

THE SHIRBURNIAN



SHERBORNE : AT THE ABBEY PRESS

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No. 11.

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THE
SHIRBURNIAN



JULY :: 1941.
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THE HEADMASTER.



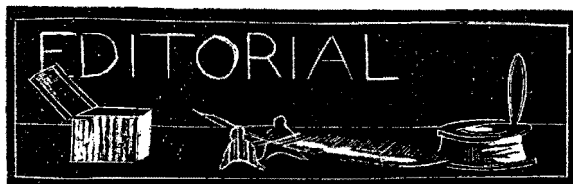
SUNSHINE AND MUD.

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Whenever I am in difficulties about choosing a subject about which to write, I take out of my shelves a small volume with a red back, bearing upon it the words, "A Child's Guide, 2/-." It was given to me by my grandmother some twelve years ago, with the intent that my youthful brain would profit by the vast stores of knowledge that its four hundred pages hold.

I am afraid that I proved a disappointing pupil from the first, for already at the tender age of six I had discovered in Wisden's a far more exciting form of knowledge than could be obtained from my grandmother's gift. I could not see the charm of the little book that was published in 1903, was written by someone who called herself 'A Lady,' and was a sixty-first edition, not to mention the fact that it was second-hand. The whole book is set out in the form of question and answer, which I may be excused for finding unattractive, and the child who asked the questions must have had very unusual interests if in the same minute he asked about sal-ammoniac, sal-volatile, ambergris and musk. Frankly, though I dared not say so to my grandmother, the book bored me, as it must have bored the children who were given it in Queen Victoria's reign.

But time, as we are told so frequently, marches on. It has marched so fast that all, or nearly all, the "most common-place subjects," as they are called in the introduction, are either curious

or out of date. Either the mysterious lady who wrote the book had peculiar ideas about what was commonplace, or the Victorians about what was interesting, but, whichever it was, it reflects certain very definite characteristics: jewels, clothes, porcelain, and wines cover more pages than any other topics, though we must not forget castor-oil, annato, and saloop.

The questions, too, are a source of unfailing delight; about white elephants we ask: "Is not the finder of one of these rare creatures a most fortunate mortal?" or again, "Pray to whom are the moderns indebted for the curious invention of the manufacture of silk from the produce of the silk-worm?" I, at any rate, will not forget that they were the inhabitants of Cos, in the Mediterranean archipelago.

Which goes to show that even grandmothers have their uses.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS.



"You needn't whisper, he's practically deaf."

SCHOOL NEWS

SCHOOL OFFICERS

<i>Head of the School</i>	D. P. T. DESHON (a).
<i>School Prefects</i>	D. P. T. DESHON (a). H. F. G. CAREY (b). D. P. L. DRY (c). G. CHANDLER (d). A. B. E. RUTHERFORD (f). D. ST. C. HARCOURT (g). F. J. H. ROGERS (h). E. H. WALSWORTH BELL (a).
<i>Editors of "The Shirburnian"</i>	H. F. G. CAREY (b). R. J. LILLEY (a).
<i>Games Editor</i>	D. P. T. DESHON (a).
<i>Captain of Cricket</i>	D. P. T. DESHON (a).
<i>Shooting</i>	J. L. A. EVATT (a).
<i>Tennis</i>	G. CHANDLER (d).
<i>Prefect in Charge of Agriculture</i>	E. H. WALSWORTH BELL (a).

SCHOOL NOTES

We were sorry to lose Mr. W. E. Beckett (c. 1910-14) during June.

Mrs. Cundy joined the staff during the Easter term.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Gaydon on the birth of a son.

We congratulate R. L. Henson on winning an Exhibition at Keble College, Oxford, and J. L. A. Evatt a "Kitchener" Scholarship.

The following have preached in Chapel this term :—The Rev. L. B. Bell, The Rev. A. Field, the Bishop of Sherborne, The Rev. W. J. Bensly, the Rev. S. C. Seager, C.F., E. C. Moule, Esq., W. A. T. Jarrett, Esq., the Headmaster, and the Rev. Canon Prideaux.

The Bishop of Salisbury preached at the Commemoration Service in the Abbey, on June 21st.

Squadron-Leader R. de W. K. Winlaw spoke to the School on Air Force recruiting on Thursday, June 19th.

Professor Manning, of the London School of Economics, gave a lecture in the Big Schoolroom on "Post-War reconstruction," on May 29th.

On June 21st there was a lecture on "Sea Power," by Commander Sir Archibald Southby, M.P.

P. L. PICKERING, D. M. MOFFATT WILSON and J. L. A. EVATT have been made School prefects.

Latin Prose Prize ...	H. F. G. CAREY.
Greek Prose Prize ...	G. CHANDLER.

SCHOOL PRIZES

The "Longmuir" Prize for English Literature	(H. F. G. CAREY D. P. L. DRY
The "Bowen" History Prize	D. P. L. DRY
The "Morcom" Science Prize	J. W. F. CANNING
The "Ridout" Science Prize	J. D. MONTAGU
The English Essay Prize	D. P. L. DRY
The English Verse Prize	M. W. MCCRUM
The Greek Verse Prize	First Prize not awarded. Second Prize : M. POPE
The Latin Verse Prize	M. W. MCCRUM
The "Barnes" Elocution Prize	(D. K. FREETH A. I. INCHBALD

VALETE

SCHOOL HOUSE

P. M. DE C. WILLIAMS—VI (Medical)—came 1936³, School Prefect, 1st XV ('39-'40), 1st XI Hockey ('41), 2nd XI Cricket ('40), Special in Gym, Gym. Squad ('38, '39, '40, '41) (Captain '40, '41), Trebles, P.T. Instructor with badge, Sergeant in J.T.C., Member of Duffers and Eclectics. To Balliol College, Oxford.

J. L. BARKER—VI (A.C.)—came 1937¹, House Prefect, P.T. Instructor, Sergeant in J.T.C.

A. M. JONES—V (A.C.)—came 1937³, Corporal in J.T.C.

ABBAY HOUSE

A. B. D. SCOTT—VI (History)—came 1937¹, School Prefect, Head of Abbey House, 1st XV ('40), 1st class Gym., P.T. Instructor with badge, Sergeant in J.T.C., Member of Duffers.

R. D. D. THOMAS—VI (History)—came 1936³, House Prefect, XXX Blazer ('40), 1st class Gym., P.T. Instructor with badge, Sergeant in J.T.C., Member of Duffers, Eclectics and Interpretes, Editor of "The Shirburnian." To Hertford College, Oxford.

D. M. A. IRVINE—VI (A.C.)—came 1936³, House Prefect, 2nd XV ('40), 3rd XI ('40), P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C.

M. R. N. MACGILLYCUDDY—VI (Med.)—came 1936³, 2nd XV ('40), P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C.

THE GREEN

J. A. D. FOX—VI (History)—came 1936³, House Prefect, Sergeant in J.T.C., P.T. Instructor, Member of Duffers, Eclectics and Les Fauves, Scholar of Trinity Hall, Cambridge. To R.A.F.

A. M. F. SEDGWICK—VI (M.S.)—House Prefect, Shooting VIII ('38, '39, '40, '41) P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C.

HARPER HOUSE

R. A. BETHELL—VI (Group II Hist.)—came 19362, Head of the School, Head of Harper House, 1st XV ('40), 2nd XI Hockey ('39, '40, '41), Captain ('40, '41), 3rd XI Cricket ('39, '40), Trebles ('38, '39, '40), Captain of Swimming ('40), Shooting VIII ('41), Gym. Squad ('41), C.S.M. in J.T.C., P.T. Instructor with badge, Captain of Fives ('41), Member of Duffers. To R.A.F.

P. J. JANSON-SMITH—VI (Group II English)—came 19363, House Prefect, P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C., Member of Duffers and Eclectics, Founder of "Les Fauves." Exhibition to St. Edmund Hall, Oxford.

R. P. C. HANFIELD-JONES—VI (Group III Medical)—came 19371, House Prefect, P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C., Member of Duffers and Eclectics. To New College, Oxford.

ABBEYLANDS

E. PENNY—VI (iii)—came 19362, School Prefect, Head of Abbeylands, 1st class Gym., Gym. Squad ('40, '41), P.T. Instructor with badge, Sergeant in J.T.C. To R.A.F.

B. S. WAKELY—VI (A.C.)—came 19372, House Prefect, 2nd XV ('40), P.T. Instructor with badge, Sergeant in J.T.C.

R. L. J. BARBOUR—VI (A.C.)—came 19373, House Prefect, XXX Blazer ('40), 1st XI Hockey ('40, '41), Gym. Squad ('40), Special in Gym., P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C. To R.A.F.

C. J. LYWOOD—V (A.C.)—came 19373, P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C.

LYON HOUSE

D. E. HILL-SMITH—VI (Group I)—came 19363, House Prefect, P.T. Instructor with badge, Tennis VI ('40), Sergeant in J.T.C. To Trinity College, Oxford.

P. J. WOOLLAND—VI (Group III)—came 19373, P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C. To R.N.C., Dartmouth.

WESTCOTT HOUSE

M. B. HAMILTON—VI (Mod. Lang.)—came 19362, School Prefect, Head of Westcott House, P.T. Instructor with badge, C.S.M. in J.T.C., Member of Duffers and Eclectics. To O.C.T.U., Bangalore.

W. G. EVANS—VI (Group IV)—came 19363, House Prefect, P.T. Instructor, Corporal in J.T.C.

M. J. LEESON—VI (Group III)—came 19363, House Prefect, P.T. Instructor, Sergeant in J.T.C.

J. A. H. CLAUDET—IV (D)—came 19383.

CLERIHIEWS

Robots
Are very fond of obots,
But they only play
If you pronounce them that way.

Charles the First
Cursed
Pym !
I've always thought it very rude of him.

H.

THE SOUTHWARK VISIT

The condition of London, and especially of Southwark, must have made our visitors even more anxious for their short holiday, and, as usual, we were very glad to have them with us at Whitsun. The party arrived in two detachments on Friday evening, and had soon had a meal and got settled in at the gym. Saturday morning was spent on and off bicycles, and in the afternoon the cricket match was won by Sherborne House. Through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Field the evening was spent energetically on the lawn of Greenhill House, and only one slight casualty was sustained : after some refreshment the party returned to bed.

