



St. Augustine's College Magazine.

CONTENTS

Vol. VI.



No. 25.

SPRING TERM, 1911.

	PAGE
The Reception of the Rt. Rev. Henry Gregory Thompson, O.S.B., at Gibraltar	1
The Noviciate of St. Benedict	6
Memories of Bygone Days, Part V., by a very Old Boy	9
College Diary and Notes	12
Hockey Season, 1910-11, 1st and 2nd Eleven Matches	14
St. Augustine's College Sports	18
Old Augustinian Columns	20
Acknowledgments	26
Easter Vacation at St. Augustine's.	27

St. Augustine's College Magazine.

"ECCE! LABORA."

Vol. VI.

SPRING TERM, 1911.

No. 25.

The Reception of the Right Rev. Henry Gregory Thompson, O.S.B., at Gibraltar.

THE Bishop of Gibraltar left Ramsgate at the close of last year, and after a short visit to his relatives in the Channel Islands, he proceeded to Rome, where he had several audiences with the Holy Father, and renewed his acquaintance with his old University of St. Anselmo. He spent some days at Subiaco, the cradle of his beloved Order, where he paid his respects to our Abbot-General, the Most Rev. Dom Maurus M. Serafini. On leaving Italy he went to our monastery at Montserrat, where many of his old St. Anselmo fellow-students are monks. Accompanied by one of these, the Rev. Dom Ildephonso Vilaplana, O.S.B., whom he has made his secretary, he set out for his diocese. The following is a translation of the glowing account of his arrival and reception at Gibraltar, which appeared in the Gibraltar *El Anunciador* under dates the 7th and 8th of February:—

ARRIVAL OF THE RIGHT REV. DOM HENRY GREGORY THOMPSON, O.S.B., THE FIRST CATHOLIC BISHOP OF GIBRALTAR.

To-day opens a new epoch in the annals of our history, for it was to-day that the first Catholic Bishop of Gibraltar landed in our city. It has been a day of rejoicing for the

Catholics of Gibraltar and one of triumph for the Church founded by Jesus Christ.

At nine o'clock His Lordship the Right Rev. Dom Henry Gregory Thompson, O.S.B., disembarked, and God wished that Nature should put on her best to enhance still more the solemnity of the reception that was given to the able and virtuous priest who comes to rule this city. It was a manifestation of respect and admiration for this illustrious religious appointed by the Holy Father to continue the work so worthily begun and carried on by his predecessors, and equally an expression of the profound feeling of satisfaction produced by the thought in everyone's mind that this Bishop is entirely ours, and that we do not share him with anyone else. It is an honour that makes the Catholics of Gibraltar proud, and fills their hearts with gratitude to the Holy Pontiff, who thus knows how to recompense the unswerving fidelity of the Catholic community of Gibraltar.

To-day everyone realises that a new era in the moral and intellectual order commences for our place. From the powerful and well-balanced mind such as is that of the illustrious Prelate who to-day has assumed the direction of the spiritual affairs of the more numerous

and more important section of the civil population of Gibraltar, one can reasonably expect great things. To his natural talent, to his inborn virtues, our Prelate unites the high reputation of the religious Order to which he belongs, its vast learning and its great intellectual acumen.

The number and the quality of the people who flocked to the "Mole" to receive His Lordship and to pay him their homage is a palpable proof that the Catholics of Gibraltar thoroughly understand the importance and far-reaching results of to-day's event, and at the same time it must have revealed to the illustrious Prelate the strength of the Catholic body here and of its reliability as a means always at his disposal for the furthering of the interests of our holy religion. The message of welcome read in the act of receiving His Lordship, which we reproduce in another place, interprets admirably the feelings which animate the Catholics of Gibraltar, who in their new shepherd hope to find not only a spiritual chief to lead and enlighten them in the path which they have to follow to obtain their eternal reward, but an adviser, a friend, a kind and generous father to whom they can have recourse in the great difficulties of life in order to be fortified by his consoling words and to benefit by his wise counsel.

Our beloved Prelate is a young man, still full of life and energy, ready to dedicate both of them to the service of religion, of social order, and for the triumph of morality.

Gibraltar has lately rid itself of certain associations for propagating doctrines that are positively dangerous to society, but not because the evil is so recent is it less grave. Its appearance alone is enough to create alarm. There are a hundred reasons for this, and it is painful to think that our youth might be contaminated through the lack of watch-

fulness and precaution. The Right Rev. Dom Henry Gregory Thompson, O.S.B., will find in this big and broad place ample room to exercise his influence and his talent, devising means for destroying the gangrene which has begun to appear, putting them in execution with the energy of the surgeon who does not hesitate to cut away a limb to save the rest of the body.

The cause of Education will find in His Lordship an undaunted defender. He who has been so many years engaged in teaching will not take long to recognise the enormous work done by the Reverend Christian Brothers in this place, and the necessity that their vigour should be seconded more powerfully by official action. On this point we entertain hopes that in a short time our Bishop's influence will make itself felt: his authority in all that concerns the public instruction is beyond dispute.

We must here pause for to-day, though not without offering our most illustrious Bishop our most respectful salutation and the assurance of our most loyal and unconditional adhesion.

(From *El Anunciador*,
Feb. 7th, 1911).

THE RECEPTION.

At seven o'clock yesterday morning there arrived at our port the magnificent P. & O. steamboat "Mooltan," having on board the Right Rev. Dom Henry Gregory Thompson, O.S.B., first Catholic Bishop of Gibraltar, accompanied by his secretary, the Rev. Dom Ildephonso Vilaplana, O.S.B. The reception given the illustrious Prelate could not have been heartier, and was carried out to the end in the manner we described to our readers yesterday. As soon as the "Mooltan" anchored a steam launch belonging to Messrs. L. H. Fava put out,

having on board the following:—The Rev. Don Telmo Dodero, parish priest of the Church of St. Mary the Crowned, and the Commander W. H. Niles, representing His Excellency the Governor, Sir Archibald Hunter. These were followed by the Rev. P. Mathews, chaplain to the Forces, Dn. H. T. Ring and Dn. Arthur M. Capurro. The latter returned a few minutes later to re-join the deputation representing the different classes of the town that had congregated on the American quay to welcome the new and virtuous Bishop.

At a quarter past nine also there went on board the "Mooltan," on the tug "Express," which was covered with a large awning, and which had been placed at the disposition of His Lordship by Mrs. Bland,—the Christian Brothers; Revs. P. C. Murphy and N. M. Hutcheson, superiors of the Line Wall College and of the Elementary Catholic Schools respectively; the Rev. P. Pasqués, superior of the Missioners of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, accompanied by the Rev. P. Gireno Fray Ireneo, superior of the Asylum of St. John of God, together with Bro. Agapito and Messrs. Manuel Gaggero, Louis M. Dotto, Manuel G. Corsi; Mr. Horace Schott, representing the clergy; Mr. Michael Panal, representing *El Capense*; and Mr. Nicomedes Ferrary, representative of *El Amunciador*. At their arrival these gentlemen were presented to His Lordship by the Rev. P. Dodero, who also introduced them to the Rev. Father Vilaplana, O.S.B.

Before relating the details of the reception we desire to give expression to the agreeable impression the honour of kissing the hand of the Right Rev. H. G. Thompson made upon us. He is of a pleasing appearance, and has finely-cut features: He received everyone with exquisite kindness, which from the first instant won for him the sym-

pathies of as many as had the honour of welcoming him. At the conclusion of the various presentations, His Lordship became communicative with his visitors, expressing his thanks for the kind reception of which his new parishioners had made him the object. In his conversation he also spoke of the delightful crossing he had had: the weather for this time of the year could not have been finer. Father Vilaplana, O.S.B., was also very communicative with his visitors, who likewise took away a very pleasant impression of his affability. We may mention that this illustrious priest went through his course of studies at Rome with His Lordship, and can speak several languages.

His Lordship left the "Mooltan" at half-past nine, embarking in the "Express," followed by the other gentlemen who went to receive him. During the journey His Lordship talked with everybody, and at his arrival at the Commercial Quay was received by the Representative Commission composed of the following gentlemen:—

Mr. Albert Porral, D.S.O.; Mr. Joseph A. Patron, T.P.; Mr. August Larios; Mr. Arthur de Carrara-Rivers, T.P.; Mr. Ferdinand Schott; Mr. R. L. Sprague; Mr. T. L. Imossi; Mr. Anthony T. Corsi, advocate; Mr. A. C. Carrara; Doctor Henry Imossi; and G. Thomson.

There also was gathered an immense concourse of people without distinction of creed, amongst which was a deputation of the Sacred Heart Club, and representatives of all the religious institutions of the town.

The naval authorities had made excellent arrangements, so that the disembarkation took place without the slightest trouble. As His Lordship came on shore, Mr. Albert Porral went forward, and with a clear and steady voice read an address of welcome.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
DOM HENRY GREGORY THOMPSON,
O.S.B.,
LORD BISHOP OF GIBRALTAR.

May it please Your Lordship.

As members of the congregation of Your Lordship's Cathedral it is our earnest wish to welcome you at the threshold of this the new Diocese of Gibraltar, and to render you our respectful homage as our Diocesan Bishop and Spiritual Father.

