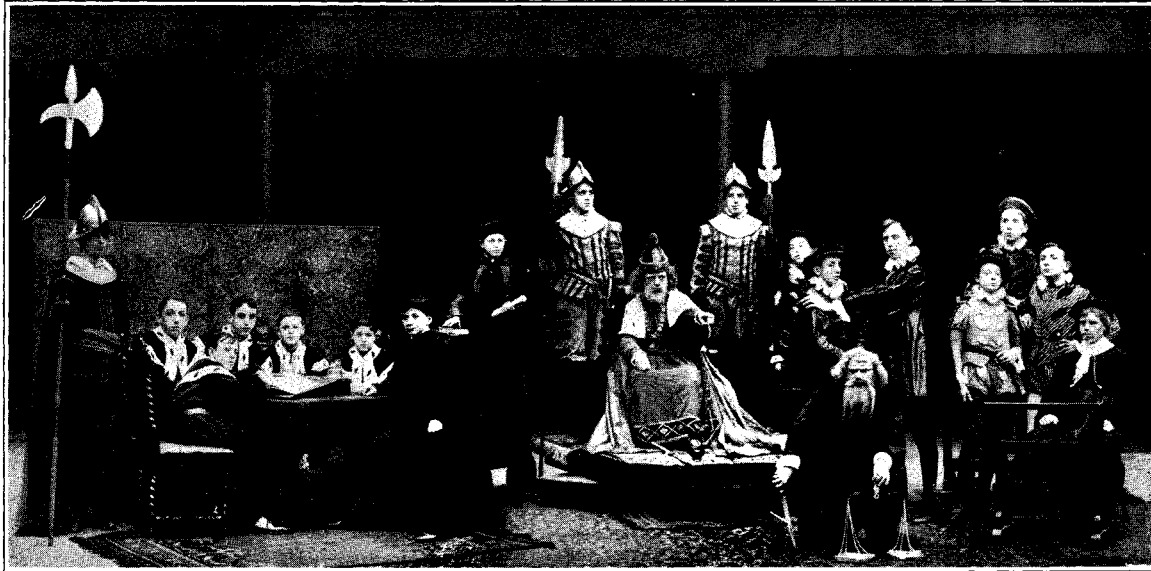


**CATHOLIC INSTITUTE, LIVERPOOL, 1911.**

**of Trial Scene from "Merchant of Venice." of**



**SOLDIERS** :—J. Gibb. J. Marshall. A. Gilmore.

**CLERKS** :—J. Cullen. J. Fletcher. R. Cunningham. J. Smith. W. Smith.

**PRINCIPALS** :—A. Power. J. Donnell. J. Ludden. G. Kirby. T. Dunne. V. Atkin. J. Kendrick. R. Caswall.  
(Nerissa) (Portia) (Duke) (Bassanio) (Antonio) (Jew) (Salarino) (Gratiano)

**NOBLES** :—R. Tallon. C. Kelly. O. Warein 2.

\* THE \*

# CATHOLIC INSTITUTE

## MAGAZINE.

**Vol. 3.**

**SPRING, 1911.**

**No. 2.**

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HON. SECRETARY, J. LUDDEN.

### CONTENTS.

|  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>Editorial ... .. 1</p> <p>School Notes ... .. 2</p> <p>Mid-Channel ... .. 7</p> <p>At a Boarding School ... .. 8</p> <p>Prize Day ... .. 11</p> | <p>College Life in the Middle Ages ... 17</p> <p>For the Young Folk ... .. 19</p> <p>Wordsworth ... .. 20</p> <p>C. I. O. B. Association ... .. 21</p> <p>Athletics ... .. 24</p> |
|--|---|

### EDITORIAL.

**VERTIGE.** We have finished a wonderful term—not wonderful for any examinations or other such common-place things but a miracle of enjoyment. Who will count the number of concerts, lectures, debates, and tea-parties, and then, refuse to say, “au revoir, come again another term!”

And what a gallant crew were in our football ship!  
**GOODISON BAY.** Right into Goodison Bay they ran this time and cast the hawser of hope ashore. Next year, surely, we will make it fast at the wharf of success. But, anyhow, 1911 will be a year ever memorable for our first straight sail into the final of that elusive and glittering shield.

Surely Parker’s manly heart must have beaten a glory-march that day he led the first Catholic team into the final round, and the pulses of the rest of us, too, on the side-lines were full of the joy of records achieved. For the motto

of the C.I. in the things of the brain as in those of the game is “Forward, valour never looks behind.”

The immortal in the **OTHERDOM.** play of “The Message from Mars” was prone to lament the selfishness of Earth as compared with the “Otherdom” of his home in heaven. We are hearing his call at the C.I. just now for the Old Boys’ Association opens out into really active life, and Mr. Shute, our “Messenger” wants to make it a mighty influence for good in Catholic Liverpool. We have to help him valiantly.

“That place or state of **LIMBO.** rest” is a very necessary division of the literary universe. Thus some of our MSS. this term must suffer a few month’s detention until the Summer Number of the “C.I. Magazine” redeems them from oblivion. Our enthusiastic contributors have overwhelmed us with copy, and it is not lack of merit on their part, but lack of space on our part that compels us to be tyrannical. But we are very grateful all the same for the number of contributions.

## School Notes.

### A Laughing Lion.

The Author who wins fame by his books only is often a very remote kind of being held in awe rather than in honour, but one or two little trifles of his "human" life will give a permanence to his fame that no intellectual brilliance ever can. It is thus that Goldsmith is loved for some memory of his spendthrift generosity by people who could not repeat a line of his works and that, for others, Ruskin survives as the gentle old man who wrote friendly letters to child-correspondents who could never have been attracted by his political economy or his artistic criticisms. It is just the same with Mr. G. K. Chesterton one of the greatest of present-day writers for though he is critic, essayist, novelist, satirist, humorist, and has promised to write a play, it is as a laughing genial friend that one likes him best.

Mr. Chesterton though he indulges little in rhyme in an unmetrical world is yet above and beyond all, a poet of that dangerous optimism of which Mr. Masterman once accused him, and it is this lyrical impulse which brought him and Mrs. Chesterton to see the boys of the C.I. the other day when unluckily they had gone in pursuit of their own ecstasy of football. It was a real pity that the pupils who have struggled so gallantly with paraphrases of the almost unparaphraseable G.K.C. should have missed the rare joy of meeting him but he has given his promise to come another day when his engagements permit so we shall live in expectation of seeing the only real live author who has reached the comparative immortality of our school curriculum.

### The Election.

This was one of the most stirring events of last session. "One man one vote," held in the C.I. division, but the ubiquitous Suffragette came to disturb the existing order. Labour was strongly represented by the "no homework" candidate—Caswall, but the natural equilibrium was well maintained, and the result of the following put Dunne (Liberal) in the place of honour, with Kirby (Nationalist) next, both of whom

were closely followed by Atkin (Conservative). There were the usual sensational addresses, posters, hecklers, &c., &c.

### Presentation to Mr. McNulty.

On January 27th, 1911, the members of the C.I. Repertory Theatre met to make a presentation to Mr. McNulty on the occasion of his departure for America.

Mr. McNulty had not been long at the C.I. in the capacity of master, but during that short time he had entered enthusiastically into the life of the school. He had charge of the production of the "New Wing at Elsinore," and those who took part in that great drama, have pleasant memories of his rollicking mandoline from which he evoked "soul-animating strains—alas too few."

Rev. Br. Forde who presided expressed the feelings of the meeting when he said that he was at once sorry and glad to be there, sorry because we were losing so promising a master, glad that the boys had not been slow to appreciate what he had so willingly done for them. Mr. McNulty in a happy little speech expressed sincere thanks for the unexpected presentation, and said, that he too would long remember the enjoyable time he had spent at the C.I.

### "Then to the well-trod stage anon" —

Once again the tragedians of the C.I. Repertory Theatre donned their learned buskin and appeared in public before the members of Form IV and upwards. The piece was "The New Wing at Elsinore" a sequel to 'Hamlet,' written by one of our latest old-boys A. M. Dey, and published, in part, in one of the past issues of the magazine.

Form III. Room—the temporary theatre—was thronged by a crowd of eager expectant pupils and by many, none the less eager, masters when Mr. McNulty announced that 'the first spasm was about to take place.' The lights went low, in fact out, the audience gasped, at what, they knew not; yet a shivery feeling continually ran up and down their spines—a shadow moves, a deep voice brays out and lo! it is begun. P.C. Orsmy, rigged out in a suit of clothes evidently made for somebody else, strives to kill the base Don

Fitzgeralds who had insulted the fair Donna Guellehaira. After a lot of hacking and hewing, parrying and thrusting on the part of the men, ably seconded by the screams of the belle, the arch traitor lay 'weltering in his gore.' A chorus had to be provided to explain the development of the plot as the whole play was supposed to be enacted in the dark. (Meanwhile the villain tried vainly to stem the tide of blood that flowed from a cut finger). This was but a 'prelude to the swelling act' as Mr McNulty again told the audience,

Once more the 'shiveriness' comes but this time with more force as it is whispered that there are to be real ghosts in the 'New Wing'. After some shoving, rustling, tearing of paper, expostulations of those whose garments were torn and general excitement, Fortinbras, Horatio and the King of Denmark, are pushed on the stage. They salute with a mighty clash of their swords so violent that "The red sparks shone like rocket fires at eve."

This military performance was followed by a most interesting dialogue on servants in general, and stewed prunes, which was highly appreciated by the audience. Ophelia, Hamlet's Father, and Football came on in turn, so that the audience was well-nigh paralysed with fright. Swank succeeded very well in tearing Ophelia's dress to tatters and Football's outer covering was sadly damaged in the general excitement. One of the most salient features of the night was the hounding out of Homework from the midnight revels of the 'spooks,' an act which won the hearts of the younger members of the spectators. The performance ended up with a ghostly chorus and dance to the tune "Blow the man down," then with a crash that shook heaven's circumference the 'spooky visitants' faded away. Mr. McNulty was about five minutes late in blowing a something that was to represent the crowing of a cock; however this was a detail. The play went off very well indeed but unfortunately there was no lighting arrangement provided, so that the splendid impromptu costumes were but indistinctly seen. The execution of the play reflected great credit, on the stage managers, and their efforts were keenly appreciated by all those present. Let us hope we will have another performance

of the Rep. Theatre this term.

### Ye Old Comedians.

Not long after the staging of the 'New Wing' Mr. McNulty again came to the front with a suggestion for a concert to be conducted solely by the Senior Forms—a proposal which was received with enthusiasm by all concerned. It was a case of each one do something and anything, and as such it succeeded admirably. By the aid of a ball of string, a sheet cut in two, coloured paper, and two blackboards, a splendid stage was erected in Form VI. room, while one kind gentleman was rash enough to buy a pennyworth of wax candles which served for footlights. Dunne in the guise of King Arthur in company with Sir Launcelot—R. A. Caswall opened the performance by a dirge of which nothing was understood but all enjoyed, the simile comparing Arthur to a roofless cathedral being right well appreciated. More was to follow yet; a moaning low and intense broke off King Arthur's wailing: it increased in volume as a ragged urchin G. G. Kirby—lurched on the stage sobbing piteously and even Sir Launcelot's toffee failed to check the flood of tears. At last he gulped out "My Muvver" to the great relief of the audience who thought the lad was ill.

King Arthur then with a final flourish took the boy by the hand and went to his mother.

A quartette led by Robinson was well delivered—at least as well as breaking voices could be expected to deliver it,—while Cunningham's gallop was done in record time. Kirby recited what was originally a sea yarn, and the same personage with Caswall and Cunningham endeavoured to produce a tableau between Darby and Joan and a bold bad villain. Mr. Curtin's song about the man who put on somebody else's coat was loudly applauded, as were also Messrs. Fitzgerald, Farrell & Buckley's efforts to make themselves understood in a series of barbaric languages. Atkin's impersonation of the masters was very clever.

The grand finale then came on when Atkin (the conductor) and his band sang the "Syndicate's Farewell." Loud and long was the applause which greeted the artistes showing how well their efforts to amuse their fellows had been appreciated.

### Football Colours.

In accordance with the custom begun last year the committee of sports decided to present the colours to three of the most deserving players who were in the first eleven this year.

The Lecture Room was the scene of the presentation, and about five minutes before the time appointed the room was full—a record for boys. In order to pass the time Atkin had come equipped with a tin-whistle which as usually happens, screeched very much at the top notes, and soon we were wrapt in the soft lays which the accomplished musician produced. Tannhauser's Pilgrims' Hymn, the University popular airs and a strange combination of pantomime and classical music followed in quick succession until the ceremony began. Rev. Br. Forde briefly explained the object of the meeting, commented on the general conduct, assiduity, and enthusiasm with which they followed the school games, and expressed his opinion that they were deserving of the honour of wearing the colours—an opinion endorsed by all present. He then presented Gilmore, Parker and Cunningham with the token of honour, and the meeting after giving a good cheer for the stalwart trio broke up.

### Inter-form Cups.

As was expected the cups presented for the inter-form competition have succeeded as a further incentive to the enthusiasm of the footballers. The rounds were conducted this season in a manner similar to those in the shield competition. The handicap which was placed on the upper forms last season has, in a measure, been removed and more 'class' play has followed. The games were well contested and though the scores were high the losing team always held out to the finish, so that the matches proved of interest to the spectators. Form VI look very like winning the Senior Cup this year, especially as they have the advantage of possessing so many first and second eleven men. Form V. are playing 'game,' and are to meet the seniors in the final, and a great match is expected from them. Form IV thus lose the trophy which they won so manfully last year against the McNally veterans.

