



# St. Edward's College MAGAZINE.

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## SCHOOL NOTES.

**B**Y the time this Magazine is published, the Easter vacation will be close at hand. Many of us will be glad of the brief respite from School, for this term has been rather long and devoid of holidays. Moreover, gloomy and foggy days do not tend to raise one's spirits, and hence all the more reason why we are looking forward to a welcome break.

When School re-opens for the Summer term, only eight weeks will separate us from the July Exams., so that we can look forward to some hard work.

At the beginning of the term, a School Orchestra was formed, under the able conductorship of Mr. Boraston. We are sure, from past experience, that he will put a little "vim" into the orchestra and make it a huge success. Already we are captivated—especially of a Thursday afternoon—by the melodious strains floating from the Hall—and are all eagerly looking forward to a "full dress" performance.

\* \* \* \*

Five applicants to St. Mary's College, Twickenham—for Teachers in training—and

one to the Liverpool University have been fortunate enough to be accepted. They have our hearty congratulations and good wishes.

\* \* \* \*

During the "Quarante Ore," which opened on February 24th at Our Lady Immaculate's, the boys paid the usual visits to the Blessed Sacrament.

The altar was very tastefully decorated with flowers and lights, and tended to inspire devotion to the "Divine Presence."

\* \* \* \*

A Literary and Historical Society has now been established on similar lines to the Scientific Society. We hope it will be equally successful and more interesting.

\* \* \* \*

We have to congratulate John M. Bold, Daniel J. Flynn, Henry P. Kershaw and

Francis J. McKeown on their success in passing Matriculation, London University--all in the First Division.

\* \* \* \*

We were also pleased to note the names of Thomas J. Banks and Anthony Shennan among the successful candidates in the recent Clerical Class Examination.

\* \* \* \*

Summer Term, 1930, begins on Monday, 28th April, and ends on Wednesday, 23rd July.

H.S.C. and S.C. Exams. begin on Monday, 7th July.

Sports:--Saturday, May 31st.

Holidays:--May 29th (Feast of Ascension); June 7th, 9th, 10th (Whitsuntide); June 19th (Feast of Corpus Christi).

## *Sixth Form Scientific Society*

THE Scientific Society continues to flourish, and this year promises to be one of the most successful in the history of the Society. This is due, no doubt, to the fact that each lecture has been 'illustrated,' and also that the lecturers have overcome the once prevalent fault of thinking that the audience knows as much of the subject as they themselves.

P. Byrne, T. McGrath and T. Hanlon deserve special praise, for their lectures were of a very high standard.

P. Byrne, in his discussion on 'Spectroscopy' showed an intimate knowledge of the subject and at the end of his lecture he skilfully cleared up obscure points brought to light by the questions of the audience.

T. McGrath, lecturing on 'Electric Furnaces

and Their Uses,' also surpassed expectations by an admirable lecture. He gave us excellent information on the commercial preparation of many compounds, which should be extremely useful to us.

T. Hanlon spoke on 'The Liquefaction of Gases,' a subject which proved very interesting to us, as the lecturer paid particular attention to the most modern methods of liquefaction, showing how the latter had gradually developed from the early methods.

Several other lectures are to be given, and we hope they will reach the standard set up by the above-mentioned lecturers. As usual, several visits to places of interest have been arranged, and we look forward with special pleasure to these visits.

## Repairing a Deep Sea Cable.

**E**LECTRIC telegraph cables stretch for miles under the sea from England to many distant countries. During great storms, however, great strains are placed on the cables and occasionally one of the cables breaks under the pressure. This damage must be repaired as soon as possible and this is no easy matter considering the depth at which the cables are laid.

The positions of the cables are all known when they are laid and hence special cable ships sent out to repair the damaged cable can get a fairly accurate knowledge as to where the broken ends are. When arriving at the place the cable ship takes the depth of the water with an instrument called a Kelvin deep-sea sounder. Then the area of the sea about the place is marked with large red buoys fixed with anchors.

Next a grapnel at the end of a long steel rope is slowly lowered into the sea (a special instrument measures the depth, so that it is

known when the grapnel reaches the ocean bed). The ship then steams backwards and forwards, pulling the grapnel over the whole of the section marked out by the buoys. A small galvanometer shows when any resistance is met with, and when this registers a certain resistance it is known that one half of the cable has been recovered.

The cable men then wind in the grapnel and in its teeth one half of the broken cable is seen. This is now placed safely upon the deck, and then the whole operation is repeated until the other half of the cable is recovered and placed safely on the deck.

Both these halves are brought to the ship's testing room and, after being carefully examined, they are spliced together. Soon the cable is whole again and it is returned once more to the ocean bed to renew its valuable work.

J. CONROY (U.V alpha).

## The Stag, or Red Deer.

**T**HE stag is one of those peaceful animals which seem destined to embellish and animate the solitudes of the forest, and to occupy, at a distance from man, the tranquil retreats of those gardens of nature. The elegance and lightness of his figure, the flexibility and springiness of his limbs, his grandeur, strength and swiftness, and his head, rather adorned than armed with living branches, which, like the leaves of trees are annually renewed, rank him among the most noted objects of human curiosity. The eye of the stag is sparkling, his smell exquisite,

with an excellent ear. If alarmed in the slightest degree, he raises the head and erects the ears, standing, as it were, for a short period, in a listening attitude. When he ventures on unknown ground he looks around him on all sides and scents the wind to ascertain if there be any enemy approaching. Whistled or called to from a distance, he stops short and looks steadfastly at carriages, cattle or men: if he perceives neither dogs nor firearms he moves on unconcerned. He appears to hearken with delight to the shepherd's pipe, and the hunters sometimes make

use of that instrument to allure the animal to his destruction. He appears less afraid of men than of dogs, and never uses any arts of concealment but in proportion to the disturbance he has received. The stag eats slowly, and is very choice in his aliment; after his stomach is full, he retires to some thicket to chew the cud in security: he ruminates, however, with less facility than either the cow or sheep. This difficulty proceeds from the length and direction of the passage through which the nourishment passes. The stag's voice is stronger, louder, and more quivering in proportion as he advances in age. At times the bellowing of the stag is terrible; and he is so transported with rage that nothing obstructs his fury. He is then easily surprised, and as he is loaded with fat he cannot stand long before the hounds; but when at bay he attacks them with a degree of violence not far removed from madness.

The stag seldom drinks in winter; in the spring the tender herbage, covered with dew, serves to slake his thirst. In the heat of summer he frequents the margins of rivers

and brooks, not only to satisfy his parching thirst, but to cool and refresh his body. He then swims more easily than at any other time, on account of his fatness; and will not only cross very wide rivers, but plunge into the sea and pass from one island to another at the distance of several leagues. The stag still runs wild in the New Forest, Hampshire, the Northern parts of Devonshire, and in the mountains of Kerry, in Ireland. The voice of the hind (or female) is more feeble than that of the male. They usually have but one fawn at a time, about May or the beginning of June, which they take care to conceal in the most obscure thickets.

The stag appears to have a fine eye, an acute smell, and an excellent ear. Like that of the cat and the owl, its eye contracts in the light and dilates in the dark, but with the difference that the contraction and dilation are horizontal while, in the first-mentioned animals, they are vertical. This animal lives from thirty-five to forty years.

THOMAS FRAYNE (U.V alpha).

## SIGNBOARDS.

THOMAS FLEMING (U.V alpha).

**I**N early days, the modern system of numbering houses was unknown and traders had to be distinguished from one another by their signs. Traces of signboards have been found in Pompeii, while in China, they date back some three or four thousand years.

Many stories are told of how certain signs came to be the emblem of different trades. For instance the three brass balls came to the pawnbrokers in the following manner. The Medici family in Europe had often come to the help of royal debtors by lending them money

on the pledge of their jewels and crowns. The three brass balls were part of the Medici coat of arms, one of their ancestors having killed a giant in single combat, whose weapon was a club loaded with three brass balls, and so the three balls came to be the pawnbroker's sign, although to-day, in nine cases out of ten, it is a sign that the proprietor is of Jewish stock.

British taverns used to show a bundle of brushwood over the door, whence the saying, "Good wine needs no bush." Most of the signs were some article or instrument used in the trade. Thus we have the barber's pole

and basin, the striped pole representing bandages, as barbers were also surgeons then. The chemist's sign was a pestle and mortar, though now it is huge bottles of coloured liquids. These signs were suspended by iron or wooden attachments over the footpaths, and when these became rusty or rickety, they made the night hideous by their creaking.

During the years 1762-1770, signboards were ordered to be fixed to the fronts of the houses owing to the danger of their falling. Signboard literature has betrayed the English tongue into many amusing corruptions: for example, the "Cat and Fiddle" can scarcely be identified with "Caton fidèle," or Adolphe

Caton, the trusty governor of Calais; nor "Bull and Mouth" with "Boulogne Mouth." Humour is exemplified by a sign near Cambridge which is a picture of a man carrying a woman on his back, and bears the inscription "Man loaded with mischief."

Lately, efforts are being made to restore old signs and often in the papers we see pictures of old signs that are being repainted. Nowadays, signwriting is done in electricity and over many shops and stores we see the old-fashioned sign, modernised; a glass box with the advertisement painted in black and white, and behind which a light blinks in and out.

## Some Big Schemes.

**A**MERICA still continues with her "biggest ever" constructions. The latest project is the construction of the new Liberty Bridge which is to cross The Narrows at the mouth of New York Harbour and link Station Island with Brooklyn.

It will be a suspension bridge, and will have the world's longest span, one in fact 1,000 feet longer than the span of the Hudson River Bridge higher up-stream, which is now building and holds, for the moment, the world's record in suspension bridge spans.

The Liberty Bridge will indeed be a mammoth among its kind. The towers that support the cables will be each higher than the Woolworth Building, which has become a sort of standard in giant architecture. The roadway will be 235 feet above high-water level, so that the largest liners will be able to pass beneath in perfect safety. The main cables will each contain some 48,000 wires and be 45 inches in diameter.

The whole structure will be carried out in steel, for the size will be altogether too enormous for masonry.

Another undertaking is the construction of what will be the biggest telescope in the world. This is now being built for erection in California. It will have a mirror two hundred inches in diameter, which will weigh thirty-tons, but the material of which this will be made has not yet been decided. Experiments with smaller mirrors are being carried out, and it is likely the giant mirror will be of fused quartz. The moving parts of the instrument will weigh five hundred tons, so that the whole telescope will not weigh far less than six hundred tons.

When we think what the sixty and hundred inch telescopes have revealed of the wonders of the heavens, we may well gasp at the further wonders which this giant will disclose if, that is, its value as a revealer is in proportion to its enormous size.

However, what is probably more daring than anything they have yet attempted is a proposal by American engineers to cut a second canal between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans a little to the north of the Panama Canal. This, at first glance, would appear easy

enough. The proposed site is not very wide and is dotted with several lakes which could fairly easily be joined up, and so the greater part of the canal is ready made. The real difficulty, however, is one that is not usually associated with canal construction. Owing to the proximity of several volcanoes, the district now and again shows a certain amount of "liveliness" and, as it is doubtful if a lava bath would improve either the canal or the ships making use of it, the engineers in charge have thought out a way of "taking the sting out of the volcanoes." By the skilful use of dynamite they hope to cause the peaks of the volcanoes to collapse into the craters and, with these acting as mighty stoppers, to effectually seal the outlets for the molten lava. Whether this plan, so sound in theory, will work in actual practice remains to be seen.

Meanwhile the Americans are not the only people who have got the "biggest ever" craze. The Japanese are at work on a "biggest ever" project, but whereas America is trying how high she can get with her building,

Japan is planning the world's deepest building, a kind of "underground skyscraper," eighty stories deep. A steel framework will be built in to a great excavation and covered with concrete and stone. The building, which will be cylindrical in shape, is to be 1100 feet deep and 155 feet in diameter. It will be fitted with lifts, wireless, electric lights, telephones, etc., and running through the centre will be a ventilating shaft 75 feet in diameter. It is estimated that the building will cost 2½ million pounds and that it can be completed in less than a third of the time required for a fifty-story skyscraper. The idea of this novel type of building is that a "skyscraper" built downwards will be less liable to wreck by earthquake. If this building proves a success it may give rise to underground building on a large scale and, in view of the modern trend towards underground travel—tube railways, tunnels, etc.,—it is not impossible that the city of the future will have a population living mainly underground.

T. MAQUIRE (U.V alpha).

## Advertising.

PATRICK MCCARTHY (U.V alpha).

**A**DVERTISING is now generally taken to mean the methods employed to make known to a large public the merits of some commodity, such as a food or beverage, or of some utility, such as insurance or the service of a railway company. The same or similar means, however, may be employed for other purposes, such as appeals for charitable objects and political or other propaganda. A sustained effort on the part of an advertiser to achieve a particular object is called a campaign, and the amount of money devoted to it is the appropriation.

In some form or another advertising is

obviously as old as society itself. Only within the last few decades, however, has it been practised on a large scale, or its possibilities systematically studied. The great development of the newspaper and periodical press in the latter half of the nineteenth century, following on the repeal of the taxes on the newspapers by Gladstone, favoured the rapid growth of advertising, while another impetus came somewhat later from the perfection of mechanical methods of reproducing illustrations, which enabled the advertiser to make wide use of the work of the artist and the photographer.

Advertising may be divided into Press advertising; circularising through the post and distributing leaflets; exhibiting posters; and miscellaneous forms such as illuminated signs.

Most advertisers find it to their advantage to secure the assistance of an advertising agent, who will recommend the methods suitable for a particular case and prepare the necessary advertisements. The advertising agent finds his remuneration for this work in the commission allowed by publishers, billposters and others. An advertisement consultant is frequently called in to give advice. Large advertisers often have on their staff a skilled advertising manager, but even in some cases the co-operation of an agent is desirable if only in making contracts and for relieving the advertiser of clerical detail.

Offers made to the public in an advertisement become a contract on acceptance by a

member of the public who complies with the conditions required. Again, when goods are offered for sale to the public, and the goods are described in an advertisement, there is an implied condition that the goods must correspond with their description. Copyright exists in advertising matter, but only when literary composition and originality can be proved. There is no copyright in expressions in common use. Advertisement space booked for a specific period (e.g. :—an insertion once a week for thirteen weeks) cannot be cancelled unless the seller of the space agrees to forego his rights. The seller of space may decline any advertisement of an illegal nature without incurring any liability.

Advertising is now a large and important profession with its trade journals and organizations, its clubs and benevolent funds. The chief trade journals are *The Advertising World* and *The Advertisers' Weekly*.

