

Vol. XXVIII. No. 12.

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THE  
SHIRBURNIAN.

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SECOND SERIES.

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"A trivial Grammar School text, but yet worthy a wise man's consideration"—*Bacon's Essay on Boldness*



**DECEMBER, 1916.**

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Sherborne:

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THE  
S H I R B U R N I A N .

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No. CCCIII.

DECEMBER, 1916.

Vol. XXVIII.

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EDITORIAL.

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THE principal feature of the latter half of the term has been the prevalence of a peculiarly infectious type of influenza. A large majority of the School have fallen victims to it, and consequently the organization of games has been greatly hindered. But, luckily, the storm has now spent itself, and the prospect of a Christmas in Sherborne for any members of the School has been removed.

The number of contributions sent to us for this number has been agreeably surprising; we hope this energy will not prove merely momentary.

## IN MEMORIAM—A.C.

‘Farewell’ we sigh, but this is not the end ;  
 Birth is a death, and death more glorious birth ;  
 And thou with happier service shalt attend,  
 A guardian-spirit, thy beloved on earth.

Who laboureth for his fellows finds the Christ ;  
 And, though but brief *thy* working-day, what then ?  
 That work was worthy, and that day sufficed  
 To prove thee graced of Heaven and loved of men.

JAMES RHOADES.

## R.B.W.V.

You sat beneath me, studious, grave,  
 And when the clock struck you would stay  
 Seeking the knowledge you did crave—  
 It seems but yesterday.

You put your school and duty first—  
 You were, at best, a perfect saint,  
 Proving yourself, too, at the worst  
 A soul nigh free from taint.

So when your country’s summons came  
 To make the utmost sacrifice  
 You recognised her prior claim  
 And gladly paid the price.

We found you great enough to rise  
 To heights of service few can scale ;  
 And so you died, with fearless eyes  
 Fixed on the Holy Grail.

(ANON.)

## KASHMIR.

Tell me sweet tales of perfumed Kashmir,  
My dusky slave—  
Tell me of nights of cool and splendour  
Still as the grave ;  
Often I dream of storied Kashmir—  
Often I think I know the mountains—  
Tell me, my slave, if my ideas,  
Thoughts of the rivers, forests, fountains  
Savour of Kashmir.

Often there flits before my vision  
The dark blue night,  
While from the zenith of the heaven  
The bright moonlight  
Touches the mountain, forest, river,  
Making the shining snow-capped summits  
Dazzling and dancing. Pine trees quiver  
Down in the forest, by the water  
Flowing in Kashmir.

Streaking the dark blue vault of heaven,  
The silver dawn  
Comes as the harbinger of morning—  
A new day born !  
Perfumes of waking Kashmir, wafting  
Over the oriental valleys,  
Freshly the jungle groves are scenting,  
Till with a burst the sunshine sallies  
Beaming on Kashmir.

Now in the splendour of the morning,  
The gorgeous day  
Lights up the murmuring waters, falling  
In sunshine's ray,  
Dashing among the forest tangle—  
Darting below the mountains, frowning,  
While in the coolness birds are singing—  
Singing to stop the water drowning  
Kashmir's choice warblers.

## ELEGY.

O weeping willow of the babbling stream  
 Thy trembling garlands bow before the breeze,  
 And bend thy head . . . . . and weep  
 For these . . . . . for these.

O weeping willow—when thy tears are spent  
 For these, who knew and passed thee year by year,  
 Pray for their souls . . . . . and shed  
 Another tear.

O weeping willow—mourn for parents too,  
 For wives and wounded sweethearts—weep for these!  
 And bow thy branches low  
 Upon the breeze.

## SCHOOL NEWS.

## MUSKETRY EXAMINATION RESULTS.

		NO. 2.		
1.	No. 4 Platoon	...	Average	... 89.2%
2.	" 2 "	...	"	... 88.4%
3.	" 1 "	...	"	... 84.9%
4.	" 3 "	...	"	... 83.5%

		NO. 3.		
1.	No. 4 Platoon	...	Average	... 73.9%
2.	" 2 "	...	"	... 67.8%
3.	" 3 "	...	"	... 65.6%
4.	" 1 "	...	"	... 57.9%

