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SCHOOL NOTES.

BY the time this magazine will be on sale the Summer Exams. will be close at hand and all attention will we hope be centred upon them. We hope to have this year our usual successful conclusion to the scholastic year's work.

* * * *

The Science Papers have now come to a conclusion after a rather successful session, but those taking part in the English and French Debates are still endeavouring to decide impossible questions.

The Senior and Junior Cup-finals were not held until this term, owing to our Shield successes. The Senior Cup was won by Upper V alpha, who defeated the Sixth; the Junior Cup was gained by IVB., who defeated IV alpha.

* * * *

The Cricket season is now in full swing. The First Eleven this year is captained by J. Callander, with Redmond as vice-captain. The Eleven is a strong one, several of last years players remaining, and they hope for

a successful season. The Second Eleven has P. Byrne as captain, and H. Kershaw as vice-captain.

* * * *

We have just had the pleasure of hearing of the ordination of Cliff. Murphy, an Old Boy of the School, which took place on Saturday, May 25th. We wish him all success in his new dignity and "ad multos annos."

* * * *

On Thursday, March 22nd, the entire School was gathered in the Hall to witness the presentation of the Junior Shield, which had been won by a fine victory over Alsop High School on the preceding day. Bro. Goulding made a short speech in which he gave us a short history of our Shield battles, remarking that not since 1921 had success attended our efforts. He hoped that as in that year we had obtained the Junior and Senior Shields so we would this year repeat the triumph. Bro. Leahy in presenting the trophy added the echoed wish that the Shield would not for one year, but for many years remain in our possession.

* * * *

On the following Tuesday, a similar ceremony took place, when the Senior Shield was presented. Both Shields now adorn the wall of the Hall—a tribute to the sterling

endeavours of our teams. May they long remain there.

* * * *

The Annual Sports were held on the College Grounds on Saturday, June 1st. We were favoured with favourable weather, and everything passed off quickly and smoothly. The prize winners were naturally very pleased with themselves, and bore off their trophies in high spirits; but we were more than delighted to note the good spirits of the other competitors, who were stimulated to outrival their feats next year.

* * * *

On Low Sunday, at St. Alphonsus' Church, Liverpool, the Rev. Francis Kieran was raised to the Priesthood. We hear that he is proceeding to Cambridge to continue his studies in the interests of Science. His brother, George, was raised to the Sub-diaconate on the same occasion.

The Rev. Clifford Murphy was ordained on Whit Saturday, May 25th, at the Convent Chapel, Ford. He has already taken up his duties at St. Winefride's, Bootle.

To them all we tender our sincerest congratulations and wish them many fruitful years in the "vineyard of the Lord."

* * * *

School term will end on Friday, July 19th, 1929.



CAPE HORN.

IN the last century, in the days of the tea clippers and sailing vessels, no part of the voyage was more feared than the voyage around Cape Horn, or Cape Stiff as the sailors call it.

Situated at the extreme end of South America, it is ideally placed to get bad weather. Sailing vessels often spent months trying to beat around it, while wrecks were of frequent occurrence.

The Cape itself rears gaunt and rugged against the lowering sky and for unfortunate sailors there is no comfort in its gloomy face. The coast around is bleak and dreary: all

black rocks and white foam.

The trials and troubles of the sailors who passed Cape Horn were very great. For weeks they would be without any warm food and their bunks would be swamped by the water coming aboard.

Fortunately for sailors these days are passed owing to the construction of the Panama Canal which has abolished the wearisome voyage around the Cape. It is, however, a proud boast of some old sailors that they have rounded Cape Horn, and they ought well be proud of it.

AUSTIN THOMAS (U.V alpha).

London's Floating Markets.

TIME was when London's river had its own plentiful supply of eels, and when the inhabitants did their own eel fishing. In those days the old eels carried out their annual migration to the mouth of the river for spawning purposes, and, soon after, the two sides of the waterway were black with two long lines formed by myriads of young eels making their way westwards to populate the countless ditches and streams of the upper reaches. Then all that was needed was a sieve or a bucket to bail out as many as were required. All that has been changed now! The pollution of the river by the metropolitan sewage has stopped the process of Nature: eels no longer come and go. London now is compelled to rely on the enterprise of foreigners for its supply of the delicacy.

Lying off Billingsgate there may be seen at any time two very picturesque sailing vessels—Dutch “busses”—and it is here that London's eels are marketted. These two ships enjoy a very special and valuable privilege.

Years ago certain Dutch fishermen were granted the right of casting anchor off Billingsgate on condition that customers might come aboard to purchase their wares, and this right continued for years, being handed down from father to son. Before the War the two little vessels used to ply between London and the tiny port of Workum, in Holland, where were the firms owning the rights; but when mines and submarines made the passage of the North Sea a difficult and dangerous matter the ships dropped anchor in the Thames, and there they have remained ever since.

Nor do they show any disposition to move. Indeed they have ceased to take any share in the transport of the fish and have become practically floating warehouses and market stalls. The eels, which are caught in the Zuider Zee and in innumerable canals and waterways of Holland, are now placed in small steam vessels which hurry them across the water to the large store tanks of the two ships, whence they are retailed to all buyers, large and small.

E. NORTON (U.V alpha).

An Election Address.

(This address was delivered last week by Mr. Ferdinand P. Buggus, the St. Edward's candidate for the Schoolboy Parliament).

GENTLEMEN AND MASTERS
OF ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE,

"I now crave your indulgence that you should bear with me for a short while, during which I will endeavour to present to you the reasons why you should give me your vote. I intend to support the following measures:—

"I am strongly against the Third Form vote. I hold that there are two classes of people to whom votes should not be given. These are Third Formers and Flappers (*Hear! Hear!*).

"I now come to a problem which vexes us all sorely, viz.: Employment. At present there are scarcely two boys out of every three who are not employed. This is a scandalous state of affairs and if I am returned I will make it my business to introduce a bill for Total Unemployment of Schoolboys (*Cheers and shouts of Hear! Hear!*). I am sure all right thinking boys will support me (Here Percival S. Swott interrupted and protested. He is making fair progress at present).

"I shall support any measure for the abolition of Physics Masters (*Frantic cheering*). I strongly favour Protection and Safeguarding. I shall give Anti-School Unions my earnest support. Class-room industries such as reading 'Thrillers' and treatises on broccoli receive my blessing and any attempt to restrict them will be strongly resisted by me. I know that I, as representative of the Anti-Swot and Masters' Party, will be steadfastly opposed by the Master's Party and the Swots' Party. I can safely say, however, that the Swots'

"Party with its antiquated motto of 'Safety First' is a back number. The Masters' Party with its autocratic power and vast resources is to be feared, however, though I am confident that we shall vanquish them, and then we can be sure that the Millenium is not far off. In case of such a happening we can safely abolish everything, school and masters included—the latter especially. In any case we shall restrict the hours of labour to one hour per day with a rest of ten minutes in each quarter of an hour (*Cheers*). Moreover there will be set up a Court of Justice at which masters may be tried (*Applause*). Boys will be given the right to let electric currents end in mid-air and to fix wires loosely, without serious consequences to themselves. We shall seriously consider passing an Act to force masters not to contradict the opinions of the pupils (*Frantic outburst during which a bench was overturned*).

"To conclude, I will give a list of the past accomplishments of the Anti-Swot and Masters' Party: (1) They abolished the tax on jotters. (2) They passed a Bill declaring the Permanent Validity of the 'Bilious Note.' (3) They repealed the tax on Sherbert Squibs and passed a bill authorising their consumption in school. (4) They imposed a Super Tax on Physics Masters. (5) They got the Upper Fifth off 'ekkers' on every possible occasion.

"This record of steady achievement far surpasses the false promises of the Masters' Party and the Swots' Party, who have actually collaborated to form a new Employment Scheme (*Groans and catcalls*).

"I now draw my address to a close and thank you for your patience, remaining confident of your support."

FERDINAND P. BUGGUS (M.P.?),

U.V alpha.

Dirt Track Racing.

THIS manner of sport was first begun in 1927 in Liverpool. The track consists of cinders or clinkers to a depth of about two feet. The track has two straight runs and two curves.

The race begins at the judge's box, generally in front of the grand stand; the race also finishes here. The race consists of four laps each of four hundred and forty yards in length, thereby making a mile for the whole race.

There were only a few riders when the sport first began, but now the number increases at every meeting. The craze of speed has attacked the ladies now, and so there are many more lady riders.

The motor-cycles and riders have improved a great deal, for at Stanley Speedway the track record was first held by Ham Burrell with a time of 1 min. 48 4-5 secs., while at the present moment the record is held by Syd Jackson with a time of 1 min. 25 3-5 secs.

The riders, although exposed to great dangers, are well protected for they wear crash-helmets while they have steel plates on their boots, calf, knee, and thigh of their

left leg, the leg that generally trails the ground. At every meeting there are about eight ambulance men present, who are always on the alert.

The engines of the motor-cycles are stopped for the ordinary handicap matches, and the rider is allowed a pusher-off for four yards, but for challenge races, or attempts at the track record, they have a rolling start.

Each town has a team of riders, and so collectively they make a League. Liverpool are doing well in the League, for they have not been beaten this year yet.

At almost every meeting there is a race for some trophy, e.g., the golden helmet-golden gauntlet, and it is a great sight to see the cracks striving to be the victor.

The dirt track racing is holding its own with any other sport going, and I hope it always will, for it is a sport upon which one is not allowed to bet.

Although I am only yet an enthusiast of the track, I hope to see a day when I will be riding my "scruff superior" to victory.

BERNARD M. A. HUGHES,
(U.V beta).

: Annual Sports. :

AT the Annual Sports on the College enclosure M. O'Mahoney won the Victor Ludorum Medal with 28 points, and W. Murphy secured 20 points. The Old Boys' Challenge Cup was won by Lower VA. Mrs. J. C. Bryson distributed the prizes, and St. Edward's Orphanage Band rendered selections.

Results :—

Egg and Spoon.—Div. B : 1, C. Ayley ; 2, R. Morris ; 3, T. M'Donagh, C : 1, G. Hennerby ; 2, M. Fortune ; 3, C. Taylor.
100 Yards.—Div. C 1 : 1, G. Evans ; 2, A. Downie ; 3, P. Leckie. C 2 : 1, S. Redmond ; 2, J. Daley ; 3, L. M'Donald. D 1 : 1, E. Mallon ; 2, K. Anderson ; 3, D. Robinson. D 2 : 1, M. O'Mahoney ; 2, F. Lloyd ; 3, T. Jackson. E : 1, W. Murphy ; 2, D. Duggan ; 3, L. Fallon. F : 1, F. Goodwin ; 2, A. C. Jones ; 3, W. Doyle. : 1, T. Campbell ; 2, F. Briscoe ; 3, H. Smith.

Sack Race.—Div. F: 1, F. Maloney; 2, A. C. Jones. B: 1, E. Hoskinson; 2, A. Benson; 3, R. Morris. C: 1, J. Murphy; 2, V. Norbury; 3, C. Jackson. D: 1, F. Burke; 2, F. Kershaw; 3, M. Kirwan.

