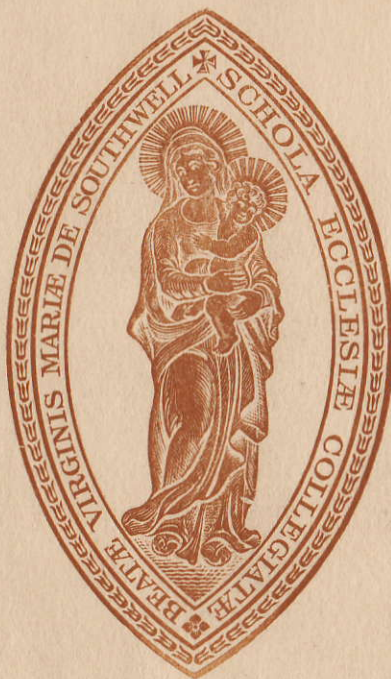


3

G a Peacock  
Southwell  
Notts  
c

# THE SOUTHWELLIAN



1931-1932

Vol. V., No. 4.

# THE SOUTHWELLIAN

VOL. V., No. 4.

1931 — 1932.

## CONTENTS.

	PAGE
SCHOOL NOTES .. .. .	2
✓ SPEECH DAY .. .. .	4
THE SCHOOL PLAY .. .. .	11
FOOTBALL SEASON, 1931-32 .. .. .	13
ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1932 .. .. .	14
CRICKET, 1932 .. .. .	16
RIFLE CLUB .. .. .	19
SCOUTS .. .. .	20
THE BALTIC CRUISE .. .. .	22
OLD SOUTHWELLIAN SOCIETY .. .. .	26
CALENDAR FOR 1932-33 .. .. .	Inside back cover



*School Notes.*

## THE GOVERNING BODY.

Changes occur from time to time on the Board of Governors, and we think it a useful record to publish a list of names at intervals. Apart from the fact that we have often found a surprising lack of knowledge as to who is or is not a Governor of the School, it would be well that all present members, at any rate, should know the names of those in whose hands lie the welfare of the School, and also the bodies whom they represent.

Our age-long association with the Minster is maintained by the Chairmanship of the Bishop of the Diocese and by the Rector of Southwell. The title of Provost is not as yet admitted in our Constitutions.

Further, as representing the Cathedral Chapter, come Archdeacon Hacking and Canon Field.

As our School receives grants of public money, the interests of the taxpayer and ratepayer are represented by those elected by the County Council, the Rural District Council, and the Southwell Parish Council. These need not be members of the actual bodies whom they represent.

Mr. W. H. Mason, Mr. C. G. Caudwell (an Old Southwellian and member of Notts C.C.) and Dr. Willoughby represent the County Council; Mr. A. Straw and Mr. W. A. James represent the Rural District Council; Mr. J. H. Kirkby and Mr. A. G. Merryweather (O.S.) represent the Parish Council of Southwell.

Linking us with places of further education are Governors representing University College, Nottingham, in the person of Professor Brose, D.Sc., and St. John's College, Cambridge, where the Barrow Exhibition is held: the latter interest is represented by the Rev. H. K. Warrand.

Many of these have very close personal relationships with the School, either as actual Old Boys or as having had sons at the School. The Rev. H. K. Warrand's father, General Warrand, was at the School, and a life-long champion of its interests.

Mr. N. A. Metcalfe (O.S.) is Clerk to the Governing Body.

\* \* \*

We welcome on the Governing Body, Professor H. L. Brose, M.A., D.Phil., D.Sc., Professor of Physics in University College. He takes the place of Professor Kirkaldy, whose ill-health obliged him last year to leave Nottingham. His death was a great loss, for he was not only a fine scholar and a man of great practical experience in affairs, but also a man of kindly feelings and charm. Professor Kirkaldy and his wife had special affection for Southwell.

## STAFF.

At Easter Mr. J. B. Rushby Smith left us for Coatham School, Redcar. We congratulate Mr. Smith on his appointment. Mr. Smith came to Southwell three years ago, and put in some most valuable work. As Assistant Scoutmaster he was a tower of strength. Like all of us, he was drawn by inclination and experience into our dramatic activities, and proved a genius as property master. He played many parts, his "Sir Andrew Aquecheek" being a fine achievement, and more recently his "heavy" lead, "Sir Brian," in *When Knights were Bold*, a fearsome-looking fire-eater in full armour. The Play-reading Society he started and ran was yet another of his valued contributions to our activities. We wish him every success.

His place was taken in May by Mr. J. K. B. Ball, of Hertford College, Oxford. After a brilliant school career at the Royal Grammar School, Worcester, Mr. Ball went up to Oxford, and graduated with a Second Class in the Honours School of Modern History. We extend a very hearty welcome to Mr. Ball.

We welcome also (September, 1932) Mr. W. J. Nevett, of Merton College, Oxford, who comes as an additional master by reason of our increase in numbers.

\* \* \*

We congratulate W. E. Draycott on his "Honours" in the School Certificate, and G. Mason on his passing. Draycott secured credits in English, History, Religious Knowledge, French, Mathematics, Science.

Mason gained credits in French, Mathematics, Science, and Geography.

G. R. Hibbard's achievement in the County Senior Scholarship examinations was most creditable, though, unfortunately, his position did not qualify him for one of the six awards.

\* \* \*

The following left in July, 1931, or during the year:—

		<i>Left.</i>	<i>Entered.</i>	
B. Foster	V.A	July, '31	Jan., '27	Chorister.
G. Thompson	V.A	July, '31	Sept., '26	Chorister.
R. Stokes	V.A	Dec., '31	Jan., '28	Choral Scholar, 1st XI Colours, Notts. Schools XI.
R. Cook	IV.	Dec., '31	Apr., '26	
K. W. Wright	VI.	July, '32	May, '24	Choral Scholar S.C. '29.
K. Allen	V.A	July, '32	Sept., '28	
E. Bridges	V.A	July, '32	Sept., '29	
W. E. Draycott	V.A	July, '32	Sept., '28	S.C. '32. Hons.
G. Morris	V.A	July, '32.	Sept., '27	1st XI Colours.
J. Thraves	V.A	July, '32	Jan., '28	1st XI Colours.



R. Wilkinson	V.A	Left, July, '32	Entered, May, '23	1st XI Colours. 1st XV. Colours. Notts. Schools XI.
G. Whittle	III.	July, '32	March, '30.	
G. Wilson	V.A	July, '32	Jan., '26	Choral Scholar.
R. M. Gunther	II.	July, '32	Jan. '31	

Free Places for 1932 have been awarded to Allen, Barnes, Burgon, Clarke, and Melton Pease, from Bleasby, Burton Joyce (2), Lowdham, and Hoveringham. Thorne, of Southwell National School, has been awarded a Notts C.C. Junior Scholarship.

\* \* \*

During the year the following entered the School:—  
(In September, 1931:)

D. G. F. Allen	Free Place III.	J. C. Collins (Chorister),	Form III.
W. F. Bratley	Free Place III.	J. A. Smee	Form III.
A. Caudwell	Free Place III.	G. K. Smeeton	Form III.
C. R. Heald	Free Place III.	W. E. Clifford	Form II.
G. Peet	Free Place III.	B. J. Dodd	Form II.
E. W. E. Swann	Free Place III.	W. F. Walton	Form II.

