



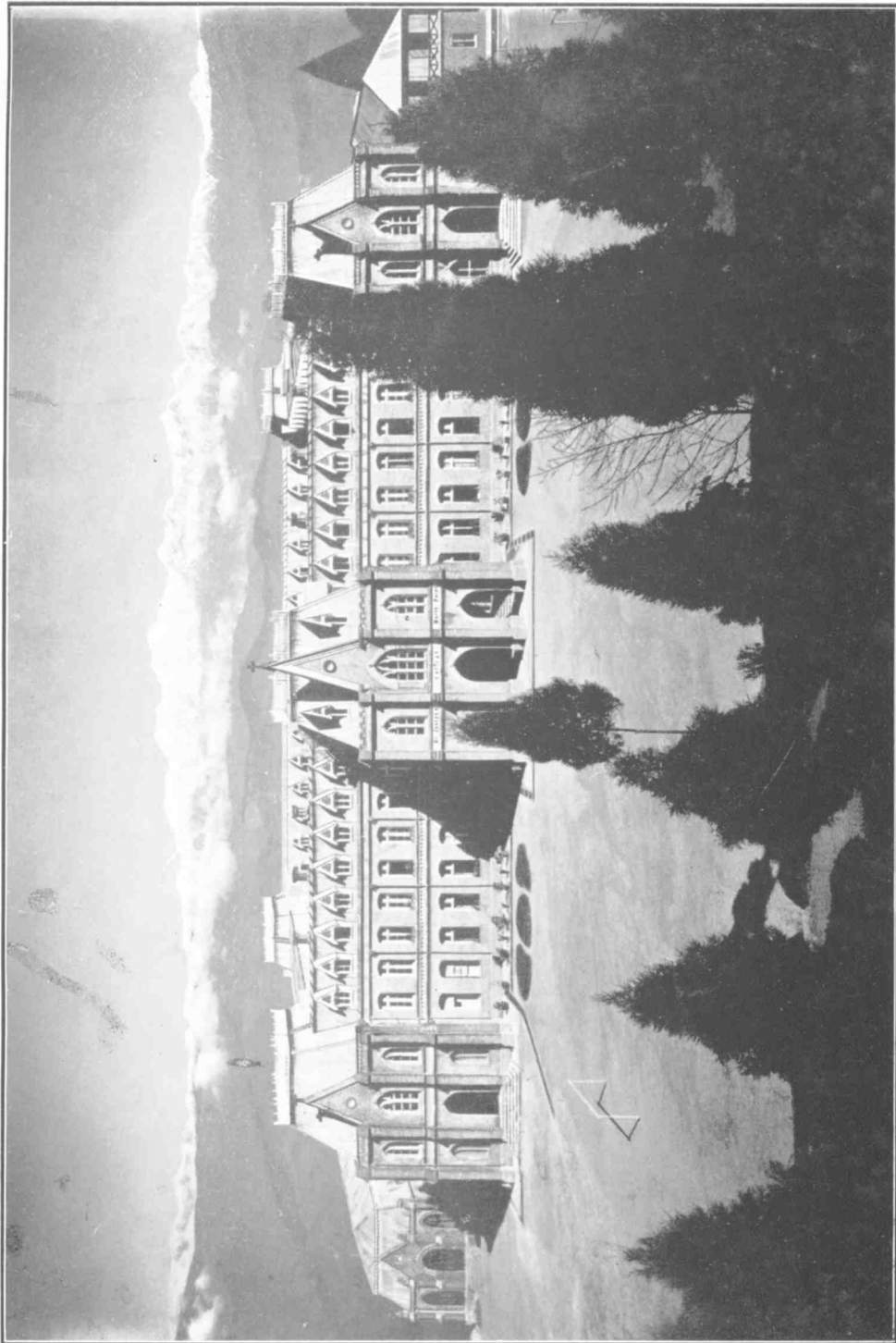
The
NORTH POINT
ANNUAL

VOL. VII

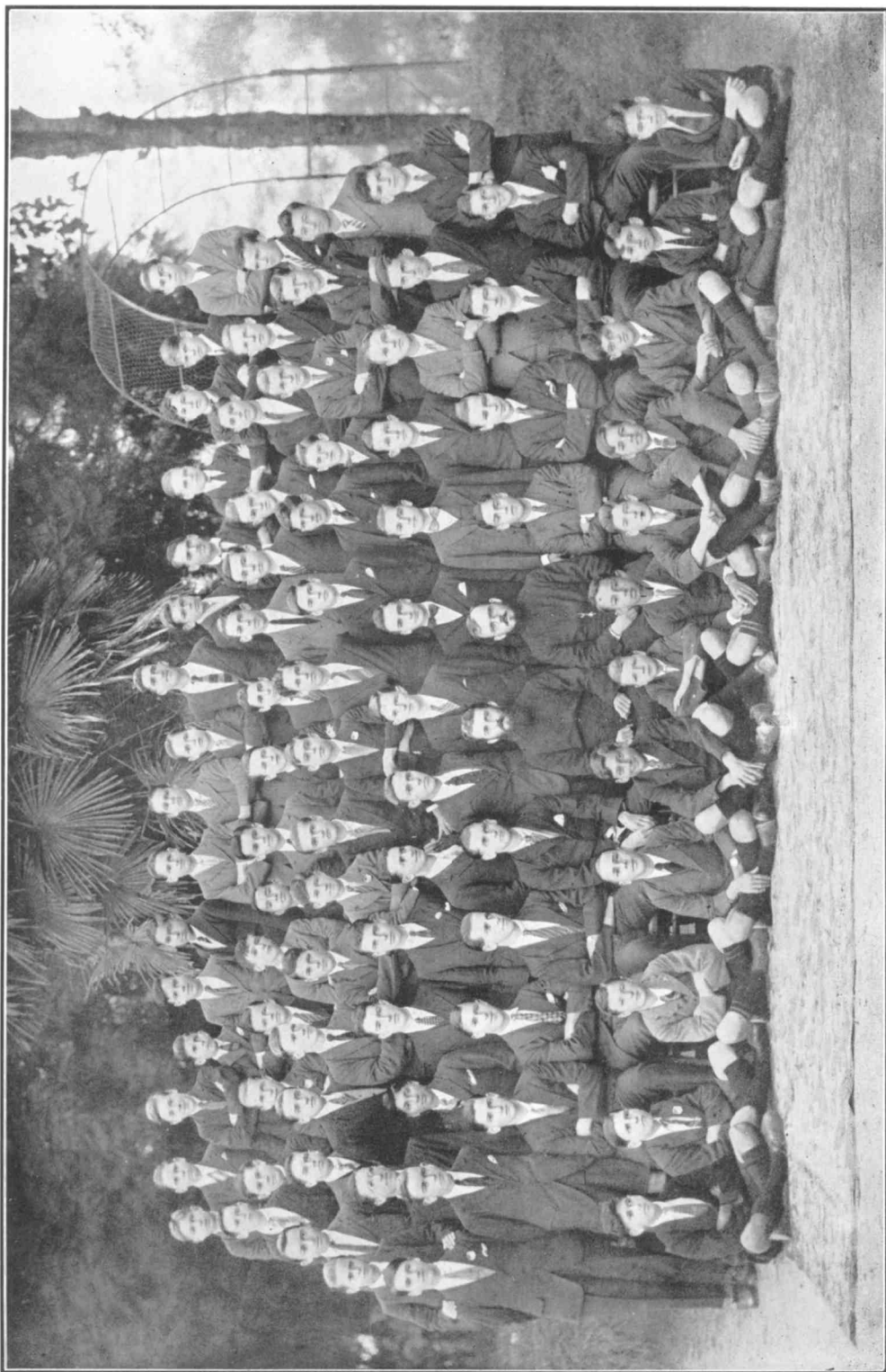
1925-1928

PRICE RS. 2.

1925



ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE
NORTH POINT



LOWER DIVISION

NORTH POINT ANNUAL

1925

Vol. IV.

"SURSUM CORDA"

No. 4.

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
SCHOOL NOTES AND PEBBLES BY THE WAY (March to July.)	201	OUR SODALITIES	239
OLD BOYS' CORNER	208	IN MEMORIAM :	
OUR LATE RECTOR	223	H. W. Renaux	240
ROYAL VISIT TO NORTH POINT	224	Rev. Fr. P. Hipp, S.J.	240
THE "PRO APOSTOLIS" LEAGUE	227	OUR GAMES :	
SCHOOL NOTES AND PEBBLES BY THE WAY (August to December.)	229	Cricket	243
EXCHANGES	233	Football	247
SCHOOL COMPOSITIONS :		Hockey	248
A Frontier Bazaar (Prize Essay)	234	Tennis	249
Clocks	235	THE ATHLETIC SPORTS	250
A Buried City	236	DONATIONS	252
HIS EXCELLENCY THE VISITOR APOSTOLIC	237	RECTOR'S DAY	253
		RECTOR'S REPORT	255
		THE COLLEGE STAFF	257
		A COMPARATIVE TABLE OF RECORDS	258

School Notes

and Pebbles by the Way

(MARCH TO JULY—1925)



record total of over 230 present at the *Schola Brevis* speaks very well for all concerned; and accordingly, on Tuesday, March the 3rd, classes were once more in working order.

*
* *

We discovered new arrivals on the staff. There was Fr. Shiel, who had so often presided at the Cambridge Examinations, now our prefect; Fr. Jacquemotte, a former officer in the air-force; Fr. Collet, the second sub-prefect of the Upper Division, of whose musical accomplishments we had heard so much; Fr. Blampain, the new mathematical teacher.

*
* *

But we missed Frs. Vanden Abeele and Dela Croix who had gone to commence their theological studies at St. Mary's, Kurseong; while good Fr. Jaivenois, our last year's prefect, had gone to Ranchi for his third year of probation and is now working as a missionary among the jungly tribes of Chota Nagpur.

Of our secular teachers, Mr. FitzGerald was taking a well-earned rest in England, and Mr. Hayden had joined the Jesuit novitiate at Shembaganur, Southern India. Mr. J. S. Hall had safely returned to us from his glorious feats at the Olympic games, while the presence of Messrs. H. and M. Lake as managers of the "Small Dorm" raised our expectations regarding the forthcoming cricket season.

John Friend-Pereira, after a successful career at North Point and a few months of hard study at St. Xavier's, is now going through his novitiate at Shembaganur.

*
**

The voting for the cricket dignitaries took place on the evening of the 3rd, and the boys were unanimous in handing over the responsibility of the season to the experienced hands of Mr. J. S. Hall, allotting him M. Adolphus and F. Deefholts as Secretary and First Member respectively.

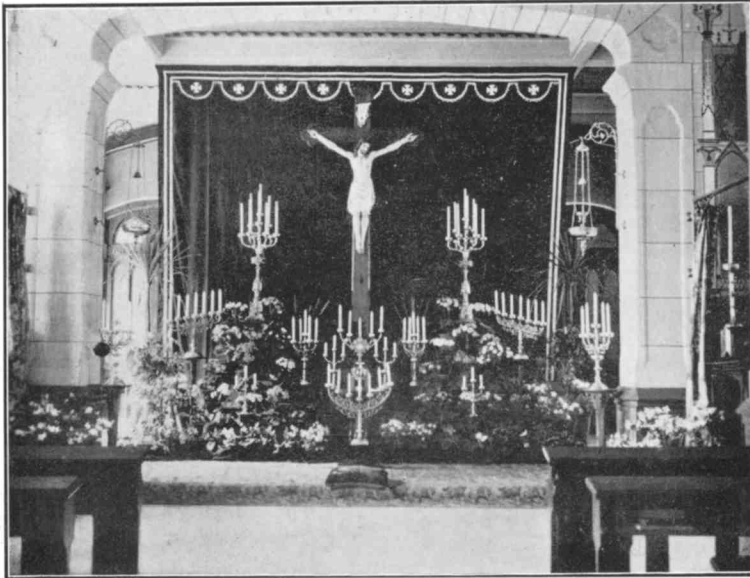
W. Quayle, C. Hodges and P. Stride were elected to steer the Lower Division through the hazardous cup-ties with their elders.

game of cricket demands from its aspiring votaries.

*
**

Friday, the first Friday of the school-year as well as of the month, witnessed the solemn enthroning of the Sacred Heart in the study hall of the Lower Line. Rev. Fr. Rector, accompanied by the College staff, performed this homely ceremony which gratified the aspirations of our young apostles of "Thy Kingdom Come."

The Senior Division followed suit and obtained the same privilege for their study on the following Sunday. We may hope that the spirited words of the Rector on



CALVARY ON GOOD FRIDAY

The Primary Department gave their votes to R. Lindsay as Captain, and chose T. Boddington-Martin as his Secretary. These, under the tactful coaching of Mr. H. Lake, put up a most formidable team for the possession of the coveted "Minim Cup."

*
**

The formal opening of the Cricket season took place on Wednesday the 4th, when Rev. Fr. Rector made the tour of the compounds, and threw the first ball. This little ceremony was greatly appreciated by all, and gave the ensuing match just that touch of solemnity and earnestness which the noble

both occasions have sunk deep into the hearts of his youthful hearers.

*
**

Solemn Mass of the Holy Ghost was sung on Monday the 9th, by which time our numbers were well nigh complete, and regular class-routine in thorough working order.

*
**

The Junior Sodality once again burst into activity on the 10th. P. Stride was elected Prefect, W. Quayle and R. Heapy 1st and 2nd Assistants respectively, and A. Dowd and E. Barton Counsellors.



PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

The Senior Sodality assembled for the first time a few days later, when the following were elected as office-bearers: R. Presswell, Prefect; 1st and 2nd Assistants, J. Doyle and M. Blake; Councillors, E. Carlos and P. Sharpe.

*
**

The first match for the Haskett-Smith Cup was played on the 14th March. The Captain's team won by an innings and 36 runs. Mr. W. Hall and R. Nyss (between them) disposed of 8 wickets for 27 runs; while H. Quayle and L. James each contributed 36 to the total of 166 runs for the winning side.

*
**

St. Patrick's Day again witnessed the matches of "the Irish *versus* the World"—nor will it seem very remarkable, that the "wearers of the green" came off victorious on all fields and in all contests. However, "all is fair in love and war," and "the world" would be the last to grudge Paddy this well-deserved though short-lived triumph.

*
**

On the 19th March we celebrated the feast of the Patron of the College—St. Joseph. The day began with a Solemn High Mass at which nearly the whole school communicated. Then, after a hurried "chota," sports of four sorts occupied the rest of the morning.

The concert of the evening was thoroughly enjoyed, and fittingly brought to a close a day of uninterrupted delight. We append the programme.

PROGRAMME

PART I

- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|------------|--|
| 1. "Chanson Russe" | OVERTURE | ... M. C. |
| 2. "Sing along Sambo" | CHORUS | ... <i>The Upper Division</i> |
| 3. "On the road to anywhere" | SOLO | ... <i>H. Quayle</i> |
| 4. "Minnetonka" | FOX-TROT | ... <i>Jazz Band</i> |
| 5. "Romany Rose" | SOLO | ... <i>R. Belletty</i> |
| 6. "Maggie! Yes, Ma" | COMIC SONG | ... <i>E. Barton</i> |
| 7. "Mister Gallagher and Mr. Shean" | DUET | ... { <i>P. West</i>
{ <i>St. J. Chopin</i> |

PART II

- | | | |
|------------------------------------|----------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. "Toujours ou Jamais" | INTERLUDE | M. C. |
| 2. "Mellow Moon" | CHORUS | ... <i>The Upper Division</i> |
| 3. "Oh, Eva!" | SOLO | ... <i>St. J. Chopin</i> |
| 4. "Leave me with a smile" | FOX-TROT | ... <i>Jazz Band</i> |
| 5. "When it's night time in Italy" | SOLO | ... <i>R. Belletty</i> |
| 6. "Gunga Deen" | RECITATION (KIPLING) | <i>B. MacNabb</i> |
| 7. "Behind the Screen" | FINALE | ... <i>The Lower Division</i> |

PART III

"SENT TO THE TOWER"

A Farce in one act by J. Maddison Morton.

CHARACTERS

LAUNCELOT	BANKS,	a	Hair-dresser	<i>H. Quayle</i>
PERKYN	PUDDIFOOT,	a	Pastry Cook	<i>P. West</i>
GAOLER	<i>St. J. Chopin</i>

NORTH POINT CHORUS

GOD SAVE THE KING

*
**

We had a friendly match against the Planters on the 29th. They were in capital form, scoring a faultless 225; while we just managed to put up 76 for 6 wickets. This unlooked for result caused us no slight anxiety as to later encounters, and our team began to realize that more strenuous practice would be needed if the College XI of 1925 was to play up to past traditions.

*
**

The same evening we were treated to a lecture by Rev. Fr. Van der Schueren, whose enchanting style and engaging manner have more than once already served to stir our young hearts to visions of a nobler life than that of mere money-seeking. May the Lord spare him for many a year to come.

*
**

The results of the Cambridge Examinations of 1924 came to hand on the 1st of April, and were very satisfactory indeed. The following Seniors passed the School Certificate Examination with credit, at the same time securing complete exemption from the Cambridge Previous Examination: S. E. de Glanville, E. P. Denton, D. M. Mason,

F. D. Rodrigues, and J. M. Standing. L. H. Carlos, D. F. Corbett, G. S. Ingels, E. C. Lamb, T. W. McNair, H. W. Renaux, R. P. White, and R. H. Farrell, all passed with credit.

In the Junior Cambridge Examination, F. E. J. DeSouza obtained Honours, together with Distinction in Arithmetic, Latin and French; R. N. J. Wain-Heapy also obtained Honours with a Distinction in Latin. The following passed with credit: G. H. Brown, N. C. Hill, R. W. Patterson, C. J. Thorley, G. W. O'Donoghue, P. B. Stride, E. E. Carlos, T. P. Farrell, R. J. Nyss (with Distinction in Latin), M. P. Preston, and P. S. Wilks.—Congratulations to all!

* * *

The sad news of the untimely death of H. Renaux on April 2nd, came as a great shock to us all. It was so recently he had been among us, and his quiet unobtrusive figure was still so familiar to his former companions, that for some time one found it hard to realise his death. It seems that he was on his way to partake in a game of hockey, when fearing to be late, he attempted to leap a wire-fencing and falling on his stick, seriously injured his spleen. An operation proved of little avail, and the poor lad soon after succumbed. On the 5th. Solemn Requiem High Mass was celebrated for the repose of his soul, and this mournful service produced a deep impression on all who had known good old Harold.—*R.I.P.*

* * *

A second match for the Haskett-Smith Cup came off on the 4th. By this time cricket was in full swing, and the play was distinctly better. F. Deefholts scored 60 runs, E. Carlos 45, C. Fuller 34, and M. Adolphus 24; while H. MacGilchrist showed himself an excellent bowler, securing 6 wickets for only 25 runs. The fielding of both sides gave every hope of the possibility of great things in the near future.

* * *

Easter Sunday brought with it the now traditional egg-hunt for both the Primary Department and the Junior Division.

A very amusing exhibition of sleight of hand tricks by "Roy the Mystic" was keenly appreciated, and yielded ample matter for

conversation during the picnic on the following day.

* * *

The First Eleven played the Second Eleven on the 18th, and though, as a matter of course, the latter came in for a most unmerciful drubbing, yet the game served to bring out the more salient points of each individual who aspired to represent the College in future matches. The outstanding feature of the day was the brilliant score of Mr. M. Lake—125, not out.

* * *

As our bioscope machine was not in working order for the last Sunday of the month, a pleasing substitute was found in a musical entertainment given by a travelling Polish family—father, mother and child.

* * *

The same day we played our first match for the Edinburgh Shield, our opponents being the officers of Jalapahar. A rapid score of 274 runs gave us the advantage and we won the day by an innings and 88 runs. H. MacGilchrist was the star on this occasion, accounting for 57 runs all in good style.

* * *

Monday the 4th was the term-holiday, and though we missed the usual picnic, we managed to spend a pretty agreeable time at home. The local flower-show came off the same evening, and we heartily congratulate our clever gardener, Bro. Anckaert, on the seven prizes he secured. Since his arrival at the College a few years ago, North Point prides itself on a great variety of flowers blooming at all seasons.

* * *

On the 9th we met the Planters for the Edinburgh Shield, and though Influenza had already attacked some members of our team, we determined to face the odds. But alas for our courage! Our wickets fell in quick succession, while our total score registered a poor 82. Our opponents replied with 119; and though luck seemed to favour us, our second innings turned out poorer still giving us but 50 runs. The Planters soon secured the necessary 13, leaving us beaten by 9 wickets.

* * *

The official reception of His Excellency the Visitor Apostolic, Mgr. Lépiciér, was held at North Point on May the 16th. After a spirited overture by the College Orchestra, addresses were read by the Upper and the Lower Divisions to which His Excellency replied in cordial terms. The announcement of an extra full day off in honour of this great occasion was greeted by a burst of lusty cheering.

* *

Pat O'Grady, now Rev. Fr. O'Grady, S.J., of the staff of St. Xavier's, Calcutta, paid us a short visit during May. A cricket match was arranged for the occasion, and as we were just recovering from the disastrous effects of the "flu," the game was styled "sick *versus* well." Fr. O'Grady played for "the sick," and his 48 runs in their favour decided the laurels of the day.

* *

Another distinguished visitor during this month was Dr. Lane-Sansom who had so devotedly attended our late Archbishop on his voyage to Europe. By his genial ways he had soon among us a host of friends. He gave us two instructive lectures during his brief stay, and the charm of his manner will long be remembered.

* *

On Whit-Sunday we were treated to a Variety Entertainment. A number of visitors from the station were present, and judging from their repeated cheering, they seemed to have enjoyed a pleasant evening. The programme was as follows:—

PROGRAMME

PART I

- | | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------|------------------------------|
| 1. "Under the Stars" | MARCH (WEISS) | <i>The College Orchestra</i> |
| 2. "It ain't gonna rain no Mo" | SOLO AND CHORUS | <i>P. West and Sen. Div.</i> |
| 3. "When you come home" | SONG | ... <i>W. A. Taff</i> |
| 4. "The Eye of Yellow God" | MUSICAL LOGUE | <i>B. MacNabb</i> |
| 5. "Hawaiian Rainbow" | SONG | ... <i>R. Belletty</i> |

- | | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 6. "The Thistle" | SELECTION (MYDDLETON) | <i>The College Orchestra</i> |
| 7. "Silver Threads among the Gold" | SONG | ... <i>E. Ford and A. Cowsley</i> |
| 8. "A Day in June" | RECITATION | ... <i>A. Holmes</i> |
| 9. "Barney Google" | SONG | ... <i>E. Barton</i> |
| 10. "Jungherren Tanze" | VALSE (GUNG'L) | <i>The College Orchestra</i> |

PART II

- | | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------|---|
| 1. "Softly Un-awares" | IDYLL (LINKE) | <i>The College Orchestra</i> |
| 2. "Down on the Farm" | SOLO AND CHORUS | <i>The Sen. Div.</i> |
| 3. "Simple Aven." | CELLO SOLO (THOME) | <i>Mr. E. Cleaver</i> |
| 4. "Through other eyes" | IMITATIVE | ... <i>E. Barton</i> |
| 5. "The Cottage by the Sea" | SONG | { <i>F. West</i>
} <i>E. Ford</i> |
| 6. "La Paloma" | SERENADE (YRADIER) | <i>The College Orchestra</i> |
| 7. "The Cremation of Sam McGee" | RECITATION | <i>B. MacNabb</i> |
| 8. "Life's dream is o'er" | DUET (J. ASCHER) | { <i>R. Belletty</i>
} <i>W. A. Taff</i> |
| 9. "New and Old" | BURLESQUE | ... <i>The Jun. Div.</i> |
| 10. "For Valour" | VALSE (AN-CLIFFE) | <i>The College Orchestra</i> |

NORTH POINT CHORUS

GOD SAVE THE KING

We had our usual pic-nic on Whit-Monday, and the weather being of the best, the outing was most enjoyable.

The same evening Dr. Lane-Sansom gave us a lecture on "the human blood." This he followed up by some practical hints for "First Aid," concluding by a series of amusing anecdotes.

* *

The Feast of Corpus Christi was preceded by the annual Eucharistic Triduum, preached by Rev. Fr. Wigny. On the day itself a number of the Primary Department made their First Holy Communion, and renewed

their Baptismal vows at the evening Benediction.

*
* *

St. Aloysius' Day on the 21st had long been looked-forward to. After the Solemn High Mass of the morning, sports were organized in all the divisions, and keen competition was shown for the various prizes.

A very pleasant Musical and Dramatic Entertainment brought this glorious day to a fitting termination.