Your Lordship is a member of a noble religious Order whose very name implies piety and learning, and whose services to the Church, to name but one, the translation of the Holy Bible, have given it an honoured name in religion which can never be surpassed. With this in our minds, therefore, we feel that the Catholics of Gibraltar may well congratulate themselves on the choice which the Holy See has made in selecting Your Lordship as our first Diocesan Bishop, and in their welcoming you as the future Director of our religious life, we feel confident that in Your Lordship we shall have not only a learned and zealous pioneer of the Faith which is so dear to us, but, moreover, a friend, a counsellor, and a guide. As regards ourselves it is, we think, only right to conclude by assuring Your Lordship that our services in the furtherance of religion and the promotion of its interests will ever be at your command, and, moreover, that in this respect Your Lordship will find that the Catholics of this ancient City and Fortress will never be found wanting.

A. Porral, A. M. Capurro, W. J. J. Thomson, H. J. King, J. A. Patron, R. L. Sprague, H. P. Parodi, J. L. Imossi, J. A. Imossi, E. Larios, Dr. H. A. Imossi, A. C. Carrara, A. de Carrara-Rivers, G. Carrara, M. Gaggero, A. Corsi, J. Andrews-Speed,

F. Schott, Ricardo Parral, Vicente Ferrary, Joseph Gaggero, Dr. A. C. Baca, Julio V. Abrines, Juan Vasquez, Henry Morales, Manuel G. Corsi, M. J. Pitman, Luis M. Dotto, B. Miles.

The illustrious Prelate listened attentively to the reading of the address, the text of which greatly impressed him, and, when Mr. Porral had finished, replied with an eloquent speech, in which he asked all for their loyal co-operation and help in the discharge of the difficult task before him. He made this request not in his own name only but also in that of His Holiness the Pope, who had confided to him the direction of their souls as a part of his own great flock, although there were many from amongst whom His Holiness might have chosen one much better than himself. His Lordship thus demonstrated that to deep learning he joins a modesty which brings into prominence his other eminent gifts. Having finished his inspired speech, he was enthusiastically applauded by all present. Thereupon His Lordship stepped into an elegant landau, belonging to Mr. J. Schott, and, accompanied by his secretary, the Rev. Dom Vilaplana, and the Rev. P. Telmo and the Rev. T. Dodero, drove away towards the Church of St. Mary the Crowned. During the journey His Lordship was respectfully saluted by as many persons as were standing on the pavements.

The guard of honour of the Juvenile Brigade was composed of 150 boys, with, at their head, Lieutenant Capuno and Lieutenant T. Rugeroni, with the flag borne by Lieutenant F. Porral and the band of fifes and drums, which formed up in line in front of our chief church. At His Lordship's arrival the Brigade presented arms the band struck up, and the bells of the church were set ringing. The

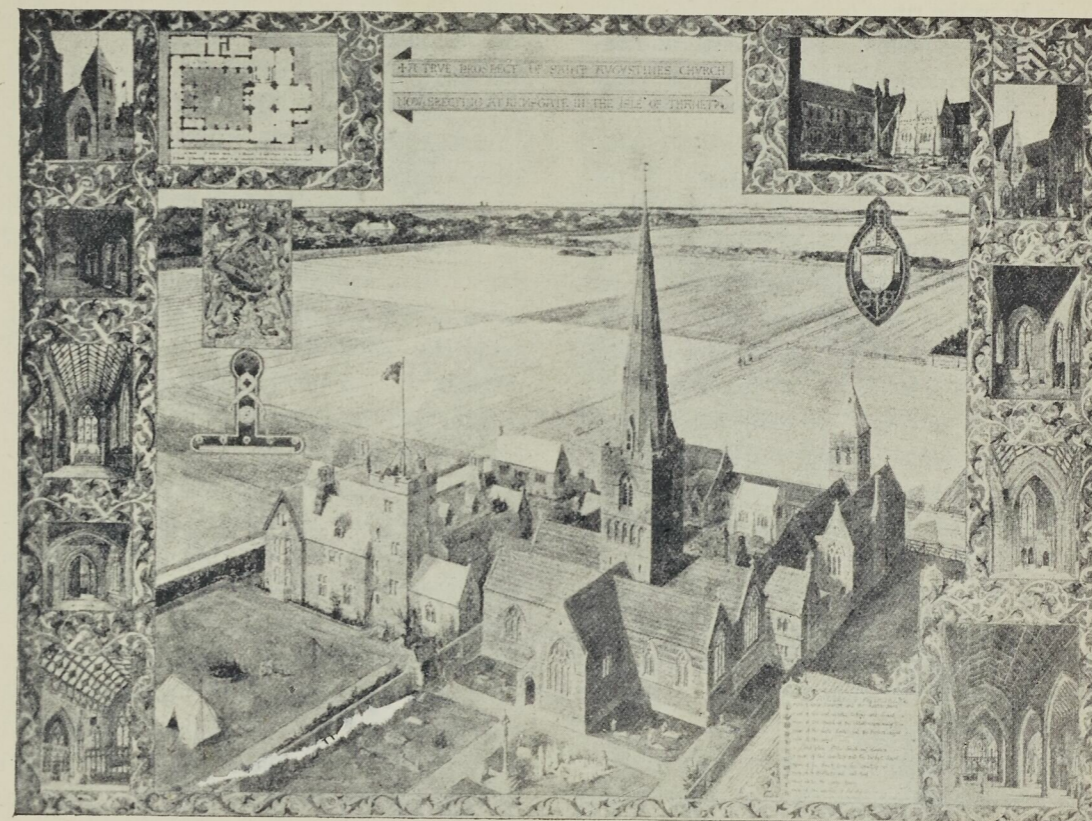
illustrious Prelate descended from his carriage and walked towards the church, where he was received by the clergy in a body, at the head of which was Monsignor Don Gabriel Temenias, Vicar-General of Gibraltar, who presented the crucifix, which His Lordship kissed. After blessing the people with holy water he was conducted into the church, and proceeded to the high altar whilst a choir of ladies and men of this church sang the "Ecce Sacerdos Magnus," the following gentlemen bearing the canopy: Messrs. Alberto Porral, Arturo de Carrara-Rivers, Ferdinand Schott, H. J. King, D. Luis, M. Dotto, and Nicomedes Ferrary.

The procession having arrived at the high altar, Monsignor Temenias sang the prayer of Our Lady, which was listened to by His Lordship kneeling down. After this our new Prelate intoned the prayer of the Titular, "Santa Maria Coronada," of this church, which is now and henceforth a cathedral. His Lordship then bestowed his blessing and took possession of his cathedral, descending afterwards to the altar-rails, from which he addressed the Faithful, who completely filled the sacred edifice. Speaking in English, with an easy flow of words, he expressed the pleasure which he felt at the cordial reception given to him by his flock, of which he had

been constituted chief and shepherd. He afterwards explained the significance of the short ceremony at which they had all been present, and earnestly commended himself to their prayers, because with prayer everything can be obtained, and he offered up his own prayers for the spiritual and temporal welfare of his people. He ended his inspired address, which was full of fine thoughts, by expressing his confidence in the help and goodwill of the town for the fulfilment of his high mission. He then gave his blessing to the congregation, to whom Monsignor Chincota announced that His Lordship had granted fifty days' indulgence to all those who had assisted at the ceremony. The people left the church favourably impressed, and on everyone's lips were words of encomium for the Right Rev. Gregory Thompson, O.S.B., from to-day our Spiritual Father. His Lordship went afterwards to the episcopal reception-room, where the clergy of his diocese and members of the different religious orders were personally introduced to him. Among the number were the Rev. Father John Rodriguez, the new Contesano parish priest proper of "La Linea," and his coadjutor, the Rev. Father Romen.

(From *El Anunciador*,

Gibraltar, Feb. 8th, 1911.)



ABBAY CHURCH OF ST. AUGUSTINES. SHOWING SPIRE AS IT WOULD BE IF COMPLETED.

The Noviciate of St. Benedict.

THE state of Europe towards the close of the fifth century appeared desperate. Civilisation, art, science, law and order all seemed to be destroyed. War and bloodshed were everywhere. The wild barbarian Teutonic races, the Huns, Vandals and Goths, had invaded the Roman empire, which, in its degenerate feebleness, was tottering to its fall.

The Church itself, to whom men looked for hope, was struggling and torn by deadly heresies and schisms. Now, about the year 490, there daily trudged to school in Rome a little boy who lived in a house on the banks of the river Tiber. He was the son of a

noble patrician, who had sent him, under the care of a faithful servant, his old nurse Cyrilla, to the great city, that he might receive a cultured education. We can picture him saying his morning prayers in front of the image of Our Blessed Lady painted on the wall of his room, before he straps on his satchel of school books to go out into the streets of Rome. This youth was none other than the great St. Benedict, whom God was about to train for the great work of regenerating and civilising Europe. He was the chosen instrument of God for bringing to Europe the new era of prosperity and happiness, which was about

to rise from the ruins of the old pagan civilisation of the Romans. Monasticism and the Evangelical Ideal, which had first flourished in the East with the Fathers of the desert, such as St. Anthony and the monks of the Thebaid, had already been introduced into the West, but as yet it could not go forth to save, civilise, and conquer the barbarians. It needed consolidation and legislation, it required investing with a Latin form, and St. Benedict was the chosen instrument of God for this. He was to give to the world that wonderful Rule which was to fashion his sons to Christian perfection, first to train and cultivate their own souls to perfection and sanctity, and then to carry the torch of truth to their fellows. His sons were to build throughout Europe monasteries and schools, from which were to spread far and wide salvation, culture, learning, agriculture, and other peaceful pursuits—and to be the pioneers of sanctity, learning, art and science.