80 Yards.—1, R. Egerton; 2, J. Hayes; 3, D. Buckley.

Slow Cycle.—1, B. Byrne; 2, J. Doyle; 3, J. Bonney.

220 Yards.—Div. D: 1, M. O'Mahoney; 2, F. Lloyd; 3, D. Robinson; time, 27.3 secs. E: 1, D. Duggan; 2, W. Murphy; 3, L. Fallon; 26 secs. B: 1, J. Fletcher; 2, E. Hoskinson; 3, F. Briscoe. C: 1, S. Redmond; 2, G. Evans; 3, Murphy; 29 2-5 secs.

Wheelbarrow Race.—Div. A: 1, F. Sloan and W. Duffy; 2, J. Mulhern and P. Linden; 3, J. Hayes; and W. Glynn. C: 1, H. Hughes and J. Dooley; 2, A. Lelos and G. Sinclair; 3, L. Jones and S. Redmond.

Three-legged.—Div. D: 1, J. Crease and A. Thomas; 2, J. Smerdon and F. Kershaw; 3, R. Horan and E. Mallon. C: 1, A. Maxwell and R. Hollingsworth; 2, C. Collins and S. Woods; 3, C. Jackson and V. Roberts. E: 1, A. O'Brien and M. Cullity; 2, B. Byrne and J. Kirwin; 3, R. Ripley and E. Gutman. A: 1, D. Roberts and V. Jack; 2, A. Guinan and R. Egerton; 3, J. Mulhern and P. Linden.

Senior Championship 220 Yards.—1, W. Doyle; 2, F. Wusterman; 3, W. Nester; 27 secs. Junior: 1, F. Lloyd; 2, M. O'Mahoney; 3, T. Jackson.

Variety Race.—Div. A: 1, V. Jack; 2, J. Hayes; 3, W. Duffy. B: 1, F. Denson; 2, C. Ayley; 3, F. Campbell. D: 1, A. Robinson; 2, M. Worsley; 3, J. Callaghan.

440 Yards.—Div. F: 1, W. Doyle; 2, F. Goodwin;

3, F. Wusterman. D: 1, M. O'Mahoney; 2, F. Reid; 3, J. Field.

Obstacle Race.—Div. D: 1, F. Burke; 2, K. Quilliam; 3, M. Kirwan. E: 1, J. Kirwan; 2, B. Byrne; 3, T. Banks. F: 1, A. Kirwan; 2, M. O'Reilly; 3, A. Burke.

Half-mile.—1, R. Allen; 2, B. Hurley; 3, F. Filmer; time, 2 mins. 23 3-5 secs.

Old Boys.—1, R. O'Donnell; 2, J. O'Brien; 3, F. Norbury.

Hurdles.—Div. D: 1, J. Field; 2, K. Anderson; 3, N. Cullity; 15.2 secs. E: 1, W. Murphy; 2, R. Allen; 3, D. Duggan. F: 1, T. Maloney; 2, M. O'Reilly; 3, F. Goodwin.

One Mile.—1, A. Kirwan; 2, F. Goodwin; 3, F. Wusterman; 5 mins. 27 1-5 secs.

High Jump.—Div. D: 1, J. Foy; 2, K. Anderton. 3, J. De Polo. E: 1, D. Duggan; 2, W. Murphy; 3, R. Allen. F: 1, T. M'Grath; 2, D. Grannell; 3, M. M'Carthy.

Long Jump.—1, M. O'Mahoney; 2, F. Lloyd; 3, J. Field. E: 1, T. Banks; 2, T. Kearney; 3, A. O'Brien. F: 1, F. Ryan; 2, M. M'Carthy; 3, N. Dudman.

Relay.—Junior: 1, III alpha; 2, IIIA. Middle: 1, IVA.; 2, IV beta. Senior: 1, U.V alpha; 2, L.VA

Consolation Race.—Divs. E and F: 1, Norbury; 2, F. Clarke; 3, B. Clarke. C and D: 1, A. Mullins; 2, O'Callaghan; 3, Winder.

Tug-of-War.—Senior: Form L.V beta defeated L.VA. 2-0. Junior: IIA. defeated I. 2-1. Middle: IVA. defeated IV alpha 2-0.

Throwing Cricket Ball.—1, R. Leonard; 2, F. M'Hale; 3, M'Carthy.

Victor Ludorum Medal: 1, M. O'Mahoney; 2, W. Murphy.

Old Boys' Challenge Cup: Lower VA.

How Candles are Made.

CANDLES are of three kinds—animal, vegetable, and mineral candles. The wax is obtained from the bee, and the Spermaceti oil is got from the head of the Spermaceti whale. The fat used in the making is obtained from sheep and oxen. The Chinese have a tree called the tallow-tree, from the seeds of which they make their candles. But we send for the oil of palm and cocoanut trees, for parts of these oils make very good candles. Petroleum oil, which is obtained from coal, or found in springs in America, is also useful.

The candles are then made either by

dipping, moulding, or rolling. Common tallow candles are made in the first way. A number of long sticks are hung in a frame, over a pan of melted tallow. On each stick many wicks of coarse cotton thread are hung, about two inches apart. The candle-maker (or chandler, as he is called) takes a stick, and dips the wick on it into the warm tallow; each wick is thus covered with a thin layer of grease. All the sticks are lowered in turn, and by the time every wick has been dipped those on the first stick are ready for a second coat of grease. The wicks are dipped again and again, till the right thickness is obtained.

Candles made in moulds are much better. The moulds are made of tin, glass, or pewter, and have their lower end much narrower than the top. The moulds are put into a frame, and the wicks are arranged over wires, so that they hang down the middle of each mould, and through the narrow hole at the bottom of it. Melted tallow, sterine, spermaceti, or other grease, is poured down the moulds, and, when dry, the candles are pulled out and only

need cutting straight at the thick end to be quite finished.

Wax candles cannot be made in this way, for wax would stick to the moulds, and, besides, it shrinks very much as it cools. Warmed wicks are hung over a basin, and melted wax is poured over them. Then each wax candle is taken and rolled smooth on a hard table with a wet wooden roller. The candle is then finished.

E. A. JOHNSTON (U.V beta).

Free Wheel.

D. McSWEENEY (U.V beta).

IN 1899 was introduced the free wheel, which, in its importance, may be compared to the pneumatic tyre. Whereas men were content formerly to pedal their machines continuously on the level, up-hill and, in cases where the rider had no foot-rests down-hill also, now it was possible for the rider, when he was satisfied with the speed which he had attained, to rest upon his pedals whilst the machine glided forward by the force of impetus. This result was obtained by various devices, generally in the rear hub.

The simplest form of free wheel clutch was that on the ratchet principle, but there were so many others, actuated by balls and rollers that space will not admit of their description. It is sufficient to say that when forward pressure was applied to the pedals, the clutch was brought into operation, and communi-

cated a driving pressure to the back wheel. When the force on the pedals was discontinued, the clutch ceased to act and the impetus of the bicycle carried the machine forward. Anyone can understand this by observing the winding mechanism of a keyless watch, which is on a ratchet principle. When the winder is turned to the right, the ratchet is in operation, but you may turn to the left for ever without making an impression on the mainspring.

The invention of the free wheel abolished entirely the control over machines to which many good drivers trusted in the days of fixed wheels—the power of back-pedalling, or checking the speed of a machine by a pressure of the feet on the rising pedals. Free wheels, however, have been the cause of the invention of hand brakes and have contributed largely to the ease of cycling.



Pathways of Steel.

THE evolution of the bridge is one long heroic struggle on the part of man to throw a roadway over a river or a yawning ravine. Primitive man spanned streams with trunks of fallen trees. Later came the more substantial wooden structure, strong enough to bear a horse and cart. As engineering science developed these were replaced by huge structures, capable of carrying a stream of traffic. To-day these are being rapidly superseded by viaducts of steel. The heroes who work on these edifices of steel and iron must be given credit for the manner in which they climb and creep among the steel bones of the structure, walk along girders a few inches wide, two or three hundred feet above the ground, swing up through the air, standing upright on forty ton girders, dodge, if they are alert enough, falling tools, bolts or rivets, and in general act like trained acrobats on a theatrical stage. Then, when the lun-

cheon whistle goes, they will grasp ropes or what not and come sliding down 300 feet to Mother Earth like so many agile monkeys. To further man's interests these men sacrifice their lives daily, many of them paying forfeit with their lives. The Forth Bridge, with its two mammoth spans of 1,700 feet, took seven years to complete and, in addition to £3,000,000 sterling, it cost 57 human lives.

The ill-fated Quebec Bridge, which stood at a height of 375 feet above the St. Lawrence River, collapsed and took toll of 70 workmen's lives.

It is clear that the building of a mammoth bridge is no mean task and the workmen thus employed must possess other qualifications than that of climbing. He must know something of steel, possess a clear head, and be ever on the alert.

CHARLES WALLE,
(U.V beta).

FAILURE.

IF the many and abounding ills which are strewn through life Failure, next to Death, is contemplated with the greatest concern. The vice of failure is popularly regarded as the prelude to an orgy of wickedness and abandon, the open portal to the rose blown path of dalliance, which leads to perdition. It is true that to the unphilosophical this grim ogre ever comes stalking hand in hand with the twin emotions of disillusion and despair. These non-thinkers, and they include the majority of people, instinctively condemn themselves to a gnaw-

ing pain which the cold voice of reason ought to banish had they but ears wherewith to listen. Instead they turn to the dull opiate of excessive indulgence in pleasures. There seems to be a strange, paradoxical delight in propping the sensibilities with the insistent thoughts of our sorrows, somewhat akin to the spiritual ecstasy which the sinners of old experienced when they wore sackcloth next to the skin. The sons of the rich, when they are disgraced and branded as failures, flee to the colonies or enlist in the Foreign Legion to "work out their salvation," whatever

that may mean. But are they not enduring their hardships needlessly? Is not the spectre of their failure more insistent than ever? And the sons of the poor—well, the popular novelists have not yet discovered how they “work out their salvation” when their drooping heads are bowed with the shame of failure, so we will have to remain in ignorance. It is certain, however, that they become subject to a self-inflicted torture similar to that of the well-born man who has to take his black loathsome soup with fifty or sixty, all supping together in musical harmony, when he enlists in the Foreign Legion.

But I pause, arrested by a preceding phrase. I have called Failure a vice. Is it a vice? Yes; like poverty, a vice that is oftentimes a virtue. It depends upon the sufferer. The action of failure is transitory, a thing that comes and is gone, like the flight of a crow through golden sunshine. Its concomitant pain, therefore, is stabbing and momentary. The agony that lingers on is mainly self-pity, and the inability to reason logically. The fruits of success are not so ripe and abundant that their loss should cause such an excess of misery. Success itself is indefinable and is very often confused with failure. The unhappiness of millionaires is notorious. Francis

Thompson, who spent most of his career as a tramp, probably made a greater success of his life than many a darling of the gods who has been dedicated to luxury and fame from birth. Fame is not success, if success means happiness. Does the popular idol relish the plaudits of hysteria-swept crowds if he is afflicted with a raging toothache? I think not. He is more likely to seek the dim seclusion of a dentist's surgery and endure pain to end pain.

