

E. G. GOGAN

THE LION



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DECEMBER, 1940

THE LION

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Autres Temps.

"**T**HE LION" did not appear last term and even now we regret that we cannot entirely revive past glories. Space is curtailed and unfortunately for the duration of the war there will be no section devoted to the triumphs of the Old Priceans. We can only hope that all members of the Association and all who leave during this present struggle will do their best to keep in touch with the School and be ready, when the crisis is over, to form once more a vigorous and prosperous association.

School has continued, with interruptions from air raid alerts, but so far, despite all the difficulties brought by the war, we have been very lucky. Our class rooms are a little crowded, our hours are a little shorter and our staff has had its changes: in particular we wish all good fortune in their temporary careers to Mr. Foster, Mr. Howard Jones, Mr. Bitchell and, when he too goes, Mr. Eslick and we must congratulate on their promotion Commander Garratt and Captain Hollingworth. And we welcome to the Staff those who have replaced them.

That our work has not been too seriously interrupted was proved once more by the results of the School Certificate Exam and we congratulate the twenty-two who were successful from the entry of twenty-five as well as K. E. L. David on his Cert. Higher.

It is also with very great pleasure that we congratulate three Old Priceans on recent achievements. J. F. Bent, who supplied blocks for the headings in "The Lion," has exhibited for the first time at the Royal Academy; E. F. Warren has secured a very good second in the Final Honours School of Geography at Oxford, and P. R. Wainwright before he left won the Hants County Junior Championship for the Half-Mile in excellent time.

So our spirit is strong: we make no pretence to see into the future, but we know the strength of our school community, past and present, and we are confident that it will survive.

Examination Results.

OXFORD HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.—K. E. L. David.

OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.—*A. W. Lamport, *W. H. T. Marshall, *R. W. Keane, *D. S. J. Gilhespie, P. R. Wainwright, M. Hills, *A. C. Mortimer, *I. M. H. May, *D. Gifford, *L.F.J. Priddle, P. Joyce, D. E. Cummins, D. Sturgess, *E. F. H. Reddell, M. L. Urry, H. Bannister, N. L. Cousins, *J. H. Dyer, *N. C. Aldersley, W. E. Clements, A. Rogers, J. F. Hawkins.



IVB.—J. D. Cadogan, F. W. Taylor, G. C. Parsons, G. A. Nicholson, C. Dewire.

REM.—P. Fairhurst, S. E. McKenna, S. C. Nolan, B. J. Fuller, B. T. W. Barnacott.

IIIB.—P. N. Burnard.

IIA.—M. J. E. Blake, D. N. Catchpole, H. W. Combes, J. W. Davidson, R. Dyer, M. P. Gilbody, T. F. Gray, R. J. Hamper, J. I. S. Hill, L. J. C. Jarvis, K. P. Maddison, J. R. Monk, G. J. Rees, J. R. Smailes, E. Wallace, D. A. Harding, R. S. Bell, B. W. H. Treloar, F. T. Fabling, B. W. Marshall, A. G. Hamon, J. H. D. Caws, H. L. Andrews, H. T. Shaclock.

II B.—J. R. Hughes, A. F. H. Hill, A. H. Cossens, S. E. Spinner, E. Hobbs, J. W. Keats, D. C. Hutfield, R. U. Farmer, J. F. Coghlan, M. A. Moore, J. O. Neville, J. Rattenbury, M. K. Fairhurst, I. M. Appleton, B. M. Farr, D. Harvey, N. H. Lawrence, K. Lane, G. D. G. Rogers, R. E. Kendrick, G. R. Alexander, A. D. Forsyth, F. C. D. Nowell, P. See, E. A. Thorburn, P. Simpkin.



K. E. L. David, H. R. Heath, R. J. Carnell, R. E. Jemmett, A. G. Norris, D. S. J. Gilhespie, P. R. Wainwright, M. Hills, A. C. Mortimer, P. Joyce, D. E. Cummins, R. F. Boulton, R. Jarman, H. Bannister, N. L. Cousins, G. Hancock, A. K. Midlane, W. E. Clements, J. Hawkins, N. A. Kervill, J. W. Wilson, P. Davies, P. C. Manley, R. Manley, A. Jackson, P. W. Gale, J. F. King, H. Doughty, K. Watkins, J. Pink, D. Willing, B. Leary, R. G. Merwood, G. J. Lacey, H. Colbourne, W. Warwick, K. A. Hawkes, P. Bishop, A. Taylor, B. Allin, E. Wallace.



PRICE'S SCHOOL CADET CORPS

This term finds the Cadet Corps, in common with the rest of the School, suffering from loss of personnel. The end of last term saw the loss of several senior N.C.O's, and the present term had hardly got under way when we lost one or two more, to say nothing of the departure of Mr. Foster, who has joined H.M. Forces. We owe a good deal to all of these, and their loss is serious, but we must do our best to replace them. I hope all N.C.O's will do their best to earn promotion. We have no special parades for them this term, but they have their manuals of training and by this time there should be very little they have not read in them. I urge them to study the manuals again and again, so that they will have confidence in themselves when instructing a squad. Few things are worse than trying to instruct when feeling uncertain of one's own knowledge. It is bad for the squad too, if they feel their instructor is not sure of himself. I hope also that many Cadets who have had some time in the Corps will try in their turn to gain their first stripe. I have my eye on one or two likely ones. Finally I hope that recruits will endeavour to qualify for posting to troops, and that new recruits will come along.

