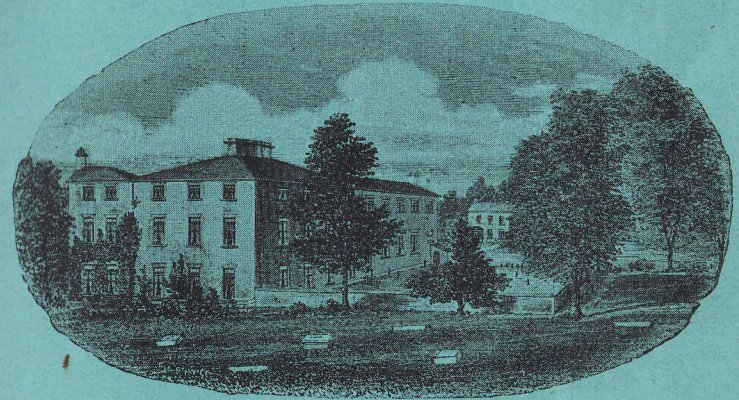


VOL. III.

EASTER, 1906.

No. 5.

The Southwellian.



SOUTHWELL GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

THE Grammar School Magazine.

SOUTHWELL :

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CHRONICLE.

SUMMER TERM, 1905.

THE Summer Term is usually that in which we hope to be most free from anxiety as regards sickness, but this year it has proved an exception to the rule. During the Lent Term there were many cases of scarlet fever in Southwell and the Elementary Schools were closed, but we all escaped, and we hoped that we should have equal reason for thankfulness in the Summer Term. But it was not to be so. A few days after the beginning of the Term two cases of illness declared themselves, and in spite of the most careful isolation two more cases occurred at intervals of a few days. Happily, they were all of a mild type, and in every case convalescence was reached without any of the ill effects that sometimes follow this complaint.

Apart from the anxiety caused, however, there was considerable interference with the Term's work, and our Sports had to be postponed until the end of the Term. When given, however, they passed off as successfully as usual. A new event was introduced, viz., a walking race for Old Southwellians, in the hope that some who no longer felt equal to the 220 yards might enter. Only a small number however competed. If the race is in next year's programme it is hoped that there will be more competitors.

In the College of Preceptors Examination at the end of the Term the success was not so great as in the preceding year. No boy got more than a third class, and the younger boys, allowing for age and length of tuition, gained better results than the older ones. And they deserved to do so, for they showed greater earnestness and effort. Success at either work or play can be won only by determined effort, concentration and alertness of mind and body. This was proved as much by the results of Football Matches as of Examinations. The School team was defeated more than once by teams less heavy, less well developed, less well nourished, through lack on our part of giving all our heart, and mind, and strength to the task we had in hand.

The Cricket Season ended without producing many noteworthy batting feats. The captain made some good scores, and two or three boys bat in good style and some of them bowl well; but until the elementary principle of "playing with a straight bat" is mastered it is impossible to expect any advance in the art of batting or any success in scoring.

In spite of the illness in the Summer Term, the Autumn Term brought increased numbers. In addition to the ordinary School work, rehearsals were early begun for the Prize Day. The play selected for production was Moliere's *Les Fourberies de Scapin*; the part of Scapin was entrusted to Fernand Hanselmann, and playing in his native language he was able to give an excellent representation of the trickeries of the crafty valet. He was ably supported by Gilbert, who undertook the character of Gèronte. A full account of the evening's proceedings, as reported in the public press, is given on a later page.

In the Lent Term the following boys were presented by the Head Master for Confirmation by the Lord Bishop of Southwell:—R. Dowling, A. Dowling, L. Gant, H. K. Blake, F. Kendall, E. Scoley, C. Pearson.

Mr. Metcalfe again paid us a visit and showed us an exceedingly fine collection of lantern slides, illustrating Scenery on the West Coast of Scotland. Most of the photographs were taken by Mr. Metcalfe himself, and his accompanying "talk" helped us to pass a pleasant and instructive Saturday evening.

Some boys have suggested a Natural History Column. The Editor will gladly arrange for this, and will be glad to receive contributions from boys who use their eyes on their country walks and are willing to write an account of what they see. The idea might be developed, and a Photographers' Column might also be begun. Meanwhile, a beginning is made with some short notes sent in by Junior boys.

The following List of Head Masters, extracted by Mr. Becher Pigott from the "Register of St. John's College, Cambridge," edited by the Bursar, may be of interest, though the School can boast of far greater antiquity than the list indicates:

1632-45	Mr. SATCHELL.
1645-54	Mr. PALMER.
1654-77	Mr. H. MOORE.
1677-89	Mr. MEERS.
1689-99	Mr. HASELDINE.
1699-1714	Mr. BENSON.
1714-22	Mr. NEEP .
1722-26	Mr. LAMBE.
1726-34	Mr. HODSON.
1734-56	Mr. BUGG.

The list almost coincides with the history period we have been studying. As the Bishop reminded us, when he gave away the prizes last year: how much we should know of the history of the Country if we knew well the history of our School!

ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS.

REPRINTED FROM THE *Newark Advertiser*.

On Thursday, July 27th, the Annual Athletic Sports were held on Lowe's Wong. The weather was delightfully fine, and a large and fashionable gathering witnessed a very interesting programme. The Head Master (Rev. J. S. Wright, M.A.) was "at home" to the parents, friends and invited guests, and afternoon tea was served under the shade of over-spreading trees, Mr. Rumford being the caterer. At the close of the contests the prizes were distributed by Mr. Buttrum, one of the Governors.

The Head Master, before calling upon Mr. Buttrum, thanked the numerous friends for their attendance, and particularly those who had shown their interest in the School by offering prizes in the Sports. He took that opportunity of mentioning the fact that in connection with the "Old Southwellian Society," just formed, that there would be a meeting that night in the School, and in case there were any old boys present who had not received notice of meeting he wished to extend to them an invitation to attend.

Mr. Buttrum, before distributing the prizes, said that in these days a good deal of attention was directed to athletics, and wisely so, but he was afraid in some cases to excess. Not only in eating and drinking, but in all other forms, excess was to be avoided. It was a great pity that such healthful exercises as they had seen that afternoon should be spoiled, and therefore he thought that he should take that opportunity of speaking a word of warning, particularly as he had so many young friends around him. He warned them about excess in tobacco smoking, for that was one of the evils of the present day, and if they took the advice of an old man they would be careful to let tobacco alone. Physical exercises had their useful and beneficial part, when properly carried out. There were two matters arising out of that which he would touch upon. The first one was what he might call a proper carriage, that was the holding of themselves in a proper position. A drill sergeant, asked as to certain recruits he was training, said they had always got their backs where their chests ought to be. To make them right he must alter them by screwing their heads round. They had round backs and contracted chests. That was very injurious to health. There would be less indigestion if people adopted a proper carriage and held themselves in a proper way. The other point in his mind was that there was a danger of good walking being neglected. Walking would never go out of fashion. They might have their carriage and pair, railway saloon, expensive motor car, or fine cycle, but they were not to be compared for health and pleasure to the person who could set off on a twenty to thirty miles walk. It was absolutely necessary, no doubt, that there should have been devised improved means of locomotion, but walking would never be superseded. If there was ever in the history of the world an age of wheels, it was the present one. A short time ago he saw the Rev. Mr. Cooper, of Filey, known to many as "the walking parson." He walked

about his own country, and also abroad. Of course, he did not walk across the channel, except on deck—and to see that man made them admire him. He took his holidays in an enjoyable way. He was a strong, healthy, fine specimen of a man who enjoyed life and made the most of it. He wished the young people would emulate him. Mr. Buttrum then distributed the prizes.

Mr. Merryweather, sen., when this had been accomplished, said he desired to propose a very hearty vote of thanks to Mr. Buttrum for his kindness in coming there to present the prizes, and he (the speaker) hoped that the boys had paid particular attention to what had been told them and would adopt some of the suggestions Mr. Buttrum made in his remarks. He thought the Sports had passed off very well and everybody present had had an enjoyable time.

Three cheers were given for Mr. Buttrum, for the Head Master, the Assistant Masters, and the Judges, after which the proceedings terminated.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS.

Egg and Spoon Race.—First heat: 1, H. Allfree; 2, A. Basilico; 3, H. Baker. Second heat: 1, H. Marriott; 2, H. Hickling; 3, H. Matthews. Third heat: 1, J. Schumach; 2, H. Rumford; 3, F. Rumford. Final: 1, Allfree; 2, Schumach; 3, Basilico; an easy winner, about two yards between second and third.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—1, H. Allfree; 2, L. Gilbert. Another capital victory, the ball being thrown nearly 100 yards. First prize given by Mrs. Bates, Nottingham.

Football Race (220 Yards Handicap). First heat: 1, J. Eaton, 30 yards; 2, H. Rumford, 25 yards. Second heat: 1, H. Allfree, 5 yards; 2, J. Schumach, 25 yards. Third heat: 1, A. Booth, 35 yards; 2, L. Gilbert, 10 yards. Fourth heat: 1, J. Chambers, 15 yards; 2, F. Davis, 30 yards. Final: 1, Eaton; 2, Rumford; 3, J. Chambers. The premier honour was secured by a little boy, who showed fine form and speed. A. Booth was leading and looked a certain winner, but his ball cannoned against a small flag and he was defeated.

Sack Race.—First heat: 1, J. Chambers; 2, J. Eaton; 3, H. Cottam. Second heat: 1, E. Eumford; 2, W. Guy; 3, G. Moore. Third heat: 1, H. Rumford; 2, W. Weldon; 3, H. Wilkinson. Final: 1, E. Rumford; 2, Weldon; 3, Eaton. A very good race, several boys ruining their chances by falls when near home.

100 Yards Race (over 14).—First heat: 1, R. Dowling, scratch; 2, J. Eaton, 12 yards. A Dowling was second, but was disqualified for running in the wrong heat. Second heat: 1, F. Davis, 15 yards; 2, H. Allfree, 8 yards. Final: 1, Davis; 2, Allfree. Won comfortably, although smaller in stature than the others.

100 Yards Race (12-14), prizes given by Mrs. Smith, Wilford.—First heat: 1, E. Scoley, 8 yards; 2, H. Baker, 10 yards. Second heat: 1, N. Booth, 8 yards; 2, C. Lewin, 10 yards. Final: 1, Scoley; 2, Booth. The winner ran well, Booth being easily second.

100 Yards Race (under 12).—First heat: 1, E. Beaumont, 8 yards; 2, F. Jebbett, 8 yards; a victory worthy of special mention. Second heat: 1, H. Wilkinson, 3 yards; 2, G. Musgrave. Final: 1, Beaumont; 2, Wilkinson; 3, Musgrave. An excellent race, productive of a keen struggle for supremacy.

High Jump (under 13), first prize given by Mr. J. Hutchinson, Newark.—1, E. Scoley; 2, C. Clarke. There were seven competitors, but Scoley was a long way in advance of his compeers. Unfortunately the winner, after clearing 3ft. 8in. and beating everyone, had a heavy fall, in which he was rather severely shaken, and was escorted off the ground by one of the assistant masters.

