



St. Augustine's Abbey School Magazine.

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SCHOOL NOTES ...	212	HISTORICAL SOCIETY ...	228
SOME FAMOUS O.A.'S ...	216	GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY ...	229
A TRIP TO SOUTH AMERICA ...	220	O.A. NOTES ...	230
SOME SCHOOL ACTIVITIES ...	222	OBITUARY... ..	233
ATHLETICS AND GAMES ...	224	SCHOOL LIST ...	236

School Notes.

THE term opened with a record number of absentees. All of these, with the exception of one—who shall be nameless—were able to give good reasons for their absence. Indeed, in every instance it was a case of illness or contact with illness. We accepted the proffered excuses without demur, but nevertheless with a shiver. The chances of a healthy term seemed, after such a beginning, rather slender.

The eighteen boys who gained the Ticket Feria last term went on January 23rd to Canterbury in charge of the Prior. When five years ago Father Prior returned from Rome we expressed in these pages the conviction that Rome's loss would be our gain. That was on the occasion of Father Prior's appointment to the post of Science Master. But without in any way detracting from the admirable manner in which he has presided in the Science Schools, we realize now that we had not exploited Father Prior to the full till we began to ask him to conduct the Ticket Ferias. From that time forth the number of boys who have gained sufficient marks per term to earn the coveted holiday has gone steadily up. He seems to possess just that magic touch which changes an ordinary holiday into one which is worth working for. In what exactly the magic touch consists we do not presume to say, since we have never accompanied Father Prior on the Feria, but we did notice that on the day preceding this particular Feria an advance party set out for Canterbury having in their charge four recently slain Augustinian fowls. As a pendant to this piece of information we must add the fact that in the term now under review no less than *twenty-six* boys have qualified for the Feria. Feeling that so beneficent an influence on our boys' studies should not go unrecognized we are seriously considering the revival in Father Prior's favour of the long-dormant office of Prefect of Studies.

On Saturday, February 1st, Father Thomas, our Junior Mathematics Master, received a shock from which it took him long to recover. When teaching geometry Father Thomas had often felt the need for a blackboard protractor. Though he had never brought this need to the notice of the powers which control expenditure, he had, it seems, ventilated his grievance in the presence of the Upper Third. He was, however, quite unprepared for the consequences. On entering the Upper Third classroom on the day in question he was accosted by a boy who sheepishly slipped an envelope into his hand and informed him somewhat incoherently that it contained a subscription raised by the Form for the purchase of a blackboard protractor. We feel disposed to claim that this event is without precedent in the history of the School. For boys to contribute voluntarily out of their pocket money for so prosaic a piece of educational apparatus as a blackboard protractor shows a thirst for learning with which we had not previously credited

even the boys of St. Augustine's. We intend to make further calls upon this keen public spirit as occasion offers. For instance, when the need arises for the repair or replacement of another important piece of educational apparatus used by Father Edward we shall not hesitate to invite subscriptions from those on whose behalf it is employed.

The feast of the Purification fell this year on a Sunday. The boys therefore went for the distribution of candles to the Abbey Church, and a cinematograph entertainment took the place of the usual Sunday evening Scripture classes.

On Saturday, February 8th, we played our first Rugby match of the year against Dover Juniors. The result was a good win, and the form shown by the team gave promise of an exceptionally successful season—provided always, of course, that no disease stepped in to upset our organisation.

On February 20th, a solemn High Mass of Requiem was sung in the School Chapel by Father Paul (Chaplain to the Society of Old Augustinians) for the repose of the souls of two distinguished Old Boys recently deceased, Dr. Sebastian de Ferranti and General Gilbert Harrison. Few of our readers will have made the acquaintance of Dr. de Ferranti, since he lived at too great a distance and was of too retiring a disposition to come much to the School, but many parents and most of our boys will readily recall General Harrison's presence each year at the Whitsun gathering and the interest which he always showed in the progress of the School. Father Abbot, in the course of a short panegyric, informed the boys that these two fellow alumni of theirs were not only contemporaries at St. Augustine's but close friends throughout their schooldays. It was therefore most fitting that they should be united in our memories and our suffrages. At the close of the Mass Father Abbot gave the Absolutions.

The half-term weekend opened on March 1st with a match against Tormore School, Deal, which enabled many parents to see the high quality of the football played by this year's Rugby XV. Our Rucker article will show that the standard of play with which the season opened, and to which we have already alluded, was not only maintained but often surpassed as the fixture list was worked through.

The usual programme for half-term Sunday was somewhat modified by the announcement that the Mayor and Corporation of Ramsgate intended to pay on that day a state visit to the Abbey Church in order to appeal for subscriptions to the Mayor's Unemployment Distress Fund. As the state visit included a procession,

and as no procession at St. Augustine's is complete without the boys, it followed that no boy could be allowed out till after the procession, that is, till after 11 a.m. The boys, thus baulked of a second breakfast, were naturally disappointed—more so, we think, than the parents, who at any rate were able, if they wished, to prolong their Sunday morning repose. In view of the boys' feelings we think the collection of 12/6, taken at the School in the Mayor's collecting box, a very creditable performance. As this sum included four two-shilling pieces—a coin not usually employed by schoolboys for eleemosynary purposes—we are confirmed in our opinion that the parents felt less incommoded by the mayoral visit than the boys.

The half-term holiday was brought to a close by a concert of chamber music kindly arranged by Mr. F. J. Bodilly. We were glad that parents were thus given the opportunity of sampling Mr. Bodilly's musical powers at first hand, for when he is interpreted by his pupils at their homes we fear that they may not always do him justice.

Two scares followed the half-term holiday. In the first place the school whose team we had played that weekend developed mumps shortly afterwards, and secondly, two of our boys were reported to have come in contact during that same weekend with an unsuspected case of measles. *Que faire?* For some weeks already we had felt like an island amidst a surrounding sea of epidemics: now the waves had reached our very door-step. We decided to isolate the two measles contacts and to chance our luck with the Rucker XV. God was merciful to us. No symptoms manifested themselves, and the two contacts returned from the Sanatorium highly pleased to have secured so cheaply a change of air which carried with it reduced and unsupervised lessons and toast for tea.

On Saturday, March 15th, Father Edward took the Rugby XV to Twickenham to see England play Scotland. This was in the nature of a reward for the fine way in which they had responded to his coaching. The outing was thoroughly enjoyed—the enjoyment being enhanced by the kindly interest of several parents and the generous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Lonsdale on the return journey.

