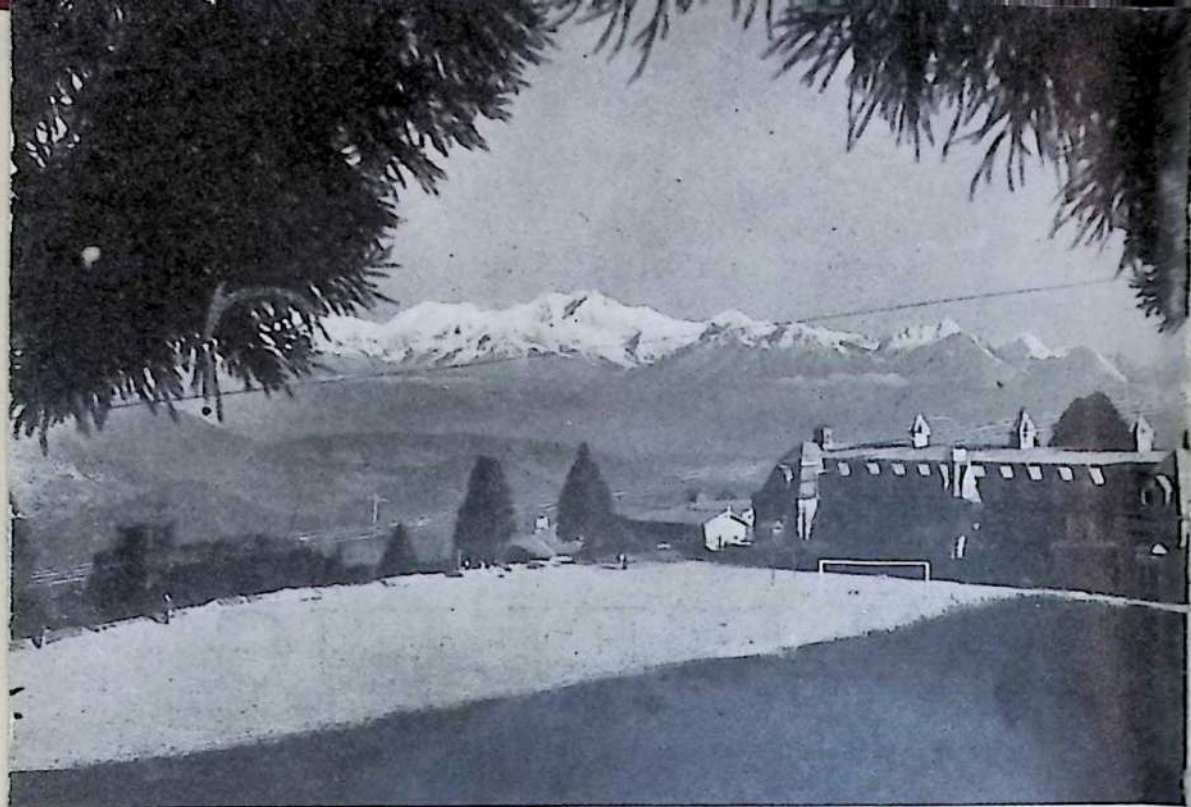


SAINT
PAUL'S
DARJEELING



1 9 4 4

SCHOOL CHRONICLE



ST. PAUL'S AT DAWN

EDITORIAL

As the war in the West draws towards its bloodiest, and what all hope and believe to be, its final phase, the thoughts of all turn towards peace and plans for a future unclouded and unhampered by war. This is natural enough, but therein also lies a danger. If these plans are purely for self, and do not embrace a desire to work for a better world, then peace, when it comes, will be a name only, a mere cessation of hostilities for a period of years, not that Peace which ennobles man's understanding, and, too often, even his desiring.

It might be well then to examine what the world, more especially India, always needs of her sons and above all in the difficult times that always follow on great and prolonged wars, when moral standards are relaxed and much has to be built anew. Surely the chief requirements are integrity and selflessness or, in other words, Character finding its full expression in service. The refusal to accept lower standards of honesty or work, simply because others do. The refusal to accept as normal a condition of things where thousands—in this country millions—are inadequately housed, clothed, and fed. A refusal to say "Thank God the war is over, now we can enjoy ourselves" but instead to determine to work for a better, truer country and world for all. This has nothing priggish in it; nor is it beyond the reach of the humblest, and it is beyond question that only in young men and women of such determination can a hope of future peace lie. It is of no use to pray for peace or to draw up protocols, unless we have peace in our hearts and, like everything else, it must grow outwards from small beginnings. What the world most needs is men and women of simple, unquestioning integrity and service in their daily lives. People who will be utterly faithful to their employers and to their standards, and who will put the needs of others and of their nation before that of themselves or their own little community. India above all needs people who have those two ideals before them, a personal integrity which is rightly called Character and a love for their fellow men, of whatever caste or creed, a willingness to sacrifice themselves for others, which we call Service.

GOVERNING BODY

The Most Reverend the Lord Bishop of Calcutta, Metropolitan of India. (CHAIRMAN).

The Venerable the Archdeacon of Calcutta. (VICE-CHAIRMAN).

Neil Brodie, Esq., *vice* the late R. B. Lagden, Esq., O.B.E., M.C. B.A. (Cantab.).

H. Clarke, Esq., B.Sc.

F. J. Durnford, Esq.

R. S. T. John, Esq., I.C.S., Deputy Commissioner, Darjeeling, *vice* J. George, Esq., I.C.S.

P. S. Keelan, Esq., C.I.E., M.L.A. (Bihar).

K. J. Morshed, Esq., I.C.S., Commissioner, Rajshahi Division, *vice* D. MacPherson, Esq., I.C.S.

D. G. Smyth-Osbourne, Esq., M.L.A.

M. Zachariah, Esq., I.E.S., D.P.I., *vice* Dr. W. A. Jenkins, D.Sc., C.I.E. I.E.S., D.P.I.

L. J. Goddard, Esq., M.A. (RECTOR and SECRETARY).

PREFECTS

SCHOOL CAPTAINS.

ID. L. D. Morgan (Captain of Lawrence House) March–September.
IP. E. Raschid (Captain of Havelock House) September–December.

VICE-CAPTAINS.

J. A. Hardy (Captain of Clive House) March–August.
IP. E. Raschid (Captain of Havelock House) August–September.
S. V. S. Naidu (Captain of Lawrence House) September–November.

SENIOR PREFECTS.

J. E. Jenkins *vice* **J. A. Hardy** (Captain of Clive House).
IL. M. Cox *vice* **M. J. Chaytor** (Captain of Hastings House).

JUNIOR PREFECTS.

T. L. H. Frizoni	(Clive House).
R. I. C. Gillham	(Hastings House).
R. K. Kaul	(Hastings House).
L. A. Moore	(Lawrence House).
B. R. Morgan	(Lawrence House).
K. M. S. Shahabuddin	(Havelock House).
K. L. E. Whitehead	(Lawrence House).
T. G. Williams	(Havelock House).

THE STAFF

- L. J. Goddard, M.A., Trinity Hall, Cambridge. Sometime Senior House Master, St. Lawrence College, Ramsgate. (Rector).
- H. Clarke, B.Sc., and Diploma in Education, University of Leeds. (Senior Master, Bursar, and House Master of Hastings House).
- B. P. Datta, M.Sc., Calcutta.
- N. P. Ellicott, B.A., B.T., Calcutta. (House Master of Lawrence House).
- G. A. L. Elloy, B.A., Calcutta, and Teacher's Diploma, Chelmsford Training College.
- K. M. E. Elloy, B.A., F.R.G.S., Selwyn College, Cambridge. (House Master of Havelock House).
- J. F. Hammond, M.A., Fitzwilliam Hall, Cambridge.
- A. D. Henson, M.Sc., and Diploma in Education, University of Leeds. (House Master of Clive House).
- B. Rudra, B.A., Calcutta.
- L. C. Taylor.
- J. H. Warren, B.A., Calcutta. (Physical and Manual Training Instructor).
- Rev. G. R. Wells, B.A., King's College, Cambridge. (Chaplain).
- W. T. Wheeler, B.Sc., King's College, London.
- B. O. Jansen, B.A., Calcutta.
- Mrs. K. M. E. Elloy, Dow Hill Training College.
- Miss A. Johnson, Teacher's Certificate, Isabella Thoburn College Lucknow.
- Miss N. Wale, Dow Hill Training College.
- Mrs. F. Sanderson, L.T.C.L. (Music Teacher).
- Mrs. C. A. McLeod, M.A. (Edin.). (French Mistress).
- D. M. Jokhey. (Steward).
- Miss B. M. Smith, S.R.N., formerly Q.A.I.M.N.S. (Hospital Matron).
- Mrs. E. G. Collett. (Matron of Junior School).
- Mrs. A. D. Henson. (Matron of Milman Hall and Lefroy Hall).
- Mrs. G. O'Sullivan. (Matron of Cotton Hall and Lyon Hall).
- Major S. Brebner, M.B.E., M.D. (Tor.), I.M.S., Civil Surgeon of Darjeeling. (Medical Officer).

SCHOOL NOTES

In the School Certificate Examinations last year twenty-one entered and twenty passed, eight in the first grade. In the Junior Cambridge thirty-four entered and thirty passed. In the Calcutta M.Sc. four boys entered and two passed, both in the first division.

Apart from three appendices which had to be removed and Chaytor's serious illness in the earlier part of the year, the health of the School has been excellent. We congratulate the Civil Surgeon and the Hospital Sister on this happy state of affairs, and also Mr. Jokhey, who has kept us well nourished under difficult circumstances.

During the latter part of the year we have tried an experiment in self-government, or intelligently used freedom, known conveniently as Citizenship. This freedom is extended to forms IV and above and "Citizens" enjoy a number of privileges, including exemption from the routine punishments of Punishment Drill, Detention at fixed times and caning. Instead the names of offenders are entered into an Admonition Book for general misdeemeanours, and in a form Detention Book for returned work which they can correct in their own—as opposed to a set—time. If a boy's name appears too often in the Admonition Book and according to the nature and frequency of his offences, or if he is guilty of certain serious offences, he is deprived by a Committee of his Citizenship and all the privileges that go with it, such as elastic prep hours and late bed time. The experiment has been interesting and sufficiently successful to merit the continuance of the system with certain alterations; but citizens must make it clear that they are not only ready for privileges but for the responsibility that should presuppose them.

We did not welcome the return of our annual cyclone on July 25th. It was perhaps kinder than on its visit last year but neatly removed a roof or two and winkled out the occupants of two Staff quarters. A number of the lovely cryptomaria that made an avenue of our drive were blown down, and rather than risk further falls and to remove the unintentional look of the few

haphazard trees left standing, we've decided to fell the lot, to re-turf the khud-side, and replant it.

The Hammond Organ was installed by Mr. J. Guthrie immediately after the School parties had left for the holidays. We were sorry that we were not able to have it for the services at the end of term but from the difference it made to the singing of the boys up for the Cambridge Examinations we know it will transform the music in the Chapel next year. We are most grateful to those parents and friends of the School who responded so generously to the Rector's appeal for nine thousand rupees to buy the instrument; he received well over ten thousand before the organ was installed.

The Stage in the Prep Hall has been turned into a Common Room for the senior boys where they can learn to spend their leisure, read, talk, or listen to the wireless.

It has long been felt that since we have our own Chaplain and Chapel the long walk to the morning service at St. Andrew's was rather unnecessary. Next year therefore we propose holding Matins at St. Paul's on each alternate Sunday. The Choral Eucharist will continue to be celebrated every fortnight as before.

We welcome St. Thomas' School to the neighbourhood and hope they will be able to make an increasing number of visits to us from Tukdar.

We congratulate Dr. Foss Westcott on completing twenty-five years as Metropolitan. His services to the School during this period as Chairman of the Governing Body are far too many to enumerate in these notes and are indeed beyond computation. Bishops of the past have been our good friends but none better than he.

We are glad to add to the Governing Body K. J. Morshed, I.C.S., R. S. T. John, I.C.S., K. Zachariah, I.E.S., D.P.I., and Neil Brodie.

In these times of change it is not unnatural that we should have lost this year many good friends. General Sir George Giffard, G.C.B., D.S.O., Commander of the Land Forces in SEAC, whose second stay at the School we were expecting, has been transferred to the European theatre. We shall not forget his encouragement and his many kindnesses. Brigadier A. C. Giles, who, with Major Purcell, was largely responsible for the success of the School Canteen in 1943, has returned to England. Colonel J. H. Lindt, who for a year was in charge of the American Leave Camp in Jalapahar, has been transferred to Madras. The many friends who have expressed their appreciation of the furniture

in the School, especially the teak-wood tables in the Dining Hall and the pews in the Chapel, will be sorry to learn that Mr. Gilbert Mansfield has recently retired from India. A number of us will be losing friends and acquaintances with the departure of the New School; and we would thank Mr. Loukes and the School Authorities for their gift of a piano for the Music Rooms.

We deeply regret to announce the death of Mr. E. J. Martin, father of John Martin, who was School Captain two years ago. We offer our sincere sympathy to John and his family in their great loss.

We warmly congratulate Major Eric Hunter, an old friend of the School, on his being decorated with the Military Cross for gallantry in action during the fighting on the Burma border at the beginning of this year. He received news of the award when staying with us recovering from the serious wounds he then sustained, and from which he has now almost completely recovered. A good deal of the credit for this must be Lieut.-Colonel Denham-White's, who proved himself on this occasion, as on many others, a good friend both to the School and to those connected with it.

We had the pleasure of entertaining for five days early in June twenty-four Chaplains of the Royal Air Force who had come to Darjeeling from forward areas to attend a conference presided over by the Deputy Chaplain-General, Canon R. E. Diggle, M.C. Some of them have been up to stay at the School since and we hope others will follow their example.

An old friend of ours, Father A. Laenen of St. Joseph's, celebrated his 80th birthday on the 29th of July, and later in the year completed his 60th year as a Jesuit. We congratulate him warmly.

We welcomed Mr. W. T. Wheeler, Mrs. Sanderson, and Miss Wale to the Staff at the beginning of the year and hope they have been happy with us. We also thank Mrs. Jansen for helping in the Junior School while her husband was in Calcutta at the beginning of the year taking a further teacher's training course.

We were delighted to have Mr. L. C. Taylor back with us after having served two and a half years in various appointments in the Army; he settled down again so quickly that we could hardly realise he had been away.

Mr. Malcolm Elloy and Miss Nora Magry were married at the Garrison Church, Jalapahar, on the 29th of July, and we take this rather belated opportunity of offering them our warmest congratulations and best wishes for the future.

Mr. Gerry Elloy left us at the end of August to go to Selwyn College, Cambridge, and we wish him every happiness and success there.

Three of the ladies on the Teaching Staff have left this year. Mrs. McLeod has rejoined her husband who has now been posted to a family area; Miss Johnson and Miss Wale have left to take up other appointments. We are grateful for what they have done in their several ways for the School and assure them of our best wishes.

Mr. J. F. Hammond will be in charge of Hastings House from the beginning of the 1945 term. It's unfortunate that Mr. Clarke should have to sever so long a connection with the House, but as he will be Acting Rector next year, and in view of the nature of much of his other work as Senior Master, it would be invidious for him to remain identified with any one House.

The Rector will be going to England early in 1945 for six months or so. Colonel Denham-White has ordered him to go on long leave at once on medical grounds and we look forward to his early return, fully invigorated. It's unfortunate that the Rector should have to leave at such a time and he himself was most reluctant to do so, especially as it means that Mr. Clarke will have to take over duties that have been enormously complicated by the war. Staff and boys will appreciate this and give Mr. Clarke their loyal support.

IN MEMORIAM

R. B. LAGDEN

Reginald Bousfield Lagden was killed in an air crash at Karachi on the 20th of October, on his return from six months' leave in England.

Mr. Lagden was a well-known figure in Calcutta. At the time of his death he was Chairman of McLeod and Co. and Vice-President of the Bengal Chamber of Commerce. In his earlier years he was one of the most brilliant English athletes Bengal has seen. For many seasons he captained the Calcutta Cricket and Hockey Clubs, and he maintained the keenest interest in both until the day of his death. He was President of the Bengal Hockey Association and of the Calcutta Cricket Club.

Mr. Lagden's energy and enthusiasm were boundless. His other activities were far too numerous to set down here; the two nearest his heart during the war years were the Calcutta Special Constabulary, which he was instrumental in founding, and which he commanded so ably, and Famine Relief in the tragic months of 1943. Everything he undertook he did whole-heartedly.

It was this same spirit that Mr. Lagden brought with him when he was elected to the Governing Body of the School five years ago. He was profoundly interested in our doings; he kept continually in touch with the boys we were turning out, and was always ready to give us his help and advice in a variety of ways whenever we needed them. In the difficult days of 1943 we had cause to be grateful to him over and over again for getting essential supplies up to us.

It was not the St. Paul's of to-day alone which interested Reggie Lagden; he was just as concerned with its future. He pictured it as becoming an ever-increasing force in the India of to-morrow, educating men who would play their part in building a better, a more honest, and a more stable India after the war. We shall be poorer without his vision, his good counsel, and a friendship which set no limits to its kindness.

G. M. GREGORY

By the sudden death of Gal Gregory at the end of August St. Paul's lost another good friend and a distinguished Old Boy.

Gal was at St. Paul's from 1901 to 1905. On leaving School he entered his father's stockbroking business, G. M. Gregory and Son, of which at the time of his death he had been for many years the Senior Partner. Gal was a well-known figure in Calcutta business and possessed a cheerful, colourful, and well-loved personality. He retained the closest association with the School and the deepest interest in its doings. For a number of years he was President of the Calcutta branch of the O. P. A. and endowed a Mathematics prize.

