

No doubt you will be wondering why this edition has 'shrunk to this little measure'. The school seems very loathe to make any contributions at all – consequently the size of the magazine is sadly depleted. Contributions will be welcomed on any topic, within reason, that you wish, and in whatever form you chose. Let us hope for a better show next time.

A brief history of Sherborne's owners, and other details connected with it, feature in an article in this edition. A drawing of the original mansion built by John Dutton, appears on page three.

Last week most of the seniors spent an enjoyable day at Stratford-on-Avon. They visited Shakespeare's birthplace, the church where he was buried, and the Memorial Theatre, where they saw a noteworthy performance of "Romeo and Juliet".

We must apologise to the readers for the covers of this issue; since we have been unable to procure new ones, Kingsholme ones have had to be used.

SCOUTS

Sherborne in summer - an ideal spot for a Scout Troop. And although we are a new troop and as yet very inexperienced tenderfoots, we have enjoyed it to the full. We were lucky to have with us three experienced scouts from home troops, and their influence and help has been very valuable, two of them are now Patrol Leaders, the other a Patrol Second. To all the

2... Patrol Leaders and Seconds, my thanks.

Our activities have been varied; wide games in the woods, tracking, firefighting &tc, and during the term most of the troop have passed their tenderfoots tests, and so were able to be invested as full Scouts at the end of the term. A party of sixteen went to the County camping ground in June to see and hear (and shake hands with!) the Chief Scout, Lord Rowallan, and we also saw several hundreds of our fellow-scouts in camp.

Our great need now is for camping equipment, so that we can learn how to live out in the open air, where scouting really belongs.

CUBS

Junior boys enjoy Cub meetings for many reasons, not least among them being that they are occasions that they are actually encouraged to make a noise! We have successfully learned the Cub howl, and increased in liveliness and agility by a great number of games. Some boys have passed their Tenderfoot tests, and also gone far towards their first Star.

Next term we must do something about uniforms. Let's hope for a few fine days.

ENQUIRY

Who was the boy who cried "Fire!" and so startled a member of the staff that he knocked his pipe out?

3.

(Note: Page 3 is a drawing of the school building)

4.

SHERBORNE

Thomas Dutton was the first family owner of Sherborne, which he purchased in 1551, and he was the founder of the Sherborne branch of the Duttons of Cheshire. His son William succeeded him, and it is thought that he could ride from here to Cheltenham entirely on his own land, so great were his possessions. William's son John, the third family owner, was a great builder. He transformed the Monastic Grange into a large and stately mansion - the one you see on the previous page. He also built the Hunting Lodge, and enclosed a portion of the Cotswolds to form the present Lodge Park, which he stocked with deer from the nearby Wychwood Forest.

The next owner was John's nephew, Willam, who did not live long and was succeeded by his brother, Ralph. He was created a baronet and was succeeded by his son, Sir John Dutton. From him the estate passed to James Lennox Naper, from whom it has descended to its present owner, Lord Sherborne.

The present mansion was erected on the site of the former one in 1830.

GRAY'S ELEGY

(by Gray-ham)

The curfew tolls the bell of parting day.
The Pedestrian homeward plods his way.
A motorist speeds quickly o'er the lea,
The Pedestrian leaves the world quite unexpectedly.

5. SPORTS NEWS. Easter term at Kingsholme later at Sherborne.

Football.

Six games were played, three being won, two lost, one drawn. On the whole the team played well together, especially the three inside forwards. Williams worked very hard at centre-half and contributed greatly to our success.

Hockey.

The School enjoyed a very successful season, without losing a match. Also they conceded only two goals in the whole term. This is outstanding record, and a particular tribute to our goal keeper Trimby.

Cricket.

Only three fixtures for the 1st XI were arranged, and the School was unsuccessful in each game. The School's bowling was fairly strong but the batting was weak, only Williams making any substantial scores. In the three games he played, he scored 1, 30, 14. Trimby bowled well and headed the averages with 7.2.

Three members were awarded their caps, Miles, Trimby and Williams.

Athletic Sports.

The sports were held on a beautiful July afternoon. A large number of parents were present to witness the proceedings. Everyone expressed their pleasure in a thoroughly enjoyable occasion.

The organisation of the sports left nothing to be desired; everything went off smoothly, and we hope this will continue in future years.

6.

SPORTS NEWS (cont.)