The successes of life, too, are evanescent and are followed in the main by self-complacency just as failure is followed by self-pity. And it is these two conditions of mind that cause the damage. If everything is played out to the bitter end, with a whole heart and brain and sinew, what does it matter whether success or failure attend the close. The backwaters of life are crowded with heroes smug in their self-complacency or failures despondent in their self-pity. Both types are drained of their life blood. Success should lead to new and greater success and failure should urge on to fresh enterprise. For after all there is a certain glory in failing if that failure has been preceded by great endeavour. As R. L. Stevenson said in a quotation that should be remembered by every youth making his first tentative steps into the world, “It is better to travel hopefully than to arrive.”

ROBERT KELLY.

If Advertisements Told the Truth.

JONES and Smith, two business men with fairly good incomes, resided next door to each other in a respectable suburb of the city. One evening, when they were returning from their offices in a crowded tramcar, Smith proposed a plan by which they could get home in a few minutes without the least discomfort.

* * * *

Two weeks later, when their plan had

materialised, the aforementioned suburb was put into a state of great excitement by the arrival of Jones and Smith in a motor-car of the seven-horsepower type, which they had decided to purchase, for their common use, on the monthly instalment system. The plan was extremely successful for the first few weeks, but, after a time, they noticed that their petrol bill, of which they paid half each, was steadily increasing although they had not used the motor any more than before.

This time it was Jones who discovered a remedy. He was sitting reading a motoring journal one evening when he noticed an advertisement, offering a patent contraption which, when fitted into the motor-car engine, saved between thirty and forty per cent. of the petrol. He showed the announcement to his friend and they decided to risk purchasing it. The device arrived in due course and a week later they found that their petrol bill had actually been reduced by thirty-five per cent.

Following this success they spent all their spare time throughout the next week in reading old motor-car magazine advertisements and in purchasing all the different petrol-savers they could find. A new carburettor saved them sixty per cent. of their petrol, a new silencer twenty per cent., a set of new patent tyres fifteen per cent., and even a new petrol-gauge reduced their petrol consumption by four per cent. They spent the whole day, Saturday, fixing the new gadgets, but by Sunday morning everything was ready for the trial run.

As they were going to use so little petrol, they only put one gallon into the tank. Then

they started off. As they were turning out of the road, Jones noticed a stream of petrol behind the car. Stopping it, they got out and found to their amazement that the petrol tank was filled to the brim and that the petrol was flowing out, as fast as it could, from it. All the advertisers were telling the truth and they were actually saving 200 per cent. of the petrol! That meant that the car, instead of using petrol, was making it as they drove along the roads.

Seeing the fortune that could be made from such a scheme, they immediately sold their businesses, built a huge garage, turned the car upside down at the back of it, started the engine and let it produce the petrol as fast as they could fill tins with it and sell it to the public.

They soon found that the names 'Smith' and 'Jones' were unsuitable, so they devised special business names which were duly "registered under the Trade Marks Act." And now, next time you see a tin of petrol with the name 'Pratt' or 'Shell' on it, you know where it came from.

R. STEVENSON
(U.V alpha).

Sixth Form Scientific Society.

THE meetings of the Society have been held this year with great success and enthusiasm, and some very admirable papers were delivered. The standard of excellence has easily equalled, if not surpassed, that of former years and we hope to do even better in the future. One paper deserves special mention, viz. W. M. Doyle's, on "Glass Manufacture." He made it very interesting

by showing slides and specimens of glass.

Members of the Society visited Messrs. Lever Bros. Soap Works, Planter's Margarine Works, and the Bootle Match Factory, Bryant and May's. These visits proved very enjoyable and the Society wish to express their grateful appreciation of the kindness of the officials of the respective firms.

W.J.R.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

THE English Debating Society is now approaching the end of a very successful season. During the last session debates have been held fortnightly as far as possible, and as the meetings progressed a marked improvement in diction and delivery was clearly discernible in the speeches of its members, especially from those of VIB. There has been great rivalry between the Science and the Moderns to obtain the majority of the decisions in the debates, but up to date the latter party has not reached the very good record of the former. Bro. Wall has presided at every debate and the joint secretaries, on behalf of the Society, wish to thank him for his invaluable assistance and advice.

W.M.D. ; P.S.B.

The last meeting of the Spring term was held on March 12th. Two sides from VIA. discussed the rather topical subject: "That motorists should be taxed." Nestor, J. Byrne and Callander (Mods.) appeared for the motion, while Rogers, Hagan and P. Byrne (Science) attacked it.

Nestor opened the debate with an effective speech showing that the existing tax was not at all unjust, for the government made a rebate on commercial cars, and private cars, being the luxury of the rich, deserved to be taxed. He declared that by imposing a tax on motor-cars the government lightened the number of fatal accidents on the road. Rogers, speaking against the motion, brought forward the claim that private cars are wrongly taxed since they do not do half the damage to the roads that heavy commercial cars do.

J. Byrne, carrying on the argument of his colleague, dealt with the duty of every subject to pay tax to the government in proportion to the revenue he receives through the fact that

they are members of the State. He alleged that since the cost of repairing the roads increases every year the motorists should be taxed accordingly. Moreover, something has to be done to prevent the world's supply of petrol from running out.

Hagan attacked the tax because of the fundamental injustice of the system by which broken down old cars are taxed on the same basis as new ones. He was followed by Callander, who wound up for the motion with a lengthy refutation of his opponents' arguments and a summary of those of his colleagues.

The last word against the motion was delivered by P. Byrne, who argued that we lost a fair amount of revenue on account of the high tax on petrol, as shown by the fact that in America, where there is no tax, one person in five owns a car whereas in England the ratio is only one in thirty-six.

By show of hands the members of VIB. turned the motion down by eight votes to two.

W.M.D.

On April 22nd, an Inter-VIA. debate, the first of this term, took place. Chosen speakers from the Science and Modern forms discussed the motion that "War is inevitable": Byrne, P., and Doyle representing the Science and Bibby and Callander the Moderns.

Byrne, who opened the debate, showed that war had existed from the earliest times, in both spiritual and temporal aspects: that it is as old as human nature, which, he maintained, was the chief cause of war. He asked what security we had for peace—Pacts are easily broken, while the League of Nations is no security: so one of its protagonists admits. He concluded by saying that as Empires are

based on war, it must necessarily continue. His speech contained excellent points, but lacked conviction.

Bibby, who commenced the attack, made the best speech of the day. He pointed out various remedies to abolish war. The spread of Education, which would show children the evil aspects of war: that it is a relic of a barbarous age. So, too, the remedy lies in the hands of youths; let them declare their unwillingness to go to war, the war mongers will have to close down. The abolition of Tariffs and the establishment of a Pacifist Press were other remedies he cited in concluding. His speech was an excellent one, with well-balanced and good matter and clear enunciation being its main features.

Doyle, concluding for the motion, also made a very fine speech. He showed that every country is engaged in the Armaments race, striving to have great armies and navies. England and America, while professedly advocating World Peace, do not cease to augment their naval strength. In all countries war-like preparations continue. Scientists seek still deadlier instruments of destruction. Continuing he showed that the history of the world does not give Pacifists any grounds for hope. Concluding he quoted the words of H. G. Wells, a confirmed Pacifist, who admitted that war in the near future was inevitable.

Callander, closing the debate, devoted most of his time to refuting his opponents, in which he succeeded very well. He concluded by mentioning a few additional points: that increased facilities for travel would make people more cosmopolitan: business considerations and the formation of food trusts would make war impossible.

Bro. Wall, adjudicating, commented briefly on the high standard of the matter, and gave Bibby and Callander the verdict.

An Inter-VIB. debate was held on Monday, the 13th of May. The selected speakers were

Rogan and Flynn for the Science form, and Clarke and Nolan for the Moderns. The subject discussed was "That the proper place for women is the home."

The first speaker on behalf of the motion, Rogan, adopted a critical attitude, and delivered his speech in a slightly monotonous fashion. He quoted recent statements of eminent politicians in support of his side, and criticized the political activities of women. He assumed gratuitously that women were not as intelligent as men, and therefore not as well suited for business or politics.

Clarke, opposing the motion, showed the injustice of the existing conditions for women, which he said were due to a deep-rooted belief in the law "might is right." During the time of war women filled men's positions, and it was only just that they should be recognized as capable of doing so in times of peace.

Flynn pointed out that all the big hotels and ships had men chefs, while a lot of women preferred tailor-made clothes. Hence, he concluded, if women are beaten by men at their own trade, they should not compete against men.

In refuting Flynn, Nolan, the final speaker, said that women's inability to equal men in cooking, etc., is due merely to the physical strain. He mentioned that there were 5,000,000 more women than men in England who could not possibly be absorbed in the home. His speech was the best of the debate.

Bro. Wall, adjudicating, gave the expected decision in favour of Nolan and Clarke, whose speeches were much better balanced than the rather wandering statements of Rogan and Flynn. He expressed his pleasure at Nolan's forceful and pleasing style.

On Monday, May 27th, McGrath and McKeown (VIB.Sc.) spoke for the motion "That Shakespeare did more for humanity than Isaac Newton," whilst Gavin and Bergin (VIA.Mods.) opposed the proposition.

McKeown, opening for the pros., reduced his arguments to show that Literature is superior to Science, for, he contended, we can do so since Shakespeare is acknowledged the leader of Poetry and Literature, and Newton the founder of modern Science. He showed that the great inventions of to-day have many evil effects on humanity, causing unemployment, etc. Moreover, the Science train of thought tends towards disbelief in God, whilst Poetry uplifts our minds to super-natural planes. More people visit Shakespeare's birthplace, especially from scientific America, than Newton's, thus showing that the world recognises its indebtedness to Shakespeare. His speech on the whole was good, but he did not stress his arguments to the full.

The first speaker for the opposition, Gavin, declared that Shakespeare represents the topmost pinnacle of Literature, while Newton only stands for the birth of modern Science, and consequently the two men cannot be judged by the same criterion. Shakespeare has only an indirect influence on a very small

majority of people, those advanced students who specialise in Literature. He finished a very fine speech by showing that futuristic man will be wholly dependant on scientific inventions, and therefore will owe much to Newton, who is associated with so many branches of Scientific learning.

McGrath's speech suffered, like his colleague's, from lack of conviction. He brought forward the fact that Shakespeare must have a great influence on the world since his works are translated into most of the languages of the Earth and are widely read in all countries.

Bergin, closing the attack, in an excellent speech, said that in order to enjoy Poetry we must have material comfort, and Science, with its railways, wireless, and aeroplanes, brings more of this material comfort to humanity. Literature can do just as much harm as scientific inventions. It was the writings of Rousseau and Voltaire which caused the terrible French Revolution with all its blood-shed.

The members of VIA. Science, who adjudicated, voted unanimously against the motion.

W.M.D.

