

THE Catholic Institute Magazine.

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EDITORIAL.

The first number of our magazine has been—we are glad to be able to state—a great success, and was universally appreciated by those who perused its pages. There is nothing absolutely perfect, and to magazines as well as everything else, this may be aptly applied. The last issue was rather hurried, and hence a few errors unavoidably crept into our pages, but experience teaches, and we hope we have profited by our short but hitherto brilliant career. But let us to more interesting topics.

Eager and robust, we all returned from a Christmas holiday which had only one draw-back - that of Spartan brevity. However, our masters did not seem to have lost the fine frenzy of their poetical or mere mathematical vigor, nor did the scholars come schoolward, dwindled in all but brains to a mere shadow. Indeed, our tutors seem to have drunk in the wild exuberance of the Irish Sea in their swift flight to Celtic shores to pass Christmas away from the land of exile; whilst those of them who are mere landsmen and English must have laid in a stock of tireless Sassenach energy for the New Year. But perhaps we are mistaken; these signs of vigour may

be only the results of New Year resolutions, and, like the majority of New Year resolutions may come to nought.

“The sooner the better!” School boy readers may exclaim. We judicially suspend our decision, whichever way our opinion may incline. But as yet the grim spectre of work—“*monstrum horrendum*” to most—looms over us. The bane of the world of school, Examinations, is approaching, and in a few short months will be upon us. And looking about us, we are sure that the majority of the pupils of the Catholic Institute are not exactly trying to shuffle off this mortal coil by working themselves to death. Rather do we hear talk about our prospects in the Shield Competitions. This merits a special paragraph.

How far, we hear it asked, shall we advance this year? Shall we emulate the deeds of last year's champions, and work our way into the semi final? Some ambitious youths, with dreams of a Shield hanging in a prominent position in the school-buildings, are even thinking we shall get into the final and win it. Everyone hopes so, but few dare openly advance this opinion. *We* have our own

opinion, but we will not express it, till we know the final result, when we may say: "I told you so!"

And now one word with reference to the current issue. We have been favoured with a most interesting, though brief, article on the old Catholic Institute by one who was a worthy pupil in those days. We are confident that most of the present day *alumni* will read this article with very great pleasure, but we doubt nevertheless if they will consider themselves more fortunate than their predecessors of those far-off days in having such diluted blessings as Oxford Local and University Examinations, even though there be thrown in an occasional plum in the shape of Lord Derby Prizes, Scholarships, &c. We are quite certain that many would be anxious to know if the C.I. boys of that period had such a quantum of Home Work to manipulate as falls to the lot of the more scientifically educated youth of the present time. We hope that some other ex-pupil will later on treat us to an additional chapter of the history of the old Catholic Institute.

We have also given audience to an *Zetetic Cosmogonist*, though some will probably not quite agree with our action

in this matter. We do not believe that his theories and especially his arguments will appeal to even the most junior of our readers. On the contrary we hold that the manifest absurdities into which he has been led by solely *searching for himself* will afford a very practical lesson to those who may be tempted to embark on, to them, unknown seas without compass or chart, and we, moreover, hope to have the pleasure of extricating our correspondent from the maze in which he is at present so hopelessly entangled.

In conclusion, might we ask the gifted literary geniuses of all the Forms to contribute more lavishly to the pages of the Magazine than they have been doing? Their time is not "filled up with riots, banquets, sports," and surely part of their spare hours may be devoted to the cultivation of the acquaintance of the muse of literature. Their time thus spent will not be lost, and the benefits ensuing may be of inestimable value to them. And we must remind contributors that one's own work is what is needed; if we desire to read extracts from the great English authors—or the lesser, for that matter—we can do so in the original without perusing the garbled versions sent up by some contributors.



The Old Catholic Institute.



Alas! is it not too common with old men to commend the past age even when wisdom, learned of time, bids them not disparage the present. Very Old scholars looking back on hard-won laurels, long since thrust into oblivion by the spirit and pressure of this electric age, are apt to discount the ambitions which in their day held them to studious striving for the topmost place. Too often life's battlefield has been the burial ground of their imagination. The exacting routine drudgery of some trade or profession has taught the majority the sternness of the realities of City life. For one or two Fame may have sounded her trumpet,—but 'twas only a fleeting blast.

A moderate success is the common allotment of the impersonal forces called "fortune" both to the apt and the inapt. All are friends with fortune who maintain life honourably even through unprosperous days. To them memory is a blessing. It tells them it was in the untiring past their energies were trained,

their character set for moulding, and the seeds of religion's everlasting consolation sown. At sixty, ere the harvest of success or failure is all ingathered most men begin to ask themselves what the life-struggle has been all about? What the final harvest is and its worth?

In the "fifties" the schools of the "Old Catholic Institute" were well attended. It continued also to afford many young Catholics who coming to Liverpool sought occupation and position in the Cotton, Sugar, Shipping or other businesses of the thriving port an intellectual centre for social intercourse after office hours. Like the majority of those who were pupils of the day-school, and cradled "Dicky Sams," their names told of their ancestry in the Catholic island on the other side of St. George's Channel. A "Club" was then a rare novelty among Catholics. Now it enjoys an authorised place in cities and is being fostered in small towns and villages throughout England. In civic and commercial grooves Liverpool's pre-

ferences were stiffly non-Catholic during the first half at least of the last century, and there was a great development in the "Trade," as it is now called. Saloon bars were brilliant and attractive and parlours snug. But there was, too, a feeling for art in the good old town, and Shakespeare flourished in it twice a year.

The School's importance may be gauged from the teachers. There were no "Oxford Locals" in the old days, no "Lord Derby Prize" no "City Scholarships." Catholic day schools were contriving to exist. Catholic Colleges were doing the best they could.

On the teaching staff in the old days were Mr. Maclaurin, M.A., once the Protestant Dean of the diocese of Moray and Ross; the Rev. James Scratton, M.A., a Cambridge man and a Convert, taught Mathematics; and Mr. W. Grant, B.A., whose brother was Bishop of Southwark, and several others were noted in their respective spheres of education. A due number of Scholars and Students from the Institute passed to College and the priesthood. In the little Oratory of Saint Philip Neri within the grounds there was daily mass, and at the Sunday Evening Services the Oratorian hymns were sung in unison by the Congregation. More than one of the Priests of the Institute was markedly eloquent in the pulpit, and the spirit of religious fervour and animated joyousness pervaded the whole establishment.

In the lecture hall or theatre, erected by the voluntary labour of working men, were given Soirees and plays. The present Chronicler well remembers the winter of 1858-9. There was given by scholars, old pupils, and members of the Institute the first public performance of Cardinal Wiseman's play "The Hidden Gem," which had been written for the Ushaw festivities.

The great Cardinal came specially to Liverpool to be present on the occasion and to lecture the following evening to the general public in the then fashionable and exclusive Philharmonic Hall. In the old days, too, an unknown genius of Song sang for the first time in the Oratorio of the "Creation." He is now Sir Charles Santley. Such great names as Newman, Manning, Faber, Anderdon, Northcote, and among laymen Allies, Wilberforce, and old John Vandenhoff were among the most distinguished Catholic lecturers who

rendered true service to the cause, and by spreading the light helped towards a nobler toleration for Catholics and their belief.

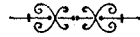
Among the "long forgotten," members or scholars, there are to be found the names of a few who not without talent and character missed their mark or made some little name in the vast republic of literature and art. Some left the Old Institute and its decaying fortunes a whole hemisphere behind them. Others circled round and in and out the United Kingdom, now here, now there, gaining intellectually and knowing the joy to live if not adding to their bank balance. Journalism claimed more than two or three. The name of one, perhaps the most gifted was mentioned in Fleet Street the other day. He is dust of the earth, but not forgotten by his co-workers. Another prospers on the London Stock Exchange. Far away in the Australias the writer met a successful Sea Captain who introduced himself as a "former member of the Old Catholic Institute." And nearer home there are knights of the pen and men of the law and, perchance, Commercial Successes who may find interest in these reminiscences.

It was no ordinary man who at the close of the "forties" and the beginning of the "fifties" conceived the idea which was only partly developed of a Catholic Institute for Liverpool. As a priest he had ever before him the organisation of the social life of Catholic young men. He knew the inadequacy of their education; he aspired to supplement their ardour by affording them, if possible, intellectual and social opportunity. Afterwards he stood foremost as a representative Catholic priest and prelate in the public life and the philanthropic efforts of his native city where his name has honourable place among honoured citizens to whom the Freedom was presented in the Town Hall. His Statue, erected to his memory by a grateful public, stands out among those of his most respected townsmen. To him, even when the balance of time was against him, the world had scarce grown old. He had lived for the young and for the poor and unfortunate. His views and ideals so well expressed by the poet, live in the words:

For while a youth is lost in soaring thought,

And while a springtime coming lights
the earth,
And while a tree, and while a flower is
born,
And while one wrong cries for redress
and finds a soul to answer,
Still the world is young.

He gave his life's work to the City of
his birth and to Catholicity; and with
him to the last days of his long and
beneficent life the Old Catholic Institute
was a chastened memory.



School Notes.

Our Magazine.

We may assert without fear of contradiction, that the most important event during last Term, not excepting even Prize Day, was the issuing of the first number of our Magazine. It was exhilarating to see such enthusiasm in all parts of the school on the arrival of the first issue, and one experienced a feeling of compassion for the very small knot of boys who had not joined hands with their school comrades in supporting the new venture. Let us hope they will be of a different mind this Term. We are informed that the circulation of the first number exceeded all expectation, and that at least one subscription for the Magazine hails from distant Canada. Many letters of appreciation have been received, and we had also most favorable reviews from the Press. With such encouragement we feel that our task has become lighter, though we are also more conscious of the fact that much is expected from such a worthy beginning. We trust then, to the generosity of our comrades to give us that support which will enable us to make each issue at least quite worthy of its predecessor.

* * *

The Term Exams.

What a pity that we must enter on holidays through the gateway of Term Examinations. This is especially cruel at Xmas, but it appears, Term Examinations must be, *ergo*. Ordinarily, one does not perceive a seething mass of anxiety about the results of these Exams, but we who are in the know are well aware of the extreme anxiety they cause to many of our friends. You see there are "Prizes" to be allotted; and there are "Reports" to be scrutinized and explained. Moreover, there is the innate desire in all schoolboys either to capture First Place or to avoid "doing sentry go" at the tail end of their Form. Experience has shewn that First Place

frequently finds a claimant in an unexpected quarter. We understand that leaders have had to step to a lower place in some Forms and thereby yield the palm, at any rate *pro. tem*, to others. We give elsewhere a list of those who gained the place of honour in the different Forms at the recent Term Exams.

* * *

P. T. Centre.

In the third week of last December the Board of Education held an examination in the subjects prescribed in their syllabus for the Elementary School Teachers' Certificate.

The subjects taken in Part I, or the December examination, included: Reading, Elocution, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Freehand Drawing, Model and Object Drawing in outline, Theory of Music, and Practical Music (in either notation).

