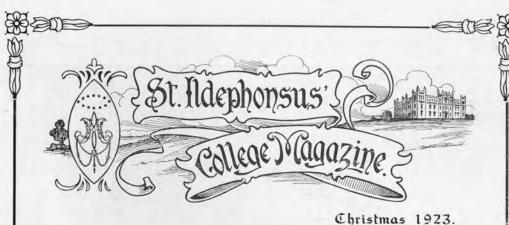


Christmas, 1923



St. Ildephonsns' College, New Norcia.



Imprimatur :

ANSELMUS CATALAN, O.S.B.

Abbas Ordinarius Novæ Nursiæ.

# Foreword.



E publish this, the eleventh number of St. Ildephonsus' College Magazine, with confidence that its growing circle of readers will thereby recall happy memories of their own days in their Alma Mater, and be inspired to carry onward

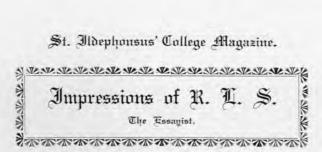
and upward the ideals embodied in her teaching. (We live our lives in quiet and retirement far removed from the great world without, but trust that we shall on this account be all the better prepared to take our part in its affairs when called upon to do so. (It is our hope to show our readers that the College tracitions are being carried out with undiminished patriotism, and that we are ever striving to advance our standards.

4



Translation :

"Beloved Children, we affectionately impart to you the Apostolic Blessing." Bius X.



Frank Grogan: Leaving Class.

AP, tap, tap. Who, having read "Treasure Island" can forget that sinister sound echoing so persistently through the pages the grim and cerie knocking of Captain Silver's stick. What boy, after reading this enchanted vol-

ume, has not longed to roam the seas the member of some desperate pirate crew or to win honor and glory fighting and conquering them. Adventure calls, and chests of golden Spanish dubloons, long-contested and dubious struggles waged on the blood-stained sands of some coral beach, the exhilarating onrush of the schooner as the wind fills the bellying sails and the prow forges through the moonlit waste of waters float in a series of entrancing pictures in the boy's mind. This power of playing on the youthful imagination, and of stimulating the boy's desire to emulate those of whom he reads, while not altogether absent from the Essays of Robert Louis Stevenson, is however, owing to the different scope of the Essays, necessarily less prominent than other qualities-qualities far more valuable to a wider circle of readers. For mastery of artistic expression, range of imagination, beauty of description and that most elusive of qualities charm, his essays are scarcely excelled in the English language. These qualities are common to all his writings, but it is of those that deal more particularly with youth-of boys-that I wish to speak.

There are authors like Mark Twain or Booth Tarkington who give us a humorous, good-natured view of childhood, and indeed the most famous of English writers have depicted this period of life, as did Dickens in "David Copperfield," and Thackeray in "Henry Esmond." Poets, too, have sung for children, and of childhood. Stevenson, however, takes us farther back than any of these, back to that part of our existence that is fast disappearing in the mists of memory, and then accompanies us on through our childhood. He becomes a child again with us; his thoughts, impressions, his dreams, his views of life, become child-like realities, and

so his re-production of that most human of all life's stages becomes hauntingly true.

We find the same charm in his poems, I think almost everyone has experienced what he expresses in such pieces as "My Treasures," "The Land of Storybooks," and "My Bed is a Boat." He paints so truly and so tenderly those thoughts and visions, when, head buried in the pillow, the child gives free rein to fancy. No longer fettered by time or space, he roams far away in imagination. The blue and sparkling sea where the long Pacific swell laves the gleaming white beach of some coral atoll, the dark and gloomy depths of the African jungle, with its hidden death and eerie stillness, broken ever and anon by the cry of some animal or the shrill screech of a parakeet; the wide and rolling prairie with its waving grass or dotted clumps of trees hiding those hordes-oh, dear to the boyish imaginationof Red Indians, the vast expanse of Polar ice and snow with its dazzling whiteness, its silence of eternity, its magic wonder of the Northern Lights; one or all of these become for the little dreamer, scenes of romance and adventure.

Lamb says in one of his essays "The degree of the soul's creativeness in sleep might furnish no whimsical criterion of the quantum of poetic faculty resident in the same soul, waking." Might we not suppose therefore, that the nature and quality of a boy's fancies in those enchanted hours before sleep, would furnish no inadequate indication of the richness of his imagination and reveal the heights and possibilites of his nature.

How charmingly Stevenson brings back to us these dreams of childhood, these secrets hidden SO jealously from even the friends. He analyses the feelings and impressions of childhood in such a way that we marvel as we find revealed, what we had not even admitted to ourselves.

What boy has not thrilled with the pleasure Stevenson so truly and so vividly paints in "Penny, plain; Twopence, coloured;" of the boy running home through the darkening and ill-lighted streets, the newly-purchased penny novel clutched tightly in his handon what gay feet he runs, and how he laughs aloud in exultation! Naturally Stevenson's writings on childhood and youth are strongly coloured by his own early boyhood. Delicate and highly imaginative, he was always more or less of an invalid, and in the "Celestial Surgeon," he gives us his opinion of his lot, apparently such a bitter one.

"If I have faltered more or less In my great task of happiness; If I have moved among my race, And shown no glorious morning face; If beams from happy human eyes Have moved me not; if morning skies Books, and my food, and summer rain, Lord, Thy most pointed pleasure take And stab my spirit abroad again."

His Essays, while they do not like "A child's Garden of Verses" charm children for whom the latter was written, nevertheless like it, they bring grown-ups, who have too late learned that Heaven is about us in our infancy, back to their childhood.

Most writers who speak in the didactic vein condemn idleness-not so, Stevenson. His education was frequently interrupted by attacks of illness, but whether through this cause or through distaste of tasks which he, himself, had not chosen, he never distinguished himself at school. He describes himself indeed, as an "idler" and "truant," and has filled several delightful pages of "Virginibus et Puerisque" with an "apology for idlers," and holds up as the "horrid" example one of your industrious fellows -He sows hurry and reaps indigestion; he puts a vast deal of activity out to interest, and receives a large measure of nervous derangement in return," Stevenson's love was some tuft of lilacs beside which one might loll while the brook murmured secrets and a bird sang in the thicket.

How different is his elegant and graceful plea for idlers from H. G. Wells' contemptuous tirade against the organised games and persecution of idlers in modern school life. Yet, in all probability the underlying thought of each is the same—that the mind of youth drifts naturally into the best and fairest channels when enjoying complete freedom from restraint. Stevenson is right. To recline at one's ease on the grass, to gaze into the magic beauty of the ever changing sky, to be lulled by the drowsy hum of bees—this is an idleness which may call forth the noblest and deepest thoughts of which we are capable, thought rich, free, and spontaneous.

Much of his writing has a tender, cheering atmosphere; all that deals with childhood shows us the spirit of the writer—brave buoyant, and full of vitality. Speaking in "Penny plain; Twopence, coloured," already mentioned, of the exultant laughter with which the boy carries home his purchase, he says "I can hear that laughter still," and reading his Essays we can hear it too. In spite of all, he remained always young, ardent, indomitable, ever struggling towards the heights. All is tinted with the roseate glow of youth, and knowing as we do the habitual state of his health, well may we wonder.

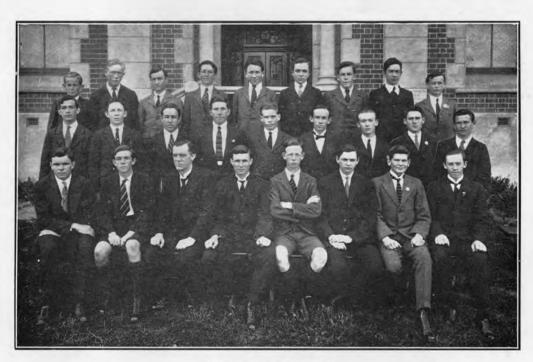
One other quality in Stevenson demands e pecial notice, more particularly by Catholics. This is his rich warm charity-his broad christian outlook so well illustrated in his masterly defence of Father Damienthe open letter to the Reverend Dr. Hyde of Honolulu. The grave had hardly closed over Damien before a voice was raised to malign his memory. Unlike most libels, however, the foul slander worked unwittingly for good. Had it been less vile, perchance it had passed unnoticed, but happily for posterity and particularly for us of the English-speaking race, it was taken up and refuted by a mighty pen, indeed, the pen of Robert Louis Stevenson. His famous Open Letter-than which there is perhaps no more brilliant piece of satire, nor anything more convincing in English Literature—and this by reason of the magnificent strength of its testimony, no less than by the vigour of its style, was a complete vindication of Damien's work and enduring record of his heroic virtues. I am quoting the following passage not only as an illustration of Stevenson's force and power of descriptive word-painting, but also as a testimony to his noble appreciation of the work of the saintly priest. There is no effort nor desire in this testimony to underrate the heroism and grandeur of Damien's great act of abnegation. Stevenson describes the horrors witnessed during his brief visit to the island, and goes on to say: "And observe, that which I saw and suffered from was a settlement, purged, bettered, beautified; the new village built, the hospital and the Bishop-Home excellently arranged, the sisters, the doctor, the missionaries, all indefatigable in their noble tasks. It was a different place when Damien came there and made his great renunciation, and slept that first night under a tree amidst his rotting brethren, alone with pestilence; and looking forward (with what courage, with what pitiful inklings of dread, God only knows) to a lifetime of dressing sores and stumps.

You will say, perhaps, I am too sensitive, that sights as painful abound in cancer hos-

pitals and are confronted daily by doctors and nurses. I have long learned to admire and envy the doctors and nurses. But there is no cancer hospital so large and populous as Kalawas and Kalaupapa; and in such matters every fresh case, like every inch of length in the pipe of an organ, deepens the note of the impression; for what daunts the onlooker is that monstrous sum of human suffering, by which he stands surrounded. Lastly, no doctor or nurse is called upon to enter once for all the doors of that Gehenna; they do not say farewell; they need not abandon hope, on its sad threshold; they but go for a time to their high calling, and can look forward as they go, to relief, to recreation and to rest. But Damien shut with his own hand the doors of his own sepulchre."

Briefly then, may Stevenson be described as he reveals himself to us in his Essays. He is the most delightful and understanding of friends. We are never embarrassed or shy with him. We whisper our most secret dreams and desires, confident of the most perfect sympathy and understanding. He never lightly mocks, never does the slightest thing that could wound the hyper-sensitive feelings of boyhood. Enthralled, we listen to the charming flow of his conversationthat style of consummate artistry hidden under a semblance of artlessness and simplicity -starting delightedly to find our own inmost feelings and desires expressed with exquisite grace and beauty. Stevenson, dearest of friends, Stevenson most understanding of confidants.





# University Class, 1923.

Top Row.—L. Bailey, W. Hennessy, J. Butler, J. Conway, D. Baldwin, B. Kelly, M. Henshaw, G. McKinley, W. Butler.
2nd Row.—J. Horan, T. Shanahan, V. Byrne, J. White, L. Hynes, J. Guhl, A. Moseley, W. Moffit, A. Urquhart.
3rd Row.—E. Benporath, J. O'Halloran, J. Moore, J. Clune, F. Grogan, F. Young, H. Meyer, M. Campbell.



His Holiness The Pope.

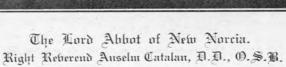


Cardinal Gasparri, Secretary of State.













DAL VATICANO 31 Gennaio 1923

N. 13557

Oss.mo Fratello.

Mi dò premura di comunicarle, Rev. Direttore, che è pervenuto nelle venerate mani del Santo Padre la copia del " St. Ildephonsus' College Magazine" = Christmas 1922 = che Ella Gli ha inviato.

Sua Santità ha gradito l'omaggio del Collegio di S. Ildefonso et è lieto di constatare che i Religiosi Fratelli Maristi che sono a capo del medesimo si dedicano con zelo ed abnegazione all'educazio ne cristiana della Gioventù loro affidata.

Augurandosi che i giovani che furono e sono istruiti nel sullo= dato Collegio siano veramente onore della Chiesa e della società. il Santo Padre imparte con tutta l'effusione dell'animo a lei. Rev. Direttore, a tutti i Religiosi ed agli alumni l'Apostolica Benedi= zione.

Volentieri mi valgo del presente incontro per raffermarmi con sensi di distinta e sincera stima

di V. S.

Oss.mo Fratel Guiberto Direttore del Collegio S. Ildefonso NEW NORCIA Western (Australia)

Aff.mo per servirla A. C. Garpan

Segreteria di Stato. Di Sua Santita.

From the Vatican, January 31st. 1923.

Segreteria di Stato. Di Sua Santita.

My Dear Brother,—

I hasten to inform you that the copy of "St. Ildephonsus' College Magazine, Christmas, 1922" that you have sent to the Holy Father, has reached his venerated hands.

His Holiness is well pleased with the homage from St. Ildephonsus' College, and is nappy to see how the Marist Brothers, who are in charge at the said College, devote their lives with zeal and abnegation to the christian education of the youth committed to them.

Praying God that the young men who were, and are educated at the College, may truly prove an honour to the Church and to society, the Holy Father, with all the effusion of his heart, sends to you, Rev. Br. Director, and to all the Brothers and students the Apostolic Renediction.

Benediction.

Willingly I take this opportunity to sign myself, with feelings of sincere esteem,

Obediently yours,

Rev. Br. Guibertus, Director, St. Ildephonsus' College, New Norcia, W.A.

P. C. GASPARRI.

# Our Blessed Lady's Frotection. A page of early New Norcian History.

(Prior Rios, O.S.B.)



HE history of the first three years that the founders of New Norcia, Dom Salvado and Dom Serra, spent alone with the natives in the very heart the bush of Victoria

Plains, reads like some monastic chronicle of the early Medieval Ages, when the Irish Monks, St. Columbanus, St. Gall and their companions, came to the continent to people the fastnesses of the French, Swiss and German forests; or like a page from the life of St. Boniface, the great Benedictine Apostle, building the celebrated Abbey of Fulda in the centre of the German provinces.

During the first harvest season in New Norcia an incident akin to miraculous is recorded. It shows the protection of God's providence, entrusted to His Blessed Mother, over the new struggling mission, for this very reason, it kindles the hearts and the minds of all New Norcian Monks to glowing gratitude. It happened as follows, according to Bishop Salvado's own narrative, translated from the Italian:—

During the most oppressive hours of the day, as a welcome relief from more arduous toil, we were engaged in teaching the catechism to our savages. Now, one day, at noon, a poor native woman, chased by her enraged husband ran to us for protection. The man, bent on taking her life, followed after her, ready to throw at her, his spear-the deadly "ghici." Neither his friend nor we, who had hurried to the spot, could stop him. In order, therefore, to prevent such an awful crime, we took the unhappy woman to our little cottage, the only safe place, and locked her in. Then we went on with our catechetical instruction. husband, more infuriated still, on account of the obstacles opposed to his murderous determination, looking up to heaven and uttering terrible curses, left the mission wild with anger and gesticulating like a maniac.

"It was about the same time on the following day, that we saw a dreadful big fire, burning grass and trees alike, and rapidly approaching our crop of wheat, lying half of it in sheaves over the mission field. We all-Monks and natives-ran to lessen, as much as we could, the damages of the alldevouring element. But, who could face a column of fire, that wrapped up, as it were, in its folds of flame and smoke, the biggest trees all over an area of close to a mile in extent? Nevertheless, we had begun to fight the flames, beating with green branches, as is done by the savages, the parched grass growing three feet high and very thick, between our field and the burning forest. But a high wind was blowing the flames into our faces-singeing our beards and hands, and also our habits. And so, we lost all hope of extinguishing the fire, if left to ourselves.

"Placed in such extreme danger, and then, everything we possessed being evidently doomed to utter destruction, and thinking of all our toil for nothing, we had recourse to God's infinite mercy, through the motherly intercession of our Blessed Lady, our special Patroness. To this end we took a very beautiful and devotional painting of Our Blessed Lady, that had the place of honour on our poor altar, and we placed it standing against the stack of corn, which in a few moments was destined to burn, in the corner of the field nearest to the fire, and we prayed her

with confident faith to look upon our natives and ourselves with eyes of motherly compassion. Merciful Heaven! what an unexpected wonder! what a signal grace! No sooner was the sacred Image of Mary situated facing it, than the direction of the wind was changed suddenly, and blew the flames away in the opposite direction, where everything was already burnt black. Thus the fire died off and an end was put to our danger.

"The savages, who were there present in great numbers, remained spell-bound with astonishment at such a prodigious happening. Gasping with awe and veneration upon the picture, some of the natives very naively but with all truth said: "This white lady understands everything! She has done it! Yes, it was she. We cannot do wonders like that."

"In thanksgiving for such a great sign of heavenly favour, we celebrated next morning a solomn native Mass in honour of Our Blessed Lady, at which all the aborigines were present. After this event, every new native coming to the mission was informed by the others of every detail. Then, he was brought to the chapel and shown that great "White Lady" who knew and could do so much. Needless to say, all this gave us immense pleasure and consolation, as it offered to us a welcome opportunity of explaining to the natives the mysteries of our Holy Faith."

Bishop Salvado ends his narrative by describing the conversion of the native who had been the cause of the conflagration, and who afterwards became of great service to the missionaries. Munanga was his aboriginal name.

The place where this wonderful fact took place is the field situated between the present cricket ground and the Monastery fence.

A similar incident happened on another occasion. A funeral party was saved from certain death, also by fire, by Bishop Salvado carrying the same painting to the place of danger.

The readers might be interested in obtaining further information concerning the painting itself. It is an artistic reproduction of Our Blessed Lady of Good Counsel, venerated at Genazzano, near Rome. How the Monks became possessed of this beautiful picture is told by Bishop Serra in a Memorial presented to Pope IX. The painting was given to them in Rome in 1843, as a memento before their departure for Australia, by the Venerable Fr. Vincent Palotte, the Founder of the Palottene Fathers—some of whose members

are working at present in the mission for the natives at Beagle Bay, in the Nor'-West of Australia. The painting hangs at present at the back of the High Altar in the choir of the New Norcia Cathedral. In artistic merit it does not rank perhaps as high as other New Norcian paintings, though it is also remarkable as a work of art. But, it is certainly the noblest and the dearest of all our pictures.

The artistically gilded frame that encircles it has also its history. When Governor Weld (rightly styled the greatest of Westralian Governors), visited New Norcia in 1869, he was struck with the beauty of the painting, and still more when he was told the facts narrated above. A few weeks after leaving the Mission, he wrote to his great friend, the Very Rev. Fr. Garrido, then Prior of New Norcia: '..... Permit me, my dear Sir, to thank you and your community for all your kindness. When I was at the Monastery I took the size of the picture of Our Lady in

my room, that I was so fond of, and am going to write to England to get a frame made with an ornament of corn-sheaves and flames round it, and in addition, the extract referring to the circumstances of the extinction of the conflagration as narrated by Bishop Salvado in his book.

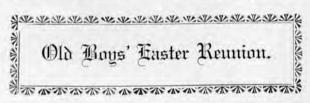
A few months later on, the Governor redeemed his promise by sending the actual

frame

Every Sunday and Feast-day while the people and the Monks recite the Rosary and sing the Litany in honour of Our Blessed Lady, four candles are lighted before the painting.

It hangs facing the tomb of Bishop Salvado, as if Our Blessed Lady wished to watch the last sleep of her devoted child, who loved her so well, and served her so faithfully.

[This article is from the "History of the Benedictine Mission and Abbey Nullius of New Norcia that Father Prior is at present preparing for publication.]





N air of glad rejoicing and welcome was the feature most remarkable round the College and its precincts when the Old Boys returned to spend a few days at their old school during

Easter Week. It was a pleasing sight to witness the joyful spirits of each old boy, and the homely feeling with which he was received by Brothers and present-day students. Old boys from the earliest days of our new College came-some for the first home-coming-middle age, and recent old boys, too, were among the numbers. Some, whom the present staff of Brothers and generation of boys had only heard of by some mark left on the roll of College fame, returned again. The few days were additionally blessed with neautiful radiant sunshine smiling upon us Who could be present and not feel the thrill of the past, with its many happy recollections, its work and play re-acted all over, its rewards and punishments freshly interpreted! It was now a time of uninterrupted joy of spirit.

The Old Boys arrived by late train on

Thursday night. On Good Friday morning all attended Mass at the Cathedral. The Altar of Repose was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and old boys again realised the solemnity of the ceremonies, and the beauties of the old church, like those coming from a-far, from foreign and unfaniliar piaces, when they return home. The rest of the day was spent quietly at the College, the majority of Old Boys attending the Way of the Cross with the Present boys and Brothers at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

On Saturday morning after devotions in the Cathedral had finished, the great test of cricket skill was down for decision. The present boys were proud of their season's performances and thought that, whatever they lacked in cricket repute compared with their rivals, would be made up for with solid practice. The Old Boys considered their prowess of no mean uality, including amon their XI. several of S.I.C's. best of any days, and all were former 1st XI. reps. Tom Staples led the team, with Alec Campbell second in command, while Jim Clune and Jack Guhl filled these positions for the Presents.

The match provided the best cricket and

the keenest contest of the year. The Old Boys lived up to their traditions, and knocked up 242. The chief contributions came from Charlie Thomas 52, B. Smyth and R. Lanigan each 40, H. Frank 33 not out, and A. Campbell 27. F. Young, for the Presents, secured the fine average of 6 for 84. The Presents opened well, the first partnership-Guhl and Hennessy-realised 72, when Smyth brilliantly caught Hennessy off Campbell for 40. All the best batsmen scored well, Guhl making a fine 58, losing his wicket through over-eagerness, Jim Clune 39, and V. Byrne, with a beautiful 68 not out tried hard to save the side in the critical moments of the struggle; but the bowling variety, well handled, deserved the success it won, and the last College wicket fell at 235, only 7 short of victory. It was a grand struggle, from the first ball bowled. Charlie Thomas was very troublesome, 4 for 26. H. Frank got ? for 21, R. Lanigan 2 for 35, and Austin Clune 2 for 46.

In the evening after tea, confession for the Old Boys, in preparation for Easter Sunday morning, took its place on the programme. Then followed a most enjoyable Euchre party, composed of Old and young boys, where the events of the day were rehearsed.

Easter Sunday began with Holy Mass and General Communion. Every old and present boy approached Holy Communion, the sight was most impressive; eloquent testimony to the faith and foresight of the College founders in the benefits of Catholic education.

The morning was passed after High Mass, in tennis and hand-ball practice for the afternoon tournaments.

At 1 o'clock a banquet to the Old Boys was set, and most enjoyable was the result. The number partaking was about 60. The Lord Abbot, Father Prior and Father Boniface kindly attended, representing the Monastery; College friends of the district included Mr. Clune and Mr. Lanigan. Toasts of the Old Boys, "Alma Mater," The Benedictine Fathers, the Brothers past and present, the Visitors, were all proposed and supported and fitly responded to. The function was an eminent success.

The hand-ball that took place in the afternoon was interesting. The Brothers, the Past and Presents entered teams. T. Clifford and B. Smyth met, and were vanquished by a strong pair of Presents, Jim Clune and J. Guhl; while a hard fought match between Brother Guibertus and Brother Theodore against Tom Staples and Tom Lynch was won by the Brothers, 31—25. The Old Boys

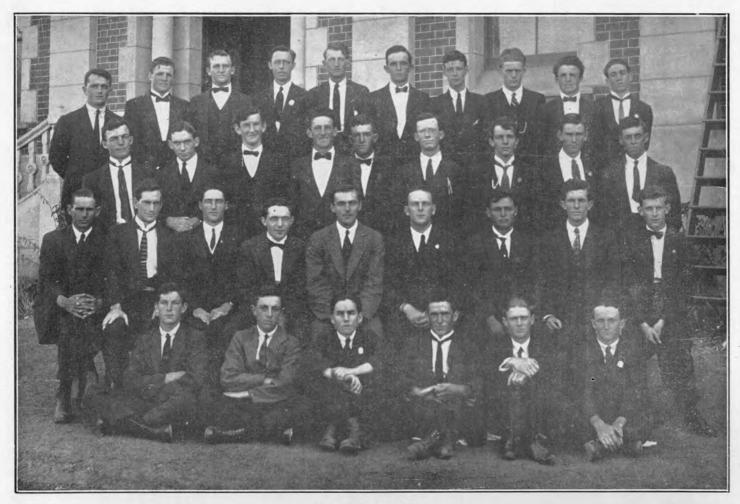
had a victory with Jerry Clune and Norman Patterson v. V. Byrne and Jack Butler, Mick Clifford (an old-time champion), and Roy Rodda put up a fine game against Brothers Guibertus and Theodore, the Old Boys losing by only a few points. Other skirmishes kept the courts crowded at the intervals.

The Old Boys more than held their own on the tennis courts. Alf Scanlan and Charlie Thomas beat the Presents, W. Malone and J. Guhl after an interesting match. In the second set Tom Staples and Roy Rodda gained a second victory for the Pasts over D. Baldwin and A. Moseley, and again H. Frank and Jim Lynch were a little too 3trong for Joe Malone and Jim Clune. The photographers, Jim McNamara and Lance Taylor, were busy during the progress of the events.

The last item for Sunday proved a splendid draw, a concert chiefly by Old Boys. Despite short notice, several entertaining items cleverly performed, kept the audience keenly attentive. Lance Taylor and Angelo Milesi presented some "wonderful" discoveries made by "Argus." Austin Clune gave an exhibition of clever ventriloquism with "George," for about half an hour; the audience would have liked more. A recitation "medley" by N. Patterson was spoken and acted in professional style. The last item, "The Sheik," and other melodies presented by a "troupe of minstrels" just arrived by the last boat was the gem of the evening. The troupe were Ross Abbott, A. Scanlan, R. Buchanan and L. Taylor, under the baton of N. Patterson. The conductor produced a magic effect on the singers, and in the dress of Signor Andante 'Allegretto (!) played the conductor's part with tremendous effect, and reduced his audience to a state of helpless laughter.

Next morning after breakfast the first general meeting of the Old Boys was held with the object of forming an Old Boys' Union. The majority of the Brothers and 38 Old Boys attended. After keen discussion the "S.I.C. Old Boys' Union" was inaugurated. The offices were decided upon, and office-bearers elected, with Tom Staples, B.A., President; Lance Taylor, Secretary and Treasurer; Alec Campbell and Austin Clune, Vice-Presidents; and Jerry Clune, the other member of the Executive. These officers would hold till next General Meeting in Perth during Show week.

After the close of the meeting, the Old Boys in a body, were received by the Lord Abbot and the Fathers in the Monastery courtyard, and after a short interview, those



Visiting Old Boys.

Top Row (L. to R.).—A. Scanlon, V. Clune, R. Abbott, J. White, T. Connolly, T. Clifford, A. Sexton, W. Shine, J. Lynch, J. 2nd Row.—T. Lynch, J. Monaghan, B. Smyth, J. McNamara, M. Clifford, C. Thomas, A. Milesi, S. O'Halloran, G. Thomas, 3rd Row.—H. Frank, K. Meyer, L. Taylor, A. Clune, T. Staples, A. Campbell, J. Clune, R. Rodda, N. Patterson. 4th Row.—G. McGuire, G. Gibbs, T. Kelliher, R. Lanigan, P. Hagan, P. Lanigan, P. Lanigan,

not familiar with the Monastery wonders were kindly shown over the building.

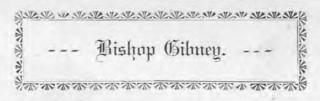
In the afternoon the new cricket ground was officially opened with two matches between Old and Present Boys' 1st and 2nd XI's. The Presents did better than on Saturday, and won both matches. Vesty Byrne (40 retired), and Br. Theodore (45), were the Presents' mainstays, while T. Staples and Jerry Clune did the lion's share for the Old Boys' 1st XI.

The second teams made 177 and 135, with the Old Boys in arrears. Jim Monaghan (captain), got 16, T. Clifford 18 not out, but Tom Connolly was the "McDougall" of the team with 56 in slashing style. For College, Illingworth made 46, Moseley 30, and Malone

26. T. Lynch, J. White, and T. Clifford got the wickets for the Old Boys.

The Old Boys' ball, kindly provided for by Mr. and Mrs. Clune, filled in Monday evening, as the last function of the visit. The entertainment was one to be remembered by all the Old Boys, and sincere thanks are due to Mr. and Mrs. Clune and family for their special kindness and untiring efforts to make the evening a success. The Sisters of St. Joseph deserve also a special word of thanks.

Tuesday was the morning of departure, and as the motor-lorry drew away with the cheers of the Old Boys for everybody, a memorable and pleasant stay at the old school had ended.



