



# St. Edward's College

## MAGAZINE.

Vol. 25.

SPRING 1931.

No. 1.

PUBLISHED ONCE EACH TERM.

All communications to be addressed to the Editor of the Magazine, St. Edward's College, Everton, Liverpool.

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## Editorial.

A CONTRIBUTOR compared the editing of the "Mag." to the regular going down of an alarm clock—truly a good comparison, for as the mid-term approaches, so surely is the clarion for "copy" sounded, and we verily think it seems to create as much consternation as the unwelcome but still very necessary alarm clock—and what is more we have got to jump to it.

So we are still endeavouring to get as much help as possible—and we are not alone in this for all school magazines that come under our notice seem to have the same difficulty. Still, as we urged in a recent issue, it needs only a

little endeavour, and an extra bit of goodwill to make our articles a success.

This term is rather uneventful; the return to School was marred by a recurrence of the "flu," which fortunately did not take a very heavy toll of the students or masters; in this we were much better off than some schools, in which at one time or another a depleted staff gave some students an amount of unmerited ease.

We looked forward as usual to the Shield matches—always a culminating attraction to the finish of the football season. Though our hopes and aspirations were of the highest,

they were not realized. The Juniors went out very early in the competition, and the Seniors in the second round.

There was a larger muster of Old Boys at

the Dinner, held at the Exchange Hotel on Monday, February 9th. A full account of which will be found later on. We wish them continued success and expansion.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

**T**HERE is little of importance to note this term. Last term closed with the Prize Distribution for 1929, which should have taken place the previous February, but was postponed.

\* \* \* \*

The applications to St. Mary's College and Liverpool University were unusually successful this year, every applicant being accepted. The rosy flush has now returned to the cheeks of Sixth Formers, who, before February 1st, were notably ashen in tint.

\* \* \* \*

There is nothing like the good old days of, say, 1928! Both Seniors and Juniors have been defeated in the Shield competitions.

*Ave atque Vale*, which is good Latin, if not strictly appropriate.

\* \* \* \*

Congratulations are due to Mr. Boraston for the extreme excellence of his choir. Their mellifluous cooing is most soothing to the Sixth Form ear at Benediction.

\* \* \* \*

We are glad to be able to congratulate Sidney F. Patterson on his success in the "Incorporated Law Society's Preliminary Exams.

\* \* \* \*

School closes this term, Wednesday, April 1st.

\* \* \* \*

The Summer term commences on Monday, April 13th and closes Wednesday, July 22nd.

## Music Notes.

**L**AURENCE Pratt has been appointed Organist at the Church of Our Lady Immaculate. He commenced duties there at the beginning of this year.

\* \* \* \*

We regret that Brother Cummins will no longer attend the weekly choir practice; we thank him for the great interest he has always shown in our work.

Brother O'Leary is attending rehearsals in his stead.—We extend to him a hearty welcome.

We are pleased to admit P. McNamara and M. Murphy to the orchestra. Both are members of Mr. Devlin's Violin Class. The fact that these two boys are able to take their place in concerted playing (after only one term's instruction) is a testimonial to the ability of their teacher and equally to the hard work and enthusiasm of the two boys themselves.

\* \* \* \*

The following boys now form the School Orchestra :—

1st Violins—J. McDonell (Leader), J. Dempsey, J. Roberts.

2nd Violins—G. Pratt (Leader), A. Bluett, E. Hannah, P. McNamara, M. Murphy.

Piano—L. Pratt.

\* \* \* \*

We wish to thank Messrs. Frank Clarke (Flautist) and Bernard McKey ("Cellist) for their valuable assistance at the breaking-up Concert last term.

\* \* \* \*

It is most encouraging to find Old Boys taking an interest in the Orchestra. One of the greatest difficulties in running a School Orchestra is to get boys who play instruments other than the violin and piano.

We are experiencing this difficulty at St. Edward's, and should be more than grateful to Old Boys who would offer to play other orchestral instruments. We should also be

only too pleased to welcome those who would assist our violinists.

Such an organization as a School Orchestra is invaluable to the boys.—It enables them to create their own amusement.—It teaches them to co-operate with others.—It is something which, in later life, will enhance the charm of schooldays long gone by. We therefore confidently ask Old Boys to come to our assistance. Necessary arrangements for two or three rehearsals before public performances will be made.

The Music Master will be only too pleased to receive the names of Old Boys who will promise to help.

In conclusion, Old Boys joining the Orchestra will have an opportunity of mixing with their little brothers: those who now sit at the desks where they once sat, and perform the tasks which they once performed; and in their hearts will affection be roused again for those happy days when they themselves were boys at school.

## Whence Come the Mag. Articles?

AY, reader, do not turn away in disgust on reading the above title. I do not intend to bore you with a vast conglomeration of facts and fiction relating to the printing and distribution of the magazine you are now reading. Rather I have in mind to point out that the majority of our pen-wielders do not reap the harvest of their fertile (?) brain, but prefer to rely on the worldly knowledge of their more experienced brother-writers.

On referring to nearly a dozen old mags. I find that most would-be authors have an abundance of information dealing with industries, facts about nature, and like learned subjects. Witness, for instance,

"Soap Throughout the Centuries" and "Making a Gramophone Record." Much as we are interested in cleanliness and music, many of us would prefer something like "The Clue of the Club-Footed Cobbler," or "Detective Diehard Dewdrop." If I were asked why our pupils were so well informed on intrinsical matters, I should unhesitatingly reply that their homes must possess encyclopaedias.

Another favourite type of article is the writing of poems. I implore those who wish to blossom forth as poets to first inform themselves of the secrets of iambic pentameter, then to look towards their classmates for applause or criticism and after the numerous cries of

"Rot," "Rubbish!" and "Piffle:" to consign their efforts to the handiest waste-paper basket. On the other hand, I think that applied poetry should be favoured. You can see the wisdom of this by reading my last article on the subject and by remarking that "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever."

The third class of story aspired to is that which is supposed to be humorous. The really funny articles are unfortunately few and far between. Most are a serious catastrophe, an overwhelming failure, a . . . . . It is seldom that our sides ache with laughter over an article, and although the English class is

often interrupted by a rollicking burst of mirth, it arises, alas, over a joke in "Talkie Shorts" or "Comie Cuts," discussed by those who ignore Caesar and his senseless wars.

The types of articles have now come to an end, the spring of my knowledge has now dried up (loud shouts of joy), and my stock of criticism is exhausted. I beg the numerous authors whom I have offended to ignore my statements and regard them solely as the "Rot," "Rubbish," and "Piffle," previously referred to, the inane babbling of one who is stuck for a mag. article.

L. McDONALD (U.V alpha).

## Oberammergau: A Retrospect

By AUSTIN HOSKIN.

(Every ten years the good people of the Bavarian village of Oberammergau enact a Passion Play, in fulfilment of a vow made by their ancestors in 1634. In the following article I have endeavoured to set down a few impressions of my visit to the production of 1930.—A.H.).

At half-past five on the morning of Sunday, the 10th of August, 1930, I was aroused from slumber by Simon of Cyrene. Simon, whose real name is Andreas Kratz, and who awakened me by the simple expedient of banging on my bedroom door, is the owner of the white-walled, green-shuttered cottage in which I was domiciled during my three days' stay in Oberammergau. I called out a sleepy acknowledgment to my host, and after a hurried toilet ran downstairs, crossed the little bridge over the river Ammer, and was fortunate enough to get a seat in the crowded church in good time for the six

o'clock Mass. A wonderful church it was, with its mosque-like minaret and richly decorated interior; and a wonderful Mass, too, sung and played by the choir and orchestra that were to figure so prominently in the Passion Play due to commence at 8 a.m.

At a quarter to that hour some five thousand people, from all parts of the world, were streaming towards the massive theatre in the Passion-meadow; 685 actors, born and bred in the village, were already in their dressing-rooms, donning the picturesque biblical costumes they had designed and made themselves. The theatre is a remarkable structure, specially erected for the 1930 production by the village community at a cost of over a million marks. The auditorium is covered over and accommodates 5,208 spectators. The stage represents the city of Jerusalem, and consists of three streets: the middle one is covered, being primarily intended to house the tableaux and those

scenes, such as the Last Supper, that take place in a closed room; the side streets are uncovered, and are bounded on the extreme left and right by the houses of Pilate and Caiphas. Essentially the effect is that of an open-air stage, the blue sky appearing above the streets of Jerusalem, and the natural Alpine scenery forming the background. Such, then, was the setting that focussed the attention of that vast audience as, on the stroke of 8 o'clock, the orchestra struck up the opening bars, and the choir, led by the stately Anton Lang, filed on the stage to sing the Prelude.

Space does not permit of anything like an adequate description of the play itself. Indeed I doubt if I should prove equal to the task even with unlimited space at my disposal. The first part of the play lasted until midday, and was divided into seven acts, opening with Christ's entry into Jerusalem and depicting the chief events leading up to His arrest in the garden of Gethsemane. These scenes were punctuated by choral and orchestral items, and by tableaux showing episodes from the Old Testament. Outstanding scenes in this portion of the play were the leave-taking at Bethany, the Last Supper (a masterpiece), and the betrayal of Judas. The second part, which commenced at 2 p.m., consisted of ten acts, including Our Lord's appearances before Caiphas and Pilate, the despair of Judas, the way of the Cross (in which my friend Andreas played his role of Simon of Cyrenè), the Crucifixion, the Resurrection, and the Ascension.

Judged purely as a theatrical enterprise the play was a triumph of dramatic production and spectacular stage-management; judged as a fulfilment of a centuries-old vow it was a success beyond the wildest dreams of the

villagers' forefathers. Surely divine inspiration has played a notable part in this colossal achievement, which owed nothing to outside assistance except the advancement of money to defray the heavy expenses. What little the actors lacked in technical skill or histrionic ability they more than atoned for by their enthusiasm and sincerity. The scene in which the multitude of 650 men, women and children demanded Barabbas in preference to Jesus was worthy of the best brains of Hollywood's film-directors; while such accomplished actors as Hugo Rutz (Caiphas), Melchior Breitsamter (Pilate), and Guido Mayr (Judas) would undoubtedly excel on any professional platform. The greater part of the audience were visibly affected as the more poignant scenes were enacted; the remainder (including myself), though outwardly unmoved, were nevertheless deeply stirred.

A pleasing feature of the production was the admirable musical setting. The Passion Music was composed by Rochus Dedler for the play-year of 1820, and though it was revised for the 1930 presentation, the spirit of Dedler was scrupulously maintained. The orchestra of 50 musicians played splendidly throughout, under the direction of Anton Sattler, the headmaster of the village school. The choir of 45 singers also gave an excellent account of themselves; and I particularly admired the richness and clarity of tone of Guido Diemer, the baritone soloist.

It is always interesting to listen to playgoers' remarks on leaving a theatre. An American lady who had been seated near myself was presumably pleased with the play, for I overheard her asking her male escort if he didn't think it was just too cute! As for myself, I hope I shall be spared to see the Passion Play of 1940.



# The County Palatine.

(FREDERICK J. KERSHAW (U.V alpha).)

**L**ANCASHIRE, between the Mersey and the Lake District, is a very famous county. Long ago the King of England turned Lancashire into a "County Palatine." A county palatine was not directly under the King, like other parts of England. The Earl of Lancaster was almost an under-king rather than a mere noble. He had his own Chancellor of the Duchy, and did many things which in other parts of the country could be done only by the King's officers. Except that it has still a Chancellor and a Chancery Court of its own, Lancashire is now as much under the direct government of the King as any other part of England. The people, however, still call it the County Palatine. They are fond of their part of England, and have many sayings about it, one of which is often quoted: "What Lancashire says to-day, England will say to-morrow."

Whether this be true or not, Lancashire is certainly a most important county. It is first and foremost the seat of the cotton manufacture. All along the Penine Hills in the east is a region of the great cotton manufacturing towns. This is by no means a pretty district. Huge factories, long chimneys emptying out much black smoke, and dreary stunted trees and desolate fields are found in most parts of it. Nevertheless there are many valleys, naturally so fine that not even factories and smoke can spoil them, and there are a few

places from which smoke seems as yet to have been kept out.