Let us see what means God took to train such a wonderful man, such a specially chosen instrument for His work. Terrified by the awful wickedness of Rome and the vile sins which he daily saw his companions committing, he generously gave up all hope of earthly glory and pleasure, the attractions of the world and selfishness, and he determined to seek God alone—far removed from any temptation.

At first he took Cyrilla his nurse into his confidence, and after perhaps a few tears of farewell before the picture of Our Lady in his room, these two set out from Rome. They walked towards the Sabine mountains to the village of Enfide, where amongst the simple peasant countryfolk St. Benedict thought he would be able to pray and be alone with God without danger of being led into sin. At Enfide, in the village church, St. Benedict was wont to spend many hours in friendly

converse with God. But this retreat was not secluded enough for him, and even here the dangers of the world seemed to threaten him. For the news of a miracle, which his great charity caused him to work, becoming known, caused the pious rustics to show him great honour. An earthenware sieve, which his servant Cyrilla had borrowed, was one day broken, and Benedict, finding his nurse in tears, took it in his hands, and in his holy simplicity knelt down and prayed God to mend it. It was miraculously repaired. The simple folk, learning of this, had the sieve hung up in their church.

But this act of veneration made St. Benedict fear for his humility, and so he determined to fly from every fellow-being, to be with God only, and beyond the reach of worldly praise and flattery.

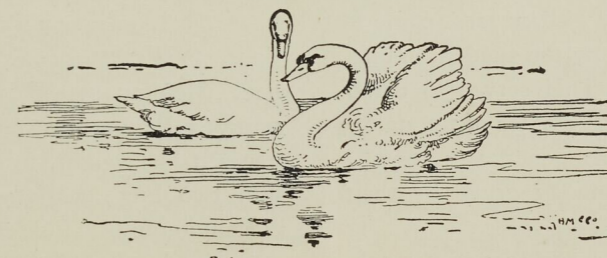
Hurrying into the mountains, climbing over rocks and penetrating the woods, he hoped to hide himself from all human beings, and so he came to Subiaco. Here Nero had built a palace and constructed a lake in a deep valley. The palace was now deserted and in ruins, and its desolate condition added to the wild and savage beauty of the place.

We can picture the young boy gazing on the wild scenery—in front the lake, and around him the ruins of the palace, whilst from each side of the lake stretch great precipices of rock covered in parts by wild and thick vegetation. At last he had found a place where, free from temptation from others, free from honour or glory, free from luxury and comfort, he could give himself up absolutely to friendship and conversation with God. And as he stood and looked for a place where he could make his home, a monk came towards him. To this monk, St. Romanus, Benedict told his desire to live with God alone, away from all who might take away or weaken his love for Him. The saintly

Romanus quickly recognised one in St. Benedict whom God was especially calling to Himself. He gave him a monk's habit, and conducted him to a cave some hundreds of feet up the side of one of the precipices which overhung the lake. Romanus promised to provide him with food, which he would let down to the cave from the top of the precipice by a basket attached to a rope.

Indeed St. Benedict was now alone with God. He had literally forsaken father and mother, houses and lands for God. His chances of great learning and a future name and honour, the riches and luxury of his father's house and lands, his parents, even his old nurse, all were forsaken for God, and this delicately cultured, tenderly nurtured youth was to spend three years, without even seeing a companion, amidst the wildest scenery, shut in a narrow cave in the shadow of a dark, sombre ravine, exposed to the heat of summer and the cold of winter, with no bed but the hard rock, no protection from the cold winds and snow or sleet of winter but the roof of his cave. Alone truly with God—no furniture, no books, simply a rough cross, which he himself had made. And yet he was happy, rapturously so at times: he spoke to God and God to him. God was indeed his only friend, and thus he found the *hundredfold*

for his sacrifices. And in this cave the little boy of fourteen was trained for his great life's-work, for the writing of his Rule, for the founding of the great Benedictine Order which was to Christianise and civilise Europe; for in this cave he learnt his love for poverty, chastity, and obedience. Here he laid the great foundation of sanctity, his great humility and love of the hidden life, which seeks not the glory and popularity of the world; and through these virtues he gained that wonderful power for winning and training souls for God's service. And surely the wonderful noviciate of this boy, his marvellous heroism in mortification, his love of prayer and union in friendship with God, should make us esteem these virtues more, and at least try to cultivate their spirit, though in this degenerate and pleasure-loving age we have not the physical strength nor moral courage to actually imitate them. And lastly, this example of heroic sanctity in one so young in years should inspire us with a greater devotion to and confidence in St. Benedict, who is still powerful in heaven to help us by his prayers. O beati viri Patris nostri Benedicti sancta praeconia! O inestimabilis dilectio caritatis! qui dum saeculi pompam contempsit, aeternae vitae conjunctus est.



Memories of Bygone Days.

PART V.

BY A VERY OLD BOY.

THE smallness of our number deprived us of many of the advantages enjoyed by a bigger school, but we had our compensations. The one we valued most was the frequency of excursions and of invitations which we received to spend the day, afternoon or evening at the house of some of the special friends of the President. These friends were well aware of his fondness for his schoolboys, and many knew that the only way to secure him as their guest was to include the boys in the invitation. Consequently we formed his suite on most occasions, and the distinction was not only honourable but most enjoyable.

The treat we relished most was a trip to Hales Place, Canterbury, for it involved a whole day's outing, a train journey, and a ramble through the woods. These rambles were diversified, according to the season, by the gathering and consumption of fruit or chestnuts, which were not only licensed to be consumed on the premises but also for export. Rabbits and rats engaged the attention of the lovers of the chase, whilst the two ornamental lakes were patronised by the oarsmen. On one occasion a sham fight between the two punts, manned by gallant tars, came to an abrupt termination by the sudden sinking of one of the boats. This served to damp the ardour as well as the clothes of the unfortunate crew, who were generously rescued from a watery and muddy grave by their luckier opponents.

Our hostess always regaled us with a substantial lunch and a "high tea," and new boys were conducted over the mansion and shown

the pictures, the library, the collection of curios, and the bedroom where James II. is said to have slept the night before he escaped from England. This state bedroom was reserved by the lady of the manor for the accommodation of distinguished guests. The bed itself was of huge proportions and stuffed with feathers. The bedstead was a four-poster upholding a heavy canopy and flanked with heavy curtains.

The story is told of a distinguished foreign ecclesiastic who was invited to Hales Place, and honoured with the privilege of the state bedroom as his sleeping apartment. The household and guests had scarcely retired when they were aroused by frantic cries for help proceeding from the state bedroom. One of the first to arrive to the rescue was a priest who understood the language in which the heart-rending appeals were made, and in a few moments grasped the situation, and then burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter, much to the indignation of the prelate, and to the surprise of the others, who had dreaded some awful tragedy. It transpired that the dignitary, ignorant of the soft and yielding material of which the royal couch was composed, had, on account of its height from the floor, stood upon a chair in order to enter the bed. Being a man of somewhat heavy proportions, the mattress had immediately sunk beneath his weight, forming on each side of him two huge walls which threatened to close upon him. Fearing suffocation, he had struggled hard to rise, and failing to succeed, in spite of the most desperate efforts to extricate himself, he had given vent to those

cries which had summoned the household. He was found to be in a perfectly limp state from fright and exhaustion, which rendered the task of raising him up from the feathery deep a matter of great difficulty for his rescuers. They succeeded, finally, by adopting measures suggested by a man-servant, who cried out, "Roll 'im out, sir!" No assurance of perfect safety could, however, induce the prelate to return to the royal couch, so he spent the rest of the night on the sofa.

Our hostess was very proud of her kennel of prize dogs, and I well remember one magnificent mastiff, named "Lion," who was a champion for several years. Then there were prize and fancy cats, poultry, rabbits and rodents, but the most delightful sight of all was the aviary containing rare and beautiful birds of song and plumage.

Margate was another favourite excursion, with a "high tea" at the presbytery. Here the domestic arrangements were presided over by two maiden ladies, sisters, who were always delighted to welcome the President and his "dear boys." Sometimes we had tea and other refreshments in the "parlour," but in fine weather the table was generally laid on the lawn under the spreading branches of a huge tree. We were not always the only guests, as many of the friends of the local priest and of the lady housekeepers were often invited to meet our popular President.

On one occasion we found there a very distinguished party of gentlemen, whose presence rather overawed us, and put, in schoolboy parlance, "a damper" on our enjoyment. We felt we were rather neglected, and, in despair, started to amuse ourselves in our own way by playing "tag" and "cross-tag." One of the boys who was very near-sighted was chasing another boy, whom he seemed determined to catch, when a catastrophe happened

which brought our game to a rather sudden ending.

During our game several of the gentlemen were engaged in examining a map and some plans which the parish priest had spread out on a round table for their inspection, and most of them were bending over the table in order to scrutinise the details more closely. The boy who was pursued chose the outer circumference of this circular group of interested examiners as an excellent track for dodging and foiling the efforts of his pursuer. Suddenly the pursued disappeared from view, and the short-sighted pursuer at once judged that he had cunningly joined the group assembled around the table. He thereupon, stole stealthily around, scanning the backs of the group until he stopped behind one figure which he judged to be the one he sought. He looked around at his companions with a smile of triumphant glee at his discovery, and being reassured of the correctness of the same by their emphatic nods of assent, he laughed softly to himself, spat upon his hands, rubbed them together, and then gently lifting the coat tails of the unconscious victim, struck the uncovered part with a sounding slap of his open hand, and slipped away to a distance safe from retaliation.

