



The Bromsgrobian.

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BROMSGROVE

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THE BROMSGROVIAN,

DECEMBER, 1890.

EDITORIAL.

ALTHOUGH we cannot chronicle any particularly great achievements of the School this term, except the success of our new formed 2nd. XV., it will surely not be out of place to cast an eye over the events of the last three months and judge for ourselves what progress has been made.

To begin with though, our 1st. XII. has shown real vigour and unity, and though the forwards have practiced "Screwing" till they can bring it off with excellent effect, they have not been successful. Out of five matches they have lost four and won one, two of these were lost by a try each, one by three goals and two tries, and one against Queen's College, Birmingham, by five tries and two goals. In the last the Bromsgrove forwards certainly had the better of their opponents, but the latter proved much too strong for our three-quarters, the result of which was a rather heavy defeat. Our one victory proved a very easy one, as we scored three goals, six tries to nil, the tries not being the result of bad kicking, but due to the fact that the forwards kept on pressing their opponents and touching down over their goal line some distance from the posts.

Now let us turn to the victories of our 2nd XV., and heartily congratulate them on their successes. They have only played three matches, one being scratched (unfortunately one which they had made sure of winning), but they have won them all and shewn some really promising play in the scrimmage.

We regret that the Leamington match has been postponed owing to the inclemency of the weather, and have yet the match against S.E.S., Oxford, and return against K.E.S., Warwick, to play.

It was rather a surprise to all of us, and a very pleasant surprise too, to see that H. Staunton (O.B.) was playing for Cambridge University, and was highly spoken of as a forward; still greater was our surprise and still greater our pleasure when we heard shortly afterwards that Staunton had received his blue. This is the third blue gained by old Bromsgrovians within the last few years.

K. A. Lake (O.B.) has been playing very successfully for Oxford University 2nd XV., gaining a try against Clifton College, the only one scored during the game by either side. For Magdalen College he has scored (as three-quarters) three times in one match.

Everyone is pleased at the prospect of a good match against the O.B.'s; this match is generally a failure, as so many fail to turn up that the O.B.'s team is more than half composed of subs., taken from present Bromsgrovians. This time we have adopted a system of double postcards, which only gives the O.B. the trouble of writing his name and crossing his pen through "I will play" or "I will not play," which is ready printed for him on the card.

VERDANT GREEN REDIVIVUS.

[The following is strictly true.]

WHO has not read Robinson Crusoe? Who does not know that Robinson Crusoe begins his famous autobiography by giving his readers a portrait of himself? I therefore will follow his example, and will give you, my readers, a portrait of my unworthy self. I am rather tall, about five feet ten inches, and rather slight; my hair is dark brown, and parted in the middle; it is also enriched with many little curls, which I believe often raise the envy of my less fortunate friends. My features are not of an ordinary type, and, I am told, appear marked out for greatness. My voice has a remarkable drawl, peculiar perhaps to myself, for I have never heard the like. For the rest, my general appearance is striking, almost handsome. In character I am a modest and well-brought up young man, not without some intellectual power and genius.

It was a long time ago, many months, in fact, when I first came up to Oxford, and with what feelings did I look then for the first time upon this metropolis of learning and of thought! For I am of a deeply poetical nature, as you may have already judged. When I returned home, I was the proud scholar of an Oxford College

—Hertford. How proud I was to be sure! How proud were my papa and mama! It is true that my scholarship was a close one, and that I had no competitors against me, but I fail to see how such a fact detracts from my success.

Five or six weeks ago I left the bosom of my family, and became the happy possessor of a sitting-room and a bed-room in the College of which I was a scholar. Outside, over the door, was my name, painted upon a black board—T. A. Branth; inside was the perfection of cosiness. For the next day or two I amused myself by unpacking my boxes, and setting my future home in order. For besides being intellectual and poetical, I am also a very neat and orderly person; indeed, I have been told that I am “like no one so much as Shakespeare, who knew little Latin and less Greek.” The last clause of course is not essential to the comparison, but it was new to me when my friend said it, and I thought it might also be new to my readers.

