



# The Cuthbertian

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## EDITORIAL.



ONCE more, O reader, have the seasons rolled; again is hoary December here, and with it that festive spirit which numbs our higher energies and whispers words of good cheer into our ready ears. It enters the gloomy precincts of the Editorial Sanctum, and with its magic touch strives to turn even that sombre apartment into an enchanted chamber. In our ready imagination the groaning waste paper basket, standing wearily in our Poets' Corner, is a gay Christmas Tree, decked with unnumbered trifles of art and fancy (as indeed it is); the Editorial ink pot is a spluttering bowl of Snap-dragon; for the moment the fork is mightier than the pen, and our inspirations are Epicurean rather than literary. But let us descend to our normal frame of mind and proceed to business.

The Play was again most successful. It is by no means easy for amateurs to keep the interest up to the necessary level in a play like the *Tempest*, and actors and assistants deserve the warmest praise for the excellent production given. A criticism of the acting and general effects is given within.

The victories we predicted for the 1st XI. have "materialised," as our American contemporaries would put it, in no uncertain manner. Since the first game no defeat has been sustained. The last match of the term, against the O.C.'s, resulted in a creditable draw, and all the intervening fixtures were won. This success beyond doubt is mainly due to the fact that in every game exactly the same team has been played; thus the XI. have had full opportunity to establish that understanding so necessary for a school team when matched against heavier apponents.

The School turned out "en masse" to watch the Arch-Duke Ferdinand of Austria leave Welbeck, where he had been staying with the Duke of Portland. The cheers we gave him, led by the Headmaster, were worthy of our best traditions in that direction; indeed, they seemed to affect the unfortunate policeman on duty considerably.

But we must stop. Another term has drawn to its close, and visions of the holidays crowd thick and fast. Nothing remains but to offer all our readers the time-honoured Greetings of the Season. We crave pardon if our Editorial be scant—mercifully scant, perhaps—but the Festive Spirit has us again. Once more the paper basket waves and nods; again the ink pot burns and flares. And so, as another year glides by into the past, amid a burst of revelry and an odour of roast we go to press.

## THE PLAY.

"The Tempest" has been regarded (as the Worksop Play edition tells us) as Shakespeare's farewell to the stage; at any rate it has many characteristics in common with a farewell performance. It is sentimental; the plot is careless; it dispenses with strong characters and striking developments; the persons give way to description and moralizing. Indeed most of the action takes place off the stage and requires to be described. These long scenes of declamation are the last region of his art which an actor makes his own, and our stage-manager in mercy to his cast plied his scissors with judgement but vigour, and reduced them to a more manageable compass. But this process had one effect which tended to mar the symmetry of the whole: for a good quarter of the play, the stage was occupied by the drunken caperings of Stephano and his crew, which, entertaining as they were, occupied a greater proportion of the time than their share in the plot would warrant.

In a representation of Shakespeare, the art of the actor lies not so much in creating a part as in expressing most faithfully the mind of the master. The interest of this play lies in two points, and the success of a performance largely depends on the way in which they are brought out. The first point is the Horatian maxim:

*Patriae quis exsul  
Se quoque fugit?*

However far human nature may be removed from its setting, it cannot change. The scholar will still be at his books, the young will fall in love, the mourner mourn, the ribald scoff, the schemer scheme, and the drunkard drink. The other point lies in the contrast between the characters. What other play ever brought together such an encyclopaedia of human types in the short compass of an act or two? It

is as though Shakespeare brought a series of his favourite figures before the curtain to make their final bow. And yet through the power of the poet's art we are struck by no sense of incongruity. The first and perhaps the most striking of these contrasts opens the play proper. Our poet elsewhere tells us :

"Crabbed age and youth  
Cannot live together,"

and this is well brought out at the outset where B. H. Whitley, Esq. and J. T. Wood presented us with Prospero and Miranda. Mr. Whitley's Prospero was self-centred, visionary, "rapt in secret studies," a little unsympathetic, his mind running on his great fall. His only society is the simple and inexperienced girl, who "in maiden meditation, fancy free," plucks a petal from a rose and pays no more attention to his story of state intrigues than we might expect. Her thoughts are far away; where, perhaps she herself could hardly tell. The affection between father and daughter is very deep and real, and yet we feel that a parting must soon come; there is a gulf between the two which makes true comradeship impossible.

