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$\mathfrak{A l}$UCH to the delight of the younger members of the College, and some of the older ones too, the Autumn term did not commence till September 18th, as a week's extension had been granted.

On our return we were agreeably surprised at the artistic transformation which the School had undergone. The decorators are certainly to be congratulated on their excellent workmanship.

The most important news which grested us on our return was the excellent results
obtained in our recent Examinations. In School Certificate we obtained a very good percentage of Passes and Matriculation. The Higher School Certificate results were also highly satisfactory, four Scholarships being awarded to our representatives. To one and all we heartily convey our sincerest felicitations on their excellent achievement.

We soon perceived that a familiar figure had disappeared from our midst, in the person of our Headmaster-Rev. Bro. Goulding-who was transferred as Superior to St. Joseph's

College, Blackpool. We wish him every success and happiness in his new surroundings and hope to live up to the high ideals he inculcated.

We heartily welcome back to the College, Rev. Bro. Forde, who has returned after six years absence.

On June 10th we received a welcome visit from Rev. Clifford Murphy. As it was the first after his recent ordination, he very kindly bestowed on us his blessing.

We also had a visit from Rev. John

Macmillan, D.D., D.Ph., before his return to Rome. * * * *

Shortly before the close of the last session we had a very interesting lecture from Rev. Fr. Howard, who appealed to those about to leave school to join the Catholic Evidence Guild. The Old Boys of the School are well represented in this Society, and it is hoped that their example will be followed by greater numbers this year.

The School term ends 14th December, 1929. The Easter term opens 7th January, 1930.


$\mathfrak{A l}$UCH has been said of late about the great air race and the preparation and success of the British seaplanes. It is rather remarkable that, amidst all the statistics, illustrative and striking comparisons of the remarkable speeds attained by these man-controlled shells to the relatively ambling pace of every-day vehicles, amidst tables of lap averages and contrasting of recent speeds and machines to their predecessors, there was little said of the prize at stake. Photographs of this handsome trophy seemed, unfortunately to be rather rare: so that a short description may not be out of place.

Like many other sports trophies it is symbolical of the prowess or skill necessary to obtain it in open competition. The spirit of aviation is represented as breasting the angry-looking billow. Despite this menacing appearance, the personification of the waters seems to receive the winged spirit with a grave gladness. The reason for chosing a model depicting the spirit landing on water rather than on land was that the donor,
M. Jacques Schneider, intended the model for competition between seaplanes, as an incenlive to inventors and pilots. The machines that now compete have, in a sense, displaced the ordinary aeroplane (as most large towns are accessible from the sea or by lakes, and seaports seem likely to become airports automatically) and the contest is now between 'planes that represent something more than did the seaplane of a decade or so ago.

Flying has advanced rapidly since M . Schneider first brought this international competition into being. International rivalry has been keen : Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy and the United States are all anxious to secure the trophy and thus prove to the world the superiority of their machines over all comers; it can be said without fear of contradiction that the winner certainly possesses the fastest flying machine of the year. It is certainly unfortunate that all the Great Powers are not represented each year. But the transportation of such a cumbrous and highly-tuned seaplane is a difficult
matter, and to dissect and rebuild a machine, as the Italians did this year, puts a tremendous handicap on a competitor, for engines so rebuilt lack that perfect tuning and high concert pitch essential to high speed flight.

While the Italians were practising, we saw something of the remarkable enthusiasm that exists abroad; while the crowd that assembled from all parts is sufficient proof of the enthusiasm at home. It is only this rivalry and self-sactificing courage that has spurred the highly-skilled inventors and desiguers on to overcome each difficulty as it arose, each one in its turn being less easy of solution as perfection was approached. Hard work and lavish expenditure of brains, time and money have each time found a way out. How complicated some of these problems are is instanced by the one which at present seems to bar the way to faster flying. Only at present, mind; it may be solved any day.

We have all swung milk-cans round and round without spilling (I hope!) a drop of the milk contained inside. I suppose most of us have noticed that the faster the can is swung, the more perverse does the milk become, positively refusing to be ejected or alight until the swinging is slowed. The
force which keeps the milk at the bottom of the can is called centrifugal. Instead of milk in a can we may think of a pilot travelling in a fast-moving 'plane; when he turns his 'plane, this force seems to increase his weight and also to throw the blood from the retina of the eye, blindness resulting. If the pilot is not in tip-top condition, he may become unconscious. This is the problem to be solved now. But "Nil desperandum" is the motto of the inventors: such obstacles as this, though perhaps not quite so difficult, have been overcome in the past-overcome by hard work and patriotic zeal. This is certainly the most magnificent tribute one can pay to the pilots, inventors, designers and painstaking workmen; to one especially who engendered the spirit of it all, the generous French gentleman, M. Jacques Schneider. To say that their spirit has faced difficulties greater than those with which any other sporting achievement has ever had to contend, and struggled bravely on to victory. We owe a great debt to the foresight of the donor. He has done much for aviation, much for society and progress. Hats off to M. Schneider. Hats off!!

Xamol xenes, U.V alpha.


秀RAZIL is a vast country and many of its inhabitants live at a considerable distance from any town or city. The natives do not find it at all an easy matter to get a surgeon to sew up cuts which are common enough everywhere. Yet they have an ingenious method of closing a wound. The native picks up a kind of a tiny ant which has two powerful nippers in its head, presses the nippers against the wound, and squeezes
the ant. The insect naturally closes his nippers, which close the wound at that point. The native then jetks the ant away, so that the nippers are left behind, picks up one or two more ants and repeats the process. The final result is that the .wound is closed by the nippers, and the native has some satisfaction in repaying the ant for all the damage it does to his property.
B. Tierney, U.V alpha.

## $\because .$. The Colour in a Rose. .... ${ }^{\circ}$

By William Carr, U.V alpha.

جaHEN we see a bunch of exquisitelycoloured roses we are, so scientists inform us, being deceived and tricked. The flowers of themselves, we are told, have no more colour than a sheet of white paper.
The red which we see at this moment, ten short minutes ago, was ninety million miles away in sun, and the duty of the rose-petal is merely to split up the sun's beams of light into their compenent parts. If the flower be a red rose, it keeps for itself the greens and the blues of the prismatic colours, and reflects
the reds to us. So now we know the secret of the roses.

Science, however, having discovered this much, has not yet learnt anything further and how the rose performs this peculiar feat is still a mystery. My only objection to this ingenuous theory is that even after dark, when the sun has set, the rose stiil keeps its colour, which does not seem to be perfectly in accordance with the supposition of the scientists, for the sun's rays having vanished one would imagine that the rose would return to its ordinary white colour.
oil is flung high into the air. This type of oil-well is called a "gusher". sometimes the flow from it will last for months, or it may dry up in a few days. As soon as one well is got into working order, drilling for another is begun, often within a few yards of the first, for the flow of oil underground is very peculiar, and one well may run dry while another, not fifty yards away, will prove a "gusher" for a long time. Again, it may be that half-a-dozen wells have to be drilled before one is found which yields oil.

If the field is very productive, a "pipe-line" is laid to the nearest port; this is a line of pipes through which the oil is pumped, instead of being taken away in tanks. At the other end of the pipe-line great storage tatks are erected, and from these the raw or "crude" oil is pumped into tank-steamers for conveyance to refineries in all parts of the world. The tank-steamers are specially built for the conveyance of oil, and are used only for this purpose.

Where there is no pipe-line, tank-trucks are used to take the oil from the fields; from these the oil is pumped into the tank-steamers, or into storage tanks to wait for the steamers. Although every care is taken to prevent fire, sometimes a storage tank will catch fire, and until the oil has burned away it is practically impossible to extinguish it. Similarly, if an oil-well is set on fire from any cause, unless the fire can be smothered in the early stages it is generally impossible to put it out. One well which caught fire on one of the Mexican oil-fields burned continuously for eight months, until at last the flow of oil stopped.

Oil is rapidly taking the place of coal for running many kinds of engines. Some of the world's greatest ships now have their furnaces fed with oil instead of coal; in place of a large number of stokers shovelling coal one man simply turns taps to start the oil flowing through the jets, and once these are lighted the fires feed themselves. In the same way oil firing has been tried with railway engines, and also in "Diesel" engines, which are more of the motor-car type of engine. using the oil direct without boilers.

On many of the fields the oil gives off a natural gas which is caught and used for lighting all the works and driving all the pumps as well, while in more than one case whole towns are lighted by this natural gas, in addition to supplying all the needs of the oil-fields.

One curious freak of a natural outflow of oil is the pitch-lake of Trinidad, in the West Indies; there the oil has exuded through cracks in the ground and mixed in with soil and sand to form a great lake or bed of solid pitch, which is cut out in blocks and packed into barrels to be shipped away and used for the making of asphalt paving, and for many other purposes. There are miles and miles of this pitch, which is quite solid enough to walk on, and it is apparently still being formed by the ooze of oil from underground, because the holes left by cutting out blocks of pitch are found to be filled up again the following day. In the United States and in Great Britain many million sfuare yards of pavement have been laid from this lake.

Thomas Maguire,
U.V alpha.


# O ORIGINALITY. 

Hugh McGrath, VIb. Mods.

IIITERARY youths are routed from their hibernation and bidden take up their pens and write. Furthermore they must write something original. I warn you now that it is not the least good trying to convince the alert editor that you, and you alone, were responsible for "The Ancient Mariner." He will merely haul out his edition of Coleridge (Ward, Lock and Co., Crown 8vo, cloth, price $3 / 6$, introduction by Edward Dowden) and you will be driven to resort to the feeble excuse that it must be one of those cases of unconscious plagiarism about which one so often hears. Yet, reluctantly as I am forced to it, I am driven to the conclusion that even the alert editor occasionally makes a slip. When one sees in an article by a chap who gapes at words of more than two syllables, "The Freudian Theory is definitely irreconciliable with the hypothesis propounded by Prof. Dillwater," it seems that investigation is urgently required.

Yet I must confess, however, that I have been much puzzled by one aspect of this craze for originality. Though hailed as a virtue, in school it is sternly discouraged. Some fellows prefer to do their sums in original ways and to get original answers. Are they patted on their little heads, bless them ? No ; they are patted on their little hands, and chidden gently (?) by their kind master who bids them strive again until their answer corresponds with the orthodox one.