We append the programme:—

PROGRAMME

- | | | |
|-----------------------------|--|----------------------------------|
| 1. March | ... " ON THE
QUARTER DECK
(ALFORD) | <i>The College
Orchestra</i> |
| 2. Violin Solo | " LA CINQUAN-
TAINE " | <i>D. Holmes</i> |
| 3. Cherry
Bounce | ACT I | |
| 4. Violin Duet | " DREAM OF
SENNERIN " | <i>R. Wain-Heapy</i> |
| 5. Cherry
Bounce | ACT II | |
| 6. " Serbian
Dance " | BY SISTEK ... | <i>F. DeSouza</i> |
| 7. Kubelik
Serenade | BY DRDLA ... | <i>The College
Orchestra</i> |
| 8. A Deplorable
Weakness | A COMEDY | |
| 9. Demoiselle
Chic | BY FLETCHER ... | <i>Mr. H. S. Challis</i> |
| 10. Softy Un-
awares | BY LINCK ... | <i>The College
Orchestra</i> |

" CHERRY BOUNCE "

A FARCE IN TWO ACTS.

- | | |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| SQUIRE OLDRENTS, Landlord | ... <i>W. Taff</i> |
| GREGORY HOMESPUN, Servant | ... <i>E. Barton.</i> |
| MRS. HOMESPUN, Gregory's mother | <i>M. Corbett</i> |
| GAMON AND SPINAGE—Farmers | ... <i>(B. MacNabb
R. Heapy</i> |
| DOCTOR'S BOY | ... <i>H. Heapy</i> |

" A DEPLORABLE WEAKNESS "

A COMEDY IN ONE ACT.

- | | |
|----------------------|--------------------------|
| MR. ANTHONY TREMBLE | ... <i>H. Quayle</i> |
| MR. JOHN NERVOUS | ... <i>P. West</i> |
| MR. VERNON VANE | ... <i>St. J. Chopin</i> |
| PAUL, Son of Tremble | ... <i>P. Wilks</i> |
| WILLIAM, a Servant | ... <i>J. Boomgardt.</i> |

NORTH POINT CHORUS

GOD SAVE THE KING

*
* *

The Annual Retreat opened on the evening of the 23rd, and was given by the Rev. G. Op de Beeck. The Seniors went to St. Mary's, Kurseong, and bravely underwent a three days' strenuous thinking under the able direction of Fr. Le Tellier. A marked improvement all round was the immediate outcome.

*
* *

Rev. Fr. Vanhoutte, our esteemed prefect of a few years ago, had been spending some weeks at North Point trying to recover from the ravages of malaria contracted in the jungles of the Chota Nagpur mission-field. Towards the end of his stay, and when he had somewhat recovered his normal strength, he gave us a delightful talk on the life of a missionary. His well-remembered voice vibrated throughout the hall, and the admixture of the comic and the pathetic which he so skilfully blended gave us an inkling into the joys and trials of the life of one who generously devotes his days to the salvation of souls. On the eve of his departure, the Rector, in the name of the staff and pupils, presented him with a modest purse as a souvenir of his short stay at N. P.

*
* *

The second Proclamation of Ranks was held on July the 25th, and showed a splendid effort to keep up to the mark. The term pic-nic was given on Monday the 27th, and proved thoroughly enjoyable.

In the evening, Mr. J. Hall gave us a very graphic description of the Olympic Games, at which he had the honour of representing India for the 220 yards, and we gleaned valuable hints from his interesting discourse.

*
* *

The Feast of St. Ignatius at the end of the month was a grand day for staff and pupils alike. The splendid Musical and Dramatic Entertainment of the evening met with unstinted applause, and our thanks are especially due to P. West, St. J. Chopin and H. Quayle for their successful efforts to keep us amused on this and many other previous occasions. The programme is given below:—

PROGRAMME

- | | | |
|----------|-------------------|---|
| 1. March | ... " MILANOLLO " | <i>Val Hamm
College
Orchestra</i> |
|----------|-------------------|---|

2. Overture ... "POET AND PEASANT" College Orchestra *Suppé*
- ACT I
3. "Lawyer Halifax" —
4. Selection ... "FAUST" College Orchestra ... *Gounod*
5. Song ... "OO—LA—LA—WEE WEE" E. Barton —
- ACT II
6. "Lawyer Halifax" —
7. Entr'acte ... "MELODIE" College Orchestra ... *Paderewski*
"AUBADE PRIN-TANIERE" *Lacombe*

- ACT III
8. "Lawyer Halifax" —
9. Hungarian Idylle "THE SONS OF PUSZTA" *Kéla Béla*

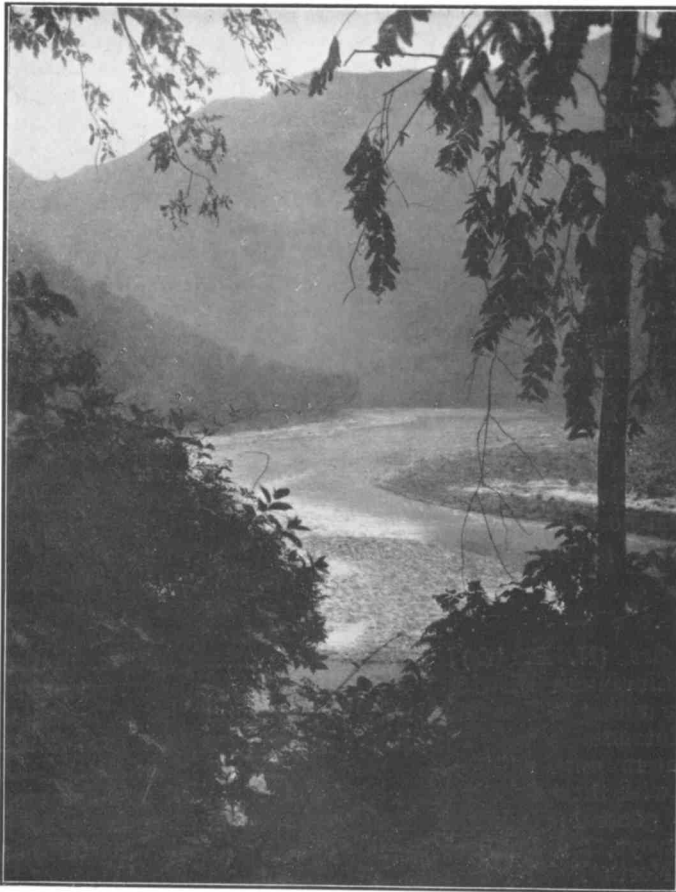
"LAWYER HALIFAX"

A PLAY IN THREE ACTS

- HALIFAX, a lawyer ... *St. J. Chopin*
SIMON, his brother ... *P. Wilks*
PENNYLOVE, a linen draper ... *P. West*
POMPOUS, a judge ... *J. Boomgardt*
LAMBKIN, a shepherd ... *B. MacNabb*
JOHN, Pennylove's boy ... *T. Quinlan*
A CLERK ... *T. Farrell*

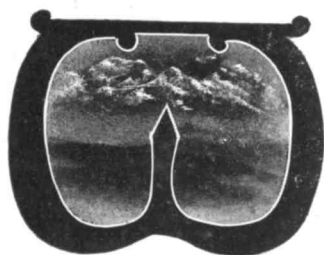
NORTH POINT CHORUS

GOD SAVE THE KING



TEESTA RIVER

OLD BOYS' CORNER



E shall feel greatly obliged if Old Boys will keep us informed of the chief events of their career,—such as success in examinations

or in business, qualifications in profession, marriage, etc. A brief note to the Editor of the Annual is sure to afford most welcome reading to former schoolmates and other friends.

* *

The following letters are given for the most part verbatim, as they came to us; for we feel certain that our readers will prefer a regular *tête-à-tête* with their school fellows or friends to a brief extract or a few scanty details picked from a lengthy correspondence.

* *

Tom Duckworth (N. P. '19) remains a faithful correspondent. "Many thanks for the N. P. A. Year by year the faces of the inmates of the dear old 'school on the Hill' become less familiar, but I am delighted to see that they also are anxious to do their best for their *Alma Mater*. I have had a few letters from Fred lately from which it appears that he is working hard and doing well. I think I wrote and told you that he had selected the Colonial Civil Service and in consequence had been posted to the Federated Malay States. He is at present at the Labour Office, Penang."

* *

From **Pierre Augier** (N. P. '14), Forest Officer, Chaibassa, Singbhum District "... Some time ago while railing to Headquarters, I struck up an acquaintanceship with the father of two North Pointers now with you. He was greatly pleased with their doings and with the old college in general: when I could get in a word edgewise, I did so and finally told him I was a North Pointer myself. It was thereafter a 'one touch of nature business' and to-day's post brought me the promised N. P. Annual from him. Needless

to say I romped through it from cover to cover at a single reading, during which time the clock was put back eleven years. The Old Boys' Corner interested me most. I see 'Bill' Tolley, a classmate of mine, is now sporting pips at Jalapahar, while his worthy brother **Bertie** and **Pat O'Grady** have chosen the better part.

"In the Staff group I recognise a number of faces and notice that Fr. Laenen is beaming with delight: he evidently has not as yet quite got over his huge success in putting me through the Senior Cambridge Examination.

"Good Bro. Mols is still going strong I see; I wonder if he remembers nursing me in the Infirmary for nettle rash. Years have apparently made no impression on Mr. FitzGerald. I presume he was born on Leap Year Day and yet holds awe-inspiring sway over the little folk, who I am sure venerate him as much as we used to. Yes I am now in the Forest Department and like it very much. I have by now shot every animal which our local forests stock excepting tiger. My greatest feat in this line was performed when I went out to do battle with Behemoth in the shape of a monstrous bull bison, armed with a light rifle (I was, not he). Details would bore you to tears, but I bagged him all right. You may be interested to learn that young **Craven** (N. P. '19) is now working in our forests on behalf of some big timber company. I hear **Chas. Harvey** is in the same Company. With my kind regards."

* *

Harold (P. C.) Hill is still at 49, St. Asaph Road, Brockley, London, from where he attends Eltham College. He is appearing for the London Matric. in June.

It appears that he has been doing very well all-round: he is house-prefect, monitor and chapel organist and this is what the college magazine has about him as cricketer: "**H. P. Hill** perhaps more than anyone else has been responsible for the success of the team. Being a left-handed batsman of remarkable consistency, he has proved most troublesome to our opponents. Though small he puts plenty of power into his hits. His fielding has been excellent."

W. Gwyther (N. P. '07) writes from Narai-pur, Bagaha P. O., Champaran, where he is managing a large farm and indigo concern very successfully.

Major J. Villa (N. P. '06) who is now in the 1st Air Defence Brigade writes a long cheery letter from Blackdown, Farnboro,

Hants, of which here is a short extract:

"By the end of last August I had finished my exams. and then took a month's leave, part of which I spent with my sister at Horsham. She is married to an Old North Pointer, **W. R. Wells**, a Superintending Engineer in the Burma P. W. D. (If you look up the College records you will find that he and his brother **Herbert** passed 1st and 2nd into Roorkee in 1802.) He has retired this year from the P. W. D., bought a large farm in Horsham where he has now settled down. Their son **Eric Wells** was also at N. P. ('18). So you see part of my holiday was spent among North Pointers and we did mention the old school more than once."

R. W. Ashe (N. P. '08) is now District Magistrate and Income-tax Officer at Jalpaiguri.

D. MacGilchrist (N. P. '22) is getting on well with his medical studies at the University

of Edinburgh. His address is: c/o. Robertson, 37, Warwender Park Road, Edinburgh, or c/o. Rev. Dr. MacGilchrist, Manse of Old Aberdeen, Aberdeen. He has been doing very well in his first year Medicals, obtaining 1st Class Honours in every subject, anatomy included. In Chemistry he probably would

have taken the medal, but for his disadvantage in being the only student who had not studied Organic Chemistry before.

He himself gives us the following details:

"It is really ages since I wrote to you. I hope you will excuse it as due to my being busy, which I have been until just now—very much so with the professional exams. of the 1st year: you will be glad to hear I'm through the whole lot and have managed to gain a 1st Class Certificate in nearly every subject and missed two medals and bursaries by (each) a matter of 5 marks (Chemistry and Botany). Any-

way N. P. was next—so you'll see I'm trying to keep up the Flag of the good 'old school on the hill.' Hurrah for the dear old place!

"I am at the moment at Wemyss Bay—with Ruby, my aunt and cousin and am of a necessity having quite a splendid time.

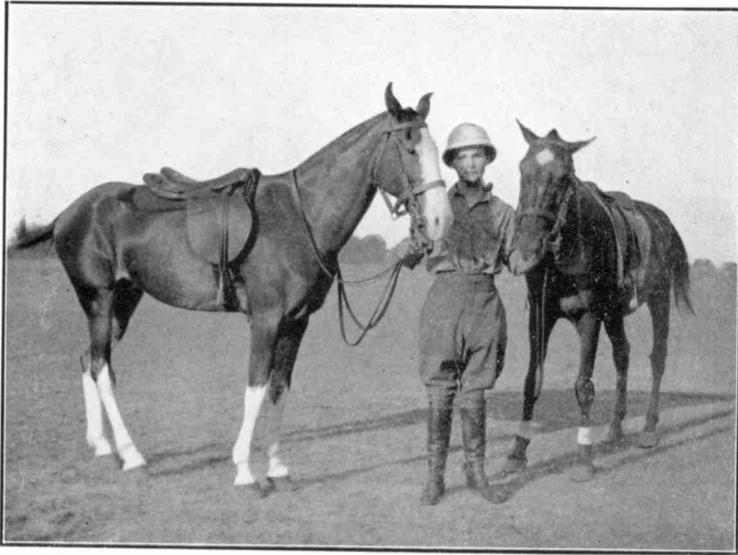


RT. REV. MGR. FERNANDES, V.G. (N. P. 1907)

"You were right, the N. P. Annual did come to hand eventually and you may be sure I was delighted to receive it and **George Everett** who was in Edinburgh was there with me to peruse it and live once more the happy by-days, in thought and conversation, thoroughly appreciated by both of us.

"Golf, tennis, dancing, yachting, drives, etc., are in vogue and we are indulging in them to the full. The Hydro where we are staying is most excellently situated, very near the Kyles of Bute and has a rather picturesque outlook on the Firth of Clyde whose banks are uplifted in Scottish bens which add greatly to the beauty of the scenery—the yachts and shipping on the water helped by the splendid

"Thanks ever so much for the N. P. A., you cannot imagine how pleased I was to get it. Every page and each paragraph absorbed my interest and brought back happy memories, and when I had finished it I went over it a second time. I am getting on very well over here as Assistant Manager, and with the splendid Manager I have over me now, I might be doing well as a Planter, three or four years hence. Perhaps a few remarks on the Estate in general might interest you. The total of the three divisions comprises an acreage of 360 of tea and 10 of coffee, planted mainly, I suppose, for the sake of affording a change to the eye, as owing to the altitude (6,400 feet), it is rather a seedy-



MR. O. RYAN (N. P. 24)

weather to which we are being treated just now enhances the picture.

"The subjects I'm through now are Zoology, Chemistry, Botany and Physics—and Anatomy (practical).

"The standard I've given you, although fairly good by itself, is not anywhere near as good alongside Dad's for his motto was, and he was—*Semper Primus*.

"I expect the old school is flying its colours as gaily and freely as ever, and I'm looking forward to hearing some good news from N. P."

* * *

Jack Phelan (N. P. '22) writes from Kodanad T. E., Kotagiri P. O., Nilgiris:

looking lot. I have a nice bungalow to myself and am in direct charge of all three divisions, and as these lie a good distance apart, that entails a considerable amount of getting about. **Pat** has had to proceed home from Egypt on sick-leave owing to his eyes; he has been suffering badly from headaches and neuralgia. Nerve specialists and eye specialists and nearly every kind of specialist have been trying to diagnose his case, so far with no satisfactory result. **Percy** is pulling along well in the Pacific Life Assurance Co., in London. With every best wish."

* * *

P. Bruhl (N. P. '05) is still in the Republic of Honduras as Mill Superintendent "making

gold for the Jews" and doing well. His address is: The Rosario Club, San Juancito, Honduras.

* *

Jack King (N. P. '21) "... I am progressing quite nicely with my work: I have now only one year and one month left before my first exam. which will make of me, I hope, an Assistant Surveyor from the Probationer I am now."

* *

A. Arratoon (N. P. '20) has passed in London his Intermediate Exam. for Chartered Accountancy and is to appear for his Final in 1926. His brother **Gerald** (N. P. '21) is going through a course of Electrical Engineering at Loughborough College, Leicestershire.

* *

T. Nierses (N. P. '21) passed the London Matriculation last June and is now pursuing a course of Accountancy. His present address is: 69, Clapham Road, London, S.W. 2, from where he writes:

"Perhaps you would like to know how I am progressing with Accountancy. Well, I am getting on as well as one can expect. Certainly I like the career my parents have chosen for me and shall always try to do credit to them, to my masters and to the old school. By the way, kindly remember me to all my old masters and very especially to Fr. Wigny.

"**Cordell** arrived some time last month. He is also taking up Accountancy. We are quite near each other in the city, but for all that have not met each other in the city, though I have visited him at his digs."

* *

Fred Tarleton (N. P. '21) is still at The Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester (Gloucestershire), where he is getting on well with his studies. Last February he wrote: "I am glad to inform you that I have passed the 1st Year Diploma Exam. I am now studying hard for the Final Diploma Exam., which I hope to sit for within a few months. It is going to be a stiff paper, but with persevering work and God's help I hope to get through. (Same here, **Fred**, and may it lead you to a very successful career.) I have been fortunate enough to meet here several of 'the old firm': **Noel Ranson, Gilbert, Hughes, Ralph Chapman, Stanley Embleton, Kenneth**

and **Maurice Kershaw**. With every good wish to the old school whose motto has proved such a help."

* *

James Standring (N. P. '24) writes from 5414, Trinity Place, Philadelphia:—

"I was unable to write earlier, as I have had trouble with my eyes and was temporarily blind when your letter arrived. I have decided to go to Haverford College to take up a four years' course in Engineering and Science. If I pass they will give me what is called a Science degree, majoring in Engineering. America is certainly very different from India: it is almost as much as one's life is worth to try and cross a street about twelve o'clock. Radio has taken America by storm; all the houses are disfigured by wires hanging all over them and everybody puts his horn out of his window to let his neighbour have a tune. Please remember me to the staff."

In a private letter, James' father tells us that—

"From a talk with the Registrar of that College, we believe that he will not have to put in the freshman year. He has over 15 units which exempts from the Entrance Examination and as he has over 20 units the ground work done by St. Joseph's seems to have been so thorough that he will be able to get through the College in three years instead of four."

* *

R. Farrell writes from 39, Ennismore Avenue, Chiswick, London, W. 4: "... I am doing a course of Commercial Training at the Polytechnic College, the main subjects being Foreign Exchange, Banking and Accounts. After a year or so of theoretical training at the college, I shall have to do a year of practical work with my father's firm at Ludgate Hill."

* *

Of the other North Pointers of 1924, we have only the following meagre details:—

L. Carlos sailed last March and is busy preparing his London Matric.

Harold Renaux, of gentle memory, met his end in a tragic way, on the 31st March. See notice further on. *R. I. P.*

C. Donnelland went Home in January to take up the study of Accountancy.

Stephen de Glanville is pursuing his studies at the Rangoon University. We hope to hear from him soon.

D. Corbett, D. Mason, D. Rodrigues and **E. Lamb** are reading for the B. A. at St. Xavier's College, Calcutta.

I. McNair has joined an Engineering firm in Calcutta.

L. Hogan is employed in the Port Commissioners, Calcutta, and making a name for himself as a capital half-back in their hockey team.

Dick White is at present an apprentice with Burn & Co., Calcutta.

M. Mulroney is doing finely on a tea plantation near Ghoom, and visits us occasionally.

*
* *

Walter and Herbert Horley are now at Harlow College, Harlow (Essex).

Bertie writes that he is going through a course of theoretical and practical training which ought to fit him for a farmer's life in Canada.

*
* *

Mervyn Cordell writes from St. Olave's House, 18/19, Ironmonger Lane, London, E.C. 2:—

"You will be pleased to hear that I arrived in England safely after a very pleasant voyage. We had three priests on the boat, so we had grace of hearing Mass every Sunday.

"I commenced work as an Articled Clerk on the 18th June, and have got quite used to my new surroundings. I shall have five years as an Articled-Apprentice.

"As the Articled Clerks get two weeks' vacation in the year, I intend going for my holiday either to Belgium and France or to the Channel Islands."

*
* *

Mrs. M. White gives us the following news of **Charlie**:—

"**Charlie** says he received the N. P. Annual and thoroughly enjoyed reading it and many thanks for same. I am very pleased and proud to say he is getting on very well indeed and likes his work immensely. He attends school three nights weekly. I have no fear he will not make good, and thanking you for all the good advice you have given him, the climate of Australia evidently agrees with him he is now 6 ft. $\frac{1}{2}$ in. and his weight is 11 st. 3 lbs."

Charles White

(N. P. '21) is still in Melbourne, working hard to become an Architect. His address is 106, Collins St., Collins House, Melbourne.

*
* *

V. Meik (N. P. '10) is at present at "Limbe, Nyasaland, British Central Africa. He writes:—

"The arrival of last year's N. P. Annual found me on a spot on the Zambesi that no self-respecting map shows. As there is no post-office within leagues of that place I had to wait till I returned here before I could

acknowledge its receipts. Need I say with what joy I welcomed it or how I gloated over its contents, in what light I could get from a lamp almost smothered with the verminous insects one gets only on the lower Zambesi.

It took me back over many bad years (and some good ones) and my heart felt very warm within me when I recognised some of the old faces among those in the staff photograph. There are my old friends Fr. Laenen (may his shadow never grow less!) and Frs. McDonough and Fintan Peal.



MR. J. HAYDEN

“ Things are much the same with me—just the usual grouses at a stubborn administration that refuses to pay one the extra £1,000 a year which one thinks one is worth.

“ We have had very bad floods in the Zambesi districts for the first four months this year. One of our smaller railways and a third of another were entirely under water—in spots to a depth of 60 feet. All traffic arrangements devolved mostly on me so it has been a very busy time. What with living at the edge of beyond, taking inches of line as the floods reached and then coming back miles when embankments would be washed away in an hour—embankments which took thousands of men ever so long to build—sleeping in grass huts and eating in between transhipments, it has been an enthralling four months, but we are now through. It's lovely to hear the rain where one is under a pucca roof—I never thought it sounded so musical.

“ Now I have wandered on terribly and you must be regretting your request for a letter—but the crime is on your head.

“ This time next year I shall (I hope) be wandering among the wilds of Piccadilly and Leicester Square. There must be many O. N. P. in England, and I should love to meet as many as I can. Should any see this, a letter

C/o. The Shire Highlands Rly.,
2 Thames House,
Queen Street Place,
London, E.C. 4

will always find me—and there are still places in London that can put up a good dinner. It is a pity that an annual N. P. dinner in London is not already an established fact—but perhaps somebody will now take this suggestion.

“ With best wishes to the ‘ old school on the hill ’ and my kindest regards to the old masters still in N. P., as well as those who are new.”

*
**

John Claman (N. P. '18) writes c/o Callaghan Atkinson & Co., 17, Battery Place, New York City, U. S. A. :—

“ I would inform you that I was a pupil of your College during the years 1914, 1916, 1917 and 1918, after which I went to England to continue my education. I am at present in America, where I am engaged here in business.

“ I have often looked back on the happy days I spent in the College, and have often wondered how the school was getting on. Occasionally I have met one or two boys, who were also at the school, and was very interested in the news they were able to give me, but I was thinking that perhaps it could be possible for you to send me the annual magazine which you publish (or did while I was at the school) or other journal which might now be current. I would also be very happy to receive some photographs of the school, as these would surely be very interesting. I would of course defray any expenses which you may incur in this matter, upon receipt of advice from you.

“ I am very confident that the school is flourishing, and that as far as successes in examinations and sports are concerned, it stands very high.”

*
**

W. MacDonald (N. P. '22) has taken up farming in Canada. His address is : General Delivery, Berwin, Alta, Canada. He has now secured a post with a Catholic farmer and seems to have good prospects.

*
**

A. Marcon (N. P. '13) is a most useful man at the Lilloah Ry. Workshops. He is of the hardworking type and therefore bound to do well.