## TOTAL (THREE EXAMINATIONS).

1.	No. 4 Platoon	Average—77.8%	(Schoolhouse)
2.	" 2 "	" 74.8%	(Tindall's and Dunkin's)
3.	" 3 "	" 71.1%	(King's and Ragbag)
4.	" 1 "	" 70.9%	(Ross' and Carey's)

D. C. R. Evans (*a*) has been presented with his 1st XV. Colours.

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The following have been presented with their 2nd XV. Colours:—

W. W. Harston (*a*)  
R. G. Cowell (*g*)  
J. N. Russell (*a*)  
R. L. A. Harris (*f*)  
R. F. Lane (*a*)  
A. C. Gossling (*c*)  
T. H. H. Perrott (*a*)  
M. B. Parry-Jones (*f*)  
W. R. Milligan (*b*)  
O. A. D. Fraser (*b*)

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The following have been presented with their Colts' Badges:—

Adamson (*b*)  
Ryder (*a*)  
Tayler (*f*)  
Carr-Elison (*b*)  
Wayte (*c*)  
Northcroft (*c*)  
Moody (*c*)  
Moorhead (*b*)  
Lewis (*c*)  
Kingsford (*a*)  
Du Boulay (*d*)  
Alexander mi. (*g*)  
Dickson tert. (*a*)

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#### PENNY READING.

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On Wednesday, November 22nd, the greater part of the School was entertained from 5 to 6 p.m. for the modest sum of

one penny. The programme was varied, and the performance deserves mention in 'The Shirburnian' as introducing two quite novel items—humorous songs in costume by Thornton and Simmons. The former was splendidly disguised as an Italian singer and delighted the audience by the lively way in which he sang his mock Italian. Simmons, as a hungry tramp at a loose end, looked the part to the life; it was a pity that such a large percentage of his words were inaudible. Both these plucky and successful efforts were much appreciated. It must not be imagined that this was all we got for our penny: Mr. King gave two recitations, Mr. Heriz-Smith sang two songs from 'The Mikado,' and there were numerous organ and pianoforte, and one violin, solos, which the uninitiate is unfitted to criticise and of which he can only express his personal approbation. If more willing entertainers could be found in the school itself, these 'readings' might well become more numerous, to the great amusement of the School and to the benefit, and amusement, of the entertainers themselves. Renton is to be congratulated on the organisation of this healthy diversion.

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### LECTURES.

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On 4th November, Mr. G. G. Coulton gave an interesting lecture on French Cathedrals. He told us some stories about the builders and masons of these magnificent edifices, of which he showed us some delightful illustrations. Our thanks are especially due to the lecturer, since we all know how extremely hard-worked he is at present.

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On Friday, November 10th, Captain Lord Doune gave a most interesting lecture on the Air Service. He had been sent down by the War Office for the purpose of stimulating the interest taken in the Flying Corps, and of inducing some members of the School to enter that branch of the Service. His dry humour, a quality so seldom found in ordinary lecturers, soon gained the sympathy of his audience, and those parts of the lecture which were not amusing were in the highest degree

interesting and instructive. The lecture took the form of a sketch of what an aviator does from the day he joins until he is an efficient air-fighter in France. Some of the pictures which Captain Lord Doune showed must have given to everyone a clearer impression of what the fighting-line looks like from the air, than all the journalistic efforts of our war correspondents. Altogether it was quite one of the most entertaining lectures that the School has heard for a long time.

On Saturday, November 18th, Mr. Stafford Webber gave an extremely attractive lecture on 'Punch and the War.' He showed that for the last thirty years 'Punch' cartoons have been warning Englishmen of the danger of Kaiser William's ambitions—so much so, in fact, that he banned the paper in the royal household. He went on to give reproductions of many of the best humorous and rousing cartoons, which have appeared in 'Punch' during the war. During the lecture, Mr. Webber read a poem, by the Editor of 'Punch,' and also a most amusing poem, the scene of which was a dentist's shop. The whole lecture was delivered in a clear and virile style, and one went away with the satisfied feeling of having heard something worth thinking about.

