

St. Edward's College

MAGAZINE.

Vol. 26.

SUMMER, 1935.

No. 11.

PUBLISHED ONCE EACH TERM.

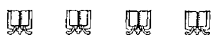
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School Notes

SCARCELY had we returned to school after the Easter Holidays, when another holiday arising, made the change from leisure to work more easy. The King's Jubilee Holiday, Monday, May 13th, had been preceded by Youths' Day—the previous Saturday—when the representatives of the schools and youth organisations of Liverpool presented to the Lord Mayor on the plateau of St. George's Hall, their offerings to the Jubilee Trust Fund. Two of the Seniors from Sixth Form, handed to the Lord Mayor an envelope containing £11.

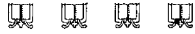


The Old Cathinians this year won the Old Boys' League Cup, and at their general meeting on Sunday, May 12th handed the cup to the Headmaster for exhibition amongst the school cups. It was an object of special interest on Sports' Day. The Headmaster recommended them to take for next year's motto: "What we have we'll hold."



April 17th was Wednesday in Holy Week, and hence the Annual Solemn Requiem for Brother Leahy had to be postponed. The

Requiem took place on May 21st, when as usual the School sang the Mass—the choir alone taking the “Proper.”



Our latest offshoot St. Anselm's College, Birkenhead, held its first prizegiving on 19th June, when the Bishop of Shrewsbury, the Mayor of Birkenhead and several members of the Clergy and the Town Council were on the platform, under the chairmanship of the Superior General of the Christian Brothers. May we congratulate Br. McDonald (the Headmaster) on the success of this function, and express the wish that it may be succeeded

by many such celebrations of the achievements of the School in years to come.



Our own Prizegiving and Sports' Days are given in full detail in this number of the Magazine. Both were most successful according to our own opinion—and that cannot be wrong!



Our congratulations to Paddy Byrne on getting the Gold Medal for Surgery at the University. See the University Letter.

Speech Day

IN the 10th April, Picton Hall was filled to overflowing by the boys, their parents and friends, who had come to listen to the Annual Report of the School, to hear the address of His Grace The Archbishop, and to see the pupils receiving their prizes, as well as to be entertained by the College Choir and Orchestra. If the general opinion of the pleasantness and interest in the doings of the evening are to be taken as a measure of its success—then the occasion was successful beyond expectations.

THE HEADMASTER WELCOMES THE PARENTS.

We were very interested in His Grace's visit to Australia, for to us Christian Brothers, Australia is another Ireland. Our Brothers began their labours there in 1842, and at present over 800 Brothers are teaching in Australia. In Melbourne, where the Congress was held, we have ten separate

establishments managed by some 70 Brothers, living in four communities, and their Archbishop, Dr. Mannix, is an Old Boy of ours from Charleville, Co. Cork.

Five or six weeks ago, Liverpool rejoiced on your Grace's return from Australia; we participated wholeheartedly in these general rejoicings; but we—the whole body corporate of St. Edward's, as well as the Old Boys, parents and friends, take this opportunity of expressing more intimately our joy on your return, and the good wishes of St. Edward's towards your Grace; and we beg to assure you of our unfailing loyalty and support.

To the Governors of the College, under the chairmanship of Canon O'Connell, I also wish to express my gratitude for their interest in the College; and on this first public occasion I welcome Alderman Hogan as a member of the Governing Body to take the place of our much lamented and dear old friend the late Alderman Clancy.

I also bid welcome to the Clergy, who must find it difficult to be present at such functions just at a time (Lent) when they are especially busy.

It is very pleasant to have such a splendid gathering of parents and well-wishers of the School; it is an encouragement to the boys and to us, and we take it as evidence of your satisfaction with our work. Even those who pretend to be very holy, like a little pat on the back when good work has been done. We thank you one and all for your support and encouragement.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT FOR 1934.

At the present time there is an important movement in which we Catholics are very seriously concerned. It is the unfair and unjust attempt to impose burdens on us which have no legal sanction, and to prevent us from using our rights in the building of complete all-age Schools. At the present moment this affects only elementary schools, but if I am not mistaken secondary schools will before many years be involved in the meshes of Hadow schemes. In the newspapers recently, I read that one of the items for discussion at a coming Conference is that there should be "a united system of Education for all state-aided schools." And again one of the educational periodicals says: "It is impossible to agree that the general education of children should be impeded by differences of creed."

The virus of mass-production has infected men's minds. They are so accustomed to separate stages in manufacture that they rashly assume that a similar treatment of the child must be beneficial and economic. They forget that in the one case they are dealing with lifeless material in which homogeneity is fully attainable, and therefore treatment can be uniform; in the other the mind and character, the physical and mental development of the child are as varied as the circumstances and hereditary conditions by which it is influenced.

The single school with separate departments for the various stages of development under one head and co-ordinated staffs, and not divorced from the essential influence of religion is the ideal school, and not the present day conception of separate departments, in separate buildings under separate heads—and with religion as little inside the door as possible. Of course our ideal of a single complete school is not always attainable—various circumstances may make it impossible, but Catholics will not sacrifice to mere efficiency of organisation their rights as parents. They consider, and rightly, that perfection of organisation is a trifling matter compared with perfection of religious training and influence—the latter cannot be sacrificed for the former.

It would be I think an excellent thing if a booklet were published, setting forth a general outline of the Hadow recommendations; the difficulties arising from the methods by which that Scheme is being imposed on our schools; the good points and the objectionable ones in the Scheme; the reasonable conforming of schools to it, and the unreasonable demands made in its name. To us who are engaged in educational work this is all fairly clear, but amongst the great majority there is a considerable lack of knowledge—the underlying idea of the whole movement is the eventual establishment of a complete, unified, state-controlled system of education without religion. Therein lies its danger so far as we Catholics are concerned, and, I repeat, not only for elementary, but also for Secondary schools.

However, notwithstanding all these disturbing elements, our Schools have been, and please God will be, able to hold their own. St. Edward's has for many years kept up a fine record "in class and field" as the School song puts it; and the year 1934 I am glad to say upholds the records of the past. It is always instructive to compare the results of work over a period of years. Now the

School Certificate and Matriculation classes are really the backbone of a Secondary School, and since the School was transferred to Everton in 1920, there has been a steady rise year by year in the number of entrants for examination, the number of certificates gained, and in the number of Matriculants. In fact this year is bettered in these respects in only one year in the past 15 years. In the Higher School Certificate which is indicative of the quality of the work of the School, the same progressive success is apparent, and not a single year has been devoid of University Scholarships—the number varies of course with the calibre of the material in hand—and as you will see from the list before you, the School has been very successful this year in University honours.

The Leahy Memorial Prize given by the Old Boys' Association, and the School Dux Gold Metal, were both won by Thomas S. Kenny, who also won a Tate Science Scholarship to the University. Gerald Mangan secured the Tyerman Taylor Scholarship, and Chambers, Kenny, Rush and Walsh got Studentship or Special Awards.

In School Certificates the two Catenian Prizes of five guineas each, went to Thomas Lunt and Thomas Crosbie. I am very pleased to see Councillor Tucker here—the President of the Catenian Association Liverpool Circle, and I ask him to convey to his Circle our best thanks for and full appreciation of these valuable prizes so welcome to boys in their preparation for the Higher School Certificate.

The Silver Medal for the best all round pupil in the School Certificate examination, was won by Edward Simmons, who scored no less than five distinctions in individual subjects. In the School there were 31 distinctions in all—divided again this year over the whole field of subjects, and amongst 22 boys and not confined to one or two outstanding boys or to favourite subjects.

The prizes for Form Examinations are well deserved and represent real solid work on the part of the winners and stern grit on the part of the "runners-up," who were not lucky to get prizes—these are always in the majority not only in school, but in life also.

Were we to rest satisfied with these academic successes and to sacrifice therefor other forms of education, *e.g.*, artistic appreciation, physical development, organised games, etc., we should be blamed, and rightly, by the Educational Authorities, but were we to sacrifice religious training, our co-religionists would certainly blame us, but unfortunately the Education Authorities would not be interested, and would have no fault to find! This part of our work is *to su* all-important, and while doing our utmost to equip boys in doctrine and apologetics, yet we impress still more strongly the practice of religious duties, and urge the need for perseverance therein during life. Examination results to hand indicate success on the theoretical side—16 boys entered for the Religious examination for Prospective Teachers, and all 16 were successful, their leader Michael Byrne snatching 1st place amongst the men-candidates of the Country. I hope the clergy find that our efforts on the practical side are not unsuccessful—they are the best judges.

The practical nature of the general work of the School is perhaps more clearly shown by a few statistics of another kind; eight were successful in the Civil Service Examinations; five entered Training Colleges; seven got posts in Chemical and allied industries; six entered the University; eight entered for the work of the Church, and several others secured posts in good firms—some it is true are not so well placed, and a few are still unfortunately on the unemployed list.

