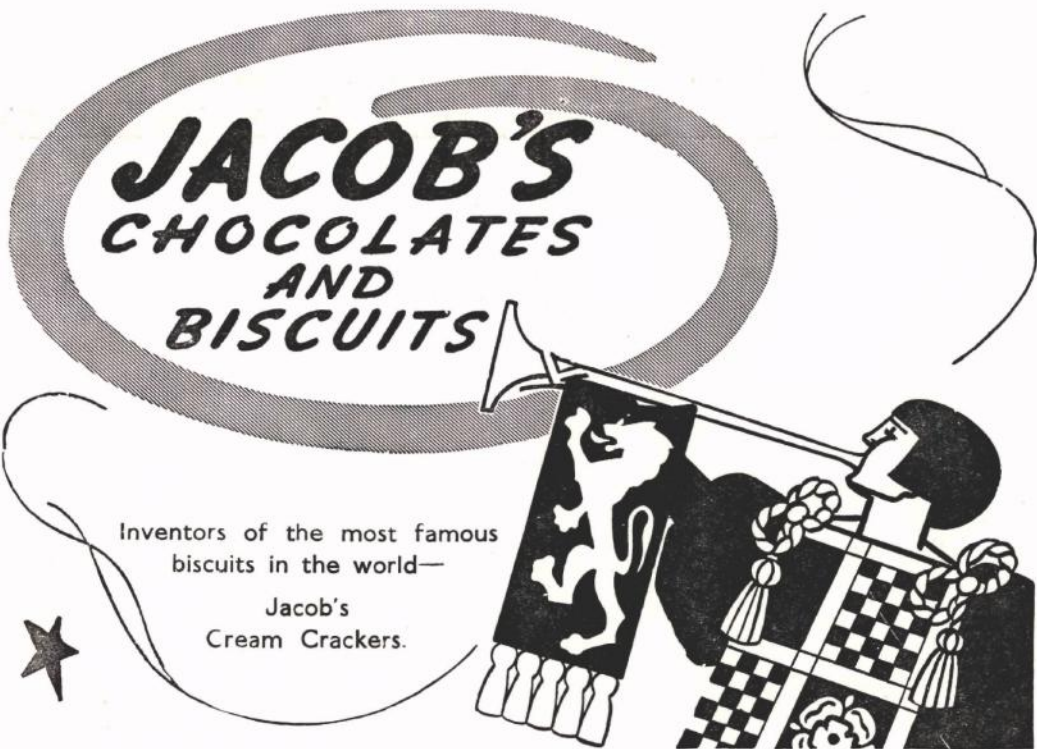


THE ERASMIAN



THE MAGAZINE OF THE HIGH SCHOOL, DUBLIN
DECEMBER, 1954



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EDITORIAL

At the time of writing this Editorial, we find the Christmas season hurriedly bearing down upon us. We therefore take this opportunity of wishing all our readers a Very Happy Christmas. As the festive season approaches, we cannot help remembering Horace's famous line:

"Dulce est disipere in loco."

Christmas time certainly seems to be "in loco," and so we beg each of our readers "*misce stultitiam consiliis brevem*," placing particular emphasis on "*brevem*."

Having been warned off controversial subjects, at the moment we are puzzled to know just what to say. We can only deplore the fact that we have nothing to say. We could exploit this to the full and occupy the reader's attention for a full half-page of "The Erasmian." We might also fill this column with learned quotations from the Classical authors. However, the reader may rest at ease, for we feel that we have already fulfilled our obligations on that score, and so we will not harass him with phrases which he cannot understand.

In school itself, we have not noticed any major changes. It is true that some minor alterations have been made on the premises themselves, and for these we are thankful.

Two additional classrooms have been built behind the Gymnasium, some walls in the inner yard removed, and doors giving access through the cloakroom to No. 40 widened—a great relief to the congestion which used to occur in this region.

Finally, we beg the reader's pardon for having written at such length about so little, but trust that in maintaining the tradition of our predecessors, we have not disappointed him. Within are great treasures of literature written for your amusement! Read on!

A Toothache

My teeth are sunk into the viscous substance of a toffee-bar, when the master suddenly asks me a question. On opening my mouth to answer, the toffee-bar brings with it a filling, leaving me with an imposition and a raging toothache, the due reward for my temerity.

The first twinge of toothache inevitably brings before my mind visions of myself seated

helplessly in the dentist's chair, at the mercy of a man who is seemingly oblivious to the agony of body and mind which his patient is suffering. An acute pain in any part of the body except the tooth can be expected to disappear before too long, but a toothache seldom stops unless attended to, and this is of little comfort to the sufferer. For this reason, on my arrival home, I am forced to own up to having a slight toothache and agree to visit the dentist at five past three the next day.

During the last two periods before the ordeal, I can think of nothing except of where I am to go after school; and Mr. Graham's lucid explanations of the Elements of Co-ordinate Geometry fall upon stony ground. At three o'clock I reluctantly cross the street, and pause on the steps outside the dentist's door.

From here, I have a remarkable view of the boys streaming out from school, slipping on their caps, and replacing them in their pockets at the traffic-lights, ready for Harcourt Street and the Sergeant the next morning. Certain senior boys can be seen eagerly making their way in the direction of the National University, for reasons best known to themselves. The courage required to press the bell marked "Dental Surgeon" is comparable with that required to take the first plunge of the bathing season, but at last, with a courage that surprises myself, I press the bell. Immediately, the toothache vanishes, and so does my courage. I am about to abscond when the door opens behind my back, and the smiling receptionist leads her captive to the security of the waiting-room.

On entering the waiting-room, it is a slight relief to see that there is a lady before me, and I selfishly hope that she has half-a-dozen teeth to be filled. As she is unconcernedly reading a magazine, I decide to do the same, but look at the magazine with unseeing eyes, being aware only of the sounds coming from the next room. The hum of the drill and the sharp clatter of the dentist's instruments on his trolley fill me with terror. The receptionist ushers out the next victim, and I am left alone. By now almost desperate, I pace nervously up and down the room like a tiger in a cage, and try to suppress a violent impulse to escape, before it is too late; but as I look up I see that it is indeed too late, for I am being led into the presence of the dentist himself.

The dentist grimly bids me sit down, finds the cavity and cleans it out with his probe. Now my worst fears are confirmed, for he goes to his press and selects a suitable point for his drill. As he starts the motor for the drill I become weak with fear and imagine that there is a network of exposed nerves all over the cavity. The feeling of the drill eating its way through my tooth is not unlike that experienced when someone breaks the chalk with which he is writing on the blackboard, and scrapes his nail on it. Every muscle in my body is tense, and when I jump in anticipation of his hitting the nerve, he tells me that the more I jump the more it will hurt. My father tells of the time he nearly hit the roof, when an old dentist, known as "The Butcher," killed the nerve in his tooth by drilling right through it. The patient is indeed at a disadvantage, being unable to fight back, for an enemy with such a powerful weapon is indeed one to be reckoned with. However it is soon all over, and the hole is ready to be filled. While he is filling the tooth he tells me that, although he has been looking after my teeth for over ten years, in another fifteen there will be nothing left to fill, and that two pearly sets of artificial teeth will solve my dental worries for all time.

Five minutes late the door has closed behind me, and, to my utter amazement, I find that the pain I suffered in the chair was negligible, whereas the pain I had undergone in the waiting-room had left me weak. For as Shakespeare so wisely said: "Cowards die many times before their deaths."

E. H. WINTER (5S).

Test Scene

Test Matches to most people mean little more than a armchair on a summer evening, and the mellow voice of John Arlott describing the actions of the world's most celebrated cricketers. To our more wealthy brethren the television screen brings the innumerable thrills of the match into the very home, but surely these conveniences are poor substitutes when compared with the experience of joining the vast queues of cricket lovers filing slowly into a famous cricket enclosure on the opening day of a Test Match.

I, myself, had the good fortune to witness two days' play during the Third Test against Australia at Manchester in 1953. The fleeting

glimpse of the Old Trafford ground, obtained from the carriage of a fast-moving, electric train entering Stretford Junction, gave one a sense of urgency to experience the thrill of seeing the headquarters of the Lancashire County Cricket Club, at close quarters, for the first time.

Test Match crowds are noted for their shrewd observations, witty remarks and last but not least their partisanship, but the Manchester cricket supporter possesses a certain quality which overshadows even the "stand-burning, bottle-throwing" West Indian or the sturdy "diggers" on the "Hill" at Sydney. This characteristic consists chiefly of a certain air of cheerful good humour which, the cynic may add, is an absolute necessity to the Mancunian, crouched under his waterproof cape, watching the players dashing for the shelter of the pavilion whilst the covers are being hauled out to protect the "sacred middle" from the tantalising intemperance of rain-laden clouds suspended over the ground. Everyone in cricket circles has heard of the far-famed reputation of Old Trafford and unfinished Test Matches. Manchester and rain—the words are synonymous, and my visit there was no exception, because less than half-an-hour after entering the ground the city's old companion once more descended, and the players left us to the mercy of the elements, comforted only by the jocular remarks of near-neighbours. The sad "no play" sign goes up and with what feelings of frustration the disappointed crowd settles down to a torturing indecision as to whether to go away whilst still dry, or stay on in a mood of false optimism. The man to our left sighed heavily, turned, and said dejectedly: "Isn't this infuriating. I've come all the way from London to see this match." It was interesting to study the look of astonishment on his countenance on hearing we had come from Dublin. However, two hours later, amid the sarcastic cheers of a rain-soaked crowd, the umpires appeared, to be followed by Harvey and Hole, the not-out Australian batsmen, and the England team led by Hutton. There they were, the familiar faces I had seen so often in newspapers and films, separated now by only a few yards of turf, tossing the ball to one another in that nonchalant manner which previously for me existed only in dull wireless commentaries or in the imagination. Notwithstanding frequent interruptions, the Australians brought their overnight total from one hundred and fifty-one

for three to two hundred and twenty-one for three. In particular, I thought Neil Harvey's stroke-play in completing his century was brilliant, and the magnificent fielding of Watson, Edrich and Simpson was a delight to watch. The short intervals between play were particularly infuriating and the crowd rose to the occasion in true style with a positive barrage of remarks levelled at the "water-babies" out in the middle. Eventually, after an hour and a half's cricket, Jupiter Pluvius put an end to the proceedings, and as it was only too apparent that no further play would be possible, my father and I joined the disappointed throng leaving the ground.

