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Cathedral Foundation-Stone Laying

BY MR. J. CURTIN, M.A.

SURELY no brighter sky, even though Italian, no clearer cut outline, no more resplendent sunshine, no more varied congregation—varied though Catholic—no more devotional singing, no greater enthusiasm could have graced the laying of the Foundation-stone of St. Peter's in the very heart of the Eternal City by Pope Julius II than graced the laying of that of our own Metropolitan Cathedral by His Grace Archbishop Downey on Whit Monday last.

For hours before the ceremony was due to start, all roads led to Brownlow Hill. A steady stream of worshippers made their way, expectant and quietly devotional, to the completion of years of promise and sacrifice. A tangible evidence of their hopes and aspirations was to be put forward—“A sign was to be given to them.” Pride, confidence, joy in the attainment of an ideal seemed to radiate from every individual countenance. Thousands who had no hope of being present within the site had assembled

outside to ventilate their enthusiastic approbation, and thousands more had decorated their homes and beautified portions of the city, at other times so drab and uninspiring.

Within the site, what a change! To those who knew the configuration of the old Institution the work achieved was colossal. Gone were those drab, barrack-like wards—"watered," as His Eminence said, "by the tears of the poor and miserable," and instead a vast open space, neatly laid out in rows of benches occupied by a colourful congregation, flanked by confraternities, communities, and choir; and in the centre towering high and itself almost a landmark, the beautiful temporary altar, crowned with the statue of Christ the King.

The hour before the ceremony was occupied by hymn singing under the direction of Dom. Willson, then shortly before the service down swooped an aeroplane piloted by the Master of Sempill who dropped a card conveying his good wishes. Finally at 12-30 p.m. in swept the procession, a truly magnificent one—about 1,000 priests, canons, abbots, archbishops, all in their brilliant and resplendent robes; finally the Legate and His Grace the Archbishop. The chanting of the psalms began, greatly sonorous; and, devotional; then the blessing of the stone and the procession to the place prepared, and with an enthusiasm which could be felt rippling through the vast congregation, something like 30,000 people watched the stone slowly sink to its bed at 1-20 p.m. This was followed by the blessing of the bounds of the Cathedral by His Grace. A tribute should be paid to the amplifying system; every sound was distinctly audible even the marking of the stone by His Grace was easily distinguished. This greatly facilitated the following of the ceremony and was of great utility to the congregation.

Next came the Mass. The Bishop of Leeds who had been patiently waiting until

nearly 2-30 p.m. to celebrate the Divine Mysteries did so in an atmosphere that one would have difficulty in describing—such an amount of fervour and solemnity enwrapped the assembly. What a sight the altar represented! Firstly the Papal Legate resplendent in his scarlet robe and his suite, to the left of the altar; then His Grace on a special throne in the centre; and finally, escalated up the steps on either side, the archbishops and bishops, canons and abbots—a riot of colour blending with the colouring of the altar itself—an imposing and majestic setting. The singing was an appropriate foil to this setting—the choir of priests and students under the direction of Dom. Willson with its devotional rendering of the ancient and time-honoured tunes of the Liturgy of the Church excelled in creating an atmosphere in keeping with the solemnity of the occasion. And so on to the "Ite Missa est" and the procession back. And now that the solemnity of the Mass was over the people could let their enthusiasm have free rein. What a wonderful institution the Catholic Church is! What devotion and reverence existing between parishioners and pastors! As each priest passed by he was hailed with delight by his flock; surely one can rightly name them "Fishers of Men." And so, on they moved followed by the Legate giving his blessing, and our own Archbishop smiling with the knowledge of an onerous responsibility successfully discharged. A new Chapter of History was opened.

Might one in conclusion revert in particular to His Eminence Cardinal MacRory: His was a personality fitting to the occasion, a genial personality, a presence of outstanding dignity, a gracious and benign countenance, a true ambassador. His discourse a model of clarity, inspiration and prevision—surely Our Holy Father could not have appointed anyone more fitted to the role. We hope he takes back as loveable memories as we

retain of him.

And now all the people have departed and those of Liverpool (for the visitors were in their thousands) with their long years of sacrifice behind and before them can say with

deep significance with the psalmist "Domine dilexi decorem domus tuae, et locum habitationis gloriae tuae."—"I have loved the beauty of Thy House, O Lord, and the place wherein Thou dwellest."

School Notes

THE School Retreat was held April 8th to April 12th, and was given by Father Fergus, C.P. The arrangement, necessitated by the limited capacity of the School Hall, by which Forms III and IV had their Retreat on Saturday to Monday morning, and the Seniors began theirs on the afternoon of Monday and continued till Wednesday morning, proved very satisfactory indeed. The preacher was thus enabled to suit his language and discourses to the "age and capacity of his hearers."



The Retreat was an admitted success so far as human judgment goes; let us hope that the more important spiritual side, unseen to human eyes was also blessed by God by superabundant graces for the souls of the retreatants.



The first name for Football on the House Challenge Shield is Domingo House; in Athletics Sefton House has attained that

distinction; the leader in Cricket is still very undecided. Who will it be?



In Football the House results were (in points): Domingo, 192; Mersey, 155; Hope, 85; Sefton, 74. The Senior and Junior House Cups were also won by Domingo House, closely followed by Mersey for the Senior Cup and by Hope for the Junior Cup.



The points scored in Athletics by the various Houses were: Sefton, 160; Mersey, 143; Hope, 54; Domingo, 33.



In the very interesting "London Letter" the writer asks why articles by Boys and Old Boys are not more numerous. Echo answers: Why? The Editor also takes up the note and asks: Why? True, the Form Notes, Society Notes, Sports Notes, etc., are by the boys mainly and the various "Letters" are from Old Boys—yet why are there not formal articles in greater number?

Annual Sports

ON Saturday, 17th June, the usual large gathering of parents, friends, and pupils witnessed the well-contested items on the Sports' programme. The St. Edward's Orphanage Band was well up to its standard but owing to the strong wind one could—at one end of the ground at least—hear it only faintly. This was, of course, no fault of the Band, but it proved a decided disadvantage to those marching in the Drill Display, which, by the way, was very good and a marked improvement on recent years—it was spoken of in high terms of praise.

Mrs. Howard Feeny introduced by her husband, a Governor of the School, gave the boys their prizes and then spoke to the boys. Her address was most pleasant and apposite, and was punctuated with very hearty applause. We are very grateful to her and to Mr. Feeny for their kindness in coming to distribute the prizes.

The House Challenge Shield was won by Domingo House and the Victor Ludorum by S. Redmond who retained his title of last year. The results of the other events are:—

- Egg and Spoon Race (A.)**—1st, H. Gaskin; 2nd, P. Barry; 3rd, V. Bradley.
- Three-Legged Race (B.)**—1st, J. Prendergast and W. Handley; 2nd, R. Power and E. Mahony; 3rd, R. Pope and J. McNamara.
- 100 Yards (C. i.)**—1st, L. Smith; 2nd, K. Ashton; 3rd, E. Barry.
- 100 Yards (C. ii.)**—1st, E. Penlington; 2nd, M. Ayley; 3rd, P. Murphy.
- 100 Yards (D. i.)**—1st, P. Lindon; 2nd, C. Redmond; 3rd, J. Davis.
- 100 Yards (D. ii.)**—1st, P. Lloyd; 2nd, J. Ryan; 3rd, J. Rossiter.
- Egg and Spoon Race (B.)**—1st, K. M. Byrne; 2nd, T. White; 3rd, W. Handley.
- 100 Yards (E.)**—1st, J. Waldron; 2nd, M. Byrne; 3rd, J. Keaney.
- 100 Yards (F.)**—1st, S. Redmond; 2nd, E. Wood; 3rd, A. Downie.
- 80 Yards (A.)**—1st, W. Beswick; 2nd, B. Keenan; 3rd, S. Murphy.
- 100 Yards (B.)**—1st, K. M. Byrne; 2nd, J. Prendergast; 3rd, W. Geeler.
- Egg and Spoon Race (C.)**—1st, V. Jack; 2nd, J. Moore; 3rd, D. Roberts.
- Sack Race (B.)**—1st, W. Handley; 2nd, E. Mahony; 3rd, R. Pope.
- Slow Bicycle Race**—1st, J. Rossiter; 2nd, G. Healy.
- Sack Race (C.)**—1st, N. Smith; 2nd, J. Sweeney; 3rd, J. Moore.
- 220 Yards (B.)**—1st, K. M. Byrne; 2nd, W. Geeleher; 3rd, J. Prendergast.
- 220 Yards (D.)**—1st, C. Redmond; 2nd, P. Lindon; 3rd, J. Davis.
- 220 Yards (E.)**—1st, H. Moore; 2nd, J. Keaney; 3rd, H. Smith.
- 220 Yards (F.)**—1st, E. Wood; 2nd, S. Redmond; 3rd, A. Downie.
- Wheelbarrow Race (A.)**—1st, B. Keenan and H. Gaskin; 2nd, V. Bradley and A. Ennis; 3rd, W. Beswick and P. Barry.
- Three-Legged Race (C.)**—1st, P. Cullity and M. Dobson; 2nd, J. Curran and V. Le Brun; 3rd, B. Donnelly and F. McGivern.
- SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—220 Yards**—1st, S. Redmond; 2nd, E. Wood; 3rd, J. Field.
- Comic Puzzle (A.)**—1st, H. Gaskin; 2nd, A. Ennis; 3rd, V. Bradley.
- JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP—220 Yards**—1st, J. Davis; 2nd, J. Keaney; 3rd, H. Smith.
- Variety Race (B.)**—1st, A. Craven; 2nd, E. Barry; 3rd, L. Clarke.
- 440 Yards (F.)**—1st, S. Redmond; 2nd, E. Wood; 3rd, S. Kennedy.
- Junior Obstacle Race**—1st, J. Uruburn; 2nd, J. Atkins; 3rd, J. Rossiter.
- Band Race**—1st, E. O'Neill; 2nd, J. Carroll.
- Old Boys' Race**—1st, L. Daley; 2nd, T. Whelan; 3rd, K. Anderton.
- Mile**—1st, H. Moore; 2nd, J. Keaney; 3rd, M. Byrne.
- Wheelbarrow Race (C.)**—1st, J. McGhee and F. Egan; 2nd, S. P. Edge and J. Ennis; 3rd, J. Leonard and F. Ludden.
- Senior Obstacle Race**—1st, J. Chambers; 2nd, J. Field.
- Half-Mile (D.)**—1st, J. Davis; 2nd, J. Atkins; 3rd, H. Rogers.
- 220 Yards (C.)**—1st, K. Ashton; 2nd, L. Smith; 3rd, E. Barry.
- Three-Legged Race (A.)**—1st, B. Keenan and W. Beswick; 2nd, P. Barry and H. Gaskin; 3rd, V. Bradley and S. Murphy.
- Hurdles (D.)**—1st, J. Davis; 2nd, J. Banks; 3rd, P. McNamara.
- Hurdles (E.)**—1st, M. Murphy; 2nd, H. Moore; 3rd, H. Smith.
- Hurdles (F.)**—1st, J. Chambers; 2nd, S. Kennedy; 3rd, S. Redmond.

