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Editorial.

Some keen students of the present war are asking what civilization has done for modern Europe. It is not our intention to discuss the point, nor shall we say whether recent events have modified our beliefs in the achievements of civilization. It is quite an obvious fact, however, that civilization has bestowed on the present generation a huge legacy of conventionalism, and with the arrogant dictates of this latter we are sometimes loath to comply. In no spirit of formality, therefore, do we wish our readers, one and all, a very happy New Year. We are convinced that never in the history of these lands was the shadow of happiness more remote than during these dreary days, and therefore we sincerely pray for the return of that happiness which is reserved for the piping times of peace.

Our Roll of Honour proclaims the patriotism of the Old Boys of the C. I., as well as their noble spirit of sacrifice. That still

more glorious roll of those who have given their lives in the good cause grows apace—a fact which we record with extreme regret. Names familiar to us of the present generation are already inscribed in this latter roll, and merely to say that we mourn their loss expresses our feelings but too inadequately. While we lament their departure from this life, we are conscious of the immortal glory they have won.

“Tears may be ours, but proud, for those who ^{win} Death's royal purple in the foeman's lines.”
 We are justly proud of those heroes, and we are convinced that their memory will be kept sacred by many generations of C. I. boys who will be stimulated by their noble example to show that “the deeds they wrought were not in vain.”

A glance at the Examination Results which we publish in this issue shows that at the C. I. the cultivation of the *mens sana* proceeds with vigour and success. These Results need no words of ours to proclaim their intrinsic worth; both in quality and in quantity they are creditable. We might have been betrayed

into making invidious comparisons between ourselves and others if our "distinguished" mathematicians, of whom we seem to have a few, had been more enamoured with the manipulation of statistics than with the solution of problems. Happily, they have not undertaken to demonstrate that the percentage of Honours won by our Preliminary candidates during the last ten years is unique and unsurpassable.

While the *mens*
IN CORPORE *sana* claims unquali-
SANO. fied attention, we have
always maintained its
essential counterpart in a prominent
position at the C. I. Our First Elevens
and our Shield teams have done fine
work in years gone by, but never have
we seen more enthusiasm among our
Juniors in their games than during this
term. This season's fixture card shows
the new spirit which prevails, and
though we might be discouraged by the
lean season which our First XI. is ex-
periencing, we are buoyed up by the
assured hope of a speedy return of those
better days, such as we have had in the
past.



School Notes.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS.

We had four representatives in the competition for University Scholarships at the close of last session, and we are pleased to have the opportunity of congratulating all four on their success. T. D. Doyle, F. T. Meehan, and J. F. O'Neill won Senior City Scholarships, entitling them to free tuition at the University for three years, together with a maintenance grant of £30 a year for that period. These scholarships hold the premier place among the entrance scholarships to the University, and consequently the competition for the eight usually offered annually is exceptionally keen. The papers on which they are awarded are always of a very high standard and necessitate a good deal of specialization on the part of those entering for the competition. Our candidates negotiated the Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry papers in a

satisfactory manner, and thereby have merited scholarships and the congratulations which we heartily offer them. J. Flanagan was not eligible for these scholarships, because Bootle is a place whose locus is exterior to all municipal and other areas devoting money to the establishment of University Scholarships, and therefore he had to contend against all comers for a Gee Medical Scholarship value £50. He, too, was successful, and we offer him our congratulations. All four have started work at the University. T. D. Doyle has elected to study in the School of Chemistry, and J. F. O'Neill has chosen Engineering. Both F. T. Meehan and J. Flanagan have begun their course in the Medical School, where they have been joined by two other C. I. pupils—H. M. Finegan and John Twomey. We wish them all brilliant University careers and every success in after life.

OXFORD SENIOR EXAM.

Though the urgency of University Scholarship preparation prevented some of our Seniors from sitting for this Exam., we were well represented. There were 8,668 candidates for this examination, and among these our highest candidate, P. W. Denny, got *tenth* place in the list of First Class Honours, and an easy first in the Liverpool district. He was closely followed by W. J. Delaney, who was placed 17th in the same list, and ten others in the same division gave us a total of twelve First Class Honours. Four others in Second Class and three in Third brought our total of Senior Honours to nineteen. In the Distinction lists we were as usual very strongly represented. In Mathematics, W. J. Delaney was in the place of honour—a position now held by a C. I. pupil two successive years. P. W. Denny and T. D. Doyle were equal for fourth place, and altogether we had eight distinctions in this subject. In Higher Mathematics we had four representatives in a total of twelve awarded, with P. W. Denny holding second place which was held last year by another C. I. pupil, and W. J. Delaney fourth. T. D. Doyle tied for first place in Chemistry, and F. T. Meehan obtained fourth place

in the same subject. In Physics we had three Distinctions, and one in each of the subjects, Latin, French, and Religion. A total of twenty-four Distinctions is a result which constitutes a record that will not be easily surpassed, and we offer our sincerest congratulations to those who achieved such a fine feat, but especially to P. W. Denny and W. J. Delaney. We had thirty-one successes in this division.

OXFORD JUNIOR EXAM.

Though we were not nearly so well represented in this section our Juniors did very creditable work. The premier place for the school was won by J. W. Byrne, who was placed twelfth among the 6,742 candidates who were examined. A total of nineteen Honours, of whom eight were first class, and thirty-three passes, compares well with the work done by our Seniors; but eight Distinctions seems to indicate a large margin in favour of the Seniors. However, it is only by contrast with the fine work of the latter that the success achieved by our Juniors seems stunted, because eight Distinctions—three of which were in Latin, including second place, two in Mathematics, and one in English—indicate a standard of work which is far above the average reached by the vast majority even of good candidates. We therefore congratulate our Juniors on the good work they did, and we feel sure they will make a bold effort next year to attain, and perhaps even to surpass, the record achieved by the Seniors of 1915.

THE GOLD MEDAL.

The competition for this medal, which is the blue ribbon of the school, was exceptionally keen this time, and as many as five members of the Senior Form were well in the running for it. The final selection narrowed the candidates to three, and among these the lucky one was Francis T. Meehan, who has been awarded the prize for 1914-5.

Like a number of other pupils of the C.I. who have done well at the school, Frank Meehan came here from Our Lady Immaculate Elementary School, the winner of a Junior City Scholarship in 1910. His course at C. I. has been

quite as good as his early training at his Elementary School gave promise of, for he obtained First Class Honours at the Oxford Junior Examination in 1913, and was awarded Distinction in Mathematics and Physics. In the Senior Examination which he took the following year he maintained his place in First Class Honours, with Distinction in Physics, and this year, in addition to a high place in First Class Honours, he secured Distinction in Religion, Mathematics, Higher Mathematics and Chemistry. At this year's competition for Senior City Scholarships he was one of the lucky few, and on this scholarship he proceeds to the University, where he has already begun the study of Medicine. As a member of the First XI.'s he was a very useful asset both at cricket and at football, and in the Debating Society he was equally active. He also rendered useful service to the Magazine, and was editor during his final year. We have hopes that his course at the University will be at least as brilliant as his achievements at school have been, and that when he has doffed the khaki, which, we are informed, he has already donned in the University O.T.C., he will return to the cultivation of the arts of peace with his usual vigour and consistency.

SILVER MEDAL.

The winner of the Junior Medal for 1914-5 is J. W. Byrne, who obtained twelfth place in First Class Honours at the Junior Examination. We know that all in the school, both masters and boys, who know "Jim" will congratulate him on the honour he has won. Apart from his achievement at the Oxford Examination he has merited the award in other capacities, and his work in the cricket and football fields, but especially in the former, as well as his efforts in the columns of the Magazine, have already designated him as one of the most worthy possessors of this trophy. We hope to see him win the Gold Medal in due course.

MATHEMATICAL PRIZE.

The competition for this prize, which is presented annually by one of the most prominent of the C. I. Old Boys, was

exceptionally keen on this occasion, as is clearly evidenced by the fact that four of the competitors were among the first seven whose work merited Distinction in Higher Mathematics (including Solid Geometry, Conics, Calculus, and Applied Mats.) at the Oxford Senior Examination. These four occupied correspondingly high places among the "Distinctions" in the ordinary papers in Mathematics (Algebra, Geometry and Trigonometry), and the combined result shows P. W. Denny and W. J. Delaney rival claimants for the prize, which will therefore be divided equally between them. They merit sincerest congratulations, which we unreservedly tender them.

REQUIESCANT IN PACE.

We tender our deepest sympathy to the parents of Albert Jansen, who died after a brief illness at the beginning of September. Exiles from their native Belgium, the family came here from Antwerp at the commencement of the war, and since their arrival Albert had attended this school, where he had made many friends. To the family of Cyril Bolger we also offer our sincere sympathy on the loss they have sustained by his death, which occurred recently. The class-fellows of both were mindful of their duty to them, and in addition to the customary wreath, they have had Holy Mass offered for the repose of the souls of the deceased. At the monthly Holy Hour, too, the Rev. Father Jeanrenaud has remembered them. May they rest in peace. Amen.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

Our first debate was held on Tuesday, 11th October. The subject for debate was "Is the Physique and Physical Development of the people of the present day inferior to that of centuries ago?" J. Cole opened the discussion, and laid some stress on the evils resulting from the vice of smoking. J. Clifford, who led the opposition, held that smoking killed the germs of many diseases, and was not injurious to the developed man. The important question of the nature of the food of the present generation was dealt with by A. Daly. Interesting contributions were

supplied by T. Clancy, P. Denny, A. Donleavy and C. Irvine. The side led by J. Cole—the Pessimists—gained the majority of votes.

The subject of our next debate was: "Should Our Railways and Canals be Nationalized?" This debate was an immense success, all the speeches being of a very high standard. W. Delaney, W. Cooke, and T. Fleming made the most effective speeches in favour of State-owned railways, their ablest opponents being T. Gore and P. Denny. The majority in favour of the former was substantial.

Our third debate was held on November 16th. The subject that "Britain is behind the Times" was ably introduced by A. Kieran, who endeavoured to show us that in military science and in inventions we were far inferior to our neighbours on the Continent. J. McGrath, who led the opposition, referred to the efficient manner in which the army and navy are equipped, and asserted that England was by no means behind other countries in educational matters. Of the speakers who followed, P. Magee, who spoke for the opposition, was the most prominent. The opposition gained the verdict by a handsome majority.

The next subject discussed was "Republicanism v. Monarchy." The proceedings were opened by J. Wright, who, in a well-delivered speech, traced the gradual decline of the monarchical system, and asserted that at the present time monarchs were mere figure-heads. J. Phelan responded, and, by giving many illustrations, attempted to show that Republicanism as a system of government was open to very serious objections. In the course of the discussion, O. McKenna made a very promising maiden speech in favour of Republicanism, while J. W. Silver rendered useful assistance to the advocates of Monarchy, who obtained the majority of votes.

In the "Upper House" on October 11th "Should America enter the War?" formed the subject of discussion. The debate was opened by F. Barker, who was supported by L. Blanchard, J. Bresnan, and J. C. Byrne. Their chief argument was that America by entering

the war would be avenged for the indignities heaped upon her by the "German Pirates." The opposition—W. Byrne, J. Clark, and A. Crosby—held that one of the chief sources of Britain's supply of munitions would be stopped by America's intervention, and that this would prove detrimental to the progress of the Allied armies. All the speeches were poor, owing to the fact that the speakers were new to debating, and were consequently somewhat timid.

DEPARTURE OF MR. A. DEANE.