Then there is the question of French and Lati translations. Our student reasons thus: " Now, it is obvious that the sentence ' Where is the pen of the gardener's aunt?' will be rendered by stereotyped minds as 'Où est la plume de la tante du jardinier?' But
this is repugnant to my original mind. I shall write "Où ait le plume du tante de le jardinier." This he does, and the unperceptive French master, who fails to discren the subtlety of his reasoning, awards him with a "V B."

Obviously, then, we should not treat those who suffer their exercises to be what is conventionally termed "wrong" as stupid or lazy, but as sparkling wits who should be given every encouragement. For it is patent to all but the meanest intelligences that such boys put far more thought into their work than those who mould their translations strictly according to pattern. That masters do not see this, passes my comprehension. The fact that such boys finish far sooner than the orthodox scholars, can only be attributed to the speedier working of the more original minds, and is, therefore, a tribute to their keener understandings. And we find the repressive measures of the masters effectively stifle the desire to be " different," for originality is more pronounced in the Lower School than higher up. How long must we suffer such tyranny?

Another absurd convention decrees that boys should be in their places by 9 a.m. (or rather $8-45$ a.m. nowadays). The more sheeplike pupils follow this convention (called by masters a "rule"!) but our bardy spirits scorn it. To show their indifference to the common herd they present themselves ten minutes, or more, later and to further accentuate this difference they enter, not with that mixture of honest fortitude and wistful resignation common to the unoriginal schoolboy, but with furtive mien and quickened gait. Not that they are afraid, however. Far from it!

Yet, in one respect, the original schoolboy is sadly lacking. His excuses seem to be results of mass production. Like the office boy with an amazing surplus of moribund grandmothers (whose funerals, by the way, always fall on Wednesday), he has an apparently inexhaustible capacity for leaving books in school, for being called on unexpected
errands, or for suffering gastric inconveniences. And (such is the perversity of man!) teachers actually encourage originality in these matters.

I could expatiate on this theme for a whole issue of the Mag., had not an absurd convention decreed that I should do a "French Lit." exercise over the week-end, and were not our French master one of the most stubborn cases.

## Ancient ßoman Gports and Amusements.



$\mathfrak{C}$HE contention of wild beasts and gladiators was a favorite amusement among the Romans. The first amphithreatre erected in Rome for the shows of wild beasts and gladiators was a mere temporary building of wood, probably erected by Julius Caesar. The Flavian amphitheatre, better known by the name of Coliseum, was commenced in the reign of Vespasian, and is supposed to have contained upwards of eighty thousand persons. The wild beasts were secured in dens round the arena in the centre, which was strongly fenced, and surrounded by a canal, to guard the spectators against their attacks. A vast number of wild beasts were made to destroy each other in these very cruel exhibitions. Eleven thousand are said to have been killed during four months of triumph in honour of a conquest over the Dacians; and five hundred lions were killed in a few days on a similar occasion.

The first public combats of gladiators took place at Rome in the close of the fifth century from the foundation of the city. They were exhibited at a funeral. From that period they became frequent on such occasions, and afterwards, on days of public festival, were considered a material part of the ceremonies. Many times, five hundred pairs of these wretched beings have been led to the public games to sacrifice each other for the amuse-
ment of barbarous spectators. They were at first taken from captives in war, or malefactors, afterwards from slaves trained to the profession.

They fought with various weapons, some in complete armour, others with only a trident and a net, in which they endeavoured to entangle their adversary, and thus slay him. It is needless to give a minute account of these inhuman butcheries. They were conducted with most bloody and savage spirit, and are sufficient proofs of the degraded and brutalised condition of the period in which they were tolerated.

I will now change the picture, and give you an account of some of the less barbarous amusements of the Romans. Among these were several games of ball, played, as among us, both with the hand and foot. The young men chiefly engaged in sports in the open air, to make them more active and vigorous. Boxing, wrestling , and throwing the discus, or quoit, formed a prominent part of these amusements, but chariot driving took the lead of all others.

For the better enjoyment of horse and chariot races there was an enclosed course, immediately adjoining the city, called the circus. It was rather more than a mile in circumference, and was surrounded with seats and three tiers of galleries. In the
centre was a barrier of twelve feet in breadth and four feet high, around which the race was performed ; and at one end was a triumphal arch, through which successful charioteers drove followed by the shouts and applause of the assembly. Four chariots usually started together, the drivers of which were distinguished by dresses of different colours. Each colour had its particular partisans, who betted largely on the success of their favourite. These sports were exceedingly popular, and repeated in endless succession.

Of the form of chariots in use among the Romans we have no precise description. They were of various kinds, open and covered, chairs and couches, borne on poles, by slaves in livery. The couch was furnished with pillows and a mattress, and with feet of silver
or gold to support it when set down. There was also a kind of close litter drawn by mules and of carriages on two and four wheels, painted of various colours, and highly ornamented.
The horses were yoked to the carriage by means of a straight or curved crossbar passing over their necks, and were directed by bridles and reins, which were sometimes of embroidered silk, with gold bits. Besides mules and horses, many other animals were occasionally used in carriages, such as dogs, goats, and deer, and even bears, leopards, lions and tigers. But this, of course, was merely for a whimsical amusement, and not for real service.

Thomas Frayne, U.V alpha.


$\widetilde{d}$HE bagpipe is a musical reed wind instrument of unknown origin but is believed to have been in existence before the Christian era, and at times has been in use in nearly every European country. It was known in Britain and Ireland as early as the twelfth century, but at present is mostly used in Scotland.

The most familiar forms are the Scottish or Highland, the Irish, and the Border or Northumbrian. In each the pipes are in connection with a wind-bag. In the Scottish form, the wind is supplied from the lungs of the player, but the others have bellows. The pipe on which the melody is performed is called the "chanter" and is fitted with a double reed. The other pipes called " drones," which sound simultaneously with the chanter,
have a single reed and produce only one note each : but these pipes can be tuned to various intervals, thus producing a continuous and unvarying accompaniment to the melody.

The bagpipe used in the British army is the Highland; but the Northumbrian, which has a fourth drone, is the sweetest-toned and smallest instrument of the three. Pipers, when playing, constantly embroider the notes of the melody with a kind of ornamentation called "warblers." Five or seven of these short notes are in frequent use, but as many as eleven may be introduced between two consecutive notes of a melody. Music for the bagpipe is very abundant and consists of laments, marches, strathspreys and reels.
T. Fleming,
U.V alpha.

## Flow Dlants Serve Mankind.

J. Doyle, VIb. Science.

$\mathfrak{T}$HE plant as an object of beauty is so well-known and appreciated as to need no discussion. Let us reflect for a moment and we shall realise that plants of every description minister actively to man, that there is a vital link between plants and men in the chain of life.

Among the food plants, premier place must be given to cereals tike wheat, oats, barley, and rye, which have all originated from wild grasses. Another very important cereal is rice, the staple food of the Far East. Rice is a difficult plant to grow and demands much labour and trouble, but repays a hundred fold by its rapid growth and enormous yield. That the sowing of these cereals is at least as old as Civilisation may be inferred from the discovery of " mummy wheat" in Egyptian tombs.
But the big fact to remember is that the utilisation of plants and roots as they are, is far older than agriculture. In some isolated parts of the world to-day, native tribes are found who utilise the natural resources of the country without even rudimentary agiculture. Most important among these foods which occur in the natural state are manioc, the important foodstuff of Brazil, yams, of most tropical countries, and bananas. It is indeed a strange fact that the banana, much improved from its wild state, feeds more people than any other foodstuff. It is an Eastern forest tree, growing with enormous rapidity and giving a huge crop in return for very little care. It has been a God-send to natives, but its easy culture has not always had the best effect on the natives.

The date palm is perhaps the most useful of all plants. Date honey is extracted from the fruit, and can be used for the making of wine; palm wine is made from the sap.

The buds form palm-cabbage; the stones when ground yield a substitute for coffee and also yield oil; the leaves are made into baskets; the fibre yields mats and is wound into string; the wood is used in building huts. Could there be a more useful tree ?

We must not forget the almost necessary luxuries, like tea, produced from the dried leaves of an Eastern shrub; like coffee the ground seeds of an evergreen shrub of Eastern Asia; like cocoa and chocolate the ground beans of a plant originally Mexican but now widespread. And from the almost necessary luxuries we pass gradually to those that can more easily be dispensed with ; such as spices like cinnamon, and perfumes like lavender.

From earliest times there has been a widespread use of herbs as medicine. There was a long lasting belief that all plants showed evidence of what they would cure. Thus the throat-like coralla of the Canterbury bell was supposed to show that the plant had power to cure sore throats. This, of course, was sheer superstition, but many of the curing virtues of plants are real enough and have stood the test of centuries. There may not indeed be justification for all the common medicinal names of plants such as All-Heal, Lung-Wort, Bladder-Wort, and so on, but there is no doubt that plants have lightened the burden of ills our flesh is heir to. We need only think of quinine, strychnine, castor-oil and atropine to prove this.

The way in which the history of the world has been modified by man's relations with plants is strikingly illustrated by the case of the cotton plant. Half the world at least wears cotton clothes, and not for nothing did civilisation change from its linen clothes to cotton ones. Cotton could not be grown successfully without slave labour and thus
there came to be written the darkest page in American history. Lancashire, once the poorest and most scantily populated county in England, was raised by the cotton trade to be the richest and most prosperous county in the British Isles.

It would take a large volume to do anything like justice to the variety of ways in which plants serve mankind. We can only mention the use of wood in a thousand ways, such as the building of ships fences and bridges. Or again there is the importance of the ancient papyrus which the Egyptians got from plants, and of paper, invented two thousand years ago by the Chinese from wood or vegetable fibre.

Even the minute algae of streams and pouds minister to man's welfare. Without them the fish could not live, for they depend ultimately on them. The sea yields seaweeds which in some cases are esteemed a delicacy, and in others used for the extraction of the valuable iodine and soda which they contain.

As everyone knows there are many parasitic
fungi. All of these do not serve man, but fight against him. Yet others are of the greatest service to him. The lichens of the far North feed his reindeer, he himself eats mushrooms, and everyone is indebted to the wonderful little fungus-the yeast plant. This little plant gets into the grapes and when the grapes are crushed it ferments or changes the juice into wine. The smallest of all plants are the invisible bacteria which are found everywhere, in air, earth and water. They are the labourers in the soil who enrich it for what man has taken out from it in crops.

