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THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 1

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1928 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

To Aloysians Past and Present

ON the 31st of December it will be fifty years since the first members of the Society of Jesus landed in Mangalore. It is not for us to review the multifarious work which during this period the Society has accomplished or promoted, and which has brought Mangalore to the forefront of Indian Dioceses. As its organ and record, the *Mangalore Magazine* must limit itself to the College—the greatest glory of Mangalore, let us say it humbly and thankfully.

As a matter of fact it was mainly with a view to start a College that the Holy See entrusted the Mission of Mangalore to the Society of Jesus. How nobly the Society has fulfilled the task there is no one that does not see. Started in January 1880 as modestly as any school ever was, the College has grown into one of the greatest educational centres in the country, while it has ever maintained its tone of a thoroughly Catholic institution. No one has ever failed to recognize this latter fact — from Cardinal Lépicier, who felt quite at home in the Catholic atmosphere of our College, to the last non-Christian pupil who, on first crossing the threshold of our class-rooms hears the prayer we address to God our Father and to our Heavenly Mother.

We shall soon enter on the College Jubilee Year: January 1929—January 1930. It must be a year of thanksgiving to God for all that He has given us, and it must be a year of strenuous endeavour towards still higher achievement. We feel that all Aloysians, past and present, Aloysians in Mangalore and Aloysians scattered all over the world, will rally round their Alma Mater, eager to show their love and gratitude, and determined to do their very best that she may maintain for evermore her glorious traditions of the past. Our friends and benefactors will be with us, and our dear departed ones too—the Fathers that worked and died that St. Aloysius' College might be what it now is, and the many Aloysians that have gone to form a crown around their Angelic Patron, St. Aloysius.

The *Jubilee Bulletin* will carry the voice of Alma Mater to her distant children; it will recall the past to those who took no part in it or to whom it is but a shadow; it will record the feelings, the aspirations and projects of our Aloysians regarding the welfare and progress of the College; it will thankfully acknowledge the offerings of their boundless generosity. We are anxious that it should reach everyone that has sat, be it for an hour, under the loving shadow of St. Aloysius' College.

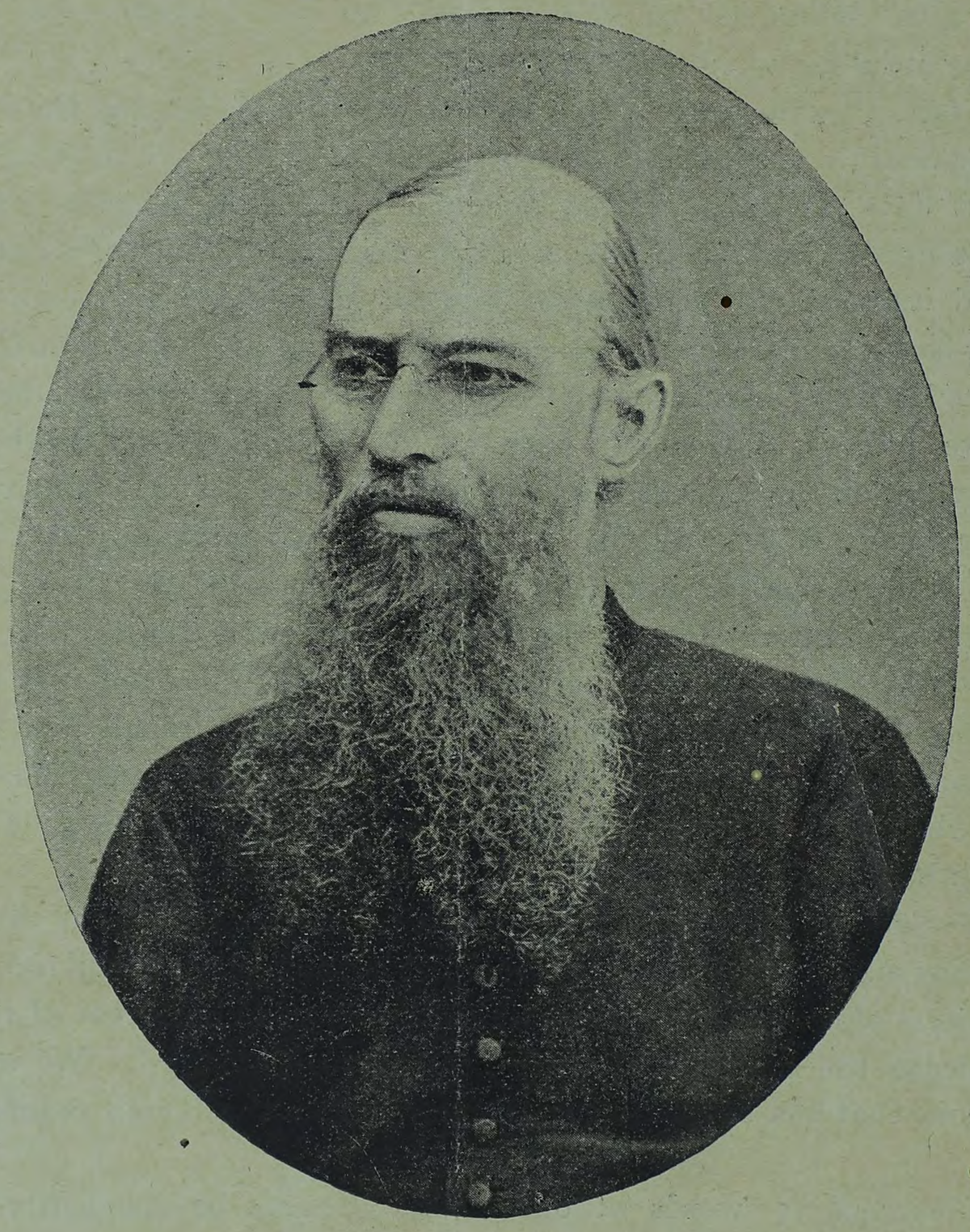
Let then the concluding words of our College Chorus be frequently on our lips and constantly in our hearts:

By the God whose greater glory
Governs still thy life and lore
By the love thou giv'st thy children,
And the light that thou dost pour,
Prosper thou, dear Alma Mater,
Aye for ever, evermore

ALOYSIUS AMBRUZZI, S. J.,
Rector.

Father Angelo Mutti, S. J.

FEW names figure more prominently in the history of the Jesuit mission of Mangalore than that of Father Mutti, and fewer still have left behind them such lasting memorials of their own selves. His life-work was intimately connected with the opening years of the Mission, and to him was entrusted the office of Procurator, which, particularly in those days, was a comprehensive term implying that he was to have an eye to every need and to hold himself in readiness for every emergency. St. Aloysius' College is beholden to him in various ways, for he it was that furnished the sinews of war, and from him, architect and engineer and overseer drew their inspiration, while he found time even for superintending the five hundred and odd workmen toiling at the colossal structure rising on Edyah Hill. Yet though ever a ready speaker and facile writer on behalf of the interests of the mission committed to his care, he was characteristically reticent about himself and of his share in the works carried out during his stay smong us. Hence the difficulty of putting together particulars of his unusually active life.



FATHER ANGELO MUTTI, S. J.

Angelo Mutti was born of very respectable parents, in the Province of Bergamo, Italy, on 30 April 1844. On the completion of his classical and scientific course in the Diocesan Seminary, he applied for admission into the Society of Jesus, and was admitted as a novice on 14 August 1861. It has been said that there are no two vocations to a life of perfection exactly alike in their genesis—the Spirit breathes where and when and how it listeth. In the case of Angelo, one at least of the

contributory causes of his choice of the Jesuit Order was, as the present writer has heard it stated, the fact of its being the most maligned association of men under the sun, whence he concluded that they must be men of transcendent merit. After the usual term of noviceship and preparatory studies, he was ordained Priest, in 1876, and when in virtue of a Papal Brief, dated 27 September 1878 separating the Vicariate of Canara from Verapoly, the Mission of Mangalore was entrusted to the Jesuits of the Venetian Province, Father Mutti, then a young Priest of but thirty-two years, was chosen to be one of the band of pioneers. The following letter addressed by him from Bombay to the Provincial in Europe gives us so interesting an account of the first days of the Jesuit Mission, that it may be fittingly inserted here almost in its entirety. It is, besides, so frank a revelation of his inner sentiments that it will serve to portray the young missionary better than any words of mine.

Bombay, 21 December 1878.

With a heart filled to overflowing with the liveliest consolation at the thought of having at last reached the long-sighed for land, I take up my pen to give Your Reverence a brief account of our voyage hither. On November 27 we left Naples where our Fathers gave us a most cordial welcome. Though the sea was placid enough, still some of our missionary band were sea-sick. Our fellow-voyagers were an excellent set: all Englishmen, barring three young Italians bent on exploring the Dark Continent, and a Frenchman who yearly visits Mangalore in the interests of trade and returns to France in May. The last-named gentleman served us in lieu of a guide-book to Mangalore. He spoke to us at considerable length of our destination, and told us that the highest expectations were formed of the good we were going to achieve. Foremost among the requirements of the people is a first-rate College to enable youth to obtain the best education available.

Except during the first two days of our voyage, we were able to celebrate mass daily in our cabins, and on Sunday in public. The "Rubattino" steamers are all that one can wish for; every facility is given us to offer the Holy Sacrifice in public, and abstinence fare is offered us on Friday. This will doubtless interest those who are destined to follow in the near future. On Dec. 11, we anchored off Aden, and on the 19th we reached Bombay, that is, a couple of days later than we should have, owing to unfavourable weather. Here we were received most cordially by Bishop Meurin, and no less hearty a reception awaited us from our Fathers in St. Xavier's College. In the College, for the first time we made the acquaintance of Father Pagani of the Province of Naples, who has been appointed to be the Pro-Vicar Apostolic and Superior of the Mission entrusted to us. He is forty-five years of age, and I do believe that no better qualified person could have been selected for the post of trust and responsibility. We went out to have a look at the various establishments conducted in this city by our Fathers of the German Province.

Your Reverence has no doubt heard that the body of St. Francis Xavier will be exposed in Old Goa to the veneration of the faithful from 3rd Dec. to 6th Jan. Most of the Fathers of the Bombay Mission will be going to Goa, the land of shrines, to venerate the holy remains of the Apostle of India. I look upon it as a special manifestation of the Saint's patronage over us that, prior to our arrival in Mangalore, we shall be able to contemplate the great missionary who did and suffered so much for the various peoples of the East.

We are told that the good people of Mangalore are making great preparations to give us a right royal welcome. Today we had the consolation of a visit from four prominent

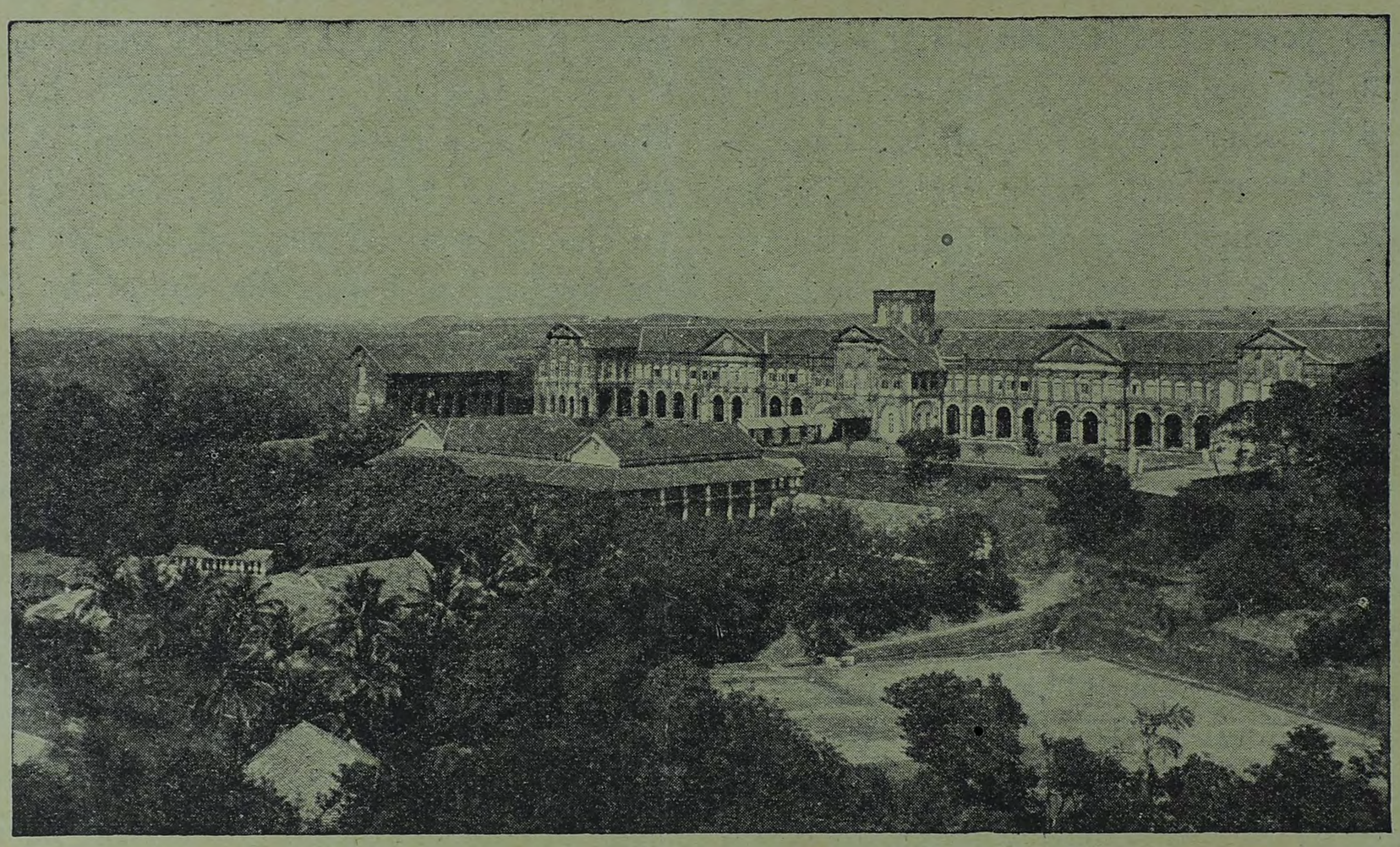
gentlemen of Mangalore. They assure us of a most cordial reception. The Catholics of Canara expect us to open a magnificent College in no way inferior to the far-famed institution of Bombay. It is easier said than done; but we have been trying to impress upon our good friends the fact that Rome was not built in one day, and that great works are the product of unceasing toil and persevering sacrifice.

In deference to Very Rev. Fr. General's wishes, Monsignor Meurin has been pleased to add three Fathers to our band, so that the first batch of Jesuit missionaries to Mangalore is made up of Fathers Nicholas Pagani, Augustinus Muller, Otho Ehrle, Urban Stein Quintinus Sani, Angelo Maffei and Brothers Francis Zamboni, Matthew Meneghetti and my own poor self.

I remain your humble servant, who earnestly commends himself to your Holy Sacrifices and prayers,

Angelo Mutti, S. J.

In the annual catalogue of the Jesuit Province of Venice, we find Father Mutti in 1879 filling the onerous offices of Secretary to the Pro-Vicar Apostolic, of Procurator and of Minister in the newly erected residence of Codialbail, which sheltered also the Fathers of the College, then in its infancy. These offices he continued to hold for two or three years, during which he also superintended the various edifices that were a-building in Mangalore for the improved accommodation of the clergy. But incessant work often carried far into the night, and exposure to the changes of weather to which he was totally



ST. ALOYSIUS' COLLEGE

a stranger, began to tell on his health, and the colds he contracted quickly developed into consumption. The unremitting care and attention of medical men proved but of little avail, so that in 1885 he was ordered to leave India for a complete change. His sojourn in Europe benefited him so greatly that it was believed that it had wrought a lasting cure; and at his own pressing request, he was once more sent out to India to resume the selfsame offices which he had so ably filled before. A signal mark of the high esteem in which he was held by all classes of the

population of the town was manifested about this time by his election to represent popular interests in the Municipal Council. But it was with much difficulty that he could be prevailed upon to accept the office, and when finally he did yield to the consensus of popular opinion, it was solely in the hope of being able to do something for the welfare of the general public. A remarkable instance of his own ability as well as of the confidence reposed in him was his successful arbitration of the celebrated Pejar (Calvar) Church case, which he was asked to take up when it had already drawn its slow length along for twelve years.

Heedless of self, Father Mutti applied himself assiduously to whatever task lay before him, whether for the betterment of the mission, the welfare of his brethren in religion and the secular clergy, or the good of the town at large. The old complaint, which had but temporarily relaxed its hold on his frail frame, re-asserted itself with renewed severity, and once more the Doctors judged it imperatively necessary that he should return to Europe. On the occasion of his departure he was presented with a beautiful address, and a purse to found a handsome prize in the college for which he had sacrificed his life. He made a short stay in the Jesuit College of the Holy Family in Cairo, and in 1886 moved farther away to the quiet residence of Modena, where we find him discharging the unobtrusive duties of Spiritual Father and Confessor, As his malady worsened, he retired to Torre Boldone, his birth-place. But his days were numbered, and the change from the tropics failed to effect any change in an already shattered constitution. He sank slowly, and on Sept. 3rd 1886, fortified with all the rites of Holy Church, and mindful to the last of his dear mission in far-away India, he breathed forth his soul into the hands of the Master whose message he had carried to a distant land in the East.

The news of his death occasioned the most profound grief in Mangalore, which he had loved so dearly, and for which he had laboured so successfully. Seldom has the tribute of sincere grief and affection been more demonstrative than on the occasion of his obsequies in the College Church.

It is more than forty years since the great and good missionary departed from our midst. But though dead, he yet speaketh; and speak he shall in the monuments he has left behind him. And these in turn shall for years to come speak of the moral and intellectual greatness of the man during his all but too brief Indian career in which he achieved so large a measure of success in the special department of missionary enterprise wherein holy obedience had engaged him. A. H. S.

The Aloysian Association

OUTLINES OF A SCHEME

BY MARK D'SOUZA, M. A., LL. B.

AMONG the suggestions that may be put forward in connection with the forthcoming celebration of the Golden Jubilee of St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore, may be included the organization of an Old Boys' Association. The necessity for an institution of this kind, which will tend to create an active interest in the Alma Mater, has been long recognized by some Old Boys. The opportunity of the forthcoming Jubilee celebrations may be taken to launch a scheme which, will be acceptable to

Old Boys generally, irrespective of caste or creed.

The objects of the proposed association will be—

(1) to promote the moral and intellectual development of Old Boys;

(2) to foster unity among them;

(3) to promote an active interest in, and maintain a regular touch with the Alma Mater; and

(4) to promote exchange of views and ideas between the College staff and Old Boys generally.

The head-quarters of the Association will be in Mangalore, but it will have branch organizations all over India and outside. Each centre, outside Mangalore, may form its own local organization and affiliate it to the Main Body.

The proposed Association will chiefly function in three ways:—

(1) by getting up social gatherings and conferences;

(2) by occasionally deputing eminent members of the College staff to principal centres where some personal influence can be exercised for good; and

(3) by running a periodical, preferably a Quarterly, where Old Boys will be given ample opportunity to express their views on different topics.

It will be some time before an organization of this kind can be set up in full form. There will, however, be no objection to important centres like Bombay starting their own local organizations forthwith. We can set the ball rolling at once without awaiting fuller developments in the home-land; the more so, because Fr. M. Coelho, S. J. who has been deputed by the College authorities to ascertain our views, favours the scheme.

The activities of the Bombay Branch may include social gatherings, public addresses, literary gatherings and other measures incidental to objects outlined above.

Reminiscences

RECOLLECTIONS OF MANGALORE
1880—1886

Contributed in 1903

BY FATHER JOHN SERGEANT, S. J.

Death has thinned the ranks of the small band of those who were the foundation and pillars of the College which, under the title of St. Aloysius' College, has spread its name all the world over. Father Mutti, the mainstay of the mission; Father Willy, the foundation-stone of the College; Father Maffei, Father Ryan, whose name is deservedly held in benediction and whose memory has been nobly perpetuated by a monument, and lastly, Mr. Postlewhite, have all passed away. I am the only one left of the first members of the College staff, and this is my only plea for venturing on such a retrospect.

It was in the last days of January 1880 we approached the coast of South Canara. Our first impressions of Mangalore as the B. I. SS. *Chandra* was reaching our destination have been recalled by a letter lately received from Father Thomas Noronha, S. J., recently ordained at Kurseong. He reminds me that nothing was to be seen but groves of cocoanut trees, with here and there a coolie or two on the distant shore. Where were the scholars to be found to provide work for us all? This was the question running through my mind. Little did I dream that they were at that time waiting expectantly and anxiously for those who were arriving too late for the opening day. Their interest in us did not then urge them to absent themselves from class to witness our arrival. This interest was to be manifested later on when their successors braved the frown

(a gently-toned one) of their masters and rushed down to the Bunder to wish me 'God-speed' in 1886.

There were of course a number of eager Mangaloreans to meet us, and we were soon on our way to Codialbail. As we were driven along, various surmises were aroused about our new home, but as soon as we passed the Government School and entered the district of Codialbail, I at least, made up my mind that whether the scholars were few or many, and whatever kind of characters they might be, life amid such agreeable surroundings could not be but pleasant. When we finally reached our destination we were amazed to find nothing like a college anywhere about.

As we arrived about mid-day the mid-day meal (we were all hungry) received our first attention. During dinner, Father Maffei, who was waiting to take up his work at Jeppu, and had been teaching for a few days only till our arrival, asked me when I should be ready to begin school-work. I answered at once, 'as soon as you like after dinner.' Accordingly just before two o'clock we were taken to the College

Entering the compound belonging to Mrs. Mary Magdalene Coelho, a great benefactress of the College, we saw a huge *pandal* supported on a dozen poles. This was the principal College hall. Lower down under the front verandah were seated the older boys. This was the top class. Round the corner of the bungalow was the second class. That afternoon was spent in preliminaries. Next morning the *pandal* hall was handed over to Mr. Postlewhite, Father Ryan was sent round the corner, and I was installed in the front verandah. These were the first beginnings of St. Aloysius' College, under the wise direction of the clever and indefatigable Father Willy of happy memory. We were lodged in the bungalow until such time as the charity of benefactors enabled us to build new premises, of which more will be said later on.

My first day of teaching was a most pleasant one and a type of all the days I spent in teaching till I left India. I never had a dull day, and until my health failed in 1886, I doubt if I was absent from class for a single hour during the whole period of six happy years. We began work with only three classes—the Fifth, the Upper Fourth, and the Lower Fourth. It was considered more prudent not to start with the Matriculation Class as our want of experience in Indian Examinations might have lessened the chance of passing for prospective Matriculation students. Classes were added yearly until we had a full F. A. course. The B. A. having been added later than 1886, does not fall within the province of this account.

And now a word about the scholars. Of those who were committed to my care, whether Catholics or not, I can honestly say that no professor could wish for more willing, painstaking, docile, and it may be added, more talented boys than were to be found among the different classes that finished their college course at St. Aloysius' during my time. Of one class in particular I think it would have been impossible to have collected together, even designedly, a greater number of clever boys than were to be found in it. I doubt if the College has ever had such a success as that class won for their *Alma Mater*. My first Fifth Class began with from twenty to twenty-five. Only about four remained to the end of the F. A. Class. Other boys joined later, some in the Sixth and some in the Seventh, for various reasons. One boy told me he had joined us because he wished to 'improve the English language.' I wished him all success, of course without much hope of his success.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR
FROM MR. JOHN GODARD VAS

THE "FARMS,"
4 TANK ROAD, BANGALORE,
October 4, 1928.

Dear Reverend Father,

Yours was like a surprise visit to us; but I hope you have reason to be satisfied with the reception we gave you, at least by the hearty response we have promised you in connection with the two Jubilees you came to inform us about on behalf of the Rector of the College. The Jubilee of the Mission is the concern of the people; but as the Aloysians who were children at one time have now become fathers (*pater-familias*), it equally becomes their business to assist in both. As the Mission now has become a thing of the past, you will probably be satisfied if we did our best for the Alma Mater, that good mother, who may be rightly called old, after fifty years of giving birth to endless children now dispersed all over the world. Had there been an Old Boys' Association, how easily they would have rallied round their mother, one cannot imagine. It is never too late to mend; but the past can never be changed as it has gone out of our grasp, and regrets are useless as in the case of spilt milk. So, as suggested by one of the Ex-Aloysians here, it is best to form a union of the veterans to whom the mother could apply for help whenever needed and whom the mother, in her turn, could nourish.

As you have asked me to record some of my reminiscences of the old school days and the Fathers, I could say that it was my greatest happiness in the year 1883 to be delivered from the hardship of the old established schools. At the age of twelve I passed from the Milagres School to the Lower Fourth in the College, when it was in the grounds of the Codialbail Chapel. The first Jesuit I set eyes on was Fr. Ehrle who, a couple of years before, had visited the Milagres School when it was contiguous with the church where the Parish Priest's house is at present. Being acquainted only with the brown cassock of the Carmelites the difference in the habit of the new comer was so striking. He looked so smart with a belt and a Rosary on the side. He was a short man but very noble looking and he distributed as presents or souvenirs the miniatures of the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and of Mary, which were the wonders of the children.

I have a faint idea that we also saw Fr. Weld, a tall-looking, brown-faced gentleman, compared to the white marble face of the first visitor. In the meanwhile the old school house was dismantled and a new one was built on the other side parallel to the road, joining boys' and girls' schools together but in different sections. We passed very hard days with the flogging that we got till old Father Willy, made his appearance as manager and slowly took us away to the College, we not knowing how it happened. Our knowledge was then supposed to be quite enough to admit us to the benches of the College. The first Jesuit Professor we had was Fr. Bouvet who taught us Latin. He was a soft man compared to Fr. Godet who was of quite a different temperament. We had not yet finished with lay teachers, but they were College-passed young men and Jesuit-like in their ways, though they had the fierceness of the race. We were soon enrolled as Sodalists and we had Fr. Sergeant as Director, a most sociable Englishman who became the most popular confessor of the better boys. As soon as we got into the Upper Fourth we had all Jesuit teachers: Frs. Muller, Ryan, and Solenghi, the last named being as good as an Englishman—he came so polished from Stonyhurst. He was so much with the boys that within a few months of his teaching my brother, of whom he was very fond, could read his prayers in Latin and he was given a Prayer Book called the *Medulla*. There was no talking Konkani

whatever and with Fr. Ryan constantly moving with us in class and out of class as Prefect of Games, the language actually died a natural death. On Saturdays we had instructions in the Chapel by Fr. Willy who boasted that his little finger informed him of everything the boys did. What with his music class on Sundays and Thursdays and music drill march for the whole school, we were more Swiss boys than Codialgars. It is very well known how he trained the College Choir and the Bishop's Choir to such perfection that even the Governor Monstuart Elphinstone visited the Codialbail Chapel for an evening service. Fr. Clarke who had been on a visit to Mangalore wrote to the *Bombay Examiner* that he had never heard Church music so advanced as in Mangalore, This was true, as the Mangaloreans had much money and leisure in those days to cultivate the talent. The same Governor was pleased with the Jesuit regime, and seeing the whole school and staff, when they came to read an address to him at the Collector's bungalow, was so well impressed that he helped the College materially by a grant. As each Jesuit was presented to His Excellency, he spoke to him in his own language, taking particular notice of Fr. Maffei as a philologist and author of a Konkani Dictionary, and of Fr. Muller as an American Montreal man, of which the Father was always proud. During the early days the first publication from the Jesuit Press was the *Pleasant Nights*, which was said to be the joint production of Frs. Muller and Postlewhite the prodigy among the young Jesuits (Scholastics) that came to the College. Frs. Baizini and Corti were also a bright pair and it is to the former that Mr. George D'Souza of Bangalore owed his initiation into Latin and Arithmetic which gave him a sound foundation. Many of the Catholic students brightened up in Arithmetic and Algebra on account of him. He fortunately outlived most of the other Fathers who either died or went home never to return. That Mangalore or Codial, as it was formerly known, has been the grave of many a Jesuit goes without saying, for instance Fr. Mutti, the founder of the College, and many others that found an early grave. It is either their work or the climate that kills them. What a debt does not the community owe to them? We have had Painters and Musicians, Architects and Engineers among them, but for whom Mangalore would never have had those beautiful churches and institutions.

(To be continued)

THE COLLEGE CHORUS

1. Comrades! raise a joyful chorus,
Loud and glad your hearts out-pour,
While the love of Alma Mater
Bids our grateful song up-soar,
While we pledge to stand united,
True to her for ever more.

2. Hers the glorious gifts we've treasured,
Love of faith and learning's store—
Sword and shield to strike and shelter
Till life's double fight is o'er—
Till from out the deadly combat
We come victors evermore.

3. Mother-like for all her children
Help of Heaven she doth implore,
Whether rest they 'neath her mantle
Or fare distant from her door,
Like a kindly spirit watching
Over them for evermore.

4. High up on the Hill of Edyah
Stands the home our hearts adore,
Proud above the pride of palm trees
And the far Sea's softened roar;
Hill and deep and palm abiding
Our examples evermore.

5. Louder, louder swell the chorus
For the happy days of yore,
For the hopeful toiling present,
And the years that lie before,
For the name and fame and honour
Of our Mother evermore.

6. By the God whose greater glory
Governs still thy life and lore,
By the love thou giv'st thy children,
And the light that thou dost pour,
Prosper thou, dear Alma Mater,
Aye for ever, evermore.

Joseph Saldanha.

Editorial

HEREWITH the first number of the *Jubilee Bulletin* announced in the September issue of the *Mangalore Magazine*. It has a simple purpose to serve. It desires to tell Aloysians that the Golden Jubilee of the College will come off in January 1930, and to ask them what they would like to do on the occasion. We may be permitted to repeat what we wrote a couple of months ago: whatever Old Boys may do for the Jubilee, we ardently hope they will put their *heart* into what they do. For nothing but the gold of the heart can be an adequate return for the gold of love and sacrifice which the Fathers and Brothers of the Society have lavished on us during the last fifty years. As Fr. Rector's message announces it, the great thing St. Aloysius' College wants on the present occasion is that the thousands of Aloysians scattered over the world should rally round Alma Mater in the spirit of true children, should feel the warmth of her love for them, and rest assured that she is prepared to serve their interests as far as in her lies.

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With this object in view the editor recently visited Bangalore, Bombay and Madras. It gives him much pleasure to say that everywhere Aloysians accorded him a hearty welcome and entered sympathetically into his views. Bastian has undertaken to tell the story of the tour. As usual his tale abounds with white lies, against which the reader would do well to be on his guard. But we whole-heartedly subscribe to his enthusiastic comments on the beautiful loyalty and devotion to Alma Mater exhibited by Old Boys. In particular we wish to stress his remarks regarding the loving service rendered by 'the three Raphaels whom the Lord sent the touring Tobias as he passed through three cities. Mr. F. L. Silva in Bangalore, Mr. T. M. Aranha in Bombay and Mr. A. P. C. Albuquerque in Madras—these were indeed Guardian Angels, without whom the editor might have found himself much at sea.'

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The columns of the *Jubilee Bulletin* are open to Aloysians who have suggestions to offer as to how the Jubilee may best be celebrated and with what works of lasting usefulness it may be commemorated. The present issue contains 'the outlines of a scheme' for the formation of an Aloysian Association. We invite Old Boys to further discuss this interesting subject.

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It would, however, be more correct to speak of re-forming than forming an Aloysian Association. For such an Association was started as early as August 1901. It had a vigorous life for some time, followed by a period of chronic debility; and though it has long been dying a natural death, it has never been declared extinct. It will be glad to have new life infused into it on the occasion of the Jubilee.

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Another hint, thrown out by Mr. P. C. Lobo in the *Mangalorean Review* 1924, regards the establishment of a Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund, to be utilized by way of scholarships and concessions granted to poor boys who cannot afford to pay for their education. How long is the Fund to last? Mr. Lobo expressly speaks

of a Fund to be *used up* within a certain number of years. The College is in entire agreement with his view, and intends making the Fund available for the next twenty-five years. How much money shall we collect? When the editor told the Bangalore Aloysians who had met together, that Rs. 15,000 would enable the College to give away about Rs. 1,000 a year for the next quarter century, they unanimously expressed the opinion that considering the thousands of Aloysians spread over the would and the weighty debt of gratitude they owe Alma Mater, the desired amount should be raised Rs. 30,000, which would benefit poor boys at the rate of Rs. 2,000 a year for 25 years.

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It is easy to run up ideals to any pitch we desire. But the Bangalore Aloysians showed themselves in earnest by subscribing Rs. 800, though but a handful of them could be approached by us during our short stay in the city. We have been assured that the Bangalore total will not fall short of Rs. 1,000. When we asked the meeting what share it might be advisable for Old Boys to have in the administration of the Fund, once more came the unanimous answer: "No share at all. Let the College have complete control over the Fund. We shall be satisfied with a statement of accounts published in the annual Report of the College."

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Bombay nobly maintained the tradition of good will and generosity started by Bangalore. But in Bombay, we are told, there are about 2,000 Aloysians, whereas the number in Bangalore hardly exceeds 30. In spite of our best efforts we could only see a small fraction of the vast number of our Old Boys in the great city. But the few we met proved conclusively how warm is the attachment of Bombay Aloysians to Alma Mater. At the meeting held at St. Ignatius' School Hall, Jacob Circle, a number of points were debated with agreeable warmth. A Committee consisting of about twenty Aloysians was appointed to collect subscriptions to the Fund. By the time we left Bombay, the total subscription of this city had run up to nearly Rs. 2,000. This sum marks but the beginning of a much larger amount to be realized by the end of 1929. Hopeful souls expect the Bombay total will eventually reach Rs. 10,000. And this is no idle dream; for the Committee, thank God, is made up of energetic men. To mention but a few of the members, Mr. Clement A. Rebello, the Secretary, Mr. T. M. Aranha, Mr. Joseph Pius Rego, Dr. Titus Sequeira, Dr. George Coelho, Mr. S. Minezes, Mr. Thomas Mascarenhas, Mr. Norbert Mascarenhas, Mr. Joachim Alva, are, you may be sure, nothing if not men of action, who can be relied upon to put forth their best endeavours in the task they have undertaken to do.

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Madras, where we were able to spend but two days, showed itself quite the equal of Bangalore and Bombay. The same warmth of welcome, the same loyalty to Alma Mater, the same unstinted liberality of purse. Of course there was, here as elsewhere, the inevitable rift in the lute—inevitable in all sublunary music. It only added to the effect of the general harmony. In the city of distances we could just visit twelve Aloysians, and their subscription reached Rs. 1,000.

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This Bulletin intends publishing an informal history of the College in the shape of 'Gleanings from our Past'. Snippets of chronicle that might come under this heading will be thankfully received from Old Boys. We should also like to have more reminiscencs of the kind Mr. J. G. Vas has sent us. If only some of the senior Aloysians were to make up their mind and continue Mr. Vas's story, what charming sketches of men and matters referring to their respective College days should we have!

Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount subscribed	Amount paid up to date
Mr. P. C. Lobo, B. A. (Cantab), Bar-at-Law	Cuddalore	Rs. 500	
,, T. M. Aranha	Bombay	,, 300	Rs. 300
,, J. E. Saldanha, B. A.	,,	,, 250	,, 250
,, A. P. C. Albuquerque, B. A., B. L.	Madras	,, 250	
,, F. L. Silva	Bangalore	,, 150	
,, J. L. Silva, B. A., B. L.	,,	,, 150	
,, Clement A. Rebello, B. A., LL. B.	Bombay	,, 150	
,, U. Shanker Narayana Rao, B. A.	,,	,, 150	
,, B. P. Mathias	,,	,, 105	
,, L. P. Suares	,,	,, 100	,, 100
,, J. Pius Rego	,,	,, 100	,, 100
,, A. P. Lewis	,,	,, 100	,, 100
,, Jos. L. Sequeira	,,	,, 100	,, 100
,, Stephen Fernandes, B. A.	,,	,, 100	
,, P. G. D'Souza, B. A., B. L.	Bangalore	,, 100	,, 100
Dr. Frank Noronha, M. B., B. S.	,,	,, 100	
,, D. D'Souza, M. B., B. S.	Madras	,, 100	,, 20
Mr. L. S. Pinto	,,	,, 100	
,, M. A. T. Coelho, B. A., B. L.	,,	,, 100	,, 10
,, J. A. Pinto, B. A., B. L.	,,	,, 100	
,, F. X. Saldanha	Bombay	,, 75	
,, B. M. D'Souza	,,	,, 75	
,, Jos. A. Coelho	,,	,, 75	
,, L. R. D. Coelho	,,	,, 75	
Dr. J. M. Colaço, M. B., B. S.	Madras	,, 75	,, 5
Mr. P. Nazareth	Bangalore	,, 60	
,, James Rasquinha	Verawal, Kathiawar	,, 50	,, 37
,, G. A. Pais, B. A., B. L.	Madras	,, 50	
"Gratitude"	,,	,, 50	,, 50
Mr. J. C. Coelho	,,	,, 50	
Rev. A. D. Lobo	Bangalore	,, 50	,, 50
Mr. P. V. Domingo	Bombay	,, 50	
,, Jos. M. G. Alvares	,,	,, 50	
,, J. L. Saldanha, B. A.	,,	,, 50	
,, J. G. Vas	Bangalore	,, 45	
,, J. M Saldanha, B. A.	,,	,, 30	
,, S. A. Sequeira	Bombay	,, 30	
,, J. B. Saldanha	,,	,, 25	
,, J. F. B Saldanha	,,	,, 25	
,, A. M. Peres, B. A.	Bangalore	,, 25	
Rev. L. F. Fernandes	Poona	,, 25	
Mr. Joseph Fernandes	Madras	,, 25	,, 25
,, J. S. Noronha	Bangalore	,, 15	
,, A. J. E. Saldanha	Bombay	,, 15	
,, William Coelho, B. A.	,,	,, 15	
,, M. L. D'Souza	,,	,, 15	
,, V. F. X. Pais	,,	,, 10	
,, A. E. D. Fernandes	Madras	,, 10	,, 10
Rev. P. Sinha	Allahabad	,, 5	
A Friend	Bombay	,, 1	
		Total Rs. 4,256	Total Rs. 1,257

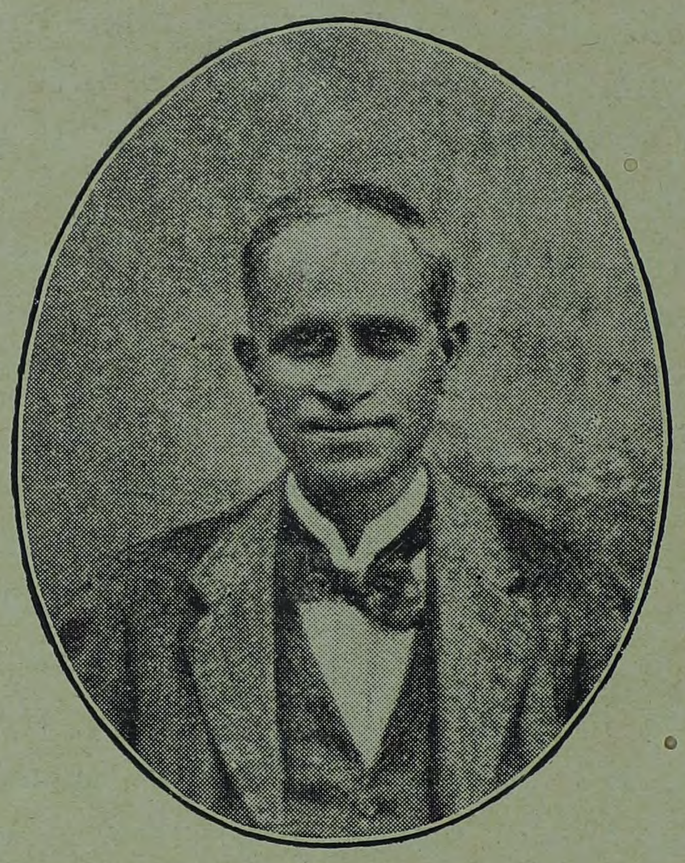
Round India in Twenty Days

BY BASTIAN

'ROUND the world in eighty days'—that was Jules Verne's story. 'Round India or a good bit of it in twenty days'—that is Bastian's story, and a pleasant story to tell. From Mangalore to Bangalore, from Bangalore to Bombay, from Bombay to Madras, from Madras to Mangalore—there's the cycle of my tour undertaken in the cause of the Golden Jubilee of the College and in company with Fr. Cullen. "How will you travel with that ascetic, you gourmand?" was the question my aunt had asked on the eve of my trip. "Will he give you anything to eat on the way?" He gave me plenty to eat, dear aunt; but as to drink, that's another matter. There was, of course, any amount of soda and what we on our coast call *kola*; but please don't call it so in Bombay—they will laugh at you. *They* call it pick-me-up. But the pity of it is it did not pick me up at all, even when I was very low. This was no fault of any of our many hosts during our rambles. They were ever ready with something that *does* pick you up. But every warm offer that way was met by Fr. Cullen with the exasperating ejaculation, "What will they say in Mangalore if the leader—"

But the warmth of *moscatello* is nothing to the warmth of the reception we were accorded wherever we went. By the way, when I say *we*, I mean no impertinence. I use the first person plural in the same sense in which the famous sacristan who accompanied Fr. Torri in his apostolic ministrations at Cannanore used to say, "Yesterday *we* gave the Last Sacraments to Mrs. Serrao; tomorrow *we* shall sing High Mass at Bernacheri." Nothing more than humble companionship is meant. And yet the smaller man has often eclipsed the greater. In Br. Moscheni's fresco of St. Francis Xavier in our College Church, the chubby little Telugu orphan attracts more notice than the great apostle who has just baptized him; and I know a little nephew of mine who in the picture given him by Fr. Natezi for serving his late Mass, reveres St. George immensely, but all his kisses are for the horse the saint is riding. No wonder, then, if Bastian was occasionally made more of than the editor of the *Mangalore Magazine*. Everyone had read him; many had read nothing but him, not caring a brass button for the long ponderous articles with which the editor, against my repeated advice, swells his periodical year after year. When will editors learn wisdom? A magazine article should never exceed three pages, and every page must have at least one joke. Otherwise your learned paper is like your Milton. We all admire him, but none of us reads him. A page without a joke or a smart little poke, is to me as heavy as a yoke. My Jubilee letter in the last issue of the Magazine was the object of much appreciative comment. I found this out for the first time in Mr. F. L. Silva's house in Bangalore, where nearly all the aristocratic Aloysians resident in the city had congregated to receive us. When I have mentioned Mr. Silva, I have mentioned one of the three Raphaels whom the Lord sent the touring Tobias as he passed through three cities. Mr. F. L. Silva in Bangalore,

Mr. T. M. Aranha in Bombay and Mr. A. P. C. Albuquerque in Madras—these were Guardian Angels indeed, without whose loving guidance and advice the editor, I am afraid, would have found himself much at sea. Of the Angels of Bombay and Madras, I'll speak another day. Coming to the first, let me say as briefly as I can—for all incensing, according to my rubrics, should be short, especially when the volume of smoke rises thick from the odorous censer—he is a perfect gentleman. He is what Fr. Dubreuil of Shembaganur would have described in his exquisite French as *distingué on ne peut plus*. A Bombay magnate told me confidentially that if the Viceroy of India were to distribute cards of merit among the hundreds of Aloysians scattered over the Indian Empire, the first card would go to Mr. Silva. But I am sinning against my own rubric!



Mr. F. L. SILVA

I was saying we had a meeting of Aloysians in Mr. Silva's house. We had tea first, 'dry' tea, of course —somebody's feelings had to be respected. Then came business. "What shall we do for the Golden Jubilee?" "We must have an Aloysian Association for all the Old Boys in the world." "Yes, and a Newman's Society that wiil give them solid intellectual pabulum." "Yes, and fellowships that will relieve the financial stress of the College." "Yes, and a Poor Students' Fund that will enable the College to give away 2000 a year." "Yes, and a Jubilee Bulletin in which Old Boys can discuss these matters." "Yes, and a gorgeous Jubilee Souvenir in which the mighty doings of the College shall be recorded." Reader, do not imagine that the 'yes and' which precedes each of the foregoing clauses is merely a rhetorical flourish known to grammarians as *polysyndeton*, to which I have resorted just for the fun of it. Chesterton is a great man and I am a small man; but with Chesterton I can say that I never made a joke for joke sake. I have been present at certain meetings held in some other Galore than Bangalore, at which every 'ay' of a speaker was met by ten 'noes' of ten other speakers, until the war of many an eye on many a nose turned the meeting into a pandemonium. The waste of time and energy! I was once returning from such a parliamentary session when a friend of mine asked me what had passed at the meeting. "Three hours," said I. But the beauty of the Bangalore meeting was the unity that linked together the variety of projects proposed. How has your philosopher defined beauty? *Varietas unitate donata*. Not that there was no discussion—such a meeting would be too bald and too flat. Just imagine a fine evening and Dr. Johnson in his happiest mood at the famous Club, surrounded by a bright galaxy of friends. "How shall we celebrate the Jubilee of our Club?" asks Dr. Johnson. Of course Burke wants somebody to make a swell speech on the occasion, and Reynolds wants somebody to produce a magnificent picture of the Club, and Goldsmith wants somebody to write a delightful comedy in which Doctor Minor shall mercilessly caricature Doctor Major, and Garrick wants somebody to bring down the house by acting the leading part in that comedy, and immortal Bozzy wants somebody to write an immortal biography of the founder of the Club. As each fresh idea crops up, there is brilliant intellectual sword-play, for was there ever a meeting of

intellectuals without that? But through the discord there runs an undertone of harmony. All divergent opinions melt into unison the moment Dr. Johnson raises his magic wand. This will give you an idea of what happened at Edenhurst, Residency Road, Bangalore. Plans were proposed and opinions were advanced. But when Mr. Silva spoke, it was as if Johnson had spoken, or Johnson's philosopher in *Rasselas*: "Attention watched his lips and conviction closed his periods."

Some spoke more, others spoke less, all spoke well. Mr. J. G. Vas spoke most and, contrary to the rooted tradition of the world, best. At the beginning I was rather afraid of his eloquence. Experience has taught me to dread eloquent men at business meetings. I remember what happened at a meeting held in our town prior to the reception of a Governor. One of the men spoke so well that I thought he might have knocked Gladstone into a cocked hat. But when the supreme moment for subscribing came, and nearly all in the assembly cried out to the Chairman, "Put me down for fifty," the man of eloquence shouted, "Put me down for thrifty," and added he would consult his wife. Not so Mr. Vas. When he saw the supreme moment was at hand, without waiting for orders from the Chairman, he took up the subscription list, put down a handsome figure himself and then took the paper round to all present. One generous figure called for another, and the total went up by leaps and bounds. Napoleon's famous interview with Goethe ended with the Emperor exclaiming *Voila un homme*! I am not Napoleon, and I know Mr. Vas does not claim to be Goethe; but when I saw his achievement, I could hardly help saying to myself, *Voila un homme*! There's a man for you, and a practical man! He has not written *Faust*, but he has rendered our meeting *faustum felix fortunatumque*!

Next morning, I was confirmed in my opinion when I went to see Mr. Vas's farm. What poultry! What Leghorn hens! What eggs! Three of your Shadigudda eggs would hardly weigh one of those at the 'Farms,' 4 Tank Road, Bangalore. One of the big ladies of the place told me that her husband, who is a great economiser of time and energy, never touches an egg unless it hails from the 'Farms.' If you will have an idea of what Mangalore enterprise can do in Bangalore, visit the 'Farms.' I need say nothing of the grander concern, the silk factory owned by Mr. Silva. An elephant needs no bell, says my aunt. The silk factory needs no advertisement, says I. When Princes and Princesses, when Dukes and Duchesses come to Bangalore, the factory is the first thing they visit. In conclusion, will you have the best silk in all India for your wedding *kutaũn*? Write to Mr. Silva. Will you have the best eggs in all India for your wedding cake? Write to Mr. Vas.

One indispensable Aloysian was not present at the meeting—the lord of Oorgaum House. He was away from Bangalore, but would return on the morrow. On the morrow, then, would we go to Oorgaum House and see the lord and the lady of the mansion.

(*To be continued*)

Gleanings from Our Past

1880—1881

The following Prospectus was drawn up by Fr. Joseph Willy, S. J., who was to be the first Rector of the College, and circulated in Mangalore. It is dated 19th of December, 1879.

"1. A new College under the patronage and title of St. Aloysius will be opened in Mangalore in a temporary shed at Codialbail, on the 12th of January 1880.

2. The studies and the direction of the College will be in the hands of the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

3. The course of studies will comprise the following subjects: (*a*) Christian Doctrine for the Catholic students; (*b*) Languages—English, Latin and Canarese; (*c*) Mathematics; (*d*) History and Geography; (*e*) Natural Science; (*f*) Hand-writing.

4. The syllabus of studies will be such as is usually followed in a College with classes from the Lower Fourth up to the Matriculation. A higher class leading up to the B. A. will be added whenever a sufficient number of candidates makes such an addition desirable.

5. Only the following classes will be opened in January next: (*a*) The Lower Fourth; (*b*) The Upper Fourth; (*c*) The Fifth.

N. B. The study of the Latin language will begin in 1880, and starting from the Lower Forth will be continued the following years in the higher classes.

6. Besides Catholic boys, those professing any other creed may be admitted, provided they present to the Superior of the College a satisfactory testimonial regarding their conduct.

N. B. The non-Catholic students are exempted from the obligatory study of the Catholic religion and from attending the exercises of piety.

7. The fees for attendance are the following:—

(*a*) Lower Fourth .	Rs. 1—8—0	Per month
(*b*) Upper Fourth .	,, 2—0—0	
(*c*) Fifth . . .	,, 2—0—0	

All the fees must be paid in advance, and after the opening of the College, not later than the 10th day of each month – Books and stationery will not be supplied by the College.

8. The students shall be held responsible to the Superior for their conduct both in the College and at home. The Catholic boys shall be so also for their religious duties.

9. Candidates shall present themselves for the preliminary examination beginning from the 5th of January, and then their names shall be registered and each one shall have the proper class assigned to him according to the result of the examination."

Accordingly the College was opened on January 12, 1880. Of the three classes, the Upper Fourth and the Fifth were held in the bungalow opposite Kodiabail Chapel, kindly lent by Mrs. Mary Magdalene Coelho. The Lower Fourth was held in a pandal erected in front of the bungalow. In 1881 the Matriculation class was opened in the new building now forming part of the Codialbail Press.

The staff of the inchoate College through 1880 consisted of Fr. Joseph Willy (proclaimed Rector on November 4, 1880) Fr. Hugh Ryan, Fr. John Sergeant, and Scholastic George Postlewhite. To these must be added the Canarese Pandit S. Ramakrishnayya.

Fr. Maffei taught for a few days in 1880, prior to his taking up work at the Jeppoo Seminary.

The total number of scholars in 1880 was about 150. In December 1881, twenty candidates sat for the Matriculation examination. The following fifteen passed.

1st Class.

Noronha, Lucien Marcel 50

2nd Class.

Saldanha, Gilbert P. J. 26
Saldanha, Lawrance M. 230
Saldanha, Camillo M. 245
D'Rozario, Lucien I. 258
Rozario, Basil Paulinus 272
Gonsalves, Cajetan 414
Fernandes, G. J. B. 588
Vas, James M. F. 663
Mathias, Anthony F. 716
Pinto, Joseph Nicholas 772
Saldanha, Salvador A. 826
Lobo, George Peter 923
Rosario, C. A. M. 716
Brito, Francis S. 826

Of the foregoing, nine are still living, and they are all, thank God, a joy to Alma Mater. It is hardly necessary to remind Old Boys that Fr. B. Rosario and Fr. C. P. Gonsalves were for many years on the College Staff, and that Fr. G. Saldanha is still our Vice-Principal.

Codialbail Press, Mangalore, S. K.

ST. MICHAEL'S EUROPEAN BOYS' SCHOOL CANNANORE

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 2

VOL. VII NO. 3 MANGALORE, 1928 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

The Society of Jesus in Mangalore

1878-1928

THE FIRST DAY IN MANGALORE

"EARLY in 1878," writes Br. Zamboni, the only one of the first band of Jesuits who is still with us, "Fr. Provincial announced that the Mission of Mangalore had been entrusted to the Society: those who wished to volunteer for it had to apply to him. Out of the many applicants a few were chosen, and of these the first to leave for India were Fathers Mutti, Maffei, Sani, Br. Meneghetti and myself. After receiving in Rome the blessing of His Holiness Pope Leo XIII, we sailed from Naples towards the end of November taking with us Fr. Muller of the Maryland Province, and reached Bombay a few days before Christmas. We spent Christmas in that city and then along with Fr. Stein and Fr. Ehrle, we took sail for Goa to venerate the body of St. Francis which was exposed and ask the Saint to less our work.



Br. F. Zamboni, S. J.

We bound there Fr. Pagani who had been appointed Superior of the Mission and Pro-Vicar Apostolic. We left Goa in company of many Mangalorean pilgrims, and reached Mangalore on December 31, at about 10 a. m. When we landed we found the bunder all decorated and a multitude of people anxiously waiting for us. A reception was held in a splendid pandal erected for the purpose; and an address was read to which Fr. Pagani answered appropriately. A long procession was then formed of people and bullock carriages. On reaching the Cathedral, Fr. Pagani went up to the Altar and after the Mission was handed over to him by the Carmelites, he intoned the Te Deum and gave Benediction of the Bl. Sacrament. Afterwards we were taken for dinner to the Fathers' House, where we were waited upon by the three Seminarians that still remained; all the others had been sent home for want of means. In the afternoon we were conveyed to Jeppoo, which was the only house that was given us and which then consisted of the entrance bungalow, a few rooms for Seminarians and a small chapel. Thus happily ended my first day in Mangalore. I could not guess that it would be the beginning of a long series of ever happier days, *for fifty long years.*"

SIX AND A HALF YEARS AFTER

"They (the Jesuit Fathers) have been amongst us for the last six years and a half only and already a marvellous transformation has been effected... The local Ecclesiastical Seminary has undergone a thorough reformation... They have erected a magnificent College, mainly with money of their own, besides loans and alms collected personally in Italy, Austria, France and England, by one of the Fathers, Rev. Fr. Angelo Mutti, S. J., whose name shall ever be cherished by us. The College... has, though it has been in working order for so brief a period, attained great distinction, and is already numbered among the leading institutions affiliated to the University of Madras; 330 pupils attend it. While new life has been infused into all existing religious associations, fresh ones have been instituted to teach Christian doctrine and knowledge and to keep up the Christian spirit so that religion may be reduced to practice in our daily lives... Great activity has been successfully displayed in the work of conversion and an Orphan Asylum and Converts' Refuge has been opened to receive the poor and homeless. With the same object many controversial publications have been issued from the Press that the Mission has set up... We have too, at length, a Bishop and the prosperity of the Mission seems to be assured". (From an Appeal to Pope Leo XIII from the Catholics of Mangalore, 1885).

NOW

The 330 students of the year 1885, of whom 40 were in the College Dept., have swelled to a total of 1399, of whom 383 are in the College Dept. In spite of the enormous progress in education that has taken place all round, the College with its excellent and self-sacrificing staff, its vast and imposing buildings, its well-equipped laboratories and libraries, its hostels and boarding house, and its beautiful chapel, ranks amongst the very first educational institutions of Southern India. The Seminary has become one of the greatest Ecclesiastical institutions of the country, whether we consider the strength and quality of its professors, the number of its students hailing from sixteen different dioceses, or the magnificence of its recently extended building. The development of the Jeppoo Asylum has been so great as to command the admiration of the Government itself. The Codialbail Press has for many years turned out work which both as to execution and literary value can compare favourably with the work of any other press. Fr. Muller's Institutions are known all over India and in many other countries besides. The existing Sodalities and Associations have multiplied their activities and new ones have come into being. Missionary centres have been established and thousands of souls have been brought to Christ. What wonder if, last January, fifty years after one of his predecessors had entrusted the Mission of Mangalore to the Society of Jesus, His Holiness Pope Pius XI put the crowning touch to this work of development and expansion of Catholic life in our midst by giving us as Bishop a son of the soil.

"What shall we render to the Lord for all that He hath given to us?"

We should joyfully raise to Him, the Great and Supreme Giver, the hymn of praise. At the same time we should lovingly and gratefully remember all, whether members of the Society of Jesus, Secular Priests, or lay people, that have worked and sacrificed themselves to make Mangalore what it is today. May we follow in their footsteps, and be, in the next fifty years, God's instruments in ever more spreading the Kingdom of Christ in our dear land.

THE SOCIETY OF JESUS

IN MANGALORE

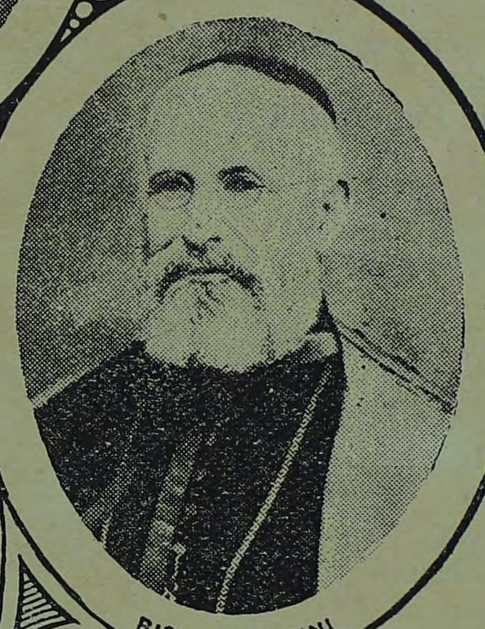
1878 — 1928



BISHOP PAGANI



BISHOP CAVADINI



BISHOP PERINI



FATHER ROSSI



FATHER FRACHETTI

IHS

V



FATHER REPETTO



FATHER ALBERTI



FATHER COELHO

A.M.D.G.

Beati mortui qui in Domino moriuntur

✠

OBITUARY

	Name	Age	Date		Place
1.	Fr. Joseph Monti	39	30th April	1881	Mangalore
2.	Fr. Francis Godet	46	28th April	1886	Calicut
3.	Scholastic Francis Pinto	31	30th May	1886	Mangalore
4.	Fr. Angelo Mutti	42	3rd September	1886	Torre-Boldone
5.	Sch. John Solenghi	27	22nd December	1886	Port-Royal
6.	Sch. George Postlewhite	32	28th January	1887	St. Beunos
7.	Fr. Nicholas Clarke	45	22nd December	1887	Poona
8.	Fr. Urban Stein	44	21st October	1888	Mangalore
9.	Fr. Thomas Gallo	69	21st March	1889	Erode
10.	Fr. Hugh Ryan	47	16th April	1890	Mangalore
11.	Sch. John Mozzoni	25	7th May	1890	Kulur, Mangalore
12.	Fr. John Patelli	29	21st July	1891	Mangalore
13.	Fr. Aloysius de Kinder	63	11th May	1892	Calcutta
14.	Rt. Rev. Dr. Nicholas M. Pagani	60	30th April	1895	Mangalore
15.	Sch. Ernest Velge	33	31st January	1896	Brazil
16.	Fr. Alphonso de Peneranda	62	27th September	1896	Calcutta
17.	Fr. Joseph Willy	73	17th April	1897	Bombay
18.	Fr. Maurice D. Sullivan	39	3rd January	1889	Belgaum
19.	Fr. Angelo F. X. Maffei	55	31st May	1899	Nellikunja
20.	Fr. Joseph A. Vandelli	37	28th September	1899	Monte Mariano
21.	Fr. Aloysius Colombo	39	22nd April	1903	Nagur (Kudremukh)
22.	Sch. Emmanuel S. D'Souza	32	14th April	1904	Kurseong
23.	Sch. Francis Tovini	26	17th November	1904	Brescia
24.	Fr. John B. Berardi	50	18th July	1905	Bangalore
25.	Br. Aloysius Moscheni	51	15th November	1905	Magnamey (Verap.)
26.	Fr. John Moore	48	27th January	1906	California
27.	Fr. Peter Bouvet	67	26th April	1909	Shanghai
28.	Fr. John B. Polese	61	18th May	1909	Calicut
29.	Fr. Henry Kemp	69	24th October	1909	Cologne
30.	Rt. Rev. Dr. Abundius Cavadini	64	26th March	1910	Ootacamund
31.	Fr. Augustus Muller	69	1st November	1910	Mangalore
32.	Fr. Marian Fernandes	43	16th September	1911	Mangalore
33.	Fr. Joseph Hoene	68	6th October	1911	Liverpool
34.	Fr. Wiliam Althoff	74	16th April	1913	Bombay
35.	Sch. Maria Alphonso Capponi	32	28th November	1913	Chieri
36.	Br. Joseph Ferrari	63	31st July	1914	Cividale
37.	Fr. John B. Rossi	75	19th October	1914	Mangalore
38.	Fr. Dominic Torri	79	17th December	1914	Mangalore
39.	Fr. Egidius Frachetti	58	8th June	1915	Mangalore
40.	Fr. John Sergeant	71	1st July	1915	Stonyhurst
41.	Sch. George Coelho	29	26th April	1916	Sartirana
42.	Fr. Paschal Rego	55	14th January	1917	Mangalore
43.	Fr. Gregory A Coelho	55	25th February	1918	Mangalore
44.	Fr. Thomas Noronha	51	18th April	1918	Mangalore
45.	Fr. Stanislaus de Bonis	61	11th December	1917	Naples
46.	Fr. Augustus Cavaliere	65	15th July	1918	Bangalore
47.	Fr. Louis Zerbinati	70	25th July	1918	Mangalore
48.	Fr. Denis Coelho	57	23rd October	1918	Mangalore
49.	Fr. Augustus Diamanti	71	4th May	1919	Kotagiri
50.	Fr. Joseph Baizini	65	20th November	1924	Mangalore
51.	Fr. Diomedes Gioanini	54	28th May	1925	At Sea
52.	Fr. Charles Villavicencio	71	27th June	1925	Scutari
53.	Fr. Faustinus Corti	69	10th October	1926	Mangalore
54.	Fr. James Sampaoli	56	14th May	1928	Kotagiri

Leading Events in the last Fifty Years

1878. Pope Leo XIII by a brief dated 27th September 1878 separated Kanara from Verapoly and assigned it to the care of the Jesuit Province of Venice, with Father Nicholas Mary Pagani, S. J., as Pro-Vicar Apostolic.

The first batch of nine Jesuits, seven Fathers and two Brothers arrived on December 31st.

1880. On January 12th the first three classes of St. Aloysius' College were opened by Rev. Father Jos. A. Willy, S. J , in a bungalow lent for the purpose.

1881. Father Muller's Charitable Institutions.

1882. Codialbail Press established.

Noviciate of the Society of Jesus opened.

1885, October 25. Mgr. Nicholas Maria Pagani, S. J., was consecrated Bishop of Tricomium, *i.p. i.* and Vicar Apostolic of Kanara (North and South) and North Malabar.

1886, June 23. Concordat between the Pope and Portugal putting an end to the double jurisdiction in the Mission. Kanara ceded nine churches, fifteen chapels and 10,574 Christians to Goa in return for eleven Goan parishes in South Kanara.

St. Joseph's Asylum, Jeppoo, opened.

1886, September 1. Pope Leo XIII by his Apostolic Letter, *Humanae Salutis Auctor*, established the Hierarchy in India. The official proclamation was made in the Council of Bangalore on January 25, 1887. Mangalore became a suffragan of Pondicherry. Its Vicar Apostolic became Bishop of Mangalore.

1887. Institute of the Ursulines founded.

1890. St. Joseph's Diocesan Seminary new building. Syrian Carmelite Tertiaries establish a Monastery at Jeppoo.

1893. Mangalore was attached to the Ecclesiastical Province of Bombay.

1895. Bishop Pagani died on April 30.

1895, December 2. Mgr. Abundius Cavadini, S. J., succeeded to the See of Mangalore.

1898. Sisters of Charity, of Bl. Bartholomea Capitanio, take up hospital work. St. Anthony's Charity Institutions opened.

1910. Bishop Cavadini died on March 26.

1910, December 4. Mgr. Paul Perini, S. J., was consecrated Bishop of Mangalore.

1923. By an Apostolic Brief of June 12, 1923 North Malabar was separated from the Diocese of Mangalore and formed into the Diocese of Calicut with Mgr. Paul Perini, S. J., as its first Bishop. Mangalore was handed over to the Secular Clergy.

Rev. Fr. Joseph Pais, Priest of the Diocese, declined the nomination of Titular Bishop of Isaura and Administrator Apostolic of Mangalore. Mgr. Paul Perini, S. J., was appointed Administrator Apostolic.

1926. The Bethany Sisters founded.

1926, Xmas Week. Solemn Celebration of the centenaries of St. Francis of Assisi, of St. Aloysius Gonzaga, and of the institution of Christianity in South Kanara.

1928, January 14. Rev. Fr. Valerian J. D'Souza was appointed by the Holy Father Bishop of Mangalore.

1928, June. The two wings for Arts and Sciences in St. Aloysius' College, and the new wing in St. Joseph's Seminary were completed and blessed by His Lordship Bishop D'Souza.

Catholic Statistics		Kanara & Malabar in 1879	S. Kanara in 1928
			Bishop
I.	Pro-Vicar Apostolic	1	1
	Priests: Secular	22	85
	„ Religious	8	26
	Scholastics S. J.	—	4
	Lay Brothers S. J.	2	11
	Brothers of the Christian Doctrine	7	—
	Seminarians (Mangalore Diocese)	9	70
	(Other Dioceses)	—	43
II.	Religious Women (Cloistered Carmel)	15	156
	„ „ (Apostolic Carmel)	40	
	„ „ (Sisters of Charity)	—	
III.	Catholics (Goan jurisdiction)	14,137	—
	„ (Mangalore jurisdiction)	36,961	116,807
IV.	Churches (Parochial)...	21	82
	„ (Filial)	24	
	„ (Religious)	3	
V.	Seminary	1	1
	College	—	2
	Schools	14	109
	School-boys	723	8,862
	School-girls	414	5,630
VI.	Catechumenate	1	2
	Orphanages	3	5
VII.	Hospitals	—	5
	Leper Asylums	—	2
VIII.	Baptisms: Infants of Cath. parents	1,488	3413
	„ „ „ heathen parents	38	883
	„ : Adults	—	2101
IX.	Communions	38,711	1,187,743
	Marriages	367	855
X.	Printing Press	—	1

N. B. The statistics for the year 1879 are taken from an account forwarded on the 4th of November 1879 by Rev. Fr. Angelo Mutti, S. J., to the Very Rev. Fr. Provincial, Venice. The statistics for the year 1928 are taken from the Catholic Calendar for 1928.

accent in a famous word seems to have led to some hilarity among the audience. On this my aunt's marginal comment is, "Here two little girls near me giggled and I pinched them." But, my dear aunt, was it fair to pinch those innocents—and I know *how* you pinch—when *you* enjoyed the joke quite as much as they? There follows a pretty story. One feast day a good woman, an unregistered Christian mother, happened to stray into the Sodality chapel. "Please go away; you are not a Christian Mother," said Fr. Torri to her. "I not a Christian Mother," retorted the outraged matron. "I am the mother of two priests and three nuns." She was led to a seat of honour.

Will you read a page unsurpassed for pathos? Read the tragic death of Fr. Maffei. I should never have thought that a simple woman whose education did not go beyond the second form could rise to such lyrical raptures But great thoughts, it has well been said, come from the heart, not from much erudition. There is a parallel of unparalleled beauty between Fr. Maffei's death at Nellikunhja and that o St. Francis Xavier at San Chian. And it winds up with the lament, "My God! My God! if only I had known, how I should have flown to him! how I should have nursed him! how I should have died for him!" My aunt's admiration for Fr. Maffei's holiness dated since the very first day he taught Euclid in Mornelbai's house. The English pronunciation of this consummate scholar was yet imperfect. Every angle sounded very much like an *angleñ*, while the line C Q was perilously akin to *chikku*. Laughter! The teacher pulled out his note-book and jotted down a few names. One of the criminals plucked up courage to follow Fr. Maffei after class and asked him, "Father, what are you going to do with those boys?" "I am going to pray for them," was the answer.

"My personal debt," says my aunt, "is heaviest to Fr. Polese, and next to him, to Fr. Baizini. They were my confessors, the fathers of my soul." Of Fr. Polese, in particular, she says, "But for him I should have despaired; but for him I should have ended in a mad house." The reference here is to her heart-rending affliction at the sudden death by cholera of her husband, who left her a childless widow at nineteen. The doctor having diagnosed her case had openly declared, "Her only choice lies between re-marriage and the lunatic asylum." But the doctor was not aware of a third alternative—of the higher way of divine love. Along that way did Fr. Polese, with his exquisite tact and deep insight into spiritual things, lead my aunt, till her soul was flooded with the peace the world can neither give nor take away. The sudden death of her confessor at Calicut brought her a fresh spasm of sorrow. "To whom shall I now turn?" she asked me. "Try Fr. Baizini," said I. She had been accustomed to confess in Konkani to Fr. Polese, "the only *goro padri*" my aunt wickedly remarks, "who speaks our language with *our* accent." The first time she went to Fr. Baizini, he only said "*Maka Konkni nān.*" But his English direction turned out as fruitful to my aunt as Fr. Polese's in her own tongue.

Lord! Lord! I have written much longer than the editor had bargained for. And yet I have not said a word about my aunt's "diamond Fr. Diamanti," of her "wonderful, wonderful Fr. Muller," of Fr. Rossi (does his name come from our *rōce*?"), of Fr. Zerbinati ("could God make a gentler soul? a shadow softly gliding from room to chapel, from chapel to room"), of Fr. Corti ("to whom prince and pariah were on a par"), of Fr. Gregory ("isn't his life a miracle?"), of Fr. Thomas Noronha ("wise-principal of the College, stern father without, soft mother within"), of Br. Ferrari ("could Samson lift up loads like him?"), and a host of other Fathers and Brothers, whose daily sayings and daily doings have been recorded with a true Boswellian felicity of phrase. As to the living, it would be premature to publish my aunt's

panegyric of them. But there is one among them who has been with us from the first, having landed at our Bunder with the first batch of our Jesuits. He is constantly referred to in the History by the sole name of "the Angel of God's House."

"What present will you send Br. Zamboni on the 31st of December?" I asked my aunt the other day. "Just the thing I am thinking about," she said. She was meditative for three days and then "a thought came to her like a full blown rose." "A dinner!" she cried out, "a dinner to Br. Zamboni, and because of him to all the Fathers and Brothers in our town. They tell me I can cook and I will use my gift to the best of my power. A sumptuous dinner shall it be, and every dish shall be prepared by myself with my own hands." She immediately started making her preparations on a gorgeous scale. The whole of Bijey was laid under contribution for eggs, hens, and ducks. Sherpinbai's magnificent turkey was mercilessly doomed. My aunt's friends and relations abroad were written to. She obtained the promise of a live sambur from a cousin of hers at Samsei. Another cousin in the Kelagur estate was down for two bottles of pure honey. Mr. Vaz of Bangalore would send a pair of Australian guinea-fowls from his famous farm. Mr. Aranha of Bandra (about whom but for my blessed aunt I should have said a lot today—he is working with the energy of a Bhima for the College Jubilee Fund) was engaged for the most savoury cake procurable from Signor Mongini, confectioner to royalty. Mr. D'Sa was to send down dates from Basrah. For *laithaum* my aunt would try and get two European piglings from the Boarding House. She also thought of negotiating with Mr. Rebello for half-a-dozen bottles of genuine *Lisbon* to be had from Braganza Olivera of Goa. But on my mentioning Fr. Cullen, she dropped the idea.

Man proposes; but God disposes. No sooner had the dinner plan received its last finishing touch than there came a bolt from the blue. One fine evening Leandre walked in and handed the following note addressed by Br. Zamboni to my aunt. "Dear Bastian's Aunt,—What's this I hear from Br. Necato about European piglings? It seems you are preparing for a dinner worthy of Assuerus in view of my Jubilee. I wonder that you of all women should entertain such an idea. I absolutely forbid any dinner to be sent to me on December 31. Go to Milagres on that evening and join the chorus of thanksgiving to God that will rise from the heart of the whole town for the innumerable graces God has bestowed upon our people during the last fifty years. A universal *Te Deum!*—that is the right way of celebrating the Jubilee of the Society of Jesus in Mangalore. All the rest counts for very little. If you are intent upon doing anything for me in particular, do by all means add a *Hail Mary*, and there let the matter end, I charge you.—Yours etc...."

Poor woman! You should have seen her turn pale as she read the note, while the tears started in her eyes. But she bore her trial like a heroine. She only said, "I had ear-marked a hundred rupees for the dinner and the rest of it. Can you suggest anything instead?" "Have you heard," I asked her, "of the decree against Pedram? The poor fellow is unable to pay his debts, and the officers of justice will be upon him tomorrow morning." "How much does he want?" "Just your dinner budget." "Take this to him this very minute," said my aunt, handing me a hundred rupee note. I met Br. Zamboni the next morning after Mass. "Oh! Brother," said I, "how cruel have you been to my aunt!" He smiled one of his angelic smiles and asked, "Well, how did she take it?" "Admirably, Brother," I answered; and then told the rest of the story. "*Mirabilis Deus in Sanctis suis*!" said the Brother fixing his gaze on heaven; then, touching me on the shoulder, added in a whisper, "Bastian, I tell you, that aunt of yours is a saint."



Father S. F. Zanetti, S. J.
Who attained his ninetieth year on December 8, 1928,
and is the oldest of our Jesuits. He came to Mangalore in 1882.

WHAT THE VERY REV. B. ARANHA SAYS OF THEM

When the Rt. Rev. Dr. Pagani, S. J., of happy memory, the first Bishop of Mangalore, visited His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII, the latter commissioned the former, on hearing the report of the Diocese of Mangalore, to educate the Secular Clergy so as to make them fit to rule it in fifty years. This commission has been literally fulfilled by the members of the Society of Jesus who for the first time landed in Mangalore on 31st December, 1878. The Golden Jubilee of their arrival, in my opinion, must be a day of rejoicing and gratitude. But for the Society, the chances of education for the Catholics of South Kanara would have remained very meagre... We who are now priests in the Diocese handling the mysteries of God and occupying an enviable position even before the Angels, have special reason to celebrate this Golden Jubilee of the Society of Jesus in our midst. The charitable and uplifting works executed by them for the good of the Diocese are too many and too well-known to be recounted here. The prestige which the Catholic Community of Mangalore enjoys in this district and the high positions occupied by our relatives and countrymen, not only in India but also overseas, is due to a great extent to the Society of Jesus. May not therefore, we priests take this occasion to show our gratitude to Fr. General through the local Superior of the Society and have some demonstrations to express outwardly the grateful feelings we cherish in our hearts?

—*Unitas.*

What my Aunt says of them

BY BASTIAN

"WHAT has your aunt got to do with your tour round India? You said you would give us your second instalment of it this time, didn't you?" I did. But then, you see, one woman can upset the plans of a hundred men, for the simple reason there is no reasoning with a woman. My pen had just started describing the parlour splendours of Oorgaum House, when my aunt sailed into my room triumphantly, with a thick musty manuscript volume in her arm-pit. "Writing for the Bulletin?" she asked. "Yes," said I. "And what's it about?" "The romance of my tour." "Oh! put it off to another day. Here is a more fascinating story for you. Write on something out of this book." "I can't. A promise—" "You shall. Write on this or expect no shrimp curry for another six months." So saying she brought down her book on the table with a thundering thud, and walked out of the room—a perfect tragedy queen. I would defy the Ranee of Karnchatka with the kohinoor dazzling in her crown. But the shrimp curry—*Que voulez-vous?* "Every man has his price," said Walpole.

I looked into the ponderous tome of 560 pages, yellow with age. What was it all about? I had occasionally seen my aunt writing something in it, and was under the impression it was her ledger of debit and credit with baker, butcher, and dhoby. Once or twice the sudden little start she had given as I caught her in the act of writing, had sent a shadowy suspicion across my mind. But I had not the remotest idea that for ever so many years past my aunt had been engaged on a monumental History of the Society of Jesus in Mangalore, since the day of the Jesuits' landing to the present hour. It is a work which Herodotus might have contemplated with admiring despair, while your Gibbons' *Decline and Fall* would utterly decline a comparison and utterly fall to powder if confronted with it. The warmth of affection, the delicacy of sentiment, the wealth of anecdote, the naiveté of style, the sly touches of peculiarly Bijey humour, the unblushing Konkani word or phrase where the English correspondent just fails the writer, the delightful phonetic spelling of a word that at all gets beyond the *Royal Reader* which Sr. Euprosyna taught her at the Convent,—these are qualities which you would vainly look for in any other work of the world's literature.

