

which has ceased to function, a noise like the hammers of hell and the prospect of witnessing the sudden collapse of large sections of their habitation. An evil spirit whispers that he does not work.

We have to say good-bye to Mr. Jack at the end of this term. Many a time and oft in the gymnasium has he entertained us with his headgear and his purchases. It is with a great shock that we find this old friend departing. He has served the School for so many years that it is difficult to imagine it without him. We shall miss his unfailing joviality and he will dwell in our minds with affection and respect. We hope that he will often visit the School where he will always be assured of a sincere and hearty welcome.

The football eleven has not played enough school matches to pronounce a final verdict. It has offered stout resistance to club sides and though losing to Bradfield, crushed Lancing. After scoring in the first two minutes against Highgate, the School was unlucky to have three forwards injured and by the consequent overburdening of our defence Highgate was scarcely tested. A victory over Wellingborough evens out our school matches and we hope to end the season by defeating Westminster.

Gloom is an editorial characteristic. No matter how cheerful his news may be the editor is expected to lament about something. This time however his usual plaint, that hardy evergreen, the lack of original contributions, has failed. Not for several years has the termly appeal been met with such a response. Editorial pessimism is confounded. Yet wait we will and so return to an old and hackneyed theme, the difficulty of writing an editorial.

'Little do men know the toil, the pains,
The daily, nightly racking of the brains
To range the thoughts, the matter to digest,
To cull fit phrases and reject the rest.'

Therefore we crave the indulgence of the few misguided readers who have struggled thus far. Do not condemn us for failing to produce a masterpiece; rather condemn yourselves for expecting one. It is finished. We can do no more.

'Whatever hath been written shall remain,
Nor be erased, nor written o'er again.'

THE SCHOOL SONG

It seems a strange thing that the School has existed for so many years without acquiring a song of its own to be sung at school functions. This has at last been remedied. Mr. Mead has written the words and Mr. Leighton has composed the music. The combination, we feel, is admirable and entirely suited to its purpose. We print the song below in the hope that all Old Aldenhamians may become acquainted with it and that they will consider it their duty to practise in the bath-tub until they feel competent to sing it in public.

"Let us now praise famous men."

Laudate nunc praeteritos
Et omnes bene meritos,
Nobilitum memoriam
Et fundatoris gloriam

Ricardi Platt:

Qui suis largitatus
Fundavit in his partibus
Et dedicavit artibus
Hanc ALDENHAM, hanc ALDENHAM—
Nunc Aldenhamiensibus,
Praeteritis, praesentibus,
Hanc Scholam diligentibus,
Sit felicitas!

has
Sor

Words by "Let us now praise famous men"
G. C. F. MEAD

Music by
C. J. LEIGHTON

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(With vigour) (Acc:) *mf*
Lau - da - te nunc prae-

ter - i - tos et om - nes be - ne mer - i - tos, No - bi - li - um me -

mor - i - am et fund - a - tor - is glor - i - am Ri - car - di Platt

f
Qui su - is lar - gi - ta - ti - bus fun - da - vit in his par - ti -

THE ALDENHAMIAN

bus, et de - di - ca - vit art - i - bus hanc ALD - EN - HAM, hanc

ALD - EN - HAM. Nunc Ald - en - ham - i - en - si - bus, prae - ter - i -

ff
tis, prae - sen - ti - bus, hanc Scho - lam di - li - gen - ti - bus sit

fe - li - ci - tas

THE ALDENHAMIAN

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The Aldenhamian
1935-37
Songs
School