Society on the enchanted island was completed by a third—shall we say brute, savage, or devil?—Caliban, who seems from his ancestry, appearance, and behaviour to partake of all three. H. M. Butler, Esq., who took the part, in spite of an excellent make-up, was hampered by an inability to maintain the rough voice which his outward appearance and his sentiments caused us to expect; his accents were altogether too cultivated for their import; and he seemed to have some difficulty in maintaining the correct stoop, with which we sympathize. But his acting, with its alternations between brute, savage, and pure demon, made up for many minor deficiencies; his lines were well spoken, and in particular he managed with nice tact and discrimination to

bring out just those lines which have the most significant bearing on the character. We take it that on the whole Mr. Butler conceives of Caliban as human; at the very bottom of the scale doubtless, but still essentially a man; and there is much to be said for this view. Caliban is religious: his worship is of the lowest conceivable order, but it is worship. Then, he possesses the very human failing of ambition—

“This island's mine, by Sycorax, my mother,  
Which thou tak'st from me.”

He is moved by music, and has a very evident feeling for nature. Last of all, it would seem, Caliban is in love: a brutish passion, indeed, managed by Shakespeare with all the delicacy of silence, but disclosed to Stephano, and explaining much of the relations between him and Prospero.

“Thy vile race,” (says Prospero)

“Though thou did'st learn, had that in 't which good natures  
Could not abide to be with.”

Caliban, we gather, had been brought up on the most approved kindergarten methods; Prospero had been all benevolence, had exhausted every resource of philanthropy; and Caliban's “profit on 't is, he knows how to curse.” As we watched Prospero and Caliban on Thursday night, Shakespeare seemed to probe, perhaps unconsciously, the very heart of the problems that arise, wherever white and coloured races meet, from the presence of white women, and the introduction of merely secular education.

In the first scene with Ariel, Mr. Whitley seemed not quite so happy as in the other parts of the play. The transport of anger seemed to lead him to forget that mysterious majesty with which Prospero is in Shakespeare habitually clad, and the poetry of the lines was rather lost.

Ariel was distinctly good. True, he sometimes seemed to fail to understand the meaning of the words put into his mouth; but Shakespeare's language is none of the easiest, and at least his lines were always clearly spoken, whilst the vivacity with which he tripped about did the onlookers good to see it. One piece of criticism: if he was invisible to Stephano, why did he not take more easily his task of giving Caliban the lie, instead of adopting such elaborate scouting tactics?

Ferdinand, the conventional lover, is a difficult part for a boy, and T. P. Cross seemed to find it so. He never appeared at his ease in the part, and often seemed to be wondering what to do next. However, he went on bravely, spoke his lines sensibly and clearly, and if he had been a little surer and more decisive in his action, would have done extremely well: Ferdinand is mournful, but not dreamy.

It is in Ferdinand that Miranda finds that companionship which is the great want of her life, and the scenes with Ferdinand well brought out the primitive and unspoilt simplicity of her nature. Wood was here at his best, and the artlessness with which Miranda sets her woman's intuition against her father's experience was admirably done.

Was Shakespeare a teetotaller? We commend the question to the cranks when they are tired of Bacon. Certainly he always makes the drunkard ridiculous, but nowhere deals so hardly with him as in this play. Mr. Rew as Stephano was sufficiently revolting; his make-up, his by-play, and his elocution, were enthrallingly repulsive, and he never forgot that he was drunk—somewhat of a task in so large a part.

Mr. Coles as Trinculo well exemplified the light-headed imbecility of the jester, his readiness to follow any red-herring (or should we say Poor-John?) that is dragged across his path. But did ever mortal being in real life cut such capers,

or make such play with his facial muscles? It is a mistake to treat Shakespeare as a writer of farces.