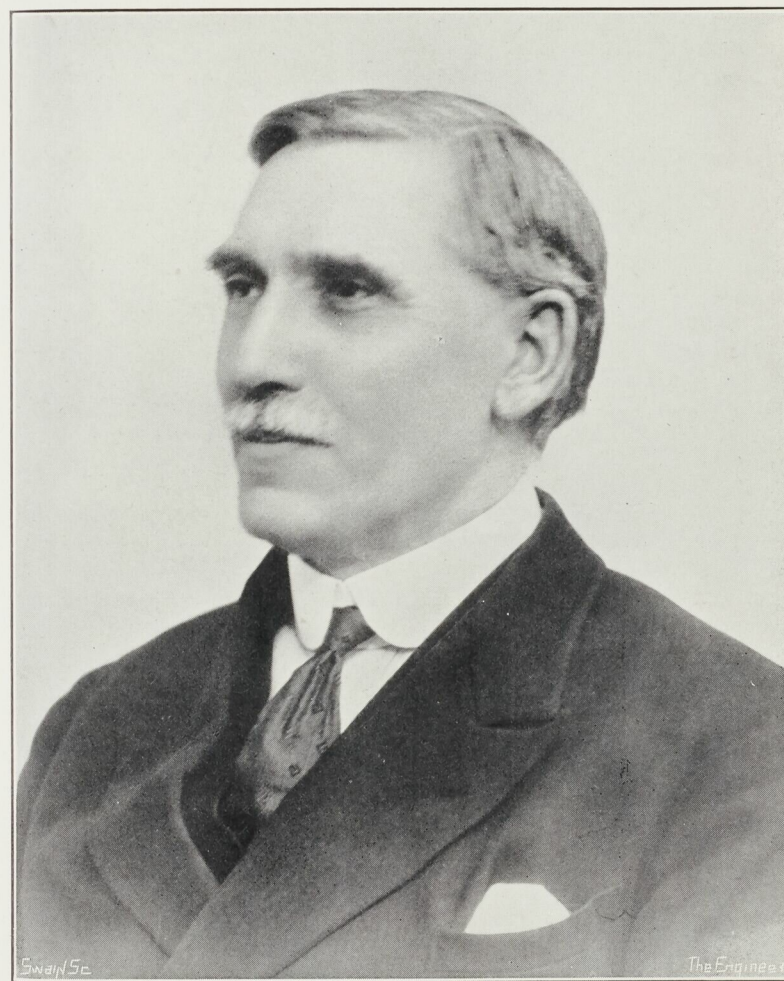
With the arrival of April we were still four weeks from the end of this exceptionally long Spring Term. And as the end of the term drew near, the greater grew our anxiety to keep clear of disease. Owing to the lateness of Easter most other schools broke up well before that festival, but we, true to our tradition of keeping the boys for Holy Week, held on gallantly and hoped for the best. Our anxiety was intensified by the knowledge that some parents

disapprove of that law of the Medes and Persians and Benedictines by which schoolboys are made to participate in the Holy Week services. If any disease entered the School as a result of this steadfast clinging to tradition, we knew full well that our methods would be exposed to withering comment. However, when Holy Week arrived we were still all clear.

The Mass of Palm Sunday being the longest but one of the Holy Week services, it is usual for us to exempt the Junior Boys from attendance. This year when the announcement was made that the Juniors would not attend, we were met by a chorus of indignant protest from the Lower School. It made us feel uncomfortably like Bolshevist Commissaries conducting an anti-Easter campaign. Not wishing to be suspected of participating in the activities of the anti-God front, and moved by the piteous pleading of the infants, we relented and let them go to church, warning them, however, that they must not blame us if the length of the service proved more than they had bargained for. But the warning was unnecessary. The Juniors sat through the service and enjoyed it, and returned to School waving their palms in token of victory.

But this was not all. On Holy Saturday occurs the longest of the services. This time we insisted, as in previous years, on the Juniors absenting themselves from the earlier part of it. But when it came to finding a suitable Senior boy willing to remain with them till they were fetched, we were unable to raise a volunteer. All the bigger boys wanted to go to church! Eventually we were forced to detail one of the Captains for this unwanted job. We do not attempt to explain this strange phenomenon, nor to draw a moral. But we could not resist mentioning these two incidents for the edification of those parents who picture the monks during Holy Week as so many inexorable drovers herding their unwilling lambs relentlessly to church.

Easter found us still germ-free, but the falling of a big feast at the end of a term is always attended with certain anxieties. With us a big feast means what it says. When such days fall in the middle of the term the boys are able to shake off any ill-effects in the seclusion of their School. But when they travel home soon after such a banquet as they had on Easter Sunday, there is danger that some of them may not reach their parents at quite the top of their form. Without telling tales out of school, we may say that the inconveniences of the arrangement presented themselves very forcibly to us as Easter Monday dragged its slow length along. However, Tuesday found everyone fit and eager for travel. Victoria



SEBASTIAN ZIANI DE FERRANTI, F.R.S. D.Sc.

witnessed yet another of those touching scenes of reunion between parent and child with which it must have long grown familiar. While this scene was being enacted, we ourselves realized as never before the truth of Juliet's statement that parting is such sweet sorrow. And on the way back to Ramsgate we decided to become members of the Society for establishing a fixed Easter.

Some Famous Old Augustinians.

1. Sebastian Ziani de Ferranti, F.R.S., D.Sc.

"Ferranti was essentially a pioneer ; just as much a pioneer as those who sailed across uncharted seas in days gone by . . . Such men as he come into the world but rarely. Their composition requires the happy combination of many qualities : energy, courage, vision, the ability to seize upon essentials, the inventive instinct and the power of influencing other men." So wrote *The Engineer* for January 17th, 1930.

Born at Liverpool on April 9th, 1864, Sebastian Ziani de Ferranti early showed an interest in things mechanical. We are told that he used to escape from his nurse to haunt Lime Street Station to examine railway engines and question their kindly drivers ; by the age of eleven he had developed an aptitude for mechanical drawing and had compiled a scrap-book of intelligently arranged illustrations from *Engineering* and *The Engineer*. After a short time at a school in Hampstead, Sebastian de Ferranti entered the College in 1877, staying here three years or more.

This was a period of rapid intellectual development ; his babyish drawings of locomotives now gave place to experiments with electrical phenomena, to which he was led by speculation on the perennial question of perpetual motion. He produced several ingenious arc-lamps and invented a new dynamo giving a fair arc-light of three or four amperes, an invention which he sold later for £5. We gain some idea of the genius of the lad when we realise that at this time Ferranti was barely sixteen years of age and had to work on such raw material as his scanty pocket money would allow, in days when no "electrical depots" existed and no school-time was reserved for "General Science." Technical training or assistance he had none, and his only text-books were Pepper's *Playbook of Science* and Ganot's *Physics*.

In the autumn of 1880 Ferranti went to University College, London, where he came into contact with scientists like Sir Oliver Lodge and Professor Carey Foster. He worked for a time with the men who were installing electric light in King's Cross Station under Mr. Sydney Baynes. In 1881 he was employed in the dynamo research department of Messrs. Siemens, Ltd., and the same year saw him, a boy of seventeen, erecting and supervising electric plant

for them at Wolverhampton. He had already made researches into electro-metallurgical processes; he now conducted the first tests in England on the Faure battery, and discovered the principles of the rotary field motor. The next year Ferranti produced a new type of alternator, but it was discovered that a similar machine had been invented by no less an investigator than Sir William Thomson, later Lord Kelvin, so that it was jointly patented and was marketed by Ferranti on a royalty basis. In 1884 Mr. de Ferranti, financially supported by Mr. Francis H. Ince, whose daughter, Miss Gertrude Ince, he married in 1888, began to manufacture electrical mechanism on his own account, securing almost immediately a contract for unipolar mercury meters for Antwerp Central Station.

