



St. Edward's College

MAGAZINE.

Vol. 26.

AUTUMN 1932.

No. 3.

PUBLISHED ONCE EACH TERM.

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

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School Notes

AUTUMN term brought with it the usual appearances and disappearances. Many said farewell to the School—as many made their first acquaintance with it, and have set about keeping up and even improving on the records already attained.



Amongst the Brothers, we miss Brother Brannigan, who after his few years of devoted work at St. Edward's has been transferred as Superior to the Noviciate House at Carlett Park, Eastham. To help, cheer, and console him Brother O'Connor has accompanied him

thither. The stormy passage of the Mersey is over, the deed is done! In the short months he was with us we had learnt the sterling worth of Brother O'Connor. To him and to Brother Brannigan we offer our good wishes for a pleasant and successful time with those young men who are about to consecrate their lives to the service of God—seven of them be it noted are Old Edwardians.



We have been honoured this term with a visit of some days from the Superior General

of the Christian Brothers, Very Rev. Brother J. P. Noonan, B.A. He is specially interested in the Brothers' Schools in England, and within the last twelve months he has arranged for two new houses of the Order to be opened. One, Stoke-on-Trent, was begun in September under the headmastership of one whose name is held in high esteem by Old Edwardians, Brother M. C. Wall, who only two short years ago was in charge of Sixth Form. This work he had done with marked ability for many years. We wish him a happy and successful time in the Potteries.



The other foundation is nearer home—Birkenhead. A secondary school will be opened at "Outwood," Manor Hill, Birkenhead, next September. The plans have been approved by the Board of Education and by the Local Authority; already the site is being cleared and a substantial part of the plan will be carried out during the next nine months. It will eventually sever an old connection between St. Edward's and the Wirral—but by way of compensation we shall meet and beat the new school in football and cricket.



Not only have several boys gone to the Noviciate in Eastham, others have gone to Upholland, Cahermoyle (O.M.I.), Bishop's Waltham (White Fathers), Freshfield (Foreign Missions). So long as St. Edward's keeps thus supplying the Church in its various needs we can feel that most things are right and not much amiss with the School.



Another good sign is the establishment at the School of a Junior Conference of the

St. Vincent de Paul Society. Weekly meetings are held, and in the usual quiet and unostentatious way of the Society the beginnings of good work for God, for His poor, and for the members themselves have been vigorously entered upon. The officials have been appointed and we shall look to them next term for an account of their progress for publication in this Magazine. The other members of the School—Senior and Junior—must be ready to help them; small contributions and large will enable them to bring consolation and much needed material assistance to the homes of the poor they will visit.



The Assembly Hall witnessed a simple but touching ceremony a few weeks ago when the Old Boys' presentation portrait of Brother Charles Sebastian Leahy was unveiled by the President of the Old Boys' Association, Mr. John Curtin, in presence of a representative assembly of Christian Brothers and Old Boys. This form of memorial is an excellent choice. It is not only a life-like reminder of the deceased to us who knew him, but it will also serve as a means of keeping alive his name, his fame, and his influence for future generations. The permanence of the School and of the organization of a religious order is a security that the memorial will remain for years—nay, for ages, as a proof of the worth of the man and the affection and gratitude of his pupils.



The annual Mass for the deceased Brothers, Masters, and pupils of the College was sung at Our Lady Immaculate's on Saturday, November 12th. At the suggestion of Monsignor Molony there was a Solemn Requiem celebrated by the Monsignor himself, Fathers Smythe and Callen being deacon and

sub-deacon. The whole School was present and the College choir chanted the music.



The examination results, given elsewhere *in extenso*, were of the nature of a complete record. In fact the number of School Certificates and Matriculants was the highest on record. The number of Higher School Certificates was also a record, and the total of Distinctions fell only a few short of the highest previous number.



We congratulate Mat Murphy and Austin Thomas on their securing the Compagnac, and Charles Tyerman Taylor University Scholarship. We hope that their Varsity efforts will be rewarded with still further honours, and thus reflect further glory on *Alma Mater*.



Owing to the zeal of Brother McDonald many relics of the old C.I. are being unearthed

and given a place of honour—so saving them from “corruption and the hand of war.” They will be of much interest to the Old Boys of C.I., and will be of greater interest as the years speed by. In like manner many of the photo groups that had lain under a generous coating of Liverpool dust—and we know how deep it can be!—have been resurrected and given honourable places on the College walls.



It has been suggested that an authentic catalogue of excuses for lateness and absences should be drawn up and codified. It would save hours of time, and endless worry if a boy were able to say when challenged: Reason 5, sub-section (b)—or the like; and parents, too, would be saved considerable trouble by similar brief notes! Will anyone volunteer for the job? Practical experience essential—Apply K.K.K., 9-0 A.M.

French Debating Society

THIS term marks the beginning of a new era in the history of our Society. It is truly the age of revolt when old customs are being trampled underfoot. To be explicit, VIB are invading the seats which tradition has hitherto assigned to VIA. In fact, there is only one respect in which present members resemble past ones—their unflinching unpunctuality. However, we shall not press the point. Mr. Curtin, with his usual discernment, has introduced an innovation which has long been desirable. Starting from about the middle of the term, Moderns and Science will be mixed for the debates. While not wishing in anyway to depreciate the

efforts of our mathematical comrades, the new rule will certainly make the debates more even.

The session opened on September 30th, when the motion was “Que les banques devraient être nationalisées,” supported by Doherty Field and Kennedy (of VIA Mods.) and opposed by Carr, Chambers and Kenny (of VIA Sc.). The speeches were quite good though inclined to verbosity. Consequently we were denied the pleasure of hearing the newcomers' views on the matter. The Pro's won; Kennedy in particular being congratulated for an excellent effort.

On October 14th we had another political

topic, "Que la Ligue des Nations est en train d'échouer." McDonald, Molyneux and F. Roberts (VIA Mods.) supported the motion against the enthusiastic, if unsuccessful, onslaughts of Lloyd, Lunt and McCarthy (VIA. Sc.). What will Lord Cecil do if he hears of this?

The broad field of international politics once more provided a subject on October 28th, when Rooney and Rush (VIA Mods.) and F. Burke (VIB Mod.) maintained "Que le temps est arrive pour donner l'egalite des armements a l'Allemagne," in opposition to the cynical mistrust of Marsh, Moran and Murphy (VIA. Sc.). The Pro's were again victorious. This was Burke's first appearance and he was duly complimented for a very creditable effort. Rooney, too, was congratulated on the intrinsic merit of his speech and the fact that he used no notes whatever.

So far, the debates had been of a reasonably high standard. The next one, however, failed to reach this level. It took place on November 11th, the motion being "Que le B.B.C. ne

satisfait pas." It was supported by Richardson, J. Roberts and J. Smerdon (VIA Sc.) and opposed by W. Smerdon and Taylor (VIA Sc.) and W. Burke (VIB Mod.). The latter carried the day. It is to be hoped that there will be an improvement in future debates. The occasion, however, proved most amusing (for VIA, at least). When called on to say "Quelques Mots," the new members instead of astounding us with their eloquence, stood dumb and amazed. What is more they continued to stand dumb and amazed.

On Friday, November 25th, we had recourse to our old friend La Fontaine for the motion, "Que patience et longueur de temps font plus que force ici que rage." Brickley (VIB Sc.), Roberts and Rush (deputizing for Cannell and G. Burke respectively) supported the proposition and were opposed by Daly, Darcy and Doyle (all of VIB Sc.). The latter carried off the palm of victory by a narrow margin. There will be only one more debate before the end of this term. F.W.R.

Literary & Historical Society

AS the season was somewhat late in opening this term only three papers have as yet been read, and these have been confined to literary subjects—despite the rumour that more than one embryo historian in VIB is ready to shed new light on our glorious past (VIA members please note!). So far our meetings have been crowded—even overcrowded—because of our increased numbers and the fact that the scientists can now find no other haven between half-past one and two o'clock; but otherwise we have little out of the ordinary to report. We ought to mention, however, that the VIB

members have manifested a more practical interest in the proceedings than their predecessors of last year displayed.

Perhaps the change is in part explained by the sensible way in which the Society began this year: the inaugural paper, delivered by Mr. Roberts of VIA Modern, being designed to explain its objects and procedure. This effort was well received; its serious purpose was not allowed to make it dull. Mr. Roberts dwelt on the value of societies of this kind for imparting culture and confidence, and put in a plea for more formality in the proceedings. In consequence of this last, we

have not dared to deny him that little prefix which the reader has no doubt noted, and which henceforth must adorn the names of all our speakers. This paper was given on the 25th of October.

Within a week Mr. MacDonald, also of VIA Modern, followed up with "A Defence of Swift." This paper had been read last year, and was repeated by special request; Swift being again on the syllabus for 1934. Considerable improvements had been made in what even before was a worthy piece of work, but the subject matter was the same, of course, so that a second review is unnecessary. The speaker was congratulated by Mr. Faherty on his delivery.

The next meeting, which was held on November 15th, was addressed by our old friend, Mr. Pratt, now having the law laid down to him at the University. Mr. Pratt is one who delights to follow

"the pennon, ragged to the dawn,
That signs to moon to stand, and sun to fly,"
and to "raise a rebel battle-cry," as Mr. Galsworthy has it. He is always interesting, moreover, in his unorthodoxy, so that his paper on "Style" was worth hearing. He was wary enough at the outset to avoid definitions: "I know what is meant by

style," he said, "and you do, so we can leave it at that." He went on to advance the opinion that the best style is that which most simply conveys the author's meaning, and that an unnecessary word is a blemish. Pursuing this line of argument he asserted that "journalese," since it can be understood by the man in the street (and since most literature cannot, in his opinion), is the most desirable style. It has the merit of brevity, and is not too strict about the inclusion of predicates, which are "not essential." When the real subversiveness of this doctrine became plain, the speaker was subjected to a barrage of questions. But Mr. Pratt is at his best in these circumstances; an intellectual will-o'-the-wisp, he could baffle his interlocutors even when unable to satisfy them. We look forward to a second visit from him, when we shall convert or be converted.

By way of conclusion we would point out that it rests with those members who have not yet spoken, to maintain our high level of achievement. Many have so far shown a scarcely commendable reluctance to add to the sum of human knowledge; we hope they will rally round the literary and historical standard, so to speak, in future.

H. J. ROONEY.

Scientific Society

THE Society has been revived with a new zeal and lectures are being given weekly on a wide range of subjects. It is to be feared that this zeal is not quite universal as there have been latecomers at some of the lectures, and the consequent shuffling during the first few minutes makes it difficult to understand what is being said, besides being unfair to the lecturer. We appeal to all members of the Society to take

their places not later than 1-25 p.m., since it is only by making a prompt start that the lecturer can hope to finish by 2-0 p.m.

The inaugural lecture was delivered on October 21st by Mr. Lowe, who chose "Valency" as his subject. After showing the connection between the orbital electrons and the valency of an element, Mr. Lowe explained the importance of valency in organic chemistry and also dealt with

Covalency. It is to be hoped that we shall have other opportunities of hearing this much appreciated lecturer.

On October 27th, G. Lunt delivered a rather unusual lecture on "Ants." He managed to give us a very fair insight into the habits of these amazing creatures and surprised us with the complexity of their life.

Mr. Loughlin spoke about "Some Everyday Needs" on November 3rd. This lecture dealt with the value of our daily diet in terms of energy, the digestive process of the human body, the indispensability of vitamins for normal growth and development. The lecture proved very popular.

The title of F. Moran's lecture, "Form," gave rise to much speculation on the morning of the 10th November. The lecturer demonstrated clearly the importance of form or shape in the design of girders, railway lines, ships, motor cars, aeroplanes, and suspension bridges.

Dealing with "Furnace Construction" on November 17th, W. Carr poured scorn on the ordinary domestic fire-grate on the grounds of its inefficiency, and indicated how the trend of modern commercial furnace design is towards the ideal of complete combustion.

On November 24th P. McCarthy, lecturing on "The Uses of Electricity in Chemical Industry," distinguished clearly between electrothermal and electrolytic processes, illustrating his points with a number of interesting lantern slides.

The use of lantern slides to illustrate the various lectures has again proved a great boon and all lecturers are to be congratulated on the excellence of their diagrams which bear eloquent testimony to many hours of careful preparation.

Twice during the term members of VIA Science were invited to attend meetings of the University Physical Society. On October 14th we heard a full discourse on "Terrestrial Magnetism," and on October 28th, we thoroughly enjoyed Prof. Wilberforce's famous demonstration lecture on "Low Temperature Phenomena." This latter was attended by a large audience and the remarkable properties of matter at the temperature of liquid air caused much wonder and amusement. The brittleness of rubber and the elasticity of a lead spiral intrigued us considerably. Our grateful thanks are herewith tendered to the Physical Society for their kind invitations.

