

THE
SHIRBURNIAN



SECOND SERIES.

MAY, 1931.

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WANTED, by the Publishers, copies of the *Shirburnian* for February, March, June, July, 1896; June, July, November, 1898; March, December, 1899; March, June, July, 1900; March, 1901; June, 1917; February, 1919; December, 1920.

THE
SHIRBURNIAN.

No. CCCLXXXIX.

MAY, 1931.

Vol. XXXVI.

EDITORIAL.



THE vision of the Seer which he saw on a rainy day in May. The open spaces of the fields were filled with a mist that rose greyly from the rain-swept grass. A Voice came from the mist, saying, "Who will go and instruct this school in the beauty of wild things? It is I, Pan, god of woods and streams, that ask." Then said I, "Mighty Pan, here am I: send me." Then said the Voice unto me, "Because this school is dull of soul; and because it has long worshipped the bat of willow, and has oft fallen down before the driven ball, now will I send upon it a storm of rain, that it may know how it has offended me." Then answered I, "Mighty Pan, how long shall this be?" And he said, "Until all the pitches are become baths of mud, and until every captain of the willow and every false majician of the ball has retired discomfited before my wrath."

Then I took my prisms in their twin cases, and the other objects of my art of seerdom ; and I went to the Great Lake by which the nobility of the land have their dwelling with many towers. And in the lake the fowls of the air find their substance, and around it in the bulrushes and flags they find places where they may build their nests. Full many fowls are there, both bald-heads and red-heads, and the Lord and Lady of the Lake, even the majestic gleaming Swans. And in the Cedars by the Great Lake the little Kinglet with the Golden Crown had fashioned a cunning nest of moss, even weaving the moss about the fronds of the cedar tree : and in it were many tiny eggs. So I found it.

Then said I within myself, “ How shall I, who am one, tell the many of the wonderful and beautiful things I have seen? For they will not listen ; neither, if they would, is there any opportunity for me to tell them. Come then, I know what I will do : I will write these visions and wonders in a book, and each one of them shall read it. And perchance some whose hearts are not hardened nor their ears become deaf through much running after many balls, even a few may read, and understand, and themselves go forth into the country to see visions and wonders of beauty.”

SCHOOL OFFICERS.

Head of the School

... (c) G. C. Laws

<i>School Prefects</i> (c) G. C. Laws (h) P. Hogg (d) T. W. South (b) C. W. Lyle (a) R. C. S. Dick (d) D. H. Willson (f) A. Crowther (h) A. M. Turing (g) A. A. E. Morgan (b) J. H. Bowman (a) M. C. Goodden (c) J. M. Patterson (a) A. J. Le G. Jacob (g) F. B. D. Moger (f) C. J. M. Snowden
<i>Captain of Cricket</i>	... (g) A. A. E. Morgan
<i>Captain of Gym.</i> (a) R. C. S. Dick
<i>Captain of Fives</i> (f) T. V. R. Wilson
<i>Captain of Shooting</i>	... (a) M. C. Goodden
<i>Captain of Swimming</i>	... (b) C. S. Blundell
<i>Editors of the Shirburnian</i> (c) G. C. Laws (h) P. Hogg

VALETE.

SCHOOL HOUSE (a).

D. D. P. SMYLY—V.A (A.C.), School Prefect, 1st XV (1930-1),
Sergeant in O.T.C., Class Leader with Badge.

J. H. P. BRYMER—V.A (II).

E. F. P. DOBSON—Shell.

PARRY-JONES' (b).

R. A. H. WARD—VI (II), School Prefect, 2nd XV (1930-1), C.S.M. in O.T.C., Class Leader with Badge, Member of Duffers, Exhibitioner of Hertford College, Oxford.

G. D. LEAN—VI (II), School Prefect, 1st XV (1930-1), 1st XI (1930), Class Leader with Badge, Corporal in O.T.C., Member of Duffers, Exhibitioner of Worcester College, Oxford.

G. R. A. TUCKER—V.A (III).

J. R. JEUDWINE—VI (III), Shooting VIII (1930), Corporal in O.T.C.

I. F. BUTLER—V.A (I).

BROWN'S (c).

H. S. LAWS—V.A (II), House Prefect, XXX Blazer, Class Leader with Badge.

G. S. COWLEY—V.A (III).

MACFARLANE-GRIEVE'S (d).

