

THE



LION

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New Series.

EDITORIAL.

It is the pleasing duty of the Editors to wish all their readers who are leaving the School at the end of this term, the very best of success in whatever sphere of life they may be entering. School days are said to be the happiest period of one's life: many have doubted this whilst still at school, but none have been quicker to acknowledge the truth of this dictum when they have left the shelter of the schoolroom to face the hard, and often bitter, realities of the world. May all of those who are leaving take with them the pleasantest of memories of their time at Price's!

We would urge those who are swelling the ranks of the Old Boys, to join the Club. They should remember that pride in their School is best shown in this manner: the active Old Boy is just as much a part of the School, in the broadest sense of that word, as is the actual schoolboy. The Club is a real 'live' affair, as witness the three Elevens it turned out on Old Boys' Day, and deserves every support it can get; the School has further to thank it for the presentation this term of a Challenge Cup for the best individual performance in the Annual Sports. In another place will be found an account of the Club's history and activities, with full information for intending members.

During the past academic year the School has maintained its high reputation in the local athletic world. The Winchester Sports were not expected to, and did not, bring any large measure of success, but considering all things our performance was worthy of our traditions. It is most gratifying to be able to congratulate Bussey upon a successful cricket season. With a team which was probably, at the beginning of the season at least, below the average strength of recent years he has nevertheless managed to overcome all his opponents, with the exception of a particularly powerful Old Boys Eleven. There can be few other schools of the same type as our own which can point to a better record for football, hockey and cricket matches than that which we possess for 1923-1924.

As we ventured to predict in our last number, His Majesty's Inspectors had very little criticism (and that constructive and not destructive) and a great deal of praise for our School. We will not anticipate what will undoubtedly be heard of the Report on Speech Day, save to say that we noticed with very great pleasure the comment on the good feeling which the Inspectors observed to exist between Staff and Pupils—a state of affairs which is more essential to the welfare of any school than is usually imagined.

We offer, in the name of the School, the most sincere hopes for future happiness to M. Larguier, who is taking a wife unto himself during the vacation. It is understood that in the near future his example is to be followed by one of his colleagues; Venus must surely be in the ascendant in the vicinity.

OBITUARY.

By the death of Mr. H. F. Rawstorne the School loses a Governor who has shown the keenest interest in its development, an interest which led him to found the scholarship which bears his name and which will be of incalculable benefit to the School by making it possible for the holders to reap the benefit of an university course. To the members of the school generally, he is perhaps better known by the French Prizes which for many years past have been given by him annually. As a member of the Higher Education Committee of the County Council he has always had a watching brief whenever any matter affecting the School arose, and his last visit was a hurried one on his return from Winchester with the news that our need of a good reference library had not been overlooked, and that there was every prospect of some help being forthcoming in the near future. It is but seldom that a school has the fortune to number amongst its governing body one so wholeheartedly anxious to further its interests in every way, or so ready to help, either financially or by personal effort, as Mr. Rawstorne. We shall feel his loss severely.

THE TARANTULA.

That New Year's eve, there were only a few persons gathered round the fire. There were the father, the mother, and the three children, Jack, Henry, and Jill. There was only one other, the Stranger, as they had christened him for some occult reason. He was a bachelor friend of the family, and perhaps feeling lonely at this time of the year, had gladly accepted an invitation to spend a week with them.

They had drawn up their chairs to the fire, prepared to follow the invitation of the head of the house, as he laughingly quoted—

"The time has come to talk of many things,
Of shoes—and ships—and sealing wax
Of cabbages—and of kings!"

So they talked of all these subjects and of many more. They were now sitting idly watching Jack, who was standing up in every part of the room various wooden models of fish, flesh, and fowl.

"Hulloa, what is this queer-looking specimen," said the father, picking up one: "a caterpillar who has forgotten to shave for Christmas?"

"Some kind of overgrown spider," said the Stranger, glancing at it. "An ugly brute. Wait a minute, there's a name in the corner. Tarantula. What the dickens is that?"

"Hand me down the Encyclopædia. That's it. By Jove! listen to this: 'Tarantula. *Lycona tarantula* of the spider gens. Considerably larger than ordinary spider. Poison extremely powerful. Tarantulism: a dancing mania which prevailed during the 16th and 17th centuries in Italy. Originated in exaggerated dread of the tarantula, whose bite was supposed to cause spasmodic movements of the limbs. Gradually died out in the 18th century.' What do you think of that?"