It was with considerable apprehension that we watched the Saturday morning play, indeed it was more with an eye to the weather at times, but our fears were allayed as the day proceeded, and soon they were forgotten as Australian wickets tumbled and a Hutton-Compton century partnership put England in a good position. The pyrotechnics of Evans behind the wickets as he dismissed Harvey, Hole and Davidson in quick succession were astonishing to watch. After lunch Hutton showed us the art of batting at its best and the colourful Compton thrilled the crowd with a monstrous "flick off his eyebrows" for six, the ball falling just out of De Courcy's reach as he leaped to make a catch on the edge of the boundary. One could almost hear John Arlott's comment as he broadcast to the world from the tiny box high above the stand. Compton's habit of flicking back his unruly hair every so often prompted one spectator to advise in a broad Lancastrian accent: "Put a bit o' Brylcreem on't, Denis."

Wardle and Watson played out time in stygian gloom forlorn with eight men crouched in close positions around the bat, and stumps were drawn with the home side in a promising position.

Well, as most cricket followers know, rain once more interfered on the fourth day, but the rout of the Australian batsmen on the last day provided the patient supporters with rewarding entertainment. The match went down in the score book as a draw, occasioned by inclement weather, but to me it meant much more than just an unfinished game, for not only had I seen my first Test Match, but I had also experienced the thrill of the Test scene.

C. Fox (Form 5)

Dialogue between Horatius and Lydia

TRANSLATED FROM THE
9th ODE OF HORACE, BK. III

H.—"Whilst in your favour I remained;
Whilst I alone might place my arms
Around your graceful neck—I gained
Unequalled pleasure from your charms."

L.—"Whilst you rejoiced to hear my name,
Whilst I outshone your current love,
I, Lydia, not without some fame,
Lived like the gods in heaven above."

H.—"But now I love an Eastern maid
Accomplished in the finer arts.
To die I would not be afraid
If she were saved from death's cruel
darts."

L.—"And I with heartfelt passion sigh
For Calais, son of Ornythus;
For him I would not fear to die
If fate should spare but one of us."

H.—"But what if former love return,
And link us with a brazen chain?
And what if you decide to spurn
Your Cloë, and love me again?"

L.—"Although his looks have charms for me
And you are fickle, and your ire
Is like that of a storm-tossed sea,
To stay with you is my desire."

J. T. KILLEN (6)

A Summer School

ORGANISED BY THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS (QUAKERS)

Last August I attended a gathering of young people between the ages of 12 and 18 years. This was held in a boarding school in the small village of Sibford, near Banbury, in Oxfordshire. The total number present was 35 boys, 45 girls and 30 helpers. Five came from Ireland, four from America, two from France and one from Germany. The remainder were from different parts of England.

Our object in attending the Summer School was to live together for a week, sharing ideas, work and recreations. The general theme was, "Work is Love Made Visible." As well as daily Meetings for Worship, we held discussions, worked in the village and had games and social activities.

We divided into nine groups for discussion of such subjects as "Our Needs," "God's Love," and "Our Response in Worship." Every day one of each group summarised the

discussion and read the summary in "Family Meeting" in the evening.

We separated into four squads to do the housework, prepare the vegetables and to wash up after the meals. In the afternoons there were many different work groups which we could join. Amongst these were: cooking for some old people in the village, gardening, making toys for the village school, or painting and decorating. I chose the last, and six of us decorated a bedroom in a thatched house of a poor family. Some of us agreed that this was the best part of the programme.

In our free time there was swimming, country dancing, table tennis, and one afternoon we went on a long walk of exploration. In the evenings concerts and socials were arranged, also a "Binge round the Elm." During this function we enjoyed community singing, supper and the letting off of rockets under a starlit sky. On the last morning a most successful Swimming Gala was held with many novelty races.

Many religious and secular bodies arrange Summer Schools each year, and cheap travelling fares are available. If you get the chance of attending such a gathering you will find it well worthwhile. It is a great opportunity to visit new places, and to get to know people from other countries by working and living with them.

M. C. TAYLOR (Form 3A)

A Visit to a Fish-docks

Fleetwood is a fishing town and holiday resort on the west coast of Lancashire, situated ten miles north of Blackpool and about twenty-five miles from Preston. It is also noted for chemicals; there is an Imperial Chemical Industries' plant there. One morning, just after breakfast, my Uncle Jack, who has an office on the docks, came in his car and said that he would take my father and me down to the docks and show us around them.

When we arrived on the docks we went first to the box factory to see how fish-boxes are made. First, big circular saw wheels, spinning round, cut the wood into strips. Then by other saws these strips are cut into lengths, after which the pieces of wood are stacked, according to their size, beside a big machine where a girl is working. This machine puts nails into the wood and makes it into boxes. These boxes are also made by hand, and as the men are paid according to the number of boxes

they make, they work at an unbelievable speed. It only takes them about a minute to make a box.

There are two kinds of boxes made. The best one is made with thick, strong wood, bound with strips of thin metal, and with a clasp to shut it when full. The other kind of box is a very light one. It is made of thin wood; it is not bound, and, when full, nails are used to shut it. The strong box lasts for about fifteen trips while the other only lasts for one trip.

After a ship has had any necessary repairs done, it then has to get ready for the next trip. First it gets coal, then water, and, lastly, ice. As it was too dirty in the coal yard, we went next to the ice factory, where we were shown how ice is made. There are twenty-four rows of big containers. Each container is filled nearly to the top with water and lowered underneath the floor into a tank of freezing brine. After about twenty hours, when the water has turned into ice, an overhead crane takes the first row of containers out of the brine and lowers them into a tank of warm water. Soon the ice in each container is melted round the sides, so when the crane lifts them out of the warm water and tips them up, the big blocks of ice slide out onto the floor. When a trawler comes to get ice, the blocks are pushed into a hole where big grinders break the ice into small lumps. The ice is then fed onto a conveyor band and brought out to the ship.

Uncle Jack then brought us to the place where the unsold fish is stored. We saw men and women cleaning the fish and putting it into open boxes. These boxes are then put on trolleys and sent through a tunnel at a temperature of 40° below zero. This makes the fish ready for cold-storage. We went into a passage from which doors opened into twenty-four cold-storage rooms. On entering one of these, which was about 15° below zero, it was a most peculiar sensation to feel the cold air going all over my warm body. In this room we saw fish and meat which were frozen as hard as rocks. I was able to lift a turkey and bang it against the wall without damaging it in any way. When we came out of the cold-storage rooms and went out on to the docks again it was like entering a Turkish bath.

Our last visit was to a trawler. On the bridge we saw the new device for detecting shoals of fish under the sea. We went down to the engine-room and then round the crew's

compartments. When I saw the cramped quarters in which the crew have to live for a long time, in all kinds of weather, I realised what a hard life fishermen have, and I think that they deserve every penny that they earn.

After our trip round the trawler we had to leave. I had enjoyed my trip immensely, and when we arrived home I thoroughly enjoyed a dinner of fish and chips.

D. J. MAYNARD (Form 3A)

A Holiday to Remember

It was a bright, sunny day in 1953 when I first caught sight of the Belgian coast. I was beginning my first holiday abroad with my father and mother. When we docked at Ostende we all piled into a large Chrysler car. I was taken by surprise for a minute or so as the taxi was hurtling along on the wrong side of the road, but I soon realised that this was the custom. The scenery was just what I expected—flat and uninteresting without a hill in sight.

Blankenberghe was our place of destination where we intended spending the next twelve days, and is a holiday resort north of Ostende which reminded me of a glorified Bray. There were all sorts of amusement arcades where you could spend a whole morning and after it have a large hole in your pocket! Bathing was superb, and the water was usually warm when you got in, not like in Ireland where you usually freeze! There was one great snag. Where the beach was safe you had to pay five francs to get into the water; this was to pay for the life-guards who were continually on duty.

The best day of my holiday was my trip to the Belgian capital and back by Ghent. We got the bus at eight o'clock in the morning and we were in Brussels at noon. Looking out of the window of the bus I could see, as we went along, a prosperous country, and as we approached the Dutch border I saw a great many windmills. On entering the city we saw a very old church, built in the ninth century, which was decorated with flowers, the reason being that a marriage was in progress. Next we passed the King's Palace, an uninteresting building, in my opinion not to be compared with Buckingham Palace. Then we were taken to a great museum shaped in a semi-circle, commemorating fifty years of independence for Belgium, and between the columns there were

exquisite pictures made in mosaic. One thing that struck me was that most of the towns in Belgium have a square in the centre and right enough there was one in Brussels called the Grande Place. This is where I saw the master architecture of the Flemish. The Town Hall stood high above the other buildings and the continental scene was completed by the coloured umbrellas of the vendors selling vegetables and fruit of all sorts.

