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CONTENTS.

| | | | |
|--|----|---|----|
| Frontispiece—The Athletic Shield | | De Fele Sciente | 14 |
| School Notes | 1 | My Wireless | 16 |
| More School Notes | 2 | The Ashes | 18 |
| History of St. Edward's College | 3 | Concerning a New Phenomenon | 18 |
| The Retreat | 8 | Old Boys' Section :—Notes ; University Letter ; Ushaw Letter. | 20 |
| The Inter-Schools Athletic Shield | 9 | Commemoration of Deceased Old Boys | 23 |
| Commemoration | 9 | Cross-word Puzzle | 24 |
| Results of Xmas Term Exams., 1924 | 10 | Sports Section :—First XI. ; Second XI. ; League Tables | 25 |
| A Ring of Tales | 10 | | |
| Debates | 13 | | |

SCHOOL NOTES.

THE most important event of the recent term was the Retreat which was held in Our Lady's Church, on November 19th, 20th and 21st. The Retreat was given by Fr. O'Shea, who is well-known to all of us. Another event in the Spiritual order was the Requiem Mass on November 6th. A fuller account of both is given elsewhere.

The College 1st XI. have done fairly well this term, their record being :

Played 7, Won 4, Lost 1, Drawn 2.

The Captain, R. Rogers, could always be relied on in defence whilst particular mention must be made of J. Smith and E. Pollard of the forwards. Finding a good goalkeeper has been a somewhat difficult task, but it is to be hoped that Kerr will prove a worthy successor to Cain.

The term exams., which started on Dec. 1st, brought a little diversion in place of the usual routine, also serving to remind some that they will have to look sharp for the public exams. in July.

* * * *

The term came to a conclusion rather early in the month, so that on Friday, Dec. 12th, we gathered in the Hall for the usual Concert. We had almost the same artists as usual, but there was one item which seemed to be known by all much better than their lessons ever had been. After the usual exchange of compliments we broke up till January 7th.

* * * *

At our return on Wednesday, January 7th, we again assembled in the Hall, this time to celebrate the winning of the Athletic Trophy, which we shared with S.F.X. Bro. Leahy

congratulated all who helped to win and made special mention of Mr. Maher's assiduous labours in training the Tug-of-War team.

* * * *

Another item of interest which concerns all is the information that we shall have a general inspection this term, late in February.

* * * *

The work of the term will also be broken into by the coming of the Shield matches. The teams this year are perhaps not quite as

good as those which won the Shield, but with a bit of luck we may bring home the Shields to rest beside the Athletic Shield.

* * * *

At last the trams to Walton Hall are running, and so it is easier to get there and return than it used to be. Cars 19 and 44 are on the new route, 19 coming along Robson Street and down Sleeper's Hill, while 44 can be got at Everton Valley, then by Walton Lane and so to the ground.

More School Notes.

(Like mark notes, cheap ; and not half as useful).

SEVERAL newspaper reporters have been prosecuted for climbing the College walls, while trying to "spot probable starters" in our budding Junior Shield.

* * * *

A member of VIA. has been reprimanded for damaging school property, for he has knocked plaster off the ceiling below, by digging his heels so hard into the floor. A junior damaged by the plaster exclaimed: "Carn' he stamp."

* * * *

A mystical happening occurred during the vacation: A football was kicked over the Beacon Lane wall; on enquiring about it outside, one was informed by the inhabitants that no ball had come over; it had evidently disappeared into thin air. We advise that it should be put in the hands of Nelson Blake, the case not the ball.

One of the seniors created a cycling record one morning, whilst trying to be in before 9-10. His motto is believed to be "The 'Hurley' bird catches the worm."

* * * *

The Chemistry Lab. has been repainted and what with new apparatus and caretaker, who seems to take a savage delight in making students pay for broken test-tubes, etc., things are evidently "looking up."

* * * *

Owing to the mildness of the weather, the tuckshop proprietors appear to have run short of ice; this is very apparent in their ice(less) buns.

* * * *

A student has discovered that the tea from the above establishment is so strong that he is afraid that it will affect the nerves of the drinkers, and advises them to indulge in lemonade.

R. HOWARD, VIA.

entablature, and a bold cornice, that extends round the building. It is approached by a double flight of stone steps, at the base of which are four cannons supposed to have been taken from the privateer belonging to Mr. Campbell, the original proprietor. We enter through a spacious entrance hall worthy of the old Baronial castles; from this lead off the dining-room, drawing-room and libraries, the doors of which are of the finest mahogany, imported by Mr. Sparling. The rooms are large and lofty and adorned with cornices worthy of a very much later date. In the centre of the house is a noble area, lighted by a circular window in the roof. We ascend by a very handsome staircase to the various bedrooms.

It was built at an expense considerably beyond his calculations, but Mr. Sparling was desirous to tempt his successors to live at a spot to which he was so much attached. He built for his family a magnificent mausoleum in the cemetery attached to Walton Church—in which he himself was buried—within view of the entrance of St. Domingo House, to deter, it is said, his family from ever leaving the mansion. Certain it is that he took great pains in his will to oblige his heirs and successors to keep possession of the property. Should they be unwilling to reside at the place themselves, so highly did he regard the name of Sparling, that he directed them, in a special clause, to give a preference to the application of any tenant of that name. However, the sequel will show that an Act of Parliament was obtained, under the powers of which the property was sold and alienated altogether from the family.

The grounds in front of the house stretched to Walton Road, and Mr. Sparling spared no cost in beautifying them by planting, erecting terraces, and other embellishments, so that it was in every sense of the word a noble estate. He died in 1800, and the property passed to his son William, who resided for some time in the mansion. This gentleman, who was a

lieutenant in the 10th Regiment of Dragoons, obtained an unfortunate notoriety by a duel with Mr. Edward Grayson, a shipbuilder of the town, on February 26th, 1804, in which he mortally wounded his antagonist. They met opposite the old Chapel in Toxteth Park, and thence proceeded down the retired valley of the Dingle. Mr. Sparling's second was Captain Colquitt, R.N., of the frigate "Princess," Mr. Grayson's, Dr. Macartney, a physician of eminence in the town. At the first fire, Grayson fell mortally wounded. Mr. Sparling gave himself up to Justice, and was tried along with Captain Colquitt at the Lancaster Assizes, April 4th, 1804, before Sir Allan Chambre. Both were acquitted. Mr. Sparling never again resided at St. Domingo House. For some months previous to this, he had been travelling on the Continent, and immediately after his withdrawal from Liverpool, the house was let to the Government as headquarters of Prince William of Gloucester, nephew of George III., at that time Commander-in-Chief of the district. Shortly after Mr. Sparling's decease in 1809, his executors obtained an Act of Parliament in behalf of his heirs, enabling them to dispose of the estate. It was sold to Messrs. Ewart and Sitt for £20,295; the latter gentleman lived for some time on the premises. Ultimately Mr. Ewart became the sole proprietor. Thus St. Domingo House passed out of the hands of its original founders and owners, and for a period of thirty years it had a troubled existence, going through many hands and serving many purposes.

Prince William of Gloucester took up his residence here in 1803 and remained in the district for several years. He was, of course, for the time, the cynosure of all the neighbourhood, the fact that a prince of royal blood lived here brought St. Domingo House into prominence.

The Prince seemed perfectly satisfied with his mercantile and munificent neighbours and

graced many a banquet at Everton with his presence. On his departure in 1811 he bore testimony to the generous hospitality of the merchants of Liverpool.

In that year, the Government, requiring a site for barracks, and being acquainted with this locality from the residence of Prince William, entered into a negotiation for the purchase of the estate from Mr. Ewart. He sold it to them for £26,313. The people of Everton were much disturbed, not to say alarmed, at the prospect of establishing barracks in the very heart of their hitherto quiet and delightful township. Meetings were called and protests made, but to no purpose. Delegates were sent to London but they returned "re infecta."

The prospect progressed and the military were stationed here for a short time. The barrack department, however, soon found that the house was ill-suited to accommodate many of the common soldiery. They grew tired of their bargain and offered the whole for sale; no purchaser could be found for the place in gross, so that they were obliged to divide the property into lots, some of which they sold by public mart.

That part with which we are immediately concerned, St. Domingo House, as well as the land stretching to the north as far as the present site of Everton Valley Convent, was sold to Messrs. Sandback and McGregor. This property was at a later period divided into lots again, one of which, immediately to the north of our grounds, was sold to the Government. In the year 1825 the Misses Corrie rented our present house from the owners and for four years conducted a young ladies' school there. They had taken it on a lease of seven years. Hearing that a Swiss gentleman, Mr. Voelker, who had a boarding-school for young gentlemen in the neighbourhood, was looking for a larger house, they offered it to him. Accordingly in 1829 he moved here, with twenty-three pupils, having previously stipu-

lated with the owners to renew his lease for a further term of seven years. His school grew rapidly, and when he left, ten years later, his numbers had increased to eighty-three. Sixty-three lived in the house with him, and for the remaining twenty he rented a villa near St. George's Church, which he put under the control of Rev. Mr. Brunner, one of his professors. Among Mr. Voelker's scholars were many who subsequently held high positions. The Rathbones of Liverpool claim St. Domingo House as their Alma Mater. (Canon Cosgrave's paper was written in 1880.—Ed.). The sons of the well-known engineer, Fairbairn, Mr. Fielden M.P. for North Lancashire (1880), the Hon. Mr. Stansfield, a member of Mr. Gladstone's first Ministry, Mitchell Henry, M.P. for Galway—all received their training here. Sir—Heywood, banker, of Manchester, Messrs. Ridyard, Lightbody, Cator, Woodhouse, Noakes, merchants of Liverpool, had sons under Mr. Voelker's care. Scotland, Ireland, North and South America, and Sweden were all represented in St. Domingo House. Owing to the delicate health of his wife, at the expiration of his lease in 1839, Mr. Voelker returned to Switzerland. (He was still alive in 1880—the date of this paper, and Canon Cosgrave learned the foregoing facts from himself.—Ed.).

We now come to what we may call the Catholic period of the History of St. Domingo House.

