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### EDITORIAL.

ENCORE  
UNE FOIS.

The intervening Xmas holidays and the excitement of the Shield Tourney have made the time, which has elapsed since we favoured our readers with the net result of our first editorial efforts, seem exceptionally short. However, the success which attended that essay stimulates us to step again into the editorial breach with increased confidence, and to present our readers with a literary menu which will not fail to interest our clients, and may perhaps even neutralize the pungency of the most ashy critic.

CROWDED  
OUT.

To what shall we attribute the good fortune which has given us such an abundant supply of "copy"? Is it the result of the awakening Spring, or of the intense intellectual activity which is flooding the literary market with cheap editions? A resuscitation of the "esprit de corps" which our Old Boys learned at school, and the consequent widening of the circle of devotees who still retain an interest in our *Magazine* has combined

with the aforementioned literary development to pour a flood of sunshine into our editorial sanctum, and if we do not reflect a friendly ray on the head of each of our benefactors it is not because, in our sufficiency, we have made an indiscriminate use of the waste paper basket, but rather because a long-suffering printer has at last issued his ultimatum and refused to accept any more copy.

HOPE  
SPRINGS  
ETERNAL.

"Sweet are the uses of Adversity" wrote the immortal bard of Avon anxious perhaps to bestow a modicum of consolation on the multitude of disappointed mortals. We have again experienced what seems to have become in recent years an annual adversity, and it has been as unsavoury on this occasion as on any of the preceding ones. But as we have returned to the fray each succeeding year with added vigour and determination, we feel sure the manhood of our footballers will be invigorated even still more by this year's disappointment, and their indomitable perseverance will, in the near future compel fickle Fortune to bestow on them the smile which has been so persistently denied them.

## School Notes.

### The Annual Retreat.

Our annual Retreat took place immediately after our return from the Xmas holidays, and was ably conducted by the Rev. Father Jeanrenaud. We returned to school on Wednesday, Jan. 7th, and strove mightily to condense the narration of the whole of the holiday excitement into a brief hour or so. The sacrifice of the usual Wednesday afternoon holiday was freely made, and the Retreat lasted till Saturday morning when Father Jeanrenaud preached the closing sermon and gave Benediction, and the Papal blessing. The change from Babel to the silence of the Retreat was almost tragically sudden, nevertheless we can say that all observed the discipline of these days with commendable exactness. We are confident too that the instructive discourses to which we listened will prove helpful to us all through life, and that the good start which we made this year will bring its own reward.

### Debating Society.

Our first debate during the past term was "Does Emigration Benefit a Country?" Mr. Campbell, leader of those who took the negative side instanced Ireland as a country ruined by emigration. Despite the efforts of Messrs. A. Maguire and T. Donleavy who made most effective speeches in support of well-regulated schemes for transferring to newer countries our surplus population the sympathies of the audience were with Mr. Campbell and his lieutenants, of whom the ablest were Messrs. L. Phillips and F. Winfield.

The "still vexed" question of the alleged physical inferiority of the people of the present day as compared with those of previous generations was the next to come up for discussion. Mr. Forshaw spoke ably in favour of the claims of our forefathers. When it came to voting, however, the members' amour propre and not the arguments seemed to be the determining factor in the situation.

Mr. J. T. O'Mulloy apparently found an inexhaustible mine of "faulty" statements in the speech of Mr. J. Gray when "Colonial Preference" was debated. Indeed it seemed that nothing but want of time could prevent him from

proving—to his own satisfaction—that all the arguments advanced on the opposite side were illogical and unsound. Mr. A. Maguire strove unsuccessfully to avert the defeat of the Gray group. On a division the majority were found to be adverse to Colonial Preference.

Our next subject for debate was, "That our present System of Elementary Education is unsatisfactory." Many sweeping assertions were made regarding the faults of the present system and its improvements, but in a very telling speech Mr. F. Winfield succeeded in making us believe—for the moment at all events—that all is well with our Elementary Educational System. Mr. W. Delaney made a very interesting contribution in favour of the proposition, going to the starry firmament for epithets, and Mr. Denny interspersed remarks dealing with the astronomical inexactitudes of this speech. Mr. Donleavy, who opened the discussion, and his colleagues, were defeated by a large majority.

At our next meeting we were treated to a paper on "Puns and the Practice of Punning" by Mr. J. Brown. The speaker had a very strong prejudice against any form of word-twisting, and spoke with an intensity of feeling which only a long suffering victim could betray. He gave many samples of what he regarded as execrable puns, and was obviously pained when his hearers expressed appreciation rather than disgust at them.

### Musical Scholarship.

We offer our very sincere congratulations to Master Ernest Trowbridge, who has been awarded a Liverpool City Musical Scholarship. We have so often had the pleasure of hearing our young friend on his favourite violin, and have seen him perform such surprising feats with it that we are in no wise astonished to find he has won one of these scholarships. We wish him many successes in the musical world.

### Inter-School Athletics.

We have been informed that the inter-school championship sports will be held this year on Saturday, April 4th, but so far we have received no definite information regarding this meeting. It is also rumoured that there is a proposal afoot to institute a Football Shield competition for those under 15 years of age. The proposal has much to recommend it, but it has also some objectionable features.

**SHAVING.***With Apologies to Elia.*

[By J. J. BROWN.]

The personage who first had the happy inspiration of removing the hirsute appendage on man's chin deserves to be famed in song and story. Yet, sad to tell, all trace of him has been lost: no monuments testify to the great service he has rendered to mankind, and yet not so, for is not the shaven chin of every man encountered in the streets a declaration of faith in the doctrine of shaving, a commemoration of the first chin laid bare by the depilatory instrument? What agony must have been experienced by the hapless victim when a copper or, perhaps, (a shudder traverses my spine at the thought) a flint knife was applied to his chin: it may have been at such a remote period that saponaceous substances had not been discovered. Delightful quivers of apprehension would travel along the motor nerves of the face as each hair at first resisted and then yielded to the pressure brought to bear on it by the knife of the operator. No after-relief could be obtained from the use of skilfully applied alum or cream, "delightfully soothing and refreshing after shaving," the only balm was the knowledge that others in their turn should suffer. Shades of Marsyas, how these men must have suffered!

The Romans had a great reverence, or perhaps irreverence, for the beard; for the first time a boy or youth removed the downy aureole from his lip and chin was celebrated as befitting the entrance into manhood's estate. The present age is decadent; all the glamour of becoming a man, of donning the toga virilis, is denied the youth of to-day who pauses half in fear on the threshold of the shrine of the tonsorial deity, afraid of a storm of raillery greeting him, whereas he should be conducted by shaven acolytes, singing a paean of joy, to the throne of the high priest, the hairdresser. Then amid the vapour of the censers, redolent of shaving soap and unctions, the ceremony of divesting the chin of its delicate filaments should take place.

The blandishments of the newspaper advertisements induced me to purchase one of the necessities of the sterner sex, a razor. My novice hand was quite unable to wield the potent blade, so I

had perforce to purchase a guard to prevent the keen edge forcing its way beyond the sphere of useful influence. The evanescent lather was applied, and then the process of removal commenced. The razor seemed to encounter no resistance to its progress, but imagine my dismay, dear reader, when several minutes afterwards I found all my exertions to no purpose. The lather was renewed and the razor again applied with more than ordinary vigour, with the result that the guard slipped and the razor edge entered my shrinking skin. The occurrences of the half hour which followed none but a War Correspondent could adequately describe.

Hirsute serrations, longitudinal and diagonal gashes were profusely distributed over my face. Without allowing my cousin, Bridget Elia, to obtain a view of my chequered countenance I sallied forth not a little elated at overcoming twinges of the flesh and temptations to abandon the task. Passing by the refreshing plots of lushy green at Lincoln's Inns I encountered my cousin James E. hurrying to the sale of a supposed Velasquez. My mangled features caused him to cease his lightning pace and give me a little advice. It was—to buy a guard for my razor. Sorrowfully soliloquising I wended my weary way to the shop of the apathetic apothecary.

The cultivation of partial facial embellishments (moustaches, mutton-chops, tufts, etc.) surely must have originated among the artizans erecting the Tower of Babel, for there does not exist a greater diversity in any other manner of embellishing the person. Every man, except him of the clean-shaven features, seems to have determined to differ in some respect from his fellows.

A commission in the army seems in some mysterious manner to imbue a man with a sense of the importance of the appearance of the moustache. Yet it seems that all Mar's minions wear not this hideous armour, or, to be more accurate, wear not merely it, for has not one of our great sages written:—"If the Russians would only shave (their whiskers) we would not be a bit afraid of them."

The face devoid of beard is the face Elia delighteth to encounter; the absence of decoration is the chief decoration. A resemblance seems to exist

between it and the ruggedness and stern simplicity of the pyramids which delight by their simplicity and yet subdue by their very atmosphere of mystery.

It has long been an enigma, as also are innumerable commonplace occurrences, which people accept apparently without considering, though many are ridiculous in the extreme, why almost all Americans—I mean male residents in the United States—are clean shaven. Seldom does one encounter a beard in that land of hustle unless it adorns the chin of a dweller in the back woods. Endless enquiry has failed to elicit any enlightening information concerning this remarkable phenomenon. Parenthetically, dear reader, I may also remark that I have unsuccessfully sought for an explanation of their impossible footwear and of their unspeakable nether garments. One thing alone is certain: they dislike half measures—in their own elegant language, they are “whole hoggers,” which may possibly be an explanation.

But whatever may obtain among the military folk of Russia or elsewhere, our own brave sons of Mars, whom we, however unwittingly, have come to regard as the pioneers of hirsute creations, have almost universally discarded all facial decorations: as a modern politician would say, they have en masse adopted the principle of the clean slate. And though the nicer technicalities of his craft may not unnaturally lead the professional hairdresser to promulgate, at least by example, the cult of fancy mustachios and such other facial appendages we find that he too is clean shaven. Even our gallant Jack Tars and his chiefs have fallen victims to the prevailing cult, and he must discard the beard which was not unreasonably tolerated only a few decades ago. His face must be almost as devoid of whiskers as the iron-throated fire-belching monsters with which he spreads destruction around. In short, to be clean shaven has begun to be regarded as a symbol of propriety if not of, what is styled by some, fashion.

Thus, as shaving is a necessity, however stern, all will agree, especially those who have had experience, that the operator of the modernising blade should come under the category of “skilled mechanic,” which is only another way of saying he must be thoroughly capable of exercising his craft. In our humble

opinion a committee of public safety should be appointed to frame regulations governing the qualifications of hairdressers as public servants, and to determine whether those who practise this craft are endowed with the requisite ability and technique, otherwise we maintain that risks both grave and unnecessary are run at least by the masculine section of the community.

In the olden days when this blessed realm was called “Merrie England,” despite the fact that it was always rent with war, there were no public analysts to grant certificates of purity for goods sold to the general public. A most ingenious device was used to ascertain the quality of malt liquors. A quantity of the infusion was poured on a seat, and a man whose nether garments were of leather sat in the pool. After the lapse of a few hours the human hydrometer attempted to rise, and the resistance offered by the residual liquid determined the quality of the beer.

A system analogous to this could be used at the present day to test the tonorial abilities of a hairdresser. Men with exceedingly luxuriant growths of wirelike beards could be commissioned to submit to treatment by candidate-barbers, and marks—those coy elusive creatures, examination marks, dear reader,—accordingly assigned.

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## The Evolution of a Loaf of Bread.

[Abstract of a Paper read by Mr. J. TWOMEY M.Sc., to the Members of the C.I.O.B. Association.]

On examining a grain of wheat, we see it consists mainly of a white interior, a fibrous coating or series of coatings, and the embryo or germ. The last is the seat of life. When the grain is put in a moist medium, as in soil, damp sawdust, etc., water is absorbed through the protective skin and fermentation is set up in the neighbourhood of the germ. As a result, the white interior, or endosperm, is converted into a form which can be directly assimilated by the embryo, and the latter gradually thrusts out through the skin a rootlet and a shoot. The former grows downward no matter in what position you place the grain of wheat, and the latter travels towards the source of light. They both grow at the

expense of the food originally stored in the wheatberry. When all this is used up the little plant is able to fend for itself. Its green leaves absorb the carbon dioxide which we breathe into the air and to which fires also contribute by burning, and in the presence of water and mineral matters supplied to its roots it builds up substances which ultimately help to swell the ears of corn on this plant with plentiful nourishment.

