

THE ERASMIAN

NEW SERIES.
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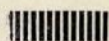
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CROW STREET, DUBLIN.

= The Erasmian =

JUNE, 1925.

Editorial.

You will recall, if you have a retentive memory, how in our last issue we were sorry to cast a gloom over the magazine by the presence of that ineradicable evil which we are now in the act of perpetrating once again; how we hated the painful monotony of what is nothing but a relic of nineteenth century respectability (praiseworthy, but not appreciated); how we suggested seasoning it with humour externally applied, to make it more palatable to the modern reader; and how we did not ourselves dare to take the bold step of omitting it altogether or at least introducing something unconventional. Now that we must write another editorial, we feel our spirits ebbing. While Spring was here, we hit on the pleasantly original plan of writing in verse. Before we could compel our Muse to give us inspiration, she was gone, and we produced—doggerel! We knew you would cavil even more at bad verse than you do at dull prose, so we decided to make no rash experiments. But we leave the suggestion with you, because among you there are some whose task it will be to write the editorials of the future. If they want to please their readers, they will have to open fire in a different way from the present. We failed to write poetry ourselves, but we know there are those in the School who can. We were informed, about a year ago, that the Fourth Form ran a private paper that was superior to the "Erasmian." We do not doubt it. But we do remind the boys who wrote so well for that magazine that however much they may sneer at the "Erasmian," it is the "Erasmian" that is recognised as the official School paper, it is the "Erasmian" that is sent out for other Schools to read, and it is by the "Erasmian" that the general standard of the School is judged. Therefore, if a boy thinks his talent is superior to what we, through want of anything better, are compelled ourselves to write, and if he cares at all for his School, it is for the "Erasmian" that he will write, and not for any private magazine published as a protest against the dullness of the official one. If, on the other hand, there are any who think their standard is

not high enough, to these we say, "Try." At present, the only contributions from the School are provided by occasional spasms of energy in the Sixth Form. The brains of the School are not confined to the Sixth Form (we sometimes ask ourselves if it has even its fair share). We remember reading, many years ago, a poem written by a boy in III A, that was as good a contribution as was ever published. That boy was no isolated prodigy. There must be dozens in the School to-day who could do the same. On behalf of our successors, we ask them to step boldly forward and try to make the "Erasmian" what it ought to be—their magazine. As Editors, we receive papers from other Schools, bulging with interesting contributions from boys of all ages. We feel ashamed when we read them, for we see a deadly slackness setting in. It was apparent in the Football Team; it is apparent here. We would like to quote a contemporary, which in a strongly-worded editorial shows very clearly how self-interest has taken the place of public spirit. But it is no part of our business to preach, so having already kept you too long, we leave you to think over what we have said.



School Notes.



As the "Erasmian" appears only twice yearly, there are many almost forgotten events which took place as far back as December which must here be placed on record for the information of posterity. We may not be able to recall them all, and if there are any omissions we hope they will be pardoned.

* * *

In the annual Scripture Examinations held by the General Synod of the Church of Ireland and the Presbyterian Assembly, the Medal in Greek Testament was won by J. R. W. Fleming. He was closely followed by A. W. H. Breakey, while M. F. E. Dobbin and G. J. Boucher also obtained first-class prizes. We make special mention of A. G. Breakey, who did very well in the Junior Grade. On the Presbyterian side, W. S. Glover was once again first in Greek Testament.

* * *

We congratulate M. E. Bardon on being noticed by the Leinster Schools Selection Committee. Unfortunately he was not picked on the Leinster XV, which beat the Ulster Schools so decisively.

* * *

We congratulate R. Ross on winning the Junior Organ Competition at the recent Feis Ceoil.

The lower forms were addressed lately on behalf of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society by the Rev. S. Woods. Over £7 has been collected by the boys for this charity.

* * *

A collection for the Life Boat Fund in the School resulted in £1 8s. 3d. being contributed.

* * *

An Old Boy, the Rev. F. W. Synnott, M.A., M.C., took temporary duty as School Catechist during a short absence of the Rev. J. Tobias, B.D.

* * *

The Leaving and Intermediate Certificate Examinations are soon to be held. At present we are in the dark as to how far they will resemble and how far differ from the old Intermediate Examinations. We hope no boy will be alarmed by the name which appears on the papers.



Notes on Old Boys.



Dublin University was represented at the opening of the new University at Jerusalem by Max Nurock (1904-11), who was University Student in 1915.

* * *

At the end of last Michaelmas Term a bronze tablet was unveiled in the School of Anatomy, Trinity College, put up and presented by South African Students in memory of Mr. G. A. Exham (1887-88), formerly Fellow. The inscription on the tablet is:—

Gerardo Alston Exham, M.A.,
Semper eorum fautori
Studentes Africani meridionales
Gratiam meritam
Libentes referunt.
"Ons Staatmaker."

Which is, Anglice redditum, "A glad and grateful tribute from the South African Students to Gerard Alston Exham, M.A., their constant supporter. 'Our Mainstay.'" It was mainly through Mr. Exham that South African Students first came to Dublin and Trinity.

* * *

Tennyson J. D. Large (1891-97), formerly an Inspector of Customs and Excise in London, has been appointed Collector for Belfast, and is taking charge of all the Customs in the Northern Area.

Dr. R. C. B. Maunsell (1885-87) has been re-elected President of the Royal College of Surgeons for Ireland; and Major-General R. H. S. Sawyer, C.B., C.M.G. (1870-72), and Sir W. I. de C. Wheeler (1894-96) have been elected Members of the Council.

* * *

Colonel A. A. Gibbs (1887-88), Indian Medical Service, has been appointed Honorary Physician to the King, Indian Military Forces.

* * *

The Primate (1870-77), who preached the sermon, and Professor W. E. Thrift (1879-1889), who carried the Sword of Honour, played important parts in the great Service in St. Patrick's in celebrating the bicentenary of the Masonic Order in Ireland.

* * *

Rev. E. A. E. Burrows (1895-97) has been appointed Minister of the Presbyterian Church, Knock, Belfast.

* * *

Rev. E. E. S. Forrester (1892-96) sailed on May 30th for Brazil as a missionary for the C.M.S.