The cotton industry is not the only one in Lancashire. In the south, between the cotton towns and the sea, are many coal mines. At Manchester and other places there are great engine works and chemical manufactories. Glass works and watch-factories and gingerbread factories are also found in this district. Some parts of Lancashire are very different from those I have been speaking about. From the River Ribble to Westmoreland, Lancashire is chiefly a farming country, and a trip by the railway shows us a very pleasant and pretty country. On the sea coast of this part of Lancashire are many pretty towns. In the south is Southport, with a mild climate and great stretches of sand, and on the north is Blackpool, and many smaller places such as St. Anne's and Lytham connected with it. Farther north of these is Morecambe.

The most northern part of Lancashire is separated from the rest by Morecambe Bay and the short Westmoreland coast. It has one great manufacturing town—Barrow-in-Furness—with iron works and ship-building yards. A hundred years ago there was no such town, but only a small fishing village. Iron ore was discovered in the hills behind, and so great furnaces for smelting the ore and many houses for the workmen were erected.



## In Memoriam.

### WILLIAM ATHERTON.

Shortly after our return from the Christmas holidays, we regretfully learned of the very serious illness of William Atherton. The trouble, which was of a serious nature, soon became grave, and we heard that the end came peacefully on Tuesday, January 27th, fortified by all the consolations of religion. Needless to remark the sad news came as a great shock to all his companions. Always of a quiet retiring disposition, William endeared himself to all, and the gentle unassuming boy made himself a general favourite. Earnestness in his work, and a genuine

endeavour to give satisfaction, endeared him to everyone.

On Saturday, the 31st January, the remains were borne to the Church of Our Lady and St. Joseph's, Wallasey, for the 9 o'clock Mass, at which his companions attended. They bore the remains to the hearse after the Mass, and then proceeded to Rake Lane Cemetery, here bearing his coffin to the grave they paid the last sad tribute to his memory. An offering of Mass, and a beautiful wreath, were also sent.

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

## On Dreams.

**W**HAT are dreams? Whence come those mysterious and intangible imaginations which crowd themselves so importantly into our minds while we sleep? Some people think they are premonitions of future events. Rarely are they such, and only when God directly inspires a person in sleep by representing to him visions of such a nature, and in such a manner as to preclude the possibility of doubt as to their divine origin, such premonitions are of extremely rare occurrence.

Again, dreams are thought to be the effect of too generous or too hasty a meal. Undoubtedly these gourmandisings have an influence on our dreams; this is proved by constant experience, but they are not wholly responsible for them. Dreams are caused in several ways, dependent on the temperament and health of the dreamer. A nervous person may become subject to frightful dreams, to

night-mares; an overworked or worried man often has jumbled dreams and those "land-slide" and "falling-down-steps" dreams, which sometimes develop into sleep-walking; the feverish child dreams of Chinamen or witches. All these various forms of dreams have a common origin.

In the brain there are, so to speak, two phases of the mind, the conscious and the sub-conscious. The conscious mind is that which learns, notes, discerns, and the sub-conscious mind is the receptacle or retainer of thoughts or ideas, facts or scenes, which have passed through the conscious mind, sometimes recently, sometimes long ago. This sub-conscious phase might almost be called memory. On some days we over-pack it, the conscious mind, in spite of us being too active. While we sleep our conscious mind sleeps, but our sub-conscious mind is active although tired. It overflows into the resting

conscious mind and we begin to dream.

Small fragments of recent ideas may mingle with scenes of youth; an heroic action may appear in a ridiculous situation—dreams are usually such jumbled affairs. The actual dream is of short duration, but the over-taxed mind continues active. We are not, during nights of dreams, getting full benefit from sleep; our body reposes but our mind is active. Yet we cannot prevent them—these dreams; even day-dreams sometimes come uninvited. These day-dreams are, however, very different from

those that worry us by night; they are more reasonable, more orderly, and often very significant. They are usually mere musings, grave or gay, on 'facta' or 'desiderata,' and as such are sometimes suggestive of the poetic faculty; again they are not infrequently the 'castle-building' of inventive genius. With much truth has it been said that never was a castle built on *terra firma* that was not first built in the air.

A.E.D. (VI B. Mods.).

## My Article.

**H**, dear! my article is due but not written yet. The old eternal question has cropped up. What shall I write about? Of course I can swank and astonish others with my knowledge (?) by consulting learned encyclopaedias. Personally, I think that they are not acceptable.

The old subjects of beeswax, soap, money, petroleum, and those other things, are stale, so I must try something else. When I first commenced to read our lovable Mag. I only looked at the humorous articles. Well, speaking plainly, I did try last time to infuse a comic aspect into my last article—my MSS. was not returned, but I feel sure that it was labelled piffle, twaddle, bosh, and a whole lot of other uncomplimentary remarks. I will not try humour.

Now, if I am not to be any usual cheery self, I must be serious.

My face becomes fixed and grave. Lines of worry appear on my brow (every serious

man has these lines) and I'm sure I've got "crows-feet" round my eyes. I take down a vellum-bound A 1 paper, stiff-backed, 100%, last for ever volume. It falls open on page thirteen (lucky number). There is a learned thesis on "Why America won the War, and how."

Now, in my opinion, this subject is much too grave and difficult, besides being delicate, for you young boys of VI A. and VI B. to go into. In fact I never went into it myself.

Oh! I'm giving up being serious and am reverting back to the main question—"What shall I write on?" Now what I would like to write on is what I think about the chaps in ——(but I might get sued for libel and I can't face that—it would be loss of prestige).

Now if any little boy, reading this drivel, has got plenty of time to waste, what he wants to do is to write and give me some advice on "My Article."

H. LANGLEY (U.V alpha).



## Submarines.

F. E. MORAN (VIB. Science).

IT seems to be a general opinion that submarines are rather modern, but, on the contrary, they have been in use for many years. Probably the first submarine boats ever to be built were constructed by an American named Bushnell as early as 1775. These were small boats, driven by hand, which only held one or two persons.

The first mechanically driven under-water boat was the one built by a Frenchman, Briun in 1863. This was a very large boat compared to those which had been made previously. It was driven by a compressed air motor and it was found to be a successful enterprise. The United States Government saw great possibilities in these under-water boats and accordingly asked for designs. Two inventors submitted plans and we can say that the modern submarine is the result of the work of these two inventors. These plans were used in the construction of submarines and other inventors have improved upon them, and so we have our modern submarine, the principle of which has not been changed since 1863.

The earliest submarines of the British navy were the A-type. These were built of half-inch steel plates. A cylindrical tower, called the conning-tower, is rivetted on the top of the hull, amidships and on the top of this tower is a water-tight door which opens outwards. A certain amount of air is imprisoned in the hull when this door is closed and the persons on board breathe this when the boat is submerged.

The process of submersion is as follows. Below the hull are a number of tanks into which sea-water can run when the sea-cocks are opened. As the sea-water enters it forces the air in the tanks, through special valves, into the main body. By means of these valves

the rate at which water enters the tanks is regulated and can be stopped at any instant. Water is allowed to enter the tanks until the boat is just able to float. Then the propelling motor is started up. The hydroplanes, which are fin-like structures which project from the sides of the vessel and control its depth, are tilted so that the force of the water against these overcomes the slight buoyancy of the boat and drives it down to the required depth. By varying the angle of the hydroplanes, the boat is kept at the same depth below the surface. While under the surface the persons on board are able to see what is above the surface by means of the periscope, which is an arrangement of prisms.

When the boat has to rise to the surface, the hydroplanes are adjusted so that the motor drives the boat to the surface. As the hull breaks through the waves the sea-cocks are opened and the water is forced out of the tanks by means of compressed air. The hatch on the conning-tower is then opened and fresh air enters the hull to make up for that which has been used up while the boat was under water.

Submarines have been found to be very useful in warfare and nowadays all submarines are fitted with torpedo tubes and quick-firing guns. The latter are mounted on platforms on top of the hull, and when the boat is submerged they can be drawn inside the hull. The most modern of improvements is used in the American navy. A small sea-plane which has folding wings is carried in a tube on top of the hull. This is used for scouting purposes and it is found quite useful.

So we cannot forecast what great new feature these great inventors will make and the next thing I suppose they will invent and make a success is a submarine that flies.

# :: GOLF ::

**G**OLF is the French for gulf. But otherwise the game has everything to recommend it. If I might misquote Jonson—

“It teaches arts that never slip,  
Vocabulary, good sportsmanship,  
Speech, sharpness, courage, and defence,  
And chaseth all ill habits thence.”

So, you see, golf has everything to recommend it. To the subject of speech and its other merits we will revert later.

The game is played with a ball, a stick, and a hole—or, rather, eighteen holes. You propel the ball with the stick into the hole. The game is exquisitely simple and requires no intelligence, the latter virtue being no doubt responsible for its enormous popularity. But were it not for the hole it would be still more popular, for it could be played at home like table-tennis. But nine holes in the kitchen-table would give it a somewhat ragged aspect, while eighteen holes would reduce any ordinary table to the nature of wire-netting. So the golfing folk buy a field, grass it, mow it, roll it, dig hollows in it which they fill with sand and call bunkers, and after forty-three other distinct operations, put small holes in raised elevations known as putting greens. The whole is then known as a golf course. That you may more completely comprehend the game let us follow a golfer on his round.

Cheered and inspired by the tales of wonderful golfing feats (narrated by the Oldest Member who has not played golf since he was wounded by a clip under the ear from a solid-core ball driven from the tenth tee by Harry Vardon) our golfer sallies forth to the first teeing-ground. (If I have not explained already, what a teeing-ground is, it is a platform about six feet square made of any-

thing from cardboard to reinforced concrete).

He tees up his ball—that is to say, he places it on an object like an emaciated sand-pie. Then, grasping his driver or brassie, he addresses the ball, or in non-golfing parlance prepares to hit the ball. After a dozen or so preliminary swings, by way of practice, he decides that he will hit the ball. He shouts a warning “Fore!” and brings the club down.

After three swings proper and two swings improper, during which he addresses the ball in a different manner for better effect. (It is here that the aforementioned power of speech and vocabulary are greatly toned up); at the conclusion of which the ball is in approximately the same position, he at last succeeds in dislodging the ball, which after sailing through the air comes to rest in a bunker.

The latter is an obstacle deliberately placed on the course by the side of the fairway to prevent golfers from playing golf. In the sand thereof the ball contrives to hide itself with tolerable completeness. Here the spade-work is to be done. The golfer takes out his niblick and proceeds to dig up the ball. After shifting a considerable quantity of sand to various parts of the course he chips the ball out of the bunker into a convenient stream close by.

Here a pleasant half-hour or so is passed, during which time he alternately slices the ball from the stream into the bunker and from the bunker into the stream. The golfer expresses, the while, appropriate sentiments on golf-balls, clubs, bunkers, streams, Greens' Committees and other subjects of topical interest.

While slicing from the bunker he misses the stream and lands on the fairway. Several

brilliant strokes bring him close to the putting green. A mashie brings him on to the green, and a putter takes him off again. A bout of repartee between the mashie and the putter ensues, during which he smashes the mashie in an attempt to play the ball where it lies, i.e., in the mouth of a rabbit burrow, and addresses the caddy with surpassing eloquence. The putting green being near a road, the golfer has now collected at a distance the following audience :

- 5 assorted yokels,
- 3 nondescript loafers,
- 2 errand boys (freckled),
- 1 small boy (looking for lost golf-balls),
- 1 dog (mongrel).

The latter regard the golfer as he proceeds painfully into the first hole, 65 strokes above bogey and two under the record for the course.

Shall we follow him as he travels round the remaining seventeen holes and ploughs his

weary way homeward to the long eighteenth ? Most decidedly, WE SHALL NOT. I fear that golf is a most absorbing topic and that if I were to expand my views upon the subject, and to add a great many things that I have not set down herein, the cumbrance thereof owing to the aforesaid expansion would greatly fatigue the minds of my readers and would be a burden on their delicate mental faculties.

I must conclude (Loud chorus of "No! No!" from readers of the Magazine), but as a final injunction to sellers of repaints (which have been sold to them by boys whose fathers having fallen on evil days have given up golf), I would recommend to them that excellent stanza of Herrick's :

"Gather ye golf-balls while ye may,  
The hour is fast approaching  
When those same boys that sell to-day  
To-morrow will be poaching."

D. J. DOYLE (VIB. Mods.).

## BEER.

By "ONLOOKER."