"No worse than spiritualism, except that they hadn't the sense to make the tables dance, instead of doing it themselves. Besides, we have the dancing mania at the present day."

"Do you believe there is any truth in the story about the effect of the bite?"

"Good Lord! No! Mere imagination, started by some weak-minded idiot, I expect!"

And there the conversation dropped. Soon there was a general movement for retirement, as each began to feel sleepy. Only the Stranger was left. He had a few letters to write. For some time he sat scribbling away at the table. He finished just as the clock droned out twelve strokes. At first, he paid no attention; then he jumped up as if he had suddenly thought of something.

"By Jove! That must be the New Year! Another of them! I think I'll celebrate it with a pipe before going to bed." And he searched about in his pockets for a box of matches. Not

finding it, he made a paper squill, and went to the fire to light it. Bending over, he came within the full glow cast by the flames. He started back as if he had been shot. Right in the corner of the hearth was a huge spider. Only when he was close to the fire could he see it.

Perhaps it was the tarantula. He laughed, and then laughed again as he thought of the half-credulous look with which his friend had read out that awful rot about the tarantula. To-morrow he would show him a dead tarantula, and he reached for the poker. Grasping it firmly, he looked full at the spider as he took aim. By Jove! what a sinister looking brute it was, resting there motionless. It was partly in the shade, and partly in the glow, and it was tinged with that peculiar hue of dark red that comes when light and darkness mingle together. It had an eye, too, just on the top of its head, a tiny little eye, lightened by the flames, that stared unwinking up at him. He raised the poker again, and then lowered it. No, he would not kill it yet. It interested him, especially that eye. Perhaps it was a tarantula after all. You never could tell. He would arouse his friend, and they would examine it together. He removed his gaze—greatly to his surprise, with somewhat of an effort—and moved towards the door. No, he would have another look. So he returned, and sat down on a chair. What a strange eye it had. Like a pinprick of fire, and yet unlike it. Fire was warm and human, *that* was chilly and glassy. And it always looked steadily, unwinkingly at him. It was getting bigger, too, almost imperceptibly but gradually, he was sure. It was—it was holding him with that steady, unwinking gaze.

And here the Stranger started up with a laugh, a laugh that was obviously forced. That accursed tarantula (it was a tarantula now—he knew it) was affecting his nerves. He was not afraid. No, no, no. Of course not. He would not look at it. But he did look at it. He could not remove his gaze from that little red eye.

It was a strange sight as the next half-hour crept by. There was the Stranger upon his chair with his own eyes glued upon that little unwinking one that was gradually getting rounder and fuller. He had realised his danger and was struggling fiercely, frantically, with all his will-power, to remove his gaze. Perspiration poured down his brow. No, it was of no use. He could not do it. And then it seemed as if the tarantula, having overcome his resistance, was now drawing him to itself. Down from his chair on to the rug, the Stranger slipped. Only a few feet separated him from that big bloated insect. Slowly on his knees, he moved to it, answering its call. His head was pressed back to breaking point, his face was livid,

foam was on his lips, his teeth cracked, as the convulsive movement of his jaws drove them ever closer into one another. But he still went on. Now he was right over it and his head bent down to meet its.

And then the Stranger began to see bizarre things in that eye. Strange persons were moving among strange scenery, and all indistinct and blurred. Gradually it seemed as if the mist was floating slowly away, leaving everything clear. He saw, as if far away, a hot sun pouring down on a bare arid ground. A poor peasant in a strange archaic dress was tilling this ground. Suddenly he threw up his hands, and began to dance, clumsily, awkwardly, and yet as if by the will of another. Then he fell down, and lay still, and the hot sun continued to pour down on him. The scene faded, and another took its place. It was a far different one that the Stranger now looked upon. He saw a crowded theatre, full of well-dressed men and women. They were all gazing at the stage, and he gazed too. Down between the path opened for her by beautifully dressed ballet girls came a dark-skinned, lightly-clad dancer. She began to dance that dance that the old peasant had performed, but she moved through all the evolutions with infinite grace and skill. When she had finished, she, too, fell down, and lay still. Applause after applause broke out, bouquets showered on the stage, but she still lay still. The Stranger recognised this scene. He had been in that theatre in the summer of 1910, when the Italian dancer had taken London by storm with a new wonderful dance from her native country. Some said she had fainted, and would never dance again, others said worse things.