On Sunday, after Chapel, at which Colonel Bennett read the lesson, the visitors and some members of the School went off in a charabanc—but not for Lulworth this year, as it is “out of bounds.” The route lay through Wells, where a halt was made, to Wookey Hole, and finally to Cheddar, where some saw the sights and others played on the hills ; throughout the day the weather was very hot indeed.

On Monday the School won the shooting match, and we saw the party off at the station in the afternoon ; everyone wished that they could stay longer, but the time had come for them to return home. And so ended another happy and successful visit.

But, of course, there is far more to it than that, as anyone who helps at Sherborne must know ; our visitors are not the only people who gain from the holiday, and everyone who comes into contact with the Sherborne House boys must soon understand how vast is the value of the institution for which this School is proud to be responsible.

LETTER TO THE WARDEN OF SHERBORNE HOUSE

R.A.F. CAMP,
HEDNESFORD.

21st May, 1941.

DEAR SIR,

Just a line hoping that the club is either still continuing or found a new place.

Well, Sir, no one was more upset than I was when I saw the club Sunday morning. I can't help but think of the amount of help the club gave me and hundreds of other boys like myself, so I'm enclosing a small postal order (5/-) hoping that it may help a little in getting the best club in London back to working again.

Where is Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Airs stopping ? It was an act of God that they had just left, I was ever so pleased to see that they were safe.

I was sorry that I missed seeing Mr. Harley, but I will write to him soon.

There's not a lot to talk about so I'll close wishing you, all the boys, and everyone at the club the very best and a speedy opening.

From an old and Loyal Cadet,
M. MITCHELL GEARS.

O.S. NEWS

KILLED IN ACTION

FLIGHT LIEUTENANT RICHARD NIGEL CULLEN, D.F.C., R.A.F. (*d.* 1931-34). March, 1941.

THOMAS EDWARD WALTER DUNVILLE, R.A.F. (*h.* 1924-29). March, 1941.

KILLED ON ACTIVE SERVICE

SERGEANT OBSERVER RICHARD MORLEY NEALE, R.A.F.V.R. (*f.* 1933-37). March, 1941.

MISSING, OFFICIALLY PRESUMED KILLED.

ACTING WING COMMANDER KENNETH FRANCIS FERGUSON, R.A.F. (*g.* 1923-29). Missing since November, 1940.

TEMPORARY SUB-LIEUTENANT (A) HENRY LAFONE GREENSHIELDS, R.N.V.R. (*a.* 1932-36). Missing since August, 1940.

MISSING

LIEUTENANT LIONEL ALASTAIR BETHUNE PILKINGTON, R.A. (*g.* 1933-38). In Crete.

CAPTAIN THOMAS MORTIMER BAKWELL GREEN (*g.* 1927-31). In Libya.

FLYING OFFICER MARK TYZACK KIRKWOOD, R.A.F. (*f.* 1929-32).

LIEUTENANT MICHAEL JACKSON FIELD-RICHARDS, R.N.V.R. (*h.* 1926-29).

PRISONERS OF WAR

REV. GEOFFREY KESTELL-CORNISH, C.F. (*a.* 1917-21).

2ND LIEUTENANT MARTIN SHIRLEY HEATHCOTE, R.A. (*a.* 1928-32).

PROMOTION

A. C. COLLIER, R.A.F. (*b.* 1909-14). Promoted Air Vice-Marshal, R.A.F. with British Military Mission to Russia.

O.B.E.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL G. M. CORNISH, M.C., Grenadier Guards (*a.* 1907-13).

MENTIONED IN DISPATCHES

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL B. G. MASON, R.A. (*a.* 1912-15).

OBITUARY

EDWARD HENRY LAMBERT CARSON (*g.* 1921-23).

CAMPBELL ROWLAND LACY DAY (*c.* 1885-91).

WILLIAM RAYMOND POPE (*Pr.* 1882-84).

BIRTH

On May 19th, 1941, to June, wife of Flying Officer PETER G. TODD, R.A.F.V.R., (*f.* '30-'33) M.B., M.R.C.P., a daughter (Maureen Isabel).

GENERAL

I. P. TODD (*f.* 1935-38) of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, has been elected to a Rockefeller Medical Studentship.

M. A. FLOYER (*c.* 1933-39) has also been elected to a Rockefeller Medical Studentship at Columbia University, New York.

F. A. G. POOLE (*c.* 1933-39) gained a First Class in the first part of the Modern Language Tripos. He has been elected retrospectively to a scholarship at St. Catherine's College, Cambridge.

BRIGADIER E. E. F. BAKER (*f.* '08-'14) D.S.O., M.C., C.B.E., T.D., has been appointed A.D.C. to the King.

OBITUARY

PETER MAURICE STEVENSON, who was reported missing in January, 1941, was at Sherborne (Abbey House) from 1933-38, and was up at Pembroke College, Cambridge, when war broke out. He joined the Fleet Air Arm as soon as he could and was going overseas as an Officer Cadet when his ship was lost. He was outstanding, not so much for his intellectual or athletic gifts, though they were by no means small, but for his quiet depth of character. Modest almost to a fault, gentle in word and generous in action, those who were privileged to know him, knew of a loyalty, a wealth of affection and an idealism which were exceptional. His death leaves a gap not only in the hearts of his friends but in the ranks of those who would have served their country and their fellow men as unselfishly and whole-heartedly in peace as he did in war.

P.E.H.P.-J.

WE TAKE OFF OUR HATS TO :—

The Instructor who said : "You get a better movement with the arms, if you keep them quite still at the side."

The Master who talked of four hundred and sixty gym. lockers "check by jowl."

The New Boy who, after watching a match on the Upper for a few minutes, asked, "Is this Junior Leagues?"

The people who decided that every member of the School should have a School Calendar ; and

The people who returned it to the nation as soon as they had received it.

CLERIHIEWS

Queen Bess's
Hobby was changing her dresses,
While Philip of Spain
Left his ships in the Main.

Anne Boleyn
Liked her husband to be thin ;
Which was an excellent reason why
She should die.

Pont
Drew people whom I want
To kick :
They make me sick.

H.

SOCIAL

THE DICKENS SOCIETY

So far this term we have had two meetings, and we have yet to hear Mr. Gaydon read us a paper on "Why I Dislike Dickens," to which any boy in the Upper School is invited who is interested. The two papers we have heard were good ; the subjects chosen were "Great Expectations," and "Nicholas Nickleby." M.McC.

THE DUFFERS

There have been three meetings this term, varied in subject, but all of them up to the high standard that we have learnt to expect. Socrates, Bernard Shaw, and Schubert have all been dealt with successfully : perhaps Raymond's was the outstanding paper of the term.

JAMES RHOADES

SUMMER TERM, 1941.

Secretaries - - - P. M. FOSTER AND I. R. A. LEAKEY.

During the Term the Society has read *Dear Brutus*, *Much Ado About Nothing* and *You Never Can Tell*.

CORRESPONDENCE

DEAR SIR,

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Gervis for giving so much of his time to coaching and helping with school tennis this term.

G. CHANDLER

(Captain of Tennis).

To the Editor of "The Shirburnian."

DEAR SIR,

The changes made in the regulations of school clothing necessitated by rationing, we note with approval. But one important item has been left out. Many of us have two or three pairs of brown shoes, which we can only wear in the holidays. Black shoes are entirely unsuitable for wear with grey flannel trousers and a polo sweater. Would it not be possible to extend this scheme to include brown shoes, thereby saving the pockets of the parents and the coupons of the boy?

Yours determinedly,

B.R.G.W., P.R.D., G.L.E.L.

To the Editor of "Scherbirnean,"

DEER SIRR,

I mai be allitterit, butt sumhowe I dont think so. I taik this opertewnerty to sai how much I apreechiate this gernal of yores. I hop that nei apreechiation of yore gernel wil ade this leter to get into tipe. Howevver, as I was saing, mi real pointe in riteing to you is that I wont to sai sumthinge moast nb. I hav red the larst too coppies of yore wizzard gernel and hav sene leters their wich putt mi goar up considerdabley. Sum imperdint fello who gos under the phseuedernim of ———ses he wonts gownes for querious people lik himself. If this skoole is goeing to be a gerl's skoole, Ime leevig. You carnt exspect me to stai heer with that sort of thing. I dont think that gownes wil be interdused, but I thort that evrione shuold kno that if thay wer I shuold leeve qiukly.

Yores et&,

A BOI WHO WIL BE IN 2B NEX TERM?

DEAR SIR,

May I take this opportunity to thank all those who have assisted in the management of School Cricket this term.

D. P. T. DESHON,

Captain of Cricket.

LITERARY



THE BATH

In the middle of the last century there was no greater demand at the school nor one more insistently voiced than that for a swimming place. Denied all proper facilities boys would go as far afield as the Yeo at Mudford, four miles away, returning, in the words of a disgruntled contemporary, "hot and dusty and not much the better for their dip." Others used the Upper Yeo nearer the town or even the fine old sheep dip behind the Brewery (a curious piece of architecture still on the site and not as well known as it should be).

Dr. Harper himself was as keen as any of his pupils and as early as 1866 proposed the construction of a swimming pool to the Governors. Arrangements were made three years later with the miller on the Yeo and a site was actually pegged out, when a dispute between the tenant and the landlord held up the scheme and eventually caused its abandonment. Disappointing as this must have been at the time, it proved a blessing in disguise, for the acquisition by the school of the Abbey Mills and adjoining lands in 1873 suggested the possibility of a bath at a much more convenient distance from home. Dr. Harper's daughter, Mrs. E. S. Roberts, in her charming book, "Sherborne, Oxford and Cambridge," describes how she remembers as a small girl "walking round with her father exploring the possibilities and tracing the swampy stream that ran between their garden and the orchard, with a view to making it supply water for a swimming bath." The swampy stream was possibly the "Scir Burne," or clear stream which is said to give the town its name. The branch of it which supplies the bath was the old mill leat, the stone sides of which were revealed during the excavations for the foundations of the Geography School. For many years the curious might trace its course through garden and orchard in a cemented trough almost to its source near the "Crown" Hotel in Newell; now it is piped and may be seen no more.

