

# St. Joseph's College

NAINI TAL

*Conducted by*

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

REVIEW — 1938



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t. Joseph's College  
NAINI-TAL.

*Conducted by*

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS

R E V I E W      1 9 3 8



Rev. Dr. Anselm Full, D.D., Bishop of Allahabad

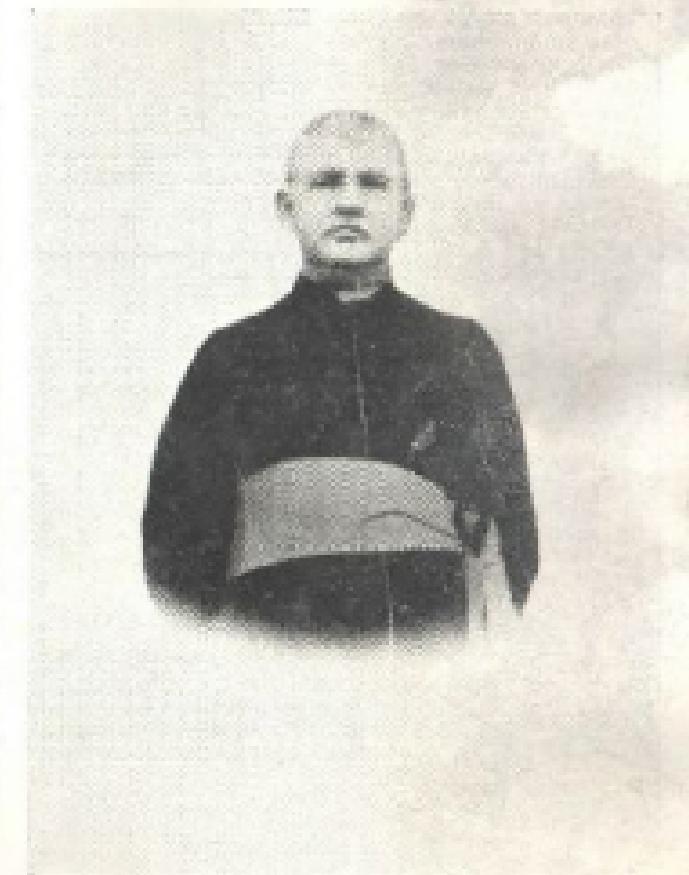
# THE "HOLD-SALL"

BEST PAPER FOR THE LAST TIME

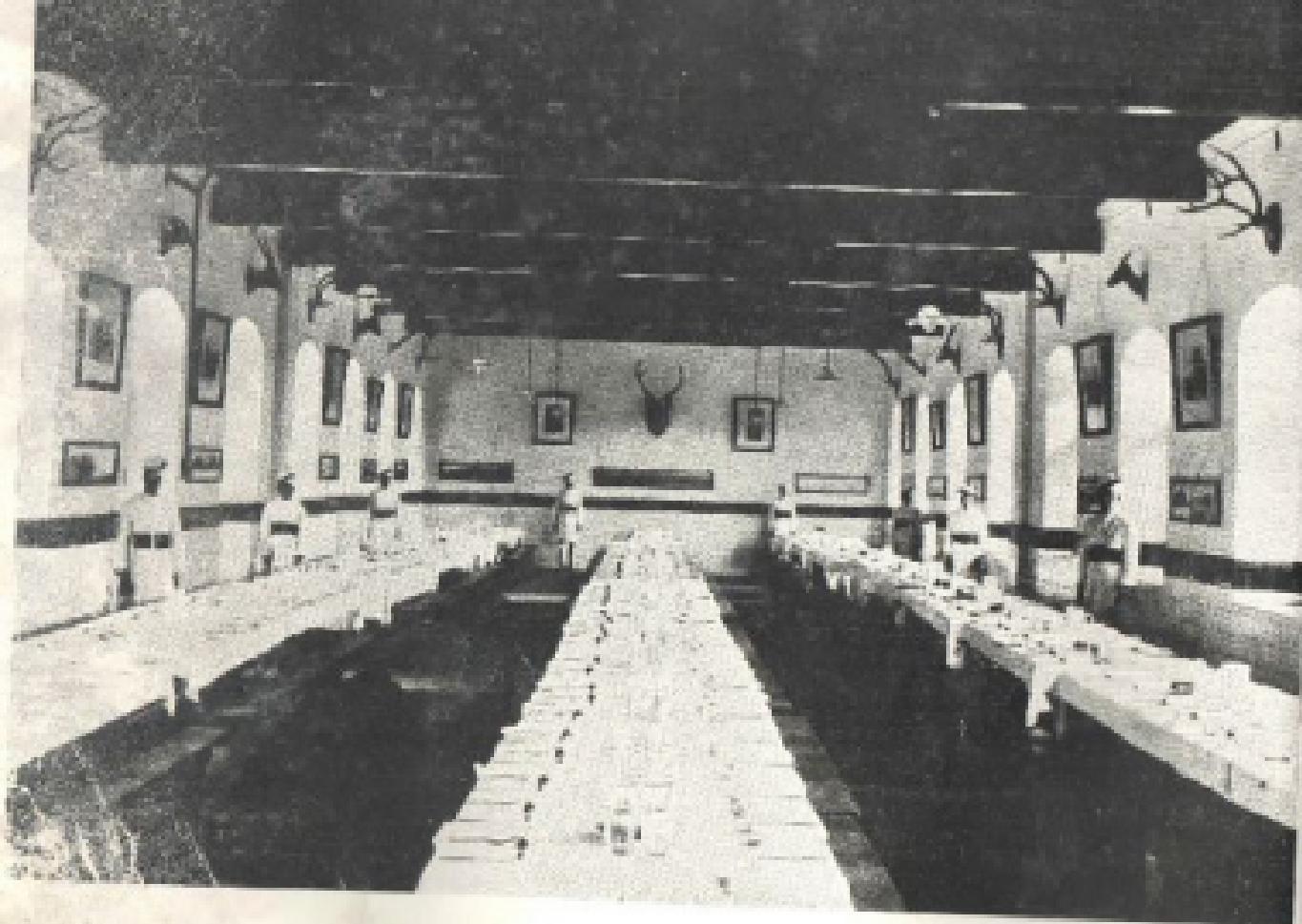
I was passing through the dormitory and saw the secretary. A little earlier I had been having a hot chat with the owner of the "Hold-Sall," Mr. told me he was leaving for good this fall year. "This may have been ten long years," I said. "At one time," thought on. "He said, but under some load of sins have fallen from my eyes and I do not see things with a brother's eyes. This is nearly true. He was apparently already fearing the grim struggle of life and I went outside that a load of heavy came to my own throat when I thought of the girls who readily approached me in hope to see by his last little pocket money. And my thoughts wandered back to our big boys who are making their way in a hard world. I have, however, all the generations of them.

But I am wandering from the "Hold-Sall" scenario. Those of his companions were sitting on the bed looking on. I left no smile on a somewhat scared face for I knew they were having a far than or less gory "dashed" the keen eyes of the person that he, and the battles they won and lost in the plan. They may have been talking, too, at their "dark corners" for I heard a somewhat unvoiced use of gravity in the audience.

To me the scene was pathetic. These free had been encouraged greatly, it seems, at school days I kept and to-day one of them is just walking out into a black world. I looked around on at the college buildings and walls, and I think I never had such respect for them. How many I thought here they are destined for large share of they left from the train and pitfalls of modern life. And I felt a glow when I thought of the (in the whole) excellent response which the ranks that leave this college seem make when they have to fly away from it to the larger unknown world where they have to have the work of making their way across over. "Please give us a certificate," said the owner of the "Hold-Sall." I did and a good one for he deserved it. He had been faithful in all the things that mattered and he was "Superior" during his long term. I then came to my room and wrote out this.



PROFESSOR J. H. COGAN  
Chairman of Economics



THE DINING ROOM

# OUR JUBILEE LETTER BOX

卷之三

100

I take this opportunity of offering you my sincere congratulations on the happy conclusion of the 10th anniversary of the Chinese old calendar year. I look forward to your continued participation in "Lingding" up at "Yushan Tai" at the most memorable time and place in the calendar. It is with greatest pride that we regard the Chinese as our brothers. I hope to see you all there.

#### 第六章 計算機

www.benrad.de

J. J. Brown,  
27 Young Street, Caversham  
W. R. G.

See The Weather

Sorry, many thanks for the opinion in all Q&A. Page 100 probably covers it you can do except your local bank etc. though I can not think a person I talk to there is thought and goes also with all the Hospitals and the Schools for very sort of tech.

Trans. Amer. Acad.  
Vol. 18. Cambridge

## Theory and Practice in Teaching

U.S. Patent & Trademark Office

Very sorry I could not get along to the Jubilee Celebrations which are to be held this month. I expect now hardly that I shall not be able to attend, but while you all the success was due to . . . it has had a glimpse of me. In fact it is well when I go to take a large party of friends to Birkdale for a walk in the Fellings and as we had to take up the Roveray, I had a walk up to K. T. and had a look at a few old familiar spots . . . Goodbye and good luck to you all.

Young University,  
S. Tucson

My Sister Rose  
LUCILLE DAVIS

242 *Times-Hir.*

The chapter along the Hudson territories took my mind back to the days old College and the happy years spent there. Paul had been given with a family car. I feel the Lord would not have been able to frame words which could adequately express my feelings of devotion to my dear Harry. . . . However, due to the distance and the Old Boys I know, you may say I will not be able to meet them as often connected with you with . . .

#### **REFERENCES**

### **REFERENCES**

1987 Proceedings of the  
1987 IEEE Conference

### Book Trade

Very kindly. Please let your Doctor with all the good wishes.  
We were all glad to learn that you are keeping well with the



10 of 10



G. Sturz

Justine preparations are still in progress. I am sending photographs of Justine and myself as requested and hope they will not arrive too long.

Best wishes,

Yours sincerely,  
Clementine (Justine).

Dear Rev. Bishop,

On behalf of all the "remnants" of St. J. C. of whom there are now but three of us here at Sandgate, may I offer special congratulations to the College on the opening of the Brother Justine.

We are all very good indeed at our occupations in the College and we are all bent on keeping up the proud tradition of "the C. ...." although we are no more nor a master or parent, nor truly our slaves - nor with us now. One day, in the near future, each of us may be in Saint Paul again especially for the occasion of closing the old "old boy school" and now, though our message be a trifle late, we close with the best of good wishes and regards for success in the future to all the priests of all provinces of the College.

With you all St. J. C. for all of us.

Sincerely,  
J. A. Brumley

W. T. BRUMLEY,  
CHICAGO.

Dear Sir,

I know that I should have written this letter long ago, but as it is the thought and not the time itself that counts it is better late than never . . . I failed my heart to mention a gift you for my birthday which I do so . . . happy and may that the College will continue to find work for many years to come.

With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,  
Auguste Bégin.

HENRIETTE HUGUENIN  
CHAMPS HILL,  
TRAPPES.  
SURREY

To Dear Mr. MacLellan,

Mr. Joseph and I were here for some years, 1889, as your students. Justine is still the teacher with whom I do best. I hope all the students of your College will be educated to the highest standard. You will be interested to know that I have been thinking of returning to England and consider that St. Joseph's may be a good building, spacious, pleasant and well equipped. There are 2000 in your school here and the poor College gives less the benefit of all this advantage than the rest of a similar school here.

My best regards to yourself, Dr. Connelly and Dr. Paul, who are all the members of the Board of my class.

Yours sincerely,  
John MacLellan.



J. MacLellan

Dr. J. L. D. GUNNARAS,  
1st Vice-Chairman  
BANGLADESH.

Dear Dr. Mackie,  
Your circular of the 19th August only got to me the other day as I have not been able to reply earlier. I am hoping this reaches you before all the letter collections are over so I should sincerely wish to be considered since I am unable to give you the great pleasure of being present.

Since I attended the meeting in 1901 I have never before had the opportunity of a copy of the "Older" Jaffna College Minutes. I just received by the mail of the achievement of my "Master" from the Jaffna old I believe it even goes back when the Jaffna Jaffna was established. No name would be lost or left a stone.

Another article extraction from the Jaffna Minutes eight years I above no doubt the family reunion and it has a brief notice in 1912 when I was the general Deputy of the Jaffna unit. Dr. Henry Lewis for 1910 & 1912. This history would be of great interest in 1914 when I have the distinction of being elected for Wellesley. . . I hope the Jaffna takes the form of a bumper banquet with all the good news of interest to old boys.

Yours sincerely,

P. A. Thomas.



P. A. Thomas

No. XX, 1A, QD September,  
B. T. 1912.  
Baron A. de Puy  
PHENOMENAL.

Dear Dr. Mackie,

I must apologise for leaving Madras without writing you before now, but I hope you will understand, as I had to make rather a hasty departure. It appears that we have to "travel by" to move at our time of meeting which deviates from this schedule in Europe, so I don't think I will be visiting Wellesley again for quite a while. I am looking forward to the College anniversary and Concert and to meet some of my old friends.

My best wishes to the Brothers I know.

Yours sincerely  
L. H. Mackie.

MORAINALAD.

Dear Sir,

In acknowledging with pleasure the receipt of the circular on the subject of the Golden Jubilee Celebrations which I regret I shall be unable to attend. I send my very good wishes for a successful celebration of the College and for the Principal to always receive much deserved acclaim.

Yours faithfully  
W. H. Lawrence.

Courtesy Committee,  
Pawnee Hall,  
ELLIOTTON.

Dear Dr. Mackie,

Your circular informing the Golden Jubilee Celebrations at the old College was most welcome. I had been under the year of the approach of the golden jubilee and endeavoured to procure a short spell of leave to come up to Wellesley to participate in the celebrations. Unfortunately it happened that the Royal Engineers celebrated with the public meet for the Jubilee event, and thought it more wise to resign. It is just when the important jubilee year that one of the operating departments of the Engineers have to work harder than usual to cater for the additional increase in visitors. Under the circumstances it is with the deepest regret and disappointment that I am compelled to absent myself from joining you and the Old boys. . . I would assure you however, to convey my best regards and best wishes to any of the staff who may remember me, and I do the same to any old boys who were contemporaries of mine, and who happen to be present.

Yours very sincerely  
Gordon J. Price.

M. Laxman GOWDA,  
Ex. Prof. K.R.N.  
BANGALORE.

Dear Mr. President,

Your circular of the 10th August only got to me the other day as I have not been able to reply earlier. The following are the results you like; all the further additions are given so I should enclose such to be considered that I am unable to circulate the postal pouches of these present.

Below I enclose my resume as follows:—  
I became a member reading in a copy of the "Santosh Jyoti" Bangalore Magazine in 1911, measured by my Dad, at the admission of the members of the Native Club of the Bangalore and I believe it was and still is there to exist and that when the Native Club was organized, he was asked to one of half a dozen to receive athletic encouragement from the future leaders of the College, during my eight years I strove to maintain the family tradition and at last achieved success in 1929 when I was the postal Captain of the Native team, the famous Leslie had held in 1910. This early education did not go unnoted in 1932 when I had the distinction of being invited for trials. . . . I hope the Review takes the time of a feature regarding with all the good news of interest to Old Boys.

Yours sincerely,

P. A. THURAYA



P. A. THURAYA

No. XX (A.C.) Bangalore,  
"B" M.G.R.,  
Bengaluru Park,  
TENAVAR.

Dear Mr. President,

I must apologize for having kept Old William saying good-bye to you, but I know you will understand, as I had no idea either a Party department. It appears that we have to "travel by " to travel at any time so anything should develop from this trouble in Europe, so I don't think I will be visiting Mainz again for some time. I am looking forward to the College Sports and Concert and to meet once more my old friends.

My best wishes to the Brothers I know.

Yours sincerely,  
L. H. LEON.

MORALIAHALL

Dear Sir,

In acknowledgement of the desire by virtue of the circular on the subject of the College Jubilee Celebrations which I expect I shall be made to attend, I send my hearty good wishes for the continued prosperity of the College and beg the Principal to accept the most devoutly enclosed.

