

D R A G O N



VESTIGIA NULLA RETRORSUM

Año VI

QUILMES, MAYO DE 1958

Nº 22

OLD GEORGIAN CLUB

Cincuenta años de vida cumple el club de los ex-alumnos, y EL DRAGON, nacido al impulso generoso de un grupo de ellos, se asocia calurosamente a su júbilo. Nosotros no podemos olvidar que fueron los alumnos del 5º Año de 1953, ahora miembros del Old Georgian Club, quienes fundaron esta publicación y le infundieron el aliento de sus inquietudes juveniles. La ocasión es propicia para formular algunas reflexiones sobre el significado de tan grata fecha, sobre todo si tenemos en cuenta que casi ninguna institución de ese tipo en el país ha alcanzado esa antigüedad y jerarquía. En tal sentido, debemos felicitarnos del hecho que una de las principales finalidades de la institución —la de prolongar fuera de las aulas la sana camaradería nacida en esta casa, con su mismo espíritu y tradición— se haya logrado en tan gran medida, al extremo que nos atrevemos a afirmar que en sus reuniones sus miembros pasan uno de los momentos más gratos de sus vidas. Además, está en la memoria de todos la página gloriosa que escribieron sus equipos de rugby, los que, con mayor o menor suerte, siguen dando permanentemente el testimonio de la hombría y caballerosidad propias de todo

egresado de esta casa. Pero por encima de todo ello, lo más importante de la acción del club, es lo que significa como complemento de la tarea que desarrolla el Colegio, al punto que ha llegado a consubstanciarse tanto con el San Jorge, que éste dejaría de ser lo que es si faltara la institución de los ex-alumnos. Al puntualizar lo que antecede, creemos rendir el mejor homenaje que se le puede ofrecer a un club estudiantil, lo cual, por otra parte, no es nada más que reflejar exactamente la realidad.

Mucho es lo que podríamos agregar en ocasión del cincuentenario del Old Georgian Club, pero creemos que la acción es más elocuente que las palabras, sobre todo en este caso, ya que los fines que persigue la agrupación de los egresados necesita del apoyo constante de todos los que año tras año abandonan estas aulas. Por ello, al tiempo que felicitamos calurosamente a todos los asociados del Club, y especialmente a su Comisión Directiva, y les deseamos otros cincuenta años de renovados progresos, comprometemos desde ya nuestros esfuerzos para apoyar en toda forma, desde nuestra modesta esfera, su benemérita acción.

First Impressions of St. George's

When it was first announced that I would change schools I treated the matter rather cynically.

I could hardly agree with leaving my old school and entering a new one overnight. I felt sure I would lose my long-lasting friends, and be freed to run adrift

amongst a sea of unknown faces in a new world.

Little did I realize at the time that things were moving fast behind my back. In no time at all, the news had spread like wild fire throughout my large family and numerous relatives.

Opinions were no doubt varied. My many aunts and uncles sat back and murmured "at last that scamp will be taught something". My parents kept looking at me with severe faces and determined looks, repeating that I would very soon find the discipline I so badly needed. Even my closest friends looked at me aghast and talked about having a last fling before being shut up in the equivalent to a prison.

By this time I was so worked up, I thought I would inevitably blow my top. It was imperative that I find out what reformatory I was being led to blindfolded and unawares. Finally I cornered my father and heard the verdict in a low, clear and defined tone: "St George's".

I was instantly seized and overpowered by a thousand opaque and thoughts rushing through my mind. Oh no! not that place, thought I. I had heard so much about it, and in such varied and distorted versions at that.

The first shock over, I began to look at the matter in a different light. My parent's decision about sending me to college was irrevocable and I felt utterly lost and out of my depth.

I soon saw that the situation branched off in two opposite directions: one, pressing and menacing to me, consisting of the countless threats and premises I had heard about the famed institution, about its strict discipline and schedule. I pictured nothing but and excess of work and discipline which instantly affected my rather slack character. A tendency for slackness with respect to sports resides in me, and was soon put out of my mind by exaggerated tales of compulsory sport occupying all my spare time.

