

# The Lion

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## Editorial.

### THRIFT.

**A**T a time like the present, when the Empire as a whole is practising economy to an extent previously unknown, it is not amiss to examine into some of the aspects and meaning of Thrift. When the war is over self-denial for many years will have to be carried out much more rigorously even than at present.

Thrift then may be defined as habitual economy, or the practise of making the most of everything committed to our care, whether money, time, material, health, strength, or opportunity. It also includes the idea of providence, or thought for the future, while satisfying the needs of the present. It is utterly opposed to all forms of waste and extravagance, and is also quite distinct from the parsimonious and niggardly habits of the miser, who often squanders real wealth in his efforts to hoard.

Thrift is not a natural quality in human nature, but is the outcome of civilisation and education. The savage, obeying his natural instinct, has no idea of economy or of provision for the future, but enjoys what he has, leaving the future to care for itself. Hence, the Red Indians often starved in the rich lands of North America.

It can hardly be ranked among the virtues, and yet it is so closely allied to them, and is such a necessary factor for the practice of unselfishness, kindness, generosity, and honesty, and on the other hand, its absence places man in such a terrible position of temptation to selfishness, cruelty and dishonesty, that its influence in daily life is even greater than some of the higher virtues.

"Be thrifty, but not covetous, therefore give  
Thy need, thine honour, and thy friend his due—  
Never was scraper braver man."—(*G. Herbert*).

Thrift may be manifested in many ways. It is a virtue of nations, of societies, and of individuals. In dealing with national matters, it keeps a wise control over public moneys, and avoids waste, both in the well-recognised form in spending money unnecessarily, and in its equally culpable, though less easily recognised form, of refusing to spend enough to meet the needs and necessities of the nation.



In individuals it may be manifested by adapting one's expenditure to one's income. Thrift wears a different aspect according to our means. To those blest with wealth it often means wise expenditure, and the careful employment of the talents of money and time, so that they shall be most productive of good to the community at large. To hoard in these circumstances would be to waste. "Life was not given us to be used up in pursuit of what we must leave behind us when we die." Money is wanted to support the industries of the country and to put bread into the mouths of the toilers.

Thrift is a habit, and must therefore be cultivated by practice. "All agree in the cry with its advisability, it is in its performance that men fall short." As it is a habit it should be cultivated in childhood, and all those who have the care of children should enforce its practice both by precept and example. The first moral factor requisite in forming this habit is the stern bracing virtue of self-denial. To learn to say "No" to the promptings of appetite and of fancy is not an easy matter, but it is one of the surest means of training in strength of character and true worth.

"The great matter is to learn to rule one's self."—(*Goethe*).

"Know, prudent cautious self-control is wisdom's root."—(*Burns*).

We do, however, meet with self-denying, unselfish people who are anything but thrifty, and something more is needed. Intelligence is the second potent factor in forming the habit. A badly-regulated expenditure often produces disastrous results as surely as extravagance. "Doing without" is often doubtful economy, and the old proverb, "A penny saved is as good as a penny earned," proves the most false of fallacies.

Many of the old methods of thrift, too, are incompatible with the requirements of modern life. Thrift is often more truly manifested in casting aside old material than in spending much time in making it fit to use again. The complex arrangements of modern life, too, tend to save compunctions over waste, by making the refuse of one department the material for another, thus rags are used for paper.

Method and order go hand and hand with thrift. Waste chiefly occurs in little things, and can best be detected by the habit of keeping accounts. Method and order, too, by the amount of forethought they demand, avoid all waste of means, money, and effort which must occur when expenditure is left to the chances of the moment. The benefits then resulting from the practice of thrift are very great.



"It is the true source of wealth both for nations and for individuals. In the family as in the State the best source of wealth is economy."—(*Cicero*).

This was exemplified in a remarkable manner in France after the Franco-Prussian War, when the savings of the thrifty peasantry enabled the country to stand the financial strain of the war in a manner that astonished Europe. Thrift also acts as a great moral factor by removing temptations to dishonesty and crime. Those who have enough for their needs are not tempted to cheat and rob their neighbours, still less to commit acts of crime and violence.

It also sets men free from the bondage of debt. The man who knows he owes nothing, and that he is not likely to become an object of public charity, can, like Longfellow's *Village Blacksmith*, "look the whole world in the face," and is thus able both to respect himself, and to gain respect from others.

"To catch Dame Fortune's golden smile,  
Assiduous wait upon her—  
And gather gear by every wile  
That's justified by honour,  
Not for to hide it in a hedge—  
Nor for a train attendant,  
But for the glorious privilege  
Of being independent."

## **A Schoolboy's Trip to Rhodes.**

(Part III.)

GRAND INTERNATIONAL OLYMPIC GAMES.

TROJANS, GREEK AND ROMANS ONLY.

This extensive programme promised very good sport. My watch registered ten minutes to three, so Innocent and I took a look round. "Who on earth can they be?" he said, pointing to a very handsome man and his wife, who walked up to the stand. When they drew nearer I noticed that the man was tied by one hand to the lady by an apron string. What a sweet face to be sure that lady had, so expressively sweet and good-tempered! "Why, it is Socrates," I answered, "dear old fellow, and that must be Xantippe with him." Why, what is that in her hand? Blest if it isn't a ruler. Why, look! she hit him on the head with it. In fact, she had, but Socrates did not care; evidently, he was used to it. He merely abstracted a bottle from the hip pocket of his chiton, when Xantippe was not looking, and took a pull and then hid it again. What a tale



to tell up above about Socrates. Just as this happened, a magnificently got-up landau dashed up, and out jumped C. J. Cæsar and Cassivelaunus. Very chummy they were to be sure. Cæsar had on the robe he wore "the day he overcame the Nervii." I did not dare to speak to him. He looked too high and mighty for me. I never have liked him. I have dismal recollections of days spent in the Lower Fourth with our friend Julius. Suffice to say Mr. — wanted me after tea in his room. I came, I saw, but I did not conquer. Now a gong sounded for the sports to begin. There were only three competitors. C. Gracchus had unfortunately sprained his ankle that morning as he went out of the Porta Trigenirva. "What's the betting?" shouted Alcibiades, the bookmaker. "Ten to one on Achilles! Ten to one on Achilles!" There he was waving his arms about to attract the crowd. "Ten to one on —. Oh, murder! What have I done to deserve this," as he tripped up and fell into the water-jump of the obstacle race. Two of the Cerulean furies led him away spluttering, "Oh! What a fall was there." Meanwhile, the competitors had advanced and taken up their position. Solon was the starter, Pluto and Augustus the umpires. See the racers bend forward to the mark. Perhaps there is a Hades' Victor Ludorum Cup. Who knows? A roar rises from the crowd, "They're off! They're off! Now then Atalanta, now then Achilles." "Get your pace on, Eury," cries Virgil. It was all over in 9 3-5th seconds. Atalanta winning easily, the other two a dead heat, two yards behind her. "Hercule! How that woman could go." In fact, they all went. It shows how easily the fair sex can leave the men behind when they try. There was a pause now of five minutes. Nectar syphons were in great request. Then occurred the mile race. Virgil, Homer, Thucydides and Livy. What terrible winds they must have. I, in running aganst them, always found them fearfully long winded. Homer and Virgil were jolly chaps, Homer a bit old-fashioned, but none the worse for that, and as for his being blind, what humbug. A blind man could never have described things and scenes as he did. Whenever I called on Thucydides he was unseen, "Anglice reddenda." Homer led them a good spanking pace the whole way, and came in "facile princeps." The boxing match was great fun. Entellus and Hercules were drawn in the first round, and Dares was a bye. Hercules knocked Entellus out in two rounds. Just as Dares and Hercules were preparing, Entellus strolled over to the front of the stand. As he stood leaning there, I determined to enter into conversation with him. "Here, just come and tell us how he dares to stand up to Hercules?" "I do not know, he has cheek enough for anything, but he'll get a good tight thrashing now." I thought that the green-eyed mon-



