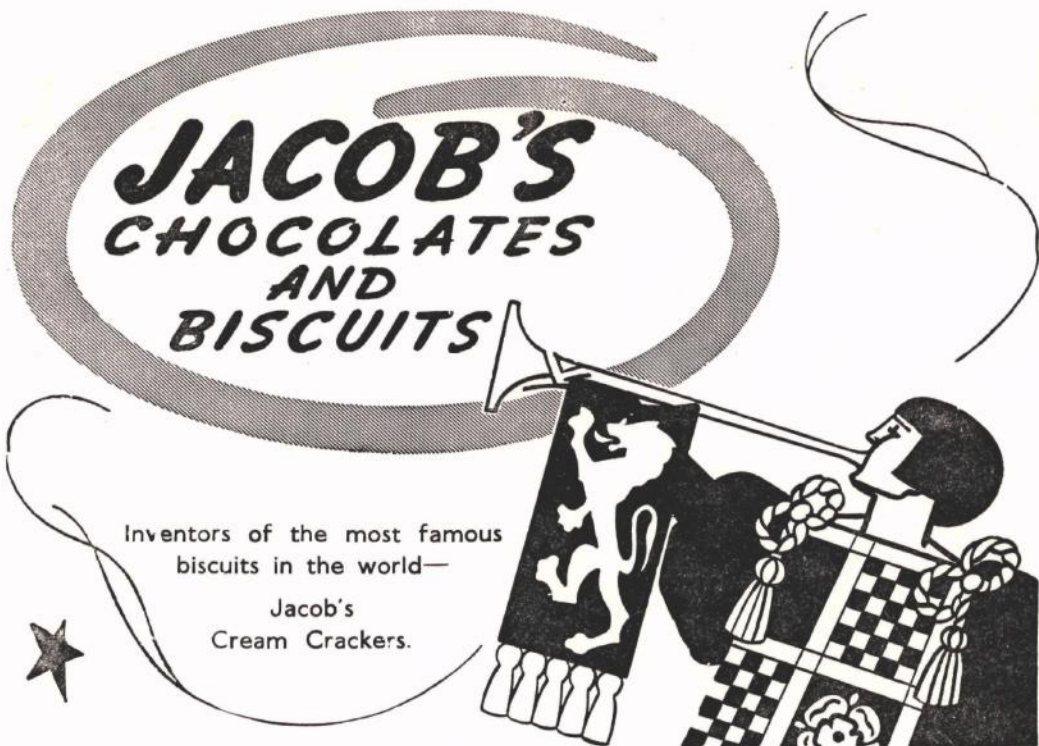


THE ERASMIAN



THE MAGAZINE OF THE HIGH SCHOOL, DUBLIN
DECEMBER, 1956



Everybody's Favourites!

H.B.

Cream Ices ★ Choc-Ices ★ Milk

HUGHES BROTHERS, LIMITED

HAZELBROOK, RATHFARNHAM, DUBLIN

Phone 908971 (5 lines)

PHONE: 51608

JAMES SCOTT LTD.



BUILDER

Office and Works:

**1 GORDON PLACE, South Richmond St.
DUBLIN**

PRIVATE RESIDENCE • INSTITUTIONS AND HOTELS • OFFICE AND FACTORY

Burn **WALLACE'S COALS**

Head Office:

23 WESTMORELAND STREET, DUBLIN

Telephone 71511

Telegrams: "Wallace, Dublin."

Branch:

Dunleary House, Dun Laoghaire
Phone 81017

ENQUIRIES WILL HAVE PROMPT ATTENTION

W. F. BURGESS LTD.

(Managing Director Wm. F. BURGESS)

Gentlemen's Tailoring Specialists

—also—

SPORTS COATS, TROUSERS
SHIRTS, TIES, SOCKS, ETC.

All Old Boys Welcome and Guaranteed Satisfaction

19 DUKE STREET, DUBLIN

Telephone: 70254

CECIL W. VANSTON

**Photographer and Cinemaphotographer
Specialist in Colour Photography**

**Commercial and Industrial
Photography. Black and
white—Colour**

**Infra-red and Ultra-violet
Photography for industrial
and medical purposes**

Wedding Photography

**Child Photography in
the home**

For twenty-five years—almost since he left The High School—Cecil Vanston has been engaged in professional photography. In that time he has pioneered many new types of work, including child photography in the home.

He introduced from America the first "one-shot" colour camera ever used in Ireland, and has probably the widest experience of any Irish photographer in colour photography.

Remember, Vanston has the experience and the specialised equipment to tackle the biggest and most complicated job and carry it through to success. No job is too big, and none too small.

Vanston, 17 Bushy Park Road, Dublin. Phone (Dublin) 905026

EDITORIAL

It has become the recognised procedure for debutant editors to commence their editorials by expressing their profound regret that they have nothing to say. To ensure, however, that this traditional custom shall not survive, we shall establish a precedent by declaring, quite firmly, that we have plenty to say.

The repairing of the handball alleys has created a favourable impression. Games are frequently hindered, however, by idlers standing round the edges and sometimes "heeling" the ball. The number of players in the last few years has gradually decreased to a mere handful, but now that it is again possible to play without spending most of the time hunting for the ball, the game will probably become more popular again. It might be possible, in fact, to revive the annual championships which used to be held.

It is unfortunate that the expense of repairing the outside walls of the School should be incurred when a large amount of money was already being spent on the new playing-fields at Danum. Less urgent repairs and improvements will have to be ignored until this work is completed. Fortunately, no other major alterations like the building of extra classrooms will be necessary after this. The number of pupils in the School has reached its limit.

Extreme discontent manifested itself a year ago when the senior classes were informed that their school exams. were to be in February. It grieves us to record that this year's fifth form appeared equally displeased at the prospect of exams. at Christmas. As a result of their toiling, little has been heard concerning the coming fifth form dance. Perhaps, however, this is merely because the present fifth is decadent.

The School regrets that Mr. Duke is leaving us to go to Canada. He is wished the best of luck, however, by all those who have experienced his high standard of teaching and his good humour. During his régime geography in the School has risen from the status of a subsidiary subject to its present high level.

In conclusion, we wish you a happy Christmas after the rigour of the exams. We hope, too, that the Xmas festivities will not be unduly disturbed by the arrival of the term's report.

A Trip to Holland

After the summer holidays in 1955, somebody suggested a summer camp for our troop. Our skipper said that it might be possible if we could raise the funds.

We did raise the funds, and arrangements began. Our skipper is a Dutchman and it was through him that arrangements were made.

On Monday morning, 2nd July, we met at the pier at Dun Laoghaire and several photographs were taken. We crowded on to the boat, the "Hibernia."

We arrived at Holyhead at half-past twelve and got straight on to the Irish Mail and went down to London. The train puffed into Euston at 7.30 p.m., and we caught the tube to Westbourne Road, where we ate some fish and chips, and slept the night in St. Stephen and St. Luke's Church, which is no longer used. The tiles on the floor were rather hard, but after playing a game of hand football with some English scouts, we settled down for the night. Up at 7.30 a.m., bones creaking and half-asleep, we made our way down to the crypt where there were washing and cooking facilities. We washed, packed our bedding, had breakfast, and went to the tube station. We went to Liverpool Street Station, got on to the wrong railway coach, were driven out, and found our own coach. The journey to Harwich was uneventful. We arrived at Parkestone Quay just before dinner and went aboard the "Princess Beatrix." We had dinner on board and made friends with the Dutch waiters. We arrived at the Hook of Holland with no disastrous results, and marched to our camp site, pitched our tents, had tea and settled down for the night.

The following day we pitched the camp properly, made railings and stands, etc., in the kitchen, and made wash stands. On Thursday we marched to the bus stop on the road which was running along the top of a dyke. That day we went to The Hague (Den Haag). We had lunch in a restaurant, bought some souvenirs and many other things. On the way home we stopped for an hour at Delft, which is a picturesque town, with tiny canals with small boats on them around most of the buildings. We walked through the market to the train

stations. The Dutch trains are electric with overhead wires, and they are extremely fast. We returned in the train to s'Gravenszande (our camp site) for tea. That night it was very wet, three tents were "washed out," but we survived.

Friday we set out for Rotterdam, we camped on the edge of an artificial lake, we made use of the boats, land and hut of the "Stella Maris Groeup, Rotterdam" (Sea Scouts). That evening the patrols went for a walk through Rotterdam. We spent money and time in the "Slagroom," which is the Dutch name for chip shop. Nearby there was a Heliodrome (an airport for helicopters). The next day we went out in a boat along the port of Rotterdam with two Dutch scouts as guides; and in the afternoon we swam in the lake and rowed in boats. On the Sunday morning we held a special service. Rev. C. Faull was our chaplain, and the rest of the day we played on the site. The next day we visited The Hague again. We went to the Mesdag Panorama, which is the largest existing oil painting. In the afternoon we went to Madurodam, the miniature city. I have never seen anything so wonderful. The ships in the harbours moved, the traffic moved on the roads, and all the railways worked. That evening we returned to s'Gravenszande. The next morning we went north to Amsterdam, where we stayed in a scout hall. In the evening each scout went to tea with a Dutch scout; the family I went to knew no English except "eat some more, eat some more." About nine o'clock our troop and the Dutch scouts went on a tour of the floodlit canals; the boat was really a floating radio coach with a glass roof. The next morning we went for a swim in the beautiful baths nearby. That morning we took a tram to Volendam, where the old costumes are worn. In the afternoon we went back to the camp at s'Gravenszande and packed.

The next morning we crossed the North Sea on the "H.M.S. Koningen Emma." We had dinner on board, and then it became rough, with some disastrous results. That night we slept on the tiles in the church. The next day we spent in London. Our patrol went to the news cinema in the morning, and saw "Away All Boats" in the afternoon. That night, Saturday night, we returned on the "Hibernia" to Ireland on the 14th of July.

K. DUNGAN (Form 3A)

Established 1776

STRAHAN'S OF STEPHEN'S GREEN

for

**FURNITURE
CARPETS
CURTAINS
BEDSTEADS
BEDDING**

Removals and Storage

R. STRAHAN & Co. Ltd.

134/5 St. Stephen's Green, Dublin

Directors:

T. GILLESPIE & D. S. GILLESPIE

Telephone: 52293/4

First Score

"What a match! I played a terrible game."

"You did better than I did, at least you didn't let ———."

I say nothing. I am painfully aware of the fact that, as usual, I have done nothing constructive except for my efforts in the scrum. I also know that if I were to say that I had played a bad game, the motion would be passed unanimously.

"You nearly got over that time in the far corner," says a voice from the depths of a sticky jersey.

"Yes, but I didn't," mutters the youth in question, glancing up from the corner of a rapidly-closing eye.

I fully appreciate the feelings of the latter, for on two occasions in the last few years even I nearly "got over" with the ball, and I live the moments all over again.