T.K.

Music Notes

THE ORCHESTRA.

We are pleased to report that the above Society is in a flourishing condition. The following boys joined at the beginning of this term:—F. Clarkson, M. Garcia, R. Hughes, J. Lambe, C. Phoenix, V. Rogers, L. Sutton, and F. Yates.

We now have twenty-three members.

Mr. O'Brien is very kindly playing the piano, during the temporary absence of

G. Pellegrini, who is in Italy at the present time.

THE CHOIR.

At the Requiem Mass on Saturday, November 12th, the music was sung by the College Choir, the Proper being chanted by C. Collins, J. Dunphey, F. Egan, T. Harding, F. McGivern, J. McGowan, E. McGuinness, B. Noone, G. Sutton, and A. Welsh.

On the following day the Annual Memorial Mass was sung in the Pro-Cathedral. The Common of the Mass was sung to setting No. IX—*Cum Jubilo*—whilst the Offertory piece was the well-known hymn *Adoro Te devote*. For the first time in the history of the College the Proper was chanted by members of the Sixth Form. Those singing it were T. Kenny, F. Lloyd, G. Lunt, and F. Roberts.

We are more than pleased that an interest is being taken in the Music of the School by the senior students, and hope that the singing

of the Proper by them will now become the recognized custom at the Annual Memorial Mass. The chanting of this Proper is, perhaps, only a little thing in the history of St. Edward's, but Life is made up of little things, and in the time to come—twenty, and thirty, and forty years on, the four boys who sang it will be entitled to recall with pride the fact that they were the first to do so, and that the event took place on Sunday, November 13th, 1932.

Poets' Corner

ON FIRST LOOKING INTO LIVY,

BOOK XXI.

(With *no* apologies to Keats—or Livy).

Much have I travelled in realms of old,
And many ugly crimes and murders seen,
Round many wond'rous places have I been
With novelists and writers bold ;

When Titus Livius me should hold,
But all his words some thing must mean,
Yet never could I speak that text serene
Till I heard someone prompt both loud
and bold.

Then felt I much less wise
When some new sentence swam into
my ken,
Just like one Edward when with eagle eyes
He stared at tenses, while some asses
Looked at each other in mild surprise,
Silent upon their desks in classes.

F. V. MOLYNEUX (VIA Mod.).

THE SAD FATE OF A SWOT.

(A warning).

All sunk and dim his eyes once bright
His form decayed by swotting,
Till through his wasted hands at night
Behold the notes he's jotting.
Ah, me ! before the exam came,
When he could learn no more,
This youth collapsed beneath the strain
Death knocked upon the door.

Woe ! now he's dead, so young and fair,
Whose brain was crammed with lore ;
His form so soft, his charms so rare,
Have reached the Stygian shore,
Where, wan and pale, the swots relate
The sad, sad stories of their fate.

L. DOHERTY (VIA Modern).

THE INGENIOUS DJINN.

A PLAY IN THREE ACTS.

FOREWORD.—It will be obvious, we fear, that no living persons are here represented. Perhaps it is also superfluous to state that the behaviour of our characters would not be tolerated at this establishment. No djinn for instance could gain admittance being without a School Cap.

“’Tis the foul fiend Flibbertigibbet—o-o ’tis foul.”—Shakespeare. (He was good, too).

Dramatis Personae :

1ST STUDENT.	4TH STUDENT.
2ND STUDENT.	A MASTER.
3RD STUDENT.	A DJINN.

ACT ONE.

SCENE :	TIME :
An ordinary classroom.	About 8-40 a.m.

The students are lolling about in the restful postures usual in classrooms at this hour—except the 1st Student, who seems almost as if he were working. As the 2nd Student yawns very audibly he looks up.

1ST STUD. (*irritably*):

I could think, if you'd stop yawning.
Six or seven times this morning
I've applied for your assistance in my plight.
I'll be surely in detention
"Till I draw the Old Age Pension
For the "ekker" that I didn't do last night.

2ND STUD. (*turning to him*):

We can't think for you for toffee ;
You'll just have to get your coffee—
And you will, for he'll know why you
 didn't do
The exercise he set you, when he thinks on
 that he met you
At the pictures, in the sevenpenny queue.

The 3rd Student who has been reading sedulously and paying little attention, suddenly turns to address the 1st Student.

3RD STUD. (*with disapproving frown*):

P'raps you'll learn from your disaster
It's unwise to flout the master,
For your guilt will stand revealed,
 without a doubt.

2ND STUD. (*exasperated*):

Now the swot's begun again, boys ;
(*He stands up and walks towards the door*)
We'll just line up here—and then, boys,
When you're ready we will sling the
 rotter out.

But even as the others rise the 3rd Student bolts for the door and escapes. The 1st and 2nd Students attempt to follow, but are restrained by the 4th Student.

4TH STUD. :

Never mind about the blighter,
What about this fellow's work ?
(*Indicating 1st Student, turning to him suddenly*)
By the way, what sort of writer are you ?
If you put a jerk—a bit of pep—into it,
Don't you think you'd just get through it
 before the class ?

2ND STUD. :

You'd do it !
Go ahead, man, and don't shirk !

1ST STUD. (*disgusted*):

There's no room, of course, for brain
In your solid ivory dome ;
So you'll have to say again
" I have left my book at home ! "

4TH STUD. (*triumphantly, almost chanting*):

Yes, but I know where to find one ;
It's a spotless, brand-new, lined one,
It's a twopenny, new unsigned one
Quite a satisfact'ry ——

He leads the way to the 3rd Student's desk whence he removes an exercise book. 1st Student pounces on it joyfully and bears it away to his own desk. He sits down and prepares to write.

1ST STUD. :

Thanks, you are a brainy chappy !
This has given me a chance.

4TH STUD. :

But the cackle ! Make it snappy !
Never mind the song and dance !

1st Student hastily signs his name on the book, applies a piece of blotting-paper, and thumps this with his fist. On the instant there is a crackling sound, and the room is momentarily lit up by a dazzling blue light. When daylight prevails once more it reveals a queer brown-faced figure with a long grey beard and unmistakably Oriental garb ; his footwear, however, consists of a pair of Wellingtons—doubtless owing to the inclemency of the weather outside. The Students are too dumbfounded to speak, and he is the first to break the silence.

APPARITION (to 1st Student in droning monotone) :

Since thy name is on this volume,
thou art lord of Jhim the Djinn,
Erst the tutelary spirit of a grove ;
Till they took my private residence
to be compounded in
This splendid writing-paper (double wove) ;
Now to thee the Fates have brought me—
but no more of idle chatter ;
'Twas thy knocking brought me to this
world of man.
I can bring whate'er thou wishest,
free of advertising matter,
In an instant, in our plain enchanted van.

The Students are still speechless, but after a few seconds the 4th Student recovers somewhat.

4TH STUD. (in a hoarse whisper, nudging 1st) :

Come on, wake up ! The exercise !

1ST STUD. :

Well . . . um . . . d'you think it would be wise ?

2ND STUD. (jumping up impatiently) :

Of course ! Here, Gandhi, on this strip
Of paper is the question set
For us last night

1ST STUD. (breaking in, his proprietary pride outraged) :

What fearful lip
To call him Gandhi ! Don't forget
He's mine, and his name's Jim.

To Djinn—

Old sport, this must be in by nine.
Don't hang around ; you might be caught.
The Djinn bows and retreats towards the door
And don't cut things too fine.

Shouting after him. Exit Djinn, leaving behind him a buzz of speculation.

ACT TWO.

Scene : Same. Time : Interval next morning.

1st, 2nd, and 4th Students are audibly enjoying an impromptu football match with a paper ball when the 3rd Student (who is really not so bad) warns them with a long-drawn hiss of the approach of Authority. All are seated in earnest attitudes when the Master strides in, slamming the door. He is attired in (inter alia) a gown, and carries a number of exercise books under one arm. As all begin to look twice as studious as before, we know he is in a bad temper. He begins in the ironical tone common to Masters.

MASTER :

You're a splendid lot of fellows !
Quiet as mice now, but your bellows
And your stamping could be heard
away downstairs.

It seems you run about so
Only when the master's out, though ;
When he's in, there's not a man-jack
of you dare.

He pauses and then resumes in a deep measured voice which with him is always a storm-signal.

However, it is not to stop the row,
But give out these that I have come in now.
Holds up exercises.

Your work, upon the whole, was not too bad.
Here he notices 1st Student on the floor behind 2nd Student's desk, where he has crept to retrieve

the paper ball, which, in their haste, they had left unconcealed. Nearly drops exercises.

Gracious ! that fellow's absent from his place !
What on earth is wrong with you, boy
are you mad ?

The impudence—before my very face !
How dare you, sir ! How dare—
and 'pon my word,

Yours was the work I wished to speak about !
He breathes deeply. Will the storm burst ?

It's stupid, senseless, rubbishy, absurd—
I've more than half a mind to read it out.

No, he has calmed himself, and will try sarcasm.

Collections of howlers when published
and sold

Make thousands of pounds for their authors
I'm told ;

Suppose you retailed these for equal amounts
You'd have several respectable banking
accounts.

To class.

I'll read you out some of the choicest
examples,

Some erudite excerpts, some sapient samples.

Reads—

“ Concerning the celebrated Rebellion of the Scottish Warriors under the leadership of their Emaciated Sultan, the Bony Prince Charlie in the year of the Prophet 1164.

“ Of the manner in which these barbarians, with their burnoises girt to a ridiculous height above their knees, marched into this infidel land, thou art doubtless aware, O Master, whose shining face putteth the Orient Sun to shame. But of these strange facts, culled with exquisite scrupulosity from the filgree leaves of the Encyclopaedia Asiatica, thou hast not perchance been apprised. Deign therefore to attend upon the words of one who deems himself unworthy to lick the blossom of the cherry from thy sandals.

“ Prototypes of the Scottish Sultan were the general Napoleon, whom men called Bony Pat, and John of Gaunt, the cadaverous Grandee. Despite their wide renown, however,

they seem to have been mere boys, for I read that they were beardless. Not so the great monarch, King Philip of Spain, who allowed his beard to grow to a magnificent length ; it was famous as the Spanish Mane, and was singed by the Inglesi, captain Drake, in the harbour of Cadiz. Such an insult must indeed have caused him great pain, and yet not half so much as the heart-shattering grief of King Henry II, who, say the sages, never again favoured his subjects with his sublime illustrious smile after his son, William, was drowned in the White City.”

Pauses, seems about to resumé, and then looks up.

But that's enough, you'll all agree ;

You've seen how hopelessly inane

Our friend can be. (*Rounds on 1st Student*),

It seems to me

That you have something to explain.

1st Student remains as if thunderstruck and does not reply.

You will come along with me, sir,

at the finish of the class,

For I can't waste any time upon you now ;

But I do intend to question you—

I knew you were an ass,

But that you're fool enough for this

I can't allow.

His tone sends a pleasant thrill of horror through the class. The lesson goes on, as lessons do, but this act ends here

ACT THREE.

Scene : Same.

Time : Same day, after end of school.

2nd, 3rd, and 4th Students are chatting in the middle of the floor. They seem ready to go home, having attache cases at hand. 2nd Student suddenly looks out through open doorway.

2ND STUD. :

Quick ! Here he is ! Detained all week, I bet.

3RD STUD. :

Detained ? I really thought he'd be expelled.

4TH STUD. (*as subject of discussion draws near*):

Be quiet ! (*Enter 1st Student, weary and woebegone*)

Cheer up, old hoy, you're not dead yet,
Don't look so blue.

1ST STUD. (*gasping*) :

Oh, hold me up ! He yelled
At me until I thought my ears 'ud burst ;
Described my stuff in fifty vivid ways.
I'd no excuse ; I tried to tell him first
I wrote it in my sleep. It never pays
To be original, so I said then
It was a joke. D'you know, he called

that cheek,

And——. Never mind, it comes to this,
you men :

I'll lead a life of misery this week.

2ND STUD. :

Hard lines. And all because that two-
faced djinn

1ST STUD. (*infuriated*) :

What, that ! For mercy's sake don't
mention djinns ;
I'll rend the rogue, and drop him in the bin.
I'll sack the sweep at once, and for two pins—

2ND STUD. (*energetic and resourceful*) :

Now, don't be foolish, why not call him here,
And collar him, and give the blighter beans ?
He'll be no trouble after, never fear.

4TH STUD. (*infected, to 1st Student*) :

Teach him a lesson, chump,
that's what he means ;
Just call him ; when he comes,
we'll make a rush

3RD STUD. :

Oh, please ! He's rather old, you'll not
use force ?

2ND STUD. (*Sternly dutiful. He would make a
good Foreign Office Administrator*) :

We can't afford to beat about the bush,
We'll do whatever's best for all, of course.