⇒ French Debating Society. ⇐

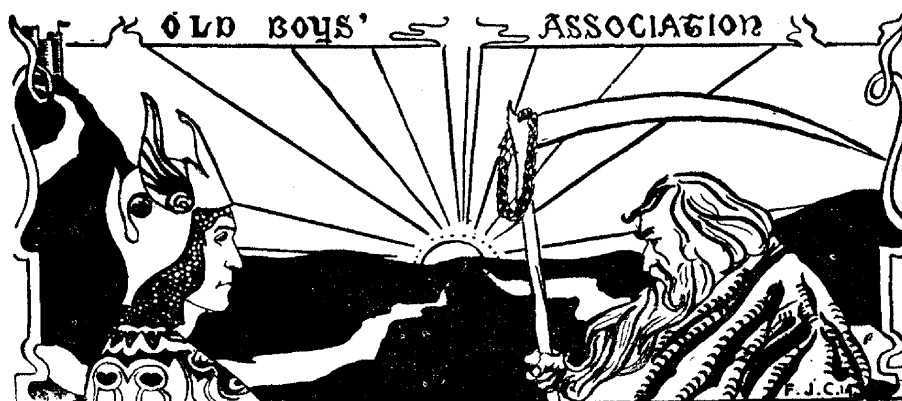
THIS session has been a rather short one and consequently the debates have been few in number. The all-round excellence of the speeches has, however, remedied this somewhat.

Members from VIB. Science and VIB. Moderns. The motion was "Que proscrire la guerre c'est impossible"; the Science, represented by Flynn, Donnelly and Dooley, defended, while the Moderns—McHale, Lowe and O'Brien—attacked it. The latter gained a rather easy victory as the Science failed to take the opportunities presented to them. The second motion "Que l'innocuation est

un mal sans remède" was discussed by members of VIB Science—McKeown, McGrath and Bergin, who spoke impromptu in the absence of Leonard, defended it, while Kershaw, Looney and Hanlon attacked. The former were successful, and Bergin especially merited congratulations on his excellent speech.

The last debate took place between VIA. Moderns, J. D. Byrne, Callander and Bergin, and VIA. Science, P. S. Byrne, Bold and Hagan. The motion discussed was "Que l'étude de l'histoire n'empêche pas les fautes des temps passés." In this debate the Moderns were easily successful.

J.J.C.



UNIVERSITY LETTER.

UNIVERSITY,
May, 1929.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.

We had almost forgotten that our contribution was due! We beat our breasts vigorously and, as the stage directions say—poises off; our omissions having been thumped off we will, in between acts, sing you our song-o—the last syllable also indicates our tennis score. This “our,” of course, is the royal plural, as our tennis ability—this time a collective plural—is being strenuously represented by W. F. Farrelly, who is playing an excellent game in the Varsity 1st VI. Another Old Boy also gets an occasional showing in the 2nd VI., but as this gentleman hopes to get the title from Lacoste at Wimbledon, he has asked us to keep his name dark, so that it will then be a greater surprise. R. Rogers in the athletics line and W. J. Loughlin in the cricket field are quite capable representatives of the Old Boys.

But, Mr. Editor, do not think, as we ramble on, that in our selfishness we have forgotten the wonderful athletic performances of the Collegians. Far from it,—if our Muse, and of course our ink supply, would run to it we could indulge in paeans of praise and pages of plaudits, but our Muse and ink supply are alike deficient; so let us just say that we at the Varsity who can vaguely recollect

the time when the College never knew defeat in Shield matches, we earnestly hope that such a period has again arrived and congratulate most heartily those teams which will be the forerunners, perhaps, of many more champions. A word of congrats. to the Old Boys' team, which pulled off the Senior Old Boys' Shield, and please, Mr. E., see that those youngsters get the two Sports Shields so that we can crow louder down here!

However, let us now return to more vital things, for, as the old sages never once said, “In the midst of play we are in work.” We must not forget that whilst some of us are getting quite hot and bothered in “eighty degrees” others are equally hot and bothered searching for merely one degree, for I do not think we need remind you that June, with its attendant evils—Finals, Part I's and such like superstitious practices—approaches. That finished, the tension gives and smiling faces generally—and may we express the pious hope that it will be unanimously in the case of O.B.'s—greet you in July. But even then there is a little shadow, for some of us have partings from old associations, few with any regrets, all with hope.

Amongst those recently left us, we hear that Dr. A. E. Adams is improving Salford, whilst Dr. J. H. Crosby is attempting a similar impossibility in Wallasey. Gerry Cunningham scorning the Provinces is hard at it in London.

Others we wot not of. The activities of our numbers "in residence" calls for little recording—most of them are rustivating in the Tate or Picton, both homes for lost causes. We should like to contradict a rumour that Mr. N. Anthony Kearney is to sign a contract for the "Talkies," as we know he hasn't the time. Gus Le Brun is still permanently attached to his pipe, and is working very hard—for him. Harold Taylor, the new secretary of the Catholic Society, is now badly bitten with the Hon. Sec. germ and is always very busy. J. S. Wilson is as busy as ever with works of a "private nature with semi-public characteristjix"—if you will pardon us the levity—we will not say joke.

Well, Mr. Editor, there's lots more of us here—all hard at work like yourselves. Next year we'll be changed—some new ones—some old ones missing. Ah well! We'll write again.

Au revoir!

Yours as ever,

'VARSITY.

LONDON LETTER.

132, SOUTHGATE ROAD,

LONDON, N.1.

12th March, 1929.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

It was during the last Xmas vacation, when on a visit to a Liverpool priest, one of Hope Street's (C.I.) Old Boys, that I chanced upon the Autumn Number of your Magazine. The articles were mostly by students, I was glad to see, and I noticed a 'Varsity letter, an Ushaw and Oscott letter, but in vain did I search for a London letter. Why look for such a letter, some may ask. Perhaps to these a London letter was a thing unknown, but in my day, when we eagerly looked forward to the publication of the Mag., if only to get out of a quarter of an hour Conics or equally non-understandable subject (subjects we could never realise why we were made to learn) in order that we may scan the efforts of our fellow

students, we enjoyed the London letter. Possibly it was the idea that those who went up to London had attained their ambition and that their activities were a most essential part of the life of this Country of ours. Perhaps we were anxious to hear if any of our Old Boys had paid morning calls on His Majesty. Then the London letter was a feature—to-day it seems a thing of the past.

I have not met many old C.I. Boys in London and hardly one old St. Edward's, but it may be of interest to Old Boys who do receive the Mag. to hear that H—— M——, who was the biggest idler of Form Three something, is now leading a quiet married life in a London suburb—or that J—— B——, who never got the strap and was always the pet of the Form, is now a gay lad about town. Caswall, who used to write the London letter in my time, I have never met and I wonder if he is still in London. If so, maybe he will see these notes and get in touch with me through the Magazine Editor.

Coming down to younger Old Boys we find Bill Delaney, familiarly known as "Dela," busy in Fleet Street, willing to insure you against anything, even the shock of seeing your name in this Mag. Not far from him is Frank Johnson, who is trying to show Bill where he is wrong. These two I meet frequently and now that they have both become Benedicts and are living near one another in Kenton, I am provided with at least two houses of call on a cold night.

These are becoming regular Old Boys' dens. We have welcomed there Fr. J. McDowell, who is at Cambridge, but could not resist the call of the Metropolis on his way to Liverpool. How we tried to get him lost on Piccadilly tube station—worse than the Hampton Court maze—but our Liverpool accent betrayed us. At Kenton Bill Cooke found us out and generally made his presence felt and heard. But it only lasted a few days as he soon trotted off to his den at Lincoln, where he is teaching

anything from folk dancing to numismatics. Kenton is about fifteen miles from Forest Gate but the latter is still in London and here I came across our old friend, Spider—there is no need to give his right name. All know Spider. If you, Mr. Editor, are in any doubt, ask one of the Hope Street Old Boys. In spite of his long legs and ease of getting about, Hughie, for that is one of his names, managed to get a car which fits his legs. London does not know him as Spider, but he is doing his best.

I ran across Tom Honan a short while ago, near Hyde Park. Tom tells me that although he has been teaching maths. for about five years at Cardinal Vaughan School, he is now attending a course of lectures on how to teach maths. I wonder what his pupils of the Cardinal Vaughan School would say if they knew. He had met Frank Meehan of late and wanted to know where he was. It is about two years since I saw Frank and then he was at Watford, just outside London, testing cement. A hard task I imagine he found it.

Eddie Pollard is an Old Boy, I believe, of both C.I. and St. Edward's and he is the first I have met in London who had been to St. Edward's. He is now in Harley Street—not as Dr. Eddie—he dispenses. It was said that Dawson of Penn depended upon him for His Majesty's prescriptions. What truth there is in that I do not know, but having met him at tennis, and knowing no mercy from him, I doubt if I would risk myself on his doses.

It is really terrible what some people are coming to. I could never imagine an income tax collector being a human being and yet, when I recently met Jack McGrath, he calmly told me he had just had a trip to Jersey to track down an innocent income tax dodger. I first thought of shrinking from him and clearing off as fast as my legs would carry me, but his charm of manner, which has not changed since his C.I. days, softened me and I realised he is still the same easy going chap as in student days. (I have since paid my income tax).

Though he is not actually resident in London we see from time to time another old friend turn up here—Joe Cole. Quiet and unassuming as always, Joe seems to have settled down (not with a wife) at Coventry, and frightens us sometimes with his sudden bursts to London. I have made a few excursions to Birmingham, where I have met Joe, and have had a visit together to Oscott College. His brother John is, however, in London teaching the young ideas, and like Tom Honan he, I believe, is learning how to teach it. A contemporary of John also is knocking the three R's into the London youngsters. This is Joe Keating, and once only have I met him. That was at Twickenham—the Catholic Teachers' Training College. One always meets some Old Boys there and I ought to include them in this letter. However, at this moment, I will mention them as a group and perhaps include them individually at a later date.

While on the teaching profession, I must not forget to include Mark O'Neill, who is on the staff of the Catholic Central School, Brompton. Mark is a very active member of the Westminster Cathedral Conference of the S.V.P., and is seen at all the big meetings of the S.V.P. Society.

When in Liverpool last, I met Jim Mullin, who told me his brother Jack was now in London. I understand he is on the staff of London University and I hope to meet him one day during one of my trips through University College.

One meets many old friends in trains and buses, and even by chance comes across one who has perhaps been forgotten, but with whom one has been associated at College. Last Xmas, when returning to London, having settled down to read the *Liverpool Post* from cover to cover, I was suddenly addressed by someone in the corner: "Aren't you—Weren't you in the Shield Team when we beat (or were beaten, I forget) by ——— at Wavertree?" He turned out to be an old C.I. and St.

Edward's Boy—George Leroi. He is now living at Harrow, and though I did not know him in Liverpool I hope to see more of him now.

There are many in London whom I have never met and whom I do not know, but I want to include all those and all the chaps I have named, with myself, in wishing a belated Prosperous Year to you and the Mag. If any Old Boys in London see this, let them communicate with you, Mr. Editor, so that I may in future have a record of as many Old Boys in London as possible, and all may be associated in sending you a periodic letter.