ster jealousy was near Entellus, but I held my peace. The battle began. Now if Hercules cannot knock his man out of the ring in three rounds he is a Gone Coon. Dares could smite; he let Hercules know it too. After fifteen rounds, Dares was acknowledged the victor by two black eyes and a bleeding nose, to one black eye and a tooth. Oh, what a quantity of refreshment was needed. "Knock one down" cigarettes were the fashion. Cæsar smoked a cigar. Cassivelaunus, however, preferred a black cutty. After ten minutes' breathing time, the gong for the obstacle race sounded. C. Marius, Hannibal and Nero. Why had these three entered as competitors? Marius, because he let no obstacle block his path till he had reached his seventh consulship; Hannibal, because Livy says that no obstacle stood in his way until he reached Italy. Livy also says that he went so far as to cross the Alps, "summa diligentia." Now what can that mean? The literal translation to me seems, "On the top of an omnibus." Well, a man who can do that, ought to stand a good chance. Nero, because he made as much haste over the obstacles of life as possible, so that he might reach the nether world speedily. All three were in good condition. They started. After clearing two hurdles they dived under a sail, spread on the ground. Hannibal went through that like a shot, and gained two yards. They next had to overcome swinging tubs. Unfortunately, in Marius' tub there was a projecting nail, which nearly did for the old fellow. He lay there grovelling till two Marian mules approached with a stretcher, and bore him off. On went the other two. Now climbing up greasy planks, now plunging through brambles heaped up, they sped on to the water jump, a clean jump of thirty feet. The excitement was intense. The crowd of spirits swayed to and fro in their eagerness, as the spirit moved them. Hannibal was the first to reach it. A magnificent leap; fully 28 feet. A splash; shrieks of laughter. Look at Nero, he takes off. What a jump! He clears it with two feet easily to spare. Hannibal's ardour, nevertheless, is by no means damped, although he is sopping wet. The lion's brood does not thus submit. Only another roo yards; neck and neck they press on; but dry clothes are an advantage, and Nero wins by a nose. Oh! the noise and clamour was deafening. Nero was chaired round the ring amidst uproarious cheering. Then came the tug-of-war. It was not exactly Greek meeting Greek, but it was Greek meeting Trojan; Rome a bye. The teams stood as follows:—

Greeks.	Trojans.
1 Agamemnon	1 Hector
2 Achilles	2 Æneas
3 Ulysses	3 Sarpedon
4 Diomedes	4 Paris



*The Tug.*

5 Nestor

6 Ajax

Average weight, 12st. 6lbs.

5 Deiphobus

6 Glaucus

Average weight, 12st. 2lbs.

They stood forward, a fine looking set of men. This was evidently the event of the day. Now they begin; first Troy pulls Greece to the line, then the Greeks slowly press backwards again. On they pull with varying success. At last, Hector slipping, the Greeks rush the Trojans over the line in a confused mass. The tug had lasted ten minutes. The Greeks were so exhausted that they could offer no resistance to the Romans, whose team consisted of:—

- 1 Paulus
- 2 Mummius
- 3 Flamininus
- 4 Crassus
- 5 Phillipus
- 6 Mancinus

The Romans won easily, so exhausted and worn-out were the Greeks. Still, Paulus, Mummius and Flamininus were the only ones who pulled at all decently. The next item was the high jump, Remus and Pompey striving for that. Remus, you may remember, hopped over a wall and was hit on the head by a spade for his pains. They started with the bar at 5 feet. Both cleared it easily, and continued to do so till 6 feet was reached, when Remus failed at his first shot, but recovered at his second. The bar now went up by half inches. At 6ft. 5ins. Remus broke down, and Pompey, after clearing 6ft. 7ins. in grand style, was declared the winner. The long bow match was uninteresting. Still, it was tight betwixt the three, but Herodotus won, the venerable old gibber. There were other competitions, but of minor importance, so the Innocent and I departed. We stopped at a Nectar Tavern to have a glass of Nectar, when somehow or other, the Innocent upset a glass over me. . . . . The page-boy was bending over me with a tooth-glass in his hand, 7.30 a.m. Thus ended my little dream, which I hope will amuse others as it has amused me.

O. E.

*Verse.*

## A ROSE GARDEN.

There's a garden, growing roses,  
 Roses fair to see;  
 There's a maiden, happy maiden,  
 Mistress there is she.

There are arbours, idly training,  
Crimson ramblers free;  
There are hands, all gently tending  
Oh, so lovingly.  
There are dells so cool and shady,  
Lilies there you see;  
Fair are nature's children blooming,  
Fairer still is she.  
There's a way amid the roses  
Only one shall see;  
There is one whose heart is yearning,  
Ruler there to be.  
There is one who stands and whispers,  
"Give thyself to me,"  
Hear the maiden, blushing maiden,  
"All I give to thee."

P. PIERREPONT MEADOWS.

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#### STAYING IN HOTELS.

Who does not know that restful life,  
Away from cares and petty strife,  
And all those little odds and ends,  
That bind us hard and fast to friends.  
Here you can freely come and go;  
And need not chat with so-and-so.  
No need to dream of household bills;  
Nor servants' woes and all such ills.  
Here you may reign, in truth, a king;  
For ev'ry want you've just to ring;  
And servants fly at your behest,  
Your slightest wish seems always guessed.  
You strut about with lordly air;  
As if the place was yours to share  
With anyone you choose to pair.  
You order all about galore,  
While as for him who guards the door—  
He'll listen to your stalest quip,  
What *wont* he do for *any* tip—  
He bows you out and bows you in;  
And dogs you with a cheerful grin.  
The lift-boy too is in the plot;  
And all this costs a fearful lot.  
Still, happy as the days are long,  
You tea, and lounge until the gong



## The Lion.

Bids you put on a spotless coat;  
 And take your place at *table d'hôte*.  
 Though even if you're late by chance,  
 The waiters *never* look askance;  
 But greet you with the bill of fare;  
 And what you want is *always* there:  
 While music soothes you with its charms  
 You sip liqueur 'neath shady palms.  
 And muse of life with all its charms,  
 No life like this has ever been,  
 The hotel life *must* reign supreme.  
 Thus as you muse some tiresome bore  
 Bids you "cut in" and make a four;  
 And though you do not care a rap  
 You end the day by "going nap."  
 The morn awakes, the night has sped;  
 Till ten o'clock you laze in bed.  
 At one, for lunch, you're just in time,  
 And here ends my week-end in rhyme.

WEEK-END.

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## Humour in Literature.

### PART I. VERSE.

"I shall place Mr. Edward Lear first of my hundred authors." So Ruskin has said, and it is by no means the least of his wise literary judgments. To write inspired nonsense is a gift given but to very few, and as Lewis Carroll has it chiefly in prose, so Lear has it entirely in verse.

Edward Lear, the youngest of twenty-one children, was born in 1813 and died 1888. He was brought up in his small home in Lancashire in somewhat narrow circumstances. From boyhood he was remarkable for his devotion to painting and the study of Natural History. While painting at the Zoological Gardens one day, his work attracted the Earl of Derby, who gave him his first start in life. Later he was enabled to satisfy his craving for travel, and he spent much time wandering in the East, where he did much work, both with pen and pencil. His "Journal in Greece and Albania" brought forth a tribute from Tennyson, the lines "To E. L. on his travels in Greece."

It was not, however, as a landscape painter, nor as a descriptive writer, that Lear sprang into popularity. His "Nonsense Rhymes," which came out in 1861, took captive the hearts of English children. These, which all take the form of the



now familiar and hackneyed "Limerick," are gems of humour, each one complete in itself with an illustration to make the startling and sensational story more realistic. Who does not sympathise with the "young lady whose bonnet came untied when the birds sat upon it," and the genial spirit, to say nothing of the strength of will with which this young suffragette asserts her independence? "For she said, 'I don't care, all the birds of the air are welcome to sit on my bonnet!'"