To make matters worse, my brother, a former Georgian, adopted a fatherly attitude and kept drumming into my head the need to maintain the family name and prestige.

I had heard all about being herded toge-

NATACION 1958

El 29 de marzo se llevaron a cabo las finales del torneo interno de natación. Su desarrollo fué idéntico al de otros años, con la única variante que a la consabida posta de 6 x 50 mts. de la categoría Open, se han anexado las correspondientes a las categorías Intermedia y Junior. Esta va-

mez Alzaga; segundo, A. C. Nacht. Tiempo: 1'15.7".

2 piletas estilo libre: primero, A. E. Ledesma; segundo, G. Booth. Tiempo: 32.8".

2 piletas pecho: primero, A. C. Nacht; segundo, R. A. Nordaby. Tiempo: 40.2".

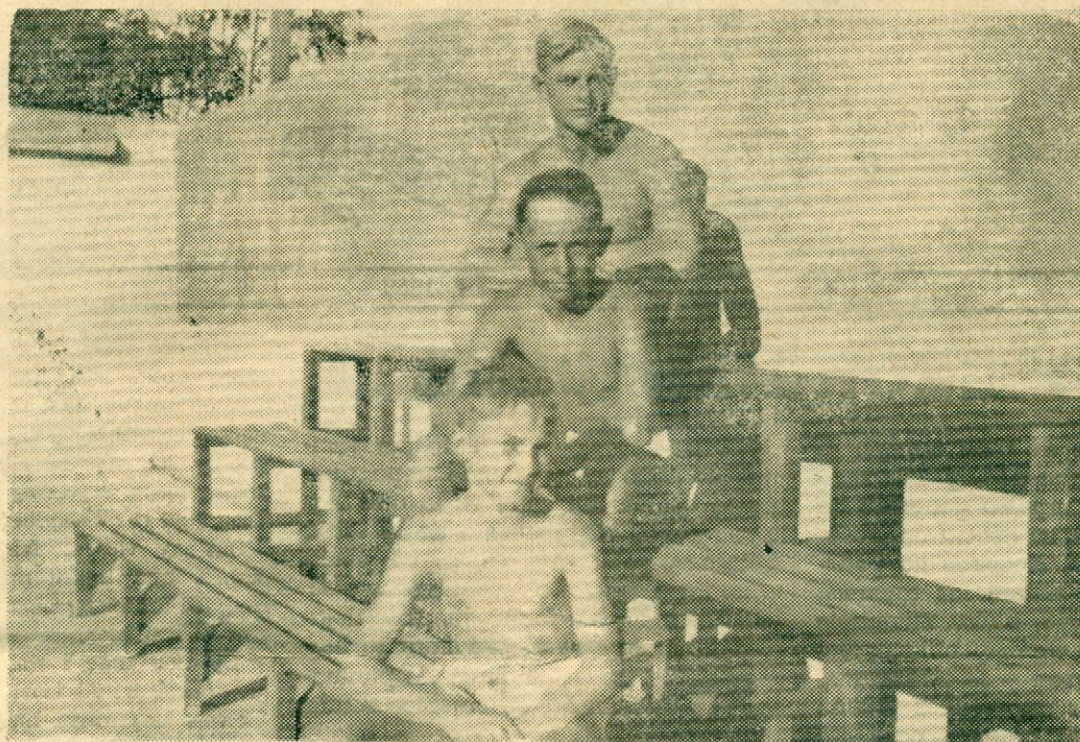
1 piletta espalda: primero: A. E. Ledes-

ma; segundo, N. M. Haigh. Tiempo: 16'.

1 piletta mariposa: primero, D. G. Bush; segundo, M. R. Mohr-Bell. Tiempo: 17.6".