We left Brussels at three o'clock and went to Ghent. This city is steeped in history and, looking at its ancient buildings, I thought of the poem which described how "they brought the good news from Ghent to Aix." I went to see the Van Eyck pictures in the Cathedral, and these were masterpieces of Flemish art, and their subjects were taken from the Bible.

Another evening we were taken to Bruges, "the Venice of Western Europe." It can easily be seen why it resembled Venice, as little water-ways pass through the town and we could see the gondolas travelling up and down. This town is a quaint, old-world place with funny little hump-backed bridges and narrow, winding streets. Sitting outside their doors the women of the town were at work

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making hand-made lace — they say it is a "dying art," as it is too hard on the eyes for the young girls of to-day to take up. At night I think Bruges is at its best because the whole town is floodlit, a sight which is breath-taking and very picturesque.

I shall never forget this holiday, as it was the most enjoyable I have ever spent.

R. R. WILSON (Form 5)

Tens

Reduce 387 pence to pounds, shillings and pence. What schoolboy answering this problem would not like to be able to say immediately £3 8s. 7d., instead of working out a complicated division sum. This would happen if there were ten pence in a shilling and ten shillings in a pound. This is called the decimal system or, as used in France, the metric system.

Very soon, a Commission appointed by the Government to enquire into the feasibility of introducing a decimal system of weights, measures and coinage is to make its report. If this report should advise that a decimal system ought to be introduced into this country, there may soon be ten pence in a

shilling, ten inches in a foot, and so on; each unit being divided into tenths. This would render some calculations much simpler than at present and would aid greatly, not only the office workers but almost everybody. In schools, pupils would learn "tables" much more easily and time spent at them could be applied profitably to something else. This saving of time and effort would be present throughout industrial, business and even home life.

The only drawback to this idea is the question of how to effect the changeover from the traditional system to the new one. This would involve numerous difficulties which could not be easily surmounted. The change in value of coins, weights and measures only begins the problems. All types of machines would have to be altered: weighing scales, calculating machines, etc. After the change, people would find themselves confused, for a time, with the new system.

All these difficulties could be overcome to the advantage of future generations; but does this generation believe that the trouble would be worthwhile? Will 387 pence be £3 8s. 7d., or will it be as it is now, £1 12s. 3d.?

J. T. PAUL (5s)

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Very well made from good quality Sanforized Shrink Poplinette with neat fitting collar. Pinhead check designs in shades of Green, Blue, Brown or Grey. Fit ages 5-15 years. Sizes 3 & 4 **8/11**
5 & 6, **9/6**; 7 & 8, **9/11**; 9, **10/6**



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SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

School News

We record with regret the death of a former member of Staff, Mr. H. R. Chillingworth, who taught French and German at the High School from 1922 to 1939. An appreciation appears elsewhere in this issue.

We welcome to the Staff Mr. G. P. Leonard, B.A., H.Dip.Ed.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Johnson on the birth of a daughter (August 30th, 1954).

Two additional classrooms were built during the summer in the playground behind the Gymnasium. They were designed by Major C. J. Reid, a member of the Board of Governors, and erected under his supervision.

The Parents' Association and the Old Boys' Union have very generously presented to the School a 16mm. sound projector. An account of the first film show appears on another page. Films of interest to senior science students were shown after school on Monday, 22nd November, and it is intended to use science films extensively in the senior school. By courtesy of the American Embassy a newsreel film on Modern Europe, a colour film, "Rice," and a film showing life in a "Small Town in the United States," were shown on 25th November. A film show on the Geography of Canada was held on Thursday, 2nd December; it is hoped to increase and develop interest and "background" by showing further geographical films to the Middle School. With the kind co-operation of the French Embassy a showing of French films has been arranged for December 9th. Parents and Old Boys can see from this account of the term's activities that their gift has already been of great value to the School.

Rev. Brian Harvey, formerly Catechist at the School, at present home on furlough from missionary work at Chota Nagpur, spoke to Form 6 and Form 5 on the work of the Dublin University Mission there.

This term a sum of £7 10s. 0d. has been collected, through subscriptions and from a film show, for St. Joseph's College, Chidya. A lecture on the work of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa at Chidya was given to boys of the second, third and fourth years by the Rev. Cedric Frank.

A party of 70 boys attended the Carol Concert of the Culwick Choral Society on December 4th.

During Term classes continued to attend Matins at St. Patrick's Cathedral.

A team of four took part in a Radio Eireann Sports Quiz but was defeated by a team from Wesley College.

The sale of poppies for the British Legion Haig Fund realised £3 15s. 0d.

A number of senior boys took part in the S.C.M. Conference for Schools on November 26th.

The Prefects for 1954-55 are: J. T. Killen, A. M. Gann, G. H. Bleakley, M. S. Haskins, D. J. Fitzpatrick, J. T. Paul, D. J. G. Irwin.

We congratulate:—

H. G. Brady on playing for the Leinster Schools' XI against the Ulster Schools' XI, also on winning the de Vere Shortt Cricket Cup for the best batting average in the School.

D. J. FitzPatrick on being selected to play for Leinster in the Schools' Rugby Inter-provincial against Connaught.

The Prize Distributions

The Junior School Prize Distribution was held in the Clockroom on Thursday, 11th November. The Chairman was the Registrar, Mr. Mervyn Bell, and the Special Speaker was Mr. E. M. Stephens, B.L. Proceedings began with a short Ceremony of Remembrance when all present stood in silence, after which the Chairman said the well-known lines:

"They shall not grow old as we that are
left grow old,
Age shall not weary them nor the years
condemn—
At the going down of the sun and in
the morning
We will remember them . . ."

Wreaths were then laid by Prefects on the War Memorial.

The Headmaster in his report on the Junior School 1953-54 said that the School was again full and that there were already nearly enough applications to complete the lists for the fol-

lowing year. He expressed his gratitude to Mr. Evans, to Miss Smyth and to the other Lady Teachers, and to the masters who taught the upper classes, for the success of the year's work.

At Christmas Miss D. V. Orr had left, to be married to Mr. Evans, thus severing a connection with the High School which was as old as the Junior School itself. In September, 1943, she had come to take a preparatory class; and under her guidance this preparatory side had developed until it became the Junior School of to-day. The Headmaster extended to Mr. and Mrs. Evans warmest wishes for a long and happy life together. In January Miss McClure had come to fill the vacant place on Staff and already she had become popular both with the boys and with her colleagues.

This year the Governors had altered the conditions for the Scholarship examinations into the Senior School. Half of the Scholarships would in future be awarded to boys under 12 years of age, and it was hoped that many in Form J5 and J6 would compete.

The Headmaster referred to subjects outside the basic curriculum, and said that the work

done in the Junior School in this respect would be illustrated by the display of handwork arranged by Miss Blakeney and Miss McClure and by the items to be heard later. He also spoke of the value of an awareness of the wonderful architectural heritage we had in Dublin, and of what was being done to introduce the boys to some of the worthwhile things in the city: St. Patrick's Cathedral, the Museums, the National Gallery, the Botanic Gardens, Trinity College, the Zoological Gardens. In this work invaluable assistance had been given by the guest of honour of that afternoon, Mr. E. M. Stephens, and it was a great pleasure to welcome him to the Junior School Distribution.

The Chairman congratulated Dr. Reynolds and the Staff on the wonderful progress of the Junior School. It gave him great pleasure to call on Mr. Stephens to present the prizes, as Mr. Stephens was a Governor who, since joining the Board, had worked untiringly in the service of the School.

Mr. Stephens presented the prizes and congratulated the prizewinners. He also had a word of consolation for those who had worked hard but did not get prizes. Competition was found all through life but the really important test was whether an individual lived to the Glory of God. Education, relating themselves to the world and the universe, was essentially religious. The tradition of the open book should be preserved, as scholarship had enhanced, not diminished, religion.

The following items were then presented by the pupils:—

1. Form J5: Percussion Band and Song (Miss Williams).
2. Form J1: Songs (Miss Blakeney).
3. Form J4: Percussion Band and Songs (Miss Williams).
4. Form J5: Play: "The Musical Box" (Miss Smyth).
5. Form J3: Percussion Band (Miss Williams).
6. Form J4: Choral Speaking (Miss Smyth).
7. Form J2: Percussion Band and Song (Miss Smyth).
8. Form J6: Play: "The Sheriff's Kitchen," by Ronald Gow" (Miss Williams).

The Distribution closed with a Hymn, after which tea was served to visitors and boys.

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The Senior School Prize Distribution was held in the Clockroom on Friday, 12th November. The Chairman was Senator Professor W. B. Stanford, Litt.D., F.T.C.D., and the Special Speaker was Dr. William Warnock. The proceedings opened with prayers said by the Rev. Canon Coulter, M.A. An apology for his unavoidable absence was read on behalf of the Chairman of the Board of Governors, Mr. Ellis.

In his report, Dr. Reynolds adverted to the difficulty of recruiting teachers for Protestant Schools. The Church of Ireland had already taken a far-sighted step to alleviate this difficulty by offering a number of bursaries, value £200, to help young members of the Church who intend to become teachers to face the cost of a university education. The Government, too, could help in many ways; by paying an increment for the first year's service; by enlarging the incremental quota; by increasing the increments paid in the first five years so that a young teacher's salary in this country would not compare so unfavourably with his potential earnings elsewhere.