## English Debating Society.

THE debates this term have been of a higher standard than those of last. A more lively note has been struck, and the keen form rivalry still persists.

The first debate was held on February 3rd, between members of VI B, the subject being "That a Naval Conference can bring world peace." The Moderns, represented by Banks, McGrath (M) and Shennan, upheld the motion, which Doyle, Stevenson and Ripley of the Science form attacked it. Banks, who led off, made some very good points. He said that the present attitudes of the powers to Naval Disarmament made the task of the Conference much easier, while the possibility of patching up individual quarrels augured future success. Doyle, following, in a rather colourless speech, stated that racial differences and commercial

rivalry both militated against world peace; while the theory of "might is right," upon which empires are based, was another impediment.

McGrath, who had the best oratorical style, said that all treaties were merely steps on the road to peace. He quoted Mr. Ramsay McDonald and other leading politicians whose views were favourable to the success of the Conference. Stevenson spoke next in an unconvincing fashion about past treaties which had been broken, so that it could not be said that any pacts made at the Conference would be lasting. Shennan, the last speaker for the motion, refuted his opponents' arguments rather neatly. He also anticipated and refuted arguments likely to be used by the subsequent speaker for the opposition. Ripley spoke

haltingly of France's loss of Alsace Lorraine, etc. and said that questions of territory were of great importance at the Conference.

Mr. Faherty, the adjudicator, awarded victory to the Moderns, and commented on the general lack of tone in the debate.

P.S.B.

Another political subject formed the theme for the debate of February 21st, "Can Empire Free Trade be successful?" supported by Clarke, McHale and Nolan of VIA Modern, and attacked by Flynn, McGrath and Rogan of VIA Science. From McHale, the first speaker, we gleaned the information that recent work on economic questions has given statistics showing the possibility and desirability of Empire Free Trade. He was ably assisted by his notes.

Rogan, opening for the cons, in a speech replete with rhetorical devices attributed the Empire Free Trade campaign to a private feud between Mr. Baldwin and Lord Rothermere and Lord Beaverbrook, impugning the truth of the statements of the two latter (in their newspapers *Daily Mail* and *Daily Express*) as to the size and growth of their fighting fund.

Clarke, continuing the defence, showed some inconsistencies in Rogan's speech and stressed the fact that England was losing her foreign trade, and the consequent need for unity in the Empire, verbally illustrating his speech by reference to the cartoons of "Strube" in the *Daily Express*.

McGrath ably seconded Rogan, emphasising both his arguments and inconsistencies, urging that the irresponsible "boyish" energies of Lords Rothermere and Beaverbrook, leading them to politics made them adopt this scheme as an outlet for "blowing off steam." He assumed the "each one for himself" attitude, arguing that the colonies must develop their own industries without interference from the Mother Country. Nolan trampled his opponents underfoot (metaphorically) in a speech

chiefly characterised by remarkable fluency and an air of breezy self-confidence. He was the first to define Empire Free Trade and (in opposition to Rogan's dictum) showed how it would benefit the "Little Man."

Flynn who followed was rather eclipsed, but his arguments were quite as effective as those of his colleagues, which were, however, quite unavailing, for Bro. Wall, adjudicating delivered a verdict against the Science.

P.S.B.

On March 6th, we discussed the proposition "That India should be granted Dominion status." Both sides were fairly evenly matched and a very good debate ensued. Hanlon, McKeown and Byrne appeared pro., and O'Reilly, Norton and Kerrigan against. A general all-round improvement was noticed in the quality of the speeches.

Proposing the motion, Hanlon showed a good knowledge of the subject matter; he gave a nicely reasoned historical introduction and specially stressed the development of civilisation in India long before that of Western Europe. He contended that such a country was worthy of Dominion status.

O'Reilly on behalf of the opposition introduced an exceptionally good argument re the racial discussion of India, especially stressing the pernicious caste system.

A real grasp of the subject was shown by McKeown for the proposition. He showed that English rule over India was only advantageous to England, which was intent on "squeezing the last cent" out of its oriental empire.

Norton, the next speaker, in the best speech of the day, displayed a good knowledge of present-day conditions in India. Arguing ex-hypothesis, he mentioned the possibilities of India, if Dominion status were granted. Japan or America might attempt to annex it. He refuted Hanlon's argument re Gandhi by mentioning that the latter's work might be actuated by self-interest.



Byrne then proceeded to demonstrate some obvious discrepancies in the remarks of his opponents. He showed that the natural corollary of the present educational system in India was self-determination at an early date.

Kerrigan, for the opposition refuted some of the proposers' arguments, but was inclined towards reiteration.

Experience told in this debate and the motion was carried.

J.N.

## Digging Up the Old World.

B. COLLINS (U.V alpha).

**P**ROBABLY the Ancient Civilisations would never have been known if the searchers had only the monuments and tombs to go by. It is the despised clay pots and pans of the common house, which were thrown on the rubbish heap, that tell us about the people of long ago. Pottery was the common trade of all, whereas writing was only mastered by a few. Therefore there are gaps in the story told in writing, but that told by articles is continuous.

It is generally supposed that the Egyptians were the first civilised beings, but as far as present knowledge tells us, the Elamites of Mesopotamia were making beautiful carvings in ivory, when Egypt was inhabited by a people belonging to the older Stone Age. Modern calculations state that this civilisation was in 7000 B.C. Egypt came immediately after and probably copied the civilisation of the Elamites, for it was from Elam that they first obtained their carvings and pottery.

There were several places where civilisations sprang up and flourished independently and afterwards mingled. For instance a civilisation appeared in Crete about the time that the Egyptians were building the pyramids. Side by side with that of Egypt this civilisation progressed and retreated, being at its greatest in 1500 B.C.

After this China appeared with a civilisation which, though probably derived from that of Persia or Babylon, always had a character of its own. Next after that was the

Northern Syrian, which the Egyptians found when in 1500 B.C. they invaded the country by way of Palestine, and to their surprise encountered the Hittites. Knowledge of these civilisations, early and late of that of Egypt, is slowly being gathered by the archaeologists from their excavations, which had their first impulse in Egypt.

Egypt drew the explorers from the earliest times, but their accounts often told of places and things which have not been found since. The first systematic exploration began when Napoleon, in 1798, took draughtsmen with his army. Then the French archaeologists Champollion and Rossellini made a survey in 1828, making known all the country below Assouan to Alexandria. All the copies of the inscriptions that they made were later translated by the aid of the Rosetta Stone, on which a Greek translation of some hieroglyphics appeared.

Thus investigations went on until four Arab brothers were bribed to lead the way to a hidden tomb, where the priests had put the royal mummies. It was a perilous and mysterious way, a black shaft forty feet deep. A corner was turned, another passage, a flight of steps, and a chamber, piled with mummy cases including Rameses II, Thothmes III and Seti I, was found.

This stirred the discoverers into instant action, and before long they had found many of the most beautiful and impressive pieces of sculpture of the ancient world.

## PINS AND NEEDLES

EVERY girl handles more or less frequently a sheet of pins and a packet of needles. Have you ever thought how wonderful these everyday articles really are, or how we should get on without them?

The pin began its life as part of a great length of brass wire wound on a reel. As the thickness of pins varied with their length, the wire was first put through a machine which "drew" it through holes pierced in a steel plate. When the wire was the required thickness, the coils were placed in a machine which seized the end of the wire and pushed it through a hole in another steel plate. As soon as the wire appeared on the other side of the hole, a small hammer descended and shaped the head, and when that was done a cutter chopped off the piece of wire, and it was allowed to pass on to be pointed. For this process the pins hang by their heads in a row and are passed along a revolving cylinder which is really a specially designed file. And there, in the rough, was the pin as you know it. The pins are still yellow, however, and far from clean otherwise, so they are put into a sort of churn and there shaken round and round till they are literally "as clean as a new pin." Even then they are not quite finished, for they are still yellow and brassy-looking; so they go to a bath which gives to each a very thin coat of white metal. This operation is called "tinning," though the white metal which the bath deposits on the brass surface is not all tin, but an alloy of metals which adheres easily.

And there, all mixed up, are the finished pins.

The making of needles is even more wonderful, for, instead of the head that is pressed on to the pin, an eye has to be bored in a thin piece of wire after the length has been

cut off; if you look closely at a four-sized needle, you will see that there is a little furrow, or gutter, running down from the eye, and up from it to the top of the needle, to aid in threading the needle to pass easily through the fabric. All this is done by the machines that make the needles: they hold the wire, punch the eye in it, shape the point of the needle, and smooth away the edges of the eye-hole, so that the thread shall not be frayed when the needle is used.

So far, however, the needle is just a bit of wire, and it can be bent to almost any shape, just as a pin is bent. It has, therefore, to be "tempered," or hardened in such a way as to prevent it bending when in use. The hardening is done by heating the wire up to a certain degree of temperature and then suddenly cooling it by dropping it in a bath of hot oil. It would be impossible, of course, to temper each needle separately, and thousands are passed on to the heating furnace, and thence to the tempering bath, in each batch.

Then comes the polishing. The tempered steel is far harder, and, therefore, more difficult to polish than the brass of which pins are made. The polishing is done by a friction—to show how friction will polish even the hard steel of a needle take a rusty needle, place it on the floor and rub the sole of your boot backward and forward over it several times. Then, if you take it up and examine it, you will find that the rust has nearly all disappeared, and although the needle may not be so bright as it was when new, it is quite smooth again. It is on this principle that new needles are polished, although, of course the process is much more exact than the mere rubbing of a boot sole over each needle.

After this, the needles are ready for packing.

A. C. G. H. JONES (U. V. alpha).

## *Harnessing the Sun.*

J. WOODS (U. V alpha).

**F**OR many years past attempts have been made to harness the sun so that its rays, trapped and put to new uses, will serve instead of coal and other fuels as a producer of motive power. Clever men in all ages have tried to make the necessary trap with the result that many more or less practical machines have been invented, but none so perfect or promising as the great Solar Motor now at work at Pasadena, in California. By this machine the sun's heat is stored and used to boil water, the steam produced working a powerful engine capable of pumping about fourteen hundred gallons of water per minute.

From a distance the Californian sun-motor looks like a huge open umbrella, inverted and with a piece cut off the top. It is balanced on a high steel framework in such a manner as to catch the sun's rays in its two thousand mirrors. Each of these mirrors is two feet long and three inches wide, and reflects the sunshine on to a long cylindrical boiler, corresponding to the handle of the umbrella, which holds a hundred gallons of water. This boiler is made of steel covered with some heat-absorbing material.

The hot Californian sun, which shines brilliantly all the year round, when reflected

by the mirrors on to the boiler causes such heat that one hundred and fifty pounds of steam pressure are produced from cold water in one hour.

When this machine is made ready for work, which is done by turning a crank until an indicator shows that the sun is truly focussed on the mirrors, it revolves so that its face is towards the sun all day, being driven by an automatic engine. The boiler is automatically supplied with water and the steam escapes through a safety valve if the pressure rises too high.

Every day, from an hour after sunrise to an hour before sunset this great heat concentrator keeps its gleaming face turned towards the sun storing up an energy which may be used for hundreds of purposes. In the hot Californian sunshine it works just as well in winter as in summer.

It is only to be expected that this new motor has attracted the attention of leading engineers from all over the world, the company which owns the patents having received orders from big mining companies in Arizona, South America, India and other countries. Thus man is making Old Sol work for him in a way the latter little dreamed of a year or two ago.

## *The Longest Wire Fence in the World.*

**N**INE hundred miles is the length of the wire fence erected along the border of Queensland in Australia. It cost twenty-five thousand pounds and its object was to keep back the millions of rabbits that infest the neighbouring States.

It was only about the year 1860 that

the first pair of domestic rabbits were turned loose in the state of Victoria. At first they were protected as being valuable game, but in the course of ten years they became a pest. They found the mild climate, the friable soil, and the thick woods an ideal place for their home, and soon they over-ran New South

Wales, as far north as the Murray River. This wide stretch of water stopped them for a year or two, but eventually rabbits were seen on the further bank, and before long there were swarms. It was at this period that the Queensland Government erected the costly wire barrier.

Officials patrolled the long fence continually, but the great drawback to its usefulness was the impossibility of running the fence across roads and rivers. For a year or more the fence answered its purpose, however; then

one day, a keeper saw rabbits on the wrong side of it. These were chased, shot, and a vigorous watch kept for others, but the rabbits succeeded in passing the boundary in large numbers.

To-day the fence is of little value; it is only kept in repair because it serves to check to some extent the teeming hordes, that exist south of it. How to get rid of the rabbit is a serious problem for Australia.

FRANCIS McDERMOTT (U. V alpha).

## ⇒ French Debating Society. ⇐

J. NOLAN (VIA.Modern).

THE French Debating Society of Form VI. is continuing its successful career under the able presidency of Mr. Curtin. Since September, 1929, the debates have become increasingly interesting and several members of VIB. have displayed considerable forensic and linguistic ability. The present session, with its succession of provocative subjects, has awakened keen interest. Consequently the standard of debate has risen considerably. However, it has been considered that although great ability has been displayed there is still room for some improvement.

Most of the speeches, although good and interesting, have been delivered in a rather non-committal and droning tone of voice. Now, on the subject of the discussion the adjudicator has a perfectly open mind; it is for the members participating to *persuade* the adjudicator that their particular point of view is the correct one. I lay particular stress upon the word 'persuade,' because members are inclined to take certain premises for granted, and then to prove that their point of view is correct by logical deductions. In

persuasion one is usually rhetorical, cajoling, or denouncing, not mournfully monotonous. It is hoped that this fault will disappear as more experience is gained.

The last debate of 1929 was on one of the "Maximes" of La Rochefoucauld—"L'amour de la justice n'est, en la plupart des hommes que la crainte de souffrir l'injustice." Norton, Kerrigan and McGrath, of VIB.Modern, appeared for the motion, whilst Flynn, Kershaw and Looney, of VIA.Science, opposed it. Despite the mediocre calibre of the opposition, experience told, and the motion was rejected by the narrow margin of one vote. Norton, Kerrigan and McGrath, appearing in the Society for the first time, gave a very creditable and convincing display.

On resumption after the festive season (and possibly after having seen something of the world during it) the rather cynical motion that "Nous ne faisons pas de progrès" came up for discussion. It was upheld by Quigley, Ripley and Stevenson, of VIB.Science and attacked by O'Reilly, Shennan and Thomas, of VIB.Modern. The subject was rather wide and quite an interesting half-hour

ensued. However, the attackers again were victorious, this time by a margin of 3 points. Of the speeches, Shennan's was perhaps the best.