In the cultivation of wheat the English farmer adopts what is known as the *intensive* system. His fields are well cultivated, heavily manured, and yield about 35 bushels per acre. His contemporary in the vast prairielands of Canada and the United States works on an *extensive* system. Usually, he merely scratches the land instead of ploughing it; he uses no manure, and consequently the plant depends on the richness of the black virgin soil. This method yields only 15 bushels per acre, but the wheat is of higher value. It is interesting to compare our pigmy methods of farming with those of our mighty skyscraping American cousins. Though we have long since discarded the reaping hook we do not rival the harvesting methods in vogue out West, where they perform the whole operation of reaping, threshing, etc., in one step. The "harvester" which one meets with in the Western States is drawn by a team of eighty horses, and as it travels through miles of corn, it cuts the heads off the stalks, threshes the grain out of the ears, separates the grain from the chaff and deposits the former in sacks. Special wheat trains convey this grain to the "Elevators" or grain stores, where government officials grade the different qualities as No. 1, 2, 3, or 4, Manitoba, etc.

It is then transported to England, etc., by liners, but our supply from Australia comes by sailing vessels. From these liners the wheat is brought alongside the Silos, or grain storing bins, in flats, and unloaded by means of a mechanical contrivance called an elevator. This elevator dips into the hold of the vessel or flat, and acts by means of an endless chain of buckets or by suction. The wheat is thus raised to the top of the elevator, and is then dropped through automatic weighers on its way to the Silos. The Silos or wheat bins are sometimes as much as 60 feet high and about 10 feet square. They are constructed

of wood, brick, or perhaps iron, and the base is v shaped with a slit from which the grain can be run off at any desired rate to a band conveyor, which can transport it to the first section of the mill—the screenside, at the rate of 40 tons per hour if necessary.

In the screenside the grain is passed through a variety of separators, which remove all foreign matter that may have been mixed with it. These separators consist for the most part of sieves of different mesh, but there is also a magnetic separator which removes nails, etc., and a very ingenious arrangement called a cockle-cylinder, for the removal of small seeds such as cockle and buck wheat. Oats and barley cylinders are similarly requisitioned, and a strong current of air acting on the grain during its passage through the sieves removes dust and other light impurities. Finally, the grain is passed through scourers, which cleanse the outer skin of the grain by subjecting it to vigorous agitation and brushing. In addition, some foreign wheats, especially that from Kurrachee, is thoroughly washed. When thus freed from impurities the wheat is allowed to stand for some time in the bins till the different samples become "conditioned," that is, of the same temper or hardness. It is then passed through the final cleansing machine—an emery scourer or brush, which polishes the grain and removes all dust and last traces of impurities.

The first step in milling is the passing of the grain through break rolls. These act in pairs, and are placed one above the other. Both have corrugated surfaces and revolve in the same direction, the upper revolving more quickly than the lower. Owing to the different speeds, the wheat berry in passing between these rolls is torn rather than ground, so that the interior is broken into coarse particles called semolina, flour called break flour, and branny residue. These are next separated. The branny residue is subjected to a series of "breaks" till only the product known as "bran" is left, the break flour is the product from which low grade flour or "households" is obtained, and the semolinas, coarse and fine are the source from which the miller obtains all the flours of higher quality. These semolinas are next passed through a "purifier." Here by means of sieves and an air current the solid endosperm particles are separated from the fine

branny particles, which latter are termed "sharps" or "pollards." The purified semolina is subjected to a further series of operations, which yield the different types of flours. Thus are obtained from the wheat grain the different qualities of high grade flours or "patents," low-grade flours termed "baker's" and "households," together with a variety of pollards, sharps, and brans that serve as food for cattle.

The main constituents of wheaten flour are starch, gluten, fibre and ash, together with a small amount of other proteins besides gluten, a little sugar, dextrin, and about 14% of water. The most important quality of flour is that of "strength." By this is meant the quality a flour possesses, which enables it to yield a large, bold, well-risen loaf. The "strength" of a flour depends on the percentage and nature of the gluten it contains. Russian and Canadian wheat gives "strong" flours, while English and Indian wheats yield "weak" flour. A judicious blending of different wheats is therefore necessary. Why English wheat is "weak" has caused considerable discussion, but Professor Biffen, of Cambridge, working in the laws of heredity discovered by Abbot Mendel, of Germany, has all but succeeded in producing a "strong" English wheat, which possesses high resistibility to disease, and a heavy cropping power. In addition to "strong" and "weak" flours there are various patent flours, and also whole meal flour. In modern milling 70% of the grain is extracted as flour, but a few years ago a Standard Flour containing 80% of the berry was asked for. For whole meal the entire berry is used.

The final step in the Evolution of the loaf is the conversion of the flour into an eatable form. In order that the baked product may be digestible it is necessary to produce a porous or aerated bread, and this is secured by the use of yeast or of a chemical which will generate carbonic acid gas in the loaf during the baking process. When yeast is employed the dough is kneaded thoroughly, and allowed to rise before being put into the oven. Yeast is a living organism, and therefore continues to evolve the gas as long as food remains for it. In the case of baking powder the action is immediate, and therefore the dough must be immediately placed in the oven with as little kneading as

possible. The modern bakehouse like the modern mill is a revelation in things automatic. The flour is scarcely touched with the hand from the time it enters the bakehouse till the loaves are supplied to the consumers. There are machines for making the dough, kneaders, scalers, moulders, &c., and in high-class bakeries the finished loaf is wrapped in a parchment bag, in which it reaches the consumer. We have thus the advantage of the most hygienic arrangements in the evolution of the modern loaf.

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### FIRELIGHT.

There's many a glory in the fire's red heart  
 When shadows fall—of sunset o'er the sea,  
 And poppy-kisses blown in Arcady,  
 And lovers' tear-dimmed eyes when they  
 must part,  
 And crimson splendour as the roses start  
 And shake aside the dew, when dawnlight  
 steals  
 And wakes them unawares; and oft I see  
 The scarlet pennants of a cavalry  
 Flash past; and later, when the darkness  
 kneels,  
 A cowl'd penitent, a gleam reveals  
 The stain of blood, and faces white and cold;  
 A flicker—and, to eyes that have the ken,  
 The Red Crusaders charge the Saracen,  
 And plumed knights tilt in the lists of old.  
 R. A. C.

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## The Mexicans of Other Days

### A Sketch of the Aztec Civilization.

[BY P. SUPPLE.]

Recent happenings in Mexico have certainly been of a nature calculated to leave the impression that the country had ever been the home of a rude and barbarous people. Though "every school-boy" may not have clear ideas as to who "imprisoned Montezuma and who strangled Atahualpa," yet it is a widely known fact that Mexico was once the home of a comparatively highly developed type of civilization.

The most remarkable of the aboriginal races of Mexico were the Toltecs. Tradition relates that they originally came from the North, and it is probable that they established themselves in Anahuac, the old name of Mexico, during the seventh century. They are represented as having been a fairly civilised people experienced in metal working, the cultivation of the soil, and architecture. After about four hundred years the

majority had migrated southwards, but towards the close of the next century hordes of fierce savages known as Chichimecs swept over the land. These were soon followed by more highly civilized tribes including the Tezcucans and the Aztecs or Mexicans as they are usually called. These two latter tribes possessed an inherent tendency towards ferocity and barbarity, but they also incorporated in their nature some of the refinement of their predecessors, the Toltecs.

It was about 1325, after having endured a nomadic existence for some time, that the Aztecs finally settled down and founded the city of Mexico. From that time onwards they gradually extended their sway until their empire stretched from ocean to ocean. Like their contemporaries, the Holy Roman Emperors, the Aztec rulers were elected by a representative council of the nobility. These rulers were usually chosen from the kinsmen of the late sovereign, but they were of necessity experienced warriors. They were absolute monarchs, possessing a sort of feudal right over their vassals who in turn exercised feudal privileges over their dependents. The lowest classes of society was the slaves whose condition was by no means harsh except in the case of those destined for the sacrifice.

Over each district in Mexico the sovereign appointed a judge whose decisions were final. It was his duty to try all important cases, while the petty ones were relegated to a body of inferior magistrates. Crime was punished rather severely. Theft and intemperance were capital offences, only elderly people being permitted to indulge in intoxicating liquor.

There are several Aztec traditions extant which are remarkably similar to those related in the Bible. Thus they have a legend of a deluge that overwhelmed the land. It is also narrated that the temple of Cholula, one of the then most important cities in Mexico, was erected by the survivors of this deluge who were attempting to reach the skies; but the gods wroth at their arrogance, rained down fire from heaven upon their handiwork. With regard to their religious belief, they certainly had a conception of a Supreme Being, but, like the Egyptians, they worshipped through the medium of a number of inferior deities so that gradually the central idea was lost and

their faith became enshrouded in myths. One of the Mexican mythological personages was a white man named Quetzacoatl who was said to have reigned during the golden "Age" of Anahuac and who disappeared promising to return at a future date. This story no doubt paved the way for the coming of the Spaniards. Like other ancient nations, they also had a conception of a future existence.

The Aztec parents exacted entire obedience and submission from their children who were sent on at early age to undergo a vigorous education under the tuition of the priests. The women lived on terms of social equality with the men, engaging in the usual occupations appertaining to the household. The standard Aztec meal consisted of pastry made from maize, flour, vegetables, fruits, and game, including wild turkeys. The young drank chocolate but the old imbibed pulque, an alcoholic drink prepared from the aloe. The Aztecs were extremely partial to tobacco, which they smoked in pipes or in the form of cigars.

Every Mexican was trained from his youth to carry arms, as this was considered the most honourable of professions. The soldiers wore light but impervious woollen tunics, and employed military tactics somewhat similar to those in vogue among the Romans. Like the crusaders they had knightly orders, each having attached to it special privileges and mottoes. They fought with religious fanaticism, and, although they never scalped their opponents like other tribes of North American Indians, they reserved their captives for the sacrificial altars, especially for those of Huitzacoatl, the Mexican Mars.

The Aztecs employed a system of picture writing as the medium of their correspondence. It was but a crude form of hieroglyphics rather inferior to that of the Egyptians, yet sufficient for their simple wants. Words were represented by various symbols, for instance, a tongue signified talking, a footprint, travelling; while an earthquake was denoted by a man sitting on the ground. The Mexicans wrote on a kind of paper prepared from the leaves of the aloe. Although at the time of the Spanish conquest in 1521 there were extant many manuscripts containing the traditions and former history of the country, the Spaniards, acting in a manner not

ncommon with conquerors, caused most of these documents to be destroyed. Nevertheless, several have found their way to the principal libraries of Europe, but unfortunately the art of interpreting them has been altogether lost.

The country, embracing almost all varieties of climate, is admirably suited to agriculture. Like their ancient prototypes, the Egyptians, the Aztecs were, as a whole, devoted to the cultivation of the soil. They irrigated the land by means of canals and produced immense crops of bananas, maize, and aloes, besides numerous other cereals and plants. The country's mineral resources were also developed to no small extent. There were skilled miners and workers in gold, silver, tin, and other minerals. The Aztecs had not discovered the utility of iron, and so they fashioned their tools and utensils of brass.

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### LECTURE

BY MR. D. L. KELLEHER, B.A.

On December 8th, we had the privilege of a most interesting lecture by Mr. D. L. Kelleher, B.A., at the Picton Lecture Hall. Mr. Kelleher's subject was "The Great St. Bernard Hospice," and his eloquent and charming sketch of the life of the Saint, which constituted the first portion of the lecture, was enhanced by a series of lantern views that gave the audience a vivid picture of the scenery of the Alps, and especially of the renowned monastery.

Going back to a time anterior to Christianity the lecturer pointed out the significance of those huge mountain masses to the early Romans. To them these hitherto insuperable barriers were impediments to conquest, and thence arose the question of overcoming this obstacle. At last Julius Caesar led his hosts beyond these quondam boundaries, and henceforth definite routes across the Alps came to be established. Even at this remote period a hospice and a temple to Jupiter were established where the St. Bernard Hospice now stands, and Roman caravans were compelled to pay tithes when passing that way. The advent of Christianity saw the establishment of a Christian hospice at that place, and there is a tradition that Irish Missionaries visited there long before the time of St. Bernard. This hospice was subsequently captured by Saracens, who held the Pass for about 80 years, till a

great Christian hero came to displace the Crescent for the Cross, and to establish a Christian sanctuary at the spot on that Alpine highway, where the institution which commemorates his name now stands.

