



ST. AUGUSTINE'S ABBEY SCHOOL MAGAZINE

VOL. III (New Series). WINTER TERM, 1930.

No. 1

CONTENTS

SCHOOL NOTES	3
SOME FAMOUS AUGUSTINIANS	6
A CADET AT DARTMOUTH	9
OUR SCHOOL JOURNALS	11
FOOTBALL	13
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS	16
CHOIR NOTES.	THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY	17
O. A. NOTES	19
OBITUARY	21
SCHOOL LIST	23

School Notes.

THE School Year opened with a record number of new boys—no less than 19. Their names are:—V. G. A. Baker, R. W. Bell, R. S. Bell, P. R. Boyd, P. G. F. Conrath, M. F. W. Coombes, J. M. Dove, M. J. Eugster, P. E. Keliher, J. P. Lafferty, I. A. North, A. L. O'Neill, B. H. J. A. O'Reilly, J. L. Poissonnier, P. F. Smith, G. M. J. Vandesmet, C. A. Waldron, J. C. Williams, M. S. Williams. We are glad to say that nearly all the new blood went into the Junior School, which seems to show that parents are beginning to see the unwisdom of keeping their boys at Convent or Montessori Schools till they are ten or eleven. For when such boys eventually come to us, though they are old enough for the Senior School, they are seldom sufficiently advanced.

Father Abbot's continued ill-health unfortunately prevented him from being here for the opening of the term, but we found some consolation in the news that he was at last approaching convalescence and that there was a fair prospect of his being with us again before the Christmas holidays.

The term had scarcely got under way when we were plunged into tragedy. Just a week after his return to School, Leslie Berg, aged nine, developed sudden and acute appendicitis. He was operated on very promptly and for three days made what appeared to be fair progress, but on the fourth day, Tuesday, October 7th, he collapsed and died. His death was a happy one, for he had received all the Sacraments and was conscious almost to the last. We buried him on Friday, October 10th, in the Abbey Churchyard, close beside Ben Wheeler, who left us at the same age and under somewhat similar circumstances seven years ago. We take this opportunity of once more expressing our intense sympathy with Mr. and Mrs. Berg on the loss of their only son. May he rest in peace.

October 5th, the Feast of St. Placid, Patron of the School, was celebrated, as usual, with a whole holiday. As October 5th fell this year on a Sunday, the boys had the added pleasure of knowing that the holiday caused the minimum of interference with the ordered march of their studies. The panegyric of the Saint was preached by Father Edward.

Our first Association Football match of the season, played on October 18th against Dover College Junior School, one of our most formidable opponents, resulted in so decisive a victory (5-2) that one felt safe in prophesying a successful season. Our football pages will shew that events did not belie our prognostications.

The half-term holiday extended from Saturday, November 8th, till Monday evening, November 10th. So many parents came down that the number of boys who remained in School for dinner on the Monday did not reach double figures. We are always glad to welcome a large concourse of parents at mid-term, not only on account of the pleasure which their company naturally gives us, but also because we then feel that we shall be free later in the term from applications for special visits on the part of parents who have been unavoidably prevented from coming for the prescribed weekend. We seldom have the heart—or perhaps we ought to say the pluck—to reject such applications, but if parents only realized how we despise ourselves for our cowardice in allowing illicit visits, we are sure that they would willingly spare us the humiliation.

A mixed reception has been accorded to a minor innovation recently introduced in connexion with the half-term arrangements. Until last summer the mid-term Sunday evening service in the Chapel consisted of sung Compline, Sermon, and Benediction, in other words it differed in no way from the usual service held every Sunday evening during term. In our constant effort to curry favour with the parents we last term hit upon a device calculated, we thought, to improve the service in their eyes. We cut out the sermon. Judge of our surprise, then, when certain parents expressed their disapproval of the change. We do not know whether their disapproval springs from the fact that a sermon with them is something rarely heard and therefore highly prized, or whether they are genuine admirers of Benedictine sacred eloquence. It is true that our half-term preachers have been hitherto rather carefully selected. In view of this protest we are sorely tempted to give the parents in future a selection from the preachers they have not yet heard. But perhaps that would be too cruel a form of retaliation.

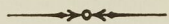
A great number of Old Boys will regret to hear that Father Bede was compelled this term to sever his association with the School Historical Society, which therefore voluntarily voted its own extinction, despite a disinterested effort made by Father Thomas to carry on the torch. The Society was founded way back in 1921, and Father Bede has always been its life and soul. Pleasant memories of visits to Sandwich, Dover, Canterbury, Richborough, Kearsney, Bodiam and other places will long linger among ex-members, who by now must number some scores. We were very sorry, though not surprised, when pressure of work in connexion with the movement for the reunion of the Eastern Churches forced Father Bede to break this his last important link with the boys. We know we shall be echoing the feelings of many of our readers when we thank him sincerely for all he has done for us in founding and conducting the Historical Society and we pray earnestly that his attempt to secure the union of the Eastern Patriarchates with the Holy See will meet with a success equal to that which undoubtedly crowned his efforts to develop a historical sense among our boys.

A half-holiday was granted on Monday, December 8th, in honour of the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. A cinematograph entertainment was given after tea, and Benediction at 7 o'clock.

In the last week of the term the joyful news arrived that Father Abbot would be amongst us again on Tuesday, December 16th, just two days before breaking-up day. The elder boys were thus able to join in welcoming him on his arrival at the Abbey on the Tuesday evening, while on the following morning the whole of the Upper School went across and sang carols under his window. After the carols, which sounded particularly effective in the Abbey garth, Father Abbot expressed to the boys in a few words his joy at being back amongst us once more. The three cheers which followed, though not so melodious as the carols, proved that the joy to which the Abbot had referred was not confined to himself.

Marks and Places, the Christmas Party, which, owing to the capable organization of the Matron was a greater success than ever, and a long dose of cinema brought the last day of the term to a close.

One boy left us at Christmas for a Public School, namely W. V. Jeffreys. Jeffreys came to us in May, 1926, and carried off the Ben Wheeler Cup at the end of his fourth term, in July, 1927. He twice gained the First Prize for Music, in 1927 and 1929, and was twice bracketed for the Henrion Prize, 1929 and 1930. He gained an Associated Board Primary Certificate for Pianoforte in 1929 and in that same year distinguished himself in the part of Olivia in "Twelfth Night." He carries with him our best wishes for continued success in his new school, Leighton Park.



