

The **ERASMIAN**

NEW SERIES
Vol. XXIII. No. 1.

APRIL,
1932



Contents.

	Page
Editorial ...	7
School Notes ...	8
A Scout in Scandinavia ...	11
Correspondence ...	15
Annual Entertainment ...	17
The "Break-up" Dance ...	18
A Tale of the Spanish Main ...	19
Football Notes ...	22
Old Boys' Union ...	25
Examination Results ...	29

THE MAGAZINE OF
THE HIGH SCHOOL, DUBLIN
Price—SIXPENCE

ROSSE COLLEGE

Stephen's Green, Dublin

Principal:

A. H. Sparkhall Brown, B.Sc. (Lond.), A.R.C.S.

Latest Successes Include:

Bank of Ireland—8 appointments (March, 1931).

Hibernian Bank—9 appointments (October, 1931).

National Bank—7 of the 10 appointments (May, 1931).

Provincial Bank—10 appointments (July, 1930).

Royal Bank—7 appointments (November, 1929).

Munster and Leinster Bank—3 appointments during 1931.

Guinness' First Class Clerkships—3 of the 6 appointments, including First Place (November, 1931).

Prospectus forwarded post free on application.

The Best of Everything in Books and Equipment

*See our List of Works, specially
prepared to meet the most recent
requirements.*

.....
BUY FROM THE MAKERS.
.....

**The Educational Company of Ireland,
Limited,**

Talbot Street, Dublin

Patrick Street, Cork

OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF

SAORSTAT EIREANN'
A BOOK THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY IRISH
HOUSEHOLD.

**Indispensable to all connected with Church and
State, School and College, Trade and Commerce.**

This is one of the most magnificent volumes that
has ever been produced in Ireland, and the list
of contributors contains the names of the highest
authorities on every important National subject.
It is a book of nearly 500 pages Demy 8vo, with
some 50 illustrations, and a large Ordnance
Survey Map of Ireland printed in three colours,
which alone is worth the price of the entire volume.

PRICE 3/6 Net. By post 9d. extra.

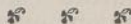
THE TALBOT PRESS, LIMITED
89 TALBOT STREET, DUBLIN,

AND ALL BOOKSELLERS

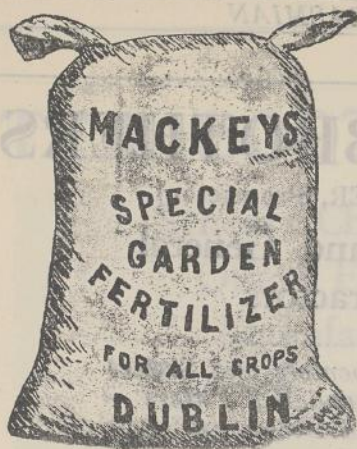
*Cure
Yourself
With
Wilson's*

HERBAL REMEDIES

*Call
And
Inspect
My Stock
Of Pure Herbal
Remedies*



**Wilson's Herbal Remedies
25 Harcourt Road, DUBLIN**



What the Users say:

"I have been using your Special Fertilizer on most Crops, especially Cucumbers, Tomatoes, also Pot Plants, including Carnations. I have found it excellent, and can highly recommend it.

Signed, P. J. CLINCH,
Head Gardener to Mrs.
Stapleton, Wyvern,
Killiney."

1 cwt. bags, 18/6; $\frac{1}{2}$ cwt.
bags, 10/- carriage paid.

In Tins, 1/6 each, post free.

Garden Manual, 1932, Post Free on Request.

Sir James W. Mackey, Ltd.,
SEEDSMEN
23 Up. O'Connell St., Dublin, C.8.

EVENING WEAR

A Spécialité



The Well-Known House
for

GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTING
and **SPORTS WEAR.**

Tennis Shirts, Pullovers,
Flannel Trousers, White and
Grey. Sports Jackets, Blazers,
Golf Hose, White Socks, Ties,
Belts, Sweaters, etc.

: GRANDY :

St. Stephen's Green

(Dawson Street Corner)

DUBLIN

A Visit Will Repay You

Best Goods. Lowest Cash Prices

LYSTER BROTHERS

(GEO. LYSTER, Proprietor)

**Plumbers and General
Contractors**

Gas Fitters, Carpenters and Slaters

- Electric Light and Bell Fitters -

Painters and Decorators

ENQUIRIES SOLICITED — ESTIMATES FREE

33a RANELAGH and

48 Upper Mountpleasant Avenue

DUBLIN

Telephone: 358 RATHMINES.

WEIR'S

for Engagement Rings



WEIR & SONS (Dublin), LTD.

96 GRAFTON STREET

1, 2 & 3 WICKLOW STREET

T. R. SCOTT & CO.

School, Church and
Office Furniture
Manufacturers



33 Upper Abbey Street
DUBLIN

JOHNSTON, MOONEY & O'BRIEN, LTD.

Flour; Machine Made Bread and Fancy;
Cakes and Confectionery;
Also "Holsum Bread"

Neatly Wrapped and Sealed in Waxed Papers

Mills:
JONES' ROAD
Bakery:
BALLSBRIDGE

Cafe and Restaurant:
7 LEINSTER STREET
Cafe:
QUINSBOROUGH ROAD,
BRAY.



"JACK AND THE BEANSTALK"
Christmas Pantomime, 1931, High School, Dublin.

THE ERASMIAN

APRIL, 1932

EDITORIAL

ONCE more we have straightened our shoulders, thrown back our head, slapped our thighs, settled ourselves in the Editorial chair in what we considered a business-like posture, filled our Woolworth's fountain-pen, written "Editorial" with a flourish at the top of an elegant and spotless sheet of foolscap, and started to write—what?

Heigh-ho for the days when the Britons painted themselves with woad and leaped about from rock to rock, and such things as this monstrous and undeserved presentment of mediaeval torture were unknown in a care-free world! But as it exists, here we must remain until we complete our piece of English prose (?). We have long since abandoned the idea of writing Latin quotations and other such strange expressions, and have decided to confine ourselves to the mother-tongue. We have decided that Horace and Virgil are too long defunct to be of interest to anyone but assiduous translators like Pope (perhaps it was Greek he translated into English poetry?) who is also long dead, and accordingly as we should let sleeping dogs lie, how much more so should we leave dead ones in peace.

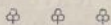
Since we laid down the pen from our last effort, we find that time has sped on, and that the Synod Examination and the minor troubles arising from School exams. are over. As the Leaving Certificate and Intermediate exams. are still comfortably at a distance, and as Easter will follow almost before our Shamrock has withered (we know this to our cost, for we find ourselves composing an Editorial again already), we will soon be amusing ourselves in the chequered shade (beside the railings at Belgrave Square) or plunging into the briny (at the Iveagh Baths). Our long weeks of freedom in the Summer will also commence sooner this year, the Intermediate being unusually early.

Our interest at the moment is mostly centred in the Cup matches. The J.C.T. were unlucky this year. They met O'Connell's Schools, one of the best Junior Cup Teams this season, and although they played well and looked like scoring several times, had no luck, and were defeated by one goal and two tries to nil, a margin which a single score would have made very unsubstantial. The S.C.T. met Columba's in the first round of the Senior Cup, and beat them by the good

margin of fourteen points to nil. They met Mountjoy in the second round, and although they had already been defeated by them this season, hoped to turn the tables upon them, but had unfortunately to acknowledge defeat again. The prospects for next season are very good, as most of the members of the team have another year in School.

