VORKSHIRE GRIT! A Grand New Serial STACEY BLAKE, Starts in This THE BOYS' FRIEND.

The Great Saturday Sports Journal



A Stirring Story of the Football Field & NELSON LEE Maxwell Scott

E E BRISCOE-

Trainer

Rattling Complete Story of Pelham School.

CHAPTER.

small plants as a substant as a judge, pushed har and a few as solomn as a judge, pushed har and the recommendation of the plants of the few as a substant by the pushed in surprise, possible the statement, what the desce brings you remain the steres at this time of night." The pushed with the pushed and the pushed the pushed the pushed by the pushed to be pushed to be pushed to the pushed to be pushed to

feed.
Te ome from the First Form team to ask
feeding blurted the fag, blushing as red as a
been you know we are playing the Second
twelsy week. Well, we're awfully keen

Fano! That's what I like to hear!" said

iming us and making us as fit as it's are make us in the time, answered were more relaxing his hull-dog look.

If the fiddesticks, laughed Jack, possible are as hard as mails! You gip good care of that yourself.

We still, we want you to help us, "said by dogselly; adding "You so, the wind may be the property of the still of the

'le He starts 'em to morrow. He's taking

eq. He starts 'em to-morrow. He's taking the sein first thing."

"Frim!" echoed Poddles, with a shudder. He at this time of year! Why, he'll give sits base their death of cold!!"

'Remainly rather spartan of him. I aupsia ha ro intention of going in himself?" and lark of the lag.

I don't know. I don't suppose so, I don't know.

mail are to the day.

I don't suppose so, the first know, don't suppose so, the game with him, though, and Prince Margane with him, though, and Prince Margane with him, though, and Prince Margane with the late of the late

We'll do anything so long as we lick bond, "was the fag's stout answer.
41 Um's All 'right, then!" said Jack,
a pave, "We'll take the job on—
and Bob and I—and just sow what
but I don't think the morning swim

lack you! We're not afraid of water, of masered Gavin. "We'd go in like a d stop in all day, if you thought it 'ud

so the second of the second of

Inc. I'd like to!" said Jack. "I would all his to! And, by Jove, we will! I his we could work it?"

histories later he suddedly lugged his part out of his pocket, part out of his pocket.

The said, his eyes blasing with excite-

e said Jack, rising and going to the

window. "Are you follows game to break out to-night? We can shin down the drainpipe and ever the wall by Snark's tomate frames. We ought to be able to pet to the lathing-pool and back under the hall-hour. That il be been of the state of th

seeppeared, see earlier the alleger when these ledge, some forty minute the seep like what it was no word of theirs betrayed.

From Gavin that night they beard that there were signs of mutiny already in the camp of the Second. Cliffy's order for an early incerning lathing parade had set half of the team jubing; and Clipstone, the captain, whose idea it was to place themselves under the charge of the captain of the Sholt, seemed to be having a pretty had the second of the second control of the second c

fon to be had out of those too-confiding kids who had deliberately placed themselves under the temperature of the control of t

"Well, what about him?"
"He had influenza last half, and his mother

said—
"Oh, blow his moder!" snarled Cliffy. "Is
in your team, or
ain't be? the well
then, if be is, be's
ducking with the

"But none of us

"But none of us mant to go in swimming. It's too cold," piped up a small boy waiffully. "Oh, you don't want to go in awimming, don't you." and the small boy waiffully. "Oh, you don't you." said Clifful, show in said Clifful, show in said Clifful, show in said Clifful, show in the said clifful show in the said cliffu

before we've uninsed. D'you hear?

The fage heard, and whimpered. It was true enoughiny and asked true enoughiny and asked to the procession of the processi

behind the diving-board, was quite unknown to them, of course, and certainly Cliffy and his gang had no suspicion of the presence of their

and not not supposed to be presented as an exemine center. Said Cliffy, watching the clustering java of his dupes with feeded delight. "Before sending you in to swim I'll give. An explosion of laughter from Prince allowed that he, at any rate, appreciated the subday of the situation. The notion of Cliffy's keeping the little latest there for ten minutes without a stirch horsely.

of clothing on, was one that appealed to him hurely. "Shut up, Prince, you cackling clown, and don't interrupt!" removatated Cliffy, winking, nevertheless, at his crony. "As I was saying. I now propose to give you a shert beturn of a quarter of an hour, or even twenty minutes, perhapt."—despirating grants from the blue-nowed fags—"on the system of training I pro-pose to put you through, and the—I lidle! What's this?"