R. V. B. WEBB—VI (II), House Prefect, 2nd XV, 3rd XI, Sergeant in O.T.C., Class Leader.

ROSS' (g).

J. R. DUNN—VI (III), House Prefect, Class Leader with badge, Lance-Corporal in O.T.C.

M. A. WOOLLCOMBE—VI (A.C.), House Prefect, Class Leader, Sergeant in O.T.C.

L. M. COOPER—VI (II), House Prefect, Corporal in O.T.C.

O'HANLON'S (h).

I. W. D. CRAMER—V.A (II).

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

It was a good performance and we congratulate the producers; they were beset with difficulties and we thank them heartily for giving us such a good show in spite of them. As the School Dramatic Society has ceased to function, the casting was as satisfactory as it could be under the circumstances, and if some of the actors were less good than the others it was mainly due to lack of experience and time for rehearsing. What a poor plot it is! and yet the play is very attractive. All the more credit to Shakespeare and the actors who interpreted him so well. Beatrice and Benedict were excellent; cheerful and not vindictive in their wordy warfare, they struck exactly the right note and gave a finished performance throughout; the interest never languished when one of them was on the stage. Hero played her part—a somewhat thankless one—with a charming grace and spoke her lines with distinction: we hope we shall see her in a better part. Mr. Randolph took his old part at a moment's notice, almost without a mistake and was possibly even better than before, but we condole with Crowther who did the part very well at the Dress Rehearsal. Of the rest, Don Pedro played his part excellently, but he must be careful to speak distinctly; Borachio and Antonio were good; Claudio, one of the hardest roles, and Ursula spoke their lines very well; Don John interpreted a difficult and unpleasant part with success and Verges showed a distinct power of characterisation. The lighting was as good as usual; the background was of a colour that lighted up well and showed off the beauty of the dresses, especially in the scene when we saw, through the window, the shipping in the harbour and the azure of the Mediterranean. But was the scene of the play a room, or a hall or a portico? And the conventional trees are too conventional to remind us of trees at all. Could they not be given a little lighter shade next time?

The make up, a very important factor, which is so often neglected in amateur performances, was generally good, and the stage helpers efficient and expeditious. We were told that the play was audible at the back of the room, but this opinion was not the common one and in such an unpromising room for a play it could hardly be expected. We look forward to the day when some benefactor will step into this breach and provide

us with a theatre and concert hall worthy of Sherborne. The School suffered from the sudden heat, and no wonder with all the windows covered with felt, but they were a very unappreciative audience and somewhat bucolic at times. They are the pink of courtesy to outside performers. Why should they not keep a little for home consumption?

THE DUFFERS' SOCIETY.

An interesting ceremony took place in the Lower Library on Whitsunday afternoon, when a goodly gathering of past and present members and honorary members and friends of the Society gathered together to do honour to the Chairman, Mr. H. R. King, who to the regret of all had decided to resign his chairmanship at the end of the present term. It was in May, 33 years ago, that Mr. King founded "The Duffers," and so this is actually the hundredth term of the existence of the Society; it has known no other ruler; he has presided over at least 500 meetings. He has never wavered in what he held to be the object of the Society—to keep its members alive to all that is best in English literature, and to do this in as happy and congenial surroundings as possible. In achieving this he has been most willingly assisted by Mrs. King and many other kind ladies who have played the part of hostesses at those pleasant Sunday afternoon gatherings and at the terminal Shakespeare readings. How well Mr. King has succeeded in his endeavours was made very clear on the 24th May, not only in the selections which Mr. Powys read, taken from the letters more than a hundred of which he had received in reply to the circular of invitation, but also in the speeches which followed. The Headmaster, who presided, spoke most warmly of Mr. King and his work and thanked him on behalf of himself and the School. Mr. Nowell Smith, who throughout his reign at Sherborne had shown a whole-hearted sympathy with Mr. King in this labour of love, and had given him his personal support, dwelt not only on the help such a Society gives to the study of Literature, but also on the value of that pleasant and friendly social atmosphere in which its meetings were held. He was followed by Dr.

Costley-White, Headmaster of Westminster, who was an Honorary Member of the Society in the early years of this century; his speech was friendly and witty and in two or three admirably recorded reminiscences brought clearly before his audience a picture of Mr. King thirty years ago.