On February 14th we were confronted with the motion that "Abolir la guerre c'est impossible." This subject, although somewhat hackneyed, provided unusual interest on account of the conference on Naval Disarmament, then in session in London. The audience was not disappointed. The supporters of the motion, Kershaw, McGrath and McKeown, of VIA.Science, had to face a fierce attack in the shape of Clarke, O'Brien and Flaherty, of VIA.Modern. The matter was keenly thrashed out in every aspect, and in the end the motion was carried by 2 points.

The last day of February provided us with an absolutely new subject: "La Tragedie est plus intéressante que la Comedie." It was supported by McHugh and Doyle, of VIB.

Science, and McGrath, of VIB.Modern, and attacked by Banks, Kerrigan and Norton, of VIB.Modern. Again the attackers were successful, but the magnitude of the subject seemed to appal both sides and for the first few moments the debate seemed a trifle limp. As the speakers "warmed up" to their subject, however, it became apparent that it had been very carefully considered. Shakespeare was referred to very frequently; which was a fault. The speeches were substantially good, if not brilliant, and McGrath deserves special commendation for giving such an able address at very short notice.

There have been very few exceptional features to record during the past session. Whilst no speakers of exceptional merit have been discovered, those of ordinary attainments have consistently improved, and we are hoping that our "full-dress" at the end of the year will be crowned with success.

## *Carrying a River Upstairs.*

R. CALAOD (U. V alpha).

**B**ROADLY speaking, a canal is just a piece of clever engineering that makes it possible for a floating ship or barge to climb up or down stairs.

Next time you find yourself in the neighbourhood of a canal, take a look round at the country through which the waterway passes. For some distances you will see a narrow stream flowing very sluggishly. Then you will come to a lock. That lock is a step in the extended staircase that leads up or down hill to the sea level.

In the making of a canal the engineer tries by every means in his power to have the longest possible level stretches. He digs the channel round corners skirting hills. Sometimes when he has to cross a valley, he makes

an aqueduct of iron straddled upon arches. Little hollows in the land he packs up, and through rises in the ground he drives a cutting or bores a tunnel.

Eventually, however, try as he will, the engineer comes to a point where his waterway has to pass through country at a lower or higher level than that of the previous stretch. That is where he makes a lock.

A lock consists of a stone or brick chamber with a pair of gates at either end. Usually it is twice the width of the canal, so that two vessels may enter the lock abreast. A barge coming down the stairs is admitted to the lock by the upper pair of gates. When she is safely inside the chamber these gates are closed. Then, very gradually, the lower pair of gates

is opened and the water goes swishing through until it finds its new level. Afterwards the barge, which has climbed down one stair goes forward on the next reach.

Meanwhile perhaps another barge is coming up the canal. Before the lower gates are closed it slips into the lock chambers. Then the upper gates are opened and the level of the water in the chamber rises to the height of the next. As this second barge bumps gently out of the lock she has climbed up a stair.

It will thus be seen that every time the lower lock gates are opened there is actually a loss of water from the upper reaches of the canal. The engineer takes this into account when planning his waterway. In fact, he arranges that, whether at the terminus of his canal or at its highest point if it flows both ways, there shall be a lake, a river or some other natural source of water to go on replenishing the constant losses that follow the opening and closing of the lock gates. He must also arrange that storm or flood waters can be carried away by means of weirs or overflows.

Water transport is cheap, one horse being able to draw a barge laden with fifty tons of merchandise. In Holland there are canal barges carrying 1,000 tons that are propelled by little petrol motors no larger than a sewing machine.

Canal speed is about 3 m.p.h. on the open reaches with a horse and about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m.p.h. faster with mechanical power. To move a barge more rapidly than this would mean that the banks would be quickly broken down by the backwash. It would cost at least £10,000 a mile to put in concrete banks to British canals that would be unaffected by this wash.

The Chinese were the first to utilize canals for inland water transport. French

and Italian engineers have done most to perfect locks. In Italy, canals are actually carried over the Alps by means of a series of locks. In this country we have about 5,000 miles of canals and canalized rivers.

Lifts are not at all uncommon on canals. The barge enters a lift cage not unlike the lock chamber. Then, by means of hydraulic power, the cage is raised or lowered as the case may be. On the Panama Canal, the cutting of which is said to have disturbed the flow of the Gulf Stream, the lift of most of the locks is 25 feet. In this country it is seldom that a lock forms a step more than 12 feet in height. The famous Suez Canal, through which hundreds of large vessels pass every week has the same level throughout.

One of the modern engineering wonders of the world is the Manchester Ship Canal, which permits ocean-going liners to occupy berths in the centre of a land-locked city. At one point a smaller canal crosses by means of a huge trough which can be turned to permit the passage of a large vessel on the waterway below.

In the north of France, not far from the war zone, there is a wonderful series of locks that, like stepping stones, lower barges or raise them something like 80 feet. The Germans constantly bombed and at times shelled these locks, hoping that by destroying them the water in the upper reaches of the canal would escape and flood the country round about St. Omer. Fortunately this object was never achieved.

Drain pipes, earthenware and similar commodities travel very well by canal for there is not a chance of breakage that occurs in railway trucks. Coal and bricks are also carried in vast quantities by barge.

## Birds that cannot Fly.

**B**IRDS that cannot fly! Yes, strange as this sounds, there are many such and we must remember that all nestlings have to be taught to fly. It is not a natural instinct as walking, but an acquired art.

We have so accustomed ourselves to thinking of "birds in the air" that we find it difficult to realise that though all birds have to be carefully taught to fly, yet they build nests when adult without any instruction whatsoever from other birds. It is obviously an inherited instinct. This was interestingly proved in the case of some young rooks that were sent to New Zealand before their eyes were open; they were reared entirely by hand, yet, at the proper season they built

nests just as their ancestors had done for generations in the past.

The steamer duck learns to fly when it is young, but by the time it is adult it is too heavy for its wings and has to content itself with walking. The emu has wings that do not fold, while in the penguin family, the young can fold its wings but the adult cannot. The Maori hen, of New Zealand, has soft quills; and in the owl-parrot from the same district the muscles are so weak as to be quite useless for flight.

The ostrich, so valuable for its feathers is another bird that cannot fly; it has a curious habit of running round in circles.

J. CALLAGHAN (U. V alpha).

## H.M.S. Ascension.

**O**NE day in November, 1922, marked the end of a unique part of our history. On this little known date, the island of Ascension was handed over to the Colonial Office by the Admiralty.

Ever since 1815, when it first came under the domain of England, Ascension had belonged to the Admiralty. It was treated as if it were a man-of-war, anchored in the middle of the Atlantic, latitude: 7°53'S.; longitude: 14°18'W.

Other islands were governed by a "governor" and a "legislative council." This one had a "captain" complete with a ship's company, under the authority of the Governor of Gibraltar, and its expenses were put to the account of the Navy. Its crew, however, were merely marines, as it was not necessary to navigate the island.

Ascension was first a British possession when it was annexed at the time of Napoleon's exile, to prevent it being used as a base for the Emperor's friends. It was uninhabited up to 1815, except by occasional parties of pirates.

A new class of residents was brought to the island because of submarine telegraphy, and now there are about forty employees of the Eastern Telegraph Company there, as it is an important station on the main cable line from Europe, through Cape Verde Islands and Saint Helena to the Cape.

The island is in area about thirty-four square miles, but the only natural vegetation it has ever had was a cluster of trees and grass on its highest point, named, perhaps ironically "Green Mountain." Now, however, the lower parts have been cultivated to maintain sheep

and cattle, of which there are over three thousand.

The island has, in true Navy fashion, had up to the present all food in the form of rations, given out by the "Captain."

When the warship H.M.S. "Flora" was stationed at the island, the inhabitants appeared in the "Naval Gazette" under the heading "Crew of the 'Flora' tender."

The rations, however, were extremely good for the Navy. They contained green turtle (which were "turned" at a certain time each year when they came ashore) and one or two other tropical delicacies, including of course bananas. Fresh water ration, how-

ever, was a mere gallon a day for each person, and we must take into account also the fact that plenty of water is needed in such a hot locality.

Now, however, the Admiralty, recognising the uselessness of a garrison in that part of the ocean, has withdrawn it, and all who inhabit the island are the telegraph company's employees, and some hundred coloured men, most of whom are Kroomen, the hardy sailormen of the Guinea coast. And so Ascension eventually has become part of the colony of St. Helena, and it is under the Governor of that island.

B. TIERNEY (U. V alpha).

## Soap Throughout the Centuries.

RICHARD SMERDON (U. V Alpha).

**W**E know quite well that there are certain people like "Weary Willie" and "Tired Tim," who swear by everything that soap is the greatest evil ever discovered. But for one of this kind there are hundreds of thousands of people who hold soap as the most useful article ever discovered. Few commodities, if any, have contributed more to the general well-being and health of the civilised community. For all that, the discovery of soap is unknown, and the story of its development in commerce is wrapped in a cloud.

In the first place, soap has been used for well nigh 2,300 years, with a break at the downfall of the Roman Empire, the barbarians having no use for the niceties of the then civilised world. From then till the beginning of the fifteenth century the common use of soap disappeared. Thus, to name the discoverer of soap would be a task of some difficulty. This difficulty is emphasised by the fact that, cleansing agents generally were

classified together without any attempt at discrimination.

The word soap (sope) appeared at least twice in the Old Testament. The name "sope" is really a generic name for every cleansing or purifying agent. There is also reason to believe that the substance referred to, was the alkaline lye obtained by burning wood ashes. Again it may have meant the juice of the so-called "soap-nuts."

Pliny the Elder, makes the first authentic mention of soap as we know it *i.e.* as the result of the interaction of fat and alkali. He describes a method of producing soap from goat's tallow and the ash of the beech. He also mentions hard and soft soaps, ascribing the invention to the Gauls. This conclusion, however, is contested by later authorities who suggest Phoenicians as the first to make soap as a commercial product in 600 B.C., and that it was used by them as an article of barter between themselves and the Gauls.

As Pliny died towards the end of the



first century we may infer that soap was used by the Romans in the last two or three centuries before Christ, and that it was probably introduced to them by the Gauls who used it as a commercial article as early as 400 B.C.

It is to the Romans that we owe our first real knowledge of the utensils used in the manufacture of soap. During the excavations of Pompeii, there was discovered a completely equipped soap factory with furnaces, implements, kettles, moulds, and bars of soap made on the day when this fateful town was overwhelmed by the ashes and pumice of Vesuvius in 79 A.D.

The downfall of Rome, led to the temporary eclipse of soap as a commercial product. It was not until the tenth century that, at Marseilles the commercial manufacture of soap was re-established. This city was very favourably situated for the purpose, as it was the centre of the olive oil producing region and the sea-coast furnished seaweed for making alkalis. Within the next few centuries the industry developed considerably and the product was exported to other Mediterranean countries.

Little progress was made in this direction in England until the end of the sixteenth century. In the time of Charles II a soap-makers' Guild was formed to compete with the French soapmakers who held practically a world monopoly, although this commodity had been manufactured at Bristol since the beginning of the sixteenth century. In 1622, however, this trade of Bristol received a serious setback, when James I granted a monopoly to the Corporation of London Soapmakers. A few years later, after very heavy payments the British soapmakers were allowed to produce no more than twelve tons a week, which was a very small percentage of their normal output. The soap had to be sold at 3½d. a pound and out of the proceeds a duty of £4 per ton had to be paid to the Crown. The difficulty in collecting the duty from the

various factories all over the country, led to the inclusion of very stringent regulations in the Excise Acts passed in the reign of Queen Anne. The duty on Soap was raised to 3d. a pound. This remained in force until 1831, when it was reduced to 1½d. a pound, and in 1853 was abolished altogether by Gladstone, when the revenue derived from it amounted to nearly £1,000,000 per annum.

Despite these difficulties a number of well-known soap firms sprung up, like Gibbs of London and Pears who are even now at the head of the soap industry.

During 1814 and 1815, the industry derived a tremendous impetus from the work of two French chemists—Leblanc, who discovered his well-known soda-making process in 1790 and Chevreul, who was in 1813, the first to elucidate the changes which took place when fats were heated with alkalis and to show that glycerine as well as soap was produced. Thus soapmaking was transformed from empirical guesswork into a scientifically accurate process.

Seventy-odd years elapsed before this valuable bye-product was recovered from the boiling soap. The reason for this apparent waste was that the small demand for glycerine at the time was easily satisfied by the candle-maker's glycerine. With the great demand for it which sprang up from 1870-1880 the recovery of glycerine from the soap lyes became an established fact and the process came into operation in 1886. During the past forty years, the manufacture of soap and its valuable bye-products has advanced in leaps and bounds and it can be said of the present-day world what Professor Liebig, the famous chemist, said towards the end of the last century:—

“The quantity of soap consumed by a nation would be no inaccurate measure whereby to estimate its wealth and civilisation. Of two countries, with an equal population, the wealthiest and most highly

civilised will consume the greatest weight of soap. This consumption does not subserve sensual gratification, nor depend upon fashion, but upon the feeling of the beauty, comfort

and welfare attendant upon cleanliness; and a regard to this feeling is coincident with wealth and civilisation.

## Famous Fools.

GERARD WILLIAMS (U.V alpha).

**ONCE** a year, on the first day of April, there is still held a sort of survival of the Feast of Fools, which was so gaily celebrated in centuries gone by. The foolish tricks which some people, and educated people at that, still perform, the idle jests, remind us of that curious festival and of the long line of Fools whose names have passed down in history and legend since the time of Jupiter.

It has been said that folly first came to the earth when Mamus, the jester of the Gods, was forcibly ejected from Olympus, and received warmly by credulous earth-dwellers, who believed him to be a wonderful deity who had deigned to descend, with a whirl and a flourish, from the skies. They did not know that he had been kicked out by divinities whose pride was greater than their sense of humour and whose sensitiveness forbade witty sarcasms at their expense. Olympus has also been held responsible for the first mortal Court Fool. The Gods were one day distinctly bored, so Mercury suggested that they should scatter the revellers on earth by a shower of rain. Whereupon Jupiter announced a deluge which should wet none but fools. A philosopher overheard this proclamation, hurriedly entered his house, stayed there safely until the deluge was over, and then walked out into the marketplace, where the dripping crowd, jealous, pelted him with stones, nearly murdering him. But, having kept his wits despite his miserable condition, he cried out: "O sagacious asses,

have patience and I will show you that I am not such a fool as I look." Then, lifting his hands in pleading he invoked Jupiter thus: "O most wise father of the witty and witless, vouchsafe to send down upon me a deluge for my own individual use. Wet me to the skin even as these fools are wet. Make me thereby as great a fool as my neighbours, and enable me in consequence, a fool, to live at peace among fools."