Their plans bore fruit and the present site was duly excavated in 1873, the surplus earth being used to fill up the Abbot's Fish Pond in the headmaster's garden, the western side of which is still marked by a few survivors of what was once a stately line of Scotch firs. The change was a welcome one to the town, for the old pond had long been unpleasantly stagnant and had even been blamed for an epidemic of typhoid which broke out in Acreman Street in 1867. The increased acreage in the garden also allowed a businesslike set of Governors to raise the headmaster's rent by £3 per annum!

The bath received a triumphal opening and Dr. Harper took the first header, as is duly recorded on Canon Westcott's Latin inscription in bronze (the original stone one disappeared in 1939 when the door was widened to allow access to the town fire

engine). From the very first the bath was enormously appreciated, "an unqualified success causing abundant delight to all who have tested it," runs an early verdict; nor was it reserved for the school only. Then, as now, others were admitted, on terms which have a curiously old-fashioned ring about them, "gentlemen tradesmen and others between 6 a.m. and 6 p.m., and respectable artisans before 6 a.m. or after 6 p.m. There is no bathing on Sundays."

It is worth noting, perhaps, in these pampered days, that the original subscription was 10/6d. per annum and that 244 out of 246 boys chose to join, a figure that will bear favourable comparison with the official lists of to-day. Popular though it was, however, the amenities of the place were nothing to what they have since become. The sides of the bath were of ashlar and the floor of Long Burton stone, both excessively slimy. The edges were uneven and at the south end of deal planks, the splinters of which were inimical to bare feet. High dives were unheard of; the foolhardy, not to be deterred, put forms on end to serve instead, or even dived off the wall above the lion's head (or, as it then was, a plain drainpipe) into the shallow end. Even so, no record of any consequent death among the members of the school survives.

The subsequent story of the bath (omitting the elaborate carnivals organised during the holidays in more carefree days and the term-time pranks which boyish ingenuity will always devise when in the presence of water, of which a rich if not always discreet store survives) is one of continual improvements. The first high dive of 1888 was followed by a better one in 1909 with chute attached; in this year, too, the rough sides and floor were concreted over to combat the slime, a process still further developed by the chemists. (Various experiments were made in the early days; but the pioneers had their setbacks. About 1912 a new and potent mixture was infused into the bath, which may or may not have had the desired effect; but the high mortality among the fish in the Pageant Gardens caused it to be hastily discontinued. This story serves to remind us that the water after leaving the bath, follows its underground course across the top of Westbury, down the Digby Road, and so on to the Yeo in the station yard—the first stage of its long journey to the Bristol Channel). But even with our present lucid, successfully doctored and filtered water, some may regret the passing of the good old unhygienic days, when in between the fortnightly changing of the water the bath acquired a pea soup consistency and a temperature of anything up to 76 degrees; when the striplings planted on the Acreman Street side in 1873 had grown to a noble hedge, which made a comforting windscreen (even if leaves and pine needles did fall in large quantities into the water), before the austere taste of the 1930's felled the trees and substituted the present lawn.

Almost forgotten is that distinctive feature so well known to earlier generations of Shirburnians—the 'beam.' This was an enormous tree trunk, rough-hewn to about two feet square, forming a kind of bridge across the breadth of the bath towards its northern end, which served to teach swimming. (A necessary fitment this in days when a Draconian set of school rules explicitly stated that 'every boy is expected to learn to swim.') The beam after a long and useful life of nearly fifty years finally just rotted away and was not replaced.

Gone, too, are the days when during the winter the empty bath was used as a miniature range, a practice not without danger, as is shown by an ordinance of the period which fined inaccurate marksmen 10/- and banished them until deemed by the Sergeant Major more fit to return.

But amid all the changes one thing survives—the genius loci. It is known there was a patriarchal dummy in the eighties and Victorian snaps still show that, divested of their braided coats, turn-down trousers, boots and enormous ties, our grandfathers and fathers, with striped kickers alone to support their dignity, might yet in their artless enjoyment be the generation of 1941. *Sic fiat semper!*

DEAN STITCH ON THE HAPPY LIFE

(The Dean has kindly consented to relinquish his teaching on birds at Miss Ermytrude's Seminary for Young Ladies (Etiquette, contriving, and knitting taught; H. & C., P.T.O., etc.) to give us this charming little discourse, so characteristic of his inimitable style).

'Tis Summer now; and the busy turmoil of Spring being passed, the Spring, when all the birds—(Stop him; we've heard that one before)—we now can turn our thoughts to the great things of life—joy and happiness. For instance, let us take the ant, who plies his little feet in assiduous toil to build his Winter store; his, as the Psalmist so sagely remarks, is a goodly heritage.

Then the bee, whose happy hum pervades the groves and the lush greenness of the Summer meads, is for an ensample unto us; the bee is happy—Oh, how is he so happy?—'tis 'cause his busy mind doth never tire, for as the ancient adage runs:—"Bee, content with what thou hast," and so he is. Again, the lark 'that tirra-lirra sings,' teaches us a lesson which we, with our all too human memories, are so pat to forget. The pretty lark is happy in adversity, and that charming hymn gives him his full due; which runs may read:—

"Like little liting larks we rise,
To find a houselet in the skies."

And also our dear friend, Mrs. Thrush, the delicate cadences of whose song charm our ears—(He's off again!).

The School Prize Poem, 1941.

THE AIR - A DREAM.

Stark black against the setting sun
Ridge upon ridge of moorland rose
To where, like some last bastion
Beset by overwhelming foes,
The topmost peak of darkening heath,
Crowned with a heap of clustered rocks,
Stood out defying all beneath—
Small hamlets, nestling farms, the flocks

Of aimless sheep, the patchwork quilt
Of honey-gold, red-brown, and green,
The triumphant regular lilt
Of night's steady approach unseen,
The whisper of winds in the leaves,
The laughter and ripple of streams,
The chatter of birds in the eaves,
And the air's mysterious dreams.

THE AIR—A DREAM—*continued.*

With wanton artistry the sun
 Scattered generously her light
 And painted her pavilion
 With smears of dark topazolite.
 Gashes of crimson tore the sky,
 Like blood-streaks down a pigeon's breast ;
 Yet beauty sang its lullaby
 And seized me, took me to the west,
 Where, lost amid the sunlit clouds,
 I wandered over mazy paths
 And dreaming gazed at phantom crowds
 Floating among the airy baths
 Of westerling light like thistledown.
 The magic spell of gossamer,
 The cloudy fairyland of gauze,
 The subtle scent of lavender
 Enticed me from the heathery moors,
 Enticed my vagrant soul away
 And left my soulless body there
 To watch the passing of the day
 With sightless eye, insensate ear.
 And, as I watched my brutish self
 Crushing the whortles with its weight,
 An endless stream of money, food,
 Lust, envy, passion, love and hate,
 The disputes of humanity,
 The gift of peace, the sin of war,
 The treasured wealth of rich and poor,
 The squandered store of poverty—
 These, more than these, passed fleeting by
 And vanished in oblivion.
 I turned and faced the evening sky
 And, wandering through the haze of sun,
 Strayed to the realms of lotus-land.

Goddess of clouds, and deity
 Of airy deities, the queen
 Of movement, winds, and mystery,
 Silent, immoveable, serene,
 The Air sat regally enthroned
 In light and shade ; and heard the winds
 That, buried deep in caverns, moaned
 At Aeolus their lord, the winds
 That, loosened from their prison-cell,
 Rushed angry over land and sea
 To wreak destruction fatal, fell,
 Or, as some Bacchic devotee,
 Lost in a frenzied whirl of dance,
 Revels in drunken orgies wild,
 Lusting in their intemperance,
 Played hide-and-seek across the sky
 And pandered to each wild caprice,
 Rejoicing in their new release
 From Aeolus', their sov'reign's eye.

As when on shadowed lakes at night
 The glories of the waning moon,
 Besprinkling all with pallid light,
 Cast their brief charms with silver rune,
 So now I saw the Queen of Air,
 As through a mirrored moonbeam glass,
 Shining with all the beauty rare
 Of silver light on dewy grass.
 And, as I gazed at her with awe,
 The sound of many waters filled
 The sky with terrifying roar,
 As falling water sounds when milled
 To frothy waves of whirlpool foam.
 She seemed to speak ; and yet her words,
 As memories of childhood's home
 Touch sweetly long-forgotten chords,
 Where but the echo of my mind,
 While there I stood with doubting ear
 And watched her lips with eyes purblind.

Since Daedalus attacked this sphere
 And sought to rise on waxen wings,
 Man with his petty wits has tried
 To build his evil scaffoldings
 Against my realm. He has defied
 My power, and brought upon his head
 The senseless sufferings of death,
 Destruction, pain, despair, and dread ;
 And he has crushed the living breath
 From out the transient mortal clay.
 That, that is his deserved reward
 For meddling with my airy away.
 Thus has he freed the vengeful horde
 Of soulless, sinful demons foul.