* * *

T. E. O. Moore (1913-18) has been appointed Engineer to the Nizam Railway in India.

* * *

H. R. Bardon (1913-18) has been appointed a Flight Lieutenant in the Royal Air Force.

* * *

A. V. G. Killingley (1914-15) is now Senior Modern Language Master at Worksop College, Nottingham.

* * *

Captain H. M. Butler (1902-08), of the 18th Cavalry Regiment in the Indian Army, has passed first in the Transport and second in the Supplies Examinations out of 52 candidates. He has obtained an excellent report for his Army work.

* * *

We notice the names of several Old Boys distinguishing themselves in Motor Cycling:—W. R. Hewitt (1913-21), R. C. Hewitt (1913-16), G. S. Wallen (1911-18), W. H. McVitty (1920-22). The finest rider of them all is S. Woods (1915-20), who has again won the Championship of Ireland for unlimited machines.

* * *

A. G. Cowan (1912-19) is editing the Dental Students' Magazine.

J. T. Ballagh and V. S. Ballagh played last season for Bective Rangers, who won the Leinster Senior Cup and the Bateman Cup.

* * *

G. S. B. Mack has been living up to his great reputation in Badminton and Lawn Tennis, and played in the Irish Davis Cup Trials.

* * *

The names of the new Scholars in Trinity College have just been announced. We congratulate A. H. M. Hillis (1921-23) on gaining the third Classical Scholarship while still a Freshman.



MARRIAGES.

POWELL and MORTON—August 6, 1924, at the residence of the bride, by the Rev. — Hobson, George Maurice Powell, L.R.C.S.I. (1904-09), third son of Lieut.-Col. C. K. Powell, R.A.M.C. (retired), Rathmines, County Dublin, to Marjorie, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. Morton, "Rosedeane," Lusaka, Northern Rhodesia.

SCALES and AYLWARD—January 3, 1925, at the Congregational Church, York Street, Dublin, by Rev. B. M. Eason, M.A., Sheffield, Henry Stanley Scales (1909-15), Silver Hill Cottage, Enniskillen, second son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Scales, 62 Palmerston Road, to Dorothy Isabel, daughter of Thomas Aylward, 53 Sandymount Road.

LARKIN and HODSON—March 5, 1925, at Christ Church, Clomilla, by the Rev. A. W. Douglas, Alfred Sloane, I.C.S. (1902-13), eldest son of George and Mrs. Larkin, Sandymount Avenue, to Phyllis, youngest daughter of the late T. Hodson and Mrs. Hodson, Clomilla, India.

FLETCHER and MacBRIDE—April 20, 1925, at St. Mary's, West Kensington, London, by the Revs. John Campbell and R. A. Wright, Gilbert Maxwell (1910-15), son of Mr. George Fletcher and Mrs. Fletcher, Mona, Shankill, County Dublin, to Anna Marjorie, only daughter of Mr. Joseph MacBride and Mrs. MacBride, Belgravia House, Belfast.

MOLLOY and GUNN—December 26, 1924, at Christ Church (Presbyterian), Rathgar, by the Rev. J. J. Macaulay, B.A., Henry Hassett (1909-14), eldest son of Henry Molloy, 4 St. Catherine's Avenue, South Circular Road, to Edith, fourth daughter of William Faulkner Gunn, J.P., and Mrs. Gunn, of Melrose, Leinster Road, Rathmines.

BIRD and BOSWORTH—June 1, 1925, at Brighton Road Methodist Church, Rathgar, by the Rev. James M. Alley, Harold Theodore Bird, B.A., B.A.I. (1909-16), youngest son of Joseph Bird, 128 Leinster Road, Dublin, to Hilda Mary, only daughter of Harry W. Bosworth, Neston, Kimmage Road, Dublin.

OBITUARY.

We regret to announce the deaths of several old boys who in different ways obtained high distinction in life—Sir F. N. Greer, K.C. (1881-87), who drafted the Irish Treaty; Mr. J. Walker Doherty (1886-87), a prominent member of the Irish Bar; Mr. W. K. Rogerson (1875-80), a leading Dublin Stockbroker, and Mr. N. B. Alton (1891-93), who rose to a high position in the banking world.

We reprint from the "London Times" a notice by Sir John Ross, the last Lord Chancellor of Ireland, on Sir Frank Greer, and from the "Irish Times" a notice on Mr. Doherty:

GREER—February 6, 1925, suddenly, at Arundel House, Highgate, London, Sir Francis Nugent Greer, K.C.B., K.C., Third Parliamentary Counsel, son of the late Samuel McCurdy Greer, County Court Judge, Cavan, Leitrim, aged 55.

"Sir Francis Greer was held in the highest estimation by the Bench and Bar of Ireland. He was the youngest son of Samuel McCurdy Greer, County Court Judge of Leitrim, and at one time M.P. for County Londonderry. He had a brilliant career in Trinity College, Dublin, winning a Classical Scholarship and a Senior Moderatorship at his degree. He was Auditor of the College Historical Society, and won the Brooke Prize, awarded by the Benchers of the King's Inns, on his call to the Irish Bar. Sir Francis had a quiet, unostentatious manner that was not likely to attract attention when engaged in Court work. Notwithstanding, he soon got into considerable junior practice, as the profession recognised that he was possessed of sound legal instinct. On the appointment of Mr. Richard Manders, K.C., C.B., to the chief office of the Irish Land Registry in 1908, the late Lord Chief Justice Cherry, who was then Attorney-General for Ireland, secured Mr. Greer's appointment as Parliamentary Draftsman to the Irish Office. He was well known to be an accurate and careful lawyer, but no one anticipated his extraordinary capacity as a draftsman. His memory was quite astonishing. When a bill was in hand he could turn up forgotten Acts, sections and sub-sections, and interweave them with the necessary provisions and alterations. He was always ready to assist any member of Parliament, even in bills dealing with subjects supposed to be outside his province. His patience was inexhaustible and his kindness without limit.