Some Famous Old Augustinians.

III. Alfred Ambrose Agius.

Our Old Boys who have made their mark in the history of our times, some have distinguished themselves by devotion to the service of the State, others, embracing the religious life, have proved themselves loyal and efficient servants of the Church in positions of high authority. Such a one was Alfred Ambrose Agius, O.S.B., Archbishop of Palmyra and Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines from 1904 to 1911. Born at Malta on September 17th, 1856, Alfred Agius belonged to a well-known and highly-esteemed Maltese family. He was sent to the College in 1868 and remained at Ramsgate until 1871, a contemporary of the Rt. Rev. Abbot Erkenwald Egan. Enjoying peculiar pre-eminence at sports and gymnastics, he made good progress at his studies and endeared himself to all by the liveliness and equanimity of his character. In 1870 he carried off the Hales Silver Medal, in those days the chief scholastic prize, and the following year he played the title role in Richard III with great success.

Leaving St. Augustine's, Alfred Agius spent a year "out in the world" in business, but the call to religion made itself heard ever more insistently and returning to Ramsgate in the following autumn, he took the Benedictine habit at Tenterden on October 12th, 1872. Professed in due course, Dom Ambrose, as he was now called, was employed in the College for two years as master and prefect, but in 1875 he went to the College of S. Ambrogio in Rome for philosophy and theology. Here he was again associated with Fr. Abbot Egan. On October 16th, 1881, he was ordained priest in the Sacro Speco at Subiaco, and soon afterwards returned to Ramsgate where he was called upon to act as procurator in a very trying time. First and foremost a man of practical abilities, Fr. Ambrose proved more than equal to his task and a variety of improvements both in school and monastery are due to the collaboration

of Fr. Ambrose and Fr. Erkenwald, then head of the school. Besides procuratorial duties, Fr. Ambrose found time to teach in the College—elocution was one of his subjects—and he acted as Warden of St. Benet's House. We may conjecture the extent of his popularity with the boys when we read that, on resigning the wardenship of St. Benet's, he treated his charges to "a champagne supper, after which Frs. Erkenwald and Ambrose enlivened the evening with some very good music."

In 1893 Fr. Ambrose was called to Rome to act as secretary to the Procurator in Curia. This dignitary is the official who represents at the Papal Court the Cassinese Congregation of Primitive Observance (to which St. Augustine's Abbey belongs). Through him all congregational business with the Pontifical congregations and with the Holy See itself must pass, and within the Congregation the Procurator in Curia ranks second only to the Abbot-General. It will be seen therefore how important is the post of secretary and what demands would now be made upon Fr. Ambrose's ability and energy. In course of time more and more responsible work fell to him until, in 1904, he was acting as pro-Procurator pending a new election at the General Chapter of that year.

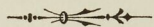
Meantime his pastoral zeal had manifested itself in many directions. He had a confessional in St. Andrea della Valle; he was spiritual director to the "English Ladies," or Mary Ward's Nuns. He was known to be at the disposal of the Roman parish clergy for extra duties and his name was dear to the poor of his own neglected district. Particularly he loved to gather the poor children and take them off exulting for Sunday School instruction—an activity which was observed and appreciated by Pope Pius X. And he contrived to combine all this, not only with his own curial duties as pro-Procurator, but also with the representation of several Bishops and chanceries at the Papal Court. It is not to be wondered at therefore that Fr. Ambrose Agius became *persona grata* in many circles in the Eternal City. It is said that in the spring of 1904, just before a General Chapter of the Congregation was held at Subiaco, Pope Pius X sent for him, and on bidding him *au revoir*, said that he would have pleasure in welcoming Fr. Ambrose back as Abbot Procurator. To the surprise of many, however, Fr. Ambrose was not elected to the office, and the Pope is said to have remarked that if the Congregation did not appreciate his abilities or require his services, a place in the service of the Universal Church would not be lacking.

Be that as it may, in the following August a telegram summoned Fr. Ambrose from Subiaco to the Vatican. Pope Pius X received him kindly in his private study and asked him if he had seen the Secretary of State. He had not. "Well," said his Holiness, "go and see him now and remember that you are to say 'Yes' to him." It was all very mysterious, but Fr. Ambrose dutifully made his way to see the Cardinal. "The Holy Father

has ordered me to come to your Eminence and say 'Yes,' he explained, "but I have no idea what 'Yes' means." "It means," said Cardinal Merry del Val, "that His Holiness wishes you to be Apostolic Delegate to the Philippines and that you are to be consecrated Archbishop of Palmyra at once." Accordingly on Saturday, August 27th, 1904, the ecclesiastico-diplomatic world was startled by the announcement that Fr. Ambrose Agius, the Benedictine monk of S. Ambrogio—whom few had met but whom all English-speaking Rome knew of by repute—was to succeed Mgr. Guidi as Delegate to the Philippines. The consecration took place on Sunday, September 18th, 1904, in the church of S. Ambrogio, where the new prelate had prayed as a student, and which as procurator he had done so much to embellish. The Cardinal Secretary of State himself officiated and many important personages were present, but instead of the customary banquet for the guests, an equal sum of money was laid out to provide meals for a large number of poor persons.

Archbishop Agius left Rome on October 9th for England, and was met at Dover five days later by the monks of St. Augustine's and the secular clergy of Dover. The College Cadets turned out to act as a guard of honour at Ramsgate, and His Grace spent the week-end resting at the College and renewing old acquaintances in the neighbourhood. On Tuesday, October 18th, a grand reception was held in his honour, comprising a concert in the theatre and tea for two hundred guests in the refectory. Commendatore Eck, K.C.S.G., presented the Archbishop with a portable altar. But all this splendour was eclipsed by the following day's banquet at the Hotel Cecil, London, organised by the Old Augustinian Society. Archbishop Bourne, two Bishops, priests, monks and public personages were present. Speeches were made by Abbot Bergh, who had been the new Archbishop's tutor in his student days at Rome and later his superior at Ramsgate, by Fr. Erkenwald Egan, associated with him as we have seen at School, in the Noviciate, at Rome, and in active work as young priests at Ramsgate again—by Mr. Gerald Flanagan and others. A travelling clock was presented on behalf of the O.A. Society; which led Archbishop Agius to remark that possessing a portable altar and a travelling clock, he ought not to lose sight of his duty at all times to watch and pray. He left London for New York en route for the Philippines on Thursday, November 10th, 1904.