Among the many Rhymes which the book boasts, I think, if put to the vote, the following would be awarded first prize:

"There was an old man in a tree,  
Who was horribly bored by a bee,  
When they said: 'Does it buzz?'  
He replied: 'Yes, it does,  
It's a regular brute of a bee!'"

We all know and recognise that bee. Nowhere so horribly conspicuously as in church, when one is, indeed, "up a tree" as to what method of behaviour to adopt. The bee, which, by-the-way, is quite as often a wasp, comes upon you in a burst of confidence with arms outstretched and a perfect brute of a buzz. Nothing but feigning complete ignorance of the existence of insect life whatsoever, allows the danger to pass by into oblivion until the time comes round next week for it to happen again.

Lear wrote these Rhymes for the amusement of his large circle of little friends. As the verse of Dedication has it:

"There was an old Derry-down-derry,  
Who loved to see little folk merry,  
So he made them a book,  
Till with laughter they shook  
At the fun of that Derry-down-derry."

It was through the gentle persuasion of my uncle, Thomas Woolner, R.A., whose friend he was, that they were ever published to the world. "Nonsense, Songs and Lyrics" were published in 1870, "More Nonsense Rhymes" in 1871, and "Laughable Lyrics" in 1876.

It is said that Lear's sense is beyond criticism. "Its test," to borrow Swinburne's phrase in speaking of perfect lyric poetry, "is that it eludes all tests." In his way he is as consummate an artist as Shelley or Coleridge in theirs. Lear is just Lear, full of madcap fun and invention, wonderful grown-up nonsense, an adept at word-coining, and altogether unapproachable. His is the merry marvellous Kingdom of the Oblong Oysters and the Green Jackdaws, and the Dong with the Luminous Nose; the Land where the Yongy-Bong-bo goes a-courting for ever, and the Jumbles whistle their moonney song and drink of the Ring-bo-ree by the hills of the Chankly Bore.



The Jumblies who —

— went to sea in a sieve they did,  
 In a sieve they went to sea.  
 In spite of all their friends could say,  
 On a winter's morn, on a stormy day,  
 In a sieve they went to sea.  
 And when the sieve turned round and round,  
 And everyone cried: "You'll all be drowned,"  
 They called aloud: "Our sieve ain't big,  
 But we don't care a button, we don't care a fig,  
 In a sieve we'll go to sea!"  
 Far and few, far and few  
 Are the lands where the Jumblies live,  
 Their heads are green and their hands are blue,  
 And they went to sea in a sieve!

They sailed away in a sieve, they did,  
 In a sieve they sailed so fast,  
 With only a beautiful pea-green veil  
 Tied with a riband by way of a sail  
 To a small tobacco-pipe mast.  
 And everyone said who saw them go,  
 "Oh, won't they be soon upset, you know,  
 For the sky is dark and the voyage is long,  
 And happen what may, it's extremely wrong  
 In a sieve to sail so fast."

The water it soon came in, it did,  
 The water it soon came in;  
 So to keep them dry they wrapped their feet  
 In a pinky paper all folded neat,  
 And fastened it down with a pin.  
 And they passed the night in a crockery-jar,  
 And each of them said: "How wise we are,  
 Though the sky be dark and the voyage be long,  
 Yet we never can think we were rash or wrong  
 While round in our sieve we spin!"

They sailed to the Western Sea, they did,  
 To a land all covered with trees;  
 And they bought an owl, and a useful cart,  
 And a pound of rice and a Cranberry Tart,  
 And a hive of silvery bees.  
 And they bought a Pig, and some green Jackdaws,  
 And a lovely Monkey with lollipop paws,  
 And forty bottles of Ring-bo-Ree,  
 And no end of Stilton Cheese.

*(Extract from the poem.)*



I suppose among all writers of humorous verse, the best known and most generally appreciated would be the Rev. Richard Barham, the creator of the celebrated "Ingoldsby Legends."

These Legends, the majority of them, that is, appeared in "Bentley's Miscellany" in 1837, but on account of a ruction with the publishers, when finished seven years later, appeared in the "New Monthly Magazine." His last verses, "As I laye a-thynkyne," were printed in "Bentley's Miscellany," so Thomas Ingoldsby's literary career ended where it began.

Barham's particular vein of humour is both rollicking and grim, and he was an expert at weaving a story into verse. His command of rhyme was almost unsurpassable. It was impossible to "do" him. Words which seemed to defy the resources of the language to wed them with rhyme, are set dancing down his lines in the most unexpected and comical partnerships. The brisk canter and jingle, the broad drollery, the grotesque power and also the ingenuity, vigour of style and wealth of incident, account for the immense popularity which the "Legends" at once secured and retain to this day. And yet, with all their popularity, the "Legends" could never pass a certain stage of Literary merit. The cheapness which invariably goes with popularity is not wanting, and at times his transitions from the jocose to the serious, become, through bordering upon the profane, even repellent.

It is the weak powers of invention and want of originality which causes one to soon weary of Barham's work — the everlasting gluttonous monk, the burlesque Saint, the Fair Ladye. He lacks charm and variety, and music and rhythm. Thus the dead rattle of the rhyme jars on a sensitive ear, though nobody would dream of disputing the cleverness thereof.

With quite a sense of relief we turn to the poetry of Sir William S. Gilbert. Here we have an example of a man with a cynical cast of mind humorously employed; indeed, the cynic is with us in almost every line he has written, but his delicate touch, airy fancies and original ideas have won him world-wide fame and appreciation. Taken singly, one could not, perhaps, assert him to have gained world-wide popularity, but rather in conjunction with the famous musician, Sir Arthur Sullivan.

The first Gilbert and Sullivan Opera, "Thespis," came out in 1875. "Trial by Jury," "The Sorcerer," "H.M.S. Pinafore," "Pirates of Penzance," "Patience," and "Iolanthe," "Princess Ida," "The Mikado," "Ruddigore," "The Yeomen of the Guard," and "The Gondoliers" appeared consecutively during the space of fourteen years. "The Yeomen of the Guard" and "The Gondoliers" coming out the same year, in 1889, which showed the pace these two gifted writers, the one of poetry, the



other of music, worked. The favourite and best known lyrics from the pen of Gilbert are a series of ballads appearing in "Fun" in 1861. These he named the "Bab Ballads," and they soon became very popular. The "Yarn of the 'Nancy Bell,'" in which an elderly naval man explains how he was "the cook and the captain bold, and the mate of the "Nancy" brig, and the bo'sun light and the midshipmite and the crew of the captain's gig." This has a horribly cannibalistic fascination for would-be elocutionists, and one becomes only too familiar with its painful dirge. Personally, of all the Bab Ballads I love the best the story of Ferdinand and Elvira, in which Ferdinand, the faithful swain, to prove his love for Elvira, spends seven years in searching for the writer of "those lovely cracker mottoes."

Dr. Johnson it was who placed the punster on a level with the pick-pocket, and yet, this, what is generally considered the most fatiguing and unsatisfactory form of boredom, and universally acknowledged as the lowest form of wit, has a bold atrociousness which sometimes amounts to a stroke of genius. The art of punning has never been carried to a higher pitch of perfection than it was by Hood. His humorous verse is full of examples of that double sense for which he himself claims double merit, and his play upon words is really excruciating. What could be better than this:—

"His death which happened in his berth at forty-odd befel;  
They went and told the sexton and the sexton tolled the  
bell."

This, the last stanza in "Faithless Sally Brown."

Of course, through Hood's knowledge of technique and powers of versification, he had a great advantage over other humorists. He was more than a mere punster; as a poet he ranks among others, and has received a special place with his contemporaries. To quote his own words: He was forced to be a lively Hood to earn his livelihood!