Certainly the standard of play in general in all the forms this year is very

much higher than last year, notwithstanding the removal of the ground to Calderstones and Sefton Park, because the boys have turned up regularly and have played in all kinds of weather.

### The Inspection.

At the time when our last (Autumn) number of this Magazine was being issued we were honoured by a visit of H. M. Inspectors of Schools. There was nothing ceremoniously Haldanic in the affair, such as the H. M. might at first suggest. On the contrary the Inspectors did their work in a most unobtrusive manner, which after all is the more successful. It was as if the C.I. had been transferred for three days to Delos; we worked under the eyes of an oracle, which, though mute for a time, would afterwards pronounce judgment. Yet there was nothing strained in our attitudes; the five inspectors came and went amongst us like the gods of old, who, as Virgil informs us, mingled with men in the ranks of war. Our heartiest appreciation and thanks are due to the Inspectors for two reasons at least. Firstly, for the excellent report that they made upon the school, which we can best remember from the emphasis that Rev. Br. Leahy laid upon it at the Prize Distribution. Rev. Br. Leahy said on that occasion that time did not permit him to read the report to the audience, but Mr. Doughan, C.C., J.P., remarked that he had read it throughout, and found it "most satisfactory." Such acknowledgment from powers above is, to say the least of it, most flattering. We trust that we deserve it, and may continue to do so in years to come.

Secondly, and for another reason of vital importance, we have to bless the Inspectors for the holidays.

Once again has the C.I. passed muster under the flying colours of a most commendable report. We know that the Institute will always keep up to this excellent standard, and will only cease to do so when heaven and earth pass away, and when youth has no longer any call to "quote in classic raptures, and awake the hills with Latian echoes."

We were glad to welcome our old friend Mr. Macnaughton amongst our recent distinguished visitors.

### C. I. Debating Society.

Reviewing the minutes of C.I.D.S. for this year, and last one change is

noticeable, namely that although the number of speakers at each debate is somewhat diminished, the number of maiden speakers is greatly increased. Last year we could always depend on a debate being carried on till time because there were some half-a-dozen regular speakers; this year the lack of speakers was compensated for by their variety. And this really is the object of the society—that all may overcome their bashfulness rather than that a few should become polished speakers.

Many interesting and instructive papers were read, such as "A great historical period," by Mr. Farrell, and "The uses of the imagination," by Mr. McNulty. The most keenly contested debate was "Which has the finest character, the Englishman, Irishman, Scotchman, Welshman or Manxman?" Despite the preponderance of the Irish element the supporters of the other nationalities had numerous good arguments and used them well. D. Kirby, since immortalised by his paper on "Famous Dogs" regaled us with his native wit. Caswall professed his belief in the depth of character of a race which could produce a Hall Caine. Whitfield smilingly informed us that *his* race, the English, possessed the finest character, and he was well supported by Wareing. But their eloquence was of no avail against such speakers as Hall and O'Mulloy, and the "Irishman" won the day with a large majority. An interesting and successful experiment, devised for the sake of the timid ones, was that of having a number of short papers read at one debate. Nolan, the Beau Brummel of the fifth; Dix, who is an authority on the "Iron roads of England"; and Hardman, that shining example of placidity, read good papers.

On the whole the session was very satisfactory, but a little more energy in the preparation of papers would be a boon to the secretary. A word of praise is due to McInerney, the late Secretary, who gave to his duties that conscientious attention which marked all his school-work.

### A Departure.

Both boys and masters sincerely regret the departure of Mr. Wright, who occupied the position of drawing master, in which capacity he won the esteem and goodwill of all who came in contact with him. He has been with us about

two years, and only leaves us now because he has received a valuable appointment in the Art School at Portsmouth, where he will have a wider field for the exercise of his genius—for a genius he undoubtedly is, as he has proved by the beautiful works which he has produced for several functions in Liverpool during his short stay here. We congratulate him on his success and send with him our best wishes.

### The Wee Bairns.

"Wonders will never cease." So said the Catholic Institute when a football 'eleven' (more or less—generally more) was discovered, not hidden away in the stalwart's Forms IV. or even V., but in the bosom of the 'Prep.' or Form I., as it has recently been called. On inquiring into the matter we were informed that the team has been running since the beginning of the football season, and we were surprised to know that they had, at the very least, eleven players, a captain, school colours, fixtures with the other college 'bairns' of Liverpool, and last and most astonishing of all—a real football. Naturally we grew curious to know how the team was managed,—because, after all, "out of the mouths of the infants—" so we 'drew a few of the worthies.' It appears that these amateurs play every Saturday and Wednesday, games—whether soccer or 'rigger' depends on circumstances—with teams got up by the young hopefuls of other schools, and the honour of the C.I. is thus upheld in a manner quite new to us. The anxious mother, keeps "little Willie's" dinner for him until six or seven o'clock, "Because" he says with an important air, "I have been playing a school-match." And, mark you, the team must train; the players must have practice, so the resourceful captain has arranged that a practice is to take place in the school yard, every school day at 8-30 a.m. prompt, and at five minutes to nine the lazy first team men see, the enthusiastic youngsters still peppering away at a "tuppenny" ball. Assuredly, we can foresee rosy years for the C.I. First Eleven, because the game now indulged in by those 'kids,' will, as the players mature, gradually change into what will be generally recognised as—football.

School Re-opens April 24th, 1911.

## End of Term Concert.

### PROGRAMME

|                      |                                     |                  |
|----------------------|-------------------------------------|------------------|
|                      | .. OF ..                            |                  |
| END OF TERM CONCERT. |                                     |                  |
| Selection ..         | "Erin's Wreath" ..                  | <i>Arr-Volti</i> |
|                      | THE ORCHESTRA.                      |                  |
| Gavotte ..           | "Heimliche Liebe" ..                | <i>Resch.</i>    |
|                      | THE ORCHESTRA.                      |                  |
| Song ..              | "The Three Grenadiers" ..           | —                |
|                      | Mr. W. J. MURPHY.                   |                  |
| Reading ..           | "The Bishop and the Caterpillar" .. | —                |
|                      | Mr. E. TROWBRIDGE.                  |                  |
| Violin Solo ..       | "Zigeunerweisen" ..                 | <i>Sarsate</i>   |
|                      | ERNEST TROWBRIDGE.                  |                  |
| Chorus ..            | "La Carita" ..                      | <i>Rossini.</i>  |
|                      | THE CHOIR.                          |                  |
| Song ..              | "A Little Scrub" ..                 | —                |
|                      | Mr. J. CURTIN.                      |                  |
| Selection ..         | "Faust" ..                          | <i>Gounod</i>    |
|                      | THE ORCHESTRA.                      |                  |

At the close of the Xmas Term the usual Concert took place. The Orchestra opened with a selection from "Erin's Wreath," played with much taste and expression. This was followed by "Heimliche Liebe," the pizzicato movement of which was delicately and prettily played, Rossini's "La Carita" was sung with much beauty of tone and precision of attack by the Choir-Master. Ernest Trowbridge, played with the accomplished style of a Virtuoso, Sarsates "Zigeunerweisen," which was rapturously encored. Vocal items by Messrs. Murphy and Curtin found ready favour, whilst the semi-dramatic reading by Mr. E. Trowbridge of "The Bishop and the Caterpillar" was highly appreciated. The rendering of the final item "Faust" showed the general efficiency of our Orchestra. The notable and important point being the tunefulness, fluency and good attack.

### Round the World.

On a certain evening, late last term the senior Members of the school were wafted—in spirit—round the world, by the Rev. Br. Hennessey, Assistant Superior General of the Christian Bros., who kindly devoted the time to a recital of his journeys. The Reverend Brother entered the lecture room wearing an overcoat and, after being introduced to the company by Rev. Br. Leahy, explained that as he had a cold, the result of the humidity of the Lancashire climate, he feared that his voice would not carry, but the boys were, nevertheless, willing to take the risk of missing some little part of the lecture. Taking ship at Southampton, we sailed towards the Madeiras and sighted many vessels on our journey. A welcome, though unexpected calm in the Bay of Biscay enabled us to reach our first halting

point after a short though very interesting sail. The magnificent Rock of Teneriffe afforded us a means of enjoying the day that we stayed there. We scaled part of it in the morning and picnicked on its grassy slopes, and returned to our ship in the evening. We were on the ocean once more steaming quickly over the well-known trade route to South Africa. The Cape Verde Islands was the next land sighted, but no time was spent there as our object was to call at St. Helena. The weather was now very hot, so iced drinks were served out to the passengers while the ship was in the tropics. St. Helena was 'made' at last, and we were delighted to have been allowed to land, because the constant sailing was becoming somewhat tiring. Sometime was employed by many in exploring the island that had so recently been the prison of numbers of Boers captured during the Boer War and that, above all, was the scene of the later days of Napoleon's life. When the ship had coaled, we again set sail, and some days after saw Walfish Bay Settlement, finally arriving at Cape Town. The first sight we saw of land at the Cape was Table Mountain with its cloth of mist overhanging its flat top, and then came the town itself built on ground which rose gradually from the sea front. Here we were accommodated for some time, and got some idea of the town, but we had to quit that lovely place in order to depart for Kimberley and the interior of the colony. The country passed through on our way was full of interest for us, as many evidences of the raids made in the railway during the Boer War were to be seen, while the old block houses that proved so valuable, recalled many tales of bravery exhibited during the sieges which they underwent. Kimberley, with its huge diamond mines, was the next item of interest. We saw the numerous processes which had to be gone through before the rough stones were extracted from the native soil. We were surprised to hear that convicts were employed in nearly all the labouring branches of the work, and on inquiry we were told that they were the most trustworthy men that could be obtained. After a very interesting stay in South Africa we again set sail, this time from Port Elizabeth, an important port in the Colony. A long and dull voyage over the Southern Ocean, during which time we did not sight a single

vessel, but during which we accidentally discovered an infallible cure for *mal de mer*, at least for Br. Hennessey, brought us to Melbourne where we disembarked, and spent some little time at one of the Christian Brothers' Schools. The Boys there exhibited a courtesy and gallantry which are the salient features in the Australian's character. A long journey brought us to Charter's Towers, where we saw many sights which seemed quaint to us Britishers. There, the boys go to school on ponies and horses and even in traps, while in the schoolroom they wear merely a shirt and trousers besides, of course, the ordinary footwear. Their holidays, occupying three months, occur during our winter, and it is a novel sight to see those who live any comparatively long distance away galloping over the plains on horse-back.

The scenes then changed quickly and we visited others of the Christian Brothers' Colleges up in the North. The boys there, too, wear but light garments on account of the very hot climate, while in addition, in the schoolrooms, there are huge revolving fans which do much to mitigate the sufferings of those who, like ourselves, vainly strive to work out complex equations in 'x' and 'y.' As the time was late Br. Hennessey concluded his most enjoyable and instructive lecture, by thanking his audience for the great attention which was shown, and at the same time expressing a regret that he could not illustrate his tour by magic-lantern slides. However, Br. Leahy, who proposed a vote of thanks to the lecturer, pronounced the opinion of the boys by saying that the evening could scarcely have been rendered more interesting even by illustrations. Mr. Kelleher seconded the vote of thanks, and the meeting closed with three hearty cheers for Br. Hennessey.

### Our Generous Friends.

We are again indebted to Mr. Jerome Sullivan for his handsome interest in the welfare of the C.I. We remember the thoughtfulness of himself and Messrs. Maguire and Healey in 1909, when they presented a fine set of medals to the Shield Semi-finalists, and now Mr. Sullivan has himself given a beautiful set of medals (silver with gold centre) to our team which defeated Wallasey so soundly the other day in the Shield Semi-final. Indeed there are many generous people

interested in the team, and it was most appropriate that Ted Rimmer, last year's Captain, should have played the host to them in his own house so hospitably the other evening. Of Fr. Meier's constant enthusiasm we have many tangible proofs. They must all feel happy at the thought that their kindness is appreciated to the full, not merely by the C.I. XI. but by every boy in the C.I., and we feel that it will always awaken feelings of gratitude in the hearts even of future C.I. alumni.

### "Mid-Channel."

BY J. F. LACY.

I left London on a Saturday evening filled with hope and pleasure at the thought that in less than nine hours I would be in Paris—the resort, the dream, and the ideal, of poetic and prosaic persons alike. I was longing to get there, and was thinking how long and how tiresome all the train and boat journeys would be: how much longer, how much more dreary and tedious the journey proved to be than even my pessimistic mind had imagined! The first train journey, that from London to Newhaven, was not, as time is measured by clocks, very long. Having arrived at Newhaven, I made a dash for the boat, the S. S. "Brighton," hurried downstairs, and having found my berth lay down and soon fell asleep.

When we started I know not, but after sleeping for some short time I heard a most dreadful crash as of the vessel being dashed to splinters on the rocks. I was flung out of my berth, momentarily stunned, and before I could rise again every one had rushed on deck, and I was alone in the saloon. For an instant, a vision of waters flooding all about me, and a sound as though of my own death-broken breath shut out all other consciousness, but, with a mumbled prayer, I was awake again, and scrambling up the companion way found myself on deck amid a mob of fainting shrieking women, and men bewildered by fear.

In the hush of a dense fog one heard no warning syren or lighthouse-bell, and no other ship could be traced on any track. Our own plight indeed seemed desperate, we had lost both our funnels, one of our sides was completely smashed in, fortunately above the water-line, and



one of those priceless things on such an occasion as this—a lifeboat, was completely smashed. Thank Heaven, we were neither sinking nor taking in water. The Captain assured us that there was no danger—all passengers were ordered below and locked there. Those of us who were optimistic enough to believe that we would escape, and sentimental enough to want a memento of so important an occasion, snatched pieces of wreckage off the deck, and now I have hanging over my bed splinters of S. S. "Brighton," of the Newhaven-Dieppe Line, and gazing at it sometimes it serves to remind me, "lest I forget," of what might have been and nearly was.