I was not quite so lonely for the first few days as some of you may think, for there was a senior man whom I had known a little before, and who took great interest in me, informing me on numerous little points of etiquette of which I should have been otherwise quite unaware. Finding out my lurking fear of being taken for a freshman, he told me that could easily be avoided by adopting the habits of the senior men, and more especially by appearing at the river in cap and gown the *first* afternoon I went down. The afternoon came; I dressed myself most carefully in my boating costume, and in my scholar's cap and gown, and then stick in hand I sallied forth. I believe, however, that even thus many of the men descried the fact that I was really a fresher, and I saw many smiles upon the faces of those whom I met, arising, I suppose, from their amusement at a fresher so quickly acquiring, or rather assuming, the habits of the senior man. When I got down to the boats, my captain came up and told me it was not usual for freshmen to dress in cap and gown on going to the river. “For freshmen?” said I. “But surely you do not imagine *me* to be a freshman?” At that he laughed, and so did all the rest, and I rather prided myself for the clever way in which I had succeeded in hiding my freshness.

But what about the rowing? Shall I relate the agonies I was in, the torments I endured? They took me out in a four, and cursed at me the whole way. I was placed 2, and we had not rowed a yard before the coach shouted out "2, hold your oar properly!" I had no idea he was addressing me, till he shouted again, and the man behind me had given me a kick to wake me up, as he foolishly said. "If you please sir," said I, "My name isn't Too, but Branth." A burst of laughter followed this, and then they told me about the numbering of the places, and my coach showed me how to hold an oar. Then after I had settled my gown beseeemingly, we started again. But there is no peace for the wicked—not that I myself am very wicked; please don't think that—for the next second came a shout, "2, don't hump your back! Do a bit of work 2, and don't sit grinning in that manner." "Now 2, do keep your feet against the ——" Before he had finished the end of the sentence my head was in the lap of the man behind me, and my oar floating in the water. "Only a crab," said the others. I was surprised, for I had thought crabs were strictly sea-monsters, and so when I got my oar again I looked carefully at the blade for marks of its claws, but I suppose the wood was too hard to be penetrated, for I saw nothing. Well, I got home at last, how, I know not, and for the rest of the evening sat on a cushion in an easy arm chair.

For the next week or two I was really rather miserable. I knew very few men, and could not get to know more. At last, however, Pugh, the same man who had told me about the cap and gown, began to bring men into my rooms after dinner, and tell me to make coffee for them. I found, too, that I had to give them biscuits and cake and cigarettes; and so I did, though I hate smoke in a sitting room. When these men came in, they had a curious habit of turning the chairs upside down, and putting the faces of my pictures to the wall, and turning everything topsy-turvy. They said it was good practice for the scout in the morning to put the room tidy, and so when they didn't do it I used to do it the last thing before going to bed. My scout told me, however, the other morning that as I appeared to like all my things the wrong way up, he would leave them in future, and so I have since left the things alone.

There were two more things I should like to tell you about. First, about our work and next—about a personal adventure of my

own. Our work is not much, and as I am a scholar I can afford to do even less. I was told the other day that I needn't trouble to work for "honours mods.," and as I am about the only scholar who has ever had this privilege accorded to him, I am rather proud of it. My tutor was very nervous when he told me : I think he thought I would resent it. But then he always is very nervous, and can never raise his eyes from my boots. At the same time, I must confess that my feet are of an exceedingly graceful shape, and my boots always very clean.

But to come to the last experience I have suffered—an experience the most afflicting and heartrending, for I was really and truly, however much you may disbelieve it, made to look like a thorough fool.

Pugh—I suppose you remember him—came in one evening with three or four other men ; presently three more turned up, and five minutes afterwards six more came in, all utter strangers to me. After playing their usual tricks they seized upon my Liddell and Scott, and placed it in the middle of the room. Then, to my amazement and disgust, they made me sit down on it, and placing a shovel in my hands said they would give me a rowing lesson. O, the degradation of that moment ! The disgrace of it ! Then a man remarked that there ought to be water, for me to row ; straightway a man seized the water jug out of my bedroom, and poured a sea of waters over my head ! "My curls, my curls !" was my involuntary cry, and with shrieks of laughter they left me.