In January, 1932.

R. M. Gunther	Form II.
H. O. Neil	Form II.

In May, 1932.

A. Hopkinson,	Form III.
R. Thorpe	Form III.
J. Green	Form II.
R. E. Hardstaff,	Form II.

\* \* \*

Numbers this year have been:—Autumn, 66; Spring, 66; Summer, 70. Boarders: Autumn, 26; Spring, 25; Summer, 26.

\* \* \*

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following:—*The Magnusian, The Brunts School Magazine, The High Pavement Magazine, The Nottinghamian, The Newtonian, The Centaur, and The Wycombiensian.*

## Speech Day.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10TH, 1931.

**S**PEECH DAY was again held in the Great Hall of Bishop's Manor, which was filled to overflowing.

The Bishop in his opening remarks welcomed everyone to the Hall, pointing out the suitability and delight of the place, forming as it did a connecting link between the School and the Minster.

On the platform with the Bishop were the Very Rev. the Provost of Southwell, Archdeacon Hacking, Canon Field, Rev. H. K. Warrand, Dr. Willoughby, Mr. A. W. James, Mr. A. Straw, Mr. C. Caudwell, and the Head Master and Staff.

The Head Master presented the following Report:

## HEADMASTER'S REPORT.

A distinguished scholar who is with us to-day, and who honoured us a few years back by presenting the prizes, said in the course of his speech that Southwell Minster, if not a great Cathedral as compared with many, was a lovable place. On the principle of "Love me, love my dog," I like to think that the Minster School if not a great school as compared with many others is a lovable school. And my reasons for so thinking are not either purely personal or parental, that every head of a family should hope his ugly duckling should prove a swan. It is for reasons that lie outside my fatherly predilections.

I have only to look before me now to see how many people feel just that affection, and it is, I am certain, the same regard which has brought our visitor here to-day, to whom, in your name, I extend the most hearty welcome.

Councillor Weldon is a very busy man. But, like all busy men, he so orders his life that he has time to give to public and social services as a City Councillor and as Rover Scout Commissioner, and is able to be here this afternoon on an eventful day in the life of his old school. I wonder if he ever dreamed as he sat on a form in the old schoolroom that perhaps one day he might come back as a visitor on an occasion like this.

If I may, I will begin my Report on the year at the Old Boy end, and so work through the School's activities down to the howlings of our Wolf Cubs.

## OLD BOYS.

In a School's Old Boy Society we can see some results of a school's influence which are not always observable in school days. You cannot dig up a plant to see how it is getting on; you can only give it all the food and light and air it needs. Then I think you must watch and pray. Even so, it is only a short stay in the school soil, and much depends on the nursery in which the plant was raised.

But the Old Boys of a school are the witnesses to the outer world of what school life has given them. The actual knowledge that school days has imparted must be relatively small, a good deal of it is speedily forgotten, much may seem to be useless. But it is not the amount of knowledge only, though that is important, so much as the quality that matters; it is the habit of work, the approach and attitude to work, the thoroughness and pride of achievement in small things, that will give that zest for work and service in later life; the attention to detail which does not lose sight of the



full purpose in view : these are some of the things the School should seek to instil by precept and practice. So only can it turn out men who will not refuse responsibility, men who will, when their turn comes, offer themselves willingly for public service.

I am pleased to say that among Old Southwellians there are many who on Parish, Town, City and County Council are serving their generation ; while at the junior end there are many at the bench, at the other end they are on the Bench ; some are helping education as managers or governors of schools, many are directors of great business houses ; and in addition to their public work, they are ready to help forward all good causes in our social life.

There is one good cause I hope they will never forget, both in their lifetime and in their wills—the support of the Minster Grammar School of Southwell.

#### UNEVENTFUL YEAR.

The past year has been full of the usual School events, and therefore uneventful. I am pleased to report a slight increase in numbers, and there was a record entry for places in June. This is the most healthy and promising sign, particularly at a time when numbers are falling off elsewhere.

It so happens this year that we have had very few public examination candidates. Of the four who were entered, three were successful : C. A. Walker and B. Foster passed their School Certificates, and G. R. Hibbard adds further distinction to an already fine school record by passing the Higher Certificate at the age of sixteen-and-a-half. As he is also Captain of the School XV and a Cricket colour, I think we may congratulate him on his well-deserved success.

The School is well served by its Sixth Form. It has now enjoyed a proper Sixth Form for some time. They are doing some valuable advanced work in the Form Room, and excellent work outside.

We have this year a strong Form entering for the School Certificate, and quite good prospects for two years to come. The new entrants are proving their worth, and the babes are slowly, but I think effectively, emerging from the grub stage.

I feel in private duty bound to commend the labours of our choristers in the last year. They are an element in the School distributed throughout its Forms. They have long ceased to be a race apart who melted away on festivals, not to say daily, to the complete disorganisation of the School. The *esprit de corps* they are now gaining from their high calling is of lasting value to the School as a whole, and when duty calls them to the Minster we are hard put to it

to find a good team to put into the field. It was a head chorister who represented us in the great cricket match of the Schools of Nottinghamshire and City against the Notts Club and Ground at Trent Bridge this year. Not only did he score the second highest score for the side in a careful innings, but he clean-bowled the only Notts professional who was so dismissed. And I shall not be alone when I say that no one has shown finer leadership or had a more marked influence on the Choir than Ronald Stokes. The Choir is also very prominent in the Scout Troop, and the Minster Choir very generously parts with them all when we go into camp. It is not surprising if we find our actors—perhaps I should say our actresses—largely from the same source. School and Choir, Choir and School, are bound up together, and I commend them both to the Consenting Body which is to lay down the constitutions of our Cathedral Church under the new Cathedrals' Measure.

#### SCHOOL GAMES.

Our School games and activities have been pursued as eagerly as ever. It is lack of weight and choice, rather than style or spirit, that so far prevents us from meeting 1st XV's on equal terms. Certainly, this year's XV shows better form than any previous one. Southwell Town XV shows what sort of players we turn out.

The Athletic Sports were carried out with their usual briskness, almost half the Spring Term being devoted to running off preliminary heats, which left only the finals for the actual day of the Sports. I do not think it fair either to the runners or to the dignity of athletic sports that they should be rushed through without adequate training or preparation. In this way the whole School had taken some part, if they did not appear to have done so on the day of the Sports.

The Cricket Season of 1931 was for most people a watery affair, but, strange to say, it did not seriously affect matches played generally on Wednesday. Frankly, I should not call it a successful season, because we lost more matches than we won. I suspect patchy fielding, immature captaincy, and a failure to realize that the bat was made to hit the ball. A batsman should be an offensive person.

The Scouts continue to play an important part in School life, and the Cubs a good source of recruits for the Troop.