"The Tempest" is preeminently a sailor's play. This is made plain from the very start, when with the limited resources of amateurs the loss of the King of Naples' ship in a storm was symbolized rather than presented. This leads us to mention the other ocean waifs of the story, Alonzo, King of Naples (N. S. Griffiths), Antonio, *de facto* Duke of Milan (R. A. Ker), Sebastian (A. B. Browne), Gonzalo (H. C. Wilks), Adrian (S. Ferry), Francisco (E. L. W. Kirby). The remarkable contrast between these characters was well brought out. Ker and Browne were especially natural and convincing as the two scoffing and unscrupulous worldlings; but here again we should like to enter a protest against the bit of farcical business where Sebastian requires Antonio to prompt him with his excuses. Sebastian's dependence on the more resolute villain was well enough indicated by his hesitating gestures, without the aside, which is too obvious to escape even the pre-occupied King and the senile Gonzalo, and which, incidentally, does not occur in the text. Griffiths as King performed with dignity and a fitting degree of mournfulness, but he was somewhat colourless; he, as well as Antonio and Sebastian, suffered from the too pronounced nature of his make-up. Wilks as the garrulous Gonzalo, a kind of converted Polonius, was good; it is not easy to sustain an old man's part, with fitting voice and gestures, for the time that he did. He showed no trace of hesitation, and spoke out well, though at times his delivery was inclined to be too homiletic. Ferry and Kirby conducted their small parts with due dignity and decorum, though we are sorry to say that Kirby was the one really inaudible character on the stage. His words were lost in the wings. H. C. Jackman, as the boatswain, delivered his sentences with true naval despatch, and was not smitten with a more than naval bashfulness.

This account is already sagging under its own weight, but we cannot allow it to go forth without a few words on the fairies. Though larger than last year, and to that extent less elvish, they danced in splendid style; the figures, in themselves most graceful, were executed without a hitch, the time was good, and from the energy and nimbleness of their frolic it was plain that they were having the time of their lives; they quite took the audience by storm and thoroughly deserved their encore. Mr. Keel is to be congratulated on the pains he took over them. The choir too, under the guidance of Mr. Harris, sang with power and effect, and are to be condoled with for their long vigil at the back of the stage. It may be some consolation to them to know that they were the means of much pleasure to some five or six hundred people, and added not a little to the effect of the play; the same remarks extend also to L. W. Hancock, who, we understand, presided at the piano throughout.

## FOOTBALL.

### FIRST ELEVEN MATCHES.

#### *Fulwood "A."*

This match was played on November 15th, and the high wind blowing across the ground prevented anything like good football, especially in the second half. In the first half we pressed most of the time, though our own goal was several times in danger. At half-time we led by 2 goals to 0.

Play in the second half was almost entirely confined to our opponents' half, though only one more goal was added. The game was very tame and uninteresting, but it livened up a little when, during a moment of preoccupation the ball blew through our goal from the foot of the Fulwood centre. This was almost the only occasion on which the visitors left



their own half of the field, and the rest of the game was mainly occupied in fetching the ball from bottom of the South Field. Altogether this was a most disappointing game, and there were distinct signs of staleness in our team, probably the result of the Dormitory matches earlier in the week. The final score stood at 3—1 in our favour.

*Team.*—C. P. Stephenson (goal), J. W. Lissett and H. C. Jackman (backs), N. S. Griffiths, R. Alcock, and A. B. Browne (half-backs), L. Lissett, W. F. T. Dixon, C. L. M. Brown, G. F. G. Rees, and A. Williamson (forwards).

C.B.R.

