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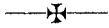
## Editorial

We have arrived HOPE SPRINGS at the conclusion ETERNAL. of a term during which we have plodded through an exceptionally dreary wilderness of tempest and storm, deprived even of those amenities that, thanks to a benign Providence, so often temper the asperities of life at times of exceptional hardship. No doubt imaginative scientists will have seen in recent occurrences the manifestations of some general law of sympathetic action; and because Nature in a seeming paroxysm of grief donned an unusually sombre apparel only to behave in a most riotous fashion, they will proclaim this an essential counterpart to the atrocious happenings of latter days. It is unfortunately but too true that during the term now closing we have had every type of weather except fine weather, and concurrently these fair lands, the homes of western civilization, have witnessed every type of horror which the accumulated knowledge and experience of centuries have enabled man to devise. The Calendar proclaims the ad-

vent of brighter days, and notwithstanding some seasonal aberrations we have not grown at all sceptical of its verity. May we hope that with the coming of this fairer time it may also be our great privilege to witness the return of the reign of peace in these lands, where death and destruction have reaped such an appalling harvest?

We are deeply grateful to our many contributors whose much appreciated efforts have poured a torrent of sunshine into our editorial sanctum. We are sure that, conscious of the happiness they bring at least to one harassed fellow-human, they will continue to enrich our literary exchequer with much-prized copy, and thus regale our readers with the narration of all they dreamt and of all they saw. We are especially grateful for items of news concerning Old Boys, even though the intelligence we receive is sometimes chronicled with sincere regret. An "humble petition and advice" has induced us to venture on a new departure, and in subsequent issues one of the most able members of

our staff will reply to reasonable queries with all the courtesy which the circumstances demand. It is perhaps superfluous to add that he utterly deprecates any claim to omniscience, and likewise he has not the shadow of an aspiration to citizenship in the realms where the fixed star of certainty flames above the thrones of the Supermen.



## School Notes.

### ANNUAL RETREAT.

The Rev. Father Roberts conducted our Retreat on this occasion, and from Monday, April 3rd, to the following Thursday morning, we had ample opportunity for reflection on the many and great matters to which the Rev. Father directed our attention. It would perhaps be too much to say we enjoyed the change from the ordinary routine of every day school life to the quietness and silence of Retreat, but I am sure the different instructions were much appreciated—a fact which was clearly evidenced by the keenness and attention with which all in the crowded chapel listened to the words of the Rev. Father. The Retreat concluded on Thursday with the "Holy Hour," after which "Faith of our Fathers" was sung with a fervour befitting the closing of the Retreat exercises. The subsequent half-holiday compensated for any losses we may have sustained through the limitation of our vocal and other activities during the Retreat days.

### CIVIL SERVICE SUCCESSES.

We have pleasure in recording the success of R. W. Cunningham and John McGrath, who were candidates at the last examination for Clerks to Surveyors of Taxes. We congratulate both on their success, especially R. W. Cunningham, who secured 33rd place among the 1192 candidates who competed.

### DEBATING SOCIETY.

The first debate of the term took place on January 18th, the subject for discussion being "Should the German

Colonies be retained after the war?" J. C. Aindow opened the case for retention, and dwelt on the financial benefits that would result from such a policy, while J. Byrne endeavoured to prove that the acquisition of these colonies would, even from a purely business point of view, be a drawback rather than an advantage to the Empire. Other members followed on either side. Those speaking against the retention of the Colonies in question proved the victors by a narrow majority.

The next debate took place on February 15th on the subject, "Has the British Party System been successful?" O. McKenna, speaking on the affirmative side, traced the origin of the Party System, and showed how the various reforms had been brought about through the existence of Opposition parties. J. Wright, on the opposite side, did not hesitate to use Scriptural authority to make out a case against the Party System. P. Magee, who made frequent references to history, held that in England the Party System had been more successful than in any other country. Other speakers having given their views, and on a show of hands being taken, the opponents of the Party System gained the verdict by a handsome majority.

The next subject discussed was "That Compulsory Service will be necessary after the war?" A. Kieran, supporting the motion, reviewed the condition of the British Army at the beginning of the war. On the opposing side H. Lawlor maintained that, judged even by the course of events in the present war, our voluntary military system fully justified itself. The advocates of compulsory service secured the support of the meeting.

The next debate was held on March 14th, the subject for discussion being "That Napoleon was a greater force for good than Cæsar." This turned out to be a two-day debate, there being "much to be said on both sides." The "Napoleonites," led by J. Byrne, secured the verdict.

"That our Naval Blockade is Ineffective" was debated by the Junior Forms on January 25th. Sides were led by J. O'Sullivan and J. Shevlin. The ora-

torical team, led by the latter, who opposed the motion, was victorious.

At the next meeting, J. Prendergast introduced the motion "That a General Election during the war is inadvisable." Of his supporters, J. Burchall was most prominent, while F. Harris was the most formidable of the opposition.

From high politics and mere ordinary politics we descended to discuss the humble topic, "That a School Week of five days, with one whole day off, is preferable to the arrangement at present existing at the C. I." The party in favour of a change in the arrangements consisted of P. Geraghty, J. McDowell, J. McMillan, and A. Hyde, and proved more than a match for A. Barter, J. Rogers, and P. O'Brien.

The question of "Conscription after the War" came up for discussion at the following meeting. J. Gaughan, C. Bresnan, and P. Kearney represented the Conscriptionists. On the other side spoke E. McDermott, J. Blanchard, and J. Lynch, who failed to impress the bulk of the assembly.

That hardy annual, "Republicanism v. Monarchy," next claimed attention. J. Barker, J. C. Byrne, and J. Burchall championed Republicanism, but the triumvirate—should it be "triumperate?"—composed of A. Barter, G. Taaffe, and A. Moran, obtained the support of the majority of the audience.

#### SWIMMING CLUB.

The Swimming Club has suddenly attained a popularity altogether unique, for the numbers this season have been trebled, and a grand total of 123 has necessitated the division of the Club into a junior and a senior section. If suitable arrangements can be made, it is proposed to further sub-divide these sections, so that others who wish to join the Club, which has its maximum number under existing arrangements, may be able to join the new sections. We are pleased to find so many new members in the Club this season, and we hope they will derive much benefit from it, and will at least become expert swimmers before the end of the season. We also hope, if circumstances permit, to see a Swimming Gala organised by the members of the Club, in conjunction with the Annual Athletic Sports.

## Musical and Dramatic Evening.

With what remarkable efficiency and enthusiasm music, both vocal and instrumental, is taught in our school, under the inspiration of Messrs. Trowbridge and Keegan, was once more shown at St. George's Hall on the occasion of our Musical and Dramatic Evening, February 10th. We were truly glad to see the parents and so many of our old friends crowding the concert room, and to know that they were enjoying the various items of the programme.

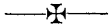
The programme opened with a delightful selection from "Tales of Hoffman." The orchestra of about twenty-four performers, under the conductorship of Mr. Keegan, was certainly one of the best we have put on the platform. Its general efficiency, tunefulness, fluency, and good attack were highly commendable. The selection from "The Gondoliers" served to show the command of a good *legato* style and of refinement. The *pizzicato* movement of "Forget-me-not" was delicately and prettily played. The School March by Mr. Keegan displayed his gift of writing melodiously. Ernest J. Trowbridge once more charmed us with his delightful artistry.

The Choral Programme did not include any co-operation with the band. This was a pity, for an orchestra, such as our present one, would have formed an excellent accompaniment to more than one of the choral numbers. The vocal tone of the choir was throughout strong, and at the same time remarkably refined; the words were clearly enunciated, and altogether most satisfactory evidence was given of the thoroughness of the work which has been done. Mendelssohn's "Veni, Domine" was the first selection contributed by the choir. This fine choral piece was beautifully sung. It was new to the great majority of the listeners, and its reception showed that in order to provide something by way of novelty that will be fully appreciated by singers and audience it is not necessary to have brand new modern music. Mozart's

"Ave Verum" was sung with true religious feeling. Two Irish songs, "Tho' the last glimpse of Erin," and Seymour's setting of "The Bells of Shandon," were rendered with a freshness and spirit that appealed to many of the audience who have associations with "The Green Isle."

The second portion of the programme was devoted to the production of an abridged version of Shakespeare's Henry V. The many stirring speeches of the king—so appropriate to the present time—were delivered with dramatic force by J. Aindow, whose impersonation of Henry delighted all.

We all felt very proud of Mr. Trowbridge, Mr. Keegan, and of the boys. The boys did admirably. They showed what they had at stake—loyalty to their school, and the complete expression of the motto, "Do your best."

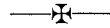


## Visits to the Blessed Sacrament.

"Master, where dwellest Thou?"  
"Come and see."

A duty of friendship, a privilege of friendship, is to visit those we love. Friends are never long apart, they exchange frequent visits when they cannot be always together. When the disciples of John asked Jesus, "Master, where dwellest Thou?" Our Lord treated them as friends, for He invited them to "come and see." He took them to His house, and they stayed with Him that day—they were accorded the privilege of friendship. We need not envy them; we, too, can exercise without restraint this privilege of familiar friendship, and at all hours make visits to the Blessed Sacrament. He invites us "Come to Me, all you who labour and are heavy burdened, and I shall refresh you." He means us, for that is what we are: our hearts are sad, weary, and sin laden. He waits there in the tabernacle—so humbly, so mercifully, so patiently, so lovingly, so sweetly waiting for us—watching for the dear hearts who count the hours till to-morrow's mass. Visit Him while

you can, before feebleness and sickness make you in turn a prisoner. Ah, then you will reap the reward for the visits you make to the Prisoner of Divine Love. The visit will be returned by the Friend of friends. He will come to your abode. Oh, blissful Holy Viaticum! You will say, "Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof. Lord Jesus, receive my soul." And Jesus your Friend will refresh you and give you Eternal Rest.



## On War Service.

By F. J. TINDALL, B.Eng.

The official badge bearing the legendary inscription at the heading of this article is now a very familiar object to all of us. Its introduction, though welcomed by the vast majority, was greeted with scorn by quite a number of people. They were, doubtless, large-souled individuals, too proud and high-minded to seek such a refuge from the indefatigable persistence of recruiting sergeants, and the jeering taunts of jingoes; or, maybe, modesty forbade them to proclaim their good work in their country's cause; or perhaps (if the suggestion is not too cynical) they were imbued with a little of the spirit that prompted the fox to engineer his splendid strategic retreat from the grapes on a certain historical occasion. There are some war workers absolutely indifferent to the fashionable buttonhole of to-day, and among these is our old friend Electricity.

