

THE



LION

PRICE'S SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

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New Series.

THE HEADMASTER

It was officially announced this term that the Headmaster was resigning at the end of the current School year. There had been rumours previously, but the news must nevertheless have come as a blow to all connected with the School as members of the Staff, the Old Boys or Scholars. Mr. Bradley has been in charge since it was re-organised with a mere handful of boys in 1908, and, to an exceptional extent, the School has reflected his personality. The School is, largely, what it is to-day and we are as we are because it and we have come under his influence.

This is not a topic about which it is easy to write, and we still have the advantage of his leadership for another term, but this occasion cannot be allowed to pass without an expression of the general feeling of regret that the time is approaching when Mr. Bradley will take the rest he has abundantly earned but which we can scarce help begrudging him.

GENERALITIES

The term has not been uneventful, the weather allowing a larger measure of exercise than it generally does in the Spring-time. The Hockey results are not altogether cheering, but we hope that those coming on will benefit by the extended practice they have had. And now it appears to have set fair for the Steeplechase. . .

This, as usual, is a favourite topic among those who address their efforts to the Editor of *The Lion*; unfortunately nearly everything that can be said on the subject has been said so often. Meanwhile we may remark some very interesting matter in "The Old Pricean" Section.

Easter will have passed before *The Lion* is issued, but the holidays are still ahead, and we hope they will be enjoyed by all, even by those

to whom next term is a time of test and trial. And anyone who has been hiding athletic or cricket genius is implored to come forward.

HOCKEY RETROSPECT

As will be seen from the results, the 1st XI. has been rather below the average this season—two matches only being won out of ten played. This bare record perhaps hardly does justice to the side, as several of the games were exceedingly close, with the School often having the better of the game territorially, but to win a game goals must be scored, and it is in this respect that the XI. has been definitely poor.

On the whole the defence has been adequate if not brilliant. Dodds, in goal, has in many games lived up to the high standard set by School goal-keepers of recent years, but must curb his tendency to come out too far. The backs have been quite sound, but should remember that their job is not only defence, and that an attack may often be set up by an intelligent pass instead of an aimless hit up the field. The halves have often been overworked owing to the inside forwards playing too far up the field, and consequently have been forced to play almost entirely on the defensive. As has already been mentioned, it has been the forward line that has been mostly to blame for the lack of success. It is true that a forward—especially an inside one—has a most difficult position to fill, but except for the matches against St. Vincent and Taunton's, only four goals were scored in eight matches—figures which speak for themselves! Except for Pressley, who, in spite of his size, has always shown plenty of dash, the forward line has been far too slow and lacking in "punch" and shooting ability to worry anything but a very moderate defence. Against strong sides it is essential that the inside forwards should come back and help their halves, and

unless the wings can draw a member of the defence the inside forwards will always be too closely marked to have much chance of scoring. It is easy to criticize, and it is only fair to say that the stickwork of the line as a whole has been better than that of many more successful sides.

The 2nd XI. also has a poor record to show, but the side was often weakened by absentees, and in most of the games was up against heavier and faster sides. The chief weakness throughout the side has been their inability to hit the ball cleanly and hard. Far too often clearances by the backs failed to reach the forwards; while the halves and forwards must learn that fast, crisp passes are essential if the attack is to move smoothly. Bromley, in goal, has played many good games, but is still rather uncertain. The backs, especially Bent, got through a tremendous amount of work, but were too slow. Of the forwards and halves, Savage, Bowen, Aps and Sanders were perhaps the best, and with more experience should be useful next year.

Eight Junior matches have been played, five being won, two lost, and one drawn. This is a much more cheerful record, as it is from these sides that the School XI.'s of future years will be drawn.

Owing to the exceptionally fine weather more hockey has been possible this term than for many years, and has already shown effect in the improved standard of the House matches. The destination of both the Senior and Junior Cups depended on games played in the last round; Westbury finally winning the former and School House the latter. Most of the matches were very even, and on the whole much better hockey was played than is usual in these games.

In conclusion, although there is more keenness being shown, especially in the lower parts of the School, than has been evident for some time, there are still too many who take every opportunity available to get off games—especially when they are voluntary. In a School of our size it is impossible to keep up the high standard of games set in recent years, and continue to play schools with far greater numbers unless everyone is keen and pulls his weight.

1st XI. CHARACTERS

V. M. DODDS (goal).—He has played several excellent games—notably the first match against Fareham—and has a powerful kick. Should remember that while it is often fatal for a goalkeeper to remain in goal, coming out too far is on many occasions just as dangerous.

F. C. DIXON (right-back).—One of the most improved players on the side. Stops and clears the ball well, and is fairly fast in recovering.

H. W. ETHERIDGE (left-back).—Captain. Has played some good games in this position, and also at left-half. Is quite clever with his stick, but is very slow and should therefore mark his man more carefully.

D. E. J. SAINT (right-half).—Works hard, hits the ball cleanly, and is quite fast, but is far too prone to give sticks.

P. S. MOORE (centre-half).—The most polished player in the side, who uses his head as well as his stick. Works very hard, but has not yet quite the necessary stamina required of a centre-half.

H. W. SMITH (left-half).—Possesses neat stickwork and passes well, but is completely lacking in thrust and pace.

D. V. GOUGH (outside-right).—Another player who is much too slow. Stops the ball well and can hit it cleanly, but often delays his centre too long.

D. P. POWELL (inside-right).—Passes and stops the ball fairly well, but is sadly wanting in dash and shooting ability.

P. A. PRESSLEY (centre-forward).—Works very hard, has plenty of dash and pluck, and is quite clever with his stick. Must learn to shoot more quickly. With increased size, should become a very useful player.

C. L. HALE (inside-left).—Is clever with his stick, but is lacking in thrust. Must learn to come back and help his halves.

B. BUCKLEY (outside-left).—Rather a disappointing player. Has played a few good games, but lacks the pace and stick-work essential for a left wing forward.

SUMMARY OF HOCKEY RESULTS

1st XI.

Played 10, Won 2, Lost 8. Goals for 13, agst. 20

2nd XI.

Played 6, Won 0, Drawn 1, Lost 5.
Goals for 4, against 28.

Junior XI.'s.

Played 8, Won 6, Drawn 1, Lost 1.
Goals for 23, against 11.

1st XI. MATCHES.

Jan. 31.—R.V. Hospital, Netley ... Lost 0—2
Feb. 3.—Havant II. ... Lost 1—2
,, 7.—Taunton's School ... Won 5—3
,, 14.—H.M.S. "St. Vincent" ... Won 4—0
,, 17.—Fareham ... Lost 0—4
,, 21.—King Edward's School I. Lost 0—3

Mar.	3.	—Old Boys	Lost	1—5
„	7.	—R.V. Hospital, Netley	Lost	1—3
„	10.	—Fareham	Lost	0—2
„	21.	—King Edward's School I.	Lost	1—5

1st XI. goal scorers :

Hale, Buckley, Powell i., Moore, Gough, Pressley.

2nd XI. MATCHES.

Feb.	7.	—Taunton's School II.	Drawn	2—2
„	14.	—H.M.S. St. Vincent II.	Lost	0—3
„	17.	—Havant III.	Lost	1—3
„	21.	—K. Edward's School II.	Lost	0—5
Mar.	17.	—H.M.S. St. Vincent II.	Lost	1—3
„	21.	—K. Edward's School II.	Lost	0—12

JUNIOR XI.'s.

Feb.	7.	—Alverstoke Ladies	Drawn	3—3
„	10.	—Fareham Ladies	Won	5—0
„	14.	—Fareham Ladies	Won	3—0
„	17.	—Alverstoke Ladies	Won	3—0
„	21.	—Emsworth House	Lost	1—5
Mar.	10.	—Waverley Ladies	Won	2—1
„	21.	—Fareham Ladies	Won	3—1
„	21.	—Emsworth House	Won	3—1

1st XI. MATCHES

Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley. Lost 0—2.

