



S. Ronan's
Magazine.

April, 1919.

The Honour Scheme.

MY commentary in the last Magazine on the "Loom of Youth" brought me such an unexpectedly large number of letters from parents, old boys and others, that I am now going to be bold enough to write of what should, in my eyes at any rate, be the only basis of all training in schools, and what is unfortunately nearly always misunderstood. There could not be a finer phrase than "Schoolboy Honour," and yet at the average Public School the whole conception of it is so often false.

I know of ONE Public School where their practical interpretation of the expression is correct, and I know similarly of isolated Houses in other Schools, but on the whole, despite all the fine qualities of Public Schools, the idea of schoolboy honour is a false one, for this is the interpretation thereof.

To the great majority of boys in Public Schools it means one thing and one thing only—namely, that one boy must never tell of another, whatever has happened. On the face of it this sounds well enough, but the actual fact is, that, not only are ordinary matters hushed up, but things of real import, and evils of the worst kind are also liable to be kept hid. This is in no way the fault of the boys, but of a system that fails to show things in their right aspect. The only sound view of schoolboy honour is by no means inconsistent with the resolution not to sneak. That is a thing which no one wants, for it would merely encourage mean characteristics instead of noble ones.

The right view is the determination to permit nothing to exist which is a blot on the honour of the school and the boys. That ought to be the one outstanding conviction to every one—boys and masters. Yet such is the strength of the conventional view, that when such a thing does occur, not one boy in a hundred, except a prefect, dares expose it. For obvious reasons,

one cannot speak as fully in these pages as it would be necessary in an exhaustive survey of the matter. One can only generalise, without stopping to mention incidents where boys rise superior to these conventions, or to enter fully into the complications of the Public School system. But we have substantial grounds for hope that before very long we may get a recognised honour scheme in general use at the Public Schools, to say nothing of the Preparatory. Both are woefully deficient; I cannot see any great difficulty. We have carried it out at St. Ronan's for years, and it simply comes to this.

No boy except a prefect would ever permit the showing up of any ordinary offence, such as breaking rules, etc., but it is an understood thing throughout the School that no offence against honour will be tolerated for one moment. It is also an understood thing that any such offence will never be punished. Boys have to learn to do what is right, not through fear of punishment, but through higher motives. Thus we find ingrained in the boys' minds, first, a great pride in their belief that no School could be better than their own; secondly, a determination to tolerate nothing wrong; and thirdly, a great public feeling that we are all working together with one thing in view (the honour of the School and the good of our friends).

Naturally, the whole system must first be carefully explained, so that the boys understand it, and have the right motives. Also it is a question too large for discussion here to what extent this question of honour can be carried into school life. The above is merely a beginning.

Is it too much to ask for this as a general thing? It is clearly difficult, and great obstacles will have to be encountered, but I feel sure it can be done, and one step towards it must be the creation of a general outside feeling that it should be done.

This is my excuse for writing this leader, in addition to similar articles I am writing for other scholastic journals.

S. S. HARRIS.

School Notes.

The next Term will start on Friday, May 9th, on which day all boys travelling through London are expected to catch the 3.40 train from Victoria to West Worthing. There will be reserved carriages on this train, and Mr. Harris and Mr. Vinter will be in charge. It is possible that the time of this train may be altered to a few minutes earlier for the summer months.

* * *

The following boys left last term :—

L. J. C. Goodbody (Wellington).
 J. B. Vogel (Harrow).
 R. H. Cowan (Uppingham).
 G. G. Collis (Greshams).

* * *

Goodbody did an uncommonly good performance in the Entrance Examination, considering his position in the School. He is actually 12th in the School order at S Ronan's, and passed 14th out of some 50 or 60 candidates for Wellington. He has done exceedingly good work as a Prefect, and in every other way during his time here, and can be looked upon as one of those who have taken a lead in setting the tone of the School. Vogel, Cowan, and Collis were also all Prefects, though for one term only, but they have done thoroughly good work in the School, and we have no doubt will do equally well at their Public Schools.

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The following are the names of the new boys for next term :—

Walsh
 Fletcher
 Eyre
 Stephens
 Gordon-Walker
 Boyd

* * *

We must take this opportunity of thanking those others, whose boys were originally also entered for May, for their kindness in allowing them to be postponed, owing to our congestion in the matter of numbers. May we remind those who are intending to send their sons to S. Ronan's, that it is absolutely necessary for names to be entered at least three, and if possible, four years in advance. Such entries are, of course, not in any way binding on the parents.

We had an exciting paper chase in the course of the term. The hares were Hoyle, Shute and Macgregor, ma. The run produced a most exciting finish, and was a great success from every point of view. The hounds numbered roughly a dozen, but at the very start the hares succeeded in putting half the pack completely off the scent, with the result that they spent a pleasant afternoon wandering up and down the coast looking for trails that did not exist. The other half, however, got on the track at once, and though the hares succeeded in getting home, the foremost hound, Barty-King, was so close to Hoyle when the latter entered the School gate, that he actually made a grab at him with his hands, but just missed. Mr. Harris, in a fit of overwhelming energy, followed the operations throughout the entire course on a motor bicycle, his only reward being that he was drenched to the skin by the heavy and continued downpour of rain, which came on about half way.