We remained stationary for about an hour in order to ascertain the extent of our damage; finding that we were not taking in water it was decided to put back to Newhaven without sending up rockets, trusting to ourselves, though a fairly large wave would have washed us down. We took hours to cover a few miles' journey. All night long we, locked downstairs, expecting every moment to find water rushing in upon us, heard our ship's bell ringing, for our syren had been destroyed with our funnels, and the fog was dense. When we drew near to Newhaven there was an awful crash, our lights went out, shrieks and moanings went up, and surely now our doom had come. But no—not then—what the noise was I know not, but our already overstrained nerves received a very great shock.

At last we reached Newhaven only to be told that we were still to be kept locked down, and that we would not be let land until another boat was ready for us, which was after about two hours.

We learned here that we had been run into by a German sailing vessel, the "Preussen," the largest sailing ship in the world. Shortly after arriving in Paris, I learned that after the collision and mysterious disappearance, the vessel had taken in water and been dashed on to the rocks off Dover, where she went to pieces, the crew just managing to escape. We saw here the extent of our damage, and the general comment was that had it been known at the time we were at sea many of the passengers would have jumped into the water rather than risk their lives on that broken shattered tub. We had been run into in a dense fog, the sailing vessel having disregarded all the laws of navigation by having full sail

up in a fog. She would indeed have cut right through us had she not after encountering opposition in our now smashed lifeboat fallen from us.

We had originally started from Newhaven at about 10 p.m. on the Saturday evening. We landed at Dieppe at 2-30 p.m. on the Sunday, having taken all this time on a three-and-a-half hours' journey. Would there be a train waiting for us or would we have to wait for one was the question which agitated our minds as we drew near to Dieppe. On arrival we were immensely relieved and pleased to find a train waiting to convey us to Paris. They called it an express, not on account of its speed, for it travelled quite slowly, but because it only stopped at one station. The Customs' officials believed me when I said I had "rien à déclarer"—a little boy selling newspapers could not understand why I being "Englishee" would not buy the Paris *Daily Mail*. He spent ten minutes in explaining and expounding to me that—(1) I was English, (2) the *Daily Mail* was English, (3) therefore Law. "Puff, puff," we are off—off to Paris. How long, weary and tiresome was that train journey to me. Instead of being thankful and grateful that I was every second drawing nearer to Paris—I wished that I, for I was sick and hungry, having had nothing to eat since 6 p.m. on the Saturday evening, was a home at New Brighton, having my Sunday dinner. The scenery along the route was disappointing, nothing to compare with that of the Midland route from London to Liverpool. It was illuminated too by such picturesque advertisements as "*Thé Lipton*." We stopped about twenty minutes at Rouen which, famous for its Cathedral, must be infamous for its railway station. Once more we are off—would the journey never end? At last it did—we who had been due to arrive at 5-30 a.m. got there at 6 p.m. Taking the tube or metro as it is called to the Arc de Triomphe I was soon close to my friend's hotel in the Champs Elysées. It was now night, and Paris was consequently lit up. I, weary and hungry, who had a few hours ago wished myself at home, now refused to go to my hotel for food or rest, for "*la ville lumière*" had cast its glamour over me. Here, at last, I felt in an earthly paradise—it was worth much more than I had gone through just to get a glimpse of this incomparable boulevard. M:

friend at last forced me to go in with him. I went, had dinner, and then walked the Champs Elysées for hours.

Of Paris itself what can I say? My pen is incapable of describing its beauties—its many and varied beauties. Poet and author alike are incapable of describing them adequately, so what can I do? The best way I can put it is in the words of “a wanderer in Paris,” who says, “we English with our ambition to conquer and administrate the world have neglected our own home; the French with no ambition to wander beyond their own shores have made their home beautiful. The energy which we as a nation have put into Greater Britain, they have put into buildings, into statues, into roads. The result is we have the Transvaal, Australia, New Zealand, Canada and India, but it is the French foregoing such possessions and all their anxieties who have the Champs Elysées.”

Alas! how short holidays always are and mine seemed shorter than usual. The time came all too quickly when I had to bid farewell to Paris, the city of light. At night I arrived, at night I departed—my first glimpse of Paris was the Champs Elysées lit up. Such was my last also—it is an impression which is deeply implanted in my memory, and one which will never fade.

My return journey was happily devoid of those tragic experiences which made the outward voyage so fearfully interesting, but dame fortune relieved the tedium of my way across the “Pas” by treating me to a genuine experience of “Mal de Mer.” Less heroic than the war-beaten soldier I was quite glad to be home again, having spent a holiday which was by no means lacking in what more stolid temperaments would perhaps term “interesting experiences.”

## At A Boarding School.

BY A YOUNG “OLD BOY.”

It is curious how little we can remember of our early days. There are just a few incidents of them that are indelibly imprinted on the memory, but the greater part of our young days is shrouded in the obscurity of forgetfulness. I am now arrived at that age when a cigarette, and perhaps a walking-stick, cease to appear ridiculous, and I suppose I am growing old, though I still

retain in my limbs most of the vigour I so freely sported in youth, that period of bliss when I ran and ate and drank and was merry with never a care in the whole world, and when rheumatism and indigestion and their fellow executioners were as much unthought-of as having to earn my own living. But I must not weary you with these phrases of advancing years, though you will discover the truth of them in good time.

Youth is the period of unceasing happiness, unmarred except for an event now and then that appears momentarily to disturb us. The idea of boarding-school was to me a continuous *deus ex machina*. It haunted me like an evil spirit, and when the anticipated became reality, I shivered in my shoes. There is nothing I remember more vividly than the morning I set out, with much reluctance, for a boarding school. I was then of the tender age of seven, and they broke the news very gently to me, but nevertheless my frenzied appeals drew the whole house to tears. Home had suddenly become twice as dear in my eyes. Finally, I was pacified a little by the gift of a small silver watch, which, with the destructive curiosity usual in youth, I smashed to pieces the same week and reduced to an irreparable wreck. At last they got me off.

The school was unfortunately a *small* one. It was situated on the South Coast in a faultless climate, and the place was one of great beauty. Looking out of the school windows one could see straight before one the blue waters of the Channel, whilst in the distance could be seen the undulating green of the Downs. But the boys in this boarding-school might as well have been in the wilderness for all the pleasure they derived from the beauty of the spot. We were like caged young eagles who see beyond their prison bars the glorious expanse of sky and sea which to them spells liberty. We yearned for the freedom of the open, but, as is the custom of boarding-schools, we were subject to a firm discipline and a narrow set of rules, which we had the desire but not the power to eliminate. How we used to yearn for the half-holidays and the annual pic-nics, when for a moment our fetters were removed, and we raced out our pent-up energy in a veritable cyclone of joy. But even then the Cyclopean eye was upon us, and every few minutes a warning voice would reach us, to mar the gloriousness

of the time and of the scene. And then we would march home, two and two, like a company of soldiers, to the same unpleasant routine of school until the next holiday.

I wish to impress upon you that, in these few paragraphs, when I say apparently bitter and perhaps slightly exaggerated things of this school, I do not include the scholastic part of it, which was ably carried out by the headmaster and his assistant, both very clever men. They did their work admirably, and it is they we have to thank for the excellent ground work they gave to our education. It is only the domestic affairs of the school I condemn for narrowmindedness. We were superintended by a woman, and that accounts for it. To tell the truth I fancy she never understood boys. In spite of anything I have said against her, my schoolfellows and I have something to thank her for. She used to say that her aim was to make us gentlemen. Perhaps she succeeded in a measure.

Our day was a dull one. In the intervals between meals and school work, the whole school went for walks, almost invariably along the "Bricks," as we named a stretch of about two miles of red stone, built like a sea-wall along the beach. Imagine the grinding monotony of parading this, like a company of boy scouts, twice a day! On Sundays too, you might have seen us, a battalion of highly respectable young gentlemen (for the mistress of the house insisted on Eton suits, and later, on top-hats) parading along the "Bricks." Sometimes our walk (which the wise ones considered merely an advertisement for the school), was varied to the downs. And sometimes, when we had left the town and the spectators behind, we were allowed to break line and to look as if we enjoyed ourselves. After tea there was 'prep,' and after that, those of us who were "Big Boys," a privilege granted only to a few "seniors," were allowed, once a week, to sit up and have supper with the family.

There was a miserable system in vogue, called "Bad Marks," which was calculated to develop to the full that unpopular capacity which is known amongst schoolboys as "sneaking." Under this abominable code, every little delinquency which failed to satisfy the lady-of-the-house's sense of propriety—and there were a good many—was

registered against the offender by a thick stroke against his name. At the end of the week the three boys with the least number of "bad marks" were rewarded. Of course there was no objection if you were one of the angels, but we others (I was not *always* amongst the guileless ones) openly but vainly, expressed our disgust at the system. But the lady asserted her superiority.

There were two red-letter days in the week, which went under the name of "spending days." On these, our modest fortunes were confided to one boy, who proceeded to the shops and brought us back sweets and fruit which we had no opportunity of eating but in bed, aptly described by one of my schoolfellows as "the blessing of the day." Who can blame us, possessing as we did the insatiable "sweet tooth" of youngsters, if sometimes we champed the bit and smuggled edibles in, to devour them at night? Even then, if we allowed our spirits to break loose in the form of a pillow fight, we were considerably endangered in our noble occupation by noiseless prowlers, who, on the authority of the mistress, patrolled the stairs on the alert for the slightest breach of school decorum. Often we had evidences of their expeditions by an ominous step on the stairs, and the school Medusa would enter with a cane which she would wield freely to make us atone for our "horse-play." Sometimes, I confess, I pretended to be wrapped in slumber, and peeping from beneath the bedclothes, was able, with feline skill, to exult secretly over the discomfort of my fellows; often they were able, with quite as much skill and secrecy, to exult over mine.

One of the most exciting and exhilarating adventures I had at the school came about like this. A schoolfellow and myself had been kept later than the others after 'prep' "doing lines," another glorious feature of this school. Having finished that pleasant business we went into the bathroom and enjoyed a leisure moment by engaging in a well-earned game of football with a sponge. One of us had just given a beautiful drop-kick in the direction of the door, when to our consternation it opened, and the evil-starred sponge found its flight arrested by the headmaster's forehead. Needless to say, our next move was to his study, where he had something to say and something to give, which he did very generously, and we

crept up the stairs to bed a very dejected couple of footballers. Such enlivening incidents as this helped to colour our school days, and no mention need be made of "dark deeds done in the dead of night" or of periodical incarcerations in one's bedroom in company with bread and water, or of the usual school "ghost" which flitted about the landings until a search was made for it. Talbot Baines Reed will tell you of these, and the only recommendation my accounts hold are that they are "la vérité, toute la vérité, et rien que la vérité."

Notwithstanding the saying that old age wears away the rough surface of prejudice, I suspect that I still retain some of the spite of youth. But we have never forgiven that school-mistress for chaining us up in the face of such natural beauty and charm. Just a little more freedom would have completely transformed that beautiful spot in our eyes. If she had only allowed us to revel in the gloriousness of the place, and to sip the cup of happiness it could have filled, how infinitely more successful would she have been in her aims!

But in spite of all its drawbacks our school life was a happy one. Try as hard as you like, you can never stifle the buoyancy and light-heartedness of youth, and now when I find myself face to face with the alternative of doing *real* work all day to earn my own dinner, or of selling newspapers and having no dinner, I realise only too well the truth of the old saying which schoolboys are wont to ridicule—until they cease to be schoolboys—that our school-days are the happiest of our lives.

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## "Prize Day."

It was with feelings of unqualified approval that we heard of the decision to have our Prize Distribution this year in the Concert Room, St. George's Hall, and when it was further announced that His Lordship, the Bishop, would distribute the Prizes, and that some of our friends would be invited, our joy was indeed considerably increased. Tuesday, January 24th, was the appointed day, and though the hour fixed for the opening of the proceedings was 7-30 p.m. an enthusiastic crowd of boys and their parents, together with a few visitors and several of the clergy completely

filled the beautiful and capacious Concert Hall long before the hour named. Shortly before 7-30 His Lordship, accompanied by Very Rev. Canon Banks, and Rev. Br. Leahy, entered the hall, and was received with hearty greetings by the audience, all of whom stood to receive him. Among those present were, Very Rev. Canons W. Pinnington, Evan Banks, B.A. (President of St. Edward's College), Wm. Gordon; M.R. (Birkdale), W. Dallow (Upton), and G. Keegan (Birkenhead). The Very Rev. Dean Goethals (St. Patrick's), Rev. Fathers Wm. Slattery (Bishop's Secretary), P. Walsh (Bishop's Assistant Secretary), J. Hughes (St. Hugh's), Jos. Scannell, O.M.I. (Superior of Holy Cross, Liverpool), L. Green (Pro-Cathedral), M. Timmons, M.A. (Vice-President, St. Edward's College), D. Morrissey and W. O'Connor (St. Alphonsus), J. Casey (Tuebrook), F. McGrath, J. McKinley, N. Burke (St. Joseph's), J. E. Clarkson, M.R. (Old Swan), John Fitzgerald (Everton), J. McCarthy (Mount Carmel), P. Lynch, (St. Patrick's), D. O'Shea (St. Philip's), T. P. Coghlan (Bootle), Rev. Dr. E. K. Bennett (St. Helen's), R. Rigby (St. Edward's College), J. H. Seed (Seaforth), Gorman, C.S.S.R., Malachy, O.F.M., T. Brown (Chaplain, H.M.P. Walton), C. Begley (Birkenhead), R. Etherington (Blundellsands), P. Meier, D. Ph., (Catholic Institute), Rev. Bro. Leahy (Principal, Catholic Institute), Rev. Brs. Forde, O'Shea, McSweeney, Gill, Grangel, Malone, Robinson and Burke (Catholic Institute). There were also present, Dr. John Bligh, J.P., Messrs. John Clancy, J.P., J. A. Doughan, J.P., J. G. Legge (Director of Education, Liverpool), J. J. Shute, T. F. Molony, K.C. (Dublin), G. J. Lynskey, C.C., Dr. John Bligh, Jun., A. D. Cameron (Secretary for Secondary Education, Liverpool), D. T. Curtin, J. Maguire, J. S. Healey, T. Akin, J. Sullivan, B. Donnell, &c., &c., and the members of the school staff.