Variety Race (C.)—1st, T. Elmore ; 2nd, L. Smith ;
3rd, K. M. Byrne.

440 Yards (D.)—1st, J. Davis ; 2nd, J. Banks ;
3rd, R. McMahon.

Throwing the Cricket Ball—1st, P. J. Healy ; 2nd,
K. Hickman.

Long Jump (D.)—1st, J. Davis ; 2nd, H. Rogers ;
3rd, G. Turner.

Long Jump (E.)—1st, J. Waldron ; 2nd, M. Murphy ;
3rd, C. Ayley.

Long Jump (F.)—1st, S. Redmond ; 2nd, J. Chambers ;
3rd, P. J. Healy.

High Jump (D.)—1st, G. Turner ; 2nd, P. Dempsey.

High Jump (E.)—1st, G. McGoldrick ; 2nd, F. Denson.

High Jump (F.)—1st, G. Devine ; 2nd, J. Murphy and
J. De Polo.

Pole Jump—1st, J. Field.

Senior Inter-House Relay—1st, Hope ; 2nd, Sefton.

Junior Inter-House Relay—1st, Hope ; 2nd, Sefton ;
3rd, Mersey.

Consolation Race—1st, Williams ; 2nd, Rooney ;
3rd, Lamb.

Tug-of-War—1st, Sefton ; 2nd, Hope.

Poets' Corner

A SHOE LIKE CINDERELLA'S.

Wherein I do
relate the
studious
disposition of
my class fellows.

Their labours were not o'er, their minds were not
At rest, when by some artful aid, the shoe,
The magic shoe, to their astonished gaze
Its lustrous beauty, transcendent, revealed.
The class were artists all—Lower Va—
Their souls, in search of Truth, did worship at
Its shrine—which doth accomp'ny Truth—
Beauty, in charms divine. For Truth is Beauty,
Beauty Truth, as our immortal Keats had them
So wisely taught, and whom in school-boy days
With all the students' energy divine,
Reck'ning naught the labour sore, they strove to know
Who can with feeble pen the wondrous sight—
Yea, Ecstasy itself personified,

Wherein I despair
of describing
the surpassing
beauty of the
wondrous shoe.

In fitting terms describe ? Suffice to say,
With senses stilled, quite dead to sight and sounds
Which in their normal moments ever charmed,
The wondrous shoe filled all their ravished eyes.
No churlish don in cap and gown arrayed,
No pedant, nor savant, nor pedagogue,
Its heavenly rays with earthy eyes discerned.
The eagle eye of youth alone perceived
(Youth ever claims the Gods' devoted care)
Those things which were not to the eyes of men
Reveal'd. For this the gods above be praised !

The studious
boys alone
are privileged
to behold the
wondrous sight.

Wherein I try
manfully to
describe the shoe
I saw on that
happy day.

Of the concern
of the Gods
on behalf of
youth.

The master
doth appear
(but doth not
see much).

Of Cinderella's shoe you oft have heard—
Its graceful form, its instep high, its heels,
Whose giddy height did all bystanders awe—
Nor did its priceless pearls in intricate
Design, help them their bated breath quite soon
Recall. Yet dross it was compared with ours.
You know the unsurpass'd magnificence
Of the Queen of Sheba's train—you know the wealth
Of Caesar and of Sulla when afar
From foreign fields they brought the victors' spoils—
You know what mod'rn racketeers do gain
'Neath Stars and Stripes of glorious liberty—
Nor one (nor all) of these could reach the price
Of magic shoe, by class-room window fram'd,
Of magic shoe, by window cord upheld,
Of magic shoe, long since unfit for gym.
And yet the gods, to whose decrees we yield,
Of whose designs we piously approve,
Unseen used all their skill and all their power
To veil the rapid glance of master stern—
For well the gods did know the senses dull
Of petty pedagogue would fail to see
As seen by rapturous eyes of noble youth.
At length the class-room door wide open stood ;
And master stern in sober dignity
Did stand, unheeded, through their ecstasy.
He rushed outside to see the subtle power
Which thus so powerfully their senses held ;
And all the length of wall quickly survey'd,
And all the open windows quickly scann'e—
As hungry hawk in heaven's sunny sky,
With motion stilled, its piercing orbs do sweep
The green expanse below in quest of prey.
Suffice to say no prey be got,
But back to class was forced to trot,
And now my tale (oft told) is spun,
And now my pleasant task is done.

S.E.M.



Literary & Historical Society

IF any of our regular readers (supposing that we have any) should discover, whilst perusing this term's number in search of his "money's worth" (supposing also—but perish the thought!)—if any such should discover, we say, that our notes are on the short side, let him not blame us for the deficiency. The fact is, though we shrink from admitting it, that we have only one meeting to write up for this issue. When the editorial call came, therefore—and it was with unusual suddenness—we were almost found wanting. However, it is at moments like these that organization tells, and soon the Society's well-oiled machinery was revolving with its wonted efficiency. Our neatly-kept, carefully-filed notes were produced, and the term-old accumulation of stratified French notes and obsolete correct versions were raked over. In the upshot (not to be confused with "upset") we disinterred the following particulars:

The only meeting to be reported dates from the end of last term, being held on Tuesday, March 28th—too late for the last *Magazine*. The speaker was one of our Old Boys, Mr. D. J. Doyle, now of the University, and his paper was entitled "The Books of Snobs." It proved an entertaining effort to open our eyes to the pitfalls that await the modern reader. "In all the Arts," said Mr. Doyle, "there are snobs, people who wish to be thought more intellectual, more 'arty' than their neighbours"; and he proceeded to warn us against being imposed on by authors whose sole claim to distinction is their unconventionality. At this point James Joyce and E. E. Cummings were

quoted and held up to ridicule of the audience, which laughed the laugh of scorn. "There was such a spate of modern novels," the speaker continued, "that it was foolish to attempt to read more than a few. Only the reader who refused to bow to fashion could lay claim to real taste; the thing to remember being that the good writer had not a limited but a 'universal appeal,' the 'universal sentiment' of the French."

This was a novel and extremely consoling paper, for which we are duly grateful to Mr. Doyle.

The work of exhumation being completed, we should like to point out that this year has been by no means an unsuccessful one for us. It is true that recently we have not been very busy, but the shortness of the term and the imminence of the exams must be our excuse. There are still some members, it appears, who will depart into the Wide World this summer bearing on their brows the stigma of recusancy, the sign of the man who *refuses a paper*; but perhaps they will return, with the glamour of Old Boyhood upon them, to make amends. Be that as it may, we expect to find, with the influx of new talent that the new term should bring a brighter and revived Society, that will surpass all previous excellences—a veritable phoenix among societies, that will progress by leaps and bounds (contrary to the usual habits of the phoenix-bird). And let us remember, as an incentive to better things, that if we fail we shall hear from the lips of the departing few the old refrain: "Things are going to the dogs since I left." That we're low indeed! H.J.R.

Music Notes

THE Musical Programme submitted on Speech Day appeared in last term's *Magazine*. It is therefore unnecessary to reprint it. The Orchestra consisted of the following players: First Violin—G. Pratt (leader), A. Gutman, E. Hannah, G. Hickman, T. Lambe, P. McNamara, P. Richardson, J. Rogers. Second Violin—A. Bluett (leader), B. Allison, F. Byrne, T. Elmore, R. Hughes, G. McCavish, C. Phoenix, J. Rowe, L. Sutton, Mr. E. Devlin (Teacher of the Violin). Third Violin—P. Dempsey (leader), F. Clarkson, M. Garcia, J. Lambe, J. Noonan, V. Rogers, F. Yates. 'Cellos—Messrs. B. McKey and J. Clarkson. Bass—Mr. John McKey. Flute—Mr. P. Clarke. Clarinet—Mr. B. McKey. Cornet—Mr. D. Dolan. Piano—Mr. P. O'Brien and G. Pellegrini. Organ—Mr. P. O'Brien. Conductor—Mr. F. R. Boraston.

A. Keenan has joined the Orchestra during the present term.

We are grateful to those Old Boys and Parents who so consistently help us. Apart from its musical value, the Orchestra holds a distinctive place among the other School Societies in that it enables Old Boys and Parents to join in the social activities of St. Edward's. It makes them part of the School, part of the family. Those who join it are not merely Old Boys who were once at the College, or Parents looking with a kindly eye on the establishment where their sons are being educated; but are themselves part and parcel of that establishment.

We are at the end of a School Year, and therefore wish to emphasize the fact that we hope boys who are leaving, and who are still living in the neighbourhood, will **not** leave the Orchestra. We would also remind Old Boys who have left the School in previous years, and who are musicians; and also fathers with the same qualification, that they will always be more than welcome if they will come and join our ranks.

The Annual Requiem Mass for the late Brother Leahy was sung on Tuesday, May 16th. The Proper of the Mass was chanted by the following boys: G. Buckley, K. Byrne, C. Collins, J. Connolly, J. Dunphy, F. Egan, T. Harding, F. McGivern, J. McGovern, B. Noon, and last but not least, G. Sutton.

And now a personal word from the Music Master. He thanks all the members of both Orchestra and Choir, for their loyal support and hard work during the year. He feels that both societies have excelled themselves. He wishes each individual boy a happy holiday, and looks forward to a new School Year in the hope and belief that in this coming year and in the many years to follow, the music of the School will grow better and better, and that the knowledge obtained here in St. Edward's College will fit those obtaining it to join the more ambitious musical societies in the great world beyond. He thinks that every boy will know who has written this article if he merely signs himself—

“PUSH.”



Form Notes

VIa Science.

As these notes are not intended as a record of the Form's work, those who regard them as such will be disillusioned.

Everything comes to him who waits! Patience personified was seen when J—— batted $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours for 7 runs, but he got his desire—a drawn match. The brothers S—— have done well—according to themselves!

One beautiful day in June L. Chambers sailed into the public eye; once again a "find" has been unearthed in VIa Science. Alas! the writer has disappeared from The Sporting Results Sheet. However the world of Sport has its eye now focussed on the Senior Form of St. Edward's.

What is the meaning of the unusual restlessness of the Form? Day after day the members go round with drawn faces. To guess the secret one has to understand these beings. The unusually short term has deprived them of each others' company when H.S.C. looms too near the horizon. Thus the Rev. Bro. McD. had a brilliant brain-wave: "Lock the door and the lads will be saved the fag of doing ekkers." Such comparison is beyond nature!