Yours fraternally,

KAY.

OLD CATHINIANS' A.F.C.

The Old Boys' 1st XI. has experienced a most successful season, finishing fourth in the I-Zingari League (Div. II). Throughout the year keenness was ever apparent and the fact that several players had to strive hard to secure their positions added considerably to the standard of play.

Much of the success is to be attributed to the younger element—Tom Dolan, Gerry Bolger, Arthur Martin, Denis McCarthy and Jim McGee to mention but a few—and we trust we may be fortunate enough to obtain in the future such able recruits as these from amongst the boys leaving the College.

The 2nd XI. commenced the season poorly, but made amends by a more satisfactory ending and holds promise of better achievements in the future.

Club dances held in St. Margaret's Hall, Park Way, on the last Saturday of each month, again proved very popular, and it is gratifying to note that increasing numbers of Old Boys are availing themselves of these reunions.

The principal achievement during the last season was undoubtedly the winning of the Old Boys' Senior Shield.

The last occasion on which we won it was as far back as 1913—Mr. Curtin, by the way, was a member of the team on that occasion, and they were known as Catholic Institute Old Boys—but within the last five years we have appeared in the Final three times.

In this year's competition we defeated Ormskirk Grammar School 3-2, Birkenhead Institute 2-1, Liverpool Collegiate 5-3 and in the Final, at Anfield, Wallasey Grammar 7-0. The Final was quite a good game, despite the huge score, and was thoroughly enjoyed by a large assembly of Old Boys and College Boys whose presence was greatly appreciated by the team.

Though the team played under the name Old Cathinians, players in this competition need not necessarily be playing members of Old Cathinians. This year's side contained two non-members of Old Cathinians.

The following played in the Final:—W. Farrell; T. Dolan, G. Bolger; G. Higgins, T. Murray (capt.), L. Murray; M. P. McMabon J. Owens, R. P. Rogers, J. S. Meldon, G. F. O'Donnell; whilst L. Smith and J. T. Farrelly each played in one round of the Competition.

J.S.M.



Where Brooms Come From.

WILLIAM HALL (U.V alpha).

STREET-BROOMS, scrubbing-brushes and pan-whisks get their bristles from the raffia and wine palm of West Africa. Although this most useful tree grows in the swamps of Nigeria, each palm has its jealous negro owner, for whom besides many useful things it furnishes a delicious but intoxicating drink.

A fire is placed around a hole bored into the palm's crown, and it causes the tree's ginger-beer-like "nimbo" to rise and well over, when it is ladled into gourds. Fermentation starts at once and the brew soon gains great pungency: and the more potent it becomes the better the negroes like it.

When over-tapping has killed the palm, its owner promptly fells it. From the bases of its banner-like leaves, after setting these in the mud for several weeks, are pulled then the tawney sticks of piassava-fibre, which, after being scutched, washed, and slowly dried into the shade are finally sold to the white man for brooms.

The leaves' mid-ribs provide the negro with hut-rafters, fencing, and even furniture mate-

rial. Their feathery fronds, too, make thatching-slats that are capable of turning the heaviest tropical downpour.

Not exhausted yet, however, is the palm's usefulness, since by holding each frond edge-wise between moistened palms and blowing upon them the negro can strip of the green epidermis and produce an ivory-coloured raffia-ribbon, with which we are, of course, very familiar. The strong pliable strands may be used in many ways. Dyed various colours, raffia can be used in most effective designs for hats, mats, handbags, slippers and many other fancy articles, while the gardener finds nothing superior to raffia for tying plants to stakes since it is so strong and does not quickly rot when soaked by rain.

The native, however, has many other uses for these raffia ribbons, for he weaves them into bags, into cloth for his women's clothes, and even into canoe sails.

A roll of raffia-ribbons also serves as a pad for a head-load, as a seat upon a march, and, last but not least, as a pillow when the native goes to rest.

The Tower of London.

THE Tower of London is the oldest fortress-prison in Europe. Much of the building which we see overlooking the Thames has stood for 800 years. Under the present tower are the remains of another fortress a thousand years older than this.

London was always the first important place to be seized when enemies invaded the land, and the site of the Tower was seen by all soldiers to be the best for defence. It is said that Julius Caesar made a fortress there.

The White Tower is built on Roman foundations, and remains of Roman walls can be found in other parts of the Tower. Alfred the Great, who was the founder of modern London, is said to have built another great fortress, where the Romans had first built the Tower.

It was William the Conqueror who began the Tower which is so famous to-day. Although London had accepted him, he felt that he would never be safe until he had

built himself a castle in which he could be surrounded by troops, and he found the monk Gundulf to build the Tower for him.

Gundulf was born in Normandy in 1024, and was forty-six when William called him to England to begin his great work. He was a learned man, and he had made a pilgrimage to Jerusalem, and by living in the East had learned many of the secrets by which the Saracens made their buildings beautiful. He had closely studied the simple grandeur of Norman architecture, too, and was able to combine the two styles. He had lived many years in monasteries, and life to him was very sad.

He did not believe that Christian men ought to be happy. He was always sorrowful and, wherever he was, he was so given to tears that he was called Gundulf the Weeper. No matter how he wept, he was a grand builder, and he founded our Tower. He made a strong fortress for the king, who rewarded him by letting him build Rochester Cathedral and made him the first Bishop of Rochester.

He first built a great watch-tower, from which the surrounding country could be viewed, and the approach of an enemy sighted in time to prepare for defence. That old tower is now the Jewel Tower and in it the king keeps his crowns.

It was a strange and savage age when the Tower was rising to strength and size. An old writer says the mortar in which the stones were set was mixed with the blood of beasts. Blood enough of human beings flowed in the Tower throughout its history.

Many of the terrible deeds of which we read in the history of England were done in the grim old Tower. Had Gundulf the Weeper known what a place of agony he was creating, when he built the Tower, he would have wept still more and with better reason. But in no case could he have built more surely. An examination of the fabric and foundations of the Tower in our time has shown that the old structure is now, after nearly nine centuries, stronger and safer than any building of its age in Europe.

JOSEPH JOURDAN.

Forecast for June.

G. FURLONG (U.V beta).

1st.—Our Sports. Several new records put up (off a gramophone).
 2nd.—Competitor finishes mile race. School granted a holiday.
 3rd.—J. C——n arrives in school at 8-30. Another record.
 4th.—Tuck shop proprietor gives sweets free. Hundreds injured.
 5th.—1st XI. batsman scores fifty. Put under medical observation.
 6th.—Third former discovered still keeping his diary.
 7th.—School set on fire. Many pupils arrested for impeding firemen.

8th.—New government impose tax on sherbet fountains. Tuck shop loses custom of the Upper Fifth.
 9th.—Ice found on tuck shop ice-buns. Experts decide that our Summer is the cause of it.
 10th.—Tea is cheaper. Several mothers of Sixth formers allow them to have a second cup of tea.
 11th.—Old Moore publishes 1929 matriculation papers. More pupils injured.
 12th.—Another 1st XI. batsman scores 50. Many cricket talent-spotters tear their clothes on that new barbed wire in Beacon Lane.

- 13th.—Hail, rain, snow, thunder and lightning. Several absentminded students begin to think it is bank holiday.
- 14th.—Rain predicted. Weather prophets right and several fellows caught napping in Summer togs.
- 15th.—Our swimming club decide to swim the Channel, but he abandons his attempt owing to congested traffic.
- 16th.—Sixth form take up marbles.
- 17th.—Sixth form abandon marble playing, owing to the large number of grids in new schoolyard.
- 18th.—Victor Ludorum runs from Liverpool to Dover and, unable to stop, jumps the Channel.
- 19th.—Winner of "throwing the cricket ball" strains himself trying to throw a stone from boarding house to the sea.
- 20th.—More rain, snow and thunder. Summer starts in earnest.
- 21st.—Somebody drops a penny. School invaded by Scotchmen.
- 22nd.—Matriculant takes up Pelman method of learning French.
- 23rd.—Plumber starts canvassing for the general election.
- 24th.—Monday. School again. Many unhappy returns.
- 25th.—Rain, hail and snow. Weather experts decide that Summer has really begun.
- 26th.—Burst pipe mistaken for sea at Southport.
- 27th.—Work found for the million unemployed but the million unemployed can't be found.
- 28th.—Barbers go on strike and receive congratulations from Juniors.
- 29th.—Holiday. Sixth former discovered paddling and is sued by Third formers for infringement of copyright.
- 30th.—June ends and so does this piffle. (Loud cheers from readers of Magazine).

FACTS.

IN Algeria a stream runs through a peat bog from which it extracts gallic acid ; another stream runs among rocks and extracts iron. These two streams join, and so a river of ink is produced.

The letters B.M., that are underneath the king's head on British coins, do not stand for British Mint as many people think. They are the initials of Sir Bertram M'Kenna, who designed the coins which we use every day. These initials show very satisfactorily on a penny.

Several years ago a mermaid was caught off the coast of Italy. It was about 14 inches long.

There are nearly forty miles of book-shelves in the British Museum.

If one penny had been invested at the rate

of 2 per cent. per annum in 410 A.D., and had been allowed to remain until the present day, capital and interest would have grown to a sum sufficient to wipe out our National Debt, which is £7,714,084,295, approximately 34,000 times.

In Ceylon criminals are identified by foot-prints and not finger-prints.

Cork will not rise at a depth lower than 200 feet. Water pressure keeps it down.

What a Unit of Electricity will do :—(1) Drive a ventilating fan for twenty hours ; (2) Light a 100 watt. lamp for nineteen hours ; (3) Saw 300 feet of timber ; (4) Run an electric clock for twenty years ; (5) Toast fifty to sixty pieces of bread ; (6) Fill and cork 125 dozen quart bottles.

JOHN ADDERLEY (U.V beta).



Tungsten.



JOHN WOODS (L.V alpha).

TUNGSTEN is a metallic element which is very valuable owing to three properties which it possesses: (1) it has an exceedingly high melting point, (2) it is very hard, and (3) it is exceedingly tough. Tools made of tungsten steel can cut machined steel five times as fast as can ordinary carbon steel tools, holding their temper while running at a speed so high that a cigar can be lighted from the white hot point. Tungsten is also used for electric filaments and, with aluminium forms an alloy known as partinium, which is very light and tough and is used in motor construction.

It is harder than steel—so hard that it can cut glass—insoluble in acids, never rusts, and has a tensile strength a third greater than the strongest steel. A thread of tungsten wire, so fine that it can hardly be seen, is as strong as a copper wire ten times its size.

The problem of making tungsten into wire

was for many years a baffling one, because it resisted such high temperatures that it was difficult to fuse in large amounts, and it was too brittle to be rolled and drawn. The feat was finally accomplished, in 1912, by reducing tungstic acid by hydrogen and moulding the metallic powder into a bar by pressure. This is raised to white heat in the electric furnace and rolled down, and the process is repeated until the wire is small enough to be drawn at red heat through diamond dies.

