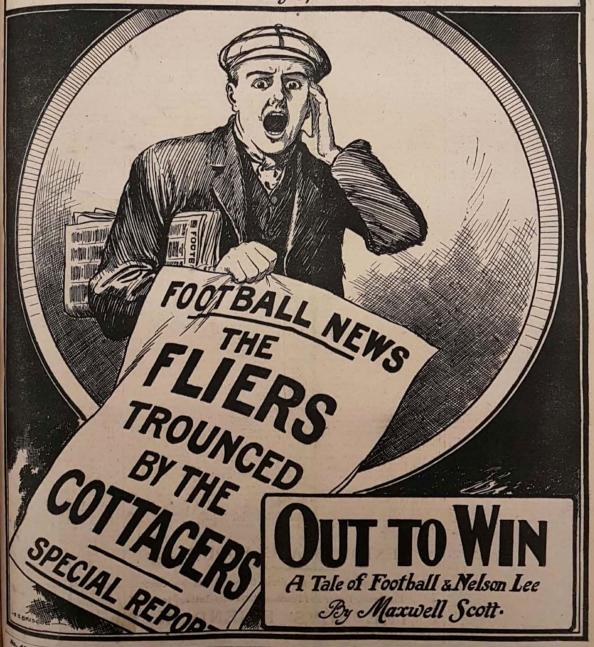
Next Thursday, Birthday Double No. "B.R." Football Library, 1d.

Boys Real 19 The Great Saturday Sports Journal.



HE MISSING TUCK"



RATTLING COMPLETE TALE OF JACK NOBLE AND PELHAM

SCHOOL.

THE 1st CHAPTER. pic ist unar -- Lawson Miner Takes a perionic Party -- Lawson Miner Takes a Fearful we unwillingly -- Poddice Makes a Fearful

Take a party-Lawcon Miner Takes a planting type of the many position of

Fault, you beggar—e-seish! Geraway, seleal you!

Let an an old, much-battered pastered the amount of the control of the contro

the bank being a steep one; but from the bank being a steep one; but from the below them arose a curious gurgling

or the second and the

y man a rush to see the thing Bob's man pointing to. Below, two long arms madly beating the shallow water, the bony

SCHOOL.

In the second problem of the second of the second

help.
"Back to the land," grinned Valence, carefully avoiding the dripping form that crawled out on to the grass. "Paught You've general churned the blessed bottom up! It's a walking scent-bottle you've made of yourself! The best thing you can do, old chap, is to cut back to Pelham, and get old Snark to disinfect you!"

back to Pelnam, and get out comes, you?"

"By-beastly, re-rentre cold!" shivered

"By-beastly, re-rentre cold!" shivered

"By-beastly, re-rentre cold by so

dashed eccentum water and you've been

strangers so long," remarked Noble unfeelingly,

"Cold!" Why, we're dwindling away to grease

spotal. What on earth made you jump in with

all some long on!"

spots! What on earth made you jump in with all your logs on?? "It was a sheer accident, Noble, I was—was watching a water-bug, when I lost my balance and fell." That!!! do George Washington!

watching a water-bug, when I lost my balance and fell."
"Hem! That'll do, George Washington! You couldn't tell a water-bug from a hipp-potamus, you young duffer. Up to some of your beastly little tricks, I'll bet you were, You lad better cut along to where the was clearer, skin yourself, then you got on the country of t

To one of Poddles's build the heat was most

uptured.
To one of Poddles's build the heat was most trying
He was in command of the commissariat department; but, for the time being, was the department of the buttered cricket-bag, usually prosite. The battered cricket-bag, usually buttered to the buttered continue of the continue of the continue of the buttered continue.

The clod of most cart he shief fell short of the mark.

The cricket bag, the fragments of soil falling in a shower on the fat one's face. Poddles lay on, unbeeding. He did not even open his eyes.

"In a minnit!" was the only answer he vouchsafed.

"Just look at the sleeping beauty!" was Noble's wrathful exclamation. "If you don't get a move on, Poddy, we'll tackle the grub ourselves!"

This threat proved effectual. The mere mention of catalhis was sufficient to arouse the stout one from any, he claimed the privilege of the lion's darnet, he claimed the privilege of the lion's acceptance of the lio

bar, carefully shielded from contact with the rest of the cataldes, by some specially tooth-some creations of the partyceosk's art, that could only be handled by a composeur. If his chains got meddling with the bag, they could not miss discovering three, and—— Toddies horrively sat up.