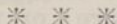
Most of our patrons (we hope), when they receive their copy of the *Erasmian*, will open it in order to glance at the reading matter within its well-known crimson cover. (We should be interested to know at what date the almost square, pale pink *Erasmian* of former days gave place to the one with which we are familiar). They may read the School Notes over hastily; we have the reckless optimism and vain conceit to suppose that they will be interested in all the articles to some degree; they will probably read the Old Boys' Notes, but who will trouble to pause at the front page and read the Editorial? "Is it not merely a formal, laborious, vacuous and pointless article put there by the Editor for tradition's sake?" they will argue. Possibly a conscientious reader may worry his way through it with much impatience and boredom.

Therefore, we have given these things our consideration, and through fear of critical or careless readers, and not wishing to give thorough readers unnecessary worry and trouble, we have decided, after much cogitation and reflection, that the wisest course that we can adopt is that of not writing an Editorial at all. And this is the result!



SCHOOL NOTES.

SCHOOL re-opened after the Christmas holidays on Tuesday, 12th of January, with, as far as is shown, the punctual attendance of all pupils as requested. The hour remains somewhere in the neighbourhood of 9.15, allowing for the vagaries of the School clock, which has again been overhauled.



The School Library continues to be increased by contributions, and now contains, as well as novels and school stories, other books on a variety of subjects. The following gave books to the Library this term:—W. A. Page, A. D. Mason and W. L. Sharp.



We have noticed that the Plus-Four Era seems to be drawing to a close, after lasting about a year and a half. As it is giving place to the motor bicycle era, we foresee that in a few years Dublin will lose all interest in the Leinster Hundred, the Drumm train, and even elections.

To anticipate further, in the future, when we pass down Harcourt Street we shall see the Sixth Form arriving in their gliders, landing in the play-ground, folding them up, and parking them in the shed, which was formerly used for keeping that mysterious, weird and archaic machine known as the bicycle.

The House matches continue to be played on most Tuesdays and Thursdays at the Square. Mr. Evans' House still lead in the Senior, with Mr. Ferguson's a close second. Mr. Butler's House has the best junior team.

* * *

The Cup matches took place at Donnybrook as usual. No doubt we were very much engrossed in the game on each occasion; at any rate we did not notice myriads of High School chaps thronging the touch-line.

* * *

We congratulate:—

Mr. Simpson on the success of the book of mathematical questions, which he published recently.

P. R. Walker on being chosen to captain the team of the Dublin Battalion of the B.B., which played in Edinburgh.

C. V. Boyle, A. D. Goff and J. M. Caldwell, on being chosen to play in inter-provincial trials.

C. A. Kemp, on playing for Ireland in table-tennis.

* * *

The third performance of the concert in aid of the British Legion realised the sum of £10.

φ φ φ

SPEED FOR THE SLUGGARD.

In days gone by (when I was young!)

Before I reached the topmost rung

Of education's ladder.

Before I heard of stocks and shares,

Progressions, logs and roots and squares,

And only was an adder.

Before I heard of Marathon,

How Spartans came when all was done,

The battle being already won

By Athens and Plataea;

How Hannibal the rocks did rot

With vinegar when very hot,

And put the Romans "on the spot,"

And worried them an awful lot

At Cannae and Trebia.

Before I read Demosthenes,

And the defence of Socrates

As written down by Plato;

FIRST IN THE FIELD

FOOTBALL

Jerseys from 2/6 each—Write for design sheet. Goalkeepers' Sweaters, Gloves, Boots, Shin-guards, Bags, Whistles, Inflators, etc.

Rugby Boots—Black, laced to toe, 12/6, 15/6, 18/6, 22/6 per pair. "All-Black" Rugby Flier, 25/-. Cotton Oxford—the lightest and speediest boot in the world, 27/6.

Rugby Balls, from 10/6. Soccer Balls from 6/6.

CRICKET

Cricket Bats by Gun & Moore. These famous bats are too well known to need description. Elvery's can supply you from stock. Prices from ... 15/6. Youths' sizes from ... 10/6.

All Other Leading Makes Stocked.

Cricket Balls, Elvery's Rival Match, 10/6, Men's Practice, 7/6, Youths' Leather, 5/6-9/6. Shirts—Men's Astolla, 5/6, 7/6; Youths, strong White Twill, 4/-, 4/6.

TENNIS

Rackets—We specialise and can offer really reliable Rackets at the keenest possible prices. The following famous makes are always in stock: Elvery's, Ayres', Slazenger's, Prosser's, Gray's, Spalding's, Dunlop's, Austin, Jacques and Sykes.

GET YOUR RACKET RE-STRUNG BY AN EXPERT.
Prices from 8/6 to 30/-.

TRAVEL GOODS

Leather Attache Cases from 5/11; Composition Cases from 2/-; Blue Cowhide Attache Cases, 12/6, 13/6, 15/6, 16/6, 18/6. Writing Cases 5/6, 6/6; Revelation Cases, all sizes; Music Cases, split hide, 6/6; Brush and Comb Cases, 3/9 to 15/6. Cabin Bags for soiled linen, from 8/6 each. In brown water-proof canvas with lock, key, and ring 17/6.

CAMPING

HERE IS YOUR TENT. Made from exceptionally strong light-weight Indiana, wind and water-proof. Length, 6 feet; width, 4 feet 3 ins. Elvery's Price, complete with Poles, Pegs, Lines and Container ... 15/6

Carriage 1/- extra.
Other Tents at 17/11, 20/- to 30/-

Rue Sacks—Well made in strong Khaki Water-proof Drill. 2/11

Ground Sheets, 6 ft. by 3 ft. 3/11, 4/6, 6/6.

Ground Sheets to fit all tents.

WEATHERPROOFS

Litemac—A reliable feather-weight coat, proofed by a special process which prevents it from becoming tacky. In Fawn, Dark Fawn, Biscuit, French 21/- Grey and Black ...

Original "Tally-Ho": With leg straps and riding flaps. 70/- University popular

Foxford, Dripsey and Motoluxe Rugs.

Elvery's

J.W. ELVERY & CO. LTD.

D'Connell St. & Nassau St., Dublin, 78 Patrick St., Cork



Read also in an ancient tome
 How Carthage was destroyed by Rome,
 All through a bunch of figs sent home
 To worthy Marcus Cato.
 Before we heard of Dr. Drumm,
 Before our light began to come
 To us from Ardnacrusha.
 Before the Chinks and Japs fell out,
 After the first had had a bout
 With Soviets and Russia.
 Before the famous statesman sent
 By powers that be, to represent
 Great Britain, to Geneva went
 To talk about disarmament
 With friendly altercations,
 While China and Japan had war,
 Although their questions came before
 The famous League of Nations.
 Before all these events took place,
 Somewhere about the year of grace,
 Nineteen and twenty eight.
 We used to take the tram to school,
 And, rising early as a rule,
 We were not often late.
 But we, being lazier to-day,
 And wishing in our beds to stay
 A little longer, found a way
 To get to school with less delay
 Than either tram or hike.
 So to explain then—this is how
 We get to school much quicker now,
 We've got a motor-bike!
 In future time, undoubtedly,
 We'll move with more velocity
 (As bold Sir Bedivere would say
 If he were with us to-day).
 "Like Amy Johnson, by my troth!
 I'll travel in a Gypsy Moth!"

EN RETARD.

✧ ✧ ✧

A SCOUT IN SCANDINAVIA !