The History opens with the apparition of a star which my aunt saw distinctly in broad daylight on the day the first batch of the Jesuits landed. I have heard others speak of that star. My aunt is profoundly convinced it heralded an era of unprecedented prosperity for Mangalore. She thinks it is the very star that appeared to the Magi, and she expects it to reappear on the last day of the present year. Dear reader, you may laugh at my aunt's star as much as you like, but please don't do it within her hearing. It may be dangerous for your health. I was telling my aunt the other day that when a man, and particularly when a woman is hungry, she often sees a star in day time; and that even if such a heavenly body did appear fifty years ago, it need not at all be thought a miracle. For I had spoken on the subject to Fr. Rafilo, who, they say, is after Einstein the greatest mathematician living, and he had told me that the passing vision of a star in broad daylight was not unheard of in the history of Astronomy and that it was known among scientists as a *nova*. "*Novagi Goa*," said my aunt flaring up, and snatching a firebrand drove me out of the kitchen where the conversation took place.

Among the figures that loom large across the History, the foremost is Mgr. Pagani, the first Bishop of Mangalore. He is the "biutifullest man I ever saw." Everything about him was golden. His heart was golden, his speech was golden, his smile was golden, and particularly his voice at the Altar was so golden that when he started singing the *Gloria in Excelsis* at the Convent, many girls, my aunt among them, would rush to close the doors lest any particle of that voice should be lost. Many a detail regarding his family is given. The Bishop was the son of a Count. He belonged to a family of Bishops, his uncle being one. He had a sister who loved him dearly and who sent him a stole embroidered by herself and the finest the Bishop had ever seen. On the occasion of his consecration, the Bishop received one hundred and ninty-two cakes and he had mighty trouble in disposing of them. The best and the biggest cake was the one sent by my aunt's father and it was made at home by her mother. There was not a child in the whole town whose name the Bishop did not know, and nothing made my aunt happier than to be called Mary by the Bishop when he met her on her way home from the Kodialbail chapel. Particulars of the Bishop's death are also recorded. My aunt envied Pedru Naik the privilege of nursing the Bishop in his last days. The old man was commissioned to report to her every day the progress of his illness. When at last the Bishop died, my aunt was inconsolable and felt "the world might just as well come to an end." She was of course present at the funeral and was profoundly impressed by Fr. Lazzarini's discourse, which she describes as, "gold, gold, twenty-four carats." One little anecdote struck her very much. During the Bishop's visit *ad limina*, an old friend of his met him on the railway platform in Rome and expressed his surprise that a Bishop should be carrying his own bag. "I am saving money for my Mission," was the Bishop's reply.

Fr Stein comes next. My aunt did not know him until her father was taken very ill. The Vicar was sent for. His soldier-like gait, with eyes ever turned skywards, did not impress my aunt favourably. But wait. As soon as Viaticum was administered, the patient was seized with a sudden fit of vomiting. The whole house was in consternation, but not Fr. Stein. In the coolest manner he said, "*Thamblyore asagi?*" Taking the tumbler that was brought to him he proceeded to do what we read of in the lives of certain canonized saints but from the recital of which our fastidious ears shrink. From that day forth my aunt's sole name for Fr. Stein was "the Saint." Her father died shortly after and on the seventh day she was assisting at the Requiem Mass sung by Fr. Stein for her father's soul. When the celebrant bowed at the *Sanctus*, there was a sudden stir among the Altar Boys and a wild whispering of "*sankal, sankal!*" What had happened? The iron chain with the sharp points eating into the flesh, which the Father was accustomed to wear, had somehow or other been loosened and dropped on the *predella*. Repeatedly did my aunt try to get the sacristan to steal that chain for her—a very wrong thing to do. But he constantly put her off with "*aikalyar chireeth.*" It was only on the death of Fr. Stein that Fr. Frachetti made over that chain to her as a relic. Ever since she has preserved it as a priceless treasure, and from something uneasy in her gait as she goes to mass on Friday mornings, I suspect she has more than preserved it. (She was less successful in obtaining Fr. Postlewhite's discipline of which she had heard from a Bajpe friend. Being on a trip to the place famed for its mineral water and thinking himself alone, the Father bared his back to the refreshing waterfall. But there *were* people about, collecting firewood. "Lord!" shouted a boy. "That Father must have been fighting. What a beating he has got?" "Hold

your tongue!" said an old man. "That young Father is another St. Aloysius. He scourges himself for our sins.") Another incident about Fr. Stein may here be added. You know he visited Goa shortly before his death. He happened to be dining in the house of one whose mind was deeply imbued with the anti-Jesuit prejudice. As soon as the host discovered to what religious order his guest belonged, "Out of my house this very minute," said he peremptorily, and there walked out from the house "another Christ."

Fr. Frachetti fills the longest chapter in the whole History. Twenty-two pages are given to him. "His heart was as big as a *bhañ*, and a hundred people plunged their *kolso* into it." He was eminently the "people's man." It would be impossible to trace the ramifications of his charity to the most hidden nooks and corners of the town. Not a widow in distress, not a destitute orphan but was succoured by him. Of course he was sometimes befooled. Which of the saints was not? He held with Cardinal Bellarmine that it is better to be duped by a hundred undeserving persons than to turn your back upon one deserving. When an officious person once told him how the four-anna piece he had given to a pauper had been immediately melted in the nearest tavern, he just smiled and said, "Poor fellow! he was probably in need of a little warmth." There was in Bijey—a rare thing in that pious parish—an old man who refused to go to confession on the plea that the priests were a proud set, who only cultivated the friendship of K. S. G's. and Rao Bahadurs, while they did not care "a brass button for the likes of me." My aunt knew that five minutes' personal contact with Fr. Frachetti would do for the old sinner. She entered into a conspiracy with his wife and got the Father down to his house for a Christmas visit. Of course the two women spread out before him the united wealth of their *kusvar*. Fr. Frachetti helped himself to every kind of sweet before him, to the delicious accompaniment of, "*chaklyogi? kidigi? pathekãngi?*" He then asked the house people endless questions about the cows and the pigs they reared. He said never a word about confession. But on the following Saturday the infidel was at his feet in the Cathedral striking his breast loud enough to frighten the school children who had come in for their evening visit. Another day the Vicar gave a scolding to a Gurkar. But the Gurkar was right and the Vicar was wrong. As soon as Fr. Frachetti discovered his mistake, he sought out the injured man and with profound humility said, "*Gurkar, tchuklon!*" Such meekness on the part of the *vigar* and a *goro padri* (a *goro padri* was a divinity in those days), so delighted the people that within twelve hours every man, woman and child in Bolar was heard repeating with infinite gusto and with the Vicar's own accent "*Gurkar, tchuklon!*"

Fr. Torri too is ranked among the major lights of the firmament. Wasn't he the founder of the Christian Mothers' Sodality, of which my aunt is an ardent member? From the High Altar where she was married, she was led straightway to the altar of St. Monica where she received the Sodality ribbon. Thus her enrolment as Christian Wife and Christian Mother took place the same day and the same hour. She thought a great deal of the solid sermons of Fr. Torri, with his choice quotations from his favourite St. Catherine of Siena. But don't imagine that my aunt is without a sense of humour. Fr. Torri was a poet of no mean order in his own language. His epic poem entitled *Cannanoriade* and particularly his sonnet on Garibaldi opening wfth *Vilan Superbo!* have been highly appreciated by his compatriots. But his Konkani, we know, was not quite up to his Italian. And my aunt treasured up with the keenest relish the lovely gender errors with which his sermons were profusely punctuated. Quite a list of these has been handed down to posterity. On one occasion the unfortunate misplacement of

Editorial

A Blessed Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the friends and well-wishers of the Bulletin. We are thankful to Old Boys for the cordial welcome extended by them to the first number of the Bulletin, and for their generous response to the appeal for contributions to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund. For over a month there has been quite a little shower of letters, often accompanied by a cheque or a Money-Order, coming from many a quarter and proving beyond the shadow of a doubt that Aloysians, wherever they may be, cherish fond memories of Alma Mater and are only too glad to show their loyalty to her. The present number contains extracts from some of the letters received; but it was manifestly impossible to publish them all. The College has endeavoured to make the Bulletin reach the farthest of her children. In case there are any Aloysians who have not yet received a copy, they have but to let us know.

* * *

Active work on behalf of the Jubilee Fund continues to be done not only in the cities we recently visited, but in other quarters where Aloysians congregate. In Bombay, the Committee has been recently strengthened by the election of Dr. Titus Sequeira as Joint Hony: Secy: with Mr. Cl. Rebello. The two secretaries with Mr. T. M. Aranha, Mr. Joseph Pius Rego, Dr. George Coelho and the other members of the Committee are forging ahead in true American style. They have been sending us list after list of fresh subscribers. In Madras, the Mangalorean Catholic Association graciously overlooking the oversight of the editor in not appealing to it in time—an oversight for which the editor tenders a thousand apologies—has taken the work of collecting subscriptions among its members into its own hands and under the guidance of Dr. J. M. Colaco, President, and Mr. C. L. Lobo, Secretary, is sure to do it royally. As to the plans of Mr. Roque Fernandez of Udipi (perhaps you thought that Udipi was a small place, but know that great hearts are beating there), just read his letter. Mr. Vivian Tellis's letter too is very refreshing. He speaks of the Calcutta Aloysians, who without a word from the editor to any of them personally, have set themselves the task of doing something solid for the Fund. God bless them! The College will gladly consider thoughtful suggestions of the kind made by Mr. Telllis. Mr. P. D'Sa is sure to do great things in Basrah, and he has Mr. James D'Sa and Mr. Leo D'Souza at home to back him up. As to Mr. Norbert Gonsalves and Mr. Oswald Tellis in Bagdad, and Mr. Th. Noronha in Abadan, we have heard of their *esprit de corps* and loyalty to Alma Mater. Among graduates fresh from the College, Mr. Franklin Colaco, Mr. Swibert Fernandes and Mr. John L. A. D'Souza deserve special mention. There are other names we would fain mention, but we are told they cannot bear the lime light of publicity. Their modesty shall be respected.

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The present issue, it will be observed, is mainly devoted to the Golden Jubilee of the Society of Jesus in Mangalore. We give a short account of the growth of the Mission and we publish the photos of the Jesuit Bishops and the Superiors Regular who in large measure have shaped the destinies of the Mission during the last half century. But in the Obituary, which recalls to our mind all the Fathers and Brothers who worked for some time in the Mission and are now with God, there are some who being neither Bishop nor Superior, have laid Mangalore under a debt of gratitude which Mangalore can never pay. For all the dea d who gave us of their best, and for the living who are carrying on the work they began, let us, on this occasion, pray.

Fr. Aranha's tribute speaks for itself. As to Bastian, nobody, of course, takes him seriously. By the way, the poor fellow has been blamed in certain quarters for some expressions used by him in his last article. The question has been asked, "If some are Raphaels, what are the rest of us?" Eager to apologize, Bastian writes with sentiments of profound humility, 'I hadn't the ghost of an idea I should offend any one. To me every Aloysian is an Angel and nothing but an Angel. If I have called some Raphaels, there are others whom I intend calling Gabriels and Michaels, as occasion calls

for it." In his present article much of what he says is, we are afraid, the coinage of his own brain, or is, at any rate, coloured by the rainbow tints of his fancy. But the simple things he puts in the mouth of his simple aunt convey a true impression of how hundreds and thousands of our uncultured people feel towards the Fathers who have worked for them. They may not have been able to measure the altitude of Fr. Gallo as a theologian, or of Fr. Kemp as a scientist, or of Fr. Maffei as a linguist; but they have constantly experienced the abounding kindness and admired the self-sacrifice of those with whom they came in contact. Their names are enshrined in their hearts; and this is far and way the best monument that could be erected to the Society of Jesus in Mangalore.

Old Boys' Correspondence

Grateful Pupil writes:—

In the accounts of the early days of the College and its first staff a name which is thought worthy of record may perhaps be forgotten. The Father in question was only ten months on the staff and taught Latin in the then lowest class, the Lower Fourth. He accompanied Fr. Mutti on his return to the Mission in Jannary 1881. He had been invalided to his home, Belgium, after a course of teaching in the College Classes at St. Xavier's, Calcutta. Nevertheless, he handled the lowest Latin class with all the zest of a youthful teacher. Sixty of us took to Latin under him with all enthusiasm. Such was the grounding he gave us in the Latin Declensions and Conjugations, that Latin became our pet subject in the higher classes. We had a very jolly time of it, while he was taking our class. One very wet day he appeared in class with a thick overcoat. It tickled our fancy and there was a burst of laughter; we had to pay for it by standing on the bench one and all. Such, however, was our obedience that he called us down very soon. You may imagine what was our sorrow when we heard that he was to be no more our Latin teacher on account of his transfer to Mahé as Parish Priest. After ten years he was to come back to the College. But before settling down here, he went out for a tour to his old Mission of Bengal where his Superiors found for him some new work. This was good old Father de Kinder.

Mr. L. M. Seldon writes from Bangalore:—

I was at Old Goa when the Jesuit Fathers arrived at Mangalore and took over. It was published in the churches that the parents should send their sons to the new College. Here I must admit that some of us were not anxious to leave the Government College; but once we joined the Jesuit College and gradually realized the lofty tone maintained in our studies, none of us thought of returning to the old College. Our first professor was Fr. Maffei who, though apparently rather severe, was kind at heart. Fr. Sergeant came soon on the scene and took us right up to the VIII in 1883. I must call him a wonderful man; he knew us better than ourselves. I still treasure many of his pithy sayings. Though there were many other professors, to us Fr. Sergeant was the College. We were fortunate in having Fathers Penharanda and Demote (of Equador fame). All the Fathers and Brothers evinced a keen interest in us whenever we went to them. Never did we meet with any rebuff. The College days were happy days indeed.

The following is an extract from an enthusiastic and spirited letter of **Mr. Roque Fernandez,** Udipi:—

You may count upon me to do anything and everything which lies in my power for my Alma Mater. I am most willing to undertake to spread the Jubilee Bulletin in Udipi; for this

labour of love will give me an opportunity of repaying my debt of gratitude to my beloved College and of expressing my unqualified admiration of the vast sacrifices which the noble Jesuit Fathers are making, both in men and money, for the many-sided advancement of our Catholic community, which owes to them more than one can ever hope to express adequately, or repay fittingly. I shall not here attempt to say what I propose to do to make this cause a splendid success, for I shall do all that a worthy son of this most worthy College should do on an occasion like this. Give me a free hand and permit me to work in my own humble way and see whether I cannot do something to be proud of. All that I can now say with certainty is that I shall throw myself heart and soul into this work to achieve success. God help me to realize my ambition!

Br. Joseph writes from St. Fidelis' Monastery, Sardhana:—

Though the Jubilee Bulletin gave me great joy, at the same time a cloud of sorrow passed over my heart—sorrow for not being able to help one to whom on this earth, next to my parents, I owe so much. But I soon consoled myself with the thought that what I cannot do materially can be made up by prayer, which I believe would be as acceptable to you as any other help which I might have been able to render to my Alma Mater.

Rao Saheb Dr. B. Colaco says:—

Most thankfully do I accept this first number of the Jubilee Bulletin, the contents of which I drank in with avidity. Although, to my great misfortune, I am not an ex-Aloysian, having been born too early, and though I have not had the pleasure of experiencing the paternal affection of the good Fathers of the College, yet the College is dear to me as it is housing a brother of mine and has bestowed its care on six of my dear children. I need not assure you that I love the College as if it were my own Alma Mater and I love the excellent Fathers too. I am sending you Rs. 2 as the first instalment of my contribution to the Poor Boys' Fund, which will be renewed every month.

Mr. A. L. Tellis writes from Larkana:—

I was reading the other night with great interest the latest issue of the "Mangalore Magazine." It was about 8 P. M. when I had finished reading for the second time that most interesting of all articles, "Reminiscences of Joseph Saldanha," by Mr. J. E. Saldanha and had come through half of that on "The College Micro-Seismograph," when I was shocked to find that the chair in which I was sitting, together with the lamp and other articles of furniture, were distinctly vibrating, while the doors and windows were making a slight rattling sound. I at once stopped reading and got up from my chair, when I felt the house was also trembling. I could not account for the phenomena, never dreaming that it could be an earthquake, although I was reading an article on it at the time; and fearing the worst I was about to go out when the vibrations, which had lasted for about ten minutes, ceased all on a sudden. It was only on the next day I learnt from my office-mates that Larkana had felt an earthquake during the night. Is it not a queer coincidence? May I know whether the College Seismograph recorded the earthquake?

Mr. J. B. Vaz writes from Bombay:

I am glad to receive the Jubilee Bulletin No. 1 and shall eagerly look forward to its succeeding issues. As for my doing "my bit" for the Alma Mater, I have told my friends that they may approach everybody with their lists except myself. I zealously reserve to myself the chance of doing "my bit," and shall not let any "list" to interfere with it.

The fact is that I am myself one of the past "Poor Boys" and can boast of having paid not a pie as my school fees. (The boast should have been the other way about—of having paid so much). Besides, I was a Government Scholar. Besides still, I was a teacher in the College in the year 1915-16. You can rest assured that I shall not forget the debt I owe to my "Mother."

Here is a glowing tribute of **Mr. Clement F. Vaz,** Karachi, to Alma Mater:

How proud and happy should I not feel to see that my dear Alma Mater, in whose soft and maternal bosom and embrace I had the unique privilege and joy of spending a full score and two years as pupil and teacher, still remembers my poor self, though nineteen years have

elapsed since I had the unhappiness of separating myself from her sweet care and control!

The splendid tone and admirable progress of the great College throw light on the very able management, reflect great credit on the efficient and learned staff, and give evidence of the genuine piety of the illustrious Fathers of the Society of Jesus, who are at the helm of this institution of might and majesty. Boldly does it defy the cruel march of time and tempest and triumphantly does it sail towards the harbour of success, in spite of the many malicious attacks of its bilious-minded foes. Long live St. Aloysius' College! *Ad multos annos!*

Mr. Franklin Colaco writes from Madras:

You ask me how we liked the first number of the Jubilee Bulletin. Like is not the word for it. We really loved it. Some of my non-Mangalorean friends borrowed my number from me and I have not as yet received it back. I hear it is still being circulated.

I shall be only too glad to do anything for my Alma Mater. Besides, on an occasion like this every ex-Aloysian ought to consider it his duty to contribute his mite, be it in the shape of money or work. As far as I am concerned, you may take it from me, my interest towards my beloved institution shall never flag.

Mr. Jos. N. Pinto writes from our Boarding House:—

I have the happiest recollections of Fr. Sergeant and of Fr. Gregory Coelho. The former was my confessor and I used to serve his Mass almost every day. He took a keen interest in the affairs of my soul even when I was away in Karwar and I well remember how on my return in 1886 he called me to a corner in the western verandah of the College and made me sit near him and asked me my history after leaving Mangalore.

Rev. Fr. Gregory Coelho was my companion from 1878 to 1880 in the Government College and I had the happiness of spending some more years with him in the Boarding House. He used to say that living under the same roof with Jesus is a blessing vouchsafed only to a few. Indeed what matters it how we fare here below, provided we be with Jesus for all eternity. At the end of 1917 Fr. Coelho got very unwell. He could not say Mass and was removed to Kankanady on December 24. Before he left the Boarding House I said to him, "Father, you kept me in the Boarding House. I did not expect things would turn out thus." He consoled me saying, "I have spoken to Rev. Fr. Rector (Perazzi) about you. You will continue your work here." His successors have all been kind to me.

Mr. Vivian Tellis writes from Calcutta:—

Your bulletin has reached us here in Calcutta and has been very well received. Mr. Maurice Mascarenhas and Mr. R. B. D'Souza among others, have already set to work and the few Aloysians that are here have wholeheartedly extended their cooperation. While a few of us were discussing the matter, a suggestion was put forward, which is worth some consideration.

The year of the Jubilee should be one of joy to all. We are striving to help the poor boys; we are trying to honour the Fathers who have laboured for us. Can we forget our veteran schoolmasters through whose formative hands every one of us has passed?

To put the suggestion in a practical way, we propose that a certain sum be ear-marked for distribution (in one instalment, as bonus) among those teachers of the Lower Secondary and Primary Departments only, who have or had, when retiring, twenty-five years' service at the College. This grateful recognition on our part of their services, will be surely appreciated by them.

Codialbail Press, Mangalore, S. K.

New Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

November 1—December 17

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount subscribed	Amount paid up to date
Two Loyal Brothers	Bombay & Mangalore	Rs. 150	Rs. 80
Mr. P. D'Cunha	Karachi	,, 120	,, 10
,, Julian Colaco	Bombay	,, 100	
,, Jos. E. Menzies	,,	,, 100	
,, Denis Gonsalves	,,	,, 75	
,, John A. Rasquinha	Dharwar	,, 51	
,, Denis D'Souza	Bombay	,, 50	
Justice Mr. J. Thaliath	Trivandrum	,, 50	
,, Albert Abreo	Bombay	,, 30	
,, A. G. Saldanha	Ranchi	,, 30	
,, Julian B. R. Noronha	Bombay	,, 25	
,, Paul Pais	,,	,, 25	
,, S. D'Souza	Udipi	,, 25	,, 3
,, Stanislaus Saldanha	Madras	,, 25	
,, P. L. Mathias	Bombay	,, 25	
,, J. L. P. Roche-Victoria	Tuticorin	,, 25	,, 25
Rao Saheb Dr. B. Colaco	Mangalore	,, 24	,, 4
Mr. P. J. Lobo	Virarajendrapet	,, 20	,, 20
,, M. M. Menezes	Bombay	,, 20	
,, N. Rodrigues	,,	,, 20	
,, J. P. Abreo	,,	,, 15	
,, A. A. Andrade	,,	,, 15	
,, Greg. Castellino	,,	,, 15	
,, Canute Coelho	,,	,, 15	
,, Stanislaus E. Coelho	,,	,, 15	
,, Ligoury T. Crast	,,	,, 15	
,, Marian L. D'Souza	,,	,, 15	
,, Ignatius D'Souza	,,	,, 15	
,, J. B. Fernandez	,,	,, 15	
,, Sylvester A. J. Gonsalves	,,	,, 15	
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,, L. A. J. Mascarenhas	,,	,, 15	
,, Evelyn Mascarenhas	,,	,, 15	
,, Edwin Mascarenhas	,,	,, 15	
,, Fred. Mascarenhas	,,	,, 15	
,, Arthur J. Monteiro	,,	,, 15	
,, Marian Rasquinha	,,	,, 15	
,, K. Shanker Rao	,,	,, 15	
,, Aloysius Sequeira	,,	,, 15	
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,, Maurice Sequeira	,,	,, 15	
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,, Philip Tellis	,,	,, 15	

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount subscribed	Amount paid up to date
Mr. William Vaz	Bombay	Rs. 15	
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,, Abundius Vaz	Bombay	,, 12	
,, Thomas Colaco	Madras	,, 12	,, 1
,, Alexander Brito	Bombay	,, 10	
,, Hilary D'Souza	Bowringpet	,, 10	,, 10
,, "Loyalty"	Madras	,, 10	,, 3
The Rev. C. Ghezzi, S. J.	Poona	,, 10	
Mr. J. N. Pinto	Mangalore	,, 10	,, 10
,, A. K. Krishnan	Calicut	,, 10	,, 10
,, John Patrao	Madras	,, 10	,, 10
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,, M. J. Pais	Kadur	,, 10	,, 10
,, John P. Pinto	Madras	,, 10	,, 10
,, A. G. Monteiro	Karachi	,, 10	,, 10
,, Thomas George	Trivandrum	,, 10	,, 10
,, Joseph Alva	Bombay	,, 5	
,, R. M. Andrade	Udipi	,, 5	,, 5
,, M. Coutinho	Bombay	,, 5	
,, P. S. Lobo	,,	,, 5	
The Rev. Jos. Pais	Kinnigoli	,, 5	,, 5
Mr. J. F. Pais	Bombay	,, 5	
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,, Jos. Seldon	Bombay	,, 5	
,, Albert Abreo	K. G. F.	,, 5	,, 5
The Rev. C. Menezes	Udipi	,, 5	,, 5
Mr. I. Mascarenhas	Bangalore	,, 5	,, 5
,, J. M. Saldanha	Bellary	,, 5	,, 5
Friend	Tuticorin	,, 5	,, 5
Rev. F. Peres	Nakrakal	,, 5	,, 5
Mr. Hirityanna Hegde	Parkal, Udipi	,, 5	
,, S. Sakharama Adyanthaya	Nitte, Karkal	,, 5	
,, Titus A. Rodrigues	Trivandrum	,, 5	
The Rev. D. S. F. Coelho	Borimar	,, 4	,, 4
Mr. K. Ramakrishna Rao	Trivandrum	,, 4	
Ex-Aloysian	Meppadi	,, 3	,, 3
The Rev. Seb. Noronha, S. J.	Wynaad	,, 3	,, 3
Mr. M. V. Prabhu	Cholapatam	,, 3	,, 3
,, F. A. Rego	Bombay	,, 3	,, 3
The Rev. R. D. Sequeira	Kokkada	,, 3	,, 3
Mr. G. A. Mathias	Lahore	,, 3	,, 3
,, John Pinto	Poona	,, 3	,, 3
,, Henry D'Souza	Nagpur	,, 3	,, 3
,, U. Rama Rao	Trivandrum	,, 3	
,, A. R. Sitaramacharya	Trivandrum	,, 2	,, 2
,, A. L. Menezes	Kundapur	,, 1	,, 1
		Total Rs. 1,682	Total Rs. 227

1. Total paid by subscribers previously mentioned, since our last issue (particulars to be published in the next issue). . . . . Rs. 251
2. Grand total subscribed up to date . . . . . ,, 5,938
3. Grand total paid up to date . . . . . ,, 1,835

N. B. Subscriptions which may have been paid to authorized collectors by Dec. 17, but which may not have reached us by that date, will be published in our next issue.—*Ed.*

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 3

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

ST. MICHAEL'S EUROPEAN BOYS' SCHOOL CANNANORE

The Golden Jubilee of the Jesuit Mission

ON Sunday the 30th of December, the Golden Jubilee of the Jesuit Mission was celebrated with due solemnity throughout the Diocese of Mangalore, instructions having been issued by His Lordship the Bishop that, to commemorate this great event and to render to God Almighty the grateful thanks of the people for the benefits received through the ministry of the Jesuit Fathers, a Mass was to be said in thanksgiving, and that the Te Deum was to be sung during Benediction.

A common thanksgiving service was also held at Milagres at 5 P. M. on the same day, in accordance with the Bishop's instructions. From an early hour people began to gather in the Maidan opposite the Milagres Church to take part in the service. For the convenience

Jesuits meeting at St Aloysius' College

on the occasion of the Jubilee, 31 December 1928



4. Br Lasrado, Mr Picardo, Fr T. Gonsalves, Br Doneda, Mr Pinto, Fr J. Lobo, Br Nalato, Fr Belleri, Fr D. Albuquerque, Fr Zanolin.

3. Br J. Zamboni, Br Visuvasam. Fr D. Fernandez, Fr Nana, Fr Rondano, Fr Fermi, Fr G. Albuquerque, Fr Chatagnier, Fr M. Coelho, Fr Lunazzi, Mr J. Coelho.

2. Fr Buzzoni, Fr Rossetti, Br F. Zamboni, Fr Zanetti, Fr Ambruzzi, *Rector of Coll.*, Very Rev. Fr A. Coelho, *Sup. of Mission*, Fr Ranzani, *Rector of Sem.*, Fr G. Saldanha, Fr P. C. Rosario, Fr Noronha, Fr Lazzarini.

1. Br Foglieni, Br Cattaneo, Mr de Rosario, Br Simonetti.

of those who desired sitting accommodation, a portion of the grounds was roped in, and seats provided at moderate rates. Benediction was given at an improvised altar on the dais. Te Deum was sung by a massed choir and the congregation under the supervision of Dr. L. P. Fernandes. Then followed a meeting organized by the Catholic Association, the proceedings commencing with the stirring strains of "To Rome's Immortal Leader," played by the Jeppoo Band. The Rev. Fr. Menezes delivered in Konkani an eloquent address, reviewing the work of the Jesuit Fathers during the last fifty years and extolling their manifold services to the community. He was followed by Mr. Jerome A. Saldahha, whose address has appeared in a recent issue of the *Konkni Dirven*. He described the circumstances under which the Jesuit Fathers took charge of this Mission, recalling many historical incidents. His Lordship the Bishop added his tribute to the great services rendered by the Jesuit Mission and said that their work had not ended but was being continued to the benefit of the Church and the community. He moved that a cablegram be despatched to the Father General of the Jesuit Order, in the words:—"Mangalore Diocese tenders respectful greetings thanks prayers for 50 years' ministration of Society of Jesus," and that a telegram in similar terms be sent to Bishop Perini. The motion was carried with acclamation. The Very Revd. Fr. Coelho, the Superior of the Jesuit Mission, suitably acknowledged the tribute paid to the work of the Jesuit Fathers and referred to a telegram received by him from the Secretary to His Holiness the Pope congratulating the Mission on its Jubilee. An interesting feature of the function was the presence of the Revd. Brother Zamboni, the sole survivor of the first band of the memhers of the Jesuit Mission who arrived at Mangalore fifty years ago. His Lordship the Bishop, the Father Superior, Br. Zamboni and others having been garlanded, the meeting ended with cheers for the Society of Jesus and the Bishop.

On the 2nd instant there was a large gathering in the spacious hall of St. Aloysius' College in response to invitations issued by the Superior of the Jesuit Mission to an entertainment given in recognition of the co-operation, assistance and many kindnesses received by the Mission from the Catholics of Mangalore. The Fr. Superior expressed gratitude to God for all the favours received. He acknowledged the help received by the Mission from the parent Society and thanked the Catholics of Mangalore for the cordial and ready assistance rendered by them, both by way of liberal financial aid and free supply of recruits to the Order. Three tableaux were staged visualising the Pope's command to the Jesuit Fathers of the Province of Venice, their departure from Italy, and their arrival in Mangalore. The *mise en scene* and the acting were excellent and were frequently applauded. The deep pathos that ran through many of the scenes was relieved by humorous touches. On behalf of the Catholic community, Dr. L. P. Fernandes thanked the Society of Jesus for all the services rendered by them.

The following cablegram has been received from the Fr. General of the Society of Jesus to the message sent to him:—"Thanks kind greetings Society ever delighted help Diocese so dear to us—Ledochowski." Bishop Perini has addressed the following reply to our Bishop:—"My first letter of 1929 goes to your Lordship to wish you and the Mangalore Diocese a very Happy New Year full of divine blessings, and to thank you for your kind telegram of yesterday conveying to me the greetings of the Mangalore Diocese on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee Celebration."—*Mangalore.*

Leo XIII assigns the Mangalore Mission to the Society of Jesus

A tableau from "Fifty Years Ago" staged at St Aloysius' College.



Editorial

THE Jubilee of the Society of Jesus in Mangalore has come and gone. But the sweet memory thereof lingers still. "The heart of our people went out to the Fathers," said one commenting on the splendid festivities held at Milagres on the 30th of December. It was a beautiful summing up of a beautiful function. But the phrase was not quite correct. We say a man's heart went out to another who did not possess it before. But the heart of our people has ever been with the Jesuit Fathers since the day of their landing in Mangalore or rather since a quarter of a century before the landing. The history of the ardent longing and the strenuous struggle of our community for the transfer of the Mission to the Jesuits, their joy at having at last obtained what they long desired, the enthusiastic reception given to the pioneer band of Jesuits, the staunch support extended to them in their many undertakings of half a century, above all in the rearing up of St Aloysius' College—of all this the papers have for weeks past been giving us glowing accounts. Our task today is a simple one. It is to thank the excellent Catholics of Mangalore for their love and loyalty of the past fifty years and to bespeak the same for the future in the more restricted but not less arduous field of work that remains assigned to the Jesuit Fathers in the diocese of Mangalore.

* * *

Before mentioning the progress of the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund we wish to draw the reader's attention to another important Fund. We mean the Diocesan Fund, regarding which our beloved Bishop has sent out his "Message to the Clergy and the laity." After giving a clear idea of the present condition of the diocese and of the struggle it is having to meet the annual expenditure which, on an average, is Rs. 13,000 in excess of the annual income, His Lordship says: "The diocese exists for you, it works for you and consequently it depends on you for support. It is you who should support it, it is you who should support the churches, the priests, your Bishop and all the works whose object is your welfare. This is the history of dioceses and it is the history of this diocese also. Christians have an obligation, each according to his means, to help their priests in the works they undertake for the salvation of souls." We earnestly hope His Lordship's Message will touch the heart of every son of S. Kanara.

* * *

The long list of new subscribers makes it clear that our Jubilee Fund is doing pretty well. Whatever may be the exaggerations of our irresponsible Bastian, the flow of M. O's. is satisfactory. It must however be owned that though 'much has been done more remains to do.' Out of the 1,500 Old Boys appealed to by the Bulletin, only a little over 300 have so far responded. On the other hand it is well to remember that we are but at the beginning of the Jubilee Year with a long stretch of eleven months before us. It is our ambition that in the Jubilee Souvenir which is to be published in January 1930, at least 1000 Old Boys should figure as having rallied round Alma Mater on the unique occasion of her Jubilee. It goes without saying that we feel very grateful to all the loyal workers for the cause of the Fund. May God repay them a hundredfold.

A successful Jubilee Fund is but a part of the Jubilee programme; nor is it the most important part. The revival of the Aloysian Association, which once counted many Aloysians in and out of Mangalore is a thing the College has much at heart. Bastian in his article introduces some of our jottings on the subject. Will old Boys kindly consider them? We should like very much to know how the scheme in its vague outline appeals to them. On ascertaining their views we hope to be able to send out a more definite Prospectus of the Aloysian Association.

The St. Aloysius' College Chapel

A REVERIE

I DREAMT. I saw myself a child of seven years in 1880, standing on Edyah Hill on the spot now occupied by the sanctuary of the College Chapel. Presently there came a band of workmen with spades and pickaxes led by a priest whom they called Father Mutti. They started digging on all sides of me, and from the foundations there went up, as if by magic, lofty walls with a forest of slender pillars and graceful arches. The walls of Thebes rose not faster to the sound of Amphion's lyre. The roofing of the Chapel seemed like a canopy flung over the walls by angel hands. Fr. Mutti next turned his attention to the altar in the sanctuary. It went up before my eyes like a vision and a glory. Beside myself with joy, I ran up the steps and having kissed the altar in the centre I turned round to say *Dominus Vobiscum* The workmen laughed; but Fr. Mutti with the gentlest of smiles took me by the hand and said "Not quite yet my child. The time will come for that. Now come and help us to carry the statue of St. Aloysius to the niche." Two sturdy workmen carried the statue, while I was very happy to be the bearer of the crucifix which St. Aloysius holds in his hand. As we came down to the nave and gazed on St. Aloysius, I was so ravished by the seraphic face that I vowed I would ever do my best to imitate him.

* * *

The next minute I found myself five years older. It was 1885. I was one of the large number of College boys assembled in the Chapel to hear for the last time Fr. Willy's Mass and to treasure in our hearts his parting advice. "Look up," said Fr. Willy, the first Rector of our College, pointing to the statue of St Aloysius. "He is to be your model in all things." Then turning to the sanctuary lamp, he continued, "I thank you for the lamp you have put up as a memorial to me. The flame of that lamp is destined to burn day and night. See, my children, that the flame of the love of God be never extinct in your hearts." Then we all knelt down, and Fr. Willy intoned the hymn fresh from the pen of Fr. Postlewhite :—

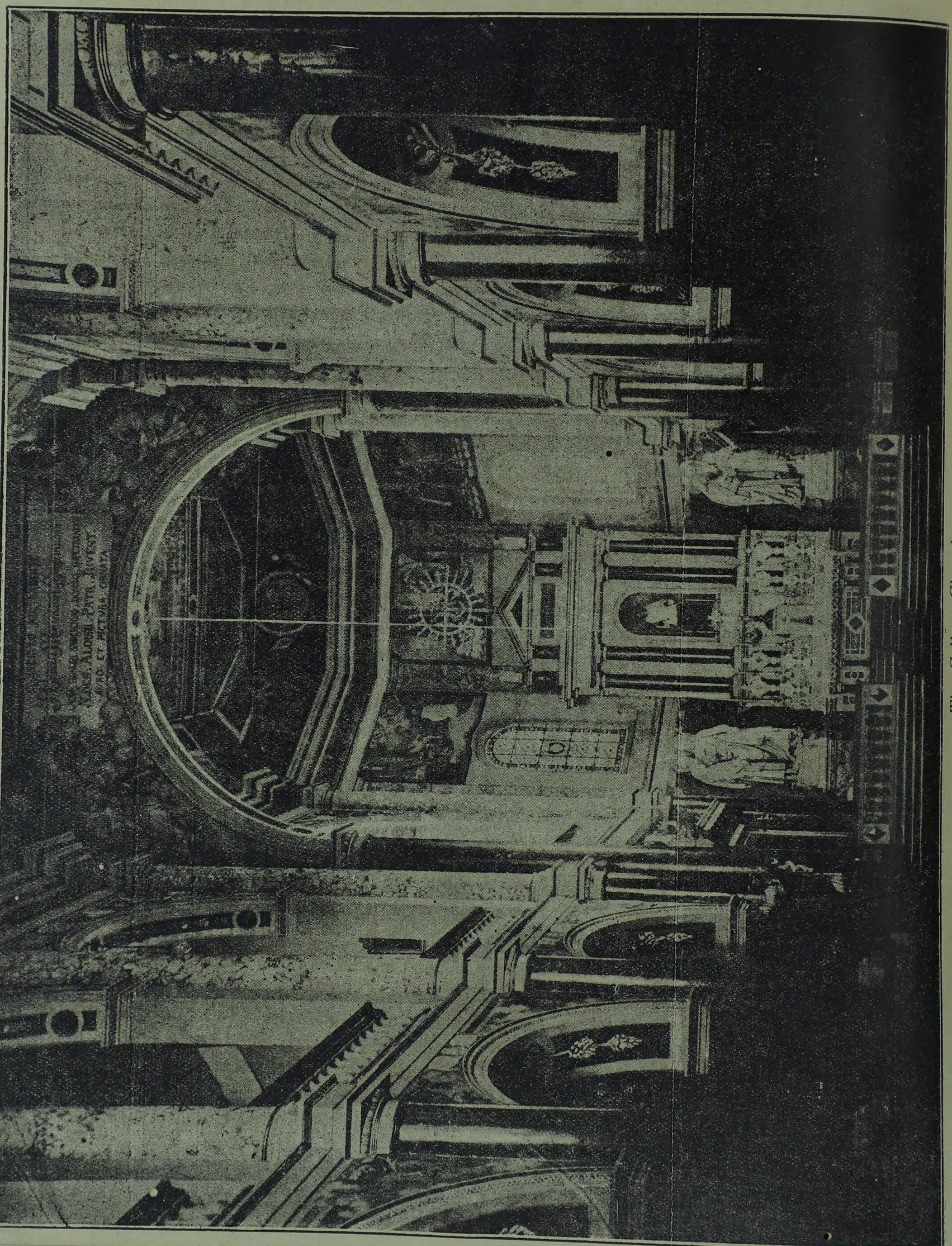
Down kneeling at thy feet
Thy holy name we greet, O Aloysius.

* * *

Another five years flashed like a moment and I found myself in 1890 one of a large funeral *cortège* entering the College Chapel. Not an eye but was wet in the crowd that surrounded the catafalque on which were laid the remains of a Father whom we had all loved and revered as a saint. Fr. Ryan was dead. He who had taught us angelic purity in St. Aloysius and had himself been a shining example of that angelic purity was dead. As we lowered him into the grave I chanced to look up to the altar. St. Aloysius seemed to me more seraphic than ever. I thought I heard him say, "No tears for Fr. Ryan, he is with us already following the Lamb withersoever He goeth."

* * *

Ten years more sped like lightning and I found myself in 1900 clothed in the habit of a cleric, praying alone in the College Chapel. All of a sudden I saw a Brother—his very looks bespoke 'the vision and faculty divine,—enter with palette and brush. He scattered his colours in wild profusion over the walls of the Chapel. Every spot touched by his brush blossomed into a fair fresco. In no time the entire Chapel was turned into a pictorial Bible History. The ceiling over the nave was reserved for five of the principal episodes in the life of St. Aloysius. Brother Moscheni had hardly



The College Chapel

completed his 'Reception of St. Aloysius into the Society' when I saw Fr. Zerbinati enter the Chapel. With an unusually bold step he climbed up the scaffolding and over the main arch dividing the choir from the nave, on a magnificent scroll supported by angels he wrote in characters of gold:

Saeculo XIX Labente
Jesu Christi Mortalium Sospitatoris
Laeso Honori Sarciendo Donisque Impetrandis
Aedes Aloysii Patroni Juventutis
Pictura et Auro Ornata

The Chapel was one blaze of colour and gold. Ravished at the sight of Heaven I cried out, "O God of Beauty and Love, it is well for me to be here!" "Zitto, chierico!" said Br. Moscheni, touching me on the shoulder "E l'ora di Benedizione." A Brother who looked the very picture of St. Aloysius—was it Br. Zamboni? – came and touched a button and suddenly the altar shone with myriad lights. The sanctuary was peopled by a noble train of altar servers followed by Mgr. Cavadini in full pontificals, with Fr. Frachetti and Fr. Moore as Deacon and Subdeacon. *Te Deum Laudamus* intoned Mgr. Cavadini and the strain was caught up by the rich, sonorous voice of Fr. Polese directing the choir. How the solemn hymn of thanksgiving rose in triumphant acclamation heaving higher and higher its accordant notes and piling sound on sound! As the choir wound up with *In Te Domine speravi, non confundar in aeternum*, my soul was rapt away and floated heavenward on the swelling tide of harmony.

* * *

As I recovered from my rapture, I found myself an elderly priest saying Mass at the altar of St. Aloysius. It was January 12, 1930, the greatest day in the annals of the Chapel which was celebrating the Golden Jubilee of St. Aloysius College. Br. Moscheni's art had conspired with Br. Zamboni's to turn the Chapel into a gem of purest ray serene. The paintings, the lights, the decorations—all was as beautiful as beautiful can be. As I kissed the altar, I remembered Fr. Mutti's prophecy, "Not quite yet, my child; the time will come for that." When I turned round to say *Dominus Vobiscum* my voice was choked with emotion. The effort to speak woke me up.

Dear reader, the above vision fairly accords with facts. But there is one lie in it – at least it *will* be a lie on the Jubilee day unless we turn it into a truth. In my dream I saw Br. Moscheni's work on January 12, 1930 in perfect condition. The fact is it is falling to decay and badly wants retouching. The like of that work you are not likely to see in the whole of India? Shall we allow it to go or shall we unite to restore it to its pristine beauty?

EDITOR'S NOTE:—No; Old Boys will not allow it to go, but will unite to restore it to its pristine beauty. With a willing heart and with pressure from nowhere, some of them have already sent in the following contributions for the restoration of Br. Moscheni's work:—

Mr. P. C. Lobo . .	Rs. 100
Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G.	Rs. 100
Mr. M. Cunha through Br. F. Zamboni, S. J.	Rs. 100
A Grateful Heart . .	Rs. 100
The Very Rev. Fr. Eline, S. J., Patna	Rs. 50
Mr. T. M. Aranha . .	Rs. 25
Mr. P. D'Sa, Basrah .	Rs. 25
The Rev. P. Cunha . .	Rs. 10
Total . .	Rs. 510

The College Chapel

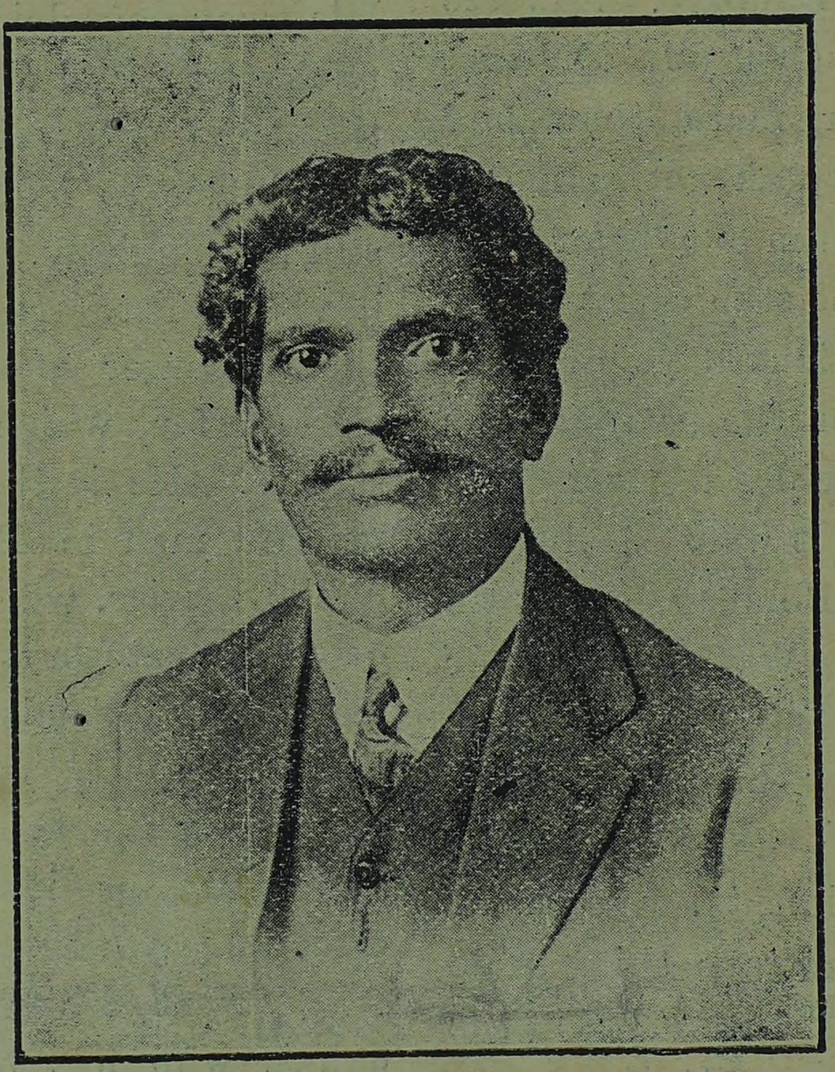


Br. Moscheni's Paintings in the College Chapel.

Half an hour of Massage

BY BASTIAN

THE Editor had a bad arm. What was the matter do you think? A touch of scrivener's palsy. Due to what do you think? Signing money-orders. Coming from where do you think? From all the world over. Really! Are they so many? Well, if you don't believe me, just go to the Editor's room and stay there for half an hour. That's what I did the other day. I had been sent for to massage his arm. I suppose you are aware that in all Kodial there is no man who understands massaging as I do. The doctors of Kankanady worship me for my skill in the great art. Well, with a shiny layer of Hymo-Salva on the affected area, I started work in right earnest. Swishy-swashy-swishy-swashy went my practised palm over the palsied arm. I had not been engaged for over a couple of minutes, when there was a rap at the door. "Come in, what's it?" "An M. O. from Samarkand, and another from Bundelkhand, yet another from Rhohilkand." Sign, sign, sign. "And now go on, Bastian," and once more swishy—swashy—swishy—swashy went my practised palm over the palsied arm, when lo! there was another rap at the door. "Come in, what's it?" "A cheque from Seringapatam, another from Masulipatam, yet another from Bimlipatam." Sign, sign, sign. "And now go on, Bastian," and once more swishy—swashy—swishy—swashy went my practised palm over the palsied arm, when lo! there was a third rap at the door. "Come in, what's it?" "An insured letter from Rajastan, another from Baluchistan, yet another from Turkistan." Sign, sign, sign. "And now go on, Bastian." But Bastian is a human being and there are limits to human endurance. "I wish all this dirty money at the bottom of the sea!" I roared in a fit of anger. "Look here, my dear Father, if you do not put a stop to this plague, your arm will be a wreck, and my reputation will be a wreck, for the Kankanady doctors will no longer take off their hats to me." At this the Editor had *his* roar of laughter, and it would be difficult to say which of the two roars was the more resonant.



Mr. T. M. Aranha

The moment I cooled down, I was heartily ashamed of myself. Here was boundless affection and loyalty on the part of Old Boys—a thing to marvel at and to thank God for; and I had stupidly lost my temper over it. I begged pardon. "To what sum will the subscriptions eventually swell?" I asked. "Never mind that," said the Editor. "Money means

little, but that every Aloysian, no matter in what part of the world he may be, should do his bit on this occasion—that is the vital point. And far more important than what he gives is the heart with which he gives it. Just look into this pile of letters, and you will have an idea of how Aloysians love St. Aloysius' College." With these words he unveiled to my view a formidable array of letters bearing the common label 'Jubilee Correspondence'. From pigeon hole A he pulled out a parcel of twenty-seven letters marked 'Aranha, T. M., Bombay.' "Look into this bundle, Bastian," said the Editor. "Every other day that God makes he writes to me acquainting me with the progress of Jubilee work in the great city of Bombay. And see how his heart pulsates through it all. Did ever Aloysian love Alma Mater more than he?" "O Father," I rejoined, "speak not to me of my dear Maurice. I knew him long before you discovered him. He was the staunchest of my Bombay friends in my glorious days of snuff prosperity. Indeed, but for the patronage he extended to me, my trade should never have been the thundering success it was. And then, during our recent stay in Bombay, didn't he make himself one with us? Wasn't he at our beck and call day and night?" "Quite so, my friend," said the Father. "But if ever you write about him again, don't go to the angelic hierarchy in search of compliments. Experience has taught you it is a dangerous thing to do that. The fact is, you are little versed in the art of distributing encomiums. It is a more delicate art than massaging. Once you start praising a man, there is no knowing to what lengths your pen will carry you. You know rubrics distinguish three kinds of incensing—*triplici ductu, duplici ductu, unico ductu.* You seem to be acquainted with one kind only—*triplici ductu.*" "Has any one taken exception to my employment of Bhima in my last article?" I asked, "None that I know of," said the Editor. "Hindu mythology seems on the whole a safer store-house for you to draw upon." "Would it be any harm," I inquired, "straying into Greek mythology in my next? For there is a batch of Bombayites whose recent achievements I am much inclined to describe as Herculean." "Who are they?" "Here is a letter," said I, feeling my pocket with my left land and interrupting the massage for an instant. "It hails from the enthusiastic and indefatigable—excuse the *triplici ductu*—Mr. Cl. A. Rebello, who is the organizing secretary of the Bombay Committee."

The Editor read: "Of late the chief worker of the Committee has been Mr. Norbert S. Mascarenhas, who has been responsible for more than half the amount so far subscribed. His way of doing things has been most unobtrusive and also most successful. During the tiffin interval he is quietly seen going from office to office and getting in his figures still more quietly. In actual collection too, he heads the list. It may interest you that he is the Treasurer of the Kanara Catholic Association for which he is doing meritorious service. He is the only instance of a newly married man in Bombay that is doing good public service, whereas usually our young men of that category signalise their entry into matrimonial bonds by hibernating for quite a long time. If more men of Mr. Norbert Mascarenhas's type were to come forward, we are sure our institutions here would not discourage young ladies.

"Next to him comes Mr. Thomas Mascarenhas, who has been combing out the palm woods of Mahim and Matunga and his list is very encouraging. Dr. Coelho and Mr. J. St. Anne Menezes have started late but done surprisingly good work in Bandra, while Mr. J. Pius Rego, our esteemed Chairman of the Committee, has a stout figure to show in Byculla."

"God bless them!" said the Editor, his eyes glistening with genuine pleasure. "But elsewhere too Aloysians are doing uncommonly well. You know all about Bangalore and

Madras. Of late Calcutta has come to the fore. Here is a fine letter enclosing a fat subscription list. The writer tells me how he has been going from house to house rousing Aloysians to do their best. And all this on his own initiative. But you mustn't ask me for his name, for he enjoins strict secrecy as to that." I was amused at the good Father's simplicity. For I had seen him draw the letter from pigeon-hole M. That was enough for me. I knew the writer was the worthy son of a noble father universally esteemed in Mangalore and bound to me personally by a hundred ties of friendship. "I hear," said I. "Mr. Swibert Fernandes has taken the whole of Travancore for his province, as Bacon took all knowledge for his own." "Yes, he has," said the Editor, "and so has Mr. D. S. Monteiro taken all Somaliland for his; while Mr. J. S. D'Sa is scouring the whole of Persian Gulf with wonderful energy." "But I believe," I added, "nothing can match the vigour with which Mr. Roque Fernandes is exploiting the hidden resources of Udipi. Luckily Roque Fernandeses are few and far between, otherwise the weight of M. O.'s would by this time have crushed your arm entirely." "By the way," said the Editor, "there is a letter from him, which I have just sent to press, in which he expresses the desire that you should accompany him on his rounds." "I have not the slightest objection," I shouted exultingly. "There are many other places," said the Editor "to which I should like you to go. For God's sake, don't rub my arm like that." (I was very sorry. The fact is the prospect of another tour round India had fired my brain and the fire having quickly passed right down to my finger-tips, I was doing the massage ferociously.) "But if ever you go on a second tour, I should like very much that you should busy yourself not so much with the collection which is progressing prosperously, as with the more important task of infusing fresh life into our Aloysian Association, whose activities of late years have been at a very low ebb. Since the meeting held at the Club a couple of years ago with a view to doing something for the Science Building, the Association has hardly made itself felt." "But are there not Mangalorean Associations enough in India and are they not practically Aloysian Associations? They are in a flourishing condition. It seems to me that by trying to extend your Aloysian Association, to cities like Bombay and Madras, you would be interfering with the life of the Associations there." "You don't understand me," said the Editor. "The existing Mangalorean Associations have nothing to fear; they will not be touched at all. But the extension of the Aloysian Association, specially to places where there are Aloysians who have not yet formed themselves into any Association, will be most beneficial to them. I have a hundred proofs to show that small Colonies of Aloysians whose lot is cast in far-off climes are intensely attached to their College, and they would heartily welcome the Association we are contemplating." "I understand," said I. "Have you matured your plan?" "Not quite," said the Editor; "but here are a few notes which might interest you." He read: "1. Membership — All past students and patrons, of past and present students are eligible. 2. The objects are: *a*) To rally to comradeship and to the service of their old College all old Aloysians, and to create and foster *esprit de corps* among past and present students. *b*) To support the authorities of the College in any action for its extension and benefit. *c*) To encourage students at the College by judicious grants of scholarships and prizes. 3) Mangalore shall be the centre of the Association; but there shall be a branch in every place where there is a batch of not less than twelve Aloysians, 4) The President of the Association shall be a resident of Mangalore, but he shall be elected by the entire Association out of a list of candidates presented by the Committee in Mangalore. 5) The feast of St. Aloysius and the Rector's Day shall be two days of rally in the year for the whole Association. On these days the Secretary of every branch shall send a congratulatory wire to Alma Mater. On or about one of these two days there shall be a social gathering or dinner for the members of the Association wherever a branch of it may exist. 6) Every member shall receive a copy of the Mangalore Magazine, which after the cessation of the Bulletin will be issued, if not as a monthly, at least as the quarterly it once was. With the Magazine will go every annual or casual publication of the College, e. g. the Report and Prize-list, programmes of feasts and entertainments etc. 7) The Secretary of every

Branch Association shall communicate to the Editor of the Magazine news of marriages, deaths and other notable events occurring among the members. 8) An Advisory Committee shall be appointed in Mangalore for the benefit of College students leaving the town in search of employment or further qualification. The Secretaries of the various Branch Associations shall communicate to the Advisory Committee whatever information might be useful forits purpose.' The Editor paused for my opinion. "Perfect," said I. "But what about the sinews of war which are quite as much the sinews of every Association?" "You mean the subscription?" "I do." "Sordid Bastian," said the Editor. "Can you never think of anything great without connecting it with dirty money? We'll talk of that another day."

"Sordid" is not exactly the coin in which to pay an honest man who has been massaging you for half an hour. Besides I should like to know which is more sordid—to ask an innocent question about a necessary subscription or to be the whole day receiving M. O.'s coming from the whole world. I said nothing. My only revenge was to execute a final flourish of massage which rid the Editor's arm of every vestige of palsy and placed my reputation at Kankanady beyond the pale of danger.

COLLEGE NEWS

Before Christmas almost all the College Fathers were busy giving Retreats in and out of Mangalore: some were kept at it even after Christmas—Frs. Colaco and Proserpio gave two Retreats, and Fr. Ferroli three. A Closed Retreat to sixteen Senior Intermediate and B. A. Students was given by Fr. D. Albuquerque. One of the houses in the Boarders' compound was specially fitted up for the accommodation of the Retreatants and a hall was turned into a devout little chapel, so that they might have Mass, Visits and other devotional exercises under the same roof. The usual Men's Retreat in the College Chapel was conducted by Fr. Modotti.

* * *

Fr. Ferroli delivered in the Presidency College, Madras, eight University lectures on Seismography. The attendance was far larger than is usual at such lectures and, moreover, it was mostly made up of Lecturers and Professors. It must have been a pleasure for Fr. Ferroli to see Mr. S. R. U. Savoor, Professor of Applied Mathematics and Director of the Observatory, constantly present. This is the second course of lectures which Fr. Ferroli has delivered in Madras, the first being on Relativity. Fr. Ferroli's lectures on Relativity will soon come out in a nice volume, published by the University.

Early in January Fr. Ferroli attended the Science Congress in Madras. He contributed to it a paper which was so highly appreciated that he was asked to allow its publication.

* * *

The Christmas number of the Catholic Educational Review is devoted to Jesuit Educatian in India and Ceylon. It is a gem and a mine of information at the same time, and it has called forth a special letter of praise from Very Rev. Fr. General. All honour to the distinguished Editor, our dear Professor of History, Mr. C. J. Varkey, K. S. G.

* * *

A copy of Rev. Fr. Rector's book entitled "A Companion to the Spiritual Exercises" was respectfully offered to the Holy Father. A few days before Christmas, the author received the following message.

SEGRETERIA DI STATO
DI SUA SANTITA
No. 75629 DAL VATICANO 9 Decembre 1928.
Da Citarsi Nella Risposta

Rev.mo Padre,

Compio il venerato incarico di significare alla P. V. Rev. ma che il Santo Padre ha gradito l'ommaggio che Ella, con delicato pensiero, ha voluto umiliar Gli del libero "A Companion to the Spiritual Exercises of St. Ignatius" con prefazione dell'E.mo Signor Cardinale Lepecier.

Sua Santita La ringrazia di quest' attestato di devozione filiale e Le imparte di cuore, in auspicio di celesti favori l'Apostolica Benedizione.

Mi valgo volentieri dell' opportunita per raffermarmi con sensi di sincera stima

della P. V. Rev.ma
Aff.mo nel Signore
P. CARD. GASPARI.

Rev.mo PADRE LUIGI AMBRUZZI, S. J.
Rettore del Collegio di S. Luigi
MANGALORE.

* * *

An account of the Jubilee Celebration held at the College on January 2nd appears elsewhere from our esteemed *Mangalore*. On the 31st of December the Fathers and Brothers of the Society in Mangalore met at the College; letters, telegrams, poems and presents poured in from various quarters. The group photo that appears on the first page of this issue of the J. B. was taken on that occasion.

* * *

January 12, 1929—the Golden Jubilee Year began Fr. Rector offered up the Holy Sacrifice for all Aloysians past and present and for all the friends and benefactors of the College.

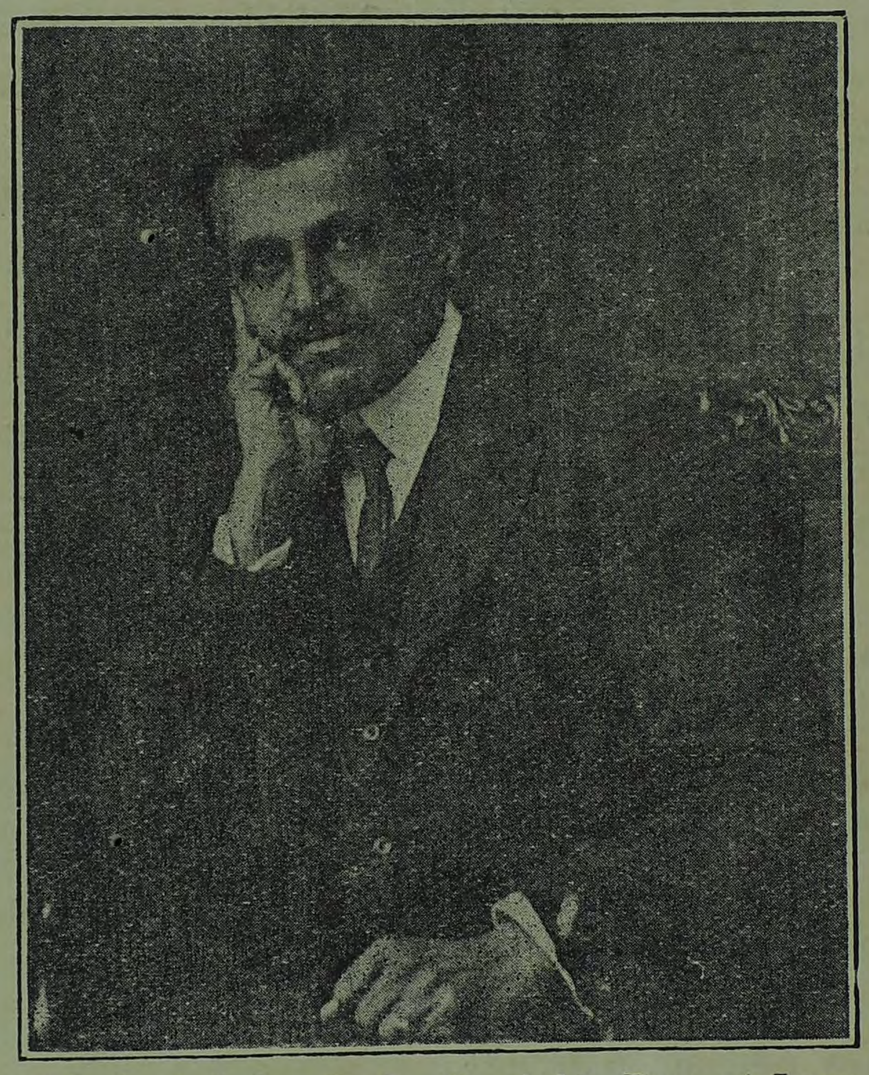
January 24—Union Day. For the first time a Report was published showing the work done by the Union and its various Societies. Mr. J. A. Saldanha, B. A., LL. B., M. L. C. proposed the toast of the Union in a felicitous speech, and an enjoyable programme was gone through.

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Old Boys' Correspondence

Mr. P. C. Lobo, Cuddalore, writes :—

I observe from the College Report for 1927-28 that Fr. Rector has referred to January 1930 as the occasion for the celebration of the College Jubilee. Ex-Aloysians who are scattered far and wide will be grateful to you for your splendid idea of the publication of a monthly Jubilee Bulletin, over a year in advance. The year 1929 is very likely to be taken by all old boys as the Jubilee year of the Jesuit Mission as well as of the College. The College being the unique legacy of the Mission, old boys would be but too glad to interest themselves in both the Jubilees. I notice from the bulletins already issued that different ideas have been put forward, and more are likely to come in. Would it not be well to make clear the objects of subscriptions as far as it is possible to do at the present stage?



Mr. P. C. Lobo, B. A. (Cantab), Bar.-at-Law

The Poor Boys' Fund appears to have met with general approval. In the College Report for 1927-28, Fr. Rector has told us in the following passage of one other object which seems nearer his heart, "Of late, the work of Brother Antony Moscheni, S. J., which forms the unique beauty of the Chapel, has considerably suffered, and needs repairs, if this jem of art is to continue to adorn our town. We shall not make fresh appeals to the already overtaxed generosity of our friends and benefactors in Mangalore, but we have great faith in their sense of beauty and their love of the house of God." The suggestion is sure to appeal to all old boys, in particular to ex-sodalists. In addition to these two objects, subscriptions will be required for miscellaneous purposes like appropriate addresses to His Holiness the Pope and the Very Rev. Father General of the Jesuits in suitable caskets..... The occasion almost demands something, wholly unselfish.

Dr. A. J. d'Abreu, M. B., B. S., F. R. C. S., writes from Waterford, Ireland:—

I thank you for the copy of the Jubilee Bulletin which you very kindly sent me and which I enjoyed reading. I regret I shall be inevitably absent at the celebrations of the Jubilee. Often my mind travels back to the happy days of my youth and I wish I could live them once again. I have travelled over distant lands and I have had opportunities of coming in contact with various people, men and women, of different educational institutions and I am honestly of opinion that my dear Alma Mater gave me an education, an all round training equal, if not superior, to what can be had in the best institutions of any country in the world, not excluding those of Oxford and Cambridge. As for the self-sacrifice, love for their work, and interest in their students, I wonder if in this world there is a body of men, which has sacrificed itself for the great cause of

religion and science so completely as the Jesuit Fathers, European and Indian alike. I am deeply grateful to them all and my present position is in a great measure due to them.

A few weeks ago I called on Fr. Repetto, who feels himself in the position of a caged lion. He instructs his audience with photos of missionary enterprise in Mangalore and its neighbourhood. He showed us some good specimens and I felt thankful that my wife and I were not in them. He is extremely anxious to get back to India. I must say this of him, though I never was a *persona grata* with him, that if I learnt anything of Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry, it was due to his painstaking teaching. He literally jammed it into us, willy nilly. I was delighted to see him. Fr. Perazzi is in Parma, where I hope to visit him in 1930, *D. V.*

While in Italy we also visited Florence and Genoa. It is really a pity that the wealthy members of our community do not travel westwards. It would do them good, as also probably the West. I believe that travelling in maturer years does one good. Students who come out this way in their impressionable period of life are not able, through lack of experience, to sift the good from the bad, to retain the one and reject the other, so that at the end of their studies they become too Westernized; and when they return to the Eastern country, are neither fish nor fowl and do not do anything more than enter or seek to enter government service. They make a little dung-hill for themselves and crow out loudly in derision of their surroundings. This applies to many but not to all.

If any of our Fathers come to England, please let me know, and if they happen to be in Ireland, I shall be delighted to see them.

Rev. Fr. J. Minezes, writes from Manjeshwar:—

As a grain of mustard seed growing into a big tree, St. Aloysius College, from small beginnings, is now found in a very flourishing condition on account of the indefatigable and self-sacrificing labours of the Jesuit Fathers.

It is apparent that this College is the parent of a Seminary which has produced many a priest and high dignitaries in the vineyard of the Lord, of very many doctors, lawyers, munsifs, judges, and high officials in government service. No doubt, Mangalore owes a debt of gratitude to the Jesuit Fathers, which can never be repaid sufficiently.

Br. Zamboni whose photo appears on the first page of the Bulletin is a kindly and saintly Brother who will never be forgotten by the Aloysians.

Long live St. Aloysius' College! Ad multos annos!

An Old Boy writes:—

My memories of my school days are very dear to me. It seems not long ago that I entered the portals of the great College that crowns the Edyah Hill and that is looked up to with such pride and love by all its alumni. I remember the good Father who received me and tried to draw me out, and I too shy and tearful to reply. The awe and the newness soon wore away, for the Fathers were real fathers to us boys, and very soon our young hearts were completely given to them. This was effected not merely by their beneficent influence within the four walls of the class room, but much more by their example and association with us outside it. It was in the corridors and in the playgrounds that they mixed with us, watched over us and came to know us intimately; and this was the secret of the great hold that they had over us. Almost all our free time in the holidays we spent within the precincts of the College. Outside the College hill lay the town and its busy streets; but these had little to interest or attract us.

In the midsummer holidays the hours of play were extended and both mornings and afternoons the college grounds were thronged

with half-a-hundred happy youngsters laughing, shouting and playing to their hearts' content. To draw them and hold them, tickets, called Gymkhana tickets, used to be distributed for every day of attendance at the games. These tickets were much prized; for, towards the end of the holidays a prize-giving was held, the holders of a certain number of tickets being eligible for a prize or two. The prizes were mere trifles, it is true; but they pleased us mightily, for we were little then, and little things please little folk.

It has been said that the cult of sports is overdone in our schools nowadays. But, as an educating factor, what have sports not done for us? Apart from the moral qualities and the discipline associated with them, they kept us away from the lure of the streets and the coffee hotels. Perhaps, it is not so well known and realized as it ought to be to what dangers and moral ruin the student population is exposed these days. Ask some parents and they will tell you with tears in their eyes the change that has come over their boys—but that is another tale. In those good old days I am speaking of, few of us thought of taking a 'constitutional' of an evening, or of going a-sea-breezing. That was considered good enough for only the effeminate and the namby-pamby sort of fellows, and, as for streets and bazaars, most of us to this day have but a nodding acquaintance with them.

And those cricket matches! What has life like them nowadays? What glorious fights they were and how we did delight in them! Our little hearts used to beat with anxiety and expectation, as we watched every turn of the match breathlessly, keen critics, but thorough-going partisans. Fervent prayers would be breathed and even vow offerings promised then and there that Heaven might endow our heroes with might and courage to do doughtily in the fight and bring glory and name to Alma Mater.

It was in the midsummer holidays, I remember it just as if it was the other day, the dread news sped from lip to lip that one of our Fathers, the much loved prefect of games, Father Joseph Vandelli was drowned while bathing at Monte Mariano. Grief and consternation was depicted in every face. The boys gathered in knots and whispered—their usual vivacity and spirits awed down by a common grief. The bigger lads, some of them, hurried to Feringpet, while we youngsters wended our way sad and heavy at heart to the Ferry and waited for the corpse which was brought down by boat. It was a never-to-be-forgotten sight: the white figure clad all in white, lying full length, as if taking his rest and the boat gliding down the river in solemn silence. The strong and sturdy man was stretched low in death. Not a word was spoken, but forming ourselves in funeral procession, we bore his body to the Mortuary Chapel of the Jesuits at Jeppoo and slowly and sadly laid him down.

Good old Father Colombo! His sudden death from sunstroke while on his way to Kudremuk in the summer holidays brought a pang to the heart of many a college boy, and caused a void in their circles which no one could fill. We loved the good Father because he could hold us spell-bound with his feats of jugglery, or send us into fits of merriment with his marionette shows, or make us listen open-mouthed to his ghost-stories in the class.

Ties of affection such as these bound us to the College and made of us hero-worshippers of no mean order.

Mr. M. L. Pais writes from Calcutta:—

I do not for a moment think that any Aloysian, in whatever part of the world he might be at present, in whatever capacity he might be occupied, will fail to send his quota for such a laudable object. It is quite human that one should feel shy to send a small sum and consequently he thinks it best for himself to send nothing. I only wish that such a childish bashfulness may not be a failing of a true Christian who is expected to be more sensible than sensitive; else it will retard the

progress which would have been ordinarily achieved.

Mr. Jas. A. Nazareth writes from Abadan :—

A few days ago I chanced to see a copy of the "Mangalore Magazine" and on going through its beautiful pages I came across the appeal to Aloysians at home and abroad to join hands in celebrating the Golden Jubilee of the St. Aloysius' College. A thrilling sensation ran through me and my mind began to reflect upon the good old days—those really happy days under the Jesuit banner—of my college life.

I was looking forward to some more particulars about the Jubilee celebrations and luckily I came across a copy of the Bulletin addressed to a friend of mine who is on leave in India at present. The Bulletin was from S. A. C. and that I could mark correctly. I opened it. I was right. It was the very thing that I needed.

I am in duty bound to further the cause of the College. I cannot enumerate the various benefits that I have derived from Alma Mater. I may spend a score of my years in doing good to my College, but all that will be a grain of sand on the sandy beach.

Mr. J. S. D'sa writes from Abadan :—

St. Aloysius College is a great boon and asset to Mangalore and the progress of the latter is to a great extent due to the exertions of the former. I can assure you that the Aloysians over here are tremendously proud of the College, and I hope that every Ex-Aloysian will live up to a high standard of moral life so that he may be a living monument to the institution of which he is proud.

Mr. Roque Fernandez, B. A., L. T., writes from Udipi :—

Wherever I went for subscription in this little town in the name of our common Alma Mater, I was received with the honours and courtesy due to a plenipotentiary. Everyone of the old students was proud and happy that the College had appealed to him for funds to enable her to carry on her noble work of educating the young minds and hearts of South India. They were glad that here was an opportunity of repaying, in a poor measure, their longstanding debt to the College, in order that she might impart to others the same blessings and light of education which they had received from her in the past. Most of those whom I approached were persons who had enjoyed fee-concessions in this institution, and they graciously expressed that they owed their present status in life mostly to the generosity and charity of the St. Aloysius College. They one and all recalled to mind the sweet memories of their college days, asked me various questions about the College and nobly inquired after their old professors. All had their touching stories to tell me about the kindness shown, and the interest taken by one Father or the other in their concern and welfare. If you had sent down your Bastian, he would have collected here matter and material sufficient for all the subsequent issues of your Bulletin. Perhaps he would have found here none of his Angels or Archangels, but he would have certainly come in touch with plain practical men, second to none in their loyalty to the College. It was impossible not be thrilled and moved by the expression of their deep loyalty, ever abiding interest, gratitude and attachment to Alma Mater. Happy is the Mother who can command such love and respect from her numerous children.

Rao Saheb Dr. B Colaco writes :—

If I have drunk in the first issue of the Bulletin with avidity, I have gulped the second down, and the gulping was so smooth and sweet. How unlucky I am in not being an Ex-Aloysian and as such in not being one of your Angels. Consider me at least as your step child and allow me to wish you and your Bulletin all the happiness of the season and a prosperous New Year, with more names in your subscription list.

New Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

December 18—January 20

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount subscribed	Amount paid up to date
Mr. Anisbert D'Souza	Bombay	Rs. 100	Rs. 25
Dr. A. J. D'Abreu	Waterford, Ireland	,, 50	,, 50
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,, Maurice D'Souza	,,	,, 26	,, 2
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,, M. S. Pais	,,	,, 25	,, 25
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,, P. P. Pais	,,	,, 25	
,, G. M. B. D'Souza	Kadur	,, 25	,, 5
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,, Antony D'Souza	,,	,, 15	,, 5
,, Joseph Farias	,,	,, 15	
,, Denis Pinto	,,	,, 15	,, 5
,, J. Nazareth	,,	,, 15	,, 5
,, Peter Saldanha	,,	,, 15	,, 2
,, Eusebius Rodricks	,,	,, 15	
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N. B. Subscriptions of Re. 1 to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund have been treated as subscriptions to the Jubilee Bulletin, and no mention of them has been made here. It is hoped this arrangement will be acceptable to subscribers of Re. 1, as, otherwise, they would not be entitled to receive the Bulletin—*Ed.*

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore and published by Rev. Fr. M. N. Coelho, S. J.,
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,, Julian Noronha	Berbera	,, 3	,, 3
,, Ligoury Rasquinha	,,	,, 3	,, 3
,, A. Castellno	Coimbatore	,, 3	,, 3
,, Aloysius Pereira	Mangalore	,, 3	,, 3
,, M. P. Saldanha	Karkal	,, 3	,, 3
,, R. F. Nazareth	Mudigeri	,, 3	,, 3
,, J. D. Rego	Udipi	,, 3	,, 3
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in their studies. My second motive in addressing our more successful Old Boys is the earnest desire to see the College placed in a position to extend in the future the benefits of free education to a far larger number of poor, but deserving, students.

Surely the Old Boys, whom I have particularly in mind, are in a better position than those who paid fully for their education to realise the importance of education and the debt of gratitude they owe to the College. They are therefore better disposed to appreciate the efforts the College is just now making to raise funds to enable a larger number of promising students to reap the benefits of education—an endowment which is to stand as a memorial of the approaching Golden Jubilee of their Alma Mater.

I warmly call upon all our Old Boys to rally round their Alma Mater and to make her Jubilee not merely the occasion of a passing display of words and show, but the occasion for discharging, at least in part, their debt of love and gratitude towards her by contributing liberally to the Poor Students' Fund. By so doing they will add considerably to the stability and usefulness of the College, they will make higher education accessible to a larger number of their less fortunate brethren, and they will, accordingly, become instrumental in raising our community to a higher degree of religious, social, economical and political influence.

Bishop's House, Calicut, Malabar.
New Year's Day.

✠ *Paul Perini, S. J.,*
Bishop of Calicut.