*Sheffield University, A.*

Played at Worksop, November 20th. Almost a gale of wind was blowing straight down the field for this match, and in a way spoilt the game. On the other hand it afforded an excellent instance by the School team of what determination and pluck can do. Our opponents were clearly a better team all round, and on a still day would doubtless have won, but on the day's play the College thoroughly deserved their win for the reason that they accepted their opportunities to the extent of scoring twice and our opponents only once. The College played with the wind first half, and naturally did most of the pressing. The ball was difficult to control, and the only goal was from a corner which Lissett managed to put through. In the second half the visitors scored in the same way, but in the last minute the College forwards got away and put on a rather lucky winning goal. It is impossible to criticise the play of the XI. on such a day, but it was extremely pleasing to watch such a whole-hearted and untiring display, which we venture to think was due more particularly to the halves.

*Team.* C. P. Stephenson (goal), J. W. Lissett and H. C. Jackman (backs), N. S. Griffiths, R. Alcock, and A. B. Browne (half-backs), L. Lissett, W. F. T. Dixon, C. L. M. Brown, C. B. R. Rees, and A. Williamson (forwards).

*Retford Grammar School.*

Played at Retford, November 22nd. The College had the memory of last year's defeat to erase, and managed to do so by a clever victory, 2—0. In the first quarter of an hour the College were all at sea on the strange ground, and never got going properly. From then till the end of the first half they were pressing almost all the time, and the Retford goal had some narrow escapes. Neither side, however, could score in the first half. In the second half the College again pressed, though not so continuously. At last the scoring was opened from a *melée* in front of goal following a corner kick. Soon afterwards Brown ma got through and cleverly added another. No more were added and our defence remained intact. The inside forwards were the weakest spot in the team, and both played a poor game. An inside must above all pass accurately, quickly, and on the ground, actions which were conspicuously absent in this match. The shooting too, was poor, being lacking in pace and direction. Stephenson once ran out and missed a centre, a proceeding which is usually fatal. Apart from this he was very good, while the rest of the team played a sound game, though they appeared slightly hampered by the slippery ground.

*Team.*—C. P. Stephenson (goal), J. W. Lissett and H. C. Jackman (backs), N. Griffiths, R. Alcock, and A. B. Browne (half-backs), A. Williamson, C. B. Rees, C. L. M. Brown, W. F. T. Dixon, and L. Lissett (forwards).

*Old Cuthbertians.*

Played at Worksop, December 6th. The Old Boys did not bring quite so strong a team as usual, and a very close and interesting game resulted. The College forwards had quite their share of the ball, but were very weak in front of goal and missed several chances. The visitors made several

dangerous rushes and looked like running up a big score, as the College backs were slow and were kicking very weakly most of the time. The game was very fast all through, and was one of the best seen on this ground this season. G. F. Rees opened the scoring for the visitors with an excellent shot, which Stephenson almost saved, and Dixon put on one for the College. Neither side could score in the second half, though the game continued very even. The feature of the game was the display given by H. B. Buckley at left-back for the Old Boys. He did the work of three men, and completely bottled-up the College forwards, who have still to learn their positions. A draw 1—1 was the most satisfactory result that could have been recorded after such an even game. Teams:

*College.*—C. P. Stephenson (goal), J. W. Lissett, H. C. Jackman (backs), N. S. Griffiths, R. Alcock, A. B. Browne (half-backs), L. Lissett, W. F. T. Dixon, C. L. M. Brown, C. B. R. Rees, A. Williamson (forwards).

*O.C.s.*—S. J. Beardshaw (goal), S. M. Davis, H. B. Buckley (backs), B. Ludgate, S. Y. Holloway, A. E. Powell (halves), R. B. Wooler, G. F. G. Rees, A. N. G. Wood, P. W. Ellis, J. Tasker (forwards).

#### SECOND ELEVEN MATCH.

##### *Mansfield Grammar School First Eleven.*

Played at Mansfield, December 13th, resulted in a defeat for the College by 5 goals to 0. This was the first away match the Second Eleven had played this season, and on the whole they acquitted themselves tolerably well. Two of the goals ought never to have been scored—some misunderstanding on the part of the backs was responsible for one of them, and a penalty for a case of accidental handling led to another.