Played at Netley on Wednesday, Jan. 31st. Our opponents scored one goal in each half without reply from the School, though we had several opportunities, on which our forwards seemed quite unable to shoot. The defence, on the whole, proved quite sound.

Havant II. Lost 1—2.

Played at Havant Park on Saturday, Feb. 3rd. A most enjoyable game, in which the School scored from a short corner in the first half, and should have done better still, but opportunities were missed by the forwards in each half. In the second half Havant II. put on two goals. This match should certainly have been drawn, and with some of the opportunities given us should have been won.

Taunton's School, Southampton. Won 5—3.

Played at Southampton on Wed., Feb. 7th. The School started very shakily, and were soon a goal down. However, we pulled level 2—2 by half-time, and gained a lead of two goals (5—3) before time.

H.M.S. "St. Vincent." Won 4—0.

Played at Forton on Wednesday, Feb. 14th. St. Vincent were weaker than last year, and

though large and bustling, their forwards were not dangerous in the circle. The School might have increased their lead.

Fareham H.C. Lost 0—4.

Played on the Recreation Ground on Saturday, Feb. 17th. Fareham's capable forward line was well kept in check, and it is no disgrace to have let through four goals. Our forwards lent little assistance and were easily held up before reaching the opposing circle.

King Edward's School, Southampton. Lost 0—3

Played on the Recreation Ground on Wednesday, Feb. 21st. Much on the defensive, the School were two goals down at half-time. In the second half our opponents might well have scored several goals, erratic shooting saving us more than once. Our opponents played a good open game, passed well, and were faster, man for man, than the School. Heavy pressure fell on the School defence, in which Dodds, Dixon, Etheridge, Moore and Saint acquitted themselves creditably.

Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley. Scratched.

This match, fixed for Wednesday, Feb. 28th, was scratched by our opponents.

Old Boys. Lost 1—5.

Played on the Recreation Ground on Saturday, March 3rd. A depressing score on paper, but quite one of the best matches we have played: the forwards did quite a lot of attacking, but only registered one goal in the second half, while the opposing forwards made few mistakes in the circle.

School team:—Dodds; Dixon, B. R. Shaw; Moore, F. H. Brown, Etheridge; Saint, R. O. Johnston, Pressley, Hale, Buckley.

Royal Victoria Hospital, Netley. Lost 1—3.

Played at Netley on Wednesday, March 7. Our opponents were not at full strength, and we actually set up several attacks, but only scored once without reply before half-time; two or three easy chances went begging. In the second half we continued to attack, but instead of scoring, we let Netley in to get three goals. Though we were without Mr. Brown in the defence, Mr. Shaw, Dixon, Etheridge, Moore and Saint all did yeoman service.

Fareham H.C. Lost 0—2.

Played on the Recreation Ground on Saturday, March 10th. The defence are to be con-

gratulated on keeping down the score, especially as our forwards did little to take off the pressure.

H.M.S. "St. Vincent." Scratched.

Our fixture for Saturday, March 17th, had to be scratched owing to grounds being unfit.

King Edward VI. School, Southampton.

Lost 1—5.

Played at Southampton on Wednesday, March 21. The School were without Etheridge for this game, Bent playing at back. The School started very well and attacked strongly, and quickly scored a good goal through Hale. Thereafter the attack seemed to fade away, and little was seen of the inside forwards. Southampton had a fast if not very clever side, and soon scored two goals, Dodds being at fault with the second.

In the second half Southampton continued to attack, mainly through their wing forwards, who were very fast, and scored three more goals, one from a short corner. Moore played a good game at centre-half, and Dixon did well at back, but the wing halves and Bent were too slow. The wing forwards, Gough and Buckley, had few chances. Pressley worked hard, but Powell and Hale provided few openings, and were too easily robbed of the ball. It was a good game, with Southampton definitely the better and faster side.

HOUSE MATCHES

1st XI.

1st Round:		
School House ... 1	Cams 2	
Westbury 3	Blackbrook 0	
2nd Round:		
Blackbrook 2	Cams 1	
Westbury 1	School House ... 0	
3rd Round:		
Cams 0	Westbury 2	
School House ... 0	Blackbrook 2	

2nd XI.

1st Round:		
School House ... 1	Cams 0	
Westbury 1	Blackbrook 2	
2nd Round:		
Blackbrook 0	Cams 0	
Westbury 1	School House ... 1	
3rd Round:		
Cams 3	Westbury 1	
School House ... 2	Blackbrook 1	

Senior Cup won by Westbury.
Junior Cup won by School House.

VALETE.

Omitted from previous list:—

E. J. Croucher.

- J. V. Dyer. Head of the School; Captain of Cams. (1928).
R. G. Child. Captain of School House; School 1st XI., Cricket, Football, Hockey; Winchester Sports. (1927).
J. B. Cornish. Blackbrook; Winchester Sports. (1928).
B. D. P. Bennett. School House. (1927).
G. Bucknall. School House. (1933).
N. E. Goss. Cams. (1928).
E. J. Saunders. Cams; School 1st XI. Football; Winchester Sports. (1928).
R. A. Powell. Westbury; School 1st XI. Cricket, Football, Hockey; Winchester Sports. (1929).
G. A. Hoskins. Blackbrook. (1929).
D. E. M. Sanders. Cams; School 1st XI. Football and Hockey. (1927).
L. Henderson. Cams. (1930).
S. S. Hubber. Cams. (1930).
J. Shenton. Cams. (1931).
A. Jeffrey. Blackbrook. (1929).
D. Lavy. Blackbrook. (1928).
A. B. Holliday. School House. (1932).
A. G. Prince. Cams. (1932).
L. Silvester. Westbury. (1929).
T. Palmer.

SALVETE.

- Remove: I. R. C. Macpherson. School House.
IV.A: E. C. S. Macpherson. School House.
H. Osborne-Young. Blackbrook.
III.B: T. F. Knott. Cams.
II.: A. F. Newbury. Blackbrook.

EXAMINATIONS.

- Civil Service:—J. V. Dyer.
Sandhurst Entrance:—G. Bucknall.
Oxford School Certificate:—B. D. Bennett.
Ordnance Survey:—R. A. Powell.

HOUSE NOTES

BLACKBROOK.

Looking back on this term's achievements, I think I can safely say that we have done very well. In the Hockey Cup competition we finished second, three points behind Westbury. This was achieved by two well-merited wins over

Cams and School House in the 1st XI., and our 2nd XI., after beating Westbury, did well to drawn 0—0 with Cams. The House spirit seems to be strong in Blackbrook, and it is to the united effort of the whole House that we owe our success.

Last term we again won the Tarbat Cup, which once seemed as though it was fixed on Blackbrook's shelf. I can only hope that members of Blackbrook will be inspired by memories of the past and will all do their best to retain the Cup.

I would like to take this opportunity of congratulating Seymour on his meritorious effort in the Spelling Competition. Perhaps the vision of a ten shilling note will inspire him to greater efforts.

The Steeplechase has yet to be run, and we hope that everyone will "put his back into it" and help to add a few more cups to our shelf.

Next term we have the Sports and Cricket Cups to fight for. Although several of our members have left since last year, we must not be down-hearted, and must do our utmost to win.

F.C.D.

CAMS.

Our first duty is to congratulate Dyer on his excellent performance in the Civil Service examination last term, and to wish him every success in his career. We trust he will not forget the House he captained so successfully.

Cams' achievements this term have not amounted to much. Having missed the Football Cup last term by a mere half-a-point, our prospects for the Hockey season seemed good; but, owing largely to the leaving of such stalwarts as Sanders i., and also to the usual February 'flu epidemic, our hopes have failed to materialise—but there is no need to despond.

There is still the Steeplechase to be run this term, and the result is very hard to forecast. If, however, every member of Cams can say, whatever the result, that he did his best, then we shall be satisfied. Nevertheless, any addition to our depleted shelf would be very welcome.

