



The Meteor.

Edited by Members of Rugby School.

No. 23.

RUGBY, DECEMBER 15th, 1868.

Price [With Extra
Quarter Sheet.] 6d.

AN era in the existence of Rugby School!! It has a new and noble Pavilion! The *Meteor* is ashamed of his remissness: he omitted to notice it in his last number. The truth is, he was still gazing in astonishment at the marvellous edifice. He has at last become convinced that what he sees is real, that "what is there will never fade away," and the reflection is overpowering. Really, we have deep cause for gratitude,—to think that that detestable ugly building is going to stop there is too much,—deep cause for gratitude, we say (our admiration, we fear, has caused an anacoluthon). Everything has been done to secure for us the striking feature which is now so prominent at the farther end of our beautiful close. A most eloquent appeal was answered by a shower of subscriptions. Money enough was promised to build a pavilion, pavilion and a-half, two pavilions, such as men make now; but "such as men are now" seemed a low standard to Rugby School, and we must do more. We were to drain, they said, to the dregs the goodwill and guineas of our contributors. This was most nobly done, but more was still to be accomplished. No ordinary architect will do, said we, and to ensure originality a wonderfully happy thought was hit upon. Let us have a man who has never built a pavilion before in his life. "Excellent!" Of course we shall have to pay rather more, but what is that to us, who have to build so many new schools and to enlarge our chapel to get rid of our superabundance of riches. The *Meteor* is afraid of repeating himself, but he is filled with gratitude: he is confident that he reflects the gratitude of every mem-

ber of the School both past and present, present in that they have ever before them, and past in that they have the hope of somebody seeing this wonderful edifice which, whilst we feel that it might be invidious to compare it with the great works of modern genius, we may confidently affirm to be at least equal to—well, there is a small deficit of two or three hundred pounds, we believe; which the first Old Rugbeian who comes down will probably pay at once when he sees our new Pavilion.

R. V. R. C.

Having brought the match with Rossall to such a satisfactory close, the Eleven resolved to challenge Marlborough, who had also beaten Rossall, and who, moreover, had been shooting excellently well all this Term. As it turned out, however, the time of year was too late for a good match, as the very bad weather in both places made the scoring low. In the end Rugby won by 15 points, but with a score lower considerably than has been made for some time. Marlborough were deprived of the services of Captain Miles, Corporal Casey, and Private Edgeworth; while for Rugby Private Dudgeon was the only absentee. Captain Tobin and Sergeant Penrose shot very well, the thick fog appearing to be no impediment to them. For Marlborough Corporal Jeffreys made a good score at 500 yards, and Bugler Baily and Lance-Corp. Coates made fair scores. At Marlborough it was raining and blowing hard the whole time, while here we had a