however, has not yet travelled the full length of his path of labour. There is still an hour of private study—private but compulsory—to be completed, and for that period the Lecture Rooms are crowded with books and figures. When that is over the Summer eve is yet light, and there are several courses which the Cadet may then pursue. He may retire to bed, or, if still filled with an abundance of vigour, he may betake himself to the Canteen, there to engage in some lengthy discussion of an argumentative character. For argument is one of the joys for which Cadets live. Wherein lies the pleasure of a detailed study of Topography or an investigation into the principles and intricacies of Military Law, if not in the disputation of their merits or in heated debates upon the question of testing Private A who was locked in the Guard Room at 11 p.m., on Saturday night—and deprived of his boots? In such arguments is knowledge attained. Inaccuracies, of course, are met with as a result. It is perhaps not an infrequent occurrence for an unsuspecting O.C., in the course of his perusal of examination papers, to be instructed and initiated into secrets, the existence of which he had hitherto never dreamt. An alternative to this

course of argument, however, lies in stripping and donning the running outfit.

After nine hours good work it is an excellent thing to loosen the legs in a trial spin. Strange to relate, however, this course is not patronised to the extent it deserves.

But the hour arrives when the Orderly Sergeant pays his tour of inspection to the huts, and the word "stand to your cots" is passed round. The sight is similar to that in the school dormitories, when the school having newly poured from the preparation rooms into the dormitories, awaits the pleasure of the tyrant in charge. The absentees are noted and the lights, soon afterwards, extinguished.

The Last Post echoes through the camp, filling its hearers with sensations not quite akin to those produced by Reveille. In how many camps and barracks are those few simple notes sounding that night? It is a familiar sound, announcing with its drawn out notes, the close of yet another day.

Wearily Cadet Jones falls into his bed. For half an hour a loud murmur of voices fills the huts, and the echoes of loud laughter ring out into the night, until nature gradually reclaims her domain, and the voices, becoming less and less distinct and diminishing in volume, the camp is finally plunged into silence, only broken by occasional snoring and the steady monotonous breathing of the slumberers.

AN OLD BOY.

#### JOCUS MAGISTRI.

*Now I fancy most folk  
Think a joke is a joke,  
And a gibe makes one chuckle for weeks;  
But the good of the Nation  
Demands they should ration  
The jests that are made by the beaks.*

*'Twas this mornin' when stewin'  
 Some maths. down room Q in  
 That the beak, well he up and quoth he :  
 " Boys, I feel at my best  
 When I'm takin' my rest  
 A sittin' upon my Set E."*

*So we all said " He, he,"  
 And chortled with glee,  
 And the beak—well he chortled with zest ;  
 But he caught me " He-haw-in' "  
 And gave me a jawin',  
 Likewise also six of the best.*

*Now I fancy most folk .  
 Think a joke is a joke  
 And a gibe is a very good jest ;  
 But I hold that explainin'  
 The point with a canin'  
 Makes one wish that such jokes were suppressed.*

G.A.O'M.

### O.C. NOTES.

Stanley Hall has just finished his two years' course in the "Conway," and has joined the service of the R.M.S.P Line, and has started on his first voyage.

His brother W. H. is still in Egypt. He was wounded in Kut and has been in India. In Bombay he fell a victim to pneumonia and malarial fever, and owing to this and his wounds previously received, has been pronounced unfit for Active Service. He writes very cheerful letters in spite of all his sufferings.

C. A. Hall has just got his wings in the R.A.F. We congratulate these three brothers on their fine record.

P. N. Linton is now a Cadet, No. 5 Squadron, No. 2 Cadet Wing, R.A.F., Hastings. He writes cheerily, and is playing cricket "in between-times."

We are very sorry to hear that F. G. Sinkinson (1912-1915) is missing. He was engaged in the Tank attack in March. We share the hope of his family and friends and brother officers that he is a prisoner of war. He was as devoted to his duty as he has always been to his school.

Since the above was written we have received the cheering news that his mother has received a post card from him, in which he says that he is in hospital at Limburg, is "going on fairly well," and is "being treated very well." Laus Deo! We shall look forward to hearing all about it some day when he is able to re-visit the School.

E. V. Lacey has joined the R.A.F. after serving an apprenticeship at the Air-Craft Works at Yeovil. He thus describes his first flight.—"The testing pilot took me up, and I greatly enjoyed the sensation; it had no effect on me whatever; what I did mind at first were the bumps or air-pockets. In some places the air is more refined than in others, and the machine drops a few feet as if it were falling too fast for me to keep up with—a most weird sensation—but I soon got used to it. I think a "vertical bank" is one of the best stunts; you are really parallel to the ground, and feel as if you are lying in bed."

J. Victor (1904-8) was appointed a Chaplain to the Forces in December, 1917, and is now stationed at Sandwich, with the Engineers.

R. Alcock visited the School on June 12th, and left for France on the 13th. He came home wounded in the arm in the Summer of 1916, and has been stationed at Rugeley since. He appeared in excellent spirits, and has been promoted to the rank of captain.

H. W. Smith (Lion, 1898-1900), visited the School on the whole holiday (June 17th). The history of his first four days at S. Cuthberts is as follows:

*First day.* His adventure and misfortune were manifold but enjoyable.

*Second day.* Broke his arm in a fight with one, Holland.

*Third day.* Being unable to play cricket with his other arm, he was put on to umpire, and "had his skull cracked" by a knock from the ball.

*Fourth day.* His father came to fetch him home, but he resolutely refused to go!

After such a beginning one is not surprised to learn that Smith is now manager of Denaby Main Colliery.

Captain H. F. Rew's name was included in the Birthday Honours List; this is the second time that he has been mentioned in dispatches.

W. J. Armstrong, 1911-1914, Lt. S. Staffs. Regt., visited the School on June 26th, and saw the O.T.C. start off with Sheffield. He was hit by a light trench mortar on July 14th, 1917, and came to London in August, where he has been in hospital ever since. He is expecting to be invalided out very shortly. Armstrong was a member of the famous Aldershot Team of 1914, with Alcock, Brown, and Walton.

His crippled, though extraordinarily cheerful bearing gives us pause to think and make us all very proud of him and his incomparable confrères.

Gunner J. Stephenson (1909-1911) writes from France to say that he is applying for a Commission in the Royal Air Force and hopes to be home in August to commence training.

W. E. Catton is detained, rather against his will we understand, at the Aerodrome, Cramlington, Northumberland, as an instructor, and is instructing people several years his senior! The war has produced many startling surprises, but those who knew Catton well, and particularly his old friends in Cross, are not in the least surprised that he has turned out such a first-class aviator; capable of instructing others.

TOFTRES, NORFOLK.—The Church of All Saints' in this little village was crowded on Trinity Sunday evening when the Bishop of Thetford dedicated a carved oak rood-screen, with the Figures, and lectern, which have been given in memory of 2nd Lieut. W. A. Wood. This young officer was a regular communicant, and was killed while attending to the wounds of his servant. On one of the panels of the screen the following inscription is carved in small lettering: "To the glory of God, and in memory of William Anthony Wood (Suffolk Yeomanry), who fell in Palestine on November 6th, 1917, this screen is given by his parents." After the solemn dedication the Bishop preached a helpful and impressive sermon from the text "A good soldier of Jesus Christ," showing that in the battle of life there are three essentials for a Christian: "Keep close to the Commander," "Guard the lines of communication," and "Never retreat."—From the *Church Times*.

E. H. Ker (1911-1916) is with the Artists' Rifles O.T.C. at Romford, along with J. A. Wood. He stood 6 ft. 8 ins. at his medical examination.

Corpl. A. S. G. Cross (1907-1912) Lion Dormitory, who is serving with the M.G.C. in Palestine, has been awarded the Military Medal. He has only recently come out of hospital.

We are very sorry to hear that C. B. R. Rees (Lt. Yorks. Regt.), and C. J. Kelk (Lt. Yorks. Regt.), have both been missing since May 27th. Rees entered the School in May, 1909 and left in July, 1915.

Lieut. C. L. J. Rees (D.L.I.), was wounded at the beginning of the year, and is now on light duty in Hull. Capt. J. F. G. Rees (Yorks. Regt.), who was wounded at the end of last year is now in France again. Sydney E. W. Rees has been placed on the Reserve of Chaplains, and is anxiously waiting to be called up.

The record of the Rees brothers is a remarkably fine one—it cannot be easy to find a parallel to it.