A very interesting little presentation took place the last day of October, on the occasion of Mr. Deane's departure to join the army in the Scottish Horse Regiment. It was a meeting full of both joy and sorrow to master and boys—joy to the boys that an opportunity had occurred of recording their gratitude for Mr. Deane's untiring and zealous work on their behalf, and their appreciation of the motives that prompted such a sacrifice—sorrow to Mr. Deane (no less indeed to the boys) that he had to leave the class room, where he had passed so many pleasant hours, to take up his duties in a larger and more complex school. The boys of his form, III. C and lower V. B, read a very appropriate address, and presented him with two very useful presents in the shape of a wristlet watch and box of cigarettes, which was feelingly and gratefully acknowledged.

But with no less unmixed sentiments did the masters invite Mr. Deane to a farewell dinner on the night before his departure. Mr. McKeown indeed voiced the unanimous sentiments of the staff when he said that the masters were losing a colleague of high principles and lofty ideals—the boys a zealous protector, a true and sincere friend. The recitation of Mr. Trowbridge, the singing (or other efforts) of the whole staff, helped to give Mr. Deane a cheery send off, and we can only reiterate what the cheers of the whole school were meant to convey as Mr. Deane crossed the playground prior to his departure, that all the masters and boys wish him "God speed," and hope that the opportunities will occur for him to give scope to those noble qualities with which we know he is so highly endowed.

CONGRATULATIONS.

We respectfully offer our sincerest congratulations to the Very Rev. Brother Whitty, Superior-General of the Irish Christian Brothers, who celebrated his Golden Jubilee on the 9th of December. We thoroughly enjoyed the whole holiday which we had on the occasion, the more so because it was quite unexpected. We hope Brother Whitty will be spared to add many more years to the fifty which he has already devoted to the noble work of his Order.



No Luck,

By J. W. BYRNE.

It was quite palpable even to the most casual observer that something was afoot from the general atmosphere of excitement which hung over the school. Among the seniors it was evident from the vacant looks, wrinkled brows, and personal neglect of certain of them; whilst among the juniors the "nunc est bibendum" spirit betrayed the unusual. In short, the annual "Prize Debate" was regarded as an event of no mean importance, though never let it be said that among the juniors its primary importance was that it gave them an opportunity of escaping a night's drudgery and of exercising their vocal powers.

This year was an abnormal one, for no fewer than seven candidates had satisfied the qualifying test. Of course the veteran Hamill was first favourite, despite a certain gaucheness which in the learned opinion of Drury minor made it seem preposterous that such an obviously uncouth individual should carry off the honours. The other candidates were all new hands, and the general opinion was that Parry was the only one anywhere in the swim with Hamill. The latter, to put it gently, was as conceited as a peacock, and regarded with supreme contempt the haggard faces and ruffled locks of his fellow-debaters. Furthermore, the rumour had gone forth that his essay had easily surpassed the efforts of the rest.

At length the long awaited day ar-

rived, and all were looking forward to 4 p.m., the hour of dismissal. The debate was to commence at 7 p.m. Those taking part in it were, of course, excused afternoon school, so as to give them ample time to make their final and much-needed preparations. Hamill journeyed home, and after dinner proceeded to his study. Here he spent the afternoon in rehearsing his speech, adopting attitudes calculated to enhance his delivery, and to impress the judges. By four o'clock he had the whole of his speech by heart, with the exception of the peroration. This he regarded as the most impressive portion of the whole oration, for in preparing it not only had he condensed the speech of a famous orator on the very matter on which he was to speak, but he had also considerably improved it (to his own satisfaction) by replacing many of its words by the most impressive and lengthy synonyms to be found in a standard English dictionary. Thus prepared, he decided to reserve the half hour just previous to the debate for the perusal of the peroration, in order that he might know it more thoroughly, and hence deliver it with greater effect. Accordingly after his tea he packed his papers into a letter case, and then spent half an hour in adjusting his personal appearance. This done, he proceeded at a leisurely pace to the school, arriving there a little before half-past six.

Choosing a secluded passage, he opened his letter case with the intention of digesting the peroration. Alas! as often happens, his excessive care in remembering it had caused him to leave it behind. For the next quarter of an hour he was in a state better imagined than described. His late tonsorial efforts were completely nullified in this excruciating period. At length, seeing the futility of wasting precious time in useless lamentation, he constrained himself to a somewhat saner frame of mind and set himself to ponder the matter calmly. He decided that the best thing to do was to endeavour to re-write the peroration and then learn it. However, when he came to put his decision into execution he found his mind a perfect blank. He was quite unable to recall even odd phrases. To add to his misery

he was infested by a horde of yelling juniors, who would persist in bestowing their attentions on him. He pursued them, and then with strategic suddenness whipped round a corner, only to be hailed by a group of Seniors. With a groan he turned and bolted, and finally sought refuge in the seclusion of a remote store room. Here he could repair the misadventure which was the source of all his difficulty without the annoying interference of those mischievous kids and cynical seniors, who must have perceived his agitated air. Notwithstanding this partial success, his mind was in a whirl of bewilderment; and though he tried hard to recall that glorious but forgotten peroration, he could not. At last he succeeded in stringing together a few sentences, and was proceeding to commit them to paper, when he heard the bell which summoned all to the hall where the debate was to take place. He hastened to complete his notes, and was almost finished when he heard the outer door of the store room close with a bang, and the grating sound of a turning key told him that the school porter had locked him in. He rushed to the locked door, at which he tugged, but his cries and knocks were unheeded, or rather unheard, by the hilarious crowd who were now leaving the playing yard to take their places in the hall. When he realised his latest misfortune, he almost collapsed, and despairing of attracting the attention of the porter, he sat down to invoke the aid of all the philosophy he knew, in order to submit sanely to the misfortunes which were overwhelming him. He had not continued his meditation for a very long period when a voice humming "Its a long, long way, etc." caught his ear, and conscious of the fact that a fellow-human was in the immediate vicinity, he rushed at the door and kicked it with all the energy of a maniac. The humming immediately ceased, and he next heard the voice of the porter demanding in stern and very forcible language, "Who — is in there?" The reply was far from feeble, and so Hamill was released, and proceeded to the hall, which he quietly entered just as one of the competitors concluded his advocacy

of "An International Language D'Esperanto." Hamill had summed up all his courage, and in sheer desperation resolved that he would not be defeated by any set of circumstances; it was in these dispositions that he faced that grinning crowd of companions and entered—late. Now that he had taken his seat, he immediately experienced a reaction, and consequently he was entirely oblivious of the indignation displayed by "Mr." Parry, who was eloquently proclaiming the iniquity of imposing two extra "ekkers" per week, and several extra "lessons" on unfortunate youths, sufficiently tortured by Greek and Latin, in order to acquaint them with a smattering of D'Esperanto. For the time being Hamill was unconcerned. The classical effort of "Mr." Parry in "The Establishment of a Minimum Wage" was lost to him, notwithstanding the vociferous applause which greeted the "sine qua non's" and "cum grano salis's" of the speaker. The Nationalization of Railways was worn threadbare by "Mr." Hogan, but failed to appeal to Hamill. Neither did the mass of statistics from the *Daily Mail Year Book*, quoted by "Mr." Drury to shew the "Beneficial Effects of Strikes." It was not till "Mr." Rollinson had surpassed the limits both of his logic and his eloquence in his efforts to show "That Britain is behind the Times" that he was roused from his lethargy, and it was the peculiar circumstances of the case which accomplished this. Now "Mr." Rollinson was a new hand, and a very junior one at that, consequently he had found Britain so much behind the times that he compiled ten pages of abbreviated notes on her backwardness. Thus, after listening to the speeches of his colleagues, he somehow arrived at the conclusion that he would not be able to squeeze a speech made up of ten pages of points into the time allotted to each speaker. Consequently whilst the others were speaking he was getting up steam, so to speak, and when called upon made no bones about the matter, but cut right into those notes, read them off under tremendous pressure, finished with a final gasp in two-thirds of the time allowed, and resumed his seat amidst the

vigorous plaudits of the juvenile section of the audience. The effect was weird and wonderful. It fairly woke our hero up, and his spirits mounted like the prices in war time—that is to say, considerably. It was most fortunate for him that this was so, for the Chairman announced that he was to oppose "Mr." Collins in *Tradesmen v. Trusts*. The outstanding feature of the latter's speech was his comparison of the village "store" to the Roman Forum, where the inhabitants might exchange, as it were, their gems of thought, and his contention that the multiple shop did away with such opportunities for beneficial intercourse. Our friend Hamill, for the especial benefit of his audience, drew a striking picture of Julius Cæsar entering a village "store," standing on an orange box, and holding forth amidst a bewildering array of vegetables, eggs, and other culinary acquisitions. He also gave a few examples of "gems of thought" which were as strikingly colloquial as they were entirely unclassical. He sat down amidst uproarious cheers. The result was that when he was called upon to open a debate on *Heredity v. Environment* he had recovered a good deal of confidence. He adopted a Martin Harvey attitude, and launched upon a lengthy oration. His introduction was magnificent. He then proceeded to give historical illustrations from every point in support of his contention. He took as a hypothetical example the case of a man, the father of a family, who was perhaps frequently sober. Then applying the principle of *Heredity*, each of his children would, he maintained, inherit from their father the habit of drunkenness, and in this manner, after a certain lapse of time, the world would be peopled by a race of "tipplers." He next quoted a number of statistics from which, he said, it might be deduced by nothing more abstruse than the simplest of the simple rules of arithmetic that the reverse was actually the case. "Perhaps," he continued, "*Heredity* explains the reversion to savagery of considerable portions of civilized Europe," and he put a peculiar emphasis on that word "civilized," "or," he added, "was

the modern 'knut,' so prevalent in our thoroughfares before recruiting became acute, a typical exemplar of this general principle? The long line from this latter type to the early Briton, in his gaudy raiment of paint, and the more remote cave-man, had in it many a tangle which were still puzzling the illogical minds of the Hereditarians." Now, however, he began to near the end of his oration, and when he thought of his peroration he commenced to have inward qualms. At length he arrived at the crucial moment, and though conscious of his misadventures he prepared himself for a great effort and elocuted in this strain: "Thus we see that the development of the human character is incompatibly connected with the nature of its environment." He was vaguely conscious that there was something peculiar, he knew not what, about what he had said, but nevertheless he continued: "Furthermore, the huge interstices which the corrosive influence of external example leaves are tremendous, and the assessable increments in the human character—are irreparable." Happening to look up at this juncture, his eyes fell upon the three judges. The Chairman had the dazed look of a man who has suddenly received a terrific shock, and his condition was reflected in the countenances of his co-freres, who could have been stunned, let alone knocked down, by the proverbial feather if looks went for anything. Hamill paused, and was then continuing in a quavering tone, when an extraordinary convulsion of the Chairman's face arrested him, and he fairly collapsed. He recognised in this terrible moment that he had completely ruined his hitherto brilliant effort. A long, a very long silence followed, at the end of which the Chairman feebly asked "Mr." Hogan if he had anything to say. "Mr." Hogan did have something to say—in fact, he had quite a lot to say. He declared that if environment were substituted for heredity in "Mr." Hamill's hypothetical case the same results would be arrived at. He then called upon the audience to cast their thoughts back a short space to the lives of Adam and Eve after their ejection from the Garden of Eden. "It could be assumed

that since they were anxious to atone for their fault, their children would be brought up in an atmosphere of goodness. How then had such characters as schoolmasters and suffragettes come into the world?" He concluded by giving several historical examples to bear out the principle of Heredity.

The three judges then retired to consider their decision; there was a great deal of discussion among them, but on one point they seemed to be emphatically unanimous, and with regard to it several snatches of such as "the limit" and "stand a lot, but—" were plainly audible. The Chairman rose, remarked on the general excellence of the debates, and read out the order of merit as follows:—Parry, Hamill, Hogan, Collins, Sloan, Drury, and Rollinson. "Mr." Parry then rose and performed the rather difficult operation of bestowing a species of "glad eye" on the judges with one optic, and with the other simultaneously bestowing a glance of indescribable pity on his fellow-debaters, who, needless to say, received it for what it was worth. The meeting then broke up, and our friend strode from the scene of his misadventure, his hitherto riotous memory recalling an oft-repeated phrase involving "pride" and a "fall" which we leave the reader to imagine.



