

# SCHOOL AND SPORT 12



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# THE FIRST CHAPTER. "On His Neck ! "

W HERE'S St. Leger?"
Vernon Compton, the can-Vernon Compton, the cap- | St. Kit's." at St. Kit's, looked into No. 5 temptuously.

study, Harry Nameless, of the Compton. "When we meet Lyn-Fourth. He had several books on | croft next week, frinstance, we the table before him, a pen in his couldn't very well tell them that hand, and a thoughtful and rather one of our men was brought up in tired look on his handsome face. a workhouse, could we? and He looked up quietly as Compton | doesn't even know his own name." stepped into the doorway.

"St. Leger? On the football Nameless's cheeks. ground, I think."

grunted Compton.

"He will be in to tea soon." hard at work that afternoon, should not be ashamed of it if I though it was a half-holiday at St. | had been."

Kit's. away. He came a step into the skins in your class, I believe, study, a sneering smile on his face. yawned Compton. "However,

marked. about the footer I want to speak.

Virgilius Maro was difficult croft fixture next week?" enough for a Fourth-former, without a conversation at the same time. And he had no desire for conversation with Vernon Comp-

ton. "You're goin' in for a prize, 1 understand? went on Compton.

"Yes." "Money prize, of course?"

"Just your sort!" said Compton, with a sneer; "I've seen your sort before. You shove yourself that you're not. Catch on to landed. into a decent school on a dashed that?" scholarship, and set out to bag all Harry looked at him. the cash that's goin'. Prize- "I don't see that you've got anyhuntin' cad."

Harry Nameless, after a glance at trial match on Saturday, Name- roared Bunny Bootles. him, resumed his interrupted less." grind."

window.

"I came here to speak to Algy! St. Leger," he said, "but I've

"Well? Cut it short."

for the Fortescue prize?"

Kit's you've been tryin' to shove enough, I hope."

yourself into the junior games. I Compton broke off as the name- | tea?" clearly that so long as I'm junior | with his hands up. captain you won't play football for

tain of the Fourth Form | "Very likely," said Harry, con-

Study and asked that question. "You see, we don't want your There was only one junior in the sort in the eleven," explained

The colour burned in Harry He did not want to "rag" with "I wanted to speak to him," Vernon Compton that afternoon, he wanted to work. But his

temper was rising. Harry Nameless dropped his "I was not brought up in a eyes to his books again. He was workhouse, Compton," he said; "I

"I daresay you wouldn't! Vernon Compton did not turn Fellows are born with pretty thick "Swottin' as usual?" he re- that's neither here nor there. It's

He was deep in Virgil; and P. selectin' the players for the Lyn-

" Of course." "St. Leger's captainin'

"I know." "I've heard from Bunny Bootles that he's asked you to play in the scratch team."

"That's so." "You're goin' to play?"

"I thought so!" sneered Comp- again. ton. "Well, I'm here to tell you

thing to do with it," he said; "St. attack. Harry Nameless looked up Leger can pick any man he likes But the attack did not come. "My dear old chap," said croft match."

study on your feet or on your of the sort, my boy. I know St. fray. It was Compton's turn not to you into the junior eleven if he breath, and with a black and would rather play a man short." reply. He lounged across to the can, because he's been fool enough bitter look at the Foundation Algy nodded. window with his hands in his to chum with you. We're not junior, turned away up the pas- "I know that! But, you see, I'm "I have-rather." pockets, and stared out into the havin' any, I can assure you. sage.

Harry shook his head. Compton turned round from the | "You won't?" exclaimed Comp-

somethin' to say to you, too, captain of the Fourth, savagely. surprising suddenness."

Nameless."

You know how you're looked on "Yow-ow-ow!" howled "You know how you're looked on "Yow-ow-ow!" howled Bunny. in the Lower School here, Name- "You rotter-ow-wow-wow!" "Can't you leave your swottin' less. You're a pushin' outsider Compton strede away towards for a mirute? Are you afraid comin' from the dickens knows the top study, red with rage, and some other chap will get a look in where, without even a name of gasping for breath. your own. The Head ought to be "Yow-ow-ow! Give him some second best," said Algernon hard. over," said Harry, impatiently. | you in the form-room, but we're don't you give him some more? I'm goin' to talk Comp out of his before the captain of St. Kit's. So "Well, I have somethin' to say. not goin' to stand you on the Yow-ow-wow."

"Now what?"

" Get outside this study."

Compton's eyes glittered and he did not move. He had already had one encounter with the nameless schoolboy, and he had not come " C TILL goin' it, old bean?" off best. But he stood his ground now, his hands clenched, breathing hard.

"Are you going, Compton?" "I don't take orders from a nameless cad!" said Vernon from. Compton, between his teeth.

"Then I shall pitch you out!" said Harry Nameless, coolly.
"Hands off, you cad! I-ah!"

think you understand pretty less schoolboy advanced upon him, "Not quite—I've got to change ton's study after tea.

end of his patience.

him like the grip of a vice.

came home on Harry's cheek leav- about that. | what?" spinning through the doorway.

headlong in the Fourth-form pas- with his Latin would not have please. Catchy on?" sage. He rolled there and gasped. been of much use to the junior Durance and Tracy grinned. doorway, his eyes flashing.

Compton sat up dazedly. sage from the stairs, stopped, and exerted his noble intellect he rather too much of the "monarchemitted a loud chortle.

"He-he-he! I say, Compton, at classics. He never did exert it. please even his dearest pals. Harry Nameless made no reply You know, of course, that there's you did come a cropper! He—he— "Of course, you'll pull off the Compton's eyes glittered. ameless made no reply 1 on know, of course, that there's Bunny Bootles chortled prize," went on Algy. "But Then you won't captain the with great enjoyment. "Have you there's a more important matter !. damaged your pants, old top? He than that, kid. You've got to play Leger!" he said.

> Compton scrambled furiously to "No chance of that, I'm dear boy." his feet. He made a spring like a afraid." doorway. In a second they were special reason for wantin you to St. Leger shook his head.

-he-he!"

Crash!

junior a sounding smack, which Saturday." sent Bunny staggering against the "Then you'll be made," said the wall and stopped his chortle with here?"

Harry Nameless rose to his feet. table and to P. Virgilius Maro. I'll call on him first. May as well "Quite!" he said. "And And his "swotting" was not see him while I've got my football further interrupted by Vernon boots on." Compton.

A Magnificent Long Complete School Story, dealing with the

Adventures of the Boys of St. Kit's.

By CLIFFORD CLIVE

THE SECOND CHAPTER. Algy Has His Way.

made that inquiry as he tapped on it. strolled into No. 5 Study about | "Come in!" sang out Durance's half-an-hour after Vernon Comp- voice. ton's hurried departure there- Algy opened the door.

with a smile.

first." Algernon Aubrey had come "What do you want?" snapped Harry Nameless had reached the in from the football field, in coat Compton, as the dandy of St. Kit's and muffler, his aristocratic face gracefully filled the doorway. knocked aside, and the nameless stick indoors instead of comin' match on Saturday." better on Little Side."

ing a red mark there. The next | "But I offered to stay in and | "Who's captain?" demanded moment Vernon Compton was help you with your Latin, didn't Compton.

Harry Nameless stood in the who was working for an exam. St. They were Compton's chums; but Leger just managed to scrape they were not displeased to see through in class; but he had a somebody "standing up" to the A fat junior, coming up the pas- fixed belief that if he really lofty and lordly Comp. There was would be "no end of a big gun" of-all-I-survey" about Comp to

in the Lyncroft match next week.

tiger at the junior in the study "It's got to be did. I've a if you insist on playin' that cad." locked in a furious struggle. | play," explained Algernon Aubrey. | "Go it!" chortled Bunny. "He "Swottin' at Latin is all very well, but you've got to get into the eleven. I'm sorry I let you stay your own reasons. You know as Vernon Compton came out in this afternoon. Anyhow, you've got to be in your best form in the winger in the Lower School here-He gave a loud howl as he trials on Saturday."

Harry Nameless, a little breath- "Best men in the trials are shade for always. I'm goin' to play less and flushed, still blocked the picked out for the Lyncroft match, study doorway ready for another and you've got to be one of the

again. His manner was still quiet, for his eleven, I suppose."

Not while I'm captain," said up more slowly this time, and he course, but Compton is skipper, ton. Vernon Compton picked himself Harry, "I'd like it no end, of "Talk sense!" snapped Comp-"Do you prefer to leave this Compton, emphatically; "nothin' showed no desire to renew the and it rests with him. He "My esteemed old bean, I'm talkneck, Compton?" he inquired. Leger's game; he wants to edge He gasped spasmodically for any fellow to fill the place; he

up against Comp in this matter, "Then we'll go an' consult Oliquadrangle for a minute or two. You're goin' to stand out of the "He-he-he! Yaroooooooh!" an' I'm goin' to see you through. phant." Catchy on?"

Apparently the fat chortle of "You can't! As a matter of "Oliphant of the Sixth;" said Bunny irritated Compton. He fact Compton is raising objections Algy, innecently. paused a moment to give the fat to my playing in the trials on What the thump has Oliphant

Harry's cheek and grinned. "Trouble?"

"Yes."

Bunny. He returned to the study Comp-no, on second thoughts. | phant into a Fourth-form row,

Algernon Aubrey St. Leger nodded to his chum, and strolled out of the study. In his leisurely way, he sauntered along to the end of the Fourth-form passage, and up the step to the top study. The door Algernon Aubrey St. Leger of No. 9 was closed, and Algy

Compton and Co. were finishing Harry Nameless pushed his tea. There was a deep frown on books away and rose to his feet Vernon Compton's face; he was not in a good temper. Tracy had "I've been going it. Ready for already lighted a cigarette there were always "smokes" in Comp-

Compton's hands went up in ruddy. from healthy exercise. "Just a word, old bean, and defence, but his defence did not "Just looked in to see how you're Algy. "You've been raisin' objecserve him well. His hands were progressin'. You are an ass to tions about my men for the trial

schoolboy's grasp fastened on down to the footer. Ever so much | "I object to one man-that nameless outsider."

"You cad! Hands off--!" "I suppose so," said Harry, sup- "Yaas. I thought I'd better Compton struggled fiercely as he pressing a sigh. He would have mench that I'm not goin' to take was whirled to the door. He preferred to be on Little Side that any notice of your objection," restruck out blindly, and the blow afternoon, there was no doubt marked Algy. "Clears the air,

"You, dear boy. But I'm cap-"You did, old fellow," said tain of my own eleven in the trials, The Nut of the Fourth sprawled Harry, smiling. St. Leger's help and I'm goin' to pick my men as I

scratch eleven in the trials, St.

"That was settled in committee, "I shall unsettle it pretty quick,

"You won't, old bean," he an-

swered, gently. "You've made a set against my pal, Nameless-for well as I do that he's the best you've seen him at practice. You can't keen a man like that in the him, and if he turns out well in the trials, it will be up to you to put him in the team for the Lyn-

wouldn't play me if there wasn't in' solid hoss-sense. Nameless plays on Saturday, that's settled. If you've still got any objections-

got to do with it?" "Oh! I know that. Has he been | "Captain of the school, an' head of the games," said Algy. " Head of the games is the fit and proper Algy glanced at the mark on person to settle a little dispute like this. I'm willin' to abide by old Oliphant's decision. Are'

vou?" "I needn't ask who came off! Compton compressed his lips

"Never mind that. If you have scragged for lettin' you into St. more, Nameless!" howled Bunny Aubrey, cheerfully. "You're play- He knew what Oliphant's decision anything to say, say it, and get it | Kit's at all. We've got to stand | Bootles. "You silly ass, why in' in the trials on Saturday, kid. | would be, if the matter was placed

Ever since you've been at St. playin'-fields. That's plain Harry Nameless did not heed go and change and then call on "So you're goin' to drag Oli-

Published

"This isn't a Fourth-form rowthis is a matter connected with the school games—quite a different thing," answered Algy, calmly. "You want to see the best men play in the trials, don't you?"

"Ye-es, of course. But-" You don't, really, but you have to say you do," said Algy, placidly. "That's where I've got you, Comp."

"Ha, ha, ha!" roared Durance. Compton scowled at him.

"What the thump are you sniggerin' at, you ass? Look here, St. Leger, if you're goin' to drag the captain of the school into it--

any man I choose to play in the trials," assured Algy.

"Play whom you like, and be hanged to you," snarled Compton. "But it won't make any difference to the Lyncroft match. I wouldn't play Nameless for St. Kit's at any price."

"Sufficient for the day is the worry thereof," said Algy. "We'll talk about Lyncroft next week. We're talkin' about Saturday's trials now. I'm so glad you've got over your objections, Comp. It's so nice to be peaceable an' friendly an' in agreement, an' all that."

"You silly owl-" Compton jumped up, "you're standin' up. for that Nameless cad out of sheer obstinacy and cussedness, because no decent fellow will speak to him. I'm fed up with you, St. Leger. Get out of this study before I kick you out."

"Draw it mild, old chap!" mur-

mured Durance. But Compton did not draw it mild; his experiences in No. 5 that afternoon had not sweetened his temper. He advanced threateningly towards the dandy of the

Fourth. Algernon Aubrey groped somewhere for his celebrated eyeglass, jammed it in his eye, and surveyed

Compton cheerily. "Keep your wool on, dear boy," be said. "You know what a thoughtful chap I am - always foreseein' things. I thought you might cut up rusty when I explained to you-so I came here specially with my football boots on. If there's any kickin' goin' on, I'm your man.

"Ha, ha, ha!" "I'm waitin'," continued Algy, "waitin' to be kicked! Je kickstu kick-nous kickons-"

Compton paused. "Get out, you fool!"

waitin' to see it carried out."

to begin.

and he returned to his chair.

"Fathead! Clear out."

retired gracefully from the study. being severely criticised in some of Wake; the two Sixth formers were He left Durance and Tracy grin- the Fourth-form studies. His de- still there, looking on. And Olining, and Compton scowling. The termination to keep Harry Name- phant's eyes were on Harry Namecaptain of the Fourth gave his less out of the junior games was less-he was following him with study-mates a savage look. especially a subject of adverse interest.

out of the trials, I suppose," he doubted that on the football field stronger than the scratch eleven; muttered. "But as for letting the nameless schoolboy was a he had taken care of that. He him into a School match-" better man than the great Comp would not risk defeat even in a

marked Durance, thoughtfully. "rot" for such a dark horse to be strength to the opposing side. "Nameless seems to be getting kept permanently in the dark to For pace and precision Harry "There!" quite popular. If you put him in please Compton. more than half-a-dozen fellows Fourth Form that had never quite ton had to admit. A strong attack coolly. would have anythin' to say against bowed down to Compton's lofty had penned the red shirts round What the fat Bunny was "but- trouble. You're practically fixed, it. He's a jolly good winger-I've rule, and that section quite openly their goal, and when the ball came tering" him for, Harry did not for the Lyncroft match on Wednes

asked Compton, with a look of con- Comp "wild." Outside his own that was the new winger. Harry "I didn't like you shoving into "Compton won't--" centrated anger at his study-mate. nutty circle, indeed, Comp had Nameless was on the ball in a this study," said Bunny. I can't "Compton will have to," said

in' bounders," yawned Durance. Harry Nameless had by this time field. The press round the goal hope " the square thing, you know, there's "It would look queer to have a which was excessively annoying to broke up, and Harry was away "Begad! What could you have an appeal to the Head of the name like that in the list for a Comp. with the ball. There was no one to be snobbish about, Bunny?" Games. That's why I expended School match - Nameless. But And now the nameless schoolboy to take a pass-but he was already asked Algernon Aubrey, in as- honeyed words on old Oliphant tothere's no good denyin' that he's a good player, and if you put him in getting his proper place in the it would help us heat Lyncroft. Junior games, and Compton found the backs like an eel, with it would help us heat Lyncroft. Junior games, and Compton found the ball at his feet. Only Babtie, "Turn it off, old bean," said "But—!" said "But—!" said "But—!" I'd like to beat Turkey's lot next that he could not check him. But in goal, was between him and vic- Algy. "You talk too much, dubiously.

"I'd rather lose the match than that, in spite of the first step, he put him in," said Compton, be-should not take a second. He missed the ball by an inch as it and blow away."

"Leave it to me, old bean. I'm no end of a deep schemer, when I tween his teeth.

Durance whistled. "Better not say that outside this power.

study," he remarked. ton.

## THE THIRD CHAPTER. On the Ball.

II was settled that Harry Nameless was playing in the trials on Saturday; and outside Vernon Compton's own select circle there were few, if any, fellows who saw any objection to it. It was natural, perhaps, that there should have been some prejudice against Harry Nameless when he first arrived at was not known, even to himself- inside-right in St. Leger's team. "I am, if you raise objections to who had been picked up in child. The nameless schoolboy looked in an old sailorman's cottage, and and shorts, and his face was very who had come to the school without bright. So far, at St. Kit's, he the payment of fees, "on the had played only in practice, pickkind of fellow the St. Kit's juniors but he had had opportunities of could be expected to honour. showing his form. He looked very "down" on the new fellow from was evidently going to enjoy the the start; and the great Comp had game. Compton knew that a good deal of influence in the would put up a good game, and he Lower School. But, somehow, was annoyed that it should happen Harry Nameless had succeeded in under Oliphant's watching eyes. winning golden opinions from all St. Leger smiled at his expressorts of people.

Compton gritted his teeth when he thought of it. His pet scheme give us a look-in, what, dear for sending the new junior to boy?" murmured Coventry, and isolating him in the Aubrey. school, was further off from realisation with every day that passed. biznai. He found that most of the St. Kit's fellows did not care what a chap's head of the games," smiled Algy, name was so long as he was decent,

or even whether he had a name at all. Harry Nameless had proved himself "a good man of his hands"; he had licked Compton in a fight to a finish, and Comp was supposed to be the best fightingman in the Fourth-but there was not a trace of "side" about him. He was a good footballer-his "swotting" made no difference to that. He had, perhaps, rather more than his share of pride; but that was natural in his peculiar circumstances. But he was a goodtempered fellow, and nobody saw anything to dislike in him-even though he did not know his own name! And the fact that the Honourable Algernon Aubrev St. Leger, son of a noble lord, had chummed with him, made a great a special favour." deal of difference in Harry's favour:

Even Algy's "people" had taken to him, after some misunderstanding. Lord Rayfield had been seen "But I'm waitin' to be kicked to shake hands with him, and Aunt out," urged Algy. "You've uttered Georgina and Aunt Cordelia had the blood-curdlin' threat, and I'm | both been very kind to him at a late interview. And a fellow with Durance and Tracy chuckled. whom a peer of the realm had Compton seemed rather at a loss, cordially shaken hands in public If it came to kicking, Algy cer- was not a fellow to be denounced tainly was better equipped for the as a pushing outsider. Luck had business. And he seemed anxious all been Harry's way-and Vernon Compton was both puzzled and Oh, buzz off, and don't play the langry as he saw it. He did not re- ing his chum's interests. goat," snarled Compton at last, flect that the nameless schoolboy owed his "luck" to his good quali- purred Algy. "You're lettin' me off the kick- ties. Comp was not likely to ad- Compton won the toss, and gave

mit that. Indeed, Compton was beginning against. The ball rolled, and in a "Thank you, very much, dear to discover that his own dead set few minutes the game was going against the newcomer, instead of strong. Compton stole a glance And Algernon Aubrey St. Leger being followed as an example, was occasionally at Oliphant and

seen him at practice—" backed the new junior—chiefly, per- out from the backs, there was only know; but he did not find Bunny's day, old bean." "Are you backing him up now?" haps, in order to make the great one forward ready to take it, and butter to his taste.

> could, at least, keep him out of the shot in. matches-that was, at least, in his "Goal!"

"Oh, shut up!" snapped Comp- juniors turned out for the trial Algernon Aubrey St. Leger gentlemen."

On Saturday afternoon the Juniors turned out for the trial Algernon Aubrey St. Leger gentlemen."

It was a roar round the field. bounders oughtn't to mix with don't you?"

Algernon Aubrey St. Leger gentlemen."

I'd like to the delication of the field. match - Compton's team in the chuckled with sheer delight.

are you?" he asked, between his Tea in the top-study was not a school colours, blue and white, and "Good man!" he yelled. "Good man!" he happy or amicable meal that after- the opposing eleven in red stripes. old bean! Hurray!" Most of the Fourth and the Shell | Compton's face was a study. He who were not in the ranks gathered was near the ropes-near where ass-" round Little Side to see the kick- Oliphant and Wake were standing down to the ground just before the "Good man that!" kick-off, with Wake.

want here?" muttered Compton Sixth strolled away, having seen bounder. That's what I mean, to Durance. "He don't want to enough of the junior match-or as only you're too dense to undersee a junior trial match."

