

CORRESPONDENCE.

Ah! yes! Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit

Nulli flebilior quam mihi:

My Horace comes back to me as I think about it. You are all going to make a great fuss about me, I daresay, now that I have been out of the way for so long, but there is one little point that I should like to direct your attention to, and it is, that you have allowed an institution that I had great hopes of, to die: I mean your Debating Society; and I repeat I had great hopes of it, for I like you, who are such an honour to me in other respects, to have opinions, and to be able to express them, ventilate them, and improve them. I heard a rumour that one of the Houses (*I never intended there should be Houses*) had got up a debating Society; but what can a House do? I do not understand all these *House this and House that*,—I like to see the School united in doing things; not but that it was a creditable thing of a House to do; but I hope to hear (by the bye I do not get the papers regularly: I hope you will direct the Meteor right), I hope to hear soon that several Houses have started Debating Societies; I hope they will then join forces and form a School Debating Society: if you will just see to this, you will very much gratify

Your grumbling Founder,

LAWRENCE SHERRIFFE.

SIR,

The wants and grievances of the School are sundry and manifold, and as this year is the Tercentenary, could not something be done to remedy one or two of them? The first that suggests itself to my mind is the heart-rending state of the pavement of the "Rugby" Fives Courts, especially the middle Court, which is the most sought-after and in which the School hand-fives are played off. The present state of the Court is such that very often the ball shoots straight along the pavement, or bounds in a

directly opposite direction to what it would do in the ordinary course of things: and this, to say the least of it, is provoking in the middle of a good round, or in a game in which every point is of importance. Could not something be done to remedy this before the Hand-Fives are played off this year?—It is now some little time since the question was first agitated of the slope being filled up, but the naked eye cannot yet discern any marked alteration in the condition of the said slope. In foot-ball season oft have I heard the cry "Throw it out on to the top of the slope," but the scrummage is usually precipitated down it, wherever the ball is thrown: and, as in wet weather the mud is more than an inch deep, the turf is torn up and the ball steadily increases in weight, much to the hindrance of a good drop. Were I not afraid of encroaching on your space I might suggest the propriety and comfort of some sort of covering at Swift's, under which we could dress. The state of the Island deserves also public attention: shall this ancient tumulus remain neglected? As it is all we have in the shape of a gymnasium, why not have one or two more respectable bars for the use of our growing athletes: possibly our high jump (which has not for many years exceeded 5 feet) might be improved, if there were a better place to practise.

I am, Sir, Yours obediently,

G. K.

SIR,

Allow me through the medium of your columns to ask whether you can inform me why the custom of wearing the gold and silver cord round the House caps has fallen into disuse? It was with feelings of great regret that I noticed last year how few House caps thus adorned were worn by those who had obtained the honour. Why should not members of House Twenties wear it, just as members of House Elevens do their blue bands? Hoping when next I come down to see this custom revived,

I am, Sir, Yours truly,

P. K.

SIR,

We have a grievance: we have had a grievance a very long time; but at last we hail the issue of your journal to alleviate if not entirely rid us of it. At certain hours on those days which our readers will know as "Whole Schooldays," especially in the morning, also after dinner on Half Holidays, if we venture to walk round the Cloisters we are soon painfully conscious of an animated game of hide-and-seek going on about, and even between, our legs: fives-balls too, occasionally hit us; and a constant chattering and laughing prevents our hearing what our friend or ourself may say; and all this is in the sight of the whole of High Street and a great part of Lawrence Sherriff Street. A large out-house or some unused granary would be just as convenient for these little games. Cannot such a place be found? If so, or if the annoyance can be stopped in any other way, we shall be for ever indebted to your journal.

M.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications from every House upon Steeple Chases, House Matches, Below Caps' Matches, House Racquets, Runs, &c. will be gladly received at the Publishers', or Pepperday's.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents.

E. L. R. We hardly venture to publish your well-meant letter.

Contributions will be received at the *Advertiser* Office, and at Mr. Pepperday's, under cover to "The Editor of the *Meteor*."

We notice the name of Mr. Morrell (o.r.), as rowing in the Oxford boat.

We give the names of those who left at Christmas:—

SCHOOL HOUSE.

Fulton.
Hutchinson.
Poole.
Nevill.

MR. ARNOLD'S.

Arnold.
Fison.
Allen, terts.
Lane.
Chapman.

MR. BLAKE'S.

West.
Law.
Heatley.

MR. BOWDEN SMITH'S.

Hussey.
Thornton.
Money.

MR. BURROW'S.

Holland.
Barrington.
Browne.
Whitmore.
Adams.

MR. HUTCHINSON'S.

Cook.
Colvin.
Lake, ma.
Short.
Hutchinson.
Jones.
Johnson.

MR. MOBERLY'S.

Bremmad.
Hartcup.
Blackburn.
Martin.
Hoole.
Verelat.
Morgan.

TOWN.

Nugent.

MR. WILSON'S.

Dymock.
Rothera.
Lambert.
Sharp.
Holliday.
Huth.
Fetherstonhaugh.
Symonds.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

It is reported that an enrolled Rifle Corps is being formed at Eton, to be supported both by masters and members of the School, and that Butts are being erected near the College buildings.

Little has as yet been done to commemorate the Tercentenary of Rugby School; up to the time of our going to press, we have not heard of any marked alteration being commenced in the chapel.

Rumours have informed us of an admirable institution lately founded in one of our Boarding Houses; we think it would be well if every House had its Sunday Library.

It is probable from all accounts that our next Summer Holidays will altogether extend over three months.