Saltos Ornamentales:

Primero, D. G. Bush; segundo, I. R. C. Leburn,



G. R. Nexhouse, J. A. Walker y D. Pritchard campeones de las categorías Open. Junior e Elementary, respectivamente. A.E. Ledesma, ausente.

riante se debe al deseo de hacer más interesante este torneo, pues es bien sabido que la posta es la carrera que más emoción suscita entre los espectadores.

Categoría Open:

16 piletas estilo libre: Primero, G. R. Newhouse; Tiempo: 3'56".

8 piletas estilo libre: Primero, G. R. Newhouse; segundo D. H. Mc. Intyre. Tiempo: 2'33".

4 piletas estilo libre: primero, T. Nacht; segundo, P. R. Darbyshire. Tiempo: 1'23 8".

2 piletas espalda: Primero, J. L. V. Bush; segundo, G. R. Newhouse. Tiempo: 36.6".

2 piletas mariposa: primero, G. T. E. Parsons; segundo, G. R. Newhouse.

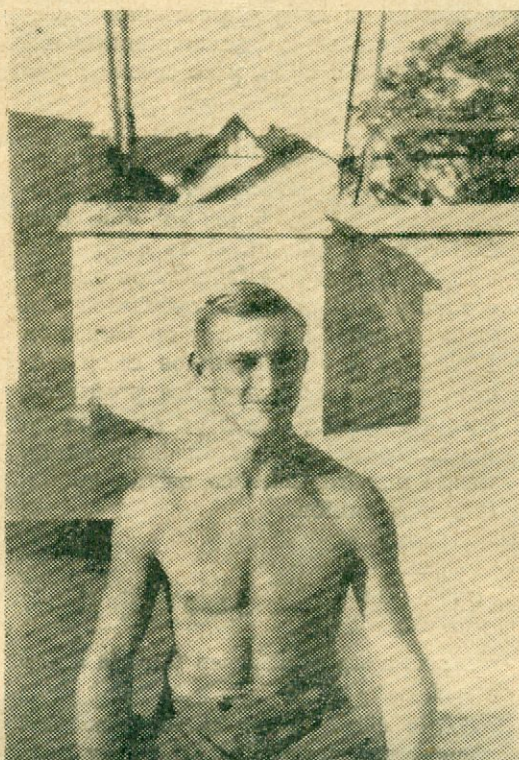
Saltos ornamentales: El primer puesto fué compartido por D. H. McIntyre y B. R. Newhouse.

Posta: primera, Lockwood; segunda, Farran. Tiempo: 3.8.4".

Fuó campeón de esta categoría G. R. Newhouse, con cuatro victorias individuales y dos segundos puestos.

Categoría Intermedia:

4 piletas estilo libre: primero, R. Co-



G. R. Newhouse, campeón de la Categoría Open

Posta: primera, Farran; segunda, Agar. Tiempo: 3'27.1".

A. E. Ledesma conquistó el título de campeón de esta categoría, luego de una emocionante puja con D. G. Bush.

Categoría Junior:

4 piletas estilo libre: primero, R. C. Smart; segundo, J. A. Walker. Tiempo: 1'20".

2 piletas estilo libre: primero, J. A. Walker; segundo, I. Gómez Alzaga. Tiempo: 34.2".

2 piletas pecho: primero, J. A. Walker; segundo, R. Lyons. Tiempo: 44.4".

1 piletta mariposa: primero, J. A. Walker; segundo, R. G. Wellisch. Tiempo: 17.2" (nuevo record).

1 piletta espalda: primero, D. R. Ker; segundo, J. R. Cooch. Tiempo: 19.9".

Saltos Ornamentales: primero, C. M. Haines; segundo, J. A. Walker.

Posta: primera, Farran; segunda, Lockwood. Tiempo: 3'41".

J. A. Walker se adjudicó el título de campeón de esta categoría.

ELEMENTARIA:

1 piletta estilo libre: primero, D. Prit-

chard; segundo, H. A. Lyons. Tiempo: 17'7".

2 piletas pecho: primero, D. Pritchard; segundo, C. R. Kirton. Tiempo: 53.8".