Cliffy had suddenly come to a dead stop, and was apparently taking caroful toll of his frozen. "What's what! What's wrong?" demanded

command.
"What's what? What's wrong?" demanded

Marker.
"Why, wa're one short!" velped Cliffy, his syes twinkling with rage. "There were four-teen when we started out, for I counted 'em! Now one of them's given us the slip!"
"The little hound! What's his name?" said

Mar

"The little hound! What an name: Said Marker.
"Heplease it's young Wainwright, the kid! I was talking about?" spoke up the trambling Cliptone. "His mother—" roared Cliffy. "Confound his mother—" roared Cliffy. "Confound his mother—" roared Cliffy. "On found his mother—" roared Cliffy. "I folk atll in the hur. I told him I thought you wouldn't really mind if he didn't so in." "Oh, you did, did you, you theeky young brute?" howled Cliffy. "You ask me to take on the training of the team, and get me out at this uncarthly hour, just to oblige you, and then you take upon yourself to cancel my orders."
"I'm awfully worry." I didn't mean that,"

"I'm awfully sorry; I didn't mean that,"
protested the luckless Clipstone.

Marker. Loy him out to the end of the diviner to the law of the law him to, chebra and all the law him to, chebra and all the law him to, chebra and all the law him to day him along the law and dat. In fact, it took all thiffy and Marker's strength combined to day him along the fine springboard which is the pride of Felham Felscol.

What refuriated them the more was to see the other thirteen wedges, taking advantage of the fact that they had only three pincards to deal min but, and or ambling into their chebres again. This was mutury of only three pincards to deal min but, and or ambling into their chebres again. This was mutury of the rankest descriptories and Cliffy was determined to make the most of the nore virtue they held fast in their chotches. Again and again the energetic Wainweight, over the side of the divinglement. Marker wanted to leave him in from where they were lost Cliffy would not hirost any assignor of defeat.

defeat, "No, take him right to the end," he panted, renewing his grip on the victim's jacket, which was already half to be seate.

Then, just a they had hauded him to the extreme limit, brillant bloka must have flashed upon the far, which is the same of the parment, exempted himself free, and darried back to the bank.

of the parment, weenched himself free, and darted back to the bank.

And then a most amazing thing happened, which made it pook almost as if a special providence was allowed as if a special providence and his foot touched dry ground and his foot touched dry ground to be using the two besidered belies head on botting the two besidered belies head observed to be used to be

Marker had succeeded in getting his claws on

Marker had succeeded in getting his claws on Cilify, and that was around his luckless captain. Fitning his arms round his luckless captain's neck, his one idea seemed to be to show him under, and stand on his head.

"Ugh! Ah! Grer! Help! Murder! Leggo, you beast! I'm downing!" whooped (Cliffy between his splutters; and then, unable to austain the double burden any longer, down he went again, taking Marker with him.

The sight of their disappearance roused the



Down plumped the Second-Formers one after the other in attitudes of slumber, and in five seconds the whole cleven were snoring soundly. An amazed silence fell over the bewildered spectators.

"Yes, you did," bellowed Cliffy. "And, by jingo, we'll give you a double dose, for your beastly sauce, before we've done with you! But, first, where is this Wainwright? Fetch him out! We'll teach him to defy us!"

out! We'll teach him to dely us!"

THE 2nd CHAPTER.
The Duckers Ducked.

Bayne, who had been scouring the gloomy recesses of the bathing but in search of the fugitive, dragged him out, trembling, and white as a ghost.

'Oh, so there you are, you skulking little coward!" snarled Cliffy, advancing on him.