The abuse of the idiot crowd was changed to delighted laughter, but the gods laughed even louder, and Jupiter rewarded the philosopher by sending down a shower of rain which, while it made him wet, also made him wittier by its peculiar influence. And Juno whispered to a prince to adopt the sage as a diverter and instructor: so, when the Olympians looked down that night, they saw the wise fool pouring forth witty truths at the prince's banquet. Envyng the fun and admiring the wisdom, Jupiter then decreed that this jester should be the founder of a race, and thenceforth each Court should have its Fool.

This rare blend of sage and jester recalls Shakespeare's philosopher and fool, Touchstone, whose simple philosophy is illustrated by his jesting reply to Rosalind when she exclaims: "O Jupiter! How weary are my spirits!" and Touchstone retorts: "I care not for my spirits if my legs were not weary." The late Professor Churton Collins once decreed him the most profound of the philo-

sophical jesters of his knowledge. He describes him as "a perfectly healthy man, cheerful, making the best of life, and never sinking into cynical, pensive philosophy—One of the best characters in the admirable comedy."

The earliest of the official Court jesters existed in the East, and included in their number the famous Nasur ed Deen Chodscha, a Turk born in Jengi-Scheher (Neapolis), who saved his native town from plunder when it was besieged by Timour Leng (Tamerlane). Having consulted his wife as to a suitable present for the chief, he acted against her advice, and approached him with a basket of figs instead of quinces, which she had considered more appropriate, as being the larger fruit. Seeing this quaint ambassador approach with a trumpery basket of figs, the enraged Timour ordered them to be thrown at the donor's head. But, while being mercilessly pelted, Nasur gave vent to heartfelt ejaculations of thankfulness. Timour, astonished, asked his meaning, observing sarcastically that he seemed to enjoy the bombardment of hard fruit. "Ay, truly, great sir," replied Nasur, "I gratefully enjoy the result of my own wit. My wife advised me to bring quinces, but I decided to bring figs, and well that I did, for with figs I am only bruised, but quinces would have beaten my brains out."

The amused conqueror laughingly said that, for this fool's sake, he would spare all the asses in Jengi-Scheher, male and female, them and their property.

Most of the Oriental noodles were renowned

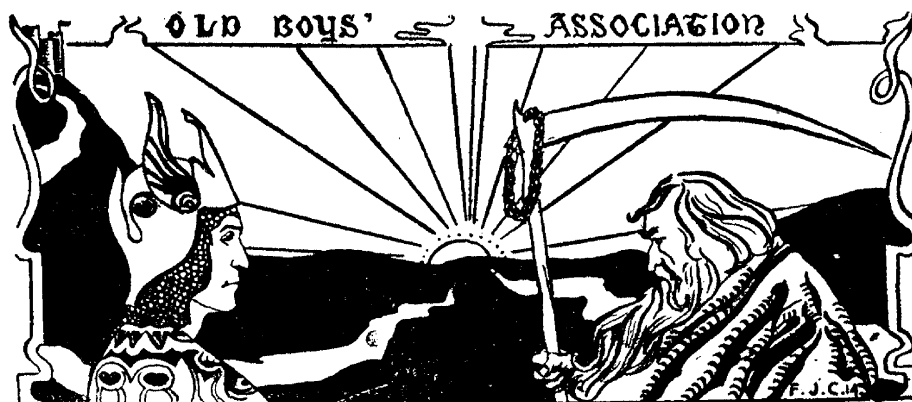
for their wit rather than for the practical jokes and liberty of speech which characterises European jesters, although the latter descended from the minstrels and poets, to whom they were closely akin. In old books and poems we read of "minstrels and gestours" and of "gests" or tales, told to the accompaniment of the harpers, a suggestive origin of the jester.

The appellation of "Fool" is said to be deduced from the French "fol" or "fou" in the game of chess. In France the chess-pieces which we call bishops are termed "fous," represented in jester's motley and just as "Les fous sout aux échecs les plus proches des rois" the real Court Jester was usually close to the monarch.

This identity of Fool and prelate existed not only in the game of chess but, by coincidence, in the game of life. We read of the great St. Anselm assuming the character of a gleeman, the Anglo-Saxon jester, in order to gather a congregation to convert. He stood by a cross-road and trolled forth a lot of popular songs, accompanying them on a harp. These lovely airs and verses attracted a large crowd, to whom he suddenly started to preach with such eloquence that his success as a gleeman was almost excelled by his triumph as a preacher.

A more typical Fool is that depicted by Sir Walter Scott in "Ivanhoe," where he draws the portrait of Wamber the Witless seated on a druidical monument, dressed in sufficient different colours to have made even Joseph despise his own coat.





**T**HE annual Mass for the deceased members of the Old Boys' Association was celebrated at St. Nicholas' Pro-Cathedral, on Sunday, 18th December, 1929. Very Rev. Canon O'Connell was celebrant of the Mass, Rev. Echlin O'Laverty deacon, and Rev. C. Moloney sub-deacon. The sermon was preached by the Rev. J. Bennett. He referred touchingly to those who had passed away, and reminded all of the necessity of praying for our friends in their possible hour of need.

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It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death of Thomas Daly, who passed away in March. During his school life, at the Catholic Institute, Tom endeared himself to his companions by his quiet, unassuming manner and we were pleased to observe his progress in business life as Manager of the Palais de Luxe Cinema. Unfortunately, ill-health prevented him from enjoying his success for long, and at Christmas he was forced to give up his work. Requiem Mass at St. Hugh's.

Old Boys will also regret to hear of the death of Mr. Denis Murphy, B.A. He had been on the Staff of the College up to 1925, and retired owing to ill-health and passed away in January this year. To friends and relatives we tender our sincere sympathy.

R.I.P.

Rev. John Eugene Brady, O.M.I., was ordained in Holy Cross College, Clonliffe, Dublin, on the 21st December, 1929.

Rev. Harold A. Ainsworth of the Collegio Beda, Rome, was ordained on January 19th and said his first Mass on the following day.

We congratulate them on the honour and the privilege which is theirs, and we wish them very many years of fruitful labour in the Master's Vineyard.

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Charlie Keiran, B.Eng., wrote us a little while ago from Paris, where he was doing business for his Firm. Charlie is the "live wire" of London Old Boys and a model of loyalty to his old School in every phase of whose life he took such an active and honourable part.

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It was delightful to hear that Hugh McGrath our quondam famous goalkeeper, is so successful in commercial life in London. He is doing big things in the timber trade.

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We were delighted to hear that London Old Boys met for a Social evening on the occasion of the Annual Dinner. Their wire conveying greetings to Old Boys at the Annual Dinner was very highly appreciated.

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We were very pleased to see our worthy Treasurer, Austin Power, at the Annual

Dinner. It was his first public appearance after a serious illness lasting some months. He joined the ranks of happy Benedicts last summer, and to Mrs. Power and his goodself we offer our heartiest wishes for their future happiness.

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We hear that Freddy Winfield is busy on the schemes for the nationalisation of electric power. He is with a big firm of consultants in Newcastle.

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Austin Maguire, who migrated to the Metropolis last year, has quite settled down there, and sends us cheery reports of big business.

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J. D. Murphy was merry and bright as usual when we saw him a few days ago; he is now stationed at Leicester. Joe is a great worker for the Archdiocesan Pilgrimages to Lourdes and is President of the Brancardiers' Association. On the pilgrimage last July he received at Lourdes the Silver Medal of the Hospitalite de Notre Dame de Lourdes, a rare distinction for an English pilgrimage, and well merited for his many years work.

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Ned Duff was home for a short visit from London this month, and tells us he is shortly taking up duties in the Azores. Leo Murphy, who shares his rooms at present, is doing well as a budding optician.

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Louis Dotto, a past pupil of the Christian Brothers in Gibraltar, will be remembered as a keen footballer for the Old Boys in 1912-13-14. He returned to England some time ago and has lately taken a position under the City Architect of Sheffield. He discovered two of his "co-diggers" to be teachers, and Old Boys of St. Edward's; unfortunately, he forgot to mention their names.

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It was a great pleasure to meet Dr. A. Hawe at the recent Dinner. He is home for a holiday

and looks none the worse for his sojourn in a foreign clime.

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We earnestly appeal to every Old Boy to take up his subscription to the Magazine and to induce his friends to do likewise. Also, send any items of news as to Old Boys and their doings and help to make the "Mag." of interest to all. Articles by Old Boys will be especially welcome.

Changes of address, jottings, subscriptions and any correspondence may be sent to the "Old Boys' Editor, c/o St. Edward's College, Everton."

The School Sports will be held at the end of May and Old Boys on the present address roll will be advised of the date. In view of the enthusiasm shown on the occasion of the recent Annual Dinner, let Sports Day be a real Reunion Day as well.

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Mr. W. J. Kearns, assistant settlement officer to the West Derby Union, has been appointed settlement officer by the Lancashire Public Assistance Committee. The salary is £450-£500. He takes up his new duties on April 1st.

He has been in the service of the West Derby Union since 1922, and previously was in the Select Vestry of the parish of Liverpool. He is the late president of the Liverpool and district branch of the National Association of Relieving Officers, is an associate of the Institute of Poor Law Accountants, and for some years has lectured upon lunacy, mental deficiency, and other Poor Law subjects for the examinations of the Poor Law Examinations Board.

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Old Boys will learn with regret of the death of Mr. D. Lynch, who was Gymnasium Instructor, for some years before the War, in the old Catholic Institute.

We extend to his family and relatives our deep sympathy and condolence on their loss.—R.I.P.

## LONDON LETTER.

LONDON,  
19th March, 1930.

DEAR MR. EDITOR.

Have you ever noticed the peculiar habit of alarm clocks? You have—everybody has. Well recently a particular one has been playing havoc with us and we found ourselves this morning disturbed in the middle of a most excellent dream by the tinkling of the alarm, at the unearthly hour of 6 a.m. Further sleep was impossible, and as we lay awake counting the flowers on the wallpaper and wondering why London landladies always choose the same ugly type (we have tried many digs), it dawned on us that a London letter was due—even now it might be too late—and something must be done about it.

Since the last number of the Mag.—it only seems about two weeks ago—we have no new names to add of London Old Boys, or even any who have communicated with us. We met recently a number of Old Boys, whom we already know, at a gathering arranged on the evening of the Annual Dinner in Liverpool. Those present included J. Wilson, J. Cunningham, M. O'Neill, P. Dunn, E. Pollard, R. Howard, B. Taylor and ourselves. The occasion was celebrated in a fitting manner and greetings were sent to our more fortunate confreres in Liverpool. This may be the forerunner of many more such gatherings—we have this in view and will do our best. Since then little has been heard of this crowd. Jack Wilson and Jerry Cunningham have been indulging in histrionic art with the University of London Catholic Society and some of the others were the unfortunate victims of the performance. J. Wilson was the prime mover in this new venture of the Catholic Society and we must congratulate him on such excellent results.

We have seen Hughie and Willie McGrath lately and were sorry to hear of the recent death of their mother (R.I.P.). As this happened in Liverpool, while the boys were

down here, we felt very sorry for them and expressed our deepest sympathy.

You knew Jack Mullen was in London? He has now joined the band of happy married men (that's how it was put to us—we are single and sceptical). Only a few weeks ago we met him and Mrs. Mullen at the home of another Old Boy—Jack McGrath. We learned during the evening that Jack Mullen has a first class garden, due, we suppose, to his own careful managing and further, that he has discovered an excellent plot of Shamrock (he swears to that and he was quite sober at the time). Very useful we remarked at this time of the year. We have promised to make an early call on Jack Mullen, having heard that he has commenced brewing his own beer.

Except that we occasionally bump into Frank Johnson and Bill Delaney in the City, we have seen few old friends. This, we imagine, will not be the case during the coming months since summer finds crowds flocking to the Metropolis—we hope to have more news therefore for our next letter.

With apologies for delay,

Yours,

C.S.K.

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## UNIVERSITY LETTER.

'VARSAITY,

March, 1930.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

This week the University takes on that strange air, which occurs only three times a year. The corridors are deserted all morning, then suddenly a bell rings, class room doors are thrown open and hundreds of students come pouring out, some gaily, the majority more soberly, all talking loudly, none of them listening. In a word, terminals are in progress. In the Hall, the statue of Christopher Bushell looks down at them as he has done for many generations now, and perhaps when no one is looking he heaves a deep sigh, for in a few days he will be left in solemn majesty, while we retire for a month, some to enjoy ourselves,

others to try to disprove the second half of the sentence well known to all who take French in Matriculation.—Le temps fuit, la perte en est irreparable.

Yet, Mr. Editor, we certainly agree with the first part of it. No time seems to have elapsed since term began, and yet the calendar distinctly proves that we have been working (?) for more than two months. The Guild of Undergraduates has so far had a very prosperous session under the presidency of N. Kearney, and the Soccer teams have every reason to be grateful to R. Rogers and W. Farrelly. In other realms J. Murphy and P. Hagan are preparing for a "final" spurt, while we hope to see W. Loughlin and W. Lowe among the "targets" on Degree Day. Steve Cullen must be working hard these days—he almost looks worried—and G. Rogers has already found that a doctor's lot is not a happy one.

Earlier in the term we were delighted to meet J. Wilson, who had come up from (or should we say down from?) London for Federation week-end. During the same week-end, G. Bryson (who is studying law in the

far distant Cook Street) and G. Melia came forward and helped to make the social side of the meeting one which will long be remembered by all who took part in it.

In our previous letter, we had the pleasant task of welcoming several new-comers, but they have now quite lost their schoolboy complexions, and when Mr. Baldwin visited Brownlow Hill, G. Mercer and W. Doyle were seen taking a very active part in the "rag"—and those new overalls we spoke about!—we had better not say anything more about them. In a local Secondary school many of the boys studying chemistry are at last beginning to see light; no, not through the roof of the lab., but owing to the expert tuition of R. Anderson. We are informed also that H. Taylor has made some remarkable discoveries about the College Patron Saint since he set a junior class an essay on Edward the Confessor.

Well, Mr. Editor, time is flying (we won't trouble you with the French again) and these terminals are really very pressing; so, with that, we'll wish you a very happy Easter.

Yours as ever,

'VARSIITY.