[TO BE CONTINUED].



Some Howlers.

A nave is a very wicked person.

Burlington House is part of the House of Commons.

Triennial—A person 300 years old.



ALFRED AMBROSE AGIUS

ARCHBISHOP OF PALMYRA AND APOSTOLIC DELEGATE TO THE PHILIPPINES

A Cadet at Dartmouth.

THE Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, is in no sense a private school, for it is run on service lines by the Government as part and parcel of the Royal Navy. Discipline of necessity is very strict, but after the first few harrassing weeks of one's first term, it seems very easy and not at all irksome.

The cadets in the college are divided up into terms, in order of seniority, as they enter. There are eleven terms, which are all named after famous admirals. I myself belong to the Greynvile Term and will remain a Greynvile whilst I am in the college. In charge of each term is a cadet captain and a term cadet captain—the latter being senior to the former—who are chosen from the three senior terms. The cadet captains are responsible for the term's discipline, their drill on parade and so on. Each term is also in charge of a term officer who is generally a Lieutenant or a Lieutenant-Commander, always a jolly good chap, being chosen from the wardrooms of the whole fleet. The term officer is responsible for his term as a housemaster is at a public school and is always willing to help or give advice to any cadet in his term. He also arranges the games of his term by seeing that they get grounds to play on. Committees of cadets in the term arrange the sides, ask for grounds and so on. Each term runs its own games and sports.

I will now give you a typical day in the life of a cadet here. It varies a little between winter and summer. At 6.35 we are aroused by the bugler sounding reveillé. We are out of our beds on the instant, and seizing a towel and bath slippers, we rush for the bath-rooms where we immerse ourselves in a cold salt water plunge, wash, clean our teeth, and rush back to the dormitory to dress, all by order.

Time for dressing is short, for within twelve minutes of the reveillé we have to be dressed and out of the dormitory, chests shut, beds squared off, and pyjamas folded on top of our chests, etc. Biscuits and hot cocoa are now served in the messrooms before starting work. Then comes an hour's study of some sort until 7.55, when we fall in outside our gunrooms and double in to breakfast.

After grace, which is said by the chief cadet captain, we set to with a will. The food is uniformly good, and for breakfast there is always porridge, with plenty of sugar and milk, bread and butter, tea or coffee, followed by sausages, kippers, eggs and bacon or one of the usual breakfast dishes, and either marmalade or treacle.

We may leave the table when we have finished and are left more or less to our own devices until nine o'clock when the bugler sounds for divisions—the officers' call. We then fall in by terms on the parade ground and are inspected by our cadet captains and our term officers. Then follows a perfect orgy of saluting, in which the idea seems to be to give as many cadets as possible a chance of saluting, by reporting that the term is present and correct. The term is

reported to the chief cadet captain and he reports it to the commander, who in turn reports the whole parade to the captain. The padre next appears on the scene and reads morning prayers—R.C.'s falling out, of course—and then we march off by terms to the sound of a so-called band, which is meant to produce music, though I'm blown if it produces anything but noise!

Next comes four hours' study, changing over at 10.10 and 12.10, and having an interval in which to collect our books from the gun-room and to partake of milk and ship's biscuits in the messroom. We do no dead languages here, only modern work which will be useful to us. Two hours each week are set aside for seamanship, and during the summer term we do practical seamanship on the river. This may sound exciting, but, for the first two years at any rate, it is very dull, being mostly boat drill and pulling, with occasional sailing when we have set the masts and sails. Two hours each week are also devoted to engineering, and we do practical engineering at Sandquay where all the workshops are. Here we are instructed how to turn steel and brass, how to make moulds and castings, how to make and fit together the parts of a steam engine, besides learning the theory of it all, and drawing plans of the engines.

At one o'clock comes a repetition of the breakfast routine except that we must not stay on but must go out together in order of seniority. After lunch, from 2.30 to 4.30 comes more instruction, changing over classes at 3.30. Then we shift into games gear and are allowed out of the college for recreation until 7 o'clock, by which hour everyone must be inside the college and shifted into uniform. In the dark days of winter, however, we have recreation from 2 to 4.15 and studies from 4.30 to 6.30, when we have supper, consisting of a hot dish and as much bread and butter and jam as we can reasonably manage to stow away.

For recreation in the afternoon, in winter terms, we have rigger or soccer and hockey. Every Wednesday and Saturday the beagles meet somewhere near the College and endeavour, generally unsuccessfully, to kill a hare: personally, I am not very interested in them, as they never seem to catch anything. Then, during the summer, there is tennis, cricket, sailing and pulling in skiffs—made of lead (?)—on the river; while all the year round there is squash-racquets. In all games we have inter-term competitions which arouse much enthusiasm, but especially the regatta during the summer term. We carried off the cup for the Junior College regatta last term, much to the surprise of everybody. I was in our best crew, pulling at number two and thoroughly enjoying every moment of it. Practising and training was a bit gruelling, especially as we had to forgo all canteen products except fruit, but it was not so bad really.

Provided we do not go into towns, we are free to roam where we like in the afternoons, but we have to take a certain amount of exercise, except on Sundays, and then when we return from

recreation, we have to write down in the log book what we have done all the afternoon. The term officer inspects this book periodically to make sure there is no slacking or lounging about in the afternoons. On Wednesdays and Saturdays we have no afternoon classes and on Saturdays no evening preparation. In the evenings on these days there is dancing on the Quarter Deck before "turn in." We do no work whatsoever on Sundays.

The canteen is well patronised and does a thriving trade in sweets, ices, pastries, buns, biscuits, cream, eggs—cooked to order—jam, mineral waters and all sorts of other stodge. The trade is particularly brisk on Saturdays as we receive our weekly allowance of one shilling on that day.

Evening quarters come at 7.15; they are the same as divisions in the morning except that they are held on the Quarter Deck instead of the parade ground and are somewhat shorter. Preparation occupies our time from 7.30 to 8.35. At 9 o'clock we have to be turned in, with our chests all perfectly tidy and clothes neatly folded. Then the officer of the day makes his rounds to see that everything is secure for the night. And thus ends as full a day as anybody could wish.