"Halloo! What let a fellow alone when he'th taking a rest?"
"We're peckish, you juvenile Rip van Winkle. Sir yourself, you juvenile Rip van Winkle. Sir yourself, you javenile Arib, and distribute the grab, or shall we help ourselves?"
"All right, ny molde doold Hefore I open it. I'll read out the lith of what th in the bag, so that you can then how carefully I've continuited your inthe Mary's."
"All right, ny molde doold Hefore I open it. I'll read out the lith of what'th in the bag, so that you can the how carefully I've continuited your inthe Mary's."
"All right was not hope come, won't we', loyer!
Can't you see peer lich vashly fading away?"
"Have pixty on a peer horphurif" greaned.
"Russell. "I've had multioned from the buttons off my waistecat. Give me rother labels tones, stewed horsesbees—any de thing!"
do!"
But Doddles was already scanning his list.

interest laterons, it you have called stones, stewed horseshoes—any die thing lister called stones, stewed horseshoes—any die thing lister appreciative.

"One dollies was already scanning his list appreciative," One dollies jain turts, one dothen cultitards, one dothen the cannot be considered the control of the control

desceration.

He ceremoniously distributed the majorins that are on the top before diving deeper, His care and the property of the property of

those, —C."

This was what Poddles read. With a budierous expression of blank amazement, he alared hard at the well-known writing for a moment; then, with a howl of rage, dived still deeper into the bag. Frenzielly, to right and left, he hurled an extraordinary, to right and

uncless articles, amongst which were a bundle of used-up sponges, evidently garberod from a dust-heap, and labeled "sponger above."

A quantity of oil appropriate and appropriate to the published with subsets, and now bore the inscription, "dry ginger, of the estables, upon which boddles had expended all his own and his chuma' spate each, then was not a sign. At the bottom of the long he came arrays mother notes; we have a superficient of the cold Princy that half, and Marker, hayne, and yours truly will do full justice to your grand specification. On the superficient of the enemies' depredation. The wotten the the cold Princy that half, and Marker, hayne, and become a considerable of the superficient of the enemies' depredations. On the superficient of the enemies' depredations, dathed limit," mouned. Noble: "We know Chiffy and his gang to be a pretty low lot, but

descent the very detailed by the very "Ooh!" moaned Noble. "We know Cliffy and his game to be a pretty low lot, but I never thought they'd stoop to punch other fellows" gath. What a miscrable, sneaking jape! The dirty cads!" Poddler's face was a study. The magnitude of their loss secured to have quite stunned him. He slowly picked up the thistics again, and eyed their drooping heads in a howiblered way.

Problems face was a study. The magnitude of their loss seemed to have quite stuned him. He showly picked up the thisles again, and the gold their dropping heads in a basiliered say their dropping heads in a basiliered was a problem of the say of their dropping heads in a basiliered say of the say

dike weeping.
"It's two mileth back to Pelham!" mouned

"The two infers back to remain the meaning Production.

Mac was striding up and down, enumerating in loud tones the hideous tortures he would subject the Elicilities to when he came across them.

"Look here, I know what we can do!" cried Jack Noble, taking the leadership, as he

(Continued on the next page.)



The attendant took a grip on Marker's coat-collar, and then made for the nearcet exit, carrying the actonished pair dangling before him as easily as if they had been mere babes.

usually did in such emergencies. "How much soon have we left in the crowd?"

The excavation of all their peckets resulted in the sum of one shilling and eightpenne half-nember being brought of Jack. "I mean, not so the sum of the s

THE 2nd CHAPTER.

Jack Has a Find That He Thinks May Come in Useful—At the Electric Theatre— Clifford & Co. Feel Put Out.

Clifford & Co. Feel Put Out.

*** Exacht sight of it hanging up in Mother Brown's, so we annexed it.** remarked Jack could be mostlying to the property of the mostlying the party and were beginning to feel interter trim.

Besides the one and eightpence halfpenny, Jack and Bob had pledged themselves to Mether Brown to the extent of another two shillings, being quite unable to resist the dainties displayed on her counter.

All things considered, they had fared most samptuously, despite! Cliffy & Co.'s low tastics.

dainties displayed on the standard most sumptuously, despite? Cliffly & Co.'s low larties.

The bill Jack exhibited announced that a the bill Jack exhibited announced that a the standard stand

you know. I forgot there's half-a-thick'un stowed away in one of the pockets. I put it there last pay-day, 'cos it happened to be ten beb more than my pater usually sends along, and I thought—a our thoughts, my affluent friend! They're always amazingly brilliant, but we won't trouble you to trot 'em out just at present. Ten beb! My hat! Lawon, old chap, you've freewed us from the slough of despond, that's what you've done! There was absolutely nothing left for us to do but to sit here and watch the kitterpaliers—pittercallers—hang the word!—caterpollars eat, the grass splashing about. Consoler yourself knighted, my-bev! Fill chuck in this V.C. as well!"

lack drew out a small handle of printed letters, and, selecting the two particular ones he required, moistened the gunned sides, then stuck them on Lawon's chest.