We were very pleased to welcome W. E. Catton (2nd Lt. R.A.F.) back to the School on July 9 and 10. It scarcely seems 15 months since he left us. Though on sick leave after an attack of influenza he was looking very fit.

Palliser (1905-1908) is now in France in command of a Machine Gun Company.

Howard C. James (1906-1907) is now a Chaplain in France and attached to the 8th London Regiment.

P. A. Armstrong (1912-1916), who has been serving in the ranks of the K.R.R.C. since February, 1917, was sent out to France last January, and was "gassed" in March at Cambrai. He is still in hospital at Glasgow, but hopes shortly to get a Commission and go out once more.

J. A. Wood has left Romford and joined the O.C.B. at Newmarket.



## O.C. MEMORIAL.

The Headmaster will be glad to hear from any O.C.'s or their relatives who may be interested in the raising of a memorial to those heroic sons of S. Cuthbert's who have given their lives at their Country's Call.

It is at any rate not too early to form a small committee which can invite subscriptions and ascertain the mind of representative old boys. Clearly where there are so many alternatives and possibilities, precipitate action must be avoided.

The list of O.C.'s serving in the Navy, the Army, and the Mercantile Marine, has been revised, and a copy is inserted in each issue of this Term's Magazine. A study of this list will show how splendidly the School has justified its existence, and how wonderfully it has realised the aims and ideals of the Woodard Foundation. Though in years we have only just passed our majority, we are very proud of our record, and feel confident that in view of the future as well as of the past, something truly worthy will be done; something that will inspire future generations of Schoolboys with reverence for the sacred memory of the dead, and a high resolution to emulate their noble example.

In this connection we quote extracts from two letters received by the Headmaster from the late E. W. Stiles in January last. (1) January 7th, 1918. "I am one of the earliest O.C.'s, and a subscriber to the Magazine since the very first number in 1895. . . . Is anything being done towards the creation of a memorial of the O.C.'s who have fallen, and who have yet to fall, on the Field of Honour? In my view this should not be delayed, but steps taken while the heroism is remembered. I was Secretary for the first 8 years of the Old Boys' Club, and I would assist the scheme if I could." (2) January 12th. "I am *very much* in favour of 'striking while the iron is hot,' and am convinced that the

sooner the scheme—whatever it be—is put into existence, the greater and worthier will be the result. Without entering into details I would like a memorial which embraced the provision of reduced fees to sons of O.C.'s who fell in the war, or who, in after life, having fought in this time of crisis, feel that they cannot afford the full fees: in other words a Scholarship or Scholarships at the College."

### OBITUARY NOTICES.



**William Blachford Woodard.**

Steward, Custos, and Fellow of the College of  
SS. Mary and Nicolas.

Died in a Nursing-Home in Brighton, June 1st, 1918.

R.I.P.

On Saturday, June 1st, there was called to his rest at the age of 76, a remarkable son of a remarkable father. William Blachford Woodard was the fifth son of Canon Nathaniel Woodard, the founder of the Schools of the Corporation of S. Nicolas' College, Lancing, which are known by his name, and commonly described as the Woodard Schools. These number at present, eight for boys and seven for girls.

As soon as he left Cambridge, William became his father's right hand man, and for more than fifty years he devoted himself with a loyalty, an energy, and an unswerving faith that would be hard to match, to carry out his father's ideals. Perhaps no founder ever had a more faithful successor.

His *magnum opus* is the glorious chapel at Lancing, the most magnificent school-chapel that has ever been erected. It was his father's darling project, and he entrusted its completion to his son. On July 29, 1868, he stood at the laying of the foundation-stone; on July 18, 1911, he saw the great chapel that he had built dedicated for worship. Truly of him it may be said here: "*Si monumentum requiris, circumspice*"; and his last work in the chapel was the erection of the lovely chantry designed by Mr. Temple Moore, with the effigy of his father, whose life-work he had fulfilled.

The funeral took place at Lancing, on Wednesday, June 5, and all that was mortal of him lies next to his father, in the founder's vault of the magnificent chapel which the father conceived and the son erected.

Our Headmaster, who was present at the funeral, spoke of its joy and inspiration in chapel on the following Sunday.

In particular he referred to the inspiring singing by the School Choir, unaccompanied and in harmony, as they stood near the grave, of "Ye watchers and ye holy ones," with its noble refrain, six times repeated, of "Alleluia."

The Headmaster of Lancing, read the Lesson, making one realise what a wonderful lection it is. The Last Post rang out clean and clear in the vaulted building, and with the muffled drumming raised one's thoughts from things terrestrial to things celestial. Provost Lance (Taunton) read the prayers at the grave-side under the shadow of the chapel.

The lessons to be drawn from Mr. Woodard's life were those of unswerving fidelity to a father's wishes and ideals, and a whole-hearted, consistent and prolonged service in their realisation.

Our Headmaster acknowledged his indebtedness to Mr. Woodard, who had taught him to love the Foundation and the breadth of vision and purpose underlying it.

He closed his address by urging his hearers to make a

pilgrimage—he said he used the word in its fullest meaning—to Lancing Chapel if ever they should have the opportunity, and when there to say a prayer for our noble founder and his devoted son.

*In pace requiescant.*



**E. W. Stiles.**

S. Cuthbert's, 1896—1899.

Lieut., 7th Northumberland Fusiliers.

Died from wounds received in France, April, 1918.

R.I.P.

An appreciation from *Doncaster Parish Church Magazine*.

The sympathy of the entire congregation will go out to Mr. Matthew Henry Stiles, our churchwarden, who, so shortly after his endeavour to put aside the cares of business, is called upon to suffer the loss of his son, Lieutenant Edgar Watson Stiles, 7th Batt. Northumberland Fusiliers. Thirty-six years of age, engaged to be married, and awaiting only his next leave home to consummate that event, the gallant officer was suddenly summoned to another sphere. For surely it can only be to another sphere of activity and usefulness. He himself was full of life and energy, bright, hearty, and cheerful, looking forward to the future and interested in all that tended to further ideals of true citizenship and true churchmanship; which last two ideals are, or should be, coincident. To those who knew him best the future looked promising, his friends were many, and his kindly nature such that acquaintances were day by day being added, and many were developing into friends. After

serving his articles in Doncaster and qualifying for his profession as a solicitor, Mr. E. W. Stiles laid the foundations of a successful practice at Berwick-on-Tweed, and as some proof of his adaptability had already acted twice as Sheriff of the City, a post equivalent to that of Deputy Mayor. After the outbreak of war he was instant in season and out of season in rallying recruits to the colours, and in 1915 he obtained his commission. Here his early training as an old Sergeant in the Territorials at Doncaster would stand him in good stead. In a little over two years he had been "somewhere in France," and was "mentioned" comparatively recently in despatches. Until his recent fatal wounds he had come through with scarcely a scratch. Alas! how many homes have been plunged into similar sorrow; yet, surely, few of these will miss a sounder, saner life. Of him it may be said "He lived a clean life and he died a noble death." Could he have done more had he lived longer? May we all gain something of inspiration from his example.

The Right Reverend Bishop Hodgson, Bishop of St. Edmundsbury and Ipswich, formerly Archdeacon of Lindisfarne and Vicar of Berwick, writes to the Editor, *Berwick Journal*—"Berwick loses one of the very best. Coming to the town in his young manhood, Lieut. Stiles formed a warm attachment to it, and to its people: and without stint gave his time, his energy, and his great ability to its service. Honoured and valued in his profession he had built up for himself a wide connection, yet he left it at his country's call, and now has made the great sacrifice for England and for duty. But I suppose above all else in Berwick the Parish Church, with its life and worship, claimed his heart and devotion. Those who worked beside him there for years know a little of what he was. They can never forget his energy and capacity, his good sense, good temper, cheerfulness, perseverance, and the deeper things which belonged to a sincere and devoted Churchman. These few lines bear

witness to the admiration and affection of one who enjoyed for long his help and friendship."



**Lawrence Dyson.**

Priest.

S. Cuthbert's, 1896—1898.

Died May, 1918.

R.I.P.

The Rev. Lawrence Dyson was Assistant Priest of Barlow and Newbold, near Chesterfield, and was 32 years of age at the time of his death.



**F. Flowers.**

S. Cuthbert's, 1905—1909.

2nd Lieut., York. and Lanc. Regiment.

Died of wounds received in France, April 15th, 1918.

R.I.P.