Meantime electricity had been installed in the Grosvenor Gallery by Siemens, current being also distributed in the district on the Gaubard and Gibbs transformer system. Difficulties arose, and in 1886 de Ferranti, now twenty-two years old, was called in. He soon rectified matters and, so rapidly did the outside demand increase, that he decided to erect a large station at Deptford, where current should be generated on a large scale, transmitting it at high tension to be stepped down locally by transformers designed *ad hoc*. It was a gigantic scheme for those days: at a time when prime movers of 500 h.p. were considered great, this young man proposed 10,000 h.p., with 1,500 h.p. alternators as a matter of course. The vast plant was designed to the last detail by Ferranti—except the roof, they say—and work was already in hand, when the whole scheme was wrecked by the Electric Lighting Act, of 1888, which narrowly circumscribed the area allotted to Ferranti's company, the London Electric Supply Corporation.

Undismayed, the young electrician revised the whole plan. Smaller generators were built, a new transformer invented to change the 2,300 volts into 10,000 volts for transmission, with "home-made" cables specially designed to stand the unprecedented pressure. To the world's amazement, the new plant was working in 1891. Induction difficulties arose: the South Eastern Railway telegraph department complained that their signals were disorganised, the G.P.O. asserted that Ferranti's influence was perceptible as far away as Paris, and meteorologists reported magnetic storms of unparalleled violence. Ferranti proposed to earth his outer cable, nowadays the standard procedure but then considered rank heresy. After much difficulty the Board of Trade permitted it experimentally and the disturbances ceased.

Deptford's difficulties solved, Mr. de Ferranti turned his attention in 1894 to the manufacture of electrical appliances, finally building his factory at Hollinwood in Lancashire, where by 1897 he was employing 700 men. *Ferranti, Limited*, soon gained a high reputation for the excellence of their work. Strength, safety and simplicity was the keynote. Mindful no doubt of his accident at St. Augustine's, de Ferranti was always careful to provide against

similar mishaps; even in those early days at Deptford, no accident ever occurred on his plant, and if voltage surges are unknown on modern switchboards the credit is largely due to this Old Augustinian.

Normal industrial development was interrupted by the War. Dr. de Ferranti joined the Staff of the Ministry of Munitions and his establishment was rapidly converted into a most efficient munition factory. After the Armistice the works was reorganized to produce "meters, transformers, instruments and profit," this last admission being typical of the candour of the man at the head of affairs! In 1925 Ferranti radio transformers were put on the market and had an immediate success. But meanwhile Dr. de Ferranti had been engaged on other work: among other things he investigated gaseous endothermic reactions, improved spinning machinery and patented devices concerning vacuum pumps, tyres, projectiles, motor machinery, steam-superheating, meter-indicating mechanism, and radio loud-speakers. "It is a matter of marvel that one brain could, in the course of a lifetime devote serious attention to such a bewildering variety of subjects."

Ferranti was a valued contributor to technical journals and a distinguished member of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers and of the Institution of Electrical Engineers. As President of the latter Society in 1911 he delivered an inaugural address on "Coal Conversion, Home Grown Food and a Better Utilization of Our Labour," in which he laid down and developed in a striking way the principles of the Electricity Act of 1926—as usual anticipating everyone else by at least fifteen years. In that same year, 1911, Manchester University conferred on him *honoris causa* the degree of Doctor of Science. In 1926, Dr. de Ferranti was elected Fellow of the Royal Society. He died in a nursing-home at Zurich, on January 13th, 1930.

A charming man, Dr. de Ferranti enchanted all who came into contact with him. "One of (his) greatest qualities," wrote an old colleague in *The Times*, "was his complete freedom from vain glory." A brilliant conversationalist, he was courtesy itself, was adored in his home, and deeply loved by his children. He seems never to have made an enemy or lost a friend. The portrait in this Magazine is reprinted by courtesy of the Editor from *The Engineer*, of January 17th. We may well close by a last quotation from that Journal's leading article. "What more (Dr. de Ferranti) could have done none can say. He might yet, in his declining years, have brought to fruition another revolutionary invention, but he could never have done anything greater than what he achieved when, but little more than a youth, he transmitted electrical energy at 10,000 volts."

(NOTE.—This is the first of a series descriptive of the careers of the more celebrated O.A's. The Editor will be pleased to receive suggestions and information for the continuance of the series.)

Ferranti at the College, 1877—1880.

When Sebastian Ferranti arrived at St. Augustine's accompanied by his tall and handsome mother, I was immediately struck by the boy's bright countenance, his frankness and innate courtesy. His whole demeanour revealed him as the possessor of a cheerful and docile disposition, a reassuring sign to a headmaster of the future success of any pupil confided to his care. Ferranti fulfilled all my expectations, and during his four years' course, though never a brilliant scholar, he gave himself up readily to the study of every subject of the school course, held a good place in his class and never gave his prefect one moment of anxiety.

Though he conscientiously prepared his lessons and seldom had to be kept in for neglecting them, he showed no enthusiasm for them, and through the absence of this, he never shone in any one subject—not even in mathematics, the nearest allied to science to which he was devoted. To put him in for any examination, such as the Oxford Local, was out of the question. In his third year we urged him to prepare for Matriculation and offered him private lessons, especially in his weak subjects. There was no response; he pleaded successfully to be excused the effort, declaring that he found it impossible to concentrate his mind sufficiently on the various subjects set for this examination, such as Latin, Pure Mathematics, and even Theoretical Chemistry.

His mind was set on Science. *Ganot* and *Pepper's Book of Science* were his constant companions. During his first two years, he spent all the leisure evening hours of recreation poring over them. His companions, who perceived his weakness, not only chaffed him about it, but would occasionally hide his beloved volumes and then would view with delight his dismay when he failed to find them where he had left them. Other practical jokes were played on him and they were many, but they never ruffled his natural serenity and he usually broke out into a smile, which for some time at least kept them from repeating their pranks.

During the last two years of his course, he spent all his indoor recreation in making electrical experiments, and building up and testing batteries of his own construction. That he was an original genius soon became perceptible. It was no use trying to make him during his spare time follow the usual horary. He forced us to let him have full scope for his ingenuity, and we willingly assigned him a room where all by himself he could work at the practical problems exercising his budding genius. Personally I was blamed for this departure from the school regulations, but all the same I felt I was right in making an exception in his case, and the result proved the wisdom of the step, for during those two years the small inventions and discoveries he made are too numerous to mention, and I can confidently add that this freedom from the ordinary routine and the valuable use he made of his time laid the

foundation of his brilliant success as one of the most eminent electricians of the century.