His grin of satisfaction and triumph was at once arrested and turned into an expression of dismay when his victim had started up and faced him with a look that haunted him for many a day, for instead of his intended victim he beheld the well-known features of a distinguished man of letters. Our scalp-hunter slunk away and hid himself for the rest of the afternoon, whilst his companions, by their jeers and unconstrained amusement as well as by their predictions of the dire punishment which such a mistake forebode, only served to intensify his misery.

The sudden starting up of one of their

number and his more than indignant exclamation gave a double shock to the party. On realising what had happened, the President and the parish priest tried to look furious, and at once tendered an apology for such unaccountable behaviour of one of the "dear boys." The other gentlemen seemed to be trying to suppress a feeling which seemed to be a wrestle between laughter and horror, whilst the tortured one, slowly realising that "someone had blundered," endeavoured to express his spirit of magnanimity by what Dr. Johnson might describe as "the faintest glimmer of the adumbration of the flicker of a smile."

On the occasion of another treat at this favourite house of hospitality and entertainment we were ushered into the "big parlour," and told by the President to wait there "like good boys" whilst he interviewed the Father in charge and the two maiden sisters.

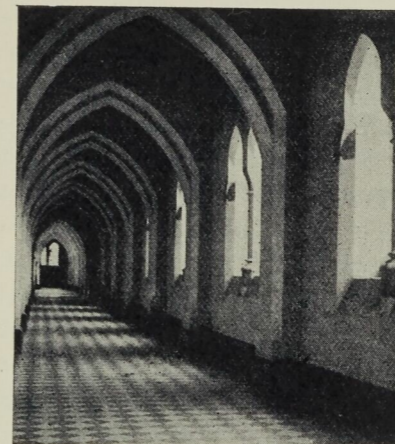
Now, one of these good ladies had a lap-dog which she dearly loved, petted and valued. The "dear boys" failed to appreciate its charms, so that when, on this particular afternoon, this canine treasure was discovered sleeping on the sofa, curled up on its own special cushion, it was rudely awakened from its peaceful slumber, and tossed about from one pair of hands to another, not in the manner of babies, but in a manner consistent with the tastes and customs of cricketers when testing their skill at "catching." "Puggie," however, did not relish the game, and on showing his teeth and his disapproval of aerial motion by certain ominous growls, a catch was "missed," and "Puggie" regained *terra firma* much sooner than he anticipated, and remained awe-struck and floor-struck for some seconds. Then he snarled and barked and snapped at the legs of his nearest tormentor. This changed the game from cricket to football, and poor "Puggie" was drop-

kicked, place-kicked, punted and cornered until he felt that it would be better to be a "dead ball."

Just when the game was becoming fast and furious and some were seriously thinking of yelling "mad dog," the door burst open and his mistress rushed in, exclaiming in terrified accents, "Puggie, Puggie, what is it darling?"

Fortunately for us the darling had been driven into a corner under the sofa, and was crouching there "at bay," barking and snarling most viciously. His mistress fell on her knees and in the most endearing manner, and with a voice choked with emotion, put to "Puggie" the appealing question, "What is it, then?" which "Puggie" answered with a long whining cry. This gave our skilful captain an opportunity for a clever change of tactics by assuming at once a most exaggerated expression of quivering fright, to which his gallant team quickly responded. Thus it happened that when "Puggie" had been finally coaxed from his retreat by his mistress, and folded in her arms and hugged to her maternal breast, she turned her eyes upon the dear boys and soothingly assured us that "Puggie" would not hurt a fly—that he must have been frightened (he was), "the poor darling," by the sight of so many boys—that he was only accustomed to ladies, "the sweet pet"—that he was to beg our pardon for frightening us, "like a dear doggie"—and then we were asked to look at his dear eyes, which were already filling with tears of repentance. Finally she took "the darling angel" away before he should break down altogether. Then we heard her kissing him, and telling him what she thought of him—that he was her "own dearest" something—something—until the sound of her voice seemed to die away into a faint murmur not unlike "Yum, yum, ur, urrr—"

College Diary and Notes.



MONASTERY CLOISTER.

MONDAY, January 23rd. Opening of Term. The larger portion of the school return by the 3.25 p.m. from Victoria.

Thursday, January 26th. W. O'Malley was again elected Captain of the School, and the following Committee:—Schoener, Marmion, Henriques, and Cotton, *ma*.

We are all very pleased to see Prince Manfreda de Bourbon back again, after a somewhat prolonged illness.

Early in February Pardo was on the sick list, apparently suffering from indigestion, which later turned out to be appendicitis. He was removed to London and successfully operated on. We are looking forward to seeing him back again next term. *Deo Gratias*.

Mr. Penny, one of our old masters, writing from Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada, tells us that he is making good progress with his legal

studies. At the same time he varies the monotony of law with a little teaching. He hopes eventually to strike out West, but before doing so he has promised to visit England and St. Augustine's College.

Shrovetide was celebrated at St. Augustine's by the performance of *Julius Cæsar* by the boys in the College Theatre. On Monday and Tuesday were given public representations, preceded by a full dress rehearsal on Saturday.

We all enjoyed ourselves immensely, and we have good reasons for thinking our guests did the same.

Thanks to Father Abbot's untiring zeal in teaching and rehearsing the boys for their parts, the play was a grand success.

"Brutus" and Cassius," impersonated by Samson and Pater, were good, but perhaps Evans as "Mark Antony" showed the greatest talent.

The whole performance was really very well done, and was deemed the best the boys have produced during the last few years.

The ghost scene was a thrilling affair, Henriques, as "Cæsar," receiving a grand ovation. The proceeds of the first performance, which was open to the public, were given to the Ramsgate Crèche, which has been started by the nuns of St. Catherine's Hospital.

The Tuesday's performance was devoted to College guests, parents and friends of the boys. On each night after *Cæsar*, a comic sketch, entitled *Two o'Clock in the Morning*, was acted by Mr. Leetham and Mr. Bernard, both of whom displayed great talent and called forth much applause.



VIEW OF COLLEGE.

On March 4th the First Eleven journeyed to London for the Past v. Present match at Maldon. A full report of this match appears elsewhere.

March 11th. A lecture on "The Choice of a Profession" was delivered by Mr. Devlin under the auspices of the Future Career Association. Most instructive and interesting, but too short, owing to the lecturer having to catch a train back to London.

March 21st, Feast of our Most Holy Father St. Benedict. St. Benedict obtained a fine day for us. In the morning we attended Pontifical High Mass in the Abbey Church, when a stirring sermon was preached by Father Kirwin. After a grand dinner we spent the afternoon at Chilton.

Quite a pleasant diversion has been introduced into college life this term by walks in the country and on the sea shore. It really refreshes one and "bucks" one up to go for a good stretch on a fine day, and we are quite sure the increased zeal for work shown next day owing to the refreshment, the larger intake of oxygen and ozone, and the raising of one's spirits, more than repaid for the

necessary dispensing of one school to make a walk possible.

March 17th, Feast of St. Patrick. The annual boat-races were rowed in the harbour in the forenoon. Ireland lost the first two races, but succeeded in winning the third race by half a length after a most exciting dead heat. This year the course was straight, which made the races much more fair, as formerly, when the boats had to turn, the inside boat nearly always won owing to the huge advantage gained. In the afternoon the *World* again triumphed at hockey. Feeling ran very high, and much moral support was given by the onlookers, who lustily used their lungs to urge on their respective sides. Result: 3 goals to 1 in favour of the *World*.

Saturday March 25th, Feast of the Annunciation of Our Lady. George Moorat, who recently left our school (now Dom Clement), was invested with the scapular this morning during Mass, which was said by the Abbot in the College Chapel. Yesterday our old school companion had received the Habit as a novice in the Monastery. Before investing the novice with the scapular Father Abbot gave us a short address based on Our Blessed Lord's words to St. Peter in answer to his question, "What shall we have who have left all and followed Thee?" The call to the religious life as a monk, the Abbot told us, was a great and most precious gift—a more special favour could not be offered a soul by God; but it involved sacrifice and a great responsibility. One so favoured was not bound to respond, but it was a terrible responsibility to refuse God's grace. He instanced two cases, two of his own school companions, who, though convinced they were called to the monastic life, had refused to respond, and both had ended

miserably. Finally he told us how, some few months previously, when Dom Clement's holy mother was dying, she had called her children round her bedside and given each a little souvenir, but when she came to this novice, she had told him she was going to give him nothing then, but later, in the other world, she would ask Our Lord for a great gift for him; and doubtless his call to forsake all and follow Christ as a son of St. Benedict was the gift her prayers had won from God.

Towards the end of March a terrible calamity befell the College: the Germans invaded our peaceful abode, disorganising our school life, postponing examinations, scratching matches and sending many boys scuttling in fear to their homes. We speak of the advent of *German measles*. Judging from the looks and appetites of the victims, it is rather a decent thing to get. You are not really ill, and as a rule you are still allowed full rations,

but you must only read light, interesting literature.