1 piletta mariposa: primero, C. A. Evans; segundo, D. Pritchard. Tiempo: 20.5".

1 piletta espalda: C. M. Castiñeira; segundo, D. Pritchard. Tiempo: 22.5".

Salto Ornamentales: H. A. Lyons; segundo, D. Pritchard.

Le cupo a D. Pritchard el honor de ser campeón de esta categoría.

J. A. Walker, campeón Junior, fué el único competidor que superó las antiguas marcas, al romper el record de una piletta mariposa en esa categoría.

Luego de realizarse los cómputos finales, se vió que Farran había ganado el torneo al totalizar 488 puntos. Segundo se clasificó Lockwood con 454, luego Agar y último Cutts. A. E. L. y S. H. Ll.

CUTTS HOUSE

Two years ago when Cutts won the shield everyone thought that at last our bad luck which had followed us for the last 12 years had changed for during that time our highest achievement was to win the second place, and last year we didn't do too well.

And so we arrive to 1958.

As usual Swimming was the first item on the sport's list, and before they started Mr. Betts Falked to the house and asked us to do our best in all the events.

I would like to congratulate G. T. E. Parsons and R. P. Darbyshire in Open and T. A. B. I, G. A. B. Hall and R. J. Gunn for doing just that.

Our strong point was undoubtedly the Juniors. It was in this category where we gained most of our points with the standards. Haines, Lamm, Sibbald, Sewell, Maguire and Méndez deserved special mention, on the other hand we did not get one standard in the Elementary Category.

Finally I would like to express my thanks to Mr. Betts and the whole house in general for their constant interest in the affairs of the house and I would like to remind them that in spite of this bad beginning we can have an excellent end.

S. H. Ll.

CARTELERA

When you walk in the garden: "Hoi beat it."

Les girls: Les maids.

Ay, Ay, Ay, no se puede caminar: Se compró una motoneta.

La muerte viviente. Punishment drill.

An affair to remember: Eximición con 4.

La morocha: La Taquete.

El hombre del traje gris: Nosotros lo conocemos.

Ultimatum: Saquen la papeleta.

Lanceros the Bengala: Alfredito.

Algo para recordar: Noche del 9 de abril.

Agar House

I would like to begin by thanking the whole house for the enthusiasm shown in the swimming, for although we came third, everybody tried their best, and a very high percentage of competitors turned up for the heats.

In the Elementary Category I would like to congratulate Pritchard and Morgan II, especially the former for becoming champion of his division.

The Junior Category, although it only produced one finalist: Cook, helped the Agar with a great many standards.

Our strongest point was the Intermediate Category, which did very well, especially Leburn, Bassi II and Nordaby, who receive my heartiest congratulations.

The Open Category was the Agar's

weak point, due to the fact that in recent years, we have lost most of our older boys. However, this did not stop a good turnout of the remaining seniors, and I would like to congratulate especially Vitori and Bayler.

At this point I would like to welcome our new housemaster Mr. P. T. Haydock, who has given me this full support in all house matters.

I have also received a lot of collaboration from the subprefects, thank you very much.

To finish off I should like to remind the Agar, that the fact that we came third in the swimming, should make us try all the harder in the rest of the sports.

C. J. N.

FARRAN HOUSE

First of all I would like to congratulate the whole house on its brilliant performance during the swimming season.

I would like to mention the great number of competitors who took part in the various races and the enthusiasm they put up into their performances.

I also desire to express my gratitude to our housemaster, Mr. B. C. Porter, for his great moral support, which I value very much, and which he put forth at every moment.

I also think it is my duty to congratulate all the members of the relay teams. The relay races this year reached a high pitch of drama and excitement, especially the Open in which we came second, although we were leading in the penultimate pool, by three yards.

The Intermediate and Junior relays were won by ample margins and con-

tributed to the success of the house, for at the end of the competition, the Lockwood was two points behind us.