In olden days munitions of war comprised a very limited range of articles. To-day their name is legion, and in the manufacture or application of them electricity plays a very large part. In most engineering workshops—certainly in every up-to-date workshop—the lathes and machines are driven by electric motors, this being the most economical system. Thus from the earliest stages of their growth the gun and shell thrive under the fostering care of electricity. Electric travelling cranes transport them from machine to machine, as they proceed through the different processes of manufacture, and, when they are ready

for despatch, deposit them into the railway waggons. The principles underlying the firing of a projectile from a gun are precisely the same as those on which the engine of a motor car or motor cycle works. The petrol is gasified, forming a highly explosive mixture with air, confined in a small space. This is ignited and expands, and, in so doing, acts upon the piston of the engine. In the same way the charge of cordite in the shell, on being fired, generates gases at high pressure, and these gases, in expanding, force the shell out of the gun at a great velocity. Ignition in petrol engines is always produced by an electric spark—in fact, were it not for electric ignition these engines would not have scored the big success they have achieved, and aviators would still be in search of an engine sufficiently light to render aerial navigation a feasible proposition. Big guns, too, are fired electrically. An electric current ignites a small quantity of high explosive, which in turn explodes the main charge of cordite. So we see that the artilleryman, the transport driver, the dispatch rider, the airman, and the submarine commander are all indebted to electricity for the valuable services it renders them.

For the successful prosecution of a war it is most essential that the different units engaged be in easy communication with headquarters and with one another. The quickest and surest means of controlling the movements of the forces from a central directing station are afforded by the telephone, the electric telegraph, and the electromagnetic wireless telegraph. Portable telephone sets are very compact, and can easily be carried about. To establish telephonic communication between two places it is only necessary to lay a single cable between them, make a few simple connections to the portable sets, and, using the earth as a return conductor, the circuit is complete. Thanks to the telephone, General Head Quarters in France is in touch with Paris and London, and with every town in France. Wires radiate to every part of the firing line, and even while troops are moving about, which must occur frequently during the course of a battle,

they are constantly in touch with Head Quarters. A weakness in the telephone and ordinary telegraph systems is the cable connecting the transmitting and receiving stations. This, in spite of all precautions taken in the laying of it, is liable to be cut, either accidentally by passing cavalry or artillery, or designedly by the enemy, and a broken cable means an interrupted service. Wireless telegraphy does not suffer from this drawback, as the medium by which the signals are transmitted is the aether. A complete set, guaranteed to work over a range of forty miles, weighs only three hundred and sixty pounds, and six men can erect it in ten minutes. A more powerful set, packed and carried in a cart, can be put completely into commission in twenty minutes. Such an installation transmits messages over a distance of two hundred miles, and, under favourable conditions, the range of operation is very much greater. In order to minimise the risk of messages being picked up by the enemy three different wave-lengths are adopted, the change from one to another being effected very rapidly by the simple manipulation of a switch. Each change is preceded by a code letter giving the new wave-length, so that the receiving operator may make the necessary alteration in the tuning of his circuit. The three wave-lengths on which a message is transmitted, are not permanently fixed, but may be varied frequently, and, as the time occupied in the change from one to another is only a fraction of a second, this system proves very effective. Aeroplanes and airships carry wireless installations, and make use of them when scouting or when directing gun-fire. The aerial, or autenna, on which the electro-magnetic waves strike is stretched between the planes and the tail, or else takes the form of a wire freely suspended from the rear of the machine, and trailing behind it. It is reported that the success of the "Goeben" in escaping to the Dardanelles was due to her wireless operator resorting to a practice known as "jamming." This consists in emitting a prolonged spark of irregular and continually varying wave-length, the effect of which is to produce in the

telephones of the receiving circuits a meaningless jumble of sounds. Although it may have been successfully employed in this instance (a fact, by the way, not altogether beyond dispute), jamming is not likely to be adopted on a very extensive scale, because the working of the enemy's stations will not be so much disturbed by it as the working of one's own neighbouring stations. The interference is less according as the distance increases.

At night time, for both defensive work and purposes of attack, the searchlight has proved an invaluable ally. The source of light employed is the electric arc, a brilliant incandescent flame, in the shape of an arc, conducting electricity across it. It is intensely bright, and reaches a temperature of about four times that of molten iron, or a dozen times as great as the melting point of lead. A large parabolic-shaped mirror is fitted behind the arc to reflect and concentrate the light into a parallel or slightly divergent beam, and the illumination thus obtained is so strong that one could read a newspaper in the beam five or six miles from the arc.

For Naval purposes more so than for military operations electricity has proved a particularly adaptable worker, so much so, in fact, that it is difficult to imagine Jack Tar doing without it. In the Navy electric lighting is universal, and the system adopted on a battleship is such that considerable portions of the ship could be shattered without interrupting the illumination of the remainder. The temperature of the cordite magazines must never become excessive, and to maintain them at 70° F. refrigerating machinery driven by electricity is employed. Vital parts of the ship must be well protected, and for this reason the Admiralty insist on the bulkheads below water level not being pierced by doors. There is therefore no direct communication between, for example, the engine room and the stoke hold, and, as these places have to be visited by the officer on duty, elevators must be provided. These are electrically operated, as are also the coaling winches, capstans, sounding machinery, and the mechanisms for operating the boats and torpedo nets. Sub-

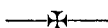
marines are propelled by oil engines when cruising—that is travelling on the surface—and by electric motors when submerged. The oil engines, at the same time as they turn the propellers, also drive dynamos which generate electrical energy and store it up in batteries of accumulators. When the submarine dives the oil engines are not suitable for propulsion, because they consume air, which must be strictly economised, and also on account of the difficulty of expelling the burnt gases. So the dynamos, receiving current from the batteries, are run as motors and drive the propellers. Another advantage of the electric system of submerged propulsion is that the disposition of the weight of the equipment materially assists navigation.

When a ship has the misfortune to encounter a submarine mine it brings destruction upon itself by an action similar to that which we perform when responding to the curt invitation to "press," inscribed on our door posts. There is a number of switches, like bell pushes, fitted round the circumference of the mine, near the top, and when any one of them is pressed an electric circuit is closed, and the mine explodes, with what disastrous consequences we are, unfortunately, too familiar. Land mines are also exploded by electrical means.

In the foregoing brief survey of some of the uses of electricity in war sufficient evidence has been adduced to convict electricity of the rankest criminal wantonness. But if it has contributed very largely to the havoc and ruin that have been latterly wrought on so wholesale a scale, it has also something to offer by way of reparation. The toll of the U boat has been very heavy indeed, but the death roll would be greatly in excess of its actual high figure were it not for the timely aid that the S.O.S. call has brought. A British cargo vessel, homeward bound from Monte Video escaped from the raider "Karlsruhe," thanks to wireless telegraphy. The famous or notorious raider "Emden," which employed wireless telegraphy so successfully in its work of commerce destruction, was itself a victim to this agency. A landing party

was sent to destroy the wireless station on the Cocos-Keeling Islands, but before they had achieved their object the "Sydney," in response to a call from the station, appeared on the scene, and had the better of a brief encounter with the "Emden."

In the hospitals, too, electricity has repeatedly rendered yeoman service in what must ever be regarded as the noblest of works. How many lives and limbs have been saved because the X-rays have revealed at once the location of shrapnel and bullets! The ultra-violet rays from an arc lamp having iron-electrodes have been and are being used with advantage in fighting diseases such as lupus, and nerve and heart troubles are alleviated by the application of high frequency current. Hydro-electric baths bring relief to paralytics; pieces of metal are removed from the eye by means of electro-magnets; and an electric current is used to convey drugs into the tissues of the body. These are only a few instances of the readiness and assiduity of electricity to repair in the hospital the mischief it has helped to spread on the battlefield, and, although the fighter may enjoy more glamour and limelight, the honours won under the Red Cross are none the less worthy.



## Man's Faithful Friend.

By C. W. IRVINE.

The dog has always been recognised as man's most faithful friend. In the Stone Age man hunted the mammoth and the smaller denizens of our earth with the aid of dogs totally unlike our present puny specimens of the canine race—huge quadrupeds with the savageness and courage of the wolf that still lingers in parts of Europe and Asia. Right down throughout the ages dogs have been petted and cared for, and have amply repaid, by their love and devotion to their masters, whatever benefits they may have thus received. In primitive times, when men would apparently have greatest need of such a guardian and companion as a dog, that animal was not treated with that respect due to it, simply because men's

minds could not properly appreciate the sterling qualities of their dumb friends.

Among the Persians and the Medes dogs were great favourites as companions, and in the cuneiform tablets of the Assyrians in the British Museum we have two dogs portrayed and described. The Egyptians also realised the value of the dog as a companion, and many breeds of dogs are to be found depicted on monuments discovered in Egypt, dating from 3000 B.C. So greatly were dogs esteemed by their masters that we are informed that at Cynopolis the dog was revered next to the sacred jackal, and on the death of a dog the members of the household to which it belonged carefully shaved their heads and religiously abstained from using any food that happened to be in the house at the time of the death of their pet. The Greeks were well aware of the value of the dog, and the Phœnicians were unquestionably enthusiastic dog fanciers, and quick to recognise the special points of the various breeds. In their colony of Carthage, in the reign of Sardanapalus, they had already possessed themselves of the Assyrian Mastiff, and it is probable that they exported this dog to far off Britain, whither some captain, an ardent dog lover, had taken his pet and there left him. In a similar manner they are supposed to have exported the water spaniel to Ireland and Spain. Whilst referring to Ireland, it is interesting to note that when St. Patrick was escaping from slavery he journeyed to his native land in a boat, the cargo of which was composed mainly of dogs.

The Turks alone ostracized this faithful animal, and among them dogs were treated in a barbarous manner. From the time of the conquest of Constantinople, 1453, until very recently, dogs were in Turkish towns merely scavengers, hunting in packs like wolves—lean emaciated animals that bear no resemblance to our own sleek, well-fed, and well-housed Poms and Pekingese. Strange to say, the Jews, notwithstanding their civilization and acumen, failed to appreciate the good qualities of the dog, and one of the greatest reproaches used by the Jews was to call a person "a dog."

Thus we see that almost all the nations of antiquity were interested in this fascinating animal. From these early times to the present day this interest has always been maintained; especially is this so in England, one of whose monarchs, Charles II., was always accustomed to be accompanied by one or two spaniels, which type of dog has taken its name from its royal patron, and is now universally known as the "King Charles' Spaniel."

A few statistics will demonstrate most clearly how great is the popularity of the dog at present. In 1909 two million dog licenses were issued in the British Isles. In that year also 906 separate Dog Shows were sanctioned by the Kennel Club and held under the auspices of that association. At the present time there are no less than 160 specialist clubs held solely for the purpose of giving their attention to and watching over the interests of special breeds. More dogs are kept at present than at any time previously; and besides being more skilfully bred, dogs are now more tenderly treated and cared for with a more solicitous attention than was the case even only a generation ago. There are fewer mongrels and homeless curs wandering in our midst, and the family pet has become quite a respectable entity in the average British household. Thus we can see that the people of to-day are not behind their forefathers in recognising the value of the dog as a guardian, as an assistant, and as the object of a pleasurable and, in some cases, profitable hobby.