In spite of the score, the game was fairly even, though lack of understanding was prevalent in our team; as this cannot be due to lack of practice, it must have been the result of excitement. The forwards were handicapped by their lack of size, being often literally squashed by the opposing backs. Armstrong at centre-half dribbled too much, and both he and Winn seemed to think that their main objective was to knock over indiscriminately everyone within reach. If the halves had backed up the forwards and assisted the backs a little more than they did, we should probably have given the opposing team a far harder task. Kirby was by no means safe in goal, and he should have picked up and cleared more quickly and neatly; but he saved a few good shots towards the end. Three goals came in the first half and two in the second. Taking into consideration the sticky ground, and their disadvantage in point of size, the Second Eleven's first performance away from home was not at all discreditable.

*Team.*—L. Weldon Kirby (goal). F. A. J. Longley and C. Whitaker (backs), C. A. Hall, W. J. Armstrong, and L. S. Winn (half-backs), A. E. Wallis, W. H. Hall, C. E. Furness, F. G. Simkinson, and S. Ferry (forwards).

#### DORMITORY CUP FINAL. NOV. 13TH.

##### *Cross v. Lion.*

The Lion proved considerably the stronger side and won comfortably, though strangely both their goals were somewhat lucky. They pressed almost continuously, but the Cross defence held out nobly for about twenty-minutes. Then a bad mistake by one of the backs let through Brown ma., who scored on easy goal. A few minutes later, with a long shot, Brown hit the cross-bar, and the ball bouncing downwards instead of clear, was easily rushed through before

the goal-keeper could gather it. Almost immediately from the kick-off after the interval the Cross should have scored, but they lost a good chance through over-eagerness. The Lion afterwards continued to press but failed to score again, and so the game ended in a victory for them with the score 2—1. It seemed almost a mistake in tactics on the part of the Cross to pay so much attention to defence and neglect their attack. The Cross forwards were too small and slow to press dangerously, and without adequate support from the halves were ineffective, while the falling back of the Cross halves kept the Lion forwards continually "on side," and gave them a much larger area to manœuvre in. This case goes far to prove the saying that attack is the strongest form of defence, a course which would surely have helped here. Teams:

*Lion.*—L. Weldon Kirby (goal), J. W. Lissett and H. W. Crowther (backs), F. H. Turnor, G. M. Walton, and L. Winn (half-backs), A. E. Wallis, L. Lissett, C. L. M. Brown, E. L. Thomas, and A. Williamson (forwards).

*Cross.*—H. St. L'Amie (goal), N. S. Griffiths and C. E. Whitaker (backs), C. A. Hall, A. B. Browne, and H. T. Shute (half-backs), K. R. Dickinson, W. H. Hall, W. J. Armstrong, C. E. Furness, and S. Ferry (forwards).

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Debating Society has again been in evidence this term, and considerable interest has been taken in the debates. If the speeches have not always been as full of wise reasonings as they might, at least there has been no lack of enthusiasm: one especially pleasing feature this term is the large number of younger members who have taken an active part in the debates.

On Sunday, Nov. 2nd, C. L. M. Brown proposed that "In the opinion of this House the rise of the working classes is a menace to the safety of the nation." He dwelt at some length upon the perils and evils of democracy and deplored the existence of the term "working classes" as possessing a political significance. P. W. Maclagan opposed. He was full of excellent arguments, but was not very audible. He urged that the working classes would at least be better able to rule the country than the present Government. He dwelt upon the rights of the people, which, he declared, they did not at present enjoy, and expressed the hope that their rise might be rapid and lofty.

C. Anderson seconded. He maintained that the working classes had quite enough privileges already, and though the upper classes were always very good friends to the lower, the latter were never satisfied. D. F. Coles, Esq., seconded the opposition. He spoke, he affirmed, from the perch of the pelican in the wilderness, and was mainly engaged in the quest of equality of opportunity. H. M. Butler, Esq., followed, speaking for the Proposition as a Democrat. He supported the motion, he said, because he felt that the rise of the people would be the death blow to nationality. H. G. Wilks was very chatty, and T. P. Cross declared that it was the duty of plumbers to plumb, not to agitate. A. B. Browne also spoke for the opposition, and Hawthorne and the Chairman, N. S. Griffiths, for the motion. After the Proposer had summed up, the House divided with the result: for the motion 31 votes, against 23, therefore the motion was declared carried by 8 votes.