The annual Play was a production of *Twelfth Night*, played with much charm and gusto in the true Elizabethan vein. As many of you saw the play, I need say little about it here. I can only express a hope that you will come and see us next week in a play of a different sort, but which I can



assure you will be quite entertaining. These yearly plays, with such interludes as the Scouts gave us at Easter, are our own efforts to contribute something—I will even say a large share—towards the cost of the School games. I believe it is a bad thing for schoolboys to get everything for nothing, and I believe that apart from the value of the art called out in acting, and the value of the work involved, there is a value to the whole School in working for some common good in this way.

Such things as we do are only possible by the loyalty and goodwill of those who make up a school—Governors, Staff, parents, and boys, and in all respects Southwell is remarkably well served.

I wish again to assure parents of my appreciation of their confidence and of their co-operation. I take it you know what boys are. Your knowledge of the individual boy is of great value to us, as I feel certain our slightly more detached view is not without value to you. In any case, we have a common purpose to give the boy the best opportunity. It still remains for that young person to show a sturdy independence and to express himself in an entirely original way. So much the better.

In conclusion, I should like to say how pleased I am to see so many of those who, though they have no boys at the School and are not so closely associated with us, are yet amongst those whom I count as “friends of the School,” an unorganized society whose good wishes and interest, expressed by their being here this afternoon, give encouragement to the School and cheer us in the dust of the conflict. (Applause.)

The Bishop complimented the Head Master on his Report, which had been given with such literary grace and humour that made it interesting and well worth coming to hear.

His Lordship also welcomed Councillor Weldon, who was a very busy man on the Nottingham City Council, and what was more important to some of them he was a Rover Scout Commissioner. He also had the great distinction of being an Old Southwellian, and they gave him a great welcome. (Applause.)

#### SCHOOL DAYS RECALLED.

Having presented the prizes, Councillor Weldon proceeded to address the boys and parents present. He said he counted it a great honour to be asked to come and join them that afternoon and present prizes to successful students. It was a peculiar pleasure as an old boy of the School to be present and mix with present-day scholars.

It was about twenty-six years since he had the pleasure—he called it pleasure—of being a scholar in that school, and if he must confess it, he must say that his school days were not exactly a bed of roses. (Laughter.) In those days he learned a good many things which he personally thought quite unnecessary, and most of which he did not understand at that time. (Laughter.) In spite of the difficulties he very vividly remembered some of the happy times he spent at Southwell, and, if he might say so in his presence, he had always regarded his old Head Master as one of the finest gentlemen he had met. (Applause.) To him he owed a deep and lasting debt of gratitude, for in those days he (the speaker) thought the Head Master made a great many mistakes. (Laughter.) He remembered one of his greatest mistakes was when he called him into his study one day for a little corporal punishment, no doubt well deserved. (Laughter.) He would never forget that day; he would never forget that study as he walked into it. It seemed to him that the study was full of books, in bookcases, on the tables and chairs, and he even imagined the floors were covered with them. The only other thing he remembered in the study, apart from the Head Master, was a dreadful looking cane on the table. (Laughter.) Surprising as it might seem, however, he never got it. (Laughter.) He got some very good advice, but he did not get the cane, and very thankful he was. (Laughter.)

#### LIFE A LUCKY PACKET.

As he looked at the boys it occurred to him what the future held for them, and he hoped it held something very good. Life was very much of a lucky packet. They put their hand into the bran tub, and dragged something out, but they did not know what it was going to be. But life had one difference, and that was they could, if they wished, perhaps alter the contents of the packet, and have some control over what the prize was going to be. He could assure the boys that never when he was a boy at Southwell Grammar School did he think that he would have the honour of presenting prizes to his successors. He never thought he would be a member of the Council of such a great city as Nottingham and Chairman of Governors of three of its great secondary schools. And so while they were at school they should endeavour to prepare themselves for any position life might offer them in the future.

They would learn after they left school that they could not live entirely for themselves, and in that connection he was glad to know that they had at the School an excellent troop of Boy Scouts. The whole idea of the Scout training



was one of service ; as Scouts they learned to do one good deed a day, and when they became Rover Scouts they would have a motto, which was the motto of the Prince of Wales : " I serve." They would find, too, that the one thing that everybody in the world wanted, but which all did not get, was happiness, and they could not buy happiness at the village shop, otherwise some of them would buy a shilling's worth every morning. They all wanted it, and he hoped they might get it, but the payment for happiness was service. (Applause.)

The Provost, in proposing a vote of thanks, said the speeches of the Head Master and Mr. Weldon had been an inspiration to them, and Mr. Weldon had set before them and the boys a splendid ideal of life, and he felt he could do nothing better than ask the boys to try to live up to the standard which Mr. Weldon so well expressed in his own name.

Mr. A. Straw, J.P., seconded the vote of thanks. He said he had been particularly impressed with the Report of the Head Master and the remarks of Mr. Weldon.

#### GREAT TRADITIONS.

The Bishop, in a personal word, said the many friends of the Southwell Grammar School must never be satisfied until the School reached the number of one hundred which the Head Master wanted. He believed, and he hoped very much that the Education Authorities of the county recognized the value of having a school of that kind in the county. Southwell Grammar School, with its hundreds of years' traditions, and with the corporate life so delightfully described by the Head Master, was, he believed, of inestimable value, and a great connecting link between the old private boarding schools and the new modern creations, splendid as they were, built and maintained by local authorities. These old foundations stood for something enormously important in the educational structure of the world to-day, and he hoped the people in the county would realize that they could get something at Southwell Grammar School which they could not get in a larger and more up-to-date school. He hoped those who believed in the traditions of the School would use their influence to make the School better known, so that they might have one hundred boys by this time next year. (Applause.)

Archdeacon Hacking voiced the thanks of all concerned to the Bishop and Mrs. Mosley for allowing the use of the Hall for the Prize-giving.

The Blessing was pronounced by the Bishop.

#### THE PRIZE-WINNERS.

The following were the Prize-winners :

- FORM PRIZES : VI, G. R. Hibbard (presented by Councillor W. W. Weldon to Head of the School) ; VA, B. Foster ; VB, W. E. Draycott ; IV, E. Bridges ; III, E. Hall ; II, G. Whittle.
- MATHEMATICS AND SCIENCE : W. Humberstone, G. Mason, J. D. Norfolk, E. Dodd.
- ENGLISH AND HISTORY : W. E. Draycott, G. Gray, G. A. Sheppard.
- FRENCH : B. Foster, W. E. Draycott, E. Dodd.
- RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE (presented by the Very Rev. The Provost of Southwell) : K. W. Wright.
- CHOIR PRIZE (presented by Mr. G. T. Francis, F.R.C.O.) : R. Stokes.
- MUSIC PRIZE, PIANOFORTE (presented by Mrs. Matthews) : W. M. France.
- SCOUT PRIZE (presented by Mr. N. A. Metcalfe, Assistant County Commissioner) : K. W. Wright.
- STARKEY SCHOLARSHIP (value £10) : E. Cox.
- STARKEY PRIZE : G. R. Hibbard.
- OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATE (Credits in History, Geography, Religious Knowledge, French, Art) : B. Foster.
- OXFORD HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE : G. R. Hibbard.