'I'm not a coward, nor an I afraid to go in," retorted the lag, evidently determined to show fight; 'only last half! I got ill with influenza, and the doctor! rearred Cliffy, cutting him abart. "If I tell you you've got to awin, you've joily well got to!"

'No, I haven't. I won't. I promised my mater—!

mater—
This third reference to his maternal parent sent Cliffy almost into hysterics.
"Mater!" he yelped. "We'll mater you, "Mater!" he yelped. "Go on! Catch hold, fater!" he yelped. "We poor infant! Go on!

remaining three of Cliffy's cronies to the necessity of instant action.

"The boat! Where is it! Launch it!" yelled Prince, dashing into the shed, and knocking down and trampling on fag after fag in his haste.

The bathing season being over, the boat was hauled up high and day for the winter. To launch it, however, was no great task, with so many hands to share in the work.

Almost before the two beads had reappeared for the second time, the old rub. The same the result of the second time, the old rub. The winter the rub. all shouting orders at once, waving oars wildly, and trying to row different ways.

"Pull, you shiot! Shove her off, Birkett, you fool, and then sit down!" bellowed Prince, taking such a mighty stroke that he instantly caught a crab and tumbled backwards, cracking his head soundly against the butt of Bayne's oar, and hooking it flying out of his hand.

Meantime, Birkett, in his anxiety to above off, and not looking where he was treading, and beaved and pushed for all he was worth.

"Help! Murder! Held-lug!" roso the agonized cries of the two half-drowned victims, (Continued on the next page.)

Grand, Complete Sports Yarns will appear Next Saturday's BOYS' REALM-1d. who were already commercing their third descent to the bettom of the river. It was at this meaners that Yack Noble and his two Lathful herehand — Nobles and Bob Russell, emerged from their hishing-place at the stophe.

Russed, emerged though hilarious crough, was thought. The situation, though hilarious crough, was last proceeding beyond a joke, as they could see, because Problem to go for the long trapped of Bob procled off jackets and boots, and look problem of jackets and boots, and to dive to the rescue.

Steady, Bob! We deart want a dip, if we ran help it. They're all right now, I think, laughed Jack, unable to control his parocyans of laughter, in spite of the seriousness of the position.

of inghter, in spite of the seriousness of inposition.

For at last the gallant lifeboat crew had
managed to sort themselves out, and were now
bearing down on the two bedragsled victims
for the sort that threatened to knock
their beams out.
In fact, this bold of the half-drovined Chiffy,
mindle a wild clutch at nothing at all, disappearing, of course, the a stone.

Fortunately, Prokiles, by this time, hadrushed to the end of the dising-board, which
had been tilted down, and secured again in its
private roughly and secured again in its
private protein with suspicasis case by Jack
and Rob.

Down darted the long pole-book in pursuit of

and Bob.

Down slatted the long pole-hook in pursuit of Marker, by lucky chance harpconing him at first shot securely in the slack of his trousers.

With Marker hauled, dripping and sputtering, to the bank, there was only Citify to bether about row, and there were hands enough on board the boat to leave Jack Notle & Co. free to enjoy the situation to the lock, and already Prince Citify by the nick, and were making to hair of the hair.

remed Cliffy by the neck, and were making frame orbitavours to drag him into the bost by the hair of the head.

"Queh! Legeo!" shricked Cliffy, punching out at his rescuers for all he was worth. "Lereo, you cads! You're scalping me!"

And then suddenly all attention was diverted to Bayre, who was seen to jump to his feet, and fing his car wildly to the winds.

"Here, look out, you asses! We're sinking! She's scruing a leak!" he howled, climbing on the theart to try and save his boost from the food of icrocoid ware which had in the word of the boat. The diagnost had been been also sligmant as the boost from the host. The diagnost had been the had been diagnost to their half drowning, which drove half the wind the host, apprised Prince of the fact that Bayre was addressing his remarks to him.

"Pull, you idiot! Leave Cliffy alone, can't you! Click him overboard again, and pull for your life!" he yelled, "Don't you see we'll all be over in a minute!"

That such was their inevitable fate had already been realised with joy by their intended victims on the lank. The hysterical shrieks of the fourteen facilet—to say nothing of Jack; Bob, and Poddles, might have been heard a mide away.