"In the anxious times that followed the Irish Treaty he was always available for Irish officials, and could tell at once how they were situated as regards their rights. In 1923, when the work of the Irish Office came to an end, he became Third Parliamentary Counsel to the Treasury, and his services in that capacity were much appreciated by those with whom he was brought into contact. He never allowed himself to be flurried or upset, and always proceeded to the solution of the difficulty in hand with confidence that he could solve it somehow. He had a keen sense of humour and a gentle charm of manner that made him popular everywhere. He will be sadly missed, and his unexpected death will be deeply regretted both here and in Ireland."

DOHERTY—February 1, 1925, at 4 Wyndham Park, Bray, result of war service in Gallipoli, James Walker Doherty, B.L.

"Mr. Doherty was a member of the Irish Bar, having been called in Michaelmas Term, 1897. He joined the old North-West Circuit, and was for some years Crown Prosecutor for the County and City of Londonderry. He belonged to the family of Dohertys

of Innishowen, and was a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, which conferred on him the degree of M.A. Mr. Doherty enjoyed a good practice in Dublin and on his own Northern Circuit. He was a good musician, and in that capacity was excellent company at the Bar dinners on circuit. He was also a great sportsman, was a member of the University Rowing Club, and for many years acted as coxswain. Also he took an interest in Rugby football. When the European War broke out Mr. Doherty volunteered for service, and distinguished himself by his courage and bravery. His death was due to injuries which he received at Gallipoli."

ROGERSON—December 20, 1924, at his residence, Clonbrone, Temple Road, William Kennedy Rogerson, son of the late David Rogerson, of Olney, Terenure.

ALTON—February 24, 1925, at 119 Morehampton Road, Norman Bindon, second son of the late James Poe Alton.

STEPHENS—May 31, 1925, in Paris, after a short illness, Thomas Edward (1894-5), second son of the late Albert Stephens and of the late Mrs. Stephens, 11 Grosvenor Place, Rathmines, in his 48th year.

Many old boys will have heard with regret of the death of Mrs. W. S. Cooney on May 18th, almost exactly thirteen years after that of her husband. Mr. W. S. Cooney, who died on May 25th, 1912, after serving the school as an assistant master for nearly forty years.



Swimming Notes.



The following Officers were elected for the season :—

Captain, A. H. Whiteside.

Vice-Captain, P. Ewen.

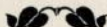
Secretary, E. H. Maynard.

We feel safe in saying that in no School in Ireland, and probably in very few Schools anywhere, is swimming in such a generally healthy state. We say generally, because our reputation does not depend on one or two stars who outshine all their fellows as they do their opponents. We have no record-breaking prodigies, but we have no "duds." Let anyone who is sceptical pay a visit to Iveagh Baths on Mondays and Thursdays, and he will see scores of boys, from the biggest in the School almost to the smallest, all equally at home in the water. Under the tuition of our Instructor, Mr. Burke, who is an expert teacher of the stroke, many are now "crawling." There are but a few breast-stroke paddlers, and these will be taken in hand during the season and taught a more efficient method of propulsion. Mr. Burke is of the opinion that the Australian Crawl is as easily learnt as the breast-stroke. It is certainly must faster, and much more comfortable when once mastered. When a boy realises that in swimming, as in every other sport,

comfort and freedom of action are the ideals to be aimed at, he has gone a long way towards perfecting his stroke. Speed follows naturally when style has been acquired.

From such a number of good swimmers it ought to be easy to select teams that will be hard to beat. The Water Polo Team remains almost as it was last year, when it was unfortunate in sustaining two casualties just before the Cup match. We expect it to vindicate itself this year. The Life-Saving Cup is something that can be won by any team that is prepared to practise hard. In this, too, our casualties of last year laid low our hopes. In the Squadron Race, also lost through misfortune, the three swimmers of last year can be depended on to make a good fight. H. Ewen, the Leinster Junior Champion, is still with us. D. B. W. Good, the Leinster Senior Schoolboy Champion, is unable to swim this year, but we look to P. Ewen, last year's High School Champion, to keep the Cup in the School camp, where it has been for the past three years. And finally, we still have Mr. Wilson, our Swimming Master, and Mr. Burke, to both of whom is due, in a great measure, the success of the Club during the past two seasons.

Our prospects are very bright, and if our many good swimmers will take their position seriously and try to become first-class, there is no doubt that we shall win those events which last year we lost through sheer bad luck.



Cricket Notes.



The following Officers were elected for the season :—

Captain, V. E. Kerr.

Vice-Captain, G. J. Boucher.

Secretary, A. M. Coulter.

Although Cricket was not designed originally as an aquatic sport, the Irish climate is doing its best to make it one. To the time of writing, only four matches have been played by the 1st XI. We beat Catholic University School and Sandford Park School; we lost to Belvedere by five runs; and we were unlucky in losing our League Match with King's Hospital by an innings and 4 runs. The Junior Cup Team, in whom we had great hopes, lost their Cup Match with Sandford Park by a mere two runs. Ballagh and Scarff showed themselves to be capable batsmen. Ballagh, who is quite young, is one of the best batsmen in the School, and is playing his second season on the 1st XI. Scarff escaped our notice until this year, but he seems likely to become one of our best men. It is refreshing to find a real hitter among the Juniors.

On the Senior Team, the two veterans, Boucher and Kerr, have been doing well with the bat and the ball. Boucher has not been able to pile up a big total of runs, as he did last year, probably on account of the state of the ground; but his bowling has improved greatly, and he seems likely to be as successful in that part of the game as he has been in batting and wicket-keeping. Kerr's steady bowling remains unchanged from last season, and his batting is very consistent. He is well supported by some of the new members of the team, each of whom seems capable of playing a useful innings. Boucher, Kerr and Ballagh have played innings of over forty runs.

The wet football season left the ground in such a condition that matting had to be bought. The enthusiast no longer has to endanger his life playing on a pitch "where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap." But the comfort of a level playing surface does not compensate for an outfield dotted with innumerable lakes; nor for the untiring efforts of the ever-present rain-clouds.

Practice has been impossible, and as we have said, only four Senior matches were played. Nor are there any signs of the conditions changing. It is disheartening to have to cancel match after match with monotonous regularity. When a match can be played, it is useless to expect good cricket. We must feel pleased at having done even as well as we have. We can reflect that the rain does not fall for us only, but for cricketers all over the country. But in justice to ourselves we must remind those who read our record that ours is the wettest ground in the country. (Later.—An attempt is now being made to drain it.)