Plants are, then, as it were, the very backbone of existence without which life would be well-nigh impossible. It is man's task to favour those plants which aid his progress, and to restrict those weeds which fight against his endeavours. But we must not forget that plants of all classes touch man in a still subtler way than through his material requirements, for they are surely the most beautiful things in the world, and are therefore joys for ever.


$\mathfrak{C}$HE pillory consisted of a post surmounted by a wooden frame with holes through which the head and hands of the culprit were thrust, and, being fastened to it, he was exposed to public contumely for a stated time.

In England where variations of the device (such as the stocks) were of old institution, the Statute of the Pillory, 1266, ordained its use as punishment for regrators or people who bought provisions in a market and sold them at a higher priee in the same place, and also for perjurers and forgers. After 1637 it became the standard punishment for press
offences, such as printing books without a licence and libelling the government; Daniel Defoe, for example, was pilloried in 1703 for his famous plea for religious toleration. In 1816 its use was restricted to punishment for perjury and subornation, perjurers being still liable to have their ears nailed to the pillory ; and in 1837 it was abolished, having been last used, June 22, 1830, for the punishment of Peter James Bossy convicted of perjury. The pillory was used in Germany and in France as late as 1840, and in the U.S.A: until 1839 :
F. Roberts, U.V alpha.

## A Touching Incident.

F. Clarke, VIa. Mod.

$\mathfrak{C}$HE other day I saw a little boy of tender years standing by a grating in front of a shop, crying most loudly and bitterly. It was not long before a small crowd of people collected and the sad news spread round. The little boy had been sent to buy a loaf for his father's tea and had accidentally dropped the shilling down the grating. You know how children specialize in this kind of thing. The sympathetic bystanders were helping the child by carefully peering down the dark grating or by reading the notice on the window of the shop
that it was closed for repairs. At last a kind old lady solved the problem by giving the boy a shilling and he hurried away drying his tears.

He happened to be going my way and before long I saw him stop at another similar grating and suddenly burst into tears. Of course a new crowd collected and the sad news spread round. He had been sent to get his mother's shoes out of pawn and had dropped the florin down the grating. I did not wait to see the success of the scheme, but now I am wiser.


Joseph Nolan, VIa. Modern.

亚OOSENESS of thought is one of the consequences of the somewhat chaotic. and certainly hectic, existence that we lead in this enlighted twentieth century. We are inclined to be patronizingly superior to anything that savours of the nineteenth century-in fact Victorianism is an object of ruthless ridicule. In our superior way we think we are "it"-to use a colloquialism. We even look down upon the city in which we live. True, when one's tram is late in the morning one's civic pride is liable to dissolve in rain of Princes Park. But, revenons a nos moutons. What is at the root of lack of civic pride is ingorance. Let it not be imagined for one moment that this article is going to vanquish the ignorance that exists regarding our city; it is simply an
attempt to stimulate an interest in Liverpool and its history and its greatness-its rise and its fall.

Real concrete knowledge of Liverpool dates from the reign of King John. Liverpool remained throughout the middle ages a small and rather unimportant town. During the time of the Commonwealth Liverpool's real rise began. It became a subsidiary port for the transportation of supplies and reinforcements for the army in Ireland. During the seventeenth century steady progress continued to be made by this obscure town of Liverpool. But the real splendour and greatness of Liverpool came with the decline of Bristol and the growth of the slave trade. Then the commercial instinct of the natives began to grow ; that instinct that makes the Lower V.'s part
with a book (practically new, cost price 5/-) to the gullible IV.'s at the remarkably low price (half-price) of $4 / 6$.
In the nineteenth century Liverpool grew in size and prosperity at a rate, astonishing to itself and terribly disheartening to its competitors. One of the first railways in England was that from Liverpool to Manchester. It was in the van of progress. Its citizens were even more progressive and Liverpool men, in the persons of Huskisson and Gladstone, took a responsible part in the government of the country. Meanwhile, as Liverpool developed so did its hinterland, for we must remember that but for its humbler brethren of Bury, Bolton, Oldham, aye, and Wigan, it could not exist. In the prim 'sixties Liverpool had a set-back owing to the American Civil War, but it soon recovered from that particular blow. Just before the war, however, the great shipping, which had hitherto used Liverpool as their home port, changed to Southampton. We have not yet recovered from that blow. But it was during the wat that Liverpool proved its real worth to the Nation and the Empire. There was no safer anchorage during those anxious years than the Mersey. And Liverpool to-day still handles more foreign tonnage than any other British port.

With the growth of a mighty organism we link its greatness. True greatness is not a mere pre-eminence among contemporaries, it is more ; it is the magnitude of influence on the pages of history. No one doubts that Liverpool will live in aftertimes through history. Its monumental immensity precludes the possibility of eternal oblivion. Every day we find something new, something more wonderful has been, or is being, made in Liverpool.
The new Gladstone Dock will accommodate a vessel bigger than any at present afloat. The beautiful new Cathedral, the third largest in the world, adds dignity to our city. No small scale models for Liverpool! How is it going to eliminate the ferry boat, which, were it not for its methods of propulsion, might be called a relic of prehistoric times? By a magnificent new tunnel which will be the admiration and envy of everyone, no matter whether they come from Wigan or Pittsburgh Pa.

Yet once a year we think of Civic Pride! This article does not intend to stir it up, it is only a stimulant to Civic interest, and I do not for one moment think we ought to strut abroad with that deis nobis haec otia fecit look; but we should keep in mind that we belong to Liverpool and be proud of it.

## The Secience of Agriculture.

F. R. Moran, U.V alpha.

$\mathfrak{T}$HE first command of the Almighty after the fall of Adam was that Adam should go forth and till the ground and earri his bread by the sweat of his brow. So from that time agriculture has been practised by men. We are all interested in agriculture because our very life depends upon it. Some people eat their bread without ever corisidering how the bread was made. Their
idea of farming is to set the seeds and then wait for them to grow and then reap the harvest. But this is not the case. Before the seeds can be put in the ground, it has to be prepared. The first thing in cultivation of the soil is drainage. Anyone can see the stunted herbage and shrubs that grow in marshy districts, but if this land could be drained the plants would spring up with
new vigour. Draining is either done by pumps or by digging trenches in which all the water collects and runs away to the brooks and streams. Science is able to tell us why plants grow better on drained land. The scientist compares the ground to a barrel of oil which is tapped. No oil flows until air enters at the top. So it is with the earth. The water, draining away, carries with it all the acid matter which is dangerous to plant life ; air can enter into the ground and the nitrogen converts some of the dormant matter in the soil into active plant life. Most of the nitrogen, however is used up by the plants.
It is noticed that after a field has nurtured a crop of beans, clover or sugar beet, the next crop is larger than usual and it is here that science steps in and tells us why this is so. Beans, clover and sugar beet have the remarkable property of extracting the nitrogen from the air and storing it in the soil. So when the next crop comes along the soil is full of that necessary plant food-nitrogen.

You may have noticed when travelling through the country a field covered with a white powder. This powder is lime. Lime is a very good substance for making plants grow. It is in itself a plant food and it also is able to convert the dormant matter in the soil into plant food. It is also useful
in keeping away slugs and beeltes. But lime is dear nowadays and many small farm holders cannot buy it, so they resort to the patent manures which are sold. These manures do make the crops larger but the crops are not of the type that make good sustaining foods. Better than all these new fangled ideas, is a good covering of farmyard manure.

None of the scientific genius have ever produced a better manure as yet and they never will. As motor tractors are used nowadays this manure is difficult to obtain but when it is used it does the ground a world of good.

Sometimes it happens that a farmer has to give up his farm because it would not pay. Some people would say on passing the farm, "I would'nt have that farm if it were given me but if they knew how to nake it pay they would have it. The previous tenant may not have ploughed deep enough, and in consequence a hard layer of earth may have formed about a foot below the surface. This impedes drainage, and, as the crops do not thrive, the farm does not pay.

So we see that agriculture is a very interesting subject and when treated in the right manner will bring forth fruits in plenty and reward the man who tries his best and labours diligently.

## (v) YMaking a Gramophone Kecord.

IfN almost every home there is now a gramophone, and though the principles of this marvellous machine are known to nearly everyone, very few ever think of the trouble taken to turn out either the gramophone itself or its records.

When a record is being made, a wax disc is first obtained. This is well over an inch thick, and it is then pared down in a cutting
machine until it is extremely smooth. The wax shavings are carried away up a chimney by suction, lest they should harm the smooth surface.

An idea of the smoothness the disc must possess may be obtained from the fact that if a silk handkerchief be rubbed gently over it, it becomes useless, as it is too rough to be used.

The sounds, or voices are then recorded in a manner with which we are all acquainted, on one side of the disc. The disc is then immersed in copper suphate solution, and is conrected to the negative terminal of a battery, thus forming the kathode. The solution is then electrolysed, and a layer of copper collects on the wax.

If certain precautions are taken, the copper disc may be removed from the wax, which is now useless. This process is repeated, using the copper disc as kathode, and by exercising great care several discs of copper may be made on the kathode. It will be seen that these will be like the finished product, having the sound-producing irregularities at the bottom of the ridges.

Obviously, if a record were to be made from this, it could not be played, so, for the third time, the electrolytic method is used. If one of the copper discs is spoiled, there are
others to use and, consequently, the process may be carried out quicker. The disc is removed, and is fitted to a machine which can exert tremendous pressure. When making a two-sided record, another disc, similarly made, is placed opposite, and the material of which the record is made is softened slightly by heat, and the two discs then squeeze it between them. The record is then allowed to cool, after which it is placed in a machine which finds the exact centre. A hole is then bored, and the record is cut down, around its edges, until a path, about a quarter of an inch wide, remains. The record is now finished, and is tested. If satisfactory, large numbers are made, but if it does not come up to standard, the copper dises from which it was made are scrapped and new ones are fitted to the press. This is done until a satisfactory record is obtained, when thousands are turned out.

Francis McDermott, U.V alpha.
be seen and even the niches in the walls for holy water remain.