1ST STUD. :

All right, I'll call him in. All hands on deck,
Here's where the djinn bird gets it in the neck.
*Amid a deathly silence, broken only by the
creaking of the 3rd Student's new shoes as he
tiptoes out unseen by the rest, the 1st Student
draws out the remarkable exercise book. He
signs to the other two, who draw near, tensed to
spring ; then he strikes the book—Bump !
Bump !! Bump !!! Once more the blue light.
Before it has gone the three budding thugs have
fallen on what proves to be a very bedraggled
djinn. He is too surprised and breathless,
it seems even to protest.*

1ST STUD. :

Now, you rotter, we have nailed you.
All your tricks have not availed you—
And you'll have to pay the piper for your fun.

2ND STUD. (*enjoying situation*) :

He's been breathing fire and slaughter
Since you got him in hot water
With the " ekker " that he told you to
get done.

4TH STUD. (*admiringly, to others*) :

His heart is full of guile,
But his face is one big smile.
Now, Djinn, you can prepare yourself
for djinnicidal strife.

1ST STUD. (*indignantly*) :

Your double-dyed duplicity
Has ruined my felicity ;
Your foolish eccentricity has blighted
my young life.

To others callously—

Come on ! I don't know what we're
waiting for,
Just lift him up and drop him on the floor.
Stand to, there—Ready ?

*2nd and 4th Students have gripped ankles of
helpless djinn. The 1st Student holds his arms.*

2ND and 4TH STUDS. : Aye !

1ST STUD. (*shouting*) : Then yo, heave ho !
They raise the Djinn horizontally above the floor.

Avast! belay there! (*They pause*)
 Good . . . Now! let him

DJINN (*galvanised into activity as he realizes he is about to be bumped*): No!!!
 He kicks his feet free and manages to stand.
 Then, with something of his old stilted speech
 and dignified manner:

If in following your wishes,
 I unwittingly have erred,
 I abase myself, my master, in dismay;
 It was not for want of trying,
 but at school I never heard
 Such questions as were set the other day.

4TH STUD.:

I think we can believe him, that might
 easily be true.

1ST STUD. (*disappointed and indignant*):
 I suppose so, but just try to think of me,
 There's no good in a Djinn, if he can't
 do your work for you—
 And this nuisance hardly knows his A.B.C.
 I'd really like to bump him, just for spite.

4TH STUD.:

But when he's trained he may turn out
 alright

DJINN (*hastily, for 4th Student sounds dubious*):
 Oh, please don't be so strenuous,
 I suffer from rheumatics
 With the dampness of this most
 depressing clime;
 Besides, as for your History, your French,
 your Hydrostatics,
 And Mechanics, I could learn them all in time.

4TH STUD.:

Yes, he's right, man, let him swot them;
 Fetch the texts, and when he's got them,
 Every one of them, completely off by heart,
 Let him do your "ekkers" nightly;
 You'll be let down very lightly
 And you'll run no risk of landing in the cart.

2ND STUD. (*in tone of concession*):
 And I think we'll let him dash off our work
 too; (*The 1st Student looks at*

him in surprise—sententiously)—
 We've always shared our good luck,
 like the bad.
 Here even the 4th Student is surprised, and the
 1st Student seems about to protest, so he hurries
 on at once—
 Well thanks, old man, we'll do the same
 for you,
 Just as we always have done, eh, m'lad?

4TH STUD.:

Sure thing, well that's the caper,
 Give him books, and pen and pager.

1ST STUD. (*He has decided not to protest after all*):
 Right, we'll have him learn some grammar
 as a start, (*to Djinn*):
 Take page eighty, paper seven, second part.
 Obviously hurt by the implication, the Djinn
 sits down and prepares to write. He hardly stirs
 during the act. 2nd and 4th Students pick up
 cases and saunter towards the door.

2ND STUD.:

If everything is settled to your taste,
 We'd better go; this chap will be alright
 (*indicates Djinn*)
 For half-an-hour. So long, then!

1ST STUD.:

Why the haste? I'm coming now,
 I'll get my coat. You might wait for me.
*Exit hastily. Returning, and putting his head
 round the door.*
 And I say, don't forget
 To do some French—four pages ought to do.
Exit.

2ND STUD.:

Hey, there! Come back, What's this?

1ST STUD. (*again poking his head in*):
 Don't get upset,
 It's just my imposition, thought you knew;
 He gave me one—a big one, too, you bet.

2ND STUD., 4TH STUD. (*A faint recollection
 troubling their forgetful minds*):
 Yes, but

1ST STUD. :

Well, don't we share our little load ?

That's what you said. Four pages. *Exit.*

2ND STUD., 4TH STUD. (*with gasps of horrified realization, dropping cases*) :

Well, I'm blown !!!

They are still gaping at each other at the fall of the

CURTAIN.

Planned, prepared, perpetrated, and presented for publication by S.M.R., H.J.R. (VIAMods.).

Form Notes

Form VIa Mods.

CERTAIN members of this form are curious about the actions of another (fair-haired) member who frequently changes his library book—perhaps he has acquired a taste for *romance* !

We wish to discountenance the rumour that we are starting a dance-band—not that we couldn't, as our form-master will testify.

Let us tell you all about our massed drill ! Every Saturday, the windows in Beacon Lane are lined with cheering multitudes as the Sixth goes marching past in martial array to the tune of "Around the Marble Arch." Our complicated evolutions are an eighth wonder of the world—and all done by kindness ! Ask Mr. Maher !

A craze for versification has bitten the members of this form. Every type of verse-form has been attempted, from the freest of *vers libre* to the Spenserian Stanza.

A final query : why is there not a platform in front of *our* blackboard ?

"Greybeards at Play."



Form VIb Moderns.

This newly-formed class, not without a certain amount of cynical speculation on the

part of its critics, has at last succeeded in making its presence felt and is more than maintaining the standard set in previous years.

Lectures and debates have brightened things for us considerably, but we must hand it to the latest innovation. Our contemporaries VIA. (Moderns) have, we believe, given some publicity to the massed drill which takes place on Saturdays, but let us say further : There is no more magnificent sight than the whole Sixth Form "marching by sections" or alternatively making "a half right turn." We wish the School would inaugurate a "Drill Day" after the manner of "Sports' Day" complete with programme and items something like : Event 1.—*Half right turn by Form VI,*" or Event 4.—*Half-left turn by Form VI.* We are sure parents would come to love this weekly treat and we could perhaps draft out handbills :

SPECIAL PERFORMANCE ON SATURDAY !

NUMEROUS EXERCISES.

MARCHING IN SECTIONS.

Exercise VI is funny without being vulgar !!

DON'T MISS IT !!!

—So much for our Drill Day.

One of our members delivered an admirable lecture on "Kipling." Owing to some slight misunderstanding Form VI Science departed with the impression (through no fault of the lecturer) that Kipling, was either a degenerate and renegade white man or a very low-caste Hindoo.

P.S.—We are in great form for the Christmas Exams. C.B.



Form VIa Science.

Many startling changes were introduced at the commencement of this term. Great has been the conjecture for what purpose the platform has been placed near the black-board. The appearance of an alligator in the library has also been the subject of much discussion—for it has never been known that the staff included any big game hunters. Except for these changes, life goes smoothly on, like a placid dream. All is well with the earnest students of science!

The form has earned a reputation for orderliness of which it is very proud and jealous. In fact the combined lessons with the vociferous and noisy students of literature fill us with horror. Such a degree of excellence has been attained in quietness of deportment and orderliness of conduct, especially in class, that one master was heard to exclaim that he thought he was teaching a class of dummies. It is praise like this which has spurred us on and inspired us to fresh efforts in our search for perfection.

W.P.C.



Form VIb Science.

The 14th September brought together in the Sixth Form passage a motley host. After much sorting and resorting we gradually

took the shape of one united form, although we were practically all strangers.

The B. Science this year consists of twenty stalwarts, and we have been tempted to write to a local paper to enquire "Is this a record?"

Congratulations to Robert Kershaw upon his winning the Scientific Prize. We hope soon to hear his voice at one of the meetings of the Scientific Society. Up to the present all the work in this direction has been left to the "A" form, although a few have made their debut in the French Debates with many coughs and much fluttering.

We are glad to announce that the Conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society which has been founded in the Sixth Form has met with great success.

As a little Christmas Box for the French Master we have decided to bring our notebooks up-to-date.

G. F. BURKE.



U.Va Moderns.

The new term here began with an ardour that promised to last a week. The weeks progressed with smooth uniformity until a case-moving movement began. We can't well describe it. It was something like this: You looked at your case and there indeed it was. You looked again and lo! there it wasn't. Usually the arrival of a master prevented summary proceedings.

We all admire the highly artistic, detailed, drawings which have been used to illustrate some of the more modern subjects. They all breathe the finished touch of the consummate artist. And that famous Pendulum, too! We believe X's labours with the yo-yo suggested the idea.

Hearty congratulations to C - - - r for the very great prudence and the great skill he displayed in dismissing our canine visitor

of a few weeks ago. Were he in our form we would give the incident more prominence. A tactful chap is C - - - r.

Two of our football fans wish to organize a football sweep. They will doubtless see it through as they have undoubted financial ability. Last year, unfortunately, they had to take a back seat owing to a plentiful supply of superior talent. Somebody has said something about a tide in the affairs of men.

P - - t has *not* offered his services to the B.B.C., although he has been strongly advised to do so by some of the more discerning critics of the form. It reflects rather poorly in the judgment of the class in general that they did not oppose this outrageous suggestion. Another "discerning few"—the opposition—realize it would be a tragedy to lose this favoured child of the Muses.



Form U.Vb Moderns

We first-year students have almost completed the first term of the hardest year of our School Life. Looming in the distance is the great "Hydra-headed Monster"—Matric. It was one of the labours of Hercules to kill the monster. We shall be quite content merely to pass the monster.

In our efforts to do so we are turning our attention to the study of one of the dead languages. It is the fairly general opinion here that the poor corpse should be given a decent burial, and its ghost should not be allowed to haunt the harmless U Vb's, whose only wish is peace at all costs.

Most of us departed a little from the routine of the daily round by going to the Royal Court to see—and of course to criticize—"The Only Way." We enjoyed it very much.

Another break was given by the sudden appearance of a stray dog in the midst of the class. It chose well the time of its visit—

just as we had settled down for the 1-30 assembly. New friendships were being rapidly formed, when a master, with all the hardness and harshness of his tribe, peremptorily ordered the dismissal of the "shaggy beast."

"Pop" is being consumed in big quantities. True it is that price and demand are ever closely allied. We hope that the tuck-shop authorities will retain the motto of "Small profits and quick returns."

"Once more into the breach, dear friends, once more"—that breach where we have received so many shocks of onset in the past—you know what I mean—the Christmas terminals.

Success to the U.VB Mods. and a Happy Christmas to all!



Form U.Va Science

Term commenced on September 14th, and we soon settled down to serious work, knowing how important the ensuing year was to be for us. We appreciated the comfort and convenience of single desks, even though they have the disadvantage of putting help beyond reasonable reach when one is in difficulties—and "broadcasting" is not encouraged.

We know our French master is musical, but he evidently thinks there is a "time for everything." This probably explains why he did not appreciate the efforts of a budding Paderewski who some days ago struck up a lively air on the piano while we were absorbing French in the adjacent class-room.

Judging by the vocal efforts of the choir on Tuesday afternoons they are preparing something special for the Christmas Concert. Even though we have heard it many times over, we are still uncertain what it is about, but as the words "fee," "faw," "fum" occur pretty frequently we conclude that it has something to do with ogres.

An event occurred lately which gave us no little pleasure. This was the return of our long-missed friend, the clock. At last it is *going*. We now hope that, in the future, we will be allowed out in time for Gym. At all events there won't be the same excuse as formerly.

All that remains is to wish the Form the best of luck in the rapidly approaching terminals, and a happy Christmas to follow.

W.J.D.

A.J.M.



Form U.Vb Science

On September 14th we were welcomed back with open arms by our masters. Whether the love was reciprocated, is not very evident. The change to single desks was a comfortable one; however, the dual desks have their compensations, especially on cold days!

About mid-term many of our Form attended "The Only Way"—a dramatised version of one of our prescribed texts. We hope all derived benefit as well as pleasure from it.

Johnson must not have foreseen that our Form this year would contain two representatives of a noble Scottish clan. Otherwise he wouldn't have been so hard on McPherson.

The B.B.C. broadcasted an enquiry some nights ago—"Boy missing." This did not surprise some of us, as that afternoon our physics master was demonstrating how a rubber ebonite would pick up fragments of paper, etc., and a diminutive member of the Form was dangerously near. Learning that "all soluble copper salts are poisonous to the 'higher' animals" we are wondering if W. T. - - - - and J. B. - - - - are immune. W. G. L. - - - - would seem to stand a poor chance.