In the year 1841 Captain Heatley of Brindle Lodge, a partner with the father of Sir Robert Peel in a cotton mill at Bury, died. He had always taken a lively interest in the spread of religion in his native county. At his death he left a large sum of money for the carrying out of such charitable projects as he had during his life conceived. Under a document that was not legal, but still binding on the honour and conscience of his trustee, he appointed Very Rev. Dr. Youens to execute his benevolent intentions. It is to the memory of the latter

that the handsome cross in the grounds to the West of the College was erected. These were the foundation of a college for the education of Catholic youth in Liverpool and the establishment of a home for young women of good character, who might be unable to provide themselves with a living suitable to the position in which they had been born. For this purpose two properties were bought, with the sanction and approval of the Right Rev. Dr. Brown, the Bishop of the district, the Rev. Richard Thompson, the Vicar-General the Rev. Thomas Sherbourne and other clergy of the diocese. The property called St. Domingo House, now unoccupied for two years was bought.

A law-suit between Captain Heatley's executors and his heirs-at-law prevented the work being carried out as it had been intended. The death of the Vicar-General also added to the delay. He was succeeded by Very Rev. Dr. Youens, who governed the diocese in the absence of Dr. Brown, and his first care was to carry out the instructions with which he had been charged in the document referred to. He was urged to do this by the Rev. George Gibson, at that time senior priest of St. Patrick's, the Rev. Robert Gillow and the Rev. John Walmesley, of Copperas Hill, who gave all the moral help they could to this work. Owing to the lawsuit already mentioned a compromise was made. So large a sum of money was absorbed that there was not at the time sufficient to pay for the Convent and the College. Dr. Youens, however, chose to pay for the Convent out of the funds which he had received from Captain Heatley. The cost of St. Domingo House was £4,760: towards this payment, he borrowed £4,000 from the late Mr. Gillow, of Leighton. The balance, £760, was generously given by Mr. Edward Challoner of Oak Hill, the first benefactor of the College. He also presented a statue of St. Edward, carved in solid mahogany. (This statue is now at Upholland.) The interest upon the

loan from Mr. Gillow was always paid by the College, so that, notwithstanding the charitable intentions of Mr. Heatley, none of his money was ever spent upon it.

The name of Thomas Lupton, a man foremost in his day in every good work, should hold a high place in the roll of St. Edward's benefactors. At the request of Dr. Youens, he put into tenable repair the house, which through long disuse and neglect had become very much shattered. For eight months he superintended the work personally, from early morning till 5 or 6 o'clock in the evening, bringing in his pocket his meagre mid-day meal of bread and cheese. The repairs having been completed, the Rev. John Fisher, who had been on the mission at Dukinfield, and the Rev. Alexander Goss, who had just completed his studies at Rome, were named by the Bishop to be the first Superiors of the new College. It was placed under the protection of St. Edward, King and Confessor, with the sanction and approval of Pope Gregory XVI. On January 16th, 1842, it was formally opened. Its commencement was but humble and modest. The old dining-room was turned into a study-hall, the drawing-room into a library, the servants' hall into a refectory; two large rooms were converted into a chapel, and a dormitory was formed from the bedrooms. The winter term was not likely to be favourable for gathering together a number of pupils, as midsummer is the time generally chosen by parents for sending their children to College. Still, during the half-year a fair number of boys mustered within its walls, and after midsummer that number was greatly increased. It was not intended by the founders that, for some time at least, more than fifty boys should be received, and before the completion of the first two years, they numbered forty-five.

The first student was Thomas Pattison, from Newcastle-on-Tyne, and the first student of St. Edward's to be ordained priest was the

Rev. J. Ray, who for the last twelve years of his life (1866-1878) was in charge of the mission of the Church of the Immaculate Conception.

Dr. Fisher and Dr. Goss, for the first year of the existence of the College, were alone in conducting the studies, except for a visit of two hours in the afternoon from a non-resident master who gave lessons in writing and arithmetic.

* * * *

In the year 1874 the Superiors, knowing that the accommodation of the College was too scant for the growing wants of the diocese, determined to erect a new wing. Monsignor Fisher, the President, set about the work with all his native vigour and energy of character. Wishful to learn from the experience of others, he visited a great number of the newest and most important educational establishments in the land. The new wing—consisting of dormitories, study room, class rooms, refectory, libraries, and private chapel—is the result of his investigations. Of the dormitories, spacious and comfortable, Cardinal Manning said they were "the sensible work of a sensible man."

In concluding his paper, Canon Cosgrave addressed the following exhortation to his hearers. We think it well to give it verbatim as it might equally well be addressed to their successors, those who now occupy the halls of St. Edward's, the heirs of its great traditions:—

"I have tried to record, as simply as I could, the history of the past. What is to be its history in the future? He who in years to come will take up the narrative where I have broken it off—what will he have to record? It is in your hands. Remember, we live in an age of progress. We are foot to foot and neck to neck with those who would believe nought good nor kindly of us. It is for you to show, by the high places you gain in the honours list of the public examinations we enter, the love you bear to your Alma Mater. By your energy, by your earnest and steadfast

labour, make St. Edward's College be respected as the home of learning, but more than all, by your genuine virtue and manly, fearless devotion to duty, make it be esteemed the nursery of humble, pious, sterling men. Surely no one here will be a signpost of scorn pointing to his Alma Mater."

* * * *

In the year 1919, the development of the Catholic Institute in Hope Street made it necessary to provide additional accommodation for the large number of boys. The ecclesiastical students at St. Edward's College were transferred to St. Joseph's, Upholland, and the College passed into the hands of the Christian Brothers, with the approval and active interest of the late Archbishop, Most Rev. Dr. Whiteside, *clarum ac venerabile nomen*. On January 12th, 1920, the Senior boys were transferred from Hope Street, the Brothers in charge going each day to St. Edward's from the C.I. Owing to the confusion and disturbance of the removal, many inconveniences had to be endured by those who were the pioneers of the new school, but after a few months, things were got into shape. At Easter six of the Brothers came to reside in St. Edward's and on May 13th, Ascension Thursday, the whole Community took up residence in the College, the Rev. Br. W. D. Forde being the first Superior in the new regime. The Archbishop had a short time before left St. Edward's and gone to reside at his new home in Belvidere Road, Princes Park. After the Summer holidays, 1920, the whole of the School—700 boys—was transferred from Hope Street and thus began a new phase in the History of St. Edward's College.

Considerable alterations had to be made in order to make the College suitable for its new purpose as a day Secondary School. The Chapel was converted into an Assembly Hall, the two side chapels in the wings being used as class-rooms. Later on, when alterations

had been completed, the whole College was consecrated to the Sacred Heart and a large, beautifully carved and decorated Statue was erected in the Assembly Hall—the Enthronement of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, as King and Lord of the School, claiming the loyalty and devotion of its students. The Organ was removed to the place where the Altar formerly stood, and the latter, a beautiful marble structure in chaste Classic style, was transferred to the Brothers' Oratory in the House. Refectory, study-hall and dormitories were divided up into class-rooms by movable glass partitions and the buildings formerly used as laundry, furnace-room, etc., were completely altered inside and now serve as Manual Instruction Room and Chemical laboratories. The heating system was extended through the whole building—House and Schools, and electric light was installed throughout. The lower entrance hall and adjoining rooms were fitted up as luncheon-rooms for the boys. A play-

ground was laid out and later asphalted. A new covered stairs of Yorkshire stone was built (1923) leading from the top class-rooms, down by the South wing of the Assembly Hall, into the yard between the Gymnasium and the main building. A cricket pitch was specially laid and the playing-field in front levelled up where it had sloped towards the Lodge and Observatory. All this, together with various minor alterations, involved, it is needless to say, a very large expenditure, especially as at the time they were carried out—just after the war—the cost of material and labour was at its highest.

It is hoped that the St. Edward's of the future may not be unworthy of its splendid past and that its students—to quote again the late Canon Cosgrave—may make St. Edward's College respected as a home of learning, and esteemed as the nursery of virtuous, sterling men. Floreat Semper!

The Retreat.

THE Retreat, which had to be unavoidably postponed at the commencement of the School Year, was held from Wednesday the 19th to Saturday the 22nd of November. Each day began with Mass at 9-15 a.m. followed by a Spiritual Lecture by Rev. Fr. O'Shea, who conducted the Retreat. Again at midday there was another address and at 3 in the afternoon, followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The lectures or sermons were followed with very close attention, the Rev. Preacher succeeding in riveting the interest of the boys. All the addresses were impressive and direct, admir-

ably suited to the youthful congregation. The Mass each morning was said by Rev. Fr. Cassin and on the last day of the Retreat, seven Confessors were available. There was a General Communion on Saturday morning, and on that day there was no School. This, however, was balanced by the previous Wednesday being a full day. We are very grateful to Fr. O'Shea for his splendid lectures and we hope we shall all profit by them. To the other priests who so kindly placed their services at our disposal for Confession, we are also much obliged.

The Inter-Schools Athletic Shield.

ON assembling after the Christmas holidays we had a very pleasing little ceremony—namely, the presentation of the Inter-Schools Senior Athletic Shield which, we shared this year, as the result of the Inter-School Sports in June last, with St. Francis Xavier's. It is the first time we had succeeded in getting possession of this trophy—some of us had never even seen it and so it was a genuine pleasure to us to see it on the table in the Assembly Hall on the first morning of School after the holidays. Rev. Br. Leahy made a happy speech in which he congratulated all those who did their "bit" towards securing the Shield, and hoped that their successors would imitate their example. Special credit is due to Mr. Maher, the Drill Instructor, and to Mr. Brassil who both took an active part in training the Competitors.

The Shield was then presented to Ronald Anderson, as the Senior boy among the competitors.

Rounds of cheering greeted Br. Leahy's announcement that, in honour of the occasion, the rest of the day would be free. We think this the best possible way of honouring the victors.

The following are those who contributed points' towards winning the Shield:—

J. POZZI: 3rd, 100 yds.; 1st, Long Jump.

R. ROGERS: 1st, Hurdles.

J. SMITH: 3rd, Long Jump.

M. BEAUCHAMP: 2nd, Mile.

D. DORAN: 1st, Throwing Cricket Ball.

1st Pug-o'-War Winners:

G. CLARE; J. HURLEY; L. LYNCH; A.

McCORD; J. MERRIMAN; E. POLLARD;

J. ROMANO; G. SALLIS.

Coach: F. G. O'DONNELL.

