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CONTENTS.

Editorial	51	Debating Society	62
School Notes	53	Swimming Club	63
Late Mr. T. B. Brown	53	Northern Universities Examination Results	64
Liverpool of Bygone Days	54	Old Boys' Association University Letter	65
A Few Questions	56	"When I was a Lad—"	68
A Pedagogical Experiment—Unofficial	56	Results of Summer Term Examinations	69
Turning the Corner	58	Annual Sports	69
Jones, R.A.	59	Secondary Schools' Athletic Championships	70
Ode to the Sun	61	Sports—Football	71
Interplanetary Communication	61	Cricket Notes and Matches	71

Editorial.

WITH what fearful regularity does not the Summer Vacation, when its brief course of happiness is run, annually surrender its place to the new Autumn Term! Only a few months ago, we rejoiced, and were glad, at the prospect of a long period of that "dolce far niente," so beloved of the hard-working student; already, the Summer Vacation of 1922, patiently awaited, and ardently sighed for during the past year, is now a memory of yesterday. The prospect which lies before us is one of several weeks of hard work. (We earnestly hope that such a candid statement of incontrovertible fact will not be productive of any shattered nerve systems among young Edwardians.)

It is a custom, strengthened by the usage of many generations, to regard the attitude of the average schoolboy, returning to college after the Summer 'Vac.' towards all persons and things having any connexion with his school, as being an exact reproduction, in miniature, of the frame of mind of an ultra-violent Nihilist towards pre-war Tzardom. But do Edwardians really feel that strong dislike towards this especial time of the year, which all profess to experience? We are inclined to think that such is not the case. Force of circumstances makes it only natural for a boy to maintain the opinions of his youth; in regard to the odious system which makes it necessary for him to pass years, in completing his course of education, to the

greater, or less complacency of his parents and masters—we say it is quite to be expected that he will maintain his former ideas upon the subject, when in the company of his sympathising fellow-sufferers, on their re-assembly after the dispersal effected by the Summer holidays. Greetings having been exchanged, and inquiries concluded (few of which meet with audible response, replies being quickly absorbed into the Babel which fills the class-room on the first morning of the first term), Edwardians who have returned to continue their studies under the protection of Alma Mater, turn the conversation on to a theme, the discussion of which all regard as some consolation for their woes—they begin to speak of their mutual misfortune in finding themselves still 'at school.' They grumble and murmur, and pass caustic remarks upon persons and things. To the casual observer, it would appear that the opening of the school year discloses very dark prospects for these discontented gentlemen. Observe the same boys, four or five weeks afterwards, and their conduct and practical philosophy will soon be found to belie their utterances.

Some boys have a real love of study—although they are ashamed to confess as much to their unstudious brethren. For these, the return to school is a true pleasure. The 'brethren' may be divided into two classes—first, those individuals who are clever when they care to be so, but who do not often exhibit any special inclination to make good use of their mental abilities, unless urged to it by some powerful external force. To such boys as these, the new class-work, and new subjects which the Autumn term ushers in, act in some measure, as a mollification, or a palliative, to smooth down the rough way of school routine. The second class consists of those whom our soi-disant child psychologists catalogue neither as "introverts" nor "extroverts," but rather, we should imagine, as "perverts."

The Christmas term possesses some attractions, even for the "perverts." It is the most genuinely energetic term of the year, in Sport as in Studies. With the football season well commenced, we look for great triumphs from the teams to whose care the task of upholding the honour of St. Edward's is entrusted. The swimming season, which has been most successful, will be brought to its conclusion by the Annual Gala.

For the comfort of the still uncomforted "perverts," we may add that the remaining eight or nine weeks of the term will soon pass by, and their passing brings that most festive of all holiday seasons—the Christmas vacation. As Spenser tells us: "All pain hath end, and every war hath peace."

* * *

We offer our respectful congratulations to Right Rev. Monsignor Pinnington, on his advancement to the Dignity of Protonotary Apostolic. The conferring of this honour which caused such satisfaction among the Catholics of Liverpool, has given a special pleasure to all at St. Edward's College, of which he is a sterling friend. We heartily wish him many happy years to wear his dignities.

* * *

Another old clerical friend, Fr. Denis O'Shea, claims a welcome from us on his appointment as Rector of Our Lady Immaculate. We had the pleasure of numbering him among our friends some years ago at the old C.I., when he was attached to the Oratory of St. Philip Neri, and now we bid him a hearty welcome as our near neighbour in Our Lady Immaculate's.



School Notes.

FIRST of all, we must tender our congratulations to all those who were successful in the July Exams. The Results in both the Higher School and School Certificate Exams. were very satisfactory. To the winners of the University Scholarships we offer a special batch of congrats.

* * * *

Those going up for Exams. next year have a good example to follow and a high standard to aim at. This is a good scholastic tradition preserved and handed on.

* * * *

We were fortunate in our Sports' Day, the weather, so unpropitious in other cases, was very favourable to us. Dust was our chief trouble, but it was better than mud.

* * * *

Mr. D. L. Kelleher, who proposed the vote of thanks to Ald. Burke, will be remembered by many Old Boys as a former master at the C.I. We were glad to see him so hale and hearty.

* * * *

Jack Pozzi won the Victor Ludorum medal for the second year in succession. J. Hopkins, however, put up a good fight for it, running Pozzi very, very close.

The Senior Tug o' War Trophy was borne off by L.V.D. from the holders, U.V.B., who were compensated, however, by winning the Old Boys' Challenge Cup. Congratulations to all the winners and better luck next time to the rest.

* * * *

A feature which is a source of great satisfaction is the large number of boys who, year by year, are devoting themselves to the service of God in the Ecclesiastical and Religious state. This year, the Seminaries at Upholland, Ushaw and Lisbon have received a goodly quota from our ranks, while some others have gone to prepare for reception among the Benedictines, Cistercians and Christian Brothers. We wish them all the grace of perseverance in their good purposes.

* * * *

We heard with deep regret the news of the death of William Vaughan of last year's 6th Form. He had been ailing for a considerable time and at length passed away on May 24th. His example was always for good—diligent in his studies, quiet but cheerful in disposition. We are sure his former class-fellows will not forget him in their prayers.—R.I.P.

The Late Mr. T. B. Brown.

THE College has sustained a real loss by the death of its valued Choir Master, Mr. T. Bordonel Brown. The news of the sad event has reached us just as the Magazine is going to press and we wish to place on record our deep regret at the loss of an efficient master and a genial, kindly gentleman. His painstaking labour for the musical culture of the boys was attended with most gratifying success as the performances of the College Choir showed at our Annual

Concerts and on other occasions. It was a pleasure to see him in charge of his Choir, exercising perfect control with a benevolence that was almost paternal; while to meet him about the College with his cheery word and pleasant smile was as good as a tonic. To his bereaved relatives we offer our very deep and respectful sympathy, and to the boys of the College we confidently recommend prayers for his eternal repose.—R.I.P.

The Liverpool of Bygone Days.

E. IRVINE—VIA.

SUCH vast changes have taken place in Liverpool, that many find it difficult to imagine how the city must have appeared years ago; and there are many who are not sufficiently interested in their native city to try to consider it under any other aspect than its present condition. But if we gaze into the past and conceive, for a little while, the spectacle Liverpool presented over two hundred years ago, our efforts will be well rewarded; we will realize how wonderful has been its growth and how great were the citizens who made it thus,—to commerce, 'fairest of my num'rous train.'

Liverpool is not mentioned in the Domesday Book, but it is practically certain that some fishing huts existed there about that time, 1080 A.D. The Charters of John, and Henry III., and the proclamations to the citizens during Edward III.'s reign, gave a great impetus to the enterprise of the inhabitants. But it was only at the beginning of the eighteenth century that the commercial importance of the city began. Liverpool grew rapidly, but in its growth, destroyed many of its landmarks; York, Chester, Durham and indeed most of the old-world towns, possess some cathedral, church or castle, some object of antiquarian interest which enables the stranger to travel back, in the quick forge and working-house of thought, many hundreds of years. There remains in Liverpool nothing to suggest to either resident or stranger what was the view the city presented generations ago.

A historian, when about to write his work, should, says Hilaire Belloc, conceive himself in the position of those living at the time of which he writes. Let us then imagine ourselves in the place of a stranger approaching the town from the mouth of the river, about 1670 A.D., for it is the stranger alone who can form a

just or adequate idea of the appearance of a town.

The first building of note that one would observe was the Old Hall, a somewhat insignificant mansion situated in its own grounds, some little distance in from the river bank. Three long roads running parallel to the river seemed to be the only approach to the town from the north. One of these, Old Hall Street, lay almost immediately behind the Hall. The others, the meaner of which was Penfold Lane, were some distance inland and were separated by large fields. In the field surrounding the Hall, and a little to the right of it, close to the river was a small triangular piece of land known as Launcelot's Croft in which was situated Mordyke fort.