В

ACK in the fifties of last century when Bishop Salvado, O.S.B., was passing through Ireland on his return to Western Australia from Europe, whither he had gone to col-

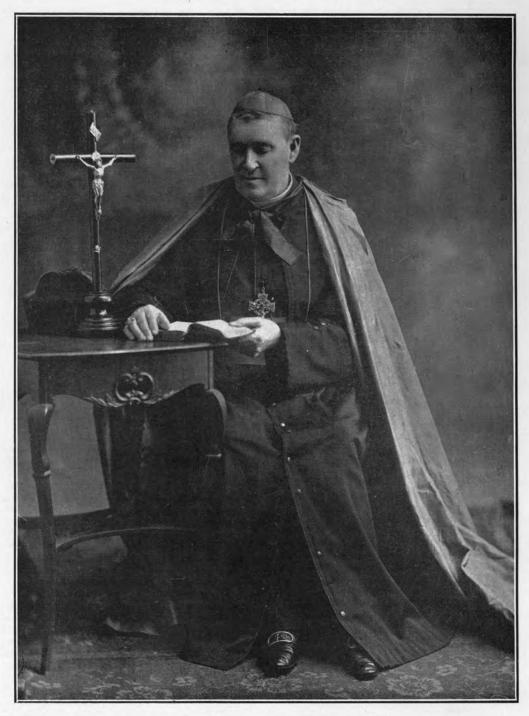
lect help for his mission, he brought to the ecclesiastical college of All Hallows a student for the priesthood, who was destined for a very large share of the Herculean task of building up the Church in Western Australia.

This young man was Matthew Gibney, who, after his ordination in 1863, set sail for Perth, where he arrived the same year. At this time the Catholic population of Perth was neither numerically strong nor socially powerful. Composed as it was largely of the poorer classes, and numbering many ticketof-leave men who for trifling offences and for no crime at all, bore the stigma of exconvicts, there was no small difficulty in establishing the fact that Catholics, after all, did not belong to a lower caste than their neighbours. Catholic Emanicipation had been passed by Parliament in the Mother Country more than thirty years before, but unfortunately religious intolerence still survived, and the task of combating it was long and arduous.

It is difficult, not to say impossible, to realize now the amount of labour involved in ministering to the spiritual needs of a flock scattered over vast distances and with very few facilities for travelling; good reads were necessarily scarce. The days in the saddle, the swollen rivers crossed, the hunger, the thirst and the weariness of that difficult mission, who can gauge but him who has been through it all?

Dearest to the heart of Father Gibney was his care for the religious education of children, and schools and orphanages were objects of his especial solicitude. It was while collecting in Victoria for his orphanages that the event occurred which has made Bishop Gibney's name famous throughout Australia. It was in the early eighties, and Bishop, then Dean Gibney, happening to be in the North Eastern district of Victoria, heard that the police had the Kelly gang at bay in one of the small hotels at Glenrowan. Thither he hastened to render any assistance he could, and was present at the final scene in the exploits of the famous outlaws. As a last resort the police set fire to the hotel, and it was then that Dean Gibney at imminent peril to his own life entered the burning building to save the unfortunates within, or, if that were no longer possible, to administer the last rites of religion. Great relief was expressed by the spectators when, at last, Dean Gibney was seen to emerge safely.

When, in 1885, His Lordship Bishop Griver, of Perth, applied for a coadjutor, the



His Lordship Bishop Gibney.

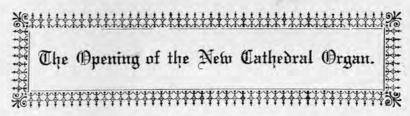
choice fell on Dean Gibney, who was consecrated by His Eminence Cardinal Moran, in the Perth Cathedral, 1887.

Thence forward his labours were redoubled rather than diminished. With two Vincentian Fathers, he gave a mission in each of the parishes of his immense diocese which, at that time, included practically the whole of the State. In 1890 he founded the Mission for the aborigines of the North West at Beagle Bay, which he placed in charge of the Trappist Fathers and which was later on taken over by the Palottine Fathers. Over a considerable period he maintained in the press and by representations to the Government a vigorous fight in defence of the natives of the Northern districts, who in many cases, were being ill-treated by the settlers. In 1895 Bishop Gibney provided the blessings of Catholic secondary education for the boys of the diocese by the establishment of the splendid college conducted by the Christian Brothers. The same year saw the foundation of the magnificent monastery of the Redemptorist Fathers on the heights

of North Perth. Space does not permit of even a brief mention of the numerous other establishments for the furtherance of God's work in the diocese, but any visitor to Perth, with even the slightest claim to a discerning eye will soon recognise in the number, size and beauty of its Catholic Institutions how broad and deep Bishop Gibney has laid the foundations of the diocese for his able successors to build upon and extend.

In 1911 worn out by labours and the burden of years, Bishop Gibney resigned his See. and was succeeded by His Grace the Rt. Rev. P. Clune, Archbishop of Perth. The retired bishop now lives his tranquil life at Highgate Hill, and notwithstanding his eighty-eight years, has the erect bearing and clear glance of the unconquered champion of the Faith.

We offer his Lordship our affectionate congratulations on the attainment of the diamond jubilee of his ordination, and trust he will be long spared to see the continued advance of the Faith for the establishment of which he has so long and arduously laboured.



(Rev. Father Urbano, O.S.B.)

was a highly appreciative audience that awaited the opening function of the New Organ in our Cathedral on Sunday evening, the 2nd of September. The kind invitation extended by the Lord Abbott, Rev. Father Prior and the Benedictine Fathers gratefully was fully and accepted. successful completion of the months of work entailed in the Cathedral extensions, and the fitting of the intricacies of the organ, together, was the occasion of gratitude and congratulation to all concerned, especially to the personal efforts and supervision of Father Stephen Moreno.

The Cathedral presented an animated appearance, brilliantly lighted with electricity. The choir audience included all the members of the Benedictine community; the venerable

old lay Brothers were conspicuous, lined close on both sides of Bishop Salvado's marble tomb. The Brothers and boys of St. Ildephonsus' and visiting gentlemen also had places on the choir. The Sisters and young ladies of St. Gertrude's College occupied the Sanctuary, and lady visitors and New Norcia public were in the body of the Cathedral.

The Lord Abbott and assistants performed the Church's blessing on Organs, and then the evening's programme began.

Grieg-Sigurd Jorsalfar.

The first item of the programme was the incidental music to Bjorson's play, "Sigurd Jorsalfar" in three numbers.

1. The introduction is brilliant and very agreeable, so free and artless is the flow of the melody.

11. Borghild's Dream.—Is the dream of the strong, that seems to drive to the hero's bed the spectres of death in terrible forms. Here Grieg closely re-echoes the vigorous though

harsh style of his fellow countrymen.

111. Triumphal March.—With this march Father Stephen could display the phonetic powers of the instrument. It is a wonderful piece, though Grieg has shown himself somewhat of a mannerist.

Grieg was an innovator, and in hearing his strangeness of harmony and the curious Norwegian melodies, there often arises in the inexperienced minds of the people who have heard little except sonatinas and pieces of a kindred diatonic order, the feeling that something was wrong. But when we get acC. Lamothe-Contemplation.

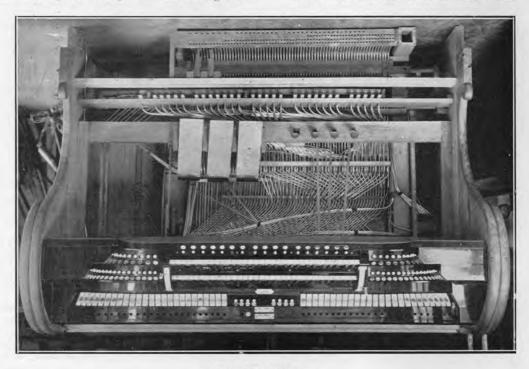
The merit of this piece is its delicious melody or rather melodies that entwine themselves like a golden thread.

Vieuxtemps-Romance.

Here the Belgian composer has happy ideas as well as themes pleasing to the ear, and passages of some difficulty; but there are also occasional lapses from the ideal dignity of the highest art.

S. Moreno, O.S.B.—Te Deum Laudamus (for three male voices).

Father Moreno teaches in his "Te Deum"



# The New Organ.

customed to the master soon the "wrong notes" become sources of delight and centres of affection.

# Liszt-Arcadelt's Ave Maria.

Is one of the many transcriptions of the Hungarian composer. This Ave Maria is emotional and the expression direct. We do not find here the rhapsodical bravura that exhausts the performer and sweeps away the listener like a whirlwind, of which Liszt was so fond; but it conveys to the soul the calm of the evening's gentle close. With the "Harmonia Aetherea," a stop peculiar to our organ, we fancy that the tintinnabulation of the bells is heard in the distance.

how far refinement of taste can be carried in the composition of sacred music.

Since the Motu Proprio of Pius X, many abuses have been banished from church music; but on the other hand there have sprung up everywhere men who, adhering to the letter and not to the spirit of the papal decree, evolve from the contrapuntal materials at their command, forms sometimes symmetrically proportioned; but the materials are dry bone and the form no more than an articulated skeleton; some clothe the bare skeleton with flesh, as Perosi and some others do.

Father Moreno breathes into the perfect

body the breath of that artistic life which alone can enable it to give thanks to the Creator of all things, in tones which betoken the presence of the soul within.

His "Te Deum" is marked throughout by faultless taste combined with technical skill of the highest order; there we can see music emancipated from the pedantic trammels of the musicasters, who, ignoring beauty to be its most necessary element, have reduced it to the level of an arithmetical problem.

The "Te Deum" is in symphonic form, divided into three movements. In the first the principal theme is taken from the Gregorian chant. Soon Father Moreno vivifies its rigid form with the fire of individual passion, drawing from it every variety of expression it may yield through compression or expression by means of all the resources of the musician's art. Secondary themes are laid down according to the sentiments expressed by the words. So in "Sanctus" is solemn and devout, in "Judex Crederis," terrible, and so forth. The second movement is a slow tempo. The words are "Te ergo quaesumus" and the music displays the polyphonous splendour of Palestrina,

Then follows an allegro movement, that, going uniformly, rising in enthusiasm and increasing in rapidity, reaches its climax in the words "In Te Domine speravi" and rushes to the end like a torrent of passionate fervour with the tumult of a cataract.

# SECOND PART. Sibelius—Andantino.

The second part of the programme was opened with Sibelius "Andantino." The Andantino begins plaintively enough with a mournful melody. The pedal seems to be ploughing along like the toll of a funeral bell, down to the abyss of despair. The motive is becoming too oppressive, when, thank God, there steals a message of hope, as the flutes give utterance to a beautiful and lively phrase. But soon the castle of hope is shaken down, and the sad opening theme brought back once more. Darker and more melancholic grows the music, and the end comes with moans of the Vox humana and sobs of the basses.

# Marchant-Cantilene.

A very delicate piece. The graceful beauty of this composition was warmly received.

# Leybach-Pastorale.

This Pastorale, with its delicacy and changes from minor key to major, and vice versa, seems the dialogue of two shepherds, not of the every day shepherds one meets in the woods; but of those that may be found only in the conventional Arcadia of the insipid neoclassicism. One is telling, in the bitter-

ness of his soul, the distain of his Galatea, and the other in his turn discloses, with the elegance of Theocritus himself, the beauty and caresses of his Amaryllis. The Fattura of the music is first-class.

# Scarlatti.-Oh cessate di piagarmi.

Alessandro Scarlatti's compositions include 115 operas, 200 masses, 9 oratorios, more than 500 cantatas, and numberless smaller pieces, both sacred and secular. His prodigious fertility of invention did not tempt him to write carelessly; on the contrary he neutralized the evil caused by the "turba multa" of the monodic school, whose insane hatred of counter-point and form, reduced their music to the level of a monotonous humming. This composition, though it does not give a conspicuous instance of his knowledge as a contrapuntist, is an example of his sense of form and his feeling for harmony.

# A. Adam.—Cantique de Noel.

It is a transcription for the organ of the song "Noel," that has become as popular as the chorus "Enfants de Paris" of the same author. This composition is elegant, spontaneous, and inspired, though somewhat shallow.

# H. Eslava.—Veni Sancte Spiritus. (For four mixed voices.)

This piece is genuinely inspired and the workmanship is a model of symmetry. We cannot say that it is the work of a genius or of a talent either, but it is of some effect, and the fortissimo unison is emotional. The solo for the basso, where the author poured out the effusions of his pious fervour, is sweet and brings to the soul the placid light it is asking.

The principal features of the choir were a perfect equilibrium in the voices, intonation always irreproachable, and security in the attacks

The parts of the soprano and the contralto were sung by the St. Ildephonsus' College boys, and harmonious was their fusion with the male voices.

# Description.

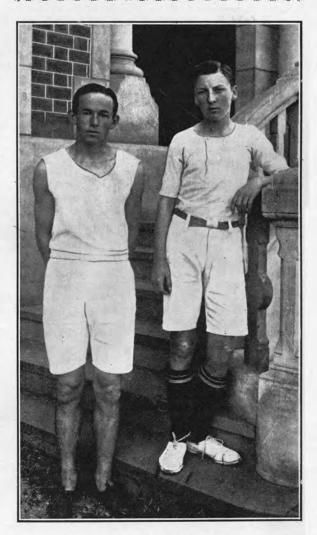
The organ has 34 different speaking stops or voices, distributed in 2 manuals of 58 notes, and 1 pedal of 30 notes.

Some of the voices are of exceptional beauty, the Vox humana, Harmonia altherea, Unda maris, are a few. It has also 16 other mechanical stops, 17 pistons for quick changes, 50 pistons for free combinations, transposing mechanism, automatic changes of pedal-stops and many other devices which enable the player to blend the various sounds in a thousand ways—which blending characterises the modern organ.

The wind is supplied by an electric motor and blower, both running with absolute noiselessness.

# St. Ildephonsus' College Magazine.

# Athletic Sports Day.



Champion Athletes.

Senior, J. Guhl.

Junior, D. Rogers,

The glamour that enshrouds an athletic sports meeting was clearly in evidence when Wednesday morning broke fine and sunny at New Norcia, the day for the decision of many heats in the annual contests. Towards the

afternoon, however, the clouds hung low, and though a start was made, a sharp downpour drove the lightly-clad competitors under cover. As a result of the dampness, the high jump was postponed, but the remainder of the afternoon was clear, though the cyclonic conditions were against good times. Most of the heats were got through, and good finishes were conspicuous in the 100 and 220 Senior and Junior. Heats and Semi-Finals also occupied Saturday afternoon. Five were left in each of the jumps, to battle for positions on the following day. The mile handicap and Championship were Saturday's only finals. Moseley won the handicap after a surprisingly good race, while the unexpected defeat of Guhl by Campbell for Championship honours over the same distance gave Campbell his first 3 Championship points.

The sports ground on Sunday presented a delightful appearance. The circular 220 yards course enclosed a green sward where all the novelty races were held, and the long and high jumps and the tug-o'-war. The 220 course was divided into 6 tracks for the Class Relay Race, but left clear for all the other events. The 100 yds. was run in 12 tracks, and the 120 yds. hurdles was run over white painted hurdles about 3ft. in height. The circular course was pegged white in yards; when the ground became animated by the appearance of the competitors, every entrant banded with his class colour, and his streamers flying, the picture was beautifully gay. Chanel and his committee deserve a special word of commendation for the ground appointments. Some of the officials were:-Judges: Rev. Brothers Xavier, Athanasius, Xaverius, Mr. Clune, Mr. Lanigan, Mr. Groves. Timekeepers: Br. Theodore and Jerry Clune. Result Steward: Br. Theodore. Starter: Br. Andrew. Sports Director and Referee: Br. Boys' Committee: J. Clune, V. Chanel. Byrne, M. Campbell, J. Guhl, F. Grogan, D. Baldwin, J. Butler, J. White.

The emulation stirred up by the introduction of Class Competition into the meeting added a new feature worth encouragement. Each competitor was to wear his class colour in each event. Points 3, 2, 1 were allotted for places in heats and finals, and the highest total at the end of the sports earned for that class the proud title of "Champion Class" for one year. When Seventh Class was divided into A and B evenly, the classes were roughly equal in number. Colours were: Leaving, Gold; Captain, Jim Clune.

Junior, Royal Blue; Captain, M. Campbell. Sub-Junior, Rose; Captain, J. Malone.

Seventh A and B, Skyblue; Captain, D. Jones and J. Carter.

Sixth, Green; Captain, J. Foley.

Preparatory, Purple; Captain, C. Walsh.

After an interesting contest Sub-Junior emerged victors, with Seventh A & B second and third respectively. This year also the Tug-o'-War was pulled by weight, irrespective of numbers. The nine Senior Class weighed 84 stone; each of the other classes provided that weight. Great enthusiasm prevailed between the rival classes, till Seventh A proved the strongest weight for weight, but not till splendid tugs had been decided between Junior and Sub-Junior, and between Leaving and Sixth.

The Class Relay Race was the most spectacular of the day. The colours looked very pretty, and the cheering was exhilarating. Preparatory, with Purple, just won from Leaving, with the Royal Blue Junior Class a close third from the scratch mark.

The most prominent features of Sunday's events were J. Guhl's high jump of 5ft. 3ins, lowering Jim Clune's record of 5ft. 2in., done last year; Jim Clune's long jump was 18ft. 9ins., and his time in the hurdles was good, but the hurdles were lower than standard height. Benporath created a surprise in his decisive defeat of Campbell in the 100 yards in 11 1-5secs. Guhl won the Senior Championship of the College more easily than was expected from Campbell, while Rogers just beat Prosser and Cantwell for Junior Championship Honours.

On the Wednesday following, the 2 mile Champion Marathon was run from Canterbury to the College. The race received strong patronage from the juniors especially. In that division, A. Tullock won by 15 seconds from Cecil Hynes, with Cantwell a close third. The following also ran:—T. Walsh 4, F. Cardilini 5, J. Halligan 6, G. Wing 7, A. Reading 8, L. Thompson 9, A. Eastaugh 10. Eight others finished.

The Senior Marathonians in order were: Jones, 1; Seaman, 2; Foley, 3; Guhl, 4; J. White, 5. Jones's time was 12 minutes 25 seconds.

The results are as under:-

#### Senior.

100 Yards Championship: Benporath, 1; Campbell, 2; Guhl, 3. Time, 11 1-5sec.

100 Yards Handicap: Henshaw, 1; Young, 2; O'Halloran, 3. Time, 11sec.

High Jump: Guhl, 1; J. Clune, 2; Young and Campbell, 3. 5ft. 3in.

220 Yards Championship: Campbell, 1; Guhl, 2; Malone, 3. Time, 27sec.

220 Yards Handicap: Henshaw, 1; Jones, 2; Foley, 3. Time, 25 3-5sec.

Hurdles: Clune, 1; Guhl, 2; Carter, 3.

Long Jump: Clune, 1; Campbell, 2; Guhl, 3. 18ft. 9in.

440 Yards Handicap: Baldwin, 1; O'Halloran, 2; Jones, 3. Time, 58 3-5sec,

440 Yards Championship: Guhl, 1: Campbell, 2. Time, 60sec.

Tug-o'-War: Seventh A.

880 Yards Handicap: Seaman, 1: Jones, 2: W. Malone, 3. Time, 2min, 19 1-5sec.

Marathon: Jones, 1; Seaman, 2; Foley, 3. 880 Yards Championship: Guhl, 1: Malone.

J., 2. Time, 2min. 33sec.

Mile Championship: Campbell, 1; Guhl, 2. Mile Handicap: Moselev, 1; Jones, 2; Wil-

Relay Race: Preparatory Class, 1; Leaving, 2: Junior, 3.

#### Juniors.

100 Yards Championship: Rogers, 1: Prosser, 2; Freeman, 3. Time, 12 2-5sec.

100 Yards Handicap: V. Clarke, 1; A. Clarke, 2: Rogers, 3. Time, 13 1-5sec.

50 Yards Juvenile Championship: Coyne, 1: Karlovsky, 2: Fitzgerald, 3. Time, 8 4-5sec. High Jump: Abbott, 1; McKinley, 2; Hynes 4ft. 64in.

Sack Race: Cardilini, 1; Cantwell, 2; John-

ston, 3.

220 Yards Championship: Cantwell, 1: Rogers, 2; Freeman, 3. Time, 31 3-5sec.

220 Yards Handicap: C. Walsh, 1; A. Clarke, 2; V. Clarke, 3. Time, 30sec.

Siamese Race: Lee Steere and Hesford, 1; Tulloch and Campbell, 2; A. Clarke and Cardilini, 3.

Hurdles: Prosser, 1; A. Clarke, 2; O'Halloran, 3.

Basket Race: Coyne, 1; Reading, 2; Ryan,

Long Jump: McKinley, 1 ; Prosser, 2; Grogan, 3. 14ft.

Juvenile 75 Yards Handicap: Reading, 1: Fitzgerald, 2; Coyne, 3.

440 Yards Championship: Rogers, 1: Freeman, 2; Cantwell, 3. Time, 70 4-5sec.

440 Yards Handicap: McGuire, 1: Thompson, 2; Reading, 3. Time, 70 2-5sec.

Juvenile Sack Race: Coyne, 1.

2: Junior Class, 3.

880 Yards Handicap: C. Hynes, 1; Tulloch, 2; Halligan, 3. Time, 2min, 34sec.

880 Yards Championship: Wynne, 1: Cantwell, 2; Rogers, 3. Time, 2min. 51sec.

Marathon (2 miles): Tulloch, 1; C. Hynes, 2: Cantwell, 3.

Senior Championship of College: Guhl. 24 points; Campbell, 17 points.

Junior Championship of College: Rogers, 9

points; Prosser, 7; Cantwell, 7. Champion Class: Sub-Junior, 1; Seventh A,

The Sports Committee desires to thank the following for their valuable contributions towards the Prize Fund:-Sisters of St. Joseph; Rev. Br. Director; Messrs. Goode, Durrant & Co.; G. Wood, Son & Co.; D. F. Carbarns & Co.; Anderson Bros.; Aherns Ltd.; John Dynon & Co.; Harris Scarfe, Sandovers; G. & R. Wills & Co.; Boans Ltd.; Hunt's Ltd.; Bryan's Ltd.; Dwyer & Carroll; Mr. and Mrs. J. McM. Clune; Mrs. Benporath; Mr. and Mrs. Grogan; Mr. J. Thompson; Mr. A. Thompson; Mr. R. P. Lanigan; Mr. M. Lanigan; Mr. M. Murphy; Mr. J. R. Campbell; Mr. Jerry Clune; Mr. W. J. Knuckey; Mr. V. Clune; Mr. K. P. Byrne; Mr. J. P. Lanigan; St. Ildephonsus' College Old



(John Murphy).

ROM the time of the Apostles the aim of the Church has been that every nation should have its own native clergy. History proves that wherever the Catholic Church has been long established, vocations among the inhabitants of the country have been sufficiently numerous to supply not only the needs of their own people, but even to send mis-

sioners to evangelize pagan lands.

Australia is now a nation. The aim of the Church in Australia then, is to supply her own priesthood to fill the ranks of her clergy and to send her own sons to convert pagans in other lands. Looking back over the years that are past, we marvel at the rapid progress of the church in this new harvest field but recently laid open to her labourers; we glory in her conquests; but

who are they who have made these conquests? Mostly Irish priests and Irish laymen, for they were the first to bring the faith to our shores. Since those early times, Australia has been dependent for her priests, mainly on the generosity of Ireland. This was but natural-the bulk of the population were of Irish decent, and the church in Australia being in her infancy had to look abroad for labourers to cultivate her vineyard. Nobly did Ireland respond to the invitation to send missioners to this new field, and the stream of noble Irish levites continues to this day to swell the ranks of the Australian priesthood. Deeply thankful then, should the Australian church be to these noble sons of Erin; and deeply grateful she is, and always will be. Gladly will she welcome these champions of the faith who come to teach and guard her children.

But the Australian church, obedient to the wishes of the Soverign Pontiffs, anxiously contemplates the day when she will be able to supply her own pastors. She cannot always depend on the generosity of another land; consequently she has built her seminaries and endeavours through her priests to foster vocations among the youth of Australia. St. Patrick's College, Manly, since its establishment in 1889, coupled with St. Columba's College, Springwood, since 1911, has educated over three hundred Australian students for the priesthood. Other students from Australia studied, and were ordained abroad in Rome or in Ireland. These priests are now on the mission field side by side, with their Irish confreres. But still, the church is dependent on help from without, to carry on her work. This should not be. Australia has now arrived at a stage when she should be able to supply her own priesthood; and according to many learned pastors who have spent long years on the mission, she can supply her own needs if vocations are only fostered.

This brings us to the question, what really is a vocation? Many are deterred by the name itself; they imagine that a vocation must be a distinct call from God to enter the priestly or the religious state; they look for positive signs exterior or interior, without which they are unwilling to take any decisive step. While it is true that a distinct call is sometimes given, this is by no means always the case. The signs of a vocation are usually more general, consisting mainly of the following: Sufficient ability for the necessary studies, sanctity of life, strength of character and a continuous desire to embrace the ecclesiastical or the religious state

through motives arising from our love of God, and our wish to serve Him more perfectly.

Every boy, when he comes to the end of his school career must have decided the question: "Have I a vocation to the Priesthood or to the religious state? Do I possess the qualities which are the signs of a vocation?" Sometimes it is not easy to decide on the answer; it is a vital matter, and on the choice we make may depend the salvation not only of our own soul but also that of many others.

In these doubtful moments let us have recourse to prayer, for light to see God's will; let us also ask the counsel of a prudent director who will be a more competent judge of our qualifications. In this way when we have decided we may go on in peace, secure in the knowledge that we shall not have to regret our decision. If we find we have a vocation, let nothing deter us from our purpose. If God has been so merciful as to call us to the more perfect state, how ungrateful we would be to reject that grace! What could we gain thereby? What earthly enjoyments can be weighed with eternal misery?

Some may feel that they have no vocation to the Priesthood, but still feel a strong desire to serve God in religion. The teaching orders like our own Marist Brothers are always ready to welcome those who come to swell their ranks; and surely, if vocations from their own schools are not forthcoming, where shall these noble men look for successors to carry on the good work? Some again, may not have the ability, or may have a positive dislike for teaching; to these nearly every order is open for the Benedictines, Jesuits, Redemptorists and many others take lay-brothers; and what is more consoling than to labour from morning till night for God and for Him alone.

Now it is to the Catholic Colleges and Catholic Secondary Schools that the Church looks for her priests and brothers, as well as for her educated laity. There the students are more perfectly trained in the knowledge of their religion, and are more capable of deciding truly what is their calling in life. Thanks to the careful training of the Marist Brothers-to their good example, together with that of the Benedictine Monks, St. Ildephonsus' College has been remarkably fruitful in vocations. Among her old boys she is proud to be able to number four Marist Brothers, five students for the secular priesthood, two who have joined the Redemptorists and one the Missionaries of the

Sacred Heart. This is a good record for the short space of eleven years. It should excite the present students to follow the good example. All have not vocations, but all can share in the good work by asking God in their prayers to bless their Alma Mater with

many vocations to the priesthood, and to the religious life. In this way our College will do much for the propagation of our Holy Faith in Australia; she will help very materially in the attainment of that great end, "A National Priesthood."



(Vesty Byrne: Leaving Class).

E

VERY nation of the world, ranking either among the greater or the lesser powers, has some outstanding feature in the line of architecture or engineering, painting or sculpture,

which places one or another of its cities among the sights of the world. America has its subterranean railways; England, its beautiful architecture; Russia, the Siberian Railway, and Africa the Suez Canal. Such are a few land-marks of the world-wide fame; but wonderful achievements in the world of science can also be attributed to the smaller divisions of these vast Continents. So also in our own native land, Australia-the West has in C. Y. O'Connor, the engineer of the Kalgoorlie Water Scheme, a name that shall live in our hearts in grateful remembrance of a persevering and energetic worker. Our country is justly proud of such a zealous pioneer, and his monument on the wharf at Fremantle is but a small token of the gratitude which is still due to the man who achieved such dearly-won success for the material prosperity of this State.

In the early nineties of the last century, Bayley and Ford discovered gold on site of the present declining city of Coolgardie, whose immense wealth during the first few years of its occupation excited the wonder of the world. Great quantities of gold were found, and many flocked from far and near to the great gold-mining centre, hoping they would be of happy number of fortunate ones. the of a year At the end quite a township had grown up, which small was growing ever larger on account of the

famous deposits of gold found in the near neighbourhood. Then was found the greatest gold-mining centre perhaps the world has ever known—Kalgoorlie—which contained the wonderful Golden Mile and other diggings with riches untold, down deep.

The population of the two cities was thriving year by year, until it was found necessary to have a permanent supply of water, both for the mines and for the use of the population. The question of supplying a large quantity of fresh water to the gold-fields was considered in 1895, when a scheme was adopted for supplying 50 million gallons per day. From that day the Government, much to its credit, pushed forward the great scheme on which the expenditure up to 1921 totalled the huge sum of over three and a half million pounds.