Once more, the eye resumed its cold, unwinning stare, and the Stranger lowered himself till he touched that hideous, bloated, flame-coloured body. It touched him just for a second. He jumped up. It had bitten him—yes—he had felt it bite him—just there—on the apple of his throat. Already the poison was running from his heart through all his veins. And he would have to dance—dance like the peasant and the dancer in the theatre—he knew it—he was sure of it.

For a moment the Stranger stood there, clutching at his throat. Then he leaped in the centre of the room and began to dance. Perhaps never in the world before, had such a performance been seen as that mad wild dance in the cosy quiet dining room. Tables, chairs, book-case, all went down, as he threw himself here and there in weird evolutions. That tarantula dance was unlike any known one—minuet, polka, waltz or fox-trot. Perhaps it was nearest the "dances nègres" of the African forests, or the wild leaping of the Bacchantes. At one moment, it consisted of frenzied whirlings, at another of bizarre postur-

ings. Through all the mazes of it the Stranger went. He leaped, he bent, he glided, he pirouetted—all with unnatural beauty and strength. Suddenly he sprang from a low crouching to the fire, where the tarantula still sat unmoved, watching all. Then he fell heavily to the ground and lay still.

At the sound, his friend was awakened. Hurdled dressed, he rushed into the room, followed by his wife. For a moment, they stood amazed and horror-stricken at the condition of the room and the sight of their friend lying stretched out with rigid limbs, and his head on the hearth.

Quickly the husband knelt down, lifted him up, and felt his heart.

"Dead," he said. "Must have been heart attack. Ring up the doctor, anyway, whilst I lift him on to this couch."

The doctor had come and gone. He had pronounced it an heart attack, brought on by great over-excitement. The husband and wife turned back into the room.

Said the former, "What in the world could have happened to the room. Something queer must have taken place here before he died. Hulloa, what are you holding?"

"Only one of the children's models. It was lying in the corner of the hearth, just near his head. It's the model of that ugly spider you were talking about. How strangely the light plays on its little glass eye," replied his wife.

"Let me look at it. H'm—I wonder—I wonder."

"Wonder what—I don't understand."

"There's many things we don't understand in this world. Chuck it in the fire!"

L. F. S.

WINCHESTER SPORTS, 1924.

The Shield was won easily by Aldershot with a score of 11½; the runners-up being Brockenhurst 6, Winchester 5½, Fareham 5.

Our best performance was in the mile in which Tovey came in a good second, and had he not started his sprint as soon as he did it is quite probable that he would have brought the Peace Cup home. Our representatives in the Relay, Goodall, Budden, Cummins and Bussey won their heat and lost the final by a few yards. A satisfactory feature of this event was the sporting way in which Bussey gave up his chance of individual distinction in the open quarter to run the quarter in the final Relay, winning it by some six yards and giving his side an excellent start. In the heat special mention is due to Goodall who ran an excellent race and was well backed up by the rest of the team. In the Junior Bowl (won by Gosport) Atkins ran well in the Hurdles and came

in third, and in the Portal Cup, Welling in a close finish was third in the half-mile.

THE SCHOOL SPORTS.

After two postponements the School held its Annual Sports on Wednesday, May 28th. The weather was perfect, and there was a fairly large gathering of parents and friends. The events were well contested and went off very smoothly; the practice of running some races at the same time as the Jumps was tried and found very sound.

The successful competitors were:—

- 100 yards open : Bussey (C), Budden (W), Cummins (C).
 100 yards under 15 : Hurden (S), Ross (S), Waye (W).
 100 yards under 14 : Hall ii (C), Latty (C), Drover (S).
 100 yards under 13 : Hynes i (S), Wheatley ii (B), Andrews ii (S).
 220 yards under 13 : Baker (C), Hunt ii (W), Manning (C).
 440 yards open : Budden (W), Bussey (C), Simpson (S).
 440 yards under 15 : Dodds (W), Locke i (C), Raby ii (S).
 440 yards under 14 : Rodwell ii (W), Hynes i (S), Flemons (B).
 880 yards under 14 : Welling (C), Trigg ii (W), Pearce (B).
 Mile open : Tovey i (S), Sinnott (W), Simpson (S).
 Mile under 15 : Bucknall i (S), Scivier i (W), Grant ii (C).
 Hurdles open : White (S), Bussey (C), Sinnott (W).
 Hurdles under 15 : Atkins (W), Chapman (S), Grant i (C).
 Relay open : Westbury, Cams, School.
 Relay under 15 : School, Westbury, Cams.
 Relay under 14 : Cams, Westbury, School.
 Relay under 13 : Blackbrook, Cams, School.
 High Jump open : Blackbrook, Cams, School.
 High Jump under 15 : Westbury, Cams, School.
 High Jump under 14 : Cams, School, Westbury.
 High Jump under 13 : School, Blackbrook, Cams.
 Relay, Sack : Westbury, School, Cams.
 The House Points gave Westbury the Cup, with Cams second, School third and Blackbrook fourth. The Old Boys' Cup for the highest individual total was won upon its first presentation by Bussey (Cams).
 As the Headmaster was unfortunately indisposed

