

The Radchester Match

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The Rad-ches-ter match was in pro-gress,— A tri-umph of guts ov-er mud,— when

5 Wil-kins oursplen-did left wing-er— was tripped and fell down with a thud;— he

9 stag-gered a-way from the bat-tle— and Mer-ton his friend came up near,— "Poor

13 Ro-ger's stopped brea-thing, he shou-ted,— I'll have to re-vive him, stand clear! Di-

17 rect res-pi-ra-tion's the me-thod stand back we need plen-ty of space", Their house-mas-ter stood by them

22 bogg-ling,— his thoughts writ-ten large on his face:— if it's heal-ty—they won't like it,— if it's

27 naugh-ty— then it's nice— since they're pret-ty and seem to en-joy it— I sus-pect un-speak-able

32 vice.— The house-mas-ter suf-fered from asth-ma,— and was strict-ly in bed with the 'flu,— but he'd

37 come to see Rad-che-ter bea-ten, in the way that young house-mas-ters do;— the match was so mad-ly ex-

42 ci-ting,— his nerves were re-duced to a pulp— and now with a fresh shock to cope with,— he

47 crashed to the ground with a gulp.— The Chap-lain who's known him at E-ton,— in

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 fact had shared rooms with him there,___ jumped down in an ins-tant be - side him___ the

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 Head-mas-ter gave a cold stare.___ If it's heal - thy_ they won't like it,___ if it's naugh-ty___ then it's

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 nice,___ though they're ug-ly they seem to en - joy it,___ I sus - pect un-speak-a-ble vice.___ At

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 this point a sav-age Al - sa-tion,___ be - long-ing to one of the staff,___ broke loose from its col-lar and

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 muz-zle___ and leapt for the Head-mas-ter's scarf.___ The lat-ter was just a bit tip-sy___ af-ter

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 ha-ving the War-den to lunch,___ and sud-den-ly lo-sing his ba-lance, col - lapsed to the floor with a

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 crunch. The War-den who'd known him at Ox-ford,___ jumped down be-fore you could say knife,___ while

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 nas-ty sus-pi-cions were for-ming in the brain of the Head-mas-ter's wife:___ If it's heal - thy_ they won't

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 like it,___ if it's naugh-ty___ then it's nice,___ though they're old en-ough both to know bet-ter___ I sus-

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 pect un-speak-a-ble vice.___ So three cou-ples lay there to - geth-er___ as if on a sex-tu-ple bed,___ the

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 boys, the house-mas-ter, the Chap-lain,___ and the War-den on top of the Head.___ The

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 school had as-sem-bled a - round them_ to see such a cu-ri-ous game,___ like a flash in one con - ju-gal

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mo-ment, they de - ci-ded they'd all do the same. — The Bur-sar se-lec-ted the Ma-tron, — pre-

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fer-ring the thin one to the stout, — the boys paired re-mark-a - bly quic - kly — and the

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Rad-ches-ter match fiz-zled out. — Was it heal - thy — did they like it, — was it quite the thing to

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do? — Come to that did they need res - pi - ra - tion — well the an-swer we're lea-ving to you.