Here we have an eternal line with VIa Science at one end and VIa Mods. at the other. We outweigh them 2 to 1, both physically and intellectually. To quote a man of knowledge, VIa Science are 100% better than VIa Mods., but VIa Mods. are 1,000% worse than previous Mods. The hidden insult left us unmoved. To insult us one has to be subtle, and moreover the insult must be Scotch, not merely Black and White.

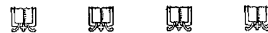
The Exams have not unnaturally cast a

gloom over the Form but this is easily dispelled by the thought that vacation begins in one week's time. The added zest thus applied give us enough energy to meet an exam, coming just when all one's energy is used up. The colossal ignorance of human nature shown by professors and schoolmasters! They think a holiday helps one to forget whereas it affords all the more time to remember.

Many of us will sever our intimate relations with St. Edward's this term ending, and be launched into the world to sink or swim. No one can deny that we are ably equipped for the battle of life, spiritually and mentally. At times we have almost "cursed" our lot and said that the end of the term would see our places vacant, but term after term has seen the old faces reappear. This is surely a genuine compliment to the School and what it stands for.

On behalf of my fellows, I extend an "adieu."

G.E.L.



VIb Moderns.

The arrival of Duke Ellington's Band has, I hope, nothing to do with our crooner's absence. To think of the youngest member of the Form becoming a cotton chief; we just can't cotton to it. McG——I subsequently has lost a great deal of his life and zeal and can't clean the board half as well. Besides doing our bit in helping to keep the May and June altars in a flourishing condition, we have during those two months kept the VIa Mods. button holes in flower. In harmony

with the present economical crazes, we have had our supply of fresh air limited as the windows have been screwed up. Despite his vehement promises to the contrary Walsh again became our "optimus." Can any enlightened gentlemen please explain the weird gurgling hisses that greet anyone whilst assisting our Form Brother. It has been noticed that everyone carries matches—for the altar. The Burke family, it will be noticed are still *enjoying* very bad health—eyes and teeth. We wish to congratulate the Masters on their very practical reply to the plus-four onslaught of the scientists. It is a pity that the organ could not be dragged out on to the field on Sports' Day; we did miss our School Song. After many months of running and vigorous training, it must have been disheartening when Burke was certified unfit for the "comic puzzle" I am sure that O'Brien felt very proud when Mr. Mercer sent him out to give the rest of the School an exhibition of his jazz-trumpetting:

O where, O where have those plus-fours
gone ?

O where, O where can they be ?

Like rainbows that the sun shines on,

They've gone ! It's a relief to me.

Our morning English lessons on Wordsworth have become so pathetic that we're all going to become "Cumberland beggars," neither "expostulating nor replying." And I may add, our views on Nature are similar to his, for we would love to discard our books for Nature. We hear that M——n has been enlisting recruits for the I.R.A. and entertains hopes of becoming a second Dr. Dolfuss. I am sure there's going to be a smashing fight soon, because O'Neill keeps telling Walsh to stop "thinking his-body every self." We wish to congratulate Healy, Hollingsworth, and Lynch on their advent into new walks of life, and hope that their late successes may be repeated.

B.McC.

Vib Science.

The serious rule of wearing caps is not only kept but has become almost a craze in our Form. Caps are seen all over the class: everyone has a cap. There are, of course, caps, and just caps in the numbers, but still there are caps. We have become the market of the remaining Sixes, for on "suspected" days we lend out freely, as I say caps are plentiful. All this goes to prove something—that the top Form next year will be an example for the School to follow.

The students take this opportunity of thanking the masters for the pains they have taken, and let the masters be assured that their efforts will be rewarded with results next year.

Be it generally known that education is but a synonym for school. Vib Science can well admit the truth of this for they have even been taught the art of domestic science, when they doffed their coats, rolled up their sleeves, and dipped into the chemistry and physics' laboratories.

THINGS WE WANT TO KNOW :

Why the Bootle May Procession was in June ?

Why Mr. Loughlin saw us this term "through different eyes?"

THINGS WW WANT TO DENY :

That J. Rogers has fractured his arm through pressing on the pen.

The story that our Bootle member, J. H——n, who was unavoidably detained one June afternoon, was mistaken for the May Queen or the May Queen's horse.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT !

E. McLaughlin has put in a full attendance this term. The examinations, however, are still to be held.

Vib Science have for weeks seen Mars gaining on Jupiter. Our stars, it seems, have changed to planets.

One of our comrades P. McN——, when

late in the morning, is fond of quoting the famous lines :

“ God bless the man who first invented sleep,
But darn the man with curses loud and deep
Who first invented early rising.”

V.N.



Upper Va Moderns.

Rumour hath it that H——y intends to do a hundred lines of Virgil per night—perhaps !

The Matric is causing the most “ tolerant ” students to dig into their books. The following dialogue has been heard in the Hall :

First Speaker (sympathetically), who has passed the Exam and is now enthroned in glory amid the Sixth : “ Buried, how long ? ”

Second Speaker (lugubriously, probably an A Modern) : “ Almost two days.”

First : “ I hope you care to live ? ”

Second (still more lugubriously) : “ I can't say.”

First : “ You have abandoned all hope of being dug out ? ”

Second : “ Until the Exams are over.”

Poor little chappie ! Bless his little heart ! Let's hope he lives to take his little bucket and spade to the yellow sands of Brighton.

The call of the running tide is a wild call, and a clear call that will not be denied. Apparently our fresh water lakes exercise a power similar to that ascribed to the sea. Witness Yeats being moved to the deep heart's core—and more important still, the known attractions of Stanley Park's lovely mere to some of his admirers.

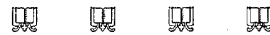
“ The extra lessons continue to be as popular as ever,” says somebody.

Many thanks to the French Master and to the Sixth for their kindly invitation to the French debate. Coming from the peaceful seclusion of the “ end class-room,” the

subject was somewhat startling to us—“ La guerre est-elle inévitable ? ” But the confident air of the speakers (very remarkable, we thought) and their eloquence, soon put us at our ease and reconciled us to our strange surroundings, and (to us) the unpleasant subject.

Talking of “ Peace ” and “ War ” let me tell you in confidence that no stentorian voice has so far disturbed us *this term*.

A very pleasant holiday to all—Masters and boys alike.



Upper Vb Moderns.

We are in quite a melancholy mood at present, not so much at the prospect of coming exam ordeals, as from the pangs of our recent parting with the gym. We were always so spick and span that we knew there was a welcome there for us. We grieve accordingly that the inevitable has happened—that Father Time has withdrawn us from the gym and the kindly reception we used to get there. May our successors preserve the worthy customs handed down to them by their ancestors !

Recent holidays have been robbed of half their value by the rapid approach of the exams. They have been the spectre at the feast. Poor old Macbeth ! whom some of us remember, how we can sympathise with you now !

A writer complains bitterly that as a centre of enlightenment, the School fails lamentably in one respect. It strongly advocates the School Cry without deigning to explain its meaning. A big omission, surely ? Let's hope that those responsible will see to the matter immediately.

We *did* enjoy the Sixth French debate immensely. The profundity of the topic did not at all mar our pleasure. C——r,

I heard, brought a dictionary. The "rapt expression" was much in evidence—a tribute to the eloquence of the speakers.

Which of the Mods. "was pacing the dewy pebbles (of the playground) rapt in thought"—"that a man may fail?" But more of this hereafter. Best wishes to all for success in coming exams!



Upper Va Science.

The Term has been on the whole uneventful. Owing to the late Easter, it has been the shortest Term of the year, and the large number of Church and other holidays shortened it still more. Most welcomed, these holidays—a few, afflicted with that strange malady "swotisis," would have preferred they coincided with Sundays.

The number of late-comers has decreased almost to vanishing point. Have the trams and buses speeded up—or is the catalogue of excuses exhausted?

Our French Master kindly invited us to the Sixth Form French debate. The speeches were excellently delivered, and, of course, we understood every word (?) We cannot afford to be critical as some of us will, all too soon, have to face the same ordeal.

Our energetic Maths Master took us for extra lessons from 1-40—2 p.m. on two days a week. The School Certificate Exams loom dangerously near. We have worked "fairly well"—our Masters are not too lavish with encomiums; (one, at least, must have worked more than "fairly well." We all know the chivalrous youth, who did serious damage to furniture while dreaming he was Lancelot in the lists!). We hope the results won't disappoint our Masters—or us.

Some are leaving us at the end of the Term—to them we wish the best of luck and to all a very pleasant holiday.

Upper Vb Science.

We returned to School after the Easter Holidays feeling somewhat bashful. Our Term reports had been so flattering that we felt our Masters had been too generous with marks—and remarks.

We were pleased to find that our class-room had been painted during the holidays. Even our two "artist" members were pleased with the colour scheme. The Form did exceptionally well at School Sports, especially J. Davis, who had hard luck in not winning the Victor Ludorum medal. However he won the Junior Championship. Two members of the Form are in the School Cricket Elevens. We were present, by invitation, at the French debate between members of the Sixth Form. That some of us followed it closely is evident from the fact that one hopeful asked at the end, what it was all about!

During the months of May and June we had tasteful altars of Our Lady and the Sacred Heart in our form-room, and most of the boys in both A and B Forms saw that the altars were kept liberally supplied with fresh flowers during the two months.

We wish every pleasure to the members of the Form for their well-earned holiday.



Lower Va Moderns.

With the end of the year come the summer exams, and all are looking forward with apprehension to the coming mill. Information is being sought after and crammed into our weary brains. Frantic searchings in textbooks, hasty notes on scraps of paper, and weary efforts to find the notes on Chapter VII in this book, page 14 in another book, and on "King someone" in some old jotter. But the holidays have to come some time and,

unfortunately, like all good things, they must have an end. Cricket players seem to have increased and it is not due to Wednesday afternoon weather. But next term holds one good consolation—Football! The Sports Day drew the whole Form, although the weather was not "Sports Day" weather. The afternoon before the Sports the whole Form was detailed off to carry chairs and stools down on to the field. This was a well-earned break from the usual School routine. It is still to be decided which House is to become "Premier House" in the cricket, and each in the Form is certain that the House of which he is a member will become "crack" House for cricket.

W.McG.



Lower Vb Moderns.

For Form Lower Vb Modern the Summer Term has been one of importance. We had hardly settled in our seats on the first morning of the term when a new class-mate was introduced to us, by name, Johnson. He has already had some tiffs with the football fans of the class, concerning the relative merits of the Middlesbrough and Liverpool football teams. However, he seems well able to take care of himself. Speaking of sport, cricket seems to have become a sort of laxative; a reviver after the more arduous winter sport. Uruburn and Rosario have been distinguishing themselves in the School cricket elevens.