Gal had been ill for a long time with heart trouble, nevertheless his death came as a great shock both to his family and his many friends.

S. W. E. BEHREND

Stanley William Emil Behrend, a Major in the 15th Punjab, was killed in action in July. Behrend was at St. Paul's from 1916 to 1924; he then went to Felstead School in Essex, where, as was expected, he soon made his mark as an athlete of outstanding ability. On returning to India he joined the staff of the Imperial Chemical Industry in Calcutta and was soon recognised as one of the best batsmen and fast bowlers in Bengal.

During the war years Behrend paid many visits to the School and we are glad to remember that in May he played his last game of cricket here on the ground where he had originally learned the game.

W. H. B. HILES

We quote the following obituary from the "Times":—

"Squadron Leader Waldo Harry Bentley Hiles, D.S.O. D.F.C., previously reported missing, now presumed killed in action was born at Swansea. He was educated at St. Paul's School Darjeeling, India, and at Llandovery College, Carmarthenshire, and was a flight sergeant in the R.A.F.V.R. before being commissioned in May 1942. Six months later he became a flight lieutenant and on December 12, 1942, was awarded the D.F.C. as captain of a heavy bomber in an attack on Stuttgart. In June 1943, after he had been flying on operations for over two years, he was awarded

the D.S.O. for his 'high qualities of leadership and devotion to duty' with No. 218 Squadron."

G. R. JEANS

George Rex Jeans was a boy at St. Paul's from 1934 to 1937 when he went to England to finish his education at Camberley. When he came of age he joined the R.A.F. and was a pilot officer when he was killed in a flying accident. We offer our sincere sympathy to Inspector and Mrs. Jeans.

J. E. STEPHENSON

The School was shocked to learn in September of the death in action of Eric Stephenson, the Leeds United and England footballer, a Captain in the Gurkha Rifles. He was the best type of English professional and had studied the game in detail, making of it a science which he could explain clearly and an art which he practised with consummate skill. His ability was plain both from his record and from the lecture he gave us, yet his only concern when he played with us was to help the boys he so loved to be with. He was very gentle. What made his death so very tragic for us was the fact that he was killed at a time when we were expecting him to come and stay with us at School. We shall miss his great-heartedness, and a humility so Christ-like, that it appeared in these days almost as a fault.

SCHOOL FUNDS

CHAPEL FURNITURE FUND.

Collections	Rs.	As.	P.
Less Expenditure	633	11	0
	30	0	0
	603	11	0

PAVILION FUND.

Collections	Rs.	As.	P.
Less Expenditure	2,541	2	0
	800	0	0
	1,741	2	0

NEW BUSTI FUND.

Collections	Rs.	As.	P.
Less Expenditure	2,807	2	0
	2,807	2	0

BUSTI SCHOOL FUND.

Collections	Rs.	As.	P.
	300	0	0

DHOBI FUND.

Collections	Rs.	As.	P.
Less Expenditure	3,912	13	3
	5,033	4	3
(Debit)	1,120	7	0

ORGAN FUND.

Collections	Rs.	As.	P.
Less Expenditure till 30th November	10,467	0	0
	5,160	2	6
	5,306	13	6

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL AMENITIES FUND.

Balance as per last year	Rs.	As.	P.
Receipts from Dances, etc.	2,043	11	9
	317	14	0
	2,361	9	9
Less Expenditure for Troops' Tennis	200	0	0
Expenses incurred for Dances	317	1	0
Surplus in hand	1,844	8	9

SPEECH DAY

This year's Speech Day was celebrated on the twenty-third of October, and we were honoured by the presence of H.E. Mr. Casey, Governor of Bengal, who presented the prizes. It was particularly pleasant that this year Speech Day coincided with the Metropolitan's 81st birthday, and all present joined in congratulating him. Few who heard the wit and wisdom with which the Metropolitan proposed a vote of thanks to His Excellency can have found it easy to realise which birthday he was celebrating.

THE RECTOR'S SPEECH

Your Excellency, My Lord Bishop, Ladies and Gentlemen :

I am deeply sensible of the honour H.E. is conferring upon us by so kindly coming up here this afternoon to preside at our Annual Speech Day, particularly at a time when he should be enjoying as complete a rest as possible among our mountains. We welcome him as one of the leading statesmen of the Empire; as Governor of this Province, on which he has already made a very deep impression—and not least on its education; we also welcome him as a very distinguished Old Boy of a famous School in Australia with which for some years we have had close connections. We realise how great must be the demands on H.E.'s time and energy in these exacting days; we are therefore all the more grateful to him for honouring us to-day; we shall value greatly his advice and counsel.

It is a great pleasure too to be able to welcome the Metropolitan here once again; and particularly to-day, for this is not only the central day in the School year, but it is also the Bishop's birthday. I am sure you will all want to join with me in warmly congratulating him and in assuring him once more of our affection and gratitude. I hope we have found him a cake worthy of the occasion !

With the Bishop, I also wish to welcome the other members of the Governing Body, as well as all those parents and friends

who have found the time—and the energy—to climb our hill this afternoon. I am grateful for this further indication of your interest in us. Our tasks are complementary; we are very dependent on one another. Our co-operation is of the utmost importance, for your sons are dependent on both of us. We are delighted to have you here.

A great deal has happened in the outside world since Sir George Giffard was speaking to us here last year; much too has happened in the School. The momentous events which continue to shake the world have their repercussions here. Like the rest of mankind we long for peace and often find ourselves peering into the future to try and find out what it holds for the world, for the Empire, for India, for our schools, and for our boys. It is baffling, but fascinatingly interesting.

But I must not let the future occupy too much of my thoughts to-day; rather I must concern myself with the year that is now drawing to its close, our 121st year.

Outwardly we have not altered much, though alterations there have been. Events in Europe certainly seem to have their repercussions here in a most remarkable way. Last year on July 25 we were nearly blown away by as bad a cyclone as I can remember; we were not surprised on the following day to learn that Mussolini had resigned and that his Fascist Government had collapsed! This year, on precisely the same day, we had another very heavy gale which blew away more of our roofs. We listened intently to the news on the following day—but the German Army plot had failed to liquidate Hitler and his Nazis! Nevertheless, July 25 is rapidly becoming one of the more important days in our calendar.

These storms have blown down many of our trees; the rest we are taking down ourselves to save ourselves—and future storms—further trouble. Other damage is being steadily repaired. New living quarters have been built for the dhobies and the servants' quarters, which last year were rendered absolutely uninhabitable, have been practically rebuilt. The new quarters are a very great improvement on the old, but there are still not nearly enough of them. Others will have to be constructed as soon as funds permit. But it is good after many years to have a considerable number of the School servants really adequately housed.

To increase the accommodation for the Teaching Staff, new quarters for the Steward are being constructed behind the kitchens. These will meet a long-felt need. Thanks to two generous grants we have been given, we are at last able to go ahead with the

revetment of the hillside above the cricket ground, and to relay the ground itself. The former will not only make much safer the hospital, our reserve water tank and the tennis courts, but will add enormously to the beauty of the School; the latter will make our games—particularly cricket and hockey—far more enjoyable and raise considerably their respective standards.

Once again, we have been very full—sometimes, I think, too full! Throughout the year our numbers have fluctuated between 250 and 260. About a dozen boys have left us to go to schools in the United Kingdom, but in most cases their places were quickly filled. Other boys will be going at the end of the year, as the situation in Europe improves.

As in 1943, my primary task this year has been to keep the School adequately supplied with essentials, particularly with foodstuffs. That has not been easy, though it has been a good deal easier than it was last year. On two occasions we nearly ran out of both flour and sugar—but not quite! Perhaps we have not had the variety of food we were used to at the beginning of the war, but we have all had enough, and it has been good. In these days no one—not even a schoolboy—can ask for more. To-day a good school is very largely one in which the boys are well-fed. If that is so, I think we may reasonably claim to be one.

For this I take a little credit to myself. When a Headmaster is responsible for feeding 250 boys whose demands are exacting, and a large number of Staff and their families whose demands are often a good deal more so, when stocks run low and prices run high, he somehow becomes with Supplies Officers the soul of persistence and often of tact! A judicious mixture of affection and fear can work wonders! But the real burden of it all has fallen, not on me, but on the Steward, Mr. Jokhey. Again he has had to contend not only with shortages of stocks and fluctuating prices, but with difficulties of staff, difficulties of transport, and with the impatience of some of us who have understood all too little of the problems with which he was grappling. Yet, apparently unperturbed and always cheerful, he has quietly gone his way, thinking only of the School and those in it; serving it with undeviating loyalty and devotion. He richly deserves the new quarters which are now in the process of construction.

That we have been adequately fed is reflected in the fact that from the point of view of health I can seldom remember a better year. In May we had a case of enteric which for some weeks gave us great anxiety; recently we have lost one or two appendices; but we have had no epidemics at all. I think you will agree that

both boys and Staff look fit and well-nourished. For that thanks are primarily due to the Steward, the Matrons and Hospital Sister.

It is impossible to comment here on the year's work, though I have it on good authority that some has been done! Our last year's examination results were again excellent. Twenty-one boys were entered for the school certificate; 20 passed. Eight of the boys were placed in the first grade. In the Junior Cambridge 30 boys out of 34 were successful. I am betraying no secrets when I tell you these were better than we expected. When I am depressed I now read carefully through the names of the successful junior candidates again; they make excellent reading! I sometimes think I shall never despair of another boy! Only four boys took the Calcutta I.Sc. Examination. Of these two passed, both being placed in the first division. These examination results reflect the greatest credit on the Teaching Staff of the School as well as on the industry of your sons.

The music of the School continues to flourish. Never before have we had so many piano pupils—no small testimony to the skill and tact with which Mrs. Sanderson has continued the work of her predecessor. Mr. Ellicott's band increases in size, volume and proficiency and goes on giving pleasure both to its members and to a large number of other people. Musical evenings organised by Mr. Taylor have met a real need. They have been remarkably well attended and have done much to improve the musical appreciation of many of us—a very important matter, I believe.

For some years past, parents and friends have been encouraging me to get a Hammond Organ for the Chapel. The building and our services, needed it. Such an organ could only be purchased by private subscription, and I felt it was best to leave any appeal until the war was over. But three parents, between them, gave me Rs. 500 as a tangible expression of their encouragement and to some extent forced my hand—which, in the interests of strict truth, did not want much forcing! So in the middle of August I issued an appeal for Rs. 9,000 for the purchase of an organ and such was the generosity of parents and friends that I received as much as I had asked for within six weeks. For as long as I can remember people have been most generous whenever I have appealed to them; I have never known them to be so generously spontaneous—as they were over this organ. I particularly want to thank Sir Henry Richardson for all the help and guidance he gave me in purchasing the organ and in arranging for its speedy transport. On the strength of my original Rs. 500

ordered the instrument—there was only one Hammond Organ in India and I knew other people were after it!—and it is now in the Chapel about to be installed by Major Guthrie. It will add enormously to the music of our Chapel and to the beauty of our services, and, through them, I hope, to the general life of the School. I trust too that Mrs. Sanderson will get a few boys as interested in the organ as so many of them are already in the piano. From what I am told, a Hammond Organ is full of possibilities for boys of a certain type!

Our games have again been of a good standard. This year we have had a particularly young school; we began it with only three boys who were over 18—already two of these have gone into the Services. As a result, our XI's in the main have been young and somewhat inexperienced—by no means a bad thing. The Cricket side contained a good deal of sound batting but only one good bowler; and in Darjeeling of all places it is bowling that wins matches. The Football XI contained a number of very promising players; the rest made up for their one-footedness and for any lack of skill by their determination and enthusiasm. For better or for worse, Football remains our best game. There is little doubt that this year we were the best XI in the District. The Hockey side showed a great improvement on those of recent years and had a greater measure of success. Many of its members will be back next year and, with the ground re-laid, the Hockey future is brighter than it has been for some years.

The happiest aspect of this year's games, however, has been the renewal of our friendly matches with St. Joseph's. They have added an interest and incentive to our games which were lacking without them. St. Joseph's were too good for us at Cricket, though the second match was evenly contested and very interesting to watch. We turned the tables on them at Football, drawing the first game and winning the second. Then our rivals had the better of the Hockey argument; they beat us in the first game but we did very well to draw with them in the second for they were undoubtedly an excellent side. But the results of these matches are not—and never have been—of primary importance; the spirit in which they are played is. It is imperative that all boys at School should learn to play hard and clean and, having done so, to accept victory or defeat almost as incidental. I should be ungracious if I failed to thank Father Vrithoff and Father Barre of St. Joseph's for what they have done severally to make these matches possible again and to bring our two schools closer together.

Before I leave the games of the School I want to say how grieved we were to hear a week or two ago of the death in action of J. E. Stephenson, the Leeds United and England International who by his unselfish play and lucid teaching did so much for our Football last year. We were actually expecting him to come and stay here when we heard of his death.

Some of you will have seen the Gymnastic display which was put on at the Gymkhana Club in May. It was as good as in previous years; some people said it was even better. Next year we hope to make it better still since our Gymnasium has now been restored to us after having housed School servants for over a year. A school is greatly handicapped when it is deprived of its Gym. Still more of you will have witnessed the Sports three weeks ago and will not require me to comment on them, beyond saying that they went as well as usual and that Derek Morgan, the Victoria Ludorum for the second year, was as good an athlete as we have had here in recent times. We were delighted to welcome so many visitors—well over 800.

We continue to fight. The inter-House Boxing is practically finished and the finals will be fought in this Hall next Friday evening at 7 o'clock. I hope as many of you as are interested will come up and see them. We are very grateful to an old School Captain John Martin, for taking on our boxing at short notice and running it so well. His loyalty and enthusiasm in very difficult personal circumstances have been an object lesson to us all.

The Cadet Platoon remains in an excellent state of efficiency and had an enjoyable camp earlier in the year at Takdah. I understand a few boys made themselves famous, if not popular, by improving their bayonet fighting by assiduous practice on the local poultry! The shooting of the Platoon is still the best in the District.

The list of our old boys serving with the Forces continues to grow. Within the last few months the Air Force has taken our School Captain and the Army our Vice-Captain. We gave them proudly though reluctantly. Other boys have cheerfully and successfully undergone intelligence tests with a view to going where they come of age. In this connection I hope you will pardon me if I quote from a letter I received only this morning from Major J. M. Bannerman, the leader of a recruiting team which has visited us twice this year and which, I gather, visits the other big schools of India to find suitable officers for the Services. Major Bannerman writes—"This note is to thank you once again for your courtesy and consideration, and to tell you that the team considered your school far and away the best institution they had visited for

ning out potential officers for His Majesty's Forces. The standard shown in the small intelligence test set by Ft./Lt. Ibrahim six of your pupils was not anywhere approached by any other of candidates interviewed in Darjeeling and the surrounding district." We are naturally delighted, and not a little proud, of the opinion which Major Bannerman and his team hold of us. We shall try to live up to it. There are now nearly 200 Old Mulites in the Services. Gaps in their ranks, unfortunately but inevitably, likewise continue to occur. Twenty-three are already known to have made the great sacrifice, among them, Stanleyarend—that well-known Bengal Cricketer and athlete. Very appropriately he played his last game of Cricket up here, only a week or two before he was killed, on the ground where he had spent the game. Two more O.P.'s have been awarded the D.F.C.; another, who was a boy at School when the war broke out—Jerome Miles—was recently awarded the Military Cross. We continue to remember these elder brothers with pride; as we ponder on their achievements and sacrifices, we become increasingly conscious of the task that is laid upon us to continue the work they have begun.

During the past two years I have almost boasted of what we have been able to do for the Servicemen on leave in Jalapahar. It is inevitable that as the Leave Camp—I should say "Camps" for there are now two of them—as they became more established, they would require less and less assistance from outside. Yet I still deeply regret that the authorities in Delhi decided that we could not continue with our Canteen. For not only was it meeting a very real need among Servicemen, it was also bringing Staff into a warmer and closer relationship with one another and giving us a better sense of unity in the School itself. Despite the long hours and much Staff put in at the Canteen last year, I believe we were as happy a School as we have ever been. But we can only bow to the inevitable. Servicemen are still very welcome on the compound; they still use the ground and the Staff billiard room; Henson and a few other Staff run a dance at the Durbar Hall once a month. The men too, I believe, find pleasure in watching School games, and peace at our Chapel services. Even so, I hope the time is not far distant when we shall again be able to be as we did last year.

The complexion of the war has changed enormously during the past twelve months. The Forces of the United Nations are pressing relentlessly on to the citadel of Nazism; the end of the war in the West seems almost to be within sight; Sir George Patton and the armies under him have achieved a substantial victory

against the Japs; other big operations in these parts would seem to be impending. In the next year or two the world will have to undergo that most difficult and often painful transition from the destruction of war to the constructive tasks of peace. No one appreciates an optimist more than I do. But, from the point of view of the future, there can be no more dangerous man at large to-day than the so-called optimist who assumes that when the last shot has been fired, the Kingdom of Heaven will come overnight. Nothing can be further from the truth. War seldom settles any problem other than that of beating the enemy. It comes about because of the unsolved problems existing in the lives of men—groups and individuals. And all these problems it underlines; at the same time it creates masses of new ones. It is only when the war is finished that we shall see the magnitude of these problems and the task confronting us. Moreover, a very large part of the world will be tired, desperately tired. Much of it too will be disillusioned.