"There is one of the Institutions of the Jesuits whose omission would be unpardonable in me. You must have expected me to speak first of St. Aloysius' College. I have kept it last, not because it is in any way the least in importance but because it is so well-known and so much appreciated that it hardly needs my allusion to it. In many ways it has been the central pivot of the Jesuits. Our forebears had the college very much in mind in desiring the Jesuits to take up the Mission. The Society has generously sacrificed men and money on the altar of higher education. If our community, both in and out of Mangalore, has come to occupy an honourable place in every sphere of life, we owe it, first and foremost, to St. Aloysius' College. The Seminary itself, a great institution that it is, in a way depends on the College, for Seminarians have got to be previously educated there. Throughout the Presidency and outside it, the College is deservedly renowned for its academic successes. St. Aloysius is a name that inspires reverence and admiration." From *Fifty years of the Jesuits in Mangalore.*

"The Golden Jubilee of the St. Aloysius College looms large in the horizon. We are on the threshold of the Jubilee Year—may the call of the Alma Mater to rally round her in this period of jubilation to enable her to carry on her glorious traditions from generation to generation evoke a responsive chord in the heart of every alumnus. Her contribution to the History of our community is immense—contribution measurable not so much by the material prosperity of a large number of its old boys as by the high ideals she has inspired, the lofty tone she has animated in the whole community. Let common loyalty to her be the abiding factor to bind us all together—the Aloysians scattered all the world over—and common devotion manifest itself in paying our united tribute to those dear and departed ones—the Fathers who have left us for a better world after giving of their best." From *The Mangalorean Review.*

ST. MICHAEL'S EUROPEAN BOYS' SCHOOL CANNANORE

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 4

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

A Message to our Old Boys

I am asked to send a message to our Old Boys and, being the oldest amongst the former Rectors of the College (all my predecessors have passed to a better life), it is perhaps fitting that I should comply with the request. My Message is very simple. To all the Old Boys of our dear College, whatever may have been their success in the class room and whatever their position in life may now be, I say: Live up to the high moral standard which your teachers and professors taught you in the classroom. Do honour to your community and to your Alma Mater by leading a useful and irreproachable life.



For those amongst the Old Boys who have been more successful in their studies and in their subsequent career and, especially, for those who received free education in the College or enjoyed special concessions and scholarships and now occupy more or less lucrative positions, I have a special message. My message to them is prompted, in the first place, by the vivid recollection I have of the joy I always felt wherever, through the generosity of some friend of the College, I was able to help a deserving student to continue his studies; and the satisfaction I now feel at seeing many of my former pupils placed in respectable and responsible positions, which would have been entirely beyond their reach had they not been helped financially

wounding the susceptibilities of parents or pupils. He seemed to possess the secret of being a very strict disciplinarian and at the same time of making himself beloved even by those who felt at times the weight of his hand.

"The amount of work he got through in a day was something extraordinary. He had an eye to everything and everybody. Pupils as well as masters needed his constant vigilance and care. Many a long day he spent seated at his desk with unwearied patience, correcting homework, setting examination papers, keeping up an endless correspondence with the Government, and directing all without the assistance of an amanuensis or clerk. Besides teaching his own class, he went the rounds of all the other classes regularly, seeing that both masters and pupils did their work well and uniformly. With all this on his shoulders, he still found time to take an active interest in the games and sports of the boys, to teach them music and to visit the homes of several who needed more than ordinary attention. Add to this that he was always ready to help in the confessional and to preach, as occasion demanded, in the different churches in the town. His sound judgment and consummate prudence brought him many persons who came to seek his counsel and direction in delicate and perplexing affairs. From this it appears that he was truly *dux consilio, manu miles.*

"He had become so identified with all the best interests of Mangalore during the six years he spent in it, that when he was recalled to Bombay at the end of November 1885, each one felt that he was losing in him a personal and almost indispensable friend. How sad was the last good-bye spoken on the steamer that was to take him away from us, may well be imagined. Up to the very end of his life he cherished fond memories of Mangalore, and it was surprising how, after the lapse of years, persons and places were so fresh in his memory."

Long years have not effaced the memory of Fr. Willy from those who came under his magnetic spell. Mr. Jerome A. Saldanha, B. A., LL. B., M. L. C., has found time, in the midst of his multifarious engagements, to jot down a few reminiscences of the dear Father.

"Of all the striking features," he writes, "in the older history of St. Aloysius' College, there stands prominent Fr. Willy, who established the College on the most solid foundation. Amongst us he soon acquired the reputation of being almost omniscient and omnipresent, so powerful was his memory, so keen his insight in men and matters, and so energetic was he in action. He was Rector, Principal, Prefect of Studies, Clerk, Collector of school-fees, Director of the College Choir and of the Gentlemen's Choir at Kodialbail, Spiritual Father of the nuns at St. Ann's and what not. He did everything thoroughly, and with an eye to minute details which was truly remarkable. He found time to visit each class at least once a month, to examine the boys, and to read the *honoris causa* List. He went over almost all the examination papers and revised them carefully after the professors had assessed the marks. He used to keep a strict account of the tickets showing that a boy had gone to Confession at least once a month. Once my Confession ticket had not been handed over to him. The result was that I had to learn by heart a chapter of Caesar's *De bello Gallico.* When the good Father discovered the mistake, he was very sorry, but at the same time expressed his keen satisfaction at my having done the penance without grumbling.

"Fr. Willy found time to visit the houses of almost every student of the College and to note the exact features of our domestic life, its good points and its defects as well. It once happened that he paid a visit to my own house and expressed surprise to find that my parents were not aware that one of my brothers had gone on a Thursday excursion. He added that parents should always know where their children go. In his instructions on Saturdays and on Sundays to all the College boys, Fr. Willy

Father Joseph Willy, S. J.

FIRST RECTOR OF ST. ALOYSIUS' COLLEGE

"A likeness of Fr. Willy would be a fitting frontispiece to the initial number of the Magazine," wrote the Editor of *The Mangalore Magazine* some thirty-two years ago. "We live in hope," he continued, "of being able to furnish one for binding along with the index when the first volume comes to a happy termination." At last that hope is realized, though not so perfectly as one would have desired, as the likeness could only be taken from an old group-photo. Obviously the *Jubilee Bulletin*, with its limited space, cannot give a complete idea of the grand work done by Fr. Willy in his long life and in the different offices in which he was employed. When we think that he laid the foundation for the educational work that is carried on at St. Xavier's College and at St. Mary's in Bombay, at St. Patrick's in Karachi, and at our College— in all these institutions he was the first Rector and Principal--we realize the immense debt of gratitude that Western India, and the Catholic Community in particular, owes to Fr. Willy.



Father Joseph Willy, S. J.

From the very first day of his arrival in our midst, 2 December 1879, Mangalore has always been proud of him. And rightly so.

"The starting of a new college, even under the most favourable circumstances," wrote one who knew Fr. Willy most intimately, "is a great undertaking, but it is incomparably greater when it has to be brought into existence as well as into shape without a building or the funds to procure the same, with a very limited staff of teachers, many of them strangers to the language and new to the work, and with a class of boys not used to study and discipline. This was the almost Herculean task to which Fr. Willy had to put his hand. It was soon patent to every one that he was the right man in the right place. From his long experience of college work he knew exactly what was to be done and how and when to do it. People felt at once that the College had become an institution in the land and that he was its life and soul. All those who had to do with him felt the utmost confidence in him; for they knew that his long experience and provident wisdom made him see as if it were intuitively what turn he had to give to different things, what rules he had to make, and what traditions to establish. It required all his prudence and tact at times so to combine firmness with kindness as to maintain discipline in the infant College without at the same time

Sodality Corner

TO Sodalists, too, the coming Jubilee must be a rallying pont. Started within a couple of years from the opening of the College, the Sodality has lived a life with and within the life of the College. Their histories almost run into one.

Yet the Sodality and the College are not identical. One is but a part of the other. All the same, the Sodality has claimed and will claim the first place among its organized activities; and the Sodalists, be it said with due modesty, have been and will ever be the cream of its students.

To bring out why it should be so is the aim of this article. We will then consider what the College is to the Sodality, and what the Sodality is to the College. Let us begin with this latter; it is more gratifying—only excuse our vanity.

To leave nothing unsaid, what an ornament the Sodality is, when it files out at processions beneath its richly embroidered banner, each member decorated with his velvet ribbon, and the officers bearing their gorgeous insignia! A veritable pageant you say—one worthy of a coronation, yet to be witnessed more often. No feast in the College but would look blank and bare, almost dreary, if the Sodalists were not adorningly conspicuous in the front benches. There is a magic in devout externals that help affective devotion.

But all picturesque paraphernalia, enriched as they are with the blessing of the Church, are only the outward signs of inward grace. Prayer and sacrifice, call down grace: the negative attracts the positive. How many more prayers flow from a Sodalist's lips than from a non-Sodalist's! The usual Sunday meeting is so much a prayer-meeting. To attend the same regularly and to observe all other rules, and pay the sundry dues, entail a large amount of sacrifice; and as such they are worthy of heavenly compensation. Add to these the minimum monthly Communion, with many more freely undertaken by individual piety. Is not all this a real mine whence spiritual gold is derived in abundance? No doubt the lion's share of this must go to the members themselves. But may not the College claim a goodly share of it, by the very fact that the Sodality and the Sodalists are hers? Further is it not expected that all the members pray, as in duty bound, for their Alma Mater?

Apart from prayer and sacrifice the Sodality represents a power-house for zeal and charity. Its sections are for that end. They are ever watchful and working. Does not all this redound to the honour and good name of the College?

To sum up, if the College wants better boys, more diligent students, more enthusiasm in the study of religion, and better endeavours in lay apostolate, it has only to appeal to the Sodality. Its members are the salt of the College, if not also of the youth of the whole town. In a word, the Sodality is a very valuable asset to the College.

But what is the College to the Sodality? We might as well ask what a mother is to a child. In her bosom it nestles, and finds there strength and shelter. Not to speak of the use of the chapel, and all the outlay for the feasts and meetings of the Sodality, the College lends to the Sodality the active energies of one of its Fathers to do the whole management. Perhaps this can be brought home to some grown-ups in terms of hard cash. They would then have to ask their sons as did of old the elder Tobias, what shall we give him? and the sons will answer "Father, what wages shall we give him? or what is fitting for his services to us." Only Raphael-like, the Director will reply: Bless the God of heaven, confess Him before all living beings?

Much more could be said on this point, but it is all so plain. Everything is implied in that sweet word: Alma Mater. There was no need of referring to it here, except that often enough, what is obvious is the least noticed.

Coming down to practical politics, I suggest that even as there is a Poets' corner in Westminster Abbey, so there must be a Sodality corner in the Bulletin, and Sodalits should be proud to find themselves in it, not dead—but alive.

Old Sodalist.

gently touched on the bad points as well as the good points of our home life, customs and manners, and thus brought about a good deal of needed reform. Another notable characteristic of the Father was that, old as he was, he took part with the boys in playing our old simple games like *Prisoners*. Many a time he was caught as a prisoner, to his as well as to our own delight. It was thus that Fr. Willy endeared himself to each and every one of us.

"His deep paternal affection for the pupils, combined with a wonderfully retentive memory, enabled him to remember the name of every one of us, even when, after many years, he would meet us suddenly in Bombay or elsewhere. And what a pleasure and interest he always displayed in our concerns! He took a fatherly and active interest in our careers and tried to steer us through our difficulties. Several times he attended our annual Aloysian gatherings in connection with the Feast of St. Aloysius in Bombay. Once he actually came from Poona to preside at one of those functions, and when he could not be present, he wrote us encouraging congratulations and useful suggestions. The G. O. F. went to his eternal rest at a ripe old age, hale and hearty till the end. His memory continues to be cherished by all his old pupils, not only as the father of our College, but also as their good father and friend for many and many years."

To The Jesuits in Mangalore

Full fifty years their course have run
Since from Italia's shore
Your parent band left western strand,
And sailed to where the orient sun
Shines on our Mangalore.

Hail! benefactor of our race
Ignatius, praise be thine!
Thy love to teach, thy zeal to preach,
Thy courage every ill to face
For God, within them shine.

Did Heaven to you entrust our soul?
Fulfilled is the trust.
Come faithful, raise your hearts in praise
Of Him who love and mercy doles
To us who are but dust.

Our young and old, our rich and poor,
What guerdon do they bring?
Our youth to share your toil and care,
From age a tear of thanks, and prayer;
While the infant tongues of Mangalore,
Your future praise shall sing.

May coming years still see you toil
In this our eastern clime.
Let ages roll, while we extol
Your labour on our eager soil,
Until the end of time.

Mary Agnes Saldanha in *Mangalore.*

strenuously for many years and where their names are in benediction to this day. Francis Pinto or Smiling Francis, as he was called to distinguish him from another bearer of the same name, died as a clerical student of St. Joseph's Seminary. Constantine and Damascene Gonsalves ended their days in Poona where they had been working for many years. Constantine was a born artist and his old Rector Father Willy, himself a musician, once affirmed that he had not in all India seen the like of him in musical gifts. Damascene was known for his meekness and mildness and was the son of a Goan greatly esteemed in Mangalore as Señor. Felix Coelho belonged to one of the ancient families of Codialbail and was a promising medical student in Madras where he died of enteric fever. Salvadore Rosario died a few years ago at Bolar whither he had retired after over thirty years of service in the Customs Department. Alexander Gonsalves came home after many years of service abroad to be nursed in illness and to die amidst his dear ones. He was familiarly known as Acchu and popular in class-room and on the playground.

And as I end my little contribution to the simple annals of the College Sodality there occur to my mind the words of the Parables of Solomon: "A young man according to his way, even when he is old, he will not depart from it." Prov. XXI, 6.

D. F.



Senior Sodality – June, 1928.

The First Seventeen

BEFORE the statue of St Francis Xavier on the side altar of the Codialbail Chapel, there used to assemble on Sunday afternoons at 3.15 p. m., seventeen candidates of the College Sodality for their devotions and for a familiar discourse from their Director, the late Father John Sergeant, S. J. That was just forty-eight years ago. Since then many hundreds of Sodalists have been enrolled, and the Sodality of today counts over a hundred members and holds its meetings in what is perhaps the finest chapel on the western coast of India.

Father Sergeant had a special love for the little room which was destined to be the cradle of the Sodality of the Presentation of Our Lady and St. Aloysius Gonzaga. In it mostly he used to say his Mass at 5.30 a. m., and in it, too, stood the chair where he heard confessions, soothing many a troubled conscience, heartening many a generous soul to ways of holiness, fostering many a vocation to the priesthood and to the religious life. But from the 21st of June 1881 when the candidates pronounced their Act of Consecration, the meetings came to be held in the Chapel itself, punctually ending at 3.55 p. m. to allow a brief interval before Vespers which used to be sung as was the general pratice in the churches of Mangalore.

There is lying before me a list of the first seventeen. It is interesting, and is it not likewise instructive too? to trace the after-career of these boys. Of the seventeen, only eight are still left among the living, concerning whom may it suffice to say that they are a joy to the Sodality and to the College, and that each one of them may say of himself—"I have been young and now am old, and I have not seen the just forsaken".

21 June 1881

Prefect. Denis Fernandes.

Assistants. Martin Mascarenhas. Basil Rosario.

Consultors. Francis Pinto. Francis Xavier D'Souza. Camillo Saldanha. Constantine Gonsalves. Felix Coelho. Camillo Rego. Joseph Fernandes.

Members. Damascene Gonsalves. Nicholas Coelho. Salvadore Rosario. Francis Pais. Thomas Noronha. Joseph Victor Saldanha, Alexander Gonsalves.

The old Sodality chronicle adds that "during the course of the year Camillo Patrao was admitted into the Sodality when apparently at the point of death. He, however, recovered," and the present writer can testify that he is hale and hearty, and as an Infirmarian on the staff of Father Muller's Hospital has helped a large number of patients to regain health and strength. His admission to membership was, I am afraid, not quite canonical. I was hurriedly summoned one day by Father Sergeant and shown an abbreviated ceremonial which might least incommode the patient. I don't exactly remember the details of the function which with the help of the First Assistant, Martin Mascarenhas, now honoured as Rai Saheb E. C. M. Mascarenhas, Retired District Forest Officer, I performed as best I could. I was happy to hear that Mr. Patrao has been rightly received as a member of the Sodality of Immaculate Conception.

In the case of the nine dear departed members of the College Sodality, it is easy as well as consoling to observe the injunction: De mortuis nil nisi bonum—of the dead nothing but good. Three died as Priests after years of meritorious service in the Lord's vineyard. The portrait of Father Thomas Noronha, S. J., Professor and Vice-Principal of the College, adorns the Office. It was "presented by his pupil Dr. Titus Sequeira." The mortal remains of Fathers Camillo Rego and Joseph Peter Fernandes lie interred in the churches of Urwa and Bijey respectively where they laboured

to my Alma Mater. I am really proud of her; not a single day passes without my saying in my evening prayers; "I thank Thee for my education in a Jesuit College."

Rev. Fr. J. V. Fernandez writes from Rajakamangalam:—

I beg to acknowledge with thanks the two numbers of the Jubilee Bulletin you have so kindly sent me. I love to hear news of my dear old College, and I have been following up with pride accounts of her progress from the pages of Mr. Varkey's Review. The Jubilee Bulletins have told me how deeply the College is enshrined in the heart of every Old Boy, and I am sure the Old Boys scattered through the length and breadth of India will all rise to a man and render the Golden Jubilee celebrations of the College a unique event in her annals. May the enthusiasm you have roused go on increasing till the plans you have mapped out for the occasion be realized one by one in their full measure. My best is very little; but I will not allow myself to be beaten in my desire to see my Alma Mater forging ahead till she becomes the very ideal Catholic College of the Presidency. My prayers and good wishes for the success of the Jubilee celebrations shall be always with you.

Rev. Fr. R. Saldanha writes from Salur:—

With humble gratitude I acknowledge my indebtedness to my Alma Mater for the many benefits I have received at her hands. Her colossal structure went a long way in suggesting to me my precious vocation. I have every reason, therefore, to support and answer any call that may come from her; and I take it to be my duty to pray for her external and internal progress.

After describing the splendid work he is doing in Basra in connection with the Jubilee celebrations, **Mr. P. D'Sa** continues:—

You may rest assured that I shall not omit to do anything which lies in my power for the sake of the St. Aloysius' College and its inmates. May the Jesuit Fathers live long in Mangalore to work even more for the improvement of our College and our community.

A Nursery of Vocations

ST. Aloysius' College has been a very congenial soil for vocations. The following list shows the number of vocations to the Priesthood and to the Religious Orders, among students of St. Aloysius' College, during the forty-nine years of its existence.

Society of Jesus: *Mangalore Mission*—28 Priests and Scholastics, 2 Coadjutor Brothers.

Madura Mission—7 Priests and Scholastics.

Patna Mission—1 Coadjutor Brother.=Total 38.

Other Religious Orders and Congregations:—Capuchins: 4. Salesians (Nagpur): 1. Carmelite Tertiaries: 1. Christian Brothers (Colombo): 3. Yercaud: 1, = Total 10.

Diocesan Clergy: *Priests:* Mangalore 102. Bombay 2. Poona 5. Hyderabad 5. Mysore 5. Ceylon 2. = Total 121.

Seminarians: Mangalore 73. Bombay 2. Calicut 4. Trichinopoly 3. Vizagapatam 2. Mysore 7. Poona 2. Allahabad 2. Hyderabad 1. Ajmere 2. Bangalore 6. = Total 104.

Total—Religious Orders and Congregations 49—Diocesan Clergy 225.

Old Boys' Correspondence

Rev. Fr. A. Machado writes from Thalipa-ramba:—

I thank your Reverence very much for your so kindly sending me 'The Jubilee Bulletin.' I have also received a copy of "The Forthcoming College Jubilee." It is needless to say that I go through them with great interest. I feel so happy to see that the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of our Alma Mater is taken up so enthusiastically by the O. B.'s, as Br. Bastian or rather ex-Br. Bastian calls us. By the way, when I call him ex-Brother, please tell that good soul that I do not mean by the prefix 'ex' he was dismissed from Shembag. He seems to be very keen on that point. I quite sympathise with his unfortunate proneness to too much sleep, especially in the mornings, as I was also subject to the same malady in my Seminary life. Please excuse the digression. Long live good Bastian and may all that he proposes for the Jubilee be fully realized.

Dear Father, you know I am a poor missionary, ever in want. Yet on an occasion like this and to an Institution to which I owe so much, especially my vocation to the Priesthood, it would be nothing short of hard-heartedness and want of loyalty, if I did not contribute my mite. Poor as it is, please accept it as a token of my life-long gratitude and love to my Alma Mater.

Since it is your desire that the O. B.'s should freely exchange their views in the columns of the Bulletin, may I be allowed to express—I cannot find the equivalent word in English—my ಅಣ್ *sheen*.

It has always been my impression and particularly now, after reading all the Jubilee correspondence, Jubilee proposals, and particularly Br. Bastian's inspiring Jubilee articles, that our dear Alma Mater, when feeling proud, and very rightly so, of her noble sons in the world, does not seem to feel or at least to express joy at seeing the hundreds of Priests and Religious that have been produced by her during these 50 years of her existence. Good Br. Bastian, in one of his articles feels so enthusiastic over the O. B.'s, that he makes them march in a grand procession. But how can that procession be complete without the 225 secular Priests and 49 Religious (*cfr Unitas* 1928)! But no one can be angry with Br. Bastian. Surely it must have been an oversight. Probably he must have been feeling sleepy when he wrote that article. Else Bastian, of all people in the world, to forget the Priests! He will be the first to declare that if there is any O. B. to be grateful and loyal to the College, it is the O. B. Priest. He has received the best from the College. *Vice versa*, if there is any O. B. of whom our Alma Mater should feel most proud, it is her O. B. Priest.

Dear Father, Br. Bastian has so many beautiful suggestions and proposals for the O. B.'s. in general in connection with the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of the College. Why does not his fertile mind propose something for us Priests that we too may have our share in perpetuating the happy memory of the Golden Jubilee of the College?

Rev. Fr. P. P. Menezes writes from Aravila, Quilon:—

Thank you very much for the Jubilee Bulletins. It gave me immense pleasure to go through them. The sayings of Bastian's Aunt are gold, gold, gold, 25 carats. I have lived twenty-eight years in Bijey, yet I cannot recognize Bastian, much less his mysterious Aunt. Is she perhaps a distant aunt of mine? During my next visit to Mangalore, your Reverence will kindly introduce me to her, or at least give me the happiness of casting a glance on her ponderous tome of 500 pages. I cannot adequately express the esteem and gratitude I feel

an empty laugh, for its tale was weighted with silver. "I wish," he remarked, "I could supplement Mr. Naidu's ten per cent. with ten per cent. of the proceeds of the Thaliparamba Farm; but it is a pity the Farm does not quite belong to me. For the present here is a small note for ten for the Jubilee Fund." I had not the heart to receive so much money from a Missionary whose needs, I know, are as numerous as the cocoanut trees in Thaliparamba. I returned seven rupees, reserving just three *honoris causa*. "But I have a grievance against you," added Fr. Machado. At the very mention of the word grievance, I put myself in an attitude of repentance and cried *mea culpa*. There is one good point in me whatever may be the blunders I constantly fall into. I am always prepared to acknowledge my fault the moment it is pointed out to me. I have found out it costs me nothing and it is the surest way of making new friends and of grappling the old with hooks of steel to my heart. I learnt this art from an England-returned man on the occasion of a famous garden party. My sharp eyes had observed that he was going about deliberately treading on the toes of honourable gentlemen. I called him apart and asked him why he did such a strange thing. "Why, man," said he, "that's the best thing I have brought down from Oxford. It gives me excellent opportunities of apologizing, which I do in the most exquisite and conquering manner. Thus every crushed toe means a fast friend for ever." Three days after the event my Oxford friend wrote to me to say that the richest of the gentlemen whose toes he had made to tingle at the garden party had offered him his daughter and ten thousand. Not that *I* am given to treading on toes—I consider that savage. Besides at my age and with my antecedents I can hardly expect such a piece of good fortune as befell the Oxford man. Add to this, I was never matrimonially inclined, whatever nonsense my aunt may occasionally talk on this subject. As to the ten thousand, if any one were to offer that to me without an accompaniment, musical or otherwise, I will make it over entirely to your Jubilee Fund.

To come back to Fr. Machado. "I have a grievance against you," said he. "How is it that you who have so many praises to bestow upon, and so many counsels to give to, Aloysians in every walk of life, have not a word to say to the large number of priests produced by Alma Mater? Do you mean to ignore us so completely? Are we not reckoned among your O. B.'s?" When I heard the nature of the complaint against me, I felt quite easy; for I knew I had no real fault to atone for. But I would not let go the golden opportunity of making an apology in the most Oxford manner I could think of. Apology over, I asked if I might be permitted to offer an explanation for the criminal silence I had been charged with. "It is all said," I observed, "in two Konkani words—*college tumchi, tumin gharche*—you are of the household, the College is yours, you *are* the College. *Tumin aslyar, amin asaum*—"if you are, we are," as good Jose used to say to Br. Ferrari. I who was dis—no, I who was not deemed fit to remain as a lay-brother at Shembaganoor, who am I to bestow praises upon the chosen Ministers of God, who am I to exhort them as to what they should do on the occasion of the Jubilee? Would it not be an unpardonable impertinence to take upon myself such a rôle? As to their being numbered among Aloysians, it is evident that our priests constitute the forefront of the vast army. The shining example of their selfless life and apostolic zeal forms the brightest gem in the diadem that crowns Alma Mater." Fr. Machado remained thoughtful for a minute. "There is much in what you say, my friend" said he, "I almost wish

Bastian's Letter to the Editor

I remember accompanying Fr. Torri to the house of a Christian Mother whom he wanted to invite to the Annual Retreat. The Christian Mother had been unwell for some time, but Fr. Torri not having heard about it, had made no enquiries about her, much less paid her a visit during her illness. "You invite me to the Retreat," said the good woman. "And yet you do not know whether I am dead or alive." That was a very forcible and a very Konkani way of putting it. Now, I am not a Christian Mother, though I am an ex-Jesuit Brother. I thank you very much for your letter. In it you invite me to write an article for your Bulletin, and you want it quick, and you want it bursting with fun. And all the while you do not know whether I am dead or alive. The fact is that ever since I drove the demon of rheumatism from your arm, he has been revengefully preying upon mine. And though in obedience to your wishes I have come here to Cannanore to see what I can do for your Jubilee Fund, I have so far been hardly able to stir out. It is true that one or two lucky encounters on the train did bring in something. One of my fellow passengers was the famous Venkatramana Naidu, who was down for a lecture on the "Evils of Modern Society," to be delivered at Palghat. He was full of concern for my rheumatic arm, and I with equal concern listened to his lecture which he wished to rehearse to me. He waxed more and more eloquent, until he wound up his peroration with, "Thus shall be wiped out every trace of Anarchism, of Communism and of Nihilism." "And of Rheumatism, which is the worst of all isms," added Bastian whom a jerky movement of the train was just then causing an acute pang. My friend Naidu was so delighted with the joke that he instantly promised to send me ten per cent. of the proceeds of his lecture for the Jubilee Fund. I expect his cheque today.

At Thaliparamba—what a melodious word Thaliparamba is! one that Walter Pater might have loved to revolve in his mouth for the sheer music in it—I was joined by Fr. Machado, the greatest of all my Malabar friends. Stout of heart and strong of limb, in the land of stalwart Nairs, he out-Nairs the sons of the soil. A typical Missionary and an ornament to the Priesthood! But I think I had better cut short my panegyric lest you should once more charge me with *triplici ductu*. Our friendship dates back to the time I made a closed Retreat at the Seminary when he was all kindness to me. He never scolded me when he caught me snoring during the points, but gently woke me up with a sort of Laputan flapper he had made for the purpose. When some mischievous youngsters, who had no business at all to join the Retreat, had mercilessly opened up, at tiffin time, the many rents in my only *kutaun*, it was Br. Machado who had it nicely darned again by Br. Visvanathan. When he saw me at the Thaliparamba station he was beside himself with joy. "O dear old friend," he cried, "I am delighted to meet you." He was on the point of shaking my right hand with violent cordiality. But I shouted fiercely, "Naidu, Naidu, why will you do what Naidu would never do!" Fr. Machado was amazed at the insanity of my language. "What's the matter, Br. Bastian?" he inquired—he is the only one who has the courtesy to honour me still with the title Brother (so unlike some of the boys of St. Aloysius' College who, I hear, still persist in thinking I was dismissed from Shembaganoor)—"What's the matter? You told me you were going to the parish house of Cannanore; but you seem to be more fit for a bigger house in Calicut." Then I told him the Naidu story. Didn't he laugh! But it was not

The appeal resulted in Rs. 71 contributed to the Fund. And we are sure we have not heard the last of Mr. Sequeira. Bravo! A thousand times, bravo!

* * *

The At-Home given by Mr. Felix Albuquerque, February 10th, to celebrate the Diamond Jubilee of his firm—Messrs. A. Albuquerque & Sons—was one of the grandest ever given in Mangalore. Mr. Albuquerque was not satisfied with that. He has constantly been one of the best friends of the College—and always a friend in deed. How natural, then, that on such an occasion he should remember the College—all the more so as his Diamond Jubilee coincides with the College Golden Jubilee. As a matter of fact, he has sent us Rs. 1000 to found a Scholarship and three Prizes—the A. Albuquerque & Sons Diamond Jubilee Scholarship, the Joanna Albuquerque prize, the Antony A. Albuquerque prize, and the Alfonso Albuquerque prize. Our best thanks to Mr. Albuquerque and may his firm prosper for many, many years to come.

* * *

A good friend of the College, though not an Aloysian, has just passed away in the person of Mr. Peter Pinto of Cordel. He educated one of his promising nephews, Mr. J. Brito, right up to the B. A., and, then, instead of sending him elsewhere in search of more lucrative posts, he advised him to join the College where he has been doing excellent work for several years. Amongst other very generous benefactions, Mr. Pinto leaves one thousand rupees to the college. *R. I. P.*

COLLEGE NEWS

January 29—The annual Retreat begins. Fr. Ferroli gives it to the Seniors, and Fr. Patrao, Assistant Vicar of Urwa, to the Juniors. In addition to the four retreat discourses, the Inter, B. A., and the VI Form get from Fr. D. Fernandes an extra instruction daily on Vocation and kindred matters. For the first time the Juniors had their Retreat—and on the last day, Mass and General Communion—in their own school, *Down College*, as they call it. The arrangement helped to the good success of the Retreat. Fr. Patrao confessed himself enchanted with the piety and serious behaviour of our *Down College* boys.

Fr. Proserpio gave the Retreat to the students of St. Agnes, and Fr. G. Albuquerque to those of St. Ann's.

February 2—End of Retreat and Last Vows of Fr. D. Albuquerque. The Chapel was packed, and many of the students confessed that they were deeply impressed by the simplicity and solemnity of the act that closes the long preparation of a Jesuit. The short entertainment which, after Mass, was given to Fr. Albuquerque by his pupils and by the members of the Senior Sodality, of which he is the Director, showed how much loved and esteemed the Father is.

February 3—Fr. Manuel Coelho, the Editor of J. B., leaves for Cannanore. May our Lord spare him for many years to come! By now his many friends know what most will help him to recoup his health.

February 5—The Sodality Reading Room is inaugurated. Old Sodalists will always receive the warmest welcome from Fr. Director and will be able to spend a most delightful hour in the midst of books and periodicals of a high standard.

February 9—Fr. Rector presided over the annual celebration of the Shri Ramakrishna Students' Home. Amongst other things, he strongly exhorted the leaders of the Bunt Community that were present and the students, to rally round the College—the Alma Mater of almost all of them—in her Jubilee Year. Rao Bahadur Mahabala Hegde was present. We can always count on him. Dr. M. Venkat Rao of Powell & Co., his brother-in-law, was most kind and sympathetic and promised his help and support.

February 10—Intercollegiate Examination in Christian Apologetics. All our Catholic Students of the I. U. C. sit for it.

In the evening a procession marched from the Church to the Grotto. Prayers were recited, the Litany was sung, and Fr. Ferroli preached a warm fervorino.

February 11—The Tennis Tournament between the two Colleges was played this evening. It was an easy walk-over for our champions, the score being three to nil.

February 12—Boarding House Day. A really splendid day, thanks to the loving and untiring energy of the new Director, Fr. J. P. Noronha. The most enjoyable item of the evening entertainment was the one provided by the A. B. C. Band.

February 21—End of the Tennis Tournament between the members of the staff, religious and lay.

Winners: Fr. Pinto and Mr. Ant. Joseph.

Runners up: Mr. V. J. Joseph & Mr. C. J. Varkey.

I had not written that letter to the Editor of the Bulletin. I have slapped you in it." "Have you, Father?" said I exultingly, "I shall be so happy to see it in print. I value a slap from a priest more than the tenderest caress from a layman." "You incorrigible humbug, take a good one then," said Fr. Machado aiming a blow at my rheumatic arm. But once more I shouted, "Naidu, Naidu, why will you do what Naidu would never do!" A roar of laughter burst from us both, and with that roar added to its own the train steamed into the Cannanore station.

Editorial

SUCH a heading is a misnomer, for an Editorial should be written by the Editor, and the Editor is ill. Poor fellow! He has had to leave Mangalore, in search of milder climates. Bastian, of course, *will* say that the palsy which is still threatening his right arm, is due to a constant signing of money-orders. Rather we venture to say that a few fat money-orders would be more effective in restoring him to health than any medicine or change of climate.

* * *

"The Reverie in the Bulletin is a Beauty," writes Mr. P. C. Lobo. "I beg to lay my humble homage to the writer. I hope it will attract as many subscribers as there are letters." So do we, though only one has come forward so far, Mr. A. F. Coelho, with Rs. 25. However, as we said some time ago, we have great faith in our friends, in their sense of beauty and their love of the House of God. Based on such faith, we have determined to make a beginning and try to restore the Chapel to its pristine beauty. Surely it is worth doing it. For years the Chapel has been a centre of attraction for the public, Christians and others, and has been pronounced by competent visitors the most artistic church in India.

* * *

The Promoters of the Poor Students' Fund have been hard at work in every nook and corner where Aloysians and friends of St. Aloysius' are found. In this, as in many other things, Bombay stands first and foremost. In past numbers of the J. B. both Bastian and the Editor have brought to light the merits of some of our Bombay Promoters. We are glad to note that praise has neither intoxicated them, nor has it lulled them into that feeling of self-complacency and rest which, after the first successful efforts, so often overcomes workers in a good cause. Rather!

May we, this time, hold up to admiration and for imitation a youthful Promoter. Mr. A. Sequeira had the following note circulated amongst his fellow employees:—

"The St. Aloysius' College, a first grade Catholic Institution in Mangalore, is celebrating its Golden Jubilee in 1930 and preparations are now in progress to make it a great success. In order to commemorate the great event it has been decided to start a "Poor Boys' Fund", the purport of which is to enable poor boys to prosecute their studies. It may be mentioned that hundreds of poor boys of all castes and creeds are passing free yearly through the portals of this College. It is therefore the earnest desire of the College Authorities (Jesuit Fathers) that all old students and well-wishers should contribute their mite to make the Fund a success. The undersigned will thankfully receive any subscriptions however small, that our friends may be pleased to contribute. The subscriptions are acknowledged in the Monthly Jubilee Bulletin which will be forwarded to those who contribute Rs. 3 or more."

List* of New Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amoun Subscribed	Paid
Mr. Stanislaus Sequeira	Bombay	Rs. 150	
,, Michael Noronha .	,,	30	
,, Julian Saldanha .	,,	25	
,, Norbert Saldanha .	,,	20	
,, Seb. Castelino .	,,	20	
,, John G. D'Souza .	,,	15	
,, Julius Pinto .	,,	15	1
,, John Sequeira .	,,	15	7
,, Alex. Rodriguez .	,,	10	
,, Camillo Nazareth .	,,	10	
,, Aloysius D'Souza .	,,	5	5
	Total	315	13

Payments hitherto unacknowledged of Subscribers already mentioned

Mr. Jos. B. Coelho	Rs. 25
,, Clement Rebello	21
,, Jos. Farias.	15
,, Basil Gonsalves	10
,, L. A. J. Mascarenhas	5
,, Evelyn Mascarenhas	5
,, L. R. D. Coelho	5
,, V. S. Mascarenhas	5
,, Joseph Seldon	5
,, Stanislaus Coelho	3
,, Ligoury Sequeira	3
,, Marian Rasquinha	2
,, Wm. Aranha	2
,, Antony Lobo	2
,, Abundius Vaz	2
,, Alex Brito.	1
,, Ignatius D'Souza	1
,, Peter Saldanha	1
,, Wm. Vaz	1
,, J. S. Rodriguez	1
Total Rs.	115

Grand total subscribed up to date . . . . . Rs. 8,795
Grand total paid up to date . . . . . Rs. 3,072

*N. B. This list from Mr. Clement Rebello, Bombay, reached us when the Bulletin was already in the press.

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore and published by Rev. Fr. M. N. Coelho, S. J., St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore.

New Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

January 21—February 21

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subscribed	Paid
Mr. Edwin D'Souza	Karaikudi	Rs. 100	
,, M. D'Souza	Bombay	25	25
,, J. S. Gomes	Basra	25	
,, A. Sequeira	Bombay	20	20
,, J. F. X. D'Souza	Mombasa	20	
,, L. B. Picardo	,,	15	
,, Ros. D'Cunha	Nagpur	15	
,, L. Sequeira	Calcutta	12	1
Rev. P. P. Menezes	Quilon	10	10
Dr. F. Fernandes	Kallianpur	10	10
Mr. F. Lobo	Tanjore	10	10
,, Clement F. Vaz	Karachi	10	10
Anonymous	Calcutta	10	
Mr. Isidore Vaz	,,	10	10
,, Marian Pinto	Basra	10	
,, Lawrence D'Souza	,,	10	
Rev. A. B. Pinto	Kuloor	6	6
Mr. A. A. Lobo	Ootacamund	6	6
Rev. Dr. T. Tharayil	Kottayam	5	5
,, R. Pinto	Agrar	5	5
,, J. V. Fernandes	Kottar	5	5
,, D. J. D'Souza	Barkur	5	5
,, F. X. Aranha	Ullal	5	5
,, P. Saldanha	Byndoor	5	5
Mr. M. C. Alfonso	Bombay	5	5
,, Jacob Fernandez	,,	5	5
,, D. Harichund	,,	5	5
,, Ishwardas Lukhmidas	,,	5	5
,, R. D. Master	,,	5	5
,, Francis Pinto	Basra	5	
,, Antony J. Patrao	,,	5	
,, R. V. Davies	,,	5	
Messrs Doongurese & Sons	,,	5	5
Mr. Jacob Arakal	Trivandrum	5	
,, Brito Muthunaiagam	,,	5	5
,, N. S. Narayana Rao	,,	5	1
,, J. B. Coelho	Kadur	5	5
,, L. Cardoza	,,	5	5
,, E. M. Colaco	Hassan	5	5
,, M. Fernandez	,,	5	5
Dr. Gambette D'Costa	Margao	5	5
Mr. T. J. D'Souza	Mangalore	5	5
,, B. D. Saldanha	,,	5	5
,, Arthur Muthunaiagam	Coimbatore	5	5
,, A. W. Rebello	Kallianpur	5	5
Mr. Michael S. Lewis	Kallianpur	Rs. 5	5
,, Denis Lewis	,,	5	5
,, Camil Lewis	,,	5	5
Rev. J. Mendonca	Michaelpatnam	3	3
Mr. E. A. Saldanha	Tirur	3	3
,, K. I. Abraham	Tiruvalla	3	
,, M. K. Devaraj	Mijar	3	
,, J. S. W. Vaz	,,	3	
,, S. Nazareth	Mangalore	3	3
,, Basil Mascarenhas	,,	3	3
,, Rama Achar B.	Trivandrum	3	
,, G. K. Ragunatha Kamath	,,	3	3
,, Jerard F. Morris	,,	3	3
,, Benjamin J. Brito	Bombay	3	3
,, D. Mehta Surajram	,,	3	3
Rev. A. Goveas	Burma	2	2
Mr. B. C. Menezes	Kadur	2	2
,, P. A. D'Souza	Bombay	2	2
,, K. N. Kharas	,,	2	2
,, K. V. Hegde	Karkal	2	
,, A. M. L. D'Souza	Nilambur	2	2
,, K. Bhuvaracharya	Rajakot	2	2
,, Gaspar Silva	Trichinopoly	2	2
,, B. Rama Bhat	Trivandrum	2	2
,, K. Vamanacharya	,,	2	2
,, B. M. Dalal	Bombay	1	1
,, C. S. Fernandez	,,	1	1
,, D. S. Fernandez	,,	1	1
,, B. M. Welinker	,,	1	1
,, B. M. Gokaran	,,	1	1
,, Damodar Ganesh	,,	1	1
,, V. C. Iyer	,,	1	1
,, M. M. Joshi	,,	1	1
,, P. Kalindas	,,	1	1
,, N. S. Langrani	,,	1	1
,, J. A. Miranda	,,	1	1
,, D. C. Misquitta	,,	1	1
,, M. R. Murdeshwarker	,,	1	1
,, J. Pereira	,,	1	1
,, K. P. Patel	,,	1	1
,, J. A. Saldanha	,,	1	1
,, C. M. Thanawala	,,	1	1
,, M. M. Vakil	,,	1	1
,, Vinayak Vasudev	,,	1	1
		Total . 550	296

Payments hitherto unacknowledged of Subscribers already mentioned

Mr. R. E. Rodriguez	Rs. 10	Mr. Hiriyanna Hegde	Rs. 3
,, P. D'Cunha	10	,, D. J. Monteiro	3
,, N. V. Furtado	10	Rao Saheb Dr. B. Colaco	2
,, M. J. Mascarenhas	10	Mr. R B. D'Souza	2
,, Thomas Noronha	10	,, Alexander D'Sa	2
,, M. A. R. Sequeira	9	,, A. J. D'Souza	2
,, P. P. Pais	7	,, Joseph Nicols	2
,, A. G. Saldanha	7	,, J. P. Sequeira	2
,, A. A. Andrade	5	,, Vivian Tellis	2
,, Adyanthayya S. S.	5	,, A. L. Pinto	1
,, P. S. Pereira	5	,, James Rasquinha	1
		Total	110

all the years it was retained in the curriculum of studies. Both as lecturer and teacher he was clear, distinct and methodical, and as classes were small in those days, the singular charm of his genial personality had the fullest scope for its exercise on each one of his students. Many of them when leaving College took away with them unforgettable impressions received from contact with a truly good and noble soul.

Father Cavadini was proclaimed Rector on the 14th of May 1885. Fr. Willy stayed on as Principal till the 27th of November, when he returned to Bombay as the Superior of the Jesuit Mission there. He was succeeded by Father J. Hoene who was likewise a member of the German Province. Fr. Hoene was in turn succeeded in 1889 by Fr. H. Kemp of the same Province. Father Cavadini could be in personal touch with almost everyone of the boys, as the number on the rolls was no more than three hundred and odd. He met them as Rector or teacher or confessor, in church or class-room or playground. Then, too, when he presided at the solemn Proclamation of Results in the College Hall and heard the Principal's remarks on students that in any sense distinguished themselves, he could form a fairly correct estimate of most of the students. He had a kindly word or smile for each winner of a prize-card, a silent rebuke for the unwilling, and paternal counsel for the staff and the students.

To the members of his own religious community he was a loving father and a model of regularity. Daily at 6-30 a. m. he said his Mass at the High Altar and after thanksgiving made at a priedieu in the sanctuary, he would step down to the side altar of St. Joseph and commend to him the spiritual and temporal needs of his College. Then he had a cup of coffee, after which he paid a visit to the sick that happened to be in the College at the time. And, indeed, at nearly all times of the year there used to be one or more invalids. For in the early days of the Jesuit Mission, while Mangalore lay isolated from the rest of the world, the doctors declared that the edifice on Edyah Hill was as good as a Sanatorium. It was only after cheering the sick and suffering that Father Rector would enter his own room for the despatch of his day's work.

The six years of Father Cavadini's Rectorate were not years signalized by stirring events. It was a period of sure and steady growth. On the 25th of August, 1887 the College was affiliated to the Madras University as a First Grade College. Only four students joined the Junior B. A. Class in January of the following year. "We console ourselves," said Fr. Cavadini recording the fact in the Annual Report, "with the thought that great undertakings have often small beginnings, and we can afford to wait for better times."

A short sketch of Fr. Cavadini's life tells us that "he guided the destinies of St. Aloysius' College with rare wisdom and won the fullest confidence of expectant Mangalore." No wonder, therefore, that when Bishop Pagani departed this life, the *vox populi* in the Diocese of Mangalore anticipated the *vox Dei* in Rome appointing him Bishop.

In the minds of most of the readers of the Jubilee Bulletin, the figure of *Bishop* Cavadini must have eclipsed his other figures. The vastness of the debt that the College and the Diocese owe to him has been reviewed in other places. My only object in these paragraphs has been to put together a few recollections of Father Cavadini's years in the College, years to which he used fondly to refer as the happiest portion of his life.

Fr. Cavadini's Able Assistants

1. Fr. Joseph Hoene, S. J.

In the task of maintaining the reputation gained by the College under Fr. Willy and of guiding its destinies on the lines laid down by him, Fr. Cavadini was greatly helped by the two Fathers who held the Principalship of the College during his Rectorate—Fr. Joseph Hoene and Fr. Henry Kemp.

Fr. Hoene arrived in Mangalore on the 16th November 1885 and stepped into office just as Fr. Willy was returning to Bombay as the Superior of the Jesuit Mission in that city.

To the onerous duties of Principal of the College and Professor of English he added the care of the Men's Sodality at Codialbail, where his weekly discourses, eloquent and practical, were listened to with great attention, and were an attraction to Catholics and non-Catholics. Looking through the records of the Sodality, we find that two important things signalized his tenure of office, viz., a mission which he preached in the Codialbail Chapel with abiding

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 5

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

Father Ahundius Cavadini, S. J.,

SECOND RECTOR OF ST. ALOYSIUS' COLLEGE

BY ONE WHO KNEW HIM

FIVE years and five days St. Aloysius' College was in the making, while in its temporary home at Codialbail. Early on the morning of the 17th of January 1885, Father Willy, its first Rector, said Mass on the unfinished altar in the present chapel. In the course of the day, Father Cavadini, his minister, and the rest of the little community walked up the hill and occupied their permanent abode. It was not in a trim condition, and carpenters and masons still lingered here and there. On the land side for instance, only window frames and unplastered walls could be seen, and mortar and shutters were to take years to come. But Father Willy's task had been done. St. Aloysius' College was an accomplished fact, and it was left for his successors to 'set out, proceed prosperously and reign.'



Father Cavadini was one of the band of six Jesuits who arrived in Mangalore on the 28th of January, 1880. He and Fathers Lazzarini and Zerbinati came from Venice, Fathers Sergeant and Ryan from England, and Brother Volpini from Rome. Only one of them survives—Father Lazzarini, who in spite of his being an octogenarian, is as nimble and active as the youngest member of the teaching staff of St. Joseph's Seminary. Father Cavadini was assigned a room in Codialbail House where he spent his first months devoting them to the study of English, Konkani and his environment. Outside his room, verandahs accommodated two of the three classes of the College that had been a few weeks in existence. At five every morning you could see him picking his way with the aid of moon-light or candle-light from his room across the road to the Chapel of Our Lady of Dolours to say his Mass. His progress in English was rapid, so that before the end of 1880 he could undertake the duties of Minister and Latin tutor to a few private students. From January 1881 in addition to these duties he taught two or three hours daily. In 1882 he took up Mathematics and Science in the High School and these subjects he continued to teach for seven or eight years. He was lecturer in Logic in 1883 when it was introduced as a compulsory subject of the old F. A. examination and during

Editorial

'*Viva Pio, Papa e Re!*' "Hail, Pius, Pope and King!' That was the cry that burst from a crowd of 100,000 gathered in the immense square when the Holy Father appeared on the balcony of St. Peter's on Tuesday, the 12th of February and imparted the pontifical blessing *Urbi et Orbi*. While the same cry is being echoed and reechoed all the world over, can 'the Rome of the East' refrain from joining in the chorus of universal jubilation? Besides, we have a special reason to rejoice. It was Pius IX, the first Pope and Prisoner, that, planned to make us over to the Society of Jesus fifty years ago. It has pleased God Almighty, that we should greet Pius XI as the first Pope and King since 1870 in the year of the Golden Jubilee of the Society in our town. With one voice and with one heart, let us repeat: '*Viva Pio, Papa e Re!*' 'Hail, Pius, Pope and King!

Thanks to the kindness of Rev. Fr. Palocaren, Principal of St. Thomas' College, Trichur, we are able to adorn our pages with the likeness of the men who were destined by Providence to bring to a close the long standing quarrel between the Holy See and the Kingdom of Italy, to settle the Roman Question honourably, and to conclude one of the best Concordats ever made between Church and State.

* * *

Alleluia! The sacred joys of Easter to all the friends and well-wishers of the Bulletin! Their number is increasing day by day. The letters, full of love and gratitude to Alma Mater, that continue to pour in, fully justify the confidence we reposed in Old Boys. But it is a thousand pities that in spite of our best endeavours to make the message of Alma Mater reach every Old Boy, hundreds of them have not yet heard of the Bulletin. Of the dozen Aloysians we recently met at Cannanore, only three were regular recipients of the paper. But there is a very simple way of remedying the evil. If every Aloysian on meeting a brother Aloysian were to take the very small trouble of asking, "Do you get the J. B.? Drop a p. c. to the Editor, if you don't," we should soon be sending out the paper to a great many more Old Boys. Dear friends, do take this very small trouble and you will render a real service to your College.

* * *

The Jubilee Poor Students' Fund is progressing satisfactorily. If Aloysians are at all keen on it, the subscribed total is bound to touch 12,000 by the end of April. It is heartening to see how many have taken upon themselves the task of collecting subscriptions to the Fund. In addition to those previously mentioned, Mr. D. S. Monteiro in Somaliland, Mr. J. S. D'Sa and Mr. Urban D'Souza in Abadan, Mr. P. D'Sa in Basrah, and Mr. G. P. Lobo in Belgaum have been rendering yeoman's service in the Jubilee cause. The last mentioned has sent us the proceedings of a meeting of Aloysians residing in Belgaum, which, thanks to Mr. Lobo's zeal, was held on February 3, under the presidency of Capt. C. B. Ponnappa. Among the resolutions passed unanimously, the following is of very special interest to us: "That an Aloysian Association be started at Belgaum and that Rev. Fr. Rector be requested to exempt Belgaum from the necessity of having a minimum number of ten Aloysians to form an Association." It is precisely in centres like Belgaum which contain but a handful of O. B.'s with no special bond of union among themselves or with Alma Mater, that we are anxious to see the Association started. The advantages resulting from it would be very great and they could be ensured at a very small cost. We earnestly invite Aloysians of other centres where similar conditions obtain, to consider the advisability of establishing a branch of the Association. We shall be very happy to be able to say in our next issue that at least half a dozen towns have followed the example set by Belgaum. As to the minimum

fruit, and the inauguration of the Devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, which has proved to be the source of untold blessings to the Sodalists. The three years of his stay in Mangalore were thus years crowded with activities spiritual and educational, blessed with gratifying results and appreciated by all classes of the population of Mangalore.

Towards the close of 1888, he was summoned to Bombay. In taking leave of his religious brethren to whom he had endeared himself in no common measure, he feelingly referred to his sojourn in Mangalore as the happiest period of his life.

2. Fr. Henry Kemp, S. J.

Fr. Kemp arrived in Mangalore on the 16th January 1886 as Professor, and in 1889 he became Principal in place of Fr. Hoene.

As Professor, Fr. Kemp enjoyed a high reputation. Deeply learned himself, he was not satisfied with imparting superficial knowledge to his students. A lover of solitude, he seldom appeared in public. He gave all his time and talent to science, and was ever seen either poring over a book or working in his laboratory. He spared no pains to be thoroughly up-to-date in his lectures. Year after year he would write out, in an exemplarily neat hand, a fresh course of lectures. These were accompanied by copious illustrations drawn with rare skill. On one occasion he dictated a couple of lines to his class, and added that they were the fruit of several hours of reading the previous night.

Fr. Kemp was an exemplary religious. He was a man of prayer, in constant communion with God. There was about his tall and imposing frame a look of intense earnestness and piety, that told of the holy priest. His Crucifix was ever beside his book, through the long hours of study. Under a somewhat reserved exterior was hidden a very sympathetic heart, and many are the deeds of kindness done by him to needy students while holding the office of Principal. His compassion for the sorrowing sinner was seen at its best in the confessional. As Director of the Senior Sodality at St. Aloysius' College, he did lasting good by his forceful preaching. Occasionally the audience may have felt that the learned divine was speaking above their heads, but to the better educated his sermons were a treat.

1929

COLLEGE NEWS

23 February—From America to Mangalore is a far cry. And American tourists are not likely to bethink themselves of Mangalore as worth their while. Yet the unexpected happens today when two fine taxis bring us four American tourists, Mr. Webster and three ladies, one of whom is a Catholic. They have just landed from the mail train. Evidently they must have heard or read of the true gem of Mangalore, and forgetting all other things that usually attract the attention of foreigners, without losing a minute—tomorrow morning they must go to Mysore—they come to see the Chapel. They seem to know such a lot about art, having long lived in Italy. It is delightful, therefore, to notice their sincere admiration of Br. Moscheni's work. Before leaving, they offer Rs. 100 towards the much needed restoration of the Chapel.

That very evening a new visitor, not an American millionaire, but an O. B., who works hard to maintain a large family of brothers and sisters, hands in a 50 rupee note, asking that his name should not be published. Truly the poor are often the best and most generous givers!

25 February—The restoring of Br. Moscheni's work begins by the erection of a scaffolding.

27 February—Sixth Form Annual Debate. A few of the speakers were excellent.

2 March—News reaches Mangalore that the Kaiser-i-Hind First Class Medal is awarded to Rev. Mother Aloysia, late Superior General of the Apostolic Carmel and the title of Rao Bahadur to Mr. A. P. P. Saldanha. Congratulations to both. The first has always been an Aloysian at heart, and the second is one of the very best products of St. Aloysius.'

13 March—The Editor returns from Cannanore. He looks far better, and, what matters more, he says he feels better.

14 March—Examinations begin. The College is invaded by a host of *female* candidates from St. Agnes, the Government Training School and the Government College. St. Aloysius is once more the centre of all the Examinations—B A., Inter and School Final—and all the students like it. They seem to breathe more freely and work better in its breezy, quiet and cheery atmosphere.

19 March—The first copy of Fr. Ferroli's book on Relativity is just out, beautifully printed by the Basel Mission Press. About the intrinsic worth of the book the University has already passed judgment, by having it printed at its own cost. It is certainly the most learned book St Aloysius' has produced!

The Signatories to the Vatican Treaty, 1929.



His Eminence Cardinal Gasparri



Benito Mussolini—*Il Duce*



His Holiness Pius XI

OUR SOVEREIGN PONTIFF

Fr. Hugh Ryan

BY MR. J. G. VAZ

FR. Ryan was a tall slim figure with well brushed auburn hair and a *soli-Deo* deftly placed to keep his curls in order; with a beard slightly reddish and a golden tooth always shining when he smiled. He had an acquiline nose on a face with cheeks slightly wrinkled like Cardinal Newman's, whose admirer he was. A broad forehead and a tapering chin gave him the appearance of a humorist when he touched his nose with his thumb to show that he enjoyed a joke. His eyes, the prettiest blue, showed perpetual cheerfulness.

He used to begin his class with a short talk on the saint or the feast of the day and never would he open the book without first looking at the doors to see that there was no draught blowing against anybody. Grammar was his forte and "will" and "shall" as well as "must" and "should" were his favourite subjects. Sometimes he commenced his class with the saying, "England expects everyone to do his duty."

As an athlete he had no equal, being a public man of Oscott. He would take part in Badminton, Tennis, Football, Running and Jumping to show how it should be done. But his favourite exercise was Tennis and his favourite game was Cricket, of which he was master. One day he said in encouragement to a seemingly delicate youth, "Martin, if Cricket required strength, you and I would not be cricketers." He stood at the wicket in spite of his lovely white soutane and showed what "Forward Play" meant and what "Drive" meant. Cricket was in its glorious days when the College Team pitched itself against the Military Officers, European Officials, and Planters of the place and scored an easy victory. Capt. Thornton was heard to say, "Father, have you dipped the ball in holy water?" It was more than that; every cricketer knelt before the altar of St. Aloysius before he went to the maidan.

It was luck to meet him of an evening at the time of Angelus, when the sky is full of stars. After saying the Angelus, he would speak of the beauty of creation, and then point out the Evening Star, the Polar Bear, the Southern Cross, and Orion's Belt. This much astronomy we learnt from him and whenever we look skyward we remember him.

On the annual picnic day he would be like one of us, squatting on the ground and eating off the leaf the viands prepared in the old Portuguese style, spicy and pungent, which to the taste of an Irishman, born with a silver spoon in his mouth, must have been like medicine.

We do not know how to honour that son of the green Emerald Isle, who, leaving the I. C. S. for which he was preparing, came to bury his bones in our midst as a worthy son of the Society of Jesus. Who would have thought that he was a man who rode to the hounds as a youth and yet passed his days in the lowly garb of a Jesuit?

He believed much in refinement and good manners. "Do unto others as you would wish to be done by," was frequently repeated by him. The way he held his hand and scratched his head with his little finger marked him a gentleman. No sloveliness about him. It was rarely he touched anybody except by catching the sleeve of the coat delicately and never would he allow boys to pull each other or bully. One day I did not know much of my lesson and he thought that he had put me to shame or spoken harshly. He waited for me to come out after class and immediately consoled me. Even Cajetan, the idiot working on the premises, had his rights and was addressed politely.

In spite of his method and efficiency in teaching, he was backward in taking up the Professorship in the B. A. However it was due to his foundation that everyone did so well. He was a man of details and he mastered them. It was his ordinary saying that doing little things well made a man great. This is quite consistent with the principle of St. Aloysius of whose name and patronage the College should be proud.

number of Old Boys required for the formation of a branch, Fr. Rector brings it down to seven. As we all know, seven is a golden number on which St. Augustine has golden things to say. Is it not also the minimum for the floating of a joint-stock company?

Just as we are writing on this subject, we receive a letter from Mr. Frederick J. B. Abreo, Kampala, who is enthusiastic on the starting of an Aloysian Association. We invite the particular attention of Old Boys to this letter.

* * *

Not only is the Poor Students' Fund fattening day by day, but scholarships are being founded one after another. Only a few months ago we mentioned the four scholarships for the VI Form founded by Mrs. J. V. Saldanha in memory of her son Clifford. Our last issue spoke of the scholarship offered by Mr. F. P. S. Albuquerque on the occasion of the Diamond Jubilee of his firm. This time we have much pleasure to record yet another scholarship of Rs. 500 coming from Mrs. Lucy Fernandes in honour of her brother, Fr. John Peter Noronha, S. J., to be awarded to a deserving Catholic student. What could be nobler than this way of commemorating one's relatives, friends, professors spiritual directors—in a word, those to whom one is bound with ties of affection and, gratitude, and at the same time of helping on the education of deserving students!

* * *

The work of retouching Br. Moscheni's paintings has begun. The scaffolding is up. But the scaffolding is an ugly thing everywhere, most of all in a beautiful church like ours. Those bamboos offend more senses than one, as Fr. Moore would have said. Will you have them away soon, dear reader? That depends partly on you. You must imitate the Little Ones of East Nook. Bastian has informed us that eager to have the dirty bamboos out of sight and the beautiful paintings in sight as soon as possible, they held a meeting among themselves with Jossie as Chairman and Lorna as Secretary, subscribed Rs. 10 of their pocket money and presented it to Brother Zamboni for whom the chapel is only another word for Paradise. If every Little One and every Big One that frequents our church were to do likewise, we should very soon have the required thousands to complete the work. Four Big Ones from America who recently paid a visit to our church were so impressed with the excellence of Br. Moscheni's work—their comments marked them out for connoisseurs—that one of them offered Rs. 100 for its renovation.

* * *

The Honours List of 1st March contained two names already much honoured all over the town. It may not fall within the immediate scope of the Bulletin to offer its greetings to Rev. Mother Aloysia. But every rule has its exceptions, and St. Aloysius' College, is not going out of its way when it swells the paean of congratulation that rises from many a quarter of Kanara, Malabar and Ceylon, because the King hath delighted to honour one than whom none was ever more deserving of the honour.

Mr. A. P. P. Saldanha is Rao Bahadur. He is our own and so is his Rao-Bahadurship. We do not know for which of his many excellences Mr. Saldanha has thus been honoured. But if *Alma Mater* had the bestowing of titles in her gift, she would long ago have made him a Dewan Bahadur for *character*. And when we have said *character*, we have said everything.

* * *

"Accidents will happen in the best regulated families," even where the members of a family can be counted on your finger-ends. What wonder then that the poor Editor of the Bulletin who is looking after a family of Old Boys who are counted by the thousand, should make a few mistakes in the returns he publishes. If only you will be kind enough to let him know when he goes wrong and where he goes wrong, he will with due care correct every mistake.

the standard of the world, he was nevertheless a man of sterling worth. Humble in spirit, filled with charity and zeal, he was ready to give a hand in any work at any time. During the busy time of preparing the Jubilee illuminations he was always ready to offer refreshments, liquid and otherwise, to satisfy the needs of hunger and fatigue. With a sly wink and a joke he would make his kind acts to appear as trifles. But his kindness of heart could never be hidden. When speaking of Brother Ferrari I cannot very well remain without thinking of Brother Zamboni who is, fortunately, still among the living and able to join in the Golden Jubilee celebrations. Brother Zamboni was the companion of Brother Ferrari in their evening walks to Kankanady. As these recollections come before the mind, I dwell chiefly on the scene, familiar to every College boy in those days, of beholding the good Brother Zamboni doing the work beloved of his heart, of arranging the altar and looking after the chapel. Even now, as I write, I can see Brother Zamboni moving about the sanctuary in a quiet respectful way. One could see that his work was one of love and faith in the Blessed Sacrament. When the work was over, before he left the chapel he would kneel before the altar and pay his respects to the Prisoner in the tabernacle. Then, with a last genuflection, he would leave the sacred spot. How often in those days such acts would bring to my imagination the picture of St. Aloysius or St. Stanislaus performing such familiar acts of devotion. Brother Zamboni is still with us but his unostentatious piety, especially when in close proximity of the tabernacle, will always remain imbedded in my mind.

There are still many others whom I remember in connection with the Jubilee celebrations. One of them is Father D. Gioanini, with his boundless enthusiasm for every work he put his hand to. In the last letter he wrote to me before going on his voyage to Italy, little knowing that it was to be his last one, his enthusiasm was repeatedly brought home to me. No one could resist his optimistic way of looking into things. His plans for the future were many and various and they were all to be successful. Of that there was not the least doubt. He has joined the majority and we are left behind to bemoan his loss and we can only try to follow his magnetic example.

For the different functions that took place in the college in connection with the Jubilee celebrations I had a hand in the scheme of decorations and lightings. One of these was the hanging of paper lanterns bearing the names of the past Rectors of the college worked out in transparencies. An English official who presided at one of the functions was curious to know the meaning of the word Willy which appeared on one of the lanterns. As Father Moore afterwards repeated to me with a chuckle, the official thought that it was only a scheme of decoration in which the names of Tom, Dick and Harry appeared in conjunction with Willy. He was informed that the last named was the name of a former Rector of the College. Then he understood.

Twenty-five years have passed, since that Jubilee. Now a new one is approaching. New faces have taken the places of the old ones. Yet the College and the spirit that animated the institution remain to this day. To those who have to carry on the work and who will have to make the Golden Jubilee the success it deserves, I say that, while not forgetting the past, let them go on with boundless energy for the greater glory of God. *Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam.*

As I am practically at the end of the sketch, I may mention that he instilled a great lesson in the minds of the young to honour the dead. If the bell tolled at the Codialbail Chapel, he would ask for whom it was, and after saying that it was a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, he would go on with his lessons. He said once that he did not care what they did with his body after his death. This shows how little he cared for this perishable body of ours.

In memory of the deceased to whom we owe so much, who has actually stamped his character on the Institution, I would propose that the Old Boys should raise a fund to perpetuate his name tangibly by a permanent prize for sports and good manners.

Jubilee Recollections

BY MR. J. JUNGHENN

AS the Golden Jubilee of the College approaches, my mind goes back to the Silver Jubilee at which I had the good fortune to assist. It seems but yesterday that I was in Mangalore joining in the celebrations of that memorable occasion. Going over the different events of the feast and the many persons connected with it I naturally think of those who are no more with us in this world. Foremost of these comes Father Moore. Good Father Moore! He had then just given up the Rectorship of the College and he was busy packing up prior to leaving India for America. He was looking forward with great interest to the sea trip and its attendant attractions *en route*. On that evening, when the whole College building was illuminated and there was a large assembly in the College hall to hear the many speeches that were being made, I found Father Moore by himself in the recreation hall of the College Fathers. He was looking rather wistfully at what was passing and repassing outside the College building. For nearly an hour he spoke intimately about himself and about his future plans. Little did he, or I know that before many months were passed he would be no more. From his last letter I could see that his heart was in Mangalore. After the many years of absence he was not feeling at home in America. India was calling him and he had almost decided to answer that call. But a higher call came and he left us. Some years ago I met a doctor in Rangoon who, among other things, said that he was a Konkan Brahmin and that he had been educated in Mangalore. Further enquiries on my part elicited the fact that he was in the Junior College Course when I was at College. When going over the names of persons we mutually knew, he spoke of Father Moore who, he repeatedly said, was a good man. Yes; Father Moore was a good man, He had a big heart in a big body. My father, who was a typical Protestant Prussian, often told me that he had been brought up at his mother's knee to have a deep distrust of everything Catholic and of Jesuits in particular. But after having made the acquaintance of Father Moore and gained his friendship, he had changed his mind. He said that he had never met in his whole varied life such a perfect gentleman as Father Moore. With this I will take leave of good Father Moore.

Now I naturally think of Bishop Cavadini and Father Frachetti who were then Bishop of the Diocese and Superior of the Mission respectively. These two personages with Father Moore were, literally and figuratively, great men. I have still in my possession a negative of a photograph of the three together taken by me at the request of Bishop Cavadini. All three were handsome bearing men, broad-minded and broad-shouldered. They filled their respective offices effectively well.

Turning the attention of my memory to another type of men, I come to think of Brother Ferrari who was always a friend of mine, ready with a smile to chuckle over a joke. He it was who played on my surname and called me *Piccola Gallina*. Low in rank according to

for its own. All the Aristrocracy and Motorocracy of Cannanore was present at the function. I was given a seat of honour. I had no idea my fame had preceded me. Dewan Bahadurs to the right of me, Khan Bahadurs to the left of me, Rao Bahadurs behind me whispered and wondered at "Bastian of the Bulletin! Bastian of the Bulletin!" You can imagine how my heart went pit-a-pat with exultation and exhilaration. Soon other whispers were heard. "Is he an Anglo-Indian?" asked one. "No, sir," said I turning round, "I am only a Mangalo-Indian." "How is he paid per article?" said another. "I am afraid he is not paid at all," said a third; "else his coat would be less *holey* than it is." Could any cut be unkinder in the midst of my glory? I thought of the Roman Triumph and the crier behind the chariot. Then I thought of "*What is your pay?*" which I had recently read in the *Dirven* and chuckled over. Now all my heart went out to the writer of that indignant protest and I vowed I would never more ask any of my Bombay, Basrah or Bagdad-returned friends that most freezing of all questions "What is your pay?"

But I am wandering from the dinner. It progressed prosperously. But don't ask me how many *buga* of meat and fish there were. My aunt says you may help yourself as you like at table, but you must never speak of it after. As soon as the *sambaddo* joke had died out, the Curate introduced the topic of the *Jubilee Bulletin*. The moment it was brought in, like a wild bull-let-in a dining room, it absorbed the attention of all diners. But it was the Curate himself who evinced the keenest interest in the paper, particularly in what had appeared over my name. The ease with which he quoted chapter and verse took the breath out of me. But with the friendliest appreciation he mingled salutary advice, and in this was strongly supported by the Manager. He put me on my guard against my innate tendency to handle truth rather roughly; and made me promise that if I should write about Cannanore at all I would not indulge in any of my usual nonsense. That is why you find me so tame this time.

About the Curate himself I will only say this much. He is a standing refutation of the lie occasionally heard that St. Aloysius' College has hardly ever contributed a first-class sportsman to the ranks of the clergy. In his own time the Curate was a cricketer of credit and renown; a *pukka* bowler eke was he of famous Mangala town. He once scored a century. Another time he bowled a maiden over. On hearing of it Fr. Baizini said, "I hope he didn't hurt her much." At present Fr. Pais as Director of a flourishing Ladies' Sodality bowls many a maiden over into the neighbouring convent and it doesn't hurt them at all.

Our agape was coming to an end and I was finishing off my third Malabar plantain—they are so desperately good, those *nandarkais* (I mean when you merely boil them; but if you fry them and sugar them and that sort of thing, you spoil them, dear), when the paw-paw of a car announced the arrival of Dr. Pacheco who was to prove my Cannanore Raphael. The doctor, you must know, is the son of my friend Mr. Pacheco, than whom no man was more familiar or beloved among the Kodialboil gentry half a century ago. Before the dinner party broke up, the Vicar insisted on my fixing the amount of subscription to the Jubilee Fund to be paid by the Cannanore Fathers. I stoutly refused to kill the joy of a perfect dinner by introducing the nasty subject of subscription. I only remarked that on principle I accepted from vicars and missionary priests one half of what was offered; whereas from managers of flourishing schools like St. Michael's, whom I rated on much the same level with coffee-planters and tile-manufacturers, I generally took the double of what was given. A hearty laugh wound up a hearty dinner.

Cannanore Curry

BY BASTIAN

"THE Rev. Vicar of Cannanore presents his compliments to Mr. Bastian of the Bulletin and requests the pleasure of his company at an Old Boys' dinner to be given at the presbytery at noon on the first of March." Whether Dr. Johnson actually said such a thing, or the cabman gratuitously fathered it on the father of many happy sayings, "when you have travelled all the world over you will probably find that a good dinner is the best thing the world has to give you." Of course I went to the dinner. Since I left Shembagnoor it was the first time I had the privilege of dining with priests, and the priests here—O. B.'s all three of them, and each of the three a remarkable person in his own way—were very nice to me.

We had hardly finished saying Grace, when a pianist in the bungalow opposite swept the keyboard with a voluntary that thrilled me through and through. "Was it an angel that touched the keys?" I asked the Vicar. "No," said he, "it is one of our Cannanore ladies. Can your Mangalore ladies play as well?" Did Bastian ever answer in the positive degree a question touching the honour and prestige of his own town? He returned quite a superlative reply. "I know Mangalore ladies are good at the piano," said the Vicar. "But there is another instrument about which I am more concerned." "You mean the violin, Father?" said I. "Thanks to the excellent tuition of Mr. Pereira"—"No" said the Vicar, "I mean a somewhat different instrument of a very domestic nature known as the *sambaddo*." My heart sank within me. I saw at once that the Vicar knew a great deal about us; and that it was no use trying any of my tall stories on him. Indeed he is a wonderful man. He knows everybody and everybody knows him. He is a power in the land and can turn his parish round his little finger. He speaks all the languages in the Indian Empire with equal fluency. A man he is to all the country dear, and passing rich with forty cocoanuts a year. How with those forty cocoanuts he can satisfy the claims of all the paupers in the parish is more than I can tell. For the stream of the poor constantly flowing to him is only a little less dense than the file of the splendid Maharatta Infantry that marches past his house every morning on its way to camp. He is also a great Temperance worker. But his methods are more practical than those of our Fr. Cullen. He takes infinite pains lest the Cannanore reputation for the *sambaddo* should sink below its reputation for the piano. The result is that while the music is good, the curry is excellent and claims no kinship with the *kasayam* we are used to in Mangalore. The ultimate result of this is that the people are kept away from other noxious stimulants. The Vicar has also been largely instrumental in getting the Municipality, of which he is an esteemed member, to request Government to sanction Rs. 5000 to provide the labouring class with an ample quantity of wholesome butter-milk which will slake their thirst without their being driven to liquid fire to slake it. Captains and Colonels—these are the order of the day in Cannanore—think it a privilege to do the Vicar a kind turn. The other day I saw Mrs. Colonel discussing with him an elaborate scheme of charity for the poor of the parish.

Of equal name and fame is the Manager of St. Michael's. I was present at the Speech-Day celebration of that school. The school is small, but the entertainment was big, for the Manager is a big man in all ways. The word 'Educationist' is writ large across his forehead and many a school in the country claims him

monetary means to achieve that end, and he allowed me to pay a nominal fee of about Rs. 2 per month and enabled me to graduate from the College. But for that timely and generous help, I should not have been able to prosecute my studies after the S. S. L. C. and to be what I am today. I feel that I owe my present position in life only to St. Aloysius' College. I, therefore, cannot adequately express my gratitude to my Alma Mater. I am really proud of her; I have every reason to respond to the call that has come from her. My prayers and good wishes for the success of the Jubilee Celebrations of my Alma Mater shall ever be with you.

Mr. Fred J. P. Abreo writes from Kampala: —

Considering to what different and distant countries the past students of the St. Aloysius' College have wandered in quest of bread, it is not surprising that all trace of many has been lost and will be lost if there is no bond by which they can be linked to Alma Mater. The only link that will draw them to the institution that has given to them an education sufficient to earn their livelihood or to enjoy the benefits of a higher education is the one already suggested in your Bulletin, namely the formation of an "Old Boys' Association" with the College Magazine as its organ. It is indeed a pity that though nearly half a century has elapsed since the opening of St. Aloysius' College, there is not an Association to bring together all her children. "Better late than never," is a wise saying which has been tried through centuries and if everyone of the Old Boys of the College were to give it a trial and start in earnest, we can surely have this Association at an early date. If I were to make a comprehensive survey of the advantages that can be gained by individuals, my letter might run into volumes. My one request to the organizers of this Association is not to forget the question of employment; because one of the aims of the Association should be to secure jobs to the fresh ex-Aloysians just out from the class-rooms. The Aloysians of today are the ex-Aloysians of tomorrow. Hence don't you think it would be advisable to expound the advantages of the "Old Boys' Association" to the young men in Secondary and College classes, and, if possible, at the time of their leaving College, to enrol them as members of this Association?

Mr. G. Venkatraya Pai, M. A., writes from Vepery, Madras: —

The Jesuit Mission and more especially the St. Aloysius' College have been a real boon to Mangalore and have contributed in no small degree to the uplift of the moral, social, religious and, above all, the educational conditions of the town. I pray to God for the continued success of the Mission and the College in their many-sided activities and especially in imparting education of a high order to the youth of Mangalore. It is not too much to say that the great popularity of the College is mainly due to the loving interest taken by the Fathers and the Professors in their students, irrespective of the caste or creed to which they belong. The selfless efforts of the Fathers are bound to be crowned with bright success, and the College will, I am sure, become, in due course, one of the greatest institutions in this country.

Rev. Fr. Jerome D'Souza, S. J., writes from far off Belgium: —

I hope you will not think it presumptuous on my part that I should write this letter of congratulations and good wishes on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee of the College. But I cannot forget I am an Old Boy of St. Aloysius' where I spent some of the happiest years of my school-life, and where I can truly say I was treated more kindly than I deserved. And after all, if I have not made—at least not up to now! — a complete wreck of my life, I owe it, next to the grace of God, to the early moral and intellectual formation given me at St. Aloysius'; to the loves and enthusiasms I developed within her portals. Thanks therefore to Alma Mater; greetings to her on her day of rejoicing; earnest wishes for an ever more and more prosperous future *A. M. D. G.*

How Dr. Pacheco headed my list with a sum running to three figures, how he drove me to the Central Jail (what a fine institution! how well kept and how happy the convicts look!—I was half inclined to make it my home for a couple of weeks); how we walked up to the tower of Towers, who from that central spot sways with a glance the eight wards of his prison kingdom which radiate like eight rays of the rising sun; how graciously Mr. Towers received us, what a thrilling story of the Mopla rebellion within the Jail he told us, how at the call of duty he shot the giant rebel that lurked behind the giant oak and won the coveted I. O. M.; how enthusiastically he quoted Fr. Sampaoli: "As long as I was in Europe I thought the Irishman was the staunchest Catholic in the world; but when I came to India I found the Mangalorean went one better;" how nice every Kunhikannan and every Kunhiraman, every Nambiar and every Nambudri that we met was to us; how one day late in the evening a constable turned up at my lodging and frightened me and made me examine my conscience until he assured me that he had been sent by my friend Inspector Narayanan Nair, who wanted by all means to have an interview with me and subscribe to the Fund (rather different, don't you think, from Benjamin Sarao of Ratnagiri, who on seeing me coming to his house leaped over the wall, broke his leg and had to be carried by me on my back to the hospital); how at my appearance at the Munsif's Court all the O. B. lawyers threw up their briefs and flocked round me; what a selfless social worker I found in Mr. Paniker (if a Bahadurship is not meant for 'the likes of he,' I should like to know for whom it is); how from Cannanore I went to Tellicherry, where it was the same story all over again; how every Kumaran and Sukumaran and Rajakumaran I met was nothing if not loyal; how at St. Joseph's School the lady-teachers vied with the lord-teachers in subscribing to the Fund; how warmly Mr. Miranda welcomed me (the famous Oil Company has borrowed his services from the Forest Department and I was delighted to see that in his field of research work Mr. Miranda prospers even more than Prospero's Miranda in the enchanted isle); how much edified I was by Mr. Vas' serious study, during his leisure hours, of Holy Scripture and Ecclesiastical History. (I am looking for a copy of *The Jewish Antiquities* by Josephus to be sent to him—there's a model for you, laymen!); how as the right arm (just now not very strong) of Father Cullen I was invited to give a lecture on Temperance at Calicut and how my progress southward was peremptorily stopped by Mr. Swibert Fernandes who wrote to say that he would sweep singlehanded the entire coast from Tellichery to Cape comorin;—of all this I will tell you another day. Meanwhile a Happy Easter to you and the best of God's blessings!