## Old C.V.-Edwardian Association Annual Dinner.

The Annual Dinner was always regarded by Old Boys as the most popular event of their social season. This function was necessarily suspended during the period of the Great War, and it was felt that an effort should be made to re-establish it without further delay. The proposal to do so met with most enthusiastic support and the organisers of this year's Dinner can claim that the result of their effort was by no means unworthy of the most successful Dinner held by the Association in pre-war days, and that the popularity of the function has not waned. They merit the congratulation and the thanks of all members of the Old Boys' Association.

The principal guest of the evening was His Grace the Archbishop of Liverpool. The presence of His Grace, who remained through-

out the whole of the evening, was highly appreciated by Old Boys and guests. Others who accepted invitations included Very Rev. Canon O'Connell, Adm., Rev. D. O'Shea, P.P., Rev. J. Bennett, Rev. L. Curry, Archbishop's Secretary, Rev. Bros. Leahy, Wall, Crean and O'Leary, Messrs. Howard Feeney, J. P. McKenna, Dr. J. P. Bligh; others present were Rev. J. Kelly, P.P., Messrs. J. Maguire, J. C. Bryson, D. Cotter, and A. Ellis.

The following Old Boys were present:—

Messrs. A. Ried, Geo. Ried, W. Kearney, F. Fitzpatrick, E. Fitzpatrick, F. Jamieson, J. Loftus, W. Bird, D. Dixon, E. Bennett, G. V. Bolger, E. Byrne, M. Quinn, J. G. Power, C. H. Waring, E. Ponsford-Raymond, F. G. Hyde, L. Baragwanath, W. E. Baragwanath, Ray Murphy, J. Bennett, Rev. T. Healey,

Rev. F. McLoughlin, Rev. C. V. Murphy, T. Moore Ried, J. Quinn, H. Mulloy, Dr. T. Wafer Byrne, J. Flanagan, A. L. Dotto, A. G. Maguire, A. F. Power, F. Clancy, R. Rigby, R. Rawlinson, J. Tracy, J. McAulay, H. Cotter, Frank Boraston, E. Lawler, Rev. Fr. J. Byrne, Dr. A. Hawe, W. H. Rowe, E. G. Bresnan, P. F. Carroll, W. J. Murphy, G. Waring, F. Gore, W. H. Chesters, Joseph Toole, Thomas Pyke, Geo. Rimmer, A. M. McGrath, V. J. Occleshaw, J. A. Marshall, A. E. Gilmore, L. Jack, F. G. Wright, W. A. Kieran, J. F. Lacy, A. Garner, C. F. Langley, E. Lawrence, A. Quinn, H. Burke, A. Ramsbottom, Kenneth Bryson, H. Flaherty, T. L. Murrin, Jno. Kieran, Rev. J. Kieran, T. Donleavy, J. Bryson, Dr. Azurdia, Dr. Shevlin, J. S. Meldon, H. M. Bramwells, J. J. Mullen, R. A. Twomey, Dr. Phillip Hawe, Dr. G. M. Garrett, D. Hayes, E. J. McKeown, J. F. Ford, J. Curtin, J. A. McEnery, A. T. Hosker, and others.

We had to regret the absence of many Old Boys and friends who found it impossible to attend. His Lordship the Bishop of Shrewsbury, who is the premier, and also perhaps the senior, Old Boy of the C.I., wrote to say how keenly he felt his inability to be with us and perhaps to renew some old acquaintances. He wished the function the greatest success and paid a graceful tribute to the brilliant work which continues to be done at his old School in its more commodious buildings at St. Edward's College. The Right Rev. Monsignor Pinnington was unable to be with us owing to indifferent health and the absence of Colonel Shute from town deprived us of his esteemed presence.

The Rev. Br. W. D. Forde, Principal of St. Edward's College, occupied the chair and proposed the usual loyal toasts which received musical honours.

The Chairman then announced the receipt of a telegram, just to hand, from London Old Boys who sent warmest greetings. The announcement was received with applause.

Mr. J. Frank Lacy in proposing the toast, "The Hierarchy and the Clergy," said it was his great privilege to welcome His Grace, the Archbishop of Liverpool, on behalf of our Old Boys' Association and to say how great an honour we esteem it to have him with us this evening. In the name of this Association he bade His Grace a wholehearted welcome. "We welcome him," he said, "as our beloved leader, our spiritual father; and, as a past pupil of the Christian Brothers, we welcome him as a fellow Old Boy. His Grace has shown his great interest in our Association and as this gathering shows his kindness in coming here to-night has set the seal of success upon our revival. Our Annual Dinner is always a joyful event. In the words of a famous author, 'It resembles the re-union of a scattered family without any distinction except that which age establishes, an aristocracy of silver hairs which all inherit in their turn and no one is too eager to anticipate.' A Catholic family at its re-union desires to have its friends with it as its guests, but its happiness is incomplete unless its priests are there; so we are delighted to have with us our clerical friends who have done so much for us and for our old School. We Catholic laymen seldom have an opportunity of telling our Clergy of the great regard we have for them. They receive us into the Church at our Christening, they make our marriage bells happy and holy, and throughout our life they are always by our side to help us, to advise us and to pray for us, and when the time of our great need comes no hour is too late, no journey is too far or too troublesome, no weather is too bad or too boisterous, to prevent them coming immediately to our aid. Our Hierarchy and Clergy are the envy of the world. We desire to express our admiration of our Archbishop's great character, our appreciation of his splendid career and our gratitude for the magnificent services he has rendered to the Church and to his people. We assure him of the love, loyalty, and enthusiastic support of all our Old Boys.



We wish to tell of our great pride in our Clergy and to say that we have for them a reverent affection such as is unequalled throughout the world or its history."

The Toast was duly honoured and His Grace, on rising to reply, received a most hearty ovation. He pointed out that he must not venture to speak for the Clergy; that was the special privilege of Fr. O'Shea. He expressed in very felicitous terms his appreciation of the kind things that had been said of him by the proposer of the Toast and he recalled with a feeling of grateful satisfaction the very strong bond that has always existed between the Clergy and the Laity in the North, but more especially in the Archdiocese of Liverpool. In the North a Bishop always realised that he had the support of a solid harmonious body of Catholic opinion, consequently it was recognised that his pronouncements on the education question were not merely his own personal views but that these views were backed by a strong volume of Catholic opinion. He urged those present to avail of every opportunity to make Catholic grievances in this matter clearly known. He had met quite a considerable number of educated people who were grossly ignorant of the hardships we suffer with regard to our schools, and when our present position was explained to them they at once admitted the justice of our claims and invariably promised to support these claims. In this age of enlightenment he thought we were going at last to receive a meed of justice, and that very soon. To critics who thought him too optimistic he would merely say "Wait and see." Catholics did not ask for favours in this matter; he would not accept a favour if it were offered. They paid their share of rates and taxes and they therefore claimed the same rights that were conceded to other ratepayers and taxpayers. He trusted the Labour government, and he believed they were making an honest effort

to grapple with this problem. At the same time Catholic voters should make it clear that the education question would be a prime issue at the next election. His Grace appealed to Old Boys to provide some officers for the Boy Scout Troops in which movement he took a very great interest.

The Rev. D. O'Shea replied on behalf of the Clergy who were, he thought, the more important body and consequently should have been given the more prominent place in the Toast. He felt that the honoured Founders of the Catholic Institute rejoiced with them in spirit that evening when they contemplated the extraordinary development of their School and saw in spirit this splendid gathering of Old Boys.

The Toast, "Our Guests," was proposed by Mr. C. H. Waring in a very happy speech. He mentioned that already three generations of his family had been associated with the Old School. Mr. Howard Feeney replied in suitable terms. As a member of the Local Education Committee he was glad to mention the high reputation which the School had with the public authorities.

Mr. J. C. Bryson proposed the Toast of "The Association." He congratulated the members on the evidence of new life which such a fine gathering showed. In looking through some old School Magazines kindly lent to him by his friend, Mr. John Curtin—a former President of the Association—he had been struck by the large number of names of gentlemen of considerable eminence and standing in the commercial and professional life of our City. He urged that even greater efforts should be made to utilize the great and constant stream of ability which was passing out from the College year by year. He had no hesitation in saying that the School was one of the finest Secondary Schools in the Country. The City of Liverpool, and the Catholic body generally, would be all the better for the presence of a strong Old Boys'

Association which would keep alive, and foster, the spirit of loyalty and co-operation which was inculcated during their School days.

Mr. Bryson reminded his hearers of the Blessing which His Holiness the Pope had, in the year 1912, given to the Old Boys' Association and was sure that such a Blessing could not fail to bear fruit. The last annual dinner of the Association was held in the year 1914, and the continuity of the function had been broken by the Great War; but the seeds sown by the Founders of the Association had fructified under the Blessing of His Holiness, and the presence of such a distinguished company that night showed that the Association was springing again into renewed life and activity.

Mr. Bryson concluded by reminding them of the objects of the Association, as laid down at a recent annual meeting, namely:—

- (a) To promote good fellowship among its members;
- (b) To further the interests of the School and past pupils of the School;
- (c) To encourage an active interest in the Catholic life of the City.

He urged that it should be the high ideal of every boy who had passed through the School to support an Association formed to carry on the noble traditions inculcated by the Brothers and Masters who had in the past done, and were now doing, so much for them. As they sang in the School Song:

“To our Ideals keep us true.”

Mr. John A. Curtin, M.A., replied to the Toast. He said that no educational establishment justified its existence unless it left an indelible mark on those who left its portals. The College, by its Catholic ideals and Christian atmosphere, and by the assiduous care with which these ideals were inculcated during the whole course, tended to leave indelibly imprinted on its pupils all the characteristics of a Catholic gentleman, than which there was no more noble imprimatur. As a member of

the original Committee, in 1908, of the Old Boys' Football Club, from which the Association eventually emanated, he had seen these small beginnings fructify to such good purpose that the Association could have four well-attended Annual Dinners in the years immediately preceding the War. The cataclysm of 1914 suspended all such activities, and the deaths of many of the most active members, coupled with the chaos that inevitably succeeded the war period, made it very difficult to gather up the threads of the Association. Unreserved praise is due to the small band of enthusiasts who, despite the general lethargy, kept the Association going and arranged its functions. The future success of the Association demands the active co-operation of three distinct classes of Old Boys. In the first place those who are leaving School should automatically become absorbed in the Association whilst their contact with the School and the ideals acquired therein are still fresh and vivid. Secondly, those who have left School some few years ago, and who have already settled down to the more serious things of life, should not be allowed to lose their enthusiasm or to drift elsewhere. Finally there is a very specific need of a leaven of older men, wise in counsel, lengthy in experience, who had made good in their own spheres and crossed their bridges. The counsel and the experience of such members would be a powerful influence for good, especially on the junior members. He thought that members could meet at a couple of social functions each year organised on a good scale such as the present one, and he congratulated those who made this Annual Dinner such a success.

“Alma Mater” was proposed by Mr. N. A. Kearney, B.Eng., President of the Guild of Undergraduates, Liverpool University. He paid an eloquent and handsome tribute to his Old School. He appreciated particularly the wide interests and the breadth of vision which

the School aimed at developing in its pupils.

Rev. Br. Forde, Principal of the College, in his reply thanked the Archbishop for his presence with them that evening. He felt that they also owed His Grace a word of thanks for his statement on the education difficulty about which they were all necessarily anxious. He appreciated very much Mr. Kearney's very eloquent tribute to his "Alma Mater," and he wished to assure him that the high standard and the noble ideals to which he referred were still maintained there. He felt justified in saying that the prospects of the School were never brighter than at the present time. There were within the School the essential elements for success: a loyal, devoted and efficient Staff, and a crowd of boys who were—just normal boys. He knew that it was customary for those who had passed out of the schoolboy category to regard their successors at the old School as inferior in calibre to themselves. The assumption would not be justified in the case of the present generation at St. Edward's. He appealed to those present to support the Old Boys' Association enthusiastically. He thought that the feeling of fellowship which instinctively springs from the Old School might usefully be manifested here with as much virility as it seemed to have in the backwoods

of Canada or as it possessed in the trenches of Flanders. As active members of the Association they could, without making any material sacrifices, confer greater benefits on junior members than they could estimate. He was delighted with the success of that evening's social function and he congratulated those who achieved it.

During the evening we had the privilege of hearing Mr. T. Moore Reid in his best form and also Mr. A. T. Hosker, both of whom contributed musical items which were highly appreciated. Mr. F. Boraston, A.R.C.M., A.R.C.O., presided at the piano.

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#### SUCSESSES OF OLD BOYS AT THE UNIVERSITY.

##### LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY EXAMINATION:

*Faculty of Science*: Degree of M.Sc.:

J. S. WILSON, B.Sc.

*Faculty of Medicine*: Degree of M.B. and  
Ch.B.:

Second Exam., Part A.: T. P. J. HIGGINS.

##### UNIVERSITY OF LONDON:

Matriculation ..... THOMAS G. D'ARCY.

## THE TALKIES.

J. DOYLE, VIB.Science.

**T**HE talkies are barely a year old, but already they seem to be well established in this country, for at the moment British cinemas are being equipped for sound at the rate of twenty per week.

The talkies are really a wonderful invention and are easily the greatest advance of recent years in the film industry. The basis of the sound part of a film is entirely electrical. The

sound is recorded electrically in a manner somewhat similar to the making of a gramophone record. In the earliest sound films the process was the same as for a gramophone record, but in the modern process the sound is recorded by a microphone, as for wireless, and synchronised with the acting by a wonderfully elaborate instrument called the photophone. In the most up-to-date re-

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coding, the sound is transformed into a series of wavy lines which, after synchronisation, appear on the edge of the actual film. At the moment there are two systems in use in the cinemas for the production. One, the best and most general, is the all electrical sound apparatus which by reversing the process transforms the wavy lines of the film into sound waves. The other uses a system of electrically controlled records, which since the speech is not perfectly continuous are not very great in number. It is not necessary to have the film working with the sound recording apparatus. Either can be used without the other.

We have all heard of the deceptions practised by cameramen in the production of silent films. Now that sound has to be considered a considerable amount of deception in the sound has made its appearance. One of the commonest of these is the "ghost" of the talkie. Actors or actresses who were famous on the silent screen have found in some cases that their voices were unsuitable for sound films. They are however in demand, and so they act and speak and sing just as if they were performing for a silent film. While they sing the recording apparatus is shut off. Afterwards the film is run through on a private screen, and at the parts where the film becomes silent some person with a good voice sings, keeping in time with the movement of the lips of the original singer. This

sound is recorded and synchronised as well as possible, and when the film is completed the illusion is perfect.