One always associates Hood with his great satire, "The Song of the Shirt," which first appeared in "Punch," and did so much towards reducing that horrible system of hard work and starving pay known as "The Sweating System."

The modern verse, that is, the modern humorous verse is scanty, the best appearing in the pages of "Punch." Our principal humorous poets, being Sir Owen Seaman, R. C. Lehmann, and "Dum-dum." Each writes with a terse and freshness peculiarly his own, often inventing the metre, and as a rule, dwelling upon the leading topics of the day. Week by week one welcomes the poem signed O.S., generally of a political character, and showing up some rash statement of an unwary



M.P. Lehmann's rollicking verse is suggestive of the Ingoldsby Legends, but very delicate and dainty, sometimes stretching to a column and more, and lastly "Dum-dum"—Captain John Kendall, who has published more than one book of verse—"The Crackling of Thorns" being specially fascinating. Invariably he invents his own metre, I do not believe he ever writes twice alike in this respect. His subjects are most delightfully startling. The apple of his mind's eye, Delia, inspires him with everlastingly ardent tributes, and nothing is too trivial to elude his pen, from his new top hat to his tailor's bill. I conclude this article by giving in full a poem of his, which may perhaps be considered the gem of his collection:—

## MY PARASITE.

Awhile ago, when sore opprest  
 With parlous noises on the chest,  
 I heard some lunatic suggest  
     That for a simple cure  
 A porous plaster clapped upon the breast  
     Was cheap and sure.

This garment I made haste to don,  
 And truly, ere a week had gone,  
 It wrought a magic spell upon  
     The megrims and the cough;  
 The only trouble is that now it's on  
     It won't come off.

I've tried the corners first—in vain,  
 I've tried against and with the grain  
 Day after day and suffered pain  
     Enough for any six.  
 I say, I've worked it till I've roared again,  
     But there it sticks.

It may be that one ought to feel  
 The pathos of its mute appeal,  
 I grant that in its dog-like zeal  
     The creature far transcends  
 The love of brothers, aye, and sticks a deal  
     Closer than friends.

Still even then, enough's a feast,  
 Besides the poor devoted beast  
 Is getting shabby, frayed and creased,  
     And, though it doesn't show,  
 Its presence isn't nice, to say the least,  
     Far from it, No!



**The Lion.**

But there it is ; and means to stay,  
 Apparently till Judgment Day,  
 And doubtless when I'm old and grey  
 The thing will yet be there ;  
 Soap doesn't seem to make it go away  
 No more does prayer.

P.S.—I've just been pained to read  
 That when the hour has come to speed  
 The parting guest, you merely need  
 A strong determined clutch,  
 Then give a few sharp jerks, and oh . . . indeed,  
 Thanks *very* much !

CONSTANCE MEADOWS.

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**Hockey.****PRICE'S SCHOOL v. HAVANT.**

Played at Fareham, on Pink's field, on March 11th, and resulted in a win for us by 5 goals to nil.

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**PRICE'S SCHOOL "A" TEAM v. SOUTH HANTS. LADIES.**

This match was played on the Recreation Ground on March 18th, and resulted in a win for us by 3—2.

Price's School "A" Team: J. M. Lee (Captain); T. M. Harris and T. Hale; N. Coombes, V. A. Cox, and E. J. Hinxman; C. S. Eddowes, A. Lee, C. E. M. Ridsdale, J. Hoad, and R. C. H. Connolly.

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**PRICE'S SCHOOL v. MR. BISHOP'S XI.**

Played on Pink's field on March 22nd, and won by 2 goals to 1.

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**PRICE'S SCHOOL v. FORT NELSON.**

The School played three interesting matches with the officers of Fort Nelson. The first two games were won by the Fort, the scores being 3—0 and 3—2, and the last one by the School, the scores being 5—3.

The School played the same team in all the above matches. Goal, J. M. Lee; Backs, Mr. P. P. W. Meadows and T. M. Harris; Halves, W. J. Woodward, R. H. S. Teek, and E. F. Packham; Forwards, C. S. Eddowes, C. E. M. Ridsdale, F. E. G. Nugent (Captain), Mr. R. O. Johnston, and A. V. Eade.



PRICE'S SCHOOL 2nd XI. v. ISLE OF WIGHT LADIES.

This match was played on the Recreation Ground on April 8th, and a fast and exciting game resulted as follows:—Isle of Wight Ladies, 4; Price's School 2nd XI., 3.

School 2nd XI.: A. W. Ivens; J. Bridger and T. Hale; N. Coombes, V. A. Cox, and E. J. Hinxman; W. C. Baker, J. Hoad, A. Lee, R. C. H. Connolly (Captain), and A. E. Misselbrook.

Lee scored all three goals for the School.

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A RETROSPECT.

In spite of the inclement weather and only one club, Havant, running a regular team, this season was perhaps the best the School has had. It may have been due, partly to our possessing a well balanced team, which included several quite reliable players, and partly, owing to the kindness of Mr. Pink, to our having the use of a ground that was playable at all times, while our own surpassed the marshes of Poland, and—more formidable—even itself.

Of the play, the defence could be depended on, and the attack did attack quite often, and that with cohesion and balance.

The stick play was good, but every player should remember that a foot behind the stick in stopping a ball is a wise safeguard, more especially on an uneven ground, and the hand is not the right instrument for this purpose, as "hand-ball" is generally the result, if the player is on the move.

The weak points were:—Forwards, as a whole, often failed to shoot straight, hard, or quickly: the right wing on some occasions left opposing forwards unmarked: forwards also need not be glued to one spot in receiving a throw in, but may change their places with advantage. The back division are inclined to delay in clearing: the halves, as a whole, did very well, but the wings tend to crowd in too much to the centre.

The three matches with Havant all produced good games and near results. The three with the Forts were almost thrilling. The four scratch sides provided two drawn games and two wins, one of which—against the Staff—almost annihilated the poplar trees and left the goal nets tired. Results:—Played 10, Won 5, Lost 3, Drawn 2; Goals, For 33, Against 20.

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The 2nd XI. had three even matches with S.H.L.H.C., the first two of which were lost, and the third won, and one with the Island Ladies, which was lost.



The 3rd and 4th managed to win their fixtures with Alverstoke and the Bohemians.

The 6th beat Orme Lodge easily, but the 8th found the same opponents too strong.

#### 1st XI. CHARACTERS.

- \*F. G. Nugent, 1914-15-16, centre-forward (Captain). Has developed plenty of pace, and is able to swerve in either direction without losing speed. A clever dribbler, and the only real goal getter on the side.
- \*R. H. S. Teek, 1914-15-16, centre-half. Has been a tower of strength: feeds his forwards judiciously, and anticipates attacking movements of opposing forwards. Will be sadly missed next season.
- \*J. M. Lee, 1915-16, goalkeeper. Generally quite safe in stopping shots: he also clears well, though tardily.
- \*T. M. Harris, 1915-16, right back. A safe tackler, who clears well, and with judgment. Must be careful in approaching an opposing forward on whose left side he is.
- \*E. F. Packham, 1916, left-half. A player who has much improved, both in pace and stick play. Marks his man well.
- \*W. V. Woodward, 1915-16, right-half. Clever with his stick, but takes too many risks.
- †A. V. Eade, 1915-16, outside-left. Rather slow, and lacking in wiles, but improved considerably as the season advanced. Always tries hard.
- †C. E. M. Ridsdale, 1916, inside-right. Prevented, perhaps, by "flu," from fulfilling the hopes of the early part of the season: a keen player, who, with stronger wrists, should be useful.
- †C. S. Eddowes, 1916, outside-right. An energetic player, who works hard. He must learn to disguise his tactics more, and control the ball more cleverly.
- †T. Hale, 1916, left-back. Keen and fast, but must learn to clear without giving sticks. Should be very useful next season.
- †R. C. H. Connolly, 1916, inside-left. Like Hale has not had many opportunities of playing in the 1st XI. Quite useful on the left wing, where he shows some pace and dribbling powers. Too prone to describing circles with his stick.