IJN a shady meadow about one and a half miles from Llangollen are the ruins of an old Abbey. Built in 1250 or thereabouts this Abbey, called "Valle Crucis," was partially destroyed by fire in 1536 , at the time of the dissolution of the monasteries by Henry VIII. and Cromwell.
L. At present the front wall is standing with a massive iron-studden door in it and part of the side walls also remain, but the floor of it is now covered with grass. The remains of the high altar and Lady chapel can still

About four feet of the grey stone pillars are left, and also the pulpit. In one wing there are the rooms which served as dormitories and the cloisters. In the centre of the garden is a wishing-well which is always full of pennies, thrown in by sightseers.

In another part are several graves, which are covered with slabs of stone and inscribed with drawings of swords and birds. Inside everything is very quiet, and one is taken around by an old man who tells you the principal objects of interest in it, and so quiet and peaceful is it that one seems to see the Abbot and his monks of bygone days.

## The Stereoscope.

## J. Woons, U.V alpha.

ITF you look at an object with one eye closed, and then with the other, you will notice that the right eye sees more of the right side of the object and the left eye more of the left side. The brain puts these two images together and sees them as one object. That is how we get our impressions of solidity and relief.

The principle of the stereographic picture is the same as that of the eyes, for it presents two images taken through two lenses. Two photos of an object or scene are taken by a stereoscopic camera, so arranged that one lens photograplis it from an angle slightly to the right, and the other from an angle slightly to the left. These stereographs are then mounted side by side on a card.

The stereoscope itself is an instrument with two similar lenses, used for viewing such pictures. When we look at a stereograph
through a stereoscope we see one picture, in which every part stands out solid and lifelike.
The principle of the stereoscope, from the Greek words, " stereos," meaning solid, and "skopein," to see, is used in binoculars ("double-eyed" field glasses) and in opera glasses. There are also binocular microscopes and telescopes.

The stereoscope is a comparatively modern invention, the first of its kind having been devised by Sir Charles Wheatstone (1802-'75) in 1838 . The stereoscope devised by Wheatstone was greatly improved on by Sir David Brewster in 1849, when be devised a lensstereoscope, which was constructed by J. Duboscq and became very popular. The form of stereoscope which is now commonly used was devised by Oliver Wendell Holmer, the essayist and poet.

## $\mathfrak{A} \sqrt{F e w} \mathfrak{C l}$ ords about the Stones of Our Cities.

Laurence Doherty, U.V alpha.

IJT took many millions of years for Nature to form the rocks which make the outer crust of the Earth we live on. In their making, both fire and water were engaged, and it seems very ironic to think that these agents are being used to 'literally' undo the fine work of wildness and beauty they have created. This destruction of Nature is being carried on everywhere by the present generation, and even the very stones of which great buildings are built are of the ruins of some beautiful work of Nature.

For untold ages, rocks stood apparently immovable and everlasting, but ingenious man soon found a way to cut away the beautiful, rugged rocky hills and mountains. First of all he broke off small loose fragments with which he made spear heads and arrow points, etc., to help him in his struggle for life and his quest for food. He lived in caves until it occurred to him that it would be far more convenient and comfortable to carry away pieces of rock and build rough shelters such as huts.

So from the Old Stone Age, as man obtained more skill in working with stone, he passed into the New Stone Age. He raised stone temples and monuments, relics of which are still to be seen, e.g. Stonehenge. From that time to this his skill has increased a hundredfold and he has invented machines for cutting the rocks away with perfect ease and moulding them into all sorts of shapes, and now our roads, churches, monuments, homes and all
sorts of buildings are comprised of stone.
How many millions of tons of rock have been blasted and cut away? Countless numbers! and yet the supply is apparently inexhaustible after thousands of yeats of usage. New mines and quarries are frequently discovered, so that as it is used more is discovered, and man, no matter what his need, can never be without a supply of stone for building purposes.

## The Jastest $\mathfrak{J F l y i n g} \mathfrak{C r e a t u r e}$ in the $\mathfrak{C l}$ dorld.

$\mathfrak{T}$HE cry of to day is " speed! speed!" One makes automobile records to-day, and to-morrow they are smashed. Aviators fly much faster than the fastest birds, but where must one look for the fastest flying creature ?

The answer is, to the ugly creature known as the fly. This insect belongs to a muscoid group represented by the genus cephenemyia of northern Europe and America. A famous doctor has said that this extraordinary creature flies at the rate of 1,200 feet per second, or a trifle over 818 miles an hour.

This speed is about eight times as fast as the fastest bird. It is believed that wild duck under pressure can fly 100 miles an hour. Carrier pigeons travel from thirty to fifty
miles in sixty minutes. Cruisers have made twenty-eight miles an hour ; destroyers fortythree miles; motor-boats eighty miles; aeroplanes considerably over 250 miles an hour. These, compared with the speed of the Cephenemyia, are mere trifles.

The Cephenemyia has the size, form and colour of the bumble bee, but is lighter. It is impossible to catch them in full flight. The few specimens now in museums have been captured when warming themselves in the sun or reared from larvae taken from the nasal passages of deer, where they had been deposited by the female. These flys carry a tremendous amount of stored power in extremely reduced bulk and weight--....
T. Norbury, U. V alpha.

## Sixth Form Debating Society.

$\mathbb{C}$IE Debating Society, this year, promises to be very successful. Keen rivalry is manifested between Modern and Science sides, with the honours, so far, slightly in favour of the former.
The first debate of the session was "Are the talkies desirable?" Grannell, Flaherty and Clarke defended the motion; Dooley, Bold and Byrne formed the opposition.

Grannell gave a good description of the present state of the film industry, preparing the way for the more detailed speeches of his confreres. The subject matter for an opening speech was very good.

Dooley put forward some good arguments against the talkies, but failed to point out their real significance.

Flaherty, after Grannell's general survey,
went into the subject more deeply. He refuted the idea that England, on account of the talkies, was being eliminated from the film industry.

Bold, with a press-cutting as his authority, compared the presentation of films in English and American cinemas. To what purpose, he did not bother to mention. Dealing more with the difficulties of screening the talkies than with real disadvantages, he gave Clarke an opportunity of nullifying the major portion of his speech.

Clarke immediately took the opportunity, and demonstrated that the difficulties, pointed out by Bold, would, undoubtedly, be eliminated when the machines were perfected. As yet, they were in their infancy.

Byrne was the only speaker of the opposition to mention the real disadvantages of the talkies and refuted many of his opponents' arguments.
Mr. Hosker, adjudicating, gave his vote in favour of the speakers for the talkies.
T.M.
"That airships are of more value to a nation than aeroplanes" was the subject under discussion on the 21st of October, when Looney, O'Brien and Nolan, of VIa.Mod. opposed Flynn, Hanson and Kershaw of VIa. Science.
Looney, who was the opening speaker, undertook to point out several vital differences such as the relative lifting-power, etc., of the two types, of air-machines, and he quoted some official data, unfortunately not quite up-to-date to support his arguments.
Flynn, following, wandered slightly from the point and seemed to deal more with a comparison of the airship with liners, but as his diction was quite good, and he showed up many of the disadvantages of the airship by this method, his arguments were not useless.
O'Brien, for the defence, was the first to mention the use of the airship in warfare, for which he contended it was of much more value than the aeroplane.

Hanlon, following, spoke well but padded his inadequate arguments with a list of unimportant defects of the airship

Nolan, as was noticed last year, proved an ${ }^{*}$ excellent speaker and gave a brief but effective collection of arguments which by their good logical sequence scored many points for his side.

Kershaw contributed a few good arguments, but was a little nervous, unnecessarily so, perhaps.

Mr. Flaherty, who adjudicated, decided, as was agreed on by all the audience, that the Moderns were victorious.
P.S.B,

On Monday, 3rd November, six members of Form VIs. debated the question: "Are we progressing?" O'Reilly, Thomas and Shemnan upheld the motion, and Ripley, Stevenson and Quigley attacked it. The speakers, with one exception, were inclined to be rather hesitant. Such a fault was, perhaps, excusable since they were all speaking for the first time.

O'Reilly's speech was inclined to degenerate into a string of examples and lacked cohesion. Some of the subject matter was very good, but it was badly arranged.

Ripley seemed to have acquired the idea that a good speech requires high-sounding words. His attack on the theatre, cinema and press of to-day were too highly coloured to carry weight.

Thomas refuted most of Ripley's arguments, but failed to point out the very obvious fallacies in his general condemnation of the amusements of to-day.

Stevenson, without the least trace of hesitancy, gave by far the best speech of the debate. He considered the question by comparing the present day standard in the arts with that of former days, in a manner very unfavourable to the present age. It was this speech which undoubtedly won the decision for his side.

Shenuan pointed out some alleged fallacies in Stevenson's speech, but his statements were refuted by Quigley later. He repeated some -of O'Reilly's arguments, which showed lack of co-operation between the speakers.

Quigley commenced by ridiculing Shennan's
objections to Stevenson's speech. Not satisfied with one statement, he quoted Ripley's arguments again.

Brother Wall, adjudicating, gave his vote in favour of the opposition.
T.M.

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3T may not be generally known that the French Debating Society, unlike its English counterpart, holds a "full dress" debate in the Assembly Hall. The proceedings throughont are conducted in Fretich, and the members of U.V alpha and U.V beta are present.

This year's debate equalled, if it did not surpass, those of previons years. Mr. Mullen and Mr. Mulhearn kindly consented to adjudicate and the Rev. Bro. Goulding took the chair. The date was June 27th, and the subject was "Que l'étude de l'histoire n'empêche pas les fautes du temps passé." The motion was upheld by Rogan, Flaherty, Lowe and Nolan, of VIb., and opposed by Bergin, Bibby, Gavin and Callender, of VIA.

The proceedings were carried out on the usual lines and, as previously stated, the debate reached a very high standard. The sides were VIb. versus VIA. Renshaw was to have appeared on the VIb. side and in his absence Nolan spoke extempore.

After a rather lengthy debate only one point divided the sides in the end-which speaks well for the forensic ability of VIb., or is a reflection on that of VIA. The former view is more charitable. VIa. won the debate by one point.