Ten seconds later the end came. With a swildenly aid a gurgle, the gallant, tub. suddenly aid

look, and Poddles, might have been heard a mile away.

Ten seconds later the end came. With askirl and a gurgle the gallant tub suddenly slid from under them, precipitating rescuers and rescued into the freezing tax was to blame, as it happened. The simple fact of the matter was that they had omitted to stick the plug into the bottom of the loss of the plug into the bottom of the loss of the plug into the bottom of the loss of the same. Down it sank, leaving the loss of the same. Down it sank, leaving the loss of the

bob, and Poddles.

The sight of them rolling about on the bank, roaning their ribs out in delight at their misery, first filled him with lury, then their misery, first filled him with lury, then the hilberton was from the diving-boat som. If these young cubs were not reported for its sudden collapse, then how the hilberton was firm the property of the three to witness it?

You graning apps." sputtered Cliffy, half crying with rape and cold, "this is all your rotten doing. I know! You just wait till we get hold of you. We'll teach you to play your rotten doing. I know! You just wait till we get hold of you. We'll teach you to play your rotten doing.

rotten doing, I know. We'll teach you to play yo get hold of you. We'll teach you to play yo rotten tricks on us!"
"What tricks! What on earth is the p imbecile drivelling about now!" inquired Ju

"Why tinkering about with this divingboard?" yelled Cliffy, now beside himself with
passion. "Here, burry up, you clowns." be
added, turning to the other bedraggled victims. "Climb out and collar them, and we'll
just give them a dose of their own medicine."
Marker and the rest were about rips for
vengeance, beedless to remark. Cathering
their frozen limbs under them, they boisted
themselves up on the diving-board, and pulled
themselves together for a rush.
Jack was awaiting them at the landward
end, toying with a cord which he beld in his
hand.

and.
Hesitating for a moment, to allow their gaze
travel down this cord, they saw something
hich sent their hearts into their boots with a

bound.

In the ordinary way the end of the divingboard was secured by a band of iron clamped
over a staple, and fastened by a padlock,
Now, however, the padlock had been removed,
and in its place was simply an iron pin.
To this pin Jack's cord was attached, and all
he had to do to precipitate his miserable vic-

tims once more into the chilly depths, was to

tims once more into the chilly depths, was to give the string a tug.
"Well." inquired Jack sweetly, "what's wrong now? Why don't you come on and collar us as Chilfy suggested to the string a transfer of the string and the string and the string the strin

mgain, please!" wailed Birkett. "We've had you like."
"Will you apologise now, from where you re, to those peer little nippers you were going to bound into the water, pretending you were training them for their match with "Confound your should have been the rest."

you were training them for their match with the First."

"Confound your cheek! Who the deuce told you all this!" demanded Cliffs.

"We happen to know, because we've been asked to train the other side to learn somewhat the same thing of the same the same there. The question is, whether you're prepared to applogise now—

"No, we're not, you long-nosed, prying rigit" yelled Cliffy, hurling discretion to the winds. "Here, quick you idious! Make a rush before he can do anything!"

As all Jack had to do was to jerk the pin out of its staple, it will be seen that Cliffy would have to be very quick indeed to prevent him.

him. He certainly made a plucky effort to cope with the enemy, but the others only clung in a tightly hudded group, holding their breaths and wanting for the worst.

It came jurt as Cliffy was about to leap from the spring-board on to the neck of his hated enemy. To his own undoing, Jack allowed him to get thus far. Then he jerked out the nin.

in.

The result surpassed even his expectations. The result surpassed even his expectation. With three heavy fellows loading the far end of the already top-heavy board. Cliffy was shot clean into the air as it tipped up, alighting on the flat of his back on the water with a straiging smack which made his skin positively

A yell of delight burst from the faglets as he

A yell of delight burst from the faglets as ho disappeared.

A yell of delight burst from the faglets as ho compared to the faglet said Jack coolly, "we'll leave them now and get back to breakfast. Come Clivious and his team needed no second reminder that the wider the berth they put between themselves and the river bank, the better, under the circumstances. So, following the example of their seniors, they started at a jog-trot back to the school, leaving their frozen trainers to alop along in wake of them at their leisure.