In the report to hand, the following young gentlemen, who have been attending the classes at this centre, have been informed of their success, and they have been directed to hold themselves in readiness for the severer tests in the subjects of Part II of the syllabus, to which they will be subjected in the approaching examinations that are to be held in the last days of March. In common with their many friends we tender them our warm congratulations.

Cyril Ball (Holy Cross).

Henry Britt (St. Vincent's).

John Cammack (Our Lady's).

Matthew Conway (Holy Cross).

Edwd. Doolan (Lowe House, St. Helens).

Joseph F. Hawkhead (St. Anthony's).

James Hooker (St. John's, Kirkdale).

James Kay (Lowe House, St. Helens).

James McGuinness (St. Peter's).

Leo Savage (Kirkdale, St. Alban's).

James Shennan (St. John's).

Mathias Walsh (St. Sylvester's).

Memorial Statue to the Late Monsignor Nugent.

*Erected by Public Subscription in St. John's
Gardens, Liverpool.*

Unveiled, 8th December. 1906.



THE RIGHT REV. MONSIGNOR NUGENT is the person referred to with so much well-merited appreciation by the writer of the short Article in "The Old Catholic Institute." During the early years of his ministry the Monsignor was closely associated with the successful working of these schools, which, in conjunction with the Very Rev. Canon Worthy, he had founded in 1850. Later on he devoted himself wholly to Rescue Work, and will, we are sure, be best, and most gratefully, remembered for his philanthropic labours in his native city.

R.I.P.

Two-Guinea Prize for Mathematics.

We have just been informed that a worthy ex-pupil of the C. I., who figures prominently in mercantile circles in Liverpool, has signified his intention of giving annually a prize of two guineas to the pupil who shows the highest proficiency in mathematics. We feel that we express the sentiments of all connected with the school when we assure the donor of this handsome gift of our deep-felt gratitude and hearty thanks. We very much regret that he is one of those who prefer to "do good by stealth"; not that we admire him the less on this account, but we think that his thoughtful and gracious act is worthy of fitting recognition, and, therefore, we would very much like to associate his name with the prize. We are informed that he was awarded the Senior Mathematical Prize at the Catholic Institute in the old days, and that he avails of the opportunity to share with his successors part of the joy he experienced in carrying off a much-coveted trophy. We are sure that our readers will not fail to appreciate such a thoroughly practical method of conferring a benefit on his old school and its present pupils, and we hope that among the many other ex-pupils of the school, who have been prize-winners in other branches of knowledge, some may be found who will do for Classics, Literature, Science, and Art, what our anonymous benefactor has done for Mathematics.

* * *

The Libraries.

The popularity of the libraries has not waned, and we are quite certain that their influence will soon make itself felt in the various departments of the school—even in the "Mag." It appears that the lighter literature which was so much in vogue at the start is now being set aside in favour of the more grave authors. On the whole we believe that the libraries are one of the most puissant factors for good that have found their way into the C.I. in recent times. That they are thoroughly appreciated is quite certain; and we hope that the taste for standard literature which they will most certainly engender will be nourished and maintained by C.I. pupils when they have said adieu to the class-rooms of their *Alma Mater*.

Prize Distribution.

As the details of this important function are fully reported elsewhere in this issue, we shall here refer to it but very briefly. How such a crowd of exultant youths found accommodation in Form II Class-rooms was quite a puzzle to many. It was, indeed, remarked that the crowding was in itself a blessing in disguise, in as much as it was practically impossible for the more jubilant members of the audience who were thus cruelly "cribbed, cabined and confined" in the minimum of space to make the maximum of noise—at any rate with their feet. Notwithstanding the unfavourable conditions, there was no lack of energy on the part of the audience when they wished to show their appreciation of the different prize winners. Those who had the privilege of being present for sometime before the proceedings began had unquestionable evidence of the lung power of the "Gallery" and we must mention that it was most fortunate that our little appreciated "Whistler" inflicted the major portion of his discordant notes on those who were present at this period. We felt quite glad at the conclusion that this thoughtful youth had exhausted his programme before the visitors came on the scene, for had he been so indiscreet as to give them a sample of his ear splitting effusions we are sure the effect on their nerves would have been very unsatisfactory if not quite disastrous. What do these cardboard boxes contain? Have you seen the medals? Such were the questions which were being asked by several boys just before the commencement of the "Distribution." The most graphic descriptions of things are absolutely lost on a certain type of boys whose powers of imagination are but partially developed. It is quite useless to tell such individuals that the gold medal was somewhat larger than a half crown piece, that its design was a Maltese Cross encircled by a wreath, or that the cardboard boxes contained beautiful caps made from green and white silk velvet with silver lace ornamentation, silver tassels, &c. They must see for themselves, and therefore we would respectfully suggest that, in order to satisfy the natural and quite justifiable curiosity of such persons, these much appreciated trophies be exhibited for some days prior to the Distribution day in some place where all would have

an opportunity of having a good look at them.

The proceedings were marked throughout by an air of very great joy and happiness. The speeches of Doctor Bligh and Rev. Father Walshe were highly appreciated and we are sure that the reception which all the prize-winners met with could scarcely have been heartier. Let us hope that future ceremonies of this nature may be equally successful, that those present at them may have a few additional inches of elbow-room, and that our wee school fellows may be granted the privilege of being present in order to add to the hilarity.

* * *

Magazine Prize Essay.

We congratulate H. Seddon on being awarded the first of the prizes offered for the best essay suitable for publication in our columns. He is another example of what we pointed out in a previous issue, viz: that those who distinguish themselves on the Athletic arena—and who will question Harry's success?—generally come to the top in intellectual contests too. Prizes will also be awarded to the writers of the two best articles for the "Summer" issue. Essays, &c., must be sent to the Editor before May 1st.

The Annual Retreat.

With characteristic signs of interest and earnestness, the Old Boys who had the privilege of taking part in the retreat exercises of the past few years mustered in their strength at the Catholic Institute on Monday last to make them this year under the enlightened and soul-stirring direction of Rev. Father D. O'Shea of St. Philip Neri's, Maryland Street, who gladly and generously placed himself at the service of the boys.

The new boys, for whom the retreat possessed the charm of novelty, caught up the spirit of their older companions, and all, with the enthusiasm evoked by the Rev. director of the exercises—with edifying sincerity and with steadfast purpose, strove to co-operate with the efforts of their zealous friend; his earnestness and impressive manner won them from the first.

Many of the older boys, remembering the experiences of the happy and never-to-be-forgotten retreats conducted in previous years by Rev. Fr. Walshe, B.A.

and by Rev. Fr. Davidson, C.S.S.R. felt disappointed when there were no signs of a commencement of the exercises at an earlier stage in the academic year. With genuine appreciation of the rich harvest of good reaped by participation in retreats of other years, they felt a strong conviction that the retreat should become an institution; accordingly, the announcement last week to the effect that it was intended to follow up the lead of former years and to give them this golden opportunity of laying up stores for the future, and of repairing the errors of the past, was welcomed on all sides with undoubted evidences of satisfaction. Each morning the boys assembled for morning prayers in their own class-rooms. Morning mass at which all assisted was celebrated in St. Philip Neri's at 9-15 a.m. The mass was followed by one of the stirring sermons of the retreat. The sermons on the Sacraments of penance and of the Holy Eucharist were listened to with rapt attention; cold indeed must have been the faith that was not enlivened by the sweet sermon on the Blessed Sacrament.

At 12 o'clock the boys assembled in the Church for the second sermon of the day; at 2 o'clock the rosary of Our Lady was recited; towards three the evening sermon was delivered in the Church; this was followed by Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrament.

The intervals between the exercises were filled with the reading of works of Catholic devotion, of doctrinal treatises, of the lives of the saints, and in preparation for the Sacraments.

The Rev. Father Jeanrenaud, Rector of St. Philip's, Rev. Father Walshe, B.A. Chaplain, Mt. Pleasant Convent, Rev. Father Kelly, Chaplain, Brownlow Hill Workhouse, gladly lent their assistance in the confessional.

The demeanour and self control of the boys during these days of prayer and serious thought have been a source of great satisfaction to all interested in them. The older boys by their manly example helped to stimulate their younger companions; there was evidently a holy rivalry between the boys of the various classes.

With God's blessing the fruits of this retreat of 1909 will be felt in many a home; they give promise of being rich, abundant, and permanent; this is the grace we wish to all, who took part in it, encouraged it, or fostered it in any way.

Professionalism and Sport.

BY H. SEDDON.

If, perchance, one of the mighty Athletes of Elizabethan England whose performances in the Arena had won for him the unstinted applause and the admiration of his contemporaries, were to resume his mortal guise and to take a place among the devotees of manly sport in our time, undoubtedly the contrast between the motives which actuate men of sport nowadays and those that obtained in the days of his prowess would cause him no small shock. He would certainly find it difficult to conceive how such unlooked-for changes had come over the face of Athletics, and most probably we, his modern co-frères, would be even more puzzled by being brought face to face with a renowned athlete who was never part of the Stock-in-trade of a Limited Liability Company, and who moreover found difficulty in accepting the very existence of such a monstrosity. If he were to ask where he might now find any games as many and as interesting as those of his own times. "Well" we would reply, bewildered in our own conceit, "there is a cup tie at Banfield—two teams of Scotchmen compete for the final of the English championship. The Professional British cycling trophy has been secured by a Russian Pole in Barterhead, and the international ju-jitsu encounter has just been won by O'Ha Ra the Irish oriental impostor."

"But these pro-professionals?" he would interrupt.

"Why, you don't know them!—come along, here's Ellis Dee, the trainer! See if you can't sign on at once for the "Nevertowns."

"Sign on! Nevertowns!"

"Oh, yes, we call them that. You see they never take any interest in the town for which they play."

"And that's your sport?" he would gasp.

"Oh, dear no! We don't call it anything. We never speak of "sport" nowadays—too busy counting the money."

Our mighty ancestor would now with a groan admit how the true element of sport, that of pursuing a certain pastime because of its pleasures and fascinations and not for the sake of personal gain, had faded from the minds of the majority of men who call themselves sportsmen. It would be as well to send him peace-

fully back to the honoured shades and discuss the details among our blunted selves.

Of late years the governing bodies of amateurs and professionals have in almost every branch of sport, but especially in football, been almost continually in conflict, and in connection with supposed amateurs who are in reality professionals, there have been many unpleasant scandals, which have tended greatly to prejudice the minds of even broad-minded men against the professional sect.

The latter have advanced so steadily in public favour that recruits are multitude, and the most note-worthy athletes of the present day are nearly all paid "sportsmen."

This is due partly to the temporal gain, in the way of money which is offered to those who will take it, but it is also due, and this might with reason be put forward as the true cause, to the increased tendency on the part of most people to become spectators instead of themselves taking part in the game.

This is particularly the case in football where, even at an ordinary match of a first division club, as many as twenty or thirty thousand people will sweat themselves into afternoon insanity, to simmer down later in the semi-frenzy of the public house or of the music hall.