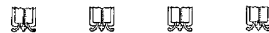
The Sports have, as usual, been an outstanding event in this term. The Form has borne itself well in these. Lindon, Woods, and Keaney taking a fair share of the prizes. I was almost forgetting Rossiter, our cycling "champ," who absolutely "walked away" with the slow bicycling race. Earlier on in the programme he had tasted the delights of success by coming third in the hundred

yards. This evidently went to his head, with the aforesaid results. We had hardly recovered from these affairs when we were advised by our respective Masters "to buckle to," "set about it," etc. These classical terms were meant to inform us that the Summer term does not stretch out indefinitely and that there are such things as Summer Examinations. This advice was taken in different ways by different boys and the results have yet to be seen.

Lately there has been an epidemic of spectacles in the Form which has seized various members. The usual kind are "horn-rimmed," which give an American appearance to the wearer. I suppose this will die down in company with many other crazes too numerous to be mentioned.

There are certain members of the Form who are worthy of special mention, such as Rossiter, who, although he may never go to a university, is certainly a "wrangler." Sumner, whose knowledge of community songs is the pride of the class; Pellegrini, whose laudable instincts have often got him into hot water. Many more might be added to this "criminal Gallery" but time and space do not permit, and I must finish, wishing you luck in the coming ordeals.

T.C.



Lower Va Science.

Another School year has almost come to an end for us. The thought of the long holiday which will follow the Exams tends to buoy us up through this strenuous period of hard "swotting." Needless to say we all expect promotion when we return in September. What a big promotion this time! We go right into the Matriculation Class. How big the word "Matric" sounds!

When we returned after the Easter vacation

to our surprise we found Brother Cummins back in St. Edward's again; and to be our Form Master for the third time.

Very soon after Easter we began one of our Latin classics—Ovid—and found that what at first sight looked so mysterious a thing to translate was not after all beyond our feeble comprehension.

The School Sports gave us an opportunity of displaying our powers in the line of athletics, but somehow or other we carried off very few trophies.

Brother McCarthy paid us a visit recently, and gave us a discourse on "Vocations." We hope his words touched at least a few generous hearts.

This term has seen a change of prefect in our Form. Our prefect of the last two terms resigned for some reason unknown to us, and his position is now occupied by F. Killen who gives the class a little more rein—often to the annoyance of the Form Masters.



Lower Vb Science.

The members of our Form are having a very strenuous time just now "swotting" for the Exams; all the more so as a number of fellows left off doing so till the eleventh hour.

We have something to our credit, as some of us distinguished ourselves at the School Sports. Moore carried off some trophies; Lloyd and Cullen deserve high commendation also.

During the term our class had a collection for the Chapel of the Holy Innocents in connection with the new Cathedral, and are proud to have done our part well by contributing a goodly sum.

We made our acquaintance recently with the new Master, Mr. Mercer, an old boy of St. Edward's. We wish him every success

at the beginning of his career and thank him for expounding to us the wonders of Trigonometry, and for bringing us so expertly through "Heights and Distances."—"The distant hills look near!"

N.C.



IVa Modern.

Alas, at last the Exams! Rather an unusual beginning but one that is uppermost in our minds at present, for hour by hour those fateful days come nearer. But let us push these aside in the words of the old song "Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, and smile, smile, smile!" Taking this good advice let us think of more cheering things and banish this horrible ogre.

All, with one exception, started the Summer term The masters turned up full of "pip" and vigour, but we can't say that about them now as they have gone through their usual harassing term. All eyes or rather some eyes, are now turned towards cricket. This game does not seem to get the same support as football.

Talking about sports brings us to Sports Day, the day when proud mothers and fathers watch nobody else but Jim or Tom, as the case may be; the day when anticipation changes to realization and the hearts of many an anticipator are broken. But there is something which cheers up the Juniors and that is the Drill Display: See how proudly we march on, give the display, and then march off. Ashton, a budding young athlete, and Curran gained prizes.

Everybody is certain that "nil" will be the average mark in the coming Summer Exams and most of the masters think the same. Brother Roche has been on the track of the Moderns lately, especially on those with non-present Church Histories, Bible Histories, and Catechisms. The changing

of the lessons on Friday has been a conspicuous event of the term. Mr. O'Dowd has presumably had his lesson placed last, because of the bad effect our lesson leaves on him for the rest of the day.

We Juniors are thinking of making a serious complaint on the subject of holidays. All Holy Days of Obligation have fallen on a Thursday, and the Seniors have still had their Wednesday holiday, thus having an extra half-day. To make up for this we should have all the extra half-days added to our Summer Holidays, or make a long week-end by having Friday and Saturday whole holidays.



IVb Modern.

The world has a habit of forever changing and presenting a new face to us from which not even School is exempt. When we returned from our Easter vacation we found that we had lost Brother McGirr, and in his place we had Brother O'Connell, who soon set us to work. We had also a new class-room and a new music room. The latter was so dark at the beginning of the term that it was affectionately called "The Old Dark House," after Boris Karloff's film.

Joe Grant is our prefect, and we must admit he is the best we have had. Macphetson is still the best essay writer; Allison is the best artist in the class; Murphy is still the laugh of the Form, and is nicknamed "Ghandi." Hickman is fattening out again thanks to Bengers' Food; Bennett is literally a "walking shop."

The great interest taken in House Football is not displayed in House Cricket, but usually there is a good attendance at Fazakerley. Domingo House is invincible. Wilson and Jack are captain and sub-captain respectively, while Penlington is sub-captain of Sefton.

The greatest day for us this term was the Sports' Day on the 17th of June. Penlington, Jack, Craven, and Cullity won prizes, and others had very hard luck. Those who did not run in the races took part in the Drill Display. We were told it was the best display we have ever had.

During Whit week-end most of our class went sun bathing, and came back to School looking as if we had stiff necks. The Summer Exams are drawing near, and we all dread those awful days.



IVa Science.

After our hard-earned two weeks' holiday at Easter, we returned to School to await the Summer holidays. Great was the surprise when we found our classroom had been changed into a Geography room and that we were to occupy the IVb Modern classroom. The old room is sadly missed for its lofty spaces and its "pump fights." The new classroom is very inconvenient for late-comers; Hagedorn finds it very trying.

Lessons are proceeding slowly but surely except English Grammar, where the Complex sentences have got hopelessly entangled with the Compound ones. At any rate, who wants to know "where Moses was buried?" The poor man should be left to rest in peace.

We have all had our fair share of the strap except McElroy, who never misses his exercises or lessons (?) Someone suggested a "Slow Poetry Race" but we all think McE. would have too much of a start. The "Heavenly Twins," Corley and Freeman, are with great difficulty being persuaded to face the stormy world apart; they are gradually yielding to treatment. MacMahon is thinking of forming an Early Birds' Society. History before breakfast!

The old crazes for "Yo-yo," pea-shooters

and catapults have died their annual, violent death while Bif-bat has arrived. It does not promise to last long as detection is too easy. Someone suggested that the masters have a fine time in their room after school with all the things they have confiscated.

At Chemistry we are "shining lights." We know how to light a candle scientifically. We are all looking forward to the Exams but not with pleasure.

"The sooner they're over the sooner to rest
And good-bye to the School and its
moaning."

Prizes at the Sports were won by several boys, including MacMahon, Lambe, Rooney, Ludden and Clarke. The best thing of all was the Drill Display. First of all we got off several Latin lessons in order to practise and then on the actual day the IV Sciences showed what "measure" and "precision" mean. All agree that the Sciences were by far the best, much better than the Moderns. However our efforts at marching in step in class was not appreciated and we were kept in.

Cricket is not as popular as Football but all the same we have two House captains in IVa Science—J. Byrne (Mersey), and W. Wells (Selton). The Domingoites think they are going to win the Shield. The other three Houses do not.



IVb Science.

By the time this *Magazine* is published the best IVb Science class that St. Edward's has ever known will probably have been dispersed. So great has been our progress that we have actually exhausted two Form Masters and are just about to complete our third!

Our Form motto is "I forgot." Each boy according to the constitutions of the

Form is bound to repeat it with all due solemnity at least once a day. We are not at all believers in the IVa Science motto "Silence is Golden" and hence a very business-like (?) hum is generally to be heard in our class. Occasionally the tones rise and then we rise too and sit down again—and, rise and sit again!

The masters still have the regrettable habit of wasting ink in the register, while a still worse habit of looking into it regularly every second day has been developed. This has terrified Grant because he is generally "mentioned in despatches" at each lesson. D. McDonald was sadly missed from the Latin class for a short while but Maguire helped us to "smile thro' the tears." We started *Caesar* this term; he is now a popular hero (I.D.T.). The "Ablative Absolute" has given us no trouble this term—it was Mr. O'Dowd who gave the trouble. French has been progressing favourably. The "sang-froid" (Mr. Mullen, please note!) with which the whole class can miss its lesson is truly wonderful. Music and singing have received even more than due attention, H and McD obliging with violin and vocal solos after 4 o'clock. The rumour that H and C are fugitives from a "chain gang" is without foundation.

The Sports took place on July 17th and IVb Science had their share of the prizes. Smith (four), Banks (two), and Murphy were the lucky ones. Unfortunately the number of entries was not as great as it could have been.

Finally, we all confidently predict a bumper year for the Lower V's next year and so to Press.



III Alpha.

We started the term well; at peace with all the masters, and very pleased to see

Brother Walsh again in charge. We soon got into our stride and began to fill the "Domesday Book" with "V.B." and "No Ex."

We have had no wars with our rivals, the betas, this term, but as we trounced them at cricket they are bound to admit our superiority.

We all did our part to make Sports Day a great success, especially the Gym Display; and, of course, we are all very keen on cricket, which Pope calls "'iking" because of all the walking to be done at the end of each over.

On the whole, we get on well with the masters. We noticed that one of them, having confiscated a monkey-glove in class the other day was trying to play with it himself when "we weren't looking."

Handley, the class humourist, livens up dull days; but even he cannot make us smile at the thought of the forthcoming exams. And so to work!



III Beta.

We are glad to say that Brother Walsh has been quite well this term and able to resume his difficult task of keeping us in order. During his rambles he always makes sure that the "three Bucanneers"—B—y, M—y, and B—y—are kept well apart, even in the gym. The masters are still trying hard to force their vast knowledge upon us, but it still seems to us that we do the work and they get the pay.

The Sports were very exciting, there being plenty of medals, cups, plates—and other dining room furniture offered for competition; and, of course, we were the "stars" in the Drill Display, because during rehearsals Mr. Maher had to call upon us to show the others how it was all done.

We allowed III alpha to beat us at cricket, but as Galvin says "we are goin' to give

'em a beatin' next time." What is more, we are going to beat them soundly in the exams, so "now for a spot of Arithmetic," as Mr. Hosker says.



