

The Lion

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Editorial.

OUT OF SCHOOL READING.

THE question might very well be asked: "How many of the boys educated at our Public Schools take to reading as an ordinary out of school employment, and of what does this reading consist?" In all schools there are to be found fellows who cannot sit down to a book quietly, whether in school or not. Harry Furniss has admirably depicted in his well known sketches, the clumsy schoolboy whose only literature is the *Sportsman* or *Bell's Life*, and whose life out of school may be said to be entirely out of doors. There are, however, good reasons for believing that this class of youth, though a common and well-known one, is by no means a large one. The ordinary boy always does some amount of leisure reading, while there is beyond this class a smaller one containing the book-worms.

The last class is probably the worst of the three. The real bookworm who stays indoors when the weather is fine, unless compelled to go out, and is always to be found with a book in his hand, is hardly ever discovered to be pursuing study or standard literature. He is nearly always found to have cultivated a desire for novel reading, and as the desire for exciting reading increases, the style of novel gets worse, full of an unhealthy vein of excitement, which turns its victim into a dull-eyed imaginative youth, who does not see the practical side of life to any extent, but lives in an unreal world of day dreams.

The more often met with class is that of those who, while giving up part of their time to reading, do not allow it to interfere too much with the other employment of their leisure hours. What then is the reading which is patronised by this intermediate section? It is probably much more varied in its nature and extent. Fiction, of course, takes a very prominent part, though the love of novels is not carried to any very extreme length, and the novel is probably of a more standard type. Few, however, even in this, which is the best class, ever take to literature which is not fiction in some form or other. Politics, essays, and poetry, are seldom taken up or patronised. It is quite clear, however, that these subjects are quite separate from

those which are taught as part of the education. They are not considered as being understood to take part in the direct education. They are, nevertheless, doubtless shunned by many as being dry and partaking of the nature of school books. Much of this arises simply from ignorance on the part of those who leave them unread. They do not see how much these standard works differ from those actually in use in the classroom, and look upon fiction as the best antidote to the scholastic array of text-books and educational works which they meet as a matter of course every day. When the time of preliminary work is past and examinations begin to appear, they take to reading the school text book itself, and it is then clearly not the time when extra reading should partake of the light nature. There is a time before the real fight with some distinct examination begins, which is to be used by the growing youth for the reading of literature quite different from that which is set before him by his teachers. Ought not the kind of literature to be indicated to this untrained schoolboy by those who are near to help and advise him? We believe in the majority of cases this is done. It is, nevertheless, also a fact that in the majority of cases the young reader does not follow the path in which he is directed. He naturally shuns that to which he is advised by those who appear to him to tyrannise sufficiently over him. The young politician acquires his knowledge from daily papers rather than from standard authorities, he adopts the flowery style of oration from electioneering sentiments rather than from the more accurate and matter of fact speeches which are set carefully before the educated debaters in the House of Commons. His knowledge and his imitation are both imperfect. If, on the other hand, he be a novel reader, he falls into the mistake of adopting the fallacious arguments of the over-drawn character which he meets there, and as a general rule, of course, not without exceptions, considers the one-sided view which other circumstances of the story supports to be decidedly the right one.

Is not the best kind of out of school literature, that which, still preserving its entire out-of-school character, tends to the education of those faculties which do not receive attention as being necessities of ordinary education? The art of using the gift of speech well is one which is never to be despised, and if the "gift of the gab" sometimes tends to clothe mistakes in sheep's clothing, it awakens the spirit of opposition from its own ranks and produces thought in ranks which are inferior. Poetry, which is so much neglected and used once to be considered part of an ordinary school course, has often been said by those who have high practical authority to be of invaluable help in providing language and vocabulary both to the speaker and to the writer. If those who have so much time to spend in reading knew the

real value which is to be attached to good reading without depriving it of the means of affording relief and sound entertainment both in a moral and also in an assuredly social sense, there would surely be a great deal more profit derived from pleasurable leisure reading.

Verse.

A WAR SACRIFICE.

Go, costumes worn and shabby,
Go, blouses, ties and hats;
Go, tulles and chiffons flabby,
Go, boots and shoes and spats;
Go, gloves and veils past mending,
Go, tumbled ribbon choux;
Go, ragged lace unending,
Away with all of you!

Depart, oh, faded bracket,
Depart, oh, broken lamp—
And fractured tennis racket—
And perforated gamp;
And you too, mouldy pickles,
And ancient, crippled hen;
And facial cream that tickles,
And leaking fountain pen.

Dear things in silken tatters!
Dear failing household gods!
'Tis for these little matters,
You go to swell the odds.
It seemed a cheap'ning action
To minimise your price,
But that the whole attraction
Lay in the sacrifice.

"So long" then, passè beauty,
But not "farewell" to thee;
Through faithfulness to duty,
Such partings, aye, must be.
Thy future I would follow,
So hope the folks won't fail,
To patronise to-morrow
Our Dépôt's Rummage Sale.

CONSTANCE MEADOWS.

The Lion.

Hockey.

FIRST XI. *v.* ISLE OF WIGHT LADIES.

This match was played at Ryde, on February 24th, and a great game resulted. The School attacked, but were met with a strong defence. Next the ladies assumed the offensive, and despite good work by the halves and backs, Lee was several times called on to clear. However, from a pass by Baker, Hoad scored a pretty goal. The ladies played up strongly and equalised through Miss Hazlerigg, their centre forward. Hoad, however, put the School ahead before the interval, which came with the score: School First XI., 2; Isle of Wight Ladies, 1.

In the second half the ladies had most of the game, and the School defence did good work in repelling their attacks. Eventually, after clever passing by all the forwards, Baker put the School two ahead with a well placed shot. From this point to the end the ladies attacked strongly, and the School halves and backs were hard pressed. Lee saved several shots before being beaten by Miss Ford, the ladies' inside right. Nothing further was scored, and the final was: School First XI., 3; Isle of Wight Ladies, 2.

School First XI.: J. M. Lee; J. Bridger and D. R. Kirk; C. R. Martelli, D. E. Gregory and V. A. Cox; R. H. Scott, W. C. Baker, J. Hoad, B. R. Scott, and A. E. Misselbrook.

FIRST XI. *v.* HAVANT.