The professional might argue that this is all good for trade, as it gives men work to raise the substantial buildings and stands that are always to be found on the ground of a first class football club. He does not, however, think as to where the bulk of the sixpences that find their way into the club coffers come from; else, he would see that many of them are paid in by workingmen who can ill afford to spare them, but are so infatuated with the pleasure of watching the game that they must see it at all costs.

In other branches of sport too, professionalism has the majority of devotees. horse-racing has deteriorated so much that it is no longer a sport at all, but has become a money making business for some, a sort of Wall Street Exchange for others, and, taken on the whole, is only a cloak for gambling.

Boxing and wrestling have fallen somewhat out of favour, for the present

day exponents of those arts, are, almost without exception a set of barefaced swindlers who delude the public into believing that their encounters are genuine, while their only aim is to swell their own purses, by any device however shady.

In running, jumping, and track cycling the same deplorable state of affairs exists, and in these sports also professionals are displacing amateurs from the "top of the tree."

In cricket as well, the noble game of our ancestors, professionalism holds

sway; not so much perhaps as in other branches of sport, though we read of Yorkshire, last year's champion county, turning out a full professional eleven.

In a word, professionalism is ruining sport in Great Britain, by infusing into the minds of young athletes the spirit of material gain instead of that spirit of good-fellowship, local pride, and desire to excel others, which always prevailed among our ancestors, and which earned for "Britishers" the proud title of the finest sportsmen in the world.

Distribution of Prizes

For Season 1907-8.

A Magnificent Year's Work.

THE annual distribution of prizes to the pupils of the Catholic Institute took place at noon on Tuesday last. Dr. J. Bligh, J.P., presided. The Revs. T. J. Walshe, B.A., S. Klein, D.D., and H. Winkler, S.D.S., were also present. The visitors were cordially greeted by the boys; and for the latter the occasion was full of interest.

The Principal, Rev. Bro. Leahy, in his report of the successful work that had been accomplished in the last year, 1907-8, bore pleasing testimony to the vigorous and persevering spirit of study with which the boys were animated, and to their untiring diligence; these were not restricted to any single department of the school. Amongst the notable distinctions to the credit of the Institute, he referred in a very special way to the results of the Senior City Scholarship Competition. Out of the eight offered by the Liverpool Education Committee, each valued £180 approximately, no fewer than four were secured the first, second, third and seventh places, falling to J. Twomey, R. Twomey, R. Halsall, and W. Rowe, respectively. The first place in the same competition last year was secured by another pupil of the Catholic Institute. The Christopher Bushell Scholarship valued £120, tenable at the Liverpool University, was awarded to F. Bevan. The Lord Derby Prize of £10 awarded annually to the senior candidate who obtains highest place at the Liverpool Centre at the Oxford Locals, was secured by J. and R. Twomey, who were bracketed equal. A Junior City Scholarship

value approximately £70, was carried off by Aloysius O'Neill. In the Oxford Senior, five obtained first class, nine second class, and three third class honours. The special distinctions of third place in French, third and eight in Physics, and two fifth places in Mathematics, with nine other distinctions complete the honours roll of the Senior division. Out of the thirty-three distinctions obtained by students in Liverpool and district, no fewer than fourteen fell to the Catholic Institute.

He wished to remark in connection with the Senior Examination that all the boys in upper Forms were required to sit for Exam., that of the eighteen boys who constituted Forms VI and VII seventeen were placed on the Honour's List, and that there was not a single failure among the twenty three pupils who were presented for the Examination.

He took the opportunity to point out to the present members of these Forms the splendid record which had been established by their immediate predecessors and the necessity for a very serious effort on their part if they wished to reach the same high standard next July. In other Forms the results of the Exams. showed that the work done during the school year was most satisfactory.

In the Junior Locals, two obtained first class, four second class, and two third class honours. D. O'Donovan took sixth place in both Religion and Mathematics and eleventh place in Latin. In the Preliminary, R. Caswall came third on the List. Eight others obtained

honours and distinctions in this grade. In the Pupil Teachers' Examinations, Patrick Dooley, one of the Institute boys, headed all the Liverpool male candidates. He was credited with five distinctions—English, French, History, Science, and Mathematics. The successes of the boys in the football field were as remarkable as those achieved in the examination hall. At the conclusion of the report, the Principal called on Dr. Bligh to distribute the prizes.

LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS.

"Institute Gold Medal," awarded to the pupil who has obtained the highest Honours in Oxford Senior Exam., R. TWOMEY.

"Institute Silver Medal" awarded to the pupil who has obtained the highest First Class Honours in Oxford Junior Examination, D. O'DONOVAN.

"Special Silver Medal," awarded to R. CASWALL, for having obtained 3rd place in Oxford Preliminary Exam.

Lord Derby Prize (value £10), awarded annually to the Oxford Senior Candidate at the Liverpool Centre who obtains the highest place in the First Class Honours List: J. TWOMEY, R. TWOMEY. (These candidates were bracketed equal, and the prize was consequently divided between them.)

"INSTITUTE" SCHOLARSHIPS.

Two "Junior" Scholarships each value £6, awarded annually to the pupils of the school, who obtain highest place in First Class Honours at the Oxford Junior Exam.: 1st D. O'Donovan, 2nd T. J. Dunne.

Two "Preliminary" Scholarships, each value £6, awarded annually to the two pupils of the school who obtain highest place in First Class Honours at the Oxford Preliminary Exam.: 1st R. A. Caswell, 2nd not awarded.

PRIZES AWARDED FOR HONOURS AND DISTINCTIONS AT THE OXFORD LOCALS.

OXFORD SENIOR.

J. Twomey, first class honours, distinction in mathematics. R. Twomey, first class honours, distinction in mathematics, distinction in physics. R. Halsall, first class honours, distinction in mathematics, distinction in physics. F. W. Bevan, first class honours, distinction in French, distinction in physics. J. D. Colgan, first class honours, distinction in French. W. H. Rowe, second class honours, distinction in mathematics, distinction in physics. A. Hagan second class honours distinction in mathematics distinction in physics, distinction in religion. J. F. Ford, second class honours, distinction in physics. E. J. McKey, second class honours. C. J. Ormsher, second class honours. F. Tindall, second class honours. P. J. Costello, second class honours. W. Murphy, second class honours. J. Holland, second class honours. A. Deane, third class honours. J. Doyle, third class honours. A. McCann, third class honours.

OXFORD JUNIOR.

D. O'Donovan, first class honours, distinction in religion, distinction in mathematics,

distinction in Latin. T. J. Dunne, first class honours. J. Cunningham, second class honours. J. B. Maguire, second class honours. C. Fishwick, second class honours. E. Lunt, second class honours. J. F. Lacy, third class honours. J. Flanagan, third class honours. J. McInerney, third class honours.

OXFORD PRELIMINARY.

R. A. Caswall, first class honours. R. Cunningham, second class honours, distinction in religion, P. F. Barron, third class honours. J. D. Curry, third class honours. H. Llewellyn third class honours. J. Moore third class honours. C. O'Donnell third class honours.

FORM PRIZES.

Form VII—1, R. Twomey; 2, J. Twomey; 3, F. W. Bevan, Religion, R. Halsall.

Form VI—1, A. Hagan; 2, F. Tindall; 3, J. Holland, Religion, A. McCann.

Form Va—1, D. O'Donovan; 2, T. J. Dunne; 3, C. Fishwick, Religion C. Fishwick.

Form Vb—1, A. Lamble; 2, J. O'Hare; 3, J. Cunningham, Religion, A. Robinson.

Form IVa—1, J. McInerney; 2, J. Lovelady; 3, G. Kieran, Religion, G. Kieran.

Form IVb—1, G. Kirby; 2, P. Hardy; 3, H. Begge, Religion, G. Kirby.

Form IVc—1, W. McMillan; 2, A. Atkin; 3, P. Kennedy, Religion, W. McMillan.

Form IIIa—1, R. Cunningham; 2, V. Atkin; 3, W. Upton, Religion, R. Cunningham.

Form IIIb—1, J. Kennedy; 2, J. Hughes; 3, H. Cossentine, Religion, J. Kennedy.

Form II—1, J. Saunders, 2, A. O'Neil, 3, H. Gannon, Religion, H. Gannon.

Form I—1, Edmond Leach, 2, John Riley, 3, A. Doran, Religion, E. Leach.

Preparatory Class—1, F. Clancy, 2, T. Burchall, 3, A. Hawley, Religion, F. Clancy.

Special football caps were presented to A. Deane, R. Twomey, and F. Carroll.

* * *

When the prizes had been distributed. Dr. Bligh addressed the boys. He said that it was a pleasure to assist at such a function, especially in this establishment the interests of which all Catholics in Liverpool had so much at heart. They rejoiced at the particulars of its development, set out the report: they felt sincere joy at its success. They were all pleased at the growth of schools like this, and it was a source of satisfaction to learn that proficiency in religious knowledge, and instruction in the Faith they dearly prized, were quite consistent with a very high standard in secular departments of study. Schools that excluded all religious teaching from their curricula were sure to give evidence of the growth of most undesirable qualities in their alumni. He did not wish to praise, in their presence, the Christian Brothers who took such a practical interest in the welfare of their pupils. Besides possessing good methods of instruction and the knowledge they aimed at imparting, there were also requisite for the success-

ful working of an educational establishment a good supply of suitable material, an excellent spirit of study and constant effort. The cheerful, happy faces that he saw around him showed that they enjoyed to a great extent the precious gift of health, and he thought it was quite apparent that there was no lack of intellectual power. He would then counsel his young friends, and especially those who had achieved such brilliant successes during last session, not to rest satisfied with the honours they had won; not to sit down in a spirit of self-complacency, as if they had no other laurels to win—no higher goal to attain. He would impress on them the necessity of continuing to mount higher and higher, ever striving onwards and upwards, till they reach the topmost round of the ladder, whence they could survey an ever-widening landscape where they would undoubtedly find many parts on which to feast. He congratulated the Principal and staff of the school on its successful year's work, and when another year of, he trusted, equally fruitful labour had been brought to a satisfactory conclusion, it would be a joy to meet them all again and to share in the celebration of further victories.