For the vast undertaking the Government chose a man who fully justified the faith put in him—C. Y. O'Connor. At the time of his appointment this energetic man was Assistant Engineer to the Government of New Zealand. He was making fame there as the engineer to the construction of the coach road from Christchurch through the famous Otira Gorge to Hokitika on the West Coast. Step by step he reached the post of Under Secretary for Public Works, and later Marine Engineer for the whole Dominion.

It was 1891 when he accepted the offer of the West Australian Government, who gave him the position of Engineer-in-Chief and Manager of Railways. He continued his dual office for some years, but then gave up the latter position in order to devote the rich resources of his great mind to two great Westralian engineering necessities—the Fremantle Harbour and the Kalgoorlie Water Scheme.

His ideas for the Fremantle Harbour met with considerable opposition from the greatest English engineer of the day, but—nothing daunted—he convinced the W.A. Government of the practical value of his scheme. After six years the G.M.S. "Gera" had the proud distinction of showing the way through the harbour entrance, anchoring off Victoria Quay, proving Fremantle capable of accommodating the largest visiting vessels and vindicating O'Connor's engineering honour.

inches. From the Weir the water is conveyed to No. 1 Pumping Station, situated at a distance of only 4-mile from the Reservoir, when it is conducted into a concrete tank of 500,000 gallons capacity at the 2nd Station 14 miles from the Weir. The water is lifted a height of 410 feet between the 1st and 2nd Stations. No. 2 Pumping Station raises the water another 370 feet into a concrete tank



Mundaring Meir.

His crowning achievement is undoubtedly the Goldfields Water Scheme.

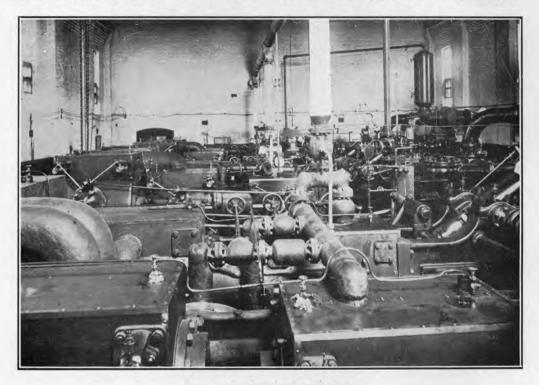
The actual commencement of the Scheme took place in the year 1898 with the building of Mundaring Weir. Operations went on with wonderful rapidity, and in March, 1902, water was conducted from the Weir through seven miles of piping. After that the work went forward by leaps and bounds. Pumping Stations were erected between the Weir and Kalgoorlie at distances varying from 78 to 295 miles from the main reservoir, which has a total capacity of 4,650 million gallons, entailing a total cost of £249,000.

The water for the Weir is supplied by the Helena River, which has never failed to overflow the Weir except in 1914, when the average rainfall in that area was only 14.6 of 1,000,000 gallons capacity in the vicinity of West Northam, whence it gravitates to No. 3 Pumping Station at Cunderdin, at a distance of 75 miles from the second Station. From Cunderdin the water travels 62 miles into a tank of 1,000,000 gallons capacity near Merredin. No. 4 Pumping Station carries the water 32 miles into two receiving tanks of 1,000,000 gallons each at Carrabin, whence it is raised 161 feet to No. 6 Station, situate at Ghooli, near Southern Cross. Thence it is carried to a 1,000,000 gallon tank through 31 miles to Gilgai. From Gilgai the water is conducted to a tank of 14 million gallons capacity at Koorarawalyee, whence it gravitates past No. 8 Pumping Station at Dedari, to Mt. Charlotte Reservoir of 2,000,000 gallons capacity. The latter is in a fine

position, which enables the water to gravitate with ease over the cities of Kalgoorlie and Boulder, and the great mines of the Golden Mile.

Thus we may trace the course of the water originating in the Helena River, which is conveyed over a distance of 350 miles to a parched, but rich, tract of country 1240 ft. above

Such is the history of the Kalgoorlie Water Scheme, whose value to the outlying centres of our State cannot be exaggerated. By its means not only have the Goldfields been benefited, but new areas of settlement have been occupied and liberally supplied with good water. Nevertheless, we must associate with its great success a sad and touching incident—the tragic death of its great origina-



Cunderdin Pumping Station.

the level of the sea. As we have seen this is accomplished by eight Pumping Stations, each having a tank of 1,000,000 gallons aver age capacity. More truly than Egypt is "the gift of the Nile River" are the habitable goldfields of the West—the gift of O'Connor's engineering skill. In passing, it is well to associate with the great achievement of this State the name of its greatest pioneer and explore—the late Lord John Forrest. He was one of the remarkable few who had statesmanlike insight into the future of the Fields, and supported as far as he was able the action of the Government then in power.

tor, who committed suicide in Fremantle in the year 1902.

His death was by many attributed to lack of official support and sympathy and to severe criticism; but time has proved conclusively that his views were right in theory and practice. A grateful State has, however, exonerated his memory and shown its appreciation of his many and great works. His monument at Mundaring and the colossal statue erected to his honour on the Mole of Fremantle Harbour are tributes of gratitude for his feat of untiring energy, hardly parallelled in the history of Engineering, but ill-repaid during his life time.



Right Reverend Dr. Ryan, C.Al., Bishop of Geraldton.

Sunday, the 7th October, will be long remembered in Geraldton, as the date of public welcome to the new bishop—the Right Reverend R. Ryan, C.M., D.D.

His Lordship arrived on the preceding Friday morning, accompanied by His Grace Archbishop Clune. The Lord Abbot of New Norcia, Rev. Father P. Cullen, C.M. Ashfield, N.S.W., Rev. Father T. Quinn, P.P., Oakleigh, Victoria, Rev. Father Callan, O.M.I., Fremantle, Rev. Father Alcade, O.S.B., and Rev. Fr. Dunne, B.A. The party were received by the Very Rev. Dean Graber and Rev. Father Prendergast, accompanied by a large number of the other clergy of the diocese. The solemn induction took place at the Cathedral in the evening, when addresses of welcome were read by both clergy and laity.

On the following afternoon His Lordship

was accorded a civic welcome, presided over by the acting mayor, and at which all the principal citizens of Geraldton were present.

The reception by elergy and laity took place on Sunday afternoon, when his Lordship was welcomed by pastors and flock at a magnificent banquet in the large hall of the Presentation Ladies' College. This was the occasion of an eloquent oration from His Grace Archbishop Clune, which held the large assembly spell-bound through its all too short duration. In the various addresses delivered by His Lordship he completely won the hearts of his hearers, who speedily realized the justice of His Grace's observation that Bishop Ryan was well worth waiting for.

With such a leader, backed up by a devoted, if small, band of zealous priests and a flock whose loyalty is in inverse ratio to their numbers, the future of the diocese of Geraldton is assured.





Music Jupils, 1923.

sows thoughts will reap deeds, habits, character. The force of these words is exemplified in the proper study of music, which results in a rich harvest of self-restraint, self-reliance, industry, patience, perseverance, powers of observation, retentive memory, painstaking effort, strength of mind and character. Realizing these beneficial effects the College authorit-

T has been said that he who

Without over-lapping other branches of a college education, set hours for lessons and practice are carefully arranged by Brother Director.

ies gives every encouragement to those stu-

dents studying music.

During recreation hours and free times, sounds of vigorous practice may be heard from all parts of the College. Pianos, violins, cornets, an occasional clarionet or flute, the deeper notes of the baritone and euphonium, and 'cello, all join in the strangely mixed harmony. The orchestra consists of the more advanced pupils—fifteen in number—and the skill, technique and interpretation displayed in their performances at our periodic concerts reflect considerable credit on its members and their devoted teachers, Mr. K. Meyer, A.L.C.M., and Miss A. Meyer, A.T.C.L., L.T.C.L.

In recognition of their progress in Orchestral work and the good-will and earnestness at practice, the music teachers invited members of the orchestra to a banquet after the mid-winter concert. This was a very homely

gathering. Speeches were made by Mr. Meyer, Brothers Guibertus, Brendan and Athanasius, eulogising the good work done, and encouraging to greater efforts. A brief reply was given by each member, and proceedings terminated with "They are jolly good Fellows."

The College choir contains fifty-five members, drawn principally from the junior classes. Practice takes place each morning for a quarter of an hour (8.45 to 9). The items by the choir are much appreciated by our concert audiences.

For ten minutes after night prayers each

evening all the students join in practice in hymn singing. Great interest is taken in this beautiful part of the Church's ceremonies, and owing to careful attention paid, we now have harmonised congregational singing—the seniors taking thirds and the juniors altos and sopranos.

As the day concludes with the singing of God's praises, so at Mass each morning in consecrating to God the coming day, we again raise our voices in sacred song.

In the words of a recent writer: "This is a happy home, whose members are united by the singing of noble concerted music."



O

N Monday, March 12, the boys had the very great pleasure of listening to a most interesting lecture delivered by the Rev. Father Van der Schueren, S.J., concerning the work and life

of Christ's devoted Apostles on the rich mission field in India, where he has spent 39 years of his life. He commenced by saying what a great pleasure he always found in having a talk with boys, laughingly ascribing his affection for them to a resemblance in character as well as in appearance to Father Christmas. Stating that it was in 1884 that he first set foot in India, he went on to describe the condition of the poorest class of native in the interior of Bengal, of whom no fewer than 43,000,000 were scattered throughout the vast jungles and forests.

Dwelling in miserable mud-huts, windowless and without furniture of any description, their lives were spent in the most abject poverty. Cutivating small patches of rice, their sole article of diet, they rarely managed to obtain an income of more than £10 per annum for a whole family. It was to convert this vast mass of people that Father Lievens, a young priest on the Indian mission, felt himself called in 1885, and after obtaining permission from his Archbishop he went to devote himself to his self-chosen life's work. The first two years were spent learning the three chief languages in main use among the

tribes. He dwelt in the most miserable of mud-huts, and during this period made probably 50 or 60 converts. In order to explain how the devoted priest, after two years, first really gained the confidence of his future converts, it is necessary to revert once more to the condition of these simple people. In bad seasons usurers swooped down on them and persuaded them to borrow money at a merely nominal interest-something over 150 per cent. per annum. The poor, unsuspecting natives did so, and then soon unable to pay either interest or principal, had their rice plots seized and were themselves reduced to the position of slaves. Father Lievens, having studied closely the laws made to protect these tribes, told them that seizure of land made under the conditions described were unlawful and invalid, and that the real owners by application to a court could have their lands returned to them. The natives, however, were too terrified to do anything, and the indefatigable priest personally took up their cause, and so eloquently pleaded on their behalf that the judge ordered full restitution to be made. This incident won completely the confidence of the natives, and thousands flocked to the missionary. Whereas at the end of the second year the converts barely totalled 60, at the end of the fifth they had risen to 72,000. Surely a marvellous visitation of God's grace!

Father Lievens, unable to instruct alone all those who presented themselves, applied for help to the Pope, and when the latter appealed to the Jesuit Houses of Belguim, immediately 169 priests answered, as ready to set out for India immediately. Thus was commenced the Mission, and during the last three years of Father Lieven's stay (1890-92) he established a wonderful organisation that exists, working as usefully as ever to this day.

First he picked from the converts the

for piety and wisdom at this school were sent to the "Ranchi," or head school, which soon became a seminary, and from where, in 1914, the first native priest was ordained.

Similarly for the girls. At Father Lieven's first appeal, devoted and self-sacrificing Sisters of Loretto from Ireland had come to India, and soon an Order of native Nuns, "Sisters of St. Anne," was formed, whose



The Missionaries assembled at Khunti.

Standing: Fathers Mathias, Barla, Petersen, De Berraly, Van den Bossche, Seated: Fathers De la Croix, Boone, Van der Schueren, Bockaert.

most intelligent and pious, and after carefully instructing them, sent them out as catechists to prepare others for baptism. Schools he established, too, staying through the long hours of the night after a hard day's work to prepare native teachers. His system of education was most carefully graded. From the village schools, the best boys were sent to a boarding school at the Mission headquarters of the district, to which the village belonged. The pick of these were then sent on to a special boarding school in Calcutta, where they received the finest secondary education and finally, those notable

assistance was simply invaluable to the missionaries in their work. Father Van der Schueren described divertingly, but plainly with the highest admiration, the life of those holy Nuns. A single mud room, their convent, they are but once a day, and travelled astonishing distances on foot to teach and instruct. Passing from the life and work of Father Lievens, who died at the age of 37, during a visit to Belguim in 1893, the lecturer went on to paint in a vivid and highly amusing manner, the customs and habits of the natives. Numerous and interesting as they were, sufficient space can be found only

for the best—that concerning the circumstances surrounding the celebration of marriage.

All these take place in one month—February—since then, there is no work to be done in the fields. For three weeks the couples—women in one house and men in another—live under the supervision of the priest, entering into a sort of retreat, during which they are thoroughly instructed on the duties of the sacred state into which they are about to enter. After this, the couples, of



Fr. Uan der Scheuren.

which there are sometimes more than 130, are all married at the one Nuptial Mass.

The young people all knelt at the altar side by side, and Father Van der Schueren laughed heartily while describing the complications that had at first often arisen through the shyness of those about to be married. Faces were often turned away to one side, while bashful answering was being made to the momentous question, and cases were not infrequent where the wrong couples were united. When the Father explained that this difficulty was afterwards overcome by tying the couples together before the ceremony, the laughter of the audience was spontaneous and appreciative.

Before going on to the "stories" whose promise had been hailed with cries of delight

from the younger part of the audience, Father Van der Schueren said he wished to touch on one more phase of the Mission's history, and described how the whole existence of the Mission had been threatened when the funds, annually subscribed by the pious Belgian Catholics, were cut off with the outbreak of war in 1914. He told how he, assisted by the greatest of kindness of Lord Carmichael, Governor of Bengal, had formed a committee to keep alive the Mission. The remarkable fact about this committee was that, of its 18 members, only two were Catholies; its chairman was the head of the Calcutta Freemasons, and its other members were of every imaginable creed and denomination. This committee worked magnificently, and, aided by the unwearying efforts of Father Van der Schueren himself, who during the years 1914-18 visited nearly every country of the world lecturing and preaching, enabled God's holy work to be carried on without pause or cessation. His own efforts the modest Father hurriedly glossed over in a few words, but that did not prevent his listeners from guessing what they did not already know.

This was the end of the first part of the Reverend Father's "talk," and was followed immediately by a series of stories and anecdotes dealing with the adventures and dangers undergone uncomplainingly by the gallant missionaries. So interesting were they, and so entertainingly told by the genial speaker, that they surpassed, if that were possible, the preceding part of his address. One must be inserted, not because it was the most exciting and thrilling, but because it illustrated best the spirit of the workers in this part of the Lord's Vineyard-their complete disregard of all personal safety when the well-being of their beloved converts was at stake. A huge man-eating tiger had swooped down one night on a native village and killed two women. The poor inhabitants were terrified, and dared not take the slightest measures to kill it. In their terror they fled to the priest, and the latter, a crack shot, told them he would do his utmost to kill the monster. Armed with a gun and Meade explosive bullets, he proceeded to the spot where the tiger was last seen. Watchers told him it was lurking in an adjacent maize field. Undeterred by the frantic warnings of the natives, he proceeded into the maize, followed by one attendant, who was carrying a spare gun. The priest was advancing cautiously, bent double, when suddenly, without the slightest warning the terrible animal leapt on him from behind. One tremendous blow with its paw it gave, and then at the sound of the fleeing native's gun, fled. Too late, however, the gallant priest was dead. This anecdote finished the most interesting lecture it has ever been the privilege of the boys to hear, and when the Father said that he would be amply rewarded if they offered up a few occasional prayers and had for their intention the next time they received Holy Communion the success of the

Indian Mission, there was prolonged cheering and clapping.

In the early afternoon Father Van der Schueren left New Norcia, farewelled by loud and hearty cheering, after asking Brother Guibertus to grant the boys a half holiday. This, the Director replied, he would have the greatest pleasure in doing, in return for the Rev. Father's entertaining and instructive lecture.

# Examination Results ...

The results of last year's examinations came too late for publication in the Magazine. Our Junior and Leaving Classes did average good work, but included a few exceptionally good passes and were not without a disappointment or two. We offer our congratulations to all on their good year's work. We are hopeful of better results in the present Leaving, and expect the Juniors to reach a fairly high standard. St. Gertrude's College last year, as in recent previous years were remarkably successful. Hardly a subject was missed in the Junior, and Leaving candidates were little inferior. Congratulations on the results of very earnest work, to the Sisters and their pupils. Following are details :-

# St. Ildephonsus: Leaving Certificate-

Kevin P. Byrne—English, French, Mathematics, History, Drawing, Agricultural Science.

Richard J. Bryant-English (March) French, Mathematics.

Morris O. Gorman—English (distinction), French (distinction), Mathematics, Physics.

William C. James—French, Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics.

### Junior Certificate-

Daniel Baldwin-English, Latin, French, Mathematics, History, Physics, Drawing.

William J. Bryant—English, French, Mathematics (March), History, Drawing.

John F. Butler-English, Latin, Mathematics, History, Drawing.

Charles W. Cunningham— English, French, Mathematics, History, Physics, Chemistry, Drawing. Francis Edwards—English, Latin, French Mathematics, History, Chemistry, Physics, Drawing.

Lawrence Hynes—English, French, Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, Drawing.

John W. Guhl-English, French, Mathematics, History, Drawing.

William Moffat—Engilsh, Latin, French, Mathematics, History, Physics, Drawing.

Reginald Mitchell—English, Mathematics, (3); Drawing.

Adrian Moseley—English, Latin, French, Mathematics, History, Chemistry, Physics, Drawing.

James Riley—English (1922), History, Mathematics, French, Physics (1921)

# St. Gertrude's: Junior Certificate-

Eunice K. Brown—English, French, Mathematics, Geography, History, Drawing.

Jessie I. Campbell—English, French, Mathematics, Geography, History, Drawing.

Doris M. Haywood—English, Mathematics, Geography, History, Drawing.

Lucy J. Hedditch—English, French, Mathematics, Geography, History, Drawing, Music.

Molly M. Lynch-English, French Geography, Drawing, Music.

Bridget M. Ryan—English, Mathematics, History, Drawing.

Nellie M. Spillane—English, French, Mathematics, Drawing, Music.

Mary F. Herley—English, Mathematics, Geography, History, Drawing.

# Leaving Certificate-

Mary I. Connolly-English, French, History.

Laura B. McAlwey-English, Mathematics, Drawing (distinction), Music. Bride M. McKinley. (1921)-English, Mathematics, History, Drawing. (1922)-Latin, French (distinction), Geography, Applied Mathematics.

#### MUSIC RESULTS.

The following were the results obtained from the Trinity College (London) Music Examiner in September. The results were very gratifying. Fifteen young boys presented, two got Honours, three credit passes, nine

Piano: First Steps, Credit Pass (over 80 per

cent) : William D. McInnes, Alan Foley, Colin A. Campbell.

Pass: Aloysius B. Clarke.

Preparatory, Honours: Keith F. Spruhan.

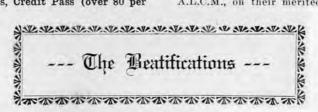
Pass: Llewellyn H. Chawner.

Violin: Preparatory, Pass: Alan B. Lonergan, Michael D. Coyne, John L. Maley. Junior Pass: Francis Cardilini, Lavus O.

Gorman, Francis J. Leen, John J. Mont-

gomery.

Intermediate, Honours: Ivan J. Campbell. Congratulations to all these young musicians and to their devoted teachers, Miss A. Meyer, L.T.C.L., and Mr. K. A.L.C.M., on their merited success.



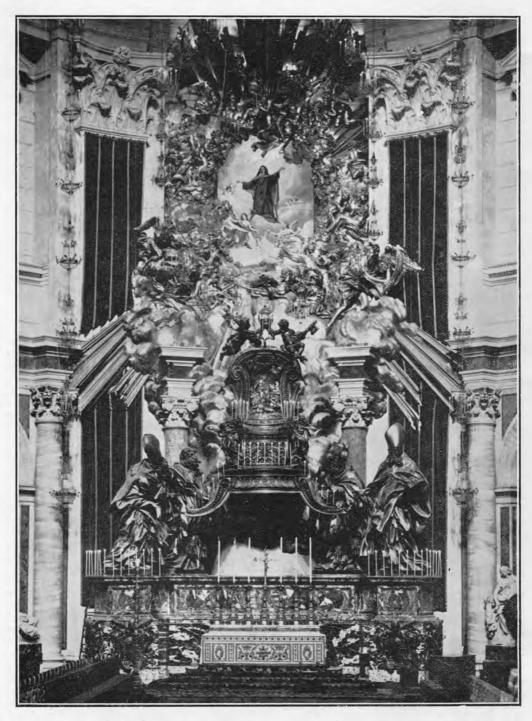
(Fred Byrne)

It is an undeniable fact that those who are privileged to pass a few years in Rome as students are really fortunate. The classical fame of the old mistress of the world with such historical monuments as the Coliseum, the Forum and the Capitol is sufficient to render any city immortal and to maintain one's interest for a lifetime. But what are these reasons to us who are Catholics, privileged to live in the city of the Popes, surrounded on every side by the tombs of saints and martyrs. But I think the climax of all emotions is reached when one kneels at the feet of the Vicar of Christ, when one realizes the dream of a lifetime by kissing his venerable hand and experiences the happiness of assisting at his Mass, of receiving Holy Communion from him. Such is always Rome, and such are the privileges to be enjoyed at all times; but there are moments when all these can be experienced in a special manner, and in which the marvellous activity of the church is shown much more clearly, and which make a deeper and more lasting impression. Among such occurrences, a prominent place must be given to those events which happen at rare intervals such as Beatifications and Canonizations. In the first place these ceremonies point to the holiness of the Church, for they embody a declaration of sanctity exercised to a heroic degree. Concerning the truth of such sanctity there can be no doubt, because evidence is sifted in most scrupulous examinations. The

care taken to place beyond discussion the genuine sanctity of her children as well as the extraordinary splendour with which it is declared, shows clearly the constant desire of the Church to put before the faithful examples of holiness obtained in every walk of

This year we witnessed the Beatification of three glorious children of the Church, viz., of Venerable Sister Theresa, of Venerable Michael Garicoit, and of Venerable Cardinal Bellarmine. I think it will be of interest to many of the readers of this Annuai to know how the ceremony is carried out.

I shall first of all give you the main stages through which the cause has to pass before a person can be beatified, so that you may see the care the Church takes in declaring anyone blessed. The cause of Beatification is not an affair that can be got through in a few months. Generally, many long years have to pass after the death of a person before the cause can be even introduced into the Sacred Congregation of Rites; and then many more years may pass in examining and considering before anything final can be decided upon. When the cause is first placed before the aforesaid congregation the person receives the title of Servant of God. Then, when the case has been well considered by the Cardinals, Prelates, and other members of the Congregation, and has been approved, it is presented to the Holy Father, who, after having considered it, declares that such a



Blessed Theresa of the Child Jesus.

person has practised virtue in a heroic degree and the person is declared Venerable. Now, the real test begins. The whole case has to be reconsidered, and all the objections brought forward by the "Devil's Advocate" have to be solved, or else the case is dropped. Then they have to consider the miracles worked through the intercession of the person in question, and at least two of them must be found genuine before the cause can be proceeded with. The proof of two miracles having been established, they are presented to the Pope, who declares them "above doubt," and informs the Congregation of Rites that they can now safely proceed to the solemn Bentification.

The ceremony itself is one of the simplest, and yet most imposing. At the appointed hour, all the Cardinals and Prelates of the Sacred Congregation of Rites enter the Basilica in procession, followed by the Bishops of the diocese to which the "Blessed" belonged, vested to sing the Pontifical Mass. When these have taken their seats on the Gospel side of the Altar of the Choir of St. Peter, the Cardinal Archpriest of the Vatican Basilica enters and takes his place in front of them. The postulator of the cause, accompanied by the Secretary of the Congregation of Rites, presents himself to the Cardinal Prefect of the same congregation, and asks permission for the Decree of Beatification to be read. This obtained, the postulator approaches the Archpriest of St. Peter's and seeks leave to publish the decree in his titular Church. The Secretary then mounts a platform and announces to the world that the person has been solemnly declared Blessed.

The screen covering the picture of the newly Beatified in Glory is now dropped, magnificent illuminations are switched on, and St. Peter's gleams in all its splendour—with thousands of dazzling lights—while the choir breaks forth into that sublime hymn of thanks-giving, the Te Deum.

Then follows Pontifical Mass in honour of the person just "raised to the Altar."

In the evening we again made our way to St. Peter's where we found a crowd about ten times as numerous as in the morning. In this part of the ceremony the Pope was to come and venerate a relie of the Blessed. The papal procession began from the Chapel of the Pieta and came down the main aisle lined on either side by the Palatine Guards. At the head of the procession was carried the Papal cross, that glorious sign with which the Church began and continues to conquer the world. Then came the Monsignori from

the Vatican, followed by the Vicar of Christ himself in the Sedia Gestatoria carried along on the shoulders of his Chamberlains. As His Holiness enters the basilica he is announced by the inspiring tones of silver trumpets from the gallery above. Behind His Holiness followed the Cardinals, that renowned body of princes of the Church famous the world over for their science and piety.

Having arrived in front of the Altar over which was the picture of the newly beatified, the Pope descended from the chair, knelt on the prie-dieu and prayed before the image, at the same time venerating the relic of the Blessed exposed on the Altar. He then approached the Altar and receiving incense from the Cardinal Archpriest, he incensed the relia while the choir sang the hymn which varies according as the person is a confessor, virgin or martyr. The Pope then returned to his place and remained standing till the hymn finished. When the Blessed Sacrament was exposed on the Altar he incensed it, but at the end of "Tantum Ergo" the Bishop of the diocese of the Blessed gave Benediction in presence of His Holiness. After the Divine Praises the postulator of the cause and the general of the Order approached His Holiness and presented him with a beautiful bouquet, a handsomely bound copy of the life of the Blessed as well as the relic that was exposed on the Altar, thanking him at the same time for honouring the Order by numbering another of its members among the Blessed. The procession then withdrew from the Church, and thus the function terminated.

Perhaps never before were there beatified three persons whose examples are so adapted to the present needs of society as those raised to the Altar this year. But I think the example most beneficial to the young is that of the Little Flower.

It is only twenty-six years ago since this Little Flower of Lisieux passed away, hidden in a Carmelite Convent, after having reached at the age of twenty-four years the highest degrees of holiness, which she attained by her "Way of Little Souls" remarkable in simplicity and humility. To-day she is known the world over and is invoked by millions of Catholics.

In the other two persons beatified we have two more special patrons adapted to our times. At no other time was the desire to convert the pagan world greater than it is to-day. Let us then implore Blessed Michael Garicoit to help the missioners in their noble



Blessed Garicoit in Glory.



Blessed Bellarmine in Glory.

work for he in his ardent desire to win souls for the Sacred Heart founded that congregation known as the Missionaries of the Sacred Heart.

And again when we see our Holy Father attacked by our adversaries let us invoke

that wise and holy Jesuit Bl. Cardinal Bellarmine, who at the time he lived, was the bulwark of the Church and the hammer of heretics; who had St. Francis Borgia as his Superior, St. Charles Borromeo as his friend, and who was the spiritual father of St. Aloysius Gonzaga.



[Brief extract from Lisle Pym's letter about May last. He is engineer with the Anglo-Persian Oil Company].

The oil fields are situated about 170 miles to the north of the Persian Gulf, whence we can see the snow-capped peaks of the Bahhtiri Mountains. I came by steamer to a port at the mouth of the Shat-el-Arab, and then took a small paddle steamer for the remaining 100 miles up the River Karun which meanders through the desert, with only a native village here and there, to break the monotony. This part of the journey took several days, and to make matters worse thravigator refused to carry on until the festivities of the Persian New Year were over. The last stage of the journey I did by car.

An oil field is somewhat different from what I imagined; there are no huge columns of oil gushing from a hole in the ground, as is popularily imagined; the oil is under control from the moment it is tapped.

At present I am sharing a tent with two other men, from English universities, but we are quite comfortable, having the electric lights and fans, but we expect to move into a bungalow within a month or two.

Meanwhile we are surrounded by an army of boys, guards, grooms and cooks. The Sheik of Mohammerah supplies guards for the Company's property, and at night we are kept awake by their howling; this being their way of signalling to one another. The

Company pays the Sheik annually, and should anything be stolen, the Sheik is responsible. One morning I woke up to find my suit missing, and I immediately reported at the office. Another body of warriors, armed to the teeth, soon made their appearance, headed by a fat old Grand Vizier carrying a cane and a revolver. They arrested every native in the compound including the guard of the night before, and on arrival at the Sheik's palace, both innocent and guilty were trussed up by the heels, had the soles of their feet beaten until the guilty one confessed. The Persians themselves are very primitive in most things, but the Khans the Sheik's governors do things on a grand scale. The spoken language is very easy to learn, but I think it will be years before I get anything like expert at the written.