The changes in school time-table this term have involved the giving up of the Wednesday morning parade, which is a pity, but it can't be helped at present. Later, as weather and other conditions improve, we must try to make up for lost time.

I welcome Mr. Marsh as a new helper. Mr. Marsh served as an Officer in France during the last war, so he is well qualified to assist in the training of Cadets.

I am sorry to have to remind Cadets, once more, that many of them seem to have forgotten that there is such a thing as money, and that one condition of membership is the payment of the terminal subscription. The total owed by cadets to the corps is still in the neighbourhood of twenty pounds, far too big a sum. Had I more time to spare I should be compelled to write to the parents of some cadets to remind them of the amount they owe. I know there are many calls for money nowadays, such as War Savings, Spitfire Funds, help the Red Cross, etc., but one must pay what one owes before giving money to other things. Either Charity or Patriotism ceases to be a virtue when indulged at other people's expense.

The Sports.

The School Sports this year showed a very satisfactory standard of performance, as may be judged by the way records were treated. It was unfortunate that the Winchester Sports were not held for we had good teams and at least two highly promising runners. Wainwright developed out of all knowledge and was our best Victor Ludorum for years: he thoroughly deserved his subsequent triumph at the County Junior Championships. In the Juniors, Lycett outclassed competitors who were certainly well above the average. We must also remark the way Westbury swept the board in the Seniors.

One or two races may be especially mentioned. The Minor Half-Mile produced a great struggle between Hooker and Johnson. Johnson was lured by an erratic pace maker into an early effort and had not quite enough strength left to deal with Hooker when the latter, an exceptionally tall boy for his age, took the lead some distance from home. Johnson never gave up and Hooker had to break the record to beat him. Gale shows much promise as a hurdler. The shorter Junior Races were triumphs for Lycett, who showed that, however badly he starts, he can still win easily, even when pitted against a runner with strength and intelligence of Keane. The Half-Mile produced a very fine race with Kiddle making the pace until challenged on the last lap by Knight and Pyle. The last hundred yards were fought out with the greatest pluck and skill, but Knight had the inside position and he would never let Pyle pass him. In the Seniors, Wainwright was unchallenged for style and ability, a most worthy champion: his races were in the nature of triumphal processions.

School Sports.

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time, etc.
80 under 13	Smith, S.	Brickwood, C.	Hooker, B.	11 $\frac{2}{3}$
High Jump v 13	Bloomfield, W.	Neill, B.	Knocker, W.	3-10 $\frac{3}{4}$
Relay v 13	School	Cams	Westbury	51
200 v 13	Brickwood, C.	Smith, S.	Daysh, C.	30
Hurdles v 13	Gale 3 S.	Ransom, W.	Gates, C.	20 $\frac{2}{5}$
			Equalled Record	
880 v 13	Hooker, B.	Johnson, S.	MacIellan, W.	Rec. 2-42 $\frac{1}{2}$
Long Jump v 13	Wright, S.	Brickwood, C.	Shorney II B.	Record 12ft. 9in
100 under 15	Lycett, S.	Keane, B.	Johnson, B.	12 $\frac{2}{5}$
High Jump v 15	Kiddle, S.	Wilson, C.	Blake, W.	4 ft. 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Relay v 15	School	Blackbrook	Cams	Record 1-22 $\frac{2}{5}$
440 v 15	Lycett, S.	Keane, B.	Wilson, C.	64 $\frac{1}{5}$
Hurdles v 15	Knight, B.	Lampport, B.	Pyle, C.	20 $\frac{2}{5}$
880 v 15	Knight, B.	Pyle, C.	Kiddle, S.	2-34 $\frac{1}{5}$
Cricket Ball v 15	Knight, B.	Hutchings, S.	Kiddle, S.	60yds. oft. 4in.
Long Jump v 15	Keane, B.	Pyle, C.	Moran, S.	Rec. 15ft. 2in.
Tug of War v 15	Cams			

Event	1st	2nd	3rd	Time, etc.
100 Open	Hills, W.	Cummins, C.	Jeffery, C.	12 $\frac{3}{4}$
High Jump Open	May, S.	David and	Clements, W.	4ft. 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ in.
Relay Open	Westbury	Cams	School	1-18
			Equalled Record	
440 Open	Wainwright, W.	Edwards, W.	May, S.	62 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hurdles Open	David, W.	Hills, W.	Manley, S.	20
Mile Open	Wainwright, W.	Cheater, W.	Kent, S.	5-14 $\frac{3}{4}$
Cricket Ball	Clements, W.	David, W.	Chambers, B.	82yds. 9in.
Long Jump	Marshall, C.	Wainwright, W.	Amor, S.	17ft. 0 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
Tug of War	Westbury			

HOUSE POINTS.

Minor	...	School House
Junior	...	Blackbrook
Senior	...	Westbury
Combined	...	Westbury

RELAY.

Victor Ludorum.

SCHOOL.

Wainwright.



It seems a trifle strange to be writing about Cricket with the ground white with hoar-frost and a temperature of about 28 degrees, but many strange things happen these days, and if inspiration in these notes is lacking, perhaps it may be excused on the grounds of distance failing to lend enchantment to the view, as last cricket season appears very remote at the moment.