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The Sports will be held on Saturday, May 24th. During the last three years we have departed from our usual custom of giving silver cups, and have presented silver and gold medals instead. We are now partly going back to the old system, and are giving silver cups for the first prize, and medals for the second places. Next year, when prices will, we hope, be less prohibitive, we shall hope to be entirely on the old lines again.

* * *

We cannot refrain from giving ourselves a vigorous pat on the back over the epidemic of measles with which we were afflicted last term. Although it is well known that measles is one of the most serious illnesses at the present time, not a single one of our forty cases gave us a moment's anxiety, and we had no complications of any sort. We owe Mrs. Murray a hearty vote of thanks for her remarkable success in dealing with an illness which cannot but cause everyone grave anxiety. The nurse who was with us said she had never in the whole course of her experience known a measles epidemic proceed in such a way. We were again fortunate enough to be quite free from influenza, and though some of the work was a little disorganised, on the whole we had quite a useful term both in work and games.

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Our heartiest congratulations are due to Sir John Mansell, K.B.E., and Sir A. Tudor Craig, K.B.E., on their well-deserved distinctions in the last Honours' list.

We have to thank Sir John Mansell and Lady Mansell, too, for a leaving present of £35, of which £25 will be devoted to the School War Memorial, and £10 towards a Honours' Board for Scholarships, the latter on behalf of their sons. Also to Mr. and Mrs. Goodbody, for a leaving donation of £25 towards the Memorial. We are most grateful, too, to Mrs. Wake, for her gift to the Chapel, and to Mrs. Havers, who has presented a much-needed carpet and brass rod for the Chancel steps.

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The Billiards Competition was won after a very good contest by Shute, who defeated Cowan in the final, by 300 to 257. The second place was won by Cowan, who beat Gregson, ma. by 200 to 186. Excellent play was witnessed in both these heats, and Gregson had the satisfaction of making the top break of the competition in the last game, namely 30, for which he was awarded a special prize of a character peculiarly attractive to the "Junior Mouse."

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Belated, though none the less hearty, congratulations to Major G. Heygate, on his D.S.O., in 1918, after having been previously "Mentioned in Despatches."

Old Boys' Column.

The following Old Boys have been down to S. Ronan's during the past Term:—

Captain O. W. Horne, M.C.
 Lieut. P. V. Kelham.
 H. B. Hoyle.
 Lieut. A. A. Havers, R.N.
 Captain J. W. Havers, R.A.F.
 P. G. Mills (Pembroke College, Cambridge).
 A. H. E. Molson (R.N.C., Dartmouth).
 Flight Commander H. M. Morris, D.S.C.
 Lieut. J. L. H. Miller, R.A.F.
 J. V. Nisbet (Trinity College, Cambridge).
 Midshipman C. E. Nisbet.
 Captain W. E. Chetwynd-Stapylton.
 H. James (Lancing).
 H. Sherlock (Lancing).
 Lieut. R. L. Thrupp, The Black Watch.
 D. McN. Graham (Wellington).
 H. C. P. Havers (Cheltenham).
 C. M. Horne (Harrow).
 E. C. Rouse (Greshams).
 W. E. H. Grylls (Harrow).
 J. A. B. Grylls (Harrow).

Heartiest congratulations to H. C. D. Whinney (Oriol) who has been representing his Varsity at Association Football.

N. G. Harris (St. Thomas' Hospital) has passed at the first attempt the first part of his second M. B.

R. W. Griffith (R.N.C., Osborne) in the first monthly order was placed fourth out of his whole Term.

J. V. Phipps (Winchester) came in first in the Junior School Steeplechase, a most creditable performance. He was also in his House "under 16" XI., and has gained his Remove into Middle Part I.

G. R. W. Beal (Winchester) was second in the "under 16" hurdles and also is now in Middle Part I.

H. James (Lancing) did very well in his first Term and came out eighth in his Form out of twenty-four, although he was placed quite high in the first instance.

Cadet R. J. Hoyle (R.N.C., Dartmouth) is in the Top Class for Science, Mathematics, and Navigation.

Cadet R. W. Griffith (R.N.C., Osborne) is in the Top Set for Mathematics and Physics.

J. A. B. Grylls (Harrow) is probably getting a Remove into V IIb. Although only in the second class in the sports by a month or two, he was in the finals for the $\frac{1}{4}$ mile, 100 yards and high jump.

W. M. McGregor (Winchester) played for his "under 16" House XI for soccer and was in the House team of three "under 16" for gymnasium.

H. Sherlock (Lancing) gained six places in form in his first Term.

R. T. S. Phipps (Repton) has successfully passed Part I of the Littlego.

C. H. Barnes (Winchester) was captain of the "under 16" House eleven.

B. W. Tanner (Lancing) is now at a Theological College, reading for Holy Orders.

Capt. H. M. Morris, D.S.C., will probably be playing cricket for Essex after the Cambridge term is finished.

A. L. Cameron (Wellington) is head of the School, head of his dormitory, Captain of Cricket, in the Rugby XV., and was the winner of many events in the Sports and Gymnastic competition.

R. C. Hoyle (Charterhouse) was fourth in the Upper IVth., and played in the "under 16" house matches.

W. M. Edmunds (Sherborne) played in the Senior House XV.

E. C. Rouse (Greshams) came out top of the Upper Vth., and will now be in the VIth. He also won the School High Jump, and will very possibly be a House Prefect next term. He is also taking part in the School Play, "A Midsummer Night's Dream," and sings regularly at House Concerts.