The ordinary Persians live in mud houses or caves in the hillside; however, they have a national dress and grow and grind corn. In fact, there are some water-wheel mills not far from here, which are supposed to have been built by the Romans, when they held sway over the world. The Company offered to install electrical power in these mills, but the natives refused on the plea that the mills had been used for a thousand years without electricity, and it would always do them.

"I had a copy of last year's Magazine sent me; it is getting more difficult to recognise faces each year, both among the Brothers and boys."



### Hidwinter Concert ...

A varied programme of musical and dramatic items was presented in the College Theatre on Wednesday evening, before the break-up. The items were prepared with plenty of enthusiasm, since the histrionic and musical talent of each class was to be judged by the two numbers presented by its representatives appearing on the stage during that evening. Now that the concert is over, public opinion records its vote in favour of no class, but decides that the resulting concert was a most entertaining and instructive one. The orchestra was trained to the moment, and performed its part with a nicely-judged balance of parts, sweetness of harmony and a precision that reflect great credit on the work of Mr. K. Meyer, A.L.C.M., and Miss Meyer, L.T.C.L., the accompaniste. plays gave scope for plenty of original genius, and the players made the very fullest use

of the opportunity.

The evening outside was very unkind to the visitors, and allowed only those of the immediate neighbourhood to be present. The orchestra presented "Pansies for Thoughts" in its overture, and the blend of the instruments was a distinctive feature. In the first of the class items the patriotic spirit of the sevenths gushed forth in the "Australia," of Father M. J. O'Reilly, C.M., rendered in melodious sweetness of tone, though slender in volume. Shakespeare was highly honoured in the next item by the appearance on the stage of the actors from the junior class, to produce the Trial Scene of the "Merchant of Venice." The trial proceeded in clear argumentative style, and the audience was pleased when Shylock received neither his "pound of flesh" nor his "ducats." The Duke of Venice was well played by Jock White, Antonio by E. Benporath, Bassanio, J. Conway; Gratiano, H. Meyer; Shylock, Joe O'Halloran; and Portia, T. P. Shanahan. Next, the Sixth gave their first item in full strength to show their cordial spirit in a class recitation, "Hullo," and did it well. One of the gems of the evening followed in the song by ten of the preparatory class, reminding all of what was uppermost in their minds that evening, "Home Boys Home." Sub Junior's first item took the form of a Violin duet, "Offenbach," by Ivan Camp-

bell and F. Cardilini, played in finished style. The community singing of "There's a long, long trail," by the whole audience, followed, some of whom, in the fewness of visitors, helped to swell the applause of their own item. The song was well sung, considering the temptation of a large body to shout and sing out of time. The orchestra helped with its accompaniment. To finish up the first part of the programme, "A Social Evening'' from Dickens' Pickwick Papers was held. The two opening scenes represented the visit of Mr. Sam Weller (Jim Clune), to Mr. Smauker (F. Grogan, but the third scene, the "soiree," was best representative of Dickens' humour. The evening meal was carried on with jovial chatter, creating a pleasing effect on the audience with the naturalness of the action, but the utterance not always heard distinctly. Mr. Weller and Mr. Smauker were well aided by Dropsy (J. Butler), Harris, the waiter (L. Hynes), Brimstone (J. Horan), Wiffles (W. Moffit), the Man in Blue (D. Baldwin), the Coachman (V. Byrne), and Blazes (J. Guhl). After the "social" and the drinking of Mr. Weller's health, in which he partook, and his reply, the scene ended in a whirl of merriment. The costumes were excellent, and made the old-time pictures seem a reality. Five minutes interval allowed for the reading of the advertisements on the programme.

As the screen went up again, and the rain poured down outside, "Winter Scenes" reechoed from the well-tuned strings of the orchestra, and the piano accompaniment. The item was well received. A humorous recitation, "The Zoo," by N. Rush, representing the Sixth Class, was followed by a selection, "Humoreske," on two violins and the piano by a trio of Seniors, L. Hynes, J. Guhl, and W. Moflit. A comic song by E. Benporath (junior class) was well sung and acted in the guise of a true Bolshevik. He looked the part that he sang, "When I'm in a temper it's true, I'd bite a banana in two." The Sevenths' second item was the 'Pawn Shop,' and despite their disregard for human life, they played their parts bravely in the presence of their departed victim's ghost. The performers were F. Leen (Cohen), W. Davey (his partner Bill), and D. Cantwell (the

ghost). Next, the Brothers gave a very musical item in three parts which was followed by a dialogue, the work of the Preparatory Class, "Woodman, Spare That Tree. C. Walsh persuaded D. Coyne to shoulder his axe and leave the tree untouched. "Shaving made Easy," was Sub Juniors' last item, and a very laughable one. While the barber (T. Wilson) is out, his apprentice (D. Rogers), takes the contract of shaving all the bearded travellers that stray inside. With clever strategy he lures a wandering French musician (T. McAlwey), a travel-stained swagman (K. Flynn), a rowdy sailor (E. Wallace), and a rather stout aboriginal (M. Lynch) into his pillory frame. With his as-

sistant (G. Wing) he lathers them, and shaves them, four at a time, with an immense razor. The sailor, aboriginal, and musician enliven the proceedings with remarks befitting their own calling in life, till all are quickly shaven clean. The last item was by all, with orchestral accompaniment. More patriotic even than the opening "Australia" chorus, the ending one was "My Little Grey Home in the West," and was well produced. The visitors were thanked for their attendance on such a disagreeable evening, and the organising, musical and orchestral directors, the acompaniste, and the programme printers were not forgotten.

# programme printers wer Flectric Light at New Morcia.

Since Friday evening, the 27th July, the installation of the electric light in New Norcia is an accomplished fact. This year His Lordship the Abbot brought about this much-needed improvement. The undertaking was a big one, and necessarily entailed great expense. The actual work was carried out expeditiously, and in spite of inconvenience caused in the class-rooms by the continuous hammering when the workmen were piercing the massive College walls, all cheerfully put up with it, realising the great boon that would soon be theirs.

The power house is a very neat and compact little building situated in the Monastery grounds. The source of power is a twelve H.P. oil engine, which drives a powerful little dynamo. The storage cells, 55 in number, are very neatly arranged in a room just off the engine house. This part of the work was carried out by Mr. Allsopp, of Malloch Bros. In the power house is the main control switch for the whole Mission, and the main meter. Here also is an ingenious ar-

rangement whereby the current is cut off automatically each night at 10 o'clock.

The buildings that are lighted are the Monastery, Cathedral, St. Gertrude's and St. Ildephonsus'. St. Mary's Orphanage is to be wired in the near future. Altogether there are 370 lights. Each building has a meter, a main control on the ground floor, and a floor control on each storey. The wiring is the exposed conduit system, and was very capably carried out by Mr. R. Johnson, of North Perth, assisted by Brothers Placido and Alberto. The Cathedral choir and sanetuary are beautifully illuminated by massive chandeliers. The magnificent new organ has a motor attached to the bellows. Now that so much demand is made on the engine's power, it is the intention of His Lordship to install a new auxiliary gas engine to relieve the oil engine.

In conclusion, we wish to congratulate His Lordship and Father Ubach on the successful completion of the work, which is such a boon to all engaged in compulsory night studies.



## Random Reminiscences 1913-1917.

"Forsitan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit."
---Vergil.

("Perchance these things too it will one day be a joy to recall."

"Shall we expect article? Still time"-so ran the telegram sent from the other side of Australia, reminding me of those half-promised "Reminiscences." And as I stood musing, gazing at the magic name "New Norcia" -a name potent to recall the half-forgotten memories of five happy years-I thought: "How delightful to recall old time! But how often the glamour vanishes when pen and ink intrude! Yes, they were 'great days and jolly days' indeed; but can I marshal those chaotic memories into something like order? And the weather is hot, and there is work enough and to spare, and everything whispers, 'Too much trouble,' andeven these considerations faded away as a host of memories came crowding upon me, and in a flash my mind was over a thousand miles away and back 10 years to a May morning in 1913.

"Mogumber!" rang with startling vividness in my ears as the train drew into an insignificant-looking station. Eagerly gathering my luggage, I stepped out on to the almost deserted platform. Two or three loungers of a decidedly bucolic appearance eyed me somewhat languidly with looks that said as plainly as words: "This chap's from the city." A station sign in bold letters a few feet farther on drew attention to the fact that "R. P. Lanigan" conveyed passengers and mails to New Norcia. So forth I sallied to find "R. P. Lanigan" or his representa-Just outside the station stood the mail coach, a somewhat antiquated conveyance-no motor-cars at New Norcia in those days, ve boys of 1923? But I doubt if, with all your improved methods of travel, you have half the enjoyment we had from our slow rough coach journeys. Have you experienced the joy of the road as we did? Have you ever tasted the romance of a journey by coach along the glimmering bush road nearly two hours before the dawn on a December morning, as fell to our lot in 1914? early bell, the meal amid suppressed excitement-for were we not going home for Christmas?-the boyish faces pale in the light of the coach-lamps, the champing of bits and the jingling of harness; then the procession of coaches with twinkling lamps, along the road through the sleeping bush to catch that Well may you envy us such an early train. experience. Then there were the floods in 1917, when that appanage of modern civilisation, the motor-car, had to come to an ignominious stop just beyond the Yarrawindah Hall, while we who were in the coach gleefully faced the brimming flood, and our good horses pulled us through with the water washing the floor of the vehicle.

But I am disgressing.-I lost no time in making the necessary arrangements for reaching the New Norcia settlement, and while waiting for the start, decided to take stock of the Mogumber surroundings. A heavy waggon, fully loaded, and bearing the name of the Benedictine Community, stood not far off, presided over by a powerful-looking, broad-shouldered, tanned and bearded pioncer in a blue dungaree outfit of a cut I had never encountered before. It was, though I knew it not at the time, no less a person than the redoubtable Benedictine Brother Bertariofamiliar to all New Norcia students of my day-in the outdoor working dress worn by the New Norcia lay-Brothers. Many a time in the years that followed did I greet him as he stood, a picturesque figure, at the door of the flour-mill, and with true Spanish courtesy proffered me his snuff-box. But now he stood beside his waggon, while at a short distance rested the team of horses, attended by two or three black "boys" with the inevitable retinue of dogs.

"We'll be starting now, Mr. ——'' drawled the driver, and a few minutes later we were rattling away from the little station to the accompaniment of frenzied barks from the

canine portion of the spectators.

Need I describe the journey? In truth, it was uneventful enough, until that never-to-be-forgotten moment when the full view of the New Norcia settlement burst upon my sight as we rounded the shoulder of a hill a couple of miles away from it. And no one who has approached New Norcia from the

direction of Mogumber needs any reminder as to the effect of the sudden appearance of this remarkable group of buildings in the very heart of the Australian bush.

Before long the coach was rattling up to the front entrance of the College, which did not have then the finished beauty it has now: there was as yet no cementing nor "tuck-pointing" - just the plain red brick: but the harmony of the structure always appealed to me, and I never wearied, even before its completion, of admiring its beauty, whether in the brilliant sunshine of a glorious Australian day, or after sunset as it stood with its pinnacles well-defined against the evening sky. On that May morning, as I gazed up at the towering structure before mounting the entrance steps, I felt a conviction in my inmost heart that here I would be happy-that here I would find the staunchest friends. And was not my conviction justified? Let the very core of my heart throb an exultant "Yes" in reply.

The friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,

Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of

No more: enough of that. For human words can but feebly give utterance to the deep feelings of sincere friendship.

Brother Stanislaus-gentle, courteous, refined-greeted me as I entered. For nearly three years I was to have the privilege of daily association with him; and what his refining influence did for those under him, let the New Norcia boys of those days bear wit-He had a fund of humour, too, and many and amusing were the stories he could tell-often, with a twinkle in his eye, regretting that I, as one of Scotch blood, could hardly be expected to relish the humour to its fullest extent. His students will remember his painstaking art work, his wonderfully good and correct taste in such matters, and his literary style, which had a flavour all its That first issue (1913) of the College Magazine was a revelation.

And so, under such a Director, and initiated into the details of my duties by Brother Sebastian—we used to wonder how one man could possibly do all the work that fell to his share: he was the "business manager" as well as teacher—I made my bow to the students in 1913. What a crowd of memories a perusal of that year's roll summons up! Faces grave and gay, big and small, flash up and fade away again before my mental vision. Some, I know, are still living; others have passed altogether from my ken; some few have bidden good-bye to this world—Clem

Connor, first captain of St. Ildephonsus'. quiet but firm, and always realiable in those early days when a tradition of discipline had not yet been formed, and youthful minds chafing under restraint made the First Prefect, Brother Walstan, spend many an anxious day and night. Clem always "played the game," whether on the field or off, and the simple but pregnant phrase "Killed in Action" after his name shows that he "played the game" on the sterner battle-fields of Europe, too. Norman Donaldson—a somewhat later arrival-was likewise destined later to meet his death in the Great War; but thoughts of war were far from our minds in 1913-14, as we watched his deeds of powess on the cricket field. In those days he "wrought dire destruction with the ball" with 5 for 10, or "was in great form" with 6 for 18; and what a fine variety of strokes he had with the bat! Who that witnessed it will ever forget his glorious 166 against Marbro in March, 1914; or his still more meritorious 90 not out against a Perth team the same year? Then there was Louis Conway, first President of the Children of Mary at the College, who later was proving himself such a fine type of Catholic young man in the world when he succumbed to the dreaded influenza in the epidemic of 1919. And there were many others, who are still living, and will not expect their names to be recorded in these brief reminiscences along with those who have passed away. Perchance these stray notes may recall to them pleasant memories of the days when they laughed and played and studied amid surroundings so unusual to the ordinary College boy. For let no one think that things were then as they are now. There was yet much to be done to make the arrangements complete. Do you remember, boys of 1913, the one small tank beside the back entrance, filled daily by one of the Mission black "boys" with water from the well-water whose colour was reminiscent of extremely weak coffee? There was no shelter at the back entrance in those days; neither were there any handball courts nor "areade." These improvements came somewhat later; and often we saw Bishop Torres, with hands behind his back in characteristic attitude, moving swiftly but quietly about the unfinished structures and even on the scaffolding itself, keenly watching the progress of the work. That figure in the black Benedictine habit, wearing the simple pectoral cross, was the very mirror of gentleness and courtesy, but with a flash and a fire in those dark eyes which spoke of zeal and energy and great schemes for the improvement of his Abbey and for the cause of the education of youth. Truly indeed speaks the epitaph on his tomb when it describes him as "serving well the education of youth" —de epheborum educatione optime meritus.

Do you remember, too, where you had to go to get a swim? I do not know exactly how far away it was, but it seemed miles along the dusty road and across the stubble fields to the shady pool, whose cool waters you will no doubt admit were worth the trouble-but then there was the return journey! As for such things as rifle ranges and tennis courts-why, they were undreamt of. what mattered it? There was plenty of sport and amusement nevertheless. There were the famous Colour Competitions both in cricket and in football-not to mention handball, baseball and hockey-in mighty deeds were performed. Who remembers the very first century scored?-when Joe Dix made 151, and was carried into the refectory shoulder-high by his enthusiastic Alas, how fickle is Fortune! Did admirers. not that same batsman get a "blob" the very next day against the Mission team, his dismissal (in the second over) being the signal for a burst of frenzied joy from the native population, who had gathered as usual in force from far and near to encourage their representatives? They were enthusiastic cricketers, those native players, and enjoyed their games hugely. Not the least amusing part of the matches were the demonstrations of joy of themselves and their supporters at any particularly good piece of play, as well as their exhortations to the bowlers and the batsmen in general. They were good 'sports,' too, and we always enjoyed our matches with Some of their players were really them. fine cricketers, wonderfully keen of eve and accurate in throwing, Earlier students will recall to memory Ernie Farrell, a really finished batsman, heady bowler, and smart fielder. One instance of his work is as vivid in my memory as if it had happened yester-Donaldson was batting and had made day. nearly 30; in those days he was rather fond of a leg glance. Dave Biggs, with his slow "twisters," was the bowler, and Ernie was fielding at slip, close in. Dave sent down a rather faster one than usual, to leg; and Ernie, anticipating with marvellous accuracy, moved swiftly with cat-like tread right across behind the wicket-keeper, and as Donaldson made his favourite leg glance, snapped up the ball scarcely more than a yard from the bat. Alfred Taylor, who was captain of the Mission XI, in 1913, was a veteran player with a skill that showed what a fine player he must have been in his prime;

and his gentlemanliness in conduct and conversation would put many a white man to shame. We had great games with the white teams, too-Victoria Plains and Marbro-on that famous oval during those five years, and memory recalls more than one name familiar to us in those days. Mr. C. K. Davidson, of Glentromie, the veteran cricketer and footballer, and ever a staunch friend of the College, showed a vigour hardly to be expected from a man of his age, and led his team (Victoria Plains) into the field with the zeal of a youth. We had some "hard nuts to erack" among his players, such as Joe Lanigan, who was a good all-rounder, and had a remarkably safe pair of hands, as many a College big hitter learnt to his cost, big hitter of 1913 was, I think, Fred Lodding, and in our very first match against Victoria Plains his first eight hits were fourers; but a subsequent attempt found a safe resting-place in Joe's hands. Groves, who captained Marbro on more than one occasion, was, I remember, a most difficult batsman to shift-not a mere stonewaller, but one of those quiet plodding batsmen who never get excited, and are well calculated to break a bowler's heart. And many other names come to my mind; but I forbear, lest I should weary you with a lengthy catalogue.

When cricket receded, handball came into its own. The courts at first had merely gravel floors, and the ball played all sorts of tricks, but you will all remember how one year groups of willing workers under the vigorous direction of Brother Gonzaga brought in cartload after cartload of "ant-bed" and clay, and effected a vast improvement in the courts.

When winter came, the shouts of footballers-and of their barrackers-were heard in the land, and the old oval witnessed many a hard-fought battle under the good old Australian Rules code-yes, perhaps I am prejudiced, but I never have been able to "cotton on" to Rugby. Some of our boys, though very small in size, were real treasures as "goal-sneaks" right forward, where they snapped many a smart sixer. We could boast of men of weight too-witness Alec Campbell, who did such sterling work until he injured his knee; it unfortunately came against him later on, during the Great War. I remember how he kicked no less than 10 goals in one match against Victoria Plains in 1915, playing in the forward line, to which he had been removed by reason of his injury. It was in 1915, too, that he shone at cricket against Victoria Plains, putting his weight behind the bat, and scoring 54 in a quarter of an hour, including four sixers and two fourers off one six-ball over! How the boys did yell! Other football names flash up one after another, each seeming to clamour for mention; but why go on? The list is a long one, and it seems invidious to be thus making distinctions. And lo! here I am, dreaming over the old oval, as if there were no other aspects of College life deserving of mention! What about those St. Patrick's Day sports? and the picnics, with those wondrously built huts of foliage in which groups of boys took their ease?-but that was a 1917 invention, I believe. And the brush kangaroo hunting? Many a glorious tramp through the bush we had, altogether apart from pienies, and thought pityingly of unfortunate collegians cooped up in big cities. During midwinter holidays, when only a few boys remained at New Norcia, those tramps were of still more frequent occurrence, and were occasionally followed by a "sing-song" in the evening. Our first attempt to start the latter revealed an excessive modesty and a retiring disposition among the boys; but once they had been successfully coaxed to give an item, there was no stopping them. Perhaps, while on the subject of concerts, I should not forget that first Annual Concert, Old farmers from miles around New Norcia drove in to that entertainment, the like of which had never greeted their wondering eyes before. The Maze Drill and the Indian Clubs were received with gasps of astonishment; and the final "windmill" in the club-swinging exhibition was too much for one bearded bushman, who kept continually jumping from his seat with ejaculations expressive of wonder and admiration. The remembrance of the scenes from "King John'' calls to mind the patient Brother Bernardine with his courage and resignation under a state of chronic ill-health which brought him to the grave little more than twelve months later.

"S-q-u-a-d!—Shun!" The scene changes as my mind wanders to the cadets, of whom we were so justly proud in 1914, and especially in 1915, when they received such eulogies from the military authorities. Of course, it meant plenty of work, and of course a rifle was a poor substitute, you will say, for a ericket bat or a football, especially when one had no chance of firing it. The fact remains that under the cool-headed direction of their Company Commander, Brother Walstan (a man of few words, you will remember) and his assistant Brother Tarcisius, a high state of efficiency was reached which would have done credit to any cadet corps in the Commonwealth, as visiting military men themselves confessed; and the cadets had their

heart in their work, too, when the bugle rang out for the fall-in.

But what strains are those, more soft than the bugle, issuing from that first-floor room facing north? A figure appears at the open window, and the pleasant bearded face of Father Planas looks out over the hills for a moment-I wonder does he sigh for just a little respite from the drudgery of the music teacher ?- and then turns back to the pupil he has in hand. I catch a glimpse of a swiftly-moving violin bow and of fingers fiying over the strings-"Polly" Green is at his lesson, and Father Planas looks on contentedly but alertly. Patient indeed and painstaking those accomplished Benedictines were; and as I saw them-such musicians as Father Stephano Moreno among the number working day after day with the veriest beginners in music, I often wondered where they got their stock of patience. But I need not have wondered; to have seen and heard the Benedictines at the Divine Office-the "Opus Dei"—in the Cathedral was to understand the secret of that "Pax," that "Peace" which is their motto. Grave, melodious, perfect unison-with the Spanish accent giving an added charm. How the mind was carried back to the grand ages of faith as the chant rose and fell—then a pause, and the deep rich bass voice of Prior Bas chanted the Pater Noster, or intoned the Salve Re-When the shadow of death came over the settlement-when we had to mourn the death of our princely Bishop Torres, and, two years later, that of Brother Stanislaus-how the soul-piercing accents of the Church were given worthy expression by those blackrobed sons of St. Benedict, one of whose great glories it is to have ever been in the forefront of the champions of liturgical prayer. It was at New Norcia I first learnt what Gregorian Chant really was-that hallowed music, so simple and unworldly in its appeal, whose strains, please God, will yet be heard in many a Catholic church in this dear land of ours, despite the sneers of modernisers and the prejudices of those who know not its spirit-for does not the Church herself so earnestly desire it? And yet we are sometimes told it is impossible tobut whither is my enthusiasm carrying me? How far afield one's thoughts range, to be Even in the Cathedral there were occasions when thoughts other than solemn came to the mind. The sight of dear old Brother Franquila, the sacristan, with his long white patriarchal beard, giving the "Pax" in such a fatherly way to those little aboriginal acolytes at a High Mass is a

pleasant memory—and only a memory now, for the good Brother, one of the early New Norcia pioneers, has gone to his eternal reward. Perhaps some Old Boys may remember the rather realistic, and to us wholly unexpected, representation of the earthquake and convulsions of nature, at Tenebrae in Holy Week on one memorable occasion. The "fragor et strepitus aliquantulum" of the Rubrics was interpreted in an altogether original way by the native population.

But what of our own Chapel? It was, of course, quite incomplete in 1913-in fact, I think 1917 had come before everything was Plain white walls, no paintings, no beautiful new altar with altar-piece and polished frame, no colouring on the ceiling: such were the features in that first year. We went over one day to see the altar-piece in the studio of gentle Father Lesmes, and found him with two or three of our smallest. boys in the capacity of models; little chubby "Vesty" Byrne (he's changed considerably now, I'll warrant vou) being model for that particularly cherubic little cherub gazing up from below at St. Ildephonsus in the paint-In our simple Chapel, then, teachers and boys assembled early each morning, and a powerful volume of sound arose as they answered the prayers. Then our sacristan "Joe" Halpin-who will himself be standing one of these days at God's altar to offer the Adorable Sacrifice-made all the necessary preparations, and Mass began. I can see now the kneeling rows of boys, and pick out so many familiar faces. The subdued voice of the priest murmurs on, my vision becomes blurred, and-"A penny for your thoughts, Brother!"

breaks in a voice at my ear. With a start I wake from my reverie, to see one of my Brothers, once himself a New Norcia pupil, looking at me amusedly. My eyes fall once more on that telegram which I am still holding in my hand. "Shall we expect article?" The telegram is a "reply paid": what a pity to waste money on the disappointing answer "No!" So whispered the Scotsman within me. The die was cast, the Rubicon crossed; and you have just read the resulting "Reminiscences." "But," I hear you object, "there are so many things you have said nothing whatever about. Do you not remember those many escapades, and eloquent Brother Luis with his black orphans, and "Jack Johnson," and Father Moreno's famous river-boat "La Teresita," and the Monastery orchestra, and the famous hockey games with something like 40 a-side, and the succession of 'blobs' you madedear Old Boys, I remember them all; but even in St. Ildephonsus' College Magazine space is limited, and if you want more reminiscences, I am quite willing that you should write them yourselves next year. One thing I can promise you; if you do write any, I shall read every word of them; and happy indeed will you be if, as you write, the stirring words of Henry Newbolt find an echo in your own heart :-

We'll honour yet the school we knew,
The best school of all;
We'll honour yet the rule we knew,
Till the last bell-call.
For grey days and holidays,
And glad and melancholy days,
They were great days and jolly days
At the best school of all.



With the heavy work of clearing, digging the pit, and building up the four mounds, the foundations of our present complete range, has year by year taken up some of our recreation time. All that work seemed labour lost to us, by the action of the Military Authorities, in disbanding our Cadets last year. After some negotiations between the Defence and College Authorities, it was decided to form a Rifle Club, to take the place of our Cadet organisation; this meant more labour, and in order that that labour would not be lost a second time, and the patriotism of the Benedictine Community in granting land, and supplying material which

has made our range a national asset, should not go for nothing, an spector of Rifle Ranges visited us, and from his report we ascertained that with a few improvements, the Rifle Club could be formed. With a will we set to work, the 500 and 600 yards mounds arose, the stop butt was cleared, flag staffs erected, the gallery platformed, the mantlet raised another foot, and the In due time the .303 telephone installed. rifle reached us, and now each Saturday finds the members of the Rifle Club learning the very necessary and useful art of musketry on their own range, built entirely by themselves and their predecessors.

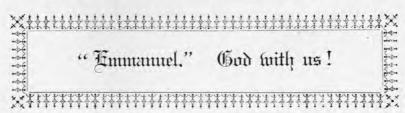
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EW NORCIA weather smiled bright sunshine on the Sunday within the Octave of the Blessed Sacrament's great festival day. High Mass was celebrated in the Cathedral,

and assisting at it were many who had come long distances for this outward profession of Faith, the procession. After Mass the procession moved off in the direction of St. Ildephonsus', the Sacred Host being borne along golden wattle-strewn paths by the Lord Abbot. He was attended by a richrobed retinue of priests, while a number of College boys carried the canopy. Boys bearing lanterns and robed, surrounded the Blessed Sacrament, then came the Monks chanting the Divine praises. St. Gertrude's girls, robed in the blue mantle and wearing the veil of the Children of Mary led the procession. Behind them and following Our

Lady's banner, came St. Ildephonsus' boys. The boys and girls of the Native Colleges and the faithful of the district also took part. Hymns to the Blessed Sacrament were sung alternately by the boys and girls. On arrival at the College, the Sacred Host was carried to the altar prepared in the vestibule. Benediction was then given, and the kneeling assembly bent their heads for a few moments in silent adoration. The procession moved on to the strains of "To Jesus Heart all Burning," this time to the altar, which devoted hands had tastily erected in front of the Convent. Our Lord's blessing was again imparted. The route now led between the native cottages along a pathway with ornamental arches back to the Cathedral, where the final Benediction was given. The pageant was indeed an impressive one throughout its progress, and ably managed by Rev. Father Boniface. singing of the Benedictine, the College and Convent choirs was very devotional.



O come ye sons of men, from every tribe and zone;

O come, adore and praise—Our Sweet Emmanuel!

For great, ah! great is He—that here has raised His throne,

The Holy One of Israel!

'Tis this, the Sacrifice—all undefiled—all clean;

'Tis this, the Lamb of God-who takes our Sins away.

All nations, peoples, tribes—from East to West are seen.

This Victim offering each day.

The friend whom Thou dost love—is sad, O Lord, and, ill;

Good Shepherd, find him rest;—his soul's sore wounds redress. Thou canst it, if Thou wilt;—be, then, my Jesus still.

My hope and help in my distress.

'Tis God, 'Tis God with us-Lo! here he chose to dwell;

Come, children of the Church-His mercies all to sing.