W. E. Beckett, as the representative of the Past Duffers, spoke eloquently, and referring to the lasting influence of Mr. King's work, aptly introduced a thought expressed in Samuel Butler's Sonnet that begins, "Not on sad Stygian shore," the thought of "Life on the lips of living men." Finally G. C. Laws, the Head of the School and senior member of the Duffers, said a few words and said them well; he spoke of his own relations with Mr. King, of the kindness which he had received from him, and of his affection for him.

Mr. King's attention had already been called by Mr. Nowell Smith to the 36 volumes of Chapman & Hall's centenary edition of Dickens, and to the very complete attaché case which formed the present to him from past and present and honorary members of the Duffers, given to commemorate this occasion; and he now spoke, making reference to the kind words that had been used about him and expressing his gratitude to all. He then chose two sonnets of Shakespeare, one of which, "Poor Soul, the centre of my sinful earth," he recited beautifully, and the other, "That time of year thou mayst in me behold," he read as ever excellently well.

The gifts were then inspected, and afterwards an adjournment was made to the Abbey Grange, where Mrs. Carey most graciously and hospitably entertained the Company to tea.

THE SOUTHWARK CADETS' VISIT.

Twenty-five cadets came to Sherborne over the Whitsun week-end, full of high spirits, infectiously happy. For the first time the juniors sent of their number: the youngest was only seven.

It was fine on Friday evening when the cadets arrived, and the packing of paillasses with straw was an excuse for much

merriment. Saturday was wet, and the gym. showed its usefulness; for in the afternoon they used the apparatus and particularly the piano, and in the evening Mrs. Field organized a meal for them in the tuck-shop and then games in the gym. They sounded not in the least disgruntled by the disgusting weather.

On the Sunday they went for a picnic, and Monday's weather made up for the rest. In the morning they loaded themselves and Robins' so-called car with bluebells. In the afternoon they cultivated sunburn, and at four-thirty were given a final bean-feast in the School House Dining-hall by the Headmaster and Miss Boughey. We were very sorry to see the last of all of them on Monday evening.

THE SOUTHWARK PICNIC.

As Sunday morning seemed unfavourable for the proposed drive to Lulworth, it was decided to go first to Spetisbury, where the Village Hall had been engaged for lunch, and then to go on to Bournemouth. We left Sherborne accordingly at 11.30 a.m. in pouring rain. Everyone was in the best of spirits in spite of the weather, and we drove off to the tune of "A Bicycle made for Two."

Arrived safely at Spetisbury, we found that an advance party had prepared the Hall. We "debussed" complete with large quantities of food, an imposing demijohn of lemonade, and forty tin mugs. All this combined to give us an excellent lunch, accompanied by vigorous thumpings on the piano by one of the cadets, and many speculations about the weather, which was now showing signs of clearing up. One enthusiast quoted, "Rain before seven, fine before eleven," adding by way of a necessary explanation, since it was well past twelve, that it was really only just eleven, owing to Summer Time, and so on. This ingenious theory seemed to put the weather to shame, for it really did clear up; and we "embussed" again with Lulworth as our destination. The weather was by this time really fine, and we enjoyed our drive, enlivened as it was by the Cadets' extensive repertoire of songs.

We reached Lulworth Cove soon after three o'clock, and immediately took to the water, embarking in a fleet of small boats. This was undoubtedly the most exciting part of the expedition. Much might be written of the author's experiences, or the by no means smooth waters of the Cove! Some of the party then scattered over the cliffs, but the majority seemed more interested in the efforts of three fully clothed men to shove a boat out, and their consequent almost complete immersion. They must have found the ironical cheers that greeted each fresh failure rather harassing.

At four o'clock we assembled at the char-à-banc, but it was discovered, on numbering the troops, that several had been "mis-laid." There followed a series of frantic search parties; "You go up there and we'll go down here." "Whatever happens don't be gone more than five minutes." After we had all "been gone" about ten minutes the delinquents were found, and we finally got off about 4.30, getting back to Sherborne soon after six o'clock.

We cannot really complain that the weather spoilt our day, except that we would have gone to Lulworth in time for lunch if it had been fine in the morning. Otherwise it was a perfect day. We are deeply indebted to Mrs. Field, who arranged for us to have the Village Hall at Spetisbury at the eleventh hour, and who came all the way with us in her car.

PRIVATE SEA JOURNALS (1778-82).

[Kept by Admiral Sir Thomas Pasley. Edited by Rodney M. S. Pasley, O.S. (Dent, 16/-)].