R. H. Havers (Wellington) is being made a House Prefect next term, and was one of the four to represent his dormitory, which was successful in winning the P.T. Shield.

N. A. M. Swettenham (Wellington) is in the Mathematical Six, the second XV., and is second dormitory Prefect. He also won the Medal in the competition for the P.T. Shield.

A. T. Renny (Eastbourne College) obtains his Remove in Mathematics and French, and played in the Junior House Fives competition, which were successful in winning.

C. L. Williams (Charterhouse) obtained his Remove in the Middle IVth.

H. C. P. Havers (Cheltenham) is in the Special VIth., and is top of the School in Mathematics.

D. W. McN. Graham (Wellington) came out 3rd in Form at the end of his first term and obtains his Remove into Middle School.

G. W. Mansell (Wellington) came out 2nd in Form and will probably obtain a Double Remove into Middle School.

The Chapel Offertories.

The following have been the Chapel offertories during the past Term :—

	£	s.	d.
Sunday, February 2nd, Chapel Fund	1	3	10
„ „ 9th, War Fund	1	2	10
„ „ 16th, Chapel Fund	1	1	10
„ „ 23rd, War Fund	1	4	8
„ March 2nd, Chapel Fund	1	17	2
„ „ 9th, War Fund	1	4	6
„ „ 16th, Chapel Fund	1	10	9
„ „ 23rd, War Fund	1	8	5
„ „ 30th, Chapel Fund	1	12	10
„ April 6th, War Fund	1	12	2

The usual Lent Box was put in the Dining Hall this Term, during Lent, and the amount put in by the boys was £2 10s. 9d.

The following subscriptions were made last Term from the General Fund :—

	£	s.	d.
Worthing Provident and Relief Society... ..	1	0	0
National Lifeboat Institution	2	2	0
S. P. G.	1	0	0
Pembroke College Mission... ..	2	2	0

The Confirmation.

The Confirmation was held on Friday, March 28th, and the following candidates were presented :—

J. B. Vogel.
A. C. Davidson-Houston.
R. H. Cowan.
M. A. F. Mason.
D. Wake.

The Bishop of Chichester, having just retired, was unable to come as usual, and the Bishop of Lewes was, unfortunately, so full of engagements on this account, that he also could not be present. We were able to procure, however, as a substitute, Bishop Andrews, who at present has a living at Chichester. The latter impressed everybody by his evident sincerity, and the kindly manner he adopted towards the boys. He, on his part, clearly enjoyed coming, and he said afterwards, how much he appreciated the little service in the Chapel.

S. Ronan's and the 'Varsities.

The following Old Boys, either are or will be in residence at the Universities during 1919.

OXFORD.

Oriel.—H. C. D. Whinney.

CAMBRIDGE.

Pembroke.

P. G. Mills		H. M. Goodall
B. O. Byass ✓		H. B. Hoyle
H. M. Morris		P. A. S. Hadley ✓
J. L. H. Miller ✓		C. W. Thrupp ✓
A. L. Cameron ✓		L. H. Burd ✓

B. R. Delap ✓

Trinity.—J. V. Nisbet ✓

„ C. M. Horne

Queens.—H. H. Fisher ✓

Selwyn.—W. R. Armstrong

Clare.—R. T. S. Phipps ✓

Caius.—J. L. R. Brookes

The Term's Work.

Owing to the epidemic of measles during last Term, we dispensed with examinations in order to complete our syllabus, which, of course, had been somewhat disorganized owing to the absence of various boys from time to time. Under these circumstances, there is not very much to say about the work, but the following people will probably gain removes, though it is not definitely settled.

INTO SCHOLARSHIP CLASS.

Montgomery		Shute
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INTO I.A.

Willis		Vogel, mi.
Williams		Brooke

INTO SHELL.

Wethered		Outram
Richardson		Hopwood
Eden		Arbuthnot
		Pope

INTO I.B.

Lancaster
James|
Cowburn, ma.Price
Head

INTO II.

Bray
Seton, ma.
Chetwynd-Stapylton

|

Swingler
Cowburn, Mis.
Goodfellow**Fashionable Intelligence.**

It is rumoured but not confirmed that :—

1. Mr. J. Smyth, alias "Ginger," alias "The Butcher," alias "Coppernob," decided quite definitely to give up "ragging" in Lent, but finding such a deprivation quite too great a mental strain, decided instead to give up Messrs. Gordon-Walker and Willis, the Heavenly Twins.

2. Mr. J. G. Shute, decided on the other hand to abandon jam, but, finding that the jam would not leave HIM, made the best of a bad job, and revelled in it to such an extent, that others had to give it up instead, so that the same result was attained, and that was all right.

3. Mr. J. Barty-King gave up talking, but after a short trial, the result on his health was so serious, that on the urgent representations of his medical adviser, Mr. W. Pope, he abandoned himself to the full enjoyment of this delicious luxury.

4. Messrs. Harris, Vinter and Jevons, who were naturally desirous of setting a good example, came to serious decisions—Mr. Jevons to give up Latin, Mr. Vinter to do without Maths. prep., while Mr. Harris decided not to go at any time into the Reading Room. All three gentlemen, however, being in a short space of time on the verge of a nervous breakdown, their good resolves had to be abandoned.