The 1st XI of 1940 will not go down in School history as one of our more notable teams. The best that can be said is that it was improving rapidly at the end of the season. Not a single colour remained of the previous years' XI, and there was no reliable batting in the side at all. The bowling was usually adequate and there have been many years when we should have considered ourselves lucky to have had at our disposal four bowlers of the calibre of David, Levin, Clements and Hills, all of whom did very well. But bowling alone cannot win matches and the poor batting and, it must be admitted that at times, deplorable fielding earned the team only a moderate record.

The chief fault in the batting was not so much a matter of lack of technique as lack of confidence. Many of the side had plenty of scoring shots as they showed in House Matches when most of them scored freely, but as soon as it was a 1st XI game, confidence disappeared and paralysis set in. Only David seemed to be in full possession of his faculties when he went in to bat and it was rarely he could find anyone to stay with him. There was, too, a very pronounced tail at the end of the list, and the psychological effect of this factor may have been great.

However, it is difficult to find more excuses at this period of the proceedings. One's memories of the side are vague, it did lack character and personality, and at times it seemed to lack keenness too. But we had some good games, the weather was ideal for cricket, even if the pitches were too hard, and perhaps we could not expect much more from a war time season.

The team consisted of:—K. E. L. David (Capt.), E. Clements, M. Hills, A. Levin, M. Jeffery, O. Cummins, L. J. Priddle, B. Holmes, G. Gilhespie, R. Heath W. H. T. Marshall, I. R. L. H. Timcke.

COLTS XI RESULTS.

Price's School 64. Purbrook 32.

(Keane 32; Lamport 7 for 6.)

Price's School 145. Gosport 18.

(Jackson 55, Keane 23; Knight 4 for 4, Adams 5 for 7.)

RESULTS.

HOUSE MATCHES, 1st XI.

Cams beat Westbury	...	116 (8) 64
Cams beat School House	...	107—22
Westbury beat School House	...	149—22
Blackbrook beat School House		91—23
Westbury beat Blackbrook	...	62—42
Cams beat Blackbrook	...	42—34

COLTS' XI.

School House beat Blackbrook, Cams and Westbury.

Cams beat Blackbrook and Westbury.

Westbury beat Blackbrook.





This year's First XI has been a good one as the list of results prove. It is an even better record than would at first appear, because the fixtures included games against Army teams which reached a high standard in skill and experience and to have held their own against men's sides of this quality is distinctly creditable for a side which was very young and light. The only School match was against Purbrook and in this game the ability of the Eleven was apparent, as the result—10-2 in our favour—proved that in a normal season against schools we should have more than held our own. It is the first time for many seasons that we have had so decisive a win against Purbrook, and recalls the performance of teams of many years ago.

The team has been built up almost entirely from last year's Colts' XI and many of the players are still eligible for Colts' games. What was lacking in age and size, however, has more than been made up for by keenness and skill, and in all departments of the side there has been considerable ability. If this side could remain together again for next season, we should indeed have a team we could talk about.

As regards the actual matches, the record shows that we had two good games with the 86th Battery A.A. For these games the school had Mr. Hollingworth at centre half, and on each occasion he played his usual strong game. In the first game a draw resulted and the School can be quite proud of their performance. The A.A. defence was very sound with their left back an exceptionally good player. The return game saw the the 86th win by a narrow margin with an even stronger side. Both these games were excellent displays of football from both sides. Against the R.A. Signals the School lost by the wide margin of 7-0. The conditions were deplorable and the opposition—a very strong one, overcame them more easily than the School were able to do. But even in this game the School were unlucky to lose by such a score, exceptionally good goal keeping alone preventing a score on several occasions. The chief faults in these games were inability to kick a heavy wet ball and a tendency to indulge in over elaborate short passing, in imitation of the opposition who played this kind of game very well indeed.

From such a side as this year's XI it is not easy to pick out any players for particular mention, but something should be said of the hard and at times brilliant work in attack of Knight and Holmes. The former seems to be that of a born centre forward. He can take any amount of knocks and has a most deceptive swerve which makes him very difficult to tackle. Holmes is a polished player with very good ball control and a powerful shot in both feet. In defence Ford and Hills, have been a regular pair of terriers and it has been good to see them getting

into their tackles. Jackson and Levin have been an excellent pair of backs. Both kick beautifully and play with sound judgment, whilst in goal, Coles has played steadily and at times made brilliant saves.

The whole team, an honour unprecedented, has been awarded colours. They are never given easily, and there is no doubt that they were all deserved.

1st XI Characters.

- W. H. T. MARSHALL (Captain—Inside-right). Tackles well and kicks beautifully. Is good with his head. Probably better on the wing, but has proved quite adaptable.
- R. L. EDWARDS (Vice-Captain Centre-half). Plays a hard game and is good with his head. Ball control not up to the rest of his game, but is very useful in defence.
- E. KNIGHT (Centre-forward).—Is fast, dribbles well and has a powerful shot. One of the best centre forwards we have ever had.
- B. HOLMES (Inside left). A well balanced player, passes the ball well to either wing and has a good sense of position. Has a terrific shot in either foot.
- R. JACKSON (Right-back). Kicks accurately and hard and heads the ball well. Rarely out of position and a most dependable back.
- A. LEVIN (Left-back). Uses his height well and is most accurate in his clearances. Plays a deliberate and reliable game.
- C. HILLS (Left-half). Plays with great vigour and tackles fearlessly. Has good ball control but apt to overdo the dribble.
- K. FORD (Right-half). Is very quick on his feet and in recovery. Uses the ball to best advantage and plays tirelessly.
- J. CHEATER (Outside-right). At his best is a good winger. Quite fast and centres with fair accuracy. Should be more prepared to cut in and shoot.
- G. COLES (Goal). Has improved considerably on his previous form. Anticipates shots well and is safe with a high ball. His ground work looks unsafe but he has made very few mistakes.
- R. LATTY (Outside left). Is a little slow for the position, but is very difficult to tackle as he keeps the ball under close control. Is an unselfish player who might try more shots.