Durance.

"Confound him!" Compton cast a black look to-Foundation," was not exactly the up matches of six or seven a side, Vernon Compton had been fit and well now, as he felt, and

"Jolly good of old Oliphant to

Algernon "I wish he'd mind his own

"But this is his biznai, as

If you hear a tunny Story during Christmas send it to your Editor.

be paid for Storyettes printed in

Besides, I asked him to come as "You did?" ejaculated Comp-

"Yaas."

"What for, you dummy?" "I wanted him to see my pal's form, you know-I think he ought to know what sort of a player " TALLO, old tops!" Nameless is," said Algy, cheerily, He said he'd come, and here he is. Nice of him, what?"

St. Kit's, seemed active enough and jovial. when it was a question of promot- Algernon Aubrey waved a slim

St. Leger the wind to kick off

"I can't keep that Nameless cad criticism. For there were few who Compton's team was a good deal "Can't be did!" said Tracy. himself, and quite a number of trial match, if he could help it. "It's a jolly queer thing," re- fellows agreed that it was sheer But the new winger was a tower of

Nameless had only two or three

"Nameless! Goal!"

"A flier!" said Wake.

Compton's eyes were blazing as worth." the sides lined up again. Harry "Which is about a German Nameless's handsome face was mark!" said Algy. up the field; but he had made the on him-" most of it. He did not get another "You'd have to get on the table chance like it; but he put in good, to do that." sleady play till half-time, and at "I don't mean like that, you ass, the interval his goal was the only Algy-I mean metaphysically-" goal scored.

professed to look on footer as a as an equal." bore, was playing up like an inter- "Like your cheek!" national now, and his men backed him up well. With a quarter of an hour to go, St. Leger was two to Bunny?" one, and Compton's men did not look like equalising.

Vernon Compton played up with savage zest, determined that victory should be snatched from the jaws of defeat. But victory did not materialise—and almost on the stroke of time the red shirts got away in great style, and there was a hot attack in goal. Babtie headed out the ball sent in by give you a thick ear." Algy, and it met another head that popped it back into goal before Babtie knew it was coming.

Goal!" blew his whistle.

Compton gritted his teeth. the winning goals had been scored said Bunny. "He, he, he! I by the nameless schoolboy, whom don't mind your little jokes, Name-Compton was determined to keep less. Now, to come back to what I out of the eleven. As he walked, was saying, Nameless has brought breathless and savage, from the credit on this study, and I'm going field, Vernon Compton realised to stand a rather special tea this that, captain of the juniors as he evening to celebrate it." was, he had set himself a difficult

# THE FOURTH CHAPTER. Bunny is Generous.

Bunny Bootles came into No. 5 Study, where Algernon Aubrey St. Leger and Harry Compton gave him a bitter look. Nameless were chatting, half-an-Algy, who was generally con- hour after the trial match. sidered the champion slacker of Bunny's fat face was very bright

"Goin' to toss, dear boy?" "Blow away, old bean!" he said. Leger, and mrred Algy. "Don't you know it's tea-time?" feed. demanded Bunny.

"Begad! I might have guessed it was by your turnin' up, dear

Nameless did jolly well in trials," said Bunny. "You've "Cut off and do the shoppin', Nameless."

"Thanks." Bunny, genially, "no end. Comp- won't make you much richer." ton is as wild as a Hun. Lots of Bunny Bootles did not stop to

Algy chuckled. "Fact is, I'm proud to be your | "After all, he's a useful little.

like it a teeny-weeny bit."

for the Lyncroft match, Comp, not There was a section in the equals on the field, as even Comp- pliment," said Harry Nameless, I'm sittin' on one now-I'd get up

"Oh, no-I'm down on all push- fewer friends in the Fourth than twinkling, and taking it up the say I liked it. I'm not a snob, I Algy, serenely. "If he doesn't do

Compton was bitterly determined tory, and Babtie was caught Bunny. It's not your only fault, Algy waved a slim hand.

"Hear, hear," said Algy. face clouded. "It's not only

and set that right at once." "I didn't mean that, you

"I did!"

off. To Compton's surprise, Oli- -and he heard the captain of St. Low bounders," roared Bunny, phant of the Sixth came strolling Kit's remark: "oughtn't to mix with gentlemen. I'm a gentleman-" "My hat!"

"What the thump does Oliphant | And the two great men of the "And Nameless is a low much as they could expend their stand, Algy. Without being a snob, "Looks as if he does!" said valuable time upon. that's my opinion, for what it's

St. Kit's. A fellow whose name wards Harry Nameless, who was flushed with exertion and pleasure "But," continued Bunny, "takcombined; he was very pleased ing all things into consideration. with his own success. He had been I'm prepared to be kind to Namehood on the beach, and brought up very fit and handsome in jersey lucky to get that chance of a run less. I'm not going to look down

In the second half Compton's "Metaphysically," said Bunny. men succeeded in equalising; but Possibly he meant metaphorically. their goal was almost immediately "I mean metaphysically, Algy. followed by one from Algy's I'm not going to look down on him nimble foot. Algy, who generally any more-I'm going to treat him

"Look here, Algy--" "Haven't you finished yet,

"No. The fact is, I rather like Nameless, and I'm going to be his friend," said Bunny Bootles. "I'm going to be pally with him.

Harry Nameless burst into a

But it takes two to make a bargain," he remarked. "If I catch you being pally with me I shall "Ha, ha, ha!" roared Algy.

"Why you-you cheeky beast!" gasped Bunny, greatly taken aback. "Goal! Good old Nameless! "Now blow away, old bean!" urged Algy. "You're too Hilton of the Fifth, the referee, numerous, Bunny. You're handed out in too large quantities. Blow

Three goals to one—and two of "Of course, I can take a joke."

"Oh, begad!" "I mean it," said Bunny. "Something very decent in the way of a spread. My uncle's promised to send me a pound note-"

"Will it arrive in time for tea?" asked Algernon Aubrey, with deep sarcasm.

"That's just the difficulty," said Bunny, with an air of great candour. "It won't. But you can hand me the pound, and I'll hand you the other pound when it comes in the morning. Same thing, isn't

"Not quite!" grinned Algy. "If you're going to be mean, St. Leger, about standing Nameless a

Algy chucked, and took out his little Russia-leather purse, upon which Bunny's eyes fastened hungrily. From the little purse he extracted a ten-shilling note.

brought credit on this study, Bunny. I'm standin' the giddy feast, and you can keep your uncle's pound note all for your-"But you have, you know," said self, when it comes. I'm afraid it

the fellows are saying that he can't argue. He annexed the ten-shilling keep you out of the Lyncroft note and departed in haste for the match after this, and Comp. don't tuck-shop. Algernon Aubrev leaned back elegantly in his armchair, and grinned.

study-mate," said Bunny, loftily. beast to have about the study-if only he wouldn't leave bullseyes "Sorry I can't return the com- about," he remarked. "I believe an' see, if it wasn't so much

Harry shook his head.

"I'm not a snob, I hope," con- set my powerful brain to work. I tinued Bunny, "but there's such a suppose you want to play against thing as the fitness of things. Low Turkey's crowd on Wednesday,

"I'd like to-but-" Harry's

after, you know---

"My dear man!" Algernon fat arms. Aubrey sat up. "You're not puttin' a dashed old prize before takin' goals in a School match, I suppose?"

Harry laughed rather uneasily. "You don't quite understand," he said. "I keep on telling you I'm poor-too poor for you to comprehend, really. You don't know what it is to be hard up."

"Don't I?" said Algy. "I've run out of money like any other lessons on Wednesday. It was the want Uncle Lovell to take to you chap. Why, I wanted a taxi back from Lynne one day, and the cash wouldn't run to it-honour bright. Took the train. My dear chap, ] can assure you that I've been up against it. I remember there was a man in the train that breathed beer on me. Besides, you're talkin'

" How do you mean?" "There's only twenty-five quids with the Fortescue prize. How long is that goin' to last you?"

"It won't last me at all," said Harry, in a low voice. "The fellows-some of them-are calling me a prize hunter. But-vou see -it's not for myself I want the money.

"You owe a little bill?" asked Algy, sympathetically. "I know-I've been there."

"No, no! If you'd care to know--"

"Of course I would, old bean. I'm no end interested," said Algernon Aubrey. "Tell your Uncle Algernon all about it. If you really

want that prize, I'm goin' to help you get it. Go ahead." You see," said Harry, colour-

ing a little, "I-I-I've told you who I am, St. Leger, as far as I know. Old Jack Straw found me on the beach near South Cove after a wreck. Not another soul was saved, and nothing came ashore to show what the ship was or where it came from. The dear old fellow took me in and cared for me. I-I suppose I should have been sent to the workhouse otherwise. There was no one to claim me. I had no claim on him, excepting in his own kind heart. He's been a father to me-the only father I've ever known. And-and now he's growing old-"

"Must be a decent old sport," said Algy.

"He's old now, and not in good health," said Harry. "He finds it pretty difficult to make ends meet. I've always wanted to help him as soon as I could. I was in doubt even about coming to St. Kit's at all. I thought I'd rather get a job and earn some money for him."

"Oh, begad!" "But Mr. Carew was keen on my coming here, and Jack Straw was here-in prizes, you know. He's an the trials.". old St. Kit's man, and he went over don't want to bag more than my what trials are for," said Algy. as much right to compete as any- he won't."

Oh! you're an ass, old chapkeep hard at it. And the money

will go to old Jack."

"He needs the money," said "You surely must have expected Harry, restlessly. "He wouldn't that, St. Leger?" he said. say so; he wouldn't worry me "Oh! yaas." about it for worlds. But I've had "No good bothering about it. a letter from a friend of his- Besides, it's awfully kind of you to another old sailorman at South want me to show up in a school Cove-telling me how the facts match; but-" stand. He's had the doctor-and- "Thinkin' of swottin' this there's things he needs, and no- afternoon?" body to provide them-unless I can "Well, the exam. for the Fordo it. Now you know why I'm so tescue is pretty close at hand

softly, "I catch on. But-look afternoon's work." here-" He hesitated and Algy shook his head. coloured. "Look here, old bean, "That's where you make your said Algy, amiably. "Queer interest in our games." room. He was so choking with rage. I've got no end of tin, and I can mistake, dear boy," he answered. thing how fellows do chortle when Oliphant stared at him. There that he could scarcely trust himget as much more as I choose to "Nothin' like footer to keep you I, make a remark-blessed if I was a sarcastic tone in Compton's self to speak. He had been overask for-the pater-and the aunts fit for study-taken in moderation, know why they do. I must be some voice that he did not like. ruled, and he thought he could -and Uncle Lovell-they're all old you know. The Lyncroft game will sort of unconscious humorist. "Naturally I take an interest guess to whom he owed it. His sports, and they know that a fellow buck you no end." can't live without a few banknotes. "But I can't play in it, you me, old bean, I've got to speak to is fairly good, but you've left out lounging gracefully by the notice-Now you let me-" He broke off know." as Harry's face set a little. Algy "My dear man, ever since I And Algernon Aubrey quitted Compton compressed his lips "Waitin' to see me here, I supgroaned dismally. "Have I put noticed your form at footer, I've his chum, and crossed over to in- hard.

give a lot of time to footer, St. course. Not a word now. Here's croft. Bunny with the tea." And the two chums relapsed into silence as "And—and there's the prize I'm Bunny Bootles staggered into the study with a mass of parcels in his

# THE FIFTH CHAPTER. The Day of the Match!

TALLO, old tops! The list's

Bunny Bootles made that announcement as he joined Harry Nameless and Algernon Anbrey St. Leger in the quadrangle after day of the Lyncroft match, and Turkey and Co., of Lyncroft, were expected early in the afternoon. the football match-he's interested But it was not till close on dinner time that the junior captain had posted up the football list.

Algy turned his eyeglass negli- on? gently upon the fat Bunny. Bunny Bootles was greatly in disfavour in No. 5 Study since the time he had pretended to have saved Algy's father from a rascally tramp. should rather like him," said But Bunny didn't mind. He was accustomed to being in disfavour, me a fine old soldier, the little I as a matter of fact, and he was as fat and friendly as ever. Unless -he seemed to have a prejudice Algernon Aubrey's riches took unto themselves wings and flew away, he was sure never to lose Cuthbert Archibald's friendship. "The list's up, is it?" asked

"Yes, I saw Compton pinning it on the notice-board," said Bunny. "Nameless isn't in it-he, he,

"What are you cacklin' about, Bunny? You know I always want to kick you when you cackle."

"Look here, you heast--" "Kick him for me, Nameless, old chap. I'm always kickin Bunny, and it tires me."

Bunny Bootles retreated before Harry could accede to his chum's request. St. Leger polished his eyeglass thoughtfully.

Let's go an' have a look at the list," he suggested.

"If you like," assented Harry. The nameless schoolboy certainly had not expected to find himself in especially as Compton's dislike for him seemed to grow more intense on me," he said. "But--" from day to day. The chums of the Fourth found a good many juniors gathered before the noticethe list were free and candid. "You're in, St. Leger," said

Jones minor. Algy nodded.

sented. "But Compton seems to Also he likes to see a chap play a have made a mistake; he hasn't good clean game. That's why I've put Nameless in."

Jones minor gave a sniff.

"Catch him!" he said. Mr. Carew told me that if I chose knew that Compton wouldn't play think he will play you if he's grinned Fisher. to work I could make some money him if he landed a dozen goals in asked nicely."

"But Compton's bound to choose the list with me. Of-of course. I the best men after trials; that's I

body else; and I think I've got a "Perhaps he'll think better of placidly; and he strolled away with his chum, with a thoughtful Algy whistled softly.

"Oh! I see," he murmured.

with his chum, with a thoughtful wrinkle in his noble brow. Harry glanced at him rather curiously.

jolly keen on the prize-hunting, as now," said Harry. "Of course, Compton calls it." I'd like to play Lyncroft. But 1 "My dear old chap," said Algy, sha'n't be sorry to put in an extra

"No," said Harry, with a faint eleven," said Algy, calmly. "You Harry Nameless walked on, Oliphant. "As a rule I don't in- cordial nod. My dear man, I'm glad you've St. Kit's, with possibly one excep- He remembered Colonel Lovell- without my assistance." told me. You ought to tell your tion-ahem! We can't possibly only too well: the handsome, "Thank you, Oliphant." old pal things." Algy rubbed his leave you out. Besides, I've a soldierly man with the grizzled "Nothing to thank me for-I "Good." nose reflectively. "I'm jolly glad special reason, as I told you moustache, whose keen, penetrat- said if a captain is worth his salt." With a hand that trembled,

"But-" said Harry, puzzled. "My uncle's coming." Harry's brow clouded.

"Colonel Lovell!"

" Yaas." "Oh!" said Harry, shortly. serenely.

when he came before-those cads want him to see you at your best. stern uncle. You see, my pater and the merry the same. Catchy on? He's comin' to see me, of course, and in the school games, you knowand I want your specially to show off your paces before him. Catchy

Harry was silent. "You don't dislike my uncle? asked Algy.

"Oh! no. No. I-I think I Harry, colouring. "He seemed to saw of him that day he came. But against me--"

"That was because you looked such a tattered object after those cads had handled you, and-and perhaps-," Algy paused.

"Because I had no name," said Harry, quietly. "Because he thought a nobody from nowhere wasn't fit to speak to his nephew

"Old man, if you're gettin' on the high horse again-

"I'm not. But--" "You're so doocid proud," said Algy, plaintively. "Now, I'm not he's no end of a decent old sporthim, see? Of course, if you're too haughty--"

Harry laughed. the list for the Lyncroft match, that I'm a fit friend for you I suppose Colonel Lovell won't be down

"Never knew anybody like you look round." for buttin-billgoats aint in it with you. Nunky's heard how you board, and their comments upon helped the pater when he was ton, old bird?" bothered by a tramp in Lyneroft Wood-"

"That's nothing." "It's a lot. Nunky is a soldier "Yaas, I suppose so," he as- man, you see, and he likes pluck. fixed that he's goin' to see you play Lyncroft this afternoon."

"But Compton won't--" "Nameless hasn't a chance, of "Compton is open to persua- "Confound Oliphant." -

Harry Nameless flushed.

wouldn't--"

askin' you to?" murmured Algy. not much use dallying. about him. Mind you put some suppress his resentment, and Vernon Compton knew that he had bear's grease on your hair this neither was pleasant to so im- to give in. afternoon, old bean-metaphori-portant a young gentleman as "Well?" said Oliphant. cally, of course-or metaphysi- Vernon Compton. cally, as Bunny puts it." Algernon He found Oliphant and Wake Oliphant!" almost gasped Comp-Aubrey chuckled. "Nunky saw and Beauchamp in the prefects' you before with your face adorned room. Wake was reading, and with soot or somethin', and Beauchamp was admiring a new hadn't a chance of seein' what a tie before the glass; it was Oli- ily, "I think you'll probably give

chap," said Algy, calmly. "It grim look. doesn't show up very much in my "When are Lyncroft coming, company, perhaps, but with any Compton?" he asked, abruptly. other fellow you'd look quite hand- "Kick-off at three." some."

"Ha, ha, ha!"

our merry old skipper."

Compton. But you're making me you told me. I'll keep it dark, of before, why you should play Lyn- ing eyes had dwelt on him so un- "I hope I am," said Compton, had been "down" on him-at from feeling. not find it in his heart to resent pose?" what Colonel Lovell had said, "I suppose sp." Algernon Aubrey smiled what he had done. There was under rather unfavourable circs cause to like him, yet he knew ever play?" had ragged you in the study. I deal for the good opinion of Algy's good.

and had been brought up in a Compton was pale with anger. sailor-man's cottage. Had the altered, or did he still look upon satisfied--" him as an unscrupulous outsider.

he was going to be inspected-ex- ought to be in the eleven." amined and conned over-distrust- "My opinion is worth somefully. But for Algy's sake, at thing, I suppose."

# THE SIXTH CHAPTER. A Change in the Programme.

like nunky, you know, because the Glory Hole and looked speak to him-off the football round with his usual cheeky ground. But if he's the man you the real white article, you know. expression. Compton and Co. were want for your eleven, put him in." If you made a rather bad impres- chatting by the window, and they "He's not the man I want!" sion on him that time, now's your did not deign to notice the pres- muttered Compton. time to make a good impression on ence of a Third-form fag. "He is the man you want-as

occasion to bawl, but Fisher of the Howard's place." Third put his beef into it.

Vernon Compton did not even "Howard is only a passenger in

At that disrespectful address the

great Comp. stirred. " You cheeky little beast," said ence in form, between the two

sage to the other-" "Bow-wow. You're wanted," said Fisher, keeping at 'a safe "But--" Compton breathed distance. "Get a move on, sharp, hard.

Oliphant wants you."

Compton remained in angry re- Nameless into the front line, and flection for a moment, and then he you won't be sorry for it."

"I've seen your list."

Hallo, there's Oliphant. Excuse in them," he snapped. "Your list eyes blazed as he found St. Leger Nameless."

favourably, once. The Colonel with a meekness he was very far,

least, prejudiced against him. "I hope so-but I'm not very Harry hardly blamed him for sure about it. You know a good that. Strangely enough, he could winger when you see one, I sup-

"Then why have you put something-he hardly understood Howard, a slow lumberer in the "Uncle Lovell is a first-class old what-that seemed to attract him front line and left Nameless out, sport, dear boy. He saw you to the grim old Colonel. He had no in the hardest match you juniors

that he would have given a great "I don't think Nameless is much

"That's rot," said Oliphant, in And he was coming to St. Kit's his abrupt way. "If you thought aunts have taken to you, and I again-probably enough, to see that really, Compton, you wouldn't Algy's chum, the boy who had won be fit to captain the juniors at all, golden opinions from Algy's other and I should put it to the junior relations, though he had no name, committee to elect a new skipper."

