

crew. Fitzgerald, at stroke, tired himself by lying back, and thus could not drive his crew. The veteran at "6" moved the most water.

St. CUTHBERT's could not have been called beautiful by their most fervent admirers, but had some drive and length, and held St. Peter's with unexpected determination. Phipps showed some of the qualities of a stroke. Berry moved a puddle, but let his back go badly. Bethel kept a good length. The remainder were mostly beginners.

ASHBURNHAM.		BROMHAM.	
R. J. Rayner (bow)	E. Ward (bow)		
G. M. Loebel	A. D. Pentland		
H. M. Yardley	L. J. N. Kirkby		
E. Zickermann	C. E. L. Anderson		
J. A. Holmes	W. P. R. Clare		
F. G. J. Mardlin	H. Hay-Barclay		
C. H. Ritchie	D. Y. Cubitt		
E. A. Lawton (stroke)	T. G. Edridge (stroke)		
D. D. Mostert (cox)	H. H. Jones (cox).		
CRESCENT.		PAULO-PONTINE.	
E. T. Cary-Elwes (bow)	D. A. Stewart (bow)		
J. J. Berkfield	A. L. Hardman		
C. J. Curtis	R. S. Lyons		
P. E. A. Robertson	J. Guise		
P. B. O'Mulligan	J. R. Hardwick		
C. R. Sharman	G. R. Steel		
H. L. Morphy	E. G. H. Bell		
W. H. Cazaly (stroke)	J. G. Fitzgerald (stroke)		
L. G. Pitt (cox).	E. C. N. Edwards (cox).		
St. CUTHBERT'S.		St. PETER'S.	
G. F. Denton (bow)	R. L. C. Southam (bow)		
J. D. Bernal	F. G. H. Clayton		
W. S. Hunt	E. L. W. Cumming		
H. O. C. Bethel	C. S. Gill		
D. Geddes	K. J. Sadler		
G. R. Rainier	J. P. Lucas		
J. D. W. Berry	R. Jones		
T. E. D. Phipps (stroke)	C. B. G. Watson (stroke)		
D. I. Coates (cox)	T. W. Southam (cox)		

We should like to avail ourselves of this opportunity of expressing our gratitude to Mr. Atchison for the ceaseless trouble he has taken over the VIII. in the last twelve months; also to Mr. Turner, Mr. Askwith, and Mr. Ozanne for their valuable coaching.

D. I. C. and E. C. N. E.

A Trip in an Aeroplane.

It is not every day that a boy of my age has the luck to go for a flight in an aeroplane. But this happened to me while I was out birdnesting with a friend at Putnoe.

Seeing an aeroplane land, and being fairly near, we went over to it. The pilot asked us to look after the machine while he went to a farm to get some refreshments; on returning he asked us if we would like a "joy ride." Needless to say we answered in the affirmative. I was the first to have the "joy." He lent me a pair of goggles and a leather helmet, then strapped me into the observer's seat, and told me not to touch any of the controls, as they were dual.

The engine was started, we "taxied" for about a hundred yards, and then rose from the ground.

I felt no sensation in rising, and should not have known I was flying, except for the fact that mother earth was growing smaller and smaller!

The heat of the engine is intense, but the noise more so!

The sensation of diving is extraordinary; at first you feel you have left your stomach up in the air, but on coming out of the dive you feel you have fallen through the bottom of the machine.

I had continually to wipe my goggles, as they got blurred with oil from the engine.

Ploughed fields looked perfectly smooth, mowing grass looked as though it were a well kept lawn, and houses like doll's houses.

On coming to earth you feel as though you were riding along a very rough road on a bicycle of which the saddle has no springs—in contrast to the smoothness of flying.

It was now my friend's turn to have his "joy," which I believe enthralled him as much as it did me.

It was the most exciting twenty minutes I have ever spent.

Junior School Notes.

CRICKET.

Junior School v. Under 14 "A."—Lost by 28 runs. Farri made a good catch; Crossman ii batted well. Alexander (23), Boas (18), Thatcher (20), made the runs for the "Under 14."

Junior School v. Under 13 "A."—Junior School suffered a bad beating.

I3 v. I4.—I3 won by 84 runs.
12a v. 12b.—12a won by an innings and 18 runs. For 12a Swiney and Stewart batted well. Saunders, in 1st innings, took four wickets with four consecutive balls. Swiney caught three at the wicket. For 12b Newell and Warren played well.

12a and XI. v. 12b and XI.—12a won by 45 runs. Gibson and Perry played well for 12a, Habekost for 12b. The fielding was weak.

I3 and XI. v. I5.—I5—in spite of the loss of their champion—won by 5 runs. Both sides were very keen. Bax and Crossman iv. batted well for I3, Newcomb and Davison for I5.

The fielding in the 1st Game has certainly been better, but boys must look which is the best end to throw in. There is still great shyness about "calling"; and, when batting, a tendency—from nervousness chiefly—to lose all form and forget everything that has been taught them by Board at the nets.

SWIMMING.

There are far too many boys wearing white buttons. The weather is warm again, and a great effort must be made to change this.

Shooting.

Matches against Dulwich and Tonbridge resulted as under. The conditions were as usual: 7 shots on the miniature range, at distances of 200 and 500 yards (reduced).

SCHOOL.		200	500	Ttl.	
Ditton	32	30	62
Mostert	28	30	58
Sowman	28	30	58
Dixon	27	30	57
Sharman	27	28	55
Oatts	25	26	51
Nunn	26	25	51
Cazaly	27	22	49
		220	221	441	
DULWICH		200	500	Ttl.	
TONBRIDGE	...	226	253	479	
		213	236	449	

The average of the School scores is not good; no member of the team should be satisfied with anything less than 60 to his name. Two weak points seem to be: (a) Inaccuracy of final aim, (b) unsteady "let-off," both of which can be remedied with a little extra care.

The "open" range shooting at Harrowden was quite promising, as far as opportunity allowed, and it is hoped that another visit may be paid before long.

VETERAN.

A match v. The Officers, on June 22nd (10 shots, twin bull target, H.P.S. 100), resulted as follows:—

THE SCHOOL.		OFFICERS.	
Ditton	... 92	Capt. Garrett	... 93
Mostert	... 86	Capt. Symonds	... 84
Cazaly	... 85	Lieut. Askwith	... 82
Sharman	... 82	Major Columbine	... 81
Salter	... 80	Lieut. Stephenson	... 79
Oatts	... 73	Lieut. Henderson	... 70
Nunn	... 71	Lieut. Batterbury	... 56
Sowman	... 65	Capt. Sewell	... 54
	633		599

Dixon (Captain of Shooting) and Ditton have received their Shooting Colours.

The King's Visit.

(An Unofficial Account).

It was the night before.

I always start a festival the night before. So I went to bed replete (truly an unusual thing in these days!) and mindful of the Headmaster's words, that, in the Hall, we must always face the King.

The day dawned bright and fair, but for all that we were taken into the Hall, and there we stood, like sheep in a sardine-tin, awaiting the great arrival. His Majesty appeared at the usual end of the platform, and walked across it without showing any sign of having seen us.

However, three hundred odd pairs of eyes (I do not mean that the pairs were odd, I mean that there were three hundred odd of them) followed him across. He disappeared, and the next thing I knew was that we were being asked why we did not face His Majesty. He had doubled round the School, and