Two of our Form take Art in place of Physics. We admire their self-sacrifice, and sympathise with them in the extra preparation and Homework this entails.

A certain member of our Form is reported to have applied for admission to the choir on account of his deep bass voice.

Best wishes to all the Form for a happy Christmas.

N.H.P.

W.J.T.



Form Lower V Modern.

The unfortunate Editor has had to read through 56 pages of "Pars from the Form" (L.V. M.) "boil them down," and give a few impressions.

Evidently L.VA Mod. keeps a sharp eye on L.VB Mod. to see how it is progressing, and vice-versa—very much so! Hence one is not surprised that the "nightmare" of examinations is at work—at least on paper. Personally I do not think there is much sleep lost or disturbed.

The expressions of regret at Mr. Mulhearn's illness were marred by mixed motives—anyhow they are honest enough to admit that they lost ground during the time and have been "feverishly" trying to make it up.

H. O'H. - - - says: "The new colour scheme is proving successful and our exercise books are now distinguishable even if some are not distinguished . . ."

An anonymous writer: "The House system is progressing very well, and there is always a large gathering (I wonder was he there?) from our form at Fazakerley every Wednesday afternoon to do all in their power to assist their Houses to the premier position both in cricket and football."

And again: "The change of holiday from Thursday to Wednesday afternoon does not effect (*sic*) me much as I always go to F. on the half-holiday if the weather permits, even though I can't play football as well as some who don't turn up to play."

I, J.K. writes: "September 14th, 1932! What an important date. For on that day

thirty boys found their way from Form IV classrooms to the Lower VA classroom, to begin a year in a new class. I was among those thirty boys, and I am sure if the other twenty-nine felt the same as I did, they were very excited. Also we were wondering who our new masters would be, and what they would be like."

I wonder how many agree with B. H. ? "The most interesting French Book is called *L'oncle Scipion* The Chemistry course is extremely interesting The Form has a record number of absentees."

Another (H.H.) writes: "We now learn the ground-work of British History which commences at 1714!"

T. C. writes: "Owing to Mr. Mulhearn's absence we had a selection of Masters for French—Some of these we *greatly* enjoyed!"

J. F. distinguishes himself: "Very sorry to say but our pavillion (*sic*) is much to (*sic*) small to accomidate (*sic*) the large amount of frequent players."

L.M. and others thus: "Another notable event which has been observed by all is the glass case, containing the caps and badges of the Catholic Institute and also the old door-plate."

Eric Wood as centre-forward of the 2nd XI is congratulated, Exams are reprobated, and holiday plans are formulated by most of the B's—one amongst them wishes himself a happy Christmas and New Year, but on second thoughts includes "all and sundry."

Several boys in the Form made sympathetic references to the deaths of the fathers of E. Jones and E. Hannah. Let us not forget the deceased in our prayers.—R.I.P.



Form Lower V Science.

We packed up our troubles on September 14th and returned to School to pursue higher

studies. We found ourselves drafted to a bright, airy classroom from which we can admire the view down the Mersey when there is not a fog on the river. Some of us, as a result of the Summer Examinations, were found to lack the modern tendencies and to have a decided turn in the direction of Science and so we received transfers. We were soon sorry as our football activities during dinner-hour were confined to the school-yard while the Moderns played on the field.

School work during the term was rather uneventful. We did our best to uphold the Edwardian traditions. The colour scheme in the exercise books helped considerably to brighten up the homework. The log tables provided amusement for a time and recalled fond memories of the log book of yore. There has been an improvement in punctuality in this Form but there is a difficulty in making record attendances. Billiousness is always sure to have one or two victims.

"Ye olde cappe" display has already been a source of much interest to us. It provides an excuse for a much needed rest on the way up to our giddy heights. Some were surprised at not seeing the present cap included in the collection.

The House System continues to engage our attention and interest. We hope to see a better attendance at the games, as otherwise, a spot of bother will be caused by school work on Wednesday afternoons.

It is rumoured that one of our number intends to begin life on a more exalted plane. We hope he will drop in on us some day.

Our budding electrician was contemplating a "Stop" signal. The want of "Go" seems to be responsible for his failure.

In concluding these notes on behalf of the Lower V Science we wish our masters and school-fellows a very happy Christmas!



Form IVa Modern.

A pleasant surprise awaited us when we arrived in School on the 14th of last September, for there in the classroom was a new Brother. We learnt that he was to be our Form-master and the House master of Sefton.

At our request he very kindly arranged a football match between ourselves and our rivals, the IVA Science. That we were the victors is needless to remark. It was a hard-fought contest right through until the final blast of the whistle heralded the close of a hectic game. (This sentence strongly sounds like "football journalese."—Ed.).

We were introduced to two new subjects namely, Chemistry and Latin, and we are very fond of them both, especially the latter. Yet whilst dreading the examinations, which are to commence to-morrow, most of us feel sure of securing at least 20 marks in that most cherished of all subjects—Latin. The IVA Moderns seem undoubtedly to be the most popular class with Mr. O'Dowd, for every day he has most of us, if not all, standing around the class. But perhaps, in this, he is only protecting us from the annoyance and distractions occasioned by the employers of blow-pipes. This invention is peculiar to the IVA Moderns. It consists of a sheet of paper rolled into a tube shape and held in that position by means of a rubber band. In other words it is a home-made, or should I say class-made, pea-shooter.

Football began again with the accustomed energy and enthusiasm. IVA is gifted with at least four football stars, *viz.* H. O'Mahoney, K. Ashton, J. McWade, and J. Jordan.

We are all interested in Mr. Magee, our new Maths. master. We find him a good friend if we work hard, but very much otherwise if we do not. Our French master, Mr. Mulhern, was absent for a short while this term on the score of illness, which illness according to various opinions ranged from

the common cold to galloping consumption. However he was soon back and we are glad to say is as well as ever.

We are now about to enter the waters of tribulation, we refer to the exams, which will wash the veneer of knowledge from us, and reveal our ignorance. After that with light hearts we can enjoy the Christmas holidays.

Form IVb Moderns.

Last term was rather dull but this term so far has been a jolly one. At the beginning of this Christmas term we had a few disappointments, for we and our friends of the III's were to be separated. At our request the Form Master arranged that we should play IVB Science in a football match. We, of course, expected to run away with the victory, but alas! we were doomed to be disappointed, for we lost.

Our form has been divided in the four Houses. Domingo has nine, the other three have seven men each in their teams. Each team has a captain, who takes down each member's total correct results in mathematics. The House which secures the highest weekly average may be let off mathematical exercise. At first we feared Domingo would secure the victory each time but in this we were mistaken, for the average set everything quite right.

At about mid-term we had a debate. The subject was "The Advantages and Disadvantages of Homework." Papers were read for and against, but the most distinguished was Fred Harrington's who by his arguments completely vanquished the Cons, so that they had to yield the victory to the Pros. Yet, although the latter won, we are none the less opposed to homework. J. Grant is expected to be at the top of the form in the forthcoming exams. Jack Mulhern is getting thinner, poor fellow. Some say it is from hard work and some kind sympathisers have mentioned Benger's food to him, saying

he should take some daily in order to build up his wasted frame. At music we are practising "John Cook's Grey Mare," but we think it should be called "John Cook's Grey Mule" judging by the number of Hee, Haw, Hums in the song.



Form IVa Science.

As this term is happily drawing to a close a survey of the events of the past few months is not out of place. We settled down to work quite soon (?) and our exploits "*iam fama totum vulgata per orbem*," there is no need to introduce ourselves. Football is going strong, and we have the honour of having two captains in the class, J. Byrne (Mersey) and W. Wells (Sefton). We get on very well with the masters, as we are nearly all boys of outstanding ability. Latin and French grow apace and our progress in music is most gratifying to all but the master; while we have all taken our degree in Yo-yo. Cata-pults are the craze now and all the masters have a good supply although I don't think that they make use of them. We welcomed back C. Jackson after an absence of about a year-and-a-half. We regret to learn that J. O'Hagan's father died at sea.—R.I.P. We prayed for him, and had a Mass offered for the repose of his soul.

R. MACMAHON.



Form IVb Science.

Though our form is not quite as notorious as last year, some of our shining lights are quite worthy of such honourable predecessors.

The football team is quite good and beat IVB Moderns after a good game. Unluckily we also lost to IVA Science. Very little remains to be mentioned beyond that Hendry

broke his leg and was so prevented from turning in at the usual time. It has been quite a good term on the whole; being marred by very few incidents.

J. BANKS.

P.S.—We are ready to state that Hendry did not break his leg while slimming.



Form III. (A and B).

Another term has passed with the usual interchange of bad times and good, and with its passing we have been asked to reveal to the rest of the School just a few of our many secrets. "Don't tell tales out of class," is a proverb which even we know, though someone ought to have added "except when your neighbour's good requires it." Seeing that we firmly believe our neighbour's good does require it we are complying with the Editor's request.

We cast our minds back to the 14th of September last, when most of us entered St. Edward's for the first time, and try to conjure up all the notable events from then to now. Catastrophes both great and small that have befallen us, spring up. Vivid recollections of House matches sweep across our minds, and melancholy pictures of ourselves trudging home with five hundred lines to our credit find a prominent place too.

The numbers in both classes are much the same as last year, there being twenty-nine in the B's and thirty-one in the A's. The usual rivalry exists between the two forms and has given rise to a football match between them at Fazakerley. There were two XI's from each form and both the B XI's won. The first beat the A's first by seven goals to four, the second by seven goals to three.

Speaking of football reminds us of the new House Shield which has just been completed. It is even more striking, we are told, than the

design led us to believe. It will certainly prove a great stimulus to the Houses, and we, each and everyone of us, are determined to do our best to help in securing the first place on the shield to our particular House.

Music has its ardent devotees and both classes are well represented in the College Choir. Those of us who are less gifted are anxious to see and hear how the choir render the School favourite "John Cook's Grey Mare," which they have been tackling so earnestly for the last few weeks, though some of us think, and with reason, that the mare won't be alone in its greyness when we've heard it.

Our knowledge, too, grows apace even though, as someone sarcastically said, "it is a snail's pace. The *dark* mysteries of Algebra, Physics and Geometry are somewhat lighter, nor does *our* French now cause us any trouble (though I can't say that of our master who corrects it!). We are sure he understands, though; it's a case of what you gain on the swings you lose on the roundabouts.

In conclusion we should like to add that we emphatically deny the rumour that there was a general exodus of our boys from the Fazakerley tram the other Thursday, when a certain Brother was seen reaching for the strap.



Form III Alpha.

This is our first appearance in these columns owing to some slight miscarriage in the delivery of our last contribution; this one, however, has been duly registered and will, we are sure, arrive safely at its destination. [Notes from Form III Alpha and Beta are to be found on p. 150 of the Summer Number, 1932]. The majority of us are new to the School and its routine, but we are quickly settling down. As one might expect we are quite friendly with our confreres in III Beta

and, except for an occasional disturbance, we escape along the passage at 8-45 (did some one whisper 9-15?) without a scratch—a feat of which we are justly proud.

Our French lessons occasion some slight amusement at times particularly when "*grenier*" is rendered "'ay loft" and *nous sommes donnees* as "we are giving"—but usually our tale is a sad one, and does not bear repetition.

The House Games hold our interest and enthusiasm even though Domingo occupy the top story (a dizzy height!) while the promise of a House Shield has made the rivalry keener.

The School Choir was dependent on our sweet-voiced choristers for its undoubted success in the recent Masses, while the orchestra owes us a similar debt of gratitude.

The announcement that the term exams are to start to-morrow (1/12/32) has just been made—and so to sterner tasks!



Form III Beta.

The first important announcement we have to make is that we feel greatly honoured in having in our midst a member of the Royal Family, whose entry into class at 8-45 is received with marked deference—we have not yet heard the strains of the National Anthem sounding above the noisy clatter, but we hope in the near future to be so favoured.

It has been said that a line is the shortest distance between two points; we, however, have learned to our sorrow that it is much longer when multiplied by two or three hundred.

In one short term we have proved our superiority over the Alphas in almost every respect and the forthcoming exams will, we hope, further strengthen our claim to

supremacy and cause the Alphas to exclaim :
"The Betas beat us!"

The Apostleship of Prayer has two zealous promoters in T. Elmore and L. Goulbourne, who by the way are also prefect and sub-prefect respectively.

The Holy Souls were not forgotten during the month of November, for we joined with the Alphas in having two representatives at Mass and Communion every morning.



Form II.

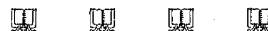
When the School-work of this term commenced Form II received its annual contribution in members from Form I. The attendance, thirty-one boys, is somewhat less than usual; but we consider this of little consequence, as we reckon more on members than on numbers.