\* *Signifies 1st XI. Colours.* † *2nd XI. Colours.*



In the 2nd XI. Ivens proved useful in goal or at half. Bridger, at back, is an indefatigable tackler: Hale is elsewhere eulogised. Among the halves, Hinxman, Cox ii. and Coombes are all promising. Several forwards were tried; Lee ii. was the best; Misselbrook lacks enterprise and pace. Scott ii. is neat, but inert; Pink i. hangs on to the ball too long; Hoad dribbles well, and Baker works hard.

R. O. J.

## Cricket.

### P.S.C.C. v. PORTSMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL 2ND XI.

The first match of the season was played at Hilsea, on May 13th, and resulted in an easy win for the School by 96 runs. Lee won the toss, and took first innings. Eddowes accompanied the Captain to the wickets. Lee soon got going, but Eddowes succumbed in the second over. His place was filled by Teek, and runs began to pile up. Both batsmen hit hard and cleanly, and the score was carried to 51 before Lee was splendidly caught by Patterson. The outgoing batsman had made 22 by good, sound cricket, the catch which dismissed him being his only chance. Nugent now came in, and 41 runs were added before he was caught at long leg with his score at 22. He, too, had given no chance, and played really beautiful cricket. Ridsdale now joined Teek, who, amid cheers, reached his 50. Ridsdale gave very little trouble. Eade took his place, and remained with Teek until the innings was declared with the score at 148 for 4 wickets. Teek's 68 not out was a very fine effort; he gave several chances, but these do not in any way detract from the merit of the performance. Little need be said about the Portsmouth innings, it being little more than a procession. Holbrook was the only one to make any stand, his score of 20 being invaluable to his side. The bowling was good, and was backed up by good, all-round fielding. Scores and analysis:—

P.S.C.C.		P.G.S.C.C. 2ND XI.	
J. M. Lee, c and b Patterson	22	F. S. Ramsay, b Baker	...
C. S. Eddowes, b Patterson	0	L. H. Stretten, c Edmunds, b	...
R. H. S. Teek, not out	68	Packham	...
F. E. Nugent, c Ward, b Stone	22	W. R. Ward, b Packham	...
C. E. M. Ridsdale, c Stone,		G. H. Cullimore, b Packham	5
b Stretten	...	N. Patterson, run out	...
A. V. Eade, not out	9	M. Holbrook, b Ridsdale	20
Extras	14	R. O. Owers, c and b Baker	2
W. C. Baker, R. C. H. Con-		W. G. Hale, c Teek, b Baker	2
nolly, W. V. Woodward,		A. W. Billing, b Eddowes	7
D. Edmunds, and E. F.		A. M. Whetton, not out	1
Packham did not bat.		N. B. Burge, b Eddowes	0
		Extras	8
Total	148	Total	52

\*Innings declared closed.



# The Lion:

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

P.G.S. bowling analysis not taken.

	Overs.	Mans.	Runs.	Wkts.
Packham...	9	4	10	3
Baker ...	10	1	20	3
Ridsdale ...	4	1	10	1
Eddowes ...	2	1	1	2

## P.S.C.C. v. PORTSMOUTH GRAMMAR SCHOOL 2ND XI.

The return match was played here on Saturday, May 20th, and resulted in a hollow victory for us by 124 runs. The visiting Captain won the toss, and put us in first. Lee and Eddowes opened the School innings. Runs came freely, but at 18 Eddowes was out. Teek filled the vacancy, and he and Lee proceeded to pile up the score. The pair put on 83 runs before being separated. Lee was the first to go. The outgoing batsman had made 46 runs by good cricket. He gave one chance. Nugent and Ridsdale gave little trouble. With Eade in, Teek completed his 50. Eade was soon out, and with Baker in the score was taken to 162, when the innings was declared closed. Teek, who had 74 (not out) to his credit, is to be congratulated on another fine performance. His innings, though not free from chances, was a distinctly good one. He hit five boundaries. The Grammar School were dismissed for the paltry total of 38 runs, only one man, Frier, reaching double figures. Baker bowled very well, taking 8 wickets for 7 runs. Scores and analysis:—

P.S.C.C.		P.G.S.C.C. 2ND XI.	
J. M. Lee, b Cullimore	46	W. T. Stevenson, b Baker	1
C. S. Eddowes, b Frier	11	G. H. Cullimore, c Packham,	
R. H. S. Teek, not out	74	b Baker	6
F. E. Nugent, c Whetton, b		W. F. Frier, c Eddowes, b	
Patterson	11	Baker	15
C. E. M. Ridsdale, c Burge,		W. R. Ward (Capt.), b Baker	1
b Patterson	0	W. G. Hale, c Teek, b Baker	0
A. V. Eade, lbw Stevenson	4	N. Patterson, b Eddowes	2
W. C. Baker, not out	9	A. W. Billing, b Baker	0
Extras	7	N. B. Burge, c Teek, b Baker	0
R. C. H. Connolly, W. V.		R. O. Owers, b Baker	9
Woodward, E. Edmunds,		F. E. Ramsay, b Eade	0
and E. F. Packham did		A. W. Whetton, not out	0
not bat.		Extras	4
Total (for 5 wkts.) *162		Total	38

\*Innings declared closed.

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Mans.	Runs.	Wkts.
Baker ...	9	2	7	8
Packham...	6	2	10	0
Ridsdale ...	2	0	10	0
Eddowes...	4	3	1	1
Eade ...	2	0	5	1



PRICE'S SCHOOL CLUB AND GROUND v. PORTSMOUTH C.C.

Played on Saturday, June 3rd, on our ground, and resulting in a win for the visitors by 106 runs. Portsmouth won the toss, and batted first to the bowling of Mr. Gale and Mr. Johnston. Wickets fell quickly, and five were down for 46, but some steady batting by Risien and some hard hitting by Dimmer completely changed the aspect of the game. The innings closed for 193. The School first pair were Mr. Meadows and Eddowes, but with the score at 9 Mr. Meadows was caught off Must's bowling. Teek was bowled first ball, and Mr. Johnston was badly run out after contributing 4. The rest of the team gave no trouble except Mr. Bradley, who played good cricket for his 38 (not out). The School fielding was smart throughout, good catches being made by Mr. Meadows and Lee. Scores and analysis:—

PORTSMOUTH C.C.		SCHOOL.	
G. E. Davies, b Mr. Gale	15	Mr. Meadows, c Rogerson,	
L. Wall, c Lee, b Mr. Johnston	6	b Must	4
W. Connell, b Mr. Gale	14	C. S. Eddowes, b Must	10
C. Grey, b Mr. Johnston	0	R. H. S. Teek, b Must	0
F. J. Risien, c Mr. Meadows		Mr. Johnston, run out	4
b Baker	36	J. M. Lee, c White, b Must	14
W. H. Must, not out	4	Mr. Gale, b Connell	7
C. Smith, b Mr. Johnston	4	Mr. Bradley, not out	38
H. Dimmer, b Packham	58	F. E. G. Nugent, b Must	2
P. Rogerson, b Baker	14	A. V. Eade, c Dimmer, b	
H. R. White, b Mr. Bradley	13	Donnell	1
C. Thomas, b Packham	8	W. C. Baker, b Must	1
Extras	21	E. F. Packham, c Must, b	
		Rogerson	0
		Extras	6
Total	193	Total	87

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Mdns.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
Mr. Gale	8	1	24	2	12
Mr. Johnston	12	2	36	3	12
Mr. Bradley	11	1	40	1	40
Mr. Meadows	2	0	11	0	0
Baker	10	2	30	2	15
Packham	6	1	16	2	8
Eddowes	2	0	15	0	0