Though absorbed in his experiments, he was always ready to join in the public games and to help the school in its contests with other schools. He eventually became a no mean cricketer, and, as the records of outside matches show, occasionally made a decent score and distinguished himself also in the field. Despite his occasional fits of absentmindedness, he was much liked by his companions. His cheerfulness, gaiety at all times, geniality and generosity won their hearts. The little boys would crowd round him if, as sometimes happened, he brought one of his wonderful little electrical contrivances into the playroom and showed them the sparks it emitted or the bells it set ringing when the wires were attached to them. His extraordinarily clear and simple explanation of these little marvels quite captivated them, and they would listen sometimes with mouths open for over half-an-hour to his stories of what electricity could do and would do in the future if his own theories ever materialized. The arrival of "Baste," as they affectionately called him, in the playroom, especially after supper, was always hailed with delight even by the prefect, who was not loth to welcome for half-an-hour some respite from the clamour and scampering round the playroom.

If I said more of this dear fellow—and much more I could say, especially of the incident which resulted in severe injury to his eyes and forced him to lie up in a dark room for over six weeks—I should exceed the limited space at my disposal, and anything else I might choose to say about him must await some future issue, for which the Editor may need material to fill up his columns.

T.E.E.

A Trip to South America.*

Arriving at Christobal one afternoon, about four o'clock, we went ashore. We pushed off next morning for the Panama Canal at about six o'clock, reaching the first set of locks about nine o'clock; an American ship had got there just before us. We passed the American ship at about a quarter to ten. It was very hot all the way but quite interesting. We reached the second, the Miraflores Locks, at half-past one. The American ship, which had been trying to catch us up, came along just as we got into the first lock: suddenly something went wrong, and it turned off into the side and had to drop anchor—it just stopped about a foot away from the side of the lock. We passed through those locks and then a little way after that we reached the last, called the Pedro Miguel Locks. We went on to a place called Balboa, where a few passengers landed, and then we steamed out into the Pacific.

After two days' travelling we reached Paita, a very small place, only about four people got off there. We left about ten o'clock and sailed down to Callao. We got there at nine o'clock on

Monday night; you usually reach Callao on Tuesday morning. We went all out to get there earlier, but all to no purpose, as it was then too late to receive the ship. So no one was allowed to land that night. We went ashore at ten o'clock on Tuesday morning.

Peru has the Andes running down the West Coast, but they can't be seen from the sea. Nearly all the rivers that rise in Peru run into Brazil. Quite a lot of gold and copper and a little silver is to be found in Peru. Cotton is grown and sugar. Oil is also got in Peru. On the average, the people of Peru are not as big as Englishmen, and in the North East there is a sort of Pigmy race.

In five weeks we left for England again. As we were going out of Callao a great flock of birds were on the sea in front of the ship a mile further on, some of the birds were still crossing the bows of the ship. We got to Chancai about four o'clock that afternoon; it is a very small, desolate place. We took on a little sugar there. Next morning we were at Supe, where we took on quite a lot of sugar. Leaving at about three p.m., next morning we were at Eten.

We went ashore here at ten o'clock. There was rather a big swell on in the bay. When we reached the pier to get off the launch, it was too rough to land by a ladder, so the cranes that were leading barges with sugar for our ship, had to let down a sort of basket, as it was called, only made of wood. About eight people could fit in it at a time. Everyone got ashore in two loads. Then we went along the pier in a carriage to the town, which was a bit bigger than the ports we had called at before. Then we went further inland and reached a town of which I don't know the name, where we had a small lunch. Then we went on to see over a sugar mill a mile or two away, travelling in a small carriage called a "toast-rack," as it was open at both sides! We got back to the pier and went off in a "basket," and when we got to the ship it was too rough to go up by ladder, so we had to use another "basket," but only two people could fit in this one at the same time. After taking a lot of sugar aboard, we left Eten at about five o'clock.

Next day we reached Paita. Here we loaded some cotton and left at two o'clock. We passed within a mile or two of Lobitos, an important oil-mining town, two days later getting to the Panama Canal. We reached the Pedro Miguel Locks quite soon and passed on to the Miraflores Locks, where we arrived at lunch time. Here an aeroplane flew over and dropped a mail-bag on the ship. We soon were through the Gatun Locks, the last locks on the Canal. After that we got to Christobal, in Colon, and went ashore at about half-past four. At twelve o'clock, midnight, we steamed out into the Carribean Sea—the Atlantic lay before us.

M. J. CARROLL.

* Being the substance of a Lecture delivered to the Geographical Society.

Some School Activities.

*There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio
Than are dreamt of in our philosophy.*—HAMLET.

In other parts of this journal "Our Betters" have chronicled the more orthodox achievements and diversions of present-day Augustinians. But the interested observer would find many other activities which might well merit a place in our school annals. The writer proposes to gather up some of these fragments lest they be lost; but first of all, he would like to warn the boys that this account is written for their Parents and other Olympians, and so may not interest them. Any boy, therefore, who reads this article, does so at his own risk.

Of some of the unauthorised recreations, of course, *melius est tacere quam loqui*—'twere better to be silent than to speak. For instance the practice of passing round the Scripture class a piece of paper with NOTHING thereon written large is to be deprecated, even when Fr—— is in a good humour. Again, a veil might well be drawn over the exploits of certain embryo sportsmen, who frightened several birds and killed at least one—a White Leghorn—with an airgun. Several secret societies were formed in the course of last term, which—we trust—did not "plot against Church or State"; they seemed, in fact, to be fully and quite agreeably occupied in plotting against, and fighting, one another. Their members commonly corresponded in code until one day the security of code-messages was sadly shattered, when a cruel Master, intercepting a note in class, decoded it, presented the offender with a complete alphabet and the translated message, not to mention an imposition of twenty-five lines—all within ten minutes.

Certain members of the Upper III engineered an "open conspiracy," to the presidency of which, appropriately enough, a Wells was elected; not of course the creator of William Clissold, but a wiser Wells of our own. The plotters call themselves the Geographical Society and meet on Sundays after Mass, for "the giving, hearing and discussing of interesting things relating to Geography." They seem to be able to hold orderly meetings without official superintendance and to produce quite interesting lectures. Fr. Thomas seems to be the power behind the throne, a sort of perpetual vice-president, though he strongly protests that he did not found the Society, nor does he "run" it: the pursuit of Geographical lore seems to have reached the point of fanaticism in this Form.

A by-product of the Geographical Society is their Magazine, said to contain records of lectures, illustrated by postcards, photographs and original drawings and maps, short stories and verses, chiefly limericks of the Autograph Album type—*et hoc genus omne*,

How far it has succeeded we do not yet know—its circulation and contents being limited by the capacity and willingness of the Secretary and his assistants. We hope that one copy at least may be deposited in the school archives as a monument for future generations of contemporary diligence.

A less pretentious but perhaps a more immediately successful periodical is *The Searchlight*, a manuscript or typewritten edition of which may be had at the low cost of tuppence. *The Searchlight* is a lively sort of thing with impossible competitions, short stories and columnists in quite the best style of modern journalism. We quote the following, without the Editor's permission, from *Helpful Hetty's (H)economic Household Hints*. "To remove small boys' fingerstains from paint or woodwork, sponge lightly with paraffin and dry gently with woollen cloth . . . To remove *small boys*, sponge with paraffin and apply a lighted match." This may prove quite useful during the long vacation!