The following was the Programme for the evening:

### PROGRAMME.

|                |                                      |           |
|----------------|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| Selection ..   | "Tannhäuser" ..                      | Wagner.   |
|                | THE ORCHESTRA.                       |           |
| Chorus ..      | "La Carita" ..                       | Rossini.  |
|                | THE CHOIR,                           |           |
| Violin Solo .. | "Zigeunerweisen" ..                  | Sarasate. |
|                | MASTER E. TROWBRIDGE.                |           |
| March ..       | "Jeanne d'Arc Marche Triomphante" .. | Keegan.   |

## THE TRIAL SCENE (Merchant of Venice).

## DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

|                         |   |
|-------------------------|---|
| Duke of Venice.....     | J. LUDDEN.  |
| Antonio.....            | T. DUNNE.   |
| Bassanio.....           | G. E. KIRBY.  |
| Gratiano.....           | J. KENDRICK.  |
| Salario.....            | R. A. CASWALL.  |
| Shylock.....            | V. ATKIN.   |
| Clerk of the Court..... | W. SMITH.   |
| Portia.....             | J. DONNELL.   |
| Nerissa.....            | A. POWER.   |
| Clerks.....             | J. FLETCHER, R. B. CUNNINGHAM,<br>J. CULLEN & J. SMITH. |
| Nobles.....             | R. TALLON, C. KELLY, A. GILMORE,<br>J. MARSHALL.        |

Principal's Report.

Distribution of Prizes.

Address by His LORDSHIP THE BISHOP.

Intermezzo... .. "Forget-me-Not" ... .. *Macbeth*.  
THE ORCHESTRA.Chorus..... "Hallelujah Chorus" .... *Handel*.  
THE CHORAL CLASS.

The first item on the Programme was a very happy prelude to the success of the function. Those who had heard the Orchestra at the Catholic Institute Concert in December of last year expected a treat from Mr. Keegan and his band, and the rounds of applause which they received for their rendering of Tannhäuser were undoubted evidence of the appreciation of the audience. The Choir, under the conductorship of Mr. Ernest Trowbridge, who was responsible for the vocal and dramatic portions of the Programme, sang "La Carita" in excellent style, at the conclusion of which the curiosity of the audience was keenly aroused by the appearance on the platform of "a very youthful genius;" (to quote a contemporary) who having made his bow proceeded to adjust his violin. Very soon this youngster—Master Ernest Trowbridge, had by his rendering of Zigeunerweisen won the admiration of his auditory, and when he concluded, the hearty applause and the insistent encore showed how thoroughly his performance had been appreciated. In response to the encore he played "Ye Banks and Braes" in equally good style, and confirmed the golden opinions which he had already won by his first piece. The Orchestra followed with "Jeanne D'Arc Marche," the composition of Mr. Keegan, and then followed the gem of the evening—The Trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice."

To say that the presentation was highly successful is but faint praise indeed. Brilliant acting and beautiful costumes combined to make the scene essentially realistic and impressive, and the repeated plaudits of the audience was perhaps the truest criterion of the thoroughly capable manner in which the

different rôles were sustained. Though it is somewhat invidious to make special mention of individual characters when all discharged their respective parts so satisfactorily, we may be permitted to remark that it would be difficult to interpret Shylock more intelligently and with more realistic effect than did V. Atkin on that occasion. His acting throughout the whole scene was consistently good, and even the most fastidious among the audience will admit that, even if there was at times more of the Liverpudlian than the Venetian in his intonation, he was on the whole quite justified, since the Jew as a naturalised subject of every land may be as truthfully portrayed in the brogue of Brownlow Hill as in the accent of the Ghetto of Amsterdam. J. Ludden was a venerable and very dignified Duke, whose aristocratic appearance apart from his magnificent apparel, owed much to the most skilful and artistic use of powder and paint. J. Donnell was a most appropriate Portia, and did his part splendidly, while T. Dunne (Antonio), G. Kirby (Bassanio), and J. Kendrick (Gratiano) were excellent. On the whole these amateur actors merit our sincerest congratulations, and reflect much credit on Mr. Trowbridge, who was responsible for the production of the scene.

When the Duke and his retinue had withdrawn, and Shylock with Portia had made a final bow to the audience, His Lordship, the Bishop, accompanied by Rev. Br. Leahy and the school governors, with whom were Mr. J. G. Legge and others, ascended the platform, and Br. Leahy read the following report of the school for the year 1910-11.

## PRINCIPAL'S REPORT.

"MY LORD, VERY REV. AND REV.

FATHERS, LADIES &amp; GENTLEMEN,

Before I proceed to read for you my Report of the work done at the Catholic Institute during last session, I must first express the very great pleasure which we all feel at having your Lordship with us this evening. I must also tell your Lordship on behalf of all at the Institute—both masters and boys—how highly we esteem the favour you have done us in coming to distribute our prizes, and how extremely grateful we are for this kindness.

Since the re-opening of the Catholic Institute in 1902, it has been our good fortune to be able to chronicle annually an unbroken record of progress. Year by year the School has gone on increasing in numbers and in importance. From the humble beginning of 28 pupils, we grew to over 200 in 1905 when, if I may so express it, we obtained the hallmark of a Secondary School from the Board of Education. As the increase in numbers was steadily maintained it was found necessary to make considerable additions to the existing accommodation, and now with 340 pupils in attendance we are again crowded out, and find ourselves compelled to refuse admission to several applicants. With this continued increase of numbers there has been a commensurate increase in the scope and efficiency of the work of the school. As the very *raison d'être* of our society as Christian teachers, as well indeed as the existence of the Catholic Institute itself, presupposes that the religious and moral training of our pupils should always hold a primary place, it is perhaps superfluous for me to say that every attention is given to those fundamentals, without which education is worse than barren, and good citizenship almost a practical impossibility; and I may add that we have always found the boys at the Catholic Institute responsive to the exhortations and the reasonable demands of their teachers in these matters. The steady progress which the school has made both in numbers and in status is very tangible evidence of the worth of the intellectual and moral training which its pupils receive.

It is, however, useful to see ourselves as others see us, and though we have within the school itself efficient and reliable machinery for testing progress, we think it advisable to have occasionally the verdict of independent judges of our work, and for this purpose we have recourse to external examinations as far as they are suitable.

The school syllabus was framed without reference to any particular examinations, but we find that the programmes of the Senior and Junior Oxford Locals practically embrace the course of work done in the upper forms of the school. Hence these forms sit for those examinations annually. I may here mention that we require each boy who enters for the examination to present himself in every subject of the syllabus as far as

the regulations permit. Moreover, all the boys in those forms must sit for the examination, and furthermore, each boy has to take whatever grade his class is being presented for, quite independent of age, so that sometimes we have boys who are under age for Junior taking the Senior papers, and similarly in the case of Preliminaries. These precautions are taken to eliminate certain customs which render such examinations more or less useless for the purpose of testing the progress which a school is making. We can then, I think, fairly claim that for this section of the school, the Oxford Local Examinations, are a reasonable test of our position; and, judged by this standard, I am glad to say that our last results are quite as good as, and in some respects better than, those of preceding years. The whole of the top Form sat for the Oxford Senior; all were successful—and of the 30 who passed 17 got Honors, and 8 obtained Distinction in individual subjects. Seeing that only 68% of the total number of Senior Candidates succeeded in passing, our position is most satisfactory. In the Junior, we had 48 passes—18 of whom got Honors, and 2 Distinctions. Our percentage of passes in this grade exceeds that of the average for all schools by at least 12. The Preliminary Examination was taken by the boys of one class only, all of whom (25 in number) passed, 16 securing Honors. We have also in recent years sent in Candidates for the different University Scholarship Competitions. Last year four of our Seniors entered for the Senior City Scholarship Examination. Of these, three were successful. These scholarships, 8 in number, are awarded annually, and each is value for about £180. One of our boys also won the Rathbone Memorial Scholarship at the University open scholarship examinations in May, so that we have had more than our share of University Scholarships last session.

It was only four years ago, that is four years after the re-opening of the school, that it had developed sufficiently, to have, in attendance, boys, who had reached the standard of these University Scholarships, and since then, the school has won 14 of these scholarships—10 Senior City and 4 others. To quote from a report by His Majesty's Inspectors: "These successes are very gratifying, as they indicate the rapid and steady advance in the work of the school, and the creditable

position which it now occupies in competition with other Liverpool Schools."

In addition to the foregoing a few of our boys secured different Civil Service appointments, and 20 of our Seniors qualified for admission to a Training College for Elementary Teachers.

It may be suggested that the success of the Senior division is no proof that solid work is being done in the Junior Section of the school, but, I think that when I point to the fact that this success of the Seniors has been, and *is being* maintained, year by year, you will agree, that such gratifying results are possible only when the foundations laid in the lower Forms are absolutely solid.

However, it has been our fortune,—our good fortune, perhaps—to have what many will style a more accurate test of our work.

During the early days of last November, the Board of Education sent us five of their Inspectors who stayed with us some days, and took every opportunity to see exactly what we were doing. This was our second full inspection. On the previous occasion the Inspectors reported very appreciatively of the work which the School was doing, and expressed the opinion that the school was supplying an important need in Liverpool Education. I have received the report of our recent Inspection; it is a bulky document; and both want of time, and its length preclude me from reading it for you, though I would gladly do so, that you may know what the Board of Education thinks about us. It must suffice to tell you that the whole tenor of the Report is one of praise, and that in an accompanying letter the Board expressed their appreciation of the general improvement of the school since the first inspection.

To say that on these occasions the Board's Inspectors failed to discover a single item, where improvement is needed, would be to pay these gentlemen a very doubtful compliment indeed; but, on the whole, I think, that judged by this Report, the School and its staff have reason to be proud of their work.

Sincerely desirous as we always are of utilizing every agency that helps to foster the corporate life of the school, and to place within easy reach of our pupils everything that helps in the acquiring of as liberal an education as circumstances will permit, we have not failed to avail of those auxiliaries which every good

school rejoices in having at its command. Here too, the enthusiasm of the boys themselves is much in evidence. The form Libraries are keenly appreciated even by the little boys: Our School Magazine is extremely popular: the Debating Society for the upper forms has proved a decided success: the Music Union and periodic Concerts exercise a useful influence, and you have an opportunity this evening of judging for yourselves the merits of our School Orchestra.

Our games are of something more than secondary importance, and I believe I can say that the Catholic Institute boys are keen sportsmen, in the best sense of the term. Our football and cricket teams have been exceptionally successful—the former winning 12 of their 13 fixtures with other schools, and the latter 10 out of 12 inter-school games played during the season.

In the Annual Football Shield Competition, our XI's have year by year got up to the semi-final, and there was something very much akin to excitement in our school cup competition, especially among the Juniors.

The enthusiasm and the keenness of the competitors at our Annual Sports supply one more proof that the *mens sana in corpore sano* holds sway at the Catholic institute.

During the past year a large number of our boys have bid adieu to the school and gone to various avocations in the city and elsewhere. Our scholarship winners have gone to swell the ranks of our ex-pupils at the University, and I am glad to say that speaking generally, this section of our past pupils are doing credit to themselves and to their *alma mater*. Several of our boys have entered ecclesiastical seminaries and the teaching profession has claimed some more.

I regret to say that there is still a marked tendency to remove boys, even scholarship holders, from school long before they have completed the ordinary secondary school course, which generally embraces the years between 12 and 16. I am not quite sure that parents are solely to blame in this matter, because the conditions of employment in many of our commercial offices, are not calculated to encourage parents to give even a tolerably fair education to boys intended for commercial pursuits. Nor are these the only ones that militate against us. It is a strange anomaly that

while so much has been and is being done by the Board of Education to bring secondary education within the reach of all, especially of the talented boys of the poorer classes, another government department by its system of Boy Clerkships is doing much to negative the efforts of the Board to raise the educational status of this country. Thousands of these clever boys are annually withdrawn from school, and through the necessities of the case and the nature of the competitive examination, they have to betake themselves to the different Civil Service coaching establishments to cram for this examination at 15½.

Of course they do not all succeed, and it is questionable whether those who do succeed are in all cases more fortunate than those who fail. One thing seems certain—that had those boys received that education which otherwise they would probably avail themselves of, they would not at the age of 19 or 20 be confronted with the alternative of having to face another competitive examination for which they had little opportunity of preparing, or of quitting the service and seeking some other sphere in which to make a new start.

While speaking of the ex-pupils of the School. I feel I ought to make a passing reference to the Old Boys' Association, which was established some time ago. I am sure that such an Association, aiming, as it does, at preserving in all its purity the good Catholic spirit imbibed at school, and at fostering those friendships which are, perhaps, the most sincere of all, and calculated to confer the most abiding benefits—such an Association does, I am certain, find approval in the minds of you all. Hitherto, the Association has been steadily developing, though its membership is not very large, and there has been considerable activity shown, in catering for the amusement and benefit of the members. I hope that as time goes on, the Association will still further develop and that the ex-pupils of the Catholic Institute will have in this city, an Association which will be productive of much benefit to themselves individually, and to the Catholic Community generally.