This match was played at Havant, on Saturday, March 3rd, and a splendidly fast and exciting game resulted. From the outset the School attacked, and Lieut. Smith soon put us one up with a good shot. A second goal was added soon after by Misselbrook. Havant now attacked fiercely, and Lieut. Teek and the halves and backs did fine work in checking their attacks. Lee was several times called upon to save hot shots from the opposing forwards. For some time the School defence prevailed, but two goals were scored by Havant in quick succession. Mr. Johnston, who was in great form, scored for the School, just before the interval, which came with the score: Price's School First XI., 3; Havant, 2.

On resuming, Hoad quickly put the School two up with a fast shot. Havant attacked vigorously, and Lee, Mr. Meadows and Kirk, backed up by the halves, did good work in stopping their rushes. The Havant centre-half scored with a well placed shot, and for a long time the School defence was given

an anxious time, which, however, it survived with flying colours. Mr. Johnston added two more goals for the School, and the final score was: School First XI., 6; Havant, 3.

School First XI.: J. M. Lee; D. R. Kirk and Mr. P. P. W. Meadows; C. R. Martelli, Lieut. Teek, and J. Bridger; J. Hoad, Lieut. Smith, Mr. R. O. Johnston, B. R. Scott and A. E. Misselbrook.

FIRST XI. v. HAVANT.

This match was played on the Recreation Ground, on Saturday, March 17th. The School were not quite at full strength, Lee, the goalkeeper, being absent through illness, his place being taken by Ivens. A fast and exciting first half resulted in one goal being scored by Mr. Johnston for the School. Half-time: School First XI., 1; Havant, 0.

Havant equalised soon after the resumption, but Scott put the School ahead from a pass by Mr. Johnston. Havant attacked, and again equalised, but just on time Scott got another for the School. Final: School First XI., 3; Havant, 2.

School First XI.: A. W. Ivens; Mr. P. P. W. Meadows and D. R. Kirk; C. R. Martelli, Lieut. Teek, and J. Bridger; J. Hoad, Lieut. Smith, Mr. R. O. Johnston, B. R. Scott and A. E. Misselbrook.

FIRST XI. v HAVANT H.C.

Havant came one short, but nearly proved sufficient. The School, much strengthened by a contingent of Marines, scored early from a *melée* in front of Havant goal. Havant equalised early in the second half, but soon after Scott ii. put the School ahead. Havant then equalised, and were looking dangerous till Scott again scored just on time, leaving the School winners by 3—2. The roughness of the ground made accurate play very difficult, and the game, though fast, was a very poor exhibition.

School First XI.: Ivens; P. P. Meadows and Kirk; Bridger, Lieut. Teek and Martelli; Misselbrook, Scott ii., R. O. Johnston, Lieut. Smith and Hoad.

HOUSE MATCHES.

School House put up a good fight against Westbury, but were beaten 2—4. The former had many weak spots, which needed much covering—a task strenuously done by Bridger and

Eyles; Coles, too, played a useful game. Cams and School House played a very even game, the former winning 1—0. Both sides were considerably stronger in defence than attack. Westbury, with certainly the most evenly-balanced side, beat Cams 1—0, thereby winning the cup. All three matches provided fast games, and close finishes. In the Second and Third XI. matches School House were badly defeated, as size and numbers told heavily against it.

SIXES.

This competition, consisting of eight teams, provided many evenly matched games, and it is a pity that a late spring fall of snow prevented it from being finished. However, it brought out the play of several who had had no chance of distinction in matches.

SECOND XI. v. SOUTH HANTS. LADIES.

This match was played on the Recreation Ground on Saturday, March 17th, and a fast and pleasant game resulted. In the first half, the School, playing down the slope, had the best of matters, and scored through Etheridge (2), Baker and Pink. Half-time came with the score: School Second XI., 4; South Hants. Ladies, 0.

In the second half the ladies played up finely, and the School defence was given a gruelling time. Despite good work by the School defence, the ladies scored thrice, making the final score: School Second XI., 4; South Hants. Ladies, 3.

School Second XI.: Wilcox; Eyles and Edmunds; Hawkins, Gregory and Cox; Hyde, Marriott, Baker, Etheridge, Pink i.

THIRD XI. v. ALVERSTOKE LADIES.

This match was played at Gosport Park, on Saturday, 17th March, and a close game resulted. The ladies played well, and had the best of matters in the first half, despite good defensive work by Horner i. Half-time score: Alverstokey Ladies, 2; School Third XI., 1.

The School played up in the second half, and goals were scored by Horner ii. and Chignell. Thus the final came with the score: School Third XI., 3; Alverstokey Ladies, 2.

HOCKEY SEASON, 1917.

A RETROSPECT.

Owing to snow, frost, rain and other causes several fixtures were scratched, notably two with Havant, one with the Marines at Forton, and in the Second XI. two with S.H.L. However, the fixture at Havant, as usual, gave us a very good game, and—not so usual—a victory, the credit of which was perhaps partly due to assistance from Forton. An "A" team won at Ryde, and in the return match, and defeated the S.H.L. Two smaller elevens won against Alverstoake.

Of the forwards, Scott ii. has improved, both in pace and passing, but delays too long in shooting. Hoad and Baker play well together on the right wing, the former controls the ball well and shoots hard, the latter is often very uncertain. Misselbrook, at outside left, has come on both in dribbling and centring. Scott i. was too slow; Etheridge fairly fast; Marriott a fair dribbler, and Coles has plenty of dash and a very good idea of shooting. In the half-back line, Gregory uses his stick and tackles well; Martelli, with more experience, should be useful; Hankins is clever with his stick, and Eyles has acquired some pace. Edmunds and Cox should both be useful halves next year.

Cricket.

1ST XI. v. R.F.C.

Played on Saturday, May 19th, and won by the School by 12 runs. Scores and analysis:

R.F.C.		SCHOOL 1ST XI.	
A.M. Hone, b Mr. Gale ...	5	Mr. P. P. W. Meadows, b	
Cpl. Harrison, c Misselbrook,		Creek	0
b Mr. Gale	1	J. M. Lee, b Creek	3
A.M. Creek, c Kirk, b Mr. Gale	0	Mr. E. Edmunds, c Wooton,	
A.M. House, b Mr. Gale ...	1	b Creek	15
Sergt. Tomlin, b Baker ...	0	Mr. A. S. Gale, c Andrews, b	
A.M. Strike, c Mr. Meadows,		Williams	9
b Baker	5	W. C. Baker, c and b Williams	4
Cpl. Williams, run out ...	19	Mr. S. R. N. Bradley, run out	4
Sergt.-Major Patterson, b Mr.		A. E. Misselbrook, not out ...	10
Bradly	5	D. R. Kirk, b Creek	2
A.M. Williams, b Mr. Bradley	5	W. C. A. Eyles, b Creek ...	5
Cpl. Andrews, b Mr. Bradley	5	R. H. Scott, b Strike	0
A.M. Wooton, not out ...	1	D. Pink, b Strike	0
Extras	8	Extras	15
Total	55	Total	67

The Iron.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

			Overs.	Mans.	Runs.	Wkts.
Mr. Gale	5	0	18	4
Baker	5	2	6	2
Mr. Edmunds	4	1	12	0
Mr. Bradley	4.1	2	8	3
Kirk	1	0	3	0

1ST XI. v. ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE 1ST XI.