ONE evening in July, last Summer, 28 scouts, chiefly
 from Dublin, including four High School boys—
 Thompson, Goff, Keegan and myself—and three old boys
 —B. F. Mason, H. Martin and G. H. Taylor—boarded the
 B. and I. steamer "Lady Leinster" on the start of a most
 interesting trip to Sweden. The Free State had been
 asked to represent the British Commonwealth of

Nations at a Swedish National Camp, and we were the lucky ones to be chosen.

After an uneventful but comfortable voyage we arrived at Liverpool in the early hours of the morning and, having hastily consumed our last breakfast of bacon and eggs for a fortnight, took a 'bus to Lime Street station, where we got the train to London. The journey was uninteresting. To relieve the monotony, some of us made our way to the 1st class dining-car and ordered a bottle of lemonade each, thus gaining a comfortable seat, until we were ejected by the steward, as we had finished the "booze." We arrived in London about mid-day and went to the Imperial Headquarters of the Boy Scouts Association. We had the afternoon to see what we could of the metropolis. On the way back a few of us managed to get lost in the underground railway and were half-an-hour late for tea.

After tea we got the "Scandinavian" at Liverpool Street Station for Harwich. Here we embarked on the "Parkeston," a small steamer about half the size of the B. and I. boat, belonging to the Danish Steamship Company, which was to convey us across the North Sea. I will not dwell upon this voyage; let it suffice to say that though the North Sea was normal, there was never more than a third of our party to be seen on deck during the whole 23 hours we were on board. On arriving at Esbjerg, a port on the West of Denmark, we had a few hours to spare, so we wandered round the town. Though we did not know a word of Danish, the reader may rest assured that we had no difficulty in obtaining ice-creams and sweets, etc., though we suspect having been "swizzed" several times. At midnight we left for Köbenhavn, or Copenhagen, in a train fitted with excellent sleeping berths. Though there were two straits to be crossed we slept the whole way, as the train went on to the ferries. At Copenhagen, which we reached early in the morning, we changed into the train for Helsingör, or Elsinore, known so well as the scene of Shakespeare's Hamlet. Here we got the ferry, which brought us to Helsingborg (pronounced Helsingboy). Here we formed up and marched through the town, with pipes playing and colours flying, followed by a crowd, most of whom were seeing "wild Irishmen" for the first time. Then we took a 'bus to Kulla-lägrät or Kulla camp.

In routine, the camp was the same as we were used to, with the exception that we had lunch in the middle of the day and dinner in the evening. The meals were what we least enjoyed in the whole camp, as we were unaccustomed to the Swedish food. We never got to like the black bread,

while some of the "fruit soups" and meaty concoctions are still a mystery and we often longed for a good steak or Irish stew.

On the first Sunday the camp was opened by the Crown Prince of Sweden. The ceremony was practically the same as at Arrowe Park in 1929, consisting of a grand parade of all the contingents. The only difference as far as we were concerned was that we could not understand a word in the speeches. The majority of the scouts were Scandinavians, and so being foreigners we were thus a centre of interest to both scouts and visitors to the camp; and, of course, we played up to the part in true Irish fashion. In my patrol I had one Irish piper, who had to work overtime to satisfy the demands of an ever-curious crowd.

Many of the Swedish and other scouts had sufficient English to enable us to fraternise with them, and most of us brought back and left behind tokens of this, in the form of badges and parts of our equipment. As a result of the friendships made in camp many of us have kept up a regular correspondence. To make matters still easier for us we were provided with an official interpreter, called McDowell (he was a Swede, but his father was a Scotchman), who became very popular with us. As our camp was but a few hundred yards from the sea we enjoyed a dip in the Sound most mornings. After our camp duties were over, visits to the town were very popular, as here one could get meals according to one's taste in the restaurants. Everywhere we went we were made feel that an interest was being taken in us. As to the town itself, it left an impression on one of cleanliness and orderliness, which is characteristic of the country.

One day we got up very early for a trip to Copenhagen. We went there by ferry from Helsingborg. On arriving there we formed up and marched from the quay to the Town Hall Square, thus seeing a good part of the Danish capital. The first thing that strikes one about it is the number of cyclists in the streets. Several times we had narrow shaves from being run down on account of the rule of the road being the opposite to ours. One thing that impressed me very much was that it was so different from any other city I had ever been in on account of there being so many beautiful buildings, such as the Royal Palace and the Town Hall, and so many open places such as the Town Hall Square. The main streets were very wide, with fine shops on either side. On a visit to the zoological gardens we found that we could understand the Danish monkeys every bit as well as we do the Irish ones here. I might mention that as I entered the city one of the first things that caught my attention was the beautiful chime of the Town Hall clock, which I had heard so often on the wireless. We

SPORTS LIMITED

52 Dawson Street, DUBLIN



FOR

All Sports Goods

TENNIS RACQUETS,

CRICKET BATS, Etc.

ALSO

FOR FLANNELS

CLUB AND SCHOOL COLOURS

Specialists in Sport

arrived home late at night, tired after a very exciting day.

Alas! all good things must come to an end; so on the morning of the tenth day of our stay, at about 5 a.m., we slipped off while the rest of the camp was asleep, and thus quietly bade adieu to Kulla-lägrret!

The journey home was one long rush from the moment we got up on Monday morning till we stepped on to the Mail boat on Wednesday morning. What had taken us three days going over, we accomplished in two coming back. The journey was uneventful, except that it might be mentioned that when we were passing through London we did not see the streets once, as we went straight from Liverpool Street Station to Euston by tube. We arrived at Kingstown Pier at 6 a.m. on Wednesday morning and dispersed quietly to our several homes, thus ending the most delightful experience I have ever had. S. G. W.

✧ ✧ ✧

CORRESPONDENCE.

Miss Linda Steeves,

84 Summer Street,

Lynn, Mass.

TO ONE OF THE PRINCIPLE,

Of one of the high school,
Dublin, Scotland.

DEAR PRINCIPLE;

I hardly know how to write this letter not knowing you or you knowing me; but I am going to try. In School we are learning about Sir Walter Scott and the ballad he wrote. About The Lady of the Lake. Coming so interesting in Scotland I thought I would drope you a line. I am wondering if you or some of the Boys or Girls would write and tell me about Dublin or any part of Scotland. One boy in our room in school has some picture of Scotland I would like to know the price of them for I would like to have some for I am going to write and make a book on Scotland and would be very glad of any infotion on Scotland I have some Scotch blood in me to. I would be more then glad to give any one of the Boys and Girls and you any infotion about the place where I live I am closeing now hoping to herd frome you soon if any boy or girl would like to write to me I would be very glad to write back and forth to them.

I would like to have some about the History of Scotland, here are some things we have to have about Scotland:—

(1) The History of Scotland, struggle for independence; (2) Highlands, lowland, lake Katfine; (3) Something about your amusements; (4) about your funeral costoms; (5) marriage coustoms, reckoning time; dress; religious; ceremonies.

If you could do this for me or some of them I would be very glad.—Yours truly President of room 207, Cobbet Junior High School.

LINDA STEEVES.