Ten minutes after a note arrived in my room, signed J. Bennitt, jun., Proctor, and begging me to call upon him the next morning at ten o'clock and explain the disgraceful noise which had been going on in my rooms. What could I do ? I was obliged to go, and after finding out the address from Pugh, I went. Curiously enough, he was out, and when I got back to Hertford I was told that it was a hoax, and that Bennitt was not a proctor at all, but only a senior man of the college. Then indeed the waves of wrath sprang up in my soul, and would not be repressed. I found out that Bennitt was a little man, and so two hours later I rushed once more to his lodgings. Wrathful and enraged, I burst into his rooms. "Sir," said I, "How dared you hoax a poor innocent freshman like me in this atrocious manner ? What have I done to deserve it ?" And

I almost burst into tears. But he, with a most insulting look of feigned astonishment (as I thought), said, "My dear sir, have you escaped from Bedlam?" "Insult to injury!" I shouted, almost screamed. "Here is the note you sent me!" "I never wrote this," said he, "they've been fooling you, that's about it; this is the first that I have heard of it." As a man in a dream I begged his pardon and crept away. The very remembrance of it unnerves me. I can write no more.

REX HERO.

A PEEP BEHIND THE SCENES.

WE hear a great deal in the "Bromsgrovian" of what may be called the outward life of our schoolfellows, but we seldom, or never, get a glimpse of their inner life, that is to say the little daily incidents of their existence. Now I happened the other day to pick up a pocket book in the Quadrangle, which no one would reclaim. So as it came into my possession and still is so, I thought it might be worth while if I read the contents. It turned out to be a diary, probably kept (for there was no name in the book) by a IIIrd Modern gentleman. I am venturing to insert an extract from the diary, as I think it will be particularly interesting to those who are intimate with the customs and institutions of the school. The piece I have selected for an extract runs as follows:—

"8.20 a.m. Believe some one put moist sugar in my bed last night, felt like it at any rate. That fool W.— woke me up at 7 minutes to 8 this morning, can't let a chap sleep it out, gets up at 10 to himself and thinks I want to; he's like most fellows here, no common sense. If only you arrange your braces, buttons, studs, &c., the night before, there's no need to make yourself miserable by getting out till two or three minutes to; I never do, and don't intend to. Must leave this now, have got to "swot," never saw such a hole as this for "swot."

10.15 a.m. We do mathematics this hour, at least a good many fools do, I don't. Old X.— is awfully jolly, never takes any notice of me; sometimes I write letters, sometimes this diary. Got into beastly hot water last hour, I never can do that Latin rot, although I've been at it for 5 years now. J.—(that's the master last hour) said that if Greeks had never lived we should all be savages. Wish we were; there'd be no "swot" at any rate. (Here followed a great smudge and something illegible).

1 p.m. Got collared between 10 and 11 writing this; awful nuisance, put me into imposition drill. Don't mind that so much, however. Here's another instance of the lack of common-sense in the ordinary chap; he works away at the dumb-bells with all his might (like a great goat), and is simply done up at the end, and groans. The dodge is (one soon finds it out, only requires experience and tact), to work like a cart horse while the sergeant has his eye on you, when he looks farther up the line don't entirely discontinue the motion, but do it very slackly; you appear to the sergeant to be working as well as ever, for he only sees you out of the corner of his eye— I always do this, and imposition drill is a mere bagatelle. Was set one hundred lines last hour for fetching off my boot and hitting W— on the back of the head with the heel. The "swot" is positively frightful.

6.15. Saw Pickles after dinner in the playground (he had some clinking caramels); what a grand old fellow he is to be sure, worth all the other institutions of the school put together. What's the Big school, with all its finery, or the hall, or anything else, to Pickles with a good basket of grub. If I were a poet I'd write on Pickles, but I'm not a poet, somehow.