In another sphere, a striking manifestation of the school's vigour is provided by the Knights and Pages of the Blessed Sacrament. Term by term candidates present themselves for enrolment, spontaneously and uncanvassed, until the numbers in the School have reached the respectable total of nine Knights and over fifty Pages. At first an attempt was made to restrain Pages from taking the Knight's Word of Honour until the end of the term, when the boy concerned should be leaving for a Public School, but the boys' enthusiasm was irresistible—"If seven maids with seven mops" . . . Nor is all this zeal for "the Knightly Style" a light-headed, ephemeral fervour: we know from personal observation that difficulties are faced beforehand and a steadfast resolution formed to live up to the standard expected of a Page or a Knight, and we have heard from unexpected quarters of the regularity shown by our boys in this matter even when, during the holidays, they went apparently unobserved. All of which is a gratifying testimony both to the upright character of the boys and the wholesome spirit of their school.

So, at least, thinks

SPECTATOR.

Gems from the Examination Papers.

Write sentences to illustrate the use of the following words:—Scarlatina, Casserole.

Answer—(1) She was wearing a scarlatina dress. (2) He leant his head against the casserole.

Translate:—Savez-vous encore nager?

Answer—Do you know another nigger?

Rugger.

We have had another successful season. The course was clear of the match-wreckers that are wont to lurk in corners dark during the Spring term, and a full fixture list gave the team a chance of putting its best into the game. We played twelve matches, won ten of them and lost the other two. Our points number 246, those against us 36.

When playing at full strength the team was always good, sometimes brilliant. Mistakes (and bad ones) were made, and will be made again next year I hope; otherwise there would be no fun left in the business, for all things that have to be banged into shape are better than those that are made up of bits. We were sometimes poor at place-kicking, slower than the other fellows in a line-out, or careless with a pass; but, when it comes to a tackle or to holding on to the line until the last second of the game, we refuse to take second place to anyone. Most of our victories were won by the forwards, who, led by Richardson and held together by FitzGerald, were very reliable. Many a try have we seen them snatch from the goal-line and change defence into attack by crashing back to the other end of the field with the ball at their feet. But the whole team did well and I never disbanded a fifteen at the end of a term with more regret. Above all, they could stand the sergeant-major in his business hours and enjoy laughing about them with him afterwards. Richardson and FitzGerald won their colours.

Here is a brief summary of our matches.

FEB. 12th v. PORT REGIS, AWAY. WON 60—0.

This was a runaway victory as the score shows, but Port Regis held their own fairly well in the set scrums. Our 3's were in great form, especially Edward White; and FitzGerald kicked goals at all angles.

FEB. 15th v. DOVER JUNIORS, AT HOME. WON 9—0.

A strenuous game won in the forward line. The 3's were handicapped by the absence of Codrington, the regular scrum half, for, though Taylor did his best, a Dover match was rather too much for him. There was no score until after the break, when the forwards turned the balance. FitzGerald, E. White and Lonsdale got over, but all three kicks failed.

FEB. 19th v. TORMORE, AWAY. WON 29—0.

We were well held for twenty minutes, when E. White got away on the right. Our score at half-time was 13, and in the second half, apart from two good runs which Longstaff made no mistake with, our line was never in danger.

FEB. 22nd v. EDDINGTON HOUSE, AT HOME. LOST 10—6.

Our line was crossed for the first time in this match, which produced good football on both sides. All went well with us so long as we were able to hold a very fast centre and the two occasions on which he managed to break through decided the game. He scored once before the interval, his try being quickly followed by one of those small ironies of fate that creep into rugby to test our strength of humour—Wells tried for a dropped goal, but the ball hit the cross-bar and came back. In the second half our forwards played splendidly, but we were 10 points down before their efforts were rewarded by two tries, which FitzGerald could not convert. Longstaff saved us from further damage by an excellent tackle just before no-side.

FEB. 26th v. ST. EDWARD'S, AWAY. WON 29—3.

We put out an "A" team for this match and, though neither side did anything brilliant, their efforts were worth watching. Only one of our nine tries was converted.

MARCH 1st v. TORMORE, AT HOME. WON 25—0.

An exciting half-term match made some amends for the very unpleasant wind parents were brave enough to face in order to watch it. The forwards were again in good form, and FitzGerald put us 10 points up in the first half. Several of our tries were scored from good scrum-work, and the 3's played better together than in previous matches.

MARCH 5th v. DOVER JUNIORS, AWAY. WON 16—6.

For the first 10 minutes of this game we played like 15 little bits, and Dover were 6 points up before we woke up. Then all went well, and Munro, Codrington, FitzGerald and Mote got over.

MARCH 8th v. PORT REGIS, AT HOME. WON 29—8.

This was a scrappy game in which a leaven of reserves made our scrum less useful than usual. The 3's were good, White in particular. Port Regis got in under the bar twice, but the second kick failed.

MARCH 12th v. EDDINGTON HOUSE, AWAY. LOST 9—3.

Our second defeat was by no means due to poor football, and most of the game was played in Eddington's half. A badly taken kick for touch immediately after the kick-off led to some anxious moments, but we rallied well, and before long Mote gave us the lead. A little more speed in our 3's would have given us victory. Eddington drew level before the break. In the second half, Wells was as unlucky as he was in the home match, his effort to drop a

goal going a foot away from the post. The whole team played splendidly and were very unlucky not to score again. Eddington's fast centre was kept in order by Wheeler, but broke through twice.

MARCH 22nd v. ST. EDWARD'S, AT HOME. WON 20—0.

Several reserves were out again this afternoon and played well enough. In the second half, St. Edward's pulled themselves together and deserved better luck than they got.

MARCH 26th, v. LALEHAM, AT HOME. WON 6—0.

We should have won this game in the first 10 minutes in spite of being up against a much heavier team. The forwards got the ball in nine scrums out of ten, but were poorly served by the 3's, who could not get off the mark fast enough. Mote scored near the flag early on, and we had to go all out to prevent Laleham from scoring before half-time. FitzGerald got over late in the second-half, but both kicks failed. Longstaff, as full back, tackled well.

MARCH 29th v. LALEHAM, AWAY. WON 14—0.

Another good game with Laleham brought the season to an end. Longstaff was unable to play, but Wheeler did well in his place, Devitt going up into the three-quarter line and Keogh forward. We were much the better side.

The Whites won the first House match by 10—3, and the second by 18—8.

P.E.H.

Boxing.

There is no need for me to say more than a word or two about the earlier part of the term. One of our three evenings a week has been set aside for the weaker brethren, and the extra coaching has had a very marked effect. The only section, in fact, to fall below the standard set in previous years was that of the heavy-weights, where FitzGerald was the only one able to stand up to Codrington.