### SOPHISTS.

On Saturday, November 25th, the Sophists produced 'One Summer's Day' (H. V. Esmond), with the following caste :—

Major Dick Rudyard	...	K. B. Tindall, Esq.
Phil. Marsden	...	E. J. Wheeler
Theodore Bendyshe	...	R. M. S. Pasley
Robert Hoddesdon	...	Rev. E. E. A. Heriz-Smith
Tom (his nephew)	...	R. A. Krause, Esq., O.S.
Seth (a gipsy)	...	A. E. B. Bateman
The Urchin	...	D. J. A. Fletcher
Irene (Hoddesdon's niece)	...	T. R. A. May
Maysie (his ward)	...	V. C. Baddeley
Mrs. Theodore Bendyshe	...	G. H. E. Nutter
Bess (a gipsy)	...	V. A. Simmons
Chiara (a gipsy)	...	C. H. E. Phillips

There was a very fair attendance at this performance, and we were very pleased to see ladies among the audience. Unfortunately a large part of the third act had to be omitted, but in spite of this, the play—which is quite one of the best the Sophists have ever produced, went off very well indeed. K. B. Tindall, Esq., made an admirable Major Rudyard, while R. A. Krause, Esq., O.S., received a great ovation as Tom Reid. R. M. S. Pasley, considering that he was reading his part at a moment's notice, was a typical artist. The parts of the Gipsies, especially Chiara, were all well taken. D. J. A. Fletcher, in his maiden appearance on the Sophist's stage, played the part of 'The Urchin' splendidly, and who could have wished for a more delightful Irene than T. R. A. May? On the whole the acting was very good, the final scene between Maysie and Major Rudyard being extremely well done.

On Saturday, December 9th, the Sophists produced Oscar Wilde's brilliant comedy "The Importance of Being Earnest" with the following caste:—

John Worthing, J.P. ...	...	K. B. Tindall, Esq.
Algernon Moncrieff ...	...	S. P. B. Mais, Esq.
The Rev. Canon Chasuble, D.D.	...	J. E. A. Firth
Lane (butler to Moncrieff) ...	...	K. de B. Codrington
Merriman (manservant to John Worthing) ...	...	W. R. Milligan
Lady Bracknell ...	...	R. H. Thornton
The Hon. Gwendoline Fairfax	...	T. R. A. May
Cecily Cardew (John Worthing's ward) ...	...	D. J. A. Fletcher
Miss Prism ...	...	E. J. Wheeler

There were about a hundred members present to watch the last and, as it turned out, the best Sophists' performance of the term. The parts of John Worthing and Algernon Moncrieff were superbly taken, the former changing his costumes with singular rapidity and effect. More eating was done on the stage than has hitherto been attempted, this adding more reality, of course, to tea-party scenes! R. H. Thornton played the part of Lady Bracknell with great energy, and Gwendoline and Cecily were both well taken. Owing to a rather late start, the last act was hurried, and the dramatic situation on the

production of the handbag lost some of its force, but otherwise the play went splendidly.

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### SHERBORNE SCHOOL ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

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On Saturday, November 25th, at 4-45 p.m., Mr. Hudson gave the Society a lantern lecture on 'Art through the Ages.'

After a neat speech by the President, Mr. Hudson began his lecture by showing on the screen a photograph of the founder of the Society, H. C. Hughes, and accompanied it by a short account of his life and work to the present time; how that he went from Sherborne to Cambridge and from there responded to his country's call and entered the army. When last heard from, he had just been ordered to Mesopotamia. Mr. Hudson, in the name of the Society, wished him the best of luck and expressed the hope that he would come back to Sherborne and give us the benefit of his experiences.

The earliest specimen of art we were shown was well-known to all of us—the Palæolithic bone, found in a quarry by A. C. Cortesi, dating back some 25,000 years or so.

With only a passing allusion to classical and early Christian Art, we were taken fairly rapidly through the history of Italian Art. It was pointed out that from the third to the thirteenth century were the so-called 'Dark Ages,' during which time almost all the treasures of ancient art were lost to the world. Constantinople, during the middle ages, became the capital of the arts. Here was practised the Greek Byzantine painting, which spread into Italy. Mr. Hudson then passed to Cimabue and his pupil Giotto, and the other great pre-Renaissance masters. We were now shown some really delightful slides of Florence, with Giotto's peerless architecture everywhere in evidence, followed by accounts of Ghiberti, Donatello, Brunelleschi, Cellini, Fra Angelico, Botticelli, etc., after which we came to the most delightful part of the lecture, the art of the high Renaissance; the art of Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael and Michael Angelo.