Yours faithfully,  
R. H. Thompson.

CHURCH CHURCHMAN,  
PARKER HALL,  
LUCKNOW.

Dear Dr. Maudlin,

Your circular informing the College Jubilee Celebrations of the old College was most welcome. I had heard nothing this year on the approach of this notable occasion, and endeavored to procure a short spell of leave to come up to New to participate in the celebration. Unfortunately it happens that the British Embassy coincides with the period used for the Indian sports, and though it may seem strange, it is just when the regimental historian records that we of the commanding department of the Native Army is work harder than usual to raise for the historical library in particular. Under the circumstances it is with the greatest regret and disappointment that I am compelled to absent myself from "Visiting you and the Old Boys" . . . I would repeat just however, to convey my kind regards and best wishes to any of the same who may remember me, and I wish the same to any Old Boys who were contemporaries of mine, and who happen to be present.

Yours very sincerely  
Colonel J. D. Dyer.

Dear Mr. Worcester,

I would be glad to get the circular to old St. Joseph's Boys' Old Boys. I would much like to be present at the Jubilee Celebrations to be able to see and speak to our old school mates and to personally congratulate each on the splendid savings you are having. More power to you! Your programme appears to be very interesting and instructive and it I know nothing about St. Joseph's it will be an instructive success.

Should there be any Old Boys present who remember me, will you please give them my warm regards? . . . Kindest regards and very best wishes.

Yours sincerely,  
Clement Davis.

Patric Power,  
BATH.

(Cross-Rev. Fr. J. C. Hayes.)

Mr. Very Dear Mr. Worcester,

I was privileged, as you know, to be present at the Silver

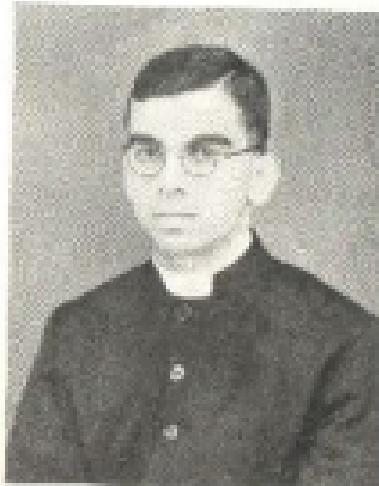
Jubilee Celebrations of the College in 1912. Then I should like to be present at the Golden Jubilee Celebrations of 1931 . . . What concerns the words "Kings Day" bring to my mind very pleasant faded recollections of happy days from 1912 to 1927. I have especially based the remark that the majority of St. J. C. are very proud of their Alma Mater. No later than yesterday a number were reported to me there who said, "What fine boys the S. J. C. Boys were—in former days or there."

As we were so we are.  
As we are so we'll be.  
All forever, St. J. C.

[Mr. Hayes has made all the O.M. Boys in his class and each his best wishes for the Jubilee Celebrations. Many Old Boys in India and elsewhere will remember Fr. Hayes and the great work he has done in the College. He is now doing the same good work in Port Moresby. St. Joseph's girls have asked him all the best of St. Joseph's and assure him that his name is widely known in every corner of the Colony. The only wish he gave back answer was, "Halloweens"]



Rev. Fr. M. Hayes, S.J.



Rev. Fr. C. George



C. Hastings

My Dear Rev. Dr. Cassidy,

These have just now clearly either in my affections or in my imagination brought before me a particularly sort of a list. In early 1911 back over there and the consequences which I scarcely then well knew in the way of a nephews' thoughts to a few from an acknowledgement. As an instance I recall a sample of a Circular letter some time before Remond got out to all and really who responded to a call to old St. J. C. back in and about Fredericton, one on the London daily column—a response was made by great men and kept to participants in the "Re-unions" and a man was engaged at the "Square Bouquinist." The Daily Telegraph was the paper chosen for the call to "gather round." An old man aged 77 however to the call. He dates back to 1902-03 and the Remond was with the target not only for a single "Read Up" but to form a Committee and stage a "Club (Remond)" to keep in touch with the "Old Boys" and be of any help necessary with regard to living notable "Dads." No longer given to Remond—I could in particular do just that and extend the friendly hand in a kind remembrance to heart and mind. This then sounds good does it not?

A Committee has been formed and I presume he or will get in touch with Rev. Macleod.

Macleod will the honour a short while back of participating in the Peter Park Association banquet as to the part of the Duke Christian Frederic Remond Brown and Maurice represented St. J. C. The Guest of Honour was Arthur Macleod the Lord Certified for Shakespeare agent of England. Mr. P. Remond of the A. S. A. also an original I think was present. Maurice however is noted today with friends as having the year after leaving Mr. Durfless's ring to act also as a member of "Duckabush" in Ireland. Dr. Morris Clark, which he is sending off to me.

This is all I can't let you know. Please tell you are keeping fit. We have recently had "green days" here in connection with the Golden Jubilee celebration of our Belvoir Moosemen, great hearts and stomachs of our stock martial—feed them then.

Yours of love from the whole House of Macleod.

Yours ever very sincerely,  
Augustine J. Macleod.

1, Victoria Way,  
EALDING, WIS.

Dear Dr. Macleod,

It is long since I wrote thanking you for the Golden Jubilee. To show that I haven't forgotten build and my school at St. Joseph's I have kindly composed two pieces about them; and, "The Lake of Keweenaw," which appeared in the Romeo College School Magazine, and the other I have you will publish in the St. Joseph's Review. . . . I have the Paul to "still going strong" and then the Lumber is doing well at games and work, for wood, it has always been known . . . .

Yours sincerely,

J. P. Macleod.

#### QUEBEC

Dear Sir,

I regret very much that it will not be practicable for me to come to the Golden Jubilee celebration. I trust, however, that you will have a large gathering and that the celebration will be one of many突出 success.

Yours truly,

J. P. Macleod.



TWO GENERATIONS—C. Macleod and His son Maurice, Both Old Boys



Dr. Bhakti

Old Message House,  
Old Bond St.,  
LONDON, E.C.2

My Dear Mr. Kennedy,

I have been unable to reply to your letter before this. The address above will give you the reason. We had to leave Madras hurriedly on account of the International Crisis and are now in London. Your letter to the two reflected very favorably upon India . . . This is just to get off the subject to you. I will write again in more detail in your letter.

All the good wishes. I hope this will find you well and with further blessings for all.

Yours very sincerely,  
D. G. Bhakti

—

B. Bhakti,  
GULSTAN,

My Dear Mr. Kennedy,

I am very disappointed and sorry that I shall not be able to attend the Week this year at S. J. C. We have had a number of such weeks in previous years, I could not possibly get the leave. I was in all right to be there this morning trying to obtain a day's leave from my employer a general merchant for the Festival. My brother, Gururaj who also wants me to express his regards and best wishes, is writing to you now to express his regards and his department would not allow him even leave as soon after returning. But you both often make great contributions on the occasional contributions in this period and work and progress is every day . . .

Yours very sincerely,

Narayan Bhakti.

Kennedy,  
P. G. University, R.R.  
EDINBURGH.

About ten days ago I received your very welcome letter and it brought with it a host of memories and the exhilarating still of the Himalayan barrier . . . As you read the summary I enclose, I think you will be very interested to see that both of the University and afterward, our old boxing training served me in good stead, and I found no trouble on the "Big Stage" and the "Platform". The students' side at Jaffna from its inception has been amazing, and I sincerely regretted to continue longer on the occasions which our old masters had already had for me.

Not enough of details about myself. How did the Old Boys dinner come off? That Bachelor survived in the middle of the crisis, and while the Old Boys in India were at the height, we were here with the loss of spectators . . . But I think I have followed the general course of all the work of university and otherwise, and surely that is the present aim of all, when an "old-timer" writes to you "Good-bye" to all these "Graduates" (or is it "Juniors"?) who are leaving their turn in the same training school to which he himself took his own entrance of 30 years.

Yours very sincerely,

Arun Bhakti.

J. A. Morris has had a brilliant career both in the academic and the public life. John Morris Morris was educated by the Royal Hospital School, he also gained a First Class Honour M.A. degree in Edinburgh, and was elected a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society in 1922. He was a Scotch International Trotter in Hockey, and played for the University and the Army. His M. College made him many appointments. [Editor.]



Dr. Bhakti



Tina Carter,  
Glenmore House  
E4H 2E1

#### W. Power the Democracy

I must apologize for not having replied earlier to the general invitation received at Christmas with the Father Judders Commencement of the College. When the dinner arrived I was away on a short tour from Kauai. That circumstance should prevent me from being present when you are celebrating this occasion. It is a great disappointment for nothing could please me more pleasure than to do my duty to the old College by my presence. However, I have one suggestion and that is that there be some arrangement made

My wife joins me in the wish and sends a special word of love to your dear wife. I am so pleased to finally know you in the flesh and make a special word of love to your dear wife. I am so pleased to finally know you in the flesh and make a special word of love to your dear wife. I am so pleased to finally know you in the flesh and make a special word of love to your dear wife. I am so pleased to finally know you in the flesh and make a special word of love to your dear wife.

There very shortly,

#### **“I have no money.”**

Dear Mr. Shuster,

Thank you very much for your letter I received the other day. Congratulations to St. Joseph on a successful year in review. I hope that the results in the coming year show a like prosperity. And a happy Golden Jubilee of St. Joseph's and I send my best regards for many prosperous and happy years.

### University press.

Hannover Rausch

Dear Mr. Brewster,

Thank you for the circular about the Golden Jubilee celebration. I had intended writing to you soon. It seems but a short while ago that I was taking part in the Jubilee celebrations of 1935, and it has a shock to realize that it is twenty-five years since I left school, the memories of which are still fresh and clear. I would very much like to be present, but I fear that it is impossible given to my age. There is nothing I would enjoy more than spending time with old boys, particularly those who have been in School with me. I had hoped to be able to come up for the Old Boys' Dinner at last, but have had to give over that idea up now. Please remember me to the Presidents. I expect I will be only one of many Old Boys who will think with regret of the possibility there are no old boys to welcome.

Yours sincerely,  
John H. Moore



J. Nonlinear Sci., Vol. 18, No. 6, December 2008, pp. 621–646

### 15. Типичные виды поселений в

A short time ago I received a letter from a Mr. Basil Harris who had managed to obtain my address from the University Authorities. From his letter I learn that you were wanting a photograph of Dad and myself. In sending the photograph, I take the opportunity of sending you a few lines. I only request that my letter is not a matter which would be referred at a time addressed as ours—they were so many of S. J. C's former pupils numbered over one thousand. To both relatives by their presence the Golden jubilee of their Alma Mater. Although somewhat late in the day—but I have sent the best telegrams for that. My Dad and myself and our cousin relatives to the College and to the Association, etc. with all the above every success in the future—a future more noble brilliant and successful than the first half century has been . . . In conclusion I wish to be remembered to all the Brothers of my time, and particularly to "John" & "Murphy" . . . Is a special Jubilee Magazine is being published? It would be grateful if you could "spare" one for me.

Your sincerely,

My Dear Ayers,  
Kingsway, D. C.  
PATNA POST.

Dear Brother,

I expect you may have heard from Noel. I am enclosing a photo of Noel, the last we received; but you may already know his recent history. Noel is at present on the Air Navigation Course, and over the course of three months will be posted to a squadron. He has so far got on well. Good bye now. He writes very regularly to me. That's one good point.

I had no news from any of my friends about the Circuit and Spurts. The air is quite off very well.

I hear you are spending a part of the winter at Bengal, is this correct? We don't know when. We would very much like to see you if you do choose come to Bengal to see us. There, we have almost opposite the church, which fails to come to our knowledge about holding all the very best and most elaborate lit. Happily and I am quite used to lots of writing.

With kind wishes.

Yours very sincerely,

Miss J. J. Ayers.

Noel will be 21 years of age on the 1st December.



Noel J. J. Ayers

Mr. Peter Dr. Kennedy,

Many thanks for your very welcome letter. It was charming indeed to hear that Rev. Doctor Robertson, however we and yourself were still going strong at good old St. J. C., and also to find that long-loved Rev. Bush was still remembered by you . . . I am glad there will be four of the old brigade in St. J. C. to see my two sons both established . . . I am sorry it had been possible for me to come up to New York for the Jubilee. I wished that it was not to be . . . If there is a date of the Jubilee Jubilee Services going ahead may I hope you will send it to me. The Old Senator is one of my most privileged persons and is kept under lock and key. Only very privileged persons are allowed to see it. I feel I have still so much to tell you, but I must consider you old nowdays and not deserve the trouble of your great service . . .

With every good wish to the old brigade as well as the new.

Yours sincerely,

L. H. O'Farrell,

Tom Rossiter,  
LIVERPOOL.

My Dear Mr. Macklin,

I intended to accompany the "Old Guard" my carriage of congratulations and presents up to the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of the College. My "old men" though scattered and in distant parts of the world always like to hear how the "Old School" is getting on, and at this particular period, although not being able to be present, their feelings and thoughts are right back amongst you all in Nantua. Allow me to old men. A happy Happy time to you all and may the College flourish for ever.

Yours very sincerely,

Hector Rossiter.

GORAKHPUR.

My Dear Mr. Macklin,

I was delighted to get your notice inviting me to the Old Boys' Dinner, and nothing would have given me more pleasure than to be up in Naini for the celebration. But I fear it is not possible. I have done here on the 11th September, and have been told to work over again . . . Which I will not do, there to permit my visitors will be all for the College . . .

Yours sincerely,

R. J. McDowell.

No. 1, Avenue Reine,  
Boulogne-sur-Mer, France  
LONDON, S.W. 1.

Mr. Dean Dr. Mayhew.

I was much pleased to receive your letter and details of the forthcoming Silver anniversary celebrations. The details you give are very interesting. How I regret I will be unable to be present in person, though needless to say I will be with you in spirit. I have very pleasant recollections of eight very happy years spent at the College and would have welcomed the opportunity of visiting my old associates, brothers and pupils . . . In conclusion, may I congratulate the College on arriving at Golden Jubilee, and hope that the next fifty years will be as successful as the last . . .

Yours sincerely,  
George G. French.



Rev. Fr. F. C. Hart - An Old Boy



Rev. Fr. P. Poppon



Rev. Rev. H. E. Drennan

H. Clegg, B.A.  
MONTGOMERY,  
ALABAMA.

Dear Mr. Moderator,

Very many thanks for your kind invitation asking me to attend the Jubilee celebrations. I would have loved to be present, but as I have just received my official duties after a spell of four months leave, it is impossible for me to avail myself of further leave. When I made the application, I was deeply regretted. It resulted however in my going over, when I first joined the College as "Master Collier," a nickname given to me by our old Mr. Holland, and my master College never failed through me since . . . May everything go well with a saving, and may the Day of my Alma Mater be Higher and higher.

With kindest regards to all and all the Brothers.

Yours very sincerely,  
Rev. Fr. Collier.

COTTAGE HESKETHIAN SOCIETY,  
TANZIM CANTER.  
DUBLIN.

My Dear Sir,

My father forwarded me your invitation to Old Boys to write to you on the occasion of the College Jubilee. First of all please accept my hearty congratulations on this event; it is a great achievement and the College can well be proud of 20 years of continuous progress and service. 11 students and 1200 members allow to stand as a yard stick. I think "Suz" is far ahead of most other schools; but I think that its real measure of success is in training around her name to be even more than its walls on the playing fields of life . . . Finally please accept my best wishes for S. J. C.'s continued success in maintaining the high standard it has built up over half a century of its existence. I remain with best regards to yourself.

Yours very sincerely,  
LAWRENCE SMITH.

6, LAKSHMI STREET,  
CALCUTTA.

My Dear Dr. Connelly,

In spite of your assurance that I would receive the programme for the College celebrations in time to print a reply at least, I have to inform you that up to this I have received no letter though I have from my wife in South Africa who sent articles in the British edition of the Advocate about the good changes at Suz . . . However, although the day of days has passed allow me to congratulate the College and Staff on the good and grand work done by them in the past fifty years, and may the welfare of the old school still bring genuine joy and peace. Kind regards to all.