> "Look here, Oliphant, I'm cap-Colonel's unfavourable opinion tain I suppose—and the fellows are

> "Nothing of the kind," interwho had imposed himself upon rupted Oliphant, "I've made it a Algy's good nature? That thought point to make an inquiry or two, brought a flush to Harry's cheek. and I find that a crowd of the It was bitter enough to feel that youngsters think that Nameless

least, he would bear it patiently. "Look here, Compton," said Oli-Algy had been a good chum to phant, gravely, "It's no good beathim, and there was little he would ing about the bush. You know as not have endured for Algy's sake. well as I do that Nameless is And-and-that was not all. To entitled to play in the match on his his own wonder Harry Nameless form, and that he showed up better realised that he was glad the than any other man in the trials. Colonel was coming, though he You're passing him over because shrank from the meeting-glad you've got some personal feeling that he was going to see that stern | against him. From what I can see, old bronzed face again. Why, he that fact is the talk of your Form, could not have said, but so it was, and there's no need to argue about it. Now, this won't do. It's not sport, and it's not playing the game. Personal feelings shouldn't enter into football matters-you oughtn't to need to be told that. proud-never was. I want you to I ISHER of the Third came into If you don't like Nameless, don't

"You're wanted, Compton," football skipper," said Oliphant,

bawled Fisher. He was only a calmly, "Whether you want him dozen feet from the captain of the or not personally doesn't count. I "Now your father's satisfied Fourth, and there really was no strongly advise you to put him in "I can't!"

the front line, or little better. "Compton!" hawled Fisher, a I've had my eye on you all, you see. second time. "Gone deaf, Comp- Do you mean to tell me that you think Howard a better forward than Nameless?" Compton was silent. The differ-

Compton. "If you want me to kick players was too marked for him you from one one end of the pas- to venture upon such a statement. "You see?" said Oliphant, as the Fourth-former did not answer.

"Now, kid," said Oliphant, kindly enough, "take my tip and ambitious for me, and I came; and course," said Stubbs. "We all sion," said Algy, blandly. "I "Shall I tell him that?" forget everything but football when it's a case of a match. Put

"I couldn't ask him anything- walked out of the Glory Hole. He | Compton almost choked. The knew that he had to obey Oli- captain of St. Kit's was putting "Good old high horse! Who's phant's summons, and there was the matter kindly and delicately; he was only advising the junior "Perhaps Compton won't be asked, He came into the prefects' room | captain. But there was an iron perhaps he'll be told. Never mind with rather tight lips. He had to hand in the velvet glove. Behind good chance for the Fortescue if I it," said Algernon Aubrey, Compton; I'm tired of talkin' listen to Oliphant, and he had to the "advice" authority lurked

> "I-I-I'll do as-as you advise, ton. It was difficult for him to get the words out.

"Right!" said Oliphant, cheernice-lookin' boy you are—"
"Algy, you ass."

phant he had to deal with. The Lyncroft a beating this time, my captain of St. Kit's beckoned to boy—they beat you rather badly on "Well, you are a nice-lookin' him as he appeared with a rather their ground, a few weeks ago, you know. You want to wipe that out. I'll stroll along and have a look at you during the game, so tell your men to pull up their socks and put some beef into it."

"I hope you like it, Oliphant. | Compton muttered something in-"There, I've made you chartle," It's jolly good of you to take an articulately, and escaped from the

pose?" he hissed. my foot in it, old bean?" | intended to boost you into the tercept the captain of St. Kit's. | "I've seen that kid play," said | Algernon Aubrey gave him a

smile. "You're awfully kind; but may have noticed what a deter- under the oaks, by himself, a terfere in the junior games: you "Yaas. I hoped you might it's quite impossible. Perhaps I mined chap I am-firm as a rock. rather moody expression on his know that. If a captain is worth change your mind about leavin' old oughtn't to have told you, only--" You're the best junior footballer at handsome face. his salt, he can look after his team Nameless out of the team, dear

"I've changed my mind."

through Howard's name on the his mind. Babtie of the Shell, the But Algy was too good a man and fast.

junior football list, and wrote "H. goalkeeper, also made it a point to too popular for Compton to ven- There was a savage blaze in was looking at him-he could not to St. Leger again.

Published

Every Monday

said.

dear boy to-day." "About-about Nameless--"

"Yaas."

"You rotter!" "My dear man," said Algernon you don't do your duty, it's the duty of the Head of the Games to see that you do it. I chipped in to quired. make sure of it. We're not goin' to be beaten by Lyncroft, dear in your bonnet about my pal. I knew old Oliphant would see the right thing done-it's his duty, you calls to brazen walls '-I forget the rest."

"I'll make you suffer for this,"

muttered Compton. "Dear man!"

"You and your beggar chum." "Do you know, old bean," said Algernon Aubrey in a thoughtful way, "that expression doesn't suit your face? Generally speakin' you're not a bad lookin' chap; but now you're doin' your best to look like a cinema villain. Suppose your features should get fixed like that, Compton?

"You-you-" "Think how awful that would be!" urged Algy. "Hallo, old bean," he added as Harry Nameless came along. "Time to change for the Lyncroft match. "But I'm not playing," said

Harry.

"Your mistake, old bean, you are. Dear old Compton has changed his mind and decided to play you after all. I thought he'd decide on it in the long run."

Harry glanced at Compton and then at the list. His face lighted

"Thank you, Compton," he said as cordially as he could.

"Hang you! Compton strode away with that polite reply. Harry stared after him, and then looked in perplexity at St. Leger.

"I don't quite catch on-" "What does it matter?" yawned Algernon Aubrey. "There's your name, and you're playin', so come and change."

"You've worked this somehow,

St. Leger."

The dandy of St. Kit's smiled. "Your uncle Algernon," he said, sententionsly, "is a downy bird! I've mentioned the fact Lefore! Come and tog."

And he walked his still puzzled chum away to change. Harry Nameless went cheerily enough. And he had to admit that the superb Algy, with all his elegant manners and customs, was indeed, as he declared, a downy bird. Harry came down to Little Side with his chum in the cheeriest of spirits.

# THE SEVENTH CHAPTER. The Lyncroft Match.

YNCROFT had not yet arrived, and the chums of the Fourth found some of the team chatting and some of them punting about three. We kick off at three. | feet; the ball went to midfield. Ver- | fact that there was a new spec- | last twenty years I doubt if I have that Harry Nameless's inclusion in ballers, and he saw at a glance that Harry was up again in a twink- to the ground with Colonel Lovell. me. the front line instead of a slacker. speak to Harry on the subject to going towards the schoolhouse. testify his approval.

"I'm glad you're playin'," he said, frankly. "Never mind old Harry's eyes followed him till he The backs were not close up yet, "Inside right, sir," he grunted. Comp. bein' a bit waxy. You're the man we want to beat Lyneroft, and I'm glad we've got you."

one of Comp's select circle.

"Not at all. I don't like you cheerily. does—

Comp's pals were not wholly averse best of it. little set-back now and then.

Aubrey, polishing his eyeglass, "if brightening of his chum's face Lyncroft, with the wind behind tered to Lumley. "Same old with inward satisfaction.

" Fit as a fiddle."

"I'm going to try." "Turkey and Co. beat us last Then came St. Kit's chance. der when Nuckv is goin' to turn croft backs were good, however, Harry Nameless became con-

against a rather stiff wind. In a field. them, were penning up the blue Comp!" "Feelin' fit, old bean?" he in- shirts round the home goal. Turkey "Same old ass!" grunted Lum- The Colonel's eyes never left Harry and Co. got away in fine style, and ley. Nameless. He watched him as the the attack was hot. But Babtie in That was how Comp's pals com- players came back to the centre of "Good! You've got to play the goal was equal to it, and he sent mented upon the incident, and the field and the ball was kicked of man, just because you've got a bee game of your life to-day, you out the leather that came in from those who were not his pals made by Turkey. Turkey's foot, and the backs suc- remarks that were "frequent and "You see the boy you are inceeded in getting the ball out. painful and free."

"You spoke to Oliphant?" he that he was not regarded as an raised something like a hornet's was almost a certain goal he had the game. He threaded through intruder in the team, even by nest round Compton's ears, for his taken from his new winger-and he the Lyncroft defence and centred to "Yaas, I had a chat with the Compton's pals. Indeed, he could hardly have been had failed to bag it. That little Compton, the Colonel's grim glance not help suspecting faintly that concealed. He had to make the incident had not passed unnoticed following him. This time empton in the St. Kit's eleven, nor among had better luck, and he sent in the to seeing the great man sustain a The kick-off fell to the home team the juniors who crowded round the ball just outside the clutches of

Algernon Aubrev noted the few minutes the green and white of "Swank, as usual!" Tracy mut- There was a rear.

That chance, once lost, did not "Yes." know. My duty was to tip him the time on their own ground," said The forwards got the ball and return. There was a slogging game wink. Catchy on? What's that Algernon Aubrey. "That was just carried it up the field, passing like for some time, and both sides came master. Mr. Lathley was not aware the merry poet says- When duty before you came to St. Kit's. We're clockwork. The game swayed away close to scoring; but the colonel-had a prejudice on goin' to turn the tables on them towards the other end, where Bus- not arrive for either. The goals this subject. He was glad to do his to-day, I hope. Turkey, the Lyn- ter Bunce, fat and rosy, was stamp- were still intact when half-time little bit towards removing it. croft chap, is their junior skipper ing his feet to keep himself warm drew near, though both Babtie and having a very high opinion of an' a good man at footer. I won- between the goalposts. The Lyn- Buster Bunce had had plenty to do. Nameless himself.

up. He said he expected to be here and Buster went on stamping his scious-he hardly knew how-of the doubtedly."

Compton scratched a pencil friends, having thus unburdened meddling, as Comp. considered it. game swayed into midfield, not and citement of the game. Somehow Nameless" over it. Then he turned announce his satisfaction. It was ture upon that. Weakening the Compton's eyes-he had heard one have told why. He did not glance pleasant enough to Harry to feel team from sheer malice would have or two muttered ejaculations. It round; he wanted all his eyes for Buster Bunce.

It was first blood to St. Kit's.

terested in?" asked Mr. Lathley.

"A fine lad," said the form-

"So far as looks go, un-

"In character, too, I assure you, Colonel Lovell," said Mr. Lathley. "One of my best pupils, and a good player, too, in the field, as you see. I am not a judge of football, but believe the boy is doing well."

"Very well indeed." "I thought so."

"I have seen the boy before," said Colonel Lovell, abruptly. "Yes: I think he was here when

you saw your nephew, on the occasion of your former visit." I am not alluding to that. Cn that occasion there had been what

the boys call a ragging, and he was smothered in ink and soot." "Bless my soul! I was not aware---"

The Colonel smiled faintly. "Probably not. I believe there

are happenings in junior studies of which form-masters sometimes remain unaware. It was so in my time here." Mr. Lathley laughed genially.

"No doubt. No doubt."

"I could not tell in the least what the boy was like then," resumed the Colonel. "I see him now practically for the first time at St. Kit's. And his face is quite familiar to me.

"That is very odd," said Mr. Lathley in surprise. "He hasahem-moved in a station veryahem-very remote from yours."

"His origin is obscure, I under-

stand?

"I suppose that is the word." said Mr. Lathley, rather reluctantly. "No blame, of course, attaches to the boy. His parents are unknown. Some kind-hearted sailor appears to have brought him

"Where?"

"At a fishing village called South Cove in Sussex."

"I have never heard of it before," said the Colonel, "and cer-

tainly I have never visited it." "Then you can scarcely have met Nameless. I understand that he had never been any great distance from his native village before he came to this school."

"I have certainly met him," said Colonel Lovell grimly. "I am not a man to forget faces. During the

assertion.

the Colonel after a pause.

"Most favourably. He showed great courage in rendering assistance to Lord Rayfield on one occa-

"I have heard about that. Is that his only recommendation in

"Really!" stammered Mr. Lath-

he kicked for goal a Lyncroft the ball at his feet. five years' war without seeing

his inside right. He had had to sprawled on the ground together, before, but that was when the characters-rogues and vagabonds swallow Harry's presence in the ragging had taken place in No. 5 among the rest." "Don't mench! But I shall be team, but he swallowed it with a foot of Algernon Aubrey St. Leger study and the nameless schoolboy's "Nameless is certainly neither a next to you in the game, and I'm bad grace. Indeed, he had turned on the other wing found it and features had been decorated with rogue nor a vagabond, Colonet jolly glad to have you next to me it over in his mind whether he sent it in. Buster Bunce grinned ink and soot. Now he had a good Lovell," said Mr. Lathley warmly. instead of that ass Howard." should "drop" Algernon Aubrey and fisted it out, and the Lyncroft view of the handsome, flushed face, "I do not say he is either," said And Durance rejoined his out as a punishment for his defence promptly cleared. The flushed with the exertion and ex- the Colonel, unmoved. "I only re-

"SCHOOL AND SPORT," 154, Fleet Street, London, E.C. 4.

columns.

# Your Editor is always pleased to hear from his readers. A prompt reply is sent when a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed Other correspondence is dealt with in these

# GOING GREAT-GUNS.

. JANA MAL

Thousands of my reader-friends have sent me letters of congratulations and good wishes for School AND SPORT. The stories in No. 1 appear to have met with universal approval. I thought they would do so, and what I now want my readers to do for our little paper is to make a big effort to increase our happy family circle.

Every new reader helps. So the best way to increase the circulation of SCHOOL AND SPORT is by recommending the paper whenever you have an opportunity. So please make an effort to help:

# LOYAL SUPPORTERS.

Each week I shall endeavour to print the names of readers who are making an extra big effort on behalf of SCHOOL AND SPORT. Here are a few of my loyal sup-porters so far:—S. Thomas, W. K. There will be another interest-

R. F. Clayden, Miss A. Lamb, E. | School and Sport will be paid for Wotten. B. J. Bigglestone, R. at the rate of half-a-crown each. Pendleton, P. Hoy, G. Poole, Send in yours to-day. D D. Salem, W. N. Ross, E. Farman, J. Thomson, C. Kelly, C. W. Horton, E. Tomlin, L. Barrett, H. Ward, A. H. Willis, F. Allen, B. Maggs, C. Vales, Miss Peg Patten, L. Millar, G. Robinson, Miss Thelma Taylor, J. Davison, S. Phillips.

# NEXT WEEK.

The stories for No. 4 of School cannot possibly afford to miss. winter?" The 30,000 word long, complete story by Clifford Clive is entitled

# "HOW HARRY NAMELESS FOUND HIS FATHER,"

and deals with the further adventures of the boys of St. Kit's. There will also be another long instalment of John Winterton's great yarn,

# "THE CRUISE OF THE 'TARTAR.'"

Buckley, Miss Langley, A. Mellor, ing Football Competition, and by A. Morris, C. W. Hadley, J. next week I hope I shall have Brown, J. A. Patterson, W. J. received a good batch of storyettes Dareh, A. Payne, F. C. Clark, J. from readers. Every storvette Mather, G. Burton, A. Holms, sent in by a reader and printed in

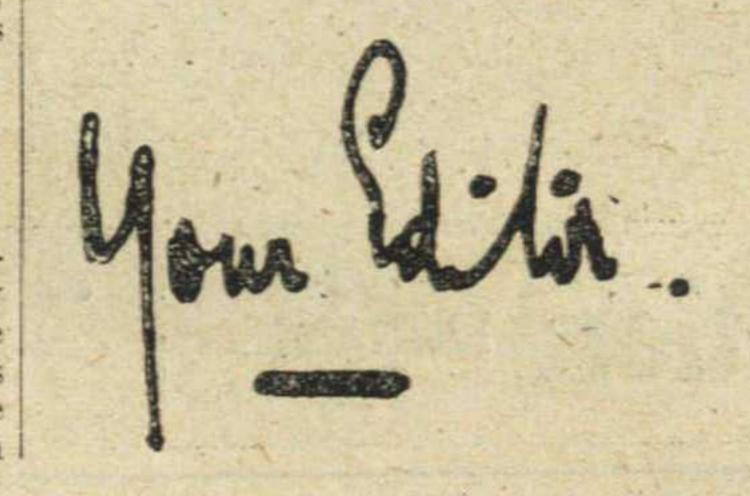
IDEAS.

One reader wants to see a plan of St. Kit's and a portrait gallery of the principal characters.

Another reader thinks we should have two serials and the long school story. A reader from Manchester suggests we give particulars of school records. "Invalid" says. "Why not publish an indoor AND SPORT are ones that you game overy week during the

> I hope I shall receive many more ideas from my chums, and if any of you think the suggestions given above should be carried into effect, let me know at once, and I will see what can be done.

> > Your sincere friend,



a ball about. Vernon Compton was Hallo, here's Lyncroft." non Compton at centre-forward tator on the scene. Over the heads set foot in Sussex, excepting when not yet on the ground, but the rest | Compton came on the ground drove it onward, and it came out of the watching crowd a bronzed making a rare visit to this school,

ley were not displeased. They bird!" murmured Algernon coming down on him like a steam mated field. wanted to beat Lyncroft, and they Aubrey as the sides were forming, engine. That Lyncroft half never "Yes, I understand so. Howard, relatives seem to have been favour-

And Durance made it a point to glimpse of a tall, soldierly figure deal with. Vernon Compton "I suppose you know."

It was Colonel Lovell, and "To me!" disappeared behind the oaks.

surprised at this testimony from you play up, old bean." . | Compton took the pass neatly the lithe figure that was speeding "Because," continued the Colonel "You bet!" said Harry, enough and ran the ball on, but as up the field against the wind with icily, "I have not been through a

personally any more than Comp | Compton did not glance once at back came down on him, and they | The Colonel had seen Harry once | courage displayed by all sorts of

were there. Howard, in Etons, was with the Lyncroft crowd. on the right wing. Harry Name- face and a frizzled moustache and then I have come by train. But looking on glumly. He did not take | Harry Nameless looked rather less passed it out to Durance as he towered by the side of little Mr. I have certainly met that boy-1 kindly to being dropped out of the curiously over the visiting team. was charged, and Durance ran it Lathley, the master of the Fourth. cannot recall when or where, but team. But it was quite evident They looked a sturdy set of foot- en almost along the touch-line. The form-master had walked down his face is perfectly familiar to

the team was by no means un- the game was going to be a hard ling and racing on to receive the "The boy is playing, you say!" Mr. Lathley was perplexed and popular, excepting in the case of one. pass, as Durance was stopped. He the Colonel remarked to Mr. Lath- silent. There seemed nothing to the captain. Even Tracy and Lum- "Hallo, there's the nunky- received the ball, with a half ley as he looked on the rather ani- say in reply to the officer's cdd knew that they had ever so much better a chance with Nameless in glance.

Knew how he missed his prey—what position does Nameless in glance.

Knew how he missed his prey—what position does Nameless ably impressed by this boy, added the Colonel after a pause. In the distance he caught a and speeding on, with the backs to ing at the field over his glasses. |shouted:-

and Harry had a clear chance of a Mr. Lathley blinked again. "He'll be comin' along here run in with only the goalkeeper to "Ah, there he is, Colonel Lovell. their eyes?" presently," said Algy. "Jaw with beat. But he obeyed his captain's He has the ball now."

Howard did know. He had good reasons for knowing.

"Thanks," said Harry, rather the Head first, I suppose. Mind order and passed the ball to centre. Colonel Lovell fixed his eyes upon lev.

be exaggerated, is no evidence as to asked. found the boy "uthful?" "Undoubtedly."

never been to a distance from effect upon him. South Cove, a place I have never "You have lived at South Cove visited."

exactly said so-I understand so." Mr. Lathley tells me so." he has lied, and my worst opinion prise.

Cove nor at St. Kit's."

Mr. Lathley flushed. "I will ask him the question," a mystery to Harry. he said shortly; "or, rather, you "Did you leave South Cove shall ask him yourself, Colonel often?" Lovell. I believe that I am to some "Hardly ever." extent a judge of boys, and I have wou ever been to Lon- and his voice rang with indigna- is quite familiar to me the inferseldom met one who impressed me don?" so favourably as Nameless. Speak | Harry smiled. to him."

time. The first half of the Lyn- "An old sailor at South Cove. you? You have no right to say "I am not referring to that. You beckoned to him. was almost that of a magistrate. "That man!" repeated the ment.

duced." Few would have suspected the Harry Nameless felt himself the not, you have no right to insult one charge?" stardy schoolboy of timidity, yet cynosure of all eyes, and it made who is defenceless." "How dare you!" exclaimed Algy. "I'm simply flabbergasted! he felt a strange timidity in ap- him distinctly uncomfortable. "Uncle," murmured Algernon Harry, passionately. "I refuse to I-1 can only apologise, old proaching Colonel Lovell. But Mr. Lathley was fidgetting with Aubrey, feebly. He was utterly answer you, sir. The question is fellow." the ropes with a feeling of satis- scarcely venture to demur. The refereeing the match, had his "Pray allow me," said the riew. faction that Uncle Lovell had Colonel was a governor of the whistle ready. The interval had Colonel, "I am not speaking withsingled him out so soon. Algy felt school, and had a certain authority expired, but the Fifth-former felt out good reasons, Mr. Lathley." chum under the most favourable tainly he was entitled to question a so important a personage as Colonel Mr. Lathley, firmly. conditions now and could not have junior schoolboy if he chose so to Lovell. He looked at Compton, and "Sir!" failed to note what a really decent | do; but his dry, hard manner was | Compton grinned. Compton was as | "This boy is in my form, and chap he was. The happy Algy

### THE EIGHTH CHAPTER. A Strange Scene on the Football Field.

little guessed what was coming.