Commemoration.

THE Annual Requiem Mass for the souls of the deceased Brothers, Masters and Boys of the School, was celebrated on Thursday, November 6th, at 9-15 a.m. It is a tribute to the devotion of the boys to their School and to the memory of their old masters and comrades that, notwithstanding the heavy fog—one of the thickest of the year—the Church of Our Lady Immaculate was filled on the occasion. Some who come from a distance were a little late owing to train delays, but the punctuality and good attendance all round reflect great credit on the boys. The celebrant of the Mass—Missa

Cantata—was Rev. Fr. O'Shea and the music was rendered by the College Choir, strengthened by some of the Masters. At the conclusion of the Mass, Haydn's Dead March was played by Mr. Ashford, the whole congregation standing. Last of all, the Hymn to Our Lady for the Souls in Purgatory—"Oh, turn to Jesus, Mother, turn," was sung by the whole School. Altogether it was an impressive ceremony, bringing to mind many memories of those we have loved, and lost awhile, a practical demonstration of the doctrine of the Communion of Saints.


Results of Xmas Term Exams, 1924.

The following were placed respectively first, second and third in their class :—

VIA.—B. Taylor, J. Wilson, J. Hurley.
 VIB.—J. Myler, T. Collins, J. Whitehill.
 U.VA.—A. Morgan, J. Hirschman, J. Jeffers.
 U.VB.—E. Kelly, Rd. Murphy, F. Conroy.
 U.Vc.—A. Rooney, M. Heneghan, G. Murphy.
 V.—O. Crowley, L. Kieran, S. Lennon.
 L.VA.—M. Arthur, T. Fitzgerald, H. O'Neill.
 L.VB.—J. Nolan, F. Gallagher, L. Cronin.
 L.Vc.—E. Renshaw, L. Sullivan, W. Moody.
 L.Vd.—G. Rogan, J. Taylor, D. Murphy.

U.IVA.—H. Foley, W. Redmond, J. Callander.
 IVA.—F. Hawkesworth, M. Rooney,
 J. Millinger, J. Worthington.
 IVB.—H. Roach, F. Chambers, J. Nolan.
 IVc.—J. Murray, M. Spillane, G. McVey.
 IVd.—E. Harold, H. Williams, J. Mooney.
 U.IIIA.—F. Shaw, L. Enright, R. Rimmer.
 IIIA.—T. McGrath, F. Lennon, T. O'Neill.
 IIIB.—J. G. Johnston, H. Kershaw, J. Kelly.
 IIIC.—J. Reid, D. McIntyre, N. Moore.
 U.IIA.—W. Tickle, W. Murray, W. Callander.
 IIA.—T. Nelson, G. Bryson, J. Jordan.
 I.—R. Hyland, M. Cullity, A. Ford.

A Ring of Tales.

 N New Year's Day, 1925, a happy party of friends were celebrating the advent of the infant year. They were in a New York apartment and curious coincidences led them to find that though they had become friends since arriving on American soil all had mutual friends over the world and that they with those absent ones formed one continuous ring of friendship.

Charmed by the legends of the ring as a symbol of eternity, of eternal love, of eternal hate, it was suggested that the company have a ring of drinks, a ring of music, a ring of tales.

The ring of tales came. One told of the betrothal ring of Our Lady, venerated and holy, majestic and solemn in its import. Another of the stern unbending iron ring of the Romans, another of the subtly poisonous death ring of the Borgias. When learning and deep erudition had been exhausted, when, too, the ring of drinks became more a cycle, we had these tales.

Said one :—

I remember way back when I was a young man in the old country. It was a lovely August night, the moon riding high in the big silver clouds of the night sky. Rain had been falling heavy for a week past and the air was fresh and balmy, the road vibrant and clean as that mahogany table-top, no dust, no dirt ; all fresh as the morning dew. A party of us were coming from a dance and were walking on the road to Ballymote. I was behind the rest a wee piece as I had stayed a little longer and was not caring very much, for I knew the mail car would be coming any minute and it was near the dawn hour. I was waiting, too, for my sister Betty to overtake me after running back for something she had forgotten.

Sure enough, as I was climbing to a high bend on the road with a thick hedge on both sides the sound of the car came distinct to my ears. Says I to myself : " Betty has got

a lift and there will be just room for me. We will have the laugh on the boys in front." But a funny thing it was that it did not seem to catch up and sure how could I, walking, be a match for a finehorse on a lovely night like that? And on I went, wondering, for I could hear the lurches over the stones, and the nickers of the horse as if fury sat behind it on the seat. Ah, and then, as I came out of the hedges down on the low bog road all open, clear and silver bright, the pace became a thundering medley of galloping hoofs and a straining lurching car. So I stepped aside, though I never heard a voice, and looking back could see nothing. Mortal fear rooted me there by the roadside. The clatter so distinct in the summer solstice air came on, came on, came up, dinned me, passed me. Oh boy, didn't my knees go jelly beneath me. The roar died in the distance; I heard faint steps behind me. It was my sister. She noticed my face so white. "Did you see it?" "See what?" "The mail car?" "Well no, I didn't."

We two went home in silence and mortal fear in our hearts. My father laughed at me when I told the tale until alone together I persisted and he told me. In the Fenian days they had waited on that bend for the landlord, had halted him and been refused a request. Both landlord and servant were shot dead. The horse took fright and never stopped till at the curve of the bog road it cleared the low ditch in a panic leap. Horse, car and corpses all sank in the bank hole and not till a year later were the remains found. On August nights, after heavy rains, some belated travellers like Betty and I hear the gallop of the dead over the bog road.

Said the next:—

And I mind, too, 'tis many a year gone indeed, when I was a boy in Fintona in Co. Tyrone. We lived outside the town a few miles. There was a playboy named Tim

Dolan and he was the boy that was fond of a drop. Well he got so he couldn't keep away from it and he the only help his poor mother had to work the farm old John had left them. They got from bad to worse till Katie, Tim's mother, Lord have mercy on her soul, lay dying of a fever and sent Tim out for the priest. And Tim went out. 'Twas a long stretch and as he hurried on determined to take the bridge road instead of the field path and the plank across the river, as the river was swollen. Passing the bridge house he went in for a drink, not mentioning his errand. He drank once and twice and more than twice and when he awoke from his stupor the next morning he saw his mother dead, her face fallen forward into the fire.

From that day Tim never touched a drop, but every night he went and prayed at his mother's grave. You could hear him beginning "Our Father, who art in Heaven," "Hail Mary, full of grace," and you would know he was doing his glad penance.

But he got so he became a night owl and people wondered he would not be scared among the ghosts of the dead at one or two o'clock in the morning. "No," he used to say, "I wouldn't be afeard if every man Jack of a ghost came out and sat on his own tombstone." Now there was an old haunted house near our house. It was once a post-house, where the post would stay till he took in the mail to Fintona in the evening. And the last post, "Brian the post" was his name, hung himself there after stealing some letters. So we boys dared Tim to stop a night there. "I'll take a chance on it, sure I will," says he. Well, about one o'clock, as we were watching closely, all of a sudden we heard the window being smashed and there was Tim off like the wind down the road. And he didn't stop till he reached Mick Cullen's quarry five miles away. There was an old butt of a tree across the gap to the quarry, so Tim sat down and began to get his breath. Then he looked round

kind of scared yet like. The hair stood in bristles from his scalp for there at the other end of the log was the ghost. "Well Tim," it said, "that was a long run." "Aye, 'twas indeed," said Tim, "and here's for another one."

Said the next:—

We had at school a master who reminded us in a distant way of Napoleon. He was small, square-jawed, with cold clear eyes under black eyebrows. He would come in to the class, his gown sweeping behind him in swagger military fashion, and throw his cap on the desk with a truly magnificent Napoleonic gesture. He considered that to give any suggestive help to a student, a trick common to many masters, was beneath his dignity. He taught physics and one day at the board one of us couldn't give the unit of the answer. It was so much per — as eighty feet per second. "Per what?" he thundered. "Cms," said one. "Next," "Per yard." said the next. It went on like that, those half asleep answering real foolish stuff as gallons, quarts, square feet, etc. He came to one noted for his apathetic stare and immobile face called Conway. "Per what? Conway?" was thundered in his ears. Conway awoke. "Perhaps, Sir."

Said the next:—

Of late the ticker on the exchange has been behind the quotations of the market—the New York stock market—by 20 minutes and at the peak of the boom was 49 minutes behind. I have a cousin, Clyde, from Waninsburg up State. He graduated from college two years ago and is rooming up in the Bronx with other Cornell men. My uncle died a year ago and Clyde came in for quite a nice little share. He thought he could manipulate the market. This was his first attempt:

He knew a clerk in a down-town bank. This guy was a cute bird and he noticed that an old grey-haired gentleman used regularly to deposit stock in the safe-room and then withdraw it perhaps six or eight weeks later. He did it quite openly, too, and he always drew out the stock when it had risen pretty high. So the clerk began buying a small block of the stock immediately after the old man deposited his and held it tight till the old man withdrew. The result was always a gain. So he gave the tip to Clyde and the pair of them fell for Mex Pete (Mexican Petroleum) when their white-haired star of fortune laid up some few hundred shares in the bank.

For weeks Mex Pete lay dead as a log. Clyde used to haunt Boody & McClellans board or sit by the ticker fascinated. Then it crept up a few points, four points, heavens ten points, holy mackerels! it jumped up twenty-five points.

At noon on the peak day the old man withdrew. The clerk 'phoned up Clyde, who immediately 'phoned up his broker and whispered tensely: "Sell all my Mex Pete." He made some excuse about his aunt dying and hung over that ticker like a maniac till Mex Pete came through at twenty-five points above his buying price.

So he straightened his tie, looked round that office the way big financiers do, and went to interview his broker.

"Extremely unfortunate, Mr. Search," said that gentleman, "you lost the market by ten minutes. The bulls released their stock about noon and the market slumped immediately after."

Said the next—But space forbids the next.

Debates :: 1924-1925.

“**T**HAT the Introduction of Machinery on the whole, has been beneficial to mankind,” was the next subject tackled by our budding M.P.'s. U.V.A., represented by Hirschman, Jordan and Spillane supported the motion against Culligan, Hyde and Lowe of V.I.B. Five members of V.I.A. adjudicated.