Running perpendicular to the course of the river, and adjoining Launcelot's Croft, was Chapell Street, still known by the same name. Both Chapell Street and Old Hall Street terminated at their junction, but they had continuations in Tithebarn Street and Jaggler Street respectively, the latter of which gave access to the centre of the town. Houses, which would appear very miserable to our eyes, lined both sides of Chapell Street and also the lower part of Tithebarn Street, but a few feet from the edge of the river bank, on the right side of Chapell Street, stood St. Nicholas's Church with its fine square tower. A large yard surrounded the church, and several houses were built near by. Some distance inland, along Tithebarn Street, was what was known as St. Patrick's Cross, probably invisible or, at least, unrecognisable as a cross, from the river. A little further away, as a continuation of Pinfold Lane, perpendicular to Tithebarn Street, ran Dig Lane, now called Cheapside, while a little beyond Dig Lane, on the right hand side of Tithebarn Street, was

the building from which the road obtained its name, viz : the Tithe Barn.

Returning to Chapell Street, at the junction of the four roads was the White Cross. There were houses on both sides and at one end the road joined three important streets ; at the other it joined three of the most important and finest thoroughfares of the town ; High Cross marked the junction of these roads. Inland went Dale Street, to the river, Water Street, and to the South East, Castle Street.

At the foot of Water Street, only a few feet from the water's edge, were situated two buildings entirely different in every aspect : the one suggested strength, the other presented nothing formidable ; yet, to-day, the former is gone and leaves no counterpart ; the latter too, is gone, but its successors remain and will remain as long as Liverpool exists. " Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." The one was the Tower, situated on the left side of the street ; high and massive, square in shape, having three main towers it remained a tower of strength until destroyed about 1820. It withstood many attacks, notably the siege of the Royalists in 1644. The other building, on the right side of the street, was the Customs House, which was merely a fisherman's cottage—surely an unworthy building to serve such an important purpose. Several houses could be seen behind the Customs House, but the Town Hall seemed to tower above all.

At the top of Water Street and a little to the left, in what might be called a crescent, stood the Shambles, while, in a corresponding crescent between Dale Street and Castle Street, were the Town Hall and Exchange. The Town Hall was erected on arches, under which the merchants used to assemble ; it was embattled at the top and the whole was surmounted by a large square lantern tower in the centre, and by a belfry having a firebell, in the corner. Dale Street, the continuation of Water Street, was one of the four principal streets of the town ; from Dale Street, on the right, a road

ran to the Pool, and at the junction of these two roads was Crosse Hall, a fine mansion, the gardens of which extended to the Pool. Beyond Crosse Hall, Dale Street was terminated by the Pool, but at this point a narrow bridge had been built, thus establishing connection between the city and the Great Heath.

The last of the four roads which met at High Cross was in one sense, the most important, connecting as it did the Castle and the Town Hall. Castle Street was one of the oldest streets in the town ; it was badly paved and ill-lighted. The Town Hall was the most important of its buildings, but at the other end was situated the Castle, the most noticeable of all Liverpool's buildings.

The Castle overlooked both the Pool and the river, thus occupying a position of strength. It was approximately square in shape having at each corner a fine circular tower while the side facing the Town Hall was strongly fortified by a strong tower and gatehouse. An orchard belonging to the Castle extended over the ground which Lord Street now occupies, and, from the east side, long fields extended to the Pool. The Castle was surrounded by a large yard which had but a low wall ; and a road from the eastern side stretched to the Pool, and another from the southern aspect to the river. Thus easy access to all the points of attack, was afforded to the Castle, thus enabling it to sustain severe sieges for a considerable time.

The Pool which flowed into the river at an angle of about sixty degrees, separated Liverpool from the Great Heath. It was very wide at its mouth, becoming narrower and narrower and tending to become more nearly parallel to the river as it approached inland. Few roads traversed the Great Heath : one, from the bridge at the termination of Dale Street, led to Prescott, another being Fall Well Lane, so named on account of the Fall Well, close by. The place where Wapping Dock is now situated was then known as Pluckington Point.

The stranger has seen all that Liverpool had to offer. The city was then but in its infancy, it was still but little known; its citizens were beginning to feel that intense desire to make it a home of industry and prosperity, which has animated all its noblest sons, from that time until the present day.

What would the stranger see to-day?—A frontage of fine buildings where once a few houses stood, docks and warehouses where once was but shore, fine streets radiating from long broad thoroughfares where formerly were perhaps one or two ill-paved streets, shops where the Pool used to flow undisturbed, myriads of houses where in former times lay pleasant green fields—everywhere change,

everything new. The centuries will see her change once more; she is growing rapidly; let us hope that she will become renowned, all the world over, for her learning, prosperity and generosity, and as the home of commerce and industry:

“ So long as frugal industry prevails
 “ And punctual honour guides her virtuous sons
 “ So long as innocence and modest worth
 “ Enhance the native beauties of the fair
 “ So long shall Liverpoolia's wealth increase;
 “ Her stately structures and extensive trade
 “ Still in the bosom of her crowded port
 “ Receive the tribute of each foreign clime
 “ To ev'ry realm unfurl her swelling sails
 “ And be th' emporium of the Western World.”

✎ A Few Questions. ✎

TIME and again have I heard it said
 That nothing is given away,
 But methinks the wise ones have
 made a mistake,
 So perhaps they'll explain this away:

Why do we get impositions,
 Those unpleasant fruits of strife,
 Free, gratis and for nothing?
 I suppose it's the way of life.

And then again there is homework,
 The bugbear of every boy,
 Perhaps they think when giving it out,
 'Twill surely give us joy.

Why do we get the “leather”?
 (We'd avoid it if we could)
 What do we give to receive it?
 We get it “for our good.”

Perhaps to these three questions
 A reply you will essay,
 But I don't think it's worth the trouble,
 So I'll just go on to say:

We must imitate the soldiers
 (We needn't “do or die”)
 We must take them all for nothing
 And must not question why.

J. P. KEHOE (VI.)

A Pedagogical Experiment—Unofficial.

WE recall that, at the elementary school we attended, the advent of an inspector meant the concealment of the cane.

“All done by kindness?” the inspector would say.

“Certainly, Sir,” was ever the reply of the smiling lady teacher; “We belong to the R.S.P.C.C.”

In much the same way we ourselves lie low, when an inspector visits the school where we are temporary, unofficial, and unpaid teachers. Following the tyrant's departure, we emerge from obscurity, and resume our duties. In our honorary position, we, of course, see only the lighter side of teaching; and we propose to reflect this lighter side to such readers as have borne with us in our prologue.

Well, we sailed into school last Monday fortnight, and commenced the task of instructing approximately thirty boys and ditto girls in the fascinating and difficult subjects of chemistry and physics. We compiled a list of chemicals required for the first day's work. We sent to the local Council School for these, and put in an hour's "private study" before they were supplied to us. Our first experiment was the making of oxygen. Two colleagues did the practical work, while we ourselves did the talking. Having cleaned the board three times, and adjusted it at $69\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$ with the front desk (all good teachers do this) we took the plunge and broke the ice.

"The—ah—first gas—ah—that we are going to prepare is oxygen. Now this gas is prepared, etc." As usual, with much "um"-ing and "ah"-ing. "It will rekindle a glowing splint. You all know what a glowing splint is?"

"Oh yes, miss."

"Oo yes, sir."

"All right, take that down; we'll do the experiment after."

Meanwhile, one of the "dems" (that is, the demonstrators) mounted on one of the benches, having first told the scholars to mind their books. While he was removing the globe and mantle from the gas bracket (to which to connect a bunsen burner), we overheard one of the disturbed maidens exclaim: "Hasn't he got big feet!"

We noticed our colleague didn't stand on the bench since. He has stood on ceremony, and finds it less embarrassing. However, when we did get the bunsen burner to work, it developed only about one candle power, to which terrible heat we subjected the test-tubes containing the necessary chemicals.

"Now watch this glowing splint: when I put it in the test tube, it will immediately burst into flame. Watch." And of course the splinter immediately burst into blackness. "We'll try again. It should go, this time."

We rushed our finger into the test-tube, and the splint immediately burst into flame and burnt our fingers. In hastily withdrawing from the sphere of the reaction, we banged the test-tube against the retort stand, with perfect success. 'What a day of jollity'—as the old song has it.

We felt refreshed when the large amount of oxygen was released into the class-room; and went on light-heartedly to the manufacture of poison-gas—namely, chlorine. Being now warmed up to our work, and wound up as to words, we orated somewhat in this fashion:

"This gas is prepared by the action of" while the misguided scholars endeavoured to take down true record of our speech. Then followed the preparation and demonstration of the gas.

"Let them smell it, Jack."

Jack, the junior demonstrator, having accomplished his mission we announced to the prostrate innocents:—

"Chlorine is a poisonous gas."

This was the finishing touch. Most of the young ladies stayed away in the afternoon; they knew they had been poisoned, more or less, and consequently felt the effects rather more than less.