Next term there will be the Cricket and Sports Cups to fight for, and there is no reason why we should lose our share of the Cricket Cup as we did of the Hockey Cup. In fact, there is no reason why we should not win the Cup outright, and also some Sports Cups to keep it company, provided that everyone trains conscientiously.

Those who are physically unable to help the House can bend their energies to the winning of the Tarbat and Spelling Cups, while those blessed (?) with superb voices now have the Singing Cup to compete for.

In fact, we have everything to win and very little to lose, so get down to it, Cams!

H.W.E.

We congratulate Etheridge on being Hockey Captain for the year, and we regret that his strenuous efforts to get the Cup for Cams were frustrated.

T.W.M.

SCHOOL HOUSE.

This term the House 1st XI. has had very few outstanding hockey players in it; but notwithstanding this great disadvantage, we have managed to give our opponents a good game. When we played Westbury our team showed an amazing amount of team-spirit, and kept them out until within five minutes of the end of the game, when our opponents scored one goal. Bromley ii. has kept goal very well this season, especially against Westbury, and Aps made an energetic centre-half. Smith i., who is to be congratulated on being in the School 1st XI., played well at centre-forward.

Our 2nd XI. has been very successful. In spite of the fact that in each of its matches one of its members was absent, it managed to defeat Cams and Blackbrook by one and two goals respectively, and draw with Westbury one all; it therefore only lost one point, and secured the Westbury Cup. This is the first time that we have been the proud holders of this trophy, and our junior elevens must see to it that it continues to rest on our shelf.

Macpherson i., who only came to us this term, has distinguished himself in our 2nd XI., and so has Clapham. Unfortunately, Manley was away for the first two matches, but when he returned he showed that he was very useful at back.

Next term there will be the Sports and Cricket Cups to try for, and we hope that the Juniors will follow up their success by winning some, and that the Seniors will follow their example.

J.D.B.

WESTBURY.

As far as Hockey is concerned, we can be satisfied with our efforts, as we managed to win the Cup by a margin of two points. The 1st XI. gained maximum points, although School House gave us a great fight and we were very lucky to win. In all its three matches, the 2nd XI. was outclassed, but they were never beaten by a wide margin because of their fighting spirit. Their achievement in holding School House to a draw was very praiseworthy.

At the end of last term we lost the Tarbat Cup. With a little more effort we should have it back again.

The result of the Steeplechase remains to be seen, at the time of writing. If we are to obtain good results a great effort will be needed, as the opposition appears to be particularly strong.

Next term there will be the Sports. For the past few years Westbury has done well, and there is no reason for not doing as well this year.

Our half-share in the Cricket Cup should be improved to full possession, if the same interest is taken in the game as was taken in football and hockey.

If any of our members are leaving, the House wishes them good luck for the future and thanks them for past services.

THE SEASONS

The daffodils are spearing their way through tender grass,

The crocus flowers are peeping to greet us as we pass;

The primroses lie hidden in a shining yellow band;

For Spring, sweet Spring, is coming to vale, and meadow-land.

The roses freshly opened are calling to the bees,

The baby squirrels frolic among the leafy trees;

The cuckoo is loudly calling from many a happy vale,

For Summer, happy Summer, has come to hill and dale.

The fields are gold and yellow, the orchards are aglow,

The leaves are softly falling, the swallows soon will go;

The busy field-mouse gathers, his store of ripened grain,

For Autumn, fruitful Autumn, has come to field and lane.

The snow is falling softly upon the hedge and briar,

The children are all crowding around the roaring fire;

The robins are all singing, while the stormy wind doth blow,

For Winter, jolly Winter, has brought the ice and snow.

A.J.M.D. (V.B).

THE OLD PRICEAN

NOTE.

THE OLD PRICEANS' ASSOCIATION is a body founded to enable all Old Boys to keep in touch with the School and with each other. All boys are urged to join immediately on leaving School, in order to preserve unbroken their association with the School.

Members receive *The Lion* on publication, and are entitled to play in Past v. Present matches, and to take part in the various functions organised by the Association.

The annual subscription is 3s. 6d. (overseas members 2s. 6d.), or the present benefits are received for life by a subscription of two guineas.

Old Pricean Ties are authorised, and are obtainable from the Hon. Secretary, or from Messrs. Dunn, West Street, Fareham, Hants.; price 5s. each.

The Hon. Secretary is Guy Chignell, c/o Midland Bank, 69, Pall Mall, S.W., who will be very pleased to hear from all prospective members.

Old Boys living in London are invited to join the London Section. Details from D. R. Masterman, 87a, Talgarth Road, Barons Court, W. 14.

Past v. Present matches are held at the School on the following dates:—

Hockey: The first Saturday in March.

Cricket: The second Saturday in July.

Football: The third Saturday in November.

SECRETARIAL NOTES.

The news which was published in January of MR. BRADLY'S forthcoming retirement at the end of the summer term will scarcely come as a shock to our members, for coming events cast their shadows before, and we have been forced to realise that to every era there must come an end, however unwelcome that end may be. Notwithstanding the warning, however, we shall all feel the blow, and the HEADMASTER will be the first to appreciate that all of us who have passed through, and been moulded by, his hands will want to come to the last Reunion over which he will preside—that on JULY 14th and 15th this year, to bid him farewell, and to wish him long life to enjoy his well-deserved ease.

More must be said on this subject later, but even now we can with no uncertain voice testify to our corporate devotion to MR. BRADLY, and at the same time promise our loyal welcome to his successor.

* * *

Perhaps the outstanding event in the news of the Association since Christmas is that the

London Section have succeeded in carrying out a programme of Hockey matches. True, from the point of view of results they have not been very successful, but they have made a start, and very high praise is due to D. C. T. HUMPHRIES for his energy and keenness in collecting the teams and arranging the fixtures. Especially the former, for with a small membership it has proved impossible to field a complete XI. exclusively of our own people, and substitutes have had to be found. The great thing, however, is that a start has been made, and the fixtures honoured: the events themselves are well described by MASTERMAN'S lively pen elsewhere.

* * *

While still on the subject of Hockey, congratulations are due to the Past team, which on March 3rd succeeded in decisively defeating the School side, strengthened by three members of the Staff, after an extremely fast and well-fought game. The condition of the Fareham H.C. ground, on the Recreation Ground, was well-nigh perfect, and the whole game was a delight to watch.

By the time these notes appear, the Bournemouth Hockey Festival will be over, but it is pleasant to record that we expect to be able to field quite a useful side. Our opponents are: Boscombe on the Friday; Eagles on Saturday; and Poole on Monday.

* * *

In this issue of *The Lion* we hope to publish the first of a new series of articles, on "The Day's Work"—to be descriptive of the daily round and common task of our occupations; and we are fortunate that W. H. DROVER found time from his arduous duties of safeguarding the welfare of Birmingham, to give the series a start. May we hope that his example will be followed by others?

Meanwhile, the "Behind the Scenes" series, though held in abeyance in this number, is still to be continued.

* * *

The 1st XI. for the Past v. Present matches at Cricket on July 14th has been selected as follows:—R. C. H. Connolly, F. T. Troke, V. J. Barnes, R. A. Lewry, W. Murray, F. E. Nugent, D. D. Raby-Cox, J. Riches, B. R. Ross, J. B. Sinnott and F. G. Wagstaffe, with R. L. Fielder as twelfth man.

Since that week-end is to break all records for attendance, there is no reason why we should not set a new high level by putting four elevens into the field: the School would, we know, welcome them all very heartily.

GUY CHIGNELL.

NEW OR REJOINED MEMBERS.