The Rev. Father Walshe, rising, said he wished to propose a sincere and warm vote of thanks to Dr. Bligh, who, in the midst of the many calls incidental to the daily routine of his professional duties, found time to lend the charm of his presence to this prize-day. He felt sure he need scarcely remind his audience of Dr. Bligh's abiding interest in all things Catholic; he was, in his estimation, a perfect type of a truly Catholic gentlemen, and he had no doubt that they all appreciated Dr. Bligh's generosity, and the interest he evinced in the welfare of this establishment by being with them at such very great inconvenience to himself. Referring to the happy and healthy appearance presented by the boys, he said he was quite certain that Dr. Bligh would have no hesitation in giving them, one and all, first-class certificates of health, should they need such. The report of the year's work, to which they had listened, was extremely satisfactory. Keeping strictly within the limits of truth, the list of honours and distinctions was, he said, most extraordinary. That four of the great Senior City Scholarships should have been captured by the boys of this school is

undoubtedly a record achievement. He felt that the present function would be more appropriately celebrated in some such place as St. George's Hall, where they could accommodate the multitude of friends who rejoiced in the phenomenal success of the boys of the establishment at their different examinations last session. He then referred to the gratifying success of the constantly increasing number of Catholic students in the Liverpool University, and paid a high tribute to the work done in Mount Pleasant for the Catholic girls of the city. He hoped that those whom the Catholic Institute had already sent to the University, and the many others who, he felt sure, would follow in their footsteps, would be at all times worthy representatives of the Catholic body and of their Alma Mater. It might be taken for granted, he continued, that the atmosphere of the school would be always thoroughly Catholic; that the spirit of true devotion—the spirit of the Catholic Religion—would reign as a potent influence there, as long as the destinies of the Institute were in the hands of the Christian Brothers. Wherever they had the management of schools—and they were found wherever English speaking Catholics had penetrated—in fact, they were like the Church herself—universal, they were distinguished for their success in the field of education, for the excellent Catholic spirit their pupils imbibed from them, and for the unwavering attachment to the Church, which was so characteristic of those trained in their schools. He therefore thanked the Superior for having invited him to be present at the prize distribution. He congratulated the whole staff—Brothers and masters—on the brilliant success of their teaching, and expressed the hope that all would accord a very hearty vote of thanks to Dr. Bligh for presiding at the distribution.

Rev. Brother Leahy had great pleasure in seconding the vote of thanks, which was carried with much acclamation. Dr. Bligh having replied in a very felicitous and encouraging speech, the proceedings terminated.

ESSAY COMPETITION.

We are not at all certain that there are any Addisons or embryo G. R. Chestertons at the Catholic Institute.

For all that it is cheering to know that many of the pupils have a high

standard of life and ideal. We rose from judging the large number of essays with some eye and pencil weariness. Our soul was however refreshed. There is nothing so exhilarating as the spray from the dream fountains of youth, especially to us growing rapidly aged with literary dignity.

What matter if these crystal principles and ambitions tinged with the rainbow hues of innocence must grow dull and dismal in the weary years of disillusioned maturity? For a time at any rate the fairy waters will have sparkled in the sun. We are sorry that we cannot escort our readers across the brooks and ponds shining far down the garden of "Esprit de Corps."

We must startle them at the very gates with the flaming sword of criticism. We have awarded the prize to Seddon for his caustic article on "Professionalism and Sport." Caswell, a representative of the juniors, is placed second for the transparent honesty and youthful vigour of his essay on "Esprit de Corps." We are glad also to print Hagan's essay arguing contra to Seddon. McNally on the subject of music thinks that "of course people nowadays would consider such a thing as the playing of tom-toms as a horrible din rather than as a form of music." We wonder if our friend has ever heard one of the drum and squawk bands mutilating the breezes of civilised Liverpool. Holland, with much Johnsonian thunder, woke the echoes of "Esprit de Corps." His conclusion was however quite brilliant. We quote it—"There is no denying that the materialist is almost invariably much clearer headed than the happy-go-lucky person and is sometimes more clever: but these qualities are gained at the cost of a melancholy existence and an inability to reap the harvest of joy attendant on worldly gains. The middle course is an admirable one in such things. In making a beginning in life materialism is rather a help than a drawback. A motor-cycle needs an amount of running before the spark is produced which causes the first explosion. After this all that is required is to sit tight and pay moderate attention to the machine. So in the world. In starting a business project a touch of materialism establishes the balance of affairs but after this the esprit de corps should be fostered as much as possible."

Holland is, evidently, somewhat of a philosopher! Murphy, on the same subject, was a trifle vague in his suggestion that "everyone should keep a supply of good spirits." His friend Costello after a dip into poetic quotation made the alarming statement that the motto of the average Englishman is to "make his tea while the water boils." Cunningham assured us in an essay on "Winter" that then "morning passes and the afternoon comes and lingers awhile until it fades in a soft grey twilight to evening" which is of course profoundly true. Dunne, ever rejoicing in a metaphor, was indignant that "the spirit of honour is everywhere blighted by the materialism which governs the lives of so many and uprooted by the competition which rules us with a rod of iron." Lambie took us far afield to ancient Greece, to Socrates and Plato and Aristotle and such magnificent aristocrats of intellect and awe.

We fear however that our guide displayed no more than a nodding acquaintance with the great peers even if he looked enthusiastically at them from afar.

Tindall in a well argued, if too ponderous essay, cries out with the pessimists "Try as you may, competition, like Briarens, will not be destroyed nor scarcely ever alleviated."

O'Hare fell into the surge of kindness in an essay on "Cruelty to Animals." We appreciate his feelings and almost envy his dog—that is if he really has one and is not merely a sentimental theorist. Thomas wrote a really good essay but his vocabulary, is too limited while Hanlon's criticisms of our friend Mr. Carnegie were a little too keen for publication.

* * *

Want of space has compelled us to hold over an article by J. F. Holland on "Chivalry," and one by P. U. Fitzgerald on the "Autobiography of a Football." We have also had to defer other important contributions, all of which we hope to do justice to in our next issue.—[ED. C.I.M.]

"Esprit de Corps"

By R. A. CASWELL.

In our modern rush and hustle of ambition and success, 'Esprit de Corps' is deplorably neglected. It is a virtue which the world lacks in a great degree; one of those virtues which, if practised

by every one, would raise life to the rank of the ideal. Although the spirit of self-promotion and ambition is praiseworthy in itself, it is partly the cause of the lack of neighbourly charity in the self-conscious and bustling business man of today. It is a paradox that such a man whose pockets are full of money, a little of which he could do without, should become inexorably deaf to the pleadings of those to whom Fortune has not been so favourable.

To say that a man lacks 'Esprit de corps' is a mild way of saying that he disregards all social obligations whatever, and that his mind is pervaded to the utmost with the selfish spirit of materialism. It is only when his ends are achieved, and when he has too much money, that equanimity really returns to him. He has been plodding through life, his mind too crammed with ambition to permit of any other considerations, taking no notice of his fellows, or of their positions, until his aims are accomplished; it is then that he first reflects on there being such a thing as neighbourly regard or sympathy.

And then,—it is only Tolstoi, inspired with highly strung socialistic feelings, who would give up what has been the outcome of years of strenuous activity.

Nevertheless, that grain of "Esprit de corps" which lies almost buried beneath the cumbersome bulk of thoughts of wealth and gain, in the bottom of his heart, may be the incentive to some charitable action.

A certain modern millionaire philanthropist was in his earlier life, the embodiment of materialism and ambition. He passed youth and manhood in accumulating fabulous wealth, and in disregard of the wants and troubles of others. On one occasion, at his great steel works in America, a company of soldiers were busy shooting down crowds of over-worked toilers, who had dared go on strike because of their meagre pay. If, instead of this, the employer had condescended to probe into the workmen's wants, and had tried to alleviate their sufferings, even in a small way only, he as well as others, would have profited by his actions. Now, with wealth untold, the capitalist would, it is said, give half his fortune for a new stomach. As it is, he contents himself by giving away immense sums

of money. And so the world rolls on, everyone acting according to the maxim: Each man for himself.

"Esprit de corps" is fostered in every civilized community through the agency of clubs and various institutions for bringing men of every class into contact with others, and so causing people to take an interest in those around them.

In school too, there is mutual 'Esprit de corps,' which springs up on one's first acquaintance with another boy; it grows into an everlasting friendship between the two, and there is an ever-ready hand stretched out to help, when one or the other is in difficulties. By this means an inviolable companionship springs up between the fellow pupils; and it is something to be able to go through life, hand in hand with some one in whom you can place implicit confidence.

It is quite true that this intermingling of boys of every class, eventually breaks them of their self-conceit, which perhaps they have combined with a false idea that they know everything. It is something too, to be rid of those vices which too often prove the disastrous downfall of individuals. The social combination of boys, and masters too, serves to make everybody understand his neighbour, and by this means everybody is enabled to get on much better with those with whom he comes in contact.

That 'Esprit de corps' which causes individuals to look around them, and to stretch out a helping hand where it is needed; that whisper which is heard within ourselves and which seems to say to us, "Look at yonder starving wretch. Have you no pity? Cannot you help him in some way? And that man there, he is striving hard to get a footing in life! Help to steady his faltering feet. Look on those around you. "Love your neighbours as yourself"—that is the kind of "Esprit de corps" which should be ranked as an equal with the virtues which ideal Rome held as models, that the kind of chivalry which should share with valiant deeds the honour of the day.



Catholic Institute Old Boys' Association.

Since the first number of this Magazine appeared the Old Boys' Association has been growing in strength and numbers. Members are coming in from all professions, and we are beginning to feel alarmingly proud of the representatives of the Catholic Institute in the world of Liverpool trade and intellect. There are, of course, many other clubs which are open to Old Boys in the various spheres of their past scholastic life, but none can make such a direct (we might almost say emotional) appeal, as this of the union of old comrades in the Phoenix-fire of old memories.

It is true that the pupil teachers, after leaving Hammersmith, have a flourishing society in the Old Simmarians, but this does not prevent them paying allegiance to their Alma Mater. It is a notable fact that among the old boys at the 'Varsity are to be found the most enthusiastic members of the Old Boys' Association—a fact all the more noteworthy when we consider how many societies exist and cater for the University undergraduates. We cannot but pay a tribute to these members who are loyal to their old school—loyal to their University, and, we may be sure, loyal to their friends. May we still hope that the large number of ex-P.T.'s, who have passed through the C. I., will even yet come forward to swell our ranks.

A very successful whist drive was held on February 6th in the Liverpool Assembly Rooms, Hardman street. The Old Boys turned up in fair numbers, and it is safe to remark that this was the first opportunity many of them had of meeting their old classmates since they left school. Our worthy president set the ball rolling, and our vice-president acted as M. C.

If members will consult their membership cards they will note the following entry under Rule 14:—
THE ANNUAL DINNER "That social intercourse between the members be obtained by as many of the following means as shall be found feasible:—

- (a) Periodic concerts, whist parties, &c.
- (b) An annual dinner.
- (c) Debating society.
- (d) Gymnasium.
- (e) Football, cricket, tennis, &c."

We have already held a concert and whist drive, and the next item on our programme is our dinner. If we are to judge by the plaudits and loud hurrahs with which the general meeting received the idea of an annual dinner, then its success is assured. When this number of the Magazine appears, doubtless we shall be in a better position than at present to offer an opinion as to its success or failure. We hope to have a debating society and gymnasium in full swing next winter, but more of that anon. At present we are all looking to our football secretary to secure a ground for the coming cricket season.

We feel that we owe an apology to Mr. John Curtin for having unconsciously omitted his name from the list of Old Boys at the 'Varsity. We ourselves did not discover the mistake, and it may be some comfort to Mr. Curtin to know that the error was discovered in Ireland, for his career is being watched by more than one interested party in the Old Country.