The sound of roaring waters ceased.
 The mournful wail of men, the howl
 Of women doomed, the awful jest
 And quip of spirits loathed by God
 Pierced the still, hanging pall of gloom :
 Weird shapes passed weeping bitterly :
 Shadows of corpses seemed to loom
 Towards me through the dusky sky
 And vanish like a candle-flame.
 Against the darkness of the night
 Row upon row of tombs aflame
 With gleaming opalescent light
 Shone out as beacons of the dead.
 I looked towards the Queen of Air
 With nameless fear and haunting dread,
 Hopeless in my dream-despair.
 But hope returned—a hope renewed—
 When deep in her untroubled eyes
 I saw her calm serenity,
 Which governed the infinities

THE AIR—A DREAM—*continued.*

Of all infinity. The Air,
 Mother of mysteries supreme,
 Wiped clean the slate of my despair,
 While in her eyes I read the theme
 Of human vanity, of Time
 That is the footstep on the sand
 Obliterated by the sea
 Creeping shorewards on the strand,
 Of Time the tea-leaf in the tea,
 Of Time that is the ticking clock,
 The colour of a dragon-fly,
 The terrifying, waited knock
 Which brings the fatalistic sigh
 Or scream of panic, cowering fear,
 The heartless smile, or godless sneer.
 Again I read the book of life
 And saw the search for happiness
 Which young and old with ceaseless strife
 And thought have struggled to possess.
 The end lies hidden in the start :
 In the beginning lies the end :
 For happiness is state, not joy ;
 Peaceful contentment, not the end
 Attained, and not the loved delight
 Of all desires fulfilled, nor the spark
 Of eager pleasure. Happiness
 Is aftermath of troubles dark,
 As laughter follows pain, distress,
 And anguish of the soul and mind.
 Joy is the passing merriment
 Of running downhill in the wind,
 The rolling on a grassy bent,
 Or dancing in a moonlight breeze
 Through eerie pinewoods deep in shade.
 The hum of honey-seeking bees,
 The glint of light on rising fish,
 The hasty, whimsical caprice,
 The sudden, silent, loving wish—
 These are but joy ; for hearthside peace
 And friends and life are happiness.
 Slight pleasures are the joy of youth,
 The mellow joy of ageless age.
 But happiness in life is Truth.

While yet I looked, deep in her eyes
 A misty change I seemed to see
 Of shadows creeping over skies,
 Of wisps of magic mystery.
 As when the last few grains of sand
 Slip through the hourglass' narrow neck
 The watcher waits, so now I scanned
 Her face and watched each moving fleck

Of light with mingled fear and hope ;
 And saw the gifts she gives to all.
 The world's restless kaleidoscope
 She showed me, and the thrall
 In which it lay, the wild cyclone
 The thunder, tempest, and the storm
 At her command, the winds far-flown,
 And servile ministering swarm
 Of lesser powers—the rain and dew,
 The winter frost and summer breeze,
 Her nightly glittering retinue
 Of stars which ever seem to freeze
 Their light against the sable sky
 And twinkle down with noiseless cry.
 Then sudden as an April shower
 Her eyes became bright pools of flame,
 Burning with incandescent fire.
 Thunder and lightning overcame
 The rushing rain and scudding clouds ;
 And sky and air in grim delight
 Hung back impenetrable shrouds
 Across their realm. With webs of night
 And clinging honey-dew they weaved
 Their snaring nets of magic spells.
 Entranced I watched the heavens cleaved
 By searing brands of diamond light,
 Until in fear I took the path
 To earth, where still my body lay,
 An empty shell upon the heath.

I woke ; and with my sight renewed
 Lost evermore my lotus-land,
 My lotus-land of dreams, my queen,
 That goddess who will surely stand,
 Mother of mystery serene,
 Across the threshold of my mind.
 Her kingdom was no more for me—
 Her kingdom airily enshrined
 In light and wind, rain, frost, and snow ;
 But none the less I had this world
 Still more to understand and know.
 The bellying of the sail unfurled,
 The evening shadows of the sun,
 The laughing daffodils in spring,
 The icy sheen of frost, the fun
 And frolic of the autumn leaves
 Were still for me.

I turned and downward made my way
 Across the moonlit heathery moor ;
 For one short while I had to stay,
 Held by the overwhelming lure

THE AIR—A DREAM—*continued.*

Of sad delight in memory.
 And, as I gazed across the hills,
 My heart could scarce repress a sigh
 Of glad relief that all the thrills
 Of joy still touched me where I stood.

The cruel beauty of the moor,
 Its watchful crouching attitude,
 Had worked in me its silent cure.
 I paused no more, but homeward trod,
 Thinking of beauty, thanking God.

M.M.CC.

ON ALEXANDER POPE

Pellucid, paltry poetaster,
 Writing verses rhyming nicely,
 Verses pompous and pedantic,
 Verses measured out precisely
 With a two-foot rule.

Not content with versifying,
 Turned his hand to mutilation,
 Mutilated Homer's epics,
 Chopped and wrote by calculations ;
 Vapid, useless fool.

ANDROCLES.

DEATH

We call it Death ; yet
 When they ask us what it is,
 We laugh or shrink according to our natures,
 Say that we know not, or, with uneasy smiles,
 Say 'tis a subject we had best forget.

We fear it blindly, groping in the gloom ;
 We mock, and show to it a scornful face.
 We try to think we hold ourselves aloof ;
 And thinking, find ourselves ensnared again,
 Obsessed by doom.

ANDROCLES.

REPROACH

I stood in the dusty street
 the street where the motors roar,
 where the old and the new things meet
 and memory stands by the door,
 where the smoke swings up to the sky
 as my thoughts ascend in a dream.
 I stood. And the road ran by ;
 onwards towards the stream.

And suddenly all was still ;
 still as the sleep of the dead ;
 in the town on the Summer hill ;
 for life and noise were fled ;
 the windows swung in the street ;
 but no sound came from within ;
 still were the noisy feet
 and the wild commercial din.

And in the quiet came
 a figure who was alone ;
 and his eyes were as the flame
 as he trod on the scorching stone.
 A moment he paused in the street,
 the street where the motors roar,
 where the fat man tries to look neat.
 A moment and then no more.

I saw the star-light in his gaze
 and the magic in his stare ;
 his thoughts were of many days
 and there was sorrow in the air.
 Then as I watched him stand
 he vanished, I know not where.
 And the people came with their hat in hand ;
 and I was filled with despair.

G.M.H.R.

REFLECTIONS ON DEATH

I have felt the hand of death
 groping
 feeling its way
 to snatch me from some garden filled with summer sun
 and the lush grass
 and the warm scent of living nature.
 I had no fear of the mysterious—
 the unfathomable life beyond,
 but sorrow rather of the things I left—
 as when emerging from some dream of paradise
 to the cold world.
 Sorrow to leave them—though I knew
 just as melody weaves itself from the mere ascending sounds
 so would the new life swell
 from our simple course.
 Gardens a thousandfold—beauty fuller than the sea,
 yet : just as the candle-flame
 flickering lower
 casts shapes, vast, magic, wonderful,
 yet things grow dim :
 so through a twilight is this beauty felt—
 and I had sorrow as I left the things I knew.

J.M.S.P.

The dust of ancient heroes
 Turns to mud in rain,
 The warrior's mighty shoulders,
 The captain's subtle brain.

Here the arrant coward
 Lies with the mighty one,
 Far from home and kinsfolk,
 Rotting beneath the sun.

Doomed, they left the dances,
 Doomed, they stepped on shore,
 Doomed, with all their chances,
 To perish evermore.

And yet a glimpse of Helen,
 One glance out of her eye,
 And for her the Argives
 Were all content to die.

But well I know that Helen
 Will never smile on me,
 For Helen is a state of peace
 That I shall never see.

But that's no cause for sorrow
 Or reason for a sigh
 For death means no to-morrow
 And death means no more I.

P.D.

STROMBOLI

The loveliest of days that I have known
 Is passing and the shadows which are thrown
 By nature slowly lengthen into night
 Then in the sun's reflection, silver-bright
 Across the slumbrous ever-heaving sea,
 A molten mass of rock solidified
 Stands sere silhouetted beneath the lea
 Of iron clouds which crimson flames have dyed

Into a fiery light. This dark dire
 Cone of rock, as sinister within half light,
 Points to the sky a beacon belching fire
 Which, once the silent sun has passed from
 sight,
 Shines like a lamp of cold antiquity
 Upon the slumbrous ever-heaving sea.

C.P.W.

ON COMPTON HILL

I passed through Compton Wascelyn to-day
 And on the hill I met a cart
 Which creaked and groaned beneath the load
 of hay
 It carried to the local mart.
 An old man urged the ancient chestnut on
 And by the wagon walked his wife,

They both were bent in sorrow for their son,
 Their only son, had lost his life.
 I left them at the summit of the hill
 With deep bitterness within my heart.
 I turned and watched them plodding on until
 They passed from sight, going to the mart.

C.P.W.



HOCKEY

JUNIOR HOCKEY FINAL

SCHOOL HOUSE "A" v. Ross's

Played on Carey's on March 18th, and won by School House "A" by five goals to nil.

The House attacked hard from the start and should have scored in the first minutes of the game, had not Jacob missed the ball in front of an open goal. Play remained in Ross' half except for occasional dashes up the field by Ricketts and Samuels on the right wing, but it was not for about ten minutes that either side scored. A good pass from Leader gave Jacob an easy shot to put the House one goal ahead. Not long after this Jacob scored again, once more, due chiefly to some good passing by the House halves, all of whom were playing very well. But though Ross's were two goals down, they were by no means on the defensive the whole time, and often Leslie sent Ricketts away with a long pass, who once very nearly scored after a muddle in front of the goal. However, just before half-time Ridings took the ball down the left wing, centred and Jacob scored the third goal.

Ross's started strongly in the second half, but the House halves and backs proved to be a very sound defence, and it was not long before Carless gave Whitley a chance to score, a chance which he readily accepted. The remainder of the second half was very much like the first. The House pressed for the most part, but Leslie was good in defence and Ricketts and Samuels often made determined dashes up the field.

The House owed their victory to the excellent play of their halves, both in attack and defence, and their ability to shoot hard and often in the circle. Ross's lacked combination and many of their forwards were often caught out of place.

The sides were :—

School House "A."—Bomford ; Innes, King ; Leader, Carless, Benoy ; Walker, Whitley, Jacob, Bate, Ridings.

Ross's.—Harden ; Leslie, Read ; Agar, Blanford, Beulah ; Bailey, Ricketts, Wilson, Holman, C., Samuels.

SENIOR HOCKEY FINAL

Played on Youngs on Thursday, March 27th, between Ross's and School House "A" and won by the latter by three goals to one.

