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Editorial.

WITH this edition of the Magazine we have to record the passing away of a very notable character, who was closely identified with the School, in the person of the Rev. Br. C. S. Leahy. As an appreciation and article appears later, we simply but fervently murmur: *Requiescat in pace.*

This term brings a conclusion to the year's work, and we wish all and everyone success in the examinations.

Our new field was the pre-occupying thought of the cricket enthusiasts in the lower forms. Judging by the eager trek out there on Wed-

nesday afternoons a dream has been realized, this, we are sure, will mature when the football season opens.

We are noticing that some students are indulging in intensive training for the Sports day, and hope that the hard work that constant training entails will be rewarded when prizes are being distributed—tho' it is being constantly drummed into our heads that we must not work merely for a prize. In sport, as well as in studies, we are supposed to strive for the advantages, physical in one case and intellectual in the other, that are to be derived from constant application to duty. Still we

look forward to the prize—the material gain has a fascination for us.

The revival of the "Apostleship of Prayer" amongst us is a very happy thought. With the opening of the Annual Retreat, conducted by the Rev. J. Howard, we were all enrolled

in that great League of Prayer in union with the Sacred Heart, which binds us all in one harmonious body to help one another by our prayers, and make atonement to the Divine Heart.

SCHOOL NOTES.

THE death of Brother Leahy was a painful shock to the School in general, which had been expecting a speedy convalescence after his illness. The scholars paid their tribute of affection by attending his funeral in full force; and now it is understood that the Sixth Form are arranging to have a Mass said for the repose of his soul.

* * * *

Towards the end of last term we had our Annual Retreat, conducted by the Rev. J. Howard. To him we, one and all, feel very grateful, for his inspiring lectures quickly enkindled our enthusiasm, and it was evident that he reached our hearts.

* * * *

The Inter-Coll. Sports are now competing for interest with our own School Sports. The Inter-Coll. heats were held recently. Our principal hope appears to lie with the Juniors, though the Seniors also were fairly successful and succeeded in gaining a place in the Relay finals.

* * * *

We cannot close without a reference, impelled by the fascination of the gruesome, to the approaching examinations. The Matric. and Higher School forms now feel most keenly the hardship of placing examinations in the Summer term, when swotting requires an almost herculean determination. And how few possess it:

* * * *

We have noticed a large number of indivi-

duals buzzing about pretty energetically on the School grounds. There seems to be a good deal of confusion as to the length of the mile course, or as to how many yards there are in a mile. However that may be, we hope to get the mile done in under six minutes. Some have already set up the startling time of 5m. 40s. One or two competitors actually did the "course" in about 4m. 40s., only to discover that they had been running something over half-a-mile.

* * * *

Someone has told us that that amorphous-looking object in the music-room is a Double Bass. Evidently in the matter of a little light refreshment gentlemen do not prefer a Worthington.

* * * *

We discountenance the report that a member of VIB. Moderns was kept in on Wednesday for coughing during private study. But we are informed upon very good authority that sundry members of that form have been threatened with such punishment for improper use of a certain window-rope.

* * * *

Those training for the Sports received a big shock when they found they could not go down the Drive. They were also somewhat put out by a length of wire-netting near the Lodge.

* * * *

There is lately a craze among the intellectuals for something new Futuristic, Realistic,

Impressionistic in the way of poetry or, failing that, vers libre. As nobody knows nothing nohow about the matter we will endeavour to show them what is, or what is not, what, in this matter. As a good model for Modernistic poetry may be taken this monody (Mag.-reader: "What is a monody?" Answer: "This is")—

Beer:

Glorious beer:

Gusting, foaming, frothing, cool.

In tankards

And bumpers

And pint-stowps:

Four-X, Three-X, Two-X,

And X.

Good beer, bad beer, and

Just beer.

Sip it, drink it, drain it:

Then call for more

Beer:

Well, is, or is not, that, that?

* * * *

Some years ago a certain XAMOLXENES suggested that the most frequent contributors

to the Magazine should receive a free copy. No free copies to our knowledge have been distributed. This, of course, we attribute not to any delinquency on the part of the proprietors but to a lack of regular contributors. (See Notice Board of *Reference Library*.—ED.).

VIB. Moderns have been told on good authority that they are "the most literary-minded form in the School." They have already taken some steps towards theatrical production. If the Mag. readers will excuse us for introducing a serious topic into these Notes ("Yeuze! Yeuze:") we would like to put before the notice of the Authorities a suggestion from the same form. It is that the swimming activities of the School should be revived. Swimming was discontinued in 1927. Nowadays we hear nothing of the Inter-Schools Swimming Gala. Ah! The Good Old Days:

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School closes this term on Wednesday, July 22nd.

The Autumn term commences on Wednesday, September 9th, 1931.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following:—
St. Francis Xavier's Magazine, Preston College Magazine, Holt Hill Magazine, The Simmarian, The Quarry, Esmeduna, Alsop High School Magazine.

Rev. Bro. Charles Sebastian Leahy, R.I.P.



SINCE January, 1900, Brother Leahy has been the central figure connected with our School; he sowed the seed and tended it assiduously, God gave the increase. It seemed as if we were to have had the pleasure of his companionship, the advantage of his mature guidance for many a year, but with very little warning he was taken from us: the God who had blessed his work took him to Himself to bestow on him the reward promised to a "faithful servant."

Early in April he had to undergo an operation, but during the days which followed, all sense of danger was absent from his mind

and the minds of his brethren; the crisis developed suddenly. Very Rev. Dr. W. F. Traynor wrote on the day of Br. Leahy's death: "I was called out to him this morning at 7-30, and surprised him by suggesting the administration of the Last Sacraments. Though surprised, however, he was resigned, and received Holy Viaticum, Extreme Unction and the Last Blessing very devoutly. I promised to call later in the day, and when

I arrived at 11 o'clock he had just passed away. Lord have mercy on him."

The Old Boys of Great Mersey Street and of pre-war Hope Street had the closest contact with him, and his memory is to them a more vivid one than to the boys of more recent times; for according as the School grew, its administration demanded more and more of his time, and the boys saw less of him and were less under his personal influence.

His skill as a teacher, his influence in the formation of character, his power as a religious instructor, his kindness combined with firmness as a headmaster, endeared



By courtesy of the "Catholic Times."

The late Bro. Leahy at the Prize Distribution, 1929.

him to his pupils; nor were they slow in giving expression to their gratitude by their letters and sentiment at his decease. One of them wrote: "As a pupil of the School . . . I learned to appreciate his wonderful understanding and tolerance of youth's limitations and vagaries. His oft repeated advice 'To offer it up and swallow it down' has been a frequent inspiration to many of his pupils, who will not forget him in their prayers."

Another: "I am most genuinely grieved; an outstanding personality, a kindly sympathetic and most efficient Superior and Master, a true and affectionate friend—I had the highest regard and affection for him, and feel his death is a tremendous loss to Catholic Secondary Education in Liverpool, and an equally great loss to you his brethren."

Again another wrote: "I always admired his wonderful spirit, his lightheartedness and his courage."

An early pupil wrote of him: "Part of my life seems to have gone with Brother Leahy. I was one of the pupils on the first day the Christian Brothers opened the Catholic Institute, and he was the first Brother I met and he made me at home right away. He prepared me for my First Confession and First Communion and taught me things that have been of untold value to me in life."

The following is in similar strain: "You know how we all felt towards Brother Leahy. He was so kind, so fatherly to us all. To my brother and myself in the sad days of the past, when everything was so black for us, his pleasant smile helped us to look forward to brighter hopes. How short a time it seems since he used to come over to the old house in Hope Street and watch us playing cricket in the old yard. You will remember those old days well, and I shall never forget them. God reward him for all the good and noble example he set us: If there is anything worthy of notice in any of us Old Boys of the C.I., we owe it in a great measure to him. He led us on to aim at good. May God give him eternal rest:"

A last extract from the many letters of sympathy: "I felt I was always sure of a warm welcome from Brother Leahy, who never seemed to forget any boy who had come under his influence."—It was universally remarked that he remembered the Christian names of all his pupils, and his wonderful

memory enabled him to retain the life story of each.

As Br. Leahy's "guide, philosopher, and friend" had been the Right Rev. Monsignor Pinnington, it was considered most in accordance with the deceased Brother's sentiments that the Requiem Mass should be at St. Alphonsus' Church in Great Mersey Street, a few yards from the spot where Br. Leahy had begun his educational work in Liverpool. His old friend, who is also a Governor of St. Edward's College, Very Rev. Canon O'Connell, was the celebrant, and the other Ministers were Old Boys—deacon, Rev. James Byrne; sub-deacon, Rev. Gregory Doyle; master of ceremonies, Rev. A. Darragh; and the preacher, Rev. John Kieran. Some other old boys were present in the sanctuary, and a large number amongst the laity were included in the crowded congregation. Rev. Bro. W. M. McCarthy, Assistant to the Superior General; Rev. Br. T. J. Stapleton, Provincial of the Irish Province; and about thirty Brothers from St. Edward's, Great Crosby, Bootle, Blackpool, Eastham and Bristol came to mourn and pray for their deceased confrere. His old friend and fellow labourer, Br. W. D. Forde, was very grieved that illness prevented his being present to pay his last respects to the mortal remains of Brother Leahy. The entire lay staff of the College, as well as the boys of Sixth and Upper Fifth forms, assisted at the Requiem. The music was very sweetly rendered by the College choir under the conductorship of Mr. F. R. Boraston, F.R.C.O.

Messrs. Howard Feeney and J. P. McKenna represented the Governors of the College; the Catenian Association was represented by Messrs. J. Curtin, D. Hayes, and G. Rimmer. The Clergy included Very Rev. Dean Casey, Very Rev. Canon Etherington, Fathers J. Dunne, J. Cassin, T. Quinn, E. Clery, O.M.I., J. Kelly, Monahan, Power, Doran, also Rev. Bro. Athanasius, St. Elizabeth's, and Rev. Bros.

Regulus and Walmâr, St. Edward's Orphanage, Broad Green.

The panegyric, preached by Father John Kieran, was much appreciated by Brother Leahy's relatives, friends, Brethren, and old boys. It gives an interesting outline of the career of the dead Brother, as well as a character sketch of him, marked by sympathy, sincerity, affection and insight. He took as his text: "And I heard a voice from heaven saying to me, write: Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." 14th chapter of St. John's Apocalypse, 13th verse.

Rev. Fathers, Rev. Brothers, Dear Students, and Dear Brethren,

I come before you to-day for the trying and sorrowful task of paying the last tribute of respect and love to our dear friend and master Brother Leahy. Catholic education in Liverpool has truly suffered a great loss by his death; but it would indeed be impossible to measure the void created in the hearts of those who were privileged to know our departed Brother as a master and guide in the days of our youth, as a trusted friend and counsellor in the days of our manhood.

Assembled round this coffin then this morning we are paying our deepest respects to the remains of one who looked upon the human body as a temple wherein the Holy Ghost did dwell as a handmaid of the living soul that informed it, and to be used only in the way in which it could help the human soul to secure that Eternal reward for which it was created. We are here also to honour the memory of one who has left his mark upon the higher education of the Catholic youth of Liverpool.

We are here finally to pray for the repose of his soul.

The feeling of sorrow is inseparable from the visit of death, for death is a wrench, a separation from surroundings, from friends, from all we hold dear on earth. But assuredly

it is *not* the sorrow of those that have no hope. To the worldly man it may be so. But with the passing of a good Christian it is different. There is really in such a death the element of consolation and happiness. Death is the gate to Eternity—the way home to God for whom he was made. He accepts death as a homage due to the divine majesty, it is the only way of coming to Him who is his beginning and last end.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, to the good man who keeps God's law and in the end is fortified with the rites of the Holy Church—those great sacraments that apply to his soul the Precious Blood of His Saviour.

There is all the strong hope of the promises of Christ. "Be thou faithful and I will give thee the Crown of Life." When we come to the case of Brother Leahy's death it is of one who has kept not only the commandments, but the evangelical counsels and virtues. His sacrifices have been great. His life has been given to God. The Lord has been part of his inheritance and his chalice. He left home and kindred at the call of the Master to work for the spiritual and temporal advancement of the Catholic youth committed to his care. He has given many years of such work faithfully done, trials patiently borne, and the while, an eye to his own personal sanctification—a model to his religious brethren and students—surely an end of such a life, when the call comes, must be one of consolation and hope. It came, nevertheless, rather unexpected on Friday morning with tragic suddenness—the result of heart attack following on a serious operation.

The ideal of the Christian Brother's life and work was striven after in a striking way by Brother Leahy. And now the call has come, and though we would have longed for him to remain for many years more, the good Master has called the labourer from the vineyard to pay him his hire.

“Well done, thou good and faithful servant.”

Brother Charles Sebastian Leahy was born in Fermoy, Co. Cork, on 24th August, 1868, and was educated at the School of the Christian Brothers in his native town. Later on he passed to St. Colman's College in the same place. There he showed early signs of exceptional ability and secured in those far-off days a Senior Exhibition, an honour corresponding to a University Scholarship in our time. When 18 years of age he entered the novitiate of the Christian Brothers in Dublin and in due course was clothed with the habit of the order, receiving the name of Sebastian. A true follower of Christ, having put his hand to the plough he never looked back. He lies here in his coffin wearing the habit which he loved so well, and which he honoured by the goodness and the greatness of his life.