Old Boys' Correspondence

Mr. Bhavanishanker V. Manjeshwar, B. A., LL. B., writes from Parner:—

I have the highest pleasure to inform my old College that I have been appointed Sub-Judge and posted to this place. The message from His Lordship Dr. P. Perini, S. J., to the ex-Aloysians and in particular to those Old Boys who had received free education or had enjoyed special concessions in the College, appealed to me the most, as I myself was the recipient of a special concession in the school fees throughout my educational career of four years in the College Classes. Rev. Fr. Perazzi, the then Principal of the College, saw in me a student coming from a very poor family and anxious to prosecute his studies, but without the necessary

The Arrival of the First Jesuits
IN MANGALORE
The Bunder



Photo by S. R. Ubhayakar.

A Tableau from **"Fifty Years Ago"**
staged at St. Aloysius' College
on 2nd January 1929.

The Departure of the First Jesuits
FROM VENICE
The Lagoon—Fondamente Nuove



Photo by S. R. Ubhayakar.

A Tableau from **"Fifty Years Ago"**
staged at St. Aloysius' College
on 2nd January 1929.

Mr. J. S. D'Sa, writes from Abadan:—

Speaking of the old Fathers of the College I wish to give expression to my especial gratitude towards and affection for Frs. Zerbinati and Baizini; and I am sure that all the boys of my time would do the same. Fr. Zerbinati was such a dear old Grandpa of ours that there was not a boy throughout Bolar, Jeppu, Falnir and Kankanady that did not go to him for weekly confession. In fact there used to be a regular tug-of-war at the confessional, and our grey-haired pet was blind to this defect. It was really a pleasure to be embraced by him and hear the kind words he said with fatherly affection. I knew ladies, especially young girls, who used to dislike him simply because he devoted all his attention to his boys. Later on, to make room for younger boys, I had to take leave of Fr. Zerbinati and move on to Fr. Baizini's confessional. I knew him also as my professor in Mathematics. In class he was like the sun shining on the just as well as on the unjust, devoting himself to the needs of all the students. Fellows well up in Mathematics were his special pets. There was some peculiarity about the metre he used to carry and which was a part of himself. In anger, or in mirth, he used it on our backs and no boy was safe within his arm's length unless his back was insured. Once he let go his metre on the back of a new teacher whom he took for a student, and the result was a roar of laughter among the boys.

If I were permitted, I should like to suggest a Jubilee Monument as a Jubilee remembrance. Here you may point out to me the various buildings and improvements achieved by the Jesuits. But they are the result of fifty years of hard labour. At present there is ncthing that will reveal the names of all the Jesuits that toiled in Kanara. The monument may not necessarily be a building. A small park with the image of St. Ignatius of Loyola in the centre, and all around two or three marble slabs, with the names of all the Jesuits inscribed on them, will be ideal.

Mr. Hugh E. Saldanha writes from Calcutta:—

I think that I should begin with saying that you may find it difficult to classify this letter. It is not from an Old Boy, but from the son of an Old Boy. My father, Joseph Victor Saldanha, often speaks of his College days. When he speaks of his feats and cricket, I almost think that he is a student again. His most beloved professor seems to have been Father Hugh Ryan, whose Christian name has been given to me. Perhaps my father is the one you mention among the first seventeen members of the College Sodality. He remembers well the arrival of the advance-guard of the Jesuit army in Mangalore. I was in Mangalore for a few days in the summer of 1926. My most interesting visit there was to the College. I had heard so much about it and seen so many pictures of it, but I never thought that it was so stately and so beautiful. The paintings in the Chapel are worth preserving. I declare that I have never seen such a beautiful Chapel.

Mr. K. J. Antony, B. A., B. L., M. L. C., writes from Ernaculam:—

I thank your Reverence for your so kindly sending me the Jubilee Bulletin. It gives me immense pleasure to go through the inspiring articles, and I feel so happy to see that the Golden Jubilee Celebration of our dear Alma Mater—of my dear St. Aloysius' College—is so enthusiastically taken up by the kind Fathers and loyal Aloysians past and present. I can never forget even for a moment the days I spent in the class-rooms of my dear St. Aloysius' College, because the presence of your Reverence, of Fr. Proserpio, of Fr. Ambruzzi on the platform to give instructions, religious and literary, was an inspiration and benediction to me, and every lesson that I received at your hands is still fresh in my memory. You may rest assured, therefore, my dear Father, a true and ever loyal Aloysian as I am—and I am so happy you have very rightly called me so—I will not fail to show my appreciation, indebtedness and loyalty to my Alma Mater by contributing to the Poor Students' Fund at an early date.

Mr. Swibert Fernandes, B. A., writes from Trivandrum:—

Talking of Bastian, I am reminded of the encomium that he has been pleased to bestow on me. I was rather puzzled as to why, despite my importunity to you, he should have cared to notice me in his hyperbolical style, when it struck me that that was his device for egging on people to further efforts. For who, with a tinge of self-respect, would not essay his best to deserve the lofty praises bestowed on him? Ex-Brother Bastian is indeed a shrewd fellow! I wish the Master of Novices had not "strongly advised" him to leave Shembaganore: he would have been of immense service to the Society. Be that as it may, I am reminded that he has often been waxing eloquent on the subject of bygone times. I have therefore an idea of measuring swords with him through the medium of the Bulletin, in order to prove that, as far as the College is concerned, our times are even better than the past. But of this more anon, when I can meet you at the College.

Mr. K. P. Varid, B. A., writes from the Teachers' College, Saidapet:—

My stay in the St. Aloysius' College is one of the happiest memories of my student-life. I received nothing but kindness at the hands of one and all the Reverend Fathers and Professors; and, what is more, I should even think that they were a bit partial to me. The question of caste and creed never entered into their conduct towards me and the students as a whole. It was always guided by the principles of justice and fair-play. The success of any Christian institution must be measured not in terms of the percentage of successes at the public examinations, or the number of trophies won on the playgrounds, or by its great strength in number, but by the momentum it gives to its scholars to go along the path of virtue; and judged according to this high ideal, the St. Aloysius' College more than justifies its existence; and to the Roman Catholic Community it is a necessity of life. How can I but love and cherish such an institution, though I am not myself a Catholic?

Mr. K. Narayana Shetty, B. A., writes from Cannanore:—

Even English proverbs have their little terrors for me. I ought to say some English proverbs. I have one in mind just at present to which your little Bulletin has given the lie direct. It is gratifying to think that though one has been out of the portals of one's College, one is still in it and of it. I am sending separately today my quota and a world of good wishes. I am confident that your appeal will fall on no deaf years. If a tithe of those who have come under the wing of St. Aloysius' should each bring a flower at this juncture, St. Aloysius would be in a wilderness of flowers by now. And if "deaf ears" there be, I can truly say, "They know not what they do; And what they leave undone."

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Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, and published by Rev. Fr. M. N. Coelho, S. J., St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore.

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February 22—March 22

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Thus did the Bard of Mangalore, the late Mr. Joseph Saldanha, sing to the tune of the funeral bells that on May 31, 1899—just thirty years ago—announced the departure of Fr. Maffei. Hardly any one of the illustrious Jesuit pioneers of what was once the Mangalore Mission is more entitled to our admiration or more worthy of our gratitude than the subject of this memoir.

Angelo Maffei was born on November 12, 1844 at Pinzolo, a country parish in the Valley of Rendena in the "Holy Land of Tyrol." The epithet "Holy" sounds somewhat bold; but the simple piety of the Tyrolese justifies it. At Pinzolo the future missionary spent his care-free childhood playing in the old orchards and roaming the neighbouring hills.

He received his higher secular education in the Austrian Gymnasium of Trent where he passed with honour the test of general education. The light of his talents was not to be hidden under a bushel. It was destined to shed its lustre at a later date on the western coast of India. So when, in obedience to a call to a higher life, he offered himself to his ecclesiastical superiors, his Bishop sent him to the Gregorian University of Rome. Here he set to work with such dogged determination at the fine-spun abstractions of Philosophy and Theology, that he came off with flying colours with a Ph. D., and D. D., after his name. The S. J. was not very long in coming. Already a priest and man after God's own heart, he sought and obtained admission into the Society of Jesus on September 26, 1871. The Jesuits were not slow to gauge the worth of their recruit. Soon he had to fill the professorial chair and show his versatality by lecturing on such different subjects as Mathematics, History, Philosophy, and Theology in the Colleges of the Society at Brixen in the Tyrol and at Scutari in Albania. His intellectual ability is more clearly set forth in the works he published in Kanara. When he had once enlisted himself in active service in the mission, he slaved away at the study of Konkani, and the fruit of his toil was the learned and scientific Konkani Grammar and Dictionary, which were printed at the expense of the Madras Government. Of the several other Konkani works, "Konkani Ranantlo sobit sundar Talo" deserves to be specially mentioned here. Konkani was not the only language he applied himself to. He directed his energies also to the study of Sanskrit, Tulu, Kanarese, Malayalam, and Tamil. He had the gift of memorising, almost parrot-wise, one would say, long lists of words by simply reading them out of a vocabulary; and yet he got them all up with an ease and precision that was positively uncanny. Kanara is not without its places of historic interest. Fr. Maffei made capital of them. His laborious and minute historical researches enabled him to collect a large amount of material for his valuable work on the history of Kanara. He also lectured on important historical subjects, e. g., the Mangalore Fort, the Queen of Ullal and the landing of Vasco da Gama at Calicut. His reputation as a scholar of high standing procured for him a place among the fellows of the Madras University. The University acknowledged the worth of his scholarship and was not tardy in appointing him Examiner for the B. A. and M. A., degrees, besides putting him on the Board of studies for History, Latin, Greek and German.

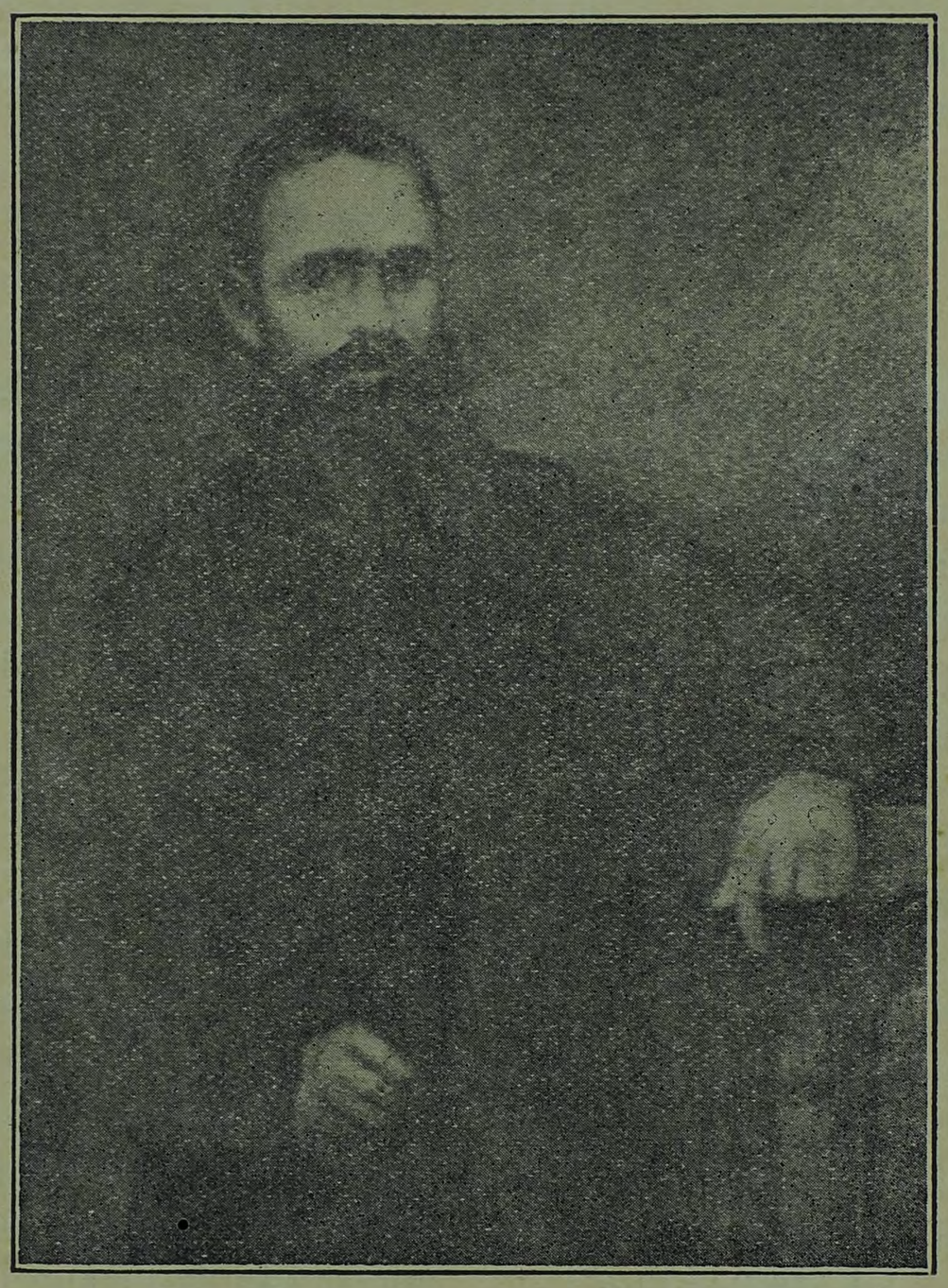
In April 1891, on the recall of Fr. Kemp to the Bombay Mission, Fr. Maffei was appointed to succeed him as Principal of the College, a post which, together with that of Rector to which he was elevated a few months later, he held till a short time before his death. In the discharge of his office he had the reputation of being somewhat of a martinet, with an unerring nose to those who tilted against established order. Naturally enough, this did not make for his popularity. He was not, however, the man to court it. So, like a strong man, he bore

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 6

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

Father Angelo F. X. Maffei, S. J.



NO tears for him! whose tears were only shed,
Like the Good Shepherd's, for the Foldless Sheep;
Whose best repose was toil up Calvary's steep,
To follow where his bleeding Master led.
No tears for him! where, now, 'mid alien dead,
He lies like Xavier of the wondrous sleep;
While, hid from mortal view, God's angels keep
Their glorious vigil round his lowly bed.
Great were his gifts; beneath his weight of lore,
He like a fruit-o'erladen tree did seem,
With promise large of yet more pregnant years;
But Heaven for him held richer things in store,
And Death, that whispered peace in fever-dream,
Waked him to perfect bliss:—For him no tears!

his only consolation now that he is abandoned of the world. His wan and pinched features tell of past austerities and present sufferings, nevertheless his whole countenance breathes a heavenly peace. Two whole days has he lain in that state. What has been passing in his soul all this while that he has closed his eyes on the things of earth to open them only in Heaven? We may reasonably surmise that he there consummated the sacrifice he had made of himself, and that then he offered himself as a victim for the salvation of his dear Hindus. There is one important point in which the parallel is not complete. The Apostle of the Indies died when he had brought thousands and tens of thousands into the Fold, whereas Father Maffei laid down his life with his work yet all before him. It was then he heard from his Master: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, because thou hast been faithful over a few things I will place thee over many things: enter into the joy of thy Lord." The amount of work and success is less, but the sacrifice is the same. Xavier had his thousands before his death; thou, his faithful imitator, shalt have them after.

W. P.

Our Chapel

IT is not easy to describe the paramount importance which our College Chapel plays in the life of all of us, teachers and students. It is the centre around which our whole activity turns.

In the Chapel we begin the School Year with the Mass of the Holy Ghost, and there we end it with the Te Deum. Day after day we come to it to ask Our Lord's Blessing on the day's work, and when that work is over, to the Chapel we wend our way to salute the Master. There we assemble for our weekly instructions and to celebrate our great feasts. When sad we hasten to pour out our hearts to the Sacred Heart, and when in difficulties we love to kneel at the feet of Our Lady.

It is in the Chapel more than in any other place that our Catholic students receive their true education. Elsewhere, in the class-room, they are prepared for this or that public examination: in the Chapel they are, each one of them, moulded and shaped into living stones of God's heavenly City.

There they are purified from sin, they receive the Food of Life, they are present at the sacrifice of our High Priest, they hear the word of God, and what is even more precious, they hear God speaking to them. In one word, they constantly rehearse for eternal life. Even a man of the world like Lord Willingdon was forced to cry out, on first visiting our Chapel, "What an inspiring place this must be."

We cannot conceive the College without its Chapel. It would be like a body without soul, a hearth without fire, a train without engine. The atmosphere of the Chapel seems to pervade the whole institution. It must be so, because, in the words of one of our greatest educationists, "If a school is not God's shrine, it is a den of the devil."

And that is why, as years roll on, our College Chapel becomes part and parcel of the life of every one of us, as dear as our home, as the antechamber of our eternal home. And when our students leave the College, the thought of the happy moments spent day after day for so many years, in this beautiful House of God accompanies them through life. And what a saving thought it is. It helps them in many a difficulty and soothes many a sorrow. On coming home from distant corners of India and from far-off countries, they love to revisit the Chapel. Everything there speaks of the joy of

up against the want of it with the single aim of promoting the good of those in his charge. He took a keen interest in the welfare of each and everyone of his pupils, and it was surprising to see how he never grew weary of his colourless task of moulding young lives that are often so irresponsive. When he saw that the parents co-operated with him, he showed them how pleased he was at their solicitude and how gladly he corresponded with them.

Fr. Maffei could have used the advantages afforded by his intellectual attainments to publish his name abroad and thus draw to himself the applause of his fellowmen, as the world teaches its votaries to do. But he did not allow his eyes to be caught by the glint and tinsel of the baubles of the world or be held fast amid the meshes of things of time. The world did not satisfy him, for its love is a fitful thing; and knowing well that "God gave us love, but something to love he only lent," he made the right choice when he took God for his portion and inheritance. His heart was burning with zeal for souls; so he strove might and main to reach that intimate union with God which is indispensable to a true Apostle. While in the Chapel, one could sometimes hear the sighs of the holy man giving expression to his sentiments of love for the Prisoner of love. He first lived in penance and then humbly strove to win his brother's soul. Like the rest of his brethren he had a bed in his room. But when time came for sleep and there was no one to observe him, he would take the blanket off his bed and lay himself down to sleep on the hard floor. With him the care of his body was the last thing. He was so indifferent with regard to food and so abstracted while taking it that after meals he could not say, if asked, what he had been eating.

Down into the hovels of men and the homes of pain an apostle must descend and bring with him visions of a better world, a real and happy home where God dwells. So when Fr. Maffei was relieved of College duties and was free to devote himself to the work of his predilection, he started on the missionary enterprise which brought about his tragic death. The place he had pitched upon as the most suitable for his work was Nellikunja in Kasaragode. What fond hopes he must have built round this land of adoption! The harvest seemed ripe for the gathering. But Fr. Maffei was soon seized with fever which was brought about by the heavy rains. He made light of it and shook it off; but the malady returned never to leave him again. He struggled against it and continued with his meagre diet and daily routine work. He was alone in his hut, with nobody to help him save an ignorant peasant of the neighbourhood, who scarcely knew how to boil rice, and who, when told by the Father to leave him alone if not called, knew no better than to obey. The late Rev. Fr. Rosario Luis was then at Bela; but he was not aware of the painful scene that was being acted in his neighbourhood. When, however, he was informed, he came too late in his bullock cart. On May 31, 1899 before he had well put his sickle to the harvest, the Divine Master called the reaper to his reward.

One of his religious brethren thus describes Fr. Maffei's death:—But if the whole course of Father Maffei's life was a pattern of religious virtue and disinterested self-sacrifice, the closing scene was a spectacle worthy of the Angels. The sight presented there bore a striking resemblance to one with which we are well familiar, to wit, the death of the great Apostle of the Indies in a lonely hut on the island of far-off Sancian. On the 31st of May there was renewed at Nellikunja a scene in many respects its counterpart There we find a man not yet stricken in years, but exhausted and feverish, lying on a poor cot. He wears the same garb which St. Francis Xavier wore, and by his side lies the crucifix that has been his inseparable companion all through his religious life and is

Editorial

NO Bulletin was issued in April, it being a holiday month for the College. For all that, there has been no cessation of serious work with regard to the Jubilee. The total subscribed to the Poor Students' Fund has risen to a fair figure. But it is a far cry from that figure to the 30,000 contemplated by optimists. It would, perhaps, be wiser to fix the limit at 20,000 and work for it in right earnest. But even the attainment of that humbler goal would mean a further subscription of 9,000 by the end of December next. The sum is large and time is fleeting. We trust the ensuing seven months will be a period of unremitting zeal among collectors and unstinted liberality among Old Boys who have not yet responded to the call of Alma Mater.

* * *

As we go to press there comes a sad wire from Bombay, announcing the death of Mr. Andrew D'Souza, one of our teachers of the Primary Department. No death could have been more unexpected. Loyal to the College to his finger-tips, Mr. D'Souza left Mangalore a few weeks ago, apparently in the best of health, on a rather extensive tour undertaken for the express purpose of working for the Jubilee Fund. He did quite solid work in Coorg, Kadur and Mysore and was to have taken in Goa on his way home from Bombay where he went on private business. Here he passed away after a short illness. We offer our heartfelt condolence to his sorrowing relatives. The College feels it has lost in him a true friend. The Boarding House where he resided in term time will miss him long. No one was more serviceable than he, no one better disposed to do you a kind turn; while the rich fund of humour with which Heaven had blessed him made him a very agreeable companion wherever he went.

* * *

Holy Week took us to Madras towards the end of March and we availed ourselves of the opportunity to complete the work we had hurriedly done in that city in September last. Bastian with his usual impudence attributes to himself much of the work done by others. But we fully endorse the encomiums he lavishes on Old Boys for their gratitude and liberality towards Alma Mater. The number of Aloysians in Madras, we discovered, is far greater than we imagined and they have but to hear of the coming Jubilee to enthuse over it.

* * *

There is, however, one thing which we should have very much liked to do in Madras, but could not. We should have liked ever so much to witness a meeting of all the Aloysians in the city held under the auspices of the Mangalore Catholic Association. We should have liked to listen to their views regarding the celebration of the Jubilee and in particular we should have liked to discuss with them the question we have so much at heart—in what relation the Mangalore Catholic Association might be made to stand to the universal Aloysian Association which Alma Mater has in view. Mr. Joseph Pinto, the newly elected President whom we sounded on the subject was in entire sympathy with us; but there were one or two insurmountable difficulties in the way. However, there is ample time to hold such a meeting by the end of the year, and a fitting opportunity for it would be when the Rector of the College happens to be in Madras. Business in connection with the University takes Fr. Rector to Madras every few months, and we earnestly request the

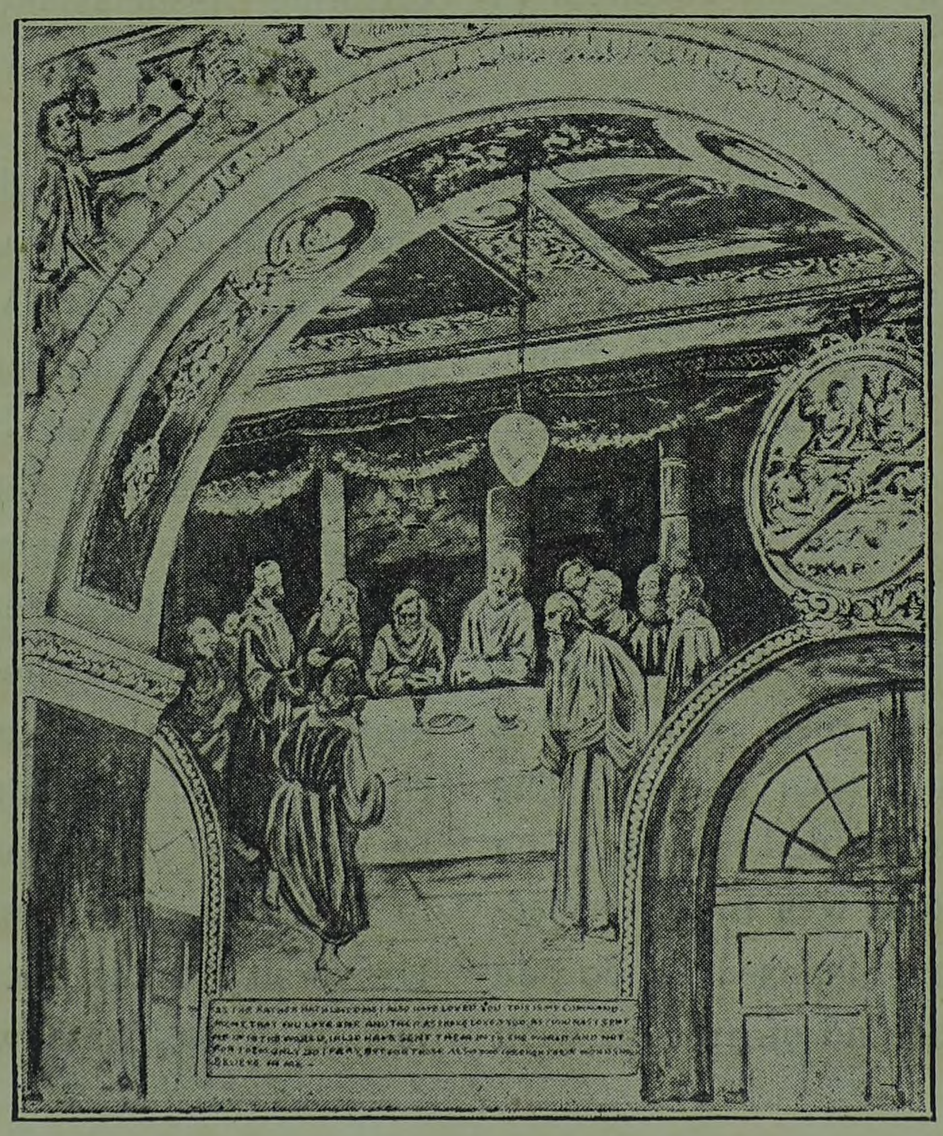
their younger years and of the graces received from our dear Lord and from His blessed Mother. Who knows whether such a visit may not be for many a one, after the storms and tempests of life, a call to a new life—to the life of his College years, when it was so joyful to be with Jesus.

If the Chapel is the very heart of the College, one understands why so much has been spent on beautifying it, why everything has been done to make it by far the finest portion of our buildings.

And now that it badly needs repairs, should it not be the ambition of Old Aloysians to come forward with their generous contributions? And not only Old Aloysians, but everyone who has at heart the Catholic education of our boys. Particularly, we would appeal to those who love to frequent our Chapel. For many, many years the College authorities have been doing their best to make the Religious Services worthy of the House of God and attractive to the people, without making the least demand on their generosity. Lately a few have contributed to the building of the Portico, and we are very thankful to them. The names of those who have given no less than Rs. 250 will be engraved on a marble slab to be placed in the Portico itself. But we want to add names to that short list—the names of those Founders and Benefactors who are eager to restore our dear Chapel to its pristine beauty. Reading over those names, the many visitors of our Chapel will not fail to appreciate their generosity, and those that come to pray will not forget to whisper a little invocation to the S. Heart on behalf of those who will make it possible to cry out "Lord, it is good for us to be here."

Contributions to the Chapel Fund

	Subscribed	Paid
Mr. P. C. Lobo . . .	100	100
,, S. L. Mathias, K. S. G. .	100	
,, M. D'Cunha . . .	100	100
A Grateful Heart . . .	100	100
An American Party . . .	100	100
Mr. T. M. Aranha . . .	25	25
N. N. (Through Fr. Minister) .	75	75
Very Rev. Fr. Eline, S. J. . .	50	50
Mr. V. A. Coelho . . .	50	50
,, P D'Sa	25	25
Mr. A. F. Coelho . . .	25	25
Rev. P. D'Cunha . . .	10	10
The Little Ones of East Nook .	10	10
Mr. T. M. Aranha (II contrib.) .	50	50
Rev. P. D'Cunha (II contrib.) .	10	10
Mr. J. E. Tauro . . .	7	7
TOTAL . .	837	737



One of Br. Moscheni's Frescoes

In the College Chapel

remember Br. Nasipper. Perhaps the beautiful hand you write is due to him. Well, he was once taken with a bad chill and the good old man, who had discerned in me a kindly disposition to serve as *Budli Balthu* at every emergency, came to my lodging one evening and said, "What misery this! I am coughing and coughing, and it may lead me to my coffin unless you replace me for just three days as teacher of handwriting." "Most certainly," said I, jumping at his offer. It is remarkable that most of the bright galaxy of O. B.'s who do honour to Alma Mater today happened to be reading in the lower classes during those three days when I acted as Professor of Calligraphy. No wonder I should today count among my pupils so many of the distinguished sons of Mangalore.

To come back to my doctor, "Your case," said he, "is more for a physician than for a surgeon," and to an eminent physician did he take me. "Rheumatism has been troubling me," said I holding out my arm to Dr. Guruswami, a great name and one held in universal esteem all over the city. "Not rheumatism, but neuritis," said the physician of few words but eagle insight and prescribed new rites of treatment. The first in order was the knocking out of my dental apparatus. By the way, this formidable expression of 'dental apparatus' is not mine. I am a simple man and write in a simple style and never make use of big dictionary words. I have borrowed the term from a letter of a learned Siamese lady (some say she is from Assam) who is much given to visiting our College chapel and who complains that her own dental apparatus and that of every other lady entering the church is constantly in danger of tripping against the nasty bamboos that stick out in all directions. She sends a hundred rupees towards the *rapid* retouching of Brother Moscheni's paintings and wishes me to urge in the strongest language—I wish I had some of her big dictionary words at my disposal—that every visitor to the church should send in his mite, so that the scaffolding may be removed without delay and the 'dental apparatus' of the church-goers be no longer 'jeopardized.'

The Legislative Council is different from the Executive. Dr. Guruswami laid down the prescription, and Dr. Fernandes carried it out. The latter took me to the well-known firm of Dentists—Dr. Joseph and Dr. Harry, brothers both of Dr. Fernandes of Madras, nephew of him of Mangalore. They said they would do the business under chloroform. "No," says Bastian, "give me cocaine which gives no pain." "No," say they, "we will give you chloroform—that's the correct form." Now my sole objection to *their* anaesthetic was this. That very morning Kuppuswami of Appu Shenoi St., Mylapore, with whom I was boarding, had told me very confidentially that he had read my article on *sambaddo* and found it so killingly funny that he had made up his mind (never mind the logic of his mind) to marry a Mangalore girl, whom he meant to call Sacharezza. On our way to P. Orr & Sons, where we went in a car lent by Mr. Victor D'Souza (Mr. D'Souza's car was always at my disposal as also the many Catholic papers and magazines which this excellent Prefect of the Sodality at Mylapore broadcasts among his friends) and where, in consultation with me, Kuppuswamy bought a diamond ring for three fifty, he had enjoined on me the strictest secrecy until the first of May when his engagement would be signed and sealed. Now, whatever may be my failings—and they are as many as the sands of the sea—I have never in my life betrayed a friend; and I was in mortal dread lest I should under chloroform reveal Kuppuswami's secret as it had been violently tickling my fancy ever since it was lodged in my bosom. But the event proved how vain had been my fears. For as I came to, I found myself not at all telling tales of Sacharezza or her diamond of three fifty,

President and the Secretary of the Association to be on the look out for one of his visits and arrange for a meeting which is bound to be productive of much good.

* * *

It is gratifying to note that more are sending in their contributions for the restoration of Br. Moscheni's work. We elsewhere give the complete list of donations received thus far. A special Chapel Souvenir of rich artistic value is going to be published and will be sent to all contributors. The names of those who will contribute Rs. 25 or more will appear on its golden page. Further, Founders and Benefactors contributing Rs. 500 and Rs. 250 respectively, will have their names inscribed on a marble slab to be put up in the new portico of the Chapel.

What happened in Madras

BY BASTIAN

WHAT'S in a name? There's a lot in a name, my dear Shakespeare. Your rose may no doubt smell as sweet by any other name. But if you call a fever a cold, and a cold a fever, you are not likely to get rid of either. Before you treat yourself for anything, it is well that you know what you have. Tennyson tells the story that Carlyle, having heard Henry Taylor was ill, rushed off from London to Sheen with a bottle of medicine which had done Mrs. Carlyle good, without in the least knowing what was ailing Taylor or for what the medicine had been used. This little story made me think that after all I may not have called the malady that afflicted my arm by the right name. Finding myself in Madras where the Editor of the Bulletin had sent me to finish the work he and I had begun last September, I thought that I would consult a doctor. But doctor is not the term. It is all very well in your *mofussil* Mangalore to talk of doctor this and doctor that. But if you do so in Madras they will laugh at you. There you have to divide and sub-divide and sub-sub-divide your medical men into various categories, the first broad distinction being between Surgeons and Physicians. Much had I heard of a great surgeon living at Broadway 32, and to him I went. As I entered the waiting room I found every seat occupied by a priest or a nun. I was just trying to resign myself to a long period of weary waiting when the door of the surgeon's sanctum was thrown open and the old familiar face of Dr. Fernandes of Madras, nephew of him of Mangalore, beamed on me benignantly. "Good morning, Brother Bastian," said he to me. Then turning to the circle that waited he said, "Allow me, Fathers and Sisters, to attend first to my old Professor." 'Brother and Professor!' How those two titles went to my heart and thrilled me with joy! Does this surprise you, dear reader? When a man of the resources and the liberality of Annamalai Chettiar has climbed to the topmost rung of honour's ladder and has been crowned hereditary Rajah, he can afford to think little of little honours. But when your career as a snuff-trader has been a dismal failure and your heroic attempts to be a lay-brother have been yet more disappointing, you cling to the flattering memories of your past self as a drowning man clings to a straw. But you will perhaps say, "I can understand *Brother*, but how *Professor?*" You surely

whose ghastly wounds and weird cry for alms frightened me. Presently the master of the house, a venerable old man much esteemed in our town, came out. Seeing the pallor of my face, he gently said to me: "Don't be frightened, child; this man is but another Christ come to my house." Then stooping low over the poor man with fatherly affection, he gave him an alms. "May God bless you," said the leper "and may He bless your children and your children's children, and may He give them all the same heart of pity for the poor and the afflicted that He has given you." I think the leper's prayer has been heard.

I am not yet through one half of my adventures and my aunt is already shouting, "How many candles will you burn in a single night?" I'll tell you another day how I went through one month of electric massage at Dr. P. Rama Rao's Unique X-Ray Institute, 56 Thambuchetty St.; how Dr. Rama Rao on first seeing me grasped my hand with both his, how he too called me Professor, how assiduously he fed my arm on electricity discharged from an up-to-date Chicago machine; how at the end of it all he scorned to name his fee, but told me smilingly to put the whole sum down as his contribution to the Poor Students' Fund; how I next passed on to the other doctors in the same street (you must know Thambuchetty Street is a hive of Mangalore doctors whom the Lord has abundantly blessed); how it was the same story over again of a sweet exchange of 'O my Professor and O my Pupil!' followed by a liberal flow of silver worthy of the Exchange; how I then went on to the Royapuram Hospital and how graciously I was there received by the Superintendent, Dr. Mathias--a class-mate of mine, please, though he outshines me now as the star Canopus outshines the flickering candle-light by which I am writing this; what I saw of the Superintendent's fatherly solicitude for body and soul, not only of the patients under his care, but also of all the surgeons, physicians, matrons, nurses, ward-boys, ward-ayahs and lascars in the vast hospital kingdom of which Providence has constituted him the overlord; how he spoke to me of his Alma Mater and of his plan to do something special and something solid on the occasion of her Golden Jubilee; how of his own accord he pressed a thick currency note into the hollow of my hand and bade me take it to Fr. Cullen for his Poor Girls' Fund to which he has been an untiring subscriber from the very start; how I next visited the two D'Cunha brothers, magnates both in the sphere of Customs and tried friends both of our College; how I spoke to them of my fast friend Br. D'Cunha, the first contributor to the Chapel Fund (please don't say that this mention of the Chapel Fund is out of season, and thoroughly disgusting—what am I to do? for that lady of the 'dental apparatus' insists on my mentioning it in season and out of season, this being her *conditio sine qua non* for sending another hundred rupees towards the same Fund); how at Spencer's Hotel I encountered Niku, originally of Bijey, and schooled by my aunt in the culinary art, now chutney-maker unrivalled at the premier hotel in Madras; how valiantly Niku stood up for dear Mangalore, observing, "There are many buildings here very tall and very broad, but I defy you to find me one as *long* as our Mangalore College!"—three cheers for you, patriot Niku! keep it up; how in a recondite philosophic corner of Kolandai Street and in lodgings distantly suggestive of Dr. Johnson's I discovered a hidden gem in J. A. Saldanha, B. A., M. L., reader all the day and writer when occasion calls for it (have you read his *Vatican City* lately published in the *Hindu*?); how I made him promise to write for the Bulletin; how the J. A. S. of Kolandai Street, Madras, reminded me of the J. E. S. of Bellasis Road, Bombay, 'the glorious John' of the *Mangalore Magazine*, whose recent illness distressed me sorely, but whose gradual return to health has sent up to Heaven joyous

but softly singing a dear old Malayalam hymn in honour of our Blessed Lady : *Deva Madha! viluga, viluga, viluga nin krupa valigal.* Rendered in unrhythmical English, it means, "Mother of God, shower, shower, shower on thy children oceans of thy grace." It is a melody I had learnt during my sojourn in the beautiful isle of Lanka and now after twenty years of oblivion my lips were unconsciously attuned to it as I woke up from a sleep akin to death. I leave it to Carpenter to comment on this interesting piece of Experimental Psychology. For my part I content myself with thanking Thee, O Mother of God, that even when my thoughts were beyond my control, they gently wandered on Thee, whom in spite of all my sins—and they are more numerous than the hairs of my head—I have ever loved with an intense love; and I add the humble prayer, O dearest Mother, that as I sink into that last sleep that will prelude my death, my thoughts may once more rest on Thee and thy Son. "O make my latest thoughts to be how to love thy Son and Thee."

What a wonder! Before I was aware my first tooth was touched, my last had been wrenched off. A saint recently complained that the modern anaesthetic methods deprived the patient of the opportunity of bearing something for our Lord. That was worthy of a saint. But you and I, dear reader, will begin with thanking God for the wonderful inventions that afford so much relief to suffering men. "But what about being toothless?" you will ask. I know it does not improve your looks and may even lead people to suspect you are second cousin to the old witches in *Macbeth*. But it has its advantages too. It tames you considerably. A famous French duellist, whose bullet was as sure to pay as the Bank of England, was dying. The priest asked him, "Have you any enemies?" "I have killed them all," was his answer. If anybody asks me, "Have you a tooth against any one?" my answer is, "Dentist Joseph has knocked out all those I had."

I will not speak of the motherly nursing that followed the little operation. No wonder that with so much skill and so much care taken of his patients Dr. Joseph should have shot up like a rocket (but not to come down like a rocket) in the realms of dentistry. And as to his assistant, if only Dr. Harry is not in a hurry, he will soon attain to the same level. I shall never forget his kindness in passing the first night with me at Kuppuswami's house, though Kuppuswami was a little annoyed at this, as he could not speak to me freely of his Sacharezza that night. But I am glad to say that Dr. Harry had not to lie awake for me. For his brother had done his work so perfectly that I could be left to myself. Indeed it was I who kept awake for Harry, for the dear young man, true picture of Health, snored gloriously through the livelong night, and I followed the music of his broad heaving chest with far greater interest than I should have done Kuppuswami's raptures over his somewhat tiresome theme.

"Your bill, gentlemen?" said I before saying farewell to the trio. I said it with the air of a millionaire. For though as poor as a church mouse, I had instructions from my aunt to draw liberally on her coffers for my treatment. The bill was brought by Dr. Harry and presented to me on a silver tray. It ran thus:—"Amount payable by Br. Bastian, esteemed Professor of Calligraphy and skilful Performer on the Sambaddo: One Hail Mary." I sent the bill to my aunt. She wrote back to say it had drawn from her tears of joy and gratitude. With her letter came a little parcel containing three Rosaries of exquisite mother-of-pearl. These I presented to the three brothers.

And now, before taking leave of you, brothers three, shall I tell you a little story? Once upon a time, when I was but a child, I was playing near the gate of what is now the Kanara High School. There turned up a leper

I wish the College every success and prosperity, and pray to God to send her many and generous benefactors. Ever since my ordination I have never failed to say my Mass on the feast day of St. Aloysius, for the intentions of my Old School. This year, being the Jubilee year, I shall say two Masses, one on the feast day of St. Aloysius, and the other on the feast of the Junior Sodality, whose Prefect I had the privilege to be on two occasions.

Captain Ponnappa writes from Belgaum :—

I have thoroughly enjoyed all the issues of the Bulletin sent to me, but I am really sorry that I could not write and thank you ere this. Although it is over fourteen years since I left the St. Aloysius' College, I have always been wanting to pay a visit to it and pay my respects to my Alma Mater ; but pressure of work has so far prevented my visiting Mangalore.

The eight interesting and happy years I spent under the roof of my Alma Mater are very fresh in my memory. Since I joined the Indian Army, the education imparted by the St. Aloysius' College has stood me in good stead, and let me assure you that I say this with the greatest satisfaction and confidence.

After I arrived in Belgaum, I got into touch with the Ex-Aloysians, held a meeting and collected a small amount for the Poor Students' Fund, which I understand has reached you. There are not more than a dozen Ex-Aloysians in Belgaum and we have tried to play our part in helping to make the enterprise of our Alma Mater a success.

Before closing let me wish my Alma Mater a long and prosperous future.

Mr. Denis D'Souza writes from Government House, Bombay :—

It gives me immense pleasure indeed to have gained this opportunity of helping, though in a slight measure, the College in which I practically spent the happiest days of my life. I have always cherished fond memories of the years spent at College. The sound education it imparted to me, I must own, helped me to secure my present position in life. It is, therefore, with feelings of the greatest joy and the deepest regard that I look up to it as my Alma Mater, and I most sincerely wish it every success and prosperity during this Jubilee Year and continued prosperity and the best of luck in the years to come. If there be anything that I could do to further the good cause of my Alma Mater, I shall be only too glad to do it.

Fr. D. S. F. Coelho writes from Borimar :—

I firmly believe that every Aloysian will do his best to make the Jubilee of his dear Alma Mater a great success. This is the opportunity to express our noble sentiment of gratitude to our best of benefactors. If I am a priest today, it is, after God, due to the good Jesuit Fathers of the College and Seminary who educated me. God bless them.

Fr. Egbert Pinto S. J., writes from Kurseong:—

Thank you very much for the last two numbers of the Jubilee Bulletin. That shows you have not forgotten me, an Old Boy of our dear Alma Mater. Perhaps the above statement will make you smile. But does it not sometimes happen, that at marriage pendals, some of the household are forgotten ?

After all, am I not also an Old Boy of the College ? And is it not true that I was an Aloysian *before* I was a Jesuit, just as I am a Jesuit *because* I was an Aloysian ? I am not going to praise my dear Alma Mater, nor my venerable old teachers. Because that may appear downright Jesuitical. I must say however, that the names of those to whom my vocation to the Society was partly due are enshrined in my heart.

And how much shall I contribute to the Fund ?. Silver and gold I have none, but a grateful heart I have ; and that I give to our Mission, of which the College forms a part.

Several letters have been held over for the next issue—Ed.

strains of thanksgiving from my heart; how at Sullivan Gardens I saw B. Sheetarama Rao, the Lawyers' Lawyer, with sentiments kindred to those that inspired Sir Walter Raleigh when he saw Spenser, the Poets' Poet, in the old castle of the Desmonds; how I had tea with Dr. Colaco & Brothers & Brother-in-law—a charming set of young men and worthy scions of their noble fathers who are bound to me with ties of the closest friendship; how Gratian, the youngest of them, volunteered to take me to every nook and corner, and acquaint with every stick and stone in Madras—what a talent is caged in that slender body! the young man has just entered the service of Parry & Co., but as I said of Dr. Harry, Gratian will not tarry to be a big man at Parry; how I was present at the preliminary meeting held at Egmore in view of organizing the Catholic Medical Association for all the Catholic doctors and nurses in Madras and how my heart throbbed at seeing the Mangalore Catholic doctors—Dr. D'Souza, Dr. Colaco, and Dr. Fernandes (Dr. Mathias being unavoidably absent) take an active part in organizing an association which is bound to do incalculable good to countless souls—of all this, dear reader, I'll tell you another day.

My last visit, as my first, was to the San Thome Cathedral. What a magnificent House of God has been erected here over the tomb of St. Thomas! How it sends up your thoughts to Heaven! How imposing is the divine service conducted here! How solemn the music that swells from the choir! How the organ piles sound and sound and thrill your soul through and through! How Catholic is the atmosphere created all round the Church by the Convent, the Seminary, the School, the Orphanage, the Hospital, the many bungalows bequeathed to the Church by the great D'Monte and tenanted now by pious Catholics. Above all the great heart and the great soul of the Bishop, Mgr. Texeira, whom the Lord has appointed to guide the destinies of the Diocese! The kindness shown to me by His Lordship, by Mgr. Carvalho, Parish Priest of the Cathedral and by Fr. Marianandan, Rector of the Seminary, shall never fade from my mind. Will you see a slice of grand old Portugal in the palmiest of her days, when St. Francis Xavier evangelized our shores, when Alphonso Albuquerque led his victorious hosts against the infidel, when Camoens enshrined the heroes of his country in his immortal *Lusiad*, go to San Thome, Mylapore. What's that silly song I sometimes hear that the Portugal of the sixteenth century is no more? You may say that, if you like, of other regions of the East Indies; you may say that of Singapore, of Coondapore, of *Your*lapore; but if you say that again of *My*lapore, I will—

Old Boys' Correspondence

Fr. J. B. Gregory, O. M. I., writes from Colombo :—

I am very grateful to you for your kind letter and the copy of the Bulletin. I did really feel hurt that my Alma Mater had forgotten me. I am, therefore, very glad that I am remembered again by her, whom I have never ceased to cherish with love and gratitude. In fact I have ever been conscious of the debt I owe St. Aloysius' College and the Fathers there—heroic and saintly men, all of them. If I am what I am, a priest, an Oblate of Mary Immaculate, and the Prefect of Studies in the premier Catholic College in the Island, it is, next to God, due to the training and formation I received at St. Aloysius' at the hands of such men as the late Fr. Polese, to mention only one. I revered him with a sort of hero worship. He was my confessor and director during my years at College, and he it was who sent me to join the religious society of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate. I have long ceased to pray for him; I now pray to him.

There was a Father—thank God, he still is—who walked with his eyes always down and a measured step and few words, another who never refused a service to the smallest or the poorest of boys; another whose punctuality was greater than that of the College clock and Rasquinha's bell; another who hid constant painful suffering (which I learnt casually from the Doctor) under a smiling and humorous exterior. They did not allow a word of criticism against Superiors, even by way of joke, to escape their lips; and who does not know how easy and natural it is for clever people to find fault everywhere around them? You could not catch one professor trying to depreciate his "brother near the throne"—and this, when you come to think of it, is heroic, as any experience of professors in the world will show. Once in class one of the Fathers could not speak any more: he had taught three hours already that day and this was the fourth and he had slight fever on him and he said nothing, but tried to speak till the end of the hour. Another day I was edified to hear the low ticking of a Tempus watch (it cost Rs. 2—15—0 at Wrenn Bennett's) from the inner pocket of a Father who came of a very rich and respectable family. Many of us smiled to one another and after class we exchanged comments on the excellent spirit of poverty he possessed. And the more learned the man, the less he cared to show off, or to make those supercilious remarks on books and men which make the lectures of worldly men stink with pride. But, though these virtues struck me at the time, it was only later on, in the Society, when I studied our Rules, that I fully understood their difficulty and their value.

Among events, those I remember best are the Saturday afternoon instructions given by Fr. Rector in the Church and the Litany of our Lady which we all sang after it; the Sodality meetings at four o'clock on Sundays; the General Communion on the third Sunday of the month at seven in the morning; and above all the Annual Retreat. Though I had to come from Kankanady and could not keep perfect silence at home, I felt transported into another world, beyond death, when I entered the gate and followed the Spiritual Exercises. To see the little boys wind round the compound and the Mohammedan shrine outside, singing hymns and prayers in Konkani, to glide along those red corridors and stand against one of those massive colonnades with a 'LIFE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER' under the arm, to make the Way of the Cross at the dull hot hour of three, singing the Stabat Mater as if we were witnessing the Crucifixion with our own eyes, and—a thing I can never forget—to sing the "God of Mercy and Compassion" every evening at 6 o'clock after Benediction, with the piercing sopranos of the little Primary School Boys tearing heaven's conclave, these are memories better than all the associations of Oxford halls and quadrangles, for they are memories of a truly Catholic College where everything and everyone converges towards one aim, to make the Catholics of Mangalore true Catholics and true men.

May this College live, increase, and prosper.

COLLEGE NOTES

Fr. T. Gonsalves was Chief Examiner in Physics and Mr. S. Ramachandra Iyer in Mathematics for the Intermediate Examination held recently. Fr. D. Albuquerque, Mr. V. J. Joseph and Mr. K. Ramachandra Iyer were Asst. Examiners.

Our congratulations to Mr. Chas. Lobo, an O. B. of the College and quondam member of the Staff, who has passed first class first in the Presidency in the recent M. A. Examination (Mathematics).

17th May: Inter results—Passes in English: 64%; Second Language: 67%; Optionals: 79%; 35 out of 70 complete passes, with 9 in I class.

23rd May: B. A. results—Passes in English: 86%; Mathematics: 75%; Physics 92%; Philosophy: 93%; History: 61%. Four pass II Class in Mathematics. Physics secures four first classes out of the nine in the Presidency, and one second class. 50 out of 62 qualify for the degree.

Memories

By the Rev. Th. Sequeira, S. J.

WHEN I left Mangalore on Sept. 1, 1919 to join the Society of Jesus in Trichinopoly, one of the sacrifices which cost me most to make was St. Aloysius' College. My father and most of my uncles, cousins and friends had been trained in that grey old file overlooking the ocean from Edyah Hill; with it Catholic and even Hindu Mangalore had been linked for forty years in gratitude and admiration; and though I had spent the first thirteen years of my life in Bombay my most formative education had been given me by that religious home of training. How often, after class and cricket, had I stopped near the inner gate before the church and looked through the gathering darkness, first at the Father's House where my best friends lived, then at the Church where our Best Friend lives, and then at the sea with its wine-dark waves reflecting the last glories of the sinking sun! To leave this place was hard. But for reasons of a higher order it had to be done.

And now, when this College is celebrating its fiftieth birthday I am as much farther from Mangalore as the cold Himalayas are from hot Trichinopoly. Even the daily sight of eternal snows cannot quite wear off the regret of one who would have liked to pay a visit to St. Aloysius' and congratulate both staff and students on their Golden Jubilee. So, instead of a visit I must send them at least a message of Memories.

The German Jesuits in Bombay under whom I had studied at St. Xavier's and St. Mary's had impressed me with a feeling that their life was worth living. Their strict lives, their unwillingness to pay visits outside, their hard work (one German Father was Headmaster of a school of 400, taking the attendance, receiving the school fees, giving the cane, granting permissions and leave of absence, supplying the class-rooms with chalk and maps, and teaching two hours a day, and—what is more—doing all things well), their obedience to superiors, their poor cassocks and close crops: all this made a deep impression on my young imagination, the more so as all around me I saw pleasure and fashion and unreality.

When I came to Mangalore in 1912, I was delighted to see Jesuits again but this time Italians and Mangaloreans. Protestants, and even some Catholics who are not friends with Jesuits, will tell you that St. Ignatius, with his narrow Spanish military training, kills originality and reduces all his men to standard size and form as Mr. Hoole did his bricks. This is just not true. Here were men of all ages from 25 to 70 trained all in the same way and following the same minute rules, but you would never mistake any one of them for any one else. I was still in the High School and did not come in touch with many of the Fathers: but I used to observe them lynx-eyed day after day. And I could not look on them "without the help of admiration." Here were men, some of them belonging to the best families in town, who lived as if they were in China or Alaska; some were related to me and did not show it, did not even ask how so-and-so was or when such an event in the family was to come off. There was Fr. Baizini, my father's confessor before me, dragging himself along the verandah to his confessional near the door every evening for years, and careless of the world outside; Fr. Zerbinati, my father's professor of Latin and mine, living in self-imposed poverty and hiddenness for the love of God.

Of the living it would be indelicate to speak even in praise. But in the College Department I got to know more Fathers and with each contact my desire to be one of them grew.

Mr. Achutya Baliga	Mangalore	5	1
Dayananda Rao Sajip	„	5	
"A friend"	„	5	5
Mr. Felix Mascarenhas.	K. G. F.	5	5
„ T. Patterson	Bombay	5	5
„ P. Chandrashekaran	Ottopalam	5	
„ K. C. Cheria Kunhamy	Raja Kottaka	5	
„ P. M. Colaco	Saklaspur	5	5
„ U. Vaman Nayak	Udipi	5	5
„ George Aiman	„	5	
„ M. Gopalan	Cannanore	5	
„ Krishna Mallya	Cochin	5	
„ R. Kasinathan	„	5	5
„ B. Madhava Shenoi	„	5	2
„ C. R. Lazar	„	5	
„ K. J. Antony	Ernakulam	5	
„ V. P. Mathew	„	5	
„ C. Unni	Calicut	5	
„ Ragvendra Shenoi	Dharwar	5	
„ A. J. Fernandes	S. W. Persia	5	
„ G. S. Krasto	„	5	
„ George Vaz	„	5	
„ C. P. J. D'Souza	„	5	
„ Denis Sequeira	Rangoon	5	
„ P. D'Silva	Kulshekar	5	5
„ F. X. Domingo.	Closepet	5	
„ Alfred Lobo	Cambridge	5	5
Very Rev. Fr. Marianandan	Madras	3	3
Rev. Denis Lewis	Belman	3	3
„ J. B. D'Sa	Paladka	3	3
Mr. A. J. Lobo	Tellicherry	3	3
„ Jochim Lobo	Kadri	3	3
„ Kunhi Raman Nair	Etakatt	3	3
„ E. A. Pais	Javali	3	3
„ Maurice Pinto.	Mangalore	3	3
„ J. A. F. Vaz	„	3	3
„ J. E. Tauro	Rangoon	3	3
„ F. B. S. Sequeira	Bombay	3	3
„ E. P. Verghese	Alleppey	3	3
„ B. P. Rasquinha	Mudigere	3	
„ K P Sarvothama Rao	Madras	3	
„ K. C. Thomas	Pulinkunnoo	3	
„ Ranjee Madhavji	Alleppey	3	3
„ G. Vasudeva Shenoi	Cochin	3	
„ T. B. Thedappa	Madras	2	
„ Laxuman	„	2	
„ Chinnappa Gouda	„	2	
„ A. Amritha	„	2	2
„ P. Shivappayya	Nileshwar	2	
„ H. Ganapathi Rao	Puttur	2	1
„ K Ramanna Mally	Kadri	2	
„ E. J. C. Verghese	Alleppey	2	2
„ M. R. Kamath.	Mangalore	2	
„ Lakshminarayana Aithala Kodavoor	Madras	2	
„ J. S. Silva	Kulshekar	2	2
	Total	1132	660

Instalments paid since our last issue

Mr. A. P. C. Albuquerque, Rs. 250.
Messrs Denis D'Souza, F. L. Silva, Rs. 50 each. Mr. J. G. Pacheco, Rs. 40.
Two Loyal Brothers, Rs. 35.
Mr. J. L. D'Silva, Rs. 30.
Messrs F. X. Saldanha, Victor D'Souza, Rs. 25 each.
Dr. D. D'Souza. Rs. 20.
Messrs P. D'Cunha, Edwin D'Souza, Rs. 20 each.
Messrs P. B. Mathias, J. G. Vaz, Rs. 15 each.
Messrs M. A. T. Coelho, M. Martis, C. D. Gonsalves, L. S. Pinto, Rs. 10 each.
Mr. A. Castelino, Rs. 6.
"Loyalty" Rs. 5.
Messrs A. A. Andrade, G. A. Mathias, P. S. Pereira, E. S, Colaco, J. S. Noronha, P. Govindan Paniker, A. G. Saldanha, Rs. 5 each.
Messrs Hiriyanna Hegde, V. J. George, Rs. 3 each.
Rao Saheb B. Colaco, Messrs Thomas Colaco, P. J. Mathew, Rs. 2 each.
Mr. James Rasquinha, Re. 1.
Total Rs. 694.

Grand total subscribed up to date . . . . . Rs. 11,147 As. 8.
Grand total paid up to date . . . . . Rs. 6,056.

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, and published by Rev. Fr. M. Coelho, S. J., St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore.

25th May: A wire comes announcing that Mr. Andrew D'Souza, a College Teacher and Asst. Scout Master died at Bombay on May 24th. *R. I. P.*

The Remodelled Courses of Study in the College Department, June 1929—

Intermediate: Combinations under P. III.

1. Maths. Physics. Chemistry
2. Maths. Physics. Logic
3. Maths. Physics. Indian History.
4. Natural Science. Physics. Chemistry.
5. Natural Science. Chemistry. Modern History,
6. Ancient History. Modern History. Logic.
7. Ancient History. Modern History. Indian History.

B. A.: Groups under P. III.

(i-A) Mathematics [Algebra, Trigs, Calculus, Geometry (pure and analytical), Dynamics, Astronomy, Hydrostatics, Propérties of Maths. and Heat].

(i-B) Mathematics [Algebra, Trigs, Analytical Geometry, Calculus, Dynamics, Astronomy and Pure Geometry].

(ii-B) Physics (Main) Mathematics or Chemistry (Subsidiary).

(ii-C) Chemistry (Main) Physics (Subsidiary).

(iii) Philosophy.

(iv-A) History and Economics.

New Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund.

March 23—May 25

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subscribed:	Paid
"Anonymous" . .	Madras	Rs. 50	50
Mr. B. Sheetarama Rao	,,	50	50
,, J. D. Mathias .	,,	50	25
,, E Gonsalves . .	Udipi	50	50
,, K. J. Bastian . .	Cochin	40	
,, Rosario D'Souza .	Tanga	33	13
Dr. P. Rama Rao .	Madras	30	30
,, N. Sanjiva Rao .	,,	30	30
Mr. S. A. Aranha. .	Honavar	30	10
,, V. A. S. D'Silva .	Morogoro	26	26
Rev. J. B. Gregory, O. M. I.,	Colombo	25	25
Mr. C. A. J. Mascarenhas,	Madras	25	10
,, G. W. A. Pinto .	,,	25	15
,, L. Mathias . .	Podanoor	25	
,, U. Ramappa . .	Palghat	25	25
,, Victor Lobo . .	Calicut	25	
,, Casimir Menezes .	Nowgong	20	
,, R. D. Rasquinha .	Bombay	20	20
,, A. M. D'Souza .	S. W. Persia	20	
,, S. M. Pinto . .	Mangalore	15	15
,, K. Lakshman Prabhu	Cochin	15	
,, Valentine Fernandes	S. W. Persia	15	
Dr. V. Verghese . .	Ernakulam	15	15
,, M. Narayana Prabhu	Madras	10	10
,, M. R. Bail . .	,,	10	10
Mr. J. N. Constantine.	,,	10	
,, J. B. Rego . .	,,	10	10
,, C. F. U. Rego .	,,	10	10

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subscribed:	Paid
Mr. J. Franco . .	Madras	10	10
,, U. P. P. Coelho .	Poona	10	10
,, D. J. D'Souza .	Bantval	10	10
,, S. J. Lobo . .	Kampala	10	10
,, M. J. P. Nazareth .	Mangalore	10	10
,, J. R. Nazareth .	Dharwar	10	10
,, Peter D'Souza .	Tanga	10	10
,, Ligoury D'Souza .	Saklaspur	10	10
,, T. K. Raphael .	Alwaye	10	
,, K. F. Vincent .	Cochin	10	10
,, P. D. Jacob . .	Ernakulam	10	1
,, A. L Devassy .	,,	10	
,, V. Coelho . .	Calicut	10	
,, J. J. D'Souza .	Karkal	10	5
,, I. A. Rodricks .	S. W. Persia	10	
Rev. J. Edakatt . .	Cochin	5	
,, J. S. Sequeira .	Ferar	5	5
,, P. S. D'Souza .	Permanur	5	5
,, Alex D'Souza .	Pezar	5	5
Grateful ex-Aloysian .	Giri	5	5
"A friend" . .	Madras	5	5
"Anonymous" . .	,,	5	
"Anonymous" . .	,,	5	
Dr. A. F. Lasrado .	,,	5	
Mr. A. B. Menon. .	,,	5	
,, Elias Lobo . .	,,	5	
Mr. K. Srinivasa Alva .	Madras	5	
,, Devappa Bangera .	Mangalore	5	1

The Lateran Treaty and the Holy Father's Jubilee at St. Aloysius' College

ON the evening of Monday, the 24th of June a number of our distinguished Catholics gathered in the St. Aloysius' College Hall, to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of the Supreme Pontiff Pius XI. The function opened with Mozart's "*To Rome's Immortal Leader*" beautifully rendered by the College Choir. Then Rev. Fr. Rector briefly explained why the Catholics of Mangalore had met at the College that evening. The chief reason, of course, was to rejoice together at the Golden Sacerdotal Jubilee of our Holy Father; but then we wanted also to express our sincere satisfaction at the happy settlement of the Roman Question. By the recent ratification of the Lateran Treaty His Holiness the Pope has acquired once more, before the whole world, that visible freedom which is essential to the exercise of his spiritual Mission on earth. He has ceased to be the "Prisoner of the Vatican," and has formally been acknowledged Master in his own house.

To quote the words which appeared in a recent article of *The Times*, though the new Papal State "occupies hardly more ground than is required for a full sized golf course (108. 7 acres), though it has fewer legal citizens (about 450) than there are boys in the average English public school, yet it reckons its subjects in hundreds of millions, and counts powerful princes among its devoted servitors. Enjoying an Empire that girdles the Earth, and able to plant on the North Pole itself the emblem of its authority, it has no material means of enforcing its will, and it finds in its voluntary defencelessness the main bulwark of its strength and of its security. The most truly international organisation ever created on earth, it has won universal approval by its declaration that it will stand aloof from all international rivalries and that it will never become a member of the League of Nations. An unparalleled illustration of hierarchy and discipline, it is the most perfect specimen the world has ever seen of a State wherein no subject owns real estate. Without any manufactures or trade or even shops to enrich and support it, it enjoys a vast income and it possesses treasures of art immeasurably beyond the purse of even the wealthiest American millionaire."

All this has been made possible by the patient good will of the Holy See, and by the energy, the power, the clear realization of the unique position of the Church in the modern world, possessed by the present Leader of the Italian Nation.

It was fitting therefore that "the Romans of the East," as the Catholics of Mangalore have been styled by Card. Lepicier, should rejoice at the triumph and joy of the Holy Father, and should express their thankfulness in that College which is rightly their glory, and is the best gift made to them by the Supreme Pontiff himself.

Rev. Fr. Rector's speech was followed by an enchanting Musical Reverie by Gounod, and then by a short Dialogue, where D.D'Souza and J. Coelho spoke of the thousand ties which bind us to our Holy Father. Whilst the former delighted the audience with his inimitable verve, the latter pleased it immensely with his simple, quiet way of answering the playful—one would almost say roguish—questions which Donald was plying him with. Then Liguory Sequeira of the Senior B. A. read a well written essay on the "Lateran Treaty," describing the gradual change of the political atmosphere that made it possible, the long and silent negotiations

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 7

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*



ON silv'ry blast acclaimed the King in Christ,
Its echoes now proclaim the Pope as King;
And while their melting melodies yet ring,
The cheering throng is bid to another tryst:
For fifty golden summers, true to hope,
Have ripened virtue's crops, both corn and hay,
Since Pius trod the altar-steps, one day
To prove to Mission fields the Missions' Pope.

Herald of peace and truth, hail Christ-on-earth!
Whose sole intent—one shepherd and one fold;
While loud the world exults in loyal mirth,
And heav'n responds with its refrains of gold,
Waft we from distant India's western shore
A hymn of love from faithful Mangalore. *D. A.*

"Children, have you anything to eat?" "No," they reply, and He says: "Cast the net on the right side of the boat and you shall find." The light gradually increases, and John turning to Peter says "It is the Lord." While the Apostles drag in the miraculous fish, Peter springs into the lake and walks fast ashore. The others follow and "Come," says Jesus, "Come and eat." They obey and after a while the Saviour turns towards St. Peter and says: "Simon, son of John, lovest thou me more than these?" Thrice does Jesus repeat the question and the fervent disciple as often confesses his faith and love for Christ.

The significance of this episode, so beautifully represented on the scene, is but too well known. The Church has seen in it the origin and institution of the Papacy. In committing to Peter the care of the lambs and the sheep Jesus gave him supreme authority over the Church and made him for all times the Vicar of Christ on earth.

After the tableau, Rev. Fr. Rector mounted the stage, and, amidst intense emotion, read the Holy Father's answer to a telegram that had been sent to Rome. The original, dated from the Citta del Vaticano was as follows: *Rettore Collegio Gesuiti Mangalore. Sua Santità ringrazia paternamente filiale omaggio. Invia benedizione implorata. Card. Gasparri.* The translation is: His Holiness paternally acknowledges filial homage, and thankfully sends apostolic blessing.

The Hymn "*God save the Pope*" brought the function to a close; and the people left, their hearts glowing with love for our Holy Father and with a strong desire that "*The Pope's Feast*" might become an annual fixture in the College, which, though so distant from Rome, is yet very near to the Eternal City, where beats for ever the Heart of the Church, wherefrom irradiates the fire of the Charity of Christ.

A Few Days in Bombay

IT were most ungracious to let this issue of the Bulletin go into print without a word of thanks to our Old Boys in Bombay. They deserve it so well. For many a year I had been looking forward to an opportunity of meeting the friends and benefactors of the College, who had never failed to respond to my appeals in its behalf, and the younger generation of Aloysians whose faces and names are as yet so familiar to me. I wished to make, or to renew, their friendship and tell them, for once not by letter but in person, how grateful dear Alma Mater was to them and how it appreciated their love and devotedness. As luck would have it my chance came on June 25th when, after a long tour through the monumental cities of Northern India, I stepped out of a compartment of the B. B. & C. I. Frontier Mail at the Ballard Pier, Bombay. Soon I found myself at St. Xavier's College where I met Fr. D. Albuquerque, S. J., the sharer and companion of the happy days I was to spend in the metropolis. That afternoon a car was sent to take us for a drive. It marked the beginning of a round of drives and visits, of dinners and parties which followed one another in rapid succession and nearly made us forget the business for which we had come. It were tedious to describe all we saw and all the nooks and corners of our rambles. Malabar Hill, of course, rises first to the mind with the Hanging

that immediately prepared it, and finally its tremendous importance for the Church and for the whole world. No wonder that a well known English statesman has pronounced it "the most important event of the twentieth century, surpassing in its deep significance even the Great War."

After Liguory Sequeira's essay the strains of solemn music prepared us for a magnificent scene. Slowly the curtain was raised, and, amidst lightning and thunder, on the raging billows of the Lake of Tiberias we saw a frail barque struggling to reach the shore. The Apostles, alarmed at the impending danger, were working might and main at the sails, when of a sudden they saw someone afar off walking on the waves. It was Jesus who said to them: "It is I; fear not." "Lord," cried out Peter, "if it is Thou, bid me come to Thee upon the waters." "Come," replied the Lord, and Peter sprang from the boat and for a while trod the waves unfaltering. But in a moment he lost faith, feared and began to sink. "Master," he cried, "save me." And Jesus reaching out his hand upheld and sustained him, and with him entered into the ship, and the winds fell and there came a great calm. Behind the veil and the realism of every miracle of Jesus there lies the mystery of a truth which the Apostles were destined to grasp more fully in the years to come. The scene of the Tempest signifies Christ's everlasting protection of His afflicted Church.

The audience was spell-bound by the vivid realism and skilful artistry of the tableau, and thrilled at the far off music with which were sung the words of the Lord: "Behold I am with you all days even to the end of the world."

The second part of the function was begun by Dr. L. P. Fernandez, who, in place of Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G. unavoidably absent owing to ill health—proposed the Pope's Toast. Personal recollections of his recent visit to Rome, and of the audience which the Holy Father gave him, were happily blended with interesting details of the life of the Pope, both at the Ambrosian and Vatican Libraries, as Papal Nuncio in Poland, and as successor to Cardinal Ferrari in the See of St. Ambrose. A little incident related of the Nuncio in Poland caught the fancy of the audience, for it showed the kind heart of the Pope to be. He was once going for a walk when he met a poor woman, who had suffered from the ravages of famine and who asked him for an alms with which to buy bread. "Come to my house tomorrow", said the Nuncio who had no money with him. When the woman came he asked her how much it would take to buy a cow, and gave her the required amount.

The next item was a letter by Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G., where, regretting his unavoidable absence, he said he was present in spirit in honouring the Holy Father, and promised to the College a fine portrait of His Holiness, to be unveiled at a suitable opportunity.

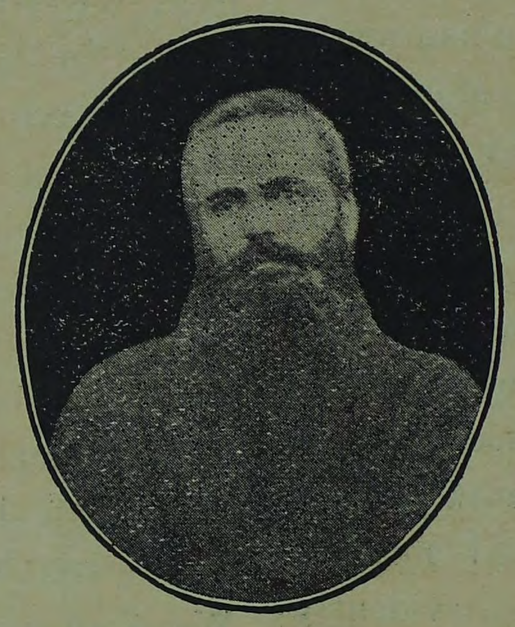
"The Pope and the Missions" was a theme which afforded Prof. C. J. Varkey, M. A., K. S. G., a fine occasion for showing us the great love the Pope has for the Missions in general, and for India in particular. Of course, the eloquent professor did not miss his opportunity of giving us a glimpse of his staunch loyalty to the Church, and of making us ever more desirous to imitate him in his whole-hearted support of Catholic Action in India—a matter so dear to the heart of Pope Pius XI.

Then the scene opened again, amidst the greatest expectation, on the shores of the Sea of Tiberias. If in the first tableau Fr. Modotti had made us witness a scene of terror and breathless anxiety, now he managed to fill our hearts with a heavenly peace. It is dawn; and the Apostles, after the fruitless efforts of the night, are still loitering near the banks of the lake, when they descry a man standing upon the beach. It is Jesus, who says to them:

Father John Moore, S. J.

A little while after the College had celebrated its Silver Jubilee, the *Mangalore Magazine* chronicled the departure of Fr. John Moore for America, and a year after of his sad death. The silver has mellowed into gold, and it is the bounden duty of the *Jubilee Bulletin* of the *Magazine* to offer its meed of praise to one who was its Founder and its first Editor.

Fr. Moore was an Irishman by birth. When a lad of fifteen, he sought admission into the Society of Jesus, for which he had prepared himself by a singularly pure the innocent life. He had spent the two years of Novitiate near Miltown Park, Dublin, and a year in classical studies at Roehampton, when he heard the distant call of California in the United States, casting about for generous souls, who would sacrifice themselves for the nascent Mission.



He strove not with the world, but spent his worth
To spread the glory of the empurpl'd cross.

In the land of his adoption he continued his interrupted studies, and then taught for six years in the schools and colleges of the mission. After a course in Theology he had the happiness of being ordained Priest in 1888. Once more he taught, and California and Colorado were the scenes of his labour of love.

Fr. Moore had the singular privilege of receiving the finishing touches of his Jesuit formation at Manresa in Spain, a spot hallowed by St. Ignatius' fasts and ecstasies. His Superiors next sent him to Italy. While he was working there at a white heat, there came the call of another Mission Mgr. Cavadini begged for recruits for Mangalore and Fr. John Moore left a successful and congenial apostolic field, and landed on India's broiling shores.

Eight years did St. Aloysius' grey cloisters witness his labours. His gifts of mind and heart attracted the attention of Superiors. On the departure of Fr. Maffei for active missionary work, Fr. Moore succeeded him as Principal. The last four years of his stay in Mangalore, he guided the destinies of the College as its Fifth Rector.

As Professor, he was highly esteemed for his wide and profound erudition. "The entrance of Fr. Moore into the class room," remarked an old student of his, "was the promise of a rare literary treat, and I would gather up with avidity, as though they were so many treasures, the words of wisdom that dropped from the beloved Professor's lips." But amidst his multifarious duties in and out side class, he delighted in giving Retreats. Hyderabad and Belgaum, Cochin and Madras, besides our own dear town, were deeply impressed with his solid piety. Apposite anecdotes were interspersed into the texture of his discourse, and the result was a spiritual cameo, which left its indelible mark on the soul.

His four years of Rectorship are remarkable as having witnessed the first expansion of the College buildings. During his first year, Fr. Moore announces in the *Annual Report* of the College that "the new building for the accommodation of the College Department and gymnasium was opened. This has proved a decided advantage, as we are now enabled to keep the College classes apart from the School Department. It has moreover given some needed additional

Gardens and below them the city illuminated, when we saw it at night, by myriads of lights that twinkled like bright little stars, in the vast expanse of the Bay. Next comes Bandra with the Church of Our Lady on the hill and the Old Portuguese Battery lone and sadly dreaming of the days when it kept watch and guard upon the sea. I must not forget Juhu, the bathing place where Bombayites camp out in summer, and where unexpectedly we came upon a party of Aloysians merrily basking near their tents in the golden rays of the evening sun. Nor can I forget the Aerodrome at Santa Cruz and further off, the beautiful lake and the ingenious water-works at Virar. We had many a drive along the Napier-sea-road, along Old and New Chaupati and up Kamballa Hill, and down—but I feel I am taxing the patience of my readers beyond endurance.

Quite a number of festivities were held in our honour by many Aloysians whose names I shall not mention, for all of them seemed very anxious to feast the two representatives of St. Aloysius' College. An unexpected surprise came from a group of young men who, evidently with a view to spare us the trouble of a house to house visit, organized two homely and pleasant evening parties. They took place in Bandra and in Byculla and at each of them we confess to have spent a most delightful hour calling up to memory days and events that had but recently passed and mingling our voices with the juvenile chorus of boys we knew so well. On the day previous to our departure there was a farewell dinner got up entirely for us. Its main feature, over and above the delicacies of the table, were speeches in praise of the College and the education it imparts to the Catholic youth of Mangalore. One of the orators characterized it as "liberal, thorough and deeply religious," while a second, who had had experience of other Colleges, remarked that "in no other Institution was the boy made to feel so much 'at home' as in St. Aloysius' College." I hope my reticence about names will here also be rightly understood and appreciated.

Though both Fr. D. Albuquerque and myself were in Bombay on a little business of our own and had much to do with Doctors and Dentists and Oculists, we could scarcely forget the Jubilee Celebrations of the College. The more so that we had been the recipients of letters from Rev. Fr. Rector urging us to play 'our part.' But we can assure him there was little scope for action along this line. Even he would have realized, had he been in Bombay, that no fuel was needed to kindle the zeal and activities of our young men. They had organized themselves by appointing a Committee of collectors and they had placed at the head of it a Secretary fully alive to the responsibilities he had accepted. Money was coming in galore in monthly instalments and, what is better, it was given ungrudgingly, almost with gusto. We were assured that Bombay would be true to its word, nay would raise the amount promised to a rounder figure.

In spite of my profession of reticence with regard to names, I feel sure my readers will pardon me if I make an exception. A visit to Dr. R. Row and the mere stretching of my hand brought in our biggest scholarship in the B. A classes and two handsome contributions, one towards the renovation of the Chapel paintings and the other towards the Jubilee celebrations. All praise to Dr. Row and to the Bombayites who, undeterred by distance of time and place, have kept warm in their hearts the old love for dear Alma Mater.

L. PROSERPIO, S. J.

unfortunate Curator and say a few words on his behalf and, better still, send him a few things as a Jubilee gift.

That the College expects its Old Boys and friends to send in a variety of things for the Museum during this Jubilee Year, is evident from what the Rev. Father Rector said in his last Annual Report. While enumerating the various new developments in the College, he said, "The Museum, which already contains what is probably the best collection of minerals in the whole of India, will be ample enough to house the many varieties of agricultural and industrial products, the old books, manuscripts, and inscriptions, the coins and other curios which often friends and old students have offered to send to us."