This match was played on our ground on Wednesday, May 23rd, and resulted in an easy win for the School by 7 wickets and 81 runs. Lee won the toss and batted first, taking Misselbrook to the wickets with him. Misselbrook with the score at 29 was caught by Marchand off Knight. Baker joined Lee, and a stand was made, 40 runs being added before he was caught by Heraclio for a vigorous innings of 41. Kirk joined Baker, and the pair put on 32 runs. Eyles followed, but soon after Lee declared with the score at 105 for 3 wickets. Baker played well for his innings of 37 not out. Apart from a few good hits by Knight and Summers, the St. John's batsmen did little, and the innings closed for 24. Scores and analysis:—

PRICE'S SCHOOL 1ST XI.		ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE 1ST XI.	
J. M. Lee, c Heraclio, b Knight	41	José, b Kirk	0
A. E. Misselbrook, c Marchand, b Knight	12	Francisco, c Lee, b Baker	0
W. C. Baker, not out	37	Somers, b Baker	9
D. R. Kirk, b Francisco	14	Knight, b Baker	6
W. C. A. Eyles, not out	0	Heraclio, b Kirk	1
Extras	1	Allen, c Kirk, b Scott i.	1
J. Hoad, R. H. Scott, B. R. Scott, C. R. Martelli, D. E. Gregory and G. Etheridge did not bat.		Marchand, lbw., b Baker	5
		Decomick, c Hoad, b Scott i.	0
		De Clerq, c Hoad, b Scott i.	1
		Otho, c and b Baker	1
		Batt, not out	0
		Extras	0
Total (for 3 wkts.)*105		Total	24

*Innings declared closed.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

			Overs.	Mans.	Runs.	Wkts.
Kirk	5	0	12	2
Baker	7	2	5	5
Scott i.	2	0	5	3

P.S.C. AND GROUND v. ASHBURTON C.C.

This match was played on the School Field on Saturday, May 26th, and resulted in a win for the School by 16 runs. Lee won the toss, and took first innings. The School batting broke down badly before the fast bowling of Ellis and Nagel. Mr. Meadows, however, was in fine form, and played a clean

and vigorous innings of 37, which included four boundaries. The rest of the side failed, and the innings closed for 63. The visitors' batsmen, however, could do little against our bowling, only Critchett (21), and Scott (sub.), 7 not out, making any stand. Scores and analysis:—

P.S.C. & C.		ASHBURTON C.C.	
W. C. Baker, c Shepherd, b Ellis	2	Shepherd, c Martelli, b Baker	3
A. E. Misselbrook, c Critchett, b Nagel	1	Nagel, b Mr. Gale	0
Mr. Edmunds, c Richards, b Ellis	2	Ellis, b Mr. Gale	4
Mr. Gale, c Critchett, b Ellis	1	Cousens, run out	0
Mr. Meadows, c and b Critchett	37	Adams, b Baker	3
Mr. Bradley, b Ellis	6	Critchett, c Misselbrook, b Kirk	21
J. M. Lee, b Nagel	0	Pitman, lbw., b Baker	4
W. C. A. Eyles, b Nagel	2	Richards, c Lee, b Mr. Bradley	5
D. R. Kirk, c Shepherd, b Nagel	0	Fitzgerald, b Mr. Edmunds ...	0
R. H. Scott, not out	0	Hoad (sub.), c Scott i., b Mr. Bradley	0
C. R. Martelli, b Critchett	0	Scott 2 (sub.), not out	7
Extras	12	Extras	0
Total	63	Total	47

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Mans.	Runs.	Wkts.
Mr. Gale	9	1	19	2
Baker	8	1	15	3
Mr. Bradley	5	2	5	2
Mr. Edmunds	3	1	7	1
Kirk	1.1	0	1	1

1ST XI. v. ST. MICHAEL'S C.C.

This match was played at Fareham on Saturday, June 2nd, and resulted in an easy win for the School by an innings and 53 runs. Martelli played a good innings of 62, and Etheridge (22), Edmunds (12), and Scott i. (7) all batted steadily. The St. Michael innings closed for 22. Scores and analysis:—

P.S.C.C.	
C. R. Martelli, b Robson	62
B. R. Scott, c White, b Treasure	2
G. Etheridge, c and b Foster	22
R. H. Scott, run out	7
D. Edmunds, c Flynn, b Robson	12
J. Hoad, not out	1
W. C. A. Eyles, b Foster	0
Extras	3
J. M. Lee, W. C. Baker, D. R. Kirk and A. E. Misselbrook did not bat.	

Total (for 5 wkts.)*109
 *Innings declared closed.

The Iron.

ST. MICHAEL'S C.C.

First Innings.				Second Innings.			
Foster, b Kirk	1	b Lee	0
Flynn, b Kirk	7	b Misselbrook	2
Treasure, b Baker	0	b Lee	7
Godden (C.), c Edmunds, b Kirk	9	b Lee	5
Godden (F.), lbw., b Baker	0	b Lee	1
White, c Misselbrook, b Kirk	2	c Lee, b Hoad	9
Robson, c and b Baker	1	b Hoad	3
Waide, b Baker	0	c Eyles, b Hoad	7
Sandford, b Kirk	0	c and b Lee	0
Fulcher, b Kirk	2	not out	0
Landale, not out	0	st. Baker, b Lee	0
Extras	0	Extras	0
Total	22	Total	34

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Mans.	Runs.	Wkts.
Baker	8	4	9	4
Kirk	7.1	2	13	6

1ST XI. v. GOSPORT SCHOOL.