D. McEWEN.

Our School Journals.

BREATHES there a school with soul so dead that never to itself hath said, these are my own uncensored magazines. If such there be, go mark it well, for it no minstrel raptures swell. High though its titles, proud its name, boundless its wealth as wish can claim—despite those titles, power and pelf, that school centred all in self, living shall forfeit fair renown and doubly dying shall go down.....etc. etc.

The official school publication is in your hands at the present moment. But the literary genius of present-day Augustinians must needs seek freer scope for its restless energy. Two rival publications *The Gasbag* and *The Searchlight* therefore appeared during last term. *The Searchlight* is an old friend of ours. It seems to have rather unusual staying power for a schoolboys' magazine. The Editor, we happen to know, works under considerable disadvantages not only on the financial, but also on the literary side—it is so trying when your best short story writer gets a Geometry penance and takes three weeks to do it! However, it was published at last, though copies were few and rare. *The Gasbag* had better backing, and nearly a hundred copies were mechanically produced, whilst *The Searchlight's* peak production has been limited to five type-written copies. But think not, O scoffing Philistine, to gauge by mere numbers the popularity of a journal or the quality of its contents. No, the reproduction of *The Searchlight* depended entirely

upon conditions outside the Editor's control and he is convinced that had his typist been able to make a hundred carbon copies they would have sold like—well *The Gasbag*.

Contrary to what one would expect from the titles, *The Gasbag* is the more restrained and critical of the two magazines. There is someone on the staff with a nice literary taste and, we should guess, a keen historical sense. Two out of three serials (only the first instalment is yet to hand), are "period" novels of the Rafael Sabatini type; there is a page for music lovers and a cross-word puzzle, which has stumped us. (Does anyone know the name of a gas, in four letters, used for electric signs, beginning with P and ending with N?). We regret to say that the jokes, though rather good, are somewhat reminiscent of weary hours in days gone by poring over French unseens!

The Searchlight one would expect to be a critical, historical review, sometimes descending to wit but never to humour. Instead we find several romances, a column of balderdash by Uncle —, a stirring account of the defence of Verdun, and we believe a blood-thirsty detective story which was excised by the sub-editor. A page of jokes and problems and another of verse completes the current issue.

Verse, though somewhat slighter, is not wanting in *The Gasbag* for that matter. "O St. Augustine's stern and wild, meet nurse for the poetic child," as the famous Caledonian did not say. In *The Gasbag*, the nursery rhymes are revised:

Who killed Cock Robin? I, said the Shrike.	Who'll tell the Press? I, said the Wren,
With my motor-bike, I killed Cock Robin.	With my fountain-pen I'll tell the Press.
Who saw him die? I, said the Fly,	Who got his bike? I, said the Rabbit,
As I motored by I saw him die.	I jumped out to grabbit, I've got his bike.

The Searchlight's verse was originally entitled "The Gasbag," but for reasons of high diplomacy this was changed to "The Running River." Perhaps the editorial staff of *The Gasbag* will pardon us for restoring this title amended thus:

"'THE GASBAG' SPOTTED BY 'THE SEARCHLIGHT.'"

I sit above the Upper Third,
My life consists in chatter,
Of things sublime or quite absurd—
It really doesn't matter.
In study, class, at food or field,
No thought my yarn can sever,
For thoughts to force or fact may yield,
But I talk on for ever.

I gas on art, or Latin prose,
On sport or navigation,
I babble all a young man knows,
Of Greek or of salvation.
Sense, rhyme or reason I may scout:
Articulate endeavour
Is satisfied without a doubt,
If I talk on for ever.
I ramble on from dewy morn
Until the shadow lengthens
Of yonder trees across the lawn—
Fatigue my tongue but strengthens.
And when my dear angelic eyes
Are closed in blissful slumber,
From my unconquered lips arise
Words formless without number.
My teachers well may say I'm bold
And not so very clever,
For though my heart's as good as gold
I do talk on for ever.

SPECTATOR.

Football.

THE Soccer team has been one of our best. In one way it was too good, for we were unlucky enough to find that some of our best opponents had struck a lean year; and Dover Juniors were the only side to make us go all out. So we won all our eight matches and had 51 goals to our credit against 7. I am quite sure we should have given any school of our own weight a good game; but as football teams, like carpets and the flower of England's boyhood, stand in need of an occasional whacking for the maintenance of health and strength, it is perhaps dangerous to load our own with praise: rather would I hope that we have not dug unto ourselves a pit where lurks the cause of our having to order some larger sizes in caps for the coming term.

Early in October there were two unofficial matches with the Staff and another between the Blacks and Whites. The first of them was a draw—4 all, and the second a rout, for we (the Staff) were beaten hands down by 9—4. Someone was heard to blame the borrowed goalkeeper, because he only looked the part, which was unfair. It would also be unfair to forget that three or four of us, who thought we could manage a bit of football when put to it, went all the way to make the team have a little more respect for its elders, but failed. The Black and White match ended in a 4—3 victory for the Blacks, who looked (and felt) twice as strong as the Whites, until the return match at half-term; but that is a story to be told lower down.

Our first school match was played at home against Dover Juniors whom we defeated 5—2 on October 18th. The game improved as the teams found their sea-legs after starting raggedly. Lonsdale put us ahead in less than five minutes, only for Mote to throw away the lead by handling inside the penalty area; then a foul on the half-way line tilted the score towards us again, White sending the ball down far and accurately enough for Munro to shoot an easy goal. Fox got our third before the break. In the second half Dover had the wind against them and seldom looked dangerous. Their second goal came as a gift from White, whose boot, usually so sure, lost its cunning at an unlucky moment, soon after Munro had brought our own total up to 4. Wells scored the fifth. Our defence was very steady all through the game, White and Craigen leaving Farmar with no more than a few stray shots to deal with in goal. Keogh, too, at centre-half, worked as he did in every other match—without stopping.

We played the first Laleham match at Margate on October 25th and won 5-0. A tiresome wind blew right across the ground giving the linesman almost as much to do as the players and adding discomfort to dullness, for neither side was at its best. After Munro had scored three times and Fox once in the first half there were no more goals until Wells gave us the one satisfying thrill of a humdrum game when he snapped up a pass from Munro within a few minutes of time and sent in a shot that left the goalkeeper helpless. That same afternoon the second XI beat Laleham's second by 11—0.