The dog was originally intended for noble purposes; to be a companion to men, or to act as a guardian. It is, however, to be regretted that men have utilized the ability of dogs for evil purposes. One of the most ignoble uses to which it is put is to be found in the habit of certain smugglers on the Continent who avail of the intelligence of the dog to further their own base schemes. These men masquerade as Customs' officers, and ill-treat the selected dogs in every manner possible. When the dog has learnt his lesson he keeps out of the way of anyone wearing the uniform of the Customs House, and

thus it is quite safe to entrust contraband to him. In early times, especially at the period when the nefarious practice of keeping slaves was still prevalent, the blood-hound, one of the intelligent and docile members of the dog family, was put to the basest uses. His keen scent was utilized for tracking down fugitive slaves who had merely run away in order to escape the dreadful tortures which were daily inflicted on them at some of the plantations. But happily all dogs are not employed in such forbidding occupations. In the piping times of peace, the dog had been used in Belgium for transport purposes. Of course the dogs thus employed are a very big breed, being something of a cross between a St. Bernard and a Collie. They were harnessed to carts specially constructed for them, and made of a light material; in these they took round milk to their master's customers, or brought small quantities of vegetables to the market. In Great Britain and America a great number of dogs are used for police work. These dogs are generally Airedales, which are notoriously strong, and have a perfect genius for discovering when "things are not what they seem." Of course the work of the St. Bernard amid the pathless snows of the Alps must not be omitted. There are innumerable stories told of the sagacity of these dogs in rescuing travellers overtaken by snow or storm, either by leading them to the Hospice, or by bringing them sorely needed help. After the snow-storm the monks send out these dogs to look for lost travellers. Each dog carries a blanket strapped around its body, and slung round its neck is a miniature cask containing a stimulant and a small packet of food. If these dogs find a lost traveller who can walk, they just guide him to the monastery; but when, as not infrequently happens, they come across a person buried in the snow, they howl most dismally, and this sound, in the still atmosphere of the Alps, is carried right to the Hospice, from which help is speedily rendered. Those who were present at Mr. Kelleher's able lecture on the "Great St. Bernard Hospice" will remember that he described to the audience the



deep impression which was made on him by these intelligent dogs, they literally seemed "to take his weight" as if they might some day have to rescue him. It is a matter of regret that the present breed of St. Bernard dogs is not a pure breed, but only a cross, as the last of the real St. Bernards were stricken by a distemper a few years ago. Therefore the monks had to have recourse to a cross between the Tyrenean sheep dog and the Newfoundland dog.

In war time the dog is also often very useful. The tale of the dog that saved the French flag at Austerlitz is too well known to be repeated here; but to-day the dog has no such means of distinguishing himself, for banners are considered too conspicuous and too liable to give the enemy indications of an opponent's presence. However, they can still help, and to-day dogs act as useful auxiliaries to the Red Cross, as they go through the battlefield sorting out the living from the dead. But the functions of the dog in war-time are not unfortunately all of this benevolent nature. Sir Ian Hamilton's dispatches record a Turkish device of driving dogs against the British, in their endeavour to force the latter to evacuate their lines. We are all familiar with the pictures of dog teams in Belgium, used to transport machine guns. The dogs are harnessed to a low light gun carriage, fitted with pneumatic tyres, so as to make it practically silent. This carriage is then fitted with a mitrailleuse and some hundreds of rounds of ammunition are stored on the carriage. This method of carrying the guns has an advantage in so far as it is noiseless, and the gun can be hidden easily. It is also reported from the front that German spies are utilizing dogs to carry news through the Allies' lines to Germans.

Many people are deterred from keeping dogs by the fear that they will prove somewhat expensive pets. To the true dog lover the advantages of keeping a dog far outweigh any trouble and expense undergone; furthermore, expense is a matter to be regulated at will. Of course dogs may be pampered, and then they do prove a drain on their owner's

banking account; there is no need for this, however, and if a dog is treated in an ordinary manner he is a very inexpensive pet. When making a first purchase it is best to consult an expert and to be very certain of the pedigree, age, temper and condition of the dog. Some dogs are especially suited and indeed seem to have been formed by nature to act as house dogs; others are more endowed with sporting instincts, whilst others again are more docile, and therefore safer with children. Hence it is obvious that a certain discretion must be used in choosing a dog. For those who live in towns it is the wisest course to have a Bulldog, a Pug, or the clean-legged Terrier, as they are easy to clean, and do not pick up the mud from the streets so freely as do their more hairy brethren. If only one dog is kept, there is really no need for a kennel out of doors, although, of course, all dogs are the better for life in the open air. Dogs should be well housed, as bad housing and injudicious feeding are the most frequent causes of disease in dogs. For British-bred dogs a kennel with a southern or southwestern aspect is best, but wherever the kennel is placed it must be sufficiently sheltered from winds and rain, and ought to be provided with a covered run. If a dog is to be kept as a yard-dog, there is no advantage in keeping him chained up unless there is good ground for supposing that he will attack possible burglars. When, however, such a course is advisable it is best to have a chain fitted with a swivel and a strong stop-link spring, as he runs the risk of having his neck dislocated on bounding forward on the appearance of a trespassing tabby, or of some unwelcome visitor. But there really ought to be no necessity for this, as an enclosure can be easily and cheaply made from wire-netting in which the dog may be confined.

With regard to feeding, this is a matter which must be studied in relation to the particular breed. It is best to give a dog one good meal a day, preferably in the evening, which in the case of the house dog may consist of whatever remains from the meals of the household. In the morning a little

Rodnim or dry biscuit is sufficient, and occasionally a bone might be given to him to gnaw. Such a diet is sufficient for any adult dog. Many people are of the opinion that a meat diet is bad for dogs, and tends to cause eczema. Such is not the case, as the dog by his very nature is a carnivorous animal. Hence meat, cooked or raw, should be his staple food. There is no objection to bullocks' or sheeps' heads, or to bullocks' tripe or liver, but when butcher's meat can be afforded it is the proper food for dogs. Well boiled green vegetables, such as turnip tops, cabbages, or tops of nettles are all suitable as food for dogs, but the potato is a rather doubtful addition to the dog's meal. Of course sickly dogs, like sickly people, require invalid's treatment; but given a good constitution, good housing, and good feeding, any dog will thrive. The actual feeding of the dog ought to be entrusted to one person only, for when anybody and everybody feeds him, he is apt to be overfed at one time and starved another. It ought also to be one person's duty to see that the dog has an abundant supply of clean, cold water. One of the most nourishing drinks for a dog is milk coloured with tea.

Occasionally the dog-owner finds himself in the law courts as the result of want of discretion on the part of his pet. Particularly is this the case with regard to the bite of the dog. Many erroneously think that every dog is entitled to at least one "bite." It would be correct to say that every dog may have one "snap," but only dogs of hitherto unimpeachable character may have the pleasure of a genuine juicy mouthful. Once, however, a dog has shown signs of dangerous tendencies the owner keeps him at his own risk. The onus of proof is on the victim to show that the owner had previous knowledge of the animal's ferocity. If however he sees that the dog intends to bite him, he is quite justified in killing the dog before he is bitten, but he is not justified in killing the dog as it runs away. As to the matter of dogs fighting each other, no legal consequences may arise. In one such case brought to law

the Judge held that it was as natural for dogs to fight as to live. Of course the question of licences is too well known to need more than passing mention. But it must be remembered that the licence is not valid for twelve months after taking it out, but only till the next 31st December.

On another occasion we shall deal with various types of dogs, but here we shall be content with mentioning just one type which we consider absolutely useless. We are all familiar with that miniature canine, pug-nosed and watery-eyed, that some ladies so carefully carry round the streets lest "poor little doggy might wet his feet." These animals are quite useless, except in so far as they provide a living "Teddy" for those who nurse them so assiduously, as well as a mighty source of revenue to those who traffic in them and to the makers of Spratt's Specials.

If a dog is carefully kept and treated as explained above, his owner will find that he is worth all the trouble bestowed on him, and that his pet fully deserves that title of honour so frequently bestowed on him as "Man's faithful friend."



## The Dream of an Iconoclast.

By T. GORE.

"No, certainly not, child! Why should I want to go and see him now? Have I not seen enough of him to-day? Hardly a street in town but has a picturedrome in it, and his ridiculous figure stuck in front with "now showing" pasted across it. Then while I was in the office I was tormented to death by street-boys yelling silly songs about this self-same "hero," a mere catch-penny, cinema actor. Tut! tut! it's preposterous!"

It was evident to Mr. Brown's hearers, his wife and his son and heir, William, that he was serious, nay, angry. As a rule, after his substantial dinner at 5 p.m., he is a most amiable person, but to-day Willie had touched a sore spot when he had entreated his father to take him to the local picture-

drome to see the one and only Romey Rifter. Perceiving that paterfamilias was best left alone for the present, Mrs. Brown and the downcast Willie withdrew from the drawing-room, where the would-be suppressor of cinema stars remained in his armchair by the fire, venting his rage in terms which, if they could not be called forcible, were certainly not calculated to produce a beneficial effect on the mind of Willie, had he been present.

Soon Mr. B.'s paper dropped from his hands. He slept; his imprecations lapsed into gentle snores, and, fit punishment, he dreamt.

The commencement of Mr. Brown's dream was, as all such are, extremely confused. It seemed a doubtful point whether he was acting in the rôle of a citizen in the first scene of "Julius Cæsar," or whether he was standing in a sad state of depraved enjoyment in front of Reynolds' Waxworks, where a brilliantly clothed native—shall we say, of Arabia—is wont to promenade in silent majesty, whilst near by Punchinello's raucous humour delights infant audiences. At any rate, he was in the midst of a noisy crowd of strange people clad in gowns, kirtles, gaber-dines, etc., comprising all the colours of the rainbow. Our hero himself had his rotund figure garbed in a sort of coalition between a pink suit of pyjamas and a highland chief's equipment. But hark! what are these other creatures shouting?

"Long live King Romey!" Why, Mr. Brown's patriotic spirit rose up in arms against this treason, but before he could formulate a fitting denunciation another cry arose. "Here he comes," shouted the animated throngs around him, "God save His Majesty!"

Riding along in a kind of motor-driven chariot came "the King"—"The King!" Nay, that was surely not the King, but it was no other than the renowned Albert James Romeo Rifter, commonly called "Romey Rifter." Was it possible to mistake those wonderful features whose slightest motion was enough to set the whole world laughing? Hardly, and Mr. Brown, as soon as he found his tongue,

began to denounce the imposture as soundly as is possible for one in a dream.

Directly he found himself seized by two big men in uniform. Still proclaiming his denial of the impostor, who was fast becoming lost to sight in the enormous crowd, Mr. Brown was brought to a moving sidewalk and carried away in an opposite direction. They passed through broad streets of magnificent buildings, past dispersing groups of strange individuals.