*
**

Lt. V. Wright-Neville has been posted with his regiment to Kowloon, Hong-Kong, China, from where he writes: “. . . The N. P. Annual has been as usual most pleasant reading, in spite of the fact, year after year, portraits, names, and references are bound to become less and less familiar. Good Fr. Laenen is still there : I wonder how long he has been at N. P. I expect he easily holds the record, although Mr. FitzGerald must run him very close. Do remember me to both of them and say I am still grateful for all they did for me. ‘ Little Laenen ’ we called him then, but the fact was known he had the largest heart. My promotion exam. came off at last some three weeks ago : I passed the practical portion and am now awaiting the results of the written test. I am getting quite fond of this place ; there is always something to do and lots of sport of every description, but polo remains my favourite pastime. We have quite a large

gathering on the polo-field three times a week, including most of the local notable people and 'tyfans' (a Chinese word meaning millionaire). Altogether this is a wonderful little place, full of beautiful houses and buildings and with a grand climate, but perhaps a little over-Americanised. With best *salaams* to old acquaintances."

* * *

D. Keogh (N. P. '24) writes from Aldershot P. O., Ontario, Canada:—

"I tried my Junior Matriculation at the Central Technical School, Toronto, and got five subjects. I have still seven to get and I will get my diploma. I got a first class honour in English Composition, a third class honours in French Authors and a pass in Geometry, Latin Grammar and Literature. I failed in Latin Authors, and in British History by 6 marks only. In this country you must get 60 per cent. to pass each paper and you must also get all the subjects to get your certificate. The Virgil we had was a book made up of all the finest passages in the Aeneid and the Georgics, and the first passage in the book ran something to this effect: '*Arma virumque cano*, etc.' I suppose you remember how the glorious Standard VIII tried to understand the drippings of the great Virgil's pen with much success. This year we had for Literature a book entitled 'Shorter Poems' containing all the gems of English verse and for the Shakespeare we had 'Merchant of Venice.' I think it is a very good play almost as good as 'Twelfth Night' but I prefer 'Macbeth' and 'King Henry V' to it.

"I was a member of the Central Technical School's Gymnasium Team and was also on the Class Base Ball Team. There were forty boys in the class and each tried for the team, so I guess it was the old cricket practice which got me my place."

* * *

David Martin (N. P. '19) says: "It is now over five years that I left North Point, and after taking a long holiday of a year, touring about in the Eastern countries, in December, 1920, I came to Bangkok to take up my work in Stephens, Paul & Co.

"After being an assistant manager, from the start of my business life, in November, 1923, I was made general manager of the above firm, and have since been in charge.

"I was extremely sorry to leave N. P. where, I can frankly say, I spent the best time of my life and where I was made a young man,

otherwise I could not have attained the position I hold to-day."

* * *

Ronald Eddington writes from Rome:

"As you will see from my letter I am now in Rome. I came here with the English students of the *Pax Roma* Congress, which is a Congress of students from all parts of Europe. The Congress was held at Bologna, which is an exceedingly interesting town, composed of cracked towers and streets. Our Congress was held at the same place and time as the F. U. C. I. Congress, which is composed of Italian students, the letters standing for *Federazione Universitaria Cattolica Italiana*. Among others Monsignor Sieple, the ex-Chancellor of Austria, addressed the meeting. The Italians were very hospitable and entertaining, Cardinal Rocca said Mass and Benediction for us, and the time passed rather too quickly.

"At Rome I have now seen most of the places of interest. We have heard the Special Mass of the Holy Father and have had an audience. Unfortunately I shall soon be leaving."

* * *

E. Maples-Earle (N. P. '19) writes from 25, Crayford Road, Crayford, Kent: "Since writing to you last **Bob Dobinson** has left England. I saw him several times whilst he was up at Wembleton though not as often as I should have wished—London is so large a place that from Wimbledon to Highbury was a good journey. Then we came up to College on one or two occasions and we had many a good chat. Having just finished his philosophy at Louvain he was full of it, and I fancy especially enamoured with Bergson, whilst he thought little of the Anglo-Saxon race as far as philosophy goes! ! But this latter opinion I think he adhered to half humorously. Well Bob is back in India and may be up in North Point by this for all I know. I am writing to him at St. Xavier's and hope he gets my letters O.K.

"It is a pity time and many a long mile prevent us having a happy day together, but I wish you all I can both with your untiring labours and when you are taking some rest. May you have every blessing in everything you do.

"As for myself, well, I am out of college now. I got the L.Th. at Durham University

before leaving St. John's Hall and also an exhibition up to Durham, but so far have not hope to do so next year and put in a year's residence at one of the colleges at Durham—with a view to taking a Durham B.A. But of all this I would rather not babble just yet till something materialises.

"I was ordained Deacon last Advent and am now a Curate at Crayford in Rochester Diocese. Crayford is more or less a south-east Thames side district in Kent and runs into Dartford.

"It is most interesting here and the district is most working class, but I don't mind and thank goodness we are not congested and without actual slums. On my push bike I can get into real country quite easily. I have been here since 1st January and am getting well into Parochial work, with its visiting and services and clubs and a hundred and one little jobs, but all goes fairly well and just now it is summer, and really this year it is a real summer."

*
* *

And again, in December: "I have not forgotten the 'old school on the hill' and often I am there again to hear, to shout at play and see the flash of King Willow down on the big field or the bang of desks in the form rooms.

"So another year has slipped by and it is Xmas-tide again and our thoughts go back to old memories once more and I sit down and write to wish you a Happy Christmas.

"Rumour has whispered me that the King of the Belgians has been up at North Point. What a great honour for the 'old house' and all who are in it and an honour well deserved. Also I hear that Fr. Krier, who was Prefect when just I went up as a shy kid of thirteen, is now to be Rector, so I expect that means that you have left the 'old house' with nothing save many years of happy memories: for with us the stress and strain are soon forgot in the sweet strain of memories. Happy that it should be so. May God bless you in all you do and wherever he may lead you. This is a simple wish from one who owes you much. Much in what he has done aright, much in that he has been guided aright just in those years when he might have followed the wrong high posts at the cross roads.

"**Bob Dobinson** has been over here. Yes, it seems hardly true that we should meet again after these years—meet here in great pulsating London. We had many long talks together.

I have just taken up a book I lent him and there he leaves his thought—a pencil note put down whilst the thought was hot for expression—a touch of friendship and a voice across the seas.

"I expect you have seen him since he arrived in India. I have not heard from him since he left but must send him a few lines for Xmas. I must also write to Fr. Laenen and Fr. Boon. And too, I must sincerely thank you for the N. P. Annual. I have kept all the copies since I left school and enjoy reading them. I hope I may look forward to another early next year."

*
* *

St. John Hooley (N. P. '19) writes from R. A. Mess, Europa, Gibraltar: "Here's the best of luck and the best of good wishes to the 'old school' and all concerned with it, for Christmas . . . Like the proverbial spirit, I am still 'going strong' and I am afraid there is very little to report.

"**M. G. Du Bern**, also a Gunner, has been posted here to 8th Heavy Battery; he used to be with me at North Point but was one of the hockey lights, whilst I was yet swelling the ranks of the humbler fry. Perhaps when we meet, I shall have more to report . . . My poor old N. P. hockey colours, which I got in '18 are rapidly falling asunder, but though much patched, I still always wear them as they are my most cherished possession. I wonder how many of the Specials of '19 still have, or remember, the black and orange colours, which I still have, which we chose to play in against the U. D. that year."

*
* *

Kevin Cleary, s.j. (N. P. '23), writes from Shembaganur, Madura District: "The Exam. batch must be setting to work now, making up for lost time. If they only knew how happy we are here in the Novitiate—everything tends to make one light-hearted, even with all the *Agere contra* and *Vince te ipsum* which are always about. Please remember us all to the staff, as also to all old acquaintances of North Point. Kindly excuse our not writing oftener; we are Novices, and that explains all. The weather here is far superior to that of Darjeeling. We are all keeping splendid health and enjoy the walks and occasional pic-nics which we get. Nor do we neglect our College pals, many of whom are still there: not only praying that they may walk off with all the trophies at the sports, but also mention

them to our dear Lord that He may distribute some vocations among them. In February, the North Pointers, except Pereira, will take their vows.

" 'Tis true there is no cricket or football here, but one realises that there are other things of greater moment in this life. The juniors play hockey, but have to cut their own sticks. Who knows but that we may have to play the Sub-prefect in a few years; and to become worthy Jesuits is the only aim we have in view. We shall be very grateful if you will kindly send us a copy of the N. P. Annual, as also a list of the prize winners."

*
*
*

A. B. Coroneos (N. P. '22) wrote from Lycée Jaccard, Lausanne, on the 19th August: "Many thanks for the N. P. Annual which refreshed my memory of the 'old school's' doings. I was very pleased to notice the addresses of many of my former school companions. In Switzerland I have not encountered any North Pointers, but as I am leaving for England in a few months' time, I presume the addresses will prove very useful.

"I have been successful in coaching the 16-year-old team for two years in succession, and by a freak of nature managed to win the Tennis Cup. I have missed cricket a great deal since my departure from N. P., but the other day the English boys gathered together to form a cricket team. I found that the lessons which you gave me at N. P. stand me in great stead.

"The climate closely resembles that of Darjeeling: the summer is comparatively mild, but the winter is inclined to be colder than Darjeeling. During the Winter Holidays, we move up to the mountains where we have our proper winter sports.

"The Swiss people are inclined to be opposed to strangers; and their methods of work are exceedingly cumbersome, and very often crude; but all the same, they work extremely hard and deserve to have a prosperous country.

"The Castle of Chillon, which was made famous by Byron, in his poetical works, is about six miles from here. At first appearance it reminds one of a strange house boat, which juts a considerable distance into the Lake. The Lake of Geneva, or Léman as it is very often called, is very beautiful but treacherous; as on a seemingly calm day the Lake may suddenly become rough and be a source of danger to fishermen.

"During the last three years, I have acquired an excellent knowledge of French and commercial subjects, which I am certain will prove useful to me in my future career.

"Generally speaking my studies have been successful."

*
*
*

Clarence E. Foster (N. P. '20) writes from West Park, 27, Prince's Square, Bayswater, W. 2: "I must thank you for last year's Annual. I can't express the pleasure I felt when I saw it. I have just returned from a fortnight's holiday in Devonshire, and was just in time to hear the results of my Finals. I have been lucky enough to get 1st Class Honours in the B.Sc. (Eng.), and am now on the look out for a job. Prospects of advancement are very meagre in this country, and I hope to get out to India or to one of the Colonies in the future, lack of practical experience being the only set back at present.

"**Stanley Clarke** is now working with the Brompton Electric Supply Company, and getting on famously. It may interest you to hear that I still have a diary of 1919. Every day of the school-year is closely written in pencil, and I often laugh over my tirades against Virgil and Cicero (this was the year I took the Senior Cambridge)."

*
*
*

Mr. Herbert Pyne (N. P. '22) is now at St. John's University, Collegeville, Minnesota, U. S. A. He says:—

"Two and a half years have rolled away since I left N. P., I am now living in such utterly different surroundings 'that life there seems to have been the experience of a previous existence' to quote **Leonard Freer**. Talking of Freer, I spent a most enjoyable evening with him in Oakland, California, shortly after my arrival in America. He got a long distance telephone call from my room in a San Francisco Hotel. Leonard could not believe his ears and kept on asking, as though talking to a spirit, 'Are you Mr. Pyne? Mr. Herbert Pyne, instructor of Violin, from N. P., India?' 'Sure,' I said in American fashion. (Americans use 'guess' and 'sure' very frequently in conversation.) 'And what brought you here,' so on and so forth. I made an appointment with Leonard and sailed over to Oakland across the beautiful San Francisco

Bay. Needless to mention it, our conversation was endless and interesting. I have not seen Freer since, as our paths led us in different directions. I visited Los Angeles, San Diego, Pasadena and Hollywood where I saw 'Movies' in the making; then I climbed up the coast through charming country all along the pacific right up to Vancouver visiting Frisco, Portland, Spokane and Seattle; then broke to the right through the beautiful Canadian rocky mountains, through British Columbia, Alberta and Saskatchewan, to Regina, the Capital of Saskatchewan, where I spent nine months. The summer temperatures in the prairie Provinces were between 80° and 100°F and the winter temperatures fell as low as 40° below zero F. If you had told me three years ago, that I could *live* through one winter of such severity, I could not have believed you. In fact, I had not the faintest idea then what real hard cold was. Now I know! Another six months' winter in that part of Canada would have killed me, so I left for Winnipeg in April 1924, in a blinding snow storm and then came to Minneapolis in Minn., U. S. A. In Winnipeg I met, and had lunch with, Mr. and Mrs. R. Thomas. He is an Alumnus of St. Joseph's, N. P., and taught me when I was in the Primary Department. FitzGerald, Thomas, Donlea and McCoy were masters at that time, '88-'89.



MR. H. PYNE (N. P. '22)

Mr. Thomas is one of the officials of a bank in Winnipeg. I forgot to mention that while in San Francisco I frequently met **Bob** and **Willie Cleary**. George was working in Santa Barbara in California, a beautiful town half way between Frisco and Los Angeles. I did not see him.

"My meeting with good Fr. Hipp in San Francisco was also interesting. We went up to the organ loft in the magnificent St. Ignatius' Church, and had some music together. He, as you know, is the Composer of the N. P. Chorus and, strange as it may sound, Fr. Hipp and I played the Chorus through twice or three times, he putting in flourishes on the organ, and I simply playing the melody on my violin. The N. P. Chorus in San Francisco played by two North Pointers! ! ! The world is small.

"Let me not forget Fr. Blank who was Double Bass artiste! in my N. P. Orchestra. I met him in Regina, Canada! Wonders will never cease! ! Fr.

Blank is now in the St. Louis University in Mo., U. S. A., about a day's journey from here. You will be glad to hear that Fr. Blank is an excellent preacher and does wonderful good work from the pulpit. All these meetings were 'sure' enjoyable! !

"While in Japan I visited Kobe, Kyoto, Hakone, Nara, etc. I was in that country during the spring so I saw it at its best. I

was very much interested in all I saw and did. One has so much to see that a fortnight in the Land of the Cherry Blossom passed all too quickly. The end of that time saw me speeding across the Pacific to Honolulu in the Hawaiian Islands on a luxurious American Liner, the S.S. *President Cleveland*, 22,000 tons. The ship had hardly got out of Yokohama when the ocean became angry and for 24 hours I experienced the worst storm I could imagine would ever overtake one on the Pacific. I was of course dreadfully sick for the day, we all were.

"Honolulu is a Paradise where all good Americans should go when they die! My heart is still there among the wild beauties of ocean, volcanoes, etc. I shall say no more for once I get to descriptions my letters will become a book and there is no time to write a book. There are too few holidays!

"I did not like Regina, Canada, and came down to the above university where I have now been a year and a few months.

"This is a Benedictine Abbey and University picturesquely situated out in the country on the shore of beautiful Lake Sagatagan. The lake is frozen for about five months when it is the pleasure ground of skaters, much fishing is also done Eskimo style. I have had several happy hours on the ice on skates but my first attempts were sometimes laughable. I never realised how hard ice was, till I sat down on it heavily, and bumped the back of my head on it. In summer, swimming and rowing as also fishing help to pass many an hour.

"There are 400 odd students, all boarders, the oldest is 32 years. They are fine fellows when one gets to know their ways. We have plenty of music. The University Orchestra is splendid being made up of professors and very advanced students. The *Students Orchestra* is only students who play the lighter style of music very creditably. There is also a brass band and an excellent choir of monks and seminarians. The singing at Easter was just splendid.

"My pupils number 20, each receives one lesson of 50 minutes a week. My Studio is in a special wing apart from the main building where everything musical and therefore noisy is. I get on very well with everyone, students and professors alike, so in this respect I am quite lucky. However, I must admit, we, accustomed to the ways of lads brought up in India, have no easy task in adapting ourselves

to the rough independent ways of these fresh American lads whose only cry is pleasure, equality and liberty. They are, however, extremely kind-hearted and will do anything for you if they like you.

"To-day we are having a real spring day. The sun is shining clear and powerful. Temperature in my room with open windows 75° 8-15 A.M. What do you think of Northern American climate? This afternoon, it may be so cold again that heat will be required. We get sometimes, a change of 50° in 12 hours. When this comes about in midwinter I get dreadfully exhausted. From 20° below 0 to 20° above in a day is common! Well I don't like these changes and shall be happy when I am away to the West Coast where the climate is almost ideal. The good Benedictine Fathers are very kind to me and would like me to remain with them, but I fear the long damp Minnesota Winters, so severe and so changeable.

"On St. Patrick's Day there was a concert in the College Auditorium which was broadcast. People in New York sent telegrams to say they heard the concert quite clear. I played three pieces accompanied by Fr. Norbert Gertken, the Piano Professor. I enclose herewith an account of my deeds which appeared in the *Weekly University Paper*. It will be interesting to you all, at home. As the account afterwards appeared in other papers it was broadcast in print as well as over the 'Radio.' I fear though that my good friends who wrote the account must have enjoyed some good whisky before writing.

"I like America with its material comforts, its fine opportunities for education and amusements, and its facilities for making a profitable living. I voice here Leonard Freer's opinion: 'It is getting used to the American people that takes time, as they expect one to be like them in slang, in artificiality of manner and all the rest immediately—a standardised product of their mass system, in education as in everything else.' I have all the same some excellent friends in America. Canada is also all right but Heavens! the cold in the North-West particularly, is really unbelievable. Regina (Saskatchewan) this winter, had four weeks at a stretch of anything from 25° to 45° below 0°.

"The whole of December here was round 0° making an average of 0 for the month, but the

rest of the winter was above and below at intervals. I froze my nose without knowing it. I say 'without knowing it,' because the part does not feel unusually cold and the person cannot very well notice the colour of his own nose, as he would his finger. I rode in a motor yesterday with a man who was minus two fingers of his right hand. These froze and he only knew it when it was too late! ! He lost his fingers, poor fellow! ! It was a temperature of 25° below 0 and I was out with a friend. Suddenly he exclaimed 'Your nose is frozen.' There it was absolutely feelingless and perfectly white. I picked up snow and rubbed, then packed ice on the nose till the circulation came back. For days after I suffered from the effects. My left cheek suffered in the same way. Oh! cold days in Darjeeling are warm compared to what I have experienced these last two winters. Still if you have an opportunity to advise a young man who has fair health and good character, who also has a little money and who is making no headway in India you know what to advise. I am told South America, for one who knows Portuguese and Spanish is still better, climatically and otherwise."

The following is the account of the St. Patrick's Day Concert referred to by Mr. Pyne:—

MR. PYNE DELIGHTS AUDIENCE WITH SOLOS

One of the most pleasing features of the musical programme given on the evening of St. Patrick's Day was the violin solos played by Mr. Herbert Pyne, instructor at St. John's. Mr. Pyne comes from far off India—Darjeeling. Not directly, however, for he spent some time travelling in China and Japan, *en route* to America, and has taught violin at Campion College, Regina, previous to his coming here.

Mr. Pyne is a pupil of Professor Philip Sandre, who won first prize at the Conservatory of Music of Paris and Brussels, and who is now principal of the Calcutta School of Music.

Before coming to America Mr. Pyne spent a number of years teaching music at St. Joseph's, the leading college of India. During that time he played first violin in the Calcutta Philharmonic Orchestra.

Much was expected of him, since he came to us with such recommendations, and we have not been disappointed. Mr. Pyne is a

very successful instructor; his pupils are a credit to him and to St. John's.

The average person's conception of a violinist includes long, wavy hair, feminine features, dreamy eyes, and an erratic disposition. Mr. Pyne is a contradiction of that conception. He is one of us, just a pleasant, congenial, likeable fellow, and a perfect gentleman; one who mixes with "the gang" and yet holds that respect which is due a professor. He is the admiration of the students, not only of his musical students, but of the entire student body of St. John's.

* * *

Fusilier S. C. Bradbury, 1st Battalion, The Royal Fusiliers, writes from Landi-Kotal Camp, N. W. Frontier: "I enlisted in the Fusiliers at Jullundur, on 21st July, 1924. My other brother **Fred**, also a 'Josephite,' sat for and passed the R. A. F. Examination in Simla and with five others was sent to Halton Camp, Bucks., for training. He was of course the clever one of the family and took a number of prizes in college. I am afraid this writing would fail to get me a prize as best writer in your Standard II such as I won (and still cherish) in 1916. This letter is a proof that the 'home on the hill' is deeply imprinted in my heart and mind Sir, and it is the gentlemanly, religious morale of St. Joseph's with the strict military training of Sanawar that is standing me in such good stead now. I passed my 2nd Class Certificate of Education and am a 1st class shot and have just passed a course of training for N. C. Os. I have been selected to sit for my 1st Class Education Certificate in Peshawar, on 31st of next month, with God's grace I shall pass and then Sandhurst will be my goal. The army thoroughly suits me, it is a very glorious profession to be a soldier. Did I ever think in college when I learnt Indian History that I should ever see the immortal Pass much less be stationed in it? Landi Kotal is an immense perimeter camp and holds one brigade, the 1st Indian Infantry Brigade, under Col.-Comd. G. G. Loch, and includes 1st Rov. Fus., 1/10th Gurkhas, 3/7th Rajputs., 103rd Pach. Battery, 1 squad. Indian Lancers, beside a big S. & T. base. Landi Khana only five miles from here is the actual border line and is garrisoned by the 2/4th Gurkhas. The famous fort of Ali Masjid is ten miles down the Pass and is a sombre-looking place perched on a hill overlooking the road and there is a big camp here holding the 2nd Punjabis (F. F.). Jamrud

another ten miles down is the Indian gateway of the Khyber and is a pretty busy place being still the terminus of the railway and advanced base. There is a big fort here containing the 1st Punjabis, a Pach. Battery and a Company of Signals. The Khyber Military Railway now runs right up to the border and is to be officially opened by the Viceroy on 1st November. It has been a great boon for keeping the tribesmen in useful occupation, but when the work stops we expect to start our work which is by no means easy in this arid, boulder, stream, mountainous country which is surely the most carefully watched place in the world. The weather goes to extremes here though the summer has been moderate, 107° in the shade.

The winter is perishing. When it rains the place is generally alive with floods and damage. Thunder, lightning and sandstorms vie for predominance here owing to the dryness of the land and the presence of iron stone. We are continually having little flares up at night but they are not worth a thought. Rifle thieves, ambushes and sniping are the things to be feared and not a general attack."

*
* *

Gerald J. Carrol writes from 1128 Perry St., Davenport, Iowa, U. S. A.

"I am here in Davenport at the Palmer School of Chiropractic, taking the course. Chiropractic is the science which deals with abnormalities of the spinal column and nerves. I have great pleasure in looking back upon my old school days in 'the school on the hill.' How I would like to see the dear old place again! How does N. P. stand with the Paulites now-a-days? I still remember the excitement over the Paulite matches, and marching up to the Shrubby singing songs, etc., especially 'our school on the hill, here's a cheer for it still.' My N. P. days spent in the Small Compound are among the dearest memories of my life, and I will always thank God for allowing me to spend those years under the happy roof of North Point."

*
* *

Edw. Burke (N. P. '21) writes from 60 Talgarth Rd., Baron's Court, London, W 14: "I was very pleased to see the success of J. Friend-Pereira; he is keeping up the name of the college beautifully and may there be many like him. I think it was a good idea to resume the Junior Cambridge, it ought to have a marked effect on the S. C. Examm. At the end of October we went to Bewdley to

measure the discharge of the Severn: we had a most exciting time, every ten minutes we had a terrific downpour with thunder and lightning and then it would clear up as suddenly. Under such conditions you can well imagine the slush, and the state we got ourselves into. In order to take readings of currents at different depths, we had to stretch a steel cable across over which was thrown a chain attached to a punt. We crossed the river by pulling along the steel cable, the chain was to prevent the boat from drifting downstream, as the current was very swift. All strenuous work but most interesting."

And again in April: "Very many thanks for the ever welcome Annual, which arrived whilst I was away on a geological survey at Ledbury, Herefordshire. I am sending you a photo taken on the survey by myself (taken with a self-timer, hence I am on it). Year after year one sees more North Pointers coming to England and to London especially: surely N. P. Reunion dinner could be instituted by some energetic 'Old Boy,' which would certainly be most welcome to all of us."

*
* *

On 12th June, **Burke** writes: "I have now finished my college training, and after the B.Sc. shall have to look round for a job. Civil Engineering is, of course, not a profession for England. I shall get my practical experience here, and that will enable me to procure a job abroad—in a Government railway, if possible. . . . I might mention that at the Half-Sessional Examination in Geology, I came first with 87 per cent. My average marks till now over all the years, except the Diploma Examination, is 65.1 per cent.;—to get the Diploma we need an average of 50 per cent.—so I am pretty confident of success. The results will be out about next week, when we shall know whether we may put A.C.G.I. after our names or not."

*
* *

Our last letter from **Edw. Burke** is dated 7th November, 1925, and we most heartily congratulate the steady and persevering young North Pointer on the brilliant results of his arduous years of earnest work. He writes: ". . . I am glad to say that the grounding given me at N. P. has always stood me in good stead, and always will: for in these days of Modernism and Science, a good foundation is a tremendous help. . . ."