The successes of our Old Boys can perhaps be scheduled more accurately in the case of the University Graduates, and of those in the

Seminaries than in other spheres; Wm. Doyle won his Ph.D. at Liverpool University; Gerald Rogers his M.B., Ch.B.; Robert B. Stevenson, B.Sc.; Hugh McGrath and Gerald Melia their B.A. degrees. Several others passed the various intermediate stages. Though these distinctions are highly honourable to the individuals and to the School, yet it would be tedious to enumerate them.

We are particularly pleased that no less than eight Old Boys' were ordained priests during the year 1934, and a few others were professed as members of various religious Congregations including our own. I think that is something of which our Old Boys may justly feel proud. It is I think an indication of the spirit which is abroad amongst them, and these ecclesiastical successes as well as the success of the Graduates, is suggestive of good achievement in other walks of life. The flourishing condition of the Old Boys' Association, is proof, if proof were needed, that the past pupils are loyal to their old School.

We all regret the death a few weeks ago of Mr. Eustace Morley, the Art Master of the School for twenty-four years. The School showed its appreciation of his services by attending in full strength at his funeral and by giving him a generous memento in their prayers.

I must not finish without tendering my sincere thanks and heavy indebtedness to the Brothers and Lay Masters of the Staff, without whose wholehearted co-operation, the success of the School would be impossible—in fact the one is a measure of the other.

This, your Grace, is my report of the School and its work. I have not I hope given tiresome details; I have treated the subject in general outline; this outline will be filled in as the procession of Prizewinners passes across the stage, and by the detailed lists added at the end of the programme.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ADDRESS.

The Archbishop referred in very generous terms to the work of the Brothers in Australia, he had visited a few of their Schools there and he said he had not met in all his travels—and that was saying a good deal—a better equipped School than the Principal School of the Brothers in Melbourne. He said jocosely that he must have seen 799 of the 800 Brothers at the Congress.

He then referred to the general state of Education in England, and was thus reported in the *Liverpool Daily Post* on the following day:—

That education was in danger of being crushed by the educational machine was the view expressed by Dr. Downey, Archbishop of Liverpool, distributing the awards at the annual speech day of St. Edward's College at the Picton Hall, last night.

Dr. Downey said that nowadays in educational departments there was a passion for uniformity, especially on the administrative side, but this could sometimes be very expensive. A system of reorganisation was being applied; in other words, the Hadow scheme was being put into force before it had been legally adopted. When Catholics adopted the compromise in 1902 they certainly did not visualise the expense to which they had been put ever since. If they were to carry out this reorganisation they insisted that they be given grants from the public purse to which they contributed. An extension of the school-leaving age might be sound economics, but again they would require grants from the public purse.

The educational system was becoming so complicated that hardly anyone could master it. We were in danger of being crushed by the educational machine that had been erected. The real function of education was the development of character and personality, and Catholics held that the only sound basis of education was the religious basis.

PROGRAMME.

OVERTURE "The Caliph of Bagdad" *Boieldieu*
COLLEGE ORCHESTRA.

Headmaster's Report.

CHORUS ... "Full Fathom Five" ... *Dunhill*
COLLEGE CHOIR.

Distribution of Prizes.

CHORUS ... "Welcome, Heroes of Renown"
(*Cornelius March.*) *Mendelssohn*
COLLEGE CHOIR.

Archbishop's Address.

MARCH ... No. 4 ... *Schumann*
COLLEGE ORCHESTRA.

VOTE OF THANKS.

SCHOOL SONG.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

PRIZE LIST - - 1934.

Leahy Memorial Prize (C.I.E. Association)—
T. S. Kenny.

"*Dux*" *Gold Medal*—T. S. Kenny.

Higher School Certificate.

Science Side—Religion: T. S. Kenny. 1st,
T. S. Kenny; 2nd, L. J. Chambers;
3rd, W. L. Smerdon.

Modern Side—Religion: L. J. McDonald;
1st, S. H. Rush; 2nd, L. J. McDonald;
3rd, T. Walsh.

Sixth Form—First Year Examination.

Science—Religion: M. Fortune; 1st, B.
Whalley; 2nd, G. Grownney, 3rd, J.
Healy.

Modern—Religion: R. Carroll; 1st, F. Byrne;
2nd, W. Doyle; 3rd, R. Carroll.

School Certificate.

Catenian Prizes (Liverpool Circle).

£5 - 5 - 0 each.

Mathematics and Science: Thomas J. Lunt.

Modern Studies: Thomas Crosbie.

First Place in S.C. Examination.

Silver Medal: E. Simmons.

Upper Va Forms—Religion: E. Simmons, J. H.
Cook; 1, E. Simmons; 2, J. H. Cook; 3,
W. A. Owen, 4, T. J. Lunt; 5, J. Moore;

6, O. Summers; 7, C. Lake; 8, G. F.
Pratt; 9, A. G. Martin; 10, W. Nelson.

Upper Vb Forms—Religious Knowledge: E.
Filmer, S. Woods; 1, M. Byrne; 2, E.
Hoskinson; 3, S. Woods; 4, T. Mc-
Donough; 5, A. Sallis; 6, A. J. McCarthy.

Annual Form Examination.

L.Va. *Science—Religion:* J. Kelly; 1st, K.
Carrol; 2nd, J. Kelly; 3rd, E. Brash.

L.Vb. *Science—Religion:* M. Absalom; 1st, L.
Smith; 2nd, J. Banks; 3rd, M. Absalom,
G. Sutton.

L.Va. *Modern—Religion:* J. Curran; 1st, J.
Curran; 2nd, J. O'Brien; 3rd, C. Edwards.

L.Vb. *Modern—Religion:* J. Reilly; 1st, J.
Rowe; 2nd, J. Bannon; 3rd, G. Evans.

IVa. *Science—Religion:* J. Shennan; 1st, A.
Welsh; 2nd, W. Johnson; 3rd, G.
Buckley and T. Ryan.

IVb. *Science—Religion:* G. Winstanley; 1st,
R. Pope; 2nd, L. Cottnam; 3rd, G.
Winstanley.

IVa. *Modern—Religion:* T. Elmore; 1st, H.
Hellyer; 2nd, E. Lunnon; 3rd, J. Bates.

IVb. *Modern—Religion:* J. M'Gowan; 1st, W.
Handley; 2nd, J. Edwards, 3rd, J.
M'Gowan.

III. Alpha—*Religion*: M. Kinnon; 1st, F. M'Farlane; 2nd, W. Simpson; 3rd, J. Williams.

IIIa.—*Religion*: S. O'Connor. 1st, L. P. Gorman; 2nd, S. O'Connor; 3rd, E. Welsh.

IIIb.—*Religion*: J. F. Fitzpatrick; 1st, L. Smith; 2nd, A. Reilly; 3rd, E. Redmond.

II.—*Religion*: J. Ferguson; 1st, P. Jones; 2nd, H. Burke; 3rd, L. Quinn.

I.—*Religion*: K. Mayers and K. Wood; 1st, K. Nolan; 2nd, H. Buckley; 3rd, F. G. Irving.

Prep.—*Religion*: E. J. Vonslow; 1st, E. J. Vonslow; 2nd, T. Rothwell; 3rd, J. Mohin.

Examiners' History Prizes.

Form Lower V.—J. Curran.

Form IV.—J. McGowan.

Form III.—L. P. Gorman.

Examination Results.

University Scholarships.

Charles Tyerman Taylor Scholarship: Gerald A. Mangan.

Tate Science Scholarship—Thomas S. Kenny.

Studentships and Special Awards—Louis J. Chambers, Thomas S. Kenny, Stanley M. Rush, Thomas Walsh.

Higher School Certificate.

Francis P. Burke, Louis J. Chambers, John F. Doyle, Eaton R. Edwards, Thomas S. Kenny, Robert Kershaw, Leo. J. McDonald, Thomas McGreal, Gerald A. Mangan, James F. Moloney, Charles Nichols, Vincent Norbury, Stanley M. Rush, William M. Smerdon, Thomas Walsh.

Civil Service.

William Balmer, John Cook, Michael Hurley, D. Lynch, P. McNamara, Gordon Pratt, William Richardson, John B. Rogers.

London Matriculation—Gerald Devine, James Field, James Mulroy.

Distinctions.

English Literature—Laurence McAleavy.

History—Anthony J. McCarthy, Thomas McDonough, Philip J. Minister, Stephen Woods.

French—Joseph A. Atkins, John H. Cook, Wilfred Lawler, Victor G. Meyer, Gordon F. Pratt, Edward Simmons.

Latin—John H. Cook, Edward Simmons.