This match was played at Fareham on Saturday, June 9th, and resulted in a win for our opponents by 4 wickets. The School batted first, and put together the good total of 124. Misselbrook batted well for 49, and Eyles (21) and Martelli (19) both played useful innings. The Gosport innings was chiefly notable for a hard-hit innings of 74 by Sherwin. The fielding of the School team was vile. Sherwin was missed 6 times, several of the chances being very easy. On Wednesday's play the School thoroughly deserved to lose. Scores:—

P.S.C.C.		GOSPORT.	
A. E. Misselbrook, b Jenkins	49	Jenkins, b Baker	9
R. H. Scott, b Jenkins	0	Geary, c and b Kirk	5
W. C. Baker, c and b Sherwin	2	Lance, c Scott ii., b Baker	14
D. R. Kirk, b Sherwin	5	Sherwin, c Eyles, b Baker	72
W. C. A. Eyles, b Stares	21	Stoner, b Scott i.	4
D. Edmunds, b Sherwin	13	Stares, b Baker	10
J. Hoad, c Geary, b Stares	4	Bennett, not out	10
C. R. Martelli, h w, b Bennett	19	Davey, not out	0
B. R. Scott, b Sherwin	2	Extras	7
D. E. Gregory, not out	3	Bulmer, Cole and Brewerton	did not bat.
G. Etheridge, b Bennett	0		
Extras	6		
Total	124	Total (for 6 wkts.)	127

P.S.C. AND GROUND v. ROYAL BERKSHIRE REGIMENT.

This match was played on the School Ground on Friday, June 15th, and resulted in a draw. The visitors won the toss,

and batted first. They compiled 203 for 4 wickets before declaring. Lieuts. Wells and Remnant played excellent cricket, and it is to be hoped that the XI. learnt something from watching them play. Lee and Teek opened the School innings. With the score at 9, however, Teek was bowled by Stowe. Mr. Johnston joined Lee, and 17 runs were added before the former was bowled off his pads. Misselbrook followed, and a stand was made, the score being taken to 63 before he was out. Baker followed, but after one or two good hits was caught. Martelli followed, but Misselbrook was out to a good catch in the slips by Lieut. Remnant. He had played steadily and well. Mr. Meadows joined Martelli, and hit hard until he was caught at mid-on. Kirk was next in, and the score was taken to 107, when Martelli was bowled by Thame. Stumps were then drawn, both sides having thoroughly enjoyed the match. Scores:—

ROYAL BERKSHIRE REGIMENT.		P.S. CLUB AND GROUND.	
2nd Lt. G. B. Halloran, b Mr. Johnston	20
2nd Lt. J. Guinee, b Mr. Johnston	5
2nd Lt. M. D. Wells, c Kirk, b Mr. Bradly	57
Capt. D. E. Ward, b Mr. Johnston	1
2nd Lt. R. J. W. Remnant, not out	52
Sergt.-Major Thame, not out	47
Extras	21
2nd Lt. F. Moor, Sergt. Wickens, Cpl. Vokins, Lc.-Cpl. De Vine and Cpl. Stowe did not bat.			
Total (for 4 wks)*203		Total (for 7 wks.) 107	

**Innings declared closed.*

1ST XI. v. PORTSMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL 2ND XI.

This match was played on our ground on Saturday, June 16th, and resulted in a win for the School by 6 wickets. The visitors won the toss, and batted first. They ran up a total of 81. The School fielding was very bad indeed. The School replied with a total of 52, Baker being top scorer with 26. The innings closed for 52. In the Grammar School second innings Baker and Kirk bowled well, and backed up by really good fielding, a pleasant change from the "rot" in the first innings, dismissed our opponents for 49. The School thus required 79 to win. These they obtained for the loss of 4 wickets, Baker being top scorer with 32 to his credit. Martelli played well for his 23 not out. Scores and analysis:—

The Hon.

PORTSMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL 2ND XI.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
Koenig, c Lee, b Baker ...	0	c and b Baker ...	0
Cranstone, c Lee, b Baker ...	3	b Kirk ...	0
Sutton, c and b Baker ...	2	b Kirk ...	0
Billing, b Baker ...	12	b Kirk ...	16
Owers, c Baker, b Kirk ...	8	run out ...	8
Palmer, b Baker ...	6	c Hoad, b Baker ...	1
Hackman, b Baker ...	10	not out ...	0
Drabble, c Gregory, b Baker ...	19	c Kirk, b Baker ...	3
Davies, b Kirk ...	10	b Baker ...	5
Harris, not out ...	0	c Lee, b Baker ...	6
Baith, b Baker ...	0	b Kirk ...	5
Extras ...	11	Extras ...	5
Total ...	81	Total ...	49

P.S.C.C.

<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
J. M. Lee, b Sutton ...	11	c Billing, b Sutton ...	18
W. C. A. Eyles, b Owers ...	5	c Koenig, b Owers ...	2
A. E. Misselbrook, b Owers ...	0	c and b Davies ...	32
W. C. Baker, c Koenig, b Sutton ...	26	c and b Davies ...	2
D. R. Kirk, b Davies ...	2	not out ...	23
C. R. Martelli, c Billing, b Sutton ...	1	not out ...	0
D. Edmunds, b Sutton ...	2		
J. Hoad, c Koenig, b Sutton ...	0		
R. H. Scott, b Davies ...	0		
D. E. Gregory, c Baith, b Sutton ...	0		
E. Hawkins, not out ...	4		
Extras ...	1	Extras ...	2
Total ...	52	Total (for 4 wks.)	79

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

<i>First Innings.</i>					
	<i>Overs.</i>	<i>Mdns.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>	<i>Whts.</i>	
Baker ...	11	0	26	7	
Kirk ...	7.4	1	26	3	
Scott ...	3	0	18	0	
<i>Second Innings.</i>					
Baker ...	9	2	23	5	
Kirk ...	9	1	21	4	

P.S.C.C. AND GROUND *v.* R.F.C.