Our first debate of the new session took place on October 11th, the subject being: "Que l'occasion prochaine de la pauvreté,
c'est de grandes richesses." VIa.Science (Bold, Byrne and Dooley) defended the motion, whilst VIA.Modern (Clarke, Flaherty and Grannell) attacked it.

The debate was quite up to the usual standard although one or two glaring grammatical errors were made. The pronunciation, it must be confessed, was not quite as good as usual. The best speech of the day was made by Flaherty, but Dooley ran him very close indeed, having much improved on his last year's style. The result was as anticipated, the Moderns gaining a two point victory.

Our next debate, however, on October the 25 th and the result was even closer, the issue being in doubt until the very last moment; many, indeed, thought the vanquished had won. The subject was taken from La Bruyere, " Une circonstance essentielle a la justice que l'on doit aux autres, c'est de la faire promptement et sans differer ; la faire attendre, c'est injustice."

For the motion McHale, Nolan and O'Brien of VIA.Modern appeared, the opposition being provided by Flynn, Hanlon and Rogan. This debate had been rather one-sided until the final speaker, Rogan, rose. He made an excellent and gallant effort for his side, but the Moderns gained the day by one point.

A rather interesting feature of these debates is that at the end, before the verdict is de-
livered, nearly everyone in the audience is called upon to say quelques mots on the subject under discussion. A little thought ought to make these quelques mots more original, a thing which in the past they have not been.

Some doubt also seems to exist as to the minimum length of a speech. This minimum is 300 words. Grammatical errors have also
appeared in the debates, and, as far as the writer can remember, "a les" has been a "hardy annual." Fortunately, very few are addicted to this type of mistake.

Mr. Curtin still continues to preside over the Society in his usual able manner and it is owing to his care that the Society continues to flourish.
J.N.


$\mathfrak{A l}$ANY years ago there lived two kings who ruled over neighbouring countries. They were both wise and just men, but strange to say they each possessed the same fault; they were insancly jealous of each other.

King Lone who governed the country of Lonia possessed a magnificient diamond, the equal of which for size and brilliancy was not to be found anywhere King Kool of the kingdom of Kania was able to verify this claim, because his subjects had searched outwards to the very rim of the then known earth and had failed to match Lone's dianond.

Kool, who was a little dapper man of fiery temperament could not sleep at nights thinking of the stone that glistened in Lone's turban. While Lone, on the other hand, knew no peace because Kool had in his court a very clever chemist who was able, among many other things, to cure diseases, predict the future, and restore the fading beauty to ladies of uncertain age. They each became so morose and depressed brooding on each other's good fortune that men began to complain that the countries were being illgoverned.

In those days, as in these, rulers were not
restrained by any humanitarian motives when iadulging in their private quarrels. And it is safe to assunie that war would have been declared, and the lives of many of their peoples sacrificed at the shrine of the little green god, had not an inaccessible range of mountains divided the two countries. It was only with the greatest difficulty and after many days travelling by tortuous and precipitous paths that even a handful of men could pass from one country to the other.

One day the news filtered slowly through from Lonia that Lone's daughter was very ill. Her physicians were mystified and did not know how to affect a cure. Lone, in his righteous wrath, executed them and issued a proclamation that the man, who cured his daughter would receive her hand in marriage together with one-half of his kingdom. Kool interpreted the proclamation as a direct offer to his own brilliant chemist, and, not to be outdone by his rival, he also issued a rotice that whosoever should bring him a diamond to equal Lone's would receive his his daughter in marriage and one-half of his kingdom. When Cuthbert, Kool's famous chemist, heard this, he was greatly excited. For many years he had loved the fair Lula,

Kool's eldest daughter, with a love that surpassed all earthly emotions. But he had nursed his love in silence because of the rigid social barriers that existed in Kania. A1though he cured them of their ills, he was not sorially secognised by the elect. Paradoxically bis crime was that he earned his living. As Socialism did not exist in those days, Cuthbert did not perceive anything strange in this state of affairs. He accepted his position as the design of inscrutable Providence and resigned himself to bachelorhood. For Cuthbert was one of those very quixotic fellows who think they can love once, and once only, and who spend the rest of their lives in the shadow of that one grand passion if it fails to materialise. This despite the custom of polygamy which prevailed in both Lonia and Kania, due to the shortage of men.

But Kool's proclamation dispersed with social order. The race for the diamond was not a handicap. Kings' son and cook's son starred level. And by the inflexible laws of the country, drawil up by desperate men who had been fooled once too often, Kool's promise was binding under pain of death.

Cuthbert, like all chemists, was a very clever man. He knew that the equal to Lone's diamond did not exist. Therefore, he sat down to think out the best means of procuting Lone's diamond without causing unnecessary trouble. And after three days and three nights he stood up again triumphant. He then spent another day perfecting the minor details of his plan, and on the evening of the fourth day he presented himself before Koon to crave leave to search for the diamond. Koon was loathe to let him go, but on seeing a malevolent grin dawn upon the features of one of the lawgivers he hurriedly granted Cuthbert his royal permission.

Five days later it was annouriced in the court of King Ione that Cuthbert, the eminent physician, had arrived in Lonia to cure the
beloved Princess Leonore. There was a great commotion and ado. Never before had Cuthbert beetı known to leave Kania. L, one was wellnigh delirious when he thought of his rivals discomforture. It was not possible that Cuthbert would fail to restore I, eonore's health and then he, Lone, the mighty King of Lonia would possess the most famous physician in the world as his son-in-law, together with the most brilliant diamond in the world, while Kool would have neither. So ran the trend of Lone's thoughts. But he had reckoned without Cuthbert. He deemed Cuthbert a mere $\operatorname{cog}$ in the machine of his game and not a man of flesh and blood and ambitious.

When Cuthbert received his first royal audience he gazed long and earnestly at the coveted diamond, which nestled in the king's many folded turban, until every line and every facet was indelibly imprinted on his brain. It was perfectly cut. When he retired to his chamber he spent many hours working with strange substances and liquids. And so it was for some days. Each morning he examined the dark Leonore and looked wise and mouthed strange imprecations. Then he would return to spend the remainder of the day with his solutions. At last he produced a large crystal which resembled Lone's diamond in every respect but that it lacked its brilliance.

He had long ago diagnosed Leonore's illness as melancholia induced by boredom and over-eating. But the hours passed in Cuthbert's company had restored her zest for life. His wonderful knowledge of the flowers, the birds and the stars, his strange and new philosophies and his charming personality fascinated her. He was so different from the nincompoops of the court. The idea of becoming his wife pleased her immensely, and she gradually recovered her lost health. And Cuthbert, unhappy man, discovered that he reciprocated Leonore's affections. He was
in a worse dilemma than ever. In spite of his preconceived theories he now loved two princesses. But Lone was growing anxious and pressing Cuthbert for an authoritative statement. Cuthbert decided to cling to his original plan and trust to fortune. He summoned Lone and his courtiers to the sick room, which was darkened and shaded from the sun and portentiously announced that the stars had told him there was only one cure for Leonore. Amidst a tense silence he held up a goblet containing a clear colourless liquid.
"If His Majesty allows me to dissolve the diamond which he wears in his turban in this rare fluid, I shall give it to the Princess Leonore to drink and to-morrow she shall be cured. Otherwise . . . ." he paused perceptibly, " she shall die!"

The king was aghast! His diamond or his daughter? He was inclined to sacrifice his daughter. Women in those days were not considered of any great importance. But Leonore was very popular with his subjects and her beauty was renowned far and wide. But so also was the beauty of his diamond renowned far and wide. Leonore's loveliness would fade and die; but the diamond was imperishable, and its beauty would outlast countless generations of women.

All these and many other thoughts raced through Lone's head as he stood in that gloomy room expectant and still.

If he lost the diamond, he would gain the physician, and Kool would lose both. If he retained the diamond he would lose his daughter, and Kool would regain his physician. He decided it would be to his advantage to save his daughter. Albeit he handed the diamond very reluctantly to Cuthbert amid the general applause of the courtiers. Cuthbert distracted the attention of the occupants of the room by suddenly addressing Leonore, who lay wan and listless on the bed. (A judicious application of white wax can pro-
duce a very fair illusion of the pallor of death). He adroitly dropped the prepared crystal into the goblet and concealed the diamond in the folds of his cloak. The king was stricken with mute agony as he saw the crystal slowly dissolve before his eyes. When it had completely dissoived, Cuthbert gave the goblet to Leonoire bidding her drink. She complied with obvious distaste, which is not surprising when you learn that the fluid was spring water and the crystal magnesium sulphate, or, as it is otherwise called, Epsom Salts!
"In two days," said Cuthbert, "the Princess Leonore shall be completely cured, and then, with your Majesty's permission, I shall claim her hand in marriage."

And so it fell out. The Princess Leonore, excited at the prospect of marrying Cuthbert, completely recovered her health and the court circular described her as " a radiant bride." Cuthbert became ruler over that half of the kingdom which lay nearest the mountains.

When he had settled himself comfortably in his court, and affairs were running smoothly, he set out for Kania where he was received with great adulation and ponup. From everywhere people flocked to him with tales of the illnesses which had spread during his absence. But he went first to the Royal Palace and, producing the diamond, claimed Lula and one-haif of the Kingdom. Kool was overjoyed and ordered the ceremonies to take place immediately. Cuthbert once again took that portion of the Kingdomi which lay nearest the mountains. He built a magnificent castle overlooking the two halves of his Kingdom, and as neither Lula nor Leonore had inherited their father's jealous natures all three lived in perfect concord and happiness. Cuthbert introduced new health and education acts, redrafted the laws, and broke down the social barriers and snobbery from which he himself had suffered by commanding that all
his subjects must work. And his lands prospered in health and wisdom.

But this is not the end of the tale. The peoples governed by Ione and Kool compared their own countries with that of their neighbours and began to murmur against their rulers. Finally they forced Lone and Kool to abdicate and begged Cuthbert to absorb them into his Kingdom. Cuthbert, with the aid of his two loving and clever wives, now governs
the two original countries of Lonia and Kania from his castle in the mountains. And Lone and Kool live together in a little cottage of the mountains where they are now envious over the length of each other's beard, which all proves that it is the greatest of folly to be envious of your fellowmen, and it is the greatest of wisdom to become one of the magnificent race of Supermen.

Robert Kelly.