The C. I. Old Boys will be glad to learn of the promotion of Mr. H. B. Slavin to the Headship of the Sacred Heart School, Hillsboro', near Sheffield. Mr. Slavin was a former pupil of the Brothers in Great Mersey Street, during which time he was a Pupil Teacher at St. Alexander's, Bootle. He was afterwards attached to the teaching staff of St. Augustine's, Liverpool. His fame as a footballer has brought him prominently before the sport-loving public, and his name is a synonym for all that is best in the sport. Mr. Slavin is captain of Sheffield Wednesday 2nd Eleven, and previously played for Birkenhead. We offer him our heartiest congratulations on his promotion.

The friends and contemporaries of O'Connor are interested to know of his appointment to a clerkship in the Municipal Offices. We may be sure that further promotion is in store for the unassuming Redmond.

The following new members have joined the association since the last

NEW MEMBERS

number of the Magazine appeared :— Messrs. T. and G. Reid, A. and D. Forshaw, T. Dunbar, and R. Williams.

UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL IRISH SOCIETY.

The formation of an Irish society was welcomed with enthusiasm by the large number of Irish students at the Varsity. The first meeting of the new Society was held on Jan. 21st, for the purpose of electing officers, and an Old Boy of the Institute, Mr. J. Smith, was chosen for the honorable position of first president. Mr. P. J. Quinn, another Old Boy, was elected secretary, and the society includes in its ranks the following ardent members, Messrs. T. & J. Curtin, J. P. McNulty, T. McNally, J. & R. A. Twomey, W. H. Rowe, and F. W. Bevan. The Society binds itself to no particular politics, but is formed, primarily, to remove as much as possible, the false ideas of Ireland and the Irish under which the English people labour, and also to keep alive the spirit of nationality among Irish students at the Varsity.

It is interesting to note that the next men's debate is on Home Rule for Ireland. The members of the Society will take this opportunity to bring before the mixed and varied assembly of students the true position of Irishmen in Ireland, and the difficulties under which they labour as a result of the infamous Act of Union.

C. OLD BOYS AT THE 'VARSITY'

Now that the Xmas term is over, it is with anxiety we cast our eye in the direction of our Old Boys at the 'Varsity to see what they have done to maintain our fair renown in the higher branches of study.

On glancing over the Terminal List we notice the success of such a prominent Old Boy as Mr. J. Smith, who is now reading for his final B.Sc. examination. He is one of the few students in Class I of course C, Pure Mathematics and is third in the Final Course in Applied Mathematics. In Physics, Course C, he is also well placed on the list. We take this opportunity of wishing him every success, and of congratulating him on his recent brilliant lecture given to the Physical Society at the University.

The pupils that left us last year give good evidence of the efficient grounding they received at the C.I. for, although but one term at the 'Varsity they have shown themselves easily capable of holding their own against students of two and three years' standing. Mr. F. W. Bevan tops the list in Courses B and D, Latin, for which examination eighty-nine candidates sat altogether. In the Science Faculty, Messrs. R. Twomey, R. Halsall and J. Twomey head the students of Course B, Pure Mathematics, and with Mr. W. H. Rowe take 1st, 5th, 9th and 11th places in Course H, Applied Mathematics. In Physics, Course B, Messrs. R. Halsall, R. Twomey, J. Williams, W. H. Rowe, show creditable results.

In Inorganic Chemistry (practical), Mr. J. Twomey has come 1st in the Junior Laboratory with 88%. He shows us that his ability is not confined to one branch of Chemistry by topping the list in Organic Chemistry, Final course, with the score of 93%, the highest score in Chemistry this term. Mr. J. E. Barnes has done well in his only term examination, viz.: Obstetrics and Gynaecology.

Several of our Old Boys at the 'Varsity had no term examinations, and hence their names have not been mentioned. We very much regret the absence of Mr. H. N. Twomey, who has been recommended to take a long holiday after his serious illness. We feel sure that had he continued at lectures he would have done brilliantly, as he usually did, in the Terminals. We all sincerely wish him a very speedy restoration to perfect health, and venture to hope that he may be with us ere long, thoroughly renewed by his stay in the sunny south.

We feel confident that the success of so many of our Old Boys at the 'Varsity in their Terminals is but a prelude to more brilliant achievements in their finals, thereby meriting for themselves well-earned renown, and contributing to the prestige of their Alma Mater.

THE OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The membership of the Club has gone up by leaps and bounds since its inception and hence we look forward to its ultimate success. It is gratifying to know that notwithstanding the numerous difficulties which have arisen—no small share of which is due to the instability of some, the super-keen business in-

instincts of others and the innate indifference of a few,—those who have the best interests of the club at heart see signs for hope in the future. We all know that the embryo state is a critical time for all new ventures and this club has been no exception. The fortunes of the 1st team have been ill indeed, but even now at the eleventh hour the tide of disaster seems to turn. Defeat at the hands of the highest placed teams in the League caused disappointment to nobody not even to the most carping critic in the club, but we fear that it would take much—aye very much—to gloss over the results of some of the games which have been played since the last issue of the Magazine. We prefer to throw a cloak—and it will need a thick one—over some of those defeats, and merely say that we sincerely hope that the same energy, enthusiasm, and determination to succeed which held the League Champions on the balance for three quarters of the time of play and even made them realize that victory for them was at least doubtful, let us hope I say, that these same good features will be very prominent in the remaining games of the season and thereby secure a good position for the 1st XI in the League table of results. We cannot with truth—thank the *many* supporters who by their presence at the matches have helped to inspire our players in gloomy moments. Indeed we must frankly say that with a couple of honourable exceptions our friends were always conspicuous by their absence. May we appeal for more consideration on their part during the remainder of the season and express the hope that the majority of spectators at least at our home matches will not, as has been the case till now, invariably belong to the other side. We believe that the man-at-the-line can do much to help on his team. Is it then unreasonable to expect that our friends should be as kind to our 1st XI as the supporters of teams we have met have been to theirs.

OLD BOYS' RESERVE FOOTBALL XI.

Resuming the account of the Old Boys' reserve we cannot but feel satisfied with their success. On Nov. 7th they journeyed to Blundellsands to meet Waterloo St. Johns. A hard fought match took place in which J. Barnes shone particularly, and, in spite of the referee, the match resulted in a draw, 2-2.

The goals were scored for the Old Boys by Yates and Frayne. The following Saturday they won an easy victory over Clairmont, the result being 11-2. The scorers were Yates (3), Cosgriff (3), R. A. Twomey (2), J. Twomey (2). The combined loss of Frayne and Barnes on Nov. 21st was felt so heavily that the Old Boys, despite their determination, were beaten by the Liverpool Institute 2-0.

This score was balanced on the following Saturday when they beat Seaforth Crescent 7-0, Frayne scoring four goals, Basley two, and Cosgriff one. The fixture for Dec. 5th had long been looked forward to, for on that date the Old Boys turned out against the School team, but the match was not as interesting as was expected owing to the weakness of the School team, and the Old Boys, with ten men, won easily by a score 2-0. J. Twomey and Cosgriff scored for the Old Boys.

On Saturday, Dec. 12th, the Old Boys met Oulton with a depleted team, yet they succeeded in drawing 2-2. The match on Dec. 9th was a hard one, as the Old Boys met again Moscow Reserve at whose hands they had formerly received a defeat of 4 goals to 1. They were determined to pay back their victors and they did so with exactness by beating them by the same score. The backs were particularly brilliant on that day doing some very clever and desperate work. Once more they met the C.I. 1st eleven on Jan. 16th, and on this occasion the Old Boys played short and were beaten 2-1. On January 23rd the Old Boys played the return match with Liverpool Institute.

In the first half the Institute scored three goals, two being scored while the Old Boys were playing only nine men. In the second half grit and determination told in their favour and they succeeded in equalising before full time.

The football season is now drawing to a close. The Old Boys Reserve hope to be able to join some league next year. We wish them every success, and hope that fortune will favour them as much in subsequent seasons as it has in this one. No doubt they had to encounter all the difficulties which newly-formed Clubs must meet with, and overcome, if they mean to succeed. Few similarly circumstanced Teams have been more successful in their first Season than this XI, and we unhesita-

tingly attribute the major part of the success to the energy and ability of the officers of the Team especially to the Secretary.

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS.

BY "LE SAGE."

Few of us are so fortunate as never to have been the recipients of this impertinent offer—"a penny for your thoughts." One wonders if the proposer of the bargain sets as much value on his own thoughts as he sets upon those of his victim. There is an old adage about "measuring . . . with one's own bushel," but this by the way.

Let us, however, for a moment, and for once, take our officious questioner seriously and endeavour to ascertain what is our usual train of thought.

Gentle and patient reader, bear a little with me! It is not a sermon I am going to inflict upon you, nay, it is but a side-glance at one of the more remote avenues that lead to Wisdom's Gate. Tell me, what are your thoughts at those times when your mind is not actively engaged in exploring the wonderland of Science, unravelling a geometrical tangle, or tasting the sweets of Literature at the feet of Virgil or of Shakespeare? When left to yourself; in your walks to and from school or the football field; on the thousand and one occasions to which no definite employment is allotted, what are your thoughts? Do those myriads of golden moments bear away with them into eternity a precious burden to serve as your treasure when you reach the great unknown? or do they pass you by unheeded and unhallowed and lose themselves for ever in the broad abyss of the past? or yet, again, shall you, when you've tripped your measure on this stage of earth, find recorded against you with the mark of the fallen, this precious but wasted, time?

And even confining our attention to this present life, is it not true that a man is as his thoughts are: if they be wise, a sage; a fool, if they be silly; worthless, if they be worthless; if they be bad, a sinner; a saint, if they be good? And would you be a fool if you might be a sage; would you be sinner, when thoughts can change you into a saint?

Now there are in you, as in every human creature, two lives,—the outer and the inner life. The outer life

would be nothing without the inner life. It is the latter that supports the former and gives it its shape. And you will ask, "What is this inner life?" It is the converse of self with self. In all your conscious moments, that is to say, when you are not locked in the gentle arms of slumber, your brain is busily at work, (it is an open question if it rests even during sleep)—you are holding converse with yourself: and when you sum up, on the one hand the time you spend in conversation with the world outside you (leading your outer life,) and on the other hand, the length of time you are left to your own communings, you will easily perceive what an enormous influence this converse of self with self must exercise, not only upon your intrinsic character, but even upon your outer life. So much influence has it, indeed, that it is rare that an impostor gets through life without detection; nay, even, he is suspected long before sufficient proof can be procured to lay his deception bare. Your inner life will come out in spite of you, and at moments when you are off your guard. See to it then that your inner life can always bear the inspection of the multitude and the light of the noonday sun.

Do not forget either, that a beggar who plods with weary feet along the thorny ways of life, may be a greater man, a keener artist, a more subtle reasoner, may even pluck more of life's roses in his intellectual enjoyment, than he, who is clad in cloth of gold and sits in regal state.