It is no part of my function here to try and predict the future. But if we are going to make a success of the peace and avoid further wars—impersonal wars fought with robots and immeasurably improved flying bombs—then harder work and deeper consecration have got to be put into it than were ever required for the war. And that must obviously be started in our schools, and it has to be taught to the rising generation by parents and schoolmasters working together. That is why I emphasise it here. Unless we get down to this task in earnest now, we shall find that like so many other wars, this too has been fought in vain.

The modern world, largely I suppose because of the two wars which have engulfed it during this century, is too often on pleasure bent. Too often its main aim is a "good time," the avoidance of the difficult and the distasteful, particularly of deep thought. When the fighting is over we shall be tempted to forget the misery and the tragedy of the past in a wave of false pleasure. If we want the next war will become a certainty. If we are to avoid further wars there must be a change in the spirit of man. A spirit of service and co-operation must take the place of the spirit of greed and self-seeking which we see around us on all sides and which will always produce strife, discord and war; downright, forthright honesty must take the place of the dishonesty which is so prevalent to-day. It is this spirit which above everything else we are trying to inculcate in our boys here to-day—with what measure of success we shall only learn as the years go by. But surely no one has a greater task.



FRESCO BREAKFAST AT SANDAKPHU

WHAT'S GOING ON ?





FOOTBALL XI

SCHOOL PREFE



I cannot conclude without once more directing your attention to my colleagues who have, throughout another difficult year, served the School and your sons with so much loyalty and devotion. We are still short of Staff, some of them are tired; most of us are getting older; patience is not the easiest of virtues for the schoolmaster, and some of your sons will testify. Yet I believe the teaching here remains at a very high standard, whilst the care and attention given to your sons by the Staff is as great as it has ever been.

Mr. Taylor returned to us in May after being in the Army for 2½ years during which time he was everything from a painter to a policeman! We are glad to have him back. Mr. G. Elloy left us two months ago for Cambridge. His elder brother, Malcolm, was married here in July to Nora Magry—a very popular student. Mr. and Mrs. Elloy first met one another here—I suppose I am ultimately responsible!—and they were married here. No one is more delighted than I am that they are both continuing to serve the School here. I greatly regret that Mrs. McLeod will be leaving us at the end of this year. Under her the French teaching has gone rapidly ahead and her results have been very good indeed.

To all my Staff, you and I owe a large measure of gratitude. For myself, I am always glad to have this opportunity every year of recording it. Particularly I must thank Mr. Clarke once again for his loyal, cheerful, untiring and whole-hearted co-operation. He remains a tower of strength. I value him more and more as a loyal colleague, wise counsellor, above all as friend. To him especially, to my housemasters, to all teaching, domestic and clerical staff alike, I record my gratitude.

Until Sports Day the School was ably captained by Derek Morgan; he has now gone off into the R.A.F. With a deep affection for his School and a real regard for its good name he made a big contribution to it. His mantle has fallen on Paul Schmid. Conscientious and determined and with an equally deep affection for St. Paul's, he has taken firm hold of it and is sparing no effort to make it as fine a place as he can. To these two and to those serving under them I likewise wish to express my thanks.

My opportunities of expressing publicly my gratitude to, and my affection for, the Bishop are all too rare. And to do so adequately becomes more and more difficult. As the years go on I have a greater realisation of how much the School owes to him, whilst my own debt to him continues to increase. You will forgive me, therefore, if I close by taking this opportunity—the Bishop's 81st birthday—of thanking him for his deep and abiding interest in St. Paul's; for the affection and care with which he has presided

over our affairs; for the wisdom with which he has guided the succession of Rectors; for the inspiration he has been to Staff boys alike for over a quarter of a century; for the patience and understanding with which he has always treated me personally. I have an immense amount to be grateful for here; for nothing should we be more grateful than for the life and example of the Chair of our Governors, the moving spirit of this, and of so many of the schools in the Diocese, Dr. Foss Westcott.

H.E. THE GOVERNOR'S SPEECH

My Lord Bishop, Mr. Goddard, Members of the Governing Body, Ladies and Gentlemen and boys of St. Paul's School:

I am most glad of this opportunity to take part in the annual prize giving. I join most sincerely with the Rector in his reference to the Metropolitan—that great human being who has given so many years of his long life to the service of his fellow men. I will wish him many happy returns of his 81st birthday—but I do most sincerely wish him many happy returns of the many other birthdays that await him in the years ahead.

Looking through the School magazine one of the points that made me warm towards St. Paul's was the fact that, not only the Rector himself, but a number of his Teaching Staff were at Cambridge—to the complete exclusion of Oxford. I was at Cambridge myself, which may account for my withers being completely unwrung by this fact. I think this is one up to Cambridge—and to St. Paul's.

If you have spent any time in public life, the privilege comes to you from time to time of addressing a great school such as this, and I always welcome such opportunities, although the task is not an easy one, or one that I lightly undertake. I say it is not easy because one's audience on such occasions as this covers such a wide range of ages; in this case I suppose I may say that the audience varies in age from 8 to 80. Now, one cannot hope to speak, with any hope of success or satisfaction, to such a wide range of ages and varieties of experience of life. I propose, therefore, to address myself very largely to about the centre of the target—the boys in the upper half of the School—and I can only hope that the two extremities will excuse me.

In speaking to any audience—as I expect many of you here will discover in the fullness of time—the first thing to find out is whom you are speaking to, what the institution to which they belong is designed to achieve. In this instance, having eliminated

considerable proportion of my audience at one blow, I am speaking of a number of boys who will be leaving this great School at yearly intervals and descending out of the Himalayas into the great world below and beyond.

What do you go to school for? For many reasons—but I think principally for two: Firstly, to learn something of a fairly wide range of subjects that go to make up the beginnings of the education of a human being in the world to-day; and secondly, to have your character developed. Now, let me examine these two things—education and character-building.

By a series of examinations, you are graded each year in your forms from some bright boy who is top down through the list to some unfortunate little wretch who is bottom.

Let me say a word of encouragement to those who are towards the top of their forms and those who are towards the bottom. To those in what I will call the top half of any form I will say that you will never regret the work and application that produced these good results. Whether you are gifted with brains out of the ordinary, or whether you succeeded by dint of hard slogging, it is credit to you to be towards the top.

To those less fortunate beings who occupy the lower half of the examination lists, I will draw a veil of decent obscurity over the reasons why you are not higher up. I know that you will have a dozen good reasons to explain it away to your parents—who always exhibit an immoderate degree of inquisitiveness in these matters! As a parent myself, I am not unaware of some of these reasons, the most potent and universal of which is, "I don't know." Well, perhaps I might be able to suggest another reason that the unfortunate ones might try, and which has some justification behind it. You might tell your parents that it is a well-known fact that a considerable number of people who do quite well in life after their school days, did not do very well at school. You might tell them that they will probably find that Mr. Churchill, Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Stalin—the three great world leaders of to-day—did not do particularly well at school. If they ask you how you know this, you could well say that if they had done well, they would probably have leaked out by now.

The second reason for the existence of a school such as this is that of character-building. I notice that the Rector, in his address to you a year ago, said, "Our task at this School—as indeed at any school worth the name—is to turn out men of character who can be trusted." May I, with great respect, endorse that aim very heartily?

Let me attempt to analyse what the word "character" means. There are many definitions, but my definition, to add to many others, is that of the creation of the ability to distinguish right from wrong and the determination to pursue it unswervingly and whatever cost.

The development of character—the ability to choose the right path—cannot be learnt from the written word. It was become bitten into the consciousness of a boy, and become automatic as riding a bicycle, so that when confronted by two alternatives, he instantaneously chooses the right one. This is not easy. It cannot be taught directly. It is no use setting down a list of "do's" and "don't's," which could be learnt by heart, not to cheat and steal in any of their many forms, to be kind and tolerant and unselfish, and all the rest.

This development of character can, I believe, only be successfully achieved by indirect means : by the example of the Teaching Staff, through the influence of organised games, and by the rough and tumble of school life. The other boys get to know, much quicker than any of the masters, which of their number are given to taking unfair advantage, and if the tone and tradition of the school is good, as I am very sure it is here, such boys will be disciplined by their fellows and made to see that that sort of thing doesn't pay. By this subtle—and sometimes not so subtle—means many boys, who might otherwise continue to rely on underhand methods, are brought to realise that playing straight and fair is right and proper and should be—indeed, must be—pursued. The influence, both in school and out, of the personality and character of the Teaching Staff is a potent force of example for boys. This is why the wise choice of the Teaching Staff is so important, not only for their academic knowledge and their ability to impart it to the young mind, but also that indefinable ability to make the boys look up to their masters and mould themselves on them.

If I had to choose whether a child were to emerge from school life towards the top of its class or with well-developed character, I would unhesitatingly choose the latter. Fortunately not, parents are given no such choice. The matter is largely out of their hands. This great responsibility lies in the capable hands of people like your Rector and his Teaching Staff, and in the tone and tradition of such schools as this.

The test comes when the boy leaves school and goes out into the world. If he has absorbed the right attitude of mind towards life; if, as I said earlier, he has got ingrained in him the difference between right and wrong and the determination

pursue the right—he will be safe from the manifold temptations that will beset him. He will, as Mr. Goddard has said, be a man of character that people can trust.

The world that will emerge after this war will have great need of men such as this. Never before has the need been as great. There will be needed in all countries—and in India no less than elsewhere—men with a sense of personal responsibility, with a sense of public duty, with a recognition of the duty that the individual owes to the community in which he lives.

If I might presume to leave one message more than another to the boys of St. Paul's it would be this : that you should keep the biblical precept ever in your minds, "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you." If you shape your life by this, many things will be forgiven you, and your conscience will be clear.

I would end with a word of warning. When you go out into the world, you will find many who do not abide by the simple precepts of which I have spoken to-day, many who take an unfair advantage of their fellow men. Do not let this deter you. Keep on doing what your conscience tells you is right—and you will prevail.

A final word to the boys who will soon go out into the great world. Life is a great adventure. You have had a very good start. Go to it—and all good luck to you.

LIST OF PRIZE WINNERS

SENIOR SCHOOL :

FORM II.

1st Prize	Herbert, S. I.
2nd Prize	Drinnan, J. C.
Progress and Application Prize	{ Alaverdy ii, S. V. P. Miller v, C. A.

FORM III.

1st Prize	Bratton, N. J.
2nd Prize	Gregory, G. A. V.
Progress and Application Prize	Atkinson, J. D.

FORM IIII.

1st Prize	Cowgill ii, C. R.
2nd Prize	Clark i, D. A.
Progress and Application Prize	Talbot, J. E.
Special Prize	Scott iii, C. S. M.

FORM JIV.

1st Prize	Pearman ii, P. J.
2nd Prize	Douglas, N. I.
Progress and Application Prize	Millar iii, M. A.

SCHOOL. 29th April.
 Williams 11 for 6 wickets declared (Hemsley 30, Raschid 36,
 Williams 4 for 39, Callow 4 for 26).
 Victoria 26 for 4 wickets (Barlow 24 not out, Naidu 2 for 12).
 Match Drawn.

NUMBERS. 4th May.
 School 122 (Raschid 50, C. W. Emmett 4 for 51).
 Victoria 117 for 9 wickets (S. J. Emmett 60, Rev. A. M. 30,
 Raschid 15 for 42, Naidu 3 for 51).
 Match Drawn.

COLLEGE. 6th May.
 School 127 (Hemsley 51, Callow 24 for 26).
 Victoria 117 for 9 wickets (S. J. Emmett 60, Rev. A. M. 30,
 Raschid 15 for 42, Naidu 3 for 51).
 Match Drawn.

CLUB. 10th May.
 School 127 (Hemsley 51, Callow 24 for 26).
 Victoria 117 for 9 wickets (S. J. Emmett 60, Rev. A. M. 30,
 Raschid 15 for 42, Naidu 3 for 51).
 Match Drawn.

STATE. 10th May.
 School 212 for 6 wickets declared (Raschid 70, Williams 40, Hemsley 30,
 Callow 5 for 24).
 Victoria 111 for 4 wickets (J. H. Warren 34, S. J. Emmett 23, Hemsley 20,
 Raschid 2 for 31).
 Match Drawn.

VICTORIA SCHOOL. 20th May.
 School 220 (Williams 11, Chaytor 40, Tyson 44, Laving 3 for 21).
 Victoria 99 for 7 wickets (Balfour 43 not out, Naidu 2 for 42).
 Match Drawn.

COMBINED XI. 21st October.
 School 211 for 4 wickets declared (Cox 78, Hemsley 30, Williams 11, Naidu 2 for 26).
 Kaul 50 not out).
 Combined XI 82 for 8 wickets (Major 19 not out, Naidu 2 for 42).
 Match Drawn.

MR. C. W. EMMETT'S XI (A SIDE). 2nd June.
 School 147 (Hemsley 59, Williams 11, Naidu 2 for 26).
 Mr. C. W. Emmett's XI 117 for 9 wickets (S. J. Emmett 60, Rev. A. M. 30,
 Klegg 25 not out, Naidu 3 for 51).
 Mr. C. W. Emmett's XI 117 for 9 wickets (S. J. Emmett 60, Rev. A. M. 30,
 Klegg 25 not out, Naidu 3 for 51).
 Match Drawn.

TEAM :-†S. V. S. Naidu, †P. E.
 Williams, *D. L. Man, *K.
 L. M. Cox, R. I. G. E. Tyson.
 * Denotes Colours. † Denotes Captain.

RESULT USE MA

1ST XI.

Clive
 Havelock
 Hastings
 Lawrence

.. 8
 .. 8
 .. 8
 .. 0

Clive
 Havelock
 Hastings
 Lawrence

FOOTBALL

1ST XI FIXTURES.

Date.	Opponents.	Ground.	Goals.		Result.
			For	Agst.	
June	Mr. Martin's XI	.. Home	1	0	Won
"	Hq. Staff, Jalapahar	.. "	5	1	Won
"	Hq. Staff, Jalapahar	.. "	2	2	Drawn
"	Odd Numbers	.. "	1	3	Lost
"	R. N. Digapatis	.. "	5	1	Won
"	Jalapahar Combined	.. "	2	0	Won
"	Goethal's	.. "	3	1	Won
"	St. Joseph's	.. "	9	0	Won
"	Leave Centre, Jalapahar	.. "	1	1	Drawn
"	St. Joseph's	.. North Point	2	2	Drawn
"	St. Thomas'	.. Home	9	1	Won
"	Kalimpong District	.. Kalimpong	1	0	Lost
"	Hq. Staff, Jalapahar	.. Home	3	0	Won

WON 9.

DRAWN 3.

LOST 2.

*Morgan, *Cox, *Williams ii, *Raschid, *Finlayson, *Shahabuddin,
 *Moore, Duffy, Frizoni, Hemsley, Horseman.
 *Denotes Colours.

2ND XI FIXTURES.

	Opponents.	Ground.	Goals.		Result.
			For	Agst.	
	Mr. Warren's XI	.. Home	4	5	Lost
	Police	.. "	2	2	Drawn
	Mr. Martin's XI	.. "	2	2	Drawn
	Jalapahar Football Assn.	.. "	6	1	Won
	Police	.. "	1	1	Drawn
	Goethal's	.. "	7	1	Won
	St. Joseph's	.. "	1	2	Lost
	Service's XI	.. "	4	0	Won
	Odd Numbers	.. "	3	4	Lost
	St. Joseph's	.. North Point	1	1	Drawn
	District	.. Home	1	4	Lost

WON 3.

DRAWN 4.

LOST 4.

RESULTS OF HOUSE MATCHES.

2ND XI.

points.	Havelock	.. 8 points (1st on goal average).
points.	Clive	.. 5 points.
points.	Hastings	.. 2 points.
point.	Lawrence	.. 0 point.

top of the hill thoroughly enjoyed the varied programme of events.

The outstanding feature of the afternoon was the achievement of Morgan i in breaking the Running Broad Jump record held by De Souza since 1912 by $2\frac{3}{4}$ inches and his splendid Javelin throw of 146 feet $10\frac{1}{2}$ inches in which he easily broke School record and almost equalled the Bengal record.

Mrs. A. Denham-White kindly presented the cups and certificates to the winners at the end of a long afternoon's sports during a marvellous sunset.

A. D. H.

SENIOR SCHOOL.

Name of Event.	Class.	First.	Second.	
Throwing the Cricket Ball	I	Moore i	Horseman i	92 yds. 1 ft. 2 in.
" " " "	II	Hemsley	Duffy	83 yds. 1 ft. 3 in.
" " " "	III	Johnston	Agabeg	64 yds. 2 ft. 6 in.
" " " "	IV	Aldridge iv	Moore iii	56 yds. 1 ft. 3 in.
Running High Jump	I	Horseman i	Moore i	5 ft. 14 in.
" " " "	II	Hemsley	Brockie	4 ft. 9½ in.
" " " "	IV	Linton	Aldridge iv	3 ft. 10½ in.
" Broad " "	II	Duffy	Hagger	17 ft. 6½ in.
" " " "	III	Johnston	Fox	15 ft. 11½ in.
" " " "	IV	Linton	Aldridge iv	14 ft. 0 in.
440 Yards Flat Race	II	Duffy	Hemsley	64 2/5 sec.
440 " " " "	IV	Linton	Cowgill	1 min. 17½ sec.
Half Mile " " "	I	Williams ii	Cutler	2 min. 25 sec.
Hop, Step and Jump	I	Morgan i	Moore	41 ft. 2½ in. (Record).
Marathon	I & II	Williams ii	Frizoni	28 min. 22 1/5 (Record).
"	III & IV	Johnston	Glassup	22 min. 44 1/5 (Record).
Low Hurdles (120 Yards)	II	Mamsa ii	Hemsley	20 sec.
High Hurdles	I	Morgan i	Robertson	17 sec.
Hop, Step and Jump	II	Hemsley	Brockie	36 ft. 11½ in. (Record).
Running Broad Jump	I	Morgan i	Ton i	20 ft. 10½ in. (Record).
100 Yards Sprint	IV	Linton	Cowgill	13 sec.
100 " " "	III	Johnston	Simon	12 sec.
100 " " "	II	Duffy	Mamsa ii	11 1/5 sec.
100 " " "	I	Morgan i	Roy i	10 3/5 sec.
Running High Jump	III	Warren	Ahmed	4 ft. 3½ in.
Throwing the Javelin	I	Fox	Miller i	146 ft. 10½ in. (Record).
220 Yards	IV	Morgan i	Finlayson	29 4/5 sec.
220 " " "	III	Linton	Lewis iv	27 1/5 sec.
220 " " "	II	Johnston	Roy ii	25 3/5 sec.
220 " " "	I	Duffy	Roy i	24 3/5 sec.
One Mile	I & II	Morgan i	Williams ii	5 min. 40 sec.
Services' Sack Race	..	Williams ii	Cutler	..
Putting the Shot	I	Seaman	Corporal	..
10 Yards Flat Race	III	Dowler	Maiden	..
	I	Finlayson	Morgan i	32 ft. 7½ in.
	III	Johnston	Glassup	1 min. 6 sec.