Spanish—Marcos D. Garcia.

Mathematics—James A. Basley, Michael Byrne, Thomas J. Lunt, Gordon F. Pratt, Edward Simmons, Martin P. Walsh.

Physics—Francis C. J. Davis, Edward Simmons.

Chemistry—Francis C. J. Davis, Edward Hoskinson, Thomas J. Lunt, James Mulroy, William A. Owen, Anthony C. Sallis, Edward Simmons, Oswald Summers, James Thompson.



College Orchestra.

First Violins—J. Rogers (Leader), E. Hannah, T. Harding, T. Lambe, P. McNamara, Mr. G. McKey.

Second Violins—J. Rowe (Leader), B. Allison, E. Doolittle, T. Elmore, E. Leech, M. Nolan, C. Phoenix, L. Sutton.

Third Violins—M. Garcia (Leader), J. Kinnane, P. Dempsey.

Cellos—F. Clarkson, Mr. J. Clarkson.

Bass—Mr. John McKey.

Flute—Mr. P. Clarke.

Cornet—Mr. D. Dolan.

Clarinet—Mr. T. Gilbert.

Bass Trombone—Mr. J. Johnston.

Euphonium—Mr. W. Flood.

Drums and Cymbals—Mr. James McKey.

Piano—Mr. P. O'Brien, B.Sc.; G. Pellegrini.

Conductor—Mr. F. R. Boraston,
A.R.C.M., A.R.C.O.



Matriculation and School Certificate Examinations.

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

*Ainsworth, Christopher	*Hurley, Michael A.	*O'Brien, Thomas E.
*Atkins, Joseph A.	Jones, Harold P.	O'Hanlon, Hugh
Atkinson, Charles V.	Killen, Francis J.	O'Neill, John
*Ayley, Cyril	*Kivlin, Bernard	*O'Reilly, Michael W.
Basley, James A.	*Lake, Charles S.	*Owen, William A.
Benson, Austin	*Lawler, Wilfrid	Pellegrini, Geoffrey
Berry, James	*Logan, Thomas	*Pratt, Gordon F.
Birchall, William	*Lovelady, Laurence	Rogers, Victor R.
*Bolger, John	*Lunt, Thomas J.	*Sallis, Anthony C.
Browne, Edgar	McAleavy, Laurence	*Simmons, Edward
*Byrne, Michael	*McCarthy, Anthony J.	Sinnott, George G.
Cole, James F.	*McCurry, John	Small, Charles G.
*Cook, John H.	*McDonough, Thomas	*Summers, Oswald
*Crosbie, Thomas	McGeagh, Walter	Sumner, Reginald H.
Cunningham, James	McLoughlin, George	*Thompson, James
*Davies, Francis C. J.	McMahon, George P.	Thompson, Robert J.
*Donnelly, Bernard	McNamara, Peter J.	Walsh, Mark
*Filmer, Eric	*Martin, Alfred G.	*Walsh, Martin P.
Finnen, John P.	Molyneux, Anthony	*Williams, Arthur R.
Green, Frederick T.	*Moore, John	Williams, Thomas A.
Hannah, Edward	*Moran, Thomas	*Woods, Stephen
Hegarty, Bernard	*Mulroy, James	Yates, Francis B.
*Hoskinson, Edward	Nelson, William	

Hill of Gold.

IT all started in a dusty old antique shop near the Camberwell district of London—at least that seems the most convenient starting place. The burnished August sun made torrid waves of heat rise from the dry baked earth, to mingle with those multitude of odours that always permeate a slum district. Footsteps sounded down the street, not stealthy, sly footsteps, but firm devil-may-care footsteps, that stirred the street from its mid-day sleep; but with a sigh it turned over and slept again.

The visitor inspected the shop with repugnance then, with an air of do or die,

he plunged into its musty interior. A tousled sleepy head slowly appeared. "You have lately bought some antiques from the demolishers of a house in Kent, I wish to buy the leopard skin shield and the 4 spears that are with it. What is your price?" The sleepy one inspected the six-foot-two of bronzed insolence before him, and hated him for his energetic speed. He paused and grunted then: "Weather's warmish lately n't it?"

"Wake up man, what's the price?"

"Five pounds" said the sleepy one, amazed at his own brazenness and fully ex-

pected five shillings, but the price was paid without a murmur and the strange visitor departed.

.

"The Hon. Ian Douglas Bates" was rather a mouthful for his friends to chant, and so in view of his initials (I. D. B.) he was christened "Sparkler." This was his first day in Monte Carlo, and he was feeling pleased with life. He had had a long refreshing swim before breakfast, and now had just finished playing and beating one of those innumerable tennis stars that visit Monte Carlo about this time.

At last he was free to dine, in his favourite restaurant the Mardi-Gras (where, by the way, the proprietor refused to sell pancakes). He lingered over the hors d'oeuvres to the music of the gentle playings of a sparkling fountain outside the open window, and his gaze wandered down to the harbour and then across to the azure blue of the sun-kissed Mediterranean waters. He listened to the gentle swish of the dancers, the subdued murmur of voices and the tinkling of glasses. There were neither flowers nor music, but the food and cooking were superb (and so was the bill).

Then with a slight crinkle a wisp of paper fluttered to his table; picking it up he read: "Go to the cafe opposite the Hotel de Ville. There is a party of three at the corner table near the orchestra. You are known to one, obey his instructions." He recognised the writing, although the note was unsigned, and so he left his meal unfinished and went there immediately—to meet his uncle.

"Well, well, if the old indefatigable Handy Andy hasn't turned up again! How's the pig sticking in India?"

"The newspapers lied, as usual. I've been to Africa for the last year—though the expedition was almost a failure," he concluded gloomily. "By the by, here's a couple of friends I want you to meet; Pat, meet the Hon. I. D. Bates—Sparkler to you, I.D.B.,

meet Miss Pat Brynne—don't call her Patricia, she hates it. And this is her brother Bill," he ended. "You'll stay and dine, I hope? Waiter, lay a fourth cover for this gentleman, please."

The meal passed pleasantly enough and the first slightly strained conversation of new acquaintanceship was soon broken by the musical laughter of Pat. He soon learnt of her hobbies—she sketched a little, wrote a little and was interested in books and sport. The time sped swiftly. They ended on a note of festivity with a bottle of wine of real Napoleon vintage.

They left soon afterwards and having changed taxis twice, Handy was convinced that they were being followed, and so as they drove along the brilliant Rue Paradise, he told them his plans. "Sparkler, take Pat to the Moulin Rouge. Act as though you hadn't a care in the world, which won't be difficult, but above all, don't act as though you are being followed. Now pop off and distract the attention of the watchdog in the taxi behind, while we disappear. Bill and I have some important work to do tonight, and we don't want publicity." Everything went smoothly and the night was an inspiration, though later on a crowd from the Sporting Club came in to spoil it all—they had evidently been losing on the tables and were loudly resentful. So, with a promise of tennis in the morning Pat asked to be dropped at her hotel.

.

All was not well with Bill, however. After the silent departure they had taken the Daimler along the Cannes road to the Chateau Noir. There, while Bill kept the engine running, Handy went towards the villa, hoping to find something that would confirm his suspicions. He dared not run the risk of discovery for his capture would spoil all the plans and preparations that had been made in London by his chief, Lord Heward of the Secret Service.

The night was as black as pitch. Then gleaming before him he saw the whites of two eyes and his nostrils were assailed by a stench of Africa—a gigantic savage stood before him. He dodged the lumbering nightmare, and made for the car. Vague forms flitted about him, queer sounds accompanied them too, but he only had ears for the soft, but purposeful pad, pad of bare feet behind him. His breath was coming in huge gulps and the air whistled in his ears as he gained the road. He hurled himself into the car—but the driver was missing! With a gulp of despair he started the car up and roared away just as a massive ebony forehead appeared near the window.

Further down the road he turned and with his headlights glaring brightly he re-passed the Chateau entrance. Caught in the unexpected glare were six spear-armed negroes, who seemed to be ready to defend the gate against all comers. To attempt anything was hopeless. Later he returned but found the place a veritable fortress, ringed round with wire-netting charged with electricity—a frightened animal ran against it, but died immediately.

.

He interrupted the game of tennis to tell them about it, and the faces of his listeners were grave when he had finished. Pat bore up bravely, however, and while she ran to change her tennis attire, Sparkler prepared a plan of campaign.

"A daylight raid would be useless so we shall have to wait until tonight before we can act. Now I've a hunch that Bill is quite safe, so let's not worry until we begin work tonight."

They passed the afternoon lazily sailing in the beautiful bay, with its lovely blue waters; and the quaint little town perched daintily on the sloping sides seemed to smile down on them. In the gorgeous gardens the flowers were nodding their heads to the song of the breeze that sighed gently around them.