Let, then, the boys of the Catholic Institute set themselves to the acquiring a habit of useful thought,—of useful self-converse. Let them endeavour to *live* every one of their waking hours. He who knows not what he is thinking about, cannot be said to live; and he whose thoughts are worthless, is leading a worthless life, and surely that is not living. Let them remember, too, that, "just as satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do," so God has work and noble work, in store for each of them; but noble work was never done by little, trifling, minds; only great minds can accomplish great works, and we can make our minds great, "we can make our lives sublime," by habituating ourselves to the culture of great and sublime thoughts. True, Kingsleys says, "*Do noble things, not dream them all day long,*" but that high-minded poet

would be the first to acknowledge that noble deeds are the children of noble thoughts.

And do you, dear reader of these clumsy lines, who have had the patience to follow me thus far, do you, I say, not rest satisfied with banishing worthless thoughts, and establishing useful and noble ones in their room, but let these useful thoughts be such that angels may love to garner them into the eternal mansion of your soul. Let them be the thoughts of a St. Francis of Assisi who called the birds his *Sisters*, because, by the exquisite melody of their song, they chanted with him the praises of their God, and who went into ecstasy at the sight of a flower because it spoke to him of his Creator.

Think thoughts like these and think them often, and when old time has left his wrinkles on your brow and your head is hoary with the snows of many winters, you will look back with rapture to the good old Days, when, as a pupil of the Catholic Institute, you learned the eternal value of a thought.

"WILD OATS."

That a young man must sow his wild oats is a devil's maxim. The only thing to do with wild oats is to put them in the hottest part of the fire and burn them to dust. Sow them and they will come with long, tough, roots, luxuriant stalks, and leaves, and a crop will follow—the thought of which turns one's heart cold.

The botanical definition for wild oats is: "A species of oats remarkable for the length of time the grain will lie in the soil and retain its vegetative power. Where it abounds naturally, it is an inveterate weed." The popular delusion that after a little while those, who have sown wild oats, will settle down to steady habits; that such individuals are more likely to make better men for having sown wild oats, has ruined thousands.

There are men who in an unguarded moment have gone into scenes of temptation and have turned away with horror, like a bird that having strayed into the poisonous atmosphere of some chemical works, has rushed back quickly into the pure air of heaven, but such cases are the exception. One night in a place of evil concourse may so pollute the imagination as to break down all the barriers of years.

A man begins a career of vice and thinks that he has mounted a well broken

steed, that he has the reins in hand and can stop it when he pleases. But lo! when he sees the approaching chasm and would fain pull up, he finds he is astride a savage brute that no human power can tame. How many men would give all they have to begin life over again! Were the sum of all the pain harvested that comes from sowing wild oats it would rend heaven with its outcry and make the cheeks of darkness pale.

THE MASS.

Cardinal Newman in his work "Loss and Gain" introduces the Anglican convert Willis to speak as follows;

"I declare, to me nothing is so consoling, so piercing, so thrilling, so overcoming as the Mass said as it is among us. I could attend Masses for ever and not be tired. It is not a mere form of words—it is a great action, the greatest action that can be on earth. It is not the invocation merely, but if I dare use the word, the evocation of the Eternal. He becomes present on the altar in flesh and blood, before whom angels bow and demons tremble; that is the awful event which is the scope and the interpretation of every part of the solemnity. Words are necessary, but as means not ends. They are not merely addressed to the Throne of Grace; they are instruments of what is far higher, of consecration, of sacrifice. They hurry on as if impatient to fulfil their mission. Quickly they go, the whole is quick; for they are all parts of one integral action. "Quickly they go; for they are awful words of sacrifice, they are a work too great to delay upon, quickly they pass; for the Lord Jesus goes with them as He passed along the lake in the days of His flesh, quickly calling one and then another. Quickly they pass; for they are as the words of Moses, when the Lord came down in the cloud, calling on the name of the Lord as He passed by, "the Lord, the Lord God, merciful and gracious."

And as Moses on the mountain, so we, too, make haste and bow our hearts to the earth and adore. So we all around, each in his place, look out for the great advent. Each in his place with his own heart, with his own wants, with his own thoughts, with his own intentions, with his own prayers, separate but concordant, watching what is going on, watching its progress, united in its consum-

mation; not painfully and hopelessly following a hard form of prayer from beginning to end, but like a concert of musical instruments, each different but concurring in a sweet harmony, we take our part with God's priest, supporting him, yet guided by him. There are little children there, and old men and simple labourers, and students in seminaries, priests preparing for mass, priests making their thanksgiving; there are innocent maidens, and there are penitent sinners; but out of these many minds rises one eucharistic hymn, and the great action is the measure and the scope of it."

For our Young Folk.

CURIOSITIES OF NATURE.

In the first issue of the Magazine, you had an opportunity of reading about the curious way in which frogs lay their eggs, and of the odd little tad-poles which hatch out from them. You will remember that when they are born these creatures are no more than round, black heads with little waggly tails growing out of them. Indeed that is the reason why they are called "tad-poles" for the word "tadpole" is but a short form of "tailed-poll" or "tailed head." By means of these tails they swim, waving them from side to side in the water, and so driving themselves along in an odd way. And for some little time they all remain together, so that as they swim about, the water seems perfectly black with them. By one dip with a net, you might easily catch a hundred, or even more.

However, their numbers very soon become less, tadpoles are so good and nice to eat that most other creatures of the pond feed upon them. The sticklebacks gobble up ever so many, and the newts gobble up ever so many more; and besides the sticklebacks and the newts there are the great water beetles, the dragon-fly grubs, the water scorpions, and ever so many others, always on the watch for them, all day long and all night, too. So that it is quite a wonder that any of the little animals should escape. Nevertheless, a great number of them do manage to avoid their many enemies, and before very long several changes take place in their bodies.

The first change is that two small tufts begin to sprout out, one on each side of

the head. They can be seen quite easily as the tad-pole swims about. These are really little gills, for tadpoles like fish breathe water instead of air, but instead of moving their gills inside their heads like fishes, they move them outside.

The next thing one notices is that two tiny legs are growing, just where the tail springs from the head. In a frog tadpole these are the hind legs, and they get bigger and stronger every day, until at last they can be used for swimming as well as the tail. The front part of the animal now begins to look like that of a frog, though the hinder part still resembles that of a tadpole. Very soon two more little legs begin to grow in front of the first pair. The head next begins to lengthen out, till at last the hinder part of it becomes so big that it forms a body. Now, what a strange thing happens! You would naturally expect that the tail would grow longer and longer; but no, on the contrary it becomes shorter and shorter until at last it disappears altogether. Some people suppose that it drops off, however this is not the case. It slowly passes back into the substance of the body. Then the gills disappear in the same way. Nostrils open on the head and lungs are developed inside the body. By the time all these changes have taken place the tadpole has ceased to be a tadpole, and has turned into a tiny frog.

So, you see, a tadpole is a kind of a frog caterpillar at first, and a sort of frog chrysalis afterwards only instead of changing from one form to another in the course of a few minutes, like the caterpillar and chrysalis of a butterfly, the tadpole is always changing and alters in some way every day and even every hour.

Toads come from tadpoles, just as frogs do; but instead of laying their eggs in masses, they lay them in strings. These strings are four or five feet in length and about one sixth of an inch in thickness.

If you want to find them, you should look for them about the beginning of May. Three weeks later you may catch the tadpoles which are very like those of frogs, but are somewhat darker in colour.

NOTE.—Chrysalis—An object in an undeveloped state or transitory stage of existence.

A LITTLE SUNBEAM.

A little sunbeam in the sky
 Said to itself one day:
 "I'm very small, but why should I
 Do nothing else but play?
 I'll just go down to earth and see
 If there is any use for me."

The violet beds were wet with dew,
 Which filled each drooping cup;
 The little sunbeam darted through
 And raised their blue heads up;
 They smiled to see it, and they lent
 The morning breeze their sweetest scent.

On, on it went, it might not stay;
 Now through a window small
 It poured its glad but tiny ray,
 And danced upon the wall:
 A pale young face looked up to meet
 The sunbeam she had watched to greet.

And so it travelled to and fro,
 And danced and glanced about;
 And not a door was shut, I know,
 To keep the sunbeam out:
 But ever as it touched the earth
 It woke up happiness and mirth

I may not tell the history
 Of all that it could do;
 But I tell you this, that you may try
 To be a sunbeam too.
 "A sunbeam too!" perhaps you say.
 Yes, I am very sure you may.

For loving words, like sunbeams bright,
 Dry up the falling tear,
 And loving deeds will often help
 A broken heart to cheer.
 So loving and so living, you
 Will be a sunbeam too.

WHAT A BOY CAN DO.

Be frank.
 Be polite.
 Be prompt.
 Be obliging.
 Obey his parents.
 Keep himself tidy.
 Keep out of bad company.
 Never laugh at a coarse joke.
 Be kind to his brothers and sisters.
 Take the part of those who are ill used.
 Never make fun of another because he
 is poor.

NEVER TELL OR LISTEN to a story
 which he would not repeat to his
 mother.

MASTER PROLIFIC.

A bright-eyed boy of summers eight,
 Tripped gaily into school one day.
 "My child," I said, "what kept you
 late?"
 "Please sir, our cook has run away."
 A day or two succeeding that,
 My gentle youth was late again,
 And to my question, answered pat,
 "Please sir, my mother thought 'twould
 rain."

Three days in quick succession brought,
 "My boots were being mended, sir,"
 "Slept late to cure a cold I'd caught,"
 "A Mass, I've just attended, sir."

Another day he's late again,
 "How now?" I asked. As quick as
 ever

The lad gave out the old refrain,
 "Please sir, a fog upon the river."
 "Please sir, I think your clock is fast,"
 One day our youth informed me.
 "The tower clock, as I came past,
 Struck in the University."

"The river lies the other way,"
 I said, "such rounds are hardly wise."
 His answer took my breath away,
 "My health requires some exercise."

At last I met him at the door,
 He read disaster in my look,
 He placed his satchel on the floor,
 And drew a letter from a book.

I read it, saw his mother's name,
 "Sit down," I said, then looked once
 more,
 I spied the date. Another game!
 It had been written months before.

**A Wise Dog That Rang a Bell for His
Dinner.**

In France there was once a little dog
 named Fido. He belonged to a poor
 woman who did not always have food
 enough to give him. Fido must have
 thought it over this way: "My mistress
 loves me, but she is so poor that often
 she does not have enough for her own
 dinner. How then can she afford to
 give me mine? I am a strong dog and a
 wise dog, too, so I must get my dinner
 without troubling my good mistress."

Not far from the place where the dog
 lived there was a convent which was the
 home of some nuns, and one day as Fido
 sat near by in the sun he saw a beggar
 ring the bell of the convent door. Soon

a woman came out and brought a bowl of soup and meat which she gave to the beggar.

Fido trotted up and looked into the beggar's face as much as to say: "Can't you spare me one of those bones?" But the beggar did not see things in the light that Fido did. "Go away, you cur" said the beggar so Fido trotted back to his place in the sun and lay down.

But he was very hungry. He did not have anything to eat for a whole day. The beggar over the way as soon as he had eaten his food put the bowl in the hole in the door and then walked away off.