00 Yards Flat Race	I	{ Morgan i	Naidu	58 4/5 sec.
Half Mile		{ Williams ii		
Children's Race	II	Roy i	Hemsley	2 min. 39 2/5 sec.
Special Race for St. Michael's.		Girls under 8. Patricia Bretton.		
Girls 9 and over.		Penny Lewis.		
Boys 8 and under.		Raymond Styles.		
Boys 9 and over.		D. Mag.		
Special Race for St. Michael's.		Miss P. D. Jones.	Miss Agnes Wyper.	
servants' Race (i) Indra Kumar.		(ii) Jeth Bahadur.	(iii) Kaloo.	
edley Relay Race: Past vs. Present.		1. Present.		
ter-House Relay		Clive.		
ter-House Tug of War		Havelock.		
Senior Challenge	I	Morgan i.		
Senior Challenge	II	Hemsley and Duffy.		
Challenge	III	Johnston.		
Challenge	IV	Linton.		
ter-House Sports Cup		Havelock.		

JUNIOR SCHOOL.

Name of Event.	Class.	First.	Second.	
unning High Jump	10 years and over.	Miller iii	{ Douglas	4 ft. 1/2 in.
" " "	9 years	Miller iv	{ Kells	(Record).
" " "	8 years and under.	Robertson	Bratton	3 ft. 8 in.
unning Broad Jump	10 years and over.	Miller iii	Goldup	12 ft. 8 in.
" " "	9 years	Brown i	Clark i	11 ft. 5 1/2 in.
" " "	8 years and under.	Gregory	Robertson	10 ft. 10 in.
75 Yards Sprint	.. 8 years and under.	Robertson	Gregory	10 1/2 sec.
00 " " "	.. 9 years	Bratton	Clark i	13 1/5 sec.
00 " " "	.. 10 years and over.	Worman	Goldup	13 1/5 sec.
00 " " "	.. 8 years and under.	Robertson	Honeywell	21 4/5 sec.
00 " " "	.. 9 years	Bratton	Clark i	31 1/5 sec.
00 " " "	.. 10 years and over.	Miller iii	Worman	31 2/5 sec.
Three-Legged Race	.. 10 years and over.	Pearman ii and Wilson ii	Baxter ii and Lucas ii.	
ack Race	.. 8 years and under.	Gregory	George	
" " "	.. 9 years.	Orr	Breuleux	—
ter-House Relay		Anderson.		
ter-House Sports Cup		Anderson.		
Junior School Victor Ludorum		Miller iii		

TENNIS

The membership of the Tennis Club increased greatly this year although owing to war conditions the fees of the Club had to be raised.

Morgan major was elected Captain and Kaul Vice-Captain and Secretary. Raschid, Chaytor and Scott were elected committee members. The senior boys did not play much tennis

due to the calls of other school games on their time; but there was a great deal of interest shown by the juniors.

Towards the end of the year the championships and the House tournaments were held. Havelock House won the House tournament, winning all their matches. The Senior Final between Hemsley and Kaul produced the finest tennis seen for many years in the tournament. Hemsley promises to be the best tennis player turned out by St. Paul's if he takes the game more seriously and puts in the necessary practice. Lovink beat Parija easily in Junior Final, as he had done all his opponents.

An enjoyable match between Staff and Boys was held Saturday, November the 18th, which the Staff won by seven to two. The tea following the match was much appreciated especially by the ball-boys.

We must thank Mr. Henson for coaching the boys and keeping the Tennis Club going in spite of the most difficult circumstances.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP:

SENIOR PAIRS.

			Points.
Havelock	..	Williams ii <i>vice</i> Raschid and Hemsley	.. 12
Hastings	..	Cox and Kaul	.. 8
Lawrence	..	Chowla and Brockie	.. 4
Clive	..	Jenkins and Frizoni	.. 0

JUNIOR PAIRS.

Havelock	..	Finlayson and Boardman	.. 6
Hastings	..	Palchaudhuri and Lovink	.. 4
Clive	..	Hagger and Parija ii	.. 2
Lawrence	..	Morgan ii and Cutler i	.. 0

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIPS.

SENIOR.

Semi-Final	..	Hemsley beat Boardman	.. 6-1, 8-6.
		Kaul beat Chowla	.. 6-2, 6-4.
Final	..	Hemsley beat Kaul	.. 9-11, 6-1, 6-4.

JUNIOR.

Semi-Final	..	Lovink beat Henson	.. 6-0, 6-0.
		Parija ii beat Cunningham ii	.. 6-8, 6-4, 6-4.
Final	..	Lovink beat Parija ii	.. 6-0, 6-0.

R. K. K.

OTHER ACTIVITIES

THE CADET CORPS

The strength of the Platoon this year was about the same as last.

At the beginning of the year Morgan was appointed Platoon Sergeant, Naidu, Hardy and Chaytor Section Commanders and Raschid and Cox were made Lance-Corporals. In the middle of the year Morgan, Hardy and Chaytor left us. So Naidu was made Platoon Sergeant, Raschid and Williams were made Section Commanders and Whitehead and Finlayson were made Lance-Corporals.

Training during the year was carried on on modern lines, and the main features of the training were courses in the rifle, fire control, bayonet fighting, grenade, unarmed combat, sentry drill, and mounting, and musketry. This year the N.C.O.'s had to use their own initiative and yet the standard of the Platoon at the end of the year was higher than in previous years.

The main events of the year were some schemes down at Teluk with the N.B.M.R. in March. Here we had a very interesting attack manoeuvre and in one of the schemes we fired actual live rounds. This year our annual Camp was held at Takdah at the end of March, instead of at Mungpoo. It was very interesting and as the weather being good we were able to have plenty of schemes. During the year we had some manoeuvres near the Jalapahar range.

On November 14th we shot for the Baker Shield, with very satisfactory results. We scored 499 out of a possible 640. L/Cpl. Finlayson and Cadet Moore tied for the first position with 68 out of a possible 80, so they had to fire another five rounds of application kneeling, to decide for the first position, in which L/Cpl. Finlayson beat Moore, thus winning the Webb Cup for the best shot, whilst the Grant Gordon Cup for the second place went to Moore. Both Finlayson and Moore received Rs. 15 from Mr. Parker for coming first in the Baker Shield competition.

On November 16th we had our Section competition at which Cadet Roberts was present and the competition was judged

by the Adjutant Capt. Parker, R.Q.M.S. Bradford and Lt. H. Capt. Parker was highly pleased at the way the Cadets worked. He said that he was proud to have a Platoon like ours in the N.B. The competition consisted of bayonet fighting, grenade throwing, unarmed combat, sentry drill and our assault course. 1st Section under Cpl. Williams is to be congratulated on winning the competition. Section 2 won the Inter-Section Shooting Cup. Sgt. Naidu.

BAKER SHIELD RESULTS, 1944.

		Total Points.	Possible Points.	
No. 1 Platoon	(St. Paul's School)	499	640	1st
No. 3	" (Victoria School)	445	640	2nd
No. 4	" (Kalimpong Homes)	444	640	3rd
No. 2	" (St. Joseph's College)	424	640	4th

BAKER SHIELD TEAM

Cpl. Williams, L/Cpl. Cox, L/Cpl. Finlayson, Cadets Jenkins, Macaulay and Ahmad.

Res.: Cadet Breese and L/Cpl. Whitehead.

S. V. S.

SCOUTING—CARMICHAEL'S OWN TROOP

Two separate troops have been run throughout the year by Mr. Wells and Mr. Ellicott each with about 38 boys. A total of 76 Scouts must be the largest number for some years past.

If the number is going to be equally large next year, we shall probably divide up into three troops, provided that a Scout Master is forthcoming: the patrols have been rather large this year for the development of the best patrol spirit. In the same it has been a thoroughly happy year for the Scouts, for the keener ones at least, a useful one. A large number of wide games have been played, with plenty of zest and excitement, and a spirit of healthy rivalry has obtained between the two troops. In between the games, we have even done a little serious work.

Thirty recruits joined us at the beginning of this year, many of whom were invested as tender-feet by Mr. Wells about the middle of the year. It was very disappointing that Colonel Webb, the District Commissioner, was unable to preside at the investiture originally planned. The Rector attended the investiture, and gave a "Pep" talk to the new tender-feet at the end.

In A Troop the patrols have been led by Aldridge ii (Tigers), Murrell ii (Stags), Rebeiro (Panthers), and Sexton (Owls); in B Troop, by Lewis ii (Eagles), Smith i (Bulldogs), Henson (Peacocks) and Lovink (Elephants). At the end of the year, on the final totting up of points, the Tigers came out top patrol in B Troop and the Eagles in A. Congratulations to both these patrols and their leaders. Congratulations also to Henson, on winning his First Badge.

Twenty-five Scouts had a most enjoyable 4 days' "camping" at the Rangaroon Forest Bungalow at the end of May. The weather did its best to put us off, by pouring with rain the morning we were due to start, but we refused to be discouraged, and were rewarded by some very good weather later on. The chief forms of amusement were, cooking—catering for 27 mouths was no light task, but the cooks rose to the occasion very well—and bathing in an icy-cold tank half a mile from the bungalow. We got safely back to School without a single case of ptomaine poisoning or pneumonia.

The Scouts attended a special Memorial Service to the late Fred Somers, Chief Scout at St. Andrew's Church, in September.

The big event towards the end of the year was the Jackson Shield competition, held in the Government House grounds on November 2nd. We entered two separate teams, one from each troop. It was a highly successful day for us, as our A Troop team carried off both the Jackson Shield and the Keelan Shield for First and : and in both cases our B Troop team came second. Congratulations to all the members of both teams. It was a very strange thing who was to win the Jackson Shield—in the end our B Troop stood one point behind A, and Turnbull's Troop were one point behind B. It is hoped that it may be possible for more than 12 boys to constitute a "team" in future years: it seems rather hard on the remaining 20 boys or so in a troop, to be unable to take any part in the competition.

The School Scout Year was brought to a fitting conclusion by a Camp Fire, held up near the tennis-courts three nights before Leaving Home Day. Almost the whole Senior School were our welcome guests on this occasion.

G. R. W.

Gymnastic Display

The Gym team this year once more produced a display. In spite of many difficulties the display was an even greater success than last year's effort.

The difficulties confronting the gymnasts were many. Due to the cyclone which wrecked our servants' quarters on July 25th last year, our Gymnasium served as a home for the greater part of the School's servants. This entailed the use of the School hall as a Gymnasium. Not only did the hall cramp our style regards space but the stone floor with which it is provided did not encourage daring and dangerous performances.

However the Gymnastic display was held on May the 29th on the skating rink of the Gymkhana Club. The actual display consisted of Indian Club swinging, log-work, mat-work, rope climbing, exercises on the parallel bars and horse work, as well as Swedish drill by Junior IV, Games by Form I and Pyramids by Form V b.

There was a collection taken at the end of the display and it realised Rs. 765 which went to the re-building of the School bungalow. Incidentally the result of the collection was almost double that of last year's collection from the same source, which seems to signify that no other previous display has been quite to the same standard.

GYM TEAM.—Senior Eight: Naidu* (Capt.), Williams* ii (Vice-Captain), Frizoni*, Finlayson*, Morgan* i, Hildreth*, Moore, Cox and Shahabuddin.

Junior Eight: Breese, Davidson, Aldridge iii, Linton, Tan Lawrence, McGilchrist, Harper and Leslie.

* Denotes Colours.

S. V. S. N.

SOCIETIES AND LECTURES

Our Societies have continued to flourish this year with the Scientists perhaps leading in activity. They've talked about things of the material world as diverse as coal, glass, and bridges, about the natural beauty of our local trees and flowers and of man's challenge in paints and dyes, from things pleasant like explosives to—soap. The Geographical Society arranged a grand lecture for all the School on the Nagas given by Mr. Lionel Hodgson, Secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society. His film was full of vitality, and his commentary of humour. Debates have been of a high quality and that on "East is East and West is West . . . " led to good talk between boys of the many different nationalities at the School long after the summing up had concluded the official debating. Lt.-Colonel Coldstream and Major Sweet both of the A.E.C. lectured on various aspects of the war. We were surprised to hear of the death of the former at Yatung in Tibet. Dr. B.

an old friend of ours and his journeys around India have yielded him some lovely music. There are so many superficial differences between Western and Eastern music that the need of a liaison officer like Dr. Bake is very real. On this occasion he introduced us to Russian and Irish folk music besides.

PLAYS AND ENTERTAINMENTS

There's been only one play acted on the stage this year and until the Gymkhana Club Theatre is in use again it's hardly worth while doing anything as ambitious as St. Joan or Richard of Bordeaux. But "Scenes from Peter Pan" put on by the Junior School had that family atmosphere about it which the carefully produced costume plays of the past necessarily lacked. When Peter got in difficulties with his shadow one felt like going over the footlights and helping him to pin it on, for there was a charm and a friendliness in the air which made the audience as much part of the play as the actors. These were good, especially Wendy and Peter, the sleepy twins and the Red Indians in their comic ballet. Mr. Ellicott's band made the intervals pass smoothly and Mr. Hammond's pre-fabricated house was a plan for post-war reconstruction—nor must we forget the fearsome crocodile on roller-skates. Mrs. Elloy's plays are always good but Peter Pan was delightful. We loved it.

An innovation this year were plays over the microphone produced by Mr. Taylor. The first of these was Eric Linklater's "The Great Ship" which proves that propaganda can be great literature too. Though the production was necessarily experimental, by one of those bits of good fortune that bless us all at times, the complicated organisation needed to achieve the perfect timing on which a microphone play depends almost entirely for its success, worked without a fault. The sound effects records were realistic and the incidental music most effective in creating the right mood in us before the actors or narrators took up the tale. The second production "Meet Bach, Meet Handel," was written by Mr. Taylor and consisted of scenes from the lives of the composers chosen to illustrate the records which followed. A fault in the amplifier unfortunately blurred the voices but the tone of the records seemed to have gained something in compensation, and the eighteenth century instruments were delicate and very lovely.

Bach and Handel were only two of the composers we got acquainted with this year, for musical evenings have been a fortnightly feature since Mr. Taylor's return from the Army. The

composers chosen to begin with were those like Tchaikowsky and Chopin whose genre may not be very high but who are high in that genre; even lighter music filled the first half of some evenings. As well as records there were "live" performers, a good deal of singing, solo and part, and Mrs. Sanderson and Mrs. Lysl Braun played for us. What made the evenings so very pleasant was having them in a friendly and comfortable drawing room, quietly lit; for this we'd thank Mrs. Goddard, while Mr. Jokhey's coffee made good evenings even better. The attitude of schoolboys to "good" music as to all things advertised as being improving is rather naturally, if regrettably, one of resistance, but in these musical evenings the schoolmaster's art of making things seem compulsory and laborious and pious and dreadful was well avoided.

THE SANDAKPHU TREK

Mr. Wells with Sqdn./Leader Shirehampton took sixteen of us on the seventy-mile trek to Sandakphu during the Poojah holidays. We slept in forest bungalows each night and did our own cooking: our doubts as to the wisdom of this last decision were soon settled by Aldridge and Baxter who did great things with the slight resources at hand.

We were caught in heavy rain on the last long mile to Sandakphu and the chilling wind at ten thousand feet did not add to our comfort. We reached Camp before the porters and so had to divest the bungalow of curtains and use them as clothes until our own arrived in the evening. The sky was overcast next morning and though we waited long in the mist we caught no glimpse of the Sacred Mountains, Everest, Kanchenjunga, or Chomolari.

The return journey was blest by sunshine: to walk in such surroundings was to taste of the pleasure of gods, and to bathe in the torrents of the joys of a gamin. Though we missed the sight that should have crowned this journey we knew in full measure the freedom and novelty, the quiet, and the intimacies of fellowship which are really its flowers.



SAFELY LAUNCHED



EVENING

HOUSE NOTES

CLIVE HOUSE

Nineteen hundred and forty-four has been much more eventful than last year, and although our final position for the Sikkim Cup remains unaltered, we are particularly pleased that this year shows that we have been making more effort than in previous years towards the ultimate goal—the Sikkim Cup.

Our last year's disasters in games had been taken to heart and when the Cricket House matches began Clive made a determined and successful effort to win the Challenge Cup. In spite of having none of our boys in the School First Eleven, we won the cup, our second eleven easily winning every match, while the first only lost one.