the Senior Master (Mr. A. S. Gale) ably took his place, and in a short speech thanked Mrs. Atchison for presenting the prizes, the donors of the prizes, the Old Boys for their Cup, and Commander Capner for officiating as starter.

The Steeplechases were held at the end of last term. The Senior race was won by Westbury, Sinnott of that House being the individual winner; the Junior race went to Blackbrook, but Welling of Cams was the first man home.

CRICKET.

FIRST XI MATCHES.

GOSPORT SECONDARY.—Won by 5 runs. Played at Gosport on Sat. May 31st. Gosport batted first and made 42, "run out" claiming four victims. The School on going in found run-getting none too easy, and were lucky to win; a steady innings by Cooper and the hitting of Bussey and Swinstead just turned the scale. Our Captain did his best to demolish the new Pavilion, but failed. Score : Gosport. Bulman run out 12, Pentecost b Bussey 1, Osborn run out 15, Maltby run out 2, Murphy run out 0, Warden c Swinstead b Cooper 0, Jarvis b Sinnott 2, Corrington not out 1, Eames b Bussey 1. Extras 3. Total 42. Bowling : Gosport. Bussey 3 for 15, Sinnott 2 for 15, Cooper 1 for 9.

School. Tarrant b Osborn 0, Cummins b Eames 0, Cooper b Murphy 5, Goodall c Jarvis b Eames 3, Bussey c Wilkins b Osborn 12, Tovey i c Osborn b Pentecost 1, Sinnott c and b Pentecost 3, Jones c and b Pentecost 11, White c Maltby b Pentecost 2, Collihole lbw b Pentecost 2, Swinstead not out 8. Total 47.

ST. HELEN'S (Home). Wed. June 4. Scratched owing to rain.

BANISTER COURT (Away). Wed. June 11. Scratched owing to rain.

PORTSMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL II. Won by 14 runs. Played at the School on Sat. June 14, on a very wet wicket. The School, batting first, could only compile 51; Jones' innings of 22 saving us from insignificance. However, our opponents found Sinnott too much for them, and only reached 37. Score : School. Tarrant run out 1, Cummins b Cooke 4, Goodall c Sartain b Freeman 0, Jones c Farrant b Cooke 22, Collihole c Farrant b Freeman 6, Tovey i c Tyson b Cooke 5, Cooper b Cocks 0, Bussey b Cooke 6, Sinnott c Freeman b Farrant 1, Swinstead c Cocks b Cooke 3, White not out 1. Extras 2. Total 51. Bowling : School. Cooke 5 for 15, Freeman 2 for 15, Cocks 1 for 3, Farrant 1 for 16.

Score : Portsmouth ii. Cooke lbw b Bussey 1,

Tyson c Goodall b Sinnott 5, Hogger c and b Sinnott 6, Cocks c Tovey i b Sinnott 7, Freeman b Sinnott 0, MacGregor b Sinnott 0, Pugsley run out 5, Farrand c Bussey b Sinnott 0, Sartain not out 8, Martin c Swinstead b Sinnott 0, Evans b Sinnott 3. Extras 2. Total 37. Bowling: Portsmouth ii. Sinnott 8 for 20, Bussey 1 for 14, Collihole 0 for 2.