Towards evening, the lights from the scattered villas, on the outside of the town began to twinkle like star-dust; soon they set a fuse glowing that lit the whole town in a blaze of fairy lights. Then their peace was shattered. The slim lines of a super-luxurious yacht appeared over the horizon and soon dropped anchor in the bay. The sight of its passengers awoke Handy into action, and he reached the quay before the motor boat that had set out to disembark the passengers.

As they hurried he explained "That's Baron Willenhaven, a German banker; with him are Voronoff, a Russian Jew (another influential banker) and Mbowi, the uncrowned king of the Zulus. The three are probably going to the Chateau Noir." While he was sending a code message to London, Sparkler brought his fast roadster round from the hotel garage, and soon they were touching sixty on the Cannes road. They side-tracked the car out of sight and then crouched amidst the trees near the entrance to the main drive.

The road was silent and deserted but around them were the familiar sounds of wood life and away to the left a bird was chirping noisily. Handy only noticed its presence subconsciously, his mind was busy with other matters. He felt that the whole atmosphere was wrong, last night the wood life was timid and afraid, today it was gay and happy, even the bird on the fence was merry. Then the full significance of it all struck him.

"Look" he almost gurgled, "A bird on the fence!"

"Oh stop bickering you two, can't you see the current must have been switched off? Come, let's get over before the Baron arrives. Pat, you guard the car—and be careful that you don't join your brother."

But as usual Eve had to upset the apple-cart. "I'm coming too," said Miss Determined with a toss of her dark curls. "Leaving me out of the excitement indeed!"

If I can't get in this way I'll ring the bell and enter by the front way."

Arguments were not only useless but decidedly dangerous; then Sparkler had an idea. "Listen Pat, you march boldly up to the Lodge and pretend to be looking for someone. That will distract attention while we break in. Then you can wander off and get the car ready." The Baron's car roared by, just then, and was admitted by the gateman. The latter was just locking up when Pat bore down on him—charmingly naive and lost.

The two men were soon inside the grounds, and as the Chateau sprang into a blaze of lights they reached the edge of the coppice. There they paused and to their amazed ears came the sound of Pat's voice as she chattered pleasantly to the servant who was conducting her up the drive. Before the door closed on her a wisp of white lace fluttered in the breeze as she waved O.K. with her handkerchief. More determined to enter the house than ever they encircled it completely and decided to enter the library itself. Like shadows they flitted across the lawn and silently entered.

The room was surprisingly large and was lit by two wonderful chandeliers that matched the quiet old world style of this relic of the Middle Ages, with which even the name of Amadis has been associated. One end was taken up by several suits of armour and although Sparkler remembered his "Hugo," he decided that it would be more comfortable behind the exquisite tapestry that covered the whole of the wall opposite the massive table.

The tapestry was a little threadbare in places, and kindly gave a full view of the people just entering the room. Said fat greasy old Willenhaven, "So you're a newspaper reporter, eh? Yet you gain admission by asking for your brother—that was a terrible mistake on your part. We have no time to waste with you now, however, and as you are our prisoner it won't do any harm

if you do listen to this debate, so sit over there."

At first the three conspirators were in complete agreement, but it soon became evident that two of them spoke of things that angered the third. As the visions they conjured up became more and more impossible Mbowi could stand it no longer and gave vent to his feelings in a powerful, full-throated roar that brought them to their feet like startled rabbits. As they made their plans the brazen clarion of doom and disaster rang out—for they spoke of war. Not in terms of men but in terms of money and they haggled over the division of the spoils that would be left for them to pick.

The cultured English accent was good to hear in that guttural foreign atmosphere as Mbowi demanded the truth. "You swore that this was a financial affair, a benefit to my country. Instead you speak of war, of smashing the British Empire, of which we are a proud but humble unit, you speak of the annihilation of peace and of your gains. The English are my friends and you shall not do it. Do you hear, you shall not do it!"

"Ach you sicken me," said Voronoff, "You say the English are your friends, and yet they steal from you your most sacred possessions. They steal the spears and shield that belonged to your ancestors, and their ancestors before them, and are the very emblem of your power. Come now," he wheedled, "sign this document and by next year you will be ruler of the whole of Africa from the Sahara to Cape Town. Tell us where the hill of solid gold is and we will start negotiations tomorrow."

So tense was the silence that Sparkler approached unnoticed. Then: "Mbowi, don't sign!" Though whispered, the words sounded like the crack of doom that rang out to turn them all into statues of amazement.

"Mbowi these men lie." "It was a German explorer who stole them. I have them in my hotel at present. It was your

chief who told me to buy them and to come to Monte Carlo," he added turning to Handy. "Mbowi, they are yours, if you tear that paper up and kick these men out!"

He was like a child in his eagerness to get his spears and obeyed the order literally. Then with a grin that stretched from ear to ear and threatened to become permanent, he hustled the three "war-breakers" towards the car, but Pat wanted her brother, and so, after a little explaining had been done he joined them in the Rolls. On the way to the hotel, Mbowi told them that he had decided never to reveal the hill of gold to the world, it would do no good and only cause a great deal of trouble. He wanted no riches—all he wanted were his spears and shield.

As they approached Monte Carlo they were fascinated by its twinkling, fairy-like evening dress, and smiled as they saw the distant revolving light of Cape Ferrat winking at her. The world, too, winks at her doings. But she is an evil one, this jewel of the coast, for there, 'neath the biggest blaze of lights, she hides those licensed halls of hell—the roulette tables. But such is the joy of possession, and the fire of youth that they never gave a thought to such things, but only loved her for her transient beauty—a beauty that is of body not of mind.

J. AMMUNDSEN, VIa Sc.



The Romance of Bricks and Mortar.

BRICKS and mortar may not seem very conducive to romance, but that is not their fault, the fault is our own and arises from our earliest ideas and associations. The mention of such a subject immediately brings before our eyes pictures of vast industrial cities, slums, narrow streets, and the various disagreeable legacies of the industrial revolution. For some unknown reason we never have any pleasant associations with the materialist. If, however, our minds are allowed to wander for a while, free from preconceived notions and prejudices, bricks and mortar will be found very romantic things indeed.

Everyone has his particular interests in classical literature, and its great exponents, and in England, William Shakespeare immediately comes into his own. None of his admirers are content until they have visited his birth-place at Stratford-on-Avon. That little thatched pile is the seat of the greatest affections of many, even those from abroad,

and chiefly the Americans, who do not consider a visit to Europe complete without a pilgrimage to Stratford. The soul of a person who could deny the charm and romance which those stones exhale must indeed be dead. The romance of the humble dwelling and the quiet surrounding countryside have clearly influenced his works and infused into them their own beauty.

The country alone, however, has not claim to all the romance. What of that great city of London, admittedly very sordid to a casual observer—but what romance lies hidden in its narrow, winding back courts! Admirers of Dr. Johnson will immediately recollect his haunts in the city. Although Fleet Street has changed much since his day, yet many of his favourite haunts are the same to-day as when he left them, nigh on three hundred years ago. While wandering around the Adelphi late at night one can almost hear the sage's laughter and witticisms, as he makes merry with Beauclerk and the

other members of that distinguished company. No! it is impossible to say bricks and mortar are without romance.

The past has always fascinated man, and the more distant that past, the greater the interest. Such is the case with the attraction exerted by ancient ruins. In order to see these we must leave the towns and retire to the country where the remnants of past civilisations, arts and customs are evidenced by the stately ruins of old abbeys and monasteries. They are the very essence of romance—clearly perceptible, yet incapable of definition. They savour of more peaceful and restful times before the coming of industry when man worked in contact with the beauties of nature during the winning of his livelihood.

At a still earlier date, almost at the dawn of the history of these islands, the ancient

Britons showed their skill in architecture by the erection of that strange pile on Salisbury Plane, known as Stonehenge. The romantic aspect of this structure lies not so much in the associations of the known facts, but in the imagination of facts which are unknown to us and the mystery which surrounds its erection and use. Additional interest is lent to those stones, which in the past have probably witnessed many gruesome operations, by their lonely and windswept situation, in the midst of a desolate plain.

Thus we see that, far from being drab and commonplace, bricks and mortar may be and are, in numberless cases, the very breath of romance.

W.B.W., VIa Sc.



Speed

SPEED is one of those much-debated and much-maligned subjects which, though always topical, have never and will never be settled satisfactorily. The subject is one which could be discussed and disputed for hours without appreciably clearing the issue. As the cautious debater says: "Much may be said for and against"; but this much is obvious:—An active desire for speed has always and will always constitute a characteristic trait in the human character.