In Football, however, we were not so successful, and although our second eleven again did very well and came second, our first eleven came fourth. In Hockey, though we had moderately well-balanced teams and plenty of determination, we lost the Challenge Cup to Havelock after a hard tussle. Our heartiest congratulations to them on their success.

We came third in Athletics, owing to there being a dearth of athletes in our House this year. As a team, the House combined well and we easily won the Senior Relay race. We won the Boxing Cup after a hard struggle with Havelock, and we congratulate our boxers on their achievement. We were honoured when Frizoni was appointed Captain of Boxing after the departure of Shahabuddin.

In the matter of House Captains we have been rather unlucky. At the beginning of the year Hardy was appointed House Captain, and just as we were settling down under him he was snatched away by the Army. Naidu was grafted from Lawrence to captain us for a brief spell, and our thanks are due to him for the untiring and unselfish way in which he devoted himself to Clive. Later, Naidu went back to Lawrence and Jenkins was appointed Captain with Frizoni as Vice-Captain. The House sincerely thanks Mr. Henson and Mr. Hammond for the kindly interest they have

taken in Clive : without them much of the enthusiasm that has been shown this year would have been lacking.

Lastly, we tender our best wishes to all those who are leaving us at the end of this year, and we heartily welcome those who are returning next year.

J. E. J.

HASTINGS HOUSE

The year just ended has, not been an easy one but in spite of this we can look back on it with some degree of satisfaction.

Mr. G. Elloy, our second Housemaster, left for England at the end of August and we wish him every success whilst he is at Cambridge. We welcome Mr. Taylor in his place and look forward to his future association with the House in every one of its activities.

When we started the year without the following Jackson Norbhu, Alum, Batten, Breese P., Fleming, Greene, Husain Johnston J., Lemmon, Smith M. and Tamang N. B., it was evident that the loss of practically the whole of our most senior boys gave us a very uphill task in holding our own against the other Houses in both work and play.

We welcomed the following newcomers : Beard, Butler M. Chalmers, Culshaw, Dufty, Golder J., Lewis R. S., Malla, Ross Sharp, Smith F. L. and Thapalia.

Chaytor was appointed House Captain and School Prefect and Cox was made Vice-Captain of the House and a School Prefect. In the Lent Term we made a good start by doing well in work, but our Cricket and P. T. suffered through Chaytor being ill with typhoid. Little did we realise at the time that we were losing his services for the rest of the year. In the Monsoon Term our Football was good and we were honoured when Cox was appointed Vice-Captain of the School Football XI. In the House matches, by the irony of fate, a goal scored by our second eleven against Clive deprived us of the cup ! Our P. T. improved and our work was again good, although Kaul's winning of the Tower History Prize was our only success in the Special Prizes.

Meanwhile, it became certain that Chaytor would be *hors d'combat* for the rest of the year and in early September he left the School to recuperate at home. Cox accordingly took over the duties of House Captain and Kaul was appointed a School Prefect and House Vice-Captain.

The absence of Chaytor adversely affected our Hockey and Boxing whilst our Athletics were most disappointing.

In the Michaelmas Term our work was again good and our P. T. considerably improved.

At Tennis the cup was literally snatched from our grasp at the last moment by Havelock, whose first pair fought back, and won after losing the first set to love. We should like to congratulate Gillham on being appointed a School Prefect, and also the other members of the House who were awarded School Colours during the year.

We feel sure that 1945 will once again see the House very strong in both work and play and other School activities.

H. C.

HAVELOCK HOUSE

In retrospect, the past year has been an extremely successful one but Lawrence proved themselves a shade better than us, and we were unable to repeat last year's success of winning the Sikkim Cup. Again, it was the final examinations which decided the destination of the cup. Our particular weakness was at work. Although we possess some excellent scholars, statistics proved that in this sphere we were not as good as Lawrence.

It was at games that we were most successful. Of the six major competitions we won four and came second in the other two. We won the Football, Hockey, Athletics and Tennis Cups, and came second with Hastings in Cricket, whilst Clive beat us by five points at Boxing. In the field games both our first and second elevens were strong. The latter team, however, lacked steadiness at critical moments, and so lost games which it should have won.

We had some good boxers, but we were not as strong as in previous years. We repeated last year's success when we won the Athletics Cup. We won both the senior and junior Marathons fairly easily, the first six in each case gaining high positions, the first place in each event being occupied by boys from Havelock House. Our success in the Marathons is an indication of our ability in the longer distances, but we also did well in the sprints, the middle distances, and the track events. As a final distinction we won the tug-of-war.

A most pleasing feature was that though we had many boys who were individually prominent, the team spirit was never spoiled by selfish play. More colours were gained by boys in the house

than has been the case for many years. Those gaining this distinction were : Cricket, Hemsley; Football, Finlayson, Raschid and Shahabuddin; Hockey, Hemsley, Raschid and Gareth Williams; Gymnastics, Finlayson and Hildreth. Hemsley is to be congratulated on his excellent performance at tennis and on winning the Senior Singles Championship, and Finlayson on winning the Webb Shooting Cup. A special word of praise is due to James Scott for excellent achievement in winning the Carter English Essay Prize, the Gregory Mathematics Prize and the Clarke Geography Prize. It is the first occasion on which a boy has succeeded in winning three prizes in one year.

During the year the Pettit brothers, Hudson, Shahabuddin and Hildreth left us, causing quite a depletion among the scholar element of the house. Paul Raschid, Captain of the house, leaves us at the end of the year, to take up his residence some time next year at Cambridge. His energy and enthusiasm were always an inspiration and it is with deep regret that we wish him good-bye together with the wish that his future may hold every success. Both Shahabuddin and Williams ably seconded Raschid's efforts; it is good to know Taffy will be with us next year. To those who will not be returning we bid good-bye and god-speed.

K. M. E. E.

LAWRENCE HOUSE

1944 has been our *annus mirabilis*, for with only moderate material we have, after four years, succeeded in winning the most coveted Sikkim Cup. Our *esprit de corps*, that spirit of cheerful earnestness in work and play, has at last earned its reward, for it was sheer perseverance that made our success possible.

Our class work, which used to be our weak point, is now of the highest order, for under the new system whereby every individual's effort counts, we have been an easy first throughout the year. Special mention must be made of Sen ii and Chowla who won Form Prizes, of Morgan i, who for the fourth consecutive year carried off the Anil Chaudhuri Drawing Prize, and of Seth i who annexed the Rudra Hindi Prize.

Led by Morgan i and Naidu our teams did even better than we expected on the playing fields. They brought off a few surprises, but then, fortune favours the bold, and the bold for us were personified by Moore i and Morgan ii, who played like Titans.

We were second in Athletics, thanks to the remarkable achievements of Derek Morgan, achievements including three new School records which won for him the First Class Championship. Naidu, Cutler and Moore i represented us very successfully in middle and long distance events. We hope to hear more of Cutler and Moore next year.

The increase in our number of Boxing entries was most encouraging and bodes well for the future. Four of our boys reached the final, and all of them won their fights. So now we have both quantity and quality : it now remains for the quality to become more widespread !

All three Physical Training Inter-House Competitions were won by us. Our Prefects proved good instructors and their squads responded to the best of their ability. Our Senior Squad was especially complimented by the Rector on their very high standard : the Juniors achieved what they did by sheer hard work. The extra P. T. during the 11 o'clock breaks might now seem to have been worth while !

Our loss of Derek Morgan has been the R.A.F.'s gain. His departure damped our hopes of winning the Sikkim Cup, but it was not without consolation, and our aspirations soon returned with new vigour because Naidu, who had been transferred to Clive House, came back to us, to lead us with his unflagging enthusiasm to the great success which has crowned Morgan's earlier efforts. Since Morgan's departure Whitehead has been Vice-Captain of the house. Towards the end of term Morgan ii and Moore i were appointed Prefects : theirs will be the task of leading the house next year, and it will be no easy one, for their predecessors have set a high standard of leadership. If there is one bit of advice to be handed on to them it is this : remember that example is better than precept.

To those who have run the race of their golden days we say, "Go forth into the world in peace; be of good courage," and to those returning, "Prove more faithful than before."

K. L. W.

SIKKIM CUP POINTS

This year the system of scoring points was completely revised, and on the whole we believe with good effect. The chief changes were as follows : For work, points were awarded for the average percentage of the houses in their respective forms, instead of awarding points for only the first boy in each form. This

enabled every boy to make his own contribution to his house. In Cricket, Football, Hockey and Tennis the league system was adopted and points were then allotted on the final position of each house in the league table. In Physical Training, Athletics and Boxing the former system of allotting points was observed but special Sikkim Cup points were then allocated on the final position of each house in each of these competitions.

As a result of the revised system some houses scored no Sikkim Cup points at all in some of the competitions, but this does not mean that they did not gain any successes. As a matter of fact in several cases the final placings were so close that goal average was the deciding factor and the last house in the table scored no Sikkim Cup points.

Several anomalies arose during the working of the new system but further revision of the rules next year will eradicate some of them.

DETAILED RESULTS :—

			Clive.	Hastings.	Havelock.	Lawrence.
Cricket	14	10	12	0
Lent Term Work	8	26	18	32
Lent Term P. T.	9	2	9	10
Football	4	14	14	4
Monsoon Term Work	8	28	14	34
Monsoon Term P. T.	9	6	0	15
Special Prizes	4	2	10	4
Hockey	12	0	18	6
Athletics	6	0	18	12
Boxing	18	0	12	6
Tennis	1	6	9	2
Michaelmas Term Work	8	28	14	34
Michaelmas Term P. T.	6	6	9	9
			107	128	157	168

SUMMARY :—

			Work.	Games.	Total.
1.	Lawrence	..	104	64	168
2.	Havelock	..	56	101	157
3.	Hastings	..	84	44	128
4.	Clive	..	28	79	107

H. C.

CHAPEL NOTES

The ordinary week-day and Sunday services during the past year have proceeded happily. There has been a Choral Eucharist every other Sunday at 8, attended by all the Christians in the Senior School, and similar services on special occasions like St. Michael's Day (our Dedication Festival) and All Saints' Day. There has usually been a real atmosphere of worship at these services. Sunday Evensong has always been a bright and cheery service. The policy of varying the prayers at the week-day services, instead of always following the set form, has been continued, in the hope of making the services more interesting. With the same object, the Rector has given several series of short talks at morning Chapel.

"Sunday School" for the Juniors on Sunday afternoons, the Intercession Services on Thursday evenings, and the mid-week celebrations of Holy Communion, have been held all through the year.

The annual Confirmation was conducted by the Metropolitan on Wednesday, the 25th of October. The following boys were confirmed :—

G. N. D. Aldridge, J. A. Burrows-Watson, A. S. Debenham, R. B. Dufty, F. A. Farrow, R. F. H. Fox, C. Harper, W. S. Kethero, E. K. Lewis, D. D. McIntyre, C. K. S. Miller, F. P. W. Moor, B. J. H. Van Blaricum, R. C. Warren and N. W. Wilson.

D. Agabeg of the Armenian Church was received into the Anglican Communion. Once again we were delighted to see our beloved and venerable Bishop conducting the service with his usual sincerity and vigour.

The above boys made their first Communion the following Sunday, which happened to be our Harvest Festival. The Chapel looked very cheerful, with a goodly array of local vegetables and flowers. The Juniors brought a fine lot of things to their Special Offering Service. Special collections taken during the day,

amounting to Rs. 96, were sent to St. Mary's Home, Calcutta, and the gifts in kind went to the School servants and their families.

The most popular service of the year, as usual, was the Carol Service on the last Sunday evening of term. The service followed the usual form, with alternating lessons and carols. Besides two Christmas hymns, ten carols were sung altogether, four of them by the Choir alone, the rest by Choir and Congregation together. The service seemed to go better than ever this year; it is doubtful if such hearty and enthusiastic singing has ever before been heard in our Chapel. The Choir sang very well, and their efforts seemed to be very much appreciated, especially "O Little Town," "Silent Night," and "Sleep, Holy Babe." A collection of about Rs. 190 was taken during the service in aid of "winter comforts" for the School servants' children.

On the whole the collections have been encouraging this year as the appended balance sheet will show. In particular, the boys have given very generously when special appeals have been made in aid of such causes as the Mission to Lepers and Seamen's Relief.

Our warmest thanks are extended to the following outside friends who have preached at our Sunday evening services during the year—The Metropolitan, The Revds. C. M. Copland, K. C. Phillips, W. J. P. Shirehampton and Mr. H. Loukes.

The thanks of the School are also due, in no small measure to the Choir, who have done a lot of invaluable work during the year. After rather a shaky start, when the absence of some of last year's tenors and basses was keenly felt, they soon began to improve. The tenors continued to be rather uncertain until the arrival of Mr. Taylor in June: after that, with him to lead them, they improved by leaps and bounds. The whole Choir showed a corresponding improvement. Mr. Taylor found time to take special anthem practices with different groups of boys, who caught something of his enthusiasm. The result was, they were soon doing anthems or descants at quite frequent intervals, and with a fair degree of success. Two of their more ambitious efforts have been "Rejoice in the Lord," by Purcell, and "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring," by Bach which they sang at Miss Magry's wedding. By the end of the year, it is safe to say that we had a more efficient Choir than we have had for some years: as anyone who heard the Carol Service would probably agree. Many thanks to them all for all the work they have put in, and for the lead they have given at the Chapel Services all through the year. The new organ should be a great help to the Choir next year, and volunteers will be warmly welcomed. Amongst this year's stalwarts, special mention might

be made of Morgan major among the basses, MacAulay among the tenors—both of whom will be badly missed next year—and Boardman among the altos. Mr. Clarke, of course, remains a tower of strength to altos, tenors and basses alike !

We must also thank Mrs. Jansen for once again taking charge of the altar decorations, and for carrying out the work with such kindness and devotion.

Mrs. Elloy has served most willingly and devotedly at the piano all through the year. Mrs. Sanderson will be taking over at the organ next year, so it is only right to take this opportunity of expressing our warmest thanks to Mrs. Elloy for all her work at the piano, not only during the past year, but ever since she took over the job five years ago. The School is very grateful to her.

The name of Mrs. Elloy may sound strangely to many Old Paulites but she's only Miss Magry in a new guise, for on Saturday, the 29th of July, she was married to Mr. Malcolm Elloy. It was very disappointing that we were unable to hold the wedding in the School Chapel owing to some technical point of law. But St. Luke's Church, Jalapahar, is almost in the School compound, and all those who attended the service there—which means the great majority of the boys in both the Senior and Junior Schools—must have enjoyed the service, and Mr. and Mrs. Elloy must have been glad to feel that the prayers of so many friends were with them. The Choir were in attendance, and gave a good lead during the singing of the hymns and the psalm : they also sang an anthem at the end while the signing of the register was going on. The prayers and best wishes of the whole School go out to Mr. and Mrs. Elloy.

G. R. W.

CHAPEL ACCOUNT

Receipts and Payments account for the year ended 31st December, 1944.

RECEIPTS.

			Rs.	As.	P.
To balance in hand on 1st January, 1944	2	9	
„ Collections during the year	2,242	5	
TOTAL Rs.			..	2,244	14

PAYMENTS.

				Rs.	As.	P.
April 20th	The Calcutta Blind School	13	5	
„ 22nd	Calcutta Diocesan Board	50	0	
„	District Charitable Society	100	0	
„	Viceroy's War Purposes Fund	100	0	
„	Indian Red Cross Society	100	0	
„	British and Foreign Bible Society	50	0	
„	The Church Education League	50	0	
„	The St. Paul's School, Scott's Lane	50	0	
„	The Society for the Protection of Children in India	50	0	
„	Premananda Leper Dispensaries	50	0	
„	Scottish Episcopal Church Mission	100	0	
Sept. 9th	The Mission to Lepers	81	2	
Oct. 30th	The Lady Supdt., St. Mary's Homes	96	5	
Nov. 11th	Indian Sailors', Soldiers' and Airmen's Board	54	7	
Dec. 16th	Bustee Winter Comforts	535	7	
„	Rev. R. E. Jones	100	0	
„	Salvation Army	100	0	
„	The Society for the Protection of Children in India	12	6	
„	Church Education League	50	0	
„	St. Paul's School Organ Fund	180	0	
„	The Additional Clergy Society	100	0	
„	Mission Central Fund	50	0	
„	The Oxford Mission, Calcutta	50	0	
„	St. Andrew's Mission, Halnaghat	50	0	
„	Cash in hand	71	14	
TOTAL Rs.			..	2,244	14	

THE HAMMOND ORGAN

The most notable event of the year as far as the Chapel is concerned has been the installation of the Hammond Organ in the Choir Gallery with the Tone Cabinet placed in the Tower. Many have expressed their surprise at the compactness of the instrument, wondering, even after a visit to the Junior School, how so small a vessel can make so much noise. The teakwood frame, however, covers an electrical complexity which is nothing short of frightening to the layman, and there's no cause to marvel in that the inventor took three years of experiment to devise a model that had any possibility of market value, though the principle of electrotonic sound production was clear in his head.

Most of us will recall from the hours we spent in the Physics Laboratory something of the frequential nature of sound, a knowledge which fits us to invent Hammond Organs—almost. Mr. Hammond makes his sounds by breaking an electro-magnetic field generated from motors contained in the organ. The current passing on its smooth journey down the wire roads laid down for it, is faced with a small unbridged gap which it normally takes in its stride. Suppose however that the organist presses the key Middle C on one of the manuals; then the current's leap is cruelly interrupted by a toothed wheel which rotates at such a speed as to break the circuit 256 times in a second. As a result of this modern application of an ancient torture, the circuit behaves like one of Foxe's lesser martyrs and moans—but only on Middle C. The sound is then conveyed to an amplifier, hurried down a cable, amplified again, flung out by twin loud-speakers, bounced round the walls of a resonating chamber, and finally hurled headlong into the Chapel.