"**M**EN and Women of England!! I appeal to you, the backbone of our country:!! I call upon you to ask yourselves this question! Are we to slave and drudge away our lives, helping the capitalist to get rich, and then be denied our rightful relaxations? Must we work all day and then be forced to mope all night because we cannot pay for our pleasures? You know what I am talking about, ladies and gentlemen! Beer! We want more Beer! We want cheaper Beer! Give us back our Pre-war Beer!"

These soul-stirring words, dear readers, spoken from a soap-box on X-street corner, tugged at the very heart-strings of the hun-

dreds of listeners. They tugged at my heart-strings, too; they brought a lump to my throat, a bitter memory to my mind, a dry sensation to my mouth, and the realisation of an aching void to my stomach. And I cast my thoughts back to those glorious days long, long ago, when beer was only a farthing a glass, when for a shilling one could bathe in it. After all, gentle readers, our country must have beer. Our glorious traditions are founded on beer. In the Doomsday Book of William the Conqueror is found the following extract. (I venture to give a free translation):

" . . . . . have served oute to ye Worthington's that theye may thus bee better enabled to y-serve . . . . ."

And, through the centuries, we have heard our poets sing its praises. Shakespeare has numerous references to its heartening influence: its facility for inducing sparkling wit and good spirits into even the gloomiest of souls. Even when that genial old character Falstaff was dying they say he cried out for sack (a species of beer very much in favour at that time). Shakespeare himself, according to the "Memoirs of Gerrarde Williams," was no mean exponent of the well-known art known as elbow-lifting. Mr. Williams, whose "Memoirs" can be trusted by those who have a profound knowledge of Shakespeare, reports that the illustrious songster, feeling the need for some slight nerve- tonic, called round for Ben Jonson and spoke those memorable words:—

(Burden dispersedly within)

"What-ho! Ben. Let's to the ale-house anon."

Shelley, too, was much indebted to the revivifying effects of this sweet tonic. In fact, he became so enamoured of it that, so 'tis said, he tried to drown himself in a huge vat of beer—

"I can wish for no better death," said he,  
Than to drown in a barrel of beer."

As years rolled by the fame of beer spread rapidly: yea, even to America, the home of highballs, and we find traces of it in the language spoken by the miners and prospectors of '49. Here is a typical scene in a saloon—

HARD-BOIL HANK: "Hey yew! barman! gimme a double-Bass. Get me, galoot!"

DAGO JAKE: "Make mine a Worthington, prouts!"

TIMOTHY THE TENDERFOOT: "May I have

a dry ginger-ale, please?" (Noise of several shots. Stampings of feet. Later—Barman scraping Timothy off the furniture).

At a later date, we find traces of it again in the writings of Walt Whitman:

"Whereto answering, the sea,  
Delaying not, hurrying not,  
Whisper'd me through the night, and very  
plainly before daybreak  
Lisp'd to me the low and delicious word  
Beer;  
And again Beer—ever Beer, Beer, Beer,  
Hissing melodious, neither like the bird,  
nor like my aroused child's heart,  
But edging near, as privately for me, rust-  
ling at my feet,  
Creeping thence steadily up to my ears,  
and loving me softly all over,  
Beer, Beer, Beer, Beer, Beer."

In this masterpiece of Free Verse we can see the poet's soul laid bare, we can see his inmost thoughts—thoughts of regret, of anticipation, of pleasure—thoughts of opening-time and closing-time; and we marvel at the fruit of his brain. And whence came his inspiration? Was he waiting for the spark from heaven to fall? No!!! his inspiration came from—Beer. He was not stinted his beer; neither was Shakespeare or Shelley, or any of the men who have ably upheld the glorious traditions of their country. Yet our working men the common or garden or dock-labourer, must sweat and strive and struggle, and then beggar himself to pay for his beer.

Musing thus, kind reader, I sadly turned my steps away, for I had promised Count John McCormack to attend his rendering of the song of his heart.

G.W. (VIB. Moderns).



## The Stamp and Stamp Collecting

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G. MURPHY (U.V alpha).

**S**TAMP collecting is a favourite hobby in all lands. It owes its charms to the immense variety of stamps in existence, the diversity of their designs, and the glimpses that they bring us of peoples and places all over the world.

The postage stamp, as we know it, is not a thing of great antiquity. It was introduced in 1840 and, small as it is, this little square of paper worked one of the wonders of the civilised world. It used to be a very costly matter to get letters by post in the old days, and instead of receiving them free, as you do to-day, you had to pay the postage to the postman on delivery.

Just imagine what a lot of time and trouble there would be if our postmen had to wait at the door to collect on all the letters, post-cards, papers and packets. And it would also mean extra work at the post offices, to keep accounts of all the money collected.

All that bother was simplified by issuing the little postage-stamps, which you can buy at any post-office and use to prepay the postman. The stamp is like a magic talisman. Stick it on the letter, drop the letter in the pillar-box and it is carried off to whatever place you wish it to go. The stamp shows that the Post Office has received its due payment.

The first postage stamps, issued in 1840, bore a portrait of the then young Queen Victoria. Why did they bear a portrait?

There were several reasons, but the most important was because a familiar face offers a safeguard against forgery. If the tiny stamps could be printed by anybody, unscrupulous people would print them and so defraud the Post Office. Now, by using the portrait of the Queen, which everyone soon got to know, it was realized that if anyone tried to forge them, a line missing or defective in the forgery would in some degree alter the expression, and our eyes are trained to notice the slightest alteration in a familiar face.

But looking at a collection of stamps, it will be seen that although many follow Great Britain, by using portraits for their stamp designs, others have studies of natives, local scenery, birds, beasts and fishes, heraldic emblems, and even mythological subjects. As you turn the pages of your stamp album you traverse continents at giant strides, flit from island dominions to coral atolls, and everywhere get glimpses of the life and customs of the people.

Some stamps are now expensive on account of their rarity, but there are thousands which can be collected at little expense, and it is these that present the widest interest. It is a good plan to start with a small album. You will find that your enthusiasm will grow as you fill up the spaces in a small album, and later on you will have a glorious time transferring your collection to a larger one.

## French Debating Society.

THE end of the last term saw an innovation. A play was staged—"La Grammaire," by Eugene Labiche—rather as an experiment than as an attempt to interrupt the all conquering march of the Talkies. The cast was well chosen—Mr. R. Ripley as M. Caboussat; Mr. A. Thomas as Mlle. Blanche Caboussat, his daughter; Mr. H. P. McGrath as M. Poitrinas; Mr. Callander as Machut; and Mr. Norton as Jean. Mr. Ripley was notable for the verve and abandon of his performance and Mr. Thomas for his winsome charm. The play was performed before the Upper Fifth, somewhat to the confusion of the more temperamental performers. Everything went off well, however, despite the lack of props and occasional failures of the memories of the actors, and provided a very welcome diversion to the usual platitudinous prosings of the debates.

The first of these, this term, was a discussion of the motion, "Que ce qu'on nomme la liberalité n'est que souvent la vanité de donner." This was defended successfully by Kelly, Flaherty and O'Reilly, all of VIA., against Wright, Williams and Winrow, all of VIB. Williams was specially commended for his speech, which was far above the usual level.

"Que la guerre est inutile" was the subject of the next discussion, with Thomas, McKeown, McHugh (VIA.) for, and H. McGrath, Kerrigan and Norton (also VIA.) against. The future of the League of Nations looked black indeed, when it was decided that there was some good in war after all. The growth of cynicism in modern civilization, I suppose.

A nicely sedative motion was propounded: "Que nous sommes trop adonnés au sport." A slight familiarity with the subject added to its attractiveness. Stevenson, Quigley and Ripley (VIA.Science) defended this, but in vain, against Callander (VIA.), Bonny and Banks. A certain partisan spirit was apparent in the audience who in their "Quelques Mots" made it clear that they wished to be associated in no way with such a subversive proposition.

This is the last debate to date. The usual mediocre quality (*Veritas in vero*) of the speeches has been maintained, with an occasional bright spot. One could wish, however, for a slight change in the generally dreary trend of the motions discussed, which must be responsible for much of the dulness attendant upon these discussions. One can but hope.

H.P.M.G.

## The Necessity of Art.

LAURENCE PRATT (VIB. Modern).

"No man can condemn the arts without condemning himself as being partly dead."—

*Masefield.*

It has become almost conventional to picture poets, musicians, and the promoters of other arts, as deeply cogitative men with

long hair and perhaps longer beards, spending their lives poring over books and writing in a back garret. I do not know why a back garret should have been more popular than any other kind of garret but I have heard of a would be poet despairing of ever becoming a true "servant of the Muse" because the

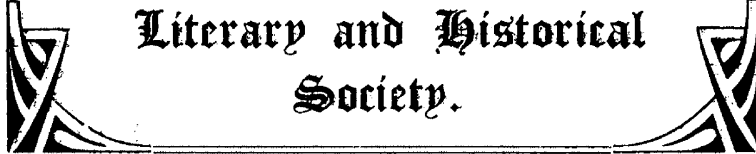
only garret in his house was a front one and he had read that poets always worked in back ones. As for long hair being a necessity for poets and musicians—If our barbers thought this they would bury fathoms deep every poetry and music book they could find, nor would the poets themselves be safe in their hands. Moreover some of the leading figures in the musical profession are bald. It is also a convention to look upon poets and musicians as eccentric and peculiar, subject to transports of passion, and above all so engrossed in their art that nothing else matters to them.

The number of these men who worked in back garrets is certainly very small. We know that Wordsworth never wrote poetry in his garret; for his servant showing a visitor through the poet's house said "This is master's room, but he studies in the fields." Moreover Wordsworth did not live for poetry alone; he had an adventurous life and even played a part in the French Revolution. Keats had an adventurous life even though he went on a walking tour to the Ross of Mull. It is evident, therefore, that poets must be much the same as other men.

Musicians are generally considered to be even more subject to passion than poets. This also is a mistaken view. People will relate how Chopin used to beat his wife and how Handel in a fury kicked to fragments the double basses and violins of an orchestra, which he was conducting; and then consider that they have given sufficient proof that all musicians have hasty tempers. Such faults are the faults of the human race in general and not only of musicians. As to Chopin's cruelty to his wife: I should not like to suspect any members of the medical profession of wilfully poisoning their wives, but I have often wondered why the law of the land forbids surgeons to practise on their wives and children. We may conclude, therefore, that musicians also are no different to any other men.

Art is a necessity of life, rather than an amusement. Moreover it plays an important part in the development of a man's character, and is the means by which a man becomes acquainted with the great men of the world. Bacon says that "Reading maketh a full man." and as man was given his faculties, to develop and make full, literature must be the *sine qua non* of life. Men who have had little acquaintance with art are apt to consider it synthetically and treat it scientifically. Of course by so doing they stray far from the beaten track. Of the latter type I consider Crocker, Tennyson's chief detractor, the best example. Crocker's criticism of Tennyson's "Lady of Shalott" was as follows:—"If the fields of barley and of rye meet the sky; then where do we come in." Due to his lack of reading, Crocker had never heard of the horizon, but worse than this he had tested poetry by the laws of science, and the result of this is always disastrous. If scientists had their way the following passage of Scripture:—"From the rising of the sun until the going down thereof. . . ." would be written as follows: "From the time that our portion of the globe meets the sun until it moves away from the influence thereof." Had the scientific version been substituted for the actual text I am afraid that the inspired words of God would have fallen on a rock and withered. We see that Art and Science work in opposition with regard to literature, but the former tends to make men "full" and noble; the latter to make them narrow-minded and pedantic.

I do not imply by what I have here said, that Science is inferior to Art. In modern life people cannot exist without the Sciences but at the same time they cannot live without the arts. Science in its own sphere has many good points but when it invades upon the domain of Art the result is always disastrous.



## Literary and Historical Society.

THE brilliance of the last session of the Society has more than been equalled by the new one. The fame of the Society has spread, and in consequence the numbers of our audiences have swelled. Thus when, on January 17th, Mr. Joseph P. Flaherty read a paper on "The Eastern Question," he was heard by an audience including a contingent from the Upper V.'s. Mr. Flaherty proved worthy, defining the Eastern Question and tracing it from its earliest origins, almost to the present day. His matter and manner were sound and worthily upheld the traditions, handed down through the fortnights, of the Society.