The Colts with more fixtures would have an excellent season despite the poaching of Coles, Levin and Hills by the First Eleven, all the matches played being won. Only in the second match against the Senior School, a wonderful display of goalkeeping on a very wet ground by the visiting goalkeeper kept the score reasonably even. Timcke and Adams were a very sound pair of backs, though a glance at the scores indicates a certain unorthodoxy on the part of the former. However, his goals were all the result of beautiful shots. Adams improved greatly and his kicking is excellent. Pyle has the makings of a fine centre-half and Kiddle at his best was brilliant. In the absence of a ready made centre forward, Keane gave up his old position and set his team a persevering example, but was apt to reserve his shot for a clear cut opening which sometimes did not arrive. Wood got through any amount of work and Cole, apart from one bad game, was a very satisfactory winger. The most dangerous member of the line, however, was Mills, fast, very difficult to dispossess and with a powerful shot from all angles, possible and otherwise.

The following played:—S. Carter, A. Nicholson, J. H. Timcke, R. G. Adams, G. Cook, R. Tubbs, C. Pyle, P. Kiddle, R. Mills, R. Daysh, R. W. Keane (Captain), S. Wood, E. Cole.

1ST ELEVEN.

RESULTS AND SCORERS.

V

86TH A.A. BATTERY.

Draw 3-3 (Knight 2, Holmes).

V

86TH A.A. BATTERY.

Lost 1-2 (Knight).

V

CORPS OF SIGNALS.

Lost 0-7.

V

PURBROOK

Won 10-2 (Knight 5, Holmes, Marshall, Latty, Cheater, Hill (penalty))

V

HAMBLE.

Won 9-2 (Knight 4, Holmes, Marshall, Latty, Cheater.)

V

W. CHAMBERLAIN'S XI.

Won 4-3 (Knight 2, Holmes, Marshall).

V

W. CHAMBERLAIN'S XI.

Draw 5-5 (Knight 2, Holmes 2, Latty).

COLTS XI RESULTS.

School 9 v Purbrook 2.

(Keane 4, Mills 2, Cole 1, own goal 2).

School 8 v Fareham Senior School 0.

(Timcke 2, Mills 3, Keane 1, Cole 1, own goal).

School 2 v Fareham Senior School 1.

(Timcke, Keane).

HOUSE MATCHES.

FIRST XI.

Blackbrook 8	v	School House 0
Cams 4	v	Westbury 3
Blackbrook 4	v	Westbury 0
Cams 8	v	School House 1
Blackbrook 5	v	Cams 0
Westbury 7	v	School House 1

COLTS' XI.

Blackbrook 1	v	Cams 1
School House 1	v	Westbury 0
Blackbrook 1	v	School House 1
Westbury 5	v	Cams 0
Westbury 7	v	Blackbrook 0
School House 3	v	Cams 2



HOUSE NOTES.

Blackbrook.

As there was no "Lion" last term, there is twice as much to say and only half the space to say it in.

Blackbrook was not very successful in the sports as will be seen by the fact that we won only the Junior Cup. Hooker ran a very good Half-Mile to beat the record.

Although we won only one Senior House Cricket Match, we put up a hard fight, especially in the last match against Cams, who won the Cup, losing by 42-34. LEVIN must be congratulated on gaining his 1st XI Cricket Colours.

This term saw the first games played under real war conditions as we had the sirens to contend with as well as factors such as the weather. Two House matches were interrupted by the sirens. Our Seniors gained the Cup by winning all three matches. The scores were very creditable, both to attack and defence, as the total was 17 against 0. Undoubtedly we should have had some goals scored against us if Coles had not kept goal so excellently. The mainstays of the defence were Levin and Ford. Knight was the best of the forwards and Manton developed into a good outside-right. School House were defeated by 8-0, Westbury 4-0 and Cams 5-0. The last match against Cams, was of particular importance as both teams had won two matches, but after a hard struggle Blackburn was victorious.

The Juniors, who were a very small team, fared not so well as the Seniors, drawing two matches and losing against Westbury. Downs was the most experienced of the forwards and Wellstead played well at centre-half.

All that remains for me to do now is to wish all members of the House a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I hope that all members will return fit and intent on winning the Steeplechase and Hockey Cups.

R.W.K.

I hope that in future House Teams will receive more support from members of the House. This term a very good team won the Cup by defeating Cams with no more support from the touchline than could be provided by the House Master, who is very willing but has only the normal ration of lungs.

H.R.T.

Cams.

First of all we must welcome Mr. Garton as our new House Master in place of Mr. Foster, who has recently joined the Forces. We all wish Mr. Foster the best of luck.