"I am glad to say that I was successful in the B.Sc. (Eng.) Exam., and passed first for the Three Years' Dipoma Course at City and Guilds, and was awarded the degree of A.C.G.I. (*i.e.*, Associate of City and Guilds Institute). I also passed 1st throughout in Geology which occupied the major portion of our course. I was awarded a Royal Remanet Scholarship of £120 which is enabling me to continue a fourth year at college. The course I am now pursuing is that of Structural Engineering which includes Geology, Roads, Concrete, etc., there is also a certain amount of research work. I am also learning Hindi, Urdu, and German. I might just say here that Shorthand, which I started at North Point

sometimes and keep a link with the happy past."

*
*
*

Mr. H. Bryant sent us the following note in June:—

"Colin is doing well at Bishop's, Stortford, and will go to the Upper VIth next term. He is specializing in History and has now the I.C.S. as a goal. He will be with us for his summer holidays from 28th July to 23rd September—much too long a spell at once! He is very proud of his connection with St. Joseph's and sometimes tells us he wishes he were back there. Certainly he had and has reason to be grateful to you and



MR. E. BURKE (N. P. '21)
(*Extreme right*)

(privately), has been of immense value to me in taking down lectures. At the end of this course, if my work is satisfactory, I shall be awarded the diploma of D.I.C. (Diploma of the Imperial College); I am also taking the M.Sc. (Eng.). So if luck holds out I shall have the following degrees A.C.G.I., D.I.C., M.Sc. (Eng.) Lond., A.M.I.C.E., the last being Associate Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers of which I have been a student member now for three years. The degrees I have already are A.C.G.I., B.Sc. (Eng.), Lond.

"I shall keep in touch with the 'old college' but I hope you will write to me

Fr. Wiggy and his lower form master too. I am glad the boy is alive to this."

Colin Bryant (O. N. P. ') writes on September the 11th, and gives us a fine description of his travels. He says: "... Perhaps my Easter Holidays will interest you most. My people had arranged to meet me at Milan, and there I went as soon as possible. When there I was greatly impressed by the strange custom of the Italians, of going till perhaps 10 or 12 o'clock without shaving, waiting for the public barber to perform that duty.

"The chief sights Milan has to show the foreign visitors are Leonardo da Vinci's 'Last Supper' and the Cathedral—the wonderful tower of the Count of Borromeo.

"Up to Milan my sister had been made to do duty as interpreter, but as soon as I arrived the unpleasant and, as I found, exceedingly difficult job was forced on me. I am afraid I did not bring much credit on myself, as whenever I tried to speak French, Hindi words would force themselves into the sentences.

"From Milan we went to the small and beautiful town of Baveno on Lake Maggiore—a charming place in wonderful surroundings—the lake with its changing tints, fringed by the cold, grey, stern mountains, and capped by the beautiful snows of the Alps. From there we visited the three exquisite Barramean islands, set like jewels in the lake. From Baveno we went to Lausanne which has nothing of special interest, except a view of the Alps which, although quite good, is 'benocked into a cocked hat' by that of Kincheniunga from North Point.

"Geneva was our next stop. There we saw the League of Nations and the historical rooms where treaties have been signed—it was all very interesting. There was also the monument of the Reformation—a huge block of stone on which are sculptured scenes of the Reformation, such as the signing of the Edict of Nantes.

"Gav Paris was our next stop. We lodged at a nice hotel and enjoyed every minute of our stay. Paris is indeed a wonderful city and very pretty considering its size and commercial importance. We trudged around the Louvre, Napoleon's Tomb, and one or two other museums; went up the Eiffel Tower, saw Montmartre and 'Le moulin rouge,' also the Basilique du Sacré Cœur, the Madeleine, Notré Dame and the Arc de Triomphe. We were at the latter when King George V placed a wreath on the unknown warrior's grave, and we got a photo of him doing it. We also saw Versailles—it was a wonderful day. Louis XIV must indeed have lived in magnificent times to have had such a huge palace built. One is deeply impressed at the care, taste and patience by which the wonderful results were attained.

"... I often think of North Point, and then I always have those feelings which come from pleasant memories. In England, I think the present system of education leaves too much responsibility on the pupil and not enough on the master, and I often wish I was back at N. P. where any difficulty in work could be so easily dissolved by the careful explanation of the masters . . ."

Colin's address is: Waytefield, The College, St. Stortford.

* * *

The following meagre details have been furnished by a friend of those concerned, and we trust this brief reference to them will evoke further particulars for our next number.

Nello Ryan (N. P. '20) is on the N. W. Ry. at Lahore. He paid us a short visit during the year, and seemed quite fit and hearty.

Eric Keystone (N. P. '21) is at Gladstone Wylie & Co., Calcutta.

Bill Keystone (N. P. '21) is in the Traffic Department of the E. I. Ry.

Jimmy Hall (N. P. '23) is with Ellerman's Arracan & Rice Co.

Charlie Robinson and **Bob Carbery** are both at Ralli Bros., Calcutta.

Fathers O'Grady and **Dobinson** are now on the University Staff of St. Xavier's College, Calcutta.

Frank Bearspark is on a tea plantation below the College.

Eddie Wilks is doing splendidly on the D. H. Ry., and often pays us a visit; at times he brings along a team of his own for a friendly game of cricket or hockey.

Joe Martin is also on the D. H. Ry., in the coal line, and progressing very steadily.

Oswald Kelly died on the 1st of December, at the Residency General Hospital. He was only 25 years old. *R.I.P.*

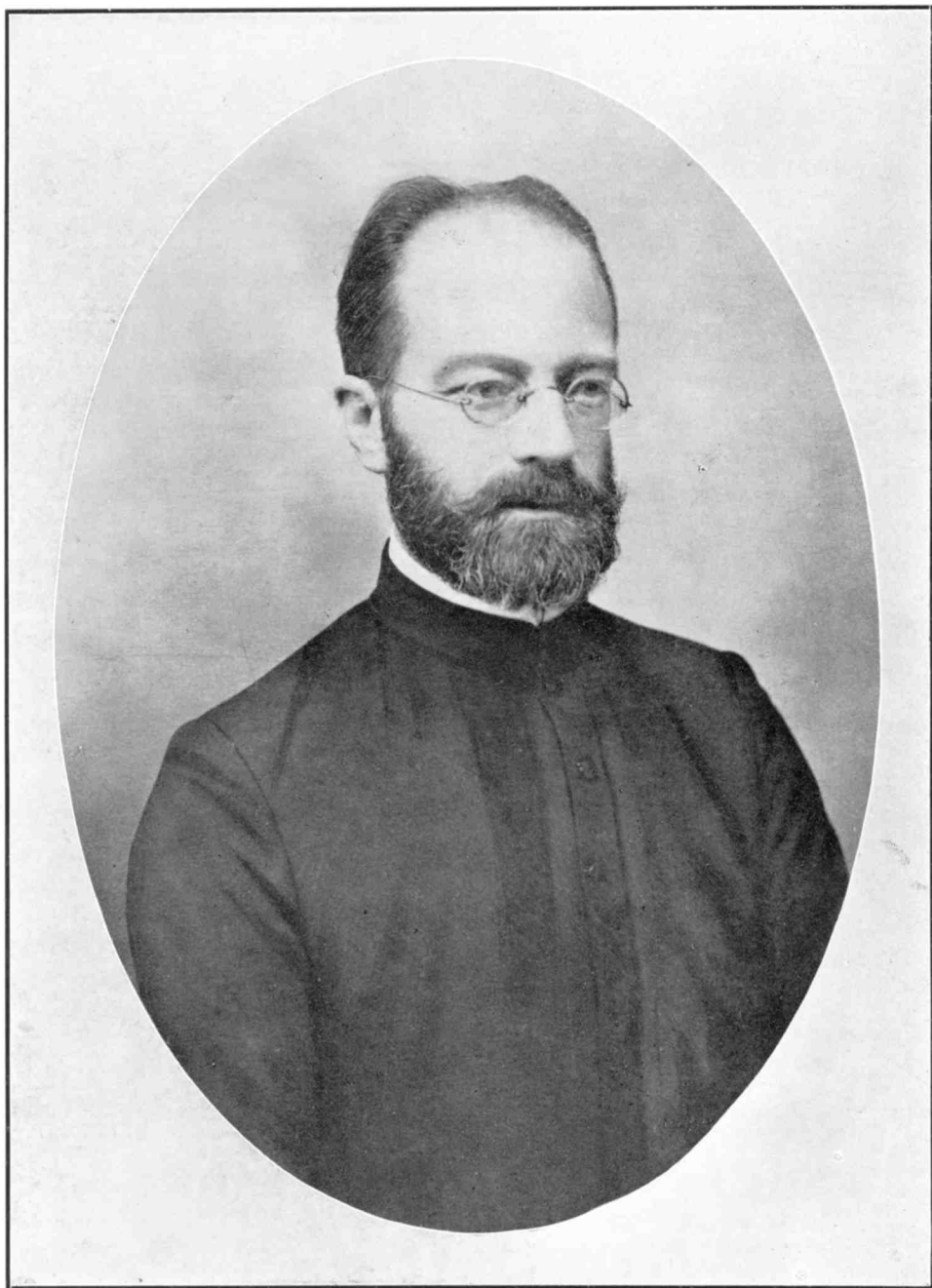
Charlie Lake is now Second Officer on board the S.S. *Gunga* of the Port Commissioners. He came up to see us during the year, and made quite an impression by his fine steady physique. He had several games at the College, and found himself quite at home in the old place.

John Vallis, we learn, has been lately married, and perhaps this amply accounts for his prolonged silence.

Dick Marklew (N. P. '22) is employed at the Calcutta Port Commissioners. We were delighted to see him at the College during the year. He is the same happy soul as usual.

Ronald Chestney (N. P. '21) is on the E. B. Ry., and stationed at Saidpur. We scarcely hear of him.

Herbert and **Lennie de Dombal** (N. P. '22) are both at the Sheffield University. Lennie has already obtained his "Blue" both for hockey and for tennis. We wish him every success in his games and work.



OUR LATE RECTOR

OUR LATE RECTOR



THOSE who have known the tall dignified Rector who left us on the 18th of August, 1925, will not easily forget his long tenure of office. Like his predecessor, Father de Gheldere had spent several years in "the school on the Hill" and many are the boys

who have sat at his feet and benefited by his kind help as he elucidated the difficulties of the Classics or dwelt on the beauties of Shakespeare.

A born teacher, clear in his exposition, refined in his speech, exacting in his methods, for five years he had taught with a conscientious zeal (that always remained his chief characteristic), when his superiors appointed him to the Rectorship of St. Joseph's.

The first work he applied his energies to was the erection of a fitting memorial to those gallant old boys who had fallen in the great war. It was not without difficulties that he succeeded in gathering the funds necessary for the construction of the beautiful altar which now adorns the College Chapel. At length, however, after anxious waiting, on the 1st July, 1921, the North Point War Memorial altar was solemnly unveiled—a tribute to the heroic sacrifice of the great Dead, as also to the perseverance of the one who had conceived the plan and bravely carried it through to the finish.

The new altar necessitated a thorough renovation of the chapel, and year by year improvements were thought out and executed. The gaudy walls were repainted in sober sand-stone colours, a new Way of the Cross was put up, magnificent doors in the sanctuary soon replaced the old hangings that screened off the vestry, and artistic statues in keeping with the style of the chapel took the place of the former old ones. Thanks to the generosity of a friend, a new harmonium was bought, and helped to make the congregational singing of the boys almost as perfect as one could desire. For it was the earnest wish of the Rector to make the House of God worthy of its divine Master, and to help the boys to remember that nothing is good enough when it is for Him.

Earnest too were his many activities in the department of studies. To give the boys

a more definite aim, the Junior Cambridge Examination, which had been discontinued for five years, was resumed, and it was with the keenest interest that Father de Gheldere followed step by step the progress of the students. Sparing neither time nor trouble, he was ever anxious to raise the standard of proficiency, and succeeded at the end of his Rectorship in obtaining from well-wishers more than one endowment for prizes and scholarships.

But, besides classical and intellectual success, the late Rector aimed at training the boys for the School of life, and he was keen in placing before their eyes the true aim of Catholic education. The formation of character that would make them true Catholic gentlemen, ready to hold their own in the world, was the main theme of his public addresses; and, in his private talks, that same lofty ideal was always insisted upon.

Anxious to give to the young bodies the full development of their power, physical training was not left in the shade. The big flat was extended, and the "Knoll" on the East of the Pavilion cut down to a level with the rest, thus affording a new playground for the smaller boys of the Upper Division; and to finish off these improvements, a new railing was placed all round the compound. Keen competition in games did not always bring trophies to the Blues, but the Rector, a true sportsman, knew how to smile at a defeat as well as to rejoice at a victory.

Father de Gheldere could look stern, but behind his strict appearance, one soon felt his kindly heart. As the hour of leaving North Point drew closer and he came in the hall to introduce his successor and bid farewell to those he had loved so well, the emotion that overcame him communicated itself to his youthful audience.

The next morning, Father de Gheldere left the College. Nowadays rickshaws are somewhat out of date in Darjeeling, and the boys could not well escort the motor car that took him to the station. But all were there to bid him good-bye, and when the train glided off the boys understood still better that they had wished Godspeed to one who had been their friend, and whose life had been always devoted to their best interests.

Royal Visit to North Point



SUNDAY, September 20, was a red-letter day in the annals of St. Joseph's College, North Point, when the College had the honour of a visit from Their Majesties the King and Queen of the Belgians.

On Saturday, September 19, North Pointers had the pleasure of lustily cheering Their Majesties as they motored into Darjeeling. It was something but not enough. As boys of a College mainly staffed by Belgian Jesuits, North Pointers felt they had a special claim to a visit from Their Majesties. And they were not disappointed. It was arranged that on Sunday, King Albert would attend Mass at North Point at 8 A.M. and Queen Elizabeth between 10 and 11 A.M.

Punctually at 8 A.M. His Majesty, attended by Baron Goffinet, arrived at the College, and was conducted by the Rector, the Rev. Father N. Krier, S.J., to his place in the sanctuary of the Chapel, the organ meantime pealing out the strains of the Brabançonne. Mass over the Father Rector introduced the staff to His Majesty. King Albert with the simplicity of the truly great had a kind word for each. Every inch a soldier, he singled out for special attention Father H. Jacquemotte, S.J., who had fought for the King and country in the Great War.

As the boys were in Chapel His Majesty's arrival had been quiet; his departure was like the passing of a hurricane. Thunderous cheers (always feelingly acknowledged) rent the air—cheers that followed His Majesty till the Royal car was out of sight.

QUEEN'S VISIT

At 10-30 A.M. Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth arrived in a rickshaw. It was raining at the time, but no rain could damp the enthusiasm of the boys. The gentle smiling queen had conquered all hearts. In the portico the Father Rector introduced his staff, and then led Her Majesty to the Chapel. After Mass, the Queen inspected the various departments of the College, and expressed much pleasure with all she saw, especially with Father Hosten's valuable collection of antiquarian relics.

As a trip to Tongloo precluded His Majesty King Albert from a lengthy visit to North Point, Her Majesty the Queen graciously consented to receive an address of welcome from the boys. As she entered the College Hall, cheer after cheer went up, ever increasing in volume. The Brabançonne was sung by the whole school with a vigour which even a Belgian could hardly equal. Mr. J. S. Hall, Captain of North Point, attended by six boys bearing bouquets and Tibetan curios, then proceeded to the foot of the throne erected for Her Majesty, and read in clear tones the following address, an address frequently punctuated with cheers:—

May it please Your Majesties.

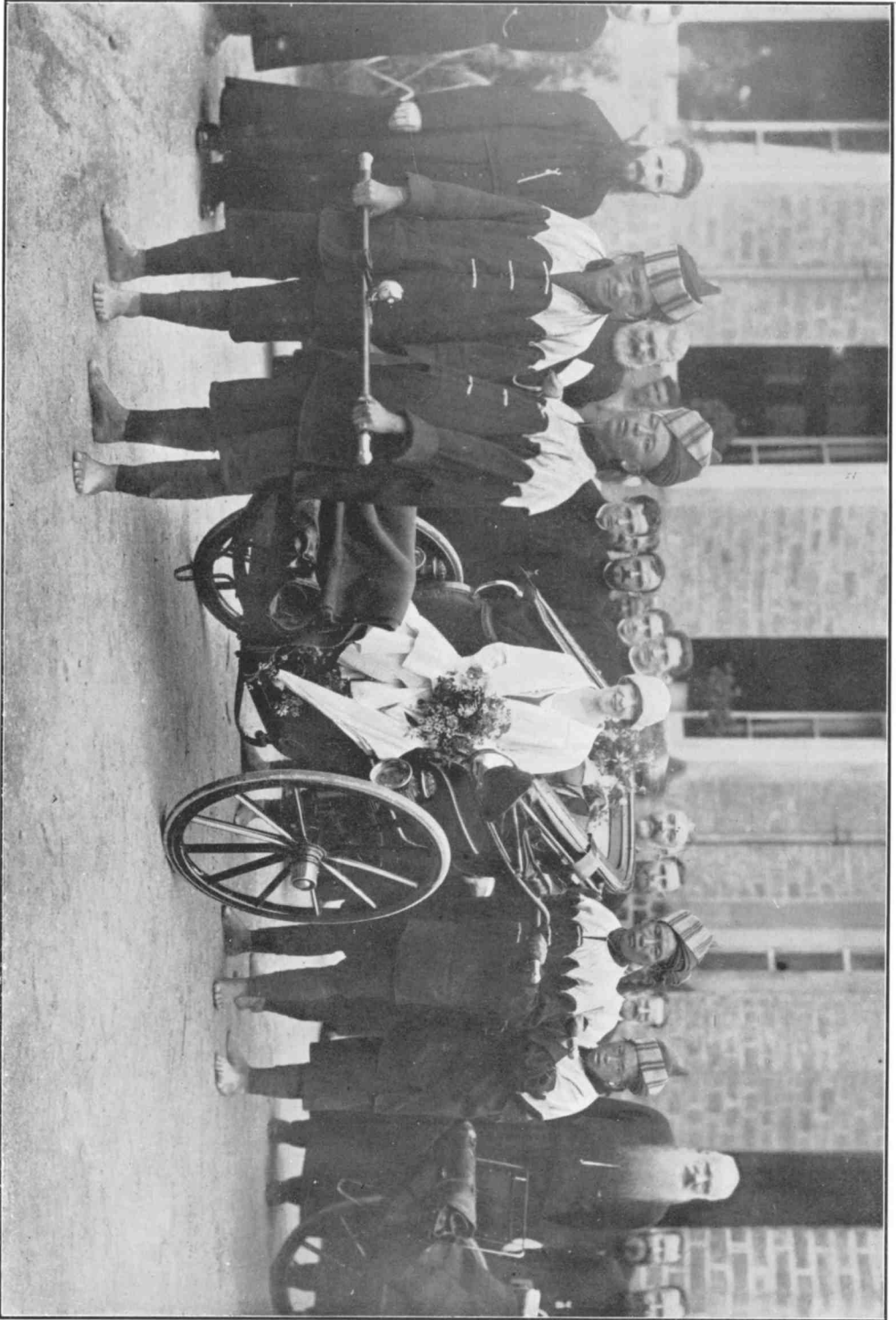
No words can describe the honour and pleasure which are ours to-day.

We are bound to Belgium by many links. Our College, which stands at the "Empire's gate of snow," can claim to be second to none. And we gladly proclaim our College Home as a monument to the zeal and self-sacrifice, to the lofty ideals which animate Your Majesties' leading subjects in Bengal, the Belgian Jesuit Fathers.

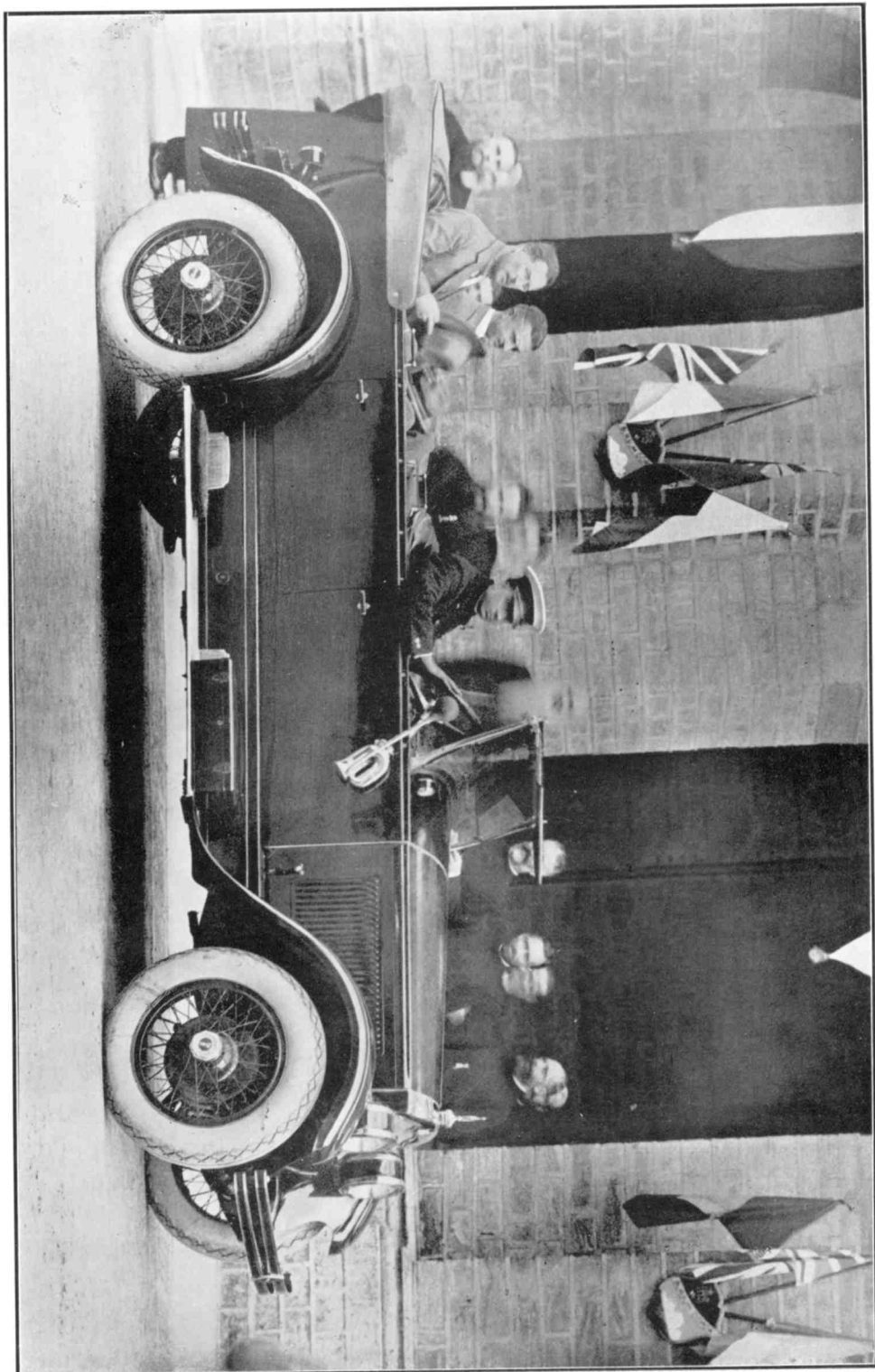
Belgium is a land of high ideals. Through the influence of an august sovereign and his august consort, Belgium has brought back ideals to a world which had lost them. Who can forget the Royal hero, his noble Queen ever with him in the fray, who, in the year 1914, barred the road to advancing hordes? A hero whose actions said more clearly than words: "You may conquer my land and the wealth of my land; my soul and the soul of my people you will conquer—Never."

Those Royal personages stand before us to-day. It is our honour and our privilege to offer them our respectful tribute of homage and admiration.

May it please Your Majesties. Your noble example, we are proud to say, has found its echo in our own North Point. Some hundreds of our old boys fought the good fight in the Great War; the altar of our College Chapel commemorates at least 27 North Pointers who fell in action, who gladly went forth to die, fired by the ideals of their Belgian teachers, and by the example of Your Royal Majesties.



THE QUEEN



THE KING



THE QUEEN WITH THE COMMUNITY AND PAHARIA CHILDREN

May it please Your Majesties. Our heartfelt thanks we tender you for your visit to our "School on the hill."

We, the boys of St. Joseph's College, North Point, present our respectful homage and admiration to Your Royal Majesties, King Albert the Great, and Queen Elizabeth the Heroic.