Hirschman, opening the debate for the Pros., showed that, among other things, machinery had helped mankind by substituting lifts in coal mines for the dangerous ladders formerly used, and that pumping machinery now lessened the danger in mines due to fire, damp, or flooding.

Culligan claimed that though machinery had done some good, it had also brought about the production of terribly effective instruments of war. It had, he maintained, widened the gulf between the manufacturer and his employees.

Jordan argued from a supply-and-demand standpoint to show that by the coming of the machine unemployment had not been increased. Like Culligan, however, he classed as “machinery” many things not even remotely connected with it.

Hyde declared that the cheapness of the mass-produced article was due not only to the machine but also to the decrease in employees it caused, and that labour-saving machinery did not save the labourers' back but his master's pocket.

Spillane, concluding for those supporting the motion, devoted his speech to an enumeration of the benefits brought about by the introduction of Machinery.

Lowe, summarising for the opposition, said that the unemployment caused by labour-saving machinery necessitated taxes on tea, tobacco, etc., for its relief. Hence any benefit which might otherwise accrue to the consumer, owing to the cheapening of articles

now made by machines, was absorbed by these taxes. He concluded from the arguments advanced by his side that the motion did not deserve support. In his decision he was supported by the adjudicators.

On November 24th, two sides from U.V.A., viz., Healey, Bradford, Mooney and Cunningham, pro., and McWade, Loughlin, Bryson and Bold, con., discussed the motion: “That the modern schoolboy pays too much attention to sport.”

Opening the debate, Healey said that at present the schoolboy knows all about League football, etc., and, in addition to spending Wednesday afternoon playing football, he spends Saturday afternoon watching football.

In reply Bryson stated that it was due to the public schoolboys' devotion to sport in the last twenty years that we were able to combat Germany's martial preparations in the Great War.

Bradford advanced the theory that without sport the modern schoolboy gets morose and sullen, and, that his physical well-being depends on his attention to sport.

Loughlin, McWade and Bold made speeches in much the same strain as Bryson, Bold concluding the debate.

Mooney and Cunningham devoted their attention to refuting the arguments of their opponents, the latter winding up for the motion.

On the motion being put to the audience the side led by Healey were adjudged winners by 25 votes for, to 13 for the side led by Bryson.

At our next debate on December 8th, the motion was “That the extended use of Wireless Telegraphy will be of general benefit to humanity and will, in a special degree, promote Education.” For the motion, Monaghan, Lowe and Sheehan delivered speeches, while Morgan, Smith and Corrigan spoke against it.

Monaghan opened the debate with a general review of the situation. He was followed by Morgan, who impressed upon the audience the fact that 'listening-in,' especially when head-phones are used, tends to make a person very unsociable.

Lowe took as his text the effects on elections where the speeches of the principal men of each party are broadcasted. He further dealt with the effects on the electorate which would probably be produced by the broadcasting of Parliamentary proceedings.

Smith dealt mainly with the expense of the initial outlay and the upkeep of a set which would be sufficiently selective to enable one

to 'tune-out' unwanted stations.

In concluding the debate for his side, Sheehan dealt with the increased alertness and attentiveness in London schools since receiving sets were installed.

Corrigan ended the debate with a humorous speech in which he pointed out the reverse side of listening-in, in a school different from that which Sheehan favoured.

The Chairman then spoke a few words in which he praised the quality of the speeches and the manner in which they were delivered.

A vote was then taken and a majority of the audience voted for the side led by Morgan.

De Fele Sciente.

IT was, I think, that wise though unfortunate Victorian biologist Augustus Cholmondeley who conclusively proved by such irrational logic that it startled and actually convinced thirty-seven people, the sole survivor of which select band is now a patient at Wombebro' Mental Hospital (visiting days the first and third Tuesday of every month, intending visitors please notify the superintendent not less than six days previous to visit, or admittance will be refused, unless special permission be obtained from the Home-Secretary or a member of H.M. cabinet. —Extract from Rule No. 1,267 J.) that in the table of animal sagacity, previously drawn up by Professor Budger-Cranks of Tooting Univ., the cat, *felis villosa*, as the Natural History books say, undoubtedly takes first place.

It is generally, though quite erroneously, believed that the dog, *canis informis*, as we clever people say, or possibly the horse, *equus pertinax*, takes the lead in this particular branch of animal psychology, but this is most decidedly not the case. All animals are

imitators (vide A. Cholmondeley in his essay on "Gold Fish and how to feed them."), and none cleverer than the cat. The dog cannot hold a candle to a cat (N.B. : this can be experimentally proved) in the matter of imitating man, and puss, with that inherent bestial instinct for the "shady" life imitates most realistically his vices. A little reflection should convince the most sceptical.

For example, who has not seen the truly amazing manner in which a cat can be the very personification of innocence even when detected in a most palpable misdeed? Behold, then, Puss, urged on by stomach, anxiously watching and waiting, and at the same time endeavouring (and generally very successfully) to appear entirely absorbed in the contemplation of the sky without, until you leave the vicinity of that ruminating kipper, her dinner for the morrow. Even while casting furtive glances "in eam partem" she purrs disarmingly—"What a beautiful day,"—"Dear me, summer will soon be here,"—"time does fly";—and then, your back turned,—swoop!—overcoming inertia, mg,

and similar distressing things she alights with velocity u^2 on the victim. But just as she is about to close her incisors in the deceased's dorsal fin, she hears your returning step. No time to retreat—"Aha, how truly delightful the morning is!"—"Almost makes one wish to go out"—"And only April yet!"—"Good gracious! is this a fish?"—"I believe I nearly trod on it,"—"How disgusting,"—and with that impertinent innocence which only man and cat can assume, she saunters off—to await a better opportunity. How truly human is her sagacity!

Again, who but man (including of course both sexes) can give such a realistic representation of 'Absence?' That missing steak, that broken crockery,—where is that cat? And felis dutifully and gravely turns up some couple of days later with a sanctimonious expression of innocence which shames us in our suspicion. But where has she been in exile? Again, with almost human intelligence, and certainly following royal example she has attached herself to the household of a neighbour, where there are fresh fields to conquer and (she hopes) fresher steaks to steal.

"All men are liars," somebody once said—Saphira possibly, although perhaps it was Shakespeare—and Puss, true and realistic in her imitation compensates for her disadvantage of dumbness by her super-ability in acting. Who ever saw a dog or horse—those pseudo sages—which, after a night out (who, in fact, ever heard of a dog which took regular nights out), disguised the fact so effectually? Tired after a hectic night on the roofs, she quietly slips her attenuable 125 cubic inches through the three-by-one-inch hole in the cellar door, and just manages to assume a yawning attitude in her corner as the first riser descends (!), then, taking good care to attract his attention she slowly rises, stretches and shakes herself, as after a night's sound slumber, and gravely commences to wash her face, literally "rubbing the sleep out of her eyes!" What

rational being could have bettered such a performance? Indeed, who could have performed it so well?

What more proof is now wanting to demonstrate the superabundance of intelligence and sagacity that inhabits the humble form of the cat? Utility? "Why, who ever heard of a watch-cat?" you may say. But is it not a well-known fact that, to put it a trifle coarsely, you can stuff a dog with any old yarn? Show him a dog biscuit and he will run and carry for you indefinitely; and so, the first enterprising cat-burglar who carries a supply of dog biscuits as portion of his business outfit need no longer fear the canine custodian. But show a cat a salmon tin—will she run for you? To you, she certainly will, but there ends her devotion, and if, in a moment of weakness you give her the "goods," hoping to win her to the path of duty afterwards, you hope in vain. Having ascertained that your supply of salmon tins is exhausted, she prefers someone somewhat more salmony. Once more we see the predominating, quasi-human trait.

As in every other community, there have been heroes among cats. Cats which excelled in the intellectual life; heroic, public-spirited cats. There have been the great feline statesmen, poets, musicians and philosophers, but the supreme mentality, the feline Da Vinci, felis sapientissima, attaining to a plane of intelligence astonishing in its extent has but recently passed away. Unmoved, uncaring, the bustling world knows little of the brilliant light now dimmed; but if ever horse or dog can lay claim to the intellectual status of this feline colossus, then the Budger-Cranks Table needs a speedy revision.

The only object of respect in the total feline population of Guggleswick, some 6,753 strong, this colossus represented all that was elevating and exalted in cat-life; the sole administrator of Justice to that furry populace; "Fiat Justitia ruat caelum" was her motto, and

its dispensation was never entrusted to a nobler soul. A mind well fitted to rule that whiskered host, had explored the inmost nooks of philosophy, and her store of knowledge, her ready wit, and above all her wisdom of decision, commanded universal respect. Diminished and obese, although but middle-aged, for years she presided over the supreme court of arbitration in the graveyard of the Methodist chapel. To her were brought the disputes and peccadilloes so frequent in feline community, and right fairly were balanced the scales of Justice. Not like Menenius, "favouring the first complaint,"—but punishing here, advising there, her life and wisdom were devoted to the common weal.

But she had one vice—a propensity for

stealing—and a voracity in consuming—food, remarkable even in a cat, and for which she paid with her life. The assizes were due, and, ever mindful of public duty, she vainly endeavoured to finish off a purloined cod-head, frantically swallowed it—was choked by the bone—and, as her grip on life fast relaxed, true to her scholarly ideal she plaintively murmured with Horace—"Eheu! fugaces labuntur anni."

Ah well! a fitting end to a glorious life, and one fervently hopes that soon another, though it were scarcely possible wiser, cat will arise in Israel or Guggleswick to take her place,—if only to vindicate Augustus Cholomondeley.

L. HAWORTH, VI.

MY WIRELESS.



IT was during the Summer Holidays that I first determined to dip into that great mystery, Wireless. So much had I heard about it, and so loud were its praises sung by all, who had made acquaintance with it, that I could no longer resist the temptation, and fell a victim, like those many others, who are now in its "coils," and from which there is no escape.