Next, after much interchange of correspondence, we persuaded Mr. Joseph Nolan, at present at the University, to read to us a paper—free. The peculiar excellence of this paper, "Life and Literature," is seen in that the lecturer's manuscripts reposed nobly on a music stand. The paper belied the ambition of its title, being in its essence an analysis of the differences in spirit between the Victorian era and the present age, which finally resolved itself into a discussion of the tendencies of modern "Literature." The Victorian influence can, we were told, be summed up by the word "idealism." But to-day the tendency is to be cynical and yet experimental. Carping criticism is rife—among its exponents, H. G. Wells, Bennett, D. H. Lawrence—all representative of different tendencies. Mr. Nolan then supported his thesis by reading examples, which pandered a little to the sensational, perhaps sacrificing to this tendency the real "supporting" power of his examples. Yet, as Mr. Nolan declared in a rather mystical, enraptured way,

modern literature has not solved the problem of "Why we are here" which, to a non-Catholic or atheist, must be one of the most worrying of existence.

The audience was as pleased with the paper as Mr. Nolan himself, and signified approval by prolonged applause, for they had been afforded considerable intellectual stimuli. Altogether a noteworthy occasion.

The unorthodox Mr. Kerrigan next attempted to shatter one more of our historical illusions, with a paper entitled "Aspects of Italian Unity." (Feb. 13th). His lecture centred round the proof of the statement that the Unity of Italy, contrary to the usual academic view, was not brought about through the states of Italy themselves, but through the wiles and trickery of Cavour, who managed everything, even the magnificent Garibaldi campaign. Unfortunately he did not succeed in piercing to the core of his subject and one felt at the end that something was lacking—a feeling such as one would have if an anarchist turned Conservative. In fact Mr. Kerrigan seemed to have relied too much upon the text books for his paper. A pity.

H.P.M.G.

On the 17th February, Mr. H. P. McGrath delivered a lecture on the question that has puzzled so many famous men—"What is Poetry?" At the outset of the lecture he warned us that though there is a golden rule for writing poetry we cannot state it. Then he gave us some of the notable attempts to define poetry such as Coleridge's "the best words in the best order," Wordsworth's "emotion remembered in tranquility," and



Haslitt's, too long to quote, which is, perhaps, the best.

The wide variations of the definitions show us that we cannot dogmatise as to the Nature of Poetry. An interesting comparison was made between Shakespeare's clear dignified definition and the bizarre attempts of moderns such as Emily Dickinson and others. The lecturer quoted examples of modern poetry (?) that all might see the change from the classic conception of poetry derived from Keats, Milton, Shakespeare, etc. The general impression we received from these quotations was that much of this so-called poetry was weird, undignified, forced, and full of unheard-of conceits that remind us somewhat of the Metaphysicals. We must not, however,

condemn modern poetry unconditionally as the standards have changed. The lecturer, while exhorting us to endeavour to solve the question for ourselves by probing the heterogeneous mass of definitions, declined to risk a definition himself.

After the chairman (Mr. Faherty) had passed the usual vote of thanks he invited criticisms of the lecture. A keen discussion followed, mostly among the VIB. Moderns (VIA. being for some unaccountable reason somewhat shy), and in the heat of the controversy some speakers so far forgot themselves as to address each other without the usual formalities. So you will see that the lecture was most provocative.

D.J.D.

## Sixth Form Scientific Society.



THE third lecture of last year was given by F. McKeown, on "The Uses of Electricity in Industrial Chemistry." Members of Form U.V alpha were present and heard an interesting discourse dealing with many modern processes. The lecture was especially valuable in that it was well inside the school course.

W. Carr spoke on a difficult subject, "Alchemy," but succeeded in making it very interesting. He accomplished this by means of diligent research work in many directions.

R. Stevenson, lecturing on "Wireless," showed considerable technical knowledge, but by means of excellent slides he brought the subject down to the level of his audience. He

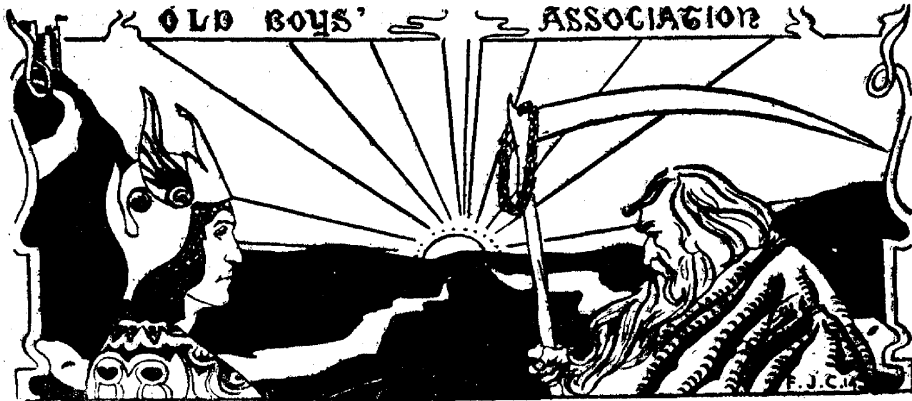
succeeded in making the lecture both instructive and interesting.

The lectures so far have been well up to standard, and since new apparatus has been acquired it is confidently expected that the future lectures will be better still. We hope, in the near future, to invite some of our Old Boys to lecture us, and a visit is being made on the first possible occasion to a chemical works.

Our gratitude is due to Mr. Loughlin and Mr. Rowe for their unflagging efforts towards the betterment of the Society, and to Bro. Roche who has shown his interest in the most practical way possible.

F.M.K.

A.C.J.



### OLD BOYS' ANNUAL DINNER.

**N**OTWITHSTANDING the 'distressful times' in which we live, and that arch-enemy the "Flu," the attendance at the Dinner held in the Exchange Hotel on Monday, February 9th, was very encouraging. His Excellency, the Archbishop, honoured the Association by his presence again this year; and as we know the many calls upon his time, we are extremely gratified that he was with us. A list of those present is appended and a photograph of the assembly has been reproduced in this number of the *Magazine*.

Telegrams of good wishes were received from Rev. Br. Forde and from the Old Boys in London, and many letters, regretting the inability of the writers to be present, expressed their hopes that the gathering would be a numerous and happy one. Amongst the latter were: Mgr. Pinnington, Canon O'Connell, Colonel Shute, Mr. John Clancy, Mr. J. S. Rimmer.

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After the usual toast of the "Pope and King" proposed by the Chairman (Rev. Br. Roche), Mr. John Curtin, M.A. proposed that of the "Hierarchy and Clergy."

He spoke of the dignity of the Episcopal and Priestly vocation and office, stressing

the debt of gratitude the laity owed to their Archbishop and clergy. Further he pointed out that the C.I.E. Association was remustering its forces and that when it would have attained its old vitality, it would not fail to be at least as prominent as other societies in the support of Catholic activities.

The Archbishop in his reply said he had heard of "founders, bounders, and pounders"; he did not expect those present to be founders in the Cathedral Scheme, nor did he deem them bounders, but he hoped that at the least they would be "pounders." For the small sum of one pound they could have their names written in the "Golden Book" in indelible ink on imperishable paper. "I hope he added, "that you will continue to stand by your clergy, and especially by me, in making this great Cathedral worthy of the North and of Lancashire."

Father O'Shea in replying on behalf of the clergy gave some details of those who in the "olden days" guided the destinies of the Catholic Institute. He was followed by Dr. Flynn of Upholland who proposed the toast of "The Association." He said civilization to-day was crumbling, and could only be saved by the force of the Catholic Church and the spirit of Christianity. In France, Germany, Italy, and Belgium were to be found Catholic young men banding themselves together to restore the influence of Christ. That too should

be the object of such an association as that of the Catholic Institute and St. Edward's.

Mr. D. Hayes in a felicitous speech thanked Dr. Flynn for his good wishes and assured him that the C.I.E. Association would ever be active in upholding the teaching and practice of the Church. As a representative of the many Schoolmasters that St. Edward's had produced, he felt the power and the opportunities as well as the responsibilities which were theirs in this great uplifting of the world.

The next toast was given by Dr. J. Kieran who thanked "Our Guests" for their presence. The credit and stability of a business was judged from the standing and good name of its patrons; judged by that standard the Old Boys had good reason to have confidence in their own Society.

In reply Mr. Bryson was glad to know, for he had felt always a keen interest in the Old Boys and their association, that steps were being taken to admit fathers of Old Boys as Associated Members. Thus would be forged new and stronger bonds between the College and its friends.

"Alma Mater" the last toast of the evening was proposed by Mr. Lacy, and the Captain of the School—an innovation—seconded it. Mr. Lacy said that Old Boys could never forget their obligations to their Old School, and he suggested that as an outward indication of their loyalty they should one and all, be members of the Association, and subscribers to the College Magazine. He hoped for a revival of the good old spirit that enlivened the Association in pre-war days.

Hugh McGrath (School Captain) quoted from an imaginary, newly dug out folio copy of Shakespeare in support of his theory that St. Edwards was now a better School than in the days of the "old fogeys"—let us hope that his theory is less nebulous than his quotations!

Br. Roche gave a few statistics showing that Alma Mater was still keeping up the

good standard set by the Old Boys both at Hope-street and at Everton. He laid special stress upon the desirability of a strong Association; that its roll should be quite one thousand strong; that every Old Boy should come forward and show his loyalty to his School by joining the C.I.E.A; and finally that every effort would be made to get in touch with all the Old Boys.

The dominant note of the evening was "Let's look forward with hope for to-morrow."

Those present at the Dinner included the following:—His Excellency, Most Rev. Dr. Downey, D.D., D.Ph., LL.D., Rev. Br. I. S. Roche (Chairman), Rev. Denis O'Shea, Rev. T. Flynn, M.A., Ph.D., Rev. T. Adamson, Rev. Br. Bermingham, Rev. Br. J. J. O'Leary, Rev. Br. M. A. Crean, Rev. Br. D. F. Greenish, Rev. Br. J. G. Robinson, J. Kelly, Esq., K.S.G. Howard Feeney, Esq., J. C. Bryson, Esq., J. Madden, Esq., P. J. McKenna, Esq., J. Maguire, Esq., Rev. Fr. McAuley, C. H. Waring, Esq., G. Waring, Esq., J. Lawless, Esq., Rev. Fr. Ramsbottam, A. Ramsbottam, Esq., J. Chesters, Esq., J. Toolan, Esq., J. McAulay, Esq., V. Occleshaw, Esq., P. Carroll, Esq., W. J. Murphy, Esq., Rev. Fr. Quinn, H. K. Hodson, Esq., E. Fitzpatrick, Esq., F. Jamieson, Esq., A. Hosker, Esq., C. Mulhern, Esq., P. O'Brien, Esq., J. McEnery, Esq., D. Hagen, Esq., F. Boraston, Esq., H. Faherty, Esq., P. Morgan, Esq., W. Rowe, Esq., Rev. Fr. Lupton, E. Bennett, Esq., C. Langley, Esq., J. Power, Esq., J. Curtin, Esq., D. Hayes, Esq., L. Jack, Esq., F. Loughlin, Esq., E. Byrne, Esq., —. Madden, Esq., B. J. Lacy, Esq., K. Bryson, Esq., G. Bryson, Esq., C. Monaghan, Esq., A. Power, Esq., H. Taylor, Esq., Dr. A. J. Kieran, Rev. J. Byrne, Rev. J. Kieran, — Lawrence, Esq., F. Hyde, Esq., A. Gilmore, Esq., Rev. T. Dunne, F. Clancy, Esq., C. Bresnan, Esq., W. Bramwells, Esq., Dr. P. Hawe, Rev. Fr. Healy, A. Ellis and friend, E. McKeown, Esq.,

G. Bolger, Esq., A. S. D'Arcy, Esq., Dr. Finn, — Hesson, Esq., J. Healy, Esq., G. Kelly, Esq., J. Kelly, Esq., J. Unsworth, Esq., J. Shennan, Esq., J. F. Lacy, Esq., J. S. Meldon, Esq., G. Rimmer, Esq., J. Balcoe and friends, A. G. Maguire, Esq., D. Duggan, Esq., H. McGrath, Esq.

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### OLD CATHINIANS' A.F.C.

Since the last issue of the *Magazine*, the Football Club has had to seek yet another chairman to succeed Bro. Doyle, who left the College in November to return to Ireland. He was only a few weeks with us, but in that short time, he gave much valuable assistance, particularly in the moulding of the Third XI, which includes young players who had most of their training under the Rev. Chairman himself. The Committee wish to express their gratitude to Bro. Doyle for his willingness to help us.