This return match was played at Grange on Wednesday, June 20th, and resulted in a somewhat lucky win for the Flying Corps. The state of the pitch, upon which hay had very recently been made, and the constant interruption of showers were not conducive to good cricket. The School managed to put together 74, of which Lee made 16 and Kirk 12. The Flying Corps replied with 115, of which Tomlin made 42. The School fielding was feeble in the extreme, owing partly to the state of the ground, and as for the

bowling, one can only ask *why* was not the best and most reliable bowler on the side, and one, moreover, from whom it is *always* difficult to score, *why*, we repeat, was he not put on before the match was lost? It is highly probable that had he gone on first, as he ought to have done, we should have comfortably won the match. Scores and analysis:—

P.S. CLUB AND GROUND.		R.F.C.	
J. M. Lee, c and b Strike	... 16	Andrews, b Mr. Gale	... 2
A. E. Misselbrook, b Creek	... 1	Strike, b Mr. Gale	... 6
Mr. E. Edmunds, run out	... 12	Hone, b Mr. Gale	... 22
Mr. A. S. Gale, b Creek	... 3	Pattison, b Mr. Edmunds	... 2
Mr. P. P. W. Meadows, b Creek	... 7	Williams, b Mr. Gale	... 8
W. C. Baker, b Strike	... 3	Roberts, b Mr. Gale	... 1
Mr. S. R. N. Bradly, b Creek	0	Harrison, b Mr. Edmunds	... 1
C. R. Martelli c Hone, b Strike	... 7	Tomlin, c Lee, b Baker	... 42
D. R. Kirk, c Harrison, b Creek	... 12	Williams, b Mr. Gale	... 6
D. Edmunds, b Creek	... 7	Wooton, c Mr. Gale, b Mr. Bradly	... 1
J. Hoad, not out	... 4	Creek, not out	... 7
Extras	... 2	Extras	... 17
Total	... 74	Total	... 115

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Mdns.	Runs.	Whits.
Mr. Gale	... 12	2	41	6
Baker	... 3.3	1	15	1
Mr. Edmunds	... 8	2	12	2
Mr. Bradly	... 4	0	14	1
Kirk	... 3	0	14	0

1ST XI. v. MIDHURST GRAMMAR SCHOOL 1ST XI.

This match was played on Havant Recreation Ground on Saturday, June 23rd, and resulted in an easy win for the School by 10 wickets. Scores and analysis:—

MIDHURST GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Turner, c Baker, b Kirk	... 4	b Lee	... 9
Fairbrother, c and b Baker	... 0	c Baker, b Lee	... 0
Oliver, c Baker, b Kirk	... 1	b Baker	... 6
McDowall, c Kirk, b Baker	... 6	not out	... 35
Wells, c Kirk, b Baker	... 0	c Eyles, b Kirk	... 1
Tremble, b Baker	... 3	c Gregory, b Scott	... 11
McDowall ii., b Baker	... 1	b Kirk	... 1
Gray, not out...	... 1	c Bridge, b Lee	... 0
Corden, b Baker	... 0	b Baker	... 0
Burrows, b Baker	... 2	c Misselbrook, b Kirk	... 9
Lyndon, b Baker	... 0	c Eyles, b Baker	... 1
Extras	... 4	Extras	... 5
Total	... 22	Total	... 78

The Iron:

P.S.C.C.			
<i>First Innings.</i>		<i>Second Innings.</i>	
J. M. Lee, b Tremble ...	22		
A. E. Misselbrook, c Corden, b Gray	9		
W. C. Baker, b Tremble ...	10		
D. R. Kirk, c Oliver, b Tremble ...	41		
C. R. Martelli, b Oliver ...	6		
D. Edmunds, b Oliver ...	0		
W. C. A. Eyles, c McDowall, b Oliver ...	4		
R. H. Scott, b Fairbrother...	0		
J. Hoad, b Fairbrother ...	2		
D. E. Gregory, b Tremble ...	1	not out ...	2
J. Bridger, not out ...	0	not out ...	0
Extras ...	5	Extras ...	0
Total ...	100	Total (for no wkts.) ...	2

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

		<i>First Innings.</i>			
		<i>Overs.</i>	<i>Mans.</i>	<i>Runs.</i>	<i>Wkts.</i>
Baker	10	5	7	8
Kirk	9	3	11	2
		<i>Second Innings.</i>			
Lee	11	2	29	3
Edmunds	4	2	6	0
Scott	4	1	11	1
Baker	7.4	1	15	3
Kirk	9	5	12	3

JUNIOR CRICKET.

P.S.C.C. 2ND XI. *v.* ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE 2ND XI.

On Wednesday, May 23rd, our 2nd XI. played and beat St. John's 2nd XI. by an innings and 26 runs. Scores:—School 2nd XI., 82 (Horner i. 25, Cox 2, 20); St. John's 2nd XI., 37 and 19.

P.S.C.C. 2ND XI. *v.* EASTMAN'S 1ST XI.

This match was played on Saturday, May 26th, and resulted in a win for Eastman's by 31 runs. Scores:—School 2nd XI., 76 (Bridger 14 and Carr-Hill 13, and Nicholson 16); 2nd innings, 46 for one wicket (Bridger 28, Gregory 17 not out); Eastman's 1st XI., 104 (Palfreman 53).

On Wednesday, May 23rd, our 5th XI. were beaten by St. John's 3rd XI. by 5 runs. Scores:—School 5th XI., 31 and 28; St. John's 3rd XI., 22 and 42.

PRICE'S SCHOOL 2ND XI. *v.* HILSEA COLLEGE 1ST XI.

On Saturday, June 2nd, this match was played on our ground, and resulted in a win for our 2nd XI. by 84 runs. Scores:—School 2nd XI., 109 (Horner i. 37, Gregory 16, Cox 14, Pearce 10, Flint 10); Hilsea 1st XI., 25 (Hawkins 6 for 8).
Corps Notes.

Corps Notes.

PROMOTIONS.

The following having passed the necessary tests, have had their promotion confirmed:—

June 14th.

To be Corporals. (The names are placed in order of merit).

Lc.-Corpl. T. J. Tappenden.

Lc.-Corpl. R. H. Scott.

Lc.-Corpl. A. J. Harvey.

Lc.-Corpl. G. Chignell.

To be Lance-Corporals.

Cadet N. Frost.

Cadet S. S. Smith.

Cadet H. C. Martin.

Cadet J. Bridger.

Cadet A. C. Swaffield.

Corporals Tappenden and Harvey, and Lc.-Corpl. Swaffield have been awarded first class marksmen's badges.

Shooting Notes.

SECTION SHOOTING.

DETAILS.

WINNERS OF CUP.

	Score.	Possible.	Per cent.
Section 4.	2204	3600	61.2
		Score.	Possible.
Lc.-Corpl. Scott	250		300
Cadet Miller	243		300
Cadet Evans	236		300
Cadet Swaffield	236		300
	Score.	Possible.	Per cent.
2nd. Section 2.	2017	3600	56.0
		Score.	Possible.
Cadet Etheridge	257		300
Lc.-Corpl. Harvey	248		300
Cadet Pink	247		300
Cadet Dimmer	246		300
	Score.	Possible.	Per cent.
3rd. Section 1.	1980	3600	55
		Score.	Possible.
Lc.-Corpl. Chignell	231		300
Cadet Biden	218		300
Cadet Cox	213 (av.)		300
	Score.	Possible.	Per cent.
4th. Section 3.	1852	3600	51.4

The Hon.