We would like to thank Messrs. Simpson, Doak, Butler and Young for the interest they have shown in the game.



Football Notes.



The past football season was not a happy one for us, as the following summary of matches will show:—

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Pts. for	Pts. agst.
1st XV.	32	14	16	2	326	283
J. C. T.	16	6	10	—	91	163

In our last issue, we made excuses for the early defeats of a team that was playing under various difficulties; but as

the season went on, and the sequence showed no signs of a lasting break, we were forced to admit that the cause was not bad luck, but bad play. The team was inexperienced. Three of the previous season's backs were still with us, but playing out of their old positions, they did not form a strong framework for the weak fabric of newcomers, with no experience and very little weight, who supplemented them. Four members of last year's good pack remained, and should have formed the backbone of an even better one. At one time we hoped to have very strong forwards, but we were sadly disappointed. No one was fit to stand the strain of a hard match, though a few were in very good condition of wind and limb; there was no attempt at combination either in the scrums or in loose play; no one was fast enough or clever enough to strengthen the weak spots in the back division; and worst of all, there was an entire lack of that "fire" that one looks for in good forwards, and that all schoolboy packs should possess.

All these defects might have been cured if they had been taken in time. The good display of the forwards against Methodist College, and the encouraging improvement of the backs about the time of the Galway trip, showed that there was some good in the team. But even the best of teams cannot hope to win matches if it does not train. What but defeat could a comparatively weak one expect, when not once during the season did the fifteen players train together at Belgrave Square? We cannot deny that training was difficult, for the Square was generally under water. But if that did not prevent certain enthusiasts from training nearly every day, why could not the whole team have turned out with them? There is no excuse. General slackness was the keynote of the worst season the School has had for many years.

The Juniors, who usually come in for a larger share of blame than they deserve, should have done better. Early in the season they showed great keenness, and played some very good games. They were too light to do well in the Cup Matches, where, for some mysterious reason which we hope one day to discover, other Schools always succeed in producing boys about twice as big as ours. Their play was as good as could be expected against such giants—and giants who knew every point of the game of Rugby—as the Castleknock Juniors. It is useless to blame or to lament, for these lead only to discouragement. One must be careful, in criticising, not to damage the spirits of that material from which Senior teams of the future must be built up. If they grow (and their performances at the Tuckshop table would lead us to believe that they will) we need not think that one unlucky season is the beginning of a constant decline. Even Rome suffered her reverses.

The "under thirteen" was a team to open the eyes of some Seniors. Constant practice made them acquainted with one another's play, and a wonderful enthusiasm, that brought them to the uttermost end of the city to play matches in the most execrable weather, rewarded their efforts with many victories. The excitement of certain Sixth-Formers on the touch-line during one of these matches reminded us, in contrast, of the days, so long ago now, when the small boys condescended to watch the Seniors play and to applaud their efforts.

The 1st XV. travelled to Waterford, Drogheda, Galway and Belfast. We defeated Bishop Foy School, Waterford, by 8 points to 3; Drogheda Grammar School by 25 points to 8; and Galway Grammar School by 12 points to nil; thus asserting our superiority over our fellow-Erasmiens. In Belfast, on the day of the Welsh International, Methodist College beat a mere skeleton of our team by 19 points to nil. In Dublin, on the morning of the Scotch International at Lansdowne Road, they beat our Cup Team by 6 points to 3. In this match the forwards played together for the first time in the season, while the backs also showed a marked improvement. We had the better of the game, and were unlucky to lose.

The Senior Cup Match with Castleknock College was played at Donnybrook on March 9th. Castleknock had one of the strongest back divisions ever seen in School football, and had shown their scoring powers by beating Belvedere by 24 points to nil a few days before. We expected a heavy defeat, and although the team never played harder the 35 points scored against us were fully deserved, and came as no surprise. The Castleknock backs simply ran through the High School defence, and our weaknesses were emphasised by their brilliance. Dobbin and Whiteside were untiring in defence, Boucher was the only back who appeared capable of making any ground, and of the forwards Bardon and Murphy were, as usual, the outstanding players.

The Junior Cup Match, also with Castleknock, was played on February 24th. The sufferings of the Juniors were a fore-taste of what the Seniors would have to go through. The 29 points scored do not exaggerate the superiority of the Castleknock Team, and probably the scores of the Senior and Junior games indicate correctly the better resistance offered by the Juniors, of whom Butler, Ballagh, Dick, Boyce, Price and Fox played best.

The following list of the 1st XV., with criticisms of the play of each member, will show that individually there was plenty of talent. The complete absence of team-work was due to the fact that, until the match with "Methody" a week before the Cup Match, the team had neither practised nor played together.

- COULTER, A.M.:—Our full-back was comparatively new to the game. He showed a very safe pair of hands, but did not make use of that advantage to put good length into his kicking. His tackling improved considerably as the season progressed, and his failures to get his man were due not to shirking but to slowness.
- LOVE, H.:—Played forward for part of the season. Was a fearless tackler, but slow in attack and not a good kick. He does not get into his stride quick enough ever to make a wing.
- WADDELL, L.:—Was, theoretically, probably the best back on the team. His tackling, running, and kicking were equally good, but he was so small that his skill was not of great advantage. He had a clever knack of intercepting passes, but was not fast enough to use it well.
- MAYNARD, E.:—Played a plucky defensive game, and was sometimes good in attack. He has speed, but like Waddell, he was wanting in weight, and showed his lack of experience.
- WHITESIDE, A.:—Did the work of ten men in defence. A deadly tackler, with the gift of being able to get in a good kick from almost any position. No rush was too vigorous for him to stop, and it is impossible to tell the number of times he saved his side. Ran well, but did not part with the ball when tackled, preferring to trust to his own impetus to carry him through—a policy that nearly always fails.
- BOUCHER, G.:—The fastest back on the team. Could hold almost any pass, had a fine length in his kicking, and was clever at cutting through. His faults were an inclination to pass wildly, and failure to come up on and hold his *vis-à-vis*.
- DOBBIN, M.:—Showed great improvement, particularly in defence, where he was second only to Whiteside in going down to rushes. His kicking was good, but he did not give his backs enough of the ball—for obvious reasons.
- KERR, V.:—Was an energetic leader and good in the scrums. Dribbled well, but had not enough speed to make a first-class forward. Played hard in defence.
- BARDON, M.:—Was the only really first-class player on the team. He had many fine points, both in attack and defence, and no bad ones except a tendency to underrate his own ability. Was always in good training.
- GOOD, D.:—A hard-working forward, strong in the scrum and useful in attack, but somewhat weak in defence.
- MURPHY, T.:—Was exceptionally vigorous in his methods. Kept himself in good condition, and with a little more

weight and speed would have been ideal. As it was, he always played a hard game, and was particularly good in the line-out.