All parties thought that the evil of the day was quite sufficient; so we discontinued, till next day. On the morning after the great poisoning, came the great awakening. The children found they were expected to have learnt something.

"How do you make chlorine?"

"By the action of er—er—hydro-chloric and er—acid, and er—manganese dioxide."

"Oh, all right. Well, this morning we'll do hard and soft water. Who knows what hard water means?"

"Plimmiss, I mean, please sir."

"Well?"

"Water that contains lime."

"What do you say?" to a giant of four feet no inches.

"Please sir, frozen water, sir."

After that the morning passed away uneventfully.

The physics provided some amusement. Whilst waiting for apparatus we demonstrated to the class that the triangle is the only rigid unit of construction and then told them to write it up. So behold!

"The triangle are always used in making bridges because they won't bend when you push them. The square is never used because they will." 'Nuff said.

"Here they are, sir." The apparatus had arrived.

"All right, keep quiet." After experiments with pulleys we read their accounts.

"In pulleys you can have a big weight on, and the effort doesn't need to be very big. The load may be a half-pound and the effort may only be one-third a pound." Not so bad, however.

The next day we rolled on from pulleys to mercurial barometers. Having set up a barometer, we measured the height of the mercury column using a piece of thread the same length.

"Blowcombe, what does this represent," pointing to the thread.

"A piece of thread, sir."

"Oh, yes, outside the door, if you please."

One day we developed a terrible fascination for the sweet, attractive, simple little electric bell. So did the class, by the way. We explained it all, about six times.

"All right. Now, Miss Jinnie Jones will please explain all about this little instrument."

"I can't do it, sir."

"All right, then, do it."

"The current, etc. . . . round the electro-magnet I can't do it sir."

"Very well, do it."

"Round the become magnetised I can't do it sir, I really can't."

"All right, sit down."

In one of the latest lessons we told off four to put a bell right. The rest had to attend to us. "We are going to"

. an induced please current we is connected the set wires up"

"Who the dickens told you to speak."

"Please sir, you told us to find out what was wrong."

"Speak when you're spoken to, etc.—"

"Well, as I was saying, An induced current is set up."

"Now then, what WAS the matter with the bell?"

"We connected the wires up and it went, sir."

Talking of bells reminds me that I must ring off. Well, as a souvenir, I decided to photograph the class, in two groups, boys and girls. Everything was all right, except that when I came to develop there was no plate in the slide. But the science course should be a success; it ought to be, it is a success.

FINIS.

R. IRVINE.

On Turning the Corner.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.

The enclosed cutting from the 'Liverpool Daily Post' has set me wondering how many of the old C.I.'s who daily 'turned the corner into a quiet side street' will be able to identify the spot. I have gone to the trouble of verifying my notion by paying a special visit to Maryland Street and renewing acquaintance with the porch of the Notre Dame Training School, the domed tower of the

Church fronting Rodney Street, and the asphalt playing ground. It is a charming bit of description which, I am sure, will interest especially the Old Boys of the C.I.

I am, yours respectfully,

C.I.O.B.

* * * * *

"On turning the corner into a quiet side street, I saw, halfway down, on the right hand side, a raised porch. To nearly half

“ its height on either side the porch was walled in, and over each wall, supporting the pointed roof, there were three pillars finished by capitals, fairly and neatly done, and small as a builder of a toy cathedral might make capitals for his pillars. Between the pillars were round arches, and as I saw them on turning the corner the arches on the further side of the porch were cut by the pillars on the nearer side. Through the colonnade that was made from this point of view, I saw the rain-refreshed green of trees, and on the other side, over the roof of the porch, these trees stood up in full summer's luxury of leaf-hidden branches against a sky so blue that the colour seemed alien to the gusty north. But directly behind the porch and

“ the trees the sky was shut out to the height of a stone tower fashioned with some classical severity, its columns surmounted by a dome. And over the porch and the trees and the dome-crowned tower there was the sky flooded marvellously with blue. For a moment, on turning the corner, my eye was caught solely by a swift impression of the dome against the blue and the raised colonnade against the green. ‘ And down a thousand vales I dropped,’ to a wistful thought of Italy. On an instant I half hoped to catch an Italian garden of unfaded colour down behind the pillared porchway. A foolish thought indeed, for I found there instead, the asphalt playing ground of a Liverpool school.—H.R.S.”

✻ Jones, N. A. ✻

By J. HURLEY (VIB.)

THE great bell of St. Edmund's was tolling out its summons to Morning Prayers, and an avalanche of boys was rushing down the staircase that led from the dormitories, at a rate that would have annihilated anything that tried to stem its course—except perhaps a furniture-van.

Some few of the Seniors, secure in the consciousness of well-brushed hair and general neatness, were descending sedately as became their exalted position; but the majority of the stream of boys appeared to have just tumbled out of bed and hastily shoved on a few clothes.

Jones minor, for example, was trying to comb his hair with one hand and button his collar with the other. His friend, Tomkyns, was several laps behind, in fact, he had not had time to don his coat or waistcoat, but was swabbing his face with a rather unclean handkerchief.

“ Oh! that bell,” gasped Tomkyns, “ this is the second time this week that I've been late. That means two hundred lines to the

effect that I'm a sorry sluggard.”

“ So you are, youngster,” said a spick and span prefect, named Henry, as he hurried past, “ and if the Doctor doesn't give you an impot., apply to me for a whacking after breakfast.”

“ Thanks, awfully,” replied the irrepressible Tomkyns, “ but you shouldn't give away what you may need yourself.” This latter was intended for the ears of Jones, who was finishing his very modest toilet, rather than for those of Henry, for whom Tomkyns had a very wholesome respect.

“ How're you getting on, Jones, my boy? ” he continued, stuffing his handkerchief into his trousers' pocket.

“ Nicely, thankee, zur,” said Jones, who affected the rustic at times, “ but I be main winded, that I be. Hallo!” (with a sudden change of dialect) “ that idiot, Williams, is shutting the door. Hurry up, Tommy, old son.”

Thus adjured, Tommy made a rush for it, in spite of having only one arm in his coat,

and, as he swung round the corner, that part of the garment which was floating in the breeze became entangled in a hat-peg. There was an ominous sound of tearing which speedily arrested both the comrades.

"That's jolly," said he, surveying with dismay the rent in his coat in a class-room near the school-door. "Now, I shall have to march up the hall with the fellows grinning like Cheshire cats and listen to a lecture from the Doctor on the virtue of neatness."

"Wait a minute, I've got an idea," said Jones; "what about inking up the exposed part. No one will twig then."

"Sounds all right," said Tomkyns, running his fingers through his hair, "how about getting on with it?"

The two conspirators then set to work. Tomkyns donned his damaged garment while Jones, rolling up some paper to serve as a paint brush, proceeded to daub his friend's back. Just as he was putting the finishing touches to his work the school-room door opened, and the two comrades-in-distress were ordered to march up and report progress to the Doctor.

"What's it look like," muttered Tomkyns.

"Oh! not so bad," returned Jones.

The onward course of the stalwarts was received with titters which increased in volume as they progressed.

"Ha! what have we here?" said the Doctor, in his most majestic voice. "Jones and Tomkyns, I see" (which, incidentally, he had already discovered at call-over, but the Doctor liked to be dramatic whenever possible) "the usual culprits. Well, Tomkyns, this is the second time you have been late this week and unless you have some extenuating circumstances to urge I shall require that you write out for me before to-morrow morning, a portion of Virgil, book I."

"Please, sir," said Tomkyns, "I would have been in tons of time only I caught up and——"

"Caught up," interrupted the Doctor, raising his eye-brows, "caught up whom? And what, pray, is the meaning of your conduct in making Morning Prayers a goal for unseemly foot-races with your boon companions?"

"Please, sir, I caught myself up. Jones saw me do it." By this time the whole school were in fits of laughter, which further exasperated the Doctor, who had no objection to laughter himself, so long as it followed in the train of one of his own jests.

"Silence, boys!" he shouted; and then resumed, with the terrible calm which all knew portended a storm: "Now, Tomkyns, explain yourself, and that lucidly, otherwise I will have something that will elicit an explanation more cogent, perhaps, than the improvement I have just now enunciated." (Improvement, it should be stated was the Doctor's elegant euphemism for what were known among the recipients as impots.)

"Well, sir, my coat caught up," protested Tomkyns, turning round in the excitement of the moment and presenting to the Doctor's astounded eyes, not an even, black surface, but (oh, perfidious Jones!) the yellow face of some monstrous goblin with coal-black eyes and protruding red tongue! Yes, I grieve to say that the temptation had been too much for Jones, who had used the waistcoat's yellow surface as a ground whereon to depict a fancy portrait of the Doctor, and had taken advantage of Tomkyn's back being necessarily turned, and the presence of a bottle of red ink to further embellish it with a lolling, red tongue suggestive of hydrophobia, or some other grievous malady.

I am sure that both boys would wish me to draw a veil over the subsequent proceedings, so I will merely add that, for some days after, when out of school, they preferred to rest themselves by leaning up against trees or railings, and were never (well, hardly ever) late for Morning Prayers afterwards.