- R. Bennett.—c/o North Metropolitan Electric Supply Co., Mead Lane, Hertford.
 R. G. Child.—"Meon Crest," Soberton, near Southampton.
 W. E. Collihole.—"Tower Hill," The Avenue, Fareham, Hants.
 E. A. Crofts.—Mess 18, Fisgard Block, R.N. Barracks, Chatham.
 N. C. Daventry.—"Normandale," Station Road, Portchester, Hants.
 J. P. Dill.—"Orchard End," Eden Way, Beckenham.
 R. France.—37, Canterbury Road, Southsea.
 E. J. Gilbert.—"Bismyra," Hamble, Southampton.
 D. E. N. Sanders.—"Homeland," Hollam, Titchfield, Hants.
 H. D. Smart.—25, Bellfield Road, Titchfield, Hants.
 P. J. Young.—"Osborne View," Pound Road, Bursledon, Hants.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

- E. A. Carr-Hill.—50, Vanbrugh Park, Blackheath, S.E. 3.
 H. E. Dean-Cooper.—Manor House, Portchester, Hants.
 L. G. Easton.—12, Berkeley Street, W.
 R. W. Gardner.—"Chudleigh," Hedgerley Lane, Gerrards Cross.
 E. S. Hall.—"Wimborne," Melford Hall Road, Olton, Warwickshire.
 J. C. Hurden.—13, Hartington Street, Derby.
 E. G. Nobbs.—2nd Lieut., 2/20th Burma Rifles, Taiping, Federated Malay States.
 P. A. Silvester.—247, Bitterne Road, Southampton.
 P. J. Swales.—55, Penwortham Road, Streat-ham, S.W. 16.
 R. G. Swales.—82, High Street, Brentford, Middlesex.
 M. R. Goghlan.—Moongalaar, Vandiperiyar P.O., Travancore, South India.

L.S.O.P. NOTES.

Making its rendezvous the Bonivard Café, Gillingham Street, Victoria, S.W. 1, the London Section has been holding its monthly meetings with an average attendance of about nine members per meeting.

It is pleasant to be able to report that we have at last managed to raise a Hockey team, thanks to the strenuous efforts of HUMPHRIES, who secured quite an array of fixtures, and the stage seemed set for an O.P. Hockey XI. to make a definite début. Alas, for that which has become the expected contingency, a few odd

players dropped out at the last minute, so that in the three games played we have not yet had a full Pricean team, and were only able to field a side at all through the keenness of Humphries in securing the services of substitutes from his own club, and the great sportsmanship of the said substitutes in turning out for us.

Two or three games were scratched by our opponents, doubtless owing to their discovery of our colossal strength. However, to date we have had three games, and have two more to come.

The fact that we lost all the games so far played is of no importance: the great thing is we have made a start.

We have the nucleus of quite a good team, and if only we can induce those players who have not as yet turned up, to do so for future games, so that we can field a full team and not be handicapped by playing two men short, we should be able to hold our own, and I am sure it is worth the effort to keep a team going.

A debt of gratitude is due to Humphries for the spade-work he has put in, in raising a team, getting fixtures and substitutes; also to the said substitutes for supporting us so nobly; and to the O.P.'s who were sufficiently keen to turn up and play so well with the odds always against them.

An account of the matches will be found below, and from it one may glean the fact that they were at least thoroughly enjoyable and amusing, and well worth their while.

We would remind O.P.'s of the Lunch Club which meets on the first Tuesday in each month at the Bonivard Café, and would here set on record the honour and appreciation we felt at the presence of Mr. Shaddock at our January lunch.

O.P.'s v. Exiles. Lost 3—5.

Played January 21st, 1934. This was our first match this year, and was played on the Exiles ground at Twickenham. We were two men short, and had we not been playing without a goal-keeper the result might easily have been a draw, if not a win for us. Two of the Exiles' goals were soft affairs, the ball just trickling over the goal-line through the lack of a goalie there to stop it. For a time during the game we were two goals ahead. This was a creditable showing, since our team had not had any previous experience of each other's play.

O.P.'s v. Hayes. Lost 0—6.

January 28th. In this game, played at Hayes, we were one man short, but it was not the rout the score might lead one to suppose. We were getting our full share of the play, our opponents being rather more beefy than scien-

tific, but they had an excellent goal-keeper, who would not allow us even to break our "duck."

In the Exiles' game you may remember that had we had any silly ass standing in the goal, two or three of the goals would not have been scored against us. In this game such a silly ass was forthcoming, in the shape of the long-suffering Hon. Secretary. He had not played for eighteen years, since he left School in fact, but foolishly thought he was going to get in the way of any of the shots that came along. I believe he did stop one or two, but six times he stood like an orphan, feeling like one against eleven men all thundering down upon him full of blood-lust, and the ground positively trembling under their pounding feet—and he had no pads to protect his innocent knees. He threw his stick away on every possible occasion and kept goal in true Soccer fashion, falling on his knees and making it all look as difficult as he possibly could. This was a piece of arch-cunning on his part, endeavouring to render his opponents helpless from scoring through laughing.

We had one bad patch just after half-time, when most of the goals were scored, but apart from that, the play was fairly even.

Our opponents made us particularly welcome, and have arranged another game with us, through their thirst for blood being unassuaged, no doubt. They entertained us royally with tea, and afterwards in their club-room with table tennis, darts, billiards, and what-not, so that it was bedtime before most of the team wended their somewhat zig-zag way home. I believe they found it difficult to leave the Great West Road on the way.

O.P.'s v. Old Christchurchians. Lost 0—2.

February 4th. Here again we were a man short, but our people were profiting by having had a couple of games together. I blush to confess that the same silly ass was in goal, and the first first goal was a snap affair scored in the first half-minute. Our opponents running straight through, the goalie as usual measured his length on the ground, leaving them an open goal into which to shoot.

The rest of the game was very even, but we seemed to lack the ability to shoot when in the circle.

Our two substitutes, introduced by Humphries, played splendidly as backs and saved the goalie quite a lot of trouble; he incidentally once found himself dribbling the ball up past the half-way line: how he got there no-one seems to know; and on his return, one of the backs was rude enough to say "Where the deuce have you been?"

Before writing finis to these notes we must offer our best thanks to Chignell and Marriott

for turning out for us after going many years without having played, and to the worthy substitutes who so kindly helped us and played so excellently. Also, although it is bad to single out individuals when all played their best, I think special mention should be made of Humphries, who captained us so efficiently and played so tirelessly, and of Hayward, who put up such a splendid show in all three games.

DUDLEY D. MASTERMAN,
Hon. Secretary.

Stop Press News: Hockey Results.

March 18th.—v. ~~Hayward~~. Lost 1-2
,, 25th.—v. Hayes ... Lost 1-2

MARCH 3rd, 1934.

Past v. Present. Won 5-1.

For once in a way we were only able to field one team for this fixture, the game being played, as usual, on the Recreation Ground, which was in excellent condition.

A very fast and well-fought game resulted, with our people always a little on top, though the School fought back hard and had more of the game than the score indicates.

Goals were scored for the Past by H. J. Raby-Cox (2), Wagstaffe, Jones and R. D. Raby-Cox.

The game was umpired by F. L. Mathews and J. Riches.

O.P.A. team:—G. W. Rampton; F. B. Raby-Cox, A. W. Reader; A. D. Hayward, R. D. Raby-Cox, A. G. Phillips; E. Carr-Hill, F. G. Wagstaffe, A. Jones, H. J. Raby-Cox, R. C. H. Connolly.

After the game a move was made to School House, and what may be called a good company (in one sense, at any rate) proceeded to enjoy tea and yarnning over old times with such evident pleasure that we had not the heart to start any singing, so this feature of the winter term's reunions did not for once make its appearance, without apparently detracting from a very pleasant evening.

Present, in addition to the team:—O. Austin, L. F. Biden, A. E. Blanch, R. F. Buckley, J. Chapman, G. Chignell, N. Daventry, E. H. Dean-Cooper, H. B. Edwards, E. J. Gilbert, D. E. Gregory, W. E. S. Hoather, D. C. Humphries, F. L. Mathews, J. Riches, F. P. Smith, D. Stington, T. J. Stington, F. T. Troke, R. L. Winsor.