The Lighter Side of Cambridge Life.

By Mr. R. A. TWOMEY, B.Sc. (Hons.).

From time to time one comes across a University novel, from which one forms ideas of life at the University described, but these things change from generation to generation, and those who formed their idea of life at Cambridge from the perusal of the Adventures of Mr. Verdant Green are apt to be disappointed, or relieved, when they come into residence. Much of the atmosphere is still recognisable, but the greater part of the customs and practices which form the chief amusement in the book are no longer extant. The Freshman is no longer the butt of the jokes of the junior and senior

Sophs.; the old-time gyp is fast disappearing; no longer is a man socially ostracised for wearing a square and gown in good repair; and the old Town and Gown feud is so completely forgotten that the town policeman never fails to bid a friendly good-night to the gownsman returning to his college in the evening. In spite of much change, however, Cambridge has retained and is still likely to retain much that belongs to a bye-gone age, and which will ever serve to keep it distinct in its customs from more modern Universities. In a University like Liverpool the regulations were framed in a liberal age, and practically concern themselves with the machinery of study. Disciplinary regulations only exist for the purpose of retaining order in University buildings. In Cambridge, on the other hand, the regulations were formed originally for students of from 11-15 years of age, and are only changed when a few generations of students have steadily protested against them. The regulations of such a University are not, like those of Liverpool, limited in their concern to the intellectual life of the student, but are meant to guide and control his moral and social life as well. It is only recently that Fellows of the University were allowed to get married, and still more recently that one could take a degree in Divinity without having to sign the thirty-nine articles. The following notes give, in brief, some of the outstanding difference which appeal to the Liverpool student when he comes into contact with the peculiarly Elizabethan atmosphere of Cambridge.

On all official occasions in Cambridge, at lectures, at interviews, in the streets after dusk, and all day on Sunday, academic dress, i.e., both square and gown must be worn. When in academic dress the undergraduate may neither smoke nor cycle, nor enter premises licensed to sell intoxicating liquor, such practices not being "in accord with the dignity of the official dress of the University. "Breaking a ten," i.e., entering his college after 10 p.m., is an offence which renders him liable to a small fine; continual recurrence of such a practice is a serious

offence needing explanation to his tutor. "Breaking a twelve" is a very serious offence, for which he is lectured, possibly gated (i.e., he cannot leave the college in the evening), and certainly fined as well. An undergraduate may neither leave his own college nor enter another college between the hours of 10 p.m. and 6 a.m. To "keep a term," i.e., to be recognised as having attended the University for a term, it is necessary to sleep in your college rooms for a certain definite number of nights, generally 60. An undergraduate is expected "to come up" and "to go down" on certain days, special permission from his tutor being necessary to come up a day or two earlier or later. When his term is kept, and not before, the student must go down; special permission being again necessary to remain in residence for an extra couple of days. When a student's term is kept he informs his tutor, who thereupon assures himself that he is not in error and gives him his "Exeat," i.e., a note to say his term is kept and that he may leave Cambridge. This exeat is handed in at the College Office, and the undergraduate prepares to depart. During term an undergraduate must dine in the College Hall at least five or six nights in the week, the number varying with the College. By absenting himself from Hall, except after notice on the nights allowed, he not only loses the dinner for which he has to pay, but is fined in addition. If a member of the Church of England, or more accurately, if not a member of some other form of the Christian religion, he must attend chapel three nights in the week, in addition to Sunday, where his presence or absence is carefully pricked in a sheet kept for that purpose. Catholic members of the University have no difficulty in being excused from this performance. If an undergraduate goes to a theatre or music-hall (there is one of each), or a kinema theatre (of which there are two), he is only allowed to go to special parts, with special prices, from which all persons other than members of the University are excluded. Further, he may not join a society whose membership is not limited to the members of the University. Pianos,

violins, banjos, flutes, and whistles of all types are allowed, but, for the comfort of neighbouring undergraduates, their use is limited to certain specified hours.

The foregoing are a fair sample of the multitudinous regulations which face a newcomer. They are enforced, in general, by the College authorities, and, in particular, by an official known as a Proctor, a kind of glorified University policeman. This gentleman, in full academic dress, parades the streets every evening, accompanied by two starched junior porters in frock coats and silk hats, the trio being usually referred to as the "Prog and his Bulldogs." Perhaps a student is seen walking in the evening in his gown and without his square. One of the Bulldogs stops him, and informs him that the Proctor would like to speak to him. The man advances to meet the Proctor, and the latter raises his hat politely, remarking, "Good evening, you are not wearing a square?" Undergraduate: "No, sir, I lost it." In the same delightfully urbane manner the Proctor inquires his name and college; the undergraduate having complied, he is courteously thanked, and the Proctor, raising his hat again, takes his leave. The following morning an ill-dressed person (who looks like a tramp who has known worse days) is seen dodging round the staircase of the man who has been "progged." On finding the student he presents him with the Proctor's compliments and a bill for 6/8. This being paid, the rascally-featured pugilist takes a smirking leave, and the incident is closed. These things are very amusing to a newcomer exempt from their restrictions, although in general the men coming direct from school soon learn to tolerate them, and perhaps to avoid a number of them. It would be absurd to think of Liverpool University with its Proctor and Bulldogs, but Cambridge is so old-world in its whole spirit that one would certainly regret the loss in picturesqueness, though perhaps be consoled by the gain in convenience which would be consequent to the abolition of the "University Chest-Expander." Many are the stories told of the doings of the Proctor, of which this

one is typical. The Proctor and his suite were on duty one night when they espied an undergraduate in square and gown, accompanied by what was obviously another University man without academic dress. The Bulldog came forward to greet the delinquent, but the latter walked away; the Bulldog hurried, the student began to run, and soon a tremendous race was in progress, the student leading, the Bulldog close behind, and a large number of University and town people bringing up the rear. Away for nearly a mile, and the undergraduate began to flag, a few yards more and the panting Bulldog threw himself on the wearied student. He demanded his name, which was given, and the crowds arrived on the scene just in time to hear the student give his college as New College, Oxford. He was an Oxford man in Cambridge for the week-end, taking a rise out of the authorities there. Rumour hath a sad sequel to the story. When the man arrived back in Oxford he was sent for by the Oxford Proctor, who remarked jokingly that he believed he had been "pulling the leg of his brother-in-arms in Cambridge," and then fined him, as he explained, just to mollify the Cambridge Proctorial anger.

Such are the present regulations as they affect undergraduates of to-day. In days of yore the regulations were still more interesting, because they dealt with a still more junior student. A few of these are still to be found in University and College regulations, and provide interesting reading. Here are some of the best known:—

"Only King's Scholars are permitted to play marbles on the steps of the Senate House.

"Undergraduates are reminded that it is a breach of the regulations to roll hoops along King's Parade.

"Christ's College men have the right to clear Petty Cury (the busiest street in Cambridge) on a Saturday afternoon for the purpose of practice in archery;" while Trinity College students are warned that they are not allowed to play Hide-and-Seek on the roofs of the College buildings.

These ancient regulations bespeak an atmosphere not altogether absent from

Cambridge to-day. It is not difficult to meet old dons who look with horror on modern tendencies to "effeminacy" among students, such as a desire to have baths every morning, or play football regularly in the afternoon. There is a well-known story in Cambridge concerning the Master of one of the smaller colleges, who, when it was suggested to him that there ought to be baths in his college, replied in tones of astonishment, "Whatever do the men want baths for? They are up here for less than nine weeks." Cambridge also seems to produce longevity; the late Master of Clare was a boy when Waterloo was fought and won, and retained in consequence a persistent dislike of the French people, while the venerable Master of Trinity was Master some forty odd years ago when Queen Victoria visited Cambridge. It is not unusual to see grouped about the High Table of Trinity of an evening a group of four men whose ages add up to more than 300, and in one College at least the four senior officials have been in the College over 45 years each. The world outside is in possession of the young, Cambridge is in possession of the old. It is the old dons who control, and it is largely their spirit that still inspires the place. The world is important to them because it contains Cambridge, and they seem to care little what happens outside as long as their microcosmic Cambridge has its scarlet days, its Church-goings, and its ancient customs, untarnished.



German Gold.

By J. GAUGHAN.

It was a bright, sunny afternoon late in the month of August, and, to while away the time, I had taken a stroll down by the docks. I was on my holidays, and was spending them in London. I had already spent a week of my three weeks' leave, and on this particular afternoon I was watching a vessel being loaded with sacks of flour. As each of the sacks was being swung aloft I saw printed in black letters the name of the merchant, Henry Tigsaw.

It seemed to me such a very queer name that I wondered how I should relish a name like that.

I engaged in conversation with one of the men, and inquired where the ship was bound for. "Oh!" he replied, "this 'ere cargo's for the front." When I ventured to ask him why he was not there, he snappishly answered, "You mind yer ain business. Why arn't you there, yersel?" "But I'm on Government service already." "Oh, well then I'm too old." I could see that this "old" man (he looked about thirty) was not friendly disposed, so I withdrew to observe operations. Without any warning the load, which had been swung aloft, fell with a heavy thud. I just managed to jump out of the way in time.

The men were shovelling up the debris, when, sticking out from amongst it I saw the corner of a piece of paper. I picked it up, and found that it was an envelope without any address on it. Just then a not-unfamiliar voice behind me exclaimed, "Well, who'd have thought of seeing you here?" I turned round, and saw Jack Riley, an old University chum of mine. I thrust the envelope into my pocket, and shook hands with him. "What's brought you to this quarter of the world?" said he. "The very thing I was going to ask you," was my reply. "I'm taking my holidays." "That's good, so am I," he replied.

The rest of the afternoon we spent in walking round the city. We talked of old times, present times, and future prospects. As Jack had some business to attend to just then, we promised to meet at the theatre that night. Soon after I had left Jack it began to rain heavily. As I was hungry I could not afford to waste time in seeking shelter, so I made directly for my "digs." I do not generally carry an umbrella unless I am certain we are going to have rain. Consequently I was rather wet when I reached home. However, after a quick change and a hurried tea I was ready to set forth once again. My coat was so wet that I asked the landlady if she would hang it in front of her fire to dry. At first she did not want to oblige, but a shilling soon

brought her round. I must say something here about my landlady.

If anybody ever had a temper that person was Mrs. Gregson, my landlady. When she was in a good temper (which, by the way, was a very rare thing), she was all right, but when she was in a bad one she was all wrong. Ugh! I do not like to think about her. To make matters worse I was not one of her favourites. She, when I applied for lodgings, wanted me to pay in advance, but I was not "having any."

She was, as usual, in a bad temper when she flung my coat over a line before the fire. Then she sat down to think. After some consideration she was apparently struck by a happy thought, for she jumped up with a smile on her face, and made a dive for my coat. Fortunately I had not any money in that coat. She found nothing till she came to the last pocket. In it there was an envelope, which she opened and laid on the table before her. She gave a cry of astonishment, for it was the plan of a new battleship. "Ho! ho! Master 'Won't Pay,' now I've got you!" she cried joyfully.

The performance at the theatre was extremely good that evening. Promising to see Jack the next day, I hurried home. I was nearing the house when a hand was laid on my shoulder, and a voice behind me said, "I arrest you for being a German spy!"

I knew it was no good remonstrating with the detectives, so I went quietly along with them. After the usual formalities, I was placed in a cell to await trial. Jack Riley, who soon heard about it, was allowed in to see me. I told him how I had found the letter in the flour. I also told him the name of the flour-merchant, Henry Tigzag. On account of the peculiarity of the name I had no difficulty in remembering it. He promised to do all he could for me, and after a time he left the prison.