Turning to our own School the Headmaster said that a new class had been formed this September; two new classrooms had been built beside the Gymnasium, and Mr. G. P. Leonard, B.A., H.Dip. Ed., had been appointed to the Staff. Results in the Intermediate Certificate Examination showed a further advance. Twenty-two boys obtained honours and eight passed. In the Trinity College Sizarship and Exhibition Examination C. B. Warren obtained 3rd Entrance Scholarship and would have been awarded an Experimental Science Sizarship if he had not been debarred on financial grounds. G. A. Watt and R. H. Haskins won Sizarships in Mathematics, and R. A. Q. Skerrett a Junior Exhibition. R. M. Galloway obtained first place in the History Sizarship Examination though he was not awarded a Sizarship. In the Synod Examination G. T. Killen won the Silver Medal for Greek Testament.

This term the Parents' Association and the Old Boys' Union combined to make the School a magnificent present of a 16mm. sound film projector, which was greatly appreciated.

During the year we had lost two Old Boys whose service to the School was outstanding: H. G. Johnston, a member of the Board for many years, and Rupert Jeffares, secretary of the Irish Rugby Football Union for over 40

years. During the year we had heard, too, of the deaths of two former members of the teaching staff; H. L. Doak, formerly Teacher of English, and H. R. Chillingworth, formerly Teacher of French. Both had won recognition also in other fields; Mr. Doak as a poet, Mr. Chillingworth for his literary and historical studies.

In conclusion, Dr. Reynolds welcomed Professor Stanford as Chairman at the Distribution, and also two distinguished Old Boys, Mr. Maurice Wilkins, formerly Headmaster of Bangor Grammar School, who had kindly consented to unveil the portrait of his father, William Wilkins, Headmaster of the High School before Mr. Thompson; also the Special Speaker that afternoon, Dr. Warnock, formerly Ambassador to Switzerland and now Deputy Head of the Department of External Affairs.

The Chairman, Dr. Stanford, then presented the prizes. He expressed his pleasure at the presence of Mr. C. H. Darley, formerly Chairman of the Board of Governors, who had given an immense amount of valuable service to Board and School. He then called on the



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Special Speaker, Dr. Warnock. Dr. Warnock had had a very distinguished career in the Diplomatic Service and showed that a member of our community who showed outstanding talent, could make his way to the top in a Department of State.

Dr. Warnock thanked the Chairman for his remarks. It was with a feeling of awe that he appeared on the platform in this room where, twenty years ago, he had taught as a junior member of Staff. Recalling his own schooldays at the High School, he said that there were two masters to whom he was particularly grateful—Mr. Doak, who made him realise that English was more than just learning by heart, that there was literature as well as language, and Mr. Chillingworth, who taught him French so well that he made him love the subject. The study of languages was extremely important and of great value from an educational point of view. Some boys got as much value from an extra language as they did from mathematics, and he would like to make an appeal for more attention to languages, even at the expense of something else. Speaking of religious instruction, he hoped there would always be time for it right through the school and not only in the junior classes. It was very necessary today, and especially in a community such as ours, that we should all know what we stand for in life.

Mr. J. Esmond Allen, President of the Old Boys' Union, presented the Old Boys' Cup to T. W. R. Meates, and wished him every success in his career in Trinity College. He urged all boys leaving School to join the Old Boys' Union through which they could keep in touch with each other and the School.

Mr. Maurice Wilkins then unveiled the portrait of his father, William Wilkins, Headmaster of the High School, 1879-1908. The painting is the work of Mr. W. R. Wilson, F.R.S.A., Art Teacher at the School, and like the two already hanging in the Clockroom, is a fine tribute to his talent as a portraitist. Mr. Wilkins expressed his gratitude to those responsible for having his father's portrait painted, and gave a detailed and interesting account of his father's headmastership of twenty-nine years. Mr. Wilkins' speech is printed in another part of this issue.

The Distribution closed with Benediction, pronounced by Canon Coulter, after which tea was served to visitors and boys.

Our Contemporaries

We acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following magazines:—"C.A.I." (Coleraine Academical Institution), "The Columban," "The Grammarian" (Cork Grammar and High School), "Portora," Wesley College Magazine, "The Dalriad."

Erasmian Committee

The Editorial Committee of "The Erasmian" invites literary contributions from present and past pupils, especially from Old Boys overseas, and all others interested in the School.

Editor—A. M. GANN.

Assistant Editor—J. T. KILLEN.

Sports Editors—D. J. FITZPATRICK, J. T. PAUL.

Examination Results

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION EXAMINATIONS

Intermediate Certificate—Honours: G. S. G. Lewis, A. R. L. Beck, E. H. Winter, D. W. Lockhart, N. C. C. Bain, M. H. Heatley, A. Waterhouse, H. E. Killeen, J. G. Fish, W. G. Fisher, E. G. Batt, M. J. Burrows, J. E. Clarke, N. D. Knowles, D. H. Malcolm, K. W. Prescott, H. F. Wann, G. J. Gibson, S. Hayes, G. R. R. D'Arcy, F. E. Harris, F. N. O'Keefe.

Pass: C. G. Hyland, J. R. Keogh, K. W. Reeves, K. R. Tyrrell, T. H. Barnwell, S. G. Dickson, D. H. Sykes, R. R. Wilson.

THE HIGH SCHOOL SCHOLARSHIP EXAMINATIONS

Secondary School Scholarships: First Class (value £120)
—A. C. Newell, I. D. Doak, D. J. Challen.

Second Class (value £90)—J. F. O'Neill, J. E. Bardon, P. W. Pappin.

National School Scholarships: First Class (value £120)
—F. R. O'Neill, H. Beste, G. H. Lanigan.

Second Class (value £90)—J. S. A. Stokes, D. W. H. Adams.

OTHER PRIZES

John Philips Rogers Prize—G. S. G. Lewis.

Carpenter Memorial Prize—G. S. G. Lewis and E. H. Winter.

Dr. William Warnock's Prizes in Irish—M. S. Haskins, D. W. Lockhart.

French Government's Prizes: R. A. Q. Skerrett, G. S. G. Lewis.

"Erasmian" Prizes (O.B.U.)—E. H. Winter, M. R. H. Taylor, C. N. Watson.

Music Prizes—I. A. Fox, J. E. Bardon.

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN

DEGREES

M.A.—Rev. J. R. Lindsay.

Moderatorship — Experimental Science (1st Class), P. F. Browne; (2nd Class), T. V. Jackson; Natural Science (2nd Class), J. M. A. Turner; Mathematics (3rd Class), W. J. A. Graham; Economics and Political Science (3rd Class), E. W. Allen.

B.A.I.—N. E. Wilson, A. J. Freedman, G. Harrison

M.B., B.A.O., B.Ch.—A. H. Erdberg, R. D. Williams, D. W. Golding.

Agr. (Forest) B.—J. G. Sinclair (2nd Class Hons.).

B.A.—J. L. Wilding, J. G. Sinclair, B. D. Ellis, J. D. Erdberg, N. E. Wilson, W. S. Callaghan.

Hackett Prize—P. F. Browne.

Scholarship — Experimental Science (First Place), A. W. M. Cooper. History (First Place), A. Clarke.

SIZARSHIPS, ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS
AND EXHIBITIONS

Third Entrance Scholarship—C. B. Warren.

Sizarships in Mathematics—G. A. Watt, R. H. Haskins.

Junior Exhibition—R. A. Q. Skerrett.

Backhouse Prize—G. A. Watt.

[C. B. Warren qualified for an Experimental Science Sizarship but was debarred on financial grounds. R. M. Galloway obtained first place in the examination for History Sizarships but no award was made.]

High School Exhibition—G. A. Watt.

Thompson Exhibition—R. M. Galloway.

John Bennett Memorial Prize—L. F. McGurdy.

SCHOOL OF DIVINITY

Divinity Testimonium (First Class) — E. C. T. Perdue.

Newport White Prize—E. C. T. Perdue.

Composition (Senior)—D. R. Jupe.

Downes Divinity Premiums, Oratory (2nd place)—D. R. Jupe.

SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE

Edge Prize, First Year (Second Class)—J. C. R. Seager.

TERM HONOR EXAMINATIONS

A. Clarke (J.S.)—Modern History and Political Science (First of First Rank) and Cluff Memorial Prize.

A. P. Brook (J.S.)—Mathematics (1st Rank),

A. W. M. Cooper (J.S.)—Experimental Science (First of First Rank).

W. S. W. Poole (J.S.)—Classics (2nd Rank).

B. R. Wilkinson (S.F.)—Ancient and Modern Literature (Latin : 1st Rank).

G. Clarke (S.F.)—Mathematics (2nd Rank) and Michael Roberts Prize.

J. W. Dowse (J.F.)—Classics (3rd Rank).

D. O. Ferris (J.F.)—French (2nd Rank, 3rd Rank); Spanish (3rd Rank).

C. Walker (J.F.)—Mathematics (2nd Rank); Experimental Science (3rd Rank).

N. Armstrong (J.F.)—Experimental Science (3rd Rank).

SCHOOL OF PHYSIC

Second Medical Examination—R. Shapiro, T. W. Williams.

SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

Junior Year—A. O'M. Williams; (Supplemental), E. W. Briggs, R. Stevens, G. H. Watson.

Middle Year (Supplementary) — W. M. Gregory, A. O'M. Williams, C. A. Bowden, N. R. C. McGrath.

SCHOOL OF COMMERCE

First Year Examination—Passed with Distinction, J. R. Hautz.

John Good Prize—J. R. Hautz.

Second Year Examination (Supplemental)—A. J. Probert.

MATRICULATION

A. W. Flood, L. F. McGurdy, J. T. Paul, P. D. W. Piel, F. R. Baigel, K. H. Bornemann, J. K. Brownlee, H. E. Killeen, Khoo Teng Tee, Lim Kee Leong, D. R. Moody, H. G. Brady, G. S. G. Lewis, A. R. L. Beck, E. H. Winter, D. W. Lockhart, M. H. Heatley, A. Waterhouse, W. G. Fisher, E. G. Batt, T. T. West, G. H. Bleakley, J. F. Tickner.