In conclusion, I must express my sincere gratitude to all the members of the school staff for their loyal and generous support during the past year. I would especially thank those who have

so spontaneously and unselfishly devoted so much of their leisure time to the training of the School Orchestra, and to the care and development of our other school societies."

Br. Leahy having thanked the audience for their attendance, then requested His Lordship to distribute the prizes. The following were the prize winners :

### Cunningham. J. C.I. Gold Medal.

(Awarded on following Conditions :

- (a) Highest Place by Examination.  
 (b) Must have taken reasonable part in corporate life of School-Games, Debating Soc., &c.  
 (c) Contributor to School Magazine.)

- First Prize. Form VII. and Senior City Schol. & Rathbone Schol.  
 LAMBLE, A. First Class Honors. Oxford Sen. Second Prize. Form VII.  
 DUNNE, T. Third Prize.  
 O'DONOVAN, D. *Mathematical Prize*.  
 First Class Honors Senior, Oxford.  
 Distinction in Maths, First Place Oxford Sen.  
 KIRBY, G. First Place. Form VI.  
 First Class Honors Oxford Senior.  
 Distinction in Religion Oxford Senior.  
 First Place in Religion. Form VI.  
 O'HARA, P. N. First Class Honors. O. S.  
 Distinction in French "  
 CASWALL, R. A. First Class Honors. O. S.  
 Distinction in French "  
 Distinction in Maths. "  
 Second Place. Form VI.  
 McMILLIN, W. First Class Honors. O. S.  
 Distinction in Physics.  
 DEY, A. M. Second Class Honors. O. S.  
 Distinction in Maths.  
 WRIGHT, J. Second Class Honors. O. S.  
 Distinction in Maths. "  
 THOMAS, W. Second Class Honors. O. S.  
 Third Place. Form VI.  
 McINERNEY, J. Second Class Honors. O. S.  
 BURKE, R. " " " " "  
 ATKIN, A. Third Class Honors " O. S. "  
 ATKIN, V. " " " O. S.  
 CONCANNON, E. " " " O. S.  
 HANLON, J. " " " O. S.  
 HARDY, P. " " " O. S.  
 LOVELEY, I. F. " " " O. S.  
 RIMMER, E. First Place. Form V.  
 CUNNINGHAM, R. **C.I. Silver Medal**.  
 First Class Honors. Oxford Junior.  
 Distinction in Religion " "  
 FLETCHER, I. First Class Honors. O. J.  
 O'NEILL, A. Second Class " " O. J.  
 BANNON, P. " " " O. J.  
 Second Place. " Form V.  
 First Place in Religion. Form V.  
 WHITFIELD, A. Second Class Honors. O. J.  
 WARD, C. Third Place. Form V.  
 GAVIN, D. J. Second Class Honors. O. J.  
 Third Place. Form IV.  
 O'DONNELL, C. Second Class Honors. O. J.  
 O'DONNELL, W. " " " O. J.  
 HALL, J. Third Class Honors. " O. J.  
 First Place. Form IV. C.  
 First Place in Religion. Form IV. C.  
 DERRICK, J. Third Class Honors. O. J.  
 Distinction in Religion. O. J.  
 PARKER, J. Third Class Honors. O. J.  
 VOCE, I. " " " O. J.  
 O'MULLOY, J. " " " O. J.  
 WAREING, O. " " " O. J.



GREGORY, T. Third Class Honors. O. J.  
 WALKER, E. " " " O. J.  
 Second Place. Form IV. C.  
 GANNON, H. First Place. Form IV. B.  
 First Place in Religion.  
 Form IV. B.  
 SAUNDERS, J. Second Place. Form IV. B.  
 NOLAN, J. Third Place. Form IV.  
 FLOOD, J. First Place. Form IV. A.  
 KELLY, C. First Place in Religion. F. IV.  
 Second Place. Form  
 GIBB, J. Third Place. Form IV. A.  
 LOUGHRAN, E. First Place. Form III. A,  
 First Place. Religion.  
 Form III. A.  
 ROJI, C. Third Place. Form III. A.  
 OCCLESHAW, V. Third Place. Form III. A.  
 BICKERSTAFFE, L. First Place. Form III. C.  
 Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 MERRON, B. First Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 First Place in Religion.  
 Form III. C.  
 DYSON, F. First Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 Second Place. Form III. C.  
 MURPHY, J. D. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 Third Place. Form III. C.  
 KENNEDY, J. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 BARNWILL, W. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 DONLEAVY, T. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 GREY, J. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 MAXEV, J. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 PHILIP, J. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 SUPPLE, P. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 SMITH, J. W. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 DUNNE, J. V. Second Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 PARSONS, D. B. Third Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 First Place Religion.  
 Form III. B.  
 DOYLE, G. Third Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 KIERAN, W. Third Class Honors.  
 Oxford Preliminary.  
 QUINN, J. First Place. Form III. B.  
 COSENTINE, N. Third Place. Form III. B.  
 GILLOW, E. First in Religion. Form II. A.  
 MURRAY, E. First Place. Form II. A.  
 MURRAY, E. First Place. Form II. A.  
 FISHWICK, P. Second Place. Form II. A.  
 CLANCY, F. Third Place, Form II. A.  
 WILLIAMS, L. First Place. Form II. B.  
 BURCHALL, T. Second Place. Form II. B.  
 HUGHES, P. Third Place. Form II. B. and  
 First in Religion II. B.  
 McGRATH, J. First Place. Form I.  
 MUSTON, L. Second Place. Form I.  
 MURPHY, C. Third Place. Form I.  
 JAMESON, F. First in Religion. Form I.  
 SILVER, J. First Place (Preparatory).  
 ROGERS, J. Second Place (Preparatory).  
 HEALY, T. Third Place (Preparatory).  
 DALY, A. First Place Religion (Preparatory).

### Football Caps were awarded to

J. LUDDEN, Captain First XI.  
 E. RIMMER, Captain Shield XI.

The Bishop, having distributed the Prizes congratulated the several prize-winners. Their successes, he said, were a credit to themselves, to the Christian Brothers, and to the Catholic body (applause). He also congratulated the Christian Brothers on having laid aside their innate modesty, and made their first bow to the Catholic Public of Liverpool by having a public distribution of prizes (hear hear). No doubt, continued his Lordship, most of those present were aware that the Brothers had done pioneer work in Liverpool in years gone by, work which perhaps some of his audience would remember. To the great regret of Liverpool Catholics the Brothers left the city, and now that they in Liverpool had succeeded in bringing the Brothers again into their midst he very gladly took on behalf of the Catholics of Liverpool this first public opportunity, which he had of bidding them a very hearty welcome (applause). It was now over ten years since he first invited the Brothers to Liverpool to take charge of the pupil teachers. They had been at the Centre in Gt. Mersey Street only a month or two when a remarkable change was quite apparent in those under their charge. A few years after, when Mr. Balfour's government passed the famous Education Act, he invited the Brothers to combine with their work that of the education of the younger boys at the Catholic Institute which was then in anything but a flourishing condition. He felt that the Catholic body of England owed a debt of gratitude to the Brothers for the work they had done. At the Catholic Institute the Brothers had given not merely sound religious instruction, but the best of secular education, and that not merely to a section or sections of their pupils but to all, for it was the custom of the Brothers to educate all their boys. The distinctions gained by the school were largely above the average, and the number of University Scholarships which the school had won was extremely creditable (hear, hear). The Reports of His Majesty's Inspectors showed that the school occupied a foremost place among the Secondary Schools of the country.

In the matter of primary education too their schools were in the very forefront.

They could pride themselves in Liverpool that they were doing their duty in the matter of education. There were some of their friends—he might perhaps be allowed to call them their benighted friends—who believed that the one thing the Catholics were afraid of was education, but he thought if they looked round in Liverpool that they would see that if any denomination was prepared to make sacrifices for education, that was the Catholic denomination. They found that whilst the Catholics were not more than a quarter of the population of Liverpool, yet they had some thirty thousand children on the rolls of the primary schools, and in another month or so there would not be a Catholic Child who wanted to go to a Catholic school for whom there could not be found room (loud applause). And whilst they had a full supply of primary schools for the poorer children, he considered they were doing their duty in the matter of secondary education. The quality also of the education given was a thing of which they had reason to be proud. They stood at the head and were always the first to adopt new and improved methods. In the matter of secondary education they were doing their duty. He congratulated the Brothers upon the success they had attained, and in the name of the Catholic population he wished them success in the future (loud applause).

Mr. J. A. Doughan proposed a very hearty vote of thanks to the Bishop, whose great work on behalf of education was warmly appreciated by all. He spoke in most complimentary terms of the work done at the Catholic Institute, details of which work he, as governor of the School, had every opportunity of being acquainted with. He also referred to the work done by the Brothers in Ireland in the face of the most serious obstacles, and concluded by saying that the Catholics of Liverpool may feel proud of possessing the finest array of Catholic Secondary Schools which they could wish to have.

Mr. J. G. Legge (Director of Education) in seconding, paid a high tribute to the keen interest which the Bishop had always taken in education. His gamut of sympathy extended from the Industrial schools right up to the Catholic Institute. He appealed to the parents to shew their appreciation of His Lordship's work by allowing their children to continue at school as long as they

possibly could. Addressing the boys present he quoted a striking passage from that great Irishman—Burke, which emphasised the influence of example, and pointed out that the boys who had done so brilliantly in their exams, and had gained so many honors must not conclude that all the credit was theirs. They must also remember the part done by their teachers, and from the ever abiding example of their patient and devoted labours learn a lesson which would infallibly be of assistance to them all through life.

The vote of thanks having been carried with acclamation His Lordship briefly responded, and the remainder of the Musical Programme was negotiated with the same skill and ability which characterised the opening portions.

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## College Life in the Middle Ages.

BY V. ATKIN.

I was going to call this article "The Catholic Institute of Medieval Times" but, on second thoughts, I resolved not to do so since there was no exact counterpart to the C. I. in those days.

With the growth of the Church we find that Cathedral schools sprang up, but these were for the most part, for ecclesiastical students. In the eleventh century we find these Cathedral schools producing such grand intellects as those of William Champeaux, and Abelard. Paris, Bologna and Salerno became centres of learning, hence those great universities—the homes of students from all parts of Europe. *Studia Generalia* they were called. Guilds of various kinds were formed which embraced all kinds of crafts. They united for protection, fellowship, and to fight for their rights. The students generally resided in tenement houses where they elected one of their number to be principal whose duty was to look after the others. Soon, however, some charitable persons, knowing that the scholars were poor, founded hospices or lodging-houses, which ultimately gave rise to the prototypes of our modern colleges.

To understand the life of students at one of these centres, we will imagine a young lad leaving home with visions of a great name in the world of

letters, say in the year A. D. 1350. We will suppose that Oxford is to be his Alma Mater. In those times, a journey was a big undertaking—outlaws and robbers being numerous, and therefore the students banded together and proceeded in companies well armed and ready to repulse any attack. An adventurous youth might have set out alone, with a dagger in his belt and a stout oaken staff in his hand. Fivepence a day would be the cost of travel on horseback, if our scholar were ordinarily prudent. These bands going to school formed a motley company of all ages, abilities, and ambitions, not to say eccentricities. Some were priests who were going to pursue the study of Canon Law and Theology, some were intelligent boys who had been picked from the monastery schools, a few might have been ambitious country youths, leaving the plough for the pen. It was no uncommon thing to see some begging their way—poverty being a distinguishing mark of the student.

As there were many hospices or houses at Oxford the newcomer, on arriving, had to choose his particular one. He might live in a hall with others, or like Chaucer's poor scholar, live alone. He then sought the principal of the hostel, and to him, handed over his fee for provisions, which varied from eightpence to eighteenpence, which was not so very cheap when one remembers that the halls were by no means luxurious, but were generally small, dingy, and perhaps very much overcrowded. Private studies were almost unknown. Two or three occupied one room, and often besides sharing the room, they shared the bed, while general furniture was very scanty, and usually consisted of a desk, which contained some MSS. to possess which, was many a student's ambition. The scholar who owned a few forms or chairs was considered wealthy, and as for fires—the students used to run about before retiring to rest so as to avoid cold feet in bed.

Our freshman then, having found a hostel goes to his slumbers (on a flock bed), from which he arose early, because the lectures began soon after dawn. One meal per day was usual at this time, and ten or eleven in the morning was the hour.

The food consisted of soup thickened with oatmeal, baked bread and meat—salt fish in Lent—washed down by a

tankard of college beer. Later on, the student was bound to hear Mass every morning. At this period, however, he went straight from his hospice to the lecture room, and here, as elsewhere there was not much comfort. The scholars usually sat or reclined on the floor, which was covered with straw and rushes. The master or lecturer sat above them on a raised desk. There were no windows, but merely openings in the wall. The conduct of the students too, can best be imagined from the rules. All were told "to sit as girls, to abstain from dancing, shouting, or throwing stones at the professor whilst lecturing. However, we are told that they were wont to quarrel and play during lectures, to shout and interrupt the masters, and to show their approval or disapproval by banging the benches (if there were any). When the lecture was over the students were free to act as they pleased until the next lecture. The good boys went for walks whilst the others went hawking, poaching, or fighting. In the evening the taverns were much frequented, and here the scholars gave vent to their beloved choruses, many of which, have come down to us in all the warmth of their first musical setting. Before the student entered into the regular routine of life, very probably he would be initiated. The ceremony or process of initiation was different in each university, but in one, they used to dress the "newman" in skins and horns of some animal, and when he was stripped of these, he became also stripped of his "greenness." After much tom-foolery the "freshman" was treated to a feast for which the others kindly allowed him to pay. Then our new scholar wrote his name in the "matricula," and swore to obey the Rector, paid another small fee, and became a registered undergraduate. The dress was of no particular kind, but it seems that all wore the tonsure and clerical habit whether destined for the Church or not. This however only meant that the gown had to be a certain length, and all of the one colour.