Wonder whose lock-up it is; would like to take in a novel awfully; "Dead man's rock" is so exciting, and I am just half-way in it; only book I have found in the library worth reading. Can't make out what those big classical fools see in such glaring crocks as Xenophon and Demosthenes; seems to me that Rider Haggard and Gustave Aimard are much more excellent.

9.15. Tried to read a novel in lock-up but failed; I thought it was W—'s lock-up and it turned out to be X—'s; X— is a brute for walking about and looking over your shoulder. Had to sit on "Dead man's rock" all lock-up; beastly uncomfortable.

P. S. W.

FOOTBALL.

K. E. S., BROMSGROVE, v. K. E. S., BIRMINGHAM.

THIS match was played at Bristol-road, Birmingham, on October 18th, and resulted in the defeat of Bromsgrove by 3 goals and 2 tries to nil. The chief failing on the part of the visitors lay in their halves, and the play of the three-quarters could hardly be called satisfactory. Though Bromsgrove found their

opponents considerably heavier in the scrimmage they managed to fairly hold their own, and the game was kept in the middle of the ground for the most part, sometimes coming into the visitors' 25, and sometimes into the home team's. H. Walford scored twice for Birmingham; Williams, Phillip, and Manton gained the other points; the goals being kicked by Turner. Davies was conspicuous amongst the Bromsgrove forwards, while the passing of the home team's three-quarters was excellent. The teams were as follows:—

K. E. S., Birmingham.—Gay (back), C. Walford, Williams, H. Walford (three-quarters), Philip and Gray (halves), Manton (captain), Mason, Turner, Clark, Wallis, Taplin (forwards).

K. E. S., Bromsgrove.—Wood (back), Burkill i., Bunting, Skelton (three-quarters), Scott and Young (halves), Duignan (captain), Davies, Barwell, Hunt, Eagar, and Burnside (forwards).

K. E. S., BROMSGROVE (2nd xv.) *v.* K. E. S., WARWICK (2nd xv.)

Played at Warwick, October 29th, resulting in a victory for the visitors by two goals and three tries to nil. The game till half-time was very even; in the second half, however, the visitors had the advantage all round. When "no side" was called, tries had been gained by A. Burkill (3), L. Bunting (1), C. Burkill (1). The goals were kicked by C. Wood. Of the forwards R. Eagar and P. Hunt played best, while outside A. Burkill, C. Burkill, and L. Bunting were most conspicuous. The play of the Warwick forwards and the kicking of their backs was especially good. Below appended are the teams.

K. E. S., Bromsgrove.—C. Wood (back), C. Burkill, L. Bunting, J. Corbett (three-quarters), A. Burkill, J. Young (halves), P. Hunt, R. Eagar, J. Gray, C. Ayscough, G. Tangye, T. Chatwin, H. Punnett, E. Bentley, R. Milward (forwards).

K. E. S., Warwick.—T. Grazier (back), R. Daunt, S. Williams, S. Willis, (three-quarters), O. Arton, H. Mann (halves), G. Sumner, E. Jerden, H. Penley, H. Howell, H. Coltart, S. Crowther, P. Jackson, S. Baines, F. Harper (forwards).

K. E. S., BROMSGROVE *v.* OLD EDWARDIANS (2nd xv.)

Played at Bromsgrove on November 8th, resulting in a win for the visitors by 1 try to nil. The teams were well matched, but Bromsgrove was somewhat overweighted in scrimmages, and consequently

obliged to play a defensive game for a great part of the time. Once, however, the home team succeeded in rushing the scrimmage right down the ground, only just failing to score more than once. The fault of the school team seems to have been in their halves, who were not so sharp or quick as their opponents; still we can hardly expect halves who play behind the weaker scrimmage to be able to pick up the ball as smartly as those who play behind the heavier, as it is impossible for the heeling out to be so clean. For Bromsgrove Burkill i. played very well, and Mr. Nicol shewed up in the scrimmage. The following played for Bromsgrove:—C. Wood (back), H. A. Learoyd, Esq., A. W. Burkill, and W. L. Bunting (three-quarters), N. Scott and A. J. Young (halves), J. C. Nicol, Esq., Rev. R. E. Jones, C. Duignan (captain), H. Davies, H. Barwell, R. Hunt, R. Eagar, P. E. Roberts, and A. W. Skelton (forwards).