HARPUR, D.:—A new forward with great energy and some ability. Was always on the ball and took part in many of the back movements.

BURCHILL, H.:—Had plenty of weight, and was not without energy, but did not seem to do himself justice, though he played some good games. Was inclined to be lazy at first, but later on improved greatly.

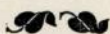
EWEN, P.:—Was the heaviest forward, and might have been the best had he made use of his weight. Was not sufficiently well trained to make use of the speed which undoubtedly he possessed.

ROBINSON, A.:—Was excellent in defence, saving his side many times by going down to rushes, but was too small to be a success as a forward.

REYNOLDS, MATTHEWS, BOYCE, MONSON, HALLIDAY and STAFFORD also played for the 1st XV. during the season.

We wish to thank Messrs. Simpson and Butler, who refereed many of our matches; Mr. Evans, who refereed some matches and travelled to Belfast with the team; Mr. Young, who refereed and travelled to Waterford; and Mr. Dillon, who travelled to Galway.

Honour caps were awarded to A. H. Whiteside and M. F. E. Dobbin (backs), and to T. D. Murphy and D. Harpur (forwards). "Dates" were awarded to G. J. Boucher, M. E. Bardon, V. E. Kerr, and D. B. W. Good.



Vignettes of Palestine.



By "MANU."

THE HILL.

An unbroken, interminable procession of vehicles of all varieties on the highroad from the Post Office Square to the University gates; by the valley track the slower ascent of pedestrians, an endless chain of moving humanity, for all the world like a line of foraging ants; and everybody hurrying, in car as on foot, to overtake those ahead, for a second's anticipation here might make all the difference between a seat and standing, even between admittance and exclusion.

Yet ultimately all reached the rendezvous—the 3,000 transported in 2,893 motor car trips, to say nothing of carriages and bicycles and horses and donkeys—as well as the 7,000 who walked.

Through the main entrance into the vestibule of the University building, which roofs the Biochemical Laboratory and the Institute of Jewish Studies. We don our gowns and hoods and settle our mortar boards firmly upon our heads, for the wind blows freshly. We are marshalled in a serpentine rank according to the alphabetical order of our *Almae Matres* and marched through the pleasant colonnades and through the wooded grounds into a vast amphitheatre, fashioned of Nature's immemorial design and completed by the recent hand of man, upon the very place where the notorious Titus beleaguered the doomed town of Jerusalem, and confronting, across the blue gap of Jordan, the crest whereon Moses was vouchsafed his sight and farewell of the Holy Land.

Within the amphitheatre, destined for no gladiatorial exercises nor baiting of martyrs nor murderous caprices of an arrogant populace, every seat on every tier was beset, and around and above, each vantage point and each tree-top was densely inhabited. There could not have been less than 12,000 spectators; and that reckoning overlooks the ticketless enthusiasts who were happy to throng the spaces beyond the University walls to enjoy the sight of passing notabilities or derive an intense, if vicarious, excitement from the echo of the plaudits within.

The first cheering began when the representatives of foreign Universities entered the amphitheatre and took their seats on the dais—and it swelled into a hurricane of applause as Dr. Weizmann, Lord Balfour, Lord Allenby and the High Commissioner appeared.

A hush settled over the multitude—and in that fleeting moment when all were still, it needed little imaginativeness to hear the heart of a Nation proudly beating in consciousness of consummation of an age-long hope—a rejoicing of the new Law.

The gathering was blessed without brevity, by the Chief Rabbi of Palestine; a sober, explanatory address by Dr. Weizmann; a stirring speech by the High Commissioner, delivered with an earnestness of Jewish feeling and brotherly pride that raised the listeners to a pitch of amazingly fervid approbation; Lord Balfour himself—recipient of an unparalleled ovation; the living embodiment of the charter of Jewish national renaissance: tall, stately, decorative in his scarlet robes, speaking simply of his own faith in Zionism, in the University if the Arabs and Jews could work hand in hand for the enlightenment of the Dark Ages in the tenth century, may they not be

colleagues in the spread of culture in the twentieth! Such was his cry for peace in the land: this the peroration of an auspicious oration that kindled a hopeful glow in all breasts.

And the sun sank lower till it faded suddenly below Scopus, and the chill evening wind fluttered gay garments or ruffled unceremoniously academic dignity; yet the hot blood of tense feeling and gladness coursed through our veins, and till the last syllable of the ultimate utterance of the final benediction by Dr. Hertz, there was eager intentness, quick response and clamant approval of familiar allusions, happy reminiscence or passionate appeal.

Not once but a score of times were the names of Samuel, Balfour, Allenby, mentioned by this or that speaker—at each mention of each name, in Hebrew, in Arabic or in English, the salvoes of acclamation were regular and consistently vociferous.

Dies mirabilis!

On the following day there was the short but impressive ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Einstein Institute of Mathematics and Physics. The masonry was duly secured by the preliminary eloquence of Sir Arthur Schuster, Professor Brodetsky and Dr. Landau, and trowelled by Lord Balfour, the High Commissioner and Dr. Weizmann, whose signatures were considerably deposited in a casket within the concrete for the information of future archaeologists.