Ode to the Sun.

SUN, that shinest forth from boundless sky,
 Thou art the Light and Food of Earthly Things,
 Pour down upon the Earth Thy glorious rays,
 Without which perish worms and even kings.

Sun, arising in the Eastern Sky,
 The sombre clouds Thou changest into gold,
 Dispelling now the dark and dreary night,
 And thence revealing Earth's great Treasure Hold.

And in the hour that follows close on dawn,
 When Earth is changed to Paradise by Thee,
 The countryside is flooded with Thy light,
 Oh, what a glorious sight it is to see.

At noon, once more the highest point is Thine,
 Throw out upon this World Thy heatful ray
 From That great golden orb of molten fire,
 A Source—thrice thirty million miles away.

Towards Eventide those rays begin to wane,
 Tinting the Western Sky a golden hue,
 Forming a scene no human hand can paint,
 A Brilliant Patch of gold on lovely blue.

And now while sinking slowly towards the West
 With yet another circuit almost run,
 Thou ling'rest as if loth to leave us here,
 As Lone and Drear as ere it was begun.

FRANK GRAHAM (L.V.B.)

Interplanetary Communication.

WILL the people of this earth ever be able to communicate with the inhabitants of other planets, provided the other planets are inhabited? The question has been asked many times during the last century but the answer is still in the negative. There has seemed no hope of sending a message even to the planet nearest to us, Mars. It was found impossible to project any article like a shell or rocket outside our own atmosphere for we could not generate the required power. Similarly, we cannot produce a light greater than the light of the sun, but now there may be a possibility of sending a message to Mars. Can we send a wireless message? So far, man's genius has not succeeded in raising the wireless transmitter to such a stage of perfection.

The waves sent out by wireless transmitters may be considered as waves of energy which travels space at an enormous velocity. But such waves never reach the planets. There is a supposition that the sun projects dust which, when it reaches our atmosphere, is held

suspended about thirty miles from the earth. It has been proved that wireless waves travel in curves which are parallel to the surface of the earth. This screen of dust which surrounds the earth has magnetic properties and the wireless waves do not radiate outside it. Then the magnetism of the earth itself may influence the waves and hold them to the earth. Before we can communicate with another planet, wireless waves must be invented which will penetrate into the space beyond the dust screen and the earth's influence. Perhaps the problem may be overcome without the use of other waves, for when a series of very short electro-magnetic waves are produced they gradually merge into waves of light. Now light waves are almost unaffected by the earth's magnetism and radiate into space in straight lines. These light waves may be detected in other planets for when, through a telescope, we see the star, Neptune, the light waves which enter our eyes have travelled from the sun to Neptune, and then from Neptune to our eye; a total of about 5,500,000,000 miles.

Between the earth and the rest of the solar system extends an immeasurable space filled with a "something" which is only supposed to exist, called Ether. This ether permeates all matter and acts as a medium for the transmission of energy waves. Ether is unlike air in the fact that it is only disturbed, or set in motion by waves of energy such as light waves, heat waves, or electro-magnetic waves. Now, when one considers that waves of heat and light are being radiated from every planet in the heavens, one is bound to admit that there must be huge disturbances of the ether. This very fact was proved to us only a few months ago, when "sun spots" were observed on the sun's surface. Astronomers tell us that these "sun spots" are huge bowls of fire millions of miles in diameter. Across these

furnaces tongues of flame thousands of miles in length were seen. It is obvious that these "sun spots" must cause great ether waves of heat. The effect of these "sun spots" was felt on the earth in the form of violent magnetic storms which set wrong many magnetic recording instruments.

Now how can we, so insignificant when compared to creation, hope to set up an ether wave or disturbance such as will live through this torrent, this ocean of energy waves. But seemingly impossible tasks have been performed by men before us, and although nature seems directly opposed to people of earth communicating with people of other planets, yet, perhaps, man may be victor.

A.McC. (U.VA.)

Debating Society.

OUR last quarter's work was not what it had promised to be, and it was a weak ending to what had been a satisfactory year's work. It has been said that "Brevity is the soul of wit," therefore, some of the orations we have heard were very witty, one member, in particular, distinguishing himself not by a twenty minutes speech but by one of not more than a score of words.

The Subject of our first debate was "That an understanding between the Soviet Government and the West European Powers is possible."

The Speakers were:—

<i>Pro.</i>	<i>Con.</i>
Kerr, VIA.	J. V. Murphy, VIb.
Downs, U.VA.	C. Murphy, U.VA.
Moffat, U.VB.	Maguire, U.VB.
Randall, U.Vc.	Cheetham, U.Vc.

Downs, U.VA., opened the Debate, and was followed by C. Murphy, who replied in a very pointed manner. Randall, U.Vc., then spoke. He compared Russia, past and present, and then skilfully drew his conclusion. J. V.

Murphy, VIb., was too brief to be of any use to his side. Kerr then spoke and contested C. Murphy's arguments.

The defenders of the motion won by a majority of 64. The votes being:

Pro. 69. *Con.* 5.

The Second debate was:—"That the legal system and the administration of Justice in Great Britain are in need of much improvement."

<i>Pro.</i>	<i>Con.</i>
Murphy.	Irvine.
Lambert.	Singleton.
Fletcher.	Breen.
Kerr.	Cartright.

Murphy, U.Vc., opened the debate and that was all. Irvine, VIA., spoke of the Naturalization Laws. Lambert, in a good speech, hotly proclaimed that there are laws for the rich and different ones for the poor. His example was the 'Varsity Rags, and on the other hand a poor man, out for an evening's enjoyment, being arrested for creating a disturbance. Singleton decided that the British code of

Law was in no need of improvement. Fletcher U.Vb., in defence of his side, cited a splendid case in support of his thesis that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor man. Breen, U.Vc., closed the debate with a masterly little speech and attacked Lambert principally. He gave us proof that the legal system was in need of no improvement, that they had changed very little in the last fifty years.

The vote being taken we found the defenders of the motion had again won.

For, 70. Against, 14.

The subject of the third and last debate was: "Whether the Victorian era was an age of greater refinement and of more real progress than the Edwardian or Georgian Periods."

The speakers were:—

<i>Pro.</i>	<i>Con.</i>
Kerr, VIb.	Murray, VIa.
Henry, U.Va.	Kehoe, U.Va.
Hopkins, U.Vb.	Hurley, U.Vb.
Comer, U.Vc.	Bird, U.Vc.

Henry, U.Va., opened the debate. He maintained that it is easier to improve than to invent. Therefore, the Victorian era was a time of more real progress. Whereas J. Murray, VIa., upheld the opposite, considering all the influences of that reign. Comer, U.Vc., enumerated several beneficial acts of her reign and decided in her favour. Kehoe, U.Va., declared that the number of literary artists in Victoria's reign was no indication of the refinement of the age, they were flashes in the pan of an otherwise sordid atmosphere of unrefinement, cruelty and barbarity. Bird, U.Vc., referred to cock-fighting and similar pastimes of former years. He also compared the inventions of that age unfavourably with those of more recent years such as wireless, etc. Hurley, U.Vb., then spoke extemp. and wound up the debate and denounced Victorians as a crowd of hard-drinking, hard-swearing, old bucks.

B. RAMSBOTTOM.

❖ Swimming Club. ❖

THE Swimming Gala was held on the afternoon of Wednesday, October 11th at Westminster Road Baths. There was a large attendance of boys, their parents and friends, and the various events proved full of interest. There were many fine finishes in the racing events and the Neat Diving, particularly the Junior, was really good. A display of fancy aquatics and life-saving by Messrs. J. Clarke and J. Pearson was much appreciated. Results:—

One breadth (under 13):—1. F. Tivendell; 2. R. Fennell; 3. T. Doyle.

One length (13-15):—1. T. Hayes; 2. P. Loughlin; 3. R. Rogers.

Senior Championship:—M. Crosby.

One length (under 13):—1. R. Fennell; 2. F. Twendell; 3. G. Rogers.

Two lengths (over 15):—1. M. Crosby; 2. A. McClemens; 3. B. Murphy.

Junior Championship:—T. Hayes.

One length Back Stroke:—1. A. McClemens; 2. T. Burke; 3. L. Lynch.

One breadth Back Stroke:—1. T. Hayes; 2. R. Rogers; 3. L. Cadley.

Senior Squadron Race:—1. L.Vc.; 2. L.Va.; 3. VI.

Junior Squadron Race:—1. IIc.; 2. IIIa.; 3. IVc.

Neat Dive (under 15):—1. J. Higgins; 2. J. Carew; 3. L. Cadley.

Obstacle Race (over 15):—1. M. Roche; 2. M. Crosby; 3. B. Murphy.

Obstacle Race (under 15):—1. J. Carew; 2. J. Melia; 3. A. Bradford.

Neat Dive (over 15):—1. B. Murphy; 2. L. Lynch; 3. G. Murray.