The first scenes of his labours were Carlow, Tipperary and Mullingar, and so great was his influence for good and so remarkable his personality, that he is still remembered with reverence and affection by his old pupils of these towns. For a little while he laboured at Prior Park College, Bath, but he was soon recalled to be made superior of the house of the Congregation in Enniscorthy, where his work was blessed with such remarkable success that, when there was question of selecting a superior for the founding of a school of the Christian Brothers in Liverpool, he was at once chosen for the post. He arrived in Liverpool in January, 1900, to commence, here in Gt. Mersey Street, the Pupil Teachers' Centre.

His best friend in this his great responsibility was our revered Monsignor Pinnington, for whom he ever entertained the greatest respect and of whose kind help and sympathy he ever spoke in the highest terms.

I may remark in passing that this was not the first occasion that Irish Christian Brothers came to Liverpool in the cause of the education

of Catholic youth. As far back as 1841, when the need for protecting the faith of Catholic children, by providing schools, was so imperative, Ireland came to the rescue, as far as the boys were concerned, and with the advent of Christian Brothers a new era of usefulness and charity was begun. Without payment or reward, save for the voluntary offerings of the parents, these cultured men did a noble work for the poor children of their own race in the Parishes of St. Patrick's, St. Anthony's, Pro-Cathedral, St. Mary's, and St. Vincent's. They came at a time when the Government made no provision for training teachers. They filled the breach to save the faith of the Catholic boy and to equip him for the battle of life. For forty years they laboured in Liverpool and when circumstances arose, under pressure of the Act of 1870 which compelled their departure, dissatisfaction was widespread.

After an absence of thirty years they return. They remained, however, but a short time in Great Mersey Street, for in September, 1902, the old Catholic Institute in Hope Street, then under the care of the secular priests, was taken over by Brother Leahy and the pupil teachers transferred thereto. This was but the beginning of the great establishment for Catholic Secondary Education under the Christian Brothers. Till 1919 Bro. Leahy continued his educational work, almost completely rebuilding the School at Hope Street; and so successful was the work that it became necessary to obtain more commodious premises. St. Edward's College became available just after the war and the transference of the work speedily took place, so that now in St. Domingo Road there is a house of studies for over 600 Catholic Secondary Students, second to none in the Country. But, as if this were not enough to meet the demands for Secondary education, Brother Leahy started a new foundation at St. Mary's College, Crosby, where during four years he

laid the foundations so admirably, that a splendid suite of buildings have been erected to accommodate the influx of pupils.

He returned to St. Edward's as Principal in 1923. This post he occupied until his lamented death last Friday.

His religious brethren, first of all, bear the highest testimony to his zeal, his humility, his kindness and his exemplary life whether as a religious subject or as superior of the community.

Educational authorities have borne testimony on more than one occasion to his exceptional educational abilities, and the work that he has done is a living witness to his extraordinary powers of organisation. We who have been privileged to have belonged to that School, over which he ruled either as Head or Principal, have recognised in Brother Leahy a man of shrewd common sense, always influenced by the supernatural view of things that made him a wise and far seeing counsellor, the soul of honour, the sincerest of friends, the essence of kindness; he possessed above all the sweetest of dispositions that made him so approachable. His amiability of character was such that one was always at ease in his presence. A hearty welcome was ever extended to every old pupil whom he could almost always greet by the pupil's Christian name—so great was his memory. Like all men of single purpose he had a deep humility "more skilled to raise the wretched than to rise."

We are all the poorer by his death, Brothers, Students and Priests alike.

If I have ventured to address you by these words of appreciation, they are spoken not simply for the mere purpose of praise. Human words of praise are of no avail to the soul that has passed into Eternity. But to us who are left, a life like this must assuredly be a lesson and inspiration.

And now my other message to you, my principal message, may be given in fewer

words for, I am sure, not many words are needed. It is, that you do not forget him in your prayers. If that familiar voice could speak to you now, it would be in the words of Holy Writ: "Have pity on me at least you my friends for the hand of the Lord hath touched me." In your great love and appreciation you may be inclined to pray *to* him and not *for* him. But no! therein your hearts should *not* be your guides. We know a great reward awaits him for his long and faithful service. We may be sure of that; but reward may *not* be his as yet, his responsibility has been so great, his calling so high. Nothing defiled, nothing imperfect, can be admitted to the Kingdom of the blessed. It may be that with the *best* of men there are lesser faults and many imperfections, some expiation still to be made, which God in his mercy has willed to put right in the cleansing house of Purgatory.

It is sometimes said: "Out of sight is out of mind." I *cannot* think, however, that Brother Leahy will be *soon* forgotten. Be faithful to his memory in all your devotions; you'll miss him in many places, in a hundred ways, Brothers and Students alike—in the School, on the playing fields, in the Community room; let them all be reminders to breathe a prayer for his immortal soul. Old Boys who are now Priests of God, helped by his saintly example, remember him in your morning Mass. Brothers, remember him in the quiet of the College Chapel. Students, past and present, let it be your nightly recollection to think of one you loved so well, and then to *pray* for him in the language of the Church: Eternal rest give unto him, O Lord! And let perpetual light shine upon him."

The interment took place on Monday, 20th April, at the Churchyard of SS. Peter & Paul, Great Crosby; Canon Walmsley with the clergy of his church and the Rev. Fathers Browne,

Ainsworth, Healy, Quinn, Kehoe, Shevlin met the remains, and the funeral procession of Brothers and Priests walked between files of the boys of St. Edward's College and St. Mary's College, Crosby—some 750 in all, who lined the path to the grave. Canon Walmsley officiated at the graveside.

On Friday, 22nd May, there was a sung Requiem—"the month's mind"—in the Church of Our Lady Immaculate at which

the whole School: Brothers, Masters and boys: were present, and again the School choir sang the Mass.

A short sentence from Dean Casey's affectionate letter of sympathy will fittingly close this account of the life and death of Rev. Brother Leahy: "He has done a great and noble work for his Divine Master, and I am sure he is now reaping the reward."

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

In Memoriam.

JOHN C. FITZGERALD.

It was with deep regret that we heard of the death of John C. Fitzgerald, at the early age of 13 years. After a lingering and painful illness of some six months, during which he displayed an exceptional patience in his sufferings, Providence chose to take him from

us on April 23rd. The funeral took place at Ford Cemetery. His class-fellows of Form IV. assembled to pay their last respects to him, who was so well liked by all. The remains were borne by them to their last resting place.

To Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald we offer our sincere sympathy in their loss of one, so young and promising.

ALCHEMY.

J. MARSH (U.V alpha).

MODERN chemists can indeed perform some strange miracles: obtain nitrogen from the air, make dyes out of coal tar, and the like. But their ancestors the alchemists, though much less successful, were far more ambitious, for they aimed at making gold and living for ever. What chemists owe to them is difficult to say: probably nothing, for their pursuits were the "Philosopher's Stone" and "Elixir of Life." Occasionally, when the fumes and fire had died down after their furnace had been blown up, they found that they had fallen upon a new way of making some paltry

substance as lead sulphate, but this was poor consolation for they had aimed at gold. The origin of alchemy is very obscure. It was practised by the Greeks, then the Turks and Arabs, but one old chap reckons that the fallen angels taught it to the women they married when they settled on earth. It was certainly known in China hundreds of years B.C.

Chinese alchemy seems to have grown up with the Taoist religion. Their founder was born with the wrinkled features of an old man, and a white flowing beard, and so they believed that the "Elixir" of life did exist.

The Chinese held that the Elixir was in different forms of foods, something like vitamins at the present time, and one Chinese Methuselah owed his great age (eight hundred odd) to a certain brand of peaches and large draughts of a very intoxicating wine. Also the eggs of a tortoise conferred long life and if cinnamon, mixed with the brains of an honourable prophet, were eaten continually for seven years the eater was then able to walk on water and control the laws of gravitation.

The pure Elixir of Life was only found in the blessed Isles of the Immortals, and a cunning magician persuaded one great Emperor of China to go in search of them. But the magician insisted on taking with him three thousand of the most beautiful young women of China, and the expedition got no further than an island, just out of reach, where he set up a paradise of his own. A later Emperor believed so much in the Elixir that he drank any concoctions given him, until he was one day removed to the Isles of the Immortals in the usual way.

In the middle ages the alchemists flourished in Christian Europe. Their efforts were mostly confined to the transmutation of metals, but they also hunted the secret of immortality. Albertus Magnus, a magician, made a Robot and presented it to St. Thomas Aquinas. The latter named it Android and it became quite a useful servant until its language became so appalling that the good saint was forced to chastise it with a hammer. (I doubt the truth of this). A rarer pursuit of the alchemist was a universal solvent which would dissolve everything, and it is said that one unfortunate investigator fell into his own vat and was never seen again.

The career of the alchemist was often perilous. Roger Bacon was imprisoned for ten years for practising the Black Art. Raymond Tully had a bridle put into his mouth by the Arabs and was driven through the

streets for forty days. Denis Zachaire got into trouble with the monks of a German abbey. He promised to turn their cistern into gold, but the result of the experiment was a solid mass of lead and Denis was forcibly persuaded to beat it back into a cistern again.

Obviously alchemy offered great opportunities to crooks. Johann Botticher, nicknamed the Gold Crook, was a notorious crook, but he demonstrated his powers so well before the Elector of Saxony that he was rewarded with a barony. He lived in great style until his ingredients for counterfeiting gold ran out and then he was imprisoned until such a time when he would be again able to produce gold. During his imprisonment he baked so many crucibles that he accidentally discovered how to make red and white porcelain, a far superior kind to any then existing. This stroke of luck again won him favour.

Several ingenious tricks were used in pretending to make gold. They stirred mixtures with hollow rods with a piece of gold inside, plugged in with wax. This wax melted in the heat and gold went to the bottom of the vessel. Sometimes they used double bottomed crucibles and sometimes mixed gold with charcoal which they put into the mixture. A favourite device was to coat a gold piece with some base metal and then removing the metal with an acid. One monk was so pleased with this idea, he laughed himself into a fit and died.

In all history the greatest paradise for alchemists was the court of Rudolf of Bohemia at Prague. His palace was filled night and day by conjurers, alchemists, astronomers, etc. The State apartments were stuffed like a conjuror's cabinet. Stuffed crocodiles hung from the ceilings and the walls were draped with cabalistic symbols, mummies, skulls, dried herbs, etc. One street entirely occupied by alchemists was named Gold Alley, and the sky was lit up at night by their furnaces.

Thus any swindlers alive flocked to Prague. From England Dr. Dee and Edward Kelly went. Dee, who told Queen Elizabeth's fortune, claimed to have the Philosopher's Stone, dug from the tomb of St. Dunstan, the same "who in his cell's repose plucked the devil by the nose." For a time the pair had great success at Prague. They easily fooled the king, and the other alchemists began to live in awe of them. One of their experiments, to produce a living body from the ashes thereof, was so realistic that Rudolf fell in a faint. But Kelly's general behaviour grew outrageous, and when the doctor was

discovered digging up another alchemist's gold (he had put it in the ground in the hope that it would grow), the two were run out of the city. Dee settled in Poland and practised astrology.

In some cases, however, charlatans had to suffer a most drastic penalty. A female alchemist, discovered by a trick of a great duke, was roasted alive in an iron armchair. To get back to alchemy, however; there may come a time when someone will discover the Philosopher's Flask, which will make all liquids into gin and put bootleggers out of business!

Waifs of the Wind.

WILLIAM WINROW (VI. Moderns).

WHEN you see flocks of swallows wheeling and circling as they prepare for their flight to the sunnier South, you probably only think of it as another sign that winter is near at hand. But you are really watching the start of a great adventure—an adventure repeated twice yearly, and which always proves fatal for a great many of those who take part in it.

Lighthouses have been responsible for the deaths of many bird migrants, which beat themselves to death against the light. The force with which some of them strike against the glass is extraordinary. On one occasion a pane, stout enough to resist a heavy blow from a hammer, was smashed by a bird which flew right through it at a lighthouse in the Western Hebrides. Even the birds which do not dash themselves to death in this manner may hover for hours in the beam of the light, as if unable to leave it. Later on, overcome by exhaustion, they fall into the sea and

are drowned.

One of the biggest dangers which migrants have to face is that of being caught by contrary winds and carried far out of their way. Countless thousands must die in this manner every year. A few occasionally survive, and come to land far from their accustomed haunts. Some of these "strays" may have found refuge in the rigging of a ship when at their last gasp. Even the lighthouses now save bird life as well as destroy it, for perches have been provided at many of them on which the migrants may rest. It is surprising how far birds are carried by the wind. Sparrows have been found 300 miles out at sea.

There are other dangers. The number of birds killed by dashing against wire is very great, though in districts where game is preserved danger signals are hung out in the form of small pieces of cork strung along the telegraph wires, and the warning is usually effective.



“LET us,” clamour many of our Correspondence Colleges, “be your father” (or should it be ‘fathers’?). Is this an offer likely to attract us, or do we really recoil when we read this? These men, for all we know, may have tasted the sweetness of slipping and long for more. How do we know? It is difficult to imagine how one can be slipped by post, but in this age of science—telepathy, trinitrotoluol, and so forth—they can probably do it.

Where exactly is the string to this ‘father’ stunt I cannot find out at present, but if I decide to put in some pretty tense thinking on the subject, I suppose I could do it in a few moments. However, I will content myself with warning any young chap who likes to have numerous paters to watch out for these smooth men who extend their right hand in greeting but hold their left hand (in all

probability grasping a leather belt, non-buckle end to hand) out of sight.