5. Mr. R. Da'Mount is to be congratulated on having carried his Lenten resolutions to a successful end. He alone of the whole school decided to do without measles, and did so.

The Singing Test.

The above was held at the suggestion of Mr. A. Williams, who was anxious to refute certain aspersions on his vocal powers. This gentleman, as is known, occupies a prominent position in the School Choir. On the occasion of the Confirmation a year ago, he was drafted in to take the place of one of the candidates, and there he has been ever since. Some people say, with a singular lack of justice, that he is there because he looks nice, others because no one dares to turn him out. However that may be, he is, undoubtedly, a valuable adjunct, and was naturally most anxious to refute such suggestions.

He thus challenged anyone in the School to a competition in public, before the whole School. Accordingly at 4.30 one Saturday afternoon, we assembled in the gymnasium, Messrs. Urch and Greene being the judges, Mr. Vinter the referee, and Messrs. Jevons and Vizard the linesmen—I mean the sidesmen.

Mr. Williams, thereupon gave his rendering of that sweet old English folk song, "I once had a dear little doll, dears." It was a great performance, the way in which the songster blended harmony and discord being a marked feature, and quite reminiscent of our most famous musicians. Having bowed his acknowledgements, our hero in a stentorian voice challenged all and sundry to vie with him. There was, at first, a marked reluctance to pick up the glove so fearlessly thrown down.

Then, accompanied by a low murmur of applause, Mr. Pike ambled nervously to the front. Amid a death-like silence, the well-known professor took off his spectacles and polished them vigorously. Having replaced them on his nose, he cleared his throat. The tension was so great that Mr. Osler, who was in an overwrought state, thought this the beginning of the song and cried out "Bravo!" in a strangled voice. The Professor turned a pained look upon him, and protesting that under no circumstances could he now render his song, retired sorrowfully to his seat.

Several gentlemen then volunteered, among them being Messrs. McGregor, Harrow-Bunn and Cowburn, mis. The last named was, unfortunately, inaudible, while Mr. Harrow-Bunn appeared to be overcome with emotion, which left the audience completely mystified as to whether his song—"Je ne suis qu'un petit gateau"—was of a moving or comic nature. Mr. McGregor won golden opinions with his song in the purest Scotch dialect, entitled "Wa'er, wa'er I'th bo'l;" as no one understood him, however, he could not be admitted as Mr. Williams' superior.

Finally, just as it appeared likely that the latter had completely vindicated his claim, there was a certain stir at the back of the room. One or two chairs were upset, somebody's toe was trodden upon, and then there could be distinguished, advancing painfully on a wide front, a stout and portly gentlemen of dignified mien. This, on closer inspection, proved to be Mr. J. B. Vogel, who now announced his intention of regaling the audience with a selection of old English songs. With a deep toned roar like a young bull of Bashan, the stalwart vocalist plunged into "Some talk of Alexander." At the end of the first line one of the windows cracked, at the end of the second the Indian clubs fell off the wall, at the end of the third the fire was extinguished, and at the end of the verse, Mr. Montgomery fainted from shock, and the referee blew for "Time."

It was just as well, as a policeman who had been wandering outside came to the door to enquire if anyone was hurt. Mr. Vogel reaped his reward, for the judges decided that nothing could be held to equal the performance, and awarded him the place in the choir.

On eliciting, however, from the by now inarticulate gentleman the information that he was leaving immediately for Harrow, it was unanimously decided to ask Mr. Williams to retain the place which he has filled with so much credit to himself and others.

The Kurds.

Away beyond Basra and away beyond Baghdad, in the mountains along the Persian boundary, live the Kurds. They are a wild people, and owing to Turkish misgovernment, lead wild lives. Each man carries a rifle slung over his shoulder, and a good rifle too, a British Martini or a Turkish army rifle. Round his waist are two, three, or four bandoliers full of cartridges. A Kurd would no more think of going out for a walk or ride without his rifle than an Englishman would think of going out in winter without his umbrella. The Kurd lives with his rifle and sleeps with it.

The Kurd dresses in a long coat, often beautifully ornamented with gold embroidery and tassels, and in baggy trousers. On his feet he wears red or blue riding boots and on his head a turban made of many kerchiefs of all colours.

In his belt, or rather waistcloth, every Kurd wears a dagger. Some daggers have handles of plain wood; others have handles of

fine ivory. The dagger is always worn. As I sit here writing, my Kurdish clerk beside me wears his dagger, and even the boy ten years old, who acts as my servant, sports a little dagger suitable to his size. And here comes a big merchant with a big dagger. You know what a large chain of gold an Alderman wears across his middle. The more important the Alderman the larger the gold watch chain. Well, my Kurdish merchant is a very important man, so he carries a very large and important dagger.

They are hospitable, the Kurds. How would you like it if I suddenly walked in on you with ten horsemen, all large and hungry men, and sat down in your drawing room and expected you to give us all dinner? you would blow a whistle and call the police and have us locked up as lunatics! well that's what the Kurds don't do. We walk in and take our boots off and sit down in the "Mudhif" or guest room of the village. At once cigarettes are produced and handed to us. The large "samovar," which is always on the fire on the floor, supplies hot water and we are given tea. Not in large cups this tea, but in little glasses like liqueur glasses. Each cup has some tea poured into it from the teapot, then hot water is added from the samovar, and finally sugar in a large handful. We stir the tea and drink it. The glasses are filled again and again. Cigarettes are lighted by our host and after a puff or two by him are handed to us.