HER MAJESTY'S THANKS

Her Majesty was deeply moved, and in a voice vibrant with emotion thanked Mr. Hall for the address. The national air "Vers L'Avenir" was played, and the North Point chorus sung, after which Her Majesty left the hall amid cheers and cries of *Vive la Reine*. At the door of the hall, Father Hosten presented the children of his Paharia school, from whom Her Majesty received bouquets and an excellent enlarged photograph of the snowy range. Various photographs of the Queen were taken at this time.

Then came the climax. Her Majesty by her kindness and gentleness had won all hearts. Cheers—and they were legion—would not suffice to show the boys' esteem for the Royal Visitor. When the Queen was about to depart, the boys by a spontaneous act rushed forward, took hold of the rickshaw, and amid cheers and the strains of the Brabançonne, Her Majesty was borne along to Government House. Her Excellency the Countess of Lytton (a gracious lady so deservedly popular with schoolboys) had come out some way to meet the Queen. Her rickshaw also was seized and pulled along by the cheering and enthusiastic boys. It is pleasing to note that Her Majesty and the Countess of Lytton were both highly pleased with this spontaneous outburst of loyalty and esteem.

Their Majesties left Darjeeling on Wednesday, September 23, and North Pointers were out again to bid them farewell, as the Royal car reached the Chowrasta, the cheering boys closed around it, stopped it, and sang the Brabançonne with great spirit. The King and Queen, who were visibly moved, bade a touching farewell to their enthusiastic young friends from "the School on the hill."

The following account from a correspondent to *The Catholic Herald of India*:

THEIR MAJESTIES AT NORTH POINT

Ever since Their Majesties set foot on Indian soil, all at St. Joseph's College had been looking forward hopefully to their visit

to Darjeeling, which as queen of the hill stations was, we felt sure, to be included in the Royal Programme. We soon learnt that our anticipations were correct and, though a most violent cyclone did its worst to wreck the line, thus making their journey up the hills a matter of exceptional difficulty, our august Visitors actually reached the Chowrasta on the 20th of September, about 3-15 P.M. All the school-children of the station, duly provided with Belgian flags, were lining the road from the Town Hall up to the gate of Government House. The King had stipulated for a quiet, unofficial reception, but as the cars came gliding along and we caught sight of our beloved Sovereign accompanied by Their Excellencies, there could be no further question of a quiet reception. The cheers had been running down the lines of the school-children, and as Their Majesties drew level with the North Point contingents, up went the flags, and hats were waving, and the lusty lungs of some 250 boys sent up such hearty cheers, that both the King and Queen's faces lit up with the happiness of smiles, for they knew at once that this was the welcome of their Belgian subjects and their school.

The day was now far spent and as the fatigue of the journey must have told even on such intrepid travellers as Their Majesties, there could obviously be no question of a visit to the College that same evening. About 8 P.M. the Rector was called to the 'phone, and who should be at the other end but King Albert himself who said: "We are both feeling very tired. Could you arrange for a low Mass to-morrow at 8 A.M. for myself, and one at 10 o'clock for Her Majesty the Queen?" This was more than ever the most sanguine could have expected and we retired that evening with happy visions of the great day in store for us. It was to be truly a red-letter day: the weather was at its best, the snows were out in all their glory and there was a festive look on the old granite building and even more so on every smiling face at St. Joseph's. At 8 o'clock sharp His Majesty's car drew up before the College portico; Rev. Fr. Rector was there to welcome him, and led him with his A. D. C., Baron Goffinet, straight away to the sanctuary, where the King knelt down, made the sign of the cross and followed Holy Mass most devoutly. After Mass all the Fathers and Brothers were introduced to His Majesty, who said a few kind words to each and talked for a good while to Fr. H. Jacquemotte, the

Belgian airman. The King was surprised to find him now on service in India and complimented him on his promotion, "as you are now," he said, "enlisted in the service of the King of the kings."

As the day's programme included a visit to Tonglu, which is *the* place to have a panoramic view of the snowy range, the King had much to his regret to cut short his visit: as he came out to the portico he saw the whole school assembled and the hearty cheers, that kept following him as he left us, will remain, we feel sure, with him as with us, a proof of the deep sympathy which he has won in the hearts of all at North Point. Such a visit is an object-lesson to be remembered for a life-time and the sight of our beloved Sovereign who is every inch a King and a Catholic King, will remain one of the most cherished memories of all those privileged to see him at St. Joseph's on this memorable occasion.

What circumstances prevented us from doing for the King, we would do, with all the more enthusiasm, as it had now been pent up so long, for Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth. When after Mass she went round the College, hers was a truly triumphant progress: it is not easy to put in words the winning charm of her presence, but there was something so arresting yet so lovable and genuine in all her ways that we all felt that here was a Queen invested with all that romance and tradition associate with this exalted office. It was a solemn moment when she entered the Fraser Hall to the strain of the "Brabançonne" sung by all present and sustained by the orchestra.

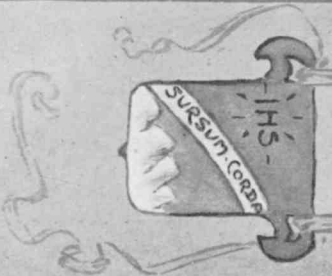
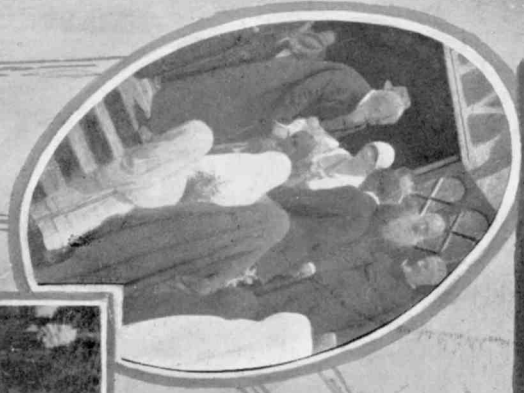
The captain of the school came forward and read an Address, printed by the deftest of fingers and illuminated with infinite care

and skill by a clever artist of the Loreto Convent. Next two little boys came to offer bouquets and when the Queen graciously kissed these blushing little folk, there were prolonged and appreciative cheers. Then four boys went up, each with a present of pure Tibetan work: the Queen was radiant with happiness and asked for a holiday, which brought another volley of cheers. As she left the Hall she was met by the whole of the Indian Christian Community who presented her with bouquets and two fine photos of Darjeeling and the snows. The Queen stroked the heads of these little girls and wished to have a photograph taken of herself in the midst of the Fathers with these girls on the ground in front. At Her Majesty's departure the boys escorted the rickshaw, but no sooner were they on the road than they discarded the Bhutias and had the time of their lives in pulling up the Queen to Government House. Below St. Andrew's on the Mall they met the rickshaw of Lady Lytton who was coming to meet the Queen: immediately this rickshaw was taken possession of as well and the happy party now went on right to the Government House portico.

The Queen was visibly moved by the enthusiasm of her escort and she told Fr. Jacquemotte, who was walking by the side of the rickshaw, "this is one of the most beautiful receptions I have ever received" and truly so it was: it was a right royal reception, and though one's patriotic feelings may seem to be slumbering for a time, yet when opportunity offers, as on this gracious and beautiful day, they awaken with the accumulated force of long repression. God bless our dear Sovereigns. Happy is the land that is under their gentle rule and happy are we to have seen them in our midst on this memorable and perfect day.



EVENTS DURING THE QUEEN'S VISIT



Pro Apostolis

OUR MISSION CRUSADE



TWO thousand years ago, obeying the urgent call of their Lord and Master, the first band of missionaries set out from Jerusalem, their sole object, the world's conquest, their banner, the Cross. Such was the first Crusade, an incredible task for a handful of Galileans; yet nothing daunted the ardour and the determination of these heroes; it was Christ's work they did, not theirs.

Two thousand years have gone, and our Crusaders have not disbanded yet; they are still forging ahead steadily in every land despite the persistent efforts of Satan and his legions of allies, countless souls are daily enlisting in their ranks. But, as the danger of evil increases, the co-operation of every single hand grows more imperious.

The Great War is still fresh in the memory of the present generation; it may be worth recalling the wave of enthusiasm which passed over the souls of entire generations and carried the very best to do their utmost for King and country. The bravest and the fittest were sent to the trenches, others waited anxiously to take their turn. Last, but not least, came those who, far away from imminent peril, laboured day and night to supply their fellows in the lines with arms and ammunition. It was the absence of such material help that brought about the defeat and the downfall of the German Empire.

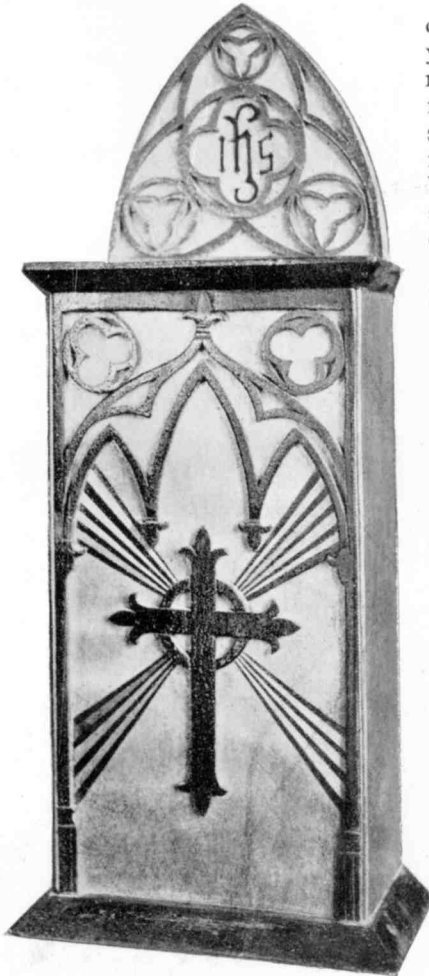
In Christ's Crusade also all are not called to the line of battle, yet, to support those who labour in the field, Christ, Our King, appeals to all. He wants all to take their

own share of the toil. But how? Grace alone conquers souls, and grace is given to those who pray. Christ thus wants men, and boys and children who pray and deny themselves as He Himself prays and sacrifices Himself daily on our altars. Without prayer and sacrifice the gallant deeds of His bravest Knights are of no avail.

North Point, with its cohorts of noble-minded youths, faithful to their motto "Sursum Corda," can no longer ignore the great struggle which is being carried on at their very doors by Christ's athletes; no sooner did they realize the crying needs of God's great Cause and the power of prayer and self-sacrifice, than they joined up to storm heaven for graces.

It happened in the early days of July, when the first patches of clouds, heralding the nearing monsoon, began to screen the burning sun rays and dim the glare of our snow-white peaks. A few missionaries who had spent the hottest weeks of the season on the hills were preparing to leave and resume active service again. Their visit to the school was the signal of the new campaign or rather it was the spark which set all hearts aglow. All will remember the catching enthusiasm of their dear old Prefect, Fr. Van Houtte, when with a wand he traced on the map the vast areas where millions of souls call out for deliverance. Who can forget the humorous and graphic pic-

ture he drew of a missionary's life? Best of all, however, was his appeal for help, spiritual help, that of the boys' prayers and of their self-denial. Like the precious seed in the parable his words struck root in many a heart,



"PRO APOSTOLIS" BOX

and, before another day had closed, the "Pro Apostolis" League existed in two classes; very soon every class had its table of returns, its treasure box and its map.

The work has flourished since: the returns of less than five months are too striking to need any further comments.

✠
IHS

Thy Kingdom Come!

PRO APOSTOLIS

During this year we offered:

Communions	7,930
Spiritual Communions	21,895
Masses	11,510
Visits	22,160
Rosaries	9,612
Various Prayers	40,910
Acts of Self-sacrifice	21,239
Hours of Study	24,118
Alms	...	Rs.	354

Besides this, the League has proved so far the greatest support to Fr. LeTellier's mission. The number of novenas collected

by North Point sodalists reaching on the 1st December a total of 2,210.

Our best congratulations go to the Promoters and Secretaries of the various groups, who displayed such earnest zeal and devotedness; our sincere thanks to the missionaries who kept our interest alive by regular accounts of their work!

The "Pro Apostolis" League is still in its infancy. It calls for better organisation both within and without the school. What we want is a mission paper of our own, regular meetings of Promoters, debates and so on.

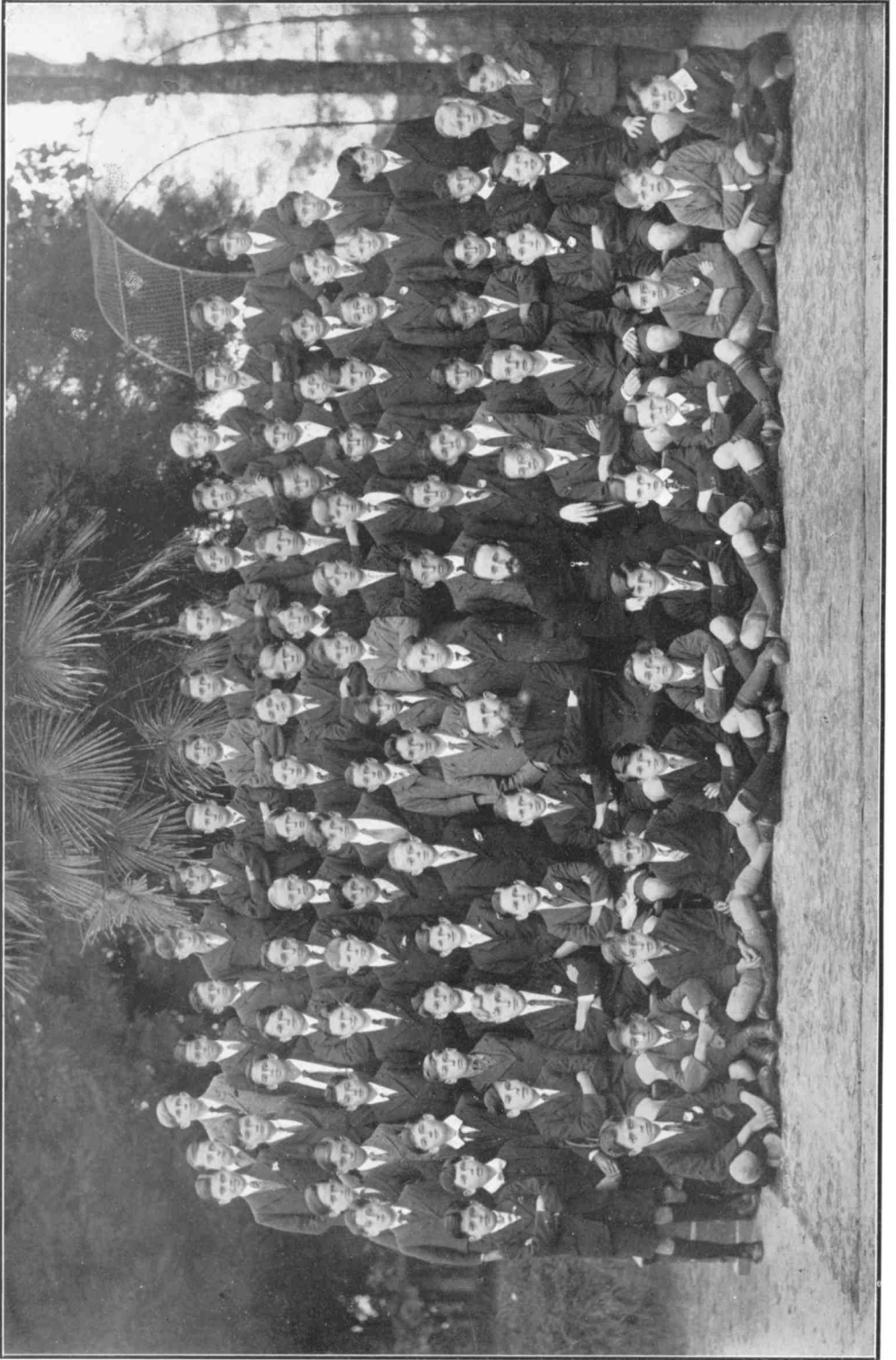
His Grace the Archbishop of Calcutta has kindly granted fifty days' indulgence to the following prayer which embodies all the aspirations of the League:

O Lord Jesus Christ, Saviour of all men, let not Thy Blood be shed in vain, but graciously look down on India's erring millions and visit them by Thy all-powerful grace that they may know Thee and serve Thee, Who art the Way, the Truth and the Life.

Raise up Apostles from among the Sons of India. Bless and protect Thy missionaries, and give a fruitful harvest to their unstinted toil.



THE PAVILION WITH THE EXTENSION



UPPER DIVISION

School Notes

and Pebbles by the Way

(AUGUST TO DECEMBER)



special feature of the day. Unfortunately,

On August the 9th we celebrated the Silver Jubilee of Rev. Fr. J. Paulus as Procurator of the College. The occasion was made as solemn as possible, and an extra bioscope entertainment was the

The 15th of August witnessed the traditional Sacred Concert in honour of our Blessed Lady. The College stage was decked out in its very best, and the music and the recitations were of a high order. At the Benediction, which immediately followed, a few select postulants were publicly admitted into the Sodality; a full account of the proceedings will be found elsewhere in the Annual.

*
* *



BREAKFAST TIME DURING THE "OCTOBERS"

the splendid piece "Mutiny on board the Elsinore" came to an untimely conclusion owing to a breakdown of our machine. However, this disappointment was amply made up for a few days later, when we were regaled with "Episodes from a Detective's Life" which proved immensely popular.

*
* *

We met in the College Hall on August the 18th to bid farewell to Rev. Fr. J. de Gheldere who had been our Rector during the past six years. After a brief and touching address, the Prefect, in the name of all the boys, presented the retiring Rector with few useful articles as souvenirs of the years of his happy stay at North Point.

The new Rector, Rev. Fr. N. Krier, was shortly after proclaimed, and a full holiday the next day enabled the Senior boys to go to the station and witness the departure of the one whom they had learned to love and revere. An excellent bioscope show the same evening served to cheer us up again, and things were soon running once more as calm and smooth as usual.

*
* *

Monthly Recollections have now become a regular institution at the College. These recollections are very seriously followed by the boys, and as the exercises are of a very thorough nature, they serve to keep alive the fervour enkindled during the annual retreat. After the evening confession, supper is taken in silence, and then the boys retire to the chapel for a stirring sermon. This is followed by a short break, which precedes a full half-hour's Adoration, at the conclusion of which the usual night prayers are recited. The Mass and Communion of the next morning are a special feature of the recollection, and thus a new month is begun under the very best possible conditions to re-establish a spirit of fervent piety in the school.

*
* *

Owing to exceptionally bad weather this month, Victoria School was unable to come up to partake in the matches for the John's Shield. In fact, the rains were so very persistent and at the same time so heavy, that many dangerous landslips took place in and around Darjeeling. For days it was impossible to travel on the D. H. R., and hence we were not so much astonished when at the last moment we heard that Victoria would not be able to meet us either for the John's Shield or for the Newton Cup.

*
* *

On the 19th September we lined the road near Government House to welcome the King and the Queen of the Belgians to Darjeeling. Each one carried a little flag in black and yellow and red, and as soon as the royal party was sighted, the vociferous shouting and frantic waving of our boys left no doubt as to the nationality of their teachers. In fact all Darjeeling was out to do honour to Their Majesties, and hundreds of school children were present along the royal route. It was quite a glorious sight, and we returned to College very proud of the honour which

had been accorded us on this unique occasion.

Sunday, the 20th September, will remain impressed for ever upon the minds of all those who were privileged to witness the visit of the King of the Belgians to their Alma Mater. His Majesty, accompanied by a single attendant, Baron Goffinet, arrived at 8 A.M., and was received at the porch by the Rev. Fr. Rector and Staff. Almost immediately the King proceeded to the College chapel, where in the presence of the boys he assisted at the Holy Sacrifice of the Altar. After Mass His Majesty chatted most cordially with the Fathers and Brothers who had just been introduced, and was then conducted to the front of the College where rousing cheers greeted the Royal Visitors. It was a most impressive sight, and the enthusiasm of the boys seemed to move the King deeply.

*
* *

An hour later we had the pleasure of receiving the Queen. This time the boys did not wait, but as the Royal rickshaw approached, raised a rousing shout of joy and welcome. It was a stirring moment when we saw Her Majesty descend and greet the Fathers so warmly. Mass was soon over, and Her Majesty was then led to the College hall where a throne had been erected, and, amid the strains of the orchestra and the voices of the boys, the grand old Brabançonne rang out with an enthusiasm which would have done honour to a college in Belgium. A short address, the presenting of a few souvenirs, and then the singing of "Vers L'Avenir" with all the "élan" of enthusiastic youth, brought the happiest of hours to a glorious conclusion. Of the grand demonstration which took place on her leaving the College, we shall speak more at length in a special chapter of this Annual. Meanwhile we may be allowed to remark that of all the great events which North Point has witnessed during the 36 years of its existence, none can be said to come up to that which took place on this memorable occasion.

*
* *

The finals of the John's Shield was played the same evening between North Point A and North Point B. It was quite an exciting affair, especially after the splendid form shown throughout the tournament by the gallant players of the B Team. However, the

laurels were destined to go the 1st XI, though the latter had a very narrow margin to their credit when the whistle proclaimed the end of the contest, 3—2.

*
**

On the 23rd, we went to the Chowrasta to cheer farewell to the King and Queen of the Belgians. As the Royal cars reached the open space, they were surrounded by the boys who once more sung the Brabançonne and gave cheer after cheer for Their Majesties. It was indeed a most touching sight, and both the King and the Queen seemed deeply moved at the enthusiasm of the boys.

*
**

we hope that in coming years we shall be privileged to witness a little more of this fine esprit de corps between the Past and Present.

*
**

The Octobers began on the 3rd, and as soon as the Proclamation was over, all hands were eagerly employed in the constructing of tents, fire-places, etc. The weather proved delightful, and so the cooking and the picnics were enjoyed to the full. However, the evening bioscope, though promising to be most interesting, had, after a few days, to be abandoned. This threw a bit of gloom over all for a short while, but in a few days all



THE PAST

At noon, the same day, we played St. Paul's for the Newton Cup, and still glowing with the excitement of the morning, it is no wonder that we obtained an easy victory, the score being 2—0.

*
**

Towards the end of September we had quite a number of old North Pointers in Darjeeling, and as was naturally to be expected, several matches—Past *versus* Present,—took place. C. Lake, H. Lake, M. Lake, L. Hogan, B. Rodrigues, L. Carbery, and R. Marklew formed the nucleus of the Past, and both at Hockey and at Cricket the Past showed that they had in no wise degenerated:

was forgotten, and the Octobers were voted a perfect success.

*
**

The District Sports took place on the 10th and the College was not behindhand in securing a good share of the trophies. In fact, we obtained much more than usual, obtaining 116 points against 42 of St. Paul's.

*
**

Our own Sports came off on the 14th, and although the weather was not exactly of the best, nevertheless a goodly crowd of spectators turned up to witness the events. Keen competition prevailed, and though no special

records were broken the evening proved delightful to onlookers and competitors alike.

*
* *

We had a full holiday on September the 17th to celebrate our phenomenal triumph at the District Sports, and in the evening, we were shown a fine bioscope film to commemorate the return to North Point of good Mr. FitzGerald.

*
* *

The last Sunday of October brought with it the annual Corpus Christi Procession, and

Token, Shooting and Cricket prizes. The Big Dinner soon followed, and so all were in tune for the magnificent screening of "The Kid." After supper the long-disused Fifes and Drums gladly came forth to do honour to the occasion, and the shouting and singing which accompanied them proved that there was still some enthusiasm left at North Point. The illumination of the Quadrangle was as excellent as ever, and the addition of fireworks in front of the College gave to the evening quite a touch of novelty and jubilation such as the new Rector's First Feast-day sufficiently warranted. Sports occupied the whole of the morning, and many were the



THE PRESENT

though we could get no instruments to accompany the singing, the College choir amply compensated, indeed it is said that the singing was never heard to better advantage.

*
* *

Armistice-Day was celebrated by the usual 2 minutes' silence which took place this year in the chapel. It was most impressive, and was followed by the recital of the "De profundis" and the "Miserere."

*
* *

Rector's Day came off on the 25th and 26th November. The usual reading of addresses was followed by the distribution of

prizes, both consolation and otherwise, which the Rector was called upon to distribute especially in the Lower Line.

All looked forward to the entertainment of the evening. The two plays came off with great success, while the Orchestra and the singing left little to be desired. However, the palm of the evening goes to P. West and St. J. Chopin, who in the "Night on Snowdon" kept us in roars of laughter.