The scholars in those days must have been as mischievous as those of modern times, for we find rules forbidding them to throw water out of their windows on passers-by, to wander at night beating watchmen, and proclamations against wrestling, boxing, and the like, and this

curious one "against interfering with the hangman at his work." Nevertheless, the great joy of these scholars was the town and gown fights. The fight described in "Tom Brown at Oxford" was quite a mild affair when compared with these battles. Blood was shed, and crowns broken, houses burnt, all was riot. The life of a student in those days has been called monotonous, but it would seem to have been a lively kind of monotony.

The difficulties with which they had to contend, force on us the conclusion that in these days, when so much is done for the student—he ought to be ashamed of being surpassed in the realm of letters and learning by his Medieval brother.

## For the Young Folk.

### ABOUT SURNAMES.

You are all familiar with the name of King George. When we want to distinguish his Majesty from the past monarchs of that name we add the numeral "The Fifth." But his real name is just George. And in having, so to speak, no surname, the King is really maintaining an ancient and simpler mode of life.

Long before the world became so busy as it is now, far back in remote ages, everybody was known simply by what we call a "christian name."

Gradually the hamlets became villages, the more favourably situated grew to towns, and the towns became cities; it is only during the last century or so that the enormous County of London—"a province covered with houses"—has come into being.

The first surnames that were given were bestowed upon people, I should think, because of some occupation. Hence we have, Archer, Smith, Baker, and many other of that sort.

Then names were given according to the localities in which people lived—for instance, Wood, of Field, Bywater, and Clifford. In various ways like this surnames cropped up. But remember they were much later than christian names.

Take Bible names as an illustration. When the world was very young, as in the days of Abraham, everybody seems to have had but one name, and one was

distinguished from another by being called "son of." There is Joshua son of Nun, and Caleb son of Jepheneh. Later we read in the New Testament of Saul of Tarsus; Simon Barjonas, and Simon of Cyrene (Bar you will remember means the son of). Sometimes a man's character is disclosed by his name, as Simon Zelotes, that is Simon the Zealot. When a particular man died his particular name died with him. It did not pass to his children as do our surnames.

It is very interesting to trace the growth of our surnames, or to imagine it as far as we can. The father's name often appears in different forms, thus from Robert are formed Robertson, Robinson, Robson, Dobson (from Dob, a shortened form of Robert), Hobson and Hopkinson. Richard gives not only Richardson and Dixon. The Normans used to place Fitz in front of the Father's name to make the son's name. It is from the French  *fils*, and so we get names like Fitzpatrick and Fitzgerald. The Welsh used the word  *ap*, meaning son, and many of our names come in this way, as, for example Powell from ap-Howell, Pugh from ap-Pugh, Pritchard for ap-Richard. Likewise in Irish and Scotch surnames we have many with "Mac"—son of, as MacMahon, MacDonald, MacDonnell.

Turning again to Bible names we find that many of them are responsible for our surnames. It would take a long time and much research to trace these through their developments down the centuries, but it is pretty certain that Elijah gives us Ellis, Elliot and Alcock; that Peter gives us Peterkin Parkins, Parkinson, Perks, and Parker; that David gives us Davis, Dawes, and Dyson; that Simon gives us Sims, Simpson, and Simcox; and that Thomas gives us Tomkins; Paul gives us Palson, and Michael gives us Mitchell.

Many names are formed from trees, Nash for instance, is really "attan ash." Then we have Beech, Birks, Birkenshaw, Berkeley, Twelvetrees, and Snooks, which is a corruption of Seven-oaks. Hay, meaning "hedge," has given us Hayes, Haigh, Hawes. Gate, often spelled yate, gives us Bates, Yates, and such names as Lidgate and Lidgett.

Another way in which people got their names was by being called after the office that they or their friends filled. Especially was this so in the church. So we got names like Bishop, Vicars,

Priestman, and Deacon; Chaplin, Chancellor, Clerk and Sexton; Monk, Pilgrim Palmer, Friar and Canon. Other examples taken from occupations are Knight, Chamberlain, Squire, Kitchener, and Bannerman. Tipper, Fletcher, and Stringer are warlike names. A "tipper" was a man who pointed the arrows, a "fletcher" a man who feathered the arrows, and a "stringer" was the man who strung the bows.

Many a man was called after his trade, so we have not only Archer, but Baker, Cooper, Tanner, Spicer, Taylor, Plowman, and Farmer; but several names go farther back than these. For instance Thackeray comes from 'thatch,' and Shepherd is so well-known that its meaning need not be pointed out. As you go through the streets of this or some strange city notice the names over shops, and say how you think they originated.

### THE HOUSE SPARROW.

The attitude of the sparrow towards man exactly contradicts that of the robin. The robin picks up food as a friend; the sparrow as a successful thief.

We may call the young sparrow foolish, but there is no such thing as folly in nature. Everything is ordered by rule, and every rule is based upon experience. If sparrows long ago had had the same reason to fear man's anger as they have to-day, their young would now have all the wiliness of baby-pardridges or plovers — creatures which, almost before they chip their egg-shells, know, by the experience of ages of ancestors, that they must beware of man who classifies them, as "good to eat."

In later life the contrast between the robin and sparrow becomes marked in another way; for while the robin if his friendly advances are not encouraged simply retires aloof, our indifference simply encourages the sparrow to even greater daring in his thefts. Living by his brains, chiefly at our expense, he deliberately sets his intelligence against ours, and, on the whole he has won in, the game. It is for this reason that so few of us have any liking for the common sparrow.

Yet there is a beautiful side to the sparrow's character. Though centuries of battling with man have so sharpened his wits that, even in the depth of hungry winter, he cannot be tempted to

enter the wire trap, yet when his children call for good in the summer he will, for their sake throw all prudence aside and fall an easy prey. Had he more intelligence he would see the great folly of risking his life when a young family is dependent upon him, just as he would learn that the strands of black cotton with which we protect our seed-beds are harmless, as other birds hop in and out without injury.

But the little sparrow makes the best of his lot; he fights bravely in the life he has chosen as the feathered foe of man.

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## Wordsworth.

JOHN KENDRICK. Form IV.

Wordsworth's life from his youth was spent in the romantic Lake district. From a local school he passed to Cambridge. He was brought in touch with the French Revolution by a visit to France during this period. Afterwards he removed to Alfoxden where he cultivated the friendship of Coleridge. Wordsworth was a great hater of oppression and a strenuous upholder of liberty. When the news of the execution of Louis XVI. arrived in England his sympathies however, with the Republicans underwent a change. During this time he tells us that he lived in a spirit of bitterness but here he found peace from nature among the "Steep and lofty cliffs that on a wild secluded scene impress thoughts of more deep seclusion." Unlike the poetry of his contemporaries Wordsworth's verse was not couched in brilliant or classical terms but was expressed in simple phrasing so that all might understand it. It was not the result of feelings immediately conjured up by the sight of great beauty, but was the overflow of thoughts and feelings long stored in the inmost recesses of his heart. His poetry possessed none of Keat's sensuous beauty of phrasing nor the glamour of Shelley's ethereal poems, neither had it that wonderful charm of romance which characterized his friend Coleridge. But his compositions were truer to nature than those of his fellow-poets. Professor Raleigh says of him "He had acquired an art like that of the naturalist—the art of remaining perfectly motionless until the wild and timid creatures of his mind came up about

him." Yet his poetry has many defects; by many critics, and among these Carlyle, it is dismissed as worthless. Had it however consisted of the foolish, childish productions which many have condemned it as comprising, it would long since have completely disappeared into oblivion. But the number of his admirers has rapidly increased. One very noticeable fault in his poetry is his lack of humour. Had he possessed this quality it might have been the means of preventing him from writing much which would better have been said in prose or better still should have never been said at all. Another fault is the entire absence of love poems. His range of subjects was limited, he confined himself to describing the beautiful scenery of the dales, lakes and mountains of Cumberland. Turning from the poet's defects we come to his merits. One great point in his character was his vivid yet austere naturalness. Arnold says of him "Nature herself seems to write for him with her own bare, sheer, penetrating power. His expression may often be called bald, but it is bald, as the bare mountain-tops are bald, with a baldness which is full of grandeur."

Wordsworth was, like Tennyson, a very keen observer of nature; he noticed the most minute details, as the following example will show:—

"The budding twigs spread out their fan

To catch the breezy air."

The poet knew very little of matters pertaining to Science. He regarded the scientist with positive aversion. But in this his view was unmistakably prejudiced. This is aptly shown where he says

"Sweet is the lore which Nature brings  
Our meddling intellect  
Mis-shapes the beauteous forms of things  
We murder to dissect."

He was a strong Conservative. It appears strange that the man who could write such poems as "On the extinction of the Venetian Republic" and "The Subjugation of Switzerland" could be so intolerant to the passing of the Reform Bill and Catholic Emancipation. He must also have been very selfish to have opposed so strenuously the extension of the railway system to the Lake District.

Wordsworth was the essence of stern morality. In this he is the direct opposite of either Byron or Shelley, both of whom led immoral lives. The poet

had a deep sympathy for humanity. This is admirably illustrated in his poem to the Men of Kent.

"In Britain is one breath

We all are with you now from shore  
to shore

Ye Men of Kent 'tis victory or death."

Closely coupled with this latter trait was his love of animal life. He was indebted for this to the influence of his sister Dorothy, who taught him to love birds. Among his poems addressed to birds are "The Cuckoo" and "To a Skylark." Shelley also wrote one, called "To a Skylark," but although the latter is far superior to Wordsworth's in luxuriance of beauty and thought, it does not approach the other in fidelity to Nature.

Last but not the least important source of his popularity is due to the apt quotations which his shorter poems have given to our language, a few of which are like veritable winged words sure of flight down the ages. This fact tends to show the true value of his poetry.

As a poet, in fine, Wordsworth is placed in a position inferior only to Shakespeare, Dante, Milton and Spencer.

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## Catholic Institute Old Boys' Association.

### ANNUAL DINNER.

The founding of an Old Boys' Association is at all times a venture of some uncertainty in its results. There are so many outside influences to attract a boy who goes to the University or to the counting-house, his outlook takes on such a hue of responsibility and materialism, he is compelled so suddenly to become a "Man" in the strict commercial sense of the word, that one can hardly blame him for suspending his recollections of his school, or for losing them altogether, in an age when sentiment has little or no negotiable value. When a few enthusiastic ex-pupils of the Catholic Institute were then, daring enough to found an Old Boys' Association, they were conscious of these handicaps, and of the still greater one that their old school was a protean place, and had old boys of three different regimes, whose interests and feelings might not necessarily coincide. Worse than all, the New Catholic Institute, as

we may call it, had been but a few years under the Christian Brothers, and their past pupils might indeed be no substantial number for a tea-party, let alone a big association. When we state all this, however, it is not in order to prepare the reader for worse woe but rather to show by contrast the little triumph the executive has had in enrolling up to a hundred members, in the face of such unavoidable drawbacks. For the Old Boys' Association has come to stay now and, best of all, it is not a Society of any clique or period, but has a membership drawn from each of the three periods of prosperity, comparative and otherwise, of the Catholic Institute; and of this the best proof, perhaps, was the brilliant success of the first annual Dinner of the Society, held at the Bear's Paw Restaurant, on Tuesday, Feb. 22nd, 1911. A distinguished company inclusive of church, bar and medicine, and the great profession of commerce mustered under the chairmanship of the Hon. President, Brother Leahy, and speeches, songs, and friendly renewals of long-lapsed memories filled up a noteworthy night. We had business and banter well blended, and when Mr. Murphy had given us an able summing-up of the season's work, Mr. Kelleher followed with his parable of the collar-stud and the dining-table, which gave Canon Pinnington opportunity for a witty rejoinder. The most important speech of the night, however, was that in which Mr. J. J. Shute explained his hopes of making the Society something more than a conventional one, and of doing a little useful work for Catholicism in Liverpool, by making the Old Boys' Association a centre of Catholic activities, other than mere social ones. Their co-religionists, Mr. Shute aptly said, could not have too many opportunities of combination in a city where the influences arrayed against Catholicism were of a somewhat insidious character, and he saw no reason why the Old Boys' Association could not become a great Catholic Club in the broadest sense of the word.

The large company was enthusiastically with Mr. Shute in his vigorous outline of the Society's future work, and his appeal to Old Boys is not likely to go unheeded. Indeed, on his own introduction several new members were enrolled by the Secretary immediately afterwards, and our only regret is that

a larger audience did not have the privilege of being influenced by his very practical speech.

Another very interesting speech was made by the Rev. Dr. E. K. Bennet, of St. Helens, in proposing "Our Alma Mater." He was in a reminiscent mood, and gave us a neat history of the Catholic Institute of the second period, about the year 1876, when seven boys composed, at one time, the whole school attendance. He was himself a scholar at that period, of which he had splendid memories, but not at all as glorious as those would be able to boast who came to it in the new period under the Christian Brothers.

A high tribute was due, he thought, to Brother Leahy especially, who had won golden opinions for his administrative work since he had first ventured into Liverpool educational life, with the humble beginning in Great Mersey Street.

That the company appreciated his praise of Brother Leahy was best shown by the Chairman's hearty reception on rising to reply. If he had good cause for pride, Brother Leahy admitted, yet he should remember that he had at all times been splendidly served by his staff. This was indeed something to be proud of, that they had all worked so amicably in school, and outside it had the invaluable support of Mr. Shute and the Messrs. Reid, to mention but a few of those who had so generously thrown their influence into the Old Boys' movement. Perhaps he might be allowed to appeal that night to Catholic employers of labour who happened to be members of the Association. They could serve its interests in no better way than by helping him to find posts for eligible pupils of the school. Many of them had already done so, and no doubt, later on the Association would be still more useful in this direction.