G.C.

PARIS NIGHTS.

Trouble had been brewing for quite a while when suddenly, on the fateful evening of February 6th, 1934, the eruption took place. It had been long delayed and there were hopes that it would be averted, but unfortunately the French Government did nothing to counteract it. Not without reason, public opinion had been criticizing the various Governments—composed of the same men each time occupying different positions,—which had come and gone at such a rapid rate during the past months. Its fury was roused by the Stavitsky scandal, in which many Government officials were involved, and by the fact that no drastic steps were being taken. The Frenchman is *bon enfant*, but there is a limit to all human endurance.

War veterans, Royalists, Communists, etc., had but one aim: a pacific demonstration to demand a clean-up of France's politics in order to obtain a "clean country." The Chamber of Deputies must be dissolved, and new men build up the prestige of the land in the sight of all nations. Scandals must cease, now and for ever. Thus it was that on that cold February night meetings of protest were to be held on the wonderful Place de la Concorde, one of the finest Squares in the world, though its name is scarcely warranted.

Large gatherings of people, however quiet, are forbidden, and the new Prefect of Police—appointed by a Government which had not even been recognised by the Chamber of Deputies—meant to assert his authority. The police force was massed opposite the Concorde Bridge, and Municipal Guards, Republican Guards, Senegalese soldiers, as well as the Mobile Force, were in attendance.

At five p.m. the Square was thronged; cars had great difficulty in circulating. The bridge over the Seine, facing the Chamber, was blocked by several coaches from the Prefecture of Police, and the next bridges up and down stream were closed to all motor traffic. The people were growing restless; they wished to get nearer the seat of the Government. Then the "Garde Mobile" was put into action and charged the crowd to clear the approaches to the bridge. Naturally this led to blows, for no self-respecting Frenchman will be mauled without retaliating. The Mobile Guards, burly men from the country who had arrived in Paris that day, charged repeatedly, and endeavoured to clear the Square. They made use of their bâtons very freely, and were needlessly rough. Scenes of brutality were witnessed by all present; bâtons were brought to bear on men already out of action, lying on the ground. Then the police were assailed with lumps of asphalt torn up from the pavements.

The cast iron ornamental bordering of the lovely Champs Elysées gardens was dragged up, broken into fragments, and hurled at the "agents of peace." The gratings around the trees were treated in a like manner and used as missiles. Pandemonium reigned. Buses were passing; they were stopped, and their windows shattered immediately. Two buses were saved from the fury of the mob—a third was less fortunate and was set alight. It burned for some time, and then the tank exploded. Firemen came, were hooted and stopped by the crowd; it was too late, anyway, as the fire was out, but as soon as they went away the coachwork was set on fire and burned for hours.

All this was happening between the rushes of the "Garde Mobile" and the Republican Guard. The latter had marbles thrown under their horses' feet and were rendered most uncomfortable. Meanwhile certain demonstrators were doing their utmost to break the search-lights which illuminate the Obelisk of Louqsor, sister of Cleopatra's Needle in London, but the lights were extinguished and they stopped, as there seemed no object in shattering the one-inch thick plate glass and powerful bulbs.

At eight p.m. shots were heard. "Ils tirent" went round the Square within a minute. The demonstrators had been shouting "Démission," but now the cry became "Assassins," and pale-faced people looked at each other in awe. Thus it was that on the very site where King Louis XVI. and so many aristocrats were victims of the guillotine, there was bloodshed once again. Wounded men started pouring into the "Brasserie Weber" of the rue Royale, which had been turned into an infirmary. The wounded mainly came from near the Pont de la Concorde. The scene was gory—scalp wounds which bled freely were numerous. Many suffered from slight concussion; others had shots through their legs. Even certain Deputies were exchanging blows inside the Palais Bourbon, the seat of France's Government, at that very moment.

Charge upon charge was now being made close to the bridge, but soon the representatives of law and order were overwhelmed. Those on horseback were useless, for two hundred and fifty horses had their fetlocks ripped by daring fellows dodging in and out of the animals' legs; they all had to be destroyed. The Garde Mobile were forbidden to fire on a column of War veterans marching in perfect order and led by standard-bearers. "No, not at them; at these," were the words used by the chief, pointing to a crowd of people who were merely watching the scene from a distance. At least twenty men fell, some dead, some seriously wounded. A few had the pre-

sence of mind to fall flat on the ground and thus avoid injury.

The fact has been proved that a large group of demonstrators, "anciens combattants," were pursued by some of the Mobile Guards for nearly half-a-mile up the Champs Elysées. The latter firing as the former were fleeing. On February 6th, fifteen people were killed or mortally wounded by bullets from the regular service revolvers of the police, whereas not one of the police had a bullet wound. Now, a fortnight after the riots, there are still one hundred wounded men in hospitals; over forty are in danger of death, some are paralysed, others have had amputations, and many are incapacitated for life.

An amusing interlude must be recorded. A squadron of mounted guards had charged and dispersed the crowd. The charge had taken the horsemen to a fairly dark place in the Place de la Concorde. In the confusion a guard was dragged from his horse and a rioter took his place. It happened that it was the leader of the cavalry who had lost his seat, and the man, taking advantage of the obscurity, led on the men at a gallop several hundred yards from the fray, and then had the good fortune to escape unmolested.

And so the ghastly rioting went on. The field of battle was a sad sight. Broken glass, stones, pieces of metal, etc., were everywhere; benches were overturned, trees uprooted. Here a lamp-post had been broken at its base and used as a battering ram on the barred windows of the Ministry of Marine, of which no window pane was left intact; there a kiosk was smouldering, and nearby a police signal was broken to atoms.

An eight deep file of "Croix de Feu" (a War Veterans' association) started marching along the quays of the Seine to the Chamber. They numbered three thousand, and, through the leniency of policemen at various "barrages" along their route, they were permitted to continue their way. However, on nearing the House of Deputies, they were assaulted by some young Mobile Guards, who had been liberally supplied with spirits. Somewhat inebriated, these simply went all out with their bâtons and literally massacred many men in this unarmed group. Three hundred got through, but were again attacked at another "barrage" by swarms of "Mobiles," and laid low, as many as five guards setting on to one Veteran. One of these, after his recovery a few days later, said: "It seemed as if our own sons, for whom we had fought in the Great War, were doing their utmost to finish us off."

It appears that 75,000 soldiers and police were brought to Paris on February 6th and 7th

from as far as Tarbes, Montuban, and Perpignan, being led to believe that they were needed to save the Third Republic. It has been asserted that no machine guns were employed on the people, but many eye and oral witnesses have come forward affirming the contrary.

The Minister of Interior was blamed in a large measure for the bloodshed, but it has not yet been proved who actually gave the police orders to fire. However, as one superior must be responsible for such orders, the lawyers at the "Palais de Justice" publicly burned the cap and gown of that Minister, who was a member of the Bar. His membership of several organisations has also been cancelled, and, owing to his unpopularity, he has deemed it advisable to disappear for the time being. In a special note, he congratulated the police force, and stated that they had not had to deal with simple demonstrators, but with men who had made use of the most abominable methods of violence; thus he set one and all against him, for the majority of the demonstrators on the 6th were War Veterans, unanimously desirous of expressing their distaste and disapproval of the Government. Small wonder that the new Prefect of Police was greeted next day in the courtyard of the Prefecture by hostile murmurs and muffled cries from the police force.

Just a few words as regards the following evenings. On the afternoon of the 7th, people gathered in groups on the Place de la Concorde. From time to time a detachment of mounted "Garde Mobile" paraded around the Square. It was truly laughable to see them pursued by about forty men of all ages, who were pelting them with stones and pieces of metal from a distance of about fifteen yards; a group of police on foot followed the men, but did not attempt to interfere. Strangely enough, all the previous evening's missiles had been left lying in the gutters.