The sound studios contain some marvellous pieces of apparatus for the production of every required sound. Special and often very ingenious apparatus is required for the sound of waves, the barking of a dog, a peal of bells, the whistling of the wind and the numerous other sounds which make a talkie so realistic. There are numerous and highly complex pieces of apparatus for modulating sound, for lessening sounds too loud to be recorded on a microphone and for amplifying sounds which are too faint to be heard by the human ear. The problem of the quality of the sound, for example, booming, echo and whistling receives the constant attention of skilled engineers, and much trouble has to be taken over this factor as an otherwise good production may be ruined by faulty acoustics. The cinemas, too, are finding certain modifications in structural design are essential for good quality sound in cases where they were not originally intended for sound films.

It is interesting to note in conclusion that the talkies were first advocated and produced by a Britisher and, although pushed by American capital, they are a British invention. It seems only right, therefore, that Britain has high hopes of becoming the leading talkie producing country of the world.



T. BANKS (VIB.Moderns).

**T**HE title of this article might delude the unwary reader into the belief that what follows is to concern hen-produce. Did it deceive you? It did. You rabbit!

This is the story of Charles Egg, son of

Benjamin Egg, butcher (estab. 1542). Charles was the first of the Egg family to develop an aesthetic temperament, and one day, during a lull in the butchery business, he confided to his father his great ambition.

"I think," said Charles, "that one of my

ancestors must have been a Druid. I have an artistic bent. I am going to be a poet." "Charles," replied his father laying aside his pig-chopper, "think no more of it. Vain are your poetic aspirations. We Eggs are but simple uncultured people, unfit to scale Parnassian heights. For 387 years the name of Egg has been venerated in the realm of butchery. Staunchly we have upheld the meat tradition, and never have we been accused of under-weight. The blood of generations of family butchers is in your veins, and anyhow you're not going to be a poet. D'you hear?" "Yes, father," said Charles dully, and sorrowing went his way.

But despite parental disapproval, Charles still aimed at poetic heights. Strange to say he had never written any poetry until one night, after attending a debating society, he decided to describe the proceedings in verse. At his first attempt, horrible fears assailed him. For this is what he wrote:

"Who doth deny the sage's power  
To tear to shreds the tyro's speech,  
Let tribulation on him shower,  
Prime mutton chops are 8d. each."

Was his father right? Did the blood of butchers flow in his veins? Reconsidering his last line, he feared that it did. In desperation he tried again, with a poem entitled "Death."

"When all is said and done, sir,  
And all is done and said,  
Egg's sausages, two bob per lb,  
Contain but little bread."

This was worse. Two lines now had a "meaty" savour. But still Charles refused to give up hope entirely. He tried Pelmanism, which recreates the mind, fills one with a new energy for work, stimulates one to a greater

determination of will-power, and increases the capacity for concentration. He learned Russian, and became a Buddhist. In fact, he did everything possible to remove from his mind the taint of his odious connection with the meat trade. But his third attempt, "The Feast of the Gods," drove him to dark despair:

"They sipped ambrosial nectar,  
And ate snails with knife and fork,  
But a hoary-headed ancient  
Said he'd sooner have Egg's pork."

For two months after this Charles did not touch a pen. Stolidly and regularly he hacked and sawed through the bones of the many graminivorous beasts which were brought (in pieces) to the shop. But his heart was not in his work. Unlike previous generations of Eggs, meat in huge quantities revolted him. Beef did not send him into ecstasies. Neither did lamb. Nor chops. Nor pork. Nor sausages. Poetry was in his soul. Again he wrote.

.....  
These dots denote the passage of an indefinite space of time.

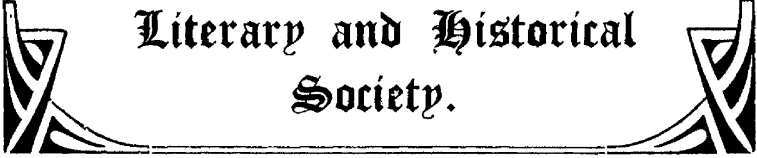
Charles is now one of our leading poets. The following effusion is considered his most brilliant work:

**The Cow.**

Sausages. Slender like canoes  
Of Egyptians  
And labels  
White!  
With 2/- on them  
(Like ghosts)  
The price of ham.

"A startlingly futuristic poem," say the critics, "stamped with the poet's personality."





## Literary and Historical Society.

**W**ITH the object of stimulating and organising an intelligent interest in matters of literary, historical and aesthetic value, the above Society has been formed. The necessity for it had long been felt by the Arts members of Form VI, who were debarred to a great extent from taking an active interest in the proceedings of the Scientific Society. Mainly through the instrumentality of Mr. Barter and Mr. Faherty, the new Society has come into being and manifested its vitality in practical form.

Papers are to be read, or lectures given, by members who, besides extending their knowledge of the necessary research, will have the opportunity of displaying their forensic talents to more advantage than in the somewhat stereotyped speeches delivered in debates. Probably external lecturers will take part in the activities of the Society at a not too distant date. Meetings are held on the second and fourth Tuesdays of every month, the papers occupying about twenty minutes. Discussion by members of the audience is invited and at all times the lecturer will use his best endeavours to reply to any queries that may be submitted.

D. W. Granmell, of VIA.Modern, was accorded the privilege of giving the inaugural paper of the Historical side of the Society. On March 4th an eager and expectant audience was much gratified to hear an excellent paper, the subject being "That the growth of the Spirit of Nationality has been synonymous with the growth of Political Immorality." In

a most able manner every aspect of the question was thoroughly explored. Considerable trouble had been taken with the necessary research and this rendered what might have been a prosy subject absorbingly interesting. The growth of Nationality, Nationalism, and Liberalism, was carefully explained, and the reasons why such growth was accompanied by a growth of political immorality were clearly enunciated. Examples were drawn chiefly from English History. A slight nervousness on the part of the lecturer contributed to the freshness of the subject. Extraordinary interest was apparent throughout, and at the end Nolan and McHale joined in the discussion and posed questions which the lecturer did his best to answer.

The first of the literary papers was given on March 18th, by J. Nolan of VIA.Modern, on "Sea-Power and Literature." He endeavoured to show that the growth of sea-power in a country was generally accompanied by an efflorescence of literature, and to prove his thesis cited several examples. His matter was good and his manner better, though he was rather argumentative on a positive theme. Questions and criticism were invited and duly received, but the speaker was able to cope with all objections to his theory and answered questions on Persian, Russian and Venetian literature with political dexterity. Mr. Mullen was present at this lecture and joined in the questions and discussion, and we trust we shall be again favoured with his presence.

J.N. ; T.B.

## Results of Xmas Exams, 1929.

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| <p>VIA.Modern—1, Joseph O'Brien ; 2, Francis Clarke ; 3, Joseph Flaherty.</p> <p>VIB.Modern—1, Austin Thomas ; 2, Edward Norton ; 3, Anthony Shennan.</p> <p>VIA.Science—1, Patrick Byrne ; 2, Gerard Rogan ; 3, John Bold.</p> <p>VIB.Science—1, Robert Stevenson ; 2, James Doyle ; 3, Vincent Quigley.</p> <p>U.V alpha—1, Francis McDermott ; 2, Joseph Banks ; 3, Frederick Roberts.</p> <p>U.V beta—1, James Devlin ; 2, Donald McSweeney ; 3, Anthony Ford.</p> <p>U.VA.—1, George Wright ; 2, William Thomas 3, George Lunt.</p> <p>L.V alpha—1, Leo McDonald ; 2, Wilfrid Taylor ; 3, Hugh Rooney.</p> <p>L.V beta—1, Reginald Kelly ; 2, Martin Pearson ; 3, William Hollingsworth.</p> <p>L.VA.—1, Christopher Reid ; 2, Henry Denton ; 3, Thomas Spencer.</p> <p>L.VB.—1, Michael Kirwan ; 2, John McCoy ; 3, Patrick O'Donnell.</p> | <p>IV alpha—1, George McDonald ; 2, James Crease ; 3, Patrick McNamara.</p> <p>IV beta—1, Edwin Giles ; 2, G. McGoldrick ; 3, James Savage.</p> <p>IVA.—1, Nicholas O'Brien ; 2, Gerard Carty ; 3, Gerard Connolly.</p> <p>IVB.—1, Charles McMahon ; 2, James Mulroy 3, Arthur Lelas.</p> <p>III alpha—1, Basil Whalley ; 2, Archibald Downie ; 3, Charles Lake.</p> <p>III beta—1, Francis Meehan ; 2, Irving Evans ; 3, Francis Byrne.</p> <p>IIIA.—1, Francis Frayne ; 2, James Berry ; 3, William Balmer.</p> <p>IIIB.—1, Martin Walsh ; 2, Francis Creedon ; 3, Raymond Barry.</p> <p>II.—1, Patrick Walsh ; 2, John Finnen ; 3, Francis Shacklady.</p> <p>I.—1, Lawrence Murphy ; 2, Donald McPherson ; 3, Maurice Ayley.</p> |
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## The Stream.

*(As written by a member of the Modern Sixth).*

Comest thou from the Aeonian mount ?  
 Arise thou from the Pierian fount ?  
 To gurgle and gush, to ripple and rush.  
 Darling little Stream !

Through what remote caverns took you your  
 way ?  
 Hastily flowing, cut off from the day,  
 With sibilant slide, and glutinous glide.  
 Gelid little stream !

Art thou an angler's "Paradise Enow" ?  
 Does he exclaim with rapture "'Tis a wow" ?  
 Herring, cod, plaice ; chub, perch and dace,  
 Piscatory little stream !

Art thou . . . . .

("Hey, wotcha lookin' at me like that for ?  
 Now, now, come, come ! Don't you come  
 near me ! Keep off—keep off, I say ! If  
 you touch me, I'll scream ! Help ! Help !  
 He-e-e-elp ! Aarh-h-h . . . . .").

*(Ditto done by a member of the Science Sixth who is allowed the freedom of "vers libre").*

The rain beats down  
Dissolves the rocks and decaying organic tissue  
(hunic Compounds) forms "surface and  
ground water."  
Mineral compounds dissolved.  
Calcium, magnesium,  
Sodium  
Compounds, with perchance some Carbon  
Dioxide (CO<sub>2</sub>).  
Soon comes to surface as  
Spring water (with marked taste a specific  
Property  
Is termed Mineral Water)  
Chalybeate waters, Epsom  
Salts, Glauber's Salts, FeSO<sub>4</sub>, 7H<sub>2</sub>O

Ugh . . . . .!  
They come from distant lands  
Harrogate, Bath, Friedrichshall, Ofen, "Red  
Sulphur  
Spring" Sharow N.Y.; "Congress and Ex-  
celsior Springs," Saratoga, N.Y.; Thermal  
Waters from Teplitz the old (39°—49°)  
Vichy (32°) etc. etc. What poetry of names!  
To find percentage composition, titrate.  
But (if an acid solution) not with Pot. Chrom.  
(K<sup>2</sup>Cr O<sup>4</sup>) as  
Indicator. Why? Or rather  
Why not?  
Because Silver Chromate is soluble.  
Hurray! How positively thrilling!

HUGH McGRATH,  
(VIB.Modern).



## St. Patrick.



There is a Land of verdant vales  
Where Beauty's loveliest aspects smile,  
A country of immortal dreams,  
'Tis Heart's Desire, 'tis Erin's Isle.  
In every dell and whispering grove  
Her tear-veiled glances charm the eye,  
And soft as sheen on angel's wing  
The glory of that melting sky.  
But once the shades of pagan gloom  
Cast o'er the land their age-bound spell,  
And spirits of eternal night  
Shrieked wildly by each haunted well.  
Then Patrick came with Holy Faith  
And strove with Apostolic might,  
Till shadowed Erin's children knelt  
With faces lifted to the light.  
Great Patron, thou whose kindly Crook  
Broke once the iron bonds of sin,  
Now bless with thine annointed hands  
In every place thy scattered kin.  
For many mourn in exile far,  
On tropic sands or stormgirt hill;

No comfort theirs, but o'er the wave  
To gaze towards their Mother still.  
O Patrick, as on Sliabh Mis  
Thou guardedst once thy lonely sheep,  
So now above thy sundered flock  
A kind, paternal vigil keep.  
Pray for the Land that thou dost love,  
Lest error's honeyed words betray,  
That Tara's torch may brightly burn  
Undimmed until the Judgment Day.  
Now where the angel choirs rejoice  
And golden harps prolong the chord,  
Thou reignest with the Saints in light  
Before the presence of the Lord.  
Yet from thy happy throne in bliss,  
Look on the hills thou lovedst so well,  
That listening at the morning hour,  
Once more we hear thy holy bell.  
O Erin, see within the West,  
Through sunset gates, Saint Patrick smile;  
At Love's own hour shall hearts come home  
To Heart's Desire, to Erin's Isle.

AUGUSTINE GREGORY ANDERTON.



## *The Prince of Mystery.*

JOSEPH NOLAN (VIA.Modern).

THE desert was bathed in sunshine and silence brooded over gleaming dunes of sand, as far as the eye could reach. Far away to the West was the sacred city of Medina, to the East was barren sterility with not a city, a town or an oasis until the Persian Gulf broke the blinding monotony of sand, sand, sand. Yet in the lee of one of these dunes was pitched a small Arab camp. No sound came from it for it was afternoon; the few horses were resting, and the men, warriors all, were profiting by peace, like Captain Dalgetty, by laying in a stock for war. Their horses were also asleep, for work was to be done that night towards driving out the oppressors from the land. Three years before, the repercussions of the Great War, had reached even the wilds of Arabia, as news only can in the Orient. In every bazaar from Damascus to Mocha the possibilities of liberating Arabia had been discussed. Now the liberation was in progress.

Towards sundown a lone figure on a white camel—the purest bred and fastest in all Arabia—was seen topping a distant ridge. Soon the figure was near the camp. He was not tall, but he was of shapely build and rode his camel like one accustomed to doing so from infancy. There was something military and inflexible in his bearing and he wore the green turban and jewelled sword of a Prince of Mecca—a lineal descendant of the Prophet. As soon as he reached the little encampment he dismounted; the camp awoke rapidly. The old chief placed everything at the disposal of “His Excellency.” It was all “Excellency.”

Preparations for departure now commenced and soon the camp ceased to exist. Tents were folded and packed, bandoliers were slung

over swarthy shoulders, old Lee-Metfords, Martini-Henrys and Mausers were tightly clutched in hands pulsating with suppressed excitement. The Orient is not imperturbable.