Although we like a rest from work now and then, yet we are not slackers—as the result of our Summer Exam has proved. In this exam Brian Forshaw secured 1st place, Norman Callaghan 2nd, and Stephen Murphy 3rd place.

We play our weekly football game on the School grounds at Saint Domingo Road besides contributing some eight or ten active members to the House Matches at Fazakerley. We are inclined to envy the bigger boys who have a much brisker game than we have, but we hope to have some day the same opportunities.

Every kind of sickness gave us a wide berth this term except yo-yo fever which proved itself a most infectious disease; so much so that every member of the Form fell a victim to it. This fever has now developed into catapultitis, but as yet it is in its first stages. The story of its ravages belongs to the next term.

At present we are occupied, or rather have been asked, to sell tickets for the Christmas Draw of prizes at the Parish Church. These tickets promise that a purchaser may be recompensed one hundred-fold for the outlay of one penny, but when we try to impress this on a would-be buyer we come to learn by experience the truth of the saying that a "good run is better than a bad stand."



Form I.

Every Thursday after twelve o'clock Mr. MacEney brings the boys in Form II into our class-room and selects two teams. The colours are Red and White, and Blue and White. I am in the Blues; it's the best and has won the most matches. Coogan is the captain of the Blues and Keenan the captain of the Reds. I think all the boys like the Football Day the best day of the week.

SEAN LEAHEY.

In September we had two teachers to teach our Form. We had a very nice young Brother called Brother Crowley and we were all sorry when he went away. We had a visit from the Head of all the Brothers—Very Rev. Brother J. P. Noonan, B.A.—during the first few weeks. He asked us questions and said we were the best boys in St. Edward's. We still have Mr. MacEney teaching us and we all like him very much.

ALEXANDER ENNIS.



A Painful Lesson

He sat with head bowed, his knees close together and his forearms resting on his thighs. His moist hands were clasped tightly together. The sweat broke out in beads on his brow and upper lip, and ran in thin streams down his cheeks. The air was stifling; he could scarcely breathe. He, a man used to freedom and the open country, penned up worse than a chicken in a coop.

What a fool he had been!

He raised his head a little and drew back his aching shoulders. He sighed deeply and ran the tip of his tongue over his parched lips. Through the tiny space in front of him he could see a patch of blue sky, the tops of tall trees. All else was shut off from his vision.

Again his head dropped forwards and he closed his eyes. Well, he had asked for all he had got. He should not have listened

to them. He had refused at first, but their persuasion had lured him into it. He had always been too susceptible, but this was the last straw.

How long he had remained in this position he could not tell. It seemed an age. He stirred gingerly and punched and rubbed his cramped legs. He had a sudden wild desire to cry out, for it was almost more than he could endure. Pains were torturing him exquisitely. But he remained silent, and presently again fell to brooding.

He had learnt his lesson. This was his first experience, and he swore that it would be his last. There was some little consolation. Never, never again would he, a man six feet and three inches in height, be persuaded to ride in the back of a baby car.

L. McDONALD (VIA. MOD.).

Frederick Ozanam and his Society

THIS is rather an unusual subject for a Mag article, but seeing that an S.V.P. Junior Conference has recently been instituted in the School a little information about the founder of the Society should not come amiss.

Frederick Ozanam was born in Milan in 1813 near the close of the Napoleonic Wars; a son of a former French soldier and language tutor who was at the time studying medicine.

The coming of the Austrians to Milan sent him up to his native Lyons, where Frederick was brought up. The father set up a practice and the family did very well. They were neither rich nor poor but renowned for their charity. Although given the usual education of that time the son did not show any aptitude for study and it was only after the age of twelve that he appeared to take an interest in his work. He had been intended for the

Bar, but his father knew to what dangers young university students of that time had to submit their religion, and so Ozanam became a lawyer's clerk instead. His religious and philosophical studies helped him to realise the dangerous position of the Catholic Faith in France. He could see the schisms and heresies getting firmer hold and how dangerous they were to weak-spirited Catholics.

The Revolution had turned religion in France into a chaotic condition. Ozanam for two years had felt the call of God and finally determined to answer it. This was not on account of personal ambition or desire for glory but because it was his conviction that as a Catholic man he should take part in the struggle for the Faith. His first move was—in connection with other students—to answer the attacks made on the Church by professors in the Universities. This was a step in the right direction and had good effects.

The most affected part of the population was, of course, the poor; besides losing all

their earthly interests they found that even religion had suffered. These Ozanam decided to help and in 1833 with eight of his friends held a meeting in a private house. Thus was the St. Vincent de Paul Society started. At first it had no set plan and no idea of advancement, but in a few months the Conference contained so many young members that it had to be split up into several minor conferences. These also grew and prospered so that in twenty years Paris contained two thousand active brothers, while there were five hundred conferences in the rest of France.

Just as nearly every charitable work prospers so this has prospered until now the S.V.P. has conferences all over the Church. The guiding principle is that it is a lay society for charitable purposes and should be composed mainly of YOUNG Catholic men. Nowadays, to many millions of poor "S.V.P." means relief from misery and sorrow, for it works on Ozanam's own teaching—"Whenever Faith and Hope have failed, there most surely will Charity succeed."

H. LANGLEY (VIB.).

Tam o' Shanter

TO-DAY a friend and I visited Ayr, the birthplace of "Rabbie" Burns.

When I arose this cold, misty morning such an intention was far from my mind, but about half-past ten we were told that there was an excursion to Ayr for the meagre sum of five shillings, in order to enable the supporters of D— Football Club to assist the local lads in beating G—n. This news suddenly revived in our poetic souls our dormant love and admiration of Burns' poetry, so we decided to avail ourselves of the railway company's generosity, but

without intending to follow the fortunes of the football team.

Encouraged by this ulterior motive and feeling like traitors or impostors, we hastened to the station and bought our tickets. The football "fans" were rather noisy, as might be expected, and deemed it necessary to wear red bowler hats and berets for the occasion; doubtless they were warmer than the conventional black variety. The journey from D— to Ayr was rather dull, as most of it was through the coal mining area and past such towns as Stirling, Coatbridge and

Paisley. The country-side lay hidden under a blanket of fog most of the way, but when we reached Ayr the weather was bright and sunny. Golf courses provide most of the scenery for many miles north of Ayr. Having seen our fellow travellers off in the direction of the football ground which they seemed to find by instinct, we boarded a 'bus for Burns' cottage.

After a ride of ten or fifteen minutes we suddenly espied a large notice informing the visitor that it was "this way to Burns' cottage." So we alighted, approached the entrance, banged down our "saxpences," passed through the turnstile and entered the humble home of the peasant poet. The first room appeared to have been a store-room or dairy, the second was the cow-shed with three or four stalls in it, the third was the kitchen and the fourth the living room and bedroom. I see then that the Irish peasant is not alone in sometimes living under the same roof as his cattle and pigs. The fireplace contained a grate and a "crane" from which pots might hang by a hook and chain. On the walls hung old pictures illustrating incidents from "Tam o' Shanter" and from Burns' own life. Other objects of interest included a flail, a spinning wheel, a key-stone from the Brig o' Doon, a sideboard of crockery in fine condition and a quaint drinking cup from the Cleikum Inn. Here also was the visitors' book—a curiosity common to many places of interest—why, I don't know. The previous entry to ours in the book was made by a gentleman from South Africa. After spending an interesting half-hour or more inside, we left the cottage. The thickness of the walls, the smallness of the windows, the lowness of the ceiling and rafters and the warm depth of the cosy-looking thatch never fail to catch the notice of visitors.

We then entered the museum, which is even more interesting to the lover of Burns'

poems than is his cottage I was delighted to see my favourite "Tam o' Shanter," written out in Burns' own hand. The poet's handwriting was good. There were scores of holographic letters and poems by Burns which proved very interesting. We saw the poet's writing desk which had been purchased for £600. The huge family Bible was there also, with the family history of births, marriages and deaths written in brief on the fly-leaf. It had cost £1,700 a few years ago. The walls were hung with pictures showing scenes at the Cleikum Inn, the wooing of Duncan Gray; the betrothal of Burns and Highland Mary, and Tam o' Shanter's mare, complete with rider, warlocks, devil and bridge but minus a tail. There was also an old print showing the incident at "Alloway's auld haunted kirk," with the witches dancing madly, auld Nick skirlin' on the pipes, the coffins opening and yielding up their dead, and then Tam himself lost in wondering contemplation, preparatory to uttering his disastrous encore.

After seeing these and many other things of interest we left the museum, went down the road, and in about ten minutes reached Alloway Church. It is a very small building, now roofless and in ruins; some members of the Burns family lie buried there. We then walked a few hundred yards to the Brig o' Doon, which is very high and steep and is paved with cobble-stones. When we viewed it from a short distance it seemed positively ethereal, so slender, so steeply arched, so narrow; in fact I have never seen a bridge quite like it. To think that if Tam's grey mare had been quicker in crossing this very bridge she would not have lost her posterior appendage!

"The spring brought off her master hale,
But left behind her ain grey tail."

We took a 'bus back to Ayr, about three miles away, and saw the famous Inn which Tam and his cronies patronized. It is now

huddled in amongst smart modern shops and cafes.

"Auld Ayr, whom ne'er a town surpasses
For honest men and bonny lasses" is as true a saying to-day as it was when Burns wrote it. Having a little time to spare we walked along the river-side to the Firth of Clyde, past coal boats, dredgers, fishing boats and small cargo vessels. It reminded me very much of the Boyne at Drogheda. The sea was calm and grey, the western sky a deep, murky red. We went back to the bright streets of the town and had tea in a cafe. Upstairs we could hear voices singing and banjos twanging. We were beginning to think that the youths of Ayr were rather noisy on a Saturday night, when someone told us that the mild uproar was occasioned by the loyal supporters of D— football club, celebrating victory. Well, it was something to know the result, anyway!

We then made our way to the station, discussed the merits of the two teams with

the station-master, whilst waiting, and then caught the train home. From time to time the monotony of the two-and-a-half-hour journey was relieved by our fellow travellers, who patrolled the corridors, led by the banjoists, and singing out lustily their alcoholic quavers. We received a great ovation when we arrived at the station. I say "we" because by that time we were enthusiastic "fans."

A thoroughly enjoyable day in the Burns' country. I might add that it requires no small effort of the will to imagine the Alloway district as it was in Burns' time, with its "mosses, waters, slaps and stiles," and to forget for the moment the broad main road, the frequent 'buses and cars, the modern bridge over the Doon, the nearby railway line and similar reminders of the times we live in.

F. CLARKE.

(Army Educational Corps—Dunblane).

Examination Results

JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS.

Senior City—MATTHEW MURPHY.

Bootle Scholarship—AUSTIN THOMAS.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

BONNEY, JAMES.
CARR, WILLIAM.
DALY, ARTHUR.
DAVIES, WILLIAM.
DOHERTY, LAURENCE.
DOYLE, DERMOT.
FLEURING, THOMAS.
FORD, ANTHONY.

MCCARTHY, PATRICK.
MAGUIRE, THOMAS.
MURPHY, MATTHEW.
QUIGLEY, VINCENT.
ROBERTS, FREDERICK.
THOMAS, AUSTIN.
WOODS, JOHN.

Distinction in History—MATTHEW MURPHY.

LEAHY MEMORIAL PRIZE.

AUSTIN THOMAS.

CATENIAN PRIZES (£5 5s. each).

(Liverpool Circle).

Mathematics and Science—ROBERT KERSHAW.

Modern Studies—THOMAS WALSH.

MATRICULATION AND SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS.

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

AMMUNDSEN, JOHN.
BALMER, RICHARD.
*BEALE, EDWARD.
BEAUMONT, HENRY.

*FORD, MAURICE F.
FOX, JOSEPH.
*GILCHRIST, EDWARD.
GILES, EDWIN.