The Rev. Father Anselm Fox, Vice-President and Spiritual Director of the College, who this year keeps the jubilee of his monastic profession left on Tuesday in Easter week for a visit to Italy and the Eternal City. His friends in the parish where he has so energetically and devotedly worked as parish priest for some years presented him with a purse and address, and requested that he would expend part of the money revisiting Italy, of which he is so fond, and where he spent the early years of his monastic life. We are sure that Father Fox will enter into the spirit of mourning which prevails in the Papal Court this year owing to the civil celebrations of the fiftieth anniversary of the triumph of the Sardinian kingdom, as he was present in Rome when Garibaldi and his troops entered the Papal domain.



Hockey.

SEASON 1910-1911.

MATCHES played, 8. Won 2; lost 6. This record of the doings of our First Eleven does not read very well, but those who have followed closely the matches and games will understand, nevertheless, that our team this season has acquitted itself well. There has been plenty of keenness and spirit in the game throughout the school.

Unfortunately all the teams we have played have been very strong, and we have only had one school game, which we won very easily. Our losses have been due to the overwhelming weight and staying power of our opponents rather than to superior play. Our captain, O'Malley, has been a tower of strength in himself, and has been well supported by

Schoener, Cotton, Henriques and B. Miller, all of whom will be doubtless found later on in the ranks of the O.A.s. All the members of the Eleven were triers, and on the occasion of the Past v. Present match at Malden they were complimented on the excellent game they played.

v. ST. LAWRENCE COLLEGE 2ND XI.

Saturday, February 11th, at Newlands.

This being our first match of the season, and against one of our strongest opponents, we did not entertain great hopes of victory. Nevertheless we put up a very good game, and it was not until about fifteen minutes before the end that they succeeded in getting through at all. They won the toss and played up the hill. They made several dangerous rushes, but our backs prevented them breaking through. Half-time arrived with no goals being scored on either side. In the second half the game was much the same as in the first, but about fifteen minutes before the end our opponents broke through. After this they scored on five other occasions. The result was 6—0 against us.

The team can be congratulated on having made a very good fight.

The following played:—*Goal*, H. Blake; *Backs*, W. J. O'Malley, J. Miller; *Halves*, W. H. Schoener, J. P. Shelley, Esq., J. Kerr; *Forwards*, A. Henriques, A. Cotton, E. Samson, E. Pater, B. Miller.

v. RAMSGATE AND DISTRICT H. C.

February 18th, at Ramsgate.

This was the first time we played this team, and we had no idea of their strength. They won the toss and played with the wind. The game was very equal during the first half. Samson played a very dashing game, scoring two goals in the first half. Our opponents also scored two in this half. In the second half Cotton scored two goals and

our opponents scored three, and the game resulted in a victory for our opponents, the score being 5—4.

The following played:—*Goal*, H. Blake; *Backs*, W. J. O'Malley, J. Miller; *Halves*, W. H. Schoener, J. Shelley, Esq., C. Howell, Esq.; *Forwards*, A. Cotton, E. Samson, A. Henriques, B. Miller, J. Kerr.

v. SURREY HOUSE.

March 1st, at Margate.

We expected, at any rate, to win this match, and by a fairly handsome margin. We won the toss, and played with the sun up the slope. Immediately after the "bully-off" Miller (i) got the ball and ran up and scored. They, however, soon equalised, and the game remained fairly even until half-time, the score then being 4—3 in our favour. When we had the slope, however, we soon "got going" in a surprising manner. O'Malley scored from a corner, and Kerr, Cotton and Samson followed. When the whistle blew we were victorious by 11 goals to 3, Cotton being responsible for 4, Kerr for 3, Samson for 2, and O'Malley and Miller for 1 each. Considering the state of the ground the forwards played a very good game, passing and shooting with accuracy.

The following played:—*Goal*, H. Blake; *Backs*, W. J. O'Malley, J. Miller; *Halves*, W. H. Schoener, E. Bateman, E. Pater; *Forwards*, A. Cotton, E. Samson, A. Henriques, B. Miller, J. Kerr.

PAST MATCH.

March 4th, at Malden.

We looked forward with great pleasure to this match. The First Eleven left by the ten o'clock train from Ramsgate and proceeded to Malden, where the Old Augustinians' ground is situated. During the first half we were surprised to find the game fairly even, although our defence was somewhat pressed.

We found the Old Boys tremendously fast, and as the ground was in good condition the ball travelled at a great speed. They commenced a sharp attack on one goal, but O'Malley and Miller (ii) cleared very well. Half-time arrived with the score 2—0 in favour of the Past. Soon after the resumption of play the Present forced a corner, which was converted into a goal by Schoener at centre-half. The Past then began a hot attack on our goal, which they kept up until time, and during this they added two more goals. Time arrived with the score at 4—1 in favour of the Past. The Rt. Rev. Father Abbot and Father Henry were present, and several of the Old Boys lined up to watch the match. The Present Boys may congratulate themselves that they got off very lightly, the Past team being by no means weak. The Past Boys' forwards played with their usual dash and skill, and were very ably supported by the half-backs, who were taken from the Second Eleven. Credit is due to Bateman, who made his first appearance for the Present Boys' First Eleven.

The following played:—*Goal*, H. Blake; *Backs*, W. J. O'Malley, J. Miller; *Halves*, W. H. Schoener, E. Pater, E. Bateman; *Forwards*, A. Cotton, A. Henriques, J. Kerr, B. Miller, E. Samson.

v. ST. LAWRENCE COLLEGE 2ND XI.

March 11th, at Chilton.

We won the toss and decided to play with the wind. We made a very bad start and let them through in the first five minutes. During the first half they scored four goals which might have been saved. After half-time our forwards made several good rushes and succeeded in scoring one goal. Our opponents also made a great many dangerous attacks on our goal, and before time scored three more goals. Our team did not play so

well as on the last occasion when we played this school.

The following played:—*Goal*, H. Blake; *Backs*, W. J. O'Malley, J. Miller; *Halves*, W. H. Schoener, E. Pater, E. Bateman; *Forwards*, A. Cotton, A. Henriques, J. Kerr, B. Miller, E. Samson.

v. WESTGATE H. C. 2ND XI.

March 15th, at Westgate-on-Sea.

This was an unexpected match, being only arranged at eleven o'clock of the day on which we played them. There was some little difficulty in getting the team together. However, we got the team together at last, and arrived in good time at Westgate. We won the toss and played with the sun in our eyes. No goals were scored in the first half, although we were pressing most of the time. In the second half, however, our opponents scored six goals in rapid succession. Mr. Howell, who played back, was not in his usual good form. The game was spoiled to a certain degree by the too frequent changes made in the men's position.

The following played:—*Goal*, H. Blake; *Backs*, W. J. O'Malley, Mr. Howell; *Halves*, W. H. Schoener, J. Miller, J. Shelley, Esq.; *Forwards*, J. Mortimer, Esq., A. Cotton, E. Samson, B. Miller, A. Henriques.

v. RAMSGATE AND DISTRICT H. C.

April 18th.

We were rather handicapped on this occasion by the absence of Samson, who unfortunately had his thumb severely injured in a preceding match. His place was taken by Pater, who did very well considering he was not in his right place. The day turned out to be very cold and fairly windy. We made a good start by scoring the first goal. Very soon after this another goal was scored in our favour. At the end of the first half

the score was 2—0. After half-time our opponents made several good rushes, and succeeded in scoring two goals. Our forwards were pressing the opposing goal nearly all the time during this half, but only managed to score one more goal. The game, therefore, ended in a victory for us: 3—2.

The following played:—*Goal*, H. Blake; *Backs*, W. J. O'Malley, J. Miller; *Halves*, W. H. Schoener, Mr. Howell, E. Bateman; *Forwards*, A. Cotton, J. Kerr, E. Pater, A. Henriques, B. Miller.

v. Mr. MEYNELL'S TEAM.

April 25th.

We were greatly disappointed in the weather on this day. It was cold and exceedingly windy and somewhat wet. A great many of the players proved to be those who play against us for the Ramsgate and District H. C. Our opponents made a good start by scoring three goals almost in as many rushes. We managed to keep them out for the rest of the first half. After half-time we managed to score one goal. Our forwards were continually attacking our opponents, but although they were in the circle several times they could not score. After several strong attacks on our goal our opponents scored two more goals, after which time was called. Our opponents were short of one man, and we gave them Warner as substitute, who played an excellent game. The wind greatly affected our men, as it was quite a struggle to run against it.

The following played:—*Goal*, H. Blake; *Backs*, W. J. O'Malley, J. Miller; *Halves*,

H. Schoener, H. O'Reilly, E. Bateman; *Forwards*, A. Cotton, A. Henriques, E. Pater, J. Kerr, B. Miller.

SECOND ELEVEN MATCHES.

v. THANET COLLEGE.

February 22nd, at Margate.

This was our first match, which proved a very good game indeed. The ground was in good condition and the weather perfect. We pressed all the first half, having the ground with us, but only managed to score one goal, thanks to the excellent play of the forwards, Warner and Creagh playing very well indeed. The second half we were not so successful. Although we shot two for goals, our defences gave way, and they scored six goals in quick succession. Just after half-time, Warner, playing right in, got a nasty hit on the knee, and had to leave the field, which rather crippled our forward line. We were beaten by 6 goals to 3.

v. THANET COLLEGE.