The tournaments started just after half-term and brought out some excellent boxing. It would take too long to tell the full story, but it is years since we saw such keen fights as Wheeler's with Lonsdale and Devitt's with Keogh in the first round of the middle-weights. In the second round, Fox was beaten by Longstaff, and Craigen by Lonsdale, but scored point for point until the last round. The best of the light-weight contests was Keane's fight with Falkner.

The finals were held as usual on Holy Saturday, when yet another step forward was taken. For the first time in our history we had to contend with Judges in addition to Sergeant Furness,

who acted as referee. Squadron Leader A. H. Measures, O.B.E., R.A.F., and Captain L. C. Winslow, R.A., very kindly undertook the task, and we were delighted with the very flattering criticisms they made afterwards. Stickland beat McEwen in the Junior School contest, and Carroll ma. won the light-weight medal, though Keane ran him very close indeed. By far the best item on the programme was Keogh's fight with Lonsdale, who has made great progress this year, for the middle-weight championship. Lonsdale won. Manning I. fought Codrington for the heavy-weight honours, but was no match for his opponent.

The Blacks keep the House Challenge Cup for yet another year.

P.E.H.

Rifle Club.

Our Rifle Club still survives, and this term we entered a team for one of the Junior Competitions. It was our first experience and a useful one. FitzGerald, Codrington, Keogh and D. Wells were chosen to compete, and although they failed to do anything brilliant, they are to be congratulated on their gallant attempt. The results were encouraging, to say the least, and we shall try again.

There was a keen contest in our own competition for the Challenge Cup and the honours deservedly went to Codrington. He is certainly our best marksman, but there were several in the running this time, and the championship was not decided until Brisker had a run of bad luck.

We are anxious to make the Rifle Club much more interesting and to organize a more complete course of instruction. When a boy goes on to a Public School he is expected to join the O.T.C., and it is a great advantage for him to go well equipped with a knowledge of musketry. Our practices are still limited to five rounds per boy per week, and we hope to improve on that when we start again in September.

F.O.H.

Next Term.

If your place in Form II. isn't higher,
I'll have you well whopped, big M—g—
Though my heart's kind and true
It won't seem to *you*
That your good is my only desire!

Cricket.

THE COMING SEASON.

"I must go down to the cricket-field, for the best game under
the sun,
And all I ask is a bat and a ball and a pitch on which to run."

A.W.F.

What of the coming season? Is it to be a full card, or is it to be a skeleton season? Time alone will show. But whatever it is to be, despite weather or disease, let it not find us unprepared. It is up to each and every one of us, be he a senior or a junior, to make an effort to improve his skill in this most difficult and pleasurable of all games. How can he do this? By practice, still practice, and yet more practice. There must be no waste of time or effort at this practice. Everyone must be out to achieve something—it may be to become a bowler, a fielder, or a batsman, or perhaps all three, i.e., an all-rounder.

Whatever it may be, let him be able to say at the end of the season, "Well, I'm a much better cricketer than I was in May last."

As was said at the end of last season, it will be a very difficult task to build up a team for 1930. But keenness on the part of all can work miracles. Then for the School's sake and your own sakes, let us see the actual performance of these miracles.

Of last year's team, six remain, viz., Codrington, Munro *ma*, Wells *ma*, Keogh, Longstaff *ma*, and Farmar. The last two were a little shaky, so there should be a keen competition among all—including the two alluded to—to fill the seven vacant places. May the best and keenest fill those places, and give us the pleasure of a successful season.

A.J.H. McC.

Historical Society.

A good series of papers this term was begun by Fr. Placid's—a general sketch of Venice. On the following Sunday he described the Doge's palace, while Fr. Bede dealt with St. Mark's, an enterprising joint lecture! Taylor, R. gave us two lantern lectures on Majorca, and the Headmaster told us of his visit to Cassel and Wissant, whence Julius Caesar first saw the distant coast of Britain. Adams read a paper on Firearms, which was followed by one on the *Real Armeria*, Madrid, by Fr. Bede. Next, Fr. Placid Barling explained our water-colour illustrations of *The Little Flowers of St. Francis* in the library. FitzGerald gave us a very good account of the Battle of Marathon, and Fr. Placid again spoke, this time on the Roman Catacombs. Nicholson was a welcome guest at our

last meeting. He also came with us on our outing to Canterbury where we visited the West Gate and, by courtesy of the Warden, were shown over the ruins of St. Augustine's by one of the College students.

B.W.

The Geographical Society.

This Society deals with things concerned with Geography; only members of the Upper III are allowed to join. Fr. Thomas gave the first lecture on "A Walking Tour in Italy." Fooks told us about a holiday he had in Switzerland, and Carroll later described his trip to Peru last summer. Craigen gave a lecture on Dinard and Fooks another on Brittany. The following week Purdom talked to us about the battlefields of the Ypres district. The last lecture was given by Fr. Thomas on "Maps."

D. WELLS (*President*).

Choir Notes.

A word of praise to our choristers for their services this term. As a result of regular practices the singing improved very much and we are beginning to read plain-chant with greater facility. The Mass on Sundays was usually well rendered, but there are still some defects to be remedied in Credo No. 3. In Holy Week we kept to the beaten track but we must not be content to stay there. At Tenebrae the "Jerusalem" and the "Christus factus est" were sung particularly well. At present our weakness lies in attack and this is due partly to lack of confidence and partly to an occasional fit of languor. But there is a marked improvement in tone which we must try to maintain.

F.O.H.

Billiard Table Repair Fund.

The Headmaster acknowledges with many thanks the following contributions to the Billiard Table Repair Fund: Capt. Hugh L. Mason, £1; Right Rev. Father Abbot, 10/-; Mrs. Gilbert O'Neill, 10/-; Major A. J. H. McCleesh, 10/-; G. Lonsdale, 10/-; C. le G. Poingdestre, Esq., £1.

We are glad to announce that the desired repairs have now been carried out. A new cloth, new cushions and new pockets have been fitted, with the result that the table is in excellent condition. Over £19 of the £25 required to pay for this work have now been subscribed.

The winner of this year's Billiard Tournament was Munro *ma*. The Winner of the Ping-Pong Tournament was Devitt.

O.A. Notes.

JUNIOR O.A. LUNCHEON, APRIL 26TH, 1930.

The annual Luncheon of the Junior Branch of the Society of Old Augustinians was held this year at the Holborn Restaurant, on Saturday, April 26th. There was a record attendance of members, and the luncheon was in every way an unqualified success. In the regretted absence of Fr. Abbot, whose health would not permit him to make the journey to London, the chair was taken by the Very Rev. Fr. Prior, supported by the Headmaster, Fr. Oswald Hull, Major A. J. H. McCleesh, and the following members of the Committee:—Messrs. E. J. Carroll, Gerald Flanagan, Lionel Constable, P. D. Rochford, and G. A. Mackenzie. Archie Mackenzie's presence was particularly appreciated by those who organized the Luncheon, not only because he made the journey from Norfolk especially for the occasion, but also because we all felt that it was only fitting that he, as the originator of these Junior Luncheons, should come and see the progress which has been made by that branch of the Society for the existence of which he is mainly responsible. May we see him amongst us on many future occasions!