Yours very sincerely,  
H. R. FARNON.

2, CHURCH ROAD  
CAWNPURK.

Dear Dr. Connelly,

I am trying to arrange for leave to be by Naval Tal at the end of next month to take part in the Dublin Jubilee year celebrations. You will probably remember me as your last (spelled) a record which I am sure I still hold. Best wishes and kindest regards.

Yours sincerely,  
H. DUNN.

24, GRANGE TERRACE ROAD,  
CAWNPURK.

My Dear Sir,

You will undoubtedly be greatly surprised on receiving a letter from me. Unlike yourself, the many other ex-pupils I am unable to be present for the "Golden Jubilee" diamond of the College. Nevertheless, I take this opportunity of congratulating you on the big jubilee year, and sending you every blessing in the future. May the same apply for former records. I would if you will send me a statement or communiqué of the big event, I shall appreciate it greatly . . .

Very sincerely yours,  
FRANCIS N. BREWSTER.

C/o "Christmas" Miss  
DIA WILSON, KENYON,  
AFRA.

Dear Mr. Workman,

In reply to your circular of 10th August, 1928, I wish to tell you how greatly I feel that in view of the short time between St. Joseph's Day and now we all have still remembered us as an "OK Day" . . . I have been so long in replying to your circular because I hoped to have been in time to the celebration unfortunately due to the present international crisis do not submit any . . . kind regards to St. Joseph's and all of your Brothers.

Very sincerely,  
L. S. STANNETT.

21, CHATSWAYE ROAD,  
WILMSLOW.

Dear Dr. Connelly,

I have learned from Mr. Conall that this year the College is celebrating in October and my mother, my brother and I have to send our congratulations and best wishes to S. J. C. and all of S. J. C. for the same. It is now several years since we were at College and Naval Tal certainly seems a long way away, but we are continually reminded of it by reading works Old Boys. John Cahill, Tom and I are working here at Mr. British Thomson-Houston and Company and we are getting on quite well. We occasionally hear from The Workmen are the Workmen from Liverpool and we know of Hendricks and the Plunketts back . . . We hope the College will have even greater success in the years to come and we shall certainly follow its progress with increasing interest.

Very sincerely yours,  
Maurice and The Lee Brothers.

H. B. (Rev. Dr.) PRESTON, Rector,  
THE COLLEGE,  
DOVER.

Dear Dr. Connelly,

A hurried line to congratulate St. Joseph's on its Golden Jubilee. May I wish you and all the good Brothers and your Staff God's choicest blessings on your wonderful work. In your busy work & message from the Old Boys give them this. Their greatest heritage is the religion their masters gave them. Yes, I have had a continual interest in the specs work we can never forget visiting our old boys in Southall . . . The gloom of — has not perched long the wings of expectation on the Shrewsbury after that I volunteered my services with the Doctor Boys in West Africa . . . The peace before my forced return, but I must get this into the Air Mail in the hope that it will get to you in good time.

Cordially yours  
H. B. (Rev. Dr.) PRESTON

BOSTON,  
St. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

Dear Rev. Dr. Connelly,

Although several thousand miles away from St. Joseph's College Boston has reached us in the form of a cutting from the "Catholic Herald" to be Dad. It says of the fact that I have not had to speak with the Old School or anyone else but cannot be discussed before . . . Hence to St. Joseph's and those who have helped to make it what it is. Hence to those who are in and who have still passed through it; only their strive to maintain the justice and respect the College commands is a gift of the soul . . .

Yours sincerely,  
Dover, October,

Cordially yours, M. J. PRESTON,  
H. B. (Rev. Dr.) PRESTON.

My Dear Dr. Connelly,

As I expected in the hurried note that I will not be able to attend the College Jubilee celebrations. You will see from the address that I will be at Hospital, Dover from about the end of August . . . However let me write this letter in the spirit of the Jubilee. I wish the College every success in its coming years, and send my fraternal congratulations to everyone for the Jubilee. If there is a commemorative published book I shall be most glad. The College has been a great institution in the past and the one that I will be another in the future . . . Once again my deepest congratulations on the Jubilee and good wishes to everyone. Very sincerely yours,

H. B. (Rev. Dr.) PRESTON

JAMES H. DAVIS, LL.D.,  
CALCUTTA.

My Dear Dr. Connelly,

Thank you for sending me the circular regarding the Jubilee. I will not be there owing to sick. I expect Mr. Justice Brown will give the toast at the Old Boys' Dinner as he did 25 years ago. I am sorry to say, I should have liked to be present this year had I been able to come. Old Boys whom I knew in the Old School . . . You ask me to send a message to the Old School. I do request it is this "May the OM. S.M." flourish in prestige and greatness is the desire of . . . This is the just jubilee. 25 years of love for the power and goodwill of all men who came to study with it. I hope the happy, all-powerful members of the School, will be of lasting benefit to the only institution in the world, now Old St. J. C. . . My wife joins me in every expression of good wishes to you all. With lowest regards.

Yours sincerely,  
James H. Davis, LL.D.

## TELEGRAMS

God's divine blessings on St. Joseph's Day

Best wishes for your progress. With love in thought—Laycock  
Mr. Dean (Old School), God Bless u. Merton Priory.

Greetings to all present. Long live St. J. C.—Preston.

Heartfelt greetings Staff and Students St. Joseph. Harvard  
College of Mass. State. Deep regret not possible to participate in  
the anniversary—Concord, Mass.

Much regret unable to respond. Best wishes for your self progress  
and prosperity—Brown, Cambridge.

Heartfelt congratulations. All for my progress and prosperity to Adam  
Walker—Cambridge.

Heartfelt congratulations to your Old Sons and best wishes for  
future—James Walker.

Whole congratulations and best wishes—Concord.

Warmest congratulations, best wishes from Harvard Society and  
Faculty. Sorry unable to attend. Congratulations dear Old Sons.

More power to your oars—Olive House,

# MUSIC AND DRAMATICS

## THE ANNUAL CONCERT

**S**T. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE had their annual concert on September 27 and 28. Always a popular event of the Saint-Tel season, this year, as part of the Jubilee Celebrations at the College, the entertainment was especially good, and the hall was filled on both days.

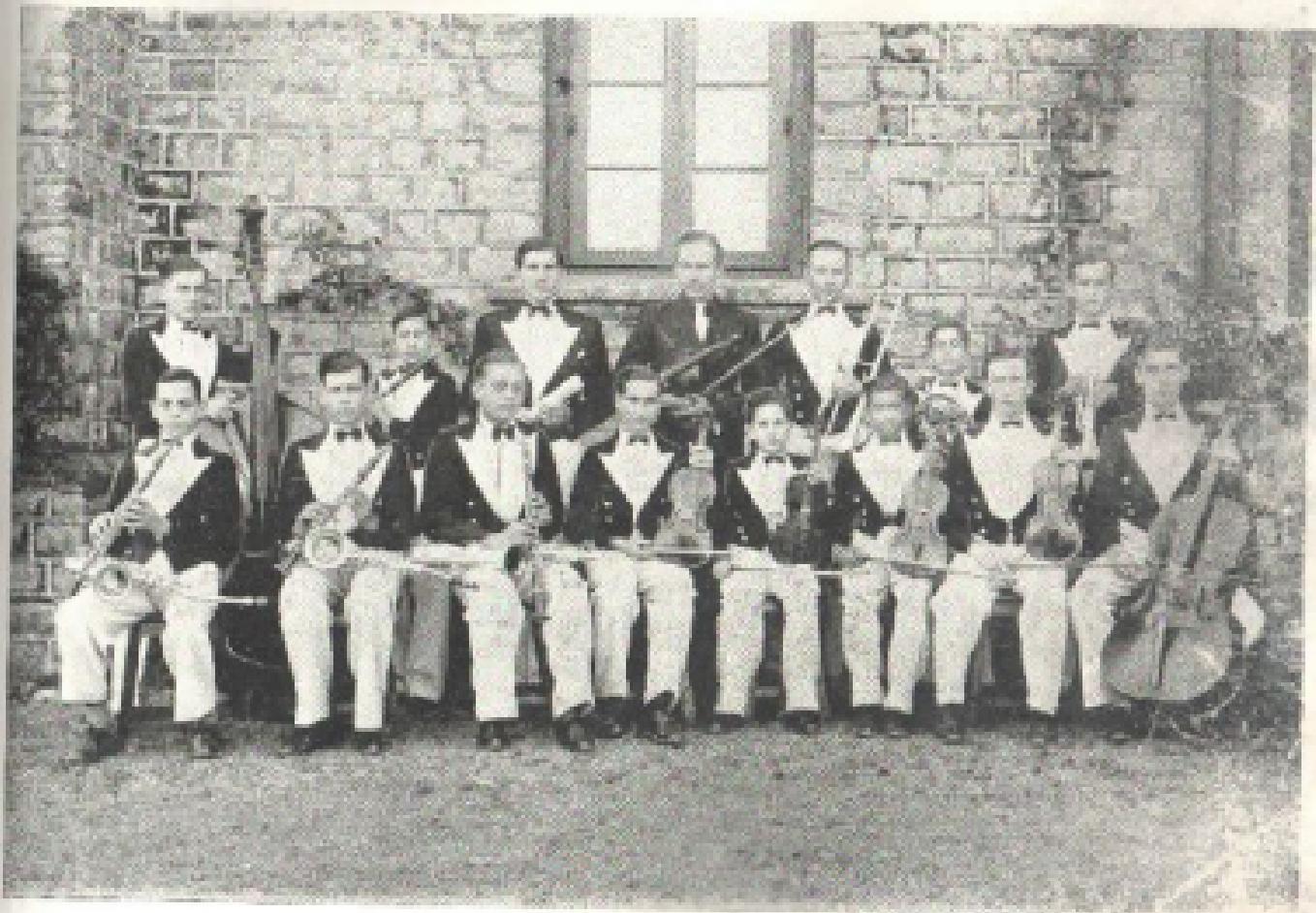


BAND DRUMS—Left to right: Crawford, T. Thompson, H. Jenkins

Perhaps the best part of the programme was the orchestral items. The juvenile orchestra, in their smart black and white shell jackets, had shown a touch of professionalism in rendering a varied selection of very enjoyable music. They were trained and conducted by Mr. H. Lindberg and broke into scratches of song as they played, among which the "Ho-Ho-Ho!" refrain from "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" was enthusiastically received by the audience.

In between the three acts of a farcical drama were singing and dancing numbers, and as a curtain raiser the Jubilee chorus made a great hit with the choir standing before a colourful drop-screen depicting St. Joseph's College in its environs. The choristers gave selections from the "Bohemian Girl." Brother Murphy sang a pleasing solo in his rich baritone voice and other vocal traits were cheerful fantasies from Mendelssohn, Bellini and Mozart. Two loudly accorded items were an 18th Century Gavotte, in period costume, performed by J. Crawford, H. Jenkins, N. Wilson and D. King and a hectic sword dance by J. Crawford, H. Jenkins and J. King.

The play centres round the dashing adventures of a parvenu Frenchman, Brendon des Chalumeaux, and his eccentric wife, Muriel. The leading roles were taken by H. Crawford and J. Whitaker, who provided endless fun without the extravagance bibliomaniac one might have expected from school boy actors in these difficult parts.



THE ORCHESTRA



THE CAST IN THE PLAY

Left to right, standing—C. Stoen, G. John, J. Mordecai, D. Beck.  
Seated—G. Brown, F. Veltz, H. Cramton, E. Doyle, F. Hartman.

Arriving at the outskirts of Paris in search of a night's lodging, M. des Châllemans and his servant tumble into the residence of the Due de Villars, mistaking his house for an inn, and there a delightful incident occurs—the second rôle personnage for one of his shabby tricks. He falls right into the arms of an ex-husband of his, whom he has done down for 3,000 francs, that being the amount of a legacy which he had presented his deceased wife on her death-bed to pay to Jolly, who is now the Duke's Chief Butler.

Jolly, with the countenance of his master, who has but two young nephews home on holiday and wishes to provide some entertainment for them, receives the travellers. The Duke goes to *maître de hotel* and the whole horse-party, including Châllemans and M. de Gourmey, plan to give des Châllemans and his henchman a very lively time that night. After a sumptuous dinner, the guest and his heavy attendant, Brutus, are lodged in a small room with two beds. Weird things happen during the night. The beds vanish to the ceiling, and a speck appears, the ghost of Châllemans's wife, who demands that he make good the 3,000 francs which she had bequeathed to Jolly. Thoroughly scared, the judges shout for the gorgon; the house party rush into the room, and the denouement comes with Châllemans reluctantly doing out the 3,000 francs as payment of his expensive hotel bill. Jolly then, removing his artificial mouse-skin, reveals himself as the wretched butler, and Châllemans falls fainting into the arms of his faithful Brutus.

The whole plot was well carried out by clever acting. F. Ward as the Due de Villars, playing his part with a good deal of insolence, while H. Crawford in the title rôle had the audience in fits throughout.

The Reverend Brother Murphy was the producer.

## THE ACOLYTE . . .

The little fool who carries the Mass  
Is always surprised; and I know  
The best can happen, to pass  
All soft and ready to sing low.

He seems obviously used  
To carry it such a sorry place;  
He pointed chisel on the wall  
Has left no scratches or face.

In that small body mine I bear  
The sickly Latin words are strong;  
While for his baby strength I bear  
When he says the book to change,

Yet, say on to words he goes  
Throughout the mass without a flaw,  
As one who intimately knows  
The Church's antiquity low.

O curly-headed titi-tay,  
If I could have my dreams come true  
I would return me years with joy  
To serve the Mass for some as you.

D. A. McCARTHY.

# SPORTS DAY

**S**T. JOSEPH'S during its half century of existence has had many glorious gais days but it is doubtful if the Sports Day this year was not the most glorious of them all. Boating accommodation round the amphitheatre, though it was provided on a lavish scale, ran short early. If Maini Tal is not full St. Joseph's compound was full on Thursday. It was an enthusiastic friendly crowd. Old Boys were all over the scene. The events were many and interesting but somehow I am more concerned with the crowd, the occasion, the tableau, the drills and the pageant generally. Good wine needs no bush, and the two football cups, the hockey

cup, the rowing cup for the Rangpur Fours or show were ample proof of the success which year after year are developed at St. Joseph's. Sir Francis and Lady James, the godfather and godmother of the Rangpur Fours Cup, were there to share in the confection of their pageant. The College authorities thank them very, very kindly for their skill and care in the production of the Lake. It is a great pride to them and to the boys of the College, that they have won this coveted trophy for the first time on that their Jubilee year. There was the usual Maryland singing, brightened by the happiness of an immense crowd of all ages, and the usual hospitality in the splendid cafe. The traditional cash drill to the music of the College brass band, the physical drill and above all the Toy Soldiers parade were more than the



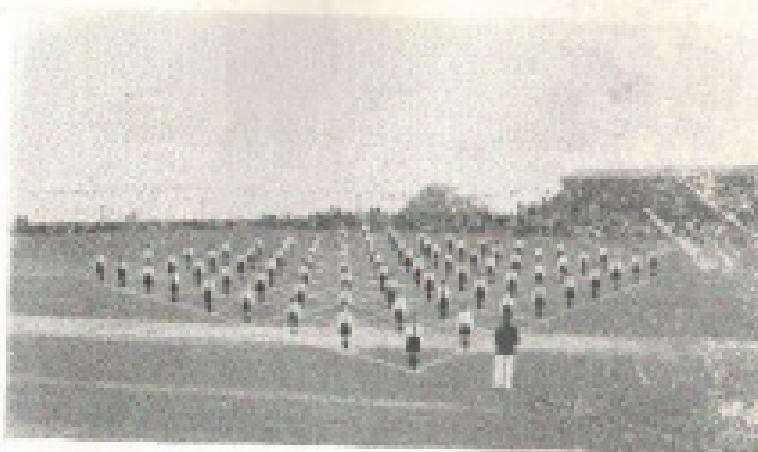
Students' Competition on Sports Day.



total success. Indeed they were perfect. Mr. Walling deserves most of the credit for these admirable performances. There was good sprinting, jumping, and the other ingredients of tone, sinew and speed. I don't know if there was any record breaking but it was of a very high standard indeed. There has been in the past many a brave encounter on that historic compound and the boys of the past must have been very proud of the feats of their successors. Proud too they must have felt of the popularity of their old school as shown by the great enthusiasm of that vast crowd. Right Rev. Dr. Full distributed the prizes. We were sorry the time was short for the speech he intended to give



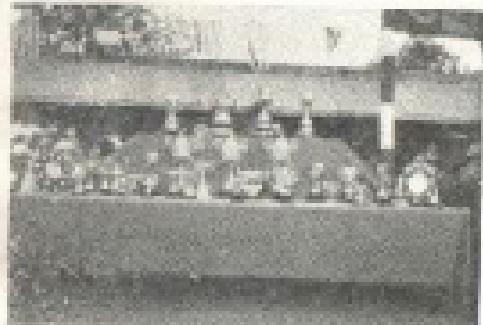
Club Drill Display on Sports Day



Physical Drill Display on Sports Day

but it is hoped to reproduce it in the College Newsletter. Illuminations and a display of fireworks, and a second big dinner for the boys brought celebration to a very happy day. We were very pleased to see Mr. and Mrs. Ebley (our hostess of last year) and General Kidner among the visitors. There was a Hockey and football match between the Past and Present on Friday and Saturday and the Jubilee celebrations ended on Saturday night after the Old Boys' dinner. The generosity of the old family at St. Joseph's scattered students and their friends will defray the heavy expenses of the Jubilee.