Last term there were the Sports and the Cricket Cups to compete for. Although we were not very successful in the sports, we did quite well at cricket. The Seniors, playing very well, won the Cup. Against Westbury we got a big score, thanks to Jeffrey, who scored 38, Priddle 26, and Holmes 18. We then got Westbury out very quickly, Holmes bowling well to take five wickets, and Marshall bowling in a most unorthodox manner to take 4. We beat School House easily (Holmes taking 8 wickets) and Blackbrook by two wickets (Holmes taking six wickets). The Juniors lost only to School House, winning their other two matches easily.

At the time of writing, the Seniors have just been beaten in the last House match against Blackbrook. Although the score was 5-0, it was hardly a fair score as most of the play was fairly even. We won the other House matches, beating Westbury 4-3 (Holmes 2, Jeffrey and Reed) and School House 8-1 (Holmes 5, Jeffrey 2, Marshall). The Juniors did not do so well, losing two matches and drawing one. In the Seniors, Holmes, Jeffrey and Pyle played well, and in the Juniors, Cole, Daysh and Stephenson showed promise.

Turning to the scholastic side, there is still the destination of the Tarbat Cup to be decided, and it would be nice to see it on our shelf for once.

Nothing remains now except to congratulate those boys who won School Certificates, and to wish all members a Happy Christmas, and hope that they will return next year and make an effort to win at least one Cup.

W.H.T.M.

School House.

Our record in the last two terms has been fairly encouraging, notably as far as the Juniors are concerned. The outstanding achievement was our display in the Sports. The whole House pulled together in a most creditable manner, and we were the winners up to the last two minutes. In the minor events mention must be made of Smith I, and in the Junior, Lycett ran brilliantly. The event which finally led to Westbury's winning the Sports by one point was the Tug of War, so it is obvious that we were defeated not by skill, but by brute force!

In Cricket our Juniors were once again highly successful. The more prominent members of the team were Cook, White and Short. The less said about the Seniors the better.

Once again the Juniors gave a remarkable performance at football. Cook, Wait and Elcock were the outstanding members of the team, and our winning the Cup is especially encouraging when one considers that we were without one of our best players, Allerton.

We have also won the Tarbat Cup.

Summing up, our Seniors are still not too good, but our Juniors promise well for the future of the House.

I.M.M.

Westbury.

These House Notes must, of necessity, take into account the House's achievements, or otherwise, during the past two terms.

To put the events in their proper sequence, both Steeplechase teams, after a very hard race succeeded in winning by a considerable margin, and added three more cups to our shelf. In the School Sports, with David, Wainwright and Cheater in the team, the ultimate resting place of the Senior Cup was never questioned. The Junior Team was not as good as it might have been, but the Portal Team fought hard and gained many valuable points. Not until the final event had been contested was it seen that we had also gained the Combined Cup by a very close margin from School House, who must be congratulated on their stout effort. Wainwright who gained eight points out of a possible nine, kept the Victor Ludorum Cup on Westbury's shelf.

In the House Cricket Matches, in spite of the presence in the team of several 1st XI characters, we were unable to keep the Cricket Cup, which went to Cams after a hard-fought game.

We started this term with the largest number of members we have ever possessed, but unfortunately they are mainly juniors, many of our stalwarts of the previous year—David, Wainwright, Hills & Clements—having left. As it was decided to hold the Steeplechase next term, the only Cups to be contested were the Football and Tarbat Cups.

The Senior team succeeded in beating only School House 7-1, losing closely to Cams 3-4 and to Blackbrook 0-4. The Juniors were very unfortunate in losing to School House 0-1, as they won both their other matches. Timcke, Cheater and Wood played well in the Senior forwards and Hills and Jackson in defence. In the Juniors, apart from the first game, the whole team played well, especially Tubbs, Bloomfield and Lyne.

Finally I wish all Westburians a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, and hope they will return with renewed vigour to keep the Steeplechase Cups on our shelf for yet another year.

R.L.E.



Schoolboy Explorers.

Many of you will remember an article which appeared under this heading in "The Lion" last year and which gave an account of an Exploring Expedition to Newfoundland with the Public Schools' Exploring Society. This year the School was again represented and I was fortunate enough to be that representative. The expedition officially started on August 1st, but there was much to prepare which occupied my time for weeks beforehand. There was much buying and marking to be done, but eventually everything was complete, and when at last I bade an "au revoir" to a friend at Southampton, I was really at the beginning of my adventures. My baggage soon began to make its presence felt and as I was only carrying barely sixty pounds, I thought with horror of how I should fare for the next six weeks.

At long last, having received many black looks from my fellow-travellers on crowded tubes and escalators, I arrived at Euston. For nearly an hour the gloom of that great terminus was lit up as the flash-lights of press cameramen were turned on everyone and everything which bore any relation to the Public Schools Exploring Society. Then after a final handshake from Sir Lionel Halsey and the reading of a message of good will from H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester, the Patron-in-Chief, we departed for Liverpool and our ship.

Most of us were fairly fit, but during the voyage out we indulged in half-an-hour's P.T. before breakfast each morning and then during the day, toughened ourselves up by wrestling and other manly sports. We reached St. John's after six days, the last two being spent in a Newfoundland fog.

When we disembarked at 8.15 a.m. it was pouring with rain, the whole harbour presented a most dreary and inhospitable sight. We were taken to the station in lorries, and after much hissing of steam and ringing of the inevitable bell, we started on the second stage of our journey. We soon left the wooden houses of St. John's behind, and passed the head of Conception Bay. In spite of the torrential rain, the sun came out quite suddenly and quickly dried everything—a characteristic of the weather I later discovered.