In The Elementary category Lyons II, Castiñeira and Evans distinguished themselves. In the Junior, Ker, Gomez Alzaga III, Nacht III, Lyons I and Handley figure as those who give most promise for the future.

In the Intermediate category, which was the one that made most points for the house, Nacht II, Gómez Alzaga II and Rodman excelled themselves.

We come finally to the Open category where McIntyre, Treachi and Nacht I, who reached most of the finals, put up a magnificent show.

So thank you very much Farran, and with this good start, let's have a good finish.

A. E. L.

Lockwood House

Lockwood House has shown a true spirit of sportsmanship, although, we did not get first place in the Swimming Sports, But, we earned a good second place, making the winning house work hard for their position.

I would like to congratulate G. E. Nazar and J. F. Kirton in the Elementary category who tried their best, together with the other competitors.

The first one who should be congratulated in the Junior category is J. A. Walker who broke the one length Butterfly record and classified himself in all the finals. In the same way I congratulate T. C. Grove, R. C. Smart, J. H. Christensen and A. J. Von der Heyde.

In the Intermediate category we did not have very many finalists, but, D. G. Bush and W. Booth proved their worth in many events.

G. R. Newhouse showed up splendidly by becoming Open swimming champion, I also thank him heartily for his enthusiastic cooperation in the training of the House Relays. I congratulate J. L. V. Bush on winning the two lengths Backstroke and trying hard in the other finals.

Our Housemaster, Mr. Gwózdź, as in previous years, has kept up his keen interest and ever present moral support.

Thank you very much, sir.

G. J. D. K.

"TUTTI FRUTTI"

It was a Sunday afternoon when I decided to gamble unofficially "all that heaven allows" in this "Stalag 17"; my 5 bucks pocket money.

How I got to be sitting there I don't know. They must have prepared a "Tender Trap" into which I fell. "The man with the Golden Arm" dealt for a game of 7½, and as I noticed this was "My Bad day at Black Rock", I decided to leave, but as I got up, "the fastest man alive" pulled me back into my chair, and I knew it was as good as "Gone with the Wind." I wanted to call "S.O.S., Scotland Yard" but these "Lady killers" didn't let me until they had left "The Mark of the Mau-Mau," on me, an empty wallet. Unluckily "Mr.

Roberts" came in when I was already dry. But, I still had to walk to the "Captain's Paradise" where a kind of "Father Brown, Detective" tried to get something out of me, knowing that I was a "Man who knew too much".

I was sent to "Alexander the Great" (you know who is) office. It was like the "Court Martial of Billy Mitchell," only, I wasn't found guilty and I remained with my rank, that is, I wasn't sent to "La Strada", on the way to the "Bus Stop."

When I finally left the office I felt as if I had gone "To Hell and Back."

Rejoice, I said to myself, it is still "Summer time" and "I'll cry Tomorrow" about staying without \$5.

LA LABOR DEL PERIODISTA

Muchas veces durante la vida cotidiana, especialmente en las cansadoras horas de ocio, desde nuestro sillón, dirigimos una distraída mirada en rededor y nos encontramos con un pedazo de papel arrugado y semioculto en un rincón olvidado de la habitación. Un diario!

Pronto nos levantamos y tiramos de él

(Viene de la página 1ª)

ther at unearthly hours for roll-calls, of fierce looking, huge muscled brutes beating you up continually, of physically dangerous games which usually ended in severe bodily injuries, and most impressive and alarming of all in my imagination loomed the gaunt, ghost-like description of the supervisor of this forced labour. I dreaded the day when I would have face him!

Nevertheless, time sped by rapidly and to my great horror and utter dismay my trial day arrived.

I gingerly walked onto the college premises eyeing the ground carefully expecting some act of aggression. To my profound astonishment my path was not blocked by thoughts waiting to maul and assault me.

My astonishment grew into sheer amazement as I met friendly gazes and introductions. My head went into a swirl and I recollect nothing but plodding along amongst a group of gossiping boys, no different from me, imitating their every move and even taking part in their conversation!