IIIa.

We *are* a funny Form! Mr. Mullen says we're very good; Mr. Boraston says we're very bad; and the other masters have different opinions of us.

The truth is we're just wakening up in time for the Summer Exams. Next time we meet our Music Master we want to be members of the Fourth Form!

The only rousing features last term were the Shield Matches. Now that we are having cricket very little interest seems to be taken in games; it seems as if our object is the Prize (Shield, etc.) not the Game! Enthusiasm is somewhat raised by the introduction of the House System and the consequent competition for the House Shield.

Although IIIb beat us badly at football we had our revenge (and revenge IS sweet!) by whacking them at cricket on June 1st. Our best man was James O'Donnell, who scored 16 runs. We hope to see him one day in the First XI!

Early in the present term a Requiem Mass was offered for Rev. Brother Leahy at which the whole School was present. Monsignor Molony celebrated Mass and the School choir, under the direction of Mr. Boraston, rendered the music.

We had rather a dull day for the Sports. Our Form was represented at the Prize-giving by K. Byrne, who got three first prizes. Eugene Barry did well also, being placed in three races; and G. Healey was second in the Slow Bicycle Race.

At the Easter Examinations, E. Lunnon topped the list, with Francis Egan and Peter

Molyneux second and third respectively. The Juniors gave a Drill Display at the Sports. The spectators seemed pleased, so we are satisfied.

"The term has passed fairly peacefully," writes P.M. "except for French, Music, Maths., etc." (The "etc." probably covers all other subjects except Gym).

J.O'D. writes, "Mr. Boraston is a hero in the Form; he is a very good musician and J. McGhee is his little heroe (sic), too!"

Learning the Requiem Mass music was awful! . . . "Look at my baton!" Someone whispered "Regardez mon baton!" which proves that French has made some progress amongst us.

Well! the exams are now upon us so we are all striving to the best of our ability.



IIIb.

We entered class after Easter with some misgiving for we had a new Form Master to deal with.

Brother McGrath soon outlined his policy—"Spare the rod and spoil the child" is his motto. The past term has been one of hard work (?); for the exams at the end of this term decided whether we go up or stay down. War was waged very effectively on late-comers, among whom we may mention T. White, whose alarm clock often "lets him down," and W. Duffy, who believes in "taking life easy."

Our Form numbers only twenty-eight boys but we can still be more than a handful at some subjects. Another object which rouses the wrath of our Form Master is the sight of boys reading "Wizards," "Adventures," etc.

A passing reference to the Shield Matches might not be out of place here, as we did not have our last contribution inserted.

J. Leonard, the "star" footballer of our Form played in the Junior team, and had the honour of scoring our only goal in the Final. "Jimmy," as he is known amongst us, is a good cricketer also and captains our Form against the "aristocrats" of IIIa.

Laurence Clarke is the Form comedian and draws many a laugh from us; sometimes he draws something else from —'s pocket. Of course we were very foolish to let IIIa beat us at cricket on June 1st . . . "It's no good crying over spilt milk," as the saying has it.

We were very poorly represented at the Sports as most of our men dropped out during the preliminary heats. However, T. White secured a prize and J. McGowan deserves honourable mention for his plucky contest against the bigger boys.

The Class has been re-organised to our great dismay. J.Q. feels the loss of his comrade-in-arms, but we think Ch.W. is a better boy now that the alliance has been broken. We would like to suggest a change in our programme of work: "abolish English Grammar lessons and substitute . . . er . . . well! not French anyhow!"

In our own opinion we are progressing very well at French but our Master does not agree here. We might say in conclusion that although strong rivalry exists between IIIa and IIIb, we, the B's, have undoubtedly established our supremacy both in sport and in class work. (!!?).

By a curious coincidence Tommy Ryan, who was top of IIb at Easter, and Eddie Lunnion, who held the same position in IIIa, totalled 910 marks each out of 1,100. Congratulations to both!



Form II.

This Form during the term which is now

nearing its termination has had an extraordinary number of ordinary happenings, as the course of events was not a departure from that of any previous term, excepting the advent of some new members.

The utmost harmony has prevailed with few exceptions, and these discordant notes necessitated a tuning-up, and it was at this stage that the trouble began.

Sports' Day found Form II well represented in all the minor events and the result was no less gratifying. Hilary Gaskin was successful in four; and Pierce Barry, William Beswick, and Austin Prendergast secured three places each; together with several others who obtained one apiece, as well as many who might have won. Our weekly game of cricket takes place at the College grounds, St. Domingo Road, and despite body-line bowling and lost balls accidents are not of frequent occurrence.

Class-work has proceeded without serious interruption, and homework is regularly done, and this without exception, if a few did not live in the land of oblivion from the afternoon till the following morning. Some tram conductors are very unfair; they actually depart before we can get on, or prevent with a chain some of our unfortunate members from boarding the car, who, on entering the class-room find that the clock has also let them down; then everyone is unsympathetic and assumes an air of wisdom, as if he knew all about the matter, and in nine cases out of ten he would—why should he not?

Brian Forshaw, Laurence O'Neill, and Harold Ness secured respectively first, second, and third places in the Easter exam. At present all are striving to be able to surmount every difficulty in the way of reaching number three step; and also to bring their year's work to a successful issue, mindful of the motto "The end crowns the work!"



Form I.

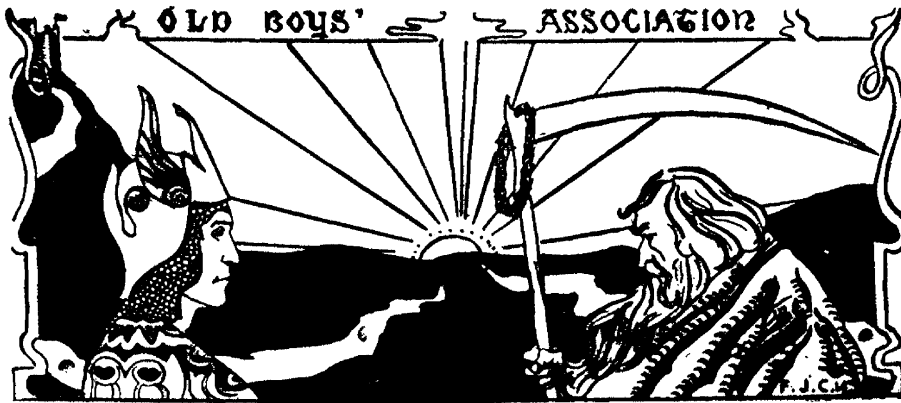
Our only prizewinners at the Sports were Bradley and Ennis. They must be congratulated in doing their best for the glory of the Form. Hamblett caused great amusement by the length of time he took in bursting the balloon in the Variety Race. Next year Sean Leahy is getting a special sack for the Sack Race!

Baseball is now the weekly game to look forward to, and Nolan is such a good bat he hopes to play for Ireland in the next International. Campbell is so fond of wicket-keeping that he asked to be allowed to keep wicket for both sides.

Paper aeroplanes are the latest craze, and play-time in the yard is like the opening of the new Aerodrome at Speke. Vonslow is the only one who succeeded in getting his "plane" to nose-dive on Mr. Kelly's head.

G. EVELEIGH.





Old Boys' Notes

THE Annual General Meeting of the Association was held at the College on Sunday, May 14th, before a somewhat small number of Old Boys. This was due, no doubt, to the glorious weather which we were enjoying about that time. The retiring President in his opening address briefly referred to the Association's activities during the past season, and paid a compliment to the work achieved by the Committee. In closing he wished the Association luck in its future activities. Both the Secretary and Treasurer gave their reports, and although the latter might have appeared a little mournful to some of the listeners, due in no way to the Treasurer himself, it was gratifying to learn that after all there was a little profit on the season's working, the Dinner having been a decided success not only socially but financially. As the Secretary pointed out earlier on, the honour which Rev. Bro. Noonan, Superior General of the Christian Brothers, had paid to the Association in attending their Dinner was something which would never be forgotten.

The football Secretary's report delivered in very good style was far more interesting and was greeted with applause on several occasions.

The proposed Catholic Secondary Schools' Club was discussed and after much discussion it was decided to give it our support on the understanding that all Old Boys of the C.I. and St. Edward's College, through their membership of this new Club, automatically became associated with their own Old Boys' Association, a portion of their subscription being given to our Association as a token thereof.

The election of Officers resulted as follows: President, Mr. A. G. Maguire; Vice-President, Mr. C. H. Waring; Secretary, Mr. G. Waring; Treasurer, Mr. A. Power; the Committee to consist of the following: Messrs. J. Curtin, G. Rimmer, E. Byrne, E. Lawler, J. W. Donnelly, J. Quinn, F. Hyde, and L. Smith.

May I be permitted at this point to thank Rev. Bro. Roche for his invaluable assistance during the past season. For one, who until twelve months ago did not know any of us,

and who in fact had no connection with our College, he has shown an interest which is truly remarkable; and in my humble estimation he is the ideal of what an Old Boy should be.

On Sunday, June 25th, an eleven representing the Old Cathinians' met a Simmarian Cricket XI at Thingwall Park, and although we were not successful a very enjoyable afternoon was spent. For the interest of Old Boys, details of the Match are given below:

Old Cathinians.

| | | | |
|--------------------------------------------|-------|-------|----|
| A. Martin, b McKenna | | | 0 |
| J. Banks, b McKenna | | | 4 |
| A. J. Kieran, c Callender, b McLoughlin | | | 13 |
| W. J. Loughlin, lbw, b Thomas | | | 23 |
| F. Martin, b Callender | | | 0 |
| P. S. Byrne, b Callender | | | 0 |
| J. W. Donnelly, b Meldon | | | 2 |
| G. Waring, c Harrington, b Meldon | | | 0 |
| J. C. Chamberlain, b McKenna | | | 9 |
| O. English, not out | | | 4 |
| Extras | | | 5 |
| | | | — |
| Total | | | 60 |

Simmarians (O.C.I.E.?)

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-------|-------|----|
| V. McKenna, c Martin, b Byrne | | | 17 |
| E. Byrne, c and b Martin | | | 11 |
| L. McLoughlin, c and b Martin | | | 7 |
| F. Harrington, not out | | | 14 |
| J. S. Meldon, c Banks, b Loughlin | | | 8 |
| H. G. Bushell, b Loughlin | | | 0 |
| J. J. Callender, run out | | | 1 |
| W. Bradley, not out | | | 2 |
| Extras | | | 6 |
| | | | — |
| Total (5 wkts.) | | | 66 |

W. Thomas, C. Ratchford, and J. Bibby did not bat.



W. J. Loughlin, Secretary of the Football Section, is leaving us in September to enter the Benedictine Order. He may be assured that he takes with him the best wishes of all Old Boys.