- *BEGLIN, MICHAEL J.
 *BRICKLEY, JOHN.
 BURKE, EDWARD.
 BURKE, FRANCIS P.
 *BURKE, GERALD F.
 BURKE, WALTER J.
 BYRNE, JOHN.
 BYRNE, JOHN P.
 *CAMPBELL, THOMAS A.
 *CANNELL, GEORGE A.
 CARTY, JAMES.
 CLARKE, PIERCE.
 *COLLEY, JOHN F.
 CONNOLLY, GERARD.
 *COOK, FRANCIS J.
 *CREASE, FRANCIS J.
 *DALY, JOHN F.
 D'ARCY, AMBROSE.
 *DARCY, JOHN.
 DEVINE, GERARD.
 *DOYLE, JOHN F.
 DOYLE, WILLIAM J.
 *EDWARDS, EATON R.
 EVANS, ARTHUR I.
 FEE, JOSEPH E.
 FINNEN, AUGUSTINE.
 FLANAGAN, THOMAS
 MCCARTNEY, PATRICK J.
 *MCCOURT, BERNARD.
 MCCURRY, TERENCE.
 *MCDONALD, GEORGE.
 MCGOLDERICK, G. P.
 *MCGREAL, THOMAS.
 *MCCLAUGHLIN, E. T.
 McMANUS, EDWARD W.
 MacMAHON, CHARLES J.
 *McNALLY, SIDNEY.
 *McNAMARA, PATRICK P.
 *NICHOLS, CHARLES.
 NOLAN, DAVID.
 *NORBURY, VINCENT.
- GRAHAM, THOMAS.
 *HARGADON, JOHN J.
 HEALY, JAMES G.
 *HEALY, PATRICK J.
 HICKMAN, GERARD K.
 *HOLLINGSWORTH, W. J.
 *HOWELL, EDWARD.
 *HUGHES, HUGH.
 *JACKSON, THOMAS G.
 JONES, LAWRENCE J.
 *JOYCE, PETER.
 KEANE, WILLIAM.
 *KEARNEY, HENRY.
 *KEENAN, WILLIAM.
 KENNY, ERNEST.
 KERIN, PATRICK F.
 *KERSHAW, ROBERT.
 *KIERAN, HERBERT.
 LANGLEY, HERBERT P.
 LAWLER, WILFRID.
 *LOMAX, PATRICK G.
 *LYNCH, DENNIS A.
 *MABBS, WILLIAM.
 MAGINNIS, ARTHUR J.
 *MANGAN, GERALD A.
 *MALONEY, JAMES F.
 *MCCARNEY, MAURICE.
 *O'BRIEN, ERIC D.
 *O'KEEFE, SAMUEL.
 OLDERSHAW, PETER F.
 *O'NEILL, FRANCIS.
 REID, FRANCIS.
 RIPLEY, JOSEPH R.
 ROBERTS, JOHN F.
 *ROGERS, JOHN B.
 RUDD, EDWARD F.
 SWIFT, ROBERT.
 *TIMMONS, JAMES P.
 *WALSH, THOMAS.
 WOODS, WILLIAM L.

Physics—ROBERT KERSHAW.

Chemistry—JOHN DARCY, ROBERT KERSHAW, EDW.
 T. McLAUGHLIN, PATRICK P. McNAMARA.

ANNUAL FORM EXAMINATIONS, 1932.

- L. VA Modern :—*Religion*...J. DARCY.
 1st, W. RICHARDSON; 2nd, WILLIAM COLLINS;
 3rd, J. BLEASDALE.
- L. VB Modern :—*Religion*...C. AINSWORTH.
 1st, C. AINSWORTH; 2nd, E. SINNOTT;
 3rd, P. HASKINS.
- L. VA Science :—*Religion*...B. WHALLEY.
 1st, B. WHALLEY; 2nd, F. BYRNE;
 3rd, G. GROWNEY.
- L. VB Science :—*Religion*...G. SMALL.
 1st, L. McALEAVEY; 2nd, M. WALSH;
 3rd, G. SMALL.
- IVA Modern :—*Religion*...J. COOK.
 1st, M. O'REILLY; 2nd, J. COOK;
 3rd, J. GALVIN.
- IVB Modern :—*Religion*...C. GLYNN.
 1st, E. JONES; 2nd, C. CLINTON;
 3rd, G. PELLEGRINI.
- IVA Science :—*Religion*...E. SIMMONS.
 1st, E. SIMMONS; 2nd, J. OWENS;
 3rd, G. McLOUGHLIN.
- IVB Science :—*Religion*...C. BELL.
 1st, K. McGUINNESS; 2nd, C. REDMOND;
 3rd, G. HOWELL.
- III alpha :—*Religion*...F. WHALLEY.
 1st, J. CURRAN; 2nd, J. KELLY, 3rd, J. O'BRIEN.
- III beta :—*Religion*...J. GRANT.
 1st, K. CARROLL; 2nd, L. DURKIN; 3rd, J. ROWE.
- IIIA :—*Religion*...F. CLARKSON.
 1st, E. BRASH; 2nd, L. SMITH; 3rd, G. EVANS.
- IIIB :—*Religion*...G. SUTTON.
 1st, G. SUTTON; 2nd, J. REILLY; 3rd, J. ROONEY.
- II :—*Religion*...T. JONES.
 1st, J. McQUADE; 2nd, T. ELMORE; 3rd, D. DEVLIN.
- I :—*Religion*...B. FORSHAW.
 1st, B. FORSHAW; 2nd, N. CALLAGHAN;
 3rd, S. MURPHY.

Distinctions.

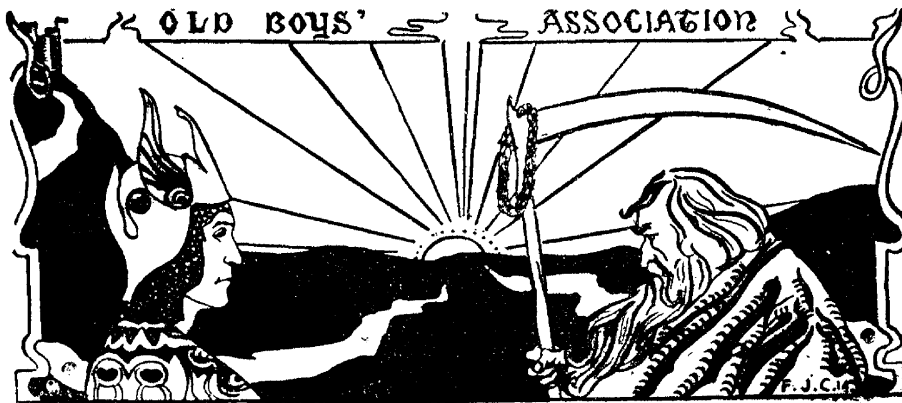
English Literature—PATRICK G. LOMAX.

History—WALTER J. BURKE, FRANCIS J. COOK,
 BERNARD MCCOURT, VINCENT NORBURY.

French—ARTHUR I. EVANS, GEORGE MCDONALD.

Latin—PATRICK G. LOMAX, GEORGE MCDONALD,
 SIDNEY McNALLY, PETER F. OLDERSHAW.

Mathematics—MICHAEL J. BEGLIN, THOMAS A.
 CAMPBELL, FRANCIS J. CREASE, JOHN F.
 DOYLE, EATON R. EDWARDS, ROBERT
 KERSHAW, PATRICK G. LOMAX, CHARLES
 NICHOLS, JOHN B. ROGERS, JOSEPH S.
 WILSON.



Old Boys' Notes

FOLLOWING the Annual General Meeting held at the College last June, a report of which appeared in the last issue of the *Magazine*, the Executive Committee have dealt with a fair amount of business, meeting approximately once a month.

A direct result of the work accomplished, culminated in the unveiling of the late Rev. Brother Leahy Memorial Portrait in the Assembly Hall on Sunday, October 16th. Following an opening address by Rev. Brother Roche, in which he referred to the sterling work of the late Brother, and eulogised the work for Education in Liverpool accomplished by him, Mr. J. Curtin, the President, unveiled the Portrait. In the opinion of all present at the Ceremony, it was felt that he was the most suited person for the honour, having been associated with Brother Leahy, both in his school days and afterwards in his scholastic career as a Master at the Catholic Institute and St. Edward's College. Mr. G. Rimmer, the late President, and Mr. C. H. Waring also delivered short speeches.

On October 27th, the Association's Annual Ball was held at the Adelphi Hotel, and

although the evening was a social success the financial side was disappointing owing to the lack of support of those to whom the Association looks on these occasions. It is to be sincerely hoped that a better response will be given to any future events run by the Old Boys.

The Armistice Day Mass, which followed the laying of a wreath on the Old Boys' War Memorial in the Church of St. Philip Neri, was very well attended, as was also the Annual Memorial Mass, celebrated by Canon O'Connell, in the Pro-Cathedral, on Sunday, November 13th, Father Bernard Ramsbottom preaching the sermon.

A Hot Pot Supper is being held at the St. George's Restaurant on Saturday, December 10th and we are confident of a great gathering of Old Boys.

I would at this juncture, like to make an appeal to all Old Boys to rally round the Association. A great deal of criticism is levelled at the Committee, but it is very noticeable that the critics never attempt to come forward and attempt to remedy matters. The principal criticism appears to be that the Association offers nothing to the Old

Boy in exchange for his subscription. This is a fallacy—What of the benefit of Annual Masses? of the Mass for the repose of the soul of a deceased member? What of the *Magazine*? What of the benefit of the organization which will keep us in touch with our old friends? Then is it expected that prizes be given to the College? that printing and postage be incurred in various connections? that the risk of hiring rooms for Dances, Hot-Pots, and Dinners be undertaken? These things can be done only if there is a fund at the back of the Committee.

It is up to every Old Boy to do his share and help to make the Association a successful organization, so please give us your support and help us to accomplish what you so much desire. All suggestions will be welcomed.

At the moment there is a proposal to form a Minstrel Troup and Dramatic Society. Will all Old Boys interested in this movement please communicate with any member of the Committee, so that definite steps can be taken to put this proposition on a firm basis.

Old Boys of the C.I. will be pleased to know that Leo Gillow, who left the School in 1920, was raised to the Priesthood in the Redemptorist Order, in September, and is at present resident in Perth.

Father Carl O'Brien, recently resident at Freshfield, has been transferred to the Camerons. Our good wishes go with him.

Kindly note the Association Annual Subscription is 6/-, which includes the delivery, post free, of the *School Magazine*, on the three occasions on which it is printed.

G.W.



MEMORIAL PORTRAIT OF BROTHER LEAHY.

(Extract from *Catholic Herald*).

A PORTRAIT of Brother Charles S. Leahy, late principal of St. Edward's College, Everton, Liverpool, was unveiled in the Assembly Hall

of the College on Sunday, October 16th, by Mr. J. J. Curtin, M.A., a master of the College, who was one of the first pupils Brother Leahy taught in the old Catholic Institute, Hope Street, Liverpool, and whose association with him extended over thirty years. Several Brothers as well as Members of the Staff and a representative gathering of former pupils were present at the ceremony.

The portrait is the work of Mr. J. Berrie, the famous Liverpool artist, and was subscribed for by members of the "Old Boys" Association, who have also provided for the annual celebration of Requiem Mass in perpetuity.

A tribute to the work done for the advancement of education by Brother Leahy was paid by Brother Roche, the present headmaster.



WEDDING OF MR. CHARLES KIERAN.

The wedding took place on Saturday, September 3rd, 1932, of Mr. Charles Kieran, of London, and Miss Clare Crook, at St. Thomas of Canterbury's, Waterloo. A remarkable feature was the fact that the three priest-brothers of the bridegroom took part in the ceremony.

The officiating clergy were Frs. J. Kieran, Weston, and G. Kieran, while Fr. F. Kieran presided at the organ.

Miss Crook is a member of the teaching staff of St. Thomas of Canterbury's.



Through the influence of Mr. George Kieran, fortified by the rites of Holy Matrimony, the Metropolitan Railway arranged that the Sunday train from Harrow to Pinner, which formerly arrived at Pinner at about 8-10 a.m.—just bringing Catholics late for the 8-0 a.m. Mass—shall in future arrive at

7-55 a.m. We hear that there is an increase of Catholics on that train—a gain to the Pinner Church, a gain for the Catholics of Harrow, a gain for the Metropolitan Railway, and, of course, a victory for Mr. George Kieran. Heaven help Mrs. Kieran!



“Jim” Flanagan, one of the oldest members of the C.I. Edwardian Association and a great follower of the football team in the past, has joined another association—he was married in October. Our heartiest felicitations to him.



Congratulations to Father John Kieran, our Chaplain, on his appointment to take charge of the newly-established parish of St. Edmund, Waterloo. Incidentally, he has the active support of several Old Boys in the new parish, one of whom, Barney Malone, is achieving some success in the training of a new male choir. Another link with the Brothers is that many of the boys in the choir are from St. Mary's College, Crosby. May the new parish flourish under the care of its zealous rector.



DISCOVERIES!

Frank Clark (1924-30) Army Educational Corps, Queen Victoria School, Dunblane, Perthshire.

Edward Fontaine (1920-25), Johannesburg.

E. L. G. McManus (1919-26), Assistant Solicitor, Derby Corporation, Town Hall, Derby.

J. O. Frapnell (1919-23) is in West Africa.

Robert L. Vance (1915-19) Assistant Manager, Pearl Assurance Co., 30 Victoria Street, Douglas, I.O.M.

Michael J. Beauchamp (1919-1924) 3 Colebrook Avenue, Shirley, Southampton.



IN MEMORIAM.