That, then, was the conclusion of a highly successful function, and when "Auld Lang Syne" was sung it was with feelings of expectation of a far bigger and, if possible, more enthusiastic meeting next year, by which time, it is hoped, the Association will have secured rooms and permanent quarters for social and other activities, and when honorary members will, like Canon Pinnington and Father Fitzgerald, lend their patronage to the Society's work.

A word of praise is due to the artistes

who contributed a varied concert programme during the evening. Messrs. Reid, Trowbridge, Keegan and Murray, are already too well known to need further praise, and Father Fitzgerald and the Messrs. Twomey, who kindly sang 'extras,' were much appreciated. A varied and extensive musical programme was rendered during the evening by Mr. Henry Meyer and party.

The following were present : —

Very Rev. Canon Pinnington, Rev. Dr. Bennett, Rev. Father Fitzgerald, Rev. Father McGrath, Rev. Brother Leahy, Hon. President of the Association ; W. J. Murphy, Esq., President ; Charles P. Murray, Vice-President ; John Clancy, Esq., J.P., C.C. ; John J. Shute, Esq. ; John Bligh, Esq., M.D., J.P. ; Dr. T. Wafer Byrne, Dr. John Bligh (Junior) ; Dr. Barry, Rev. Brother W. D. Forde, Hon. Sec. of the Association ; Messrs. John T. Crean, R. Taaffe, W. Moss Molyneux, G. Martin Lomax, J. Martin, G. Byrne, J. Maguire, T. Raymond, D. T. Curtin, J. A. Curtin, D. L. Kelleher, S. Buckley, J. H. Marmion, J. J. Mullen, H. L. Wilson, J. H. Wilson, R. A. Twomey, W. H. Rowe, J. Twomey, H. McGrath, F. E. Dey, T. Moore-Ried, T. Sherlock, G. Ried, T. J. Carrol, J. Gregson, A. J. McCann, D. E. O'Donovan, A. Lambie, J. McInerney, F. Fennell, J. Llewellyn, E. Trowbridge, P. Donnelly, J. F. Lacy, J. Keegan, H. Ackerley, and B. Hennin, &c.

### FOOTBALL CLUB.

The season which is now drawing to a close has been one of little luck for the Club, so far as "points" are concerned ; nevertheless it has not been altogether devoid of a silver lining. There have been evidences of a more healthy interest on the part of many members, and for the first time since the establishment of the Club it has been able to finish its season free of debt, so that from the financial standpoint things are quite satisfactory. An analysis of the scores in the majority of the games played reveals the annoying fact that in very many cases the points were lost by a single goal. Indeed the scores in most of the fixtures would indicate that the real position of the team in the League table is far above its actual position. The Club has had a difficult struggle to survive its many impediments, and it is no credit to so many of those who were feted footballers at the C. I. to find that the support which they have given to the Club is very meagre indeed. We should not like to say how many of those who donned their caps in the C. I. 1st XI. are now, or have been at any time, ardent members of this Club. We must only hope that the future will reveal a

better condition of things and that the energetic Secretary of the O. B. F. C. will receive that hearty co-operation which his very disinterested efforts on behalf of the Club most surely deserve.

### QUARTERLY MEETING.

The January Quarterly Meeting of the Executive was held at the Institute on January 15th. Mr. W. J. Murphy, President, was in the Chair. There were also present Messrs. T. Moore Reid, J. Llewellyn, J. F. Maguire, C. P. Murray, J. F. Lacy, R. A. Twomey, R. Halsall and Rev. Br. Forde (Hon. Sec.). Messrs. J. Murray & H. Wilson were present on behalf of the Football Club. An apology was received from Mr. J. A. Curtin.

The Treasurer's Balance showed a fairly substantial sum on hands, and the Balance Sheet of the Football Club also revealed the pleasing fact that for the first time since the establishment of the Club—three years ago—there was a balance on the right side. Arrangements were made for investing the funds of the Association henceforward. A resolution to hold the First Annual Dinner was carried, and a vote of thanks to Rev. Br. Malone for the assistance which he gave at the recent concert was proposed by Mr. Murphy, seconded by Mr. Murray, and carried unanimously. The next Quarterly Meeting will be on April 23rd.

### NOTICE.

The Annual General Meeting of the Old Boys' Association will be held at the Catholic Institute, on Sunday, June 11th, at 4-30 p.m.

Nominations should be sent to the Hon. Sec. before May 31st, also proposed alterations or additions to the rules, &c.

### AT THE 'VARSITY.

It has become practically a custom for the C. I. to add year by year to the undergraduate body at the 'Varsity, and one is naturally anxious to know if the laurels won at school are still maintained in the new sphere. It is the peculiar privilege of every undergrad. to read and sit for periodical examinations, and success in these demands a certain standard of scholastic prowess, which may either have a solid foundation of systematic training, or be merely the result of a well crammed collection of examination data, which being merely



superficial soon ceases to be part of ourselves. It is no surprise to us who are thoroughly acquainted with the kind of training meted out by the Christian Brothers, that their ex-pupils at the 'Varsity still maintain previous records by keeping well at the top of the Terminal Exam. Lists. The latest results to hand are one more proof of this: we give some of the details.

We find that J. Twomey has won a valuable scholarship which is offered every alternate year, for competition among the undergraduates who are doing their final year in the Honors School of Chemistry. R. Twomey and R. Halsall are also shining in their final courses in the Honors School of Mathematics, the former heading the lists in Pure and Applied Mathematics for final year.

Among the second year men J. F. Ford came 4th among the First Class men in Pure Mats., 6th in the same division of Applied Mats., and did well in Physics. A. J. McCann also did well. J. C. Cunningham and A. Lamble hold high places among the First Year Students: the former got First Place in Chemistry and Fourth in Pure Mats. Our representatives in the Engineering School have indeed proved themselves worthy of their fellows in the Schools of Mats. and of Chemistry, for we notice quite a host of First Classes to the credit of F. J. Tindall and D. E. O'Donovan. We heartily congratulate our worthy exs., and hope when June comes to have additional honors to chronicle

### DEBATING SOCIETY.

The members of the Society held the meetings fortnightly during the Session. Ordinarily there was a satisfactory attendance, and two open meetings were well patronised. "Free trade v. Tariff Reform," and a "Mock Election," gave ample scope to students of political topics. Professionalism in Sport gave rise to an interesting discussion, but the most interesting items were Father Meier's paper on the German Centre Party, which will be given in full in next issue, and Mr. Keegan's lecture on Lohengrin.

### OLD BOYS' CONCERT.

Hardman Hall was filled to overflowing on November 30th, when the above concert took place. A varied and extensive programme included the ever popular "Hunting Scene," by Mr. E.

Trowbridge and his Historionic Concert Party, as well as contributions by Miss Rimmer, Miss McDonald, Messrs. T. Moore-Ried, Cole, and Donnelly. Miss de Lara with Mr. F. Savage and a full chorus, gave the Miserere Scene from "Il Trovatore" in faultless style, and the efforts of Mr. Keegan and the School Orchestra were highly appreciated.

## Athletics.

### FOOTBALL CLUB.

Our football during the season now drawing to a close was carried on under difficulties which were neither inconsiderable nor few. Nevertheless our first and second elevens showed considerable activity and displayed much loyalty to their club throughout the season, and if we have had to relinquish the proud position which has been indisputably ours during recent years the fault is not altogether to be attributed to the members of this season's teams. It is but too true that we have this season suffered a greater number of defeats than in five preceding ones together but it was sometimes almost consoling to witness the exultation of some of our opponents who had, after a long line of defeats, at last seen the day when they were able to gain a solitary victory over the C.I. With our customary facilities we shall easily regain our position and a lost game will be a real *vava avis* in the chronicle of our football club.

The following games have been played since our last issue:—

#### C. I. v C. I. O. B.

Played at Sefton Park. The Old Boys kicked with the wind in the first half and were often dangerous. The C.I. forwards were not idle and Tindall was called upon to make some good saves. Concannon and Ford proved to be two strong backs. The Old Boys scored first and shortly afterwards the C.I. equalised. In the second half play was very even but Gilmore, who played a fine game, gave C.I. the lead, which they maintained until full time. Burke was a capital centre-forward for the Old Boys. Result C.I. 2. C.I.O.B. 1.

#### C. I. v Marlborough College.

Played at West Derby. This was our first meeting with Marlborough, who were strongly represented. They

# Catholic Institute "Shield Final" Team, 1911.



E. Culshaw. T. Dunne. R. Cunningham (Vice-Capt.)  
C. O'Donnell. D. Gavin. W. Dix.  
F. O'Keefe. P. Bannon. J. Parker (Capt.)  
T. Shennan (Reserve). V. Occleshaw. R. Caswall.  
D. Rimmer (Capt. '10). A. Gilmore.

had the advantage of the wind in the first half and managed to score, but the C.I. soon equalised and at half-time led by a goal, the score being 2-1. On resuming the C.I. attacked persistently and the Marlborough defence was beaten several times. The home centre-forward broke away twice and scored. C.I. 4. Marlborough 3.

#### **C. I. v Liscard High School.**

Played at Liscard. The Institute had the slope in their favour in the first half, but the Liscard defence played a fine game. Play was of a very even character, both sets of forwards combining well and at half-time the scores were equal. In the second half, the C.I. forwards showed their superiority, Gilmore being very prominent in the attack, and when full-time was announced the score was.

C.I. 5. Liscard H. S. 2.

#### **C. I. v Holt Secondary School.**

Played at Calderstones Park. From the start, the C.I. pressed but the Holt team defended well. The C.I. continued to attack but the fine play of the goalkeeper prevented them from scoring. The Holt forwards broke away and scored and afterwards C.I. equalised. At half-time play was 1-1. In the second half Holt played a vigorous game and C.I. defence were unable to prevent them from scoring. When full time arrived the score was:—

Holt 4. C.I. 1.

#### **C. I. v St. Francis Xavier's College.**

Played at Calderstones Park. Both teams were well represented. The C.I. kicked off and immediately attacked but the S.F.X. defence prevailed. The C.I. persisted and eventually Bannon opened the scoring with a good shot. S.F.X. attacked and equalised from a corner. End to end play followed and there was no further scoring before half-time. When play was resumed, the S.F.X. again pressed and took the lead. The C.I. forwards' shooting was at fault and several chances were badly missed. When full-time arrived the score was:—

S.F.X. 5. C.I. 1.

#### **C. I. v Bootle Secondary School.**

Played at Calderstones Park. The Bootle team was not at full strength and the C.I. had an easy game. Bootle played well, however, the goalkeeper playing a very fine game and making

many excellent saves. The C.I. defence played well and Bootle had to retire beaten. Result: C.I. 3. Bootle Sec. 0.

#### **C. I. v Liscard High School.**

Played at Calderstones on Saturday, March 4th. The game was not very interesting because it was quite apparent that C.I. were altogether too strong for their opponents. The High School however played a plucky game and did not deserve to have such a large score registered against them. The C.I. won the game by 7 goals.

#### **C. I. v Oulton Secondary School.**

This being the last game of the season was not taken seriously by either side, moreover all the football enthusiasm has now been allocated to the Shield ties. C.I. was easily the stronger side and had an easy victory by 12 goals to 3.

#### **C. I. v Liverpool Institute.**

This match was played at Greenbank Park. The C.I. were not at full strength. At the start the L.I. attacked but our defence was sound. The C.I. forwards pressed but were unable to score. The L.I. broke away and the C.I. defence was beaten. C.I. rallied and Bannon equalised. Half-time 1-1. In the second half the L.I. combined nicely and scored twice, while towards the end Bannon scored again for C.I. Our defence played well but the forwards were often at fault.

Liverpool Institute 3. C. I. 2.

#### **C. I. v Liverpool Collegiate School**

Played at Stoneycroft. C.I. kicked with the slope and for some time the Collegiate defence was severely tested but, at length, they cleared. The Collegiate attacked and the centre forward opened the scoring. Gilmore equalized with a fine shot but again the Collegiate took the lead. The C.I. defence had to yield several times, whilst the forwards were unlucky with several good shots.

Result. Collegiate 6. C. I. 1.

#### **C. I. v Wallasey Grammar School.**

We visited Wallasey to fulfil our return fixture with the Grammar School. The ground was very soft, owing to the rain. Wallasey started but the C.I. pressed and the home custodian saved well. Wallasey attacked but the C.I. defence prevailed. End to end play followed, each side scoring and half-time arrived with the score 1-1. On the

resumption, the Wallasey forwards rushed our defence and scored. They continued their strenuous efforts and succeeded in increasing their score. The C.I. defence played well but the forwards failed miserably.

Result. Wallasey G. S. 6. C.I. 3.

### FORM I.

"O wad some Power the giftie gie us  
That iters see us as we see ourselfs."

Conway and Rafferty were elected School and Field Captains. Conway has had charge of the 'heads' and Rafferty the 'feet' of the Form. There are lots of brains at both ends as the Exams. and Football Matches prove.

Silver, Lacy, Conway, Crosby, Macmillan, Gilmore, Pawson, Burchall, Burke and Rigby, are the leading philosophers of the Class.

"Still doth the wonder grow  
How these small heads can carry all they  
know."