Moreover their innate viciousness is quite apparent when one sees what they want to do to you. They want to take you in hand—sinister phrase, note—and teach you. *Teach* you: Does not that show you how closely they are allied to that hated band so well-known to you, who earn a soft living so easily, and—but bah! who wants to remember them; let us return to our subject.

And look at what they want to teach you: Latin, English (what English youth, I ask, needs to learn English?), and subjects you have to work at, Electricity and even Mathematics. Well, that shows you, doesn’t it? And if, after that, anyone can convince me that I’m wrong, I’ll write straight away to every single one of all these “Dear Old Dads.”

J. BANKS (VI B. Mods.).

The Sixth Form Play.

VOILA! the Sixth Form are producing a play of rather part of one—“The Trial Scene” from “The Merchant of Venice.” Small as this is it will be sufficient to test the histrionic abilities of the illustrious members of the renowned Sixth.

By the way it would be interesting to disclose the “noisy” cause of Sixth Form fame. Ah! but no, that would be infamous, not to mention of course the dire consequences that would follow such an action. Hence busybodies and vile slanderers of honourable people I will refrain, and dutifully return to the real subject of my labours—

THE SIXTH FORM PLAY.

The chief characters are Antonio, Bassanio, the Duke, Gratiano and, most important, Portia and Shylock.

Antonio disappoints as a hero. He is a rather fatalistic sort of person, tired of life and probably very handsome—heroes must be handsome. I am sure that we can supply just such a type, for with the exception of the writer the Sixth Form can boast of comely young men who would jump at the opportunity of favourable publicity.

Bassanio is a character whom you will all admire: a spendthrift, a borrower, effusive.

of manner, and a ladies' man, maybe. This character admirably supports the theory that there are two kinds of finance, viz. borrowing and lending, but tends to upset it, however, by being genuinely anxious to pay his debts—a sort of complex nature, hard to understand. I am certain that the majority of my fellow students can get rid of money (but not on cigarettes, mind you). They are fine borrowers and exceedingly anxious to pay their debts. Effusive! why I never met their equals for this quality; they fall on one's neck and kiss one on the slightest pretext. They meet one at the door in a body to offer a hearty welcome, after which they obligingly deposit one in one's desk or upon the floor—it's a pity the waste paper basket is so small. (Down vile slanderer and inventor of infamous tales). I think I've said enough, so I won't mention anything about ladies, because it is perfectly clear that the Sixth Form is teeming with Bassanios.

Gratiano is such a foolish person and so resembles a parrot that the Sixth Form will never hold his equal (loud applause!). My kingdom for a Gratiano.

Owing to the probable absence of our "Portia," we are constrained to call upon an understudy—a rush of would-be Portias; the Director Manager faints. I would suggest a few visits to beauty parlours and face-lifting specialists, and then will our audience gaze admiringly at Portia's beautiful countenance and some lucky boy (oh! pardon me, I mean man) will become the "cynosure" of all eyes.


Last but not least is Shylock. How can I describe him. Learned as I am, words fail

me. I await divine inspiration and "the spark from heaven."—A period of immense concentration and, "Ah! I have it." "Oh, but he was a tightfisted hand at the grindstone, Shylock! a squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous, old sinner! Hard and sharp as flint, from which no steel ever struck out generous fire; secret and self-contained and solitary as an oyster. The cold within him froze his old features, nipped his pointed nose, shrivelled his cheek, stiffened his gait; made his eyes red, his thin lips blue and spoke out shrewdly in his grating voice. A frosty rime was on his head, and on his eyebrows and his wiry chin." My dear readers, give me my due praise for this humble attempt to describe Shylock to you. (Reply: roars of pent-up fury which ever patient and suffering Edwardians can no longer contain within their venerable bosoms.) "Scrooge: you rogue! Scrooge, Scrooge, Marley and Scrooge, the old firm in Dickens—you foul appropriator of epithets, down! and hide your head for shame." (Submissive): "Please Mr. Director Manager, when I grow old and grow a 'wiry chin,' and when I become a mean, squeezing, wrenching, grasping, scraping, clutching, covetous old usurer, will you let me play the part of Shylock and (pleadingly) you might even be kind enough to delay the production of our play." A prolonged silence and the storm bursts. "You, you, you"—"Ah, you're hopeless"—"Get out!" (with a stentorian roar, found only in a Managing Director).


Precipitous exit of "Shylock to be."

Doc. (VIB. Mods.).





The Sword.



THAT most romantic of weapons, the sword, has been the symbol of war, the badge of honour and courage among fighting men since the days when bronze and iron were first hammered into blades. The right to carry a sword has almost always been a mark of rank and to-day, when most of its usefulness has departed, the sword remains part of the dress uniform of army and naval officers in most countries throughout the world.

In the days of chivalry, as to-day, knight-hood was conferred by the flat of the sword laid on the shoulder; in many lands, kissing the ruler's sword was a token of homage; oaths taken by a soldier on his sword were rigidly binding; when a general surrendered his sword, he admitted complete defeat, and to have his sword broken by his superior officer was the worst degradation that could come to the disloyal or cowardly soldier. These and many other sword ceremonies reappear constantly in history, while mythology and folk-lore abound in tales of magic swords, like King Arthur's "Excalibur."

In modern warfare the work of the sword, the dagger, and the spear or lance is mostly done by the bayonet, which is either fastened to the rifle muzzle or carried in a scabbard at the belt. But for many centuries, before the invention of firearms, the sword was the principal weapon of the fighting man.

The sword's ancestor was probably the stone dagger of the cave man. Among the earliest historical blades are the leaf-shaped sword of the Greeks and the long thin Assyrian sword. As nations progressed in the military arts, they usually shifted from the chopping swords to the sharp-pointed, thrusting weapons. Thus the short sword of the Roman legionary defeated the heavy blunt-ended sword of the northern barbarians, and it was

literally "at the point of the sword" that the Mohammedans, who carried curved scimitars and yataghans which could only be used for slashing, were kept out of Europe.

The heavy two-handed sword of the Middle Ages was abandoned as soon as the invention of firearms destroyed the usefulness of shields and armour. In its place grew up the sabre, the rapier, and the small-sword, and with these lighter blades horsemanship became a fine art. During the 17th and 18th centuries in Europe it became the custom for all men, even civilians, to carry swords, and quarrels were usually settled on the spot with cold steel. In the reign of Louis XIII, duelling became so popular in France that fencing masters were everywhere in great demand and highly honoured. Earlier, duels were fought with sword in one hand and dagger in the other for parrying. Later, a cloak took the place of the dagger, and, finally, with the adoption of the slender, needle-pointed rapier, even this protection was abandoned.

The sabre, either straight or curved, was always the special weapon of the cavalryman, and in some armies it has continued in use to the present time. The short cutlass was the arm in general use by the sailor.

Various races and peoples have had special swords and daggers associated with their names throughout history; for example, the curved talwar of India, the sickle-shaped kukri of the Gurkhas, the delicate katana of the Japanese, the Malay kris with its wriggling blade, and the heavy-pointed machete of tropical America.

Sword-making used to be one of the most honourable trades. The cities of Damascus, Syria and Toledo, Spain, formerly owed much of their reputation to the skill of their sword-smiths.

GERARD MURPHY (U.V alpha).

Applied Shakespeare.

F. MOLYNEUX (U.V alpha).

WEDNESDAY, 12-30 to 1-30 :

"Now I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confined,
bound in"

FOUR O'CLOCK :

"Stand not upon the order of our going,
But go at once."

OUR HOLIDAYS :

"As cold as any stone."
"The rain it raineth every day."

THE "MATRIC.":

"We fail!
But screw your courage to the sticking place
And we'll not fail."

IN CLASS IN U.V ALPHA :

"Now, by St. Paul, the work goes bravely
on!"

HAVING FORGOTTEN EXERCISES, ETC. :

"We are not the first
Who with best meaning have incurred the
worse."

AT THE EXAMS. :

"Devise, wit! write, pen! for I am for
whole volumes in folio."

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS :

"The School-boy with his satchel
And shining morning face creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school."

MODERN TRAVEL :

"I'll put a girdle round about the earth
In forty minutes."

IN THE INTERVAL, 11-0 to 11-10 :

"For this relief much thanks."

PHYSICS :

"Throw physic to the dogs, I'll none of it."

A Week-end of Work.

AH! well, I've just finished my week-end's work (?). By jove! some work it was, too. Two eckers, etc. But that's not the point. What I set out to do was to prove how much work was done in order to do work. (Don't get tongue-tied or mixed up, because I'm serious). I think I slave, absolutely, in this branch of work. I'll just show you.

Saturday, at 12-30, I set out for home with my mind made up to do those eckers that afternoon. Now it's got to be that afternoon,

if not they don't get done. So I divide my mind into two portions, and down one side I write the points for and down the other side the points against the notion—oh! sorry, I mean motion. Now I vote on it and decide to do my eckers that afternoon. By now I'm home, and there, after consuming a slight lunch, a member of my inestimable family tells me there's a "wonderful picture on, over the road," which means the local cinema is exhibiting a good (?) picture. Well, of course, "I mustn't miss it." Result: no

work done that afternoon. I'll do it in the evening, for a certainty.

Evening comes. It's so hot in the house and so cool outside. And I'm sure there's a game of cricket on the field, and, anyway, I can do some work when I come in: there'll be plenty of time. Ten o'clock, I trot in. There's a library book. I go to bed at eleven o'clock with *STILL NO* homework done. Oh! well, I can do it to-morrow.

Now it's a curious thing, that from eight o'clock Sunday morning to one o'clock Sunday afternoon no time seems to pass. And another thing, you're at Church all the time, and so *STILL, NO WORK* done. Dinner-time comes along with a surfeit of good that requires a snooze after. It's bad for the

digestion to do work after a big meal.

And now it's Sunday evening. The work's got to be done somehow, so I scrawl a couple of lines of writing and, disguising it as a History exercise, hand it up next morning. I take one look at the Geometry; that's enough. And anyhow, the rest of the family is playing whist and it's looking and sounding like a free-fight.

And so next morning I trudge in with that week-end's work done. And I feel quite badly done to when I get my desserts. But——

Oh, bother! I want my supper, and I was only going to write this for its moral, because it doesn't apply to me. By the way, I hope you see the moral. I don't and I wrote it!

H. LANGLEY (U.V alpha).

Shakespeare Up-to-date

T. JACKSON (U.V alpha).

I WAS once at a cinema, reading Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar" before the commencement of the programme. When the show began, phrases from the play coupled with some of the remarks hurled from the screen caused the following dialogue to ensue:—

"Hence, home, you idle creatures, get you home . . ."

"Say, big boy, you're gettin' all cut up:"

"Yeah? Now hit the trail! Scram!"

"O.K. chief."

Then according to the book there entered a soothsayer.

"Gee: did ya see that, buddy? The speed cops'll be after him, allright."

After apparently hearing this, I was puzzled, for the slang certainly wasn't the usual 100 per cent. And then—

"Friends, Romans, and countrymen, lend me your ears."

"Say, fella, go and try your bummin' some place else:"

Well, I thought, that didn't seem to be Shakespeare's usual style. Next—

"Your name sir, truly."

"Truly my name is Cinna."

"Tear him to pieces:"

"Say, if you folks get kinda fresh, I'll fill ya so full o' lead, they won't know whether to bury ya or melt ya down!"

Then, of course, came—

"Sez you!"

"Sez me!"

without which delightful and compact expressions no modern narrative would be complete.

After this, I endeavoured to concentrate upon the film, but one thought persistently filled my mind—that of the old soothsayer, sailing up the Nile, singing the "Desert Song" to Marie Dressler: "I'll tell the world!"

What Might Have Been the Case.

IT is declared by many, and rightly so, that men of great literary prowess had a strong effect on the morals and manners of the age in which they lived. To quote some, we have Addison, Steele, Pope and Swift. Therefore it can be argued that if they lived in these sophisticated times, they would be greatly influenced and thus their poetry or essays would undergo a complete change.

Lamb, that wonderful essayist, might nonchalantly sit down and, instead of a "Dissertation on Roast Pig," might delight us with "A Causerie on Fish and Chips"; Sir Henry Newbolt with his "Kipling lilt" might have written something like this:

"There's a breathless hush in the stand
to-night,

Five minutes to go and a match to win;
All one can hear from the crowd, so tight,
Are the shouts of kick and sit on him."

Of course, Addison was no poet but had he reverted to poetry we would probably hear Sir Roger de Coverley's love affair described in this manner:

"Bold Sir Roger fell in love
With perverse Mistress Morgan,
And 'neath her window every night
He played the barrel-organ."

The dignified Milton would not have descended to this low level, but he might have composed an epic on the Grand National or the Derby, or perhaps both.

S. KENNEDY (U.V alpha).

⇒ A Day With the Navy. ⇐

THOUGH the sun has not yet risen, we hear raucous shouts proceeding from the huge battle-ship at anchor in the harbour. It is the bos'uns and their mates rousing the sleepy bluejackets to another day's work. At half-past five the cooks have the mugs of hot cocoa ready. Then, as a bugle blares out, they break up into groups and all is hustle and bustle. One obtains sand and sprinkles it finely over the decks, another rigs up the hoses, while still more find their heavy brushes. Soon all we hear is the swish and hiss of rushing water mingled with the steady, scraping, swishing sound of the brushes. While this is happening on the lower decks, the midshipmen are supervising the swabbing down of the quarter deck, and the making snow-white of the gangways. At eight o'clock the bos'uns whistles trill out, summoning the men to breakfast. At nine

o'clock as the neighbouring battle-ships strike their bells the ensign is hoisted, following which the men are exercised at "fire quarters" "collision quarters," and "general quarters." After dinner at 12 o'clock the crew may be exercised at boat drill; some go on watch, and others, if lucky, may get a few hours shore leave. If it is Sunday, those not on watch amuse themselves in various ways, and usually the orchestra turns out. But as Sunday comes only once a week we must not take these happenings as routine. In the afternoons the crew often do washing or sewing, and some even mend boots.