On Sunday morning October 2nd, Mr. Herbert Tickle was killed in a motor accident at Holmes Chapel, Cheshire. The following extract is from the *Formby Times*:

“Mr. Herbert Tickle was a young man of pleasant disposition, who was very popular in the district.

“He was educated at the Catholic Institute, Hope Street, Liverpool, where he remained until he was sixteen. Some time after leaving school, he was apprenticed to Mr. Bruce Hall, at Old Hall Street, Liverpool, and later at Agnes Road, Blundellsands. He completed his apprenticeship as a masseur and chiropractist, and worked in that capacity for a short time at the Smedley Hydro, Birkdale. He started in the profession for himself last April in Lord Street, Liverpool, and also had a considerable “clientele” at Formby. A promising career was cut short by his untimely passing.

“As a boy he joined the First Formby Troop of Boy Scouts under Scoutmaster (as he then was) Murray Spence. He was well-known at the local boxing club, and trained a number of local boxers. He was also much sought after as a trainer of runners. He had been the amateur trainer of the Formby Football Club for over ten years, earning the sobriquet of “doctor.” He was at the match in his official capacity last Saturday. He had been a keen pigeon fancier, and belonged to the local homing club. He was a member of the Formby Conservative Club.”

Old boys of the C.I. were at the funeral, which was a very representative one. The School and the Old Boys tender their sincere sympathy to the bereaving family.

R.I.P.

OLD CATHINIANS A.F.C.

The last three seasons have shown a steady improvement in the status of the Old Boys' Football Club, and it is a significant fact that this improvement dates from the time when the Club decided to run a Third Eleven. Encouraged by this fact, it was decided that this Season the experiment should be tried of running a Fourth Eleven in the Third Division of the Old Boys' League. This experiment has so far been an unqualified success, for the team, composed almost of young players fresh from the School, has, since losing its first match, dropped only one point in four games. Furthermore, some of its members have proved valuable recruits for the higher teams when the necessity has arisen.

The Club has survived the first round of the Old Boys' Senior Shield Competition by defeating Old Wallaseyans on their own ground, but the Junior Eleven were narrowly beaten away from home by Birkenhead Institute.

In the Zingari League, the First Eleven have not fared too well, obtaining only six points in nine games, but as they recently defeated the League-leaders in a Zingari Cup Match, a definite improvement in this record should shortly be made.

Undoubtedly the greatest success this Season has been recorded by the Second Eleven, who head the Old Boys' Amateur League with 19 points out of a possible 20. It must be a long time since any of the Club's teams enjoyed such a run of success, and the team hope to conclude the Season nearer the top of the Table than ever before.

The Third Eleven has suffered many changes owing to injuries and calls by the higher teams, so that their record is not all that might be desired, 11 games having yielded only 7 points. Here again, however, there is every reason to hope for an improve-

ment before our report in the next issue of the *Magazine*.

In conclusion the Old Boys' Club wishes the School Teams every success, particularly in the forthcoming Shield Competitions, and extends a hearty invitation to both the School and all Old Boys to attend its matches and assist in making this a record Season in the Annals of the Club.

W.J.L.

**UPHOLLAND LETTER.**

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE.

UPHOLLAND.

December 3rd, 1932.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

We started term with three new St. Edward's College boys. They are William Boyle, Gerard Gilbertson, and Kevin Walsh. They will probably tell you that they were ragged a little during the first few days, but that is the fate of new boys. I think they have settled down now in spite of the welcome they received.

In olden time ragging was a sterner business than it is now. It was a spirited affair which the ragers took seriously. Perhaps they considered it part of their vocation to terrify every new arrival. They certainly succeeded in making your first few days very lively. There was, for instance, the Nerve Test—a good name, believe me. They stood you in a corner whence there was no escape. A huge blackboard was set revolving crazily about its horizontal axis, and when the inquisitors judged that its speed had reached the maximum, four stalwarts were told off to edge it nearer and nearer to its victim. Half-an-inch from your nose was considered—by them—a suitable distance, but the boisterous abandon with which they kept up the speed of the revolutions gave no impression that there was a margin of safety. I suppose

they used to boast that they never had an accident. But then, there is probably many a cannibal chief who boasts that he has never suffered from indigestion.

Being measured for your spoon—another of their parlour tricks—was much more easily borne, if you didn't mind the soapy taste which persisted for days afterwards.

But civilization has mellowed these barbarous practices, and they have gone the way of good beer and witches, molten lead and oubliettes. You have little to fear to-day. You may be caught out in some breach of good manners—such as coming to dinner in gym shoes; you may be called to lift up your voice in song for the entertainment of your betters. But that is nothing—in retrospect.

We have a new gymnasium a-building, but there is all the news of it that we have to hand. Perhaps in a later letter

On October 13th, St. Edward's Day, we welcomed a party of Old Cathinians. They were Messrs. W. Cunningham, P. Fleming, M. F. O'Grady, H. Faherty, W. J. Loughlin, W. Leonard, J. B. Chamberlain, J. M. Banks, R. J. Walsh, J. S. Owens, V. McKenna, E. Byrne, H. Keane, and D. Aspinall. Rain fell in the morning, but held off while the football was in progress. The College gained an early lead and maintained it by forcing the game into the visitors' half. Play worsened towards the finish, and the final score, 6-3, was in our favour. Messrs. O'Grady, Faherty, and McKenna scored for the Old Cathinians'. We had a concert after the match, to which the Old Boys contributed generously, and Mr. Faherty gave us a very witty speech at the end.

The term has been a quiet one for us, with little to tell. November fogs have persistently turned day into night, thus putting an extra strain on our electricity supply. Perhaps the Wigan Electricity Department were confounded by this reversal of the usual order of nature, for one evening we were

plunged into total darkness. But no shots were fired, even when the lights came on again in time for evening prep.

Since our last letter Father T. Byrne, M.Sc., has been appointed to teach Maths and Science at the College, along with Father F. Kieran who is back from Cambridge with letters after his name. Father Kieran teaches Maths and Science also. Father Gaughan has gone to St. Helens, and Father Pilon is at St. Alphonsus' parish. Dr. MacMillan was appointed vice-President in September, and Father Carl O'Brien, another Old Boy, who was a professor at Freshfield College, has gone to Borneo. We mention the latter in case you do not receive the news from any other quarter.

That brings us to the end of our piece. It only remains for us to wish St. Edward's and the *Magazine* every success, and this we do right heartily.

Yours,

UPHOLLAND.



UNIVERSITY LETTER. *December, 1932.*

MISTER EDITOR, MISTER EDITOR,

I suppose I really should explain why this letter reaches you, Mister Editor, written on derelict sugar-bags and scraps of wall-paper. Let me tell you, Mister Editor: You know the habits of previous writers of this letter. Why, you'd think there were no other Edwardians up here but themselves. The way those fellows dilate their ego is something shameful, Mister Editor. But I've been to the trouble of camping a bit, and what do I find? Twenty-six (26) Edwardians, Mister Editor, Twenty-six! After all, Mister Editor, who was this chap Gibbon; why should he receive so much land for a thing like the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire"—a vignette. Why, the biggest thing about it is the title. And what

am I to do with this bloomin' welter of mine? Judicious selection is obviously the only way—Mister Editor.

You knew Wilf Loughlin, Mister Editor—last year's Guild President? Well, this year he's gone and made himself a Ph.D.; and Farrelly is doing an M.A. in Education—he acts, as well, for the Catholic Dramatic Society. A. G. Morgan netted a Studentship in Education. Jerry Rogers is making a name for himself, for his beautiful work on the tibia, at the Southern Hospital; while Bill Doyle, besides doing Engineering, spends his spare time offering alarm clocks to Guild officials—though we never asked him why, Mister Editor. We've got one or two nice freshers as well, sir. Matt. Murphy has been seen from a long way off, saying "Ha-Ha!" at A.S.A. teas—where he eats his cakes, Mister Editor. There is some mystery about Don Aspinwall, an Edwardian of seven years ago, but since at Dumfries—he wears polo jerseys! We've often admired Dermot Doyle and Austin Thomas, who walk in and out of libraries with so much aplomb. We hear of a fresher down at Law, too, Mister Editor—one, Pratt. But what's in a name, Mister Editor? We, personally, never have any chance of finding out, for the other freshers (we hear of shoals of them) remain nothing else. Which reminds me, sir—some people up here are getting ready for exams. Jerry Melia is making a final effort for his Finals (Tee-hee, Mister Editor, tee-hee)—and Terry McGrath is already flaunting the glory of his hypothetical Engineering First. His namesake, H. McGrath, passes his time pleasantly enough "jus' lounjun roun' an' bein' mis'r'ble," though here again we never asked why, Mister Editor.

Did you ever know Fergus, Mister Editor?—he's awfully important here and Secretaries for Debates like anything. Nolan, another lawyer, (we always like the ambiguous way

in which certain Liverpudlians pronounce this word, sir) simply debates and debates and debates. And Paddy Bryne, such a conscientious doctor, is feeding his skeleton, George, on Oxo—he thinks it will grow, Mister Editor; but I know George, he's reached his limit—he'll never have to bother about his waistline, Mister Editor.

We've had one or two enjoyable conversations with other people, too—Bill Davies and Robert Stevenson. We say "Hello!" and they say "Hello!" and we get along fine, Mister Editor. But all good things come to an end (don't blame us, Mister Editor, the cerebrum is cracking—which reminds us, we havn't really explained about this paper yet—well, compiling this list, put me rather short—I ran out. And now I don't suppose I'll ever get the two Hagens off my shirt front, and Loughlin off the ditto cuffs). All good things, etc., as I said before, Mister Editor, and I'll have to finish up with a catalogue. I've seen these people for short spaces at long distances: Cullen, Graeme Bryson, Patterson (Law), Mangan, Maguire, (a) Hagan and (b) Hagan, Hanlon and Danny Flynn (Uncle Tom Cobley was at his grandmother's funeral, or had a bad cold, or thought Saturday was too soon or something. Anyhow, he couldn't be along, and all, and all). But I think they're all in now, and it seems to me a tribute to St. Edward's rising prestige, that we should have so many, many people here—its almost a pleasure for me to undergo this herculean strain. Here's to you, Mister Editor, and congratulations—and sympathy for our readers (specially sympathy),

Yours insanelly,

'VARSITY.



SIMMARIAN LETTER.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,
STRAWBERRY HILL,
MIDDLESEX.
November 25th, 1932.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

In this outpost of St. Edward's there is still a strong Edwardian faction and this is their attempt to keep in touch with their old College. Furthermore it is necessary to record the achievements of those Old Edwardians to whose care a portion of the youth of England will one day be entrusted—at least, we hope so. Though the grave responsibility attaching to this is not causing us undue concern, we want to say straight away that the spirit of St. Edward's is very much alive here and the achievements of its Old Boys are up to the usual standard.

We finished last year with some outstanding successes in the Certificate, Final, and Intermediate Degree examinations. To quote our principal "It is inevitable that some should fall by the wayside," but these failures were very few. Bergin and Gavin obtained their B.A., the former with second class honours, while Donnelly and Wusterman (first class honours) were successful in their B.Sc. There was no Edwardian failure in the Certificate Exam, the seven entrants all passing. We had no Intermediate B.A. representative, but of the three who sat for the Intermediate B.Sc., McKeown was successful, Callander was referred in one subject and the third unfortunately failed.

We are now in the position of having twelve seniors who are to take their Certificate next July and three third year, or final degree students, Rogan, Kershaw, and Redmond, all three of the science side. Besides these we have seven newcomers who have settled down now, and are happy to have been made true Simmarians as they were and still are, true Edwardians.

While we must admit that the successes on the Academic side were not unmixed, we need not qualify in any way the statement that the products of St. Edward's are taking a very large share of the honours in sport and other activities in Simmaries. Two years ago St. Edward's had very few representatives in Simmarian Sport. At present Callander, Flaherty, Rogan, Bonney, Ford and O'Reilly are prominent in Soccer circles; O'Reilly gaining the additional distinction of being chosen to play for the combined London Colleges. McHugh and Kerrigan play hockey and Norton has taken up rugby with great success. Moreover, West, Callander, Ripley, Kelly and McKeown are active members of various committees, so that we are well represented in all branches of work and sport in Simmaries.

The year 1932 must be remembered as the one of greatest importance of the last twenty-six. Simmaries won the London Inter-Coll. Shield after twenty-six years hard fighting. May 1933 bring us another success in this competition. We look to Bonney, Ripley and O'Reilly to take a share in repeating last year's triumph.

O'Reilly is senior sacristan this year, and in this connection Old Simmarians will be interested to know that Bishop Myers visited us last week to consecrate a new silver lamp for the chapel. This was provided by the subscriptions of students of the last few years. The Bishop celebrated Mass and then gave us a rousing sermon.