Examples can be quoted from any period in history or mythology. One of the most desirable properties of the mythological deity was to be able to travel faster than the wind. We have, on good authority, that Atlanta was a crack marathon and mile-runner, and the pity is that they had no accurate timing apparatus or she might have established a record before trying to turn a sprint into a potato-race. Perhaps the desire for speed

originated from the desire for immortality, since the fast-mover would stand a better chance than his slower brethren, so that in this respect Atlanta would have been a hot favourite for immortality in her father's jubilee honours list.

Air travel, too, was indulged in at a great speed. The sun god used to sprint across the sky daily, and since the length of the day depended on his physical fitness, employers used to reap benefit after his late nights. But the modern air-travel is different, and the existing air record is something over four hundred miles an hour. The air is a much more satisfactory travelling medium than land or sea, being faster, safer and more direct. Again, the airman can give vent to his feelings much better than the motorist, without offending anyone, another great advantage.

The speed record itself means nothing,

it is valuable only inasmuch as it decides whether a period of training, an expenditure of energy, and an exhibition of skill has been successful or otherwise. I wonder will man attain greater speeds every epoch, or will he

oscillate about some limit. Will he reach a maximum speed, or will he, like our present-day politicians, go on and on and on.

M. P. WALSH, VIb Sc.

Athletic Sports

A GLORIOUS sun and a pleasant breeze! Such were the weather conditions on Sports Day. As a result a very large number of parents and Old Boys were present.

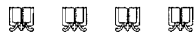
The events were as usual well contested, but the entries in some of the senior races should have been more numerous—a fact which was referred to at the giving out of the prizes in a spirit of “half joke, whole earnest.”

The Drill Display was much appreciated. The marching to music, the exercises by number, the exercises with music, concluded with maze-marching, were all excellent and received a round of well-earned applause, as the youthful squad marched off the field.

Monsignor Molony having given away the prizes, became reminiscent—not of sports prizes that he received, for on his own confessing he never won any—but of the pleasure, exhilaration, and the excitement of the races which he had participated in (he was no slacker) on this very ground where these sports were held. Mr. Howard J. Feeny, one of the Governors of the College, was sparing of words—as suited the occasion—in proposing a vote of thanks to Monsignor Molony, which was very enthusiastically agreed to.

EVENTS.

- Egg and Spoon Race**—Div. A.—1st, A. Rothwell; 2nd, J. Vonslow; 3rd, H. Ness.
- Egg and Spoon Race**—Div. B.—1st, W. Beswick; 2nd, K. Nolan; 3rd, F. Winstanley.
- 100 Yards**—Div. D.—1st, L. Smith; 2nd, V. Jack; 3rd, K. Ashton.
- 100 Yards (Section 1)**—Div. C.—1st, F. Manlond; 2nd, L. Quinn; 3rd, J. Auton.
- 100 Yards (Section 2)**—Div. C.—1st, J. Ion; 2nd, E. Redmond; 3rd, A. Murphy.
- 80 Yards**—Div. A.—1st, H. Ness; 2nd, F. Irving; 3rd, J. Vonslow.
- 100 Yards**—Div. E.—1st, T. Elmore; 2nd, P. Murphy; 3rd, E. Penlington.
- 100 Yards**—Div. F.—1st, J. Ryan; 2nd, M. Byrne; 3rd, C. Meek.
- 100 Yards**—Div. B.—1st, W. Beswick; 2nd, K. Nolan; 3rd, K. Wood.
- Musical Chairs**—Div. C.—1st, P. Barrow; 2nd, J. Mulhearn; 3rd, T. M'Gowan.
- Sack Race**—Div. B.—1st, W. Beswick; 2nd, J. Redmond; 3rd, F. Winstanley.
- Slow Bicycle Race**—Div. E.—1st, J. Rossiter; 2nd, J. O'Donnell; 3rd, J. Leonard.
- Sack Race**—Div. C.—1st, R. Pope; 2nd, K. Byrne; 3rd, E. O'Mahony.
- 220 Yards**—Div. D.—1st, L. Smith; 2nd, W. Geeleher; 3rd, V. Jack.
- 200 Yards**—Div. E.—1st, P. Murphy; 2nd, T. Elmore; 3rd, J. Banks.
- Wheelbarrow Race**—Div. A.—1st, E. Vonslow and A. Rothwell; 2nd, P. Blich and P. Duffy; 3rd, H. Ness and G. Kinsella.
- Three-Legged Race**—Div. D.—1st, K. Ashton and R. Smith; 2nd, J. M'Givern and S. M'Carney; 3rd, A. Daly and F. Howarth.
- Senior Championship**—1st, M. Byrne; 2nd, J. Ryan; 3rd, L. Mulheirn.
- Sack Race**—Div. D.—1st, W. Handley; 2nd, J. Sweeney; 3rd, F. Atkins.
- Variety Race**—Div. A.—1 G. Shevlin; 2nd, P. Duffy; 3rd, A. Rothwell.
- Three-Legged Race**—Div. B.—1st, K. Nolan and J. Redmond; 2nd, T. Alexander and J. Connolly; 3rd, W. Beswick and R. Jenkins.
- Junior Championship**—1st, L. Smith; 2nd, J. O'Brien; 3rd, R. Ramirez.
- Baloon Race**—Div. A.—1st, J. Kinsella; 2nd, J. Vonslow; 3rd, A. Rothwell.
- 440 Yards**—Div. F.—1st, J. Atkins; 2nd M. Byrne; 3rd, P. McNamara.



Variety Race—Div. B.—1st, K. Wood; 2nd, R. Jenkins; 3rd, W. Beswick.

Old Boys' Race—1st, J. Davis; 2nd, L. Daly; 3rd, B. Kivlin.

Obstacle Race (Junior)—1st, L. Smith; 2nd, F. Atkins; 3rd, R. Smith.

Obstacle Race (Senior)—1st, P. M'Namara; 2nd, J. Rossiter; 3rd, J. Atkins.

Band Race—1st, K. O'Connor; 2nd T. Ardis; 3rd, W. Power.

220 Yards—Div. B.—1st, J. Redmond; 2nd, W. Beswick; 3rd, K. Wood.

880 Yards—Div. E.—1st, J. Banks; 2nd, T. Elmore; 3rd, R. Bramwell.

Wheelbarrow Race—Div. C.—1st, J. Gannon and H. Burke; 2nd, E. Redmond and J. Rogers; 3rd, K. Byrne and R. Pope.

Hurdles—Div. D.—1st, K. Ashton; 2nd, L. Smith; 3rd, V. Jack.

Hurdles—Div. E.—1st, J. Banks; 2nd, P. Murphy; 3rd, T. Elmore.

Hurdles—Div. F.—D. L. Mulheirn; 2nd, M. Byrne; 3rd, J. G. Healy.

Three-Legged Race—Div. C.—1st, H. Burke and G. Gannon; 2nd, P. Barry and B. Keenan; 3rd, H. Buckley and R. Rothwell.

Three-Legged Race—Div. E.—1st, E. Penlington and V. Le Brun; 2nd, T. Elmore and J. Leonard.

440 Yards—Div. D.—1st, L. Smith; 2nd, W. Handley; 3rd, K. Ashton.

220 Yards—Div. F.—1st, L. Mulheirn; 2nd, J. Ryan; 3rd, M. Byrne.

220 Yards (Section 1)—Div. C.—1st, P. Bannon; 2nd, R. Rothwell; 3rd, P. Barry.

220 Yards (Section 2)—Div. C.—1st, L. Quinn; 2nd, J. Ion; 3rd, E. Redmond.

Three-Legged Race—Div. A.—1st, E. Rothwell and E. Vonslow; 2nd, H. Ness and J. Kinsella; 3rd, P. Blich and K. Dolan.

Variety Race—Div. C.—1st, J. Davidson; 2nd, L. Quinn; 3rd, R. Pope.

One Mile—Div. E. & F.—1st, J. Atkins; 2nd, J. G. Healy; 3rd, M. Byrne.

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

Inter House Relay Race—Intermediate—1st, Sefton; 2nd, Hope; 3rd, Domingo.

Inter-House Relay Race—Senior—1st, Domingo; 2nd Hope; 3rd, Mersey.

Consolation Race—Junior—1st, A. Morris; 2nd, J. Hendry; 3rd, F. Irving.

Consolation Race—Senior—1st, T. Craven; 2nd, R. Bramwell; 3rd, T. Williams.

Tug-of-War—Junior—Mersey.

Tug-of-War—Senior—Hope.

High Jump—Div. D.—1st, J. O'Brien (4ft. 7ins.); 2nd, V. Jack.

High Jump—Div. E.—1st, J. Banks (4ft. 11ins.); 2nd, R. Bramwell.

High Jump—Div. F.—1st, G. M'Goldrick; 2nd, L. Mulheirn.

Long Jump—Div. D.—1st, L. Smith; 2nd, J. O'Brien; 3rd, V. Jack.