From Italy we passed to France and saw examples from the works of Nicholas Poussin to the modern painters ; it was here that Mr. Hudson gave us what some considered to be the most beautiful slide of all, a reproduction of Lefebvre's 'Rachel.'

In the field of plastic art, he showed us work by Rodin, etc. ; most charming was the little study called 'Le Nid,' by Croisy.

We now passed to England. As often happens, England was behind, but was a good follower.

A picture, by Sir James Thornhill, which the Society had seen in a church near Sherborne, was the first by an English artist to appear on the screen, then we were given just one of Hogarth's 'Marriage à la Mode,' which made us wish to see more.

After pictures by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Gainsborough, Romney, Turner, Landseer, the pre-Raphaelites, Holman Hunt, and Millais, and some very impressive pictures by G. F. Watts, we were given a glimpse of London's architecture and sculpture, finishing with 'The Angel of Peace,' on the archway, at the top of Constitution Hill.

We can only end by endorsing the President's thanks, that Mr. Hudson certainly well deserved, after giving the Society such an instructive and altogether enjoyable lecture.

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#### O.S. NEWS.

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#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Rev. A. Lee-Warner to be Chaplain to H.M. Forces.

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#### LITERARY.

'The Magic of Malaga,' by C. W. Harrison, Malay C.S.

### Obituary

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FENN. Colonel Ernest Harrold Fenn, C.I.E., has died at Hagley Lodge, Hagley, Worcestershire, aged sixty-six years. He became L.R.C.P. Edinburgh in 1875, and M.R.C.S. England in 1872. Obtaining a commission in the Service in 1875, he reached the rank of colonel in 1903, retiring from the R.A.M.C. four years later. He took part in the Afghan War of 1879-80, and was in the march to the relief of Kandahar and in the battle of September 1st. He was mentioned in despatches, and was decorated with the Afghan medal with clasp and the Bronze Star. Colonel Fenn was also in the Sudan Expedition of 1885, and received the medal with clasp and another Bronze Star.

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CARRINGTON. On the 9th November, Arthur John Bodman Carrington, of Kingscote House, Plaxtol, Kent, the dearly-loved husband of Nora Gwendolen Carrington and elder son of John B. Carrington, of 28, Hertford Street, W., aged 30. The funeral took place at Beddington, Surrey, on Saturday, the 11th November.

Was in Mr. King's House from 1900-1903.

## THE WAR.

## HONOURS.

## D.S.O.

Major (temp. Lieut.-Colonel) T. L. Leeds, 59th Scinde Rifles.

## ORDER OF STANISLAS (RUSSIAN)—2ND CLASS.

Major (temp. Lieut.-Colonel) H. V. F. Benet, Reserve of Officers.

## M.C.

2nd Lieut. G. M. Cornish, Grenadier Guards.

2nd Lieut. G. B. de Courcy-Ireland.

Lieut. R. W. Chetham-Strode.

Captain P. N. Anstruther.

Captain C. E. Hudson.

Lieut. J. J. Kingstone.

Captain C. D. Lacey.

Captain T. MacWhirter.

2nd Lieut. C. Penruddocke.

Captain P. Smith.

2nd Lieut. J. Vicary.

## WOUNDED.

SMITH. Captain P. Smith, M.C., R.A.M.C.

### Killed in Action.

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BOWEN. Lieut. Eynon George Arthur Bowen, R.G.A. and R.F.C., reported missing on September 8th, since reported died the same day, was the son of the late Eynon George Rice Bowen, of Troedyran, Newcastle-Emlyn, and Mrs. Bowen, of Hambrook, Bristol. Born in 1893, he was educated at Braidlea, Stoke Bishop, and was a scholar of Sherborne. He entered Woolwich in January, 1912, and was gazetted to the R.G.A. in December, 1913. He went to the front with a heavy battery in June, 1915, and in August became an observer, R.F.C. He passed as a pilot in May, 1916, and returned to the Front. His commanding officer wrote:—'He was a very valuable officer, both on account of his extensive knowledge of flying and also the manner in which he always performed his duties. He was an officer in whom I had complete confidence, and I feel his going very much.'

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CAMPBELL. On September 3rd, Lieut. D. G. Campbell was killed in action, in France. At the beginning of the War, he enlisted in Western Australia as a private. He took part in the famous Anzac landing, and from that date was never off duty for a single day. He won his commission on the field of battle. The cable announcing his promotion was followed quickly by the sad news of his death.