	Score.	Possible.	
Cadet Hoad	218	300	
Cadet Eyles	201	300	
Cadet Crocker	187	300	
By Platoons:—			
	Score.	Possible.	Per cent.
1st. No. 2 Platoon.	4056	7200	56.2
2nd. No. 1 Platoon.	3997	7200	55.5
The VIII.	Score.	Possible.	Per cent.
	2780	3200	86.9
	Score.	Possible.	Per cent.
1st. Cadet Miller ...	378	400	94.5
2nd. Lc.-Corpl. Scott	366	400	91.5
3rd. Lc.-Cpl. Chignell	355	400	88.75
4th. Cadet Etheridge	352	400	88.00
5th. Lc.-Cpl. Harvey	340	400	85.00
6th. Cadet Swaffield	331	400	82.75
6th. Cadet Pink	331	400	82.75
8th. Cadet Edmunds	327	400	81.75

SCHOOL v. MUNICIPAL COLLEGE.

THE VIII.		MUNICIPAL COLLEGE.	
R. H. Scott ...	88	1. ...	74
A. J. Harvey ...	81	2. ...	73
G. Chignell ...	83	3. ...	65
G. D. Etheridge ...	79	4. ...	64
J. R. Miller ...	89	5. ...	63
A. C. Swaffield ...	86	6. ...	62
D. Pink ...	63	7. ...	62
M. R. Nicholson ...	74	8. ...	60
Totals ...	643		523
Average ...	80.3		65.3

News from the Front.**WITH THE MESOPOTAMIA EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.**

We print the following letter from Mr. Shaddock:—

Att. 1/4th Hampshire Regt.,
c/o Cox and Co., Bombay,

14-5-17.

Dear Mr. Bradley,

You'll be glad to hear that the Hampshires have done splendidly every time, and are getting quite well known. I missed the first two shows, having been sent down river with conjunctivitis, and I rejoined the battalion in the Hai trenches on February 6th. There we had a fairly quiet time, being in support on several shows, in which the luck was so good that we

weren't required. We did a fair amount of digging, and came under fire from snipers and artillery pretty regularly. Then came the great day when the Turk was boosted out of the Dahra bend, and the greater number of them not being able to cross, were taken prisoners. We were given a good view that day, being in support the whole day, and then in the afternoon rushed up at furious speed, to the accompaniment of a terrific bombardment, so that we all thought we were in for a show. We suddenly came to the end of our trenches, and strolled on across the open, and by this time we could see what was on. The Turks had been driven out of their one line of trenches and redoubts (all they'd had time to make), and were in the open between that and the river, and it seemed as if every gun in Mesopotamia was letting loose at them. The whole of the bend was nothing but the smoke of bursting shell, in a line right across the bend, and it was slowly moving nearer and nearer the river, and narrowing in the habitable space. The Turks were utterly demoralised, and we could see bodies of them running about in the smoke, dodging like a frightened hare, each mass of them seeming to act together. It was a perfectly fiendish show. Behind the barrage was a line of our own troops advancing, but all they had to do was to round up the prisoners into batches and send them back. When it was evident that we were not needed, we got the surprise of our lives in being ordered back to camp. When we got there we were told to stand by, and rumour has it, and I think rightly, that the crossing of the Tigris was intended that night or early next morning. It rained heavily, though, and we had a rest instead. During the following week nothing much happened but rain. Then we were asked for a number of men to row pontoons, and we supplied 230. These practised on the Shatt el Hai for two or three days, and one day the rest of the battalion also was ordered to practise. Of course, this set us guessing, but it wasn't till the 22nd that we were told anything. Then we got our orders for the 23rd.

The idea was to cross the river on to the Shumran Peninsula, by pontoons. Each pontoon had ten passengers and a crew of five (including cox.). There were three ferries. At No. 1 the Norfolks went over, doing their own ferrying. At Nos. 2 and 3 two battalions of Gurkhas were to go over, ferried by our party. This commenced at 5.30 a.m. on the 23rd. The remainder of the battalion was to move out of camp at 7.30 a.m., and to go to a rendezvous and await orders. The Engineers were to begin building the bridge as soon as it was safe to do so. The crossing wasn't a pleasant task, for the stream is 600 yards wide, and had at that time a current of quite six miles an hour, and pontoons aren't built primarily for rowing. However, what actually happened was that the Norfolks at No. 1

ferry were were lucky enough to surprise the Turks and capture the machine gun which commanded that bit of river, and they were able to cross fairly steadily, getting a fair amount of shell-fire, but not sufficient to stop them. The Gurkhas were not so lucky, and the two ferries came under such a hail of fire as to eventually be compelled to stop. Our men naturally suffered most, as of course the Gurkhas, once across, stayed there, while our lads had to keep on going backwards and forwards, and from what I've heard since I think they accomplished one of the finest feats in the campaign, if not in the war. Often the whole crew were shot, and the boat went down river. After the two lower ferries stopped working the remainder of the Gurkhas were taken across on No. 1 ferry, and they and the Norfolks pushed on up the peninsula. The bridge building was very lucky. The Turks planted H.E. with monotonous regularity on the river just about 150 yards below the bridge during the whole day. I think the bridge was finished by about 3.30 p.m. We advanced about 4.30, and were shelled by the Turks as we came up towards the river, but being in artillery formation no damage was done. You see, the artillery formation leaves such a lot of empty space for the shells to drop in. We crossed the bridge a platoon at a time, and lay out in a rough line about five hundred yards from the bridge, the Turks favouring us with a little shrapnel. There we stayed till about 10 p.m., when we were told to go up to the front line and take over from the Gurkhas. By the time we had taken over it was nearly midnight. The line was a very poor one at the time, being made up of nullahs of varying depths, and a few old gun pits, so we had to make a trench of it. I myself was sent on an even more unpleasant job. I had 20 men left in my platoon, and I was told to take these, and two Lewis guns with their sections, and establish myself in front of my company as a piquet. The orders I got were something like this: "The Gurkha people say there's a ridge about 250 yards out, along the whole of the front, and each company is putting a piquet on that ridge, 'B' Company on your right, 'D' on your left. When you get out to the ridge send out a patrol to your right and get in touch with 'B' Co. piquet before you commence to dig. As soon as that is done, start to dig in. Patrols must be sent out to your front and to the piquet on your right continuously through the night. You may have to stay out all day to-morrow, so dig a good trench. If the Turks attack, use your discretion as to what to do."