"Those must be good women to give food to beggars," thought Fido. "I wonder if they would't give me a bowl of soup. There's nothing like trying."

So Fido trotted across the street, and, putting up his paw rang the bell. "Ding, ding, ding." What a noise he made.

"There's another poor man for food" thought the good nun to herself; and out she came with a plate of boiled meat, and looked around.

"There's nobody here after all," she said, and shut the door.

"She calls me nobody" thought poor Fido. "I must try again." So he jumped up and rang the bell once more. "Ding dong, ding dong." It made a much louder noise than before.

But nobody came. The nun stood at a back window, watching to see who was ringing the bell. Fido waited a while and then jumped up again and gave the bell a pull.

Then the nun came out and smiled to find that the dog had been ringing the bell. "What do you want?" she asked "Bow-wow-wow" said Fido.

"I know what that means," said the good sister. "You want some dinner."

So she gave the dog some dinner, and every day after that Fido would come at a certain hour and ring the bell and the nun would give him some food.

One day she put some food in a basket and said to Fido "Now, good dog, take that home to your mistress."

Fido took it home safely. His mistress had a good dinner that day as well as himself.

Zetetic Cosmogony.

By TYCHO BRAHE MINOR.

We are now all wearied by the worn out theory of the earth's rotundity. It would not be that so many believe in it, but we live in an age of blindness and we take for granted what we hear without searching for ourselves. The theories to which we so abjectly pin our faith are usually brought forward by a certain class of men of a proverbially fusty type called "Scientists." These men spend their lives in making more or less wild conjectures in the various branches of science. Physicists use Gauss's theorem to prove that there is no electricity inside a charged hollow conductor and then use this fact to prove Gauss's theorem. (I appeal to form VII.) Whenever they meet a difficulty they make assumptions which every man of common sense, like you, dear reader, must accept *cum grano salis*: Tired of a flat world they set themselves to prove that the earth is round. The present system explaining the movements of the Planets, depending as it does on the convexity of the Earth's surface is known as the Copernician system. I will now proceed to point out how this system is wrong in its very elements.

The holders of the present system tell us boldly that the earth is a globe or sphere rotating on an axis at the rate of 1000 mls. an hour and flies through space in its orbital motion at more than 65,000 mls. an hour.

Any one who has put his head out of the carriage of a train travelling at the rate of forty to sixty miles an hour might be able to form some slight idea of what our sensations would be if we were projected through space at the rate of 65,000 mls. per hr. Scientists (excuse the term) overcome this difficulty by calmly assuring us that the atmosphere moves with us, and so we are incapable of feeling our motion!

The next point I will touch is the supposed convexity of the Earth's surface. We are told that, the earth's surface being convex, the curvature at any distance is found by squaring the distance in miles and multiplying the numerical result by 8".

To sustain this view it must be supposed that water is convex as well as land, yet, in spite of the Herculean efforts made by astronomers they have



entirely failed to prove the convexity of water. I might quote many authorities or give various proofs all to bear out the same statement. WATER IS HORIZONTAL. Lighthouses are standing proofs of the planarity of the earth's surface. In the Admiralty lists of lights it gives:—

Lighthouses.	Dist. at which they are visible.	Altitude of Lighthouses.
Lizard ...	24 mls.	245'
Eddystone	19 „	148'
Portland Bill	24 „	225'
Barra Head	38 „	698'

If the earth were a globe of 25,000 miles circumference these would be 139', 74', 159', and 264' respectively below the horizon. Let the Reader work out these results for himself, it does not necessitate the use of the Binomial Theorem. Now, to consider the testimony of aeronauts. In March 1897 M. Victor Emmanuel said that to one in a balloon the earth appeared like a huge basin, the horizon on both sides rising to the level of the eye. This, he admitted, was exactly what a plane would resemble when viewed from a balloon. It is needless to say that a globe would present a totally different appearance.

Another present day "fact" is that the moon is not self-luminous but it reflects the light of the sun. If this is true why does it not reflect the heat, as well as the light of the sun? The *Lancet* says: "when the moon's rays are concentrated they actually reduce the temperature of a thermometer more than 8°." This proves that the moon has a light of its own. Again if the moon were to act as a reflector its surface should be either plane or concave but all agree that the moon's surface is convex.

Now that we must believe that the earth is perfectly flat we immediately discard the wild idea of the sun being distant 93 million miles from the earth. Let us take a practical common sense view of the truth and it will be speedily ascertained. When the sun is on the equator and thus has no declination, the angle of altitude at the equator is a right angle. Therefore, if we get a position 45° N. or S. of the equator, when the sun has no declination, the distance from our plane of observation will be exactly equal to the distance of the sun from the equator E.S. Such a point may be found $45 \times 60 = 2700$ miles from the earth's

equator. Therefore the sun is 2700 miles, exactly, not 92 or 93 millions of miles from the earth. It follows clearly that the sun must be quite small compared to the earth, and since the earth is flat it is quite evident that the sun moves over it.

The explanations given by our senses of phenomena are directly opposed to modern Astronomy; for we imagine the stars to revolve around the polar centre, that the sun moves and we are steady &c, but all these agree with our theory of a flat Earth. I am prepared to sacrifice my reputation as an astronomer, as Tycho Brahe, a man of highest astronomical attainments and practical experience, did by solemnly expressing my belief that the earth is the immovable centre of everything.

The eclipse of the moon is often put forward as an absolute proof of the earth's rotundity, because it is supposed that when the Moon is on the side of the earth exactly opposite to the sun the interpolation of the mass of the earth causes an eclipse of the moon, but the *Lancet*, 10th April, 1837, says "*the moon rose eclipsed before the sun set.*" This shows, obviously, that the present theory explaining eclipses is wrong, and it still remains open to the sensible student to discover their real interpretation.

Circumnavigation is said to be one of the best proofs of the earth's rotundity, but it must be admitted that no one has yet sailed round the world *in one course* and come back to the starting point. To sum up, I have shown that water, and therefore land is horizontal; in other words, that the earth is perfectly flat; that it does not move; that the moon is self-luminous; that the sun moves over the earth and is distant from it 2,700 mls. that the sun is small compared with the earth; that the present theory of eclipses is altogether wrong; and that the earth, not the sun, is the centre of the planetary system.

If these few words do not entirely convince you, dear reader, let me know of your doubts through the medium of the Editor and I will soon show you that every sensible man is, and must be, like myself a Zetetic Cosmogonist.

[We fear that Tycho Brahe Minor, like many others who, despising the services of experienced and learned guides prefer to "search for themselves," has wandered far, even very far, from the ways of truth.

It is scarcely necessary for us to point out the many absurdities which abound in his article

as we feel sure they will be apparent to the vast majority of our readers. We have some doubts if he is quite serious in all he says but we must assume that he finds some basis on which he strives to re-establish theories which have long since passed into oblivion, and we feel sure that some of our youthful geographers and astronomers will take pity on his present plight and help to bring him to a more enlightened understanding of everyday phenomena. He volunteers additional information (?). Perhaps he would be good enough to vouchsafe an explanation of the phenomena of night and day; solar eclipses; the globular form of a raindrop. He might also say how he arrived at the conclusion that the moon's surface is convex. We hope he will not refer us to the *Lancet* for information on these points but will strive to put before us a logical explanation based on his hypothesis of a flat earth. It will also be highly interesting to know something of the limits of this plane on which we live: we would fain believe that our correspondent must have some information on this matter, perhaps he has even spent a week-end at infinity.

EDITOR, *C.I. Magazine.*]

DEFENCE OF PROFESSIONALISM

BY "A. HAGAN."

For a long time there has been considerable discussion amongst the followers of football and such manly pastimes as to the rights and merits of the amateur and the professional.

Those who support amateurism and cry down professionalism have several good arguments to support their cause. Their first and finest point of defence is that sport was originally established to be a means of recreation for man, and therefore was not intended to be treated as a calling from which people could derive a lucrative salary. They go on to argue that amateurs play for the love of the game whereas professionals engage in it for the sake of the money to be derived from it, and that, therefore, the amateurs play a better game than the professionals. A little reflection will show us that this is hardly the case, for the professional's very existence depends on his playing a keen game, while the amateur may play as he wills without any serious consequences, and therefore it is only fair to assume that the professional's standard of play is superior to the amateur's. Besides, most amateurs are fairly well-to-do and as a result are able to devote considerable time to games and therefore are able to develop considerable skill in them.

On the other hand, the professional is a man, drawn generally from the working class, who, if he wishes to attain any degree of proficiency in sport must give

up his work and, consequently his wages; so that to keep himself, he must accept some stipend which he draws by reason of his cleverness in games.

The football professional is a man employed to play football, and to obtain an engagement he must show considerable skill and be able to maintain a consistent standard of play. He is bound to play for his team when called upon, and in this respect differs from the amateur who plays when he pleases. We have in England many devotees of football who dearly love to see a good football match and expect a high standard of play. Now, if all footballers were amateurs they could play when they liked and as they liked, but under the professional system such a thing is impossible, for the players are bound to play if called upon; moreover, they must exhibit a good standard of play or lose their employment. Therefore, we find many people attending professional football matches knowing full well that they will see a good game, as the men engaged in it depend on it for a livelihood.

Outside the mere field of play, too, the social status of the professional is becoming higher day by day; he is no longer the despised person he was in years gone by. His popularity is evinced by the fact that at a big First League Match from fifteen to forty thousand people watch the doings of the twenty two players engaged, and any one who follows a good First League game cannot doubt the sincerity of the players, while their anxiety to score refutes quickly the idea that professionalism is detrimental to sport.

The struggles which take place in the "English Cup Ties" have proved over and over again that the professional footballer is an enthusiast of no milk and water type, and the interest with which this great competition is followed by hundreds of thousands of people goes to shew that the professional is doing anything but destroying the game of football.

The professional has, if anything, made the game popular. He has opened it to the working class, who if the pastime were confined to amateurs alone could hardly find an interest in it, seeing that with the exception of the colliers of South Wales, whose exploits in the Rugby world are well known,

amateurs are all well-to-do and many of them have graduated at one of our Universities.

From this we can see that there is nothing against either set of men. Amateurism is all right for those who have money, whilst professionalism, to my mind, is a means of encouraging talent amongst workingmen and is therefore a very good thing in its way.

Indeed were it not for professionalism, I am of the opinion that many of our most famous athletes would be lost to their respective branches of sport. In conclusion I think that professionals and amateurs can exist side by side on the field of sport if only they will sink whatever difference they may have and unite as all true sportsmen should.

Athletics.

Association Football Club.

The results of our 1st XI matches have, up to the present, been most satisfactory. They show, and very clearly too, that we are well in the front of the Liverpool Secondary Schools, in fact our only defeat which we suffered at the hands of Oulton was scarcely normal. Our Captain, relying no doubt on the results of the game which we witnessed at Wavertree when Wallasey G.S. had an easy victory over Oulton, thought it would be safe to meet them with a comparatively weak team. But you never know what is coming from Oulton, and so it happened that we got badly sold. However, we mean to put our best *feet* forward when we play the return.