Thirty-seven members sat down to the Luncheon, the Junior members representing the following Public Schools:—Ampleforth, Beaumont, Douai, Downside, Mount St. Mary's, The Oratory, St. Edmund's, Stonyhurst, Tonbridge, and University College School. The names of the Junior members present were:—S. Butler, R. Cheffins, L. Constable, G. Deacon, V. Desborough, A. d'Oultremont, M. d'Oultremont, R. Gironimo, P. Hamilton, J. Harvey, F. Havenith, P. Horsburgh, R. Horsburgh, M. Imray, A. Littledale, D. Montgomery, B. Nicholson, A. O'Connor, M. Pearson, L. Ray, J. Sherwin, A. Sutcliffe, W. Sutcliffe, R. Vales, R. Warren-Codrington, G. Waters, N. Aphorpe-Webb, and L. White.

Save for a few well-chosen words of greeting by the Prior, who at the same time conveyed Fr. Abbot's deep regret at his enforced absence, no speeches were made, but far more valuable than formal speeches were the informal conversations, the renewal of old friendships, and the interchange of ideas and news, which are so pleasing a feature of this most welcome annual fixture.

An interesting visitor called at the School on February 15th in the person of Capt. Hugh L. Mason of Brooklyn, Connecticut. Captain Mason, who was accompanied by his wife, was a boy here in the seventies. He subsequently became a Captain in the Merchant Service and on retirement settled in America and married a lady belonging to one of the oldest American families. On the entry of the United States into the Great War, he returned to active life and

was appointed Lieut-Commander in the U.S. Navy. He has now once more retired and has at last been able to realize his life-long desire to re-visit the scenes of his boyhood. This visit to Ramsgate was his first since he left St. Augustine's over fifty years ago. The only members of our community of whom he had any remembrance were Abbot Alcock and Fathers John Stutter, Cuthbert Downey, Willibald Burt, and Anselm Fox—all of whom have now passed to their reward. It was pleasant to find what kindly memories he retained of his old school, and to hear him express his gratitude to the monks of a bygone generation who had launched him on his successful career.

Mr. Cecil Dormer had an audience of the King at Windsor Castle on April 30th, and kissed hands upon his appointment as His Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Ministry Plenipotentiary at Bangkok.

Percy Kay, formerly of Hartlepool, who was at the College about 1890 to 1894, a contemporary and class mate of the late Maurice O'Connell, has been established for some years in British Columbia.

Patrick Hession, who was at the School with his two brothers in the nineties, is now in partnership in a well established firm in St. Mary Axe.

Luis Varela, a very useful cricketer in the early nineties, is now one of the leading journalists in Lima, Peru.

Jim Morgan, of the Merchant Service, has been transferred to the *Cashian Prince*, running between New York, Boston and S. America. The Marine Superintendent at New York applied for "the nicest cadet then in New York." As Jim happened to be in New York at the time, he was naturally sent. We ought to add that we did not receive this news from Jim himself, but from a very near relative, for the authenticity of whose information we can vouch.

J. Harvey has left Wimbledon College and is studying to become an actuary.

We were glad to receive good news of Anthony Rabbit, who left us last summer for Hong-Kong. He celebrated his tenth birthday by an ascent to the summit of a neighbouring mountain, Taiko Shan, 3,150 feet high. He will, we hope, spend his eleventh birthday at St. Augustine's, where birthdays are celebrated in a more orthodox way.

B. Nicholson, now at Beaumont, underwent a successful operation for appendicitis in March. He spent a part of his convalescence at St. Augustine's, and we are glad to say that the air of Ramsgate soon restored him to perfect health. His present hobby seems to be lethal weapons. While staying with us he made several additions to his already extensive collection, but we are glad to say that he successfully resisted the temptation to test their efficiency on members of the School. We understand that he is now a first-class shot in the Beaumont O.T.C.

J. Bisgood (Downside) won the final of his House Boxing at seven stone.

At the University College School Sports, M. Imray won the 440 yards in 61½ seconds, and came third in the half-mile and the 100 yards.

Charlie Grieve won the Long Jump at Ampleforth with a jump of 18ft. 6½in.

R. Warren-Codrington is also developing as a long jumper, gaining first place at the Oratory Sports with a jump of 17ft. 10in.

L. V. White has broken the cross country record at Douai by a margin of 58 seconds.

M. Chapman is now in the First XV. at the Oratory.

G. Ford is now a Captain at Beaumont.

V. Desborough and D. Greenwood have been awarded their colours in the Downside colts.

J. Bean, whose successes in Ampleforth sport have often been chronicled in these Notes, has broken new ground by winning £30 in a Grand National sweepstake. We are wondering whether there is any connexion between this success and his failure to put in an appearance this year at the Junior O.A. Luncheon.

P. Hamilton has gained his shooting badge at Beaumont, and is a member of the Beaumont Shooting Eight.

S. Chubb was a member of the Beaumont Boxing Team, which took part in the annual boxing tournament between Beaumont, Bradfield, Charterhouse and Wellington.

P. Spillane has passed the entrance examination for Trinity College, Dublin, and intends to study medicine.

Another O.A. who intends to embark on a medical career is A. Coombes (Douai), who has recently passed the School Certificate and hopes next year to enter Christ's College, Cambridge.

We understand that D. Montgomery has been playing three-quarter in Mount St. Mary's Rugger team this year with considerable success.

As we go to press a welcome letter from M. W. Vincent-Townend now a senior apprentice, reaches us, written at sea on Easter Sunday. He was then bound for Cuba. His present cruise has taken him to several of the West Indian Islands and will later lead him to New Orleans and Bombay. Last Christmas he was in the Arabian Sea. Thus do Old Augustinians see the world.

The following O.A.'s visited the School this term:—H. L. Mason, C. Bonington, B. Lattey, B. Nicholson, J. Farrell, C. Poingdestre, P. Rochford, L. L. M. Constable, L. G. Constable, M. Pearson and V. G. Rowe.

Obituary.

DOM ADALBERT O'SULLIVAN, O.S.B. (1832—1930).

The late Fr. Adalbert O'Sullivan was remarkable for the energetic vitality which he carried with him into extreme old age. Born at Kilkenny on December 26th, 1832, John Mary O'Sullivan received his early education at Downside School, later entering the noviciate at Subiaco in December, 1852. Ordained priest in March, 1858, Father Adalbert was sent to Ramsgate in 1860, but recalled the next year to Subiaco as Prefect of Alumni. Back in England in 1862, we find him trying to establish a community of Benedictine Nuns, among whom were his mother and sister, on the site above Pegwell Bay now occupied by the Assumption Convent. In 1867 he inaugurated an Agricultural College at Leopardstown, near Dublin, but the essay proved abortive. Undaunted by failure, Fr. Adalbert became pro-Visitor to the English Province of our

Congregation in 1876. When, in 1879, he was succeeded in that office by the late Abbot Bergh, he was sent to the mission field at Bishop Auckland, N.Z. Returning to England in 1892, Fr. Adalbert served as chaplain at Newton Abbot and later in Bristol, being again recalled to Italy in 1904 to become Chaplain to the Benedictine Nuns at Subiaco. The evening of his life passed peacefully at Cheam, where the Daughters of the Cross devotedly cared for him from 1914 till his death. He occupied himself by writing and translating lives of modern mystics, which included the standard life of Gemma Galgani and a short memoir of Teresa Higginson. Until quite recently he was accustomed frequently to visit the Assumption Convent at Kensington, where his spiritual direction and consolation was deeply and gratefully appreciated. As lately as 1926 he visited Rome, travelling both ways unaccompanied, a remarkable tribute to his vigour of mind and body. Dying at Cheam on January 7th, he was laid to rest in the Abbey graveyard on January 11th, 1930. R.I.P.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL G. H. HARRISON, C.B., C.M.G. (1866—1930).