"Private Sea Journals" are not ships' logs, but a private diary. The description of each day's events is rather a basis for comment than an end in itself and the whole is written in an informal, almost jaunty, style. Considering the inevitable similarity of day to day on long voyages, the variety of the entries is astonishing.

The primary interest here, as in all diaries, is the character of the author. There is certain internal evidence, which points

to the view that Pasley thought of publishing his journals—but they do not seem to have suffered from this, for they succeed in presenting a vivid and fair impression of the man. He is in many ways a typical eighteenth century gentleman. Always very alive to his own interests, be it prize-money or advancement, he is yet an efficient and upright officer. Fond of good company and good food, his senses—as well as his emotions—are yet amply subordinate to his intellect. He is dignified, good natured and a little conceited. He has, however, a lively sense of humour and bestows praise and blame in blunt, hearty sailor-fashion. He is a type and yet a distinct individual, and thus has a certain historical, as well as a personal, appeal.

The Editor, a great-great-great-grandson of the diarist, has added excellent explanations and footnotes to the original text and the book is well printed and becomingly bound. It is not a book that I should recommend the majority of people to buy, but it deserves the notice of anyone interested in naval warfare of 150 years ago.

CRICKET ORGANIZATION, 1931.

Circumstances have made some changes in cricket organization necessary, and the following is the scheme for this year. It is exceedingly difficult to cater for all without wastage somewhere.

The task of organizing games, never an enviable one, has been rendered harder than ever this year by unprecedented weather and other causes. So many days have been lost that cricket has had little chance to get going. When there has been play, certain improvements have been a boon, notably the new House Nets, boundary lines between games on Carey's and "telegraph" boards for practically all grounds.

(Upper on days and at times as required).

Second Game (mainly, but not wholly Colts), Thursdays and Fridays; Colts playing for their House Juniors on Mondays and Tuesdays.

Third Game. Those not quite good enough for Second Game, or surplus of those too old for it while too good for Senior Leagues. If a boy plays as a deputy for someone absent, this will not debar him from playing, when free, on Leagues. This game will play on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, if grounds are available. On Friday there will be House nets for them. Two Senior Boys will be in charge with any Masters who can find time to coach and help. An effort will be made to get fixtures with village and private house teams.

Junior Colts (two games). These must be under fifteen on January 1st. Both games will play on Thursdays and Fridays, those not in their Junior House teams getting nets as best they can when the latter are playing on Mondays and Tuesdays.

House Junior Matches will revert to the old system of two-day matches on Mondays and Tuesdays, keeping to the orthodox cricket times without any extension. This will facilitate bathing.

Leagues. Senior. As defined above, i.e. boys not on any official game and over sixteen on January 1st.

Junior. Under sixteen on January 1st, and not in House Junior XI.

N.B. School House play one senior league team and two junior teams. The latter should be the usual A and B system unless the Games Committee alter this on representations being made by the School House. The winning or highest junior School House league team will count with the senior team in points for the Cup, which goes to seniors and juniors together.

House Nets. Two new House nets for each House will be provided (with an extra one for the School House). It is hoped that Houses will help to care for the pitches with rolling, etc., under advice, and that care will be taken not to ruin them by overplay, especially at the beginning of the season.

A.A.E.M.

CRICKET SENIOR HOUSE MATCHES, 1931.

The Games Committee have agreed that a new system of Senior House Matches shall be introduced for experimental purposes subject to (a) the principle of not unduly curtailing such matches and (b) safeguarding the interests of the tail-end of each House side.

Division of Houses.

1. Houses to be divided by the Games Committee into two groups of equal strength, as far as possible.
2. Each House shall play every other House in its group and the winner in each group shall play in a final for the Cup.

Points.

3. Points shall be awarded as follows:—

10 for win.
5 for a tie.
6 for a win on the first innings.
4 for a tie on the first innings.
2 for a loss on the first innings.

Time.

4. Definite days for matches shall be arranged at the beginning of the term and these dates shall be adhered to unless play be stopped by rain or other external cause. In that case the time lost and no more shall be played as extra time provided that no match shall last beyond the end of the week in which it starts on a Monday, or in proportion if it starts on another day.

Duration of Matches.