Come, join the joyful throng—His love for us to tell,

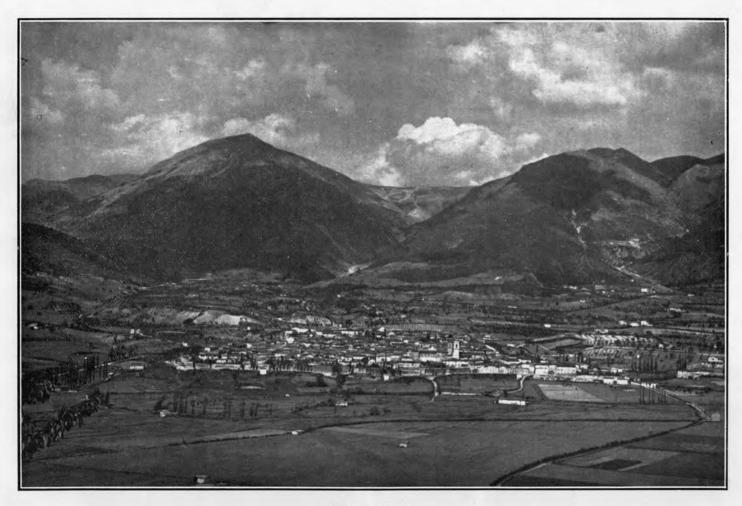
Proclaiming him our victor King.

All honour, glory, praise,—thanksgiving, wisdom, might,

To Thee Emmanuel,—in this, Thy Sacrament!
All hearts be turned to Thine,—all eyes led
by thy light,

All knees to Thee, our Jesus, bent.

-R. Rios, O.S.B.



The old Umbrian City where St. Benedict was born.

New Norcia, of course, has been named after St. Benedict's birthplace.

### . The New Smort

(L. Hynes.)



With a good deal of heavy work before them the boys of 1923 commenced on the Sports' Ground after the first Winter rains. Much time had already been spent on the work in 1922, and most of the large standing trees had been lopped at the roots and pulled down by ropes thrown round the upper branches. The removal of stumps of trees and the small thickets, each about 3ft. high, was the chief work for 1923. The Juniors made themselves useful by packing up fuel round the dead trees, while the Seniors worked continually at the stumps, which gave more tiresome work than the heave and the crash of a lofty tree. Nevertheless, in spite of the unpoetic nature of the work, great and methodical progress was made under Brother Chanel's supervision, and when Brother Xavier invented a new lever method of breaking the tap roots which were difficult to reach with an axe, the work was much simplified.

When nearly all the stumps were uprooted, and the burning off was over, the Brothers decided on a picnic, to which all the Seniors were invited. Everybody attended this workers' picnic on the 23rd September. The day was an ideal one, just warm enough to make a swim inviting. The menu was of the best, and the picnic proclaimed as well worth all the perspiration. After the picnic a small amount of clearing was still left, and the levelling up of holes and bumps was proceeded with. This was soon over. It was then a matter of an afternoon's work to dig out the foundations for four cricket pitches, two for the Juniors, and two for Juveniles; the former two 20 yards, the latter pair 18 yards, each 4 feet 6 inches wide. The pitches were soon laid in concrete in splendid fashion by a tradesman provided by Father Ubach. The boys are now reaping the benefits of their work, and each afternoon the Seniors, Juniors, and Juveniles use the six pitches on the new ground to full advantage. Fielding is much easier than on the old gravelly hill. All the destructive and least interesting part of the work is now complete; the constructive work in the line of shelter sheds, water supply, etc., will be necessities of the immediate future. 1923 boys can make an honest claim for remembrance in this new College asset.

### Our Plast Brothers.

E receive so many enquiries from old and present boys about Brothers who have spent an allotted span at St. Ildephonsus' that a few notes on the whereabouts of those that

have left us may interest no small number.

Before beginning that pleasant little task, I take kind leave to acquaint S.I.C. past and presents, with the first Australian Brother, whose death took place at St. Joseph's College, Hunters' Hill, on the 16th of June last. Brother Edwin had just, last year. celebrated his golden jubilee; having joined the Brothers in 1872, the year of the arrival of the first group of four in Australia. This was shortly before our late lamented dear Brother Stanislaus took the same step. Brother Edwin's fifty years in religion were years prolific in golden fruit of zealous and cheerful fulfilment. After 14 years pioneering work in New Zealand, his last 30 years were spent in generous self-sacrifice, for the uplifting of the youth of Australia at St. Josephs. His life was marked with an allabsorbing devotion to the Society he had embraced; a genial humour and bouyancy of character that was absolutely invincible, a characteristically Australian love of every branch of manly sport. No one could ever come under the influence of Brother Edwin's radiant disposition, without esteeming it ever after a proud privilege. Brother Edwin's spirit of affectionate zeal for the Marist Brothers was conspicuous to the very last. It had been his custom for decades of years to recite daily a special Litany to St. Joseph, the patron of a happy death. We imagine that Brother Edwin's estimate of a happy death would be one in the midst of his labour. And so his prayer was granted. A few hours of illness, and Brother Edwin's fruitful life peacefully ended. His spirit and example will long survive the visitation that deprives us of his personal presence.

The Brothers who have left us have for the most part gradually wended their way back to St. Joseph's at Hunters' Hill. Br. Rupert, our latest loss, has done only the

first stage yet, and is teaching at the up-todate Sacred Heart College at Glenelg, South Australia, where he apparently has become already part of the Institution. There was no phase of St. Ildephonsus' life that Brother Rupert did not patronize and thoroughly enjoy. Anyone who has not stalked the bush after the elusive 'roo in his company hardly knows all his best qualities. He undoubtedly will relish his nearness to St. Vincent's Gulf after a couple of our best summers of golden sunshine. Brother Ambrose has taken up a lasting abode at Assumption College, Kilmore, Victoria, and keeps the sport of the school up to Inter-Collegiate standard. great enthusiast, and of many-sided abilities. we know how valuable Brother Ambrose is on a College staff.

Taking a step further on the way back to Sydney, we meet Brother Sylvester at our latest opening, Campbelltown, some 30 or 40 miles south of the capital. Brother Sylvester has the long-distance record at the College here, 9½ years, and we wish him long years of blessing at Campbelltown. Our experience is that new foundations are blessed in Brother Sylvester.

At St. Benedict's, Sydney, we can meet Brother Edward, one of the pioneers who helped on the juniors for many years with his kindly ways. He finds the Sydney thoroughfares somewhat reminiscent of the everlastings on Everlasting Hill.

We congratulate Brother Walstan on the directorship of a new and flourishing school out in the classic racing suburb, Randwick. High and Primary School are under Brother Walstan's care, and they are sure to be nothing short of models of organisation. Old College boys will guarantee this to be correct. The contingent that represents S.I.C., at the College, Hunters' Hill, Sydney, must have many chats of the West land. Brother George is still at the helm, and Brother Gonzaga is one of his lieutenants. For the past year or two Brother Gonzaga has undergone a deal of heroic suffering, in his own undaunted spirit. He is hopeful still of complete recovery. Brother Sebastian, a pillar of strength in the infancy of our College here, bears a burden of responsibility as

Master of Discipline at S.J.C., the largest of Sydney's Colleges.

Many old boys will remember with gratitude Brother Sebastian's work in their formation in early days at St. Ildephonsus'.

Brother Henry, who succeeded Brother Walstan over here, takes a leading part in the sporting life of St. Josephs'. This year no football XV. in the Great Sydney Public Schools could come within 20 rugby points of his champions. Congratulations to Brother Henry on his premiership and championship in the competition. The sand-plain was one of Br. Henry's favourite quarter-holiday jaunts, and the flora and fauna a high delight of his.

Old boy mathematical and science students will remember Br. Wilfrid's successful efforts in the Public Exams. on their behalf, and his googly breaks on the oval. We remember the frantic but vain efforts of the Moora batsmen to locate their possible direction on one occasion.

Brother Borgia and Brother Tarcisius are to be found over the Tasman Sea, one in the north, the other in the South Island of New Zealand. Brother Borgia writes frequently, and his letters are even yet permeated with a deep down love of the West and its College, and a conviction that he could not be happier in any other earthly spot. He now directs the destinies of Sacred Heart College, Auckland, with his usual vigour and thorough organisation. Far down at the bottom of the map, another generous and untiring labourer, Brother Tarcisius plants and waters his fields in the Dominion. He is doing excellent work among the boys whom he loves so well.

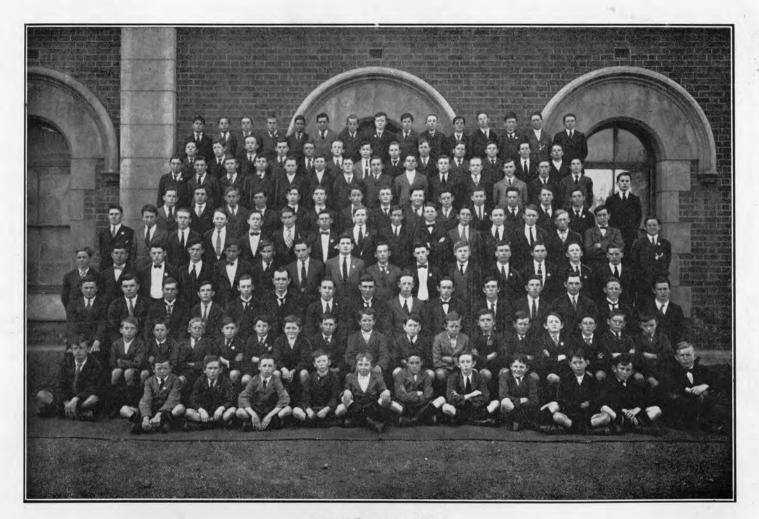
Brother Patrick, who spent some six months of broken health in New Norcia in 1914, will be remembered by old boys of that time. He is now at the Brothers' School at Newcastle; his health is, unfortunately, still unreliable.

Brother Gregory (as Mr. Roy McKechnic), will be long remembered for the work so well done in the first four or five years in our College history. We were privileged in having Brother Gregory in those times, with his store of literary treasures gathered from ancients and moderns, and so generously distributed. He is at present teaching at the Brothers' High School at West Maitland, about 100 miles north of Sydney. We hope to have a few of his many recollections of old times here to adorn our pages before the Magazine goes to the printer. Many thanks for his interest in far-away friends.



The Cathedral and Statue of St. Benedict, in Norcia, Italy.

The house—where St. Benedict and his twin sister, St. Scholastica, were born—has been turned into the Cathedral Church of the ancient City.



College Students of 1923.



Jim Clune.

Feb. 6.—About eighty boys returned to-day; they all think the holidays, as usual, went too quickly. Many old faces are missing, and among them Bro. Rupert's. He was

Feb 8.—Morry Gorman, who brought his young "minor" to the College, got a "send off," and presentation from the Brothers and boys.



Leaving Certifica'e Class.
J. Horan, V. Byrne, F. Grogan, J. Clune.

replaced by Bro. Athanasius, who arrived from the East a few days back in good old West Australian summer weather.

Feb. 7.—The Geraldton boys arrive by the early morning train. John McKay and Charlie Conway fail to put in an appearance. The new chaps were classified, and work commenced. Apparently, some didn't do much study during their absence from College!

Feb. 10.—Had our first scratch match to-day. Only a couple of chaps have been practising in their 'back yard.' There are no champions among the 'new 'uns.' After the match we had a swim (in the Moore River). Morry Gorman left W.A. for Newman College, to study medicine.

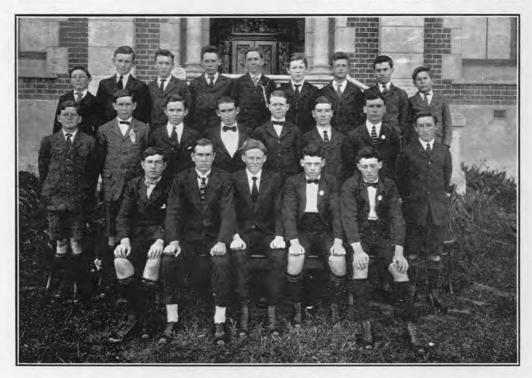
Feb. 11.—Sunday: Opening High Mass at the Cathedral. In the afternoon we had a practice match with "Plains." Paddy Butler is back in their ranks. The match was drawn. Guhl and Illingworth scored well, for the Col, and the Clune Bros., for Plains. The sun, however, was highest with 102 deg. in the shade.

Feb. 13.—The "color compo" captains were elected to-day, and the teams picked. Clune, Guhl, Byrne and James, have the troubles and cares of a captain resting on their

shoulders.

Feb. 20.—Forty more boys have arrived since the 6th, which now brings the total to 120. Received the sad news of Bill Knuckey's father's death, after a short illness. Bill is an ex-student of S.I.C., and a true blue.

Feb. 21.—The 1st year L.C. provided much amusement in their first Chaucerian translations. A climax reached when J.G. translated "crulle lokkes," by cruel looks, and Laurie H. looked round in pained



The Sub-Junior Class.

Top Row.—G. Wing, J. Kelliher, D. Rogers, C. Hynes, J. Seaman, A. Clarke, F. Cardilini, J. McGuire, H. Johnson.

2nd Row.—A. Walsh, E. Lee Steere, T. McAlwey, E. Wallace, J. Sheridan, T. M. Lynch. K. Flynn, I. Campbell.

3rd Row.—M. Lynch, T. Wilson, F. Ryan, J. Malone, W. Malone.

Feb. 14.—Byrne defeated Guhl, and James did likewise to Clune. Another swim. The water is getting lower, but the mercury higher.

Feb. 17.—Clune defeated Guhl, while Byrne vanquished James. The seniors went for a swim, after tea. It reminded many of Crawley.

Feb. 18.—Another practice match with Plains. Paddy Butler struck form, with 75 not out. Four Collegians bagged four ducks, but Byrne and Grogan kept the fielders busy. surprise, at the burst of laughter that followed his answer of "to come," for the meaning of "veneer." Let us hope they will improve.

Feb. 22.—Practice at the nets for 1st XI. in anticipation of a match against Toodyay, on 24th inst.

Feb. 24.—Toodyay arrived with a strong team. Play commenced at 11 a.m. Toodyay were 7 down for 85 before dinner, but put on another 100 afterwards. College could only get 120, Guhl, Young, and Grogan being the only ones to get among the ruas.

- Feb. 25.—Toodyay had another win to-day, when they met Plains. Plains got 109, and Toodyay 9 for 119; Clune and Lanigan for Plains, and Parkins for Toodyay, were the only ones to score over 30 each.
- March 3.—Compo matches still going strong. Clune and Byrne had wins.
- March 11.—College 1st XI. met and defeated the Mission. Bro. Theodore bowled fast and well. They say that the shin is the softest part of a native.
- March 16.—The cricket "compos" were finished to-day. Byrne came out victorious with 16 points. Swims are plentiful nowadays.
- March 17.—St. Patrick's Day. Instead of the usual picnic, we went to the Victoria Plains Sports meeting. It was a great success; Collegians were successful in various events.
- March 19.—The retreat started to-day. Father O'Brien officiated. Many of the younger chaps find it hard to keep silence. Father O'Brien is a great orator, and no doubt there will be many reforms.
- March 23.—The tongues were loosed this morning, and the noise at the breakfast table was deafening, wasn't it Bro. C.? Fr. O'Brien left us; we have to wait 12 months for another retreat.
  - The first XI. played the staff cricket XI. Thinking of the morrow (a school day), we didn't keep them fielding long, and then gave them plenty of strikes. (Break it gently).
- March 25.—No. 1 cricket team played Plains. Game unfinished. The Plains team generally turns up at about three o'clock, and then take batting when they get the toss. Thanks, however, to the lucky spinning of the coin, they have sometimes been beaten at their own game.
- March 25-29.—We've been working on the new ground so as to make it suitable for the "Old Boys" match. It is interesting to see the various types of workers. The "Government stroke" is a common one, isn't it, Denis?
- March 30.—About 25 "Old Boys" came at about 10 p.m. As they didn't make the slightest noise, they woke no one.
- March 31.—The Col. first XI. lost to the Old Boys to-day; but only by seven runs. We had a euchre party that night. It was O.K.—I mean the chocolates won by Pat Lynch, were.
- April 1.—Sunday: General Communion for the "Old Boys." At 1 o'clock there was a banquet for the same. It had a bad effect on them, as they showed that they

- were unable to play either handball or tennis about an hour later. Smyth and Clifford were very slow, and moved heavily about the court.
- April 2.—We got our own back on Tom Staples and Co. to-day, and won by more than seven runs. They all went to a dance at the Yarrawindah Hall, and they didn't get home till morning.
- April 3.—Nearly all the Old Boys went away to-day. Fr. Ubach took them to Mogumber in his Charabanc.
- April 5.—Mr. Wordsworth, the coach of the West Australian XI., arrived to-day. In the afternoon we had practice at the nets under his supervision; a few hints may be valuable for us on Saturday, when we meet Toodyay XI.
- April 7.—First XI. journeyed to Bolgart, a distance of 32 miles, and secured an easy win over the same team that defeated us at New Norcia, 24th Feb. Perhaps it was on account of the beautiful turf cricket ground that we were able to win back the laurels; it wouldn't have saved us, however, if we hadn't finished our fielding before dinner. The people of Bolgart gave us a great time—dinner and tea. Jim Clune top-scored with 77 in fine style.
- April 12.—Bill and Dick Bryant are with us again. They have not forgotten how to play cricket, as they showed in to-day's scratch match.
- April 16.—Played our last cricket match for some time to come against Plains. The match was like the rest of them—unfinished. Plains, however, had their turn at fielding. Congratulations!
- April 22.—First wet day since the last one—which was some months ago. We must have had easily two inches during the day.

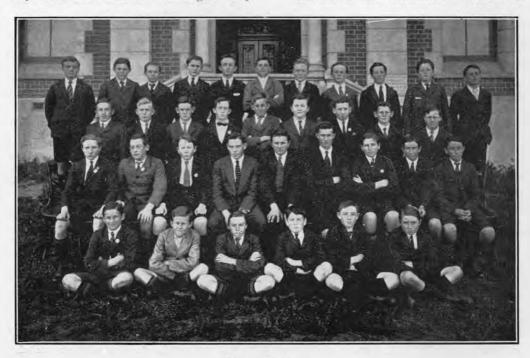
  The Quarterly Competition marks were read out in the evening.
- April 24.—Football commences, and we played our first match. The chaps shaped well, and we should have a good XVIII. this year. J. McKay arrived from Geraldton. He came at the right time, as he is not a bad umpire.
- April 29.—The First XVIII. played the Mission team to-day, and just got home—by about 20 goals. The Mission team is a hefty one, but they never use their weight, except when they forget themselves.
- April 30-31.—As we have joined the Moora Football Association we have been practising during the week under Bro. Chanel, for our first Association match against Berkshire.

May 1.—Mr. Morgan left Mogumber, and was succeeded by Mr. Cochrane. Also, a trial of the electric light in the College proved very successful. There will be much more night study no doubt, when we get the light for good, as the lamp-light used to affect Norman's eyes.

May 3.-At 1.45 a.m. the fire brigade fully

a few who don't take to it very kindly, but let us hope for the best.

May 10.—Ascension Thursday. The boys all attended High Mass in the Cathedral. In the evening the first XVIII. played and again defeated the Mission team. J. McKay umpired, and I believe our opponents want him for the next match also. What's the



### Sebenth Class.

Top Row.—F. Clune, M. Abbott, J. Montgomery, J. Shine, K. Spruhan, T. Hesford, J. Egan, R. McManus, B. Campbell, L. Gorman, D. Cantwell.

2nd Row.—P. Freeman, J. Fryer, J. Grogan, R. McGuinness, E. Lever, F. Leen, W. Davey, R. Swan, E. Massam.

3rd Row.—J. Carter, H. Chadd, W. McInnes, W. Collins, A. Butler, F. Wyatt, J. Callaghan, D. Jones, A. Lonergan.

4th Row.—F. Lee Steere, L. Chawner, E. Doody, J. O'Dwyer, J. O'Halloran, G. Prosser.

manned, put out a fire which broke out at the Monastery. Some of the Brothers and a few of the boys went down to see the sight. A few weeks earlier, and the fire might have been serious by reason of the water drought.

May 6.—The Berkshire football team journeyed to New Norcia, but were severely handled by the College XVIII., the final score being 14.13 to 4.5. Bro. Andrew umpired, being appointed by the Association the previous week.

May 9.—Had another scratch match, and more practice during the week. There are reason? Perhaps it's because they know he keeps them well under control.

May 13.—College XVIII. journeyed to Moora per Charabane, and defeated Rovers by about 10 goals, thus winning our second Association match. After the match the chaps strolled round town. Miss Ashby's Cafe was soon crowded.

May 14.—Had a sleep in after our late hours on the previous night; we were beginning to forget what they were like. Danny said it was on account of his 16th birthday.

May 16.—Mr. Ryan, the sports master from C.B.C., arrived at New Norcia to-day. We hear he intends staying for a few days. Per-

haps he will arrange a match for our

XVIII. against the C.B.C. team.

May 18.—We are still practising. There is often much weeping and gnashing of teeth when practice time comes. Mr. Ryan left the city "set in a smiling valley," to-day. Rumours of a C.B.C. XVIII. coming up to play us in 1924. Patience is a virtue.

May 26.—The College Second XVIII. played Calingiri at New Norcia. The seconds lost after a good game, their opponents being only a trifle weightier!! Bill and Dick left us to-day.

May 27.—We left the College at 11 a.m. and reached Coomberdale, a distance of 50 miles, at about 3 o'clock, and although only



Sixth Class.

Top Row.-F. Woods, V. Ireland, G. McRae, J. Clune, A. Tulloch, J. Gallagher, L. Riches,

L. Thompson.
2nd Row.—J. Maley, B. Kelly, J. Thompson, J. Wynne, T. White, E. Madigan.
3rd Row.—G. Bailey, T. Clune, N. Rush, J. Ryan, J. Foley, H. Trickey, G. Worner.
4th Row.—F. Davey, J. McCaul, Aen Tulloch, C. Campbell, A. Easthaugh.

May 20.—The Moora team turned up in full force, at 1.30, at the New Norcia Oval, but were vanquished by the local lads. Our third successive win.

May 23.—The Children of Mary Picnic today. Everyone had a great time out at the "Second Well."

May 24.—We had a welcome half-holiday today, as it was the feast of Our Lady Help of Christians. Also had a scratch match; as there are not many theatres up here. In the evening seven boys were consecrated Children of Mary, while a good number were made Aspirants. eight men played for the first quarter, we won by two goals. Only one car reached home without accident, and that was a "Dodge." The other two were left by the road. What price a "Dodge?" Tom, when Frank's little idol, the "Buick" was left behind.

May 30.—A Range Inspector arrived to-day, and inspected our range on which we have been working during the last few days. We will be receiving rifles and ammunition soon, and also a doctor, no doubt, if certain chaps are let handle the weapons.

May 31.—The Feast of Corpus Christi. There

was an all-day Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament in our Chapel. The Altar was

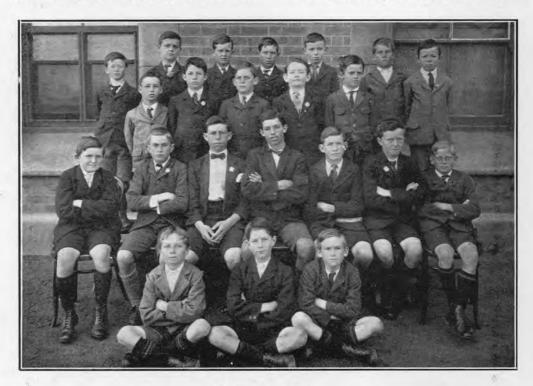
beautifully decorated.

June 3.—High Mass in the Cathedral, and a procession from the Church to the two Colleges. Beautiful sunshine favoured the event, which was well patronized.

June 4.-The second Quarterly Test was com-

to "get back where you was." This is our last football match, before the break-up.

June 13.—Class concert. Each class gave two items, and the whole School gave two more. The Brothers gave only one!!! The actors, however, seemed to be quite at home when performing that night; the afternoon



### Preparatory Class.

Top Row.—L. Reading, A. Swan, F. Carter, R. Carter, R. Maher, W. Karlovsky, P. Fitzgerald. 2nd Row.—J. Pianta, R. Fardell, E. Grover, M. Coyne, H. Meredith. 3rd Row.—J. Clark, V. Quain, D. Kregor, G. Parsons, V. Clarke, J. Halligan, C. Walsh. 4th Row.—E. Karlovsky, J. Ryan, R. Hennessy.

menced to-day; there are not a few who would like to "charge by induction," but never mind, boys, it will be past "history" in a week.

June 7.—K.P. and Bill Riley came to pay us a visit to-day. Kevin came down to Perth with a shooting team, and so took the opportunity to visit us. We also had a half-holiday, and a scratch match, although it was raining from start to finish. Baldwin, Young, and Co. were seldom seen out of the mud.

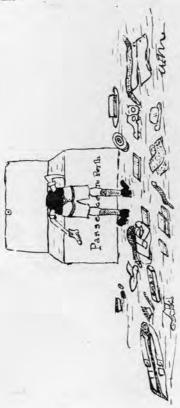
June 10.—Secured our fifth successive win today, by defeating Moora, at Moora. "Dad" looked terrified when the umpire told him rehearsal had good effect. Everyone says that the L.C. item was on its own. Hynes is thinking of taking up his part, in after life.

June 14.—Some of the chaps from "Dingo Flat," "Woop Woop," and "Sink or Swim" went for their holidays to-day; thus they get two days more than most of us, as they are not likely to come back before the 10th.

June 15.—As we haven't any study to do, the Junior and L.C. classes were shown through the Monastery. In the evening the boys "packed up," and later went to Benediction. After tea, the marks of the Quarterly Test were read out. Only a few hours to go! Brother Lawrence arrives to visit New Norcia, on his first visit to W.A. He is deeply impressed.

June 16 .- Good-bye to S.I.C. for about three

weeks.



(Dan Baldwin.)

July 10.—77 boys return by the Perth train. From Mogumber to our city great arguments held over the respective merits of League teams; rumours of practice to be held as soon as we reach the College.

July 12.—Team practice for the 1st XVIII.
Form shown is far below pre-holiday com-

bination.

July 15.—We journey to Berkshire per Charabarc, and get well trounced. Some blame the pies, though nobody is downhearted.

July 16.—A good number seem to be suffering from yesterday's bumps, only a few

being at practice.

July 18.—We renew our acquaintance with the stumps at the Sports Ground. Quite affectionate scenes; some so affected as to be unable to work. 119 boys present.

July 22.-We beat Coomberdale. Everyone

is now looking forward to next Sunday's match, on which the minor premiership depends.

July 23.—Though rather stiff, all turn out for practice in view of the coming match.

July 25.—Two scratch teams were picked up and a box of chocolates promised for the winners. The "Khakis" under J. Guhl, won by a narrow margin after an exciting struggle. During the match a spectator was heard to remark: "How hard those boys are playing to-day!"

July 27.—The long-expected electric light has come at last. At night-study some were in hopes of getting to bed early, owing to a brief period of darkness, but these hopes

were soon dispelled.



July 28.—Most of the afternoon was spent in getting the ground in order for to-morrow. Our chances are greatly increased by the welcome arrival of Dick and Bill Bryant.

July 29.—Our anxiety over the weather is relieved. After an exciting game, we beat Rovers, and incidentally win the Moora Association Minor Premiership. The motor cars and vehicles at the Oval too numerous to be counted.

July 30.—The imperative need of a sleep-in, after a match, realised at last. At tea-

time we receive the welcome news that Mr. Leckie, W.A.'s Carnival coach, is coming up to learn some points.

Aug. 1.—Another match between "Khakis" and "Blacks." "Khakis" were again victorious, this time by a much larger margin.

Aug. 3.—Mr. Leckie arrives and keeps us going all Friday, to the "huge" enjoyment of all concerned. In place of night study, we hear a most interesting lecture on the Australian game.

Aug. 4.—Mr. Holt, President of the Wireless Institute, arrives and erects his mysterious looking wire between the two flagpoles. A most enjoyable euchre party also held.

Aug. 5.—We leave for Moora at half-past eight to play Berkshire in the semi-final, but lose to them again—this time by 11 points.

Aug. 6.—Junior and Leaving Classes have the pleasure of hearing Mr. Holt's lecture on electricity, given at the Monastery.

Aug. 8.—Mr. Leckie receives a hearty farewell. In the afternoon a great deal of labour expended on the range, now nearing completion. The telephone posts are in a beautiful straight line. The pet kangaroo "might" have met his fate, but Jock didn't run.

Aug. 10.—Rumours of a trip to Moora to see the final between Rovers and Berkshire on Sunday. A few live in hopes.

Aug. 11.—Practice for the "A" team for two hours. Remainder go to the range and as an excuse for doing little work, say it rained too much; the rain, however, did not put out the fire that boiled their billy.

Aug. 12.—Off to Moora to see the final. Berkshire looked like winning at half-time, but Rovers were too good in the latter half. "This time next Sunday," occupies all thoughts. We were bogged on the trip up, but "many hands make a light lorry."

Aug. 14.—Preparations both for the Assumption and next Sunday's match. Great rumblings can be heard proceeding from the Cathedral, and visions of an enormous organ are conjured up in our minds. A match with the natives arranged for tomorrow afternoon.