P.S.C.C. v. SOUTHAMPTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played on the County Ground, at Southampton, on June 7th, resulting in a draw slightly in our favour. Owing to the weather neither side was able to complete its innings. Lee won the toss, and took first innings. As usual, he and Eddowes were the first pair, and 18 runs were scored before Eddowes was bowled. Teek was again top scorer, with 33 to his credit, while Baker played well for his 20 (not out). With seven wic-



kets down the innings was declared closed. In the short time at their disposal Southampton Grammar School put together 72 for five wickets. Browning was top scorer with 17. Baker took 4 wickets for 29 runs. The School fielding was very smart. Scores:—

P.S.C.C.		S.G.S.C.C.	
J. M. Lee, c Pelling, b Courtier	10	R. F. White, b Baker	4
C. S. Eddowes, b Courtier	12	R. H. Cantelo, b Baker	5
R. H. S. Teek, b White	33	O. H. Courtier, b Baker	12
F. E. Nugent, b Courtier	5	B. O. Browning, c Teek, b Baker	17
A. V. Eade, b Joyce	8	E. MacMurray, run out	0
C. E. M. Ridsdale, c Browning, b Courtier	12	W. E. Pelling, not out	15
W. C. Baker, not out	20	J. T. Bevan, not out	6
D. Edmunds, c Cantelo, b Courtier	0	Extras	13
R. C. H. Connolly, not out	7	W. F. Maton, A. MacGrunston, P. H. Joyce, and F. A. Gross did not bat.	
Extras	4		
E. F. Packham and E. C. Kirk did not bat.			
Total (for 7 wks.)	*111	Total (for 5 wks.)	72

\*Innings declared closed.

#### P.S.C.C. v. ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, SOUTHSEA.

This match, which was played on our ground, on Saturday, June 11th, resulted in an easy victory for us by an innings and 86 runs. Lee won the toss, and took first innings. Eddowes accompanied him to the wickets, but was bowled by Knight in the first over of the match. Teek filled the vacancy, and the pair proceeded to give the opposing side a rare afternoon of leather hunting. Teek soon settled down, and for a time monopolised all the bowling. Both batsmen hit well all round the wicket. Teek was the first to reach his 50—the third this season—which he did without giving a chance. Meanwhile Lee was creeping up, and he, too, at length reached the coveted half-century, made without the semblance of a chance. The two now began to lash out, and with the score at 127 retired in order to give the “tail” a chance of “wagging.” Teek and Lee are to be congratulated on their fine scores, as Knight's bowling was by no means easy. The “tail” refused to wag to its full length, and so with the score at 151 for 4, Lee declared. St. John's were all dismissed for 19 runs. Baker bowled very well, taking five wickets for ten runs. In their second innings they managed to collect 46 runs. Lee proved himself a lob bowler of no mean order, taking 7 wickets for 31 runs. He might with advantage put himself on to bowl sometimes, as variety in the attack is badly needed. Scores and analysis:—



# The Lion.

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## PRICE'S SCHOOL.

J. M. Lee, retired	...	...	...	55
C. S. Eddowes, b Knight	...	...	...	0
R. H. S. Teek, retired	...	...	...	68
F. E. G. Nugent	}	Did not bat.		
A. V. Eade				
C. E. M. Ridsdale				
W. C. Baker, not out...	...	...	...	7
D. Edmunds, not out	...	...	...	4
E. F. Packham, c Francisco, b Hansley	...	...	...	3
R. C. H. Connolly, c and b Knight	...	...	...	10
E. C. Kirk, b Francisco	...	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	...	4

Total (for 4 wickets) ...\*151

\*Innings declared closed

## S. JOHN'S COLLEGE.

### First Innings.

Marcel, b Baker	...	...	...	0
Somers, run out	...	...	...	4
Broussoir, c Eddowes, b Baker	...	...	...	0
Francisco, c Teek, b Baker	...	...	...	3
Knight, c Nugent, b Packham	...	...	...	4
Hansley, c Edmunds, b Packham	...	...	...	1
José, b Baker	...	...	...	0
Heraclio, b Baker	...	...	...	2
DeClerq, not out	...	...	...	2
Otho, c Lee, b Keek	...	...	...	0
Atkins, run out	...	...	...	1
Extras	...	...	...	2

Total ... 19

### Second Innings.

b Lee	...	...	...	0
b Lee	...	...	...	13
b Teek...	...	...	...	3
b Lee	...	...	...	2
b Lee	...	...	...	0
not out...	...	...	...	13
c Ridsdale, b Lee	...	...	...	4
b Lee	...	...	...	0
b Lee	...	...	...	0
c sub., b Teek	...	...	...	3
b Teek...	...	...	...	2
Extras	...	...	...	6

Total... 46

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

### First Innings.

	Overs.	Mans.	Runs.	Whts.
Baker	...	5	0	10
Packham	...	4	2	2
Keek	...	1	0	2

### Second Innings.

Lee	...	9	0	31
Teek	...	9	3	10

## P.S.C.C. AND GROUND v. ST. MICHAEL'S C.C.

Played on our ground, on June 17th, resulting in an easy win for us by 108 runs. Lee lost the toss, and the visitors took first innings. They could only put together 70 runs, Helliger being top scorer with 24 (not out). The School opened with Mr. Meadows and Eddowes, but the former was badly run out by Eddowes with only seven runs on the board. Teek and Mr. Edmunds scored rapidly; till at length with his score at 36 Teek was out to a somewhat doubtful catch in the slips, the fieldsman holding the ball and rolling over on to the ground. Mr. Edmunds retired with his score at 47. Mr. Bradly made 24 by sound cricket, one fine off drive to the screen being parti-



cularly noticeable. Eade and Packham hit merrily for their runs, and the innings closed for 178 runs. The fielding was quite good. Scores and analysis:—

ST. MICHAEL'S C.C.				P.S.C.C.			
H. A. L. Newton, b Mr.				Mr. Meadows, run out	...	4	
Bradly	...	...	7	C. S. Eddowes, b Hiscox	...	4	
H. W. Sandford, b Mr.				R. H. S. Teek, c Hillyer, b			
Bradly	...	...	12	Stokes	...	36	
P. C. Helliger, run out	...	24		Mr. Edmunds, retired	...	47	
D. Hiscox, c Nugent, b Mr.				Mr. Gale, c Adams, b Stokes	...	8	
Bradly	...	...	2	Mr. Bradley, b Sandford	...	24	
H. Stokes, c Eddowes, b Mr.				J. M. Lee, c and b Sandford...	...	12	
Edmunds	...	...	0	F. E. Nugent, c Lee, b Sand-			
G. Shephard, b Mr. Bradley	...	0		ford	...	0	
H. Lee, b Mr. Gale	...	11		W. C. Baker, c Lee, b			
R. Adams, c Baker, b Mr.				Hiscox	...	0	
Edmunds	...	...	0	A. V. Eade, not out	...	13	
A. Flynn, c Packham, b Mr.				E. F. Packham, c sub., b			
Edmunds	...	...	1	Stokes	...	15	
D. E. Gregory, run out	...	2		Extras	...	15	
R. B. Scott, not out	...	0					
Extras	...	11					
Total	...	70					178

## BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Mans.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
Mr. Gale	... 4.4	0	15	1	15
Mr. Bradley	... 8	1	21	4	5.25
Mr. Edmunds	... 8	3	15	3	5
Baker	... 4	0	8	0	0
Hiscox	... 12	0	49	2	24.5
Helliger	... 6	0	32	0	0
Sandford	... 9	1	28	3	9.33
Stokes	... 8.4	2	31	3	10.33
Newton	... 6	0	21	0	0

## SECOND XI. MATCHES.

## P.S.C.C. 2ND XI. v. P.G.S.C.C. 3RD XI.

This match was played at Hilsea on May 13th, and resulted in a win for Portsmouth by 11 runs. Our 2nd XI. batted first, and made 36 (Hale 9, Hinxman 8). Portsmouth replied with 47 (Morey 14, Saunders 10). For us, Edmunds and Hinxman each took five wickets.