THE 3rd CHAPTER. ddles's "Kid-Reviver."

Poddles's "Kid-Reviver."

HE luckless Second Form toam were not to wriggle out of their contract with Cliffy & Co. quire so easily, however. The excusable desire of the latter to revenge their defeat on somebody, and the news that Jack Noble had undertaken the training of the rival cleven, only determined to bullies to persecute their hapless victims to the bitter end.

There were no more bathing parades, but

There were no more bathing parades, but they managed to devise other exercises just as torturous and, what is more, they saw them carried out.

carried out. Meantime, the news of this new form of rivalry between old enemies agreed over the school and the public excitement in the problement of the respective teams became interes. The master, and even the Head began to take a personal interest in the struggle.

read, began to the stilly jugginth?" sug-gosted Poddles one afternoon. "Can't we pretend we've got thome wonderful thuff for leeding our chaps on and making 'em buck

"By lingo, yea! If you only can!" answered Jack, always game for a piece of fun.

The result was, that at practice the next afternoon all the First Form team were apparently at sixes and sevens. This was serious, for the match was in two days' time only. In vain Jack blew his whistle and stormed at them. They were all listless and half asleep.

swifted at them. Aney were an instess and half saleep.

"The fact is, Poddles," he called out, with one eyo on Cliffy, who was watching them like an old carrien-crow from the touchling—"the fact is the kids are going off colour. We'll just have to try that tonic of yours. Have you get the hottle handy!"

At the words, "unio," Cliffy's eyes started nearly out of his had. This was the very hing his own team noeded.

"Yeth, here it ith," said Poddles, "You'd better give 'em only a little drop at firtht. Ith learfully powerful thtuff, you know."

"Right-bell" said Jack, "Line 'em up in a row, Boh, and see what effect it has."

The result was so marvellous that Cliffy

could scarcely believe his eyes. Here were these eleven listless brats, who had been scarcely able to crawl about the field, running now like stags, passing and tackling in a way that boded ill or the 'jaded Scoond-Formers' when they met them. Cliffy was positively n they met them.

staggered.
"What can the stuff be, and where did they get it?" he kept on asking himself, edging closer and closer to Poddles, who was looking on in triumph, the precious bottle hugged to

his chest.

Again and again he was on the point of trying to pump the fat youth as to the nature of its centents, but the certainty of being subbed restrained him. At last the game was over, and Jack sailed up, radiant with delight.

delight.

"B" Jove, what clinking good stuff that "B" he said enthusiastically, never noticing, appropriate that clinking was within carshot, that Cliffy was within carshot, which was the said of th

Cliffy groaned.
"No, by George!" agreed Jack. "Well, I

"No, by George!" agreed Jack. "Well, I hope you're taking precious good care of the prescription. We must't let the other side get hold of that."
"Not much!" said the fat youth with a knowing wink. "I've got it in my private dethk in our thirdy. There'th no lock on it, but thrill, nobody'll think of looking for it there."

there."

"Oh, won't they!" chuckled Cliffy to himself, as he slipped away from the back of the

"He's taken the bait," whispered Jack, half choking with glee as they watched Cliffy take to his heels and dart hack to the house. They alloed him a clear twenty minutes, and then the returned to examine the desk or signed burglary. Eagerly they peeped inside he he house. They alloed he had been the contents were exactly as they had been the content of the pile seemed to have been disturbed. This concertion, evolved out of Peddles', magination, road as follows: Poddles's imagination, read as follows:

10drms. oleum paraff. 50 , powdem gump.

1pt. inkum nigrum.

1, aqua ditchum.

Dose: One tablespoonful every half-hour
as often as required.

"If the thilly ath taketh that to a chemitht, the man'll think he'th a loonic, and give him in charge!" chuckled the inventor in triumph. But he can't fack in disappointment. But he can't fack in disappointment. If the property of the control Poddles. "He would hardly be fool concupt to bone the original after what we thind about laying in a further thupply."