So important was tungsten during the World War for making the high-speed tools needed in the manufacture of armour plate and heavy guns that the Inter-Allied Munitions Council at Paris formed an international agreement for the pooling of all available tungsten and the price increased more than tenfold. The world's supply before the War came largely from Burma. The ores are known as 'wolframite,' 'hibnerite,' and 'scheelite.'



The Hold-up.



M. O'REILLY (U.V beta).

IT was a new car, and his own: one could see that. He sat in it with all the pride of ownership, head up, eyes straight to the front. He was riding along the main road in fine style.

Presently, with startling suddenness, he stopped right in the centre of the road! It was evident that he was perturbed. For a moment his lips moved, his face reddened, as though he was saying things *sotto-voce*—not very nice things. But, realising the inevitableness of the situation, he took up his former poise and, lighting a cigarette, lounged back

in his seat as though nothing had happened.

Traffic began to pile up behind him—buses, lorries, light cars and motor cycles, all pulsing with life, impatient to be off.

He made no attempt to get down to examine his car. If he was aware of the traffic he was holding up, he made no sign. He might have been miles away in the middle of the desert, for all the notice he appeared to take.

Immediately behind towered an omnibus, and by its side a fair-sized lorry. The drivers exchanged glances, and then looked down on him. Contrary to expectations they did not

seem at all disturbed, but stared languidly and indifferent, as though he were not there.

Three minutes passed, but he did not move : for a hundred yards or more behind him the traffic queued up. A few at the rear became impatient, and there was a general "tooting" of horns : but still he smoked on and was indifferent.

At last he seemed galvanised into action. Throwing away his cigarette, he sat upright. His car all at once shot forward : a few seconds and those behind followed. The light of the traffic "robot" had changed from red to green, and for three minutes they ran in one continuous stream.

Obituary.

REV. FR. QUIRKE.

It is with deep regret we announce the death of the Rev. Fr. E. Quirke.

Father Edward Quirke was a native of Liverpool, being the youngest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward Quirke, who resided at 133, Great Mersey Street, Liverpool. He became attached to Runcorn by reason of the fact that it was the home of his late mother and his sister, Miss W. Quirke. His early education was gained at the Catholic Institute, Liverpool, and St. Edward's College, Liverpool, but his studies were interrupted in 1914, when he promptly responded to a call to join the forces. With the 2nd Cameronian Scottish Rifles he went to France during that year and after being seriously wounded was given his discharge. Still very anxious to serve his country he re-enlisted into the army on regaining his health and again saw service in France, where he was once more wounded. On being demobilized in 1918, he resumed his studies with a view to entering the priesthood, an ambition he had cherished almost since his early boyhood. After a period of training at the Collegio Beda, Rome, he proceeded to Canada and was ordained a priest by Archbishop H. J. O'Leary, at Edmonton Cathedral, Alberta, on 24th August, 1924. Bringing determination and enthusiasm into his work he was responsible for the building of three or four churches in isolated parts of Alberta,

during his four and a half years service in the Dominion. He returned to Runcorn on leave in February of this year and after a short illness passed peacefully away.

The funeral took place at the Runcorn Cemetery on Monday, May 6th, it being the first interment of a Catholic priest in the town since the Reformation.

To his relatives and friends we tender our sincere sympathy.—R.I.P.

REV. FR. A. JEANRENAUD.

Old Boys of the Catholic Institute, Hope Street, will read with deep regret of the death of Fr. Jeanrenaud, known to them affectionately as Fr. John.

Memories of the 'Holy Hour,' which he used to conduct on the First Friday of each month in the old Church of St. Philip Neri, in Maryland Street, will be recalled and the glowing fervour of his addresses, particularly when speaking of the Blessed Sacrament, will be remembered.

Devotion to the Holy Sacrament of the Altar was his most marked spiritual trait and it was not inappropriate that it was during the Octave of Corpus Christi that he passed away to behold the unclouded Vision of his Lord Whom he loved so much beneath the Sacramental veils. He had not been well for some months and, whilst dressing on the morning of Wednesday, June 5th, he collapsed

and shortly afterwards passed away. After Requiem Mass in St. Philip Neri's, on Saturday, June 8th, at which the School was represented, he was laid to rest in the Cemetery of SS. Peter and Paul, Great Crosby.

Give him, O Lord, eternal rest,
And let perpetual light shine upon him.

—AMEN.

WILLIAM MULLOY.

The early death of William Mulloy, Warwick St., Southport, who passed away on the 20th March, 1929, came as a surprise to us, as we were hoping he was on the road to restoration of health.

He was buried in Birkdale Cemetery, South-

port. A large attendance of Young Men's Society, Altar Boys, Schoolchildren and Congregation accompanied the remains to the cemetery from St. Teresa's Church.

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

THOMAS MYLES.

The news of the early death of Thomas Myles has also just come to hand. A promising career in Engineering was opening out before him, and it is with sincere regret we learned of his early demise.

After Requiem Mass at St. Cecilia's, on April 25th, the funeral took place at Yew Tree Cemetery.—R.I.P.

An Old Boy at the Shield Match.

"**A**RE you going to the Shield Final on Monday?" queried a friend of mine on the Saturday before we won the Senior and thereby completed the double event of winning both shields for the first time in the history of the College.

"Can a duck swim?" I asked, for I had memories of a more than successful final at Anfield, eight years ago, when the College, in its infancy then, defeated Liverpool Institute by seven goals to one, and, rather than spoil the appearance of the result in the Mag., the enterprising sports editor published it as a 6-0 victory! It certainly looked well for a final.

Anyhow, Monday arrived and Liverpool and district streets were mottled with purple-coloured caps, intermixed with brown, all wending their way to Goodison Park.

I felt very lonely as I walked amongst this laughing, boasting throng, and longed to join in their merry chatter, but I realised in my "manly" supercilious fashion that they

were just "kids" having their day, as I had once done, though it seemed so long ago.

It seemed strange to see faces that were so babyish when I saw them last with the blase, bored look of the senior, and I wondered if they were having the glorious, happy times that I can always look back upon in the old College days.

But to return to my subject. I arrived at the ground and met many of my old chums, looking very smart in their Varsity scarves, plus fours, spats (not with the plus fours), flannels, and all the other fine regalia that they had donned to give the youngsters a treat for the afternoon.

The start, as usual for a Shield match, was delayed, and I spent the time watching the crowd—full of its enthusiasm and surety of success—rolling up covers of exercise books that the shouts might be louder—and then the College team took the field.

What a thrill that first "Kia-Ora" gave me, and though I confess I did not shout the

first time, memories came to me of the days when I had gone home, minus my voice, after an afternoon at Walton Hall, or at some away pitch, watching and cheering the College as she added still further to her already glorious laurels.

I looked at the team and asked the question that every youth always asks himself: "Aren't they a small team to when I was at College?" Strange how a youth cannot realise that he has grown somewhat in the last five years.

Then they started. It wasn't the individual players that held me spellbound, but the sight of the blue and gold shirts harrying the brown and blue of Waterloo, and I longed to be back wearing that shirt again and kicking true and hard for the sake of the old College. Every boot of the ball seemed to hurt—I ached for College days again—and I realised, as I have done unceasingly since I left, that never have I known such happy days as those that I spent at St. Domingo Road and Hope Street.

Life seemed to be so hard when I was crawling into class without any "prep." but I see now what I have lost and can never hope to regain—school-day happiness.

But they're off again—Sharpe shot—and the poor chap in front of me received a devastating kick on the ankle that will mark him for life. I groaned—the shot had gone over the bar.

Another "Kia-Ora," and this time I joined in and that did it. Banks netted—my

tired-looking and blase air vanished and I yelled and yelled, louder than the youngest "fag," till at length my voice couldn't stand any more. I was back at school then, happy, care-free and thinking of the holiday that we would probably get if we won this shield.

But the holiday was but the minor thought. It was the honour of Alma Mater, so dear to any schoolboy worth his salt, and which he will be justly proud of till he comes to the grave.

We didn't score again, but what is more important, Waterloo didn't score at all, and at the end of the game I cheered that winning team as I never cheered before

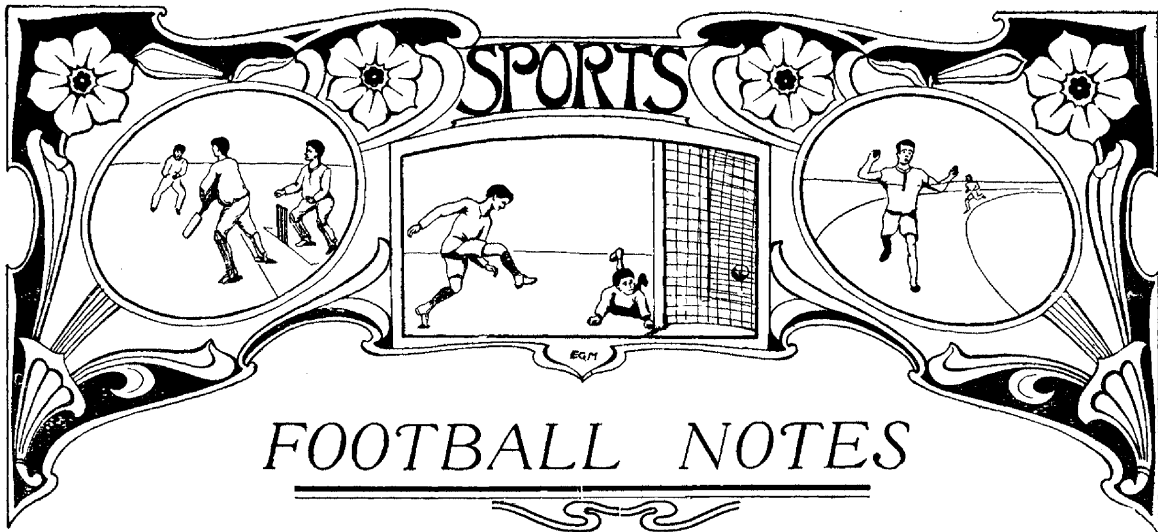
But when the cheering had died away I suffered a rude awakening—I remembered I was due back at the office and that the happiness I had felt that afternoon was but the daydream of a happy yesterday which I could never hope to retrieve.

I turned and slowly followed my lonely way from the ground, but I was filled with the just pride that the College had won both shields and I wanted the whole world to know it, just as I let all my colleagues know it later. I am always proud to think that I am an Old Edwardian and that night my pride reached its summit.

What power and majesty there is in the call of Alma Mater! May we hear her voice always and may our motto "Viriliter Age" remain fresh in our hearts forever!

W. L. PEATE.





UR two Elevens did very well during the past season. This, and the presence of some very good "Juniors" in the League teams, gave us reason to hope that this year we might pull off one Shield, perhaps the two. Events have proved that our hopes were well founded. For in both Senior and Junior competitions St. Edward's had the honour of winning the Shields.—Hearty congratulations to the players in both teams.

Our Senior team was a light side. But it was composed of players imbued with the real team spirit. Every man worked with heart and soul, with might and main, for the success of the side. The defence proved sound under pressure, and the skilful "covering off" by the different players as occasion demanded was a feature of the play. The forwards worked well together and were quick to snap up and use to advantage every opportunity which presented itself.