"Yes, sir," said Harry. Aubrev.

present his chum in due form, but | Colonel's fearlessly. the Colonel interrupted him.

He was not looking so cheery now; he felt that something was wrong. Colonel Lovell after that gesture

took no heed of Algy. His keen, deep-set grey eyes were fixed upon Harry Nameless of the Fourth.

hidden hostility in the old gentle- drinking in every word. "Yet he has stated that he has man's tone, and it had a painful!

all your life, I believe, before "I do not know that he has coming to this school-I mean, to be addressed to the boy?"

"If he has said so, Mr. Lathley, "Yes, sir," said Harry in sur-

of him is justified," said the Whatever he had expected to Colonel calmly. "I have certainly hear from Algy's uncle he cer- utterly uncompromising. seen him before, neither at South tainly hadn't expected to hear this. "My-my answer," said Harry, The Colonel's manner was abrupt, thickly. "My answer is No, and it." and the drift of his questioning was it is the last answer I shall make

"Yes, Jack Straw took me to "You have insulted me before "I have never met you-except-

croft match ended with St. Kit's The man who brought me up, sir," anything of the kind to me. Mr. have met me before you came to one up. Harry Nameless glanced said Harry, his flush deepening. Lathley, you are my form-master, this school." as the game broke up towards the The questioning was irksome sir. Am I bound to listen to that "I have not." spot where the tall officer stood enough to him, under the eyes of a man's insults?" head and shoulders above Mr. Lath- crowd, and he was beginning to feel Mr. Lathley's kind face was the of the shoulders. He did not conley. To his surprise Mr. Lathley resentful. The Colonel's manner picture of distress.

"By Jove! Nunky wants to speak The fellows round about were Colonel, dazedly. "Are you aware, "Have you ever borne any other to you, old bean," said Algernon drawing nearer and looking on, in- boy, that you are speaking to a name than the one you now bear?" Aubrey. "Come over and be intro- terested by this curious scene. All governor of the school?" "Of course not." the players in the field were staring "I'm quite aware of it," "You have never appeared before

Lathley's beckoning hand was not great discomfort. He, too, resented taken aback by this strange deve- an insult." Aubrey marched his chum towards Colonel Lovell, though he could lilton of the Fifth, who was Mr. Lathley. that Uncle Lovell had seen his within the walls of St. Kit's. 'Cer- some hesitation about interrupting "I can't understand it. Nunky is

South Cove?"

"I have cycled sometimes to a meat and drink to Compton. distance, answered Harry, resent- As for the Lyncroft fellows, they Lithink you forget yourself, Mr. I AMELESS," said Mr. Lath- ful and puzzled at this examina- studiously affected to hear and see Lathley." On the contrary, sir, it is not nothing, but they could not help "On the contrary, sir, it is not nothing.

"With the law?"

mark that his courage, which may [ "You are called Nameless?" he | imagine. But there was no doubt | South Cove, a place I never knew | schoolboy was glad enough to obey. about the fact.

his character. Have you always "Yes, sir," said Harry, quietly. Colonel Lovell seemed unaware feetly familiar to me." He was quick to note the half- that two score of pairs of ears were

in wonder.

"Colonel Lovel!!" broke out Mr. Lathley, hotly, " is that a question

"I think so. I am waiting for his answer."

Colonel Lovell's manner was

to you, sir!"

"Boy!" The whistle rang out for half- "Who is Jack Straw?" Harry. "What have I done to see St. Leger."

Harry's heart throbbed a little, towards the spot. answered Harry. "Governor or a bench of magistrates on any

| humiliation of his enemy was like | cannot allow him to be spoken to in

speak to you—to ask you a ques- see, sir—"
Colonel Lovell did not seem to ley, warmly. "If you desire to another; on every occasion he had observe that he was delaying the cross-examine Nameless there are tasted the bitterness of defeat. "I do not see why you are ask- football match. He gave no atten- other places more private than this. Now an utterly unexpected and

the existence of. Your face is per-

Harry stared.

"If that is so I cannot help it," The juniors gazed at one another he said. "I do not know where you thunderous voice of the Colonel. can have seen me."

"You must also have seen me."

"I do not think so." "Reflect before you make that

assertion, boy." had seen you I suppose I should | Colonel Lovell did not move.

remember it."

"You have no right to ask me "I fear so," answered the and strode away. such questions," exclaimed Harry, Colonel, calmly. "Since your face tion. "How dare you, sir!" ence is that you must have met

Colonel Lovell gave a slight shrug

to be disregarded, and Algernon the grim, magisterial manner of lopment. "Really, Colonel!" murmured what poor Algy's feelings must

almost an unspoken accusation astonished as anyone else by this therefore under my protection," groaned Algy. "I'm ashamed of against the boy he was questioning. curious scene; but he no longer said the little form-master, undis- him. "Excepting for this trip to Lon- regretted that Harry Nameless had mayed by the terrific glance he redon on a ship have you ever left played in the Lyncroft match. This ceived from Colonel Lovell. "I snapped out Compton.

this manner."

"Boy!" exclaimed the Colonei. Harry did not heed.

He obeyed his form-master, and gave no attention whatever to the

He walked back to the centre of the field, where the footballers at once gathered for the resumption of the game.

Mr. Lathley, with an indignant "There is no need to reflect," blink at his tall companion, turned retorted Harry Nameless. "If I and walked back to the schoolhouse.

If he noticed the curious glances "Certainly you would remember turned on him, on all sides, his grim, bronzed face gave no sign of "Do you mean that I should tell it. With knitted brows he stood an untruth about it, sir!" ex- looking on at the football field, and claimed Harry, his face flaming. it was some time before he wheeled

## THE NINTH CHAPTER. The Winning Goals.

LGY'S aristocratic face ex-"I shall certainly do so." London once, sir, on a ship." I shall certainly do so." London once, sir, on a ship." I shall certainly do so." he followed Harry Nameless back into the field. The interval had lasted more than ten minutes, but the fellows were hardly thinking of that. The strange scene that had been enacted by the ropes filled all thoughts. Algernon Aubrey nudged his chum almost timidly, and Harry looked at him.

"I'm sorry, old bean," faltered Algy. "I-I never thought. I. never guessed. I-I'm fairly floored."

"It's all right."

"But it isn't all right," muttered.

Harry smiled faintly. He guessed have been like during that inter-

"Den't worry, old fellow. I'm not hurt, you know."

really an old brick, you know, with all his grim looks, but it's no good expectin' you to think that now,"

"Get into your places there,"

The sides were lining up for the second half.

Vernon Compton wore a smiling countenance.

All his moves against the new "Colonel Lovell wishes to stand the drift. "I really do not exchanging glances of wonder. I who forget," exclaimed Mr. Lath- junior had been checked one after "Uncle -- " began Algernon ing me these questions, especially tion to that detail at all events. Dr. Cheyne will see that you have unlooked-for ally had turned up. in this place and at this time," "My dear Nameless," murmured your opportunity. And I say Fifty fellows, at least, had heard Algernon Aubrey was going to said Harry, his eyes meeting the Mr. Lathley, quite at a loss, plainly, sir, that this scene must Colonel Lovell's words; in an hour Colonel Lovell has-has certain go no further. Nameless, go back all St. Kit's would have heard he Colonel interrupted him.

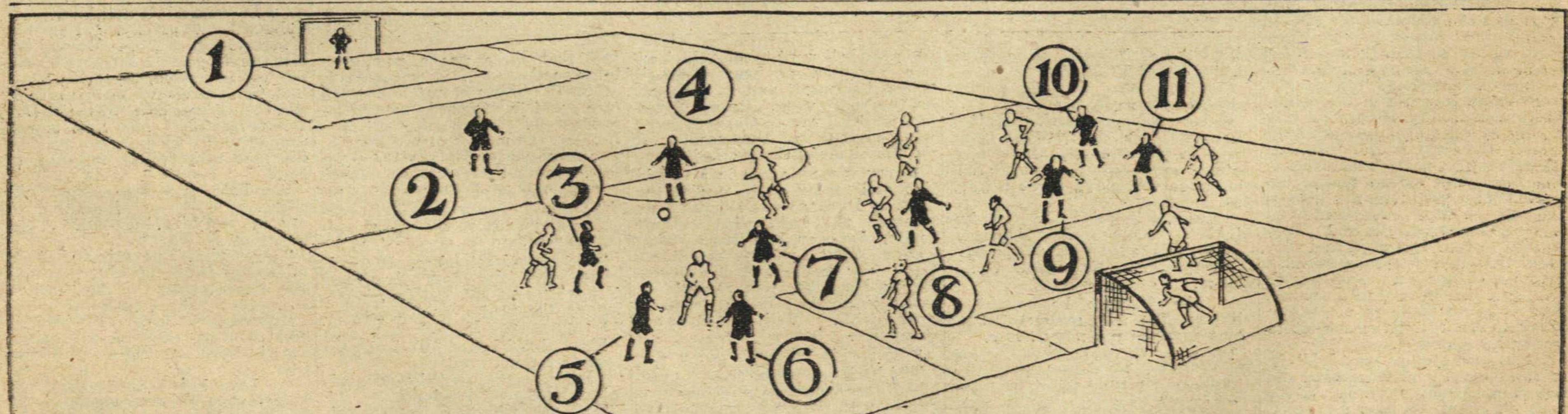
"I am asking you these ques-for-for questioning you." to your game."

The strange affair would be tions because I desire an answer. "This is not the time or the Colonel Lovell gnawed his lip talked of from one end of the Honourable Algernon was silent. Have you ever been in trouble?" place, sir, if he has." hard. It was evident that the old school to the other; from the Sixth "In trouble?" repeated Harry. Mr. Lathley could not help con- military gentleman was accustomed to the Second. It was a blow such curring in that. to having his own way and to over- as the nameless schoolboy had not "The the law?" That is for me to judge, hoy," riding opposition. But Mr. Lathley suffered before - a blow from Harry's face crimsoned. said the Colonel, harshly. "I will -little-slip-of a-man as he looked which he was not likely to recover He realised now, beyond the give you my reason. I have seen beside the big, bronzed soldier in the estimation of his formthe handsome, flushed face of shadow of a doubt, that the Colonel you before you came to this school. was as firm as a rock. He signed fellows. Indeed, Compton himself was hostile. Why he could not even I certainly have not seen you at to Harry to go, and the nameless began to believe that he had been

# Grand Competition ENTRANCE FEE

(FOOTBALL PROBLEMS)

# "FOOTER PROBLEMS" Footballs as Prizes READ RULES



Fill in the Numbers of the Players-Figures only. I enter "Footer Prices" Competition No. 3, and agree to accept the Editor's decision as final and legally binding. Closing date January 5th, 1922,

RULES.

The diagram given above is from an actual photograph taken at a school football match. "Blacks" gained possession of the ball, and as a result ball being actually kicked or "Whites" did not touch the ball at

Now, readers of SCHOOL AND SPORT are set an interesting little problem. They are invited to show their skill in the great game by writing down in

correct order the "numbers" of the used, and sent to School and Sport, players who kicked or headed the ball. No. 3 Competition, 154, Fleet Street, Here is an Example showing how London, E.C. 4.

your effort might look:—9, 1, 9, 6, 7, No correspondence can be entered

The six readers who send in the correct or most nearly correct numbers will each receive a splendid full-size match football. If more than six correct results are received, the prizes accepted as proof of delivery.

will be awarded to the first correct The decision of the Editor must be

six examined by the Editor. January 5th, 1922.

into in connection with the Competi-No responsibility can be undertaken

accepted as final and legally binding All efforts must be received by in all matters concerning the contest. and entries are only accepted on this The Competition Coupon must be express condition

right after all in being so bitterly "down" on this nameless outsider from the very first. If there was whistle rang out. you. You've to go at once." icily. "The boy's face is perfectly there was a choke in his voice. and harshly "down" on him. those goals had been kicked by the pered Algy, as he came up.

Colonel Lovell had practically de- nameless schoolboy!

of taking notes of his features, and heen proud to call his friend-a man 1 should have been proud to he must, therefore, have seen me."

I down "on him. heen proud to call his friend-a man 1 should have been proud to he must, therefore, have seen me." that he had the worst of motives went.

for his falsehoods. Compton had He was glad enough to beat Lyn
Harry shook his head.

"Of falsehood." There was no look down upon him or call him—
hesitation about the Colonel. what you call him." right all along, and a happy anti- preferred a defeat to this success trouble with your uncle, St. Leger. is not speaking the truth." the Head, in a moved voice. cipation that Harry Nameless was of the nameless junior. going to be an outcast in the But there was no doubt about Stay here." school after all. He could have the feelings of the other fellows. thanked Algy just then for being | Harry Nameless was caught up by calmly. the inadvertent cause of that scene half a dozen players-Algy well to on the football ground.

Published

Every Monday

soon seen that the new winger was not in his earlier form.

tingling with indignation and lash to him; the whole scene was Algernon Aubrey over his gold- thunderous voice had no terrors appears-", shame, and he found it difficult to dismiss that seene from his mind. Turkey of Lyncreft unconsciously statue. Algernon Aubrey was worried and distressed too, and he fumbled a cent remark. good deal, and the result was that there was weakness on both wings.

Turkey and Co. were not the fellows to neglect that. In a quarter of an hour from the whistle Lyncroft seemed to be getting it all their own way, and Babtie of the Shell was hotly besieged. The ball came out on the right-wing from the backs, and Durance drove it away, passing to Harry Nameless as he was tackled. Harry took the pass clumsily enough, and was robbed of the ball in a twinkling by Turkey, who here it away goalward at his foot. Compton shouted.

"You clumsy fool! Do you call that footer?"

It was a happy moment to Compton, when he was able to "slang" the new winger for faulty play.

Harry caught his derisive, triumphant look as he shouted and tried to pull himself together.

It was not easy in his distress of mind, but he succeeded.

He remembered that the Lyncroft match was at stake, that Algy was responsible for putting him in the team, and that Oliphant's judgment should be justified if it could be done. His private troubles had no place on the football ground; he had his duty to do.

It cost him an effort, but he succeeded. Unluckily, that run-up of Turkey's was a success. He gave the ball to Topford, who drove it in, beating Babtie's defence. It was a goal to Lyncroft, and the score was even. Compton found a chance for further remarks as they went back to the centre of the

"If that's how you're goin' to play, Nameless, you may as well get off the field," he exclaimed, loud enough for all the twenty-two to hear and a good many of the spectators as well. "You've been planted on me against my will, and you know it, and now you're fumbling like a kid in the Second Form. I want no passengers in my team."

Harry did not answer, but took his place quietly in the ranks. Compton gave him a sneering

grin. It was the moment of his triumph, and he enjoyed it. But it did not last long.

From the restart Harry Nameless determinedly banished all haunting thoughts from his mind, and put all his "beef" into the TT ARRY NAMELESS escaped ing the football, but he was reless's foot.

round the field. "Hurray! Bravo, the Sixth called to him as he was

his teeth.

it was getting towards time now. you'd play a good game," said Oli-But they did not succeed. And phant. almost on the whistle there came | Harry glanced up. a hot attack from St. Kit's, and "Thank you, Oliphant," he said, Compten, securing the ball from a in a low voice. centre from Harry, drove it in- | He thought he caught a peculiar and Buster Bunce drove it out- expression on Oliphant's face for before?" right upon a ready head that a moment, and his cheeks burned. leaped at it, and spun it back be- It was borne in upon his mind "The boy's answers seem per- "Dr. Cheyne has told me--" "Good old Nameless!"

"Goal!"

nothing against him, why was a St. Kit's had won the match by "I'll go then." governor of the school so openly three goals to one, and two of "I'm comin' with you," whis him before is certain, to the extent a man whom anyone might have

nounced him as a liar before St. Vernon Compton gave him a far come?" Kit's, and pretty plainly hinted from pleasant look as the whistle "Nunno. But-I'm going to -" The Doctor hesitated.

to the fore-and carried off the The game restarted, and it was field shoulder-high amid thunder- comin'." ous cheers.

That was hardly surprising, pale with chagrin. Every cheer as the two juniors presented them. Harry faced- him fearlessly, gall and wormwood, and he could rimmed pince-nez. The Colonel for him. added fuel to the fire with an inno-

"You've got a good man there. Compton; a jolly good man."

"Rot!" snapped Compton. ished Turkey.

" Rot!" "Oh, my hat," said Turkey-And as the Lyncroft crowd drove

You can't do me any good, either.

"I'm comin'," answered Algy,

" But--"

And Algy went.

Compton followed, with a face Dr. Cheyne wore a troubled look "Boy!" thundered the Colonel.

send for you, St. Leger."

" I-I came, sir--"

"You may go."

said Colonel Lovell, with a frown. answered Harry Nameless. "You "Quite so. But young fellows

mistaken."

"Leave the room, Algernon," anyone who falsely accused me," is no crime." For the first time, probably, in are making a mistake, sir, but with ideas and ambitions above

"I've got a message for you," | "There is no mistake whatever, one of the best men that ever A few minutes more, and the said Oliphant. "The Head wants Dr. Cheyne," said Colonel Lovell, walked the earth," said Harry, and familiar to me. That I have seen "He was not educated, but he was "You accuse Nameless of-of call my father. There is no one in the kingdom who has a right to

a happy feeling that he had been croft, but probably he would have "No need for you to get into "Most decidedly. I know that he "My dear boy-," murmured

The Doctor coughed. "I have never seen the man, "Nameless, you have nothing to and do not intend to pass an say-" opinion upon him," said Colonel "Yes, sir," said Harry, in a Lovell. "I simply intended to say trembling voice, "I say that that you have lived among persons "Cut it out, old bean. I'm Colonel Lovell is mistaken-I will of a poor station, very different not say that he is speaking from your present surroundings

"That is true."

"You were not content with that for the nameless schoolboy was a selves in his study. He glanced at The old military gentleman's station; you were ambitious, it

"Everyone has a right to raise put his thoughts into the game and not hide his bitterness. And was there, sitting like a bronze "I cannot imagine why you himself by his own efforts," said should speak falsely about me, Harry. "I found a kind friend in "Come in, Nameless I did not sir," he said. "So I say that you a man who had once belonged to are mistaken. Certainly you are St. Kit's, and he gave me my education. I hoped to get on, to re-"And this," said the Colonel, pay him, and to repay Jack Straw "Mayn't I stay with Nameless, "is the way you speak to a gover- what I owe him, though I never "Eh?" ejaculated the aston- sir?" said Algy. "He's my chum, nor of the school." "It is the way I would speak to was ambitious for myself, too, that

homeward in their brake, Turkey his youthful career Algernon the accusation is a false accusa- their station are liable, sometimes, to make short cuts to fortune," said the Colonel, drily. "In short, I can only conclude that your object in denying having seen me before is to conceal some secretsome guilty secret. You have met me under some circumstances that you dare not reveal to your headmaster."

"That is not true."

"Colonel Lovell," said the Head, very quietly, "you yourself are unable to recall the circumstances under which you met Namelessif you did meet him-"

"There is no 'if' in the matter. sir. I did meet him, and know him well. If I cannot recall the circumstances, there is only one explanation-that the boy was then passing under another name."

"Colonel!" "That is my opinion, sir. Such a name as 'Nameless' I certainly never heard until my nephew mentioned it to me as that of his new friend here. But another name---"

"Have you ever been called any-

thing else, Nameless?" " Never, sir."

"That is the only possible explanation to my mind," said the Colonel, grimly. "The boy has lied once in saying that he does not know me; he lies again, doubtless, in stating that he has never passed under another name. It may even be that he came before me when I was sitting on the magistrate's bench."

Harry's lip quivered.

"Come, come!" murmured the Head, greatly shocked.

"I think it very probable, sir-I may even have sentenced him for petty larceny or something of the

"Am I to stay here, sir, and listen to this? "exclaimed Harry, appealing to the head-master. "Is this man to insult me as he chooses?"

"Pray be silent, Nameless," said the worried and distressed Doctor. "Colonel Lovell, I cannot think but that you are mistaken

"I am not accustomed to making mistakes, sir," said the Colonel. "My opinion is quite definite. Unless this boy can make a full and frank explanation, my opinion is that he is not a fit person to associate with St. Kit's boys, and should be sent away from the school forthwith."