Then suddenly men appear with large trays containing the food prepared for us by the ladies of the household. On each tray are arranged large, flat, round "flap-jacks." These are thin and soft, and for the Kurd take the place of bread. On these are placed plates of rice with meat in it, and cups of pea-soup, and bowls of curd. A servant brings round an ewer and basin. We wash the right hand and, on the host saying "Bismillah," that is "In the name of God" (a blessing or grace), we fall to. We eat large handfuls of rice, we use pieces of bread as spoons to ladle up pea-soup and curds into our mouths. As each man finishes, he walks to the door and washes his hands. After a cigarette and another cup of tea or two, quilts and blankets are brought in. One rolls oneself on a rug and "so to sleep."

The Kurdish form of salutation is curious. You go into a friend's house and enter his guest chamber with a "Salam-alaikum" (Peace on You) on your lips. He rises, says "Alaikum-as-Salam" (On You be Peace) and conducts you to a seat. You sit down. After a second he rises in his seat, raises his hand to his fore-head and says "Marhaba" or "Khush-amaded" (Welcome). You rise and return the salaam with a murmur of "Thank you." Both of you re-seat yourselves and the talk commences.

One little detail more that may amuse you. Here they have flat-roofed houses. When it rains, every man mounts to his house-top and rolls his roof with a little stone roller, which is always kept there. This is done to press together the wet mud of the roof and keep the rain out. So one can say that in Sulaimaniyah the householder who is getting a little too fat and wants to bring his weight down, goes out to roll, not his garden like his London confrère, but his housetop.

A. GORDON-WALKER.

The Memorial Window and Tablet.

The Window and Tablet in memory of those Old Boys who were Killed in the War has now been installed. The gift was made by some of the parents of those boys, together with such donations as were given by those at present at the School. The parents of some of the older boys could not be traced, and we are therefore all the more grateful to those who kindly gave us such a beautiful memorial. The total cost of the Window and Tablet was £162, and we publish below the names of those who so kindly contributed this gift :—

The Rev. and Mrs. Delap.
 Mr. and Mrs Raymond Barker.
 The Rev. and Mrs. Coldham.
 The Rev. and Mrs. Walter Crick.
 Mrs. Hughes.
 Mr. and Mrs. Nelson.
 W. Tanner, Esq.
 Mrs. de Mussenden Leathes.
 Mrs. Vaisey.
 Mr. and Mrs. Cartland.
 Mr. and Mrs. Hadley.
 Major and Mrs. Heygate.
 Mrs. Wynter.
 Lieut. B. R. Delap.
 Miss Sheila Delap.
 Miss Follansbee.

And donations from those at S. Ronans.

The following are the Old Boys who gave their lives during the War, and whose names appear on the tablet. Owing to lack of space the names of the Regiments are not given, but merely the dates when they were at S. Ronans.

Lieut. N. S. Bostock.	Lieut. R. B. B. Tillyer.
Lieut. N. E. Bostock.	Captain G. T. Cartland.
Captain C. R. Wynter, D.S.O.	Captain I. K. Matheson.

Lieut. G. H. M. Gameson.	Captain P. S. Hadley, M.C.
Major Maidlow.	Captain R. M. Vaisey.
Lieut. L. H. Hughes.	2nd Lieut. R. K. Matheson.
Lieut. G. H. Coldham.	Lieut. P. V. Cornish.
2nd Lieut. R. H. de M. Leathes.	Lieut. W. H. V. Nelson.
2nd Lieut. G. M. L. Goodall.	Captain C. R. Heygate.
2nd Lieut. A. G. Walker.	Lieut. A. P. Matheson.
2nd Lieut. J. F. B. Delap.	Lieut.-Col. P. V. Holberton.
2nd Lieut. H. C. F. Plant.	Lieut. J. H. Tanner.
2nd Lieut. D. B. Wallis.	Lieut. D. B. Richardson.
Lieut. C. L. Raymond. Barker.	Lieut. R. J. B. Frank.

S. Ronan's War Memorial.

A short time ago a circular letter was sent out to the past and present boys and parents of S. Ronans, asking their co-operation in setting up a fitting memorial to those Old Boys who have served and survived in the great War. There has already been a memorial to those who gave their lives, which was presented by their parents only, but this one is on a different scale, and our wish is to form a bond between those who are still living and ourselves at the School. Not that anything could be much stronger than the feeling between us already, but it does seem desirable to have something definite as a lasting memorial on which their names could be placed. Probably few people realise how small is the circle from which a Preparatory School such as S. Ronan's can draw. The following figures will show. We have to rely almost entirely on the boys who have been with us during the past fifteen years, although there are of course one or two of an older date who take an interest. The average who annually leave is about twelve boys, this making a total of 180, and the number of boys in the school at the present time is 70, making a grand total of 250. From this must be deducted the 27 parents who have already presented the window in the Chapel, and allowance must also be made for brothers who often count as one name. Thus the actual number from whom we can draw is probably well under 200. So far the response has been exceedingly generous, the amount subscribed or promised up to the time of writing being about £440. The donations have varied from 10s. up to £25. We should like to take this opportunity of expressing our most grateful thanks to those who have already helped us, and to say that any gift however small, is valued as much as the bigger sums, since we know that the motive behind is the thing which really matters.