At length they stepped from the pavement to enter a large structure built in grey stone. Into a lift the "miscreant" was now dragged, and down they went as far as a lower corridor where the lift stopped, and along which they now passed. The policemen, for such they seemed to be, unceremoniously took their leave of him at the door of a cell-like chamber, into which he was thrust. The door was then locked outside by his captors, and Mr. Brown was left to survey his apartment.

He soon discovered a companion in distress in the person of a youth, whom Brown rightly guessed to be a school-boy. The latter evinced little surprise at Mr. Brown's precipitous entrance, and merely inquired "What is your offence, sir?" Receiving in reply the torrent of the elderly gentleman's pent-up rage, mingled with expressions of bewilderment, he said compassionately, "Quite so, sir, I understand. It can be excused on such an occasion of public festivity as the King's visit. You will probably get off lightly."

While Mr. Brown's apoplectic fit of anger denied him speech, the boy continued: "I shall probably fare worse. You see, I was supposed to be deprived of the holiday given from school on account of King Romey's visit, as I had missed my lessons on yesterday. Well, on the way to school I lingered for a while to catch a glimpse of the King as he passed. Then, I so far forgot myself as to laugh in the vicinity of the Royal Presence."—He broke off suddenly and listened. "Here they are. I shall be taken up to the court now." As he spoke a warder entered and beckoned to the ultra-hilarious youngster. When the door was once more closed

Brown was left in solitude in the cell, but only for a short time, for soon after a burly warder came in and abruptly summoned the "criminal" to accompany him. Once more he was led to the lift, and then to what constituted the trial-court.

This seat of judgment resembled, more than anything else, the waiting-room-cum-booking-office of some of our railway stations. At an aperture in the wall appeared the face of an old learned-looking man, apparently Brown's judge. The magistrate had not to listen long to the prisoner's expostulations, interspersed, as they were, with references to a certain King George the Fifth before he was able to deliver his opinion of the case. This was to the effect that the unfortunate prisoner was suffering from a species of lunacy due to studying history too closely. He recommended Professor Aldin's treatment.

Brown was again spirited away by his warder, who was now reinforced by two of his companions. Leaving the court, they conducted him in a silent motor through busy streets to the domain of the Professor, who, as Mr. Brown gathered from his guardians' conversation on the way, was the inventor of method for curing maniacs by overdosing them with the very ideas that had brought them to their lamentable condition.

He was delivered into the care of Aldin's assistants, who took him into a comfortably furnished room. In a few minutes the principal entered and proceeded to administer his treatment according to the reported symptoms of Brown's "historical" lunacy. He had brought in with him a huge History book, remarking that a few hour's lecture daily would soon restore the mental equilibrium of his "patient"—or victim. They began at the two hundred and twenty-first chapter:

"It would be fitting to give here a brief résumé of the life of this, the most wonderful genius the world has ever seen. Brought up as a foundling in a 'workhouse' (for explanation of this term see page 431), Romey Rifter spent his early years in England, but, about the age of fifteen, he set out to

make a livelihood in the United States as a film-actor. In a few years he reached the forefront of his profession, enjoyed an enormous salary and an unlimited reputation. In 1919 he became President of the United States, and in the next year he set himself to conclude the Great War that had been waging since 1914.

"Unlike his predecessors, who had been 'too proud to fight,' he took up arms against the Germans, and in a few months completely demolished their armies. After the Peace of Potsdam Romey was prevailed upon to visit his native England, where at that time there was great disturbance on account of the intended resignation of the King, who had won a large money prize in one of the leading weekly papers, and had decided to lead a quiet life with his family in the country.

"Synchronising with the royal resignation came the discovery by an American historian that Romey Rifter was a lineal descendant of the Saxon Kings of England. Thus the English nation was compensated for the loss of one king by the acquisition of another, who, in addition to being a legitimate claimant, was a man universally loved and esteemed."

Here the professor was interrupted by a buzzing sound from a telephone which adorned one of the walls. Going up to the instrument he took up a receiver and started a conversation.

"Hello!" he said, "short of a comic. Well, I've got a chap here that might do for you—perfectly harmless. I'll send him along." Having concluded this interesting but disconcerting monologue, the worthy Aldin summoned two of his assistants into the room and bade them convey Mr. Brown to the "Yanasse" film-production company. In a short time our hero found himself in a large building much like a theatre with no auditorium. Here he was told by one of the officials to dress himself in woman's attire and prepare to take up a feminine rôle in a comedy that was now being filmed.

Part of the large hall was devoted to the playing of this comedy. In the centre there was a staircase down which Brown was instructed to run

after two of those desperate characters, cinema house-breakers.

Reluctantly and ponderously the "woman" started to descend the stairs, but he was hardly half-way down when the flimsy property gave way under the pressure of his fifteen stone avoirdupois. Then with a great bump he landed on—

—the drawing-room carpet just as Mrs. Brown entered. "Goodness gracious! What is the matter?" she exclaimed. Brown struggled back into his seat and said, "I—er—must have dropped asleep and slipped out of my chair." After a short embarrassed silence the "good man" went on: "Has Willie gone to bed yet?" The answer being an emphatic affirmative, he said, "That's a pity. I wanted to talk seriously to him about the impropriety of making idols of popular actors. Why, it's perfectly monstrous that the rising generation should make a hero of a man who has no better claim to admiration than—than—"

The interruption was almost tragic, for, from the street outside came the voice of a passing urchin who was giving a not unmusical rendering of a popular refrain which will never find a place among the masterpieces of literature, but which, nevertheless, forcibly announced the claims to immortality of a certain Romey Rifter:—

"There ain't no dust on Romey Rifter  
(A thousand pounds a day),  
For Rothschild 'eard of Romey's pictures

Far, far away.  
To matinée and evening shows,  
To every one old Rothschild goes,  
And thus to bankruptcy, who knows?—  
Each dog must 'ave 'is day."



## Richard Wagner.

Richard Wagner, the youngest of nine children, was born at Leipzig on May 22, 1813. The same year came the Battle of Leipzig, and, owing to the terrible condition of the place after the war, his father fell a victim of a fever which caused his death. His mother was left very poor, and, after a great

struggle to support herself and her children, she married again in 1815.

Richard's stepfather was Ludwig Gezer, a painter, author and actor, and through him the boy conceived a strong love for the stage. Gezer thought of making a painter of Richard, but the boy's talent did not lie in that direction. After his stepfather's death in 1821, Wagner went to the Thomasschule in Dresden, where he read Hoffman's works and eagerly perused Tieck's "Tannhäuser."

Wagner left school in 1830, and matriculated at the Leipzig University. In 1832 he completed a Symphony which shows a power and vigour remarkable in the work of one so young. Shortly after Wagner journeyed to Vienna, and on his way home he made the acquaintance of Dionys Weber, the director of the Conservatorium at Prague. At the age of twenty, Wagner composed the words and music of an opera which he called "Die Feen." He himself said that Beethoven and Weber were his models in this case, and their influence is plainly evident in the music.

Wagner's next opera was based on Shakespeare's "Measure for Measure," and was called "Das Liebesverbot." The first performance of this Opera, however, was a lamentable failure, and things were made much worse by two of the artistes quarrelling upon the stage, which so upset the prima donna that she became hysterical.

Wagner then visited Königsberg, where he fell in with some of his old associates, among whom was one Wilhelmina Planer, whom he shortly afterwards married in 1838. The following year Wagner and his wife left for Paris, first going to London, and then crossing over to France. The voyage proved a most disastrous one, as they were overtaken by terrific storms, and more than once gave themselves up for lost. The grandeur of wind and wave during the tempest inspired Wagner with a new conception, which was to take the form of an opera founded upon the legend of "The Flying Dutchman."

Misfortune, however, dogged his footsteps, and this opera and another called "Der fliegende Holländer," both disappointed his hopes. Still it seemed

as if misfortune only had the power to spur him on to fresh efforts. By a lucky chance he came upon an old volume of "Tannhäuser," which brought back the memory of his boyish days, when he had gloated over Tieck's poem.

The first opera to bring fame to Wagner was "Rienzi." He next busied himself with "Tannhäuser," which he was anxious should be as perfect a work as he could make it. At the same time he set to work upon two new operas, "Lohengrin" and "Die Meistersinger." The first performance of "Tannhäuser" called forth a shower of abuse from the critics, and was violently attacked upon all sides. The music was pronounced to be dull and the subject depressing. This cruel and unfair opposition placed him at war with a world which misunderstood and reviled the art that to him was so sacred a thing.

In Zurich Wagner found a great friend in Franz Liszt, who was a mighty power in the world of music. He fought against the hard rock of prejudice and public opposition, and laboured incessantly to obtain a hearing for Wagner's operas. In the end he forced the world to listen to "Lohengrin" and "Tannhäuser," and in so doing transformed their writer from a comparatively unknown artist into the famous genius, the praise of whose brilliant work resounded all over Europe. In 1855 Wagner visited England, and gladly availed himself of Queen Victoria's permission to visit her at Windsor. King Ludwig of Bavaria also took a great interest in Wagner, and granted him an allowance of £100 a year from the privy purse. He also presented him with a villa on the outskirts of Munich.

Wagner's wife, "Minna," died in 1866. Four years later he found a perfect companion in Cosima, the daughter of his friend Liszt.

One of Wagner's fondest dreams was the unity of Germany as a nation, and as a family. He regarded the war of 1870 as a means to bring about the realisation of his dream, and when he heard of his country's vic-

tory he felt that the time had come when he should be able to lead the German nation to feel the purity and grandeur of true art, and to cast aside the false and empty show which was unworthy to be called by so sacred a name. The downfall of his hopes was brought about, however, by the lack of interest shown by the Germans, and the opposition of the Press. The shock of this disappointment was so great that Wagner felt completely crushed by it. The ingratitude and indifference of his countrymen grieved him beyond expression.

In 1877 Wagner again visited London, and held eight concerts at the Albert Hall. While he was in London, Wagner read the MS. of the poem "Parsifal," which was his latest work, to some friends. The poem was published in the following December. About this time his health began to fail, and he found it necessary to spend the winter months in the South of Italy. The "Parsifal" music grew apace, and the Christmas of 1879 saw the performance of the prelude. The entire opera was completed by January, 1882.

The whole of musical Europe was eager to hear the last work from the master's pen, and Bayreuth, where the opera was performed, was thronged with excited visitors. Bayreuth became as a magic word all over Europe, and "Parsifal" had worked the spell. When Wagner left the scene of his triumph and retired to Venice for the winter, he felt that, however hard and bitter had been the struggle for appreciation, it had been worth it, for he had achieved a success far beyond even his wildest dreams.

When Wagner arrived in Venice after the "Parsifal" performances in Bayreuth, the Venetians were greatly excited at the idea of his coming to live in their midst. His operas had been performed in Italy, with the result that the country had been entirely won over to his worship. He hoped to regain soon his health, and was already planning for the renewal of the "Festival Plays," as those given in Bayreuth were called. But, alas! his life was nearing its end, and when "Parsifal" was again performed at Bayreuth the body of its writer lay at rest for ever.