K. E. S., BROMSGROVE (1ST XII.) *v.* K.E.S., WARWICK (1ST XII.)

Played at Warwick November 12th, resulting in a victory for Warwick by one goal and one try to one goal. Neither side scored till half-time, the game being mostly in the centre of the ground. After half-time, Challoner, for Warwick, by a good run, got behind our posts, and a goal was successfully kicked. In return, for Bromsgrove, Scott ran in, and afterwards kicked a splendid goal, thus making the score equal. Davies and Burkill got in twice more, but were unfortunately called back. Hadyn then, from a doubtful point, gained a second try for Warwick, and Bromsgrove failed to score again. For Warwick Challoner (at three-quarter) and Hadyn (forward) played best, while for Bromsgrove, Barwell and Davies (forwards), Scott (half), and Burkill (three-quarter) were most conspicuous. Below is the team: C. Wood (back), A. Burkill, L. Bunting, C. Burkill (three-quarters), N. Scott, A. Young (halves), H. Davies (vice-captain), H. Barwell, P. Hunt, R. Eagar, J. Gray, and P. Roberts (forwards).

K. E. S., BROMSGROVE, *v.* HEREFORD CATHEDRAL SCHOOL.

This match was played at Bromsgrove on November 22nd, and resulted in an easy win for the home team by three goals and six tries to nil. The visitors won the toss and elected to play with the wind. After a short scrimmage in the Bromsgrove twenty-five, the

ball was transferred to the other end of the ground. Barwell was the first to score, quickly followed by Davies and Scott; the kicks in these instances failed, though well attempted by Scott. The visitors were hard pressed during the whole of the game, the Bromsgrove forwards far outstripping their opponents, and successfully bringing off the screw and wing play. The game was confined chiefly to the forwards, but the ball was often passed out, and Burkill three times succesively managed to score, twice getting behind the posts Duignan converted three tries into goals, Scott having tried the long kicks, which were very difficult. For Bromsgrove all the forwards are deserving of praise, Duignan, Barwell, Davies and Eagar being especially prominent. Burkill i. as three-quarter and Scott as half played a very effective game. The following comprised the teams :—

Hereford C. C.—A. K. Taylor (back), F. A. Leslie-Jones (capt.), C. Craven, S. Craven, H. Aider (three-quarters), E. A. A. Jones, H. Oakley (halves), D. D. Marshall, W. Johns, V. Stillingfleet, H. Crook, and G. Robertson (forwards).

Bromsgrove.—A. Young (back), A. W. Burkill, W. L. Bunting, C. R. Burkhill (three-quarters), N. Scott, T. Chatwin (halves), C. Duignan (captain), H. A. Davies, H. Barwell, R. Eagar, P. Hunt, and W. Gray (forwards).

K. E. S., BROMSGROVE *v.* QUEEN'S COLLEGE, BIRMINGHAM.

This match was played on the school ground, on Wednesday, November 26th, and resulted in a win for the visitors by 2 goals and 5 tries to nil. Queen's brought a very strong team, especially outside, where the passing was very good. The school forwards were well able to hold their own. For the school Mr. Nicol, Duignan, and Barwell played best forward, while Chatwin made a very creditable show at half. The tries for the visitors were gained by Hillyar, N. Cox (2), W. Cox, Tomkins, Nicol (1). The teams were as follows :—

Queen's.—Minshull (back), W. Cox, Hillyar, Tomkins, Woolly (three-quarters), Nicol, Housman (halves), N. Cox, Burges, James, Stableford, Lamplough, Charsley, Willmore, Hollick (forwards).