#### *"When Knights Were Bold."*

"Yes, I remember seeing Jimmy Welch in that years ago—screamingly funny." If it wasn't Jimmy Welch, it was Bromley Challenor. You notice it is a man we remember ; the play hardly seems to matter. Anyhow, it was a perfect scream, all old playgoers were agreed upon that. So were we. So we hired the manuscript—it is not in print—and read it solemnly through. Not a smile—and yet they laughed. And not "they" only : I, who write, writhed with laughter ; I left the theatre aching in every rib. However cold it might seem in a tattered type script, it must surely have some magic about it, and so we took the bold step of trusting to the verdict of the past that it was funny, and put it on.

Indeed, it was better than we knew, because it is emphatically not just a "one man show"—it is quite a nice little romance ; there are delightful old Deans, charming young ladies, dignified Seneschall-Butlers, lively valets, winsome maids, picturesque retainers, a Jew that Shylock might associate with, and a vamp out of Hollywood, a jester, and a heavy "lead." What more does the most jaded "fan" require ? Here are all the ingredients of a good film.



And as such it was played from the word "Go!" Again they laughed, and scarcely had they recovered from one bout by reason of a little light love-making than they were at it again.

Each of the three scenes works up to a fine climax; Scene I ends with that mustard bath business; Scene II works up to a magnificent crash, alarms and excursions, clash of armour, trumpets and bell, the whirl of brands that make the "stalls" duck their heads. Never mind; they love it, and they feel they're in the piece: and it is not over now. Oh, no; Scene III has some of the best. That mad rush of Sir Guy upon the bold, bad baronet and his Jew friend is a glorious bit of "film": there they cower "up right" while the whole of the house party hold Sir Guy's coat tails. And so to its pretty close.

It certainly was a great success, but not because Sir Guy de Vere had all the fat. It was well balanced, well cast, and revealed a pleasant enough little plot to keep it going and to interest the "house" even when Sir Guy was not blowing his nose or dropping a monocle. It was hard work, but well worth it.

PERSONS OF THE PLAY  
in the order in which they appear.

<i>Mr. Isaac Issacson (a Financier)</i> ..	W. E. Draycott.
<i>Very Rev. Peter Pottlebury (the Dean)</i> ..	F. Barrett.
<i>The Hon. Charles Widdcombe</i> ..	G. Wilson.
<i>Sir Bryan Ballymote (an Irish Baronet)</i>	B. J. Rushby-Smith.
<i>Miss Issacson</i> .. .. .	J. Thraves.
<i>Whittle (a Valet)</i> .. .. .	G. R. Hibbard.
<i>Sir Guy de Vere</i> .. .. .	R. Matthews.
<i>Millicent Eggington</i> .. .. .	R. Cook.
<i>Kate Pottlebury</i> .. .. .	E. Dodd.
<i>Barker, (the Butler at Beechwood)</i> ..	D. H. Doy.
<i>Alice (his Daughter and Housemaid)</i> ..	E. W. Swann.
<i>Lady Rowena Eggington</i> .. .. .	R. Stokes.
<i>Hon. Mrs. Waldegrave (her Aunt)</i> ..	K. W. Wright.
<i>A Herald</i> .. .. .	J. W. Humberstone.
Retainers.	

SCENE I.

The Hall at Beechwood Towers.

Forty Winks. Seven hundred years pass backwards.

SCENE II.

The Battlements at Beechwood, 1197.

A Dream of the Good Old Times.

SCENE III.

As at first.

Wide Awake.

Wigs and Costumes by J. Burkinshaw, Liverpool.

Miss Issacson's Dress by Mrs. Thraves.

Scenic Effects carried out by R. Hipwell,  
to the design of R. Kiddy.

Lighting and Staging by F. A. Samuels and G. Mason.

Properties by B. J. Rushby-Smith.

The Play produced by R. Matthews.

## Football, 1931-1932.

LAST season was one of the best we have had for some years. Naturally, with such a limited choice, we shall never have a really well-balanced team, and the knowledge of this makes us give greater credit to those stalwarts who, besides doing their own job, have to make up for the deficiencies of others. In the season that is past everybody did his best, and the form generally was very satisfactory. The Captain, G. R. Hibbard, was a tower of strength at full-back, and he set a fine example of resolute tackling and fearless falling. By much practice he greatly improved his kicking, which was his weakest point. J. W. Humberstone was perhaps the cleverest player on the side, having a cast-iron defence and a wonderful eye for an opening. With the ability to swerve both ways, he was always dangerous in attack, and with a little more speed would go far in the game. His tendency for playing a lone hand, however, did not make him an ideal centre three-quarter, and his wing often suffered by reason of his individualism. The "speed merchant" was G. Mason, who played on the left wing—a temperamental player, who can rise to brilliance or sink to mediocrity. Definitely fast, he generally runs strongly, and has a sound defence. Occasionally he loses his resoluteness, and seems unable to regain his confidence during the game. When he overcomes this self-consciousness he should make a fine player.

The weakest link in the team was at stand-off half, which position was occupied by Stokes up to Christmas. He was much better as a centre, but owing to loss of form by Revill he had to partner Norfolk. When Stokes left, Revill returned to his old position, and gave some glimpses of the sort of play of which his early years gave promise. Norfolk was a very adequate and plucky scrum-half, but, unfortunately, an injury sustained at cricket will keep him permanently out of football, and the XV will be the poorer for his absence.

The forwards were well led by J. R. Wilkinson, himself one of the finest dribblers we have had. K. W. Wright was a hard-working hooker, who well earned his colours. The



other forwards were inclined to be slow, and lacking in dash, but Cooper was a glutton for work, and Bridges played a wing-forward game quite effectively.

The Team was generally : G. R. Hibbard ; Allen, Gray, J. W. Humberstone, G. Mason ; Revill, Norfolk ; J. R. Wilkinson, K. W. Wright, Cox, Morris, Cooper, Bridges, Judson, Wilson.

After keen competition, Gray's were victorious in the House Cup Matches.

## RESULTS.

Oct.	1—Southwell "A" .. ..	Lost .. ..	3—26
"	7—Henry Mellish Colts .. ..	Won .. ..	48—3
"	17—High Pavement "A" .. ..	Lost .. ..	0—38
"	24—High Pavement Colts .. ..	Won .. ..	43—0
Nov.	7—High Pavement Colts .. ..	Won .. ..	29—0
"	11—Magnus 2nd .. ..	Lost .. ..	5—23
"	25—Magnus 2nd .. ..	Lost .. ..	8—37
"	28—Southwell "A" .. ..	Lost .. ..	6—11
Dec.	2—Henry Mellish "A" .. ..	Lost .. ..	6—8
"	9—Magnus Colts .. ..	Lost .. ..	11—13
Jan.	27—Henry Mellish "A" .. ..	Lost .. ..	6—23
"	30—Magnus 2nd .. ..	Won .. ..	9—6
Feb.	17—Henry Mellish "A" .. ..	Lost .. ..	11—15
Mar.	12—High Pavement "A" .. ..	Lost .. ..	3—20

### Athletic Sports.

The Athletic Sports were held on the Cricket Ground on Thursday, April 7th. The preliminary heats had been decided during the previous two months under almost ideal conditions and any one day during that period would have been infinitely preferable to the one selected for the finals. A rain-sodden ground and a strong, cold wind with occasional showers of great force made good timing impossible, and the track soon became a mud-heap.