The railway line follows the East Coast of Newfoundland northwards for a distance of 120 miles before going west, and in many places, where the railway passed round the head of a bay, we saw a large number of fishing boats and other craft, indicating the large percentage of the population which is dependent on the sea for its means of livelihood. During the journey, whenever the train stopped, as it frequently did to refill with water and to make minor repairs, we all left the train and roamed around, until the clanging of the bell told us that the train was in motion. On these occasions, by the sides of streams we found pitcher plants and water lilies in abundance, and in some places, wild strawberries were found in quite appreciable numbers. After travelling nearly two hundred miles, it began to get dark but we were able to see, even in the failing light, the size of, and the amount of work done on the new Newfoundland airport. After we had left the airport it was quite dark so we settled down for the night—on the floor, or, if one could persuade one's neighbour to move, on a seat. At about 4.30 in the morning we came out of our semi-consciousness—it could not be called sleep, to find that we had stopped and that there seemed to be no signs of activity. On investigation we found we were on a siding at a place called Kitty's Brook, waiting for the Port-aux-Basques express to go by, as the line is a single track. After a wait of about half-an-hour, with a rattle and a roar the express passed, and half-an-hour later we reached Howley and the end of our train journey.

We stayed at Howley just long enough to transfer our kit from the train to a lumber launch, and then set off on the final stage of our journey—a sixty mile voyage in the launch down Grand Lake. Grand Lake presents a scene which one would have to go far to surpass for beauty. It is about five miles across, and in the middle, extending for a distance of twenty-two miles, is Glover Island. This island has very steeply sloping sides, rising to a height of about five hundred feet, and is thickly wooded along its entire length, mainly with spruce, from its summit, right down to the water's edge. We passed to the west of Glover Island, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we reached a clearing by the lakeside, which was the landing place for the base camp. All our stores had been taken to Base Camp beforehand, and had been guarded from bears by two trappers, who, after helping us with our kit, left in the launch.

Base Camp, we discovered, was situated on what were like two large "steps," cut out of the side of a hill which sloped very steeply down to a swift flowing river. On the lower "step," were situated the fires, the tents containing the stores, and the leaders' tents, and on the upper "step" were the tents of the rest of the expedition, and our short-wave transmitter, G8xy.

The hill was very thickly wooded, and although this provided us with wood and birch-bark, for the fires, in plenty, the trees shielded the fires from any draught which would normally assist them to burn. Besides that, all the water which we used had to be brought up the steep slope from the river, and so it was decided, right from the start, to search for a new Base Camp farther on. Almost as soon as we as arrived we had to build the fire places and prepare the evening meal, which consisted of two army biscuits, margarine, cheese, the whole being washed down by weak tea. After arranging the watches for the night we retired to our respective tents and I for one, slept soundly until morning.

On waking we discovered that it had been raining during the major part of the night and that everything was now soaking wet. It would have been a very bad start for the cooks, had not the leaders with great forethought or from bitter experience taken some dry wood and birch bark to bed with them. After our breakfast of porridge, army biscuits, and cheese, not forgetting the tea, we learnt that a party of twelve had been selected to go forward and reconnoitre in search of a better camping site on the shores of Little Grand Lake. I was one of this party and after loading ourselves with three tents, two days' rations and the minimum amount of clothing we started along a trail, which had been partly blazed for us, to Little Grand Lake. After a march of nearly two hours, we reached the lake, which presented a lovely scene. The water, after leaving the lake by a large waterfall, flowed very swiftly, via a series of rapids to Grand Lake. This fall was on the right from where we stood; in front of us was a low mountain, thickly wooded, and on our left was a low peninsula, also thickly wooded, with the twin peaks of the large mass of rock, later known as Broken Hill, rising behind it. We rested for a short time, and then searched along the lakeside, and found two boats, which the trappers had left for us by a large flat rock, which we called Ferry Rock, as it was from this rock that all the stores were ferried across the lake on their way to the new camp. After emptying the water from the boats, which, incidentally leaked very badly during the whole of the time we used them, we crossed the lake to what appeared the best camping site, a small grassy clearing. This, we discovered, was very damp, and, in places, under water, owing to the heavy rains which had raised the level of the lake. After paddling around, however, we found a drier, or rather,

less wet patch, just large enough to hold our three tents and a fire place. This camp had its good points, however, as we had all the water we needed, and to spare, right on our doorstep.

Although the fishing here was good, the site was far too small for a base camp, and so the next morning, Mr. Hardy took one of the boats and two members and went along the lake to search for a site, whilst another party went up away from the lake, into the forest, to explore the countryside at the top of the hill. The party with Mr. Hardy found a very good site on a large spit of land jutting into the lake at a distance of only one mile from our present camp, which we had named "Kybo Camp," owing to the effect of the nearby stream.

The rest of the expedition moved to Narrows Camp the next day, during a terrific rainstorm which, as usual, soaked everything, but which, also as usual, stopped suddenly and allowed the sun to break through and dry everything again. The next few days were spent making a fine camp at "Narrows," perhaps the greatest of the achievements being the construction of a jetty by a very energetic member named Bolus.