In the Council Chamber of Government House the greetings of the Universities were recited by their representatives: Dublin, Cambridge and Pennsylvania spoke in the Latin tongue; Aberdeen, Glasgow and Oxford, in graceful compliment, employed Hebrew; Athens used French and Warsaw English. It is apparently derogatory for any Western University to affect the vernacular in these matters—but we may be sure that the Hebrew University in Jerusalem, which has with supreme ease shaped Biochemistry to the linguistic mould of the Pentateuch, will be loyal always to its Hebrew medium.

THE HOLLOW.

It was two o'clock of a fine March afternoon—favoured by the cool temperature by which even the choicest days of the rare English summer are seldom favoured—that six motor cars started from various points of departure in Jerusalem to converge with their passengers, mirthful already with the anticipatory thrill of holiday-making, on to the Jericho road.

Gyrating vertiginously through the Garden of Gethsemane and past Bethany, swirling in the early dust of an unusual

drought, across the wilderness of Judea, by the Inn of the Good Samaritan in its setting of bitumen deposits, dropping below sea-level at the obedient direction of the official sign-post instinctively you draw breath for a plunge and expect salt waves to lap the wheels emerging at last from the mountain pass and jolting finally over the arid plain, our convoy reached El Jedeideh.

This is a trading post, established by a Ramallah Arab, with a jetty, lighters and launch, for the purpose of transporting the produce of Transjordan to Palestine and conveying in lieu the commodities and comforts of the West. Before the war the grain of Kerak reached Palestine by this route, but it now goes north by rail to Damascus.

The group of wooden buildings within a wire fence, interpolated with the scraps and *debris* of military occupation, is strongly reminiscent of the factor's stockade so popular in pioneer stories of America.

Our party was variegated in the extreme: a professor of botany, an economist, lawyers, doctors, stenographers, civil servants, a dietician, an archaeologist, a poet, a chemist, and a liberal sprinkling of the Palestine Zionist Executive.

Then there was a great sorting of packages, a checking of stores, a counting of oranges, a mustering of numbers—and embarkation.

Our vessel was a barge of about ten tons burthen, with a rude awning slung over ramshackle props, and benches ranged round the gunwales; amidships, a zinc water tank, empty.

Though at first sight it had seemed a physical impossibility, twenty-seven substantial persons, with a mass of belongings, blankets, knapsacks, baskets and bundles, were surprised to find themselves comfortably aboard. We were taken in tow by a launch, and at 5 p.m. on a smooth sea our voyage began.

For two hours we bore steadily south-east, and the gaunt brown hills of Moab drew nearer and always more mysterious in the gathering dusk: as night fell, the croaking of frogs apprised us of the nearness of land, and in the darkness we felt our way cautiously under a projecting headland. The lighter was punted inshore and aground; two oars thrust downward from the bow were our gangway, and one by one we slid or scrambled down, to be hoisted over the last yard of water on the arms of our Arab boatmen.

From the dry driftwood that strews the beaches of the Dead Sea so plentifully, camp-fires were soon blazing, and supper served—for purposes of commissariat, we were formed into manageable parties of five and six.

The more adventurous spirits bathed in the chill waters by steel-blue moonlight, and then all repaired to enjoy or share in a fantasia of song and dance performed by the boatmen.

Excitement and the sense of novelty made us wakeful; but sleeplessness was perhaps also a tribute to the indefatigable cacophony of the frogs and the industrious persecution of innumerable mosquitoes. Still, *à la belle étoile*, with the soft murmur of the tideless waves in our ears, our blankets on the sand were nigh as pleasurable as canopied couches.

We were astir at dawn, and hastened to the neighbouring river: a narrow, shallow but swift stream, enclosed between high walls of red silicates and cleft deltawise at its mouth by islets. Taking its rise from the hot springs of Zerka Ma'in, the Blue Fountain, the river flows warm, and it was the pleasantest experience imaginable to feel the tepid current surge over our recumbent bodies in the lee of the rocky bank.

Thus correct after our matutinal hot bath we returned, refreshed and ahungered, to breakfast.

Quickly dishes and cutlery were scoured in the gravelly marge of the sea, kit and food and company embarked, and onward.

The barren sides of the hills which we skirted offered no prospect sufficiently entrancing to distract our eyes or minds, save a lone encampment of Arab traders and the clouds of steam marking where the seething stream that descends from the hot springs of Callirhoe hisses into the colder liquid of the Dead Sea; a short landing to take in water at a fresh spring by the shore, then past the Lisen, the peninsular tongue of land that almost divides the sea into sister lakes entire, to the Wadi Arnon.

This is a magnificent water course some eighty yards wide at its mouth, where we entered it, but narrowing sharply between sheer cliffs towering three hundred feet above us, as we waded or swam upstream, till the frowning sandstone walls closed into a channel barely six feet across. For inspiring grandeur and natural magnificence, the spectacle could certainly be no less remarkable than the Grand Canyons of Colorado.

Lunch was taken on board, for we were in haste to cross to our objective on the Palestinian shore before evening. The objective was the famous salt formation of Jebel Usdum, a mountain of salt, the source of the legend of Lot's wife and the traditional site of Sodom, as the very name suggests. An aperture in the side of the mountain led us by a tortuous channel, glistening strangely with crystals and pure stalactites of salt, into a wonderful chamber of conical shape, not less than two hundred feet high, and open to the sky by a crater-hole at the apex of the cone. The smooth overhanging walls shone dully with green and cerulean tints—the dim religious light and the cathedral solemnity of that amazing cavern hushed our voices to a whisper, and we could but look upwards in

speechless and awe-struck wonder where the rays of the setting sun illumined with a ghostlier emerald the salt profundities.

We camped that night, after a perilous landing, on the Lisan.

The morning saw us make a dawn embarkation and traverse the Dead Sea to its shore below the Maccabean fortress of Masada on its lofty plateau crowning a squat hill with precipitous slopes: the scene of the suicide of the garrison of Macca-bean under Eleazar when further resistance of the encompassing legions of Flaccus Silva was despaired.

The climb was arduous but not impossible, and in two hours we had reached the summit, surmounting the artificial mound on which the Romans had reared their invincible battering rams against the fortress.

The ruins of the fortifications, inner and outer, and the quarters of the garrison, are still plainly marked; Roman pottery and glass and tesserae litter the ground; a Byzantine church has disintegrated over an earlier Maccabean place of worship.