The result of this process alone would be "pure" sound, a note comparable in tone to the roundness of a recorder and nearest approached in the range of the human voice by the unemotional purity of a boy treble. Such a note, lovely in itself, lacks the interest of "colour", of the varieties of tone which make, in Browning's inspired pedestrianism, the drum "boom-boom," and the flute "tootle-too," though each might be playing the same note in different octaves. The difference in tone possessed by each instrument of an orchestra is created by "overtones" set up by every note, and every time we hear Middle C on an instrument as emotional as, say, a 'cello, we hear in fact not merely the note itself but, in a proportion fixed by the size, shape and nature of the instrument, the intervals of the note—third, fifth, seventh

and the like—a long way up and some considerable way down the scale of hearing within the range of the human ear.

The tone of the various organ stops is produced in the Hammond by an application of this principle, by the blending in fixed proportions of the harmonics of the notes played, a process which is purely electrical. The engineer says, "three parts tonic, six parts of the third, four of the fifth, a soupçon of the seventh and a dash of the fundamental; tighten up a screw and connect to the second stop on the top manual—and the answer's, say, a Clarabel or, with a little change, an Orchestral Oboe, or flute, or whatever you want." The whole process smacks vaguely of the chemist's shop or rather, since the dispensing may be done by an amateur of a bar; for a unique feature of the Hammond is four "free" stops, operating two on each manual. From the "little black book" and later by experiment the organist can select tone colours which are not required sufficiently often to merit their being set on the sixteen or so permanent stops, and shake them up himself from a series of taps running along the front of the instrument. Thus he too can blend tonics and thirds, fifths and fundamentals before he begins to play, and then, when the tone combination is required, press the "free" stop which brings it into operation. This feature gives the organ a greater tone range than any pipe organ, however large, a range which is, indeed, practically infinite. A cuckoo in an English wood in spring, the D. H. Railway puffing pompously up the hill, the sound of a baby crying, the bells of Big Ben chiming the music of the hour—all these have been represented with varying measures of success on the "free" stops.

The console we've installed consists of three organs: Swell, Grand, and Pedal, the two former of the usual compass and the latter a bit smaller and short of a note or two that are sometimes necessary. Otherwise, it's got everything that an organist could ask for—a very light touch, a tremulant sufficiently honeyed to enthral ears attuned to the cinema organ ("whereof a little more than a little is by much too much"), and a more subtle younger brother to it in the Chorus Generator; especially acceptable is a sensitive swell pedal which operates not only the Swell manual as in pipe instruments, but alters the volume of Swell, Grand and Pedal organs alike. In spite of these advantages the purist is undoubtedly right in insisting that there's "something missing" in the tone of a Hammond as compared with a pipe organ; but the tone is sufficiently pleasant to merit the installation of a Hammond in Canterbury Cathedral itself, and the slight loss of tone is more than compensated by its convenience and the fact

That a pipe organ similar in scope to our model of the Hammond would cost not nine but thirty-five thousand rupees.

We hope that those of you who have contributed so generously to the Rector's fund to buy the instrument will manage very soon to climb our hill and hear it played. At present indeed the ascent is hardly necessary, for some say they have heard it at the railway station a mile away, and soldiers returning to their billets in Malapahar have stood wondering in the twilight, believing themselves touched with the madness of Ferdinand at hearing music in the air. We're putting in a false roof in the Tower now to contain the sound, for the organ, like the canary, sings sweetest when caged. And heaven knows it's lovely enough now. After he'd reinstalled the organ, Mr. J. Guthrie gave us a recital on it. Such music, the darkened Chapel, the air of peace engendered by the service just ended, combined to produce in most of us an aspiration of the spirit which is now mere words but was then a taste, too soon or too seldom, of eternity. Those who suffer in any degree the limitation of the body on the spirit will understand the writer of "Wuthering Heights" when she says, "I'm too happy and yet not happy enough. My soul's bliss kills my body, but does not satisfy itself."

OLD PAULITE NOTES

It is inevitable during a war that we should be more impressed with a sense of destiny than in peaceful—we had almost said normal—times. The gamins of yesterday is the lion of to-day; and none can see a row of athletes crouched for the start without visualising the inevitable gaps which future months will make in it. All the earth is become the grave of faithful men. We have received letters from ships in the Atlantic and from airfields in France; from training schools in Rhodesia and prison camps in Germany; from men struggling on the fertile Lombard plains, in the arid desert, and the prolific jungles of Burma; for no place on earth is too remote for mankind to make a battlefield of it. Of course the Services have claimed most of our younger men, but earlier generations are fighting too. We saw J. A. HARDY (1933-44) leave to join the Glosters in July, and hear that he is already on active service: three months later we welcomed LIEUT.-COLONEL G. JENNINGS who returned with an abundance of memories and the old school cap which he had kept with him since he wore it in 1910. With him came C. F. G. BARNARD (1919-24), Captain in the Service Corps, stationed in Calcutta. Many other Old Paulites serving with the Army have been up too: H. N. B. HART (1925-31), C.Q.M.S. in the R.A.O.C., CAPTAIN A. W. H. FULLER (1927-29) of the Punjab Regiment, MAJOR W. C. ROOKE (1904-10), and COLONEL A. C. RIGBY (1907-09), a soldier of many years standing, who was much impressed by the changes he saw on the compound. CAPTAIN B. C. LEVETT-YEATS (1935-41) of the 15th Punjabis managed to come up from Siliguri where he was temporarily posted. His brother D. W. LEVETT-YEATS (1935-42), a Sub-Lieutenant in the R.I.N., has recently recovered from wounds received in action. CAPTAIN A. J. CHAYTOR (1931-40) who is still with the Garhwalis was up on the compound in July to visit his young brother who was then seriously ill. His friend S. T. BECKDAHL (1932-40), a Captain in the Gurkha Regiment, is at present with Paiforce and expects to be married soon. D. W. ALLEN (1933-37), C.S.M. in the R.E.'s, was up at the Leave Camp in

Calcutta in November and was able to attend the Going Home Day
supper and found it as noisy as ever. . . . We had his name on
our Roll of Honour but we were glad to have such convincing
proof that he was alive. At the supper he met (of course)
MAJOR G. R. ROBOTTON (1918-27) whose interest in and
service to the School is a lesson in devotion. We have heard
also from CAPTAIN J. C. LALL (1930-31) of the 6th Rajputana
Rifles who is serving on the Burma front (his address is 1396 Coy.,
10th Group I.P.C., c/o 6 A.B.P.O.); and from H. J. MARTIN
(1934-38), now a Captain in the Royal Artillery serving in the
11th Indian Field Battery in this theatre. S. T. BALDRY
(1940-41) was recently commissioned in the Royal Engineers,
CAPTAIN L. D. JORDAN (1939) of the 11th Indian Light
Armoured Car Regiment still finds time to do a good deal of boxing.

We were glad to see also CAPTAIN W. E. CLEAVER who
taught the music of the School in 1940 and was recently trans-
ferred with the R.I.A.S.C. from Trincomallee to Calcutta. J. McB.
HEADWARDS (1936-41) is also a Captain in the R.I.A.S.C.
stationed in Madras and visited the School in August. L. H.
BEARD (1927-37) was on leave from the Arakan in August
where he had been for some months with the Royal Artillery. In
the Arakan fighting earlier in the year C. E. J. HIDES (1937-41),
Captain in the 15th Punjabis, was awarded the Military Cross :
we offer him our warmest congratulations. I. L. CLOY
(1926-30) lost his hand as the result of battle injuries last
February and we offer him our sympathy. H. J. GRANT, Captain
in the Royal Garhwal Rifles, was seriously wounded in the Italian
theatre. We hope he makes a speedy recovery. The many
friends of PETER STERICKER would find his recent letters from
an Oflog in Germany depressing, for he finds prison life hard to
bear again after six months' freedom in the Italian Alps. He was
captured within twenty miles of our own lines. MAJOR A. J.
EMMETT (1923-25) is recuperating from illness contracted at the
time of the Wingate Expedition in which he was a Column
commander. We hope to see him shortly on the football and
cricket fields. His brother G. M. EMMETT, the Gloucestershire
cricketer, is still serving with the Eighth Army in Italy. COLONEL
G. TOOGOOD (1903-11) was Military Secretary to the
Viceroy for some time and has now received another posting. J. D.
PETERSON (1916) is a Technical Adviser to the U.S. Army with
the equivalent rank of Major. It was good to see him again
after so long an absence. CAPTAIN T. E. M. SHELVERTON
(1894-1900) is Recruiting Officer in Calcutta, and we are grateful

to him for the help he has given to boys joining the Army straight from School.

Some of these have been commissioned recently : P. J. CORKERY (1940-42) and P. R. CLARK (1937-42) were trained together for some time at Roorkee, and are both Lieutenants, the former with the Engineers and the latter with the Artillery. They have both been very generous with their letters to the Rector and he regrets his inability to reply as frequently as he would like. The difficulty of keeping up with Old Paulite mail is enormous, but we hope that the Rector's cyclostyled circular has enabled those who receive it to keep in touch with the School, and now the Rector aims at something more ambitious in the form of a regular news-letter with a much wider circulation. Old Boys might like to know that their letters, unless of a personal nature, are read by the Prefects at the lunch table and the news they contain percolates through them to the rest of the School. Obviously a news-letter is a cold return for a personal one but we hope that it will not discourage an ever-increasing number of Old Paulites from writing to us; and the Rector will of course continue to write privately as often as possible. It is from your letters that those of us still at the School derive much of our confidence and inspiration. When we last heard from D. A. URQUHART (1935-40) T. A. NOLAN (1936-41) and W. G. EVERARD (1941-43) they were being trained at Belgaum, but by this time they must all three have been commissioned. W. A. D. CARY (1936-42) has now almost finished his training as a Pilot in Rhodesia where he was joined by his contemporary D. A. H. BIRD (1940-41) and later by D. L. D. MORGAN (1935-44). Morgan was Captain of the School this year and Victor Ludorum. Old Paulites who have so often insisted that the lions of their day were able to come up to School from the Capitol in five minutes will be interested to know that he and John Hardy ran from the Rectory to the Cinema and back again in sixteen minutes. They had a spur to their endeavour in that the Rector had promised them ten rupees if they did it in fifteen minutes, and from the state of their clothes and their general condition we doubt if this time was bettered in the past—or will be in the future. The Capitol was burnt out in November this year. For the sake of posterity we would add that Morgan was not allowed to take any short cut through the New School which was then out of bounds.

Training Air Cadets in India is R. A. W. STIDSON (1937-39) who had the unusual experience of instructing his former School Captain M. A. AFRIDI (1934-39). Stidson

brother B. K. STIDSON (1936-39) is now a Pilot Officer in the R.A.F. R. A. WELLS (1936-41) is a Pilot in the R.A.F. stationed in Egypt. D. H. PRINS who taught at the School between 1940 and 1943 was commissioned into the R.A.F. and is now stationed at Drigh Road, Karachi, where he is undergoing training in administrative duties. While there he met LIEUTENANT M. V. CAMERON (1939-40). O. D. LOVING (1936-40) is an air-gunner wireless-operator of an aircrew now at Quetta. E. W. GANNON (1937-38) is with the R.A.F. and was married recently. J. H. M. BEASLEY (1925-29) is a Sergeant in the Royal Australian Air Force, while D. R. HILL (1935-38) is a Sergeant in the U.S.A.A.F. on operational duty over Europe. It's good to hear of the achievement of Squadron-Leader N. D. MACKERTICH (1928-38) who has been awarded both the D.F.C. and the Norwegian Medal of St. Olaf for gallantry in action. WING-COMMANDER K. K. MAJUMDAR, D.F.C. (1924-31), left his administrative post in New Delhi to lead an operational squadron which supported the invading armies in their landings in France. He has now returned to India once more and is leading the group of picked I.A.F. pilots who are touring the country to stimulate recruiting. We congratulate him warmly on being the first Indian pilot to be awarded a bar to his D.F.C.*

Most of the Old Paulites in the Navy are of the younger generation. L. GASPER (1930-39) is a Sub-Lieutenant in the R.I.N. He seems to have done a good deal of travelling recently and was in Calcutta when the Rector was last down there. LIEUTENANT R. G. MACKERTICH (1928-37) is still stationed at Bombay and spent a short leave in Darjeeling earlier in the year. E. N. GREGORY is a Sub-Lieutenant also in the West of India. We heard from him after his father's death and we are grateful to him for continuing the donation of the Mathematics Prize named after his family. Neville's sister recently married F. R. VANDYKE (1929-31) who was for some time a Lieutenant-Instructor in a Training Ship for R.I.N. recruits in Karachi. SUB-LIEUTENANT T. W. BREESE (1932-41) was also married a short while ago, to Edna Craig-Williams, sister of E. A. CRAIG-WILLIAMS (1934-42), who is with the Chartered Accountants, Price, Waterhouse, Peat & Co. SUB-LIEUTENANT A. M. GRANGER-BROWN (1941-42) is in Eastern waters and was able to play cricket for the Navy recently in Calcutta. C. J. RUNNELS, who

* Since this was written we have heard with great regret of his death in a flying accident. We tender our sincere sympathy to his family.

since leaving School has been in the Merchant Navy, paid us a visit during the rains.

Those who have noticed that the names of A. H. BEARD (1927-36) and L. W. DUFFY (1929-37) both of Bird and Co. have not appeared in Calcutta football sides this year will not be surprised to learn that both are on the injured list. They expect to be fit for the coming season. M. N. SMITH (1934-43) joined Bird's on leaving School and is working in one of their Paper Mills. He spent a month with us in the rains. Subsequently he toured Western India with the Cricket Club of Bengal XI and all that we hear of his cricket in Calcutta confirms the high promise he showed at School. I. H. WELLS (1936-41) is also in one of Bird's Jute Mills. P. J. GREGORY (1929-38) is working in the Titaghur Paper Mills also with Bird and Co. and we were glad to have him on the compound in November. His brother J. S. GREGORY (1928-32) continues to do well as an Estate Agent and was up earlier in the year. We regret to hear that H. G. PAULL has been seriously ill in Cawnpore. P. A. CHAPLAIN (1931-39) visited us in October on leave from Shaw Wallace and Co. C. J. MARTIN (1937-42) and M. S. MACKERTICH (1937-42) are with Gladstone Wyllie and Co. We would like to thank them both for their services to the School this year. The latter spent a week in the School recovering from an appendix operation. They have now been joined in that firm by G. V. HAWKINS (1939-43). P. V. GAULSTAN (1935-43) is with the Indian Airways Corporation. R. K. SETH (1936-40), after a brief spell as a teacher at St. Paul's, joined Ispahani's. E. R. NESTOR who was on the Staff from 1941 to 1943 is now working as a Labour Officer attached to the Bengal and Bihar Coalfields at Dhanbad. His wife and two children went to England last March. K. L. SAKRANEY (1933-40) is working in his father's firm in Bombay. D. H. M. RICKS (1933-40) and G. G. PORTHOUSE (1935-41) are with the Imperial Tobacco Co. at Jamalpur and were welcome visitors to the School in August. H. H. M. PATEMAN (1935-42) is in the I.G.N. and Railway Company working at Goalundo. N. L. R. GRENYER (1926-28) has been released from the Army to return to his old job in this firm and is engaged to Arthur Beard's sister. M. J. LAVALETTE (1926-28) is also with the Navigation Company and visited us in October. M. L. DHIMAN (1936-41) is working in his father's business in Howrah, and in his spare time is studying for his B.Econ. His VI Form contemporaries may (or may not) be surprised to hear that he is doing the firm's accounts! A. G. APCAR (1941) and E. A. SASSOON

(1939-41) have both been serving in the supply department of the American Army Engineers in Calcutta and spent their short leave together in the School. The latter's brother J. H. SASSOON (1940-41) is still with Whiteaway Laidlaw and Co. and was recently married. R. S. VIPAN (1909-10) and his wife spent a fortnight on the compound during the latter part of November and were present at the end of Term celebrations. Mr. Vipin is Regional Controller of Priorities in the whole of Eastern Bengal. We are particularly grateful to him for the kindness he has rendered us at various times of the year.

Another Old Paulite to whom we owe a great debt of gratitude is J. E. MARTIN (1932-42). This year he has been Games Master at the New School but yet found the time to help us often, especially with the boxing when Mr. G. Elloy left for Cambridge. Nothing seems to be too much trouble for John and he has shown his affection and loyalty to the School in a thousand practical ways; and this at a time when his father's death had added to his own responsibilities those of his family. E. BARTLEY (1933-39) passed his B.Sc. in Agriculture with 2nd Class Honours and has been chosen to lecture at the Institute in Allahabad. He intends going to the Iowa State College shortly. His brother B. G. D. BARTLEY (1934-42) is studying for his B.Sc. at Allahabad. T. A. BALDRY (1915-18) recently left Tumsong Tea Estate where he has been Manager for twenty years and has gone to the Teesta Valley Tea Estate. Younger Old Paulites in tea are E. M. P. NAILER (1930-40) and E. H. WORDSWORTH (1939-43). The former has returned to his garden after working on the Manipur Road and was up for the boxing : the latter began Tea Planting at the beginning of the year with R. S. Vipin's brother R. McVIPAN on the Sephenjuri Tea Estate in Sylhet district. He seems to be liking his work. We have just heard too that S. V. S. NWAIDU (1937-44) is going to one of McLeod and Co.'s Tea Gardens. F. A. S. HOLBORN (1932-38) has completed his apprenticeship training and is now working as a mining engineer in a colliery. H. R. HOWARD (1929-39) has also completed his apprenticeship and is working with the International Combustion Co. B. COUR-PALAIS (1937-39) has just served his apprenticeship with Burn and Co. and is working for his B.Sc. in Engineering at Calcutta University. M. J. MARTIN (1937-41) is in the middle of his training with Burn's and stays with his brother at St. Xavier's College.