The final took place on the last day of the term and, as was perhaps to be expected, was not of a very high standard. Play was scrappy, and while both sides obtained an equal share of the ball, neither side made any use of it. The passing of the halves and forwards was ragged and the backs were inclined to overhit the ball. In the first half the play was even and at half-time the School House was leading by one goal to *nil*. Each side had periods of violent defence in its own circle, but the shooting was poor. However, the game was not without its thrills ; Lilley, though by no means at his best, showed flashes of his former brilliance by making fast runs up the field, but invariably spoiled them by inaccurate shooting. Carless and Benoy playing right and left half, were both good while Bell and Organ, though a trifle crude in their methods, were solid defenders.

For Ross's Ricketts played well throughout being especially good with his stick. Holman kept his forwards well supplied with passes and Leslie in goal was excellent.

In the second half the standard of play was not improved. There was too much fruitless running about and not enough accurate passing. The House scored two more goals, both the work of Lilley and Jacob, who at times combined really well.

The sides were :—

School House "A."—Sutcliffe ; E. H. Walsworth-Bell, Organ ; Benoy, D. P. T. Deshon, Carless ; Grove-White, Jacob, Lilley, Courtney, Roe.

Ross'—Leslie ; James, Ellis J. ; Jackson, Holman, R. C., Blanford ; Evans, Ricketts, Rice, Sproule, Hill-Smith.

RETROSPECT OF 1ST XI

The hockey throughout the School, and especially that of the 1st XI, was badly curtailed due to mumps and the other typical Easter Term diseases. Thus the team was only able to play three matches. The first one against Bruton was won fairly easily by four goals to *nil*. Taking some time to settle down, the School, though slower onto the ball than their opponents, managed to win, chiefly on account of superior shooting in front of goal.

The second match against Dover, was won by four goals to two, and once again the chief criticism was our comparative slowness onto the ball. The third and last match was played against a side raised by Mr. Thompson, which he called the "Erratics." In this match, which was won by six goals to two, the School played better. The attack was quicker and the defence more sure, even taking into account that the "Erratics" were a scratch side.

The team had a good attack centreing round Lilley. Ricketts was a constructive inside-right and with Williams outside him, the three made a quick and penetrating offensive trio.

Deshon was absent for most of the term, and the halves, Chandler, Sproule and Davis, never really shewed much combination either with themselves or their forwards.

Barbour and Farrer were efficient backs, and very rarely were caught off their guard. Farrer was perhaps a trifle unlucky not to get his colours, but invariably he did some good work in the first half, only to spoil it in the second. Jerman, in goal, was good, keeping a cool head when hard pressed, and never getting rattled.

With more practise together, the side might have been at least formidable. The forwards shewed definite promise, and the backs proved very adequate.

CRICKET

SCHOOL *v.* R.N.C., DARTMOUTH

Played at the R.N.C., on Saturday, May 24th, and resulting in a draw.

Play started at 12.30, and Deshon winning the toss, decided to field after a four-hour bus ride from Sherborne. The wicket and outfield were both extremely fast, and a short boundary more than flattered the batsmen. Dry opened well, several of his balls just missing the stumps, but it was left to Ricketts and Hawkins to gain the first success by effecting a very neat run out. Roberts, who came in next, batted confidently, hitting Dry for three fours in his first over. The second wicket put on fifty runs when Hewitt dismissed Baird. This was soon followed by a good catch by Farrer on the long leg boundary, which got rid of Roberts, for a well played 64. The next four batsmen went for the runs which came at an alarming rate, and from 176 for 7 the score became 217 for eight in a quarter of an hour. But the School fielding was good and by twenty minutes to four, Dartmouth were all out for 224.

Deshon and Leakey opened for the School, but after the former had hooked the fast bowler for a six, he was out to a ball quite unworthy of any wicket. Leakey and Robinson batted shakily, both taking a long time to settle down, and tea came with the score at 38 for one. After tea Farrer soon replaced Leakey, and he and Robinson batted very well. The score mounted steadily but the batsmen were still a long way behind the clock and with a hundred to make and thirty-five minutes to make them in, there was only a very faint chance of forcing a win.

Both batsmen went for the runs, Farrer being particularly successful in the effort, but the pace could not last and Robinson was soon bowled making way for Heale. The latter added 18 runs in a very short time and with ten minutes left to play and thirty runs to make, victory seemed to be slipping from our hands. The two Dartmouth fast bowlers kept the runs down and despite a gallant attempt by Ricketts and Hawkins, the match ended in a disappointing draw.

The full scores follow :—

R.N.C., DARTMOUTH.				SCHOOL.			
Baird lbw. b Hewitt	36	D. P. T. Deshon lbw. b Lewin	24
Crewer run out	7	I. R. A. Leakey b Mackilligin	7
Roberts c Farrer b Dry	64	A. I. T. Robinson b Roberts	65
Wilson b Holman	3	H. E. S. Farrer not out	61
Loram b Dry	4	N. W. Heale b Lewin	18
Glennie lbw. b Holman	19	M. R. Ricketts c Wilson b Mackilligin	1
Millar c Hawkins b Blood	23	R. C. Holman not out	1
Wood c Heale b Robinson	28	D. S. Hawkins c Wilson b Lewin	0
Ley run out	29	J. H. Blood	} Did not bat		
Lewin b Dry	0	J. A. Hewitt			
Mackilligin not out	0	D. P. L. Dry			
Extras	11	Extras	25
TOTAL			224	TOTAL (for 6)			202

BOWLING.
 Dry 3 for 53; Blood 1 for 32; Hewitt 1 for 48;
 Holman 2 for 64; Robinson 1 for 18.

BOWLING.
 Mackilligin 2 for 33; Lewin 3 for 27;
 Roberts 1 for 17.

SCHOOL v. THE TOWN

Played on the Upper on Saturday, May 10th, and won by the School by twenty-two runs.

The Town won the toss and put the School in to bat. Mr. Ranken opened the bowling and had an early success when Ricketts, playing across a straight ball, was clean bowled. Robinson joined Deshon and both looked like staying; but runs were not coming very fast and Robinson getting impatient skied a ball to extra-cover. Farrer was soon bowled by Mr. Ranken, who was still swinging the ball and bowling very accurately. At the other end Foster should have bowled Deshon—more than once the ball just missed the top of the middle stump. Heale never really settled down and was well stumped by Mr. Thompson, who was keeping wicket admirably. Hawkins and Holman both hit merrily, but the School were all out for a paltry 120.

The Town were in no hurry, having over two hours to make the runs. Mr. Thompson started well, but Freeman was soon out to Dry in attempting to force the pace. Dry and Hewitt were both bowling well, but Holman had difficulty in keeping a length. There was no serious stand and when Dry bowled Mr. Thompson the end seemed in sight. Waltham, a hard-hitting left-hander, presented some difficulty and the last five wickets fell for the addition of only four runs.

Hewitt bowled well throughout, being considerably helped by a strong wind. The fielding of the School was not above reproach, and there was little attempt at anticipation.

The full scores follow :—

SCHOOL.				THE TOWN.			
D. P. T. Deshon c Foster b Ranken	42	E. J. Freeman b Dry	4		
M. R. Ricketts b Ranken	...	R. S. Thompson b Hewitt	33		
A. I. T. Robinson c Hamblin b Foster	9	M. Philips b Hewitt	11		
H. E. S. Farrer b Ranken	...	J. Waltham c Ricketts b Hewitt	23		
N. W. Heale st. Thompson b Ranken	5	H. F. W. Fox b Hewitt	4		
A. W. C. Pearn c Foster b Waltham	...	E. Imber c Arkell b Holman	11		
R. C. Holman st. Thompson b Hamblin	12	F. W. Martin b Holman	2		
D. S. Hawkins c & b Hamblin	...	J. Hamblin c Deshon b Holman	0		
J. N. Arkell not out	...	G. Smart b Hewitt	0		
J. A. Hewitt b Hamblin	...	H. Foster b Hewitt	0		
D. P. L. Dry b Waltham	...	K. F. F. Ranken not out	0		
		Extras	9		
Extras	...						
	10						
	TOTAL		TOTAL		98		
				
	120						

BOWLING.

Ranken 4 for 40 ; Foster 1 for 13 ; Waltham 2 for 41 ; Hamblin 3 for 16.

BOWLING.

Dry 2 for 20 ; Hewitt 5 for 27 ; Holman 3 for 36.

SCHOOL v. 201ST O.C.T.U., R.A.S.C.

The School played a strong Army side on Saturday, May 31st, on the Upper and beat them by 98 runs. Deshon won the toss and decided to bat. The wicket was slow and easy but after starting confidently, Deshon played a ball onto his wicket to leave with the score at 23 for one. Robinson joined Bartlett and the two played good sound cricket—the former especially being very lively. The score was mounting steadily when Bartlett was out for 27, and three runs later Robinson hooked a ball into mid-wicket's hands, making the score 81 for three. Farrer played well, but Heale seemed unable to settle down and, although perhaps a trifle unlucky in the manner of his dismissal, he soon made way for Arkell. Farrer fell to a good catch on the long leg boundary for a well played 25. Then followed a magnificent stand by Arkell and Hawkins, who scoring quickly added 41 runs for the sixth wicket, enabling the School to declare at 173 for five.

The Army were left to get the runs in an hour and a half. Tindall started well, driving both Dry and Ricketts through the covers. Parker, on the other hand, after being very nearly out to Dry on his third ball was soon lbw. to the same bowler. After a brief stay, Captain Nicholson dragged a ball onto his wicket to make way for Captain Hilder, who immediately drove Dry past mid-off, and then over his head for four. Hewitt was bowling well for the School and more than once Tindall was in two minds. Eventually he hit at a half-volley to give the same bowler a sharp return catch. Thirty-one for three was a good start for the School, and with the addition of nineteen more runs Hilder was run out. Lieut. Purves stayed for a time to make sixteen, but the rest of the batsmen were soon dislodged, being all out for 75.

Holman, Hewitt and Dry shared the bowling honours ; Holman and Hewitt both taking three for nineteen, and Dry two for seventeen.