## The Diver and his Work.

By O. MCKENNA.

It has been thought that the elephant is responsible for first suggesting to us the diving apparatus. This great quadruped can go right down below the surface of the water and remain there for quite long periods, keeping himself alive meanwhile by breathing through his trunk, the top of which he holds just above the surface. Jumbo's performance, which no doubt has been regularly given ever since the year One of the elephantine era, did not bear fruit—so great is human obtuseness—until 1819, when the first complete diving dress was constructed by Augustus Siebe. This dress was very like those now in use, except that the jacket was separate from the lower part.

There are two kinds of dresses which a diver may wear. In one he is supplied from an air pump with air, which comes through a tube; in the other he is quite independent of any connection with the surface, but this dress is seldom used. The former kind of dress is a large garment in one piece, consisting of socks, trousers, and jacket, with no opening at all except a wide one at the neck made of strong material, through which material neither water nor air can pass. These dresses are made of pure india-rubber lined with a cotton fabric called twill, which is tanned like leather.

The diver gets into this dress, feet first, through the neck-hole, the edge of which is strengthened by a strong strip of high class rubber. On this strip are bored large holes, so that the dress can be connected with the metal corselet which in its turn carries the helmet.

There are cuffs also on the dress made of the same strong rubber as that used for the collar. These cuffs can be clipped around the wrists so as to form a water-tight joint there.

The corselet is a heavy plate of beaten brass, curved so as to fit the shoulders, with one part coming down on to the diver's chest and a similar part falling a little way down his back, whilst in the centre is a hole through which his head projects. The rubber collar just fits

over the edge of the corselet, and small bolts pass from the corselet through the holes in the collar, then through holes in a number of brass strips, which are made for the purpose, and which form a kind of rim all round the edge of the corselet.

The helmet is a round ball-shaped object, made of beaten copper, and coated with tin, which screws on to the holes in the corselet. In the front of it there is a little window glazed with polished glass, three-quarters of an inch thick. At the back is the air inlet valve, to which is connected the rubber tube through which the air is supplied.

On his feet the diver wears boots, strongly made of leather, and soled with wood, to which is nailed a thick sheet of lead. These boots weigh about 20 lbs. each. On his chest is hung a leaden weight of about 25 lbs., and on his back is a heavier weight of 30 lbs. With these on he will sink in an upright position when his dress is properly blown.

The diver generally descends from a small rowing boat, containing an air pump, a linesman, and a couple of men to work the pump. A ladder is hung over the side to enable him to get in and out easily. His linesman has hold of him in two ways. He holds the pipe by which he obtains the air, and the life-line which is fastened around the diver's body; with either of these lines the diver may be pulled up if he so desires.

Divers' work is chiefly of two kinds, viz., constructional work and salvage work. In the construction of dams divers are employed to lay the underwater foundations. The great dam at Lake Vyrnwy, the source of Liverpool's water supply, was constructed by six divers. The great jetty at the northern end of the Liverpool Landing Stage is a fine example of submarine construction; it was erected by Liverpool divers at the expense of the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board. A common sight at the Liverpool Docks is to see divers descending to examine the dock gates and to perform the necessary repairs. This has to be done regularly, or else the gates would get beyond repair.

When a ship has damaged her propeller, before she goes into dry dock, the propeller is overhauled by a diver.

When he has ascertained the amount of damage done he make his report to the chief engineer, who will then know how long the ship will have to be dry docked. During war time the submarine mechanism of all troopships and Government transports are examined by competent divers to ensure their meeting with no mishap on their voyage.

Salvage work is another class of work done by divers. This work consists of bringing up from the bottom of the sea precious cargoes of sunken ships. Off the coast of Scotland lie the remains of a treasure ship which formed part of the Spanish armada. Divers have been down and have met with some success; they succeeded in bringing up a quantity of old Spanish gold which amply repaid them for the trouble involved.

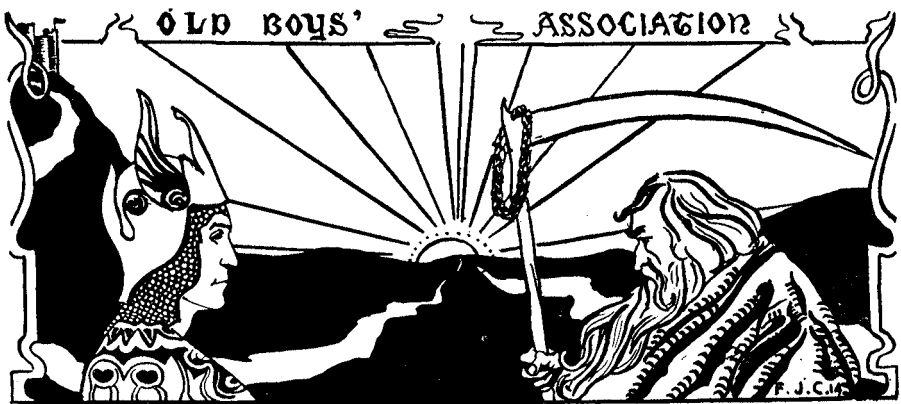
Not many years ago H.M.S. *Gladiator* was sunk in collision with an American liner in the Solent. In order to get her up divers were sent down and attached immense grapplings to the

sunken man-of-war. Then by means of powerful cranes on board the salvage boats she was gradually raised.

A few years ago the liner "*Oceania*" sank with £180,000 in specie on board. All of this was recovered by the divers of the Liverpool Underwriters' Association.

Divers are also employed on the coast of Australia to search for pearls, which are very abundant on the ocean bed off the coast. These divers, it may be mentioned, are not of the same class as the native divers of Ceylon, who are only able to remain under the water for two minutes, as they do not use any apparatus whatever. These few facts amply show the efficiency of divers of the present day.

Of all the rôles which man is capable of playing, none is more interesting or more romantic than that connected with the sea; and undoubtedly the under-sea work is the most enthralling form of such activity.



The Executive of the Association have arranged for the celebration of Holy Mass at the Church of St. Philip Neri, Maryland Street, at 11 o'clock on the first Sunday of each month for the welfare of all the Old Boys of the Catholic Institute who are on active service with H.M. Forces. Old Boys who can conveniently be present on these occasions are invited to assist at these Masses.



We tender our heartiest congratulations to Lieutenant-Colonel J. J. Shute

on his recent promotion. Colonel Shute is in command of the 5th Liverpool, and has come safely through the severe fighting in which his regiment has taken part during the past year.



We have had a characteristic epistle from Sergt. Concannon, who is at the front with the "Pals." He is in the Grenade Section, and has "a roving commission as Bomb Sergeant." We are delighted to know from him that a whole score of Old Boys whom he has recently met are still alive and well,



despite the efforts of the fellows who live "opposite" to make them figure in the casualty lists. Sergt. Concannon writes:—"I have been continually falling over Tugwood, Jim Thomas, Billy Shortall, and one of the O'Neill clan. Jimmy Moore of the 17th Batt. I keep seeing continually, as he is Brigade orderly. His brother, "Bobs," is also much in evidence, while Joe Rothwell, who now sports a single stripe, is the giddy wag who delights "C" company of the 17th. Awaking one morning after a dreary night's march from the firing line to far distant billets, I found the sunny smile of Gus Linden an excellent tonic after days of dismal toil. From him I learned that both McGuinnesses were well. Shortly after I almost passed the youthful Ramsbottom in the street, but he quickly had me by the hand to inform me that the Fishwicks and himself were still alive. As I write George Tugwood is telling me that Willie Gilmore, the remains of a robust rotundity, has just arrived from — with a "draft." Just outside Frank Quinn (goalkeeper) is politely barging a harassed Q.M. for a suit that will accommodate his fast-growing limbs, and his arguments are being substantiated by Lce.-Corpl. Holmes, late teacher, and now rumour-monger, whose ponderous pedagogic utterances are calculated to crush the poor Q.M. Sergeant. A short distance away Joe Quinn is exhibiting a German soldier's belt to a crowd of admirers. Everybody who visits a certain field hospital asks me if I know a huge light-haired fellow named Frank Carroll, as if I could possibly forget the frolicsome swagger of that dear youth. I met Joe Llewellyn, Lieut. and Q.M., the other day at my captain's billet. For the moment military etiquette rendered us both dumb, but having quitted the sacred precincts, we had a long chat."

\* \* \*

Barney Merron writes to say his brief respite from the worries of trench life has come to an end. His company are again up and doing, and he is now Signaller Cyclist in the Brigade M.G. Company. We are glad to know that he and his brother Leonard, who is Sergeant-Major, are both all right.

Lieutenant and Q.M. Joe Llewellyn sends a very interesting outline of the work of the 98th Field Ambulance. At the time of writing they were "in the thick of it." Both he and all the Old Boys with him are keeping well, though it would seem from his brief account of their methods of working that they have a really strenuous time when a "strafe" is in full swing.

\* \* \*

We are pleased to note the name of F. T. Meehan in the list of successful "First Medicals" at the University. We understand the usual June Exam. was anticipated by members of the University O.T.C.

\* \* \*

Mr. James Cunningham, M.Sc., has received an appointment as analytical chemist at the works of Messrs. Curtis and Harvey, Explosive Manufacturers, Dartford. "Jim" had a very distinguished career at the 'Varsity, and graduated with First Class Honours in Chemistry. We wish him success in his new sphere.

\* \* \*

We had the pleasure of a visit from Austin Deane a short while ago; he looked in perfect condition, and seemed quite pleased with his experiences of military life, though he does not convince one that army horses are saturated with military discipline. His "Scotch" is progressing, and no doubt when he returns from overseas, whither he expects to go in the very near future, his heart will be completely in the Highlands.

\* \* \*

Phil O'Hara has also had a very brief respite from work with the R.A.M.C. at the western front. His strenuous labours amid the harrowing scenes of war have not had any harmful effect on him physically or otherwise, and he has returned to France, having thoroughly enjoyed his first holiday since the outbreak of the war.

\* \* \*

A recent copy of the "Music Standard" proclaims the fine achievements of Eugene Goossens, "the distinguished violinist," in the world of music. Eugene is continually scoring new successes, and in addition to his

performances on "his fine Antonio Gibbertine," he is the author of many compositions, including one which won the De Lara prize offered for British composers. "Amongst the fine work which is being done by native artists, the work of Mr. Goossens takes high place, and as player and composer he is equally successful." All his old schoolmates heartily congratulate Eugene, and wish him a long continuance of success.

❖

## Pro Patria.

CYRIL LOMAX,

Royal Montreal Regiment,  
Killed at Festubert, May 21st,  
1915.

THOMAS CASSIDY,  
9th Batt. King's Liverpool Regt.,  
Killed near Ypres, May, 1915.

BARTHOLOMEW STILLWELL,  
Austrian Brigade,  
Killed at the Dardanelles,  
June, 1915.

JAMES BERNARD MAGUIRE  
(BARNLY),  
Nelson Batt., Royal Naval Brigade,  
Killed at the Dardanelles,  
July 13th, 1915.