The School.—A. Young (full-back), H. A. Learoyd, A. W. Burkill, Bunting, Davies (three-quarters), Scott, Chatwin (halves), J. C. Nicol, Duignan, Barwell, Eagar, Hunt, Gray, Roberts, Burnside (forwards).

K. E. S., BROMSGROVE (2nd xv.) v. WOLVERHAMPTON SCHOOL (2nd xv.)

This match was played at Wolverhampton and resulted in a win for Bromsgrove by 1 goal and a try to nil. The Bromsgrove forwards played a very good game and succeeded in keeping the game almost entirely in the Wolverhampton 25, after screwing the scrimmage and breaking off on the wings. Probably Bromsgrove would have scored more points if the halves had passed out more cleanly, but they passed much too high, and when occasionally they did pass out well the three-quarters managed to fumble the ball. Wolverhampton heeled out well, and their three-quarters were fast and heavy but showed no power of handing off. The first try was secured by Skelton by a pass from Hunt, but the kick at goal failed. Corbett gained the second after a very tough maul, and a splendid goal was kicked by Skelton. The following played for Bromsgrove:—C. Wood (back), C. Burkill, J. Corbett, and J. Crighton (three-quarters), R. Young and E. G. Bentley (halves), P. Hunt (captain), A. W. Skelton, R. Eagar, W. Gray, R. T. Tangye, T. P. Chatwin, R. Milward, C.H. Ascough, and H. Punnett (forwards).

A DEGENERATE AGE.

(Horace : part of Odes. iii. 6.)



WAS not from parents such as these
 The heroes sprang who dyed our seas
 With Carthaginian blood,
 Who laid the power of Pyrrhus low,
 Forced dreaded Hannibal to bow,
 Antiochus withstood.
 No—theirs a manlier stock by far
 The sons of rustic men of war
 They learned, no easy thing,
 To delve with hoe the Sabine sod,
 And at a stern maternal nod
 The faggots homeward bring,
 What time the sun with sinking wheels
 Brought round the hour when each man feels
 The welcome hush of peace,
 And lengthening shades from every peak
 'Gan cast, and gave to oxen meek
 From toilsome yoke release.

LAUDATOR TEMPORIS ACTI.

OXFORD LETTER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

YOUR Correspondent as he takes up his pen feels inclined to utter the somewhat unpatriotic wish that your widely read magazine did not reach as far as Oxford; he fears lest some senior O.B. read, mark, and pity the freshman. To begin with the river, which, modest and retiring at first, so that the usual upsets due to the "young idea's" first attempts meant no more than wading in shallow water, now threatens to lose its way about the meadows. The coxswainless Fours were won by New College after a close race with Magdalen, who had three freshmen rowing in their boat. Some of the heats produced excellent times. The river is now cleared of fours and eights, making it practically unnavigable for amateurs, while a bicycle carrying one of the coaches for "the Trials" has made some sensation on the Tow-path.

In Football the 'Varsity Rugby team has beaten Blackheath and Cardiff, but lost against Richmond, though the latter were not in full strength. In the Inter-Collegiate Cup-Ties, Trinity will probably do well in Rugby, New College in Association; at any rate the latter hardly deserves the imputation cast on them by the Sportsman, which represented them as having beaten "Girton" (!) by three goals to two.

Next in importance to athletics come the "Schools," about which a proposal is being ventilated, under the specious name of "the Shortening of the Final Honours course," advocating as wide a range of knowledge as even I. C. S. examiners ever dared to hope for.

Young Bromsgrovians get your scholarships quickly, before Oxford is revolutionized. The local evening paper, till other more pressing subjects occupied its columns, increased its sale by a vigorous attack on the incapacity of lecturers; the private tutor (Crammer?) was to solve the Gordian knot. Other "signs of the times" are the substitution of Golf for the Tutors "Grind," and the popularity of such subjects as "Nihilism" and "Socialism" in the College debates, by which half Oxford has pledged itself to support most unconstitutional doctrines.

The fashion was, we believe, set by "Jesus," who are bestirring themselves to provide not only an oar for the eight, but even Officers or the Union.