About three o'clock two days after this occurrence a man was strolling up Sandholme Street. He was looking about as though he wished to find some particular house. Soon he found it, for he entered a bakery owned by Henry Tigzag & Co. He directed his steps towards the manager's office, and dis-

appeared inside. Five minutes later he left the building, the owner of the important information that Joseph Brown, one of the employees of Henry Tigzag, had been first employed about two weeks after war was declared. The visitor was also the carrier of a letter for Brown. He had persuaded the manager to give him one which would put Brown in a good temper.

The evening of the same day that same gentleman was ringing the bell of Mr. J. Brown's house. The next minute he was sitting in front of a fire in Brown's room. He handed Brown the letter given him by the manager. Whilst he was reading it the visitor eyed him closely.

The former was a man about forty-five years old, of middle height, dark complexion, rather handsome visage, and an aquiline nose. The letter, as it was intended to do, put Brown in a very good humour. The visitor was persuaded by him to remain for the evening.

During the course of the talk the stranger brought up the question of David Shawcroft, the spy. "He's a pal o' mine is Davy," said the visitor, "and I'm certain he'd never have done such a thing." On glancing at Brown he found him very pale. Excitedly he asked him, "You look ill, old chap. Is there anything wrong with you?" With a great effort Brown replied calmly, "No, I'm quite all right as far as I know." "Well, it may be my fancy, but you do look unwell," continued the visitor. After a little he went on to tell Brown how David had come into possession of the plan. But would that statement be accepted at the trial? It was very doubtful. "I wish the real culprit would own up," he said. For a second time the stranger said, "You look very ill. Are you certain you're all right? Are you sure that that cigar you're smoking isn't disagreeing with you?" Eager to put it down to that, Brown replied, "To tell you the truth, I have got a bit of a headache. Oh! yes, those cigars are extra strong. I thought I would try some for a change. That must be the cause of it."

A few minutes after the visitor said, "Let me have a look at that cigar

you're smoking. Thanks!" He produced a magnifying glass from his pocket, and closely examined the cigar. After a minute or so he jumped up, "It's just what I thought. This cigar contains a deadly poison, which may take effect any time from now onwards. I advise you to go to bed, and be prepared for the worst. As I'm a doctor, I'll be able to render professional assistance."

A few minutes later the doctor—for so we shall now call him—was at Brown's bedside. After examining him, the doctor said, "I'm afraid you have only a couple of hours to live." Brown, with an anxious look upon his face, inquired if there was not the smallest chance of his life being saved. "Absolutely none," replied the doctor. "Well then, listen. I want to make a confession," said Brown. "It is I who am the spy, not David Shawcroft!" A piece of paper having been procured, Brown wrote his confession, which was duly signed. He confessed that he had an accomplice at the front, who had the job of opening the sacks of flour, and consequently found the plans, which he succeeded in passing on to the Germans. Brown asked the doctor not to give information on the subject to the authorities till he was dead, unless it was necessary.

When leaving Brown the doctor gave him a packet, saying, "This is an antidote for poison which I happened to have in my bag. In about five minutes open it and dissolve its contents in half a tumbler of luke-warm water." With these words Jack Riley (for such was the visitor) left the house.

Five minutes later Brown, having the water ready, opened the packet. Instead of a powder which he expected he found a letter which ran thus:—

DEAR SIR,

Please accept my apologies for having been deceiving you about the poison. I knew my friend was innocent, and I was determined to save him at all costs. If I have been the cause of putting you to any trouble, I hope that the enclosed postal order will amply repay you.

In two days' time I will be giving evidence at the trial, so I advise you to clear out of the country as quickly as possible.—I remain, yours, etc.,

JACK RILEY, M.D., R.A.M.C.

My trial was to be conducted in camera, and I did not feel very hopeful about it. The witnesses all had their "say." Mrs. Gregson's was a pretty long one. The last witness stood up, and imagine my surprise when I saw it was Jack Riley. The moment that I saw the expression on his face I knew that I was safe. His "say," the confession of Joseph Brown, ended the proceedings, and I was discharged "without a slur on my reputation."

This little incident was the means of tightening the bonds of friendship between Jack Riley and me; and it is my only wish that some day the opportunity may arise when I shall repay even a moiety of the debt I owe him.



O God of Earth and Altar.

O God of earth and altar,
Bow down and hear our cry,
Our earthly rulers falter,
Our people drift and die;
The walls of gold entomb us,
The swords of scorn divide.
Take not thy thunder from us,
But take away our pride.

From all that terror teaches,
From lies of tongue and pen,
From all the easy speeches
That comfort cruel men,
From sale and profanation
Of honour and the sword,
From sleep and from damnation
Deliver us, good Lord!

Tie in a living tether
The prince and priest and thrall,
Bind all our lives together,
Smite us, and save us all;
In ire and exultation,
Aflame with faith and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to thee.

GILBERT KEITH CHESTERTON.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS.

(LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY).

Senior City Scholarship, tenable for three years at the University of Liverpool, value about £180.

T. D. DOYLE.
F. T. MEEHAN.
J. F. O'NEILL.

Gee Scholarship, value £50, tenable at the Medical School of the University of Liverpool.

J. FLANAGAN.

Second Class—F. JAMIESON N. O. MCKENNA
W. H. COOK J. F. WRIGHT
Third Class—F. BENNETT P. KEARNEY
P. GAUGHAN O. L. MCGOWAN
A. KEARNEY H. J. MCGRATH
J. F. MORRIS

DISTINCTIONS.

Latin— D. D. PARNELL (2nd place).
J. W. BYRNE } (33rd place).
T. J. GORE }
Mathematics—J. W. BYRNE (19th place).
P. HAWE (65th place).
English— T. J. GORE (67th place).

OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

SENIOR (8,568 Candidates).

HONOURS.

First Class—P. W. DENNY (10th place).
W. J. DELANEY (17th place).
T. D. DOYLE (28th place).
F. J. MEEHAN (41st place).

C. IRVINE. F. A. KIRBY.
T. SMITH. R. CUNNINGHAM.
J. COLE. T. FLEMING.
P. J. HART. P. O'CALLAGHAN.

Second Class—T. S. CLANCY.

W. BARNWELL.
J. J. FITZPATRICK.
H. SHENNAN.

Third Class—M. H. FINEGAN. P. J. PETERS.
J. J. WALSH.

DISTINCTIONS.

Mathematics— W. J. DELANEY (1st place).
(Algebra, Geometry, P. W. DENNY } (4th place).
Trigonometry.) T. D. DOYLE }
F. T. MEEHAN (19th place).
W. BARNWELL. } (34th place).
T. S. CLANCY }
T. FLEMING }
T. SMITH }

Higher Mathematics—P. W. DENNY (2nd place).
(Solid Geometry, W. J. DELANEY (4th place).
Conics, Calculus, T. D. DOYLE (5th place).
Applied Mats.) F. T. MEEHAN (7th place).

Chemistry— T. D. DOYLE (1st place).
F. T. MEEHAN (4th place).
Physics— P. W. DENNY } (12th place).
(Mechanics, Heat, T. D. DOYLE }
Electricity) T. SMITH }

Religion— F. T. MEEHAN (34th place).
Latin— J. COLE (37th place).
French— P. W. DENNY (75th place).

PASSES.

T. J. ARDERN P. MAGER
M. E. BYRNE W. J. MCCLODY
T. J. HOLLAND J. MCGRATH
S. KENNAN J. J. PHILAN
C. H. LAWLER E. A. TRAVIS
H. J. LÖVETT H. FLYNNE

JUNIOR (6,742 Candidates).

HONOURS.

First Class—J. W. BYRNE (12th place).
D. D. PARNELL (14th place).
P. HAWE A. J. KIERAN
T. J. GORE J. J. MACMILLAN
J. A. DALY J. F. THOMAS

PASSES.

S. D. COSSENTINE J. P. SHEVLIN
T. A. DOBSON J. TOOLE
G. A. GARRETT J. E. O'SULLIVAN
A. D. McDERMOTT W. N. TRENEMAN
J. W. SILVER G. VERSPREUWEN
J. P. O'SULLIVAN J. G. CLIFFORD
E. OWENS J. C. DORAN

UNIVERSITY MATRICULATION.

The following have qualified for Matriculation at Liverpool University:—

J. FLANAGAN C. IRVINE
P. W. DENNY T. SMITH
J. F. O'NEILL J. COLE
T. D. DOYLE P. J. HART
F. T. MEEHAN F. A. KIRBY
W. J. DELANEY R. CUNNINGHAM
P. J. O'CALLAGHAN T. FLEMING
T. CLANCY

CIVIL SERVICE.

CLERKS TO SURVEYORS OF TAXES.

D. B. PARSONS J. MURPHY
J. KENNEDY

SUCCESSES OF "OLD BOYS."

(LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.)

G. J. KIRBY, B.Sc., *Honours First-Class.*
(Leblanc Medallist; Scholarship, School of Chemistry.)
P. F. CARROLL, L.D.S.
W. O'DONNELL, B.Sc.
A. J. MAGUIRE, B.ENG. (Intermediate).
F. C. WINFIELD, " "
J. P. MULLEN, " "
J. T. O'MULLOV, B.Sc. " "
E. A. KIRBY, B.Sc. " "
J. J. NOLAN, B.Sc. " "
D. GAVIN, B.Sc. " "
V. OCCLESHAW, B.Sc. " "
J. HALL, B.Sc. " "
A. WHITFIELD, B.Sc. " "

Canning Industries.

By W. H. COOKE.

The practice of preserving perishable goods is one of those important little phenomena of our daily life that mark the advance of civilization. Away back in the dawn of history our primitive ancestors took their fill of food as it came, and thought little of the morrow. They were somewhat similar to the savage tribes of to-day who are alternately in a state of feasting or semi-starvation. The art of preserving food, like the instinct of foresight which dictates it, appears very early in our civilization, but for a long time only sugar and vinegar were known as preservatives. Of course brine was used to preserve meat, but the resultant "salt junk" created such ravages of scurvy amongst the crews of seventeenth and eighteenth century ships that it was found to be more harmful than useful. In time of war it was extremely difficult to provide troops with fresh meat and provisions, consequently food often ran short during an extensive campaign. The demands of the Napoleonic Wars on both sea and land drew increasing attention to the present necessity of some method of keeping food fresh; or at least eatable, without the use of preservatives like salt.

The modern methods of food preservation had their beginning towards the close of the eighteenth century. In 1795 Nicholas Appert won the prize offered by the French Naval Department with his system of preserving fruit, which he first placed in glass bottles and then subjected to heat. This method was generally adopted, and is even now used for the preservation of high class fruit and vegetables. But glass, though perfect as a receptacle, has many disadvantages. It is fragile and heavy, which facts of necessity add to the difficulty and cost of transport. The nineteenth century, with its rapid increase of population and its industrial development, had not far advanced before a substitute was found for glass in the composition of preserving receptacles. Such a substitute was tin. The early manufacture of tin cans

as preserving receptacles was rather primitive; the tin was cut with shears, the joints soldered, and the head fitted, all by hand. Nevertheless these crude tins were the forerunners of the modern canning industries, which have attained such enormous dimensions, and which have made possible the preservation of all kinds of food. In early times there was great danger of ptomaine poisoning on account of the tins being defective.