The full scores follow :—

SCHOOL.				201ST O.C.T.U., R.A.S.C.			
D. P. T. Deshon b Lincoln	...	9		M. Tindall c & b Hewitt	...	25	
D. B. Bartlett lbw. b Knott	...	27		G. W. Parker lbw. b Dry	...	1	
A. I. T. Robinson c Lister b Hilder	...	39		A. W. Nicholson b Dry	...	2	
H. E. S. Farrer c Tindall b Lister	...	25		A. L. Hilder run out	...	10	
N. W. Heale lbw. b Lincoln	...	9		R. H. Purves b Hewitt	...	16	
J. N. Arkell not out	...	25		Sergt. Lister lbw. b Holman	...	0	
D. S. Hawkins not out	...	24		Pte. Carr b Holman	...	4	
M. R. Ricketts	} Did not bat			E. H. Knott c & b Hewitt	...	0	
R. C. Holman				Dvr. Ellwood lbw. b Arkell	...	5	
D. P. L. Dry				Cdt. Lincoln not out	...	5	
J. A. Hewitt				D. J. B. Tennant b Holman	...	0	
Extras	...	15		Extras	...	7	
<hr/>				<hr/>			
TOTAL (for 5 wickets declared) 173				TOTAL ... 75			
<hr/>				<hr/>			

BOWLING.

Lincoln 2 for 31; Knott 1 for 57; Hilder 1 for 32; Lister 1 for 8.

BOWLING.

Dry 2 for 17; Hewitt 3 for 19; Holman 3 for 19; Arkell 1 for 0.

SCHOOL v. DOVER

An "A" team, consisting of six first and five 2nd XI players, was selected to play Dover, on Tuesday, June 3rd. Unfortunately the match had to be abandoned owing to rain, without a ball being bowled.

SCHOOL v. CLIFTON

Rain again prevented a single ball being bowled, and the match had to be abandoned.

SCHOOL v. MIDDLESEX REGIMENT.

Played on the Upper on Saturday, June 14th, and won by an innings and 114 runs.

With the unfortunate but necessary cancelling of the Radley match—the School found themselves without a fixture, but by last-minute telephone calls an Army side was eventually found.

Their 1st XI was playing cricket elsewhere, and the opposition proved rather too weak. The School batted first and had little difficulty in scoring. Deshon hit well for a somewhat lucky forty, and Robinson played beautifully for 48.

At tea-time Deshon declared at 177 for four, leaving the Army two hours in which to get the runs. Dry and Ricketts proved too much for the batsmen and wickets fell quickly. The score was nine runs for eight wickets at one time, but thanks to Private Brill and Captain Passy, the Army were all out for twenty-four. Following on they fared hardly less badly and were all out for thirty-nine. Pte. Brill and Captain Passy again made top scores.

The full scores were as follows :—

SCHOOL.			
D. P. T. Deshon b Passy	40
D. B. Bartlett b Chapman	14
N. W. Heale c Brill b Blackman	31
H. E. S. Farrer run out	25
A. I. T. Robinson not out	48
D. S. Hawkins not out	6
M. R. Ricketts	}	Did not bat	
W. T. Rice			
R. C. Holman			
J. A. Hewitt			
D. P. L. Dry			
Extras	13
TOTAL (for 4 wickets declared)			177

BOWLING.

Passy 1 for 24 ; Chapman 1 for 27 ;
Blackman 1 for 16.

MIDDLESEX REGIMENT—1ST INNINGS.

2nd/Lieut. H. C. Druce b Dry	...	2
Capt. P. D. H. Marshall c Holman b Ricketts	0	
Colonel J. G. E. Reid b Dry	...	0
Pte. L. Brill c Robinson b Holman	...	8
2nd/Lieut. R. L. Johnson b Dry	...	0
Pte. C. Chapman b Ricketts	...	5
Cpl. H. Bailey c Hewitt b Ricketts	...	0
C.S.M. J. Seaton st. Rice b Ricketts	...	0
Major W. Crawford b Ricketts	...	0
Capt. E. L. G. Passy st. Rice b Hewitt	...	6
C.Q.M.S. I. V. Blackman not out	...	0
Extras	...	3
TOTAL		24

2ND INNINGS.

c. Robinson b Holman	2
b Hewitt	0
c Dry b Holman	5
b Robinson	13
b Holman	2
st. Rice b Robinson	4
b Holman	1
c Farrer b Holman	2
b Holman	0
c Heale b Robinson	7
not out	1
Extras	2
TOTAL			39

BOWLING.

Dry 3 for 3 ; Ricketts 5 for 8 ; Hewitt
1 for 10 ; Holman 1 for 0.

BOWLING.

Hewitt 1 for 11 ; Holman 6 for 14 ; Robinson
3 for 12.

SCHOOL v. GRENADIER GUARDS.

Played on the Upper on Thursday, June 19th, and won by six wickets.

Owing to a slightly sprained knee Dry was left off the School side and Carey took his place. The Guards won the toss and decided to bat on a nearly perfect wicket. Their opening pair batted well and looked like making a large score when Webster was rather unluckily run out. Croome, who came in next, batted very correctly, being eventually leg-before to Holman, after making thirty-six. C. E. W. Sheepshanks played some very nice strokes and looked as if he might stay, but after scoring only eleven he was out to a good catch at cover by Holman. Then followed a hard-hitting stand between Lieut. Llewelyn Davis and Colonel Venables-Llewelyn, the former making fifty-five and the latter a bright twenty-two. The last four wickets fell for the addition of seventeen runs and the innings closed at 173 at a quarter to five.

The School were set to get the runs in 120 minutes. The first wicket put on sixty in half an hour, before Bartlett was caught behind the wicket. Heale and Deshon both batted better than usual, and Deshon made some particularly fine off drives. With the score at well over a hundred, Deshon was caught at the wicket for a well played 83. Heale did not long outlast his partner, and was soon lbw. to Baker, who was keeping a steady length. Without further loss of wickets Robinson and Hawkins hit off the necessary runs.

The School batted and bowled well but the fielding wilted visibly in the oppressive heat of the afternoon. The full scores follow:—

GRENADIER GUARDS.		SCHOOL.	
Capt. Sir A. Grant, Bart. st. Rice b Arkell	28	D. P. T. Deshon c Grant b Overend	83
2/Lieut. M. Webster run out	5	D. B. Bartlett c Grant b Baker	17
Gdsman. Crome lbw. b Holman	36	N. W. Heale lbw. b Baker	42
C.Q.M.S. Skipper lbw. b Arkell	0	H. E. S. Farrer b Overend	0
2/Lieut. C. E. W. Sheepshanks c Holman		A. I. T. Robinson not out	20
b Carey	11	D. S. Hawkins not out	6
2/Lieut. N. Llewelyn Davis b Arkell	55	M. R. Ricketts	} Did not bat
Lt.-Col. C. M. D. Venables-Llewelyn		W. T. Rice	
b Holman	22	R. C. Holman	
2/Lieut. M. Dawson lbw. b Arkell	0	J. N. Arkell	
Gdsman. Leadbetter b Holman	4	H. F. G. Carey	
Gdsman. Overend not out	1	Extras	6
2/Lieut. N. L. W. Baker b Arkell	1		
Extras	10		
<hr/>			
TOTAL	173	TOTAL (for 4 wickets)	174
	<hr/>		<hr/>

BOWLING.

Arkell 5 for 23; Holman 3 for 52; Carey 1 for 15.

BOWLING.

Baker 2 for 43; Overend 2 for 25.

SCHOOL v. DOWNSIDE

Played on the Upper on Saturday, June 21st (Commemoration Day) and won by 203 runs.

Play was a trifle late in starting and it was nearly twelve o'clock before the first ball was bowled. Deshon won the toss and chose to bat on a fast and perfect wicket. The School opening pair started confidently, but with the score at 46, Deshon was well caught on the long leg boundary; and with the addition of only one more run Bartlett was clean bowled. Heale and Farrer both started well, but neither survived long and when Hawkins was caught, the score stood at 82 for five. Robinson and Ricketts held the fort until lunch-time, when the score was 101. After lunch both batsmen settled down quickly, and from 82 for five they took the score to 253 for six. It was a great stand. Robinson completed a superb century, while Ricketts batted almost without a mistake. Eventually Robinson was bowled. His innings of 119 included thirteen fours, and his driving, off both front and back legs, was an example to many a more experienced player.

Ricketts remained as steady as a rock, continuing to score freely, while Holman hit six fours in a quick twenty-nine. The School declared at ten minutes to four at 305 for seven wickets.

Downside were left with two hours and a half to get the runs. From the start they made little or no effort, and it was soon evident the clock was the prime factor in the game. Their first three wickets added 73 runs in an hour and three-quarters, and with only three-quarters of an hour left for play a win seemed doubtful. However, Holman and Ricketts came to the rescue, and eventually Downside were all out for 102 with twenty minutes to spare.

It was a great victory for the School, who batted, bowled, and fielded extremely well. The full scores follow:—

SCHOOL.		DOWNSIDE.	
D. P. T. Deshon c Wellesley-Colley		V. Wylie run out	31
b Medley	22	J. M. Poland b Arkell	11
D. B. Bartlett b Addington	20	A. D. Petri lbw. b Holman	21
N. W. Heale c Addington b Medley	6	V. R. H. Medley b Dry	10
H. E. S. Farrer c Corbett b Addington	8	R. Y. Madeley b Holman	6
A. I. T. Robinson b Bacon	119	L. R. Addington c Arkell b Holman	4
D. S. Hawkins c Petri b Bacon	7	M. G. M. Lockett run out	4
M. R. Ricketts not out	84	R. D. C. Bacon b Ricketts	5
W. T. Rice c Poland b Bacon	0	S. Wellesley-Colley b Holman	0
R. C. Holman not out	29	M. M. G. Gaisford not out	2
J. N. Arkell } Did not bat		M. D. Corbett b Ricketts	0
D. P. L. Dry }		Extras	8
Extras	10		
	<hr/>		<hr/>
TOTAL (for 7 wickets declared)	305	TOTAL	102

BOWLING.
Medley 2 for 74; Bacon 3 for 90; Addington 2 for 67.

BOWLING.
Dry 1 for 19; Arkell 1 for 22; Ricketts 2 for 11; Holman 4 for 37.