No doubt, an institution of such importance and developments as St. Aloysius' College ought to possess a well-equipped museum alongside of a well-stocked library and well-furnished laboratories, for all these are necessary equipments for literary and cultural pursuits. No wonder, then, that the late Rector and Principal, Rev. Fr. L. Proserpio, S. J., while planning the extension of the College building, set apart the best room in the building for the purpose of housing the College Museum. No wonder, also, that the present Rector and Principal, Rev. Fr. A. Ambruzzi, S. J., is equally anxious to enrich the Museum during the Jubilee Year, so that St. Aloysius' College may be proud not only of its artistic Chapel, its majestic Academy Hall, its fine laboratory with its Seismograph, but also of a beautiful Museum worthy of the College.

I have no doubt that the numerous Old Boys and friends of the College, scattered over different countries in all the continents of the world, will vie with one another in presenting the Museum with the best and the most precious objects they can get hold of. As I like to practise what I preach, and as I am myself interested in the development of the Museum, most gladly do I part with some out of my precious collection. Perhaps I may mention them here for the guidance of those who, like myself, are willing to contribute their share to the equipment of the Museum of their dear old Alma Mater:

(1) two cannon balls used in the siege of Trichinopoly during the days of Clive;

(2) fifty old Indian coins used in South India;

(3) some rare and obsolete specimens of Indian stamps;

(4) a map of Mangalore in the Portuguese days;

(5) specimen pages of the first book printed in England by Caxton;

(6) collection of State papers (printed) of the first "settlement" of South Kanara after the occupation of the District by the British after the death of Tippu Sultan.

Note:—

Now that the Papal State is re-issuing its own coins, and a series commemorative of the happy reconciliation between the Vatican and Italy is announced to be out shortly, we are looking forward to enlarge and complete our numismatic collection. We already possess a fair number of copper coins of the Roman Empire, of the many States of Italy up to the last century, and of several of the Indian States of different ages; but our collection is still far from being complete. We have none of the old Greece, Egypt, Turkey and Persia, and very few modern coins of those countries. Many of our friends may be in possession of some old and foreign coins which to them are of no value except as curios, but to us would be a valuable addition for the College Museum.

Our Stamp Collection too has not received any addition during the last few years, and many of the war stamps are still wanting: also some of the post-war new States are not yet represented. We shall be very grateful for any small donation of this kind, which would mean but a small sacrifice to the donor and a great acquisition to Alma Mater.

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class-rooms as well as a room for the College Library and Reading Room." Another year he enthusiastically remarks: "the College has won distinction in the playground as well as in the examination hall. The revival of the Inter-School Gymkhana, after an interval of six years' inaction, has added a new interest to field sports." It was also during his regime that several improvements were made. To protect the building spanned by majestic arches, which were none too solid, he had underarches built to support the weight of masonry above. He also provided a larger playground by widening the flat on the western side of the College.

Fr. Moore bade adieu to the College on January 23, 1905. He never completely recouped his health after the strain of long months of illness. He died after an operation for appendicitis on January 27th, 1906. Thus ended the life of one who had merited so well of the College and the Mission alike. A man of great energy and unflinching fidelity to duty, a man who knew how to combine firmness with gentleness, he had endeared himself to staff and students during eight trying years. He knew how to sacrifice himself and put in a deal of work by harnessing every minute. "Did you know Fr. Moore?" I asked a veteran Professor of the College. "He was an elder brother to me," answered the kindly Father, and we know what it is to find a good brother in one not our kin. In golden bonds of love had he bound himself to the College, and from distant America would he communicate in loving solicitude with the Editor of the *Mangalore Magazine*.

This brings us again to the topic with which the article commenced,—the debt of gratitude this paper owes to the memory of Fr. Moore. *O. R.* has sung of him and sung to a plaintive note:

> Speak, thou dear, mourning Record! that didst drain,
> The very life from his large heart and brain.
> Thou canst but partly tell the good we saw,
> Unspeakable our love and grief remain.

The lapse of years needs must change the elegiac tone of the last line into one of exultation, over the memory of him who has wafted the sweet odour of the College far and wide to distant lands, by means of its *Organ and Record*.

J. C.

The College Museum

BY C. J. VARKEY, M. A., K. S. G.

THE joy that the Old Boys of St. Aloysius' College feel at the approach of the Golden Jubilee of their College, should be such as to make them open their treasures and offer their best gifts to their beloved Alma Mater. Indeed, gold they have offered and continue to offer as the pages of the last Bulletin amply testify; but no frankincense and myrrh. The Editor complains of scrivener's palsy as a result of signing Money Orders and Insured Letters from all corners of the wide world inhabited by the large family of Aloysians; but the Curator of the College Museum is starving, and is wondering why the postman (so generous towards the Editor), brings no Registered Parcels of frankincense and myrrh to fill his empty shelves in the spacious and artistic room that is now ready for locating the College Museum. Perhaps the reason is that no one has yet said a word on it in the Jubilee Bulletin and no one has sent in anything worth mentioning the shelves and walls of a College Museum. I may, therefore, take pity on the

Editorial

THE feast of St. Aloysius is a day of rejoicing to Aloysians old and new. The number of congratulatory telegrams to Fr. Rector was somewhat greater than usual and there was heart in every one of them. It is clear that Old Boys abroad already feel the approach of the Golden Jubilee and are bestirring themselves. When the day comes a good many of them will honour Alma Mater not merely with a wire but a personal visit. An Aloysian residing in the isle of Lanka writes of his contemplated visit to Mangalore on the occasion of the Jubilee. The distance of hundreds of miles is a trifle to him. And as to the ocean that rolls between India and Ceylon, "if Ravana could cross it, leaping from rock to rock, for the sake of Sita, can't an Old Boy do as much for the sake of Alma Mater?"

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'No feast but has a morrow,' says the Frenchman. And who has a better right to prolong the feast of St. Aloysius at the College than the Founders and Benefactors of the College? They were, therefore, invited to breakfast on Sunday the 23rd. As Fr. Rector explained in his speech, the Founders' Day was a long established institution in the Jesuit Colleges of Europe, and it was time a beginning in that direction was made in Mangalore. It was but natural that the celebration of the feast in the College Chapel should have a sequel in the College Hall. The candle that had every year been given at the High Mass was a good thing in its way, but it was so slender a mark of recognition (no wonder the reserved seats in the Chapel remained year after year so pitifully vacant) that it was desirable to supplement it with an agape. Rao Bahadur Mahabala Hegde responding in the name of the guests thanked Fr. Rector for his kind appreciation of what the Founders and Benefactors had done for the College. Fr. Proserpio, the former Rector, took the opportunity to thank the guests for their generous response to the appeals he had made to them especially for the construction of the science building. He also thanked the present Rector for discharging the debt of gratitude to the Founders and Benefactors which he had contracted, and made the very laudable request that the day's breakfast might be made an annual fixture.

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Among the wires Fr. Rector received on the feast of St. Aloysius, two came from Associations—the Kanara Catholic Association of Bombay and the Belgaum Aloysian Association. The former, as we all know, has been in existence for many years and has never failed in its annual message to the College. But this is the first time we hear of an Aloysian Association in Belgaum, and it gives the Bulletin great pleasure to have been instrumental in calling it into existence. The energetic Old Boys of Belgaum are not the men to waste their time in *pourparlers*; but promptly taking the hint thrown out by the Bulletin a couple of months ago, they have already formed themselves into an Association which means to maintain cordial relations with Alma Mater. Well done, brave Belgaum! There are indications of a desire to form similar Associations in other places. Mr. John G. Vas is enthusiastic on the subject, and we have no doubt of his success in organizing an Aloysian Association in Bangalore by the end of the year. Udipi led by Mr. Roque Fernandes has been showing unusual spirit. He wires in the name of all the Old Boys of Udipi and his message winds up with: "Aloysians assure co-operation." The Udipi Aloysian Association may be taken



Leading to the Chapel

something lasting for an old professor is Mr. J. P. Rego, P. W. D. Secretariat, Bombay. He has sent Rs. 250 to found a prize in memory of the late Fr. Thomas Noronha, S. J. The prize is to be awarded to a Catholic student of the VI Form who scores the highest total number of marks in Mathematics in the terminal examinations during the preceding three years of the High School course. Last year Dr. Titus Sequeira presented to the College a fine portrait of Fr. Thomas Noronha. It is eleven years since the good Father died. As is often the case with men of solid worth, the more the stern disciplinarian recedes in the distance of time, the mellower his figure seems to grow in the minds of those who were taught by him. Talking of portraits, we may as well tell the reader what we heard from Bastian the other day when we visited him in jail: "I like this prize and portrait in honour of Fr. Noronha. There are now five Fathers whose portraits have been hung up at the College by the Old Boys—Fr. Maffei, Fr. Moore, Fr. Polese, Fr. Baizini and Fr. Noronha. Each of these has at least one prize or scholarship to his credit, except Fr. Maffei and that is perhaps the greatest name of the five. He is also reckoned among the Rectors—the only Rector without a prize to commemorate him. It would be a fine thing if the tale of Rectorial Prizes were completed by the time the Jubilee comes up. But please don't say this in the Bulletin—it may exasperate Mr. Shemborganty, and bring about a prolongation of my imprisonment."

The Poor Students' Fund is mounting up steadily. Its increase since our last issue is in large measure due to the exertions of Mr. A. Ramnath Rao, one of our High School teachers, and of Mr. Swibert Fernandes, both of whom toured in Malabar and S. Kanara on behalf of the Fund. We have previously spoken of Mr. Fernandes, but the driving power possessed by Mr. Ramnath Rao is a revelation to us. Alone he has worked up his list until it nearly touches Rs. 500, and it is but elementary mathematics to say that ten Ramnath Rao's,—and Alma Mater ought surely to be able to enlist the services of ten such among her numerous lay staff—would mean an addition of Rs. 5,000 to the Fund. Already two more of our High School teachers, Mr. J. B. Lewis and Mr. M. Anantha Bhat, have done good work. The two brothers, Charles and Valentine Coelho, students of the College Department, were active among the Aloysians of Puthur during the holidays and made up a pretty little purse, which they mean to fatten during the next vacation. As to Old Boys abroad, Mr. J. A. Rodricks deserves special mention for work done among the Aloysians of far off Masjid-i-Sulaiman. As is evident from Fr. Proserpio's *A few days in Bombay*, the Bombay Committee is up and doing. In our next issue we hope to publish the latest subscriptions in the city. Mr. S. Krishna Bhagath of Tellicherry, who tops the list of our new subscribers, is not an Aloysian; but he is a generous sympathizer with every good and noble institution and his letter to Fr. Rector shows what he thinks of ours.

* * *

The Chapel Fund for the renovation of Br. Moscheni's paintings is also progressing, though not altogether at a giant's pace. Thus far we register two second class Benefactors: Mr. P. C. Lobo and Dr. R. Row, each of whom has paid Rs. 250. A new feature in the list of donations for the Chapel, which is published elsewhere, is the prevalence of small sums. We have all heard that many a pickle makes a mickle. Only that is not the shortest way to removing the bamboos which are a constant menace to the 'dental apparatus' of the honourable ladies and gentlemen who frequent our Chapel.

for granted. We earnestly hope that in the next Bulletin we shall be able to report that more towns in and out of India where Aloysians congregate are seriously thinking of starting similar Associations.

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But why are we so keen on this matter, and why are we constantly harping on that string? Well, if it does nothing else, it disproves the charge levelled against the Bulletin that from first to last it talks of nothing but money. (By the way, this charge was made by one in Kamchatka who has not subscribed a pie though he has plenty of money, and whom Bastian in a rejected article calls Mr. Shemborganty). But there is a deeper reason for our insistence. It should be the aim of all Aloysians that the Golden Jubilee leaves lasting results behind it. It would be a thousand pities if the Jubilee celebrations were to end in the smoke of a few fireworks. Even the Jubilee Poor Students' Fund must one day vanish. The paintings in the Chapel too will want a second retouching before the College completes her cycle of a hundred years. But an Aloysian Association built on a solid basis is a thing for all time and is bound to do untold good to Aloysians unnumbered.

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No Bastian in the present issue. There has been an outcry against him for laying the paint of praise too thick on his friends and especially on himself. He urges in self-defence that "the complaint is lodged exclusively by those who have not yet had their share of encomium, while most of those of whom I have said a kind word dipped in the roseate colours of the Orient, just blush sweetly as a Mangalore bride of twenty years ago would do, and then redouble their efforts on behalf of Alma Mater." But he pleads guilty of self-laudation, and has submitted to the sentence we have passed on him of rigorous silence for six months. If he behaves himself during this period of incarceration, we may give him a hearing in January next, but till then, truce to his gasconade.

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Having condemned Bastian, we tremble for ourselves. Bright achievements and generous donations have to be recorded in the present issue; but woe to us if we trespass the bounds of propriety in the complimentary language we employ. The last King's Birth-day Honours List brought an O. B. E. to Dr. P. F. Mathias, who had already received the Kaiser-i-Hind. Read his letter to Fr. Rector, published under *Old Boys Correspondence*--it speaks for itself and renders the use of superlatives unnecessary. We also congratulate Rao Saheb P. Govinda Paniker, Cannanore, on the title just bestowed on him, a title, by the way, predicted a couple of months ago by Bastian now pining in prison. It is very welcome news that Mr. P. Castelino and Mr. M. A. F. Coelho have been appointed Presidency Magistrates, the former in Madras and the latter in Bombay. Coming to money matters (with profound apologies to Mr. Shemborganty), Alma Mater has first to thank Dr. R. Row for his munificent cheque for Rs. 615. Of this amount, Rs. 250 is for the renovation of the Chapel paintings, Rs. 250 for the general expenses of the Jubilee, while the remaining Rs. 115 will go for a scholarship in the B. A. classes to be known as the Fr. Willy Scholarship. The donor intends to capitalize in due time the amount required for the perpetual award of the scholarship. Dr. Row who, as is well known, has risen to eminence in the medical profession, is an Old Boy dating back to the days of Fr. Willy, of whom he has ever cherished grateful memories. Looking up the records of the Silver Jubilee of the College we find Dr. Row among those who proved the most loyal to Alma Mater on the occasion, and we are happy to note that the last twenty-five years have only served to deepen his attachment to his College. Another distinguished Aloysian who wishes to do

The Rev. Jerome S. D'Souza, S. J., Madura, writes:—I should be uttering a mere platitude were I to say that my present position is the result of my Alma Mater's fostering care to mould my character during the most impressionable period of my life.

The self-sacrificing life of the Fathers preached more eloquently than the varied forms of instruction: retreats, sermons, lectures. There can be no Old Boy but owes his present success to the impress he received during his Aloysian days.

The very edifice of the College as a thing of beauty is a joy for ever. Perched on Edyah Hill which offers a unique view of the landscape around and of the sea afar, the College inspires *poetry* and *prayer*. Has not St. Aloysius' been the cradle of poets? To say nothing of others, have not Fr. Zerbinati in Latin, Mr. Saldanha in English, and Pundit Ramakrishna in Kanarese and Konkani offered us lofty thoughts clothed in metrical language to lift our hearts heavenwards? Were we to glean poems from the *Mangalore Magazine* we should be able to produce anthologies as so many handsome souvenirs of the Golden Jubilee. Regarding the College as the cradle of saints, Angels will have kept count how many an Aloysian has knelt in silent prayer before the Tabernacle with the firm conviction: *Bonum est nos hic esse.*

Mr. Wilfred J. V. Abreo writes from Bombay :—

It is with feelings of joy and gratitude that I went through the sweet contents of your four successive bulletins which were so kindly sent to me. They are to me the loving messages from a fond mother who has cherished me in her bosom for the last sixteen years of my life. I consider myself singularly fortunate in passing my whole course of studies from the very infant class up till the B. A. in a Jesuit College which has inspired me with such high ideals. My success in the B. A. Examination I owe, after Providence, solely to the College, where the teachers took such interest in me. Here I cannot restrain from mentioning the names of two great souls, Fr. Ferroli and Fr. D. Fernandes, who took a keen interest in me. To the former I owe my success in the B. A. Examination in Mathematics and to the latter my success in English.

I take this opportunity to thank my dear Alma Mater for all that she has done for me and I will do what little I can towards the Poor Students' Fund. I hope to live up to the ideals the College has held up to me. I am sure every Aloysian, in whatever capacity he may be, will rally round Alma Mater and will not fail to show his filial love and gratitude towards her.

Mr. A. J. Picardo writes from Mombasa :—

I can hardly give expression to my feelings of joy as I go through the Jubilee Bulletins which are so kindly sent to me. The Jubilee affords us, Ex-Aloysians, an opportunity, of repaying our debt of gratitude which we owe to our most beloved College. For my part, I am only too glad that now I have such an opportunity and you can count upon me as one giving his mite. I should have been happy to work towards the Jubilee Fund; but this distant place affords very little chance, as the Ex-Aloysians besides being few are in direct communication with the College. However, I shall not forget to pray for my most beloved Alma Mater that God may shower His choicest blessings and make the Jubilee a great success.

Mr. M. Mohan Rao writes from Madras:—

Through you I congratulate the Jesuit Mission in Mangalore on its celebration of the Golden Jubilee. May God grant the mission many more Jubilees, one surpassing another in public usefulness. I am proud to say that I, as a student, have done my bit to promote the noble ideal you have in view – namely that of helping poor deserving students. The memories of your noble institution are still fresh in my mind and I am sure they will ever be so.

Mr. S. J. Lobo writes from Kampala:—

I acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the Jubilee Bulletin, which has produced talismanic effect upon me after a hard day's toil. Your humorous Bastian has interested me beyond measure. It is an undeniable fact that Alma Mater has been rendering yeoman's service to young minds and hearts, by imparting to them spiritual and moral education through its self-sacrificing staff. It is indeed a great blessing to the Catholic Community of Kanara to have been blessed with such a leading and well organized Institution. *Long live Alma Mater.*

Old Boys' Correspondence

Dr. R. Row writes to Fr. Rector : –

"I am much obliged to you for your very touching letter and the nice present of the beautiful book which you have brought out as a souvenir of the Mission Jubilee . . , I can assure you I am convinced what little I have been able to do, I owe entirely to my early education and the selfless and noble example the good Fathers set before their pupils at the St. Aloysius' College. And whatever the Alumni can offer for the furtherance of the good cause of their Alma Mater can under no circumstances be considered too much or even adequate enough. . . ."

Dr. P. F. Mathias, O. B. E., Madras, writes to Fr. Rector :—

It was on the eve of your feast day that I received your letter, and in my joy I have sent a wire which I hope will be in time to wish you a thrice happy feast and many happy returns of the same. It cannot be a mere coincidence. It augurs well that an old student of St. Aloysius' takes up his pen today to thank the Rector and Principal of St. Aloysius' College for the hearty congratulations sent by him on his behalf as well as of the community under him, on the O. B. E. conferred on one of the alumni. This feast has drawn many hearts together year after year and brought about mutual understanding and good will.

Dear Rev. Father, I thank you heartily and request you to convey my feelings of sincere gratitude to the community and the staff of the College. I have received many congratulatory letters but none has brought me greater joy and consolation than yours. After all, my whole success, if any, in life is due entirely to my College. It gave me Christian culture and built up solid Christian character with *mens sana in corpore sano*. My Alma Mater has every right to be happy and proud of the achievements of her alumni. My allegiance and loyalty to the College will end only with my life and I am proud to say it and repeat it on the feast of the patron of the College who guarded my youth and guided its energies in right channels.

Mr. Jos. P. Rego, P. W. D. Secretariate, Bombay writes :—

I shall be very much obliged if you will kindly arrange for the acceptance of my offer of a prize in the College. My intention is explained on the slip attached. You will observe that it is meant to mark my gratitude to the Alma Mater in general and in particular to Fr. Thomas Noronha who, under Providence, was instrumental in turning the course of my life during the three years (1894-6) I had the good fortune of being his student in the High School Classes when he was a young scholastic.

Mr. T. Pacheco, Ranchi, writes :—

I am simply in love with your Jubilee Bulletins, and quite delighted with them. Although, unfortunately, I don't happen to be an Ex-Aloysian, I may lay claim to an intimate acquaintance with some of the Fathers who formed the first batch of Jesuits who landed at Mangalore on 31st December 1878. Verily there were gaints in those days and foremost amongst them was Fr. Urban Stein of revered memory. It was he who established the Gentlemen's Sodality at Kodialbail after a series of stirring conferences which attracted crowds including many non-Christians. While Vicar of the Cathedral Parish of Our Lady of the Rosary he did yeoman's service. His time was fully taken up by arduous apostolic labours. He worked hard at Adumbu Kudru and adjoining tracts in weaning the illiterate people from their age-long heathenish superstitions. Occasionally he used to go to the Flower Bazaar of Mangalore of an evening with his sacristan and drive away the Christian women flower-sellers if they were found lingering after dusk.

His mastery of Konkani was such that he could hold his own with the secular clergy in the delivery of long and stirring sermons.

I remember, with excusable pride, the occasions—three—on which I was elected Prefect of the Sodality. The memory of those good old days when we Sodalists used to gather every week to listen to the perfervid sermons of Fr. Stein, and the annual trips to Ullal which brought us more and more in intimacy with him will ever remain fresh in my mind.

Instalments paid up to date

Mr. J. C. D'Souza Rs. 50.
„ F. X. Miranda Rs. 40.
Dr. U. Sunder Rama Pai Rs. 25.
Mr. L. Mathias Rs. 25.
Messrs. G. M. B. D'Souza, J. F. X. D'Souza, and G. L. Fernandes, Rs. 20 each.
Mr. B. P. Mathias Rs. 15.
Messrs. P. d'Cunha, P. S. Pereira, Edwin D'Souza, J. Junghenn Rs. 10 each.
Rev. J. Fernandes Rs. 5.
Rao Saheb P. Govinda Paniker, Messrs. Roque Fernandes, C. A. J. Mascarenhas and Anonymous, Rs. 5 each.
Dr. T. Madhava Pai Rs. 3.
Mr. S. Narshima Prabhu Rs. 3.
Very Rev. B. Aranha Rs. 2.
Rao Saheb Dr. B. Colaco Rs. 2.
Mr. James Rasquinha Rs. 2 (Total 45).
Total Rs. 292.

Grand total subscribed up to date . . . . . Rs. 11,906.
Grand total paid up to date. . . . . Rs. 6,912 As. 8.

Contribution to the Chapel Fund

	Subscribed:	Paid
Dr. R. Row . . .	Rs. 250	250
Mr. P. C. Lobo (II contrib.)	150	150
Rev. J. B. Gregory, O. M. I.	25	25
Dr. P. Fernandez . .	25	25
Mrs. Annie Pais . .	25	25
Mr. M. D'Souza . .	10	10
Rev. P. D'Cunha (III contrib.)	5	5
Mr. Clement Vaz . .	5	5
„ S. D'Souza . .	5	5
„ Maurice Pinto .	3	3
Rev. G. D'Souza . .	2—8—0	2—8—0
Very Rev. B. Aranha .	2	2
Grateful . . .	1	1
	Total Rs. 508 As. 8.	Rs. 308 As. 8.

Through the Director of Senior Sodality

	Subscribed	Paid
Mr. Evelyn Mascarenhas . .	Rs. 25	
„ George Mascarenhas . .	25	
„ J. P. Rego	10	10
Rev. L. P. Fernandez . . .	5	5
Mr. Basil Mathias	5	5
„ A. Castelino	5	5
„ Wm. Coelho	5	
Rev. Jos. Menezes	2	2
Edwin, Malcolm &. . . .	2	2
	Total Rs. 84	Rs. 29

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, and published by Rev. Fr. M. Coelho, S. J., St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore.

New Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

May 26—June 30

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subscribed:	Paid
Mr. S. Krishna Bhagath .	Tellicherry	Rs. 100	100
Anonymous . . .	Madras	100	100
Mr. V. P. Narayana Nambiar . .	,,	50	5
,, M. Amritha Rao .	Manjeshwar	25	25
,, Basil Pais . .	Kodialbail	25	25
,, Frederick Pais . .	,,	25	25
,, Edward Pais . .	,,	25	25
Dr. B. Rama Baliga .	Mangalore	15	15
Mr. P. D'Souza . .	,,	15	15
,, Julian Mathias .	Bangalore	15	15
,, K. T. Madhavan Nambiar . .	Cannanore	15	5
,, B. V. Pinto . .	Baroda	15	15
Rev. L. R. D'Souza. .	Mangalore	10	
Mr. Ullal Madhava Kini .	Honawar	10	10
,, K. T. Kunhikannan Nambiar . .	Kudali	10	10
,, M. K. Nair . .	Calicut	10	
,, C. Krishnan Nambiar	,,	10	
,, K. Sakumaran .	,,	10	
,, T. Narayana Nambiar	Tellicherry	10	
,, A. E. Lobo . .	Mangalore	10	10
,, S. V. Parameshwara Nayak . .	,,	8	
Rev. J. B. Lobo . .	Karachi	6	6
Very Rev. A M. L. Vaz .	Mangalore	5	5
Rev. H. F. Aranha .	Bela	5	5
,, A. P. D'Souza . .	Taccode	5	5
A Friend . . .		5	5
Anonymous . . .		5	5
Anonymous . . .	Calicut	5	5
An Old Boy . . .		5	5
Gratitude . . .		5	5
Mr. C. D'Silva . .	Mangalore	5	5
Messrs. Gopal and Sankunhi Menon . .	Cholapuram	5	2
Mr. J. A Barboza . .	Coimbatore	5	
,, B. Achyuta Baliga .	Mangalore	5	1
,, Wilfred Lobo .	,,	5	5
,, R. D. Rosario . .	Tellicherry	5	5
,, U. R. Chander .	,,	5	5
,, L. S. Prabhu . .	,,	5	5
,, P. D'Silva . .	Cordel	5	5
,, N. Govindan . .	Calicut	5	
,, V. Narayana Swamy	,,	5	
,, Narayana Nambiar	,,	5	2
Mr. G. S. Lobo . .	Hassan	5	
,, L. S. Rao . .	,,	5	
,, Raymond Mendoça .	Singapore	5	
,, K. T. Padmanabhan Nambiar . .	Cannanore	5	1
,, V. Vittal Prabhu .	Cholopuram	5	
,, Rama . . .	,,	5	
,, Henry Roche . .	Bombay	5	
'Grateful' . .	,,	5	5
Mr. B. N. Rebello. .	Moolky	5	5
,, Paschal Saldanha .	Kadri	5	5
,, I. K. Vittal Shetty .	Kinnigoli	5	5
,, T. Pacheco . .	Ranchi	5	
,, M. J. Pais . .		5	5
Rev. J. M. A. Vaz .	Hospect	4	4
,, W. D'Souz . .	Airodi	3	3
Mr. P. K. Padmanabhan	Saidapet	3	
,, Boniface Pereira .	Udyawar	3	3
,, Lawrence R. Pereira.	,,	3	3
,, Leo Pereira . .	,,	3	3
,, Bonaventure Pereira	,,	3	3
,, K. A. Thimmayya .	Coorg	3	3
,, K. Manjunatha Madyasta . .	Udipi	3	2
Rev. G. A. D'Souza .	Fajir	2.8	2.8
A Friend . . .		2	2
Mr. P. Sadananda Bhagath	Tellicherry	2	2
,, B. Ramappa Maller .	,,	2	2
,, I. J. Furtado . .	Mangalore	2	
Dr. K. R. Kini . .	,,	2	2
Mr. K. Yeshwanta Rao .	,,	2	2
,, S. Varada Kamath .	Cannanore	2	
,, K. Kelappan Nambiar	,,	2	
,, P. Rama Kurup .	Chombala	2	
,, N. Gopal Kurup .	Quilandy	2	
,, S. N. Mathias .	Calicut	2	1
,, C. O. Gopalan Nambiar	,,	2	
,, P. Rama Kurup .	,,	2	2
,, J. S. Silva . .	Cordel	2	2
,, L. Silva . . .	Moolky	2	2
Old Boy . . .	Puttur	2	2
Mr. K. Sanjiva Shetty .	,,	2	2
,, B. Balakrishna Puranik . .	,,	2	2
,, Gopalkrishna Rao .	,,	2	2
,, A. J. D'Sa . .	,,	2	2
,, A. A. J. Pereria .	,,	2	2
,, H. Rego . . .	,,	2	2
	Total Rs.	758/8	564/8.

The College under the Rectorship Of the Rt. Rev. Dr. L. Perini, S. J.

THE Bulletin has hitherto traced the progress of St. Aloysius' College under the regime of Rectors who have gone to their reward. The present issue will attempt an account of the development the College attained under the guidance of one who, though he has been moving in a higher sphere of activity for the last nineteen years, has ever watched the growth of the institution he once ruled with the keenest interest.

St. Aloysius' College was Fr. Perini's home during twelve years. He came to us for the first time in 1890, not yet a priest, but full of that promise which subsequent years have fulfilled. To golden qualities of head and heart, he united the advantages of a physique which recently made a compatriot say: "What a general the Italian army lost when Mgr. Perini entered the Society!" He commenced teaching with map-drawing in the Lower Secondary Department. Within a year he was transferred to St. Joseph's Seminary, where he taught Philosophy for four years. He then went to Italy for his course of Theology. On his return to India as a priest in 1899 he was posted to the College, where he taught Physiology in the then F. A. classes, History in the B. A., and Ethics in the College Department. The Directorship of the Senior Sodality also afforded congenial occupation to the heart of the zealous priest. But it was becoming more and more clear that the greatest responsibility of the College was soon to rest on his shoulders. In December 1904 Fr. Perini succeeded Fr. Moore as Rector and Principal.

The beginning of the new Rector's rule was marked by the Silver Jubilee of the College, celebrated on the 12th, the 13th and the 15th of January 1905. "All the Alumni of the College," writes an Old Boy "from far and near, contributed their mite towards the festive occasion—those unavoidably absent joining in the celebration both in a telegraphic and telepathic way—and nothing was left to be desired in the shape of musical, dramatic, athletic or pyrotechnic entertainment to lend gusto and grandeur to the blissful event." Thursday the 12th of January was given to sports. On the same day the Clergy who had their training at the College as well as the lay-teachers of the College were entertained at dinner. The distribution of Prizes was held in the evening, at which Mgr. Cavadini presided. The Academy Hall was most tastefully illuminated by Mr. Junghenn. Quite a number of congratulatory telegrams were received from Old Boys. On the next day there was a dramatic performance, when the *Triumph of Justice* was acted. The hall was illuminated again. On Sunday the 15th, High Mass was celebrated at 7 a. m. by the Very Rev. Father Aranha, Vic. For. of Buntwal, assisted by Rev. Fathers Casimir Fernandes and Denis Fernandes, S. J.—all Old Boys. There was General Communion at the Mass. At 4.30 p. m. Father Muller preached the Jubilee sermon in the Church. Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given by His Lordship the Bishop, assisted by Rev. Father Superior and Rev. Father Rector. This was followed by a Social Gathering of the Old Boys and friends of the institution.

The Silver Jubilee was to leave lasting results behind it. Old Boys had responded generously to the proposal of a Memorial Fund. Thanks to the untiring efforts of Messrs. F. L. Silva, Denis Vas and Felix Pereira, the Fund eventually reached the sum of Rs. 1,326.

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 8

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

The Holy Father's Blessing

To a congratulatory address sent to the Holy Father by Rev. Fr. Rector, during an excursion to Dodabetta Peak last April, along with a request to bless the College in its Golden Jubilee Year, the Holy Father's Private Secretary has answered as follows :—

ANTICAMERA PONTIFICIA

VATICAN CITY, 15 JULY, 1929.

Dear Rev. Father Ambruzzi,

The filial address sent by you as Rector of St Aloysius' College and on behalf of the other Fathers, has been particularly welcome to the Holy Father. Wishes that reach him from high mountains are dearer to him as they remind him of the ineffable beauty he admired from the heights of our Alps.

Most heartily does the Holy Father grant to you, to the Fathers that work with you, to the whole College, which, celebrating its Golden Jubilee is preparing itself for many another Jubilee filled to overflowing with merits, to all present and past students, to benefactors and friends, the Apostolic Blessing.

On my part I am glad to profess myself

Yours most devotedly in Xt.,

Diego Venini,
Private Chamberlain to
the Holy Father.

more costly undertaking, will accommodate all the classes of the College Department, with a Library and Physical and Chemical Laboratories. The cost of the structure alone is estimated at Rs. 35,000, while Rs. 30,000 more will be required to put it into a state of equipment worthy of the College. Towards the carrying out of all these improvements Government has already promised a liberal grant of Rs. 25,000 in addition to Rs. 3,000 mentioned above."

The requisite amount had to be made up by donations by friends and benefactors in India and in Europe. The appeal made to well-wishers in India met with a hearty response. "We have much pleasure," says the Report for 1908, "in announcing that our subscription list has reached the figure of Rs. 13,200. This we look upon as an assurance that the Catholic Community of Mangalore is fully alive to the needs of the rising generation, and that it rightly appreciates the good which the College is doing."

The Inspector, Mr. P. P. Braithwaite's general impression with respect to the efficiency of the institution is expressed in his Report for 1908: "The School Department is increasing by leaps and bounds, and is attracting students from distant parts. The steps taken by the management to cope with these great numbers are exemplary. The discipline of the whole institution is good and the organization careful." The scholastic year of 1909 opened with 943 students on the rolls. The number of boarders in the Hostel, now known as the Boarding House, rose to 75 during the course of the year. The Senate of the University, at its meeting held on October 15, 1909 recorded its opinion that the application for the affiliation of the two additional groups — Group I — Mathematics, and Group IV—Logic, Psychology and Ethics, for the B. A. Course might be granted by Government, which was accordingly pleased to sanction it on December 3, 1909. The new courses of study for the B. A. degree were opened in 1910. The same year saw the introduction of the new scheme for the award of the Secondary School Leaving Certificate in place of the Matriculation Examination. In the interest of such students as might wish to include one or more commercial subjects in their certificate, the services of a fully qualified teacher were engaged and classes were opened in Book-keeping, Commercial Practice and Shorthand.

On the 26th of March 1910 occurred the death of Mgr. Cavadini, Bishop of Mangalore. All eyes were turned to the Rector of the College. The question was not so much "who is to be our next Bishop?" as "when is Fr. Perini to be consecrated Bishop?" *Vox populi, vox Dei.* On the 1st of November the Papal Brief nominating Fr. Perini Bishop of Mangalore was received. Two days later the staff and students of the College assembled in the Academy Hall to perform the painful duty of bidding farewell to their beloved Rector. In the afternoon of the same day the Bishop-Elect left the College for Bishop's House, Kodialbail.

It does not fall within the scope of this article to speak of the great work done by Mgr. Perini for the diocese of Mangalore during the seventeen years he was its Pastor, nor of the developments in different spheres of activity in the recently created diocese of Calicut, whose destinies His Lordship is now guiding. Suffice it to say that the College will ever cherish affectionate and grateful memories of Mgr. Perini. "Thou art our own as of yore," sang the poet Mr. Joseph Saldanha prophetically in the farewell poem which was read to Mgr. Perini :—

Far on in days that will crowd
Honours and cares at thy door,
Suffer us still to be proud
Thou art our own as of yore.
Shepherd and Guide of thy flock!
Be to us father and friend;
Tempests but rage round the Rock,
Love will abide to the end.

Three names head the list with Rs. 100 to the credit of each: the late Mr. Simon Alvares, Rai Saheb E. C. M. Mascarenhas and Dr. R. Row. To the above-mentioned total of the Memorial Fund Mgr. Cavadini contributed Rs. 200. The object of the Fund was two-fold. A portion of it covered the cost of the cenotaph to the memory of Father Joseph Willy, the first Rector of the College. Rs. 1,232 were destined to perpetuate the Jubilee by founding a scholarship known as the College Silver Jubilee Scholarship.

The Jubilee celebrations fittingly heralded the period of expansion and extension which the rectorship of Fr. Perini was destined to prove. It is no exaggeration to say that the six years of his rule mark an epoch in the history of the College. The total number of students on the College rolls when Fr. Perini became Rector was 426. By the time he said farewell to the College in 1910 it had more than doubled itself. Within a couple of years the College had prospered so far under the new Rector as to justify the following words in the address read in the name of the students on the occasion of the Rector's Day in 1907: "Never before in the history of the College has it been the good fortune of a Rector to be greeted with the fulness of heart and voice approaching anywhere near the multisonous chorus of today. Among the events of the year of which we desire to make grateful mention, is the opening of the College Hostel. It supplies a want felt by students from outside our District, and more than this, it is found replete with every comfort by those who patronize it for a part of the day ... Your appointment to be an Ordinary Fellow of the University of Madras is a handsome acknowledgment of the high position attained by the College, and it is also a personal distinction marking the signal services rendered by you to the cause of education in this District."

The Hostel alluded to in the above extract was the beginning of the present flourishing Boarding House. It was placed under Mr. S. D. Saldanha who proved a capable manager. The Aloysian Social Dinner organized by him in connection with the College Day was held in the Hostel, and was attended by 125 guests European and Indian. "At the festive board," says the *Madras Mail* of August 25, 1907, "sat the Reverend Professors and lay-teachers with former pupils from almost every Government and Commercial Department." In 1908 the Hostel was placed under the exclusive management of the College. A Jesuit Father and a Lay Brother were in charge and saw to the comfort of 51 boarders. Of the four buildings destined for students, three were set apart for Catholics and one for non-Catholics.

An important event of the same year was the re-affiliation of the College as required by the new University Regulations. Says the Report for 1908: "For the B. A. (Pass) course, the College has been affiliated in Group V—History and Economics, and application will be made at an early date for affiliation in Group I—Mathematics; Group IV—Logic, Psychology and Ethics; Group VI—Two Languages. The new Intermediate Course will take the place of the present F. A. Course next January, and steps are already being taken to equip the College for the teaching of the various subjects, especially of the science Section. The introduction of new Branches in the College curriculum and the unprecedented increase of students has necessitated substantial additions to the College building. Up-to-date laboratories have also to be provided. To meet these requirements the erection of two new buildings has been determined upon. One of them, on the western slope of the College hill, will be ready for occupation at the reopening of schools next January. It will contain two new classes, i. e. III and IV Standards, besides the First Form. The cost of the building is estimated at Rs. 10,000, towards which Government has promised Rs. 3,000. The second edifice, a much

ing this service of love, he availed himself of this occasion to procure from Milan a large quantity of sacred articles for his dear Church and its Altar. These articles he brought with himself, and great was the joy of his heart when he saw the Church he loved adorned with them. And when he beheld his Church lit with electricity, his joy was boundless. If, however, there was anyone of his heart's desires unfulfilled, it was, as he often assured me, a set of bells for the Church.

Father Perazzi, to whom he was specially dear, took him on a Pilgrimage to Goa to the tomb of St. Francis Xavier, and thereafter to the Shrine of St. Thomas the Apostle, the Patron of India, at Mylapore. He greatly admired these churches and often spoke of them as monuments of beauty and devotion.

The vast concourse of people that devoutly followed in procession the mortal remains of the holy Brother to his last resting place was a proof of the love and esteem in which he was held by all—by the clergy, the laity, the Sodalities and the Catholic men and women of Mangalore, Thus did they manifest the love and esteem they felt for the virtues and good example the holy memory of which he has left to us poor exiles in this vale of tears. R. I. P.

"The last of the first batch of Jesuits that landed in Mangalore on the 31st of December, 1878, passed away at Fr. Muller's Hospital, Saturday night, in the person of Brother Francis Zamboni. He spent practically all the fifty years of his missionary life in St. Aloysius' College, as Brother infirmarian and sacristan. It was as sacristan that every Catholic Aloysian came in touch with the good Brother and could not but be deeply influenced by his great piety and his constant kindness. He loved passionately the beauty of God's House and did all he could to make the College Chapel and its Religious Services as attractive as possible. The most ardent longing of the saintly brother was to see, before his death, the Chapel restored to its pristine beauty.

The funeral took place on Sunday afternoon, and was one of the grandest in Mangalore; all the seminarians, almost all the Clergy of the town, and a large number of students and of people attending it. The remains were interred in the mortuary Chapel of the Jeppoo Seminary, where so many Jesuits are waiting for the final resurrection." *The Madras Mail.*

On hearing of Br. Zamboni's death His Lordship the Bishop of Mangalore wrote the following letter to Fr. Rector:—

"BISHOP'S HOUSE," Mangalore,
Kodialbail P. O. July 14, 1929.

My dear Father Rector,

I have learnt with deep regret of the death of Bro. Zamboni. He was a very nice soul, deeply religious and affable. His is a real loss to the Mission. May his soul rest in peace!

I shall certainly remember him in my prayers, but more especially at the Mass.

Please accept my sympathies in your bereavement and please also convey the same to the Community.

Yours devotedly in 'Xt.,
✠ *Valerian J. D'Souza,*
Bishop of Mangalore.

Brother Francis Zamboni, S. J.

By Br. A. Doneda, S. J.

I HAVE known Br. Zamboni from the first day of my arrival at the noviciate at Les Alleux in France. I had my first walks in his company and was ever edified by his rare virtues. He used to be held as the model of a Lay Brother and the holy Father Altini, then Rector, esteemed him highly for his charming gifts and religious virtues. I remember how at the adoration of the Holy Cross on Good Friday when Br. Zamboni was kneeling to kiss the Sacred Wounds of Our Lord, Fr. Rector at his prie-dieu near by could not take off his eyes from the Brother—so devoutly he seemed to perform the pious exercise.

With some others he was assigned to the tailoring department, and every article that was given to him he worked with the greatest diligence and exactness. It used to happen sometimes that the one in charge pointed out some fault rightly or wrongly; but Br. Zamboni received every admonition humbly without a syllable of excuse or defence. When he learnt that he was destined for the Mangalore Mission to start with the first batch of missionaries, he was beside himself with joy, and could speak of no other topic but that. Arrived in Mangalore, he began to exercise the office of Tailor together with that of Sacristan of the little chapel of Jeppoo. Towards the end of 1879 he was transferred to Codialbail whither Very Rev. Fr. Nicholas Pagani, the Vicar Apostolic, and Fr. Mutti had taken up their quarters already, and remained there until five years later, he proceeded to St. Aloysius' College which at that time was not quite completed. His holy and busy life in the College is known to all—with what exquisite diligence he fulfilled the offices of Sacristan, Infirmarian and Tailor, and the great edification he gave during those many years to the community and to all he came across, both at home and outside. In all seasons and in all places he was ever the same good-natured religious and never have I witnessed a change in him, no matter what might be the annoyance or provocation or suffering. He was always his own self—tranquil, cheerful, with a never-failing smile on his lips, as Our Lord would have us to be. It was precisely for these beautiful characteristics of his and for his exceeding charity that he was selected by the late Father Frachetti, Superior of the Mission, to accompany Br. Ferrari who as advised by the Doctors had to return to Italy. While render-



The annual Distribution of Prizes will take place on September 23. When the time comes, our friends in Mangalore may wonder why they did not receive the usual letter asking for contributions to the Prize Fund. The approaching Golden Jubilee will be responsible for the omission. Some of our friends in the town have already subscribed to the Poor Students' Fund or the Chapel Fund, while others are thinking of doing so. One of the leaders of the community has forcibly expressed his opinion that a strong and representative committee should be appointed to see to the collection in Mangalore. 'He gives twice who gives soon,' says the old proverb. It is equally true to say that he gives twice who gives amply though but once. And with the assurance of obtaining one good measure pressed down and shaken together and running over, the College has thought it well to drop the usual appeal for the Prize Fund.

* * *

The entire Diocese of Mangalore mourns the death of Mgr. M. P. Collaço. The College has a special reason to do so, for he was one of the most distinguished and most loyal of her sons. He joined the College in its early Kodialbail days in 1880, when he had just completed his thirteenth year. It is hardly necessary to say the gifted scholar did well at College. By the time he passed his F. A. in 1885—we had no B. A. in those days—he had built himself into a young man of fine physique. There were tokens too of a broad mind and a large heart which united to an abounding stock of energy were sure to do something great in due time. He entered the local Seminary in 1886, and was the *facile princeps* of his class during his course of divinity. He cultivated with particular care the field of sacred eloquence, in which he attained such proficiency that as a priest he came to be popularly known as the Bourdaloue of the town. He was ordained in 1892 and served as Assistant to the parish priest of Bantwal till 1895. We next find him as Assistant at Milagres where in 1898 he started on a small scale his *opus magnum* of St. Antony's Bread—a work which has rendered his name familiar among Catholics all over India and claims for him an important place in the annals of our Diocese. In 1904 he was acting Vicar of Milagres. The same year Cordel having been separated from Milagres, he became Vicar of the new parish. In 1911 the St. Antony's Bread was established as a separate institution, and Fr. Collaço was named its First Director. That very year the work developed under him into St. Antony's Charity Institutes with Homes for Infants, Orphans and Aged People. The tiny seed sown in 1898 has grown into a far-spreading tree, under whose branches hundreds of helpless people have found refuge. During periods of public distress in the Diocese, Mgr. Collaço would rise equal to the occasion. When the floods of 1923 devastated parts of S. Kanara, the friend of the poor went about the country administering to the homeless victims the relief that St. Vincent de Paul gave to the helpless orphans of his own day. A few years ago when the failure of crop with the consequent heartless profiteering of rice merchants had brought our district to the verge of famine, Mgr. Collaço planned and carried out, with the help of his generous friends, a scheme which merited for him the undying gratitude of our people. The scheme was a bold one and many were those that shook their heads at it. But the event proved how wise, keen-sighted and energetic the organizer had been. There was general rejoicing when on the occasion of the Silver Jubilee of St. Antony's Shrine at Milagres, the Holy Father was pleased to create Fr. Collaço Private Chamberlain *super numerario* and conferred on him the title of Monsignore.

* * *

A word must be added about the Monsignore's relations with the College. He was loyal

Editorial

THE letter to Aloysians which the current issue of the Bulletin carries with it is its special feature. It is hoped every Old Boy will treat it with the consideration it deserves. To supply the Editor with the little information he requires for the intended *Who's Who* cannot be an irksome task. On the other hand, an incomplete *Who's Who* containing but a fraction of the names it ought to hold would be a sorry thing. Dear Aloysian, will you avert such a calamity? Don't say, 'There's plenty of time for that.' Delay is dangerous in all things, not merely in sending your subscription. Besides, modesty for which Aloysians are so well known militates against one's drawing up a list of one's own degrees, titles and eminent achievements; and unless you make an effort to do the needful *this very day*, you are not likely to do it to-morrow or the day after. Therefore let there be no delay. The moment you finish reading the letter, please put pen to paper, and send us the coupon duly filled in *by return of post*.

* * *

The last column in the coupon asks: 'May we enrol you as a member of the Aloysian Association?' The letter explains this point sufficiently. The Aloysian Association embracing Old Boys scattered all the world over may now be looked upon as an accomplished fact. The only essential condition for membership is the annual payment of Rs. 1—8—0 as subscription to the *Mangalore Magazine*, which beginning from 1930 will appear four times a year, as explained in the letter. All the other points regarding the Association are still under discussion and, if adopted, will not add to the obligations of an ordinary member. We shall be glad to have every intending member's opinion on these points. They may be summed up as follows:—

1. Membership—All past students and all friends of the College are eligible.

2. The objects are: *a*) To rally to comradeship and to the service of their old College all old Aloysians, and to create and foster *esprit de corps* among past and present students; *b*) to support the authorities of the College in any action for its action and benefit; *c*) to encourage students at the College by judicious grants of scholarships and prizes.

3. Mangalore shall be the centre of the Association; but there shall be a branch in every place where there is a batch of not less than seven Aloysians.

4. The President of the Association shall be a resident of Mangalore, but he shall be elected by the entire Association out of a list of candidates presented by the Committee in Mangalore.

5. The feast of St. Aloysius and the Rector's Day shall be two days of rally in the year for the whole Association. On these days the Secretary of every branch shall send a congratulatory wire to Alma Mater. On or about one of these two days there shall be a social gathering or dinner for the members of the Association wherever a branch of it may exist.

6. Every member shall receive a copy of the *Mangalore Magazine*.

7. The Secretary of every Branch Association shall communicate to the Editor of the Magazine news of marriages, deaths and other notable events occurring among the members.

8. An Advisory Committee shall be appointed in Mangalore for the benefit of College students leaving the town in search of employment or further qualification. The Secretaries of the various Branch Associations shall communicate to the Advisory Committee whatever information might be useful for its purpose.

* * *

My Testament

BY BASTIAN

THIS morning after I had breakfasted off my bowl of *conjee* and ball of chutney, and was comfortably locked in my cell, the jailer handed me this note from the Editor of the Bulletin: "There is general rejoicing at your imprisonment. I have received half a dozen letters recommending your despatch from this world as a consummation devoutly to be wished. Mr. Shemborganty, stung to fury by your sobriquet, wires urging your instant execution. But I won't do things in a hurry. You will be tried by a Special Jury; but I may tell you that though the panel contains some that favour you, Mr. Shemborganty is the Foreman and he can turn the rest of them round his little finger. You may therefore take it for granted that the verdict will be 'guilty.' You will probably be made over to Mr. Towers, I. O. M., of the Cannanore Jail within a fortnight, and may expect to be hanged towards Michaelmas. You may, however, write out your testament, which I am prepared to publish in the next Bulletin."

"Very pretty," thought I as I folded the note. "So they will hang me for the enormous crime of having praised my friends. But there is kindness in the Editor. When Madame Roland was about to be guillotined, she asked for pen and paper that she might put down the thoughts that were rising within her bosom. Santerre would not allow it. The Editor is more humane. Write my testament—what shall it be? One last crime of the kind for which I am to be hanged cannot make much difference. Besides, I have heard that swans sing before they die, and though Coleridge expressed the wish that some singers had died before they ever sang, Bastian's last testament shall be a song of praise to the memory of a friend he dearly loved."

I was too young to be much impressed by Br. Zamboni on the day he landed in Mangalore with the first batch of Jesuits fifty years ago. But I remember my aunt, who had taken me with her to the Bunder that day, going into raptures over her *Zamb* of Zamboni for days together. She often spoke of him as an angel who in his transitory passage to heaven through our world must have, through some mishap, lost his wings and been detained among us. She said there was something so ethereal about his looks that it was impossible an earthly mother could have given them to him—his face could only have been cast in a heavenly mould. Instead of hearing Mass in the Bijei Chapel—we had no church at Bijei then—she would in the wettest weather climb up to the College, and when asked why she did so, she would answer that to see Br. Zamboni light the candles before Mass filled her soul with inexpressible devotion. The countless rosaries, scapulars and medals my aunt distributed among the Bijei children—and there was hardly a boy or a girl on our side who did not receive some little gift of the kind—had all to pass through Br. Zamboni's hands before they were presented to a priest to be indulgenced. She believed the priest's blessing would thus prove doubly efficacious. Even her confessor had, as far as possible, to be summoned for her by the Brother—otherwise the confession did not bring her the same consolation. As soon as I was old enough to twaddle up to the College hill, I was taken to the Brother and placed under his special protection. This led to a very intimate friendship between us, and long is the series of the pictures I received from him for serving an early Mass. As I grew in years nothing gave me greater pleasure than to watch the Brother at work in the Sanctuary. "Even now," wrote Mr.

to Alma Mater if ever Old Boy was. Though not actually engaged in the work of education, he helped on that work all over the Diocese, but especially at the College. In his presidential speech made on the occasion of the Distribution of Prizes in 1925 he showed what the College and the work the College was doing meant for him and how dear to him were memories of the time of Fr. Willy, Fr. Sergeant and Fr. Ryan. We shall not attempt to say how many poor boys he helped to pay their fees. For years together he provided a meal for a large number of school-going children who but for his bounty should have gone dinnerless. Through force of circumstances this work had in course of time to be stopped. But when an attempt was subsequently made at the College to resume it under altered conditions, Mgr. Collaço generously offered to share the burden. This was not all. Some time before his death he had intimated his desire to do something substantial for the poor boys of the College. Those boys will long remember him with gratitude.

Old Boys' Correspondence

Dr. Stanislaus Patrao, Bombay, writes:

I must thank you very gratefully for the Bulletins you have been sending me for the last so many months. They had stimulated a lot of interest in me for the Poor Boys' Jubilee Fund. You may have perhaps wondered why these bulletins had not produced any visible effect on me in the shape of some help. Well, dear Father, I must assure you that ever since the scheme was made known to me, I have been putting by small amounts monthly so that it may look something worth presenting. I have sent today to Mr. Maurice Aranha Rs. 100 to be remitted to you for the Poor Boys' Fund.

Please inform the present Rector that I am always grateful to my Alma Mater for the help she gave me during my College days, in a thousand different ways, through the then Rector Fr. Perazzi and the Fathers Noronha and Martin Coelho. I consider this little offering of mine as a very small token of gratitude for the enormous debt I owe the College.

The Rev. Br. Cyril, O. M. Cap. writes from Holland.

It was with feelings of great joy that I read of the coming Jubilee celebrations. Often does my mind travel back to those scenes of College life. I regret I cannot partake in the common joy of the College students, except in spirit. Indeed I feel proud of being an Ex-Aloysian, and with good reason. From the day of entrance into the College up to now my life has been a continual chain of blessings from God. A debt of gratitude do I owe to the Angelic Youth for his special protection, and to the Fathers. Unable to pay it financially, I shall not forget to pray for my Alma-Mater.

Now let me say a word about my life here. It is two years since I put on the habit St. Francis. In a short while I shall finish my philosophical studies, after which I shall go to one of our monasteries in France for my course of Theology. In a few years I hope to see the land of my birth again.

Mr. J. S. D'Sa, Abadan, Persian Gulf, writes:

I am glad to state that Ex-Aloysians and non-Ex-Aloysians over here celebrated a feast in honour of St. Aloysius on Sunday the 14th inst. The church was crowded as usual and the Ex-Aloysians were proud of the day. The feminine singers' voices accompanied by the violin and the piano gave us a glimpse of our boyhood days when the same feast was celebrated in the College Chapel. We have to thank to Mr. T. Noronha who was responsible for the success of the day.

I hope your expectations are being realised with regard to the collection for the Poor Students' Fund.

'Grateful,' Bombay, writes:

Enclosed please find Rs. 5 being a small tribute from one of your poor old boys for your Poor Boys' Jubilee Fund. I always remember the dear College and the dear College Fathers. People coming out of Mangalore to fight the battle of life require a lot of moral ballast. This to a very great extent the dear College supplies; and if I have failed, which has happend many times, it has been my own fault. May God bless the College and the College Fathers.

N. B.—Some of the *Correspondence* has been held over for the next issue – *Ed.*

Rector—" "When *he* said a word not even the Bishop—" "Fifty rupees of my daughter's dowry were *baki*—" "It was not the *harnica* he poured in, but the *way* that—" "Fifty rupees still *baki*, and the bridegroom had threatened—" "I didn't steal them at all—Br. Salrado *gave* them to me." "My own son could not look at the wound, it was so—" "Was the match broken up?" "One word he said to Julianbai and the whole amount—" "The doctor said it was bad pneumonia, and pneumonia, you know, means *nimaneñ*" "Fr. Principal said III Form was quite enough for my son, but when he—" "But the moment he placed a picture of the Little Flower on the chest—" "Two rupees of reduction is no joke for a poor—" "What do you know of Fr. Mapé's time? Leave Fr. Mapé to me.' "I didn't steal them at all. If you say that again—" "When I threw in my handful of earth into the grave, my heart—" "Suppose you were asked which two—" "Lucky tailor! every day a plantain and a bread for his—" "I would say he and Br. Ferrari—" "I would say he and Br. Donadello." "I would say he and Br. Simeoni." "Pakira says Duma was so happy whenever—" "But you forget Br. Visvanathan, the oldest among—" "What did he say to you when he died, Barboze?" "Your teeth were chattering at Kotagiri when with his own *bilanket*—" "What did he say when he died?" "He was saying the same thing day and night—I could not understand." "What was that? What was that?" "Bon Jesu, vado veder bon Jesu—what does it mean?" "Perhaps Br. Natalo could tell—here he comes."

Yes, Br. Natalo was there with many a little souvenir from Br. Zamboni's room to be distributed among the servants. There was a delightful scramble and in no time all the pictures and medals and rosaries were gone. "And what do you give *me*?" said I to the Brother. "I am sorry I have nothing left," said he. "That big, thick stick with which he helped himself from his room to the chapel?" "O! you can take that if you like," said Br. Natalo.

Armed with my new weapon, I walked home, my head full of the beautiful scene I had witnessed. "Had I to choose," thought I, "between a Taj-Mahal to be erected over my tomb and the simple *In Memoriam* effusions that welled up from the heart of Antone and his circle, I should not hesitate." I was not far from home when the thud of my heavy stick startled Br. D'Cunha, who was having his after-supper constitutional in front of his house. So far as the obscurity of the night permitted me to scan his face, I read in it thoughts too deep for tears. Talk would have been a profanation, but I ventured to think I might, like the friends of Job, keep him silent company for a while. Three words were all he said, and those three I have treasured up as three pearls: 'A hidden saint, if ever there was one.' 'His sacristy was his paradise.' 'His whole life was a continuous sermon.' As I parted, he pulled out of his pocket the wire he had just received from his brother in Madras and showed it to me: "Honour dear Brother's remains with choicest floral wreath for me—Marcel." The wire had come too late to honour the Brother's remains on earth, but not to win a gracious smile from him in Heaven. The D'Cunhas were particularly dear to Br. Zamboni. I remember with what delight he showed me the letter Mr. D'Cunha wrote to him on the occasion of the Brother's completing fifty years in the Mission. The letter enclosed a cheque for a hundred for renovating the chapel paintings—a work so near the Brother's heart. Every time he got the Bulletin, he would eagerly turn to the subscription page, asking 'How much for the chapel?' I cannot say he was always enthusiastic over what he saw. But he was thankful for whatever came in, and would say a Rosary for every subscriber to the Chapel Fund. On turning to Bastian's articles, he would yawn over his pleasantry saying,

Junghenn the other day—and his sentiments are exactly my own—"I can see Br. Zamboni moving about the Sanctuary in a quiet respectful way. You could see that his work was one of love and faith in the Blessed Sacrament. When the work was over, before he left the chapel he would kneel before the altar and pay his respects to the prisoner in the tabernacle. Then, with a last genuflexion he would leave the sacred spot. How often in those days such acts would bring to my imagination the picture of St. Aloysius or St. Stanislaus performing such familiar acts of devotion." It was the eve of the Sodality feast. The Brother was in the Sanctuary decorating the altar. Fr. de Bonis and I were in the gallery arranging the coloured lights to be lit at the evening service. All of a sudden the Father stopped in the middle of his work and drawing my attention to the figure at the altar, "Do you see that lay-brother?" said he. "I would this very minute exchange this priest's cassock of mine with his—he is a saint." This happened forty years ago, but its memory is as fresh in my mind as ever. But the severity with which a man bears an acute mortification is a better test of his holiness than even a rapturous look in church. Somebody had blundered, not at Balaklava, but in the Fathers' refectory, and upset an entire cup of golden curry on Br. Zamboni's back. If you had met the Brother anywhere outside the College, you would probably have asked, "But isn't the Mohurum over, and haven't the tigers yet bathed at Kudroli?" Now it is true there was no winding staircase at the time to take the Brother to his room without being seen by the boys lining the veranda outside. But it was the easiest thing to send a servant upstairs to fetch him a clean cassock. But could the Brother ever give a servant the least unnecessary trouble? He walked along the usual way after dinner, and as we, thoughtless urchins, gazed and gazed at the apparition till our eys fairly started out of their sockets, the Brother only smiled serenely on us. I see him smiling still, but in that smile I can now read what I could not at the time: "No, it is not pleasant; but what is this in comparison with what He bore for me?"

Talking of trouble to servants, you should have heard what the servants had to say of him on the day the Brother died. If you want to know a man's real worth, don't look for it in the columns of the *Madras Mail,* or even those of the *Jubilee Bulletin,* but go and listen to the talk 'behind the bungalow.' But I must beg your pardon, good servants of the College; for I had no right to hide behind the pillar as I did, and note down all that passed at your post-prandial session on the night Br. Zamboni was buried. You will, however, forgive me when I say that I learnt more about the Brother from you than I ever knew before. I was particularly impressed by the eloquence of Antone, who had known the Brother intimately for more than forty years. I have heard the best Congress orators speak, but none of them had the *pectus* that Antone has. No voice I have heard ever rang with the simple pathos and picturesque truth that marked every utterance of the mourner as he held forth to the other servants on that memorable night. "You will not see the like of him in all Kodial of *barabunder,*" said Antone winding up the *oraison funebre.* "No, never," chorussed the servants, and then they all fell to enumerating the particular excellences they had noted in the Brother and the many kindnesses he had done them. Quite a little riot of encomiums followed, of which I only overheard the following snatches:—

"Except Fr. Frachetti's funeral, I never saw—" "My pay would never have risen to nine rupees if he—" "What do you know about Fr. Woolly's time?—leave Fr. Woolly to me." "After you stole those six eggs, you had not the least—" "Fr. Minister had quite made up—" "I didn't steal them at all—that's a lie." "But when *he* said a word, not even Fr.

Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

Complete list of Subscribers in Bombay
Published at the request of the Bombay Committee

NAME	Amount subscribed	Paid to date
Abreo, Albert	30	—
Abreo, J. P.	15	1
Alva, Jos. M.	5	—
Alphonso, Thomas	5	5
Alvares, Jos. A.	50	—
Abreo, Wilfred	10	—
Abreo, U. M.	5	—
Alvares, C.	5	—
Andrade, A. A.	15	15
Aranha, Jerome	5	1
Aranha, T. M.	300	300
Aranha, William	15	7
Brito, Alexander	10	8
Coelho, Joseph A.	75	50
Coelho, L. R. D.	75	45
Coelho, William	15	—
Coelho, Robert	12	—
Coelho, Stanislaus E.	15	5
Coelho, Canute	15	1
Castelino, Sebastian	20	4
Coelho, Jos. T.	5	1
Castelino, Gregory	15	5
Colaco, Julian	100	—
Crasta, Ligoury	15	2
Cutinha, M.	5	5
Correa, P. P.	3	3
Domingo, P. V.	50	50
D'Souza, B. M.	75	—
D'Souza, Marian	15	—
D'Souza, Alphonso	20	12
D'Souza, John C.	12	1
D'Souza, Frank	25	—
D'Souza, Maurice	26	14
D'Souza, Francis	2	2
D'Souza, Michael	5	—
D'Souza, Thomas	5	—
D'Souza, Anisbert	100	25
D'Souza, Antony	15	5
D'Souza, Frederick	5	1
D'Souza, Aloysius	5	5
D'Souza, Denis	50	50
D'Souza, John G.	15	1
D'Souza, Adeline	5	5
D'Souza, William	5	—
D'Sa, E. A.	5	—
D'Souza, John X.	2	—
D'Souza, Henry	15	—
D'Souza, Ignatius	15	6
Farias, Joseph	15	15
Fernandes, Albert	10	—
Fernandes, S. T.	100	100
Fernandes, J. B.	15	—
Gonsalves, Basil	10	10
Gonsalves, Martin	15	—
Gonsalves, Sylvester	15	—
Gonsalves, Denis	75	10
Lewis, A. P.	100	100
Lobo, J. M.	5	—
Lobo, P. S.	5	5
Lobo, Antony	15	10
Lobo, Casimir	5	1
Mathias, B. P.	105	45
Mundkur Sumitra	10	—
Monteiro, Didimus	25	25
Menezes, M. M.	20	—
Menezes, Jos.	100	50
Mascarenhas, N. S.	15	10
Mascarenhas, L. A. J.	15	10
Mascarenhas, Evelyn	15	15
Monteiro, Arthur	15	8
Mascarenhas, Frederick	15	15
Mascarenhas, Edwin	15	1
Muthanna, M. S.	15	15
Pinto, Hilary	5	—
Nazareth, Louis	12	12
Noronha, Peter	12	5
Noronha, Julian	25	—
Noronha, M. P.	50	—
Noronha, Arthur	50	25
Pais, V. F. X.	10	10
Pinto, Denis	15	5
Pinto, L. M.	15	1
Pais, John F.	5	—
Pinto, V. M.	5	—
Pinto, Hilary	5	—
Pais, Augustine	20	10
Paul, Louis	10	10
Pereira, Julian	30	—
Pinto, Edward	3	3
Pinto, Julius	15	2
Pinto, John	5	—
Pais, Paul	25	—
Patrao, Stanislaus	100	100
Rodrigues, N.	20	—
Rebello, Clement	150	50
Rao, U. S. N.	150	20
Rego, J. Pius	100	100
Rao, Shanker K.	15	7
Rasquinha, Marian	15	10
Rego, F. A.	30	—
Rodricks, Eusebius	15	5
Rodricks, J. S.	5	2
Rodricks, Alex	10	—
Rebello, Antony	10	4
Saldanha, J. E.	250	250
Suares, L. P.	100	100
Sequeira, J. L.	100	100
Saldanha, J. L.	50	—
Saldanha, Julian	25	—
Saldanha, John	25	—
Saldanha, A. J. I.	15	15
Sequeira, Stanislaus A.	30	5
Sequeira, J. C.	25	19
Saldanha, Peter	15	3
Sequeira, Ligoury	15	8
Seldon, Joseph	5	5
Sequeira, Aloysius C.	15	15
Saldanha, Sylvester	15	1
Sequeira, Maurice	15	—
Sequeira, L. A.	5	3
Saldanha, Norbert M.	20	10
Sabaji Kreshnamchary	5	—
Tellis, Louis	10	2
Tellis, Philip	15	8
Vas, Abundius	12	7
Viegas, Lawrence	15	15
Vas, William	15	1

'*Basta, basta questo Bastian.*' But he delighted in *Old Boys' Correspondence*. Had I the time—my warder is come to tell me it is just a quarter before rope-making time—I would recount some of the pretty things he told me of many O. B.'s whom he had known during half a century. What interest he took in them! How much he prayed for them! How happy he was when he heard they got on well, especially in God's way! How grieved when anything was wrong with them, especially when any of them strayed from the right path! But his anguish was never so acute as when he heard of any one who was shaken in his faith. I was one day telling him of an Old Boy—thank God he is all right now—who having travelled much in and out of India, having scoured New Zealand and Tasmania, had returned home a stark infidel. How pale the Brother grew and how he trembled from head to foot as he said to me: "That is worse than poisoning the well, Bastian; that is laying the axe to the root—that is cutting the ground from under your feet." He was then rapt in a reverie. His eyes were raised to Heaven, while the tears coursed down his cheeks. As he came to himself, softly and with inexpressible pathos he sang to the soul-piercing tune we have all heard:—

Torna, deh torna, O figlio,
Torna al tuo padre amante.
Ahi quante volte, e quante
Io sospirai per te.

That very day he began a novena to the Little Flower and asked me to join in it. I did. Judging from the pallor of his face during the novena, I thought he must have added much corporal penance to prayer. I felt I ought to follow suit, and for the first time since I left Shembaganur, I flourished on myself, in some tender fashion, the discipline my Novice Master had allowed me to carry with me. On the ninth day I went to my New Zealand friend and coaxed him to come and see the Brother who retained fond memories of him. I succeeded. The Brother received him very graciously and after the usual formalities, asked him: "When did you go to Confession last?" "Confession, Brother?" said the New Zealander, "why, there is no such thing as Confession." You should have seen the Brother jump to his feet, swollen as they were to a pitiful extent. Grasping the stalwart visitor by the right arm, he said, "Come and make your Confession to Fr. Natesi." "But, Brother, I don't believe in Confession—I'll discuss the point with you." "First Confession, my dear, and then discussion." "There is no sense in what you say, Brother. Here in my note-book I have one hundred and forty-three reasons to prove Confession is sheer nonsense. Give me but five minutes for discussion and I'll convert you." "First Confession, my dear, and then discussion," was the Brother's only reply. With this he dragged the infidel to Fr. Natesi's room. New Zealand beef and Tasmanian cheese had made our much-travelled O. B. stout of heart and strong of limb. He might have shaken off the old trembling Brother like a leaf. But grace had begun its work. He allowed himself to be led like a lamb. Opening the door of Fr. Natesi's room, the Brother only said, "Please, Father, hear him." Fr. Natesi pointed his prie-dieu to the prodigal son ..... After Confession was to come discussion. But no discussion followed Confession. All was light and radiant happiness now. "Blessed are the clean of heart, for they shall see God."

NAME	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date
M. Gopalan	5	—
M. R. Kamath	2	—
M. Gopal & Sankunni Menon	5	2
M. K. Nair	10	—
Madhava Shenoi	5	2
N. S. Narayana Rao	5	2
Nazareth, P.	60	—
Nicoes, Joseph	25	11
Noronha, Frank (Dr.)	100	—
Noronha, J. S.	15	5
Noronha, Arthur	50	25
N. Govindan	5	—
N. Kalappa Jathanna	5	2
N. Gopal Kurup	2	—
N. Krishna Mallya	5	—
Narayana Nambiar	5	2
Pacheco, J. G. (Dr.)	100	60
Pacheco, T.	5	—
Pais, M. L.	5	—
Pais, P. P.	25	11
Pais, G. A.	50	—
Patrao, A. J.	5	—
Pereira, P. S.	60	40
Pereira, S. M.	3	—
Peres, A. M.	25	—
Picardo, L. B.	15	—
Picardo, J. A.	15	—
Pinto, L. S.	100	10
Pinto, J. A.	100	10
Pinto, G. W. A.	25	15
Pinto, A. L.	12	6
Pinto, A. J.	10	5
Pinto, Marian	10	—
Pinto, Francis	5	—
P. Madhavan	5	5
P. Govindan Paniker, (Rao Saheb)	25	15
P. Kunhi Kannan	10	9
P. K. Padmanabhan	3	—
P. Chandrashekaran	5	—
P. Rama Kurup	2	—
P. Sarvothama Naik	10	3
P. K. Padmanabhan	3	—
P. Shivappayya	2	—
Raphael, T. K.	10	—
Rama	5	—
Rasquinha, James	50	47
Rasquinha, B. P.	3	—
Rego, G. C.	50	20
Roche, Henry	5	—
Rodriguez, Salvadore, (Rev.)	10	—
Rodriguez, Titus A.	5	2
Rodriguez, G.	3	1
Rodricks, I. A.	10	—
Ramanna Mally	2	—
Ramakrishna Rao	4	—
Ragvendra Shenoi	2	—
Saldanha, J. M.	30	—
Saldanha, A. G.	30	17
Saldanha, Stanislaus	25	15
Sequeira, J. P.	25	11
Sequeira, M. A. R.	36	15
Sequeira, L.	12	3
Sequeira, Denis	5	—
Silva, F. L.	150	50
Silva, J. L.	150	30
S. Surappayya	1	—
S. Varada Kamath	2	—
S. V. Nayak	8	—
S. Narasimha Prabhu	10	5
Sarvothama Rao	3	—
S. L. Rao	5	—
S. Surappayya	1	—
Sympathiser	1½	—
Taliath, J., (Justice)	50	—
T. Madhava Pai (Dr.)	25	11
Tellis, Philip A.	15	3
Tellis, Vivian	25	8
Tellis, Joseph	10	5
Thomas, K. C.	3	—
T. Sankunni	20	—
T. B. Thedappa	2	—
T. Govindan	5	—
T. Narayana Nambiar	10	—
U. Ammujan	3	—
U. Shankernarayana Rao	150	10
U. Rama Rao	3	—
Vaz, J. G.	45	15
Vasudeva Shenoi	3	—
Vaz, J. S. W.	3	—
Vaz, George	5	—
V. P. Narayana Nambiar	50	5
V. Narayanaswamy	5	—
V. Vittal Prabhu	5	—
Williams, R. E.	25	5

N. B. Subscriptions received later than the 6th of August will be acknowledged in our next issue. That issue will also give the usual Totals, which cannot well be shown here owing to the special lists we are publishing—*Ed.*

Contribution paid to the Chapel Fund

Amount already acknowledged . .	Rs. 1,274—8—0
The late Mr. John Fernandes . .	50—0—0
The Very Rev. W. Noronha . . .	50—0—0
Anonymous	45—0—0
Mr. Casmir D'Souza.	25—0—0
Dr. B. Colaco	10—0—0
Mr. M. G. Pais	5—0—0
Votive Offering to St. Aloysius . .	5—0—0
Mr. Madha Rao, B. A., B. L. . .	3—0—0
Mr. James Rasquinha	2—0—0
TOTAL . .	1,470—8—0

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, and published by Rev. M. Coelho, S. J., St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore.

REGISTERED NO. M. 2444.

New Subscribers not included in the Bombay List.

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subscribed:	Paid
Colaco, X. (Rao Saheb)	Mangalore	25	25
Collection by a Teacher of our Primary Department		2	2
D'Sa, A., (Rev.)	Fenchar	5	5
D'Souza, Paul	Abadan	5	5
D'Sa, A.		5	5
De Rozario, H. E.	Calicut	5	5
D'Souza, Antony	Mangalore	2	2
Friend	Mangalore	5	5
Grateful	Mangalore	5	5
Gonsalves, A. C.	Mangalore	5	5
Lobo, Antony J.	B. E. A.	5	5
Lewis, Joseph	Abadan	5	5
Lobo, A. M.	Mangalore	3	3
Mathias, E., (Rev.)	Mangalore	25	25
Noronha, William, (Very Rev.)	Dharwar	50	50
N. N.	Mangalore	200	200
Pinto, A. J.	Persia	10	5
Rebello, L. C.	Madras	5	5

Instalments paid up to date.

NAME	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date
Anonymous	5	5
Abraham, K. I.	3	—
Achutya Baliga	5	1
Aiman, George	5	—
Alva, J. F.	25	9
Antony, K. J.	5	—
Arakal, Jacob	5	—
Aranha, Julian	6	1
Aranha, S. A.	30	20
A. S. Karat	5	—
A. V. B. Menon	5	—
A. Devappa Bangera	5	1
Brito, D. B.	3	—
Brito, R. H. M.	5	—
Bastian, K. J.	40	—
Barboza, J. H.	5	—
C. Krishnan Nambiar	10	—
Cheria Kunhamy Rajah	5	—
C. D. Gopalan Nambiar	2	2
Chinnappa Gauda	2	—
Coelho, M. A. T.	100	30
Coelho, V. B.	12	4
Coelho, V. P.	10	5
C. Unni	5	—
Colaco, B. (Rao Saheb)	24	20
Colaco, J. M. (Dr.)	75	20
Colaco, Thomas	12	3
Constantine, J. N.	10	—
Cunha, P.	120	80
Cunha, Ros.	15	—
Davies, R. V.	5	—
D'Souza, Alexander	15	10
D'Souza, A. J.	25	6
D'Souza, A. M.	20	—
D'Souza, D. (Dr.)	100	60
D'Souza, Edwin	100	60
D'Souza, Lawrence	10	—
D'Souza, Marian L.	15	—
D'Souza, J. L.	25	—
D'Souza, J. J.	10	5
D'Souza, R. B.	25	11
D'Souza, Rosario	33	13
D'Souza, C. P. J.	5	—
D'Souza, L. R. (Rev.)	10	—
D'Sa, A. J.	2	—
Devassy, A. L.	10	—
Domingo, F. X.	5	—
D'Sa, Alexander	25	6
Dyananda Rao	5	1
Edakatt J. (Rev.)	5	—
Fernandez, Albert	10	—
Fernandez, A.	15	5
Fernandez, A. J.	5	—
Fernandez, Piedade	10	—
Fernandes, J.	15	15
Fernandez, Roque	25	15
Fernandez, Valentine	15	—
Friend	1	—
Gomes, J. S.	25	—
Gopalan Nambiar	10	—
H. Ganapathi Rao	2	1
Jacob, P. D.	10	1
K. Sukumaran	10	—
K. C. Sukumaran	5	—
K. Narayana Rao	3	—
K. T. Padmanabhan Nambiar	5	1
K. Kelappan Nambiar	2	—
K. A. Vasudeva	10	—
Krasto, G.	5	—
K. T. Madhava Nambiar	15	5
K. Srinivasa Alva	5	—
K. v. Hegde	2	—
K. Madyasta Manjunatha	3	2
Lakshuman Prabhu	15	—
Lakshminarayana Aithala	2	—
Lasrado, A. F. (Dr.)	5	—
Laximan	2	—
Lazar, C. R.	5	—
Lewis, Jos.	5	—
Lobo, P. C.	500	250
Lobo, Elias	5	—
Lobo, Victor	25	5
Lobo, G. S.	5	—
Lobo, Vitson	15	2
Loyalty	10	8
Machado, A. (Rev.)	3	—
Mascarenhas, M. J.	50	25
Mascarenhas, C. A. J.	25	25
Mathias, J. D.	50	25
Mathias, S. N.	2	1
Maurice, D.	5	5
Mathew, P. J.	25	8
Mathew, V. P.	5	—
Mendonca, Raymond	5	—
Menezes, Casimir	20	—
Monteiro, A. G.	10	5

than sufficient reason to carry such a scheme into effect lest these glorious names should fall into the abyss of oblivion for evermore. A glorious date, such as we are celebrating, should not be allowed to pass by without a solid landmark being fixed up somewhere to record it. You owe it to yourselves, I repeat, and to your own children, whom you shall thereby be giving simultaneously a lesson on the gratitude you yourselves feel you owe them for the inestimable blessings you have received at the hands of the Fathers here educationally, religiously, and socially.