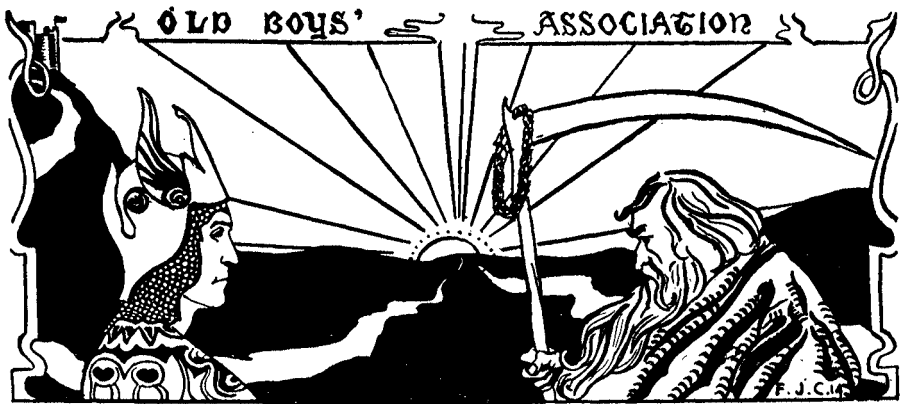
It is not surprising to learn that the world's greatest canning industries are found in America. The meat-packing houses of Chicago are of world-wide repute, and their products are sold in all quarters of the earth. One fact especially shows the tremendous business which these firms have. The preserved meats that we buy in glass moulds are all brought across the Atlantic packed in casks, and on arrival in England are repacked into the glass moulds. The canning of fruit is an extensive industry in California, where most of our supplies of tinned pears, apricots, etc., are obtained. The particular canning industry, however, which is best known all over the world, is that of tinned salmon. Every year the Columbia and Fraser rivers are invaded by shoals of salmon, and consequently the headquarters of the industry are found here. After the fish are caught they are brought to the warehouses, cleaned, cut up and then canned. The tins are heated, and after all the heated air has escaped the tins are soldered and labelled. As the admission of air plays havoc with the contents, it is most important that the tins be hermetically sealed. For this reason the tins are carefully tested before being sent out—first by long immersion in water, and, secondly, by Chinamen, who by long practice are able to tell by just tapping a tin whether it is properly soldered up or not.

There is also another branch of the tinned fish industry, and this is the canning of that diminutive member of the herring tribe, the pilchard, or as it is more generally known, the sardine. The catching, preparing, and canning of sardines is carried on all round the western and eastern shores of the North

Atlantic, the principal centres being Maine in the United States, Stavanger in Norway, and Brittany and the basin of the Loire in France. The sardines are cooked and then canned in oil. It will readily be understood that the vicinity of a sardine cannery is not exactly an ideal residential locality, owing to the far-reaching odours of fish and oil. To this anyone who has visited centres of the industry, like Douarnenez in Brittany, will bear witness. In the United States cotton-seed oil is used for sardine canning, but in France and elsewhere olive oil is always used. In Brittany sardine canning is a very important industry. In that locality alone there are 136 establishments engaged in the canning, and these establishments employ altogether about fifty thousand souls. In Norway the canning of sprats (which are almost the same as sardines) is progressing by leaps and bounds, and thousands of tins are prepared annually to the order of English firms who dispose of them in this country.

Apart from the manufacturing point of view, the discovery of a means for preserving food in tins is a godsend to those who of necessity must economise in their domestic arrangements. Owing to the intensity of competition in the canning industry, tinned goods may be had at a very cheap rate. In one country at least the art of the canning industry has enabled man to change a pest to a widely relished dish. Australia in the early part of the nineteenth century was swarming with rabbits, which were constantly making inroads on the crops and destroying them. Nowadays Australian rabbits can be frozen and sent to Europe for consumption.

Thanks to the now familiar tin, distance has no terrors for the caterers to our great armies, and the problem which had engaged the minds of many great men for centuries has at last been solved. The prosaic tin-can marks another triumph of the ingenuity of man over the forces of nature.



EXECUTIVE MEETING.

A meeting of the Executive was held at the Catholic Institute on October 25th. Mr. D. Hayes presided, and there were also present—Messrs. W. J. Murphy (Treasurer), W. H. Rowe, G. R. Reid, J. A. Curtin, J. Twomey, A. Lamble, J. F. Lacy, and G. J. McNally. The Rev. Br. Forde was unavoidably absent owing to illness. After the minutes of the preceding Executive Meeting had been read and passed, Mr.

Lamble proposed, and Mr. Murphy seconded—"That the monthly Mass for the Old Boys who are or have been serving with His Majesty's forces be held at the Church of St. Philip Neri, and that it be arranged to have the mass at 11 a.m. on a Sunday." The proposition was carried by a large majority.

Mr. Curtin proposed, and Mr. Twomey seconded—"That the Mass for a deceased member of the Association be celebrated in the church of his

native parish on the first Sunday available after the notification of decease." This was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Twomey proposed, and Mr. Reid seconded—"That the Executive ratify the award of the Old Boys' Prize for English won by P. W. Denny in the recent competition." This was also agreed to *nem. con.*, and the Treasurer was instructed to forward the prize to Mr. Denny.



Pro Patria.

CYRIL LOMAX,

Royal Montreal Regt.,
Killed at Festubert on May 21st, 1915.

THOMAS CASSIDY,

1Xth Batt King's Liverpool Regt.,
Killed at Ypres, May, 1915.

BARTHOLOMEW STILLWELL,

Australian Brigade,
Killed at the Dardanelles, June, 1915.

JAMES BERNARD MAGUIRE

(BARNEY).

Nelson Battalion Royal Naval Brigade,
Killed during a charge at the Dardanelles,
13th July, 1915.

JOHN CURRY,

R.A.M.C.,
Killed at the Dardanelles, Aug., 1915.

CHARLES O'DONNELL,

Corporal, Royal Engineers
(Chemists' Corps),
Killed near Loos, Oct 3rd, 1915.

*Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord,
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
May they rest in peace. Amen.*

iron-building firm in Manchester, in order to get wider experience of his father's business. The handsome pavilion which was erected for the C. I. at Wavertree by Mr. Maguire was from plans drawn by Barney, and will remain a memorial to him on those playing grounds where he so often figured. He was Honorary Secretary of the Old Boys' Football Club from 1912-1914, when, thanks mainly to his great organising ability and his untiring energy, the Club had a most successful period.

For some years previous to the war he was in the Royal Naval Volunteer



James Bernard Maguire

(BARNEY),

Killed at the Dardanelles, July 13th, 1915.

Memoir of James Bernard Maguire.

By J. F. L.

James Bernard Maguire was born on Trafalgar Day (Oct. 21st), 1893, and was one of the first pupils of the Catholic Institute when it re-opened under the auspices of the Christian Brothers in 1902. He passed successfully through all the Forms of the school from the lowest to the highest, and left the C. I. in 1909. He then entered his father's business, where he continued till the beginning of 1914, when he took up an appointment in a very extensive

Reserve, and on the outbreak of hostilities his unit was made part of the now famous Royal Naval Division. He took part in the defence of Antwerp, after which his division spent several months in further training at Blandford in Dorset. Early in March the Royal Naval Division sailed for the Mediterranean, and after a short stay at Port Said they were sent to the Dardanelles, and were one of the first parties to land in the Gallipoli Peninsula early in May. From that time he was engaged in continuous fighting, until July 13th, on which day he was killed in a charge on the Turkish trenches. An extremely

sympathetic letter from his Commanding Officer brought the information that he was killed instantaneously, and spoke of him in terms of the highest praise. One of the last accounts of him was sent us by an Old Boy in his battalion, who was badly wounded a few days before Barney's death. He describes how he was just about to collapse when Barney came along the trench, rendered him assistance, and then having got him carefully on a stretcher, sent him to the base hospital.

In the discharge of his religious duties Barney was most devout, and received Holy Communion at least weekly. For several years he served Mass daily at the church of St. Philip Neri, and during his time with the forces he served Mass whenever it was said, even in the trenches at Gallipoli. It is consoling to know that he received Holy Communion on the morning before his death.

No pupil who passed through the C. I. in recent years was more popular than Barney, and he never failed to gain the affections of those who knew him. There was a charm and a graciousness about him that made everyone his friend. He was frank, generous, and unassuming, and was the possessor of a loyal and manly spirit. Loyalty was the keynote of his life—loyalty to his Church, to his home, to his Alma Mater and to his friends, and in the glorious springtime of his youth he has given his life for his country and has gained the martyr's crown.

"For his loyal love, nought less
Than the stress of death sufficed;
Now with Christ, in blessedness,
Triumph he, imparadised."

R. I. P.

DEATH OF CHAS. O'DONNELL.

Among the saddening items of news which we have received from the front is, we regret to say, the announcement of the death of Charlie O'Donnell, who was killed in France on October 3rd. Charlie entered the C. I. as a pupil of Form III. in 1907, and during the succeeding five years he worked through the various Forms, finishing in Form VI. in 1912, when he secured the blue ribbon by winning the Gold Medal for

that year with 28th place in First Class Honours at the Oxford Senior Exam.

In other spheres of school activity he was equally prominent, and for two successive seasons was one of the mainstays of both the football and the cricket elevens. He played for the Shield in these two seasons, and was one of the team that visited Everton in the final for that trophy in 1911. In 1912 he became a student teacher, and the following year he entered the University. He elected to study Science, and, specialising in Chemistry, would have concluded his course this year; but the call which has summoned crowds of others to brave the dangers of the battle field came to him, and in company with his younger brother and other fellow-students in the school of Chemistry at the University, among whom were many Old Boys of the C. I., he joined the Chemists' Battalion of the Royal Engineers at the end of last July. His corps was sent to France almost immediately, and took a very active part in the British advance which took place some weeks later. Indeed it was in making this "push" that Corporal O'Donnell lost his life. It was a rather sudden transformation from the lecture hall to the trenches, but Charlie was one of those heroes who knew no fear. We regret his early death, and we tender our sincerest sympathy to his parents. R.I.P.

A. Lamble has accepted a valuable appointment as chemist at the works of the United Alkali Co., Widnes. We are informed he is doing war work, and wears both a war badge and a khaki armlet. Hearty congratulations, Alf!



R. A. Twomey is Radiographer at Alexander Hospital, Hants, where he has been utilizing X Rays to perform a most interesting variety of hospital work. We understand he will sever his connexion with the hospital at the beginning of the New Year, as he has been appointed to a Naval Instructorship at the Royal Naval College, Greenwich. We congratulate Dick on his latest success.

Joe Llewellyn is Lieutenant and Quartermaster in the 98th Field Ambulance, and is now in France, where he does the good Samaritan in an erstwhile theatre.



Hearty congratulations to Frank Carroll, who was married to Miss Cross a short while ago. Members of the 1908 Shield team and their supporters will, we are sure, join with us in wishing their dashing centre-forward *ad multos annos*. Frank is now in France with the R.A.M.C.



A surprise visit from Harry McGrath in November was very welcome indeed, and we were delighted to see Harry in such fine form after his campaign in France, where he has been with the VIth Liverpools since the beginning of the year. He explained his good looks by telling us that since Neuve Chapelle he has had but little real excitement, though continually face to face with the foe. In his modest way Harry told us of anxious moments, during which the nerves of the stoutest and bravest were well tested. We were pleased to hear that the Old Boys who are with him are keeping fit, and that others who were knocked out early in the campaign have again returned. He has gone back to the front, and we sincerely wish him every good luck, and hope that he may soon be back with us again safe and well.



T. C. Nugent has received a commission as Second Lieutenant in the famous Sherwood Foresters (Notts and Derby Regt.), and seems very pleased with his new surroundings.



We are also informed that E. T. Rat-tray, who was wounded at Neuve Chapelle, and is now quite recovered, has obtained a commission in the South Lancashire Regt. He had been in the VIth Liverpool T.F. Harold Cossentine, who was with the Lancashire Hussars, has also got a commission in the East Yorkshire Light Infantry. We trust they will be long spared to enjoy their promotion.