High Jump (over 13), first prize given by Mr. Davis, Nottingham.—1, R. Dowling; 2, H. Allfree. Only three turned out, A. Dowling being the first to fail, but neither of the other two could clear 4ft. 8in. for some time; but with a superior bound R. Dowling eventually got over amid a hearty burst of cheering. These competitors had their initial jump from the last cleared by the juniors.

Half-Mile Race (under 13), first prize given by the Mayoress of Mansfield.—1, G. Musgrave, 80 yards; 2, E. Scoley, 30 yards; 3, H. Wilkinson, 60 yards. Musgrave was a small competitor and started from the limit mark, after which he made good use of his opportunities and maintained the lead to the end, receiving an ovation as he breasted the tape. H. Baker (50 yards) also strove hard to win, but the exertion proved too much for him and he collapsed on the track; restoratives were, however, quickly applied and he soon recovered, scarcely any the worse for the ordeal.

Old Boys' Race, 220 Yards, prize given by the Head Master.—1, E. R. Jackson. Six had entered, but only two participated, and although E. Wand tried gamely he was meritoriously defeated and gave up a few yards from the winning post.

440 Yards Handicap (over 13), first prize given by Mr. Bealby.—1, F. Davis, 50 yards; 2, H. Walker, 60 yards; 3, L. Gilbert, 15 yards. The older and more experienced entrants were heavily handicapped, as a penalty for success in previous years; nevertheless, Gilbert ran pluckily, but Davis and Walker held the race well in hand and the former secured a splendid victory.

220 Yards Handicap (under 13), first prize presented by Mr. Whittingham, Southwell; second, by Mr. Martin Wilkinson, Newark.—1, G. Musgrave, 25 yards; 2, F. Hargreave, 40 yards; 3, W. Guy, 15 yards. No fewer than sixteen had entered for this race, and as most of them competed an animated scene was witnessed. At one time nearly the whole of them were close together, and it was somewhat surprising to see that with so large a number the finish was extremely close, and if Hargreave had had a little more stamina he would undoubtedly have been in the first place.

One Mile Race (over 13).—1, H. Allfree, 50 yards; 2, L. Gilbert, 10 yards; 3, J. Chambers, 50 yards. A very exciting contest from start to finish, for Gilbert worked himself into the leading position, which he maintained for a considerable distance, until overtaken by Chambers. However, Gilbert came again and got in front, but when within ten yards from the winning post, Allfree, with a very great effort dashed through and won, thereby creating a sensation, especially among his colleagues in the school, who never anticipated such an ending, and accorded him round after round of applause, which was richly deserved.

Team Race.—For this four teams participated, captained by L. Gilbert, H. Allfree, R. Dowling, and S. Smith, six being on a side. Each boy had to run round a flag and back to the starting point, the first in winning for his side. Much enthusiasm was exhibited by the boys, resulting in victory for S. Smith's team, which was regarded as the least likely to accomplish the task. The winners were S. Smith, A. Dowling, H. Hickling, H. Rumford, H. Walker and A. Worman.

Old Boys' Walking Race, prizes given by the Head Master.—1, E. Wand. Others competing were E. Buckland, E. L. Jackson, F. Bailey, and H. Worman. The last two mentioned were in their ordinary attire, and consequently a few yards start was allowed to them. Worman looked like winning at one time, and he and Wand had a severe struggle until the tape was reached.

Tug of War.—First heat: L. Gilbert's team beat H. Allfree's team. Second heat: R. Dowling's team beat A. Basilico's team. Final: Dowling's won. Winners: R. Dowling, A. Chambers, J. Eaton, H. Hickling, C. Mawby, V. Smith, E. Rumford, L. Gant and H. Wilkinson.

Consolation Race.—Open to competitors in events 3, 5, 6, 7, 10, 12, 13 and 16. who had not won a prize.—1, H. Cottam; 2, S. Gross; 3, F. Jebbett. There was a large number of competitors for this, and they were handicapped on the ground, an evenly contested race being the outcome.

CRICKET MATCHES.—SEASON 1905.

S.G.S. v. Ransome's Juniors (Newark).

RANSOME'S		S.G.S.	
— Eldowes, c R. Dowling b		L. Gilbert, b Hillyer	0
Mr. Smith	0	S. Smith, c Eldowes, b Free-	
— Hillyer, b Mr. Smith	15	hold	7
A. Johnson, c R. Dowling b		F. Davis, b Hillyer	3
Gilbert	0	Mr. Smith, b Renshaw	6
W. Renshaw, lbw, b Mr. Smith	7	H. Allfree, b Drewery	18
— Ford, c Smith, b Gilbert	0	R. Dowling, c Polard, b Hill-	
— Freehold, b Mr. Smith	2	yer	4
— Polard, b Allfree	0	E. Scoley, b Drewery	0
H. Drewery, b Allfree	1	A. Dowling, c Johnson, b	
W. Forward, st. R. Dowling,		Drewery	6
b Mr. Smith	0	H. Hickling, not out	7
B. Johnson, st R. Dowling, b		N. Booth, b Drewery	0
Mr. Smith	0	H. Baker, c and b Drewery	0
J. Harston, not out	0		
Extras	3	Extras	14
Total	28	Total	65

S.G.S. v. Ransome's Juniors (Newark).

RECEIPTS.	£	s.	d.	EXPENDITURE.	£	s.	d.
By Subscription List..	14	0	0	By Bates, Nottingham	1	12	0
				Castle		8	6
				Dowse		7	6
				Loughton		13	6
				Wilkinson & Gumsley..		8	6
				Martin Wilkinson	1	18	2
				Whittingham	2	18	11
				Willerton		3	6
				Ford	2	5	0
				Mather		10	7
				Labour		17	9
				Stamps and Carriage ..		8	8
						12	12
				Balance carried to School			
				Library a/c.....	1	7	6
	£14	0	0		£14	0	0

Prizes were kindly given by:—Mr. J. Hutchinson, Newark (knife); Mr. Davis, Nottm. (Pigskin Wallet); Mr. Bealby, Finchley (Brownie Camera); Mr. Martin Wilkinson (Clock); Mrs. Smith, Wilford (Leather Bag); Messrs. Wilkinson & Gumsley (Bicycle Bell); Mr. Whittingham (Writing Cabinet); Rev. J. S. Wright (Dressing Case—Gold Gem Pin); Mr. Bates, Nottm. (Cricket Ball).

RANSOME'S.		S.G.S.	
H. Drewery, c Hickling, b Allfree	13	S. Smith, b Renshaw	12
H. Grover, b Allfree	4	F. Davis, b Drewery	1
A. Moore, c and b Allfree	1	L. Gilbert, not out	33
W. Renshaw, b Allfree	0	H. Allfree, c Groves, b Drewery	9
H. Stafford, b Gilbert	0	R. Dowling, c and b Renshaw	12
P. Pollard, b Gilbert	4	E. Scoley, c Drewery, b Renshaw	1
W. Forward, not out	3	A. Dowling, c Moore, b Grover	14
B. Johnson, b Allfree	1	H. Rumford, c Moore, b Grover	0
— Scraton, retired hurt	0	J. Chambers, b Grover	4
— Taylor, b Allfree	4	H. Hickling, st. Drewery, b Renshaw	4
— Simpson, b Gilbert	2	Mr. Smith, did not bat	
Extras	3	Extras	16
Total	35	Total	106

S.G.S. v. Grosvenor School (Nottingham).

It was a timorous procession which our boys formed in attempting to play the wily "lobs" of Gaskin, with their huge leg break. In the part of the 2nd innings which we had, we made 58 for four wickets, playing the "lobs" with freedom. For the School Allfree took eight wickets for 24 runs. We had our revenge in the return match at Nottingham.

GROSVENOR.		S.G.S.	
— Morell, b Allfree	9	L. Gilbert, b Gaskin	0
— Hancock, c Smith, b Gilbert ..	5	F. Davis, b Gaskin	4
— Laing, c Smith, b Allfree ..	11	S. Smith, b Gaskin	2
— Rastall, b Allfree	0	H. Allfree, c Lamb, b Morell ..	0
— Gaskin, b Allfree	11	R. Dowling, c Rastall, b Morell ..	0
— Lamb, lbw, b Allfree	4	E. Scoley, not out	3
— Marriott, c Smith, b Allfree ..	11	A. Dowling, c Wade, b Morell ..	0
— Fraser, b Allfree	6	L. Webster, st. Pruden, b Gas-	
— Pruden, run out	1	kin	0
— Wade, not out	4	H. Hickling, c Lamb, b Gas-	
— Brooke, lbw, b Allfree	0	kin	0
		C. Lewin, b Morell	0
		W. Weldon, b Morell	0
Extras	7	Extras	2
Total	69	Total	12

S.G.S. v. Grosvenor School (Nottingham).

The boys went to Nottingham determined to avenge their defeat at Southwell. They did so by good all-round play, and thoroughly deserved their victory. Gilbert played in good style for his 17 runs and also took five wickets for 14 runs. Hickling's two catches at point were very smart.

S.G.S.		GROSVENOR.	
L. Gilbert, lbw, b Morell	17	Laing, c R. Dowling, b Allfree ..	1
S. Smith, b Morell	6	Rastall, c Hickling, b Gilbert ..	2
F. Davis, b Gaskin	0	Morell, b Gilbert	0
R. Dowling, b Morell	0	Morell, b Allfree	5
H. Allfree, b Gaskin	5	Lamb, c Hickling, b Allfree ..	2
H. Rufford, b Morell	3	Gaskin, lbw, b Gilbert	0
E. Scoley, run out	1	Marriott, b Allfree	14
A. Worman, b Gaskin	3	Hancock, c R. Dowling, b	
A. Dowling, c Marriott, b		Gilbert	7
Gaskin	0	Pruden, b Gilbert	0
J. Chambers, st. Pruden, b		Wade, c Chambers, b Allfree ..	0
Morell	4	Brooke, not out	0
H. Hickling, not out	2		
Extras	10	Extras	11
Total	51	Total	42

S.G.S. v. Nottingham High School 2nd XI.

We are always keen on winning our School matches, and we went very near it on this occasion, time robbing us of our victory. Mr. Smith took seven wickets for 12 runs, performing the "hat trick."

S.G.S.		NOTTINGHAM HIGH SCHOOL.	
Mr. Smith, run out	13	N. H. Sharpe, c and b Mr.	
S. Smith, c Kidd, b Jackson ..	0	Smith	8
H. Allfree, b Jackson	11	A. E. Bowser, b Mr. Smith ..	0
H. Marriott, c Franks, b		P. E. Pentecost, b Mr. Smith ..	18
Jackson	0	A. B. Jordan, hit wkt., b Rev.	
R. Dowling, b Sharp	4	J. S. Wright	2
Rev. J. S. Wright, not out ..	21	W. E. Williams, b Mr. Smith ..	2
H. Rufford, c Jordan, b		W. H. Franks, c and b Mr.	
Sharp	3	Smith	7
F. Davis, st. Kidd, b Jordan ..	1	W. S. Facon, b Mr. Smith ..	0
A. Basilico, b Jordan	6	H. Jackson, b Mr. Smith ..	0
E. Scoley, lbw, b Jordan ..	1	S. E. Cairns, not out	0
A. Dowling, b Jordan	3	H. G. Hoyte, not out	2
Extras	8	R. E. Kidd, did not bat	
Total	79	Extras	16
		Total	55

S.G.S. v. Nottingham High School 2nd XI.