5. For ordinary matches two half-holidays and two whole School days shall be the time allotted, with the remaining half-holiday in the week, if needed, to fulfil Rule 4 above.
6. Play shall start at 2.30 p.m. on half-holidays and end at 5.45 p.m. On whole School days it shall start at 4.30 p.m. and end at 6 p.m. In the event of an extra half-holiday being given the same hours shall be played, but captains may, if they agree, play from 2.30 p.m. to 4 p.m. instead

of 4.30 p.m. to 6 p.m., or play the remainder of the afternoon in question instead of the remaining whole School day, if any.

Precedence.

7. If two sides in a group are equal in points at the end of the preliminary rounds, the one which has beaten the other outright or on the first innings in a match shall be adjudged the winner.
8. In the unlikely event of no decision having been reached on the first innings, the award shall be given to the side that has made the most runs for the number of wickets lost by the side that has not completed its innings. Any special circumstances not covered by this rule will be dealt with by the Games Committee at a special meeting.

Final Match.

9. The final shall be played within the limits of Monday to Saturday inclusive, or in proportion if starting on another day than Monday. In the event of the match not being finished the winners shall be the side that have won on the first innings. If they have won on the first innings by fifty runs or more they shall hold the Cup for the year; if by less than fifty runs they shall hold it for two terms and the other side for one.

State of Wickets.

10. Freeman and one Umpire (if a Master) shall be asked to decide whether a wicket is fit for play. Failing them, two Masters.

Light.

11. There shall be no appeals against light, but in very exceptional circumstances Umpires of all games concerned may together decide that play is impossible.

Following on.

12. For general purposes (*e.g.* following-on) the rules applying to two-day matches shall be observed.

Final Order of Houses.

13. A final order shall be obtained by the Houses in order of merit on points, excluding the first in each Group, being compared with their opposite numbers (first, second or third, etc.) in the other Group. The side with most points in each pair shall take precedence. If equal in points they shall be bracketed equal, but may play a challenge round before the end of the term if time permits. Conditions in such challenge rounds to be the same as for preliminary rounds.

A.A.E.M.

CRAB-APPLE JELLY.

Tea in the garden in April; to a Frenchwoman that would be ravissant. Tea in the garden in April, alone; to a Frenchwoman that would be ennuyant. But to a solitary Englishman, tea in the garden knows no bounds of delight, and if it were not that the acme of rapture is to be "alone with the hounds," the acme of rapture would be tea in the garden in April, alone.

When the rest of the family are in London, how pleasant it is to ring the bell and say, "I think I will have tea in the garden, please, Mary." And then to wander off among the budding trees over the green grass and see how the blossom is coming out on the apple trees and to say to the gardener, "The tulips ought to be out in a day or two." And then to admire the snow-white pear tree and see if the thrushes have built there again this year, before sauntering back to where unseen hands have secreted, among the Lombardy poplars by the stream, a mahogany tea table, laid for one.

A little breeze in the poplars and a little trout in the stream and a little ladybird on the table, all go to give the impression that in this one place on the earth it must always be afternoon and that it would be irreverent to come here at any other time of the day.

But mustard and cress sandwiches leave little time for soliloquy and hunger leaves little time for their contemplation. And there are scones and crab-apple jelly. It may not be so

really, but Indian tea always seems to pour better than China and certainly it looks less washed-out. And tea seems always to pour in a beautiful cleancut manner from a narrow spouted silver pot rather than a clumsy mouthed china one. So that is why there is on the table a pretty silver tea pot full of strong China tea, ready to be poured into the dainty Minton teacup with the exquisite bouquets of miniature wild flowers.

But tea in the garden does not strike us all in the same way, and the man for whom all this had been arranged was a man with a secret grief, soon no longer to be secret, for it was his painful duty to announce to his wife that the cook, for no earthly reason whatever except that she wanted a change, had given a week's notice. Only his diplomatist's cajolery had induced her to extend it to a month and his was a painful task indeed, for while he himself was "very fond of his food," his wife was a well-known epicure.

The prospect of telling his wife, who was quite reasonable on every subject except food, was really ruining his tea. It was unpardonable of the cook, but there remained nothing that he could do. And then he saw the crab-apple jelly. It came to him like a message from above, dispelling his worries and cares and making the cook, who was far from it, seem "a mere bagatelle."

The outstanding advantage of his wife being an epicure was, that she knew the best way to eat food and encouraged instead of forbade him to do the same; so that was how he first came to enjoy crab-apple jelly and eat it without making an embarrassing mess. The paltry affair of the cook had quite faded away. He helped himself to very much more jelly than he would have with anyone else present, and proceeded to eat it with a tea spoon, taking between each spoonful a small mouthful of brown bread and butter—to clear the palate, as his wife said. Nothing in the world mattered except whether the supply of bread and butter would last out the jelly and whether the tree had died in the last frost.

