

To the Editor of the Meteor.

SIR,—I shall probably remind you of the old fable (not Æsop's I believe) of the slice of bread, which when just toasted to a turn, objected that it would prefer to remain bread. Still I must ask you two questions, for any solution of which I should be greatly indebted to any of your correspondents. I am aware that they do not properly belong to the *Meteor's* province, but I have no other means of publishing them. They are, (1.) What is a father to do, whose father, grandfather, and great grandfather, have all been at Rugby before him, and though they have not reached a high position in its Vith., have still been useful members of its society,—what can he do when he comes down with his son to his old school, with no great idea of his classical attainments, but with a confidence that he will be no disgrace to the School or himself, and finds there is a matriculation which his son fails to pass? It may be suggested, send him to a private tutor for a time, to have his classics forced, while the extension of his mind is stopped and he loses all the pleasures and advantages of a Public School. Well, suppose the son does go to a private tutor, and after a year or so comes again to Rugby at 15½ years old, say half a year backward in ideas, and half a year in advance of his abilities in classics. Of course he gets into the Lower Middle. At the end of the term he is superannuated and has to leave. And here arises the 2nd question. What is a boy to do who is turned out of Rugby at 16 or 17 years old? Another Public School is a very bad, if a possible solution. A private tutor again is the only alternative if he is to go to college: and I will not trespass on your space to go through the disadvantages of a private tutor,

But remain, your obedient servant,

ANTI-SUPER EDUCATION.

THE RACQUET COURT.

To the Editor of the Meteor.

SIR,—Why is it that the balls at present supplied at the Racquet Court are so bad, and last frequently but two or three rounds? At Cheltenham, where racquets are played as much as at any other School, balls are supplied at the rate of four for 6d. Could not this too be done at Rugby? When we consider that the *old* balls are sometimes sold at 1d. each, what an enormous profit can be

made in this department of Rugby School! I sincerely hope that the selling of racquet balls at 1½d. each may be one of the things done in celebration of the Tercentenary; and I trust this question may be well ventilated in your valuable columns.—Yours hopefully,

THREE HALF-PENCE.

Racquet Court, May 15, 1867.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Equality" we must postpone to a future number.

"H."—We cannot insert your remarks on *The Lion*, since it is only for private circulation.

"A Lower Fifth Fellow," "Investigator," and "C.A.R."—You will perhaps have seen enough about "Radical" and his subject by this time.

"An Old Rugbeian."—You will find your topic noticed under "School-House."

"S."—Your subject has been anticipated by "Happy Thoughts."

"Runnymede."—Hardly the season for Big-side Runs complaints. We will keep your letter.

"B.T.B."—Your letter ought to have been in time for our last number, as the arrangements have been already made for this Term.

"A. Z."—Thank you for your advice, which you will see we have adopted.

ANSWER TO THE ACROSTIC IN OUR LAST.

M	Memento	O
E	Elf	F
T	Turf	F
E	Ennui	I
O	Opodeldoc	C
R	Rome	E

We have received correct solutions from Three Hard Lines, W. E. G., The Boy at Mugby, and Sphinx; and 27 incorrect.

HOUSE NEWS.

SCHOOL-HOUSE.

We have to apologise to the public for inserting the notice of the School-House Debating Society in our last number. We have to remark that no such Debating Society