This Return Match, at Nottingham, proved a gala day for Gilbert, our captain. He played a splendid innings, his cutting being a treat to see. His bowling was quite irresistible and he took seven wickets for five runs; truly, a great performance.

NOTTINGHAM HIGH SCHOOL.		S.G.S.	
F. B. Cullen, c Scoley, b Mr.		Mr. Smith, b Vann	5
Smith	0	H. Allfree, c Roe, b Vann ..	0
F. J. Vann, b Gilbert	0	H. Wall, c Facon, b Hogan ..	10
N. H. Sharp, b Gilbert	11	F. L. Bailey, b Hogan	0
M. J. Hogan, b Gilbert	0	L. Gilbert, b Vann	20
E. J. Hogan, b Gilbert	0	R. Dowling, b Hogan	4
L. Pentecost, run out	10	J. Sail, b Vann	0
E. C. Roe, b Gilbert	0	S. Smith, b Vann	0
A. J. Cotterill, b Gilbert	1	F. Davis, not out	7
W. H. Franks, c and b Wall ..	2	E. Scoley, b Pentecost	4
H. L. Jackson, b Gilbert	2	A. Dowling, b Pentecost	0
W. S. Facon, not out	0		
Extras	8	Extras	6
Total	33	Total	56

S.G.S. v. Bleasby.

Our first match with Bleasby was played on their ground. They had first knock, and but for Truman's good innings we should probably have won the game, although our own total was small, the bowling of Markham proving too good for us. After the game we went to Hazleford Ferry for tea, kindly provided by the Head Master. The return match was scratched, owing to rain.

BLEASBY.		S.G.S.	
T. Markham, c Mr. Smith, b		Mr. Smith, b Markham.....	12
Allfree	9	Mr. T. Daft, run out	5
E. Truman, c Longmore, b		H. Allfree, b Markham	0
Gilbert	45	R. Longmore, b Markham ..	0
H. Brown, b Allfree	11	L. Gilbert, c Paling, b Mark-	
G. Smith, b Mr. Smith	11	ham	7
J. Panton, c Longmore, b Gil-		R. Dowling, run out	14
bert	6	F. Davis, c Hallwood, b Mark-	
T. Paling, b Mr. Smith	1	ham	1
M. Norman, b Gilbert	0	S. Smith, b Markham	0
D. Shooter, c Rumford, b Mr.		A. Basilico, b Norman	0
Smith	0	H. Rumford, not out	2
H. Marriott, st. Longmore, b		E. Scoley, b Norman	2
Gilbert	3		
J. Paling, b Mr. Smith	0		
G. Hallwood, not out	0		
Extras	10	Extras	4
Total	96	Total	47

S.G.S. v. Notts. Chemists.

We played a single fixture with the Chemists, as usual, and continued a long sequence of victories in this match. Gilbert bowled very well, taking seven wickets for 25 runs.

S.G.S.		CHEMISTS.	
Mr. Beardall, b Parkes	13	W. Lee, c and b Gilbert	1
Mr. Smith, c Carr, b Plattin	10	F. Carr, b Gilbert	1
L. Gilbert, c Lee, b Prince ..	5	H. C. Prince, run out	28
H. Allfree, c Bogis, b Prince	0	S. H. Plattin, c Mr. Smith, b	
Rev. J. S. Wright, c Beveley		Gilbert	9
b Prince	20	A. Bogis, run out	4
S. Smith, c Lee, b Prince	2	T. L. Beveley, lbw, b Gilbert	1
F. Davis, b Prince	7	J. Bowmer, b Gilbert	0
R. Dowling, b Prince	4	G. R. Turks, c Mr. Wright,	
E. Scoley, b Lee	3	b Gilbert	1
J. Chambers, b Lee	0	R. Jackson, b Gilbert	0
A. Dowling, not out	0	W. Wood, not out	1
		R. Escott, c Mr. Smith, b	
		Beardall	0
Extras	4	Extras	4
Total	68	Total	50

S.G.S. v. Kirklington.

Although we dismissed Kirklington for a small score it was too large for us. Our batting was altogether unable to cope with the good bowling of the village bowlers, Wakefield and Burrows. We were unable to have our revenge as the return match was scratched, our opponents being engaged with the harvest.

KIRKLINGTON.		S.G.S.	
P. Bett, b Gilbert	9	W. Smith, c Burrows, b Wake-	
J. H. Basilico, b Smith	12	field	7
J. G. Bett, b Smith	2	H. Allfree, b Burrows	1
W. Burrows, lbw, b Gilbert	7	L. Gilbert, b Burrows	0
T. Wakefield, lbw, b Smith ..	7	R. Longmore, b Wakefield ..	3
E. Nurcombe, c Rumford, b		A. Basilico, run out	0
Allfree	0	S. Smith, c G. Bett, b Burrows	0
J. Bett, c Allfree, b Smith ..	7	R. Dowling, b Burrows	4
H. Hallam, b Smith	0	F. Davis, b Wakefield	0
H. Wilson, b Allfree	2	H. Rumford, c J. Bett, b Bur-	
G. Rickett, b Allfree	0	rows	2
W. Milner, not out	0	T. Daft, c Nurcombe, b Wake-	
		field	0
Extras	3	A. Dowling, not out	0
Total	49	Extras	3
		Total	20

S.G.S. v. Newark Simpson's Juniors.

The scoring in this match was very low, the bowling on both sides being far superior to the batting. Allfree did well with both bat and ball, but the others failed to emulate his example.

S.G.S.		SIMPSON'S.	
H. Allfree, c Hickling, b		F. Goodson, b Allfree	3
Pagdin	11	H. Mawson, b Gilbert	1
R. Longmore, b Mawson	5	P. Hickling, b Gilbert	0
L. Gilbert, b Pagdin	1	W. Robinson, b Allfree	1
R. Dowling, b Mawson	1	F. Pagdin, b Allfree	18
S. Smith, b Robinson	6	A. Hudson, c Smith, b Gilbert	11
F. Davis, b Robinson	1	E. Lacy, b Gilbert	2
H. Rumford, c Hickling, b		S. Johnson, b Allfree	0
Mawson	2	A. Crow, not out	5
A. Dowling, c Hudson, b		J. Oru, b Smith	2
Hickling	0	B. Eddowes, c Gilbert, b Smith	0
E. Scoley, c Hickling, b Robin-			
son	0		
H. Hickling, c Hickling, b			
Robinson	0		
H. Baker, not out	0		
Extras	5	Extras	1
Total	32	Total	44

S.G.S. Past and Present v. Southwell Town.

We played our usual game with the Town XI. On this occasion we should have fared very badly but for the magnificent innings of Mr. McGhee, an old master. He gave but one chance and scored his 70 runs in less than an hour. We found our opponents difficult to dislodge and the match ended in a draw in favour of the Town.

S.G.S.		SOUTHWELL.	
J. A. Cooke, b Lukehurst....	17	G. Lomas, b McGhee.....	1
A. G. Merryweather, lbw, b Ogle	3	G. Simmonds, c Allfree, b Merryweather	16
G. D. McGhee, b Ogle	71	E. Ogle, b Wilson	31
S. Wilson, b Kirk	2	W. Allcroft, not out	45
W. T. Smith, c Lomas, b Oliver	7	A. Oliver, b Wilson	5
P. Bett, run out	4	A. Lukehurst, not out	10
Rev. J. S. Wright, not out ..	10	J. Kirk	
H. Allfree, b Ogle	0	W. Tinley ..	} Did not bat.
R. Longmore, b Ogle	0	W. Taylor ..	
L. Gilbert, b Oliver	4	F. Tinley	
R. Dowling, b Kirk	2	J. Charlton ..	
Extras	8	Extras	4
Total	128	Total (for 4 wks.) ..	112

S.G.S. v. Upton.

We lost this match by a very narrow margin. Donson's bowling was fast and true and showed us the necessity of watching the ball more closely. The return match, at Upton, was scratched owing to inclement weather.

S.G.S.		UPTON.	
Mr. Smith, b Donson.....	7	W. Cottam, b Gilbert	0
Mr. Basilico, b Donson	15	O. Wood, c Allfree, b Gilbert ..	0
Mr. P. Bett, st. Truman, b Donson	8	C. Bentley, c Longmore, b Gilbert	4
R. Longmore, b Donson	1	F. Truman, c and b Gilbert..	7
L. Gilbert, b Donson.....	0	P. Cox, run out	2
H. Allfree, b Donson.....	1	T. Cox, b Allfree	12
Rev. J. S. Wright, c Donson, b T. Cox	1	B. Rawson, c Longmore, b Mr. Smith	10
R. Dowling, not out	5	G. Donson, c Basilico, b Mr. Smith	6
S. Smith, b Donson	0	J. Woollatt, b Allfree	1
F. Davis, run out.....	0	F. Pritchett, b Allfree	1
H. Rumford, b T. Cox	0	— Storer, not out	0
Extras	6	Extras	5
Total	45	Total	48

CRICKET AVERAGES—SEASON 1905.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	No of innings.	No. of runs.	Times not out.	Highest score.	Average.
Rev. J. S. Wright.....	4	52	2	21*	26
L. Gilbert	12	106	1	33*	9.6
Mr. Smith	8	67	0	13	8.3
R. H. Dowling	13	64	1	14	5.3
S. Smith	12	56	1	21*	5.09
H. Allfree.....	13	56	0	18	4.3
H. Hickling	5	13	2	7*	4.3
A. H. Dowling	9	23	2	14	3.2
E. Scoley	10	21	2	4	2.6
J. Chambers	3	8	0	4	2.6
F. Davis	12	25	1	7*	2.2
H. Rumford	7	12	1	3	2
A. Basilico	3	6	0	6	2

* Signifies not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	No. of overs.	No. of Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Average.
H. Allfree	76.7	23	129	35	3.9
P. Gilbert	66.5	29	181	40	4.5
Mr. Smith	63	15	126	26	4.8

NUMBER OF CATCHES HELD DURING THE SEASON.

Mr. Smith....	5	R. Longmore....	4	H. Hickling..	3
R. Dowling ..	4	H. Allfree	3	L. Gilbert....	3
S. Smith	4	E. Scoley	3	H. Rumford..	2
		J. Chambers	1		

PRIZE DAY, 1905.

THE Assembly Rooms at Southwell were crowded with a representative gathering when the prizes were distributed to the pupils of the Minster Grammar School by the Ven. Archdeacon Richardson.