ENTRANCE TO ENGINEERING SCHOOL

G. A. Watt, L. F. McGurdy, R. G. Beckett.

The First Film Show

When the Headmaster announced that the School had received a film projector it was easy to see that he was pleased, and the response he got from the boys showed they too were pleased. We all know the interest taken in the School by the Old Boys' Union and now they have joined with the Parents' Association to provide a film projector for our use.

All was set for a show except that we were without a screen, but, as usual, our dear, reliable Mr. Wilson came to the rescue by making one for us. Now we could start, and the first show was arranged for the first of November.

Mr. Willoughby was responsible for the show, and Mr. Gardner, with a band of helpers, for the showing of the films. Mr. Grace kindly came along to operate the sight and sound. Before the show was due to start a Charlie Chaplin film, "Charlie at Work," was shown to keep us quiet. Funny idea, perhaps, but the picture was so funny; Charlie kept us in fits.

At seven o'clock the first picture of the real show, "Scrooge," the well-known story by Charles Dickens, was shown. It was very eerie in parts but was very enjoyable. The next film, which only lasted about ten minutes, was a funny one, "The Bull Fight," by Walt Disney. Everyone enjoyed it and I think it was, perhaps, the most popular film of the evening. The third film was "Arctic Borderlands," showing the life of the Arctic lands. We saw the Eskimaux and many animals and how they exist in the snowy lands of the Arctic. The last of the films was "Underwater Story" telling us how the scientists find where the shoals of fish are and how they live and their rate of growth and multiplication.

The show ended at 9.30 and we all left for home. The sight and sound were perfect and all the films were followed with keen interest. There was a charge for admission and the profit on the show went to St. Joseph's College, Chidya, an African mission school which the High School helps to support. It is nice to think the proceeds of our first show should go to such a good cause. We hope to have many more successful shows. We do thank the Old Boys and Parents for this wonderful gift.

A. BURGESS (Form 3A)

Parents' Association

Committee—Mr. R. G. A. Price (Chairman), Mrs. K. Gill, Mrs. M. Handy, Mrs. E. H. King, Mr. N. E. Dungan, Mr. G. Fish, Mr. D. Orr, Mr. G. R. Wisdom. Hon. Treasurer, Mr. A. W. Burgess; Hon. Secretary, Mr. G. F. Bellis.

The Committee offer to all parents, to Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds, and to all members of the School Staff their best wishes for a Very Happy Christmas.

Membership of the Association has increased noticeably during the past year and, at the time of writing, we are looking forward to our "best ever" session. At the beginning of this year we had two meetings, social in character, viz., a Musical Evening, arranged by Mr. Dungan, and a Whist Drive. Both these were much enjoyed by those who were present. The final meeting of the Easter Term was on the subject of "Education," and the Headmaster with Messrs. Dillon, Evans and Cornish spoke on various aspects of this. It was most interesting to hear the points of view of the teachers and much discussion took place.

During the Summer Term the annual cricket and tennis matches between parents' and school teams took place. Despite some improvement on the part of the fathers, the school cricket team won without a great deal of difficulty, but the mothers restored a certain amount of parents' "ego" by winning at tennis. The Committee has in mind an approach to the School Authorities to see if only boys whose fathers are established cricketers (preferably of Test standard) can be admitted in future!

As the end of the School year approached, our finances showed a useful increase on the previous year's figures, due to the success of the Whist Drive, and the Refreshment Stall at the Junior Sports, coupled with more subscriptions and the successful catering at our meetings by the ladies of the Committee. After arranging for donations to the Library and Sports Funds, with Dr. Reynolds we considered how best the balance could be spent for the benefit of the School. A film and sound projector was suggested, but our funds did not run to this. An approach was made to the Old Boys' Union, which was received most sympathetically and the Union agreed to contribute very generously towards the cost of the apparatus. Thanks to this, and to the great assistance of Mr. Kirkham in obtaining the unit, it was possible for a joint presentation to be made at the Annual General Meeting on

October 13th last. Since then, the projector has been in use, to the vociferous enjoyment of the boys.

Provisional dates of meetings for next term are as follows:—

Wednesday, 19th January, 1955

Tuesday, 22nd February, 1955

Wednesday, 23rd March, 1955.

Circulars will be issued in good time before these dates, giving details.

As announced last month, it is hoped to arrange a "Forum" on March 23rd. Please forward questions as early as possible to enable the Committee to make final arrangements in good time.

A final word to all parents, especially parents whose boys are newcomers to the School—this is YOUR Association and your support at the various meetings is most welcome. Besides this, however, the Committee is always pleased to hear from parents who have problems or observations regarding any aspect of the School activities. To each will be given the fullest consideration, and, as appropriate, discussed with the School Authorities.

May 1955 bring the best of good things to you all.

G. F. BELLIS, *Hon. Secretary.*

Henry Richard Chillingworth

An Appreciation

The passing of H. R. Chillingworth has removed one of Dublin's minor literary figures. But to his former pupils it means much more than that; it is the loss of a friend. "Chillie"—the nickname was inevitable, but it completely misrepresented his character—was an essentially kindly man, and his classroom had no aura of severity about it. It might have been better for some of us if it had had; for he had a wide interest in his subject, and was probably among the first Modern Language teachers in Dublin to make a free use of phonetics, pictures, newspapers, songs, gramophone records, and the other aids to learning which the Direct Method has now made familiar. Our knowledge of French—and, for the fortunate few, German—was acquired painlessly, and it was not until some years after we had left school that we began to realise how much we had learnt, and how sincere had been his efforts on our behalf.

He taught in the High School from January,

1922, until his retirement in 1939. He had studied under Dowden and graduated in two German universities, where he pursued the study of phonetics. During the earlier part of his career he had taught in Mountjoy School, in several schools in the south of England, and in St. Stephen's Green School.

His long retirement gave him more leisure for literary pursuits, and many of his reviews and articles on the byways of history and literature appeared in local newspapers and periodicals. A few years ago his sketch of the history of the School was published in "The Erasmian," and it is a matter for regret that he had not time to develop this in greater detail. This summer he was invited to give the Trinity Monday Memorial Discourse. That was the last time that I saw him, and I like to keep in my mind the picture of his tall figure and fresh complexion, which gave no indication of his real age, as he talked, with his characteristically shy but friendly interest, in the G.M.B. of his old University.

His sons, Harry and Robin, were pupils at the school, and to Mrs. Chillingworth and to them we extend our deepest sympathy.

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William Wilkins

Headmaster, 1879-1908

Five men of scholarly eminence have guided the destinies of the High School, Dublin, during its 84 years of existence. The School was founded by the Board of Erasmus Smith in 1870. Its headmaster for the first nine years

Fourth came Dr. John Bennett. Dr. Reynolds, your present distinguished Headmaster, is the fifth.

Standing here to-day I see before me life-like portraits of the third and fourth headmasters, of my revered Classical Master, John Thompson, and my college contemporary and friend, John Bennett, both painted with rare



MR. WILKINS UNVEILS HIS FATHER'S PORTRAIT

[Courtesy Irish Times]

was Rev. Dr. Cresswell. My father spoke of him at times, but I can now recall nothing but his name. There is a photograph of him at the School.

My father, Wm. Wilkins, succeeded him from 1879 to 1908: his reign, extending over more than one-third of the School's history has been the longest yet. The third headmaster was Mr. John Thompson, M.A., who had been senior classical master for about 18 years.

skill and understanding sympathy by the faithful artist who had taught here over many years under their leadership. Portraits such as these, in my judgment, are of inestimable value to a school; they bring home, as nothing else can, its history and tradition.

The history of any human institution is a part of its life: we are human, we look before and after. The School is an institution standing midway between the family and the nation.

The family that forgets its ancestors is poor indeed; the nation that loses its history perishes as a nation. So is it with a school; its history is part of its life; tradition is its very life-blood. And so I cannot praise too highly the idealism and devotion of those who now guide the High School's destinies—its Board of Governors, its present Headmaster and its Old Boys—in seeking by these portraits to stimulate pride in a great tradition by commemorating these standard-bearers of earlier days, recreating anew the spirit of a past which they embodied and expressed, making of it—in the words of the Greek historian κτήμα ἐς αἰεὶ a veritable possession for ever to enrich the minds and inspire the souls of coming generations.

Wm. Wilkins' 29 years of headmastership is not the least significant part of the High School's 84 years' history. Under him the School made a great leap forward in number of boys and in academic and other successes into the very forefront of Irish schools, and year after year unfailingly maintained that primacy. Your pious care, gentlemen, has now reached back over well-nigh half-a-century to bring to life again his almost forgotten features. This portrait of my father bears the stamp of truth and power. I think I may claim, on behalf of the artist, that in its fidelity and realism it exemplifies, even in a higher degree than the two other portraits, the quality of imaginative sympathy. For here our artist had never met, never seen or known his subject: he has worked from a study of ancient photographs, from verbal descriptions and hints, from scraps of legendary lore about the tall, bald-headed, blue-eyed and bearded "Billy," who held sway in this Clockroom when the grandfathers of some of our present boys were young.