I have just referred to the ever increasing usefulness and efficiency of this College. This is no rhetorical exaggeration, but a simple statement of fact. If you are allowed to judge of the tree by its fruits, I must say that the tree that has produced such excellent fruits as St. Aloysius' College has done, must itself be superfine. The term Mangalorean-Catholic, I am glad to state, stands almost universally for intelligent and practical catholicity, and spells as sweet as good oranges in Italy spell Portugali.....

Dear Gentlemen, let me tell you at once, I did not come here to flatter you. I came here only to tell you the truth, and what outsiders think of you; and, being in need of a simile I have borrowed it from the Scriptures and the oranges in Portugal.

As to the non-Christian element in this College, I understand it compares well with the Catholic in the practice of the civic and natural virtues, another index to the efficiency of its educational value. They too owe the Fathers here a great debt of gratitude and I am sure they are all alive to it. They too realize that from the time the Fathers begin to handle the "raw material" of their youthful nescience until the time they turn out the "finished article" and label it, "*graduated from St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore,*" many waters have gone by in the Netravati river: and they too attribute their literary success to the unremitting labours and devotedness of the Fathers in this great seat of education.

Let it continue to be so, dear students of the present generation. Whatever your several avocations in life may happen to be later on, remember that your good conduct will always redound to the great glory and good name of your *Alma Mater,* just as much as your unworthy behaviour will detract from it. The fact alone of having passed through this College will stand you in good stead, and be to you the best of recommendations into that walk of life you may choose to live your lives in.

Push on then, dear students of St. Aloysius' College, push on steadily with your education and character formation. Aim high and run your race so as to win; add fresh laurels to those that already adorn the brow of your *Alma Mater*; let not the brilliancy of her former light fade away, but rather let it increase in intensity. And, increase it will if you only care to make it do so.

Let me now dwell for a while on the religious aspect of things here. My dear Gentlemen, ever since the sons of the soil of St. Anthony of Padua came by a precious legacy which the sons of the soil of St. Anthony of Lisbon had left behind viz., the Mangalore Mission, things have marched fast not only on the side of education, but also on the side of religion and spirituality. Among other achievements, though not unique in the annals of Catholic activities in India, since Goa so far is the greatest of its kind in this country, Mangalore stands prominent in the raising of an indigenous clergy second to none in quality and numerically strong enough to be entrusted with shaping the destinies of this beautiful Diocese.

Hence it was that when the Holy See expressed the desire of having as many as possible of the Indian Dioceses *indianised,*

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 9

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

An Address

DELIVERED BY

THE RT. REV. DR. A. M. TEXEIRA

BISHOP OF MYLAPORE

ON THE OCCASION OF THE DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES

PART I.

IT is with a certain amount of trepidation—for fear of not being able to do justice to my subject—that I rise to address you on the glorious occasion of the Golden Jubilee year both of the arrival on these shores of the Fathers of the Society of Jesus and of this College and the Annual Distribution of Prizes. I wish I could wield the brush of a Raphael to depict in vivid colours the great achievement of this comparatively little band of fifty years ago and their worthy successors, especially in the educational line. They came not as conquering heroes with banners unfurled of the proud Caesars of Rome but as ambassadors of the humble martyr of Golgotha and with His message of Peace and Love. Would that I were able to describe the inestimable blessings rained down from Heaven during their presence here, and drive home the recognition of the unredeemable debt of gratitude the Fathers here have placed you under, you students both past and present of this great educational institution, the St. Aloysius' College of Mangalore, your *Alma Mater*.

My only apology for accepting to discharge a duty that is above my strength lies in the fact that I am a particular friend of this College. Not that I have been personally in touch with it, but that I have been intimately acquainted with many of its Rectors and Professors for the last twenty-five years. I have been pledging my word all this time to many of them for a personal visit to Mangalore, but I kept on procrastinating as steadily until I could not consistently put it off any longer, as an invitation came from the present Rector to preside over this delightful function.

Dear Gentlemen, former pupils and present of this College, let me now enter into my subject and allow me at the very outset to highly emphasise each and every word of the following sentence: *An occasion like this, a twofold Golden Jubilee year, deserves more than a passing commemoration.*

Let me explain: the names, I say, of the heroic labourers that spent their lives in doing good here during the last 50 years, and of whose intellectual capabilities you now reap the fruit, ought to be written in letters of gold on a tall pillar of hard granite set up in a conspicuous place on the grounds of this College, that their memories may not perish with the great ebb and flow of time. They deserve it one and all, and it is for you pupils of this College to see to it.

The ever increasing usefulness and efficiency of this Institute ought to be more

Lordship has given us one more token of his goodwill." We publish Part I. of His Lordship's address, which will, no doubt, serve as an inspiration to Aloysians past and present. On the same occasion Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G. made a speech in which, after a glowing tribute to the College for the services rendered during the past fifty years, he invited the Aloysians of Mangalore to rally round Alma Mater at the approach of the Golden Jubilee. He leads the Mangalore subscription to the Poor Students' Fund with a donation of Rs. 500.

* * *

The answer to our invitation to Old Boys to send us the required information for the Aloysian *Who's Who* has been disappointing. Bastian, who has been entrusted with the task of tabulating the *Who's Who*, attempts to joke on the subject. But, truth to tell, he is not a little annoyed. Only two hundred Aloysians have sent in their slips and there are more than a thousand who have still to do so. We wonder where the difficulty lies. Half a minute of time to fill up the slip and half an anna of expense to make it reach us—this is certainly not too much to expect from those who have been lavish of time and money to show their loyalty to their College. Dear Old Boys, for the love of Alma Mater, do send us your *Who's Who* without delay. Otherwise your names will have to appear with ugly gaps to their credit.

* * *

If not many have sent in their slip for the *Who's Who*, extremely few have sent us photos of themselves for publication in the Jubilee Souvenir. It was intended to publish the photos of all Old Boys who hold a title or distinction conferred by the Pope or by Government, or are Gazetted Officers, or are Donors *i. e.* subscribers of not less than Rs. 100 to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund or the Chapel Fund. But the difficulty of getting the Old Boys to send the photos—one more splendid proof, as Bastian would say, of their modesty—has made us give up the attempt. We are resigned to do what we can in this respect, and that is to print in the Bulletin the photos, as they come, of those who favour us with copies of them. The photos of Donors of not less than Rs. 100 to any of the Jubilee Funds will be printed free of charge. The rest will kindly pay Rs. 5 to defray the cost of the block.

* * *

The revival of the Aloysian Association we have been contemplating bids fair to be a success. To mention but a few of the distinguished Old Boys who are willing to be enrolled as members of the Association: among the clergy, the Very Rev. B. Aranha, the Very Rev. F. M. Lyons, the Very Rev. W. Noronha; among Government Officers, past and present, Dr. F. X. DeSouza, I. C. S., Mr. P. C. Lobo, Mr. A. Rebello, O. B. E., Mr. J. A. Saldanha, M. L. C., Mr. M. S. Mascarenhas, Rao Bahadur A. P. P. Saldanha, Rai Sahib E. C. M. Mascarenhas, Rao Sahib G. S. Larado; Rao Sahib B. Colaco, Rao Sahib Xavier Colaco, Rao Sahib D. R. Colaco, Mr. L. G. Towers, I. O. M.; among planters and merchants, Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G., Mr. J. Z. Saldanha, Mr. F. P. S. Albuquerque; among professors, doctors and lawyers, Mr. C. J. Varkey, K. S. G., Dr. L. P. Fernandes, Rao Bahadur B. Mahabala Hegde and Mr. A. Srinivas Pai. In general, the farther away an Aloysian is from Mangalore, the more ardent seems to be his desire to be a member. What could be more natural than that? As to the Branches to be established out of Mangalore, the important thing for a Branch is to enlist the services of an energetic secretary. He will, of course, have to be elected by the members composing the Branch. But judging from the services they have already rendered, we may be permitted to say that Mr. F. L. Silva or Mr. J. G. Vas would make an excellent secretary for Bangalore, Mr. M. G. Mascarenhas for Calcutta, Capt. Ponnappa for Belgaum, Mr. D. S. Monteiro for British Somaliland, Mr. J. S. D'Sa or Mr. T. Noronha for Abadan, Mr. A. J. Picardo for Mombasa, Mr. P. D'Sa for Basra, Mr. B. Cutinho for Rangoon, Mr. R.

Mangalore was found to be ready. And, with a magnanimity which compares well with his physical stature, Dr. Perini hands it over, and retires to the humbler position of a Diocese-in-the-making at Calicut, a stroke unprecedented in the History of Catholic Missions in India, but which his great heart and mind can sufficiently explain. Long live Dr. Perini for it all!

It is indeed a pleasure to behold how very many of the sons and daughters of Catholic Mangalore have devoted their lives entirely to the service of God, whether as priests, or as nuns; and more consoling still to observe the high standard of their quality.

I do consequently and most heartily congratulate His Lordship the Bishop of Mangalore on the precious inheritance he has received from the Jesuit Fathers—the fruit of their fifty years' hard labours; and I wish Dr. D'Souza long life, all temporal and spiritual blessings from above, and a rich harvest of souls.

Editorial

ON another page we publish the proceedings of two Meetings of Aloysians held at the College to concert measures for the celebration of the Golden Jubilee.

A tentative programme of the events to be held on the 11th, the 12th and the 13th of January is there given. Meanwhile Rev. Fr. Rector invites all the Aloysians scattered the wide world over to attend all the festivities of the occasion. This invitation, though general from the necessity of the case, will kindly be considered by each Aloysian as addressed individually to himself. The desire has been expressed by some Old Boys residing out of Mangalore that the Jubilee celebrations might be held towards next Christmas, so as to afford them a chance of taking part in them. Rev. Fr. Rector regrets that for a variety of reasons he is unable to satisfy this laudable desire. But he hopes that the importance of the event and the facility afforded by the Pongal holidays in January will enable many a non-resident Aloysian to come to Mangalore for the occasion.

* * *

The past month has been unusually rich in Old Boys' Correspondence. We have been obliged to hold over several letters for the next issue. The first letter we publish this time is from Dr. F. X. De Souza, I. C. S. It needs no comment. We will only say that, rare exceptions apart, the more brilliant and prosperous has been the career of an Aloysian, the more generous also has been his response to the call of his College during this Jubilee year. In addition to the scholarship of the annual value of Rs. 120, the annual interest at 5% of Rs. 2,400, which Dr. De Souza has founded to commemorate his late brother, the Rev. Salvador De Souza, Scholastic of the Society Jesus, he has subscribed Rs. 500 to the Chapel Fund in memory of his deceased daughter Mercedes. The scholarship will be awarded to a deserving poor Catholic student of the B. A. course.

* * *

As a fore-taste of the festivities to come, a Science Exhibition was held at the College on the 28th of September, a short account of which appears elsewhere. The same day took place the Distribution of Prizes, at which the Rt. Rev. Dr. A. M. Texeira, Bishop of Mylapore, presided. "Catholic Mangalore," said Father Rector in his Report, "is happy to welcome in its midst an illustrious son of Portugal to which it owes the most precious of gifts—the gift of the Faith. We must add that the College is bound to His Lordship by special ties of gratitude. For many years Rectors and Fathers of the College have received at Bishop's House, Mylapore, the heartiest welcome and the most generous hospitality. By accepting our invitation to preside over our Distribution of Prizes, His

Father Aegidius Frachetti, S. J.

By the Very Rev. W. Noronha

FATHER Frachetti! What a vista of memories and recollections his very name conjures up! The difficulty in taking up one's pen to write about a personage of his type is not at all: "What shall I say?" but it is rather: "What shall I not say?" Where to begin and where to end, which of the sterling qualities of this ministering angel of Mangalore to bring into prominence when all of them demand equal notice, how to confine oneself to his activities in the College during his two regimes of Rectorship when simultaneously his heart beat for every one in the diocese—this is indeed no light task. But as the article is meant for *The Jubilee Bulletin* and its subject a towering personality who was twice Rector of the College, I shall try as far as possible to draw a circle—to use a favourite expression of the late Father Baizini, my old Professor of Mathematics—with its centre at the College and the circumference round the diocese, with Father Frachetti as the radius.



When Father Frachetti first came to the College in 1896 as Rector in succession to Father Maffei, he was still in his thirties and overflowing with energy, for the insidious complaint that finally carried him away had not yet made its appearance. The young Rector brought to his new office the mature experience, sound judgment and boundless charity that had characterised his administration of the Cathedral for several years as Vicar. His large heart in special grew, if possible, still larger from the day he stepped into the College. Up to this he had come in contact with various kinds of persons in his ministry at the Cathedral; now Father Frachetti had to specialise in directing young minds and in particular the 'small boy.' The 'small boy,' in fact, took to the Rector in a manner absolutely unprecedented in the annals of the College. He took every little trouble of his straight to Father Rector, who thus became the friend and confidant of every little fellow. Sweets, pictures, medals, rosaries were simply lavished by Father Frachetti on his little proteges. Not merely this. Privileges and permissions were given galore, and—to mention only one instance—the College tower which was a place 'sacrosanct' up to this time save on the very rarest occasions, was allowed to be scaled on Sunday mornings. The result may be imagined. Sunday in, Sunday out, there was no end to the pattering of eager feet up and down the stairs. And mind you! Though Father Rector's room was nearest the stairs and he was extremely busy of a Sunday morning, he never showed the least annoyance at the constant noise and disturbance. How long this privilege lasted I am not sure at the time of writing, but I am sure of this that every one

J. Mendonca for Singapore, Mr. A. J. D'Souza for Masjid—i—Suleiman, Mr. Roque Fernandes for Udipi and Mr. G. Minezes for Karkala. Meanwhile may we request these staunch Aloysians and others of their stamp in other lands to hold informal meetings of Aloysians in their neighbourhood and see how they could best celebrate the Jubilee among themselves? As to the Man galorean Associations of Bombay and Madras, their loyalty to the College is too great to require any encouragement or advice from us on this occasion.

* * *

We have used the expression "*revival* of the Aloysian Association" advisedly. For the Association started in 1901 though it practically ceased to function pretty long ago, is not extinct. The Rules of the Association make this point clear. The Rector of the College is the *ex officio* President of the Association, and Mr. P. D'Souza, B. A., B, L. still continues to be the Vice President and Mr. A. C. Gonsalves, B. A., B.L., the Treasurer. The M. C. C. C. Society has a fixed deposit of Rs. 852 at the credit of the Association. All this bodes well for the new life on which the Association is entering. A meeting of the existing Managing Committee will soon be held, to be followed by a General Meeting of the existing members.

* * *

The Garden Party mentioned in the Proceedings of the Aloysian Meeting is to be given by Aloysians. Is the College going to give anything in that line? A dinner to 5,000 Aloysians would be a grand thing, but the College has not grounds as extensive as those laid out by Assuerus and Vasthi for their guests. In default thereof the College will give a Jubilee Dinner to all its Founders, Benefactors, Donors and the lay staff of the College.

* * *

Among the things the College would like to exhibit to the visitor on the Jubilee day are the literary and scientific productions of Old Boys. The College will be glad to have copies of these, which will be returned or retained as additional treasures to the College Library, according to the desire of the sender. Old photographs giving glimpses of College life long past, where hoary Aloysians of sixty appear as youngsters of sixteen are quite welcome. This is also a fine occasion for enriching the College Museum with curios and antiquities of all kinds. In a previous number were mentioned the objects presented by Mr. C. J. Varkey, K.S.G. We learn Mr. J. A. Saldanha, M. L. C., is thinking of presenting the College with some valuable old manuscripts. Others have thought of adorning the College with portraits of their old professors. A fine portrait of Fr. Willy, First Rector, was unveiled at the Prize Distribution. An Old Boy has offered a portrait of Mgr. Cavadini, Second Rector, to be unveiled at the Jubilee celebrations. The same has had the delicate idea of offering twenty Masses for the souls of the deceased members of the staff, religious and lay, and of all those who have helped on the development of the College. Another Old Boy will be responsible for two bronze tablets containing the names of all the deceased Fathers and Brothers of the Mission, to be put up on two pillars at the entrance of the College chapel. Altogether it is a splendid manifestation of Old Boys' gratitude to Alma Mater.

Mangalore rejoices at the success of Mr. J. B. Lasrado, an Old Boy, in the I. C. S. examination. We offer him our hearty congratulations. He is the third contribution of Alma Mater to the distinguished service. We regret we are unable to present the public with a photo of him in this number. The recent conferring of the *sanad* on Rao Bahadur A. P. P. Saldanha and Khan Sahib Muhammad Sultan Muhi-ud-din Mekhari, both Old Boys, was a pleasing function, reflecting credit on their College. In particular, Rao Bahadur A. P. P. Saldanha's speech on the occasion was replete with sentiments of gratitude for Alma Mater to whom he attributed all his success. We also congratulate Mr. P. A. Nazareth on his having passed the M. L. degree examination. He was at one time on the College staff.

* * *

An interesting controversy is being carried on in Catholic papers regarding the recognition of papal titles of honour. The Editor of *The Tablet*, the premier Catholic paper in the British Empire, strongly champions the cause of the Papal Knight. Indeed, whatever the technical difference between 'Sir' and 'Cavalier' may be—and the last word on the subject, we are afraid; will never be said—it stands to reason that every loyal Catholic ought to set great store by every papal distinction, and that in his estimation a Papal Knight should be at least as worthy of honour as a British Knight.

small measure. He had undertaken the direction of the work almost from its inception, watched over its infancy and helped it in its early struggles with a care truly paternal. The loving care which he bestowed upon it was abundantly rewarded as he observed how it rose from its humble beginnings and gradually began to be the mighty concern it now is. Contemporaries of Father Frachetti's rectorship will remember the controversy raging between the Fathers of the College and the Basel Mission authorities as regards several fundamentals of our holy faith. If the Fathers came out triumphant, as they did, it was due to the guiding hand of Father Frachetti, who in spite of his multifarious duties found time to study every argument of the Lutheran Missionaries, to carefully sift relevant from irrelevant matter, range text after text to prove the Catholic contentions and bring the whole affair to a successful issue.

In June 1900 Father Frachetti succeeded Fr. Rossi as Vicar General and Superior of the Mission. It was during his term of office as Superior that he paid a visit to Europe on business connected with the Society and brought to Mangalore on his return the relics of the boy-martyr, St. Gratian, which were received with an unexpected burst of religious enthusiasm and which now repose beneath the High Altar of the Church of the Diocesan Seminary. The month of January 1906 saw Fr. Frachetti once again at the Seminary, the scene of his earliest labours in India, where relieved of his heavy duties as Vicar General and Superior of the Mission, he worked for four years for the improvement of the asylum and hospitals, until the call of obedience brought him yet again to the College as Rector in November 1910. After a tenure of office lasting little more than two years, during which he worked with might and main for the revival and vigorous life of the Aloysian Association, he was for the second time nominated Vicar General and Superior of the Mission on January 1, 1913. That very day he did the present writer the gracious honour of assisting him at his First Mass in Mangalore.

The Catholics of Mangalore, accustomed as they have been to the best of sacred eloquence, placed Father Frachetti in the forefront of pulpit orators. He had early set himself to the study of the Konkany language and so well had he mastered it, that a sermon by him meant a packed congregation. People simply flocked to hear his sermons, replete as they were with solid doctrine brought down to the level of his hearers and made acceptable to them by the unction with which he taught it.

One excellent trait in Father Frachetti's character was that however high he was placed and whatever honours and cares came crowding at his door, his heart ever beat for the poor and suffering, for whom he had always the tender love of a father. At the Cathedral, thoroughly conversant as he was with the language, manners and customs of the people entrusted to his care, his greatest delight was to visit the poor and abandoned, listen with sympathy to their tales of woe, including the most harrowing details of their poverty and destitution, and give them relief of soul and body. Where he found the means to satisfy them is a wonder, but satisfy them he did. One requested school fees for a child, another begged for clothes, while a third asked help to repay a debt. After giving all he could from his slender resources, he would recommend them to the charity of his friends. Later on too, when he was on the verge of exhaustion owing to the ravages of a malignant disease, if it was a case where the poor were concerned, everything gave way before it. Day after day found him in the confessional where he was often detained till nine o'clock and even later, and when one would gently remonstrate with him on the score of his health, he would answer: "But how can I help it? The poor come to me for

of us had scaled the tower at least a dozen times and viewed the magnificent panorama to our hearts' content.

About this time there occurred an incident which showed to us our Rector in all his nobility of heart. I do not know how it is with boys of other countries, but the Mangalorean 'small boy' has a latent talent for reproducing to the exact timbre the voices of those around him. A few mischievous imps in the College had cultivated their special talent in this line to such an extent that there was not a Father or Professor from the Rector downwards, whose voice they could not imitate. Father Frachetti in special, with his sonorous baritone vibrating so rythmically, became our favourite object of imitation, and so well did some of us 'gramaphone' his voice, that those who heard us pronounced it was the last word in imitation. One day while we were indulging in this kind of performance, one of the Fathers appeared suddenly from somewhere and told the leader of the gang that he was wanted immediately by Father Rector. The consternation that fell among the group may be imagined. Only four days before we had been warned that such mimicking was not gentlemanly and, if detected, would meet with condign punishment. So we thought that it was a real case of court-martial by the Rector and of being handed over to the Prefect of Discipline for a good flogging. What was the surprise of the writer of the present article, when Father Rector addressed him in these words: "William, I hear that you are able to imitate my voice. Let me hear it also?" And when, still hesitating between confidence and misgiving, I faltered, "Go on," said Father Rector, "do not be afraid, I only want to see how you do it." There was no second bidding necessary after this, and for the next five minutes the surrounding atmosphere resounded with Fr. Frachetti's voice, though it did not emanate from Fr. Rector's throat. He listened to it all till the very end with the greatest interest and even expressed his appreciation of the performance with the words: "It is exactly like my voice. I never thought you could do it so well." Such a man was Fr. Frachetti.

Meantime Father Rector was giving his careful attention to the various problems awaiting him in the government of the College. He who in his novitiate had won from the Master of Novices, Rev. Father Moscatelli, the soubriquet *Homo pacis meae*, the perfect religious in whom companions observed not the slightest infringement of the rules, who despised all personal comforts and conveniences, never giving a thought to what he ate or drank or how or where he was lodged, the man of God who in conformity with the words of *The Imitation* had acquired the art of commanding by first learning how to obey, the new Rector proved an ideal ruler. Having after full enquiry entrusted a work to a subordinate, he never interfered with it but allowed him to prosecute it to the very end according to the best of his judgment. During the short tenure of his office he raised a new edifice for the accommodation of the College classes, as the number of students had constantly been on the increase. He moreover inaugurated lectures in Ethics for the non-Christian element in the College Department, with a view to give them a good grounding in natural morality and thus help to make them honourable and useful members of society. Attending as he did to the minutest details of his onerous duties, he managed to find time to devote his energy to a number of diocesan activities. Of all the works voluntarily undertaken by Father Frachetti for the good of Mangalore, the Roman Catholic Provident Fund needs prominent mention, as it was his work of predilection, and one to which he devoted himself with tireless industry and unflagging interest, as the welfare and happiness of so many Catholics were bound up with it in no

name of the "Girls' Endowment Fund"—after having already in his lifetime shown the appreciation of his services by founding a prize in the College, resolved to endow a Scholarship at the Seminary, to be called after his name. And last year when the Catholics of Mangalore met in their thousands on the Milagres maidan to celebrate the golden Jubilee of the landing of the Jesuits in Mangalore, the chosen speaker, Father S. F. Menezes, referred to Father Frachetti in these significant words: "His was a wonderful gift of organization, he was as successful in organizing big Catholic demonstrations, as well as the minutest details of parish work. But more than for his remarkable gifts of head, he will be remembered for his truly golden heart. Whatever goodness kindness and generosity is in human nature, it is all comprehended in the two words: Father Frachetti,"—words which were cheered to the echo by the huge audience.

Fourteen years have elapsed since Father Frachetti went to his eternal reward, and his memory is as fresh today as ever. And as the years roll on and generation after generation comes to read the history of the fifty years of the Jesuits' stewardship of the diocese of Mangalore, and hears of that intrepid band of workers, who have borne the heat and burden of the day and are now at rest, there will ever be before their minds the name of this noble missionary who leaving his home and hearth, his kith and kin in the Austrian Tyrol proved to be the ministering angel of Mangalore for a whole generation.

The Science Exhibition

THE College heralded its Jubilee festivities with a Science Exhibition held on the 28th September. It was opened by the Rt. Rev. Dr. A. M. Teixeira, Bishop of Mylapore, in the presence of a distinguished gathering of visitors. The exhibition consisted of five sections—Chemistry, Physics, Seismograph, Natural Science, Geology and Mineralogy. Among the numerous exhibits special mention may be made of the Double Insulating Machine, made by K. Devayya, a student of the Junior B. A. class, the Seismograph, a rare possession of St. Aloysius' College, and a few seismogrammes of note, obtained in Mangalore, and the skeleton of the Great Indian Fin Whale, measuring 48 feet long, one of the only three specimens in the whole world. The Botanical section looked a veritable Garden of Eden.

This being the first Science Exhibition held in Mangalore, the public was delighted with it and hundreds of visitors came pouring in from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m. to witness the interesting show. Though several of them expressed the wishes to have the exhibition prolonged for a day or two more, the authorities of the College could not comply with this public desire owing to the severe strain it would mean for the students of the College. Every one of the visitors went away well impressed with the recent scientific developments in the College, with its well equipped science laboratories, with the efficiency of its science staff, with the enthusiasm and skill of its students, and with the organizing capacity of the Fathers of the College. The feeling was expressed by them that the Science Exhibition must be made an annual fixture in the life of the town. As to the students, it must be said, the exhibition helped them to acquire a firmer grasp of the theory as well as a greater skill in handling the experiments of their respective departments of study.

comfort from such a distance and it would be a cruelty to send them away unheard." In fact there is no case on record of any one who turned to him for sympathy or advice going away disappointed. And while the poor looked up to him as another St. Vincent de Paul, the rich and well-to-do ever vied with one another to do him honour. Their one complaint was that for Fr. Frachetti the poor were the apple of his eye and held the first place in his heart; while they came only second. While he ever found time to visit the poor, his visits to the well-to-do were few and far between. They would have liked Fr. Frachetti's presence in their family circle ever so much oftener, they would have wished him to preside at all their festivities and functions. Mr. S. J. Gonsalves of Ootacamund, brother of the present Minister of the College, deemed it an honour to entertain Father Frachetti at Blackwood every hot weather for many years until the summer house of the Jesuits at Kotagiri was established. And one of the opulent parishioners of the Cathedral used to say that if Father Frachetti was ever appointed Bishop, he would volunteer to defray all the expenses of his consecration. Such a man was Fr. Frachetti, beloved of the poor and the rich. This trait of character, peculiarly his own, of being all things to all men was well brought out by Fr. A. J. D'Souza, Assistant for India to the Superior General of the Apostolic Union, in his discourse on the Sacerdotal Silver Jubilee Day of Fr. Frachetti. After having described in eloquent terms the Jubilarian's career in the Diocese of Mangalore, Father D'Souza turning to Fr. Frachetti said: "Dear Fr. Frachetti, you are our elder brother. To you we look for help and guidance in all our difficulties." Yes, the intrepid Jesuit whose merits had been early recognised by the Superiors promoting him from one post of responsibility to another, the born ruler who had received the unprecedented distinction of a double rectorship of the College and had been appointed Superior of the Mission for a second time also, he who left the hall-mark of his rule on the College and on the Mission by his scrupulous adherence to the constitution of the Society, was acclaimed by the rank and file of the sacerdotal army of the Church as their elder brother. And never was a compliment more deserved. As Vicar General and consequently the right hand of two Bishops in succession, Fr. Frachetti was more than convinced of the sterling worth of the secular clergy of Mangalore. He was wont to say that they could compare with any in Europe and it is common knowledge that he for one was of the opinion that the time was fast approaching for handing over the government of the Diocese to the sons of the soil, in order that the Society might go in search of fresh fields and pastures new. Those who are in the know will not fail to apportion to Father Frachetti a prominent part in preparing the ground for the great change which has now become a *fait accompli*.

Whatever may be said of Mangaloreans, it can never be asserted of them that they consign to oblivion the memories of those who have loved them and deserved well of them. Hardly had the earth dried over Fr. Frachetti's grave than ways and means were discussed of perpetuating his revered memory in a tangible form. The Father Frachetti Memorial Ward was added to Fr. Muller's Institution and it was a source of satisfaction to all that the Memorial to the father of the poor and the suffering took a shape that would have pleased him best, had the choice been left to him. The subscriptions for the construction of the ward came flowing in from Fr. Frachetti's numerous friends and amounted to upwards of ten thousand rupees. The Roman Catholic Provident Fund too, for which Fr. Frachetti had done so much—when his last illness overtook him, he was actually engaged in drawing up a sorely needed scheme for the benefit of Catholic indigent girls, to be worked in conjunction with the Fund, under the

a thing not recorded in the annals of any school, as was publicly stated by the then headmaster, Mr. Francis Mascarenhas, a lame gentleman and a great linguist and antiquarian. Fr. Dubois is interred in the church built by him at his own cost at Cordel, Fr. Ryan at the foot of the Communion rail steps in the Chapel of St. Aloysius' College. On the night Fr. Ryan died, I was to go on a shooting trip with John C. Fernandes (now Bar-at-law), but at 3 a. m. I ran up the hill to the College to enquire how my loving Fr. Ryan was and I was told that he had just passed away. Br. Ferrari took me up to his room where he was laid out—I cried like a child. Next morning I arranged for a photo to be taken of the corpse and with the help of Mr. E. B. Palmer, Bank Agent, who was also an intimate friend of Fr. Ryan, I went to the Mess House near the Cathedral and got the C. O.'s permission to have the military Band to attend at the funeral procession. It was due to Fr. Ryan's prayers Mr. E. B. Palmer was converted a Catholic and died a holy death. It is due to Fr. Ryan's prayers I am still living and my son Hugh, named after the holy Father, has passed his B. A. degree Examination this year.

Fr. Ryan related to me many incidents of his life. He was destined for the I. C. S., but having failed at the first attempt was returning home to his mother at Limerick. But on his way at Dublin, he joined the retreat being given by Rev. Fr. (late Archbishop) Porter. Here Fr. Porter advised him to give his life service to Christ and he joined the Society of Jesus. When Lord Connemara visited Mangalore as Governor of Madras, he visited the College and in the Academy Hall we gave him a rousing welcome and sang "The Shamrock." Fr. Ryan was standing with us on the floor of the hall. When Connemara came to hear of Fr. Ryan, a countryman of his, he sent Fr. Ryan an invitation for lunch as soon as he returned to the Collector's Bungalow. Fr. Ryan told me that the Governor made him sit next to him and was so attentive to him that he felt shy and wished to get away as soon as possible.

The Very Rev. Fr. B. Aranha, Bantval, writes:

I joined the College when it was opened in the house of Mrs. M. M. Coelho and a temporary pandal in 1880. It supplied a desideratum in the nick of time. It was difficult to get admission into the Government College. A free scholarship for any Catholic however deserving was out of reach in that College. Dismissals for want of proficiency were common even for those that could get admission. The St. Aloysius' College not only supplied the Catholic youth with secular education, but also imparted the supernatural life, by its annual retreats, weekly instructions and Catholic atmosphere. Fr. Ryan began his English class in the Lower Fourth every day with a short sketch of the life of the Saint whose office he had read that day. The first retreat preached by Fr. Sergeant and the watchful control exercised by Fr. Willy, the first Rector, were powerful factors that worked a change in many a student. I join the Aloysian Association wishing the College many more centuries of life for the greater Glory of God.

Mr. S. Krishna Bhagath, Tellicherry, writes:—

It is very, very kind of you to have expressed your satisfaction at my humble contribution to your Poor Students' Fund in such loving and affectionate terms. I gladly accept your kind and sincere good wishes. In these days of rank mismanagement and deterioration of public and charitable associations all over the country your institution in its splendid setting of glorius charitable work stands out in bold relief. Yours is one of the very rare organizations with regard to which it can safely be asserted that the giver derives greater satisfaction than the recipient.

Mr. J. G. Vas, Bangalore, writes:

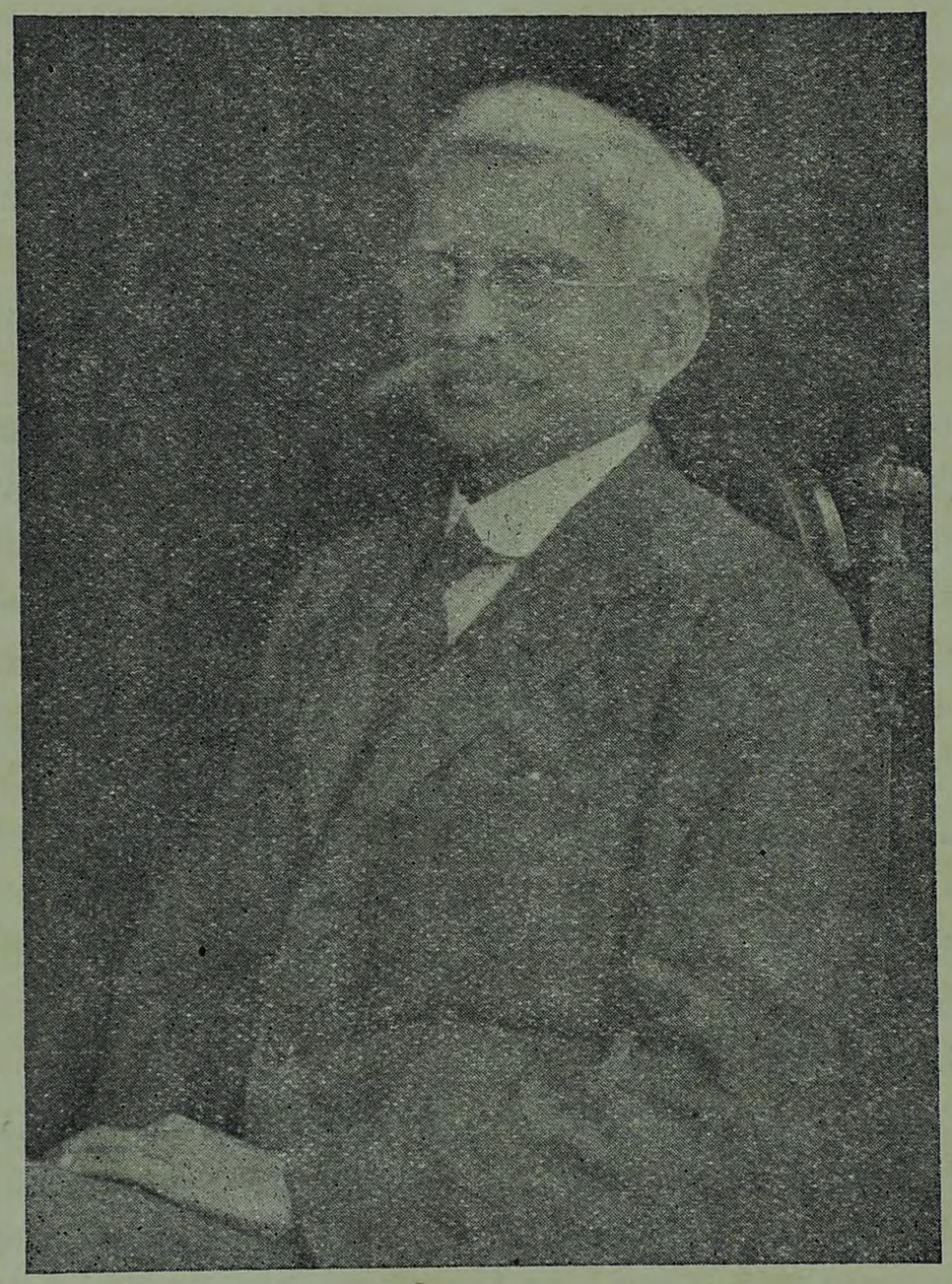
As you have invited some comment on the

Old Boys' Correspondence*

Dr. F. X. DeSouza, I. C. S., Poona, writes:—

I regret the delay in replying to your very kind letter inviting my co-operation to make the Golden Jubilee celebrations of St. Aloysius' College a success. You are good enough to say that you find my name among the foremost of the Aloysians who rallied round Alma Mater on the occasion of her Silver Jubilee, and ask me to show equal attachment to my old College on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee and to do something handsome for the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund.

The first fifty years of the life of the College coincide with the active years of my life as Student and Civil Servant. I was among the first *alumni* of the College and the memory of my masters Frs. Willy, Ryan and Sergeant has been to mean inspiration and an example. Members of my family have all been educated in the College which will always have intimate associations for me. My late brother Salvador's memory is still cherished in the College as a precious souvenir and my four nephews whose vocation to the priesthood has recently called forth the special blessing of His Holiness on my family were all trained by the dear old Alma Mater for their high vocation.



Dr. F. X. DeSouza, I. C. S.

I feel I cannot do better on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee than to found a Scholarship to be named after my late brother and to be awarded to a poor student in such manner as the Rector will consider most suitable to commemorate his memory. The Scholarship will be of the annual value of Rs. 120, which capitalised at 5% amounts to Rs. 2,400 which sum I shall remit to you in due course. Meanwhile I am sending you Rs. 120 to be awarded to a deserving student at the next selection of scholars.

Mr. Joseph M. Saldanha, B. A., Bangalore, writes:

I was very intimate with Fr. Ryan. It was due to his prayers I survived an attack of enteric in 1886, as I was saved from the severest type of black small-pox in 1876 by the pious prayers of Rev. Fr. Dubois of saintly memory, Parish Priest of the Milagres Church. There was a school alongside the parochial house extending up to the Falnir Road. The spot is now occupied by the new parochial house. I was attending that school when I fell ill. After my recovery my mother sent 12 bundles of whole sugarcane and 4 maunds of Indian sweetmeats to be distributed among the boys of the whole school,

*Several letters have been held over for the next issue—*Ed.*

and consequently unable to do even a little turn to help the Fund forward. I can only pray. It occurs to me, however, that to guide the really charitable people, hitherto beating shy, in the right direction is the very thing. No avenue should be left untried in securing a sum worthy of so great a cause.

I wonder if it will be possible to put up a few Ex-Aloysians in the College Hostel during the Jubilee week. A few of them, who have no house in Mangalore, would go down if this facility were given them. A boarding fee from Re. 1 to Rs. 1/8 could be levied.

I have been thinking of a two days' Cricket fixture between Aloysians resident and non-resident. If you notify and negotiate early you will have really a first class match and hence the pleasure of the Jubilee week will be enhanced.

By the way, what programme have you fixed upon for the celebrations? It is surely time it was out. I should not wonder if with many it becomes the deciding factor in obtaining leave and going down. You will surely make it as attractive as possible. The dinner is not much of a catch with non-resident sporting fellows as it might be with the resident ones.

How sad I feel at Br. Zamboni having left us at this juncture! Some one of you, particularly Fr. Denis Fernandes, should write his life history for a cause of Beatification. Why not have a saint (and he was a living saint) of our own at the College! What an impetus it would give to conversions and to religious fervour in and around Mangalore! It might look childish to you; but whenever I think of it, ripe or not ripe, none of the old Fathers should die and leave us—such is my hope and wish.

Mr. B. S. Nirody, B. A., MSC., F. R. H. S., New Delhi, writes:

It gives me the greatest pleasure to be able to respond to your appeal in aid of the Poor Students' Fund to the best of my humble means and I enclose herewith a cheque representing my mite. I shall also subscribe to the Alumni membership.

My recollections of the time I spent as a student of the St. Aloysius' College are among the most pleasant in my life and I feel that nothing that I can do by any act of service can ever repay the debt I owe to my Alma Mater and to the many Professors who were all so uniformly kind and helpful to me. I recall with particular pleasure my contact with the Rt. Rev. Dr. Perini who taught me Physiology and Ethics, the Rev. Fr. Baizini who taught Mathematics and the Rev. Fr. Saldanha who taught me Roman and Greek History. Fr. Saldanha finding that I had joined the College late in the term and was giving too much of my time to Mathematics to the detriment of his subject, proposed of his own accord to spare some of his time in the holidays and gave me special lectures to enable me to make up in his subject. This is a kindness I can *never* forget; for, he sacrificed his valuable time for the benefit of a single student and in a month's time enabled one who was almost at the bottom of his class to take one of the top places in the succeeding examination.

I have no doubt that my Sumitra will have an equally appreciative account to narrate of his Alma Mater in the years to come.

Mr. R. D'Cunha, Nagpur, writes to Mr. Bastian:

It has been my desire to scribble a few lines to the Editor but I was reluctant to do so fearing that I might meet with the same terrible fate of imprisonment as yourself owing to my American English. Anyhow I have every hope that dear old Bastian will do the needful on my behalf and express my sentiments of loyalty to the Editor.

I have been reading the Jubilee Bulletin word by word over and over again and the more I read the more I think of my happy days in that beautiful College. What has the College done for me? My present Govt. Post with the

preliminary rules of the Aloysian Association I may frankly give you mine.

1. Only students of a College can be O. B.'s. No others, not even our Fathers. So it is undesirable to include any outsider however generous, good or eminent. They will never have the *esprit de corps*. Every man has his own Alma Mater where he has studied, without ours taking him under her wings.

2. The chief object of the Association is to unite the scattered elements so as to bring them into touch with each other and with their mother institution. Aloysians have the duty of maintaining the College as a legacy from their fathers. So merely aiding in Scholarships and Prizes will not make the College grow. It is the housing and the manning of the College with an efficient staff that falls on them at whatever sacrifice they may have to incur in the future. The contribution proposed, therefore, is so ridiculous that it does not come to even a sixpence or four annas a month. This will never go towards the making of a great fund without which the College will never get on and frequent appeals for help will be necessary.

3. There need not be any branches or any limit as to the number of members, as the work of the Association will be directly with each member. When the Aloysians choose to act together it will necessarily be a body you have to deal with or singly. Hence "Any number of Ex-Aloysians wishing to act together in any place will be considered as a branch."

4. A President in Mangalore duly voted by the local members and approved by the College Staff must be acceptable to all, as it would be laborious to get the consent of the Branches and individuals spread all over the world. The outsiders can have no voice at all except a rectification or confirmation.

5. It is best for the Catholic Aloysians to meet at a divine service first on the feast of their patron St. Aloysius and thereafter at a social or a dinner.

6. Every member shall be entitled to a copy of the magazine along with any circular or literature of general interest to Old Boys.

7. An Advisory Committee without an Employment Bureau will be a lifeless body—What is required is that a boy leaving school in search of employment takes a letter of introduction to the Secretary of the Branch of the place where he is going. The rest must be left to him and his friends. One who has been helped to enter a line or an office should out of gratitude write and inform how others might get on in the same way. So a list of applicants and chances of appointments available should be maintained. This will mean a staff and an office however small.

With these remarks for your guidance and information I would like to bring my letter to an end. But before quitting the subject I should like to say that unless the enrolment slip is only meant as a registration of all the Old Boys living, the whole affair is merely a scheme on paper without any money (fund) at the back. Fr. Ryan frequently used to say "What makes the mare go?" The answer is "It is the money that makes the mare go."

Considering that you have had a hard time to maintain the magazine and make such a big institution as the College to stand on a solid footing, you have chosen a very humble way. If you had only put as a foot note on the enrolment-slip that the copy of the magazine was free to all subscribers and the subscriptions were voluntary as far as 3 % of one's pay or income, subject to a minimum of Re. 1 and a maximum of Rs. 10, you would have done, wonders and saved all further worry for finances.

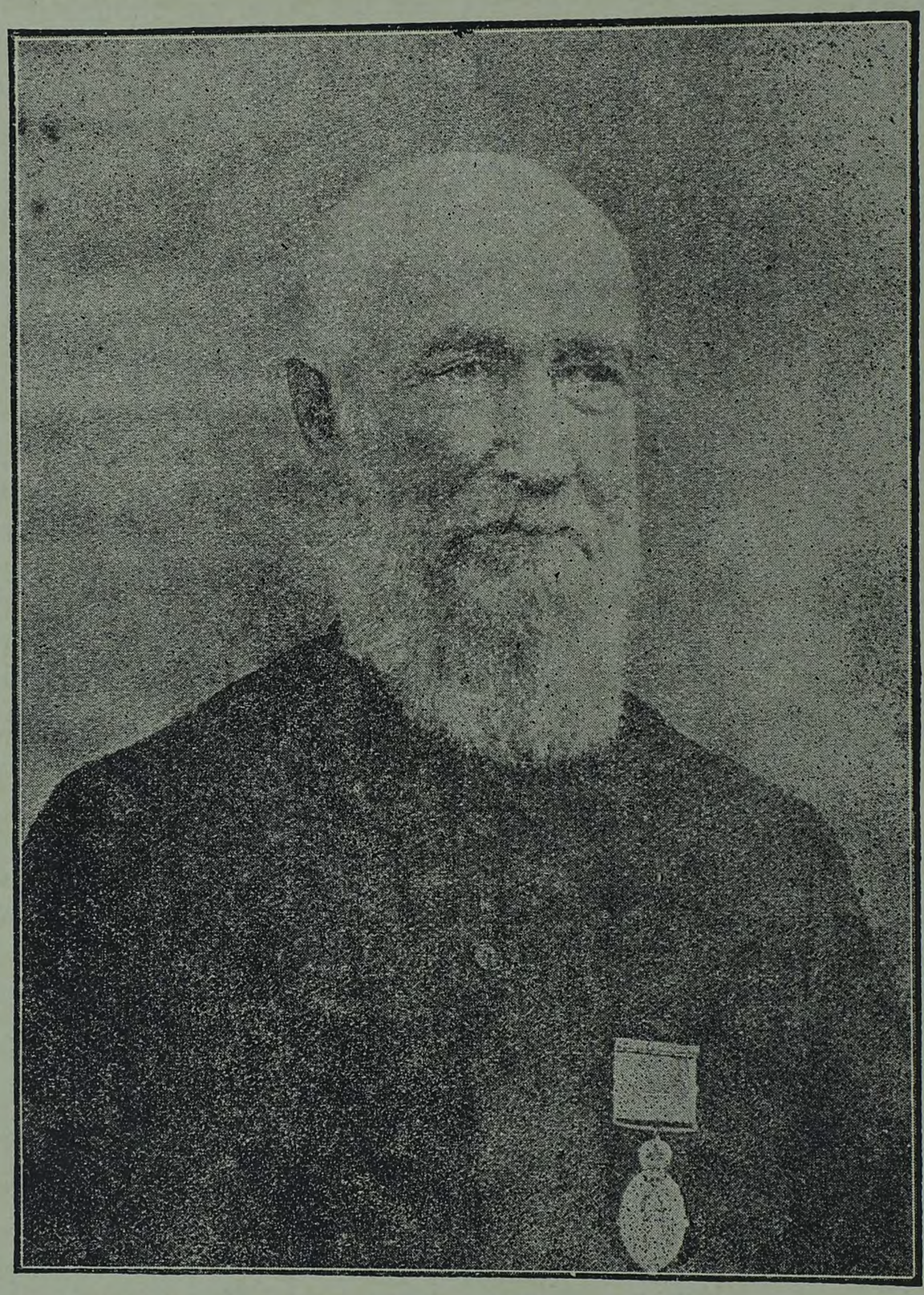
Mr. John A. Rasquinha, Jalgoan, has written two letters rich in suggestions. We quote the following extracts:

The Jubilee day is fast approaching and one is constrained to inquire if the Rs. 30,000 promises to materialize. I feel so crippled in a place like this far removed from any ex-Aloysians

Father Augustus Muller, S. J.

By Dr. L. P. Fernandes, B. A., L. M. & S.

FATHER Muller is well known as the Founder of the Charitable Institutions at Kankanady, but I am afraid few have known him as a member of the teaching Staff of St. Aloysius' College. In this short article I wish to speak of his various activities in the College.



Born in Hanover in Germany, he joined the Society at an early age and was sent to America for his Philosophy in order to evade conscription. He studied his Theology and went through the Tertianship in France. At the close of his studies he offered to join the Madura Mission, but just at that time Father Angelo Mutti, the leader of the Pioneer Band of Jesuits bound for the Mangalore Mission, secured him for Mangalore. This slight circumstance shows the wonderful ways of Providence. If Father Muller had gone to the Madura Mission, there would have been no Charitable Institutions at Kankanady!

On his arrival in India he was posted at Calicut as the Vicar. In a short time, as his health, never robust, failed, he was sent to Karkal to recruit. There he vigorously studied Konkani under the tutorship of Rev. Father Sebastian Noronha, S. J., then a boy in his teens. The knowledge of Konkani thus acquired, enabled him later to hear confessions and to preach in that language on Sundays in the Codialbail Chapel.

He was placed on the staff of St. Aloysius' College in 1881 and taught English, History and Geography in the High School classes. As a teacher he endeavoured to make his pupils industrious, by insisting on the mastering of daily lessons. He was an advocate of the memorizing system; he made the students learn every paragraph by heart from beginning to end, in fact the whole book from cover to cover. He told me later on at Kankanady that as a young student he himself had learnt the whole of Ganot's Physics, a book of some 500 pages, by heart, but I had some suspicion that he had not thereby acquired adequate knowledge of Physics.

salary of a gazetted officer will answer that question. Who did'nt know "mischievous Rosario" in the College and as Br. Zomboni would have said "Marcel's Brother"? How the Fathers used to watch "mischievous Rosario" going home and coming to the College through that Jungle!

How dear Br. Zamboni used to open the door where "mischievous Rosario" was waiting to rush into the Sacristy in the early hours of morning to serve Mass?

I was deeply moved when I read in your Bulletin that "Br. Zamboni had a special affection for the D'Cunhas" and I at once made up mind that I would send a contribution for the Chapel on my first pay day.

I had subscribed Rs. 15 but I decided to increase it to Rs. 20 in dutiful response to the affectionate appeal that Mgr. Perini made in the Bulletin. An afterthought has made me to increase my subscription to Rs. 25 in honour of Bastian's release. So kindly ask the Editor to change the figure from Rs. 15 to Rs. 25.

Dear Bastian, I am no magnate in my department as my brothers are in theirs, but the education given and the manners taught at the College have won me a name in my department. For your information I may tell you that my services were specially brought to the notice of the Government who duly appreciated the same; that I was the only non-European in charge of a wireless station in the Gulf during the Great War, and that I was one of the first civilians that were recruited for the Wireless Branch. Now I have the privilege (if I mistake not) of being the only Catholic Aloysian in the Government Radio Telegraphs.

Dear Bastian, my heart is overjoyed to see the Jubilee subscription is progressing well. I am sure you will find room in the next Bulletin to ask the Bombay Aloysians who are still asleep "to do their bit for their Alma Mater.' I observe that a good number of names are wanting.

Mr. K. A. Thimmayya, O. S. I., Virarajendrapet, writes:—

I am so glad that my old Alma Mater has not forgotten me though it is 13 years since I left the Institution in which I had spent the happiest days for over nine years. I am always cherishing fond memories of the years spent at the College and the Boarding House and am looking forward to a date to pay my humble respects to my Alma Mater. I am glad to say that I am getting on fairly well in life, thanks to the sound education I received in the St. Aloysius' College.

Mr. D. S. Monteiro, British Somaliland, writes:

All of us heartily congratulate you on having undertaken the formation of the Aloysian Association which comes to meet a long-felt want. The declared purposes of the Association are sound and sure to meet with general approbation. What particularly makes this new enterprise so commendable is (1) the benefit that will be derived by all concerned by the collection and dissemination of floating facts from all centres where our community exists; and (2) the advantage that will be gained by the boys leaving the College on completion of studies by being furnished with an amount of information and detail as will help them to follow the right path of seeking their occupation in life.

Rao Bahadur Ananda Rao, Mangalore, writes to Fr. Rector regarding the Science Exhibition at the College:

"It is my first experience in Mangalore to have the opportunity of seeing a science exhibition like the one held in your College today. It is worthy of praise in itself and shows how far science has progressed, and how it can be best utilised by the present students at the College. I have really very much appreciated, and even admired the nice arrangement and order, and this leads me to heartily congratulate you and Rev Fr. Proserpio and all the members of the staff, who seem to have spared no pains to make the Exhibition a brilliant success and to inspire such really useful work in the young minds of your College. May God shower upon your Institution His choicest blessings, and give you further scope and encouragement for similar, if not grander, Exhibitions in years to come."

Bound Over

By Bastian

I have been acquitted. The Shemborgantites are very angry. Not so the Bhangarkalzites. One of the latter, of Radio Telegraphic renown, has wirelessed to me—his letter came after—that he has raised his donation to the Poor Boys' Fund by five drops of honey to celebrate my release from prison (see *infra*). God bless him! At that rate I am prepared to be locked up in jail any number of times, for the poor boys are very dear to me. Who knows but I may soon be lodged again in the cell I have just quitted. I am only half out of it, being bound over to keep the peace for the next six months. During this period I shall be overshadowed by the police, who will see to it that I do not perpetrate any of these three outrageous crimes:— If at all I write for the Bulletin, I must not exceed the limits of *one page*. If at all I praise my friends, I must not indulge in any *superlative*. If at all I beg in my articles, which have thus far smacked of money-making more than Kudroli smacks of sardines in the most sardinian season, it must not be for *money*. I thought it well to consult a lawyer on the exact meaning of *one page*, *superlative* and *money*. I took the train and saw the acutest legal advisor in the Presidency, 'a deep-browed man and aquiline his nose.' "One page?" said he after much rumination. "Yes, one page. But it is not said whether it is to be a *folio* or a *quarto* or an *octavo* or a *duodecimo*." "Besides," I added, "in an unpublished edition of *Gulliver's Travels*, now in the Connemara Library, I have read that when Gulliver, with an enormous effort, opened the smallest volume in the King's Library at Brobdingnag, he found the whole of the *Ramayana* written on one page." "Good," said my friend-in-law, "as long as your articles do not trespass the bounds of the *Ramayana*, you are in order." "Now what about superlatives?" I asked. "There is superlative and superlative," came the answer. "Nesfield's Grammar on page 232 distinguishes between the superlative of pre-eminence and the superlative of excellence. Thus if you compare *ill* like a school-boy, you say *ill—worse—worst*, and you fall into a superlative of pre-eminence. But if you compare the same word like a doctor, you say *ill—pill—bill*, and you are only guilty of a superlative of excellence (the bill with what it brings being to a doctor the most excellent of all things). The Penal Code when speaking of superlatives under Section 59, forbids only superlatives of the former class. As long as you keep clear of these, you are in order." "Thank you," said I. "There still remains the difficulty of begging without asking for money." "You could beg for alms in kind," said the lawyer. "Quite so," I rejoined. "But, you see, we have somehow outgrown the age of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, and the transport of cows from Nellore, and camels from Arabia and elephants from Africa, before aeroplanes to carry them have become the order of the day, would be somewhat cumbersome." The lawyer nodded assent. "May I suggest a simpler process?" I ventured to ask. "Suppose I make a slight change in the word money and call it honey? When I want to thank a friend for a five-rupee note, I could say: Mr. Radio Telegraphs, I thank you for five drops of honey. When I want to tease another with a request for a thousand rupees, I could say: Mr. Shemborganty, please send me a whole bottle of honey." You remember how Dr. Johnson laughed on a famous occasion? Something similar was the guffaw that burst from the broad chest of 'the deep-browed man and

Vastly more useful than teaching, the service rendered by Father Muller to the boys, was as Confessor and Spiritual Director. It was well known that out of the boys that joined the seminary year after year, the largest number were the penitents of Father Muller. Later, when he was Director of the Kankanady Institutions, he helped some of them with money, took them out with him to his country house during the holidays and thus continued his paternal interest in their welfare.

He believed in the benefits accruing to students from games. He encouraged particularly football and he himself took part in the game. He had however an aversion for cricket, which game he thought occupied too much time and was besides harmful owing to prolonged exposure to sun and occasionally to rain. I find that Americans and Continentals are generally not lovers of cricket, probably because they do not understand the science of the game and its utility as a diversion for the mind. If Father Ryan had not started cricket in 1885 and earnestly promoted it up to his death, I am afraid St. Aloysius' College would not have achieved its unique record in cricket. Personally I was greatly affected by Fr. Muller's adverse views of cricket, for over 20 years, the best part of a cricketer's life, he objected to my playing the game and it was only after his death that I resumed it.

Providence was all along preparing Father Muller for his Mission of Charity to the sick and the poor of Mangalore. While in America he was a constant sufferer from severe fevers (ague). Not being benefited by the orthodox (Allopathic) system of treatment, he had recourse to Homoeopathy by which he was cured. Thus he took a great liking for Homoeopathy and commenced to study it. When he went to France he improved his knowledge of that system of medicine under the guidance of two eminent Homoeopathic Physicians, Drs. Espanet and Bechet. He wrote a small manual of Homoeopathy in French for the use of families and missionaries. This book he translated into English soon after he came to Mangalore; it has gone through several editions subsequently and has been highly appreciated by the followers of Homoeopathy in India.

In France he practised Homoeopathy on the members of his community and the boys in their little ailments. In Mangalore he treated the College boys and the poor who applied to him for relief, even when he was at Codialboil. An objection was raised to his treating the well-to-do, but Father Willy, then Rector, met this objection by the dogmatic statement, "The rich are as helpless as the poor when they are sick." To us little boys the pretty tiny bottles containing sweet pills had a special attraction; it was a novelty for medecine, usually so unpleasant, to be offered in a form so pleasant. No wonder that we often persuaded ourselves that we were ill and fit to be treated with Father Muller's pills. I recollect that I was one of the boys he requested to help him on holidays to wash his bottles and to shake the dilutions, each a hundred times.

Father Muller brought with him a small chest of Homoeopathic medicines from Paris; this slender stock was periodically renewed and augmented by the help of charitable gentlemen, who perhaps had themselves benefited by his treatment. His work made steady progress; in the new College he was allotted a small place in the arched passage under the main stairs, where he kept his medicines and attended to the boys before and after school. Next a small dispensary building was erected opposite to the chapel, where he did considerable business. Lastly, in 1891, he moved over to Kankanady, transferring bodily, in the American fashion, this modest structure which was made to form the nucleus of the present Dispensary. Having severed his connection with the College he henceforth devoted himself entirely to the service of the lepers, the sick and the poor and established the several Institutions, which will remain a perpetual memorial to his glorious work.

chapel. Perhaps you have no aunt, no uncle, no more genealogy than Melchisedech. You can still contribute the richest of all treasures—you can pray for Alma Mater. Only write to her of it and she will class you among the best of benefactors. Talking of mendicancy, I don't see why some put an anna stamp on the cover containing the slip. If you leave the cover open, a half-anna stamp would carry it as far as Havanna. Why should you waste six pies when twenty-four pies procure me a first-class dinner at Inace Hostel? And now let me stop lest I exceed the length of your *Ramayana*. As to those who might still hesitate about sending their *Who's Who*, the Editor suggests I should issue a peremptory order and to make it the more impressive, rhyme it. But I am not a poet. I am gifted with neither the vision and faculty divine nor the accomplishment of verse. The only poetry I ever understood and appreciated was:

The golden rule, the only plan
Is: Do as little as you can
And get that done by another man.

After cudgelling my brains for three days to build up a similar poem, I have just skimmed off a rhyme which my aunt considers a gem of purest ray serene:

The golden rule, the only plan
Is: Send your *Who's Who*, every man,
And that as soon as ever you can.

Contributions to the Chapel Fund.

	Subscribed	Paid
Amount previously acknowledged . .	Rs. 1,625—8—0	1,470—8—0
Dr. F. X. DeSouza, I. C. S., in memory of his deceased daughter Mercedes (through the Director of the Sodality)	500—0—0	
Mr. L. X. Rego	50—0—0	50—0—0
Mr. G. M. B. D'Souza	125—0—0	25—0—0
A Friend	10—0—0	10—0—0
Anonymous	10—0—0	10—0—0
Mr. P. D'Souza	5—0—0	5—0—0
Dr. C. G. Fernandes	5—0—0	5—0—0
Mr. J. M. C. Rebello (through the Director of the Sodality)	10—0—0	10—0—0
Mr. George Mascarenhas (through the Director of the Sodality) . . .	25—0—0	10—0—0
Mr. R. D'Cunha	5—0—0	5—0—0
Dr. B. Colaço (3rd instalment) . .	5—0—0	5—0—0
A Friend	5—0—0	5—0—0
Mr. Henry D'Souza	3—0—0	3—0—0
Mr. J. Rasquinha (3rd inst.) . . .	1—0—0	1—0—0
TOTAL . . .	2,384—8—0	1,614—8—0

N. B. Subscriptions received later than the 26th of September will be acknowledged in the next issue—*Ed.*

aquiline his nose.' When he was himself again, he said, "My dear Bastian, you made a great mistake when you took to the snuff trade. No wonder you went bankrupt. If only you had gone in for law, you would have risen to be Advocate General."

I hope I have not yet covered the ground of the *Ramayana*. For all that, let me be on my guard and be brief. As proof-reader for the Bulletin, I can say I am delighted with *Old Boys' Correspondence*. What excellent suggestions come pouring in! I hope the College will take up as many of them as possible. The honey list too is progressing. One of the O. B.'s asks if the thirty bottles for the Poor Students' Fund contemplated by the opening number of *The Jubilee Bulletin* are anywhere near realization. It may not be near; but I don't think it is very far. Shall we do a bit of arithmetic? Fr. Baizini used to say I was a dunce at the simplest addition and subtraction. But you will pull me up when I blunder. Thirteen and a half bottles are announced in the present issue as the grand total thus far subscribed. To this must be added nearly five bottles more, which is the capital for two scholarships founded by two Doctors who have risen to eminence (please note, my dear policeman, this is not yet a superlative of *pre*-eminence) in two different spheres of life. This brings our honey to over eighteen bottles, which, independently of the Mangalore bees who are just beginning to contribute their share of honey, may be expected to rise to twenty bottles by the end of the year. What will the Mangalore contribution be? I will answer this question by asking you another. What is mother-Mangalore good for if she cannot give the double of her daughter in Bombay? You know the Bombay bees are bent upon giving five bottles. Out, then, dear bees of Mangalore, with your ten, and so we touch the grand total of thirty bottles. But we will stop there and take not a drop more. There is a limit to every thing, especially to what is sweet. For, as Shakespeare sings, 'surfeit of the sweetest things the deepest loathing to the stomach brings.'

And your *Who's Who* slips? Dear O. Bees who are so lavish of your honey, why are you so coy and hard to please when it comes to sending Alma Matter a simple record of the titles and degrees you have so honourably achieved, and of the enviable position you hold in life? Really your sense of modesty is admirable and I should be doing an unpardonable thing were I to exhort you to throw off your exquisite shyness of a bride (I mean the Bojape bride, not at all the Mangalore one) whom the priest has to ask three times before she says 'I will,' and to assume the manners of Sir Fopling Flutter. For all that, I beseech you for the love of Alma Mater to do violence to yourself once and send in your enrolment slip without waiting bride-like to be asked thrice. By the way, the enthusiasm evinced by those who *have* sent in the slip, to join the Aloysian Association, is beautiful. 'Certainly,' 'O yes,' 'by all means,' 'do please,' 'yes, provided Bastian is not hanged'—such are some of the entries in the last column. May their shadow grow! Another by-the-way. Some write that being members of Mendicant Orders, they are not in a position to contribute anything in the honey line and ask if they may send in their *Who's Who*. Most certainly you may and you must. All that is required is that you should *rally* round your old College. This rallying may be done in various ways other than by sending an M. O., which curiously enough is not possible for a member of an M. O. This is but another case of *lucus a non lucendo* or of the ugly little girl who was called Sundari. But perhaps you could get another to do what you cannot do yourself. I happen to be in the same boat with you on the double score of being a bankrupt and an ex-member (but not a dismissed one, please) of a Mendicant Order. But then I have got my aunt to do something handsome for the

NAME	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date
D'Souza, Rosario	33	13
D'Souza, C. P. J.	5	—
D'Souza, L. R. (Rev.)	10	—
D'Sa, A. J.	2	—
Devassy, A. L.	10	—
Domingo, F. X.	5	—
D'Sa, Alexander	25	1
Dayananda Rao	5	5
Edakatt J. (Rev.)	5	—
Fernandez, Albert	10	—
Fernandez, A.	15	5
Fernandez, A. J.	5	—
Fernandez, Piedade	10	—
Fernandez, Roque	25	15
Fernandez, Valentine	15	15
Friend	1	—
Gomes, J. S.	25	—
Gopalan Nambiar N.	10	—
H. Ganapathi Rao	2	1
Jacob, P. D.	10	1
K. Sukumaran	10	—
K. C. Sukumaran	5	—
K. Narayana Rao	3	—
K. T. Padmanabhan Nambiar	5	1
K. Kelappan Nambiar	2	—
K. A. Vasudeva	10	—
Krasto, G.	5	—
K. T. Madhava Nambiar	15	5
K. Srinivasa Alva	5	—
K. V. Hegde	2	—
K. Madyasta Manjunatha	3	2
Lakshuman Prabhu	15	—
Lakshminarayana Aithala	2	—
Lasrado, A. F. (Dr.)	5	—
Laximan	2	—
Lazar, C. R.	5	—
Lewis, Jos.	5	—
Lobo, P. C.	500	250
Lobo, Elias	5	—
Lobo, Victor	25	10
Lobo, G. L.	12	12
Lobo, G. S.	5	—
Lobo, Vitson	15	2
Loyalty	10	8
Machado A. (Rev.)	3	—
Mascarenhas, M. J.	50	50
Mathias, J. D.	50	25
Mathias, S. N.	2	1
Mathew, P. J.	25	8
Mathew, V. P.	5	—
Mendonca, Raymond	5	5
Menezes, Casimir	20	--
Monteiro, A. G.	10	5
M. Gopalan	5	—
M. R. Kamath	2	—
M. Gopal & Sankunni Menon	5	2
M. K. Nair	10	—
Madhava Shenoi	5	2
N. S. Narayana Rao	5	2
Nazareth, P.	60	—
Nicols, Joseph	25	25
Noronha, Frank (Dr.)	100	—
Noronha, J. S.	15	5
N. Govindan	5	—
N. Kalappa Jathanna	5	2
N. Gopal Kurup	2	—
N. Krishna Mallya	5	—
Narayana Nambiar	5	2
Pacheco, J. G. (Dr.)	100	60
Pacheco, T.	5	—
Pais, M. L.	5	—
Pais, P. P.	25	11
Pais, G. A.	50	15
Patrao, A. J.	5	—
Pereira, P. S.	60	45
Pereira, S. M.	3	—
Peres, A. M.	25	—
Picardo, L. B.	15	—
Picardo, J. A.	15	—
Pinto, L. S.	100	10
Pinto, J. A.	100	10
Pinto, G. W. A.	25	15
Pinto, A. L.	12	12
Pinto, A. J.	10	5
Pinto, Marian	10	—
Pinto, Francis	5	—
P. Govindan Paniker, (Rao Saheb)	25	15
P. Kunhi Kannan	10	9
P. K. Padmanabhan	3	—
P. Chandrashekaran	5	—
P. Rama Kurup	2	—
P. Sarvothama Naik	10	3
P. K. Padmanabhan	3	—
P. Shivappaya	2	—
Raphael, T. K.	10	—
Rama	5	—
Rasquinha, James	50	50
Rasquinha, B. P.	3	—
Rego, G. C.	50	20
Roche, Henry	5	—
Rodriguez R. E.	12	12
Rodriguez, Salvadore, (Rev.)	10	—
Rodriguez, Titus A.	5	2
Rodriguez, G.	3	1
Rodricks, I. A.	10	—
Ramanna Mally	2	—
Ramakrishna Rao	4	—
Ragvendra Shenoi	2	—
Saldanha E. A.	5	3
Saldanha, J. M.	20	—
Saldanha, A. G.	30	17
Saldanha, Stanislaus	25	15
Sequeira, J. P.	25	25
Sequeira, M. A. R.	36	36
Sequeira, L.	12	5
Sequeira, Denis	5	—
Silva, F. L.	150	50
Silva, J. L.	150	30
S. Surappayya	1	—
S. Varada Kamath	2	—
S. V. Nayak	8	—
S. Narasimha Prabhu	10	5
Sarvothama Rao	3	—
S. L. Rao	5	—
S. Surappayya	1	—
Sympathiser	1½	—
Taliath, J., (Justice)	50	—
T. Madhava Pai (Dr.)	25	11
Tellis, Vivian	25	20
Tellis, Joseph	10	5
Thomas, K. C.	3	—
T. Sankunni	20	—
T. B. Thedappa	2	—
T. Govindan	5	—
T. Narayana Nambiar	10	—
U. Ammujan	3	—
U. Rama Rao	3	—
Vaz, J. G.	45	15
Vasudeva Shenoi	3	—
Vaz, J. S. W.	3	—
Vaz, George	5	—
Vaz, Salvadore	10	10
V. P. Narayana Nambiar	50	5
V. Narayanaswamy	5	—
V. Vittal Prabhu	5	—

Grand Total subscribed to date—Rs. 13,539—14—0

Grand Total paid to date —Rs. 8,487—14—0

N. B. Subscriptions received later than the 25th September will be acknowledged in our next issue.—*Ed.*

New Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

Names of Subscribers	Station	Amount Subsd.	Amount Paid
Mr. S. L. Mathias K. S. G.	Mangalore	500-0	250-0
,, William J. L. Saldanha	Mangalore	250-0	150-0
,, A. N. Pinto	Karkal	50-0	—
,, F. A. Cardoza	Kasargod	50-0	—
,, L. Cardoza			
,, J. A. Aranha	Karachi	25-0	25-0
,, M. Chamnad	Kasargod	25-0	—
,, Fredrick Gonsalves		25-0	25-0
,, A. L. Mascarenhas	Kasargod	25-0	25-0
,, K. P. Seshagiri Prabhu	Karkal	25-0	25-0
,, C. T. S. Silva	Metur	15-0	15-0
,, Raghvendra Rao	Kasargod	15-0	15-0
,, R. Alvares	Karkal	10-0	10-0
,, J. S. Lobo	Mangalore	10-0	10-0
,, H. S. Hussain	Karkal	10-0	10-0
,, D. Machado		10-0	8-0
,, J. S. Lobo	Mangalore	10-0	10-0
,, B. S. Nirody	New Delhi	10-0	10-0
,, S. W. Shetty	Karkal	10-0	10-0
,, E. Vasudevayya	Karkal	10-0	10-0
,, B. Balakrishna Puranik	Karkal	10-0	2-0
,, Emmanuel Colaco	Chicknally (Hassan)	5-0	5-0
,, Ignatius D'Souza	Kasargod	5-0	5-0
,, John B. D'Souza	Bombay	5-0	5-0
Dr. C. G. Fernandes	Mangalore	5-0	5-0
Mr. K. M. Hegde	Karkal	5-0	5-0
Dr. E. J. Koshi	Karkal	5-0	5-0
Mr. K. Santhayya Kamath	Karkal	5-0	5-0
Mr. K. L. Kudva	Karkal	5-0	5-0
,, Frank Lobo	Mangalore	5-0	5-0
,, W. J. Lewis	Calcutta	5-0	—
,, G. Mascarenhas	Bombay	5-0	5-0
,, J. X. Miranda	Kasargod	5-0	5-0
,, I. Narayana Naik	Kasargod	5-0	5-0
,, Cyril Pinto	Kankanady	5-0	5-0
,, K. V. Pai	Karkal	5-0	5-0
,, K. Bhavanishankar Rao	Karkal	5-0	—
,, B. Venkat Rao	Karkal	5-0	—
,, Sundar Shetty	Kasargod	5-0	5-0
,, K. Shama Shetty	Kasargod	5-0	5-0
,, A. L. Tellis	Poona	5-0	5-0
,, P. V. Upadhyayya	Karkal	5-0	5-0
,, C. S. Mandanna	Coorg	3-0	3-0
Rev. George Minezes	Karkal	3-0	3-0
Rev. P. D. G. Rego	Buntwal	3-0	3-0
Anonymous		3-6	3-6
Mr. G. F. Lasrado	Coorg	3-0	3 0
,, K. Mamuruchi Beary	Kasargod	2-0	2-0
,, Babi Cunha	Kasargod	2-0	2-0
,, V. D'Sa	Kasargod	2-0	2-0
,, Lawrence D'Souza	Kasargod	2-0	2-0
,, J. Macedo	Calcutta	2-0	—
,, K. P. Madhava Rao	Kasargod	2-0	—
,, Joseph Rodrigues	Kasargod	2-0	2-0
,, Koragga Shetty	Karkal	2-0	—
Friend		1-0	1-0
Friend	Kasargod	1-0	1-0

Instalments paid up to date*

NAME	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date
Anonymous	10	10
Abraham, K. I.	3	—
Achutya Baliga	5	1
Aiman, George	5	—
Alva, J. F.	25	9
Antony, K. J.	5	—
Arakal, Jacob	5	—
Aranha, Julian	6	1
Aranha, S. A.	30	20
A. S. Karat	5	—
A. V. B. Menon	5	—
A. Devappa Bangera	5	1
Brito, D. B.	3	—
Brito, R. H. M.	5	—
Bastian, K. J.	40	—
Barboza, J. H.	5	—
C. Krishnan Nambiar	10	—
Cheria Kunhamy Rajah	5	—
Chinnappa Gauda	2	—
Coelho, M. A. T.	100	30
Coelho, V. B.	12	12
Coelho, V. P.	10	5
C. Unni	5	—
Colaco, B. (Rao Sahib)	24	22
Colaco, J. M (Dr.)	75	20
Colaco, Thomas	12	3
Constantine, J. N.	10	—
Cunha, P.	120	100
D'Cunha, Ros.	25	10
Davies, R. V.	5	—
D'Souza, Alexander	15	10
D'Souza, A. J.	25	9
D'Souza, A. M.	20	—
D'Souza, D. (Dr.)	100	60
D'Souza, Edwin	100	70
D'Souza, Lawrence	10	—
D'Souza, J. L.	25	—
D'Souza, J. J.	10	5
D'Souza, R. B.	25	25

* The Bombay List will be published in our next issue – *Ed.*

3) That His Lordship the Rt. Rev. Dr. Valerian J. D'Souza, Bishop of Mangalore, be invited by Rev. Fr. Rector on behalf of the Working Committee, to preside at the Dramatic and Musical Entertainment on the 11th January, and His Lordship the Rt. Rev. Dr. Perini, S. J., Bishop of Calicut, to pontificate on the 12th evening function in the Church on Sunday the 12th January.

4) That the Ex-Aloysians and friends of the College in other places, who are unable to attend the Jubilee celebrations in Mangalore, be invited to keep the Jubilee Day in their respective places on the 12th January 1930.

5) That a History of the College be published as a Souvenir of the Golden Jubilee, including a short account of the Jubilee celebrations.

6) That the following persons be requested to serve on the Working Committee for the Jubilee celebrations: Rev. Fr. Rector, Rev. Frs. G. Saldanha, L. Proserpio, M. Coelho, and A. J. D'Souza, Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G., Dr. L. P. Fernandes, Rai Sahib E. C. M. Mascarenhas, Rao Sahib X. Colaco, Messrs. J. A. Saldanha, M. L. C., J. Z. Saldanha, F. P. S. Albuquerque, P. F. B. Albuquerque, J. B. Machado, V. P. M. Pinto, C. J. Varkey, K. S. G., A. Ramanath Rao, A. Srinivasa Pai, Rao Bahadur B. Mahabala Hegde, and Dr. K. Vittal Shetty with power to add to their number.

7) That Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G., be the Chairman, Messrs. J. Z. Saldanha and A. Srinivasa Pai be the Vice-Chairmen, Rev. Fr. G. Saldanha, S. J., be the Treasurer, and Mr. C. J. Varkey, K. S. G., be the Convener and Secretary of the Working Committee.

8) That the following members of the Working Committee constitute the Finance Committee for collection of subscriptions for the three objects—the Poor Students' Fund, the Chapel Renovation Fund, and the Jubilee Celebration Fund: Messrs. S. L. Mathias, J. Z. Saldanha and A. Srinivasa Pai, Rev. Fr. Rector, Rev. Frs. L. Proserpio and M. Coelho, Rai Sahib E. C. M. Mascarenhas, Rao Sahib X. Colaco, Dr. L. P. Fernandes, Dr. Vittal Shetty, Rao Bahadur B. Mahabala Hegde, Messrs. F. P. S. Albuquerque, P. F. B. Albuquerque, J. B. Machado, A. Ramanath Rao, V. P. M. Pinto, and C. J. Varkey as Convener, with power to add to their number.

9) That the first meeting of the Finance Committee be held at the College on Sunday the 13th instant at 5.45 p. m.

Mangalore,
7th October 1929.

C. J. Varkey,
Secretary.

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Press, Mangalore, and published by Rev. M. Coelho, S. J., St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore.