We were very sorry that P. Fletcher did not have the pleasure of playing in the semi-final and final games. Fletcher, who for four years has played in Shield teams, was this year the Captain of the Senior team. His

fine spirit and sound football was a source of confidence in the early games of the competition. He had very hard luck indeed to be denied, through very serious illness, the pleasure of leading his team in the hour of its triumph. We are all glad now to see him back amongst us again, and to know that he has quite recovered.

The Junior team was chosen chiefly from the "Fives," there being but two players from the "Fours." It was a very good team. In the different games of the competition the players did very well. In the final especially, in which we met a very good side in the representatives of Alsop High School, skilful combination and good all round play enabled us to finish up winners.

For both teams the "goalies," Dudman and Garner, played very well, and proved themselves well fitted for the important position entrusted to them.

Very great credit, and our very best thanks, are due to Mr. Meldon and Mr. Maher, both of whom were unsparing in their time and untiring in their efforts to make St. Edward's Shield teams second to none.

SENIOR CUP - - - SEMI-FINAL.**Upper V alpha v. Upper V beta.**

The teams lined up as follows:—

U.V alpha:—Thomas; Loughlin, Hover; Maloney Myers, Hurley; McArdle (capt.), Banks, Callander, Worthington, Shennan.

U.V beta:—Kearney; Fearon, McArdle; Walle, Dudman, Brosnan; Cullen, Clarke, O'Reilly, Bassett, Furlong.

The weather was fine, the sun appearing at intervals. McArdle won the toss, and the Beta's started the ball rolling. A keen game was expected, but the first half proved disconcerting, the Alpha's monopolising the play. Although the Alpha's passing was superb, their shooting was weak. Kearney on many occasions saved the Beta's citadel. At the interval the score stood:—

Upper V alpha, 1; Upper V beta, 0.

The second half proved a more even game, both teams playing as if inspired. Play was fast and the members of each team seemed to be feeling the strain. For a time the game was confined to mid-field, but a strenuous effort by the Beta's forwards carried the ball into the Alpha's area. Such a remarkable opportunity as this did not go unrewarded, O'Reilly scoring from some twenty yards. The last quarter of this game was exceedingly exciting. Both teams fought hard, striving for the winning goal. The Alpha's, however, gradually regained superiority and, with five minutes to go, Banks scored the decisive goal.

Final score:—U.V alpha, 2; U.V beta, 1.

Hover for the Alpha's played exceedingly well, whilst Furlong, Walle and McArdle (J.) for the Beta's deserve special mention.

T.M.

SENIOR CUP - - - FINAL.**Upper V alpha v. Sixth.**

U.V alpha:—Thomas; Loughlin, Hover; Maloney Myers, Hurley; McArdle, Banks, Callander, Worthington, Shennan.

Sixth:—McGrath; McHale, Rogan; Nestor, Leonard, Kershaw; Redmond, Rooney, Rogers, Worthington, Flaherty.

The Upper V's having won the toss kicked off in a strong wind and managed, by adopting short-passing tactics, to hold their opponents who relied on long and aimless booting. The Sixth, however, began to assert themselves and play became more even. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, shooting on both sides was inaccurate, and half-time arrived with no score. The Sixth were now faced with the task of overcoming the four goal handicap in the next forty-five minutes.

In the second half the Sixth had a monopoly of the play. With a strong wind behind them, they hemmed their opponents in their own half and would have soon reduced the deficit but for the sterling defence of Loughlin and Hover. It was not until a quarter of an hour had elapsed, however, that Rogers was successful with a good shot. The Upper V's, somewhat perturbed by this turn of events, decided to

score, and immediately proceeded to do so through the medium of Worthington. For the rest of the game the Sixth continued to press strongly, their halves coming to help the attack, but though two more goals were scored by Redmond and Leonard, they found the handicap too great, and the Upper V's left the field with visions of the cup on the form-room window-sill.

Result:—Upper V alpha, 5; Sixth, 3.

JUNIOR SHIELD.—Semi-Final.**St. Edward's College v. Quarry Bank.**

Played at Hartill Rd., Saturday, March 16th.

Team:—Garner; Lloyd, McGrath; Whelan, O'Mahoney, Banks; Bonney, Kennedy, Sharpe, Worthington, Reardon.

Quarry Bank won the toss, but they never looked like winning the game, and not more than twice in the first half was Garner called upon to make a save. This was due to Lloyd and McGrath, not forgetting the half-backs, who kept their forwards well in hand. Sharpe was the first to score, from a centre by Bonney, and he was followed shortly afterwards by Worthington, who headed in a beauty. Reardon was the next on the list, and his drive from the touch-line gave their custodian no chance. Their forwards were not seen in action in the first half, except perhaps for a fine solo dash by their outside left, which, however, was stopped by Whelan before it became dangerous. Sharpe scored two more goals before the interval, the first he headed in and the other he kicked into the net from the goalie's hands, owing to his fumbling.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 5; Quarry Bank, 0.

We had been much superior in the first half, and although we kept our form up, yet they improved. Thus the game was a little more evenly contested. Our inside forwards seemed to prefer heading to shooting, although they excelled at both, and Sharpe re-opened our score by the former method, Worthington following soon afterwards. For the first time now in the game Garner was called upon to make a really good save. Reardon had the misfortune to be injured, and was forced to leave the field for a few minutes. Worthington scored our last goal about ten minutes from time. We thoroughly deserved our eight goals victory, and our play throughout was beautiful to watch.

Final:—St. Edward's, 8; Quarry Bank, 0.

JUNIOR SHIELD.—Final.**St. Edward's College v. Alsop High School.**

Played at Holly Lodge, March 20th, 1929.

Team:—Garner; Lloyd, McGrath; Whelan, O'Mahoney, J. Banks (captain); Bonney, Kennedy, Sharpe, Worthington, Reardon.

It is about eight years since we last won the Junior Shield, and great credit is due to the players for their fine all-round displays. Banks retained his record of losing the toss in the Junior games, so that we kicked off against a light breeze. In the opening stages of the match Alsop pressed very hard. On three occasions they got past our backs and were kept in

check only by the sound work of Garner in goal. Both teams played nice football, and it was only after some ten minutes play that we obtained a corner. Reardon took it, but sent the ball up towards the centre of the pitch. Shortly afterwards, Alsop had a corner, but their man went to the opposite extreme and put the ball out of play behind the net. O'Mahoney scored our first goal. The shot was taken from well outside the penalty area. The ball travelled very fast along the ground, past the right back, and through the goalie's hands into the right hand corner of the net. This goal gave us the necessary morale to score others. For the last fifteen minutes or so of this half play was confined almost entirely to their camp, but the interval came without any increase of score either way.

Half-time :—St. Edward's, 1; Alsop, 0.

The first outstanding incident of this half was the fine save by Garner, who cleared "from the jaws of death." Our forwards combined well, and Sharpe netted from a pass by Worthington, but was ruled offside. However, immediately afterwards, we did the thing properly. Reardon headed to Worthington, who passed to Sharpe, who scored. About midway in the second half Alsop scored. A fine centre was sent in from a "corner" taken by their outside-right; the ball passed over Lloyd's head to be breasted into the net by Alsop's inside-left. This was neutralised by a fine solo goal from Reardon. As this was only a minute or so from full-time, the Alsopians resigned themselves to their fate; but we must sympathise with them, for its hard luck to reach the final and then "go under." A final KIA-ORA was given outside the pavilion before our supporters dispersed for their respective homes.

Final :—St. Edward's, 3; Alsop H.S., 1.

SENIOR SHIELD FINAL.

The following is a report from the *Weekly Post* of March 30th, 1929 :—

"St. Edward's College, Everton, after winning the Secondary Schools' Junior Shield last week, on Monday defeated Waterloo Secondary School in the final of the Senior Shield at Goodison Park by one goal to nil.

"The day was not too promising, but the steady drizzle which fell all morning ceased before the start and left the turf decidedly spongy. There was a great gathering from both colleges, not to mention the splendid attendance of old boys and proud mothers—who were as keen in their support as the tiniest 'fag.'

"The start was delayed; but when the teams did take the field the school war cries and cat-calls were loud enough to be heard at the other side of Liverpool. St. Edward's won the toss—a happy augury—but there was little to choose between the two ends of the field. The teams lined up as follows :—

"St. Edward's.—Dudman; Rogan, Ryan; Maloney, Leonard, Myers; Redmond, Banks, Monk, Sharpe, O'Reilly.

"Waterloo S.S.—Wilson; Hayes, Nutter; Carroll, Thompson, Povey; Hardy, Braithwaite, Stevenson, Smith, Swift.

Waterloo Attack.

"Waterloo immediately swept down on the College goal, and a miskick by Myers was dangerous, but Ryan ably covered him and punted well up the field. St. Edward's then attacked and got over their opponents' line. Hayes' fine tackling stopping Redmond. Monk racing after the ball to the line could not quite turn the ball sufficiently, and the shot went wide.

"Play was confined to midfield after this, neither Dudman nor Wilson being called upon to save. Braithwaite was very tricky, but did not reach Sharpe's form, for the College.

"The latter is the St. Edward's Alec Troup, though he plays inside; and try as he does he cannot jump high enough to head the ball. That is forgiven, however, by his magnificent footwork and tactics; and it can safely be said that there was not a forward to equal him on the field.

"O'Reilly, outwitting Hayes, centred, and Sharpe was unlucky in having his shot smothered. Monk was given an opening and he hit the outside rigging, and a few moments later his shot was smothered ten yards out.

"Thompson was playing a strong game and holding Monk fairly well, and the College forwards could do nothing against the defensive tactics of Nutter, who has a box full of tricks which a first-class amateur might envy. He is a mighty kicker and always cool—a great asset in a full-back.

"Hayes was lucky to get the ball away when he miskicked, and if Monk had not dallied so long he might have scored.

"The College were well placed when Redmond was given offside, and the resultant kick gave Hardy a favourable opportunity which he wasted. Play was taken to the other end, and O'Reilly sent in a drive which Wilson was lucky to hold. Hayes cleared surely when a goal seemed the only thing possible.

"Smith, for Waterloo, missed a practically open goal after Dudman had run out to clear. A clever passing movement by Sharpe came to nought, and play going to the other end placed Stevenson in a favourable position, but in his eagerness he stepped on the ball and miskicked.

"Dudman was severely tested by a hard drive by Stevenson, but he handled it easily and cleared.

St. Edward's Score.

"Maloney, for the College, passed in to the centre, and Monk made a drive for goal, but Wilson kicked away for Banks to follow and push the ball past the keeper into the net. It was a goal that had been worked for, and the College deserved the round of applause that went up.

"St. Edward's continued to press with renewed vigour, and Nutter and Hayes worked like trojans till the interval.

"On the resumption, the College attacked immediately, and Nutter again relieved when Monk was well placed. Rogan's miskick looked dangerous, but Ryan safely backed him up and cleared. Waterloo came again, and Dudman was called upon to save some difficult shots, which he did apparently without effort. His bouncing of the ball between the attacking forwards was clever and spectacular, but decidedly dangerous.