We had a communication a short time ago which came from "The Catholic Institute, Larkhill Camp, Salisbury Plain." We understand the place in question is one of the large huts or shelters in which a goodly number of Old Boys now with the Pals, as well as other R.C.'s, meet. The letter informed us that the Pals were proceeding abroad in a week or two. They are now "somewhere in France," and we wish them the best of luck and a safe return.



Barney Merron must be enjoying a "cushy" time; he is puzzling about problems in Mechanics, and is almost longing for a "Loney." He wishes to know "If two hard bodies of unequal masses (say 100:1) travelling with equal velocities in the same straight line, but in opposite directions, collide, does the larger stop for any time when they meet?" He is charmed with the scenery—great woods, a charming valley, and a magnificent river, etc. What would it have been of the Germans were not a little way beyond?



An interesting communication from Leo Flanagan, who is with the Canadians, savours strongly of the battlefield. He has had an exciting time, and is fortunate to have come through unharmed. "It is impossible to describe one's feelings," he writes "when these huge shells are bursting all around and in the very trenches. After a short time one gets accustomed to the rifle fire, but to these Jack Johnsons never. I have had some narrow escapes—in fact, I attribute my safety to the prayers and Masses that are being said for me." We wish Leo a continuance of his good luck.



Corporal D. Gavin and Corporal P. Bannon are both with the Chemists' Corps of the R.E., and are quite well. They were with Charlie O'Donnell when the latter was killed, but were fortunate to escape with slight injuries. It is consoling to know that a day or two previously Charlie had availed of an opportunity to fulfil his religious duties, and was thus prepared for the

end which came with such appalling suddenness. ♣ ♣ ♣

His many school-fellows will be glad to know that Willie Doyle is now sufficiently recovered from his grave injuries to be able to rejoin his regiment. We regret to hear that P. Dooley is still incapacitated, as is also Chas. Topping. We wish them a speedy recovery.

♣ ♣ ♣

It was a great pleasure to see Jack Grey in such good form when he visited the school last October, immediately after his discharge from hospital. He had still, and will probably long continue to have, vivid recollections of his terrible experiences with the 8th Irish at Festubert.

♣ ♣ ♣

We are delighted to hear that Vincent Atkin is quite recovered, and is again on active service. His experiences with the Chemists' Corps have been exciting, and we understand he owes much to a fellow C. I. chemist who was by him in the fighting line when he was gassed.

♣ ♣ ♣

Frank Lacy has quitted his desk at the Bank, and is now with the Inns of Court O.T.C. in London. Willie Rawlinson has followed his example, and is also in khaki. James Cullen joined the Army Service Corps some time ago, and Harold Lovett is with the VIth Liverpools. Few Old Boys now remain outside the ranks of the Army or the Navy.

DEATH OF MR. J. GREGSON.

A well-known and highly respected Old Boy of the Christian Brothers in Liverpool departed this life towards the end of August in the person of Mr. James Gregson, who had been for very many years on the staff of the *Liverpool Daily Post*. Mr. Gregson was one of the few remaining pupils of the Brothers when they had schools at Liverpool many years ago, and throughout his long and very successful career he ever preserved a most cordial affection for his old teachers, of whom he always spoke in terms of the greatest respect and the highest praise. R.I.P.

Our Roll of Honour.

The numbers in our Roll of Honour have been continually augmented ever since the outbreak of hostilities, and have long since exceeded the second century. We have had much difficulty in keeping our Roll up to date, and we are not at all sure that at the present time it is nearly complete. We shall, therefore, be much obliged if the names of Old Boys on active service will be sent to the Hon. Sec. of the Old Boys' Association as soon as convenient.—Ed.

Notice.

All news for publication in next issue of the Magazine should be sent to the Editor before April 1st. We would also remind subscribers that the subscription to the Magazine, which is now due, is 1/6 per annum.—Ed. C.I.M.

'Varsity Letter.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Before giving names, addresses and occupations in this epistle, perhaps it would be advisable to explain the general idea which the writer has in mind—the "leit motif" methinks Mr. Keegan called it in Form II. class room, years ago, when he discoursed on the beauties of Lohengrin. This is meant to be, not so much a record of the doings of C. I. Old Boys, who are now 'Varsity men, as of C. I. Old Boys who are at present attending the University. The distinction carries a difference with it, since the departure from our midst of Messrs. Bannon, Nugent, Gavin, W. and C. O'Donnell, Atkin and E. A. Kirby, who have tired of civilian ways and clothes, and now favour khaki and closely cropped hair. Their adventures are traced in another column of your valuable journal, and so we accord them here but a passing word, and record our deep and sincere regret at the death of C. O'Donnell.

The novelty of University life, with its attendant "man pleasures," continues to hold the souls of Messrs. Doyle, Supple, O'Neill, Flanagan, Meehan, Twomey, Finegan, and Mullen (minor). Their mouths are still

fairly wide open with the astonishment that smites a "fresher" when first he realises his jump from being an overgrown schoolboy into what we are pleased to call a "Varsity man"—invariably we use the adjective, its function being that of an adverb—it modifies.

Our young friends, Doyle and Supple, have been promoted from the irrelevancies of Junior Lab. work into the more advanced—and considerably thicker—atmosphere of the Gossage, where they seek to kill their fellow-workers with sulphuric acid and ammonia fumes, not so much through malice as by way of reprisals. Frogs—complete and incomplete—absorb the attention of our medical students, Meehan, Finegan, Twomey, and Flanagan. They find the youthful trick which they learned when taking a watch to pieces and back again much more difficult to perform with a frog. Invariably, we hear, some of the works are left over. However, time heals these little matters—for the students at any rate. O'Neill finds that wiping oil off engines is not the simple task he used to imagine it to be. We understand he dreams—in a smooth oily manner no doubt—about wonderful engines that gradually grow, in size and noise, from a bedpost to an Eiffel Tower, which, slowly falling on to his chest and face, finally resolve themselves into a purring cat.

Sober and steady we find our second year men to be. The irresponsibility of Freshersdom is left behind for ever, and the wondrous calm that accompanies self-confidence spreads her leaves upon their faces, changing the landscape from an outrageously burning summer scene to the mellow tints of autumn.

Winfield and Maguire and Mullen (major) have gone through the mill successfully, and now employ their leisure time in smiling superciliously on engines that last year caused them many hours of anguish. They smile because their troubles with pistons, cylinders, gearing cranks, and oilcans have increased with the weight of years. One becomes a philosopher in one's second year!

The permutations and combinations

of dots—or shall we say points—lines—straight and curved, surfaces and solids; their interdependence; the evolution of any of the latter from the preceding ones; the distortions—facial and otherwise—arising from the cutting of planes and solids, and similar highly technical brain-storm-producing items of academic interest, have scared the minds of O'Mulloy and Whitfield. It is fortunate that the lines they have juggled with do not reproduce themselves on their smooth brows, as such a contingency would cause them to extend their front—a fatal occupation these days! Occleshaw still continues to absorb wisdom and fumes in the Chemical Lab. He was too ill to leave with the chemists who joined the colours in August, and, when recovered, was sorely disappointed to find that no more chemists were being recruited. He, with Meehan, Winfield, O'Neill, and Maguire has joined the Officers' Training Corps, which has recently come into being up here. They find marking time much more exciting than stamping in lectures, which is highly complimentary to the former.

G. G. Kirby, having grown old and careworn over research work in physical chemistry, abandoned it last October, and took up War Office work, testing high explosives. When he is not shivering with fear analysing T. N. T. or picric acid, and when ammonium nitrate analyses do not claim his attention, he finds himself taking samples of explosives at one or other of the various works that dot the map from Fleetwood down to Bristol. The work is very interesting, we learn, except when one has to tramp for an hour or so across the moors near Chorley, because a motor car has failed to meet one at the railway station, or when one spills a solution of picric acid all over one's trousers—picric solution is a healthy green.

And so you find us working away in our particular niches, growing we hope, in mind and body, and looking forward to the day when we shall step boldly forth into the world of strife that awaits us. Meantime we are doing quite well, thanks—Yours, etc.,

'VARSITY.

London Letter.

LONDON, DECEMBER, 1915.

To the O.B. Magazine Editor.

SIR,

Once again it is our privilege and pleasure, royally besprinkling this column with the first person plural, to address you, and to send a greeting to our friends who revel now in the congenial Liverpoolian frosts. Lord Derby and his sister Fates alone know if we shall be free to exercise this pleasant privilege again, for (tell it not in Gath!) we wear a khaki armband on our sleeve.

"Is London like it used to be?
Is the Strand still there?"

Well, London is much what it used to be, and, in spite of German bombs and British anti-aircraft shells, the Strand, or most of it, is still here. There is still the same rush and roar about the streets by day, and the same wizardry by night when the stars are out, still searchlights, and rain, and policemen, and war posters, and (the gods be thanked!) Charlie Chaplin to distract one's mind from contradictory "Officials." The people still all go down the Strand (with or without bananas, as the case may be), and the Inns of Court O.T.C. men, with our friend Frank Lacy among them, are sometimes to be seen marching down it, cheerfully stopping the traffic, and singing lustily, to the tune of "Here we go Gathering Nuts and May":

"Nobody knows how dry we are,
How dry we are,
How dry we are;
Nobody knows how dry we are,
And nobody b—— well cares!"

Lacy is able usually, with our assistance, to dispose of his dryness in the evening at the Corner House Café, and to enjoy the music there (if "A Little Bit of Heaven" does not happen to be on the programme). Up to the moment of writing he has not been entertained by the spectacle of an Air Raid, such as confronted our startled gaze one evening early in September, when, as we neared the landlady's doorstep, a pensive reverie was suddenly interrupted by a long series of explosions. By the ruddy light of our shells one could make out in the sky a hazy shape

which, when the wheeling searchlights caught it, stood out faintly luminous. Very soon most of the street lamps were out, and breathless spectators were discovering a German spy with a signalling apparatus in every man who lit a pipe to calm his nerves on the surrounding hillsides. One cannot complain of a lack of excitement in London nowadays; on the previous night we were in an outlying district, somewhere in the Eastern Counties, where fortunately the gloom is Cimmerian, and heard the noisy engines of the passing Zeppelins, followed shortly by the ominous booms of the falling bombs, and the answering fire from our guns. These are stirring times.

We heard yesterday from Phil O'Hara, who inquires kindly after civilisation. He intimates that he has found his long spell of R.A.M.C. work at the Rawal Pindi Hospital, Boulogne, where he has been stationed since the early months of the war, a stiff test of philosophy.

These few lines, dear Mr. Editor, appear to be all that there is of interest to communicate this autumn. There are so few Old Boys left in London that it is by no means an exuberant source of interest at present. We cannot conclude without appreciative reference to the good work Our Boys are doing at the front. Mr. Kelleher once sang:

"So up with the White, for Freedom and
Light,
And Green for a Land famed in Story!
And let our good School keep the Golden
Rule,
The Rule of Honour and Glory!"

without suspecting that the time was not far off when it should demonstrate in so fine a way its inborn loyalty to that Rule. Nor can we let pass this opportunity of paying a humble tribute to the memory of those who have so heroically fallen, and whose young lives are hallowed by the crown of self-sacrifice. Barney Maguire, Charlie O'Donnell, J. Currie we knew and esteemed as friends, and know and reverence now as brave souls whose name and valour we can never forget. Theirs are worthy names to add to the roll of Ireland's dead.

Yours with all good wishes,

R. A. C.

Athletics.

FOOTBALL CLUB. ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Football Club was held early in September, and was attended by the members of the Upper Forms. The election of the Captain of the First XI. was first proceeded with, and resulted in the return of John Sullivan, whose election was quite unanimous. The position of vice-captain was entrusted to R. Cunningham. Both had done good service in the Shield team of last season, and this gave them an undoubted claim to the positions which they now hold. The election for the captaincy of the Second XI. resulted in a victory for P. Kearney, and A. Kieran was voted to the position of sub-captain.