*
* *

The final event of the scholastic year took place on December the 5th, with the Distribution of prizes. We append the programme:

PROGRAMME

1. "Le Père La Victoire" *The College*
MARCH (Ganne) *Orchestra*
2. "A Night on Snowdon"
A Comedy in One Act
- M. BOUM, a French Traveller ... *P. West*
- RODERICK RATTLETON, a young
author *St. J. Chopin*
- INN KEEPER *D. Butler Shawe*
- THE PICCADILLY POPPY ...
3. "Confidences" } (Wesley) *The College*
"Softly Unawares" } GAVOTTE *Orchestra*
(Lincke)

Rector's Report

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES

NORTH POINT CHORUS

GOD SAVE THE KING

*
* *

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the following exchanges:—

The Clongownian, The Belvederian, The Mungret Annual, The Stonyhurst Magazine, The Beaumont Review, The Edmundian (Old Hall, Ware), The Mountaineer (Chesterfield), The Georgian (Weybridge), St. Francis Xavier's College Magazine (Liverpool), The Mater Misericordian (Buenos Aires), The Xaverian (Melbourne), Our *Alma Mater* (Riverview, Sydney), The Rattcliffian (Leicester), The Oratory School Magazine, The Holy Cross Purple, Look-a-head (Ohio—U. S. A.), St. Benedict's College Magazine (Colombo), St. Michael's College Annual (Batticaloa), The Aloysian (Galle), Blue and White (Colombo), St. Paul's Annual (Rangoon), The St. Joseph's College Magazine (Trichinopoly), The Mangalore Magazine, Palm Leaves (Loreto), St. Xavier's College Magazine (Bombay), St. Mary's High School Magazine (Bombay), The Vincentian (St. Vincent's H. S., Poona), The Xaverian (St. Xavier's College, Calcutta), St. Joseph's College (Bangalore), The Antonian (St. Anthony's College, Kandy).



"OUR DEFENDERS AT THE BUTTS"

School Compositions

"A Frontier Bazaar"

(PRIZE ESSAY)



THE tiny red points of camp-fires had scarce begun to twinkle from the grim mountains around, when I chanced to be passing through the bazaar of Khelat, the diminutive capital of Baluchistan.

The narrow thoroughfare grew yet narrower as I entered deeper into the heart of the city. The spluttering of oil-lamps on the main streets was left behind, the puddles grew more frequent, when, as I turned through a dank alley, there stretched before me a scene such as might have been taken from the pages of the Arabian Nights, or from the visions of the Persian Dreamer.

Imagine a street thronged with a noisy, gaily-attired crowd. Tiny shops filled with gaudy trinkets,—brass rings from Birmingham, large pocket-knives from the refuse of Sheffield, and kerchiefs of every fantastic colour conceivable, lined the streets. Here and there, amid the buzzing of the ever-busy flies, might be seen the alluring stall of some fancy sweetmeat vendor, the contented "Bulakie" sprawling in the midst of the tasty delicacies which encircle him like some mighty sugary rampart in green and yellow and red.

From a neighbouring tavern, the plaintive wail of the hautboy, almost smothered by the monotonous rhythm of the tom-tom, arose like the weird moanings of the country banshee: while at a corner of the street could be heard the glorious roar of the log-wood furnace

which supplied the vicinity with its usual six-foot loaves.

Brawny Pathans here brushed shoulders with the slimmer, though more cunning, plainsmen; Sikhs, with huge yellow turbans, hob-nobbed with squat burly Gurkhas,—and all yelled and cursed, and drank and quarrelled and bargained. In the midst of all this turmoil, some tall, stalwart Afghan, hand on "talwar," might be noticed strutting about, the crowd instinctively dissolving on all sides at his majestic approach.

As I elbowed my way through this seething mass of savage humanity, many were the invectives hurled at the dauntless head of the cursed "feringhee," and many were the sighs for "the good old days" of lawlessness and plunder. Suddenly there arose a wild scream on all sides, and amid the din and subsequent confusion, a string of camels with huge bales of grass strapped on them, moving along with a soft haughty tread, pass me by. Night was fast descending, and as I turned to gaze on the cause of so much confusion, there loomed before me the dark form of the little hill beneath which my tent was pitched. In a few minutes, I was safe and snug within its folds, and refreshed by a warm cup of coffee from a real British mug, I was soon lost in the particulars of a most complicated murder which "the Strand" so considerably afforded me.

Yes,

"East is East, and West is West,
And never the twain shall meet."

TERENCE FARRELL,
Prep. Camb. School Cert. Class.



Clocks

The clock, like most every-day conveniences, has a long, long history.

The world was but a few centuries old when, owing to great inconveniences and necessities, the first clock was invented.

A crude, ungainly object it consisted of two bulbs joined by a fine neck, which allowed a flow of sand to pass from bulb to bulb alternately. The period of time which the sand took to pass from one bulb to the other was determined by careful divisions of the day; and this period being once ascertained was used by all civilised nations as the standard unit of time.

This type of clock had an extremely long life indeed, and in its latter years was so perfected that even accurate readings of the unit were possible.

The Romans, by now to the fore in civilisation, were the inventors of the water-clock, the successor of the sand-clock.

This clock was regulated on the same principle as its forerunner, though far superior in accuracy, owing to the introduction of smooth flowing water instead of coarse sand into the apparatus.

During the comparatively short existence of the water-clock, it also was further improved and decorated, and in fact through further experiments and careful observations it was soon graduated so that even parts of the standard unit could be reckoned.

... And then came the worthiest of clocks, the sun-dial. Always accurate, substantial, and even portable, it soon became the only clock in use.

It was worked on a simple principle, yet the making of the first dial required untiring observations of the course of the sun, heroic patience in awaiting the required day, and

delicate handling in marking off the graduations. But once the first dial was completed it was but a question of time, money, and imitation to produce a wholesale stock of them.

But what was the simple principle they were worked upon?

The discovering where the sun threw a shadow at the different hours and graduating their positions, so as to use them as indicators for the corresponding hours from day to day.

But this clock, like all its ancestors, had its drawbacks; especially one, and this a serious one, necessitating all sorts of inconveniences, and this was its inability to show the time, when passing clouds or gloomy night shut the sun from view.

And this is why the mechanically worked clock, ticking its incessant round through day and night, through dark and light, through fair and foul was so readily welcomed and so promptly adopted by all nations. Even the present day has found no improvement in the principle, though many in appearance, of the mechanical clock.

The giant "grand-father" at the turning of the staircase, the massive and richly embossed clock on the drawing room mantelpiece and the small, neat and dainty time-keeper on the study table are all worked on the same lines as those clumsy and old "turnips" our grand-fathers carried in their waist-coat pockets.

And so we see that the clock on the mantelpiece with its ever disturbing tick, has a long and interesting history.

H. QUAYLE,

Cambridge School Certificate Class.



A Buried City

In the land of warm sunshine and gorgeous flowers, amidst golden beaches and sparkling bays, stands the garden of Italy, Naples.

To see beautiful Naples, as it is called with its dense population and traffic, and on the other side Vesuvius, that famous and world-known volcano, standing out in bold relief against a light blue sky will leave on the mind a picture of grandeur never to be forgotten.

At present only the faintest wreath of smoke is seen curling upwards into a cloudless sky, to melt away gradually in the early morning's mist.

What a scene of tranquility!

But a terrible disaster overcame the old Roman city Pompeii in the year A.D. 79.

Caught unawares, the inhabitants had little or no time to escape from the onrushing stream of red hot lava which entered the city and buried it completely for many a long century.

Many of the Pompeians, eager to save their earthly possessions, lost their lives in the attempt and nothing but charred bones relate their grim and ghostly story.

The visitor upon entering Pompeii immediately feels that he has set foot in a city whose throbbing life came to a sudden and dramatic end, and for some time he walks about the ruins, awe-struck at the sadness of it all and picturing to himself this city once full of life.

Playful happy children romping in beautiful parks and on the cobble-stoned roads, people on their errands, rich men standing by the ale-shop or public inn robed in gay colours discussing politics and praising great men and generals while the surrounding air is scented with a sweet odour of violets, all this flashes across the mind of the traveller.

There stands the fountain by the side of the road and the visitor still sees where it is worn away near the tap by so many hands rubbing along it when the inhabitants stooped down to drink.

The Temple of Apollo is another interesting feature with its antique columns. In the middle of the Temple lies a huge stone, where cruel priests in times gone by performed sacred rites by sacrificing unhappy victims to their gods.

From amongst these ruins, the amphitheatre rises up like some immense shaggy giant. This edifice was for the sole purpose of amusement of the public, who were fond of fights and unequal combats.

Now the visitor comes to the Forum, the market square of the Pompeians, where noise and bustle were continuous and where the citizens would meet and discuss various topics.

Only old dilapidated ruins and lonely pillars show the spot of that fine city,—once a living reality, now a pathetic cemetery.

R. LANDALE,
Jun. Camb.



His Excellency the Visitor Apostolic at North Point



His Excellency the Most Reverend Alexis H. M. Lepicier, O. S. M., Archbishop of Tarsus and Visitor Apostolic to India, paid a formal visit to the College, at noon, on May, the 16th. The College hall had been gaily decked out for the occasion, and on the entrance of the distinguished visitor the Orchestra struck up a lively welcome.

We print *in extenso* the addresses presented on the occasion, and these will state better than any words of our own, the truly Catholic sentiments of the school towards the Head of Christendom and towards his worthy representative whom we had the happiness to receive.

The address of the Upper Division :

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

I feel I am expressing the feelings of all in this Catholic College, in giving Your Excellency a warm and hearty welcome to Darjeeling and to our school on the hills.

Need we tell you that we are rightly proud, and happy, and very happy indeed—of being Catholics; of belonging to the one true religion, of being Catholics in a country where, alas! the greater number of people are as yet plunged in the darkness of paganism and unbelief.

It is our fervent wish and ardent prayer that one day India may be called a Catholic country.

To bring about this great blessing we understand that Catholics of all classes must strive to co-operate with the heroic work of our missionaries, and that if our training is to fit us for efficient work in the world—it is to shape us besides, nay chiefly, into thorough Christians, dutiful sons of Holy Church, keen on making the best use of this life, because it is the gateway to Life Eternal.

If then we feel grateful to our masters for their devotedness in promoting our progress in knowledge—what appeals more and more to us, is their unremitting care for our spiritual welfare.

We have every hope to get here in our North Point Mountain Home a training that, with due correspondence on our part, ought to make us stand as firm in our Faith as the rocky Highlands in the heart of which we dwell.

Nothing is left undone to instil in us a great love of our holy religion, a deep reverence for His Holiness the Pope and his representatives among us; an ardent desire to co-operate in the propagation of our holy Faith.

We regret that we cannot, like our fellow-students in Europe, join the bands of pilgrims who in this year of Grace from all parts of the world flock to the Eternal City.

We feel, however, glad that at least one pupil of our College will go forth shortly as a representative of North Point. And it is the ambition of us all, to have once in our lives the happiness of seeing the Father of all Christendom.

Such being our feelings, Your Excellency can gauge with what delight we welcome you in our midst as the exalted representative of our Holy Father—bringing us a special papal blessing and the assurance that we Catholic boys in these remote regions “at the Empire’s gate of Snow,” are the object of his fatherly solicitude.

The gracious thought which has prompted Your Excellency to grant us this privilege of a special visit,—makes us realize more vividly our happiness in being members of God’s True Church on earth—linked in bonds of fellowship to the millions of Catholics all the world over—all equally dear to God’s supreme representative among us, the Sacred Person of His Holiness the Pope.

May it please Your Excellency to accept our sincere thanks for this signal favour.

This eagerly desired Presence of Your Excellency here to-day, will be for us a stimulus to fresh endeavours—it will urge us on to prepare ourselves, during our school-days, to be loyal Catholics, valuing our religion all the more as we come to know it better.

We shall feel very happy if Your Excellency will undertake to lay at the feet of His Holiness the Pope the respectful homage of

his children at St. Joseph's College—assuring His Holiness that great as is the distance which separates us from Rome, yet far greater is our loyal devotion to His Sacred Person.

Lastly may I venture to express the wish that Your Excellency may give us a few words of encouragement and advice, assuring Your Excellency that we will reverently treasure them up for guidance in our future efforts.

We beg to sign ourselves, Your Excellency's very humble and most obedient servants,

THE BOYS OF THE UPPER DIVISION OF

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, N. P., DARJEELING.

The address of the Lower Division was then read :

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,

It is to all of us a source of joy and pride to find that Your Excellency's first thought was for St. Joseph's College, on the occasion of your first visit to Darjeeling. From the time you landed on India's shore, we have tried, in a way, to follow Your Lordship's movements through India and watched your progress, as you were drawing closer to our hills. For, though our home is perched, as is sometimes said, on the roof of the world, we too were anxious, as loyal children of the Church, to welcome Your Excellency in our midst, as the special representative of His Holiness Pope Pius the Eleventh.

Most probably, Your Lordship will have heard ere this of Saint Joseph's College. Since its gates were opened, many years ago, some 2,400 boys have preceded us within these walls and have scattered since all over India, and indeed to some extent, throughout the world. What their success has been, for many is unknown; but this much is certain, all of them have been taught here to "lift their hearts" and minds to the highest and best, and when our turn will come to leave the school-world to face real life, we too hope that the teaching of our *Alma Mater* will help us to give a good account of ourselves as loyal citizens and loyal subjects of His Holiness the Pope!

Trusting that Your Excellency will grant us a special blessing, that our youthful efforts may come up gradually to all that is expected of us, We beg to remain

YOUR EXCELLENCY'S LOYAL PUPILS
OF THE JUNIOR DIVISION.

After some more delightful music had been gone through by the Orchestra, His Excellency replied in the most gracious terms, assuring us of the affection of His Holiness in our regard, and of the interest with which He was watching the course of the various careers of those North Pointers who had contributed to give "The School on the Hill" so glorious and envious a reputation, not only in India, but even far beyond the bounds of the civilized world. In conclusion, he requested the Rector to grant us a full holiday, and amid rousing cheers the Visitor Apostolic returned to the Presbytery.



ANNUAL PROCESSION

OUR SODALITIES

SENIOR SODALITY

Director	...	Rev. Fr. Rector
Prefect	...	Rich. Fresswell
1st Assistant	...	J. Doyle
2nd Assistant	...	M. Blake
1st Counsellor	...	E. Carlos
2nd Counsellor	...	P. Sharpe

*
*
*

Almost from the re-opening of the school year the Sodalities were to the fore, and their regular meetings took place with unflinching regularity. The zeal displayed by the office-bearers, and the eagerness of the members to attend, was a consoling feature to those in charge, and an edifying spectacle to the rest of the College. We congratulate the sodalists on their keenness in the service of Our Lady, and trust that their example has not been thrown away upon those who have not yet the privilege of being members of our Queen's own.

The Annual Sacred Concert in honour of Our Lady took place on the feast of the Assumption, August the 15th. The College Hall was decked out in all that was best and brightest in the garden and in the Sacristy. Bro. Mols was entrusted with the decorations on the occasion, and no trouble or pains were spared to render the stage a fitting background for the music and poems of the sodalists. On a rich pedestal of gold and crimson stood the statue of Mary, surrounded with lights, set amidst the choicest of flowers our grounds could provide. The scene presented to the audience when the Concert opened was fairy-like, and more than one was heard to exclaim in raptured amazement at the lovely spectacle thus presented.

The Concert itself was of the choicest, and each and every item proclaimed a care and finish which could scarcely have been surpassed.

Before the Solemn Benediction, which immediately followed, J. Conroy, H. Reed, A. Kouwen, A. Ryan, H. Short, and F. Wade were received into the Senior Sodality; while E. Rose and J. Rosair were admitted into the Junior.

JUNIOR SODALITY

Director	...	Rev. Fr. D. Laenen, S.J.
Prefect	...	P. Stride
1st Assistant	...	W. Quayle
2nd Assistant	...	Rex. Heapy
1st Counsellor	...	A. Dowd
2nd Counsellor	...	E. Barton

We append the programme of the occasion:

PROGRAMME

SACRED CONCERT In honour of Our Lady Feast of the Assumption, 1925

PART I.

1. War March of the Priests ... OVERTURE ... *The College Orchestra*
2. In Nazareth RECITATION ... *J. Macdonald*
3. Ave Maria, audi nos ... RECITATION ... *P. Stride*
4. Traume ... WAGNER ... *The College Orchestra*
5. O Maris Stella PICCOLOMINI ... *R. Belletty*
6. Three Model Sodalists ... ESSAYS

}	St. Aloysius,
	<i>Rex. W. Heapy</i>
	St. Stanislaus,
	<i>W. Quayle</i>
}	St. J. Berchmans,
	<i>P. Stride</i>
7. Chanson de Nuit ... ELGAR ... *The College Orchestra*

PART II.

1. Sancta Maria J. FAURE ... *Rev. H. J., S. J.*
2. The Power of Example ... ESSAY ... *Rd. W. Heapy*
3. The Angelus Bell ... RECITATION ... *M. Chopin*
4. The Complete Sodalist ... ESSAY ... *J. Holland*
5. Spring Song } MENDELSSOHN *The College Orchestra*
Boating Song }
6. Some Titles of Mary ... RECITATION ... *P. Wilks*
7. The Sodalist as a Leader ... ESSAY ... *Rd. Preswell*
8. Ave Maria ... SCHUBERT ... *The College Orchestra*



Harold W. Renaux



ON the 1st of April the sad news reached us that Harold had met with a serious accident and before we had time to recover from the shock, the very next day a wire came in announcing his untimely death. It was all so very sudden and unexpected and great was the consternation that fell upon the school. Little more than three months had elapsed since he left us in December after passing successfully his Senior School Certificate Examination.

He had joined us in 1919 and showed himself almost at once, what he remained throughout, a gentle, well-behaved boy and a keen sportsman, winning his place into all the teams first, and next, which is better still, into the esteem and affection of boys and masters alike. When he came to us as a boy of thirteen, it was obvious that his first years had been watched over with exceptional care by an exceptionally good mother: and though she too was carried off all too soon a few years ago, she had done her work with a mother's thoroughness and exerted an influence which was to last in spite of her absence. How deeply he treasured the memory of his mother appears from a letter received some three weeks ago, in which Harold told us he was to sail on the 9th of May, to take up a course of Mining Engineering at the University of Birmingham and asked for the special favour that we should please often remember his mother at Holy Mass.

The saying that the eyes are the mirror of the soul was strikingly true in the case of young Harold, whose large, limpid eyes reflected the innocence of his soul. And as he was at 13 such he remained right through the critical years of his adolescence. He was above all a steady boy, working on with the grit of which gentle natures have usually

the secret: year after year, he kept plodding at his books, though he had but little love for most of them and steadily too he rose into prominence as one of North Point's leading sportsmen. Besides being a nimble hockey player, he proved, in spite of his slender build, a very useful forward in the college football team. But it was chiefly on the cricket field that he endeared himself to the school: he was known as a "pretty bat" with a quick eye and sound judgment and more than once he did yeoman service in the great matches of the year.

Yet all the time he remained an earnest Sodalist and a hardworking student, carrying on even though success was but seldom in keeping with his pains. And all the time he remained the boy with the large, limpid eyes, ever unassuming and gentle in all his ways and greatly beloved in his little school-world.

His many friends will be glad to have a few details about his death. On Saturday, the 28th of March, he was to have played in a hockey match: he was a little late and in trying to hurry, he jumped over a wire, tripped and fell on his hockey stick which went into his side and split his spleen. His sister took him at once to a Doctor's place and had him attended to, and on Monday, the 30th, he was taken down to the Woodburn Ward, Calcutta P. G. Hospital and operated upon. The spleen was removed but the poor boy had bled so profusely that his strength was exhausted. After rallying slightly on Tuesday morning (31st) he took very ill in the afternoon and died peacefully at 10-30 P.M. after receiving the last Sacraments.

Poor dear Harold, little did we think that the hockey stick you handled so well would eventually be the cause of your death. Thank God, his uniform goodness found him ready, even at this very short notice. And if it is pathetic to see a life of beautiful promise cut

short so abruptly, it is a comfort to think that God took him in his prime, because He wished to take him at his best, whilst the full bloom was yet on his kind and gentle soul. May God rest him well!

The Rev. Fr. Peter Hipp, s.j.

Father Peter Hipp, born at Gensirgen (Germany), on December 11th, 1854, entered the Society of Jesus on October 5th, 1877, and joined the Mission of Bengal on November 7th, 1879, before he had completed his two years of Novitiate.

During the 35 years that he was in Bengal, he was in a variety of places, endearing himself everywhere by a special charm of manner. Those who have known him, may like to recall where and when they met him and in what capacity.

He was at St. Xavier's College, teaching Mathematics in 1880-81, and adding to it Latin in 1882.

During the next three years (1883-85) he studied Philosophy at Asansol, while teaching his favourite subject, Mathematics, to his own co-students. The following year (1886), having completed his studies of Philosophy, he was attached to the Asansol staff as Professor of Mathematics, and historian of the house.

Next, he applied himself to Theology: first at Asansol (1887-88), and then at St. Mary's College, Kurseong (1889-90).

The period 1891-95 saw him at St. Xavier's, teaching Mathematics (1891-95), Prefect of Higher Studies (1892, 1895), Procurator (1893), Minister (1895), and Director of the Senior Sodality (1891-95). In 1893, while Procurator at St. Xavier's, he went through his third year of Probation. From February 1894, we find him for a time in Ranchi and the district, assisting at the remarkable movement of conversions then in progress which created the Chota-Nagpur Mission.

In 1896-1900 he belonged to North Point, Darjeeling, as Minister (1896-98), Prefect of studies (1896-97), Professor of Mathematics (1896, 1898, 1900), Master of the 8th Standard (1897), Procurator (1899, 1900) and Director of the Sodality (1896-1900). We recognise his hand-writing in the Minister's diary from 1896 till February 3rd, 1899, and in the Annual Letters of 1898 and 1899. We have him in our gallery of photographs of the staff (1896, 1897, 1899, 1900), and of the Special Department (1897, 1899).

His musical talents were in great demand wherever he went. At St. Xavier's (1880-81,

1894), Asansol (1883-86, 1888), Kurseong (1887-90), he is put down as the "organist." Hardly any of our musical entertainments during the time he was at North Point was complete without him.

His name ought to remain for ever associated with our North Point Chorus. *The North Point Annual*, No. 3, January, 1898, refers thus to the occasion when it was first sung on St. Joseph's Day, March 19th, 1897:

"Patience, gentle reader, one more moment. These stirring strains rising suddenly, when we expected 'God save the Queen,' do you know what they are? Listen well:

Hurrah for our home in the mountains,
Hurrah for the monarchs of snow!
For the land of the forests and fountains,
And the torrents that ever flow!

"Do you understand what this means? If not, the Chorus with enlighten you:—

Toil up from the valley below,
"Lift your heart" to the breeze and the glow;
And our school on the hill,
Here's a cheer for it still!
As onward through life we go.

"We have it now, our own song, our North Point chorus! For the first time it sounds in the dear old place; and we are proud of the poetry, and we are proud of the music: they are ours! 'As onward through life we go,' our hearts will remain lifted to our North Point Home and its motto,

And we'll stand, boys! like men to each other,
As onward through life we go!"

The words were by Father Vincent Naish, S.J., the parish-priest of Darjeeling; the music was by Father Peter Hipp.

We understand better how, on Rector's Day that year, November 3rd, 1897, when the Rector, the Rev. Fr. H. Waelkens, referred to the last stanza of the "North Point Song," he roused his young audience to a burst of applause.

As long as our College motto remains "Sursum corda," we should remember Father Naish and his "Lift your hearts." As long as we love to sing to our "school on the hill" and to give "a cheer for it still," we should remember Father Hipp, who gave us the tune of that cheer. The simplest way to keep their memory green would be to print on every one of our programmes. "Words by Fr. V. Naish, S.J.; music by Fr. P. Hipp, S.J. (1893-1897)." And, if ever we want to go back to the musical finale which most of us still associate with the interval between the stanzas, we have the music in *The North Point Annual* of 1898 and 1899.

In 1901, Father Hipp returned to St. Xavier's. Mathematics again claimed him (1901-03), and the drudgery of a Procurator's post (1901-03). It was some relief to visit Kharagpur on Sundays (1901-02), or the Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor in Camac Street (1903). Kharagpur owed him its church and presbytery, built on land ceded by the B. N. Ry., and inaugurated on December 21st, 1901. He was succeeded at Kharagpur on January 5th, 1903, by Father A. Maurice.

In 1904, Father Hipp was on the sick-list at Archbishop's House, Calcutta. On January 26th, 1904, he left for Europe, and returned to Calcutta on September 21st, 1904. On the journey back to India, he accompanied the Archbishop, Dr. B. Meuleman.