"No of course not," agreed Jack, his hopea reviving. "But, in any case, it'll be too late now for him to get the stuff before Saturday."
"Tho much the better!" lauphed Poddles. "He'll give them a dollop all round jutth before the game, and then, my eye, won't there be equalls!"

That Cliffy had actually taken a copy of the

be squils!"

That Cliffy had actually taken a copy of the "space" prescription was proved by the fact the harmonic statement oddging into the principal chemist's in Pelham Town. What puzzled Jack, when he was told of this, was the news that when Cliffy emerged he had a radiant smile on his face and a large medicine bottle tucked under his arm. Surely the chemist had not been fool enough to serve him with such ridiculous muck as that?

Yet that he had was evident on the afternoon of the match.

Poddles' mysterious "kid-reviver," as he

him with such ridiculous muck as that?

Yet that he had was evident on the afternoon of the match.

Poddlea's mysterious "kid-reviver," as he
dubbed it, contained nothing more potent than
pure was a ready and its marvellous effects, of
much in team, who had been carefully, coached
in the part they were to play.

To their joy, when the fat youth prepared
to administer a dose all round just before
taking the field, what should Cliffy do but fish
out a large bottle of his own.

"Hallo, what price this—ch?" he sneered,
waving it before Jack Noble's eyes. "You
thought yourself jolly snart, didn't you, giving
your fellows a faz-up just before the match;
but two can play at that game, as you will
see. Come on, Clipstone! Bring your chaps
up!" he commanded, filling up the first spoonful. "Now then, my sons, you get some of
this down your necks, and then toll me if it
don't make you feel fit to jump clean over the
goolpoets. Eh, what?"

The luckless Second-Formers might have felt
if or such a foat, but they certainly did not
look it. In vain they pulled wry faces at the
weird mixture. Cliffy, aided by his gang of
the gave the order to march on the
field, closing his earn to Indoor the desaingroom, where the First Formers still inspered.

He had timed his detoring to the tick, as it
happened. For the referee was already waiting on the ground, and there was no excuse
for delay.

Anid breathless excitement Gavin won the
toes, and planted the ball for the kick, and
want the Becond, too, though without the
maning keenness of their impich adversaries.

BLAKE,

Cliffy, clutching his wife, and control of the cont

"Muck!" yelped Cliffy. "Way, risof your own mixture, you lout; its wind you've been giving your own felous

"Oh, that's bunkum! Ours was water poured out of a medicinebo spoof you!" retorted Jack, genuine for the whole of the unfortunate Se

for the whole of the unfortunate Switch team were now stretched out on the set fast asleep that nothing could rose for "Spool," echoed Cliffy, in a place, his eyes starting out of his head.
"Of course I" said Jack. "Yeo doing mean to say you went to Poddies' sok a all, and..."

all, and—""
"Poddles's desk!" repested pur

dully.

"Yes; Poddles's desk. We put a rain scription in there just to trap yea; but all about parafin and gunpode, use silly rubbish. Surely no chemist assets.

all about paraffin and guspewir, cia silly rubbish. Surely no chemic askins for you?"
Cliffy only glared at him dust, is clapped his hands to his bead, sof rad.
'It wasn't Poddles's dekt learned had yours!' he gasped.
'It wasn't Poddles's dekt learned had yours!' he gasped.
'Tore as Gasper's aunt, so there of an element of the policy of

hed."
And it was in this fashion-besidened and it was in this fashion-besidened and it was in the fashion-besidened and it was in the fashion-besidened from a glorious field.
Lawson minor promptly collected his Lawson minor promptly collect his fashion and the fashion from the

March in "Saul." but the
Cliffy was by that time being as
by Mr. Slasey to answer for be an
Heat. Nor did Jack seepy the right
in sher of the stiff penalty for any
in sign of described colldy a market
which might have cett may humse
which might have come to that of a, a
And exceptating in the least. And when one comes to mas of was not exaggerating in the least.

JACK NOBLE LEAVES PELHANI WHY? See This Week's B.R.' FOOTBALL LIBRAN

For Full Particular