# COLLEGE ATHLETICS



Trophy

**A** VERY large gathering was present at St. Joseph's College Annual Athletic Sports held during Jubilee Week.

A display of Indian club-swinging was given by the senior boys, and Swedish drill by the juniors, while the smallest boys were greatly admired in their Tin Soldiers' Parade. Music was rendered by the College brass band. His Lordship the Bishop of Allahabad distributed the prizes.

## RESULTS.

**PUTTING THE SHOT.** (First Division)—M. McAvity 1; K. Gossard 2; C. Gilbert 3. Distance—29 ft. 4 in. (Second Division)—M. Whaley 1; G. Judding 2; R. Chit 1.

**HALT MILK.** (Seniors)—G. Beck 1; F. Hardaker 2; C. Gilbert 3. (Juniors)—R. Larson 1; C. Donatt 2; R. Tidke 3.

**YARDIS.** (First Division)—G. Beck 1; M. McAvity 2; C. Gilbert 3. Time—46 1/2 sec. (Second Division)—J. Brum 1; R. Chit 2; J. Jones 3. (Third Division)—C. Donatt 1; R. Tidke 2; T. Pinner 3. (Fourth Division)—J. Ross 1; J. Green 2; D. Schreft 3. (Fifth Division)—L. Walker 1; D. Geddes 2; C. Lassiter 3.

**HIGH JUMP.** (First Division)—M. McAvity 1; G. Ross 2; J. Ross 3. Height 5 ft. 2 ins. (Second Division)—M. Whaley 1; J. Ross 2; T. Green 3. (Third Division)—G. Judding 1; T. Pinner 2; F. Young 3. (Fourth Division)—D. Schreft 1; J. Flory 2; R. Larson 3.

**YARDIS.** (First Division)—G. Beck 1; M. McAvity 2; C. Gilbert 3. Time—26 1/2 sec. (Second Division)—J. Jones 1; G. Judding 2; L. Brummett 3. (Third Division)—C. Tidke 1; D. Murphy 2; C. Donatt 3. (Fourth Division)—R. Larson 1; D. Schreft 2; R. Chit 3.

**YARDIS HURDLING.** (First Division)—M. McAvity 1; G. Ross 2; F. Ross 3. Time—46 1/2 sec. (Second Division)—M. Whaley 1; M. Whaley 2; J. Brummett 3. (Third Division)—T. Pinner 1; S. Tidke 2; M. Turner 3. (Fourth Division)—E. Thomas 1; B. Larson 2; J. Flory 3.

**RELAY RACE.** (St. Joseph's vs. Banbury Convict)—Won by the College team.

**OPEN RELAY RACE.**—St. Joseph's College 1; Banbury Convict 2.

**OLD BOYS RACE.** (Veterans)—J. King 1; J. Vaughan 2; W. Martin 3. (Second Division)—R. Evans 1; R. O'Dowd 2; D. Carr 3.

**VISITORS' COMPETITION.**—Won by Miss K. Davis and Mr. C. D. Robson.

**INTER-CLASS RELAY RACES.** (First Division)—won by College Dept. (Second Division)—won by Class VIII. (Third Division)—won by Class VI. (Fourth Division)—won by Class V.

**INTER-CLASS TUG-O-WAR.**—Won by Class VIII.

**BEST MAN.** (Division I)—H. McAvity. (Division II)—M. Whaley. (Division III)—C. Donatt. (Division IV)—R. Larson.

THE CULMEN  
FIELD was won by the  
College Boys.  
THE SWANALY  
FIELD was won by  
Class V.

On account of the large number of items the sports ran late into the evening, and hence His Lordship the Bishop of Alburque was unable to deliver the speech he had intended for the occasion. The following is the text of the speech:—

#### Ladies and Gentlemen,

It has been a pleasing task to distribute the prizes to, and congratulate, the happy winners on the trophies they have won, but I have yet a more agreeable and important duty to perform, and that is, to thank thy Irish Christian Brothers, in your name and in my own, for the glorious work they are carrying on in St. Joseph's College, and to congratulate them on their attain-



Horizon Div. 1

ing the Golden Jubilee of this, the Premier School of these Provinces.

I have been closely connected with St. Joseph's College for the long period of 38 years, and I am, therefore, in a position to appreciate fully the overwhelming devotion and enthusiasm which the Brothers bring to bear upon their work. Unlike secular teachers who must work for a salary, the Brothers are satisfied with the bread they eat and the clothes they wear, and they take up education solely for the love of God and of their neighbour, and consider themselves amply rewarded if they succeed in training immortal souls for the battle of life (Certe bonum certum est), and for the eternal reward hereafter. Acting solely through motives of love and charity, they take the pupils from the bands of their parents as a sacred deposit, and consider themselves bound in conscience not only to preserve them sound and unimpaired in body and soul, but to return them one day as young men of virtue and character, and well versed in every branch of liberal and physical education.



High Jump - A. Diaz

Being themselves fully qualified and accomplished workers in the full sense of the term, they take up education not for a few years but for a life-time, not for any earthly reward but solely for the temporal and eternal welfare of the children entrusted to them. No wonder, therefore, that parents, even non-Catholic and non-Christian parents readily entrust their children, even those of tender age, to these, without hesitation and without the least fear for their moral welfare.

But the best proofs of the soundness and completeness of the education imparted by the Christian Brothers are surely the Annual Results in the public examinations, in which St. Joseph's generally tops the list, and the testimonies of the ex-alumni, or "Old Boys" who have passed through the College. It sometimes happens, I am sorry to say, that young men, and for the greater part of that, young women also seduced by worldly friends and temptations, lose by degrees, that sense of duty and that sense of conscience which they brought home from their school, and which for a time, was the safeguard of their innocence and happiness, and grieves and disappoint their teachers and parents by an unbecoming behaviour. But it, in spite of this, you hear them still preserving feelings of esteem and gratitude for their institution, you may conclude with certainty that they were treated with kindness and that virtuous principles were implanted in their hearts. In spite of our fallen nature, there still remains with us a deep sense of respect and gratitude towards those who have directed our first steps in life.

Most Ladies and Gentlemen, ask any of the ex-alumni of this College what they now think of their school days, and of the Christian Brothers, and you will hear them, without exception, speak with praise, pride and gratitude of the place of their education, of the kindness



Parents of Our Old Boys.

and virtues of their teachers, and of the happy years they spent in the College. In my Pastoral Visitations, I often meet "Old Boys" of St. Joseph's College, who still take a family interest in the welfare of their Alma Mater, and who make it a point to revisit it as often as they can. We know before us a fine proof of this in the large number of "Old Boys" who have come from all parts of India to participate with the good Brothers in the consecration and joy of this Centenary Jubilee.

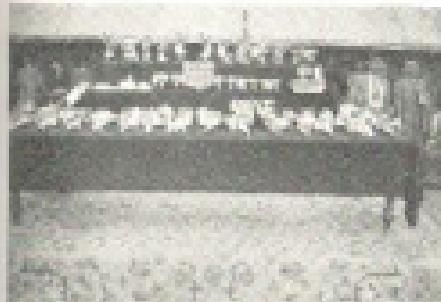
What, then, is the educational cause and creed of the Christian Brothers that produces such indelible impression in the hearts and minds of its alumnus? It is the creed and code of the Catholic Church. We believe that education is a unit and that it stands both for the head and for the heart. We believe that morality cannot be taught without religion because religion is its foundation and mission, and the mighty power of morality. Hence we are prepared to make any sacrifice, to incur

any expense in order to bring up and send forth from our educational institutions exemplary and God-bearing young men and women, with grit and courage to face life's toils and temptations; honest, loyal and useful members of religion and society.

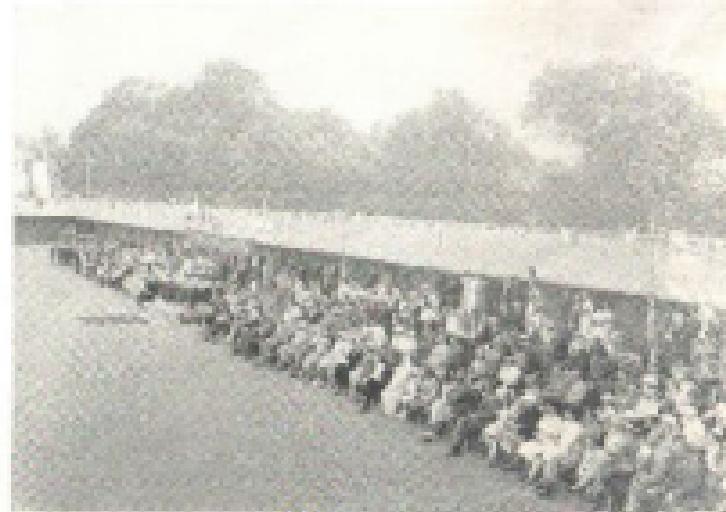
THIS IS our belief; such is our educational code; and St. Joseph's College stands here, and has stood here for

80 years, and will continue to stand here for ages to come, to attest the Christian Brothers' recognition of, and fidelity to the Catholic code of education. And now Ladies and Gentlemen there only remains for me to offer the Christian Brothers, their staff, their past and present boys, your congratulations and mine on this, the Golden Jubilee of their great College.

#### THE PRIZES



#### PART OF THE CROWD AT THE SPORTS





Winners of the Rampur Coxless Four.  
Left to right, standing—Dr. Dugdale, Mr. Ryan  
and Mr. G. H. J. Williamson.

## ROWING

### THE RAMPUR COXLESS FOUR

FOR physical development there is scarcely any exercise better than rowing—that is, rowing as it should be. This year we had it in all its perfection, our instructor being Sir Francis James of the Allahabad High Court. Rowing was to him a pleasure and a delight, as is any game or exercise to the man who is perfect at it; and he gave his evenings to coaching our four on the lake.

Some years ago we had made a few unsuccessful attempts to win the Rampur Coxless Four in the Madras Tel Boat Club competitions. This year we won it



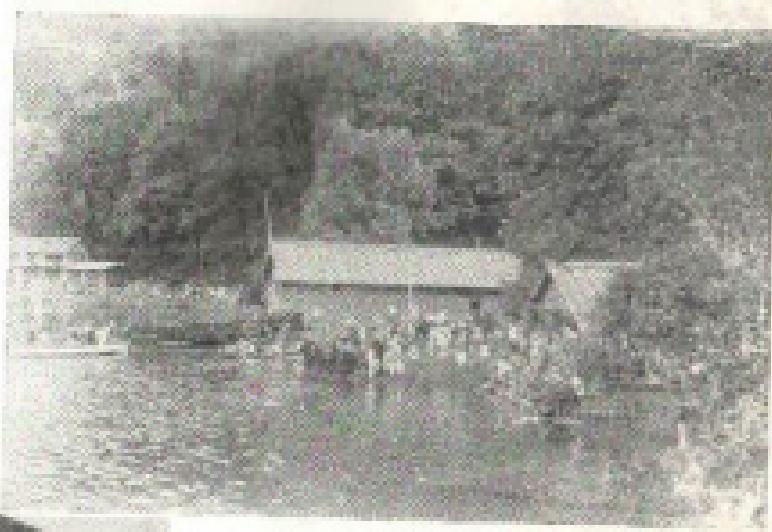
The College Boat House.

for the first time; and I fitted in well with all the other successes that added so much to the splendour of our Golden Jubilee year.

Brother Calhoun made our young oarsmen enthusiastic and Sir Francis gave them all the grace and rhythm that go with the complete oarsman. After strenuous practice on the lake we determined to enter two teams for the coveted trophy. As balance is one of the first requisites our "heavies" formed our first string and our "lights" the second string.



Our Rowing Team with Trainer



At the Regatta.

The race was run on the second day of the regatta. In spite of a bad start, due to unhammar conditions, the "heavies" overhauled the City team that had led them for some time and annexed the trophy after a fine race. The "lights" pulled well but were extinguished after a preliminary flutter. Congratulations to our first four on their record and thanks to Sir Francis James for the unflagging and cheerful interest he took in coaching them so well and preparing them for victory.

# FOOTBALL

## THE RAMPUR CUP

UNERATION again this year. True, opposition was not so formidable as last year, but still the fact remains that we did not lose a single match in football to any outside team. In the league we went through with 112 points, our only serious opponents being the Band, and the "B" team came third in the list, losing only to their bigger brothers and the Bengal. Some of the league matches this year were eloquent illustrations of football as it should not be played. A few of the local teams that entered served only to increase the number of matches, and the Eastern Command, who are usually stoutly opponents, had a very poor year as far as players went.

The second tournament for the Rampur Cup was perhaps more interesting as it was played on the knockout system. Some of the League "titbits" wisely remained in their burrows and we had some opposition from the other teams. We had to dispose of the Band before the final. The match was fairly good as our opponents had some rather good players. As a team they are better suited for a bayonet charge than for a combined attack on the goal. The final match was against the V. M. C. A. We expected to beat them by a large margin, but our forward line had only one goal to their credit, the only goal scored in the match. The exhibition match which came off later between ourselves and Maini Tal was played on a better system than the Civil versus Military games of last year, where there was perhaps better individual play but little team work as the players were playing their first game together.

Gilbert and Horan in the back line were again very reliable and our half-back line with Robertson, Fernandez and Vaughan was always to be depended on. The forward line had not the zing of last year's pack, their chief weakness being lack of finish. Browne was missing for the second tournament, but he was doing big work in the Diamond for the North Western Railway team, which, according to the paper account, was unfortunate in not being the first non-military team to carry off the trophy. We wish him every success in his new line. He will long be remembered in Maini Tal for his prowess on the pitch.

The Possibilities and Probabilities for next year, and even those who were quite improbable and improbable, go plenty of practice in Dr. Curman's general tournament. It prepared them for the hard knocks incidental to the Match.