The take-off for the high jumps was so bad that the posts were moved to the rough at the side of the field and even then it was doubtful if the results represented the real order of merit of the competitors. The juniors, in some events, could hardly battle against the wind and the rain. However, both runners and spectators made the best of the adverse conditions, and the keenness of the competition brightened by occasional bursts of sunshine, made the afternoon an enjoyable one.

Mr. Howard Barrett took advantage of these fine spells to take some excellent photographs which he has been kind enough to present to the School. They give the impression that April 7th, 1932, was ideal for an outdoor function and, doubtless, in years to come, small boys, looking at them, will

long for such a day for their sports. May they sometime turn back to this account and then wish again!

It was very unfortunate that last year's Victor Ludorum, G. Mason, should have developed a temperature the previous evening and was consequently unable to turn out. It was not by any means a foregone conclusion that he would again have been the cup-winner, but naturally his prospects were very bright and one or two events were almost certainties for him. Gray's suffered greatly through his absence, and the points that he would undoubtedly have secured for them might have been sufficient to have enabled them to carry off House Cup. As it was, Thomas's were worthy winners, ably led by their captain, J. W. Humberstone, who himself got three firsts, one second and two thirds.

G. R. Hibbard proved himself to be an excellent all-round athlete as a glance at the varied events in which he secured his points will show. The award to him of the Victor Ludorum cup was a fitting tribute to his pluck and will to win.

## WINNERS OF THE EVENTS WERE —

THROWING THE CRICKET BALL (open).—1, Hibbard ; 2, Cox ; 3, Humberstone.  
 100 YARDS SCRATCH (open).—1, Humberstone, 2, Hibbard ; 3, Allen.  
 100 YARDS SCRATCH (under 11).—1, Whittle ; 2, Naylor ; 3, Gunther.  
 HIGH JUMP (open).—1, Revill ; 2, Draycott ; 3, Hibbard.  
 100 YARDS SCRATCH (under 14).—1, Smee ; 2, Dodd ; 3, Helmy.  
 440 YARDS SCRATCH (open).—1, Hibbard ; 2, Humberstone ; 3, Draycott.  
 100 YARDS SCRATCH (under 13).—1, Smee ; 2, Schumach ; 3, Cauldwell.  
 100 YARDS SCRATCH (under 10).—1, Longdon ; 2, Gunther ; 3, S. Easter.  
 LONG JUMP (open).—1, Humberstone ; 2, Hibbard ; 3, Cox.  
 POTATO RACE (under 12).—1, Schumach ; 2, Lee ; 3, France.  
 220 YARDS SCRATCH (under 14).—1, Smee ; 2, St. Clair ; 3, Baxter.  
 POTATO RACE (open).—1, Hibbard ; 2, Cottam ; 3, Gray.  
 220 YARDS HANDICAP (under 11).—1, Longdon ; 2, Dodd ; 3, J. Easter.  
 HIGH JUMP (under 14).—1, Smee ; 2, St. Clair ; 3, Smeeton.  
 FOOTBALL RACE (open).—1, Cooper ; 2, Bridges ; 3, Humberstone.  
 HALF-MILE HANDICAP (open).—1, Cooper ; 2, Neil ; 3, Baxter.  
 FOOTBALL RACE (under 14).—1, France ; 2, Caudwell ; 3, Collins.



POTATO RACE (under 14).—1, Smee; 2, Dodd; 3, St. Clair.  
220 YARDS SCRATCH (open).—1, Humberstone; 2, Allen;  
3, Hibbard.

SACK RACE (under 14).—1, Templeman; 2, Longdon; 3, Lee.  
440 YARDS HANDICAP (under 14).—1, Schumach; 2, Baxter;  
3, Helmy.

SENIOR RELAY RACE.—Winning House: Thomas's.

OLD BOYS' RACE.—1, Cox.

RELAY RACE (under 14).—Winning House: Gray's.

JUNIOR RELAY RACE (under 12).—Winning House: Booth's.

INTER-HOUSE TUG-OF-WAR.—Winning House: Thomas's.

#### EVENTS PREVIOUSLY DECIDED.

ONE MILE (open).—1, Hibbard; 2, Allen; 3, Wright.

THROWING THE CRICKET BALL (under 14).—1, Smeeton;  
2, Smee; 3, St. Clair.

SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY (5 miles).—1, Allen (Gray's);  
2, Morris (Booth's); 3, Wright (Thomas's).

INTERMEDIATE CROSS-COUNTRY (3.3 miles).—1, Baxter  
(Booth's); 2, Peacock (Thomas's); 3, St. Clair (Gray's).

JUNIOR CROSS-COUNTRY (under 11).—1, Gunther (Thomas's);  
2, Lee (Gray's); 3, Miller ii (Booth's).

The cups were presented after the sports by Mrs. Mason, of Gunthorpe. The winners were as follows:—Mile Cup: Hibbard; Cross-Country, Allen; Rugby House Cup: Gray's; Sports House Cup: Thomas's; Victor Ludorum: Hibbard.

The cake for the tug-of-war was won by Thomas's.

We should like to take this opportunity to thank the judges who, year by year, render us such faithful service and who, by their efficiency, lighten very considerably the responsibility of the other officials.

### *Cricket, 1932.*

NEVER has a season opened so dismally as 1932. At the beginning of May we played Magnus and gave a miserable exhibition of cricket. In this match, Norfolk broke his leg so badly that he could not come back, for the rest of the term. Then came the flood and we had to endure a month without either match play or practice. The waters having abated we resumed our summer pastime against the High School at Nottingham on June 2nd, when our display was feeble in the extreme. What could be more depressing—two thorough defeats, one of our most promising batsmen incapacitated and one month's practice lost? Then came the transformation. We had learnt our lesson, and by careful attention at practice and a general desire to

improve the whole side underwent a change that was nothing short of remarkable. From that time we lost only two matches, and for five consecutive games were not completely got out. Our greatest triumph was the defeat of the Old Boys on July 21st, but, perhaps, the best and keenest cricket was played when we beat a powerful team from Kelham S.S.M.

Very largely this splendid improvement was due to the example set by the captain, J. R. Wilkinson. It is not an extravagance to say that he is one of the best "skippers" we have had for several years, always cool, always ready to seize an opportunity, and never happier than when fighting with his back to the wall. It will be a long time before some of us forget his fine innings against the Old Boys when the School were faced with a total of 184 and were confronted by bowlers of the calibre of H. G. Merryweather and G. S. Woodcock. His leadership was splendid, but the example he set in his quiet, unassuming way of regular attendance at practice was even more valuable. This infected the whole eleven and had a very noticeable effect on the junior games. His efforts were to some extent rewarded by playing for the County Schools v. Club and Ground, and thereby securing a county cap. Thus he kept up the tradition of the School, which has never failed to supply at least one player to the "Schools XI, since the match was first played. Well done, Wilkinson, and may your example be followed by all those whom you leave behind to carry on next season.