The Club has since acquired the services of Bro. Greenish, and to him our best thanks are due, coupled with a hope that he may long remain with us.

The current season so far can hardly be said to have been a prosperous one. We miss the services of some of the best men of previous years, notably J. S. Meldon, J. Owens, G. Higgins and V. McKenna. Nevertheless, we are not deterred. The First XI have settled down recently to winning ways, and out of the last eight league games, have secured ten points. The Captain, Tom Murray, by his enthusiasm and skill, undoubtedly continues to be the inspiration of the team. Tom has lost nothing of his old loyalty and fighting spirit. Long may it continue so. Newcomers to the team include T. N. Dudman and R. Leonard—Senior Shield stalwarts of recent years; and right well are they acquitting themselves. Outside the league games, the Old Boys reached the Third Round of the Liverpool Amateur Cup in which they lost to Formby by 4-2,

on February 21st. The team that day was: Dudman; Faherty, M. Murray; Chamberlain, T. Murray, L. Murray; Smith, Leonard, Park, Banks, Le Roi.

The Second team have not fared so well. They continue to grace the foot of the Old Boys League (Div. I.). This is not as it should be, for they have shown talent and skill sufficient to defeat clubs placed much higher in the table. Misfortune in the way of injuries and sickness has been our lot since the beginning of the season, and our lowly position is largely due to this. However, signs of improvement are not lacking; let us hope that the Edwardian spirit will not fail to bring the team to a more commendable status.

The newly formed Third XI has undoubtedly justified its inclusion in the Second Division of the Old Boys' League. Were it not for several occasions on which it played short handed (or footed?), this team would certainly be near the head of the league. As with the Second XI, injuries have taken their toll. Recently we have had perforce to call upon members of the School Eleven to complete the ranks of the Third team. Among these Matt. O'Mahoney, has rendered signal service. We must "capture" him when he leaves the College.

A word about the Old Boys' Shields. We are out of both Senior and Junior Competitions, after having won the Senior Shield in 1928-29, and being finalists in 1929-30. We are determined to bring both these trophies to St. Edward's next season. Old Boys, see to it!

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### UNIVERSITY LETTER.

VARSAITY,  
March, 1931.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

We used to know a very fine quotation about time passing and its loss being irrep- arable but we forget the words and anyhow

we are not sure how to spell "irreparable," so perhaps it would be just as well not to say anything about it. 'Varsity life this term has been painfully devoid of thrills—except, of course, for John Bold's accident. It seems that he fell down and broke his neck or his leg or something, but we didn't ever hear about that until he was well again. Then there was a rumour that somebody had seen Bernard Sharpe somewhere, but naturally no one believed it. Except for these events, nothing very important has happened.

P. Hagan has now joined W. J. Loughlin as a member of Guild Council and (with a little outside help) they are making Guild affairs run very smoothly. G. Le Brun is devoting most of his spare time to the study of Education, but he still remains his old bustling, energetic and jovial self. P. Byrne and G. Rogers have spent the last few months engaged in the dissection of very, very dead men and at present are busy observing "gin a body, kiss a body." P. Byrne, by the way, is (together with J. Fergus) taking a prominent part in the affairs of the Irish Society, but we are sorry to hear him claiming "Ireland for the Irish," for we would not like to lose him just yet. S. Cullen, another Medical passed an exam. last December, and is now rapidly developing a captivating bedside manner in the hospitals. We wish him every success.

We saw a charming sight the other day. J. Hagan, Flynn, Hanlon and T. McGrath were conducting (on strictly scientific lines, of course) an experiment to discover who could dispose of the largest quantity of eatables at a Catholic Society tea. Unfortunately the said eatables were finished before they were, but they acquitted themselves very creditably and no doubt will try again. Why not invite them to read a joint paper on Food Values? Of Nolan we have not seen very much, but we hear that he is making great progress as a debater.

### SIMMARIAN LETTER.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,  
STRAWBERRY HILL,  
MIDDLESEX.

*Lent Term, 1931.*

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Once again we inflict ourselves upon you. We say inflict because, this being the second term of the year, the element of joyous abandon is absent. Many moons have waned since last we held communication and nothing has occurred to mar the even tenor of our way. However, on with the motley, and begone dull care.

Since our last effort we have all passed through the ordeal of Christmas terminal exams, which all Edwardian Simmarians negotiated with safety, due no doubt to the great knowledge displayed by Sir Percy Nunn and other eminent authorities on Education and such like subjects. The first three weeks of this term were occupied by final schools practice, during which His Majesty's Inspectors were given a few hints on teaching by several students of the premier training college in the British Isles (*ahem!*). Now we are on the straight for home. In other words it is fourteen weeks to Inter, Certif, and Finals. The third year are all expecting to be able to give the University of London the pleasure and privilege of presenting them with degrees round or about the end of July. 'Studinks' are just beginning to realise that it is about time they started work. "Life is earnest, life is real." To which we reply "Joke over," to use an Americanism.

Having discussed the lighter side of college life, let us get down to business. At the end of last term, the senior and junior concerts were presented for our entertainment. It is the senior concert which concerns us most. The first item was a one-act play, "A Night in an Inn," in which (no pun intended) Messrs. Farrell, McGarvey and Moss played important parts. Farrell and McGarvey delighted us with a representation of two London toughs.

It is alleged that they spent several free afternoons in Limehouse acquiring local colour, which they did judging by Jack's nose. Dick Moss was very ferocious as an Indian Priest. The manner in which he held his dagger between his teeth, as he crawled across the stage, must have taken years of practice. This term being the second term of the year, the social side of coll. life is rather dull. However, we manage to amuse ourselves in the evenings by dancing to the strains of a small but select orchestra, in which St. Edward's is well represented. Besides the piano we have Bill Redmond with his banjo, Matt McGarvey and his violin, and Tom Fitzgerald, who torments a mandoline. Jack Farrell plays another instrument which he calls a 'gazooka.' What others call it would be impolite to record.

Training for the College sports, and for the Inter-Collegiate meeting at Stamford Bridge, is in full swing. There is so far only one newcomer to the small band of Edwardian athletes, and that is Grannell who is doing the 'high jump.' Wusteman, of course, is our mile-man, whilst Molyneux is the mainstay of the tug team. In fact he is its G.O.M. as this is his third year on it. "Peggy" O'Neill is training for the hurdles and we expect great things of him this year. Last year he was leading by nearly two hurdles in his heat at Stamford Bridge when his ankle gave way.

Frank Molyneux is also chief wireless operator. What he doesn't know about grid leaks and biases, is not worth knowing. He spends most of his free time operating on the 'inwards' of a five-valve set which is soon to be placed in the Smoke-room. Jim Geraghty, who is the college secretary for the National Union of Teachers, continues to provide valuable help in running that institution. I wonder what Mr. Merrick would do without him. All the seniors and third year men are trying to look like experienced teachers as the Easter vac. is the time for

interviews by the Local Education Authorities. In fact, Heenan and Frank Whyte went so far as to adorn their countenances with manly down. Heenan's attempt is still flourishing, but Frank had to remove his owing to the rude remarks passed by his pupils whilst on schools' practice.

We hear that, among others, Stan West and Tom D'Arcy are coming down as 'lodgers' next year. Those of us who were their contemporaries at St. Edward's are sorry that we shall not be here to welcome them. Nevertheless our heart goes out to them, and we should like to remind them that the first three weeks are always the hardest. We advise them to spend the summer in strict training for the matutinal 'track' routine.

As we remarked before, 'tempus fugit,' and so shall we, soon. We hope that it is not too late to give our best wishes for success in the senior and junior soccer shield competition. Better late than never we offer them and, trusting that we shall hear that you have captured both shields,

We are,

Yours as ever,

SUMMARIES.

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#### UPHOLLAND LETTER.

UPHOLLAND COLLEGE,

7th March, 1931.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

We were sorry to hear of Brother Wall's transference to Bristol. When the news reached us, our thoughts flew to the time we spent at his feet, learning our Chemistry. Although it is a worn-out topic with you, we ask you to remember that, in spite of the speed of modern intercommunication, news travels but slowly to some quarters. Late as it may seem, we wish to convey to him our sincere good wishes and hopes that all that his hand touches may flourish.

Our letter, Mr. Editor, must of necessity be

short—no, we are not concluding now—because we cannot, as do some of your correspondents, run through the names of the Old Boys whom we have met in the past few months. We meet the same ones every day, and at the most a journey of but a few minutes separates us.

We can, however, give you news of those who left St. Edward's recently. All are making satisfactory progress. That they are now quite at home, none can doubt. This year from St. Edward's we have B. Wyche, W. Bligh, J. Boyle, and J. Pooley. These four are just beginning a long period of laborious training in which we hope they will persevere. These, along with F. Collins, E. Geoghegan, F. Pooley, and J. Dake in the Lower House, G. Healey and V. Furlong in the Upper House, T. Byrne, G. Walsh, and another, who are at present teaching, constitute the full number of Edwardians here. As yet there is but one Old Boy among our Professors, Dr. J. McMillan, who was recently with the staff of the English College, Rome. Frs. W. Byrne and F. Kieran are now both at St. Edmund's House, Cambridge, reading for degrees in History and Science respectively. We saw them during the Christmas holidays, and, in spite of the great amount of work to be done, they seem to be enjoying University life.

For some days past we have been revelling in snow-fights. Such dire combats are doubtful joys, but youth has strange enthusiasms. In vain have we looked for sufficient frost to make ska'ing possible. Our lakes have indeed received a covering of ice, but unfortunately it is not enough. Skating is very enjoyable here mainly because, at least from the school-boy's point of view, it means less study. As it comes but rarely and passes quickly, every moment must be used to the full. The whole result is that everybody goes into it with perfect zest: there is not a quiet moment during the day.

If you want to know what it is to be alive, come and see us skating. As you come up the Drive, you hear the shoutings of many voices, and the strange rushing ring of skates. Peer through the bushes, you see many dark-clad figures, standing sharply against the white background, moving, some rapidly, others with a series of falls, across the surface of the lake. Here and there a more accomplished exponent is demonstrating figure-skating to a group of admiring boys. If you watch carefully, you will notice some of these retiring to a secluded portion of the lake, there to practise what has just been demonstrated. Others, not quite so sober-minded, have seized branches from trees and bushes, and are now enjoying a rough-and-tumble game, nominally ice-hockey. Observe the individuals more closely. The flashing eyes, the cheeks ruddy with the glow of exercise and fresh air, are tokens of a healthy body and a care-free mind. Go back, now, to your dismal city thankful that you have seen people who are glad to be alive.

Well, Mr. Editor, our letter has become longer than we anticipated, so we will conclude wishing you a Happy Easter.

H. J. NICKOLS.

\* \* \* \*

#### LONDON LETTER.

132 SOUTEGATE ROAD,  
LONDON, N.1.

13/3/31.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

We're all shivering quite well, thank you, and whilst we're talking about shivering let me a tale unfold of one very cold November night. After a very hilarious evening 'chez Bill Delaney,' three of us—Messrs. Hughie McGrath, Kieran and Wilson—hoped to have a quick run home with the help of the first-named Messer. We hoped from eleven o'clock till some time in the next morning, meanwhile pushing the variously described automobile up and down the Kenton Road in the hopes

of warming it to its work. But even after pouring William D.'s next morning's shaving water into its frozen entrails we evoked no response. At length the ignominy of a tow goaded our chariot into spasmodic response, and so to bed. (By the by, this treatment was too much for our charioteer and Hughie looks much more like a Press Baron in its successor).

Another hilarious evening was spent quite recently at the Maison Pollard. Here, Eddie Pollard (now an autocratic manager daily barking "Powder Puffs speaking" into the 'phone) entertained the gathering, which included Jerry Cunningham, Charlie K., and Hughie, with a film display. Knowing the company you can guess it was not a 'silent' film. Unfortunately 'We' (the Royal plural) were indisposed with 'flu and so it would be unfair to act on hearsay and tell you more about the events of that evening. Jerry, by the way, is now 'desecrating the beauties of our countryside'—*vide* 'Retired Colonel' in the "Daily Mail"—erecting a lot of wires all over the place. We also met him at a dance recently, with Bob, who was looking very fit.