General Harrison passed away at Bordighera, Italy, on January 21st, 1930. Gilbert Harwood Harrison, son of Sir Henry L. Harrison, came to St. Augustine's in 1877, at the age of eleven years, leaving for Beaumont in 1880. He was thus a younger contemporary of Dr. de Ferranti. At school he was distinguished by his fidelity to duty and his love of religion, qualities which he cultivated all through his life. In 1884 he took a commission in the Royal Engineers, and in 1888 he married Emma, daughter of Charles Quint and adopted daughter of Sir Albert and Lady à Beckett. Being mentioned in despatches in the South African War, he was gazetted Lieutenant-Colonel in 1909, and Colonel four years later. Again, in the Great War, Colonel Harrison was mentioned in despatches and made C.M.G. in 1916, in 1919 being appointed Chief Engineer of the Eastern District. Given the honour of Commander of the Bath in 1921, on his retirement two years later, he was gazetted honorary Brigadier-General. Always prominent in Catholic activities, especially after his retirement, General Harrison did notable service at Lourdes as a leading English *brancardier*. R.I.P.

FATHER OSWALD, O.S.F.C. (GEORGE STANIFORTH) 1866—1930.

The Franciscan Order lost a tireless worker and their Tertiaries a zealous apostle when Fr. Oswald (Staniforth) died at Pantasaph on Monday, March 3rd, 1930. George Staniforth was born at Erith on December 27th, 1866, of Protestant parents. On their conversion he was received into the Church as an infant and was later sent to

St. Augustine's for his education. Leaving Ramsgate in 1882, he entered the Capuchin noviciate in 1883 and, making his solemn vows on the feast of the Immaculate Conception 1887, he was ordained priest at Southwark in December 1889. In 1895 Fr. Oswald was appointed to the Chair of Dogmatic Theology at Olton, but in 1900 went out to South Africa as Chaplain to the Forces, an experience which he revived during the War. The rest of his activities were many and various, including missionary work in North America (U.S.A.), teaching, preaching and writing. Fr. Oswald was an ardent and active apostle of the Third Order. He was transparently a lover of truth, a loyal and true Franciscan and a hardworking self-sacrificing priest. We read in *Franciscan Annals* that : "His Benedictine training at Ramsgate left an indelible impress upon his character. The motto : *In omnibus glorificetur Deus* was something more than a symbol for him : it was a flaming beacon to guide and direct his footsteps all through his life." R.I.P.

Exchanges.

St. John's Gazette (2), Stonyhurst Magazine (2), Ruym, Douai Magazine, Beaumont Revue, The Log (Pangbourne), The Mountaineer, The Georgian, Ampleforth Journal, The Raven.

Super Flumina Babylonis :

An Exile's Lament.

Riccardus! when I ponder on the times
I've told you eight by eight is sixty-four,
And you forgetful 'mid your other crimes
Have always answered, "Sixty-three, no more ;"—

Oh! I could chase you headlong through the door,
'Cross playground, down the hill into the sea,
Where you should lie and hear the breakers roar,
And counting one by one you should agree :

That eight by eight is ALWAYS sixty-four.

D.P.

The Filler.

The Editor wants me to write him a filler,
Does he think I'm a poet like Shakespeare or Schiller?
I'm more of a tinker or rather a Miller—
Oh, well! Mr. Editor, here's your filler.

School List.

Dom. ADRIAN TAYLOR, M.C., M.A., St. John's College, Cambridge,
Headmaster.

Dom EDWARD HULL, *Prefect.*

Dom OSWALD HULL, *Sub-Prefect.*

Dom NORBERT LAPWORTH.

Dom LUKE WILLEMS D.PH. & L., Louvain.

Dom THOMAS RIGBY, D.D.

Dom MAURUS MOORAT, F.R.A.S.

Dom PAUL JARICOT, *Art Master.*

Dom PLACID BARLING.

Major A. J. H. McCLEESH, late Army Educational Corps.

B. HUBERT, Esq.

Miss H. M. ROE, B.A., London.

Miss V. G. McCLEESH.

F. J. BODILLY, Esq., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., *Music Master.*

Sergeant J. M. FURNESS, *Physical Culture.*

H. DAVIES, Esq., *Riding Master.*

Miss L. WALTON, *Dancing.*

Matron : Miss D. M. CLIFT, S.R.N., Q.A.I.M.N.S.R.

Assistant Matron : Miss M. MONEY.

Medical Officer : E. FISK, Esq., M.D.

Capt. of Whites : FITZGERALD. *Capt. of Blacks* : BRISKER.

Captain of XV : WARREN-CODRINGTON. *Librarian* : FITZGERALD.

FORM IV. Upper.

FitzGerald. Charleton. Adams

FORM IV. Lower.

Richardson. Manning, ii. Farmer.
Jeffreys. Brisker. Manning, i.
Taylor, R. Devoud. Warren-Codrington.
Munro, ma.

FORM III. Upper.

Fooks. Taylor, F. Fox.
Wells, ma. Descamps. Doyle.
Keogh. Craigen. Devitt.
O'Callaghan. Lafferty. Brady, ma.
Falkner. Vandesmet, ma. Cockshutt.
Purdom. Carroll, ma. Spender, ma.

FORM III. Lower (a).

Pearson.	Barlow.	Carroll, mi.
O'Neill.	Keane.	Vandesmet, mi.
Imray.	Coghlan.	Hill, ma.
Wheeler.	Lonsdale.	Rigby.
Wells, mi.	Longstaff, ma.	Mote, ma.
Martin.	White, i.	Stevenson.
Northey.		

FORM III. Lower (b).

Longstaff, mi.	Christie.	White, ii.
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FORM II.

Hill, mi.	Stickland.	Collier.
Brady, mi.	Boyd.	McEwen.
Mullally.	Maguire, ma.	Manning, iii.
Spender, mi.	Mote, mi.	

FORM I.

Maguire, mi.	Munro, mi.	Carreras.
Pigache.	White, iii.	Hewitt.
Barthropp.	Berg.	

O.A. Colours, etc.'Phone 623

Silk Squares, 30in. by 30in. Ties—knitted and silk.

Wool Scarves. ∴ Blazers (woven Wool).

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