A few words are perhaps due about O.B.'s. Lake played in the Freshmen's Rugby Match. Slater is still here. Neale has gone down from Worcester after a most successful career, with good promise before him.

Wishing the School happy results in the Football Field,

I am,

Dear Mr. Editor,

Yours truly,

HIMSELF THE SEVENTH.

SCHOOL NEWS.

H. B. Bradish (O.B.), has given a donation of five guineas towards the restoration of the Chancel of the Chapel.

H. P. S. Gildea, has been made a monitor.

The following have received their 1st XII. colours :—A. W. Burkill, W. L. Bunting, and N. Scott ; and the following their 2nd XV. colours :—T. P. Chatwin, W. J. Gray, C. Wood, and R. T. G. Tangye.

E. L. Fielden (O. B.), has passed out of Sandhurst, and received his commission.

A Lecture was delivered in the Big School, by Mr. Bicknall, M.A., on Russia ; and on Stanley in Africa, by Mr. Victor Milward.

H. Staunton (O.B.), has been playing in the Rugby Team for Cambridge University, and has just received his blue ; and K. A. Lake (O.B.,) has been playing forward for Oxford University 2nd XV., and three-quarters for Magdalen College.

The following new books have been added to the library:—

A Tour round my Garden, by A. Karr ; presented by A. Charles, Esq.

Old St. Pauls, by Harrison Ainsworth ; presented by N. Scott.

The Moonstone, by Wilkie Collins.

The Giants Robe, by F. Anstey.

North against South, }
Adrift in the Pacific, } by Jules Verne.

A Roman Singer, }
Dr. Claudius, } by F. Marion Crawford.
Mr. Isaacs, }

Robbery under Arms, by Rolf Bolderwood.

Blackwood's Tales (3 vols).

GAMES COMMITTEE ACCOUNTS, UP TO THE END OF OCTOBER, 1890.

1890.		Dr.		Cr.		1890.	
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.	
March 11.—Messrs. Grey	6	8	7				Balance at Publishing of Accts., Feb., 1890
" 11.—Simmons (Rolling Expenses)	4	4	0				Subscriptions
" 11.—Withington and Evans (Reading Room)	5	8	1				Handed over by the Sports Sub-Committee
" 22.—Gunn and Moore (Footballs)	2	17	6				Subscriptions (including £10 from Mr. Millington)
April 16.—Mr. Millington—Part Rent	8	0	0				Subscriptions
May 24.—McGregor (Horse 13s., Carriage Mowing Machines to Birmingham 4s., Wages for Work on Ground 30s.)	2	7	0				
" 26.—Cricket Professional (Goods £7 1s. 6d., Wages £6)	13	1	6				
June 6.—Mr. Millington (Balance Rent £3 12s., Hartle for Rent Football Field £2 10s., Cricket Prof. for visits in Easter term £2 1s. 6d., Expenses connected with Sports £2 2s. 6d.) 10	10	6	0				
" 7.—McGregor (Wages)	1	0	0				
" 21.—Cricket Professional (Wages)	9	0	0				
" 28.—McGregor (Wages)	1	10	0				
July 13.—McGregor (Horses £1 os. 9d., and Wages) ...	2	0	9				
" 14.—Cricket Professional (Wages £6 10s., Travelling Expenses 12s. 4d., Goods £2 6s. 6d.)	9	8	10				
" 14.—Boy on Cricket Ground one short week	0	3	0				
" 14.—" " " ten weeks at 3s. 6d. ...	1	15	0				
August 1.—" Messenger" Office	1	15	6				
" 1.—Withington and Evans (Reading Room)	3	2	11				
" 1.—McGregor (Horse 6s. 9d., and Wages) ...	1	6	9				
" 1.—Messrs. Grey	5	1	0				
" 5.—Sent to K. A. Lake, for average bat	1	1	0				
" Balance in hand	39	14	3				
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	£129	11	8				£129 11 8

H. A. LEAROYD, HON. TREASURER.

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Notices to Correspondents.

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