



“What’ll you have, son?” These words can be heard each day in the canteen, signalling the entrance of one of the greatest friends the cadets have. For seven years, Mr. Russell has been serving the school both officially as the proprietor of the Canteen and unofficially as the Father Confessor and errand-runner to the “boys”.

For your devotion to our needs and wants for all these years, we dedicate the EXCALIBUR of 1967 to you,

**Mr. E. Beckham Russell**

*We Are Advertis'd by Our Loving Friends*  
—SHAKESPEARE.