Football Race (under 15):—1. R. Rogers; 2. E. Kelly; 3. J. Melia.

Taper Race (over 15):—1. M. Crosby; 2. B. Doyle; 3. P. Kinlen.

Northern Universities Exam. Results.

Higher School Certificate Examination :—

A. E. Adams.	J. W. Kerr.
W. A. Cummins.	F. E. Lomas.
J. A. Cunningham.	D. Morgan.
E. D. Irvine.	J. Murray.
R. A. I. Irvine.	J. M. Smith.

F. G. Gore.	G. S. Murray.
F. M. Hare.	B. J. O'Neill.
F. G. Harrington.	T. Pyke.
W. P. Henry.	M. H. Quinn.
J. P. Hopkins.	W. C. Rackham.
R. Howard.	B. A. Ramsbottom.
*J. Hurley.	G. Randall.
*B. Hurley.	*J. C. Ratchford.
E. R. Jenkins.	*M. J. Roche.
J. P. Kehoe.	F. J. Seery.
J. Kennedy.	W. Simpson.
J. Kieran.	*H. Singleton.
*G. P. Killeen.	*B. F. Taylor.
P. J. Kinlen.	T. W. Turner.
P. Kirwan.	J. M. Wallace.
M. Kirwan.	*J. S. Wilson.

Distinction in French :—

W. A. Cummins.

Distinctions in Pure Maths. and Chemistry :—

R. A. I. Irvine.

Senior City Scholarships :—

A. E. Adams. E. D. Irvine.

Bartlett Scholarship (£40, tenable for 3 years) :

R. A. I. Irvine. F. E. Lomas. P. Fleming.

School Certificate and Matriculation :—

W. Bayliss.	J. L. Lambert.
L. Bernard.	F. Lane.
E. Bird.	R. J. Langton.
W. H. Bird.	*A. T. McCord.
J. A. Brady.	V. F. McKenna.
J. Chamberlain.	J. Maguire.
W. Connolly.	J. J. Merriman.
W. Darragh.	F. G. Mitchard.
*L. Daley.	R. A. Morris.
T. Dolan.	*J. F. Moffatt.
*M. J. Downes.	A. L. Mullen.
*J. G. Duffey.	C. J. Murphy.
T. P. Egan.	*J. C. Murphy.
F. J. Fleming.	*J. P. Murphy.
H. V. Fletcher.	M. Murray.

*Denotes that the Candidate's Certificate is a Matriculation one.

Distinctions :—

History—J. G. Duffey ; T. W. Turner ; L. Daley ; and M. Roche.

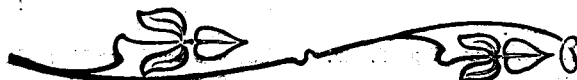
French—M. J. Downes ; J. Hurley ; J. P. Kehoe ; J. Kennedy ; A. T. McCord ; J. C. Murphy ; J. P. Murphy ; T. Pyke ; B. F. Taylor ; J. S. Wilson ; W. H. Bird ; F. G. Gore ; B. Hurley.

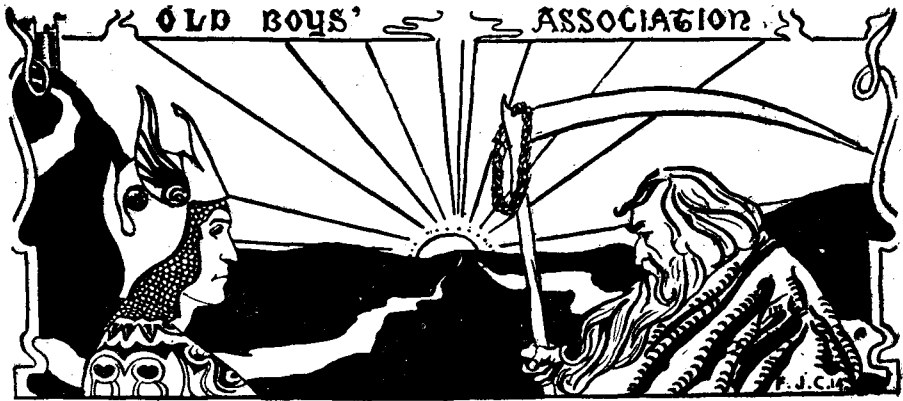
Mathematics—M. J. Downes ; F. J. Fleming ; A. T. McCord ; B. F. Taylor.

Physics—A. T. McCord.

Chemistry—M. J. Downes ; F. J. Fleming ; J. Hurley ; J. Kennedy ; A. T. McCord ; J. J. Merriman ; J. P. Murphy ; H. Singleton ; B. F. Taylor ; J. S. Wilson.

Additional Maths.—B. F. Taylor.





We are glad to see that our Old Boys at the University are keeping the colours of their Alma Mater flying. In the Results of the June Exams., the names figure conspicuously. We give the list below and congratulate all and each very heartily.

* * * *

Rev. Ernest Gray, an old C.I. boy, was ordained on August 6th. He made his studies at Ushaw College and is now attached to St. Mary's, Chorley. We wish him many fruitful years in the Sacred Ministry.

* * * *

Rev. John Gore was advanced to the order of Diaconate in Ember Week, September last, at Oscott College.

* * * *

We were pleased to see such a large number of Old Boys at our Sports Meeting in June. Many of them entered for the Old Boys' Race. This is as it should be, showing an attachment to their old school and an interest in its present activities.

* * * *

We hear that the Old Boys are adopting the St. Edward's colours (Blue and Gold) for their Football teams.

* * * *

Two interesting events of the Season were the Cricket matches between Past and Present, on June 15th and 29th. We should like to see these fixtures become a sort of annual reunion of the Old Boys.

J. Flanagan and J. C. Twomey obtained the Diploma in Public Health last July, and Phil Hawe the L.R.C.P. and M.R.C.S. We cordially congratulate all three.

* * * *

We learn that G. Verspreuwen, formerly of the C.I. and now residing in Antwerp, has been married recently. We wish him and Mrs. Verspreuwen many years of happiness.

* * * *

To Col. Shute, one of the most distinguished of our Old Boys, we tender our deep sympathy on the lamented death of his father, the late Mr. J. J. Shute.

* * * *

Henry Hodson has won an Engineering Scholarship at the University, value £70 a year for three years. He has our congratulations and good wishes for future successes.

University Letter.

THE VARSITY,
September, 1922.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

What is it that heralds the beginning of term to old students? It is the reopening of the Union, that building so important to the average undergraduate. As we sit in its comfortable chairs and appreciate its facilities, we congratulate ourselves that we are to welcome another contingent of Edwardians to the University. We also congratulate these

Edwardians on their successes in the recent examinations, as worthy of the School's traditions.

For a short space, freshmen are of some importance. But when the "freshers' smoker" has concluded with the verse "He's now a man like us," these freshers relapse into the mere first-year status, and are seen but not heard—more or less—for the next few months. We notice that the new men from St. Edward's have confined themselves to Medicine, Engineering, and Science. Why this devotion to Science, why neglect to cultivate the Muses? The system smacks of militarism. But we exist not to argue but to chat. The faculty of Medicine is honoured by the enrolling of Messrs. F. Lomas, A. E. Adams, and E. D. Irvine, D. Morgan takes up Science, in which he is joined by P. Byrne and E. Hurley who discontinue teaching while they get degrees. Messrs. J. Smith, J. Murray and R. I. Irvine are taking up Engineering; the first-named is following in his brother's footsteps. We are very glad to welcome H. Hodson, who has added to the School's laurels the winning of a Bootle Technical Scholarship in Engineering.

But these things you perhaps know already. At the opposite end of the graduating scale, Old Boys are well represented. No doubt you will be printing a list of these successes elsewhere, therefore, we do not particularise. We would like, however, to congratulate P. Hawe (Pip) on his M.B. Ch.B. (hons.) with two distinctions. This achievement was only surpassed by two other students in the Faculty. J. Flanagan found time to gain a diploma in Public Health, as also did J. C. Twomey. R. M. Maher followed up his March success by taking the London 2nd M.B. in June, and passing easily. Where Flanagan and Twomey got D.P.H., F. Meehan, W. Cooke, and A. Kieran, stay another year to try for Ph.D., which symbols stand for (as we believe) Doctor of Philosophy. Somebody said the world never progresses, but only

changes. To us, it seems that C.I.O.B. and Old Edwardians don't change but only progress. It is true some of them leave every year, but more come up. J. Macmillan, snapped up by Dr. Vance, goes down to teach at Old Hall, Ware. A. McParland has returned to his native land, his present address being "Somewhere in Ireland." T. D. Doyle is with a large firm in Manchester, finding out where rubber gets its bounce from. When we last saw J. Barker, he was on the verge of getting a job in an electric power station.

Of the under-graduates, the Chemists as usual seem to have the easiest. We have no idea when, why, or if at all, T. Byrne, F. Naylor, M. McMahan, A. Moore, S. Meldon, etc., take any examinations. They resemble John Gilpin, gallop back and forward over the course. May we be there to see, when they are finally confronted with an exam.; and may we be there to congratulate them on the results.