News has at last come through of 2nd Lieut. Field Flowers, York and Lanc. Regiment, and eldest son of Rev. J. F. Flowers, Vicar of Great Carlton, who died of wounds on April 15th. He was wounded on April 14th, in the neighbourhood of Bailleul, and died in the ambulance. On one occasion he manned a German machine gun and turned it on the enemy; and when, owing to heavy casualties, he was left in charge of the battalion, "he did magnificently,"

and the Colonel said he "did not know what he would have done without him." His name was to have been sent up for promotion and decoration. When war was declared Lieut. Field Flowers was on a ranche in Canada. He enlisted on August 6th, 1914, and after training in Canada and England went to France with his battalion, the 2nd C.M.R., in which he remained till he got his commission in the York and Lanc. in September last.



W. E. M. Lewis.

S. Cuthbert's, 1913—1916.

Gunner, R.H.A.

Killed in France, March 30th, 1918.

R.I.P.

It was a great shock to us all to learn at the beginning of this term that William Ewart Martin Lewis was shot in Flanders, while serving his gun, on Easter Eve, March 30th. He entered the School in September, 1913, leaving in Dec., 1916. He was the son of the Vicar of Mount Sorrel.

During his last term he was Prefect of Chapel and Company Q.M. Sergt. in the O.T.C. It was his intention to go to Oxford in preparation for Ordination.

On the first Sunday of term the Headmaster spoke of the influence on a school of the life of such a boy as Lewis. He was not in any sense of the word an athlete—a disability which he felt keenly—but he had a very strict sense of duty and of his obligations as a School Prefect and Prefect of Chapel, and set an example of unimpeachable integrity. He was as fearless of upholding what is right at School as he was afterwards in the Army, where his unostentatious

practice of the Christian life, which he had learnt to live both at home and at school, proved a living witness to his comrades in arms, and in many known cases profoundly affected their manner of life.

Though so young he was indeed a gallant Christian gentleman, and, had he lived to enter the priesthood, we believe that he would have served a most useful ministry.

The letter from the officer commanding his battery says, "Although he had never been under fire before March 21st, he showed a complete indifference to danger, which had he lived would have proved invaluable. All through the ten days of the battle he seemed to take everything as a matter of course, and did his job in the most quiet and normal manner. I certainly believe that he would have earned some decoration had he lived, though I imagine that he would not have valued a decoration as much as a sense of having done his duty."

During his address the Headmaster asked the congregation to stand for a moment in silent prayer, and as a token of respect.

### CATULLUS.

Ode 31, 7—10.

*"O quid solutis est beatius curis?  
Quum mens onus reponit, ac peregrino  
Labore fessi venimus Larem ad nostum,  
Desideratoque acquiescamus lecto."*

*O! happiest of all places,  
The place we call our own,  
As we reach it after travel  
In the wind and rain alone!  
When leaving all discomfort  
For tobacco-leaf alight  
In our easy chair and slippers  
We settle for the night.*



*O! happiest of occasions  
 For body tired, and mind,  
 When we turn inside the bed-clothes,  
 And leave all care behind!  
 When the fretfulness and worry,  
 Which o'er our spirits creep,  
 Are buried in the silence,  
 And blessedness of sleep.*

D.D.

## CRICKET.

## FIRST ELEVEN MATCHES.

*Retford Grammar School.*

Played at Retford, May 26th. Sykes and Monkhouse made an excellent start for us, and seemed quite set when the latter was unfortunately run out. Bedford made his runs nicely and so did Parker, although the long grass spoilt many excellent scoring strokes. Faulty judgment in running was responsible for the loss of four good wickets.

The Retford batsmen never got really going against Walker and Parker, but Plumstead could not find his length. Walker bowled steadily with but little luck, and Parker was quite successful. The fielding was poor, and the throwing in could be very much improved. Scores:

## WORKSOP.

|                                  |   |   |   |   |    |
|----------------------------------|---|---|---|---|----|
| J. P. Monkhouse run out          | . | . | . | . | 23 |
| J. G. Sykes run out              | . | . | . | . | 16 |
| G. Parker b Gladish              | . | . | . | . | 9  |
| F. W. Bedford run out            | . | . | . | . | 17 |
| H. S. Walker c Horsey b Ostick   | . | . | . | . | 8  |
| T. M. Revington-Jones b Gladish  | . | . | . | . | 1  |
| A. G. Ewing c Blackwell b Ostick | . | . | . | . | 2  |
| F. G. Haagensen b Ostick         | . | . | . | . | 2  |
| G. E. Plumstead run out          | . | . | . | . | 0  |
| H. D. Oxley c Horsey b Ostick    | . | . | . | . | 2  |
| B. T. Steemson not out           | . | . | . | . | 0  |
| Extras                           | . | . | . | . | 3  |

## RETFORD.

|                                       |       |
|---------------------------------------|-------|
| Hopkinson b Plumstead . . . .         | 4     |
| Noble lbw b Plumstead . . . .         | 2     |
| Horsey b Walker . . . .               | 4     |
| Gladish played on b Oxley . . . .     | 21    |
| Blackwell c Ewing b Plumstead . . . . | 2     |
| Beaver run out . . . .                | 3     |
| Ostick lbw b Parker . . . .           | 0     |
| Williams not out . . . .              | 9     |
| Townend c Monkhouse b Parker . . . .  | 1     |
| Heane b Parker . . . .                | 2     |
| Richmond b Parker . . . .             | 0     |
| Extras . . . .                        | 5     |
|                                       | <hr/> |
|                                       | 53    |

*King Edward VII. School, Sheffield.*

We visited Sheffield on June 1st, and a very enjoyable game resulted in a win for us by eleven runs.

Sykes won the toss; Bedford and Monkhouse opening the School innings. Runs came steadily, and when Parker succeeded Monkhouse the rate of scoring increased, both Bedford and Parker playing good cricket; unfortunately Bedford was run out when appearing to be well set. Sykes settled down quickly and twenty runs were added before Parker was caught in hitting a high ball well on the off.

Walker played good cricket for his seventeen runs. Plumstead's nine and Steemson's six were useful additions to the score.

Sheffield made a disastrous start, four wickets being down for thirteen runs. However, thanks to Rogers who played sound cricket, their score reached sixty two when the fifth wicket fell. The next three wickets fell with the score at seventy-two, Steemson bringing off an excellent catch at point. It looked now as if we were going to win comfortably, but the Sheffield tail put up a good show, and scoring freely they took the score to one hundred and nine before the last man was run out just on time.

For the School Walker took five wickets for thirty-one and Plumstead four for seventy. Steemson fielded well at point.

## WORKSOP.

|   |       |
|---|-------|
| F. W. Bedford run out . . . . .             | 18    |
| J. P. Monkhouse b Page . . . . .            | 6     |
| G. Parker c Russel b Chapman . . . . .      | 30    |
| J. G. Sykes c Chapman b Page . . . . .      | 20    |
| A. G. Ewing c Henderson b Page . . . . .    | 0     |
| H. S. Walker c Thompson b Russell . . . . . | 17    |
| T. M. Revington-Jones b Page . . . . .      | 2     |
| C. G. E. Plumstead st b Burdekin . . . . .  | 9     |
| H. D. Oxley b Burdekin . . . . .            | 0     |
| B. T. Steemson b Burdekin . . . . .         | 6     |
| F. G. Haagensen not out . . . . .           | 0     |
| Extras . . . . .                            | 12    |
|   | <hr/> |
|   | 120   |

## SHEFFIELD.

|   |       |
|---|-------|
| McGill b Parker . . . . .               | 5     |
| Page c Jones b Walker . . . . .         | 4     |
| Rodgers c Steemson b Walker . . . . .   | 31    |
| Henderson c Steemson b Parker . . . . . | 4     |
| Thompson c Bedford b Parker . . . . .   | 0     |
| Chapman b Parker . . . . .              | 17    |
| Collins c Ewing b Walker . . . . .      | 5     |
| Burdekin b Walker . . . . .             | 0     |
| Carnegie b Walker . . . . .             | 11    |
| Foot not out . . . . .                  | 24    |
| Russel run out . . . . .                | 0     |
| Extras . . . . .                        | 8     |
|   | <hr/> |
|   | 109   |

*Nottingham High School.*

Played at Worksop, on June 8th. As on a previous occasion the High School provided us with an exciting finish.