At sundown the Square was cleared completely by the united forces of police, and only minor riots took place there; but in other parts of Paris six people were killed, and I personally had a narrow escape from a round-up near the West Station, where a gas traffic signal was blading away and a car merrily flaring in the middle of the road.

This was especially a Communists' night. The main damage done was to a few cars and buses which were set on fire, but it was an unpleasant evening for shopkeepers in the Madeleine district. Over a hundred plate glass shop-fronts were shattered with stones and pieces of metal grating. Several shops had their windows ransacked, the goods in several cases being used to break more shop windows. In one street, only two windows were left intact on a length

of two hundred yards, and they happened to be those with metal shutters.

The next night was quite restful, though Communists held a forbidden meeting near the Place de la République, when there were a few more violent deaths and many sore heads. In many cases shots were fired on the police from windows overlooking the streets through which the demonstrators passed.

February 12th was set apart for a general strike—happily a failure. One man was killed. Very few buses ran, the underground stopped at 8.30 p.m., and taxis were invisible, as they have been for a month past as a protest against the extra tax on petrol—pedestrians and private cars reap the benefit of clearer streets.

Now the trouble is over and Paris has settled down again. Broken windows have been replaced, a few broken lamp-posts remain (300 were shattered), as also broken road signals and public clocks, and burnt patches are still to be seen on the roads where cars and newspaper kiosks were in flames.

Monsieur Doumergue, an ertswile President of the Republic, has taken the reins and inspires the utmost confidence.

J.G.E. (O.B.).

THE DAY'S WORK.

I.—A Working Day by the "Man on the Beat."

(By W. H. DROVER).

A day in a Policeman's life can be very monotonous, especially if it is one of a succession of uninteresting days, but the following description will be a full 24-hour day of an imaginary P.C., but not imaginary incidents.

The day starts on a wet morning at 6 a.m., late in October, when the parade marches out of the Station, with capes on in the semi-gloom, when half the street lamps are out and the other half drooping. Man after man drops out at different corners, as they come to their beats, till all we have left is the man we are following all day. When he reaches his beat, probably ten minutes after having left the station, off he starts trying doors and the backs of lock-up premises (for an insecure door not found by him is a "crime"); with many "Good mornings" to the regular passers-by, chiefly postmen, milkmen and railwaymen, for on this beat is one of the goods depôts of the L.M.S. Railway.

At 7.30 a.m., recognised traffic posts having been taken up by other men, auxiliary posts are taken up owing to the rush of factory traffic, which is due in at 8.0 a.m. Everything goes smoothly for about 20 minutes. The P.C. is getting nice and wet in the middle of the road, and is waiting just as much for the "bull" to go

as the workpeople are. At about 7.50 a.m., however, a car pulls up by the P.C., and somebody shouts, "There's an accident back at the last crossing." A 'bus going that way is just passing, and the P.C. catches the driver's eye, and the 'bus is slowed down enough for the P.C. to jump on. The inevitable crowd has gathered on the corner, and, jumping off the 'bus and pushing his way through, our friend finds a man lying, unconscious, on the pavement, by the side of a damaged motor cycle, and also a pedal cycle. Examining the patient, at the same time asking those standing around for the history, he finds that the man has a fractured right leg and is suffering from concussion. He sends one of the crowd to call an ambulance, and others for an old sheet, to tear into bandages, and a piece of wood to act as a splint. They soon return, and he quickly has the patient "put up" and returning to consciousness. A few particulars are taken concerning the accident from the uninjured cyclist, before the ambulance arrives, and they are off to hospital. Arriving at the casualty department, the patient is taken into a cubicle and examined by a doctor. Upon arrival here the P.C. telephones to the Station and informs them where he is, also arranging for the friends of the injured party to be informed, and for the motor cycle to be removed. Owing to the seriousness of the injury, the patient is detained, and off goes the P.C. back to the Station to make out his report.

Out once more on to the streets, he picks up where he left off, possibly with a message, which no one likes to deliver, to inform some person that some relative of theirs has died in hospital. Here a few words of sympathy, and possibly first-aid if the shock proves too great.

Between 12.30 and 1.30 is another busy period, with people going home for a meal and then returning to work, and we find our friend on another busy crossing, sorting out cyclists. The afternoon passes without incident, excepting the information from a child that he has fallen in the park pond, and doesn't know quite what to do about it (thinking probably that with a police escort he will get off lightly when he gets home). A penny is sufficient for the tram fare, but the P.C. carefully notes the youngster, in case the trick might be worked again.

In the evening we see our friend, with a recruit in plain clothes, showing him the "ropes." (The Birmingham Police School, which trains for all the Midland Counties, and places as far South as Southampton, has for part of its curriculum three nights each week set apart for patrol with a uniformed P.C.). The rain has come on steadily again, but they still

plod on, relieving the point duty man for a few minutes. Here a motorist pulls up and reports an accident. Particulars are being taken and entered, when the regular point duty man appears, and is rather amused as he has missed at least one report when he comes "off." A few good-natured remarks are passed, and the P.C. and his recruit are off once again. Pulling him into the side of the wall, the P.C. says, "See that man pulling that barrow? He is —, a well-known criminal; and it is worth your while to keep an eye on him if you see him out."

It is now about 9.0 p.m., and quite dark. Turning off the main road into a quieter street, a youth is seen riding without a light on his pedal cycle. . . .

10 p.m., and the Night Duty are out. Gone are the silvered fittings to top, front and sides of the uniform, and in their place are dull black ones, for they are not quite so conspicuous. We see our friend paired up with another P.C., and they work "double" for an hour, moving from one public-house to another, quietly clearing away the people bunched all over the place and obstructing the footway. A few are defiant, but a few sharp words and they are on their way.

A woman comes towards them, says a few words, and off they go down a side street into a courtyard of about a dozen houses. Inside, the third from the left, they hear sounds of great rending, and upon stepping into the doorway they see the occupier busily smashing all he can lay hands on. It is another family quarrel. (This man was still at it at 4 a.m. the next morning.) After five or ten minutes of argument comparative quietness reigns, and with the threat of further proceedings, if it starts again, off move the two P.C.'s.

A few minutes' conversation ensues, and with "I'll see you in the morning," our friend moves off. Farther down the road he notices that a glass has been broken in a fire alarm box. Ringing up the Station, he ascertains that no call has been received, replaces a new glass, and closes the door. Still farther down the road, and now close on midnight, he tries a shop door, and he finds that it swing open. Throwing back his cape over his shoulders, and switching on the electric lamp swinging at his waist, he examines the door and finds that the catch on the Yale lock has not been slipped. Examining the interior of the premises, he finds the stairs, and, banging on them, he arouses the occupier and brings him down. The premises are once more looked over, reported all correct, particulars are entered, and off he goes once more.

Turning around the next corner and across a level-crossing, he examines the locks of the brickyard office, and from there into the yard

itself. A few words to the man in charge, chiefly about the weather, and off once more, around the next corner, where a car is seen standing, apparently abandoned. Approaching it, he is just about to examine it, when the driver appears and with "A rough night, to-night," jumps into his seat and drives off. Did that P.C. hear smaller footsteps running up an entry near-by?

A motor coach passes, crowded with people apparently returning from a dance, stops down the street, and drops a few passengers before gliding off once more.

4.0 a.m., and after meeting the Section Sergeant, and a few minutes' conversation, off again, finding it still colder but with little comfort from the wet cape.

4.30 a.m., and a clanging firebell; it grows louder, and in a few minutes a turbine, followed by an escape, tears by. Making his way quickly to the scene, which proves to be one of the largest storerooms of the G.E.C. (this fire kept firemen at work for about three weeks.) Machines arrive every minute, together with more policemen, till our friend is one of a number hurrying away to close the road to traffic.