Jack McGrath (whom we had to ring up one night just as he was going to bed, and he didn't mind!) is lying low at present waiting for pleasanter weather before he goes chasing smugglers in Jersey. Nor have we heard from Jack Mullen, but this silence is probably due to the weight of parental cares. Austin McGuire, we hear, has been having a rough time with the 'flu, but is now quite fit again. Charlie Kieran tells us that he came across another Old Boy quite recently; Cecil Branif, who is working with United

Molasses Co., Mark O'Neill and Bart. Taylor we occasionally meet, but so far we haven't discovered any newcomers to London. We would request at this point that any Old Boys coming to work in London will let us know (by a line to this address) and we'll be glad to see them. Incidentally we are hoping in the near future to arrange a 'binge' for any O.B.'s who can come along; so if we've been released by that time we'll tell you about it in our next letter.

Best wishes from London.

"W."

We heard from Nick Kearney at Xmas time, and he finds life in China quite interesting.

\* \* \* \*

#### CATENIAN ASSOCIATION.

(LIVERPOOL CIRCLE) PRIZES.

Two Prizes of £5-5-0 each to be called "The Catenian Association (Liverpool Circle) Prizes" will be awarded each year in Upper Fifth Form, to the boys who in the School Certificate Examination are highest in the groups of subjects (a) Latin, French, History, and English, (b) Mathematics, French, Physics and Chemistry, provided that in each case they are considered satisfactory in progress, character and conduct, and that they intend to remain in the College for the Higher School Certificate Examination.

The names of the successful candidates will be notified to the Secretary, Liverpool Circle, at the end of September each year, and will be announced at the Annual Prize-giving.

(These Prizes will be available for the 1931 Examination).

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION 3/- PER ANNUM. Post Free.



## DIVING.

EVERYTHING that pertains to the sea—that vast and boundless unstable body of fluid, so deep, so mysterious, and so easily influenced by the gentle zephyr—appeals to the imagination and is of utmost importance to the islanders, who cannot leave their country without the aid of ships.

Stories have been told of plucky deeds about warships and the building of bridges, yet is it seldom we hear of the lonely and dangerous work of divers in the romantic depths of the sea.

Diving dresses of any degree of safety were not actually used till the time Augustus Siebe invented what is known as an open dress. This consisted of a metal helmet and shoulder plate fixed over a combination suit. The helmet was modelled on the same pattern as our modern diving bell. The air, which kept the water from rising in the helmet, escaped under the lip of the helmet. The disadvantage in the suit rested in the fact that the diver could not bend over, because the air escaped and allowed the water to rise which left the diver in a very dangerous position.

The modern suit consists chiefly of three parts excluding the pump, telephone and lifeline. The dress itself is made of sheet indiarubber, the cuffs, being of vulcanised rubber, are made to fit tightly by the addition of rubber bands. The collar is in two parts. The outer one of vulcanised rubber is fixed

to the breast-plate, while the inner comes up over the shoulders.

The helmet and breast-plate are attached to each other by screws and nuts. Two small studs hold the weights that with the 16-lb. boots counteract the buoyancy of the diver. The helmet has two oval-shaped windows and also a circular screwable one in front. The thick plate glass is protected from blows by metal guards.

The foul air is allowed to escape by a stop-cock at the side of the helmet. This cock regulates the amount of air in the suit and, therefore, the buoyancy of the diver. A metal pipe at the back is attached to rubber tubing which in turn is connected to the pump.

It may appear curious that the diver does not feel the pressure of the water whilst under it. This is quite easily explained when one knows that the pressure of the air just exceeds that of the water and that the diver wears thick woollies.

This great pressure also prevents the use of ordinary tools, the divers often having to tie themselves to piles to use a bradawl. In all work now, the powerful pneumatic tools are used.

Efforts have been made to construct a reliable armour to withstand great pressures. So far they have been unsuccessful. What the future holds will be awaited by everyone with great interest.

J. S. WILSON (U.V alpha).

### ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines:—St. Francis Xavier's Magazine, Esmeduna, The Quarry, Catholic College (Preston), Holt Hill Magazine, Prior Park College Magazine, Alsop H.S. Magazine.

## Results of Xmas Exams, 1930.

- VIA.Sc.—1, R. Stevenson ; 2, F. McKeown ;  
3, V. Quigley.
- VIB.Sc.—1, W. Carr ; 2, T. Maguire ; 3, Wm.  
Davis.
- VIA.Mod.—1, M. O'Reilly ; 2, A. Thomas ;  
3, A. Kerrigan.
- VIB.Mod.—1, D. Doyle ; 2, J. Banks ; 3, F.  
Roberts.
- U.V alpha.—1, Wilfrid Taylor ; 2, Gerard  
Murphy ; 3, James B. Callaghan.
- U.V beta.—1, James Mangan ; 2, Sidney  
Patterson ; 3, Richard Heywood, James  
Whelan.
- U.VA.—1, James Field ; 2, George Cannell ;  
3, William Thomas.
- L.V alpha.—1, P. McNamara ; 2, Robert  
Kershaw ; 3, George McDonald.
- L.V beta.—1, W. Mabbs ; 2, E. McLoughlin ;  
3, J. Brickley.
- L.VA.—1, E. Gilchrist ; 2, D. Nolan ; 3, G.  
Hargrave.
- L.VB.—1, J. Joyce ; 2, P. McDonald ; 3, J.  
Coleman.
- IV alpha.—1, B. Whalley ; 2, F. Byrne ;  
3, A. Downie.
- IV beta.—1, T. Nolan ; 2, A. Bluett ; 3, M.  
Hurley.
- IVA.—1, James Berry ; 2, Thos. Boddison ;  
3, John McCurry.
- IVB.—1, O. Edgerton ; 2, Cyril Thomas ;  
3, Eric Wood.
- III alpha.—1, E. Simmons ; 2, John Cook ;  
3, Joseph Galvin.
- III beta.—1, A. Williams ; 2, Thomas Lunt ;  
3, A. Molyneux.
- IIIA.—1, T. Moran ; 2, G. Howell ; 3, T.  
O'Brien.
- IIIB.—1, L. Lovelady ; 2, G. Farrell, J. Ryan ;  
3, G. Hawkins.
- II.—1, D. MacPherson ; 2, Francis Whalley ;  
3, Joseph Grant.
- I.—1, Vincent Hull ; 2, Thomas White ;  
3, Terence Jones.
- Prep.—1, Anthony Morris ; 2, Peter Bligh ;  
3, Gerard Nicholson.

## The Training of a Shield Team.

G. LUNT (U.V beta).

**T**HE training of a Shield Team is a great responsibility to a person entrusted with such a task. Therefore it is right that a committee be formed to undertake the duties of trainers. The team should be selected by the votes of the committee, and not by the chairman. As each part of the team requires a different system of training, an instructor should be assigned to each of the four lines of the team.

"A strong attack is a safe defence," hence

great attention must be paid to the forwards and halves. The attack to be good must be swift and scientific, but although speed is a great essential it must give way to the more valuable asset of skill. A runner is seldom born but often made, hence the forwards should be given a training similar to that used for developing sprinting powers. The man who trains continually for sprinting does not gain in stamina, hence he must to gain stamina train over the half and quarter mile. Alternate

days should be given over to sprinting and stamina training, and the other days to ball practice and formation. The wings should be taught to combine with the centre and each other. The W formation of attack, with the wingers and centre as vertices and the inside men as the apexes, is the best formation to adopt. Triangular formation between halves and forwards is valuable, and the halves should be taught that their first duty is to tackle and their second to feed their forwards. Close passing and open passing should be practised continually, together with square and oblique passing. Corners often lead to goals and hence the forwards should be taught how to take a corner and place it wherever he pleases. But all science, speed and stamina are nought if a forward cannot shoot with force and direction. Perseverance is the only way to obtain good shooting, and since the ability to take the ball in the stride is valuable, the forwards must have a first time shot and must not hesitate to see where the goal is. A winger is useless if he tries to depend on himself and he must in case of opportunity or danger be ready to pass forward or backward to a man better placed than himself.

Most people believe that a half-line is the foundation or key-stone of a team. This is true and hence great attention must be taken over the selection and training of this line. A half, to be a half, must have good tackling powers, a decent turn of speed, a strong shot and, above all, powers of judgment. Judgment is a very, very valuable asset, as the ability to know where and when your opponent is going to pass gives one the time to intercept the pass before the ball reaches the man it is intended for. But a half may not always be called on to intercept a pass, hence he must use his tackling powers and his weight. To gain these ends the halves must be given lessons in tackling and scientific charging. Judgment in interception can be obtained by

playing against a well-trained and combined forward line. Halves are often outwitted, and in case of such a possibility he must be quick to recover and get into position, to cover the man tackling the opponent who outwitted him. A half is more of a forward than a back, but nevertheless he must take his share in the defence of his goal, and he must be taught how to interchange his position with his backs. Shooting powers are not required of this player as much as a forward, but he must be able to take a pot at goal when the chance occurs, and to place a long shot to any spot that he wishes.

The backs are the next to last of the lines of defence, and to these men must be given a fair amount of attention. In open play, a first time kick is a great asset, and in close play a good tackle is valuable. Above all things a back must be able to use his weight and be able to develop a burst of speed in order to catch a fast forward with the ball. To attain these ends the best method is to train him against forwards, alternately playing open and close football. Toe-kicking should be discouraged as the impetus given by such a kick is not sufficient to raise the ball well above the heads of the opposition. Kicking with the top of the instep is the best mode of kicking, and therefore the backs should be taught this method. The proper method of charging must be given to them, and they should be allowed to practise them on ball practice nights.

The goalkeeper is the last defence, and to a great extent the ability to keep goal is a natural instinct. But practice can do a lot to develop natural ability, and hence he must be taught to handle the ball confidently and safely, to clear from a scrummage and from a corner. The goalie can often save a goal by quitting his goal and tackling the man in possession with his shoulder and feet. Diving to a great extent depends on the temperament of the man in goal, but a lot of diving can be

saved by good judgment, that is, anticipating the man in possession and being in the right position to receive the shot. A goalkeeper must be able to clear to the wings, and not to send a miserable shot to the centre.

Heading the ball has to a great extent been introduced in the last generation, and is not at all a good institution as there is too great a tendency to keep the ball in the air, but heading is now essential especially to the halves; hence all the team, with the exception of the goalie, must be taught how to head properly, viz., with the top of the forehead and the side of the head.

All these assets cannot be attained except without the hearty co-operation of the players and trainers. The players who are continually grumbling should be excluded from the team altogether.

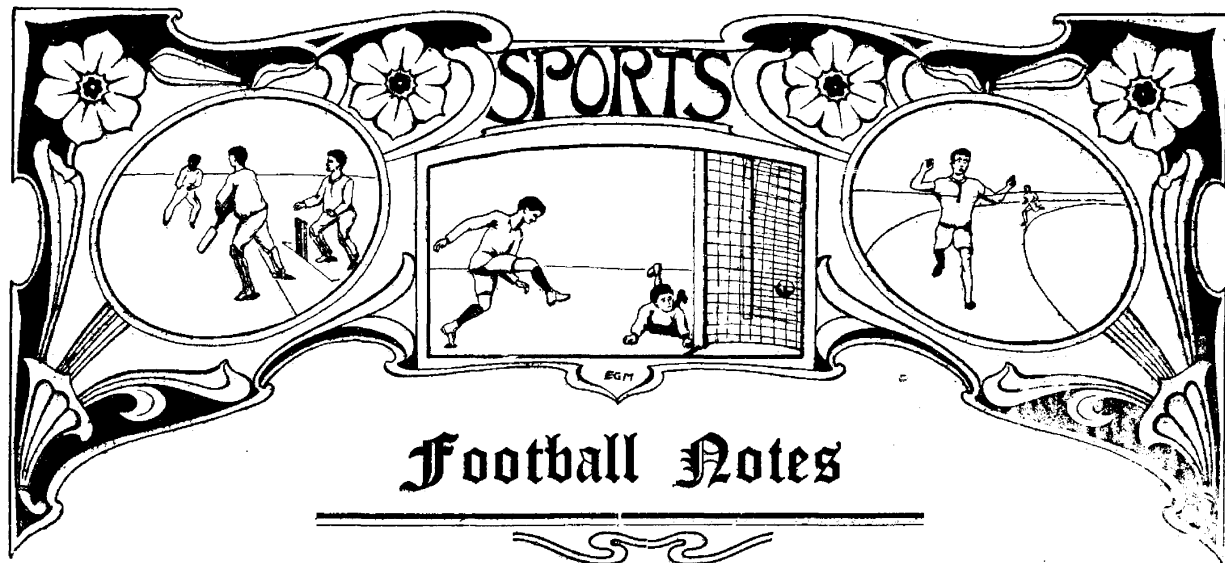
Practice as a team is the most valuable of training, and the team must play regular games to be able to discover their good and bad points and to come to understand the play of their fellows. All the team must act

as a whole, and any signs of too much individualism must be discouraged and the players guilty of such selfishness be told so that they must give their fellows a chance. Individual brilliance is quite all right, but too much is bad.