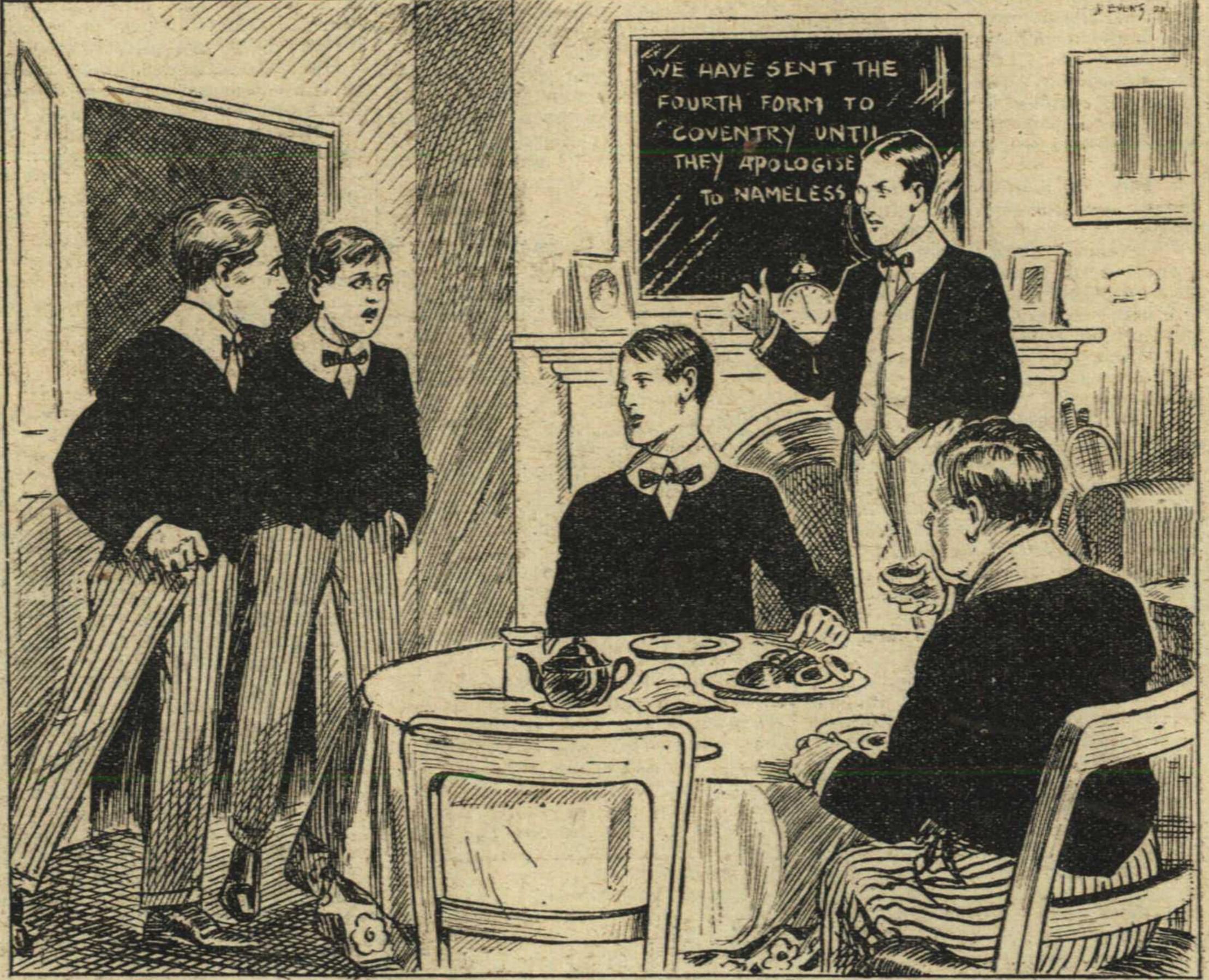
"Have you anything to say, Nameless?" "Only what I have already said,

"You may go for the present."

"Thank you, sir."

Harry Nameless quietly left the study. Dr. Cheyne sat and drummed on his desk with his nises you perfectly. You do not "If you have lied," repeated the white, slim fingers for a minute or Colonel, unmoved, "it is because two when the door had closed beyou have something to conceal. hind the nameless schoolboy. The Your origin is unknown; you have Colonel watched him in silence, with a grim and rather sarcastic

> "Nothing of the kind." "The boy has his legal rights here," said the Head, at last. brought up by an honest sailor- tition with others. His character



Tracy and Durance stared angrily at that inscription on the glass. Leaving it there, Algernon Aubrey laid down the chalk and resumed his place at the tea-table. (See page 10.)

confided to his comrades that Aubrey was deaf to a command tion. You should not have made Compton was the same howling cad from his uncle. He did not appear it!" that he had always been, and the to hear the Colonel's words at all, Lyncroft crowd quite agreed.

# THE TENTH CHAPTER. Facing the Music.

game. He was no longer enjoy- from the excited football crowd as soon as he could. solved that there should be no fail- He wanted to get out of the sight ing in his play. And there was of so many eyes; he wanted to be not. From that moment he was at alone, to think. What had hapthe top of his form, and his play pened that day must make a difwas brilliant to the finish. ference to him, he knew that-Another goal came to St. Kit's, though what difference he could and it came from Harry Name- not realise yet. And it was not over; he was not done with Colonel "Goal!" roared the crowd Lovell, he felt that. Oliphant of going into the schoolhouse, with this school?" And Vernon Compton gritted Algernon Aubrey only a few yards . "I never met Colonel Lovell at behind him.

Lyncroft strove hard to equalise; "Good for you, kid! I thought swered Harry, simply.

Kit's would know about that soon. mistake-"

and remained with his eyes fixed stuttered the Colonel. "Dr. on Dr. Cheyne.

The Head made a hasty gesture.

"Go, St. Leger."

There was no remaining after Colonel's brow grew a shade position." darker. He had not been blind to his nephew's disregard.

Dr. Cheyne coughed aware why I have sent for you."

"I think so, sir." what circumstances, you met did not see him. Is it of any con-Colonel Lovell before you came to sequence?"

"He informs me that he recogrecognise him?"

"Only from seeing him here a few weeks ago, sir." "You had never seen him class\_"

"No, sir."

"I should not have made it! Cheyne, is this the correct mode of address from a Fourth-form boy to a governor?"

"You must control yourself, that. Reluctantly enough Alger- Nameless," said the Head, but his non Aubrey quitted the study, and voice was quite gentle. "You the door closed after him. The must remember Colonel Lovell's

"I have never been accused of falsehood before," said Harry, his voice trembling again. "Why "Nameless, you are probably should I be accused now? If this gentleman fancies that he knows me what does it matter? He may "Will you state when, and under have seen me somewhere when I

"It is of the very greatest consequence," said Colonel Lovell, all, to my knowledge, sir," an- before the Head could speak. "If you have lied--" "I have not lied."

lived among persons of a low

fore Buster could guess that it that Oliphant had been a witness feetly clear, Colonel Lovell," said "Dr. Cheyne has not told you "He is here on the Foundation, as was coming. And a deafening yell to the scene on Little Side. that the people I lived among were you know, having passed the necesscame from the St. Kit's crowd. | Well, it did not matter; all St. "It appears that there is some low, I am sure of that. I was sary examination in open compeaway from the school, sir, unless for some serious fault committeda boy of exemplary character, with a good influence on others.".

"A boy of unusual depth of character, perhaps-with enough guile to deceive others," said Colonel Lovell.

"That is not my opinion."

"It is mine." There was a pause."

"So it is your intention to keep the boy here in spite of what have said?" asked the Colonel, at

have no choice in the matter. Without something more definite-"

"He is to remain here, a close companion of my nephew?"

"St. Leger's father is perfectly satisfied with him as a companion for his son. In that matter, I am bound to regard-only the wishes of Lord Rayfield."

"True," said the Colonel, biting his lip. "I may as well take my departure. I am bound to warn you, however, that the matter is not ended."

"How so?" "I feel in duty bound to raise the question at the next meeting of the school governors."

Dr. Chevne's brow wrinkled. "That is as you think best, Colonel Lovell," he answered, stiffly.

"Very good, sir." And the Colonel bowed himself stiffly enough out of the Head's study.

## THE ELEVENTH CHAPTER. Disowned-!

" CT. LEGER here?" Licke of the Fourth put his spectacles into No. 5 pertinence to my elders." Study and blinked round. St. Leger was there with Harry Name-

"What's wanted, old bean?" "You are," said Licke. "Your uncle's downstairs waiting to say good-bye to you, and he sent me to

tell you." "Tell him I'm sorry I can't

"Gettin' deaf?" asked Algy.

come down."

Licke stared. "I say, you don't really want me

to say that to Colonel Lovell, do you? "he ejaculated. "Yaas."

"Well, I'll do it," said Licke, in wonder. "My hat! The old boy isn't the kind of old boy I'd care to send a message like that. Sure you mean it?" "Yaas."

"St. Leger!" began Harry. "All serene, old fellow. Cut off,

Licke of the Fourth cut off, still

wondering. Such a message from the most polished youth at St. Kit's to a near relative was something to wonder at. Harry Nameless turned a look of

leep distress on his chum. "St. Leger, if it's on my account

"You can't send a message like

that to your uncle." "I've done it, dear boy."

"He will be angry-" "Very likely," said Algernon Aubrey, indifferently. "I'm angry, too. I'm rather an ugly customer then I'm waxy, old bean."

"But your uncle--" "I disown him," said Algy, calmly. "He has not acted as an uncle of mine was bound to act. He to say it, but there it is. Unless uncle. he apologises to you, Nameless-"

"What?" said Algy, firmly, "I don't see how and apologise personally--" I can speak to him again." . . .

that you are my friend," said "What-a-at?" cannot expect me to remember that my friend Nameless, sir--" he is my uncle."

There was a heavy tread in the Colonel. scattling, as of a rabbit in a hurry, cannot expect me to regard you as schoolboy. hapless junior. It was natural ever so much easier for me. But lessly into the study.

"I sav, Algy--" "Blow away!"

South Cove, an old St. Kit's man. looking like a regular Hun!" happy Algernon. "I have, I trust, spoke for themselves, nameless schoolboy.

expectation that the Colonel's have uttered to my friend Name- he was talking about. A gallant be looked for. As a matter of fact, the fatuous disown you." Bunny was not the only fellow in- "D-d-d-disown me!" terested. Three or four juniors had heard Licke deliver the astounding message to the Colonel- in the passage now. and had jumped at the expression The St. Kit's fellows had heard likely that the denial of a nameless arm through his chum's in open which followed on the old soldier's of such a thing as an uncle disown- nobody would be credited against Quad. That was to show all St. bronzed face. And they followed ing a nephew, but they had never his positive assertion. Kit's, and the universe generally, the Colonel up the staircase, at heard of a nephew disowning an a respectful distance, in a breath- uncle. They heard it now, and it less state. 'seemed to entertain them.

The heavy tread came along to

No. 5. Harry Nameless felt his heart beat. But Algernon Aubrey St. Leger was as calm as could be. He only gave his eyeglass a little extra screw into his eye. The coolness of the proverbial cucumber was not in it with the Honourable Algernon at that moment.

A tall, sturdy figure darkened the doorway. Colonel Lovell had arrived.

Algy and Harry rose to their feet. That much respect, at least, was due to age if to nothing else.

The Colonel's deep-set, penetrating eyes glittered into the room. He took no notice of Harry Nameless; all his attention was given to his hopeful nephew.

"Algernon!" His voice was like the rumble of distant thunder.

"Yaas, uncle." "I sent you a message that was about to leave."

"Yaas." "Did you send back the impertinent message the boy brought to

"Certainly I did not send an impertinent message, uncle," answered Algernon Aubrey, calmly. "I trust I am not capable of im-

"What message did you send?" "That I was sorry I could not

come down." "That is what I was alluding to, Algernon."

Yaas. But that was not impertinence, sir-that was simply a Algy. "I was sorry I couldn't sang through the air. come down, and I asked Licke to

Why could you not come down,

I did not desire to see you the study armchair. again, sir."

"Wha-at!"

to meet."

taining by the St. Kit's Fourth. "Are you out of your senses,

boy?" the Colonel ejaculated at last. "I hope not, sir."

"It appears that you intend to maintain your friendship with mured. this-this boy in spite of my strong opinion on the subject?" "Yaas."

"And-and you-" Colonel it to him straight enough?" Lovell seemed at a loss for words. "Too straight, I'm afraid." unnatural impertinence towards that beast Bunny cacklin' about? your uncle--"

act as I am doin'. My best chum below the tall figure of the Colonel Harry Nameless was not the Algy, innocently. has been insulted and outraged, was seen striding to the gates. It fellow to conciliate the St. Kit's "Of course, I would." sir, by a relative of mine. I have was with a strange ache at his juniors-nor the fellow to try to do "Well, then, you ass-"

hasn't played the game. I'm sorry apologise for me?" stuttered his appear in the dusk. "I regarded that as my duty, sir, though it would be much better if

"Unless he apologises to you," you would withdraw your words "Algernon!"

"Doe old chap," said Harry. "I expect it of you, sir," said "You can't do this. You've got to Algernon Aubrey. "Otherwise, I remember that he's your unele--" cannot see how I can continue to mained. "He should have remembered know you."

Algernon Aubrey, with calm dig- "So long as you maintain this nity. "If he forgets himself he attitude of impertinence towards ball field on the occasion of the practices, turned a blind eye upon "But I am," said Harry. "Look

"Good gad!" talways respected you highly till to add. "You want to get rid of me?"

an elderly relative. But your con- accused the nameless outsider of week after the Colonel's unpropa-

Bunny bolted into the study; not "My-my conduct--"

"Yaas."

There was a very audible chuckle

Algernon Aubrey, however, evidently saw nothing humorous in the situation. His aristocratic face was calm and severe.

The Colonel gazed at him at a loss for words. The malacca cane he carried twitched in his hand. Doubtless the thought was in his mind of laying it about his lofty nephew.

"This impertinence, Algernon ---!" he said at last.

"Kindly refrain from characterising my conduct as impertinent, Colonel Lovell," said Algernon Aubrey. "The word is offensive to

"Boy! I-I-do you desire me, sir, to thrash you within an inch of your life?" roared the Colonel.

"Certainly not. I desire you to close this far from pleasant interview," said Algernon Aubrey, with as stately a manner as his noble pater had ever displayed in the House of Peers. "I am shocked at you, sir-"

"What-a-at?" "Shocked! I wish you a very good afternoon, Colonel Lovell."

certainly he had not expected this. come now.

passage in a roar.

friend Nameless, sir," said Alger- grasped him, and strode from Kit's. The Colonel looked at him. From lofty dignity had momentarily for- forgot to nod.

Algernon Aubrey on the "high and gasped. horse" was always found entertaining by the St Kit's Fourth ruffian! Ow!"

"Begad! Oh, dear! The awful apologetic.

But there was no mistake about the book he had been studying. ruffian! Ow!"

"Ha, ha, ha!" The doorway was crowded with Even Licke, the youth with the said, abruptly. grinning faces. Harry Nameless bulging brain, who was head of the "What won't do, old bean?" hastily closed the door.

Algernon Aubrey, recovering his fellow at St. Kit's who would let quietly.

"And you choose to be guilty of Gammon, old bean. What is

Kick him for me, will you?"

# THE TWELFTH CHAPTER. Under a Cloud.

Lyncroft match.

honours galore - a colonel - a now.

It was true that during the that he had no part or lot in the weeks Harry Nameless had been new "set" against the nameless at St. Kit's he had never been schoolboy. guilty of a dishonourable action, or uttered an untrue word. But he was new in the school-and Catesby, of the Fourth, remarked, in his sapient way, that you never knew a fellow till you found him out. And the other juniors agreed that you never did.

Harry Nameless had proved that he was plucky and a good man at games, and a good man in class. But he was a feather in the scale against the weight of the colonel.

Harry Nameless was not long in feeling the effects of the Colonel's visit and of his strange accusation.

The sneering looks of Compton and Co. were triumphant nowtheir enemy was down, and they had no compunction in giving a fallen enemy an additional kick.

Harry had been winning his way in the school; his own good qualities had told. Hardly a fault could be alleged against him, but that his temper was passionate; and his temper was well under controlsave on that one occasion of Bunny's "passing round the hat." Certainly it had broken out fiercely said. enough then. He was liked-he Colonel Lovell gazed at his hope- was growing popular; and Compful nephew for a moment or two, ton had almost despaired of ever blankly. Whatever he had ex- putting him in his "place," as he pected from Algernon Aubrey, regarded it. But his chance had

He seemed at a loss how to act, Compton coolly debated the quesbut he made up his mind quite tion whether it was for theft, or suddenly. He strode into the poaching, that Harry had come study with a heavy tread that before the magistrates; he calmly almost shook the room, and took it for granted that it was as grasped his dignified nephew by a magistrate on the bench that the statement of fact," said the cheery the collar. Then the malacca cane Colonel had seen him. Which, as Compton explained, was why Whack! whack!
"Oh! Begad! Yaroocoop!"

Nameless denied the meeting.
It seemed plausible enough to the

"Ha, ha, ha!" came from the St. Kit's fellows-for there was no altering the fact that the Colonel, "He, he, he!" came from behind a man universally respected, he. Aubrey would become as complete lieved the worst of the nameless an outcast as the nameless school-Colonel Lovell released his schoolboy, and considered it his boy had already become. "After your treatment of my nephew as suddenly as he had duty to get him removed from St. Harry realised that, and one

non Aubrey, with much dignity, the room and away through a Fellows who had been in the chum to task on the subject. "I considered it better for us not crowd of grinning juniors. In habit of greeting the nameless O'Donoghue of the Fourth had No. 5 Study Algernon Aubrey's schoolboy with a cheery nod now just looked in to ask Algy to tea-

somewhere in the passage came a saken him. He rubbed the place | Some deliberately looked another | fellow in No. 5. Algy's reply to sound distinctly like a chuckle, where the malacca cane had fallen, way when they saw him; others the kind invitation had been a looked uncomfortable; a few were negative-short, but not sweet.

their attitude.

debating society and the bug- "This sort of thing," said Harry "Algy, old man-!" he mur- hunters, followed the rest. Licke restlessly, "I've had awful bad had quite taken to Harry, because luck, owing to-to-" "It's all right, old bean," said that patient youth was the only "To my uncle," said Algy, equanimity. "Do you think I put Licke bore him. But now Licke "No need for you to get the ceased to urge Harry to turn up at same. Algy, old man, you're the debates, and ceased to press making yourself nearly into a him to join the bug-hunters. If he hermit," said Harry, in distress. came into the Glory Hole when a "I can't stand that. You're meeting was on the Glory Hole giving up everything to stick to "Excuse me; sir," said Algy. Harry Nameless glanced from would become suddenly silent, and me." "Under the circs., I am bound to the study window. In the dusk grim stares would stare him out. | "Wouldn't you for me?" asked

If his feelings were wounded his now-" handsome face was not allowed to "So long as you're out," asbetray the fact.

tion of Harry figuring in the you-" OLONEL LOVELL had gone; junior eleven. He even dropped at- "Yaas, I don't mind." but his visit had borne its tending football practice; he was "But I mind," said Harry. fruits—and the fruits re- given so very wide a berth when he "St. Leger, old chap-I-I wish turned up there.

topic among the St. Kit's juniors duty it was to see that the juniors everything for you." was the strange scene on the foot- attended at least the compulsory this dereliction.