I was given to understand that all one had to do was to place a wire from the chimney of the house to a pole in the garden and the rest was not worth while mentioning. If some of the untiled spaces that I've seen behind houses deserve the name of garden, well----. Anyway, when this wire is fixed up, and brought to the box from whence the music comes,—Ah! if you only saw the lovely box I had. It put Brown's, who lives not so very far away, into the shade. There are four little brass uprights, with a different word, neatly pasted

on, next each, denoting which wire was to be joined to it; a lump of glittering substance in a holder, and a spiral piece of wire for teasing it. The more you worry and tease it, the better the music becomes, as I have since found out from experience. This spiral piece of wire was called, I believe, a "cat's-whisker."

If we reflect a little, we see that quite a number of interesting words have sprung up since the advent of broadcasting. Why, the word "broadcasting" is somewhat a new word, although its meaning has not changed. It was formerly applied to telling a woman a secret. Back again to the aerial. I have since been informed that this word applies to that overhead wire.

The specified length of wire having been procured, I left it beautifully coiled up, upon the ground, while I went to procure a few necessary tools. On my return, I did not recognise it. The wire was as neat as could

be upon my departure, and now it had formed itself into knots of every known description, as well as a few hitherto unknown. If ever it falls to your lot to have to put up an aerial, mind your coil of wire all the time, or, if not, the moment your back is turned, now that the craze is on, it would surely form itself into a cross-word puzzle. and one to which the solution cannot be found.

After a long time, I succeeded in unravelling it. Then screwing up my courage I managed to gain the roof, putting the Mt. Everest Expedition into the shade. Then, after hacking at the chimney for over half-an-hour, I returned to earth, and surveyed my handicraft. The view from below was lovely. The aerial looked fine, but I confess the chimney did not. It would have given that champion bricklayer a good day's work.

It took a long time before the aerial was finally all right, and I will pass over the series of painful incidents that happened to me before it was so, but lest you may be curious, here is the least painful of the lot. Placing the ladder back in its usual position on the ground, before its rightful owner started making enquiries, I suddenly remembered I had

left the tools on the roof. Putting it up against the wall again, I hastened up, and procured the tools. Returning with them in triumph, I put my leg where a step should have been, and the usual result followed.

However, in due time the aerial was connected to the little brass upright marked "Aerial." To that one marked "Earth," I attached a piece of wire which went trailing all over the house, until it reached a gas-pipe, to which it was connected without difficulty. I remembered having read something about water-pipes being very dangerous, and that a gas pipe always gave better results. I felt I was nearing the end. Grabbing those things through which the music comes, and which press terribly against your ears, I listened. Beautiful melodious tones of silence greeted me. Looking at the clock I gasped to see it was half-past ten. Then I saw the reason. The "cat's-whisker" was not pressing down on the shiny substance. I jammed it on. Then the miracle happened. Somebody was speaking. Making out what it was, I heard: "Good-night everybody, Goodnight."

Ah, well,—as John Henry says.

D. J. SHEEHAN, U.VA.

✻ Prayers and Flowers ✻

The flowers that in youth I brought
To deck thy shrine, O Virgin dear!
Are turned to dust, are fall'n to nought,
Are fragrance fled, this many a year.

Not so do youthful prayers depart,
The sweet 'Hail Marys' murmured low
Retain their influence o'er my heart
To-day as twenty years ago.

D. A. MCCARTHY.

The Ashes.

IN connection with the Test matches in Australia, the expression "bringing back the Ashes" is often met with—perhaps the explanation of the phrase is not known to all. There are many inaccurate versions extant as to the authorship and origin of the expression, but, as a matter of fact, whatever credit attaches to the invention of the now famous phrase belongs to the "Sporting Times."

On September 2nd, 1882—three days after the historic match at the Oval, which England lost by seven runs, the "Sporting Times" published the following epitaph in a black-edged border:—

In affectionate remembrance
of
ENGLISH CRICKET,

which died at the Oval on 29th of
August, 1882.

Deeply lamented by a large circle of
sorrowing friends and acquaintances.

R.I.P.

N.B.—The body will be cremated and
the ashes taken to Australia.

On that occasion the Ashes had a very short stay in Australia for they were recaptured in the early part of the next year—England winning two of the matches after losing the first, one victory being by an innings and 27 runs. Since then, the Ashes have changed hands several times, but never have had such a long tenure of Australian possession as the period which Gilligan and his team recently made so gallant an attempt to terminate.

Concerning a New Phenomenon.

I AM always attracted by the unusual, especially in my fellow-men. Accordingly, when I heard that a new disease had become very prevalent I was immediately filled with an ardent desire to inspect a good specimen suffering from it.

This strange disease is of the mental order, and is commonly known as Wosscreditis. Medical men reading these pages will doubtless recognise it more readily as Epidemicus Verbaquaerendi, a disease affecting the cerebrum very severely—generally through over-exercise.

I decided that my best chance of seeing a specimen was to visit all my friends, among whom there would surely be at least one sufferer. Nor was I mistaken, for I found the object of my quest at the very first place I called.

The gentleman in question was one Neilson. He was, ordinarily, a very sane fellow, but I gathered from a younger brother, who admitted me, that my poor friend was that way no longer.

On being ushered into what Neilson termed his sanctum, I hailed him cheerily as was my custom.

"Cheerio, old pip-squeak! And how are you?"

"Shush laddie! Shush! Take a seat, I'll be ready in a minute." Thus his illuminating reply, rapidly delivered without the slightest alteration in position.

My feelings were somewhat mixed at the sight of the unfortunate chap. On the one hand I was sorry to see him so afflicted with Wosscreditis—as was evident from the profusion of Dictionaries, Encyclopedias, and sheets of squared paper amid which he laboured—while at the same time I could not conceal from myself that here was a very

good specimen indeed! I resolved to watch his behaviour closely, and so took a seat, as requested, immediately opposite my friend.

Deep gloom clouded his brow during the major portion of the three hours I watched him there. At times there would be brief periods of cheerfulness, when he would insert letters very rapidly in the squares, some of which were marked with black to form a meaningless pattern. But alas! His pen would go slower and slower. Doubt would plant her standard on his fevered brow. The works of reference mentioned would be feverishly searched, accompanied by various mutterings such as—

“A word of seven letters, beginning with ‘i’ and ending with ‘z’”
 “Fourth letter ‘g’” “To displace laterally”
 “No go!!!***?????”

Then the poor sufferer would take a fresh sheet, and the symptoms would recur.

I could not keep the sober countenance which the Wosscreditis—er seems to regard as an essential concomitant of his labours, and my amusement was soon observed.

“It is all very well for you to look like a Manx cat with a new tail, but can you give me a word of four letters, third letter ‘w,’ meaning ‘a lazy rascal,’” cried my exasperated friend.

“Why!” I said, “Will not this do?” and I gave him what I considered a very good answer.

“Oh yes, Sherlock! We all know that, but unfortunately your brilliant suggestion would leave me to get a word of five letters, beginning with ‘e,’ meaning ‘An appetising dish obtained from the sheep,’ which is obviously ‘tripe’!” was the irate reply, and my friend reburied himself in the seclusion of his Dictionaries, while the room-temperature cooled to absolute zero.

I felt so hurt at this abrupt rejection of a well-meant suggestion, that I left him alone in his glory, and I advise everyone else to do likewise with any of their friends who are so afflicted. For if you persist in your visits, and try to aid him in his sickness and distress, you will fall a victim either to his fury or his fad.

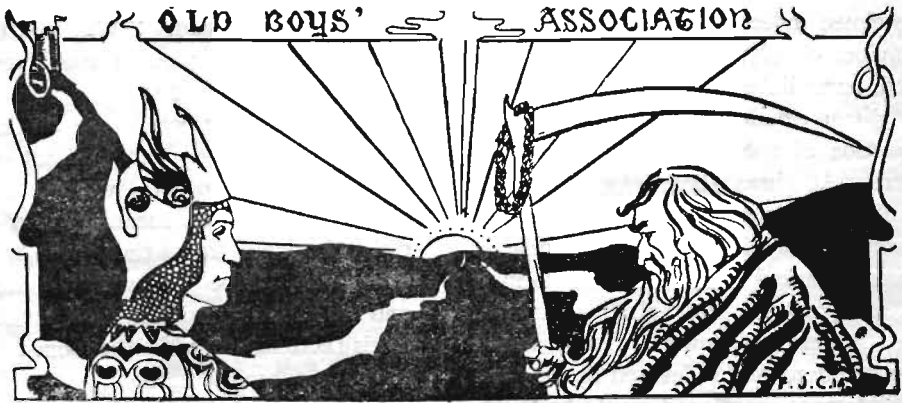
I have only given a small example of the terrible consequences of this virulent disease. Far more awful will be its results if we let it go unchecked. Footballs will moulder in dusty corners, cows will graze, knee deep in Walton Hall Avenue grass, our cloisters will be peopled with goggle-eyed dictionary hunters, while our sanity, like this article, will cease.

N. A. KEARNEY, VIA.

I count this thing to be grandly true:

That a noble deed is a step towards God,
 Lifting the soul from the common clod
 To a purer air and a broader view.

The real object of education is to give children resources that will endure as long as life; occupation that will render sickness tolerable, solitude pleasant, age venerable, life more dignified and useful, and death less terrible.—*Sydney Smith.*



We offer our hearty congratulations to Rev. Charles Murphy, who was ordained at Oscott College on December 19th, 1924. He is now attached to the Church of the Sacred Heart, St. Helens.

* * * *

Also to Rev. J. Byrne, who received the Order of Deacon, and to Rev. C. Rigby, who received the Subdiaconate on the same occasion.

* * * *

At the University Exams. in December the following succeeded in their different Faculties
SCIENCE.—*Degree of M.Sc.* : T. BYRNE.

MEDICINE.—*Degrees of M.B., Ch.B.* :

Final Part 3 : J. GAUGHAN.

Final Part I : R. M. MAHER

(with distinction).

Second Exam : E. D. IRVINE

F. E. LOMAS.

To each and all we tender our congratulations and hopes for further distinction.

* * * *

On the evening of January 28th, a Concert was held in the Picton Hall, under the auspices of the Old Boys' Football Club. It was most successful not only from the artistic, but also we are glad to say, from the financial point of view. The musical bill of fare was seasoned with the spice of variety—extracts from Gounod's *Messe Solenne*, operatic pieces

from the 'Lily of Killarney,' and the 'Gondoliers,' and first class humorous turns by Mr. R. Collis. The boys of the College contributed some choral pieces and an exhibition of club swinging.