The Long March Party, we learnt, was to start on August 19th, and was to be led by Mr. Hardy, who was to be assisted by Dr. Carlile. The people, of whom I was one, were selected to go on this march, spent the few intervening days preparing for it, discarding all equipment except the bare necessities, and loading ourselves with enough food to last us the twelve days we should be away. To give us a good start, we started the march without packs and marched along the lake to a place where we could climb the steep slope up the side of the "trough" in which Little Grand Lake was situated, with comparative ease. We left at 8.20 a.m. and marched along the rocky edge of this long narrow lake, for about two miles. We then waited for our packs to come by boat and after fixing these firmly in position, we struck into the thick foliage which came almost down to the water's edge. The ground sloped steeply upwards, and was very thickly wooded with spruce and fir. After a climb of nearly two hours, we left the damp moss covered ground of the forest, and came out into a clearing from which we could see the Narrows Camp, and, in the opposite direction, our goal, indistinct among the mists—the Annieosquotch Mountains.

We rested for about half an hour while the leader and Dr. Carlile, scanned the forest and decided which was the best route to take. At the beginning of the march as we were very heavily laden, about seventy pounds each, we marched for fifteen minutes and rested for five; it was during one of these short rests that we heard the scraping as a bear slithered down a tree and ambled off into the undergrowth. At one o'clock we came out of the forest and reached the flat land at the top of the "trough." It is not very difficult to find water in Newfoundland, as streams and lakes, of sorts, abound, so we halted at the first lake we came to and had lunch. We were now on the edge of the "barrens," by "barrens" one does not mean land devoid of vegetation, but land which is unsuitable for lumbering. Much of this land is, in fact, covered by "tuckamore," a breast high resilient bush, which impedes progress, and tires one out, more than anything else we encountered. We stumbled through this growth for two hours and then came to the brow of a hill, overlooking a large shallow lake, studded with islands, which we called Island Pond.

By this time it was time to camp for the night; the place we chose being an isolated mass of rock with a stream running around the base of it. After our evening

meal of dried reindeer meat, made into a stew with dried onions and lentils, and two army biscuits, we crawled into our sleeping bags, and by 8.30 were sleeping soundly.

On waking in the morning, we found that a mist had settled on us during the night, and everything was once more soaked. We started marching at 8.30 a.m. after a quick breakfast, and soon the sun came out and eventually we were dry again. From my account so far, it would seem that we had a large amount of rain; actually this was not the case, as, except for two slight showers, we had no rain at all after the first week. We marched round the eastern end of Island Pond, past the falls where the water from Island Pond emptied itself into Little Grand Lake, and into the tuckamore beyond. Just as we were leaving Island Pond, we saw our first caribou, it also unfortunately saw us, and disappeared over the tuckamore at a pace and with an ease which seemed impossible. We marched on, and after passing through a narrow belt of forest, we came to two large lakes where we camped for the night. The next morning the weather was very fine and the sun shone brightly, we were soon dripping with perspiration, and we looked forth eagerly to our short rests. Fortunately we had very little tuckamore to encounter, most of the ground being covered with grass and small shrubs. In the late afternoon we had to descend a steeply sloping hill covered with bushes, and, owing to our packs, much of the distance was negotiated in a sitting position. We made our camp at the foot of this hill, by a very sluggish river, and, while the cooks prepared the "hoosh," the rest of us collected fresh water mussels, of which there were large numbers to be found quite easily. Discretion, however, in the form of the doctor, decided that we had best take no risks, and so we dolefully emptied a good meal back into the river. (After our return we were told these mussels were edible.) By the large number of marks in the mud by the river we suspected it was a drinking place for animals, and sure enough in the early morning, several members heard and saw a large moose which did not seem to mind our being there at all.

We followed the river to the place where it left a lake, and, as we had to get to the far side of the lake, we waded across, the water being only about three feet deep. We naturally were soaked again, but the sun was shining so we did not mind. It was in the evening that trouble began to overtake us; one member had a very badly inflamed heel, which although attended to immediately, was no better in the morning. After much deliberation, it was decided to share the "casualty's" baggage amongst us and let him proceed as best he could with the aid of a stick. After covering a mile or so in this manner, it became quite obvious that we should have to return. It was a bitter blow as we were still many miles from the Annieopsquotch Mountains, but under the circumstances there was nothing else to be done about it. We therefore built a large "cairn" on the top of the biggest hill in the vicinity to show that we had been there, and started our return journey so that our line of march was a large loop. After marching through forest and "tuckamore" for two days, during which time we saw a caribou at very close range, we reached the end of Little Grand Lake farthest from "Narrows" Camp, where we met an ornithological party with one of the boats. This was very fortunate as we were able to take the "casualty" to "Narrows" Camp the next day. We did not, naturally, want to return to Base Camp immediately, so we were given the task of exploring the rivers running into Little Grand Lake. As there were many rivers to be explored, we were split into two parties, a large one consisting of ten members and a smaller one of five members. The large party took two tents and spent three days following the course of the largest river, whilst the smaller party used the fine camp built by the survey party as a base camp and went out each day to a different place. On August 30th, we started on the march to "Narrows Camp." It was intended that we should take two days over this, but we made such good progress, in spite of the

slippery rocks, that we decided to push on and complete the whole journey in one day, arriving at "Narrows Camp" at seven o'clock in the evening.