6.0 a.m. arrives, together with some day men to relieve, back to the Station to report "off," and then for a good sleep, which, after all, is what he has been after all night.

Many things occur during a tour of duty, and general rules that apply, but circumstances are different, and a policeman escapes the monotony of repetition work; a keen and observant man can always have a variety of "jobs" to do, so that the profession, these days, has many advantages.

WITH H.M.S. "DAUNTLESS" IN THE PACIFIC.

The coral isle of Bermuda slid away behind us on May 27th, and we were bound for the Pacific and the South.

Kingston, Jamaica, giving the impression of being crowded and pushed into the sea by the dense vegetation on the hillside at the back, saw us for one day; mainly for oil fuel, but just sufficient time to give the Banana Planters and Cable Company a beating at cricket.

A few mornings later, when we awoke, we found Colon and the Panama Canal in front of us, and all that day was taken in passing through the Canal to Balboa on the Pacific side. The surprising thing to most people was the fact that Balboa lies East of Colon in longitude, as the Canal is cut from North-West to South-East through the isthmus, from the Atlantic to Pacific.

The Panama differs from the popular conception of a canal, i.e., a straight, flat channel

cut in the earth, in that every ship that passes through has to be lifted a height of 80 feet through the Gatun Locks to the Chagres Lake; has to steam across the 40-mile wide area of dead tree-stumps and queer-shaped islets of this inland sea, created by damming the ends of the valley; then through the Culebra Cut—a wedge-shaped slice of mountain hewn out of the solid rock by the giant hand of American finance and endeavour; and finally drop down again to sea-level at Balboa by way of the Miraflores and Pedro Miguel Locks.

Maybe, man's efforts will be brought to nought at some future time, as earthquake tremors have been felt in Panama recently and the surrounding country is sinking perceptibly year by year.

Balboa was hot and steamy, the nights being especially uncomfortable, and being in a "prohibition" area, our terrific thirst could only be assuaged by "soft" drinks, the concoction of which, it must be admitted, was in the hands of experts. Many "Dauntless" people, however, made the short journey inland to Panama City, finding it dirty and unwholesome; but once again a good day's cricket with the West Indian Colony more than atoned for the lack of attraction of the rest of the place.

My own personal opinion is that a repeat performance of the "Great Fire of London," staged in Panama City, would do it a power of good.

Buenaventura, Colombia, proved to be typically tropical, or tropically typical, whichever you like best; low-lying, hot and swampy, and the lazy, careless attitude of the natives, summed up in their own word "mañana," or being interpreted "do it to-morrow."

Tropical South America is the land of "mañana," and how they manage to work up enough energy to conduct their numerous revolutions and wars is beyond comprehension. One can only surmise that their "siesta" lasts from sun-up to sun-down, and that the actual fighting is left for the remaining hours.

The atmosphere was certainly getting warmed up, but in spite of that, at Ancon in Ecuador, we all entrained for the 30-mile ride over sandy scrub to the Anglo-Ecuador oilfield right on the Equator, where we saw and were instructed in the operations of drilling for and extraction of the crude oil, by the few English residents.

As at most other towns, we played them at Soccer and cricket, but here on a wooden wicket overlaid with cocoanut matting. "Bodyline" stuff is mild to some of the "bumpers" that came up that day, but it did not detract from the fun, and there's no doubt that these Bri-

tishers in foreign parts—we can't call them exactly "outposts of Empire"—do keep up and enjoy their sport on the rare occasions that they are visited by a warship.

Guayaquil, the capital of Ecuador, is a horrible memory to most of us, since the particular brand of mosquito bred in the extensive swamps around the City, was no respecter of nationality, and evidently preferred a drop of fresh English blood to its own watered-down Ecuadorian variety.

Talara and Lobitos, in Peru, gave us further opportunities of studying oil production, this time for the Standard Oil Company of America, but judging from the current beverage, I think it must have been whisky that they were getting from the wells. "— with milk and honey blest."

At Salaverry, the port for the City of Truxillo, we lay at open anchorage and suffered great discomfort from the very heavy Pacific swell. In fact, it was anything but pacific. Landing from the launches could only be effected by a crane hoist, which at one moment threatened extinction, and the next was seen in the dizzy heights above when the launch wallowed in the trough of a huge roller. Here it was, too, that we had our first introduction to "guano," one of the main exports of Peru and Chile, and it is only in the last week or so that we have been purged of its very distinctive odour. Like "the poor," it has been with us always.

The journey through the foothills of the Andes to Truxillo was very interesting, and the City itself much cleaner than any previously seen, but even then, not to be compared with Lima, the capital of Peru, which we next visited.

The "Dauntless" anchored in Callao harbour, and a half-hour's ride in the excellent electric tram service covered the 20 miles from the Port to the City. Some parts of Lima are very old, and some are ultra-modern, so we found a not-unpleasant mixture of historical interest and up-to-date convenience.

In the first Cathedral to be built in the Western hemisphere is kept the body of Pizarro, the Spaniard who conquered Peru in 1530, and the state of preservation is remarkable for such a relic nearly 400 years old. (He died in 1540.)

It also has some very fine Inca and pre-Inca gold and silver ornaments, beautiful mosaics and oil paintings; and in the National Museum are blowpipes and darts of the poisoned variety, used by the Indians, and some particularly gruesome specimens of their practice of "reducing" the skulls of their vanquished enemies.

Apart from these informative rambles, a special ascent was made of the Andes, at the invitation of the Peruvian Central Railway, to

Rio Blanco, 12,000 feet above sea-level. This is the highest railway in the world, and the trip was of exceptional interest; the cotton fields at the bottom, the wreckage of a train in one of the deep ravines, and the llamas and native Indians at Rio Blanco, were some of the objects that evoked excited comment the whole way; while the grandeur and rugged nature of the craggy peaks contrasted vividly with the semi-cultivated valley of the Rio Rem . . . whose tumbling falls, and eager, rushing waterway, we followed to its source.

The rarified atmosphere made us all breathe in pants, but none suffered from the dread "mountain sickness" which attacks many tourists at this high altitude, mainly due, I think, to the ample supply of bottled beer with which we were kindly provided by the Peruvian Central.

The llamas are lovely beasts, and in spite of the heavy burdens which they have to carry, retain their dignity and graceful poise.

Plenty of sport and other amusements in the City kept our days fairly occupied, and the evenings' diversions included an earthquake, mercifully slight, and a shooting-up affray in one of the restaurants, so our six weeks' stay seemed more like six days.

Eventually, however, we steamed away to the quiet, rocky bay of Independencia, and amid seabirds and seals recuperated sufficiently to face Mollendo. This was but the jumping-off station for a footballing expedition to Arequipa, where, in the shadow of "El Misti," a beautiful snow-capped volcano, we made more Peruvian friends. The rocky coast at Mollendo appeared to be covered with snow as well, but a closer look proved it to be deposits of nitrates and guano, a condition very common down this side of Chile. All the way South we noticed it, and at times the sky was black with flocks of seabirds, until we reached our next port of call, "The Vale of Paradise."

Valparaiso is built on the slopes of a natural amphitheatre, overlooking the almost semi-circular Bay, and seen from the ship, up on the right are the white buildings of the Chilean Naval College, red-roofed in a setting of green cedars.

Dotted here and there, the spires of the churches stand out from groups of large commercial buildings; while away on the left horn of the Bay is the verdant loveliness of Viña del Mar, the seaside resort and residential quarter of the well-to-do. Here, also, is the magnificent Casino, combining the attractions of the roulette tables with theatre and cabaret.

The National Sporting Ground at Viña is one of the finest in the world, comprising race-courses for the "flat" and steeplechasing, in-

numerable Soccer, Rugger and hockey pitches, tennis courts of both lawn and hard varieties, and a delightfully-English cricket ground. Incidentally, the Club records and photographs in the Pavilion date back to 1875, and one can only say that the wicket must have improved with age, for it is a very fine piece of turf.