The person who was to accomplish this chivalrous feat was destined to be known to posterity as St. Bernard. He was born at the castle of Menthon in Annecy about the year 923, and as his parents belonged to the nobility of the country they sent their only son, Bernard, to the then famous University of Paris, that he might receive an education which would be in keeping with his rank. Years passed by, and his education having been completed, Bernard returned from Paris to his ancestral home. And now his parents decided that he should marry, but Bernard had other thoughts. Perhaps even then the knowledge of the hardships inflicted by the Saracen tyrants that held that Pass high up amid the Alpine snows, from which they harassed the Christian dwellers in the neighbouring valleys, filled him with a zeal to displace those inveterate enemies of Christianity and civilization, and to establish Christ's Kingdom in the high tops of the world. Perhaps, too, his heart was torn at the sight of the spiritual desolation which he saw around. At any rate, almost on the very eve of his marriage he fled by night from his baronial home, without acquainting either parents or friends with his intentions for the future; next day he was at Aosta, a two days' journey from Annecy, which he seems to have accomplished in twelve hours. A short stay with the Bishop of that place confirmed the resolution which he had already taken, and having now severed every connexion with home and friends he began that heroic career of rescue and missionary labours to which he had resolved to devote his life. Not content with ministering to the people of Aosta and its environs, his great zeal urged him to Christianize that desolate Alpine Pass, which was still known as the Pass of Jupiter, and so we find him forcing the Saracens from their usurped stronghold, and establishing the monastery, whose modern successor is the Great St. Bernard Hospice. Meantime, his parents knew nothing of the son and heir who had so strangely disappeared, and whose loss they still continued to mourn. The news of the achievements



of the daring missionary, who was now Prior of the St. Bernard Monastery, had reached them, but they were quite unaware of his identity. After the lapse of some years his parents visited the already famous monastery, and had an interview with the Prior, but did not recognise in him the son whom they had lost. Bernard, at the close of the interview, revealed himself to them, and we can form perhaps a faint picture of that dramatic meeting. They entreated him to comfort their advancing years by coming to live with them, or at any rate by transferring the scene of his spiritual ministrations to Annecy, but Bernard was inexorable and would not yield to their entreaties; he never returned to his native place. The development of the monastery, and the organizing of the work for the performance of which it was founded, as well as missions to the people of the surrounding districts occupied the remaining years of his saintly life. Towards the close of his life he visited Rome, and was on the return journey to his Alpine home, when he was taken ill, and died in the year 1008.

By means of a large number of beautiful slides the lecturer showed us the famous monastery, which can accommodate 300 travellers, and also the sullen grandeur of its surroundings. We saw the Monks and their renowned dogs, but Mr. Kelleher informed us that the real St. Bernard dog was now extinct, the last having succumbed to an epidemic only a few years ago. A few most interesting slides showed us the heroic rescuers in the performance of their work of mercy, and some winter scenes depicted the rigours of these Alpine heights. A number of coloured slides displayed the extraordinary beauty and variety of Alpine flora. We also had an opportunity of witnessing the different types of scenery which the traveller meets when ascending to the Pass, as well as the typical wayside shrines, the curious mushroom dwellings, and the many other interesting features of these Alpine regions. Views of the Lake of Geneva, the St. Gothard, etc., were most interesting.

A vote of thanks to Mr. Kelleher was proposed by Mr. J. Twomey, seconded by Mr. A. Lambie, and supported by Mr. J. Brown, who expressed the gratitude of the C.I. boys to Mr. Kelleher. The vote was very heartily accorded, and was acknowledged by Mr. Kelleher in one of his usual charming replies.

## Fresh Water Aquaria.

By J. O'MULLOY.

The practice of keeping fish alive in artificial surroundings has been in vogue since the earliest times. The Romans of the higher classes generally had their fish-ponds or "piscinae," and the practice was carried on more extensively at a later period in China. In the latter country since then, every household of any pretence has its fish-pond in which fish for the table are bred in large quantities. They have carried this art to such an extent that they are enabled to hang up large carp in damp moss and keep them alive by feeding them while suspended in this way. In the middle ages pisciculture was practised in the monasteries. The art is now in vogue in many countries in Europe, particularly in Germany, Sweden, and France.

The most popular, but by no means the best type of aquarium, is what is technically known as an "inverted propagating glass." This is an inverted bell of thick glass, mounted by means of the knob in a wooden base. The broad shallow variety is the least objectionable of this type of aquarium. A form which is absolutely to be condemned is the common fish-globe whose only use is to be hung up in front of a window to exhibit a poor half-suffocated goldfish. The aquarium proper, however, is a rectangular tank, the height, length, and breadth of which should roughly be in the proportion of one to three to two. This form has much to recommend it. Its slate bottom is quite agreeable to the fish, and its glass sides allow its inmates to be studied without being distorted as is the case in the first two types. A tank measuring six inches high could easily be used for the preservation of a dozen minnows, two or three perch of small size, a small roach, and a small goldfish, the last three being each about five inches long.

The most important matter in connection with aquaria is the aeration which must be provided for the fish and without which they cannot live in perfect health. In the large aquaria of public institutions air is bubbled through the water but this method of aeration is obviously beyond the reach of the ordinary individual. The solution of the difficulty is provided by nature. As there are trees and vegetation of all kinds which absorb carbon dioxide and

exhale oxygen in our world, so nature provides aquatic plants which serve the same purpose under water. These can be planted in the gravel which always must be kept on the bottom of an aquarium and when the sun shines on these plants, minute streams of oxygen may be seen rising from their leaves. Too many, however, must not be put in the tank as they may prevent the easy movement of the fish. The commonest of these plants is the Canadian Waterweed or *Anacharis*, and as this is both useful and easy to obtain, a few sprays should be found in every aquarium. Other useful and beautiful plants are the *Vallisneria Spiralis* which may be purchased at any aquarium dealers, the water Milfoil, the water Starwort, and the water Violet, which floats on the surface and flowers, sending long tendrils down through the water. These plants also encourage the growth of Cyclops and Hydræ, aquatic animalculæ on which the fish feed.

We now come to the most important point of all in connection with our aquarium, its occupants and their food. Needless to say, the most popular fish in this respect is the common goldfish, the golden carp. It is indeed a most beautiful fish and becomes remarkably tame in a very short time. The type known to the dealers as the cold-water fish, not those reared in the waste hot water from factories, is very hardy and will live for several years. It may be fed on small earth-worms and maggots, and will take small balls of bread-paste.

The next fish we must consider is the common carp. Small specimens are obtainable at dealers; but large specimens are hard to obtain. They are too cunning to be easily hooked. They may be kept in the same manner as their relative, the golden carp, and will repay by their interesting habits any attention bestowed on them. The perch is a beautiful fish having a prominent dorsal fin and a striped body. Being of a voracious type, large specimens must not be kept with any fish much smaller than themselves. They rival the goldfish in their beauty when they lie motionless in the centre of the tank fanning themselves slowly with their well-shaped side fins. They are very intelligent and after a while, will take a worm from the fingers. Roach are very pretty fish having a silver blue body and reddish fins. They are called "fresh-water

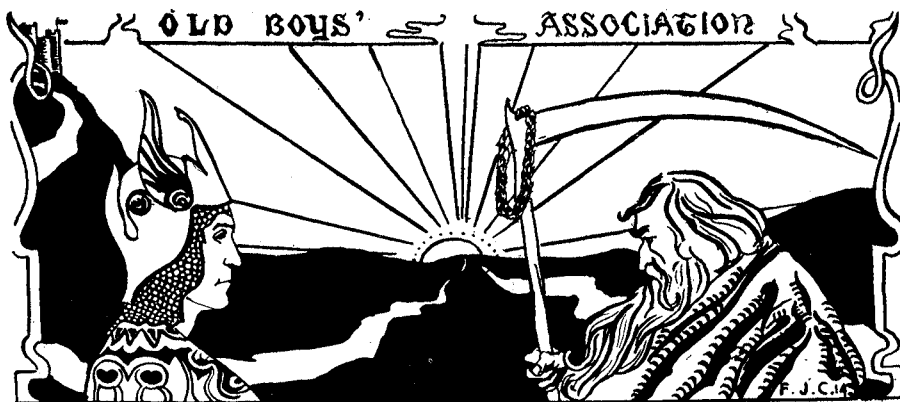
sheep" by Isaak Walton, but anyone who has any angling experiences will know how difficult it is to catch a large specimen or even "a half-pounder." They are very suitable for an aquarium but are abnormally liable to a white fungoid growth on the scales which in time causes death and which is very contagious in a small tank.

Gudgeon are small fish seldom exceeding six inches in length, and when placed in an aquarium, being bottom fish, remain on the bottom which must have a thick layer of gravel as they love to stir it up. They have two barbules or suckers hanging from their jaw and these form interesting objects. They also may be fed on small worms. The last of our common fishes is the three-spined stickleback or "jackie." He is an interesting little fish especially in springtime when he builds a nest in one corner of the tank and assumes all the colours of the rainbow. Here the ova or eggs are laid, and the male fish is very amusing as he guards the little ones from the cannibalistic tendencies of their mothers for Mr. Jacksharp is a shameless polygamist.

A non-piscine occupant of the aquarium must not be forgotten. This is the aquatic snail the scavenger of the aquarium. There are two kinds, each of which may be obtained from dealers or in ponds, the *Planorbis* and the *Limnea Stagnalis* Snails. These are very necessary, and if a good supply be kept in the aquarium they keep the water so clear that it need not be changed for weeks.

In this manner therefore, aquaria may be transformed from mere tanks with half a dozen goldfish swimming round with their noses on the surface to a portion of a beautiful fish-pond in which aquatic life may be studied to the best advantage. It is the fact that people did not know how to keep fish properly that caused the fish to die, and the aquarium to become unpopular, but if they would only comply with the demands of nature, they would find in the aquarium an object both ornamental and instructive.





### SOCIALS.

The second Dance promoted by the Association took place at the Gainsborough Café on Dec. 29th. There was an attendance of 120, and the function was an unqualified success. The Annual Dinner at the Adelphi Hotel on Feb. 19th was also well patronized, and was a brilliant function. It is intended to hold a "Smoker" at the close of the football season. Full particulars will be given later.

### SUMMER PROGRAMME.

At a special meeting held on March 23rd the following Clubs were organized:—

#### CYCLING CLUB.

*Captain* : Mr. J. Fennell.  
*Sub-Captain* : Mr. C. I. Fishwick.  
*Hon. Sec.* : Mr. G. Tugwood.  
*Hon. Treasurer* : Mr. T. Lane.

#### SWIMMING CLUB.

*Hon. Sec.* : Mr. A. Ramsbottom.

#### RAMBLING CLUB.

*Hon. Secs.* : Mr. G. Kirby.  
 Mr. F. J. Tindall.

All particulars regarding these Clubs may be obtained from the respective Hon. Secretaries.

### Obituary.

It is with sincere regret that we record the death of Alexander Robinson, a much esteemed school companion, who passed away Dec. 29th, 1913, in Birdsville, South Australia, five thousand miles from home and friends. "Bobbie," as he was familiarly called, was very popular among all with whom he came in contact by reason of his genial conversation and winning personality. But he will be ever remembered among his contemporaries for his farce on "The Merchant of Venice," produced by the Student

Teachers of 1910. In this he showed great literary taste, and gave promise as a playwright, but his ambitions were frustrated by an early death.

He entered Hammersmith Training College in 1911. At first he enjoyed good health, and as usual made many friends, but in the second term his health broke down completely, so much so, that after the vacation he was unable to resume his collegiate studies. His medical adviser proposed a change of climate as a means of recuperating his shattered health, and so at Midsummer he steered his course for the sunny climate of the Island Continent. Here he commenced duties as a teacher, and was progressing so favourably that we all expected a quick return to health, but just when our hopes were highest news suddenly reached us that the dread Pneumonia had claimed another precious victim from our midst.

Our Old Boys, who were students at the old P.T. centre, will be very sorry to hear of the death of Mr. John Gormley, a former student of St. Edward's College. He came to the C.I. in 1906 to study for the teaching profession. After having passed the qualifying Examination he secured an appointment in Sheffield, which he held till a few weeks before his early death.

When we remember the sterling qualities of our two friends who shared our trials and our joys, we are indeed sad to think that they were fated to an early grave, but what a great consolation to know that there is nothing innocent and good that dies and is forgotten.

Let us therefore remember them in our prayers, so that they may find in Heaven that peace and rest, which it is vain to seek for here below.

R.I.P.

## LONDON LETTER.

LONDON,  
11th MARCH, 1914.

*To the Old Boys' Magazine Editor.*

DEAR SIR,

Your request for a London letter and the date given us as the last day for it to reach you, left us, we regret to say, a margin all too small for minute investigation into that wide field over which, even in a single city like London, exiles from Hope St. are scattered broadcast. We must therefore beg excuse if our Spring cable deals too much in generalities and if it bears the mark of hasty production, which, owing to force of circumstances, was carried on under a variety of conditions partly in the train, partly in a motor-bus (and no one who has not been forced to synchronise, in a motor-bus, with the undulation of the cobbles on London Bridge can fully appreciate our tenacity of purpose), partly in a place of refreshment; and (we do not blush to add) partly in the office.

We might almost have waited till the next issue and even then, perhaps, still have been on the trail of some old hero from the C.I., who, by reason of his fastidious taste in landladies, unconsciously defied our most strenuous attempts at running him to earth; but we could not omit to take this opportunity of expressing, on behalf of all Old Boys in London, our heartiest wishes for the success of the new venture. The necessity of earning a living sets us all adrift, and tends to make the memory of old days and old faces so distant and remote that the forging of this new link is an occasion for congratulation and rejoicing. Being now most appropriately in the place of refreshment to which reference has already been made, we will drain a bumper to the success of the scheme, and long life and an abundance of "copy" to the promoters!