Before closing may I say a few words in connection with next season: Owing to the holidays it is very difficult to arrange any functions, so of necessity, the summer months must be quiet as far as the Association is concerned. However, we intend to run several functions during the winter months, which we sincerely hope will be well patronised by the Old Boys. Please help us to make a success of our functions. It depends just as much on you as it does on us, and if you support us we will guarantee to satisfy your requirements. Let us make the season 1933-34 a bumper one! One of which we will be all proud, and one which will set the Association on a firm foundation, so "Roll along" boys, chaps, fellows, gentlemen—or whatever you are known as—keep the flag flying.

Any suggestions, or complaints, should be sent to the Secretary who will always answer you. Please remember he takes a holiday in the summer, so if you have to wait some little time, please bear this fact in mind. He is not a teacher, so has only 14 days' holiday.

G.W.



LONDON LETTER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Although this is superscribed a London letter I cannot refrain from recording a personal experience which occurred in Liverpool. Imagine the setting of a ferry-boat crossing the Mersey in the cool, clear, stillness of a summer Sunday evening. The traffic on the river is very small, when gradually faint strains of a tune that stirs

a responsive chord, a tune so familiar that the memory cannot at first place it, breaks in on one's musings. With the tune growing louder with ever-insistent force the Dublin boat appears in the distance beyond New Brighton pier. Its quota of pilgrims to the Cathedral ceremony lustily confessing their faith to Merseyside, cause the boat to reach the Stage with a heavy list. But the memory of that still evening disturbed with peaceful insistence by a fervid repetition of "Faith of our Fathers" will live long.

Of the scenes that made Whit Monday outstanding in the history of Liverpool the Press of all kinds have provided graphic descriptions. But to me there was a domestic sidelight which it would not be out of place to put on record here. Everywhere in the huge throng I saw numbers of O. B's., some who had come a considerable distance, others in the Scout's guard of honour, others even more honoured in the Papal Legate's retinue, the priests' choir full of familiar faces, assistants at the High Altar and, indeed, could we not claim His Grace Dr. Downey as a past pupil of St. Edward's College. (Although 'tis true it was then in other hands). To me, however, it seemed that the presence of these Old Boys in such diverse position was a magnificent testimony to the traditions of the College; a witness to that deep, imbedded faith, the heritage of all its pupils. And as the words of the *Credo* rose from thousands of hearts to Heaven with but one voice I am certain that others gave thanks as I did for the early days which contributed so much to the circumstances that brought me to that day's ceremony.

So much for the real things and one of the great incidents of life. The ordinary everyday affairs keep us as busy as usual. When we're not sleeping you may find us eating or drinking, or playing tennis or gardening, or even occasionally working. Talking about work reminds me that Charlie Kieran left

for Vienna and Budapest just recently having been sent there on business. There is no truth in the rumour that he was to assist Dr. Dollfuss in sending the Nazi Nobos back to their own slave-camps!

I heard also that Gerry Coyne has just been transferred to the London neighbourhood, but I have not yet had the opportunity of hearing him say "I think your London police are just marvellous!"

I saw J. Fergus on the platform at Euston the other day but found that he was in temporary residence at Gray's Inn learning the gentle art of prevarication.

Otherwise I don't seem to have any news. Everybody appears to be enjoying life—complaints are few; the main one being the necessity of spending many fine days in an office.

Perhaps I might be allowed a few words to remark on the paucity of the contributions in the *Magazine*, not only from the Boys, but from O.B's. Now that the O.B's. Association seems to be progressively gathering strength it would be an opportune moment to really utilize the *Mag.* to include a substantial Old Boys' section with many articles of personal experience or individual journalistic skill. London will do its share. Now, Liverpool?

May you all enjoy the pleasantest of Summer vacations; may the Exam results look better than ever.

Yours as ever,

An Old Boy in London.



SIMMARIAN LETTER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

We wonder whether you would believe us if we said that Simmaries is a hive of activity

at the moment? Strange as it may seem and unusual as it is, for once we may truthfully say that there has been an academic hum for a few weeks. The reason for this unheard of work is simply told in the one magic word—Certif! A small thing, doubtless, is this Certif, but not to us. For us it represents a coming into the straight, a final hurdle, a last lap, a day of reckoning and a last judgment. That is the cause of so much searching for, and perusal of notes, and (we whisper it) borrowing of the same. That is the cause of so many gloomy faces, drooping figures, inquests and deepening frowns. We have come to the acid test of our two years, shall we say, work; and we realise that our endeavour has not been altogether unflagging. Some others there are who are taking their final degrees, and one or two of our little friends among the Juniors are taking Inter. We wish them well and we very lovingly, but with great trepidation, extend those wishes to ourselves.

Connected with Certif, there is the search for posts, and we regret to say that the success this year is not so great as it has been in previous ones. Normally 80% of those leaving are placed at this stage, but 50% would be nearer the mark this time. However, if you ever wish to find out what type of man this College turns out, you should read some of the application forms for positions, which the fellows have filled in. The shy and reluctant admissions of all-round ability which modest students have been forced to make are surprising. Really, their education must have been very wide, for it seems to have included everything. Truly, there is nothing at all that these young men do not understand, nothing that they cannot do. Doubtless, even if there were, they would show an admirable confidence in their ability to master the difficulty.

Here is something we are really anxious

to tell you about. In fact we would like the whole world to be told the fascinating story of how Simmaries won the London Inter-College Athletic Shield on May 20th, 1933. We got it last year, so this is the second year in succession that we have had it. Our hope is to establish a record by keeping it for five successive years. This is a tall order, but it is possible and worth trying for. J. Bonney won the long jump for us this year and we are glad to think that he will be available again next year. M. O'Reilly took a third place in the hurdles. He merits special commendation for the very large part he has played in all branches of athletics and sport during the past two years. We can now look back calmly on Inter-Coll day, but four weeks ago the excitement was intense. We would really appreciate a few more Edwardians of the Bonney and O'Reilly stamp. We will not entertain the thought of losing that shield.

During the present cricket season, Ford and Callender took notable parts until the latter had the misfortune to be taken ill. He is in hospital at the moment and has been for the last three weeks. We are quite sure that you will all join with us in wishing him a complete and speedy recovery. As we had expected, J. Flaherty had the distinction of captaining the tennis team, while West, Redmond, and Keating have all been prominent in tennis circles.

At this time of the year the thoughts of all of us turn to examinations. As we started in the sombre vein, we may as well finish in the same way. We will wish all the best to the three degree finalists, the twelve certificate entrants and the three Inters. May there be a 100% success! To the Edwardian Matriculation and Higher School Certificate examinees, we cannot send a better wish than that they will break last year's record.

And so for the present . . .

SIMMARIES.

UPHOLLAND LETTER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

When we last wrote we touched on the academic side of our life here. Let us peep this time at things athletic.

Three things leap at once to our mind—the game of "Soccer" with your redoubtable Shield team, our Sports, and a game of Cricket with the Liverpool Old Simmarians.

Regarding the "Soccer," we must admit honestly, we received a pleasant surprise. I cannot vouch for the team's anticipations, but we were fairly sanguine as to the result—the reason being that we were playing on our own pitch, which seems a "heavy-goer" to most visitors. So, believe me, as you probably will not, we were highly delighted when your team scored. This was calculated to make both teams play with spirit; and a fine struggle it became. It is a long time since we saw such a rousing finish, with our men equalising when it seemed "all over."

We met Mr. Maher for the first time since our St. Edward's days, and were sorry to hear that poor health had been troubling him. We trust that by now he is his usual vigorous self and experiencing no evil effects from his illness.

I only mention sports in passing as they figured in the athletics of the year, but I shall not bore you with a description of them.

On Ascension Thursday we had in our midst the ever-welcome Simmarians. It was our first meeting at cricket, and we were pleased to offer them a fine day and a good wicket. After the match we went to Vespers, and then a talk and a smoke—and so *au revoir* till next year!

Thus, you will realise that to brighten the serious picture we painted in our last letter, there is plenty of sport to be played or undergone, according to one's interests. And we

are in potency to more—Yes! Two tennis courts and an outfield of it!

I should explain that the outfield of our cricket pitch is not yet completed and that we are levelling it as quickly as circumstances will allow. But this is nothing new. The two tennis courts (or perhaps it is one) are (or is) . . . The full explanation is that Fr. F. Kieran has a scheme.

Some weeks ago we were interested to note that a kind of surveying was going on. Staves were driven into the ground to mark, we presume, the levels. These staves are quite diverting. You are trotting down towards the racquet-houses, with your well-known springing stride—but you have forgotten about the staves. Picking yourself up you laugh pleasantly—it is the sort of laugh that wakens the warders at Rainhill—and pass on your smiling way, minus your well-known springing stride.

Nevertheless we would not have it otherwise. The more tennis courts we have, the better we shall be pleased. You may have imagined that in the intervals between writing these letters, we do nothing but sit and think of themes for our next effort. Such is not the case, dear reader; we also toy with a little tennis. (We hit a beautiful net). So, we repeat, we give his work our whole-hearted approval.

In closing we may chronicle that two more Edwardians have taken another step to the Sanctuary. Rev. F. Flynn has recently received the Diaconate in Rome, and Rev. V. Furlong the first two minor orders, here, during the recent retreat at Corpus Christi.

We have tried to give you a glimpse of another side of our life, and as it would be foolish to continue when there is nothing more to say, we leave you, with every best wish to all Edwardians.

Yours,

UPHOLLAND.

'VARSITY LETTER.

DEAR SIR,

Before beginning the news may we make a complaint?—please! a very little complaint. What's the good of our telling you what we're doing up here when you're laughing behind our backs, because we seem to be doing most of what you are doing down there at the School? Thus, we gather some scanty scraps of information about Fergus and Nolan, only to find that the Secretary of the Literary and Historical Society has secured the biggest scoop of the term, by obtaining their services for a debate—and Pratt and Graeme Bryson! Sir, did you but understand with what pertinacity we have dogged those two, thinking them good copy, even when most doubtful of their reality; looking up their connections, their favourite recreations, even speaking with them; and then to find that they spend the best part of their time talking and talking away on Saint Domingo Road! We ask a trifle coldly, whether they are members of a University or—or—well, they are members of a University anyway, aren't they? Hey?

Ah! but (forgive the malicious chortle) we think we have got everything about Patrick (tactful) Fergus and Joe Nolan, this time. I dare say you know that they debate at the 'Varsity?—Yes! Well, they were runners up in the Leggate Cup Competition.—We are told that Patrick delivered the best speech of the year. He says "the best speeches"—we say speeches. We never quite fathomed just how complimentary he was being when he said that we should make our fortune singing on the stage—if we blacked our faces. We wonder about it from time to time, thoughtfully.