On November 19th, with N. S. Griffiths in the chair, R. E. Lees proposed that "In the estimation of this House, the South of England is preferable to the North." The gentleman was very vehement, and often his deep feeling choked

his utterance, but he succeeded in informing the House that in the South were sunshine, scenery, and, above all, the Tango. The North he passed by as the land of smoke and coke. H. G. Wilks opposed, and took as a motif the "Hardy North." He touched tenderly on old Sheffield and the Lake District, though he too was apparently much impeded by his feeling of pity for the Proposition Cause. T. P. Cross seconded, and dwelt much on Kent. R. A. Ker, who replied, dived into history, and succeeded in extracting much enthusiasm from the "Invading Army" of Augustine, but all were too excited to mind. Other speakers for the proposition were E. L. Thomas, W. F. T. Dixon, D. J. G. Dixon, R. Price, C. Stent, N. S. Hawthorne, and for the opposition S. Ferry, A. B. Browne, B. B. Browne, and C. L. M. Brown, R. M. Walton, N. S. Griffiths. On a division the voting was, for the proposition 26 votes, against 49. The motion was declared lost by 23 votes.

On November 17th, P. W. Maclagan proposed that "In the opinion of this House, a knowledge of Greek and Latin is necessary for a good education." He dwelt tersely on the advantage of a Classical course, and urged that no one could be considered well-educated without some knowledge of Greek and Latin. N. S. Griffiths opposed, and urged that for many professions an acquaintance with Classics was entirely unnecessary. He quoted the Navy as a typical example. He concluded with a long burst of scientific phraseology which, he affirmed, no mere classical could hope to understand. The House reeled under the shock, but recovered in time to cheer. B. V. R. Downman seconded, and spoke warmly for the language of the Ancients, and illustrated its practical value for general knowledge purposes. A. B. Browne replied, and said that whereas he believed a knowledge of Latin and Greek might be useful, beyond doubt the modern man was vastly more practical than one trained

on the principles of Athens and Rome. For the proposition R. A. Ker, H. C. Jackman, C. H. Steemson, C. L. M. Brown, and H. M. Butler, Esq. spoke, and W. F. T. Dixon and K. U. White replied for the opposition. The result read, for the proposition 27 votes, against 23. The motion was carried by 4 votes.

### MISSION.

The Rev. E. Kemp, Rector of S. Benedict's, Manchester, preached at Mattins on Nov. 23rd. A School Meeting was held in the afternoon, when Mr. Kemp gave a very interesting account of the work going on at the Mission Club.

*We much hope that all boys leaving this term, and always in future, will give in their names to the Chaplain as annual subscribers to the School Mission.*

A large number of fellows have promised to take Collecting Cards for the holidays.

### LECTURE.

On Thursday, Dec. 11th, we were pleased to receive another visit from Major Hall, of the National Service League, who exhibited some interesting slides dealing with life in the Army and Territorials, and vegetation outside them, and with the Balkan War. After the slides he gave a short address, impressing on his hearers the duty of preparing to defend their country, and explained the National Insurance League programme, emphasizing at the same time that it was in no sense a party movement. The meeting concluded with the National Anthem and cheers for the Lecturer and Headmaster.



## POEM.

We have received a guileless effusion, from some "mute, inglorious Larkin" no doubt, in the Lower School, part of which we print, without subscribing to its sentiments. We hope that it will not provoke any of the Prefects to reprisals.

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 THE NEW KID'S LAMENT.
 