Long Jump—Div. E.—1st, J. Banks (17ft. 3ins.); 2nd, R. Bramwell; 3rd, T. Elmore.

Long Jump—Div. F.—1st, L. Mulheirn (18ft. 1in.); 2nd, J. Ryan; 3rd, M. Byrne.

Throwing the Cricket Ball—Junior—1st, J. Banks; 2nd, W. Johnson.

Throwing the Cricket Ball—Senior—1st, K. Hickman; 2nd, E. Filmer.

Victor Ludorum—J. Banks (32 points); Runners-up—M. Byrne and L. Mulheirn (24 Points).

House Championship—Sefton (130 Points); Hope (98 Points); Domingo (90 Points); Mersey (70 Points).



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French Debating Society

THE first debate of the Spring Term was held on Friday, 11th January, 1935, when the motion "Qu il faut abolir les automobiles et les moteurs techniques" was discussed. J. Basley, M. Byrne and W. Burke (au lieu de C. Ayley) supported the motion against Atkins, Bolger and T. Crosby. The general standard of the debate was poor, the speakers with one or two exceptions having a tendency to mumble and read rather than debate. The decision was gained by the cons. by a margin of four points, 21 : 17. The President, at the conclusion of the debate, asked future speakers to avoid the "old" mistakes.

The next debate on the 25th January, 1935, showed a marked improvement. O'Brien, Logan and Moore held the reactionary policy against Filmer, Lawler (au lieu de O'Hanlon) and Hoskinson, when the subject for discussion was "Que les jeunes modernes ont trop de liberté—" The pros. succeeded in securing the majority of the points, 19 : 15. There is still a

tendency, however, to sacrifice pronunciation to keenness on matter.

On 10th February, 1935, Lunt, Mulroy and Nelson held that "L'Etat devrait régler toutes les professions" against T. McGreal (au lieu de O'Hanlon), M. Walsh and L. Summers.

The re-appearance of many of the old mistakes as well as the general pronunciation was the subject of several minutes' comment by the President. The genders required a little more attention than they received during the course of the debate. The cons. gained the verdict by a one-point margin, 17 pts. to 16 pts.

The humanitarian viewpoint suffered a severe check when the supporters of the motion "Qu'on devrait abolir la chasse aux animaux sauvages" failed to establish their arguments. F. Byrne (au lieu de O'Hanlon), Owens and Williams supported the motion against J. Ammundsen, W. Burke and R. Carroll. Some of the pleas for mercy on behalf of the poor animals were very touching,

but in spite of this, thanks to a better fluency and delivery, the result was 20 pts. for; 22 pts. against.

The last debate of the Spring Term was held on the 22nd March, 1935. "Qu'en Angleterre le nord vaut mieux que le Sud" was supported by M. Fortune, G. Growney and P. Joyce, and opposed by W. Doyle, K. Hickman and W. Lawler. Several original views were struck in this debate. By the way, may we remind speakers that manufactured words are for private use only, and as far as we know there is no "Westminstre" in existence. The nasal vowels were completely routed in this debate. We still have to be careful over avoiding the elementary mistakes which are no doubt caused by too much interest in the subject matter. It was decided against the proposition by 22 pts. to 19 pts.

There are only two debates to record for the Summer Term, due mainly to its shortness and the consequent feverish preparation for the final exams.

The first debate took place on the 7th June, 1935, when G. McDonald, T. McGreal and G. McGoldrick supported the motion that "En temps de guerre les


politiques sont un obstacle" against J. Healey, F. Meehan and F. Byrne (au lieu de Moloney). The arguments, although well put, and carefully considered, followed well-worn conventional paths. The result was a draw, 21 : 21. On the whole, the debate was disappointing and much more was confidently expected from the speakers.

The "grand finale" of the Society's year was the annual debate held in the Hall on 18th June, 1935, before a large and appreciative (?) audience of U.V.'s and VI.'s. Mr. Curtin presided, assisted by Messrs. Mullen and Mulhearn. The motion "La Grande Bretagne peut-elle rester insulaire sans perte a elle-meme" was supported by Doyle, F. Byrne, B. Whalley and W. Lawler, and ably defended by R. Carroll, T. McGreal, W. Smerdon and G. McGoldrick.

The triumvirate decided that "la proposition a raison" and the President congratulated all on an excellent and sustained performance. This debate was well up to the usual high standard of annual debates and formed a fitting conclusion to this year's activities.

W. J. BURKE, *Secretary.*

Literary and Historical Society

 WING to the close proximity of the Higher School Certificate Examinations no meetings were held this term. We again condescended, however, to unbend our dignity and invite the Scientists to show that the result of the last Science *v.* Modern's Debate was all a mistake, but unfortunately, when we interviewed them in their domicile they were absorbed in the study of white feathers. Reflectively considering that the interest of Science were being advanced we respectfully withdrew, and after the decent lapse of a day or two again renewed our offer. To our surprise and consternation their room

simply swarmed with white feathers. They seemed to be everywhere, and shaking our heads sadly we departed this time for good. We did not know exactly what this display of the white feather meant until happening to look at the fly-leaf of A. E. W. Mason's "The Four Feathers" we saw in small letters, "The tale of a coward." Truly the backbone of England will not suffer in its strength by the absence of twelve or thirteen young scientists especially scientific in not discovering time.

A propos the honeyed remarks which my scientific colleague artfully concluded his interesting little account, I would remind

him in the first place that a certain great literary figure, by name Mr. Chesterton, whom scientists never understood once, remarked: "A man is never so inadequate as when he is universal; he is never so limited as when he generalises." In the second place I take the greatest of pleasure in informing my dear scientific colleague that "copy" for

any subject whatever will always be supplied (by the Moderns) free, gratis and for nothing—when asked for, of course. In any case, I strongly advise him never to conclude his literary productions with windy fulminations which clearly indicate as the Americans have it, that "He is dried up."

Scientific Society

WE have one lecture to report from last term. A demonstration lecture on "Chlorine" given by Mr. Timmons set a new fashion—Mr. T. O'Neill might call it a bad example, as he kindly prepared the necessary apparatus. Mr. Timmons referred to several well-known processes for commercial production of chlorine and devoted some time to the research work which is going on to investigate and eliminate the nature of the commercial impurities. Slides were used to illustrate the first portion of the lecture.

The demonstrations which followed were intended to illustrate the properties of chlorine. Some of them did, but others contradicted the lecturer's dictum. "These hitches, etc." The lecture, however, appears to have been enjoyed more than usual, probably due to contrast and its novelty. In closing, Mr. Timmons expressed his thanks to Mr. O'Neill and Mr. Loughlin for the help given him in preparing the apparatus.

P. JOYCE.

Mr. B. Whalley broke the ice this term with a lecture on "Valency." Candidly, I think that many of us expected to be bored stiff—dim memories of valency being very dry probably was the reason—but "Tut" presented his lecture in such a way that we were both interested and enlightened by his

discourse. His slides, too, deserve honourable mention, valency being so hard to illustrate on a screen. This lecture was very important due to its bearing on our course.

Then Mr. P. Joyce decided he would like to discuss "Explosives" with the Society, and had everyone keyed up, expecting an exceptional meeting. It was. Peter managed to polish off his subject matter (slides included) inside twenty minutes. Truly a record. This he tells me was due to fear of running past time, so that he dealt very shortly with portions of his lecture on which he would have liked to enlarge. (There was no use going back to remedy this, may we say, defect, when he found out the time.)

What he did reveal about explosives was very interesting, and ably illustrated by his slides. Nitro-glycerol, T.N.T., cordite, and guncotton all came within the lecture, and Mr. Joyce made their preparation very clearly understood.

It must have been rather a shock to him, however, when in seconding the "Vote of Thanks" Mr. Fortune rather belligerently demanded to know "What about the Lee-Enfield Rifle," evidently a pet subject with Maurice. Well, I think that his answer lies above. Mr. Joyce thought he already had accumulated too much subject matter for the time at his disposal.

I am sorry to say that this was the last meeting for this term. July and all that it portends necessitates more "grind," so our meetings must finish.

The Society wishes to thank Mr. Rowe, their Chairman and Mr. Loughlin for the interest they have taken in the proceedings of

the Society, and hope they will continue to do so.

We may then know that the future success of the Society is assured.

J. P. TIMMONS (*Hon. Sec.*)

Music Notes

THE Annual Requiem Mass for Brother Leahy was sung in the Church of Our Lady Immaculate, on Tuesday, May 21st.

The "Proper" was chanted by boys from the fourth forms who are members of the Choir, whilst the Responses, Sequence and "Common" were sung by the whole Choir and School, antiphonally.

We announce the following appointments:—

Mr. Stephen Browne (an old boy), Choirmaster of St. James' Church, Bootle.