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The Annual Ball of the Association will be held in the Adelphi Hotel on March 17th.

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University Letter.

THE UNIVERSITY,

January, 1925.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

The Autumn Term is to most undergraduates an uneventful period—a period of tranquillity—a rest after the strain of June examinations, professional or terminal, and the more recent hard work so often incurred during holidays. To some, however, such blessed rest is impossible—December examinations are all too near. To those who survived them last December we wish to convey our congratulations. John Gaughan graduated M.B., Ch.B., while Tom Byrne obtained his M.Sc. Tom has again returned to the Highlands, and we were surprised to hear that he had not brought any bag-pipes with him. Bobby Maher obtained the only distinction granted in Final, Part I., of the M.B. Course, while other Medicals to progress further along

the narrow path that leads to M.B. are E. D. Irvine and F. E. Lomas. Pip Hawe, who is still demonstrating Anatomy has passed the Primary Exam. for the Fellowship of the Royal College of Surgeons (England).

Panto. Day will soon be a to-day and 'then we'll have some fun'; which reminds us that a couple of years ago, Syd Cartwright performed, together with other Vets., at the Olympia before the real performance commenced. Perhaps the reception they had has made him chary of further efforts in this kind of acting. We wonder whether we shall see any other Old Boys in the Undergraduate demonstration on the stage.

J. L. Rooney, who will, we believe, be remembered by the Lower VA. of 1916, is now Secretary of the L.U.C.S. (no prize offered for solution).

Frank Loughlin has not secured a situation in Brunner Mond's, Ltd., as we, in our last letter, stated; we regret the mistake, and can now say that he has been teaching at St. Edward's College for a short time. Among the engineers, Tom Myles now holds an appointment in the Unit House Construction Company. Andy Calland is engaged in a commercial walk of life.

C. Murphy was incapacitated last term owing to an attack of influenza but is now quite recovered. We are very sorry to learn that Ned Byrne has pneumonia and trust that he will soon be well again.

Many of the Old Boys here seem to have 'steam up,' some call it 'wind up,' in anticipation of next June. Pat. Byrne and Josh. Smith are people we never see, and where they hide themselves no one knows; the former is, of course, still controlling the destinies of the Irish Society. Paul Fleming, the erstwhile chess enthusiast, has no time for such trifles nowadays. Bob Irvine rushes about as though he were Scotch and Time were Money; Frank Shevlin, John Unsworth and Phil. Irvine are all beginning to acquire

that anxious look indicative of approaching worry. Tony Mullen is very much alive, and Maurice Crosby plays the piano in the library and soothes the nerves of desperate students endeavouring to bite thro' a Union meat pie (a stale joke—pray forgive it).

Many of these Old Boys have told us that they had made New Year resolutions to work hard during the next six months. No doubt there is some small justification for their attitude, but how long will their resolution last? And, indeed, why do people become so excited at the approach of a New Year—it is an event which happens regularly once a year; some see perhaps eighty New Year's Days, and yet, solemnly on January 1st, each and everyone makes resolutions which, ere the day has passed, are too often forgotten.

But enough! the Christmas festival is over, the New Year has been ushered in, and to you, Mr. Editor, and to all the readers of the Magazine, we wish a prosperous year.

Yours as ever,

'VARSITY.

* * * *

Ushaw Letter.

USHAW COLLEGE,

DURHAM.

January, 1925.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

As usual, we catch the last post, hoping to be in time to wish you all the happiest of New Years, the best of success in every undertaking and to assure you of the good wishes of this little band of Old Boys at Ushaw. Some sage has said: "better late than never," and we did not write to you before the Vacation for many reasons, the most weighty being that it is never an ideal time to expatiate when preparing for holidays.

Before going home on Boxing Day, we had had, as usual, the glorious Xmas ceremonies on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day itself. This year, however, the festivities were some-

what sovered, as on the previous day we had sung the office of the Dead over the remains of one of our fellow-students.

The Philosophers, especially those who have just finished their first quarter of Philosophy, have intimated their desire that we should not allude to such things as examinations—a very necessary and exacting preliminary to every Vacation. Those unfortunate students of Scholasticism and its opponents have an individual “Viva” every term for fifteen minutes before the Doctors of the College.

Nevertheless, George Kieran looks quite settled together with John Quinn and B. A. Ramsbottom. Chris. Maguire is beginning his last lap of Philosophy and will soon be immersed in Natural Theology and Ethics. Edmund Rigby, who left us to go to Rome last summer, writes inspired letters of the glories of Italy, especially of Rome. But he is decidedly more entertaining when airing his opinions about food and climatic reforms.

The Philosophers of an earlier day, who are now studying their theology are, like the rest of us, doing very well. Joe Moloney and Joe Caldwell, after a well-spent vacation, despite colds and rain, the latter of which Liverpool never fails to provide, look prepared to finish off well the first year of their Course in Divinity. Arthur Darragh still takes his place on the rostrum interpreting Vergil and Xenophon.

From Philosophers downwards, including of course our logicians, Pat. Henry and Jim Park who are studying Euler and making ceaseless endeavours to follow the vagaries of Kant; and also from our mathematicians Leslie Daley, John Park and Frank Duffy,

who is spending his last year in the Seminary, come good reports of work done and successes achieved. Willie Park and Joe Hardy are in Syntax studying hard, or at least we hope so. Of one thing we are certain, whatever happens they always seem to be having a good time.

On a fortunate day of last week we were able to greet you in person, and unlike the critical education body which has recently condemned so many Liverpool schools, to report favourably on what we found. This week we are beginning a stretch of six months with but a memory of a happy and fleeting Xmas Vacation.

A pleasing feature of last and several previous holidays was the football match played against a mixed team of the Old Cathinians. Though we would not prate about our victory, it is nevertheless very consoling that the clergy, or rather future clergy, can hold their own in sport, though debarred from the other activities of the Old Boys' Association, which by-the-bye, we hope to see increasing during this next year and to whom we extend every good wish of greeting and success.

Father Tom Gore was appointed to Preston just before the breaking-up of the dioceses and is no longer in the Liverpool Archdiocese. One effect of the split is a greater need for priests. Also our numbers will dwindle again next summer and we hope more of the Edwardians will be forthcoming to swell the ranks.

Again assuring you of our unremitting interest in your every undertaking.

THE OLD BOYS AT USHAW.

Commemoration of Deceased O.B's.

THE Annual Mass for the repose of the deceased members of the C.I.-Edwardian Association was celebrated on Sunday, Nov. 9th, in the Pro-Cathedral, Copperas Hill. The celebrant was the Very Rev. Canon O'Connell, Pro-Cathedral, the deacon and sub-deacon being Rev. T. Dunne and Rev. J. Kieran, both Old Boys of the Catholic Institute. There was a very large attendance of Old Boys, and the Christian Brothers of St. Edward's College and St. Mary's College, Great Crosby, were also present. After the First Gospel, Fr. Dunne preached on our duty to the Souls in Purgatory with special reference to the occasion which

had brought us together, making some touching references to the bond of fellowship that exists among C.I.-Edwardian Old Boys, a bond not broken even by the hand of Death. The music was rendered by the College Choir, reinforced by some members of the Pro-Cathedral Choir, under the direction of Mr. Ashford. After the Mass, Canon O'Connell addressed a few words of congratulation to the Christian Brothers and their Old Boys on the manifestation of Catholic faith and attachment to the memory of their departed comrades indicated by this Annual Act of Solemn Commemoration.

Secondary Schools' Football Shield Competition, 1925.

The following are the draws in this competition :

SENIOR SHIELD.

First Round.—February 11th. :—

Byes—Waterloo, Oulton.

- A. Liscard v. Holt.
- B. L.I. v. S.F.X.
- C. B.I. v. Quarry Bank.
- D. Ormskirk Gram. v. St. Edward's.
- E. Bootle v. Collegiate.
- F. Wallasey v. Alsop.

Second Round :—

- P. D. v. C.
- Q. Waterloo v. F.
- R. B. v. A.
- S. E. v. Oulton.

Semi-Final :—

- S. v. R.
- P. v. Q.

JUNIOR SHIELD.

First Round.—February 4th.

Byes—Oulton, Collegiate, B.I., L.I.

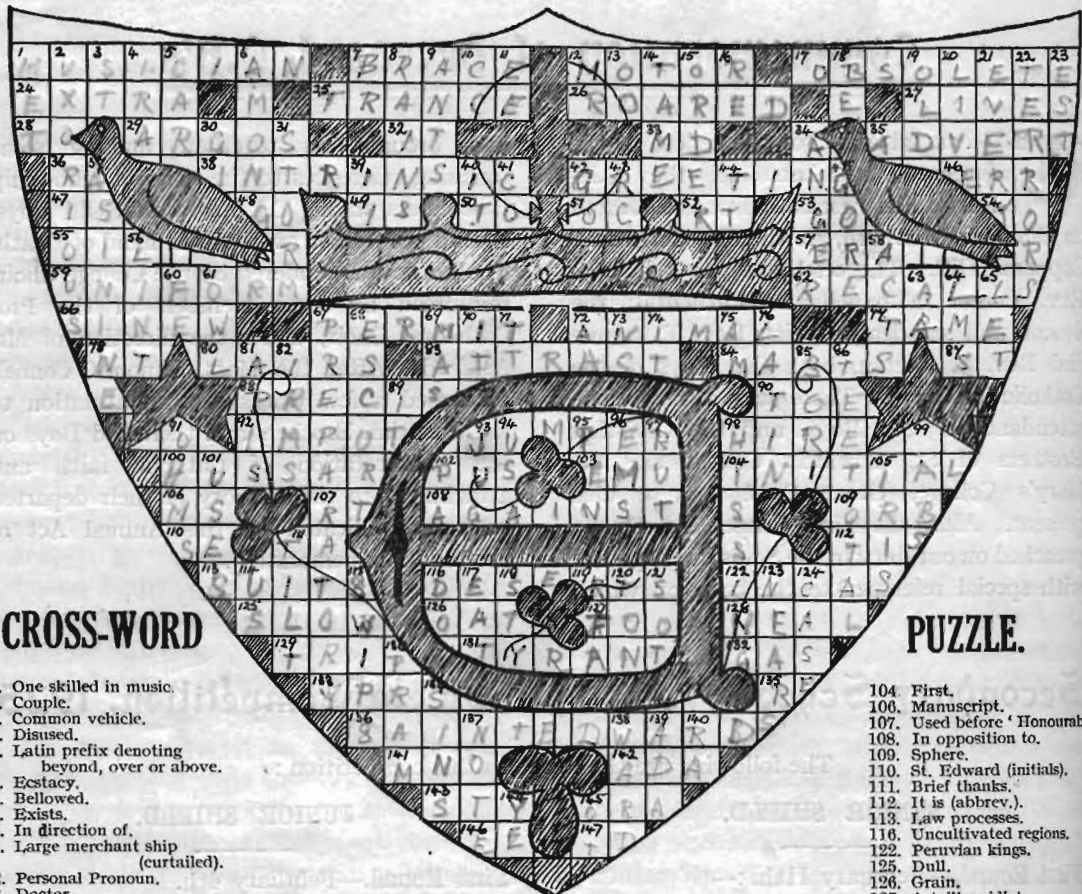
- A. Bootle v. Holt.
- B. S.F.X. v. Waterloo.
- C. Liscard v. Alsop.
- D. Quarry Bank v. St. Edward's.