The Head Master read his report as follows:—Mr. Archdeacon, ladies and gentlemen.—In reviewing the past school year I do not intend to trespass long upon your time. No great developments have taken place, nor have I such a list of successes to announce as I had last year. The boys who won them have left school, and their successors are hardly ready to step into their places. But the work of a school, and especially of a school like this, where the boys leave school early (too early in many cases), is not to be judged by the successes of a few boys at the top of a school, and I am sure that good work has been done, and work too of a higher standard than before. As evidence of this, I may point out to you that we have this year a prize-winner who is worthy of being called a Sixth Form boy; he is the first Starkey Scholar, and I hope you will hear next prize day that he has passed the matriculation examination of London University. I may also quote the report of the Inspector of the Board of Education. He says: "This school is efficiently conducted," and if a school is efficiently conducted I do not think that much more need be said. One development, however, has taken place, which I think is not unimportant. I refer to the formation of an Old Southwellian Society. Such societies, besides giving pleasure to their members, have often been of great help to the school to which they belonged, and I hope that ours will prove itself a benefit to this school. The year has not been without its anxieties. Some of the members of the School House fell victims to the epidemic which had for months been raging in different parts of the country. We cannot expect always to escape these attacks. I have noticed that even small households do not; and it is not surprising that cases of illness should occur in a household which contains about ten times the number of juveniles that the average household does. And I refer to this first to thank parents (many of whom I am glad to see here to-night), who generally showed the greatest consideration and confidence at a time of anxiety, and also to state that I am satisfied that our school buildings are not in an insanitary condition. I think that is recognised, for in spite of the illness our numbers are larger than they were last Term. I am also glad to record as a sign of widening interest in the school that there is an increased number of gifts to it. Miss Pavey has given a piano for the boys' practising room. In addition to those who have always kindly done so, two more Governors have offered prizes. General Warrand has given a prize for mathematics, and Mr. Buttrum has given three prizes,

one of them rather an unusual one, but not the less acceptable. Mr. Buttrum thinks that a great deal of unnecessary trouble is caused by careless pronunciation, and he has given a prize to encourage distinct and careful utterance. A few days ago I saw that Mr. Asquith was reported to have said that the most important thing that he learnt at the City of London School was intelligent articulation. I hope some boy will be encouraged by this prize to strive to acquire that power, and that he will make as good a use of it. Among other donors of prizes are two old members of the school; one writes from Natal to offer a prize which is given to the boy who makes the best score with the Morris tube. Let us hope that the prize will encourage boys here to do their part in helping forward the object to which Lord Roberts is devoting his attention. Our school is rather small to support a cadet corps, but yet I think if parents will give us their support it could be accomplished. I thank sincerely all the donors of prizes. I thank also the Governors for their continued kindness and support, and I must here express my regret at the death of Canon Lewis, who evinced great interest in the school, and whose advice was as sound as his experience was wide. Lastly, I thank my colleagues on the staff for their willing co-operation. And now I will make way for the Archdeacon, who very kindly has consented to give away the prizes. Last year we had to deplore his absence, and especially the cause of it, and I am sure we are glad to see him here to-night. (Applause.)

Archdeacon Richardson said he had listened with pleasure to the remarks of the Head Master, and was glad he had been able to give a report which on the whole was satisfactory, and he was also glad to bear his testimony. Everything he had seen had led him to believe that the school was excellently managed, and the influence of the teachers on the boys was always observable, not only during lessons in school but good manners could be seen during social intercourse. Looking at that array of prizes, and since he came there two years ago the show had become something more goodly, he could only say, considering the size of the school and the number of the boys in it, they had a very fine collection indeed. (Applause.) There were good books, he did not doubt, by good authors, at the same time showing what was always looked for in prizes—a good outside. He congratulated, in the first instance, all those who had been fortunate to win prizes, and he had no doubt that in some cases they should find a good number of them falling to the same recipient; but at the same time he congratulated those boys who had not so greatly distinguished themselves in winning prizes because he was sure that although some had failed, they had nevertheless done their best (applause); that was his experience in going through life, and it was the experience of other men, that the value of intellectual ability got lower and lower, and the estimate of character became higher and higher. They did not ask themselves whether such and such a boy or man was

clever, but whether he was trustworthy; was he painstaking, and if given a certain task would he do it faithfully and put the best he had into it. Therefore the boys who had been contending for the prizes and failed, might have learnt that lesson and secured that prize which was better than all others—the lesson of duty. They were, as he supposed all the boys before him knew, yet within the shade of a memorable year, they had been celebrating that year the hundredth anniversary of Trafalgar, and no doubt the great man who died then was greater than the men who had served their country in other important ways. But great as he was, he would never have got that response to his call of duty from the hearts of those who had served under him unless the lesson of duty had been well learnt by all generations of Englishmen, and he (the speaker) hoped that great lesson had been learnt in the past year by the boys who had succeeded in winning the prizes, and also by those who had attempted to win and yet failed. A reference to the glorious traditions of the country was made by the Archdeacon, such as Waterloo and Agincourt, and he went on to say that the men who fought in these all did their duty nobly for England, and those present with life before them should put duty above everything, and then, whether they got those prizes or not, they at any rate would have won the greatest of all that God could bestow upon man. (Applause.)

General Warrand, in moving a vote of thanks to the Archdeacon, said it would require very few words from him to do so after the excellent address they had just heard. Of course they liked to see the boys get prizes, and hear that the school was well conducted, though they also found there were boys who made efforts, but failed. He was particularly pleased to see that there were prizes for the best progress, for it was very often that when a boy had not the greatest talent, he still made good progress, and it was satisfactory to know that these gained awards. (Applause.) After a reference to the speech of the Bishop at the Magnus Grammar School distribution, General Warrand referred to the fact that he was once a scholar at the Minster School. When he went there at first, he thought he should do what he liked, and learn what he liked; but he was not long in finding out that that was not the case, for he had to do as he was told, and he was set to do work he had never done before. (Laughter.) There was no doubt it did him a great amount of good. When he left the school he believed he got the first prize for mathematics. He was pleased to have been of some little use to the present Head Master, to whom he had given the old chapter crest of the school, which they would see was on their prizes. The prize he gained for mathematics was “Hall’s History of Rome,” but he was afraid he had not read it. (Laughter.) As he had said, they had had a most excellent address from the Archdeacon, and he could tell them he fully agreed with it, because that was his own idea—duty and disci-

pline. (Applause.) If they went into French schools they would find the boys were well taught; but their tuition ended with school hours. He was pleased to say that was different at Southwell, for if they saw the boys out walking they would find them well behaved, which was a great credit to the school, and it was consequently a credit for the parish of Southwell to have such a school amongst them. He concluded by proposing a hearty vote of thanks to the Archdeacon for presenting the prizes. (Applause.)

Canon Pavey said he had much pleasure in seconding the vote of thanks which had been proposed. They had listened to the Archdeacon with pleasure, and also General Warrand, who was an old boy, and so they could see what they might hope to be when they grew up to manhood, while he hoped they would remember what the Archdeacon had said about duty, which was very good indeed.—The resolution was carried with acclamation, and responded to by the Archdeacon, to whom the boys afterwards gave three hearty cheers.

The following is a list of the prizes:—

FORM VI.

The Starkey Scholarship	L. Gilbert.
General Warrand’s Prize for Mathematics ..	L. Gilbert.
Canon Pavey’s Prize for Reading	L. Gilbert.
Mr. Buttrum’s Prize for Clear Articulation ..	L. Gilbert.

FORM V.

The Archdeacon’s Prize for Divinity	S. Smith.
The Starkey Prize	H. Rumford and L. Webster.

FORM IV.

Divinity and English	W. Weldon.
Mathematics and Science (Mr. Walley’s) ..	H. Allfree.
Writing (Mr. Buttrum’s)	J. Eaton.
Best Progress in Drawing (Mr. Jackson’s) ..	W. Weldon.
Oral Arithmetic (Mr. Buttrum’s)	H. Cottam.

FORM III.

Divinity and English	G. Shumach.
Mathematics and Science	H. Baker.
Latin	H. Walker.
French	S. Hallam.
Best Progress in French (Miss Pavey’s) ..	H. Baker.
General Good Progress (Head Master’s) ..	C. Lewin & E. Scoley.

FORM II.

Canon Pavey's Junior Reading Prize	A. Weldon.
First Prize	E. Jebbett.
Second Prize	C. Clarke.
Third Prize (Head Master's)	M. Matthews.
Junior Divinity (Mr. Palmer's)	H. Wilkinson.
Nature Study (Mr. Lewis')	A. Worman.

FORM I.

First Prize	S. Gross.
Second Prize	W. Guy.
Third Prize (Head Master's)	W. E. Beaumont.

CERTIFICATES.

BOARD OF EDUCATION:—

First Class, Stage 1: Practical Chemistry .. L. Gilbert.

COLLEGE OF PRECEPTORS:—

S. Smith, H. Walker, W. S. Hallam, C. H. Lewin, H. W. Baker, H. Allfree, E. Scoley.

PITMAN'S CERTIFICATES FOR SHORTHAND:—

A. Chambers, J. H. Eaton, F. Schumach, L. Webster, W. Weldon.

MR. BEARDALL'S PRIZE FOR THE BEST SCORE WITH THE MORRIS TUBE F. Davis.

The pupils can always be relied upon to do full justice to a musical programme, and this year was no exception. One and all gave evidence of the careful and judicious training of the music master. Mr. W. T. Wright. The choristers gave "The Spinning Chorus" (Wagner), their sweet young voices, well-trained, evoking a storm of applause at the termination of the rendering. No praise, however lavishly expressed, could be termed as flattering in describing the ability with which L. Gilbert recited an "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington" (Tennyson). It was a masterly and dramatic interpretation, and received loud and protracted plaudits as a recognition of the natural genius exhibited and the admirable instruction with which it had been supplemented. The well-known favourite "Glory and love to the men of old" (Gounod) went with a dashing swing, and was an appropriate companion number to the recitation, the School Singing Class again giving much pleasure. H. Baker richly deserved the encomiums put forth for the pianoforte solo, "Moment Joyeux," and he was followed by the Minster choristers, who gave the gem of the evening—a part song, "Fly, singing bird, fly" (Elgar), with obligato for

two violins (Miss Calvert and Mr. R. W. Liddle). Then came a performance of Scenes 9-12, Act II., and Scene 2 Act III., of the French play, "Les Fourberies de Scapin" (Moliere), the dramatis personae being:—Argante (pere d'Octave), W. Weldon; Geronte (pere de Leandre), L. Gilbert; Leandre (fils de Geronte), H. Walker; Scapin (valet de Leandre), F. Hanselmann; Sylvestre (valet d'Octave), S. Smith. The scenes were most amusing. The performers entered heartily into the spirit of the play, but of course the palm must be given to the French boy, Hanselmann, whose gestures and acting were productive of the keenest enjoyment. The plot was that the two valets were in league to extort money from Geronte and Argante for their respective masters. Sylvestre succeeded in so frightening Argante that he determined to give the money demanded. He informed Scapin of his willingness, and Scapin also induced Geronte to pay 500 crowns to ransom his son, who Scapin alleged had been carried off by a Turkish pirate. Leandre enquired from Scapin if he had obtained the money from Geronte, and the valet promised to hand it over on condition that he was allowed to pay off an old score against Geronte. Consent was given. In the last scene Scapin had his revenge. He persuaded Geronte to hide in a sack by saying the bandits were after him, and having secured him he proceeded to give him a good thrashing. This concluded the programme, and the gathering broke up after singing the National Anthem.