From 1905 to 1907, Father Hipp was in charge of St. Patrick's Church, Fort William, where he resided, and whence he visited the General Hospital. In 1908, he went to live at Ekbalpore Road, Kidderpore, and remained there till 1915, as Parish-Priest of St. Ignatius' Church, Military Chaplain of St. Patrick's, Fort Williams, and Visiting Chaplain of the General Hospital. It was he who at a cost of Rs. 40,000, built the new Church of St. Ignatius at Kidderpore. The first stone was laid on May 10th, 1910. A year later, May 7th, 1911, it was solemnly blessed. In his care for the inmates of the General Hospital, he inaugurated the celebration of Mass on Sundays in a room in the basement.

In 1914, when the war broke out, Father Hipp remained so perfectly neutral that, but for his name perhaps, none had reason to think he was not of Ally nationality. In fact,

he continued at his post at Kidderpore and even as Military Chaplain of Fort William, till the end of 1915, when the special conditions created by the war caused his removal from India. Even then, he was not repatriated, but was allowed to proceed to neutral country, wherever he chose. He chose to go to the Philippines, and next to the United States, America. To him and to all who knew him, it was a wrench, and remained so. It might be said of him that he never made an enemy, and that he left his heart in India.

To our friends across the Pacific it belongs to tell us what his life was like from the day when he left us (November 20th, 1915) to the time of his death, on November 2nd, 1925, at the ripe age of 70.—R. I. P.

H. H.

Here are a few details received from Mr. H. P. Pyne:

Should friends of Father Hipp not be aware of it already it may interest them to know that the good man passed away quite suddenly in San Francisco on the 2nd. He was hearty and well. After Mass one day he became ill, the next day got the last Sacraments and died a day after while conversing cheerfully with one of the Hospital Sisters. My last letter to him arrived too late. He was buried in Santa Clara, California, in the Jesuit Cemetery a little way from St. Ignatius' College in San Francisco. Father Hipp was always corresponding with me since my meeting with him in St. Ignatius' College in San Francisco in 1922. He often spoke about India and not long ago wrote that he was preparing himself for his "last journey." —R. I. P.



OUR GAMES



THE season under review opened with four old colours available. There was however good material at hand, and above all plenty of enthusiasm, which is the keynote of cricket. With that spirit of self-sacrifice and service for the good of the XI which

has been so predominant a feature this year, everyone settled down to hard practice—each one was out to improve himself in the various departments of the game. We soon shaped into quite a formidable XI and hopes ran high of seeing the elusive Edinburgh Shield back in the Parlour once more. Our hopes were not realised—bad luck attended us about the time of the Shield Matches in the shape of "Flu," and was not only responsible, to great degree, for our collapse in the match against the Planters, but also necessitated the cancelling of all our other Shield fixtures, thus bringing the season to an untimely end. The Shield is once more with our sporting friends, the Planters, and to them we offer our sincerest congratulations.

* *

Our home-matches commenced on March 4th with the time-honoured Captain—Secretary match, after Rev. F. Rector had officially inaugurated the season by bowling the first ball. There were no outstanding scores, the

cricket being, on the whole, below the average. It was, however, too early in the season to express an opinion as to the relative merits of the team.

* *

St. Patrick's Day saw the Irish inflict a defeat on the "World." The "Paddies" took first stand at the wicket and knocked up 205 runs for 7 wickets, to which H. Quayle (27), M. Lake (45) and P. Wilks (41) were the chief contributors. The "World" replied with 203, of which L. James hit up 71 in "Jessopian" style. In the second Innings, the "Irish" made 122 and the "World" 93. There was a marked improvement in both the batting and bowling in this match and augured well for the future.

* *

THE HASKETT-SMITH CUP

The Haskett-Smith Cup was keenly contested for this year. Mr. Hall and M. Adolphus were the opposing Captains. In the first match, the former's team won the toss and elected to bat. They totalled 166, of which E. Carlos made 24, H. Quayle 36 and L. James 36. The other side were dismissed for a meagre 57, Mr. W. Hall's bowling being particularly effective. Following on they totalled 73, Mr. Hall's XI thus winning the first match of the rubber by an innings and 34 runs.

The second match proved more interesting. Mr. Hall's XI took first knock at the wickets

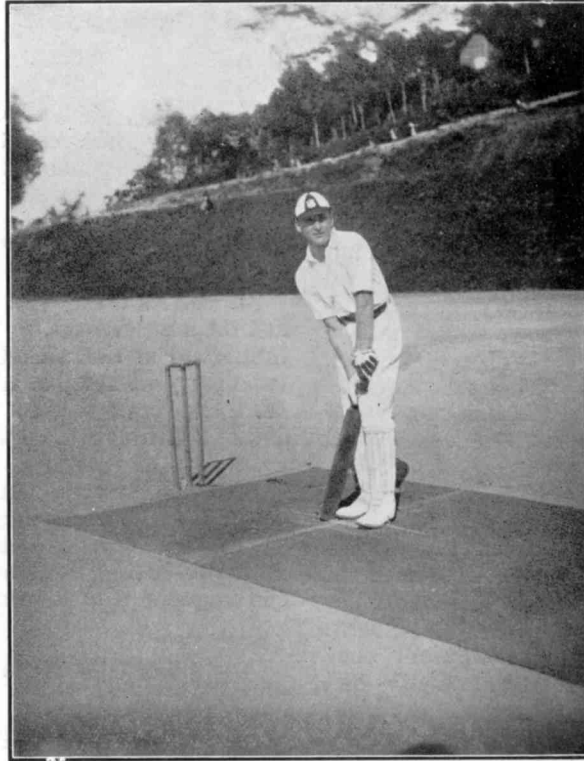
and totalled 182, to which E. Carlos contributed a useful 45. The other side were dismissed for a cheap 32, and had to follow on. They scored 186, this saving an innings defeat; to this score the "Skipper" contributed 24 and Deefholts 60. Mr. Hall's XI replied with 108, and won the match and the rubber by 72 runs.

*
* *

May 13th and 14th: St. Paul's School vs. The S. W. Borderers.
 " 16th " 17th: St. Joseph's College vs. The S. W. Borderers.
 " 20th " 21st: St. Paul's School vs. St. Joseph's College.
 " 29th " 30th: The Planters vs. Jalapahar.

The first match was played on St. Paul's grounds on the 22nd and 23rd April between St. Paul's and Jalapahar, the school winning by 10 wickets and 16 runs.

The second game took place between the Planters and the S. W. Borderers. The results were:



M. LAKE " IN FORM "

" THE EDINBURGH SHIELD "

The following were the fixtures for the Edinburgh Shield:—

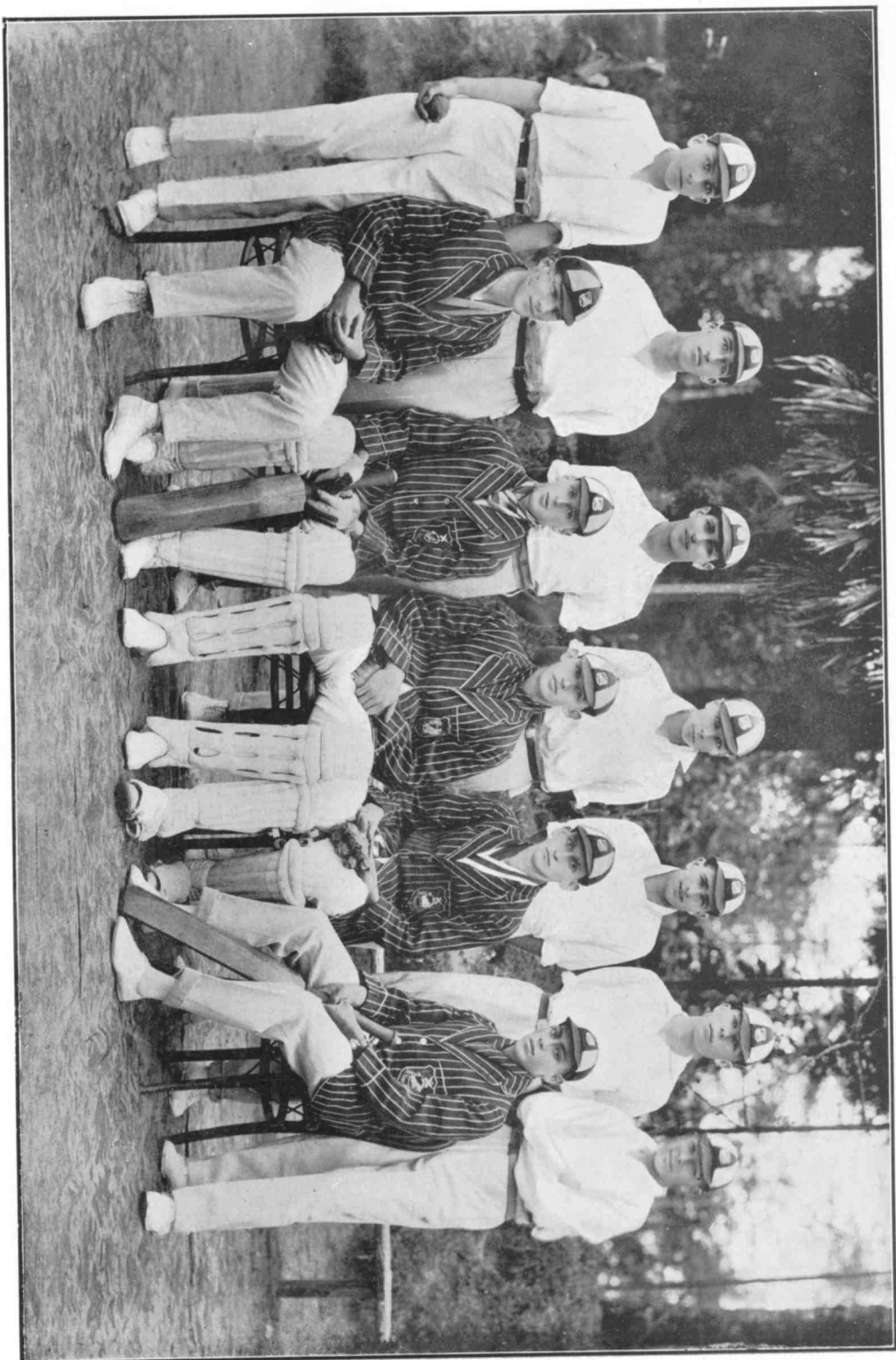
APRIL 22nd and 23rd: St. Paul's vs. Jalapahar.
 " 25th " 26th: The Planters vs. The S. W. Borderers.
 MAY 1st and 2nd: St. Paul's School vs. The Planters.
 " 2nd " 3rd: St. Joseph's College vs. Jalapahar.
 " 6th " 7th: The S. W. Borderers vs. Jalapahar.
 " 9th " 10th: St. Joseph's College vs. The Planters.

1st Innings: Planters 126: S. W. B.'s 73.
 2nd " : " 135: " 79.

A few days later the Planters met St. Paul's and defeated them by 130 runs.

We played our first match for the Shield on 2nd and 3rd May against Jalapahar, and gained an easy victory, winning by an innings and 50 runs.

We met the Planters on 9th and 10th of May and lost by 8 wickets and 23 runs. A feature of the match was the splendid wicket-keeping of M. Adolphus. The details of the match are subjoined:



THE CRICKET XI

Seated: M. Blake, Mr. M. Lake, Mr. J. S. Hall (Capt.), M. Adolphus, Fr. Deetholts.
Standing: P. Wilks, R. Preswell, R. Nyss, H. Quayle, H. MacGillchrist, M. Dowd, E. Carlos.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE

PLANTERS

1st Innings

M. Lake, b. Emmett	11
H. MacGilchrist, c. Onslow-Graham, b. Emmett	10
E. Carlos, b. Emmett	6
H. Quayle, b. Emmett	0
J. S. Hall, c. Emmett, b. Douglas	13
R. Preswell, b. Johnston	5
P. Wilks, ht. wkts., b. Douglas	27
R. Nyss, not out	2
M. Adolphus, c. Landale, b. Douglas	0
M. Blake, st. Terrell, b. Douglas	1
M. Dowd, c. Emmett, b. Johnston	1
Extras	6

Total ... 82

1st Innings

K. Davenport, c. Adolphus, b. Hall	5
E. C. Onslow-Graham, c. Adolphus, b. Wilks	41
J. C. Johnston, b. Wilks	26
F. J. Terrell, b. Hall	16
C. E. Emmett, c. and b. Wilks	6
F. Bearpark, c. Blake, b. Hall	0
F. O. Marr, c. Adolphus, b. Hall	7
R. T. Landale, c. Blake, b. Hall	4
A. M. Ansell, b. Wilks	4
H. F. Falconer, not out	4
A. S. Douglas, b. Wilks	0
Extras	6

Total ... 119



LOWER DIVISION : CRICKET XI

2nd Innings

M. Lake, c. Falconer, b. Douglas	8
H. MacGilchrist, c. Ansell, b. Emmett	1
E. Carlos, b. Emmett	0
H. Quayle, run out, b. Douglas	5
J. S. Hall, b. Emmett	6
R. Preswell, b. Douglas	5
P. Wilks, b. Johnston	10
R. Nyss, not out	4
M. Adolphus, c. Ansell, b. Johnston	4
M. Blake, c. Bearpark, b. Emmett	7
M. Dowd, c. and b. Landale	0
Extras	4

Total ... 50

2nd Innings

R. T. Landale, run out, b. Hall	12
F. Bearpark, not out	20
J. C. Johnston, run out, b. Wilks	4
K. Davenport,	} Did not bat.		
E. C. Onslow-Graham,			
F. J. Terrell,			
C. E. Emmett,			
F. O. Marr,			
A. M. Ansell,			
H. F. Falconer,			
A. S. Douglas,			

Total ... 36

As has been stated previously, we were obliged, due to the "Flu," to cancel our remaining Shield fixture.

We append the Batting and Bowling Averages of the XI:—

BATTING AVERAGE

NAME	Innings	Times not out	Highest Score	Total Score	Average runs per innings
(i) Mr. M. Lake ...	12	1	125 (n. o.)	483	40.25 runs per innings.
(ii) ,, E. Carlos ...	16	1	77 (n. o.)	367	22.93 ,, ,, ,,
(iii) ,, J. S. Hall ...	16	0	53 (n. o.)	346	21.53 ,, ,, ,,
(iv) ,, P. Wilks ...	18	4	41 (n. o.)	381	21.16 ,, ,, ,,
(v) ,, F. Deefholts	14	1	58 (n. o.)	271	19.35 ,, ,, ,,
(vi) ,, H. MacGil ...	13	1	42 (n. o.)	199	15.46 ,, ,, ,,
(vii) ,, H. Quayle ...	16	0	39	246	15.37 ,, ,, ,,
(viii) ,, M. Adoiphus	16	0	60	233	14.56 ,, ,, ,,
(ix) ,, R. Nyss ...	15	2	27	125	8.33 ,, ,, ,,
(x) ,, M. Blake ...	11	1	32	88	8 ,, ,, ,,
(xi) ,, M. Dowd ...	15	1	18 (n. o.)	110	7.43 ,, ,, ,,

*
* *

The other matches during the season were two "friendlies" against the Planters, one on March 29th and the other on November 1st. The first match was a win for the Planters, who scored 225 for 9 wickets, to which we replied with 76 for 5 wickets. The tables were turned in the second match. We made 193 and dismissed our opponents for 98.

Against the Governor's Band on April 22nd, we declared after 211 runs for 6 wickets, our visitors reaching 89 in both innings.

E. Wilks, who was a tower of strength on our 1922-23 XI, brought down a team to give



PRIMARY: HOCKEY XI

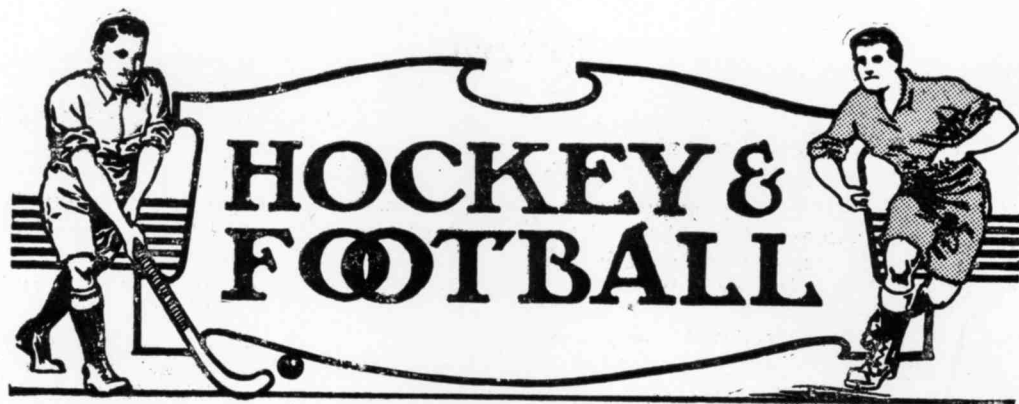
us a game on 8th November. We made 115, while they scored 75.

A "Past" vs. "Present" match was arranged and took place on September 27th. The Old Boys were victorious, scoring 192 to which Bob Carbery (of Calcutta Cricket fame) contributed a faultless 125. The College replied with 104. We trust we will have several Old Boys up in Darjeeling next year for the fixture.

*
* *

BOWLING AVERAGE

NAME	Overs	Maidens	Wickets	Runs	Average runs per wickets
(i) Mr. H. MacGil ...	57 ¹ / ₆	13	27	149	5.51 runs per wicket
(ii) ,, R. Nyss ...	130	25	23	308	9.99 ,, ,, ,,
(iii) ,, P. Wilks ...	140	22	48	483	10.06 ,, ,, ,,
(iv) ,, M. Dowd ...	87 ² / ₆	7	30	335	11.06 ,, ,, ,,
(v) ,, J. S. Hall ...	178	38	43	530	12.32 ,, ,, ,,
(vi) ,, F. Deefholts	106 ³ / ₃	7	29	507	17.46 ,, ,, ,,



Football

Towards the end of May, the rains relegated Cricket to the limbo of lost causes. Football and Hockey are then in the ascendant. Mr. J. S. Hall, having secured the majority of votes at the polling, was elected Captain with M. Adolphus and F. Deefholts as Secretary and First Member respectively.

There was a dearth of outside matches this year, due possibly to the Military Football leagues which are conducted down at Lebong, and which naturally take up all the interest of "Tommy Atkins." Sundry matches were played, mostly against the South Wales Borderers, our sporting neighbours from Lebong. The matches for the Herlihy Cup were started on July 15th; it was entirely a "military" affair, St. Paul's and ourselves keeping out of the competition. Twelve teams entered; to which the S. W. Borderers contributed seven. The Cheshires sent in the remaining five teams, all of which were eliminated early in the Tournament. "A"

and "D" Companies of the Borderers ultimately came into the Finals, which took place on our grounds on Tuesday, 21st July. Both teams gave a splendid exhibition of football, full time bringing about no score. During extra time, the left extreme of "D" netted the all-important goal of the match. They deserved to win, and all the more so, as they have been "runners up" for the Cup on three previous occasions.

The Rector's Cup against St. Paul's was again not competed for this year. This is a great pity, as this is the only trophy in which the boys can hold their own; the Herlihy, due to the present size and age of the boys, has, for the time being, passed out of the realm of "schoolboy" competition, and consequently the Rector's Cup used to help to keep up not only a lively interest in the game but also a keen rivalry between the two schools.



Hockey

The Hockey Season, which opened on Saturday, 25th July, is one on which we may look back with just pride, for it was a record of hard practice, and of complete unity and loyal co-operation among all members of the team. We entered for and won both the John's Shield and the Newton Cup.

Thirteen teams entered for the former competition, of which we sent in two and Victoria one. St. Paul's did not enter.

On the 31st August, our "B" team, under the capable leadership of L. Conroy, met the Boomerangs and defeated them by 1 goal to *nil*.

Our "A" team met "D" Company, Cheshires, on Wednesday, 2nd September, and ran away with them, the soldiers loosing by seven goals to *nil*.

The match of the tournament was on Wednesday, 9th, when our "A" met the Hg. Wing of the South Wales Borderers, who were the holders of the Shield. The Borderers tried hard to stave off defeat, but the College won an easy victory by six goals to *nil*. Unfortunately rain fell in torrents during a great portion of the game and spoilt the match to a great extent.

Being a bye, our "B," by their victory over the Boomerangs, came into the Semi-Finals. They met the "B" Company S. W. Borderers on Thursday, 10th and won by three goals to *nil*, thus qualifying for the Finals.

The "A" were now to have met Victoria School, who had so far won all their matches, in the second Semi-Finals, but the elements intervened and prevented what might have been an excellent game. There was torrential and continuous rain about this time, which caused heavy landslips along the D. H. Railway. Owing to the difficulty of getting backwards and forwards during this uncertain period on the railway, Victoria were obliged to withdraw from the Tournament.

The last game is thus summarised by our local reporter:—

The Finals took place on our grounds on Sunday, 20th, between our "A" and "B."

The game proved an interesting one and an exceptionally large crowd watched the match. The College "B" team were the favourites and should really have won the match, but they lacked one essential, ability to score when in the ring. The centre half of the team (E. Carlos) played the game of his life and "A" team were kept hard at it till the whistle blew at the end of extra time. At the end of time two goals had been scored by both sides, "A" leading till a matter of seconds before the whistle blew when the equalising goal was scored by "B."

Extra time was played, "A" team scoring their third goal in the first half. "B" continued to press and it was only due to their inability to shoot that they lost the match.

Lady Stephenson presented the Shield to the winners, after Captain E. Wales had said a few words with reference to the sportsmanship shown by the boys throughout the Tournament. Well done the Blues!

We now turned our attention towards the Newton Cup. As Victoria did not enter, we played one match against St. Paul's on Wednesday, 23rd September and won by two goals to *nil*.

Taking advantage of the presence of several old boys in Town a "past" vs. "present" match was arranged and took place on the day after the St. Paul's game. It was a splendid match, the old boys, who were captained by Bob Carbery, running out victors by three goals to *nil*. It is hoped to make this a permanent fixture and we trust every year will find several old boys up in Darjeeling, who will be ready to come along and pit their prowess against the present generation.

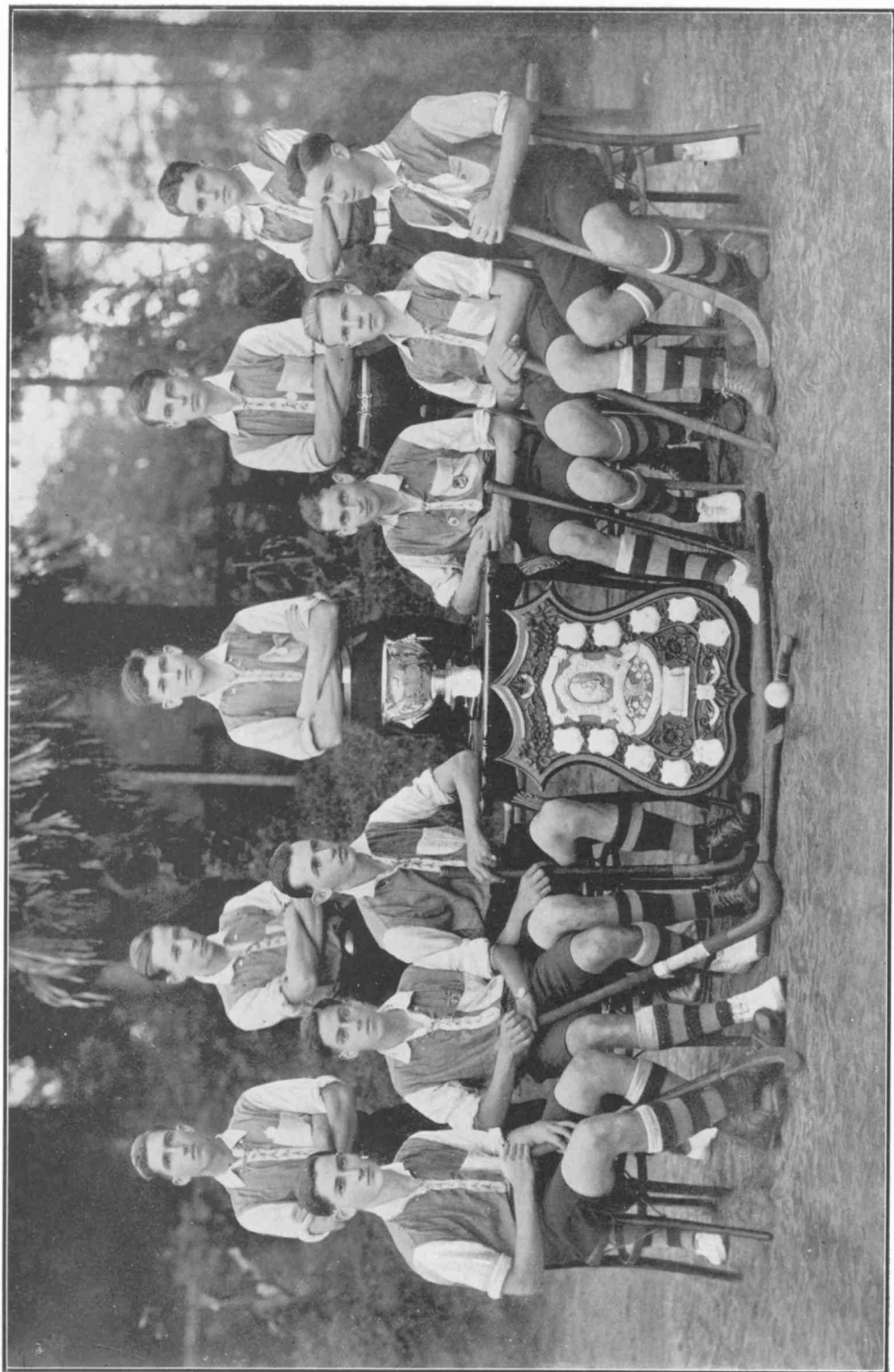


THE SECOND XI.—HOCKEY

On the Ground: B. Walsh, L. James, F. Templeton

Seated: M. Blake, L. Conroy (Capt.), E. Carlos, T. Farrell.