Some weeks ago we received this startling epistle from the other side of the duck pond via Scotland. Possibly some of our readers will be able to supply infotion about our marriage and general coustoms, and we would be very interseting if anyone dropped us a

line on that subject. With regard to ceremonies, like Calpurnia we don't stand on them; for dress, some wear costumes resembling those of any ordinary citizen of U.S.A., others wear a special Irish-Scotch costume called addition fives or plus-fours, which were originally intended for playing golf, one of the agricultural costumes or amusements of the Celts. Time is one thing in which we're in advance of America, by about five hours. For the history of Scotland, all that we can remember at the moment (being a blood-thirsty people) is the disintegration of Darnley by means of gunpowder, and the massacre of Glencoe, when the Campbells got rid of the Macdonalds because Dalrymple didn't like the colour of their tartans. Possibly Darnley's disappearance was one of Mary's preliminary marriage customs—the first step towards getting a new husband. Then we know something of a Scottish maiden, who, when the garrison of Lucknow was besieged and starving put her ear to the ground and said: "Dinner, ye hear it." Furthermore, James VI of Scotland came down to be King of England because Elizabeth had no hair, and the Stone of Destiny has since become one of the jewels in the Queen's crown. Also we know something of the flowers of the forest which were a' wede away, and worst of all, of a Scotsman who went to London and wasn't there two hours when bang went saxpence! When we have learnt all about Dublin, Lake Katfine, and the struggle for independence and our language (left out, although surely the *principle thing*), we shall be glad to write back and forth to Room 207.—THE EDITOR.

* * *

TO THE EDITOR OF THE *Erasmian*.

Editors and Editorials.

DEAR SIR,

I have been quite intrigued—delightful word that—by your statement that an obstinate mind is necessary for the production of an editorial. The fact that you are obviously saturated with Horace partly solves the riddle I seem to espy '*tenacem propositi virum*' behind obstinate.

Possibly you are right in assuming that the ode is a panegyric of a Roman editor, though there seems to be one overwhelming argument against the truth of your assumption. While many hundred adjectives, such as *sordidus*, *vilis*, etc., have been showered on Editors all through the ages, not one single human being—and least of all a poet *horresco referens*—has ever described an Editor as *justus*.

Although the hatred and contempt of poets of and for each other is almost as great as their common distaste for editors—witness Popes Dunciad ad Allicum, etc., and Tennyson's spiteful letter—I think you are mistaken in saying that Virgil ordered Horace's odes to be burned when he (Horace) died. It is true that he may have felt a little peeved at being told by Horace that he had only half a soul, *animae dimidium*, but if I am not mistaken in turn, Virgil predeceased Horace by some eleven years.

I congratulate Smith minor on his effort, which is distinctly good. It may interest you to know that Smith major in the classroom where you are now sitting once rendered metrically the first lines of the ode from which you quote at the beginning of your article thus:—

"Melted and gone is the snow, there's no more snow in the landscape, green grows the grass and the leaves."

You can imagine how this rendering was received, notwithstanding apt alliterations artful aid!

If you are not already acquainted with it, may I bring to your notice a metrical translation of Horace somewhat on the lines of the prose gems of Dr. Giles? I think Maginn is the perpetrator. At the moment I can recall only one stanza, but *ex uno disce omnes*.

"Eheu! fugaces Postume, Postume.

The years glide away and are lost to me, lost to me."

I very sincerely congratulate you on the interesting magazine you edit, and am not really *carpens lividum*.

If triannual is = constant, then I am

A CONSTANT READER, Dublin, 16/2/'32.

❖ ❖ ❖

ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT.

THE fourth of our series of Annual Concerts, initiated by our Headmaster, took place last term. Success has been followed by greater success, and that 1931 was no exception, is largely due to an Old Boy of the School. Mr. G. A. Mackay in previous years gave us worthy assistance, but this year he shouldered the whole burden. The programme says: "Book, Lyrics and Music by Mr. G. A. Mackay." Thus last June Mr. Mackay got started on the Pantomime. He composed the music, wrote the songs and dialogue and suggested the scenes to Mr. Wilson, who stepped in, and with "three minutes' work" the stage and effects were ready.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Bennett spent many of her evenings preparing the costumes, which were particularly pretty this year. "Jack and the Beanstalk" was the name of the pantomime, and Mr. W. Burgess as Jack played an excellent part with great success. Our princess this year was a boy—an innovation for us—and W. A. Bradbury was a "find" for the part. He sang sweetly and looked quite a charming Princess Rose. He is very young, and we hope to have his services for the next few years. As Jack's mother, J. T. Hamilton proved to be a very successful dame, and the earnestness with which he played his part was afterwards referred to by "Wee Georgie Wood," our distinguished visitor, who said: "He knew that balloon had to be struck by that pin at the end of that umbrella—and he struck it every time." Also, when speaking about our "Humourists," Mr. Wood said that he believed that Mr. W. S. Kelly has a natural aptitude for the part, and that with able assistance from A. D. Goff, this pair introduced a professional element which is rarely attained in school pantomimes.

As a curtain raiser, Mr. C. Norman Jeffares produced a novelty broadcast, "As Heard, and as Seen." The Studio scene was well performed by the Sixth Form boys, who greatly appreciated their experience on the microphone.

The Hall was well filled on three nights, and the net proceeds of the last performance was handed to the British Legion of Ex-Servicemen.

THE "BREAK-UP" DANCE (19th Dec., 1932).

By an Old Boy.

IT must be confessed that when I got an invitation to a dance in the Clockroom, it came as a shock, somehow I found it difficult to picture the room as a ballroom; and, I fear, my first feeling was one of disapproval. It seemed like desecration; and I said so to a friend, but she did not agree with me, and persuaded me to accept the invitation.

When I entered the Clockroom I found in progress one of the jolliest dances I have ever attended. We danced our way up the room to be greeted from the platform by a broad grin from "Effects," who was none other than an imp I knew in the lower school. He could make some weird noises then, but now I found him a master craftsman of cacophony.

How can I describe the gay scene? The present boys—many of them in evening togs—dancing with the greatest confidence, recent old boys with other old boys' sisters, and older old boys, some dancing and some not, but all enjoying themselves. I am no good at describing ladies' frocks, but I do know that I never met a nicer lot of girls, and this refers alike to their looks, their frocks and their presence.

Then came an adjournment to the boardroom for supper, the excellence of which I believe to be due to the housecrafters' skill of the mothers and sisters. Even in a dance so different from ordinary dances, the liberal distribution of chocolates later in the evening was unexpected, and to crown the evening so far as I was concerned, my partner was presented with one of the numerous "spot" prizes.

Apart from personal enjoyment, I believe the holding of such functions in the School is of real value, not merely as a means of popularising the School, but also as part of the education of the senior boys, who will so soon be going out into the social life of the community, where they and the School will be judged by the impression they create.

All the arrangements were carefully planned, and worked smoothly, and I hope I shall receive an invitation to next year's dance.

❖ ❖ ❖

FRESH WATER:

WHILST exploring certain mysterious and dusty shelves, in a remote corner of the Editorial den, we came across an old and very dusty book entitled "Famous Voyages of the Great Discoverers." When the dust had been shaken off by whacking the volume vigorously—a method which did not tend to improve so ancient a tome—we began to turn over the pages and glance rapidly through it. We recalled stories read about Diaz and

da Gama discovering the route to India round the Cape of Good Hope; of Columbus and his voyage to the West Indies; of Vespucci's discovery of South America, Balboa's discovery of the Pacific, of Hudson, Frobisher, Hawkins, Drake, Grenville, and Raleigh. As we read, several dusty sheets of paper slipped from between the pages and we discovered the following masterpiece, doubtless written by a reader of former days, inspired by the stirring stories of adventure contained in the dusty volume. We have had the brazen insolence to publish in the Erasmian this bloodthirsty story, this vandalistic abomination, this—but read it for yourselves.