G. R. Hibbard, the vice-captain, played his cricket as he does everything else—with great thoroughness and unflagging enthusiasm. He would bowl himself to a standstill if necessary, or run hundreds of yards round a boundary with a cheerful optimism that was infectious. His batting on occasions has been invaluable, especially as he has often gone in when things were not too bright. A worthy understudy to a fine captain!

For a long period the mainstay of the batting was E. C. Cox, who, with a style of his own and a monumental patience, was very difficult to get out. He is not quite happy on slow wickets, but during the fine spell in June we always expected to see him at the wicket for at least an hour and a half.

G. N. Morris has always been the stylist of the side but could not get going till the latter part of the season when he treated us to some fine batting.

J. W. Thraves has the makings of a fine bowler but is inclined to be inconsistent owing to a rather excitable temperament. His six wickets for 16 runs was the deciding factor



in the Kelham match, and at its close he was awarded his colours. On occasions, he has batted well, especially in the last match after we had lost three wickets for one run.

J. W. Humberstone kept wicket with great success, and played no small part in his side's success.

Bridges, Gray and Revill all deserved their places—Bridges as the best fielder in the team, Gray as a promising bat, and Revill as an opening batsman whose figures do not reflect his value to the side. Being still quite young, and suddenly promoted to No. 2, he has not quite enough confidence to treat the loose ball on its merits, but he has often stayed half-an-hour and worn the edge off the bowling.

In brief, it is the best team we have had for several years, and it has created an enthusiasm for the game which will last a long time.

After two excellent matches, Thomas's were victorious in the House Cup competition.

#### RESULTS, SEASON, 1932.

Played 13; Won, 5; Drawn 4; Lost 4

	Opponents.	Result.	For.	Against.
May 10	Magnus 2nd XI .. ..	L.	41	52 (3)
June 2	Nottingham H. Sch. "A" ..	L.	31	109
" 4	Henry Mellish "A" .. ..	W.	51 (5)	37
" 8	Magnus 2nd XI .. ..	D.	126 (3 dec.)	45 (7)
" 9	Nottingham H. Sch. .. ..	D.	81 (3)	122 (9 dec.)
" 15	Grosvenor School .. ..	W.	155 (8 dec.)	65
" 29	Kelham S.S.M. .. ..	W.	119 (9 dec.)	75
July 6	Kelham S.S.M. .. ..	L.	104	111 (3)
" 7	Southwell L.M.S. .. ..	D.	84 (5)	111 (7 dec.)
" 12	Southwell 2nd XI .. ..	L.	47	108
" 13	High Pavement "A" .. ..	D.	23 (3)	165 (8 dec.)
" 21	Old Boys .. ..	W.	215	184
" 25	Grosvenor School .. ..	W.	66	41

#### AVERAGES.

##### BATTING.

		Times		Highest	
	Innings	Not Out.	Runs.	Score.	Average.
E. C. Cox .. ..	13	2	230	40	20'91
J. R. Wilkinson .. ..	11	2	141	42	15'67
G. R. Hibbard .. ..	11	2	124	35	13'78
G. N. Morris .. ..	13	2	119	36*	10'82
Gray .. ..	9	2	65	24*	9'29

##### BOWLING.

	Overs.	M'd'ns.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
J. W. Thraves .. ..	80	17	233	25	9'32
J. R. Wilkinson .. ..	127	31	370	39	9'49
G. R. Hibbard .. ..	91	25	257	26	9'88

## Miniature Rifle Club.

THE conditions for the Scout Marksman Badge have become much more stringent this year, to include six separate and consecutive targets, on each of which the required standard must be reached. There are nine Badge-holders, and the general standard of shooting has improved considerably.

Four matches have been fired, and four Club competitions, and Mason, Allen, Bridges, Wilson, Draycott and Baxter have fired in the Nottinghamshire League.

#### March 23rd.—"OWN HANDICAP" COMPETITION.

	Score.	H'cap.	Penalty.	Total.
1st, Bridges	86	15	2	99 pts. (Silver Spoon)
2nd, Baxter	82	20	4	98 pts.
3rd, Mason..	90	7	—	97 pts.

#### March 30th.—JUNIOR SPRING COMPETITION.

'A " Team over 15 years: Allen, Mason, Bridges, Wright.		
<i>Deliberate.</i>	<i>Rapid.</i>	<i>Total.</i>
330	340	670 pts.
Position in Competition: 7th.		

#### "B" Team, under 15 years: Norfolk, Keetley, Baxter, Hill, J.

Deliberate.	Rapid.	Total.
304	312	616 pts.
Position in Competition: 17th.		

#### May 10th.—JUNIOR SUMMER COMPETITION.

'A' Team: Allen, Mason, Bridges, Wilson.				
'B' Team: Keetley, Baxter, Bird, Smee.				
Deliberate.	Rapid.	Total.		
"A" .. ..	359	344	703 pts.	
"B" .. ..	310	306	616	

#### June 11th.—HANDICAP SPOON.

	Score.	H'cap.	Total.
1st, Mason ..	95	3	98 pts. (Silver Spoon).
2nd, Bird ..	82	12	94 pts.
3rd, Draycott	83	10	93 pts.

#### June 12th.—SCOUT COMPETITION.

Mason, Allen, Wilson, Bridges, Keetley, Baxter.				
Deliberate.	Rapid.	Total.		
538	506	1044 pts.		

#### JUNE 17th.—DON JARDINE CUP.

45th Carrington Troop Boy Scouts	562 pts.
1st Southwell Troop Boy Scouts, ..	542 pts.

#### July 16th.—HANDICAP COMPETITION.

	Score.	H'cap.	Total.
1st, Draycott	91	15	106 pts. (Silver Spoon).
2nd, Baxter	90	15	105 pts.
3rd, Allen ..	96	8	104 pts.
4th, Mason..	96	5	101 pts.







than the railway posters: a gleaming white stone beach, deep-blue sea, Anglesea in the haze to the west, and the hills to the southward.

After a week of ease and quiet enjoyment, half the Troop returned home. The rest of the Troop remained to prepare for the arrival of the 2nd Southwell—a new Troop, unused to camp life. But a week later, by the precept and example of our “old campaigners,” a Troop of true Scouts returned to Southwell.

We sadly missed the cheery presence of our G.S.M. and A.S.M. of last year. The choristers also were rare amongst us, and this was very noticeable at our sing-songs. “John Brown’s motor has a — in its tyre” may be a very good song, but constant repetition has disillusioned us.

The following were present in Camp:—Tent No. 1—K. Allen, Hurst, St. Clair, France, Whittle, Baxter; Tent No. 2—H. Morris, P. Kernéis, K. Cook, R. J. Cook; Tent No. 3—H. Revill, Gray, Helmy, Miller, Strong, Schumach.

### *A Cruise to the Northern Capitals.*

WE have no space for an adequate account of our great adventure. It has already filled many albums and scrap-books, which will become increasingly valuable as time goes by. We can do little more than give a record of events.