He was at Sherborne from 1902-04, and was 31 years old.

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SMITH. Captain V. N. Smith, Wiltshire Regiment. 1896-98 (*c*).

VINTER. R. B. W. Vinter, M.C., came to Sherborne in 1910; he became head of Mr. Carey's House in 1913 and head of the School in December, 1914.

He won a scholarship at Oriel College, Oxford, but the demands made upon him by his country prevented him from making use of it.

He joined the Worcester Regiment early in 1915, and gained the Military Cross in July. After paying a brief visit to his old School, he returned to France, where he received wounds from which he died.

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WILSON. Captain T. I. W. Wilson, M.C., Manchester Regiment, killed in action on November 28th, in France, was the eldest and only surviving son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Wilson, of Bonshaw, Broadstone, and formerly of Sherborne, where his father was a master for many years. Born in 1883, he was educated (1) at the Sherborne Preparatory School (under the late Mr. W. H. Blake); (2) the Philberds, Maidenhead; (3) Repton, when he took a scholarship in 1896; (4) at Cambridge, having won a scholarship at King's College, in 1901. He rowed in the 'Varsity Trial Eights, in 1903, got the Porson Prize and a First Class in the Classical Tripos, 1904. After two years at St. Paul's School he returned to Repton as a master, in January, 1908. Always a keen member of the O.T.C., he obtained his commission as captain in the — Battalion, Manchester, in December, 1914; went to the Front November, 1915; was wounded, and won the Military Cross, at Mametz, on July 1st, 'for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty when leading his Company to reinforce another battalion,' carrying on for a considerable time after being wounded.

## EDWIN, OR BIT BY BIT.

## BIT NO. 2.

*Edwin has arrived during Bit No. 1 at Yeoborough.*

Edwin woke with a start next morning at the sound of a clanging bell, rung by the house butler. In obedience to the peremptory summons he leapt from his bed and began to wash. To his surprise, by the time that he had half dressed himself, nobody else had got up. It pained him to think that others could be so mean as to take advantage of the absence of magisterial authority; suddenly, as the clock struck half-past seven, proclaiming that only 15 minutes remained before breakfast, there was a stir and one by one the others began to get up.

'You filthy little fug,' exclaimed a coarse voice in Edwin's ear, 'Haven't you had a shower?' Edwin's ears tingled; never before had he been addressed in such a manner.

He turned with dignity towards the speaker, a dark-haired and beetle-browed boy of 16, and answered quietly, 'I am unused to cold baths in the morning, and I do not intend to make use of the showers.'

He turned towards Bates, the prefect of the dormitory, expecting that he would uphold him; to his surprise and chagrin, the latter bade him remove his clothes and go under the shower, and he had perforce to obey amid the ribald merriment of his associates, and was only just in time for breakfast. During this meal he was subjected to such a continual flow of unkind chaff that he was thoroughly glad when it was over.

Not long afterwards he heard shouts outside the house, and discovered that a number of lads were amusing themselves by performing various gymnastic exercises; he watched them, intent on their play, for a while. The words of the poet came into his mind:

'Unmindful of their dreadful fate  
The little victims play.'

He was turning away to seek more profitable employment, when a heavy hand was laid on his shoulder.

'Why the deuce aren't you drilling with the new boys' squad?' inquired a coarse-featured boy named Sykes, a hectoring bully of a type, alas, too well known at all schools.

Edwin shrank instinctively from this gross profanity, and stood amazed. His heart was filled with bitter disappointment: he had never expected such treatment; with a heavy heart he suffered himself to be drilled in many exercises, in which he could see no profit, until it was time for all to collect their books and start for Chapel. . . . .

Chapel time found him in his allotted place among the seats of the lower fifth form; the solemn tones of the organ cast a deep sense of awe over his soul, and the sea of faces that he saw around him brought many thoughts surging into his mind. He found himself wondering who of the hundreds of boys that he saw would be his friends and who his enemies, during the course of his school career. One lad, who sat immediately in front of him, and who wore spectacles supported by a prominent aquiline nose, particularly attracted his attention; he seemed absorbed in reading the hymns in a School Hymn book, and from time to time his lips moved, as though he were repeating some well-known verse; as their eyes met, he felt a wave of friendship for the unknown come over him; even so, little did he think how true a friend William McHaddock was destined to be to him. The service over, the school adjourned to the Big Schoolroom where, after his usual beginning of term greeting, the Headmaster addressed a few words to them on the subject of the observance of school rules.