Second Round :—

- P. Collegiate v. L.I.
- Q. A. v. B.
- R. D. v. C.
- S. B.I. v. Oulton.

Semi-Final :—R. v. P.

- Q. v. S.



CROSS-WORD

PUZZLE.

- 1. One skilled in music.
- 7. Couple.
- 12. Common vehicle.
- 17. Disused.
- 24. Latin prefix denoting beyond, over or above.
- 25. Ecstasy.
- 26. Bellowed.
- 27. Exists.
- 28. In direction of.
- 29. Large merchant ship (curtailed).
- 32. Personal Pronoun.
- 33. Doctor.
- 35. Public Notice (abbrev.).
- 36. Royal Academician.
- 38. Genuine.
- 42. Salutation.
- 46. Go astray.
- 47. Part of verb 'to be.'
- 48. Proceed.
- 49. Exists.
- 50. Preposition.
- 51. Commanding Officer.
- 52. Right (abbrev.).
- 53. Move.
- 54. Not me (curtailed).
- 55. Gushes from the earth.
- 57. Epoch.

- 59. Regimental dress of a soldier.
- 62. Calls back.
- 66. Muscle.
- 67. Allow.
- 72. Anything that has life and sensation.
- 77. Not wild.
- 78. New Testament.
- 80. Beds of wild beasts.
- 83. Entice, allure.

- 84. Found on ships.
- 87. Saint (abbrev.).
- 88. Summary.
- 90. Part of the foot.
- 92. Written punishment (slang).
- 93. Garment.
- 98. Engage for pay.
- 100. Kind of Horse Soldier.
- 102. Place.
- 103. Bird of Ostrich type.

- 104. First.
- 100. Manuscript.
- 107. Used before 'Honourable.'
- 108. In opposition to.
- 109. Sphere.
- 110. St. Edward (initials).
- 111. Brief thanks.
- 112. It is (abbrev.).
- 113. Law processes.
- 116. Uncultivated regions.
- 122. Peruvian kings.
- 125. Dull.
- 126. Grain.
- 127. A tailless idiot.
- 128. Man's name.
- 129. Ambush.
- 131. Despot.
- 132. Idle talk.
- 133. Ypres (without vowel).
- 135. Concerning.
- 138. Alma Mater.
- 141. After L.
- 142. Girl's name.
- 143. Forms on the eyelid.
- 145. Pray (Latin).
- 146. Ease.
- 147. Delirium Tremens (reversed).

HORIZONTAL

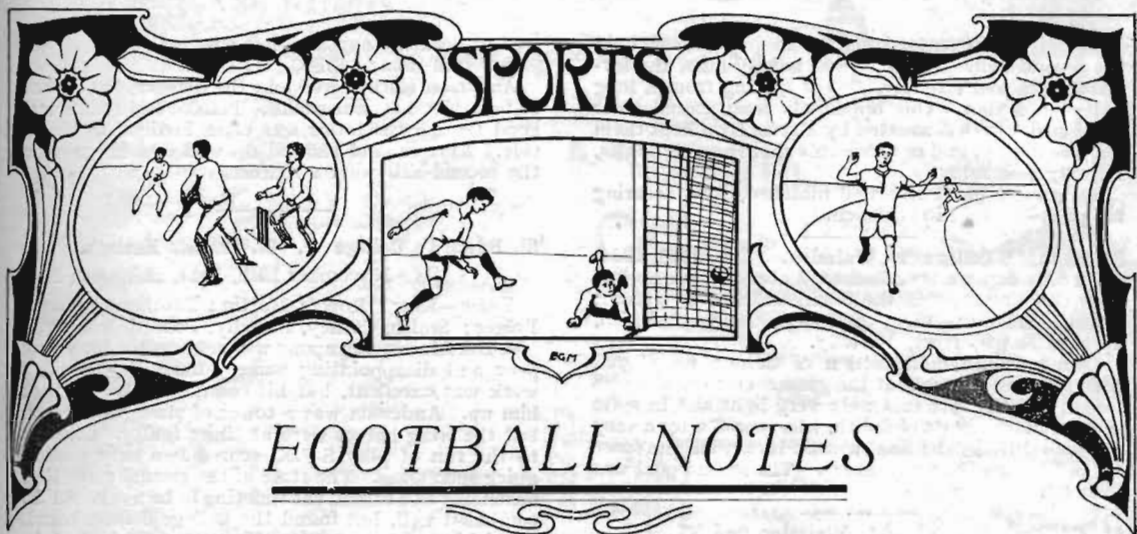
VERTICAL

- 1. Encountered.
- 2. Ridiculously fond of a wife.
- 3. Two rows of houses (abbr.).
- 4. Irish Republican Army.
- 5. Vehicle.
- 6. Mingled with.
- 7. Brother (abbrev.).
- 8. Wet season in Tropics.
- 9. Busy insects.
- 10. Seas.
- 11. Ease.
- 12. Addressed to a man.
- 13. Owes.
- 14. Subdue.
- 15. Command.
- 16. Referring to.
- 18. Part of 'to be.'
- 19. Ancient.
- 20. Exist.
- 21. Each.
- 22. Fears.
- 23. Is (Latin and French.)

- 30. George Emperor (initials)
- 31. Tempest.
- 34. Wrath.
- 37. Stupid.
- 39. Eyes.
- 40. Pronoun.
- 41. A Firm (abbrev.).
- 42. Not come.
- 43. Initials of religious faith.
- 44. Famous Race.
- 45. Blood.
- 56. Surgical dressing.
- 58. Deeds.
- 60. Note in Tonic Sol-Fa.
- 61. Night bird.
- 62. Motorists' Union.
- 64. Well-known Railway.
- 65. Permit.
- 67. School for the young.
- 68. Guard.
- 69. A short mass.
- 70. That thing.

- 71. Teetotal.
- 72. Vowel (doubled).
- 73. Non-Combatant.
- 74. The matter.
- 75. Part of verb 'to be.'
- 76. Dead language.
- 81. Sacred Ox of Egyptians.
- 82. Firms (beheaded).
- 85. Province of Old Castile (curtailed).
- 86. Eschews intoxicants.
- 89. Personal Pronoun.
- 91. On His Majesty's Service.
- 93. Large drinking vessel.
- 94. Where the Mormons come from (curtailed).
- 95. Coop.
- 96. River in Prussia.
- 97. Track of a wheel.
- 98. Noise of a serpent.
- 99. Worn by Staff Officers.
- 101. Makes use of.

- 102. Father.
- 105. A flower.
- 111. Inclination forward.
- 114. We.
- 115. Exchanges.
- 116. Perform.
- 117. Consume.
- 118. Home for pigs.
- 119. Royal Field Artillery.
- 120. Measure of weight.
- 121. Habitual drunkard.
- 123. Approaches.
- 124. Sheath.
- 130. Child's vehicle.
- 134. Offences.
- 137. A musical sound.
- 138. Under a guardian.
- 139. Same as 142 across.
- 140. Coveted by artists.
- 144. Personal pronoun.
- 145. Warm (without the aspirate).



FOOTBALL NOTES

St. Edward's College v. Holt Secondary School.

October 1st, 1924.

Team—Bresnan; Rogers (capt.), Martin; Brothers Anderson, Bolger; Smith, Carney, Pollard, Farrelly, Bramwells.

For this, the first match of the season, St. Edward's were anxious to bring off a victory. Bresnan was brought in at goal, this being his first important match. The teams lined up in ideal weather. Rogers lost the toss and St. Edward's faced a slight breeze. Holt immediately took up the offensive, and their centre-forward had bad luck with a swift drive. However, St. Edward's soon got into their stride and from a centre by Bramwells, Carney netted. Stung by this reverse, the Holt players took the ball into our half, and their inside-left scored a rather lucky goal. Play continued in mid-field for a time, until Carney got through on his own and after beating two men passed to Farrelly who scored with a low drive from twenty yards. However, Holt soon drew level through their centre-forward. Just on half-time Bramwells, beating his man, shot; the ball struck the post, and rebounded to Pollard who, after two attempts, netted.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 3; Holt, 2.

The second half opened sensationally, Holt scoring two goals in quick succession. However, after seventy-five minutes Farrelly made the scores level with a shot from twenty-five yards which struck the cross-bar and entered the net. Holt replied with a goal from their inside-right, who had been dangerous throughout the game. Just on time Carney, obtaining possession, shot, and the ball striking the cross-bar rebounded over the line, and the game thus ended in a draw, 5-5.

St. Edward's College v. Bootle Secondary School.

October 8th, 1924.

Team—Alston; Rogers (capt.), Martin; Brothers, Anderson, Bolger; Smith, Carney, Pollard, Farrelly, Bramwells.