Four days later we played Birchington House away and came home with a 7—0 victory. Birchington put up a good fight but the game was too one-sided.

Rain washed out the Tormore match arranged for November 1st. We were waiting, all booted and spurred, for the car, when a 'phone message announced the arrival of a deluge.

No big school match could be staged for half-term, so we played something that filled the bill every bit as well—if not better—another House match. We all thought the Whites had one poor chance in ten, for their team was padded with raw recruits from the lower reaches, and the odds went up higher still when Munro scored for the Blacks with a fine shot that went in just below the bar two minutes after the game had started. Then the fortunes of war changed rather suddenly. White and his small partner, Collier, playing back for the Whites, made it quite clear that they were out to keep Munro and his forwards at a respectful distance from their goal and they succeeded extraordinarily well. Then the White forwards woke up and before half-time Devitt and White (from a penalty) had put their side in front. In the second half Munro and Keogh worked like niggers to save the game, but every time they got past the backs Farmar stood in the way. Bad luck dogged them as well, especially when Keogh drove straight into Farmar's arms with a penalty kick. On the other hand, there was

no particular luck in the goals that first Wells, ma. and then Devitt scored for the Whites—the ball was just shot into the net hard and deliberately. So the Whites won a very fine game by 4—1.

When Birchington House came over for the return match on November 19th we let the second XI take them on. Wells mi. scored when the game was only a few minutes old with a shot from the wing which put his name down in the little book for future reference, but a penalty kick made the honours equal before the interval. We won by 4—1, our last goal coming from another fine kick by Wells, who sent the ball round with a graceful swerve from far out on the goal-line.

Then came the best game of all—the return match with Dover Juniors on November 22nd. We just got it in between the torrents after giving up hope until the last minute. Like so many more of our Dover matches, it was played in the mud, but every boy on the field seemed to be at the top of his form. We were lucky enough to get in the first blow before the defence had settled down to business, Fox scoring in about five minutes. From then onwards the ball was taken from one end of the field to the other so fast and vigorously that the goalkeepers were kept on their toes all the while. They played, as did the backs, splendidly; and no more goals were scored until Mote got our second soon after we had changed ends. Dover's first then came quickly enough to remind us that we were still a long way from victory, but, though both sides had shot wide at open goals in the meantime, we held on until five minutes from the end, when White's hand suddenly shot up and hit the ball within a dozen yards of the net. Farmar stood no chance whatever with the penalty kick and it looked as if Dover had managed to pull the game out of the fire in the nick of time; but the ball was not in play again for more than a few seconds when the inside forwards raced through the mud for Fox to score and give us the game.

We won the home match against Laleham on November 29th by 9—1. Munro got 5 of our goals, Wells 3, and Fox 1, thanks first of all to being remarkably well served from the wings by Mote and Devitt. The second team won away by 6—0.

The St. Edward's fixtures came close together—on December 3rd and 6th. We won 10—0 at Broadstairs, where O'Callaghan took Farmar's place in goal and played well, and 8—0 at home with a team holding several reserves, of whom Collier again distinguished himself at back. The best of our goals came from one of Devitt's long passes from the wing which dropped in front of the posts for Barthropp to score with ease.

Between these two games we played Port Regis (on December 4th) and won by 4—2. Munro was the first to score and the goal was certainly the best he has shot this season, the ball being driven home with uncommon force from twenty yards out. Port Regis, however, were two up before we could again beat their goalkeeper, who played a wonderful game; and we were not on top until

Carroll ma., had scored two goals in succession during the second half. Munro got our fourth towards the end.

For the last week or so of the term we took to rugger. Several of our eight-a-side league games had not been played, but public opinion was all in favour of leaving the North to enjoy its well-won honours at the top of the list for the sake of doing a bit towards the building of next term's fifteen.

A word or two about the players in their respective moods will do just as well to wind up with as one of those carrion-crow paragraphs in which the games master can usefully peck into the innards of defaulters.

To begin with, the team was a team; I cannot put my finger on anyone who ever gave us the impression that he was playing a one-man game. If we all work together so splendidly at rugger, and we shall, the fine standard set by last year's XV will, if anything, go up. Our defensive positions were the steadiest, Edward White, the left back, and Keogh at centre-half forming a backbone that had not a speck of jelly. White got his colours early in the term. The goal was always safe in Farmar's hands, and Lonsdale, the left-half, began where he left off at the end of last season and soon became as sound a player as anyone in the team. Craigen, too, gave a surprisingly good account of himself as right back, where there was often more to be done than on the left until Falkner, the right-half, could settle down to some show of doggedness.

The forward line was always good in working up an attack but frequently poor in finishing it. Munro, the captain, who led them must have scored quite half our goals, yet never gave the impression of being a hard-to-stop player. If someone else had been found to take his place, he would have made a brilliant inside-right. Wells, the inside-left, was also out of his favourite position, though he never dropped below standard. He came in from the wing to make room for Mote, whose wanderings in search of a position he could make something of nearly took him out of the team altogether. Wells must have left some of his craftsmanship behind, for the change of air turned our wanderer into a most useful forward. Devitt, on the opposite wing, opened up the way for many a goal by the accuracy of his kicking and will do better still when he can fall back on a little more weight. Fox, on Munro's right, played in a variety of moods and was seen at his best only in the Dover match.

P. E. H.

Acknowledgments.

TICHBORNE LIBRARY.

The Librarian acknowledges with thanks the receipt of the following Contemporaries: *Ampleforth Journal* (2), *Beaumont Review*, *Donai Magazine*, *The Georgian*, *The Log* (2), *The Mountaineer*, *Orotory School Magazine*, *The Raven*, *The Ratcliffian*, *St. John's Gazette* (2), *Stonyhurst Magazine* (2).

W. RICHARDSON, *Librarian*.



THE
1930
ELEVEN

Choir Notes.

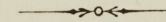
Laudate Pueri Dominum.

NOW that class time is set apart for singing, it is not without some misgiving that special choir-practices are undertaken. But this term the choir have put in the extra time with nothing less than enthusiasm. A good quality of tone has been maintained and a greater facility acquired in reading Gregorian Chant. Some few of the boys are now learning to "place" their voices with a natural pleasing effect, and when the others have learnt to do likewise we shall get the very best out of our choir.

