

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A FAG!

By DICKY NUGENT

Dicky Nugent, of the Second Form at Greyfriars, insisted on this article being published as written. The facts are all right, but the spelling leaves much to be desired!

FAG-MASTERS are beasts! i fag for Loder, of the Sixth, and Loder's a beast. i used to fag for Wingate. Old Wingate's a just beast, but Loder's just a beast. He keeps me on the go from mourning till nite, and his cheef pastime is to tan my hide with an ashplant—unless i'm cute enuff to hide the ashplant!

Fagging is a rellick of barbarism. It takes us back to the days of surfs and vassels. It ought never to be aloud, and i often wonder why we suffer it in silence!

There ought to be a general strike of fags in all the schools, and if only i could get my fellow-fags to back me up, we should certainly have a big strike at Greyfriars. But some of the fags don't want to strike. They have nice, kind masters, who pay them a fare week's wage for a fare week's work, and give them free feeds into the bargain.

Loder duzzent come in that catty-gree. He has never paid his fag a penny-peace, to my nollidge; and as for entertaining his fag to a free feed—why, he wouldn't dreem of it! He's so jolly mean that the only things he ever entertains are suspishuns!

It's not honey being at the beck and call of a bully like Loder. i may be playing ludo or marbles in the Form-room, or baking chestnuts before the fire, and then someone comes in and tells me Loder wants me to go out for him. Off i go to his study, and sure enough he wants me to fag down to the villige for something—usually cigarettes—when i mite have been enjoying myself elsewhere. And if i don't

hurry there and back, he gives me a cuff and makes me do some other meenial task out of spite.

It is also my paneful duty to wake Loder up every mourning at seven. When i wake him punctually, he cuffs and abuses me for disterbing his bewty sleep; and when i let him sleep on, he cuffs and abuses me for not calling him at the proper time. So i catch it both ways!

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Another paneful duty of mine is to make Loder's toast. i generally manage to burn it black, and then Loder looks black, too!