Many Old Paulites of the more recent generations are at St. Xavier's working for their degrees. Among them are S. MITRA

(1939-43), Z. HUSAIN (1937-43) and M. A. J. W. PEGG (1937-43) studying for their I.Sc. S. B. R. NAIDU (1937-41) has just graduated with 2nd Class Honours in Chemistry and intends to go into the technical side of Sugar Manufacture. At other colleges are D. NORBHU (alias KESHANG, 1931-43), P. S. CHAUDHURI (1937-43) and K. K. BOSE (1936-43) studying for their Intermediate Examinations. R. P. H. FLEMING (1941-43) recently left Calcutta University to go to England. J. JACOB (1931-40) having passed his B.Sc. with distinctions is now studying for his B.T. at St. Edmund's College, Shillong. B. S. L. GOEL (1933-43) is studying for his B.A. at St. Andrew's College, Gorakhpur. K. M. S. SHAHABUDDIN (1937-44) is doing his I.A. at Aligarh University. V. D. HAY (1937-41) obtained 1st Class Honours in his B.A. Examination of Mysore University, doing especially well in Latin. V. J. BATTEN (1937-43) is sitting this year for his Cambridge Higher Certificate. He hopes to join the R.A.F. in February. W. A. LINDSAY-SMITH (1933-39) came up to see us earlier in the year. He has since been selected by the Burma Government to be trained for the Forest Service and granted a State Scholarship : he's therefore relinquishing his Captaincy in the Royal Artillery and going to England. W. H. GWYTHIER (1928-37) and J. L. GWYTHIER (1929-37) have both finished their apprenticeship and technical training in Birmingham and passed their final examination with distinction. The former is working with Ward's in the Machine-tools Dept.; the latter sat for his London I.Sc. in June. K. K. NAG (1935-42) is studying Engineering at Sheffield University while S. F. ALUM (1937-43) is taking the necessary parts of his preliminary examinations at Cambridge. There he met Mr. G. A. L. ELLOY who left us for Cambridge last October.

Paulites of his generation will be interested to know that we still hear regularly from "R. D." (J. S. ADAMS) who was Senior Master at St. Paul's for many years. He is still living at Lowestoft and has lost none of his interest in the School. The Hospital Matron of the same period, MUMS TERRELL, was seriously ill in the Eden Sanatorium in September this year, but we are delighted to hear that she has quite recovered. She too still finds the School of absorbing interest. Two Old Paulites of a generation even previous to that of Mums Terrell have visited us this year : LIEUT.-COLONEL G. A. WEBB, V.D. (1893-1900) and P. S. KEELAN, C.I.E., who are President and Vice-President of the Planters' Club besides holding many other local offices. The School was very



THE CHOIR AT ST. ANDREW'S



TARGET FOR SOMEONE

grieved to learn in July of the death of Mrs. Keelan and once again we offer our sympathy to her husband.

These notes are longer perhaps than ever before, yet we are aware that many names have been omitted. In order to finish them at all we've had to confine ourselves almost entirely to those whom we have seen during the year or who have written to us. The interest shown by Old Boys has been pleasing indeed and valuable too. A School apart from the world is, of course, nonsensical; yet it is always the tendency of a boarding-school, especially one as remote as ours, to get out of touch. Old Boys largely remedy this, and by troubling their heads about us, make us feel that they got here something which they have found of value, and for which they express their gratitude by the compliment of their interest.

OLD PAULITES SERVING WITH THE FORCES

- | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------------|
| 1. M. A. Afridi. | 41. W. E. Cleaver. |
| 2. J. Allen. | 42. D. A. Cleland. |
| 3. W. D. Allen. | 43. I. L. Cloy. |
| 4. G. E. Baldry. | 44. *M. Cloy. |
| 5. S. T. Baldry. | 45. F. J. Connell. |
| 6. J. L. F. Ballantine. | 46. S. D. Connors, D.F.C. and Bar. |
| 7. J. W. F. Ballantine. | 47. K. D. Cooper. |
| 8. A. F. Bapty. | 48. P. J. Corkery. |
| 9. A. L. G. Barnard. | 49. H. C. M. Cox. |
| 10. C. F. G. Barnard. | 50. L. C. Cox. |
| 11. G. A. Bartlett, D.F.C. | 51. G. D. R. Dale-Green. |
| 12. A. D. Bean. | 52. J. Dale-Green. |
| 13. L. H. Beard. | 53. D. F. Daroga. |
| 14. J. H. M. Beasley. | 54. H. C. Duncan. |
| 15. W. M. F. Bebbington. | 55. A. R. Edmunds. |
| 16. S. T. Beckdall. | 56. L. Elias. |
| 17. S. W. E. Behrend. | 57. M. Elias. |
| 18. A. D. Bell. | 58. A. J. Emmett. |
| 19. F. W. Bennet. | 59. G. M. Emmett. |
| 20. O. W. H. Berkeley-Hill. | 60. W. G. Everard. |
| 21. H. Bhattacharjee. | 61. K. F. Fisk. |
| 22. R. Bhattacharjee. | 62. R. G. Forbes. |
| 23. *D. A. Boldy. | 63. L. S. Fox. |
| 24. H. J. Booth. | 64. R. D. Francis. |
| 25. E. I. Bowen. | 65. A. W. H. Fuller. |
| 26. R. W. Brandon. | 66. E. W. Gannon. |
| 27. T. W. Breese. | 67. L. Gasper. |
| 28. C. Brindley. | 68. O. R. Gasper. |
| 29. B. M. Brindley. | 69. M. A. Gaudoin. |
| 30. M. L. Broughton. | 70. R. Ghosh. |
| 31. A. M. G. Brown. | 71. A. H. Gibson, D.F.C. |
| 32. B. N. Byrne. | 72. H. J. Grant. |
| 33. D. G. Byrne. | 73. R. G. Green. |
| 34. D. N. H. Cameron. | 74. E. N. Gregory. |
| 35. M. V. Cameron. | 75. K. G. Gregory. |
| 36. W. A. D. Cary. | 76. G. L. R. Grenyer. |
| 37. *J. W. Cashmore. | 77. N. L. R. Grenyer. |
| 38. H. C. Chapman. | 78. R. W. R. Grenyer. |
| 39. A. J. Chaytor. | 79. J. A. Hardy. |
| 40. P. R. Clark. | 80. C. M. C. Hart. |

- | | | | |
|------|---|------|------------------------|
| 81. | E. G. A. Hart. | 136. | G. Meggison. |
| 82. | H. N. E. Hart. | 137. | S. H. B. S. Mingail. |
| 83. | T. W. L. Hart. | 138. | A. G. Moffat. |
| 84. | K. J. H. Hartley. | 139. | R. C. Moore. |
| 85. | E. E. Haynes. | 140. | D. L. D. Morgan. |
| 86. | J. McB. Headwards. | 141. | G. Narayan. |
| 87. | A. S. Hemingway. | 142. | P. J. Nickles. |
| 88. | C. E. J. Hides, M.C. | 143. | T. A. Nolan. |
| 89. | W. H. B. Hiles, D.S.O., D.F.C. | 144. | C. L. Oakley. |
| 90. | D. R. Hill. | 145. | D. I. Otter, D.F.C. |
| 91. | *D. A. S. Hobson. | 146. | P. K. Palit. |
| 92. | H. Hochstein. | 147. | R. H. Parker. |
| 93. | *D. A. Hodges. | 148. | J. H. L. Parvion. |
| 94. | G. L. Hopkins. | 149. | H. H. M. Pateman. |
| 95. | H. W. Hopkins. | 150. | G. S. H. Paxton. |
| 96. | J. W. Hunter. | 151. | J. D. Peterson. |
| 97. | R. Hunter. | 152. | R. D. Pittard. |
| 98. | H. J. Hunter-Boyd. | 153. | N. J. Porter. |
| 99. | A. W. Ingleton. | 154. | N. H. Press-Perry. |
| 100. | J. M. Irving. | 155. | D. H. Prins. |
| 101. | D. H. Jackson. | 156. | S. P. A. B. Pritchard. |
| 102. | T. G. C. Jameson. | 157. | E. C. H. Reid. |
| 103. | G. R. Jeans. | 158. | C. J. Richardson. |
| 104. | J. D. H. Jolly. | 159. | A. C. Rigby. |
| 105. | J. G. H. Jolly. | 160. | G. R. Robottom. |
| 106. | W. F. Jolly. | 161. | W. C. Rooke. |
| 107. | L. D. Jordon. | 162. | P. Roy. |
| 108. | L. A. Keyworth. | 163. | S. K. Rudra. |
| 109. | R. O. Keyworth. | 164. | C. J. Runnells. |
| 110. | H. Khastgir. | 165. | E. N. Ryder, D.F.C. |
| 111. | R. M. Lakin. | 166. | *K. M. S. Shahabuddin. |
| 112. | J. C. Lall. | 167. | E. M. Shelverton. |
| 113. | D. Lamond. | 168. | D. H. Sherman. |
| 114. | K. E. Lamond. | 169. | F. G. Smith. |
| 115. | M. Lamond. | 170. | R. W. G. Smith. |
| 116. | R. A. Langley. | 171. | A. J. Smitz, D.F.C. |
| 117. | R. H. Lawrence. | 172. | D. Sookias. |
| 118. | L. C. Lerwill. | 173. | O. Sookias. |
| 119. | B. C. Levett-Yeats. | 174. | C. R. Spiers. |
| 120. | D. W. Levett-Yeats. | 175. | *P. Stericker. |
| 121. | J. S. Levinson. | 176. | B. K. Stidston. |
| 122. | N. L. G. Lingwood. | 177. | R. A. W. Stidston. |
| 123. | W. A. Lindsay-Smith. | 178. | L. C. Taylor. |
| 124. | A. J. P. Lochner. | 179. | C. I. Tin. |
| 125. | E. C. Lovett. | 180. | C. G. Toogood. |
| 126. | O. D. Loving. | 181. | D. A. Urquhart. |
| 127. | W. J. Lownes. | 182. | F. R. Vandyke. |
| 128. | H. C. Lucas. | 183. | J. W. Wamer. |
| 129. | O. B. Mackenzie. | 184. | *F. Welbourne. |
| 130. | N. D. Mackertich, D.F.C.,
Norwegian Medal of St. Olaf. | 185. | R. A. Wells. |
| 131. | R. G. Mackertich. | 186. | R. B. H. Whitby. |
| 132. | J. K. Majumdar, O.B.E. | 187. | D. W. Whitby. |
| 133. | K. K. Majumdar, D.F.C. and Bar. | 188. | W. L. Whitby. |
| 134. | C. R. G. Mann. | 189. | T. C. Wilkinson. |
| 135. | H. J. Martin. | 190. | G. E. Williamson. |

The Old Boys whose names are in *italics* have lost their lives on active service and those marked with an asterisk are prisoners of war or missing. We offer our sincere sympathy to their relatives.

LITERARY SECTION

THE AGE OF CHIVALRY IS DEAD

(The Carter English Prize Essay, the prize being awarded to the writer of the best essay on an unprepared subject.)

As the human race grew out of its primeval state of ignorance and barbarism, it gradually learned that there was more in life than eating and sleeping and fighting like the animals it so closely resembled. In other words, it learned of virtue, and among the first to develop was the greatest of all virtues, chivalry. Chivalry incorporates all virtues, and the person who sets his mind on chivalry, strives towards a very lofty goal. Should he succeed, he need not worry about perfection in other directions, love, humility, service, or anything else, for chivalry implies and is all these. Should he fail—well, many have failed. Chivalry is not attained by anyone who stretches out a leisurely hand for it. It is won only by continued trial, and one should not give up hope.

In bygone, and what we term barbarian days, chivalry was attained as we cannot attain it now. Oh that we might have lived in those barbarous days instead of in the world of to-day, the world of strife, vice and hypocrisy which we like to call civilised. We do not see much chivalry around us now in these days of profiteering and ruthless war. Far from it, chivalry died with our predecessors. The glory and the love of battle, humility, courage, service, these gave chivalry to those generations. How can we hope to have it to-day, we who have none of these things?

We read in history books, and in story books like King Arthur's Knights and the Aeneid, of the chivalry of olden days. Such men as Sir Galahad, Robert Bruce and other early heroes do not exist to-day. These men took from life its full glory. In their daily lives they were friendly, they mingled with their fellows of any class, they were chivalrous in their attitude to women, and above all their aims and ambitions were high and noble. In war they fought with courage and ferocity, but always they were clean.

They knew no treachery and in the heat of battle they could spare a fallen foe, no matter how great their enmity. Aeneas, for example, was ready to spare the defeated Turnus, the person who had cost him so many men, and the person who had tried so hard to drive him off the Latin shores. And what was the reward for this chivalry? We can see that easily by comparing that age with ours. These men lived a life which satisfied them completely they were content. They did not live for money as we do now they lived for courage and glory, and they were always humble enough to admit that another was more courageous and experienced than themselves. How much better we should be if we could live like them. A life like that is a life worth living. But we have substituted greed for honour and we must pay the penalty.

In the age of chivalry too, men were religious in the midst of war. The Bible tells us how the Jews relied on God to give them victory, and they were not often disappointed. The Greeks, Romans and Trojans used to send their missiles on their way with a prayer to Jupiter, or some other god or goddess they considered powerful to help them.

As we read these stories we may well ask ourselves, "Where is that glory now?" We look around us at the war of the present day. The colour seems to have gone out of the battle. The religious attitude is dead, we find it hard to conceive a religious attitude in war. But it is very certain that war does not prevent it it is solely that we, as a race, cannot attain it. The bravery and individual courage is lost, man fights no more as an individual but as an unimportant cog in a great fighting machine, a ruthless, cold-blooded machine, striving to kill and to conquer not for glory, but for greed. And so war has become what it is to-day. We have not just lost chivalry, we have gone far in the opposite direction. That is why this war is cold-blooded slaughter, not only of soldiers but of non-combatants, old men, women and children, a dreary struggle to satiate the greed of a nation.

Chivalry, however, is not just a necessity in warfare, but also in our daily lives, and just as it is lacking in the former it is lacking in the latter to-day. Our lives to-day are lives of hypocrisy. Outside we have a veneer of chivalry, in some people it is difficult to realise just how thin this veneer is; it is this that drives us along the false road of society, which sends us to church occasionally and which generally keeps us from showing our true colours. This is merely vanity. Underneath there is no virtue there is just greed, gain, materialism. An analysis of anything that occurs in our age will give the same result. The famine of

Bengal, even the present war, are just results of the greed of the human race.

Why is it thus ? Why has vice replaced virtue ? Why is chivalry dead ? The reason is the same, just greed. The modern machinery of war, explosives, bombs and so on, have put an end to the age of chivalry. These products of brains intent on gain have destroyed the chivalry of battle. Courage and bravery no longer count; man is a machine striving to destroy without thinking of the cost, and there is no more place for virtue and chivalry. As in war, so in peace. Our race has deteriorated to the barbaric state we like to joke about. The lusts of those early members of the human race are rife again in us.

And now we have even retrogressed to such an extent that men begin even to deny the virtue of chivalry. "Why should men be chivalrous in war," they ask, "since war is evil ? Chivalry is merely a farce kept up by our ignorant forefathers which we have outgrown." I will not attempt to deny the evil of war, but wherever two men come together they will quarrel, wherever two countries come together they will fight. There has always been war, there always will be, would it not be better if we could accept the fact, instead of dreaming vainly of a lasting peace, and in accepting it try to make it as decent and virtuous as we can. Surely anything is better than the fighting in the present war.

But why argue ? Chivalry and all that it means is lost to us. Chivalry is lost, but it is not yet extinct. Here and there, the virtue, latent for generations, breaks out and flares up in some deed of extraordinary heroism, or in some act of unselfishness. This alone keeps us a little above the state of animals. Bombing open cities, machine-gunning defenceless men cast adrift in open boats, murdering hostages in cold blood, tend to make us believe that chivalry is dead, but chivalry cannot die.

Nevertheless, unless we put away our murderous weapons of modern war and with them the evil traits that have caused them, chivalry is doomed to remain quelled forever, and we shall slip right back to where we started. Perhaps God with his bountiful mercy will banish these things from the hearts of the human race in some generation to come, and then, and only then, will mankind strive after nobler things again, and civilisation and chivalry become what we have failed to make it.

J. S. S.

A SCHOOLBOY'S WHIPPING

(Although this poem refers to an event in the dim and distant past we hope it may serve as an awful warning to the erring youth of to-day.—Ed.)