REGISTERED NO. M. 2444.

The Jubilee Celebrations

Proceedings of Two Meetings of Ex-Aloysians and Friends of St. Aloysius' College, held at the College on 30th September and 6th October 1929.

In response to the invitation extended by Rev. Fr. Rector, in the course of his speech at the prize distribution, to all the Ex-Aloysians and friends of the College resident in Mangalore, the following gentlemen attended a meeting, held on Monday the 30th of September, at 6 p. m., in the College Academy Hall, to concert measures for the celebration of the Golden Jubilee of the College: Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G., Dr. L. P. Fernandes, Rai Sahib E. C. M. Mascarenhas, Rao Sahibs X. Colaco and B. Colaco, Messrs. J. Z. Saldanha, A. P. C. Albuquerque, F. P. S. Albuquerque, L. F. B. D'Sa, N. S. Coelho, A. M. Monteiro, A. Ramanath Rao, J. B. Machado, J. B. Lewis, V. P. M. Pinto and C. J. Varkey, K. S. G. Besides, there were present Rev. Fr. Rector, Rev. Frs. G. Saldanha, L. Proserpio, M. Coelho, and H. Modotti, S. J.

The meeting opened with a short speech by Rev. Fr. Rector, explaining the object of the meeting and outlining a scheme for the celebrations. He also pointed out the need of augmenting the Poor Students' Fund and the Chapel Fund. Thereupon, Messrs. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G., and C. J. Varkey, K. S. G., were elected Chairman and Secretary respectively of the meeting.

After a free discussion on the various suggestions placed before the meeting by Fr. Rector, certain resolutions were adopted, subject to further consideration by the provisional Working Committee appointed at the meeting.

The provisional Working Committee met at the College on Sunday the 6th of October at 5.30 p. m. The following members were present: Rev. Fr. Rector, Rev. Frs. L. Proserpio, G. Saldanha and M. Coelho, Dr. L. P. Fernandes, Rai Sahib E. C. M. Mascarenhas, Rao Sahib X. Colaco, Messrs. J. Z. Saldanha, J. B. Machado, V. P. M. Pinto, A. Ramanath Rao, and C. J. Varkey, K. S. G. Besides there were present Rev. Fr. A. J. D'Souza, Rao Bahadur B. Mahabala Hegde, Mr. A. Srinivasa Pai and Dr. K. Vittal Shetty. Mr. A. Srinivasa Pai was voted to the Chair. The resolutions and programme tentatively adopted at the meeting of the 30th September, were further considered and the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

1) That the Golden Jubilee of the College be held on the 11th, 12th and 13th of January 1930.

2) That the following be the programme of the Jubilee Celebrations:

I. Saturday, 11th January—

a) Morning: 1) *Requiem Mass* for the deceased members of the staff and the deceased students.
2) *Unveiling* two bronze tablets containing the names of all the deceased Fathers of the Mission.

b) Evening—Dramatic and Musical Entertainment.

II. Sunday, 12th January –

a) Morning: Pontifical High Mass.

b) Evening: 1) Sermon, Te Deum and Benediction.
2) Garden Party to be given by Ex-Aloysians to all the Fathers of the Society, College staff and friends.
Formal inauguration of the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund.
3) Illumination.

III. Monday, 13th January –

1) Jubilee Sports.
2) Treat to the students of the College.

Senior Sodality of St. Aloysius' College also joined. The Jubilee sermon was preached by the Very Rev. Fr. A. Coelho, S. J., Superior Regular of the Jesuit Mission, who was listened to with the degree of rapt attention which both his voice and words never fail to command. Then followed Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament imparted by our beloved Bishop, the Right Rev. Dr. Valerian J. D'Souza. Before we leave this subject let us not forget to express the deep debt of gratitude we owe to the Sodality choir which under the able guidance of Dr. L. P. Fernandes was responsible for the excellent music that added artistic charm to the religious functions of the Jubilee days. At 5.15 p. m. a group photo of all the Sodalists brought this second part of the programme to a close.

The Social Gathering at 5.30 p. m. was to mark the final stage and the crowning of the festivities. The Catholic Club, through the unstinted services and self-sacrificing devotedness of Mr. John Castelino, was being almost entirely renovated during the two or three months previous to the Jubilee. On this occasion it looked its very best and displayed to advantage the various arrangements made by the Secretary, Dr. L. P. Fernandes and the Working-Committee for the reception of the guests. Its long, spacious Hall was tastefully decorated and brilliantly lighted. At one end of it could be seen the statue of Our Lady of the Immaculate Conception standing on an altar superbly adorned with flowers and silken hangings. It seemed to look down the whole length of the hall, the Queen indeed of our Jubilee Day. Nearly five hundred guests had already taken their seats, when shortly after 5.30, His Lordship, the President of the Gathering, arrived, and was received by Mr. J. Z. Saldanha who opened the proceedings with a speech of "Welcome to the Guests." In happy sentences he briefly traced the history of the Sodality, dwelling on some of its most important events. The light humour of many of his remarks was keenly enjoyed by the audience who were specially pleased when Mr. Saldanha called out the names of the seventeen survivors out of the first one hundred and twentytwo Sodalists. They were greeted and garlanded amidst cheers. Light refreshments were meanwhile served to all and select pieces of music were excellently played at intervals by the St. Joseph's Asylum Band and by the Boarders of St. Aloysius' College. Next came the address read by Mr. S. L. Mathias to Rev. Fr. M. Coelho, S. J., late President of the Club. In his inimitable humorous way he said a great many things touching Fr. Coelho's long period of service for the Sodality and the Club. In unveiling the portraits of the late Rev. Fr. A. Corti, S. J., and of three prominent Sodalists, Messrs. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G., C. J. Varkey, K. S. G., the and late Mr. C. F. B. Saldanha, Dr. L. P. Fernandes spoke in eulogistic terms of each of them and referred to the Saldanha family and especially to Mr. P. F. X. Saldanha as the originators and founders of the Catholic Club. The toast of the Sodality was proposed in a felicitous speech by His Lordship who among other things expressed a wish to see a Study-Club started soon as one of the new activities of the now flourishing Catholic Club. For want of space no more than a passing mention can be made here of letters and telegrams which were read at the meeting. They will all find their place in a booklet to be published soon as a Souvenir of the Golden Jubilee. A cable from our Holy Father, Pope Pius XI, was read by Mr. J. Z. Saldanha and was listened to by the audience standing. His Lordship was then thanked in suitable terms by the Rev. L. Proserpio, S. J., the President of the Club, who thus brought a delightful function to a happy close.

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN—NO. 10

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

The Golden Jubilee of the Sodality of the Immaculate Conception

LIKE all other events of life and of history, the Golden Jubilee of the Gentlemen's Sodality at Mangalore has come and gone. But unlike most of them it has left, we believe, a golden trail along its passage, whereby it shall be remembered for years by all who were privileged to witness its full programme of celebrations. These were preluded by a Solemn Triduum of prayers and sermons at which the Sodalists attended on each occasion in ever increasing numbers. One of the functions of the Triduum was the Requiem Mass for the repose of the souls of all the deceased Directors and Members of the Sodality. The Jubilee Day opened on Sunday, October 20th, at 7 a. m. with the blessing of the new Badges, a gift from Mr. Albert E. Lobo. By that time the Sodalists had gathered from the various quarters of the town within the precincts of the Kodialbail Chapel to assist at the High Mass sung by the Rev. Father Rector of St. Aloysius' College. During it, the customary honours were distributed to the Patrons of the Feast, Messrs. Albert E. Lobo, S. L. Mathias, K. S. G., J. Z. Saldanha, S. M. Pinto, F. P. S. Albuquerque and P. F. B. Albuquerque. It was hard, at the time of Holy Communion, to control the rise of profound emotion at the inspiring sight of over two hundred gentlemen of Catholic Mangalore; many of them venerable for age or for merit, walking up reverently to the altar-rails to receive their Lord in the Blessed Sacrament of the Eucharist.

The religious portion of the function ended a little after 8 a. m. when the whole Sodality was treated to a sumptuous breakfast offered by Rao Saheb G. S. Lasrado and Mr. Frederick Pais. We assembled once more after the refection for the reading of a valedictory address to the Rev. Fr. M. Coelho, S. J., the late Director of the Sodality. Mr. Victor Saldanha, Prefect, read the address, printed copies of which were distributed to all the Sodalists. It ended with the present of a Spiritual Bouquet of Masses and prayers, and a purse of Rs. 1,200 for a scholarship in the name of Fr. M. Coelho to be awarded annually to the son of a poor member of the Sodality attending St. Aloysius' College. Fr. Coelho having answered, Mr. A. F. Coelho in a few and extremely felicitous words told us many an anecdote of the early days of the Sodality under Fr. U. Stein, S. J., its Founder, and under each of the successive Directors. Mr. Coelho is one of the seventeen survivors of the first batch of Sodalists. He was garlanded amidst cheers and congratulations all around. Then followed the solemn admission of new candidates into the Sodality. This brought us close to 10 a. m., after which we dispersed.

The afternoon part of the programme began at four with a procession in honour of Our Blessed Lady in which the students of the

the names of all contributors of not less than Rs. 250 for the construction of the portico or the renovation of the Chapel.

* * *

The Jubilee Souvenir to be published on the 12th of January will contain: 1) the programme of the celebrations; 2) the names of the past Founders and Benefactors of the College, as well as of the founders of scholarships and prizes; 3) the names that will appear on the two above-mentioned slabs to be put up in the two porticos; 4) the names of the Donors, i. e. contributors of not less than Rs. 100 to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund.

A separate pamphlet containing the names of all the subscribers to any of the Jubilee Funds will be published in due course.

* * *

The present issue is No. 10 of *The Jubilee Bulletin*. No. 11 will be published towards Christmas. Soon after the Jubilee festivities will appear No. 12, the last of the series, containing a full account of the celebrations. Once more and for the last time do we express our desire to adorn that last number with the photos of a large number of Aloysians belonging to any of the three categories we have more than once enumerated. But Aloysians who can be prevailed upon to send us photos of themselves are few and far between. It certainly speaks well for the modesty of Old Boys that they think so little of No. 1, but it is a bad look-out for No. 12. Choose between the two, dear Aloysians.

* * *

In connection with the categories just referred to, an indignant protest has reached us against the exclusion from the photo realm of those who have attained to eminence in the commercial world but whom the King hath not yet delighted to honour with a title. Our only answer is that the line must be drawn somewhere, and that it will always be an odious line, no matter where it may be drawn. If our correspondent will kindly suggest a better line of demarcation, we shall adopt it thankfully. Meanwhile we may be permitted to remark that as a donation of Rs. 100 to the Jubilee Fund entitles one to the honours of a photo and as such a donation is but a joke to a commercial magnate, he may at the cost of a joke, see a portrait of himself, as fine as any drawn by Sir Joshua Reynolds, in our *Jubilee Bulletin*.

* * *

The slips for our *Who's Who* have of late been coming in fairly large numbers. But we regret very much that there are many Aloysians who are still holding back. Bastian, after many vain attempts at a psychological analysis of this strange unwillingness of loving children to do what Alma Mater has been asking them to do *terque quaterque*, has given up the problem in despair. But he devoutly hopes that if the *Who's Who* turns out a failure, if many an Aloysian of credit and renown is there conspicuous by his absence, the blame will not be thrown on his poor head.

* * *

We are glad to note our appeal to Aloysians to contribute to the College Museum has not fallen on deaf ears. Mr. J. A. Saldanha, M.L.C., in addition to a collection of coins, has sent in a valuable manuscript of the *Puranna* with a note to say, "I send you my MS. (in Roman characters) of Fr. Thomas Stephens' Puranna, which was found the most exhaustive and accurate of the MSS. consulted by the late Mr. Saldanha. It is probably over 100 years old. I fix its value at Rs. 250—500. It may be given a place at the Exhibition of Antiquities and ultimately transferred to the College Museum." Mr. V. A. Coelho of Karwar is sending gifts of a rare kind. He writes: "I have been preparing twelve specimens of rare wood cut into book shape and labelled with their botanical names. I am also sending you four of my deceased elephant's teeth weighing about 45 lbs. for your College Museum. I hope

Editorial

THE Jubilee is at hand. The best immediate preparation for it, from a Catholic standpoint, is a good spiritual Retreat. The Men's Retreat usually given in the College Chapel towards Christmas will this year be, in a very special manner, Old Boys' Retreat given in view of the Jubilee. Everything the College could well do to ensure its success is being done. Fr. Leigh, S. J., the well-known preacher of St. Joseph's College, Trichinopoly, will give the Retreat. It will begin on the evening of Friday the 20th of December and end on the morning of Tuesday the 24th. It is hoped that the time chosen will suit the convenience of Old Boys in general. We are aware of the growing popularity of Closed Retreats, and an opportunity of making such a Retreat will be afforded to those who may be willing to profit by it. Arrangements will be made at the College Boarding House to lodge the exercitants during the time of the Retreat. The boarding fee for the whole period, from Friday evening to Tuesday morning inclusively, is Rs. 4. There will probably be not a few who may find it inconvenient to spend the night at the Boarding House, but would be glad to stay the whole day at the College. These may have their dinner at the College, the dinner fee for the three days together being Re. 1—4—0. Extras may be had on application. Aloysians intending to stay at the Boarding House will kindly inform the Editor of the Bulletin in time. It is hoped that not only every Old Boy residing in Mangalore, but a large number of those living within easy distance of the town will do their best to partake of the spiritual banquet Alma Mater is offering her children. We even venture to think that at least some of the Old Boys who intend coming down for the Jubilee from far away and who, perhaps, for years past, have had no occasion of joining a Retreat, will anticipate their visit to Mangalore by three weeks—it is worth while doing so—with the sole object of making the Jubilee Retreat. After all, a Retreat is the best thing the College has to offer. Foundations of scholarships and prizes are well; contributions to the Poor Students' Fund and the Chapel Fund are well; but the great mission of Alma Mater as she stands on Edyah Hill is to lead the souls of the 1,400 present Aloysians and the 5,000 past Aloysians to God; and it is the profoundest conviction of Alma Mater that she will serve her children best on the occasion of the Jubilee by making as many of them as possible join the Jubilee Retreat.

* * *

The Mangalore Working Committee in connection with the Jubilee has been astir since its formation on the 6th of October last. It has done good work, though no one is expected to take Bastian's roaring lion seriously. A separate list of the subscriptions collected by the Committee is published in this issue. Details regarding the Committee were published last month. We have only to add that Mr. J. A. Saldanha and Mr. M. S. Sreshta have since been co-opted as members.

* * *

The Golden Jubilee Memorial slab containing the names of the Founders of Scholarships, of Founders of Prizes with a capital of not less than Rs. 250, and of Donors of not less than Rs. 250 to the Poor Students' Fund, will be set up at the entrance of the College portico. It is unnecessary to add that we are referring here to the scholarships and prizes founded, and the donations given, *in celebration of the Golden Jubilee*.

As already promised, another slab to be put up in the portico of the Chapel will contain

An Echo

BY AN ALOYSIAN

I am the Echo of the voice of the mists of the Dawn. Won't you hear it awhile? What is fifty years in the long vista of Time? You see but the inception of the work of your College.

Do not think that you have achieved much. The first band of master-builders that came from the banks of the Lago Murano and those that have followed them during the last fifty years, have but laid the foundation, broad and deep, for a stately Collegium; and the Aloysians have had the rare privilege of being the first Sappers and Miners used by them. A stately brotherhood of service in the cause of Catholic Education and social work has to be built up. Your country needs it sorely, at this moment of its great awakening.

Your College must supply priests in ever increasing numbers to work in your own Diocese and elsewhere, where they are very much needed: it must also produce more and more of educated lay-men, who will, wherever they might go, show in the activities of their lives, the ideals they have imbibed. As an illustrious prelate recently said, the term Mangalorean Catholic stands almost invariably for intelligent and practical Catholicism. It is this Catholicism that has to increase in volume. Rally round your Alma Mater and show your appreciation of the work of the past by rendering help, each in your own way, to the cause for which the College stands. It is the cause of service, not merely in Canara, but also and henceforward increasingly, outside Canara. True your Diocese and District have a first call on you: but there are other Dioceses and Districts to which your brothers and sisters have rightly gone and to which they will and must go in increasing numbers. There is great and noble work ahead. Will you not help to form an organized community of feeling, an *esprit de corps* by becoming members of the Aloysian Association?

There is many a poor boy that cannot go on to the High School or College for want of funds. The Rector has helped many in the past: won't you make it possible for him to help more? You can only make a beginning. But do make a good beginning. Rs. 1,500 for an academic year means about Rs. 150 a month. Won't you help to make a provision of Rs. 25,000 at nearly Rs. 1,500 a year for the next 25 years? What is education but light? A tiny lamp was lit on the 12th of January half a century back with a small portion of the old oil that the older Missionary had left; and there was side by side another tiny lamp. The light from both these lamps has grown in volume and intensity; and other smaller lamps have since been lit in many and even distant parts; and the light of Catholic Education has spread. But has it spread wide and far enough? The poor boy and girl are often without it. You that have known what the light of education is, won't you help others to get it, won't you feed the lamp of light that was lit but half a century back, and help those who have trimmed and fed it in the past to keep it going brighter and brighter for another generation? But do keep something in reserve for the Poor Girl's Fund that is yet to be, there is that other little lamp with its softer and gentler light.

In contributing to the Poor Boys' Fund, you but help yourselves through your community. But you must do something more. If there be one place more than another in the

the teeth will be interesting, specially to the Dentist in view of making teeth for elephants.'' Yet another contribution to the Museum is that of a valuable collection of old coins of much interest to the antiquary, for which we have to thank Mr. V. Puttuswamy of Dharmastala. He has also promised to found a prize. Mr. B. A. Aranha, Bhusaval, is sending for the College Library *Peoples of All Nations* by J. A. Hammerton in fourteen morocco bound volumes. For all these gifts Alma Mater is very grateful.

* * *

Letters from Old Boys are coming in profusion. The present issue contains as many of them as our limited space allows. Mr. J. A. Saldanha's letter is replete with thoughtful suggestions. 'The poet takes in all beauty with an easy span,' and we are looking for the soul that will with an equally easy span take in all the ideas of Mr. Saldanha and translate them into action. We venture to say that no one is better qualified than he for the arduous task, and we cordially invite him to carry out, in particular, his splendid plan regarding a Congress of Scientific and Historical Research. Some of the hints thrown out by him had already engaged the attention of the College. The Employment and Information Bureau will have an important place among the activities of the Aloysian Association. The award of a Gold Medal to an Aloysian for scholarship or service will also claim the attention of the same Association. As to any one who enriches the Museum with a valuable gift being dubbed a Benefactor of the College, it seems to us more reasonable to dub him a Benefactor of the Museum whose cause he immediately serves, rather than a Benefactor of the universal College, of whose many organs the Museum is but one.

* * *

The Aloysian Association is putting on fresh clothes. The idea of reviving it appeals very strongly, especially to Aloysians living hundreds and thousands of miles away from Mangalore. A meeting of the Managing Committee, old but still existing, was held at the College a few weeks ago and it resolved to amend and add to the rules to suit the new conditions and the wider objects which the Association intends to embrace. A General Meeting of all the existing members will soon be held to consider the rules as newly drafted. After their approval by the General Meeting, these rules will be published in the Bulletin.

The clergy, we are glad to say, figures prominently in the Association. Among those recently enrolled are: The Rt. Rev. Mgr. V. R. Fernandes and the Very Rev. G. I. J. D'Souza.

* * *

As mentioned by Mr. P. J. Lobo, Virarajendrapet, in his article *Lest we forget*, he has founded a prize in memory of his late teacher, the Scholastic George Coelho. He is also presenting the College with a portrait of the Scholastic. As to the portraits of the deceased Rectors of the College, which it is proposed to unveil on the occasion of the Jubilee, those of Fr. Willy, Mgr. Cavadini and Fr. Frachetti have already been presented.

* * *

Alma Mater congratulates Mr. P. G. D'Souza, Bangalore, on the rare title of *Rajakarya Pravina* conferred on him by the Maharaja of Mysore. It is unnecessary to comment on the services rendered to the public by Mr. D'Souza. He has long been one of the foremost men in the Maharaja's service, and we all feel he fully deserves the mark of public recognition his sovereign has been pleased to bestow on him.

* * *

Kind references to the College Jubilee are common enough in our contemporaries. But one rarely comes across such an article as recently appeared in the *Konkni Dirven*. It is a trumpet-call rousing Aloysians to do their best on a great occasion. We feel grateful to the *Dirven*.

Memories

My Early Days at College

By H. L. Saldanha

IT was the late Mr. V. Nazareth ('Bābi' as he was affectionately known to his kith and kin) who conducted me to the portals of the College some thirty years ago. I had matriculated just then from the Board High School, Kundapur; but for an undergraduate, I was extremely shy and diffident. Bābi, ever kind and generous, volunteered to serve as my escort. Hand in hand we set out from Shedi-gudda—Bābi short, strong and thickset—a veritable Ramamurthi—and I tall, slim and slender—his very antithesis. As we wended our way up the Edyah Hill, Bābi stopped at every nook and corner to smoke a cigarette or to exchange a word or two with his chums. "Who is this youth that you have brought with you?" queried many a pal. "*Muja abācho pôôth*" (my grand*-uncle's son) was my friend's naive reply, "Why not call him your papa then?" rejoined a wag. "Grand-uncle's son forsooth! Who can believe it? That lad is not old enough to be your nephew," interjected another. Bombarded with questions on all sides, poor Bābi evidently felt rather uncomfortable, but he bore it all meekly and with true Christian fortitude. Arrived at the College portico at last, Bābi bade me adieu after giving me a few general instructions. Left to myself I was hesitating what to do, when there came down the staircase a middle-aged Jesuit Father, short and sturdy, with a black cap perched high on his prominent forehead. Observing me standing in front of the notice-board he strode up to me bolt upright and enquired who I was and whether he could do anything for me. I told him that I was a new-comer who had come to seek admission into the F. A. Class. He straightway led me to the College-parlour, pushed a chair for me and began a heart to heart talk which lasted well-nigh an hour. As the conversation proceeded, I found that his martial bearing had disappeared, and he was talking and joking to me as if he were my most intimate friend. From that hour, Fr. Corti, for he it was, was all in all to me—my confessor, guide, philosopher and friend. He had a great admiration for my brother J. E. and always kept enquiring about his welfare, whenever I met him. Fr. Corti's career as our pioneer missionary has been admirably told by the Rev. R. Sequeira in his 'Ramble through the Mission', and need not be repeated here. Suffice it to say, in my mind I have always pictured Fr. Corti as a worthy 'chela' of St. Francis Xavier—essentially a man of God and the type of a true Christian Soldier.

It was Fr. Corti that introduced me to Fr. Moore, the then Principal of the College. The personality of Fr. Moore, tall and stately, made a great impression upon me from the very start. He was piety, geniality, cordiality, good-humour and dignity all combined. "You are young, very young for the F. A. Class; where have you been all this time?" he began. I mentioned to him the name of the school I came from, but unfortunately got muddled up a bit, for I added "I have been educated there *from* the last six years." "For, *not* from,—my boy," rejoined Fr. Moore in his deep sonorous voice, and when I hung down my diminished head and was silent, the good Father at once noticed my discomfiture and in his happiest Irish manner said reassuringly, "Never mind, my lad—as I told you already, you are very young, and there is ample time for you to learn." Not satisfied with that, he personally accom-

* The words literally mean grandfather's son.

College premises that must have influenced you in your impressionable years, it must have been the College Chapel. Its symmetry, its stateliness and latterly its artistic beauty must have been ever a silent sermon; and it is from the Tabernacle that is set in that Chapel that your mentors have been daily drawing the inspiration for their work and that you have imbibed the ideals which you have carried away into your lives. Won't you then help to beautify it? Won't you participate, to however small an extent, in the privilege of maintaining the beauty of your Chapel?

A great soul hath said, "One step enough for me." Do your duty in your generation, without hoping to see the fulfilment in the morrow, and do it now: do not merely wish later that you had done it. It is not enough to live your life of rectitude; but you must join the comradeship of service.—*Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam.*

I am only an Echo of the voice from the mists of the Dawn. Don't you see the glint of the morning sun in the dim far off horizon?

Do I see? I hope, I believe, I do see and that it is not my trance that makes me think I see.

The College Chapel

BY AN OLD SODALIST

THE Jubilee Bulletin for October shows that a sum of barely Rs. 2,400 has been subscribed for the renovation of the paintings of the College Chapel: and yet a sum of Rs. 5,000 more appears to be required. As the preservation of the College Chapel in its pristine beauty is the concern primarily of the Sodalists, as a former Sodalist I may be permitted to make this appeal. When a globe trotter could be generous enough to give a handsome donation of Rs. 100 in sheer admiration of the gem of art that the chapel is, it is clearly the duty of all the Sodalists of the College to contribute each his mite to the chapel renovation fund. I am sure it will give Fr. Rector more pleasure to see a large number of donations than merely large donations from a few. There are barely two months, of which December is always with us on account of the heavy calls that it makes for Christmas festivities. This is really a last moment appeal by a former Sodalist to all his brother Sodalists to do each one his duty by the Chapel where he knelt so often in prayer and derived his inspiration, strength and courage at the threshold of his life. The Jubilee celebration cannot be complete if we do not adequately provide for the renovation of the paintings of the Chapel.

Aloysian, have you sent in your slip for the **Whos' Who?** *If not, do so we pray for the third and last time. The slip provides for Degrees and Titles. But if you have won a gold medal, carried off a trophy or hold a certificate of high value, please let us know it also.*

Are you an author and have you produced literary or scientific works? Please send us a list of them for publication in the **Who's Who.** *If you are an editor or regular contributor to a paper, please say so. If your articles of permanent interest have been bound in book form, please let us know. Fail not to send us copies of your works for the Jubilee Exhibition. They will be returned to you or treasured up in the Old Boys' Shelf in the College Library, just as you desire—Ed.*

Among those who were in charge of us boarders, His Lordship the Bishop of Mangalore (then known to us as Fr. Valerian), Fr. Norbert Fernandes (made famous in Bastian's *Cannanore Curry*), Fr. Charles Lobo and Br. Lasrado are happily still among us. I dare not praise them, for I shall not be able to face them. I still funk a bombardment from Fr. Norbert Fernandes.

I don't think our old Bathmaster now presides over the boarders' ablutions. When I enjoy a prolonged shower bath now, by stretching the imagination I fancy I hear him shout "Stupid fellow! Come out!! Malayalees are waiting for oil bath!!!"

For the Last Time

By Bastian

NO more appeals for honey or for money! This is my last—I promise you. And that for two reasons. The first is that the Jubilee is very near, and there is to be but one more issue of the Bulletin before it—the Christmas issue. The Editor writes to me that letters and articles from Aloysians in and out of Mangalore are coming in galore, and that I can hardly expect to find room in the Christmas number for any of my nonsense. (Thank you, Mr. Editor—very kind of you to say that. When you are hard up for copy, you drive me mad with letters, saying anything I send will be prized as a gem from Golconda. When you are swimming in copy, everything I write is nonsense. It is just like you editors). The other reason is that my aunt has thought out a scheme which in twenty-five years will put an end to all scholarships and concessions for poor students.

Starting with the first reason, I am glad to note a fresh awakening over the Aloysian world. They write more, they subscribe more, they pay up arrears better—in a word they do all good things better. 'Now or never'—they seem to say to themselves. Above all Aloysians in Mangalore who *seemed* to be unconcerned during the last twelvemonth, but were really watching the game with keen interest, are up and doing. Have you seen the lion awaking from a long sleep—how he shakes his royal mane and fills the whole forest with his royal roar! That's what Aloysian Mangalore looks like at present. The leaders of the land, Catholic and non-Catholic, have met in solemn council. They have divided up the town with the ingenuity and precision of an Abbè Sieyes. Not an Aloysian in the town but is on some list or other of theirs. This one is down for a hundred and that one for fifty, and none of them, please, shall be thrifty. "*College amchi*—the College is ours," they seem to say. "If Aloysians abroad have done much, Aloysians at home are bound to do more. Out, then, with all the motor cars at our command, for the first prize in the race." I am also on the Committee; but as I don't wear a *kutaûn*, I am forbidden access to the houses of the great. And yet some of the best subscriptions are thrust upon me in spite of myself. The other day I was going to my friend Mr. D'Sa of Kadri, when I met a Very Rev. Vicar Forane on the way. "Well, Bastian," said he; "how is the drive proceeding?" "Well enough, Father," said I, "God be thanked." "Do you expect anything from me?" "Certainly not. First, because I am not supposed to approach Very Reverends. Secondly, because I know the needs of your own parish. Of poor boys to be educated you have enough and to spare. I know that not one of the boys of your school

panied me to the classroom and presented me to the professor with the words:—"Here's a Benjamin for you."

Fr. Moore was above all an Irishman and a Catholic. He held strongly that it was incorrect to dub the Catholic Church a 'sect.' It was all right to use the word in connection with the thousand and one mushroom congregations which had seceded from the Church in the 16th century—congregations, 'which today are—and tomorrow are not,' but to call the one Universal Church of God 'a sect' was certainly a misuse of language. As is well known, our Indian Universities are not very punctilious about the selection of their text-books. Occasionally, books are prescribed which offend against Catholic faith and practice. I remember, in my first year, the University had prescribed a text-book by Conan Doyle, which poured ridicule upon one of the most cherished doctrines of the Church. The Protestant annotator went one better and insinuated that the doctrine was the invention of the 'ignorant Romish priest.' Fr. Moore promptly took up the cudgels on behalf of the Catholic Church, discussed the matter at length in the columns of *The Mangalore Magazine* and proved by quotations that the doctrine was the invention of no benighted *padre*, but actually owed its origin to the Apostle of the Gentiles himself.

Like his compatriot, the late lamented editor of '*The Capital*,' Fr. Moore was a born journalist and in his able hands *The Mangalore Magazine* became a model of what a college magazine ought to be. Well may I conclude this pen-picture of the revered Father with the words of Hamlet:—

"He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again."

Lest we forget

BY PATRICK J. LOBO

Of the dear departed among Professors, I have waited in vain to see particular mention made of Fr. George Coelho. It was my good fortune to be one of the *indisciplinarians* consigned to the IV Form C in 1913/14 where Fr. George, as we called him, lectured to us in English. How he tamed me and others (I mention no names) and endeared himself to the *hard cases* reminds me of the Mr. Middleton of Fr. Finn's books.

Unostentatious piety, sterling character, transparent sincerity and deep learning were among the outstanding qualities of this perfect gentleman and model scholastic.

God willed that Fr. George should serve Him in a better world. Cut off in the prime of life, his body lies in far away Italy, his memory is ever with many another like me who hope and pray that his soul may rest in peace.

I note with pleasure that several Old Boys are taking the opportunity afforded by the Golden Jubilee to found a prize in memory of a revered professor or to present the College with a portrait of him. I have thought it well to do both in the case of dear Fr. George. I offer Rs. 200 for an annual prize to be awarded to a deserving student of the IV Form.

I was a boarder all through my school life. I need not detail Fr. Gregory Coelho's fostering care of us boarders, *The Mangalore Magazine* and the Bulletin having already paid tribute to him.

an anna, and considering Mangalore as a thousandth fraction of U. S. A., could not our boys and girls do these odd jobs and earn 33,000 annas *i. e.*, more than Rs. 2,000 in the course of a year? You are a fool, my dear nephew, if you think they couldn't. Out for an experiment immediately. Just think of an odd job." After a little scratching of my head I said: "I hear the Professor of Natural Science at the College wants 160 live cockroaches to be experimented upon in class tomorrow. He offers one anna for a cockroach provided its feelers are intact. I know your godown swarms with these dainty creatures. Why not set your dinner boys after them and make them feel the dignity of having *earned* their dinner?" (The dinner boys are ten in number, to whom, owing to their poverty and the distance at which they live from the College, my aunt has for some time been giving a free meal on class-days.) No sooner said than done. Each of the ten boys was provided with a large-mouthed bottle—my aunt has a store of these for bottling her ginger preserve famous all over Bijei—and within half an hour each of the lads had captured sixteen cockroaches of the finest breed, all their antennae in perfect condition. You should have seen the radiant smile that lit up the faces of the glorious ten as on the next day they handed their rupee to my aunt—the rupee they had *earned*, the rupee with which they meant *to pay* for their dinner. My aunt too was radiant with happiness as she sent the ten rupees to Fr. Natesi for the Propagation of the Faith. In a note to him she said she was sending him the first fruits of a novel experiment in charity which, she hoped, would have far-reaching consequences in our town.

"Any other odd job?" said my aunt to me the next day. "Yes," said I. "I saw the Prefect of Games this morning, and he is willing to engage all your ten boys as pickers at the two tennis courts he is just opening. He will pay them Rs. 2 each a month."

"Any other odd job?" said my aunt again the following day. "Yes," said I. "I met a whole troop of College boys going home this afternoon. They are enthusiastic over engaging your dinner boys as barbers to themselves. You know three kinds of crop are in vogue. Fifty boys have asked for the Kodial two-anna crop; twenty-five prefer the Bombay four-anna crop, while a dozen will have the Parisian eight-anna crop with the Napoleonic curve in front. They all want their hair cut once a month. But the work could be evenly distributed over the Thursdays of every month. On calculation I find that if six of your dinner boys who are in the Lower Secondary Department were to take charge of the fifty Kodialgars, they could easily earn Rs. 24 each in a year and thus pay the whole of their annual school fee. Three of your dinner boys who belong to the High School Department could do as much by taking up the twenty-five Bombayites and earning Rs. 42 each in a year; while your only dinner boy who is going through his Inter could nearly pay his way by taking my dozen Parisians for his province." "But my boys have to be trained first," said my aunt. "Never fear," said I; "I will offer them my own head for an experiment *in corpore vili*." My aunt has ordered ten first-class hair-cutting machines from Spencer, and I contemplate with no small trepidation of heart the day on which all the ten will be simultaneously operating on my head and gloriously tearing up my hair! But, dear reader, what would you not sacrifice to further a great cause?

"To chase cockroaches! to pick up tennis balls! to play the barber! Pshaw! That's not dignified enough for a boy of St. Aloysius' College." That is what some Mahatbharis were reported, though falsely, to have said of my aunt's designs, and the report reached my aunt's ears. I had only *read* of Dido's wrath at her abandonment by Aeneas. I had no idea how a great woman looked at the height of her indignation.

which costs you two thousand a year, pays you a pie." "*My* poor boys I always have with me," returned the Vicar Forane. "But if I do not now pay the debt of gratitude I owe the College, I never may. Take this, and, for God's sake, don't talk any nonsense about it in your next article." I won't. I'll only say it was a hundredrupee note that he gave me. Mr. D'Sa was delighted to see me. "Has the Editor sent you?" he asked. "He has," I answered. "He bids me say that of the hundreds of letters he has been receiving from Aloysians, none has made him happier than yours. It will be published in the Bulletin. When a man who lives on a pension of Rs. 33—2—0 sends Rs. 3 for the poor Students' Fund, he shows what love he bears Alma Mater. If every Aloysian were to keep to your ratio between income and subscription, the Jubilee Fund, it has been calculated, would mount to five lacs—a greater sum than the College would know what to do with." "But I am one of the few survivals," said Mr. D'Sa enthusiastically, "of the first batch of students with whom Fr. Willy opened the College fifty years ago; and I feel I ought to do my duty." Yes, my friend, you feel you ought to do your duty and you have done it nobly. You are among my dear Bhangarkalzites and poles asunder from the Shemborgantites, whose pointed attention I would draw to a particularly good article in the present issue—I mean the 'Echo from the mists of the Dawn.' If that does not cure them, nothing will, and I give them up. It is written by—longertime, well, I may not tell. "At least put us on the scent," you will say. I can tell you this much—his name does not begin with X nor Y nor Z. Therefore he is neither Xerxes nor Yang-tse-kiang nor Zoroaster; but he is as great as any of these; and speaking to you for the last time, Shemborganty dearest, I say: Read the 'Echo;' and in the words of great Milton, 'Awake, arise or be forever fallen' from the noble rank of Aloysians who are championing the cause of their College on a great occasion.

And now trucc to all appeals for what Papini calls *sterco del diavolo*, an Italian phrase too forcible for translation into polite English. Money is a sordid thing and not only will I no longer ask you for it, but, if my aunt's plan succeeds, I hope that within the next quarter century there will be an end to all funds even for such a noble object as the education of poor boys. My aunt's enterprise originated this way. You are aware she knows enough English to puzzle out the meaning of a passage read to her (Sr. Euphrosyna having been an efficient teacher in her days), though her spelling does not go far enough to read the papers for herself. On September 13th, an article appeared in the *Madras Mail* under the heading "How students pay their pay—Self-help in College." During our post-prandial talk I happened to read it to my aunt. It absorbed her attention, while the interjections with which she punctuated my reading came thicker and faster. But she was positively beside herself with admiration when I came to the passage: "Besides these aids the College students themselves (in the United States), by their own efforts and labour, produced more than $ 33,000,000 during term time in a recent year. The jobs in which these students were employed included automobile repairing, office and clerical work, speciality selling, arts and crafts, professional and semi-professional employment, instruction, publishing, transportation, entertainment, recreation, hotel and summer resort jobs, food handling, household service, care and maintenance of buildings, and grounds, agricultural pursuits and odd jobs." "Odd jobs! odd jobs!" exclaimed my aunt. "And these brought the school boys and the school girls of the United States $ 33,000,000 in one year!" "But Mangalore is not United States," said I. "No," resumed my aunt. "But bringing down the scale from a dollar to

more importance to a College than its Museum and Library. The great glories of St. Xavier's, Bombay, are its Historical Museum and its Natural History (Reptiles) Museum, to which Xaverians have contributed on a large scale. In Mangalore the Kanara High School Museum is a worthy example of the love of its Old Boys for their school.

Information and Employment Bureau. This may be established as one of the functions of the Aloysian Association which I suppose will have a room for its use in the College buildings — preferably in the museum room. Here we may have the Calendars of the principal Universities, a copy of Fort St. George Gazette, prospectuses of Public Service Examinations, advertisements of vacancies, a copy of the Rules as to Public Service Commissions of the Govt. of India and other Governments, an up-to-date catalogue of public institutions of a technical and industrial character and their prospectuses (such as the Institute of Science in Bangalore). Boards may be put up with notifications of prospectuses of public examinations.

The Employment part of the Bureau as to vacancies not advertised or notified, would be a difficult thing to work without an establishment. We might wait a little before trying it.

The Mangalorean Catholic Associations at Madras and Bombay and the branches of the Aloysian Association should have their own bureaux in touch with the one at Mangalore.

A Feast of Reason and a Flow of Soul. It is remarkable that not a day or an hour has been assigned for this in the programme of the Jubilee festivities. There is the College Union with its various sections for Science, History, Economics and Literature. Why not have gatherings of these on a fixed day, with lectures by ex-Aloysians or any distinguished scholar in connection with each of the sections? In fine we ought to have a Congress of Science and Historical Research for at least one day. All the other items of your programme are passing shows. But the papers to be read at the Congress, if printed in summaries as Appendix to the Souvenir, will be of permanent value.

What a feast and that with hardly any expense! We might ask Doctors like Dr. Mathias, Dr. Fernandes and Dr. Sequeira to lecture on Medical Science, literary men like Mr. Shreshta and Mr. J. E. Saldanha on some literary subject, Social Service men like Mr. F. L. Silva and Mr. F. A. C. Rebello on Co-operative Societies, ex-Forest Officers like Rai Saheb E. C. M. Mascarenhas and Rao Saheb G. Lasrado on forestry, merchants like Mr. S. L. Mathias and Mr. J. Z. Saldanha on commerce and banking, Mr. Varkey, Mr. Pereira and other ex-Aloysian scholars of the Historical Institute of Fr. Heras in Bombay, on some historical subject. It will impress the outside world as well as ourselves much more than anything else.

Mr. J. P. Lasrado, I. C. S., London, writes to Fr. Rector :

Thank you ever so much for your kind congratulations. It was very thoughtful of you to have written to me and you may be sure I appreciate it intensely.

Yes, it was fortunate for me that the results of my examination were out in time to announce them at the Annual Distribution of prizes. You'll be glad to hear that I am 8th on the list of successful candidates for the Indian Civil Service.

Most of the successful candidates were from Oxford—no less than 21 of the 50 that were successful were educated at that university and these were all scholars or exhibitioners of their respective colleges.

It was very kind of you to send me the programme of the Golden Jubilee Celebrations of the Old College. I'm sure it was most instructive to those people of Mangalore who were curious enough to go to the Science Exhibition. I went through the programme and noted that some quite modern experiments

"Not dignified!" reiterated my aunt, her eyes flashing fire while her livid lips quivered. "Not dignified! To go to school in rags, to go from door to door in quest of alms with which to buy their books and pay their fees, to pine away for want of one square meal a day, to grow spectre-thin and die of consumption at eighteen—that is dignified forsooth! But to earn a rupee like an honest man, the noblest work of God, to relieve the poor boy's parents of the crushing burden of paying his fees, to free the College from the necessity of perpetually appealing for scholarships, to rid my ill-fated nephew of the task of writing ugly articles that smack of money-making more than Kudroli smacks of sardines—this is *infra dig* for a boy of St. Aloysius' College! And such is the talk of our men of light and leading, of our men of wealth and station, of the Mahatbharis and the Mahatmas of our town. When will people understand that God made the barber as God made the Duke of Norfolk! How often did dear Sr. Euphrosyna din into our ears: "Honour and shame from no condition rise; act well thy part, there all the honour lies!" I'll have that grand old couplet placarded in letters of purple and gold in all the streets of the town. Surely there was more wisdom and enlightenment in the simple teaching of Sr. Euphrosyna than in all the new-fangled notions of to-day."

The explosion over, Dido opened her almyrah and handing me a currency note for twenty said: "Take this to Fr. Rector. It is for a prize for Self-help."

Old Boys' Correspondence*

Mr. J. A. Saldanha, M. L. C., Mangalore, writes:

In response to your appeal, I may jot down a few suggestions as to the College Jubilee celebrations:—

The Aloysian Association. Non-Aloysians may be admitted but only as Honorary Members with no right to vote or hold office.

One of the objects should be to foster a spirit of scholarship as well as service. In colloquial language there may be scholarship without service. There may be no production as a result of scholarship and even production may not be of any service to the public in the ordinary sense.

There should be a gold medal with a silver medal for scholarship as well service, since the College as part of the University is meant to infuse a love of learning as well as a spirit of brotherhood and citizenship to be fostered after leaving the College.

The Jubilee Souvenir. A list of the articles published in the *Mangalore Magazine* may be added to the Jubilee Souvenir as an appendix.

Who's Who. A list of the medals as well as the titles received—also honorary offices held as Presidents or Vice-Presidents, Secretaries of social or learned bodies, would be interesting as indications of our Aloysian public activities. Also a list of literary, scientific and historical productions may be added. There may be few Aloysian authors; but that would only show the need for more scholarship and research spirit, which is one of the main objects of University education.

It will be difficult to display at the exhibition all the publications of Aloysians. Many of them may be out of stock. Besides a large number of outsiders will be unable to see the exhibition.

The College Museum. This must be an accomplished fact at the Jubilee, and Aloysians should be pressed to send some contribution or other to it. A list of all the contributors should be published in the Jubilee Souvenir. Anybody contributing a valuable manuscript or coins or other things of much value may be dubbed a Benefactor of the College. Nothing gives

* Several letters have been held over for the next issue.

before you published 'The Jubilee Bulletin.' The celebrated poet says: "And dear the school-boy spot we never forget, though there we are forgot." It appears to me that what he says is 99% true in the case of very many students that leave different schools in different places.

It is indeed a pity that the *spot* should forget the student, though it happens not seldom that the *student* forgets the spot, which case is heart-breaking to think of. But every O. B. of S. A. C. is fortunate. Why? Because *his* spot has forgotten quite to forget him. Thanks be to God that S. A. C. is my Alma Mater.

May God bless the College and the College Fathers.

Mr. A. M. D'Sa writes from Kirkee :

I am sending you herewith the "Who's Who" coupon duly filled in; I shall be most happy to be enrolled as a member of the Aloysian Association, and—to be candid—when I have Bastian as a co-member I should simply love to be in his company.

By the way, I was sorely grieved to hear the poor chap—I hope he won't mind my being a little familiar about him—was on the verge of a conviction. I am not in the know of the facts nor of the charge levelled against him, as I did not get the bulletin containing the same. I believe the bull got too wild to allow himself to be quietly let in here! None the less, I consider the idea to be preposterous. Long may he live!—though it be to plague the shadowy C. I. D. tail-fellows.

And now may I request you, dear Editor, to despatch a copy of Jubilee Bulletin No. 8 to me? It does not seem to have landed on these shores. Constant reader as I am, you little know how sorely I missed it. It is the only connecting link between dear Alma Mater and poor me, situated far from her benign care. Whenever I read about her—and I do so with great avidity and affection—my heart glows warmly with pride and gratitude; for have I not spent 15 years of the best part of my life with her,—from the time I came lisping as a tender babe on to her lap, till I left her a full fledged graduate?

May she live for centuries and continue to shed with ever-increasing brightness and lustre her light on all youths fortunate enough to entrust themselves to her fostering hands!

I need hardly assure you that a soft corner in my heart shall ever be reserved to cherish the love and memory of my dear Alma Mater.

Mr. C. L. D'Sa, Mangalore, writes:

I beg to introduce myself as an Old Boy who joined St. Aloysius' College at its opening. I passed the Matriculation Examination from this College in the year 1883. I hear that you have been sending your College Monthly Bulletin to all the living Old Boys of the College. But I regret to inform Your Reverence that my name has not been brought to your kind notice by any of my class and schoolmates. I have got many O. B.'s as my friends. But they did not recognise me as I am poor. I think that it is my bounden duty to sacrifice at least Rs. 3 out of my poor pension of Rs. 33—2—0 for the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund, and I hereby promise to pay to the Fund a sum of Rs. 3 only, by two monthly instalments from November next, and I beg to request that Your Reverence may be kind enough to enlist me as a poor subscriber.

Mr. J. De Vas, writes from Burma:

The call of my Alma Mater to rally round her banner in her jubilations has not fallen on deaf or idle ears. Ever since the first Bulletin made its debut, I have been at pains to scrape the very lining of my slender purse to get at what would make my 'mother's heart' rejoice, and the result of my effort, I beg to lay at my mother's shrine, as a humble token of my love and gratitude for one who has infused her own life-blood to give me life and sustenance.

were being demonstrated. I have no doubt that the exhibition will have stimulated the minds of many students of the College and given them scientific leanings.

Mr. Jacob Cutinho writes from Rangoon :

Though I am far away from the College, I like to be in touch with all its activities. What can be more delightful than the Jubilee Bulletin which links me to my benign mother who for many years cherished me in her bosom. Indeed I owe a deep debt of gratitude to my Alma Mater. Needless for me to remark that I am one of that fortunate band of Aloysians scattered all over India, Burma and many other distant regions, who passed out of the portals of the College fully equipped with ideal Catholic education to fight the battle of life.

Mr. A. E. D. Fernandes writes from Colombo :

It is an undeniable fact that Alma Mater has been rendering yeoman's service to young minds and hearts by imparting to them spiritual and moral education through its self-sacrificing staff, and I consider myself fortunate in having had my education at such an institution. My success in life I owe, after Providence, solely to the College, where the Fathers took such interest in me. Here I cannot refrain from mentioning the names of those "great souls," the late Father George Coelho who died in Italy, the late Father Marian Fernandes, and Fathers George Albuquerque, Basil Rosario, M. Coelho, Aloysius Coelho, John Peter Noronha, Charles Ghezzi who was the Principal during my school days, and Father L. Proserpio with whom I came in contact in the year 1916.

It is indeed a great blessing to the Catholic Community of Mangalore to have been blessed with such a leading and well organised College. May God bless Alma Mater and may the Golden Jubilee be a thorough success. Hurrah !

Mr. A. J. D'Sa writes from Puttur :

I quite appreciate the idea of forming the Association you have in view, and the conditions thereof are agreeable to me. I would humbly suggest the adding of one clause to the rules of the Association, so as to give the members an opportunity to make an annual retreat in the College Chapel. This will greatly help to meet the spiritual needs of the members. Alma Mater is striving hard to serve the present students in this direction. Why then should she refrain from rendering such help to the ex-Aloysians ?

Mr. G. Menezes writes from Karkal :

However much we may try to repay the debt which we owe to the College, we cannot fully pay it. The readiness with which the O. B.'s welcomed you here and paid their mite bears testimony to the regard in which Alma Mater is held. Although I had not the fortune of being brought up under the shadow of the College in my younger days, the two years of my College life have left an everlasting impression in my mind.

Mr. G. S. Ganapathy writes from Guindy :

I think it was the late revered Sir T. V. Sheshagiri Iyer who once remarked that, if ever there was a body of men who worked for the uplift and education of the illiterate masses of South India, it was the band of Missionaries. I was very well convinced of this after my two years' stay in the St. Aloysius' College. I can never forget the two happy years I spent there. The ever inviting smile of the then Rector, Rev. Fr. Proserpio, and the searching look of Rev. Fr. Gonsalves, our Physics Lecturer, I can never forget. Neither shall I be doing justice to myself if I ever forget the few happy days I spent in the Hostel under the directorship of Rev. Fr. Nebulone. His was a charming and loving personality. "Forgive and forget" was his main principle. Rev. Father, I am glad that I am an ex-Aloysian. I wish you and your cause all success.

Mr. T. Martis writes from Kalkumry Estate :

Lord Byron in one of his beautiful poems called "Things Sweet" gives expression to the following idea which seemed to me to be true

Name of Subscribers	Station	Amount Subs.	Paid
Mr. Jacob Coutinho	Rangoon	15½	15½
Rev. A. Patrao	Urwa, Mangalore	10	10
Mr. John G. Peris	Hyderabad	10	10
,, Callistus Sequeira	Mambosa	10	10
,, Mudalagiri Narayana Nayak	Madras	10	10
Five well-wishers	Rangoon	9	9
Mr. Kotekar Krishna Kamath	Rangoon	10	10
,, P. K. Shreedara Rao	Rangoon	10	10
,, Camil Patrao	Mangalore	5	5
,, Labadaya Venkat Rao	Rangoon	5	5
,, Maurice Farris	Rangoou	5	5
,, M. Kanaran	Rangoon	5	5
,, Bala Suvarna	Rangoon	5	5
,, S. C. Das	Rangoon	5	5
Dr. K. M. G. Rao	Rangoon	5	5
Mr. Gopal Rao	Rangoon	5	5
,, S. M. Cutinha	Balehonnur	5	5
,, I. L. Saldanha	Abadan	5	—
,, A. L. Sequeira	Abadan	5	—
,, J. J. D'Souza	Karkal	5	5
,, Krishna Mallya	British Cochin	5	5
,, Aloysius J. Fernandes	S. W. Persia	5	5
Rev. Chrysostom T. O. C. D.	Travancore	5	5
Mr. Joseph A. S. Colaço	Bombay	5	5
Mr. D. S. Monteiro	Somaliland	4	4
,, J. Noronha	Lonavla	3	3
,, S. P. Rego	Coorg	3	—
Master Bernardine Rego		3	3
Mr. Devappa Alva	Rangoon	3	3
,, Pavanje Venugopal Rao	Rangoon	3½	3½
,, B. D'Souza	Rangoon	3	3
,, U. D'Souza	Rangoon	3	3
,, B. Cutinha	Rangoon	3	3
,, R. D'Souza	Rangoon	2	2
,, L. Rasquinha	Rangoon	2	2
,, J. B. D'Souza	Rangoon	2	2
,, M. Gopalan Nambiar	Rangoon	2	2
,, M. Kunhi Kannan	Rangoon	2	2
,, K. P. Shankara Menon	Rangoon	2	2
,, N. K. Rao	Rangoon	2	2
,, S. Solomon	Rangoon	2	2
,, A. Shrinivasa Rao	Rangoon	2	2
,, G. S. Trassy	Rangoon	2	2
,, K. V. V. Iyer	Rangoon	2	2
,, A. K. Laximanarayana	Madras	2	2
,, A. M. D'Sa	Kirkee	2	2
,, A. S. Lewis	Udipi	1	1
A Friend		1	1
Mr. P. P. Menon	Rangoon	1	1
,, J. N. Iyyangar	Rangoon	1	1
,, N. N. Rao	Rangoon	1	1
,, M. P. Rao	Rangoon	1	1
Dr. Chakko	Rangoon	1	1
Mr. Trikanad Dinker Rao	Rangoon	1	1

N. B. Subscriptions received later than 13th November will be acknowledged in our next issue—*Ed.*

Poor Students' Fund

I. Instalments paid up to date in Bombay

NAMES	Amount subscribed	Paid up to date	NAMES	Amount subscribed	Paid up to date	NAMES	Amount subscribed	Paid up to date
Abreo Albert	30	—	Coelho J. B.	75	65	D'Souza Maurice	26	18
Abreo J. P.	15	6	Coelho Jos. T.	5	3	D'Souza Marian	15	—
Abreo M. M.	5	5	Coelho L. R. D.	75	65	D'Souza Michael	5	—
Abreo Wilfred	10	—	Coelho Robert	12	—	D'Souza Ignatius	15	8
Alva Jos. M.	5	—	Coelho Stanislaus E.	15	8	D'Souza Frederick	5	1
Alvares C.	5	—	Coelho Wm.	15	—	D'Souza John G.	15	4
Alvares Jos. A.	50	—	Colaço Julian	100	50	D'Souza Wm.	5	—
Aranha Jerome	5	1	Crasta Ligoury	15	2	D'Souza John	2	—
Aranha William	15	7	D'Sa E. A.	5	—	D'Souza Henry	15	—
Brito Alexander	10	10	D'Souza B. M.	75	75	D'Souza John B.	15	5
Castelino Gregory	15	13	D'Souza Alphonsus	20	18	D'Souza Felix	15	15
Castelino Sebastian	20	10	D'Souza Frank	25	—	D'Souza Antony	15	5
Coelho Canute	15	1	D'Souza John C.	12	1	D'Souza Anisbert	100	25

Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Funds

Subscriptions collected by the Mangalore Working Committee

(October 6—November 16).

N. B. The three Funds subscribed to are: 1) Poor Students' Fund; 2) Chapel Fund; 3) Celebration Fund.

	P. S. Fund Amount Subd.	Paid	Chap. Fund Amount Subd.	Paid	Celeb. Fund Amount Subd.	Paid
Acharya R. S.	1	1	—	—	1	1
Adappa H. V. (Dr.)	15	15	—	—	10	10
Ananda Rao U.	25	25	5	5	5	5
Alvares M.	25	—	—	—	—	—
Anonymous	4	4	1	1	—	—
Baliga B. V.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Chouta M. N.	—	—	—	—	1	1
Devappa Shenoy	2	2	—	—	—	—
D'Souza A. J. (Rev.)	25	—	—	—	—	—
Fernandes L. P. (Dr.)	—	—	25	25	—	—
Fernandes John J.	25	—	25	—	25	—
Gopal Rao K.	3	3	—	—	—	—
Gonsalves John	10	10	—	—	—	—
Krishna Bhat U. C.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Krishna Bhat N.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Krishna Nambiar M.	5	5	—	—	—	—
Krishna Rao & Son	25	—	—	—	10	—
Mascarenhas E. C. M. (Rao Saheb)	Already acknowledged		25	—	25	—
Mascarenhas M. S.	—	—	20	20	10	10
Mathias L. E. (Mrs.)	25	—	25	—	25	—
Nowrojee M.	25	25	—	—	10	10
Narayana Rao K. L.	25	25	—	—	—	—
Nayar V. K. R.	10	10	—	—	—	—
N. N.	2	2	—	—	—	—
Pinto A. (Dewan Bahadur)	25	25	25	25	25	25
Pinto S. M.	already acknowleged		25	—	15	—
Pinto A.	1	1	—	—	—	—
Pais V. (Mrs.)	—	—	—	—	1	1
Prabhu M. N.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Ranganatha Punja S.	—	—	—	—	5	5
Rego P. F.	4	4	1	1	—	—
Ray R. M.	15	15	—	—	—	—
Rebello A. J.	25	—	—	—	—	—
Ramayya Punja	25	25	—	—	5	5
Rebello S. B. P.	—	—	15	—	—	—
Rebello E. L. J.	—	—	10	—	—	—
Rama Baliga E.	15	15	—	—	—	—
Ramanna Shetty B.	15	—	—	—	—	—
Subba Rao N.	25	25	—	—	—	—
Sreshta M. S.	50	50	50	50	—	—
Sunder Rao	1	1	—	—	—	—
Shanker Rao H.	10	5	5	—	—	—
Shetty A. B.	25	25	—	—	—	—
Subraya Naik	1	1	—	—	—	—
Suares D.	5	5	—	—	—	—
Suares L.	5	5	—	—	—	—
Shastri M. V.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Saldanha Alphonso	20	20	—	—	—	—
Saldanha J. Z.	50	—	50	—	50	—
Saldanha Arthur	—	—	10	—	5	—
Saldanha P. F. X.	—	—	25	25	—	—
Saldanha Theobald	25	25	—	—	—	—
Saldanha Callistus	25	25	—	—	—	—
Saldanha Pulcheria (Mrs.)	—	—	250	50	50	50
Sadashiva Adiga K.	15	15	—	—	—	—
Srinivasa Pai	25	25	—	—	10	10
Vaikunta Baliga B.	10	10	2	2	5	5
Vyasaraya Acharia B.	20	20	—	—	5	5
Varada Rao A.	15	15	—	—	10	10
Vittal Shetty K. (Dr.)	25	—	—	—	—	—

	Sd.	Pd.		Sd.	Pd.		Sd.	Pd.
Total: P. S. Fund	779	534	Chapel Fund	594	203	Celebration Fund	291	153

New Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subsd.	Paid	Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subsd.	Paid
Capt. J. W. F. Albuquerque	London	250	—	Mr. B. A. Aranha	Bhusavol	50	50
Very Rev. G. I. J. D'Souza	Pejavar	100	100	,, Felix D. Coelho	Mambosa	25	25
Mr. B. M. Coelho	Nellore	100	25	,, Casmir Nicholas Currie	Rangoon	20	20

NAME	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date
Vasudeva Shenoi	3	—
Coimbatore		
J. H. Barboza	5	—
Colombo		
A. E. D. Fernandez	10	10
Coorg		
G. Rodriguez	3	1
Delhi		
A. G. Saldanha	30	24
Dharwar		
Ragvendra Shenoi	2	—
England		
M. L. Pais	5	—
Ernakulam		
Antony K. J.	5	—
A. L. Devassy	10	—
P. D. Jacob	10	1
P. J. Mathew	25	8
V. P. Mathew	5	—
Farangipet		
Salvador Rodriguez	10	—
Hassan		
G. S. Lobo	5	—
S. L. Rao	5	—
Honnavar		
S. A. Aranha	30	20
Karachi		
A. G. Monteiro	10	5
A. Fernandez	15	5
P. D'Cunha	120	120
Karkal		
F. A. Cardoza &L. Cardoza	50	—
J. L. D'Souza	25	—
J. J. D'Souza	10	5
K. V. Hegde	2	—
G. Minezes	3	—
A. N. Pinto	50	—
B. Laximanarayana Rai	30	5
A. Koraga Shetty	2	—
Kasaragod		
M. Chamnad	25	—
K. P. Madhava Rao	2	—
P. Chandrashekaran Champon	5	—
Madras		
Srinivasa Alva K.	5	—
M. A. T. Coelho	100	30
J. M. Colaco (Dr.)	75	20
Thomas Colaco	12	12
J. N. Constantine	10	—
Chinnappa Gauda	2	—
D. D'Souza (Dr.)	100	80
A. J. L. D'Souza		8
A. F. Lasrado	5	—
Elias Lobo	5	—
Lakshiminarayana Aithilla Kodavoor	2	—
J. D. Mathias	50	25
P. K. Padmanabhan	3	—
L. S. Pinto	100	20
J. A. Pinto	100	10
G. W. A. Pinto	25	15
G. A. Pais	50	15
Sarvothama Rao	3	—
Stanislaus Saldanha	25	20
Joseph Tellis	10	10
Madura		
Edwin D'Souza	100	90
Mahe		
Ammujan U.	3	—
P. Rama Kurup	2	—
Mangalore		
Mr. Achutya Baliga	5	1
,, A Devappa Bangera	5	1
L. R. D'Souza (Rev.)	10	—
Rao Saheb Dr. B. Colaco	25	22
Mr. R. V. Davies	5	—
,, I. J. Furtado	2	—
M. R. Kamath	2	—
Ramanna Mally	2	—
S. L Mathias K. S. G.	500	250
S. V. Parameshvara Nayak	8	—
Dayananda Rao Sajip	5	1
Wm. Saldanha	250	225
J. S. W. Vas	3	—
Mysore		
D. B. Brito	3	—
R. H. M. Brito	5	—
Nagpur		
Ros. D'Cunha	25	—
Pondicherry		
Alexander D'Souza	15	10
Puttur		
A. J. D'Sa	2	—
B. Balakrishna Puranik	10	2
H. Ganapathy Rao	2	1
Rangoon		
Marian L. D'Souza	15	15
M. Kanaram	5	5
Denis Sequeira	5	—
South Malabar (exclusive of Ernaculam)		
Cheria Kunhamy Rajah	5	—
N. Gopal Kurup	2	—
M. Gopalam Menon & M. Shankunni Menon	5	2
V. Vittal Prabhu	5	—
E. A. Saldanha	5	3
S. W. Persia		
A. M. D'Souza	20	20
C. P. J. D'Souza	5	5
A. J. Fernandes	5	5
G. Krasto	5	5
A. J. Pinto	10	—
I. A. Rodricks	10	10
George Vas	5	5
Taliparamba		
A. Machado (Rev.)	3	—
Tellicherry		
V. P. Narayan Nambiar	50	45
T. Narayana Nambiar	10	—
K. A. Vasudeva	10	—
Travancore		
Jacob Arakal	5	—
Gopal Krishnayya	1½	—
Narayana Rao N. S.	5	4
Titus A. Rodriques	5	2
Rama Krishna Rao	4	—
Rama U. Rao	3	—
Surappayya	1	—
Taliath J.	50	—
T. K. Raphael	10	—
K. I. Abraham	3	—
K. C. Thomas	3	—
Udipi		
J. F. Alva	25	9
George Aiman	5	—
Rock. Fernandez	25	15
Jathanna N. Kalappa	5	2
A. S. Karath	5	—
K. Madyasta	3	2
P. Sarvothama Naik	10	3
T. Madhava Pai (Dr.)	25	11
G. C. Rego	50	20
K. Narayana Rao	3	—

Grand Total subscribed up to date to the Poor Students' Fund—Rs. 15,048—14—0

Grand Total paid up to date to the Poor Students' Fund —Rs. 10,600— 6—0

The complete up-to-date lists of subscribers to the Chapel Fund and the Celebration Fund will be published in our next issue—*Ed.*

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Prees, Mangalore, and Published by Rev. M. Coelho, S. J., St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore.

REGISTERED NO. M. 2444.

NAMES	Amount subscribed	Paid up to date
D'Souza Thomas	5	—
Fernandes J. B.	15	—
Gonsalves Denis	75	20
Gonsalves Martin	15	—
Gonsalves Frederick	25	25
Gonsalves Jos. S.	5	5
Gonsalves Silvester	15	—
Lobo Antony	15	10
Lobo J. M.	5	5
Lobo P. S.	5	5
Lobo Casmir	5	1
Mascarenhas Edwin	15	1
Mascarenhas L. J.	15	10
Mascarenhas G.	5	5
Mascarenhas N. S.	15	15
Mathias B. P.	105	90
Mathias I. J.	5	5
Minezes M. M.	20	—
Minezes Jos.	100	50
Monteiro Arthur	15	13
Mundkur Sumitra	10	—
Noronha Arthur	50	25
Noronha Julian	25	—
Noronha Peter	12	7
Noronha Michael P.	50	—
Pais Paul	25	—
Pais John F.	5	5
Pais Augustine	20	20
Pereira Julian	30	—
Pinto Denis	15	5
Pinto L. M.	15	1
Pinto V. M.	5	5
Pinto Hilary	5	—
Pinto Julius	15	5
Pinto John	5	—
Rao U. S. N. (the late)	150	30
Rao K. Shanker	15	11
Rasquinha Marian	15	12
Rebello Antony	10	4
Rebello Clement	150	50
Rego F. A.	30	15
Rodrigues Eusebius	15	15
Rodrigues N.	20	—
Rodricks R.	5	—
Rodrigues Alexander	10	—
Rodrigues J. S.	5	2
Sabaji Krishnamaya	5	—
Saldanha Norbert	20	10
Saldanha Sylvester	15	7
Saldanha Peter	12	3
Saldanha John	25	—
Saldanha Julian	25	—
Sequeira Stanislaus A.	30	5
Saldanha J. L.	50	—
Sequeira Maurice	15	5
Sequeira J. D. C.	25	25
Sequeira Ligoury	15	15
Sequeira L. A.	5	3
Tellis Louis D.	10	8
Tellis Philip	15	10
Vas Abundius	12	12
Vas William	15	6
Williams E. E.	25	10

Total subscribed . . . . . Rs. 3,883.
Total paid up to date . . . . . Rs. 2,484.

II. Instalments paid up to date in other centres

NAME	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date
Abadan		
Jos. Lewis	5	—
Arogyavaram		
S. M. Pereira	3	—
Bangalore		
Frank Noronha (Dr.)	100	100
P. N. Nazareth	60	20
J. S. Noronha	15	5
F. L. Silva	150	150
J. L. Silva	150	50
J. M. Saldanha	20	—
J. G. Vaz	45	24
Basra		
Lawrence D'Souza	10	—
J. S. Gomez	25	—
Marian Pinto	10	—
Francis Pinto	5	—
A. J. Pinto	5	—
B. E. Africa		
Rosario D'Souza	33	13
L. B. Picardo	15	—
A. J. Picardo	15	—
Calicut		
V. P. Coelho	10	5
N. Govindan	5	—
Victor Lobo	25	10
Viston Lobo	15	2
S. N. Mathias	2	1
V. Narayanaswami	5	—
Narayana Nambiar	5	2
M. K. Nair	10	—
Krishnan C. Nambiar	10	—
K. Sukumaran	10	—
C. Unni	5	—
Cannanore		
F. X. Domingo	5	—
Govindan T.	5	—
Gopalan M.	5	—
P. Kunhikam	10	9
Gopalan Nambiar	10	—
K. T. Madhavan Nambiar	15	5
Kelappan Nambiar K.	2	—
Govindan Panikar P. (Rao Saheb)	25	15
Narashima S. Prabhu	10	5
J. G. Pacheco (Dr.)	100	60
T. Sankunni	20	—
Cochin		
K. J. Bastian	40	—
J. Edkath (Rev.)	5	—
Laximan Prabhu	15	—
C. R. Lazar	5	—
Krishna N. Mallya	5	5
Madhava Shenoi	5	2

Reminiscences

BY N. F. NORONHA

I THINK I had better begin with the coming of the Jesuits. I was in Goa with my brother Raymond when the Jesuits landed in Mangalore. We returned a week later. I soon became friends with every one of them. Fr. Pagani, our new Pro-Vicar, drew all hearts to himself, so amiable and good-natured he was. Fr. Stein's was a grand figure; he was indefatigable and did much work. Fr. Mutti was the pivot of the Mission, and his zeal and love for us ruined his health and brought him early to his grave. Fr. Muller was ever busy, cheerful and sociable. He was full of his great American ideas. Dr. Willy introduced Fr. Muller to His Excellency Sir Grant Duff as a German who wanted to pass off for an American. The learned and gifted Fr. Maffei was a holy missionary. In fact, every one of the first nine that arrived commanded our minute attention as we expected great things from them. I am glad to say we were not disappointed.

Fr. Polycarp, the German Carmelite Father, was very popular. He used to teach us Christian doctrine before the Jesuits came. Fr. Stein, soon after his arrival with the first batch, continued the work of Fr. Polycarp. We used to go every Sunday to the Cathedral for this instruction. During the lent of 1879 Fr. Stein gave his fifteen conferences in our Codialboil chapel. They had a most wonderful effect. Persons who had not been to confession for years and years were so roused to a sense of their duties that most of them made a general confession and became changed men. The good Father took advantage of this awakening of the conscience to start the Gentlemen's Sodality on a good foundation. I was one of the first to join it. The late Mr. P. F. Fernandes, a holy man, was our first Prefect and was re-elected over and over again. Fr. Peter Rozario is the oldest survival of the first set of Sodalists.

The Sodality was established first; next came the College. Dr. Willy and Fr. George Postlewhite arrived at the end of 1879, and the College was started with three classes at Mrs. M. M. Coelho's house, Codialboil. The lowest class was held in an open *pendal*. Soon after, a fresh band of Jesuits came—Fathers Sergeant, Ryan, Cavadini, Polese, Lazzarini and Zerbinati, and a couple of Brothers. The class-masters were Fr. Ryan for the Lower Fourth, Fr. Postlewhite for the Upper Fourth, and Fr. Sergeant for the Fifth. These Fathers continued to be promoted with their pupils every year up to the Senior F. A. Class. The B. A. Classes were not added for several years more. I could not join the College in 1880 as I was in the Matriculation class; so I had to matriculate from the Government College. The next year I entered the medical profession and put in a few months at the Mangalore Hospital for my pre-collegiate course, when circumstances obliged me to give it up and join the newly-started Junior F. A. class in 1882. Fr. Sergeant was professor of all the subjects except History and Canarese which were taught by Dr. Willy and Pandit Ramakrishna, respectively. Fr. Sergeant was not a brilliant scholar, but I never came across a better teacher and a greater man in understanding the young, winning their confidence and moulding their character. He was every inch an English gentleman. Dr. Willy commanded the admiration and respect of every person who came to know him, for his profound wisdom and learning, deep insight into human character and unsurpassed experience in educational matters. There was no work in the educational line, high or low, which he could not do better than most men accustomed to

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN NO.—11

VOL. VII NO. 2 MANGALORE, 1929 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

To all Old Aloysians and Friends of St. Aloysius' College

The Jubilee Day is near at hand: it behoves us to rejoice and raise to God the song of thanks.

When, twelve months ago, we wrote in the first number of the Jubilee Bulletin that "all Aloysians past and present, Aloysians in Mangalore and Aloysians scattered all over the world, would rally round their Alma Mater, eager to show their love and gratitude, and determined to do their very best that she may maintain her glorious traditions for evermore," we felt we were giving expression to a fervent desire rather than to a well-grounded hope. We own that we had not yet sounded the depths of your love for St. Aloysius' College, of your loyalty and generosity. There has been no day of this Golden Jubilee Year that has not brought us some tangible proof of how dear the College is to everyone that has sat, be it for an hour, in its loving shadow. The answer to the various appeals has been magnificent, and it still continues to be heard. Indeed many seem to have conspired to prove the truth of Browning's words, "The best is yet to be."

At Easter the St. Aloysius' College Golden Jubilee number of the Magazine will be published along with the **Who's Who** *and the complete lists of subscribers to the Poor Students' and the Chapel Funds. Surely in the magnificent plebiscite of loyalty and generosity the Golden Jubilee has called forth, no Old Aloysian of any worth will be missing.*

Meanwhile to one and all our heartfelt thanks. May the Child of Bethlehem who has promised amply to reward "whosoever shall give to drink to one of these little ones a cup of cold water," shower His favours on you! May 1930 be a year of plenty and prosperity in the Lord!

Hereby we are sending you a copy of the complete programme of the Golden Jubilee Celebrations with the earnest request that you fail not to enhance the common joy by your presence. Every one of you will meet with the most cordial welcome. Maybe you will not see the old familiar faces, though some of them, thank God, are still with us—but you will soon realize that the old spirit remains the same—the spirit of St. Aloysius'. At any rate, the 12th of January must be a Golden Day of thanksgiving and joy for every Aloysian wherever he happens to be.

The Rector and Community
of St. Aloysius' College.

Editorial

A Blessed Christmas and a Happy New Year to all the friends of the Bulletin. Our wishes are bound to be fulfilled especially in the case of those who joined the Old Boys' Retreat given at the College, and many, thank God, were those that joined it. Indeed the attendance beat every record. The congregation was deeply impressed by the preaching of Fr. Leigh, whose name will be long and gratefully cherished among our people. "Quite a spiritual treat." "It was so refreshing to hear him." "Full of Holy Scripture." "Solid and practical." "It flowed like a river," Such were the remarks heard among the exercitants. God be praised for the success of the Retreat, which may be termed the first and foremost of the many events that make up the Jubilee celebrations. The Jubilee, therefore, has begun well, and well begun is half done.

* * *

In the present issue we publish the draft of the revised rules of the Aloysian Association. With a view to correct procedure, a meeting of the existing Managing Committee was held on the 19th of December, at which Mr. Victor Castelino was elected Secretary of the Association in place of the late Mr. J. H. A. Mascarenhas. The same meeting having discussed the draft of the revised rules and approved of it in its present shape, resolved to submit it for adoption to the General Meeting to be held at the College on January the 11th. It is clear that only the existing members enrolled according to the old rules, are entitled to attend this General Meeting, at which the new members will be admitted.

* * *

It is refreshing to learn that Aloysians residing in a number of stations out of Mangalore are thinking of starting Branches of the Association. The example of Belgaum, in particular, might serve as an inspiration to others. Though only thirteen in number—a number destined to be the reverse of ominous in their case—they are planning to do great things. A local fund of their own with a monthly subscription of Re. 1, a club, a library, in-door and out-door games, an annual closed retreat, if the Vicar approves, etc., etc.,—all these matters will come on the *tapis* at their own General Meeting.

* * *

It is also very gratifying to note that many stations where Aloysians do congregate, will celebrate the Golden Jubilee in right loyal fashion. Authentic reports of the intended local celebrations have so far come to us from Bombay, Madras and Belgaum. But we are sure many other places are thinking of similar celebrations. The Secretary of the Mangalorean Catholic Association, Madras, has sent us an elaborate programme of the festivities to be held on the 12th of January. Its main features are: Solemn High Mass, social in the evening, dinner at night, photo of Mangaloreans and message of congratulations. Programmes of festivities held out of Mangalore will be published in the Jubilee number of *The Mangalore Magazine*.

* * *

The present number of the Bulletin is the eleventh and last of the series. The cost of producing the Bulletin has been far greater than the small subscription charged for it. But Alma Mater does not regret the cost, for the Bulletin has served a noble purpose and done a great work. The Jubilee issue of *The Mangalore Magazine* which will appear at Easter 1930, will be sent to all the members of the Association. Among other things, that issue will contain a

their particular duties. Fr. Cavadini, ever cheerful and gay, had a generous and affectionate heart. I found in him an excellent confessor. Fr. Postlewhite, so full of life and sunshine, was the favourite of his boys. Fr. Ryan was a saint. He commanded the love and veneration of every one. He behaved like a loving son to old Dr. Willy whom he usually accompanied on his walks.

Before I left the College in 1883 I came across many new Fathers--the military-mannered Fr. de Kinder, the hermit-like astronomer Fr. de Peneranda, the vivacious and sprightly Fr. Godet who used to say that he was equal to more than one horse as he was "gode" and not "godo," the popular teacher of Mathematics, Fr. Baizini, the cricketer Fr. Solenghi, the quiet Frenchman Fr. Bouvet, and others. The great Fr. Maffei was also teaching Mathematics for some time. That holy and simple man who became Rector of the College some years afterwards, can never be forgotten by Mangalore which owes so much to his zealous work. I must not forget to mention our popular Pandit Ramakrishna, more a friend than a superior to his pupils who rarely "got plucked" in Canarese at University examinations. Nor should I leave out the other Jesuit Fathers who were my friends before they joined the College as teachers. First among them is Fr. Frachetti who was Vicar of the Cathedral when I was a student for the L. C. E. in Poona. I came to know, love and venerate him when I happened to come to Mangalore for the holidays. Until his death he was the best friend of our house. Fr. William Noronha has already given a fine sketch of him.

Who can forget the great scientific man, the dear Dr. Kemp! I knew him intimately in Poona. He was my Sodality Director and Confessor. I cannot forget the hearty affection he showed me when I came to Mangalore for a few days. He introduced me to Fr. Hoene who was Rector then. Oh, how Fr. Kemp loved his boys! He was their protector and guide. Under him the genius of the boy-bachelor Percy Ezekiel blossomed forth in Poona. Percy graduated at the age of 14. He was too young for admission into the I. C. S. when the age limit was so low as 17 to 19 years. By the time he was 17, the age limit was raised to 21 to 23 when Dr. D'Souza, our first I. C. S., won his way in. But poor Percy, himself too young to enter it, took to coaching boys for the I. C. S. in England.