FRESH WATER: A Tale of the Spanish Main.

I.

The ship lay becalmed. All around stretched a vast expanse of blue sea, which sparkled in the rays of the sun, only small ripples disturbing its placid surface. The sun blazed mercilessly down from a clear blue sky, over which a few fleecy clouds floated lazily. Not a sound broke the stillness of that vast expanse. The silence and calm were unnatural and weird, and charged with expectancy and an atmosphere of evil and impending calamity. The ship was drifting very slowly with the current. She looked quite deserted and forlorn. The sails hung limply, as there was not even a breath of wind to stir them. Below them the dark hulk of the vessel loomed up, as silent and forbidding as its surroundings. The deck was also devoid of any sign of human life. Here and there lay scattered lengths of rope and other tackle, while a few bales of cargo lay against the bulwarks, where they had been abandoned. The helm was also deserted, but as the wheel was quite motionless there was no need for a helmsman. A companion-way behind the poop led to the lower deck.

The captain's cabin was large, handsome, and well-kept. In the corner opposite the door stood a small desk of mahogany with several maps in a neat heap on top, and the ship's log beside them. On the left was a large, roomy bunk. A pair of cutlasses, a strange Indian knife, and a handsome silver-mounted pistol hung on the wall. In the centre of the cabin was a small table, at which two men were seated. Derek Stern, tall, bearded, his handsome face weatherbeaten and tanned by the tropical sun, leant forward in his chair and propped his elbows on the table. The mate, Dick Barron, leant back wearily in his seat. "Not likely to be any wind for another week," he said. "One more tankard to each of the men, and our water will be finished," replied the captain, "and then——" The mate shuddered. He could visualise the horrors of burning thirst, heat, madness, the terrible fight against the temptation of drinking the fatal salt-water, the inevitable end when, raving with thirst they would drink the sea water and gain momentary relief, but then increase their agonies tenfold and hasten the terrible end. He spoke. "Cap'n, we're——" His words were cut short by the report of a blunderbuss, a heavy thud, shouts, and footsteps pounding along the deck. "One of them has chosen a less painful way to die," muttered Stern grimly as the mate rushed out. "Well, the three of us will have all the more water." He smiled evilly as he drew aside the mahogany desk in the corner.

II.

Derek Stern had sailed as a young man with Sir Walter Raleigh's second expedition in search of El Dorado, a region of untold wealth, which lay somewhere between the rivers Amazon and Orinoco. Of all the members of the expedition only Raleigh himself and Captain Keymis knew the exact spot where the gold mine for which they were searching was to be found. But now

Stern played the part of a Judas and a ruthless villain without a shred of honour, remorse or mercy. First of all he won the complete confidence of Keymis, from whom he extracted the secret of where the gold mine was situated. He also gained the favour of Raleigh himself, and when the latter had reached South America with his expedition, and sent Keymis up the Orinoco in command of a party to seek the mine, he made Stern the second-in-command. That adventurer now planned to possess the gold mine for himself alone. Accordingly he made his plans, and carried them out with fiendish ingenuity. He persuaded Keymis to turn aside and attack San Thomas, a Spanish fort, and he did, and destroyed it. Raleigh had been imprisoned by James I., but was given a chance of vindicating himself by finding El Dorado, but he was not to attack any Spanish forts as James wished to remain on friendly terms with the King of Spain; so he was furious when Keymis returned and reported what he had done. He had a stormy interview with his captain, and the next day Stern lied to the latter, telling him that Raleigh intended to put him to death to save himself from the consequences of the destruction of San Thomas, whereupon Keymis, completely deceived, committed suicide rather than die a dishonourable death. The King of Spain wrote to James I. accusing Raleigh of breaking the peace, and Raleigh's other enemies among the members of the expedition, led by Stern, corroborated this untrue accusation, and the adventurer perished on the scaffold.

After this voyage Stern had served under other captains, and had been through many hazardous adventures and had taken part in numberless piratical raids and crimes. He had always kept his great secret well, and it was only to his trusted friend, Dick Barron, as great a ruffian as himself, that he had finally disclosed his intentions, as soon as he was able to command a ship of his own. He had made Barron his mate, and they had got a crew, and set out together on the great adventure.

They had sailed to the mouth of the Orinoco, and, leaving the ship, Stern had led a party through the vast forests that lie between the Amazon and the Orinoco. For six weeks they had struggled on, facing the danger from enemies and wild beasts, all the discomforts and torture of heat, toil, and weariness, encouraged and sustained by the knowledge of the boundless wealth awaiting them at the end of their journey.

The savages of that region, whenever they had the courage and enterprise to attack the strange white men, were easily routed, for when they heard the report of a blunderbuss, and saw fire and deadly missiles issuing from the weapons of the strangers, they instantly fled in terror and disorder, for they probably believed that a crowd of devils of some kind had come among them.

Raleigh had gone many miles of the Orinoco in a canoe before striking across country, but the friendly chieftains had told him that it was possible to proceed by land from the mouth of the river, and the party were now following this route. They eventually arrived at their destination, on the plain of Sayma, near the fine waterfalls of the river Carioli. The aged chieftain here, whose name was Asemzawi, had known Raleigh, and he received the adventurers kindly. They were allowed to search for gold at their leisure, but for several days their efforts were unsuccessful. However, they made an amazing discovery. Some distance from Asemzawi's village stood a large temple of wood, with quaint overhanging roofs and projecting gables, which reminded Barron of houses he had seen when in Amsterdam. Within the temple were priceless diamonds and sapphires, and golden ornaments of all shapes and sizes. It was unguarded. The sailors expressed wonder and admiration, and the natives were eager to give information. The temple was full of sacrifices made to a

great god worshipped by all the tribes around. The god would apparently defend his own if anyone attempted to rob the temple.

Stern soon met Kwana, chief of the neighbouring tribe, an enemy of Asemzawi's, who had been defeated by the latter in battle. He soon realised, from conversation with this chief, that the great gold mine was fictitious, and that Raleigh had been deceived by Asemzawi. Accordingly Stern formed different plans. He promised that, if Kwana marched against Asemzawi's village, and the latter went to meet him, that he and Barron would betray the village into his hands. Kwana attacked on the following day. Asemzawi marched with all his braves to meet him leaving Stern's party and the remaining tribesmen to defend the village. The sailors overpowered this contingent and all the squaws and children, looted the temple, loaded six of the tribe's canoes with the booty, and fled down the river. They made good progress, and in a month rejoined the ship, and were received by their companions with transports of joy and wonder at the treasure they brought with them. Then they were in need of water and provisions, but as the tribes were hostile, and had grown accustomed to the strange white men and their weapons, they had to sail without revictualling, intending to do so further down the coast.

And now disaster came upon them with terrible swiftmess. They put in at the mouth of the Amazon, obtained provisions on the first day, but on the following morning they sighted a Spanish frigate. They sailed out from the land, as they did not wish to risk their booty in a fight, but the frigate pursued them for miles out to sea, and at last they had to turn and fight, and after a desperate battle they sank the other ship. The fight had raged all the morning and afternoon, and in the evening the wind died down, and they were utterly becalmed and helpless doomed to die in the midst of countless riches. All the crew but Stern, Barron, and four others had set out on a raft to the mainland to obtain water, but had never returned. They had reached the land, but were all captured or slain by the savage tribes. Meanwhile, the condition of those on board the ship became desperate. Two shot themselves, two flung themselves into the sea in an agony of thirst, but were so enfeebled by heat and thirst that they could make no effort to swim, and were drowned in a few minutes without even uttering a cry. Only Stern and Barron remained.