Nottingham batted first and opened disastrously, four wickets being down for seven runs. However, thanks to Hodgkinson who played vigorous cricket, their score was

increased to forty-two before the fifth wicket fell. The remaining batsmen gave little trouble and showed up badly against Plumstead who took six wickets for six runs.

Bedford and Ewing opened the School innings; the partnership was soon ended, Bedford being run out with only two on the board. With four wickets down for fourteen runs things looked bad for the School, but Sykes playing sound cricket improved matters considerably, and the score was taken to thirty-eight when the fifth wicket fell. Oxley added a useful nine. Eight wickets being down for fifty-seven the prospect of a victory seemed none too rosy, but Steemson, the last man in, played the bowling carefully whilst Sykes made the runs, scoring the winning hit with a splendid four to leg.

Taken as a whole our batting was very disappointing. Sykes deserves praise for his splendid innings of thirty-five, scoring nearly half our total, whilst Steemson kept his wicket up pluckily.

Our opponents gave us a good lesson in the art of fielding. Our ground work was weak, and one or two difficult catches were missed, which with a little more effort might have been taken.

#### NOTTINGHAM HIGH SCHOOL.

|                                     |    |
|-------------------------------------|----|
| W. E. Attewell b Walker             | 4  |
| H. Betts c Plumstead b Parker       | 1  |
| N. G. Peet lbw b Walker             | 0  |
| A. P. Burgass c Plumstead b Parker  | 0  |
| F. T. Hodgkinson b Plumstead        | 45 |
| W. E. Robinson c Parker b Plumstead | 6  |
| J. H. Derry c and b Plumstead       | 0  |
| J. King lbw b Plumstead             | 0  |
| W. H. Hart c Steemson b Plumstead   | 2  |
| E. J. Wilson c Bedford b Plumstead  | 5  |
| C. C. Smith not out                 | 0  |
| Extras                              | 7  |

## WORKSOP.

|   |    |
|---|----|
| F. W. Bedford run out . . . . .                   | 1  |
| A. G. Ewing c and b Hodgkinson . . . . .          | 8  |
| G. Parker b King . . . . .                        | 2  |
| J. G. Sykes not out . . . . .                     | 35 |
| H. S. Walker c Robinson b King . . . . .          | 0  |
| H. D. Oxley st Robinson b King . . . . .          | 9  |
| F. G. Haagensen c Burgass b King . . . . .        | 1  |
| A. S. Smith b Hodgkinson . . . . .                | 1  |
| C. G. E. Plumstead c Robinson b Burgass . . . . . | 4  |
| T. M. Revington-Jones b Burgass. . . . .          | 2  |
| B. T. Steemson c Smith b Attewell . . . . .       | 2  |
| Extras . . . . .                                  | 6  |

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*Trent College.*

Played at Worksop, on Saturday, June 15th. Changes were made in the Eleven, Bingham and Bullock making their appearance in First Eleven Cricket.

Trent batted first in showery weather, and forty-five minutes cricket was played before lunch. Townend and Thwaites played steadily and scored twenty runs without loss, before the teams adjourned for Lunch.

Resuming under better weather conditions, the score mounted slowly, and thirty-seven runs were registered before the first wicket fell, Walker making a good catch at slip. The batsmen appeared to be in difficulties when facing the bowling of Plumstead, and two more wickets fell quickly. Thanks to Schindler, who played a merry innings of fifty-one, the Trent score was taken to ninety-three before the next wicket fell. Changes were made in our bowling, Oxley going on vice Plumstead, and Bullock in place of Walker. Bullock obtained two wickets in his two overs, but it was not until Trent had scored one hundred and thirty-four runs that their innings came to a close.

Bedford and Walker opened the School innings, and two wickets were down for nine runs, Sykes unfortunately being run out. Walker and Parker increased the score to twenty-

two, when Walker played on. Parker soon followed him. Of the remainder only Plumstead and Steemson put up anything like a show, and the innings closed for fifty-seven.

The result from our point of view was disappointing. Most of the batsmen appeared afraid to hit out and use their height to advantage. Slackness in the field gave our opponents many runs—the ground work being weak. On more than one occasion a smart return at the wicket would have meant the running out of an opponent.

Of the bowlers Plumstead took five wickets for ten runs and Bullock two for seven.

## TRENT COLLEGE.

|   |    |
|---|----|
| G. H. S. Townend c Walker b Plumstead     | 12 |
| W. G. Thwaites b Plumstead                | 23 |
| A. R. Alston b Walker                     | 7  |
| A. G. F. Cheeswright c Walker b Plumstead | 0  |
| C. H. Schindler c Bingham b Walker        | 51 |
| R. P. A. Rigg c Walker b Oxley            | 8  |
| C. A. Winpress b Bullock                  | 11 |
| B. H. Walker c Steemson b Plumstead       | 3  |
| A. W. S. Burt c Bingham b Plumstead       | 1  |
| A. M. Hoole not out                       | 10 |
| S. H. Townell b Bullock                   | 3  |
| Extras                                    | 5  |

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## WORKSOP.

|                                   |    |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| F. W. Bedford b Rigg              | 3  |
| H. S. Walker played on b Thwaites | 12 |
| J. G. Sykes run out               | 1  |
| G. Parker b Thwaites              | 7  |
| F. G. Haagensen b Rigg            | 6  |
| H. D. Oxley c Rigg b Hoole        | 3  |
| C. G. Plumstead b Rigg            | 11 |
| B. T. Steemson c Walker b Rigg    | 7  |
| F. A. Bullock c Walker b Winpress | 4  |
| A. S. Smith lbw b Winpress        | 0  |
| S. Bingham not out                | 0  |
| Extras                            | 3  |

57

*Notts. High School.*

Played at Nottingham on July 6th. We won the toss and batted first on a dry wicket, Sykes and Bedford opening the innings. The first wicket fell with only seven on the board, Sykes being caught in attempting an off drive. Oxley joined Bedford and thirteen runs were added before Oxley was bowled. Bedford followed him to the Pavilion. With Parker and Haagensen together the score mounted steadily, and forty were registered when Parker fell a victim to an easy catch behind the wicket. The next two wickets fell quickly, but thanks to Steemson and Plumstead the score increased to seventy, when Steemson had the misfortune to play on. Plumstead trying to force the game was bowled, and the innings closed with the score standing at eighty.

Nottingham opened disastrously, five wickets being down for fifteen runs. Fortunately a stand was made and the score was taken to forty-nine before the sixth wicket fell. The tail offered a strong resistance and played pluckily, but the last wicket fell with the score at seventy.

The wickets were shared by Plumstead, Sykes, and Bullock.

## NOTTS. HIGH SCHOOL.

|  |    |
|--|----|
| H. Betts lbw b Bullock                 | 4  |
| W. E. Attewell run out                 | 2  |
| A. P. Burgass hit wkt b Plumstead      | 0  |
| F. T. Hodgkinson c Bullock b Plumstead | 0  |
| R. H. Buxton b Plumstead               | 8  |
| T. King lbw b Sykes                    | 16 |
| W. H. Hart c Bingham b Bullock         | 15 |
| D. E. Hutchinson c Steemson b Sykes    | 2  |
| E. Webster c Bedford b Plumstead       | 8  |
| R. P. Wren c Plumstead b Sykes         | 0  |
| E. Ashby not out                       | 11 |
| Extras                                 | 4  |

## WORKSOP.

|  |          |
|--|----------|
| F. W. Bedford c Buxton b Hodgkinson    | 12       |
| J. G. Sykes c and b Hodgkinson         | 4        |
| H. D. Oxley b Burgass                  | 4        |
| G. Parker c Ashley b Hodgkinson        | 9        |
| F. H. Haagensen b Hodgkinson           | 13       |
| T. M. Revington-Jones b Burgass        | 0        |
| B. T. Steemson played on b Hodgkinson  | 16       |
| C. G. E. Plumstead b Attewell          | 12       |
| F. A. Bullock c Webster b Attewell     | 0        |
| R. B. Kirkbride c Burgass b Hodgkinson | 1        |
| S. Bingham not out                     | 0        |
| Extras                                 | 9        |
|  | <hr/> 80 |

## SECOND ELEVEN MATCHES.

Up to date the Second Eleven have had a successful season. Four matches have been played, three won and one lost. Results are as follows :

*May 25th, 1918.* At Worksop. Worksop 112, Retford 19. A. G. Smith 25, Kirkbride max 26, Bingham 17, Callow 13, Bullock 11, were the principal scores for the School. Bullock took 7 wickets for 5, and Ely 3 for 7.