THE REPORT OF THE EXAMINATION OF THE WOOD-WORKING CLASS IS AS FOLLOWS:—

SECOND YEAR STUDENTS.

E. C. Rumford	passed	} equal.
R. Dowling	"	
S. Smith	"	

FIRST YEAR STUDENTS.

H. Cottam	passed	} equal.
H. Hickling	"	
L. Gant	"	} equal.
F. Davis	"	
A. Basilico	"	

The names are in order of merit.

The general mark for Practical Work during the Session is "Excellent."

The general mark for the Drawing is "Good." This is the highest mark given.

FOOTBALL SEASON 1905-06.

The reign of the "muddied-oaf" has once more drawn to its close, and the hero of many matches must lay aside the colours of which he is so proud, and don his flannels, turning his attention for a while from the discussion of "fouls" and "off-side" to the no less absorbing problems of "spin" and "swerve."

Our own Season has been a most enjoyable one, many of the matches producing keen struggles. We have suffered defeat on many occasions, and although we have often been overweighted, yet we should not have had so many goals registered against us if our methods of attack had been less faulty. The forward line has certainly been below the usual standard this season. Our outside "wingers" must realise that it is usually their work to get the ball into their opponents' territory before passing to the centre, or dallying in mid-field. We were without a centre-forward when the season opened, but Gilbert, our captain, at once volunteered to relinquish his position at half-back in order to fill the vacancy, where he deserved better support from his wings than he received. Our defence has been excellent, a word of praise being due to our two backs, Randolph Dowling and Stuart Smith, who have been the main-stay of the team, always giving good displays and working most consistently.

With regard to our opponents, Nottingham High School again proved too strong a team for us, their combination being superior to ours. Our draw with Mansfield Technical School was a very creditable result, as they had beaten us rather easily on our own ground earlier in the season. The match was played in a gale of wind, and after scoring twice in the first half, we succeeded in holding our skilful opponents at bay until within ten minutes of time, when they were fortunate in drawing level. Last year we played Farnsfield Reserves, and having beaten them in both matches we challenged their league team this year, being defeated, but by no means disgraced. We concluded our list of fixtures with a benefit match against Southwell C.L.B. on behalf of one of their members, who had contracted pneumonia. A large number of people were present and a considerable sum was raised.

TABLE OF RESULTS.

		For.	Ag't.
Oct. 14.	Stanley United	1	4
" 18.	Nottingham High School	3	6
Nov. 11.	Stanley Rovers	3	7
" 18.	Old Magnusians' Reserve	2	1
" 25.	Farnsfield First XI.	0	7
Dec. 2.	Mansfield Technical School	1	4
Jan. 27.	Farnsfield First XI.	1	4
Feb. 10.	Southwell C.L.B.	2	2
" 17.	Southwell C.L.B.	1	3
Mar. 10.	Southwell Town III.	3	2
" 14.	Nottingham High School	0	3
" 17.	Mansfield Technical School	2	2
April 7.	Southwell C.L.B.	2	3

HIS QUESTIONS.

He does not seek to count the stars,
 Nor know the planets' devious ways,
 Nor how we get from ruddy Mars
 Reflected light of other days.
 His Mathematics are not high,
 'Tis not Progressions make him sad,
 He only asks the reason why
 You change the bottom sign and add!

The hidden depths of classic lore
 Not yet his curious soul rejoice,
 He is not anxious to explore
 The myst'ries of the passive voice;
 He knows nought of the graces three,
 Nor cons the Mantuan singer's lay,
 He asks what can the reason be
 That neuter plurals end in a!

Let others strive with rule and square
 To plot the graph of x and y ,
 Or chase the fourth dimension rare,
 Or work the value out of pi.
 Mechanics do not crease his brow,
 Nor conic sections load his heart,
 He wrestles with the problem, how
 The whole is greater than its part!

SCAEVOLA.

MY EXPERIENCES IN SOUTH AFRICA.

AN OLD SOUTHWELLIAN.

An element of interest still surrounds the old school in which I received the greater part of my education, and having that interest still at heart, and the vast importance of the lessons therein taught, and the incalculable benefits derived therefrom, I consider it behoves me at the request of my old Head Master, for whom I have the very greatest respect—I mean the Rev. J. S. Wright,—to contribute a small article of my experiences in this land of the Sunny South.

The motive that prompted me to come to this country was not so much the love of adventure as is depicted in most boys' books, but for pecuniary interests and untrammelled liberty to advance into prominence with the assistance of a home born experience. It certainly was a great venture. After serving my apprenticeship as an engineer, followed by improvement in various engineering firms, I decided with my homeland experience to try pastures new. With these objects in view I set sail in November, 1895, on the S.S. Norman, one of the then Union Steamship Co.'s boats, and landed in Cape Town at the end of that month. I immediately proceeded to my destination, the golden city of Johannesburg, the journey taking about three clear days. You will see by this that I travelled from Southampton to Cape Town by ship a distance of about 6,000 miles, thence by rail inland to Johannesburg, a distance of 1,000 miles. On my arrival and throughout my travel inland by train, I was astonished to find such a treeless and barren country, the land I had just left being one full of vegetation; this quite the reverse, the contrast was exceedingly very great. I formed a very bad impression to commence with. The train in which I travelled steamed slowly out of Cape Town, and apparently no increase of speed was noticeable. It continued to travel slowly, climbing steadily, until an altitude of 5,000 feet had been reached, and that was at Johannesburg. The curves and gradients are all very great, and the standard railway gauge is 3 feet 6 inches throughout this country. At that time being a new immigrant into this country, I naturally was very careful with my money. At Cape Town most things can be purchased at home prices, or nearly so, but further inland the prices asked by various vendors increased enormously; you may easily imagine how perturbed I became when I realized that almost for any article I required the price asked was anything from six to eight times above the value of home prices. I very quickly however settled down to the new life and conditions. I discovered that copper coin was not used, and that the lowest coin used was the threepenny silver coin known as a "ticky," therefore in all cases I paid more or greater value in money for my purchases; on the other hand I was paid

greater value in money for services rendered. I might truly say the first object of my venture was accomplished, for I received greater value in money for my services than I had to pay for my purchases.

On my arrival in Johannesburg it was very soon apparent that some kind of war-like preparations were being made, although not generally known. I had only been in Johannesburg about a month when I moved away to Heidelberg, a short distance from the golden city, and as I was about nine miles distant from Heidelberg town, I was to all intents and purposes in the heart of the Dutch homes. It was there that I saw the first outbreaks of the famous Jameson raid. I witnessed the Boer farmer leaving his home with gun and horse, I saw many join together into bands and proceed to points, deputed them by their leaders, to prevent the entry of Jameson into Johannesburg. I was requested to assist by my own countrymen to fight, I refused, being a new comer I did not understand the meaning of this insurrection. I explained that I had not come into this country to fight, but for other motives. This little raid as you are all so well aware was soon over, details of it you have read, I dare say very frequently. I shall therefore say nothing more about it.

I spent quite a long time on the gold mines—quite twelve months. I became very interested in the extraction of the gold from the quartz, the manner in which the quartz was taken from mother earth, brought up from below, crushed, stamped, treated by chemical process to take out that most precious of all minerals—gold. There is nothing like it in your country, really my country, although this is my adopted country. Here we have the benefit of the experience of all countries which were and are gold producing. We have all the very latest and best class of machinery for extracting and for working the gold out of the quartz. We have in a word or two everything that money can purchase for its development. To enter into details as to how the quartz is treated would take up far too much space, and would be far too comprehensive for my pen to write fairly and successfully on such a subject.

This was my experience in the Transvaal, of which I have given you only a very brief account.

It was on one of the gold mines I heard of the Imperial troops being sent to Natal, and I was informed that they were to be garrisoned as near the Transvaal borders as possible. Knowing that a large body of men stationed in one of the small towns would of necessity create a vast amount of work, and that trade generally would expand, I resolved at once to proceed down country to Ladysmith, there to try my luck, for let it be understood South Africa is a country where speculation is rife, and great chances are taken. I arrived there just in time. I was fortunate enough to secure the larger portion of a contract to build the garrison for the Imperial troops. This I did conjointly with a

colonist whom I took as partner. It might be interesting to your readers to know that this camp afterwards became known as "Tin Town," by reason of the fact that nearly all the huts and other buildings were erected with wood and corrugated galvanised iron, this latter article is used for roofing houses as tiles are used in England. Whilst erecting this camp I always kept my eyes open for further eventualities. New developments then ensued, speculation once again sprang into prominence.

In Natal we have hordes of Indian traders, originally labourers from India, who having served their term of indenture became free Indians. These men are born traders, and many at the present time have to be seriously reckoned with in the commercial community, upon which subject I shall say more later on. Seeing they were very profitably speculating in the purchase and selling of produce grown in Natal, I very quickly arose to the occasion and went and did likewise, with the ultimate result that my homeland training was brought into actual practice.

I immediately proceeded to erect a mill for grinding the staple produce of the colony; this was during the time I was in partnership, and of course was a joint venture. Before stating how I progressed with my new enterprise, I think a few remarks anent the produce of the colony would not be out of place. Mealies or maize, as this grain is known in England, is the staple grain grown in the Colonies of Natal, Transvaal, and Orange River. A goodly proportion of wheat is grown in Basutoland and in the districts of Ficksburg, Wepener, and Ladybrand, all of the O.R. Colony; but as the grain grown there in many instances (in market value) exceeds the price of imported wheat, only small quantities find its way into the adjoining colonies, as it is chiefly used and consumed in the localities in which it has been grown. The Transvaal and Natal grow but very little, and I am informed it is of climatic conditions which militate against its successful growth; personally, I am of the opinion it is not grown because there is too much work attached to its cultivation, and also in a very great measure through lack of sufficient irrigation; this, if properly attended to, in my opinion would result in untold benefit in many ways to the farming community of this country.

Mealies are grown for use for consumption by man and beast. When ground into mealie meal it becomes the staple food of the Kaffirs, and is used for porridge by many of the white people of this country. I use it myself, and prefer it to any porridge I know of for morning breakfast. For horses, mealies crushed, or even whole soaked in water make an excellent feeding grain. They can also be used for a variety of purposes by a process of manufacture. In this country we have not advanced to anything beyond grinding mealies into mealie meal, and crushing mealies. Of course it must be understood that tremendous quantities are used when one considers the huge population of Blacks that consume it.