The following have been awarded School Colours:—

		1ST XI.		
June 2nd	N. W. Heale	}	Regained.
		H. E. S. Farrer		
		R. C. Holman		
		D. P. L. Dry		
June 22nd	A. I. T. Robinson		M. R. Ricketts
June 29th	W. T. Rice		J. N. Arkell
		2ND XI.		
May 19th	J. A. Hewitt		
June 16th	D. B. Bartlett		H. F. G. Carey
June 27th	J. H. S. Edmonds		P. G. B. Jackson
		3RD XI.		
June 29th	A. B. E. Rutherford		C. D. Organ
		COLTS		
June 2nd	Wilson		
June 29th	Hosegood		Whitehead
		Ricketts, M. A.		

2ND XI.
May 24th v. An Army XI—Won by seventeen runs.
School—142 (for six wickets declared). Bartlett 64, Rice 40 not out.
Army XI—125. Carey 4 for 36.
May 31st v. An Army XI.—Drawn.
Army XI—163 (for 8 wickets declared). J. W. A. Stephenson 71 not out. Carey 4 for 39.
School—89 for 7 wickets.

June 14th v. An Army XI—Drawn.

School—143 (for 4 wickets declared). Arkell 65, Edmunds 40
Army XI—90 (for 6 wickets). Brayne 2 for 6.

June 19th v. Bryanston 1st XI—Won by 7 wickets.

Bryanston—66. Jackson 3 for 10.
School—113. Brayne 30, Webb 30.

June 26th v. Bruton 1st XI—Won by 4 wickets.

Bruton—70. Jackson 5 for 12.
School—116. Edmonds 41. Harvey-Williams 5 for 33.

3RD XI.

School v. An Army XI—Won by 8 wickets.

Army XI—40; and 97 (for six wickets). James 3 for 11.
School—99 (for 5 wickets declared). Jackson 27, Webb 33 not out.

School v. An Army XI—Lost by seven wickets.

School—109 (for six wickets declared). Rutherford 42 not out, Newman 39.
Army XI—111 (for three wickets). Mortimer 48 not out.

School v. Sherborne Town—Lost by 84 runs.

Town—227 (for 5 wickets declared). E. J. Freeman 126, H. Fox 60.
School—143. Organ 75.

School v. An Army XI—Won by 24 runs.

School—136 (for 7 wickets declared). Organ 46, Allen 39.
Army XI—112.

COLTS

School v. Canford—Won by 6 wickets.

Canford—40. Hosegood 5 for 6.
School—101. Robb 5 for 17.

School v. Foster's School—Won by 2 wickets.

Foster's School—72. Hosegood 3 for 17, Harris 3 for 13, Gibbon 3 for 8.
School—76. Wilson 30.

School v. Canford—Drawn.

Canford—84. Hosegood 6 for 17.
School—80 (for 8 wickets). Carless 23, Jacob 20 not out.

School v. Bruton 2nd XI—Lost by 6 wickets.

School 89. Wilson 56. Oliver 4 for 29.
Bruton—148. Frewen-Laton 6 for 48.

School v. Downside—Won by 20 runs.

School—93. Wilson 30.
Downside—73. Hosegood 5 for 16, Ricketts 4 for 33.

JUNIOR COLTS

School v. Downside—Won by 8 wickets.

Downside—42. Phillips 4 for 4.
School—85. Clarke 28.

RESULTS OF MATCHES

1ST XI

June 28th	v. M. M. Walford's XI.	...	Lost.
July 5th	v. Downside (away)	...	Won.
July 8th	v. Middlesex Regiment	...	Won.
July 10th	v. Brigade of Guards	...	Won.
July 12th	v. Blundell's	...	Drawn.

2ND XI

June 26th	v. Bruton	...	Won.
July 5th	v. Colts	...	Won.
July 12th	v. Downside (away)	...	Won.

3RD XI

June 28th	v. An Army XI	...	Won.
July 5th	v. South Somerset R.F.C.	...	Lost.
July 12th	v. Clayesmore (away)	...	Won.

COLTS

June 25th	v. Downside	...	Won.
July 5th	v. 2nd XI	...	Lost.
July 8th	v. Foster's School	...	Won.
July 12th	v. Allhallows (away)	...	Won.

JUNIOR COLTS

June 28th	v. Downside	...	Won.
July 5th	v. Clayesmore (away)	...	Lost.
July 10th	v. Bruton	...	Lost.
July 12th	v. Willingdon College	...	Won.

MIDGET COLTS

July 4th	v. Clayesmore (away)	...	Won.
July 12th	v. St. Dunstan's (away)	...	Won.

The following have been presented with School Colours :—

1ST XI

July 7th	D. B. Bartlett.
July 13th	D. S. Hawkins.

2ND XI

July 7th	A. W. C. Peam	W. P. Webb
	J. H. Blood	R. B. Brayne
July 13th	I. R. A. Leakey	D. Evans
	M. Eames	

COLTS

July 7th	Hudson	Gibbon
	Lovell	Jacob

TENNIS

The Tennis VI has so far had a very successful season—winning five matches out of six, losing only one to the Masters. Four matches are still to be played.

MAY 17TH. SCHOOL *v.* 231 TRG. REGT., R.A. WON 8-1.

	<i>First Pair.</i>	<i>Opponents : Second Pair.</i>	<i>Third Pair.</i>
H. S. Gervis, Esq. ... M. E. K. Westlate, Esq.	6—3 Won 6—3	6—0 Won 6—0	6—0 Won 6—2
G. Chandler ... Pickering ...	6—1 Won 5—7 6—3	6—0 Won 6—0	7—5 Won 6—4
Hewitt ... Foster ...	4—6 Lost 1—6	6—0 Won 6—1	6—1 Won 6—2

For the first match of the season the team played a first pair consisting of two Masters, for our opponents had intimated that their team would be very strong. However, their strength did not come up to our expectations, and we managed to beat them quite easily by eight matches to one.

MAY 24TH. SCHOOL *v.* CANFORD. DRAWN.

This match was begun under the very worst weather conditions—intermittent rain and a strong wind prevailing throughout the afternoon. Hardly a set had been played by each pair before a heavy downpour began and the match had to be abandoned.

The team was :—G. Chandler, Pickering, Hewitt, Foster, Courtenay, Emerson.

JUNE 14TH. SCHOOL *v.* BLUNDELLS (AWAY). WON 9-0.

	Spurwey Smith	Davies Smoke	Plowden Palmer
G. Chandler ... Hewitt ...	6—2 Won 6—0	6—4 Won 6—1	6—3 Won 6—2
Pickering ... Foster ...	6—3 Won 6—3	6—4 Won 6—3	6—0 Won 6—1
Emerson ... Cassavetti ...	8—6 Won 7—5	6—3 Won 9—7	6—2 Won 6—0

In this match, played at Blundell's, the School played very well and beat not very strong opponents by nine matches to none. The pairs played very well and began to show some sense of co-operation.

JUNE 17TH. SCHOOL v. THE MASTERS. LOST 2-6.

	The Headmaster M. E. K. Westlake, Esq.	H. S. Gervis, Esq. J. H. Randolph, Esq.	A. B. Gourlay, Esq. R. S. Thompson, Esq.
G. Chandler ...	4-6 Won	(Unfinished)	6-3 Won
Hewitt ...	6-3		3-6
Pickering ...	6-2		7-5
Pickering ...	1-6 Lost	5-7 Lost	5-7 Lost
Foster ...	2-6	6-4	
Cassavetti ...		2-6	2-6
Cassavetti ...	3-6 Lost	3-6 Lost	6-3 Lost
Emerson ...	2-6	3-6	3-6
			4-6

The School is never at its best against the Masters, and in this match the team gave its worst display of tennis, admittedly against strong opponents. The first pair won two out of three matches, the third being unfinished; but the other pairs failed to win any. Perhaps an inferiority complex descends on the players when confronted by their superiors at least in other walks of school life.

JUNE 19TH. SCHOOL v. BRYANSTON (AWAY). WON 6-3.

	Wright Fluadt	Stanbury Czuczta	Cotton Laxton
G. Chandler ...	6-4 Won	6-3 Won	6-2 Won
Hewitt ...	6-4	6-1	6-0
Pickering ...	3-6 Lost	6-3 Won	6-3 Won
Foster ...	4-6	6-4	6-4
Cassavetti ...	4-6 Lost	6-3 Lost	6-2 Won
Emerson ...	1-6	3-6	
		5-7	6-2

Bryanston had quite a strong team and the School did well to beat them. All the pairs played well; the first pair winning all its matches, the second two, and the third one.

JUNE 21ST. SCHOOL v. DOWNSIDE. WON 9-0.

	H. H. Macdermot B. R. Whigham	G. B. Faller P. L. F. Reudel	F. J. Stouchewer- Bird. A. T. Dunn
G. Chandler ...	6-0 Won	6-2 Won	6-0 Won
T. S. Hewitt ...	6-1	6-2	6-2
Pickering ...	7-5 Won	6-2 Won	6-1 Won
Foster ...	6-1	6-3	6-0
Cassavetti ...	6-2 Won	7-5 Won	6-0
Emerson ...	6-3	6-3	6-0

Downside had a weak team, for two men were missing, and the School had quite an easy job to beat them 9-0.

JUNE 28TH. SCHOOL v. CANFORD. (AWAY). Won 5-4.

	Page Curle	Stevens Spencer	Brayne-Nicholls Clarke
G. Chandler ...	6-4 Won	0-6 Won 6-4	6-3 Won
T. S. Hewitt ...	6-1	6-1	6-0
Pickering ...	6-3 Won	3-6 Lost	6-3 Won
Foster ...	6-4	2-6	6-4
Cassavetti ...	0-6 Lost	4-6 Lost	2-6 Lost
Emerson ...	1-6	2-6	0-6

This match was the closest of the season ; Canford fielded a very strong team and after a hard fight the School beat them by five matches to four. The first pair, after an atrocious first set against the opposing second pair, managed to win all their three matches ; Pickering and Foster, although losing to the second pair, did very well to beat the first pair as well as the third and so won the match. The third pair were not playing up to their usual standard.