A cursory glance at the names of C.I. Old Boys settled in London reveals the fact that the majority of them belongs to those two most useful classes, Teachers and Civil Servants, without whom the whole structure of the universe would crumble and fall. The former, most of whom have embarked upon careers in London, (or in various parts of its delightful suburbs) after a period of

initiation at St. Mary's, include W. Furlong, P. Dooley, W. Power, J. Casey, F. Thomas. W. Byrne, and J. McKee. With only one of these have we so far succeeded in establishing communication, W. Furlong, who left the Institute in 1908, with Dooley, W. Power and five others, and who is now teaching at St. John's, Brentford, the county town of Middlesex, which, to quote his own words, is "renowned for its salubrious air, tempered by the aroma from the gas-works and soap-factory." He confesses it took him a few weeks "to learn the language, but now I fancy I might be taken for a full-blown Cockney anywhere."

It is probably no news to mention here that J. Casey combines with his abilities as a teacher extraordinary prowess as a footballer, and that, as outside left for West Ham United, he played against Liverpool in the third round of the English Cup a few weeks ago. Were it not for the fact that he sustained an injury, fortunately not serious, in this match, he would have revisited Liverpool once more and trod the sward at Anfield in the replay.

Details concerning the movements of the rest, beyond that they are waxing strong and prospering, are not yet to hand, but we hope, Mr. Editor, to be in a position to make up for this next time.

The brothers Llewellyn (Harold and Ben), Flanagan, and Caswall are busy in Government offices, notorious for their Red Tape, which, they assure us, is unmistakably pink, and sometimes quite green. The Llewellyns and Caswall are, in their humble but useful way, helping, or, as loyal Tories would put it aiding and abetting, Lloyd George in his Health Crusade: in other words, they are, respectively, in the National Health Insurance Commission, and the National Insurance Audit Department, in both of which, contrary to the tradition of most Government offices, there is much work to be done. Flanagan, of whom we caught a glimpse in the Strand some months ago, is, we believe, in Somerset House, an institution which is popularly supposed to be crammed to the ceiling with birth certificates, through which the Government clerks wander, searching.

It is indeed unfortunate that glimpses, merely, should be the order of the day, but it seems that we in London are separated as effectively by forests of

chimney-pots and mazes of roaring streets as by the five oceans.

The two younger brothers Goossens, who so often soothed the savage breasts of congregations gathered in what was known to our generation as "Br. Malone's room," with music from their viola and horn, have, we understand, joined their brother Eugene, another distinguished Old Boy, in Kensington.

We were favoured last summer with memorable visits from several Institute Old Boys. With Tom Dunne, who came down to wrestle with the ever-present problem of examination, we watched the bathers in the Serpentine and made a pilgrimage to the spot where Petér Pan pipes to the birds in Kensington Gardens. Pat Carroll paid us a visit which was as enjoyable as it was unexpected, and as unexpected as it was brief; his joviality and his rotundity had increased in about the same proportion. Frank Lacy, taking a short respite from his secretarial labours, gave us the sunshine of his presence for a few days, and then left us to mourn. One Sunday afternoon we journeyed together to the C.I. colony at Simmaries, and were warmed by the sight of many old friends, including Ludden, Shennan, Atkin Major, Kelly, Hardy, Concannon, Bottomley, Robinson, and Hanlon.

We were fortunate to see rather more of P. N. O'Hara, who, after a stay of some months, during which he was busy on the staff of the Catholic Herald, left London in December 1912, and has since flitted to and fro at various intervals between Liverpool, Tralee, Dublin, and Derby, where, just at the moment, he happens to have settled for a little while.

We were enlivened considerably, too, by one or two meetings with Mr. D. L. Kelleher, that most brilliant and lovable of butterflies; once, *mirabile dictu*, we paid a historic visit in his company to a picture palace on Brixton Hill! At once the most romantic and the most disconcerting thing about Mr. Kelleher is that one never knows where he is now nor where he will be next, so that it is impossible to record any certainties concerning him, except that one always misses him.

We came most unexpectedly one evening upon Jim Ford (who, we learn, is at a Benedictine College at Rams-gate), in a corner-seat of an express at Euston, where we had come, in the

company of O'Hara, to bid a friend *au revoir*. In the excitement of the meeting we were nearly conveyed to Rugby, the next stop.

In conclusion, we make no apology for including a reference to Aidan Dey, familiarly known as "Biddy," who is now at Beverley, in West Australia, and whom some few of us will remember for his lustiness in shin-kicking in playground contests, no less than for his inexhaustible fund of cheeriness and good nature. He belongs as much to a London Letter as to any. In his own words, he is "still pegging away out here (at the end of an axe at present), becoming a professional at everything . . . I am trying to put Mechanics to work on rolling logs and stopping trees falling on my own head. I think I remember something of the equilibrium of forces." He confesses that he has forgotten all his Virgil and the irregular verbs; kangarooing, he says, is more exciting, especially "when the dogs get on to a 'boomer' (male kangaroo). As soon as the dogs get hold of him he sits and fights. He is very vicious and it is a bit risky trying to knock him over for one generally picks a rotten stick which breaks. If he gets you in his arms he could rip you from head to foot in a second . . . He grows to a good size. The biggest I have caught measured 9 feet high when he was fighting; that is, standing on his toes. A boomer once got me by the shoulder when I was trying to upset him, but I managed to hit him behind the ears, not before he had scratched me badly. The boomer has claws like a cat and hands like a man." In his less strenuous moments Biddy may be discovered "swimming in a small lake over here . . . about the best thing when it is 110 degrees in the shade," or "teaching the local bloods how to play football with an association ball, but they will insist on picking it up and 'roosting' it." The difficulty of his task may be understood when we read that at his advent the "local bloods" had not got beyond "a cross between Rugby and Ping-Pong." We trust that we shall live to see the Biddy of yore sweeping up one day in his limousine to the front door of Number 26, Hope Street.

There is little more to add, Mr. Editor, as we have, we fear, trespasssd too much on your valuable space already. Suffice it to say that our dreams are still tinged

with memories of the junction of Hope Street and Maryland Street, of Waver-tree Playground and the Shield Matches, of debates and amateur theatricals, of the thousand and one happy things in which we took part years ago, and to which there is an added charm in recollection. They still combine to make us envy our younger and more fortunate brothers the proximity of the lap of our Alma Mater.

Yours, etc.,

R. A. C.

[P.S.—Might we add an urgent appeal to any Old Boy in London who sees a copy of this issue to send his name and address to us at 173, Stanstead Road, Forest Hill, London, S.E. ?]

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### ‘VARSITY LETTER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

It seems but fitting that the doughty deeds of our representatives from the C.I., who are winning fame and fortune in the academic world, should be duly chronicled. Their work in the cause of Arts and Science, surely merits recognition, and may serve to inspire new recruits. Unfortunately, this period of the year is least exciting, as it is only after Easter that those who are entering into combat with the evil genius presiding over examinations, really take their work seriously. Such information as may be gleaned from the Terminal Examination at Xmas, shows that this year, the C.I. candidates are as determined as ever, that the illustrious record of their Alma Mater, will in no way suffer. We congratulate them most heartily on the excellent start they have made, and confidently look forward to seeing a long list of brilliant successes at Midsummer.

The Catholic Society, which was founded at the beginning of the year, has experienced a very successful first session. The lectures, all of which have been of the greatest interest, have been well attended, and the Society is bound to succeed in its excellent aim of uniting the Catholic students of the University, and making them more intimate with the intricate philosophic problems that so often present themselves to the enquiring mind.

The Irish Society has also had a most successful session, and its many pleasant social functions have been enjoyed to the full. Of the numerous socials which have been held for the edification of students this year, “Panto Night” is that

which brings back the most pleasant recollections. This year, the procession surpassed all records, and the original costumes would have provoked the mirth of a funeral mute. We had the usual collection of winsome maids, pseudo policeman, and bold bad pirates—in fact the list is too varied to be given in full. As usual, it succeeded in arousing smiles from the busiest of pedestrians. Needless to say, “Panto Night” was enjoyed by all students, and unanimously pronounced the “night of the year.”

But, now we must prepare to throw off our mantle of irresponsibility, and look forward to the last and least interesting of the three terms. After all, even the the cheeriest optimist cannot look forward to a silver lining without the necessary cloud. In the near future, we hope to have the pleasure of demonstrating that our stalwarts from the C.I. are equally good at their work and their play.

Yours, etc., A. L.

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### ANNUAL DINNER.

The beautiful entertainment suite at the Adelphi Hotel was again the rendezvous for the Annual Dinner of the O.B. Association, which took place on Wednesday, Feb. 18th. The principal guests were His Grace, the Archbishop of Liverpool, His Lordship, the Bishop of Shrewsbury, and the Mayor of Bootle. Mr. J. A. Curtin, M.A., President of the Association, was in the Chair, and the attendance of 109 showed a very slight increase on last year. Among those who were present were the Right Rev. Mgr. Pinnington, V.G., the Very Rev. Canons Kelly and Keegan, the Very Rev. Dean Cahill, the Rev. Fathers J. A. Wilson, D.D., O.S.B., J. McDonald, O.S.B., W. Slattery, J. Casey, W. Gregson, T. Leahy, O.M.I., J. J. Scannell, O.M.I., M. Kavanagh, Ph. D., J. Rigby, M.A., P. Cahill, J. Kelly, J. Hughes, T. O’Byrne, J. Kay, J. Leeson, J. Kelly, D. O’Shea, E. Clarke, J. D. Fleming, W. Greene, J. J. Noblet, B.A., Rev. Bro. Leahy, Hon. President of the Association, Rev. Br. Forde, Hon. Sec., Rev. Bro. Malone, J. J. Shute, Esq., Vice-President, Dr. Mahoney, Dr. T. Wafer-Byrne, C.C., Messrs. J. Clancy, J.P., C.C., T. Burke, J.P., C.C., D. T. Curtin, P. T. Traynor, J. J. Shute, Senr., J. P. McKenna, P. J. Traynor, Captain Clarke, Lieut. Roche, K.L.R., G. R. Ried, A. Ried, S.V., J. J. Cowhey, Assistant

Postmaster, Liverpool, J. Maguire, J. A. Wilson, R. Taaffe, A. Forshaw, C. Sherlock, A. Lamble, B.Sc., T. J. Curtin, B.A., M. Fitzgerald, J. McGowan, President A.O.H., P. Kavanagh, W. H. Rowe, B.Sc., H. McGrath, J. Twomey, M.Sc., R. M. O'Sullivan, B.A., E. J. McKeown, W. J. Murphy, Hon. Treasurer, J. Keegan, B.Sc., J. Marmion, D. Hayes, A. Deane, G. Kirby, J. C. Cunningham, B.Sc., W. O'Byrne, F. Maguire, J. B. Maguire, J. F. Lacy, J. Macaulay, C. F. Fawcett, T. Lane, H. Wilson, etc., etc.

After the preliminary toast "The Pope and the King" had been duly honoured, Dr. T. Wafer Byrne rose to propose "Our Patrons." He expressed the deep gratitude of the Association to the Archbishop and to the Bishop of Shrewsbury for the honour they had conferred on it by becoming its Patrons.

Continuing, he referred to the wonderful development of the archdiocese under the wise administration of His Grace, and to the benefits which His Grace had conferred on the Catholic body by his strenuous labours in advocating their claims to equitable treatment in educational legislation. The citizens of Liverpool, he added, owed the Archbishop much for his services on the Peace Commission which, by ending the sectarian riots that had so long disgraced the city, restored peace and harmony to the homes of thousands in Liverpool.

Every alumni of the Catholic Institute, he continued, was filled with sincere joy at hearing that one of the pupils of their old school, was called to govern the large and important diocese on the other side of the Mersey. Dr. Singleton had, he said, a long and honourable connexion with Cheshire, and he congratulated the people of Shrewsbury diocese on being blessed with such a worthy bishop, one whose labours to promote the welfare of his flock spiritually and otherwise were untiring. The Archbishop and the Bishop were, he declared, true leaders of men, and their patronage of the Association was and would be of the utmost importance to the members, who would never fail to appreciate the privilege.