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*A week has passed since I left home,  
 It seemed a dreary month to me !  
 Dear Father said I'd "settle down":  
 I wish that he could come and see  
 The place that he has sent me to !  
 My dear old Mother—Father too—  
 Would never understand the rules  
 Of cloisters—made, I'll bet, by fools !  
 For there all talking is prohibited,  
 And Prefects in their "squares" exhibited !*

\* \* \* \*

*Of pocket money unreserved  
 My father gave me shillings twain !  
 He said "Now Charlie, this will serve  
 Till you return to us again !"  
 With "Missions," "Fives," and "Library,"  
 My money soon became a minus !  
 A game of "Fives in boots" cost me  
 A shilling—for you know they fine us !  
 The want of "oof" brands me a "worm,"  
 What shall I do throughout the term ?*

*A. B. B.*

## O.C. NEWS.

Interesting news reaches us of two O.C.s in very different corners of the earth. B. Biggin writes us a long account of a trip up the Canoe River Valley in the Rockies (B.C.), made last May. The party consisted of three in all (one old Bloxham boy), two horses, and a dog (who rode the dog?). On looking again we see that the horses were not for riding at all, so no doubt the dog would not have to accommodate the odd man out. The equipment was simple, but we are left wondering faintly as to the precise appearance of a "slicker" or a "mush-pot." The food, besides the usual tea, bacon, beans, etc., included "flap-jacks," "dampers," and other cakes, maple-syrup and pea-nut butter; we see no mention of the "mouldy." Surely old affections cannot wear off so soon! We must not forget the flute and mouth-organ; but one dreadful day arrived when the flute inadvertently (or did that vulgar mouth-organ goad it to the deed?) slipped between the ground and a human foot, and left the whole party disconsolate. We quote an extract or two:— "On reaching a suitable camping spot, we immediately started to-unpack the horses; then two of us would go off and select a good pine-tree with plenty of "browse" on it, cut it down, strip off the "browse," and lay it out on the camp spot for a floor, and on the top of this we would spread two "slickers" (oil-skins), and then our blankets. In the meantime our companion would have lit a fire and started to cook supper. . . . After supper we would sit in front of the fire and spin yarns." They had several adventures owing to horses sinking into snow drifts, or bolting and scattering their packs, or sitting down in creeks and wetting them through. The trail, we should mention, was through thick snow, just melting, and gave a great deal of trouble. A bear and some timber wolves were sighted, but were too far away

to shoot at. In all the journey on foot extended to 200 miles. We have to thank Biggin for some interesting photographs of the trip, including one of himself engaged over the fire in manipulating a "flap-jack."

The other O.C. referred to above is F. Grant, who is at Baku, in the Caucasus, among the Russian oil-wells, situated on the Caspian. He is in business for a German firm, and is studying German and Russian.

J. I. W. Cowgill has gone out as a master to the Government School, Nicosia, Cyprus.

J. McN. Davis has been boxing for Cambridge against the Hon. Artillery Company and London Hospital, and beat his man in each case.

O. T. Walton has been playing football of both varieties for S. Catherine's, Oxford.

W. B. Morrison, who joined the School in Sept. 1905, but left us for King Edward's School, Oxford, has gone into residence at Keble College this year.

The Rev. W. S. Malton is at the parish of All Saints, Clapton, where he has charge of all the children's work.

C. I. Rawson is to be ordained Deacon, at Ripon, on S. Thomas' Day.

An account of the O.C. Dinner will appear in our next number. The London O.C.s are dining on December 22nd, at Boulogne Restaurant, 27, Gerrard St., W., at 8-o.

In Memoriam.

G. B. Lund.

Lost in a Squall on Lake Ontario.  
October, 1913.

Requiescat in pace.

ANNALS.

THE PLAY.