From the edge of the plateau we looked to Engeddi, where sweating Jewish prisoners drew water for the besiegers; across the shallow band of water that separates the tip of the tongue from the Palestinian mainland—fordable in early times and till quite recently the highway to the stronghold of Kerak; and below us, the scattered piles of stones and boulders, through which we had passed heedlessly on our upward march, were seen to be the geometrically exact outlines of three Roman castra: perfect in detail, watch-towers, hairpin-bend gates, sentry posts and connecting roads. It was as though we were studying a large scale plan of a skilled military engineer. And from camp to camp ran the myriad criss-cross paths, trodden by the sandals of the legionaries.

The exertions of a rapid descent rendered unusually invigorating a bathe in the buoyant sea: the oily, unyielding character of the gravid water does not appear to be present in this part.

We stayed the night some miles further down the beach, and amused ourselves with a mock cinema show or meandered among the moonbeams by the water's edge.

Next day we sailed to El Jedeideh—a boisterous trip on a choppy sea, unduly lengthened by several stoppages to our launch—and lunched at the jetty.

And so to Jerusalem in our waiting motor car—bronzed, fit and happy.



Annual Gymnastic Display.

The Annual Gymnastic Display was held in the Swedish Gymnasium on Friday, May 15th, at 5 p.m. Nearly 90 boys took part, and the Display was admitted by everyone to have been one of the most successful held. The programme was as follows:—

1. Swedish and Free Standing Gymnastics—Juniors.
2. Jumping—Seniors and Juniors.
3. Donkey Race—Juniors.
4. Swedish Gymnastics and Apparatus Work—Seniors.
5. Ball Race—Seniors—Forms 4 up. and 1r. V. Forms 3a and 3b.
6. Vaulting Horse—Seniors.

After the Display the medals were distributed to the winners in the various classes by Mrs. Chillingworth.

Silver medals were awarded to Forms V. to II., and bronze medals to Forms IA. and B.

Form V.—A. M. Coulter and H. A. E. Egan.

„ IV. up.—J. O. Early and F. E. Green. Hon. Mention, T. S. Mason and J. M. G. Buchanan.

„ IV. 1r.—H. A. Stafford and A. E. Robinson. Hon. Mention, H. F. Darling and G. F. Henry.

„ IIIA.—W. R. Nickels. Hon. Mention, W. C. Dick and R. W. Fox.

„ IIIB.—F. E. V. Keating. Hon. Mention, T. O. Ruttledge and W. G. Nairne.

„ IIIC. up.—G. Coomber. Hon. Mention, R. M. Graham.

„ IIIC. 1r.—A. W. Saunders. Hon. Mention, S. Johnson and C. A. Boyle.

„ II.—W. Begley and M. Taylor. Hon. Mention, E. Croxon and N. Coe.

„ IA.—F. J. Thompson. Hon. Mention, J. Gibney and T. J. Locktie.

„ IB.—S. C. R. Howell. Hon. Mention, H. V. Williams.

Miss Hitchins also awarded a special medal for good work and progress to T. S. Mason, IV. up., and a prize for the best hat in the Donkey Race to J. Gibney.

The afternoon ended with “God Save the King.”

Trinity College Examination Results.

Term Honours—R. H. Colwill (Jun. Soph.) (1914-22)—First
of First Honours in Modern Literature.

Final Freshman Examination—R. P. McGarrigle (1911-22).
S. Smyth (1911-17).

MEDICAL SCHOOL.

Preliminary Scientific Examination—D. G. McCaully (1918-23).
L. B. Harris (1917-23).

Intermediate Medical, Part I.—R. P. McGarrigle.
" " Part II.—A. C. C. Charles (1917-20).
J. F. Ratthaus (1916-19).
N. J. U. Mather (1912-20).
R. W. Stewart (1910-11).
H. Dundon (1914-17).

Final Medical, Part I.—G. W. H. Townsend (1913-19).

" " Part II.—R. A. Heatley (1911-17).
L. P. Sayers (1914-18).
P. Coleman (1914-20).

Intermediate Dental Examination—R. W. Mather (1911-16).

Dental Clinical Hospital Practice—M. C. Cowan (1912-21).

Degrees.

B.A.—R. E. McGuire (Univ. Stud.) (1914-20).

B.Sc.—Rev. H. J. L. Armstrong (1910-18).

M.B.—L. S. Levitt (1910-14), L. P. Sayers, R. A. Heatley.

M.A.—M. Sayers (1909-16).

The Origin of Cricket.

Since High School was defeated by King's Hospital on Ascension Thursday, we have heard many theories of the origin of Cricket. In order to satisfy my insatiable curiosity, I spent the remainder of the month of May scrutinizing ancient manuscripts. After perusing the files of the ante-diluvian Roman newspapers, (Traditional date of the Flood, B.C. 2448; and of the founding of Rome, B.C. 753.—Ed.) I found that the only games the Romans played consisted chiefly

in throwing people to the lions (a special prize was awarded to anyone who threw the victim straight into the lion's mouth). I then turned my attention to Greek manuscripts, and after discarding about four thousand, I came upon a huge roll which seemed to have some bearing on the subject. Having treated the parchment with sulphuric acid (Is this usual?—Ed.) and myself to a syphon of soda water, I was able to decipher the manuscript, which was written in very ancient Greek. It concerned the game and theory of Cricket, as played by the Spartans in the ninth century B.C.

§ 1. The Spartan game of Cricket consisted of a light-armed soldier who propelled a heavy stone, from a bowling machine, against a hoplite, or heavy-armed soldier, who was armed with a club. This hoplite had to knock the stone away as far as he could, or at least to prevent it from hitting himself. The wicket-keeper was also a hoplite. Many light-armed troops were ranged round the arena; it was their duty to return the stone to the man operating the bowling-machine. Stakes were driven into the ground about one hundred feet apart. The soldier with the bowling-machine stood at one of these stakes and the striker at the other. The striker, or batsman, as we now call him, was allowed to stay in until he was maimed or killed. On the other hand, the batsman often killed a number of fielders, as they were only lightly protected. If the batsman killed one hundred fielders, he was made a centurion in the army.