On the first occasion, the ball found its way into my hands, and the line was at my mercy. I thought it was too good to be true, that at

last I was going to make my first score; and so it proved, since play had been stopped for a "line-out" shortly before I had received the ball. Even then, I could not believe that I could be so unlucky, but a second blast on the whistle brought me to my senses, and I stopped.

The second time when I felt the thrill of getting towards my first score came when we were playing Masonic. Shortly after half-time, there was a line-out on our own "twenty-five." I jumped, and found myself with the ball in my hands. Remembering that we were to "take it through" in our hands, I held on to the ball and made for the line. Nobody made much of a move, and then a voice by my side shouted "here." Although the prospect of making my first score was a pleasant one, I was not going to let it be spoiled by selfishness on my part. Besides, there was a note of urgency in his voice that could not be ignored. I immediately gave him the ball, and felt a little foolish when the scrum-half kicked for touch, and I had it brought home to me that one changes ends after half-time.

No, I never made my first score, and have to satisfy myself with saying that if I were at the right place at the right time, that certain scores made by other members of the team would have been made by me. After five years of playing on a team, I am beginning to think that my turn must be coming soon, and yet I seem just as far away from my first score as ever.

E. H. WINTER (Form 6)

Helpful Hints to Harmless Schoolboys

We hereby declare that any reference to actual events or people in this work is entirely unintentional.

Various Methods of Wasting Time:

Wasting Time is a traditional method of driving masters to distraction. There are innumerable ways of thus gaining popularity amongst your fellows:—

1. A proved method is that of leaving your pencil or any other possession in the classroom which you have just vacated. The time wasted in recovering your strayed possession can be considerably lengthened by observing the

various activities of your wretched fellows as you stroll on your way.

2. When by some misfortune a master happens to be absent, it is necessary for his class to seek the master who is taking his place. In these circumstances the region of Mr. Dillon's window should be carefully avoided as you might find out what you are "looking for." If your master is likely to be at the top of the house, seek him at the bottom and, of course, vice versa.

3. A third and excellent method is asking questions. These must, of necessity, be almost entirely irrelevant to the matter in hand, but must be asked with apparent intelligence. The master, pleased to find such ardent interest in his subject, rarely refuses to answer. The resumption of the lesson may be thus accompanied by the bell's ring.

Other methods, such as dropping pencils, pens, rulers, and, of course, clangers, are calculated to divert the masters' attention.

Masters' Jokes:

All jokes are divided into three parts:—

- (a) Jokes in English.
- (b) Jokes in an alien language. These jokes are not usually understood by the boys. However, unrestrained mirth is usually shown.
- (c) Practical jokes of a rather vicious nature.

N.B.: It is usual for all these jokes to be laughed at "with counterfeited glee."

Homework:

Homework falls into two distinct categories:—

1. That which must be done, i.e., written.
2. That which need not be done, i.e., oral.

Masters Have Suspicious Minds:

They believe that if one boy does some work, so should another. This logic has never been properly understood by the boys. You can therefore realise that the minimum amount of homework should be done by all, or as a famous statesman put it: "Never in the field of human conflict have so many done so little for so few."

R. A. BUTTIMORE, D. J. CHALLEN
(Form 4A)

Making One's Mark

On either side the Clockroom stood
Large quantities of desk-shaped wood,
On which in moments, quite forlorn,
We sat and wished we'd not been born.
Upon the sloping, once-smooth face
Were graven lines, to the disgrace
Of those who had been there before:
For through the surface, to the core
With penknives did they rudely score,
To etch their names upon that part,
While wishing, in their inmost heart,
That they could somehow leave a trace
Upon some wall, seat, or desk face;
And, coming back in later years
Could look, while blinking back the tears,
Upon their names, 'graved on each pew
At which, so bravely they did hew.
False hopes, alas, the desks are new.

J. D. F. M. (6)

Sonnet of War

To the Hydrogen Bomb from the arrow,
Men have fought, and have killed each other,
To quench their thirst for that of another;
As mercenaries, told where their spears they
must throw;
Or for sport, deciding where their blades shall
go.
Or is it fate, the whim of God the Fighter,
That makes man fight the blood of his mother,
Is it Thou who makest all blood to flow?
It's either God or Man who runs this course,
Though I should not, I can but think it's one,
Though I should not, I can but blame the force
That I, as only of this world, can blame none
Other than. That force is man, and his purse,
Land and laws, all which soon can be but gone.

H. J.

"The Bicycle Sheds . . ."

As a New Boy coming to the High School,
I was naturally awed by the grandeur and discipline of the School. It did not take me long to fit in with the ways and means of everything and I soon became acquainted with the rules and customs of the School—with one exception. This exception remained a mystery to me—and still is to a lesser extent. It is nothing other than the hallowed bicycle sheds. It took me a

long time to realise how I legally stood in relation to them and I am still in certain doubt. There is an unwritten set of laws governing this well-known resort in the playground, and I think that there are some rules relating to it which I have not yet realised exist.

I first became acquainted with "the sheds" about two months after my first term began. At the beginning of that term, a "veteran" of the School, who himself was not a cyclist and whose knowledge of them was more vague than mine, advised me to leave my bicycle at home until I was given a number for it. Fair enough! After a week or two in residence, I bravely approached the Sergeant in my search for a bicycle number. I doubt if the Sergeant knew what I was talking about, but he realised that I was a New Boy and ignorant of High School life. He just smiled and replied "Mr. Evans issues them." Would I have to approach Mr. Evans? A terrifying thought, which even my bicycle number was not worth. Consequently, my bicycle remained at home for some time more, until it slowly but surely dawned on me that the sacred number was not forthcoming—for the present, at least. Perhaps it would come after Christmas!

In the meantime, my bicycle had waited at home long enough. I had despaired of being given a number, and on the first day of its arrival in Harcourt Street, I found that the mysteries and puzzles confronting me were only just beginning. I had just settled my bicycle when the thought struck me "Is it occupying someone else's number?" Undeterred, however, I was leaving the sheds when some kind soul informed me that I was coming out of the Seniors' bicycle sheds. It was explained to me that the "upper" sheds beside the ball-alleys were for the privileged Seniors and that the "lower" sheds were for us Juniors. Catastrophe! I would have to evacuate quickly before some prefect spotted me. Again the question of whether I was occupying someone else's number arose, but this thought must have been unfounded as the bicycle was in the same position at three o'clock.

One day, during third period, I realised with horror that I had left my physical education togs on my bicycle. Rule 10 of the School Rules states that "no responsibility is accepted for coats, caps, etc., left in the cycle sheds." Would a prowling prefect spot my togs? Would I be given an imposition for leaving

them there? 11.25 seemed hours away. At last it arrived and I made a bee-line for my bicycle. As I was just about to enter the sheds, I was given the friendly advice that they were out of bounds between 9.15 and 3 o'clock. This was terrible news. What was I to do? I was on the horns of a dilemma. Mustering enough courage, I sneaked into the sheds and had just gained my togs when the worst happened. A prefect was in the neighbourhood. I was bound to be caught. Bluff was the only answer, and I escaped with a mild warning that next time. . . .

A year or two ago, during the summer holidays, transformations had taken place. Two new class-rooms, soon to be nick-named "the bee-hive," had arisen in the middle of the bicycle sheds. However, we were compensated by the erection of additional sheds beside the Seniors' sheds, and what was more, all the sheds had new blocks for parking the bicycles, AND, each block had a number on it. At long last, we were to get our overdue numbers. But alas! it was a vain hope. However, the new blocks proved to be quite a novelty and became popular, until one day I arrived at three o'clock and found another bicycle lying on top of mine, as a result of which I had to walk home with 3/6 worth of buckle in my front wheel. Needless to say, my bicycle has not seen a block since.

Sometimes the occasion occurred when the "student" arrived in without an exercise done—whether accidentally or purposely. The natural answer was to resort to the bicycle sheds where non-intervention from masters was assured and even prefects seemed less active than during the first few terms as a New Boy. If caught detention followed, and yet the sheds appeared to be a centre of great activity. I use the past tense because this practice seems to have disappeared in recent months, or is it that I do not come into contact with it?

Since my first meeting with this famous mecca in the High School playground, I have learnt most of the rules, etc., relating to it. I say "most" of the rules, because there is still such a mystery surrounding it that I am sure that I unwittingly break the law daily in some way or other. Nevertheless, I am only one of hundreds of pilgrims who regularly visit this renowned shrine.

D. A. A. FLEETWOOD (Form 5A)

The Effects of Present Day Conditions on Future History

The reading of the daily newspapers is anything but pleasant nowadays, as each column, one might say, is taken up with accounts of strife here, strife there, threats, counterthreats, shortage of this and that, resulting in unemployment and a higher cost of living. Everybody is asking the same questions: where is all this leading us? and, when is it all going to end? The answers may vary, but everybody does agree that the world at the present moment is in one terrible state of chaos. How will it end!

To-day the arch-enemy of peace would appear to be Russia, but to the Russian it is the countries of the West that are the stumbling blocks. Be that as it may, there is no doubt that Russia is pursuing a policy of cruel aggression, a policy which certainly cannot, and will not, be endured for ever by the rest of the world. If it were allowed to continue, gradually the whole world would be dominated by Russia. And therefore a point will be reached, and from present day events it would look as if it were near at hand, when those countries not already subjected to Russian authority will stand together and say to her "No further." It is inevitable, as it was in the case of Germany under Hitler, and France under Napoleon, that this spirit of world domination will, sooner or later, be repelled. It is held by some that the atomic and hydrogen bombs can stop war. In themselves they certainly stand as a deterrent, and it is through fear of these bombs, used in a full-scale war, that things have been allowed to drift as far as they have done. On the other hand, it is a notable fact that when scientists discover a thing such as an atom bomb, other scientists will discover some method of counteracting it, and of protecting the population. There is a story of a man who, after producing a shell that would pierce any battleship of his day, told his audience that he was now going to make a battleship that the shell could not penetrate. Thus these bombs will not prevent a war, and, unless the United Nations Organisation can do so by negotiation, war is inevitable.

The result, one feels, will be the downfall of Russia, even if it takes a considerable length of time, because, when the first shot is fired, her satellite states will, it is presumed, rise up in arms against the oppressor. Therefore, it

would appear that the future map of Europe will, sooner or later, be very different to that of to-day, at the expense of the present-day Russian Empire. It must be clearly understood that this predicted downfall does not, in any way, mean the collapse of Communism. One of the great points of Sir Winston Churchill's speeches in the last war was that the British people did not care what form of government any country adopted, as long as it did not try to force it upon others. Therefore, Communist governments, as in Yugo-slavia, can, and will be able to, exist in peaceful co-existence with their neighbours. This is already in evidence by the fact that Hungary is quite prepared to have a Communist government, so long as it is not dominated by Moscow, and the same applies to Poland, though there one feels that the present government is controlled by the Kremlin.