Little Grand Lake, we noticed, was a long narrow lake, never more than a mile across and approximately ten miles long. It presented a very beautiful scene along its whole length, and is worthy of a detailed description. Except on the two peninsulas, the shores of the lake were rocky and wooded, and for the most part rising steeply from the lake, but at the eastern end there was a large sandy beach, which was covered with drift-wood and made an exceedingly good site for a camp. In many places along the lakeside, small rivers enter, often tumbling over a water-fall first, and always swift-flowing. On quiet nights the roar of these falls could be heard quite distinctly; and the larger ones showed as white patches through the dark green of the spruce trees when the sun shone on them. Little Grand Lake was straight for eight miles of its length, and when the wind was blowing along it, it could be quite rough. Within the last two miles, the lake curved slightly and contained two spits of land known as "The Narrows" and "The Dardanelles," or "Second Narrows." On the opposite side of the lake from "The Narrows" arose the large mass of rock devoid of any vegetation at all except mosses and lichens, and known as Broken Hill, after Lieut. Broke and R. D. Hill who were the first to scale it. At the foot of this hill was a small point jutting into the lake known as Caribou Point, which seemed to be a drinking place for the animals which inhabited that side of the lake.

On arriving at "Narrows Camp" we were subjected to a large amount of questioning by the Survey Party which had done some very good work in mapping Little Grand Lake, and the surrounding countryside; and by the Short March Party; both parties having been out and back during our absence. The food during the expedition is calculated to be sufficient for a hard-working man. That may be so, but twenty-five ounces each day, did not seem sufficient for a marching schoolboy, and it was small consolation to know that the calories and vitamins were there even if the bulk was not. We found "Blueberries" and "Bake-apples" in many places which supplemented our rations, but even so, we had the unique experience of rising from a meal still hungry. This condition only lasted during the last few days of the march, however, and I know of no ill-effects arising therefrom, and anyway we made up for it when we reached "Narrows Camp." For the last five days at Base Camp, after we had moved everything from "The Narrows," we were given luxury rations. This meant we could have marmalade on our biscuits for breakfast and bully beef for lunch, whilst at the evening meal, instead of pemmican we had tinned soup, and the unheard of luxury—plum-duff.

We spent the last few days at Base Camp tidying up, and then on Tuesday, Sept. 5th, at 6.30 p.m., we heard the syren of the lumber boat, which had come to take us back. The whole camp was up and about the next morning at 5.30 a.m. and we left Base Camp at 9.15 a.m. It was while we were going down Grand Lake we had our third heavy rainstorm, but it was too late now to affect the expedition much. Progress was much slower on the return journey, as we were towing a scow, which is a flat bottomed, square ended boat, containing our stores. We spent the night at the mouth of a small river ten miles from Howley, and on the morning of September 7th, sailed into that village where Mrs. Levick, the wife of the Chief Leader, stood on the jetty to welcome us. After putting our luggage on the train, we went in search of a general store, where we spent any money we happened to possess on ice-cream and chocolate. After spending the night on the floor of the train, and, of course, waiting an hour for the Port-aux-Basques express, we steamed into St. John's, and proceeded immediately to the New-

foundland Hotel, where we had our first hot bath for thirty days. In the afternoon we were entertained to tea at the Government House, and in the evening and during the next day we were free to visit St. John's.

Just before midnight on the night of September 9th, we crept out of St. John's Harbour with every light extinguished and with no farewell shriek from the ship's syren. To our great surprise, two days later we reached Halifax, where we stayed for five days. Our voyage home in a slow convoy took seventeen days, during which time we kept watch for U-boats, each member doing four hours "on" and eight "off." Eventually at 4 a.m. on the morning of October 2nd, we dropped anchor at Liverpool, nearly three weeks behind schedule.

For the benefit of my readers who have not heard of it, the Public Schools' Exploring Society, is a Society which, each year, sends an expedition consisting solely of schoolboys, and led by competent leaders, to the little-known parts of other countries. The Chief Leader is Surg.-Commander G. Murray Levick, the Hon. Secretary is Mrs. Murray Levick, and the Patron-in-Chief is H.R.H. The Duke of Gloucester. The object of the P.S.E.S. is to enable modern schoolboys, who have been brought up among the comforts of an English home, to prove that, when called upon, and when the chance to do so arises, they are able to put aside the luxuries of life and endure quite cheerfully the hardships of living in uncivilized lands. The first expedition, in 1932, was to Lapland, and consisted of only eight boys, led by Commander Levick. It was a trial expedition, but it proved such a success that an expedition has been sent out each year, usually now to Newfoundland, whilst the members have risen to the fifty mark. Originally, these expeditions were only available to Public Schoolboys, but of recent years, owing to the generosity of certain interested people, Secondary Schoolboys have also been enabled to participate.

Much valuable work is accomplished during an expedition. The geologists collect specimens of rock which they find, the entomologists, collect and classify any uncommon insects, which are sent to the British Museum, and the ornithologists collect birds which are also sent to the Museum. Besides this, the Survey Party produces an accurate map of as large an area as possible, and the Long March Party collects valuable information concerning the nature of the surrounding country. These are all visible accomplishments, there is also the effect, both physical and moral, of an open air life on the boys themselves. Every one comes back feeling perfectly fine and considerably increased in weight, owing to the extra muscle which has been developed. The P.S.E.S. is obviously an exceedingly good undertaking and it is a pity that the state of war will hinder its activities for the immediate future.