This victory was especially gratifying, since this is the first time Canford have been beaten in a school match for five or six years.

FIVES

The School Singles Competition, both senior and junior, were cancelled this year owing to the lack of courts caused by enemy action. The House Pair Competition, however, was held, and resulted in a win for Barlow's after a great match in the final against School House "A."

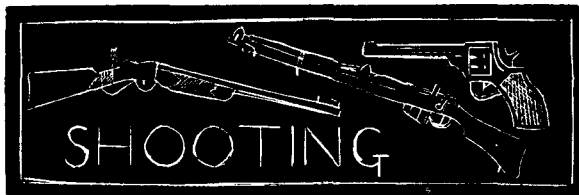
The matches were as follows :—

School House "A"	} School House "A"	} School House "A"	} Barlow's
Ross's			
Hey's	} School House "B"	} Barlow's	
School House "B"			
Randolph's	} Parry-Jones'	} Barlow's	
Parry-Jones'			
Thompson's	} Barlow's	}	
Barlow's			(15-4, 15-5)

M.E.K.W.

LIST OF CHALLENGE CUPS FOR 1940

Senior Football ...	A.	Relay ...	A.
Junior Football ...	A.	P.T. Competition ...	B.
Thirds Football ...	A.	Gym. Tests ...	B.
Senior Cricket ...	A. & B.	House Fives ...	A.
Junior Cricket ...	D.	O.T.C. Drill and Tactics	A.
League Cricket ...	B.	Senior Shooting ...	D.
Senior Hockey ...	A.	Junior Shooting ...	D.
Junior Hockey ...	G.	Pairs, Open Range ...	Not held
Senior Swimming ...	G.	Pairs, Miniature ...	F.
Junior Swimming ...	A.	Glee Singing	} Not held
Tests Swimming ...	B.	Unison Singing	
Senior Sports ...	} Not held	Piano and Musicianship	H.
Junior Sports ...			



SHOOTING

In the past people used to say that shooting was only representative of one class of people: those too lazy to play cricket, and eager to find a good excuse for a slack afternoon. But now shooting is far too representative of all types, and if there are any who are keen on both shooting and another sport, I ask them to consider shooting first. If they are really keen on shooting they will put it first.

We want the people who are not very keen on cricket or tennis, who want to be some good at some summer sport. Shooting offers golden opportunities when the war is over, all the winter and Easter terms on the miniature range, and the summer term with a possible three days' a week on the open range firing .303; also a Bisley meeting in the middle of the term. Thus, shooting is a very attractive possibility for younger people, *but*—they must be keen, prepared to give up spare time to muscle exercises and practice, and ready to take a lot of trouble over it. "Good shots are made in the barrack-room, not on the range," to quote an Army pamphlet. This is very true, and the way to become a good shot is to practise.

(1) First and foremost muscle exercises of the arms, to promote strength and muscle control. These are best done using a rifle as a dumb bell, but when no rifle is available, ordinary "press ups," or "pull ups" serve admirably.

(2) Constant practice, snapping with an empty rifle at a target, together with practice at an eye disc.

(3) Focussing back quickly with the eye, from target to foresight to back sight.

(4) Trigger pressing. This is the cause of much bad shooting.

To those who are really keen on shooting, I say, apply to the N.R.A. and find out where your local rifle club is and join. Shooting is not expensive, and it is one of the few sports that are individual, and offer a chance of many valuable money prizes.

Any person with reasonable eyesight can *make* himself into a crack shot with plenty of patience and hard work.

After the war we hope to be able to put a very good VIII into the field, we certainly have good material. Of the people who have not actually been shooting for the VIII we have some very good younger shots. Dowsland-Jones has improved enormously, and should make a very good shot. Jackson has taken much trouble, and has a natural flair for handling a rifle; Coutanche has improved very much. Renton has taken a great deal of trouble and should do very well; Scott usually shoots very well, but has fallen off lately. Zealley is a born shot, but has of late got a bit stale; and Leader is quite a good shot, but could easily afford to take more practice.

All these should do well; and it is very pleasing to see an interest in shooting taken by those who are not very senior.

VIII RETROSPECT.

Every year up to date, the shooting eight has let the Sergeant-Major down in the "Country Life" Competition. In 1941 they shot magnificently, better than they had ever done in the history of shooting at Sherborne. We had a very good chance of winning the Cup.

One day a polite notice arrived from "Country Life" informing us that they were very sorry, but all scores and records of all schools competing had been destroyed in a blitz. But next year we intend to make dead certain of getting the Cup, and thus show our contempt of Goering's Luftwaffe, if there remains any by then.

We have been firing postal matches under "Country Life" conditions this term, and have had a most enjoyable side-by-side match at Blundells. We are hoping to get another side-by-side match against an Army VIII, away, and also to return Blundell's hospitality here.

We were on top of our form on the day of the "Country Life," since then we seem to have been going a bit stale, I think everyone can well afford to forget about shooting for some time in the summer, and return next term fresher.

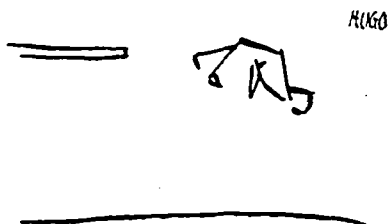
Of the members of the VIII, Stedham has improved magnificently, and is easily the best shot in the School. He has been awarded his colours. Evatt has fallen off a lot lately, due to too much actual shooting. Grogan shoots consistently well; Robarts has come on well. Lovell is the youngest member of the VIII, being only 15.8, that is to say that, in the event of a Bisley meeting next year, he will probably be eligible for Cadet Pair.

Up to date we have won no postal matches, but beat Blundell's. All our postal matches have been lost by about two points.

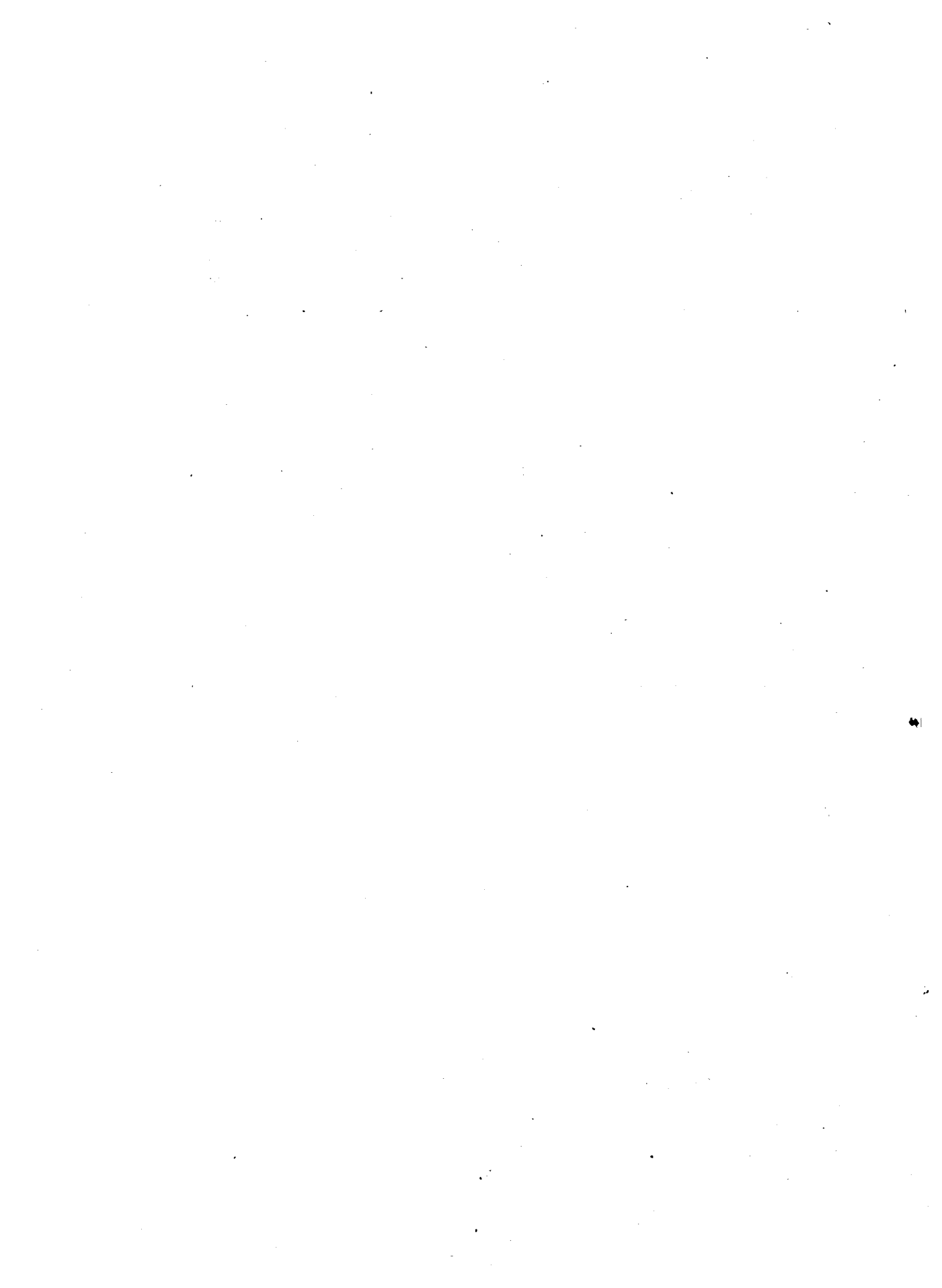
	Postal Matches, 7th June. (85)	Side-by-Side, Blundell's.	Postal Matches, 28th June.
J. L. A. Evatt	—	—	71
J. W. Kingstone	78	108	73
H. S. Wallace	78	96	79
E. C. Grogan	75	107	68
M. E. C. Stedham	85	109	80
Robarts	76	107	74
Lovell	79	104	76
Sedgwick	64	75	—
Hollington	—	102	79
Kidner	70	104	—
TOTAL	605	895	600

J. L. A. EVATT.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS.



"Have you seen me do my swallow-dive?"



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

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