Even more important in one respect than the outside tournaments is the little honkyed inter-class tournament (par course at the end of the actual year - the 2nd). There is no necessity to dilate on the history of this old competition so any old guy. If he has reached the top standard he has probably been wounded in the More



Crews skipping the boats at a "Pond"



FOOTBALL TEAM—*An Columbia Corporation.*

Left to right, top row—M. Ryan, M. McNamee, K. McNamee, H. Murphy, C. Gilman, R. Vangnaar, F. Henderer  
Middle row—J. Whalen, P. Fournier, C. Moore  
Front row—F. Davis, G. Scott

at least once. However, for the uninitiated let us say this much before we begin to tell the Old Boys how it went this year. Thirty years ago an Old Boy of the College, Alan More, familiarly known as More presented a small cup for competition. This little trophy was put up for inter-class competition in football. Hence the name More Tournament. For thirty years it has been fought for with almost unbelievable vigour. This year

the Specials were so strong that they trounced all the other class teams in the league even though they played short, and there were so many draws in the knock-out that the final could not be played before the Specials departed for home on December 1st. Hence the Specials retain the Cup which they had annexed in the Senior Cambridge last year. In any case there was no doubt about the result.

## THE FOOL'S PRAYER . . .

The royal barge was down; the king sought none  
New sport to banish care, and to the bower cried;  
"Sir Fool kneel down and make for us a prayer!"

The bower doffed his cap and boll,  
And stood the waiting court before;  
They could not see the bitter smile  
Behind the painted gauze walls.

He bowed his head and bent his knee  
Upon the monarch's silken step;  
His pleading voice arose:  
"O Lord, be merciful to me, fool!"

"No pity, bairn, could change thy heart  
From red with wrong to white as wool.  
The red must heel the sin; but, Lord,  
Be merciful to me, a fool!"

"'Tis not by guilt the onward sweep  
Of truth and light, O Lord, we stray;  
Tis by our follies that so long  
We hold the Earth from Heaven's crest;

"These shamer teeth still in the mire,  
Go causing blamens without end;  
These hard, well-meeting bones we thrust  
Among the heat strings of a friend.

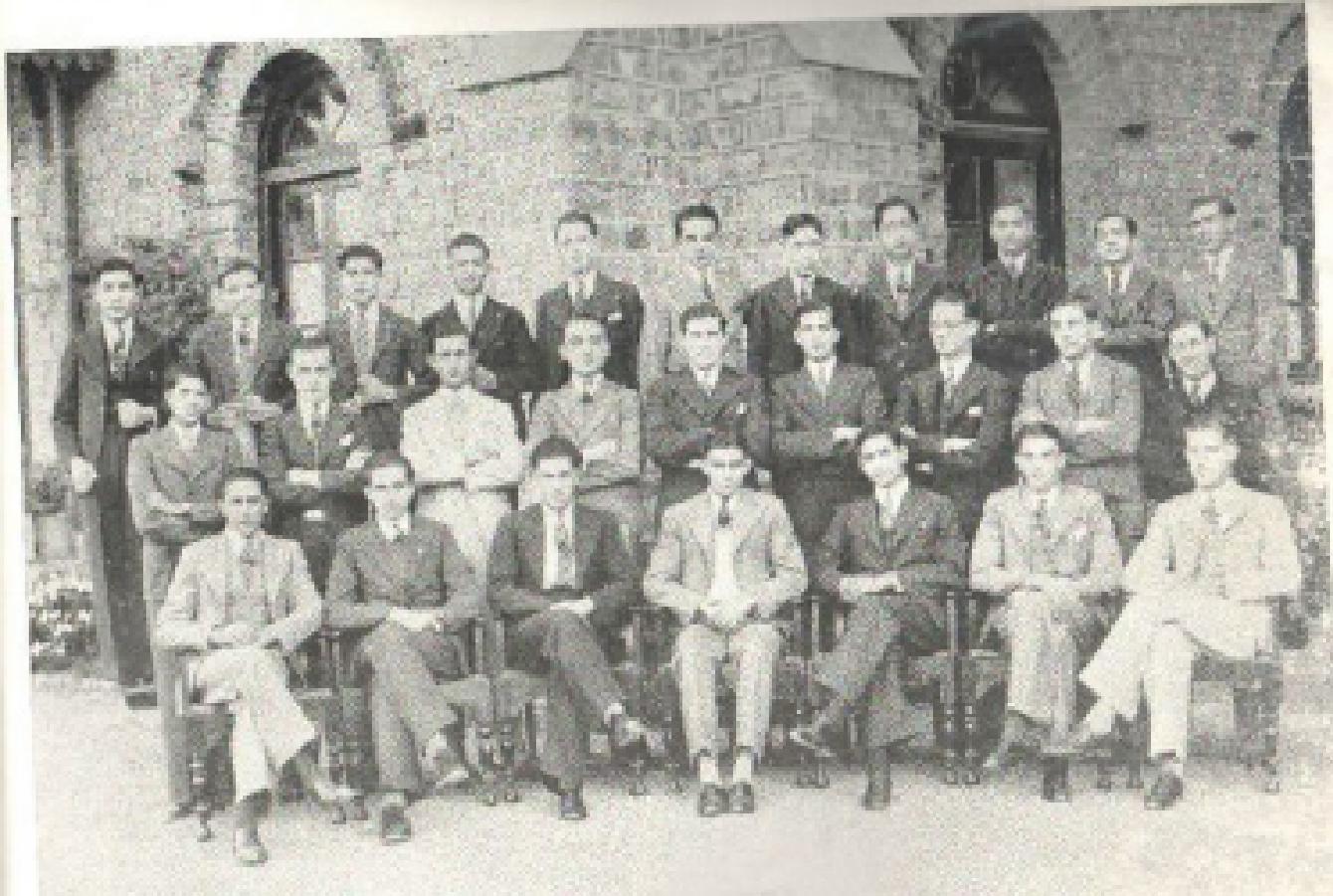
"The blighted truth we might have kept—  
Who knows how more it blotted and stung?  
The word we had no need to say—  
Who knows how steadily it has rung?"

"Our faults no tenderness should ease—  
The blinding shapes will cleanse them off,  
But for our numbers—oh, in silence  
Before the eyes of heaven we fall!

"Earth bears me bairns for mistakes;  
Men grow the know and sorrow the tool.  
Thou did his will; but, Thou, O Lord,  
Be merciful to me a fool!"

The room was hushed. In silence rose  
The king, and sought his garden crook,  
And walked silent, and murmured low,  
"Be merciful to me, a fool!"





SPECIAL DEPARTMENT

# HOCKEY

GYMNASTICA CUP

THE LESLIE

**V**ERY soon after the re-opening of the College our teams were putting into form for the GYMNASTICA CUP TOURNAMENT. Some practice matches on the Plate showed that there were about four teams in the running for the honours. Philander Smith College and the Golden Club proved to be our greatest opponents. Our match in the semi-final with the Golden Club produced hockey of the finest type. In the final we met our old rivals from P. S. C. and won after a very hard fight. Aligarh University sent up a splendid team for the second tournament. Their displays in practice matches seemed to mark them out as easy victors. The draw brought us out in their half and we met them in the semi-final. The match was fast, furious and clean. Aligarh were the first to score, and they increased their lead by a goal awarded in a penalty bally. Browne then broke through and scored for the College. After this Aligarh were completely disconcerted and were forced to bring back some of their attack to stem the fine forward movements for the equalizing goal. Corner after corner was given against them. Finally Doyle, one of the College forwards, broke through and shot, but in doing so he was fouled by some of the Aligarh defense. A penalty bally was given against Aligarh. Browne took the bally and missed the ball, but instead of the goal a free hit was given against the College. One of the College forwards made some remark about the decision of the referee and was told to leave the field. He did so without a word of protest. Then one of the backs for urging on the team in結構-

boy language to "mark in" and get a goal was ordered off also! Such queer things do happen. The result was that we lost by a goal. After the match some things were said in the referee, and it was evidently considered "sporting" to send a very nasty and untrue account of the match to some of the papers with all the haste possible. We saw in one of the football tournaments matches between two of the local teams something like a "general scrap." The referee, a military man this time, quietly and manfully calmed the storm, no players were sent off, the match went on as usual, and there were no untrue newspaper accounts. But then—well, verb. sep.

The LESLIE TOURNAMENT, our hockey equivalent of the Mon, brought out the Specials on top in the league. This meant that they were in the final for the knock-out. In the first of the knock-out matches the Tenth trounced the Ninth by five clear goals, but on the following day they were themselves eliminated by the Eighth by the odd goal in three. Whether it was that the Tenth had an off day or their jokers had a lucky day there seemed to be something wrong with the results; and they were perhaps fortunate to lose by as small a margin. The final brought out all the good points of the juniors. They played fine hockey; but in spite of the extra player allowed them and the fact that the Specials had only ten players, strength, speed and years were too much for the Eighth and the Specials again won the trophy, the score being two goals to one. The Leslie seems to have become a Specials' reserve, and they are determined that it shall remain so.



HOCKEY TEAM - Members of the Crandall Hockey Team, 1952  
Front row right, top row: H. Crook, W. C. Johnson, W. M. Johnson  
Middle row right: R. F. Thompson, D. G. Miller, R. V. Parker, W. L.

# OLD BOYS'

## GOLDEN JUBILEE DANCE

THE Old Boys of St. Joseph's College held their Annual Dance as in former years at Barnes' Restaurant on Friday, 10th September. This year's reunion, which was the fifth that has been held and was known as the Golden Jubilee Dance, was notable chiefly for the presence of a record number of Old Boys. Despite the fact that attendance was restricted, as usual, to guests invited by Old Boys, members of the College Staff and the parents of present pupils, and notwithstanding the round of entertainments already indulged in during Jubilee Week by these staunch friends of St. Joseph, there were gathered together for this festive occasion no less than 120 happy souls on pleasure bent.

The College crest, armillary and giant round, - both in College colours - very effectively set off by twelve large bunches of balloons and four chandeliers were the principal features of the decorations in the hall. One of the guests was heard to remark that, in the decoration scheme she could detect the hand of a woman; but those who had previously been wretchedly the victim of the grimy Old Boys' planning and toiling for hours on end knew it to be the work of mere sinners.

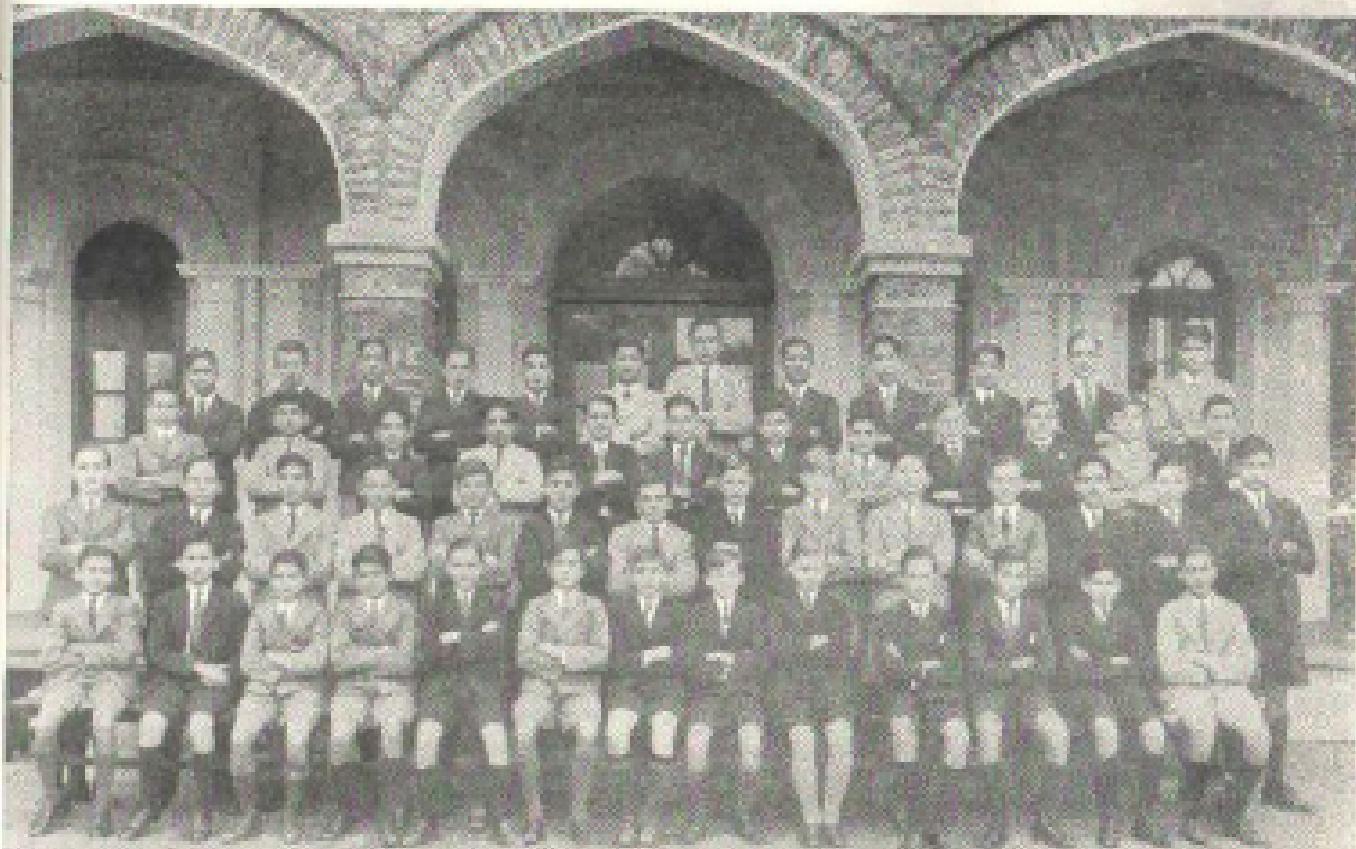
The dance was an unprecedented success and voices of the wildest mirth and revelry followed one another in quick succession till close on 1 a.m., when a definite effort was made to bring the merrymaking to an end by the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." True

hope! After "Auld Lang Syne" had been lustily sung, an only an S. J. C. crowd can sing it were downed upon the assemblage a dim realisation which rapidly hardened into firm conviction that what was now required to round off the proceedings was a little community singing. It was at this point that Barbara King, daughter of that S. J. C. veteran Mr. H. King, natty stepped into the breach. In manner reminiscent of a master producing rabbits, Miss King contrived to have seated before the piano a steady stream of performers while she herself led the singing from the stage till 4 o'clock. In a final burst of enthusiasm several merry makers, wistful to make some ample pictures recording their deep satisfaction and appreciation, stripped the walls of their S. J. C. decorations and were with gaudily adoring their friends in given, white and blue before seeing them home.

The music supplied by the Dance Bandette of the Queen's Royal Regiment was greatly appreciated and the Old Boys of St. Joseph's College take this opportunity of placing on record their gratitude to the Dance Band of the Queen's both for the excellence of their programme and the manner in which they responded to the strenuous demands made upon their energy.

A special vote of thanks must go to Mr. Ernest Dower, an Old Boy, and an enthusiastic amateur photographer who brought up with him from Bunting a complete outfit for night photography. He took about twenty-five photographs during the dance and copies of these pictures will be available at 25/- each of the Old Boys' Golden Jubilee Dance. The first set will be on view at Barnes' Restaurant about the middle of the month.

The Old Boys also take this opportunity of acknowledging their debt of gratitude to Miss Dower who for the fifth time has placed Barnes' Restaurant at the disposal of the Old Boys for their Annual Dance.



CLASSES VI and VII

# AN IMPRESSION

BY FRANK W. DURGEE.

In the snowy Himalayas India possesses the sublimest mountain scenery to be found on the surface of the earth. In this vast range there are little places which if placed among the Alps would make the Jungfrau and Mont Blanc hide their diminished heads. An important place is Maiti Tal, the chief centre of interest therein being St. Joseph's College.

Situated at the top of a hill the College commands a wonderful view of the surrounding country; it is verily a fortress rendered almost impregnable by its strategic position. It is here that this old knight gave to "Fight the Good Fight," and it is here where characters are moulded. The little scoldings and "Nags," who among the Old Boys does not remember Rev. Paul's "Rod," one yet I suppose, had its share in the making of character. This, with many other little points here known to those who have passed through the College, makes every Old Boy look back with pride and admiration, and follow with enthusiasm the progress of his Alma Mater. The College has furnished, shall we say, many great men in the various walks of life, many won military distinctions in the last war, many now lie in

"Soil cover'd of a foreign field  
That is for ever absent."