Fr. Althoff, our popular Vicar in Poona, was also transferred to the College. He was a hearty man and a musician. While in Poona I came across Fr. E. Velge, an English Scholastic, just before he returned to Europe. Fr. Bridges, Military Chaplain of Kirkee, was a great friend of mine. He introduced me at his place to Fr. Hamilton, Professor of English at St. Xavier's College and Editor of the Catholic Examiner, and to Fr. Velge. I never spent a pleasanter time than in the company of these three liberal-minded gentlemen. We chatted familiarly for a couple of hours over our glasses and a tin of cream-crackers. Fathers Velge and Hamilton saw me off at the station. What an affectionate regard for the Mangalore boys Fr. Velge carried with him! Fr. Bridges and Fr. Hamilton are very well known. Fr. Bridges belonged to an aristocratic Protestant family. He told me the story of his own and his sister's conversion. He was a general favourite with the officers of Kirkee. The Duchess of Connaught liked him much, and the Governors of Bombay were also his friends. The family peerage passed to him a short time before his death. He was the confessor of Archbishop Porter. The great Fr. Hamilton, companion of Dr. Willy at St. Xavier's and Fellow of the University, was also a very popular man. The real English gentleman is so frank and hearty!

Note I. Non-Aloysian Members are not eligible as members of the Managing Committee.

Note II. Each of the twelve members of the Managing Committee shall represent a ward or part of Mangalore.

7. The President shall be the Rector of the College or an Aloysian Priest who is a member of the Association and is appointed by the Rector. The Vice-President, the Secretary, the Treasurer and the twelve members shall be elected by ballot at the Annual General Meeting.

Note I. Should a vacancy, from any cause whatever, occur in the Managing Committee, a new member to fill such vacancy may be elected by the members of the Committee.

Note II. Should a member of the Committee absent himself from three consecutive meetings of the Managing Committee without showing sufficient cause for his absence, he shall cease to be a member of the Committee.

8. The Managing Committee shall hold meetings as occasions arise. Four of their number shall form a quorum. The President, or in his absence the Vice-President or in the absence of both any member of the Committee, shall preside at all their meetings, and in the event of a tie shall have the casting vote.

9. The Committee shall have power to frame such bye-laws as may be found, for the time being, necessary or the welfare of the Association, provided that no bye-law is made contrary to the spirit of the existing Rules Such bye-laws shall be subject to revision at any subsequent General Meeting

10. Misconduct of a member calculated to reflect on the good name of the Association shall entail his permanent or temporary dismissal at the discretion of the Managing Committee, provided the measure is carried by a majority of two-thirds of the members present at the meeting. If, after a period of six months from the date of his expulsion or suspension, the Managing Committee is satisfied as to his future conduct, they may with the same majority re-admit him as a member.

GENERAL MEETINGS

11. There shall be once a year a General Meeting of all the members of the Association, during the Christmas holidays, or at such other time as may be deemed more convenient by the Managing Committee, for the purpose :—

(i) of adopting the Report of the Managing Committee on the working of the Association during the past year.

(ii) of electing a new Managing Committee and an Auditor for the ensuing year.

(iii) of transacting any other business

(*a*) which the Managing Committee may bring forward, or

(*b*) of which any member shall have given in writing at least 7 days' previous notice to the Secretary, and which shall have been approved of by the Managing Committee, or

(*c*) which three-fifths of the members present shall consider urgent.

12. An extraordinary General Meeting of the Association may be convened at any other time

(i) by the Managing Committee for any special purpose,

(ii) by the Secretary, upon a written requisition signed by not fewer than 40 per cent. of the resident members, clearly specifying the object of the proposed meeting.

13. The Managing Committee shall give, through the Secretary, at least a fortnight's notice of a General Meeting to all the members of the Association. 20 members shall form a quorum. The President, or in his absence the Vice-President, shall be ex-officio Chairman at such meetings. All questions shall be decided by a majority, the Chairman having the casting vote in case of a tie.

Note :—The ordinary rules of debate shall be observed in all discussions, and on a point of order the decision of the Chairman shall be final.

THE ANNUAL SOCIAL GATHERING

14. The Association shall hold a social gathering every year at such time as the Managing Committee may deem convenient. It shall be open only to the members of the Association who pay at least the minimum subscription fixed for it by the Managing Committee.

15. At the annual Social Gathering the Report of the working of the Association during the past year shall be read.

Note I. The Managing Committee shall have power to invite a limited number of non-Aloysian guests to the Social Gathering.

Note II. On this occasion the Managing Committee may arrange for a conference for the purpose of fostering scholarship.

16. The Managing Committee is authorized in connection with the Rector's Day celebrations, to make each year such arrangements as they may think convenient for the Association.

full account of the Jubilee celebrations and a fair number of photos of Aloysians. The *Who'sWho* of Aloysians and friends who have rallied round the College on the occasion of the Jubilee will also be included in the Jubilee number of the Magazine. That *Who'sWho*, which is our first attempt of the kind, must be full of unavoidable inaccuracies. But the number of lacunae it is bound to have may be greatly diminished if only those who have not yet sent in their information slip will kindly do so in due time.

* * *

The College is thankful to Mr. P. D'Souza for having founded the 'Fr. Maffei Prize' for 'Self-help.' He has nobly supplied an omission to which we alluded some time ago, while the encouragement he has given to self-help which Bastian and his aunt have so much at heart just at present, has won him their undying gratitude. Alma Mater also thanks Rai Sahib E. C. M. Mascarenhas for his gift of *The Indian Foresters* as well as the historic Coorg sword and theGurkha knife. The are valuable acquisitions for our Library and Museum.

The Aloysian Association

Draft of the Revised Rules of the Aloysian Association

Approved by the Managing Committee on December 19, 1929.

To be placed before the General Meeting on January 11, 1930.

NAME

1. The Association shall be called "The Association of Former Students of St Aloysius' College, Mangalore," – briefly "The Aloysian Association." The former students shall be called "Aloysians."

OBJECT

2. The object of the Association is :–

(i) To strengthen the bond of Union between the Aloysians and their Alma Mater.

(ii) To foster a spirit of piety, union, social service and scholarship among the Aloysians themselves.

(iii) To bring them into more frequent contact and closer friendship by means of social gatherings and recreation meetings.

(iv) To provide facilities for the material welfare of the Aloysians.

(v) To promote "The Poor Students' Fund" of the College and to award prizes and scholarships to deserving students.

MEMBERSHIP

3. All alumni of St. Aloysius' College and all friends who have given practical proof of their attachment to the College are eligible as members of the Association.

4. Candidates for admission shall apply to the Secretary in the appended form of application. The Managing Committee shall have full discretion to admit or to reject an application, without assigning any reason for the rejection.

5. The members of the Association shall consist of :—

(i) Ordinary Members paying an annual minimum subscription of Rs. 2.

(ii) Life members paying a sum of not less than Rs. 50 in advance, instead of the annual subscription.

Note I. The existing Founders shall be classed among the Life Members.

Note II. The existing First and Second Class Benefactors may become Life Members by raising their former donations to Rs. 50.

MANAGEMENT

6. The management of the Association shall vest in a Managing Committee consisting of a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary, a Treasurer, the Managing Editor of the 'Mangalore Magazine' and twelve members.

The Secretary of every Branch shall keep himself in constant touch with the Editor of the Mangalore Magazine and supply him with such information regarding his Branch and each of its members, as deserves to be published in the periodical.

Members residing in places out of Mangalore where no branch of the Association exists, shall send their annual subscription to the Treasurer in Mangalore, and shall, for other purposes, communicate with the Secretary in Mangalore.

THE INFORMATION AND EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

24. There shall be in Mangalore an 'Information and Employment Bureau' for the purpose of guiding Aloysians, particularly those just leaving College in the choice of a profession, and of procuring suitable employments for them. The Bureau shall consist of five members: The Rector of St. Aloysius' College, who shall be the President of the Bureau, the Managing Editor of the Mangalore Magazine who shall be the Vice-President of the Bureau, the General Secretary of the Association, who shall be the Secretary of the Bureau, and two members elected by the Managing Committee of the Association in Mangalore. The Bureau shall endeavour to gather all possible information which may be serviceable to unemployed Aloysians. They will be supplied with letters of recommendation especially to Aloysian officials in a position to help them. If necessary the Bureau will procure pecuniary help for them. Every student who leaves St. Aloysius' College is expected to join the Aloysian Association if he expects to be helped by the Bureau.

THE ALOYSIAN GOLD MEDAL

25. From time to time, on the occasion of the annual social gathering, the Association shall award a Gold Medal to a member who will have distinguished himself for social service or scholarship.

THE ANNUAL REQUIEM MASS

26. There shall be celebrated every year in the College Chapel one Requiem Mass with the Absolution, for the repose of the souls of the deceased members of the Association, at which all the members shall be present.

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27. These rules shall come into force on the 12th of January 1930, and may be added to, amended or altered at any General Meeting of the Association.

Notice is hereby given that a General Meeting of all the members of the Aloysian Association, enrolled according to the old rules, will take place at St. Aloysius' College at 10-30 a. m. on the 11th of January 1930.

Any amendment to the above draft of Revised Rules, proposed by any member, must reach the Secretary not later than the 8th of January 1930.

V. E. A. Castelino,
Secretary.

FINANCES

17. All donations from Life Members shall constitute the Reserve Fund of the Association; all other donations shall form its General Fund. The Reserve Fund shall not be drawn upon without special sanction of a General Meeting. Not more than ¾ths of the collections made for the social gathering mentioned in rule 14 shall be utilized for that function, and the balance amount shall be added to the General Fund. The current expenses of the Association and the pecuniary aid to be given to needy Aloysians shall be met from the General Fund.

18. The Treasurer shall keep current accounts of all receipts and disbursements. All sums in his hand exceeding Rs. 10 shall be deposited in the Postal Savings Bank, or in any other Bank the Managing Committee may determine. The Bank pass books shall be in the custody of the Treasurer but the accounts shall be opened in the name of the President.

19. A sum of Rs. 10 a year shall be left in the hands of the Secretary for contingent expenses and should a further sum be needed he shall draw it from the Treasurer. The Secretary shall keep an account of the expenses, and forward the same to the Treasurer.

20. The Auditor shall audit the accounts and submit every year a report on the financial condition of the Association, together with a balance sheet for the past year, to be laid by the Managing Committee before the Annual General Meeting of the Association.

REGISTERS

21. The Secretary shall maintain 3 books:—

(i) a register showing the names of all the members, the dates of their admission as members, the dates of their leaving the College, and their profession and residence,

(ii) a book wherein shall be recorded the resolutions passed in the General Meetings of the Association, and the results of the elections,

(iii) a book wherein shall be recorded the resolutions passed by the Managing Committee at their meetings.

THE ORGAN OF THE ASSOCIATION

22. The Mangalore Magazine shall in future be the joint organ of St. Aloysius' College and the Aloysian Association. It shall be issued four times a year. On the feast of St. Aloysius it shall appear as an annual similar in matter and form to the annual that has been published of late years. Towards Christmas, Easter, and Michaelmas it shall assume the shape of a news letter and bring the members a full budget of news regarding the College and the Association. Every Life Member and every Ordinary Member that has paid his annual subscription by the 31st of March shall receive the quarterly free of further subscription. The Managing Editor of the periodical shall, as heretofore, be a Father of the College appointed by the Rector. The Secretary of the Association shall despatch copies of the quarterly to all the members in and out of Mangalore, and the Treasurer of the Association shall pay the Managing Editor of the Mangalore Magazine at the rate of Re. 1—8—0 per copy supplied by him to the Secretary.

As to the members who fail to pay their annual subscription by the 31st of March, the Secretary shall send them the Easter issue of the periodical per V. P. P., charging a fee of Rs. 2. Refusal to take the same shall entail forfeiture of membership.

BRANCHES OF THE ALOYSIAN ASSOCIATION

23. Mangalore shall be the head-quarters of the Association, the members residing in the town constituting the Centre of the Association. Branches of the Association may be established out of Mangalore in any town or village where not less than seven Aloysians reside. Each Branch shall have its own President and Secretary elected by the local members. If their total number is not less than twenty-five, the Branch may have its own Managing Committee, consisting of a President, a Secretary, a Treasurer and three members elected at a General Meeting of the local members. The Managing Committee and the General Meeting of every Branch shall have the same power within their limits that the Managing Committee and the General Meeting of the Centre in Mangalore have within their own.

Every Branch is expected to keep the feast of St. Aloysius, which may serve as a fitting occasion for holding a Social Gathering and sending a wire of congratulation to the Rector of St. Aloysius' College. The Treasurer, or the Secretary where there is no Treasurer, of every Branch shall collect the annual subscription of the local members and remit the same to the Treasurer in Mangalore by the 31st of March. If a Branch raises a Fund by subscription among its members for any local object within the scope of the Association, neither the Managing Committee nor the General Meeting of the Centre in Mangalore shall have control over that Fund. But applications for donations from the General Fund for any local object within the scope of the Association, made by the General Meeting of a Branch, may be favourably considered by the General Meeting in Mangalore.

family of seven motherless children, with our saintly parent now no more, used to suck the milk of heavenly consolations, day in day out, kneeling in two rows at the 5 o'clock mass of Fr. Polese. Almost all of those dear faces have long since vanished. But their vacant places have now begun to be filled by my little ones at the 5·15 mass. I feel overpowered by emotion to kneel on the spot where my dear father wore out his knees, in the solemn nave of the College chapel, with his two sons on either side. It was there we used to begin our well-regulated day, and from there it was we drew our strength for the work of the day. Oh, may your venerable walls live long, and may they inspire the generation to come to follow the footsteps of those who have gone before!

I wish I could send you more, mother dear, but I should be doing injustice to those who have to subsist on the pittance I get for them. Poverty, yes, sweet poverty is mine, and I love it, for opulence is devoid of poetry; nor am I ashamed to own it, so long as it is not a crime, but a livery of Christ. But whether it be the love of poverty or the correct way of living, it is on your lap, dear mother, that I learnt it; and to this I shall be grateful as long as life shall last.

Mr. Piedade Victor Pereira writes from Ajmeer:—

It was very good of you to send me the Jubilee Bulletin and I thank you very much for it. When I go through its pages I can't but bring back to my memory the happy days I passed within the walls of the College. I can never forget my Alma Mater which equipped me with a sound Catholic education. I am far away from the College, yet I long to hear about its various activities. I was really proud to read an account of the recent Science Exhibition held in it.

Glad indeed to hear that the Aloysian Association is putting on fresh clothes. I am quite sure many Aloysians will join it and feel proud being its members.

St. Aloysius' College is indeed a nursery of vocations. Many of the Dioceses in India can count among their priests some at least who are Ex-Aloysians and Ajmeer will not be an exception. Out of the six Seminarists studying in the St. Theresa's Seminary newly started at Ajmeer. three, I am happy to state, are former pupils of my Alma Mater.

Mr. V. I. Noronha, Metur Project, writes:—

I feel as through I have been the only Old Boy that has not yet rallied round his Alma Mater and with Bastian's last appeal can no longer stand by and merely look on. "Now or never" says Bastian. I sincerely wish that should there still be anyone who has not yet done his bit towards the Jubilee Fund, he will read Bastian's last appeal over again and send in his mite, "Now."

I am sending you Rs. 25 by M. O. for the Jubilee Poor Students' Fund as a token of gratitude for all the fostering care Alma Mater bestowed on me during eleven years of my boyhood. *Ad Multos Annos* is my wish for her today and I'm sure is the wish of every boy that has passed through the portals of St. Aloysius' College.

Mr. Frederick J. P. Abreo writes from Uganda:

The last issue of the bulletin has no doubt been received with enthusiasm by all the Ex-Aloysians; for has it not heralded the welcome news that the long-looked for and the much needed Ex-Aloysian Association can now be definitely looked upon as an accomplished fact.

You, also an Old boy, have seen the necessity of such an Association which can bring about nothing but good to us and triumph for the mother institution under whose maternal care all of us, for a shorter or a longer period, had our training.

You have laid the foundation stone of the Old Boys' Association, and it is our duty now to complete its structure by supplying it with the proper material and to do this very little self-

Old Boys' Correspondence

Mr. Pascal De Souza, B. A., B. L., Mangalore, writes to Fr. Rector :—

On the occasion of the Golden Jubilee of the College and to perpetuate the memory of the late Rev. Fr. A. F. X. Maffei S. J., Rector and Principal of the College, 1891-1897, under whose protecting care I went through the school course, I enclose herein a cheque for Rs. 100 for founding a prize which may be called "The Fr. Maffei Prize" to be awarded to a Catholic student of the school course for "Self-help."

Mr. A. J. Picardo writes from Mombasa:—

I am glad to learn from the Bulletin that the dates have been fixed for the Golden Jubilee celebrations. Needless to say what a joy it would be for an Ex-Aloysian to rally round his Alma Mater on such an occasion. But this will be the lot of only a few among those abroad, and so I request you to count me among the many who will be present in spirit. You may be sure that the day will be kept with true Aloysian Spirit, spiritually and socially, in a manner befitting Alma Mater. Long may she live, and the Fathers of the College too, who devote themselves so self-sacrificingly to our education.

Brothers Raymond D'Mello, Antony D'Souza, Albert D'Souza, and Charles Mascarenhas write to Br. Bastian from Allahabad ;—

We are not members of mendicant orders ; nor were we dismissed—beg pardon, strongly advised to leave one. We have no generous aunts to run to, nor are we able to trace our genealogy to Melchisedech yet. Having thus been suspended between the "devil and the deep sea" we thought of a little plan. We carried ourselves off to Fr. Rector. With the proverbial largeness of a large man's heart, he not only permitted us to join the Aloysian Association, but promised to pay our subscription as well.

Now, Br. Bastian, you must do us a favour. We are no doubt acquainted with the Editor of the Bulletin, he is a learned man we hear, one who has read Shakespeare, Byron, Milton, Hamilton, Carlton, and all that sort of thing. So we feel afraid our style may not be elegant enough for him. So, Br. Bastian, please offer him and through him to the Fathers our very dutiful and grateful thanks for all that they did for us while we were at College. We owe them not only our education but our vocation as well. Tell them they could have devised no greater monument to their glory than the very diocese they've built up and which they have so generously parted with. Tell them we do not marvel at the magnificent, nay incredible success that attended the efforts of the Jesuits in South America and other countries; for we have been eye-witnesses of what the Society of Jesus is capable of doing. Br. Bastian, we lift our hearts in gratitude to God for having given us such men to train us.

Tell them we shall most certainly pray for them all, particularly for our dear Alma Mater. All that we could wish for the Alma Mater can be summed up in these words: "Vivat, floreat, crescat." Yes, Br. Bastian, may it yet grow even as the immortal banyan of India, and may one day Mangalore be the centre of a Catholic University.

Mr. Suisyola writes to Alma Mater :—

On the occasion of your 50th year, I beg you to accept the enclosed poor token of filial devotion and affection from a humble child of yours, unknown not only to "Fortune and to Fame" but to subscription collectors as well. It is a very small thing in itself but born of sacrifice and endowed with the warmth of affection none can know. Thirty years ago, mother dear, upon your hallowed lap our poor

the 'Romans of the East' but also become the leading agency for the spread of true culture to the rest of Hindustan.

Mr. M. Martis writes from Bellary:

Permit me once again to express my gratitude and loyalty to the St. Aloysius' College. I should not have reached my present position but for this institution and the noble band of heroic men, all heroes, heroes not of war but of peace. The Fathers were very kind to me. Father Baizini especially as my confessor and lecturer helped me and consoled me in my troubles times without number. I spent the happiest days in my life in the St. Aloysius' College. As a prefect of studies under Fr. Nebulone, the best of Directors, impartial, broad-minded and sympathetic, I learnt the difficult art of handling boys with tact and patience, an experience which stands me in good stead now. Next to God I owe a deep debt of gratitude to this institution. Fr. Ambruzzi helped me to study Apologetics and Christian Doctrine; a study which has helped me to talk to non-Catholic Christians and explain to them the position of the Catholic Church. The talk was so fruitful sometimes, that on one occasion a Protestant friend remarked, "You are a very broad-minded man. If what you say about the Catholic Church, about the Pope, his infallibility and supremacy is true, then we have nothing to say against the Church of Rome." The College has done much for me. I am sure the College expects from me in return more than anything else to live up to the high ideals placed before me in the lecture-rooms and the College Chapel. I promise to you that I shall endeavour every day to keep to that ideal. The St. Aloysius' College building itself is a unique one. One rarely comes across another like it. Standing on the top of the Edyah hill, overlooking the surrounding country, commanding the most beautiful scenery of cocoanut gardens, facing the sea on the Western side and the blue hills on the Eastern, remote from the town and yet near enough to be within reach of the crowds of students that stream towards it daily, its rooms washed every minute by the fine sea-breeze spreading radiant health and vigour with every breath, with its enthusiastic staff animated with the highest and noblest of ideals, the St. Aloysius' College as a sanctuary of learning and piety stands without a rival in the land. Catholic Mangalore may justly be proud of this magnificent institution.

Mr. R. D. Cunha, Nagpur, writes to Mr. Bastian:—

I venture to hope that you will come forward with bold letters to ask Aloysians abroad not only to send their messages of congratulations, but also to send their balance of donation by wire. In which case the Romans of the East will be in a position to say that they have been responsible for record of telegrams and money orders. Let them keep the Post and Telegraph busy. I hope to practise what I preach, please.

sacrifice is required—nay, it is trifling when we consider that we are helping ourselves when we help this Association whose fruits will be for our benefit.

It is the little grains of sand and tiny drops of water that make such a mighty ocean. Similarly little efforts and tiny favours on the part of every individual O. B. may raise this our Association to an ideal pitch and before long it may support a club where the executive and social activities of the Association will take place. Therefore, I suggest that in addition to the annual Re. 1/8 which will be utilised for the College Magazine, every member pay a yearly fee of Rs. 2 towards a "Building Reserve Fund." A permanent building and a club will help a long way towards the success of the Association. Two rupees a year is not at all a big sum to the majority of the Ex-Aloysians. You have only to say the word and nobody will grudge to pay it.

Dear Editor, unfortunately we cannot make up the required sum; therefore I hope you will enlist me as a member at head-quarters. I am enclosing Postal Orders for Rs. 6 to cover up the annual Re. 1/8 plus Rs. 2. From this you will observe that I practise what I preach. I am also enclosing the coupon duly filled in. It will not be out of place to mention that Ex-Aloysians here, including myself possess, no tails to adorn our names with and we are all clerks and as clerks we shall probably die, though more happy, perhaps, than most people in a higher sphere of life than ourselves; for we know the real meaning of Contentment. Hence what is the use of your including our names in "Who's who"?

Mr. B. N. Iyappa writes from Murnad:

I am happy to learn that I am still in the memory and affection of my dear old Alma Mater. I shall do my level best to respond to the call of my Alma Mater and give my humble aid on the occasion of the "Golden Jubilee." The happiest part of my life i. e. from boy-hood to youth, was spent in the College and the boarding house; and the boarding house is the place where we were brought up with regular military discipline and it prepared us to meet the broad open world. I can never forget the fatherly instructions given us by Rev. Fr. A. G. M. Coelho, S. J., during our stay there. They still echo and re-echo in my heart and I can never forget the motto "Purity—Charity—Duty."

Mr. Marian L. D'Souza writes from Rangoon:

Situated as I am in a strange country amongst stranger people, I have not been as successful in the matter of collection as I should otherwise have been. I have very few friends here. But this much I must readily admit that whenever I approached a Mangalorean, be he a Catholic or a Hindu, an Aloysian or a non-Aloysian (and we are very few Aloysians on this side of the globe), I was never refused. They have gladly given with a loyal heart whatever they could. You will find from the list enclosed that half the amount comes from Hindus. They acknowledge gratefully the debt they owe to the College. Most of them carry personal reminiscences connected with some Father or other of the College, which they fondly cherish.

I also enclose a list of the Aloysians here who are desirous of becoming members of the proposed Aloysian Association. In fact, they are enthusiastic about starting a branch in Rangoon. As I am expecting a transfer to India shortly, I cannot organize a branch of the Association here. You may write to Mr. Jacob S. Coutinho direct in this connection. I think, he will be a successful promoter.

In fine, I heartily join the chorus of loyal Aloysians the world over and sing the praises of Alma Mater, and wish her a still brighter future, so that she may not only continue to be the beacon of light and learning in the land of

But the difficulty might consist not so much in finding work as in inducing boys to appreciate the dignity of work. Our forefathers prided themselves on their manual labour. It is said that Gladstone felled oak-trees in his park, even when he was very old. St. Bede of England, in spite of his scholarship, was a carpenter and mason. And I may also tell you of Father Anglade, Professor of Philosophy here, who in his leisure hours works for his garden, museum, etc. He is skilled in painting and in sculpture, and is a good mechanic also—extremely useful for the house." But what has delighted my aunt most is the foundation of a prize for 'self-help' by a lawyer of light and leading in Bijei. "Hurrah for Bijei!" exclaimed my aunt when I showed her Mr. De Souza's letter. "I have always said so—the best men and women in all Hindustan are in Bijei!" This is a touch of jingoism which I dislike in my aunt. But is it any use arguing with a woman? If my aunt tells me that the best prawn curry ever made in the town was made in Bijey, I won't quarrel with her—for no one understands the mysteries of the *sambaddo* as my aunt does, in spite of the fact she was a convent girl in her own day. But as to Bijei claiming the monopoly of the best men and women in Hindustan, that's another matter. I prefer to think they are evenly distributed over the *bara bunder* of Mangalore. Whatever that may be, the bold enterprise of my aunt is forging ahead. Her ten barbers are in constant requisition, and many are the heads on whom they have operated. Notable among them are the Mahatbharies who at first shook their heads at my aunt's venture. The dinner boys' pockets are jingling with pretty silver coins "Who gave it to you?" said I, the other day. to one of them who was exhiting a four-anna piece. "It is my *zode*," said he triumphantly; "I cropped a Rao Sahib to-day, and to-morrow I'll crop a Municipal Councillor," This very boy has written to the Vice-Principal—only he spells him Wise Principal—that beginning from January next he will not be in need of the concession which was so kindly granted to him and that it may be mercifully transferred to a starving cousin of his who still fights shy of the barber's scissors. He has also said to his grand-mother who, bent double, used to gather dry leaves for endless hours to provide one square meal a day for herself and her grand-child: "*Vodli-main*, in future, as long as hair shoots on the heads of men you will sit quiet on the mat and say the Rosary for me, while I will see to it that we have rice enough for three meals a day." This is but one boy of his kind. There are others engaged in book-binding, basket-weaving, rosary making and, above all, in distributing Fr. Natesi's Propagation pamphlets over the town. Altogether the outlook is very hopeful. Thank God, the stupid old hide-bound prejudice against manual labour is gradually melting away and my aunt is so much elated at her success that she seems to be walking on air. She has no doubt about the fulfilment of the Sylvan Lodge prophecy that her enterprise "will surely and soon bring an era of prosperity to our community."

Full of Gratitude

By Bastian

NO time—none at all. From morn to noon, from noon to dewy eve I am busy helping my aunt to make up the three jars of *kuswar* she is bent upon sending her grand-niece Nathalie—a Little Sister of the Poor, as you know, in Bangalore. I have just got through my day's task and though my eyes are heavy with sleep, I cannot help writing a line to thank and to wish a Happy Xmas to the hundreds of Aloysians who have so magnanimously borne with me and so generously responded to my appeals for honey during the past twelve months. I also owe a word of explanation to a few who have labelled some of my epithets on the wrong forehead. This is the lot of every sermon with pepper and salt in it. Imagine a detective being profoundly convinced that Shemborgantite is only the metamorphosis of Shembagaronite! "Bless thee Bottom! How thou art translated!" The etymologist was equally right in deriving *violin* from Nabuchodonosor; because, he said, that great beast of a king had a dainty rebeck which was named after him Nabuchodonosorolinus, which was gradually shortened to *violin*. Another friend of mine whose benefactions are as numerous as the hairs on his head and whom I am inclined to call Shembor-bounty, is sure "Bastian meant me when he wrote Shemborganty!" *O tempora! O mores!* What red star was I born under, under Betelgeux or Aldebaran, that such things should be said of me! Mr. Radio of Nagpur has wirelessed a complaint that I have not recorded in the last Bulletin his contribution of ten drops of honey. Well, sir, when your Money Order was handed over to me I was just turning over a *kailoli* in the frying pan and so forgot to make the entry in my day book. To you, Mr. Radio, and to all others who have complaints to lodge against me, I offer a thousand apologies.

Next I must record my aunt's thanks to those who have so enthusiastically fallen in with her American views on the dignity of labour. Rao Sahib of Sylvan Lodge who had sent me the famous cutting from the *Madras Mail* and who may be called the prime-mover of the enterprise, wrote to me the very day he read my last article: "I was very much pleased to know that you have already begun to give lessons in a new department of life to our deluded young men, namely on the dignity of labour and self-help. If these lessons are vigorously pushed on and developed they will surely and soon bring an era of prosperity to our community. After all a barber's profession, as I see it in Madras, if decently conducted, will be as remunerative as the services. The boys should be taught that it is not profession that degrades or elevates a man; on the contrary, it is the man that degrades or elevates a profession. For example, a country potter is but a potter while the man who follows the same profession in an educated way is a tile manufacturer, a sowcar." Another enthusiastic letter comes from my old friend Br. Justin of Shembag: "I was delighted with your suggestions in the last issue of the Bulletin. I think the Poor Boys' Fund will give them money to study, but Bastian's scheme when made practical will give them character, a far superior treasure which the College can give them. Before reading Bastian's suggestions, I had come across a pamphlet giving an account of how law students were earning money to meet their monthly expenses. I was pleased to find that Indian Students in America do the same. Now there might not be as much scope for odd jobs in Mangalore as there is in America

	P. S. Fund Amount Subd.	Paid	Chap. Fund Amount Subd.	Paid	Celeb. Fund Amount Subd.	Paid
Mascarenhas R. L.	5	5	—	—	—	—
N. N.	2	2	3	3	—	—
N. N.	1	1	3	3	—	—
Narayana Mallya U.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Nagesh Poi, B. H.	2	2	—	—	1	1
Narsappa K.	2	2	—	—	—	—
Nazareth M. J.	—	—	—	—	1	1
Narsappa H.	1	1	—	—	—	—
An Old Student	15	15	—	—	—	—
Pinto A. B.	20	20	—	—	—	—
Pais M.	—	—	—	—	1	1
Pinto Edward L.	—	—	—	—	10	10
Pereira F. S.	3	3	1	1	1	1
Pais George	3	3	1	1	1	1
Pais Francis	2	2	2	2	2	2
Pais M. S.	15	15	10	10	—	—
Pereira S. M.	1	1	—	—	—	—
Pinto Ignatia (Mrs.)	—	—	—	—	4	4
Pinto Jerome	—	—	—	—	3	3
Pinto Egwin	—	—	—	—	3	3
Rajaram Rao P.	—	—	—	—	1	1
Rosario Chas. D.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Rego S.	—	—	—	—	1	1
The late Rego E. F. (Khan Bhadur)	30	30	25	25	20	20
Rama Rao K. P.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Ramanatha Rao A	8	8	1	1	1	1
Ramachandra Pai B.	2	2	—	—	—	—
Ramappa M.	5	5	—	—	—	—
Rego Albert	—	—	—	—	2	2

	P. S. Fund Amount Subd.	Paid	Chap. Fund Amount Subd.	Paid	Geleb Fund Amount Subd.	Paid
Saldanha Pulcheria (Mrs.)	—	—	250	250 already acknowledged		
Subbanna Shastri	1	1	—	—	—	—
Sequeira J. P.	10	10	10	10	5	5
Srinivas Baliga	5	5	—	—	—	—
Subraya Naik	1	1	—	—	—	—
Silva S.	5	5	—	—	—	—
Seetharama Upadhyaya	1	1	—	—	—	—
Shiva Rao K.	3	3	—	—	—	—
Srinivas Rao M.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Shankarnarayana Rao P.	10	10	—	—	—	—
S. P. L. Pai & Co.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Saldanha Abraham	2	2	1	1	1	1
Srinivasa Mallya U.	25	25	—	—	10	10
Subba Rao K.	—	—	—	—	1	1
Sequeira A. P.	—	—	—	—	1	1
Saldanha Victor	1	1	—	—	2	2
Saldanha Victor	3	3	—	—	—	—
Sequeira Albert	1	1	—	—	—	—
Sequeira Jos.	10	10	—	—	—	—
Sanjiva Rao H.	1	1	—	—	—	—
U. N. Mallya	—	—	—	—	1	1
Vas A. V. J.	25	25	15	15	10	10
Vasudeva Rao J.	2	2	—	—	1	1
Vasudeva Rao K.	2	2	—	—	—	—
Vasudeva Rao P.	4	4	—	—	—	—
Vas George	2	2	1	1	—	—
Vas Martin	1	1	1	1	1	1
Vas Julian	1	1	1	1	1	1
Vaman Kini M.	—	—	—	—	1	1
Uman Saheb B. S.	1	1	—	—	—	—

Other New Subscriptions to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subsd.	Paid
Dr. P. V. Gonsalves and Bros.		250	250
Two Old Students	New Delhi	200	200
Mr. G. S. Rego	New Delhi	100	100
Mr. F. A. B. Coelho	Sangamnar	100	100
Mr. Eric Coelho	Kenya	33-2	33-2
Mr. Victor Noronha	Metur	25	25
Mr. Julian B. R. Noronha	Bombay	25	25
Mr. J. V. De Vas	Burma	25	25
Mr. C. Minezes	Seoni	20	20
Rev. J. D'Souza	Madiantar	15	15
Mr. C. Lobo	Madras	10	10
A. B. C.	Calicut	10	10

Name of Subscriber	Station	Amount Subsd.	Paid
Mr. C. M. Sequeira	Bombay	10	10
Mr. D. O.	Bombay	5	5
Mr. Gregory Pinto	Basrah	5	5
Rev. P. Carneiro	Alnavar	5	5
Mr. J. V. Rego	Nagargali	5	5
Mr. F. L. D'Souza	Moolky	5	5
Rev. Leo D'Souza	Agrar	3½	3½
Mr. A. V. J. Varghese	Kondhthil	3	3
Mr. John Pinto	Bombay	1	1
Mr. J. A. Saldanha	Gowanthulla Estate	1	1

Subscribers to the Golden Jubilee Funds

New Subscriptions collected by the Mangalore Working Committee

(November 17—December 21).

N. B. The three Funds subscribed to are: 1) Poor Students' Fund; 2) Chapel Fund; 3) Celebration Fund.

	P. S. Fund Amount Subd.	P. S. Fund Amount Paid	Chap. Fund Amount Subd.	Chap. Fund Amount Paid	Celeb. Fund Amount Subd.	Celeb. Fund Amount Paid
Albuquerque F. P. S.	25	25	15	15	10	10
Anantha Bhat, M.	2	2	1	1	1	1
A. S. Alva	1	1	1	1	1	1
Abner Soans	20	20	—	—	—	—
Alvares Alexander	1	1	—	—	1	1
Ail Manjappa	1	1	—	—	1	1
A. S. Rao	10	10	—	—	—	—
Appayya U.	2	2	—	—	1	1
Baji Rao V.	2	2	—	—	—	—
Brito Peter L.	3	3	—	—	—	—
Brito J.	8	8	1	1	1	1
Babu Maily B.	1	1	—	—	1	1
B. R. Shetty (Dr.)	25	25	—	—	10	10
Coelho Titus	10	10	5	5	5	5
Colaco R. P.	10	10	10	10	—	—
Chandappa Bhandary P.	1	1	—	—	1	1
D'Costa J. L.	2	2	—	—	—	—
Danner E.	10	10	—	—	10	10
Dejappa	1	1	—	—	—	—
D'Souza P. D.	10	10	—	—	—	—
D'Souza Antony	3	3	1	1	1	1
D'Souza Norbert J. P.	2	2	2	2	1	1
D'Sa L. F. B.	1	1	1	1	1	1
D'Silva C. D.	5	5	—	—	—	—
D'Souza Saturnine	1	1	—	—	2	2
D'Souza S. P.	1	1	2	2	1	1
D'Sa C. L.	3	3	—	—	—	—
D'Souza E. P.	5	5	—	—	—	—
D'Sa Reginald	2	2	—	—	—	—
Fernandes Albert P.	2	2	2	2	1	1
Fernandes B	1	1	—	—	—	—
Fernandes Antony	1	1	—	—	—	—
Fernandes V. R. (Mgr.)	10	10	5	5	5	5
Govinda Pai M.	5	5	—	—	—	—
Gopal Nayak H.	2	2	—	—	1	1
Gopal Shanbogue U.	3	3	—	—	—	—
Harinagesh Bhat	1	1	—	—	1	1
Harischandra Rao K.	2	2	—	—	1	1
Joseph A. F.	1	1	—	—	—	—
Krishna Nayak & Sons M.	5	5	—	—	—	—
Krishnaraya Kamath M.	2	2	—	—	1	1
Krishna Bhat, K.	2	2	—	—	—	—
Krishna Nayak U.	1	1	—	—	—	—
Krishna Rao A.	2	2	—	—	—	—
K. K. Nambiar	3	3	—	—	1	1
Komala Vilas	25	25	—	—	—	—
Lobo A. J. Rao Saheb	50	50	—	—	—	—
Lobo R.	50	50	10	10	20	20
Lobo Joachim, M.	—	—	3	3	2	2
Lobo Francis	—	—	10	10	5	5
Lobo George	—	—	5	5	5	5
Lobo Henry	1	1	1	1	1	1
Lobo Henry	5	5	—	—	—	—
Lewis J. B.	—	—	1	1	1	1
Lobo John	—	—	2	2	2	2
Lobo Antony	3	3	—	—	2	2
Lingappa S.	1	1	—	—	—	—
Lobo L.	1	1	—	—	—	—
Lobo Camil	2	2	—	—	—	—
Mathias C. (Dr.)	2	2	—	—	1	1
Mathias B.	1	1	—	—	—	—
Mathias J. B.	1	1	2	2	1	1
Mahabala Hegde	25	—	10	—	15	—
Mohanachar H.	—	—	—	—	1	1
Mallya U. P. (Dr.)	25	25	—	—	1	1
M. N. Chauta	5	5	—	—	—	—
Messrs D. Vaz & Sons	10	10	5	5	5	5
Monteiro Ildefons	3	3	2	2	—	—
Mascarenhas F. M.	3	3	1	1	1	1
Machado P.	—	—	—	—	10	10
Mascarenhas A. C.	2	2	—	—	—	—
Machado Jos. B.	10	10	—	—	10	10
Minezes S. R.	1	1	—	—	—	—
Mijarkar and Sons	1	1	—	—	—	—
Mascarenhas E. C. M.	already acknowledged		25	25	25	25
M. N. Kini	20	20	—	—	—	—
Monteiro S. X.	—	—	1	1	1	1
M. Suisyola	2	2	—	—	—	—

NAME	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date
P. K. Padmanabhan	3	—
L. S. Pinto	100	20
J. A. Pinto	100	10
G. W. A. Pinto	25	15
G. A. Pais	50	15
Sarvothama Rao	3	—
Stanislaus Saldanha	25	25
Mangalore (excluding the collection by the Mangalore Committee)	**1,495**	**1,206**
Achutya Baliga	5	1
A. Devappa Bangera	5	1
L. R. D'Souza (Rev.)	10	—
Rao Saheb Dr. B. Colaco	25	25
R. V. Davies	5	—
I. J. Furtado	2	—
M. R. Kamath	2	—
Ramanna Mally	2	—
S. L. Mathias K. S. G.	500	250
S. V. Parameshvara Nayak	8	—
Dayananda Rao Sajip	5	1
Wm. Saldanha	250	250
J. S. W. Vas	3	—
Mahe	**8**	**6**
Ammujan U.	3	3
P. Rama Kurup	2	—
Madura	**10**	**10**
Moolky	**50**	**50**
Margoa	**15**	**15**
Metur	**45**	**45**
Manjeshwar	**28**	**28**
Mandapani	**10**	**10**
Mallapuram	**5**	**5**
K. C. Sukumaran	5	5
Mombasa	**50**	**50**
Nellore	**25**	**25**
Nagpur	**33**	**18**
Ros. D'Cunha	25	10
Nadiad	**3**	**3**
Nilambur	**2**	**2**
New Delhi	**90**	**84**
Nakrakal	**5**	**5**
Ootacamund	**6**	**6**
Ottapalam	**10**	**10**
Perin	**5**	**5**
Poona	**50**	**50**
Puttur	**21**	**18**
A. J. D'Sa	2	—
H. Ganapathy Rao	2	1
Pondicherry	**17**	**12**
Alexander D'Souza	15	10
Podanoor	**25**	**25**
Palghat	**10**	**10**
Quetta	**10**	**10**
Quilon	**15**	**15**
Ramnad	**3**	**3**
Rajkot	**2**	**2**
Rangoon	**192½**	**187½**
Denis Sequeira	5	—
Secundarabad	**10**	**10**
Salem	**10**	**10**
Singapore	**5**	**5**
S. W. Persia	**70**	**65**
A. J. Pinto	10	5
Shoranur	**5**	**5**
Sangamnar	**100**	**100**
Sirsi	**20**	**20**
South Malabar (exclusive of Ernakulam)		
Cheria Kunhamy Rajah	5	—
N. Gopal Kurup	2	—
M. Gopalam Menon & M. Shankunni Menon	5	2
V. Vittal Prabhu	5	—
E. A. Saldanha	5	3
Thana	**60**	**60**
P. S. Pereira	60	60
Tanjore	**10**	**10**
Taliparamba	**3**	**3**
A. Machado (Rev.)	3	3
Trichur	**5**	**5**
Trichinopoly	**6**	**6**
Tellicherry	**275**	**210**
V. P. Narayan Nambiar	50	5
T. Narayana Nambiar	10	—
K. A. Vasudeva	10	—
Travancore	**126½**	**47**
Jacob Arakal	5	—
Gopal Krishnayya	1½	—
Narayana Rao N. S.	5	4
Titus A. Rodriques	5	2
Rama Krishna Rao	4	—
Rama U. Rao	3	—
Surappayya	1	—
Taliath J.	50	—
T. K. Raphael	10	—
K. I. Abraham	3	—
K. C. Thomas	3	—
Tuticorin	**30**	**30**
Udipi & Kallianpur	**458½**	**369½**
J. F. Alva	25	9
George Aiman	5	—
Rocque Fernandez	25	15
Jathanna N. Kalappa	5	2
A. S. Karath	5	—
K. Madyasta	3	2
P. Sarvothama Naik	10	3
T. Madhava Pai (Dr.)	25	11
G. C. Rego	50	20
K. Narayana Rao	3	—
Ullal	**12½**	**12½**
Vizagapatam	**30**	**30**
The Western Ghats	**142**	**132**
G. S. Lobo	5	—
S. L. Rao	5	—
The Wynaad	**6**	**6**

Instalments paid up to date

NAMES	Amount subscribed	Paid up to date
Abadan	**144**	**144**
Jos. Lewis	5	5
Ahmednagar	**5**	**5**
Alleppy	**8**	**8**
Ayroor	**1**	**1**
Bangalore	**875**	**694**
P. N. Nazareth	60	20
J. S. Noronha	15	15
J. L. Silva	150	50
J. M. Saldanha	20	—
J. G. Vaz	45	24
Bellary	**20**	**20**
Balliapatam	**3**	**3**
B. E. Africa	**194**	**194**
Rosario D'Souza	35	35
L. B. Picardo	15	15
A. J. Picardo	15	15
Belgaum	**100**	**100**
Basra	**60**	**5**
Lawrence D'Souza	10	—
J. S. Gomez	25	—
Marian Pinto	10	—
Francis Pinto	5	—
A. J. Pinto	5	—
Bombay	**3,944**	**2,594**
Bassein	**25**	**25**
Bushaval	**50**	**50**
Buntval	**22**	**22**
Belthangady	**40½**	**40½**
Bowringpet	**10**	**10**
Bijapur	**20**	**20**
British Somaliland	**69**	**69**
Calcutta	**346**	**279**
Calicut	**121**	**49**
V. P. Coelho	10	5
N. Govindan	5	—
Victor Lobo	25	10
Viston Lobo	15	2
S. N. Mathias	2	1
V. Narayanaswami	5	—
Narayana Nambiar	5	2
M. K. Nair	10	—
Krishnan C. Nambiar	10	—
C. Unni	5	—
Colombo	**35**	**35**
Chanda	**5**	**5**
Cannanore	**276**	**168**
F. X. Domingo	5	—
Govindan T.	5	—
Gopalan M.	5	—
P. Kunhikannan	10	9
Gopalan Nambiar	10	—
K. T. Madhavan Nambiar	15	5
Kelappan Nambiar K.	2	—
Govindan Panikar P. (Rao Saheb)	25	20
Narashima S. Prabhu	10	5
J. G. Pacheco (Dr.)	100	60
T. Sankunni	20	—
Coimbatore	**69**	**64**
J. H. Barboza	5	—
Coorg	**37**	**35**
G. Rodriguez	3	1
Cochin	**78**	**7**
K. J. Bastian	40	—
J. Edkath (Rev.)	5	—
Laximan Prabhu	15	—
C. R. Lazar	5	—
Madhava Shenoi	5	2
Vasudeva Shenoi	3	—
Cholapatam	**3**	**3**
Cuddalore	**500**	**500**
P. C. Lobo	500	500
Dharwar	**193**	**191**
Ragvendra Shenoi	2	—
Dacca	**15**	**15**
Dhanbad	**4**	**4**
Ernakulam	**70**	**24**
Antony K. J.	5	—
A. L. Devassy	10	—
P. D. Jacob	10	1
P. J. Mathew	25	8
V. P. Mathew	5	—
Etakat	**3**	**3**
Farangipet	**10**	—
Salvador Rodriguez	10	—
Honnavar	**40**	**40**
S. A. Aranha	30	30
Hubli	**17**	**17**
Wexford, Ireland,	**50**	**50**
Kudali	**10**	**10**
Karkal & Mudbidri	**318**	**216**
F. A. Cardoza &L. Cardoza	50	50
J. L. D'Souza	25	—
J. J. D'Souza	10	5
K. V. Hegde	2	—
G. Minezes	3	—
A. N. Pinto	50	—
B. Laximanarayana Rai	30	15
A. Koraga Shetty	2	—
B. Balakrishna Puranik	10	10
K. Bhavanishanker Rao	5	5
Kundapoor	**14**	**14**
Kasaragod	**110**	**78**
M. Chamnad	25	—
K. P. Madhava Rao	2	—
P. Chandrashekaran Champon	5	—
Karachi	**186**	**186**
A. G. Monteiro	10	10
A. Fernandez	15	15
Kolar Gold Fields	**15**	**15**
Kottar	**5**	**5**
Kathiawar	**50**	**50**
Kalyan	**5**	**5**
Kaup	**3**	**3**
Julian Aranha	2	2
Karwar	**15**	**15**
Kottayam	**5**	**5**
Karaikudi	**100**	**100**
Edwin D'Souza	100	100
Kirkee	**2**	**2**
Lahore	**8**	**8**
Lonavla	**3**	**3**
London	**285**	**280**
M. L. Pais	5	—
J. W. F. Albuquerque (Capt.)	250	250
Mysore	**13**	**5**
D. B. Brito	3	—
R. H. M. Brito	5	—
Madras	**1,571**	**1,151**
Srinivasa Alva K.	5	—
M. A. T. Coelho	100	30
J. M. Colaco (Dr.)	75	20
J. N. Constantine	10	—
Chinnappa Gauda	2	—
D. D'Souza (Dr.)	100	80
A. J. L. D'Souza	10	8
A. F. Lasrado	5	—
Elias Lobo	5	—
Lakshiminarayana Aithalla Kodavoor	2	2
J. D. Mathias	50	25

Totals up to date of the Jubilee Funds

The Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund.

Amount Subscribed
Rs. 16,658—8—0

Amount Paid
Rs. 12,850

The Chapel Fund

Amount Subscribed
Rs. 3,867—14—0

Amount Paid
Rs. 2,855—14—0

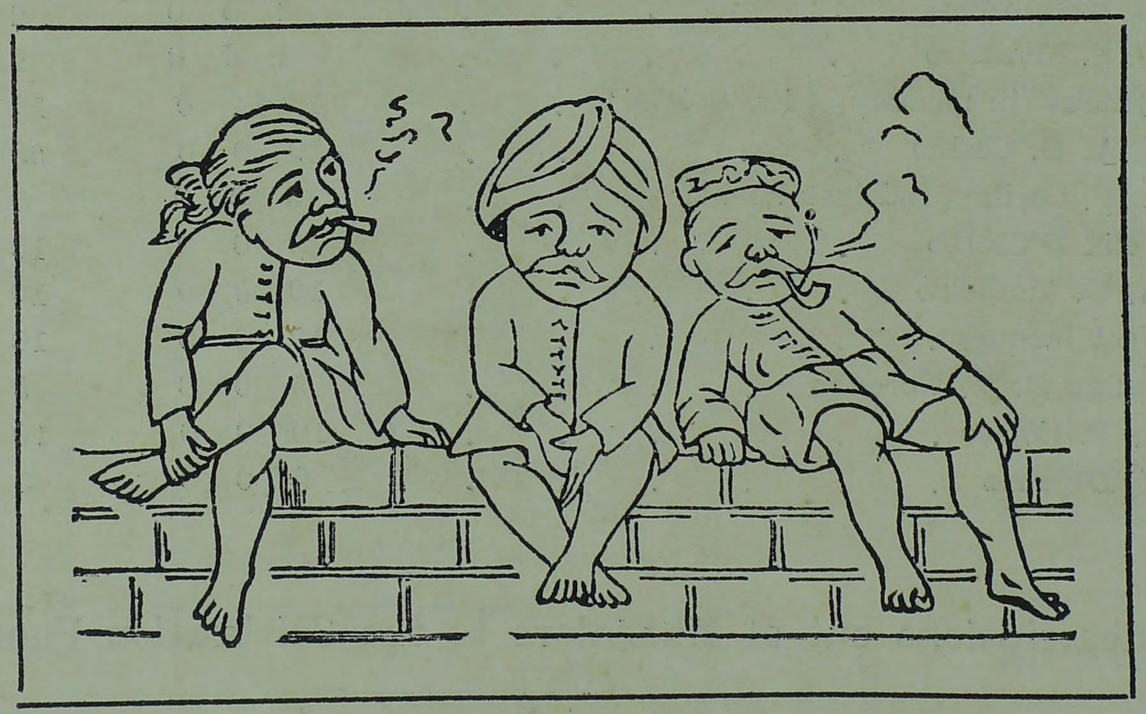
The Celebration Fund

Amount Subscribed
Rs. 740

Amount Paid
Rs. 626

N. B. Subscriptions received from subscribers or collectors of subscriptions later than the 23rd of December 1929, will be published in the Easter issue of the *Mangalore Magazine.—Ed.*

THREE DEFAULTERS



THE JUBILEE NEARS
DO PAY UP ARREARS
MY GENTLE DEARS

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Prees, Mangalore, and Published by Rev. M. Coelho, S. J.,
St. Aloysius' College, Mangalore.

REGISTERED NO. M. 2444.

Subscribers to the Chapel Fund

October 1—December 25

(Not mentioned in the Mangalore list)

	Subscribed	Paid
Amount previously acknowledged	Rs. 2,384 8 0	1,614 8 0
Mrs. P. C. Lobo	250 0 0	250 0 0
G. M. B. D'Souza, (2nd instalment)	100 0 0	100 0 0
N. N.	50 0 0	50 0 0
Anonymous (2nd instalment)	55 0 0	55 0 0
Mr. F. L. Silva	25 0 0	25 0 0
Anonymous	25 0 0	25 0 0
A. J. Lobo	25 0 0	25 0 0
Mr. J. Cyril Coelho (through the Director of the Senior Sodality)	10 0 0	10 0 0
Mr. John A. Rasquinha (through the Director of the Senior Sodality)	10 0 0	10 0 0
Mr. Evelyn Mascarenhas (through the Director of the Senior Sodality)	10 0 0	10 0 0
The Very Rev. G. I. J. D'Souza	5 0 0	5 0 0
Rao Saheb B. Colaço (4th instalment)	5 0 0	5 0 0
Mr. Albert E. D. Fernandes	5 0 0	5 0 0
Mr. D. R. D'Souza	3 0 0	3 0 0
Mr. Stanislaus Rego	2 0 0	2 0 0
Mr. James Rasquinha (4th and 5th instalments)	2 0 0	2 0 0
Mr. B. Cutinha	2 0 0	2 0 0
Mr. U. D'Souza	2 0 0	2 0 0
Mr. B. D'Souza	2 0 0	2 0 0
Mr. L. Rasquinha	2 0 0	2 0 0
Mr. D. S. Monteiro	2 0 0	2 0 0
Anonymous (in memory of Fr. Baizini)	19 14 0	19 14 0
Mr. F. A. B. Coelho	50 0 0	50 0 0
Mr. A. F. Coelho (2nd instalment)	5 0 0	5 0 0
Mr. Felix D'Coelho	10 0 0	10 0 0
Mr. A. G. Monteiro	10 0 0	10 0 0
Mr. Noel Jacques	10 0 0	10 0 0
Mr. Julian B. R. Noronha	5 0 0	5 0 0
Mr. R. P. Colaco	10 0 0	10 0 0
Mr. M. D'Souza	5 0 0	5 0 0

Subscriptions out of Mangalore to the Celebration Fund

Names of Subscribers	Station	Amount Subsd.	Paid	Names of Subscribers	Station	Amount Subsd.	Paid
Dr. R. Row	Bombay	250	250	Mr. A. G. Monteiro	Karachi	5	5
Mr. F. L. Silva	Bangalore	25	25				

The subscription list will be kept open till the 31st of March and we earnestly hope not only that all the arrears will be paid up by that date, but that the Fund will eventually rise to Rs. 20,000. The cost of publishing the *Jubilee Bulletin* and of other items connected with the Fund is approximately Rs. 2,000. It would be but fair if the College were to recover this amount from the contributions made to the Fund. But Fr. Rector has very generously decided not to do so, but to treat the amount spent by the College as the College contribution to the Fund. As was announced in the *Jubilee Bulletin*, the Fund will be used up in the course of the next twenty-five years. Supposing the expected sum is realized, Rs. 20,000 put out to interest at 5% will enable the College to give away, as scholarships and concessions, a little more than Rs. 1,400 a year for the next quarter of a century. In June next will be made the first selection of poor students who are to benefit by the Fund.

* * *

Nearly 500 Old Boys and friends of the College have sent in the slips for the *Who's Who*. The number of those who rallied round the College on the occasion of the Jubilee is over 1,200. When will the remaining 700 slips come? And unless they come, what a poor *Who's Who* will be ours! Once more and for the last time do we pray, dear Aloysians and friends, send us your slips without delay, if you have not yet done so. If the required information comes in time, we hope to have the *Who's Who* ready for Easter. If not, we shall be obliged to give up the idea of the *Who's Who*, and content ourselves with publishing a complete list of subscribers to the Jubilee Funds, inserting against the name of each subscriber the information our efforts have been able to obtain.

* * *

So far we have no definite knowledge as to how many Branches of the Aloysian Association have been started out of Mangalore. We request the secretaries of the various Branches to supply us, at their earliest convenience, with full details regarding their constitution. The revised rules of the Association, published in the *Jubilee Bulletin*, No. 11, will acquaint the reader with the conditions under which a Branch may be started. We greatly desire that every town and every village with not less than seven Aloysians, may have its own Branch.

* * *

As to the Jubilee celebrations held out of Mangalore, we have so far received accounts of those of Madras and Abadan. We are sure a score of other places in India and beyond must have been *en fête* on the 12th of January. We trust reports from each of them will reach us in time for publication in the Golden Jubilee number of the Magazine.

* * *

Over fifty congratulatory telegrams were received by Fr. Rector on the 12th of January. Indeed the volume of love and loyalty that went out from the hearts of Old Boys—but that is a province which Bastian claims for his own and we will not trespass on it.

* * *

There have been fresh donations since our last issue. Dr. F. X. De Souza, I. C. S., has offered a scholarship in memory of his daughter Mercedes, to be awarded to a student of the High School. Mr. A. Monteiro has presented Rs. 100 for an annual prize in honour of Fr. C. P. Gonsalves, S. J., who was long connected with the College as Teacher, Vice-Principal, and Founder and President of the Aloysian Association. The Very Rev. W. Noronha, Vicar Forane of Dharwar, has completed the tale of the Rectors' photos by presenting that of Fr. Moore. God bless the donors.

* * *

The College Museum has been opened. The almirahs are ready, but the treasures flowing into them are few and far between. There must be scores of Old Boys in possession of antiquities which are, perhaps, of little value to themselves, but would be invaluable in the Museum. Won't they make a gift of them to Alma Mater?

THE MANGALORE MAGAZINE

THE JUBILEE BULLETIN NO. 12

VOL. VII NO 2 MANGALORE, 1930 *Edited by M. Coelho, S. J.*

Editorial

THIS last and very short issue of the Bulletin has for its main object the publication of the subscriptions to the various Jubilee Funds that reached us later than the 23rd of December 1929. The Golden Jubilee number of *The Mangalore Magazine* will be published towards Easter. Besides a complete account of the Jubilee celebrations, it will contain a sketch of the history of the staff and the students of St. Aloysius College during the past fifty years. A brief survey of the College during the period, especially of the work done during the Jubilee year, will also be included. We should like to enrich the Jubilee number of the Magazine with as many photos of distinguished Old Boys as possible, and we once more and for the last time request those that are entitled to the honour, to favour us, if they have not yet done so, with the required originals.

* * *

The Mangalore Magazine will be sent to all the members, old and new of the Aloysian Association. Their number to-day stands at 596. Fresh applications are coming in and we trust the number will soon reach 700. The revised rules of the Association show that the annual subscription to be paid by every member is Rs. 2. But the last General Meeting has decided that it shall be Re. 1—8—0 for the present Jubilee year, provided it is paid up by the 31st of March. We believe there is a feeling in some quarters that it may be reduced to Re. 1. Fr. Rector as President of the Association is favourable to this reduction in the case of those members who would content themselves with the supplement to *The Mangalore Magazine* to be issued three times a year, and would forgo the annual which, beginning from 1931, will be published on the feast of St. Aloysius. As to the present year, Fr. Rector feels that every member of the Association will be glad to have a copy of the Jubilee number of the Magazine and will therefore pay the prescribed subscription of Re. 1—8—0 by the 31st of March. *To those who do not do so, the Jubilee number of the Magazine will be sent per V. P. P.* The question of the annual subscription as well as other questions, particularly the one bearing on the relations between the Aloysian Association and its branches, will be considered at the next General meeting of the Association.

* * *

Along with the present issue of the Bulletin goes the programme of the Golden Jubilee celebrations. It is hardly necessary to tell the reader how the unexpected death of Fr. Colaço which resulted from heart-failure at 7 a. m. on Friday the 10th of January, led to the postponement of the Jubilee festivities by a whole week. The College is very thankful to the public for the deep sympathy extended to Fr. Rector and his community on the occasion. The local papers have dwelt on the many excellent qualities of Fr. Colaço whose death is an irreparable loss to the College. A short account of his life will be published on the occasion of his month's mind.

* * *

The difference between the total subscribed and the total paid to the Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund amounts to about Rs. 4,000.

the College. A noble idea and the sooner it leaps into reality the better. Then there are the prose poems of J. E., 'the glorious John' of the *Mangalore Magazine*; and you will be glad to know that his younger brother Henry who in the domain of literature stands to his elder brother John in the relation in which Henry Morley stood to John Morley, will soon bring out a gorgeous edition of J. E.'s select essays. Shall I tell him to send you a copy? A third reprint was also mentioned—that of Fr. Colaco's excellent course of religious instruction, which appeared in the *Dirven*. He told me positively he was waiting for an opportunity to bring it out in book form. If the work were to appear *now*, copies would probably sell like hot cakes. Which of you, O legion of Fr. Colaco's friends, will see to it? Bastian is happy to remark that every hint he has so far thrown out in the *Jubilee Bulletin*—and this is the last bullet-in the Jubilee year he is levelling at your hearts, my gentle dears—has been taken up by some generous soul. He is sanguine his parting shot will not miss fire.

My aunt wishes me to count another point among the lasting achievements of the Jubilee. But I have stoutly refused to do so. For things which may sound ungracious, things which may jar upon a single ear, should not be mentioned in connection with a Jubilee, which should be wholly a thing of joy and jubilation with not a drop of tribulation. Between ourselves, my aunt is of opinion that the Temperance star which rose in splendour over the Lepicier party, and attained to 45° at the Perini party, reached the meridian of its glory at the Jubilee party. She is profoundly convinced that from that meridian, in defiance of all laws of astronomy, the star will never move to its setting. I have told my aunt that all this may be true for what I know, but she should not speak of it so loud, lest trouble should come of it.

May I come to the last of my lasting memorials? It is the evergreen Jubilee Tree planted by Mgr. Perini, assisted by Sir Knight of St. Vincent's Grove, to keep forever green the memory of the 12th of January 1930. Its name, Walter Pater himself would have owned, is the sweetest in the nomenclature of horticulture, whether you pluck it from the mouth of the Englishman as *sapodilla* or that of the Spaniard as *zapotilla*. In beauty of form and majesty of extension it rivals the *Igdrasil* of Scandinavia, of which Carlyle has said such pretty things. Its fruit is the most savoury in the world, and Mexican botanists have a vague suspicion that it is cousin german to the tree of the Garden of Eden—not the one of the forbidden fruit 'whose mortal taste brought death into the world and all our woe,' but the Tree of Life that was to keep us young everlastingly. May our Jubilee Sapodilla keep us all young till we see the Centenary of the College, and the University of St. Aloysius into which, in fulfilment of Mgr. Perini's prophecy, our College will have developed by that time.

The Managing Committee of the Aloysian Association elected at the General Meeting held on Sunday the 12th of January 1930.

President: Rev. Fr. Rector, St. Aloysius' College (*ex officio*); Vice-President: Mr. S. L. Mathias, K.S.G.; Treasurer: Mr. J. Z. Saldanha; Secretary: Mr. Vincent Pinto; The Editor of the Mangalore Magazine (*ex officio*); Mr. P. D'Souza; Mr. J. A. Saldanha; Mr. P. F. B. Albuquerque; Mr. V. E. A. Castelino; Mr. C. F. Sequeira; Mr. J. B. Machado; Mr. Denis F. S. Vaz; Rev. Fr. A. J. D'Souza; Rev. Fr. L. S. D'Souza; Dr. L. P. Fernandes; Mr. A. Monteiro; Mr. J. L. D'Costa.

The Aftermath

BY BASTIAN

Come del vento le gonfiate vele—caggiono avvolte poiché l'alber fiacca.

As the sails sink, the mast being suddenly broken.

THAT is how Dante would have described the sad event. My aunt put it her own way. She said it was as if a cocoa-nut tree had fallen across the *pandal* on the eve of a wedding. I do not know to which of the two poets you would give your gold medal for poetry. I would give it to my aunt. For when the sails sink, you can at least row; but when a cocoa-nut tree falls and blows everything to smithereens, the marriage must be put off by a week. So was the Jubilee. But when at the end of that week she did make her appearance, her festive robes slightly tinged with mourning, there was an inexpressible pathos about her which added not a little to her charms. In one word, the Jubilee went well.

But 'went well' is hardly the right expression. For the Jubilee came not to go, but to stay. True the bunting is gone and the fireworks are gone. Even the stars blaze with us no more, having been translated to the skies where they shine as the Modotti constellation—I saw it last night just underneath Coma Berenicis. But a monument has been reared up that shall last longer than any of bronze or marble—the monument of love that has gone out to Alma Mater from a thousand Old Boys scattered the world over. The visible emblem of that invisible monument is the renewed Aloysian Association. It has started well on its course. *Crescat! Floreat!* It will keep Old Boys in regions as remote as China and Peru, Abadan and Bombasa, in close touch with the College. My aunt thinks its revival just at present is strikingly providential. For the death of Fr. Colaco has snapped a powerful link between the College and O. B.'s in distant lands. Therein he was an institution by himself. It is wonderful what correspondence he kept up with them. The annual load of Xmas cards that came to him outweighed that of all the other Fathers taken together. How he remembered every boy that had passed through his hands during a course of thirty-five years! He forgot no name, he forgot no face. 'Once to know and love was ever to know and love' with him. And as to dates of little events, with what exasperating accuracy he would recall them! My aunt says there were more dates in his head than there are in the whole of Arabia. Quite recently I was talking to him of my boyhood and said that I exchanged *izar* for *anglen* in 1880. "No," said he smiling, "it was in September 1879—feast of the Nativity, and your trousers were of *cutin*." And how his boys loved him in return! When last year I accompanied the Editor of the Bulletin to various parts of India, it was a surprise to me—not unmixed with jealousy—when every O. B. I met inquired after Fr. Colaco and inquired after hardly anybody else. Now that the Colaco Association is no more, it is time we started the Aloysian Association anew with fresh vigour.

Other things there are of a lasting character, which the Jubilee has left behind. Have you seen the fine memorial slabs, the gift of—well, I may not mention his name. He is a noble soul that delights in the *doing* of noble things, not in what Bastian may prate of them. Anything else of the *memorabilia*? you will ask. Yes; at the Aloysian Meeting Mr. Emelcy, than whom no man is more fertile in happy suggestion, proposed the reprinting, by way of Jubilee souvenirs, of Old Boys' productions of sterling worth, which have appeared in the *Mangalore Magazine*. First and foremost came the poems of the late Mr. Joseph Saldanha, the uncrowned laureate of

Subscribed Rs. 5 each

Mr. B. R. Albuquerque, Mangalore; Mr. L. S. D'Souza, Mangalore; Mr. J. B. Lewis, Mangalore; Mr. Basil Fernandes, Mangalore; Mr. S. F. Noronha, Mangalore; Mr. Frederick Saldanha, Mangalore; Mr. Pius Saldanha, Mangalore; Rao Bahadur C. D. G. Pinto, Mangalore; Mr. M. Thimmappayya, Mangalore; Mr. M. Ramappa Mangalore: Mr. B. Bhujanga Rao, Mangalore; Mr. N. Anantha Bhat, Mangalore; Mr. John B. Rasquinha, Karachi; Mr. Cyprian S. Mathias. Karachi; Old Boy, Karachi.

Paid Rs. 4 each.

Mr. Krishnoji Rao, A. Mangalore; Mr. Paul D. Pinto, Mangalore; Mr. Koragappa, B. Mangalore; Dr. P. Ananda Rao, Mangalore.

Paid Rs 3 each.

Mr. A. F. Rego, Mangalore; Mr. S. G. Silva, Mangalore; Mr. A. A. Rodrigues, Coorg; Mr. N. Kalappa Jathanna, Udipi; Mr. K. M. Madyasta Udipi;.

Subscribed Rs. 3 each.

Mr. S. X. Monteiro, Mangalore; Mr. P. K. Nambiar, Mangalore; Mr. Ganappayya, K. Mangalore; Mr. P. V. Venkatraya Iyer, Mangalore; Mr. U. Laxuman Shenoy, Mangalore; Mr. P. Shama Rao; Mr. N. Ananda, Mangalore.

Paid Rs. 2 each.

Mr. Alex Misquith, Mangalore; Mr. W. R. L. D'Souza, Mangalore; Mr. K. Ramanna Mallya, Mangalore. Mrs. R. Brito, Mangalore; Mr. Jos. Sequeira, Mangalore; Mr. C. F. Sequeira, Mangalore; Mr. Krishna Bhat, S. Mangalore; Mr. M. Janardana Mallya, Mangalore; Mr. U. Parameshwara, Mangalore; Mr. M. P. Kini, Mangalore; Dr. B. Gopalkrishna Acharya, Mangalore; Mr. E. A. Mascarenhas, Mangalore; Mr. Mathew F. D. Rosario, Mangalore; Mr. F. M. Pinto, Mangalore; Mr. Abdul Gafur, Mangalore, Mr. M. N. Peres, Mangalore; Mr. P. Sarvothuma Nayak, Mangalore; Mr. N. P. Lobo, Mangalore; Mr. J. L. D'Costa, Mangalore; Rev. M. F. C. Castelino, Aikala; Mr. G. Rodrigues, Coorg.

Subscribed Rs. 2 each.

Mr. J. Vasudeva Pai, Mangalore; Mr. M. Shanker Bhat, S. Mangalore; Dr. A. F. Coelho, Mangalore; Mr. Ignatius Shiva Rao, Mangalore; Mr. N. S. Coelho, Mangalore; Mr. Joachim Albuquerque, Mangalore; Mr. Sadananda, Mangalore; Mr. Jos. Alvares, Mangalore.

Paid Re. 1 each.

Mr. John Pinto, Bombay; Mr. B. N. Rao, Honnavar; Mr. Ligoury D'Sa, Aldur; Mr. A. Narayana Rao, Mangalore; Mr. Callistus Rosario, Mangalore; Mr L. F. C. Lobo, Mangalore; Mr. K. Somappa, Mangalore; Mr. P. N. Bhandarkar, Mangalore; Mr. J. Raghavendra Rao, Mangalore; Mr. P. M. Shanker Adyad, Mangalore, Mr. Rama Rao, Mangalore; Mr. M. Prabhu, Mangalore; Mr. Marian D'Souza, Mangalore; Mr. Rudolph Rosario Mangalore; Mr P. U. D'Souza, Mangalore; Mr. J. S. D. Vas, Mangalore; Mr. M. Appraya Shenoy, Mangalore; Mr. K. Gopal Rao, Mangalore; Mr. K. Krishna Baliga, Mangalore; Mr. U. Govinda Rao, Mangalore; Mr. H. Sanjiva, Mangalore; Mr. Vasudeva Rao, Mangalore; Mr. A. Mosabha, Mangalore; Mr. J. Monteiro, Mangalore; Miss S. D'Souza, Mangalore; Miss J. Monteiro, Mangalore; Miss M. Lobo, Mangalore; Mr. F. X. Saldanha, Mangalore; Mr. L. Viegas, Mangalore.

Subscribed Re. 1 each.

Mr. J. Pereira, Mangalore; Mr. A. Sachitananda, Mangalore.

Paid as. 8 each.

Miss M. Rasquinha, Mangalore; Mr. V. M. Fernandes, Mangalore; Mr. J. Martis, Mangalore; Miss F. Pereira, Mangalore.

The Chapel Fund

NAMES	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date	NAMES	Amount subscribed	Paid to Date
Mr. C. J. Varkey, K. S G.	250	—	The Late Mr. C. F. B. Saldanha's Sons	20	20
The College Senior Sodality	200	100	Mrs. Daniel Mathias	15	15
Mrs. Louisa Rodrigues	150	150	Mr. S. B. P. Rebello	15	15
Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G.	100	100	,, J. P. Rego	15	15
,, J. Z. Saldanha	50	50	,, C. P. Pillay	10	10
Dr. B. Colaço	30	30	Rao Saheb A. J. Lobo	10	10
Rao Saheb J. J. Fernandes	25	25	Mr. P. F. B. Albuquerque	10	10
Mr. Wm. S. Mathias	25	25	,, Vincent Pinto	10	—

Subscriptions to the Golden Jubilee Funds

The Poor Students' Fund

NAMES	Station	Amount subscribed	Paid to date
Mr. S. L. Mathias, K. S. G.	Mangalore	500	500
,, Gerald Lobo	Madras	100	100
,, E. J. Vaz	Bombay	100	100
,, E. C. Menezes	Mangalore	100	100
,, V. J. Joseph	,,	100	—
Dr. R. Row	Bombay	50	50
Mr. J. Z. Saldanha	Mangalore	50	50
Rao Saheb A. J. Lobo	,,	40	10
Mr. K. A. Joseph	,,	30	—
,, P. F. B. Albuquerque	,,	25	25
,, N. Suvarna	,,	25	25
,, M. Nowrojee	,,	25	25
Mrs. Joachim Pais	,,	25	25
Rao Saheb J. J. Fernandes	,,	25	25
Mr. H. Nagappa Kamath	,,	25	25
,, A. J. Rebello	,,	25	25
,, Umeshwan	,,	25	—
Rao Bahadur Mahabala Hegde	,,	25	25
Mr. Albert J. Saldanha	Kadur	25	25
,, Richard Saldanha	,,	25	25
,, P. D'Souza	Mangalore	25	25
,, J. B. Alvares	Ceylon	25	25
,, G. C. Rego.	,,	30	30
Messrs. Krishna Rao & Sons	Mangalore	25	—
Anonymous	,,	32	32
Mr. A. M. Peris	Bangalore	25	25
,, P. N. Nazareth	,,	60	40
,, Alexander D'Sa	Calcutta	25	25
,, Vivian Tellis	,,	25	25
,, A. J. D'Souza	,,	25	25
,, P. P. Pais	,,	25	25
Rev. J. B. Lobo	Karachi	20	20
Mr. Charles Aranha	,,	20	20
,, C. Minezes	Seoni	20	20
,, A. Soans	Mangalore	20	20
,, J. P. Rego	Mangalore	20	20
,, L. Sequeira	Calcutta	12	12
,, D. Machado	,,	10	10
,, C. Kerala Varma	Chirakal	10	10
,, J. F. Alva	Mangalore	16	16
,, R. M. Ray	,,	15	15
Dr. T. Madhava Pai	,,	14	14
Mr. R. D'Cunha	Nagpur	25	25
Anonymous	Mangalore	11-3	11-3
Mr. U. Ganapathy Rao	,,	10	10
Messrs. S. P. C. Pai & Co.	,,	10	—
Mr. V. C. G.	,,	10	10
Messrs. Baliga Bros.	,,	10	—
,, Camillo D'Souza & Bros.	,,	10	—
Mr. A. Basappa	,,	10	10
,, Sajir Gopal Nayak	,,	10	10
,, C. P. Pillay	Cannanore	10	10
,, Edwin Alvares	Mangalore	10	—
,, A. B. Vasant	,,	10	10
,, M. N. Prabhu	,,	10	10
Rev. L. R. D'Souza	,,	10	10
Mr. Vincent Pinto	,,	10	10
Rev. A. J. D'Souza	,,	25	10
Mr. G. M. Sequeira	,,	10	10
,, A. B. C.	,,	10	10
,, R. P. Colaco	,,	10	10
,, Stanislaus Coelho	,,	8	—
,, K. Madhava Shenoy	,,	8	—
,, John Brito	,,	8	8
,, Anantha Bhat M.	,,	8	2
,, Gopal Shanbhogue	,,	6	3
,, E. A. Mascarenhas	,,	6	—
,, A. G. Saldanha	New Delhi	30	30
,, Piedade Fernandes	Mangalore	10	4

The following have paid Rs. 5 each

Mr. R. P. Sequeira, Basrah; Mr. A. G. Davies, Basrah; Mr. Raphael Mathias, Mangalore; Rev. E. Gonsalves, Mangalore; Mr. Betrabet Rama Rao, Hyderabad; Mr. P. L. Brito, Mangalore; Mr. Denis Sequeira, Bombay; Mr. A. S. Karath, Udipi; Mr. Fred Fernandes, Mangalore; Mr. M. A. Talwar, Mangalore ; Mrs. Lily D'Souza, Mangalore; Mr. A. Shanker Alva, Mangalore ; Mr. Subbay Shetty, M. Mangalore; Mr. Felix Coelho, Mangalore; Mr. M. Raghavendra Shanbhogue, Mangalore ; An Old Pupil, Mangalore; Rev. J. M. D'Souza, Mangalore ; Mr. S. P. D'Souza, Mangalore; Mr. C. D. Silva, Mangalore; Mr F. L. D'Souza, Mangalore; Mr. J. A. Saldanha, M. L. C. Mangalore ; Mrs. Daniel Mathias, Mangalore; Mr. G. L. Mathias, Karachi; Mr. R. P. D'Souza, Bombay; Rev. M. S. Fernandes, Beltangady; Mr. Martin Aranha, Kadur; Mr. N. Rebello, Bombay; Rev. P. R. D'Souza, Agrar ; Mr. Cyprian L. Mathias, Karachi ; Mr. F. X. Pinto, Ellore; Poor Boy, Karachi; Mr. J. A. L. D'Souza, Karachi.

The following have paid Rs. 2 each.

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Totals up to date of the Jubilee Funds.

The Golden Jubilee Poor Students' Fund

Amount Subscribed	**Rs. 18,560—11—0**
Amount Paid	**Rs. 14,414— 3—0**

The Chapel Fund

Amount Subscribed	**Rs. 4,318—14—0**
Amount Paid	**Rs. 3,518—14—0**

The Celebration Fund

Amount Subscribed	**Rs. 1,172— 0—0**
Amount Paid	**Rs. 968— 0—0**

The Information and Employment Bureau

This Bureau has been established in accordance with the Rules of the Aloysian Association, (*see page 190, The Jubilee Bulletin, No. 11.*) It consists of the following members:—

The Rector of St. Aloysius College: President (*ex officio*).
Mr. Vincent Pinto: Secretary.
The Editor of the Mangalore Magazine (*ex officio*).
Mr. J. A. Saldanha.
Mr. C. J. Varkey.

Old Boys are earnestly requested to supply the Secretary with whatever information may help on the work of the Bureau.

Printed by J. J. Rego at the Codialbail Press, and published by Rev. Fr. M. N. Coelho, S. J.,
St. Aloysius College, Mangalore.