I ventured to enquire on a point I thought it might be useful to know about, namely, how far the Turks were from us, and was told that nobody knew. Well, it seemed to me that if the ridge ran so conveniently it was at least within the bounds of possibility that the Turk was occupying it, with

piquets at least, if not with his main force, so it behoved me to be careful. Also I knew that I should not have too much time for the trench digging if we were to get a safe place before dawn. Out I went, and walked on with my piquet, looking for the ridge. I got out quite 500 yards, and found no ridge, and thought it was too risky to go further. Then I remembered that about 150 yards out the ground had risen about a yard on a bit of a slope, and then gone on level again. I thought this must be the thing intended, and that they had over-estimated the distance, so I went back to it, and events proved that I was right. Then I sent my patrol out to find the next piquet, and after a deuce of a time they returned unsuccessful, and I had to send another, with orders to go further out if necessary. They found the piquet all right; it had evidently not come out by the time the first patrol got there. Then we had the digging to do. Sighting a trench by night isn't the easiest thing in the world, and I was afraid lest morning should find me dug in with about two inches for a field of fire.

I stuck the Lewis guns on the flanks of my position, and had their men standing by ready to open fire at once, if necessary, and I sent my patrol out forward, and started away on the digging, the Lewis gun people acting as sentries. Beyond the digging and the sending out of patrols nothing happened till about 3 a.m., when my Company Commander came out and said, "You needn't dig any more, we are going to attack just after dawn." He told me that just before dawn he would send out to me another platoon, so that I'd have half the Company. He himself would follow at 100 yards distance with the other half. Other companies doing the same thing. Bombardment, 6.10 a.m., advance 6.15. He gave me the cheerful intelligence that our objective was the Dahra Ridge, estimated distance 3,200 yards. Pretty useful, wasn't it. The rest of the night I arranged to let the men sleep as much as possible, but I didn't get any myself. About 4 a.m. a violent burst of rapid fire opened on my left, and I didn't know what was happening. It kept on at intervals for about three-quarters of an hour, and then died away, and there was peace till 5.30, when we "stood to." I was pretty busy from them till it was time to start. The bombardment was short and sweet, and as nobody knew the Turks' position it probably didn't do them much harm. Then we started away, just a walk in extended order, with fixed bayonets, that's all there was to do. The sectional rush business doesn't seem to be popular, we simply walk on, no matter how far, and charge the last 100 yards or so. The Turk soon let us know where he was, and opened fire on us from a trench about 1,000 yards away. Our guns had not then crossed the river, and had no communication with

the firing line at all, so they couldn't fire other than blindly, and wisely refrained most of the time. Of course that made it pretty bad for us, for the Turks simply stood up and blazed away all they had, rifles, machine guns and artillery, and not a solitary thing was firing at them. We jogged on steadily enough, and I feel proud to have been with such men, they walked on as if there was nothing on earth to worry about, but keeping a decent line, and all the while the fire was as hot as it could well be. The Turk enfiladed us for a time with a machine gun, which added to the pleasure of our walk, but at last we got within charging distance of the first trench, or at least some of us did, and we went for them. About 30 yards away from the trench I felt an awful smack in the thigh, and down I went, and there I lay for the next five hours, exposed to most unpleasant attention in the way of shrapnel, which, for some unknown reason the Turk kept sending over that particular spot all the morning. I wonder I was not hit again, for I heard the stuff spattering on the ground round me time after time. However, my luck was in, and after about two and a half hours two men carried me into the trench we had been going for, so I was a bit safer during the rest of my waiting period. I managed to get out my cigarette case from the side pocket of my tunic, but found to my intense disgust that the bullet had ploughed through it, and smashed up the few cigarettes I had left, and had done ditto to my matches. I think I was more annoyed about that than about my leg, though that was making me groan a bit at times. It was a rather bad wound, which might have been heaps worse. It is very high up on the thigh, as you can tell from its having gone through my tunic pocket, and in coming out it tore away a lot of flesh, leaving a hole as long as the palm of my hand, and about half as wide. I don't know how near it was to the femoral artery, it was so near that the doctors didn't risk putting a probe in, but if it had hit it so high as that I'd have just faded away. It leaves me an impleasant souvenir in the shape of a damaged nerve, which strafes pretty regularly, and is quite likely to do so permanently, but otherwise it is healed up, though the lost flesh is only partly replaced as yet. I was discharged from hospital on Saturday, and am now on sick leave at a convalescent place in the Western Ghats, about 120 miles from Bombay. It's very quiet, but I feel that's the sort of thing I want, for I'm still very weak.

Well, I'm afraid this is a frightfully long and very egotistical letter, but I thought the details of the show might interest you. I don't think the Censor would object to anything I've written, it's all past history now.

Yours sincerely,

J. SHADDOCK.

School News.

On Saturday, June 16th, the following colours were awarded:—

First XI.—Misselbrook and D. R. Kirk.

Second XI.—R. H. Scott, C. Martelli, T. Bridger, Horner and Gregory.

The shooting cup was won last term by J. R. Miller.

The House Challenge Cup for hockey was won by Westbury.

Mrs. Capner has presented the Library with 80 volumes of boys' books. We tender her our hearty thanks.

V. Cox has obtained a nomination for H.M.S. "Fisgard."

J. Hoad has been successful in passing the examination for Dockyard Apprentices.

We congratulate Etheridge and Davis on their attempt at saving the life of a young girl who was drowned while bathing at the mouth of the Mear River. It needs no little pluck and presence of mind to do such a thing, especially when a powerful current is running.

The Summer Term ends on Friday, July 27th, and the Christmas Term begins on Wednesday, September 19th. Boarders return on Tuesday the 18th.

Old Boys' News.

Mr. Ibbs has been awarded the Military Cross.

M. R. Coghlan, who managed to get into a third line German trench, is now in England. He was recently operated on for appendicitis, and is now convalescent. He is at present at Osborne.

Biddle, who was in the War Office, has just joined up.

E. King is in France.

Scrivens is in France.