The best course of physical training for a footballer is a good system of quarter-mile training, interspersed with a two-mile spin now and then. For forwards and halves more sprinting practice must be done, and for the backs and goalkeeper more stamina exercises must be practised. The training of a team should not begin abruptly but easy jogging should be first indulged in and gradually working up to a fairly hard course of training which should continue for a few weeks before the shield match. The training should begin at the beginning of the football terms and continue through the holidays to the great day.

I do not claim to be infallible, but this knowledge has been acquired from books and through watching school matches.



**SENIOR SHIELD.—1st Round.**

**St. Edward's v. Chester C.S.** Feb. 11th, 1931.

Played at Queen's Park, Chester.

*Team* :— Garner ; Doyle, Nolan ; Banks, O'Mahoney, Whelan ; Forde, Kennedy, Bonny, Redmond, Lloyd.

Queen's Park was a misnomer, for the ground was ankle deep in mud which soon made the ball sodden and heavy. Chester won the toss and elected to kick down-wind : the wind soon changed to a cross wind. Chester's forwards broke away twice ; the first time their right winger centred, but their inside-left missed an open goal ; their outside-left also miskicked at an open goal. Lloyd meanwhile had been thrown twice and was covered with mud ; he had had several shots but he missed. Chester opened the scoring when their centre-forward broke away and beat Nolan and Doyle ; he scored with a brilliant drive. Our halves were the outstanding feature of the match, and Whelan cleared from a tight struggle. Garner in goal kept his stewardship well and handled his shots confidently and well. Forde and Kennedy had started their old tricks, and several times Forde sent in good centres, but these were hurled back by the wind and struck the post ; once he centred across the goalmouth, but Redmond failed to get it. Redmond sent in a fine centre from touch, but the ball went over the bar. Chester's forwards had not been idle, and but for the good tackling of our halves and the saves of Garner they might have scored. The first half was full of thrills and brilliant clearances.

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

A few minutes after the resumption, Chester's centre-forward, receiving the ball from his halves, broke away and shot ; Garner punched the ball upwards ; it seemed as though it would be a corner, but it dropped inside the line and the centre-forward scored. Our turn had come, and a few minutes later our forwards broke away ; Kennedy centred to Bonny who scored easily. The heavy ground and ball

hindered our play and, consequently, we were unable to try long shots. Forde during this half had Chester's backs on strings, and his centres were brilliant, but were met by the good hands of Chester's goalie. Chester's centre-forward and broken away, and only had Nolan to beat, but Nolan got in his path and charged him over. O'Mahoney and his men played a brilliant game, and Whelan's hefty tackling robbed Chester of victory. Nevertheless, Chester managed to make runaways, but again the superior play of Garner and his backs saved many a critical moment. Lloyd had taken seven fruitless corners, but now his last was rewarded by the equalising goal, when Bonny scored from his corner. O'Mahoney made a brilliant goalmouth clearance from a raid by Chester's forwards. Forde's unceasing centres were also fruitful when he passed right in to Bonny who scored. Before this goal, Bonny had beaten Chester's defence and shot at the goalie, who made a fine save. A goalmouth scrumage ensued from a centre by Lloyd ; the goalie fell on the ball and our forwards piled on him ; the referee gave a free kick. Kennedy made some brilliant solo runs, which were the delight of the crowd and team. A good piece of wing work by Forde and Kennedy resulted in the ball hitting the post and rebounding to Lloyd, who scored easily. We carried away the honours of a match which was doubtful to the end.

Full-time :—St. Edward's, 4 ; Chester, 2.

**JUNIOR SHIELD.—1st Round.**

**St. Edward's v. Liverpool Institute.** Feb. 4th, 1931.

*S.E.C.* :—Smerdon ; Cooney, Hurst ; Atkinson, Redmond, Hudson ; McLoughlin, Norbury, Murphy, Kelly, Fitzsimons.

*L.I.* :—Jones ; Butterworth, Davidson ; Foster, Murray, McGowen ; McClelland, Hughes, Barrow, Cullburn.

Redmond won the toss; to a match that was memorable and full of good football and youthful vigour. We opened the game with a snappy piece of work by the forwards. Norbury opened the scoring when Kelly pushed the ball across the goalmouth to Norbury's feet and gave him a lovely chance which he converted. But before our backs had time to settle down, L.I.'s forwards swept past them and were only prevented from scoring by Smerdon. Our backs were never comfortable in the first half, and the halves were too far down the field. L.I. drew level when their centre-half shot from the halfway line and easily beat Smerdon. Our forwards had had some chances, but from these they failed to score. McLoughlin sent some fine centres in, but these were too rare and, moreover, he was starved. Most of the play devolved on our left wing and consequently our left forwards were crowded out. L.I. drew ahead when their inside-right passed in to two men, who were offside, and from this they had only to beat Smerdon, which they did. Redmond played a brilliant game and his big kicking was a feature of the game. Cooney was our best back and throughout the game he played soundly. Atkinson was playing well and succeeded in bottling up L.I.'s right winger. L.I. drew further ahead when their centre-forward, receiving the ball, went right on and scored. About this time Norbury delighted us by a piece of spectacular dribbling; soon after, Norbury was fouled by the centre-half; Redmond took the kick but missed. All our halves played a brilliant game, but were all too far up the field to defend properly.

Half-time :—St. Edward's, 1; L.I., 3.

On resumption of play L.I. attacked and scored their fourth goal from their inside-right. Atkinson had moved to left-back, and Hurst had gone to centre-half, whilst Fitzsimons went left-half; Kelly took his place and Murphy took Kelly's, whilst Redmond went centre-forward. After L.I.'s goal there was only one team in the match, and it was very hard lines that we did not win or make a draw. The newly placed team was wonderful, and L.I. were run off their feet and their attacks were broken after breathless suspenses. Kelly and McLoughlin were well supplied and sent in some fine centres, which Redmond failed to convert because he was completely blocked out. About three-quarter time, a fine piece of combination by the left wing resulted in Norbury putting the ball into the net. L.I.'s goalie, small as he was, made some spectacular saves and handled the ball safely and confidently. It is impossible to describe the vigour with which our forwards attacked and potted at the goal; every piece of work was a masterpiece of art and vigour. Fitzsimons and Kelly played brilliant football, and rarely made a mistake. Hurst at centre-half played well and gave us our third goal by taking the ball on the run from the half-way line and scoring easily. Cooney and Atkinson played a brilliant game, each of them coming to the other's rescue if one of them was in a fix. After their fourth goal, the Institute never sent in a straight shot. The luck of our forwards was deplorable, and on their play in the second half they should have won hands down.

Full-time :—St. Edward's, 3; Liverpool Inst., 4.

### SENIOR SHIELD.—2nd Round.

St. Edward's v. Collegiate. Feb. 25th, 1931.

Played at Holly Lodge.

Team :—Garner; Doyle, Nolan; Whelan, O'Mahoney, Banks; Forde, Kennedy, Bonny, Lloyd, Redmond.

Banks won the toss and elected to kick down the slope. The first half of the game produced no score, but several unlucky misses for us. Both teams were equally matched and played good football; we were the better balanced side, but Collegiate forwards were streets ahead of their defence. Garner was called upon to save in the first few minutes. The bulk of the first half fell to us but our forwards showed lamentable lack of shooting powers. Bonny shot over the cross-bar from a range of three yards. Redmond spoiled many a good piece of work by hanging on to the ball too long. The Forde, Kennedy combination was not too good, but several times it came near to scoring. Garner made two magnificent saves when he was called upon to save two roaring drives from Collegiate's inside forwards. Our defence was good and the backs played well, making good, clean clearances. Lloyd missed a fine chance from a corner kick by Redmond, when he headed over the bar. Collegiate's forwards were veritable demons to score, but by the vigorous work of O'Mahoney and the backs, and Garner, kept them at bay. Banks cleared a dangerous shot from Collegiate's half-line. The only foul of the game was given to Redmond when he was whipped up by Collegiate's right half. The first half was a hard struggle for victory, but neither side could claim the advantage.

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

The second half saw a great series of failures by our forwards and a sterling display of grit by the team, especially O'Mahoney who drove for goal time after time. Our forwards attacked throughout the game, but Collegiate's goalie seemed to be everywhere at once. The truth of the saying, that a side continually attacking is liable to concede goals, was borne out in this match. Our halves and forwards were well up the field, and when Collegiate's centre-forward gained possession of the ball he had only Doyle to beat; Doyle slipped and the centre-forward went on and passed to his inside right who scored easily. Our attack became more and more vigorous, but erratic shooting and good clearances kept us at bay. Collegiate's second goal came when their outside left defeated Whelan and beat Doyle on the run; he took the ball in his stride; Garner dived, touched the ball with his outstretched fingers, but the ball was travelling too swiftly to be diverted, and it entered the net. About this time Forde had played well, but he had to depend much on himself, and when he sent in a centre straight across the goal, Bonny was just too late to divert it home. Despite the score, our attack kept up its vigorous play. Collegiate added to its bag through the inside right who, with his outside man, had played a brilliant game and was the schemer of the forwards. He passed the ball to his centre-forward who took it on a bit and passed it back to him, and the inside right scored with a red-hot shot. The game was practically won, but our forwards struggled manfully to lessen the score, but all in vain.

Collegiate won the honours of a memorable match, and we wish them the best of good luck.

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

**St. Edward's v. University 3rd XI. Mar. 4, 1931.**  
At Wyncote.

*Team* :—Garner ; Doyle, McKeown ; Whelan, O'Mahoney, Banks ; Jackson, Redmond, Bonny, Flaherty, O'Reilly.

O'Reilly lost the toss and had to kick down the slope and against the strong wind ; the centre of the pitch was ankle deep in mud, but the four corners were fairly dry. The 'Varsity turned out a rather good Eleven, and they played good, robust football. 'Varsity attacked immediately and were one up in the first few minutes. Their wingmen were very fast, and once they got away there was no holding them. Garner was called upon to make some brilliant saves in the opening minutes. The 'Varsity's inside-left scored from a centre from the right wing. O'Reilly and Flaherty were our best forwards, and 'Varsity's right wing found difficulty in holding them ; O'Reilly did not send in any sparkling shots owing to the weight of the ball. The 'Varsity goalie made some good saves from our forwards. The 'Varsity centre forward scored their third and fourth goals, as a crowning to some fast work by his left wing. Redmond scored our first goal from a beautiful centre by O'Reilly. Soon after, O'Reilly sent in a sparkling shot, but the 'Varsity's goalie got his hands to it and cleared. 'Varsity's outside-left scored their fifth goal from a follow through.

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

The bulk of the attacking was done by our forwards in this half, but we failed to bring the score to equal terms. The 'Varsity defence found great difficulty in holding our attack, but it rose to the occasion and did some sterling work, and stemmed the tide. O'Mahoney scored our second goal, from the penalty area, with a high drive. Redmond scored our third and last goal from a pass by the left wing. Almost immediately the 'Varsity replied and scored. Doyle was our best back and held the wing well. Banks and Flaherty successfully defended the left wing and aided O'Reilly to send across some good shots. Redmond and O'Mahoney were the only men on our side who could equal the 'Varsity wingers in speed, and the former tossed the left winger several times. The 'Varsity forwards missed two sitters, but the third chance was not thrown away, and their inside-left scored easily.