I had good reason to know how deeply Wm. Wilkins loved his school. His ambition to which he devoted the labour of a lifetime, was to advance and keep it in the front rank of all the schools of Ireland. I was his eldest child, born in the School; I entered the lowest form nearly sixty-two years ago at the age of seven, and after 11 years I found myself at the top of the Sixth. I believe that during much of that period I stood closer to him than any other human being. I was fortunate in being able to satisfy his standards of scholastic attainment, which were exacting, and of handwriting, which were equally so; he insisted on clear, upright, legible handwriting. Those

were the days before typewriters, and he would set me often to copy school letters and documents. He seemed glad to explain his ideas and difficulties to me, so far as I was fitted to understand. I know that I learned much of abiding value. At times he would go on to expound his deeper thoughts, his rather cynical views of society and of the tragic cruelty and injustice of the world, his own hard struggle to climb, in his own phrase, "to the top of the tree" as a student and as a schoolmaster. "You must work," he would say, "to succeed, but success will bring you enemies!"

He strongly upheld the value of written examinations in securing honesty in appointments, the surest means he would say by which age-old bribery, favouritism and corrupt influence were at last being overcome in civilised countries. He, like many another, members of families without wealth or social influence, had made his way to eminence by the road of scholarship.

Fully to understand a man's character, one must know something of his origins. My father held that the Wilkinses were an old Dublin family descended perhaps from some Flemish soldier of fortune who came to Ireland with Strongbow's Norman Knights in the 12th century. He claimed that we had given our name to two towns of the English Pale in Ireland—Wilkinstown in Wexford and Wilkinstown in Meath. His own father, Wm. Mortimer Wilkins, born in the 18th century, held H.M. Commission as Army Surgeon for many years in India and saw service in Britain's Afghan Wars. He married late in life a Kentish lady, my grandmother, whose deeply religious faith and earnest character impressed me strongly in early boyhood. One of her uncles was said to have been carried off by the press-gang to serve in Nelson's ships. My father was the second of their five surviving children, born in the year 1852 in Zante, ancient Zacynthus, one of the Greek Ionian Islands, then a British possession. My father was ten years old when my grandfather died, of whom he always spoke in terms of the deepest affection and reverence. My father's younger sister, Eliza Wilkins, was one of the group of nine ladies famous as the first women to receive University degrees in these islands; a photograph of that group hangs in Alexandra College. My father and his two younger brothers, Charles and George, attended Dundalk Grammar School and gained

sizarships to Trinity College, Dublin. Charles died tragically during his undergraduate course; so highly was he regarded that the Charles Wilkins Memorial Prize for women students in mathematics was established in his honour. My uncle George, the youngest brother, had a long connection with the High School as my father's senior classical master, being John Thompson's immediate predecessor in this post. George must have taught those great classical scholars of the High School, John Nairn and Ernest Alton. He went on to a Fellowship at T.C.D., ultimately becoming Professor of Hebrew.

With such parentage, children acquire naturally the sense of moral duty and industrious habits. At the High School my father enforced strict discipline and preached the gospel of work. He was an expert organiser and administrator. He devised a system of marks and records which unfailingly trapped the artful dodger and brought swift penalties upon the work-shy. I have always felt that the system of those days, with exclusive attention to book-learning, was unfair to the slow developer, and to boys who learned best through manual work and the use of their eyes and ears, rather than from the printed page. But in those years we all trod the same treadmill and there were those who doubtless suffered unjustly. There was little of art and no music in the school, no dramatic or debating society; indeed my father denounced music for boys as an unmanly pursuit. His generation believed strongly in original sin, and he held that the mass of the human race had always required some form of painful compulsion to make them work at all. But he was not altogether a martinet; to encourage a spirit of industry he instituted a Monthly Holiday for all who attained a certain percentage of class-marks, and those were few who failed to reach it. This Monthly Holiday was a boon to the High School Bicycle Club, which flourished mightily in the nineties; we took pleasant runs as far as Poulaphouca and Glendalough and the Boyne Valley. I believe I was its last captain, as the Club faded away in the 20th century.

My father was an ever-present example to us of energy and hard work. He taught us that work properly regarded was fun, and how to get fun out of our work by the sheer interest of it and under the stimulus of competition and co-operation. He strove to inspire his boys

with the dignity of their calling; on our exercise-books were printed the words "Boys Will Be Men" and "Let the Boy Win His Spurs"; he reminded us of the School's motto, "We Are Faithful To Our Trust," as the guiding principle of our lives. He held before us visions of great careers of leadership and noble adventure. He combined an intense pride in his Irish race with a vehement Imperialism; without the Irish brains and courage, he said, the English could never have founded or maintained their Empire; empire-building he described to us as the greatest of all games. How well I remember listening as a small boy to his speech to the assembled school on the death of Ned Power, a young and handsome ex-High School boy killed in the Jameson raid! Power's photograph in his trooper's uniform is still in its place on your walls. A younger brother of his was a class-mate of mine at the time.

My father was a grand teacher. He had boundless enthusiasm for learning, a sound grasp of history, a poetic gift for seizing upon essentials, a command of clear and forcible language, and a keen sense of the ridiculous. His own subjects, with which he had won studentship in T.C.D., were an unusual combination—Mathematics and Modern Literature (English and French). He was the neatest and tidiest of men in his person and habits, and he demanded the same from us in our work—clean, legible, well-spaced writing and figuring. He could illuminate any subject and make it interesting. He had read widely in the literature of France; he knew and could quote the English poets from Chaucer to Kipling, the novelists from Defoe and Fielding to Dickens and Trollope. His supreme love was for Shakespeare, Swift and Wordsworth; on all three he was an authority.

Boys must play as well as work. We had endless fun in the playground, playing "Hornies and Robbers," careering round on the two flypoles, swinging and climbing on gymnastic apparatus. Handball was immensely popular, with inter-Form competitions keenly contested. To-day, team-games are organised in the school time-table. In my time it was not so; the boys largely organised school games themselves with some help from masters and old boys. My father was old-fashioned in failing to see the undoubted value for boys of team games; to him they were an impediment to study. The closer the School came to the final of the Schools' Rugby Cup, the more cer-

tain, in his cynical view, was general disaster in the coming Intermediate Examinations. But his heart, for all that, was in the right place. Never would he miss attendance—an imposing figure in top-hat and frock coat—at Cup Match or Athletic Sports, and he showed his pride when his boys won, especially after that great day in '98 when, under Jack Knox's captaincy, we overcame the hitherto invincible Blackrock College to reach the Final. I recall, too, the tremendous cheer that greeted his reference one Prize Day to James Sealy's membership of the Irish team that won the International Triple Crown in 1899.

My father was a man of austere life and simple tastes, a lover of fresh, open air and countryside and wind-swept heights. He declared the scenery of Ireland to be the most beautiful in the world. An indefatigable walker, he had climbed the mountains of Wicklow and Mourne, of Wales and the Lake County. In his book of poems, published in 1881, he is, more than any other I have known, the poet of Wicklow. In Dublin and its neighbourhood he knew every street, the meaning of Irish place names, the history of the city and of its famous parks and squares and houses.

My father's interest in his boys did not cease when they left school. He followed their subsequent careers, chronicled and published their successes, supported and encouraged their ambitions. Of all, the supreme genius probably was W. B. Yeats. Four became Fellows of his beloved Trinity College — Willie Thrift, Gerard Exham, Ernest Alton and Harry Thrift; he did not live to see the elder Thrift and Alton represent the University in Dail Eireann and attain the supreme distinction of Provostship. He employed Old Boys, when he could, as masters; he said that was the best of advertisements for any school. Good teachers were hard to procure on the meagre salaries of those days. When a master proved his worth my father treated him as a friend, as a companion often on his excursions, and a guest in his house. And what a wonderful team he collected — men, some of outstanding ability, several of quaint and humorous personality, for me yet delightful and vivid memories. Nearly all his masters stayed with him to the end, or until they left, with his blessing, to take up higher work. He helped them with sound advice, and supported them against parental complaints; he preferred to lose boys from the school rather than compromise with an un-

reasonable parent by victimising a man who did his plain duty. He was indeed no respecter of persons.

My father, like most persons of strongly emotional nature, had his faults of temper and judgement. He was certainly an autocrat, apt to be intolerant of new ideas and of the younger generation, yet with democratic sympathies. He made mistakes, of course—as who does not? — some of which I have touched upon. But he never spared himself in service to others according to his lights, and after 20 years he suffered a serious illness, after which his health failed, finally compelling retirement at the early age of 56. He died four years later. I and the members of my family are proud and grateful that my father's work for the school has been recognised as worthy of a fitting memorial.

MAURICE WILKINS, M.A.

St. Joseph's College

In November, 1952, a "link" was formed between St. Joseph's College, Chidya, and our School. The purpose of our connection is to help by money contributions and in other ways the development of education in lands other than our own. In this article some facts and details regarding this African College will be given, in the hope that some readers may be able to understand more clearly where their money has been spent and others encouraged to help this deserving cause on future occasions.

St. Joseph's College is situated in Chidya, in the diocese of Masasi. Masasi, Zanzibar, Nyasaland and N. Rhodesia are the four dioceses looked after by the Universities' Mission to Central Africa (U.M.C.A.). St. Joseph's, perhaps, is a typical example of the work of this mission. The College has a staff of ten teachers, including a Headmaster and Chaplain. The number of boys is about 200, their ages vary from 14 to 23. The boys come from various tribes and all parts of South Africa. They enter St. Joseph's from Primary Schools by an entrance examination. St. Joseph's is similar in pattern to a Secondary School, with classes of certificate levels. The House idea is known in Africa. In St. Joseph's there are five Houses: "St. Augustine's," "St. Cyprian," "The African Martyrs," "Vincent Lucas" and "Frank Weston." Each House is under an African Housemaster, who is assisted by prefects. The House system is worked in St. Joseph's for essentially educational pur-

poses. The houses are so mixed that each represents a cross-section of the school. The idea of each helping the other is a sound educational principle and illustrates what is sometimes forgotten: that a good school educates itself—the masters only help or hinder. St. Joseph's, unlike so many of our secondary schools, does not profess any subject "bias" or traditional occupation. Its aim is to produce men for the essential vocations, as teachers, clergymen and doctors.