We wonder, a trifle more thoughtfully, about Exam results, too. Quite a number of people have been bogged up in these affairs lately and most of them are now in that intermediate period between cerebation

and celebration. Matt Murphy, Austin Thomas, Doyle, Pratt, Sid Patterson, and Don Aspinwall wait for the outcome of Inter, or the Freshman's Grave. And Jerry Melia has just taken Finals. H. McGrath who has just taken poison and Part I, is cultivating a shaking hand with the razor—he thinks the worst part of an exam is finding out what it is. He never really recovered from translating a problem in differential calculus into faultless Latin, and is quite prepared on the strength of the papers he has just done to be awarded a B.Arch. or 2nd M.B., which reminds us: While we were circumnavigating Paddy Byrne the other day, he told us that he got 2nd M.B. last Easter, and was just doing a terminal now. Something seemed to be worrying him. Gerry Rogers, he said, had been pinching his microscope. How extraordinary, tell us why, we said? Because he's taking Final Part I, he said. Oh! we said, and went to see Gerry. Gerry, we said, have you been pinching Paddy Byrne's microscope? No! he said. We said, Why not? He said, because I'm taking Final Part I. Why? he said, are you going already? Yes! we said. He said, Why? Because I'm a microscope, we said, and good luck with those Finals. Thanks! he said, and returned to his exploratory craniotomy.

Then we met Bill Doyle, the only Engineer that we meet really frequently. He is doing research and when we asked what for? he said: "Two hundred pounds." So we offered to help but somehow "Where I is the gold ain't, and where I ain't the gold is," so we gave it up, and went off to see Terry McGrath and Maguire. But they have no big leap to take this year; neither has Bill Davies, but Robert Stevenson is probably wearing himself to an asymptote, in pursuit of his Part I. Meanwhile Matt Murphy pursues the path of bureaucracy: He has been elected to Guild Council by a majority of 00% (in round figures, about two votes),

and has brought his own paper weight. If we offer him a cigarette he mutters something about Lord Bacon and refuses it—at first.

But to return to examinations. After obtaining your sympathy, may we offer ours? May we wish every Matriculant success, and every Sixth Former a Scholarship? We need more and more Edwardians at the 'Varsity. Send us some. If you keep up to the standard set in past years we have nothing to fear. And so, Good luck!

Yours sincerely,

' VARSITY.



Leslie Daly (1919-1922), a true claimant to the title C.I. Edwardian having been part of his time in each, was ordained Sub-deacon at Easter in Ushaw College. We congratulate him and look forward to the announcement of the "Finals."

Our contributors of the various Old Boys' "Letters" should get honourable mention: Gerard Waring (C.I.E.A.), Wilfrid Loughlin (Old Cathinians), Jack Wilson (London), Vincent Furlong (Upholland), Hugh McGrath ('Varsity), Francis McKeown (Simmarians).

Theirs is an important contribution to the *Magazine*, and of unflinching interest to the readers, ancient and modern.



Good wishes to Lawrence Pratt (1925-32) on his appointment as Organist at St. Mary's, Woolton.



James Frith (1925-29) is at present completing his noviciate with the De Montford Fathers near Paris. He will enter on Philosophy in September next.

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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Crossword

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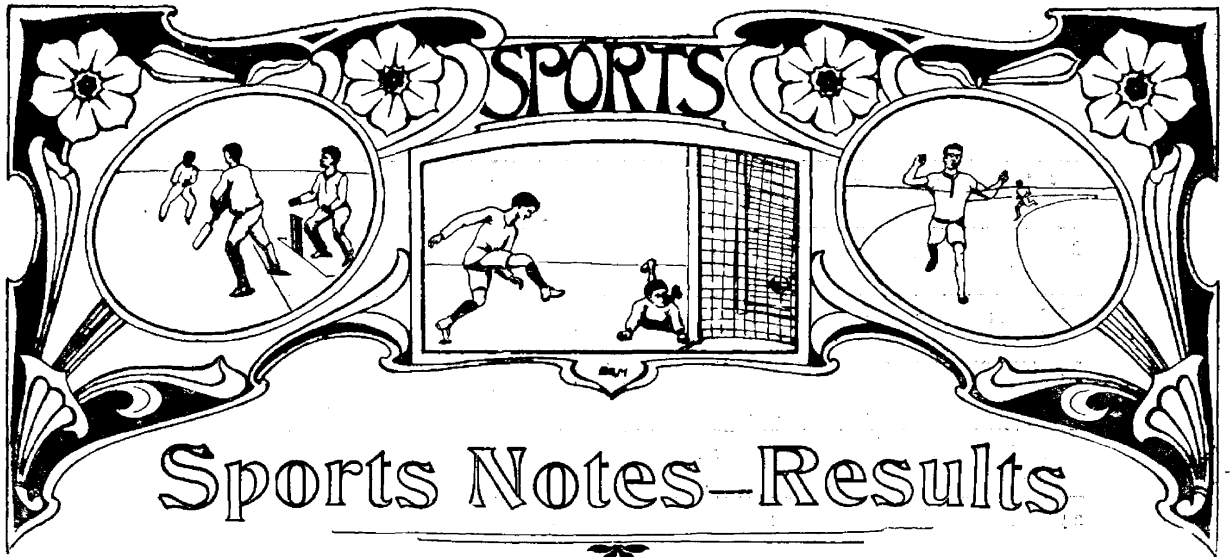
ACROSS.

- 1. Appears
- 4. Performer
- 8. Preposition
- 9. Boy's name
- 11. Speed
- 13. Boy's name (abbrev.)
- 14. Meshed Fabrics
- 16. Lake
- 17. Organ of hearing
- 19. Mistake
- 22. Utilising
- 25. Automobile Association (abbrev.)
- 26. Yes (spanish)
- 27. Company (abbrev.)
- 28. Amusement
- 32. That is (abbrev.)
- 33. Part of "To be"
- 34. Concerning
- 35. Smallest
- 36. Yields
- 39. Old form of "Yes"
- 41. Void
- 43. Warmth
- 46. Like
- 47. Notion
- 48. Arranged
- 51. Pronoun
- 52. Outhouses
- 53. Command

DOWN

- 1. Painful
- 2. Go in
- 3. Therefore
- 4. Opera (*Verdi*)
- 5. C.V. (actual)
- 6. Number
- 7. Metal-bearing mineral
- 10. Sneer
- 12. Part of "To be"
- 15. Joint used in wood-work
- 18. Completely spoiled
- 20. Scarcity
- 21. Grain
- 23. Frozen water
- 24. Personal pronoun (Pl.)
- 26. Father
- 29. Sister of nephew
- 30. Drink
- 31. 7th note of musical scale
- 36. Box
- 37. Concluded
- 38. Girl's name
- 40. Masticates
- 42. Den
- 44. Tree
- 45. Part of foot
- 49. Road (abbrev.)
- 50. Act.

R.K. (IVb Sc.).



Sports Notes—Results

LAST term ended disastrously for us, for we lost three Shields: the Senior and Junior Shields, and the Old Boys' Senior Shield. It was a bitter pill to swallow for we had set our hearts on winning them, but it was not to be, so I will wind up by saying, we live to fight another day. This term has seen us make a step in advance towards cricket fame. This year's team, captained by Doyle, has done well considering the lack of material at his hands, as the following records show. But at Athletics we have done well, finishing second in the Inter-Coll. Shield with 16 points, and we were decidedly unlucky to have got so few. The best performance of the day was Chambers', who was only beaten into second place by a foot after the winner had knocked down four hurdles. Chambers has only had a few weeks' training and no experience of racing; hence his performance was good. J. C. Rice of S.H.A.C. carried off the Old Boys' mile for us the second year running, in 5 minutes. This shows that Old Boys can still give the School a "leg up," and is an argument in favour of forming an Old Boys' Athletic Club. The Sports went with

a swing, Sefton again cornering the Shield and Hope winning both relays easily from mediocre teams, but losing in the tug-of-war. In fact the whole year has been a success up to a point, but we have been forced to stop at the pinnacle of fame. 'Tis hard luck, but the signs of the time are good.

G. E. LUNT (VIA Sc.).

SENIOR SHIELD FINAL at Goodison, April 6th, 1933.

St. Edward's v. Oulton Secondary School.

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

Oulton won the toss and elected to kick with the sun in their eyes. Both teams suffered from excess of nerves for the first ten minutes and consequently the game was scrappy. Some nice work by Kennedy and McCourt gave Hollingsworth a chance but to-day he was a bag of nerves. We made progress by individual play rather than team play. Hurst was not up to his usual form and his shots at goal were taken too far out; one swinger from Redmond needed but a slight flick to turn in but instead Hurst zoomed it over the bar. The Oulton attack lay well down, and thanks to the persevering insides they gave a good account of themselves, but our defence was superb: Graham readily closed the centre of the field and Smerdon making two saves. Our forwards made the mistake of lying too far up and consequently the passes from the half-backs could not find them, and good mid-field play resulted in nothing. Although the score was 0-0 we should have

been two goals up and only our unsteadiness was to blame.

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

Oulton having kept us at bay were confident and attacked at once. Their forwards kept well inside our half and being assiduously fed by their halves, and making good progress by good combined work, they worried our defence, and had them on the run. The first goal was not long in coming: their outside-right dashing in to a goal-mouth melee, shielded the ball and Smerdon misjudged its flight. This goal was a tonic to Oulton and a depresser to our chaps. Instead of leaving their forwards our halves made the mistake of paying them too much attention. Meanwhile our attack was not in the shade but useless feeding of Hollingsworth resulted in chance after chance being missed. Unsteady shooting cost us much. Hurst was still prone to shoot from far out, and twice when he had a clear run he shot before he was twenty yards from goal. The Oulton backs were good but they were inclined to be wild if they were subjected to pressure. The unavailing efforts of our forwards led Doyle to dribble down the field. He was dispossessed and the ball sent to their centre-forward; he shot, and Field who had dropped back to cover Doyle's place, deflected the ball past Smerdon who had it covered. This was the crowning tragedy. Oulton now concentrated on defence and there was still time to win, but the unsteadiness of our forwards persisted and we paid the price of thoughtless football. We were not disgraced but we were defeated. I think on the whole Oulton deserved their win by one clear goal.

Final:—St. Edward's, 0; Oulton, 2.

JUNIOR SHIELD FINAL at Anfield, April, 1933.

St. Edward's v. Liverpool Collegiate School.

Team: G. Turner; F. Briscoe, M. Murphy; C. Redmond, G. Pellergrini, E. Simmons; J. Leonard, L. Mulhern, P. Dempsey, H. O'Mahony, G. Sinnott.