There's a rumpus out in Burma, there's a row in Mandalay.
And the agitating echoes can be heard across the Bay.
It is whispered in Darjeeling, it has travelled to Damraon
That a clerical Orbilius took young Jones' tr—s down !
Took them down and with a bamboo most elastically fleet
Printed " Discipline " in capitals on Jones' tender seat.
Such barbarous brutality roused Jones' parent's ire
And he flashed an angry menace in a sixteen-anna wire,
" Shall a clerk in Holy Orders be allowed to desecrate
Anglo-Ind's young epidermis in an unprotected state ?
Was your conscience too somnolent, was a copy book not near
To remind you that a cleric rules by love and not by fear ?
Wire me now an answer, urgent, that the story is not true :
That this miracle in printing was never done by you
Or by all the Major Dei whom Dominies most dread
I'll wire for your dismissal to your Metropolitan Head "

But the Reverend Magister smiled a bland reflective smile,
Thought of years ago at Harrow when he stirred the Master's bile,
And the mighty arm of W.ll.on had achieved a greater feat,
Had impressed a text of scripture on his still unhallowed seat.
So he wired to Jones' parent—" Im beshrewed if I can see
Why you grouse at this example of bamboo caligraphy;
You can take your precious hopeful to the blessed Bishop's care
And I'll bet my oldest sermon I can tell you how he'll fare;
For—though don't you go repeating such unedifying tales
Of the clerical headmaster of Higher School for Males—
The text he wrote upon me in a way that made me riled,
Was one I have ne'er forgotten—' spare the rod and spoil the
child '."

THE GHOST AND THE CUTLET

The theme of this play was given to four groups of Third Form boys, each of which wrote, acted, and produced a finished version. The one that follows below was the result of co-operation between the leaders of each of the groups, using largely the scripts they had previously written. This final script has been edited.

THE CHARACTERS

Claude Richardson	..	A swot
"Pots" Simpkins	..	Holder of the 1944 Cutlet-eating Championship (Middle-weight)
Eustace Featherstonehaugh		Nephew of the famous Colonel Augustus Hiccough-Hiccough of the 9th Belchers
Gordon Scott	A normal human boy
Robert Sinclair	..	Another

The curtain rises to show the Third Form room at St. Andrew's on a Saturday afternoon after a House match. Claude Richardson is writing at his desk; Eustace Featherstonehaugh is learning a page or so of "Who's Who"; "Pots" Simpkins is reclining over three books ruminating over some cutlets accumulated at last night's supper. Robert Sinclair and his friend Gordon Scott enter, the latter wearing games clothes.

Robert (as they enter) practically certain the ball crossed the line but he couldn't see—or didn't want to. It's all very well saying we shouldn't complain but it's a bit thick.

Gordon I know, Robert; still, it's no use worrying over that now. We've lost and that's that.

Pots (with his mouth full) Wot you expect. You blokes didn't train enough. If you followed my course you'd just have to lean against the other side and push 'em over.

Gordon I say, Pots, let's have a cutlet. I could eat the horse and saddle it was made from.

Pots Coo, you've got a hope. Haven't you given up asking yet? Matter of fact, it's not bad; a slice from a rat's hocks I should say.

Eustace Good Lord! What a nauseating notion. I can smell 'em from here.

- Pots Rubbish, this is fresh from dinner the day before yesterday. The one you're smelling is in my desk : that's last Saturday's..
- Robert I thought I smelt something odd this morning in Latin. Old Caesar kept well forward the whole period. He looked a proper tristis lupis by the end.
- Claude Triste lupis, please.
- Robert Good heavens ! A word from the corner ! Come on Claude, use your brain to wheedle a cutlet from old Pots here. That's the trouble with you—you've got brains for Latin but they're never any use for the important things of life, like grub-getting.
- Claude Food, believe it or not, is not everything.
- Pots No, there is sleep as well.
- Claude Food and sleep won't get you far in life. You need intelligence.
- Robert Old Eustace gets on all right without it.
- Gordon But you forget his pedigree. It's long enough not to be out of place in the Third Chapter of Genesis : Eustace Featherstonehaugh, son of Montmorency Featherstonehawhaw, nephew of Colonel Augustus Hiccough Hiccough of the 9th Belchers, grandson of Bill Smith of Clapham Common.
- Eustace Yah ! You're jealous. You won't find any Scotts in "Who's Who."
- Gordon Course there are. Let's have a look. (He takes the book) Shelton, Skipworth, Somervell-Haughton, Scott—here you are.
- Eustace Yes, but that Scott's nothing to do with you. Who was your grandfather ?
- Gordon Santa Claus, but he burnt his birth certificate climbing down a chimney one December.
- Robert (peering over Gordon's shoulder) Actually this sounds quite an interesting bloke : "Scott, Robert William son of Sir Thomas Scott of Lumley Towers, Berkshire Born 27th December nineteen hundred"
- Claude Did you say Lumley Towers ?
- Robert Yes, that's it. The one in Berkshire.
- Claude Odd. I was reading about that only the other day. It's supposed to be haunted.
- Robert So's practically every old house. House-Agents put it in the catalogue, you know. Old Tudor House, hot and cold water, modern sanitation, replete with every

convenience, including ghost with fourteen-foot chain and hollow laugh (he laughs eerily).
 Some have got real ghosts, I bet.

Bish ! There's one tucked away in the Bible somewhere—a Holy one—but that's invisible like most other ghosts when you want to see them.

I don't think many people try very hard to do so. Old Willum's seen one.

You don't believe that ?

Where ?

In the Monastery on Seven Acre field.

That's right. He saw it coming down the steps to the Refectory at midnight.

I expect it was feeling hungry.

Sounds like the ghost of Pots looking for a cutlet.

It's all very well to laugh, but I bet there is a ghost. It's the creepiest place I've ever seen. I'd rather spend a night in a graveyard than at St. Dominic's.

One wouldn't suspect it from looking at you, but you suffer from a heated imagination; the result of an inflamed stomach, I suppose.

Well, I think he's right anyhow. It's easy to be brave here, but I bet you wouldn't spend a night there.

My dear Eustace, the thought doesn't curl a hair on my head. I'd rather enjoy it, and a monastery stone would compare favourably with a school bed.

All right then, you're very sure of yourself. Why don't you do it ?

Certainly I will. When ?

Try to-night. It's only Craine on duty. He'll never notice if you're out of bed.

You're going to make it worth my while, I suppose.

Certainly, old chap. I'll bet you five bob to a tanner you won't spend just one hour at the monastery between say 11.30 and 12.30.

And I'll double it.

Right, taken ! (they shake hands.) Break it, Gordon. That's fine. A feed for you and me to-morrow, Gordon, ten whole boblets. Let's celebrate on the strength of it.

Rather, let's (Exit Robert and Gordon.)

I'll join you; these cutlets are becoming a bit monotonous. (he hiccoughs) Oh dear ! That's the one before last

making itself prominent again. Riddle, "Why is a cutlet like a schoolmaster?"—"Cos it keeps repeating itself. (Exit Pots.)

(When the others have gone, Eustace rises to his feet and wanders over towards Claude, standing a moment behind him.)

Claude Must you breathe down my neck?

Eustace I'm sorry, old chap; just wanted to talk, but if you're busy

Claude I am. (There is a long silence.)

Eustace I say, Claude.

Claude Lord! Are you still there?

Eustace Claude, do you really think there are such things as ghosts?

Claude It's hard to say, Eustace. One hears enough about them but always at fifth or sixth hand. I've never seen one nor have any of my friends. I reckon ghosts must be unobliging. They're like sunny days: they never turn up when you want them.

Eustace This one's got to, don't you know. I've got my shirt on him.

Claude I'm afraid you'll be naked and shivering in the morning.

Eustace Can't you help, Claude? Do be a sport. If you save me five bob you can have half of it.

Claude That's worth thinking about, though it's not easy to persuade ghosts to appear if they don't want to. (Long silence.)

Eustace You thinking, Claude?

Claude Uh-huh. (A longer silence.)

Eustace Still thinking, Claude?

Claude Uh-huh.

Eustace Don't know how you do it, old boy. I'd get lockjaw if I kept quiet that long.

Claude I've got it.

Eustace What? Lockjaw?

Claude No, an idea, a ghost. Listen, Eustace, it's perfectly simple. All you've got to do is to sneak down to the monastery, dress up as a monk, do a midnight walk, and scare old Robert out of his wits.

Eustace Oh! You sure it's all right, old boy?

Claude 'Course it is. I think you'd better give me a bob in advance for the length of it.

Eustace Nothing doing. I'll go and think it over. Thanks for the tip.
 Claude Oh that's all right. Some are just born with 'em, that's all.
 (Exit Eustace. Enter Pots, eating. He goes and stands behind Claude).
 Claude Must you breathe down my neck?
 Pots Sorry, old boy, but it's nice breathing you know—veggie pie principally with only the merest suggestion of cutlet. You know, it's a queer thing
 Claude Would you mind very much leaving me in peace?
 Pots Oh, not at all, Claude. I was just wondering though
 Claude Well, come on. Spit it out and then leave me a little untainted air.
 Pots It's about this bet with Robert. I'm a bit worried about the ghost. I mean, suppose it doesn't come down to the Refectory when Robert goes there to-night then I'll be broke. If the ghost's not hungry to-night, I shall be to-morrow.
 Claude Do you good, Pots.
 Pots Not on your life; the idea makes me shudder with horror. Can't you think of some way of making the ghost come down?
 Claude You could put a plate of school stew on the Refectory table.
 Pots I doubt if that would entice him.
 Claude No, perhaps you're right. What's a fool-proof idea worth to you?
 Pots Well, say a bob.
 Claude Half-a-crown's my minimum.
 Pots Coo, you're a Shylock. Still it'll save me five bob if it's good.
 Claude It is. Listen! All you've got to do is to sneak down to the monastery to-night, dress up as a monk, and then at midnight walk down into the Refectory and frighten Robert out of his wits.
 Pots That's wonderful, Claude. You've restored my appetite. Here, have a cutlet (feels in his pocket). That's funny, I could have sworn I had a cutlet there, but . . . yes. I knew I had; you can see the crumbs. Well, well, you can have the remains.
 Claude (caustically.) Thank you, Pots (and Claude, with a handful of crumbs, stares after the retiring Pots).

(That evening the boys go to the monastery one by one. First Eustace, whose apology for a mind has been so worried that he got no sleep. Next, Robert goes; he is reluctant, but determined to win his bet. Pots rather overslept and managed to get down to the monastery with very little time to spare for the robing. As he passed the Refectory he saw Robert standing near the lectern looking nervous—to say the least. The moonlight streams from the East casting an eerie light on the old tables and dilapidated benches. The curtain rises to reveal Robert blowing on his hands and stamping his feet and hugging himself, partly from the cold and partly to persuade himself that it is, after all, only the November weather that makes him shiver. After a while he speaks)

Robert Brrr, it's cold! This is a mug's game—what an ass to be drawn into a bet—never again. A bloomin' waste of time too: no chance of a ghost—I hope. It's certainly creepy enough round here. (Walks to lectern) I suppose this is where the Brother on duty read the lesson from—how worn the foot-stone is. And here they must have eaten their sparse meals. The table's very dusty: I could draw pictures on it. (Walks to door at left) These are the steps they came down at meal-times. Ugh! That cobweb's as flimsy as the hand of a ghost (the clock begins to strike midnight) Good Lord! Is it twelve already? See—there are no ghosts—there are no such things as ghosts. It's all imagination, that's all What sound was that? The door creaked Heaven, it's opening! It's a monk, a monk (Down the steps descends the figure of a monk, walking slowly with his head bowed. No, please. I didn't mean any harm. I'm sorry I said there weren't such things as ghosts. Is that—no it can't be! Another ghost, another! What shall I do, what shall I do? (Another monk enters from the other side of the stage and walks slowly across the room.) Will they all come down for a meal, like they did in old times? What will they do to me? God, don't let them kill me, please don't. Look, the two ghosts are going to meet. They're getting closer. Will they pass right through each other?

(As he says this, a resounding clonk is heard as the two monks—Pots and Eustace of course—meet head on. They look up in startled silence, and then, each believing he has seen the real ghost, gives a shriek and

faints. Robert stands amazed for a moment, then he walks carefully over to the monks, and slowly draws back Eustace's cowl. What he sees reassures him, and with greater confidence he unveils the other.)

Robert It's Eustace—and Pots! Now I get it. They thought they'd terrify me. Well, they did, but they'll never know it. I'll see to it that everyone knows how old Pots and Eustace set out to scare me, and all they did was to frighten themselves!

JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

We have come to the end of yet another School year on which we feel we can look back with some satisfaction. The Junior School has been as full as ever, and even though there were some boys who left during the year—with the splendid progress of the Allied armies in the West there were parents who were able to get home to the United Kingdom for their long-awaited leave—new boys arrived and our numbers were never below ninety-six. There are some who will also be leaving for Britain during the winter, and Miss Johnson and Miss Wale will be leaving us too. To them all we would wish good fortune wherever they go.

Our health has been good this year and we have been entirely free of that awful "bogey" quarantine. For this our thanks are due in no small measure to Major Brebner and to Sister for their care and attention.

We have been fortunate again in having visits from many kind parents and friends, and we feel sure that no one who was in the dormitory on Farewell Dinner night would have denied that we were a happy school. The Bishop, of course, is always a very welcome visitor; and so too is Mr. Robottom. We did enjoy having the Rev. G. B. Elliot and "Uncle Allen" with us and hearing their stories. To them and to all our friends, both Staff and visitors, we say, "Thank you . . . and please come again."

We had another bad storm in July again this year which decided this time to take Mrs. Collett's roof off, causing her a great deal of inconvenience, but she was not to be beaten and carried on splendidly with her daily round.

The Cubs started late this year as Mr. Jansen was away for the first two months of term, but they and the Pioneers got going and put in their weekly periods of work and fun. We were unfortunately not able to hold our annual Cub Camp, but we did manage to fit in a number of picnics and visits to the Cinema during the holidays.

Our games and P. T. were up to their usual high standard and a squad of Juniors took part in the Gym. display given by the School at the Gymkhana Club in May. Mr. Warren deserves our warmest thanks for all the trouble he has taken with us. We played the New School Juniors in two matches and managed to defeat them in both Football and Hockey, the scores being 5 to 0 and 6 to 1 respectively. We certainly have enjoyed all our games with them each year and are sorry they cannot be continued next year as we understand their school is closing down.

Anderson House proved themselves to be the strongest this year, winning the Solomon Cup and also the cups for Cricket, Hockey, Football and the Athletic Sports. Mention must be made here of Mickey Millar's fine performance in the Running High Jump. He set up a new Junior School record with a jump of 4 feet 0 $\frac{1}{4}$ inch. Our congratulations to Anderson on their fine performance. Westcott House annexed the Boxing Cup and the cup for P. T. We would like here to thank Mr. Martin for all that he did for our Boxing and Mr. Henson for so kindly coming down and judging each of our P. T. competitions.

Instead of the usual Nativity Play at the end of term, this year Mrs. Elloy produced scenes from "Peter Pan." The production was very good and it was enjoyed by all who saw it. Our thanks and congratulations to Mrs. Elloy some of us still insist on thinking of her as Miss Magry. Her wedding in July this year to Mr. Malcolm Elloy was a great occasion for the Junior School and we would like to take this opportunity of wishing her and her husband many years of happiness together.

WOLF CUBS

This year the Cubs were not able to put in as much as usual in the way of Cub work as we were rather handicapped first of all by the late arrival of Mr. Jansen. He was away for the first two months of term and it was well into May before we could really get going again. Secondly, Mr. Jansen was having to run both packs himself for most of the year. Mr. Taylor assisted him for a while, but with Mr. Gerry Elloy's departure for Cambridge Mr. Taylor was not able to continue to be with us on Tuesday mornings. Mr. Jansen's late arrival resulted too in our not being able to hold our usual Cub Camp in the Whitsun holidays, at which we generally get so much good work done and have so much fun.

However, taken all round we did put in a good deal of work this year and certainly had plenty of fun at our meetings. We had

our days of tracking and games, like "Puppy-dogs' Tails" and "Flag Raiding," that we love so much. Quite a large number of boys passed their First Star tests and there were those who got through the Second Star work and gained some Proficiency Badges. Rae Robottom and Peter Pearman especially must be congratulated on the keenness and perseverance they displayed in working for their Stars and Badges and in instructing the members of their respective sixes. Pearman and his Six the Black Six must be congratulated also on winning the Inter-Six Competition which was held again this year; they are certainly a good six.

In the Laden La Cup Competition held at Government House grounds annually for all the packs in the districts, we believe we did better this year than we have ever done before. We were first in three out of the five events for Cubs the Knotting Relay, Reveille Race and "Find the Whistle" but were unplaced in the Skipping and Kangaroo Races. This resulted in our being beaten into second place in the aggregate, the Municipal School Pack winning the trophy. Our congratulations to the Municipal School Cubs : their Skipping was really excellent.

Next year we hope that with more time and opportunity for practice we shall do better still. In fact, we are looking forward to a grand year of Cubbing with plenty of fun. And to those of us who are going up to join our bigger brothers in the Scout troops we say "Good hunting and may your Cubbing be of great help to you as Scouts."

JUNIOR SCHOOL BOXING

HOUSE COMPETITION RESULTS.

Mosquito	(under 3 st. 4 lb.)	Vanspall (Westcott) beat Miller v (Westcott).
Fly	(3 st. 4 lb.-3 st. 8 lb.)	Weeg (Anderson) beat Herbert (Westcott).
Feather	(3 " 8 " -3 " 12 ")	Sobhan (Cable) beat Sen iii (Cable).
Light	(3 " 12 " -4 " 2 ")	Goodger (Westcott) beat Orr (Westcott).
Welter	(4 " 2 " -4 " 6 ")	Baxter ii (Anderson) beat Lazarus (Cable).
Middle	(4 " 6 " -4 " 10 ")	Miller iii (Anderson) beat Goldup (Westcott).
Light-Heavy	(4 " 10 " -5 " 0 ")	Bratton (Westcott) beat Rai (Westcott).
Heavy	(over 5 st.)	Mookerji i (Westcott) beat Lucas ii (Anderson).

FINAL POINTS :

1st Westcott. 2nd Anderson. 3rd Cable.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

The editor wishes to thank all those who have favoured us with a copy of their magazine.