JOHN CURRY,  
R.A.M.C.  
Killed at the Dardanelles,  
August 1915.

CHARLES O'DONNELL,  
Corporal, Royal Engineers  
(Chemists' Corps),  
Killed at Loos, Oct. 3rd, 1915.

J. H. E. WALKER,  
Sergeant-Major, Royal Engineers,  
Died at the Dardanelles,  
November, 1915.

FRANK McKEE,  
London Rifles,  
Killed in France, January, 1916.

JOHN KENNEDY,  
Welsh Regiment  
(Machine Gun Corps),  
Killed in France, Feb. 23rd, 1916.

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

## Requiescant in Pace.

We regret to have to announce the recent deaths of two Old Boys—William Murphy and William Bernard. The former left school in 1909, and after a few years as clerk in the employ of the Liverpool Gas Company he quitted the office desk for the stage. He was a popular and successful artiste, and at various social gatherings of Old Boys his services were available, and he never failed to "bring down the house." We offer his family our sincere sympathy.

Willie Bernard left school only a couple of years ago, and, already in indifferent health, his condition did not improve. The end came in February last, when he passed away. May they rest in peace. Amen.

### DEATH OF FRANK McKEE.

The death of Frank McKee, who was killed "somewhere in France" at the beginning of January, came as painful news to all who knew him. Frank had just completed his training as an elementary teacher at the outbreak of the war, and when the first appeal for men went forth he immediately responded and joined the ranks in a cavalry regiment. Later on he transferred to the Rifle Brigade, and in due course went to the scene of hostilities. His loss is keenly regretted by the large number of Old Boys to whom he was known and with whom he was a universal favourite. His feats as goal-keeper, both for the Shield team at school, and later on for the Old Boys' team, will long be remembered, and especially will his extraordinary performance at Goodison Park, when the Old Boys met Bootle in the final for the Old Boys' Shield, as an undying example of that pluck, endurance, and loyalty to his fellows which were Frank's outstanding characteristics. The letter from his commanding officer which announced his death bore testimony to these same characteristics when he faced the foe. May he rest in peace. Amen.

### DEATH OF JOHN KENNEDY.

We much regret the death of John Kennedy, who was killed in France on

February 23rd. Some months after the outbreak of hostilities he left school, having been one of the successful candidates at the first examination for Clerks to Surveyors of Taxes which had recently taken place. A little later he joined the Welsh Regiment, and in due course was sent to the front. May he rest in peace. Amen.



## London Letter.

London, April, 1916.

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

A certain unsuccessful poet is credited with the assertion that heaven would not be heaven unless the editors there (if any) were wastepaperbasketless and obliged to accept every MS. submitted to them. The sympathy of most people will be with the poet. There is thus a celestial quality about a worthy institution like the C.I.M., whose editor is as yet innocent of the asperity and the flint-heartedness that will one day of necessity be his, if he remains an editor. Well for some people (and among them Our London Correspondent) that the notability in question is happy in such unsmirched youth! It warms one's heart to think of him. There he sits, dispensing his honourable office with a just pen and a clean heart! What a revolution in the world of letters if there were more like him in the editors' chairs!

It is to be hoped he remains impressed with all this, which, we are fain to avow, is displayed like the sacrifices the old Romans made to propitiate their gods. For, dear Mr. Editor, there is very little news to send you this Spring, beyond the tidings, welcome no doubt, that signs are not wanting that there *will* be a Spring this year. It is significant of the times that we have been led to this discovery, not from botanic or meteorologic manifestations, but from the new and improved barometers invented by the notorious Count Zeppelin, and popularised by the no less illustrious Emperor Bill and his myrmidons. True it is that, if one looked, one would be cheered by the

first green twinkle of the shoots on every bush and tree, and, if one listened, one would recognise the final bringing-up-to-scratch (to use a sportsman's metaphor) of the voices of the birds gone groggy from a winter's disuse, but in the minds of most people nowadays a Zeppelin looms larger than a pimpernel, and you will find even an inveterate botanist more impressed with a Zeppelin when he sees one. Yet Spring is coming, and if it bring a few sombre flowers it is nevertheless welcome.

Since writing the above we have chanced upon an "Ode to a Zeppelin," written by the poet mentioned in the first paragraph. The ode commences like this (and having read the first three lines we can quite understand the poet's aversion to editors):—

"Avaunt, thou grim nightbird,  
avaunt!

A sausage of Damocles thou hoverest

Above my hapless head . . . . ."

We were cheered to learn by the receipt of a Homeric epistle a few days back that Mr. Kelleher is still this side of the Styx. Incidentally he *strafed* the Cork versions of Winter and Spring, and inquired after the C.I. Frank Lacy, after a long stay in London, is now in camp at Berkhamsted, and faced at present with the delightful prospect of four months' squad drill. When last we saw him it was difficult at first to recognise in the striding, red-faced O.T.C. man the pale, aesthetic Liverpoolian of a few years ago. Phil O'Hara we met at Victoria last Tuesday as he strode heroically through the admiring crowds that welcome our soldiers home. It was his first leave since he left England sixteen months ago, and we spent a brief but eventful evening together before he took the midnight train home. It was good to see him again, and good to see him as he was, with the bloom of health upon his cheek, a lively lustre in his eye, and his black hair rioting as of old. He said he had had a fine time, if monotonous on occasions. The next morning Paddy Carroll looked in upon us, and it was a boon and a blessing to see him again, as jovial and as sub-

stantial as ever. He has hopes of securing an Admiralty commission that will give him scope for the exercise of his dental prowess, and we wish him luck. Paddy is a laughing cavalier, such as Fortune loves to smile upon, and he should do well. Eugene Goossens is a prominent member of the London String Quartette that rose quickly to fame down here. He shared with Thomas Beecham the conducting of the recent season of British Opera, which was notable for the production of Stanford's "Critic" and Dr. Ethel Smyth's "The Bo'sun's Mate." Jim Cunningham, famous for his impersonation of Lady Macbeth (shall we ever forget his nightie and her curl-papers!), and his demands for "a not cup of coffee," is "somewhere in London" now, and engaged, we understand, on precious metal work. We learn that John Loftus and Walter Furlong joined the London Electrical Engineers, and that Billy O'Byrne and Lal Halpin, *inter mille alios*, are soldiers. We are glad to record that added responsibilities in no wise impair Fred Tindall's good humour and epistolary energy. He is to be elected Chairman of the Manchester Students' Section of the Institution of Electrical Engineers next week. We respectfully offer our sincere congratulations. May he never have a short circuit! We learn that he is at present acting in the capacity of Insulation Expert with the British Westinghouse Company. In a recent interesting letter Tom Dunne told us that at the moment he was very busy in the congenial office of Librarian at St. Joseph's. It is part of his duties this year to procure all the books for the College, and this, Tom assured us, would be sufficiently interesting *without* the complication of Easter Terminals! Jack Macaulay, we hear, is in London at the moment. We have not as yet succeeded in running him to earth, but we are on the trail.

This must suffice for the present, dear Mr. Editor (may your shadow never grow less!), with a health to our fighting friends and best wishes to all.

Yrs., etc.,

CASSIVELAUNUS.

## Athletics.

### FOOTBALL CLUB.

The almost exceptional inclemency of the weather since the opening of the term, coupled with the resulting series of more or less serious "Influenza Colds," interfered very materially with our football programme, and compelled us to abandon several fixtures. During January and February only a few games were played, and consequently we reached the eve of the Annual Shield Competition with our fixtures considerably in arrears, nor were we able to rectify matters before the close of the season. Our part in the Shield competition was, as usual, sufficiently interesting, though the finish was no more satisfactory than on previous occasions, and we have still to await the advent of even average luck. An innovation in the shape of a junior Shield Competition added to the interest this year, and when we remember that both our teams reached their respective semi-finals—a success which no other school achieved—we may not be so very dissatisfied with the results. However, we were heavily handicapped by circumstances quite beyond our control. Both teams were seriously weakened by the absence of players who were ill, and the fate of the senior XI. was decided when their dashing centre forward was pronounced unable to play. His absence in the semi-final against Collegiate was mainly responsible for the collapse of our team. It is true our opponents were an exceptionally strong side, and their victory in the final when they defeated Wallasey G. S. by seven goals to nil, establishes a record in Shield finals.

Our Juniors met S. F. X. with no less than three substitutes in the team, but they were determined to win at any price, and they just succeeded in doing so. The semi-final saw our Juniors in better form, but the weather was perfectly atrocious, and an almost flooded ground, a constant downpour, and opponents much heavier than themselves were odds by no means negligible. Nevertheless they played a good game, and if they were defeated we are not

quite convinced they were at all inferior to the opposing side. The final between Liverpool Institute and Birkenhead Institute resulted in a victory for the latter by the odd goal in five.

The Cup Competitions were extremely interesting, and the finals of both, but especially the Juniors, were keenly fought. The absence of Shevlin was as disastrous to Vb. as it was to the Senior Shield XI., but notwithstanding the handicap Vc. paid the full price for the trophy which they have won. The Junior game ended in a draw after a very exciting contest, and the extra time, which was both fast and furious, gave the victory to IIIId. This was one of the most interesting Junior games we have witnessed. Both sides were very evenly matched, and the enthusiasm displayed by the teams and their respective supporters was second only to some of our most exciting Shield contests.

SENIOR LEAGUE.

The Senior League were unable to complete their fixtures owing to a combination of insuperable obstacles. We give the positions of the different teams at the close of the season. The Juniors were more fortunate, and the table sub-joined shows how each team fared.

SENIOR LEAGUE TABLE.

Team.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Points.
V.	... 8	... 6	... 2	... 0	... 12
IVb	... 8	... 5	... 2	... 1	... 11
Va	... 8	... 4	... 3	... 1	... 9
VI.	... 8	... 4	... 4	... 0	... 8
Vc	... 8	... 4	... 4	... 0	... 8
IVa	... 8	... 3	... 5	... 0	... 6
IVc	... 8	... 1	... 6	... 1	... 3

FIRST XI.

C. I. v. OULTON SEC. SCHOOL

The following match was played in fairly good weather at Wavertree. The home team kicked off against a slight wind, and immediately pressed forward, but the opposing backs cleared. For the first half-hour the play was evenly contested, and the scoring was opened with a good shot from Shevlin. Soon after Oulton equalised, and there was no further score up to the interval. After the re-start, C. I. again attacked, and continued so till Clancy scored with a magnificent shot. Oulton then

pressed, and their centre almost scored, but Irvine cleared.

Result—C. I., 2; Oulton, 1.

C. I. v. LISCARD HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Wavertree in good weather. C. I. won the toss, and kicked down a slight slope. From the start we proved ourselves superior to the Liscard team, and at the interval the score was 5—0 in our favour. At the commencement of the next half we again attacked and registered three more goals. There was no further score up to full time.

Result—C. I., 8; Liscard, 0.