J. D. WILKINSON (Form 6A)

On Mending a Leaking Pipe

We had just moved into a new house, very roomy, and "very nice for the children," as my wife said, and something had gone wrong with the water. The cistern was up in an attic directly above my bedroom, and for the last few days we had had to put basins under several spots in the ceiling, where the water was dripping down, and ruining the beautiful wall-paper. At length I was forced to do something about it. The ceiling of the spare room, where there was a trapdoor through which one had access to the attic, seemed very remote and distant. I collected an antique "sailor's chest," a stool, and ten volumes of "Pepys' Diary," precariously piled them on top of one another, and gingerly tried to mount. My first attempt ended in a cascade of Pepys, stool, and me. I picked myself up, and this time decided that I would do the whole affair scientifically. I found the true centre of the pile, and balanced on one toe (rather clever, I thought). By insertion of the bread-knife in the crack I succeeded in forcing the trapdoor open, and also, incidentally, in making the saw-edge of the knife rather more pronounced. So far, so good. The next thing was to hoist myself up. With a wild struggle, frantically kicking legs, and with the collapsing of the pile, I pulled myself up, only to remember that the battery in my torch was dead.

I groped my way around the attic, stumbling over various cables and pipes, and thinking of the rather gruesome rhyme so popular:—

"Man with pliers,
Electric wires;
Bright flashes,
Blue ashes!"

This certainly did not cheer me up. At last I tripped over an unusually large one of these pipes, all wadded and wrapped in sack-cloth like a mummy. (I suppose I may be the ashes, I contemplated glumly.) I measured my length on the floor, and soused my head in a pool of ice-cold water. I had found the leak at last!

Now to business, and I tapped the pipe nervously with a spanner, wondering what on earth I could do. Then I had the bright idea of cutting off the supply of water from the pipe. But how was I to do this? That was the question. At length I decided to pinch the pipe, so that it would be so dented that the water could not get through. I accordingly selected what felt like a large pair of pliers, and squeezed with all my might. Imagine my horror when they cut through the copper like a pair of scissors. An enormous jet of water shot forth, hitting me in the face. I had picked up the secateurs instead of the pliers! I stuffed the crack with sacking, and rushed away to the opening, as far as one could rush in that attic, and received half-a-dozen spiders down my neck. The family had cleared away the pile which I had used as a step-ladder, and had gone to the Zoological Gardens. There was nothing for it but to jump. . . !

* * *

At the moment I am reclining in bed with a badly sprained ankle, and this morning I received a bill from the local plumber for something like forty-five pounds. I also think that he has appropriated my secateurs! And now they are re-wallpapering parts of the bedroom, and instead of basins of water, I have to encounter buckets of paste.

My wife, an ardent member of the local library, has found in an old book of superstitions, a recipe for curing "aches, paynes, and spraynes of the anckle and foote," which starts: "Take half-a-dozen spiders . . ."

J. D. REYNOLDS (Form 4A)

The Superiority of Modern Art

Modern art is a creative art. It is now marching triumphant towards a hard won peak. The true art has now, at last, been brought to public notice, and will soon crash into its rightful position. Only in the last thirty years has man, led by a few resolute pioneers who have stuck at nothing to get their work to its present position, discovered the way to real art. All of the old, well meaning artists, though working manfully, could not have achieved success because they had been led astray; pushed into a straight narrow way, by the caveman. It is this "original sin" of the caveman which has smothered art with a cloak of reality.

The caveman's sin was his attempt to picture things as they were. This idea has retarded art for thousands of years, and only recently has true art been able to squirm free from this handicap, which has so ruthlessly held it down. Consider a blind man in a picture gallery. He touches two pictures in turn, discovers that they have both the same texture and shape, therefore he concludes that they are both equal. Which does he judge the superior when he is told that one represents a sick man lying in bed while the other represents the abstract but powerful sickness itself? Modern paintings make the brain and the imagination work. Old paintings can be seen at a glance; they represent a split second of time frozen into one form for ever. Not so modern paintings. They must be studied for quite a long time so that the imagination and the soul can react to them. Modern paintings are not frozen to any period of time; they move with the times. As one observer of modern paintings said: "Modern art must be studied for some time before anything can be gained from it." That is the key; study it for long enough and you can make anything out of it.

Modern music leaves the easy-going, old music, which allows the listener to doze and rest while he absorbs the music. It keeps pace with the fast movement of present day thoughts, swiftly passing from phase to phase, crashing to an end, and beginning again almost before it is finished, giving the brain a whirlwind of thoughts which make it spin at ever-increasing speed. It gives vent to thoughts which have never been expressed in music before, thundering them through with such force that they

cannot help but transfix the very soul of the listener, and start his brain throbbing with ideas.

Modern sculpture combines our mathematical and geometrical knowledge with the sculptor's feelings. Modern sculpture again breaks away from the caveman. Men and women are everywhere, so why make statues of them as they are? The sculptor uses the human outline as a frame and engraves his thoughts in the central space. All the chisel's delicate skill is woven into these figures so that every bend and twist is related to the sculptor's feelings. Many people are of the opinion that modern sculpture can be executed by anybody. I challenge anybody, who is not a modern artist, to twist a copper pipe into the shape of a thought. I shall be very surprised if he succeeds, for in a modern statue the sculptor's skill is most painfully used.

M. R. H. TAYLOR (Form 6)

Johnson—Humorist

Paper, yes; pencil—just sharpen it a bit . . . there. Now what will I say, just the outline of a title to start the ball rolling and there'll be no holding me. Now . . . what? This is going to be one of the best, an outstanding one, marked with my own peculiar style of humour—brilliantly witty. The title now, what subject will suit me best, nothing slap-dash, really good stuff, Patrick Campbell is a bit slap-dash, more like Thurber. Thurber is good, his sense of humour is like mine, or at least I like it—serious you know. Of course the best humour is completely unreal, the Goon Show, wonder should I write something like that. Must get back to thinking of the title, it has to be original, nothing that's worn will do. "Rugby," not quite; "English class," too dangerous; watches of all sorts seem to have already been written about, something different; holidays, yes something about holidays, maybe—that's it. "Sun Bathing," sun-tan?; best of all "How to get a Sun-tan." Great, now that's done.

HOW TO GET A GOOD SUN-TAN

There are two very important factors to take into consideration in this interesting and ancient art, one is to have skin, and the other to have sun. If these two are present in sufficient quantity, it only remains to apply one to the other in the right manner.

Now, what next? Red and purple backs with white bellies, no maybe not, don't think

my humour quite fits that subject. Think of something else, what do people usually write about when they're funny? The family man comes home every night at about twelve—drunk. Pubs maybe—that's it, beer.

"B E E R"

Now what about beer? Perhaps I'll be facetious, no—got it!

"B E E R"

Burple, blurbooph, fffeewww, glug~lug, ~lug, ~lug, drip, drip, wshooshooosh, blub-bluburrrrrble, aphbrrat, clrash, creesqueek, aaaahhhr

. . . terrific, but what next? Can't quite cover four pages with that. It'll just have to be something else. I'll think of a title in a minute now, I just better run through some of the other work and get it done so as to have a clean evening ahead for it.

Anyhow I never was really good at thinking up titles, once that's over I'll get away to a great start. Everybody knows that the writing is what counts, not the title.

G. JOHNSON (Form 6)

FOR
Engagement Rings
AND
Wedding Presents



WEIR & SONS (DUBLIN) LTD.

Jewellers and Silversmiths

96 GRAFTON ST. and 1, 2, 3, WICKLOW ST.

Eamonn and the Atom

It all began with the crisis over the School dinners. Year after year the Annual Meeting of the Parents' Association had pondered and worried about the attractiveness and quality of the meals provided, and the peculiarities of their offspring. "George and Bernard," exclaimed a father, "won't eat meat," while a doting mother insisted that Sean and Seamus must have their eggs lightly poached.

Yet, in this year of destiny, not only were all meals being eaten, but day after day an extra dinner was consumed by some boy unknown. The culprit refused to own up in spite of appeals from the Prefects, from the Headmaster himself, and finally from the Board of Governors, summoned at the special request of the Parents' Association.

Vigilant though the masters were, they could not solve the problem. Even the veteran Mr. M. V. Snave, a short tubby man, affectionately known to generations of boys as "Massy" Snave, failed to pick out the double diner.

Mr. Snave, though not now so full of steam as in his earlier years, was still a terror to the wrong doer. His suspicions fell on one Eamonn Biller-Tubber who was putting on a good deal of weight and who generally continued eating more than three minutes after the start of the meal, when the other boys had already finished and had rushed to the playground. "Why are you still eating, Biller-Tubber?" snapped Mr. Snave. "Chewing thoroughly," said Eamonn at last with a cold look at the master "like Mr. Gladstone, who lived to be a Grand Old Man."

It was Mr. Olitor, the Science Master, who solved the problem at last. Through the good offices of a former pupil now working on Atomic Research, Mr. Olitor obtained a small quantity of starch "labelled" with radioactive Carbon 14. He arranged one day for this starch to be mixed uniformly with the mashed potato served to all the boys.

Mr. Snave supervised lunch that day, while outside the room every boy as he left was confronted by Mr. Olitor, armed with a Geiger counter, which he proceeded to apply to the midriff of each diner. At first all the boys gave a reading in the twenties which produced a clicking sound. But when Eamonn was tested, the sound changed to a brisk hum, with a reading in the fifties!

More radioactivity, more potato, more dinner. Confronted with this scientific chain of evidence, Eamonn confessed to his leger-de-main with a second plate, hidden by his copy of "Eagle." But the affair ended happily. The Biller-Tubbers were even wealthier than most High School parents, and could well afford to pay for extra meals, past and future, so that Eamonn grew steadily into a large boy of remarkably impressive presence.

What surprised Mr. Olitor was that Eamonn began to do really well in class, particularly in Maths. and Science. The explanation came to him one evening as he described his successful trap to an eminent medical man, a friend since college days, who listened thoughtfully. "How many Units did he get?" he asked the chuckling master at last. Olitor told him. "Frankenstein, old man," said his friend solemnly, "you gave him too big a dose; two helpings were enough to produce mutation. Eamonn may develop into a monster."

Develop Eamonn did, but not into a monster. Under the spur of the altered genes, his intellect grew to match his bulk. His great scientific career began that term at High School; from Dublin to Harwell, to Massachusetts, to Calder Hall, and back again to Dublin as Commissioner for Atomic Power.

And that is how Eamonn Biller-Tubber, F.R.S., came to lead the Republic of Ireland in the forefront of the world's march into the Atomic Age.

"TENOR."