We started the present season with prospects which were far from encouraging, because it was only too apparent that our First XI. was much inferior to any we have put out in recent years. This was largely due to the fact that we had lost every member of last season's first eleven, and even some of the most prominent of the second eleven had also passed on to act their part in the larger stage of life. Notwithstanding this disadvantage, the captains of both elevens have worked energetically to combat the difficulties with which they have been confronted, and with one or two exceptions, which scarcely merit mention, they have been loyally supported. Most of the games have been well contested, and though we have been badly defeated in a couple of instances, we have no reason to be dissatisfied with the general performance of our elevens.

FIRST XI.

C. I. v. OAKES' INSTITUTE.

This game was played at Aintree on September 29th. The C. I. team were: Irvine, Sullivan, Gore, Cunningham, Verspreuwen, Donleavy, Clancy, McSorley, McGrath, Shevlin, Kieran.

The play was rather even for some time until the Institute forwards made a combined but futile attack on the opponents' goal. After a short while the ball was transferred to the C. I. half,

and the play now became very fast and exciting. The Oakes' forwards made several rushes, and after a scrimmage in front of the C. I. goal, they succeeded in scoring. After a few minutes the whistle blew for half-time.

In the second half the C. I. improved considerably, but their efforts were to a great extent spoiled by the bad shooting of the forwards. After about a quarter of an hour, Clancy got possession, and racing along the wing centred beautifully. Shevlin, by a well-timed "header," passed Kieran, who beat the goalie with a good shot. After this play was pretty even, and the game ended 1—1.

C. I. v. HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.

This match was played at Calderstones Park on October 6th. The Institute team was: Irvine, Sullivan, Gore, Clifford, Cunningham, Donleavy, Clancy, Beahan, Shevlin, McSorley, Kieran.

Early in the game Holt became aggressive, and the C. I. defence was hard pressed, but Irvine in goal proved equal to the occasion. After a short while, however, Holts' forwards made a rush up the field, and after some good passing succeeded in scoring. The play now became more even, but the C. I. forwards were unable to make any impression on the Holt defence. The latter's forwards again became prominent, especially the inside left, who finally netted the ball.

Shortly after the commencement of the second half, the C. I. goal-keeper, in saving a hot shot, sprained his wrist, and after about five minutes had to retire. Accordingly Donleavy undertook the post of custodian. Holt again proved aggressive, and they were awarded a penalty through one of our men handling the ball. The shot, however, went wide, and from the goal-kick which resulted our forwards were able to break away, and from a pass from Clancy, Shevlin obtained possession and scored a fine goal. Our reduced strength greatly helped the Holt forwards, and the game ended 4—1 in their favour.

C. I. v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

This match was played at Wavertree on October 9th in fine weather. C. I.

team were: H. McGrath, J. McGrath, Sullivan, Cunningham, Verspreeuwen, Harrop, Clancy, Mullin, Shevlin, McSorley, Donleavy. The C. I. captain won the toss, and took advantage of the slight breeze. Our forwards soon got into their stride, and some fine centres from Clancy caused the Wallasey goal to be in frequent danger. The Grammar Schools' defence, however, remained intact, and from a goal kick their forwards got possession and raced down the field. Their outside right centred, and the inside forwards, after some fine passing, succeeded in netting the ball. The game continued to be fairly even for some time, and Wallasey again scored. Just before half time Clancy received a pass from Mullin, and easily beat the school goalkeeper with a fast long shot.

In the second half the C. I. play improved considerably. The forwards combined much better, and from a centre by Donleavy, Shevlin scored. At times, however, the Wallasey forwards proved dangerous, and one of their rushes resulted in their inside right scoring with a fast low shot. Otherwise the C. I. had the better of the play, and shortly before full time Clancy scored again. Result:—C. I., 3; Wallasey G. S., 3.

C. I. v. LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.

This fixture was at Wavertree on October 13th. The weather was exceedingly fine—in fact, rather too warm for football. The C. I. team was: H. McGrath, J. McGrath, Sullivan, Harrop, Verspreeuwen, Cunningham, Clancy, Mullin, Shevlin, McSorley, Lawler.

Shortly after the commencement of the game the Liverpool Institute scored, and a few minutes later Clancy equalised. The play was now rather even, and the C. I. were unfortunate in not scoring. The Liverpool Institute, on the other hand, succeeded in gaining four goals before half-time arrived.

During the second half the C. I. did not play with nearly the same vigour as they had done in the earlier part of the game, and the Liverpool Institute defence easily remained intact. Their forwards, however, were able to penetrate the C. I. defence, and although they were at times very lucky, they un-

doubtedly played the superior game. The final score was: L. I., 9; C. I., 1.

C. I. v. BOOTLE SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Wavertree on October 20th. The C. I. team was: H. McGrath, Lawler, Gore, Hawe, J. McGrath, Cunningham, Clancy, Mullin, Shevlin, McSorley, Donleavy. Play was even in the first half, and the interval arrived with the score 3—3. In the second half the C. I. showed their superiority, and the continued efforts of the forwards were rewarded by a fine goal, scored by Clancy. After a break away by the Bootle forwards, their centre received the ball in front of goal, and scored with a fast ground shot. The C. I. forwards again attacked, and from a corner-kick the Bottle right back put the ball through his own goal. A penalty was awarded for a foul on Shevlin, and Lawler made no mistake with the free kick. Full time arrived with the score 6—4 in our favour.

C. I. v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Wavertree on October 27th. The C. I. team was: H. McGrath, Lawler, Gore, Beahan, J. McGrath, Cunningham, Clancy, Mullin, Shevlin, McSorley, Donleavy. From the commencement the C. I. had the better of the play, but their frequent attacks were marred by wretched shooting in front of goal. Shevlin gave the C. I. the lead with a fast oblique shot, which gave the Birkenhead goalkeeper no chance. Birkenhead equalised from a penalty, and the interval arrived with the score 1—1.

In the second half the C. I. played much better, and goals were scored by Shevlin, Donleavy, and Mullin. The Birkenhead centre added another goal for his side. Final score:—C. I., 7; B. I., 2.

Scorers—Shevlin, 5; Mullin, 1; Donleavy, 1.

C. I. v. LISCARD H. S.

Played at Liscard on October 16th. The C. I. team was—H. McGrath, Lawler, Gore, Beahan, J. McGrath, Cunningham, Clancy, Mullin, Shevlin, McSorley, Donleavy. The Liscard forwards combined well, but failed for some time to break through the C. I.

defence. Before half-time, however, our goal-keeper was beaten twice. From a centre by Clancy, Mullin received the ball, and scored with a fast high shot. After the re-start the C. I. had more of the game than their opponents, but only managed to score one goal. Before the whistle blew for full time Liscard had added another goal to their score. Result:—Liscard H. S., 3; C. I., 2.

Scorers—Mullin, 1; Clancy, 1.

C. I. v. S. F. X. COLLEGE.

Played at Wavertree on November 6th. C. I. team—Irvine, Sullivan, Lawler, Cunningham, McGrath, Gore, Clancy, Mullin, Shevlin, McSorley, Donleavy. The C. I. losing the toss, had to kick against a slight breeze. From the outset the S. F. X. forwards attacked vigorously, and their efforts were early rewarded by a goal from a long oblique shot. Some mid-field play ensued, whereby our forwards were able to become more effective. Clancy, after running along the wing, centred to Shevlin, who headed the ball towards goal. The S. F. X. goal-keeper in saving punched the ball to Donleavy, who scored. Our forwards had now got into their stride, and another goal was added. Soon, however, S. F. X. equalised by a fine shot, which gave Irvine no chance.

In the second half the play was very exciting; both sets of forwards proved equally dangerous at times. S. F. X. scored another goal, and shortly afterwards the C. I. drew even. During the last ten minutes the S. F. X. forwards made a relentless attack on the C. I. goal. The C. I. defence, however, proved equal to the occasion, and the hard fought contest concluded with the score:—C. I., 3; S. F. X., 3.

C. I. v. BIRKENHEAD H. E. S.

Played at Prenton on November 17. C. I. team—Irvine, Sullivan, Gore, Cunningham, McGrath, Jones, Verspreeuwen, Kieran, Shevlin, McSorley, Donleavy.

The ground was hard and slippery owing to recent frosts, and the light C. I. team experienced great difficulty in keeping their feet. For a time play was very even, but the opposing for-

wards gradually wore down C. I.'s defence, and their inside right scored with a hard shot from ten yards range. Shevlin almost immediately equalised for C. I., and soon after again shot the ball through, but was judged off-side. About a quarter of an hour after, Birkenhead's inside left scored, and soon after their centre-half scored from a foul given by Jones. This roused the C. I. forwards, and Shevlin again scored for C. I., and half time arrived with the score—Birkenhead H. E. S., 3; C. I., 2.

In the second half, C. I. pressed hard, and at last Verspreeuwen scored with a brilliant solo effort. The game proceeded in ding-dong fashion, but neither side could score, and full time came with no further score. Final score:—C. I., 3; Birkenhead H. E. S., 3.

C. I. v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

This game was played at Fairfield on Nov. 24th. C. I. team—Irvine, Sullivan, Gore, Cunningham, McGrath, Jones, Verspreeuwen, Clancy, Shevlin, McSorley, Donleavy. The ground was in a rather bad condition owing to the recent rains. This fact materially helped the Collegiate, whose players were much heavier than the C. I. Early in the game the opposing forwards became very aggressive, and throughout the remainder of the match the C. I. defence continued to be hard pressed. Our forwards were unable to break through the Collegiate stolid backs, who easily succeeded in repelling every attack.

In the second half the Collegiate continued their play in somewhat the same manner, and the attempts of the C. I. forwards to score were all fruitless. Full time arrived with the score:—Collegiate, 12; C. I., 0.

C. I. v. LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.

Played at Greenbank on December 1st. C. I. team:—Irvine, Sullivan, Gore, Cunningham, McGrath, Jones, Clancy, Verspreeuwen, Shevlin, McSorley, Donleavy.

This game commenced in a slight drizzle of rain, which rather damped the ardour of the players. For a time the C. I. were hemmed in their own half, but a breakaway on the left re-

lieved the tension. The L. I. soon returned to the attack, however, and their centre forward succeeded in scoring. The C. I. right wing was next in prominence, and our outside right sent in a shot which undoubtedly crossed the goal line. The referee, unfortunately, was not in a position to see it, and so the point was not allowed. Midfield play followed, and at half time the score was 1-0 against the C. I.

In the second half the C. I. seemed demoralised, and the L. I. forwards scored five more goals. Their seventh goal was scored by the right full back, who ran nearly the whole length of the pitch, ending up with a shot that gave the C. I. goal-keeper no chance. Final score :—Liverpool Institute, 7; C. I., 0.

C. I. v LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

The return game at Wavertree on December 11th was spoiled by unfavourable weather, which made football almost an impossibility. The first half ended in favour of the Collegiate, who scored two goals to the one registered for C. I. by Clancy. In the second half the game was fairly even, though Collegiate added two more goals. The margin against us at the finish was entirely due to the bad play of our backs, who failed to stop the rushes of the Collegiate forwards. Final score :—Collegiate, 4; C. I., 1.

SECOND XI.

OAKES' INSTITUTE v. C. I.

This match was played at Fazakerley on September 29th. The C. T. team was :—McGrath, Clifford, Bowskill, Hawe, Lynch, Gerety, Harrop, Mullin, Treneman, Kearney, Kieran.