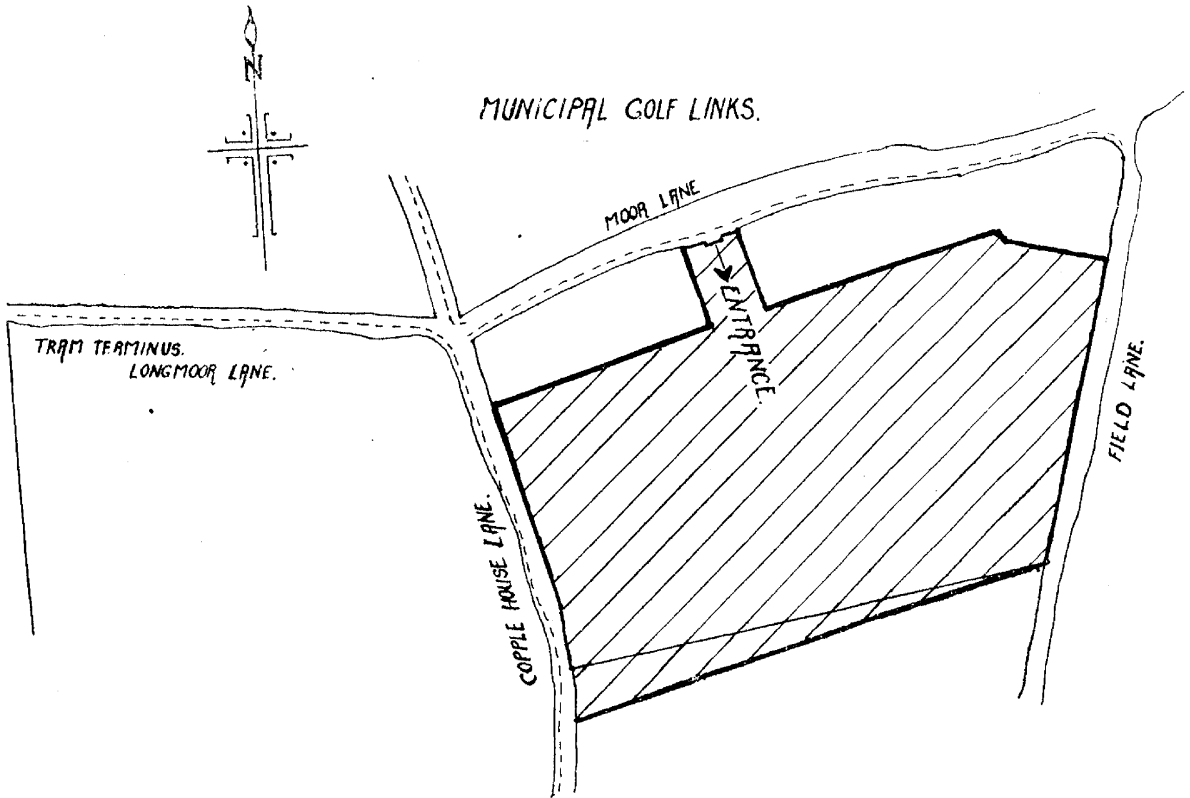
And so it goes on, day after day, while in harbour—the routine changes, of course, at sea—and you may be sure that when nine o'clock comes along no one is sorry, and the weary men seek their hammocks.

J. P. TIMMONS (U.V alpha).

New Sports Ground at Kirkby

DURING the course of 1929-1930, Br. Forde and Br. Doyle tramped the country lanes round Liverpool in search of a plot of land suitable for games. They set their eye on a large field a little beyond the Fazakerley tram terminus, and were it not for Br. Forde's illness, he, in all

We had mentally decided that it must be bought—but how many acres? at what price? which part would be most economic in use? which part would be the best drained?—These and other questions had to be settled before the business could be concluded. Then the title-deeds of the property had to be legally



probability, would have secured it for the College. After the summer holidays Br. Lealiy (R.I.P.), urged on by Br. Doyle, took the matter up, but alas, he did not live to see the accomplishment of his plans.

From the beginning of November, 1930, to the end of last April the negotiations for the purchase of our new sports field dragged on.

examined and the "conveyance" drawn up. Not till the end of April were we at liberty to "enter into our possessions."

Anyhow old Walton Hall with its luxurious football and cricket pitches, its rustic pathways meandering across the said pitches, its aristocratic onlookers, and, most enjoyable of all, its wiseacres with their running com-

mentary on the play, the players, and especially the referees to whom gratuitous advice, "gingered up" with—well, strong language, was tendered in abundance—these, all these are memories; but, many a tough fight, many a well-fought game, many a glorious victory, are among the memories of Walton Hall.

The field is just twelve acres in area. As the boys of the Middle forms already know, there is room and to spare for eight or ten cricket pitches, whilst in the winter there will be eight football pitches laid out—three of them full size, the others very nearly so. It is pleasant to see there on Wednesdays about two hundred boys in flannels "chasing the leather" over the neatly cut grass. Of course it is too soon yet to expect a "perfect wicket," or perfect cricket, but we shall make a steady advance towards the one and the other as the years roll by.—Rome was not built in a day.

The old pavilion has been re-erected, the whole new area fenced in, a new motor mower, "The Atco de Luxe," has been at constant work in the hands of our groundsman, and best of all, as if by magic, a tuck-shop has appeared within the sacred precincts. But we are not yet satisfied; such a ground must have a worthy pavilion. The ground is "ours for aye"—the present pavilion though substantial and serviceable can scarcely be considered permanent, but must ere long give place to a building more deserving of the status of the School and of the glorious victories to be decided on the Kirkby ground! The first step has been taken—the plans have been drawn by Mr. Anthony Ellis, an old C.I. boy, and when you see them, you, like the boy and the chocolates, will not be happy till you have the pavilion built. But it will cost money, and unless a lucky winner of an Irish Sweep comes to our assistance it will have to wait till funds improve.

Results of Easter Exams, 1931.

VIA.—*Religion*—F. McKeown.

Moderns—1. P. S. Flaherty; 2. A. Thomas; 3. E. Norton.

VIA.—*Science*—1. R. Stevenson; 2. F. McKeown; 3. V. Quigley.

VIB.—*Religion*—T. Maguire.

Moderns—1. D. J. Doyle; 2. J. S. Woods; 3. J. Banks.

VIB.—*Science*—1. W. Carr; 2. T. Maguire; 3. T. Norbury.

U.V alpha.—*Religion*—Thomas Frayne.

1. Wilfrid Taylor; 2. T. S. Kenny; 3. G. Murphy.

U.V beta.—*Religion*—Patrick Healy.

1. James Mangan; 2. R. Heywood; 3. James Smerdon.

U.VA.—*Religion*—George Garner.

1. W. Thomas; 2. James Field; 3. Gerard Watson.

L.V alpha.—*Religion*—George McDonald.

1. James Crease; 2. P. McNamara; 3. S. O'Keefe.

L.V beta.—*Religion*—John Daly.

1. Thomas McGreal; 2. C. McMahon; 3. G. Connolly.

L.VA.—*Religion*—Edward Gilchrist.

1. D. Nolan ; 2. E. Gilchrist ; 3. C. Reid.

L.VB.—*Religion*—Cyril Birchall.

1. R. Hollingsworth ; 2. J. Roberts ; 3. Ian McPherson.

IV alpha—*Religion*—Robert Carroll and Joseph Nolan.

1. B. Whalley ; 2. W. Richardson ; 3. J. Bleasdale.

IV beta—*Religion*—L. Jordan.

1. R. White ; 2. O. Summers ; 3. J. Murphy.

IVA.—*Religion*—E. Sinnott.

1. T. Boddison ; 2. E. Sinnott ; 3. J. Berry.

IVB.—*Religion*—J. O'Brien.

1. J. O'Brien ; 2. O. Egerton ; 3. A. Brady.

III alpha—*Religion*—E. Simmons.

1. E. Simmons ; 2. J. Cook ; 3. J. Finnen.

III beta—*Religion*—A. Williams.

1. A. Williams ; 2. W. Owen ; 3. J. Bolger.

IIIA.—*Religion*—L. Murphy and R. Summer.

1. J. Cunningham ; 2. P. McGoldrick ; 3. G. Hawkins.

IIIB.—*Religion*—D. Broderick, A. Hilton, B. Mawdsley, P. Sheils.

1. H. Howard ; 2. C. Clinton ; 3. W. Kelly.

II.—*Religion*—C. Gaskin.

1. I. Grant ; 2. D. MacPherson ; 3. A. Hart.

I.—*Religion*—Thomas Connor.

1. A. Prendiville ; 2. Terence Jones ; 3. Thomas White.

Prep.—*Religion*—Anthony Murphy.

1. A. Morris ; 2. G. Nicholson ; 3. Peter Bligh.

Music Notes.

TO write an article (however short) when one has practically nothing to write about, is akin to a certain task imposed by the Egyptians upon the captive Israelites.

During this term there have been no concerts, no open rehearsals, nothing at all public. Being the last term of the year there have been admissions neither to the Choir nor the Orchestra. This does not mean that the above Societies have been idle—on the contrary, much spade work has been done, the fruits of which will be seen, we hope, in the near future.

We wish to remind the School of the Violin Class, the existence of which gives every boy who joins it an opportunity to learn something which will help to make him a cultured man. The best time to join this class is at the beginning of the Autumn term. The fee is 1/- a lesson. Boys wishing to join should give their names either to Brother O'Leary or to Mr. Boraston.

Should any boy wish to learn any instrument at all, arrangements will be made for him to do so if it is at all possible. Application should be made to either of the above.

Sixth Form Scientific Society.

THE Society has almost concluded its series of papers for the Summer session. The first lecture this term was given by W. Callander, with Mr. Loughlin presiding; he chose as his subject "Molecular Weights." The lecturer dealt very fully with the methods of Dumas and Meyer in the experimental determination of the molecular weights of gases and volatile liquids and gave an extensive survey of more difficult processes, such as those used for solutions. Callander's paper was very interesting, being given in a style that was easy to follow.

R. Ripley was the next to deliver a paper, on "Radio-Activity." He dealt mainly with the three types of rays—alpha, beta and gamma—and, as he discussed the rays separately, this lecture proved most interesting and instructive. The value of radium as a curative agent was stressed by Ripley, who dealt admirably with a difficult and advanced subject and easily disposed of the questions put to him at the end of the lecture.

T. Kelly gave the next paper, the subject of which was "Dyes." The lecturer told us of the interest man had taken in the production of colouring matters from as early as 1000 B.C. He continued by speaking of the production of dyes from coal tar. The production of mauveine and the azo-dyestuffs

and the commercial process for the production of aniline from benzene were the next branches of the subject with which he dealt. The usual discussion took place at the end of the paper.

The last paper before the time of going to press was given by V. Quigley, his subject being "Measurements and Materials in Industrial Chemistry." He dealt with the different methods of weighing solids, liquids and gases, and the different types of apparatus used in the determination of their densities. He next considered those materials used in the construction of plant and apparatus with special reference to their resistance both to corrosion and to the action of the reagents used. He dealt so ably with his subject that he was congratulated on the amount of ground he covered in so short a time by the chairman, Mr. Loughlin.

In all, nine papers have been given by the members of the Society since the commencement of the School year, only one of which was delivered by a member of VI.B. Science which perhaps speaks volumes for the shyness (?) of its members. However, we hope they are reserving their strength to uphold the honour of the Society next year, when they will be VI.A. members themselves.

F. McK.

A. C. J.



A Visit of Interest.

THE keen interest which the members of the Scientific Society feel in their work was once again demonstrated on St. Patrick's Day, when a party of twenty, eagerly giving up their day of rest from School work, set out for Widnes to take part in the two Works Excursions which had been organised.

Through the courtesy of Messrs. Gossages we were privileged to spend the whole of the morning in a tour of their splendid Soap Works. We are especially grateful to Dr. A. J. Kieran, who showed in the most practical manner his lively interest in his old Alma Mater by undertaking to secure for us the requisite permission. As soap is such an essential commodity we feel that no excuses are necessary for describing rather fully the methods by which it is manufactured.

In spite of the fact that references are made to soap in the Bible, it is probable that the Gauls first prepared an impure soap, as we know it to-day, by heating together beechwood ashes, water and goat's fat. Excavations at Pompeii, which was destroyed in A.D. 79, led to the discovery of a complete soap factory indicating that the Romans had developed soap manufacture to a considerable extent. In England, soap manufacture was started about the fourteenth century, and during the nineteenth century nine soap firms were established in London. Messrs. Gossages were one of the pioneers of soap manufacture in the North of England.