To say that the educational prowess of the College has been exceptionally brilliant is more platitude as it is least fitly done.

This year of grace would be very hard for an Old Boy to forget, the grandeur and splendour with which the whole Jubilee Celebrations were conducted have, I am sure, imprinted on the minds of those who were present.

A picture which time would find very hard to efface. Let us now look over the Jubilee Dinner.

A professor of the College once asked me if I intended becoming a playwright, there was of course a great deal of sarcasm behind this. He asked this question as his students were requested to copy out certain questions asked by a "learned Doctor" and one student tried to characterize the "ordinal." The scene was the Physics laboratory but how the scene changed, for the worse this time at far as I was concerned. I intended to characterize my visit to Maiti with due regard to the unities of Time, Place and Action (Mr. T. A. Murphy) but what I was told on my last attempt is still ringing in my ears.

The little trip up made me feel like an old boy in the literal sense as I felt; as if I was 10 years older, the aged feeling was augmented when Mr. Chinnally in his unimportant manner advised a bearer and told him to bring tea for the "ashish." At the dinner the feeling was further increased when a bearer came up and wanted to know if it was to be a "chola" or a Vermonth. The actual dinner is rather hard to describe but I have tried to use the language of Macaulay as a matter of fact, I have copied him grossly perhaps, perhaps inverted commas are excused.

The proceedings for the dinner had been pushed on rapidly and on the 1st of October, 1928, at 8 pm, the sitting commenced. There have been spectacles more dazzling to the eye, more gorgeous with jewellery and cloth of gold, but there was never a spectacle so well calculated to strike a cultivated and imaginative mind as the Jubilee Dinner. All the various kinds of interests which belong to the near and the distant, to the present and the past were collected at one spot and in one hour,

Every step in the literary achievements of the after  
dinner speakers carried the audience backward  
through many prosperous years or forward to foreign  
countries where Old Boys living under strange stars are  
carrying on the good name of the College.

The place was the concert hall, well worthy of so great  
an occasion, it is the great hall of the College, the hall  
which but lately has resounded with the applause of an  
admiring audience, the hall where recently the sales of  
Crawford had for a moment enraged and then melted  
the audience into an admiring and embracing one  
(apologies to Crawford). As in days of old when Tacitus  
thundered against the emperor of Africa, so also on  
that day of modern times did Connolly thunder against  
Culhane for having stolen all his "thunder." There  
were seven side by side a theologian and a scientist, a  
historian and a motor engineer. The spectators had  
allured Dover to procure for us on paper the thoughtful  
footsteps of these great men and those ranged around,

Hancock was present also, but, unfortunately for him,  
did not have any ardent devotees, being a impudent  
dandy he made us feel jolly, which jollity probably ex-  
plained for the serenade which in my opinion the  
inhabitants of Romance Park will take long to forget.

And now, I hope and wish sincerely, knowing full well  
that I am expressing the thoughts of many Old Boys,  
that St. Joseph's College, Malvi Tal, may for years to  
come be, to put it shortly, greater than it is at present.  
I wish the old College the best of everything I can think  
of, and hope that the Christian Brothers continuing in  
their present rôle, may meet with more success than that  
with which they have already met. And, lastly, being  
enthusiastic I hope, along with others, that the opportunity  
may be given me to attend the Diamond Jubilee Celebra-  
tions where once again 'midst Brothers and Old Boys we  
may grieve on.

"Dear familiar fauna."

"... 36 years of Loyal and Devoted Service"



Charles Russell M. Fugl 1864

We regret to announce the death of the  
College Dulu Teacher, Munshi Fugl Ulub,  
who died on 26th October last. He gave  
thirty-six years of loyal and devoted  
service to the College.

# A KATHGODAM PICNIC

BY G. JARRO

THE sixteenth of June, the day of the feast of Corpus Christi, nine enthusiastic hikers decided to spend the afternoon at Kathgodam. We had decided on this little station partly because it would provide a change from the everyday monotony of Old Hind and also as it is our starting point on the railway journey home. The renewal of home-going memories was, I think, the stronger motive. The weather was indeed favorable and we set out in high spirits. We hoped to walk down and back in spite of the advice of those ones who suggested returning in a bus. The walk down to the Brewery was soon accomplished. The longest stretch was still ahead when a friendly bus driver offered us a gladly accepted lift for the rest of the way.

Arrived at Kathgodam we made straight for the cycle shop only to be disappointed. Well, since cycles were not available, what about tongas, as we for some sort of a ride we must? Tongas are usually fairly respectable vehicles, but the two that were offered us were certainly splendid examples of first class tongas which their proud owners claimed them to be. A swim being first in our programme and as the swimming spot was some distance down the main road a chariot race would be the speediest and most novel means of getting there. Needless to say, the tonga drivers were relieved of their duties. Two of our party took on the work with a skill that was really surprising.

Now comes the great race. The earliest Rishian races were singly in chariots drawn by two horses. Our two chariots had five and six persons each and only one horse apiece. But for excitement this surpassed all other races. Some of us were almost on the horses backs. To stir on the steeds and to increase the excitement we kept hanging on the corrugated iron hood and uttering all kinds of wild calls. Though not quite in keeping with

the dignity of the "Spes," it certainly was good fun. After numerous hairbreadth escapes from the ditch and saving two accidents the great race ended, much to the tongue-twisting relief. Poor chaps, they never bargained for this.

The swimming tank was situated in an orchard of mango trees. Most of us at first paid no heed to the fruit but plunged into the cool refreshing water. Two non-swimmers, however, decided to explore the orchard. After thoroughly satisfying themselves as to the excellent quality of the fruit they returned to inform us of our good fortune. This, I am sorry to say, resulted in a general invasion of the orchard and soon a pillar-case of mangoes was got. I know that a certain Old Boy on reading this will smile a grim smile, but I hope he has long since pardoned our offence. We carried on swimming until about midday when we were to lunch. This was at the bower of one of our party whose mother had very kindly invited us over.

After a little uneventful shooting which followed lunch we set back for college. It was decided that each member should carry the bag of the spoils, which weighed a good twenty pounds, for ten minutes at a time. This would not make it so burdensome. On the return journey we kept to the main road a little too long and this caused difficulty in returning to the arid path. When, with halting down upon steep slopes and banging into trees and other obstacles we presented quite a tattered spectacle as we joined on the path. Besides a good amount of our delicious burden had been lost.

After this it was fairly easy and uneventful going to the Brewery. Here our spirit began to slacken considerably. The bag was now transferred to a coolie. By this time the small bazaar was reached we were going along at a snail's pace, stopping every hundred yards or so for a rest. Weary but not in the least regretting our walk we arrived at college just as study was finishing. Our backs were aching with sunburn; but what was that to the enjoyment of the day? And so to bed, thankful for the good time and awaiting all others to come.

# REMINISCENCES

B. V. C. J. HAMMILL

It's "Reminiscences." You ask for, so I flick the pages of the "Book of Time" back and back till I get to well nigh a Hostling 42 years ago.

1860-1882. vivid recollection of my first journey to St. Joseph's Seminary—under the charge of a matronly lady, whose two sons in half years have made their mark in life, and another lad, briefly known through his scholastic career by the initials to his name "P. P." whose looks are on to a stamp "P. P." had with me. Who in the fulness of time has come to be known throughout the continent of men as a labor leader, "P. P." extinguished "the then unknown Labor Organization."

Menances are linked with names which stand for so very much in life then and to-day. A dear old lady, Mrs. Martin (E. L. F.), by virtue of her sex I place first. Then the Brothers—Fabian Lyons (who convinced me emphatically that the expression "I won't" in an

order given was not only bad grammar but was an indication of a recalcitrant mind—I did not get so again) and Fabius Kennedy, who have shared the great industry—Required to pass.

Others of the same band of brothers, as Brothers D. B. Roland, Luke Ahern, Philip Staudert, have also gone to their eternal reward. To-day, still with us, and to my mind giants in the educational field are Brothers Callahan, J. B. Connolly, Columban, are, forgetting the "I'll drive-the-devil-on-as-you-can" great Brother Paul (Doherty), with the ever-to-hand "Present" snuggled in an inner pocket of his vestments for the busy and unscrupulous youth. Pages and pages could I write on the many incidents with these guides and helpers to youth—but say "God bless them all."

Then the pages of the past unfold names such as Flyer, Tegner, Ferguson, Jack Sexton (and all the "Ghats" Sestons a great and grand family). Further, the patriotic souls, Michael Flahive (now a Head member of the Church Militant), the "Society of Jesus" J. Joseph Lee, the Ruth man with the heart of a lion on the football field, the Wrenner brothers, and I have with deliberation reserved to the last in this enumeration of names one which will bring back many recollections to others—if the good reader does not consider this edition too tedious, the names of John and Ernest Vaughan, the former a great Captain on the football field only seconded by "Ernie," his brother.

This recording of individual careers brings back memories of many others who have done and are to-day doing their "bit" in life based on the solid grounding of character and work instilled in them by their Alma Mater.

During the progress of the years 1860-1882 the original little house known as the "Sem" could not sustain its energy; so "hus" itself, so to speak, and shot up



Kenpho—Ken...

Off to  
the Holy See.

"Nonni's Ark" on the right; then came a Building Room, Box Room, and years later I had the good fortune of seeing for myself a right wing added to the central block. To-day, well, one sees a compact architectural building raising its "towers" unobstructed to the blue vaults of Heaven with a change in the call to arms from "Munro Fidei" to "Gloria Beatae Beatissima." There was a bit of "Appropriation" going on in these years as well, culminating with "Saint Cross," followed by Donabedian, and St. Joseph's College Estate to-day is a property you Irish Christian Brothers may well be proud of—the marvel of it all being there is no personal gain but just an onward "Tramp, Tramp" through the years with but one object in view—the moral and educational uplift of the domiciled European and Anglo-Indian.

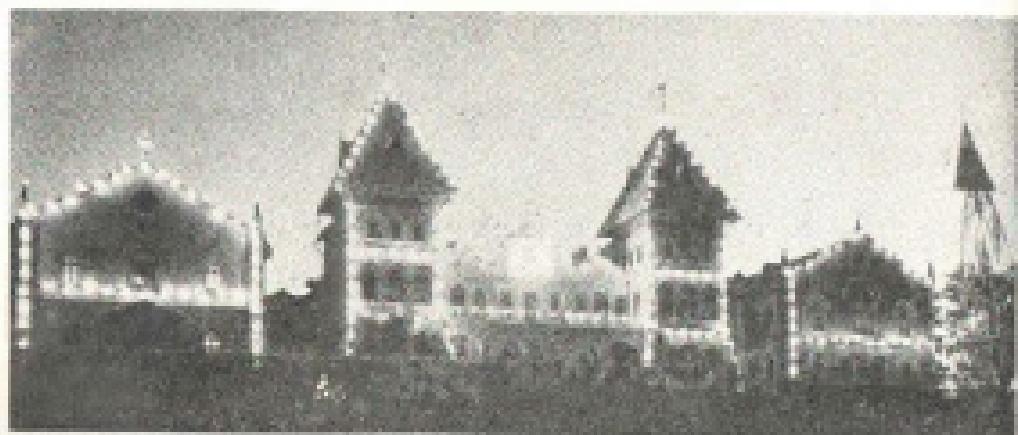
The years rolled on and in 1921 the next generation of Hammill commenced his studies, a very fresh "Fresher" aged nine years toiling on step by step till 1926 when he moved on to face life in London, by himself, fortified with an assurance in himself and the grounding given

him under your care. He has met with adversity and I expect will meet with more, but I am grateful his training in youth has given him the "Guts" to "Whistle his Blues away" and carry on "fighting the good fight."

I know you will be pleased to hear Maurice, after matriculating, secured his B.Sc. (Eng.) London and has been accepted as a Graduate of the INSTITUTE OF MECHANICAL AND PRODUCTION ENGINEERING. A deal of hard work yet lies ahead of him and he has God's gifts of health, years and optimism to get himself into a special circle known as "CONSULTING INDUSTRIAL ENGINEERS."

I have been wordy, so please make use of your pen, but leave my message on the eve of retirement from Government harness for over 25 years, to those who shared their youth with me: "God bless our Abby Mater and the Irish Christian Brothers in the years ahead."

Kindest regards. Heaven's choicest blessings on the "Sons-Of" and may St. Joe's always be as our Abby Mater always has been—in the vanguard of education.



A Gracious Message from Rome



SEGRETERIA DI STATO DI Sua SANTITÀ



TELEGRAMMA

DATA

RECEIVED PRIVATE OFFICE  
RAZI TEL. ROMA

FROM  
RAZI

TO TELEGRAM COLLEGE

RECEIVED YOUR TELEGRAM FROM TELEGRAM COLLEGE ROMA 10  
AND YOUR TELEGRAM DATED MARCH 19TH CONFIRMATION RECEIVED  
CORRECTLY. LEAVE READING THE CABLES FROM TELEGRAM  
COLLEGE YOUR FRIENDS THAT ARE PRESENT PRACTICAL USE  
THEIR SERVICES

TELEGRAM COLLEGE



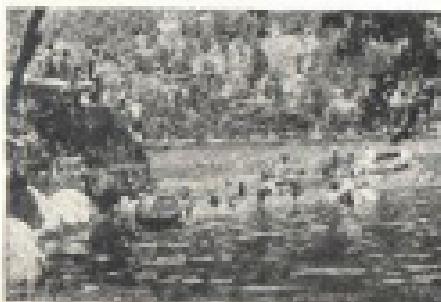
CLASSES VIII, IX and X

Khurja is a dead place now, Sir." So there was nothing for it but to pack up our trunks and go. But first we had a walk on the verandah from our little emergency truck box; and then, too, who could resist those lovely little pools below the bridge? The sun was hot, and our bathing attire was dry before the next outward bound bus found us sitting by the roadside and took us aboard for Ranikhet. Nothing much to be said about Ranikhet though it is one of the biggest military stations in India. The old bungalow has its rooms occupied by officers on short leave from the plains. One of them, a young fellow with a year's experience of India and having his first view of the hills had brought with him a fortnight's provision supply to keep him fishing in a little stream somewhere near the borders of Nepal. I wonder has he found his way there yet? Not if his progress is proportional to his knowledge of Hindustani.

I do not know on what principle milestones are put up; but this I do know, that when you are in the middle of Ranikhet Bazaar you are told by one of them that you are three miles from Ranikhet, while, if you ascend about thirty yards to the road above the bazaar, which road happens to be in the Cantonments, another soulent

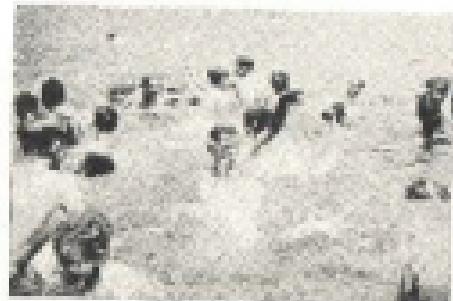
milestone informs you that you are only one mile away. We tried both of them and found them correct, in this that according to the road you take you are one or three miles from Ranikhet when you have officially reached it. It reminded me strongly of Rutherford's telegram announcing to an astonished world that in the big Panayam-Burma war the Madison casualties were not officially dead because the countries were not officially at war. Perhaps the same truth holds good in the Sino-Japanese conflict. I wonder how it feels to be officially alive when you are really dead!