Mr. G. McKey, Teacher of the Violin at the College in succession to Mr. E. Devlin, who resigned owing to pressure of work.

The end of the Summer Term is, perhaps, the saddest time in the annals of any school in the country, for "good-bye" has to be said to many dear friends whom we have seen grown from little boys into fine young men. Every school activity is affected—games, orchestras, choirs, and a host of other things outside the ordinary school curriculum. At the time of writing we are not quite sure of the number who are leaving the orchestra, but would ask all who are doing so to join other orchestras and

build upon the foundation they have laid at school.

We hope to re-form our Old Boys' Orchestra during the Autumn Term, and hope that all Old Boys who are able to attend the rehearsals will join it. If, by reason of work, distance, or through any other cause, they cannot come back to their Alma Mater, we sincerely hope that they will join some other such organisation, and so continue to become more and more cultured as the years go by.

And now a word of thanks to both Orchestra and Choir for their work during the past year.

Although these societies are primarily for the good of their members, we are not oblivious to the fact that they perform a service to the School, and we are duly grateful to them.

To those who are leaving we say "Carry on the good work and good luck go with you now and for ever"; and to those returning, "Strive harder than ever in all things; that honour may be brought both to you individually, and to the School to which you have the honour to belong."

"VIRILITER AGE."

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Form Notes

Form VIa Science.

THIS Term the Scientists proved their superiority over the Mods. once again by defeating them at cricket. We also defeated the Mods. at football (7-3) last term, so that we may now have to debate on the subject "Superiority" to give them some slight chance of scoring over us. It would certainly be a change from "Free Trade," etc.

The form room has been embellished this term by an altar; to Our Lady in May, and to the Sacred Heart in June.

The collection for King George's Jubilee Trust was presented to the Lord Mayor by a representative of this form and one of the VIa Mods.

For some of us, this is our last term (who said D.G.?), and those intending to return wish the rest success in their new spheres of activity. At least, they know that the "Old Boys" form a link with Alma Mater.

The latest insult to date from the "Mods." is an invitation to engage in empty discussion on some subject (maybe of interest to them) which we regard as outside the pale, the Mods. also. Doubtlessly, some "cove" therefrom will describe our conduct in refusing their invitation as "Funk" (in the Mag., too!). But consider. We "Scientists" could have invited them to discuss some scientific subject, but which would have been of no interest to them, and of no use in their studies. We realised this, and refrained from inviting them. Just another example of scientific tact and foresight versus modernistic glibness and unreasonableness, not unmixed with intolerable bombast.

J. P. T.

Form VIa Mods.

Being in the pink of condition, we feel able to discourse at length upon the many merits and achievements of this notable "salon" of the intelligentsia; but being rather unwilling to reveal to a curious public secrets which can be grasped only by the higher order of animals, we will confine ourselves to the more vulgar details. We entered for the sports this year and both of us were successful. Mr. Hickman finds the razor unsatisfactory and has decided to let it out on hire. Readers may apply at the School. It they would at the same time prefer a first-rate grandfather clock which pursues an erratic course about Greenwich Mean Time, they should address their enquiries to Mr. McGoldrick. But, really, this is extreme condescension. Why, for example, should we speak of certain vigorous attempts to consume a cricket ball? or of a slumbering youth with his head sunk on his chest? or of a strange new fanaticism, Chestertonianism? No! we must preserve our dignity; we must scorn the unseemly levity of our Scientific Comrades and refusing to mention such commonplaces as exams., we must refuse to write any more.

W. F. B.



Form VIb Science.

There was not too much time this term (holidays being so numerous) for things to happen, and so not many things happened; excepting the time when O. S—s decided the best way to obviate the necessity of cleaning a standard flask was to obviate the

flask. And the time when T—ns gave his "demonstration" lecture—but nothing really happened then.

Notebooks provide a point of difference between the Staff and us. Instead of their usual violent reactions, I suggest they content themselves with observing that "it just isn't done."

Rumour has it that our prefect, W. N—n, on being given an exercise by Mr. R—e, declined in favour of a Kensitas. "For," says Willy, "you do come to the end of a Kensitas." Experience tells.

M. B—e covered himself with glory at the School Sports. In fact the only thing that stopped him getting the Victor Ludorum was that he didn't get enough points. Its a pity there weren't a few more knots in our second string, E. F—r. The spirit was there, but the flesh was half a lap behind.

Though deeply touched (no uncalled for cynicism, please) by Pierre Loti's tender little romance, it has become apparent that it is a bit too "thick" for us to finish in spite of our most earnest desires to "finish" that book.

We wish success to the candidates for the Civil Service Exams., and to M. B—e, who is entering the teaching "racket." While in benignant mood, we also wish success to the —A Sc. in their examination, but warn them that their performance is going to compare unfavourably with next year's results.

And so, you hear the last of us as VIB Sc. In later years the B.Sc. may be there, but next term its A.Sc. for us.

J. MOORE.



Form VIB Mods.

The distinguishing feature of this term has been the monotony of the weather, which had but one saving grace—it prevented friends L—y and O'H—n showing us how

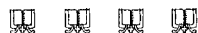
cricket should be played—for which relief, much thanks!

It may not be generally known, but there are members of this form who are admittedly in a class of their own—T. McD—gh, for instance, whose stifled laughter (or groans) at some joke told at an unlawful moment, might easily be compared to the despairing squawks of a strangled cock! Then we have J. A—s, who romps away with the mile on Sports Day and then is seen no more. On the rare occasions when he does favour us with his presence he gives us a faithful imitation of Rip Van Winkle. He has, by the way, been semi-officially reported "left" ten times—surely, a record?

Our "rara avis," our genuine black swan, however, is an Irishman who can conceive no greater nation than the Scottish. He is, by the way, a rare specimen, at least, so an eminent authority assures us, his like being seen only once or twice in five years. We forebear to comment in any way on this statement.

A little advice—if you really need an open collar Mc—y, use a suitable shirt; it must be rather embarrassing to go up to a master with a detachable collar flapping round one's ears!

T. J. CROSBIE.



Form Upper Va Science.

Ordinarily, we would have considered this term a "good" one, for besides being short there have been many church and other holidays. But with an examination approaching, these holidays spell danger!

In the middle of the term A—m feared that owing to his profound knowledge of Latin he might lead the examiners out of their depths, so he decided to concentrate on French; hence he seldom gets V.B. for Latin now! Our form was well represented in the Sports and carried off many of the

prizes. To mention only the outstanding ones—Banks won the "Victor Ludorum," and Smith obtained no less than forty-six points.

In the early part of the term a peculiar noise was heard from a desk near the outer wall. Popular opinion had it that it was a cuckoo with influenza, but it was found to be J. K—y, who was singing, or as he preferred to put it "crooning." It has ceased with the advent of the hot weather.

We were sorry to hear that Edgar Browne was in hospital, but we hope to see his cheery smile soon again.

We wish all the masters and boys a jolly good holiday, we know that it is well-earned in both cases.



Form Upper Vb Science.

This term has been one of real hard work (?) We generally remained in, leaving the long evenings—a result of summer time—to people who have no homework. There were, however, some welcome breaks—Church Holidays, Jubilee Day and Sports Day. Fortune and the sun smiled on us on Sports Day—the only fine afternoon of the week.

Sefton House won the Shield for the fourth successive time. We had some stalwart entrants in the Sports Competition from our form—*entrants*, if not prize-winners. We were also well represented in the School Cricket Teams.

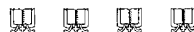
We were privileged to be present at a debate between the Moderns and Science of the Sixth Form. Some of us professed to be able to follow every word of the French, others listened with bewilderment, and some few took advantage of the fact that it was held on a very warm day immediately after lunch!



Form Upper Va Mods.

I do not altogether know if this term has been a happy one. Revision, with its monotony, has occupied all our endeavours, though the more we revise the more we find we have got to revise. Nobody, of course, is doing anything; there were never less "swots" in Upper V Mods., yet there is a suspicion about that the work is being done. In our anxiety about "those examinations," as the seasonable article of the daily press puts it, we did not altogether neglect the lighter side of life. The form was well represented in the School Sports, three of our's winning prizes. We can say very honestly that we have done a good year's work; we shall do our best in the exams. and then await results with a calm that belongs to the certainty of well-merited success.

J. CURRAN.



Form Upper Vb Mods.

After enjoying the much-needed rest at Easter, we came back and set to work once again. This term has not been in any way as arduous as the last, because of the frequent day holidays, which generally occurred, very conveniently, on Thursdays.

James Duke was taken ill very suddenly with pneumonia and was in a critical condition for some days; he is now, I am glad to say, progressing very favourably.