On our arrival, we were conducted to the Laboratory where the Chief Chemist outlined to us the principles of soap making and gave us a practical demonstration on a small scale. He explained that all animal fats and vegetable oils are compounds of glycerine and

certain fatty acids, and that the essential process is the splitting up of the fat by warming with caustic soda solution, thus:—

$$\text{Fat} + \text{Alkali} \rightarrow \left. \begin{array}{l} \text{Alkali Salts of Fatty} \\ \text{Acids} + \text{Glycerine.} \end{array} \right\}$$
 The emulsion is then broken by the addition of salt when the soap rises to the top as a curd and a solution containing the glycerine remains below. These are then separated.

Oils reach the factory from various places, both home and abroad, and include Palm Oil, Tallow, Whale Oil, Coconut Oil, and the like. They are then washed and allowed to settle to remove dirt and are then bleached to remove colouring matter. The purified oil is then pumped into the soap pan, which can produce about fifty tons of pure soap. The oil is saponified by addition of caustic soda and separation of the soap is effected by addition of salt. The soap is then pumped into frames of about 15-cwts. capacity and is allowed to cool for several days.

The huge blocks are then guided into a chamber and the "door," consisting of a framework supporting horizontal wires, is closed. The back of the chamber then moves forward forcing the block through the cross wires, thereby cutting the soap into slabs. The slabs are then transferred to a hand-machine and forced through vertical wires, thus cutting them into the familiar "bars." The bars are then stacked in wooden frames and allowed to dry for a considerable time.

Finally, the bars are stamped and packed by a very ingenious machine and are ready for transport.

Naturally, different kinds of soaps require different kinds of oils and various treatments. A very pure white soap, such as is needed for the manufacture of toilet soaps, is made from

a very pure, intensively bleached oil to preserve the white colour. Ordinary House-soap does not require oils of such a high quality. Soap for Laundry use contains a certain amount of resin which imparts a rich golden colour and a certain fragrance associated with laundries. Carbolic soaps are coloured and perfumed immediately after leaving the soap pans. Mottled soap is an interesting type and the well-known appearance is a matter of some difficulty to reproduce. Blue colouring matter and sodium silicate, the so-called 'soluble glass,' are needed in its manufacture.

We were much interested in the production of the Soluble Glass, which is made by fusing sodium carbonate with sand at a high temperature in a furnace. The molten glass is run on to a huge iron tray where it solidifies and is then broken up. The peculiar property of this glass is that it can be dissolved in water and the solution has many uses, notably in preserving eggs and in paper making.

The recovery of the glycerine from the 'spent lye' is a somewhat complicated process, but the value of the glycerine recovered has helped to reduce the cost of soap. Did space permit we could describe the marvellous departments where "Dry Soap" is produced, and the 'almost human' machines which are used for folding, filling and glueing the cartons, for making wooden packing cases, and for transporting the filled cases to the Despatch Room.

At the conclusion of our tour we each received a package containing a sample of many of Messrs. Gossage's products, the excellence of which we have been able to demonstrate for ourselves.

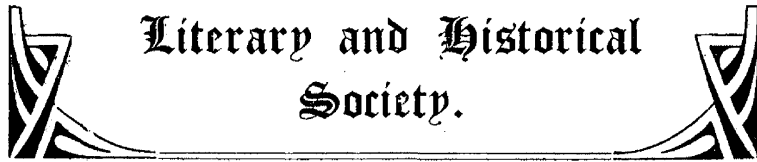
Once again Dr. Kieran manifested his interest in our welfare by inviting the whole party to lunch in order, as he expressed it, 'to fill in our lunch interval.' We cannot be sufficiently grateful to Dr. Kieran for his kindness and interest which was largely responsible for a thoroughly enjoyable and useful excursion.

Our afternoon was spent at the United Alkali Co. Ltd., Marsh Works, where we were permitted to see the production of sulphuric acid by both the Chamber process and the Contact process. No pains were spared to make the visit both interesting and instructive and we are under a deep obligation to the management for their great kindness.

Whilst of the greatest value to us, from the Chemical point of view, any account of the process would of necessity be rather technical and hence we must refrain from attempting any description of it here. As it was impossible to present us with any samples as souvenirs of this excursion, we were provided with a very excellent tea to fortify us for the journey back to Liverpool.

It was a memorable day, and our interest in our studies is certainly stimulated by outings of this nature.





Literary and Historical Society.

To take things on trust has always been deplored; those who accept without enquiry the common view of matters literary, historical and otherwise, have never been esteemed. And herein lies the value of such a Society as ours; that it effectually breaks down such a spirit of uncritical acceptance; the domination of the text-book, so often the product of the partisan specialist or the hidebound pedant, is overcome, and the developing intellect learns to preserve its independence as its most precious gift. Thus the subjects elected for discussion are such as invite controversy.

"Pirates or Heroes?" a study of the Elizabethan seamen, delivered by M. O'Reilly (3rd March), is an apt illustration. The speaker attacked the common, romantic view of Drake, Hawkins and their kith, founded and fostered chiefly by such biassed historians as Froude and his jingoistic successors. To show that these sea-dogs were not heroic founders of Empire, conquering against odds and risking their lives to singe people's beards, Mr. O'Reilly examined the chief exploits, on which their fame rests, of Drake and Hawkins; the sacking of Valparaiso, a town of nine houses, and the overwhelming of a Spanish fleet in the custody of a single negro. He emphasised the piratical nature of most of their ventures, and the discredit reflecting on Hawkins through his participation in the Slave Trade. Raleigh, it is true, sheds lustre on the age, but does not atone for the first two who are considered the especial glory of the period, but who were really pirates.

After the usual discussion Mr. Barter concluded the meeting and showed that the

question revolved on whether or no there was an International Law at that period. If there was none, how could they be pirates?

March 13th: "Truth in Poetry." Mr. Gerard Williams:

"The greater part of Poetry is in the thought rather than the form. What is Truth? A relative definition is the best that we can do. But is not the Truth of Science and Poetry the same? Yes, but with a difference; Science rejects everything which cannot be proved. There is a difference in the treatment of Truth. Contrast the scientific description of the Sun to that of Catullus; the nightingale of Keats to the nightingale of Science. The Beauty and convincingness of Truth belong to Poetry."

This was Mr. Williams' thesis, which he further developed to show that Beauty can be found in the mire by means of a detailed consideration of Rupert Brooke, "who hated the idea of mere prettiness and sought salvation in dirt." Mr. Faherty, Chairman, complimented Mr. Williams on his excellent paper.

The Society now widens the scope of its activities and, on March 27th, Mr. Boraston read a paper on "The Popularity of the Folk Song," of which the sub-title might be "The Evanescence of Jazz." Mr. Boraston proposed to show that there was a technical reason for this, assuming of course that we agreed with his proposition. He confessed to an intense aversion for Jazz, and, concluding his introduction with a totally new joke, went on to explain why folk songs are easily remembered, while jazz tunes are not.

"We remember things when they make a

deep appeal, expressed in its different ways according to temperament. The popularity of the folk song results from this appeal for it is beautiful and artistic. Jazz on the other hand consists of a jagged melody woven round an exaggerated rhythm." To illustrate this, Mr. Boraston played a jazz melody, 'Jack o' Lantern.'

"This is rather good of its kind. But it arouses no common emotion of joy, sorrow, or any mood of beauty. This is one reason for its lack of appeal. The rubbishy words are another; and a third is that Jazz is written for money. Folk music is spontaneous." Here the song 'My love's an arbutus' was sung to the accompaniment by Sir Charles Stanford.

"This is beautiful in its music, its poetry and simplicity. All make it memorable. The following conclusions may be drawn. Firstly, that folk music expresses musically and naturally, therefore artistically, something that is in ourselves. Secondly, the appeal of music is of three kinds: intellectual the highest, sentimental, and sensual (the lowest). Folk music possesses the first two, sometimes the third. But the appeal of Jazz is purely sensual. The intellectual appeal of folk music lies in its punctuation, the balancing of phrases like question and answer, and also in its simplicity, which is itself an aid to memory." A practical experiment proved that folk music is more easy to memorise than Jazz. Here Mr. Boraston concluded for the time, resuming his lecture on March 31st.

"Folk songs possess their sentimental appeal, because they usually deal with some historic, domestic or sporting event, familiar to all of us; besides they appeal by their associations. Jazz music, however, has a far greater sensual appeal than folk music. The exaggerated rhythm appeals to people of particularly low intelligence; in fact Jazz appeals only to the lowest part of our natures."

Mr. Boraston emphasised the banality of jazz by quoting the titles of a few jazz tunes:

'You're simply delish!' 'You're driving me crazy,' and the like, and also by giving a marvellous imitation of the banjo. The whole lecture was extremely amusing and informative, and was really remarkably unprejudiced. We thank Mr. Boraston.

Mr. D. J. Doyle read, on April 28th, a paper on "Wit, Humour and Fun."

"Wit consists of a metaphysical connection between two objects. Humour is really a sense of congruity, assisted by insight and sympathy. Fun is sheer animal spirits. Lamb's introduction to his Essay, 'Poor Relations,' is an example of wit. There are also two divisions: satire, which is wit with a medicinal purpose, and irony, which accepts things at their face value but laughs up its sleeve at them. Humour is to be found at its best in Dickens, and fun in the underplots of Shakespeare."

Mr. Doyle concluded with a consideration of P. G. Wodehouse as a humourist, deciding that he is not, while W. W. Jacobs is. As expected, this verdict aroused considerable argument.

The last paper of the year was read by Mr. J. Banks, on "The Ballad," a purely historical paper.

"We must first realise the difference between modern and mediaeval times when there existed a 'group mind' which produced the ballad, the oral form of which is the ballad proper, which existed before literature and is the origin of all varieties of verse. Its features are anonymity, simplicity of technique and lack of moral. The intrusion of the bard made it more personal, and the production of the broadsheets finally led to the death of the true ballad. Then came the 'literary ballad,' a narrative poem generally in short stanzas, e.g., 'John Gilpin,' 'The Bab Ballads,' the ballads of Swinburne, Morris, etc. These were totally alienated from the true ballad, the nearest approach to which came in the

Great War. However, it soon became once more sophisticated and personal."

This is the last lecture for the year, but the activities of the Society have not ceased but have taken a new turn: towards dramatic production. In the near future there will be

a presentation of the Trial Scene from "The Merchant of Venice," by the members of VIB. Moderns. This is a welcome proof of the growing enthusiasm of the members of the Society, and augurs well for its future.

H. D. McG.

French Debating Society.

THE Society maintains its onward march, with but little falling by the way. The questions discussed are of general and usually topical interest, and though always argued with intelligence, yet it would be well if debaters were to ponder well on the meaning of every word in the motion. The first debate of this session is an example of what happens when this is not done.

"Devrait-on aller au théâtre pour s'amuser au pour s'instruire?" was the motion for Friday, March 6th, with Carr, Davies and Jones (VIB. Science) supporting instruction against Cunningham, Daly and Doherty (VIB. Mods.). They were unsuccessful, and Mr. Curtin, adjudicating, commented that they had all missed the significance of the word 'devrait,' taking fact and not obligation as their base.

Summer-Time suggested a topical argument, and on April 17th Doyle, Pratt and Fleming (VIB. Mods.) supported the motion, "Que l'avancement de l'horloge en été est à désirer," against McGuire, McSweeney and McCarthy

(VIB. Science). They won by eighteen points to thirteen, Mr. Curtin commenting on the extremely low standard of the debate.

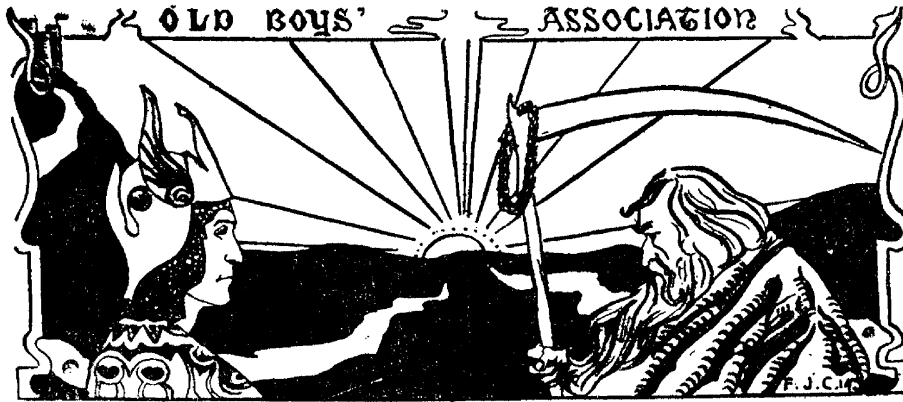
The next proposition drew its inspiration from the Budget. Pratt, Roberts and Williams (VIB. Mods.) confidently assented to the question "Pent-on justifier l'impôt sur la terre?" against the denials of Norbury, Winrow (VIB.) and McGrath (deputising for Moran). The "Pros" were successful and, in concluding, Mr. Curtin felicitated Williams upon his fine delivery.

Keen interest was aroused by the discussion of the motion, "Que les examens devraient être abolis." Stevenson, Quigley and McKeown (VIA. Science) defended unsuccessfully this proposition against Thomas (VIA. Mods.), Moran and Williams (VIB.), Williams being once more congratulated upon his accent.

Two more debates remain; one a preliminary trial, and finally the debate held in the Hall before the Upper V's. This will close the Society's work for the year.

H. P. McG.





OLD CATHINIANS' A.F.C.