Aug. 15.—Feast of the Assumption. We hear High Mass in the Cathedral in the morning and play the natives in the afternoon. Although we won rather easily in scores, the play was even. General opinion is that we will have to do better to beat Rovers. Consecration of Children of Mary before tea; we wind up the holiday by a concert, in which the efforts of a few days receive

their reward. Training to the bridge before morning prayers to begin to-morrow.

Aug. 16.—Who won the race to the bridge?
The winner could have truthfully said that
there was only one in it. Perhaps the
others were too sleepy.

Aug. 17.—All the "A" team turn out for their little "constitutional" before morn-

ing prayers.

Aug. 19.—Great excitement. All, however, are sadly disappointed; we couldn't do anything right. Although we did a little better in the second half, Rovers were all over us from the bounce. Congratulations to them for getting Premiers, and also for winning for the third time the much-coveted Cup.

Aug. 22.—Moora doing passably in Country Week. Eastern Districts just beat them for the right to play off with Collie.

Aug. 24.—The night of the Old Boys' first social. Best wishes for its success from all at the College. Brother Stanislaus' seventh anniversary. Mass and Communion offered for his intentions.

Aug. 25.—Afternoon to be spent in admiring the beauties of Nature but, unfortunately, King Pluvius ordained otherwise. Competition teams picked up, and many and heated are the arguments concerning the merits of the respective teams. J. Clune, J. Guhl, and M. Campbell captains.

Aug. 26.—Clune and Guhl play, each team being without its captain. Up to the third quarter anyone's match, but the former come through with a rush and win by about three goals. Euchre party held after tea.

Aug. 29.—Jim's team gets four more points by beating M. Campbell. Very exciting, winners only getting there by 4 points.

Sept. 1.—Another month gone. Weather too bad for football, so we labour mightily on the range. Light refreshments also provided.

Sept. 2.—Not a very good match. The "Khakis" (J. Guhl) "put it all over" the "Darkies" (M. Campbell). The first round thus ends with J. Clune 8, J. Guhl 4, and M. Campbell 0. Grand opening of the Cathedral organ in the evening.

Sept. 4.—Our spirits considerably rise over the good news of a visit to Calingiri next Saturday. Pleasant remembrances of last

year's trip stirred up.

Sept. 5.—First win for Campbell over Clune. The former's ankle prevented his playing. Rain and half-holiday seem to be old acquaintances.

Sept. 8.—The trip to Calingiri. Raining slightly on the way out, but fine for the remainder of the day. Two dinners were evidently no impediment to our football. Calingiri wish us to try their new cricket pitch. Carried unanimously, wasn't it, Jim?

Sept. 9.—A number too tired to play football, so we enjoyed a walk instead. The telephone is in working order at the range.

Sept. 11.—Jack McKay leaves for Rome with our heartiest good-wishes and thanks. Halfholidays are always gratefully received.

Sept. 12.—Term exam. starts. Maths., History, Physics and Chemistry have the time of their lives. In the afternoon there was an exciting tussle between Guhl and Campbell, the former winning by about two goals. No night study. Trinity College Exams. were held to-day.



Sept. 15.—Blowing a gale. Guhl suprises everyone by a runaway victory over Clune. Sept. 16.—Gillingarra bring over a team and are beaten after a rather muddy game.

Sept. 17.—Sighs of relief. Exams. over. "Night study optional" to-night.

Sept. 19.—Half holiday postponed owing to the weather.

Sept. 20.—Compo ends with J. Clune 12, J. Guhl 8, and M. Campbell 4. A scratch match arranged, but not much interest shown.

Sept. 22.—All who wish, go to the Show, but the threatening weather kept a few at home. Those who did go agree "that the proof of a cake is in the eating." Mick Campbell brought home the bacon, winning both the Maiden and the Sheffield. A picnic as a reward for the work done by the Seniors, both at the Range and the new ground, is to take place to-morrow. Of course, the weather permitting.

Sept. 23.—Perfect day, and a very enjoyable pienic. Not too many ventured into the water. The marks of the recent exams. were read out after tea.

Sept. 25.—Great preparations made for the opening of the range to-morrow. The bulls seem so big at close range. Training for the sports.

Sept. 26.—The range formally opened by Brother Guibertus. The .303 rifles are not too popular as yet. The telephone is a tremendous improvement on previous marking systems. There was only time for two shots all round. A. Moseley, with two bulls, being the most successful.



Sept. 27.—The Oval pegged out for the sports.
Sept. 29.—The written part of the Alliance held in the morning. The 1st Division also kept busy during the greater part of the afternoon.

Sept. 30 .- Sports practice for all.

Oct. 1.—"Tempus fugit," an L.C. Latin student learnedly remarked to-day. The reminder came from signing on for the Leaving and Junior Exam.

Oct. 2.—Handicaps are posted up and receive their usual amount of praise and blame.

Oct. 3.—Most of the heats run off, and the "dark" horses brought to light. Moseley and Campbell win the Mile Handicap and Championship respectively, the former putting up a fine performance.

Oct. 6.—Semi-finals finished. Weather not too promising for to-morrow, but the optimists are in the majority.

- Oct. 7.—Sports held in spite of threatening weather. The meeting nevertheless was a great success, the close finishes reflecting credit on the handicappers. J. Guhl became Champion Athlete, while Rogers and Coyne were Champions in the Junior and Juvenile divisions respectively. Congratulations not only to them, but to the winners of all events.
- Oct. 10.—The Marathon run under ideal conditions. D. Jones in the Seniors and Tulloch in the Juniors were the first to breast the tape. J.G. said he only went to see the shearing.
- Oct. 11.—King Cricket supreme once again. F. Young hit the first "cen." Compoteams picked up—Jim Clune, Jack Guhl, Vesty Byrne, and Mick Campbell captains.
- Oct. 12.—First swim. The gentle (?) zephyr induced some to remain on the bank, "No bathers!" being the general plea.
- Oct. 13.—Compo matches. Byrne, narrowly, and Clune, easily, get two points each, at the expense of Campbell and Guhl respectively. Nothing very brilliant on either pitch, leaving out J. Butler's 74.
- Oct. 14.—More Compos. New ground used for the first time, and with six pitches all in use, is very pleasing to the eye; truly, "many hands make light work."
- Oct. 15.—Another swim. A bit warmer today, and more seem to have bathers. Bro. Clement comes to-night for his annual visit.
- Oct. 16.—Week-day series commenced. "Shoots" are great favourites on the "B" wicket.
- Oct. 17.—Visit to the range postponed at the last minute, and the first round of the Competition is finished instead. The enthusiasm of some seems to be already on the wane.
- Oct. 19.—Week-day matches finished. Campbell had a draw with Clune, while Byrne proved too good for Guhl.
- Oct. 20.—The much-wished-for start at the range was made to-day. Although the targets were a trifle larger than regulation size, the shooting was remarkably good. W. Moffit got the possible 25, and A. Moseley and N. Rush, with 24 each, were second. Norman said he took "deadly aim."
- Oct. 21.—Very low scoring to day. Campbell 47, got Byrne out for \$3. The other match was a draw.
- Oct. 22.—Another swim. Frank Y. mistook instructions as to how to come up quickly after a dive. "A" team practice after the swim.

- Oct. 24.—Guhl beat Campbell and Clune did the same to Byrne. The teams now are. Byrne 8, Clune and Campbell 6, and Guhl 4.
- Oct. 27.—More shooting. Moseley 21, Baldwin 21, and Hynes 20, were the chief scorers. The telephone refused to act now and again; compliments (?) kept flying up and down the wire when it was in good order, one blaming the other.
- Oct. 29,-Swim very enjoyable.
- Oct. 31.—Half-holiday postponed because of to-morrow. Various rumours rife in the morning, but all were sadly dispelled at half-past.
- Nov. 1.—Holiday in honour of All Saints, especially as Brother Guibertus's patron is among all the Saints. A cricket match of interest was played between a combination of the first and last v. second and third teams for a prize. Grand concert in the evening when the Seventh Dramatic Society proved their willingness and ability to provide really fine fun.
- Nov. 2.—Feast of All Souls. Three Masses are celebrated in the College Chapel; a Benedictine privilege in honour of the Holy Souls.
- Nov. 3.—Our little tale ends. Kind wishes and memories to Brothers and boys of 1923, and a Happy Xmas to them and all our friends.

### EXCHANGES.

We are pleased to be able to gratefully acknowledge the receipt during the year of the following Educational Magazines:—

St. Joseph's College, Hunter's Hill, Sydney. Sacred Heart College, Auckland, N.Z.

Abbey Student, St. Benedicts, Atchison, Kansas, U.S.A.

St. Patrick's College, Wellington, N.Z.

"Blue and Blue," M.B.H.S., Sydney.

St. Joseph's College, Dumfries, Scotland.

"Our Boys," Westmead Orphanage, Sydney

"Alma Mater" Propaganda College, Rome.

Assumption College, Kilmore, Victoria.
"The Black Swan," University of W.A.

"The Swan," Guildford Grammar School, Guildford, W.A.

### --- Assumption Day. ---

HE patronal feast of the Brothers was observed in a special manner, as is customary, at the College on the 15th August. At 6.40 Mass was sung by a choir of Brothers. Father Boniface was the celebrant and J. P. McKay, Master of Ceremonies. The acolytes were W. Moffit and J. Conway, while J. Seaman and I. Campbell took the thurible and boat. The boys made the day one of a General Communion,—a pleasing and inspiring sight. At 9 a.m. Pontifical High Mass was celebrated in the Cathedral by His Lordship, the Abbot, with Father Tuban, Deacon, and

Father William, Sub-Deacon, Father Castanares, Assistant Priest, and Father Alcalde, Master of Ceremonies. The organ was for the first time played at Mass, on this morning of Our Lady's great feast, by Father Moreno. The Lord Abbot preached a well-thought out and very instructive sermon on

thought out and very instructive sermon on the subject of the Feast.

In the evening in the College Chapel, Father William admitted and consecrated new members in Our Lady's Sodality. The choir ably supplied the necessary hymns, with organ and violin accompaniment. Benediction brought the devotions of the day to a conclusion. The aspirants admitted were: J. Shine, C. Campbell, A. Lonergan, A. Walsh, G. Warner, T. White, and J. O'Dwyer. Those consecrated included: J. J. Moore, E. Wallace, E. Massam, L. Gorman, J. McGuire, D. Cantwell, T. M. Lynch, and F. Leen.

### THE CONCERT.

An entertaining little concert filled in the evening. His Lordship the Abbot and the majority of the Benedictine Fathers kindly lent their patronage in honour of the festival day. The local residents also were all present. Little preparation specially for the occasion had been made. The brass quartette played the overture, Rev. Fathers H. Moreno and Urbano, Brother Athanasius and Mr. K. Meyer, A.L.C.M., performing the part well.

Two highly amusing items by the VII. Class Comedy Company were features of the concert. One, the Village School, in full swing, till interrupted by a visit from the inspector, brought out some original ideas on the letters of the alphabet. The teacher, in professional garb, was F. Leen; inspector, W. Davey; pupils, F. Wyatt, J. Fryer, J. Egan, W. McInnes, K. Spruhan, M. Abbott, R. Mc-Guinness, L. Gorman. The same company later gave a Market Scene selection, with F. Leen, F. Wyatt, and W. Davey as the auctioneer artists. A Pill, Rooster, Dog and Cat brought eager bidders, and all but the rooster changed owners at fabulous prices. The Sixth Class recited in a body "Columbus," and did themselves justice. Mr. K. Meyer, A.L.C.M., played a sweet violin solo, "La Gracieuse," and Keith Spruhan's voice was heard to advantage in a solo item, well received. Two scenes from Henry IV., by the Leaving Class, assisted by Sub-Leaving, were presented. The first was the rebels making plans before Shrewsbury battle. Hotspur (V. Byrne), Glendower (D. Baldwin), Mortimer (W. Moffit), Worcester (L. Hynes), did the division of the kingdom well. The second scene, King Henry upbraiding the prince who promises to redeem his past, was played, in lifelike manner, by F. Grogan (King), and Jim (Prince), assisted by J. Conway (Messenger). Henry Meyer played "Sonatine" in finished style on his violin. D. Coyne and J. McCaul gave "The House that Jack Built" in the language of the V. and VI. class boy respectively. Then followed a violin selection by four artists in F. Cardilini, J. Montgomery, L. Gorman, and F. Leen; it reflected credit on the care spent on their preparation. The "Veni Sancte Spiritus," rendered by the combined Monastery and College Choir, was a charming finale in four perfectly balanced parts, with sweetly harmonised effects. Rev. Father S. Moreno ac-Miss A. Meyer, companied this item. A.T.C.L., kindly assisted at the piano throughout the evening. The gathering dispersed after Brother Director had thanked the Lord Abbot and his community and the other visitors for the favour of their presence, and the artists for the time and trouble spent in preparation.

### Christ Pleading from the Tabernacle.

O come to Me, our gentle Saviour tells us, Here all alone I long to speak to thee; I am thy brother, and thy friend and father, O come to Me; O come to Me.

Come, come to Me, all ye who sinned against Me.

To call you back, from Heaven I was sent; My hands are pierced, My Heart for you wide open,

I am the friend of Sinners who repent.

Come here to Me, ye toilers, ye that labour Ye weaklings all, come, gather round My shrine; For you I came, to be your fellow-worker, With signs of toil are marked these hands of Mine!

Thou who dost bear the heavy cross of sorrow, Thou who art crushed beneath the weight of woe:

O come to Me—I am thy true consoler, I suffered first, how to console I know.

O come to Me—our gentle Saviour tells us— Here all alone I long to speak to thee: I am thy brother, and thy friend and father, O come to Me!—O come to Me.

-R.R., O.S.B.





Tunch on the way to Berkshire.



### MOORA ASSOCIATION MATCHES.

Joe O'Halloran).

The first encounter for the College 1st XVIII. in the fight for the Association Cup was against Berkshire Valley. The large crowd of enthusiasts who turned out at the New Norcia oval were not disappointed at the standard of football played. The game was fast and open, both teams gave of their best and many interesting tit-bits resulted. Berkshire had the call in the ruck, but the sustained defence of the College back line saved many a time. The game was not won till the last quarter, when the College team added six goals. The final scores were: College 14.13 to Berkshire, 4.5.

The match of the round was at Moora, against last year's premiers, the Rovers. With the memory of the great fight for the "Gray Cup" still fresh in their minds, a vast crowd witnessed an exciting struggle. College rushed to the attack and within a few minutes a goal was scored. The blue and blacks played splendidly during the first half, and at half-time had a lead of 26 points. Determined to break down the leeway, Rovers battled on and succeeded in reducing the lead to 21 points. In the final spell Rovers opened out to the attack, but the College backs relieved and sent the ball forward. The stamina and combination of the College team triumphed over the Rovers and an interesting game saw College again victors. The final scores were: College, 14.8 to Rovers, 4.5. The trip to Moora was made per char-a-bane, and was most enjoyable.

Against Moora, College again triumphed by an easy victory. They were never pressed and easily beat down their opponents. The final scores were: College 30.22, Moora 3 points.

The last match of the first round was at Coomberdale against a local XVIII. The roads to Coomberdale were miry on account of the heavy rains and the cars had difficulty in doing the journey in time. Two cars were thus held up and reached the grounds while the first quarter was in progress. The first carried the "Dauntless Eight," who held the fort until the rest of the team came along. The favorite foot passing

of the College team was greatly hindered by the soft nature of the ground, so new tactics had to be resorted to. After a fast and even game College won; the final scores being: College 9.7; Coomberdale 6.10. The game was fast and rugged, but the College lads won through and thoroughly deserved their win. The journey home, as was the up-trip, was very difficult, and midnight saw the arrival of the victorious XVIII. We thus finished the first round without defeat.

### 2nd Round.

The last match before the mid-winter vacation was against Moora on the latter's oval. Moora had greatly improved since the first meeting of these two teams, and a good game was expected. The College ruck, the Clune brothers and Benporath worked hard, and knocked out accurately to the rovers. The feeding of the forwards, especially in the last quarter when 6 goals were added, and the fine combined play of the backs kept the game well in College hands. In this match Guhl played cleverly, as did also the Malone brothers and J. Butler.

The first game, against Berkshire, after the mid-winter holidays was played at Berkshire. A successful journey to the Valley ground was made in the char-a-banc, and punctually at 2.45 the game began. Used to their small ground, the Berkshire men attacked from the outset. Time and again V. Clune, White and Campbell, repelled Berkshire attacks, but weight must tell, and there Berkshire gained their advantage. College were 9 goals to the bad at three quarter-time, but in the last quarter the scene was changed. Jim and Jerry Clune had the call in the ruck, while Guhl, J. Butler, V. Byrne, and D. Jones were full of dash. Goal after goal was pile! on, but the game was already won. College boys showed plenty of dash and really the play was brilliant. The final scores were: Berkshire 11.17; College 8.4.

The return match between Coomberdals and College was played on the New Norcia Oval. Coomberdale turned out in full force after their long 50 mile journey to win back the laurels lost in the preceding match. College were determined to gain the victory. V. and J. Clune were hard grafters in the ruck, and knocked out accurately to



College 1st Xbiii.

Top Row.—D. Jones, D. Baldwin, J. Conway, A. Moseley, A. Urquhart.
2nd Row.—W. Malone, T. Wilson, J. Malone, J. O'Halloran, F. Young, E. Wallace.
3rd Row.—Jerry Clune, V. Byrne, J. Guhl (Vice-Capt.), Jim Clune (Capt.), M. Campbell, J. White, V. Clune.
4th Row.—W. Hennessy, J. Butler, T. McAlwey.

Hennessey, whose feeding of the forwards and getting rid of the ball was fine indeed. College gradually drew away from their opponents, and won comfortably. The final scores were: College 11.19 to Coomberdale, 4.4. The College back line was superb, and they held their own across the centre. Players above the average in this match were Campbell, Baldwin, Hennessy, Clune Brothers and Wyatt.

Training was brisk during the week, and everybody was hard at it, as the next match against Rovers decided the minor premiership. A beautiful day was the first essential to a hard-fought match. The spectators were treated to some strenuous football, and the game was full of incident. Interest was sustained to the final bell, and a hard fought game gave College the title of "Minor Premiers." Rovers attacked from the bell, and by dint of good play soon had 3 goals on the board, to which College replied with only one goal. In the 2nd term, the College lads gained the advantage, and by good combined forward work ended up 10 points to the good. All through the next quarter they stormed Rovers goals and 3 goals were added. J. Clune was conspicuous in this quarter for his fine high marking. R. Bryant and J. Guhl roved cleverly, and Jerry Clune, W. and J. Malone, J. White, and M. Campbell staved off many attacks. In the last quarter College got away and added 3 goals while Rovers, dying hard, added one more goal to their score. To the great joy of the College supporters the bell rang, leaving College victors. The final scores were: College 11.15; Rovers 7.10. Jerry Clune was the pick of the 36, with Guhl and the Bryant brothers distinctly brilliant,

During the following week the XVIII. were under the charge of Mr. J. Leckie of Carnival fame. The fine points of the game were demonstrated to us, and great was the profit derived therefrom. Sunday came, and with it the semi-final against Berkshire. The motor journey was negotiated without accident, and after some short delay, the game began. The first quarter was evenly contested-each team had four scoring shots. The second was slightly in favour of Berkshire, who held their lead of 5 points. In the third quarter College broke away and per medium of Benporath, Guhl, and Butler, the College score was increased by 3 majors. Berkshire then took a hand, and with a good goal reduced the lead to 7 points at the lemon bell. Both teams entered into the final clash confident of success. Berkshire started off from the bounce, and despite the

opposition down back, put up by V. Clune, J. White, and V. Byrne, they put on two goals and captured the lead. College attacked, and great was the jubilation when D. Baldwin shot through a goal from an acute angle. But Berkshire came again, and two goals gave them the winning lead, which they held till call of time. The final tallies were: Berkshire 6.6; College 4.7. Jerry Clune was the outstanding player of this game, and was ably seconded by his brother Jim. Others to do well were V. Clune, J. Guhl, Hennessy, McAiwey and White.

The final (Rovers v. Berkshire), resulted in a last quarter victory by Rovers, after Berkshire had the game in hand.

On the Sunday following the College XVIII journeyed to Moora to play Rovers in the Challenge match to decide the Premiership.

Both teams fielded strong eighteens, and a large concourse of spectators had gathered to witness what gave promise of a hard fought game. The first quarter was undoubtedly in favour of the Rovers. Their football was fast and open, and their forwards made full use of their opportunities. They had piled on 4 goals 1 point, while College had not scored. With a stronger ruck in the second quarter the blue and blacks at tacked and Guhl and McAlwey scored full pointers. During this quarter R. Bryant, Guhl and Hennessy were fine, while J. and V. Clune grafted hard in the ruck. In the third quarter the College standard of play fell down to a poor level and out of five tries only 1 goal was scored, this through brilliant play by R. Bryant and J. Guhl. Rovers played a hard game, and ended the quarter well in the lead. Scores: Rovers 9.2; College 3.4. College livened up during the last quarter and had a good deal of the play. Jerry Clune and Guhl were playing magnificent football, but the lead was too great and the final bell rang, proclaiming the Rovers Premiers and holder of the Association Cup. The final scores were: Rovers 11.9; College 4.4. The Rovers team played well together, and deserved success. best were the Kay brothers, Hooper, Lefroy, Martin, Ashby, and Padbury; while College were ably represented by the Clune trio, R. Bryant, W. Malone, Guhl, Hennessy and Mc-Alway. We extend to the Rovers Club hearty congratulations on their hard won cup, and on the season's premiership.

(The writer has omitted his name from all of the above matches. Nevertheless, his consistently clever defence gave him a place among the best in every match without exception.—Ed.)

### OTHER OUTSIDE MATCHES.

During the football season three games were played against Mission combinations. In the first, the College boys won easily, but the second was keenly fought; but still College won. In the third match College again won. In this game the combination shown by the Mission was very fine.

At Calingiri the 1st XVIII. gained a handsome victory over the locals. A fairly even but hard-fought game gave College the victory. The final scores were: 12.13 to 2.5.

The trip out was successfully negotiated, and we were warmly received by the local people, and hospitably entertained. To close up the football season, the 1st XVIII. encountered a team chosen from the Gillingarra district. After a friendly game, the blue and black combination proved victorious. The final tallies were: College 9.14; Gillingarra 3.3.

The 2nd XVIII. were beaten by Calingiri by 5 goals. The match, played on the New Norcia oval, was hard fought and interesting. The College 2nd XVIII. were strengthened by 6 of the 1st team.

### SENIOR COLOUR COMPETITION.



Minners of Senior Competition.

Three teams captained by J. Clune, J. Guhl, and M. Campbell, did battle for supremacy in the Senior Division. Clune's men won the first round, having beaten Guhl by 5 goals, and Campbell by 3 points.

In this round Guhl defeated Campbell by 4 goals. All the games were fast and interesting, and good form was shown by a number of the XVIII. J. Clune dominated the ruck, Guhl and Hennessy roved in fine style, W. Malone, Benporath, J. Malone, by their

long kicks and feeding of the forwards, did invaluable work, while Moseley, Campbell and Byrne were seen to advantage in defence. In the second round Guhl and Campbell sensationally defeated Clune, but his lead, gained in the first round, stood him in good stead, and he was thus proclaimed the competition winner. Throughout the competition a keen spirit of friendly rivalry was in evidence, and it augurs well for the success of our representatives in the Competitions of next year.



### ... Our Old Boys. ...



HE year 1923, we hope, will be for future times looked back to with joy and thanksgiving, the year of the formation of the St. Ildephonsus' Old Boys' Association. Though forci-

ble arguments were maintained why it was still too early for the step to be taken, yet greater weight prevailed in favour, and the motion was carried. Thirty-eight old boys were present at the College on the occasion, and the majority held that stacles to the Association would become less persistent with the lapse of time, and meanwhile many old boys would be getting out of touch with the College and their old friends. it was decided that the second decade of the existence of St. Ildephonsus' should be heralded with the bond of Union among pupils of the past 10 years. We have every hope that the Association will mean strength; that its youth will not be taxed with too much activity; that its growth in years will be rivalled by a corresponding influence for good. Hearty wishes to the Association for every blessing!

The honour of first President of the S.I.C. Old Boys fell to **TOM STAPLES**, **B.A.**, and right deserving was Tom of the position. He urged on for some years past the proposal, and has been the able organizer and general enthusiast for the College Easter excursion. Tom gave up a good position at Scotch College to go through a two years' full course of training at the Claremont Teachers' College, and we expect good things from him when that period is over. He is a veritable stone wall in the Training College Football

team, and a cricketer of class on his day. Tom was re-elected President at the General Meeting in Perth in Show Week.

Old boys of the early days will remember well HARRY SHINE, who spent his last year at College in 1917. Harry has embraced the priestly calling, and is making rapid strides in his course towards the missionary life. He entered the Redemptorist Novitiate at Ballarat last May, after spending about four years at St. Clement's, Galong (N.S.W.). Brilliant results have already come his way, and we hope for his success to the end. The vagaries of the Midland train service deprived us and Harry of the pleasure of a meeting before his return East in February.

MICK & WILLIE, the stalwart brothers of Harry, still carry on an extensive potato farm down at Roelands, and are active sportsmen during the Football season. Willie played for the Old Boys at the College on Easter Monday. He spent some weeks over Sydney way recently, and visited Harry in his new home at Ballarat.

JOE HYNES has the honour of representing College interests in the Bunbury centre, and we are sure that no centre has a more patriotic worker for the cause, and that his class-mate, Tom Staples, will receive staunch support from Bunbury.

camillus (Judge) Peterson came along at Easter, and showed keen enthusiasm for Association interests. He is an auditor of no mean capacity, and will fill in taxation documents at a modest charge. As a committee-man of the Association, "Judge" is the right man in the right place.

JIMMY MONAGHAN has left the "harbour city" and moved 12 miles up to the city proper. He found the change a severe wrench. However, a busy position at the Vacuum Oil Co., leaves him no time to fret. A prominent and engaging personality is Jimmy at Old Boys' social gatherings.

PADDY McCABE is in Boan's Pharmacy, but continues his studies with great zeal. Pat's ambition is towards a medical degree. He plays tennis; we looked upon Paddy as a certainty for Perth's league team this season, but he was persistently omitted. We hope his determination in football and his ambition in studies will be duly rewarded. Perth "B" grade, we hear, has his services in cricket.

GUS, his brother, is a prosperous farmer at Kellerberrin, and a keen sportsman.

LES WRIGHT is employed at the Vacuum Oil Co., in Perth; his residence is at Bassendean. He had been a most conscientious officer in the Bank for some years. Les is most popular among his associates, and is the same splendid young man as in school days.

ERIC PYM still helps to keep the Commonwealth Bank going, and continues his study of accountancy with his accustomed vigour, and with high hopes of success. Eric is a sterling lad, and presented some sensible suggestions with forcible argument at the General Meeting recently. He is a very loyal S.I.C. boy.

BOB PYM, one of the earliest and keenest movers of the Association the Training College practice on the young idea a little to the South West. We wish Bob all the success he deserves. We were sorry to miss him at Easter, but the Edu-

cation Department could not allow it.

LISLE PYM has travelled far away from us, and is now on the Oil Fields over in Persia, carrying on the Engineering scheme in those fields. He intended the electrical branch of the work, but nothing offering in England, Lisle accepted the first post that came. An extract from a letter to the College elsewhere in the Magazine shows his work to be interesting among novel surroundings.

JIM McNAMARA, a keen rival of Eric Pym's for three years ending with a brilliant junior pass. He studies accountancy now, after several years of teaching. Jim is the newly-elected Secretary in succession to Lance Taylor, in the Old Boys' Association. He has a no light task after Lance's great success, but with Jim's capability there is no doubt about his success. He was also a class-mate of Lance for a two

year's period. His spare time has been well used in developing the fine points of colour photography.

LEONARD GREEN is the Association's Assistant Secretary. "Polly" is up at the Public Works Department, and for the past two years has come out on top in the Architectural Course at the University. He should make an admirable draughtsman. He plays cricket regularly, and rocks them in with fine pace, and peculiar effects. He is a fine strapping young man, and always happy to see old faces.

ROY JONES spent a year at College, 1913. He remembers well the old times, and has stores of old time tales. He takes a keen interest in the College and its doings, and after trying his hand at engineering, is now in the Insurance line. He was a noted member of the first College football team, led by Clem Connor (R.I.P.)

LANCE TAYLOR accepted by special request, the onerous duties of First Secretary of the new Association. Congratulations to Lance on his remarkable activity, tact, and business-like fulfilment of the task. Lance is studiously pursuing his pharmaceutical work, and practising at the Perth Hospital. He was forced to hand over the office of Secretary at the recent meeting owing to pressure of his exam. work. Lance deserves the gratitude of the Old Boys for the success attending the Secretarial duties of its first functions.