His Grace, in responding, said he was very glad to be a patron of the Old Boys' Association of a school which is so valuable to the diocese. In the present stirring times, he added, Catholics had much to think of. The education question, which had been to the fore

again, seemed as though it would be with them for a long time; and at present the attitude of the bishops, clergy and laity of England might be described in the military phrase—standing at arms, and ready for action if necessary (applause). They had been told by those in the know that there was to be an Education Bill which would take the religious difficulty in the stride, but it now seemed that there were going to be two strides, of which the one relating to the single school areas was going to cost, as the French proverb expressed it. One thing was certain, which was that, if this new Bill became law, schools in the single school areas would have to be sacrificed, for it was said that some of these schools would have to be bought or leased out of the public money. But it was not likely that Catholics, who had made so many sacrifices for education in past years, would give way in the future (applause). Neither was it likely that the schools which had been built by the hard-earned wages of the poor working men of Lancashire for the express purpose of Catholic education would be either sold or leased in order to make way for what Gladstone called "the moral monster of undenominationalism." Our legislators might take that as granted (hear, hear). Moreover, it seemed the height of cruelty for the Government to ask Catholics to subscribe their own money (through the rates) to buy or lease their own schools, or, if they refused, to hold a pistol to their heads and say, "You must do without any schools at all." This sort of legislation was all in favour of Non-conformists, who since 1870 had made no sacrifices whatever for their schools, which they had sold or leased to local authorities at a gain to themselves.

The second stride of the proposed Education Bill, his Grace went on, was of greater interest to the Institute and the Old Boys' Association. They had been told that there was going to be a reorganisation of secondary education, but, whatever might be done, the Catholics of Liverpool with their excellent secondary schools had no fears for the future. It had often been said—and he had rubbed it in himself—that if there were any people in Liverpool enthusiastic in the cause of education they were the Catholics (applause). They were only a fifth of the total population of the city, yet their children made up a third of the total number of scholars in the

secondary schools (hear, hear). Therefore, if Council secondary schools had to be built, they would not be for Catholics, who did not want them. Proceeding, his Grace alluded to the excellent work of the Christian Brothers in Liverpool during the last few years, adding that the Institute had done wonders in the past and would repeat them in the future. In conclusion, he remarked that it was a great pleasure for him to think that the Old Boys' Association encouraged the Christian Brothers in their educational efforts.

The Bishop of Shrewsbury, who also responded to the toast, said that they all gloried in the fact that the Catholic Institute was turning out young men who were making their mark in every walk of life. And the old Institute boy was not only remarkable for his scholarship, but for the example he gave to the Catholic young men around him. There was no doubt that the school deserved well of the Catholic body, and he hoped that the Christian Brothers might see their way to open other establishments up and down the country, if the day came when the Government gave Catholics a free hand in regard to secondary education (applause).

Mr. A. Lambie, who proposed the toast, "Our Guests," said the Association was grateful to those who by their presence that evening had extended their patronage to it. He thought they owed a special word of thanks to the Mayor of Bootle, who, notwithstanding, the many duties of his official as well as of his professional calling found time to lend them his patronage. The Catholic community, he added, especially in Bootle, owed much to Dr. Rafter, because for many years he had been unselfish enough to devote much of his time to their interests in the civic government of that town, and had been successful in obtaining for them, especially in educational matters, a recognition of their just claims.

The Mayor of Bootle, replying to the toast, appealed to educated Catholic laymen to take a greater share in public life, and gave it as his opinion that many were unwilling to come out of their privacy because they feared that they would not have the united support of their co-religionists. The Mayor also drew attention to the fact that a fellow-guest "from Bootle," Canon Kelly, had been associated with the foundation of the Institute.

The Very Rev. Dr. Wilson had very great pleasure in proposing the toast of "The Old Boys' Association." He thought that such Associations were of the utmost importance and merited very generous support. He believed that the man who forgot his old school was not worth much, and consequently one would find the best of those who went forth from good schools in close touch with such associations. The healthy spirit which such associations fostered was, he remarked, of incalculable advantage to religion, to social life, and to citizenship. The spirit of association was abroad in the world. It had been the chief factor in the religious revival in France, and the strength of the Church in Belgium and Germany, and there was no saying what the Catholics of this country might do if they had a real spirit of association and co-operation. It was the special function of these Old Boys' Associations to strengthen and to cherish the Catholic spirit, to make their members proud of their Catholicity, and he added, they must not forget that to be a Catholic is to take your rank in the aristocracy of England. In conclusion, he hoped that the motto of the Association would be *Pietas, Caritas, Convivialitas*.

In response to the toast the President of the Association, Mr. J. A. Curtin, expressed the pride which it gave him to have the privilege of addressing so brilliant a company, one which was so representative of the present growth of the Association. The Association, he continued, had emanated from a most humble beginning—a Football Club, but the devotion and enthusiasm of its pioneers had borne such fruit that to-day it had assumed its present magnificent proportions. Its ideals were primarily Catholic and secondarily social. They were to bind together in a bond of fraternal kindness and mutual assistance the former pupils of a school which had striven in the cause of education in its most ethical sense for many years in Liverpool. That it had been successful in achieving the ideals which it set out to attain, the brilliant company which were assembled there that evening, and which included dignitaries of the Church, lights of the civic community, captains of industry, and votaries of learning, bore ocular testimony. He exhorted the members to make a great bid for success, and to do this it was necessary to make the wants of the Association a first call



with every one of its members. In conclusion, he alluded to the encouragement which the Christian Brothers had given the Association, especially the principal, who was always ready to assist in every way, and Br. Forde, who discharged the arduous duties of Secretary. This assistance produced the spirit of harmony which existed between the Old Boys and the School, which in turn augured well for the annual increase of the membership of the Association.

Mr. Augustine Ried, in proposing the toast, "Alma Mater," said they were looking forward to the day when the erection of a new church of St. Philip Neri would permit their old school to expand, so as to accommodate the increasing number of its pupils.

Bro. Leahy, in the course of a short response, thanked the Archbishop and the Bishop of Shrewsbury for the kindly interest which they took in the Catholic Institute and its work. He also referred to the Mayor of Bootle's successful efforts to secure fair treatment for the Catholic children of the borough who had won scholarships, adding that Wallacey and Birkenhead would do well to follow Bootle's example in this particular. The Principal also took the opportunity of congratulating Mgr. Pinnington on his recent appointment as Vicar-General of the archdiocese. The Monsignor, he declared, was the chief instrument in re-introducing the Brothers to Liverpool about fourteen years ago, and during the time that had since elapsed had always taken a most active interest in their work, both at Great Mersey Street and afterwards at the Institute. Touching on the work of the school, Brother Leahy stated that during the last scholastic year two University scholarships had been won, as well as a long train of honours, distinctions and passes in the Oxford Local Examinations, which eclipsed even the glorious results of the preceding year. He expressed complete agreement, however, with the view of a well-known educationist, who contended that the work of a school should not be estimated so much on the results of public examination, as on the way its boys turned out in after life. Judged by this latter standard, Brother Leahy claimed, the success of the Institute stood out in bolder relief than ever, and he hoped that it would go on turning out boys who would be a credit to the Catholic Church

and would be found in the vanguard of sons of the Faith and citizens of the empire (applause).

During the evening the Henry Meyer Orchestra rendered a choice selection of music, and the company were also entertained by Mr. D. Hayes, who sang "For You Alone" in his usual fine style, Mr. T. Quirk, who gave his popular "Lighterman Tom" and "Glorious Devon," and Mr. J. Fennell, whose singing of "The Little Grey Home of the West," was much appreciated.

### C.I. OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The Hon. Football Secretary's account of further progress since our last report discloses many ups and downs, which an Amateur Club has to undergo when the season is well under way, including brilliant games, hard luck, no luck, slow games and a great variety of other circumstances which go to make that indefinable term "form." However, the average for this section of the season is fairly good and at the time of writing, the prospects for playing off the remaining half-dozen games in the programme, are distinctly good, a pleasant thought near the end of a season.

#### FIRST XI, 1 Zingari League [2nd div.].

The last match reported was 6—1 victory over St. Ives. Then followed L'pool St. Andrews who gained one point in this game, which was one of those games "all wrong." After this draw, a narrow win over Old Wallaseyans by 1—0, showed that the team was dead off form, Judging by results I think that all the players' energy must have been stored up for the 1st round of the Old Boys' Shield, to take place the following Saturday, when Old Botelerians were defeated 7—0, after a rousing game. Old Wallaseyans were next on the list and were despatched 3—0. We still had two reserves playing in this game, however, and the team was unfortunately not up to full strength, when we were due to meet L'pool Scottish (top of the League) who caused our second downfall (out of 14 games) by winning 3—0. No matches were played over the Christmas festive period, and after this rest our next opponents: Bootle Sec. S.O.B. were not regarded seriously, and we won by the narrow margin of 2—1. This was a

warning, and one could not recognise, practically the same team, by the magnificent fight against Liverpool Scottish. This was the best and most exhilarating game up to now, and it is not too much to say that if we had won it would have been no injustice to the game, which we lost 2-1, Gilmore scoring a lovely goal for us. Next week saw a reaction of form *v.* Grassendale St. Mary's, when a narrow win by 3-2 was registered. T. J. Curtin (2) and Kitts (1) being responsible. The next match had to be cancelled, through lack of players due to sickness, injuries, etc. Jan. 31st was the date of the Semi-final Old Boys' Shie'd, when we were faced by our interesting opponents, the Old Xaverians. This game deserves a special paragraph, if space would allow, as it brought back memories of the old shield finals at school, by the fierce and strenuous way the pace was fought for, over every inch of ground, and resulting in a drawn game 1-1. McGuinness scoring for C.I. As extra time had to be played, the excitement went on for another half-hour, and we were rewarded by another goal (by Gilmore), making a win by 2-1. After this most strenuous of games, both sides and some supporters fraternized at a Hot-Pot Supper, organized by us, and a most enjoyable evening was spent, a fitting end to a very exciting afternoon.

About this time the team, through sickness, was seriously handicapped, and the reserve team was heavily drawn upon for the succeeding game. St. James', Toxteth, won the next match, in which O'Keeffe was injured, and had to withdraw five minutes after the start, by 1-0, this being only our third loss and I hope the last. Cadby Hall were very lucky the following Saturday by notching a point (score 1-1), Dotto being responsible for our score.

Another draw, against Liverpool St. Andrews was recorded in the next game, score 2-2. These last few results shew very bad form, but a few vacant Saturdays will restore the team to its usual good form.

#### I Zingari Alliance.

At the beginning of the season when the first team was at full strength, the second in the above League was playing very successfully, but in the following nine games only two wins and one draw are to be registered, whilst we

sustained 6 losses. However, very enjoyable games are indulged in, and it is saying well for the sportmanship of the second team men that they persevere in good spirits to strive after points in each game, although the most important players are repeatedly drawn for the First XI. A few games were thrown away by having such weakened teams against White Star, Royal, Elton, and Birkenhead Institute O.B. It is noticeable that against Liverpool Scottish (score 1-1) Old Xaverians and North Western (both of which we won) the second team was at its normal strength. With some small measure of good fortune, this team should finish somewhere about the centre of the League table, which will be very satisfactory considering the unstable conditions on which it depends.

#### MERSEYSIDE TEAM.

The team in the League has been the most consistently played team of the Club, and yet through the want of loyalty and bad sportmanship of a few of its members, numerous chances have been forfeited. Composed, as it is, of players lately left school, this team for various reasons has not been called upon to fill vacancies in the higher teams, and consequently has progressed well, but through the above mentioned lack of esprit de corps, the best games of the League were muled. However the position in the League is good and if kept up till the end will do credit to the Old Boys. There is fine talent in this team, which in a year or two should be a valuable asset to the Club.

When at full strength this team has beaten in an even contest B'head Old Boys, who are the champions of the League, and which defeat was the only one sustained by them. With a spirit of loyalty equal to that of the other teams in the League we would undoubtedly be at the top. The remaining fixtures stand as follows:—

APRIL 4—Anfield Guild .....	H
11—Anfield Guild .....	A
18—Lodge Lane.....	H

#### OLD BOYS' SHIELD COMPETITION.

##### C.I.O.B. *v.* Old Botelarians.

##### (FIRST ROUND.)

Played at Wavertree on Nov. 11th. The Old Boys started against the hill and rain, and in spite of the animosity of the elements the forwards soon got into their stride and the combination

was very good. The half backs kept the ball well up to the forwards and such being the case it was not long before T. Curtin netted a goal. The same player followed it with another in very quick time and now the Old Boys were playing a wonderfully accurate and well balanced game. The Warrington team seemed non-plussed, and although the left-wing especially made several determined efforts to get to the goal, the full-backs were quite steady and defeated their attempts. At half-time the Institute had two goals to their credit.

After resuming play, the Institute with the wind and hill in their favour certainly looked a convincing side, and it was only due to the conspicuous work of the Botelarians centre-half and left-full-back that the score was kept within limits. During the second-half the C.I. netted five more goals, two from T. McGuinness, one from Cunningham, and two from T. Curtin. The Institute half-backs throughout played a wonderfully intelligent and vigorous game, attacking with spirit and defending with coolness. The full-backs were sure and determined, McNally in goal was his usual clever self, while the score speaks eloquently for the forwards.