GOSPORT SECONDARY (Home). Won by 12 runs. Played on Wed. June 18. Again a soft wicket kept the scoring low, and the School were all out for 33, of which Tarrant claimed 17. The Gosport Captain behind the wickets accounted for four victims. On Gosport going in the same player was taken at square leg by Forsyth just when he looked dangerous; the rest of the side collapsed before Bussey and Sinnott, and were all out for 21. Score: School. Tarrant c Wilkins b Pentecost 17, Cummins st Bulmer b Osborne 1, Jones c Maltby b Norman 3, Goodall c Pentecost b Norman 1, Collihole c Norman b Eames 0, Bussey st Bulmer b Pentecost 5, Tovey i c Bulmer b Pentecost 0, Cooper c Sinclair b Pentecost 1, Sinnott c Wilkins b Pentecost 3, Swinstead st Bulmer b Pentecost 1, Forsyth not out 1. Total 33. Bowling: School. Norman 2 for 10, Osborne 1 for 7, Eames 1 for 10, Pentecost 6 for 5.

Score: Gosport. Bulmer c Forsyth b Bussey 5, Pentecost run out 0, Osborne b Bussey 1, Maltby c Tarrant b Bussey 6, Jarvis c Bussey b Sinnott 2, Sinclair b Bussey 2, White b Sinnott 1, Norman c Swinstead b Bussey 3, Wilkins b Bussey 1, Cox lbw b Sinnott 0, Eames not out 0. Total 21. Bowling: Gosport. Bussey 6 for 12, Sinnott 3 for 9.

KING EDWARD'S SCHOOL, SOUTHAMPTON (Away). Won by 6 wickets. Played on Wed., June 25. Our opponents batted first and scored 79, of which Potter, batting well, claimed just over half the runs scored from the bat. On the School going in, Tarrant played well till he tried too short a run. Goodall and Bussey however played well, and took the score to 69. Bussey, who had played a sterling innings, was caught hitting out after passing an opponent's score, when only two short of his 50. Four more wickets fell before stumps were drawn at 6-15, the score then being 90 for 9 wks. Score: Southampton. A. Death c Collihole b Bussey 10, W. Vincent b Sinnott 0, L. Potter c Sinnott b Bussey 37, L. Mann b Sinnott 7, J. Billings lbw b Bussey 5, R. Brockstone c and b Sinnott 0, E. Green c Bussey b Sinnott 2, S. Jeffrey c and b Sinnott 9, D. Harvey c Cummins b Bussey 5, A. Benke b Sinnott 0, H. Vincent not out 2. Extras 2. Total 79. Bowling: Southampton, Bussey 4 for 34, Sinnott 6 for 43.

School: Tarrant run out 10, Cummins b Potter 1, Jones run out 2, Goodall c Death b Green 12,

Bussey c Benke b Potter 48, Sinnott b Green 4, Collihole not out 6, Tovey i c Vincent b Green 0, Swinstead c and b Potter 0, Cooper c Jeffrey b Potter 0, White not out 1. Extras 6. Total 90. Bowling: School. Mann 0 for 30, Potter 4 for 36, Green 3 for 18.

PAST v. PRESENT. Lost by 60 runs. Played on Saturday, June 28th. Score: Past 116. Bowling: Past. Bussey 0 for 21, Sinnott 7 for 66, Cooper 3 for 23. Score: School 56. Bowling: School. Higgins 4 for 22, Wagstaffe 2 for 25, Ross 2 for 2, Lee 1 for 0.

MIDHURST GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Home). Won by 32 runs. Score: School 122. Bowling: School. Seward 5 for 57, H. Linfield 1 for 15, G. Linfield 3 for 32, Pratt 1 for 7. Score: Midhurst 90. Bowling: Bussey 1 for 24, Sinnott 4 for 28, Cooper 3 for 27, Jones 1 for 8.

PORTSMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL II (Away). Won by 46 runs. Score: School 90. Bowling: School. Evans 4 for 24, Sartain 2 for 26, Allnatt 3 for 9. Score: Portsmouth Grammar School 2nd XI 44. Bowling: Bussey 6 for 15, Sinnott 3 for 24.

CRICKET RETROSPECT.

When the monsoon abated and the field was fit to play on, we had already played and—rather somehow—beaten Gosport twice and Portsmouth Grammar School II. The batting is rather weak as a whole and individually, though generally someone has stepped into the breach and made some runs.

The fielding has been very fair, though one has to remember it has never faced the test of fielding long; the catching, as is often the case, has been rather better than the ground fielding and throwing in. The bowling too has escaped severe test, as Bussey and Sinnott have usually been good enough to dislodge most of the batting that has been opposed to them, and Cooper has proved a change bowler on occasions. So far (the match with Banister Court and the return with Southampton remain to be played) the Old Boys alone have defeated us, the seven other fixtures being won.

Quite the best performance has been the victory over King Edward's School, Southampton: we await with interest the result of the return.