Grammar: The Simple Sentence

Let us consider the sentence, "The cow stood in the field." The grammar of this sentence is very simple, otherwise I would not understand it. The first word is T, h, e, which also spells the. It is sometimes known as a relative conjunction, but more commonly as a comparative preposition. The second word in the sentence is cow, spelt c, o, w, or if you happen to come from China w, o, c. Now a cow is a very important animal, so we must have a new paragraph for him. (Note: I could not find "cowess" in the dictionary, so a cow is a him.)

Now, as I was saying, a cow is a very important animal, because it is from a cow that we get milk. Of course from Chinese wocs Chinamen get klim. A cow is a four-legged animal with four legs. It uses the legs to stand on. It has a head on one end and a tail on the other.

It must have a body in between, because if it had not, a cow would be a very unhappy animal. All four legs are underneath so that when the cow stands on them, it will be the right way up.

The next word is stood. This word is a verb which applies to the cow. The verb is the most important word in the sentence because if the cow had not stood, it might have walked out of the field and then the whole sentence would have been wrong. The verb must be strong because a cow is a very heavy animal; also it must be intransitive, as the cow did not cross the field. Still thinking of the verb, you might ask what mood? The answer is, of course, the cow.

The fourth word is in . . . In what? In nothing! Just in, which is spent i, dot, n. This word is an adjective describing where the cow stood. Although it is only a little word, it is spelt i, t. "I N" often goes to make bigger words. For example, take the word indicate. While you do that, I will take inscribe, which obviously means to scribe in. The scribe part comes from the square-root (see index to the half) of the long-playing Indo-Spanish type Mexican word scribo, in the modern spelling s, c, r, i, b, o, and it means to scribe.

The second last word in our sentence is the same as the first word. It is 'the,' but this time is spelt with a small t, whereas the first one had a capital T. The difference between a small t and a capital T, is that a small t is much smaller than a big T, although we have to be very careful with tea nowadays because it has got very expensive owing to the Sewerage Canal, which runs past the pyramid and the stinks.

The last surd in the wentence is field, spelt f, i, e, l, d or f, e, i, l, d, depending on how long you were at school. I was five feet eight inches. The best way to spell field is f, e, e, l, d. As you may have guessed, a field is a parking place for cows. Grass grows in fields and the cow likes to eat it. Cows also like to eat cud, which is a very juicy plant and grows upwards out of the ground with pink spots. There is also a yellow-striped variety of cud which looks rather like a turnip except for the fact that it is shaped like an elephant getting out of a railway carriage backwards on a foggy morning in the middle of July. Where does the elephant come in? It doesn't come in anywhere. It is trying to get out.

The word field must be masculine. Who ever heard of a feminine field? 'Field' must also be passive, because if it was active, it would start to move and the cow would fall over. This would mean that the cream would be underneath the milk and every grown-up milk bottle knows that this is impossible except in Australia. Australia is the place where everything is upside down, and they have to make special milk bottles with top shaped bottoms, bottom shaped tops and upside-down caps. Kangaroos also live there.

The sentence says that "The cow stood in the field," so the cow must be a pronoun, because pronouns stand instead of nouns. "The time has come," the Walrus said (see page 4 "Tom Brown's Cabin" by Mark Antony) to say Our Reservoirs (and tank you) to the cow and to leave him standing in the field for heifer.

W. G. FISHER (Form 6)

An Island Sanctuary

During the summer months of this year I spent my holidays on an island some eight miles off the Irish coast.

From the mainland it looked no more than a jagged rock sticking out of the water, but to anyone whose interest was ornithology, it possessed the magic beauty of a sanctuary.

On its shelving shores were scores of Arctic terns, and it was amusing to note how many fish they seemed to swallow. They would hurry to and fro with the green, gleaming fish in their mouths.

In many ways the Arctic tern is very comical: more than once I saw one falling backwards into the sea, apparently enjoying itself.

I also saw sandwich terns and by chance several pairs of roseate terns. I could not hear myself above the cry of the kittiwakes on the smallest ledges all round the cliffs. Other ledges were taken over by shags, and out on the rocky reefs, cormorants.

There were also puffins and ring plovers and a few oyster catchers.

During my brief stay I was lucky enough to see a pair of eider ducks.

So I have my rocky retreat away in the wilds of the Atlantic, off the weather-beaten Irish coast; an isle of towering cliffs and rocky inlets, in other words, my sanctuary.

I. POWER (Form I S)

Ode on the Mortality of High School from Recollections of Later Childhood

Oh! how the old school's come adrift,
Between its walls there lies just dust.
Those walls that nothing once could shift
Might suddenly give up the ghost.

And so the school directors planned
To renovate this work of art,
And soon the building bit by bit
To pick and shovel fell apart.

The gallant workers gave no thought
To keeping down the trying noise,
And soon the banging took its toll
Of masters and of boys.

But now the devastation's done,
And all the labourers gone away,
And now the school is looking
Rather worse than yesterday.

M. C. A. (Form 5)

Wire Netting

The handball alleys, dark and drear
Were used by us for many a year,
To errant balls no way was clear,
Because of Wire Netting.

But gradually the end drew near,
We watched the netting disappear,
No handball now, that much was clear,
There's no more Wire Netting.

But now, that which we all hold dear
The handball alleys (when swept clear)
Are alleys that can have no peer,
They've got more Wire Netting.

And in the Bakery, swilling beer,
The office staff are feeling queer,
No balls now land on roof in rear,
Thanks to Wire Netting.

J. D. F. McK. (Form 6)

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

School News

We welcome to the Staff Mr. R. Wallace, who comes to us from Prior School, Lifford. At the end of the Summer Term we said farewell to Mr. H. McConkey (Mod.), B.A., who has joined the Staff of Sligo Grammar and High School. Near the end of term a presentation from the Staff and boys was made to Mr. Duke, who was leaving to go to Canada. We wish Mr. Duke every success and happiness in the country to which he is going.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Keegan on the birth of a son, June 22nd, 1956.

Progress has been made with the new land at Danum, Rathgar. The Headmaster, Sergeant and Groundsman are now in residence, and the extensive alterations to the Sergeant's lodge are almost completed. One Rugby field has been prepared for temporary use by filling the worst of the hollows and removing a bank. Practice matches have been played three times a week this term; the former dairy is used as a temporary dressing room. The whole of the orchard has been removed and two of the walls taken down by a bulldozer. In the lower field, near the Dodder, a boundary wall has been built and trial excavations made. In the meantime, levels have been taken throughout the whole property, and the architects are preparing detailed plans for the development scheme. It is expected that work will begin again when conditions improve in the early spring. After the land has been levelled, allowed to settle, ploughed, relevelled, and sown, a considerable time must be allowed for the new grass to grow and knit. It may, perhaps, be nearly three years before a permanent field can be ready for use.

Talks during term were given by the Bishop of Nyasaland, who spoke on behalf of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa; by Mr. J. V. Luce, F.T.C.D., who showed coloured slides taken during a visit to Greece and the ancient Mediterranean; and by Rev. J. W. T. Tuckey, who showed coloured slides of British Columbia; and by Mr. F. W. Dungan, who spoke on Insurance as a career. The projector was used to show the film of the Boy Scouts' World Jamboree, and also for various short educational films.

The collection for the British Legion Poppy Day Appeal amounted to £3-12-8.

A collection made by the School for the relief of the children of Hungary realised £62-13-2. Of this sum £9-6-0 came from contributions by the audience at the General Knowledge Competition. The money was sent, through the Irish Save the Children Fund, to Austria, where the International Union for Child Welfare opened reception homes for refugee children and their mothers.

L/Cpl. Norman Pope, 5th Dublin Company, read the Lesson at the Boys' Brigade Founder's Day Parade in October.

The Prefects for 1956-7 are: E. H. Winter, W. G. G. Fisher, J. D. Wilkinson, M. C. Kennedy, S. H. Heaney, N. C. J. Pope, M. R. H. Taylor, D. L. Semple, N. A. Adam.

We Congratulate:—

R. S. F. Murphy on winning an Intermediate Scholarship.

M. R. H. Taylor, J. D. Ridgeway and N. A. Adam on being selected to play in the Leinster Schools' Rugby Trials.

R. W. G. Hall on winning the de Vere Shortt Cup for cricket.

The Prize Distributions

The Junior School Prize Distribution was held in the Clockroom on Thursday, 8th November. The Chairman was Mr. R. P. Willis, B.A., F.A.I., Governor of the Erasmus Smith Schools, and the Special Speaker was Mr. Justice Good.

In his report for the year 1955-6, the Headmaster spoke of the smooth running of the Junior School and thanked the lady teachers and masters taking junior classes for their work, in particular Mr. Evans, whose gift for organisation had done as much as anything else to make the Junior School what it was. The curriculum had been broadened by including nature study, music, art and physical education, but this had not in any way hindered a thorough teaching of the basic subjects. In the Under 12 Scholarship examination, among 53 candidates which included the best boys from Dublin National Schools, our boys took 2nd, 5th, 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th places, which seemed a clear indication that the basic teaching in the Junior School was at least as good as in any other school in Dublin.

KNOWLES

Choice Fruit

and

Flowers

•

KNOWLES
26-27 Grafton Street
DUBLIN

HOTEL IVANHOE

HARCOURT STREET,
DUBLIN

A.A. and R.I.A.C. Appointments

Excellent Cuisine

Electric Lift and Fires

Central Heating

Garage

Rooms with Private Bathroom available

Telephones—

Visitors: 511261, 527751. Offices: 51461

Telegrams—"Satisfied, Dublin."

MAYNARD'S

WINE GUMS

Original and Best

10½d. qtr.

*When buying please be on your guard,
Always insist on the name 'Maynard'*

also

3d. WINE GUM ROLLS

3d. PASTILLES

4d. L.L.C. GUMS

J. M. GARGAN & CO.

51 MIDDLE ABBEY STREET
DUBLIN

PHONE

-

-

-

44527

Printed by
WARRENS

*The Hallmark of
a well-printed
job!*

WM. WARREN & SON, LTD. • PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS
15 LOWER ORMOND QUAY, DUBLIN. Phone 73535

In conclusion, the Headmaster welcomed the Chairman, Mr. Willis, who was a financial expert on the Board of Governors and had always taken a great interest in his old school, and the special speaker, Mr. Justice Good. Originally Mrs. E. H. Lewis-Crosby had been invited as special speaker, but had been prevented by illness from being present. Mr. Good, who was a distinguished Old Boy of the School, and now Puisne Judge in Malaya, had kindly agreed at short notice to take the place of Mrs. Lewis-Crosby.

The Chairman congratulated the Headmaster on a most satisfactory report. As a member of the Finance Committee of the Board he was glad to see the numbers in the Junior School so high. The School provided a first-class education at a reasonable cost, and now had acquired some 20 acres of land at Danum, which would provide first-class recreational facilities—five Rugby fields, two cricket fields, four tennis courts, and eventually a swimming-pool. Rumours that the whole school was to be moved from Harcourt Street to Danum were completely without foundation.