I consequently erected the mill with the object of supplying such ground material as might be required to feed a portion of the black and white population, whichever may require this class of produce. I may say I crushed some thousands of bags of mealies for consumption by the horses of the Imperial troops, and this same mill worked night and day throughout the Siege of Ladysmith, under fire from the Boer guns, doing duty for starving men and horses.

Before speaking of the war it would be better for me to explain my position after erecting and putting this mill into working order. To put it shortly I was single, unmarried, this was in the year 1898; and in November of that year, after being in this country for three years, I went for a trip to England and brought a wife back to the seat of warlike operations. The war commenced in October of that year, and I left with my wife and little son for Durban (she being too ill to remain through the Siege of Ladysmith) on the 31st October, 1899. We remained in Durban until the Siege was over, afterwards losing my child six months old in Ladysmith. This was the result of fear and discomfort. We were not without our experiences of shell fire, they flew over our heads for the first few days in Ladysmith, and I remember witnessing the battle of Nicholson's Nek. This war story has been so often told it seems absurd to say more about it. Book after book has been written, and if any of your readers are still uninformed they can easily get books telling the whole story.

After the war I dissolved my agreement of partnership by mutual consent. My partner took over the business I had built up, I took my share and departed, after twelve months' stay in Ladysmith, higher up into Natal, to Newcastle, 78 miles distant from my old haunts. There I bought a mill, the oldest established one in that town, and report (current rumour) stated that Newcastle was to be the Headquarters of the Military. I began to think that fortune favoured me all along the line of my travels, and I now confidently believe that through my own good judgment I grasped the opportunities of a man's life as they came before me.

I am now in Newcastle, Natal, close to the Transvaal and O.R. Colony, carrying on my business as a miller and produce merchant, dealing in such produce as is grown by our so-called farmers,—very different farming than that in England,—sometimes a feast, sometimes a famine, drought and pestilence.

I might continue writing until I filled pages of foolscap on South African matters. I fear I have now taken up too much of your space, and trust that you will accept this short history of my experiences for such as they are worth; anticipating I may on some future occasion write you another article on some more interesting South African topic.

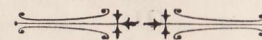
WM. BEARDALL.

MY FIRST AND LAST DAY'S FISHING.

LAST year the *Southwellian* contained an account of a Fishing Excursion in some of the waters that flow down the slopes of Plinlimmon. The account was so interesting and it had such an effect on me that then and there I resolved I would become an angler. But to resolve, and to carry out a resolve, are vastly different matters, as I was soon to learn. For to become an angler, a rod and line are necessary, and these cannot be obtained unless money be forthcoming. Unfortunately, my finances were in a very low state, as I was very fond of visiting a certain tuck shop not far from our school. What was I to do? Well, I pined to such an extent that my mother wondered what ailed me. At last I unburdened my mind, and my father eventually bought me a rod—of course, I mean one for fishing—and I promised to be the best little boy in the world. The day after the rod arrived from London, I determined to sally forth. But, at the outset, a difficulty appeared. It was likely to be wet, and as I knew fish had no umbrellas, I wondered whether they would come out in wet weather. I ventured to put a question on the subject to my brother, who made a remark which was far from complimentary respecting my poor head. However, I decided to go, and soon reached the river. Having arranged my rod and baited the hook I made my first throw. I watched my float, and presently it bobbed. Immediately I gave a mighty pull, and, much to my disgust, drew out—not a whale, but a minnow. I decided to try again, and a second time baited my hook. Unfortunately, I am not an expert at throwing the line, and soon found that the hook had caught my coat, somewhere in the back. I at once commenced to tug, the only result being that the hook stuck the faster. Presently, I approached a hedge, still struggling to release my coat. To my surprise, I saw a country yokel, staring and laughing most immoderately at the hapless plight I was in. I was furious, and shouted out: “You idiot; how dare you!” and rushed at him. “Why doan’t thaa taake off tha coat?” he broke in. After a vain attempt to reach the impudent creature with my rod, I decided to follow his advice, and the hook was extracted almost in a twinkling. Yes, I would give more line this time, and then, of course, success must follow. I gave more line, and again the hook caught, not me this time, but a tree over the river, which in my impetuous haste I had not noticed. I tried to extricate my hook and, in the end, broke the line. Again I was in a dilemma, and saw that I must either give up fishing or cross the river and climb the tree. I decided on the latter course, and having crossed the nearest bridge, I soon reached the bough wherein my line was entangled. I extricated my hook and was about to descend, when alas! the bough on which I was sitting broke. Needless to say, my descent proved very rapid, and in a trice I was in the river. My powers as a swimmer helped me

here, and in spite of my wet flannels I was quickly out of the water. I believe I looked, and I know I felt, the most woe-begone mortal alive. Just then I saw my great chum, McLearn, approaching. As he drew near, a huge grin overspread his features, and he was anxious to know why I had been bathing with my clothes on. I felt too humiliated to give a strictly accurate version of my adventures, and I muttered something about getting so big a bite that the fish pulled me into the water. Mac shook his head incredulously, and I felt I should hear of this matter again at school. (And I did!) What should I do now? Well, it seemed to me I had no option but to go home. So I went, and had the pleasure of being sent to bed without my tea, after a short interview with my father, during which I caught something, but not fish this time. I have never since gone fishing, and I have become a firm believer in Dr. Johnson, who says that “fishing consists of a rod and a line, with a worm at one end and a fool at the other.” And now, dear reader, if you are thinking of going fishing, ponder over the narrative of my first and last day’s fishing—and don’t go.

W.T.S.



Southwell Grammar School,

4 Mai, 1906.

LECTEURS.

Je vais vous expliquer, en quelques lignes, les impressions qui se sont laissées en moi depuis que je suis en Angleterre.

Bien entendu, je vais dire que la contrée est admirable en parlant des endroits où je suis passé, Londres, avec ses tours magnifiques et ses autres merveilles vous donne quelques impressions de beauté qu’il est impossible de décrire, si ce n’est dans un livre de cinq cents pages. Nottingham, une autre grande ville que j’ai maintenant tout à fait visitée, vous éblouit de même. L’animation générale, les mouvements des tramways et voitures vous prouvent l’importance de cette immense cité d’usines et de bureaux!

II.

Maintenant, je vais aller tout droit et arriver au point d’attache de mes impressions, ce qui veut dire Southwell, la fin de mon premier voyage. Southwell n’est pas aussi grand que Londres et Nottingham, mais son importance croît de jour en jour. La première fois que j’ai vu cette immense cathédrale, ce pittoresque palais, le tout réuni dans une aussi petite contrée, je n’ai pas pu retenir mon étonnement.

De cette description, je passe à la description des habitants Anglais. Quelques remarques qui m'ont impressionné sont les suivantes : Vous devez à peu près tous savoir qu'en France, les garçons portent ce que nous appelons des cols droits et en Angleterre, les garçons, grands comme petits, portent des cols que les domestiques français n'aimeraient porter eux-même, c'est ce que nous appelons des cols rabattus ; pour les petits garçons cela ne m'a pas semblé trop drôle, mais pour les grands, je n'ai pas pu m'empêcher de rire. Je parle en général, c'est à dire le plus grand nombre des garçons portent ces cols.

Maintenant, n'ayant aucune remarque à propos des dames qui sont à peu près de la tournure des dames françaises, j'ai une remarque à faire à propos des messieurs. Je pense que parmi les personnes qui liront ceci, plusieurs sont allées en France, et prendront donc un intérêt à cette remarque. Les "*French gentlemen*" comme on les appelle ici, portent tous, ou le plus grand nombre d'entre eux, moustache ou barbe, et quelquefois les deux, tandis que les "*English gentlemen*" ne portent ni l'un ni l'autre. Alors, vous devez comprendre que cela m'a donné une autre envie de sourire quand je me suis trouvé pour la première fois parmi ce genre de figures.

III.

Je suis maintenant, et j'ai été depuis que je suis en Angleterre pensionnaire dans une école de laquelle le nom vous est bien connu : "*The Minster Grammar School*." J'ai de même quelques remarques à faire au sujet de cette école. En France, nous commençons la classe à 8 heures et demie, et nous finissons à onze heures et demie du matin, tandis qu'ici, nous commençons à 9 heures et nous finissons à midi et demie. Donc, vous comprendrez facilement que si je suis satisfait de commencer à 9 heures au lieu de huit heures et demie je ne le suis pas beaucoup quand il me faut finir à midi et demie au lieu de onze heures et demie. Mais enfin, à part cela je marche assez bien, car je n'ai rien à dire à propos de l'école qui est la même qu'en France.

IV.

Après les heures de classe ce que nous, Français, appelons de même, que vous, *football*. Là encore j'ai été très impressionné, de voir avec quel entrain tous les élèves s'excitent à passer au travers de ce que vous appelez goals. En France, nous n'apportons pas autant d'entrain, et nous ne jouons pas tout à fait de la même façon.

Je n'ai pas passé, la fameuse partie Anglaise, que les Français ne connaissent pas du tout, c'est ce que vous appelez cricket.

J'espère avoir l'honneur, si je reviens l'année prochaine, de vous décrire ce que je pense de cette partie de ma visite en Angleterre.

En toute cas, si je ne suis pas capable de vous le décrire, un autre en aura le plaisir.

Voilà donc, je pense, un petit récit qui vous fera connaître ce que je pense de l'Angleterre, de ses habitants et de ses jeux.

FERNAND HANSELMANN.

Grammar School,
Southwell.

c/o Mrs. Renwick,
Carman,
Manitoba, Canada.

Dear Mr. Wright,

I enclose an account of my journey out here which I promised to send for the S.G.S. Magazine. I don't know whether you'll consider it worth inserting or not, but I guess there's room for it in the waste paper basket, anyway.

I'm very sorry I've not sent it sooner, but we've been pretty busy all through the summer. I like this country very well, and think that it would do every able-bodied young fellow good to come out here, even if it were only for one year. I'm sure that there would be a good many of them stay here, once they had seen a bit of the country. I expect you know that Geo. Bennett is out here somewhere down in Ontario. I've heard from him several times, and hope to see him in the Spring. We have some grand weather here : lots of bright sunshine and clear skies. We had it pretty cold about a week ago, when the temperature dropped to 37° below zero. It will probably be colder than this before the winter is over, but we're having some fine weather now. The temperature has not been below zero for the last week. The cold is a nuisance because one is liable to be frozen, but it is not nearly so uncomfortable as the Old Country cold. There's sometimes a streak of light to be seen on either side of the sun during frosty weather. They have almost the same appearance as a rainbow, except that they are different in shape. They appear to start from the horizon, and ascend perpendicularly up to a level with the sun. Will you please tell me the cause of these and their proper name. They are commonly called "sun dogs" out here. I've only noticed them at sunrise and sunset, and not in the middle of the day. We had a big blizzard here about a fortnight since, when a lot of snow fell. It was the worst storm there has been for 20 years. It stopped all wheeled traffic on the roads, and travelling has to be done in sleighs now.