"Found en as we were on our way back with the grul." Jack remarked, displaying his use for sticking on their windows. There was now, we'll get three before the show's half over, and tyou can see a lot of pictures in an hour. Do stop groussing, Peddy! All the growing in the world won't bring back what feed, so what more do you know had a good feed, so what more do you know had a good feed, so what more do you know had a good feed, so what more do you know had a good feed, so what more do you know had a good their their plust in time to see 'en coming Poddles said no more; but he walked long in an abstracted state, eilently grieving over

Poddles said no more; but he walked along a na abstracted state; silently grieving over to loss of the particular diamtes. The had so verfully set aside for his own bears along the particular to the property of their avour.

flavour.

It was rotten hard luck, to say the least, Poddles was wrathful, and with just cause. He amote a visionary Clifford fair and square upon the nose.

"Do that again, you fat idiot," howled Fighting Mac, "and you'll get a thick ear! What dyou mean by barging a chap who wasna sayin a wor?"

Weally, I'm thorry, Macalpine! I thought

it wath thome other duffer I wath thmacking at!"

it wath thome other duffer I wath thmacking at!

"Th-what?"

"Th-what?"

"Th-what?"

"Th mean. I thought it wath Clifford I wath hiting. I all just rehearsing the part I will I mean. I thought it was a life of the mean of

can tret back to the door and catch a few more flies!"

The place was in semi-darkness, out of which the attentive faces of the meagre audience loomed. The low prices of admission appealed to the bucolic Charburyites.

As far as the cheaper seals were concerned, patronage was fairly plentiful. The machine was projecting a humorous series on to the screen as the boys entered, and the laughter of the country people was loud and condense to the country people was loud and condense to the country begins of the country begins of the country begins of the country begins and the church and the country begins of the

behind.

Jack sat down, quite content with what he

"They're here!" he whispered to Bob Rissell, who cree! "he whispered to Bob Rissell, who cree! "he whispered to Bob Rissell, who cree!" The King of the Cannibal Isles! The Rajah of Ramporoo? Who do you mean, old boy! "Cliffy and his crew! The whole bilin' of 'cm are sitting in the front row, trying to look like so many little bloomin' dooks and earls! I heard Bayne's eilly cackle the moment I sat down, but couldn't for the life of me think who was making the idiotic noise. Pass the news along!"

At that moment the lights went up. The humorous series had come.

news along!"
At that moment the lights went up. T
humorous series had come to an end, and
elderly female approached the footlights,
commence warbling something about "Swe

commence warning sometime about Sweet-leart Days he a duck?" whispered Valence. "What a memory she must have to be able to go back so far! I say, look at those con-ceited beggar in the front! You'd think they

"Shut up, can't you!" hiesed Jack. "Do you want 'en to hear you? If they happen to look round, they'll twig us at once. I've got a glorious idea at the back of my head, if only I can get a chance to carry it out. Something that will pay 'en' out for the rotten jape they played on us. If you chaps see me more out of my seat when the lights go out, don't try to follow me. Just sit still and wait for the result."

result."

The Clifford clique, little, dreaming there were other Pelhamites in the place besides themselves, continued to sit with their faces directed towards the slage, waiting for the moment when the vocalist would disappear behind the scene and for the pictures to recommence.

commence.
The Shellites were on their very best The Sh behaviour.

They were clearly trying to create the im-pression that they were personages of import-

They were clearly trying to create the impression that they were personages of importance.

They had expended at least an hour's labour on their toilet before setting rul. They had had to carefully deposite, and the toppers they had so carefully deposite, and the toppers they had so carefully deposite, and the toppers they had so carefully deposite, and the collars, the half-lowered lights were reflected in a luminous row upon the gleaning surface. There were five in the party, and each one had contrived to part his pomade-plastered locks in the party, and each one had contrived to part his pomade-plastered locks in party appearance.

"Swank!" growled Bob Russell, eyeing the purloiners of their feed with savage eyes, "The frabjous idiots! The dodderin imbeciles! The miserable grubsnessin rotters! If I only had a squirt, an some of Stephens' best blue-black, I'd soon apoil the look of their "I muth weally go and sak Clifford what he did with—" began Poddles, when Noble yanked him back into his seat with more force than ceremony.

"Keep, quiet," you meandering elephant,

yanked him back into me some than ceremony,

"Keep quiet, you meandering elephant, can't you!" he hissed. "Didn't I say I know how to get even with the beggant Leave 'em to your uncle! Never mind grieving over

your beasily confectionary. Poddy. The motto for all Britishers is: 'What we have we'll hold!' You had 'em, but you couldn't keep 'em. If I hear you grousin' again, you are in for a thick ear! Sit still, and keep our giddy optio on this child!'

The opportunity Noble longed for was not long in presenting itself. The seals that separated his little party from Clifford's were mostly empty, the sixpenny patrons being, as Valence remarked, like currants in a railway bun-very far apart. If he could manage to get round and creep into the second row without attracting the attention of their rivals, he thought he could successful carry out the plan that had suggested self.'