The following is a list of the names of those who have already subscribed or promised donations :—

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|--------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Sir John and Lady Mansell. | Captain and Mrs. Schreiber. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Guy Eden. | Mr. A. S. Garrett. |
| Major and Mrs. Marples. | Mrs. Beachcroft. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Corcoran. | Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Collis. |
| Rev. C. E. and Mrs. Hoyle. | Mrs. Murray. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Ellis. | W. M. MacGregor, P. A. M. |
| Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Horne. | MacGregor & H. MacGregor. |
| Colonel and Mrs. Goodfellow. | Dr. and Mrs. MacGregor. |
| General T. W. Hale. | Mrs. Churton Taylor. |
| Captain and Mrs. Wake. | Mr. A. Churton Taylor. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Sissons. | Mr. A. W. Soames, M.P. |
| Colonel and Mrs. Renny. | Mr. and Mrs. Outram. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Harvey. | Mr. and Mrs. Head. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Clements. | General and Mrs. Bray. |
| Colonel and Mrs. Gregson. | Mrs. Grant Malcolmson. |
| The Rev. and Mrs. Pope. | Mrs. Stead. |
| The Rev. and Mrs. Goggs. | Mr. and Mrs. Williams. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Rouse. | Mrs. Vogel. |
| Messrs. B. G. & J. R. Chapman. | Sergt.-Major Renham. |
| Mrs. Lancaster. | Mr. B. W. Tanner. |
| Commander & Mrs. Humphreys. | Captain and Mrs. Armstrong. |
| Capt. & Mrs. Maynard-Horne. | Lady Croft. |
| General and Mrs. Thomas. | Mr. and Mrs. Harrow-Bunn. |
| Colonel and Mrs. Graham. | Mr. and Mrs. Walrond. |
| Captain and Mrs. Hopwood. | Captain and Mrs. Willis. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Wigram. | Mrs. Airy. |
| Mrs. Mason. | Mr. N. G. Stone. |
| Mrs. Cameron. | Major and Mrs. Barty-King. |
| Mr. A. E. Latham-Brown. | Captain and Mrs. Price. |
| The Hon. Mrs. Gore Browne. | Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Walker. |
| Major and Mrs. Brooke. | Dr. and Mrs. Bowen-Davies. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Goodbody. | Mr. and Mrs. Langdon. |
| Messrs. R. L. & C. W. Thrupp. | Mrs. Montgomery. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Dudley. | Matron and Nancy. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Byass. | Mr. R. T. S. Phipps. |
| Mrs. Walsh. | Mr. J. V. Phipps. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Osler. | Sir Alexander and Lady Harris. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Spens. | Mr. S. S. Harris. |
| The Rev. and Mrs. James. | Mr. R. S. Vinter. |
| Dr. F. Hinds. | |

N.B.—It would be a great help if others who intend to subscribe would inform us at an early date, as the summer is the best time for building.

Lectures.

Three lectures were given at S. Ronan's during the past term on the following subjects:—London Old and New, by Mr. Septimus Pears; Astronomy, by Mr. E. E. Field and Certain Birds of Prey, by Mr. J. Walpole Bond. It may be said at once that while the first two lectures were on the whole disappointing, the third was a very great success. In the lecture on London Old and New, there was much interesting matter, and the slides could not possibly have been surpassed, but the manner of the Lecturer in the first place, did not appeal to us, and his habit of making jokes most of which were clearly worn thin through age, fell very flat. In the second lecture, Mr. Field was clearly master of his subject, but instead of treating us to an interesting discourse on one or possibly two phases of so vast a matter, he attempted to cover the whole of astronomy in one hour, the result being that nothing of any value was left in our minds. Moreover, he regaled us at the end with a short sermon which was a part of the entertainment for which we had not bargained, neither had we any desire for it. The third lecture, however, by Mr. Walpole Bond was a great success. He took Hawks as his subject, and both by his manner, which is full of life and vitality, and by the life-like way in which he imitated the cries of the various birds, he held his audience enthralled for a good hour. This lecture did a lot to stimulate the interest of those who already knew something of Natural History, and to arouse some in those who knew nothing. We shall certainly look forward to seeing Mr. Bond again next year, and shall hope to make a better choice in reference to the other two.

The Rugby Season.

Our matches were of course considerably interfered with by the measles, but we were able to get out of quarantine sufficiently soon to have two matches towards the end of the term. At the beginning of the season it appeared likely that the "fifteen" would not only be the weakest we have had but very much below the average in all ways, as only three of last year's team remained, and we had an exceptionally young lot of players from which to choose. It so happened however that owing to the great keenness and vigour shown by the whole School, the team turned out much better than had been expected, although it was still below our usual average. At any rate they did all that could be expected of them, especially in view of their lack of practice owing to the epidemic. The only two matches we got were against Windlesham

House who had an exceptionally strong side. Had we been able to play Rottingdean, we should probably have scored a win as the latter were beaten far more heavily by Windlesham House than we were. The forwards were much the best part of the side and had plenty of vigour and pace. They were particularly good in the loose, and though not very heavy were good shovers. The weak part of the side was behind the scrum, though Shute and MacGregor ma. formed two notable exceptions. This weakness however was largely due to lack of size and weight ; certainly we had nothing comparable with the three-quarter lines of previous years. At the same time there is a lot of good material in the School, and at no time has greater keenness been shown than during the past term ; and in the two matches they had, the team, though completely out-weighted and out-paced, hung on to the bitter end and played with plenty of pluck and assurance.