Half-a-dozen of our Fellows deserve Football Caps. Fairclough, our great Centre, kept the Team well in harness. Our present Captain, Rafferty, is an admirable goal man. He and Fairclough are spoken of as coming Internationals, while Quinn, Ellams, Lynch, Pawson, the three Sullivans, Silver and Gilmore, (Gillie III), are as famous in their line as the Parkers and Culshaws and Cunninghams, and the Great Arthur of the First Eleven.

We are not at all such tender Juveniles as those tough old Seniors seem to estimate us. They never condescend to attend and applaud our Victories, though we have cheered them on to many a triumph when their terrible enemies pressed them very hard. We are never downhearted. We have great faith in our own good legs. When we reach the Field we put off *Kid* gloves and we go to work like *Men*. We had our first public fixture on March 1st, at Ullet Road. We beat Liverpool Institute, Form III, by one goal. Our opponents were manly little fellows, but the better team won.

On March 8th, we met C.I. Form II B. on the Ullet Ground. We had been assured by one of that mighty Team that they had confidently calculated on "an average of one goal a minute" against us. We advised them to "wait and see."

Play started at 3. The first minute went by without a goal, and after a quarter of an hour Form II began to

realise that there was some mistake in their calculations. At half time they had got a better knowledge of themselves and a much better knowledge of us, for there was still no score.

Second half began fast and furious and ended like the first without score.

Both Captains now appealed for 15 minutes extension. Merrin of Fourth Form was umpire, and he blew to action once more.

Both sides were now strung to cat-like caution. The ball went slowly down to Form II corner. There was intense silence for a few seconds, and then the leather came in front of the goal. All the great Philistines were there to guard the gates. We had only a few minutes to run, but a few seconds sufficed, and Gilmore (III) shot in a goal.

### THE TEAM.

GOAL ... .. Rafferty (Captain)  
BACKS ... .. Howard, Pawson  
HALF BACKS Sullivan (Jos. Junr.) Lynch, Sul-  
livan (John)  
FORWARDS ... Gilmore, Ellams, Fairclough,  
Quinn, Sullivan (Jos. Senr.)

### Senior School Cup.

Owing to the transfer of our Football Ground from Wavertree to Calderstones our inter-class matches were seriously handicapped this year. Form VI., most of whom are members of the 1st XI. had a decided advantage over the others from the point of view of training, and consequently they experienced no very serious opposition in the cup ties. Form Vb. had apparently sufficient physique and years to dispute the claims of VI. to the Cup, but they completely collapsed even before half-time. The Va. XI., though much junior to their opponents made a very bold effort to win the trophy. and even though they were not successful they were easily second in this year's competition, having defeated IVa. early in the season. We shall not be surprised if they come out on top next time.

### Juuior Cup.

Form IIIb have been fortunate enough to secure this trophy for the present year.

### SHIELD COMPETITION.

The enthusiasm of our footballers rapidly tends towards its maximum as the above competition comes round annually, and consequently as the time for the "draw" approaches we find

even the dormant section of our athletes rapidly developing quite an abnormal interest in the welfare of our Shield XI. Undoubtedly this is due to the strange fact that year by year we have reached the semi-final, and after a series of drawn games have had to retreat more or less disappointed, because the cruellest of ill-luck has on more than one occasion quenched our ambitions at the very last moment. No very great excitement marked the announcement of the result of this year's draw, possibly because the comparatively slack season which the 1st XI has had, gave but poor promise for the Shield, and moreover the most confidential inquiries as to the possibilities of the Shield XI absolutely failed to elicit any reassuring information. Those who belonged to the inner circle seemed however to believe that Parker had something up his sleeve, and that the defeats which the 1st XI had suffered at the hands of some of the principal Shield competitors were no criterion of what the C.I. Shield team would do. Like true philosophers we now assert that such speculations were quite justifiable, and Parker had more than one surprise in store for some of those who reckoned on walking past him without encountering any serious opposition. The results of the different ties ratify this. When the ordinary citizens of the C.I. saw that we were drawn against Caldý Grange in the first round, they all agreed that so far things were secure, and so indeed they were, because Caldý elected not to play, but when Holt loomed up in the second round, with Wallasey in the distance, their faces dropped and the wiser ones spoke lowly and confidently of storms ahead, for they all seemed to know that Holt would probably get the Shield this year, and Wallasey were a hard crowd wherever they went. "Moreover," they whispered, "have we not been badly beaten by Holt and Wallasey during the past season, and what grounds are there for hoping that we shall be able for them when we meet them in the Shield ties?" Thus they reasoned, and thus they prophesied that the second round of the competition would knock out the green and white this time; but Parker was silent, and did not even remind the pessimists that the 1st XI. was not the Shield XI., and that moreover the 1st XI. which did battle for the C.I. during the past season, varied

considerably from one cause or another, and was rarely at its full strength. So the "man in the street," or more correctly "the boy in the corridor," once again, reasoned falsely, as the following details conclusively prove:

### **First Round.**

C.I. v. CALDÝ GRANGE G. S.

Caldý Grange did not play, and so we were allowed to pass unchallenged into the second round.

### **Second Round.**

**C. I. v Holt Secondary School.**

On February 22nd, we again entered into the "Shield Competition." This was the second round, Holt having a bye in the first round.

Fortunately, the game was played on our ground, which was in good condition. Holt decided to kick with a strong wind and the sun in their favour, and Bannon started for the C.I. Gilmore was soon prominent on the left wing but Holt removed the play into the C.I. half. Holt forwards pressed but Culshaw cleared finely. They continued to attack but the C.I. defence could not be beaten. The home forwards got into their stride again and the Holt defence was severely tried. Occleshaw hit the upright, and other chances were missed, so Holt were fortunate. Holt were not idle; they often pressed, but finished weakly, and at half-time there was no score.

On the restart, the C.I. forwards made determined efforts to score, and for some minutes the Holt goal was in danger, and the goal-keeper had to make several good saves. The C.I. eleven now relaxed their efforts, and Holt made a determined attack on the C.I. goal but were unable to score. The C.I. pressed again and Bannon raised the hopes of the C.I. enthusiasts when he opened the scoring. Holt now attacked and forced a corner, which proved fruitless. The C.I. pressed again, but two corners, which were obtained, were placed behind. Gilmore made a fine run, doing almost the whole length of the field, and increased the C.I. lead. The C.I. continued to press but were unable to increase the score. The C.I. defence was reliable, both backs and goal-keepers being quite safe. The halves played a good game, Parker being the best half

on the field, and he was well supported by Cunningham and Caswall. In the forward line Gilmore was the outstanding figure, and O'Donnell played well, experiencing hard luck when he hit the upright, while the inside forwards played in a spirited manner. Holt had the advantage in avoirdupois, but it must be said that they never used it unfairly. In fact, the feature of the game was the perfect fairness, with which it was played. Rough play was entirely absent, and with the exception of a few fouls that were awarded for "hands" the referee had no occasion to penalize either side throughout the game. When the final whistle sounded and the excitement, which was considerable, was at an end, it was no doubt, the sportsmanlike character of the game that made several spectators pronounce it the best Shield match they had witnessed in recent years.

Final Score, C.I. 2. Holt, 0.

C.I. Team—Parker (Captn.), Cunningham (Vice-Captn.), Caswall, Gavin, Culshaw, Keeffe, Gilmore, O'Donnell, Dix, Occleshaw, and Bannon.

### Semi-Final.

What a host of memories the name recalls! And, *versus* Wallasey! would history repeat itself, and in this tenth semi-final game in which we have faced the fray during the last four years, would an unflinching Fate accord to Wallasey that fatal goal which secured them the Victory at the fourth re-play in 1908? It was not surprising that an expectant and unusually large number of supporters of both schools assembled at Calderstones on Wednesday, March 15th to witness this year's contest. The following were chosen to represent the C.I.

|            |             |                 |
|------------|-------------|-----------------|
|            | Gavin.      |                 |
|            | Culshaw.    | Keeffe.         |
| Caswall.   | Cunningham. | Parker (Captn.) |
|            | Dix.        | Occleshaw.      |
| O'Donnell. | Bannon.     | Gilmore.        |

Shortly after 3 p.m. both teams lined up, and immediately the "whistle" announced the commencement of the game. Wallasey got into motion quickly and for the first ten minutes were quite aggressive. A determined attack was made on the C.I. goal, but Gavin saved twice in quick succession, and Culshaw getting possession immediately transferred the play to the Wallasey half by one of his magnificent clearances. For

a considerable period after this there was a complete change of scene. The Institute halves and forwards were giving the Wallasey defence much anxiety, and at one time it seemed to the spectators that the Wallasey custodian had been forced into the net. Gilmore got several passes and soon frequently outplayed his opponents from whom he completely raced away and sent in some very dangerous centres. From a centre from O'Donnell Occleshaw in his usual lightning fashion landed the leather in the net, thus opening the score for the C.I.

The C.I. spectators hailed the score with the greatest enthusiasm, and though the Wallasey XI. showed, in their usual plucky fashion, that they were not down-hearted, play was soon again in their territory, and but a comparatively brief period elapsed till Bannon beat the Wallasey defence and again netted the ball for the C.I. A third goal was almost immediately added by Bannon amid a scene of great excitement, and before the whistle went for half-time Gilmore completely beat the Wallasey defence, and by a splendid shot added a fourth goal for C.I.

The restart took place much to the surprise of the spectators, in the midst of a blinding shower of sleet, which blew from end to end of the ground into the C.I. goal. Both teams got up pace immediately, and though Wallasey quickly availed of the advantage which the weather momentarily gave them, and attacked persistently, they could not overcome the C.I. defence. Soon they got a better opening for the C.I. left back, who was slightly injured, mis-kicked, and the Wallasey outside right, getting possession, immediately passed to his centre-forward, who at very close range secured Wallasey's only goal. Later on Wallasey were awarded a penalty, but failed to score. The C.I. up to this point in the second-half, seemed to play merely a defensive game, but now, they resumed the vigour which characterized their play in the first-half, and soon Gilmore was seen getting clear away to add a fifth goal to the C.I. score. Mid-field play followed and the ball travelled up and down the field alternately. Wallasey got several corners, but failed to benefit by them. O'Donnell got in some good centres, and shortly before full time narrowly missed scoring. The conclusion of the game found play in mid-field, and though it was evident

quite early in the game that C.I. were really masters of the situation, both teams played earnestly and vigorously till the final whistle sounded, giving C. I. the victory by 5 goals to 1.

The game was very fast and at times even vigorous, nevertheless a good spirit of sport was evident throughout. The weather was perhaps not conducive to the enjoyment of the game by the large crowd of spectators, and we feel it is but just to add that had the whistle been in more competent hands, both teams and spectators would have been more satisfied. It was a healthy feature to find the losing team congratulating the Captain of the C.I. XI. at the conclusion of the game, and the "three-cheers" of each team for their opponents were pleasing features which are not always predominant in our football competitions.

### FINAL.

Goodison at last! On Wednesday, April 5th, we travelled to the arena of the famous Everton Club to contend for the much coveted Shield. Our opponents were the Liverpool Institute, of whom we had heard so much, and who held the trophy for the season just closed. There was a good deal of interest taken in the tie, and quite a large crowd of spectators assembled to witness the game.

Precisely at 3 p.m. the whistle was heard and the C.I. men got into stride immediately. By some very fine play they transferred the game to their opponents' half, and for quite ten minutes there was a continuous but fruitless attack made on the L.I. goal. The heavy L.I. backs and halves seemed to have now recovered their equilibrium, and at last succeeded in relieving the pressure, and aided by a strong wind they put the C.I. team on the defensive. The L.I. outside right got possession very frequently, and L.I. became very aggressive mainly through his splendid play. Eventually he put in a very fine centre, which was quickly availed of by his inside men, and from a rebound off the cross-bar the L.I. centre-forward at very close range slipped the ball into the net, giving the C.I. goalkeeper no chance. The game was very fast and exciting, and at one time there was an indication of the willingness of one of the heavier L.I. team to use their advantage, but the timely "caution" by the referee of the player concerned, preserved

the sportsmanlike character of the game. The C.I. defence was keenly tested for several minutes, and seemed quite unequal to the attack, though Culshaw cleared magnificently again and again; but another goal from a fine shot by the L.I. centre forward put them two ahead, and undoubtedly damped the spirits of the C.I. team, who contented themselves with playing a defensive game till the whistle went for halftime.

After the re-start C.I. forwards at once took up the attack which was maintained, though without result, for practically the whole of this half. Only for a very brief period did the L.I. transfer the play to the C.I. half, and it is mainly to their splendid defence that they owe their hard-won victory. Their forwards vainly endeavoured to relieve, but the C.I. centre and left halves were able to spoil their hardest efforts, and Culshaw was prominent by his fine kicks at right back. Among the C.I. forwards Gilmore at outside left, and O'Donnell in the right did fine work, but the L.I. halves and back were determined to keep their lead at any cost. Dix and Occleshaw also did very good footwork, and Bannon in the centre played a good game though he was not nearly so prominent as in the previous contests. At the very start of the game he narrowly missed scoring and, had he been lucky, the result might have been different. Parker put in one of his characteristic shots which landed on the net, and though he was pitted against the stiffest player in the L.I. side, he held his own, especially during the second half. On the whole C.I. XI. played a good game. The size of the ground was not favourable to them and it can scarcely be said that they had any of that luck which is an undoubted element of all games and even of this final. The L.I. have secured the Shield for another year, and their well-earned victory will no doubt be all the more appreciated by them because of the dogged defence which secured it for them. The C.I. XI. have taken a decided step forward this year; during the contest only three goals were registered against them, and they secured seven against their opponents. We have decided hopes that they will not fail to revisit Everton next season, and reverse the score registered there in this year's Final. The C.I. team were Gavin; Culshaw, Keffe; Caswall, Cunningham, Parker; O'Donnell, Occleshaw, Bannon, Dix, and Gilmore.