Edwin listened with rapt attention; some few others did likewise; of the rest some seemed abstracted as though their thoughts roamed elsewhere, and some, alas, laughed and joked with each other. For how many of them was this heedlessness and indifference to exhortation the prelude to a ruined life? O careless heart of youth! Little did they think that some day they might wander as vagrants along the highroads, searching in vain among the scarecrows for a decent pair of trousers!

After half-an-hour the School filed out, and dispersed to the various form-rooms.

Edwin found that he was to pursue his studies under the tutorship of Mr. Kestell, a scholarly and pious man, somewhat given to abstraction.

As he approached the class-room, he perceived that several of the more frivolous of his companions were strewing pieces of paper on the stairs leading thereto: he wondered why they were doing this, until Mr. Kestell, who was the soul of tidiness, approached, and began to pick the pieces of paper up, one by one. Edwin was about to assist him, when a loutish fellow pulled him back, exclaiming in an undertone 'Don't be such a little fool.'

Edwin blushed at the coarse rebuke, and, thwarted in his good intentions, set himself to prepare the Latin construe which was the subject for the next hour. Ten minutes later, Mr. Kestell, having cleared the stairs, entered the room. Silence was maintained for a time, whilst the industrious prepared their lesson and the lazy carved their names on the desks or conversed in whispers; needless to say Edwin was among the former, and the rest of the morning passed uneventfully enough.

In the afternoon Edwin found that he was to play in a junior football game, and so he made his way to the football field.

Sensitive by nature, he shrank from the roughness of the Yeoborough game, and though others strove hard to gain tries, he contented himself with an occasional kick at the ball.

He was soon forced, however, by a member of the School XV., who was taking the game, to plunge into the thick of the fray, blushing for very shame at the gross abuse hurled at his head. As he came up from the field the well-known words of Sidgwick recurred to him:

'With their feet empty balls striking  
Will they drive the enemy out of the land?'

As he neared the school he recognised the boy whom he had noticed in chapel. Running towards him, he impulsively took his hand.

'Will you be my friend?,' he asked; the expression in William McHaddock's eyes vowed eternal friendship! Together they reached the school, absorbed in boyish prattle, and as they parted, to change before tea, Edwin turned to his companion, 'May I call you Bill,' he asked?'

'Most certainly' was the reply, 'If I may call you Eddie.'

Thus began a friendship which was to be the guiding star of Edwin's life. That evening he went to the gymnasium and watched some boxing contests.

William McHaddock was there, sparring lightly with another boy, a skilful boxer, called Spink.

He remained an amused spectator of their play until Spink, without warning, dealt his friend a cruel blow on his aquiline nose. 'You cowardly bully,' he shouted, 'You shall pay for this,' and rushing into the ring he dealt him a blow in the chest.

In a moment he felt a crushing blow from Spink's gloved hand in his face, and for a time he knew no more.

*End of Bit No. 2.*

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## FOOTBALL.

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### SECOND XV. v. DOWNSIDE SECOND XV.

This match was played at Downside, on Saturday, November 25th. Goodwyn won the toss and elected to play against the wind. Soon after starting a heavy shower began to fall, and the ground, which was already very soft, rapidly became a perfect quagmire. It was a forwards' game par excellence, and Downside, with a heavier pack, kept Sherborne in their own twenty-five for most of the first half, but only scored once. The state of the ball made place-kicking impossible. After half-time the Sherborne forwards pressed Downside into their own twenty-five, just failing to score. Downside scored two further tries, but failed to convert either. 'No side' blew with Sherborne pressing, leaving Downside the victors by 9 points to nil.

The play of Betts at fly-half was especially noticeable, and Gossling played a magnificent game at back. Of the forwards, Baker, Harris, and Milligan, were best among a hard-working pack.

*School:* J. N. Goodwyn, A. M. S. Baker, C. C. Betts, Harris, Lane, Codrington, Frink, Waring, Parry-Jones, Milligan, Fraser ma., Prevost, Addington, Benson, Gossling.