Mass No 5 was well rendered twice this term and we hope to have No. 9 ready before Easter. Meanwhile our Benediction music is restricted to a few time-honoured tunes and a little more variety would be welcome. Our only new venture has been to introduce Vespers of Our Lady to take the place of Compline sometimes on Sunday evenings. The psalms are not known well enough yet to be taken up alternately by the school, so in order to grow quite familiar with them we recite them in a monotone.

In conclusion, our most grateful thanks to Jeffreys, who has done so much good work as our leading choir boy. He will assuredly be missed next term, and we must find a worthy substitute if we are to keep up the good standard his valuable services have helped us to attain.

F.O.H.



The Historical Society.—A Lament.

BABYLON the great is fallen, is fallen! In the life of a school nine years is a long time, and a society which has survived so long has become an institute reaching beyond the memory of man. It is therefore with genuine regret that we write the obituary notice of so venerable a society. The Historical Society was founded by Fr. Bede shortly after the War, before the recorded history of the Magazine. In 1921 it first appears in print, and in 1922 we are told that the membership was so numerous that two cars were required to take the Society to Dover to explore the historic Castle there.

In the past nine years much interesting work has been done and many members of the Society have distinguished themselves. We turn over our files—see the names of some of the lecturers: Fr. Milton, then of St. Thomas's, Canterbury; Rev. Dr. F. McClement,

O.A., then a Naval Chaplain, now Rector of St. Edward's College, Malta; Fr. Farmar, now Superior of St. Joseph's Foreign Missionary College, Freshfield, Lancs.; Mr. H. Myddleton-Evans, who later ran an opposition show, the Science Society, long since defunct; R. Cheffins, who founded a similar Historical Society at St. Edmund's, Ware.—*O si sic omnes!* Tony d'Oultremont, "the excellent secretary," G. Ford, V. Desborough, M. FitzGerald, B. Nicholson and A. Adams, our experts on weapons and armour. And out of the community: Fr. Bede founder, secretary, and frequent lecturer to the Society; Fr. Adrian, our first President; Fr. Dunstan, with his knowledge of military history and vivid reminiscences; Dom David, our classical historian and a member of the Society in the prehistoric days of its foundation; and latterly Fr. Placid Barling, Dom Wilfrid and the writer. Then there were members who contributed short historical essays to the Magazine: P. Mather, A. Agati, F. Coverdale, L. White and G. Deacon. C. Bonington (once of Brasenose College, Oxford, but now goodness only knows his address) merits a special sentence for he not only gave lectures and corresponded with the Magazine, but actually made some original discoveries in Knaresborough Castle dungeon of masons' marks and graffiti, on which he read a report to the local Urban District Council—and all this within a year of leaving the School.

The Society was condemned to death when Fr. Bede asked the writer at the beginning of the term to "carry on." The latter was desirous of acceding to the request of certain boys in the Upper III to form a Geographical Society, but by way of compromise determined to establish a joint association by extending the membership of the Historical Society to include the Upper III, and the terms of reference to include Geography. This proposal was a stone of scandal for some members, though we may plead, as Fr. Bede did in 1924, when the Society adopted the study of Literature as well as History, that "The development is a natural one, History can hardly be satisfactorily studied without some knowledge of [Geography]."* Many boys, however, manifested a desire to spend their Sunday morning with foreign stamps, and ultimately the Society disbanded. Before the end came, however, several meetings were held and well attended. R. Taylor gave us a really excellent account of the French religious wars of the XVI and XVII centuries. Dom Wilfrid talked to us about the historic Abbey of Einsiedeln; the writer gave two lectures each on "The Discovery of the Andrée Expedition on White Island" and on "The 1930 Kanchenjunga Expedition." Whereupon the Society finally disintegrated.

Renovetur sicut aquilæ juventus tua.

DOM THOMAS.

* St. Aug. Ab. Sch. Mag., N.S. 1, No. 5, p. 104.

O.A. Notes.

As their leaflet No. 4, the Royal National Lifeboat Institution have published "Notes for an Address on its Work" by George F. Shee, an old Augustinian, who has been prominent in that movement for many years. Mr. Shee has been Secretary to the Institution since 1920.

On November 1st, the *Democrat and Peoples' Journal* of Dundalk, devoted a three-column article, accompanied by two large photographic illustrations, to the Carroll tobacco manufactory in that city. It is the story of slow steady progress from small beginnings over a hundred years ago to to-day's large scale prosperity. A striking impression of the factory was contributed by Fr. Abbot to this magazine last year. (Vol II, No. 10. p. 154.)

Another O.A. whose industrial activities have been noticed recently by the press is Loftus Benjamin, who in partnership with another O.A., P. Hession, carries on the oil brokerage and agenting interests founded by Mr. Benjamin's father, the late Mr. Alfred Benjamin. *The Daily Telegraph's* Petroleum Industry Supplement of December 15th, 1930, remarks that "the business principles by virtue of which Mr. Alfred Benjamin's operations became noted for reliability and sound value long ago, have remained in the forefront of the company's dealings."

A welcome visitor to Ramsgate last year was Charles Passet, who was surprised to see how things have changed. "Well the improvements are wonderful," he writes of the new West Cliff, "but I love the old way of things." His memories of St. Augustine's 35 years ago seem fresh as ever, and we are happy to have the promise of an article from his pen for the next magazine.

Edgar J. B. Pater informs us that his company have absorbed an old firm of stockbrokers, bringing in with them the Duke of Portland's son, Lord Cavendish Bentinck.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. R. J. Kenyon, Mr. Pater's partner, and for some years honorary member of the Society of Old Augustinians. *Requiescat in pace.*

We were sorry to hear that Arthur C. Salt met with a serious accident last September, but after some critical days he has made, we are glad to state, a good recovery. Already he is looking forward to the cricket season again. He wishes that he did not live so far away as Vancouver, B.C., which precludes his visiting the old School.

Many O.A.'s will be sorry to learn that George Havers has been seriously ill in hospital and at home for the past three years. From him we learn that his nephew, Kenneth Havers, is married and is, or was, domiciled in Pernambuco, Brazil.

All members of the Society will concur with us in an expression of sympathy with Archie Mackenzie, on the death of his brother, Major Ronald J. Mackenzie, R.E.