The eleventh annual Shakespearian Play, *The Tempest*, was presented under the management of the Headmaster, on Nov. 26th and 27th, before large and appreciative audiences. The Caste was as follows: Alonzo, King of Naples, N. S. Griffiths; Sebastian, his brother, A. B. Browne; Prospero, Duke of Milan, B. H. Whitley; Antonio, his brother, R. A. Ker; Ferdinand, son to Alonzo, T. P. A. C. Cross; Gonzalo, a Counsellor, H. C. Wilks; Adrian, a Lord, S. Ferry; Francisco, a Lord, E. L. W. Kerby; Caliban, H. M. Butler; Trinculo, a Jester, D. F. Coles; Stephano, a Steward, H. H. Rew; A Boatswain, H. C. Jackman; Miranda, daughter to Prospero, J. I. Wood; Ariel, F. G. Haagensen; Juno, Iris, and Ceres, spirits, N. S. Hawthorne, R. M. Walton, C. E. Furness. Elves, H. Clive-Smith, G. H. Yates, S. T. Smith, J. B. Hall, R. V. Christmas, D. R. V. Bertram, A. M. Anderson, N. S. Macdonald, E. Williamson, B. B. Brown, W. A. C. Share, J. H. Shepherd.

The Scenes. Prologue: A Storm at Sea. Act. I., The Yellow Sands. Act. II., The Island Forest. Act. III., A Rocky Dell. Act. IV., Prospero's Cell. Act V., The Yellow Sands.

The Music. The Singers were trained by Mr. F. W. Harris, and the Band was under his direction. Overture (a) "Tempest," *Benedict* (b) Storm "Pastoral Symphony," *Beethoven*. Act I., Fairies' Song "Come unto these Yellow Sands," *Purcell*. "Full fathoms five thy father lies," *Purcell*. Entracte "Salut d' amour," *Elgar*. Act. II., Songs "The master, the swabber, the boatswain, and I," *Traditional*. "No more dams I'll make for fish," *Smith*. Entracte (a) Valse "Smiles and Kisses," *Ancliffe*; (b) "Siege of Rochelle," *Balfe*. Act III., Catch "Flout 'em and Scout 'em," *Purcell*. Entracte (a) Overture "Figaro," *Mozart*; (b) Intermezzo "Cavalleria Rusticana," *Mascagni*. Act IV., Song "Honours, riches, marriage-blessing," *Cooke*. Dance. Entracte, March, "Under the Double Eagle," *Wagner*. Act V., Songs "Where the bee sucks," *Arne*. "Merrily, merrily shall I live now," *Arne*.

Refreshments were served in the interval between Acts II. and III. in the Hall.

The Dance was arranged by Mr. J. S. Keel, who was also responsible for the "make-up."

The Dresses were supplied by Messrs. L. & H. Nathan, London.

The Scenery was by Messrs. Le Maistre's, Ltd., Manchester.

The Limelight was supplied by Messrs. Redfern's, Sheffield, and the Electric Fittings by Mr. E. Hind.

The Annual Play Supper took place on Wednesday evening, December 10th.

A. B. Browne is Captain of School, and N. S. Griffiths Prefect of Chapel.

We congratulate P. W. Maclagan on gaining an open Classical Scholarship of £80 a year at Wadham College, Oxford.

The Junior Dormitory Football Competition was won by the Lion, with the Cross second.

We beg to make the following correction in the November number: the time for the marching competition in the Hall Cup Dormitory Contest, was twenty minutes for the two miles, and not forty as before stated.

The following have received their Dormitory Football Colours: Lion, L. S. Winn, L. C. W. Kirby, E. L. Thomas; Cross, C. E. Whitaker, H. T. Shute, S. Ferry; Fleur-de-Lys, C. Mackrel, B. V. R. Downman, P. A. Bapty; Crown, P. Brookes, J. C. Hodges.

The Editor acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following: *The Olavian*, *The Alleynian* (2), *The Lancing College Magazine*, *The Trident*, *The Denstonian*, *The Peterite*, *The Laurentian*, *The Stag*: and apologies for an omission.

All MSS. for insertion should be written on one side of the paper only, and sent to the Editor, C. L. M. Brown. Contributions, especially from Old Boys, are always welcome, but should not be too long.

The Subscription to the *Cuthbertian* (3/6 a year, or 10/6 for three years) should be sent to J. C. Cowgill, S. Cuthbert's College, Worksop, Notts., to whom also any change in a subscriber's address should be notified.