“ His best save was from Stevenson's shot, which called upon him to throw himself at full length, and even then he did not quite clear. He smothered the ball, and lay on it with all the attacking forward line surging around him—a repetition of the Bolton and Huddersfield melee with Pym on the floor.

“ The referee interfered at length, and play was transferred to the other end. Here Wilson ran out and saved from Redmond, and from a melee Sharpe was unlucky to see his shot just sail over the bar.

“ Stevenson shot wide when given a fair opportunity, and the next minute Povey was dangerous, but Rogan held him. Waterloo attacked well, but were slow in finishing, and but for this may have turned the tables. Play was even till the end of the game, when all Everton knew that their own college had won the double laurel of both shields.

“ It was splendid football to watch and refreshing, and the combination between the boys was worthy of our best amateur football. The play was clean, and the boys showed that sporting spirit which is instilled into them at our colleges and schools.

“ It was anybody's game, and with Nutter's tackling it was a wonder that St. Edward's ever got through, and with Sharpe's trickiness it was a wonder he didn't score—a curious thing to say, but very true.

“ This is the third time that St. Edward's have won the Senior Shield, the other two occasions being the consecutive years, 1918 and 1919.

“ The College are to be congratulated on a splendid victory, and Waterloo on a defeat without dishonour.”

The following commentary on the game by “ Bee,” the football critic of the *Liverpool Echo*, appeared in the *Echo* of the following day. The statement, however, that several of the College players took part in both Finals, is incorrect as only one player, Sharpe, played for both Senior and Junior in any of the Shield matches:—

“ St. Edward's College wound up a successful season by winning the Senior Shield at Goodison Park, a solitary goal sufficing to defeat Waterloo and Seaforth. A week ago, St. Edward's College Second Eleven won the Junior Shield by defeating Alsop High School in the final at the Collegiate enclosure, West Derby, and as several players of the College took part in both finals they qualify for dual honours. There was not a dull moment throughout the eighty minutes, and apart from a couple of free-kicks for minor infringements, the game was fought out with refreshing youthful vigour and good sportsmanship.

“ The tactics of each team were in direct contrast, St. Edward's adopting the open game, the player in possession wasting no time in pushing the ball forward to a colleague, whereas the Waterloo boys, while displaying wonderful ball control, were inclined to individualism, and overdrizzling spoiled many promising positions.

Excitement and Yells.

“ The game scintillated with thrills, a long-drawn-out melee in the Waterloo goalmouth being followed by a similar event at the other end. A fast ground drive was sent in to Dudman, the College goalie, who scooped the ball along the line—it rebounded off the opposite post, and he only saved the situation by falling on the ball, the referee relieving the situation with a free kick.

“ I like Dudman immensely, and on yesterday's form this youth has a big future—he gave a sound display of clever and confident custodianship—always catching the ball with a safe pair of hands, and frequently eluded opponents to the box area, where he punted clear. Per contra, Wilson, his vis-a-vis, relied upon booting the ball upon every possible occasion, and this failing brought about the vital goal. He left his goal to kick clear and the ball, travelling only a few yards, was pounced upon by the alert Banks, who with a Blackmore like drive smashed the ball home before Wilson could recover his position.

“ Waterloo certainly had the territorial advantage in the second half and launched repeated attacks on the College goal, where resolute tackling and good, clean clearances won them the honours of a memorable match.”

CRICKET NOTES.

THIS year the 1st XI. includes many of last year's team. The side under the leadership of J. Callander is doing exceedingly well. Callander and Redmond are doing fine work at bowling and they are splendidly supported by the players in the field.

Some difficulty was at first experienced in securing a suitable wicket-keeper. The position is now being capably filled by F. McHale.

Up to the time of going to press the 1st XI. have played seven, won five, drawn one and lost one.

P. Byrne captains the 2nd XI. again, and to him and his men we tender congratulations on their good play and wish them a continuation of their successes.

The 2nd XI. have played six, won four and lost two.

1st IX Matches.

St. Edward's v. Collegiate.		1st May.
At Holly Lodge.		
St. Edward's	Collegiate	
Redmond, not out.....11	D'Arcy, run out.....10	
McHale, c Shields,	Skae, c O'Reilly,	
b Hollinghurst 5	b Redmond33	
Maloney, lbw.13	Dennison, b McHale ... 1	
O'Reilly, not out 6	Hollinghurst,	
Rooney, did not bat.	b Callander.....17	
Rogan	Shields, b Redmond ...27	
"	Dempsey, run out 2	
"	Beaven, b Redmond ... 6	
McGrath	"	
"	Clayton, not out..... 7	
Dudman	Reece, not out..... 6	
Callander	Parker, did not bat.	
"	Cole	
"	"	
Extras 1	Extras 5	
Total (for 2)36	Total (for 7)106	

St. Edward's v. S.F.X.		15th May.
At Melwood.		
St. Edward's	S.F.X.	
McHale, c Hayes,	Martin, b Callander 0	
b Price 1	Galvin, b Redmond ... 0	
Maloney, b Price 8	Hayes, lbw, Redmond 18	
Redmond, c Galvin,	Elliot, b Redmond.....20	
b Doran 2	Fitzsimons, c McHale,	
Rogers, c and b Price . 5	b Callander..... 3	
Rooney, b Doran 1	Price, b Callander..... 0	
O'Reilly, c Elliot,	Anderson, c Ryan,	
b Doran 0	b Redmond..... 1	
Callander, b Doran 6	Collins, b Redmond.... 2	
Ryan, b Gillick38	Connerty, b Redmond. 0	
Rogan, b Doran 1	Doran, not out..... 0	
Kershaw, b Doran 0	Gillick, b Redmond.... 0	
McGrath, not out 0		
Extras 3	Extras 3	
Total65	Total56	

St. Edward's v. Waterloo.		4th May.
At Home.		
St. Edward's	Waterloo.	
McHale, c Hopkinson,	Stephenson, b C'lander 4	
b Hopkinson 4	Brock, c Mercer,	
Maloney, lbw, Dean ... 0	b Callander 0	
O'Reilly, b Braithwaite 0	Dean, c Ryan,	
Rooney, b Braithwaite 0	b Callander 2	
Rogan, c Wilson,	Povey, c Dudman,	
b Braithwaite..... 6	b McHale..... 0	
Ryan, b Braithwaite ... 1	Harding, b Callander... 0	
Rogers, b Braithwaite 10	Hayes, b McHale 5	
McGrath, b Stephenson 0	Braithwaite b McHale. 0	
Dudman, c Stephenson,	George, b Callander ... 1	
b Stephenson 7	Thompson, b McHale... 1	
Callander, not out11	Wilson, b McHale..... 0	
Mercer, lbw Stephenson 0	Hopkinson, not out ... 0	
Extras 6	Extras 2	
Total45	Total15	

St. Edward's v. Holt S.S.		18th May.
At Calderstones.		
St. Edward's	Holt S.S.	
McHale, c Cornish,	Black, c Redmond,	
b Deyes 6	b Redmond 1	
Maloney, run out 0	Ellwood, lbw Callander 2	
Rogan, b Cornish11	Deyes, b Redmond..... 1	
O'Reilly, b Cornish....26	Harris, c Kershaw,	
Redmond, b Cornish ... 1	b Redmond 0	
Rogers, c Ellwood,	Threfell, b Callander.. 1	
b Cornish10	Cornish, b Callander... 0	
Ryan, c Black,	Pugh, c Byrne,	
b Harris 1	b Callander13	
Kershaw, b Harris..... 2	Parry, c Byrne,	
Callander, b Smith 0	b Callander 0	
Byrne (G.), b Smith ... 0	Jones, b Redmond 0	
McGrath, not out 2	Dawson, c and b	
Extras 2	Callander 0	
Total61	Extras 0	
	Total23	

St. Edward's v. Collegiate.		11th May.
At Home.		
St. Edward's	Collegiate	
McHale, c Reece,	Skae, lbw, Callander... 0	
b Dennison 4	Dennison, run out..... 3	
Maloney, b Dennison .. 2	D'Arcy, b Redmond ... 2	
Redmond, b Dennison 0	Hollinghurst b C'lander 1	
O'Reilly b Hollinghurst 0	Shields, b Redmond ... 3	
Rogan, c Burton,	Dempsey, c Redmond,	
b Hollinghurst 0	b Callander 0	
McGrath, b Dennison 0	Beavan, b Callander ... 2	
Ryan, not out13	Simpson, b Redmond... 1	
Callander, b Holling'st. 0	Reece, run out.....11	
Dudman, b Holling'st 0	Burton, c Kershaw,	
Kershaw, run out 4	b Redmond 0	
Mercer, c Reece,	Manifold, not out 6	
b Hollinghurst..... 0		
Extras 1	Extras 2	
Total24	Total31	

St. Edward's v. Birkenhead Inst.		22nd May.
At Ingleborough Road.		
St. Edward's	Birkenhead Inst.	
McHale, b Ovens 9	Burnet, b Redmond ... 6	
Maloney, b Burnet 2	Smith (P.), run out.... 1	
Redmond, lbw, Ovens 6	Andrews, c Redmond,	
Rogers, b Burnet 0	b Callander 4	
Rogan, not out 3	Ovens, c McHale,	
O'Reilly, c Mason,	b Callander 0	
b Watkins 0	Mason, b Redmond,	
Ryan, b Watkins 7	cMcHale..... 0	
Callander, b Burnet ... 4	Maddocks, b Redmond 6	
Kershaw, did not bat.	Richards, b Callander.. 0	
Byrne (G.) ..	Thornton, b Callander. 5	
McGrath ..	Watkins, b Redmond.. 6	
	Clark, b Redmond..... 0	
Extras10	McBride, not out..... 0	
Total41	Extras 2	
	Total31	

St. Edward's v. Waterloo.

25th May.

At Waterloo.

St. Edward's	Waterloo.
McHale, b Braithwaite 6	Brock, b Callander..... 0
Maloney, not out18	Povey, b Callander..... 0
Redmond b Braithwaite 3	Dean, c Kershaw,
Rogan, run out 8	b Redmond 1
O'Reilly, c Povey,	Stephenson b Callander 4
b Braithwaite..... 4	Hayes, c McHale,
Ryan, not out 4	b Redmond 0
Kershaw, did not bat.	Harding, b Redmond... 4
Callander, J. ,,	George, b Redmond.... 0
Callander, W. ,,	Braithwaite, not out... 2
Byrne, G. ,,	Anderton, b Callander. 2
McGrath ,,	Wilson, b Redmond.... 3
	Hopkinson, b Redmond 3
Extras 6	Extras 1
Total (for 4)49	Total20

2nd XI. Matches.

- May 1—St. Edward's 45, Collegiate School 55.
- „ 4—St. Edward's 47, Waterloo S.S. 33.
- „ 11—St. Edward's 40, Collegiate Sc'l 107.
- „ 15—St. Edward's 58, S.F.X. College 35.
- „ 18—St. Edward's 44 (for 5),
St. Mary's College 36.
- „ 22—St. Edward's 37, Birkenhead Inst. 34.