## COLTS v. MONCKTON COMBE COLTS.

As regards weather conditions, this match corresponded almost exactly with that which the Second XV. was playing at Downside. Shortly after play commenced, the rain came down in torrents, making it impossible to do anything with the ball outside the scrum. The first half was very even, Alexander ma. and Wayte scored for Sherborne in the first few minutes, and before half-time the Monckton Combe left wing scored under the posts. The kick was successful—the only one in the game. At half-time Sherborne were leading (6—5), but Monckton Combe had been pressing hard.

The second half of the game was played on the Lower, as the Upper had been very badly cut up in the first half. In the second half the School asserted their superiority in the scrum and pressed continually, scoring five times. The play was in the Monckton Combe twenty-five almost the whole time, and the School were still pressing when the whistle blew for 'No side,' the final score being (21—5).

The School forwards, as a whole, were extremely good, Mulock especially playing a splendid game; the outsides had very little chance, but Wayte was brilliant at times.

*School:* Du Boulay; Lewis, Dickson tert., Kingsford, Alexander ma.; Duckworth, Wayte; Paterson, Mulock, Adamson ma., Ryder, Carr-Ellison, Tayler, Northcroft, Moody.

## XXX. GAME.

The XXX. game was played on the Upper, on December 13th. The sides were more evenly matched than usual and a more interesting game was the result. During the first half the game was very even, the ball travelling from one end of the field to the other. Shortly before half-time Llewellyn scored a try in the corner. The kick was unsuccessful. After an attempt to place a penalty goal by Leonard (Whites), the whistle blew for half-time.

In the second half Whites soon showed their superiority, which resulted in a try scored by Phillips, which was converted by Fraser. At about five minutes before time Rule scored a try between the posts for Stripes. The kick was unsuccessful.

'No-side' arrived with no further addition to the score. For Whites, Llewelin, Addington and Phillips, were most conspicuous; for Stripes, Harston and Wayte. The sides were:—

*Whites*: H. R. Oldnall; Phillips, Leonard, Howard-Smith, Addington; Wheeler, Simonds mi., W. M. J. Llewelin, W. R. Milligan, O. A. D. Fraser, Frink, Lys, Colley, Ingpen, Carr-Ellison.

*Stripes*: Prevost; W. W. Harston, Hawkins, Rule mi., Mayo; R. F. Lane, Wayte; M. B. Parry-Jones, Codrington, Pound, Stone, Paterson mi., Adamson ma., Waring, Baddeley.

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## CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of *The Shirburnian*.

The Green,  
Sherborne.

Dear Sir,

Would you be so kind as to spare me a little of your valuable space for the following letter to past members of the Green:—

I want to thank all those past members of the Green, who have so generously answered my appeal for a testimonial for old 'John.' Up to the time of writing I have received nearly £45, which will be duly presented to him before Christmas, together with a framed list of subscribers, which Mr. Hudson has been kind enough to adorn with an etching of the House.

Thanking you again for your generosity,

Yours sincerely,

D. G. EAGAR,  
Head of 'The Green.'

4th December, 1916.

Dear Sir,

While being an enthusiastic 'Anti-groover,' I am glad to be able to write a letter of approval, as I fear we are rather getting the reputation of purely destructive critics. May I state my unqualified approval, shared, I know, by many others, of the Confirmation being held in the Abbey, and hope that this precedent will be followed in after years. It has many advantages, both of convenience and on account of the added impressiveness of that wonderful building, but most of all it helps us to realize that

confirmation is *not* a School function, but a ceremony of the Church, which is represented by the Abbey and all its associations.

But while we are about it, would it not be more seemly, if the Choir wore surplices, and entered the Church in orderly fashion? I am sure those responsible would be only too pleased to lend the Abbey cassocks and surplices for the occasion. Hoping to see this done next year, that we may have a yet more impressive service.

I am,  
Yours, etc.,  
C.S.

[We fail to understand what the writer of this means by 'unqualified approval,' when he immediately proceeds to qualify this approval. Ourselves, we prefer to associate Confirmation Service with the School, and, since the School Chapel is 'the centre of the religious life of the School,' it seems to us better that it should be held there—that is, if there was sufficient accommodation.

Perhaps the writer of this letter was seated in the front part of the Abbey: but, where we were sitting, scarcely a word of the Service could be heard.

