

pute. When he should be a prop he is in reality a ruinous factor.

You know the chap when you see or hear him. His ear-marks are not to be mistaken. He can see no good in others, and is always, in an indirect way, ready to vaunt the praises of number one. He wins sometimes, but by methods as shady as his mouthings are vapid. Pit him against someone whom, even with the aid of his dark-lantern methods he knows he cannot down, and he either refrains from the contest, or entering it and losing, employs all manner of excuses to explain the cause of his defeat. He cannot take a whipping, and his wagging tongue unconsciously tells how bitter to him is defeat. Pity can be extended towards him who in an unguarded moment gives birth to a caustic remark, but for the dishonorable, dishonest athlete there can be nothing but a feeling of disgust.

The frequency with which offence is given both in word and deed is regrettable. If a wrong, real or imaginary, has been committed there are always in sport the proper officers before whom to lay your complaint. It is their duty to inflict the punishment, not yours. That is why they are there. You but render yourself amenable to criticism if by voice or otherwise you seek personal redress. Bad manners prompt the act to which you take objection and no amount of eloquence, or of the physical force argument, upon your part will make the offender see the error of his way. They are but wasted energy upon so benighted a being and you had therefore better save your powder.

Trickery and deception never yet succeeded and athletics has no place for him who employs them. Those who imagine that indulgence in sport licenses them to violate the decalogue or the rules of etiquette