Immediately the allowed by the one of the rivals he left his challed in the could be self that the could be self the could be self that the self that the could be self that the could be self that the cou

What Jack intended to do they could not even guess.

They could see him fumbling with something he extracted from his pocket, when he had reached the position he wanted; then, after applying the mysterious articles to his mouth, experience over and touch Clifford and his friends lightly on their backs. The Sate life side not communed to stare hard before them.

What the heart white late of the Third was the whole the capture of the Third was the sate lightly white lights go up the sate lightly lightly in the lights go up there ought to be some fun!"

"What he lights go up there ought to be some fun!"

"When the lights go up there ought to be some full."

State of the state of the second of the second

But Bob was careful not to repeat the

But Hob was careful not to repeat the offence.

Jack Noble's actions, after he had taken that mysterious something from his pocket, had been carefully observed by all his chums, but Russell alone was in a position to guess what that semething was, and what the nature of the trick Jack had played on their unsuspecting rivals was.

Noble kept obstinately silent on the subject. The rest could hear his low chuckles, and could not observe the subject of the middle of the subject of the middle of the would not.

"Wait and see!" was the only answer he would not. "Wait and see!" was the only answer he

"Wait and see!" was the only answer he would vouchsafe. Would vouchsale.

The anticipation of something extra good in the way of a jape quite robbed the pictures of their interest.

the way of a Japo quite rooted the pictures of their interest.

The series came to an end at last, the lights went up again, and a podgy-looking little man emerged from behind the sercen.

This was Signor Blenski, described on the programme as the world-famed tenor. The signor commenced to make good this claim by offering, in a very high-pitched voice, frantic appeals to the object of his affections—named Maud—a young lady who seemed to require an extraordinary amount of persuasion before she would venture into a certain garden the singer seemed anxious she should.

But even the signor's terrific notes were deadened by the uproar that broke out immediately the illuminations were at the full \$\frac{1}{2}\text{Sill}\$.

again.
"He-haw! He-haw!" howled the four-

penny patrons.
"He-haw! He-haw!" echoed the few occu-pants of the higher-priced seats. Those in the twopenny soats became specially demonstra-

"He he haw!" they yelled. "Wag yer tails: Flop yer years Go-eck; Salt Sak! Want any satt! Any peelin's for the moke? Whoa, Neddy! Go-ack, Go-ack!" "What a beastly row!" grumbled the haughty Clifford. "That's the worst of coming to these cheap entertainments—you have to mix up with such a vulgar lot! I wonder what on earth the idiots are yelling at? Don't turn round, you chaps! Let the ignormalify and the same the same that we want to be don't happen to know what they are shouling for, do you, Marker?"

Marker, whose painfully tight collar was inflicting agony upon its owner, twisted his shiny face into a supercilious expression. "Naw!" he lisped in affected tones. "At least, not exactly. Noble and his crowd are here, 'cos I saw 'em out of the corner of my eye a little while ago. They are eitting behind us—about a dozen rows away."

The Boys' Regul

"You don't say sope in had had hard work to be said hard work to be said from the hard work to the said from the hard hard work to the said hard work to the darket when the hard work to be said to b

Ask cen mokes into model and a grave is loss into the series of the seri

nearest exit. carrying the astonible, dangling before him as easily as if the been mere babies.

The pale-faced youth who had bee, sidding at the plano made hast to get door, and before they could propely as what was taking place. Clifford and he found themselves scated upon the eds meet a substantial to be a substantial to the substantial to the substantial to the substantial the had been that they were joined by me dazed Shellites.

Bayne did not wait for such negative ment. He saw Morgan bearing dess whim, and made a wild less for side, as had been their pride, and had oot the nearly a month's pucket-money. Crack! Crack! Crack! Wat! when the Hatless and breathless he restard by the indication of the substantial that the substantial

to him, of course, and what is as a Bayne gaep.
There we apper sticking in Cife collar and the little of the collar and the little of the collar and the little of the collar sho born to see that did in his case with the letter Sthellite's collar also born to see and the fourth the letter of the letter and the fourth the letter of the letter and the fourth the letter of the letter see the collar sho born to see that the letter of the

Bayne hurriedly felt the back of

There was a paper there also, a tipe there would be. He also knew that we contained even before he resentiated even before he resentiated even before he resentiated even before he resentiated that the paper away the picture enterthing to be the contained even before he would spell the paper of the paper would spell the paper would be paper would spell the paper would be pape

Blindeyed asses! Goack!

Inw!!

Clifford felt that the fulliliment of he
had better wait till another wis at
accord the factor to their wait,
tion of Pelham, while which wish
thoms, almost doubled up
house only, gleefully
He-haw!' as long as ther december
were in seiter. were in sight.