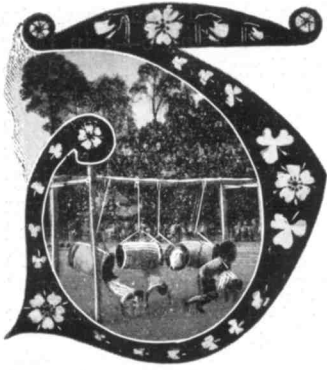
Standing: Mr. M. Lake, D. B. Shawe, D. Holmes, O. Judd, B. Apcar.



THE FIRST XI.—HOCKEY

Seated: C. Rosner, F. Deefholts, Mr. J. S. Hall (Capt.), M. Adolphus, M. Dowd, G. Mersh.
Standing: R. Preswell, H. Quayle, Ph. West, St. J. Chopin, Mr. H. Lake.

Our Annual Athletic Sports



THE 14th October was the day fixed for our Annual Sports, and from early morning already the Tukvar road below the Hall was the scene of great excitement among the vendors of

native delicacies,—each improvised bunyah striving for the best site. The eager crowds of holiday-making hill folk soon made their appearance, all dressed in their gaudiest, and their periodical arrival in small streams of variegated hues continually added to the charm of the constantly changing beauty of the hill side.

The arrangement of the grounds was all that could be desired, and more than one favourable comment was heard to drop from the lips of the Puja visitors anent the splendid sight afforded by the neat and gaily-bedecked course. Great pains had been expended in laying out the grounds; and the clearly marked courses, together with the array of gaily-flying streamers, presented an appearance of which a more pretentious stadium might have been proud.

The events came off with clock-like regularity. The young athletes themselves were in the best of fettle, and some very keen competition was witnessed.

The chief feature of the evening was the breaking of the record in the E Division 150 yards by P. Moore. His timing was $22 \frac{2}{5}$ " against the North Point record of 24secs.

The Hon'ble Mr. L. Birley, C.I.E., I.C.S., presided, while Mrs. Birley kindly gave away the prizes. Full details are given below :

CLASSIFICATION

- A. Open Division.
- B. Division for boys between 16 and 14.
- C. " " " 14 " 12.
- D. " " " under 12.
- E. " " the Little Ones.

No one may take more than 4 prizes.

No second prize will be given unless 5 compete in the finals.

- Stewards :** The Sports Committee.
Referee : Lt.-Col. T. C. Greenway, D.S.O.
 Major W. O. Walker, I.M.S.
Judges : G. L. H. Stein, Esq.
 Captain E. H. M. de Stacpool, M.C.
 Captain E. W. Wales, M.C.
 D. G. Smyth-Osbourne, Esq.
 Rev. F. St. C. Peal, S.J.
Time-keeper : Mr. W. A. Scott.
Starter : Mr. J. S. Hall.

Telegraph Board : M. Adolphus.

PROGRAMME

1. D. Division—70 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* $8 \frac{3}{5}$ "] Time $9 \frac{3}{5}$ "—1st R. Dacosta ; 2nd H. Barrett.
2. C. Division—100 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* $11 \frac{1}{5}$ "] Time $11 \frac{3}{5}$ "—1st C. Thorley ; 2nd L. Dickins.
3. E. Division—50 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* $7 \frac{1}{5}$ "] Time $7 \frac{3}{5}$ "—1st P. Moore ; 2nd T. Lomas.
4. A. Division—High Jump [*N. P. record* $5' 10"$] Height $4' 11 \frac{1}{2}"$ —1st D. Presswell ; 2nd B. Presswell.
5. Throwing the Cricket Ball [*N. P. record* $105 \text{ yards } 1' 6"$] Length 95 yards $1' 4"$ —1st R. Nyss ; 2nd M. Blake.
6. B. Division—Long Jump [*N. P. record* $17' 9"$] Length $15' 7"$ —1st A. Dowd ; 2nd C. Abreu.
7. C. Division—Sack Race—1st R. Swan ; 2nd J. Conroy.
8. D. Division—Kangaroo Race—1st H. Barrett ; 2nd R. Hadley.
9. A. Division—100 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* $10"$] Time $11 \frac{3}{5}$ "—1st F. Deefholts ; 2nd D. Presswell.
10. B. Division—100 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* $10 \frac{3}{5}$ "] Time $11 \frac{2}{5}$ "—1st B. Walsh ; 2nd C. Leeming.



THE RUNNING TEAM

Standing: C. Leeming, B. Walsh, Mr. J. S. Hall, Fr. Wade, Fr. Deetholts, F. Rose.
 Seated: G. Marsh, R. Preswell, M. Blake, M. Dowd.
 On the Ground: L. Dickens, C. Thorley, R. Belletty, G. O'Donoghue.

11. E. Division—Egg and Spoon Race—1st C. Hannah ; 2nd G. Pliva.

12. B. Division—High Jump [*N. P. record* 5'3"] Height 4' 7"—1st R. MacGilchrist, 2nd F. Wade.

13. A. Division—120 yards (Hurdles) [*N. P. record* 16 $\frac{4}{5}$ "] Time 19 $\frac{4}{5}$ "—1st L. Conroy ; 2nd M. Dowd.

14. B. Division—120 yards (Hurdles) [*N. P. record* 18 $\frac{1}{5}$ "] Time 20"—1st R. MacGilchrist ; 2nd B. Walsh.

15. D. Division—Obstacle Race—1st R. Hadley ; 2nd S. Wilkinson.

16. C. Division—220 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* 28 $\frac{2}{5}$ "] Time 30"—1st L. Dickins ; 2nd C. Thorley.

17. A. Division—Long Jump [*N. P. record* 20' 8"] Length 18' 3"—1st D. Presswell ; 2nd F. Deefholts.

18. E. Division—Relay Race—Won by R. Lindsay's Team.

19. B. Division—220 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* 25 $\frac{3}{5}$ "] Time 26 $\frac{3}{5}$ "—1st B. Walsh ; 2nd C. Leeming.

20. A. Division—220 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* 24"] Time 25"—1st F. Deefholts ; 2nd D. Presswell.

21. C. Division—300 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* 38 $\frac{2}{5}$ "] Time 40 $\frac{4}{5}$ "—1st L. Dickins ; 2nd C. Beaty.

22. D. Division—220 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* 38"] Time 40 $\frac{4}{5}$ "—1st R. Dacosta ; 2nd H. Barrett.

23. E. Division—150 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* 24"] Time 22 $\frac{2}{5}$ "—1st P. Moore ; 2nd J. Beale.

24. A. Division—440 yards (Flat) [*N. P. record* 53 $\frac{2}{5}$ "] Time 61 $\frac{1}{5}$ "—1st D. Presswell ; 2nd B. Apar.

25. C. Division—Obstacle Race—1st J. Conroy ; 2nd H. Singleton.

26. E. Division—Three-Legged Race—1st R. Lancaster and S. Pritchard ; 2nd G. Hoare and R. Hadley.

27. 600 yards Handicap for Boys under 16—1st R. Lindsay ; 2nd B. MacNabb.

28. Visitors' Race 220 yards (Flat) Time 25 $\frac{2}{5}$ "—1st C. Morgenstein ; 2nd M. Holland.

29. Half Mile [*N. P. record* 2' 18 $\frac{3}{5}$ "] Time 2'45"—1st M. Blake ; 2nd T. Farrell.

EMERITI PRIZES

A. Division :	C. Rosner
B. "	G. O'Donoghue
C. "	W. Cambridge
D. "	B. La Bouchardière
E. "	W. Hunter

THE " ANTHONY WALLACE CUP "

presented by

CAPT. Q. V. B. Wallace, M.C., R.A.M.C.,
to the Best Man of the D Division :
Won by H. Barrett.

THE " EMERSON CUP "

presented by

The Hon. Mr. T. Emerson, C.I.E., I.C.S.,
to the Best Man of the E. Division :
Won by P. Moore.

THE NORTH POINT CUP

to the Best Man

Presented by the Old Boys.

Won by D. Presswell with 50 out of 72 points.

B. DIVISION BEST MAN'S CUP :

Won by B. Walsh with 33 out of 60 points.



READING OF ADDRESSES

Distribution of Prizes for Tokens of Merit

Awarding of the Cricket and Shooting Prizes

2. "Demoiselle INTERMEZZO *The College*
Chic " ... *Orchestra*

5 P.M. BIOSCOPE ENTERTAINMENT

ILLUMINATION OF THE QUADRANGLE

THURSDAY, 6-15 A.M.
"REVEILLE-VOLLEY"

5 P.M. EVENING ENTERTAINMENT

1. "The Middy" MARCH (ALFRED) *The College Orchestra*
2. "The Gend-
armes" ... ACTION SONG ... $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} B. Kiddle \\ F. Wade \\ T. Farrell \\ P. Wilks \end{array} \right.$
3. "Aubade ENTR'ACTE (LA-
Printanière" COMBE) ... *The College Orchestra*
4. "The Fire
Eater"
5. "Life on the NAUTICAL SELEC-
Ocean" TION (BINDING) *The College Orchestra*
6. Two Merry
hearts ... DUET (GLOVER) $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} R. Belletty \\ M. Chopin \end{array} \right.$
7. "Irish Whisp- VALSE (ANCLIFFE) *The College*
ers" ... *Orchestra*
8. "A Night on
Snowdon"

THE FIRE-EATER

A PLAY

In One Act

BY CHARLES SELBY

Colonel March- mont	} Royalist Officers	{	<i>W. Taff</i>
Major Belton			<i>B. MacNabb</i>
Christopher Longchalk, an Inn- keeper			<i>J. Dixie</i>
Jeremiah Gosling, a Farrier			<i>E. Barton</i>
Sergeant Fuser			<i>W. Quayle</i>
Roundhead Officer			<i>C. Beaty</i>
Roundhead Spy			<i>M. Corbet</i>

Soldiers, Officers and Villagers

Scene—England—June—During the Civil War 1651

A NIGHT ON SNOWDON

A FARCE

In One Act

BY HERBERT GARDNER

M. Boum, a French Traveller ...	<i>P. West</i>
Roderick Rattleton, a young author	<i>S. J. Chopin</i>
The Inn-keeper	<i>D. Butler Shawe</i>
The Piccadilly Poppy

NORTH POINT CHORUS

GOD SAVE THE KING



Rector's Report

1925



LET me first pay a tribute of grateful remembrance to my predecessor Rev. J. de Gheldere, s.J. His efficient and devoted labour during the six years of his tenure of office contributed very much towards making St. Joseph's College one of the best training institutions in the country. With our boys his memory shall remain loved and respected for many years to come. In what follows I shall review mostly the results of his work.

1925 closes with 261 boarders on the rolls, to whom must be added 13 day-scholars. This brings our total to 274. In our present conditions this total is too high. It shall be brought down to 250 from next year till we find the means to increase our available space, especially in the Chapel and the Dining-Halls.

With regard to class-work, I have to remind some of our boys that a school-year is not divided into two unequal portions during the first of which—by far the largest—the main concern is games and athletics, whilst the second is devoted to a hasty gulping down of examination matter. This process leads to unhealthy mental congestion, not to normal, all round development. Mental development follows the lines of bodily growth. Regular assimilation of food and steady exercise make for health of both body and mind.

The results of last year's Cambridge examinations were satisfactory. Thirteen candidates passed the School Certificate examination with credit, five of them securing complete exemption from the Cambridge Previous Examination. Among the Juniors, F. E. De Souza obtained Honours, with distinction in Arithmetic, Latin and French; R. N. Wain-Heapy also secured Honours with distinction in Latin; whilst eleven others passed with credit, R. J. Nyss gaining distinction in Latin.

In the field of sports our boys maintained their usual standard of efficiency. I am glad to be able to congratulate them on the still higher achievement of showing true sporting

spirit throughout the year. Our first elevens took their successes with the same self-control as they took their reverses. Victory did not inoculate them with the germs of swelled-headedness; they continued to respect their adversaries. Defeat did not make them lose their tempers; it made them obey all the better on the field and practise all the harder and turn defeat to good account. I wish I could say the same of all our other elevens. Anyhow, our younger players have been set a fine example which I trust they shall remember and copy.

At the beginning of the cricket season, when influenza was already rampant, we suffered defeat at the hands of the Planters' Cricket Club. We ended the second season by beating them quite convincingly. They retaliated by presenting us with a magnificent Cup, to be competed for among the members of our first eleven, in batting, bowling and fielding. We thank the Planters' Association for this mark of good feeling, which, I assure them, exists just as strongly on our side.

Football was non-existent except between our school teams. The best exponents of the game proved to be the youngest among them, who showed to their elders of the Lower Division that if seniority adds to the number of years, it does not always mean superiority in every other line.

Both our hockey teams reached the finals in the Dr. John's Shield Competition. In the last match the B team was given all the encouragement generally extended to the weaker side, but their actual play made us doubt till the end of the game, whether our judgment had been at fault. Their dash and persevering efforts to reduce the lead gained by the A team, turned the applause of the spectators into genuine recognition of merit. However our A team won, but by the narrowest of margins: by one goal scored during overtime. We also won the Newton Cup.

In the District Sports, our boys secured for the 5th time in succession the Schools Challenge Shield.

The outstanding event of the year was the arrival at North Point, on Sunday, 20th September, of Their Majesties the King and Queen of the Belgians. They came as distinguished visitors and they left us as warm friends. By their simple dignity and the manifest interest they showed in all that concerned the boys, they won every heart. And if, as Their Majesties declared, they will never forget the whole-hearted and enthusiastic reception they met at North Point, the College, as long as it stands, will cherish the memory of the tall and great King and of his gracious consort. It was a proud privilege for our boys to be allowed to manifest their admiration by pulling Queen Elizabeth's rickshaw through the crowded bazar up to Government House.

Major Little, the Commanding Officer of our Auxiliary Force, has spared no trouble to make our Volunteers as efficient as boys can be. In this he was ably seconded by our zealous Lieutenant, Mr. J. S. Hall. We thank Major Little for the handsome trophy he presented to the best drilled section. It was won this year by the section trained by Corporal Adolphus. In this connection, we thank also the donors of the various prizes that helped to make a success of our Annual Sports.

To Lieut.-Col. Proctor, our gratitude is due for his unremitting watchfulness over the

general health of the School, and for the keen interest he manifested in every individual case of illness that came under his notice.

N. KRIER, S.J.,
Rector.

Darjeeling, the 5th of December, 1925.

HEALTH REPORT

The year under report has on the whole been a very healthy one for the School, and free from any cases of serious illness. At the beginning of the term there was an outbreak of measles and chicken-pox arising from contact with outside cases. Prompt segregation of these cases and the excellent isolation hospital kept the epidemic within bounds and there were no serious sequelae resulting from it.

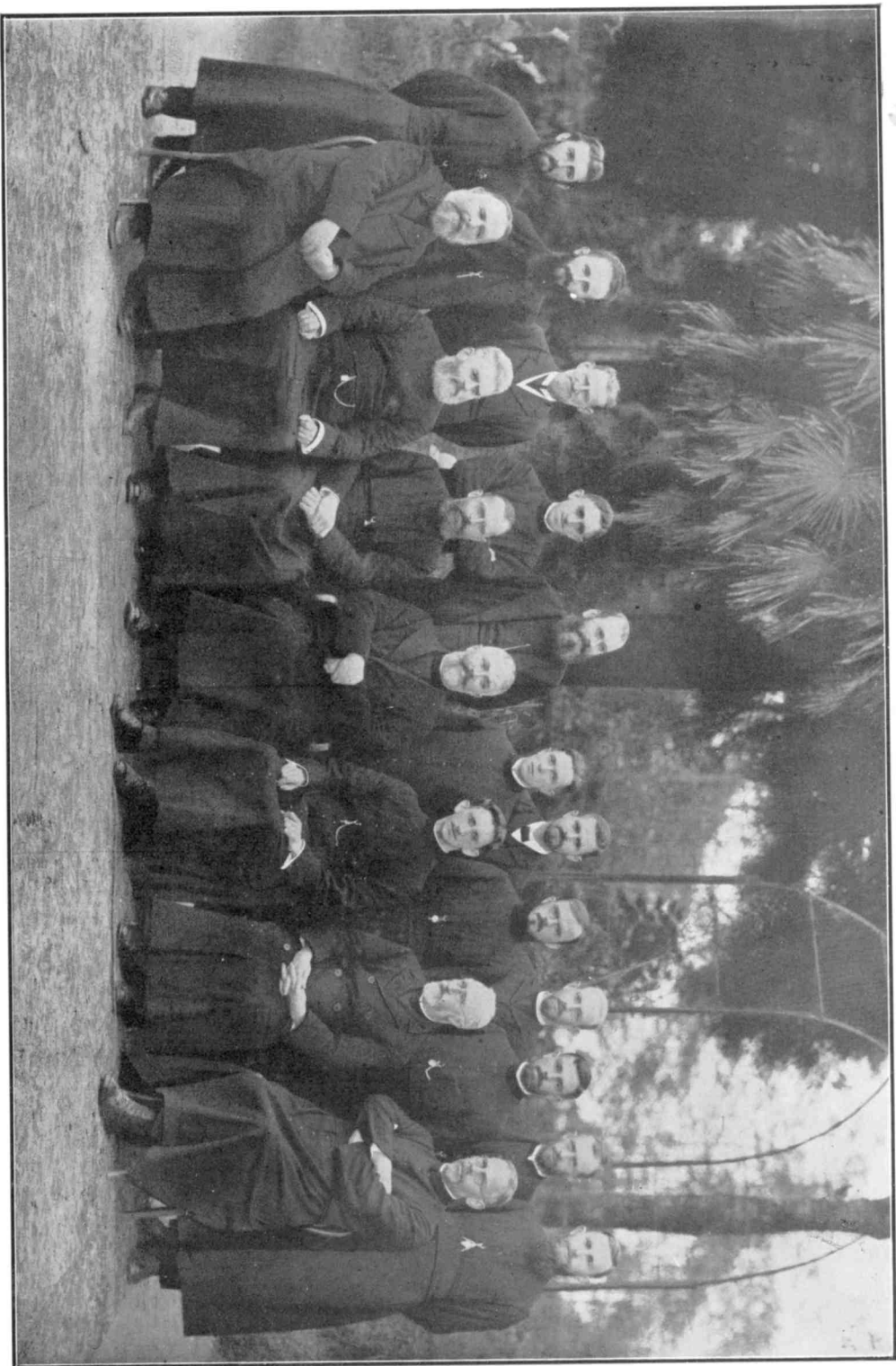
A test was carried out by Brother Anckaert to ascertain if the diet was suitable and sufficient. It demonstrated that the feeding arrangements were satisfactory and the diet ample and well balanced. This is further borne out by the marked freedom from bowel complaints during the year.

The marked interest taken by Bro. Anckaert and the Staff in the health of the boys is mainly responsible for the general good health of the School.

A. H. PROCTOR,
Lieut.-Col., I.M.S.

Darjeeling, the 31st of November, 1925.





THE COMMUNITY

Sailed: Fr. D. Laenen, Fr. H. Hosten, Fr. A. Wigany, Rev. Fr. N. Krier, Fr. A. J. Shiel, Fr. J. Paulus, Fr. St. C. F. Peal,
Standing: Fr. F. Daniels, Fr. H. Jacquemotte, Br. J. Rendens, Fr. J. Jans, Fr. M. McDonough, Fr. J. Blampain, Br. J. Moils,
Fr. M. Collo, Br. A. Bhyse, Fr. A. Schockaert, Br. G. Anckaert, Fr. A. Guffens.

St. Joseph's College, Darjeeling.

THIRTY-SIXTH ACADEMICAL YEAR—1924-1925

Staff of the College :

VERY REV. N. KRIER, S.J., *Rector and Prefect of Studies.*

REV. A. WIGNY, S.J., *Minister and Master of the Prep. Camb. School Certificate Class*

REV. D. LAENEN, S.J., *Spiritual Father and Master of the Camb. School Certificate Class*

REV. J. SHIEL, S.J., *Prefect of Discipline*

REV. J. PAULUS, S.J., *Procurator and Professor of Music*

MASTERS :

Rev. F. Peal, S.J.
Rev. H. Hosten, S.J.

Rev. M. McDONOUGH, S.J.
Rev. J. Jans, S.J.

Rev. A. Schockaert, S.J.
Rev. J. Blampain, S.J.

Rev. M. Collot, S.J.
Rev. H. Jacquemotte, S.J.

SUB-PREFECTS OF DISCIPLINE :

Rev. F. Daniels, S.J.

Rev. A. Guffens, S.J.

LAY-BROTHERS :

Bro. G. Anckaert, S.J.

Bro. A. Buysse, S.J.

Bro. J. Mols, S.J.

Bro. J. Reynders, S.J.

ASSISTANT MASTERS :

H. Lake, Esq.
M. Lake, Esq.
J. S. Hall, Esq.

W. Hall, Esq.
J. F. Hayeck, Esq.
W. E. Cleaver, Esq.

H. S. Challis, Esq.
R. M. Robertson, Esq.
Miss T. Clancey.

Medical Adviser:—Lt.-Col. A. H. Proctor, I.M.S.

Dental Surgeons:—Smith Bros.



A COMPARATIVE TABLE OF RECORDS.

(Up to date)

Events.	World's Record.	British Amateur Record.	Indian Amateur Record.	Indian Schools Record.	North Point Record.
100 yards	9 $\frac{2}{3}$ sec. J. A. Leconey (U. S. A.)	9 $\frac{2}{3}$ sec. H. M. Abrahams	10 sec. T. K. Pitt N. G. Pritchard	10 $\frac{2}{3}$ sec. J. Anthony (St. Xavier's, Cal.)	10 sec. J. Robertson(1901) N. Brewin (1912)
220 yards	20 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. C. Paddock (U. S. A.)	21 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. W. K. Applegarth	22 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. W. R. Hildreth	23 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. (Under 15) J. Russell (St. Xavier's, Cal.)	24 sec. C. Kelly (1895) J. Robertson(1906)
440 yards	47 sec. E. H. Liddell (Gt. Britain)	48 $\frac{2}{3}$ sec. W. Hapwell	50 sec. N. G. Pritchard T. K. Pitt	53 sec. D. O'Sullivan (St. James's, Cal.)	53 $\frac{2}{3}$ sec. R. Cleary (1911)
$\frac{1}{2}$ Mile	1 min. 51 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. J. D. Meredith (U. S. A.)	1 min. 52 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. D. G. A. Lowe	2 min. 4 sec. St. J. Vanderzee	—	2 min. 15 sec. M. Blake (1925)
120 yards Hurdles	14 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. Earle Thompson (Canada)	15 sec. F. Gaby	15 $\frac{2}{3}$ sec. N. G. Pritchard	—	16 $\frac{1}{2}$ sec. J. Vallis (1919)
High Jump	6' 8 $\frac{1}{8}$ " H. M. Osborne (U. S. A.)	6' 6" H. M. Osborne	5' 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ " T. Barton (Burma)	5' 11 $\frac{1}{4}$ " T. Barton (Rangoon College)	5' 10" F. Needham (1921)
Long Jump	25' 6" B. Le Gendre (U. S. A.)	24' 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ " P. J. O'Connor	21' 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ " S. Dalip Singh	—	20' 8" J. Vallis (1918)