*June 1st, 1918.* Worksop 132, King Edward VII. School, Sheffield 48. For the School the principal scorers were: Warren not out 25, Olsen 24, Share 18, Owston 13, Kirkbride max 12. Bullock took 4 wickets for 10 runs.

*June 8th, 1918.* At Nottingham. Worksop 97, Nottingham High School 49. Chief scorers for Worksop: Olsen 31, Owston 16, Ely 12. Ely took five wickets for 28, and Owston 5 for 17.

*June 19th, 1918.* At Worksop. K.O.Y.L.I., 99 for 6, Worksop 16:

*July 6th, 1918.* This match resulted in an easy win for us, the scores being: Worksop 102, Notts. High School 41. For the College, Warren 34, Stillwell 19, and Callow 18,



were the principal scorers, whilst Gernish bowled well, taking five wickets for 29 runs. For the visitors Turton scored 28 out of their total of 41.

## FINAL DORMITORY MATCH.

*Cross v. Lion.*

## CROSS.

| <i>First Innings</i>               |          | <i>Second Innings</i> |          |
|------------------------------------|----------|-----------------------|----------|
| A. J. Owston c Johnson b Sykes.    | 4        | c Smith b Johnson .   | 14       |
| F. Bullock b Oxley . . . .         | 0        | b Oxley . . . .       | 4        |
| T. M. Revington-Jones lbw Oxley    | 0        | c and b Oxley . . . . | 0        |
| W. H. Stillwell run out . . .      | 9        | c Oxley b Johnson . . | 30       |
| G. Parker ma. lbw b Sykes . .      | 0        | hit wkt b Sykes . . . | 7        |
| S. Jennison c Haagensen b Sykes    | 21       | c Haagensen b Oxley . | 5        |
| G. E. Reddish lbw b Oxley . .      | 3        | c and b Sykes . . . . | 4        |
| N. W. L. Wood ma. b Oxley . .      | 1        | not out . . . .       | 5        |
| E. C. Marshall c Pringle b Johnson | 1        | b Sykes . . . .       | 1        |
| F. Catton c Oxley b Johnson . .    | 1        | c Cross b Sykes . . . | 4        |
| W. Phillips not out . . . .        | 0        | b Johnson . . . .     | 3        |
| Extras . . . .                     | 7        | Extras . . . .        | 1        |
|                                    | <hr/> 47 |                       | <hr/> 78 |

## LION.

| <i>First Innings</i>                  |          | <i>Second Innings</i>   |          |
|---------------------------------------|----------|-------------------------|----------|
| F. G. Haagensen c Stillwell b Bullock | 2        | b Owston . . . .        | 5        |
| J. G. Sykes c Jennison b Owston .     | 20       | c Wood b Bullock . .    | 17       |
| A. S. Smith b Owston . . . .          | 1        | b Owston . . . .        | 0        |
| H. D. Oxley hit wkt b Owston . .      | 9        | c Catton b Bullock . .  | 0        |
| L. Rhodes c Rev.-Jones b Owston .     | 1        | c Phillips b Bullock .  | 2        |
| G. M. Johnson ma. c Reddish b Bullock | 3        | run out . . . .         | 0        |
| L. Cross b Bullock . . . .            | 4        | b Owston . . . .        | 6        |
| E. Williamson max. lbw b Bullock .    | 1        | b Owston . . . .        | 5        |
| E. Williamson ma. b Bullock . .       | 0        | c Marshall b Owston .   | 2        |
| G. G. Escombe not out . . . .         | 0        | c Rev.-Jones b Owston . | 0        |
| M. Pringle c Rev.-Jones b Bullock .   | 0        | not out . . . .         | 1        |
| Extras . . . .                        | 3        | Extras . . . .          | 1        |
|                                       | <hr/> 44 |                         | <hr/> 39 |

## SCHOOL NOTES.

The following promotions have been made this term: To be School Prefect, Hart. To be Dormitory Prefects, Parker ma, Coutts, Ely, O'Brien. To be Sub-Prefects, Strudwick, Cross, Leefe, Sorsby, Owston, Williamson max, Kirkbride max. To be Captain of Cricket, Sykes.

## AVETE.

*Cross.* Brunyee, Howarth, Howlison, Lowden max, Richardson, Taylor ma, Swift.

*Crown.* Bannister, Boyd ma, Edwards, Haughton ma.

*Fleur-de-Lys.* Bennett, Gerrish, Olphert.

*Lion.* Bulmer, Brown, Frith, Leeper max, Leeper ma, Peck, Wainwright ma, Wrightson.

*Preparatory.* Bullamore, Clyne, Ditter, Dunning, Lowden ma, Morris max, Morris ma, Shakespeare, Swann, Thompson ma, Yates mi.

## VALETE (April, 1918).

*Rutter, J. N. R.* Entered September, 1911. Crown Dormitory. Form VI. L.

*Dixon, K. R.* Entered January, 1916. Cross Dormitory. Dormitory Prefect. Form VI. L.

*Best, E. R.* Entered January, 1914. Lion Dormitory. Second Eleven Football. Form IV. B.

*Monkhouse, J. P.* January, 1913—June 6th, 1918. Captain of School since September, 1917. Captain Second Eleven Football 1917; First Eleven Cricket 1917, 1918. Sergeant, O.T.C. London Matric., September, 1917. Sub-Prefect 1915<sup>3</sup>. Dormitory Prefect 1916<sup>2</sup>. School Prefect 1917<sup>1</sup>.

Monkhouse left us to join the R.A.F. with the good wishes of the School. He has well maintained the standard of good discipline set by his predecessors, and we expect great things of him now that he has got his heart's wish and joined the Royal Air Force.

Walker, H. S. September, 1913—June 21, 1918. Sub-Prefect 1916<sup>3</sup>. Dormitory Prefect (Crown) 1917<sup>1</sup>. First Eleven Cricket 1917, 1918. Second Eleven Football 1917. Lance-Corpl. O.T.C.

Walker also has left during the term to join the R.A.F., and as in the case of Monkhouse our expectations are great, and our good wishes sincere.

It was the common belief of the Schools in days of Peace that when the next big War came in which we were involved, the Boarding Schools would suffer severely, as the first economy to be practised would be the removal of boys to day schools. This prophecy has been stultified in the event, and parents have been maligned. After four years of war all boarding schools of any standing appear to be full.

S. Cuthbert's is no exception. The dormitories hold 200 boys, and this term accommodation has been found for 15 more in three small supernumerary dormitories. We hope to be able to find room next term for another 5 boys, making 220 in all. This will be the *ne plus ultra* at present.

Boys in the 6th and 5th Forms will be taking during the last week of Term the Examinations for the Higher, School, and Lower Certificates of the Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board. This marks a big advance on the Oxford Local Examinations which are not being taken this year, and have been discontinued.

In our own School examinations for the rest of the school, a prize is to be awarded to every boy who secures half the aggregate total of marks.

There is a big demand from the Farmers for school-boy labour this Summer, and the Ministry of National Service

have produced a slightly better scheme than was the case last year. One still wonders however if the Schools were adequately represented and consulted when the various leaflets were drafted. It is quite evident that the Farmers have been considered, but it scarcely seems fair that Public Schoolboys—or rather their parents—should have to pay for the privilege of working on the land during the vacation.

Last year it was the experience of the Schools that the wages earned did not cover the expenses. This year with very strict economy and careful management, a Camp Commandant may succeed in making ends meet, but in our opinion the question should not be in doubt. Railway expenses should be conceded as a matter of course and not as a matter of grace, with all the trouble of sending in a claim and waiting for its acceptance and payment. However the chief thing is to get the work done and to have a share in doing it, and we are unanimous in the desire to fulfil all demands and obligations, whatever may be the inconvenience and sacrifice entailed.

The Headmaster was requested early in the term to send one hundred boys at once for a period of three weeks into Lincolnshire. One wonders whether occupation must be found at all costs for an over-staffed (so report whispers) Government Office, but surely if such a request is made seriously, it ought to reach the School in the form of an imperial ukase, or should not be made at all.

With very few exceptions every eligible boy will engage in some form of land work during the Summer vacation. These exceptions have all been approved by the Headmaster.

Thirty-five boy will join the Farm Camp under the charge of Mr. Sowerbuts, and about thirty boys have made satisfactory private arrangements as set forth in M.N.S.L. 30.