At length all was ready. “His Excellency, would he now mount; His Excellency’s camel was ready?” His Excellency would. Nothing was now to be heard. The word to set off was given. There was a champing of bits, intermingled with Arabic profanity, and then they were under way. The muffled swish, swish, of the sand as the animals moved off—then silence.

All through the night they rode on and ever onward. The old sheikh did not lead as usual; the strange Prince of Mecca led the way. He used a little round box and when Afed-et-Behr, a minor chief, asked him what it was, he said it pointed to where his mother lived and wanted to go in that direction. Up one toilsome ridge—down the other side, across the intervening, never-ending desert drifts—then up the ridge on the other side, over the skyline and down—on and forever onward. Towards the Oriental dawn, which comes with startling suddenness, a halt was called. All lay down for a short rest.

When they arose “Night’s candles were burnt and out,” and the sun was rapidly climbing the heavens. About a mile away, a close observer might see a dark line scarring the inscrutable face of the desert. It wound round the edge of a little ridge, crossed a tiny plateau, and then vanished from sight over the shoulder of a small dune. A pistol was fired from the party whose fortunes we have followed. It was answered from opposite—far beyond the railway. Magazines were filled, ammunition laid out and then the period of tension commenced. An hour passed—noth-

ing. Eyes were becoming bloodshot through being intent on the incessantly, painfully glaring sand. Then six men and the leader rose. Three of the men carried small boxes. They topped the ridge and disappeared. After an interminable length of time—for so it seemed to the watchers—they returned.

Hours went by. The tension that had grown was now at its height. Men were restless with horrid expectation. Suddenly from far out in the distance came a faint voice. Nearer and nearer it came. Then from the opposite direction appeared a patrol. A German Unter-Lieutenant and twenty fine Asiatic Turks superbly mounted. They were well armed. Nearer and nearer came the noise, then appeared the train; it was old, ramshackle, rusty. It would have excited ridicule anywhere in Europe. But war is inexorable and does not spare the veteran. Packed in the open trucks, suffocated with steam and smoke and sand, disquieted by insects and all the discomforts of the Oriental traveller, the Turkish levies were in no condition for fighting. But they had entered the war—many of them were destined never to leave it.

As the train drew on towards the centre of the plateau, the Prince of Mecca, "Excellency" took up his stand near a very unprincely looking tin can—from which a vertical handle protruded. A last glance round—they were ready—a little humorous, playful smile lit up his features. There was no mistaking it. He was no native. Then he pressed the handle. Noise, Chaos, Confusion, Riot and Death stalked abroad. The engine and the first truck had been blown to pieces, the rails were torn and twisted, the men in the trucks, stricken with fear, cowered down beneath the sides. But a sharp blow from their sous-officiars soon recalled them to the realities of duty. With their backs to the desert—far from home now—they were to face death—or worse.

The patrol, stupefied at first, not knowing whether to retreat or advance, compromised by doing nothing. They neither advanced nor retreated. A fusillade recalled them to the realities of life. Some fell. Queer dark stains began to show on the sand in many places where lay those who had fallen or where the stricken had passed by. Resistance was desperate—but attack was fierce. *Diu et acriter pugnatum est*. At length only a few isolated snipers remained resisting. The word was passed to retreat. Horses were spurred on and the cavalcade rode back whence it came.

But this time it went further. At the oasis of El Arish "Excellency" had been told that the chief there was favourable to the cause of the Allies. He only needed some encouragement. He would get it from the quondam Connaught Ranger, turned Prince of Mecca.

El Arish was a large encampment and the sheikh had many herds. He himself was a great voice in the councils of the desert. But Eastern diplomacy is more intricate even than that of the West. The wily old chief had given his word and presumably his bond, to the cause of the Central Powers, per a Teutonic diplomatic agent. Now he was to treat with the Anglo-Saxon. It would be difficult. This Prince of Mecca was reputed to be very harsh, very exact. This would never do. The Eastern mind revels in terminological inexactitudes. Explicit agreements were not in favour. What was to be done?

"Ah! Yes! the very thing!" So the old sheikh ended his musings. He clapped his hands. Slaves appeared. He spoke. They disappeared. A jingling of spurs, a sharp clink, the Prince of Mecca enters. Now bows are exchanged. Extravagant language of welcome is used. Would "His Excellency" care to dine. Ben Ali Said himself was about to do so. The first course was brought in by noiseless Ethiopians—it consisted of lambs

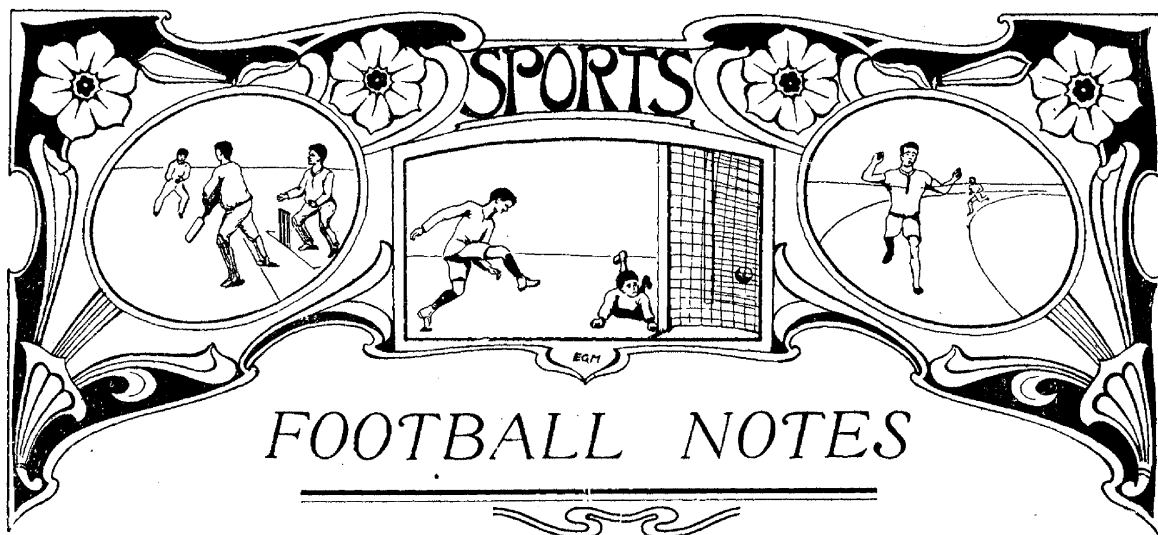
roasted whole. Then rice was set before the diners, and finally that "whisky and soda" of the Mahommedan world—coffee.

"Sugar? Yes, he would have some. The sheikh? No, he never touched sugar—but for all that he was excessively corpulent. This set the Prince, the man of mystery and yet acute intelligence, wondering. Surely! Could it be possible? Yes. The coffee did taste queer. "And did Your Highness actually kill that lion with his hands?" His Highness did. "Look at the skin, is it not beautiful." They both looked. It was. But cups had changed. His Highness clapped, a slave entered and filled up the Prince's cup which he had just emptied. Then without a word, or

even a gesture, he placed sugar in it. The deuce! What was to be done? To refuse the coffee would mortally offend the old sheikh, a rascal if ever there was one. To drink the coffee meant—death? Perhaps. It was of vital importance to win this man over. "Whatever shall I do?" No use changing cups now, both cups were poisoned. This was a dilemma. Yes, they talked and talked but—

Well, you can, I suppose, speculate whether a Russian Bass can ever reach B-flat or whether a certain variety of fish swims in the folded or flat state, but you can't finish that story.

Nor I, neither. Perhaps you've been sold.



**W**E have nearly come to the end of a successful season. Both Flevens did very well—the 1st XI. winning 13 out of their 15 School fixtures, with 69 goals for and 27 against. L. Monk again was the most successful forward with 23 goals to his credit. The 2nd XI. won seven and lost three of their regular matches. We hope that many of these players will be able to represent the School next year.

The successes of the two teams led us to believe that we might be able to repeat last

year's 'double,' but this was not to be. The Juniors went out first round, after extra time in their replayed match with Liverpool Institute. The Seniors were just beaten by Bootle, at Walton Hall, in the second round after having drawn at Bootle. So it is seen that both teams 'went under' after hard matches—beaten but not disgraced.

The best thanks of the 1st XI. are due to G. Lunt, 'our reporter,' who attended every match, and to whom we are much indebted for the following accounts. F. McHALE.

**St. Edward's v. Old Boys' 2nd XI.**

Played at Knotty Ash, November 23, 1929.

*Team*:—Garner; Ryan, McHale; O'Mahony, Rogan, McKeown; Fallon, Bonny, O'Reilly, Flaherty and G. O'Brien.

The Old Boys attacked vigorously and scored early. They kept attacking, using their weight to advantage. O'Reilly missed a goal through no fault of his own. The Old Boys scored twice in rapid succession and looked as if they would rush us, but O'Reilly scored with a fine drive.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 1; Old Boys, 3.

On resumption of play the School attacked vigorously. The Old Boys however succeeded in scoring. We pressed and Fallon scored a fine goal. O'Reilly headed a goal, but it was disallowed. Fallon scored again, but we could not stand the Old Boys' attacks and soon two goals were added to their total. The defence was sound and tackled well—saving us a more disastrous defeat.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 3; Old Boys, 6.

**Collegiate School v. St. Edward's.**

Played at Holly Lodge, November 27, 1929.

*Team*:—Garner; Ryan, McHale; O'Mahony, Rogan, McKeown; Fallon, Bonny, Monk, Flaherty, and O'Reilly.

Collegiate kicked off. We were soon in possession of the ball, and pressed Collegiate. After ten minutes Flaherty scored with his head. Our forwards were perfect and played well. Our defence was good and broke Collegiate's attacks, but despite our splendid defence Collegiate scored. O'Reilly was served well and succeeded in outwitting Collegiate's right half. By clever work O'Reilly scored three fine goals. Monk was in his usual form, and after repeated efforts smashed a shot home. Play was mostly in our favour.

Half-time:—Collegiate, 1; St. Edward's, 5.

On resumption of play Collegiate attacked, and they scored after a short interval. Both wings of our side played well and their combination was beautiful. Monk crowned the attacks by scoring twice in rapid succession. Collegiate just managed to beat Garner, who dived full length but failed to reach a fine shot. Collegiate attacked continuously but our defence proved equal to the task.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 7; Collegiate, 3.

**2nd XI.:—St. Edward's, 2; Collegiate, 1.****St. Edward's v. Holt Secondary School.**

Played at Walton Hall, December 4, 1929.

*Team*:—Garner; Fallon, Ryan; O'Mahony, Rogan, McKeown; Bonny, Banks, Monk, Flaherty, and O'Reilly.

Holt kicked off with a brisk wind. We attacked and Monk scored. Holt broke away and scored from a free kick. Monk scored again and soon Banks added another. We pressed Holt in their own half and kept them there. The forwards played well and Banks surpassed himself. Fallon and Ryan broke any attack made by Holt. Holt's backs were fine workers.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 4; Holt, 1.

O'Reilly increased the score after a few minutes play. Play was in our favour, and Holt had to concentrate their efforts on keeping our forwards in

check. By hard work Holt managed to score a fine goal. However, Banks retaliated by scoring. McKeown played a fine game and scored with a hard shot. We pressed Holt time after time, but failed to score. Our team played well despite the nature of the ground.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 7; Holt, 2.

**2nd XI.:—St. Edward's, 3; Holt, 0.****St. Edward's v. Upholland College.**

Played at Walton Hall, January 2, 1930.

*Team*:—Garner; McHale, Banks; O'Mahony, Rogan, McKeown; Bonny, Lloyd, Flaherty, and O'Reilly.

Upholland won the toss and decided to kick downwind. The game was clean and hard. Despite the gale, our players managed to put up a good fight, several times endangering the enemy's goal. Upholland broke away and scored. Banks, as right back, gave a fine display.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 0; Upholland, 3.

As soon as the ball was in motion we attacked. Luck favoured us. O'Reilly netted but the referee gave offside. Garner was starving for a shot, but in this half Upholland were too busy watching our players to bother him. Soon O'Reilly netted our first goal and the second was not long falling from the foot of Bonny. Our luck deserted us, and try as we would our attacks remained fruitless. Upholland seldom broke away and their attacks were not dangerous. We kept Upholland in a fever of suspense until the end.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 2; Upholland, 3.

**St. Edward's v. St. Mary's, Gt. Crosby.**

Played at Walton Hall, January 25, 1930.

*Team*:—Garner; Fallon, Smerdon; D. O'Brien, O'Reilly, McKeown; Bonny, Banks, O'Mahony, Flaherty, and A. O'Brien.

St. Mary's won the toss. Immediately they began to press us, but our forwards carried the ball into their half. After ten minutes Flaherty scored. Bonny played well. St. Mary's backs worked well and strove hard to keep us out, but O'Mahony managed to score; shortly after Flaherty scored. Until the whistle blew we were continually pressing St. Mary's.

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

In the second half O'Reilly scored and was followed soon by D. O'Brien. St. Mary's from this time onwards continued to press. They scored two goals, and Garner made a good attempt to save them. Fallon played a wonderful game and he never failed to clear.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 5; St. Mary's, 2.

**3rd XI.:—St. Edward's, 3; St. Mary's, 5.****St. Edward's v. Collegiate.**

Played at Walton Hall, January 29, 1930.

*Team*:—Garner; Fallon, Murray; O'Mahony, O'Reilly, McKeown; O'Brien, Bonny, Banks, Flaherty, and McRath.

Collegiate kicked off with the wind and began to press. For the first five minutes they over-ran our

half and they scored early. Play centred in mid-field and several times we put Collegiate's goal in danger. The game sped from end to end and went at a ding-dong pace. Flaherty scored in a slight scuffle. The game was clean and fast and both sides tried to score, but the defences were too good for the forwards.

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

Soon after half-time O'Reilly left the field owing to a strained thigh. We still pressed for an opening, and both wings kept up an incessant hail of shots. We felt the loss of O'Reilly, however, and about three-quarters of the time Collegiate scored. Their goal was well deserved, for their left winger had made some brilliant moves. Until full-time the ding-dong pace of the game was kept up.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 1; Collegiate, 2.

2nd XI.:—St. Edward's, 1; Collegiate, 7.

### JUNIOR SHIELD.—FIRST ROUND.

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

Played at Walton Hall, February 5, 1930.

Team:—Cullity; Mullenger, Redmond; Sweeney, Graham, G. O'Brien (capt.); Manning, Norbury, Cooney, Anderton, Maxwell.