Mr. Justice Good said he considered it a great honour to be allowed to come back to his old school as a speaker at the Prize Distribution. He was delighted to see three of his former masters, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Dillon and Mr. Evans, looking fit and well. He told the boys they were very lucky to be pupils of this School, which had always been very good, and was getting bigger and better all the time. He lived abroad in the Far East and in Africa and met all sorts of people from public schools and secondary schools, among them a great number of High School boys, and a boy educated at the High School could hold his own with anyone. Having presented the prizes he congratulated the prizewinners. Not everyone could be a prizewinner and the really important thing was to do one's best. The great thing to remember was to work hard.

The pupils then entertained the visitors with the following items:—

Form J1: Poems (Miss McClure). Form J4: Songs (Miss Williams). Form J5: "The Emperor's Test," by Augusta Stevenson (Miss Smyth). Form J2: Songs (Miss Blakeney). Form J3: Percussion Band (Miss Williams). Form J4: Feasog Fheasa, or Uncle Peter's Beard (Mrs. Stokes). Form J1: Song and Band (Miss Smyth). Form J6: "On Board the

Golden Hind—1578," by Louis N. Parker (Miss Williams).

There was a display of Handwork and Painting in Miss Blakeney's room, arranged by Miss Blakeney and Miss McClure.

The Distribution closed with a hymn, and tea was afterwards served to visitors and boys.

The Senior School Prize Distribution was held in the Clockroom on Friday, 9th November. The Chairman was Colonel H. A. C. Lewis, Governor of the Erasmus Smith Schools, and the special speaker was His Excellency Sir Alexander Clutterbuck, G.C.M.G., M.C., British Ambassador to the Republic of Ireland.

In his report on the year 1955-6, the Headmaster spoke of games and other activities. Robin Hall had got two Rugby interprovincial caps and Norman Kilroy had captained the Leinster Cricket XI and played for the Irish Schools against the Leprechauns. The Junior Cricket team had reached the final of the cup and the Under 14 Cricket team was top of its section in the League. At the School Sports the new cup for the mile race, presented by Ralph Walker, last year's President of the Old Boys' Union, had been won by W. S. Gibney. The Hobbies exhibition had attracted over one hundred entries, which in quality and variety were quite as good as in the previous year. The innovation of the year was the General Knowledge Quiz arranged by the Old Boys' Union, with Mr. Mervyn Bell as Question Master. Three teams took part, with boys of different ages, representing Abbey, Belgrave and Harcourt Houses.

Examination results had been exceptionally good. In the Intermediate Certificate they were better than ever before. All 60 boys in the Fourth Forms were entered, 47 passed, 30 of them with honours. R. S. F. Murphy obtained honours in every subject including Irish, and was awarded a £40 Scholarship by the Department of Education. The most gratifying feature of the results was the work of boys in 4B and 4S.

In the Trinity College Sizarship and Exhibition Examination A. M. Gann obtained Second Entrance Scholarship, was first in the Classical Sizarship Examination, and has been awarded the John Thompson Scholarship. A. R. L. Beck won both a Mathematical Sizarship and a Junior Exhibition. T. T. West won an Entrance Exhibition in Mathematics, and would have been awarded a Mathematical



Heraldic Shields with The High School Dublin Arms
Size 7" X 6" 42/- each.

Cuff Links with the Crest of The High School 50/-

O.B.U. Ties in Silk Poplin 15/6 each.

O.B.U. Silk Poplin Scarves 36/- each.

GIBSON PRICE — MEN'S OUTFITTER

16 SUFFOLK STREET, DUBLIN

Telephone 77436

For

CYCLES AUTOCYCLES MOTOR SCOOTERS
RADIO TELEVISION ELECTRICAL GOODS

- also -

MECCANO, HORNBY and DINKY TOYS

Try

PHONE 73449

S. J. GEARY & CO., LTD.

1 ST. STEPHEN'S GREEN

DUBLIN

Sizarship and a Junior Exhibition had he not been debarred on financial grounds. The High School Exhibition had been divided between him and J. D. R. Oakes. B. E. W. Dowse obtained first place in the Entrance examination into the Engineering School and was awarded the Backhouse Prize. He won the Glorney Exhibition and Cup. Here Dr. Reynolds expressed the gratitude of the School for this magnificent Cup to Mr. Glorney, who was present to present it on this, the first occasion on which it had been awarded.

The Headmaster then spoke of the position of Classics in the Schools and quoted from a pamphlet entitled "Why Choose Greek and Latin?" recently issued by professors of these subjects in the Universities of Dublin and Belfast.

Speaking of changes in the Staff, Dr. Reynolds welcomed Mr. Peters who came from Wesley College last January, and Mr. Wallace, from Prior School, Lifford. He said farewell to the Methodist Chaplain, Mr. Lee Cole, who had retired after a long and honourable connection with the School. The Headmaster expressed his gratitude to all masters for their thorough and efficient work. Finally he welcomed the British Ambassador, Sir Alexander Clutterbuck, who was Guest Speaker.

The Chairman, Colonel Lewis, then presented the prizes. On behalf of the Governors he thanked the Headmaster and every individual member of the Staff for the results which had been achieved. One thing not mentioned was the winning of the Pascoe Prize by R. G. Heather in the Fellowship Examination of the Chartered Insurance Institute. In this examination there were candidates from all over the world, and winning first place was an enormous credit to the School. During the year a new Physics Laboratory had been made available in the School, and he thanked Major Reid on behalf of the Board for the great interest he had taken in the work.

The Chairman then introduced the special speaker, Sir Alexander Clutterbuck, who said that he did not feel a stranger in this hall for he had been here already as guest at the Old Boys' Union Dinner. He congratulated those who had won prizes, and said to those who had not that the really important thing was to have done one's best. Boys should have an ambition in life, a target or goal to aim at, a purpose in life which would help them to avoid drifting and waiting for something to turn up, like Mr.

Micawber. Nothing could be accomplished without hard work and self-denial. In this age of scientific and technological advance they should avoid over-specialisation, keep a broad outlook and not forget the higher things in life. This was the time to form their ideals, among which he hoped they would have the ideal of service. If they kept their ideals and were true to tradition they would bring great honour and credit to the School.

The President of the Old Boys' Union, Mr. T. J. Lewis, presented the Old Boys' Cup to J. D. R. Oakes. It was a great honour for a boy to win this cup because as well as having a successful academic career he must be good at games and be a boy of character. The winner had been eleven years at the High School and had now entered Trinity College to read an Honors Course in Legal and Political Science. He wished him every success in the career he had chosen.

Mr. C. Parker Glorney presented the Glorney Cup to B. E. W. Dowse. He said it gave him great pleasure to present the Cup and Exhibitions, which had been given to commemorate the connection of three members of his family with the High School and in the hope of helping promising pupils in the years to come. The name of the winner would be inscribed on the cup which was a replica of one given by George III to the Duke of Newcastle and had been won by his brother in the Newbury Coronation Cup.

The Prize Distribution closed with the Benediction pronounced by Canon Coulter, after which visitors and boys were entertained to tea.

Erasmian Committee

The Editorial Committee of "The Erasmian" invites Old Boys to write to the Editor, giving news of their whereabouts and activities that would be of interest to their contemporaries.

Editor—M. C. Kennedy.

Assistant Editor—J. D. Wilkinson.

Sports Editor—N. A. Adam.

Erasmian Prizes

Book tokens have been awarded to A. Watson and J. C. Hale for the best contributions to the June, 1956, issue. These prizes are kindly presented by the Old Boys' Union.

Examination Results

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION EXAMINATION

Intermediate Scholarship (£40)—R. S. F. Murphy.

Intermediate Certificate—Honours: A. W. Burgess, M. A. Byrne, D. G. Fish, D. A. A. Fleetwood, R. C. Graves, K. A. Gregory, G. C. S. Linney, D. A. G. Mackey, D. J. Maynard, R. J. Miller, R. S. F. Murphy, R. T. Murray, D. W. McClatchie, A. C. Newell, M. T. Richardson, N. D. Simpson, M. C. Taylor, D. Watson, K. G. R. Willoughby, B. Wisdom, M. A. Batts, A. L. Brown, W. E. Brown, G. W. Davidson, W. S. A. Gibney, D. W. Neville, R. R. O'Moore, D. H. Carter, E. B. Dawson, I. A. Fox. Pass: G. A. W. Fitch, R. D. Clarke, G. E. Flood, R. J. R. Kirkham, W. R. G. Lew, D. W. Taylor, D. A. Burgess, J. A. W. Burrows, W. E. Culverwell, B. A. Dennis, G. S. Dowse, J. H. East, E. A. G. Hill, W. I. Hunter, N. A. McConnell, T. R. Shepherd, R. T. Woodburn.

SPECIAL PRIZES

John Philips Rogers Prize (£3)—R. S. F. Murphy.

Carpenter Memorial Prize—D. G. Fish.

Dr. Warnock's Prizes in Irish—H. M. McCamley and R. S. F. Murphy.

French Government's Prize—A. M. Gann.

Erasmian Prizes (O.B.U.)—A. Watson, B. E. W. Dowse, J. C. Hale.

Music Prize—H. B. Knott.

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN

Degrees

Ph.D.—P. F. Browne.

M.D.—D. N. Golding, R. S. Young.

M.A.—Rev. R. F. Marks, D. N. Golding, W. J. Rudd.

B.D.—Rev. S. W. Reede.

Moderatorship—Experimental Science: Physics (2nd Class): I. R. McAulay; Ancient and Modern Literature (2nd Class: First Division, First Place in Examination): B. R. Wilkinson; Legal Science (3rd Class): B. B. McCracken.

B.A.I.—G. H. Watson (2nd Class Honours).

B.Comm.—J. R. Hautz (with Distinction), A. J. Probert.

Agr.B.—J. N. Hayes.

Fitzgerald Memorial Scholarship — I. R. McAulay.

Bastable Prize—J. R. Hautz.

Sizarships, Entrance Scholarships and Exhibitions

A. M. Gann—Second Entrance Scholarship, First Place in Sizarship Examination in Classics, and John Thompson Scholarship.

A. R. L. Beck—Sizarship in Mathematics and Junior Exhibition.

T. T. West—Entrance Exhibition in Mathematics, Second place in Sizarship Examination in Mathematics and sixth place in Entrance Scholarship and Junior Exhibition list; High School Exhibition.