This is not what we call impressiveness. As to the complaint about surplices, we would remark that, if piety demands such a practice (which is a thing we refuse to believe), the Choir should always wear them (though why the Choir more than anyone else we cannot conceive): if not, his complaint is without sufficient foundation to be worth while considering.—ED.]

Dear Sir,

Though I have not been here four years, I am heart and soul with 'An Anti-groover.' However ardently one may feel at the beginning of the Chapel Service, it is often most difficult not to relapse into an absolutely mechanical frame of mind as it proceeds. We need selection and variety, I think; selection in the Psalms and the Lessons, with reasonable variety. One needs inspiration, and not a treadmill round, to brighten the day's work.

I am, etc.,  
ANOTHER ANTI-GROOVER.

Sir,

This is the meaning of the Tale of the Mountain. To be sure it condemns no individual, for all of us who know the Mountain realize what a debt is due to those who have most to do with it; but the tale does draw attention to what seems like a weak spot in our system.

The Mountain is the School in relation to games. The parts of the Mountain are the Houses. The controller of the Mountain is any Captain of Games of recent years. The 'several friends' who once tended it are the House Captains.

Just as the Mountain, for the reason given, failed at the end to produce much, so too of late the tendency towards over-centralization in games has yielded poor results. Especially in cricket have these results been unsatisfactory; for as cricket demands a higher mentality than football, so it presents more psychological difficulties to anyone who attempts to organize it for all sorts and conditions of players.

Psychologically our organization in cricket and football has been wrong if it has tended to make fellows part of a rather soulless machine; if it has forgotten that the best way to foster keenness is to let those people play together, when possible, who can talk over their games in study or dormitory afterwards; or if it has taken from them the greatest motive force of all, the enthusiasm that begins at home, which is the best foundation on which to build up wider enthusiasms and 'the larger vision.'

But now there is joy in the land! Simultaneously with my last letter came the substitution of House Games for League Matches. For a month past we have seen House Captains coaching their sides, and the various teams playing with greater zest than before. In fact many have improved so much that probably it would be better in future for all junior boys, who are good enough, to play in their House Games when there is room for them. To our present Captain of Games, who has broken through recent custom, is all credit due, and our grateful thanks.

Another suggestion was recently made—that there should be weekly Senior House Matches at Cricket and fewer Uppers for a year or two, even that School Matches should be abolished for a season, and that if an Eleven were chosen, it should be picked for performances in these House Matches rather than for form in Nets. Gradually you would find the real Cricketers developing their game under 'service conditions.' Perhaps that too may come.

May I add one word more? If the War has killed that devastating theory that the soundness of a House can be measured by the number of 'pots' it has won (for we have seen that all sorts and conditions of boys—not one sort only—go to make valiant soldiers, and that not one sort only goes to make a school) then are we not in a position to make a fresh start? If we abolished half of these Cup Competitions, letting present holders continue to hold their Cups as relics of the past, and keeping for competition just a few 'important' ones, would it not raise what one might call the collective altruism of athletics?

This letter, Sir, contains many an 'if,' lest I should seem to presume to lay down the law. My only desire is to suggest. Your Censor indeed tells me that 'though some may disagree with, none can resent,' what I have said. May it then provide food for thought and welcome discussion with no heart-burning among those who love the 'Mountain.'

Yours—

SENEX.

Dear Sir,

Could you not prevail upon the Captain of Games, to have the sports at the end of next term, if there is no snow, as there was last year? Every-one is in training for football then and better results would be obtained. I

am sure it would be better for people to have them next term, than to run the mile on the first Saturday of the Summer term, and have the Sports ten days after we return from the holidays.

Yours, as ever,

CURSUM.

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### CONTEMPORARIES.

The Editors acknowledge the receipt of School magazines with many thanks.

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### HOUSES.

The School House (*a*).

James', Curteis', Wood's, Whitehead's, Wildman's, Carey's (*b*).

Tancock's, Wilson's, Dunkin's (*c*).

Blanch's, Bell's, Bensly's, Tindall's (*d*).

Hetherington's, Rhoades', Hodgson's, King's (*f*).

Milford's, Ross's (*g*).

Town (*T*).

Preparatory (*Prep.*).



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If an article is to be continued in successive numbers, the whole is to be sent in at once.

No contribution will be inserted, which is not the *bona fide* production of some one who is, or has been, a Member of the School.

We decline to hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our contributors.

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