The positions of the different teams at the close of the season were rather disappointing, and hardly do credit to the talent at our disposal. The First XI. had a run of successes around Easter, and obtained 10th place in the final table of the Zingari League, Div. II. The Second XI., in spite of a great improvement in the last few games, was unable to remove itself from the foot of the Old Boys' League, Div. I., and the Third XI. more fortunately finished up in a position four places from the bottom of Div. II. in the same League.

The prospects of a better ground for next season have matured, and at the Annual General Meeting we hope to announce the acquisition of the use of the new College playing fields at Fazakerley. All three teams will be accommodated, and we confidently anticipate that the change from Knotty Ash will bring better results. The Club is greatly indebted to Rev. Bro. Roche for his kind permission to use the ground. It will help to bring the Old Boys in closer touch with the College and pupils. We are looking forward to an augmented support from the latter in the coming season.

The social functions continued their initial success right to the end, the Grand National Dance in particular being an outstanding event.

The Annual General Meeting is to be held on Sunday, May 31st, at St. Edward's College, a report of which will be given in the next number of the Magazine. A new constitution will be put before the members for their approval. On the adoption of this will depend an increased efficiency in the working of the Club, and a greater enthusiasm from the players. In this respect the Management Committee would like to point out that there is a pressing need for the services of young players. Members of the School Eleven and others interested in the game, who are leaving the College this summer, are therefore earnestly requested to join the Club, and for this purpose to communicate with the Hon. Secretary.

In conclusion, we would like to pay tribute to the memory of Rev. Bro. Leahy. He did ever show a kindly interest in us, and in losing him we have lost a valued supporter.—R.I.P.

* * * *

UNIVERSITY LETTER.

'VARSAITY,
May, 1931.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

The news of the death of Bro. Leahy came as a profound shock to all of us, and even yet we find it almost impossible to realize that he has passed away and that we will see him no more. Each of us is left with pleasant memories of the occasions when we were privileged to meet him and to talk to

him not as one talks to a superior, but as a friend converses with a friend. We always felt the greatest respect for his piety and learning, but this, though much, was not all: for so humane, gracious and unaffected was his manner that he gained not only admiration but real and lasting affection. We tender our sincerest sympathy to the Brothers and boys of the College, and assure them that our prayers will join with theirs. May he rest in peace:

It is good to find that most of the Old Edwardians at the 'Varsity are taking a keen interest in the affairs of the Catholic Society. At the annual elections, in March last, W. J. Loughlin, B.Sc., was chosen as President—an honour which comes to him as a fitting reward for the valuable services he has rendered to the Society in less prominent, but not less arduous, positions. G. Melia was once again elected Assistant-Secretary, whilst three other Old Boys are now on the Committee: S. Cullen, G. Mercer and J. Murphy. So that Edwardians joining the Society next year should receive a warm welcome.

Everyone is busy, just at present, preparing for the June examinations: everybody tells everybody exactly how much work there is to do, and people spend hours studiously contemplating how time flies. G. Rogers, who passed an exam. about this time last year (or was it the year before?—one year, anyway) and Steve Cullen are about the only people who are not involved in some exam. or other: they therefore smile most unfeelingly at less fortunate mortals. G. Le Brun, B.A., will soon be out of the toils of examiners for ever, since he goes down this year when he gets his Diploma. The University will not be the same place without him. Among those taking Finals are W. F. Farrelly and J. Murphy, who hope to become B.A. (Hons.), A. Morgan (a budding B.Sc. Hons.), and W. J. Lowe who expects to leave with his M.Sc.: W. J. Loughlin is continuing his

research for another year to obtain his Ph.D. Of Bernard Sharpe no one ever sees or hears anything, but no doubt he will come up smiling on results day.

Of the other Edwardians at the 'Varsity it is difficult to gather any information. The last we saw of John Bold was at a Catholic Society dance, where he was enjoying himself very, very, intensely; and George Mercer seems to be too busy lately to put in an appearance, although we did see him recently (but only for a few minutes) at a Cath. Soc. ramble on the Wirral. J. Fergus has been appointed secretary of the Irish Society, whilst his colleague-in-law, Nolan, has just been elected to Guild Council. We can depend on them both to make things hum in their different spheres of office. (Has anyone noticed a mixed metaphor, by the way?). P. Byrne, W. Doyle and the brothers Hagan are taking a great interest in Irish Society affairs, and we are hoping that they will one day make their names as debaters. Flynn, Hanlon and Clarke, as befits first year men, are to be seen daily, scurrying from library to library in search of that precious knowledge which in our young days seems all that makes life worth living. Either that or they are working for some exam. or other.

Next session, we hope, there will be quite a number of new names to be included in the 'Varsity letter. We are all anxious to see St. Edward's sending more and more Freshers every year, and we are sure that the steady flow of Edwardians to the 'Varsity will not be checked next session. Best wishes, therefore, for good results in the July examinations.

Yours sincerely,

* * * * 'Varsity.

UPHOLLAND LETTER.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE,
UPHOLLAND,
31st May, 1931.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Since the Upholland letter promises to

become a regular feature in the St. Edward's Magazine, it might as well be complete. It should be a bond between the Upholland Edwardians and their old Alma Mater.

First of all, we must have a list, and, since every Edwardian here will read the Magazine, the list must be complete or there will be hot enquiries set afoot. There have been lists in former Upholland letters, and if this repeats them I ask to be forgiven. But the scheme is worth trying. This letter will contain a list of all the old boys here, and future letters—if their writers see eye to eye with me—will give the inner history of all the Edwardians who have since arrived. This sounds like Scotland Yard, but—every system has its victims.

After all, when the Edwardian goes to the University, or to Twickenham, there is always some scribe to send a reassuring word to his sorrowing comrades. When, then, should he sink into oblivion because he comes to Upholland? Hear! Hear! Now that the reader is on our side, let us give the list before he changes his mind and decides that space is being wantonly wasted.

In *Divinity* there are L. Ball and W. Gaughan; *Philosophy*, G. Healey and V. Furlong; *Higher line*, Wilfred Murray, William Kavanagh, James English, Wilfrid O'Brien, Harold Kean, John Healy, Joseph Howard, John Dake, and Edward Taylor; *Lower line*, Edmund Geoghegan, Frederick Pooley, Francis Collins, Joseph Boyle, Bernard Wyche, William Bligh, and Joseph Pooley.

Also, there are three engaged in teaching—Thomas Byrne, Henry Nichols, and the writer of this letter. We are proud of the total (23), and we hope St. Edward's is proud of it.

Yesterday was Ordination Day here. Among those who received Orders were the following: Rev. Leo Ball, who was ordained priest, and the Revv. T. Byrne and W. Gaughan, who both received the Subdiaconate.

We were very sorry to hear of Bro. Leahy's

death, and we offer a sympathy which, in those who knew him, cannot but be sincere.

We will close with a wish for your happiness and success in class-room and on sports-field. And a happy summer holiday.

GERARD WALSH.

* * * *

SIMMARIAN LETTER.

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

Summer Term.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

As some poet, designated 'Anon,' in most anthologies, has remarked, "sumer is icumen in," and tennis and cricket have ousted ruggar, soccer, and hoccer (sorry, hockey), no more do the playing fields resound with mighty cries of "wheel and take it with you Simmaries." Instead, one hears polite hand clapping and modest utterances of "Oh, well played sir!" As usual, there are those things which are the bane of a student's career, and which prevent him from enjoying to the full the delights of a summer season on the banks of the Thames. We speak of the public exams., to be held by the University of London, in June and July. They won't be long now: four weeks to Finals, and six to Certif. and Inter. However, let us put away the awful thoughts which beset us, for "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Perhaps the quotation is misplaced, but what of it.

Those of us who belong to the third and senior years are nearing the end of a fairly successful hunting season, which began last term. Our prey was not the wily fox, but a species just as elusive known as the "job," and we are glad to say that for most of us the quest has been successful. Three of the third year Edwardians were appointed to the London Teaching Service, namely Jimmy Segrave, Frank Molyneux, and Tom Fitzgerald, but all three have resigned to take up positions

in Liverpool. Four seniors—Jim Callander, John Cullanan, Jim Bibby and Jack Farrell—have also secured posts in their native city. Of eleven students who have been appointed in Liverpool, seven are Edwardians, which is just as it should be. In all thirteen Edwardians are leaving coll. this summer.

We shall be well represented in the third year next year, by Messrs. Frank Whyte, Fred Wusteman, Jerry Murphy and Joe Donnelly on the Science side, and Johnny Bergin, Johnny Gavin and Matt McGarvey as potential B.A.'s. Among the seniors will be Redmond, Kershaw and Rogan, who are taking Inter-Science in July, and Doyle, Grannell, Bassett, Hover, McHale, Brosnan, O'Brien and Danny Murray, who are all taking Certif. in 1932. Danny Murray is the brother of Johnny Murray who was first 'nark' last year.

Of late we have been kept awake at night (strange but true) and awakened early in the morning (also strange) by a mysterious tapping noise. Somebody suggested that it was bats in the belfry. Imagine our relief when, on investigation, it was found that the sound emanated from the room of Jack Farrell. Jack was being cruel to a poor defenceless typewriter. As you have heard before, Mr. Farrell is editor of the "Simmarian," and at present is in the throes of going to press. His room is a mass of typed scripts and Indian ink. He even wears a green eye-shade. The Yankee newspaper men have nothing on our Jack: Oh yeah! and how.

On Saturday, May 9th, the most important event of the College year took place. It was Inter-Coll. Day, which on translation, or shall we say explanation, means that on that day the Athletic Sports Meeting of the four Metropolitan Residential Colleges took place at Stamford Bridge. Inter-Coll. Day is to us what Panto Day is to Liverpool 'Varsity, and right well do we enjoy ourselves, much to the astonishment of the West End. The day was

ideal. The sun was shining gloriously making the Challenge Shield, which is awarded to the College which gains the greatest number of points, glitter. Simmarian hopes were high, because we thought that at last the Shield was coming back to Simmaries. after an absence of twenty-five years. British Movie-tone News were in attendance and they concentrated on Simmaries' section of the stand; so, folks, look for us at your local picture theatre. Excitement was rife. We started well by coming second in putting the shot, winning the hundred first and third, and getting both our men, including "Peggy" O'Neill, into the final of the 120 yds. hurdles. "Peggy" did his stuff when he and his colleague brought us three points. The meeting devolved into a struggle between Simmaries and the College of St. Mark and St. John (Marjohn's). At the last event we were points level, having 21 each. After a thrilling quarter our man came in second, losing by a small margin. And so, alas, we lost the Shield by one point, the final scores being Marjohn's 24, Simmaries 23, Boro' Rd. 13, and Westminster 6. Better luck next year Simmaries! Nothing daunted, we adjourned to Lyons' Corner House, Piccadilly, and proceeded to let the populace know that we were in town, amusing the diners by our general noisiness and attempts at community singing. We even commandeered the band. It is rumoured that several religious and political meetings were broken up in Hyde Park on the night of May 9th, by a large band of hilarious students.

Dennis Grannell was our reserve man for the high jump, so that next year he will be either first or second string man for that event. Jimmy Geraghty has been chosen for Simmaries' Swimming team, which will take part in the Inter-College Swimming Gala at Lyme Grove Baths, Shepherd's Bush, on May 16th. We hope that we shall be able to avenge our defeat at Stamford Bridge.

It was with great sorrow and regret that we heard of the death of Brother Leahy at the end of the Easter vac. Most of us down here had the pleasure and honour of being pupils at St. Edward's whilst Brother Leahy was Principal, and we can honestly say that he endeared himself to all of us. He knew, and addressed, each of us by our Christian name. He knew our individual hopes and successes and never failed to interest himself in them. We Simmarians-Edwardians, both past and present, join together in asking St. Edward's College—Brothers, staff and boys—to accept our deepest and most heartfelt sympathy on the loss of a Principal whom we all loved and respected. We, too, have lost a friend in him. It is due largely to the efforts of Brother Leahy that St. Edward's holds the position it does to-day.

And now, dear Mr. Editor, we must bid you *au revoir*! Please convey our heartiest wishes for success to those who are taking Higher School and Matric. in July. We hope to see a goodly crop of 'Varsity scholarships this year, and with a view to this end we admonish the candidates for them, in the words of a late Edwardian form-master, "Plenty of good hard work now." Wishing the cricket team a good season, and the athletes success at the Liverpool Secondary School Sports.

Yours,

"SIMMARIES."

* * * *

LONDON LETTER.

132 SOUTHGATE ROAD,
LONDON, N.I.

June, 1931.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

The street corner trader, as he arrives at his customary spot each week with his cheery "Well, here we are again," proceeds to show his bananas or gold (?) cuff links with the remark: "Now, ladies and gentlemen, this evening I have to offer"

We feel jubilant enough to shout "Here we are again," (because you have reminded us that we ought to be here again) but we've little to offer. Our acquaintance of Old Boys in London has not widened and we hear only of our contemporaries of whom we have written often in this letter.

What happens to all the Old Boys that come this way? We hear of none—we haven't many channels through which we might get news; we would think our address in the Mag. would help. Even our Old Boy pals have not met any. We try to keep a record of those we know, and would be delighted if our breakfast table was snowed under with mail heralding the arrival of Old Boys in London. We could put up with our landlady's wrath, and might even miss our egg and bacon in the excitement (if it happens to be the morning for such luxuries). Our address may be broadcasted to all and sundry if it would have its effect.