CHARACTERS.

FULL BACK.

J. G. ST. G. SHUTE. Quite the best player on the side. He found touch with great accuracy, was a good tackler, and fell on the ball without hesitation.

THREE-QUARTERS.

R. H. COWAN. Much improved on his last year's form. A safe pair of hands and a good kick. His tackling however was a weak spot in his play.

I. BARTY-KING. Though very young shows considerable promise. He tackles too high, but has pace and safe hands, and with more experience ought to become a dangerous player.

R. D. MOUNT. Another very young player, but in spite of his lack of weight he tackles well and pluckily, and has a very good pair of hands. Should be most useful next year.

HALF-BACKS.

L. J. C. GOODBODY. Absence through measles somewhat interfered with his practice, but he was quite a useful player, though his Rugby is not in the same class with his Soccer.

P. A. M. MACGREGOR. Trained into a very good player. Falls on the ball without hesitation and tackles fearlessly. With more weight will be most valuable another year.

FORWARDS.

R. J. H. THOMAS (Captain). Though light, was quite the best forward on the side, owing to his skill in the loose and to the vigour which he imparted into his play.

A. H. WILLIAMS. Shared with Thomas the distinction of being the best forward. He tackles well and keeps up his form throughout the game.

J. B. VOGEL. Improved a great deal on his last year's form, but considering his great advantage in weight does not make enough use of it.

E. A. CORCORAN. Another very promising player who will do great things in coming years.

S. J. HOYLE. Plays a strong vigorous game and is one of the best tacklers in the scrum.

F. L. HARROW-BUNN. Made a great advance on last year's form and next to Williams and Thomas was probably the best forward on the side. He was particularly good in the line out.

T. J. ARBUTHNOT. A hard working and robust player. He has however a good deal to learn about the game.

A. G. SETON. Though very inexperienced shows much promise. Quite fearless in tackling and fairly speedy.

S. RONAN'S *v.* WINDLESHAM HOUSE.

Played at Windlesham House on Saturday, March 29th. Having come out of quarantine we were able to work in this fixture towards the end of the term. Our opponents had the best side that they have known at Rugger and were a very fast, heavy lot, the result being that they won a well deserved victory. Nevertheless our team, considering what a young lot they were, and also the fact that only three of last year's players remained,

put up an uncommonly good fight. During the first half we pressed our opponents repeatedly, through the fine work of our scrum, and actually scored the first try, the score at half-time being three points all. In the second half Windlesham House, with the slope in their favour, out-weighted us and out-paced our backs, the result being that they scored on several occasions until the final total read 26 points to 3 in their favour. Up to this match Windlesham House had only defeated us once since we started playing them at Rugger in 1911. The opposing team played very good football and had some powerful heavy three-quarters who took a lot of stopping. The two scrums were very evenly matched, S. Ronan's being rather better in the loose while Windlesham perhaps were slightly superior in the line out. Behind the scrum however, we were very much smaller and lighter, but every credit must be given to the team for the manner in which they stuck to the game and tackled without fear. Quite the outstanding figure on the S. Ronan's side was Shute at back, who not only kicked well but tackled splendidly. All the three-quarters fell on the ball fearlessly, but after Shute, the player that most took the eye was MacGregor ma., who played a very good defensive game at half-back. It would be invidious to single out any of the forwards, as the whole pack worked well and never gave up throughout the game.

S. Ronan's.—J. G. St. G. Shute, back ; R. H. Cowan, R. D. Mount and D. Barty-King, three-quarters ; L. J. C. Goodbody and P. A. M. MacGregor, half-backs ; and R. J. H. Thomas (Captain), J. B. Vogel, A. H. Williams, F. L. Harrow-Bunn, E. A. Corcoran, S. J. Hoyle, T. J. Arbuthnot, and D. A. S. Bowlby, forwards.

S. RONAN'S *v.* WINDLESHAM HOUSE.

Played at S. Ronan's on Wednesday, April 2nd. The return match at S. Ronan's ended in a another decisive victory for Windlesham House, although in spite of the score the game was well contested right up to the finish. Our opponents were, how-

ever, a much heavier and faster side, and though the S. Ronan's forwards put up a very fine fight, the backs were too light to withstand the onrushes of the Windlesham side. Shute again played a very fine game at full-back, and saved us over and over again. The three-quarters were none of them very much in the picture, but McGregor, as on the previous occasion, showed splendid defensive form at half-back. Of the forwards it would be invidious to speak in detail, as all of them worked their hardest, and showed excellent form. Arbuthnot and Seton, ma., however, though they tried hard, are still lacking in experience. The game was conducted, for the most part, in the S. Ronan's half of the field. The most noticeable fault was that we failed to relieve the pressure very often by means of kicks into touch; and falling on the ball, usually a difficult accomplishment, was in this case rather carried to excess. The final score was 31 points to nil.