The bread and butter did last out and when he had finished, he got down from his chair and lay down on the soft grass. The question of the cook was no longer a great obstacle, and presented no more difficulties than an unpleasant invitation. The crab-apple had solved the whole trouble and had forced him to remember that not all the meals in the reign of the

present cook had been perfect: he remembered belated dinners, underdone mutton, and asparagus that was not fit even for his mother-in-law to eat.

So he arose and walked across the lawn to the house with the smile of one who is looking forward to something beautiful in the immediate future. He opened a French window and in a hasty though dignified manner entered the dark library. Sitting down at a large desk, he drew out a sheet of expensive looking notepaper, picked up a pen and gazed out of the window like one who is enjoying himself making out a will to leave none of his money to his wife.

Finally he began to write, carefully and slowly, and after some time had produced an affectionate letter to his wife.

“Dearest Veronica,

It has come to my ears through the reluctant but dutiful medium of my valet, Smithson, that Violet, who has cooked for us so indifferently for six years, has been in the habit of spreading libellous rumours about us in the village. She not only stated, it seems, that I was in the habit of drinking in secret, but that it would not be long before we, devoted couple as we are, would appear in the Divorce Courts. Not only this, but since you left me, a long three days ago, the food has not been fit to eat. To-day there was roast mutton for luncheon and it was so underdone that it reminded me of one of Turner’s sunsets. I was so hungry, that I had to fall back on our secret store of last year’s crab apple jelly in the cupboard in the library. I have given the woman a month’s notice out of leniency instead of a week, and I have pensioned off Smithson just for safety’s sake. I trust that this will meet with your approval and I shall rely on you to find a really competent cook in London. Hoping that you are in good health and that I shall see you soon.

Your devoted husband,
Nicholas Postlethwaite.”

He had been meaning to get rid of Smithson for some time and it was of little significance that he had had a very good beef roll for luncheon that day.

Nicholas Postlethwaite sealed the letter to his devoted wife and put it ready for the post. Then with ill-concealed haste, he arose and went towards a handsome oak corner cupboard,

which he unlocked and whence he took out one of four large jars, wrapped in brown paper and labelled "Bait." From a drawer in his desk he unearthed an old silver spoon from under a pile of receipts, and at last withdrew, with the spoon and the jar, to a large armchair, where he spent a happy half-hour disposing of a quarter of "our secret store of last year's crab apple jelly."

Nicholas Postlethwaite was, strangely enough, more truthful in some things than others.

EARLY SCHOOL.

Each early morn, before the dawn
Has fully lit the heaven,
The boys forlorn, from slumber torn,
Get up to work at seven.

Each dons a gown, and then goes down
To strip and have a shower;
The "fiver" goes, he takes his clo'es
To dress before the hour.

The boy'll be late, he cannot wait—
But then decides to risk it—
And he will dare to do his hair,
And miss his milk and biscuit.

One rings a bell, the boys pell-mell
Haste to fulfil their duties,
For nigh an hour, with faces dour,
They're anything but beauties.

The time is up, and now they sup,
And they must have their porridge,
And salted hog, and curried dog,
Or other kinds of forage.

A.W.H.D.

DOWN BY THE RIVER.

Down by the river was music and song,
The laughter of waterfalls, happy and long,
The whispering chant of the low-bending reeds
And the piping and chirping of birds in the meads.
Within the ball-room an orchestra played,
Gentlefolk keeping the time as they swayed ;
Ignorant of the sweet music supreme
Down by the river—where Nature is Queen.

I.M.C.

HOCKEY RETROSPECT.

On the whole it must be admitted that the season was disappointing. At one time the team looked like being really good, for, after a good win against Dorset "A," they held an Oxford Occasionals side to a score of 5—2. But they failed unaccountably against a not very strong side of Old Shirburnians got together by K. E. Boome, losing by five goals to nil. Shortly after they lost again to a weakish Bournemouth side, which scored six goals without reply.

The real weakness lay with the inside forwards, whose stereotyped methods were easily dealt with by more experienced opponents. Their other outstanding fault was inability to finish off promising movements which had resulted from good combination in mid-field. This was due to clumsiness, over-anxiety and the unevenness of the ground. The wing halves were often to blame for the ineffectiveness of the forwards by dribbling too much, and so, having to get rid of the ball under pressure, passing to men who were marked. All this threw a great deal of extra work on the backs, who were neither quick enough nor sure enough in their tackling to stand the strain.