"Impertinence!" said the dazed It was impossible that the juniors In Harry's case it certainly was never expected to have much of a should not draw from it conclu- not slacking; and, in fact, Oliphant joyful time here. I came here to corridor. It was preceded by a "Yaas. So long as you do so you sions unfavourable to the nameless himself turned a cold eye on the work. Your friendship made it and Bunny Bootles blinked breath- an uncle or any relative at all." | Compton and Co. naturally made enough that he should take Colonel now-it can't help me-and-and the most of it. But there was Lovell's view of the matter. Some you're sacrificing yourself for "I am sorry, because I have really little for Vernon Compton of the prefects, especially Carsdale, nothing."

is vouched for by Mr. Carew, of "Your uncle's coming, and he's this afternoon," pursued the The facts, as Durance remarked, point to be officiously down on the

With his obscure origin I have nothing to do. I cannot send him a lederly relative. But your confalsehood, of having a shady secret week after the Colonel's unpropagate origin. I have a gasped Bunny. "I say, is he going treated you with the respect due to a caused the nameless outsider of duct this afternoon, sir—"

A governor of the school had a caused the nameless outsider of duct this afternoon, sir—"

A governor of the school had a caused the nameless outsider of duct this afternoon, sir—"

A governor of the school had a caused the nameless outsider of falsehood, of having a shady secret tious visit, Harry Nameless had one to conceal; and evidently believed friend left at St. Kit's-and one some serious offence committed at for worlds would be have missed "Yaas, your conduct was most firmly in the justice of his accusa- only. But that was a friend worth St. Kit's, and he has committed what was going to happen. He offensive, sir, to my friend Name- tion. There was no getting round all the others. From Algernon none. So far from that, I have his dodged behind the armchair, to less and to myself. Unless you that stubborn fact. Colonel Lovell Aubrey St. Leger, at least, there form-master's assurance that he is keep out of the way, evidently in withdraw the offensive words you had to be supposed to know what was no desertion or disloyalty to

walking-cane would soon be active. less, I am bound to tell you that I old soldier, who had come home The sunny face of Algernon from the war with medals and Aubrey was frequently clouded

brother-in-law of a noble earl—an The most undemonstrative influential member of the govern- junior at "St. Kit's was now ing body of St. Kit's! It was not sometimes seen walking with his

> Algy did not stop there. He had been impressed into the debating society by Licke: Algy hated to say no to anyhody or anything. Now he made it a point to attend one meeting in the Glory Hole, and announce his resignation-with a little speech added, in which he explained fully to the debaters his opinion of their in-

tellects and of their manners. He

retired from the Glory Hole foi-

lowed by hoots, a book or two, and an inkpot. After that he inquired of Compton whether Nameless was to play in the next School match-a query which Compton answered with a

grinning negative. "And you can go and jaw to Oliphant about it if you like!" "You can grinned Compton. tell him at the same time that the whole team will resign if Nameless is put into it."

Algy reflected. "In the circs it wouldn't be any good goin' to Oliphant!" he

"Very good."

And the next news of Algernon Aubrev was that he had resigned his membership of St. Kit's junior football club, and that Compton had to find another man for the next match.

It was Algy's determination to be in nothing to which his chum was not admitted, and that determination he carried out to the bitter

Algy was the fellow in the Fourth who was most often asked to tea; now he never by any chance accepted an invitation-such invitations not including his chum.

"It began to look as it Algernon

evening in the study he took his studiously ignoring the other Harry Nameless pushed aside

"This won't do, St. Leger, he

apologised to him for you-" heart that the nameless schoolboy so. After one or two rebuffs he "But it's not the same," said "You-you-you have dared to watched the tall, stern figure dis- understood, and when he under- Harry. "I can stand it, St. stood he withdrew into his shell. Leger. You're out of the footer

sented Algy. There was no longer any ques- "You'll have the Form down on

you wouldn't! I-I'd rather you For days that followed the chief Oliphant of the Sixth, whose went your own way. I'm spoiling

"Rats!" here, old fellow. When I came I

Published

Every Monday

"Don't be an ass, old chap." often wondered whether I'm a bore. So many people are."

Harry Nameless laughed. "I wish you'd look at it sensibly, surprised glance. St. Leger, and-and-"

"And act like Bunny or Licke?" asked Algy, quietly. "Don't be a

said Harry. "Of course, you know mind-but you can be sure, St. crowded doorway. Compton that. But I'd rather get out of the Leger, that I don't feel bitter scowled. study, and work in the form-room, towards your uncle and never "We haven't come here to listen

moving the loyal Algy; and it was I'd be only too glad to meet Colonel Rex Tracy. only for Algy's sake that the name- Lovell half-way if he would be less schoolboy had spoken. Now civil." that the tide had turned against what life would be like at St. Kit's THE THIRTEENTH CHAPTER. him, he hardly dared contemplate without Algy.

"I suppose you must be feelin' pretty bitter against the fellows RAMP! for gein' back on you like this," said Algy, after a pause. "You

never show it." "I don't feel it," answered blame them? They think I'm a Algernon Aubrey polished his nice to look at, but I'm lookin'." shady character—on the word of a eveglass carefully upon the corner an ass to blame them." smiled serenely.

"Well, that's a sensible way of Thump!

"Do I bore you?" asked Alger- that I don't recollect-when I was into favour again."

"Begad! it does."

"Like some silly fancy, I know," goat, old bean. I know you mean said Harry. "Of course, that's all boy?" asked Algernon Aubrey, well, but you're askin' me to do it is. But I've thought, sometimes, raising his eyebrows in mild sura mean thing. Besides, astonishin' it's barely possible that he may prise. as it may seem to you, I'd rather have known my people-when I had "You chump!" pal with you than be on cheery people-before I could rememterms with the Fourth. Astonishin', ber-" He shook himself, as if decent thing, then?" inquired but true." shaking strange and haunting Algy. "I should miss you frightfully," thoughts from him. "Never There was a chuckle in the

Harry Nameless gave it up. "No fear! I'm not exactly a "Rats!" It was evident that there was no humble fellow, I think, but I know "Carried unanimously," said

# Sent to Coventry!

- It was the sound of many . footsteps in the Fourth

Form passage. The footsteps were accompanied Harry, quietly. "How can I by a buzz of rather excited voices.

him before-somewhere, some time, overlook your conduct, an' take you come to tell you so. Gentlemen, is St. Kit's elaborately ignored the

"Begad!" said the astonished the crowd of visitors. Harry's "Hear-hear!" Harry coloured under his chum's his books. He did not think that verdict. was the object of the visit.

"Am I makin' a mistake, dear

"Haven't you decided to do the

and leave you as I found you when will." to you being a funny ass, St. same as us, you'll be sent to bringing upon his chum. I came—" "I'm glad of that," said Algy. Leger," he snapped. "We've held Coventry with him." Harry might have been non-"I should come to the form-room, "Jolly glad! If-if he comes a form meetin' on the subject of. too. You know I'm no end of a round in time, and sees his mis- Nameless, and it's been decided, determined chap, don't you?" said take, you won't mount the high nem. con., to send him to Coven-Algy, cheerily. try."

"Bosh!"

"Are you goin' to set yourself up against the Form, St. Leger?"

"Yaas." "You cheeky ass-" "Don't yell, old scout," said

Algy, soothingly; "I've told you before that I hate yellin' in this study. Jars on my nerves, you

"Look here--" "I'm lookin'. There's nothin

governor of the school. I should be of a cambric handkerchief, and verdict, St. Leger," said Vernon Algernon Aubrey's placid face, and to him. Compton. "Nameless is sent to stamped out of the study. His fol- As for Algernon Aubrey, his ex-Coventry-any fellow speaking to lowers, some of them grinning and clusion was not very complete.

" Hear-hear!"

"You hear that, St. Leger?" "I'm not deaf, dear, boy," more completely than he had ever answered Algernon Aubrey, un- hoped to succeed. you've got to say?"
"Yes, you fathead."

not?".
"Not."

'You've got to hear the Form's | Compton shook an angry fist at but the position was bitter enough

it the verdict of the form that existence of the Foundation junior. non Aubrey, with solicitude. "I've too young to remember, perhaps." It was the hour of Compton's

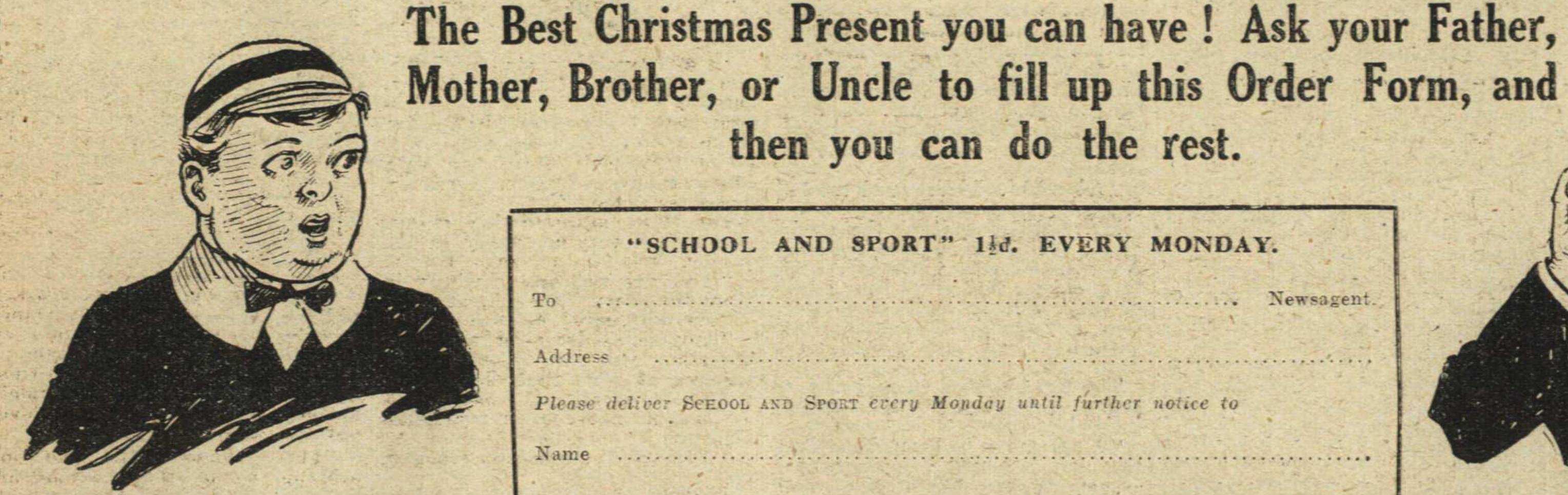
triumph. grave face broke into a smile over There was no doubt about the This had been his object from the beginning, but by his own "To stay there till he's hoofed efforts he would never have been "I know it sounds odd," he said. "You silly ass!" roared Comp- out of St. Kit's?" continued Comp- able to bring it to pass. Colonel Lovell's visit had made all the difference.

Compton had succeeded now

moved; "and now is that all In all the Lower School there was only one fellow who remained conscious of the Foundation junior's "Well, a chap ought to be existence; and that was Algernon thankful for small mercies," said Aubrey. In Harry's opinion he Algy. "Shut the door after you." was worth all the rest; but the "Do you understand, you ass? nameless schoolboy was deeply dis-Unless you cut Nameless dead, the tressed about the exclusion he was

"And you won't speak to me any existent, so far as the form was conmore?" asked Algy, sadly. cerned—not a word was spoken to "Will you cut Nameless or him in the form-room, the quad, or the dining-hall. No one looked at him or caught his eye-no one "Are you setting yourself up passed him anything - fellows against the Form?" would talk near him as if he were not there. It was bitter enough "Then you'll be sent to to the lonely boy, conscious of hav-Coventry." ing done nothing to deserve it.
"Thanks." - Yet he could hardly blame the "We mean it," howled Compton, juniors. They had taken their cue furiously. from a governor of the school: "Now, what I want is the fair they were in the right, according thing," said Algernon Aubrey, sur- to their lights. Compton and Co. veying his crowded visitors were actuated by malice; but most blandly. "If I'm sent to Coventry, of the juniors were indifferent to is it fair-for-Compton to be yellin' Harry personally, and only folin my study, when he knows my lowed Comp's lead because they bestrong objection to vellin'?"

lieved it was right. Harry tried to take a just view of the matter;



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looking at it, though such an It was a loud summons at the Nameless after this evening will be some looking rather sheepish, Even Compton was anxious not to crowded after him.

"drop" the son of Lord Rayfield—
crowded after him. usual, old bean. But-" Alger- "Trot in, dear boys!" sang out non Aubrey paused - "I - I'm Algernon Aubrey. afraid you must hate nunky."

Harry flushed. "I don't hate anybody, St. Leger, and least of all your uncle." "Least of all!" exclaimed St.

Leger, in astonishment. "Least of all," said Harry. "1 -I hardly know why, but-but I can't even feel angry with him. He has done me a lot of harm; but I suppose it was a sense of duty in his own way-though I'm afraid the Fourth Form of St. Kit's was he is a hard man. But-but I can't dislike him, or feel angry with him."

"Why not?" "I don't know," confessed Harry, and his eyes went thoughtfully to the fire. "I don't know at all. But-but-I suppose it will surprise you, but I-1 like your uncle."

"Like him!" howled Algy. "Yes."

"After what he's done?"

Harry, "It's queer enough, I ing serious enough. know-I don't quite understand it "We've come here--" began myself. But-but when I first saw Compton. your uncle, St. Leger, I felt attracted to him somehow. I'd give come. my right hand, I think, for his good opinion and to make him like | Compton, in surprise. me. I-I thought perhaps he might come to like me-your father | meetin'--" did-"

you," said Algy. "I wish your uncle would," said

Without that invitation being waited for, the door was thrown wide open. Vernon Compton, Durance, Tracy, and Lumley walked into the study. Behind them came Howard and Catesby, Elliott, Stubbs, and several more juniors. And behind them the doorway was crowded with others, you weren't an obstinate ass." and still others swarmed in the passage. It looked as if nearly all calling on Study No. 5.

Harry Nameless kept his eyes upon his work sedately. But Algernon Anbrey detached his eyeglass from his eye for a moment, waved it in greeting to the visitors, and then replaced it.

"Good evenin', dear boys!" he said, cheerily. "This is an unexpected pleasure. Crowd in."

Some of the juniors grinned, "After what he's done," said though Compton and Co. were look-

"Yaas, I know why you've hear the verdict." "Oh! you know?" exclaimed to Coventry, St. Leger-barred by

"Yaas. You've held a form

"Yes, and-" to Nameless—"

"What?" Harry, with a sigh. "It's a strange "An' you've come here in a "That's awf'ly kind of you." thing-I can't explain it myself. merry crowd to do it," continued "Look here, Algy-" said the Form meeting in the Glery as obstinate as a mule." But-though it's true that I never Algy, amiably. "Go ahead-I Durance, persuasively. saw Colonel Lovell before he came | wouldn't interrupt for worlds. In- "Let me finsh," snapped Comp- assembled Fourth, the line was cad if he doesn't." to St. Kit's to visit you-I have a fact, I'll put in a word for you ton. "You can see that all the drawn much more tightly. From

"Bow-wow!"

"Your own uncle says--"

"Never mind my uncle," interposed Algy; "I decline to discuss my uncle with you, Compton." "You know what he thinks of

Nameless, and he's a governor of the school. We're not takin' the word of a nameless outsider against "Yaas." the war into the enemy's camp, as it were. "Coventry" being Harry's fixed a governor's word. You wouldn't if

"Will you oblige me by ringin' off, Compton? Your remarks are in the worst of taste, and your voice isn't really melodious."

" For all we know, the fellow has been a thief, or a pickpocket, or "Do I bore you?"

may have been in prison," con- "No, you ass. But—"

After lessons he came out of the form-room with Harry Nameless tinued Compton.

books. But he did not speak, so genial an' exuberant conversa- In the form-room passage Comp-

so—as good as said so," remarked better do some prep, or there will were, to gather him into the fold.

"Yes, rather!" said Compton. said Howard.

"Can't!" remarked Lumley. "I'm goin' to. Nameless is sent

the whole school. Catch on?" "Not at all." "No fellow at St. Kit's is goin" to speak to him; any fellow who TTARRY NAMELESS had al-

with him. That's a plain tip. We're here to let you know."

and pushed the door shut after to "come round." So for the first them. Then he met Harry's day the juniors treated Algernon troubled and anxious look with a Aubrey much the same as usual.

"About time for prep, isn't it?" really took the initiative, carrying

"You can't-you simply can't declined to speak to anyone who stand this-just for my sake-I did not speak to his chum. can't have it--" He thought that matter over

to you?" to you?"
"For your own sake, yes."

Harry's cheeks burned over his bean, an' I'll try to rein in my everyone else. tion," said Algernon Aubrey, ton and Co. stopped to speak to "Colonel Lovell plainly thinks urbanely. "Now I suppose I'd him, to make a last effort, as it be an argument with Lathley in "St. Leger-stop a minute,"

to his books. Prep was a worry. his chum. But it was quite clear that the "St. Leger!" bawled Compton. "Go it, Compton! Let St. Leger | verdict of the Fourth Form did not | Algy seemed deaf. worry him.

# THE FOURTEENTH CHAPTER. Algy's Reply!

"The pater thinks no end of "And you've decided to apologise does will be sent to Coventry along I ready learned that he was something like an outcast in his form, since the hapless visit of grinned Durance. "I don't think Algy's uncle to the school. But after Algy will come round, Comp. He's Hole, and the verdict given by the strange feeling that I have seen with Nameless, an' ask him to form are in it, St. Leger; we've all that evening, the Fourth Form at

Algernon Aubrey rose to his feet, all the fellows were keen for Algy It was Algernon Aubrey who

"You will be abie to meet me every week.

Catchy on, deah boys '-says Algy.

"This won't do," said Harry. portion, the lofty Algernon Aubrey

"You think I'd better not speak during lessons that day, and came to his decision: and soon made it known.

"Tell me when I bore you, old who was given a wide berth by

"And the fellow won't explain," And Algy, with a sigh, sat down Algernon Aubrey walked on with

He walked cheerily out into the quadrangle, chatting with Harry Nameless, oblivious of Compton

and Co. The nuts of the Fourth stared at one another.

"What's the matter with the silly ass now?" growled Compton. "Got his merry back up,"

"He'll go to Coventry with that

Durance whistled. "I fancy not, if he doesn't choose. You see, everybody likes! Coventry whenever he likes."

And Compton scowled; he was aware that that was the case.

At tea-time Bunny Bootles put a very uncertain fat face into No. 5 Study. Bunny's position was awkward. No. 5 was in Coventry, and Bunny fully agreed with that. But No. 5 was also in the land of plenty -a land flowing with milk and eyeglass upon Durance and Tracy, honey, so to speak. Bunny's who were both red with wrath. "whack" towards the milk and honey was always going to be paid when he received his celebrated thumpin ass?" demanded Tracy. pound note from his uncle-it was some terms overdue now. Certainly Algernon Aubrey had never expected Bunny to pay his whacknobody ever expected Bunny to pay line up with the form." anything. But Bunny wondered No reply. whether he could bag the lion's "Will you answer, you idict?" don't want to complain. I-I don't | But you see, my dear boy," and its rigid rules forbade him to temper. speak to the founders of the feast. Algernon Aubrey seemed to re- was talking about."

tive feelings on the subject. Very glanced round the study, the two | Harry Nameless left the form | "Never!" far from that. It was a question juniors watching him in wonder. room and joined his cham in the what worried Bunny.

at tea-auite a cheerful tea-when Bunny appeared in the offing. Tea, certainly, was a less expensive meal than it had once been in No. 5 Tracy. Study. The nameless schoolboy had little money to waste, and he was very decidedly unwilling to sponge ass?" on his wealthy chum. Algy had solved the difficulty by way of a plainer fare-with some inward groans from himself, and louder groans from Bunny Bootles. Still, the study tea was very inviting, and Bunny was very keen to join up. He smiled an ingratiating the result: smile as he came in. In almost a stealthy manner he drew a chair up to the table.

Algy looked at him inquiringly. APOLOGISE TO NAMELESS."
"Pass the muffins, old scout," said Bunny, with a feeble smirk. · Coventry, Algy, old top. Not in the study, anyhow."

Algy did not pass the mulfins. "Ask Nameless, dear boy, and perhaps he will pass them!" suggested Algy.

Bunny blinked at him. "Nameless is in Coventry!" he mured.

"So am I, dear boy." "I'm letting you off, Algy! " said Bunny, generously. "Don't!"

"Eh?"

"What have I done to you, that ret, St. Leger?" you should let me off?" Bunny giggled feebly.

too-in the study-you won't men- you know-" tion outside that I speak to you, will you, Nameless? "

answer.

"Oh, I say!"

The generous Bunny was rather Bunny Bootles. taken aback. He eyed the muffins and the new- top?" he said.

laid eggs hungrily.

"I say, Algy"
"Shut up!

"You're not going to be mean, are you?" asked Bunny, patheti- the exasperated Bunny. cally. "I happen to be short of Algernon Aubrey rose to his feet money-that pound note hasn't and seized Bunny's fat ear between come from my uncle yet-"

talk I shall kick you out."

"Look here, Algy--"You're in Coventry, Bunny!" said Algernon Aubrey, solemnly, closed the door. "This study is sending the Fourth Form to Coventry."

"What?" yelled Bunny. "Now don't talk any more, or it will be my painful duty to per-

suade you to leave us-on your neck." Bunny didn't talk any more; he

started on the muffins. After all. matter.

Leger?" asked Durance.

Durance, growing red.

"Algy--" began Tracy. Aubrey. "Vaults under it, though the form went out. -jolly old place to explore." St. Leger!" bawled Tracy.