Unfortunately, not all our Old Boys were to be congratulated on last June's results. The usual sympathy is hereby expressed with the "ploughed" individuals.

It would be rather a high estimate of our importance to say that the C.I.O.B. run various societies. But no doubt the loss of A. Barter, A. McParland, J. Macmillan, A. J. Maguire, and others, will make a big difference to the Irish and Catholic societies. We may mention, however, that C.I.O.B. and Old Edwardians' are always available. For example, the president of the Catholic Society is A. Kieran, the secretary B. J. Smith, the treasurer F. B. Shevlin, and on the committee S. Meldon and F. P. Irvine.

In this connection we mustn't fail to record that the Catholics up here seemed to work well at the recent Elections to Guild Council. Many Catholic representatives were elected, including A. Hely, A. Moore, and F. P. Irvine. It is important that Catholics should be on

the Council of the Guild of Undergraduates ; and that the Edwardian freshmen will aspire to the honour (or "job," as it is called by some) of councillorship, and prove worthy of it, is one of the hopes of

Yours as ever,

" VARSITY."

The Editor,
St. Edward's College Magazine.

SPECIAL MEETING.

An Extraordinary General Meeting of the Old Boys' Association was held in St. Edward's College, on Thursday, October 5th. Col. Shute kindly consented to take the chair and outlined the particular reasons for summoning this meeting and the work expected to be done. He said we all knew the causes which had stopped the Association from flourishing in any virile fashion since 1914. First the war interrupted all such activities and secondly the change of premises from Hope Street further postponed any wide sphere of activity. He said further that being assembled there we must arrive at some concerted plan of action, and he expected all members to voice their sentiments. He called on Rev. Bro. Forde to say a few words.

Bro. Forde explained the close relationship which must exist between the College and the Old Boys. An Association was a "sine qua non," both from the absolutely material point of view in the matter of placing boys in berths when they leave school and secondly and much more important the moral point of view, boys leaving should gravitate into an atmosphere both wholesome and homely, their own companions in the school-room. He explained how impossible it had been from health and business reasons to give that whole-hearted assistance which had marked his efforts at the foundation of the Association.

Mr. J. Curtin, being called on, gave his reasons for calling the meeting. It would be a stigma for ever on their characters to allow the Association to die out. We had got a

beginning in this meeting and something must be done at that meeting, something tangible. He suggested, as Bro. Forde had mentioned, the election of a provisional committee to carry on till December. This committee might arrange social functions for the season. He paid a warm tribute to men like Messrs. McAulay, Rawlinson, Cunningham, McGrath, Caldwell, etc., who had carried on the administration of the Football Club through such strenuous times and in face of such difficulties.

Mr. Murphy, who has been for many years Hon. Treasurer of the Association, told the meeting a gratifying piece of news. He said the balance at the bank had not been touched since 1919, when a grant was made to the football section, and he was pleased to say the Association was quite solvent. He endorsed the remarks of the previous speakers, emphasizing the need of the Association as a moral Catholic force in the city.

The business of electing a provisional committee was then proceeded with, resulting in the following elections:—Lt.-Col. Shute, chairman ; J. Curtin, hon. sec., Committee—Messrs. A. Maguire, McNally, Wareing, Meldon, O'Neill, R. Cunningham, G. Reid, P. Irvine. As an opportunity for Old Boys to meet at a social function, in the near future, Bro. Forde kindly offered the premises of St. Edward's College for a Smoking Concert, on Thursday, Nov. 9th, to which all Old Boys of the Catholic Institute and St. Edward's College are invited.

Successes of O.B.'s. at the University,

JUNE EXAMS., 1922.

Faculty of Arts.

Degree of B. A. with Honours—

School of Classics (Greek & Latin) Part I.—
J. Holland.

School of History (Mediaeval & Modern)
Part I.—A. Calland.

Ordinary Degree of B. A. (Final)—

A Barter (Distinction in History).

Faculty of Science.*Degree of M.Sc.—*

School of Chemistry—T. D. Doyle,
A. Q. McParland.

Degree of B.Sc. with Honours—

School of Mathematics (Class I.)—
J. H. Macmillan.

Ordinary Degree of B.Sc. (Final)—

P. P. O'Brien.

Faculty of Medicine.*Degrees of M.B. and Ch.B. with Honours—*

P. R. Hawe.
Second Medical Exam.—

F. P. Irvine, F. B. Shevlin.

Diploma in Public Health—

J. Flanagan, M.B., Ch.B.
J. C. Twomey, M.B., Ch.B.

Faculty of Engineering.*Degree of M.Eng.—*A. J. Maguire.

Degree of B.Eng. with Honours (Class I.)—
D. B. Parsons.

*Ordinary Degree of B.Eng.—*B. J. Smith,
J. W. Barker, S. T. Graham.
Intermediate Exam.—W. P. J. Tuohy.
Applied Mathematics—J. Deegan,
W. P. J. Tuohy.

“When I Was a Lad———.”

“CONSTANT dripping wears away a stone,” is a proverb in which our forefathers have much faith; for, on every possible occasion, is uttered, with all due solemnity, that famous dictum “When I was a lad———.” Ah! how perfect are they who were born forty or fifty years ago, what examples to us, poor erring wretches, who are the victims of our age.

But, being perfect, our forefathers seek to give us, of the present generation, some few grains of sympathy. “Of course it’s due to the war, and the age you live in,” is the accepted manner of offering sympathy and of explaining, in part, the total depravity of modern youth.

All who have reached middle life agree in two things: that the last generation was as near perfection as humans can be, and that to-day’s is decidedly imperfect. But beyond this, uniformity of opinion never obtains. If, let us say, the young hopeful after losing his ball climbs a wall in order to recover it, his father would undoubtedly reprove him for it, telling him that when *he* was a lad they wouldn’t dream of doing such a thing and so

on. But, if the young one had instead proceeded to his uncle for a new ingy, the latter would probably say that the boys of to-day are molly coddles, and so forth, that *he’d* have climbed any wall in creation to find *his* ball, when *he* was a lad. Many abstainers and non-smokers of the last age are horrified at the dreadful excesses of the modern youth who at less than one and twenty years of age, has the impudence to walk along the public highway, smoking a silver-mounted briar. Contrast with this the attitude of those who declare that they drank, smoked, wore a moustache, and did a score of other such desperate things before reaching their majority. Some sigh over the wickedness of modern young men who perchance stay abroad till the witching hour; and in almost the same breath, recount their wonderful exploits at balls, dances, parties, and theatres in their own youth. We could continue to expatiate on the inconsistency of human nature in this regard *sans fin*. However, we won’t.

We often hear said that things that happen to-day didn’t happen thirty years ago, a remark which is perfectly obvious and cannot

be gainsaid. But we have been told so often about the goodness of the last generation, that we fail to see the absurdity of the remark. And in this connection, we must come to the conclusion that our forefathers knew of Couéism before Coué did. For, we have heard so much of our imperfections, that we are almost convinced of them.

Now, an obvious lesson is that we must convince those of the next generation, from the commencement of their existence on the

earth that they are comparatively speaking, depraved. Assuming Coué's system to hold, we can argue thus: every successive generation will get convinced of its comparative wickedness; hence, the first few generations must have been, comparatively speaking, infinitely good, and the last few infinitely bad. In the limit these two infinite quantities meet, and that will be at the end of the world, and this is at the end of this discussion.

E. D. IRVINE.

Results of Summer Term Exams.

The following were placed 1st, 2nd and 3rd, respectively, in their Forms. The Results of VIA., Upper VA., B., and C., are noted in the Northern University Results.

VIB.—J. M. Quinn, J. Robertson, J. White.
 L.VA.—G. Coyne, G. Le Brun, W. Mercer.
 L.VB.—D. Hagan, J. Carney, E. McManus.
 L.VC.—J. Roche, F. Walsh, G. Devlin.
 L.VD.—V. Lee, F. McGrath, J. Lovelady.
 IVA.—F. Norbury, T. Collins, D. Irvine.
 IVB.—H. Taylor, G. Sheridan, J. McGinity.
 IVC.—D. Murray, A. Green, J. Cuddy.

IVD.—J. Melia, E. Kelly, P. O'Connell.
 IVE.—R. Furlong, J. Snape, W. Richardson.
 U.IIIA.—V. Enright, F. Spillane, G. Lowe.
 IIIA.—F. O'Shaughnessy, J. Mooney,
 G. Cunningham.
 IIIB.—T. G. Dillon, T. J. Dillon, J. Rice.
 IIIC.—G. Melia, J. Shepherd, F. Cassell.
 IIID.—J. Heenan, B. Malone, J. G. Doyle.
 IIIE.—J. Rogan, D. O'Connell, R. Forrest.
 U.IIA.—A. Morgan, J. Corrigan, W. Loughlin.
 IIA.—W. Suffield, B. Sharpe, J. Webster.
 IIB.—K. Bryson, J. Blanchard, D. Garrett
 D. Wolfe.
 I.—A. Munoz, R. Lillis, G. Dalton.