Yet in spite of all this there was a great deal about the team which was good and encouraging. There was no lack of effort even if there was lack of success, while the stick work and general style of play improved steadily. If attention is paid to

these points any amount of energy can be saved and put to more useful purposes than blind swiping and unfair obstruction such as barging and pushing. Hockey is a game at which it is possible to reach a fairly good standard very quickly without paying much attention to the finer points of the game; but if further progress is to be made they cannot be neglected.

Finally, a word of praise is due to Carey for his play and captaincy. He was extremely keen and got through an enormous amount of work, too much in fact, so that he sometimes muddled his wing halves through straying from the centre too much. When he has learned to "flick" properly he should become very good. He was nearly always in form and constantly encouraged his side during the matches.

Team—J. M. Patterson; J. F. Oats, Moger; T. M. Boog-Scott, D. E. Carey, Ellis; R. C. S. Dick, J. E. C. Innes, P. L. Candler, C. W. Lyle, Fox ma.

Also played—Goodden ma., Evans, Cook, Henderson.

HOCKEY.

FINAL HOUSE MATCH.

SCHOOL HOUSE "A" v. PARRY-JONES'.

Quite contrary to expectation the School House won this match by 2 goals to 1, a result on which they are to be heartily congratulated and one which even they could hardly have expected. The game was fast and interesting and, until near the end when one side was making desperate efforts to equalise and the other was striving to keep them out at all costs, the play was of a fairly good standard. Territorially the game took place almost entirely in the School House half of the field, but Parry-Jones' met with a resolute defence and Jones in goal contrived to keep the ball out of it somehow; even allowing for good luck he played a very fine game. Others on the House side who caught the eye were Goodden ma., Picton, Hopcraft,

Fox ma., and Cook. For Parry-Jones' Carey ma. was ubiquitous, while Ralston and Robinson showed promise.

The game was something of a tragedy for Parry-Jones'. Time after time, in the second half particularly, they took the ball down the field in excellent style, but when they reached the circle they seemed paralysed into impotence. During the second half, when they were only a goal down and yet had hardly seen their opponents' "25," the School House twice broke away quickly, took the other defence by surprise, and scored on each occasion.

School House "A"—Jones; Hood, Picton; Goodden mi., Goodden ma. (captain), Hopcraft; Wiley, Heathcote, Cook, Fox ma., Whately-Smith.

Parry-Jones'—Donkin; Freyburg, Carey mi.; Grayburn, D. E. Carey (captain), Ralston; Robinson, P. L. Candler, C. W. Lyle, Ward.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[The Editors of *The Shirburnian* consider that every letter submitted ought to be published if possible, but they do not hold themselves responsible for the opinions expressed by contributors.]

To the Editors of *The Shirburnian*.

Dear Sir,

I am going to make a suggestion which you will probably at first find mirth provoking, but which on second thoughts may gain your approval. The question of punishment is my theme. I have always found it hard to devise some appropriate, memorable and harmless correction for the innumerable petty misdemeanours with which one has to deal in the course of a term. I wish to devise a better alternative for the stupid slogan, "fifty lines or two?" I have tried such variations as the memorizing of some chosen passage of the English classics, or the withdrawal of a hundred choice weeds from the Headmaster's lawn. Both, unfortunately, are rather apt to lead to a frivolous attitude of mind and the bringing of punishment itself into disrespect.

But turn to our dear old school atlas. Open it. The map of Europe (or any other continent) capitals, rivers and mountains to be drawn, not traced, supplies a task that will tax the energies and ingenuities of the most able.

In addition to supplying a corrective, it is real Education, useful to everyone, neither sloppy nor brutalizing, easily expanded and easily looked over. May I commend it?

AN ENTHUSIAST.

Dear Sir,

May I be so bold as to enquire why it is that the two games played here which are now most universal and useful after leaving school, are the only two which have no master specially in charge of them, and therefore no official coach?

It would be superfluous to add that I am referring to Tennis and Squash. The former game is one in which a coach is essential for any improvement on the right lines, and yet there is never even any mention of a tennis coach or any assistance of any kind offered to that humble member of the athletic community.

THE TENNIS PLAYER.