Even amongst the Old Boys we do know, activities have been fairly quiet. We haven't seen Austin Maguire recently, though he has occasionally had lunch with Frank Johnson and Bill Delaney. Perhaps it is just as well we are not amongst this little party as we might feel out of it with three *happily* married men. However, when we do appear they are all three most anxious to give advice. We wonder why! During a recent visit to Frank at his homestead at Kenton, we were honoured by being shown another bonny baby girl which his wife has presented to him. We were delighted, though hoped for a future pupil of St. Edward's. But we have a fine one at Delaney's. Bill must look out for himself—his son will be getting too much for him. But what of the future. We hear that John Cole was married last Easter. His brother Joe came down from Coventry to help him out, together with Bill Cole. News of another wedding has been in the air recently also. We cannot let out any names and we

wonder if it is true. We have rumours about Mark O'Neill also. The last time we met him in London we gathered he was on that way. And Billy McGrath—he is a dark horse. Always has an excuse when we want him to join our party. Previous engagement and always at the same place. Will he be following John Cole shortly, we wonder?

There is Jack Mullen—now a father—and Austin Maguire with a family round him. There are probably many others. The future holds great prospects for a C.I. or St. Edward's in London.

While the married ones have their gardens to tend and their infants to play with (we can always find Bill Delaney on the floor with a couple of trains, whenever we pay a surprise visit), the single ones are just as restless. We have been with Jack Wilson and Hughie McGrath flying up to Bill Delaney's or knocking up Eddie Pollard (who has given up killing people with pharmaceutical concoctions and is studying for a more humane occupation—optician we believe) or bearding Jack McGrath in his den. It was Hughie who nearly killed us recently when he tried to knock over a 14-ton lorry with his car. After Jack Wilson had recovered from the shock of seeing the two sides of the car coming to meet him, and we had picked ourselves from out of the gear-box, we found no broken ribs or collar bones and were able to continue on our journey. We promised to visit Hughie in Bow Street the next week, but we hear he declined to go. Even Jerry Cunningham doesn't do things like that. He flies round the country with his brother, Bob, but we haven't had to provide any flowers. We can only see Jerry at week-ends as he is away in the country all week *beautifying* England with High Power Transmission Lines.

We have just been shown a letter from Bill Cooke who finds life in America very much different from here, but decidedly interesting. We are expecting to see him

home on a visit this summer.

We would like to have been able to write of many more Old Boys, but have not met any. If you can do anything to bring them to our notice we should be grateful. So for lack of further news, and mainly because our landlady wants the table for supper, we must end this epistle.

With kindest regards,

C. S. KIERAN.

* * * *

C.I.-EDWARDIAN ASSOCIATION.

Report of General Meeting held at St. Edward's College, May 9th, 1931, at 7-30 p.m. Rev. Bro. Roche in the chair, supported by about eighty members.

The Meeting was preceded by a Hot-Pot and Social which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Musical items were rendered by Messrs. Hosker, Faherty, Forde and Curtin, accompanied by Mr. Boraston. Mr. G. Melia presided at the piano for several items of community singing.

Before commencing the business of the evening, Br. Roche referred to the recent death of our beloved Principal, Br. Leahy, and the company stood for a minute in silent prayer.

Br. Roche presented to the Meeting a resolution "To adopt *en bloc* the revised Constitution of the Association," which was the outcome of several meetings of a representative committee who had been working during the past six months. Each member at the meeting was provided with a copy of the Constitution, and the resolution was carried unanimously.

The Chairman then read to the company a list of proposed Officers and Committee for the ensuing year and the following were elected unanimously:—

President, Mr. George Rimmer.

Vice-President, Mr. John Curtin.

Hon. Treasurer, Mr. Austin Power.

Hon. Secretary, Mr. Arthur G. Maguire.

Chaplain, Rev. John Kieran.

Committee, Br. Greenish and Br. McHenry,
Messrs. G. Alston, E. Byrne, S. F. Lacy, J. A.
McAulay, J. S. Meldon, C. Ratchford, C. H.
Waring, G. Waring, and the Secretary of the
Football Sub-section.

Hon. Trustees, Messrs. J. F. Lacy, J. A.
McAulay and C. H. Waring.

Br. Roche briefly reviewed the work which
had been quietly carried on by the "Old
Committee" and urged all members present
to make a united and determined effort to
arouse enthusiasm for the Association and
make it a real live organization. This they
could do by supporting the functions and by
bringing their Old Boy friends into the
Association.

Mr. Rimmer and Mr. Curtin then addressed
the meeting.

Mr. Meldon feelingly referred to Br. Forde's
absence and to his recent severe illness. On
his suggestion it was unanimously decided to
send a letter of greeting to Br. Forde from the
Meeting.

A Vote of Thanks to Br. Roche was pro-
posed by Mr. C. H. Waring and, on being ably
seconded by Mr. J. Forde, was enthusiastically
received by the assembled company.

The "School Song" and the National
Anthem concluded the programme, after
which the rafters resounded to the rousing
School War Cry: "Kia-Ora."

Letter to Br. Forde, Prior Park College, Bath.

9th May, 1931.

DEAR BR. FORDE,

Greetings and kind remembrances from some
eighty Old Boys assembled at St. Edward's College
determined to revive the Association and to follow
the enthusiastic leadership of your goodself and your
esteemed successor, Br. Roche.

The news that you are better after your recent
severe illness was gratifying to all and you have our
united good wishes that your recovery may be lasting.

From the Old Boys' General Meeting, following a
most enjoyable Hot-Pot Supper.

(Signed) G. RIMMER,

Hon. President.

ARTHUR G. MAGUIRE,

Hon. Secretary.

PRIOR PARK COLLEGE,
BATH.
May 31st, 1931.

MY DEAR ARTHUR,

Will you please excuse my delay in writing to
acknowledge letter conveying greetings, etc., from
Old Boys at recent Social held at St. Edward's. I
am most grateful, and appreciate these greetings far
more than I can say. It does cheer one to know that
there still remains a recollection of very sincere and
devoted efforts to promote the best interests of those
among whom one labours; and this is especially so
when one is brought to realize quite clearly that one
has here no lasting city. Kindly convey my very
best thanks to George: I am delighted to know he
is now President of the Association. I wish him a
brilliant success.

With kindest and best wishes,

I am,

Yours sincerely,

W. D. FORDE.

A. G. Maguire, Esq.

27th May, 1931.

MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,

This Association of past pupils of the Catholic
Institute and of St. Edward's College has lately been
re-organized and a new draft constitution, recently
submitted to a representative General Meeting, was
adopted unanimously. I enclose a copy of this
Constitution for your Grace's perusal.

As we are essentially a Catholic body, and have
thoroughly Catholic aims and ideals, we humbly beg
your Grace's blessing on our efforts and we ask also
that we may have the honour of your patronage.

Your obedient servant,

A.G.M.

Hon. Secretary.

Most Rev. Dr. Downey,
Archbishop of Liverpool,
"Beechwood,"
Woolton, Liverpool.

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE,
LIVERPOOL.

1st June, 1931.

Arthur Maguire, Esq.,
7 Adelaide Terrace,
Waterloo,
Nr. Liverpool.

DEAR MR. MAGUIRE,

His Grace the Archbishop directs me to acknowledge
the receipt of your letter and the copy of the new
Constitution of the C.I.-Edwardian Association. He
has looked over it, and he considers it excellent. The
aims of the Association have his heartiest approval,
and he most willingly consents to be a Patron. His
Grace sends the Association his blessing and hopes
that it will prosper.

With every good wish,

I am,

Yours sincerely in Xt.,

L. CURRY,

Secretary.

SUCSESSES OF OLD BOYS AT THE UNIVERSITY.

Faculty of Medicine :

First Examination P. S. BYRNE.

We have to congratulate Mr. A. L. Mullen, M.R.C.V.S., D.V.S.M., who has been appointed advisor in Veterinary Science to the University of Liverpool. The appointment is under the scheme of the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries in Grade II. of that Service.

We wish him many years of success.

The Inter-School Sports.

THIS year the finals of the Inter-Schools Sports were decided at the Liverpool Institute Grounds, Greenbank Park, Greenbank Road. As we expected, very little success came our way in the Senior events. In the Junior events, however, we were more successful—due altogether to the success of S. Redmond. He won the High Jump, Long Jump, 100 Yards, and Quarter Mile, and was third in the Junior Hurdles, totalling 26 pts.—

this we thought, for a long time, would secure the Junior Trophy for the School, but eventually we had to give way to Alsop High School with 27 pts., Wallasey Grammar School tying with us for second place.

In recognition of his success, a special prize—a cricket bat—was presented to S. Redmond at the Annual Sports Prize Distribution.

Sports Day.

THE Annual Sports took place at the College Grounds, St. Domingo Road, on Saturday, June 13th. As the weather plays such an important part in those functions, we eagerly looked forward to a good day, and fortunately were not disappointed.

Once started, the events went off quite smoothly and quickly, and the Silver Band of St. Edward's Orphanage, Broadgreen, enlivened the proceedings with a very well chosen selection of music, under the baton of Mr. J. J. Leyland.

Very Rev. Canon O'Connell distributed the prizes, and altogether a very enjoyable afternoon was spent.

The Victor Ludorum medal was again won

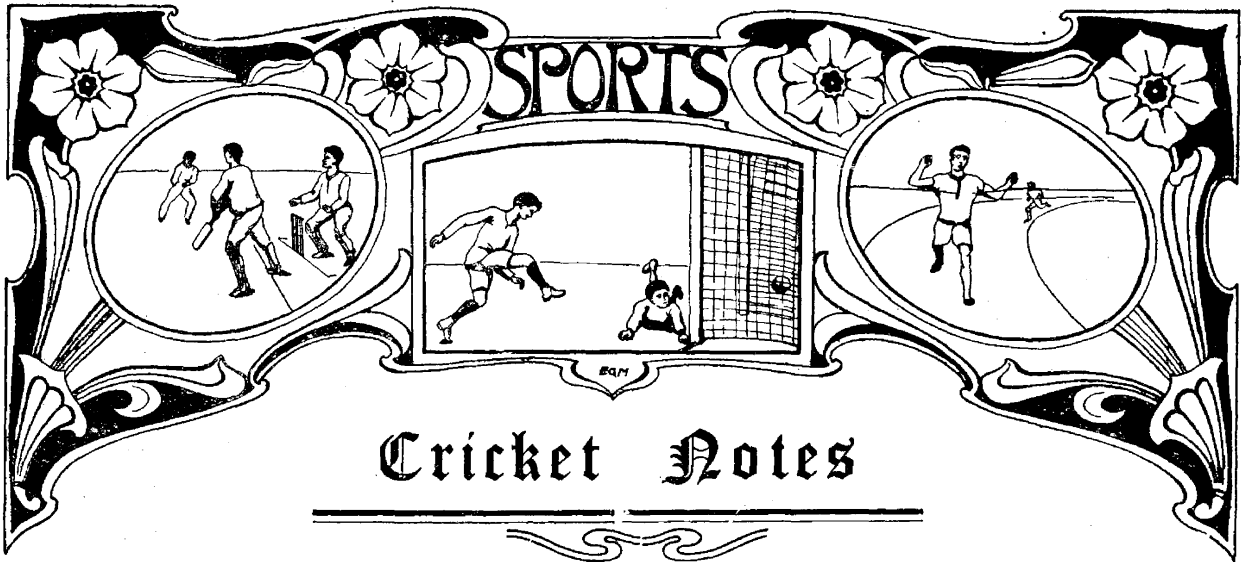
by Seamus Redmond, and the Old Boys' Challenge Cup by Form VI., J. T. Bonney securing the highest number of points.

RESULTS.

- Egg and Spoon Race—Div. B.**—1st, V. Jack; 2nd, R. Egerton; 3rd, N. Ford.
100 Yards (Section 1)—Div. C.—1st, G. Pellegrini; 2nd, M. Murphy; 3rd, F. Briscoe. 13.2 secs.
100 Yards (Section 2)—Div. C.—1st, J. Moore; 2nd, P. Lindon; 3rd, G. Sinnott. 13.3 secs.
100 Yards (Section 1)—Div. D.—1st, J. Cooney; 2nd, A. Downie; 3rd, T. Moloney. 13 secs.
100 Yards (Section 2)—Div. D.—1st, V. Norbury; 2nd, J. Waldron; 3rd, V. Atkinson. 13.2 secs.
Sack Race—Div. F.—1st, F. Kershaw; 2nd, M. Kirwan; 3rd, A. Robinson.
80 Yards—Div. A.—1st, B. Keeman; 2nd, J. Hayes; 3rd, A. Prendergast. 13.4 secs.
100 Yards—Div. E.—1st, S. Redmond; 2nd, K. Anderton; 3rd, D. Robinson. 11.2 secs.