### C.I.O.B. v OLD XAVERIANS. (SECOND ROUND)

Tremendous interest centred around this game, which was played at the Old Xaverians' ground, Clubmoor before a large crowd. The Old Boys won the toss but soon after the start the wind veered round against them, Cunningham, McGuinness, and T. Curtin with clever work, managed to force the play into the home half and passed out to Carroll who centred cleverly, but Wren promptly cleared. After some dilatory play in midfield the Xaverian forwards worked cleverly down towards our goal, but McKenna in passing out to Bruce was vigorously tackled by Hennin; the referee awarding a penalty. McKenna's retaliation was a stinging shot which McNally stopped but from the rebound McKenna scored. The Old Boys now went ahead with redoubled energy Gilmore with Concannon's assistance making good headway along the wing. Passing to Cunningham who cleverly passed on to Curtin the latter was making for goal when the left-full Killikelly making a determined effort to stop, both players were badly injured. The Xaverian left wing, Brierton and Baxter,

now transferred the play to the Institute half, and a low swift shot from Brierton was only just met and cleared by J. Curtin. Again a piece of clever work by Hodson gave Bruce an opening which O'Keeffe cleared with a vigorous punt, transferring to Concannon, who sent the ball along to T. Curtin, who in turn played to McGuinness, the latter skimming the cross bar with a very fine shot.

Half-time: Old X.—1, C.I.O.B.—0.

After resuming, the play was fast and furious. Both sides were playing with a vigour which necessitated the giving and taking of hard knocks, but not a word was spoken on either side. Although the Xaverian left-wing was dangerous, Cunningham held in the fast out-side-right man Brierton, and the full-backs and goal-keeper were true to their side. Concannon and Hennin also fed their forwards with judicious passing, this being responsible for the Institute's first goal. This was due to a magnificent over head kick by McGuinness while T. Curtin looked after the goal-keeper.

This was the only goal until full-time, in spite of clever work by Gilmore and Cunningham which resulted in T. Curtin getting through only to be knocked out by a head in the stomach.

The first-half of the extra time saw Gilmore make with Cunningham's assistance a determined effort with such effect that Gilmore got in a shot which in spite of the goalie throwing himself at him and both men falling, resulted in a goal.

The second-half saw no score in spite of valiant efforts by the Xaverian forwards to equalise. The halves and full-backs resisted determinedly; and, although on two occasions the goal was in jeopardy, disaster was averted by McNally's clever anticipation.

Final score C.I.O.B.—2 goals, Old Xaverians—1 goal.

Final Tie, C.I.O.B. v. Old Wallasey-ans on April 23rd.

### FINAL.

#### C.I. v Wallasey.

At Goodison, April 23rd.

### SENIOR SCHOOL LEAGUE.

Form	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals		Points
					For	Agst.	
Vb	...6	6	0	0	29	11	12
IVb	.. 6	5	1	0	14	11	11
Va	.. 6	3	3	0	16	15	6
IVc	.. 6	3	3	0	16	21	6
VIa & c.	.. 6	2	2	0	13	9	4
VIIb	.. 6	1	4	1	10	16	3
IVa	.. 6	0	5	1	14	30	1

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[By F. J. T.]

I had spent the last few years at the South Pole exploiting the newest metal, Curium. It will be remembered that when the present century was in its teens, Antarctic exploration became such a popular hobby, Curium was regarded as the greatest discovery of the age. Laboratory tests revealed properties which suggested great possibilities, and a revolution in the science of medicine was universally prophesied. These experiments interested me profoundly, and I resolved immediately to undertake an expedition to the Curium fields of Antarctica, confident of confirming there the fact already made known, and buoyant with the hopes of amassing further and more important information. I was soon able to employ Curium to temper the frigid climate, and thus eliminate the factor most seriously militating against me. This early success stimulated my enthusiasm in the work to such an extent, that, although my wireless installation was well within range of Europe and the British Isles, I completely failed to keep in touch with the outer world and its developments.

Upon returning home, my labours abroad having terminated satisfactorily, I commenced hunting up my old friends. Many of them I met at the C.I. Old Boys' Club, a fine imposing building, whose design, construction, and fittings were entirely the work of Old Boys. An alternative name, The Old Cathinians, had gained much popularity amongst the members, but as yet the reign of the old title was not seriously threatened. My former class chums, Sparks and Arklite, though frequent visitors to the Club, were not present at this small reunion, but I soon learned all about them. They had prospered as everyone foretold they would, and were world famous as scientific experts and Z-Ray specialists.

I at first decided to inform them of my return to civilization, but afterwards thought a surprise visit the better course. Accordingly, on the following morning, I presented myself at their place of business. Upon opening the door, a cordial "Good day, Sir!" greeted me but, I could not see the speaker. I closed the door, answered "Good morning," and stood in the out-office waiting to be attended to. Two doors led out

of this room and on the walls were pieces of apparatus, such as one might expect to find in an office of this kind. There were groups of wires carrying a number of little black things like buttons, and arranged to look very much like a small child's effort at a pictorial representation of a small tree or bunch of flowers. Then there were things like cotton reels with pieces of metal in the core, and numerous other similar devices. These engrossed my attention, and I forgot that I had been in the room some time, but at last I began to feel annoyed at being kept waiting without being attended to.

I was about to show my irritation by one or two sharp knocks on the floor with my stick when the outer door opened. Again the voice which I had heard, called out "Good day, Sir" as a young man entered and closed the door. Addressing himself to no one in particular he said, "I have an appointment with Mr. Arklite." Immediately one of the doors, which I had first noticed on entering, opened, and a vehicle like a small armchair on wheels came swiftly towards the young man, a tiny vacuum cleaner moving rapidly over the seat of the chair. This wierd carriage came to rest behind the visitor. A voice spoke, "Kindly take a seat, Sir!" and an arm pushed him gently into the chair. No sooner was he seated than he was quickly carried out through the door which closed after him. I stood rooted to the spot for some minutes, and when I recovered sufficient self-control to move I made for the outer door. It opened before I reached it. Again, the same greeting rang out, and when the visitor announced his desire to see Mr. Sparks the third door opened, and out popped a chair similar to the first. This, too, went through a vacuum cleaning process en route to the rear of the visitor, where it stopped. Another voice said, "Pray be seated," and as before an arm pushed him into the chair, and he was carried off. The door closed as soon as the chair and its burden passed through. This left me more mystified than ever, and unwittingly I spoke my thoughts. "Of all the horrid, uncanny shows I have seen, this mysterious Sparks and Arklite place . . . ." I got no further. The doors opened almost simultaneously, releasing the two chairs which made straight for me. I stepped out of

the way, but the chairs followed. I moved further away, still they followed. Completely unnerved I dashed madly about the room, the chairs always keeping close behind me. The noise evidently disturbed the occupants of the inner rooms for Sparks and Arklite soon came, as I thought, to my assistance. Sparks was convulsed with laughter, and roared most abominably each time I urged him to call the brutes off. I was certain he had gone mad. Why, even when I told him who I was, Eisberg, his old chum, he howled like a stupid hyena. Arklite, however, displayed more sanity, although he, too, seemed unable at first to grasp the seriousness of my position. But when he did act it was with promptness and decision, and my rescue was soon effected.

I was too disgusted with Sparks even to look at him. Long after peace was restored, while I was slowly recovering my composure, I could hear the horrible rumbling noise of his suppressed chuckles. At last he left the room and turning to my rescuer, I said,

"Look here, Arklite, what does it all mean?" "Why, my dear Eisberg," he replied "It's as simple as A.B.C. When you open this door this contact (pointing to an obscure piece of metal on the top of the door) closes an electrical circuit, and so the gramophone says, "Good day, Sir." Once the door is closed you are in an atmosphere rich in Z-Rays, and the room is kept charged by these energisers—(the energisers were the bobbin things with the metal cores). You, yourself, are highly charged, and become a powerful centre of attraction. When you speak you disturb the Z-Ray-electric equilibrium of the atmosphere. Each word affects it differently and so we can get a very sensitive tuning. These receiving circuits—"

"What," I interposed, "those delapidated umbrella things with the black bobs on?" I was referring to the groups of wires on the wall. "They are our receiving antennae. "Well, one is tuned to the word "Sparks," the other to "Arklite." When words are spoken all the oscillations strike both antennae, but only those words, to which the apparatus is tuned, can operate the mechanism. A magnet is pulled down, and in falling closes a switch, putting into motion the mechanism for opening the doors. When the door is open the chair is free

to move. You being a powerful centre of attraction it is drawn towards you, the vacuum pump working off a cam on the chair wheel. It stops, and the same motion which actuates the arm starts the gramophone. Finally, when you sit down, you close another switch in the chair seat. This starts the motor, and away you go. Perfectly simple isn't it?"

"But," I asked, "Why hasn't it operated during your explanation? You used the magic words, you know."

"Yes, he answered, "But the energisers are not excited. I had to switch them off, otherwise I could not have 'called the brutes off.'"

I forgave Sparks there and then, and hastened with Arklite to join him at the Old Boys' Club to discuss old times, and enjoy together our many schoolday recollections.

## Astronomical Discoveries.

For thousands of years men have gazed up into the sky and wondered what was there. Yet three hundred years ago they knew little more about it than they did at the dawn of human history. It was only when Galileo Galilei took into his hand a crude contrivance put together by a Dutch spectacle-maker and turned it towards the stars that the first step was taken in the exploration of the heavens. Hans Lippershey had furnished the means of penetrating into the untravelled regions above. The first explorer discovered the spots in the sun, gazed at the landscape of the moon, and brought back the news that Jupiter had four satellites.

A century after Galileo, astronomers were exploring the heavens by means of a tubeless telescope sufficiently powerful to measure the diameter of Venus. Another century later, Sir Wm. Herschel with his 40-foot reflector, saw stars, whose light he believed had taken two million years to reach the earth. At the beginning of the present century scores of observers have at their command great instruments through which they can travel to points distant five million times the distance which a beam of light will travel in a year. Galileo's tiny spy-glass stands to one of the great modern telescopes much as a canoe does to a great modern liner.

An inventory of the familiar objects in the sky gives us a list of suns, nebulae,

planets, moons, comets, and meteors. There are many types of suns varying as they do in brightness, in colour, in size, and in density. Many are double or triple or are associated in other multiples. Few of the visible celestial bodies are solids. Jupiter is a little more than a seething fluid. Saturn is practically a globe of gas. Many are vast clouds of attenuated vapour, others are perhaps agglomerations of loosely heaped rocks, the majority have less solidity than a speck of dust. In addition to the luminous objects which we perceive there is a multitude of gigantic masses—extinct suns—which thunder unseen on their unlit ways through space.

Sir Robert Ball, the late astronomer royal, sat one night in his room high up in a hotel talking of the hidden things of the heavens. To illustrate a point, he turned off the light in the room. Stepping to a window, he lifted the blind, and, pointing to the myriad lights twinkling in the windows and on the streets, he said: "I have never seen the city before. If I were as innocent as many observers of the heavens are, I should conclude from looking out of this window that it consists of a large number of brilliant lights, That is all I see as I look out. But I am perfectly certain that what I see now represents only a very small part indeed of the actual contents of this city. There are, out there before my eyes, thousands of buildings; they do not happen to glow and I don't see them."

"When we look up into the sky we see myriads of luminous things: there are thousands of millions of non-luminous masses there which we do not see."

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## Eastern Africa.

We never hear much said about Eastern Africa nowadays. Man has conquered the world. All those quondam lands of mystery have gradually vanished and we never find that attention paid to some corner of the world which was formerly turned upon the beloved terra incognita. East Africa, having long since revealed its hidden treasures, is now generally passed over as probably a white man's grave, yet this region is highly interesting, and has for the greater part quite a favourable climate even for whites. The land and its inhabitants

offer numerous attractions. Perhaps among the greatest is that of big game hunting. Elephants, lions, tigers, leopards are all hunted; the elephant mostly for profit whilst the others more often are the objects of the European's chase. The experiences of travellers following this pastime in forests and jungle of Eastern Africa have not always been joyful; we have often had put before us tales of gruesome tragedies.

In hunting the elephant several methods, many of them cruel but all calling for a display of cleverness and daring, are used by the natives. They rarely ride animals but trust to their own legs and to their marvellous powers of ambush. A good idea of one means of hunting can be gathered from an account of a hunt by a famous English traveller. He set out one day with a large party of blacks, who generally go in hordes, bent on elephant hunting. They discovered a trail and shortly after came upon an elephant and its calf browsing in a valley. The blacks divided; some went to the head of the valley, the rest cautiously crept to the other side of the prey. This party of the natives, at a signal from the leader, then charged down, on the beasts, shouting and hurling their darts or assegias which were practically their only arms. The cow elephant at first tried to protect the younger, running around it and throwing its tusk in the air snorting angrily at the same time. Soon, however, as the blood streamed down its sides, it lost courage and began to flee. It was stopped by its human foe at the head of the valley; and here surrounded on all sides by the shouting blacks, it soon became a blood-covered mass. It again staggered madly onwards and again came to a standstill. Now it turned and with a loud squeal charged at the nearest of its tormentors, but, weakened by loss of blood, it fell before it had accomplished half the distance. The natives now did not take long in dispatching it whilst the calf long since killed was robbed of its tusks. The natives all showed great bravery. Indeed in one of these regions blacks show most amazing intrepidity; they attack the elephants on foot armed solely with swords.