Dear Sir,

Your editorial of last term has renewed for an O.S. of fifty years' standing a vista of the delights which the country round Sherborne offers in the summer.

I would make a practical suggestion for their better enjoyment by present Shirburnians.

Publish a handily bound pocket map of the country within a walking radius of Sherborne, with circles marking distance in miles, as the crow flies, from the School gates.

Append to this a very simple list of walks out and back with approximate time taken. The briefest of notes about things interesting, points of vantage for views, and the like, might be added.

This itinerary should be not so intimate as the B.B.C., nor so edifying as a guide book.

Let the "bold adventurers who disdain the petty limits" still adventure and disdain; they need not buy the *Vade mecum*. But for your sober pilgrim, your roll-keeping, law-abiding citizen, the little map would be a boon. Myself, I have a dim recollection of slogging through charming villages whose names I never knew, with my tongue hanging out, in the wake of the ever-to-be-condemned paper chase, or picking daffodils on a flower Sunday on a distant and nameless farm, a feigning ignorance of trespass to an irate keeper of Tom Tidler's ground; I know not to this day the names of the places where I sweated, stole, or lied; perhaps it is as well, but I do know that Dorset names are lovely and suggestive . . . but I lapse into poetry. Good-bye sir.

SANDFORD ORCAS.

Dear Sir,

May I once more raise in your columns the question of the provision of Squash Racket Courts at Sherborne?

The Public Schools squash racket competition has just been concluded in London, and Sherborne was the only school of its size not represented.

But apart from the value, or otherwise, of these competitions, may I again urge on the authorities the very great advantages of the game of squash as a means of getting exercise for those people who live in towns or abroad and who have not the time to spare to play regular golf, cricket or football. In an answer to a letter that I wrote to the *Shirburnian* on this subject some four or five years ago it was stated that Fives was organized as a school game and that matches were played against other Schools, etc. Since then I have seen only the result of one such match reported and that an ignominious defeat by a small school not one hundred miles from Sherborne. That fives is a good game I am well aware; but it is not a game that it is easy to play after leaving school and I venture to think that anybody who went into his club, whether at home or abroad, and asked a fellow member to play a game of fives would be regarded as a lunatic.

Finally, whatever may be the views of the authorities regarding inter Public School competitions, it is rather sad to see that in the four competitions held this week, Squash rackets, Rackets, Fives and Athletics, the name of Sherborne is not mentioned.

Yours, etc.,

RUSTY BUCKLE.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following and apologize for any accidental omissions:—

<i>The Alleynian</i>	<i>The Limit</i>
<i>The Britannia Magazine</i>	<i>The Lorettonian</i>
<i>The Blundellian</i>	<i>Llandoverly School Journal</i>
<i>The Cantuarian</i>	<i>The Malvernian</i>
<i>The Cheltonian</i>	<i>The Marlburian</i>
<i>The Chillon College</i>	<i>The Meteor</i>
<i>Magazine</i>	<i>The Mill Hill School</i>
<i>The Cholmelian</i>	<i>Magazine</i>
<i>The City of London School</i>	<i>The Monktonian</i>
<i>Magazine</i>	<i>The Ousel</i>
<i>The Cliftonian</i>	<i>The Pauline</i>
<i>The College Times</i>	<i>The R.M.A. Magazine</i>
<i>The Dolphin</i>	<i>The Sutton Valence School</i>
<i>The Dovorian</i>	<i>Magazine</i>
<i>The Eastbournian</i>	<i>Upper Canada College In</i>
<i>The Elizabethan</i>	<i>Between Times</i>
<i>The Eton College Chronicle</i>	<i>Upper Canada College Times</i>
<i>The Felstedian</i>	<i>The Victorian</i>
<i>The Fettesian</i>	<i>The Wycombe Abbey Gazette</i>
<i>The Haileyburian</i>	<i>The Wykehamist</i>

HOUSES.

—
The School House (*a*).

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

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

Blanch's, Bell's, Bensly's, Tindall's, Fox's,
Macfarlane-Grieve's (*d*).

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

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

O'Hanlon's (*h*).

Town (*T*).

Preparatory (*Prep.*).



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All Letters and Articles intended for publication should be sent to the EDITOR, School House, Sherborne, Dorset.

The Annual Subscription is 6/6 including postage. The *Shirburnian* is published six times in the year, twice each term.

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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.

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Contributors are requested to write legibly, and only on ONE side of the paper.