Out of several fast hockey games and two cricket matches with the English, "Dauntless" scored one solitary draw at hockey, the remainder being lost, thus emphasising the lack of training and practice, which many late nights and hectic parties did nothing to improve. Nevertheless, a keen, sporting spirit was much in evidence, and a thoroughly enjoyable time was spent during the ten days of our visit.

After four days of more heavy rolling, southward out of Valpo, the ship turned into the channel between Chiloe Island and the Mainland, and once again got on an even keel.

Now we steamed through a veritable sea of islands; thousands of them, large and small, rising sheer out of the sea. On some, scant vegetation at sea-level, on others a narrow belt of trees, mostly firs, but the majority bare of all plant life; just masses of black and grey rock sticking up out of an immensely deep ocean. Ocean black and forbidding and a direct contrast to the pale green of equatorial Pacific. On the higher hills we saw snow, and every day the cold grew more intense; the Channel proved tortuous and difficult to navigate, so we anchored each night in rocky inlets off the main course.

On October 17th we encountered a heavy snowstorm, and from then on every island had its snowcap. We came now to the region of glaciers, saw several isolated ones in the distant valleys, and two especially big ones abutting right on to our Channel, which provided us with a close-up of their bluish-white magnificence and some excellent photographs; while at the Paso Timbales, in the Beagle Channel, seven separate glaciers were visible at the same time.

Eventually we emerged into the Magellan Straits, passed the Western entrance, and dropped anchor at the most southerly town in the world; Ushuaia, on the South coast of Tierra del Fuego.

A small town of 1,500 inhabitants, it is mainly kept up as an Argentinian penal settlement, the large prison accounting for at least half that number. The background of high and jagged mountains, snow-covered to the very outskirts of the town, and the icy sea, form effective barriers to escape. Once a month a ship comes to them from the Mainland, and the "Dauntless" was the first British warship to visit them since 1920.

Even there, on the outskirts of civilisation, they ran their football team, and I refereed a

match between them and the ship's XI. We won comfortably, but the "locals" were very enthusiastic.

Naturally, we felt the change of temperature very keenly, and were more than glad of the protective warmth of the ship, but by October 27th, when we arrived here at Port Stanley, in the Falkland Islands, our blood had thickened, and we can now enjoy the crisp, frosty atmosphere. If we could forget the trifle of 8,000 miles, it would seem almost like Home, for the 1,000 odd people here are entirely British; I nearly wrote "North-British," because Scots predominate, and were the island not quite so treeless, one might easily imagine it to be off the West coast of Scotland, complete with "haggis" and "och ayes."

Six weeks here, and Christmas once more at Mar del Plata, will bring to an end the "round trip" of this continent of South America, so I also will finish my "travel talk," in the hope that you have found it a little interesting, and perhaps helped to dispel the vagueness of those oft-recurring words, "Foreign Service."

~~P.S.~~ I have purposely refrained from mentioning the gunnery, torpedo and seamanship exercises that we frequently carry out, in case you should get the impression that we are on a warship and not a "luxury tourist liner." Unspoken thought.)

F.W.J.T.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS

The marriage list continues to grow, and in this issue of *The Lion* we have pleasure in recording our heartiest congratulations and best wishes for the future to—

W. H. DROVER, who recently married Miss Jessie Williams, at King's Heath, Birmingham;

E. S. HALL, who will be getting married at Easter, and will settle at Olton, in Warwickshire;

A. C. SWAFFIELD, who was married in London on January 27th, to Miss Jean Gordon;

W. GREENHAM, whose engagement to Miss Ruth Mathews, sister of F. L. MATHEWS, is announced.

From E. A. CARR-HILL we have had a long and most interesting letter, which he followed up by appearing in the flesh (quite a lot of it) in London and at the School on March 3rd. After moving ten times in two years, through Glasgow, Newcastle, Darlington and Manchester, he has finally landed up in London,

complete with wife and small son, James Derek, aged about nine months. Congratulations, Mrs. Carr-Hill! His activities in the past two years have been—(a) draughtsman on heavy land naval gun automatic fire control, (b) inspecting about 5,000 tons of steel, etc., for the Central Electricity Boards on the National Grid Scheme, and (c) resident engineer supervising manufacture of machinery for use with a chemical solvent known as trichlorethylene.

F. P. MUNDY writes from the Mongolata Goldfields, South Australia, where he is apparently abandoning the chase of the elusive ore for a more lucrative occupation with his pen. He suggests that in addition to the O.P. tie, we should adopt a medallion bearing the School badge and our distinctive letters.

A. G. CROUCH writes from Malta, where he is still with Yacht "Ronda," but is shortly to be relieved by a new crew. He has had a most interesting series of cruises, of which an account appears in the American journal, *Yachting*. His most recent achievements have included being shut out of Biz^{see} by French manœuvres, and suffering such a stormy passage from Tunis to Malta that at times the yacht rolled 40°, and could do as much as six knots for three hours without a stitch of canvas.

S. J. YOUNG, who left last summer, is apprenticed to Messrs. W. Dibben and Sons, ironmongers, of Southampton, where he is now assistant cashier.

R. G. SWALES is now a partner in Graham Biggs and Co., solicitors, of Brentford, and his brother, P. J. SWALES, is also in Town.

We owe an apology to A. W. IVENS, for incorrectly describing him as a member of the British Fascisti, when he is really an adherent (and no uncertain one) of the British Union of Fascists.

E. J. GILBERT is now a member of the Training Department, University College, Southampton, and hopes to take his B.A. in French in 1936.

L. E. PARKER is in training for the Navy at the R.N. Barracks, Chatham where; also is E. A. CROFTS.

H. VIMPANY is also training for the sea, and hopes to get aboard a ship in about three months' time. He is stationed at Limehouse.

R. A. G. POWELL has joined P. A. SILVESTER in the Ordnance Survey Office, Southampton.

E. G. NOBBS, with the Burma Rifles at Taiping, has been doing a certain amount of flying lately, and also playing squash (very necessary for one of his size!!)

R. W. PICKWOOD is now on the Central Railway of Peru, and is stationed at Lima. He had a grand journey out, though very hot. The country along the coast is barren, and the only places with much vegetation are Lima and Huancayo. These places are at the two ends of his line, and it takes about twelve hours to go up from Lima, the rise being well over 16,000 feet in a distance of 346 kilometres. He came down on a handcart consisting of four wheels and a seat, which always runs down about ten minutes in front of the train, as landslides often occur. The speed at times is hair-raising and makes one cling to the handcart. He expects very shortly to join the Traffic Department, which seems likely to be more interesting. Summer hours of work are 8.30—10 and 2—4.30, but the heat is so great that even these seem heavy. A new Purchasing Agent for the Line joined recently, and proved to be EDDOWES II., who has been married for eight years, and now the Lima branch of the O.P. Club can also boast of 100 per cent attendance. EDDOWES I. is managing a cotton mill at Perugia, and now that he has been found, we hope that it will not be long before we can give more information about him to the many friends he had at School. He is married and has two children.

H. BULSTRODE writes for the first time in many years from 3, Bourke Street, Kalgoorlie, Western Australia, and says he is full of good intentions in the way of writing us his experiences. He now the manager of the Kalgoorlie branch of the Western Tyre Depôt, the chief dealers in tyres in West Australia. The gold boom is waking his part of the world up. He is now the holder of both the men's singles and doubles championships of the Eastern Goldfields Badminton Association, while his wife is also an expert at the game. That the standard of play is high is shown by his ranking No. 3 in the whole State. The gold mines run a water scheme and pump water from 400 miles away, making Kalgoorlie (which is built in a desert) a place of pretty lawns and gardens, large bathing pools, and in possession of a beautiful park. Summer temperature is high, ranging up to 110, but winter is excellent and fresh.

I. S. LIGHTNING (1917-18) sends a long letter, which we hope to reproduce in our next issue.