Two days' stay here sufficed and we were off to Almora where, as it happens, the forest officer, the engineer and the civil surgeon are all old College Boys. An evening's walk will show that here, too, time, which otherwise seems to stand still, has brought changes in her train. Two new "Table Theatres" here on the verge of civilization! A noisy rickety "card" consisting of a xylophone, a drum and a triangle advertises each day's picture through the bazaar, the xylophone player usually resting on his laurels after a couple of dozen blasts or so to allow his helmsman ample opportunity for the display of their musical talent in feats of physical



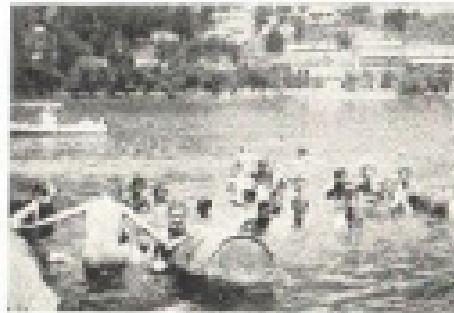
## MIDSUMMER

Frolicing  
in  
Splash



strength. A day in the dakh bungalow is enough to show that, to a great extent, the old type of traveller has gone. Now all nature's oddities seem to come there. Shude of old Kinnaray, surely you do not provide here now? My travelling companion had to return to Maini the following day, and, as I had planned to return by slow stages through Pauri and Ramgarh to the do the Almora-Banipach stage in one march, I went on the third day for a practice walk to Pauri, ten miles away. The road for about four miles runs down hill through country reminiscent of the Sahara before it became flat, the next six miles being all uphill. Hungry and perspiring I reached the dakh bungalow. After repeated shouting a figure appears from the hill above and tells me he will bring the chowkidar. Curious, I thought, remembering Khalsa. The chowkidar turns up. Here again the same story. Nobody comes that way now as all are rushed to Almora by the motor road. No chance of anything to eat. Good heaven! It's one o'clock, I've been fasting since morning and I've still a return journey of ten miles to make. Is there no way out of it? Well, he could make a cup of tea, but, since "doubly red" is out of the question perhaps the asslt would accept a few chappatis. I had had that experience before, so I

asked him if they would do the "leather" type. Well, no . . . not exactly leather . . . but . . . And off he went to prepare my epicurean repast. The man from up the hill squatted on the verandah and I lay back in an easy chair silently awaiting my fate. Suddenly the silence is broken by my squatting friend. "When are you going back to Vilayat?" I picked up my ears. What did the fellow mean? "I was there in 1914," he concluded. "I knew Brighton, Bournemouth, Dover, and France too—a lovely country, only it was so cold. I was with Medical Corps and I liked the place so much. Everyone was so kind and everything so clean. I asked when it was all over to remain on as a servant, but officer would not allow any Indian man to remain; said I would get no work." "And what work are you doing here?" "Well, in the morning I open the bungalow, then I take my food; in the evening I close it up and then I take my food again. No work nowadays on this route. British do not come like years ago." My heart went out to the old soldier, but the return of the chowkidar with my repast soon transferred it to my boots. Amidst tales of Colonel this and General that, over the old sepoy I made a frontal attack on the viands. The teapot held one cup of tea, and it was all

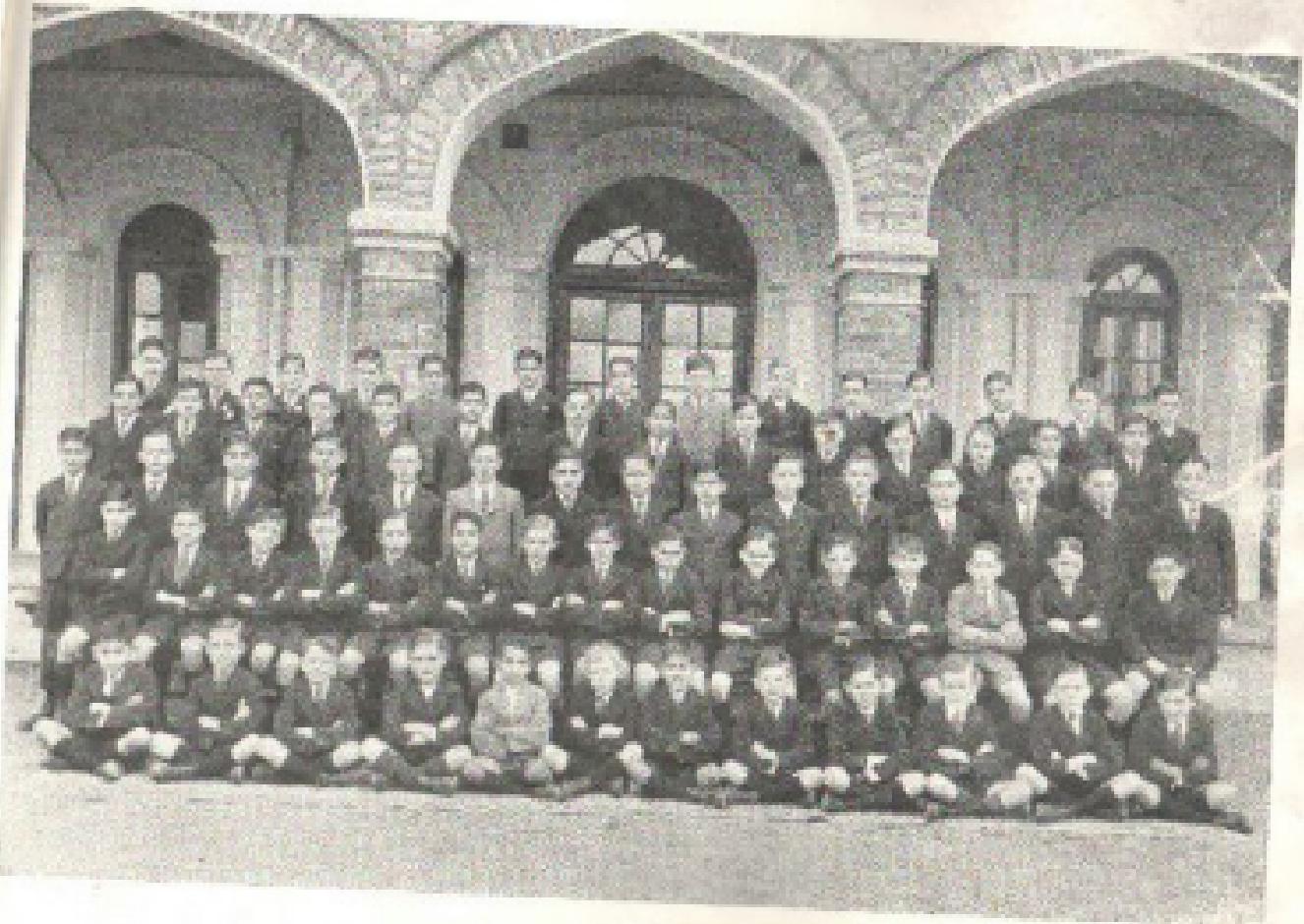


MIDSUMMER

Mandy  
factory



A  
High  
Dive



## MUSIC AT S. J. C.

"The man that hath no music is but禽  
Nor is he privy unto pleasure of mere sounds.  
He go for earnest, straightforward, and simple;  
The motions of his spirit are full of might,  
And his affections deep as Eternity;  
Let us such men be trained." —*SACRED PSALM*.

Music has always received great attention in the College. There are three competent and experienced music professors on the staff; and the results of the annual music examinations bear testimony to the selected training in music by both professors and pupils. As far back as 1896, Sir ADDISON, the late Lord Lieutenant, said of St. Joseph's: "The school strives for success in two at least of the great objects of Christian culture, the GYMNASTIK and the MUSIK." To-day, and all time, his words stand unbroken.

There was a Brass Band and an Orchestra well-established in the College. In days gone by, the College Bugle Band and Brass Band used to accompany the

Cadets in the Mass on Parade days. It made one's heart swell to march down the Mall to the martial strains of the College Band. Though no longer part of the Volunteer Corps, the Brass Band is still very much in evidence. It is a treat to listen to it at the annual Corpus Christi Procession.

The College Orchestra has always been popular. This year, however, it was the opinion of all discriminating critics that it had reached its apogee. The "Selections" played at the Jubilee Concert, were accorded unanimous approval. The hall was packed during the interval as the Orchestra gave a fine rendering of popular airs. I know of some visitors who put aside other engagements in order to hear the College Orchestra which has made a name for itself in the station. A special uniform was adopted for the youthful musicians this year, and they looked very handsome in their swell turn-out.

The Orchestra very kindly played for the Old Boys' Dinner, and for this courtesy the Old Boys are truly grateful to them. I take this opportunity of thanking their instructors, Mr. Ludwig & and Mr. Ludwig Jr., on behalf of all the Old Boys present at the Dinner.

## SUKHA TAL

I think that Sukha Tal (The Dry Lake) is the greatest anomaly in Nainital. When it is dry, it is not a lake; and, conversely, when it is a lake, it can't be dry. We have "dry ice" in this enlightened age of ours; but I haven't yet struck up against "dry water." Hence, to me, there is something paradoxical about Sukha Tal. But, what's in a name? A rose, by any name, will smell as sweet. Sukha Tal is not without its attractions. In the rainy season it is a charming sight. In the dry season one recalls what it has been, and visualizes what it will be again. This year Nainital experienced a bumper monsoon, and I heard that Sukha Tal was at its best and

Freshwater



Brought to  
the  
Christian  
Teachers

was becoming popular for picnicking and swimming. I decided that I must see it; but it took me three months to get there; and, interestingly enough, Sukha Tal was dry! Don't misunderstand me. I didn't start out from Van Diemen's Land or Spitzbergen. Not. The actual trek to Sukha Tal only took me half an hour; but I did not set out for it until three months after I had heard that it was full. And, of course, both time and Sukha Tal wait for no man.

Various legends—I can't vouch for their authenticity—have sprung up about Sukha Tal. Though differing in substance, they all agree in one detail, namely, Sukha Tal was not always "Sukha."

According to one legend, it first went dry when some thirsty "Bam-Wallahs," returning from Cheena, hopped upon it. Another legend takes us back to the good old days when the Volunteer Shooting competition was held at Sukha Tal. The competitors fired at targets across the lake. On one such occasion, it appears, an enthusiastic youth succeeded in scoring several "bullseyes" on his target—I should say: his target reflected in the placid lake. History does not record what the late adjutant said to the arctic marksman; but the lake dried up.

## EPILOGUE

"God gives all men all earth to love,  
But gives none's heart is small,  
Orders for each one spot shall prove,  
Beloved over all.

Such is his choice, and I rejoice,  
For art has fallen to me,  
In a fair ground—in a fair ground—  
Yea, now ab. S. J. C."

—(With apologies to Kipling.)

## THE COLLEGE BARBER



Above: A "Trotty" Barber and will you sing along?

# IS GREATNESS PERIODIC?

NOTHING strikes the student of history more than the fact that there are certain periods in the life of every nation when it seems to be followed with extraordinary energy and vigor, and that these periods are usually, if not always, followed by periods of languor, lack of enterprise, and a general national debility, when the people seem to have lost all the dash and go and spirit that characterized them in the days of their glory. Athens, after a period of comparative mediocrity, rose under Pericles to a pitch of perfection in art unequalled in the ancient or modern world; but her glory faded and her greatness vanished. Rome became a world power and later sank back to the position of a provincial capital. Under Richard she made another spurt, but again she fell back to the dead level from which she had momentarily risen. Down went her ships and her soldiers to conquer new worlds, but she, too, fell like the others and her greatness passed on to the vigorous young nations that were in their turn seized by the energetic spirit that had made her great. We have the same old story in the life of nearly every human institution; and what is true of human institutions is true of individuals as well, with this exception, that when the individual has fallen from his position of greatness he can never, like Sherlock Holmes, snap a "come-back." A man grows old; a nation does not, as its life is renewed in every new generation.

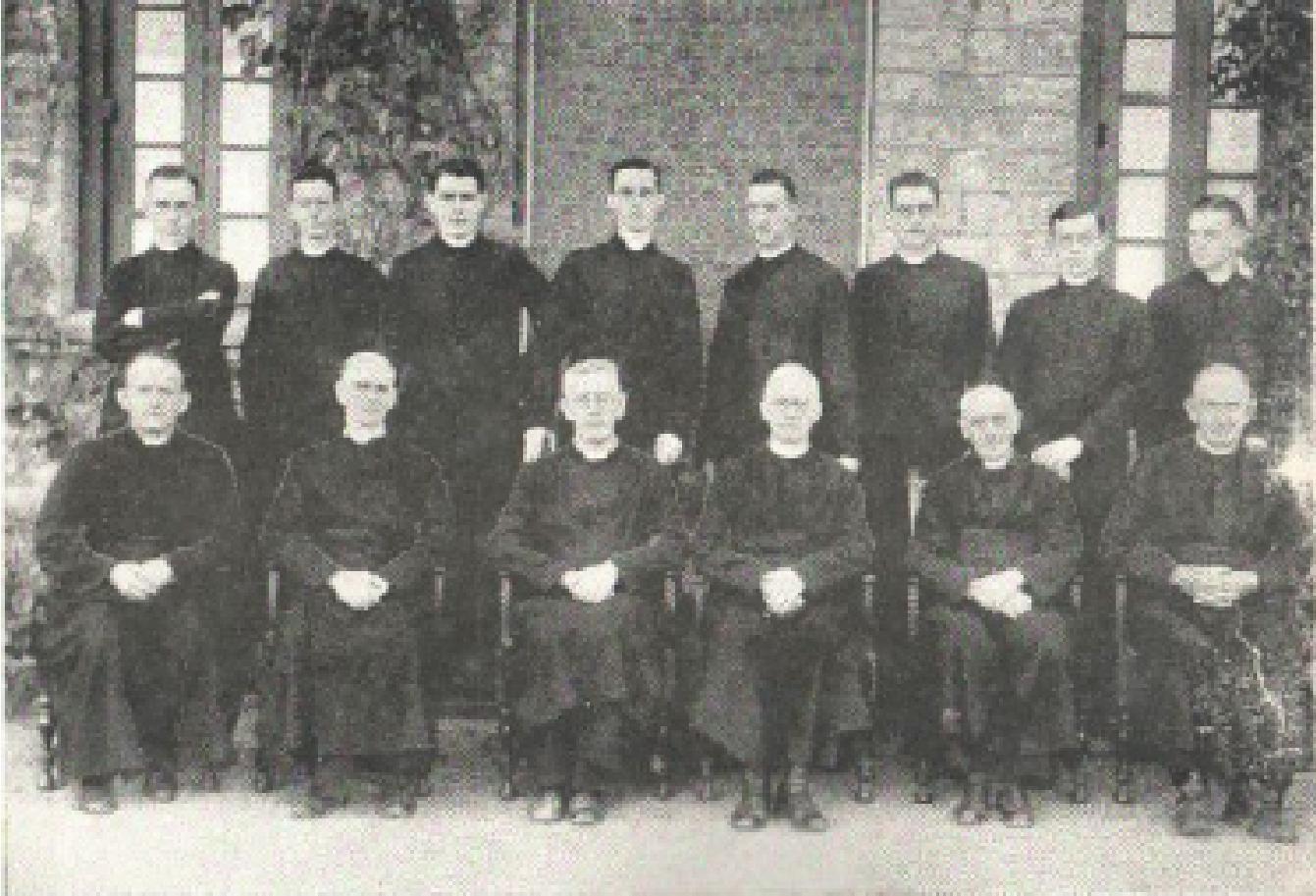
It is difficult to achieve greatness; it is more difficult still to retain it. The energy used up in reaching the heights and the concentration needed to stay there used exhaust the vital powers, and sooner or later we sink back into the slough of mediocrity and allow others to take our place of honor. Greatness in individuals comes but once; in nations it is periodic; in schools and col-

leges it is the same. What, then, of ourselves? Has our story been one of success and failure, of ups and downs, of periods of progress and retrogression? It has been such, and we are prone of the saying, than S. J. C. has a spirit all his own. Like others we have our traditions. Like others we have our peculiar ways; but the spirit which has placed us where we are and kept us there is in a very particular sense our own. You will know the old S. J. C. boy anywhere, for he has in him that beaten which will always make him rise. No one is great who moves with the seeming herd. To be great he must lead it; and this is what we have always done. Looking back over the fifty years of our existence we find ourselves always in the front line of education, and of education considered in all its aspects. With us there has been no periodic greatness, for we have never been anywhere except in the front rank. A glance at the College prospectus will be enough to show that our place to-day is what it was ten, twenty, thirty years ago, a leader, or rather the leader among the schools and colleges of India. Fifty years of existence—fifty years of greatness unalloyed! What better banquet to set off our Jubilee feast!