Quite unconsciously I realized that I had found a place where many boys with different backgrounds and ideals, lived together happily.

All of a sudden I felt strangely happy that very first evening at College.

N. P. A.

abriéndolo de par en par, arrojándolo después con menos cuidado a su antiguo lugar.

Pero posiblemente nunca pensamos ni comprendemos su amplio significado.

Encierra en él, la labor de toda una vida, quizá llena de sinsabores, siempre trabajando por un ideal que la hace más y más dura cada día, con peros y dificultades que surgen como mágicamente de todos los ámbitos, a cada paso, y a cada momento.

Esta muy equivocado el individuo que piensa que la labor del periodista, es de aquellas que para muchos significa el entremetido y odioso reportero de las películas americanas. Pues sí señores, es una causa mucho más profunda, es una labor difícil y dura forjada con una ilusión noble que cada uno alimenta con lo mejor de su trabajo.

Y no con esto quiero sacar al diario de aquel rincón oscuro olvidado después de una mirada, sino quiero que el periodista y su labor sean consideradas como tales, y así excluyendo de su trabajo barreras y problemas de otras índoles. Por lo tanto, es necesario colaborar con una causa que como todas lucha por y con la sociedad.

En nuestra situación necesitamos la colaboración de cada uno de vosotros, la cual nos resultaría más que preciosa.

No debéis absteneros de expresar vuestras ideas y maneras de pensar, ni tengáis miedo a las críticas. ¿Acaso no tenemos todos derecho de hacer públicos nuestros ideales de jóvenes libres? A expensas de aquellos que temen esas críticas y se abstienen de expresarse; pues, estos individuos no tienen derecho a vivir, ni tampoco podrían hacerlo felizmente si subsisten, pues es imposible encontrarse siempre al margen de la vida.

N. V.

The College Ghost

Who bust the light switch in Fifth Form? Who threw the stones at the nut tree? Who took the knives from the dining-room? The answer is: the College Ghost. But though you won't believe me, there really is a College Ghost. And I have seen it, and lived to tell the tale!

It was a dark night, and the moon was somewhere where it couldn't be seen. I was just returning from the bathroom. The time was 11.55 p.m. Suddenly I became aware of a chap standing against the wall. He was dressed in a raincoat of circa 1920 style, and a stiff Eton collar protruded from it. On one foot there was a galoche, and the other was bare.

What are you doing here? I asked. "Don't you know rising bell hasn't gone yet." The fact that I had never seen this individual made no difference, as I was three-quarters asleep. The chap just sat there grinning, and a weird grin it was, too. All his teeth were either green or yellow with age, or gone.

"Well! Say somethin'", I said, now half-awake. Then I began to realize what a strange character this was. A second glance at his clothes shook me more awake still. "Hey! You're the College Ghost!"

"I am, I am, young man," purred, "And I have been since 1915. Easy work, you know. Just take an occasional knife, ruler, pen, watch, and so on.

"And am I the first one to meet you in...er...person?" I asked, astounded.

"You are, young man," he said, putting his hand inside his chest and pulling out a ghostly watch. "I am the ghost of Pickles II, who raided the tuck-shop and died of indigestion in the year 1915".

"Well," I said. "You wouldn't mind having an interview for the DRAGON?"

"Delighted, my lad, delighted! Fire away at the questions!"

"Well, you know what goes on here so tell us, please, how old was the bread we had for breakfast this morning?"

"I don't know. I wasn't here when they made it. I only died in 1915, as I told you!" Just then, the Prep. School clock struck the quarter-past, and like magic the creature disappeared, and I was left alone, to go back to bed. Many people won't believe me, and if they don't, I couldn't give a light-switch, a nut, or a dining-room knife whether they do.

P. R. K. P.

SOCIAL EVENTS

We should like to extend a warm welcome to Mr., Mrs. Gould and their daughter, Mr., Mrs. Smith and their son, and Mr. Szebeko.

—Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Richards on the birth of a daughter during the summer holidays