Those interested in routine items should note, in their respective spheres, the following details: The morning assembly in St. Joseph's is held at 8 a.m., always in the open all the year round. The African "drum" and "band" play a prominent part in this gathering, the former replaces our "bell" as a mustering signal, while the latter's sound indicates that the morning class dismissal is about to take place. This suggests another use for our "young" band!! In Joseph's there are two terms a year—January-June and August-November. The terms last 20 weeks, a period determined not by the keenness of the students, but by the African transport difficulties. Football is played in St. Joseph's. Sportsmanship is of a high order. Boots need not be worn! House points are not available at the moment. Lastly, in this connection, mention must be made of reports. These are written in Swahili, the language best understood by parents. Perhaps some of our boys would favour the use of this medium for similar purposes!

Last month the Reverend Cedric Frank, a former African teacher, reminded us in his excellent talk of our duties, and suggested various ways in which we could help our African friends. The members of 3C have already contributed generously in the purchasing of a football. Perhaps other classes will follow this lead, or, at least, individual students will do something to help our "link." In conclusion I would like to thank all interested supporters for their previous help. Others should realise that education has the same purpose, whether the school is in "Darkest" Africa or Ireland.

J. W. W.

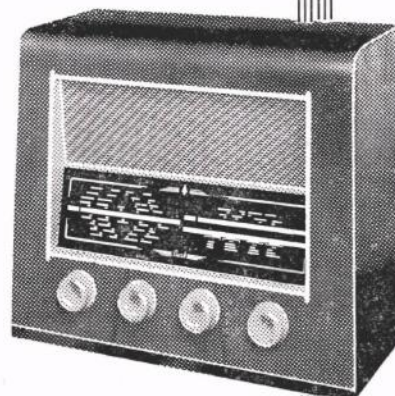
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SPORTS REVIEW

CLUB OFFICERS:

RUGBY, 1954-55

Capt.: D. J. FitzPatrick
Vice-Capt.: J. T. Paul
Hon. Sec.: J. G. Fish

TABLE TENNIS, 1954-55

Capt.: J. P. Williams
Vice-Capt.: R. L. Berman
Hon. Sec.: E. M. Browett

CRICKET, 1954

Capt.: H. G. Brady
Vice-Capt.: J. P. Williams
Hon. Sec.: J. T. Paul

TENNIS, 1954

Capt.: J. D. R. Oakes
Vice-Capt.: K. W. Prescott
Hon. Sec.: N. D. Knowles

BOXING, 1954-55

Capt.: M. S. Haskins
Vice-Capt.: N. Adam
Hon. Sec.: G. Beatty

SWIMMING, 1954-55

Capt.: M. J. Burrows
Vice-Capt.: R. L. Schlesinger
Hon. Sec.: C. D. Marks



SENIOR CUP TEAM, 1954

Standing—J. R. Keogh, D. J. FitzPatrick, M. S. Draper, C. W. Fox, J. T. Paul, J. D. Ridgeway.
Seated—Mr. Cornish, N. P. D. Kilroy, J. P. Williams, H. G. Brady (capt.), K. H. Bornemann,
S. Dickson, Mr. Lowry.

Rugby

The outstanding feature of this season's Rugby Football, so far this term, has been the large number of teams we have been able to field. From the First XV even down to an "Under 10" XV all age groups have been represented. This term ten teams have played matches. At the moment of writing a second "Under 14" match has been arranged, bringing the total to eleven. Another feature of this term has been the increase of "team spirit" amongst the boys. It is this "team spirit" which gives us exciting and entertaining Rugby football.

The First XV, under the captaincy of D. J. FitzPatrick for the second successive year, has

had what one might call a "lean" season, to judge purely by our results. We have had two wins, two draws and eight losses. However, a large proportion of our defeats have ended with a difference of three points. Our two victories were against St. Andrew's College and St. Mary's College, Rathmines. One of our draws was against the Old Boys, the result being three points each. The Second XV has developed into a strong, compact team. It has had a good season and is playing entertaining football.

The Junior XV has had by far the best record of all the age groups, a high proportion of its results being wins. It is a pity that we will be losing some of the backs after Christmas, for the team is being built into an effective

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force. However, we have keen competition for the positions from a second Junior XV. We wish them luck in their cup-match.

The "Under 14" has also had a good season. This side should be a good Junior XV next year, for there is plenty of talent and enthusiasm amongst the boys.

The "Under 13," even though the number of victories has not reached a great height, has had an enthusiastic season, all the boys turning out in full force for their matches. The Under 12, Under 11 and Under 10 have all had fixtures, in which every boy turned out enthusiastically. It is with pleasure that we notice this grand enthusiasm among the boys, especially in the Junior School, and we look forward to strong teams in the years to come.

Once again, we have found ourselves having to put off fixtures at Belgrave Square during bad weather, owing to the pitch becoming easily water-logged. We are indebted to Old Wesley for the use of their ground at Milltown, where the Junior team trains. We would like to congratulate D. J. FitzPatrick, our captain, on gaining his "cap" for Leinster in the forthcoming match against Connaught. For the past number of years The High School has been represented on the provincial schoolboys team, and we are pleased to see that FitzPatrick is carrying on that tradition.

J. G. F.

Cricket

The past cricket season, although not outstanding, was satisfactory. The S.C.T., although not very successful otherwise, won their First Round Cup Tie against Masonic, but were beaten by King's Hospital in the Second Round. Particulars of these matches were given in the June "Erasmian." The annual match against the "Old Boys' Union" was enjoyed by all and resulted in a draw. In the first innings the School made a creditable 215 for 5 wickets (Kilroy 33, Bornemann 26, Brady 52, Williams 31), and the Old Boys made 117 (Booker 30). In the second innings the School made 54 for 2 (Bornemann 19) and the Old Boys made 23 for 2 before time ran out and the match was declared a draw. Our captain, H. G. Brady, played for Leinster in both interprovincials.

As reported in the June "Erasmian" the I.C.T. won their First Round Cup Tie against Mountjoy, but were beaten by Wesley College in the Second Round. They played their annual fixture with the Parents and won by 53 runs. The I.C.T. made 114 for 4 (Kilroy 48,

McCready 53 not out), to which the parents replied with 51 (Mr. Fish 21 not out).

There was the usual enthusiasm in the Junior Teams and we hope to see good cricket from them in coming seasons on the Senior Teams.

AWARDS

H. G. Brady was awarded a bat for his century (106) in the First Round Senior Cup Tie.

N. Kilroy was awarded a bat for his century (120) in the First Round Junior Cup Tie.

Colours were awarded to H. G. Brady, J. P. Williams, N. Kilroy, K. H. Bornemann.

J. T. P.

Boxing

This season we have had an improved attendance and interest in the club has also improved. Under the training of Mr. Myles the boys have shown considerable keenness and a strong boxing team is taking shape. We hope to have our annual championships next term and, if possible, matches with other schools.

M.S.H.

Swimming

The Swimming Club held its Annual Gala at Iveagh Baths, on Friday, 8th October, 1954. It was a great success owing to the wonderful organisation of Mr. P. O'Kane, Mr. Evans and other members of the Staff.

The main results of the gala were:—

Senior Championship—R. L. Schlesinger.

Junior Championship—J. Ridgeway.

House Squadron—Harcourt.

We should like to thank Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds for supporting our Gala, and also Mr. Myles who acted as starter. We failed to have any polo this year, but we hope that next year this will be remedied.

We would like to congratulate our Captain, M. J. Burrows, on obtaining second place in the Under 19 Backstroke Leinster School Championship. We have, unfortunately, very few keen swimmers at the moment, but there are many up and coming juniors, who in later years, we are sure, will not fail to uphold the honour of the High School.

D.S.P.

Athletics

Athletics in High School were well represented last season by our team. The remarkable feature of our team was that we were few in numbers but could hold our own in the inter-school contests. Our first inter-school competition was with The King's Hospital and St. Andrew's College at Black-

hall Place. We won the contest by a large majority of points, having a clear lead in the track and fields events. We also met Wesley and St. Andrew's again in another school contest. This time we won by one or two points, as the result was doubtful right up to the last event. At the School Sports the main winners were:—The War Memorial Cup, R. M. Gallo-way; The Junior Cup, G. Beatty; The Moore Cup, H. Killeen; The Magill Cup, G. Beatty. Athletic Colours were awarded to G. Beatty, who had a fine season, winning all his Junior events in the inter-school contests, and who reached the finals in the Junior 100 and 220 yard races.

J. G. F.

Table Tennis

This season, although rather late in getting under way, is proving to be most enjoyable. Numbers seem to increase every year and the enthusiasm, particularly among the younger members, is very encouraging.

So far we have had no matches with other schools, but next term we hope to arrange fixtures for both senior and junior teams. A handicap tournament will also be arranged, in which every club member will have an opportunity of taking part.

H.F.W.

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OLD BOYS' UNION

The Annual General Meeting was held in the Boardroom on Friday, 15th October, 1954, and the President, Mr. S. W. Meyer, was in the Chair.

The Honorary Secretaries in their report for our Jubilee Year stated that we had a wonderful year, with record attendances at the Silver Jubilee Dance, the Dinner, and the Ladies' Night.

Our President, Mr. S. W. Meyer, conducted the affairs of the Union in a magnificent manner, and the tributes paid to him by the guests at our social functions proved how right we were in nominating him to the Presidency.