"We'll take some tuck and have flush, on his cheeks. He could able influence with the board, and rather waxy with the pater. Can't

Algernon Aubrey seemed to become suddenly aware of the existence of his visitors.

He turned his head and fixed his believe the boys call it?" Still he did not speak

"Can't you answer, you said the day he came." Algy shook his head.

"Look here, old fellow," said Durance, "we don't want any Nameless, and speak to more of this rot. We want you to Cheyne. You may go." -

Not that Bunny had any sensi- flect. Then he rose to his feet and "I understand."

"SORRY! CAN'T SPEAK!" "Are you dumb?" howled

A shake of the head.

"Then why can't you speak, you

Algy chalked again.

"YOU'RE IN COVENTRY!" "What?" yelled Durance and

Tracy together. Again Algernon Aubrey set to work with a chalk. And this was

"THIS STUDY IS SENDING COVENTRY UNTIL THEY

Tracy and Durance blinked at "I-I-I'm not sending you to that inscription on the glass. Leaving it there, Algernan Aubrey laid down the chalk and resumed his place at the tea-table.

"You haven't been over Lyncroft Castle yet, old bean?" he asked, addressing his chum.

"No," said Harry, with a smile. "Good; then I'll be your merry to me. guide, and we'll have a nice little excursion on Saturday--"

"St. Leger!" roared Tracy. "If the weather's fine, of

course-"What do you mean by that

"We'll go on the bikes," con- flush in his cheeks. tinued Algy, imperturbably; "He, he, he! I-I'll tell you "we'll put 'em up in the ruins, what, Algy, I'll let Nameless off and explore the giddy old place,

Slam! Durance and Tracy had de-"I'll give you a thick ear if you parted, closing the door after them speak to me," was Harry's curt with unnecessary force. Algernon Aubrey St. Leger smiled serenely.

There was a fat chuckle from

"You don't mean that, Algy, old

Silence. "Look here, Algy-"

No answer.

"Algy, you fathead-!" bawled

a finger and thumb. In silence-"Feed, and shut up," said Algy. on Algy's part, not on Bunny's-he

# THE FIFTEENTH CHAPTER. To Go or Not to Go?

THE peculiar state of affairs respects." in the Fourth Form soon be- "I do not think so, sir." came known outside that form. All the Lower School joined . "I have a right to remain at St. | you like a brick." the muffins were the important in the sentence of "Coventry"- Kit's," said Harry, quietly, but as a Fourth-former had little | though his lip quivered. "If I am Tea was still going on when the to do with the Third or the Shell, guilty of any conduct that makes is his brother-in-law - your door opened and admitted Durance the attitude of those Forms did not me unfit to remain, it is in your of the Fourth. Rex Tracy followed trouble Harry Nameless very power to send me away." him in. Their expressions showed much. Neither had be much to do "That is not the question, that they had come once more to with the seniors, and he gave little Nameless. There is no fault found they? try persuasion on Algernon heed to what view the Fifth and with your conduct-since you have "Quite: always have been," said Sixth might take. He was sorry to been here, at all events. But you Algy. "The pater thinks a lot of "Getting tired of Coventry, St. see "old Oliphant" look coidly on are aware that one of the nunky-quite right, too: be's a him when they happened to en- governors-" "If it's fine on Saturday we'll counter, but that could not be "Colonel Lovell?" said Harry, affair. This time he's got a bee in have a ride round Lyncroft Leiped, and he did not give much and his voice trembled a little. his bonnet, of course." Castle," Algy remarked to his thought to it. But Mr. Lathley, "Yes. Colonel Lovell has a very "But-" faltered Harry, chum. "It's a fine old place--" the master of the Fourth, grew strong opinion that you should your father opposes the Colonel, "I spoke to you, St. Leger," said kinder in his manner to the name- go." less schoolboy, as he saw him "That is his business, not make bitterness?" shunned by his form. And one day mine." "It's more than half in ruins, after lessons the form-master "To be plain, Nameless, a you know," continued Algernon signed to Harry to remain when special meeting of the governing

Algy, and he can walk out of tea there," continued Algernon guess what was coming. ... I think it is very probable that be helped. I know the pater is Aulgrey. "We can take a spirit- "You do not appear to be on the governors may decide to act on backin' you up." good terms with your form-fellows his suggestion." "How do you'l

"Will you speak, you silly now, Nameless," said Mr. Lathley, "And in that case, sir -- ?" "Because I've asked him," anidiot?" asked Durance, breathing looking at him enriously over his glasses

"No, sir-only St. Leger."

have been sent to Coventry, as I in my recollection-but the minded him that you pulled me out

"That is so, sir." "For what reason?"

"Because of what Colonel Lovell "That is all?"

"Yes, sir." "Hem! I shall think about this.

Harry's flush deepened.

of whether he would be "booted" Algy found what he wanted-a quad. Mr. Lathley, after some "Never, sir," said Harry, his pater will have his way-giddy peer from the festive board. That was stump of chalk on the mantelpiece. thought, made his way to the eyes flashing. "Colonel Lovell has of the realm, you know that's no Solemnly he picked up the chalk Head's study. He found that done me wrong, but by leaving the end weighty. And the fact that Harry Nameless and Algy were and chalked on the looking-glass: gentleman frowning over a letter school I should be practically ad he's the Colonel's brother-in-law at his desk.

explained the state of affairs, and ashamed of, sir-I am not afraid opinion, you know, and that the

added: very serious injury, sir. Perhaps fellow? I will not." if he were communicated with he might see fit to take some step to

Dr. Cheyne shook his head. demand is that Nameless should it away, let them take it." be sent away from the schoolwith due compensation, of course.

for the loss of his scholarship." "In view of the present state of affairs it might be better for the boy to go," said Mr. Lathley, musingly. "He cannot be happy at St. Kit's in the present circum-

"No doubt. Please send the bey

Mr. Lathley quitted the study. and a few minutes later Harry Nameless presented himself. The form-master had given him a hint of what was to come, to prepare him; and Harry entered the study with his head very erect and a

The Head seemed in no hurry to begin. He coughed a little before he spoke at last.

"I am sorry to hear, Nameless, that you are-ahem-upon rather -hem-disagreeable terms with go the rest of your form."

"That is not my fault, sir." "No doubt. But you are not happy here?"

"I have one friend, sir-and I have my work. I am not unhappy," answered Harry, quietly. The Doctor coughed again.

"Yes-yes. You hold a scholarship which entitles you to remain three years, on the Foundation, Nameless.'

"It is my intention to remain for the full period, sir."

Another cough. "If you decided that you would "Im glad you agree with me, old "So long as you don't talk! If you led the fat junior to the door and rather leave the school, Nameless, chap." opened it. Still without a word, he there is no doubt that your-ahem | "All along the line," said kicked Bunny Bootles, gently but -your guardian would consent. Algernon Aubrey, cheerfully. firmly, into the passage. Then he Full compensation in every way "And nunky naughty old nunky your unclewould be made for the value of the | -won't find it so jolly easy to carry scholarship you surrender. Its the Board along with him either. value in money would enable you The pater's on the Board, you see." to enter another school. This would doubtless be a change for

"Really, Nameless-"

Colonel Lovell induces the Board -to take his view-

"The scholarship will be can-

celled? "Yes."

Harry breathed hard for moment,

"Welt, sir, I cannot help that.

share of a feast where "Coventry" shouted Durance, losing his blame the fellows, either-they said the Head, gently, "if-if you, think Colonel Lovell knew what he should avoid this unpleasant extremity, by deciding to leave St. Kit's of your own accord.

"Nameless!" mitting that it was I who was in takes the wind out of nunky's sails In a few words the form-master the wrong. I have nothing to be a bit. Shows it's only a matter of to look anyone in the face. Why "Colonel Lovell-unintention- should I act as if I were ashamed ally, perhaps—has done this boy a -and sneak away like a guilty

" But--" "If I am sent away, let them undo the harm he has done." send me-it will be unjust, but I shall have to bear it. Of my own "I fear that there is little hope accord I will not stir. If I lose my Harry. of that, Mr. Lathley. This letter scholarship it will be by no fault is from the Colonel. He states that of my own-and I will not touch a a special meeting of the governors penny of compensation. The

claim-"

ship until I am compelled to give a tough old biscuit. Can't he it up. When that happens-if it helped." does happen-I shall go, with Harry's face was deeply disempty hands, as I came. I will not | tressed. touch the money."

The Head adjusted his glasses his sister-" and looked very cariously at the

You are not acting wisely in this, Nameless," he said, at last.

Junior.

"Possibly, sir."

governors meeting. "Very well, Nameless, you may

The Head remained in deep you up: he believes in you, and thought for some time after the he's bound to see justice done." nameless schoolboy had quitted the study. Harry Nameless had the Board!" said Harry, slowly. plenty to think about as he went. Algernon Aubrey joined him at the nunky is a sticker." corner of the passage, and they went out into the quadrangle to week, I think." gether.

"Anythin' up?" asked Algy.

"Ye e es.

" Go it!" Harry Nameless explained. "Begad! Quite right, old beanyou're not goin'. It would look like backin' down," said Algy.

"But he-"

"He will stand by you," said the better for you in many Algy, confidently, "and the pater happens to be chairman of the governors. The pater thinks no end of you-and he will stand by

> Harry's face clouded. "Your father! But the Colone! mother's brother, Algy-"

Algy nodded. "They're good friends, aren't

dear old bean, exceptin' in this one

and-and has his way-won't that

"Hadn't thought about it." "But wen't it?"

· Algy reflected.

beard is to take place shortly, "Nunky is rather a hard man to Harry stopped by the master's when Colonel Lovell will raise the eross," he said, reluctantly. "Idesk with a rather uncomfortable question. He has a very consider- I suppose he will feel rather-

"How do you know?"

"The governors have the power swered Algernon Aubrey, serenely, to cancel a scholarship at their "as soon as I heard a whisper of own absolute discretion. Such a this biznai, I wrote to the pater. "Am I to understand that you thing has seldom happened never Quite a touchin' letter. I repower undoubtedly exists. If of the Wicke the day you came

> "You shouldn't have done that." "Rats! I reminded him of the way you backed up when a tramp went for him in Lyncroft Wood

." Algv!".

"Piled it on, you know-put it Colonel Levell must do as he to him like a Dutch uncle. He thinks fit, and the Board must wrote by return-thing the pater "I'm not complaining, sir; I decide." seldom does. He said vou'll get conceited if I tell you all he said

Harry smiled.

"He thinks no end of you," said Algy. "He's goin' to back you up with all his heaviest guns, or words to that effect. And I faney the Colonel hasn't any real ground to go on. Depend on it, old bean, the pater will see you through."

"But-but your uncle-" "Never mind my uncle," said Algernon Aubrey, loftily. "I've disowned him. You heard me."

"But - but--" stammered Algy turned an inquiring eve-

glass upon him. "What's bitin' you now?" he is to be convened here and the scholarship is mine-but if it is in inquired. "You can't help it it matter raised before them. His the power of the governors to take the Colonel quarrels with Lord Rayfield, or gets his back up-my "If you resign it of your own pater will do what's just-his | accord-on my advice-you can favourite word-and if nunky don't like it nunky will have to lump it. "I claim nothing, sir, and I will He will get his back up, I know. accept nothing," said Harry, Probably won't speak to the pater calmly. "I shall keep the scholar- -shouldn't wonder. He's a bit of

"But your mother, Algy-she's "Yaas."

"Won't it-won't it hurt her?" Algy stared at him.

"Old bean," he said, "you're an odd fish. Never heard of a johnny "If you change your mind, on like you for thinkin of others. I reflection, you may come and tell |- I hadn't looked at that aspect of me so, at any time before the the case. I-I suppose the mater will feel it a bit, if nunky gets his "I shall not change my mind, back up with the pater-as I surpose he will. It's rather rotten, but you can't help it! You've done nothin'. The pater's bound to back

> "If-if the matter comes before "Yaas, of course And it will -.

"The the meeting is early next

"The Board meetin -year, I think so," assented Algernon Aubrey. "The pater referred to it in a letter--'

He broke off. "Look here, old hean, what's the matter with you? I don't like the look in your eyes."

"I seem to have brought you trouble in every way by coming to St. Kit's," said Harry, in a low voice. . "You're in disgrace with

"I've disowned him, you mean," said Algy, loftily. You're in Coventry-"

"You mean, I've sent the Fourth to Coventry-" "And now your father and uncle may come to ill terms over this

disagreement--" "That can't be belied."

"It-it might-

"If-if the matter never came Board!" faltered before the Harry.

Algernon Aubrey stared "But it's comin' before the Board sure as anythin," he said. "I tell you nunky is a sticker-a sticky sticker. Never lets up his grip-like a giddy bulldog. Oh, it's

comin' before the Board all Harry Nameless made no reply. "if He walked on in moody silence: and there were new thoughts in his mind now. Presently Algernon Aubrev strolled off to the tuck-shop for supplies for tea, and the name-

less schoolboy paced alone under the old oaks. Compton and Co. strolled by, and bestowed jeering glances upon him-Bunny Bootles

(Continued on page 12.)



Published

Every Monday

# THE CRUISE 66 TARTAR?

A Great Story of Sport and Adventure

# By JOHN WINTERTON

JOE LAWLESS BILL CARELESS

CAPTAIN BOB OAK

Featuring

of Great Yarmouth of Bradford The Trapeze Artist

Master of "The Tartar

Captain Bob Oak, of the zz "Tartar," advertises for three boys to join his ship. They must be willing to do anything and go anywhere. Out of thousands of boys who go down to the docks to join up are Jack Fearless, Joe Lawless, and Bill Careless. These three begs are chosen because they rescue Captain Oak from drowning. The "Tartar" sets sail, and the three boys soon make friends with the various members of the crew. There is Mr. Dark, Ching, Kingaloo, Bucko, Viscount Swishington, Wilfred the seal, Harold and Clifford the penguins, and Whiskers, a leopard. There is great excitement one night when everyone on deck thinks that Captain Oak is running the "Tarter" into the cliffs on the coast of Spain.

# The Red Flare!

of engine room telegraphs, swung slightly to port.

open before them and, in another they had been sniffing round the second, they were gliding through galley soon after the ship had smooth water between two im- passed Cape Finisterre when mense walls of rock which echoed Ching, assisted by his two Chinese mense walls of rock which echoed thing, assisted by his two Chinese green grew and bread was un-back the pulsations of the engines, too and Wo, had been shid-known. walls that were so close that you ing it into the oven for a second could have jerked a biscuit on baking. either side of the ship.

the mess table.

huge Spanish hills.

ready for a swim. Bucko grinned rather sheep shly dogs, I hope."

"Chase yourself, you smart Bucko. Alick," said he. "Can't you see I was jus' gettin' ready to change Bucko," said he, "nice bird!" into me shoregoin' clothes! And "My word, game pie for game

Viscount.

las Rosas, deah boy," replied Vis- That's the scran!" cherknow—an' all that. But I've and hissing followed by a scuffling nalling lamp. never seen the passage wun at Then the crust top heaved up in In five minutes there was a rattle night wiv a big steamah like flakes like a volcano and a shout of revolver fire from the direction

catching up his chum's intenation. burst through the top of the pie, bringing a man. "It's too awfully rippin' for me, cuffing and thumping one another. It was a Spaniard, grave and my pippin. Anyone can have the with their flippers, regardless of stern of demeanour. His cloak was Bay o' Roses for me."

And he slipped into his boots as their appearance. the anchor of the Tartar crashed "What's the game, Ching?" holes. He was dripping with down in the shallows and she lay gasped Bucko. in water that was still as a mill "Him surplise pie. Pletty dish run into the sea to avoid his of the silent corkwoods.

cussion as to the intent of their forks right and left. | blood-stained handkerchief that

coming to this place. Jewels.

that she had come in here to ship | "Sock him, Cliff!" was the cry. | up their boat, had very little infor- | goin' to get into that tissue paper the fighting in Morocco.

to the signalling yard.

Ching was the true son of a sea of mischief. cook, and no one ever had reason to Then Ching, delighted with the to the beach, closely chased by a "Good job your poor old mother ping over her small kedge.

best victualled ship on the seas.

CUDDENLY there was a jangle built up of layers of meat and paste light as a feather, for Ching always Then he had a few pounds of salt engaged them first with revolvers and the nose of the ship prided himself on having a surprise for the crew.

Then the huge cliff seemed to The crew had seen the pie, for

And a great cheer went up when And the decks lights were Loo and Wo marched into the foreswitched on as the Turtur glided eastle bearing the pie on their into a landlocked bay, a huge cir- shoulders to replace it before cular basin, hidden away in these Bucko, who was the president of

A rear of laughter went up as "That's the dinkum eats, me the lights showed Bucke, almost white headed boy!" said Bucke, stripped, nervously packing his approvingly. "That's the real pipe and matches into his cap Jacky Horner. And look at the Chinee dragon on top, all done in "Hi, Bucko," called one wag, pastry. My word, this is the real "what are you doin'. Gettin' |- just what mother makes. What's ready for your Saturday bath?" . in it, Ching-none of your puppy

as he hurried on his trousers | Ching shook his head as he arranged the huge pie in front of

"No puppee - belong pie,

what may this place be called, my boys," said Bucko, gleefully. lord dosk?" he demanded of the "Listen, boys. You can 'ear the larks singing inside! I know what "Aw! Bay of Roses. Bahia de it is lark, steak and kidney!

"Aw've been in heah dozens of began to slice round the huge paste

went up from the tables as Cliff the boys had taken, and presently "Aw weally," retorted Bucko, and Harold, the two penguins, the boat came rowing back again the roars of laughter that greeted torn and his soft felt sombrero was

pond, reflecting the dark shadows to set afore de king!" grinned pursuers. Ching.

in the forecastle, great was the dis- on the table, upsetting glasses and up the side ladder, adjusting a

There were some who held that of gravy. Harold pushed Cliff into exchanged an imperceptible sign your wing?" there was a revolution in Spain a tureen of pea soup. Thump, with the Captain, who led him and that the Tartar had come into thump, thump, went their flippers away to the charthouse, leaving the proudly. "My nice ship." this hidden bay to carry away the as they fought like two little men crew to speculate on this sudden Royal Family and the Crown amidst the cheers of the crew who breach of the peace in this calm had not yet seen Kingaloo's kayak, had quite forgotten their supper in and placid retreat.

But Captain Oak held his peace. was a huge success, for the fighting They had rowed in close to the But Kingaloo only grinned. He marched into the forecastle, as penguins, excited by the shouts, beach, which was rocky and covered He turned his parcel over on to was his custom at supper time, to were slugging into one another like close to the water's edge with thick its side, proudly showing it to the bay under the shadow of the trees inquire if the cooking was all right true bear cats, till Mr. Dark, corkwoods. And through the boys. It was a complete Eskimo or whether Ching should be hung attracted by the hilarious shouts, trees they had had a glimpse of a kayak, built of the thinned seal- straw. rushed into the forecastle and, seiz- flare which looked like a haystack skin and sewn with seal gut. A This was a joke which always ing his pets by their necks, walked alight. There had been shooting small circular hole in the centre of lip for silence, and swung his leg brought a smile to Ching's yellow off with them angrily to his cabin, in the woods. Then Mr. Dark had this frail craft was surrounded by over the gunnel of the boat. face, for never had there been a where he stowed each bird away in made a signal by lighting a an apron, and the little craft was complaint about Ching's cooking. a bread bag and hung them up out coloured fire, and a man had come provided with paddles and fishing example, hauling the boat into

the boys as they saw Kingalon eat. for them, the boat's crew of Tar-I tiny craft, doubtfully. "I should Somewhere in the darkness

To-night there was a huge pie He had six helpings of pie. Then | tars had leaped ashore, and wading beef and all the fat there was to and then with fists. ables, for in the stern country involved. from which he had come nothing Those who took a peep in at the

All hands were speculating as to how much more the Eskimo could stow away when a sudden sound of shots ashore brought the whole of the crew running out on deck.

A red flare showed in the darkness of the corkwoods, and there was a sparkle of shots amongst the trees that fringed the shore.

Captain Oak, standing on the bridge, suddenly ordered the emergency boat to be piped away for the

The whistles shrilled and the men jumped to her like cats. In a few seconds she was sliding down to the water and off for the shore.

The boys watched her white shape fade into the darkness as the rattling oars sent her flying over the smooth water shoreward. They wondered with the rest of the crew what was doing.