MICK BYRNE is a budding dentist, going through his course at Teasdale's. Mick takes an exam. in November, and we wish him every success after his strenuous preparation. Mick doesn't grow; he is, as always, an able debater.

JACK RAPHAEL still deals out prescriptions at Trouchet's, and studies in earnest. Jack is a keen sport, all games being an attraction. He, however, limits his activities in favour of the study his profession calls for. Jack was in evidence at the General Meeting, and is a member of the Executive.

MORRIS GORMAN is this year a medical student at Newman College, Melbourne. From reports we hear he is faring well in his exams,, and we feel confident of his success. M.O.G. is an ideal student, and passed brilliantly in his Leaving last year. How we missed his ruck work and avoir-dupois in the XVIII. this year. Best wishes, Morris, in the strenuous medical course. Keep all your good humour.

AUSTIN CLUNE, the first fully fledged chemist the College claims. Austin, with his proverbial modesty, would have nothing said of his distinguished course through a four years' apprenticeship, after the preliminary, with the Intermediate half-way through, in Botany, Inorganic Chemistry and Pharmacy; his final was taken in the fourth year, with more advanced work in the three intermediate subjects, and in addition Organic Chemistry and Dispensing. Now Austin is fully qualified to cure the heaviest cold ever caught, and to append M.P.S. to his name. Already he has a few patent dopes, and a floor-powder



Mr. Austin Clune, M.J.S.

specially prepared for Old Boy socials. Austin is a keen debater in general meetings, and brought his invaluable experience of Society work to the assistance of the Association Constitution builders. Austin specializes in Pharmacy and organizing work, and ventriloquism is one of his pastimes. A note to "The Chemist, Midland Junction" will bring the cure for all aches.

willie James is one of our University reps since March last, and finds lectures more difficult than lessons. He is doing the Science course, and we hope he does "his bit" to succeed. He takes interest in our doings, is a very promising swimmer, and a keen 'Varsity cricketer and footballer.

Keep up to your College standard of application to books, Bill!

TIM CLIFFORD is another attending the School of learning. Tim is more hopeful of success this year in the Engineering School. We hope he achieves it. Tim revels in football of the thunder and lightning variety still. He did not break any records on 'Varsity Sports' day. Tim came to see us at Easter.

MICK, Tim's burly brother, came back for the first time at Easter since he left at the time of his mother's death in August, 1918. He has developed into a powerful man. Mick came right through by car, beating the Old Boys' train by a few hours. His form at cricket didn't do him justice, though a few games of hand ball would make him a formidable foe. We were delighted to see Mick back. Some of his old class mates, Lisle Pym and Harry Shine are now far scattered.

FRANK EDWARDS, a very youthful Old Boy, is in the Mutual Life Insurance. He attends the Technical College, and is attempting Leaving. He is aiming at the University course, and then Dr. F. Edwards. We would like to have seen Frank continue his School course so brilliantly began in last year's Junior. Go straight ahead, Frank!

JOE WHITE has been a very welcome visitor to the College twice this year. Joe is doing good work in the Commercial Travellers' line, and has the "tact, push and principle" that demand success. Few surpass Joe in his dealings with his fellows. He is a great success, in his spare hours, on military affairs, and has won an Acting-Lieutency in the Artillery. Glad to hear that Joe is on the Old Boys' Executive.

GERALD & JOE GIBBS paid us an Easter visit, and though they don't excel in games, they enjoyed the visit to the old School in many quiet ways. Joe is doing well at Brennan Brothers.

We can hardly think of Joe White without associating the name of LEN WILLIAMS. Len was the open, hearty, and noisy boy of the 1921 Junior Class; he has done surveying since down at the Group Settlements, but is now a prospective dentist. He is very enthusiastic, as all who know him, can imagine. Coriolanus, on the College Stage, was Len's long suit; his appearance, voice, manner, and utterance would arrest attention from any audience.

TOM CONNOLLY is one of the landed gentry of W.A. now. He manages his own farm up at Doodlakine, outside Kellerberrin. Tom is no small authority on the game now, and wool-classing is not below his notice. Tom still has his sense of humour. He showed at the General Meeting that he is a solid defender of country interests. Tom's airy exhibition of batting at Easter is held responsible for the migrating of birds from the neighbourhood.

JIM FILEAR helps the Trade Protection Society to collect bad debts. He is hardly recognisable through his sudden growth. He is anxious to keep in touch with the

Old Boys.

REG MITCHELL has left 6 feet behind and is aiming still higher. He is at the Metropolitan Dental Co., and attends the Technical School. Reg is an accomplished violinist now. We wish him success in his dental course, and hope his cousin, Harold Lynch will be an example Reg will strive to emulate. Reg was unfortunate in just missing last year's Junior, after an exceptionally hard year's work.



Mr. Harold G. Tynch.

HAROLD LYNCH has the honoured distinction of becoming S.I.C.'s first registered member of the Dental Board, after a course extending over nearly 6 years. Harold went through in the 1st group,

Physiology, Anatomy, Metallurgy and Chemistry. In the 2nd group, Materia Medica, Dental Surgery and Pathology, and a practical test in Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry. Harold and Joe Halpin are class-mates from early days, and the pair were the first College reps. to obtain Leaving Certificates at the W.A. University; their passes set a very high standard, too, for future L.C. candidates. Every success in your profession, Harold!

DICK BRYANT is a new legal aspirant in the office of R. S. Haynes. Dick was unfortunate after 6 years at College to miss the L.C. exam by one subject, which, however, he passed in March. Dick played Association Football with College till he left in May, and we've never seen anything quite to cqual his roving and forward play in the College XVIII. His cricket is of the thorough type, and no feature of bowling, batting or fielding, is below close attention. We have to congratulate Dick on being admitted to 1st grade cricket within so few months of leaving college.

WILLIE, his younger brother is little inferior to Dick in a hard football struggle, and the right temperament for a first rate sportsman and cricketer. College teams for the past three seasons have never received more loyal support than from these two splendid athletes. Every phase of College life received their undivided attention. Willie intends Pharmacy to be his future lot. We can congratulate Dick and Willie on their position in the Executive of the Old Boys.

JACK YOUNG is another who is preparing to dispense and prescribe medicines, and to take exams shortly. An enthusiastic member of the Assn. is Jack. Subiaco will have his services during cricket season. He was with us at Easter.

BRYAN SMYTH is doing well in the Government Savings Bank, and studies accountancy to aid him. He takes his exam shortly, and is hard at it at present. Bryan helped West Perth "A" grade cricketers last season, and we wish him success with the team in the matches just begun. He battled well for the Old Boys at Easter, though his vicious left arm swingers had no terrors for College batsmen.

**DENIS HORAN** is seen in town occasionally from Kalgoorlie (on business). He is the same quiet Denis, and is keen on College activities.

HARRY RIGOLL, down for the Show, met the Old Boys at the General gathering. Harry is as jovial as ever. He is a good type of interested farmer, taking part in all that helps on the district. He is a renowned 'baller and Secretary of the district (Jitarning) Cricket Club.

JIM SANDERS is in the Architectural business, where he is making rapid progress. Next year he expects to be a fully-fledged architect. His leisure hobby is shooting at Darlington. He is a very straight shot, and occasionally spends a few days out in a humpy of his own architecture.

LES ELLIOT is now in town, and was recently elected a member of the Old Boys' Committee. Les takes a great interest in College doings. His brother Cyril was

last heard of up North.

ARTHUR SEXTON still ploughs the ground, sows the seed and reaps the harvest at Muradup. The rainy season did not suit the district this year. Arthur plays football with the district team, but finds the prize-fighting rather strenuous between the flashes of football.

BILL RILEY is on the true road to being a master builder. Under the experienced guidance of his father, he works early hours on good pay, and is able to lay bricks professional-like. Bill paid us a short visit recently, and is as fresh and frolicsome as ever. No one ever meets Bill without his College Badge displayed.

PHIL HAGAN came along at Easter with the Old Boys and attends all functions with equal earnestness. Coming from Grass Patch, farming is Phil's ambition, in the district. Southern Brook is his team.

GEORGE FRANKLYN is an old-timer of 1913. He is in the mercery line in the New Zealand Woollen Co., and delighted to meet Old Boys. The lapse of years makes the task of early Old Boys rather a difficult one, that the Association officials should attempt to lighten as far as is in their power.

GÛS CLUNE of Bindoon, now and again meets us on the football field. Gus was at the top of his class while at school, but

did not wait for the Junior.

DICK DOCHERTY, his old rival, pursues his studies now at Douglas Park, near Sydney, in preparation for a life with the Mission-

aries of the Sacred Heart.

Students at Rome are winning golden opinions for themselves and for the old College. JOE HALPIN, our staunch supporter in that part of the world, after his hard years of toil, but of loving toil, was ordained Sub-Deacon on the 8th of July, will receive the Holy Deaconate in October, and be ordained, please God, next year. Joe is looking forward with fond hopes to the time. His letters breathe loyalty to the old College and the Brothers of his time, and are full of gratitude for the help and advice given him. Joe's health has necessitated his leaving his theological and other degrees. Recently it was indifferent, and he would prefer returning physically strong to such an extensive field of labour. Joe will be delighted with the appointment of Geraldton's new Bishop.

EDWARD COLLINS is keeping up his reputation as an unflagging student, and won his Doctorate of Philosophy with high distinction in July. Who will forget the example "Dick" used to give of study at College. His example was just as striking as Captain of the College Cricket and Football reps. "Mens sana in Corpore Sano" is verified in this young aspirant. His young brother is going through the mill at S.I.C. now.

FREDDIE BYRNE still smiles as he pursues the even tenor of his way to Theology. We are kept posted in the latest doings in Rome through Freddie, and companions. The beatifications this year in Rome were full of interest, and Freddie ventured an account for the Magazine, especially on the "Little Flower" celebrations. Thanks, Freddie, and to all Rome boys for the "Alma Mater" magazine.

JOHN Mckay is the newest levite, just arriving in Rome now. Best of success, John. We hope your studies will be marked with the success which attends diligent

efforts.

We were pleased to hear of another success in our old friend JACK MURPHY in reaching the fop in all his subjects at Manly last November. Congratulations, Jack. Recently, we hear that Jack's health has caused him some anxiety. We hope sincerely the danger is past, and that he is himself again. "The Australian Priesthood," to which Jack will be a rich ornament, is the subject of a few pages from his pen in this year's Magazine issue.

JERRY CLUNE, a cherished friend of Jack Murphy's and one of the redoubtables among Old Boys, is our nearest of neighbours, and most enthusiastic of supporters. Jerry, though a comparatively new Old Boy, was honoured deservedly with a place on the first Executive of five members in the Old Boys' Association, and is one of its strongest pillars. Jerry's football in Country Week was the envy of many a League team.

VINCENT, his brother, is now an Old Boy, and follows Jerry's example in his love of the old school. Vin drives the car with successful results, and both boys are invaluable in the wool-classing, the machine-shearing, electric-lighting and general farming business on their father's Canterbury estate. Jack, Frank and Gregory are toiling upwards through the school.

KEVIN BYRNE comes to mind in speaking of Jerry Clune. We said good-bye to Kevin last year after a decade at the College. At present Kevin is teaching at the Kalgoorlie Central School, and making a good job of the young gropers. He also, as we would expect, studies hard at the School of Mines, a school with a high reputation. Kevin has projects in view. He finds time to do well in Senior Association Football, and won his place in the champion Rifle Club of W.A. in Perth during the year.

member of the Association.

WILLIE KNUCKEY has suffered a severe loss in the unexpected death of his father last February. Willie received the news while on a trip to Melbourne to visit his sister, and Sydney to admire the Harbour City. Hastening back at the first tidings, he received the final news on the day after arriving at Fremantle. He was wonderfully consoled by his father's reception into the Church before passing away-the family prayer for many years. Willie manages the business with the shrewdness of a much older head. Accept our sympathies again, Willie!

While in Sydney Willie met his old Junior Class mate of 1918, CLARRIE MCNULTY, and his pleasure trip was secure in Clarrie's Clarrie is doing fine work again on the "Daily Mail," his first journalistic love. "A trip to Melbourne" from Clarrie's pen makes interesting reading, but Sydney's attractions gain by the comparison. Clarrie has visions of going further afield for journalistic experience, and we wish his projects every possible success. There is plenty of scope for the work in these strenuous days. Clarrie inquires of old friends whenever he writes.

ALICK CAMPBELL paid his first return visit to the College at Easter with the Old Boys, and we were all pleased to meet him. He figured prominently in the Old Boys' match, and at the first General Meeting. He was on the Executive, till he recently resigned owing to an important engagement proposed for early next year. He is a prominent worker for the C.Y.M.S. sporting and social gatherings. Every success and prosperity is our wish to Alick.

ROSS ABBOTT is a genuine friend of his old school, and feels never able to do enough when it's good name is at stake. Ross was a hard student in his last few years at College. Just succeeding in the Junior, his success gave him great heart, and his work in securing all his subjects in Leaving last year is a distinct credit to his strenuous and uphill endeavour. We are glad Ross likes the law, which he has chosen for a profession in the office of Cooper & Heenan. Ross was an enthuiast at the Easter gathering, and the functions held since.

JOE BRENNAN has taken up the management of his father's business at Brennan's, Boulder, and is his own accountant. He was picked as one of the best in the Premiership match on the Fields when Mines' Rovers, his team, beat Boulder City. Joe looks forward to a trip to New Norcia next Easter.

LES FELS is gaining his teaching experience at Laverton, in the Education Department. He sat for the "C" exam. in August, and hopes for good results. Les is becoming wrapped up with teaching, and is going straight on. He finds Laverton quiet, but shooting wild ducks and turkeys in the bush occupies his spare time. Les was one of the S.I.C. team that met C.B.C. at Kalgoorlie last Christmas.

ERNIE, his brother, is still at Roseworthy College polishing up his agricultural equipment, while FRANK is in the bank still at Kununoppin, and an enthusiastic sportsmau.

NORMAN PATTERSON was one of the "bolts from the blue" at the Easter Carnival. Arriving with ROY RODDA by motor-bike and side-car all the way from Kalgoorlie, they gave all, and especially the Brothers and early old chaps an agreeable surprise. They seemed, we are glad to say, to have been quite at home, and to have thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Who will forget the part of Norman in the Old Boys' Concert that Saturday night? His operatic turn is quite professional, and his concert items would grace any stage. Roy gave us a nice vocal item at the Banquet. Both continued their journey by motor-bike away to the North, for only about a thousand miles-truly the land of "magnificent distances."

JIM QUINN is apprenticed to a Perth dentist. His brother, who was on the danger list some time back, is well again, and Jim returned to the city from his home in Kalgoorlie.

We heard by letter from DOUGLAS PRATT recently, and are pleased he is doing well with Malloch Bros., in William-street. His nights are spent attending a commercial school, and he is pleased with his progress. Douglas attends Old Boys' functions when at all possible.

PAT RODDA is gaining business experience at Wills Ltd., Boulder. Pat keeps up his interest in art, and takes lessons from an Eastern school in sketching, and is making progress. Always pleased to hear of S.I.C., he played well for its team against C.B.C. last summer.

HAROLD still keeps to the Fields and follows up accountancy.

ROY DONEY visited the dentist and the Boulder Cup a short time back. His visit to Kalgoorlie was brief and he returned to the far out-back.

JACK BERRY attends the Kalgoorlie School of Mines nightly on a draughtsman's course. He works at the Kalgoorlie Foundry, just at present in the modelling He is very busy now preparing for next month's exams.

A letter from COLLIS DEAKIN, in London, caused some surprise a few weeks back. Interesting items of news from all over Europe, Germany particularly, filled its Collis has had a ubiquitous pages. career since leaving school, and from time of writing the route was "on Thursday I leave for Paris, and will then go to Switzerland, Spain, Austria and Italy, and then back to London." He was kind enough to send along a 500,000 mark note, but coolly remarked that by the time of arrival it would be valueless. Frederic the Great of 1919 Junior exam, fame came back to him in torrents when he viewed the great man's palace.

KARL MEYER, our devoted Violin master, still encourages music at his old school, and with great success. This year his violin pupils all passed the Trinity College examiner's searching test, and more than one got to the Honours' Mark. Congratulations

on those results, Karl!

The FOLEY BROTHERS are legion, but all retain affectionate memories of old times. BILL has left the farm and is just seeking employment in Perth. GRATTAN manages a fine farm of his own near Kojonup; CECIL and HUGH still work at the old homestead. GERALD writes to his old teacher occasionally at the College, letters that reveal strong religious convictions. Gerald was our great Marathon winner for two years in succession,-in a cake-walk. Jack, his young brother, did not disgrace the name this year by running a good third.

WALTER SALEEBA visits us now and again during the year from Moora, and plays for the Moora team in the Football Association, College being a member this year, Walter ably filled the position of College delegate and looked after College interests very jealously. Walter's business is a tribute to his popularity in the Moora distriet, and town, Very obliging and thoughtful, Walter looks to College fame when occasion permits.

TOM BUTLER, of Namban, donned the Coomberdale jersey this year, and did battle uphill for the season. With some few more of Tom's ability, the team would match our best. His cousin, Martin, played at times for Berkshire, and with PETER FRASER and TOM FITZGERALD, the team that defeated College twice during the season had a fair supply of ex-College talent.

We met WILL WALLACE, of the 1916 Junior Class, at the College a few weeks back. A lithe lad of six feet is Will now, and is in the bank out at Kellerberrin, if we don't mistake. He is always glad of a chance

to come back.

LEITH ANGELO, the artist of 1921 Junior fame, is doing motor-garage work up at Carnarvon. Leith is a young man of many parts, but time regulations don't interest him at all. Working out wireless wonders instead of a chapter of Caesar or dashing off clever human sketches in place of a dry problem in Algebra are only a few of the vagaries of Leith's fertile brain.

FRANK CAMPBELL paid us a rapid visit recently with his mother. Frank is farming on the Wongan Hills land and enjoys outdoor life. He was looking remarkably

well.

SID O'HALLORAN, who came to see us at Easter, has designs on the pockets of customers as a commercial traveller. He practises at the Technical College a few times Sid is an excellent young man, a week. notwithstanding.

HARRY PHILLIPS keeps the toilet of Bunbury people in trim, in his father's hairdressing saloon. His brother LEN helps the Bunbury tannery in its busy industry.

HARRY FRANK is earning high repute in the Education Department. He still teaches at Bolgart. Though pressed for time, Harry can always be present at Old Boy meetings. Now that he has a new 4-cylinder 60-mile-an-hour motor-bike, we'll be having after school visits from Harry, getting back home for tea. He took a prominent part in the debate re the Old Boys' Association at Easter. There was no doubt about his presence in the cricket team, either with bat or ball.

WILLIE SELLENGER (Brother Albertus) is doing fine work at the Brothers' High School, West Maitland. He is a most energetic member of the staff. Unfortunately, his health has failed a little recently, but we sincerely hope he has quite recover-Jack Murphy had a visit from him while recently in Sydney. His brother. LES, we hear little about, but that little is excellent. He is wool-classer now, and travels during the shearing. He is a strapping young man and devoted to his home.

DON McKINLEY (Brother Angelus) is in the Training School occupied in training others. We may be sure that Don's work is well done. He, Harry Frank, Willie Sellenger, and John Murphy were close friends and all class mates at S.I.C.

The LYNCH Brothers are mostly up at the farm at Three "Hops." JOHN is over on the Eastern Goldfields droving and is seen occasionally in Kalgoorlie. TOM & JIM got down for the Easter re-union. PHIL and PADDY are on the land. They are all sturdy supporters of the College.

We hear that BASIL CRONIN is still working his way on the farm at Katanning. Keep

your future in view, Basil.

angelo milesi is doing his practical year in the Agricultural course of the University this year. He is therefore "down on the farm" of Mick Clifford's, at Gillimanning, learning the mechanism of the implements and their use for agricultural purposes. He has to satisfy the examiners at the end of the year that he can distinguish between a spring-tooth cultivator and a set of harrows. Angelo got two only of his subjects last year; we wish him better success in 1923.

The only news trickling through of FRANK GUILFOYLE, an old College cricket and football captain, is that he won his University Cricket Blue at the London Uni. He is studying Medicine at St. Bartholomews; we hope soon to hear of his final

success.

JOE STAPLES, we expected to see ere this. He is, we believe, within easy reach of the College (that is on a W.A. scale), over on the Wongan Hills line.

ALLEN MILES is working at a motor-garage near the Fremantle Station, near his home. We hope Allen follows up his cricket.

PAT RODRIQUEZ is still a Law student, and is nearing his finals. We heard little of Pat during the football season, when we expected to find him playing League football at least.

ALF. SCANLAN is pursuing his career at the Training College, and will shortly be putting his theory to work. Alf. is an ardent barracker for the College and the Association, and was a prominent speaker at the banquet last Easter. He attends all the functions, and is a live wire.

RUPERT TUNNEY has taken to farm life, and we hope it will build up Rupert's physique. His length will accommodate much better proportions if encouraged by

open-air exercise.

BOBBY LANIGAN is present at all the public functions on College affairs throughout the year. He does a good deal of work quietly with his brother PAT, and the clearing of his paddocks are evidence of constant work. Berkshire had the invaluable services of Bobby against College this year, and he was truly a thorn in the side of College backmen. Bobby's cricket form has been poor for the past season, though he shines among the best company in the Pat also represents Berkwinter game. shire, and is a greatly improved forward.

BERT BERRY was moved from the Yarrawindah School to one outside Busselton, last Easter. We've not heard his impressions on the new district, but we hope Bert

is very successful.

We have met the genial LINDSAY TIERNEY a few times this year. He does not yet get into the Berkshire XVIII. Keep smiling, Lindsay.

DICK DAWSON helps his father's tousorial art, and is a valuable assistant. The corner of Wellington and Pier street is the correct address for a comfortable shave or a curly hair-cut.

HERBERT SCHORER, an early Old Boy, is an ardent and practical supporter of the College. He teaches in the State School in the important capital town of the South-West, Narrogin.

GODFREY CORONEL is actively interested in the C.Y.M.S. in Perth. We have lost sight this year of CYRIL WHITE, though we hear of his pursuit of Law as a profession. Best of progress Cyril.

- VICTOR DAVIDSON, who left in 1916, has a farm of his own out beyond Moora. Victor was present at the Premiership when Rovers defeated College. Every success and prosperity on the land, Victor.
- We would like to hear news of **JOE DIX**, who was at the National Bank at Kalgoorlie at our last acquaintance. He was a cricketer of class at College in the first two years of its existence.
- VIN CONNOR, likewise, is an old-timer, and spends his time on station work up in the North. Vin was a smart footballer and cricketer in 1916 at School.
- CHARLIE CONWAY left us after many years at the old School. He is a full-blown farmer up at Mingenew now, and likes the land. Charlie will be a most useful man on a farm, and cares for things in general with great diligence. Charlie knows how to do the right thing the right way.
- JOE QUAIN is farming with his father at Ballidu. We were sorry Joe was unable to remain with us longer. He was no ordinary boy at lessons. However, tractor and motor car are his school-boy toys now, and he handles them well.
- PHIL RAPHAEL has gone into business, and we are pleased to hear reports of his prosperity. We only hope it is better than report tells us. Phil is again giving his cricketing ability to the C.Y.M.S. this season. Good luck, Phil!
- JACK HUG is to us this year a "thing" of the past. We hope his progress in keeping with his mechanical ability.
- **GEORGE McGUIRE** was among the Old Boy visitors at Easter, and passed an enjoyable few days.
- TOMMY KELLEHER was another young Old Boy present at Easter. He is in the carpentry business, learning the trade at Toterdell Brothers in Perth.
- TOM A. SHANAHAN is the young Assistant Town Clerk in his native Bunbury.
- GERARD STEVEN is in his element among the books at Dwyer & Carroll's famous book depot in Hay-street.
- DENIS HEVRON is also a book-dealer with Wigg & Son. We are sure Denny will be a success if he keeps to the business.
- FRANK JONES is a valuable assistant to his father on the fertile acres of Dalwallinu.
- REG SEAMAN, with his father, manages the little township of Wurarga. The Post

- Office and Store is Reg's portion. This township is about 20 miles from Reg's own Yalgoo.
- GEORGE LITTLE is back home again among the big timber country of the South-West. George did a lot of willing work on the new sports' grounds last year, and was an expert axeman. Log-choppers of his own age would find him a difficult problem to outdo.
- JIM & MAURICE HENNESSY kept to their dear native back-blocks, with an occasional visit to Kalgoorlie. Maurice is a strapping young man of nearly six feet, and both are station hands of exceptional value to their father.
- JIM & BERNARD FITZGERALD help their mother to manage the farm and some dairying industry near Gingin.
- ELWOOD BYRON is up at the top of the Continent, inland from Wyndham. He seems to enjoy the station life immensely, and the novelty of the circumstances are of exceptional interest to him. We hope he is filling out his narrow frame and keeping up his energy in station life. Waterfalls are among the chief attraction, he says, in that far-away land. The aerial mail to Derby is a very friendly link in the extreme North.
- MANUEL CASELLAS, who left us for Spain last year, has returned to W.A., having found it more congenial to his Australian spirit. We hope sincerely that Manuel will find a place in the journalistic profession before long, where he will prove undoubtedly his native talent. We are thankful to Manuel for his choice contribution to the 1922 Magazine.
- JIM & TOMMY McLAUGHLIN will be remembered well some 2 or 3 years back. We are delighted to hear that both are doing so well. Jim is invaluable in the managing of his dairy farm, while Tommy has seriously taken to books—at Wigg's Educational Booksellers. Jimmy was in attendance at the Old Boys' general meeting.
- FRANK READER, when we heard last, was still at Armstrong's Cycle Depot. He takes an interest in us still, and was with the Old Boys in their recent gathering.
- MILTON GUHL represents us in the jewellery business at Levinson's in Barrack-street. He will be only too pleased to grant bargains to Old Boys that step inside.
- ARTHUR RIDLEY, an Old Boy of the first

year, 1913, met us at Coomberdale on the occasion of our match up there. He is farming successfully there and remembers old times well.

GERARD MARRETT, one of the L.C. boys who did so well in 1919 after a year's preparation, is one of the skilled tradesmen that is helping on the adornment of Perth. He did his bit in the erection of the Postal Palace that Perth is so proud of, and now is at work on the joinery of the first permanent buildings of the University of W.A. at Crawley. We hope when that

part of the work is complete, that Gerard will find employment inside its walls at one of the callings for which he is well qualified.

GEORGE THOMAS visited us with the Old Boys at Easter, and with his cousin CHAR-LIE, enjoyed the stay immensely. George is the Old Boys' representative in the Geraldton centre, and very much alive to Association interests. Charlie is working a prosperous farm at Three Springs, where he is a leading sportsman and one of the live wires in the district's progress.

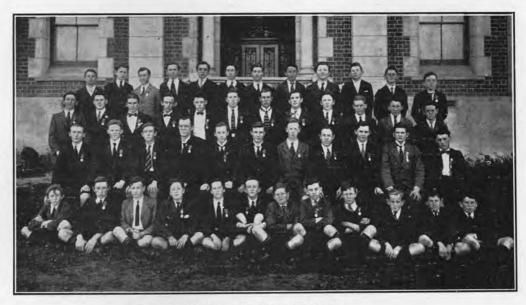


Malsh's Xbiii.



# The Children of Ott **考示不不不不不不不不不不不不不**

(Jack Butler).



Children of Mary Sodality.

At the first meeting of the Sodality of the Children of Mary, the consecrated members elected the officers for 1922. The results, announced at the next meeting, were as follows: J. Clune, President; V. Byrne, M. Campbell, Assistants; F. Grogan, Secretary. The year thus begun, was to be one of unqualified success, in so far as numbers may be counted as one of its signs, the membership of the Sodality excelling that of previous years. Every Friday the members gathered together to recite the Little Office and to listen to the Director's instructions. In these the chief points emphasized were the advantages of frequent Holy Communion and of frequent visits to the Blessed Sacrament. Members were also exhorted to make themselves more and more worthy of the honour of being Our Lady's chosen children, and as Her chivalrous Knights never to be parted from their scapular and rosary.

The annual retreat, given in March by Rev. Father O'Brien, C.S.S.R., gave all the boys and particularly the sodalists, a chance for serious thought. At the conclusion, seven

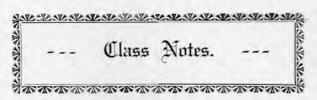
boys were received as aspirants to the sodality.

On the feast of Our Lady Help of Christians, seven boys were consecrated and eleven were received as aspirants.

Wednesday, May 23rd. was the date of the Sodality's second annual picnic. The threatening state of the weather induced prayers for a fine day, and it is to be hoped that members will not soon forget how generously they were heard. In a rather unpleasant week from a climatic point of view, Wednesday was a perfect picnic day, which redoubled the pleasure of the outing.