Most of the games have been interesting and some well contested even when victory has been altogether with us. The matches with Liverpool Collegiate and Birkenhead Institute were decidedly keen games.

Many of our followers were very disappointed at the collapse of Wallasey G. School team, naturally they were anticipating a keen contest and possibly another draw.

Unfortunately the Wallasey team was much weakened, and so the game after the first ten minutes was quite uninteresting.

We hope the remaining games of the season will completely prove the

superiority of our First Eleven over that put out by other schools in the district.

We give herewith details of the various matches played since last issue of the Magazine.

Catholic Institute v. Oakes Institute.

The C.I. placed a very week team out for Oakes Institute. Team for C.I. Tindall; Concannon and Delaney; McGrath, Seddon, Dunne; Ludden, N. Costello, McNally, Atkin, Murphy. From the start, the C.I. were all over their opponents, who were a younger Team. Nevertheless, the game was very fast, and about 10 minutes after the start McNally with a high shot opened the scoring. There was no further scoring before half-time.

After the interval the C.I. forwards could do anything but score. At last Murphy, assisted by McNally, placed the C.I. 2 up. The game ruled fast all through, and, twenty minutes before time Oakes scored from a penalty. Oakes failed at another penalty just as the Referee whistled time up.

Final: C.I., 2. Oakes 1.

Catholic Institute v. Holt Secondary School.

Played at Wavertree, November 11th. The C.I. started badly, Holt doing the pressure for the first ten minutes of the game. During this pressure Holt scored, and this seemed to awaken the C.I. forwards to a sense of their responsibilities for they pressed the Holt defence hotly, and soon equalised matters. From this time until the end of the game nearly all the attacking was done by the C.I. forwards, who gave the Holt backs a warm time.

The visiting eleven, who had so far played up well, fell away towards the end of game, and the C.I. forwards making the most of their chances scored four more goals. The game thus ended with a win for C.I. by 5—1.

The Holt defence played a splendid game for the greater part of 90 minutes, but tired perceptibly as the game went on, as the strain imposed on them by the home front line was too much for them. Ludden, Burke, Macauley, and Flanagan scored for the C.I.

Catholic Institute A. F. C.

1st XI. 1908-9.



W. MURPHY. C. ORMESHER. J. DOYLE. B. HENNIN T. J. DUNNE.
J. LUDDEN. E. CONCANNON. G. McNALLY. A. DEANE- E. RIMMER.
(V-Capt.) (Captain.)
H. McGRATH. A. HAGAN. [H. SEDDON.



Catholic Institute v. Wallasey G.S.

Played at Wallasey. Team, McNally; Doyle, and Concannon; Rimmer, Seddon and Murphy; Rafter, Ludden, Hagan, Ormesher, and Macaulay. The match promised to be very interesting owing to the great struggle for the shield last season. When the teams lined up upon a very muddy pitch there were many spectators present. From the kick off the G.S. were early seen to advantage. A combined rush by Stewart and Brampton resulted in the latter scoring from a corner. On the replay, the C.I. left wing went away very quickly, and a mêlée followed in the G.S. goal, from which Macaulay just missed. Wallasey from the goal kick played a short passing game and scored another goal. Just before the interval the G.S. again scored. In the second half matters went entirely the other way and the C.I. rallied in the Wallasey goal and scored through Macaulay. Immediately after this, Ormesher netted. This seemed to brighten the C.I., who played a fine game at this stage. Rafter played magnificently and his long runs were characteristic. Ormesher, mainly through the efforts of Rafter again scored. Just before final C.I. scored again, but the referee, for some cause or other disallowed the point.

Final: Wallasey G.S. 3, Cath. Inst. 3.

Catholic Institute v. Bootle Secondary.

This return fixture was played on the Bootle ground at Waterloo on Nov. 25th. The afternoon threatened to be wet but happily the heavy shower soon stopped. A strong wind blowing from end to end of the ground, succeeded the rain, and it was seen that this would have a powerful influence on the game. The Institute had the wind to help them in the first half, and did all the attacking, Bootle not being able to get going against the strong wind. C. I. scored three goals in the first half, and crossed over with this by no means substantial lead, considering the stern fight before them against the wind. Bootle did nearly all the pressure in the second half, but by determined work C. I. kept the lead, actually scoring a goal against the wind. Bootle scored three goals, and thus the C. I. won 4-3. In the second half our eleven succeeded in scoring a goal against the wind which Bootle were unable to do in the first half, and therein lay the difference between the teams.

Cath. Institute v. Birkenhead Institute.

Played at Wavertree on Dec. 2nd. Play was mostly in midfield in the first half, both sets of forwards trying to get going. The C.I. forwards at last made headway, and the Birkenhead goalkeeper was tested but he saved finely. From a break-away by the C.I. forwards, Kelly scored a fine goal, and soon after the same player added another. This double reverse stimulated the Birkenhead eleven, and the game became more even. In spite of the defence put up by the visiting backs, the Birkenhead 'keeper' was almost beaten on many an occasion, but was able to effect a lucky clearance. In the second half play was more even, but the C.I. kept their lead to the end, and so, a somewhat uninteresting game ended with a victory for C.I. by 3-0.

Cath. Inst. v. Oulton Secondary School.

Played at Wavertree. Team.—McNally; Rimmer and Concannon; McGrath, Seddon and Dunne; Kelly, Ludden, Hagan, O'Hara and Murphy. The Oulton team started off well by scoring a good goal not long after the start. They were all over their opponents, who seemed to be very much off colour. The C.I. vanguard made a combined effort and Hagan passed the ball to O'Hara who made the worst of a very fine opening. Again Oulton went off with a rush and scored. Before the interval they had registered a third.

On resuming, the Oulton team seemed to play better and they quickly increased their lead to 5-0. After this the C.I. forwards could not score, Kelly hitting the upright twice and crossbar twice. Final Oulton 5, Cath. Inst. 0. Oulton, were the first team to spoil the record of the Catholic Institute, which was undoubtedly a very remarkable one.

Catholic Institute v. Liverpool Collegiate School.

Played at Stonycroft on Dec. 12th. This interesting match was looked upon as the "tit-bit" of the season, and, as was anticipated, it proved a splendid game. The C. I. was represented by: McNally—Doyle and Concannon—Deane, Seddon and McGrath—Rafter, Ludden, Hagan, Ormesher and Macaulay. The game was evenly contested during the first half, the College left wing giving some trouble but McNally was not called upon. Play fluctuated

from end to end, and during an attack on the College goal Macaulay beat the home goalkeeper with a fine shot. Soon after this, Deane, in attempting to charge down a hot shot from the College left, had the misfortune to put through his own goal. The first half ended with the score even, but matters looked none too pleasant for the C.I. as they had an incline to face in the second half. However, our eleven proved equal to the occasion, and not only kept out L. C. forwards, which we were afraid they would not do, but outplayed the college eleven, and won a well deserved victory by 4—1. Scorers for C.I.;—Macaulay, Rafter.

Cath. Institute v. Liscard High School.

Played at Liscard. This was the first match played after our return from the holidays, and our anticipation of a pleasant game was amply justified. The game commenced very evenly, but those who were present at our home fixture with Liscard, when we won 7—0, saw at once that the task of our eleven would be a much harder one than on that occasion, as Liscard had a much improved and heavier side. The Institute pressed in the first 20 mins. and Deane, Hagan, and Doyle scored, but near the end of the first half the C.I. goal had many narrow escapes.

In the second half the game became a bit scrappy, but on the whole was hardly ever devoid of interest. Liscard on one occasion had a penalty but they failed to improve upon it, the ball going outside. As the end of the game came near the Institute seemed to have things all their own way and Hagan and Deane again scored, the game thus ending with the score 5—0 for the C.I.

Catholic Institute v. Wallasey G.S.

Played at Wavertree. This return fixture was looked forward to with eagerness by all interested in the fortunes of the C.I. first eleven, but more especially by the younger boys who were all waiting anxiously for the time when the Catholic Institute should beat Wallasey.

The C.I. pressed at the the beginning of the game and Doyle soon scored. Then followed a short period of mid-field play, but the C.I. were soon pressing again and Doyle scored two more goals. Wallasey were never dangerous, and McNally did not get a shot during all the first half.

The second half was as uninteresting as the first, the Institute doing all the attacking.

Dean (2), Hagan, Ormesher, Ludden and Seddon scored thus bringing the C.I. total up to eight which is the highest score they have made up to the present date.

The game was very disappointing to C.I. partisans who had hoped for a repetition of one of those famous struggles which were waged in last year's shield semi-final, but one consolation was left to us that at the 6th attempt we had at last beaten our Wallasey rivals.

Catholic Institute 2nd XI. v.

Collegiate School 2nd XI.

This was a very interesting game from start to finish and both sides strove hard for victory though the odds were all the time in favour of the Collegians. Their team was decidedly heavier than ours and the quality of their play more uniform. For the greater part of the time they kept the score in their favour and their backs proved too many for our forwards though Flanagan in the right wing was several times a source of anxiety to their goalkeeper. There were several good displays on both sides especially during the second half of the game and the untiring efforts of Cunningham for the C.I. were rewarded by a splendid goal in the last few minutes which made the score equal for both parties and the game ended in a draw: score C.I. 2, Collegiate School 2.

"SHIELD COMPETITION."

First round—C.I. beat Holt 5—0.

Sec. round—C.I. beat St. Helens C.G.S.

7—0

Semi-Final—What will C.I. do on 17th?

On C.I. ! Now or Never !

Results of Autumn Term Exams.

DECEMBER, 1908.

	FORM VII.	
A. Hagan, 1st,	F. Tindall, 2nd,	A. Lambie, 3rd.
	FORM VI.	
J. Cunningham, 1st,	J. O'Hare, 2nd,	C. Fishwick, 3rd.
	FORM va.	
J. McInerney, 1st,	J. Lovelady, 2nd,	G. Kiernan, 3rd.
	FORM vb.	
G. Kirby, 1st,	W. McMillan, 2nd,	J. Burns, 3rd.
	FORM iva.	
R. Cunningham, 1st,	P. Bannon, 2nd,	J. Fletcher, 3rd.
	FORM ivb.	
J. Ellis, 1st,	E. Rattray, 2nd,	M. Fitzpatrick, 3rd.
	FORM IIIa.	
A. O'Neill, 1st,	T. Gregory, 2nd,	J. Hall, 3rd.
	FORM IIIb.	
H. Gannon, 1st,	J. Saunders, 2nd,	J. Kendrick, 3rd.
	FORM IIIc.	
J. Hughes, 1st,	J. Flood, 2nd,	T. Flynn, 3rd.
	FORM II.	
E. Leech, 1st,	B. Parsons, 2nd,	J. Allen, 3rd.
	FORM I.	
F. Clancy, 1st,	J. Sheehan, 2nd,	R. Cross, 3rd.
	PREPARATORY FORM.	
R. Stephens, 1st,	G. Ugalde, 2nd,	A. Smith, 3rd.