SECOND ELEVEN.

Played 6, won 5.

Gosport II won by 29 runs	47 to 18 and 33
Portsmouth Grammar School	
III lost by 12 runs	33 to 45
Gosport II won by an innings and 9 runs	64 to 18 and 37

Past and Present II won by 12 runs	92 to 80
St. Helen's II won by 43 runs	56 to 13
Portsmouth Grammar School III won by 48 runs	72 to 24

THIRD ELEVEN.

Played 5, won 2 (Gosport III and Southern Progressive School): lost 3 (Gosport III, Hilsea College and Past and Present III).

Both the 4th and 6th XI's won the return matches against Eastmans, the first fixtures being scratched.

CHARACTERS OF 1st. XI.

- *F. J. BUSSEY (Capt.)—Played excellently against Southampton. He can hit hard, though he is inclined to choose the wrong ball. As a bowler varies his pace and length, and can turn the ball from the off.
- *W. G. CUMMINS.—Has played two useful innings, but is inclined to play with a cross bat. An excellent field.
- *J. B. SINNOTT.—Has been very useful as a bowler, as he varies his pace, keeps a fair length, and has a fast ball. As a bat can hit hard, but hits too airily with a cross bat.
- V. F. D. TARRANT.—As a bat shows much promise, as he starts confidently and plays well on the off, though he has only come off to some extent twice. Must learn to judge a run. Has kept wicket quite well.
- A. W. TEE.—Has a good eye and can hit, but does not always choose the right ball, and then frequently hits across his wicket. If he could learn to get well over to off balls he might become a very useful bat.
- L. S. GOODALL.—As a bat shapes well, and played quite well against Southampton. He should yet come on a lot. An alert and excellent cover.
- F. JONES.—Has twice played a useful innings. He is apt to get over to off balls too early and then pull them. A fair field, but must move to the ball quicker. As a bowler, inclined to get short.
- F. J. TOVEY.—Batted quite well against Midhurst, but must learn to play the ball harder. Has taken some useful catches. Might bowl on some wickets.
- F. H. COLLIHOLE.—Has a nice forward stroke when he does not over-flourish his bat and get it aslant. A neat, though not always sound, third-man.
- A. J. B. COOPER.—As a bat must learn to stand still. Can play forward, but gets too far from his stroke. Quite a fair field, and has taken some wickets.

E. G. WHITE.—Gets too much on his right leg, thereby hitting up catches. Quite a fair point.

B. H. SWINSTEAD.—Played for the team till Tee's return. Can hit, but often across the wicket. A slow field, but has a good pair of hands for a catch.

* Indicates 1st XI colours.

A DREAM.

Aged eighty, I sat down to rest one day,
In thought to while a few spare hours away;
Wind, bees, and birds all murmured dreamily
And slumber in her mesh entangled me.

I dreamt I went afloat upon the sea,
That I journeyed to the shores of some far land.
From those shores I gazed about expectantly;
I saw—black mud! No stretch of golden sand.

That mud, methought, I've seen somewhere before;
Creek mud! Creek mud! The words I recognise;
Where had I heard them in the days of yore?
Nor when nor where I cannot e'en surmise.

My wandering steps then took me up a hill
To a group of several buildings at the top.
I ope'd a gate, and my steps continued still
Till I stopped outside a tiny, wooden, shop.

I looked inside, and what did I see there?
A seething, writhing, struggling, human band;
A shout of triumph rent the noon-day air:
Out came the victor, well-earned sweet in hand.

Then rang a bell, the band had disappeared,
And left the scene to silence and to me:
When to my gaze a room of tin appeared:
I wandered to the door, what did I see?

A table leg, a boot, an unhinged door,
A battered chair, with back and two legs gone,
Various garments lay upon the floor
And five cracked inkpots graced that scene forlorn.

In the corner a small doorway I descried,
Covered by a curtain aged and torn;
I pulled aside the curtain, looked inside—
A room untidy, of all beauty shorn!

On the table were more things than I could say;
There were tattered pictures on the walls around:
A bookshelf old stood tottering in decay:
Books, tins, and paper lay upon the ground.

From such distressing scenes I turned in haste
To a field, somehow familiar to my mind,
Some boys with sticks each other fiercely chased,
While other boys in cheering ranks stood lined.

Then was I waked by sudden shock and cruel,
By a roar, a lusty, hearty, bellowing roar,
Which roared, and roared again, "play up the
School!"