B. E. W. Dowse—Backhouse Prize at Entrance to the Engineering School; Glorney Exhibition and Cup.

J. D. R. Oakes—High School Exhibition.

A. R. W. Hughes—Glorney Exhibition.

N. P. D. Kilroy—John Bennett Memorial Prize.

Term Honor Examinations

N. H. K. Armstrong (J.S.) — Experimental Science (3rd Rank).

C. C. Walker (J.S.)—Mathematics (3rd Rank).

J. R. Hautz (J.S.)—Economics and Political Science (1st Rank).

D. O'D. Ferris (J.S.)—Modern Literature (3rd Rank).

R. A. Q. Skerrett (S.F.)—Old and Middle Irish (2nd Rank).

C. B. Warren (S.F.)—Experimental Science (3rd Rank).

A. Thompson (J.F.)—Experimental Science (2nd Rank); Mathematics (3rd Rank).

D. J. G. Irwin (J.F.)—Experimental Science (2nd Rank); Mathematics (3rd Rank).

Entrance to Engineering School

B. E. W. Dowse (First Place), M. H. Heatley, A. R. W. Hughes, B. F. C. Kenny, N. D. Knowles.

Matriculation

N. S. Fox, J. S. McCready, K. A. H. Mills, E. H. Winter, D. L. Semple.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN

Matriculation—S. Hayes. Hayes also won a Dublin County Council Agricultural Scholarship tenable at Trinity College, Dublin.

Parents' Association

The 14th session of the Parents' Association began in September, and we hope that the year 1956-'57 will show even greater interest in the organisation, and a still further increase in the membership. I think those of us who have been in it for some years have found it beneficial in at least three different ways. First, it forms an important liaison between parents and teachers. There is time and opportunity provided at each meeting for grievances (if any) to be aired and answered, and in this respect we have always found the Staff most co-operative. Secondly, we have had addresses and discussions on such matters as careers and health, which have been interesting and helpful. It is

talents displayed were surprisingly varied, and shed an interesting spotlight on the leisure pursuits of many of the boys.

Up to the time of writing we have had two meetings—the annual general meeting on 10th October, and a meeting on 15th November, when Dr. W. R. F. Collis addressed us on the subject of "The Backward Child." Both meetings were well attended, and we hope this is a good indication of support on future occasions, especially when we have a visiting speaker.

This week we are to have a Film Show—"The Happiest Days of Your Life"—which will project us back to our school days, and which we hope will be enjoyed by all.



At the Hobbies Exhibition, 1956.

hoped that when we have another Careers' talk, the senior boys may be permitted to attend and so glean information that may guide them in their ultimate choice. Thirdly, the social aspect of the organisation is valuable, for through it parents get to know each other, as well as becoming better acquainted with the Staff. We hope that all non-members will consider these points, and make up their minds to come along to our meetings and see for themselves.

Our activities this session began with another Hobbies Exhibition which, once again, had a most encouraging number of entries. The

Our first meeting in the New Year will be held on Wednesday, 30th January (D.V.), when Mr. Horner Beckett, President of the Dublin Rotary Club, will give an address on the subject of "Rotary International—What it is and What it does." Please book this date now, as we look forward to a most interesting evening. Meanwhile, to Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds and the members of the staff, to all other parents, and last, but not least, to all the boys, we wish a happy Christmas and a very good New Year.

WALTER P. SIMPSON,
Hon. Secretary.

Tel. : 77105.



By Appointment to H.M. Queen Elizabeth II
RACING COLOURS

R. TYSON LTD.

Shirtmakers, Hosiers and Hatters

BLAZER AND CLUB TIE SPECIALISTS

All Blazers Hand Tailored. Suppliers of Blazers and Club Ties to Dublin University, University College, and all principal Irish Clubs and Colleges.

Overcoats in Camel Hair, Sheepskin, and Crombie. Tweed Jackets, Cavalry Twill Slacks, Waterproofs, Pure Cashmere Pullovers. Silk Pyjamas, Burberry Raincoats.

Sole Agents for Lock Hats :: Brigg Umbrellas

57 GRAFTON STREET, DUBLIN

PIERCE REDMOND

Grocer and Provision Merchant

Irish Bacon and Creamery Butter a Speciality

SUPPLIERS TO

The High School, Dublin

and

Wesley College

Epworth Hall, Tullamaine, Burlington House

22 WEXFORD ST. 5 DEAN ST.
153 EMMET ROAD, INCHICORE

Phone 51718

DUBLIN

The Perfect Cleaning and Renovating Service

by

CARPETS - CURTAINS - UPHOLSTERY - MATTRESSES - ETC.

CHURCHES - CHIMNEYS - FACTORIES - OFFICES - HOUSES

SPRUCE LTD.

(Managing Director R. H. ROONEY)

35-37 QUEEN STREET, DUBLIN

PHONE 71494

Quiz Time, 1956

Due to the success of last year's "Quiz Time," the O.B.U. decided to hold another one this year, causing much apprehension amongst the housemasters. Three teams comprising six boys each, one from each year, representing the three houses, competed. These teams were made up with some difficulty, as a number of competitors were not so enthusiastic about taking part. But despite these, and other minor obstacles, the quiz went on with great success.

At 7.30 p.m. on the 19th of November everything was ready. Mr. Mervyn Bell efficiently performed his unenviable task as quiz-master. There were six rounds, dealing with sport, general knowledge, local place-names, and music. All these questions were well set, except for the musical round which, perhaps, did not live up to the hopes and expectations of either those boys classically minded or those who appreciate modern popular music.

Many difficult questions were answered correctly, while others, not so difficult, were surprisingly missed. Some questions were too difficult to be answered, but, as Mr. J. E. Allen, who had set them, pointed out, it would never do if the boys were able to answer all the questions.

The quiz was eventually won by Belgrave House with 75 points; Harcourt was second with 63 points, and Abbey third with 59 points. The individual prize went to A. P. Moran (J6), who should be congratulated on his excellent answering. The prizes were distributed by Mrs. T. J. Lewis, wife of the President of the Old Boys' Union. Consolation prizes, boxes of sweets kindly donated by Lemons, were awarded to the unsuccessful teams. At the end, a short quiz was held for the Old Boys, who were often helped out of difficulties by the generous help of the boys sitting beside them on the rostrum.

There was a collection on behalf of the Hungarian Relief Fund at the end of the proceedings. Tea was also served for those parents who wished to have it.

On behalf of the contestants, and, I am sure, the audience as well, I should like to thank the O.B.U. for making the evening's entertainment possible and enjoyable.

D. G. FISH (5A)

Our Contemporaries

We acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following magazines:—C.A.I., The Columban, Portora, St. Andrew's College Annual.

Lending Library

We are grateful to an Old Boy, J. Clarke, for the generous gift of 25 books by Capt. W. E. Johns, and to the following boys who also presented books: W. N. McDonnell (1), D. H. Sykes (2) and H. D. Graham (1).

The Camera Club

On Thursday, the 8th of November, Mr. Gardner and several senior boys availed themselves of an invitation to visit The Irish Salon of Photography in the Dawson Hall. The Irish Salon exhibition is unusual in that it is held biennially. This, combined with the Salon's reputation, ensures a very distinguished entry. The exhibition is a pictorial one and the trend of exhibits in the last few years can be best described in the words of the Selection committee:—

"As is usual nowadays, landscape entries are neither numerous nor of high standard. Some years ago, photographs, resembling etchings and water-colours were brought to be hung on the wall, but this no longer happens, and exhibitors tend to select subjects and treatments which have a striking momentary impact, rather than those which will be permanently satisfying."

We were shown round the exhibition by Mr. George McLean, the President of The Photographic Society of Ireland, who informed us that we were about to see two hundred and four photographs from thirty-four countries. In these photographs, exposure, aperture and focus were taken for granted, the "line" of the picture came second only to the subject itself. We learnt that a photograph should read like a book, from left to right, as the eye, which starts from habit at the left, is led across to the highlight of the picture. Many pictures have their finishing touches added during enlarging; filters, such as rippled glass, being placed over the lens; certain parts are intensified, and others toned down. We were told that it is very difficult to adjust a print which is to be

given a glossy finish, and we noticed that most of the prints from China had a high gloss finish.

Quite a noticeable proportion of the exhibits were photographs of table-top models, two of which came from Wales. Most of the British photographs were of animals; those of China of the very old or very young, while the Hungarian subjects portrayed youth. The main trend in the dozen Irish exhibits was towards town scenes, which seems unusual for a country so well supplied with natural scenery. We discovered, after what seemed a very short time, that we had been absorbing photographic science for almost two hours. We are indebted to Mr. McLean and The Photographic Society of Ireland for a most fascinating and entertaining morning.

M. R. H. T.

NOTICE

Readers are asked to give their support to "Erasmian" advertisers, and to mention the school magazine when making purchases

F. X. BUCKLEY

**VICTUALLER
and
CONTRACTOR**

Meat Par Excellence

*Suppliers to The High School, Dublin
Motor Deliveries Daily:— City & Suburbs*

61 MOORE ST.,
8 LR. CAMDEN ST.,
& 144 CHURCH RD.,
DUBLIN.

'Phones:
MOORE ST., 44569
CAMDEN ST., 51451
CHURCH RD., 45470

how

right

you'll

be

to

choose



BUSH

trouble-free

RADIO

Distributors: **WALKERS LIMITED**
UPPER LIFFEY STREET
DUBLIN

SPORTS REVIEW

CLUB OFFICERS

RUGBY, 1956-57

Capt.: M. R. H. Taylor.
Vice-Capt.: N. A. Adam.
Hon. Sec.: N. A. Adam.

CRICKET, 1956

Capt.: N. P. D. Kilroy.
Vice-Capt.: T. T. West.
Hon. Sec.: R. W. G. Hall.

BOXING, 1956-57

Capt.: N. A. Adam.
Vice-Capt.: W. S. A. Gibney.
Hon. Sec.: K. A. Gregory.

TABLE TENNIS, 1956-57

Capt.: S. H. Heaney.
Vice-Capt.: J. D. Ridgeway.
Hon. Sec.: J. R. Spence.

SWIMMING, 1956-57

Capt.: J. D. Ridgeway.
Vice-Capt.: W. B. Usher.
Hon. Sec.: D. W. McClatchie.

ATHLETICS, 1956

Capt.: H. M. McCamley.
Vice-Capt.: R. W. G. Hall.



SENIOR CUP TEAM, 1956

Standing—P. L. Stafford, D. L. Semple, B. A. Dennis, Mr. Lowry, D. J. Sweetman, J. S. McCready, S. H. Heaney.

Seated—Mr. Cornish, J. D. Ridgeway, T. T. West, N. P. D. Kilroy (Capt.), R. W. G. Hall, A. R. W. Hughes, Dr. Reynolds.

Cricket

In spite of the continuing and ludicrous lack of anything approaching proper facilities, we have had one of our most successful cricket seasons, and the standard of performance throughout the School has been uniformly high.

This year the senior team had a very successful season. Their most enjoyable match was that against St. Mary's in the second round of the Cup. There were many anxious moments before victory was finally clinched

by eleven (11) runs. We were beaten, unfortunately, in the quarter final by Belvedere (who qualified for the final) by two (2) wickets. Our annual fixture versus the Old Boys proved a very exciting match. The match was finally won by the School.