There were sixteen good companions in our party. By the time we had reached Rolleston we were complete with our voyagers from down the line. Our first problem was what to do when we reached Grimsby, because we left Southwell on the evening of August 2nd and we sailed at 8 a.m. the following morning. Should we be able to sleep on board? What sort of a place was Immingham? Could we bivouac in a Custom House? What about Grimsby Police Station—or possibly a waiting room? That is the sort of irrepressibles we were. None of us knew as we crossed from station to station in Lincoln.

Here we are on Grimsby platform—time, 10.15, and nowhere to sleep. Telephonic messages from Immingham tell us the “Neuralia” is not in yet, and you couldn’t sleep on board if she was; there are a thousand Scotch schoolboys on board, and they won’t come off till 7 a.m. “Can we sleep at Immingham?” “No, you can’t,” says the night-watchman. And when we saw Immingham next morning we knew the fellow was right! Well, we found an “inn” round the corner: splendid people—they housed the sixteen of us. We slept in beds—and the 900-odd passengers of the

cruise whom we were to join next day, poor creatures, were spending the dark hours of night and early morning restlessly in trains crossing England. How tired they were next day; witness the prostrate forms laid out on cables, anchor chains, stanchions, and all the knobby things that clutter up a troop deck.

It was the good ship, H.M. Trooper “Neuralia” (Captain O’Connor, D.S.O., O.B.E., R.N.) that was to take us, through the Kiel Canal, to Stockholm, Copenhagen, Goteburg, and Oslo. A fine-looking boat, white, with a royal blue line, 9,000 tons, of the British India line.

And so we went on board—the last to board, as we were the first to leave on our return.

Those who have not lived on a Troopship have something to learn, and though our “troopers” had not learnt everything when the cruise was over, they learnt a lot. We shall understand something of our soldiers’ conditions when they sail East—down the Red Sea. Phew!

Mess 71, our mess, was on the lower troop deck, down, down in the depths. How slippery those ladders got when the galley orderlies had dropped a few greasy rations on them! We learnt that there was not much room to expand in a ship, and how necessary it was to be natty and compact in every action, so different from the spacious spread accorded to us on land. But enough for the present. Perfect weather and perfect seas for ten wonderful days, and a crowd of rich experiences.

At ten o’clock the second day we entered the Canal, and till six that evening passed through the quiet fields of Schleswig-Holstein—on August 4th, “der Tag” of 1914! How different the smiles and waving greetings as we waited at the Baltic end to clear the Canal; and what a lovely scene the bay at Kiel in a rainbow setting that calm evening. As night fell we chugged out into the Baltic, past the “pocket” Fleet at target practice.

It is a long way to Stockholm, and it was not till eight o’clock on Saturday that we lay up alongside. The approach to that most beautiful of cities, through forty miles of pine-covered islets, in the clear light of early morning, is just unforgettable. Truly, the Venice of the North. Wherever we went we crossed bridges, spanning arms of the sea, and launches slipped by purring into the Sea of Malar. Wisely, we made for a roof garden, “to view the landscape o’er”; and as we lunched, the excellent maître d’hotel showed us the lie of the land. I think of all the cities we saw, Stockholm holds the first place in my memory. Nothing could be so inspiring as that noble Town Hall, with its gilded tower and graceful colonnade reflected in the waters of the inland sea.



The Skansen Museum entertained some of us with its ordered survey of Swedish industry and art, and its glorification of Gustavus Adolphus, that "Lion of the North and Bulwark of the Protestant faith."

But back to the ship. A little nervous waiting for the whole of my flock to come in. Here they are, at last, coming up the gangway—one last 10 ore piece on an "Eskimo" pie, and so aboard!

Some delay in getting off—two boys missing! But we can't wait. No pilot will take us out after dark. We dropped their master, unlucky man, to bring them back as best he can. We heard at night they had been found, and went home by cargo boat.

Back southwards again through the islands, and, crowning glory, the rosy shafts of the Aurora played in the northern sky, turning the wake to silver and gold, deepening to bronze as the light failed.

Sunday, a quiet day, cruising South.

Monday morning we berth at Copenhagen. A fete day: first, a hearty welcome from a Mr. Neilson, of the Education Department, then a three-hours' trip in chaps-a-banc all round the city and out into the country, and so back for lunch. After, a march to the Town Hall, a civic welcome by the Mayor, and a tea—what a tea—for the thousand-odd British youth. Then a free pass to the Tivoli Gardens and some side shows; wonderful place, that, and doubly interesting to us now that the British Exhibition is being held there. And finally, the march back in the evening, accompanied by all the bicycles of Copenhagen, the most bicycled city in Europe.

It seemed as if our column would never end. Could we possibly get into the *Neuralgia*? Ah, the cheers and the hand-wavings and the cycle crashes and renewed cheers. All Copenhagen on the Quay; we sing "Auld Lang Syne" and "Tipperary." Darkness falls as we are towed out, and the good Danes wave their flash-lamps to say "Good-bye!"

"Her arms along the deep proudly shone;

In each hand a lighted brand,

And the Prince of all the land

Led them on."

Rather different from Nelson's day. I shall go back one day, I hope.

As an ex-Hamlet I regret that I did not see Elsinore in the darkness. But you can't see everything, and you must give some hours to sleep!

Goteburg is the next port of call—a pleasant port, and a busy one. The kind Swedes—we are back in Sweden again,

a change of money and of language, but the latter doesn't bother us! You should hear Mr. Doy order a lunch, and get a large wad of cod which he doesn't like, because the word on the *ménu* sounded like "chop."

Goteburg gave us the run of their excellent trams. What miles we went, through pleasantly wooded streets; some of us went twelve miles out to a bathing place, where we bathed in frankly natural conditions. Another amazing tea in another "Tivoli."

And so to Oslo next day, set well up at the head of a shelving sided fjord. Here we ferried across to a National Park, where King Oscar has preserved old farmsteads in natural surroundings, and the first Christian church of Norway, a timbered "Norman" church, with "port-holes" like those of Southwell. The Vikings' bath hut was interesting. Those "hardy Norsemen" first wallowed in steam and then cooled themselves off by rolling in the snow!

We saw three fine specimens of the famous beaked ships, whose history was given us in a compact lecture by a University Professor.

After lunch we shopped in the fine boulevard of Johannsgaten, and then to crown everything, up the mountain in the electric railway to Frognerstaeteren, where all Oslo "skis" in the winter. They say you can "ski" back to Oslo, a twenty-mile run! Here, set amongst the pines, are chalet-restaurants. And again the hospitable Scandinavians "tead" the thousand ravenous visitors; all the dainties of Norway placed before us melted like the snow in summer. Then a walk back to the lower station through the woods; we needed that evening stroll! We passed the terrifying "stage" where champion ski-ers leap. And so back to our quarters.

The story of the Ski was told us in the charming Ski museet up in the hills, where skis from their earliest form were to be seen, as well as the fascinating relics of such great men as Nansen and Amundsen, their tents, kyaks, skis, and dogs.

Quietly home again across the grey North Sea, and so to Immingham in the early hours of Saturday, August 13th.

A thousand thanks to all you kindly people of the North.