I know where I have heard that roar before.

In my dreams I'd gone back to my School again,
 And seen once more some old, familiar sights ;
 Creek-mud, tin-room, tuck-shop, are now quite
 plain ;
 That land was Fareham and that roar was —'s.
 H.E.D.-C.

OLD BOYS' NEWS.

F. SWAFFIELD is with the Express Co., Paris, and is still living with G. Swaffield, who at present is at home suffering from overwork with the C.P.R.

E. LLEWELLYN is to be married on Sept. 11th. We all wish him the very best, and will honour the "no flowers by request" wish he has expressed.

H. G. BIDDLE, who was down for the Old Boys' Cricket, is working at the War Office: his new address is 3 Kingsdown Avenue, W.13.

A. SWAFFIELD, after "resting" for three months as a result of playing "rodeos" on a Squirrel with an O.H.V. Norton as steer, at a shade over the legal limit, is now back at Bedford, and if he can persuade the R.A.F. to put up with him, has a good post waiting at the recently reopened works at Cardington.

H. SWAFFIELD is still at home, but expects to be following his elder brothers to Paris shortly.

G. WILCOCKS, we hear, is engaged; we extend to him our congratulations.

H. C. SHEPHERD has recently returned from the Cape.

H. E. DEAN COOPER has joined the "Morris"-ing fraternity; we trust he will not nip in the bud his promising Oxford career.

F. DE M. WELLBORNE, whose address is Kurrawyba, Young, New South Wales, writes from Freemantle that he had a good journey as far as Colombo, but then met a big thunderstorm and rough seas, which made things very uncomfortable; going through the Suez Canal the ship stuck on banks eight times, and when it happened during the night it generally threw everyone out of his bunk. On crossing the Equator, all who had not crossed before underwent the time honoured ceremony of Neptune's court. Soap pills all round were followed by a lathering with flour and water and a shave with a wooden razor, and then a ducking in a big tank by the "mermaids." He has gone as a "Jackaroo," or learner, on a large holding at Young, where he will get experience of all sorts of farming.

D. BONE has just completed his first voyage to New York on a new ship belonging to Messrs. S. and J. Thomson, London, which was built at Sunderland. He met some fairly rough weather, but was none the worse, and has developed a large appetite for kippers, which,

apparently, runs to half-a-dozen, and a loaf of bread for tea. If he keeps this up for the 18 months before he gets any leave, he may have put on weight!

R. R. SINCLAIR is also on the sea, and had a short leave between trips to Australia. He put on four inches in height on his last trip and will soon catch up J.S. if he keeps it up.

F. BUCKLEY was one of the crew of the ship which met with disaster in the Bay of Bombay. They had to take to the boats, but a cable has arrived saying that he was picked up safely. No details are available yet.

F. BIDEN came down on Old Boys' Day. He is busy on the construction of the new arterial road near Brentwood, Essex, and can be found at week-ends at 40 Wyndcliff Road, S.E.7.

H. CURE passed out of H.M.S. *Fisgard*, 4th in Practical and 45th out of 65 in the Theoretical part of his exams, and is now E.R.A. 5th class.

R. H. SCOTT, 10/14 Punjab Regt., Ferozepore, Punjab, is now with the 10th, i.e. Training Battalion—a two years' job—training recruits for the active service battalions. He will probably be on leave in Kashmir, by the time this is in print. He has passed his captain's exam., so will be ready when a vacancy arises.

J. GULLIFORD is expected to be in England this month, and we hope to see him on Speech Day. Delagoa, Alexandra Road, Upper Parkstone, should find him.

D. P. DODRIDGE, 203 Strada, St. Torri, Sliema, Malta, writes his appreciation of "Jimmy" Sinclair's experiences in a coal mine, in a recent number of *The Lion*, and there is no doubt that if other Old Boys' would follow suit and send us articles, *The Lion* would be even more popular. Last summer he experienced his first earthquake, which was quite a bad one for Malta, but as he was having a bathe at the time it made little impression on him. A ship which came into harbour shortly after, felt the shock to such an extent that they thought they had struck an uncharted reef. The bathing at Malta is grand, the sea getting up to about 90° F., but one has to be careful of possible sunstroke. There are excellent lawn tennis courts and plenty of hockey matches, but the grounds are very fast, usually cement or rocky gravel.