III.

Barron would stagger round the deck, gazing in agony at the sea around, then fling himself down in a shady place and lie in a kind of stupor for a time, and then rise and stagger about again. Stern was surprisingly fresh and vigorous. . . . He was in his cabin. He pulled aside his mahogany desk and disclosed the keg of water he had secreted there for his own use, while others died of thirst around. He dipped his fingers in the water, rubbed his lips to moisten them, then drank slowly and sparingly. Suddenly a lurching step on the companionway. . . . Stern's nerves were strained. . . . he whirled round with a violent start. . . . Crash! The jar was smashed into a thousand pieces, and the precious water ran out over the floor. Stern gazed at it, utterly confounded. Barron appeared in the doorway, gave one look at the floor, and understood. He gave Stern a glare of hatred, and rushed at him in mad frenzy.

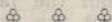
They fought desperately. Stern received two heavy blows, and his strength was failing. . . . He had his back to the wall, and managed to get the table between himself and Barron. He felt with his hand on the wall behind, his fingers closed on the hilt of the Indian dagger, and he drew it from its hook. . . . Barron advanced round the table towards him. . . . One swift leap, and the knife was plunged up to the hilt in the mate's heart. His

body sagged and fell heavily to the floor, and his blood was strangely mingled with the water there. Stern gazed at him like one in a trance. Then his senses left him, and he fell heavily across the lifeless form of his victim.

And now the night was falling, and a cold breeze, very gentle at first but gradually increasing in strength, stirred the sails, and made the smooth sea shiver in little ripples. Night came, the moon shone out, revealing in its white radiance the deserted vessel, which drifted like some ghastly wraith through the night.

IV.

"Dios! He recovers!" exclaimed a foreign voice. "So he is spared for the hangman's rope after all." Stern opened his eyes, blinked in a dazed fashion, and beheld a group of Spaniards round him. He lay on deck under an improvised awning. It was broad daylight, and the sun shone down as brilliantly as ever. "Madre de Dios! but the English should learn more of where they are going before they set out," said one, laughing. Then, seeing Stern's puzzled look, he added, "The current of the Amazon is strong, for miles out to sea. You would have drifted many a mile had we not found you, dying of thirst! Here!" Followed a general laugh. A dreadful look of agony and understanding appeared in Stern's eyes. He gasped out, "Not salt—?" "No, my friend," replied the Spaniard, "you were becalmed in fresh water."



FOOTBALL NOTES.

IN reviewing the season 1931-'32, we cannot say it has been a very successful one; but, on the other hand, it has not been a bad one, and none of our teams ever disgraced themselves. Both Senior and Junior Cup teams trained well and hard during the season and were in the best condition for their cup matches. We would like to take this opportunity for thanking Mr. Ferguson for his kind interest in the teams.

The Senior Cup team was rather on the light side, but it considerably lessened this drawback by its whole-hearted play; and although it lost rather more matches than it won, it always gave a very good account of itself. We were unfortunate in having to play two substitutes in both our cup matches, the full-back and one of the forwards being unable to play, owing to illness. The former important position we were forced to fill by a member of the Junior Cup team, who, however, acquitted himself quite creditably.

We had two distant matches this season, one against Methodist College, Belfast, and the other against Kilkenny College. We lost the former match, but we won the latter, although it was on the day after our first cup match. We also had two matches with the Old Boys. In the first match we put up a very good fight and were only beaten by eleven points to three; in the second match, however, the Old Boys had an easier win, both our captain and vice-captain being *hors de combat*.

In the Senior Schools' Cup we got a bye in the first round and were drawn against St. Columba's College in the second round. The team played very well in this match, and we ran out fairly easy winners by fourteen points to nil. By winning this match we qualified to meet Mountjoy School in the third round. Mountjoy, unfortunately, were rather too good for us, and after a hard game beat us by seventeen points to nil.

The Junior Cup team showed an improvement on last season, and won a fair portion of their matches. As many of its members were under fourteen years of age they will be available again next season, and should form the back-bone of a strong team. In the Junior Schools' Cup it met O'Connell's Schools, and in a match contested chiefly amongst the forwards was beaten by eleven points to nil.

JUNIOR SCHOOLS' CUP (First Round).—v. O'CONNELL'S SCHOOLS

The J.C.T. turned out against O'Connell Schools on an ideal day and under conditions suitable for a fast open game, but nevertheless it turned out to be a forward struggle. O'Connell Schools' forwards were heavier and more vigorous than ours, and all their scores—one goal and two tries (eleven points)—came through forward rushes. There was very little back play, but McNeill was very safe and kicked well at out-half, and the best of the three-quarters was H. S. Keegan. W. S. Moore and R. W. Mason were most prominent among the forwards.

The High School team: Alexander; McKell, D. H. McNeill; H. S. Keegan, M. S. C. Rooney, D. Ewen, D. Boyle; W. S. Moore (captain), R. W. Mason, A. E. Moore, R. Young, I. McCabe, A. C. Morrow, W. H. Houston, R. F. Glover.

SENIOR SCHOOLS' CUP (Second Round).—v. ST. COLUMBA'S COLLEGE.

It was with high hopes of winning that we went out to play Columba's in the second round of the Cup. We attacked our opponents' line right from the very beginning, and after about fifteen minutes' play J. P. Dunn scored in the corner after a "blind side" movement. The kick at goal, however, failed. Although there was no further score before half-time, yet we kept Columba's hemmed in their own half. After the interval we again returned to the attack, and about half-way through the second half C. V. Boyle crossed the line after a series of clever "dummies." A few minutes later P. R. Walker, having cut through in fine style, scored a try which he converted himself. About five minutes before full time A. D. Goff, receiving a

pass from P. R. Walker, scored a try in a good position, but the kick failed.

The High School team: D. H. McNeill; J. P. Dunn, A. E. G. Moore, T. Early, D. Meyer; P. R. Walker, C. V. Boyle; J. M. Caldwell (captain), J. T. Hamilton, R. A. Lutton, A. D. Goff, H. Begley, G. W. Keegan, S. G. Watson, J. H. Beattie.

SENIOR SCHOOLS' CUP (Third Round).—v. MOUNTJOY SCHOOL.

Although beaten by seventeen points to nil in this match, we were not so out-played as the score implies. We had more than our share of the game in the first half, and often looked like scoring. In the second half, however, the weight and the size of the Mountjoy players began to tell against us, and a weak defence let in their three-quarters four times in this half. The forwards, although outweighed, played well, and C. V. Boyle and P. R. Walker, the halves, were a great asset.

The High School Team: D. H. McNeill; J. P. Dunn, A. E. G. Moore, T. Early, D. Meyer; P. R. Walker, C. V. Boyle, J. M. Caldwell (Capt.), R. A. Lutton, A. D. Goff, J. Hamilton, H. Begley, G. W. Keegan, S. G. Watson, J. H. Beattie.

♣ ♣ ♣

REMARKS ON THE PLAYERS.