Wishing you and the Old School a very happy and prosperous New Year,

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

S. DRURY.

The "Parisian" left Liverpool for Canada on March 16th, 1905, on her last trip as a passenger boat, and was afterwards to go to Glasgow to be used as a cattle boat. We passengers all stood watching our baggage taken aboard the tug, which was to take us out to the "Parisian," the tide being too low to permit her coming right up to the dock. It was a bright sunny day, and hundreds crowded into the dock to see us off. The third class passengers had been taken aboard at noon; and, as it was now 2 o'clock, it was time for the second class passengers. At 4 o'clock the tide was high enough to allow the "Parisian" herself to come up to the dock and take aboard the saloon passengers.

She proved to be a boat of about 6,000 (six thousand) tons. She had a twin-screw, and when first built was one of the Allan line's largest boats, but she has since given place to larger and more modern boats. She is the smallest of the Allan fleet, and probably one of the oldest, being 24 years old.

At 4.40 p.m. we steamed out of the fine harbour at the Mersey's mouth, leaving Liverpool on the right, and the fast growing town of Birkenhead on the left. The sea was calm, and when the day dawned again we saw before us the rugged coast of Ireland. We anchored off Moville, the tide not permitting us to go close up to the land. We stayed here about six hours, and during that time the Irish passengers and mail were brought aboard.

The buildings on the coast were chiefly of wood, and looked very pretty, peeping out from among the trees. The houses, however, are few and far between, and there are many acres of green pasture fields to be seen along the coast of the "Emerald Isle."

About 2 o'clock we again set sail. Moville was our only calling place, and we had now the great Atlantic before us. We travelled considerably South of the usual route, probably to avoid icebergs.

We had not gone far before a noise attracted the attention of some sailors. The noise came from the hold, and, upon investigation, two stowaways were found concealed there. These were taken to the captain, and afterwards made to work for their passage. A few days later three more were discovered.

On the third day of the voyage (Sunday) the sea became rather rough, and began to wash over on to the deck. It was a fine sight to watch the huge masses of water come dashing up against the boat, washing her to and fro as though she had been a cork. But our pleasure of watching this fine scene was brought to an abrupt end. There were only three of us on deck at the time. This was fortunate, as a large wave swept over the deck, taking every thing before it. We were all washed from end to end of the deck, and one poor fellow had his head struck, and died shortly afterwards from concussion of the brain. The body

was buried at sea the next morning at 6 o'clock. The boat was stopped for a few minutes, and, after the customary service, the body was dropped overboard.

For the remainder of the voyage the sea was much calmer, and nothing worthy of note happened until we were within a few miles of Halifax. When drawing near there we noticed a large German boat, which proved to be a cattle boat called the "Albano," coming towards us. We had stopped to pick up a pilot, and in the meantime the "Albano" came right up to us and signalled that she was going astern of us. Instead of that, she put on full steam and rushed straight at us amidships. It looked as though she would strike our engine-room. This of course would have been fatal. The "Parisian" would have gone straight to the bottom, and the "Albano" would have also suffered severely, not to mention the chance of a boiler bursting. Our captain at once saw the danger, and asked the "Albano's" captain where he was going, at the same time using some *naughty-cal* language which had better not be repeated, and shouting as only a sailor can shout. But he had not lost his presence of mind, and at once ordered full steam ahead. Even then the "Parisian" had not time to get clear before the "Albano" was right up to her, striking her in the stern, and making a hole about 15ft. by 3ft. Several of the crew rushed to the boats, but these were stuck, as they had not been used for some time. The ship rolled over to one side from the force of the blow, scattering the dishes from the tea table all over the floor, and upsetting almost every thing that could be upset. The "Albano" was only slightly damaged. The water rushed into the hold of the "Parisian," but was checked by closing some water-tight doors in the stern. She at once rushed into the dock as fast as possible, but was very soon listing badly, her stern being almost under water. The baggage was hauled up from the hold with all haste, and all of it was landed safely excepting a little belonging to some steerage passengers. This went to the bottom of the harbour, with the boat, two hours later. Excepting some slight injury received by one of the crew, no one was hurt, and all were safely landed.

Once on *terra firma* again, we made straight for the station, which was close by.

The ground was frozen hard, and it was not an easy matter to carry one's baggage without slipping. It was quite dark before we all got across to the station. There were no lights, and in consequence one man walked straight into the water, and had to struggle and shout for some time before some sailors got him out. The railways have level crossings, and there are no gates. Streets and railways are all mixed up together, and several people were nearly run over by the trains. The engines were only driven slowly through the station and across the streets, and a bell on the front of each engine was kept ringing all the time to warn passers by. But the sound of the bells was almost drowned by other noises.

At the station we exchanged a paper given to us on the boat for our rail tickets. Some of us went straight to the ticket office to get them exchanged, but found that we had to get them signed first by a medical officer. So we had to go back and stand in a small crowded room for about two hours before we could get through the crush which surrounded this busy man. When this was done we got our rail tickets, after going through another and similar crushing performance. Fortunately we had not so long to wait this time. We went through a third of these crowding and corn-crushing processes to get our money changed, and those who had "Not wanted on the voyage" baggage, had still another of these crushes to get through, and to wait whilst their belongings were passed by the Customs officer. The others waited in a big cold wooden shed they called a station until about 1 a.m. Then we were all tumbled into a train with a lot of our baggage, the train being packed till there was not a spare seat left.

The seats in these trains are arranged in pairs. Two can sit on each seat, and the seats face one another. At night a board is fixed across from one seat to the other, so that each pair forms a kind of couch, minus the upholstering, upon which two can sleep. And two more sleep on the rack above, amongst the baggage.

We reached Montreal in this crowded condition. Here we all had to change. Some went South from here, but most of us went on to Winnipeg. Montreal is a pretty town. It has fine buildings, with a good service of electric street cars. It is lighted with electricity, but the lights are so far apart as to be of scarcely any use. This is the case with many of the western towns.

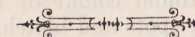
We resumed our journey west, after two or three hours in Montreal, and this time the train was not so crowded. The country we passed through was generally stony, or covered with trees. It had a very wild appearance, and looked as though we were about the first human beings to set foot in it. We often passed through many miles of country without seeing a house or building of any kind, and in these parts the railway seemed to be the only sign of civilization. But as we travelled further west the appearance of the country improved, and we saw some fine scenery in the district of Lake Superior and the Lake of the Woods. The country seemed to be well supplied with lakes and rivers all the way, but was very rough and stony in Nova Scotia and Ontario. But as we came nearer Winnipeg we saw more farms, and less woods and stones.

We arrived in Winnipeg about one a.m., Thursday, having spent just four days in the train, making a total of 13 days 8 hours for the whole journey from Liverpool. We were allowed to remain in the train till daylight, then some of us went to the hotels, and the rest sought shelter at the emigrants' hall. This place is situated a few minutes walk east of the C.P.R. Dépôt. It is a

low wooden building and is fitted up inside with cook stoves, where the emigrants do their own cooking. There is also an office, where all the emigrants' names are entered who apply for reduced railway tickets to the west. The official here helps the emigrants to obtain employment. He has a large list of farmers and others who require help, and can generally furnish the emigrant with an address of a probable employer. He gives each emigrant a note bearing the name of his destination. This is presented at the railway booking office and entitles the emigrant to a ticket for that destination at the rate of one cent. per mile, instead of the usual three cents.

Winnipeg is not so picturesque as Montreal, but has many fine buildings and streets. The C.P.R. company are building a new station here which will, no doubt, be one of the finest in the country when completed. At the time of our arrival winter was only just over, and the streets in some parts were still twelve or fifteen inches deep in snow and sludge. This was frozen at night and made the roads very slippery. The town is growing very fast and has at present a population of 90,000.

Immediately west of Winnipeg the country is very flat, and owing to the lack of trees, and exceptionally dry, clear atmosphere, one can see for many miles with the naked eye. The prairie is dotted with neat wooden houses in place of the old log shacks to be seen further east and west.



NATURAL HISTORY COLUMN.

A CLEVER CALF.

One day as I was walking down the farm-yard I saw the door of a calf-place gently open and a calf come out. Before I could catch it it had got to the place where the milk was put and was trying to get at it. A little while after I had put it in the place I heard the door rattle, and on looking over the door I saw the calf lifting up the latch with its tongue. C.L.

Wood-pigeons, as we all know, are very destructive birds. I have an uncle on a farm, and on one side of the farm are three very large woods which are well stocked with rabbits and wood-pigeons. These rabbits and pigeons do great harm to the crops, and of course my uncle shoots all he can. One day he brought us a couple of wood-pigeons, and on opening the crop of one five large acorns were found, two of them had grown, one had a shoot fully three-quarters of an inch long, and the other a quarter of an inch long. I have heard of wheat growing after being swallowed, but never of acorns growing in a pigeon.

S.H.

The study of Birds, their habits and ways, is very interesting. Take the Common Plover, a bird we nearly always see when we take a walk in the fields round Southwell. In colour it is dark green on the upper parts, and white on the breast. It is easy to tell from other birds round here by having a fine, dark crest. Its legs are long, so that it can run about in marshy places. Most birds have four toes, three in front and one behind; but the Plover has three toes only, the hind toe being absent, which enables it to run very fast. Plovers congregate in large flocks in the winter time and live near the sides of rivers; they spread out all over the country in spring, coming to the same fields to breed each year. They make scarcely any nest, just a small hollow in the ground suffices; they lay only four eggs, which are pear shaped. The ground colour of the eggs is buff and heavily marked with dark spots and blotches. It is very difficult to find the nest, as the nest and eggs look so much like the ground where they are laid. The young birds can run as soon as they are hatched, and very pretty they look; they are covered with short down, and almost the same colour as the eggs, except the neck, which is white; the top of the head and body being beautifully mottled with grey, brown and black. Coming home one day, in the distance we saw an old Plover and her young ones. We ran to the spot. The old bird made such a noise, pretended to be lame or wounded, tumbled about and tried her best to entice us away from her young ones. The little ones lay quite still, and looked just like lumps of earth. We picked them up, and they never moved or gave any sign that they were live birds, so after admiring them we put them down, when they made a little noise and ran away. The white neck was very plain to see; evidently the mother knew this and that their safety depended on them lying still, for she just gave a different call and the little ones lay down at once, quite understanding what they had to do. We started them running again, and just the same thing happened. It all seemed so wonderful.

I propose in the following paper to give a short account of the rarer birds that occur, or have occurred, in this district. First of all, some of our birds of prey, a few of the rarer kinds of which visit the county. The Sparrow Hawk is to be found wherever there is game, and is very destructive, though it is not of large size. In colour it is greyish blue above, and whitish below, barred with brown. The size of the sexes differ, as is the case in most hawks, the female being often two or three inches larger than the male. A pair built a nest this year in Westhorpe Dumble, in an old ivy-clad tree, about twenty-five feet from the ground. The nest has eggs about the end of May.

The Rough Legged Buzzard is a spring and autumn migrant, and one specimen has been shot at Newark. It usually follows the mountains during migration, but did not in this case, unluckily for itself. It is the largest of the buzzards, and is called "Rough Legged" because it is feathered down to the toes.