Annual Sports.

THE Annual Athletic Sports took place on Saturday, June 17th, on the College grounds. There was a very large attendance of parents and friends and a pleasing feature was the big muster of Old Boys. The events were very well contested, there being several close finishes.

The Victor Ludorum Medal was won by J. Pozzi, who had a close rival in J. Hopkins, who was behind the winner by only one point. The Old Boys' Challenge Cup was won by Upper VB. A gymnastic display by the boys, under the direction of Mr. Maher, the drill instructor, proved a very interesting item.

The prizes were presented by Alderman T. Burke, J.P.
 80 Yards Flat.—Div. A:—1, J. Brown; 2, J. Parle; 3, N. Dudman.
 100 Yards Flat.—Div. B:—1, G. Waring; 2, M'Carthy; 3, F. Breen.
 Egg and Spoon.—Div. A:—1, J. Parle; 2, D. Aspinall; 3, O. O'Brien. Div. B:—1, G. Williams; 2, E. Armstrong; 3, G. Burke.
 Wheelbarrow.—Div. A:—1, N. Dudman and J. Hartley; 2, J. Redmond and D. M'Intyre. Div. B:—1, J. Donnelly and D. M'Carthy; 2, C. Byrne and J. Gaffney.
 Comic Puzzle.—Div. C:—1, J. O'Shaughnessy; 2, J. Blanchard; 3, P. Mahon.
 100 Yards Flat.—Div. D:—1, D. M'Neill; 2, G. Belger; 3, W. Seagrave. Time, 13.4 secs.
 Comic Puzzle.—Div. A:—1, D. Fennan; 2, T. Dooley; 3, F. Bushell.

100 Yards Flat.—Div. E:—1, J. Pozzi; 2, F. O'Donnell; 3, A. Lopez. Div. F:—1, J. Hopkins; 2, W. Henry; 3, M. Roche. *Time*, 11.2 secs.

Comic Puzzle.—Div. B:—1, G. Williams; 2, L. Jack; 3, J. Hurst. Div. D:—1, L. Thomas; 2, B. Boggiano.

High Jump.—Divs. E and F:—1, J. Pozzi; 2, J. Corryn; 3, L. Daley. Div. C:—1, R. Millington; 2, E. Hogan; 3, T. Dobson. Div. D:—1, R. Johnson; 2, P. Loughlin; 3, T. Dobbyn.

100 Yards Flat.—Div. C:—1, W. Austin; 2, W. M'Wade; 3, R. Hanley. *Time*, 14 secs.

Wheelbarrow Race.—Div. C:—1, W. Parsons and F. Twendell; 2, J. Matthews and R. Hanley; 3, J. Oxton and N. Howell.

Senior Championship, 440 Yards:—1, F. Gore; 2, W. Henry; 3, J. Pozzi. *Time*, 64 secs.

150 Yards Flat.—Div. A:—1, T. Kelly; 2, J. Cullen; 3, J. Brown. *Time*, 20.2 secs.

Hurdle.—Div. B:—1, R. Rogers; 2, W. Murphy; 3, T. Dobbyn. *Time*, 13.3 secs.

Hurdle.—Div. F:—1, (J. Hopkins; M. Beauchamp); 3, W. Redmond. *Time*, 13 secs.

Hurdle.—Div. E:—1, F. O'Donnell; 2, D. M'Grath; 3, G. Bramwell. *Time*, 26 secs.

220 Yards Flat.—Div. F:—1, J. Hopkins; 2, V. Lee; 3, J. Henry.

220 Yards Flat.—Div. E:—1, J. Cuddy; 2, J. Pozzi; 3, E. Wray. *Time*, 27 secs.

Junior Championship, 220 Yards.—1, W. Murphy; 2, D. M'Neil; 3, G. Bolger.

Long Jump.—Divs. E and F:—1, J. Pozzi, 17ft. 6in.; 2, F. O'Donnell, 16ft. 10in.; 3, J. Seery. Div. D. 1, M. Parsons, 13ft. 2in.; 2, T. Roberts; 3, T. Dobbyn.

220 Yards Flat.—Div. C:—1, P. Horan; 2, N. M'Wade; 3, W. Austin. *Time*, 31 secs.

Sack Race.—Divs. E and F:—1, L. Daley; 2, P. Boylan; 3, G. Bramwell.

Old Boys' Race, 220 Yards:—1, A. Kieran; 2, L. V. Smith.

220 Yards Flat.—Div. B:—1, D. M'Carthy; 2, B. M'Kenna; 3, G. Waring. *Time*, 33.3 secs.

Sack Race.—Div. D:—1, G. Cunningham; 2, G. Sallis; 3, J. Myler.

Three-legged Race.—Div. D:—1, T. Kelly and A. Phillips; 2, G. Bolger and J. Coventry.

440 Yards.—Div. D:—1, J. Williams; 2, P. Burke; 3, V. M'Nally. *Time*, 72 secs.

Three-legged Race.—Divs. E and F:—1, J. Rathcford and J. Quinn; 2, E. Wray and J. Hill; 3, T. Burke and H. Lynch.

440 Yards.—Div. E and F:—1, M. Beauchamp; 3, R. Anderson. *Time*, 65.3 secs.

Half-mile Flat.—Div. D:—1, O. Crowley; 2, F. Williams; 3, V. M'Nally.

Sack Race.—Div. C:—1, P. Horan; 2, J. Bannon; 3, E. Murphy.

Obstacle Race.—Div. F:—1, J. Hopkins; 2, L. Daley; 3, B. Boyle. Div. E:—1, G. Bramwells; 2, F. O'Donnell; 3, W. Ryan.

Throwing the Cricket Ball.—Div. D:—1, W. O'Donnell; 2, W. Flaherty; 3, J. Smith. Divs. E and F:—1, M. Roche; 2, W. Redmond; 3, F. Gore.

Obstacle Race.—Div. D:—1, J. Daley; 2, R. Johnson; 3, W. Murphy.

One Mile Flat.—Divs. E and F:—1, Cunningham (scr.); 2, D. M'Grath; 3, P. Boylan. *Time*, 5 min. 50 secs.

Obstacle Race.—Div. C:—1, J. Matthews; 2, A. Rowan; 3, F. O'Shaughnessy.

Relay Races.—Senior:—1, I.V.D.; 2, U.V.B. Middle: 1, I.V.D.; 2, I.V.B. Junior:—1, IIIA.; 2, IIIB.

Tug-of-War:—Senior—L.V.D. Middle—IVA. Junior—IIID.

Victor Ludorum Medal:—J. Pozzi.

Old Boys' Challenge Cup:—Upper Vb.

Secondary Schools' Athletic Championships.

Senior.

100 Yards.—3rd., F. Gore.

Relay.—3rd., St. Edward's College.

(M. Beauchamp, W. P. Henry, F. Gore
J. Hopkins).

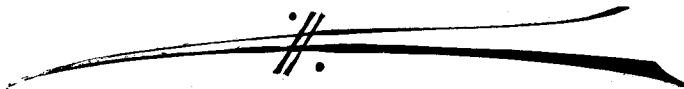
Junior.

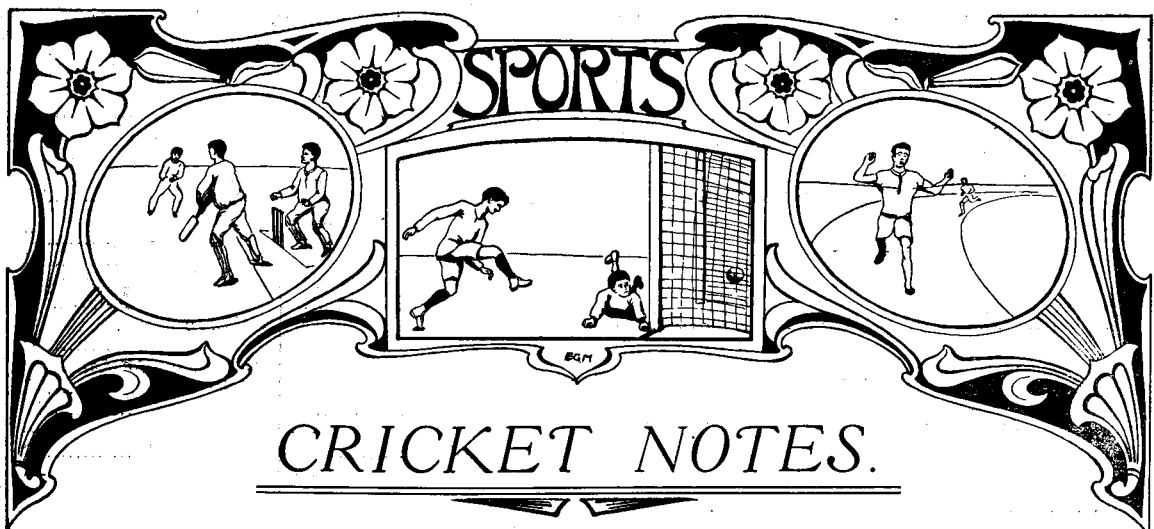
100 Yards.—3rd., F. Norbury.