## P.S.C.C. 2ND XI. v. P.G.S.C.C. 3RD XI.

A return match was played between these teams on May 20th, and resulted in a win for Portsmouth by 46 runs. In the first innings we made 71 (Hale 22, Hoad 21, Hinxman 11), and



Portsmouth ran up 47 (Drabble 17). In the second innings our 2nd XI. were all out for 33 (Edmunds ii. 7), and the visitors replied with 103 (Hackhman 36, Saunders 18).

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## **Corps Notes.**

### **PROMOTIONS.**

April 10th, 1916.—Cadet Harvey to be Lance-Corporal.

May 1st, 1916.—Lance-Corporal Harris to be Corporal.

May 23rd, 1916.—Corporal Lee to be Sergeant.

May 24th, 1916.—Lance-Corporal Nugent to be Corporal.

The following have left the Corps: — Corporal Harris, Cadets Awbery, A. Lee, Mulvaney, Letheren, Halsey, Tappen-den.

RECRUITS.—W. Hooker-Taylor, W. Davis.

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PRICE'S SCHOOL CADET CORPS, "H" COY., 2ND C.B. HANTS.,  
v. "D" COMPANY OF THE SAME BATTALION, ON WEDNESDAY,  
MAY 24th.

Price's School Cadet Corps paraded 56 strong, at 12 a.m. The greater part of the Corps made their way to Cosham by train, under Sergt. Lee, from where they marched to the cross-roads between Fort Southwick and Fort Widley. A section of about a dozen of the smaller members, under Corpl. Packham, travelled thence by brake in charge of the arms and refreshments, etc. Four Cyclist Scouts, under Corpl. Nugent, went on their bicycles, and Capt. Bradly, Lieut. Gale, Sergt. Teek, and Corpl. Eade were motored to the meeting place by Dr. Stevenson.

A little before 2.30 we took up our position, stretching north and south, on the east side of Fort Southwick. No. 1 Section, under Sergt. Lee, took up their position on the north; Lieut. Gale, with No. 3 Section, was placed in the centre; and Sergt. Teek, with Section No. 4, guarded the southern slopes of the Portsdown and the road from Cosham to Fort Southwick. No. 2 Section, under Corpl. Packham, guarded a convoy, which contained the refreshments, etc., making its way towards Titchfield.

The General Orders were that Nos. 1 and 3 Sections were to fall back towards Southwick, and No. 4 towards the north slopes of Fort Southwick.

The Cyclist Scouts, however, reported no enemy on our right. Later, however, they reported enemy on our left. Consequently orders were changed, and No. 1 retired towards South-



wick. This information, however, proved to be false, for "D" Company, under Capt. Fellowes, went along the Porchester road and came up the Portsdown by Fort Southwick, thinking that the convoy would be sure to make for Titchfield along the top road. On the top of the hill they encountered Sergt. Lee with No. 1 Section, that had got separated from the other two Sections by a misunderstood message, and after holding the whole main body up for 41 minutes, was captured.

Meanwhile the other two Sections moved into Southwick, where they met Section 2 and the convoy, and had refreshments. No. 4, under Sergt. Teek, then took up their position guarding a small bridge on the north of Southwick at about five o'clock. as Scouts reported that the enemy, after capturing No. 1 Section, might come that way.

No. 2 Section guarding the convoy made an attempt to relieve Sergt. Lee, but failed. Later, at 5.25, Sergt. Teek was joined by Lieut. Gale, who with Section No. 3 had captured an enemy motor scout.

At 5.30 operations ceased, and the remainder of the Corps marched home under Capt. Bradley, where they found the captured section that had first been taken back to the cross-roads above Fort Southwick, and then allowed to return home. The convoy, therefore, got through unharmed.

R. H. S. T.

### Shooting Notes.

The shooting on the whole has shown a great improvement, especially that of the XIII. who have shot consistently all through the term. The winner of the shooting cup and also Commander Chad's prize is R. H. S. Teek. The runner-up is C. E. M. Ridsdale.

The winners of the section shooting cup are Section 4. Scores:—

#### SCHOOL SHOOTING XIII.

Possible = 900.

1. Sergt. R. H. S. Teek ..	737	8. Cadet R. H. Scott ..	589
2. Cadet C. E. M. Ridsdale	694	9. Lce. Corpl. C. S. Eddowes	554
3. Corpl. F. E. G. Nugent ..	662	10. Lce. Corpl. W. V. Woodward	554
4. Cadet T. M. Miller ..	635	11. Cadet V. J. Cox ..	512
5. Corpl. E. F. Packham ..	619	12. Sergt. J. M. Lee ..	510
6. Corpl. T. M. Harris ..	607	13. Cadet C. Eyles ..	411
7. Lce. Corpl. A. J. Hervey	594	Average percentage, 66 per cent.	

#### INTER-SECTION CHALLENGE CUP.

1st. Section IV., 2111 out of 3600. 58.6 per cent.  
Sergeant Teek, 266.  
Cadet Ridsdale, 248.



- 2nd. Section I., 1981. 55 per cent.  
Lance-Corporal Eddowes, 248.  
Corporal Eade, 218.
- 3rd. Section III., 1789. 49.7 per cent.  
Corporal Harris, 228.  
Lance-Corporal Harvey, 211.
- 4th. Section II., 1691. 47 per cent.  
Corporal Nugent, 243.  
Corporal Packham, 202.

A match took place in the Easter term between the School and the Fareham V.T.C., at the Fareham Rifle Club Range. The V.T.C. did not bring their first team, but, nevertheless, an interesting contest took place. The V.T.C. won by 22 points. Taking into consideration that we were shooting practically for the first time on a covered-in range lighted by artificial light, and were using rifles to which we were quite unaccustomed, the result was by no means bad. We venture to think that, if the V.T.C. will give us a return match on our own range and under our own conditions, the result will be somewhat different. Scores:—

V.T.C.				THE SCHOOL VIII. (H Coy. 2nd C.B. Hants. Regt.)			
W. Cobbett	...	...	97	Sergt. R. H. S. Teek	...	95	
H. Tatford	...	...	98	Cadet C. E. M. Ridsdale	...	94	
E. Holdaway	...	...	92	Cadet R. H. Scott	...	94	
A. Driver	...	...	92	Lc.-Corp. A. Harvey	...	92	
L. W. Hunt	...	...	92	Lc.-Corp. C. E. S. Eddowes	...	90	
C. Dunn	...	...	92	Lc.-Corp. W. V. Woodward	...	86	
F. Shepherd	...	...	91	Lc.-Corp. F. E. G. Nugent	...	85	
H. J. Edmunds	...	...	88	Lc.-Corp. T. M. Harris	...	84	
Total ... 742				Total ... 720			

The return match between the School VIII. and the Fareham V.T.C. was held on Tuesday, June 20th, on our Range, and resulted in a tie, each team scoring 760 points out of a possible 800. The highest score of the match was made by R. H. Scott, who made 99 out of a possible 100. He was presented with a silver spoon by Mr. Edmunds. Scores:—

THE VIII.				FAREHAM V.T.C.			
Sergt. R. H. S. Teek	...	95		E. Edmunds	...	93	
Lc.-Corp. A. J. Harvey	...	94		H. Tatford	...	97	
Corp. E. F. Packham	...	92		E. J. Holdaway	...	97	
Cadet C. E. M. Ridsdale	...	98		A. P. Coghlan	...	92	
Lc.-Corp. W. V. Woodward	...	93		W. M. Worleck	...	94	
Cadet R. H. Scott	...	99		W. C. Brown	...	96	
Lc.-Corp. F. E. Nugent	...	93		L. Shilling	...	97	
Cadet J. R. Miller	...	96		Wooldridge	...	94	
Total ... 760				Total ... 760			



**School News.**

E. R. Hinxman has been made a Monitor.

On June 6th, the following were awarded 1st XI. Colours:  
F. E. G. Nugent, A. V. Eade, and C. S. Eddowes.