RETURN MATCH.

March 8th, at Margate.

We were unable to play this match at Chilton, owing to the fact that the First Eleven were playing there. This was not such a good match, owing to the bad weather. Kerr played an excellent game at left, Cock and O'Reilly right half. This time we were again beaten by 5 goals to 2.

Two of our matches had to be scratched, the first owing to rain and the second to the measles. The fixture was rather small, but it must be remembered that there are so few schools that play hockey.



St. Augustine's College Sports.

THE following is taken from *Pullen's Kent Argus*, May 13th, 1911.

The Annual Athletic Sports of St. Augustine's College were held at Chilton, on Thursday afternoon. The weather was all that could be desired for such an event, and there was a large attendance of relatives and friends. As usual, excellent arrangements had been made by the committee, and with an excellent set of officials the sports were carried out in a most successful manner. The various events were followed with keen interest by the spectators, and though no records were broken some very fine efforts were witnessed. The officials were:—*President*, The Right Rev. Father Abbot T. E. Egan; *Committee*, Messrs. A. R. P. Leetham, W. J. O'Malley, A. Henriques, A. Cotton, W. Schoener, H. Marmion; *Stewards*, Revs. L. A. Spencer, H. Aldersey and Aidan Palmer, Messrs. W. Kennedy, A. Bernard and L. C. Gedge; *Starter*, Mr. A. R. P. Leetham; *Judges*, Messrs. C. R. Bonacina and J. Shelley; *Time-keeper*, Mr. J. Mortimer.

The results were as follows:—

Throwing Cricket Ball, under 16.—1, Miller (ii), 63 yds. 1 ft. 10½ in.; 2, Warner, 63 yds 1 ft. 1 in.

Throwing Cricket Ball, open.—Cotton (i), 81 yds. 100 Yards, under 12.—Macveigh (ii), 14 secs. *High Jump*, under 14.—Newington (iii), 3 ft. 8 in.

Half-mile, under 16.—1, Jennings (i), 2 mins. 36 3-5th secs.; 2, Miller (ii).

Long Jump, under 16.—1, Warner, 16 ft.; 2, Miller (ii), 14 ft. 6 in.

220 Yards, under 14.—1, McCann, 31 2-5th secs.; 2, Miller (iii).

High Jump, under 16.—1, Brewer, 4 ft. 5 in.; Warner, 4 ft. 1 in.

100 Yards, under 13.—1, Metcalfe (ii), 15 1-5th secs.

Half-mile, open.—1, Burgess, 2 mins. 25 secs.; 2, Samson.

Egg-and-Spoon Race.—1, Reed; 2, Maingot.

100 Yards, under 14.—1, Miller (iii), 13 2-5th secs.; 2, McCann.

Quarter-mile, open.—1, O'Malley, 1 min. 3-5th secs.; 2, Miller (i).

100 Yards, under 16.—1, Dorrell, 12 2-5th secs.; 2, Jennings (i); 3, Brewer.

Donkey-Race.—1, Sullivan (ii), 2, Lamarre.

Long-Jump, open.—1, Cotton (i), 16 ft. 3 in.; 2, O'Malley, 15 ft. 8 in.

Servants' Race.—William Fox.

220 Yards, under 16.—1, Jennings (i), 29 3-5th secs.; 2, Sullivan (ii); 3, Blake.

Choir Race.—Miller (iii).

100 Yards, open.—1, O'Malley, 11 3-5th secs.; 2, Kerr.

Mile, under 16.—1, Warner, 5 mins. 23¼ secs.; 2, Creagh; 3, Sullivan (ii).

Sack Race.—1, Dundas; 2, Creagh; 3, Gibon.

Mile, open.—1, Bateman, 5 mins. 53 3-5th secs.; 2, Thunder.

Three-legged Race, open.—Samson and Creagh.

High Jump, open.—O'Malley, 4 ft. 11 in.

Consolation Prizes.—Newington (i), Mathew.

Tug-of-War.—Ireland beat "The World" by two pulls to one.

The prizes were afterwards distributed by Abbot Egan, who remarked that they had come to perhaps the most important event of the day—the presentation of the prizes that had been so deservedly won. It was a great pleasure to him to give away those prizes, as he had done for two or three years. Previously he had occupied a much more onerous position, one that Mr. Leetham had filled with such great success that day

(applause). It was gratifying to see all those who were interested and concerned in the boys, and all those who were in any way connected with the school, and also so many of the boys' friends and their own friends, gathered together to witness the prowess of the boys on the athletic field. They were very grateful to the visitors for their presence, which was a very great encouragement to the boys, many of whom would not have distinguished themselves so well had it not been for the presence of the visitors and the encouragement they gave (applause).

Mr. Leetham, who was called upon to speak about the sports, said there was very little for him to say. He should like to comment on the fact that only a week ago they returned to school, therefore none of them really had had very much time to make the necessary preparations for sports. A good many boys, for instance, had not been able to practise for the long distance races, owing to the lack of opportunities. Again there were one or two boys who had been somewhat indisposed, whether in consequence of the holidays or not he was not quite sure (laughter). At any rate they did not seem quite ready for sports so early in the term. No doubt they were reserving themselves for cricket later on. There were three events on which he wished to make a little comment. The first was throwing the cricket ball, which was won by Cotton with an excellent throw of 81 yards. Although it did not reach their

extraordinary record of 106 yards, at the same time it was about 15 yards farther than that of last year, and that was certainly very good. He should next like to mention the excellent high jump by O'Malley, who cleared 4 ft. 11 in. (applause). He felt quite sure that had not O'Malley entered so many races, and so set a good example to all the boys in the school, his jump would very probably have been over 5 ft. (applause). There was one other event which he was sure everyone would agree was a most excellent race—the mile race for boys under 16 years, which was won very creditably indeed by Warner. The masters had consulted together and come to the conclusion that it was the best individual effort of the afternoon. As an Old Augustinian, Father Donald Skrimshire had given a special prize, and they had decided to award it to Warner (applause).

Abbot Egan then distributed the prizes, and afterwards, in addressing the boys, said he noticed a number of boys who had not taken part in the sports. He thought every boy who was fit should enter for some of the events, and he hoped that would be the case next year.

Votes of thanks were accorded the donors of prizes, the visitors and the committee, special mention being made of the services of Mr. Leetham, and the customary cheers were given by the boys.



The Society of Old Augustinians.

THE following Address was presented to the Right Rev. Henry Gregory Thompson, O.A., by the members of the Society of Old Augustinians.

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND
HENRY GREGORY THOMPSON,
THE LORD BISHOP OF GIBRALTAR.

May it please Your Lordship.

We, the President and Members of the Society of Old Augustinians, desire on this memorable occasion of your consecration as first Bishop of Gibraltar, to offer to Your Lordship an expression of our heartfelt congratulations and of our earnest prayer for your future happiness and welfare.

We deem it a special honour to ourselves, as Alumni of St. Augustine's College, that the Holy Father should have selected one of her number to fill a position uniting in so unique a manner our *Church* and our *Country*.

We feel that your connection with our Alma Mater is twofold, for not only did you receive your early education within its walls at the hands of the monks of St. Benedict, but you have since, as a member of that Religious Order, fulfilled at our old school the arduous duties of Prefect in a manner which gained for you the respect and affection of all who knew you.

We doubt not that in the higher sphere to which you have been called you will continue to earn the same respect and affection, and that you will ever maintain the high traditions of our old school.

We look forward with confidence to the future, and we trust that your name will be handed down to posterity as the illustrious founder of a long line of Old Augustinians in the See of Gibraltar.

We pray that the blessing of Almighty God may be with you in the arduous labours which lie before you.

Signed, on behalf of the Committee,

T. E. ABBOT EGAN, O.S.B., *President*.

P. F. FOOKS, *Hon. Treas.*

E. A. MACKENZIE, *Hon. Sec.*

Dec. 26th, 1910.

The Rev. John Cuddon, R. H. Brade, Geoffrey Hayes, and C. Oscar Wilson have just joined the Society, whilst E. Schylie and Richard Willes have enrolled themselves as life members.

The Committee have officially undertaken the organisation of Lionel Constable's "Overseas O.A. Meeting" scheme. Their proposals in the matter appear in another column.

Last year's subscriptions paid showed a slight falling off in comparison with the previous year's. We only mention this as an inducement to Members to pay more regularly and punctually. The Society is not run to make a large profit annually, but, on the contrary, works on a comparatively small margin. It is therefore clear that any appreciable diminution in the payment of subs. would soon result in a deficit.

The yearly Meeting and Dinner of the Society of Old Augustinians were held at the Trocadero Restaurant, on Monday, May 29th. The Abbot of St. Augustine's, as President of the Society, occupied the chair at the meeting.

The Hon. Secretary, in presenting the

Report of the Committee, referred to the appointment of the Right Rev. H. G. Thompson, O.S.B., a member of the Society, to be Bishop of Gibraltar, to the celebration of his Silver Jubilee this year by the Rev. D. Skimshire, and to the deaths of Sir Henry Tichborne and Mr. E. W. Shrimshire. The Report also dealt with the work being done by Old Augustinians in the Men's and Boys' Clubs at Melior St., Bermondsey. Reference was also made to the continued success of the Old Augustinians' Hockey Club.