O'Brien won the toss and elected to kick with the wind. L.I. made a spurt and potted at the goal but missed. The ball swung to the opposite goal-mouth and our forwards pursued. We were several times within an ace of scoring, but the forwards lacked initiative. Again L.I. made a determined attack. One of their forwards scored with a fine drive, but was given "offside." Our forwards soon invaded the opposing half, and it was not long before we began to give L.I.'s defence a hard time. Cooney broke away and succeeded in evading the backs. The goalkeeper came out to meet him, Cooney shot, the ball rebounded from the goalkeeper on to Manning's foot, and Manning banged it home. L.I.'s forwards were a nasty proposition, and many times evaded our halves, but Redmond, Mullenger and Cullity kept them out. Cullity was conspicuous for his fine saves and Redmond for his fine clearances. Mullenger let his man through several times, but on the whole he played well.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 1; L'pool Inst., 0.

On resumption of play our chaps attacked with vigour. The right wing performing wonderful dribbling, Norbury, despite his size ran through L.I.'s defence, but when shooting lifted the ball over the bar. L.I. made several attacks and on one raid they avoided Cullity's safe hands, the centre-forward scoring from a pass. A foul was awarded to us for the goalkeeper "carrying" the ball. Anderton centred but the goalkeeper fell on the ball and prevented us from scoring. L.I.'s goalkeeper played well and made some good saves. L.I.'s halves were strong and fast and kept our forwards well in hand. Our defence was brilliant. Our forward line may have lacked size but certainly not stamina and science.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 1; L'pool Inst., 1.

### JUNIOR SHIELD.—FIRST ROUND - Replay.

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

Played at Mersey Rd., Aigburth, Feb. 8, 1930.

Team:—Cullity; Mullenger, Redmond; Sweeney, Graham, O'Brien (capt.); Manning, Norbury, Murphy, Anderton, Maxwell.

L.I. won the toss. They attacked, immediately outwitting our backs and halves several times. The play was in our half most of the first quarter. A long dropping shot beat Cullity by inches. Our forwards immediately got going but failed to make an impression, L.I.'s backs being equal to them. L.I. again made a determined effort and scored. Again our forwards swept down the field, only to be swept back again. L.I. seemed to be having most of the game, but our defence just managed to keep them in hand. A swift attack on the part of our forward line managed to break L.I.'s defence and Murphy slammed the ball into the net. L.I. attacked time after time but they failed to score. Cullity very nearly became a "crock" in one of their attacks, in which he collided with their centre-forward.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 1; L'pool Inst., 2.

The game in the second half was fast and very close. Both sides had good defences but weak forward lines. Most of the time the ball was in mid-field. L.I.'s defence proved far too heavy for our small, light forwards. On several occasions L.I. managed to test Cullity. About three-quarters time our forwards made a determined attack on L.I.'s goal; after having avoided L.I.'s swift halves the rest was easy, Norbury just slamming the ball home. The whistle blew for full-time. Extra time was allowed—ten minutes each way.

By this time our team was almost exhausted by continual attacks. L.I. attacked, pouring upon us in one irresistible wave. They attacked with vigour and in the latter half of the extra time they scored two goals. Our chaps attacked bravely, but the task of scoring was well-nigh impossible. We managed to evade the halves but failed to score.

Final:—St. Edward's, 2; L'pool Institute, 4.

### SENIOR SHIELD.—FIRST ROUND.

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

Played at Prescott, February 12, 1930.

Team:—Garner; Fallon, Murray; McKeown, O'Reilly, O'Mahony; O'Brien, Banks, Bonny, Flaherty, McGrath.

Prescot won the toss and elected to kick down the slope. They started off well by attacking immediately. But our defence was fully capable of keeping Prescot's forwards in hand. Garner was not tested in the first quarter. Prescot's superior weight enabled them to play a rushing game, but our nimble forwards managed to evade their defence's charges. Prescot's forwards were weak and could not push home their attacks. Their centre-forward missed some fine chances, and once he made Garner dive full length to save a shot. Our forwards soon warmed to their game, and attacked strongly. Bonny was in possession of the ball several times, but his shots were spoilt by the right back. The right back charged

once too often, Flaherty shot, the ball bounced off his back on to McGrath's foot, and he tipped it home. Both sides tried time after time to score, but each time the defence proved too strong for the attacking forwards. Prescott's team was notable for its speed and weight.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 1; Prescott G.S., 0.

On resumption of play Prescott raced up the slope with surprising speed. They put our goal in danger once or twice, and it was not long before they scored from a corner kick. The centre-forward nearly scored but for Garner's timely aid. Our forwards were now on their mettle, and the spectators were given a display of wits versus strength. Bonny received a pass and then he took the ball with him into Prescott's goal. Prescott managed to break away several times, but they never caught our halves and backs napping. Our left wing managed to force a few corners, but they were fruitless. On one of our raids Prescott's right-back was left standing and stood gasping whilst Bonny scored a goal. Our forwards were inferior in speed to Prescott's, but they managed to outwit Prescott's defence by footwork. It was, in fact, our footwork that secured us our goals, and enabled us to outwit Prescott's fleet halves.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 3; Prescott G.S., 1.

#### St. Edward's v. Quarry Bank H.S.

Played at Walton Hall, February 22, 1930.

Team:—Garner; Lloyd, Fallon, Banks, Rogan, O'Mahony; O'Brien, Flaherty, Bonny, T. Banks, Callander.

Quarry Bank won the toss. We attacked immediately and easily got around their defence. Our wingers played particularly well, especially the left. J. Banks, although light, plays a very fine game, and covered Fallon well. Bonny as centre-forward contrived to score. The ball bounced from the foot of the upright into the net. Flaherty played well and drove home two fine goals. In a scrimmage Banks beat Q.B.'s goalkeeper. Bonny scored again before the whistle blew.

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

The second half saw five men in the team changed continually. Quarry Bank's second half was slow. Flaherty scored in a goalmouth tussle and Banks added one more ten minutes after. If ever Quarry Bank broke away our backs were sufficiently equal to their forwards. About five minutes from time, Q.B.'s centre-half scored through his own goal.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 8; Quarry Bank, 0.

#### SENIOR SHIELD.—SECOND ROUND.

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

Played at Watts Lane, Bootle, Feb. 26, 1930.

Team:—Garner; Fallon, Lloyd; J. Banks, O'Reilly, O'Mahony; D. O'Brien, Flaherty, Bonny, T. Banks, H. McGrath.

Bootle won the toss and elected to kick against the wind and slope. Bootle's heavy forward line was remarkably swift, and beat our defence with ease. Bootle attacked immediately and overwhelmed our backs. About ten minutes from the start, Bootle's inside-left scored. Our forward line could never make an impression on Bootle's stalwart defence. In the first half Bootle's superior weight told heavily,

and the shots that were sent to their goalkeeper were shots sent by men during a charge. But nevertheless despite these disadvantages, were several times within an ace of scoring. During a goalmouth scuffle the ball bounced on the cross-bar, rebounded into play, but was cleared by Bootle's goalkeeper.

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

The teams lined up for the second half more equally matched, and time after time our nimble forwards outwitted Bootle's defence. The constant attacks of our forwards was bound to have its effect and soon the effect came with lightning swiftness. The ball was mixed up in a confused mass of legs and it was here that our footwork told. Flaherty, seeing a chance for a shot, just managed to tip the ball into the goal. This goal seemed to irritate Bootle, for they tried to break our defence, but our halves were equal to them. Meanwhile our forwards were working hard. O'Brien, who had received a pass, drove the ball straight for the net, and it needed only Banks' tip to deflect it into the net. Bonny, who had worked hard for a goal and had received his full share of punishment, defeated the keeper of Bootle's goal with a hard drive. Bootle, who at this time seemed fatigued, bucked up and swept down the field with irresistible force, rushed our defence, and scored. A penalty was awarded against us, and Bootle scored easily. It was not long before the whistle blew announcing that both schools shared the honours of a hard-fought match.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 3; Bootle S.S., 3.

#### SENIOR SHIELD.—SECOND ROUND - Replay

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

Played at Walton Hall, March 5, 1930.

Team:—Garner; Fallon, McKeown; J. Banks, O'Reilly, O'Mahony; Lannon, Flaherty, Bonny, T. Banks, Lloyd.

The rain had just wet the surface of the pitch and had made it heavy and slippery. Bootle won the toss and kicked down wind. In the first five minutes Bootle pressed strongly. Garner received a kick in the thigh which handicapped his play throughout the game, but Bootle soon found that our forwards were stronger than last week. We attacked strongly and Lloyd, who used his speed and weight very much to advantage, dribbled the ball right into Bootle's goal. Lannon, although light, played a splendid game and sent in some brilliant centres and shots. Bootle did not see much of the game in the first half, but twice Garner had to punch the ball from off the heads of Bootle's forwards. Despite his maimed thigh Garner played well for the whole match. Our defence was very sound, and hardly ever made a serious mistake. On the whole our side was too light for Bootle's team.

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

The second half of the game saw both sides struggle for victory. It was owing to Bootle's superior weight that we were defeated. Bootle had for the first mainly defended, but now the order was slightly reversed. Bootle's weight told, for one instant we broke, and immediately Bootle attacked and scored easily. The teams were now level. Our forwards set to work and harrowed Bootle's defence mercilessly, and time after time Bootle's goalie was within an ace of being beaten. Meanwhile Bootle began to

attack and tried our defence severely, but it stood the test. Bootle now attacked very vigorously and broke through our halves, the inside-right sent in a slow shot. Garner, who could only hobble, could not reach the ball which rolled past him into the net. About ten minutes from time Lloyd ploughed his way through Bootle's defence and literally broke the net with a shot. The game now went at a ding-dong pace and our forwards were extremely unlucky in not scoring. Bootle seemed to crumple up, but our forwards would not score. Bootle had through the whole match practised skying the ball, and at last this had its effect. Bootle's right-half punted the ball, it went right up and seemed as if it would go outside, but no; it dropped almost perpendicularly and landed at the foot of the left upright post and bounced in. The whistle blew the next minute.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 2; Bootle S.S., 3.

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

Played at Long Lane, March 19, 1930.

Team:—Garner; Ryan, McHale; McKeown, Rogan, O'Mahony; Bonny, Banks, Fallon, Flaherty, O'Reilly.

McHale won the toss and elected to kick down wind. Aided by the wind we pressed Alsop strongly. Their defence, however, played a fine game, Alsop's goalie holding some hot shots. Fallon, as centre-forward, sent in some fine shots. Now our half line began to act as forwards. McKeown received the ball and scored with a fine drive. Fallon scored about five minutes after, over the goalie's outstretched body. Alsop's defence played well, but we had the best of the game. Flaherty scored a brilliant goal by heading the ball when about two feet from the ground. Alsop's forwards broke away twice and the second time the inside right scored.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 3; Alsop, 1.

Alsop attacked and pressed us hotly, but our defence handled them nicely. But before long their centre-forward received the ball, passed it out, and his left-winger scored. The game centred in mid-field and neither side gaining the advantage. Bonny received a pass, dashed in and scored easily. The game again swept up and down the field, but their right-winger evaded Garner, who slipped as he ran out, and shot; the ball struck Ryan and rebounded into an empty goal. O'Reilly received the ball several times, but failed to score. O'Mahony, Rogan and McKeown played well in mid-field.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 4; Alsop, 3.

**2nd XI.:—St. Edward's, 1; Alsop, 2.**

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

Played at S.F.X. ground, W. Derby, March 22.

Team:—Garner; T. Bank, McKeown; O'Mahony, Rogan, J. Banks; Lannon, Lloyd, Monk, Flaherty, O'Reilly

The unavoidable absence of McHale (capt.), Ryan and Bobby necessitated some changes for this game. T. Banks went right full-back, with McKeown left full-back. The vacant places in the half and forward lines were filled by J. Banks, Lloyd and Lannon. A special word of praise is due to Monk. Although by no means too well he turned out to lead his side when his services were greatly needed. We appreciate his fine spirit.

S.F.X. won the toss and we kicked off on a wet and sticky pitch which made the ball greasy and rendered good footwork very difficult. In the opening stages play was rather confined to midfield. S.F.X. then made some attacks on our goal, but were held in check by Garner, who made some splendid saves during the first half. Play was now transferred to the other end. O'Mahony sent the ball forward with a high punt. Lloyd nodded it on to Monk who scored with a strong drive. Lloyd, who was inclined to rove to the left wing, did some very good work. S.F.X. now did some attacking and were unlucky not to score on a few occasions. A good shot from the S.F.X. inside-left brought Garner down for a full length dive. He just missed the ball, which, through the timely assistance of McKeown, was cleared from the goal-line. Rogan now sent the ball forward to Flaherty, who passed it on to O'Reilly; the latter dashed along the wing and centred from near the corner flag. Monk, who was waiting to receive the pass, headed the ball into the net.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 2; S.F.X., 0.

The second half opened more briskly and S.F.X. did some pressing, but our defence held them in check. Later S.F.X. broke through on the right wing; their outside right sent in a shot and Garner let in what appeared an easy goal. After this reverse our forwards played much better, particularly the right wing. Lannon, who lost some chances in the first half, improved immensely. Together with Lloyd he brought the ball forward, then Lloyd finished the movement with a splendid shot, which passed into the net well out of the reach of the goalie. Later Flaherty scored a fine goal, whilst towards the end Lloyd, taking a long pass from O'Reilly, scored the fifth and last goal of the match.

Garner did good work in goal. Rogan (as usual) played a great game at centre-half. Our backs (*pro tem*) played like veterans, whilst the new-comers to the side gave a very satisfactory account of themselves.

**SENIOR LEAGUE.—Up to March 18th, 1930.**

FORM.	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
U.V beta ...	11	10	0	1	70	17	21
VI ...	11	8	3	0	54	22	16
U.VA. ...	11	6	4	1	50	36	13
U.V alpha ...	11	6	5	0	45	42	12
L.VA. ...	11	5	6	0	32	44	10
L.V beta ...	11	4	6	1	34	51	9
L.VB. ...	11	2	9	0	24	51	4
L.V alpha ...	11	1	9	1	17	62	3

**JUNIOR LEAGUE.—Up to March 20th, 1930.**

FORM.	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
IVB. ...	7	7	0	0	90	5	14
IVA ...	7	6	1	0	87	9	12
IV beta ...	7	5	2	0	50	16	10
IV alpha ...	7	4	3	0	69	19	8
III beta ...	7	2	3	2	8	46	6
III alpha ...	7	2	4	1	15	50	5
IIIA. ...	7	1	6	0	26	73	2
IIIB. ...	7	0	7	0	4	139	0