## What is at the Bottom of the Sea?

IIUST as the surface of the earth is ridged with great mountains, so, under the waters of the sea, it is ridged into great depths. In fact, the deeps are in some places more than six miles below the surface of the sea. That is, you could take up Mount Everest and sink it in one of these deeps, and the top of the mountain would be more than 2,500 feet below the water surface.

In such depths the pressure of the water is enormous. A piece of ordinary wood, weighted and sunk into the deeps, will, when drawn up again, have been so compressed that it will be only about half the size and will no longer float. Similarly, a big ship's hawser, sunk into the depths to measure them will, when drawn up again, be compressed to the thickness of an ordinary rope. In the greatest depths the pressure is about five tons to the square inch, compared with the fifteen pounds to the square inch to which we are accustomed.
The temperature of the water at these great depths is very near freezing-point all the year round, and no light ever penetrates from the surface. The bed of the deep sea is a world of eternal darkness, relieved only by the phosphorescenice of some of the deep
sea fishes. These fishes are very different from those which live near the surface and which are caught for our food. To stand the enormous pressure of the water in which they live, the bodies and even the bones of deep-sea fishes are spongy, so that water percolates through them just as air percolates through the lungs of land animals; otherwise they would be crushed to death. In fact these strange creatures are unable to live in the lighter waters near the surface, just as the fishes we know are unable to live on land.

Instead of sight, some of the deep-sea fishes are provided with tentacles longer than their bodies; the tentacles sway in the water, and, being provided with very sensitive tips, enable the fish to feel and capture its food. Other deep-sea fishes have eyes like searchlights, which throw a beam of phosphorescent light in the direction in which the fish is looking; yet others are themselves phosphorescent, the glow from their bodies lighting the water near them and enabling them to see their way about.

Some deep-sea fish have eyes placed at the ends of long stalks, giving them a wider range of sight ; another type has a head and snout which are phosphorescent, so that it carries its own lantern wherever it goes; others again
have eyes very large in comparison with the head, and luminous patches around the eyes. All are fitted in some way for life in what is practically eternal darkness, and they are all insensitive to cold, eise they would not live in the very cold waters.

The bed of the deep sea is covered with a mud which is formed by countless small objects, gradually sinking from near the surface; the very small forms of life have a short existence, and as they die they sink to the great depths, their bodies forming a covering over the bed of the sea, and gradually being compressed into chalk. In that way, ages ago, the great chalk beds we know and see in quarries were formed; but the surface of the sea-bed is loose and muddy, not being yet compressed by the water, so the deep-sea animals, which have to crawl on the ooze, are provided with very long legs that enable them to get about in it. A good many of these deep-sea animals, too, remain in one place like plants, standing out of the onze on long, slender stalks, and getting their living from the tiny dead things that drop from the surface waters.

Then there are prawns with long, thread-like feelers, each feeler about six times as long as the body of the prawn; there are fishes with great goggle eyes, and just beside each eye a patch of red phosphorescence and a patch of green-so that the fish looks as if it were carrying a red and green light on each side of its head. And there is the sea-cucumber, an animal not unlike a cucumber in shape, which carries its young about with it, so that they may not get lost in the eternal darkness.

All these, and many more forms of deepsea life, have been discovered by means of the dredge, a net-like sack, of which the mouth is kept open by a beam of wood or a bar of metal. The dredge is towed along the bed of the sea, so that the various forms of life which inhabit the deeps are swept into it and can be hauled to the surface for inspection. And the dredge has proved that, no matter how great the depth, or the darkness, or the cold, there is always some form of life, suited to the pressure of the water; as soon as the pressure is taken off they die, just as we would die if deprived of the pressure of air.
A. C. Jones,
U.V alpha.


Frederick Kershaw, U.V alpha.

$\mathfrak{A}$NGLING must be admitted to be one of the most ancient, and gets the credit of being the most scientific, the most absorbing and the most satisfying amusement that can be followed in the way of sport. Neither is the fascination it exercises over its votaries of an evanescent character. Men "lose their nerve" and give up hunting: they lack strength for walking; their eyesight fails and they give up shooting; rowing, after a certain length of time, becomes irksome; cricket and
football are out of the question; but whoever gave up fishing ? or has heard of anyone giving up fishing, so long as he can handle a rod or hobble along the bank, or even sit in a boat? Yes! fishing is a noble art, an absorbing occupation, and one to which a man of high intellect may without shame or scruple give himself. In the opinion of salmon anglers themselves, the noblest branch of the art is fly fishing for salmon, nor when the glorious scenery and romantic associations amid which the salmon fisher finds his sport
are considered can there be much doubt on the point. Salmon fishing unquestionably holds the " blue ribbon." We may be keen roach and pike anglers, enthusiasts for day and wet fly-fishing for trout and grayling, but ever as we think of the delights of the sport comes up the vision of that gleaming mass of silver which seems to revel in the rush of the mighty salmon river. But the true angler should have respect, if not love, for even the humblest branch of the art. If angling had no other recommendation than that of drawing hundreds of thousands of our dwellers in big cities and towns out in the fresh air and scenes of the country, it would deserve the heartiest encouragement from all who have the welfare of our people at heart. It is a good thing for places such as London, Birmingham, Sheffield, Liverpool, Manchester and Worcester and, indeed, many of our towns that can boast of associations of anglers from a few score up to many thousands of members. It is chiefly to these associations of anglers in large towns that we must look for improvement in the state of the rivers near these towns. The middle class trout and general angler can afford to take a long railway journey to enjoy his sport, and thanks to the perfection to which artificial silk culture is now carried and the ease with which trout
streams can be replenished, we may look for an increase of trout fishing facilities in all parts of the country. A very great deal might also be done to open up more waters to the salmon and increase the supply. Over netting in the lower reaches of a stream, and the stake and other nets set along the estuary shores, are unquestionably destroying many of our salmon rivers. What vast improvements could be effected if our fisheries inspectors could always carry out the suggestions they make year after year, in too many districts the law against illegal fishing is a dead letter. As regards the position of angling as a national sport, it does not appear likely that there are many improvements still to be made in the matter of rods, lines, flies, hooks, etc. But those who have fishing at heart should set their faces strongly against those so-called improvements whose main object is to give the fish " no chance" to hook them in such a manner that they " can never get away." "Sport for sports' sake" should be the motto of the angler, be he lordly salmon fisherman or humble roach angler. Many a glorious salmon pool and stream, which formerly was reserved strictly for fly-fishing, is now raked and harried from one end to the other by all kinds of lures.


## Kesults of Summer $\mathfrak{E x a m s}, 1929$.

VIb.Science.-1. Terence McGrath; 2. Gerard Rogan; 3. Daniel Flynn.
VIb.Modern-l. Francis McHale; 2. Joseph O'Brien ; 3. Edward Lowe.
L.V alpha-1. Joseph Banks; 2. Francis McDermott: 3. Frederick Roberts.
L.V beta-1. Patrick McCarthy ; 2. Joseph Conroy; 3. Thomas Fleming.
L.VA.-1. George Lunt; 2. Arthur O'Brien ; 3. James Field.
L.Vb.-1. John Byrne; 2. Walter Murphy ; 3. W. Swainson.

IV alpha-1. Hugh Rooney; 2. Wilfrid Taylor ; 3. Leo. McDonald.
IV beta-1. William Smerdon; 2. Francis O'Rourke ; 3. Firancis Molyneux.
IVA.-1. Gwilym Davis; 2. Walter Kelly; 3. Benedict Fenlon.

IVb.--1. Leo. Lamb; 2. Thomas Ritchie; 3. George Hargrave.

III alpha-1. Thomas Walsh; 2. John Rogers; 3. James Crease.
III beta--1. Ronald Ford; 2. Edward McManus ; 3. Robert Swift.
IIIA.-1. Thomas Flanagan; 2. John Byrne ;
3. John Ammundsen.

IIIb.-1. Stanley Baker; 2. George Sinclair ; 3. James Mulroy.

IIA.-1. Basil Whalley; 2. James Murphy; 3. Bernard Donnelly.

IIs.-1. William Leonard; 2. Eric Filmer; 3. Joseph Davis.
I.-1. John Beggs ; 2. Thomas McDonagh ;
3. John Finnen.

Prep.--1. Francis Sloan ; 2. Joseph Grant;
3. Cyril Gaskin.

John Bold, VIa. Science.

It is a French debater,
And he speaketh first of three, He stammers, and he stutters,

For no arguments has he.
The speaker's mouth is opened wide,
He splutters in despair,
His straining eyes pop in and out, His hands, they paw the air.

He gets an inspiration-
An English thought, of course,
-He finds he can't recall the word-
That is the French for " horse."
Another bout of stammering-
'Tis said all humans " er"-

Some sentences in French, he says, Sinks back into his chair.

The president is filled with scorn
At such a poor display,
And when our hero (?) takes his seat,
Stands up to have his say-
"Such a foolish spectacle, I've never seen before,
You'd time for preparation,
Why didn't you do more? "
And feeling very hazy,
He hears the voice of fate:
" You've not prepared your work at all, You're in the next debate."

## (a Examination Results.

JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD.

## University Scholarships.

Bartlett Scholarship:-William M. Doyle. Liverpool City 'Special' :-George F. Mercer. Tate Science Scholarship:-James Hagan. Boyd Engineering Scholarship:-George F. Mercer.
Higher School Certificate.
Bergin, John K.
Bibby, James E.
Bold, John M.
Byrne, Patrick S.
Callander, Joseph J.
Doyle, William M.
Gavin, John.
Hagan, James.
Mercer, George F.
Redmond, William.
Rooney, William.
Worthington, John F.
Wusteman, Frederick G.

Distinction in Chemistry:-
William M. Doyle. James Hagan.

## MATRICULATION AND SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

(Candidates marked thus * are awarded a Matriculation Certificate).