"Fred" McClement, now known as the Very Rev. Dr. F. Kerr McClement, Rector and Headmaster of St. Edward's College, Malta, has been doing pioneer work in that institution. On December 17th, 1930, he presided over his first prize-day. In a little over a year the College has gained the good esteem of many Maltese and English residents, the number of pupils has risen from 31 to 48, and in spite of unusual difficulties a good foundation has been laid for future progress. "Needless to say the College is modelled on St. Augustine's."

Captain Clive W. Rogers has been for months in a Sudanese *Outpost of the Empire* (his italics) called Gebeit. "There are two companies of British troops here and a few visiting officials. The place consists mostly of hard sand and barren rocks. There is a small native village and that is all. *Life gets rather monotonous after a time.*" (Italics ours). However, he hopes to be with us at Whitsuntide.

Major Morrell is stationed at Atbara, 200 miles from Gebeit.

Congratulations to Maurice Devilder, on his engagement to Mlle. Thérèse Wallært.

The de Geoffroy brothers find Lausanne an excellent centre for the winter sports they like so much. Louis de Geoffroy is studying chemical engineering there. Charles is studying finance in Paris at the *Ecole de Sciences Politiques*. Henry, having been seriously ill with bronchitis, had the misfortune to fail in the oral part of his baccalaureate examination at Paris, having passed the written test. Before having another shot he is to have several months' convalescence up in the mountains. We are sorry to hear that Michael de Geoffroy also has been unwell, though now happily well on the road to recovery.

Gerard H. Ford has completed a successful career at Beaumont by winning a prize cadetship (14th place) at Sandhurst. He has already distinguished himself as a sergeant in the O.T.C., and School captain at Beaumont. We augur a successful career at Sandhurst.

A. Adams, suffering from extra Maths. at Ampleforth, writes: "It is marvellous how such things follow one!"

David Wheeler, who is now at Wimbledon, writes that he has won his weight in the Boxing Competition, and that he is a forward in the Junior XV—"but," he adds, "I wish I was in the pack at St. Augustine's."

R. Warren-Codrington, now at the Oratory, has passed the School Certificate Examination.

We are glad to hear that M. L. A. FitzGerald has made a good start at Downside. He came top of his form and was awarded his Junior Colts rugger colours. Thus no less than five of our last Rugby XV are now playing in school teams at their public schools, the other four being J. Warren-Codrington and O. Charleton at the Oratory, D. Longstaff (Douai), and D. Wheeler (Wimbledon) already mentioned.

The following O.A.'s visited the School this term: B. Lattey, G. Westbrook, C. Passet, V. Desborough, M. FitzGerald, R. Shebbeare.

Obituary.

BASIL JOSEPH SLAUGHTER.

The Society of Old Augustinians lost a prominent and active member by the death on October 17th, 1930, of Basil Joseph Slaughter. Born in London on January 17th, 1877, he was descended from the old Catholic Gloucestershire family of that name. In 1888 he accompanied his elder brother Reginald to St. Augustine's College, where he spent several fruitful years. Thereafter he took up brewing, joining a well-known Chiswick firm, which he left only when it eventually sold out twenty years later. Here it was he met Elisabeth Astrop Sandys whom he married in 1904. As a boy naturally shy and highly strung, he successfully fought against these disabilities, and later took an active interest in local affairs. He was a member of the local Conservative Association and for some time Chairman of his branch of the Primrose League and British Fascisti. He also acted on the executive of the Chiswick Boy Scouts Association and promoted the Girl Guide movement, he was a life Governor of the Queen's Hospital for Children, and during the war he did much good work in providing entertainments for wounded soldiers. By regular and enthusiastic attendance at the annual Whitsuntide meeting and other gatherings of Old Augustinians, Basil Slaughter gave ample evidence of the loyalty and affection which he felt for his *Alma Mater*. Throughout his life he was a fine example of what a good Catholic should be, he never allowed his worldly interests to inter-

fere with his religion. Taken ill early in August, he sank rapidly under an incurable disease and peacefully passed away on October 17th, 1930, surrounded by his family and fortified by the rites of the Church. The body was interred at Chiswick. He leaves a widow with three sons and a daughter, by whom he will be sadly missed. To them, and to his brother, Lt.-Col. R. J. Slaughter, we tender our sincerest condolence. One of the last wishes he expressed was that those who had known him in this life should not forget to pray for the repose of his soul. *Requiescat in pace.*

—
JOSEPH HENRY MCKENNA.

We regret to announce the death of Joseph Henry McKenna, who died at Hove on the feast of the Presentation of Our Lady, November 21st, 1930. Born in Dublin, March 15th, 1862, the son of Charles Edward McKenna, he was first cousin to Rt. Hon. Reginald and Stephen McKenna the novelist. He came to the College as quite a small boy and went on to Carlow College in Ireland in 1871. He also studied for some time at Liège in Belgium. On leaving school he entered the Merchant Service as a cadet, a calling which led him on several voyages to India, Africa, America and elsewhere in the golden age of the windjammer. On the death of his elder brother he left the sea and became a member of the Stock Exchange. He married in 1888, and had three daughters. In 1914 he was granted a commission in the Army Pay Department and after a few months at Woolwich was drafted to France. Thereafter he was in hospital, back in England, and finally acted as Base Cashier at Marseilles until 1919. Often he came back to his old school and renewed his youth in conversation with his old schoolmate, Fr. Abbot Egan, in fact, it was only ill-health which prevented him from visiting Ramsgate last autumn. To his relatives and friends we offer heartfelt sympathy in their bereavement. *Requiescat in pace.*

—
WALTER BRADY.

Only recently has the news reached us of the death of Walter Brady who, with his brother Arthur, was at the College during the '70's. He was sent to Ramsgate primarily for reasons of health and found there a permanent cure for his ailment besides acquiring a solid education. After a short course in France, Walter Brady returned to England and joined the staff of the European Gas Company, of which firm he was secretary from 1910 to 1920, when he retired. For many years a member of the *Société Technique de l'Industrie du Gas en France*, he often acted as interpreter, both at their congresses in France and during their visits to England. A firm friend, a good brother and a loyal Catholic, he died fortified by the last rites of Holy Church. To his widow and his brother, Mr. Arthur Brady, we offer our sincerest condolence. *Requiescat in pace.*

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.P.H. & L., Louvain.

Dom PAULINUS IEVERS.

Dom THOMAS RIGBY, D.D.