The following most excellent definition, with corresponding corollaries, is quoted from a recent charge of the Bishop of Oxford:

"Education is the process of training the faculties, especially of the young, to enable them intelligently to live their lives and correspond with their opportunities. And plainly, if we believe in God, the most important function of education is to train the young to correspond with the purpose of God, so far as we can know that. And further, if we believe in Christ as the revealer of God and the redeemer of men, the most important function of education is to train them to understand how Christ would have them think and live. This is religious education. It should colour and give character to the whole of education, but it also requires, as an important part of the whole, specific instruction in the principles of the Christian religion."

A truly admirable re-statement of the aims and ideals of the Woodard Schools.

By means of two spelling errors, an eight-year-old school-boy has recently indicated a new phase in the character of a deservedly unpopular monarch. He wrote, "William Rufus had a new forest *maid*. If anybody was found looking at his *dear*, Rufus had his eyes put out."

A lantern lecture on "The Church of England Waifs and Strays Society", was given on Sunday, March 24th, by the Rev. B. Stuart Jackson. The lecture was divided into three parts: first there was the general history of the Society, and a brief survey of its work; secondly an account of some of the splendid results of that work as shown by the War, and finally a description of the help given to cripples in the numerous homes of the Society. The lecturer concluded by showing that a vast amount of attention was paid to the spiritual as well as physical welfare of the children entrusted to its care.

Several causes are responsible for the decision to have no Speech Day this year. In the first place the Certificate and School Exams. only end on Saturday, July 20th, and a quarter of the School goes to Welbeck on Monday the 22nd. Secondly there are neither prizes nor certificates to be distributed; the prizes awarded as a result of the Exams. will be presented at the beginning of next term. Thirdly, but chiefly, the restrictions on travelling and feeding make such a function impossible, as it would be unseemly.

THE LIBRARY. The following books have recently been added: General Science (Caldwell and Eikenberry); The Barbarian Invasions of Italy (Ettore Pais); Deductions from the World War (Von Freytag-Loringhoven); Flight without Formulæ, presented by E. V. Lacey; Mr. Jervis; Donald Ross of Hecinvä; Three Men in a Boat, presented by Jepson; The Mystery of a Motor Car, presented by Houghton; The Motor Scout, presented by Houghton; The Book of Artemas presented by Haagensen; The Second Book of Artemas, presented by Haagensen; The Twelfth Crime, presented by Haagensen; A Young Macedonian, presented by Haagensen.

### THE ADVENT OF SUMMER.

*A thrush is warbling on the garden wall,  
Sing on, sweet songster, whilst the Spring's green pall  
Decks all the hedge-rows in their brightest hue,  
And flowers are blushing in the morning dew.*

*A stream is flowing through the meadows green,  
And, as it flows, tells to the wond'ring scene  
The story of the hills from which it came;  
A murm'ring breeze joins in the happy game.*

*The sun is shining in the heavens above,  
And whilst it shines speaks of Immortal Love,  
The majesty of Nature's vast display,  
Th' incarnate beauty of a summer's day.*

L.D.

## FROM THE HEADMASTER'S POST-BAG.

2/41st Dogras, Sialkote, Punjab, 8-3-17.—I have just started settling down now after a long and very interesting journey. We came over all the way on the same boat, R.M.S. Walmer Castle. We were all passengers, as the boat has only just been turned into a "trooper," and the passage was as before the war, except for the darkness on board at night times. The food was splendid too. We had a safe voyage after the first three days, in which time we were chased about a bit by a "sub." I am told we went up the Irish Channel for a while and then struck west for America. We arrived at Sierra Leone after thirteen days sailing. It looks very pretty from the shore, but to live in Freetown would be the death of many white men. We next arrived at Cape Town, a very interesting place, after having a pleasant run through the Tropics. Cape Town and also the other towns of South Africa are very much up-to-date. We stopped at Port Elizabeth and called for mails at East London. At Durban we disembarked and stayed four days at the Rest Camp. It is a finely built town with a magnificent G.P.O. and Town Hall. The sea front and Swimming Baths bring one back to England. Bombay is not so interesting as the latter ports, but it also has some fine buildings. I have been posted to the 2/41st Dogras Regt., one of the finest. My battalion (the 2/41st) is the reserve to the 1/41st, and we have nothing but recruits, some a day old in the regiment. They make very fine soldiers and are quick in picking up their work. Good luck to the School. P. A. BAPTIST.

1, Churchways Crescent, Horfield, Bristol, Easter Eve, 1918.—I quite thought you knew of my son Theodore being a prisoner in Germany. He was wounded and taken prisoner when leading his men into the German trenches on July 1st, 1916. He has been in two or three camps, and last Dec. he and his fellow officers were divided up, some going to

Holland, some to a camp nearer to Holland, and my son and the rest to Sweidnitz, in Silesia (much further away). He writes home cheerfully and seems to be well treated. Twice a week they get a good country walk. They have their Dramatic Society, plenty of books and indoor and outdoor games. He was a *second* Lieutenant but had his promotion to be full Lieutenant some months ago. F. O. DOWNMAN.

Extracts from letter received from Lieutenant F. T. C. Downman, prisoner of war at Schweidnitz Camp, Silesia, Feb. 24, 1918. "You ask about luggage, we are allowed when moving camp to take 100 kilogrammes with us, and food in addition. I have a large basket and suit case which hold all my belongings. My mess have several large boxes in which we carry foodstuff. Altogether we brought a large quantity from Augustabad (their former prison camp). The baths here are going well. Last Sunday I had a good hot bath, and again one yesterday morning. This morning I had a shower, and generally have two or three cold showers during the week. We have a thermometer outside one of the windows, and a small barometer, and so can tell to some extent what the weather will be. Last week I went three walks and two the week before. The walks are still very good and give us a fair amount of exercise. The services in the church are quite good, and we have a large choir. There is one service each Sunday, alternately in the morning and the evening. This week our Dramatic Society has produced "The Girl from Oolong." There are very few changes from the original as played at Augustabad, except in the caste. Fortunately there are still about half-a-dozen in their original places."

No. 8 Ward, No. 1, New Zealand General Hospital, Brockenhurst, Hants., May 13th, 1918.—I hope you will pardon me for failing to write to you before this, but I expect



the above address will afford some explanation for same. I am in hospital recovering from rather a bad crash I had about three weeks ago. I was flying about rather low near the aerodrome, and without the faintest warning I was suddenly thrown forward. I had hit the top of a very tall tree, which I had not noticed. With hitting the tree I practically wiped my right wings off, and was left to crash as softly as possible, for I could see I should have to crash. I shut off my engine and attempted to side-slip into the field below. I saw that if I remained in the pilot's seat I should be squashed badly and probably killed there and then, so I undid my belt and began to climb out on to the broken wing. This was all done in the space of about two seconds, so you can imagine that there was very little time to think. I had only got half out when I struck the ground, and the machine was immediately broken up to matchwood. I was thrown forward, and my chin apparently hit something hard, for it was badly cut, and I had other minor cuts all over my face, besides my lower jaw being knocked back a little. Both my legs were badly cut, the right one especially; it was cut all over the bone. I also got bruises all over me. I had stitches put in my chin and in both legs, and after a fortnight or so in bed I am now able to walk about the room and passages on a pair of crutches. The reason I am at a New Zealand hospital is because it happens to be the nearest one to the aerodrome. I hope before long to be out, and if I get any leave I will come along to college and see you. I hope you are having a good term, and no plagues. I expect you will have only just begun now really. I was glad to hear the Crown won the Flag and the Dorm. Run Cup. I think it is the first time the Crown have won the Dorm. Run Cup. I think it was a very good effort on their part. I hope you will excuse the scrawl in pencil, but in the wards here we have not got many conveniences for writing. You don't happen

to have an old Sports Programme from last term, do you ? If you have one I should like it very much, as I should like to see who was in for the various events, etc. We are having lovely weather down here just now. Some of the chaps have started to play tennis. A. C. P. STEPHENSON.