The Feast of Our Lady's Assumption was particularly our day, but we must not encroach on the rights of the article on that Feast appearing elsewhere in the Magazine.

We are pleased to record our appreciation of the "Madonna" the official organ of the Sodality-to which every member of the College branch is expected to subscribe, and the monthly advent of which is eagerly looked forward to by all of us.



#### LEAVING CERTIFICATE CLASS.

The L.C. Contingent and their fellow-comrades of the 3rd year were very agreeably surprised on their return this year to behold the magnificent decoration of their room—the work of unknown artists. No time was lost in settling down to hard work, and now at the end of the year, the L.C. students are looking forward with confidence to the exam.

The dramatic genius of our class was put to the test at the mid-winter concert, and the scene from "Pickwick Papers" was declared the best item of the night.

In the most important phase—the religious —of our College life, we are well to the fore. All are members of Children of Mary and the President and two of the Councillors are L.C. students. All are knights of the Blessed Sacrament.

Though only ten in number, six of our illustrious men are in the 1st XVIII. and five in 1st XI. We have the champion athlete in J. Guhl, champion hurdler and long jump-

er in J. Clune, and the champion rifle-shots in W. Moffit and A. Moseley.

Bill Moffit is the college artist, and some of his sketches on the Senior Board deserve a better fate. Our good friend "L.H." has upheld our honour in ornithology, and bush lore during the year.

J.B., a visitor from Lilliput is up to all the tricks of the game. Jack is an expert in dodging questions he does not know.

They say the barber's union is suing "A.M." because he is ruining their trade. Danny says he is undecided whether to be a baker or a lawyer.

Our class wall is now adorned by an enlarged photo of last year's successful students in Divisions I. and II. of Alliance Francaise; it is proving a great distraction to some of the younger members of the group.

In conclusion we wish all a Holy and Happy Xmas and expect next year's students to strive to live up to our slogan "L.C. Class—Some Class."

#### JUNIOR CLASS.

It is a tribute to last year's Sub Junior that about 80 per cent, of its members came back to face the exam class this year.

We thoroughly represent W.A.'s wide spaces. We have Willie Hennessy from over the eastern edge of beyond, 700 miles away; the South West capital and district provide two of us; and Bunbury no less than four; the Great Northern gold-mine town of Meekatharra, 600 miles up, sends a little contribution in Willie Butler.

Study is a hobby with us. We have been known to spend three hours solid at Practical Science in place of a char-a-banc trip to Moora. But "we" look to the future, not heeding the "fleeting present." Joe O'Halloran has led the way in study each term, and is our very best.

"The Merchant of Venice" was our stage effort at the mid-winter concert, and we

pleased the audience immensely. Our best artists, Mac Henshaw, A. Urquhart, W. Butler, and L. Bailey, made good at the Yarrawinda Art Exhibition!

Our interest, however, does extend to sport. We provided eight registered Association footballers, and five 1st XI. reps. F. Young, J. White and W. Hennessy are a bowling trio of promise.

We have a good second champion athlete, M. Campbell, and the College 100 record-holder in E. Benporath, 11 1-5 secs. was his fine time. We got 3rd in the Class Relay race from scratch, and 3rd in the Class Championship. Mac Henshaw and M. Campbell got 11 points each towards that position.

We are at top pace now for the Junior, and are hoping to get there.

We wish a Happy Xmas and holidays to Brothers, boys, and readers of this brief boast.

#### SUB JUNIOR.

After the Christmas holidays the majority of last year's Seventh identities returned to form 1923 Sub Juniors. We soon settled down to work.

We have been well represented in all College activities. Good results were registered in all the Quarterly competitions. Each was marked by keen competition among the pupils. We had the Junior Champion athlete, Dave Rogers; Joe Malone for the school championship, and members in the 1st XVIII. and 1st XI.

In the Annual Sports we ran out Class Champions. Although we lost the two most important inter-class events, the tug-o'-war and the Relay race, we put up a good fight and congratulate our conquerors.

This year the whole class was presented for the Alliance Francaise examination,

Fourth Division, of which the written took place on September 19th. and the oral on November 14th. The majority are confident of success.

Our musicians are deserving of mention. We have seven good violinists, two pianists, and several members in the College choir, so we are a musical lot; moreover we must not forget to record that the champion mouth organ player is in Sub Junior.

At the mid-winter concert Sub Junior fairly brought the house down with a farce entitled "Shaving made easy."

On behalf of the class we thank the Brothers for the interest they have taken in us during the year.

We conclude our too brief account of 1923 Sub Junior by wishing the editors and all readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

#### SEVENTH CLASS.

We, the members of 1923 Seventh, venture to say that considering our size and attainments we have worked as hard and have earned as good a reputation as any class in the school.

The Seventh juniors beat the combined juniors of Sub Juniors and Sixth at football, although our aristocratic neighbours (Sub Juniors), were champions in the Annual Sports.

"Big noises" are we at Latin and French. Fifteen of us sat for the 4th Alliance Francaise so, admirers, keep your eye on the notice board for the results.

We have reps. in the first football and cricket teams; the winner of the Marathon is a venerable veteran of our class; and the Junior high jump record breaker claims it an honour to be with us.

We are proud of our Dramatic Society (the Leen-Davey combination). Their clever impersonations and side splitting farces are welcomed at every concert.

With pleasure we publish the fact that an instrument of punishment rarely appears in our midst, an eloquent testimony to the industry and general good behaviour of the class.

The high standard of singing attained by the College choir is no doubt due to the presence in that combination of the best singers in Seventh.

The red letter periods of the year are those of the terminal competitions. These are keenly contested; the results being in doubt right to the finish.

We thank our teachers for their untiring efforts on our behalf and wish all (Brothers and mates) a pleasant Christmas holiday.

#### SIXTH CLASS.

The camp system was again put into vogue in February, and the Sixth Class found itself captained by J. Clune and B. Kelly. The latter brought his team out easy victors at the end of the first quarter. The voting in the second and third quarters placed J. Foley and B. Kelly captains. B. Kelly had three consecutive wins, but was defeated by a well-selected team under N. Rush in the last quarter. The camp system is very popular among us, and keeps up interest and enthusiasm in the class work throughout the year.

Another expedient for sending "the time along on velvet feet" is the organising of periodical concerts. Three were held this half and each pronounced "good," which reflected credit on the youthful promoters.

Having introduced the "Boree Log" as a class book, recitations from it were many and varied on the concert programmes, and found warm response from the audience, who dearly love all that is Australian, especially what finds its way to the ear through song and verse. Not only are John O'Brien's poems

charmingly Australian, they are also religious and soul-inspiring.

We were sorry to lose R. Roberts at midwinter. He was one of our most studious camp-mates, and topped the class at the 1st and 2nd quarterly exams.; but his parents, leaving for the East, Roland was obliged to go too. We wish him success in his new school in Victoria. When we reassemble next February there shall be at least one vacant seat, that which Norman now occupies. News has just come to hand that he sails for California early in December. We wish him God speed, and hope to hear from him frequently while en route, and also often during his sojourn under the "Stars and Stripes" of "Uncle Sam."

#### PREPARATORY CLASS.

Ours is the best class in the College. Everybody says so. When Br. Clement was here he said that our class was the most important one of all. All the boys have been in this class. The Brothers like us very much. They all take us for lessons. The Brother Director pays us a visit every Saturday morning. Br. Brendan also pays us a visit once a week, and helps us with our Composition. We also do essays for Br. Andrew. He often wants us to work about different things around the College. Once we wrote a long essay about "Larry" the College horse. The Brothers have a fine kangaroo dog. His name is Jock; some of us think he is the best dog on the Mission, but some say very unkind things about him.

There are twenty-three boys in our class,

and we are as happy as can be. We all work very hard at our lessons, but somehow the little boy from Singapore always comes first in the Competitions. The lesson that we learn most is Christian Doctrine. There are a lot of good singers in our class and we give items with the Sixth Class when they have a class concert. We are also very good at sport. This year our class won the Relay Race at the Annual Sports. Charlie Walsh was our captain, and we had good old purple for our class colour. Just before the sports one of our team found out a great secret, which helped us to win the race. The Brother Director gave us a beautiful cake for winning. Is was ornamented with purple icing. I am sure the other boys would like to be in our class now.



Start of the Marathon.

# Boys' Retrout

(Jack Butler).

T is fitting that during the solemn Passion Week certain days should be set apart for the contemplating of the more serious aspects of life, and for complete overhauling of being-the soul, so Father O'Brien was requested to come up from Perth to give us our annual retreat. On Tuesday night the retreat was commenced by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and the priest, before leaving the altar, spoke a few words concerning the intentions of the Retreat and the rules to be observed during those three days. He asked the boys to try and keep complete silence during that period and told them to offer up this little act of devotion in remembrance of Our Lord's sufferings during His Passion.

Holy Mass was at 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning, and the manner in which the boys assisted at it was indeed edifying. At the conclusion of the Mass the priest spoke very forcibly, and his words awoke in many hearts a strong desire to make the best of their present advantages. Instructions were given at different periods during the morning, and were listened to with rapt attention. The priest spoke of the inestimable love of the Creator and of the pain that sin causes to His loving heart. Although he continually kept before his listeners the importance of the retreat, he did not forget his religious stories, and at times spoke of the glorious saints of the Church. In the afternoon the Rosary was recited, and at 3 o'clock all the boys made the Stations of the Cross. This was indeed a suitable preparation for the Confessions, which were heard at the end of the Stations, for hard would be the heart that could not feel sorrow after contemplating those terrible agonies.

During the instructions on Thursday and Friday, the priest spoke about the Sacraments of Penance and of the Holy Eucharist, and told the boys to value more than anything on earth the priceless virtue of chastity.

After Rosary on Friday afternoon Father O Brien gave a special instruction to the senior boys. He spoke on character, and took as his three headings, self-knowledge, self-respect, and self-control. He spoke to a very appreciative audience, and stirred in many hearts manly feelings of regret for past misdemeanours, and a strong intention of not allowing those mistakes to occur again.

Before Benediction on Friday night a number of boys were received as aspirants into the Children of Mary, and at its conclusion Father O'Brien blessed any of the religious articles that the boys wished to have blessed.

Then on Saturday morning a general Communion of the boys was held. It was indeed an imposing sight to see such a number receiving their Divine Lord. The edifying way in which the boys received Communion also appealed to the priest, for he congratulated them on it. He also said that he was very pleased to see the manner in which the boys had carried out the retreat. He thanked the sacristans for the capable manner in which they had managed the duties connected with the altar. Then he gave the Pope's blessing, and with that action ended a retreat which certainly was of inestimable profit to those who went through its exercises in the proper spirit.

The Cricket Match.

After the close of the Boys' Retreat an all-day match was played between the Brothers and the 1st XI. The Brothers' team was made complete by a few of the neighbours of the district. Brother Andrew took charge of one team, whilst the 1st XI. was under Jim Clune's leadership. The boys batted first, and by 12,30 the Brothers, though somewhat out of practice, had disposed of 6 of their opponents for 110, At 1 p.m followed the most pleasing feature of the annual fixture-the reunion of the Brothers' team and the boys at a delightful banquet in the Brothers' study hall. Besides the Brothers and the 1st Eleven, there were present Mr. Clune, Mr. Butler, Mr. F. Groves, Mr. R. P. Lanigan, Mr. M. Murphy, and Mr. Joe Lanigan, Jerry and Vincent Clune. Arrangements for the day's entertainment were

in the hands of Brother Chanel and consequently were very complete. Frank Ryan, Jack Conway, and Tom McAlwey proved invaluable helpers. A hearty welcome was extended to the visitors and the boys by the Brother Director in a neat speech. Jim Clune, on behalf of the 1st XI. spoke well, and in terms of high appreciation of the menu provided for the banquet, thanked the Brothers for the invitation to dine with them, and hoped it would be the first of many such pleasant occasions. He thought there could be only one result of the match, but prudently gave no explanation of what he meant. V. Byrne supplemented his captain's remarks, and hoped for a fine afternoon's cricket.

A start was made at 2.30, and disaster followed. The wickets of 5 batsmen fell for

13 runs, and the total reached only 123. Brother Athanasius secured the bowling average, 2 wickets for 2; then F. Groves, 2 for 6; Brother Andrew, 4 for 19; Brother Theodore, 3 for 32. V. Clune was very smart at keeping wickets. The Brothers' innings began about 3 p.m. Fred Groves and Jerry Clune began brightly, and got 30 for the first wicket. Brother Theodore raised a whirlwind of sixers, and after a splendid innings retired at 83, hitting 7 sixer's. V. Clune batted well for 57, and Brother Andrew had a splendid innings for 43 not out. Brother Guibertus scored well till caught off Guhl. Brother Chanel hit some fine four's, but did not stay long, and Brother Xaverius was going well when run out. Jerry Clune and F. Groves got 20 and 17. The total was 251. The bowling was done by F. Young, 5 for 37; and W. Hennessy, 2 for 66.



We return our sincere thanks in a brief word for the constant and devoted spiritual help we have received from our College Chaplains and Confessors, Father Alcalde, Father Boniface, Father William, and Father Thomas; in addition to the Lord Abbot and Father Prior; for their helpful arrangements in connection with College devotions, sometimes at brief notice.

We are pleased to give our thanks to Dr. Hennessy for having attended to our physical ailments with such regularity and manifest pleasure during the year. The College, this year, under the genial doctor's care, has been singularly free from any illness or epidemic that was prevailing elsewhere. The doctor is a very frequent visitor, and always sollicitous about the treatment of the smallest patient.

Though we know that Sister Blandina, the recent Sister Superioress at St. Gertrude's, would prefer to be left unmentioned, we cannot but express our gratitude to her for the numberless acts of kind thoughtfulness, of which we, through her, have been the recipients during her six years at New Norcia. At the same time as we are ever thankful, we wish to congratulate Sister Blandina on her appointment to the post of Provincial of W.A., and wish her continued success. We

welcome, too, Sister Julia, as the new Superioress, already a friend of the College from a previous period in charge of St. Gertrude's. Sister Julia relinquished her post as Provincial after her six year period expired last May.

A friend we would also like to thank for attention to our interests, while in charge of the W.A. Record, is Mr. P. A. Bryan. During the trying time of Ireland's distress, Mr. Bryan was an unfailing and uncompromising friend. Mr. Bryan was a close friend and a frequent visitor to New Norcia, and showed his interest through the Record's columns. We wish him every success in his new venture, and hope he will still be an inspiration to the Catholic body.

A personal and genuine friend of the College left us for Victoria this year in the person of Mr. Jim Harrington. One of our annual treats is a visit to Calingiri, 20 miles away, and the hospitality with which we have been welcomed for the past 4 or 5 years is proverbial. In a great measure this has been due to the efforts of our highly-esteemed friend Mr. Harrington, and we cannot let him depart without putting on record our gratitude to the gentleman, and wish him the hap piness and prosperity that marked his stay amongst us.



#### SENIOR CRICKET.

The four elected Captains were Byrne, Clune, Guhl, and Campbell. The competition was interesting from the start, and good cricketing talent was brought to light. Byrne's team won, with Clune and Guhl next. The feature of the competition was the batting of Byrne, Clune, and Guhl, who often saved their side. W. Malone, Young, and J. White, got the wickets, while Hennessy M. Campbell, and I. Campbell, fielded with remarkable alertness.

For College, J. Clune 2 for 2, Bro. Theodore 6 for 24, and J. White 1 for 49, got the wickets; while Jacamarra 1 for 9, Biggs 3 for 62, and Wyatt 2 for 34, bowled well for Mission.

Having won the right to be No. 2 team Guhl's team won the Association. Playing against Plains they scored a draw, while against No. 1 team, captained by J. Clune, they scored a win.

The 1st XI. played against Plains and a



Senior Colour Competition Minners. V. Byrne, Captain

This half, the competition is at an interesting stage. Byrne and Clune, 8 points, and Campbell and Guhl, 6, have the points. On the "B" wicket, low scores have been registered, mainly owing to the suitability of the pitch for the bowler. To date I. Campbell, Wallace Hennessy, and Clune, have made good scores, while Hennessy, Moseley, Malone brothers, Clune, and Collins, have done most damage with the ball.

The 1st XI. played against Mission, and scored a win. Batting first, College made 223 (Guhl 60, Hennessy 27, Byrne 65); while Mission got 93. (B. Taylor 30, Wyatt 28).

draw was the result. Batting first we ran up 228. R. Bryant batted well for 45, while I. Campbell, 41, Guhl, 32, Clune, 25, and W. Bryant, 22, also batted well. Plains then followed on, but at call of time had lost 6 for 40. W. Malone and R. Bryant capturing the wickets. J. Lanigan, 13 not out, and Pat Lanigan, 10, reached double figures. The College fielding was good, Campbell, Hennessy, Guhl, and W. Bryant being the pick.

Perhaps the most interesting game this year was against the Old Boys XI. With first use of the wicket the Past Students made 242. C. Thomas was in form for 52,



COLLEGE 1st XI.

Top Row.—W. Malone, J. Malone, F. Grogan, J. White, F. Young, A. Lonergan.

2nd Row.—l. Campbell, J. Guhl, M. Campbell, J. Clune, V. Byrne, W. Hennessy, J. Butler.

while B. Smyth and R. Lanigan, with 40 apiece, and H. Frank also batted well. F. Young bowled well, securing 6 for 84. W. Malone, 3 for 69, and J. Clune, 2 for 34, got the rest of the wickets. The 1st XI. then batted, and realised 235. V. Byrne, 68 not out, Guhl 58, Clune 39, and Hennessy 40, got among the runs. C. Thomas, 4 for 26, gave most trouble to our batsmen, while H. Frank 2 for 21, R. Lanigan, 2 for 25, and A. Clune, 2 for 46 also bowled well.

In the second game against the Old Boys

the XI. was more successful. This time the Old Boys went down for 122, Young, Bro. Andrew and W. Malone giving trouble to the batsmen. To time the XI. were 4 for 137. (Bro. Theodore 45, and V. Byrne 40). H. Frank, Jerry Clune, and R. Lanigan got the wickets.

The 2nd XI. beat the 2nd XI. Old Boys. to our total of 177 the Old Boys replied with 135. (T. Connolly 56, Tom Clifford 18 not out, and J. Monaghan 16). For the College, Illingworth 46, Moseley 30, and J. Malone 26, were the scorers-in-chief.

#### SPORT AMONG THE JUNIORS.

Junior sporting bodies got to work very early in the year with bat and ball, and great joy hailed the early trial matches to find out where Junior stars were to come from. The loch and Grogan were the most improved bowlers. When the season ended, Grogan came out on top with 21 points, Dowsett reached 19, Egan 10, Tulloch 4.



Junior Colour Competition Winners.

election of Captains was getting closer, and when Masters Dowsett, Grogan, Egan and Tulloch picked their teams, all was in readiness.

The early part of the season brought ideal weather. From the first match Dowsett and Grogan kept their teams well up to their best, and some promising willow-wielders shone out. Tulloch's team was a little weak, though he battled gamely. Dowsett proved the best batsman in the Juniors, and usually L. Thompson was the most successful bowler. Prominent among others were W. Butler, Prosser, C. and B. Campbell, who made runs when needed, and Madigan was a smart fielder, while Gallagher, Egan, Shine, Tul-

To break the monotony of the Competition matches, the Junior 1st XI. met and defeated in a keen contest a Senior 3rd XI. Dowsett, with brilliant hitting, and Thompson, by fast accurate bowling were the chief factors in the success.

A match for a prize presented by Brother Xavier, the Junior Sport's Master, resulted in a win by Dowsett over Grogan. The remainder of the season was taken up with Class matches, in which Seventh Class held the championship.

Then came winter, whites were put aside for geurnseys. The Janiors revel in football. The team captains were the same as for cricket except that Madigan replaced Dowsett, who was promoted to Senior ranks. The competition ending at mid-winter gave Tulloch first place with 16 points, Egan 11, Grogan 6, Madigan 1.

The fray began again after the holidays, when Walsh took up the captaincy in place of Madigan. Strenuous battles, plenty scars and close finishes marked many matches. The competition was a really keen one, resulting in the four teams playing off in semi-finals. The winners of the semi-finals, Grogan and Walsh, played a grand final in which, till three-quarter time, anyone might win. Walsh triumphed in the end, though Grogan, who was last in the first round of the series, gave the winners the hardest match of the season. Congratulations to the Premiers led by Tony Walsh.

This season the Junior cricketers are busy on their new pitches. The competition up to the present is keenly contested. Shine, Tulloch, C. Campbell and J. Grogan are the captains. Among the promising cricketers are Wynne, W. Butler, Lee Steere, Shine, C. Campbell, B. Campbell, and Prosser the willow; while the wickets fall to Tulloch, Wing, Grogan, Cardilini, L. Thompson, Egan and Warner, chiefly. The smartest fieldsmen are L. Thompson, Madigan, Prosser and Lee Steere.

The Competition to date stands thus :-Pts. P. W. L. D. 9 5 2 2 12 A Tulloch . . . . J. Shine .. .. 9 4 3 2 10 3 2 J. Grogan . . . 9 4 10

3

4

2

8

C. Campbell .. 9





Special Prizes-

Religion-V. Byrne, 1. Good Conduct-J. Clune, 1

Dux-

1. F. Grogan.

2. S. Byrne.

3. J. Horan.

LEAVING CLASS.

1st Aggregate-

F. Grogan. 2nd Aggregate-

S. Byrne. 3rd Aggregate-

J. Horan. English-

F. Grogan.

French and History-S. Byrne.

Latin-J. Horan.

Mathematics-

F. Grogan.

Physics & Ap. Mathematics-F. Grogan.

SUB-LEAVING CLASS.

1st Aggregate-D. Baldwin.

2nd Aggregate-A. Moseley.

3rd Aggregate-W. Moffit.

Religion, History & English-J. Butler.

Latin & French-A. Moseley.

Mathematics-W. Moffit.

Physics & Ap. Mathematics-L. Hynes.

JUNIOR CLASS.

Religion--John White.

1st Aggregate-Joseph O'Halloran.

2nd Aggregate-Willie Hennessy. 3rd Aggregate-

Mick Campbell.

Latin & French-

Ernest Benporath.

Mathematics-

Alec. Urguhart.

Physics & Chemistry-Mick Campbell.

2nd Religion. English and History-

Bede Kelly.

Drawing-

Mac. Henshaw.

SUB-JUNIOR.

Religion-

D. Rogers.

Aggregate-

D. Rogers. F. Cardilini.

J. Seaman.

Mathematics-

I. Campbell.

English & History-J. Seaman.

Latin & French-J. McGuire.

Science-

F. Cardilini.

Drawing-

T. McAlwey.

SEVENTH CLASS.

Christian Doctrine-W. Cantwell.

Aggregate-

1st-B. Campbell. 2nd-L. Gorman.

3rd-A. Reading.

English & History-L. Gorman.

Mathematics-

A. Reading.

Latin & French-B. Campbell.

Drawing & Geography-P. Freeman.

Physics-

F. Leen.

SIXTH CLASS.

Religion-

E. Madigan.

Aggregate-

B. Kelly.

J. Foley.

J. Thompson.

English, Composition, British History-

J. Foley.

Arithmetic, Algebra, Geography-

B. Kelly.

Exercise and Mapping-

H. Trickey.

Reading and Recitation-

J. Clune.

Geometry-

N. Rush.

Drawing-

C. Campbell.

FOURTH CLASS.

Aggregate-

H. Meredith.

C. Walsh.

J. Haliigan.

Religion-

C. Walsh.

English-

J. Halligan.

Arithmetic-

V. Clarke.

THIRD CLASS.

Aggregate—

E. Grover.

J. Clark.

R. Fardell.

Religion-

R. Hennessey.

English-

E. Grover.

Arithmetic-

J. Clark.

# The College Roll.

1.	Abbott, Mervyn
2.	Bailey, Louis Bailey, George
3.	Bailey, George
4.	Baldwin, Daniel
5.	Benporath, Ernest
6.	Benporath Stanley
7	Berry Wilfrid
8	Bryant Richard
9	Bryant William
10	Butler John
11	Butler William
12	Baldwin, Daniel Benporath, Ernest Benporath, Stanley Berry, Wilfrid Bryant, Richard Bryant, William Butler, John Butler, William Butler, Antony
13	Butler, Antony Byrne, Sylvester
14.	Callaghan, John
15.	Campball Ivan
16	Campbell, Ivan
17	Campbell, Wishesl
10	Campbell, Richael
19.	Campbell, Colin Campbell, Michael Campbell, Bernard
20.	Cantwell, David Cardilini, Francis
20.	Carter, John
00	Carter, John
00	Carter, Robert Carter, Frederick Chadd, Harold
20.	Chadd Handld
24.	Chawner, Llewellyn
26.	Clark Tohn
20.	Clark, John Clarke, Victor Clarke, Aloysins Clune, James
00	Clarke, Victor
20.	Clarke, Aloysins
30.	Clune, James
91	Clune, Francis
20	Clune, John
99	Clune, Gregory
24	Calling William
04.	Comms, William
90.	Clune, John Clune, Gregory Clune, Thomas Collins, William Conway, John Coyne, Michael
27	Conningham Labo
01.	Cummingnam, John
38. 39.	Daly, Dominic
	Davey, William Davey, Francis
40.	Doody, Edgar
40	Doody, Edgar
42.	Postench Anhvor
40.	Eastaugh, Aubrey
44.	Eaton, Fercy
40.	Egan, John
40.	Fardell, Robert
10	Dowsett, Yelverton Eastaugh, Aubrey Eaton, Percy Egan, John Fardell, Robert Farrelly, John
40.	Farrelly, Francis Fitzgerald, Patrick Fitzpatrick, Bernard Fitzpatrick, James
49.	Eltapotnial Panna
57	Estematrick, Bernard
31.	ratzpatrick, James

52. Flynn, Kevin 53. Foley, John 54. Freeman, Paul 55. Fryer, John 56. Gallagher, James 57. Gorman, Lavus 58. Grogan, Francis 59. Grogan, John 60. Grover, Ernest 61. Guhl, John 62. Halligan, James 62. Halligan, James
63. Hennessy, William
64. Hennessy, Richard
65. Henshaw, Mack
66. Hesford, Thomas
67. Hill, Henry
68. Horan, John
69. Hynes, Lawrence
70. Hynes, Cecil 70. Hynes, Cecil 71. Illingworth, Cedric 72. Ireland, Victor 73. Johnson, Hugh 74. Jones, David 74. Jones, David
75. Karlovsky, Ernest
76. Karlovsky, William
77. Kelliher, James
78. Kelly, Bede
79. Kelly, Bernard
80. Kregor, Daniel
81. Leaver, Erie
82. Leen, Francis
83. Lee Steere, Everard
84. Lee Steere, Forrest
85. Lonergan, Allan
86. Lynch, Michael
87. Lynch, Thomas
88. Maher, Richard 88. Maher, Richard 90. Maley, John
91. Malone, Joseph
92. Malone, William
93. Massam, Edward
94. McAlwey, Thomas
95. McGuil, James 96. McGuiness, Reginald 97. McGuire, John 98. McInnes, William

103. Meyer, Henry
104. Moffit, William
105. Montgomery, John
106. Moore, John
107. Moore, Sydney
108. Moseley, Adrain
109. Nevin, John
110. O'Dwyer, Joseph
111. O'Halloran, Joseph
112. O'Halloran, John
113. O'Halloran, Vincent
114. Parsons, Augustine
115. Pianta, John
116. Prosser, George 115. Pranta, John
116. Prosser, George
117. Quain, Vincent
118. Reading, Arthur
119. Reading, Lindsay
120. Riches, Lloyd
121. Roberts, Roland
122. Rogers, David
123. Ryan, Francis
124. Rvan, John Josep 124. Ryan, John Joseph 125. Ryan, John Wiftiam 126. Rush, Norman 127. Seaman, James 128. Shanahan, Thomas 129. Sheridan, John 130. Shine, John 131. Spruhan, Keith 132. Swan, Roger 133. Swan, Alexander 132. Swan, Roger
133. Swan, Alexander
134. Thompson, Joseph
155. Thompson, Lambert
136. Trickey, Henry
137. Tulloch, Angus
138. Tulloch, Aeneas
139. Urquhart, Alex.
140. Wallace, Eric
141. Walsh, Antony
142. Walsh, Charles
143. White, John
144. White, Theodore
145. Whitely, Bernard
146. Wilson, Thomas
147. Wing, Gordon
148. Woods, Frederick
149. Worner, George
150. Wyatt, Frederick
151. Wynne, James
152. Young, Francis



99. McKinley, Gerald 100. McManus, Roderies 101. McRae, Guy 102. Meredith, Henry

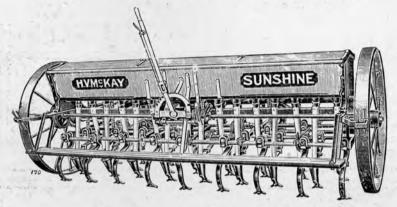
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