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

Dom PAUL JARICOT, *Art Master.*

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 L. STEWART.

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

Dental Surgeon: H. J. VEALS WEBSTER, Esq., L.D.S., R.S.C., Eng.

Capt. of Whites: W. RICHARDSON. *Capt. of Blacks:* D. MUNRO.

Capt. of XI: D. MUNRO. *Librarian:* W. RICHARDSON.

Form IV. Upper.

Richardson.

Jeffreys.

Munro, *ma.*

Taylor, R.

Form IV. Lower.

Farmar.

O'Callaghan.

Descamps.

Devoud.

Taylor, F.

Craigen.

Falkner.

Wells, *ma.*

Vandesmet, *i.*

Carroll, *i.*

Keogh.

Fox.

Fooks.

Lafferty.

Form III. Upper.

Devitt.

Wells, *mi.*

Barlow.

Spender, *ma.*

Keane.

Stevenson.

Brady, *ma.*

Martin.

Lonsdale.

Pearson, *ma.*

Northey.

White, *i.*

O'Neill, A. G.

Carroll, *ii.*

Poissonnier.

Imray.

FORM III. Lower (a).

Hill, <i>ma.</i>	Stickland.	Boyd <i>ma.</i>
Vandesmet, <i>ii.</i>	Mullally.	Mote, <i>mi.</i>
Longstaff,	Spender, <i>mi.</i>	Collier.
Christie.	Bra dy, <i>mi.</i>	McEwen.
Hill, <i>mi.</i>	Maguire, <i>ma.</i>	Vandesmet, <i>iii.</i>

FORM III. Lower (b).

Mote, <i>ma.</i>	White, <i>ii.</i>	White, <i>iii.</i>
Pearson, <i>mi.</i>		

FORM II.

Maguire, <i>mi.</i>	Eugster.	Smith.
Barthropp.	Keliber.	Waldron.
Munro, <i>mi.</i>	O'Neill, A. L.	Williams, J.
Carreras.	O'Reilly.	Williams, M.
Coombes,		

FORM I.

Parks.	Bell, <i>mi.</i>	Dove.
Hewitt.	Boyd, <i>mi.</i>	Lafferty, <i>mi.</i>
Baker.	Carroll, <i>iii.</i>	North.
Bell, <i>ma.</i>	Conrath.	

—>◊◀—

Announcements.

This issue of the Magazine begins volume III of the New Series. Back numbers of volume II for binding may be obtained from the Editor, price 1s. 6d. (Post free, 1s. 8d.)

A limited number of the photographs appearing with this issue is also available at 3d. each, postage 1d.

O.A. Colours, Etc. Phone 623.

Silk Squares, 30in. by 30in. Ties—Knitted & Silk.
Wool Scarves. Sweaters. Blazers (Woven Wool).

—>◊◀—

ROCHFORDS,

Sports & Games. At Memorial, BROADSTAIRS.

Notice to O.A.'s.

THE following corrected addresses differ in whole or in part from those given in the List of Members, 1930 :

a'Beckett, Col. P. A., Savage Club, Adelphi, W.C. 2.
Bull, J., Teachers' Training College, Claremont, W. Australia.
Gahan, F., Club de Residentes Extrangeros, Buenos Aires, Argentine.
Gray, W. H., 917b, Brighton Road, Purley, Surrey.
Lattey, B., 11, Bramham Gardens, Earls Court, S.W.5.
O'Reilly, Capt. H., 2nd Rajputana Rifles, c/o, Messrs. Grindlay & Co. Bombay, India.
Passet, C., 6, Cricklade Avenue, Streatham Hill, S.W. 2.
Poingdestre, C. le G., c/o Westminster Bank, Jersey, Channel Islands.
Rogers, Capt., C. W., Royal Warwickshire Regiment, c/o Lloyds Bank, 6, Pall Mall, S.W.1.
Stephens, Pilot-Officer S. J. C., c/o Air Ministry, Adastral House, Kingsway, W.C.2.
Thunder, L. M. 22, Hillside Drive, Edgware, Middlesex.

Magazines have been returned to Ramsgate from the following addresses:—

Blake, H. A., 513, 8th Avenue W., Calgary, Alberta, Canada.
Bonington, C., Brasenose College, Oxford.
Cooper, A. Paston-, Walpamur House, 35, Rathbone Place, Oxford Street, W.1.
Havers, K., British Bank of South America, Bahia, Brazil.

Can anyone inform us of their latest addresses?

The correct addresses of the following members are also unknown :

Barnes, C. C. I. ; Brade, R. H. ; Clanchy, J. D. ; Cotton, A. ;
Hales, H. S. ; Hayes, E. L. ; Hughes, G. R. N. ; Kavanagh, B. G. ;
Matthew, F. A. ; McCann, D., *M.C.* ; McDowell, C. H. ; Melero, A. ;
Metcalf, M. L. ; Murphy, I. M. ; Pugh, J. B. W. ; Robson, L. D. H. ;
Stiff, J. A. ; Sullivan, A. H. ; Wildsmith, W. F.

BETTER TAILORING AND BETTER VALUE IN SCHOOL WEAR

The aim of the Rego Clothiers has always been to improve the quality and value of Men's tailoring. To that end they manufacture many of their own cloths, make every garment throughout in their own workrooms and distribute direct to customers through 83 Branches.

All intermediate profits are eliminated and the result is a standard of value in London Tailored Suits and Overcoats which is unequalled elsewhere.

SCHOOLS DEPARTMENT.

Rego have a very wide experience of school wear and a special Department is devoted entirely to the provision of clothing of every kind for Boys and Youths of all ages. Considerable savings in price are effected, and those who are responsible for the selections of school outfits will find here good service and really exceptional values. This department is already appointed official Contractors to more than 200 Schools, Colleges and other educational Establishments, throughout the Country.

The word "Rego" is written in a large, elegant, black cursive script. The letters are thick and fluid, with a classic, slightly ornate feel. The 'R' is particularly large and prominent, with a long, sweeping tail that loops under the 'e'. The 'o' is also large and rounded, with a small loop at the bottom. The overall impression is one of quality and tradition.

LOCAL BRANCH
32 HIGH STREET
RAMSGATE

The REGO CLOTHIERS, Ltd.

Head Office & Workrooms: EDMONTON, LONDON, N.18.