W. MAULE COLE is still in Australia. After completing his course at the Farm School, and passing out with distinctions and a special medal, he came to the conclusion that he would be better suited in other spheres of activity, and we believe is now in the Bank of Australia. Unfortunately his address is not available at present, but we hope to give it in the next *Lion*.

H. DE M. WELLBORNE passed out of the E.T.C. with a first-class in Wireless, and is now at

Malta. We hope to have further news of him shortly. C/o Eastern Telegraph Co., Malta, will find him.

B. R. SCOTT, 4/6 Rajputana Rifles (Outram's), Dardoni, N. Waziristan, writes that a model of Dardoni, his present station, is to be seen in the India section at Wembley. It is a frontier station 3500 feet up, so is cool and healthy, and about three miles from the Afghanistan frontier. The regiment goes to Jubbulpore in March, where the 1st Hampshires are due. So he will get a sight of J. M. Lee once more. He has started Polo, and finds it none too easy. The Air Force, stationed at Dardoni, has been having a busy time bombing villages. The Mahsuds had to pay a fine of rifles, but two villages did not pay so the aeroplanes had to bomb them. They all bolt in time, but there is not much left of the village when the bombing is done, and consequently the Mahsuds don't like the aeroplanes at all.

OLD PRICEANS ASSOCIATION.

Owing to pressure upon our space we are obliged to hold over until our next issue an account of the Old Boys' Club. All intending members can get full information from the Hon. Sec., H. L. Marriott, 'Ravenswood,' West St., Fareham.

HOUSE NOTES.

BLACKBROOK.

It is extremely pleasant to be able to record considerable athletic progress on the part of the House. As was predicted in these notes last term, Blackbrook pulled off the Junior Steeplechase, Chamberlain iii giving the winner a very good race. In the School Sports the House entered only in the Senior and Minor Competitions owing to the lack of Juniors. McNeil, Hickman and Graham had to perform in all the first mentioned events, and the two former managed to win the open High Jump; Graham deserves a special word of praise for his very plucky running under very adverse circumstances. The Minors were expected to do better than they did; however, all tried their best, and should show up to more advantage next year.

The House Cricket Competition is not yet finished but the House can congratulate itself upon two wins and no losses for its first team, and a win and loss for its second. King iii and McKenzie have both proved good wicket keepers for their respective elevens, King has also done well with the bat as have Chamberlain ii, Hickman, Wade, Walsh and Heifnan; of the bowlers McGibbon, Silvester ii, Davison and Walsh have caused the

enemy much confusion. It is hoped that the two remaining matches will give us two further victories.

Hickman was one of the School's representatives at the Winchester Sports. McNeil, and King iii, have played in School Cricket sides.

The prospects of House successes in the coming Form Examinations are bright, particularly in IIIa. Hickman, who has served the House well as Vice-Captain, is taking the School Certificate in which we wish him the best of luck. It is to be regretted that he is leaving at the end of this term.

Next school year the House will most probably have to put out three elevens for all House matches so that the keenness which we have had this year will have to continue and if possible increase.

E. J. K. G.

CAMS.

The House is still pursuing the even tenour of its cheerful way, without much to brag about—the other Houses see to that—but always hoping for the best. In the Sports, we managed to secure several trophies, among them the new Cup presented by the Old Boys for the highest aggregate of points secured by an individual, and we congratulate Bussey on being the first to obtain it. But somehow we did not succeed in getting the House Cup: which shows that the House is not so strong as last year. Over the House Cricket Matches we will draw a veil, and let fancy paint the glories of what might have been! Still it would be a pleasant change, if ever we are fortunate enough again to give a Cricket Captain to the School, to let him have the joy of 'lifting the Cup.' To those who are leaving us, we give our warmest thanks for all they have done for the House and School, and wish them "good luck" and hope their example will pull the young 'uns on.

T. W. M.

WESTBURY.

This term finds us with an encouraging tale of success to chronicle, seeing that we carried off both the Steeplechase Cup and the Sports Cup. Sinnott is to be congratulate on being the winner of the Senior Steeplechase and upon his sporting activities generally.

The fate of the Cricket Cup is still undecided, and all depends on the results of our matches with School House. The 1st Eleven made an excellent show in their matches against Cams, but the 2nd and 3rd only succeeded in tying with their opponents.

This term, as usual, a number of boys are leaving, and among those from Westbury are Ditchburn, Moore i, Blanch, Sinnott, Budden, Tee and Reeves.

J. S.