- D. McNEILL.—Played only in the Cup Matches. Rather inexperienced and lacks pace, and also direction in his kicking, but has a safe "field," and a sure tackle. Must learn to kick quicker when he "fields" the ball.
- J. P. DUNN.—Uses his speed to good advantage in attack, but is weak in defence.
- A. E. G. MOORE.—Inclined to be slow in attack and faulty in defence, but cuts through well on occasions. If he can learn to tackle low and improve his kicking, shows great promise as a three-quarter.
- T. EARLY.—Played wing-threequarter at the beginning of the season, but was moved to centre-threequarter on account of his penetrative attack and defensive ability.
- D. MEYER.—Moved from the forwards to wing-three-quarter in the middle of the season, where he put in some strong running, but was weak in defence.
- P. R. WALKER.—Is an excellent out-half, and a fast, determined runner with a deceptive swerve. His kicking ability has saved the side on innumerable occasions, but he is inclined to tackle a trifle too high. It is seldom one sees a young player so promising and filling this difficult position so well among players several years his senior.
- C. V. BOYLE.—A very intelligent and resourceful scrum-half. Quick to get up speed from the base of the scrum; he would be a very powerful attacking asset behind good scrummaging forwards, especially near the line. In defence is invaluable to

his side, a deadly tackle, and possessing a peculiar "hook" kick to touch, which saves his forwards stores of energy. There is but one criticism to be offered of this player, a disinclination to go down on the ball before close dribbling forwards.

- J. M. CALDWELL (Captain).—Considering his weight, a fine forward for a school 1st XV. Always on the ball, tackles well, and as a "hooker" was very successful. As Captain, shows that he can be an intelligent and inspiring leader.
- J. HAMILTON.—Has improved wonderfully since the beginning of the season. Works hard in the tight, and is fast in the loose.
- A. D. GOFF.—A strong, well-built forward, who used his weight to advantage and has a fine burst of speed, but inclined to wing too much.
- R. A. LUTTON.—A good, hardworking wing-forward, handicapped by lack of weight, and an insufficient knowledge of the rules.
- H. BEGLEY.—A good wing-forward, especially outstanding in the loose, where he used his fine dribbling to advantage.
- G. W. KEEGAN.—A forward who is at his best in the line-outs. Is rather at a disadvantage in the scrums, owing to his height. Has a good tackle.
- S. G. WATSON.—Another forward handicapped by lightness, but works hard in the tight.
- J. BEATTIE.—Only started to play Rugby this season; is very keen, but his inexperience tells against him.

SUBSTITUTES—

- E. A. THOMPSON.—Played for the team the whole season, but unfortunately was ill during the cup matches. A forward, good in the tight, and fast in the loose, but could have kept in stricter training.
- G. WORLIN.—Also played most of the season, and was ill during the cup matches. Is a full-back with a safe "field" and moderate kick, but has a bad sense of position.
- N. G. STEWART, T. H. WALKER and R. MAGILL also played on the S.C.T. during the season.

Honour Caps were awarded to the following—

- C. V. BOYLE (back). The Bell Cap for the best all-round footballer in the team.
- P. R. WALKER (back).
- R. A. LUTTON (forward).
- A. D. GOFF (forward).

A "date" was awarded to J. M. CALDWELL.

⊕ ⊕ ⊕

OLD BOYS' UNION.

President—The Most Rev. C. F. Darcy, D.D., Primate of All-Ireland.

Vice-President—The Headmaster.

Hon. Secretaries—Messrs. Mervyn Bell and Arthur J. Beatty.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. T. Bell.

All Old Boys are invited to join the Union. Life Subscription is One Guinea, which may be paid in two annual instalments. Boys leaving School are placed on the Register of the Union, and their subscriptions are invited after three years.

The *Erasmian* is sent free to all members. Contributions for publication will be welcome by the Editor.

⊕ ⊕ ⊕

OLD BOYS' DINNER.

THE Annual Dinner was held in the Clockroom on Saturday, 30th January. The Chairman was Professor E. H. Alton, Litt.D., F.T.C.D., T.D. There was a large attendance. The Memorial Window was illuminated from the outside, and this added much to a hall already impressive, owing to its size and height. The general decorations, due to Mr. Wilson, added colour and warmth. Before dinner the members and guests stood in silence for a short time as a tribute to the memory of those whose names appear on the Roll of Honour of the School.

The Toast of "The School" was proposed by Mr. Wm. H. Carson, K.C., who spoke of many distinguished names amongst former pupils and referred to the record of the School during the past year. The Headmaster, in reply, thanked the Old Boys for the help which they were giving in fostering the corporate spirit of the School. He pointed out that the continued increase in numbers at such a time as this present was the surest proof of the vitality of the School.

Mr. Rupert Jeffares proposed the toast of "Our Guests," with his usual fund of humour. He certainly succeeded in taking the Hon. Treasurer (Mr. Tom Bell) by surprise.

The toast was replied to by Dr. Wm. R. Fearon, F.T.C.D., and Mr. C. Stronach.

Mr. Cecil Darley proposed the toast of the new Chairman of the Erasmus Smith Board (Prof. W. E. Thrift, T.D., F.T.C.D.) and dwelt on the magnificent work done by Professor Thrift for his University and country.

The company heard with great interest Professor Thrift's views on the present situation.

The toast of "The Chairman" was proposed by Mr. J. W. Rooney. The High School might well be proud of two such Old Boys as Professor Thrift and Professor Alton, both of whom are members of Dail Eireann.

The following contributed to the musical programme:—

Messrs. Sealy Jeffares, Rupert Jeffares, Mervyn Bell, W. Cole, J. Cowle, J. Wilson, Mr. R. J. Ross, pianist.

Messrs. Mills deserve the best thanks of the members for the excellent dinner which they provided under difficult circumstances.

⊕ ⊕ ⊕

OLD BOYS' DINNER, 1932.



Some of the members present at Old Boys' Dinner, including the Chairman, Professor E. H. Alton, Litt.D., F.T.C.D., T.D.; and the Chairman of the Board of Governors, Prof. W. E. Thrift, S.F.T.C.D., T.D.

NOTES ON OLD BOYS.

Our President, the Most Rev. C. F. Darcy, has read a paper on "Theisms and Recent Philosophical Speculations" before the British Institute of Philosophy.

We congratulate E. C. Ridgeway (1921-1925) on being chosen to play as full-back for Ireland against Scotland and Wales this year.

We have had a visit from R. D. Stephens, who is home on leave from West Africa.

♣ ♣ ♣

OLD BOYS' UNION DANCE.

THE Annual Dance of the Old Boys' Union was held in Clery's Ballroom on Friday, 27th November, 1931. This has become one of the most popular social events in the School Calendar. The majority of our functions are confined to past pupils, but we must not forget that the mothers, sisters and wives take a very great interest in High School life, and the Dance provides them with an opportunity of associating themselves with it.

The dance this year was quite as successful as in previous occasions, and our guests expressed pleasure at the air of good fellowship which pervaded the ballroom; as one of them put it, "We all seemed to be friends."

The floor was well-filled for every dance, whether fox-trot or waltz, and the Paul Jones was almost too popular for the band, but Geoff. Mackay and his musicians gave of their best, and the success of the dance was in no small measure due to them.

At ten o'clock an adjournment was made to the restaurant, where supper was served. Before returning to the ballroom, Rupert Jeffares made a speech, which displayed his marvellous gifts as an original entertainer and at the same time thanked those responsible for the success of the dance.

♣ ♣ ♣

Obituary.

The Venerable JOHN HENRY THORPE, M.A., B.D., T.C.D., Archdeacon of Macclesfield, Hon. Canon of Chester, etc.