Europeans generally ride on horseback, and make use of rifles in hunting. One of a party, thus engaged, had an exciting experience one day. They had chased the beast for some time and the

gentlemen after having fired a shot was the object of one of the periodical attacks of the chase. As was usual he urged his horse to gallop away, but the animal, utterly tired out, stumbled and fell. In a minute the elephant was upon them. The man lost consciousness through his fall, and when he came to he found himself with one leg under the horse. He extricated himself and cautiously crawled from under the swaying mass above him. He found he had been under the elephant and between its fore legs. Its tusks were buried in the ground, one of its knees had crushed the horse's head, the other was on the rifle. The hunter, who could scarcely believe he had escaped, cautiously moved away, manoeuvring so that the mass of the elephant's body should be between him and its eyes. A few minutes after from the shelter of some bushes he saw it rise, believing it had thoroughly crushed its foe, and slowly walk away.

The natives in these parts of Africa, whilst showing so much courage in hunting are otherwise generally lazy and deceitful. Great numbers of them from the coastal lands go to the towns to obtain employment as porters. There is really no other means of transport. The rivers are not suitable for navigation, horses and oxen are too susceptible to the attacks of the poisonous tse-tse fly, and the donkey, though more hardy, often breaks down after giving much trouble through his obstinacy. Europeans become thoroughly acquainted with the blacks in making an exploring expedition inland. Some few hundred of these fellows must be employed as porters to carry the goods. The latter, except for the few tents, arms, and cooking utensils, consist of merchandise or "money." Each man is given a bale of about half-a-hundredweight, and it is the contents of these bales that provide food as they go along. Near the coast silver coins are recognised as money, in some parts cowries will pass, in others roughly shaped pieces of iron or copper are used. Inland, however, goods, especially wire, cloth, and beads, are the usual currency. The goods taken have to be carefully selected for fashion changes amongst the tribes. The traveller finds that in different parts highest value is set on different kinds of beads or different coloured cloth. Perhaps whilst this one likes rings of copper to wear round the neck another may set them as

valueless, and esteem most highly an iron ring to wear round the ankles.

The tribes which are passed in turn greet the traveller with one object, that of getting from him as much as they possibly can. The semi-civilized will welcome him knowing that it would not be to their advantage to scare him away; the more barbarous are only too ready to rob him if they get an opportunity. The explorer, during the whole of the journey, depends greatly on his headman who must be honest and trustworthy and have a knowledge of about a dozen different tribes, of their dialects and habits. He is generally chosen from a rather well-to-do class of the natives, and is altogether different from the rest of the caravan. Of these the biggest and best are given arms and decked out in the most imposing finery to act as soldiers. The remainder generally behave as thoughtless pettish and careless children. Many are very idle fellows and join the party with the intention of deserting at the first opportunity with their advanced pay. They begin their journey in the height of glee, but have no sooner left the lowlands and come into the cooler atmosphere of higher levels than they are sorry they ever started. The cold makes them sluggish as excessive heat does us, and they try to make their escape whilst they know the way home. In their laziness they will throw down their packs and declare they are unable to go another step. They are careless in every respect, drinking at once the water provided for a long journey, and wasting powder merely for the pleasure of hearing it make a noise. The will and strength of the master is thus very often needed. When they reach a halting place, however, the natives will immediately forget their fatigue and will remain far into the night dancing and shouting round their camp fires.

The resting place has to be carefully chosen and surrounded by a hedge of prickly bushes, both to hinder the men who may try to desert and to guard against wild beasts. The men indeed find they have no ambition to steal away from the protection of the camp when they hear the fearful cries of the lions, buffaloes, and other beasts resounding through the stillness of the forest. They often have another reason for desiring the protection of their united strength: that of avoiding the barbarous

tribes that may be waiting to seize what and whom they may. Human beings do not come amiss to these folk, their sanguinary practices often claiming a human victim.

On the islands off the coast of Eastern Africa, which are often regarded in a more favourable light than the mainland as a somewhat higher state of civilisation exists, the white man is better known, for here we never find the entire population of a village taking to the woods at his approach as has been known to occur on the mainland. Nevertheless, the extreme simplicity of the black is seen just as much among the interior tribes of these islands as anywhere else. The possession of an electric battery, a burning glass, a match box and matches, a repeating revolver or a watch will gain for the owner the reputation of being a wizard. Many travellers have told us amusing tales of the impressibility of the blacks. The great explorer, Joseph Thompson, earned great renown as a sorcerer by making an effervescent powder fizz in a tumbler of water, and also by taking out and putting in two false teeth he wore. One traveller won over the hearts of the natives wherever he went by means of a hurdy-gurdy and his stock of fireworks.

The dwellings of the people are of the crudest kind, mostly cabin huts made of branches, leaves, and mud, and only lasting from one of the fierce tropical tornadoes to the next. These houses are either built round the outskirts of the towns, where they are clustered together to form a village in some forest clearing. The towns in this part of the world are very peculiar. The comparatively prosperous Zanzibar would be a disgrace to the worst managed and most slovenly town in Europe. Sanitary arrangements are practically unknown, and the roads are scarcely worthy of the name. Shops of the European type are very seldom met with, but bazaars exist in great numbers. The natives make peculiar shopkeepers. They are quite willing to wrangle for hours over the price of a small piece of cloth and when asked for an article will sometimes produce nearly the whole of their stock before hitting upon the right one. The bazaars would offer still less invitation to a European to go shopping. They always open on to the narrowest of the roadways, and the would-be customer must first be able to withstand the

offensive odours and the noises which are there predominant. In each stall we find a terrible confusion of goods; soap, cotton, oil, drugs, handkerchiefs, candles, flour, etc., are all heaped together. One finds a similar state of affairs on market days in the market place. Each vendor comes with his basket of goods, and choosing a favourable spot he throws his goods in a heap on the ground. In a short time the place is packed, and the crowd becomes a struggling mass of humanity. To add to the confusion each seller takes it upon himself to shout incessantly the value of his goods at the top of his voice. Seemingly, the blacks would not form business men suitable for European conditions.

We can see, however, that these regions offer many attractions to the European. The perennial sunshine would tempt the weak and feeble, the young and vigorous are fascinated by the exciting prospects of hunting and the other attractions of undeveloped countries. These can avoid the awful attempts at towns; in fact they must, for towns are surrounded, nearly without exception, by feverous swamps which poison the blood, and take to the higher inland where they will breathe the purest and sweetest air, and have opportunities of observing the vast resources that lie dormant in these regions.

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## Athletics.

### FOOTBALL CLUB.

The games played since the beginning of this term showed a much needed improvement in the football powers of our First XI. During the previous term it was our fate to taste defeat on several occasions, but the tide turned and we have not been obliged to record a single defeat in the matches played since the holidays. Our Second XI has also been equally successful, because we do not reckon the defeat which they have experienced *v.* Liscard High School, as one of their normal fixtures. Interest in the School league has been well maintained, and most of the fixtures have been played. The Junior Cup games also caused a brief moment of excitement, so that our footballers have all been up and doing in real earnest during the term.



**C.I. v Liscard H.S.**

Team: McClory; Cloney, Dunford; Walsh, Holland, Lovett; Leahy, McLoughlin, Kennedy, Shennan, and Boyle.

This match was played at Wavertree on Nov. 29th, in dull weather. C.I. had the wind in their favour in the first half. After twenty minutes' play, Liscard broke away and opened the scoring. The C.I. then pressed and were not long in drawing level. The first half came to an end with the score even.

The C.I. increased their score about twenty minutes after the interval, but were playing a very slack game. Liscard, although they had the wind in their favour and pressed eagerly, could not equalise. On the whole this was an evenly contested game and ended with the score—C.I. 2 goals, Liscard 1 goal.

**C.I. v Birkenhead Institute.**

This game was played at Wavertree, on Jan. 21st. C.I. won the toss and immediately attacked. B'head defence were unable to clear, and a bombardment of the B'head goal resulted in a score for the C.I. Play in mid-field followed and eventually B'head broke away and scored rather easily. Another score was added for C.I. before half time. C.I. played very indifferently in the second half and were content with another goal. The game on the whole was poor and the final score was—C.I. 3 goals, B'head Inst. 1 goal.

**C.I. v. Holt Sec. School.**

Team: McClory; Flanagan, Dunford; Walsh, Holland, Meehan; Leahy, Cloney, Kennedy, Byrne, Shennan. This match was played at Wavertree, on Jan. 28th, in fine weather. The first half was evenly contested and half time came with the C.I. leading by the odd goal in three.

The C.I. increased their lead five minutes after the restart. Holt scored two goals in quick succession, and thus drew level. The game at this period became very exciting, each side endeavouring to gain the lead. C.I. scored another goal, and the game ended thus—C.I. 4 goals, Holt 3 goals.

**C.I. v Holt Sec. School.**

Team: McClory; Flanagan, Dunford, Walsh, Holland, Meehan; McLoughlin, Cloney, Kennedy, Byrne, Shennan.

This game was played at Calderstones Park, and owing to the absence of McLoughlin we had only ten players. Holt, who had the wind in their favour, had the better of the game during the first half. Each side scored a goal before the interval.

In the second half, Holt were mostly on the defensive. The C.I. scored two goals to Holt's one, and thus won the game by the odd goal in five. Result—C.I. 3 goals, Holt 2 goals.

**C.I. v Wallasey G.S.**

Team: McClory; Flanagan, Dunford, Walsh, Holland, Meehan; Leahy, Cloney, Kennedy, Byrne, Shennan.

The above match was played at Wavertree, on Feb. 14th, in dull weather. The C.I. opened the score after ten minutes play. The first half which was evenly contested came to an end with the C.I. leading by a goal.

The C.I. had the better of the game in the second half. In the last ten minutes Wallasey pressed, but could not penetrate the C.I.'s defence. The C.I. thus won a very fast game by 5 goals to 3. Result—C.I. 5 goals, Wallasey G.S. 3 goals.

**C.I. v Bootle Sec. School.**

Team: McClory; Flanagan, Dunford; Meehan, Holland, McLoughlin; Leahy, Cloney, Kennedy, Parsons, and Shennan.

The above match took place at Wavertree, on March 4th, in wet weather. The C.I. showed from the start that they were the better team. They had much the better of the play during the first half, scoring 2 goals to Bootle's one.

The second half was all in favour of the C.I., who scored 4 goals. In the last ten minutes, Bootle made several rushes, but could not score. The game came to a close with a victory for the C.I. by 6 goals to 1. Result—C.I. 6 goals, Bootle 1 goal.

**SECOND XI.****Holt S.S. v C.I.**

This game was played at Calderstones on January 28th. C.I. won the toss and kicked off with a slight wind. From the commencement the C.I. forwards took possession of the game, and soon registered a goal through Byrne. Holt now progressed on the right, but our defence proved equal to the occasion, and the

game was once more transferred to the home team's territory. Cloney now added another goal to C.I.'s lead and several other vigorous attacks were made on the home goal, but without issue.

In the second half Holt only once approached within any proximity to scoring but Lovett, who was playing a magnificent game at back, proved too strong for the opposing forwards. Our forwards played well, 5 more goals being added. Full time arrived with the score—C.I. 7, Holt 0. Notable performers were: Byrne (4) and Cloney (2). Smith also scored.

#### **Liscard H.S. v C.I.**

C.I. travelled to Liscard, with a very weak team, and winning the toss kicked down a slight slope. For the first quarter of an hour the game was evenly contested, neither side scoring, but eventually Liscard broke away, and had 4 goals in their favour when half time arrived. At the resumption of play the C.I. forwards, ably backed by the halves advanced towards the home team's goal and came within an ace of scoring, their effort being thwarted by Liscard's goalkeeper, who brought off a good save. Liscard then rallied again and succeeded in notching another goal. At this the C.I. forwards stirred themselves, and Gray scored with a shot that it was impossible to save. Liscard now took possession of the game and two more goals were added by them. Close upon full time the C.I. forwards advanced on Liscard's goal and another goal was scored by Gray. The play for the last few minutes was all in Liscard's favour, who however were unable to score any more. Full time—Liscard 8, C.I. 2.

#### **Birkenhead Institute v. C.I.**

This match was played at Bebington in fine weather. In the first half the play was fairly even, two goals being scored by Birkenhead and one by C.I. Close on half time Winfield, the C.I. right back met with an unfortunate accident and had to leave the field. When play was resumed the C.I. team were very disjointed, and only once did they prove dangerous when Flannery after some good play scored with a fast shot. Birkenhead were masters of the situation most of the time, and added 6 more goals. Full time arrived with the score 8—2 in Birkenhead's favour. Scorers, Parsons and Flannery.