The J.C.T. had the most satisfactory season of all. They reached the final of the Junior Cup, having beaten Mountjoy, Wesley, and receiving a bye in the first round, but lost to a strong Masonic team. This was an excellent performance for such a young side, as most of them will be under age again this year.

The "Under 14" also had a very satisfactory season, and showed a great deal of improvement as the season progressed. They won their section of the league, and reached the semi-final of the Cup, in which they were defeated by Belvedere.

The "Under 13" team played a number of matches with varying success. "Under 12" and "Under 11" teams both had a very successful season.

N. P. D. Kilroy and J. D. Ridgeway were selected for the Leinster Schools' Interprovincial Trial. Kilroy had the distinction of captaining the Leinster Schools' XI, and was also selected for the Irish Schools' XI.

J. D. R.

Swimming

The Swimming Club held its Annual Gala on Tuesday, 16th October, 1956. It was a great success, and the committee would like to express their thanks to all who helped to make it so.

The main results of the Gala were:—

Senior Championship—W. B. Usher.

Junior Championship—S. C. Quick.

4 x 20 metres House Squadron—Harcourt (D. W. McClatchie, W. B. Usher, M. R. H. Taylor, D. McKee).

At the end of the Gala a water polo match was played between two teams picked from High School and Wesley College Old Boys. Next year we hope to have a water polo team of our own, as there is an abundance of keen enthusiasts. The boys practise every Friday and they enjoy themselves very much. There is also a life-saving class which slowly, yet surely, is improving, although, unfortunately, there is a lack of support.

We entered an Intermediate Squadron in the Leinster Schools' Championships, but unfortunately we did not do very well. The same squadron swam in Invitation Squadrons in other Schools' Galas, and did extremely well.

D. W. McC.

Rugby Report

This year the senior team has been playing good open rugby, but has been greatly handicapped owing to lack of weight. The forwards are very light but are able to hold their own against heavier packs, and they have a very good leader and captain in Taylor. We regret to say that most of last year's backs have left, though they are still under age. This fact is a constant drawback to the senior team each season.

The 2nd XV are a very light but proficient team and have succeeded in winning seven (7) matches out of eleven (11). They travelled to Galway this year to play Galway Grammar School, thus reviving a fixture which has lapsed for many years, and had a very enjoyable trip.

This year we have fielded a 3rd XV for the first time in the School's history, and we are glad to say that it is giving a good account of itself.

The J.C.T. is a little disappointing but the blame for this may be placed in the fact that from Hallowe'en on, owing to sickness, there has never been a full team available.

The "Under 14" have had a rather shaky start to the season, but in recent matches have shown considerable improvement.

The "Under 13" and "Under 12" teams have improved a great deal since the beginning of the season and are now settling down to play open rugby.

The "Under 11" have only had two matches so far but we hope to see them in action soon again.

This year we have a field at Danum, which although very rough relieves Belgrave Square of its very heavy load.

We wish to congratulate M. R. H. Taylor, N. A. Adam and J. D. Ridgeway on their selection to play on the Leinster Schools' Interprovincial Trial.

N. A.

Boxing

A lack of interest in the Boxing Club has been a feature of this term and has been responsible for the cancellation of the annual championships and contests with other schools, which we had hoped to stage this term.

We feel it is not the wish of the boys that boxing should disappear as a sport from High School.

Boxing has been truly termed the "noble art of self defence," and boys who have the opportunity of acquiring the art are indeed fortunate. It provides a healthy sport in which boys are taught to win and lose in the best tradition, and equips them with qualities they cannot fail to find useful when they leave school.

We shall miss our championships, but let us hope that next term we shall have a return of the enthusiasm of former years which made the Club so successful, and has provided many generations of High School boys with those thrills in the Clockroom.

K. A. G.

Athletics

Last season saw not only a welcome increase in attendance at athletics, but also an equally welcome increase in the equipment available for the use of members. Now we have a discus and a javelin. For these acquisitions we are deeply indebted to Mr. Myles. Nor must we neglect to thank Mr. Wilson, who, with his customary readiness and efficiency, was so kind as to make a slide for pole vaulting.

We had a number of entrants in the Leinster Schools' Sports and although none was placed in the finals, all gave a good account of themselves.

At the Junior Sports, which were held at Belgrave Square, Mrs. R. W. Reynolds presented the prizes, and at the Senior School Sports at Lansdowne Road on 30th June the prizes were presented by Mrs. W. B. Stanford. Both sports were, as usual, successful.

The main results were: War Memorial Cup, H. M. McCamley; Junior Cup, A. P. Burgess;

Moore Cup, H. M. McCamley; Magill Cup, A. P. Burgess; Lord Holmpatrick Cup, Belgrave; Walker Cup, W. S. A. Gibney.

We congratulate W. S. A. Gibney on being the first holder of the recently presented Walker Cup for the mile race.

R. D. C.

Table Tennis

The table tennis season opened last September with a fairly large membership. Meetings have been held every Tuesday night and there have been very good attendances, most of the boys being very enthusiastic. Although matches against other schools are a secondary consideration, we have played a few friendly fixtures, and expect to have some more next term. We are having our own Senior and Junior Championships after the Christmas holidays and are looking forward to keen contests.

J. R. S.

SCHOOL BOOK SCHEME

This scheme, which was devised to help parents, aims at avoiding rush and delay; but satisfaction depends on co-operation.

PLEASE ORDER ALL TEXTBOOKS EARLY

HODGES FIGGIS & CO. LTD.
6 DAWSON STREET

University Booksellers

and Booksellers to the High School

M. O'GORMAN

BACON AND PORK
PURVEYOR

Suppliers to The High School, Dublin
Caterers to Hotels, Clubs and Institutions

SAUSAGE MANUFACTURERS

10 WEXFORD STREET

Phone 51761

191 LR. RATHMINES ROAD

Phone 92496

15A IRISHTOWN ROAD

Phone 683439

Registered Factory at 62 RANELAGH
DUBLIN Phone 91580

Hand-made Suits
Overcoats and Costumes

•
TAILORED UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF OUR
LONDON TRAINED CUTTER
•

BRYSON LTD.

3 CHURCH LANE
COLLEGE GREEN

'Phone - - - - 78933

tile surrounds
radios
electrical goods
paints
wallpapers

Here you have a choice of the largest stock of
radios in the country; electrical equipment to
brighten and modernise your home; and first-
class paints and wallpapers for freshness and
preservation.

are best bought at
HODGES

Hodges & Sons, Ltd., 5 and 6 George's Quay, Dublin
(Corner of Butt Bridge and Tara Street)

Everything for
Photography

This has been our slogan since the
earliest days of photography, and
in our Photographic Department,
where we cater for everyone from
the beginner with the box camera
to the expert with his expensive
equipment, not the least important
item is free advice and technical
assistance, which is gladly given

THOS. H. MASON & SONS, LTD.

5 & 6 DAME STREET, DUBLIN

OLD BOYS' UNION

Patron—S. W. Meyer.

President—T. J. Lewis.

Vice-President—Dr. R. W. Reynolds (Headmaster).

Hon. Secretaries—W. G. Booker, 6 Gledswood Close, Roebuck Road, Clonskeagh, Co. Dublin; R. M. Mahon, 21 Butterfield Park, Rathfarnham, Co. Dublin.

Hon. Treasurer—E. W. Frith, 9 Goatstown Ave., Dundrum, Co. Dublin.

Committee—W. F. Burgess, G. F. Cole, G. W. Keegan, W. G. Kirkpatrick, T. D. Murphy, F. E. Tate, J. L. Wilding, B. R. Wilkinson, R. P. Willis, J. D. R. Oakes (winner of the Old Boys' Cup, 1956).

Sports and Social Honorary Secretaries—G. W. Griffin and D. J. FitzPatrick, Rugby; M. Keartland and N. P. D. Kilroy, Cricket; S. S. Evans, Golf; B. E. P. Hennessy and R. A. C. Walshe, Athletics; C. G. Morton, W. G. Booker and R. M. Mahon, Dance; R. G. Gibson, Hockey.

The above Honorary Officers and Committee were elected at the Annual General Meeting held in the Boardroom on Friday, 19th October, 1956.

The attendance at this meeting was above the average of former years, and it was pleasing to see so many of our younger members present.

The Honorary Secretaries in their report for the year 1955-56 stated that it was a year of progress and success. We had in our President, Mr. Ralph J. Walker, a man of tremendous energy, enthusiasm and keenness. He was in the Chair at all our meetings and attended all our social functions. He was mainly responsible for our 51 new members elected this year. He is to be congratulated on his most successful year of office and we ask him in the years to come, as a Past President, to continue to give us his help and advice.

The Annual Dance was held in the Metro-pole Ballroom on Saturday, 5th November, 1955; the attendance was 456.

The Annual Dinner, at which 218 members and their guests were present, was held in the Clockroom on Saturday, 21st January, 1956.

The principal guests were Sir Alexander Clutterbuck and Mr. Gerard Sweetman.

The London Dinner was held in the Overseas League House on Friday, 10th February, 1956; 52 members and their guests were present.

A Spring Dance was held in the Gresham Hotel on Friday, 22nd February, 1956, and while the attendance was disappointing, it was nevertheless a really enjoyable evening.

On 24th January, 1956, we entertained the School "Under 14" cricket team (winners of the "Under 14" League, 1955) and their opponents in the final, Mountjoy, to a high tea in the Mills Hall, and afterwards at the Gaiety Theatre.

The Headmaster and Staff were congratulated on another excellent year's progress in the School.

Mr. C. G. Morton announced that he would like to retire from his position of Joint Hon. Secretary; this was accepted with regret, several members expressing their appreciation of his work for the Old Boys' Union.

The Hon. Treasurer, in his report, showed an excess of income over expenditure of £22 4s. 3d.

The Hon. Sports Secretaries reported a lack of support by members of the Union in attending the various matches against the School and other Old Boys' Unions.

It is hoped that all who can possibly do so will attend these matches. An effort will be made to have the venue and time in the "Irish Times" on the day of each fixture.

The Annual Dinner

The Annual Dinner will be held in the Clockroom on Saturday, 19th January, 1957. Reservations must be in the hands of the Hon. Secretary, W. G. Booker, on or before 12th January, 1957.

Members who wish to make contact with the Hon. Secretary are requested not to telephone him at his office, but to write to his home address or get in touch with him in some other way.



Lemon's
PURE SWEETS

THE
**Educational Company of
Ireland Limited**

**EVERYTHING
FOR
SCHOOLS**

Head Office and Factory:
89 TALBOT ST., DUBLIN

SPEIDEL BROS.
LTD.

