

Enough! Let us, as members of a battery honoured and respected throughout the length and breadth of this island for its talent for doing nothing with the least effort, unite as one man in a "Grand Anti-Activity Movement" and suppress these fool-hardy gents who are so recklessly destroying our reputation.

(SGHD) L.O.U.J.

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DID HE FALL????????? ---

OR WAS HE PUSHED ??????????

Our friend Baldy Mk.I seems to have acquired a decided propensity for falling in and out of windows - he managed both feats last week.

What is it, Baldy? - a superstition or something? - or is it just the normal thing to expect of one of "That pair of cantankerous old fossils"???????

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THE JAUNTINGS OF JASON: (Contd)

And many merry days passed while Jason dwelt in the pleasant surroundings of Sleepy Hollow until it came to pass that the warriors laid aside their amusements of the summer months and there began many palavers and much talk of a new game called "Football". It was a game played also by the feet with the distended bladder of a pig encased in a covering of hide, and like unto the shape of an eye. On the day of the first trials Jason was escorted to a large pasture at each end of which were erected two high poles joined by a thin spar. The warriors would then run between them throwing this leather ball one to the other - or it would be projected into the skies by a sharp blow of the foot and on landing would continue to jump of its own accord. Greatly puzzled was Jason by this strange game but from the struggles for its possession Jason came to believe that the object of this vigorous sport was to gain the ball and defend it from the attackers or to throw it to one favoured man.

And it came to pass that the many tribes sent their warriors to Sleepy Hollow to participate in these games. The opposing parties gathered on the field and a judge having emitted a shrill whistle the game started. The judge produced this shrill whistle many more times during the course of the game and each time the game would stop and much talk and arguing would ensue.

It seemed to Jason that some warriors were more desirous of possessing the coveted ball than others for they were constantly chasing it, though more often than not it would elude them, and many and fierce were the melees when the ball did come to rest. The tribesmen gathered around

did cheer mightily for their chosen ones and hurl many and varied epithets at those who opposed them. Soon the contestants grew tired and hot from the chase, but this would appear to be to deceive the onlookers, for suddenly one of the warriors, having secured the ball and escaped the grasp of other players, did run at great speed until he found sanctuary behind the tall poles at one end of the field.

At this some of the onlookers were most jubilant while others were down-cast and the successful warrior was showered with varied remarks and applause.

And so the contest progressed while the warriors partook of much fighting and rolling on the ground. Many times he who whistled would make them help each other in trampling the leather ball under their feet by forming a wedge and bending their backs until their heads would lock one with the other. Jason thought that the ball might have been very hot, for often warriors would quickly pass it to other warriors or would kick it high into the air to cool it off.

After the play had progressed for some time longer, the whistle was heard and everyone stopped to talk and rest and argue amongst themselves. Great was the abuse hurled back and forth from one player to the other so that it appeared to Jason that the game would be even more hotly contested than hitherto when the play was resumed. And indeed this was so for the ball was thrown and kicked about with renewed energy until at last, when all the players appeared exhausted, the judge blew a long blast on his whistle and the game ended, much to the relief of all the players who voiced their approval by giving three loud shouts.

A soothsayer then moved about amongst the various warriors and tended their wounds with a lotion which caused much loud talk and many curses to be called down upon the head of this slave. But the apothecary, however, bore all this in good part.

Marvelling at the stoicism and spirit of men who would take part in so war-like a sport, Jason joined Avunculus Robertus and they, in the company of several others, moved off to find solace in a comfortable couch and a cool drink.

(to be continued)

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FOOTBALL FOR SATURDAY 5 JUNE.

BSD	Vs.	150 B	- 1345
204 B	Vs	150 B	- 1345
RHQ	Vs	150 A	- 1515
151 A	Vs	204 A	- 1400

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