T. Hale was awarded his 2nd XI. Colours on the same date.

On June 18th E. C. Kirk, A. E. Misselbrook, R. C. H. Connolly, E. R. Hinxman, and Edmunds ii. were awarded their 2nd XI. Colours.

The following have entered for the Oxford Locals:—Senior Division: J. M. Lee, G. Chignell, A. V. Eade, F. E. G. Nugent, R. C. H. Connolly, A. J. Harvey.

Junior Division: Gregory and Boxwell. We wish them all success in their forthcoming ordeal.

Boxwell has received a County Council nomination for the Boy Artificers, R.N., and is already looked upon as *the* authority on all Naval matters.

E. F. Packham has entered for the London Matriculation Exam. We wish him all success. We do not say luck, as there is not much luck about this exam.

The Shooting Cup has been won for the 5th time by R. H. S. Teek. At the end of June he goes up for Sandhurst. All success to him.

C. E. M. Ridsdale has passed the entrance examination into Cheltenham College.

We congratulate R. H. S. Teek on winning the bat offered by Mr. Painter for the first 50 made in a 1st XI. match.

The following new boys have joined us this term:—Dean-Cooper, Davis. Bulstrode, Hooker-Taylor, Sheppard, Roake, Boys, Grinstead ii., Willcox ii., Rhodes, Pink iii., Heisman.

Speech Day will be held on Friday, July 28th.

Next Term will begin on or about September 20th.

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**Old Boys' News.**

E. T. Coles is now a full Corporal in the Military Mounted Police.

C. Gribble is a Lance-Corporal.

We have had visits this term from M. R. Coghlan, O.T.C., at Aldershot; Higgins, 2nd-Lieut., 13th Hants., now in France; Fielder, on leave from France; E. C. Eyles and G. H. Hill.



The following have joined H.M. Forces:—O. Sims, Pte., 13th Hants., at Wareham; F. Awbery, Pte., 9th Hants. (Cyclists), Fort Southwick; E. W. Flint, Pte., R.F.C., Farnborough.

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IN MEMORIAM.

W. J. BARTLETT, who entered the School in January, 1908, and gained a county nomination to H.M.S. Fisgard in January, 1910, was serving as E.R.A. 4th Class on H.M.S. Black Prince, when she was sunk in the engagement in the North Sea. One of the most popular boys in the School, a sturdy full back at football, a good wicket keeper, and a punishing left-handed batsman, Bartlett always maintained his interest in the School, and it was seldom, when on leave, that he missed coming up to the field to keep in touch with old friends, by all of whom his loss is sincerely regretted.

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MISSING.

A. W. CONLAN, entered September, 1908, left July, 1914 (London Matric., 1914, Ramsay Exhibitioner, Head of School, 1913-14), for St. George's College, Kingsway, where he was working for a higher Civil Service Exam. Joining the Inns of Court O.T.C. in May, 1915, he very soon was gazetted to the 2nd Batt. London Irish as 2nd-Lieutenant, and in due course went to the Front, being stationed near the Vimy Ridge. His battalion was ordered to counter-attack after the capture of one of our positions by the enemy, and he was last seen at the head of his platoon entering the German trenches, from which he and his men drove the enemy, but were later driven by enfilade machine-gun fire. No definite information has come to hand of his fate. He is officially returned as missing.

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**Gossip Column.**

The holidays will soon be upon us, and to some of us seven weeks of enforced idleness are not an unmixed blessing. It seems to be a generally accepted fact among schoolboys that holidays are for "lounging about with hands in pockets doing nothing." A greater mistake was surely never made. It is true that holidays are those periods of cessation from regular work granted to the worker for purposes of rest, enjoyment, and recuperation, but they furnish, too, a valuable means of education by setting the worker free from the daily pressure of duties to enjoy the delights of study, of nature, and travel, all of which help to



educate and improve the mind. They must, however, be *used*, and not *abused*. If too much is attempted in a holiday, and it is made more wearing than daily duty, or if pleasure be followed to the power of exhaustion, then holidays do as much harm as good. They should not, then, be wasted in utter idleness, except by the most strenuous workers. For schoolboys and the ordinary worker rest is often found in change of occupation. We can turn holidays then to the best account by remembering that they are a means to an end, to enable us to return to our daily work with renewed strength and vigour. In the coming holidays, then let there be no loafing about. Workers will be wanted everywhere. The harvest has to be gathered in, and labourers are scarce. The country has been drained of its manhood. It behoves the youths of the Motherland to come forward and do what they can.

We much regret to record the fact that Harris, who, at the end of the Easter Holidays, developed congestion of the lungs, has been absent all the term. "Puffy," as he was affectionately called—no doubt from a peculiar habit he had of inhaling and exhaling the air—was a great, all-round sportsman; and whether acting the clown in "Twelfth Night," a part for which he seemed to be equipped by nature, or wielding the willow, was equally at home. He had, among other things, a peculiar manner of walking, which was distinctly his own. We had hoped great things from him this cricket season, and without doubt these hopes would have been realised had not fate otherwise willed it. We wish him a speedy return to health. At the time of going to press we hear he is very much better, so we have hopes of seeing his cherubic countenance shedding its bright beams upon us once again.

We predicted great things of the Cricket Eleven, and so far have not been disappointed. It has won all its fixtures against Schools in hollow fashion. The Club and Ground Team has not been so successful, one win against two defeats, although both the latter might have been victories, as in one our best batsman was badly run out, and in the other he was unable to play. The surprise of the season has been Teek's wonderful form with the bat, although in the last match in 1915 he showed that he had the makings of a good cricketer. He has, indeed, made rapid strides. Lee, too, has improved as a batsman, but more especially as a Captain; he is as keen as ever. Nugent is developing into quite a good stumper, but is still inclined to grab at the ball instead of letting it find its own way into his hands. Baker is bowling as well as ever. To Packham's loss of form, temporary let us hope, may be ascribed the fact that he is taking two important examinations, calculated to upset the best



cricketer. The fielding has been uniformly good. Altogether we think the 1916 combination will go down to posterity as a good, all-round team.

There seems to be an epidemic going through the School of "running people out at cricket," by no means confined to the junior elevens. More than one good wicket in 1st XI. matches has been thrown away by sheer idiocy in this respect. It is surely obvious to the most feather brained that, when a ball is travelling in a direct line to a fieldsman standing near in, a run is impossible. It is easy to err on the side of keenness, but judgment must not be allowed to be overclouded by it, for judgment before all things is necessary in cricket. We learn by experience, but judgment is inherent, and, as a general rule, cannot be taught. There are occasions when many a run can be stolen by brisk running between the wickets, but it is a safe maxim to remember that a run should never be attempted when the ball is travelling towards a man standing in the "in field."

Now that compulsory military training has become the law of the land, we hope the Act will be extended so as to embrace every Cadet Corps in the Kingdom. We purposely exclude the O.T.C., because, to the best of our belief, in all Public Schools, when a boy reaches the age of 14 years, he, without question, (unless he is physically unfit), becomes a member. With regard to Schools in which there is a Cadet Corps, this is not always the case. Compulsion here is needed, first of all to round up the miserable "slackers," a somewhat large body, for whom we have nothing but contempt, and, secondly, to give those boys a chance who are keen enough to join, but are prevented by some fad on the part of their parents. These boys have our most profound sympathy. Whatever anyone can see to object to in a training that is universally acknowledged to be the finest there is, passes our comprehension. There is the question of expense, but any difficulty on this score can, within reason, always be overcome.

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### ***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, Prices 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.

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### **Notice to Correspondents.**

It is desirable that all Correspondence should be written on ONE side of the paper only.

The name of the writer should accompany the *nom de plume* otherwise the contribution will not be inserted.

The Editor retains the power of inserting Contributions at his own discretion.