The Common Buzzard has his home in the Scotch and Welsh hills, but it is also sometimes a migrant. Though a large bird, standing two feet in height, it only feeds on young rabbits and carrion. Its plumage is very variable; usually it is brown-and-white splotched with brown, but nearly white specimens have been obtained. One specimen has been shot at Newark.

The Honey Buzzard was once a resident, but now only a rare migrant. It probably, however, visits the Forest every year. A specimen was trapped at Rufford Abbey last year. It feeds on honey, wasps and small insects. It is a brown bird, white underneath streaked with brown, and a grey head. The space between the base of bill and the eye, called the lores, which is bare in all the hawk family, is feathered in this bird. This is a wise provision of nature to protect the bird when getting his food.

The Peregrine Falcon is the dreaded blue hawk. In colour it is bluish grey above and buffish barred with brown below. It can at once be distinguished by its black head and black moustache. It is about seventeen inches in length, but the female is often about three or four inches larger. It is one of the fastest birds known and can kill the speedy wild duck and teal.

The Hobby, on the wing, looks like a miniature Peregrine, and is similarly coloured to that bird, with the exception of two beautiful orange-coloured patches on the thighs. Feeds chiefly on insects, and nests very late, usually in July. Specimens are reported from the Dukeries every year.

Montague's Harrier cannot now, I suppose, be called a resident. A few examples are met with on the Forest. It is not so compactly built as some of the falcons, and feeds chiefly on reptiles and small birds. It makes its nest on the ground, in heather, or rough gorse and bracken. A specimen was shot near Mansfield last year, and had remains of eggs of the meadow pipit, and bird itself, in its crop.

The Osprey is the same all the world over, and is the Fish Hawk. It is only resident in Scotland in the British Isles, but it migrates, and is sometimes met with on our rivers. This explains the capture of one specimen at Gunthorpe-on-Trent. It is the only hawk that feeds on fish, which it captures by a sudden swoop.

The Long Eared Owl is an inhabitant of fir or any other dark wood, and like all owls feeds on mice. The nest is the deserted one of crow or magpie, or an old squirrel drey. It can be recognized by the tuft of feathers over an inch in length projecting at the top of its head.

The Short Eared Owl is a resident, but its numbers are largely augmented by immigrants, which arrive in October with the woodcock. Haunts the turnip fields and open moors in the Forest, and from its habit of flying about in the daytime, is the most frequently observed of the owls. It nests on the ground in heather or bracken.

The Bittern is a bird of the marshes and used to be a common resident in the Fen, but since the drainage of that district has considerably decreased in numbers. It has a dark green head and erectile crest, and is streaked light and dark brown and has green legs. It feeds on fish, and has a peculiar middle toe, toothed like a comb, supposed to be used in keeping its bill and feathers free from fish scales. A specimen was killed at Newark last year.

The Spotted Crake is very like the Corn Crake in appearance, but has a brown back spotted with white. It is a spring visitor, and is met with, on migration, in our marshes and railway cuttings.

The Tufted Duck is a small duck, the predominant colour of which is black, the head and crest being also black. The female is brown where the male is black. It is common round the big lakes of Rufford and Thoresby, and is now getting commoner throughout the kingdom. They are splendid divers.

The Scoter is the all-black duck, and loves the sea, but is driven inland under stress of hard weather, which explains the killing of a specimen at Ramsdale by Frank Pearson.

The Night Heron is like a small heron with a black crown, the rest of its body being white, with grey wings and tail. It occurs in all quarters of the globe, except Australia, and specimens are killed nearly every year in England. One has been shot near Newark.

The Great Crested Grebe is resident in the county, and breeds on Mansfield Reservoir. It is a magnificent looking bird in its breeding plumage, being about two feet long, and with a fine red fringe of feathers around throat and head which disappears in winter. It has very short wings and ridiculously small tail. Its nest is afloat, sometimes moored to rushes, and is a mass of decaying reeds which stain the green eggs brown.

The Redshank is a bird of wastes and seashore. A large number come annually to breed inland and nest almost every year between here and Rolleston. It nests on the ground and has four eggs, which looks like a small edition of the peewit's. Called Redshank, on account of its red legs.

Only one Egyptian Nightjar has ever been shot in England, and that was at Rainworth. The ordinary Nightjar, to which it is very similar, arrives in May and leaves in September. It may at once be recognised by its mottled brown plumage and wide gape. It also sits along a branch, and not across, owing to the peculiar formation of its toes. Another of its names is Goat Sucker, from the popular belief that it sucked goats at night; but it feeds on insects and moths. It is also called the Fern Owl.

The Hawfinch is the largest of our finches, as well as one of the handsomest. It may at once be known by its very large beak. It has a bluish bill, chestnut brown back, and purplish black wings, with the five inner primaries jagged or hooked. It is very destructive to peas and beans, shelling whole rows in very little time.

The Brambling is a Norwegian finch, which visits us during hard weather in winter. It is occasionally seen on the beech trees at Kirklington, and looks like a handsome chaffinch, white below, with red throat white rings, and white spot on wing.

A pair of Nightingales usually nest every year up Westhorpe, and this year was no exception. The nest was built at the bottom of a thick bush, between two young shoots, and made of oak leaves lined with hair. It had five eggs, of a deep olive colour. The Nightingale only sings for about a month, leaving off as soon as the eggs are hatched. It is a sombre, brown bird, and prefers to skulk among the undergrowth to flying in the open.

Among our spring visitors is the Grasshopper Warbler, which is much more often heard than seen. It usually skulks about the undergrowth, uttering its curious note—tric, tric, tric, like the winding of a watch, sometimes for half-an-hour. Its nest is very difficult to find and is placed on the ground under shelter of a bush or clump of grass.

Like its brother, the House Sparrow, the Tree Sparrow is on the increase, especially here in the east of England. It can be distinguished from the house sparrow by its chocolate crown, which is grey in the house sparrow. The nest is usually placed in a hole in a willow stump and built of straw and grass and lined with feathers.

The Nuthatch is a resident, though very rarely seen. In colour it is bluish grey above and buffish below, with greyish wings. Its peculiar toe enables it to run down trees, as well as up, and also causes it to perch along twigs and not across. There was a nest this year in the Minster Close, in one of the old elms, for which tree it has a partiality.

Migration of birds has never been properly explained, and scientists are labouring at it to-day. One of its problems is Pallas's Sand Grouse, which first appeared in this country in 1863, its original home being the Tartar Steppes. Several flocks have since visited this country, and also this county. It can at once be recognized by the fact that it has sixteen tail feathers, of which two are long and pointed, also that its toes are feathered down to the claws.

PERCY LEWIS.



OLD SOUTHWELLIANS.

Mr. J. C. Fisher, of Sutton-on-Trent, was invited to be one of the judges at the Annual Parade of the London Cart Horse Society, in Regent's Park, on Whit-Monday; also Mr. H. Merryweather at the National Rose Show.

Ill fate seems still to wait on the attempts to get a really representative meeting of "Old Southwellians." Some members of the Committee think that there is often good cricket weather in September, and they suggest a cricket match followed by a dinner in September.

September 26th or 27th, or an earlier day in the same week, seems suitable, and this notice is far enough in advance to enable all O.S. who see this notice to arrange to be present.

Contributions from two Old Southwellians are included in this number. The writers are thousands of miles apart, but yet feel an interest in their old school. The same interest was displayed by another "Old Southwellian," who comes from another quarter of the world, South America, where he is engaged in the coffee trade in Brazil. He came to England to take back with him a wife, but found time to pay us a visit. All good wishes go forth to him and his.

Congratulations to F. G. Beardall, who was married at Alnwick, on September 23rd, 1905, to Miss Charlotta Stephenson.

We have to record the lamented death of two distinguished Old Southwellians, who have passed away since the last number of the *Southwellian* was issued.

One is the Rev. Dr. Stanley, the brother of a respected Southwell resident, known to all our readers, Mr. R. S. Stanley. Dr. Stanley was ordained in 1857, and took the degree of L.L.D. in 1869. He served as an army chaplain at Aldershot, Halifax, Nova Scotia, Chatham, Gibraltar, and elsewhere; was chaplain of H.M. Legation at Berne, and afterwards Rector of Honeychurch, Devon. Since he resigned this benefice, he had been in the habit of spending the winter in the South of France, and with this intention took a passage in the ill-starred ship *Hilda*, which left England on November 18th, but was wrecked and sunk off Guernsey.

The other distinguished alumnus of Southwell School was Captain Frederick Wollaston Hutton, F.R.S., F.G.S., who died on October 27th. After leaving Southwell, he went to the Naval Academy at Gosport. Being over age when he received a nomination for the Royal Navy, he served as a Midshipman in the Indian Mercantile marine. He joined the Royal Welsh Fusiliers in 1855, serving in the Crimean War. He was in the relief of Lucknow, under Lord Clyde, took part in the capture of the town, and received the medal. He afterwards entered the Staff College and came out sixth on the list. He turned his attention to the study of Geology, and communicated several papers to the *Geological Magazine*, while serving as an officer in Malta. In 1866 he retired from the army and emigrated to New Zealand. At first he was attached to the Geological Survey of New Zealand; later he was appointed Curator of the Otago Museum and Professor in the University there. In 1880 he was appointed Professor of Biology in the University of New Zealand, a post he held until 1893. He joined the Geological Society in 1861 (from whose journal these particulars are gathered), and became a Fellow of the Royal Society in 1892. "He was an Entomologist as well as a Geologist, indeed, Captain Hutton may be said to have been a good all round naturalist and a very able scientific man."

It is only fitting that some reference should be made here to the death of the Rev. R. F. Smith (on October 15th, 1905), the last Minor Canon appointed by the Chapter of the Collegiate Church. Those who benefit by the existence of Southwell School are probably indebted to Mr. Smith, for had he not exerted himself at two crises in the history of the School it would probably have been closed. After Mr. Cargill resigned there

was no one to take any steps to appoint a new Head Master, and it appeared likely that none would be appointed ; Mr. Smith however felt that the School ought not to be closed, and approached the Bishop of Lincoln, in whose diocese Southwell then was. The Bishop learned that the Ecclesiastical Commissioners would allow any Master appointed by the Bishop to take possession of the buildings, and Mr. Smith selected for the Bishop's appointment the Rev. A. C. Whitley. After a few years at Southwell, during which the number of boys was always below twenty, Mr. Whitley resigned, and again there was a danger of the School being lost, as the prospects, judging from Mr. Whitley's experience, were not such as to attract a stranger to Southwell. It was then that Mr. Smith again named to Bishop Wordsworth, Mr. Wright, Senior, who transferred his large private school to the Grammar School. Since then its numbers have been maintained at about fifty, and by the transference of the Choristers to the School by Canon Trebeck, and by the granting of a New Scheme, on the application of the present Head Master, the permanence of the School at Southwell is almost assured.

On November 11th, Canon Lewis, one of the Representatives of the Cathedral Chapter on the Board of Governors, passed away, after a few hours of suffering.