Bannon, Patrick M.
*Banks, Thomas I.
*Bassett, John H.
*Brosnan, Patrick A.
*Bryson, James G.
Calauod, Rupert.
*Callander, William F.
Crease, John.
*Doyle, James T.
Furlong, Gerald.
Gutman, Edward E.
Hannah, Robert.
*Hover, Joseph.
*Hurley, Brian.
Johnston, Edward A.
Joyce, Patrick.
*Keating, Edward A.
*Kelly, Thomas P.
*Kerrigan, Augustine. McCarthy, Michael F. McEvoy, Percival R.
*McGrath, Hugh P.
*McHugh, Henry. Mabbs, Charles. Maguire, Thomas. Maloney, Thomas M. Mangan, James C.
*Moore, Ernest L.
*Myers, Thomas.
*Norton, Edward.
*O'Connor, Patrick J.
*O'Reilly, Martin W. Patterson, Sidney F.
*Quigley, Vincent B.
*Ripley, Francis R.
*Stevenson, Robert B.
*Shennan, Hugh A. Smith, Thomas.
*Thomas, Austin C. Worthington, James R.

## Distinctions:-

English Literature-James T. Doyle; Hugh P. McGrath ; Austin C. Thomas.

French-Hugh P. McGrath.
Latin-Hugh P. McGrath.
Mathematics-John H. Bassett; James G. Bryson; Rupert Calauod; William F. Callander; William Davies; Brian Hurley Robert B. Stevenson; Hugh A. Shennan. Physics-James T. Doyle; Hugh P. McGrath. Chemistry-James T. Doyle.
Additional Mathematics-Wm. F. Callander; William Davies; Brian Hurley; Hugh P. McGrath ; Robert B. Stevenson.


## IN MEMORIAM.

An extremely sad event occurred during the Summer Vacation, in the death of John Gerard Mooney. He was drowned while bathing on the foreshore at Formby, on August 9th. The Requiem Mass was celebrated at St. Bernard's, Kingsley Road, on August 20th. The interment took place at Yew Tree Cemetery.

He had just been successful in obtaining his B.Sc. at Liverpool University.

We tender our deepest sympathy to his bereaved parents and friends.-R.I.P.

Just as we are going to press we learned of the death of Joseph Carney. After being successful at his matriculation he passed on to Strawberry Hill, and subsequently took up teaching in St. Augustine's, Liverpool, where he served for a year. He then went to St. Mary's, Highfield Street, where he endeared himself to teachers and pupils. He took a keen and active interest in the Catholic Teachers' Choir. On Sunday, November 10th, he took charge, as usual, of his boys at Mass, and on returning home complained of a chill. He rapidly grew worse, and on Tuesday was removed to the Northern Hospital. He died on Saturday after receiving the Last Sacraments. The funeral took place at Ford Cemetery, on Tuesday,

19th November, after Requiem Mass at St. Sylvester's.

To his parents and friends we tender our sincere sympathy.-R.I.P.

## SUCCESSES OF OLD BOYS AT THE UNIVERSITY——JUNE, 1929.

## Faculty of Arts.

Degree of M.A.
School of Italian J. F. Mullen.

Ordinary Degree of B.A.
H. W. J. Taylor.

Diploma in Education
. J. White.
Certificate in Education
D. Hagan.

Faculty of Science.
Degree of B.Sc. Hons.
School of Chemistry $\qquad$ R. Anderson.

Ordinary Degree of B.Sc. 2nd Year, Class I.
W. J. Loughtin.
W. J. Lowe.
J. G. Mooney.

## Faculty of Medicine.

Ordinary Degree of M.B. and Ch.B. 2nd Examination, Part A....T. P. J. Higgrns.

Faculty of Engineering.
Degree of B.Fing. with Hons.
School of Civil Engineering:-
Class I.-L. J. Culligan.
Class II.-N. A. Kearney.

Ordinary Degree of B.Eng. Intermediate Examination .... B. A. Sharpe.

## Royal (Dick) Veterinary College, Edinburgh. Diploma of M.R.C.V.S. <br> William Sydney Cartwright.

## OLD CATHINLANS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

1928-29 proved to be one of the most successful seasons in the Club's history. At the close, the Old Boys' first team occupied fourth place in the second division of the I-Zingari League. The second eleven, though meeting with many reverses at the outset, made a commendable rally towards the end of the year, finishing tenth in the first division of the Old Boys' League.

The season was brought to a close by a memorable game at Goodison Park, when we defeated Old Wallaseyans in the final of the Old Boys' Shield, a feat only once before achieved by us and that as far back as in 1913.

Up to the moment this season has been satisfactory though the start made was not so good as that of last year. In league games the first team has two wins and one draw to its credit. The first four games of the season were lost, but since then the tide has turned, and we have every reason to believe that the first team will continue to maintain its high traditions. We defeated Southport Trinity in the first round of the Lancashire Amateur Cup, only to be dismissed by Orrell in the succeeding round.
T. Murray (captain of the first team) has brought distinction to the Club in being selected centre-half for the I-Zingari League v. The Lancashire Amateur League, at Manchester on October 26th.

Misfortunes of various kinds have prevented the second team from making an auspicious start; but here again we believe that we shall have a different report to make for the next issue of the Magazine.

The Football Club Dances, held at St.

Margaret's Hall, Princes Road, on the last Saturday of each month, are as attractive and as well patronized as ever. There is a widespread conviction that these dances are the most enjoyable held in the City, and we heartily subscribe to that opinion.

We would like to impress upon all those who have just become Old Boys, and in fact to present students when they leave School, that there is always a welcome in the ranks of the Old Boys' Football Club. If interested don't wait to be asked, but write to the Hon. Sec., E. Byrne, 74 Kingsley Rd., Liverpool.

## UNIVERSITY LETTER.

'Varsity, October, 1929.
Dear Mr. Eiditor,
Last year by winning two shields you gave as something to shout about down here, and in return we give you an opportunity of doing likewise, for an Edwardian has become President of the Guild of Undergraduates. We refer to Nick Kearney (if we dare be so familiar these days), who well merits the honour by his strenuous work on Guild Council last year. Doubtless, Mr. Editor, you will join with us in wishing him a most successful term of office.

For one moment, we must sound a melancholy note. When we re-assembled early in October, one familiar face was gone for ever, that of J. G. Mooney, whose sad death was mourned by all. It was gratifying to see the 'Varsity so well represented at the Requiem preceding his funeral, although it was right in the middle of the Summer Vac.

Now, Mr. Editor, we wish to welcome the new Edwardian contingent, and hope that their greenness wearing off, many of its members will come to the Catholic Society meetings. On the occasion of our Tea Dance G. Mercer and W. Doyle put aside their navy blue overalls, as yet spick and span, and came along to introduce themselves. On the same
occasion G. Melia, our only addition to the Arts Faculty this year, kindly entertained us with some lively piano solos while we were waiting for the orchestra.

So far we have not met J. Hagan, but G. Bryson left the Law School in Cook Street to attend the Archbishop's Reception.

Most of the Seniors are back again, but the Catholic Society badly misses J. Wilson, who is in London, and one of these days the harassed Secretary will be putting a trunk call through for one of his wonderful moneymaking schemes, which work every time. Early risers may see W. Loughlin and W. Lowe arriving at $9-30$ a.m. to learn about the latest theories of Valency, while it is rumoured that Steve Cullen has been seen coming in for a $9-15$ lecture. The more sedate Arts people, W. Farrelly and P. Hagan, do occasionally have lectures, usually about our lunch time. We don't often see Ray Rogers as there are eight flights of stairs to the Commerce Department, but we sometimes meet his brother G. Rogers, who will one day append the letters M.D., Ch.B. to his name. R. Anderson and H. Taylor are in the Education Department, and will soon be sent out to show experienced teachers the correct way to manage a class.

Well, Mr. Editor, we wish you a very successful year, and hope to see those shields retained for another season, and, as we are privileged to have a nine-thirty lecture in the morning, we will retire to rest, saying with the poet-
" Oh, Sleep it is a gentle thing, Beloved from Pole to Pole."

Yours as ever, 'Varsity.
132, Southgate Road, London, N.l.
31st October, 1929.
Dear Sir,
I am reminded that you will welcome a second London letter. And this after I had
misgivings concerning the relegation of the previous letter to the wastepaper basket.

News of many Old Boys in London, of whom I had not heard at the time of my previous letter, has just reached me, and I might confine my few remarks to introducing them. Our old friend, Hughie McGrath, has attracted his brother to London and we have Billy McGrath now preparing to tell the world that he has timber to sell which can be used for anything from a pencil to a skyscraper. I hear he despised all reasonable means of transport on his journey from the North and had recourse to his motor-bike. His time for the journey would hardly have made Seagrave green with envy. He did eventually get to London not only by the familiar (to Londoners anyhow) T.O.T.--train, omnibus and trainbut by lorry, hay cart and various other methods of conveyance. He has found the pieces of his bike but he still enjoys a ride in his brother's car.
Jack Wilson, a former correspondent of yours, has now come to my digs and emerges each morning with test tube and blue litmus (being an engineer I daren't risk any more) to his den in the Custom House. He is finding it very pleasant testing the 57 varieties of tinned commodities of a well-known brand. Jack is a great dramatist and we are thinking of rigging up a theatre all for his little self. He is also an ardent first-nighter.

It was from Jack that I heard of other Old Boys. Jerry Cunningham, he tells me, is down in London for a short time. He is a Civil Engineer and I'm told is busy making roads fit for motorists to ride on. I wonder is he responsible for most of the upheavals in the Strand. The mention of a member of the Cunningham family brings to my mind the remarkable coincidence that brought me news of Jerry's brother Bob. One of the engineer's who is working with me was on business in Finland and while there became acquainted with an Englishman staying in the same
hotel. It turned out that this chap was Bob Cunningham, who was also on business in Scandinavia. It was a great surprise to my colleague to hear that Bob and I were old pals from the same college. I heard also from him that Bob Cunningham does a great deal of travelling for a Berlin firm.

Apparently Phil Dunn, another engineer, is finding London very gay; this from one or two people who have met him, although a contemporary of his, Bart Taylor, is not quite so sure that it is the gay place it is reputed to be. Bart, I'm told, is another one of the Society of Rogues who inveigle people into getting insured. Being in the Actuarial Dept. of an Insurance Company, I'm sure he must find it most interesting dabbling in probabilities and permutations, etc. (I would !).

Amongst the teaching profession another Liverpudlian has traced his steps to London. I refer to Ray Howard who is knocking it into the youngsters of Poplar. If he is ever out of work he is at least in a very generous Borough for the dole.