R. M.

\* \* \*

The following formed the Southwell contingent:—Mr. and Mrs. Matthews, Mr. D. H. Doy, Mr. Rushby Smith, R. H. Matthews, G. James, W. J. Humberstone, E. Cox, G. Mason, G. R. Hipwell, J. Thraves, J. D. Norfolk, G. Wilson, D. P. Beech, D. B. Payne, J. U. Smee.



## Old Southwellian Society.

A year of notable endeavour came to an end on Feb. 4th, 1932, when Mr. William Lee's year of Presidency terminated. Throughout his period of office he had shown the greatest enthusiasm for anything connected with the School and the Society, his most notable venture being the inauguration of the House Fund. Though the actual project is—at any rate, temporarily—a failure, we owe a great deal to Mr. Lee's courage and leadership. More auspicious times may come, and it is to be fervently hoped that the then President will follow the lead that Mr. Lee has given.

At the General Meeting, Mr. J. M. Barnett, one of the founders of the Society, was elected President for the ensuing year. The other officers were re-elected, with the exception of Mr. E. Scarborough, who resigned his office of Joint Hon. Sec. to Mr. J. Gibson. The Hon. Treasurer reported that the number of subscriptions had fallen, and asked members to make a point of paying regularly.

The Joint Hon. Sec. (Mr. D. H. Doy) then read his report, as follows:—

“Mr. President and Gentlemen,

“I have once again the honour of presenting my annual Report on the work of the Old Boys' Society.

“The year that has passed will be remembered by the officials of the Society with mixed feelings—a year of constant endeavour, but little attainment. I refer especially, of course, to the Fund that was opened at the President's suggestion for the purchase of a new School House. Circulars were sent round to all members, but the response was comparatively small—so small, indeed, that the scheme has been abandoned for the time being. Doubtless, the uncertain financial condition of the country and trade depression, not lack of enthusiasm, were the main causes of the failure of this project. Also, perhaps, an idea that involved the collection of as much as £1,000 was rather ambitious as an initial attempt. Whatever the reasons may have been, the fundamental idea that the Old Boys should do something tangible for their *alma mater* is very sound, and the Committee are anxious that the Society as a whole should, in course of time, become associated in a practical manner with some branch of the School's activities. Thus would each member revive an interest which has perhaps flagged a little since the days when the School seemed to be the ‘be-all and end-all’ of his existence. Times are bound to improve, and it would be a gracious act to show your thankfulness by doing your bit to further the progress of a School ‘beside which Winchester and Eton are mere babes and sucklings.’

“As usual, three re-unions have been held during the course of the year. The Annual Meeting and Dinner were held at the Black Boy Hotel, Nottingham, on February 5th. The attendance at the dinner was just over sixty, and a most enjoyable time was spent. At the meeting it was decided to hold the corresponding function this year in Nottingham, thus almost creating a precedent for holding the dinner away from Southwell. No doubt you will discuss the advisability of this later on. I would only like to point out that as two out of three re-unions are held at Southwell, it seems only fair that accessibility and convenience should be considered in the case of the third. Should the consensus of opinion be that next year is Southwell's year, I hope that we shall be as well supported as we are in Nottingham.

“The Cricket Match was held on July 16th, and resulted in a victory for the Old Boys by nine runs. Although the day was exceptional for such a dismal summer, the wicket was difficult, and a keen struggle ensued. A very pleasant feature of the day was the record attendance at lunch, when the pavilion was hardly large enough to hold the assembled company. Many members have expressed the opinion that the cricket match is the most enjoyable of the meetings, as the game is good, the lunch excellent, and the cricket ground in real summer weather the most pleasant spot in the Midlands. For the first time, ladies were definitely invited to lunch, and their presence did much to enhance the social value of this re-union.

“Once more, the Dance which was held on Dec. 10th was the most popular event of its kind in Southwell. Owing to the fact that more than half the cost of each ticket is devoted to supper, it is impossible to make the dance a financial success, but with exactly one hundred present it was possible to show a small balance in hand. The re-decoration and central heating of the Assembly Rooms added greatly to the pleasure of the evening, and all the arrangements were splendid. For these we are again indebted to Mr. H. A. S. Merryweather, whose experience and organizing ability are invaluable on this occasion.

“During the past year eight more Old Boys have paid the life subscription of £1 1s., and only thirty-six the annual subscription of 2/6. Of course, the increasing number of life members, now thirty-nine, automatically reduces the number of annual subscribers, but there are many who should have paid. The subscription is so small that it seems hardly worth the trouble of sending, and the majority of subs which I receive is through personal application.



"In conclusion, Gentlemen, I would like to add a word in appreciation of the time and energy that our President, Mr. Lee, has expended for the good of the Society. Never have we had a more enthusiastic President, never one who has so mercilessly spurred on the wretched Secretary to greater effort. At the end of his term of office he may be feeling that his efforts have not been as successful as he would have wished, but I know that he has roused an enthusiasm among members which will not readily die down. Whatever may be the outcome, the Society should be for ever thankful to Mr. Lee for his inspiring leadership and his example of unflagging devotion to the School which started him on his life's career."

\* \* \*

Immediately after the meeting, which was held at the Victoria Station Hotel, Nottingham, fifty-three members sat down to dinner. They were honoured by the presence of the Bishop and Provost of Southwell. It is fair to say that everybody, from oldest to youngest, had a very enjoyable evening.

The Dinner in February, 1933, is to be held at Southwell.

#### O. S. NOTES.

We regret the winding up of the Cricket Club which the Old Southwellians in Nottingham had been running. But it was only right that it should cease to function when it could not be representative and fulfil its obligations to other teams.

The Hon. Secretary, R. S. Hatherly, deserves the highest credit for his services.

\* \* \*

We congratulate Philip Cox on his obtaining his L.R.A.M. for accompanying.

\* \* \*

Congratulations also to W. E. Swift for his athletic achievements, winning the 220 yards' Midland Championship, a successful member of the Notts Irish Team and of the North of England Team. Here he won the relay for his team over the last stretch. Swift won gold and silver medallions for his running. In the A.A.A. meeting at Birmingham he came second in the 100 yards.

\* \* \*

To Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Edmans, West Bridgford, a son, David John, June 1st.

\* \* \*

O.S. Blazers and Ties may be obtained at Messrs. Johnson & Longdon's, Market Place, Newark.

#### PROVISIONAL CALENDAR, 1932-33.

AUTUMN TERM opens: September 21st.

Half Term	.. .. .	November 4th—8th.
Speech Day	.. .. .	December 8th.
O.S. Dance	.. .. .	December 15th.
School Plays	.. .. .	Dec. 15th, 16th, 17th.
Term ends	.. .. .	December 20th.

SPRING TERM opens: .. January 18th.

O.S. Dinner	.. .. .	February 9th.
Half-Term	.. .. .	March 3rd.
Term ends	.. .. .	April 12th.

SUMMER TERM, opens: May 5th.

Whit-Sunday	.. .. .	June 4th.
O.S. Cricket Match	.. .. .	July 27th.
Certificate Examination	.. .. .	July 17th—July 28th.
Term ends	.. .. .	July 28th.