The R.A.F. C.D.D., Hampstead, June 20, 1918.—On our arrival at Hampstead on Monday (June 10), we reported, were served out with a knife and fork, and were appointed to a billet. We then had dinner in a large hall, holding about 400. The organisation did not seem good ; one just went down and waited until it was possible to get in, sometimes as long as three-quarters of an hour. The whole of the cadets, about 1,000, then paraded at head-quarters ; the new arrivals were formed into a party, and given squad drill, no distinction being made between men with previous service and the recruits. Next day the new arrivals fell out for Medical Examination, and after waiting about all day, were finally not examined until the next afternoon. They were then given numbers and later on kit. On Thursday those who had not been vaccinated for some time went before the M.O. for that purpose. After this they were ready for draft, and consequently were exercised in forming fours, slow march, etc., until it was time to go. Until a man had been medically examined no one knew that he was there, so that if he skipped the Medical he could stay indefinitely. The food was very fair, but the serving and messing arrangements were not good. Still it was not as bad as it might have been, since those who had just come from overseas were quite satisfied. June 27, 1918.—I must apologise for not having written before, but I really have had a very stiff time. I have only just got over the vaccination and inoculation. The latter was most objectionable, and, what's more, we have got it again on Saturday. We have a very nice mess here, but the W.A.A.C.s who look after it have rather

funny ideas of cooking. Such things as porridge and rice puddings, etc., are never more than half cooked, and so not very eatable. The course has been reduced from three months to two, and so we have to work much harder. This is really the first moment I have had to myself since we came here on Friday. I must say I rather wish that I was back at school. J. P. MONKHOUSE.

Attd. 1/5 Norfolk Regiment, E.E.F., Egypt, 16-4-18. (Palestine).—Many thanks for your kind letter, which I received on January 30th, dated October 28th. I hope you received mine, dated Nov. 13th, safely. The mails have been very bad lately. I have not had a letter from home now for over six weeks. I returned to the front again from hospital at the end of January, my leg being quite well and fit for duty. This time was a great change, finding cultivated land instead of the sun-glaring desert as at Gaza. There are numerous villages round about, and some of them very picturesque. Many, unfortunately, have had the misfortune of being blown to ruins by shells, etc. The inhabitants mostly consist of Jews and other nationalities. The first place I landed at on joining the regiment was a German Colony. Here we had the luxury of living in billets. And what a time we had here while out of the line. Spring beds, lounge chairs, piano and other things, so did ourselves very proud. The German people being turned out in a hurry, of course left all their furniture and belongings. Since then, to our regret, we have advanced, so have gone back to rougher living while at rest. At present we don't get much, as we are so unsteady, and I expect will not settle down just yet, at least for a few months. We have had many attacks and stunts generally with success. I expect you have heard by now of our successful operations round about the Jordan. I think the Boches out here are very fed up, and down. Poor looking sort of fellows their prisoners look. They

must be tired of war, considering they have been fighting for over 15 years. Seems a long time. The shelling has been rather active lately and also great air operations. Both sides seem to be very fond of it out here. The weather is excellent for that; except when we have wind storms, one of which we had yesterday. The sand and dust as well. I am very glad to have the end of the rain season. The rains have been terrific. They have never had such a wet season out here for ages. It was also quite cold enough to wear an overcoat during December and January. Occasionally out of the line I take a horse and ride round the country. In places it is extremely interesting. The other day I rode over to Jaffa (on the coast) to fetch some canteen goods, and also to visit the Field Cashier. I lunched at the Jerusalem Hotel and afterwards went to see the house of Simon the Tanner, where the first banking transaction took place. I have not yet had the luck to see Jerusalem. I was detailed once to take a party of men there, but just our luck, it was knocked on the head at the last moment. People who have been there say they are very disappointed. Seems as if it was not worth the trouble. I believe it is a very dirty place from people's descriptions. Bethlehem seems to be more interesting, and also clean. The news in France seems critical. I'm afraid we hear very little of the official news. I only hope it will be the last struggle of this blood-curdling affair.

D. G. C. GIFFARD.

## 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> | Hart<br>Thackeray      | Thackeray<br>Williamson max   | Parker ma<br>Williamson max | —                         | Williamson max<br>Bedford  | Plumstead<br>Thackeray       | —                        |
| <b>v</b>        | Ridsdale<br>Steemson   | Davies max<br>Cross           | Sorsby<br>Martyn max        | Davies max<br>Howarth     | Nicholls<br>Jennison       | Sorsby<br>Cross              | —                        |
| <b>iv A</b>     | Warren<br>Gerrish      | Kirkbride max<br>Kirkbride ma | Kirkbride ma<br>Rawlin      | Kirkbride max<br>Rawlin   | Rhodes<br>Kirkbride max    | Kirkbride max<br>Dewing max  | Midgley<br>Nunn          |
| <b>iv B</b>     | Usher<br>Stillwell     | Rushforth<br>Dalby            | Martyn ma<br>Robson ma      | Robson ma<br>Gibson       | Martyn ma<br>Wilkinson max | Wood max<br>Taylor max       | Frith<br>Taylor max      |
| <b>iii A</b>    | Hood<br>Taylor mi      | Williamson ma<br>Moore max    | Hood<br>Crampton            | Rigg<br>Williamson ma     | Raynor<br>Merryweather     | Hood<br>Moore max            | Yates ma<br>Young        |
| <b>iii B</b>    | Shaw<br>Morrison       | Morrison<br>Wadsworth         | Callow<br>Roper             | Mawhood<br>Morrison       | Callow<br>Roper            | Callow<br>Morrison           | Mawhood<br>Roper         |
| <b>Shell</b>    | Harrison max<br>Rollin | Harrison max<br>Mellish       | Brown<br>Rollin             | Brunyee<br>Barker         | Brunyee<br>Howlison        | Parker min<br>Wainwright max | Rollin<br>Wainwright max |
| <b>ii A</b>     | Wilson<br>Ditter       | Palmer<br>Norrington          | Moore ma<br>Wilkinson ma    | Wilkinson ma<br>Sharp max | —                          | Gyles<br>Norrington          | Gyles<br>Haughton ma     |
| <b>ii B</b>     | Jennings<br>Cave       | Harrison ma<br>Cave           | Noble<br>Harrison ma        | Robson min<br>Boyd ma     | —                          | Harrison ma<br>Cave          | Huby<br>Morris max       |
| <b>i</b>        | Yates mi<br>Swann      | Hepplewhite<br>Morris ma      | Swann<br>Dunning            | Yates mi<br>Morris ma     | —                          | Moore mi<br>Morris ma        | Escombe ma<br>Morris ma  |

## MATHEMATICS.

| A                           | B                   | C                        | D                       |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| Parker ma<br>Williamson max | Robson max<br>Share | Bullock<br>Dewing ma     | Martyn ma<br>Johnson ma |
| E                           | F                   | G                        | Shell                   |
| Gibson<br>Merryweather      | Raynor<br>Yates ma  | Taylor ma<br>Escombe max | Brunyee<br>Gregory      |
| 2 A                         | 2 B                 | I                        |                         |
| Gyles<br>Moore ma           | Cave<br>Brooke ma   | Shakespeare<br>Yates mi  |                         |

## LATIN.

| A                        | B                   | C                     | D                   |
|--------------------------|---------------------|-----------------------|---------------------|
| Hart<br>Sykes            | Plumstead<br>Sorsby | Kirkbride ma<br>Dalby | Gerrish<br>Rawlin   |
| E                        | F                   | 2 A                   | 2 B                 |
| Yates ma<br>Haughton max | Leader max<br>Shaw  | Ditter<br>Gyles       | Harrison ma<br>Cave |

**Creek A.** Hart, Corlett.

**Non-Latin A (French).** Williamson max, Robson max.

**Non-Latin B (French).** Ridsdale, Martyn max.

**Non-Latin iv (French).** Kirkbride max, King.

**Non-Latin iii (English).** Roper, Morrison.

**Music.** Cave, Corlett, Merryweather, Ridsdale,  
Robson max, Sykes.

## SCOUT NOTES.

Promotions: To be Patrol Leader, Cave; to be Second, Case.

Summer term is always most enjoyable for Scouting Games in Clumber. Many have been played most keenly, and some real Scouting has been done. We congratulate the Troop on their work.

Drill has been much smarter. The division of the Troop into sections for this purpose has proved a great success, as the general discipline of the whole body has been much better since the new arrangement was made. Satisfactory progress has also been made in tests and badges. The Scouts who are working for their Signallers' and Rescuers' Badges are to be complimented on their steady work.

A .22 rifle has just been purchased and, with the kind permission of the O.C., several scouts have been practising on the Miniature Range. One or two, under Sergeant Brown's able tuition, have made excellent progress and should be able to enter for the Marksman Badge before term ends.