S. Ronan's.—J. G. St. G. Shute, back; R. H. Cowan, R. D. Mount and D. Barty-King, three-quarters; P. A. M. MacGregor and L. J. C. Goodbody, half-backs; and R. J. H. Thomas, J. B. Vogel, A. H. Williams, F. L. Harrow-Bunn, S. J. Hoyle, E. A. Corcoran, T. J. Arbuthnot and A. Seton, forwards.

The Old Days.

One cold winter's evening, at the beginning of January, 1784, the great Yorkshire passenger coach might have been seen lumbering down the high road towards London. It was about 5 o'clock, and the shadows were beginning to deepen round the only sign of human life. On the box sat a boy, the son of the Duke of Somerset. He was slight and dark, and his coat was so drawn round him, that scarcely any of his body was visible.

Inside, was his father, the Duke, and his mother. Two body servants, armed with muskets, were posted on the rear box behind, for it was well-known that there were men hidden along that lonely road.

The coach had just plunged into a portion of the road surrounded by trees and bushes, when a piercing whistle came from the undergrowth on the left-hand side. The Duke started, and his wife screamed, but the coachman whipped up the horses to a mad gallop, the flickering lamps playing fantastically on the thickets and overhanging branches.

Suddenly from the rear of the coach came the sound of thudding hoofs, but nothing was discernable in the pitch darkness of the night. All this time the coach was plunging forward, till at last it shot out of the enclosed part of the road into the dim moonlight, and four horsemen were just visible, spurring after the coach. The two armed servants, convinced that they were highwaymen, fired their loaded muskets at the foremost. For a moment the stillness of the night resounded with a loud sharp crack, and the fierce faces of the highwaymen were lit up. Then with a groan one of the pursuers dropped limply from the saddle. The other three, rapidly closing in on the coach, aimed their great old-fashioned pistols at the frightened servants.

One horseman fired, and there was a shriek, as one of the boby-servants dropped with a dull thud on the road. By this time the mysterious horsemen had surrounded the coach, and the leader shouted something to the coachman. But as the latter took no notice, and drove madly on, the nearest rider whipped out a pistol and shot him through the head at point-blank range. The horses slowed down to a trot, and the Duke looked out of the window at the strangers. Seeing him, one of them cried "If yer dont coom out o' that there coach I'll blow out your brains."

One of the highwaymen seized the horses' bridles and stopped the coach. Throwing wide the door, the Duke stepped proudly out, his wife and son following. The highwaymen turned the huge coach lamp on the Duke, which lit up his furious features. He struggled fiercely, but in vain.

They took all his valuables, and having bound him and set fire to the coach, set off at a gallop into the darkness. The flames

were beginning to rise on the burning coach, when a distant shout came from the other end of the road, and the sound of many horses coming towards them. Then slowly another large coach became visible in the gloom. It was surrounded by armed riders, who were silhouetted against the moon-lit sky.

The Duke shouted to them, and when he had explained everything to them, they unbound him and set off in pursuit of the robbers. The armed riders, who were hired constables, soon drew ahead, and coming round a bend in the road they saw the fugitives ambling innocently along the road. But as soon as the latter perceived the constables through the darkness they set off at a gallop. But the police overtook them, and after a short struggle they surrendered, and were marched off to jail.

It was afterwards known that these men were the leading spirits of a gang who had long haunted the countryside.

J. SMYTH.

An Exciting Bicycle Ride.

It was about six o'clock one midsummer morning, when I awoke to find the sun streaming in at my window, so thinking what a lovely morning it would be for a bathe, I dressed, got out my bicycle and started off.

It was a gorgeous morning. The trees and hedges were a bright green, and the birds were singing. I have rarely enjoyed a ride so much in my life.

It took me about twenty minutes to reach the river, and when I got there, I put on my bathing dress, and asking someone to row me out to mid-stream, dived in.

The water was perfect and beautifully warm, and there being very few boats about at that early hour, I could swim wherever I wanted to.

Having stayed in the water for about ten minutes, I landed and rode into the nearest town, where I wished to buy a few things. When I got there, however, I discovered that the shops had not yet opened, so I waited about for a quarter-of-an-hour or so, and then, the shops opening I bought what I wanted and started home.

I had got about half-way back, when suddenly, while I was descending a steep hill, my breaks jammed, so that I could not put them on. I was only a little way down, so the consequence was I started off at break-neck speed. As there was a sharp corner at the bottom, I decided that the best policy would be to run into the hedge, and so save my head from coming into contact with a wall, so turning, I dashed towards it. In the excitement of the moment I had entirely forgotten the presence of a ditch. I was forcibly reminded of this by my bicycle taking a sudden lurch, which threw me right over the handle bars into the ditch. The bicycle fell on top of me, the handle bars hit my head as I fell, and I knew no more.

When I regained consciousness, I found my brain in a whirl, and being unable to do anything, I turned over and dozed off again.

Presently I awoke once more, and found myself in my own bed, this time my brain was clear, and after thinking for a bit, I remembered what had happened.

A little later I was told that I had been found in the ditch by a farmer, who was driving past and knew us. He it was who had brought me and my bicycle home.

So ended the most exciting bicycle ride I have ever had.

P. A. G. OSLER.