Immediately after the kick off the home team attacked, but the C. I. defence cleared their lines. About a quarter of an hour later Oakes scored, but soon after this Kearney scored for C. I. Thus ended the first half. On the re-start, Oakes went away with a rush, and obtained a goal. Shortly after Lynch equalised, and following on this Hawe scored a brilliant goal. Treneman put the C. I. further ahead with a goal just on time. Result :—C. I., 4; Oakes, 2.

C. I. v. HOLT SCHOOL.

In this game, which was played at Wavertree, from the start the home-sters pressed and obtained the lead, and had the game all their own way. At the interval the score stood 0-0 in favour of the C. I. In the second half the C. I.'s defence were little troubled, and the score speaks for itself. Result : C. I., 16; Holt, 0.

Scorers—Kearney, 5; Kieran, 4; Jones, 3; Hawley, 2; and Gerety, 2.

C. I. v. WALLASEY G. S.

We travelled to Wallasey on October 9th. Having won the toss, C. I. played with the wind in their favour. The home team were very big, but nothing daunted the C. I. set to work, and early opened the scoring through Mullin, Kieran (A.) was now prominent, and he put the C. I. further ahead. Wallasey then had a spell of attacking, and scored three goals, so that at half time they were winning 3-2. In the second half C. I. tried hard, and Kieran (A.) scored, thereby equalizing, and the game ended in a draw. Result :—C. I., 3; Wallasey, 3.

C. I. v. LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.

Played at Greenbank on October 13th. C. I. won the toss, and derived some little advantage from the slight breeze. The L. I. forwards at once commenced a vigorous attack upon our goal, and after a few minutes' play they opened the scoring. Soon after Hawley netted for the C. I. The L. I. scored four more goals before half time. On the re-start the C. I. pressed, but were driven back, and L. I. again pierced our defence. Kieran scored two for C. I. before the final whistle went. Result :—Liverpool Institute, 7; C. I., 3.

C. I. v. OULTON S. S.

This match was played at West Derby on October 20th. Oulton won the toss, and C. I. kicked off against the sun. Oulton, being much the heavier side, soon asserted their supremacy, and monopolised the play. At half time the score stood 4-1 in their favour. In the second half the C. I. pressed, but could not score, whilst Oulton scored four more goals. Final : Oulton, 8; C. I., 1.

BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE v. C. I.

October 27th. Having lost the toss, our opponents kicked off, and soon their outside right obtained possession, and a beautiful centre resulted in a goal. The first half was practically monopolised by the B. I.'s right wing, which was so clever that at half time the score registered 5—0 against us. Our forwards played better in the second half, and Kearney soon scored. However, our opponents were much the stronger team, and three goals had been scored again us before Jones scored for us with a splendid shot. Final:—B. I., 8; C. I., 2.

C. I. v. S. F. X. COLLEGE.

This game was at Clubmoor on Nov. 6th. A splendid defence backed up the S. F. X. forwards, who deservedly scored two goals to our none in the first half. On resuming play the C. I. outside right came into prominence with some very fine centres, from which both Kearney and A. Kieran scored. However, S. F. X. scored two more goals in quick succession, and try as they would our forwards only scored one goal, C. Kieran being the scorer. Final:—S. F. X., 4; C. I., 3.

WATERLOO SECONDARY SCHOOL v. C. I.

We had our first game with this school on their ground on November 17th. Following on the kick off, our opponents got busy, and mainly through the instrumentality of their outside right succeeded in scoring three goals. In the second half we had decidedly the better of the play, and Hawley soon scored two goals for us. Our efforts failed to bring about the equaliser, and the game ended in C. I. being beaten. Final:—W. S. S., 3; C. I., 2.

LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL v. C. I.

This match was played at Wavertree on November 24th. Our opponents soon showed themselves superior to us, and their centre-forward utilised the passes of his inside men to score two goals. These were quickly followed by three more, whilst the C. I. had to be content with one goal off Kearney's boot before half-time. In the second half weight told, and although C.

Kieran scored two goals, still four more were added against us. Final: L. Coll., 9; C. I., 3.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE v. C. I.

We met for the return game at Wavertree on December 1st. Our forwards got into motion immediately, and Kearney scored a fine goal, which he followed up by another and yet another. After the half-time the opposing forwards pressed hard, but our centre-half played well. Near the end of the game our left half, Lynch, scored, and thus we won by 4 goals to one.

THIRD XI.

RESULTS.

C. I., 3 goals; Liverpool Institute, 0.
C. I., 2 goals; S. F. X. College, 2 goals.

C. I., 5 goals; Collegiate School, 4 goals

C. I., 6 goals; Liverpool Institute, 1 goal.

C. I., 4 goals; Collegiate School, 1 goal.

A JUNIOR INTER-SCHOOL
COMPETITION.

A meeting of the representatives of the Secondary Schools of Liverpool and district was held during November to discuss proposals relative to the Annual Shield Competition. The net result of the meeting was to leave the regulations which govern this competition unchanged, but an important step was taken regarding Junior football. It was decided to offer a set of medals for competition between teams from the different secondary schools. A rule was framed that players in this competition must be under fifteen years of age on January 1st of the year in which the competition is held, and in all other respects the regulations which govern it are identical with those of the Shield competition.

SENIOR SCHOOL LEAGUES.

Both Senior and Junior Leagues have been in full swing since the commencement of the season. Matches have been regularly played, and generally teams have been put out in full strength. Nevertheless, one would like to see among the Seniors a

little of the enthusiastic sportsmanship which is so evident among the Juniors. No doubt difficulties exist in many of the Senior teams, owing to the limited numbers and the "Can't turn-ups," and the latter have been the source of much of the spoil sport that in a few Forms tends to kill all enthusiasm. We hope the zealous captains of these teams will be more generously supported next term. Many of the games were well contested, and the sub-joined table shows that the honours have been well divided.

Team.	Played.	Won.	Lost	Drawn	Points.
V.	7	5	2	0	10
VI.	6	4	2	0	8
IVb.	6	3	2	1	7
Va.	6	3	3	0	6
Vb.	6	3	3	0	6
Vc.	7	3	4	0	6
IVa.	6	2	4	0	4
IVc.	6	1	4	1	3

JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Our Junior League has this season evoked much enthusiasm. All the games billed for the term just concluded were played and keenly contested. The captains of the various teams were good selections, and deserved the confidence placed in them by their respective Forms. The younger teams of the League IIa. and IIb., though not so fortunate in scoring as their older opponents, deserve special mention for the sporting spirit shown by them throughout all their games. The contests between IIIa. and IIIc. were close and interesting. In their first encounter the team representing IIIc. scored the winning goal, whilst their second resulted in a draw. Perhaps the best game of the term was IIIc. v. IIIb. Undoubtedly these two teams deserve the place they occupy at the top of the League. The fine display of football given by these juveniles would have done credit to more mature players.

In the coming term we shall follow these youthful players through their remaining contests, and hope to give details of their concluding games in next issue.

Teams.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Points.
IIIc.	8	8	0	0	16
IIIb.	8	6	2	0	12
IIIc.	8	5	2	1	11
IIIa.	8	2	5	1	5
IIb.	8	1	7	0	2
IIa.	8	1	7	0	2

SENIOR CUP COMPETITION.

On Wednesday, December 8th, we had a football festival at Waverree, when the eight teams booked for the first round of the Cup met to decide their respective ties. An unusual amount of interest centred in each game, and in every case the contest was keen and pretty evenly divided. Forms VI. and V. were first off, and the Senior XI. were soon in arrears owing to the late arrival of two of their team. When the balance was restored the game became very interesting. Clancy soon levelled the score for VI., and was quickly seconded by Delaney, who put VI. one ahead. After the interval V. had the advantage, and though play continued in mid-field another goal was registered by V. Matters now got keener still, and towards the close of the game Cook added the winning goal for V., who were thus the victors by 3 to 2.

An equally well-contested game was witnessed between Vb. and IVa, the latter team having an extra player and a start of a goal. Here there was an almost monotonous swaying of the game from one goal to the other without result, and it was only when the second half was well advanced that Crosby levelled up for Vb. A penalty five minutes later gave Shevlin the opportunity to put Vb. ahead, and he made no mistake, and thus the game ended 2—1 in favour of the bigger XI., though with a little luck the plucky play of the wee ones might have put the balance on the other side.

Between Va. and IVc. there was an almost similar performance till a quarter of an hour from the final whistle. IVc. started with a goal on hand, and kept the lead for the first quarter, when Kieran scored for Va. After this the game continued fast and well-balanced till nearing the end of the second half, when Kieran, Tracey and Wright gave Va. a clear margin of three goals, leaving the score 4—1 in favour of Va.

Perhaps the most interesting as well as the most evenly contested of the four games was that between Vc. and IVb. The latter were early in evidence, and soon forced a corner. This was well centred, but Quinn (Vc.), in endeavour-

ing to clear, put it through his own goal. After this rebuff Vc. played more determinedly, but IVb. were not to be denied, and coming along in most promising style, they registered a second goal. Nowise daunted, Vc. set to work with a will, and bit by bit they brought the ball up and succeeded in putting it into the net. A few minutes before the call of half time they evened up matters by notching their second goal. Throughout the second half play was fast and furious, each end being visited in turn, but without result. With about twenty minutes to go, Vc. came along and scored their third goal, which they soon followed with another, but IVb. were not yet done, and from a fine passing movement they got through for their third. From this to the end IVb. pressed hard, but could not equalise, and retired beaten on the score of 4-3.

AMONG THE MINORS.

This term another football competition, styled "The Great Challenge Football Matches," was started between the Reserves of Form II. and the "Stalwarts" of Form I. and Prep. The "Stalwarts" had grown weary of "friendlies," and aspiring to the dignity of a recognised competition, they formally challenged the Reserves. The latter treated the challenge from the "Nursery" with contempt, but when the "Stalwarts," in the plain unconventional language of their class, said the Reservists were "funking," the attitude of the latter was completely changed. They resolved to give the "Stalwarts" such a beating as would keep them quiet for the whole season.

In order that none of the formalities of a great game might be wanting elaborate preparations were immediately begun. A new ball, flags, and posts of a patent kind were procured. A regular raid was made on Lloyd's and Sharp's for knickers, jerseys and other essentials, and, as is the custom, prices went up after this latest declaration of hostilities. All talked of the approaching contest, both the selected and the rejected, and the latter would not con-

descend to participate in such a rotten game.

On the appointed day the teams met in "The Mystery" fully equipped. As it was the first time that many of the players had found themselves arrayed in football regalia, they evidently considered themselves objects of attention, and remarks, complimentary and the opposite, were freely heard concerning the new outfits.

Morris marshalled the "Stalwarts," and Fitzsimmons captained his XI. in his own decisive way. Democracy is an established institution among these "hopefuls," and consequently if they condescend to recognise such officials as captains and a referee, it is only through mere formality, and therefore the functions of the latter are entirely nominal. It was formality, too, that made the game start in the orthodox fashion, and to follow recognised custom for fully five minutes. A cry of "Hands!" let loose the torrents of confusion, and an attempt on the part of the referee to adjudicate was so little appreciated that he had to allow public opinion to rule. The game henceforth became a veritable football hunt, and soon one of the "Stalwarts" put a well-directed shot through his own goal. This led to a more heated discussion, and now the referee refrained from interfering. The matter was eventually decided by "tossing," and so the game proceeded with a keenness and a vigour truly astonishing. Bingham and Lomas, Fitzsimmons and Morris strove energetically, and there was no lack of vigorous charging and hard kicking till the bustle ended in favour of the Nursery, who were victors by six clear goals.

We would gladly give details of the remaining contests in this series of "The Grand Challenge," but an unsympathetic Editor denies us the requisite space in the present issue. Next time we shall have much to say, and so we conclude by noting that the "Stalwarts" of Form I. are "all over" the Reserves, who occupy their usual place—in the background.