IT has been suggested that I should write something about my old school fellow who died suddenly on January 7th last. He was one of the first boys in the original VI. form. As he was usually at or near the top and I was always at the bottom, we

had not much to do with each other. Seeing a letter in the *Erasmian*, in July, 1930, I wrote congratulating him on his position, etc. He wrote me a charming letter in reply, in which he said:—

"I read your memories in the *Erasmian*, and could corroborate them all." This was pleasant, but the following was a great surprise:—"I remember you rather better than most of the 'Original Sixth' of the High School, perhaps because I was rather a lonely boy and you were very kind to me." This I fail to remember.

Looking back I can see now even in those days Doctor Creswell thought a good deal of him. Subsequently he met Creswell in Nottingham, who came to see him and was very pleased and interested in his work. When he left school he went to business in shipping and changed his mind going to T.C.D. to qualify for orders. Possibly it was the business training which laid the foundation of his subsequent success as a writer, his publications are: "Contributions to Anglican Essays, Newspaper articles on Education, various pamphlets on Education, Foreign Missions and Prayer Book Reform."

His writing was clear and lucid and his facts were presented so logically that they must have been unpleasant surprises for those bold enough to question his arguments.

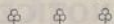
With a touching tribute to his wife, whose loss made all life grey for him, and some private matters, he concluded by asking me to go and stay with him, "When we can talk of the days of our youth."

That was not to be. After Christmas last I wrote him urging that he would take up a rather serious matter. He replied on January 4th: "You pay me a great compliment. But the Church of Ireland is bristling with scholars, etc."

Then in a masterly manner he handled a different subject, and with another pressing invitation he ended a letter not only valuable as an opinion based on sound reasoning, but also as an impression of sincere friendship.

I incline to the view had a cup "for the best type of boy in the school" been in existence in our school days, John Henry Thorpe would have been a formidable competitor.

J. B. S. MACILWAINE, R.H.A.



SCRIPTURE EXAMINATIONS (For Secondary Schools)

December, 1931.

CHURCH OF IRELAND.

Prizes were won by the following:—

Greek Testament.—E. B. Moore (first class), J. G. Yates (second class), J. M. Caldwell, H. B. Moore, W. T. Morrow, R. A. Lutton (third class)

Middle Grade.—M. L. Fowler, J. D. Penney, G. W. Keegan, W. W. Mahon (third class).

Junior Grade.—S. A. Moore, A. E. Morrow, A. V. C. Poskitt (first class); J. C. Long, J. D. Murray, B. P. Hamilton-Hunter, C. L. Keegan, J. C. Duggan, L. P. Hill, M. S. C. Rooney. W. R. Bryans (second class); J. C. Gilmour, G. M. Stelfox, B. S. Whitney, R. T. Poole, V. R. L. Hamilton, H. N. Masterson, G. D. H. Mulroney, G. Abbot W. A. Douglas, A. T. McKiernan, A. J. Allen, J. D. Rowe, K. Tyrrell, W. M. Crockett, G. S. Prince, D. C. Ewen (third class).

PRESBYTERIANS.

Greek Testament.—E. A. Thompson (first place and special prize).

Middle Grade.—A. F. Agnew (third class).

Junior Grade.—H. Rue (third class).

TRINITY COLLEGE, DUBLIN.

Term Honours (Hilary, '32).

Sen. Sophister.—H. B. S. Montgomery (first of first class Natural Science).

Jun. Sophister.—R. G. Breakey (third class Experimental Science).
W. W. Warnock (first class Modern Literature).

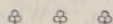
Sen. Freshman.—G. F. Mitchell (third class Natural Science).

Jun. Freshman.—J. R. Dick (third class Experimental Science).

R. J. Walker (third class Modern History).

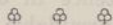
J. D. K. Freeland (first class Mental Moral Science).

J. Cairns (third class Mathematics).



OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following magazines: "T.C.D." (Trinity College, Dublin); "The Campbellian" (Campbell College, Belfast); "M.C.B." (Methodist College, Belfast); "School News" (Royal Belfast Academical Institution); "R.S.D." (Royal School, Dungannon); "S.G.S." (Grammar School, Sligo).



NOTICES.

The Erasmian is published three times a year—at the end of the Christmas, Easter, and Summer terms.

The Editor invites contributions from past and present pupils and from all others interested in the School.

Editor: E. B. MOORE.

Sub-Editor: E. A. THOMPSON.

Sports Editor: J. M. CALDWELL.



Gillespies' Metro. College

Estd. 1897

'Phone 62135

SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING,
COMMERCIAL, SECRETARIAL AND CIVIL
SERVICE TRAINING.

INDIVIDUAL TUITION GUARANTEED.

Employment Bureau: No fees to Employers

COPYING DEPARTMENT

All classes of Typewriting, Duplicating, etc., at
Moderate Charges. Strictest confidence observed.

Supplies: Typewriters, Carbons, Ribbons, etc.

Price List on application

Prospectus free from the Secretary, or

S. E. GILLESPIE, F.C.I., F.I.S.I.

Principal

100 Lower Mount Street, Dublin

J. E. MILLS & CO., LTD.

Caterers and Confectioners

DINNERS, DEJEUNERS, SUPPERS.
WEDDING CAKES A SPECIALITY.
COUNTRY ORDERS FOR CAKES
PACKED and FORWARDED by POST

MERRION ROW :: :: DUBLIN, C.18.

Established 1882

Wells' Pharmacy

High-Grade Prescription Service

The Pharmacy is never without a qualified person

Let us do your Prescription Work.

Under the personal supervision of the Proprietor,

D. WARWICK, M.P.S.I.,

Pharmacist to the Royal City of Dublin Hospital.

20 UPPER BAGGOT STREET, DUBLIN

(Next the Royal City of Dublin Hospital).

Phone...BALLSBRIDGE 430

NIGHT BELL.

FOR

Carpets

::

Curtains**Linoleums**

::

Bedding

Also

REMOVALS and HOUSEHOLD CLEANING**Anderson, Stanford &
Ridgeway (1929), Ltd.****115 GRAFTON STREET****(Opposite T.C.D.)****DUBLIN****'Phone—22508***Ask Your Confectioner for . . .***LEMON'S****ARCTIC****MINTS****4 ozs. - 4d.****LEMON & Co., Ltd.***The Confectioners Hall***DUBLIN**

OIL COOKING STOVES

For Home or Picnic Use. Best Value.

CUTLERY, BRUSHES,
AND
HOUSEHOLD IRONMONGERY

Lambert Brien & Co. (Dublin) Ltd.
47 Grafton Street, DUBLIN

The Guide to Selecting Plays

Showing the

Number of Characters—Acts and Scenes—
The Class of Play—Period of the Costumes
—Time in Presentation—The Fees for
Performance by Amateurs—An Account of
the Dramatis Personae—The Plot of the
Play ————— Price 1/- nett.

Obtainable from

Postage 2d.

FRED HANNA, LTD.

Bookseller

29 Nassau Street, DUBLIN

HELY'S

FOR

ALL SPORTS GOODS

Ask for our 1932 Catalogue, beautifully illustrated
in colours.

**CRICKET,
TENNIS.**
and
**ALL OUTDOOR
GAMES**

**SWIMMING,
ATHLETICS.**
and
**ALL SUMMER
PASTIMES**



BRITISH-MADE ROLLER SKATES.

A splendid ball-bearing Skate, with all-steel wheels
and rubber cushions. Price 8/6 pair.

Boys' Roller Skates, plain bearings, 2/11 pair.

HELY'S SPORTS DEPT
Dame Street DUBLIN