§ 2. The bowler was not often killed, as he could take refuge behind his bowling-machine. The bowling-machine is not a modern invention. The Spartans used it first for Cricket, and finding it useful for killing people, introduced it into war. This was the beginning of artillery. The bowler did not bowl the ball himself, because it weighed about 2 lbs. (The modern Cricket ball weighs $4\frac{1}{2}$ ozs.) If a bowler killed three batsmen in succession he was crowned with a laurel wreath. This is the origin of the hat-trick.

§ 3. The fielders were light-armed troops, mostly serfs; so fielding at first was not considered an important part of the game. But when the rule was made which counted it an honour for the batsman to kill a fielder, the latter were much in demand. At first the arena used to be crowded with them, but they used to be killed off too quickly, and the number was reduced to ten, including the wicket-keeper, who used to stick his shield in the ground in front of him, for safety. The fielders had a bad habit of crowding closely together, so that the batsman might not hit them so easily. But laws were introduced which forbade this, and the fielders were compelled to stand round in a circle. This is the origin of the theory of placing the field in circular formation.

§ 4. The Spartans were a warlike race, whose various games were designed to prepare them for war. Their laws did not allow them to fight in peace-time (Is this a modern idea?—Ed.) and so they played Cricket to train them for warfare. All able-bodied men were bound to take part in it, and in time of war the good effects were apparent. The Spartan artillery, modelled on the bowling-machine, proved an irresistible weapon. In addition, the soldiers, of both kinds, light and heavy-armed, became so courageous through practising the terrible game of Cricket that they were superior to other Greek soldiers, and so Sparta became the leading military power in Greece.

If anyone to-day thinks that the game of Cricket is tame or slow, I would suggest that he should give the Spartan game a trial.

“L.B.W.”



Scripture Examinations, Dec. 12th, 1924.



CHURCH OF IRELAND RESULTS.

Greek Testament.—J. R. W. Fleming (88), Silver Medal and First Class Prize; A. W. H. Breakey (84), G. J. Boucher (75), M. F. E. Dobbin (70), First Class Prizes; J. L. Gray (63), Second Class Prize; R. K. Craig (33), K. Douglas (33), R. Reynolds (30), Pass Certificates.

Senior Grade.—W. J. N. Mackey (71½), Third Class Prize.

Middle Grade.—H. Doak (72½), A. R. Gray (66), Second Class Prizes; R. Ross (61½), P. C. Scott (61), T. N. Richardson (60), R. E. Miley (59), R. Burgess (57½), L. Green (55), T. D. Murphy (52), J. R. Dick (51), A. E. Higginson (51), R. C. Riley (50½), T. O. Rutledge (50½), E. J. Montgomery (50), H. E. Conlan (46), J. O. Early (45), G. Boothman (41½), P. Ewen (41½), W. Sibley (41½), S. F. Bryson (41), C. F. Oswald (40½), H. Darling (37½), R. J. Matthews (36), G. Sibley (35½), L. M. Tuach (35½), F. G. Bestall (Scripture only 25½), Pass Certificates.

Junior Grade.—A. G. Breakey (95), G. F. Dalton (90), W. Warnock (87), E. G. Curry (85), First Class Prizes; J. R. Henderson (81), W. Sutton (80), J. Bridle (78½), K. G. Nicholson (78½), Second Class Prizes; R. Savage (74), R. W. Fox (71½), C. S. Ronayne (71½), J. D. Freeland (69½), P. W. Smith (68), R. V. Ingram (66½), F. A. Willis (65), Third Class

Prizes; R. L. Bryson (63), R. E. Northridge (63), V. S. Stevenson (62½), H. C. Ewen (62), S. H. Boyce (60½), W. A. Cox (60½), T. J. V. Thompson (60½), W. E. M. Anderson (59½), S. Greer (59), A. H. Butler (58), T. O. Hempenstall (57½), H. Good (57), J. Begley (56½), B. A. Mills (56½), F. W. Grant (56), T. J. Reid (55½), T. C. Hammond (54), V. R. Riley (52½), A. J. Hughes (51½), C. J. D. Bullock (51), L. R. Rogers (50½), C. H. Glover (49½), F. W. Dungan (49½), N. O'Farrell (47), J. R. Johnston (45½), G. Price (45½), C. G. Thomson (45), J. G. Thomson (45), C. Dick (45), J. F. Fennell (44), E. L. Riley (42), W. Carroll (39), G. Kirwan (36½), G. C. Bryson (Scripture only 36), Pass Certificates.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH RESULTS.

Greek Testament.—W. S. Glover (96), First Place and Special Prize of £1; D. M. Mitchell (77), First Class Prize.

Middle Division.—A. Ritchie (73), F. H. Ballagh (69), Third Class Prizes; H. M. Glover (63), J. M. G. Buchanan (62), J. M. Manson (61), R. E. Bain (59), D. C. Martin (54), E. W. Bain (51), W. H. Durie (48), C. D. McConnell (47), T. S. Mason (46), Pass Certificates.

Junior Division.—W. G. Taylor (66), G. F. Mitchell (65), Third Class Prizes; W. G. Kirkpatrick (60), G. W. Taylor (45), J. A. Robertson (42), Pass Certificates.



OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following magazines:—"T.C.D.," "C.A.I." (Coleraine Academical Institution), "The Armachian," "Our School Times" (Foyle College), Aberdeen Grammar School Magazine, Sligo Grammar School Magazine, Kilkenny College Magazine, The Dental Students' Magazine, Newspaper of Sioux City High School.



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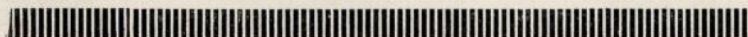
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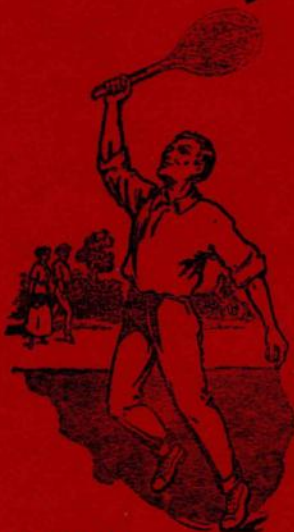
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