A Field Day was held on Wednesday, June 26th. We worked round from the Manor Hills across to the targets on Plain Piece, thence to Bull Dog Lodge, where a most satisfactory lunch was enjoyed. In the afternoon we worked back across the Carburton Road into Clumber, and so back to the College, after a most successful day.

The competition for the Shield should prove most keen during the next fortnight. It seems to lie at present between the Ram and the Wolf.

## CHAPEL NOTES.

On 25th March, the Lord Bishop of the Diocese held his Annual Confirmation in the Chapel, and 30 of the boys, 6 of the domestic staff, and 2 choir boys from Clumber received the gift of the Holy Ghost. Several parents were present,

and the service was most impressive and helpful. In his first address the Bishop spoke of the importance of keeping one's word, and of the war as a result of a broken promise. He asked the candidates to see what was the meaning of the promise they were about to make and to keep it, bearing in mind the example of our Lord Himself in Holy Week, and of our soldiers at the Front who stand to their word without asking the cost. After the laying on of hands the Bishop said he wanted us to carry away some ideas connecting confirmation with the Annunciation Festival and Holy Week.

For ages there had been the preparation for the coming of the Son of God into the world, and He was born of a woman prepared, cleansed, called, made "meet for the Master's use." In the Incarnation God had reached out to humanity and a woman was His instrument. This call of a pure virgin taught the sacredness of the body and reminds us of our call to bear in our body the presence of God. The Incarnation settled the old difficulty as to the relation between body and spirit, since by it the human body was for ever consecrated. To conquer the lusts of the flesh we must cling to the thought of our bodies as "temples of the Holy Ghost." the following of our own will leads to a complete break-down. The fight to "keep under" the body is common to all, and in such a school as ours the one aim of games and discipline is towards self-discipline and the hardening of the body that it might be strong and fit for God's use. The fight includes guarding our lips from bad language, the curbing of evil suggestion, and the suppression of evil thoughts. We have still the vision of pure womanhood of which the Blessed Virgin is the great example. The two great Sacraments touch the whole question of the cleanliness of the body, the Sacrament of Baptism with its idea of washing, and the Eucharist in which the body comes into outward touch with Christ's Body and Blood "that our sinful bodies may be made clean." It must become impossible for us to take



Christ into our mouth and then defile our tongue with the impure words, to touch Him with our hands and then employ them in vile uses. The body must not be the channel for evil, but that by which we express to God in worship all that is dear to Him, and so strengthened and guarded for all that lies before us by His Grace in the Sacraments, each may be "a vessel unto honour, sanctified and meet for the Master's use."

On Good Friday, in addition to Matins and Evensong at which attendance was voluntary, there were Litany and Anti-Communion Service at 10, and a devotional service from 2 to 3. In the evening there was a short lantern service in the schoolroom, which was wonderfully reverent and impressive. The newly confirmed made their first communion on Easter Day, and all the festival services were very well rendered. On Easter Monday the choir sang "The Hallelujah Chorus" after the recitative "Behold I tell you a mystery," and the difficult air "The trumpet shall sound," beautifully sung by Owston, and on Tuesday we had a procession and the Te Deum after evensong.

The choir is to be congratulated on improvement all round. In the special Easter music and in the "Story of the the Cross," Owston's solos were invaluable. Thanks are due to Share for his taking the organ at practices, and to all the boys who in turn act as bell-ringers, blowers, and undertake the care of the hymn-boards.

The Festivals of the Ascension, Whitsun Day, Trinity Sunday, and Corpus Christi, which all fall this term, were kept as well as possible. On the Rogation Days there was a well-attended voluntary intercession service at 1-30, and the Prefects were admitted on the Sunday evening after.

The chapel collections have been good so far, and both for the Diocesan Funds and for the poor of Worksop, the amounts asked for (£3 and 30/- respectively) were offered. The contributions to the College Mission show again a small

increase on recent terms, but it is not creditable that £2 1s. 6d. promised a year ago for the Universities' Mission is still unpaid. We should be just before we are generous, and while we ought to do more for both Missions, to give to one when you owe to another is "robbing Peter to pay Paul," or rather depriving Dunkano to help Fr. Kemp. The honour of the School and of the Dormitory, and of the boy is at stake. Dormitory rivalry may well come in and the amounts owing in each are: Cross £1 2s. 6d., Lion 8/-, Fleur-derLys and Preparatory 5/-, Crown 1/-. Which Dormitory is going to be the first to "tip up?" Probably it is a case of forgetting, and some boys do not quite understand the circumstances. "Why can't our boy work for himself?" was asked by a young subscriber. The answer is, of course, that he does, but that the money he gets for teaching is paid him by the Mission, and given to it by us and others, who, not being able yet to go and to make disciples for Christ, do it by means of teachers and others who are on the spot or are sent out.

### O.T.C. NOTES.

Promotions: dated 3rd May, 1918, to be Lance-Corporal, Private R. H. Strudwick; dated 7th June, 1918, to be Sergeant, Corporal R. Olsen; to be Corporal, Lance-Corpl. J. G. Sykes.

Sergeant J. P. Monkhouse and Lance-Corporal H. S. Walker have left the Contingent during the term. Both have entered the Cadet Wing of the Royal Air Force. Sergt. R. Olsen also will leave before the end of the term and join an Officer Cadet Unit.

Captain Langley, Assistant-Superintendent of Physical and Bayonet Training, Northern Command, paid us a visit on 5th June, and inspected the Contingent in Physical Training. He remarked on the good work done, and he said he noticed the effect of continued daily parades. We have

lost the services of Sergeant Cant, who was ordered to return to his unit. He has been replaced as Physical Training Instructor by Sergeant F. Evans of the same unit.

Considerable work has been put in on the ranges this term, and the shooting has much improved. Many of the younger Cadets have done extremely well on the miniature range, and we look for quite a large number of first-class shots by the end of the musketry year. The older Cadets have been firing Tables A and B on the open range. Sergt. Brown, Instructor in Musketry to the Contingent, has been most useful. We understand that he is to be relieved, but hope that his departure may be delayed. A team has been entered for the Public Schools Sniping Competition of the the National Rifle Association; and, although we have been able to do but little special practice for this, we anticipate quite a satisfactory result. In these days of congestion it is impossible to have many outside fixtures and to do all that should be done of real work; but it is hoped that matches arranged with Dulwich College and Nottingham High School may be shot off. Results of these will probably be published in our next notes.

The Competition for the Tylden-Wright and Mellish Cups was held on 27th and 28th June. The Crown and Lion tied for the Tylden-Wright Cup, the Fleur-de-Lys being third, and the Cross fourth. The Mellish Cup was won by Lance-Corporal R. H. Strudwick.

The Annual Inspection is fixed for Wednesday, 3rd July. The Inspecting Officer is Lt.-Colonel I. J. Ellis, Commanding 52nd Batt. K.O.L.Y.I. By the time these notes appear in print, we shall have undergone whatever ordeal he has in store for us—and at the moment we tremble, though now an Inspection has lost all its erstwhile novelty.

An Inspection is also to be made by the Officer Commanding 114th Training Reserve Bn. A date for this has

yet to be fixed; and probably we shall have another Inspection of Physical Training before the close of term. Surely we must be the best-inspected Corps in the Army.

On Wednesday, 26th June, a Field Day was held in Clumber Park with the Contingents of Nottingham High School and King Edward VII. School, Sheffield. Worksop and Sheffield, acting as the advance guard to a victorious force, had to clear Clumber Park from Normanton Inn to Clumber Bridge, and to make good the bridge; Nottingham, as Rear Guard to a retreating force, had to prevent the capture of Clumber Bridge by the Advance Guard until 2-30 p.m. In the absence of a joint report of the umpires, it is unfair to go into details; but the Advance Guard failed to clear the Park by 2-30 p.m., and therefore the honours of war went to the Rear Guard.

It is hoped that a new list of Old Cuthbertians serving in His Majesty's Forces will be ready for distribution with this number of the *Cuthbertian*. Alterations and additions may be sent to the O.C. or to the Headmaster.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries, with apologies for any omissions: *The Alleynian*, *The S.S.M Quarterly*, *The Wycombensian*, *The Bridlingtonian*, *The Pauline*, *The Ardingly Annals*, *The Hurst Johnian*, *The Lancing College Magazine*, *The Highvite*, *The Alfredian*.

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

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#### LATE CRICKET.

##### *First Eleven v. Trent College.*

Played at Trent on July 13th, and resulted in a win for us by two runs. Scores: Trent College 78, Worksop 80 (J. G. Sykes 42).