C. I. v. BOOTLE SEC. SCHOOL.

On this occasion we travelled to Bootle, and after winning the toss, kicked with a slight wind in our favour. Our opponents first pressed forward, but our defence was ready for them. Play was transferred to their half, and soon Shevlin scored, the goalkeeper having no chance. Shevlin quickly added two more, and soon after Verspreuwen netted the ball. Bootle now attacked, and succeeded in scoring. At the re-start play was transferred to our half, but nothing resulted from it. Soon after Shevlin again scored, which was quickly followed with another from Donleavy. Bootle now made an effort and again succeeded in scoring. There was no further score up to the finish. Throughout C. I. were the better team, and seldom allowed their opponents to make any headway.

Result—C. I., 6; Bootle, 2.

Scorers—Shevlin, 4; Verspreuwen, Donleavy.

C. I. v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY  
(O.T.C. XI.)

At Wavertree. Team—Irvine, O'Sullivan, Mr. J. Curtin, Gore, Holland, O'Callaghan, Travis, Shennen Shevlin, Verspreuwen, Clancy. Our opponents kicked off, and immediately forced the ball into our half. Nothing resulted, however, and for some time play was kept in the centre of the field. A scrimmage occurred in our goal, and their inside left scored. However, we pressed forward, and after several attempts Verspreuwen succeeded in netting the ball. Immediately after the kick off Shevlin scored another goal.

Half-time—C. I., 2; University 1. The second half was almost similar to the first, but twenty minutes after the interval the University again scored. A few minutes from full time we were awarded a penalty which was taken by Sullivan, who scored with a low shot. Result—C. I., 3; University, 2.

#### C. I. v. WATERLOO SECONDARY SCHOOL.

At Wavertree. C. I. lost the toss, and kicked off against a rather strong wind. For the first half-hour our defence was found lacking, and Waterloo succeeded in netting two goals. Play was now transferred to their half and a few minutes from the interval Mac-Sorley scored a fine goal. Half-time—Waterloo, 2; C. I., 1. At the re-start we again attacked, but the ball travelled to the centre of the field, where it was secured by Gore, who sent it to our forwards. A corner resulted, and Kieran scored from a good kick from Clancy. Soon after the Waterloo goalkeeper put the ball through his own goal. No further score.

Result—C. I., 3; Waterloo, 2.

Other games are unavoidably omitted.

#### C. I. 2ND ELEVEN.

##### C. I. v. LISCARD H. S.

On February 5th C. I. travelled to Liscard. They were represented by the following team:—McGrath, O'Sullivan, Fleming, Hawe, Cunningham, Phelan, Donleavy, Delaney, Kieran (A.), Kearney, Kieran (C.). C. I. won the toss, and elected to kick with the wind. They early showed their supremacy and registered a couple of goals through Donleavy and Kieran (A.). In fact, when half-time came the score stood at 5-0 for C. I. In the second half we again had the better of the play, and registered three more goals before the final.

Result—C. I., 8; Liscard H. S., 0.

## Shield Competition.

### THE JUNIOR SHIELD COMPETITION (SECOND ROUND).

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

On March 1st our Junior Shield team, having received a bye in the first round, met the S. F. X. team for the second

round. The match was played at Wavertree Playground in fairly good weather, and we were represented by Bolger, Daly and Toolan; Lane, Gerety and Crean; Lacey, McGrath, Murphy, Kieran and Shevlin.

The C. I. won the toss, and kicked down the slope, with what little wind was blowing. The match opened with good play on the opponents' left wing, and once or twice their outside left got away, but the centre was intercepted by Toolan. Good progress was made on our right wing, but any runaways were stopped by the opponents' backs. The play had been more or less on our right wing, but soon our left had some work. Shevlin and Kieran, well backed up by Crean, succeeded in getting in the opponents' goal area, but the ball was soon cleared. After some play in mid-field we got a free kick from a foul throw on the left. Crean took the kick and neatly placed the ball in the goal mouth, and Kieran headed the ball into the net. Soon after the kick-off, unfortunately for our team, Crean hurt his knee, and had to be carried off. This proved disastrous to us, for the opponents' outside right, who had been well marked by Crean, beat Bolger with a fine shot. This was almost followed by the half-time whistle.

On resuming play, Crean returned to his old position, and Kieran went centre in Murphy's place. The re-start was much more vigorous, and each side determined to get an extra goal. The ball having been neatly placed to Lacey by Lane, the former raced up the wing, beating the opponents' left-half but was intercepted by their back, who placed the ball in mid-field. It was stopped by Gerety and sent up the field again. The play went on like this for about ten minutes, when the S. F. X. centre forward having received the ball, beat Gerety, and with a long, strong shot gave the lead to his side. The C. I. then went at it with added vigour, and soon after the opponents' centre-half handled the ball inside the penalty area. The free kick was taken by Toolan, who, with a low hard shot, put the ball in the corner of the net. The play now was practically in the centre when from a goal-kick from

Bolger, McGrath, trapping the ball, beat the opposing half and passed to Kieran, who in turn beat the backs and scoring the winning goal. The play was equal on both sides for the other quarter of an hour, when the whistle blew for full time. The game ended with—C. I., 3; S. F. X., 2.

### SEMI-FINAL.

#### C. I. JUNIOR SHIELD TEAM V. LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.

On March 15th our "Juniors" played at Greenbank Park against Liverpool Institute Junior Shield. Despite the heavy downpour of rain we had a large number of supporters present when the teams lined up. We were represented by the following:—Bolger, Crean and Toolan; Lane, Kieran, and Murphy; Lacy, McGrath, Sproule, Shevlin, and Walsh.

Though our eleven were a considerably lighter side than their opponents, they got to work quickly, and immediately after the kick-off we showed vigour on the right, and a good inside pass by Lacy resulted in Kieran missing a goal by inches. Our left wing now took possession, but the L. I. defence was excellent, and the ball was cleared to our opponents' right wing. Some mis-kicks by our defence on the left resulted in our opponents taking the ball to the goal line, where, luckily, the L. I. centre forward miskicked, and Bolger cleared. A few minutes later Bolger pluckily ran out and saved us when the opposing outside-right seemed dangerous. Their right wing was undoubtedly a strong one, and about 30 minutes from the start, when Toolan mis-kicked, the L. I. outside man took possession and sent in a strong shot, which was misjudged by Bolger, and a goal resulted.

Hardly had we centred when Toolan handled the ball in the penalty area, and the free kick added another goal. Nothing daunted, we made some sterling runs on the right, and McGrath had almost scored when he was charged down by their back, and at half-time the score was 2—0 against us.

In the second half we played a splendid game, and our forwards could do

all but shoot. Our opponents rarely broke away, for C. I. half-backs played vigorously, and Lane was a tower of strength, using weight and speed to advantage, whilst Kieran did the work of a forward and a back. Twice he dribbled through, only to have his shot blocked. Another time we had an excellent opportunity on the goal line, but our left wing was weak, and the chance was again lost.

Altogether our team had played a sterling game, and had the elements not been so unfavourable the result might easily have been otherwise. The mis-kicking was quite pardonable for the condition of the ground was exceptionally bad, and the unceasing downpour made good football almost impossible.

#### THE SENIOR SHIELD COMPETITION.

##### (SECOND ROUND.)

#### C. I. V. ST. FRANCIS XAVIER'S COLLEGE.

On March 8th, after obtaining a bye in the first round, our Senior Shield met S. F. X. for the second round. The match was played at Wavertree in fairly good weather, and our team were backed by a large crowd of supporters. The following players represented the C. I.:—Irvine; Sullivan and Lawler; Delaney, McGrath and Gore; Clancy, Verspreuwen, Shevlin, McSorley and Tracey.

We lost the toss, and our opponents took advantage of slope and wind. S. F. X. soon showed themselves dangerous on the left, but Sullivan cleared, and McSorley and Tracey became prominent. Tracey at length forced a corner, but nothing resulted. Neat combination was exhibited by McSorley and Shevlin, which culminated in Shevlin lifting the ball over the heads of the backs into the goal, 15 minutes after the start.

From the kick off S. F. X. raced away on the left, but Delaney proved his mettle by clearing magnificently. Repeatedly our right-half thwarted the efforts of their left wing, which indeed was the main source of strength of the opposing side. Clancy now received

some passes, and succeeded in forcing a corner. He centred nicely, but Gore could only get his knee to the ball and narrowly missed scoring.

The opposing back placed some splendid goal kicks to his forwards, who frequently gained corner kicks, which resulted in nothing, and at half-time the score stood 1-0 for C. I.

On resuming, the C. I. had most of the play, and Tracey was well fed by McSorley, who showed himself a tower of strength to our team. Our outside left placed some good centres, but ill-luck prevented us from scoring. Our opponents now seemed to fag a little, and a good shot from their inside left, which Irvine gathered up neatly, was the only noticeable feature of their play. The C. I. half-backs had meanwhile played a sterling game, and a well-placed free kick by Delaney was just headed over the bar by Verspreeuwen. About a quarter of an hour from full time Clancy placed a splendid corner-kick, which in a scrimmage rolled into the net. The rest of the game was confined to shots by McSorley, Shevlin and Tracey, and the score ended in a win for us.

Score (Final)—C. I., 2; S. F. X., 0.  
Scorers—Shevlin and Clancy.

#### SEMI-FINAL.

##### C. I. v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGE.

The 22nd March saw a good crowd of supporters of both sides at Wavertere. Owing to the indisposition of Shevlin, our centre forward, Kieran was placed in that position at the last minute. C. I. were represented as follows:—Irvine; Sullivan and Lawler; Delaney, McGrath and Gore; Clancy, Verspreeuwen, Kieran, McSorley, and Tracey.

The College won the toss, and taking advantage of wind and slope they early showed vigour on the left. A corner against us was forced, and a goal resulted. C. I. made strenuous efforts, but the opposing defence was strong, and it was now evident that the loss of our centre-forward had completely crippled our attack, and consequently no progress was effected. Indeed it seemed that the ball should never leave our half, for the Collegiate forwards

worked well, and despite the gallant display of Sullivan, five goals had been registered against us in the first quarter of an hour, three of them being scored from scrimmages in the goal mouth which followed on corners. However, our team were now on their mettle, and forwards and defence worked so well that two or three times McSorley and Tracey were only prevented from scoring by the timely intervention of their back. Shortly after this another goal was scored against us, but this was avenged by a clever pass from Tracey to McSorley, who shot immediately and completely beat the Collegiate goal-keeper.

After half-time we obtained most of the play, and a shot by Kieran missed the goal by inches. The opposing forwards showed themselves dangerous at times, but Lawler now gave more support to Sullivan, who played a good game throughout. However, during a period of pressure at our goal, the ball came out and was netted by an opposing half. Despite great efforts, only one goal was gained for us from a good shot by Verspreeuwen, and the game ended in our being defeated, 7-2.

Scorers—McSorley and Verspreeuwen.