Pork Butchers

COLLEGES AND INSTITUTIONS SUPPLIED

Brawn,
Puddings
and Tripe
Daily

Home-made
Sausages
and Pies
a Speciality

SPEIDEL'S
SAUSAGES
• A Breakfast Necessity

Head Office and Works:

62 PHIBSBORO' ROAD
105a Cabra Rd. 338 N. Circular Rd.
2 Fingal Terrace

PHONE - 41070.

C. HENDRICK & CO.

(Proprietor C. HENDRICK)

***Builders and
Household
Ironmongery***

**7 & 8 Rathgar Road
RATHMINES**

Telephone: DUBLIN 91162

Letter from the President

TO THE EDITOR, "THE ERASMIAN."

Dear Sir,—I would like to thank the Committee and members of the Old Boys' Union for the great honour they have accorded me in electing me as President.

It is now forty-three years since I left the School, but through the Union I have been enabled to keep in touch with the School and

brated our Silver Jubilee, and we trust he will be spared for many years as our patron.

At the annual general meeting this year, which I understand was the best attended ever, it was most encouraging to see so many young members present, and taking such a keen interest in the proceedings—surely a good augury for the future.

Like my predecessors, I would like to commend the claims of the Adelaide Hospital Scheme to all our members. With a membership such as ours, it should not be beyond us



Mr. Thos. J. Lewis, president of The Old Boys' Union, presenting the Old Boys' Cup to J. D. R. Oakes.

[Courtesy *Irish Times*]

its activities. It is a great joy to the past pupils to know that the School is in such a flourishing condition.

Following on the death of Mr. C. H. Darley, who had been Patron of the Old Boys' Union for some years, it was necessary to elect a successor. The natural choice was Mr. S. W. Meyer, who was a former President and also filled that office three years ago when we cele-

to raise £25 per annum, which is the amount we have pledged to subscribe.

I will be looking forward to seeing a large number of our members at the annual dinner.

I take this opportunity of wishing you all, at home and abroad, a very happy and prosperous New Year.—Yours sincerely,

THOS. J. LEWIS, President.

News of Old Boys

H. W. Adcock (1938-41) visited the School in December. He is an engineer in the Roads Department, Ontario, and at present in these islands on business.

Reg. Armstrong (1940-44), who established a new record of 126.88 m.p.h. in winning the 500 c.c. race at this year's Berlin "Avus" motor-cycling and motor-racing meeting, has decided to give up motor-cycle racing in favour of car-racing.

W. W. Bornemann (1948-54), of Wanderers' R.F.C., was a member of the Leinster Interprovincial Team which played Connaught in November.

C. A. Boyle (1922-31) has been elected a member of the Leinster Branch I.R.F.U. Selection Committee and also nominated for the Irish Selection Committee.

H. Burchill (1918-25), who had been Managing Director of the Singer Company in London, has now been appointed to the executive offices, New York.

Rev. W. A. M. Cox, M.A. (1924-31), has been appointed to the Parish of Brinny, Co. Cork.

Rev. C. A. Faull (1939-40) is now Curate of Zion Parish, Dublin.

D. J. FitzPatrick (1945-55) has been awarded his Colours for Rugby at Trinity College, Dublin.

Dr. G. H. F. Gardner (1936-43), of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, has accepted a position as Mathematical Physicist with the Gulf Research and Development Company, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

W. M. Gregory (1946-52) was British and Irish Universities' and Hospitals' lightweight boxing champion, and semi-finalist in the National Junior Championships, 1956.

R. G. Heather (1945-51) won the Pascoe Prize in Section 1 of the Fellowship Examination of the Chartered Insurance Institute.

Dr. Russell Jackson (1934-38) is now Squadron Leader in the Royal Canadian Air Force, at Ottawa, Ontario.

D. M. Johnston (1946-53), at Bangor, North Wales, 1956, set up a new Caernarvonshire and Welsh record in the 100 yards senior; time, 9.9 secs.

Dr. W. M. Levitt (1911-16), who is on the Staff of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, spoke on the radiotherapy of cancer at the B.M.A. Annual Meeting at Brighton, July, 1956. He was also a member of the panel of the round table conferences on Leukaemia. On December 4th, with the Governors of the London Clinic, he held a reception to mark the opening of the "Cobalt Telecurie Therapy Department." Dr. Levitt is Director of the whole Radiotherapy Department of the Clinic.

W. E. Lewis (1916-21) has been appointed Sales Manager of Sunbeam Wolsey.

A. R. MacKay (1948-56), who is a Midshipman in the Blue Funnel Line, has just come back from his first voyage, on m.v. Alcinus, during which he visited Singapore, Borneo, and the Philippines, returning via the Suez Canal shortly before it was blocked.

Major C. J. Reid (1912-17) was presented with a "Thanks Badge" by Lord Powerscourt, Chief Commissioner of the Boy Scouts of Ireland, for the work he had done in connection with the new Headquarters in Leeson Street.

P. H. Stewart (1937-47) visited the School this term. He has just returned from Malaya where he was engaged in engineering.

R. J. Walker (1924-31), Vice-President of the Incorporated Law Society of Ireland, was a member of the Irish delegation to the sixth conference of the International Bar Association, held in Oslo last July.

C. B. Warren (1946-54) has been elected Hon. Librarian of the Dublin University Philosophical Society; **J. T. Killen** (1945-55), Hon. Registrar and **J. T. Paul** (1949-55), a member of Council. In addition, Warren won the Society's Gold Medal for Composition; Killen won the Silver Medal for Oratory, and D. J. FitzPatrick was awarded a Certificate of Merit for Aesthetics.

Marriages

Robert C. Agnew (1927-31) to Freda E. Allen, July 28, 1956.

John Murray Blair (1943-47) to Lucey Kirk, July 2, 1956.

Stanley H. Buchalter (1936-42) to Cynthia G. Shapiro, in Belfast, August 19, 1956.

Henry R. J. Fogarty (1932-39) to Eileen Livingstone, in Belfast, October 15, 1956.

George Bennett Quin (1932-43) to Violet Mabel Haynes, June 27, 1956.

Deaths

Henry William Crosthwaite (1894-96), January 30, 1956.

Henry Bevan Slator Montgomery, L.R.C.P. and S.I. (1885-1891), August 8, 1956.

Newport Benjamin White, M.A., Librarian, Marsh's Library (1894-99), August 15, 1956.

Henry Vere White (1894-1901) in England, October 16, 1956.

O.B.U. Golf

The A.S.U. Competition for the Royal Dublin Cup was held at Dollymount on the 14th June. St. Andrew's and Mountjoy tied for first place with 290. High School were next with 291. Our scores were: G. A. Cole, 68; R. Motyer, 70; G. F. Cole, 74; J. Bell, 79.

The O.B.U. Competition was held at Grange on the 3rd September. Results were: O.B.U. Cup, N. Jarrett (80-11), 69. Runner-up, R. T. Motyer (81-10), 71. Harry Bunbury Cup, W. G. Booker (97-20), 77. Best Gross, F. E. Tate, 81. Single Figure, G. F. Cole (88-7), 81. Hidden Score, J. Bell (94-11), 83. Visitors, H. Quinlan (78-10), 68.

The U.I.S. Competition was held at Milltown on the 20th September. Results were: 1st, Cistercian College, Roscrea, 141; 2nd, Castle Park, 141½; 3rd, Castleknock, 142½; 4th, High School, 145½.

Our team was: J. E. Allen and G. F. Cole; N. Jarrett and F. E. Tate; G. A. Cole and R. T. Motyer. 80 pairs played and the best net score of 67 went to J. E. Allen and G. F. Cole, of High School.



J. J. NICHOLL LTD.,
Exchequer Street,
DUBLIN.

school outfits

—priced right

For Boys' and Girls' wear call to Nicholl's, where Value, Quality and Selection are the major interests—your interests. Here are some examples:—

BOYS' PYJAMAS: To keep them warm during these cold winter months choose good heavy Winceyette pyjamas. The ones illustrated are available in stripes of Blue, Grey, Maroon or Green. Manufactured by our own factory. Will fit boys from 5 to 15 years. Size 24" **13/6**

Rising 1/- per size to 34" (18/6)

CORDUROY LUMBER JACKETS: For the playing field and really hard wear. They are extremely well made and very good quality, and are styled with buttoned front, elasticized waist, two pockets, buttoned cuffs, collar and rever. Shades of Nigger, Navy or Grey. Fit boys from 5 to 15 years. Size 3 **19/6**

Rising 1/- per size to size 9 (25/6)

Shorts to match the above. Size 1, 12/6, rising 6d. per size to size 10 (17/-)



***If it Needs
Sharpening***

Try

**ELLIS & SON, Ltd.
15 STEPHEN STREET, UPR.**

Phone 52064

DUBLIN

PIMS

BOYS' DEPARTMENT

for all

SCHOOL WEAR

of

FINEST QUALITY

at

MODERATE PRICES

PIM BROTHERS LIMITED, GEORGE'S STREET, DUBLIN

BREAD

FLOUR



CAKES

Made by

Johnston, Mooney & O'Brien,

BALL'S BRIDGE BAKERY AND BRANCHES

LTD.

At LEE'S**SCHOOL OUTFITS****FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES**

You may rely on Outfits supplied at any of our establishments, as we buy only from the most reputable manufacturers; and on account of our large purchasing scope for all our houses, we always secure the most favourable prices. Therefore, we can always offer best quality and value.

EDWARD LEE & Co., Ltd.**DUBLIN****RATHMINES****DUN LAOGHAIRE****BRAY**

48 Mary St.

(2 Branches)

J. E. MILLS, L^{TD}*Caterers and Confectioners*

Dinners, Dejeuners, Suppers
New Hall now available for
Receptions, Dances and Conferences
Wedding Cakes a Speciality

MERRION ROW**DUBLIN, C.18**

Telephone 66001 (2 lines)

An Elephant never forgets

be it kindness or injury—and Elverys have never forgotten that they maintain a century-old tradition of service to Irish sportsmen. It is our special boast that under one roof we have *everything for every game played in Ireland*—football boots, tennis rackets, boxing gloves, hurleys, fishing rods, table-tennis equipment, golf clubs, swimming togs, cricket bats, hockey sticks, darts . . . every article of top quality, and reasonably priced.

Nor is the spectator forgotten—Elverys sports-wear and rainwear departments are well stocked with overcoats, pullovers, sports jackets, gloves, scarves, capes, leggings, goloshes, caps, crash helmets. . . .

For High School boys we have hardwearing blazers with lined sleeves and crest on pocket, caps, ties, slipovers, pullovers, shirts, trousers, stockings and scarves. For old boys too, we have the correct blazers, crests, ties and scarves.

Our toy department, with its glorious array of games, Meccano, Hornby trains, Dinky models, etc., is a sight for the eyes of any boy, at any time. Prices to suit all parents. . . .



Elverys

ELEPHANT HOUSE, 34 NASSAU STREET and 2 LR. ABBEY STREET, DUBLIN