# Kingaloo's Little Joke.

VERYONE had been so busy for the sport. count Swishington, unmoved. He lifted the carving knife and Lat supper time watching the It was Bucko who found the boys antics of Cliff and Harold that out. times with the Pwince when we dragon at the top of the pie. they had not noticed Captain Oak "Say, boys," said he, "you come "There's toppin' fishin' theah were in the aw Service. Favourite Then he started back, for from on the bridge flashing signals to place for our destroyahs, don't- inside the pie came a squeaking the shore with a small hand sig-

pierced in several places by bullet water, and it was plain that he had

He took no notice of the curious All hands went to supper, and, Clifford and Harold tumbled out glances of the crew as he climbed Cliff knocked Harold into a dish was bound about his arm. But he amiably. "What you gotta under

a secret force of Spanish troops for Break away, Harold!"

the fighting in Morocco.

"Break away, Harold!"

Ching beamed; his surprise pie first officer, had gone with them. drowned."

he had a tureen of pea soup. through the shallow water had

spare. This he topped up with a That was the whole story. But pound of margarine and half a the crew were naturally anxious to bladder of lard. Kingaloo had know what sort of adventure this little or no use for bread and veget- was in which the ship was

> tain Oak and Mr. Dark deep in balance, and the kayak turned conversation with the stern-faced bottom upwards in the dark, oily Spaniard over a well-spread water. supper-table. But, though the night was warm, the thick glass scuttles were screwed tight, and they noticed that the captain was waited on only by Hafiz, his Malay boy, whose knowledge of English was limited to the words "Not "arf" and "All right."

> But about ten o'clock at night word was sent forward that any of the crew who would like to take a your mother up at the North Pole turn at fishing were at liberty to won't knew you from a pot of take two of the boats and the Mary strawberry jam!" cried Bucko. June, a small boat that was used for scrubbing round the sides of the ship when in port.

The Bay of Roses was celebrated for its fish, for on its sandy floor round his frail little cance like a were to be found big soles and bigger turbot.

The permission was eagerly accepted, for Ching's breakfasts of fried fish and bacon were not to be despised, and everyone was eager

along with me and the Markis. The Markis is wise to this location, and what he don't know young Jack Fearless will!"

The boys were ready enough. They put lines and bait into the Mary Jane, which was stowed astern, and hoisted her out.

Kingaloo carrying something fer fishes. We are goin' to fish fer under his arm that looked like a large brown-paper parcel or a bit of aeroplane wing.

Behind Kingaloo, Wilfred, the seal, came barking eagerly, frisking and slapping his flippers on the deck like a fox terrier pup asking for a bone.

Hello, Kingy, said Bucke,

"Ship!" exclaimed Bucko, who which had been carefully stowed There were others who declared the excitement of the combat The boat's crew having hoisted away. "Say, old peb, you ain"t mation to give. Mr. Dark, the parcel? It's a fair ask for a found

call Rim Crippen the Poisoner. | success of his pie, served the real gang of Spaniards. | can't see you with that bit of gold- | Then, they patholed through the And Captain Oak, himself, prided pie, which was as good as it looked. The ruffians would have got beater's skin round your stum- shallows to the faintly gleaming himself that the Tartar was the And great was the admiration of the fugitive, but, unfortunately mick!" said Bucko, surveying the beach.

think any chap off his top to risk his neck in such an outrigger."

But Kingaloo only grinned. He and his father before him, and his grandfather before them, had all sought their living, fighting the big bull walrus miles away out on the rough Arctic seas, using no stronger craft than these kayaks, which have never varied in pattern by an inch.

He carried his little craft down the companion ladder as a boy carries a kite, and dropped it neatly in the water whilst the seal, flopping down the long flight of teak steps, slid into the water as though he were liquid, and then popped up, awaiting his master, his brown eyes gleaming green in the light of the cluster of electric lamps that lit the gang-

The crew were eagerly watching Kingaloo as he stood on the grating above the water ready to step into the kayak.

They were perfectly certain that he must do a capsize, for he was a clumsy, shuffling little chap, as round as he was long.

But not a bit of it. Kingaloo stepped down into that tiny hole without capsizing, pulled the apron round his waist and tied it, then paddled a few yards off the ship, his flat, good humoured face grinning up at the eager spectators who were clustered along the

There was a boat close by him. Bucko Scott was frankly nervous. He had a coil of rope ready to throw to Kingaloo.

"Look out, you galoots; in the boat there," he cried. "Spare me days. That's tails up; the poor jossers done his dash! Nice feller, too!"

These remarks were wrung out of the anxious Bucko as Kingaloo

There was a yell from the boats, but before they could go to his help Kingaloo, who had kept hold of his paddle, suddenly seemed to dig himself up from the water, righting his capsized craft. And there he sat, grinning at the frightened sailors

"Me do it again?" he called. "If you do I'll hammer you tril

But Kingaloo waved his paddle cheerfully in reply to these reproaches, and paddled off into the darkness with Wilfred, streaking fox terrier let out for a run.

"Come along, boys," said Bucko, hauling the Mary Ann to the gangway at the end of a long line, "the Dook will show us some

"I fished heah with the Pwince once," said Swisho, placidly.

They pulled off into the darkness, Swisho steering the boat, and they headed straight for the shore. "Where are we going to fish?"

asked Jack Fearless, who was naturally interested in line fishing or fishing of any sort. "Say, boy," replied Bucko, Then down the deck marched placidly, "we ain't going to fish

men. I thought it a good thing to take the Mary Ann. We are just goin' to take a peek ashore to see what's doin'. The Vizcount an' me are going to find out what's the next picter in this film. Ain't that so, Dook?" Their steersman grinned without

replying, and polished his eyeglass carefully as though that would help him to peer into the thick darkness under the corktrees ahead.

They pulled in under the shadow of the trees.

Now and then a faint red glow and a few sparks flying up showed the position of the conflagration they had seen from the ship. And as the keel of the Mury Ann grated on the fine sand of a little

Swishington put his finger to his

The boys and Bucko followed his

# The Cruise of the "Tartar"

(Continued from previous page.)

beneath the trees they heard a person in distress is a sacred snuffling, and on this sound they object." advanced, creeping stealthily over These words brought a flow of the sands. rustic Latin from the peasant.

peasant.

"What's all the clack-a-boo well in the last act."

of Northern Spain is a language burned down. The steward man-sudden stop, for there, right in the feet tied under the girth. by itself.

been servant to a Spanish priest necks?" ballast as she goes.' and sacristan at a little chapel in "He says it's the Dona Paz, He slipped the rings into his bandit Satan, Bucko was quite (There will be another long in-

"Que lastima! Que lastima!" "That's taken the cork out of sobbed a quavering old voice. his neck," said Bucko. "What Bucko stepped up to the sounds. does he say? Cheer up; old Cham= There huddled in a heap on the peen," he added, addressing the kin trail the Jane for twenty mile, buss, and slowly lifted his hands. | quiet. ground was an old Spanish weeping peasant. "Crack hardy and dry your lamps. All will be

"Steady on, old 'ayseed. Don't called Satan. She was coming to Who's he?- Chase yourself, came- thongs, muttering all sorts of brute had hit a bank safe. lose your block or lick me the ship secretly. But this rado, My name is mud if I don't threats as to what Satan, the blackin'," urged Bucko. "Get off Johnny Satan, who appears to be catch Mr. Satan inside twenty-four bandit, would do to them when his hand rather ruefully.

the patter a bit more easy, and a considerable brigand in these hours. This way for the swell, they were delivered into his cut out your rough talk. Speakee parts, seems to have got the wind Tone, and the shiners, boys." hands.

English, ole cobber?" of her excursion, and surprised And almost at a run Bucko led "Oh, can the rough talk, you aged to escape, but the lady and bull's-eye of his electric lamp, "Jess what I was sparrin' for," At last Swisho had a happy her two attendants have been car- showed a lace embroidered hand- he whispered to his friends. And

It was not very good-Latin, but it "That will be the Dago who was Bucko, opening the handkerchief, mountain paths that led through worked like a charm. For this brought on board," said he. "And and revealing a pair of magnificent the foothills to the stronghold of unlettered peasant, though he what's the name of the swell Jane, rings. "Look! The swell dame Satan, the bandit. could barely read or write, had whose been mobbed by these rough- knows how. She's dropping the Notwithstanding that they had

she has all her jewels." - "Boca a tierra!" ("Face to the that I get off."

tested Swishy. "How are you horn, whilst from bushes all followed him.

torch," replied Bucko, drawing the buss. and blaze the trail so we find it to- "It's a fair catch, Diego," said It was a fairly heavy back-

"Away he went, leading past the drop the bundle."

"Do not yield to misfortune. A she had arranged with a noble yards before there sounded in a some of these savvy the English get a NEW reader.)

English captain to go and rescue harsh voice the challenge of the lingo. But I guess that they won't him from captivity as a slave. And Spanish bandit. tumble to the sort of chin music

pitch dark?" ruffians heavily armed.

But the ancient peasant did not her at this old man's cottage. Her the woods, pick- Barcelona nuts?" said Bucko, speak English. Nor did he speak steward barricaded the place and ing up the trail of mule tracks. tranquilly, as a donkey was more than a few words in fought them. Then they set the He trailed through a mile of hauled out of the darkness, and Spanish, for the Galician dialect roof alight, and the cottage is corkwoods. Then he came to a he was swung on to its back, his

thought.

He spoke to the man in Latin.

Fied away into the hills."

Kerchief.

Wilkins!"

muttered lashed on a donkey, up the rough

est sacra miser," which meant, fighting at Melilla recently, and But he had not gone a hundred he warned; "chances are that Order your copy in advance and

"A duchess, eh?" exclaimed ground!") This was perfectly true. When. Bucko. "What ho. And jools. And Bucko came to a standstill, Bucko Scott chose to disguise the Let's get the trail while it's fresh." looking into the mouth of a large beauties of his native tongue only "But my dear fellah," pro- blunderbuss wide as a gramophone a very fine linguist could have

going to pick up a trail in the round rose the shapes of tattered "It's us for the hills, boys," said Bucko, as his donkey trotted along "I've got a two bob 'lectric Bucko squinted into the blunder- up stony paths, closely followed by

the rest. article from his pocket. "Give Then he smiled rather wryly at One of the ruffians struck Bucko me a glim and a new trail, and I the brigand behind the blunder- across the mouth as a hint to keep

morrow morning. Come!" he, affably. "This is where we handed blow, and it caught Bucks fairly across his iron jaw and soft. about, ole cobber? said Bucko, "Why," interpreted Swisho, ruins of the burned-out cottage. And in another second they were rubbery nose, slightly flattened by affably. The old chap says that his mis- The old peasant followed them a surrounded and secured by men years of heavy boxing.

The old man gave a start, and tress, a great Spanish lady, has little way, uttering warnings of who seemed to rise from the The man looked astonished. throwing himself at Bucko's feet, been surprised at his cottage to- Satan the brigand. ground itself, and who, handling Bucko had not moved a hair's embraced his legs, gabbling a night by brigands, and carried "Imshee, begone," was all that them none too gently, lashed their breadth in his seat, and received string of Galician patois. . | away to the hills by a gentleman Bucko would reply. "Satan. hands behind them with raw-hide the blow as tranquilly as if the

Then the man rubbed the back of

Bucko laughed.

"Have another wipe, Cecil," said he, calmly. "I'm sure I don't know what you are stroking my

face for like that." The astonished Spaniard did not reply to the invitation.

He muttered something to his friends about a "cara de hierro." or the Man with the Iron Face. And by this name Bucko was known to their captors as the string of donkeys wound up further and further into the rugged hills, following the smugglers' path.

the hills above. Duchess of Antequera. Her brother | pocket and trotted on, the rest | cheerful. "Ne cede malis," said he. "Res was captured by the Moors in the following breathlessly.

# Sent to Coventry

(Continued from page 10.)

He was thinking - thinking voice.

# THE SIXTEENTH CHAPTER. The Last Sacrifice.

from the train at Wicke Sta-It was Saturday; a half-holiday at St. Kit's; and in the pale winter sunshine a St. Kit's junior was. stern face grew a shade sterner as that is the case, why have you his eyes fell upon the junior, and he recognised Harry Nameless of the Fourth.

Harry flushed as he caught the stern eyes bent upon him, and raised his cap as he came quickly across the platform.

"Thank you for coming, sir!

he said, in a low voice.

The Colonel eved him grimly. "I received your letter," he said, in icy tones. "I decided to come. If you have decided to act according to a sense of propriety, and retire from a school you ought never to have entered, I shall not regret the journey. I understood from your letter that such was your intention, but that you desired to see me personally. I am here."

latter was about to speak.

less followed him in silence. The little shabby waiting-room you, sir?" of-Wicke was deserted. The two had it to themselves for this strange interview. Colonel Lovell thinks well of me," said Harry, did not sit down. He stood as timidly.

time, Colonel Lovell," said the and an unjust one? Why not? He the waiting-room. The interview only he had a father! junior, withea quiet dignity that did not. He could not have told was over. Had he when he asked He turned in at the gates of St. impressed the Colonel, a little in why, but there was no anger in his for that interview, had some Kit's-his school still, though not

hove in sight, and treated him to once more, that you are mistaken

other name when I came in contion and glanced about him. tact with you. In short, you are an utterly unsuitable boy to be at yourself. Why bandy words? to hear this reason given. pacing the platform. The Colonel's Have you decided to leave? Unless brought me here?"

"There is a meeting of the

"In a few days-"

You intend to make them cancel my scholarship if pos-

"Undoubtedly."

"Lord Rayfield will oppose

The Colonel's jaw shut hard. "That is no business of yours,

"I think it is my business, sir. Will you not answer me? I-J have heard that Algy's fatherthat Lord Rayfield will take my side, but-"

"No doubt Algernon has told you so. It is the fact." The He interrupted the junior, as the Colonel's brow grew darker; and "Come into the waiting-room; easy to read of grim dispute and we cannot speak here." resentment. Undoubtedly the op-With his heavy stride the position of his brother-in-law was Colonel led the way. Harry Name- a sore point with the Colonel.

"That makes no difference to

"None." "You know that Lord Rayfield

I shall not waste much of your like a grim judge—a hard judge to the Colonel, and walked out of The nameless schoolboy sighed. If schoolboy. spite of himself. "I have been heart. One kind word from the thought of appeal to the stern old for long now. Algy met him at the told that you are determined that stern old man would have brought man-some effort to convince him gates with a relieved look, and

silence.

"Yes, sir." ----

Foundation scholarship, if you re- | was again the man of bronze. sign it of your own accord and

save unpleasantness."

"I shall resign the scholarship regret what he had done. end of the term, with the rest- turned against him. He tramped half bad, though they do bore a and I will not come back. That is along the lane to St. Kit's, over the fellow-"

in the black lines there it was consider as well as myself-Jack go! It was for Algy's sake: Straw and Mr. Carew-both will Was it all for Algy's sake? Algy rose.

"There is ample time for the twisted his grizzled moustache, know." Algy chuckled. little I have to say," said Harry and his brows were darkly knitted. Harry smiled faintly.

conceal some shady or guilty enough. I will do him no more, minded him of-what? He was a of the Fourth were left alone. secret. Your peculiar name is un- There is no need for the governors hard man, a bitter man, and he "Penny for 'em, old bean," said known to me-I judge therefore to meet and debate what is to be knew it-one terrible grief in his Algy, suddenly. COLONEL LOVELL descended that you were passing under some done with me. I will go." Life had hardened and soured him. Harry looked up quickly, and Colonel Lovell stared at him. If his boy had lived be would have coloured. He had expected that the been about the age of this lad "I-I was thinking-" Foundation junior had decided to whom he was driving from St. Bad habit-get out of it. I St. Kit's. You must know that go, but he was far from expecting Kit's. His boy! The hard, never do. Not worryin' about bronzed face twitched for a merry old Coventry, what?"

Harry lifted his head proudly. back as he left the station.

not much to ask." old stone bridge, whence, on his Harry. smiled, but did not "It would be better for you to first day at the school, he had answer. leave immediately."

dived to rescue Algy, his chum "And next term, grinned Algy, "A few weeks can make little ever since. The end of the term "fancy beginnin" a new term in difference, sir. I have others to was not far off, and then he was to Coventry? No end of a screamin-

up," said Harry, in a low voice. man who was driving him forth, dead!" -leave St. Kit's when the school wards the man who was so hard Harry's glance followed him. breaks up for the holidays, and upon him-only kindness and "He will know soon enough!" you do not come back. On that respect after all that he had done? he whispered.

flushed cheeks. Why did he not hate this hard, Nameless, with a heavy heart. would have felt to his father, if he cure for many troubles. It was the "Well?" he said, laconically. stern man, who stood before him He stepped back, raised his cap had known a father? darkest hour for the nameless

Harry had fallen into troubled form to the exit with a slow step out. Come up to the study—there's and a heavy heart. a brew goin' on-Bunny's done the Colonel Lovell stepped from the shoppin'-I put it all in chalk for "My time is of value-I must waiting-room and looked along the him on the lookin' glass-I'm take the next train." platform after the junior. He keepin' him in Coventry, you

an audible sniff. Harry Nameless in me-that you have done me in- Nameless, bitterly. "I have to say There was, for the moment, in- In No. 5 Study Bunny stayed for did not even see them. justice?" said Harry, in a low this-I will not be the cause of decision, something like relenting, the "brew" in silence. He dispute or bitterness in the family in the hard face. Had he been too dared not speak, lest a boot should deeply and sadly—and the thoughts | "Perfectly useless. I am quite of my best friend—my only friend. hard on the boy? certain that we have come in con- You have wronged me, sir; I hope | He looked after him, musing. tion before the brew was finished. loyal chum, could Algy have known tact before, and can therefore only some day you will understand it is Was he too hard? In spite of When the last crumb had vanished believe that you have lied in deny- so. St. Leger has been the best, himself, there was something in Bunny vanished, too-to expend ing it," said Colonel Lovell, icily. kindest friend a fellow could have Harry that had touched a chord in his pent-up conversation upon less "If you have lied, it must be to -and I have done him harm his heart. Something that re- fortunate fellows, and the chums

His lip curled sarcastically. | moment-the eyes that stared "No," said Harry, with a smile. "Your motives-if genuine-do after the junior were dim. "I haven't been anythin' like so you credit!" he said. "You With an angry exclamation the bored since we've been in know, of course, that full compen- Colonel turned sharply on his heel Coventry," said Algernon Aubrev. governors-soon--?" sation will be given to you, in and strode up the platform. The placidly. "What a howlin' joke if money, for your loss of the momentary weakness was past; he it goes on to the end of the term! Save me all the trouble of dodgin the fellows who want to come home Harry Nameless did not look an' bask in the pater's smiles for the vac. What? You'll come home "I shall not touch a penny." He left all his hopes, all his am- with me for the vac, old hean, an' "What?" bitions, there; but he did not we'll have no end of a time. Pater and mater and Aunt Georgina and for the reason I have given. The It was for Algy's sake-for the Aunt Cordelia all want you to end of the term is not far off. All I sake of the chum who had been come-begad! You must try and require is to leave St. Kit's at the loyal and true when all others had stand 'em, old chap-they're not'

lark, what?

be disappointed-I have to think Not all! Deep down in his heart "But you want to swot! Go. of them. I am not asking much, he knew that he was thinking of ahead-I'll take a stroll down the sir, considering what I am giving the Colonel, too, of the hard, stern passage, cuttin' all the fellows

Colonel Lovell nodded curtly. an outcast. Why was it he could And the cheery Algy sauntered "Let it be as you say, then; you feel no hatred, no bitterness, to- out of the study in great spirits."

erect as a ramrod, his deep-set grey eyes fixed on the junior before him, on the lowered eyes and him, on the lowered eyes and further steps in the matter."

"I conclude that you have some-further steps in the matter."

His. brow. was clouded, but he went quietly to work—quietly and further steps in the matter."

Then it is settled," said Harry that it was so that he steadily. Work, after all, was a further steps in the matter."

But the darkest hour comes before the dawn!

(Next Monday's long, complete I shall leave St. Kit's." sunshine into his face. But that he was in error? If so, the linked an arm in his to cross the school story of St. Kit's is entitled: The Colonel's answer came like spoken.

The Co

"Is it useless for me to tell you, say?" rapped the Colonel, as Nameless walked along the plat- "You didn't tell me you were goin' INEW reader.) Printed by W. Speaight and Sons, Ltd., 98 and 99, Fetter Lane, London, E.C. 4, and published every Monday for Popular Publications, Ltd., by Horace Marshall and Son, Temple House, London, E.C. 4. Editorial and advertisement offices: 154, Floor Street, London, E.C. 4. Subscription rates: Inland, 11s. per annum; 5s. 6d. for six months. Sole agents for South Africa: The Central News Agency, Ltd. I Sole Agents for Australia and New Zealand: Messie. Gordon & Gordon &