#### SENIOR CUP.

##### SEMI-FINAL.

##### VA v. VB.

On the 23rd of February, Forms Va and Vb played the semi-final of the Senior Cup. Form Vb won the toss, and elected to play with the wind at their backs. This was a great advantage, as the wind had risen to almost a gale, and was totally in favour of Vb.

Early in the match Vb showed their superiority. Shevlin, Vb's centre, scored easily, and Murray, also of Vb, added another. In spite of Va's left wing, Vb came out victors, with a score of 5-0, at half-time.

The second opened with Va pressing, but Vb, now on the defensive, held them in check. After many vain attempts to score, Va managed to secure a goal. No more goals were obtained by either side, and the game closed, leaving Vb winners by 5 goals to 1.



## V v. Vc.

This match, arranged for February 2nd, had to be postponed owing to the inclemency of the weather. A vacant Wednesday occurring three weeks later was fixed upon by mutual agreement. Vc being the younger and somewhat lighter team, started with two goals to their credit, and were allowed an extra player. Winning the toss the Upper Fifth pressed from the very start, and from a beautiful corner by Donleavy, Cooke shot a fine goal. Nearing the close of the first half the efforts of the Fifth were again rewarded, and the score now stood 2—2. In the concluding moiety Vc strove hard to get the winning goal, and success crowned their efforts, Gerety sending in a high shot, which baffled the goal-keeper. Nowise daunted, the Fifth played up finely, and on two occasions narrowly missed scoring. The full time whistle sounded soon after, with the scores standing:—Vc, 3 goals; V, 2 goals.

## CUP FINAL.

## V. v. Vc.

The final for the C. I. Senior Cup was played at Wavertree on Saturday, March 25th. The day was a very blustery one, and some rain fell during the progress of the match. Vc started with a goal to their credit, and had an extra man on the team. Winning the toss, Hawley, the Vc captain, elected to play with the wind, and at once his side settled down to a good vigorous game. Great enthusiasm was displayed on both sides; and if the football was not of a very high order, the issue at least was keenly contested from start to finish. For the first twenty minutes Vc pressed hard, but seemed to lack scoring ability. Five minutes from the end Llewelin beat the Vb custodian with a good shot. In the second half Vb pressed and pressed, and often had the backs beaten, and yet the Vc goal remained intact, Farrell playing a very sound game between the sticks. Vc now took up the running, and by means of clever passing again placed the ball in the net. From this to the end play on the whole was in favour of Vb, who keenly felt the loss of their

dashing centre-forward (Shevlin), as he would undoubtedly have made a big difference in the side. Full time arrived soon afterwards with the score standing:—Vc, 3 goals; Vb, nil.

## JUNIOR LEAGUE.

On 26th January the Junior teams resumed their games. The enthusiasm which they displayed during the opening term was, if possible, intensified during that which has just concluded. Unfortunately the weather was not favourable on all occasions, and to the great disappointment of our youthful footballers, the games had in some instances to be postponed. Nevertheless all the fixtures were got through before the "break up."

On 26th January three games were played off, IIIa and IIIc had rather easy victories over IIa and IIb, respectively, but IIIb v. IIIc proved a very interesting match. The B's played a dogged game throughout, but were unable to hold the D's, who finally won by 3 goals to nil.

On 9th February the two youngest teams of the League antagonized for supremacy. The contest was extremely close, and ended in a draw. A special feature of the game was the splendid goal-keeping of Keogh, who brought off some very clever saves for the B's. Braniff and Parsons showed to advantage for the A's, whilst Morris and Quigly did useful work for their side. On the same date IIIc v. IIIb was played. This may be called the surprise game of the season. The D's were so far unbeaten, but on this occasion neither the fine defence of the backs, nor the skilful efforts of the goalie were able to arrest the onslaught of the C's, who were declared winners by three goals to one. Linden deserves special mention for his fine play for IIIc on the above occasion.

On 9th February IIIb v. IIIa was also played. This game was fast and interesting, but the A's finally went down before the latter team.

On 19th February IIIa v. IIIc came off. This was perhaps the best contested match of the season. The A's pressed again and again, but only to be held up by Wilson and Linden, who as

quickly transferred play to the other end. Here Purcell did really fine work for the A's, whilst Bolger defended the sticks in gallant style. Hogan, Kieran and O'Connor played a remarkably good game for the C's, who finally won by 3 goals to 2.

Another interesting League game was IIIb v. IIIc. This was played on 25th March. The C's from one cause or another were minus some of their prominent players, but rather than "cry off" they filled up the gaps out of the reserves and gave the B's a hot seventy minutes of it. Unable to sustain the pressure of the B's, the C's were finally defeated by 2 goals to 1.

### RESULTS OF THE JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Team.	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Points.
III d	... 15	... 13	... 1	... 1	... 27
III c	... 15	... 11	... 3	... 1	... 23
III b	... 15	... 10	... 4	... 1	... 21
III a	... 15	... 5	... 9	... 1	... 11
II a	... 15	... 1	... 13	... 1	... 3
II b	... 15	... 1	... 13	... 1	... 3

### JUNIOR CUP FINAL.

The Junior Cup Final came off on 29th March, Forms IIIb and III d, qualified for this event, having defeated the other teams of the League. Mr. Fitzgerald took charge of the teams at 2.45. The sod was in grand order, and really good football was witnessed. From start to finish the play was fast, not flagging for a moment. The teams were evenly matched, and good combination was the order of the day. The B's won the toss, and played down the incline, favoured by a strong wind. Soon they were on the offensive, and it took the D's all their time to hold up their attacks. During the first fifteen minutes of the game the B's looked like scoring several times, but Crean and Kirwan spoiled the determined efforts of Owens, who was playing a bustling game. The D's had now got into their stride, and play for some time followed in the B's half of the field. A good centre by O'Callaghan put Healy going, but Meldon deprived him of his charge and sent to mid-field. The B's were once more the attackers, and Batty had a busy time in goal. He was, however, equal to the occasion,

and brought off some fine clearances. Play travelled up field again at a rapid rate, but only to be arrested by Flynn, who, with Irvine, put up a fine defence for their side. Once more the D's were forcing the pace, when the half-time whistle went, neither team having scored.

On resuming after the interval, the D's had the best of the opening bout, but failed to score. A good delivery by Cooke got the B's once more to the attack. Price, however, got possession and swung to the right. Burke was quick to centre, and now some nice passing took place. Healey, unable to press through, sent to Callaghan, who lost no time in returning. Instantly Price was upon it, and banged the ball under the bar, to the great delight of the D's enthusiastic followers. The B's availed well of the kick out, and Meldon once more sent the forwards to the attack. Twohy put in a hard shot, but Batty now, amid well deserved applause, brought off one of the best clearances of the day. Meldon, however, returned to the attack, and a fierce bombardment of the D's position ensued. Relief, however, came when a shot for goal went wide. A lengthy delivery from Crean sent the ball again to mid-field, and from this on very determined attacks were delivered by each side, and successfully repelled. However, with only two minutes to go, Flynn, amidst tremendous applause, with a well-directed kick drove the ball flying beneath the bar in a manner that gave the goalie no chance of saving.

At full time the scores stood 1—1. It was agreed to play an extra half-hour. This proved the most exciting part of the game. Soon after the restart Healey broke through and scored a goal for the D's. To this another was added by Callaghan, who played a remarkably good game throughout. Once more the B's came to the attack, and scored, per Kieran. Soon after the whistle went, and the scores stood 3 goals to 2 in favour of III d.

On Friday, 31st March, Br. Leahy presented the beautiful silver cup to Form III d, and warmly congratulated them on their success in not only securing the trophy, but also in fighting their

way to the top of their League. V. Crean (capt.), in accepting the cup on behalf of his Form, thanked Br. Leahy for his kind and encouraging words. He also paid a well-deserved tribute to the members of the team for their punctuality and hard work during the season. A cordial vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Hayes, who took much interest in the training of the team.

The following were the teams:—

IIIc—Batty; Crean (capt.), Kirwan; Lea, Price, T. Burke; B. Burke, Hely (sub. capt.), Healey, Ainscough, O'Callaghan.

IIIb—Cooke; Irvine, Flynn; Orford, Meldon, Mullins; Tuohy (capt.), Moore, Owens, Daly, Kieran (sub. capt.).

### NOTICE .

#### ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS.

It is proposed to hold the usual Sports Meeting on Saturday, July 8th, at the Tramways' Athletic Grounds.

## Notes and Queries.

"DOUBTFUL."—The Referee should have allowed the goal. In the official instructions to Referees it is distinctly laid down that "when a goal results from a penalty kick, it shall not be nullified, although there may have been an infringement of law by the defending side."

"CANDIDATE."—We do not keep a record of "famous assassinations." Consult the files of any "Horrible" which may be read with impunity by sane people.

SHIELD.—No. Players in this competition are not obliged to submit certificates of birth. A list containing the names and ages of the players is supplied by the secretary of each Club.

CYCLIST.—"Geared to 70 inches" means that one turn of the pedals will propel the rider of this machine as far as if he were on a high "ordinary" with pedals rigidly attached to wheel 70 inches in diameter. To find the "gear" of your machine divide the number of teeth in the big chain-wheel by the number on the small chain-wheel, and multiply the result by the diameter of the

rear wheel in inches. The explanation is so obvious that we refrain from giving further details, lest we offend your mathematical susceptibilities.

SPARKS.—A motor car is not driven by electricity. An internal combustion engine using petrol does the trick. Call to see me after the war, and I'll explain fully; I would bring down an editorial strafe on my devoted head if I ventured to monopolize the space that would be required here. Get a loan of "The A.B.C. of Motor Traction."

MOTHER.—A lunch composed of tea and hot scones, with two French Irregular Verbs and a South Sea Bubble, or its equivalent, would assuredly lay the bases for chronic dyspepsia.

FANCIER.—The following publications are forthcoming and will suit your purpose:—"Canine Dogmatism," by C. Irvine; "Puppy's Perplexity," by C. Irvine; "Wandering Barks (An Ode)," by C. Irvine. Others to follow later.

BELLUM.—It is a fact that Form I. have been busily engaged in trench making in the frontiers of our colony, but the undertaking is of no military significance, else our reply would have been impossible under the Defence of the Realm Act.

FRED.—It is possible that the boy who brought two "notes" to school during Retreat week is an ardent admirer of President Wilson. "Birds of a feather, etc."

HEAD-LIGHTS.—Two lamps on the front of the engine—one over each buffer—indicates an express passenger train. One lamp under the funnel indicates a slow passenger train. Two lamps under the funnel, one below the other, indicates a goods train. A board marked with a zig-zag line tells the driver that a water trough is at hand.

INQUIRER.—Your information is quite wrong. Va have no less than *two* members in the Swimming Club. You know there is something classical about bathing, especially in a heated bath, and therefore Va supports this movement energetically.

P.S.—The sub-editor will answer all reasonable queries in next issue. Don't forget the new postage rates.—Ed. C.I.M.