#### **C.I. v Holt S.S.**

This game was played at Wavertree, and C.I. had a strong team out. For the first ten minutes the visitors proved aggressive, most of the play being on the right wing, but eventually C.I. settled down, and until full time had the game all their own way. C.I.'s defence were little troubled, and the score speaks for itself. Full time—C.I. 10, Holt 1. Scorers—Cloney (3), Parsons (3), Williams (2), Travis (1), and Gray (1).

#### **Wallasey G.S. v C.I.**

C.I. travelled to Wallasey, and having won the toss, kicked with little advantage on a muddy ground. The home team were very big, but nothing daunted the C.I. set to work and early opened the scoring. The whole team played a magnificent game throughout, Irvine in goal, especially bringing off some very creditable saves. The game was very fast and C.I. advancing on the right, after a well concerted movement, added another goal to their score through Cloney. Still another goal was added by Cloney before half time, Wallasey also scoring one. After the interval play continued in mid-field, but at last the C.I. forwards again found their pace and three goals were added in quick succession. Wallasey then added another goal, but before time C.I. had secured their victory by another goal. Full time—C.I. 7, Wallasey 2. Scorers—Cloney (3), Gray (2), Flannery (1), Travis (1).

### **JUNIOR CUP COMPETITION.**

#### **III d. v III a.**

This match took place in fine weather with a fairly strong wind. III a won the toss, and III d kicked against the wind. The match proved a very exciting one and was vigorously contested. At half time the score was 3—4 in favour of III a, and remained so until within 5 minutes from full time, when Hart scored for III a. After some exciting play near the goal mouth Blanchard scored a brilliant goal in the last minute.

Final score—III a, 6: III d, 3.

#### **II a. v III a.**

In this match II a were awarded a 2-goals' handicap. III a won the toss and played with the wind at their backs.

The game in the first half was very fast and both sides contested strongly; at half time II a were leading 3—2.

In the second half neither side gained any great advantage, but a little brisk play in the goal mouth resulted in a penalty being awarded IIa, from which Walsh scored with a very fine shot.

Final Score—IIa, 4 : IIIa, 2.

### IIIb. v IIIc.

Played in fine weather the toss gave IIIc the advantage of the wind. IIIb showed splendid combination and completely outpaced their opponents, who, however, defended well. A goal by Travis for IIIb was the only score of the match, and a well deserved victory went to IIIb, with the final score at 1—0.

## JUNIOR CUP FINAL.

### IIIb. v IIa.

IIIb won the toss, and IIa kicked with the slight wind in their favour.

The contest in the first half proved fairly equal on both sides. Jeanrenaud and Travis made a vigorous attack on the IIa goal, and Travis put in a strong shot which Broad saved finely, and the half time came without any score having been made.

After the interval some fast play resulted on both sides, and a consistent attack was kept up on the IIa goal, Broad, however, defending brilliantly, until some fine combination by McKenna, and Jeanrenaud pierced the defence, giving IIIb the lead by one goal.

After this IIa played hard, but failed to penetrate the strong defence set up by IIIb, in spite of some fine play by Fletcher, Rafferty and Diers.

IIIb, therefore, bore off a well earned victory with the final score at 1—0.

Final—IIIb, 1 : IIa, 0.

## SHIELD COMPETITION.

We awaited the "draw" for this year's competition with the usual amount of anxiety, and though a bye in the first round seemed to indicate a lucky beginning we were assured by the omniscient gossip that with S. F. X. to face in the second round we had little to be grateful for. However, we resolved to make our usual sturdy try for the laurels, and many of us consoled ourselves with the thought that to meet S. F. X. on even terms was just what we had so often wished for during the past two seasons. Besides, the winner of our tie with S. F. X. would in the semi-final meet one of two teams

whose reputation in recent years was not high in the football world, and the experience which we had had of their first XIs showed us that they were not above their normal strength. We were, therefore, satisfied with our luck in this year's "draw." Zealous training had produced a much needed development of the football powers of our team, and recent games had shown that they were perhaps the most consistent shield eleven which we have had. A lack of avoirdupois was, as usual, our drawback, but this was compensated for by good combination and a keen interest in the game. Even though we had one or two weak points we had much confidence in our team, and we felt that they would make a fine bid for the trophy. The game with S.F.X. more than justified our expectations, and showed that we had rightly hoped for a good performance from our side. Our next opponents were Liscard H. School, whose first XI we had defeated at the close of last term, and with a team much inferior to our present Shield XI. We did not on that account rashly conclude that victory must be ours in the Shield tie, but we undoubtedly felt that our chances of victory were very good. But Liscard has become a surprise centre in football matters, as the Captain of our second XI solemnly asserts, and we believe that the captain of our Shield XI has come to think likewise. The Liscard Shield team proved indeed a surprise, completely eclipsing our team both in size and in weight. However, a gallant effort against heavy odds was not successful, and the narrow margin of a goal scored three minutes from full time gave them a victory, which was as disappointing to us as it was a source of joy to them. A lead of three to one in our favour looked well at half time, and much-improved play in the second-half should have ended differently. But a good deal of ill-luck coupled with a few bad mistakes on the part of our defence negated the worthiest efforts of our forwards who played an excellent game throughout even though they had to submit to rough treatment from their bigger and heavier opponents. The Fates decreed that we should taste defeat, but we are sure that the victors appreciate the laurels for which they certainly paid the full price. We wish them equal luck in the final, the result of which we shall anxiously await.

## SECOND-ROUND.

### C.I. v S. F. X. College

On Wednesday, Feb. 25th, we met St. Francis Xavier's College, at Wavertree. Our team were — McClory; Flanagan, Dunford; Walsh, Holland, McLoughlin; Leahy, Cloney (Captain), Kennedy, Byrne, and Shennan. The weather and the ground were all that could be desired. The S.F.X. team was somewhat the heavier side, but the difference did not seem very appreciable. S.F.X. won the toss, and elected to play against the slope. Kennedy kicked off for the C.I. to the strains of the school song. S.F.X. immediately took up the attack, and soon McClory was called on to save, which he did very feebly, but Flanagan effected a good clearance. Another dash by the S.F.X. outside right ended in a good pass to the centre, and Dunford falling in his endeavour to clear left our goal in jeopardy. He recovered himself with extraordinary quickness, and just managed to clear before the S.F.X. centre-forward could reach the ball. The display of our defence was at this period very disappointing, and better shooting on the part of S.F.X. would undoubtedly have given them a lead. After ten minutes play a fine clearance by Flanagan put our forwards in possession, and immediately the S.F.X. goal was in danger. The custodian was however in good form and defended valiantly. C.I. had now overcome the attack of nerves, which evidently was responsible for the weakness of their play in the opening stages of the game, and the accurate passing of the forwards showed them entirely superior to the S.F.X. defence. For fully ten minutes they bombarded the S.F.X. goal without result, Kennedy striking the base of the upright with a magnificent shot off a centre from Leahy, and Byrne hitting the crossbar a few minutes later. At last a lovely pass gave Cloney an opening and a stinging shot completely beat the S.F.X. goalkeeper. The efforts of the S.F.X. centre-half again led to an attack on the C.I. goal, which was easily repulsed, and a clever dash by Shennan resulted in a corner. Byrne taking the kick, placed the ball in the S.F.X. goal-mouth, and Cloney headed into the net thus putting two up for the C.I. The game was now very fast and both sides were playing well, there being several exhibitions of clever foot work, and half

time arrived without further score. After the interval C.I. were immediately aggressive and both wings were too clever for the S.F.X. defence. A dash by the S.F.X. forwards was stopped by Holland who passed to Cloney, from whom Leahy got possession. The S.F.X. half-back was easily beaten, and Leahy sent in a fine centre, which was quickly utilized by Kennedy, who put up one more for the C.I. Almost immediately the performance was repeated on the left wing by Shennan and Byrne added a fourth goal. After this S.F.X. rallied, and at last their centre-forward got through and passed to the inside left, who shot at short range and completely beat McClory. This roused the C.I., and again the play was transferred to the S.F.X. goal, where Kennedy registered a fifth goal. The efforts of the S.F.X. centre-half again put C.I. on the defensive. During a scrimmage in the penalty area Flanagan handled, and Ellis for S.F.X. added a second goal, giving McClory no chance. From this to the end C.I. had all the game, and Cloney added a sixth goal from another of Leahy's fine centres. Shennan narrowly missed with a very fine shot and Leahy was equally unlucky with one from the right. Shortly after, the final whistle was heard and C.I. came off victors with the good margin of 4 goals. Score—C.I. 6 goals; S.F.X. 2 goals.

The C.I. forwards were very brilliant all through the game, and except for the first ten minutes the defence played well especially Flanagan. Cloney was easily the hero of the game, though Shennan was perhaps the favourite with the gallery. On the S.F.X. side the goalkeeper played a marvellous game and saved his side from disaster: it was impossible for him to save those that went through. The centre-half was consistently good, and the centre-forward and inside men were quick, but found it impossible to get possession of the ball. A pleasing feature of the game, which was both fast and exciting, was the total absence of foul play: indeed the referee had little occasion to use his whistle at any time.

## SEMI-FINAL.

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

Played at Wavertree, on Wednesday, March 11th. We played the same team as we put against S.F.X. in the previous tie. Cloney having won the toss decided

to kick down the hill. The home forwards were soon pressing on the left, but the visitors' right full back relieved the pressure by a huge punt, which transferred the play to the opposite end of the field. Liscard's outside right taking the ball forged swiftly ahead, but Dunford cleared to Shennan. Some good work was then done on the left, which ended in Byrne having drawn both backs sending in a weak shot, which the goal-keeper allowed to roll over his hands.

From the kick off Liscard pressed very hard and the home defence were kept busy, Dunford particularly having a rough time from the outside right. The latter passed to the inside left, who sent in a good shot which gave McClory no chance.

Byrne receiving from the centre got away on the left, and then came a very pretty piece of head work in which McLoughlin, Shennan, Byrne, Kennedy, and Cloney, were all concerned. This led to a scrum being formed in the goal-mouth, from which Byrne shot a second goal.

From the kick-off Liscard went away with a dash. Again the C.I. defence showed a lack of confidence in tackling and great uncertainty in clearing, and it was only with much difficulty that the ball was got out of the home half. Cloney gave Leahy a nice ground pass, and the latter taking the ball along the wing sent in a beautiful centre, which Byrne lodged safely in the net. There was no luck about this goal, and it seemed as though the C.I. forwards were settling down to their old game. When the half-time arrived C.I. were leading by three goals to one.

From the restart Liscard went away on the right, but Flanagan returned with a long punt and transferred the play to the Liscard half. The C.I. forwards attacked vigorously, but without result, and for the first twenty minutes a very keen struggle took place in the Liscard half. At last Liscard got away and forced a corner, which resulted in the ball being put behind. Immediately after the kick out there was a scrum near the C.I. goal, and a long shot was sent in from behind by the Liscard centre-half, and easily beat McClory, whose view of the ball was obstructed by the players. Shortly after, Liscard again put the ball beyond the C.I. full backs and McClory rushed out to clear, but instead of picking up the ball as he

might have done he kicked it. The result was a rebound off the on-rushing centre-forward, and the ball rolled into the corner of the net, thus equalising for Liscard. After the kick-off the C.I. forwards made several fruitless attacks on the visitors' goal. Leahy got away on the right, and sent in a fine shot which rebounded off the crossbar, and was headed back by Cloney, but Kennedy was whistled off-side. A minute later Shennan tried to get through on the left, but was brought down very heavily by the right full whose tackling was unnecessarily vigorous. A dash by the Liscard centre-forward was next spoiled by Holland who passed to Cloney, and the latter by a brilliant piece of play beat three of his opponents in succession, and looked certain for a goal when he was tripped very nastily by the centre-half just outside the penalty area. Kennedy took the free kick and sent the ball yards wide. The Liscard backs now relieved and a clever movement on the left brought the struggle to the C.I. goal where McClory just managed, in a scrummage, to put the ball over the line. C.I. again got away from the corner-kick, and Shennan endeavouring to centre was again heavily charged and received an injury to his wrist. Mid-field play followed, and then Liscard worked their way along the right almost to the corner flag. Here a brief tussle ensued, and eventually the outside sent in a high centre which was quickly taken by the centre forward who was quite unmarked, and pushed into the net well out of McClory's reach. This was clearly the deciding goal, for there remained only about three minutes till full time. Nevertheless, the C.I. got quickly into pace, and Kennedy in attempting to force his way through was roughly jammed by the right full and the centre half. The resulting free was of little account, but a minute later Shennan got possession and put in one of his characteristic centres which Cloney headed, missing the net by inches. This was the last chance, and immediately after the kick out the final whistle announced a victory for Liscard by 4 goals to 3.