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

**SENIOR LEAGUE.**

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
U.V beta ...	13	9	3	1	73	32	19
U.V alpha ...	13	9	4	0	71	50	18
L.VA. ...	13	9	4	0	62	45	18
U.VA. ...	13	7	5	1	65	65	15
VI. ...	13	6	7	0	32	29	12
L.V alpha ...	13	5	7	1	38	65	11
L.VB. ...	13	4	9	0	47	54	8
L.V beta ...	13	1	11	1	30	92	3

**JUNIOR LEAGUE.**

	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
IV beta ...	13	11	1	1	61	16	23
IVA. ...	13	9	4	0	47	20	18
IV alpha ...	13	8	3	2	43	22	18
IVB. ...	13	5	8	0	30	61	10
III alpha ...	13	4	9	0	27	22	8
III beta ...	13	3	8	2	29	29	8
IIIA. ...	13	2	9	2	29	29	6
IIIB. ...	13	0	12	1	17	79	1

**St. Edward's v. Waterloo S.S. Nov. 19th, 1930.**  
Played at Sandy Lane, Waterloo.

*Team* :—Garner ; Doyle, McKeown ; Whelan, O'Mahoney, Banks ; Forde, Kennedy, Bonny, Flaherty, O'Reilly.

Play was considerably hampered by the wetness of the ground and a heavy ball. The first half was shared equally by both teams. Waterloo had a fairly good defence and forward line, but they lacked combination and consequently failed. Waterloo drew first blood when their outside right beat three of our men and then beat Garner easily. Waterloo's right wing were utterly hopeless against Forde and Kennedy, who were well supported by Whelan and Doyle and who played a magnificent game. They rarely allowed a man to pass them. Our defence played a sound and brilliant game and they left nothing to be desired. Our first goal was scored in a rather peculiar fashion. Flaherty dribbled two opponents and passed to O'Reilly, who shot ; the ball seemed to be going outside, but it fell inside the top left-hand corner of the net. Waterloo's right back worried O'Reilly and several times robbed him of the ball.

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

During the second half Waterloo failed to stand the pace and our forwards gave a good example of combination and footwork. O'Reilly and Flaherty played splendidly, and the latter scored by dribbling three men and beating the goalie easily. O'Mahoney and his halves played well and were often well up in Waterloo's half. O'Reilly scored our third goal when he received a pass from Flaherty, beat Waterloo's defence, and scored with a characteristic shot. Bonny was seriously handicapped by the nature of the ground, but he showed remarkable energy ; he would have scored after outwitting the Waterloo halves if he hadn't been tripped by their left back. Bonny sent a shot out to Forde, who passed the ball over to O'Reilly, enabling him to score. From a corner off Whelan, Flaherty shot and the ball hit the under net, bounced inside the goal line, and was kicked out by the goalie. The referee did not, however, give a goal.

Full-time :—St. Edward's, 4 ; Waterloo S.S., 1.

**SECOND ELEVEN :—**

**St. Edward's, 2 ; Waterloo Sec. School, 0.**

**St. Edward's v. Collegiate. Nov. 26th, 1930.**  
Played at Holly Lodge.

*Team* :—Garner ; Doyle, McKeown ; Whelan,

O'Mahoney, Banks; Forde, Kennedy, Bonny, Flaherty, O'Reilly.

Collegiate fielded the best team that they have had for several years; they were very tall and heavy; their forwards shone throughout the game. O'Reilly lost the toss: the first piece of bad luck in an unlucky game. Collegiate opened the scoring when the outside left sent in a long shot, the ball travelling beyond Garner's reach. How weight and skill may combine together, and form a good forward line, was shown by Collegiate's forwards. But tricky as they were, our halves and backs fulfilled the confidence placed in them, and kept them in check. Collegiate's inside right received a pass from the centre and he shot beating Garner. O'Reilly had not been idle, and the opposing defence had their hands full. Banks played a magnificent game and gave many opportunities to O'Reilly; from one of these O'Reilly scored with a superb drive. During the first half the game was evenly distributed and, except for weight, both teams were well matched.

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

The second half was a hard fight between our defence and Collegiate's forwards. It was very fortunate that we have a team that plays well in tight corners. Our forwards broke away several times and looked like scoring. O'Reilly, especially, had hard luck. It is certain that Collegiate's goalie saved Collegiate by his fine saving. Collegiate's third goal was rather lucky: the ball came from the right wing, hit Banks, and rebounded to the outside right, who drove home the ball. This was the only shot that beat Garner, for during the second half he played a brilliant game: he handled the ball easily and confidently, punching out when he was unable to gather the ball. Towards the end our breakaways became more frequent and it was only through the goalie that the ball was prevented from entering the net. Too much praise cannot be given to our defence, for they have never yet displayed such wonderful form against such a brilliant forward line. We cannot grumble at our defeat, for we fell to honourable toes.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 1; Collegiate, 3.

**St. Edward's v. Quarry Bank H.S.** Jan. 21st, 1931  
Played at Walton Hall.

Team:—G. O'Brien; Callander, Doyle; Whelan, O'Mahoney, Banks; Forde, Kennedy, Bonny, Flaherty, O'Reilly.

Despite the fact that we had to play without Whelan, we managed to give Q.B. a sound trouncing. Quarry Bank won the toss but obtained no luck from it. Our forwards were in fine trim and lost no chances. Callander played far beyond expectations and acquitted himself well. O'Reilly opened the scoring when he received a long pass from Flaherty, sped past the right back and scored easily. Bonny led the line well and kept his forwards well supplied; during one of our raids he managed to score by screwing his ankle around; his next goal followed immediately, and his characteristic goal was well observed for he had persistently chased the ball. Q.B. were not given time to attack, and every raid made by them was safely cleared by our backs. Flaherty scored his first goal during a mild scrummage in the goal-mouth. This man was to be seen in every part of the field and he played up to his usual good form.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 4; Q.B.H.S., 0.

The second half was a mere game of shooting-in; our forwards were much too good for Q.B.'s defence, and our defence held their attack with ease. Kennedy obtained one of his rare goals by tapping in a well-placed corner from O'Reilly. The next goal fell to Bonny when, bringing the ball from mid-field, he defeated the goalie by a good shot. O'Reilly, meanwhile, was enjoying himself and kept on potting at the goal time after time; his persistence was rewarded when he put the ball in the right-hand corner. Flaherty again scored from a goalmouth melee. Callander provided the sensation of the match when he dropped the ball into the net from the half-way line. The last goal of the match fell to Bonny when he frightened the goalie into retreating over the line with the ball. The match was more of a game of ping-pong than football.

Full-time:—St. Edward's, 10; Q.B.H.S., 0.

## SECOND ELEVEN:—

St. Edward's, 8; Q.B.H.S., 1.

**St. Edward's v. Alsop H.S.** Jan. 24th, 1931.  
Played at Walton Hall.

Team:—G. O'Brien; Doyle, Kean; Callander, O'Mahoney, Banks; Forde, Kennedy, Bonny, Flaherty, O'Reilly.

On the previous occasion Alsop had beaten us 4-0, and our win to-day wiped out that score. The more honour went to us because Alsop had only one reserve whilst we had three. The conditions were precisely the same as on the previous occasion, namely, very windy and a soft surface. O'Reilly won the toss and elected to kick up-wind. For the first half of the game Alsop had the best part of the game, and they could easily have put the issue beyond doubt if their halves and forwards would have shot more frequently. Both Alsop's inside forwards were clever and fast, but they were rather inclined to individualism. Alsop opened the scoring through the inside right, who drove across the goal-mouth; the ball hit the bottom of the left-hand post and was carried in by the wind. Kean was on his trial and only once in the match did he mis-kick. On the whole his play was sound and his timely kicking was a great aid. Doyle also displayed his clearing powers and he was rarely at fault. Alsop's second goal came when a dribbling shot came to O'Brien's hands and he, failing to gather it properly, allowed it to be blown over the line. Meanwhile our forwards had not been idle and had made several raids. O'Reilly was closely watched and his shots were deprived of their power by the wind. Kennedy and Forde were a trifle too clever for Alsop's backs. Kennedy, after betting four men, was ready to shoot when Alsop's centre half fouled him. The referee gave a penalty and O'Reilly converted with a beautiful drive.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 1; Alsop H.S., 2.

The second half was a happy one for us. After a few minutes play, Banks equalised when receiving a pass from the right wing, rushing in to score. During this half corners were frequent, and the second corner from Forde was converted into a goal by Flaherty with a fine drive. Alsop made several raids during this half, but the watchfulness of our defence enabled them to break up these attacks. Flaherty and O'Reilly were carefully watched but, despite this, Flaherty managed to score after a fine piece of work with O'Reilly. O'Reilly had several runaways, but



all his shots were carried away with the wind. Forde's corners were fine pieces of judgment, and he scored from one when the ball dropped just inside the cross-bar and was blown in by the wind. Kennedy, standing on the outside of the players, also converted one of Forde's corners. Bonny failed to register a goal but his shots were dangerous and one beat the goalie and hit the cross-bar. During the first half our halves were fine, and they rarely allowed the Alsop forwards time to shoot.

Full-time :—St. Edward's, 6 ; Alsop H.S., 2.

**SECOND ELEVEN :—**

St. Edward's, 4 ; Alsop H.S., 1.

**St. Edward's v. St. Francis Xavier's.** March 14.  
Played at West Derby.

*Team* :—G. O'Brien ; Doyle, Kean ; Whelan, O'Mahoney, Nolan ; Field, Banks, Bonny, Anderton, O'Callaghan.

S.F.X. won the toss and elected to kick with the sun and wind at their backs. S.F.X. had the territorial advantage in the first half and, but for the erratic shooting of their forwards, particularly their left winger, they could easily have put the issue beyond doubt. However, they drew first blood when their right winger sent in a low centre. Whelan, in an endeavour to clear, placed the ball in the right hand corner of the net. Both teams throughout the game played well below their traditional standard and put up a very poor show indeed. Our backs were erratic in shooting and tackling, and several breakaways by the S.F.X. forwards were spoilt by over elaboration and lack of shooting power. S.F.X. centre-half scored their second goal with a glorious drive from the penalty area. Field reduced the score when he ran into a centre from the left and placed the ball into the net. Just before half-time Anderton equalised with a good drive, the crowning piece of a bit of work by himself and Bonny.

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

The second half was a chapter of missed chances, miskicks, and one goal. Both our wingers were too slow for the opposing defence, and were robbed time after time. O'Callaghan scored the winning goal from a pass from mid-field. Bonny broke away twice, and twice ruined himself by falling over the ball. S.F.X. wingers were good, especially the left though he failed because he could not centre. Their right wing was the best, and played the better game.

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

**LIVERPOOL & DISTRICT SECONDARY SCHOOLS  
FOOTBALL SHIELD COMPETITION.**

DRAW FOR YEAR 1931.

**SENIORS.**

**1st Round**

(to be played on or before February 11th) :—

*Referee*—

- A Bootle v. King's, Chester... .. Chester County
- B Prescot v. Oulton ... .. Collegiate
- C Birkenhead Inst. v. Liscard ... S.F.X.
- D Liverpool Inst. v. Holt ... .. Quarry Bank
- E Ormskirk v. Collegiate ... .. Prescot
- F S.F.X. v. Waterloo ... .. Liverpool Inst.
- G Alsop v. Quarry Bank ... .. Oulton
- H Chester County v. St. Edward's Birkenhead Inst.

**2nd Round**

(on or before Feb. 25) —

**3rd Round**

(on or before March 11) —

*Referee*—

- |          |                 |        |
|----------|-----------------|--------|
| J A v. D | Collegiate      | L v. K |
| K E v. H | Liverpool Inst. | J v. M |
| L B v. C | St. Edward's    |        |
| M F v. G | Liscard         |        |

**JUNIORS.**

**1st Round (on or before February 4th) —**

Bye—S.F.X.

*Referee*—

- A Ormskirk v. Birkenhead Inst. ... Waterloo
- B Liverpool Inst. v. St. Edward's Alsop
- C Quarry Bank v. Liscard ... .. Birkenhead Inst.
- D Chester County v. Collegiate ... Liverpool Inst.
- E Bootle v. Alsop ... .. St. Edward's
- F Waterloo v. Holt ... .. Bootle
- G King's, Chester v. Oulton ... .. Chester County

**2nd Round**

(on or before Feb. 18) —

**3rd Round**

(on or before March 4) —

*Referee*—

- |               |                 |        |
|---------------|-----------------|--------|
| H F v. S.F.X. | Liscard         | K v. L |
| J A v. D      | King's, Chester | H v. J |
| K E v. B      | Oulton          |        |
| L C v. G      | S.F.X.          |        |