- 100 Yards**—Div. F.—1st, T. Jackson; 2nd, J. Bonney; 3rd, F. R. Ripley. 11.2 secs.
100 Yards—Div. B.—1st, K. McGuinness; 2nd, J. A. Greenwood; 3rd, A. Campbell. 14 secs.
Egg and Spoon—Div. C.—1st, R. Thompson; 2nd, J. McGirr; 3rd, M. Taylor.
Egg and Spoon (Section 2)—Div. A.—1st, A. Morris; 2nd, H. Gutman; 3rd, V. Hull.
Sack Race—Div. B.—1st, A. Campbell; 2nd, N. Ford; 3rd, P. Minister.
Slow Bicycle Race—Divs. E. & F.—1st, M. Kirwan; 2nd, D. J. Doyle; 3rd, H. Hughes.
Sack Race—Div. C.—1st, J. Macnamara; 2nd, A. Williams; 3rd, J. O'Brien.
220 Yards—Div. D.—1st, A. Downie; 2nd, V. Norbury; 3rd, V. Atkinson. 26.3 secs.
220 Yards—Div. E.—1st, S. Redmond; 2nd, D. Robinson; 3rd, J. O'Callaghan. 25.1 secs.
Wheelbarrow Race—Div. A.—1st, H. Gutman and B. Mahoney; 2nd, G. Doyle and C. Gaskin; 3rd, F. Kilburn and B. Keenan.
SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—220 Yards—1st, J. Bonney; 2nd, F. R. Ripley; 3rd, T. Jackson. 25.4 secs.
Sack Race—Div. D.—1st, V. Roberts; 2nd, H. Smith; 3rd, W. Richardson.
Variety Race—Div. A.—1st, J. Hayes; 2nd, G. Nicholson; 3rd, F. Kilburn.
JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—1st, V. Norbury; 2nd, J. Cooney; 3rd, A. Downie. 28.3 secs.
440 Yards—Div. F.—1st, M. O'Mahoney; 2nd, F. R. Ripley; 3rd, L. Pratt. 59.3 secs.
Variety Race—Div. B.—1st, J. Dake; 2nd, R. Egerton; 3rd, A. Keenan.
Obstacle Race—Div. E.—1st, S. Kennedy; 2nd, J. O'Callaghan; 3rd, H. Kieran.
Half Mile—Div. D.—1st, L. Jones; 2nd, J. Kelly; 3rd, J. Waldron. 2 mins. 31 secs.
Old Boys' Race—200 Yards—1st, O'Brien; 2nd, Sheridan; 3rd, Kilroy. 29.1 secs.
220 Yards—Div. C.—1st, M. Murphy; 2nd, P. Lindon; 3rd, F. Briscoe. 31 secs.
Variety Race—Div. D.—1st, E. McLoughlin; 2nd, P. Horan; 3rd, S. Higgin.
Wheelbarrow Race—Div. C.—1st, J. Byrne and D. Lynch; 2nd, J. Finner and J. McGirr; 3rd, J. Clarke and L. Hogan.
Hurdle Race—Div. E.—1st, S. Redmond; 2nd, D. Robinson; 3rd, K. Anderton. 15 secs.
Hurdle Race—Div. F.—1st, J. Bonney; 2nd, M. O'Reilly; 3rd, D. J. Doyle. 15 secs.
Hurdle Race—Div. D.—1st, J. Murphy; 2nd, J. Huist; 3rd, J. Cooney. 18 secs.
Three-Legged Race—Div. C.—1st, G. Pellegrini and P. Lindon; 2nd, C. Redmond and F. Briscoe; 3rd, D. Lynch and J. Byrne.
220 Yards—Div. B.—1st, K. McGuinness; 2nd, J. A. Greenwood; 3rd, M. Absolam. 31 secs.
One Mile—Divs. E. & F.—1st, G. O'Brien; 2nd, D. Robinson; 3rd, F. Reid. 5 mins., 23.3 secs.
440 Yards—Div. D.—1st, L. Jones; 2nd, V. Norbury; 3rd, T. Hogan. 1 min., 9.1 secs.
Three-Legged Race—Div. E.—1st, J. Mulhern and A. Thomas; 2nd, H. McAleavy and R. Whitty; 3rd, M. Fortune and J. P. Timmons.
Obstacle Race—Div. F.—1st, T. Norbury; 2nd, T. Frayne; 3rd, J. T. Bonney.
High Jump—Div. D.—1st, J. Murphy; 2nd, J. Cooney; 3rd, F. Denson.
Long Jump—Div. D.—1st, R. Ford; 2nd, V. Atkinson; 3rd, T. Moloney.
High Jump—Div. E.—1st, S. Redmond; 2nd, P. Healy; 3rd, J. De Polo and J. Field.
Long Jump—Div. E.—1st, S. Redmond; 2nd, K. Anderton; 3rd, J. Field.
High Jump—Div. F.—1st, D. J. Doyle and F. Reid; 2nd, F. Filmer; 3rd, W. Davies.
Long Jump—Div. F.—1st, J. T. Bonney; 2nd, F. Lloyd; 3rd, D. J. Doyle.
Relay Races, Junior: 1st, III alpha; 2nd, III beta; 3rd, IIIA. *Middle*: 1st, IV beta; 2nd, IVB.; 3rd, IVA. *Senior*: 1st, VI.; 2nd, U.V beta.
Consolation Race—Divs. E. & F.—1st, Smerdon; 2nd McManus; 3rd, Campbell.
Tug-of-War, Senior: L.VA. beat U.VB. *Middle*: IV beta beat IV alpha. *Junior*: II. beat IIIB.
Throwing the Cricket Ball—Div. E.—1st, P. J. Healy; 2nd, M. Winder; 3rd, H. Kieran.
Throwing the Cricuet Ball—Div. F.—1st, J. Bonney; 2nd, J. Flaherty; 3rd, H. McGrath.
VICTOR LUDORUM—S. Redmond (30 points).
OLD BOYS' CHALLENGE CUP—Form VI. (J. Bonney).

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION 3/- PER ANNUM. Post Free.



Cricket Notes

THE season so far has been highly successful; we have played seven, won five, and lost two. The two defeats were registered by Collegiate, who had a particularly strong side. Under O'Reilly's captaincy the team have done well and taken their cue from him. O'Reilly, in making a faultless 55 against B.S.S., obtained his bat in his third season; besides having the largest score he has also the biggest total. Bowling has flourished in the First, and had the fielding been keener the matches would have been more easily won, and Forde's average less than 4.01 runs per wicket. Rain has interfered with our matches on more than one occasion and robbed us of certain victories. The season has been successful up to now, and it only remains for us to wind up by winning the remaining matches and breaking some school records.

G. LUNT.

RULES FOR ALL FIELDSMEN.

1. Keep the legs together when the ball is hit straight towards you, and while you are picking it up.

2. Always 'back-up' the man who is receiving the ball at the wicket, when it is thrown in, but not too close.
3. Always try for a catch, however impossible it may seem.
4. Always be on the look-out, and ready to start.
5. Run at top speed the moment the ball is hit.
6. Use *both* hands whenever possible.
7. Do not get nervous if you make a mistake.
8. Obey your captain cheerfully and promptly.
9. Never be slack about taking up the exact position assigned to you; never move about in an aimless, fidgetty manner.

RESULTS.

St. Edward's v. Liverpool Collegiate. 29th April.
At St. Domingo Road.

St. Edward's.		Forde, b Martin.....	0
O'Reilly, c Osborne,		Sweeny, lbw. b Martin	0
b Martin	10	Reid, b Sheel	0
Banks, b Martin.....	6	Keane, not out	7
O'Mahony, c Shearman,		Robinson, c Allan,	
b Sheel.....	0	b Sheel.....	0
Lloyd, b Martin	0	Extras	2
McKeown, run out.....	0		
Doyle, b Sheel.....	1	Total	27

L.C.S.		Allan, c Robinson,	
Davis, c McKeown,		b Doyle	5
b O'Mahony	4	Ball, c Forde, b Doyle.	0
Nelson, c Keane,		Martin, b Doyle	0
b O'Mahony	7	Sheel, b McKeown.....	0
Roberts, c O'Mahony,		Durant, c&b McKeown	5
b Forde	11	Sheerman, not out.....	2
Whalley, c Doyle,		Extras	2
b Forde	3		
Osborne, b Doyle	9	Total	48

St. Edward's v. St. Francis Xavier's. 2nd May.

At St. Domingo Road.

St. Edward's.		S.F.X.	
O'Reilly, c Murphy,		Tryers, b O'Reilly	6
b Doran	0	Gillick, c O'Reilly,	
Callander, played on,		b Callander	0
b Doran	4	Hayes, c Banks,	
Banks, b Doran.....	4	b O'Reilly	7
O'Mahony, c Doran,		Doran, c O'Reilly,	
b Welch	10	b Forde	8
Lloyd, c Tryers,		Murphy, lbw,	
b Minahan	8	b Callander	5
Forde, b Doran	4	Minahan, b Forde	0
Sweeny, c Hayes,		Bolding, c Callander,	
b Doran	0	b Forde	0
Keane, b Doran.....	0	Bass, b Forde.....	0
Reid, run out.....	0	White, c Callander,	
Robinson, not out.....	4	b O'Reilly	1
Mulhern, c Murphy,		Rigby, C O'Mahony,	
b Minahan	0	b Forde	1
Extras	6	Welch, not out	0
		Extras	3
Total	40	Total	31

St. Edward's v. St. Mary's College, Crosby.

At Crosby. 9th May.

St. Edward's.		St. Mary's.	
O'Reilly, c Collier,		Slade, b Banks	3
b Slade	10	Kirk, run out	13
Banks, b Caery	1	Russell, c O'Reilly,	
Robinson, b Caery	0	b O'Mahony	9
Keane, run out	0	Harris, b O'Mahony	0
O'Mahony, c Slade,		Collier, c O'Reilly,	
b Caery	7	b Banks	1
Kenny, not out.....	34	Phillips, run out.....	7
Forde, c McLordy,		Caery, b O'Mahony	1
b Caery	3	Mullen, c O'Mahony,	
Lloyd, b Caery	1	b Banks	2
Sweeny, did not bat.		McCann, lbw, b Kenny	15
Canell, ,,		Shannan, c O'Reilly,	
Reid, z ,,		b Kenny	0
Extras	0	McLordy, not out	0
		Extras	2
Total (for 7).....	56	Total	53

St. Edward's v. Birkenhead Institute. 13th May.
At St. Domingo Road.

St. Edward's.		Birkenhead Inst.	
O'Reilly, lbw, b Currie	25	Andrews, c Lloyd,	
Banks, b Currie	3	b Forde	4
McKeown, b Currie	2	Minns, c O'Mahony,	
O'Neill, b Currie.....	5	b Forde	7
Robinson, b Rice	0	Shipley, bForde.....	4
O'Mahony, not out.....	5	Smith, G. W., c Lloyd,	
Forde, c O'Neill,		b O'Neill	9
b Shipley.....	18	Smith, J. A., run out	2
Keane, did not bat.		Currie, b Forde	0
Lloyd, ,,		Neill, b O'Mahony.....	11
Sweeny, ,,		Roberts, b Forde	8
Reid, ,,		Pott, b O'Mahony	4
		Jones, not out.....	0
		Rice, c O'Mahony,	
		b Forde	8
Extras	9	Extras	7
Total (for 6).....	67	Total	64

St. Edward's v. Waterloo S.S. 16th May.
At Brook Vale.

St. Edward's.		Waterloo.	
O'Reilly, b George.....	13	Railton, b Banks	7
Banks, b George.....	0	Corns, hit wicket,	
McKeown, c Spencer,		b Forde	5
b George.....	3	Redman, lbw, b Forde	0
O'Mahony, std Lambert		Edwards, J., lbw,	
b George.....	28	b Banks	2
Keane, b George.....	0	George, c McKeown,	
Forde, b Corns	7	b Banks	0
Lloyd, b George.....	0	Edwards, F., st Lloyd,	
Robinson, lbw,		b Forde	4
b George	1	Spencer, run out.....	9
Kenny, not out	17	Clarke, b Forde.....	3
Sweeny, lbw, b George	5	Tuck, b Forde.....	1
Reid, did not bat.		Chrystal, not out	5
Extras	11	Lambert, c O'Reilly,	
		b Forde	0
		Extras	0
Total (for 9)	87	Total	36

St. Edward's v. Bootle S.S. 20th May.
At Orrell.

St. Edward's.		Bootle.	
O'Reilly, c Eaton,		Eaton, b Forde	0
b Woodward	55	Lacy, lbw, b Forde.....	6
Banks, run out	1	Elkerton, b Forde	0
Kenny, c Taylor,		Davis, c O'Mahony,	
b Woodward	13	b Forde	5
McKeown, b Woodward	2	Williams, c Reid,	
O'Mahony, c Davis,		b Forde	8
b Williams	11	Woodward, b Banvs	0
Lloyd, b Williams	3	Taylor, lbw, b Forde...13	
Forde, b Woodward ...	4	McKrell, c Sweeny,	
Keane, b Williams.....	0	b Forde	4
Robinson, c Lacy,		Coventry, not out	6
b Woodward	2	Kennedy, b Banks.....	9
Sweeny, b Woodward... 3		Kendall, run out.....	0
Reid, not out	6		
Extras	5	Extras	0
Total	105	Total	54

St. Edward's v. Liverpool Collegiate. 23rd May.
At Holly Lodge.

St. Edward's.	L.C.S.
O'Reilly, b Manifold ... 4	Dennison, lbw b Forde 14
Banks, played on, b Manifold 3	Coldwell, not out.....70
Kenny, c & b Stockley 8	Golland, c & b Forde... 0
McKeown, c Coldwell, b Stockley..... 0	Shaw, run out..... 0
O'Mahony, c & b Stockley 0	Nelson, b O'Reilly13
Lloyd, b Stockley 4	Stockley, not out 3
Forde, played on, b Manifold 3	Balmer, did not bat.
Keane, c Burton, b Stockley..... 8	Carney, ,,
Robinson, b Manifold... 1	Burton, ,,
Sweeny, not out..... 2	Manifold, ,,
Reid, b Manifold 0	Tattersall, ,,
Extras 0	
Total33	Extras 3
	Total103