We have had many visitors to London this last summer during the Catholic Congress and other times. Revs. E. Cooke and F. Kieran are beginning to know London well, and Bill Cooke also. I also ran across Father Gregory Doyle during the Congress. There's a wonderful improvement in him since his C.I. days and Lisbon appears to agree with him very well. On these occasions a number of Old Boys have managed to get together and the wish has been expressed that a larger gathering be arranged. Could this be done? If any Old Boys would communictae with you giving their ideas on this, yout, no doubt, would be willing to collect opinions for me.

You may hear from time to time of Old Boys who are in Itondon but not included in this letter. Might I suggest that you refer to them as part of this letter or insert short notes concerning them after this London letter.

It might encourage some to send to the Editor a word or two about themselves where I have not heard of them. The question is often asked: " Didn't so-and-so come to London ; what happened to him ?"

This addition I'm sure would be appreciated by Old Boys in I ondon, and very much so by Your humble correspondent,
C.S.K.

We should be glad to collect opinions, and forward them as suggested. Any help we can give is at the disposal of Old Edwardians. We are always glad to hear from past pupils. -ED.).

We offer our congratulations to Dr. Phil Hawe, F.R.C.S., on his recent marriage, and wish him and Mrs. Hawe many years of happy wedded life.

We were very pleased to see so many Old Boys among the clergy who took part in the ceremonies connected with the celebration of the Centenary of Catholic Emancipation at Thingwall Park, last September. Besides those who serve in the Archdiocese, mainly in the city suburbs, we noticed Rev. Dr. Macmillan (Rome) and Rev.C.O'Brien, Foreign Missionary Society.

We wish to tender our congratulations to Nicholas Kearney, B.Eng., on attaining the high honour of being elected President of the Liverpool University of Guild Undergraduates. " Nick," as he is familiarly known to us, was very popular while at School, and always took a keen interest in School activities. Since he went to the 'Varsity, despite bis multifarious duties, he still finds time to visit his Alma Mater periodically. We feel sure that he will acquit himself in his new office with his characteristic success.

On Sunday, July 21st, Dom Joseph

Cunningham, O.S.B., was raised to the priesthood at Ampleforth Abbey.-On the same day Dom James Clarke, O.S.B., had the same sacred dignity conferred on him.

Rev. Arthur Darragh was ordained at Ushaw College in August.

We wish them all many years of successful labour in the Lord's Vineyard.


$\mathfrak{A}$FAIRLY strong eleven was formed this season containing three of last years First Eleven members, six of the successful Senior Shield team, and two of the Junior Shield team, under the captaincy of F. M. Hale with G. Rogan as vice-captain. L. Monk leads the forward line with his usual skill, energy and dash and already has a considerable bag of goals. He is well supported by a small but clever forward line. Rogan is successfully filling the position of centre-half, and Garner is safe and sure in goal. The results so far are satisfactoryseven matches played, six won, one lost.
The 2nd XI. with six of the Junior Shield team, captained by J. Banks with T. M.Grath as vice-captain, is doing fairly well, having played four matches, won three and lost one.

It is to be hoped that both teams will maintain their present form, and that last years Shield successes will be repeated.

F. Mchale.

## ACCOUNTS OF MATCHES.

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

Team-Garner; Ryan, McHale; Hurley, Rogan, McKeown; Callender, Banks, Monk, Flaherty and O'Reilly.

McHale began well by winning the toss though the honour conferred little advantage. In less than ten minutes Monk scored our first, receiving a pass from Callender, when placed a few yards from the goal. Play was not very fast but we were easily superior in everything except weight. Flaherty scored our second with a fine shot which travelled through a crowd of players into the top of the net. From a break-away their centre forward shot, Garner kicked clear but the ball rebounded from Ryan into the net. Half time arrived with no further scoring.

Half-time:-St. Edward's, 2; Holt S.S., 1.
The second half was rather more strenuous than the first for we pressed continually, their backs frequently relieving difficult situations with huge kicks compatible with their stature. Monk, however scored a thitd from a pass down the centre and with ten minutes to go the same player added a fourth from a comer. We were attacking at the close of play.

Full-time:-St Edward's, 4; Holt S.S. .l.
2nd. XI,-St. Edward's, 10 ; Holt S.S., 0.

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

Alsop kicked off with a strong cross wind against them. The play was evenly distributed but Garner
was hardly tested. Monk gave us the lead and O'Reilly increased it. Our attack was sound but Alsop's defence kept their attacks from culminating. Half-time: St. Edward's, 2 Alsop, 0.
On the resumption of play Alsop attacked strongly but our defence was equal to the task of matching them and Alsop failed to score, Garner making some useful saves. Our forwards were not idle and Monk managed to score. Play centred in mid-field but O'Reilly broke away and scored with a well placed shot. Alsop made several attacks but failed to score and we carried the honours.

Full-time:-St. Edward's 4; Alsop, 0.
2nd. XI,—Alsop, 1 ; St. Edward's, 4.

## St. 'Edward's v. Waterloo Secondary School.

 At Waterloo, Wed. October 30th.We kicked off against a brisk wind and Waterloo attacked. They were our superiors from first to last. During the first 15 minutes three goals were scored. Our forwards were weak and could not press home their attacks. Towards the end Waterloo scored.

Half-time:-Waterloo, 4; St. Edward's, 0.
On resumption of play we attacked strongly but failed to finish. Waterloo scored after 10 minutes. During the whole game we missed Rogan. The backs were weak and made bad clearances and were mainly responsible for the defeat. Monk and O'Reilly both missed a penalty. Waterloo scored twice in rapid succession making victory certain.

Full-time:-Waterloo, 7; St. Edward's, 0.

## 2nd. XI,-St. Edward's, 3; Waterloo, 0.

## St. Edward's v. Liverpool University 3rd XI.

Played at Walton Hall, Wed., Nov. 6th, 1929.
We kicked off with a brisk wind against us. The University attacked but were repulsed. For the rest of the first half play was in our favour. Monk scored two goals in succession. Our defence was sound and the attack was swift and well combined.

Half-time:-St. Edward's, 2; University, 0.
On resumption of play our forwards attacked strongly, the wings pushing home the attacks. Monk was in good form and scored three goals in rapid succession. The play was in our favour, and Garner was hardly tested. The University's left-back, in trying to deflect a ball, pushed it into his own goal. Bonny scored from the wing with a low, hard drive. Throughout the game the halves played splendidly and repulsed any attack made by the University.

Full-time:-St. Edward's, 7; University, 0.

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

Played at Walton Hall, Wed., Oct. 23rd.
S.F.X. kicked off with a stong cross wind against them. Flaherty started the game by scoring with a
hard drive. St. Francis' attacked strongly and their combination was excellent. O'Reilly dashed in to a centre from O'Mahoney and increased our lead. St. Francis' again attacked and scored two goals in rapid succession. Shortly afterwards O'Mahoney drove home a long shot, putting us one ahead. Play remained in midfield until half-time.

Half-time :--St. Edward's, 3; St. Francis,' 2.
St. Francis' vainly tried to established a lead, and soon they had to retire to ward off our attack. Our forwards swept down the field but broke before St. Francis' defence. After repeated efforts Monk scored, and O'Mahoney again sent in a long shot and again it found the net. St. Francis' preserved their wonderful combination, but McHale and Ryan split it. Monk established one more goal to our credit and we were sure victors.

Full-time:--St. Edward's, 6; St. Francis,' 2.
2nd XI.-St. Francis,' 3 ; St. Edward's 1

## St. Edward's 2nd XI v. St. Mary's.

Played at Crosby, Saturday, Nov. 9th. We kicked off with a brisk cross wind and pressed St. Mary's defence strongly. They held us back for a time but, after 15 minutes play, Flaherty scored. Play centered in mid-field, and but for Doyle their right wing would have broken through. Soon Bonny scored from a corner kick. O'Reilly handled the ball in the penalty area. The referee awarded St. Mary's a penalty which was a failure. Again we pressed St. Mary's and Kershaw scored from a corner kick with a fine header.

Half-time :- St. Edward's, 3; St. Mary's, 0.
St. Mary's looked as if they would score, but soon things changed and our forwards kept the ball in the enemy's half. A foul was awarded against Lloyd for offence. We attacked strongly but a good pair of backs and a safe goalkeeper prevented us from scoring.

Full-time:-St. Edward's, 3; St. Mary's, 0.

## St. Edward's v. Birkenhead Institute.

Played at Walton Hall, Nov. 13, 1929.
We kicked off with a brisk wind and attacked strongly, and after five minutes Monk scored. We continued to press strongly but could not push home our attack. In a melee Monk slipped whilst kicking the ball-the ball rebounded from the Institute's right back into the net. Play was in our favour mostly. Garner was hardly tested. Flaherty scored with a hard drive.

Half-time:-St. Edward's, 3; Birkenhead, 0.
On resumption of play Birkenhead attacked but were repulsed by the backs. Garner made some useful saves. Play swung up and down the field; both defences were sound, but towards the end Monk scored with a high drive. The backs played well and covered up the infrequent slips of the half line. Birkenhead made a fine effort to win.

Full-time:-St. Edward's, 4 ; Birkenhead, 0.

## St. Edward's v. Wallasey Grammar School.

 Played at Walton Hall, Nov. 20th, 1929.We kicked off with a brisk cross wind. We attacked strongly and after five minutes Bonny scored after repeated efforts. Wallasey attacked and the centreforward scored. Banks gave us the lead after a few minutes. Owing to not rolling the ball at the kick-out a foul was awarded against Wallasey : the free pass was fumbled and no goal was scored. Wallasey continued to press and the outside-left scored. Our defence, especially the half-backs, were good. Wallasey looked like scoring.

Half-time:-St. Edward's, 2; Wallasey, 2.

On resumption of play we attacked with O'Reilly outside-left and McKeown left-half. O'Reilly justified the change by playing well and scoring after repeated efforts. Wallasey forwards were swift and occasionally endangered our goal. After one hard attack Wallasey equalised. Monk hit the cross-bar with a well-meant shot, and O'Reilly went one better by scoring. Play was rather in our favour and Monk scored a goal, but it was disallowed.

Full-time:-St. Edward's, 4; Wallasey, 3.

SENIOR LEAGUE.-20th November, 1929.


JUNIOR LEAGUE.-20th November, 1929.