F. Swaffield joined up a short time ago, and went to Salisbury Plain. He has just recovered from a bad attack of pneumonia and has rejoined his regiment.

W. R. Weymouth has joined the Royal Flying Corps.

S. Harding has joined up.

R. Fry is on leave from France.

Pether came home with the New Zealand ambulance, being refused by the Medical Board for a fighting unit.

Langston, who is in the Eastern Telegraph Company, has been sent to Vigo.

H. F. Davis and Reddel have passed out of H.M.S. Fisgard. Davis won a prize at the Fisgard sports.

The Hon.

Ferguson-Davie has recovered and joined up.

C. S. Eddowes has been promoted to the Cable Department of Gibbs and Co., Valparaiso.

F. Awbery is in the trenches in Palestine.

W. Stowe has passed out of the Training Ship "Mercury."

IN MEMORIAM.

We regret to report the death of E. Foster, Sergeant, Hants. Regiment. He was killed during an attack near St. Eloi. He was the first day-boy on the books of the School, and was here from 1908-1909.

Gossip Column.

Take it all in all, the Hockey Season of 1917 was in all probability the most disappointing on record. The team was in no way to blame for this, since all the matches that they did play they won. Frost, snow, epidemics and hurricanes all contributed towards this unsatisfactory state of affairs. No sooner did one disease disappear than another sprang up to take its place. One winter over—as we thought—and another at once blossomed forth; so we might go on. The First XI. then, although they only played three matches, had the satisfaction of knowing that they were unbeaten. This is something, even though their utmost powers were never put to the test. Neither the Second XI. nor the Third XI. lost a match. It follows, therefore, that what little we had to do we did thoroughly; and that at any rate is some source of gratification.

Next term will be the term with the long winter evenings. Would it not be possible to introduce a little boxing? This form of sport is an excellent teacher of self-control. We might have a boxing bout as a refresher during a sing-song. A match between the Gosport Midget and the Bishop's Waltham Giant would be interesting, with 10 to 1 on the Midget. It requires a great effort to keep one's temper when one has had an upper cut or a beauty on the proboscis. We are tempted to make these remarks as it has recently come to our knowledge that all unbeknown we have been harbouring a champion, a no less distinguished personage than the Light Weight Champion of the Boy Scouts of the District. What a mouthful!

The majority of us here are lightweights. One or two certainly might pass for heavyweights. A competition, nevertheless, would be interesting. Some of our millionaire friends who spend fabulous sums at the tuck-shop would no doubt be willing

to present a silver-mounted boxing glove for competition amongst the Houses. The long winter evenings are very monotonous. One cannot be always reading. The muscles need training, as well as the brain. We hope that something may be done.

We are utterly unable to fathom the eccentricities of the Cricket XI. On *paper* they have a fairly satisfactory record; but when it is remembered that this year they have pitted themselves against much weaker elevens than in former years, the record fails to be either convincing or meritorious in any way whatsoever. To those of us who have regularly watched the team on match days, it is a matter of no small surprise that they have done as well as they have. The fielding has been very indifferent, very often absolutely putrid, and never brilliant. On an average three or four simple catches have been dropped during every match. The batting has been feeble in the extreme. No one, except the Captain, ever dreams of *calling* for a run, sometimes a gentle whisper reaches the other end, but this is rare. It is a golden rule to call for *every* ball played. There must be no hesitating. "Yes" or "No" must be called loud enough for everybody to hear. No attempt is ever made at "backing up." Each one stands in his ground like a block of frozen meat, and when he does thaw sufficiently to run, he waddles up the pitch. Many runs have been lost in this way. A word of praise is due to Hoad behind the stumps, where he has been refreshingly brisk and keen. He stands well up to the wickets; closer, in fact, than we have seen anyone else do in the last three years.

Baker and Kirk have certainly taken all the wickets, but then this has been due to the feebleness of the opposition and not to the excellence of their bowling. In club and ground matches they have been hit off the face of the earth. Slings a ball down irrespective of where it is going is worse than useless. Pace is nothing. Direction and pitch are everything. They might remember that the placing of the field is in the *bowler's* hands. So far (in School matches) the field has been placed at the beginning by the Captain, and remained in that position till the end of the game. Lee and Baker have certainly scored consistently, and saved the side more than once, but on the whole the team has been a bitter disappointment. The only occasion on which they showed any keenness was in the second innings against Portsmouth Grammar School 2nd XI., when they literally pulled the game out of the fire and thoroughly deserved their win. What the team wants is plenty of fielding practice. It is worse than useless to "blow up" a team on the field of play.

We confess that we utterly fail to understand—it may be owing to lack of intellect and it may not—the particular brand of idiot that prefers to lead some little potty scout troop to being a member of the School Cadet Corps, and who whilst sporting his First XI. colours, deliberately tries to cut a First XI. match—with various net practices—in order to be present at the puerile sports held by an insignificant conglomeration of human protoplasm. We repeat that this brand of lunatic passes our comprehension. Do not mistake us. We have nothing to say against the Scout movement in general. There are Scouts, and Scouts. Malvolio might have said, “Some are born Scouts, some become Scouts, and some have scouting thrust upon them.”

We should like to point out that there is *nothing* in the Scout system that is not learnt in a Cadet Corps, and at the same time with none of the gaudy display that characterises that movement. It, moreover, was not meant to run counter to the Cadet Corps. The majority of patrols are in those districts where either a Cadet Corps is an impossibility, or the schools of the district cannot raise one. So far, so good; but that anyone who has the chance of joining a corps should prefer to be a little tin god among a bevy of atoms is a mystery. Slackness, of course, is at the bottom of it. A Cadet Corps demands strict discipline, a Scout patrol does not to the same degree. It is free and easy, just about the worst thing for a school-boy. It is this brand of skunk who, while going about questioning the number of hours' work put in by those who are doing National Service, takes precious care to do as little as he can. He rushes off to his satellites. They demand all his time. We hope that the time is not far distant when the War Cabinet will compel every physically fit school-boy over 12 years of age to join his School Corps. It is quite time that these slackers were *made* to toe the line.

OBSERVATOR.

Notice to Subscribers.

The Annual Subscription to “The Lion” is two shillings, post free. All P.O.O.'s should be made payable to The Editor, Price's School, Fareham, Hants., to whom all communications should be addressed.

The Editor hopes that Old Boys will kindly keep him informed of anything of interest, concerning themselves or others, suitable for insertion.

Back numbers may be had, price 6d. each, on application to the Editor.