OLD AUGUSTINIAN'S HOCKEY CLUB.

SEASON 1910-11.

ALTHOUGH the O.A.H.C. has undoubtedly had many successful seasons, there can be no two opinions that the last was in several ways the best yet experienced. The record of matches won and lost has been equalled before—some two seasons ago it was; but the club did not then meet any of the absolutely first-class teams, Norwood and one or two others, although “almost,” being “not quite.” This season, however, Bromley and Croydon were on the card, and the former, one of the oldest of the London Clubs, was defeated by one goal to nil. Croydon, although not so strong as Bromley, we only drew with, but the team experienced an “off” day at that meeting, and there is no doubt would have won had they been in anything like their ordinary form. Norwood defeated us in one game, but Lionel Constable was away, besides our being one short, and we drew the other. But here again we should have come out on the right side with any luck. A new team, and one claiming to be first class, was met in Caterham, whom we

The Report and the Treasurer's Balance Sheet were adopted and prizes voted, and the meeting closed with the election of officers and the customary votes of thanks.

The dinner was also presided over by the Abbot, who entertained as guests of the Society the Rev. H. M. M. Evans, of Melior Street, Bermondsey, Mr. Norman Craig, K.C., M.P., Mr. William O'Malley, M.P., Signor Bensoni, Mr. J. H. Behan, and Mr. James O'Connell.

From *The Tablet*, June 3, 1911.

overcame somewhat more easily than the score indicates by 2 goals to nil, much to their chagrin. Brighton was visited again, and in spite of our being weakly represented and the ground being far from what one expects in hockey, we won easily by 7—3. A feature of the season was the number of drawn games, no less than six ending all square. In two of these we came on with a rush in the latter half—namely, Royal Naval College, where we equalised in the last minute, and Bart's Hospital, in which game we were three goals down at half-time, and then all but won. It is quite clear from this that the team did not lack stamina. The biggest victory was against Merton, who turned out a very feeble side and had to retire beaten by no less than 16 goals to nil, one of these being shot by our goal-keeper! The chief reason for our many successes was undoubtedly the regularity with which the fellows turned out—indeed I should think, in this respect, the season must have constituted an absolute record, the majority of those chosen to re-

present the senior team playing every week. Of the older backs not much comment is necessary, those in the First playing in quite their old style, whilst those in the Second can truthfully be said to be the backbone of that team. As regards the new blood, the most useful recruit this season was perhaps Poingdestre, who shapes very well indeed, and, when he has got more accustomed to knocking up against stronger teams, should turn out a first-class player. Herron, an introduced member, came into the team after playing for the Second the first few matches, and filled “Jimmy” Allsop's place at right back very creditably. The First Team, when at full strength, was as follows:—P. A. Broder, R. Herron and E. J. O'Connell (backs), H. Hession, L. M. Constable and H. Church (halves), H. Pownall, J. Kenyon, R. Day, J. Day, and C. Roope or C. Poingdestre (forwards.)

To pass to the Second string, they also enjoyed a quite successful season under the able captaincy of our old friend Cecil Kelly. In Flanagan, Mackenzie, Fuller and others he had stout supporters, and if only the younger generation will stick to the Club like some of these and others whose names we all well know have done, there need be no doubts as to its prolonged success.

Next season new members will be wanted badly. Several of last years have or are leaving for foreign parts, and their places must be filled. So we would again earnestly appeal to all boys leaving Ramsgate to communicate at once with Lionel Constable with a view to joining forthwith. There are even now several Old Augustinians in and about London who have not joined, and to these we would make a special appeal. If the Club is to continue everyone must do his best, and, even if unable to play, financial assistance—which can be rendered by joining as a non-playing member—is always most acceptable. So come along now, all sons of St. Austin, and help to make the season 1911-12 not equal to, but *the* best ever recorded, I append the full records for both teams last season.

E. J. O'C.

RECORDS.

	Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.
1st XI.	18	8	6	4
2nd XI.	20	11	1	8

Goals.

	For.	Against.
1st XI.	64	42
2nd XI.	96	79

O.A. NOTES.

NEWs has been received of the enthusiastic reception given to Bishop Thompson, O.S.B. and O.A., by the Catholics and people of Gibraltar. We translate in another column the account published in the Gibraltar *El Anunciador*.

Father Abbot, in the beginning of the year,

received a long and interesting letter from Harold Binning, who was here some three years ago. He writes from Calcutta, where he entered a large wholesale merchant's store. Unfortunately his love for sport, which carried him into the Calcutta Hockey XI., proved detrimental to his health in such a warm climate, and he was compelled to spend some

time recruiting with his uncle in the hills. At present he is learning the ins and outs of the jute trade in a large mill, twelve miles up the Hoogley, which employs from eight to ten thousand hands. Before settling down in Calcutta as a jute broker, he hopes to return to the old country to visit his friends and the old school, of which he writes: "Although I only spent two years at the old school, I can safely say that they were the best years of my school life, and I always regret that I was not sent there at an earlier age; for those two years did me more good physically and mentally, than all the earlier years spent elsewhere. . . . I realise, too, what I owe to those at school who had my interests at heart. Though I have not written to you since I left England, I have not forgotten you, and still cherish the memories of those days spent under your ministering care. . . . I only wish I had appreciated them then, as I do now; only when we come out into the world, and look back on our school days, do we realise what ungrateful young tyrants we were, and it is only then we admire the patience and fortitude of our guardians in those former days." He speaks in high terms of the great pleasure he derives from his association with the O.A. Society and the COLLEGE MAGAZINE, through which he heard of Father Abbot's promotion to the position of first Abbot of St. Augustine's, and of Father Gregory his old prefect's appointment to the bishopric of Gibraltar. He sends messages to all his old associates, priests, masters, and boys. We wish him good fortune, and I hope to see him soon.

The Abbot's Letter Bag also gives us news of Ian Murphy. We are glad to hear that he has passed tenth into Woolwich, and looks forward to visiting St. Augustine's from there. He sends best wishes to all his old friends.

Dr. Jardine wrote from Madeira at the end of last year about the anniversary of his son's death, whom many A.O.s will remember as a boy at the College, asking for a Requiem Mass for the repose of his soul. Dr. Jardine also tells something of the Portuguese revolution. Catholics in Madeira are experiencing sad times, "the new Republic having begun an anti-religious campaign, and using methods still more radical than those which the French Government have adopted. It is a strange fact that among the Latin peoples this spirit of intolerance is inseparable from what they call 'Liberal' principles."

Lieutenant Du Moulin (Royal Sussex) writes from Rawal Pindi, India, saying that he has recently met Pat à Becket, who stayed at Topa, up in the hills, and also O'Brien, at Lahore, who was down with his Company's team and played hockey against a team of which Du Moulin was a member. He also writes:—"To-day (March 2, 1911) we are having the last of the three 'Marathon' runs, a team of ten from each Company entering for them, the course being seven miles. I have been running for my Company, and came in ninth. We are going down to Delhi at the end of this year for the Coronation. There will be an enormous show of troops, etc., and, it is said, the most magnificent of its kind ever held in India. At present I am busy with signalling. I am very fit, and have not yet had fever, for which I am thankful."

Sir Francis Burnand, late editor of *Punch*, whose sons are O.A.s, sent Father Abbot, in reply to congratulations from the Monastery and College on his seventy-fourth birthday, the following characteristic reply:—

"25th Nov. 1910,
4.45 p.m.,

"My dear Lord Abbot and all the Community,
I take this first and best opportunity

To thank you all for your kindly wire,
Wishing me all that I can desire
On this occasion, when I attain
To seventy-four, and *shan't do it again*.
To the Abbot and all of the O.S.B.,
This simply I ask of you, 'Pray for ME,'
And sign my initials—F. C. B."

Just as we go to press we hear some most interesting news, and we quote the following extracts from the *Morning Post* and the *Star*:—

"O'CONNELL—WARBURTON.—On 22nd inst., at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Trott Street, S.W., by the Rev. W. Kelly, S.C., Edmond John Day, son of the late Daniel O'Connell and Mrs. O'Connell, of 73, Overstrand Mansions, S.W., and grandson of the 'Liberator,' to Helena Mable, daughter of Frederic Warburton, of Kirby, Leicestershire."—*Morning Post*.

"A wedding of some interest at the present political juncture, when Home Rule is so much to the fore, has just taken place at the Church of the Sacred Heart, Trott street, S.W. The bridegroom was Mr. Edmond John Day O'Connell, who is a grandson of the famous Daniel O'Connell, familiarly known as 'The Liberator.' Mrs. Edmond O'Connell is a daughter of Mr. Frederic Warburton, of Kirby, Leicestershire."—*Star*.

We tender to Jack and Mrs. Edmond O'Connell our heartiest congratulations, and offer them our very best wishes. The wedding was a quiet one, and apparently none of the O.A.s were aware of its taking place. Had they known, of course, there would have been a huge crowd at the ceremony.

May we be allowed to offer our somewhat belated, though none the less sincere, congratulations to the Rev. Donald Skrimshire, D.D. who, on February 24th last, celebrated the Silver Jubilee of his Priesthood? Father Skrimshire has always been a most loyal Old Augustinian, for some years serving on the Committee of the Society and, for even a longer period, filling the office of Chaplain. It was therefore only fitting that the Society should be represented, as it was, both on the Presentation Fund List and at the

Presentation Ceremony itself, which the President and Hon. Secretary attended. The speeches made on that occasion were a quite extraordinary tribute from every quarter to Father Skrimshire's well deserved popularity.