The Silver Jubilee Dance was held in the Metropole Ballroom on Saturday, 7th November, 1953. 579 members and friends were present, and an excellent evening's entertainment was enjoyed by all.

The Silver Jubilee Dinner was held in the Clockroom on Saturday, 16th January, 1954. An attendance of 233 members and guests surpassed any of our previous efforts. The Guest of Honour was Mr. T. O. Pike. An excellent musical programme was arranged by Mr. Mervyn Bell.

The London Dinner was held in the Overseas Club, London, on Friday, 13th February, 1954. Forty-three members and guests were present; Mr. Jack Bell represented the President on this occasion.

To mark the Jubilee Year and also to give us an opportunity to make a presentation to Mr. S. S. Evans, a Ladies' Night was held in the Mills Hall on Saturday, 10th April, 1954. The Guests of Honour were Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Evans. Mr. H. E. P. Anderson in making the presentation referred to the splendid work that Sammy has done and is continuing to do for the Union. He has been Honorary Golf Secretary since the inception of the Society, and his efforts have brought this function to its present pitch of perfection. Mr. Evans replied in brilliant vein and thanked the Union for the presentation.

The Honorary Treasurer reported an excess of income over expenditure of £56 1s. 9d. for the year. Out of this we are giving £35 towards the joint presentation, with the Parents' Association, of a 16mm. sound projector to the School.

The election of Honorary Officers and Committee for 1954-55 resulted as follows:—

Patron: Mr. Cecil H. Darley, B.L.

President: Mr. J. E. Allen.

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

Hon. Secretaries: W. G. Booker, 6 Gledswood Close, Roebuck Road, Clonskea, Co. Dublin; C. G. Morton, 50 Orwell Road, Rathgar, Dublin.

Hon. Treasurer: E. W. Frith, 9 Goatstown Avenue, Dundrum, Co. Dublin.

Committee: W. F. Burgess, R. R. Caldwell, G. C. Duggan, G. W. Keegan, W. G. Fitzpatrick, T. D. Murphy, F. E. Tate, R. J. Walker, P. R. Walker, R. P. Willis and T. W. R. Meates (winner of the Old Boys' Cup, 1954).

Sports and Social Honorary Secretaries: G. W. Griffin, A. W. M. Cooper, Rugby; J. A. Bell, R. M. Mahon, J. L. Wilding, Cricket; S. S. Evans, Golf; B. E. P. Hennessey, R. H. C. Walshe, Athletics; C. G. Morton, W. G. Booker, Dance; R. G. Gibson, Hockey.

Letter from the President

Dear Members,

It is a privilege to address you through the medium of "The Erasmian" and I wish to thank you sincerely for the honour you have conferred on me by electing me your President.

I was fortunate in being able to join our Union soon after it was established, and from that time until the present have seen it grow into one of the strongest, if not the strongest, Old Boys' Union in our country.

From time to time other Presidents have drawn attention to the fact that there are many old boys who are not yet members. One old boy I met recently told me he never thought about it and was amazed to hear that the modest entrance fee also covered life membership. I wonder could our members make more use of their contacts with non-members to improve this situation, and tell them of the pleasure and fellowship to be gained by belonging to the Union.

Our Adelaide Hospital Scheme does not receive the support worthy of such a good

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cause and I feel many of our members have neglected this effort for no other reason than procrastination. Will you make it your first New Year resolution to subscribe, or, better still, fill in a banker's order for your annual subscription.

I would like to refer to the passing during last year of Mr. Rupert Jeffares, Past President



J. ESMOND ALLEN [Photo-Vanston]

of our Union and member of the first committee formed at the inaugural meeting twenty-six years ago. Rupert, for thus we all addressed him, although he was senior to most of us, was one of the older old boys who gave of his best to our School and Union, and was ever ready to lend a helping hand in any of our activities. It was a pleasure to have known him and we all miss his genial presence amongst us.

May I appeal to you to let our honorary secretaries have a prompt reply to the notices which are posted to you regarding our various functions. I know how helpful this can be to them, and it would be one way of showing our keen appreciation of all the voluntary work which they so ably undertake on our behalf.

In conclusion I take this opportunity of wishing you all a prosperous New Year.

Yours sincerely,
J. ESMOND ALLEN,
President.

The Annual Dinner, 1955

The Annual Dinner will be held in the Clockroom on Saturday, 15th January, 1955. If you intend to be present, please inform the Honorary Secretary, W. G. Booker, before the 8th January, 1955.

Golf Report

A.S.U. Competition for Royal Dublin Cup at Dollymount on 20th May, 1954. Twelve schools competed. Our team won the Cup with a score of 291, as follows:—G. Cole, 71; J. Bell, 73; J. Esmonde Allen, 73; R. T. Motyer, 74. Mountjoy were second with 295 and Sandford Park third with 299. This is our second victory, having won last in 1945.

Our congratulations to Mr. J. Esmond Allen on being elected as our O.B.U. President and also as Captain of Delgany Golf Club.

O.B.U. Competition at Milltown Golf Club (by kind permission) on 2nd September. Results:—O.B.U. Cup and Replica, F. E. Tate, 66 (for second year in succession); Harry Bunbury Cup and Replica, G. N. Gray, 67; Runner-up, G. A. J. Cole, 69; Best Gross, R. L. Bryson, 80; Single Figure, W. H. Taylor, 76; Visitors, H. A. Armstrong, 69; Hidden Score, D. Leach, 82. Forty-two cards were returned by players from 18 clubs. Seventy sat down to supper, presided over in his usual friendly manner by Mr. S. W. Meyer.

U.I.S. Competition at Milltown Golf Club on 16th September. Coláiste Muire won with a score of 147. We tied for 12th place with C.U.S. with 162, made up as follows:—W. H. Taylor and G. A. J. Cole, 79; R. L. Bryson and J. E. Allen, 83. Our third pair, J. Bell and F. E. Tate, scored 83½. Subs. were E. Taylor, R. T. Motyer and G. N. Gray.

News of Old Boys

D. G. P. ABBOTT (1946-52) was a member of the D.U. Boxing Team against Oxford University, and against Cambridge University.

A. W. M. COOPER (1944-51) played on the Leinster Cricket Team versus Munster, and for the Gentlemen of Ireland versus the M.C.C.

R. W. DOBBYN (1949-53) was awarded his colours for Rugby, Cricket and Athletics at the R.A.F. Station, Halton.

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W. GREGORY (1946-52) was a member of the D.U. Boxing team against Oxford University, and against Cambridge University.

REV. D. R. JUPE (1938-44), Curate-Assistant of Shankill, Lurgan, was made deacon in St. Mark's Church, Belfast, by the Bishop of Down and Dromore.

G. KELLY (1951-54) is a Boy Entrant in the R.A.F. and training at Cosford.

C. A. KEMP (1926-32) was Captain of the Irish Tennis Team against England, Scotland and Wales.

N. D. MAGUIRE (1938-42) won the Open Helmsman's title at the Irish Dinghy Racing Association Championships.

REV. R. K. MAGUIRE (1934-41), Dean of Residence in Trinity College, has been appointed Curate-in-Charge of the Parish of St. Andrew, Dublin.

REV. E. C. T. PERDUE (1941-48), Curate-Assistant of Drumcondra and North Strand, was made Deacon by the Archbishop of Dublin in Christ Church Cathedral, Dublin.

REV. S. W. REEDE (1937-43) has been appointed Curate-Assistant of St. Finnian's Parish, Belfast.

REX ROBERTS (1933-38) has made a film, a travelogue in colour, for Aer Lingus, entitled "Irish Holiday," dealing with the tourist attractions of Ireland.

NORMAN RODWAY (1938-46) played with the Globe Theatre in "The Seventh Step" and "The Biggest Thief in Town."

A. C. STEWART (1937-43) has returned from the U.S.A. where he spent a year as Research Engineer and Mathematician with the English Electric Co. Ltd., Pittsburg.

REV. E. S. STEWART (1934-38) is Superintendent Methodist Minister of the Kawakawa-Kaikohe Circuit, Northland, New Zealand.

CECIL W. VANSTON, F.R.S.A. (1923-27) has been elected Chairman, 1954-5, of the Irish Professional Photographers' Association.

Marriages

ARTHUR GORDON ALLSHIRE (1934-37) to FRED A MARGARET SCHMUTZ, September 1st, 1954.

JOHN ALEXANDER BELL (1930-42) to LUCY ANNETTE POLLOCK, November 20th, 1954.

SYDNEY NORMAN GRANT (1937-42) to JOYCE BERYL RANKEN, August 7th, 1954.

ALAN H. KNIGHT (1942-49) to DAPHNE JUNE PEARE, August 7th, 1954.

ROBERT ALFRED MALTBY (1938-46) to SYLVIA PHYLLIS WILSON, July 3rd, 1954.

ALEXANDER B. MACKENZIE to THEDA J. FURNEY (Former member of Staff, Junior School), September 4th, 1954.

REV. EDMOND S. STEWART (1934-38) to ELSIE JEAN HARTLEY, of Papakura, Auckland, November 10th, 1951.

BASIL WAUGH (1938-45) to OLIVE PRICE, October 11th, 1954.

ERNEST J. MARGETSON (1939-46) to RUTH P. BROWNE, August 14th, 1953.

We apologise to Mr. and Mrs. Margetson for a misprint in the notice of their marriage in "The Erasmian," December, 1953.—EDITOR.

Deaths

HENRY RICHARD CHILLINGWORTH (member of Staff, 1922-39), August 2nd, 1954.

HENRY GEORGE YATES (1919-22), October 7th, 1954.

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