The combined houses of Ross and Eddington won the day with 64 to 47 points.

THESE THINGS ANNOY ME by Mr. X.

(with apologies and assurances of good will to those mentioned below)

Aldrich's mental aberrations.

Miles' excuses.

Porter's lack of razor blades.

Williams and the preceding direct object.

Bell's version of sportsmanship.

Trimby's flute and trumpet and the way he blows both.

Garfield's grin.

The argumentations which ensue between Holder and his better half.

Dashwood's familiarity.

Checkley plus his violin.

The persistent irregularity of the gong.

The regularity of being forcefully ejected from one's bed in the early hours of the morning.

The shrinking influence exerted by the laundry.

MODELLING

The noble pastime of modelling has started with a swing this season, and should continue next term with even greater ranks of enthusiasts.

Models of all are constructed, but the main trend favours aeroplanes. In this respect much talent is shown, and many excellent gliders, duration planes ought to emerge from the modelling hut.

The boys who dream about two minute flights have a modelling hut, which I have already mentioned, and it is equipped with work-benches and electric lights.

Also in front to the school there is a hill, and a small valley; thus they are provided with an almost perfect hut, and flying ground; so that next summer, we expect to see many records established and broken.

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Dedicated to J.B.W.

I love to drive a small white ball
 Across the level green,
 Or striding down the fairway
 In my glory to be seen,
 And when in bunkers dismally
 I'm digging in the sand,
 I think the game of golfing
 Is anything but grand.

J.D.

8.

WAR TIME SONG OF NO. 54 SQUADRON R.F.C.

(To be sung to the tune of "D'ye ken John Peel")

When you soar into the air in a Nieuport Scout,
And you're scrapping with a Hun and your gun cuts out,
Then you stuff the nose down till the plugs fall out;
C'os you haven't got a hope in the morning.

Chorus. For my batman woke me from my bed,
 I'd had a rough night and a very sore head,
 And I said to myself, to myself I said
 Oh! you haven't got a hope in the morning.

So I went to the shed and examined my gun,
Then my engine I tried most earnestly to run,
And the revs that it gave were a thousand and one,
C'os it didn't have a hope in the morning.

For my batman, etc

Oh, when we were escorting a full twenty-two
And we hadn't got a notion what on earth to do,

We shot down some Huns and an F.E.2.
C'os they didn't have a hope in the morning.

For my batmanetc.

Then we went on to Cambrai, but all in vain
And the C.O. said we must at once explain
Our cameras broke, and we mustn't do it again
C'os we didn't have a hope in the morning.

For my batmanetc.

D.D.

The Stylish Party

Back in the dark ages (eight weeks to be precise) a group of undaunted Service (?) Scouts wandered up to the iron railings adjoining the gates, and commenced, after a short discussion, to turf up the sods. The grass was taken up under the supervision of a dark skinned boy, whose voice rang clearly through the ether. Either some boys heard him, or did not want to, for they retired school-ward.

Several boys put forth their speculations as to the object of this manual labour. Some suggested that it was a grave for a master, but being only six feet long, it was certain that one member of staff was going to live.

10.

History repeats itself, for the following Thursday they returned, and commenced to construct four narrow shafts. After this exhausting effort the question arose as to the purpose of the holes. The first proposal was a left-wing movement to obtain coal for Mr. Shinwell. After this came the idea of oil, but this being a boring process, it was feared and doubted. Of course the idea of getting anything but stone out of the ground was as unlikely as a Frenchman coming from Manchester, and as fantastic as the book-cupboard bills.

Next one saw logs being cut into two and boys complaining that their hands were blistered and sore. However, time was growing short, thus bringing an end to their exertions for that week.

At the end of seven days they were back again, but their ardent eagerness for work reminded the writer of two nameless prefects. After leaning on their tools in a professional manner for some time, they staggered into school, worn out. Upon entering they were confronted by a person, who told them a joke about a Frenchman, who finding there were too many ways of pronouncing success, committed suicide. This was the crack of the century, by the crack of the century.

Unfortunately the supposed result of this massive erection has reached us. To put it bluntly it is a style, so that juniors need no longer struggle manfully with a huge gate, in an effort to gain admittance to the field, but may easily break a leg in mounting this structure. One might almost thank the genius who thought out this superb method of exterminating unwanted juniors. The only omission is the provision of a large hole on the “descent-side” to receive them into the oblivion they deserve.