The number of O.A.s now in India lends much force to the suggestion that has recently been made, than an "Indian Editor" should be appointed, whose duties would be to collect and revise news of Old Boys in India, their whereabouts and doings, for insertion in the MAGAZINE. We should be glad to hear from anyone keen enough to undertake this task. Meanwhile we must rely on letters from O.A.s themselves, and these have lately come to hand from Francis Mackenzie, "Willie" Binning, and du Moulin. The former has started hockey amongst his native policemen, but from his description of their idea of sport, let alone of the technical details of the game, he has his work cut out. Binning writes, that he badly wants a holiday at home—he is very "fed up" with life at a jute mill; and certainly from his account of himself a change and sea journey would do him good. We hope, however, that the prospect of the "Overseas O.A.'s Meeting" will keep him going till 1913. Du Moulin, too, is running his Regimental (the Sussex) Hockey Team, and when he wrote had just come back from a tournament at Lahore, where he met "Jim O'Brien," who was there with his team of the "Munsters." It is splendid to hear of the O.A.s keeping up their hockey enthusiasm in this way. We hear that Pat à Beckett is home from India and is stationed at Weymouth, but no news has been heard of him yet from that quarter.

We were glad to get, a short time ago, a long and cheery letter from James Carroll, of whom

we had not heard for ages. Business appears to be booming with his firm—now, he writes, the largest tobacco manufacturers but one in Ireland. He tells us that his brothers have turned out great golfers. Walter got into the semi-final of the Irish Championship some few years back, being only beaten by the ultimate winner.

Many congratulations to "Sally" Meynell, of whose engagement we recently heard, though we are left in the dark as to the identity of the happy lady. Sebastian is now living in Sussex, working on the *Catholic Who's Who* and other of Burns and Oates' publications.

O.A.H.C. NOTES.

We heartily congratulate E. J. (Jack) O'Connell on successfully passing the Solicitors' Final Examination. He served his articles with Messrs. Hatchell, Jones, Bisgood and Marshall, of 48, Mark Lane, London, with whom, we understand he is remaining at present. He has our best wishes for a most successful career.

Both the Hockey Elevens were photographed last season, that of the First Eleven being the identical team that so valiantly defeated Bromley. Both photographs were very good indeed, and we should like to see,

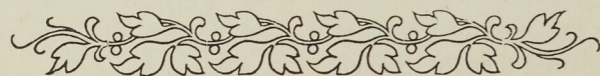
The Melior Street Boys' club continues to go strong, and, what is more important, looks likely to continue to do so. Constable, Kelly, Mackenzie, Pownall and Wilson have all been going down once a week recently. More men still are wanted, as, especially in the summer months, it is difficult to ensure always being able to keep to one's evening there. There is great probability of the club becoming altogether an "Augustinian" appendage, but of this more in our next issue. Meanwhile promises of men or money will be gladly received by any of the above named.

at any rate, the senior team reproduced in a future number.

Edward Cobb has obtained a commission in the Northampton Regiment. Congratulations.

Rumour that Philip Cobb is going abroad. Pat à Beckett home on leave.

H. E. Sherwin, a popular introduced member for several seasons, is to be married on 31st May to a sister of a former introduced member, Tom Bryan. We offer him our best wishes for his future happiness.



THE OVERSEAS O.A.'s. MEETING.

THE Sub-Committee appointed by the Committee of the Old Augustinians' Society to formulate a scheme for the above Meeting have now reported, and, as their Report has been adopted by the Committee, we print in full their recommendations on the subject, which are as follows:—

1. That the Meeting be held in June, 1913.
2. That the Meeting consist of a week's festivities, to include, besides other celebrations, the Annual Dinner of the Society and a two-days' visit to Ramsgate.
3. That all Old Augustinians resident in London be requested at the proper time to do whatever may be in their power, by entertaining and otherwise, to make the visit of the Overseas Old Augustinians as pleasant as possible, and that those who are Members of London Clubs facilitate the introduction of Overseas Old Augustinians as Temporary or Foreign Members.
4. That a Notice of the proposed Meeting be sent by the Hon. Secretary of the Society to all Overseas Old Augustinians whose addresses are known to him at the same time as this year's Annual Report is sent out.

5. That a Notice calling attention to the proposed Meeting appear henceforward in the "O.A. Column" of every ST. AUGUSTINE'S COLLEGE MAGAZINE until the Meeting.

6. That the Hon. Secretary of the Society include the proposed Meeting in the Agenda of every Committee Meeting until the Meeting.

7. That the incidental expenses of making known and organising the meeting be defrayed by the Society.

The Sub-Committee are now, at the request of the Committee, drawing up a programme of the week's "festivities" referred to in paragraph 2 of the Report, and these fuller details will be made known in the course of a month or so.

The date has, of course, been chosen in the hope that it will be convenient to the majority of O.A.s stationed abroad, and we hope that all who will be able to attend the Meeting will make the necessary arrangements as early as possible.

We, for our part, will leave no stone unturned to ensure that this gathering shall be in every way worthy of so happy an occasion.

Acknowledgments.

THE Librarian gratefully acknowledges gifts of books to the Tichborne Library from the following:—The Right Rev. Father Abbot, Newington (ii), and Metcalfe (i).

We have also been pleased to receive the following exchanges:—*The Mountaineer*, *The Raven*, *The Ampleforth Journal*, *The Beaumont Magazine*, *The Stonyhurst Magazine*, *The*

Clongonian, *The Beda*, *The Lamp*, *The St. Andrew's Magazine*, and any other Magazine which may have been sent us, for the possible failure to name which we apologise beforehand.

Subscriptions for the Magazine should be sent to the Editor. Three Shillings (post free) is the charge for a year.

Easter Vacation at St. Augustine's.

MY DEAR —

You write and commiserate on my hard fate in being obliged to stay back at the College for the holidays, but although one likes, of course, to get home and see one's people, and I have missed all that, yet we did not have a bad time. For one thing there were a whole lot of chaps staying, nineteen in all, and this made it possible to have some good games of cricket, which at home would have been impossible. And then we had some good excursions, picnics, boating expeditions and many adventures. The Isle of Thanet is not such a bad place when you know it; there are lots of interesting old historical sites, churches and other buildings.

One day we all visited Birchington, taking the tram to Margate and walking the rest of the way, passing through Westgate, where there is a very fine Convent belonging to the Augustinian Canonesses. Fr. Peter, O.S.B., from the Abbey here, is the chaplain, and he showed us over the whole place. The church is very fine, having some real old stalls which the nuns brought from Paris at their expulsion. At Birchington we visited the old pre-Reformation Parish Church and saw in the churchyard Gabriel Rossetti's tomb: "a poet among poets and a painter among painters," as the epitaph on it describes him. He was not a Catholic, though his poems and pictures were so catholic in spirit, and Fr. Henry told us he died at Birchington crying out for a Catholic Priest: his friends did not send for one, as they thought he was delirious. However, God is good, and I expect if He gave him the desire to be a Catholic He also gave him grace to make an act of perfect contrition.

There is a fine little Catholic Church at Birchington, dedicated to *Our Ladye and St. Benedict*; we said some prayers here before a statue of St. Benedict. Then we looked for a tea-shop, where we kept two good women steadily cutting bread-and-butter for over half an hour—we had such good appetites.

Some of us went for some fine walks with one of the masters, visiting St. Augustine's Cross, where the forty monks and their Abbot, St. Augustine, had a conference with St. Ethelbert the Saxon King; or Minster, where there is the old convent and church

and many historical memories of the early Saxon Christian times. On these occasions we generally had tea in some old farmhouse.

We had lots of boating excursions, sometimes on the sea and at other times on the river Stour. Once at Sandwich we had a most exciting time. Hiring two boats, one of which sprung a leak and nearly sank, we had to bale out water by the gallon, and as we wanted to get back quickly and the two oars were not good ones—they were like barge poles—we rigged up a towing apparatus. Now Pater, iii., ("Cake"), Brewer ("Navy"), Miller, iii. ("Turk") and Jennings ("Dick") were lugging Father Henry and two chaps who were rowing in the boat, when, unbeknown to the "towers" the rope broke and the "towers" walked on with a part of the rope.

For St. George's Day we went for a row in the channel; the flag—the Union Jack with the Cross of St. George in the centre—was flown from the College and we had a feast for tea.

Often on returning from our walks we were very fagged, and so, to help us along, we formed up four deep in military style and marched singing "*At the thought of Britain's Glory*" or some such stirring song.

The best of all the outings was to Canterbury, where we saw the ruins of the Monastery of St. Augustine and the altar in the ruined church of St. Pancras, at which St. Augustine said Mass. We visited the cathedral, where St. Thomas of Canterbury was martyred, and said some prayers before the relics of St. Thomas in the Catholic Church. Then we hired a whole lot of boats and had a grand time on the river. Visited the Beaney Institute Museum, which is full of interesting things: for example, St. Augustine's oak chair; the hand of a gentleman severed in a duel; lots of stuffed birds, fishes and animals; and some Egyptian pottery of date B.C. 4000. This day ended with a glorious tea at the "Fleur de Lis Hotel."

So, you see, holidays at Ramsgate are not so bad.

Yours affectionately,
M.

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