Now that we have successfully weathered lodger period, school's practice and seven long weeks of monotonous toil we feel that it is due to us that the last few weeks should fly. We are not permanent exiles and are rejoicing in the fact that it is a mere twenty to vacation.

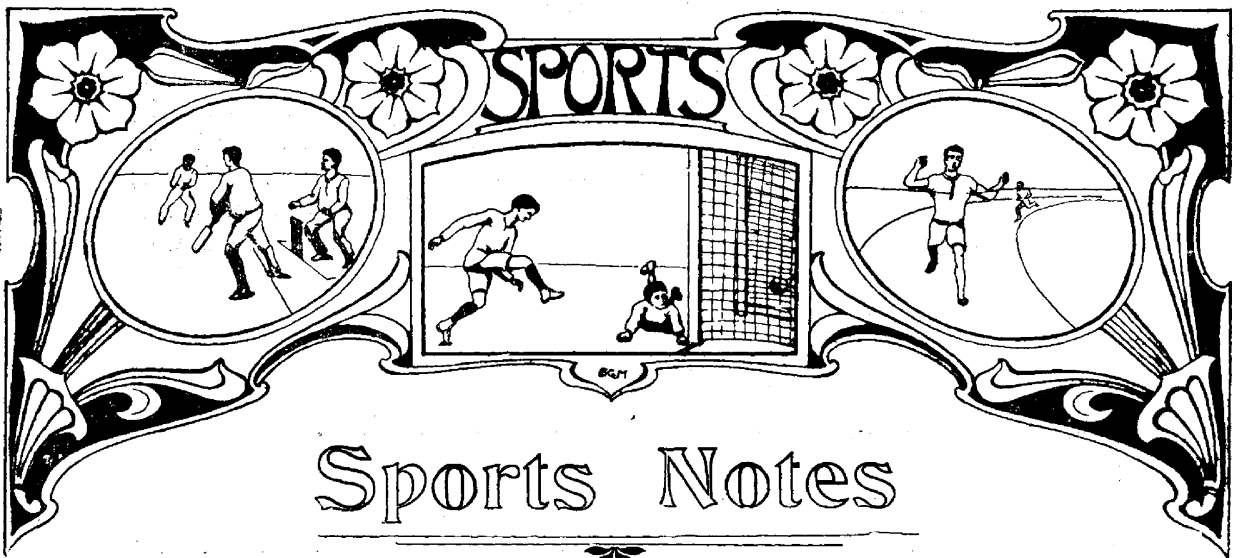
Before we forget, may we congratulate the College we once attended on its wonderful success in the public examinations last summer.

We are always proud of St. Edward's, but this record achievement gave us a splendid opportunity of showing those less fortunately placed just how great a handicap they suffered in early life by not being educated at St. Edward's.

We wish you every success in every de-

partment of the School (we join ourselves in this wish as being an advanced section of St. Edward's), and may you send along a goodly number of worthy men at the end of this and the ensuing years.

Yours,
SIMMERIAS.



A FEW words on the teams play would not be out of place. The defence, despite its bad record, has been steady; the big defeats have with one exception been inflicted when it was made up of deputies. No one could say the defence is rotten, it is not. I have never known it to lose heart and always Smerdon and his backs have held the breach for the halves. The forwards have been the weakness; but, owing to illness, the forward line has been long unsettled, and cannot get time to settle down to its normal game. In no game has the forward line been the same; this, it is certain, is detrimental to the success of the team, for one cannot expect a defence to stand up when its forwards are continually letting the team down.

G. E. LUNT (VIA. Science).

(In two of the games there were only ten players! Only four members played in all eight games, three others in seven games, all the others in only three or four—eighteen individual players were selected from.—ED.)

St. Edward's v. Waterloo Secondary School.

Played at Fazakerley on September 21st.
Team:—O'Brien; J. F. Doyle, J. Hurst; J. Field, T. Graham, B. McCourt; J. F. Lloyd, V. Norbury, S. Redmond, J. S. Kennedy, W. Hollingsworth.
The conditions were ideal for football, Graham captaining the side. The match was won rather easily, although it was not our strongest team. The side did not combine well, the forwards being over inclined to individualism. Waterloo opened the scoring from a penalty awarded against Field for handling. Redmond showing his usual speed equalised with a good drive.

Half-time:—St. Edward's, 1; Waterloo S.S., 2.
The second half was a walk-over for the School; the score might easily have been increased by six goals

with a little luck, but our forwards blazed away over the bar with remarkable aptitude.

Final:—St. Edward's, 4; Waterloo S.S., 2.

Second Eleven:—

St. Edward's, 4; Waterloo S.S., 0.

St. Edward's v. Bootle S.S.

Played at Orrell Lane on September 28th.

Team:—W. Smerdon; J. F. Doyle, J. Hurst; J. Field, T. Graham, B. McCourt; S. Redmond, V. Norbury, J. Murphy, G. O'Brien, W. Hollingsworth.

Bootle's forwards were never really dangerous, but continually tried long-range shots which Smerdon had well-covered. All except one of these shots was cleared—the exception eluding Smerdon near quarter time. Murphy took advantage of every pass, and but for a good goalie would have found its billet. Shea had the left wing on strings but he hung on to the ball a trifle too long. Mid-field play was the order of the day.

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

Our forwards gained an ascendancy during this half and several fine efforts were foiled. But Bootle did not lack thrust, and but for a steady defence, they might easily have scored. O'Brien feeding J. Hollingsworth was good and Hollingsworth was a source of trouble to the Bootle defence. The equaliser came near the end, when O'Brien kicked the ball over the back's head and headed the ball past the advancing goalie into the net. Murphy was only inches too high with a good header.

Final:—St. Edward's, 1; Bootle S.S., 1.

Second Eleven:—

St. Edward's, 3; Bootle S.S., 1.

St. Edward's v. Quarry Bank High School.

Played at Fazakerley on October 5th.

Team:—W. Smerdon; J. F. Doyle, J. Hurst; J. Field, T. Graham, B. McCourt; S. Redmond, J. S. Kennedy, J. Murphy, G. O'Brien, W. Hollingsworth.

This match was one of our hardest tests and we came through it well. The game was very even, and neither side could claim ascendancy over the other. The score flatters us but the goals were not flukes. Murphy opened the scoring with a beautiful header which left the goalie helpless. Smerdon made a spectacular save, when Hurst miskicked a yard from the line. Throughout the game the defence was solid and sound to a man. McCourt played a wonderful game. He was always full of life and vigour. Quarry's defence was rough but sound and steady under pressure—the backs clearing without hesitation.

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

Murphy had changed places with (?) but the change was not a success. O'Brien added our second goal after a second attempt at a penalty kick. Quarry made some hard attacks on our goal, but Smerdon's good keeping and our backs' strong tackling and kicking foiled them. The pace was good and no quarter was given on either side. Kennedy put us further ahead when he put in the net a shot dropped by the goal-keeper. We played out time without increasing the score.

Final:—St. Edward's, 3; Quarry Bank, 0.

St. Edward's v. Liverpool Collegiate School.

Played at Holly Lodge on November 2nd.

Team:—W. Smerdon; J. F. Doyle, J. Hurst; J. Murphy, T. Graham, B. McCourt; E. McLoughlin, J. S. Kennedy, S. Redmond, G. O'Brien, W. Hollingsworth.

We were the first to draw blood when O'Brien scored a very lucky goal. The goal, however, was deserved on the play as we were slightly the better team. However, Collegiate drew level when Graham let in the inside-left to give Smerdon no chance. Collegiate made advances chiefly on the left-wing, where the winger led Doyle and Murphy many a sprightly dance. Collegiate's second goal came from a corner kick. Smerdon's keeping was good. The Collegiate's backs were not too safe under pressure, however, and we had hard luck several times.

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

Soon after the commencement Redmond equalised with a beautiful shot that gave the goal-keeper no chance. Now began a rousing struggle that ended in a victory for Collegiate. Our forwards played desperately and the halves played up to them. Every man in the team came down to have a pot at goal, but a pair of sturdy backs and an alert goal-keeper kept us at bay. Collegiate's goal-keeper made a magnificent full-length save off Kennedy from close range. Collegiate took the lead, when a mistake on Hurst's part left the right wing free to score. The game ended without further increase in the score.

Final:—St. Edward's, 2; Liverpool Inst., 3.

St. Edward's v. Alsop High School.

Played at Fazakerley on November 5th.

Team:—E. O'Brien; J. F. Doyle, J. Mulroy; G. Murphy, T. Graham, B. McCourt; E. M. McLoughlin, V. Norbury, J. Murphy, S. Redmond, W. Hollingsworth.

With a weakened team we did not expect to win, but our first-half hopes, when we held Alsop, were rudely shattered. Straight from the kick-off Alsop's outside-left scored on his own. The score remained 1-0 till the interval. The defence held out under continual pressure for the wings of the Alsop forward line gave great trouble. The Alsop goalie had nothing to do as his backs were very steady.

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

The second half saw the collapse of our defence when Alsop's wing men "popped" in four goals. During this half, however, we did succeed in giving their defence a bit of work. Alsop's halves were good and fed the forwards well. Their team knew where the goal was and believed in first time methods. In reply to Alsop's five goals Murphy scored a beautiful goal off his own bat tricking both backs and easily beating the goal-keeper.

Final:—St. Edward's, 1; Alsop H.S., 5.

Second Eleven:—

St. Edward's, 2; Alsop H.S., 3.

St. Edward's v. Holt Secondary School.

Played at Greenhill Road on November 9th.

Team:—W. Smerdon; J. F. Doyle, P. Clarke; G. Murphy, T. Graham, F. Reid; E. McLoughlin,

B. McCourt, S. Redmond, J. S. Kennedy, W. Hollingsworth.

I will pass over this match with few comments. McCourt and Redmond scored for us in the first-half. Our forwards blazed away at goal but they succeeded in hitting the rigging but not the goal. The Holt defenders were not capable of holding our forwards and it was sheer luck that we were not leading by more goals at half-time.

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

The second half was a repetition of the first, and the forwards could do nothing in the way of shooting. Kennedy scored two goals—both being fumbled by the goalie. Hollingsworth's goal was good being a shot from out on the wing which easily beat the goalie. The defence had little to do, and no shots reached Smerdon at the other end.

Final :—St. Edward's, 5 ; Holt S.S., 0.

Second Eleven :—

St. Edward's, 7 ; Holt S.S., 0.

St. Edward's v. Quarry Bank High School.

Played at Calderstones on November 12th.

Team :—W. Smerdon ; J. F. Bryne, J. Hurst ; G. Murphy, T. Graham, F. Reid ; S. Redmond, B. McCourt, J. Murphy, W. Hollingsworth.

Quarry Bank were out for revenge and what a revenge it was! The score was huge but it did not represent the play. We were deprived of the services of Kennedy, hence we had to play one man short. Thus encumbered the left-wing was a mere passenger. The play was mostly in our half but not near the goal ; Quarry's first goal came from a melee outside the penalty area with Smerdon unsighted. Our team was playing well, especially the backs, but from a corner Quarry's centre headed into the net. At this point Graham and Doyle both scored through their own goal when trying to deflect the ball.

St. Edward's, 0 ; Quarry Bank, 4.

This half was a fight for superiority between the half lines, the play being confined to half-way, with Quarry doing all the attacking. When our right-

wing got away it was blocked by two useful backs, and wasted its opportunities too often. Quarry added three goals one by their centre, and one by their right-winger. Smerdon in an endeavour to punch out a low corner kick hit the ball upwards into the net. The opposing forwards had our defence on pins when it came to first time shooting. The game was good and in the circumstances the team did well.

Final :—St. Edward's, 0 ; Quarry Bank, 7.

Second Eleven :—

St. Edward's 9 ; Quarry Bank, 1.

St. Edward's v. Alsop High School.

Played at Fazakerley on November 19th.

Team :—W. Smerdon ; P. Clarke ; B. McCourt, T. Graham, J. Field ; S. Redmond, J. F. Lloyd, J. Murphy, J. S. Kennedy, W. Hollingsworth.

The team turned out with ten men and two reserves. Redmond went back which considerably weakened the attack. W. Smerdon must be given warm praise for he played well in spite of a sharp shooting forward line. Many passes went astray, and at only infrequent intervals, was the Alsop defence tested. Alsop led by the only goal—a goal scored when Smerdon was unsighted, by the inside-left.

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

Alsop rattled in five goals this half which demoralised our defence, especially the right wing, which could not cope with the combination of Alsop's left wing. Redmond was too often out of position to be of much use in the defence but Smerdon was quite capable of dealing with shots that came along when left alone. Alsop kept our defence on the move, and our forwards had little opportunity of showing their mettle against the Alsop defence, which was sound and sturdy. What work Murphy had to do he did well.

Final :—St. Edward's, 0 ; Alsop H.S., 6.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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

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