The Coll. kicked off vigorously and it seemed to me that Turner was the only man to do anything, for inside the first quarter of an hour he brought off four glorious saves and about half-a-dozen good ones. The backs and halves were shaky, and but for Laurie Mulhern and Pellergrini they would surely have gone under. The Coll. were good—very good—and outplayed our fellows from start to finish. They had an exceedingly fine outside-right, who simply ran rings round our fellows, but thanks to tardy following up his glorious centres were wasted. Our right wing was conspicuous, and never have I seen Mulhern play with such determination; in fact he was here, there and everywhere all during the game. A long pull by him only just missed its mark and we were decidedly unlucky to be disallowed a goal when Coll's. goalie carried inside the line. After a quarter of an hour Coll. opened the scoring from a beautiful drive by their inside-right which left Turner helpless. But undeterred our forwards bucked up and began to show their pace, especially the right wing, but Leonard was frequently bungled mercilessly over the line, and Coll. kept their goal intact. Coll. again had another say and the per-

sistent mis-kicking of the backs was only saved from being costly by Turner's brilliance and by sheer luck. However, luck does not always hold and Turner was not invincible as was shown when he was fairly beaten by Coll's. centre-forward.

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

Undeterred by being two goals down our attack showed enterprise and at least gave some good forboding by swinging the ball about, and getting the Coll's. defence on the run. But, unfortunately, our forwards were no match in weight for this defence, and only by sheer speed were we able to keep the ball in their half. But to-day our luck was dead out and never have I seen such good shots wasted. Indeed, on two or three occasions. Dempsey hooked the ball (a shot peculiar to himself) within a yard of Coll's. goal, and Mulhern was near with shots. But our forwards were prone to shoot from far out, and these tactics resulted in nothing. The Coll. drew first blood once more and we were unable to prevent another goal being scored. At this point our team began to grow leg weary and the unceasing efforts of Coll's. diminutive outside-right gave us the creeps; his success was long in coming but finally one of his centres was turned to account by their centre-forward, who was remarkable mainly for his persistence. Leonard on our right had shown great trickery and speed but the hefty Coll. defence gave him no chance, but they got the shock of their lives when he centred from the corner-flag and scored easily—it was a great goal but was unfortunately too late to turn the tide. Undoubted Coll. deserved their win. We never looked like winning, with one of the poorest teams we have ever put in the field. I think we were rather lucky to get so far, but I may say that the others were also weak and not up to the usual standard. Mulhern and Turner were the outstanding players and we will never have cause to forget their display.

Final:—St. Edward's, 1; Collegiate, 4.

St. Edward's v. Upholland at Upholland.

Team:—W. Smerdon; J. Doyle, F. Reid; J. Field, T. Graham, G. Murphy; V. Norbury, S. Redmond, J. Hurst, S. Kennedy, W. Hollingsworth.

Before the game we were given a wonderful reception and welcome.

Upholland won the toss and elected to kick up the slope which was decidedly in our favour. I think Upholland did not expect such surprising speed by our forwards, and for the first quarter of an hour they failed to cope with our first attack; but the first goal did not fall to the forwards but to Graham, who sent in a low drive from twenty yards which easily beat the goalie. By this time our attack had taken a grip on the game and used it. But we were not left to forget the Upholland attack which progressed well by long sweeping passes to either wing, but Smerdon brought off some really great saves; the coolness of Reid and the dash of Doyle kept them in check. Kennedy was early in the limelight and he and Shea combined beautifully; their work culminating in Shea driving the ball fiercely into the net. The pace was very hot. Persistent mid-field play interspersed by short sharp raids, gave

zest to a good game. Hollingsworth playing well to-day specialised in low centres which Hurst turned to good account when he scored from one. This half was decidedly in our favour but I was struck by Upholland's centre-half, a tall player, who showed great powers in defence but better in attack.

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

It was our turn to get a drubbing this half and we understood why Upholland kicked uphill first half, for in this half they showed themselves to be remarkably swift, and deadly in shooting. Graham and Reid were the heroes of the day, especially Reid, who gave a wonderful display. The defence was solid to a man and afterwards our opponents paid tribute to their sterling quality. We never seem to boost our defence. I suppose it is because they are always above the average and, moreover, it is a School trait—good defences. Upholland registered their first goal by a beautiful piece of work, the outside-left dashing in to head a beautiful goal. The pace was terrific and both sides were in the lime-light. Redmond, who had gone to outside-right, gave some good runs down the wing and he was instrumental in giving us a fourth goal in passing the ball to Hurst who profiting by Upholland's right back's mistake, pushed the ball past the goalie. But our opponents were not dead, and aided by good halves, their forwards came dashing down the field and making progress by their wing men, who were good, especially the left-winger (Kelly). This man packed a shot and taking advantage of a defensive lapse he fired in a shot which beat Smerdon on the bounce and gave them a goal. This player performed the hat-trick ; when in a melee he headed in a beautiful goal which Smerdon never saw. Upholland were frantic to win but our defence played magnificent football, especially Smerdon who was frequently applauded for some brilliant saves which looked easy but were in reality stingers. Our attack had not been idle but their first half exertions had taken the snap out of them, and they were not the same players. The opposing centre-half scored the equalising goal from well out, but Smerdon should have had it covered. However, this was a fitting end to a very even and hard-fought game.

Final :—St. Edward's, 4 ; Upholland, 4.

A Concert got up on our behalf was very acceptable. T. Frayne, an Old Boy of the School, gave us a reminder of his old Form at drawing and humour. We were treated like honoured guests and we decided unanimously that it was a day well spent. We will never forget the kindness extended to us by the Father Prefect and the Professors.

Cricket.

St. Edward's v. S.M.C., Crosby. 3rd May.
Scores not available.
Result :—St. Edward's, 49 ; S.M.C., 40.

St. Edward's v. Birkenhead Institute. May 17th.
At St. Domingo Road.

| Birkenhead Inst. | | St. Edward's. | |
|--------------------------|----|------------------------|----|
| Smith, c Kennedy, | | Reid, b Sampson | 2 |
| b Doyle | 3 | Smerdon, J., c Mullin- | |
| Todd, b Smerdon | 15 | ger, b Goodwin | 10 |
| Goodwin, c Kennedy, | | Lloyd, b Todd | 1 |
| b Doyle | 2 | Doyle, b Todd | 0 |
| Walker, run out..... | 2 | Kennedy, lbw Todd ... | 1 |
| Wadlow, b Smerdon ... | 7 | Hickman, c Smith, | |
| Sampson, c Kennedy, | | b Todd..... | 2 |
| b Smerdon | 39 | Garcia, c Walker, | |
| Cumming, b Doyle..... | 4 | b Todd..... | 0 |
| Collinson, did not bat | | Redmond, st.' b Todd.. | 10 |
| Jones, did not bat | | Murphy, c Walker, | |
| Extras | 10 | b Jones | 4 |
| | | McWade, not out | 0 |
| | | Extras | 1 |
| Total (7 wkts. dec.) ... | 82 | Total | 29 |

St. Edward's v. St. Francis Xavier's. May 31st.
At Melwood.

| St. Edward's. | | S.F.X. | |
|------------------------|----|-------------------------|----|
| Lloyd, b Larkin..... | 5 | Gillick, c Smpson, | |
| Reid, b Taylor | 4 | b Doyle | 11 |
| Smerdon, W., b Larkin | 12 | Baker, lbw, b Smerdon | 0 |
| Doyle, c Thomas, | | Bolding, c Murphy, | |
| b Larkin | 0 | b Doyle | 5 |
| Smerdon, J., c Thomas | | Larkin, b Doyle..... | 0 |
| b Hunt | 3 | Thompson | 22 |
| Hickman, b Taylor ... | 0 | McShane, c Kennedy, | |
| Kennedy, b Larkin ... | 5 | b Garcia | 15 |
| Garcia, c & b Hunt ... | 11 | Extras | 7 |
| Redmond, b Larkin ... | 0 | | |
| Murphy, not out | 0 | | |
| O'Neill, c Thomas, | | | |
| b Hunt | 4 | | |
| Extras | 8 | | |
| Total | 51 | Total (5 wkts. dec.)... | 61 |

St Edward's v. Holt S.C. June 14th.
At St. Domingo Road.

| Holt S.S. | | St. Edward's. | |
|-------------------------|----|-------------------------|----|
| Colley, b Smerdon, W. | 0 | Lloyd, c Edmonson, | |
| Selsby, c Reid, | | b Molyneux | 16 |
| b Smerdon | 1 | Reid, b Colley..... | 5 |
| Smith, b Smerdon | 0 | O'Neill, b Colley..... | 0 |
| Binnie, c Smerdon, J., | | Smerdon, W., b Colley | 2 |
| b Smerdon, W. | 4 | Smerdon, J., not out... | 8 |
| King, b Doyle..... | 1 | Doyle, b Colley | 3 |
| Kenny, c Murphy, | | Garcia, c Binnie, | |
| b Doyle | 0 | b Lonsdale | 8 |
| Edmonson, c Kennedy, | | Extras | 12 |
| b Doyle | 0 | | |
| Fullingham, b Doyle... | 1 | | |
| Molyneux, b O'Neill ... | 19 | | |
| Butling, c O'Neill, | | | |
| b Smerdon | 5 | | |
| Lonsdale, not out | 0 | | |
| Extras | 2 | | |
| Total | 33 | Total (6 wkts. dec.)... | 53 |

St. Edward's v. Simmarians. June 15th.
At St. Domingo Road.

| St. Edward's. | | Simmarians. | |
|-------------------------------------------|----|------------------------|----|
| Lloyd, c McLoughlin, | | McKenna, c Reid, | |
| b Shennan | 2 | b Smerdon | 0 |
| Reid, b Shennan..... | 3 | Byrne, s Murphy;* | |
| O'Neill, b Shennan..... | 23 | b Smerdon | 0 |
| Smerdon, W., c Nolan, | | Harrington, lbw, | |
| b McKenna..... | 11 | b Doyle | 5 |
| Smerdon, J., c Callender, b Shennan | 0 | McLoughlin, | |
| Doyle, run out | 2 | b Smerdon | 10 |
| Kennedy, lbw, | | Meldon, c O'Neill, | |
| b Callender | 8 | b Doyle | 1 |
| Sudden, b Callender ... | 0 | Nolan, b Doyle | 0 |
| Murphy, b McKenna... 4 | | Shennan, c Murphy, | |
| Uruburn, not out | 0 | b O'Neill..... | 16 |
| Garcia, c Bibby, | | Bradley, c Smerdon, J. | |
| b McKenna..... | 6 | b Smerdon, W. | 0 |
| Extras | 12 | Thomas, c O'Neill, | |
| | | b Smerdon | 2 |
| | | Callender, c Murphy, | |
| | | b O'Neill..... | 9 |
| | | Bibby, not out | 0 |
| | | Extras | 8 |
| | | | |
| Total | 70 | Total | 52 |