## I WOULD BE TRUE

I would be true, for there are those who trust me,  
I would be pure, for there are those who care,  
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer,  
I would be brave, for there is much to do,  
I would be friend of all—the rag, the friendless,  
I would be giving—and forget the gift,  
I would be humble for I know my weakness,  
I would live up, and laugh—and love—and live.

K. WALTER



THE BROTHERS

Left to right, standing: Rev. Frs. T. A. Murphy, J. N. Lynch, J. H. Crowley, E. H. McNamee, L. C. Rooney, P. P. O'Doherty,  
J. J. Flanagan, M. J. Murray, P. F. Heron, G. H. Wilson, P. J. Keenan, J. H. Gleeson, P. N. Martin, M. J. Conroy, R. T. Healy.

# Staff 1938

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Rev. Br. J. B. CONNOLLY . . . . . Vice-Principal.  
Rev. Fr. FIDELIS MARY, o.c. . . . . Chaplain.

## Special Department:

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REV. BR. P. C. HART.

### Class Masters :

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Rev. Br. J. N. Lynch.  
Rev. Br. P. S. Murphy.  
Rev. Br. M. B. Morris.  
Rev. Br. M. P. Carson.  
Rev. Br. P. J. Royle.  
Rev. Br. J. T. Hillis.  
Rev. Br. C. H. Walsh.  
Mr. J. Gleeson.  
Mr. D. Watling.

### Prefect:

Rev. Br. J. B. Kavanagh.

### Physics :

Mr. C. D. Robertson.

### Chemistry :

Mr. S. N. Roy.

### Urdu :

Mosadhi Faraj Ullah.

### French :

Miss M. Ashby Oulton.

### Handmaster :

Mr. H. Ludwig.

### Piano :

Miss A. Millane.

### Hospital Nurse :

Mrs. P. M. Stewart.

### Matrons :

Mrs. B. Millington.  
Mrs. A. Gartland Smith.

### Housekeeper :

Mrs. A. Reeves.

# Examination Results

In the written examination 17 boys obtained Honours Certificates. Their names are given below:—

E. Kingham,	V. Lynch,	M. O'Dowd.
D. Schmidt,	B. Phillips,	H. Jenkins.
P. Evans,	J. Duth.	A. Hutton.
R. Tiku,	A. Mabert,	D. Scott-Meyer.
P. Holmes,	J. Littlewood.	D. Rhodes.
G. Morris,	J. Rose.	

## CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOLS, INDIA.

### STANDARD IV.

#### Honours and 1st Scholarship :

L. P. Holmes.

#### Honours and 2nd Scholarship :

J. R. Lynch.

#### Honours :

3. D. Schmidt,	4. R. Tiku,	5. W. D'Cruz.
Pass :		

6. R. Ode,	12. L. Chell.	18. T. Prazer.
7. R. Turner,	13. F. Hinton.	19. T. Swindon.
8. N. Adewallia,	14. J. Rose.	21. M. Broadbent.
9. D. Morris,	15. B. Lennon.	22. J. Greece.
10. N. Anthony,	16. O. Merchant.	23. J. Soh.
11. D. Edgerley,	17. R. Horneage.	24. H. Mabert.
	18. O. Pereira.	

### STANDARD V.

#### Honours and 1st Scholarship :

L. G. Morris.

#### Honours :

2. J. Duth.	4. E. Francis.	6. P. Rosario.
3. D. Turner,	5. H. Preter.	

## CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE EXAMINATION, DIOCESE OF ALLAHABAD.

7. J. Rose.	13. D. Rose-Meyer.	20. R. Harris.
8. G. Schmidt.	14. T. Madole.	21. L. Alberts.
9. G. Joshi.	15. Anthony Hutton.	22. J. Hayhurst.
10. P. Ward.	16. A. Hayhurst.	23. H. Nolan.
11. C. Penfold.	17. T. Pearson.	24. P. Hinton.
12. N. Seager.	18. F. Gardner.	25. A. Hutton.
	19. N. Watson.	

### STANDARD VI.

#### Honours and 1st Scholarship :

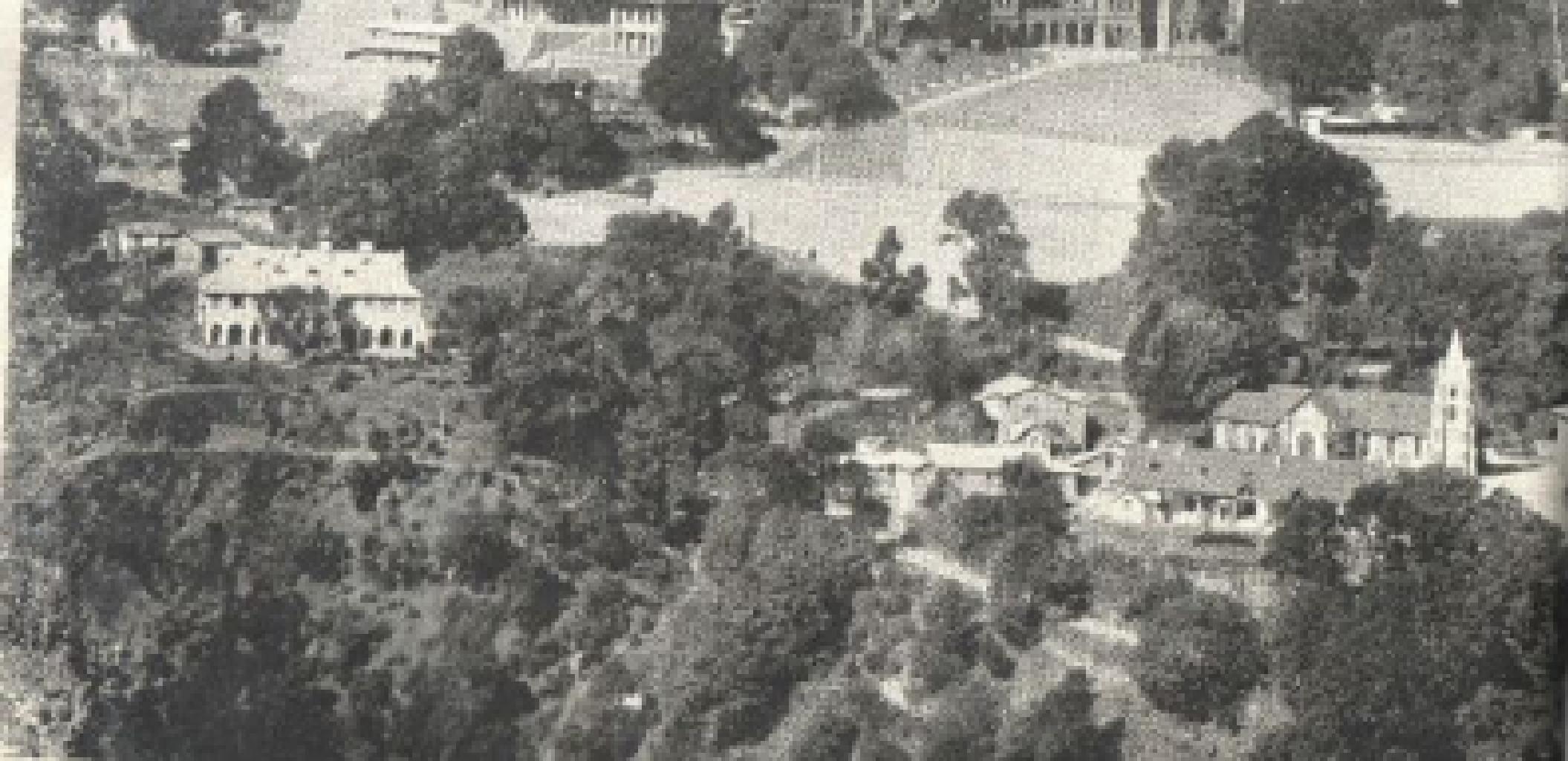
I. B. Tiku.

#### Honours :

1. R. Kingham.	Pass :	2. L. Jones.
4. J. Owen.	11. L. Spear.	13. C. MacJohn.
5. G. Coutinho.	12. S. Mabert.	14. L. Burtt.
6. B. Phillips.	13. P. Otter.	15. J. Newmeyn.
7. H. Ghansai.	14. C. Owen.	16. J. Drury.
8. B. Montyro.	15. H. Jenkins.	17. H. Richardson.
9. A. Munir.	16. M. Meekersieck.	18. P. Griffin.
10. J. Crawford.	17. G. Quinn.	

### JUNIOR CAMBRIDGE.

1. J. A. Rosario.	Qualified for Scholarship, 1st place in C. P.	
2. L. R. King.	" " " " " 2nd	
3. C. Kearns.	E. F. Francis.	10. K. Coxman.
4. C. Hathaway.	F. J. Deury.	11. C. Darc.
5. G. Fensterm.	G. Quinn.	12. J. Halpin.
6. A. Owen.	H. Younne.	13. J. Griffiths.
7. N. Reilly.	I. D. Graham.	14. A. Leslie.
	J. Corhan.	15. R. Morris.
	K. Ryan.	16. D. Hutton.
	L. Hutton.	17. J. Hutton.



**SENIOR CAMBRIDGE.**

1. A. Trout.	Qualified for Scholarship, 1st place in U.P.
2. G. Jarbo.	Qualified for Scholarship.
3. G. Williams.	J. H. McFerney.
4. J. Godwin.	J. O. McAlister.
5. I. M. Speirs.	R. Lane.
6. D. Williams.	W. A. Ester.
	11. D. Roberts.
	12. G. Flury.
	13. H. Phillips.

**INTERMEDIATE SCIENCE.**

1. M. Rosella.	Div. I. Qualified for Scholarship.
2. G. Gilbert.	" I. " " "
3. G. Foxton.	" II. " " "
4. G. Paisley.	" II. " " "
5. L. S. Bish.	" II. " " "
6. G. Doyle.	" II. " " "
7. F. Burghall.	" III. " " "
8. C. Malden.	" III. " " "

**EDMONKES CIVIL ENGINEERING.**

Draganika  
Gained admission.

**AIR FORCE APPRENTICES.**

P. Cahill.      J. Griffiths.      A. Leslie.

**CHITSTOWE.**

H. Jenkins.      F. Hindon.

**CLOUD  
EFFECT**

—A Common View from the College

**MEDICAL.**

M. Romain.      G. Paulie.      C. Malden.

**TRINITY COLLEGE OF MUSIC.****Flute.**

Senior—	D. Rhodes	Pass	Advance Preparatory—
			H. Watson Pass

Intermediate—	M. Oswald	Credit	Preparatory—
	H. Phillips	Pass	P. Harrison Credit
	H. Montyne	Pass	O. Merchant Pass

	J. Readymony	Pass	First Step—
			H. Ong Credit

Junior—	T. Madden	Credit	Second Step—
			A. Oswald Pass

			Violin.
	I. Halpin	Pass	Preparatory—
			P. Morris Honours

Junior—	I. Halpin	Pass	Preparatory—
			P. Morris Honours
			M. Morris Credit



# Prize Distribution

## CLASS I.

N. Dina.

## CLASS II.

C. Mackintosh.

H. Young.

L. Irvine.

N. Bradocjee.

G. Ford.

## CLASS III.

L. Pereira.

L. Walker.

C. D'Anjou.

L. Pereira.

## CLASS IV.

E. Miller.

M. Morris.

R. Dibb.

J. Curran.

A. Oswald.

J. Curran.

Christian Doctrine

R. Dibb.

## CLASS V.

Peter Holmes.

Peter Holmes.

Desmond Schmidt.

Wilfred D'Cruze.

Roger Lynch.

Michael Oswald.

Christian Doctrine

R. T. T. T.

## CLASS VI.

J. Dibb.

G. Francis.

T. Mullen.

D. Rhodes.

Application

D. Turner.

Christian Doctrine

J. Hayhurst.

G. Moran.

## CLASS VII.

V. Lynch.

J. Owen.

R. Tacku.

S. Ghandhi.

Christian Doctrine

E. Kingham.

B. Phillips.

E. Kingham.

## CLASS VIII.

R. Gill.

T. Grover.

R. Ravine.

F. Young.

R. Holmes.

C. Bennett.

Christian Doctrine

R. Holmes.

## CLASS IX.

J. Rosario.

C. Carter.

H. Young.

L. King.

A. Ower.

N. Reilly.

Christian Doctrine

J. Rosario.

## CLASS X.

G. LaFrenz.

D. Green.

A. Crawford.

J. Bee.

H. Creelwood.

G. LaFrenz.

Christian Doctrine

G. LaFrenz.

## SPECIAL DEPARTMENT.

English

G. Turke.

Mathematics

R. Singh.

Apparatus

G. Gilbert.

## MUSIC AND SINGING.

Piano

M. Oswald.

Stringing

John Drury, H. Hinsbergen.

## SPECIAL PRIZES.

1. J. Morris—1st Place in the United Provinces in the Junior Cambridge Examination 1927.

2. L. King—2nd Place in the United Provinces in the Junior Cambridge Examination 1927.

# Thanks!

The Jubilee and Sports Committees desire to thank the following for their generous contributions to the respective Funds.

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## NATURE'S MAKE-UP



# The U. P. Industrial and Agricultural Exhibition, Lucknow.

1936-1937

## EDUCATION COURT



### Certificate of Merit

SPECIAL CLASS

This is to certify that the St. Joseph's is hereby awarded this Certificate of Merit for exhibiting woodwork and other articles in the Education Court. The judges have declared the exhibits to be of very superior quality.

LUCKNOW  
February 26, 1937

M. A. Chaudhuri  
Secretary & Officer in Charge

R. P. Roy  
Education Court Committee



# Golden Jubilee Celebrations.

We entreat the success of our Jubilee Celebrations by the following extract from letter from His Lordship the Bishop of Allerton

Dear Dr. Macklin,

Please accept my heartfelt thanks for the progress of the proposed festivities in connection with the Golden Jubilee of St. Joseph's College, and still more for the expression of your desire that I should join you in this public manifestation of our love and gratitude to God for the happy consummation of the 50th year of its existence.

In accepting with pleasure your kind invitation, I need hardly assure you that to me it shall be both a duty and a joy to be associated with you and your Confreres on so auspicious an occasion.

Throughout its fruitful and eventful career St. Joseph's has most deservedly occupied the foremost position among the educational institutions of these Province, and an eminent place among those of all India. To us, therefore, and to the clergy and laity of the Diocese, St. Joseph's is a College of which we are, and have every reason to be, proud.

On the occasion of its Silver Jubilee I ventured to express the hope that in the next quarter of a century the College would continue to grow, to expand its sphere of usefulness and win for itself yet greater triumphs in the field of education in every line of moral, mental and physical activity. At the same time I expressed the desire that it might please God to permit me to live to see the happy fulfilment of my hopes. One had no need to be a prophet to foretell the accomplishment in full of the last part of my prediction. But that the grace of being here to see this day should happily be mine, i.e. as you may well imagine, a source of unbounded satisfaction and consolation to me.

With you, therefore, and with your Confreres I am glad to share in your gratitude to God for the immense benefits St. Joseph's College has conferred and is continuing to bestow on its past and present alumnus. That all this must entail a heavy tax on the past and present members of the staff of the College an enormous amount of labour and self-sacrifice, you without saying; and you will need no assurance from me of how deep and sincere is my admiration for and gratitude to you all and to your great Institute, which has given to the service of St. Joseph's some of its most eminent and capable members.

May these expressions of gratitude and esteem, coming as they do from the heart of the representative of God in his present encorage and stimulate the whole College to yet greater efforts in the noble work of training souls for their Ecclesia, et pro Patria."

Bishop's House  
St. Werburgh Street.

Yours sincerely in C. L.

Fr. ANGELO RÖL, O.C.

Bishop of Allerton.