Alston was brought in at goal in place of Bresnan. Rogers lost the toss, but the day was mild, and this

was no disadvantage. St. Edward's immediately attacked and several shots were rained upon Bootle's goalkeeper in quick succession, however the goalkeeper saved finely and punted up the field to the centre-forward, who, on being attacked by Anderson, was dispossessed and the latter passed to Farrelly who netted. A few minutes later, Carney increased the lead with a shot at close range. Bootle revived after this and their centre-forward beat Alston. Following a melee in the Bootle goal, the ball came over to the right wing, where Brothers, with a dropping shot, scored. Half-time arrived with the score 3-1 in St. Edward's favour.

Shortly after half-time Pollard increased the lead with a low drive. St. Edward's were now over-running their opponents, but their centre-half was attacking resolutely. From a neat pass from Bolger, Farrelly netted. This stirred Bootle to renewed effort, and their right-half had hard luck with a shot which skimmed the bar. St. Edward's again took up the offensive and Carney netted. Towards the close Bootle reduced the lead.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 6; Bootle, 2.

St. Edward's were best served by Rogers, Bolger, Anderson, Farrelly, and Pollard.

St. Edward's College v. Birkenhead Institute.

October 22nd, 1924.

Team—Kerr; Rogers, Martin; Rice, Anderson, Bolger; Smith, Carney, Pollard, Farrelly, Bramwells.

Winning the toss, Rogers faced a slight wind. The ground was very muddy in our goal-mouth and on the left wing. The opponents pressed our defence vigorously and succeeded in breaking through. Three shots were directed at goal in quick succession, two of which were brilliantly saved, but the third found the net before Kerr had recovered. Our forwards were now playing well, Carney equalising immediately after a tussle in front of the opponents' goal. The opposing forwards were very tricky and fast, but were well matched by our half-backs. Another goal was scored against us before half-time.

An injured leg caused Pollard to go outside-left in the second half. The play was mostly ours, the forwards attacked strongly, Bolger scoring from a long well-placed shot. Our opponents soon scored their third goal. Rogers assisted by Martin then kept them out excellently, and our forwards shot from all angles, Farrelly equalising.

The drawn game was well matched, Kerr securing his place in the First Eleven.

St. Edward's College v. Waterloo. Oct. 25th, 1924.

On this day we travelled to Waterloo with no less than three reserves in the team, which was: Kerr; Rogers, Martin; Rice, Anderson, Bolger; Smith, Carney, Snape, Hart, Farrelly.

Owing to the indisposition of Carney we played with ten men throughout the game. Our defence was sound, but the forwards were very light and in spite of the valiant efforts of Smith, who scored after a very fine solo dribble, the final whistle blew with the score 4-2 in favour of our opponents. The second goal was scored by Rogers from a penalty.

St. Edward's 2nd XI, 4; Waterloo 2nd XI, 1.

St. Edward's College v. Alsop High School.

November 5th, 1924, at Walton Hall.

Team—Kerr; Rogers, Martin; Brothers, Anderson Bolger; Smith, Carney, Farrelly, Bramwells, Pollard.

After winning the toss, and deciding to take advantage of a slight breeze, we commenced with a determined dash. Farrelly, when well placed, shot poorly, but later redeemed himself by many well-judged drives. A rally by Alsop kept play in our half for a quarter of an hour but Rogers and Martin defended stoutly. From a corner an unmarked man scored but Carney later equalised with a well-placed drive.

Half-time:—S.E.C., 1; A.H.S., 1.

On resumption Pollard broke away and centred well for Farrelly to score. Pollard made two brilliant runs but his centres failed to materialise. Farrelly later netted.

Full-time:—S.E.C., 3; A.H.S., 1.

Shooting was most erratic, the inside forwards being the offenders. Anderson, at centre-half, found the forwards very nippy but his work in mid-field is worthy of praise. Smith, Bramwells and Bolger were good, while Rogers and Martin played a steady game.

St. Edward's College v. Liverpool Institute.

November 12th, 1924, at Walton Hall.

The team remained unchanged and sharp weather caused a very fast and strenuous game. Smith ran down the wing and centred well, but the ranks were cleared. Farrelly quickened the pace with many determined dashes, but his inclination to hold on to the ball spoiled his several efforts. From Pollard's well-judged centre Carney opened the score. Anderson tried a solo run, but parted with the ball too soon.

Half-time:—S.E.C., 1; L.I., 0.

For some time the Institute were dangerous and when hard pressed Rogers cleared. Martin and Rogers were then called upon to save the ranks several times, but eventually the visitors found the net. Bramwells then worked an opening for Farrelly to score. Bolger at this period was defending stoutly and Brothers did

well to hold the opposing left-wing.

Full-time:—S.E.C., 2; L.I., 1.

Anderson worked well and the defence, but for one or two mistakes, was sound. Pollard and Smith were good though the latter was often inclined to be off-side. Kerr in goal showed up well and his saves in the second-half were noteworthy.

St. Edward's College v. St. Francis Xavier's.

November 19th, 1924, at Walton Hall.

Team—Kerr; Rogers, Martin; Brothers, Anderson Bolger; Smith, Carney, Farrelly, Pollard, Roberts.

A continuous downpour was responsible for a very poor and disappointing game. Early on Farrelly's work was excellent, but his comrades failed to back him up. Anderson was a tower of strength at pivot, but the wing halves were at times faulty. Contrary to the run of play S.F.X. scored two easy goals in quick succession. The state of the ground made Kerr unreliable and caused the shooting to be weak. S.F.X. combined well, but found the College defence sound. Miskicking was constant on the part of the backs, who found it almost impossible to retain their feet.

Half-time:—S.E.C., 0; S.F.X., 2.

Immediately after resumption our backs were again called upon and both Rogers and Martin played a steady and strenuous game. S.F.X. again netted with a brilliant drive which gave Kerr no chance.

Rogers played spiritedly and was ably assisted by Martin. Kerr, in goal, was disappointing but Anderson was a very useful half-back. Farrelly and Pollard were the pick of the forwards whose work, under such adverse circumstances, was extremely difficult.

Full-time:—S.E.C., 0; S.F.X., 3.

St. Edward's College v. Holt Secondary School.

December 10th, 1924.

Team—Kerr; Rogers, Martin; Brothers, Anderson Bolger; Smith, Carney, Farrelly, Pollard, Roberts.

The ground and weather were good. Rogers lost the toss, and we started the attack against a strong defence. Gradually the play neared the Holt's goal, and by an unexpected advance, Farrelly found the net. The opponents then kept attacking our half, Anderson being fully occupied in mid-field, Bolger and Brothers having dangerous men to watch on the wings. Holt's centre-forward finally scored from an individual dash through. The first part of the second half was evenly matched, Rogers defending excellently. The forwards then advanced with determination, Smith scoring with an oblique drive. After the ball was centred our defence was tried, but they soon supplied the forwards and Farrelly added another goal. Holt's men rallied splendidly, but in vain. After a little cross-field play, a long pass from our inside-left was converted into a goal by a running shot from Smith. Again the opponents rallied, attacking our goal with powerful shots, one of which was a certain goal, if Rogers had not dived, and headed the ball round the post. The game ended with four goals to one for St. Edward's, and was perhaps the fastest game this season.

SECOND XI. MATCHES.

- Oct. 1st, 1924 :—St. Edward's, 2 ; Holt S.S., 4.
 Oct. 8th, 1924 :—St. Edward's, 6 ; Bootle S.S., 1.
Scorers—Skerry 2, Monaghan 2, Thompson 1, O'Neill 1.
 Oct. 18th, 1924 :—St. Edward's 6 ; Quarry Bank, 2.
Scorers—J. Farrelly 3, Monaghan 2, Carney 1.
 Oct. 29th, 1924 :—St. Edward's, 1 ; Collegiate, 6.
 Nov. 26th, 1924 :—St. Edward's 3 ; Birkenhead I., 2.
 Nov. 29th, 1924 :—St. Edward's, 6 ; Quarry Bank, 4.
 Dec. 3rd, 1924 :—St. Edward's, 4 ; Liscard, 0.

SENIOR LEAGUE.

| | P. | W. | L. | D. | For | Agst. | Pts. |
|----------------|----|----|----|----|-----|-------|------|
| L.Vc. | 7 | 4 | 0 | 3 | 24 | 14 | 11 |
| U.Vb. | 7 | 5 | 2 | 0 | 26 | 11 | 10 |
| V. | 7 | 4 | 2 | 1 | 31 | 11 | 9 |
| L.Va. | 7 | 4 | 2 | 1 | 14 | 18 | 9 |
| VI. | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 23 | 12 | 8 |
| L.Vb. | 7 | 3 | 2 | 2 | 21 | 13 | 8 |
| L.V. Res. | 7 | 3 | 4 | 0 | 12 | 26 | 6 |
| U.Va. | 7 | 2 | 4 | 1 | 10 | 20 | 5 |
| U.Vc. | 7 | 2 | 5 | 0 | 24 | 29 | 4 |
| L.Vd. | 7 | 0 | 7 | 0 | 7 | 34 | 0 |

MIDDLE LEAGUE.

| | P. | W. | L. | D. | For | Agst. | Pts. |
|---------------|----|----|----|----|-----|-------|------|
| IVb. | 7 | 7 | 0 | 0 | 81 | 3 | 14 |
| IVa. | 7 | 5 | 2 | 0 | 30 | 16 | 10 |
| U.IVa. | 7 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 24 | 28 | 6 |
| IVd. | 7 | 2 | 3 | 2 | 23 | 44 | 6 |
| IV. Res. | 7 | 1 | 5 | 1 | 16 | 42 | 3 |
| IVc. | 7 | 1 | 5 | 1 | 19 | 60 | 3 |

JUNIOR LEAGUE.

| | P. | W. | L. | D. | For | Agst. | Pts. |
|--------------|----|----|----|----|-----|-------|------|
| IIIa. | 6 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 32 | 8 | 12 |
| IIIb. | 6 | 4 | 1 | 1 | 17 | 5 | 9 |
| IIIc. | 6 | 3 | 3 | 0 | 20 | 17 | 6 |
| U.IIIa. | 6 | 2 | 3 | 1 | 12 | 12 | 5 |
| U.IIIb. | 6 | 2 | 4 | 0 | 10 | 17 | 4 |
| IIIa. | 6 | 0 | 6 | 0 | 3 | 39 | 0 |

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