220 Yards.—3rd., F. Norbury.

Hurdles.—1st., R. Rogers.

3rd., W. Murphy.





CRICKET NOTES.

A NOW that the Football Season is again in full swing, we look forward with high hopes to a successful season for our College Elevens and enthusiastic competitions in the League matches of the various Forms. Keeness in the Form matches, especially in the Junior and Middle Forms, is always the fore-runner and it might be said a necessary condition of success in the Shield Competitions, Junior and Senior. In the past, our Shield teams, which have brought the Football laurels to the School, have been the result of sound training and keen interest in the Inter-form matches. This spirit still lives and at the beginning of the season, we may express a hope that the Shield matches next Spring will prove that the old Sporting tradition of the school flourishes as vigorously as ever.

* * * *

The First Eleven will be captained, this year, by John White, who, we hope, will be supported loyally by all the team. The Vice-Captain, F. O'Donnell, needs no introduction or commendation to our 'Sports': White will have an able lieutenant.

Jack Pozzi will direct the fortunes of the Second XI., with James Seery as his Vice-Captain.

It has been decided to revert to the old system of Special Inter-form matches for the Senior Cup, instead of having it awarded, as last year, on the results of the Senior League games. This should give extra zest to the Cup Competition as the various Forms will be able to put their full teams on the field.—Special fixtures are being arranged which will not clash with First or Second Eleven matches and so, boys will be able to play for their own Forms.

CRICKET NOTES.

Our First Eleven have done very creditably during the season. A few games had to be cancelled for one reason or another. Out of the twelve games played we suffered defeat but on three occasions. Sincere congratulations to the Captain—Paul Fleming. Though not remarkable for high scoring, he proved himself a very efficient leader.

The most prominent of the players were our bowlers—Syd. Cartwright, vice-captain, and J. Kennedy. They certainly had the confidence of the side and never disappointed. F. Harrington, behind the wickets, was always reliable. He was also our top-scorer, being closely followed by Cartwright.

Two very pleasant games took place with our Old Boys. We look forward to such meetings: the Past and Present are brought into contact.

Our Second Eleven played only six games. Out of this number they can claim four wins.

FIRST ELEVEN MATCHES.

(The earlier matches of the Season have been given in the June Number.)

Waterloo Sec. School	v.	St. Edward's.
Davidson, b Kennedy ... 0		Gore, b Lees 1
M' Cormick, c M' Kenna, b Cartwright 0		O'Donnell, b Lees 8
Lees, b Cartwright 4		M'Grath, c & b Corbin . 1
Gaade, c M' Kenna, b Cartwright 7		Harrington, c M' Cormick b Corbin 2
Formby, b Cartwright .. 2		Cartwright, c M' Cormick b Corbin16
Corbin, not out 5		Kennedy, b Lees 1
Corfe, c Robertson, b Cartwright 1		Fleming, b Davidson ... 5
Clarke, b Cartwright ... 0		Ryan, c M' Cormick, b Davidson 8
Russell-Jones, b Cartwright 0		Kehoe, b Lees..... 1
Gould, b Cartwright ... 0		M' Kenna, b Lees 5
Kelly, b Cartwright..... 4		Robertson, not out ... 6
Extras 8		Extras 7
Total31		Total31

St. Edward's	v.	Bishop Eton.
Gore, b F. Simpson32		Rycott, b Robertson ... 8
Robertson, b Verity ... 5		Verity, b Robertson ... 0
M' Kenna, c Dorrian, b F. Simpson 3		Kenny, run out 3
Harrington, b B. Simpson40		B. Simpson, b Robertson 3
Cartwright, not out ...27		F. Simpson b M' Kenna10
M'Grath, c Rycott, b F. Simpson 9		Dorrian, b M' Kenna ... 4
Ryan, b Kenny 6		Fleming, b Robertson ... 0
Fleming, b Kenny 6		Conroy, b Robertson ... 0
Kehoe, b Lindsay 0		Frizzell, c Robertson, b M' Kenna 0
Kennedy, c B. Simpson, b F. Simpson 0		Ferns, run out 1
O'Donnell, c B. Simpson b Lindsay 0		Sullivan, not out 0
Extras20		Extras 9
Total148		Total38

Old Boys	v.	St. Edward's.
J. Curtin, c and b Kennedy ...21		Gore, lbw. Murphy ... 3
J. Hawe, b Cartwright . 1		Robertson, b Murphy .. 1
T. Byrne, b Cartwright.. 0		M' Kenna, c Byrne, b Cooke30
J. Chatterley, c Kehoe, b Kennedy 1		Harrington, b Chatterley10
D. Doyle, b Kennedy ... 8		Cartwright, b Chatterley 0
A. Kieran, hit wicket ... 1		M'Grath, c Murphy, b Chatterley 5
W. Cooke, b Kennedy ... 4		Ryan, not out..... 6
G. Higgins, not out ...13		Kennedy, b M' Mahon . 0
W. Delaney, not out ... 1		Fleming, b M' Mahon ... 0
F. Murphy, did not bat..		Kehoe, c Cooke, b M' Mahon 0
M. M' Mahon, did not bat.		O'Donnell, c M' Mahon, b Chatterley 2
Extras 8		Extras13
Total58		Total70

St. Edward's	v.	Holt Sec. School.
Gore, run out 2		Cliffe, b Cartwright ... 2
Robertson, b Lawton ... 7		Holmes, E., c Harrington, b Cartwright ... 0
M' Kenna, did not bat		Walton, b Cartwright ... 2
Harrington, b Walton...13		Williams, L., run out ... 9
Cartwright, b Walton ...21		Lawton, c Harrington, b Cartwright 7
M'Grath, did not bat.		Williams, G., c Harrington, b Kennedy . 0
Kennedy, c Haslam, b Walton 4		Kenyon, run out 7
Fleming, did not bat.		Holdsworth b K' nedy . 5
Kehoe, run out 4		Holmes, J., b Cartwright11
Ryan, not out 9		Haslam c&b Kennedy..10
O'Donnell, did not bat.		Baly, not out 0
Extras 7		Extras15
Total67		Total68

Old Boys	v.	St. Edward's.
F. Murphy, c M' Kenna, b Cartwright 0		Gore, run out 0
M. M' Mahon b Kennedy 2		Robertson b Chatterley 1
W. Cooke, st. Harrington b Kennedy 0		M' Kenna b Chatterley 5
W. Delany, c Harrington b Cartwright 1		Harrington, c and b M' Mahon ...26
J. Chatterley, hit wicket 0		Cartwright b M' Mahon 31
J. Curtin, c M' Kenna, b Cartwright 5		Kennedy, b M' Mahon . 9
D. Doyle, b Kennedy ... 2		Fleming, b M' Mahon ... 3
A. Hawe, c Cartwright, b Kennedy11		Ryan, b Murphy 0
J. Blacoe, b Kennedy ... 5		M'Grath, not out21
J. Thompson, not out ... 5		Kehoe, c Curtin, b Chatterley13
Extras 3		O'Donnell, b Chatterley 1
Total33		Extras13
		Total 122

Collegiate. v. St. Edward's.

SECOND ELEVEN.

Leathwood b Kennedy ..14	Gore, b C. L. Moore ... 0
Stringer, b Cartwright .. 0	Robertson, c J. Moore,
Moore, J. B.,	b Woods 6
b Cartwright 1	M'Kenna, b Lees 0
Unsworth, run out 1	Harrington, b Woods .. 0
Woods, b Kennedy 3	Cartwright,
Lees, b Kennedy 3	b C. L. Moore 7
Woan, b Kennedy 4	M'Grath b C. L. Moore 2
Moore, C. L., c M'Grath,	Kennedy, run out 4
b Kennedy 2	Fleming, not out 0
Connery, b Cartwright .. 0	Kehoe, b C. L. Moore... 0
Kay, run out 4	Lynch, b Lees..... 1
Hulme, not out 0	O'Donnell, b Lees 0
Extras 3	Extras 1
Total35	Total21

St. Edward's v. Collegiate.		St. Edward's v. Oldershaw.	
White, b. 8	Farrelly, b. 8	White, hit wicket 1	Robertson, c.18
Power, not out 9	Cain, c. 2	Farrelly, l.b.w..... 0	M'Grath, b.17
Balfour did not bat.	Fletcher, b. 1	Keogh, l.b.w.10	Ryan, not out20
Seery, c. 1	Seery, c. 1	O'Donnell, b. 3	M'Kenna, c and b.15
Beauchamp, do.	Coyne, do.	Seery, not out10	Power, did not bat.
Carroll, do.	Extras11	Coyne, do.	Extras 1
Total40	Collegiate32	Total95	Oldershaw64