We are in the midst of our final preparations for the examinations. These latter are a splendid idea. One can sit down in peace and quiet, and write away just what one likes, without any fear of the unkind criticism that comes from a want of that finer appreciation of the greater passages of English prose, and which is so often provoked by our own best efforts in literature. It is in examinations that the schoolboy "finds his soul," he has now that limitless field for "self-expression" which the examination system offers.

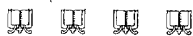
How well we understand Shakespeare when he tells us that:

"If all the year were playing holidays

To sport would be as tedious as to work."

Though we have never been satisfied that he wrote "tedious as to work."

However, more of that anon—perhaps. The exigencies of space compel me to conclude. I do so wishing everyone a jolly good holiday. H. SAUNDERS.

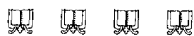


Form Lower Va Science.

Early in the cricket season we "polished off" the Lower Vb's. This victory had a startling effect on the Mods., for they cancelled their fixture within a very brief interval. Encouraged by success we challenged the Upper V's, but on the day of the match they found some excuse for not facing certain defeat.

"Bonny Scot" was a discovery as a "googley" bowler, Johnson, our future Larwood, recently took 9 wickets for 2 runs. The captain of the team, McNamara, is a real "slogger." No wonder none of our challenges so far have been accepted by our funky rivals, the Mods. and the Upper V's. During the term N—n had an accident; he tried to push a motor-car over, but didn't succeed.

During the days preceding the Sports Mr. Maher's clarion voice could be heard marshalling his forces for the drill display. Sweeter still were the strains of a band which interrupted our "Caesar." But Caesar objected and so the master closed the windows and the musical sounds died away.



Form Lower Vb Science.

Hard work has been the order of this term, for most boys except a few slackers,

who are relying for miracles to happen when the exams. come. Pope, Handley and Diamond led the way at the Easter exams., Egan, Byrne and Dunphy were runners-up.

At the Sports we far out-shone the A.'s. Elmore, Pope, Handley and Byrne got one or more prizes. There has been an epidemic of sore fingers for some time. Mearns, one of the victims, has used about ten yards of bandage on his. The form master, however, doesn't "take a book by the cover," and so he usually verifies by inspection the gravity of the concealed wound. Rumour has it that Martin is becoming renowned as a boxer, Byrne and Buckley are as noted as ever for their "Pep." Daley is always eating periwinkles or similar dainties.

Among us, we have some gay cricketers; McGivern, Dunphy, Diamond, Handley, Martin and Elmore; and as already stated in the Magazine, the combined Lower V Science team squashed the Moderns.



Form Lower Va Moderns.

It was with mixed feelings, that we returned once again in our school careers to begin the important summer term. King football having departed with the days of early spring, the ancient and more dignified game of cricket was elected to the throne of sport. Those boys, who were staying for dinner, had the fine opportunity of practising during the dinner hour, owing to the generous action of the authority. Needless to say, everybody who could entered into the game with vigour. The "sending ambassadors of Caesar," gave place, to "the ploughed fields of Ovid," and it is sad to relate that many of us were "ploughed," by the "ploughed fields of Publius Ovidius." Owing to the kindness of the Liverpool Corporation, a means was found which overcame all these difficulties, and the anxious student could on any night

be seen pouring over a massive translation with copious notes by "Professor Knownothing." The particular predominance of Trojan's column in artistic realms has rather surprised us, but when we glanced at the artist's idea of a flower bud, we realized that the Renaissance was the rebirth of old horrors. Fortified with knowledge that the lead in lead chambers, is three feet thick, and that a short way of drawing the lead chamber process, is two castles, a ducking tank, and two large basins connected by pipes, and some subterranean passages, we are all looking forward to distinctions in chemistry this year. Having battled with Trigonometry with negligible results, and having been extinguished by Algebra, our mathematical prowess came to the fore, when we offered to devote our library time to Arithmetic. The activities of Napoleon's "lootenants" in history, together with the miraculous flying of old abbey ruins into private parks, have made the study of this particular subject rather interesting this term.

On Sports' day our champion O'Hare, entered for the 440 yards handicap, and if it had not been for a handicap of 440 yards, our champion would have won in his usual manner. Murphy did well in the high jump, and carted off several prizes in other events. The Gemini residing in the front row have never been in better condition than this term, and their success in poetry had astonished us. The Latin master's vivid account of various types of meat in Latin, has really interested all. And on discussing the comparative merits of beef and Latin, it has been in most cases decided that after all it is the age that counts. The term is now rapidly drawing to a close, and we are determined to have eight weeks of repose.



Form IVa Science.

On coming back to school this term, we were very sorry to hear that Kehoe, our

prefect, had broken his arm. However, he is back with us now safe and sound. This brings to mind, how some people would limp about with "sprained" ankles before the Gym. period, and afterwards would be miraculously cured until next Gym. day.

We have just been teaching the B's how to play cricket; rather alarming seeing that we had to teach them football as well! We thought that "Dead-Wide-Dick" was one of those strange animals that hibernate in winter, but it seems that he sleeps the whole year round. This is shown by the fact that as we were reading at geography one day, "Japan has awakened, China is awakening," a voice was heard to say, "but 'Dead-Wide' will never awaken."

In drill we have distinguished ourselves in the Junior school, both prizes given for the Drill Display being won by two boys in our class, O'Connor and Mercer. Of course we had altars of Our Lady and the Sacred Heart during May and June, and under Geeleher's supervision they were kept well in trim.



Form IVb Science.

When we returned to school after the "vac," the smile with which Bourke greeted us foretold the usual trouble with which we had to deal in previous terms. There was only one good prospect, and that was that this is the last term and a short one. Taylor, our prefect, broke his arm while training for the Sports, and was absent for some time. Wallace took over his duties, and altogether has been very successful. He thinks however that he has a wonderful voice, and he has twice been caught trying to keep us quiet by "singing" to us. Galvin, the class comedian and cartoonist, wrote a humorous essay on the New Speed Limit. Caesar is still hated by us more than the Britons could possibly have hated him, and we tremble at

his invasions almost as much as they did. Bourke won a football as prize for handwriting in the "Hotspur" competition, and Redmond won two prizes in the Sports. Although the A Class took almost complete control of the May and June altars, we supplied most of the funds, so that by our combined efforts they were a sincere tribute of honour to the Sacred Heart and to Our Lady.



Form IVa Moderns.

At length the day, longed for by all mothers, arrived, when once more we packed our satchels and took up places in the hard wooden bench, for another term's work.

The competitors for the smiling competition are still keen rivals—but so far O'Keefe wins by a long way, with Coleman slowly but surely gaining on him. If anyone would like to see a contortionist at work, come and see O'Keefe trying to keep his face straight.

Although beaten in cricket by the B form, we will challenge them at any time to a game of football, *i.e.*, as long as we have such outstanding players as Parsons, Daly and Clark with us.

Mr. O'Dowd has been telling us some Latin jokes such as:—"Forte dux fel flat in guttur," but most of us are wondering (including Welsh, Donegan and Murphy) if there is anything peculiar about ducks falling flat anywhere they like.

During May and June we had two splendid altars in our form-room. We wish to thank all those who supplied it with flowers and candles, especially J. Kinnane and T. White.

Every success to all who are so unfortunate as to have to go in for examinations, and we hope that next year we will have the pleasure of writing notes for form Lower V.
G. HORAN & CO.

Form IVb Modern.

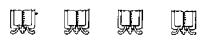
We returned from our Easter holidays to find to our great delight that we were faced with a very short term, interspersed with plenty of holidays.

The same old subjects Latin and French still remain on the school programme, and when some of our savants proposed to celebrate the Jubilee by making a bonfire of all stray books (chiefly Caesars and French novels), our form-master disagreed and so the idea had to be dropped. Professors B—es and Br—ow are still unable to appreciate the glories of Caesar after much gentle persuasion, and J. Fitzpatrick has suggested that the "Hotspur" would make a good substitute. "Burch" still holds the record for eating pudding cakes, and the company of Kinnon, Crinnon and Co. is still going strong. The conversation of J. Anderson is so elevated that it can only be enjoyed by his desk companion, W. Byrne. McGowan and Williams are still closely connected and help to keep some of their dozy companions awake by their occasional outbursts of wit.

As regards cricket we pride ourselves on being the best in the Junior school. J. Leonard is still our star, making his century against the A form. Larkin maintains he has knocked no one's head off so far, while Doolittle is continually warning him to beware.

Just one parting word—the best set of boys in the school will soon be broken up and spread elsewhere—they will no longer remain the famous and victorious Mods. We sincerely hope that the future form will be as good—they certainly could not be better.

T. MCGOWAN.



Form IIIb.

Having returned from vac., we were reminded of the stiff term in front of us—many

of us decided to be ill. Gaskin for example, took a four week's holiday, and has the cheek to ask for another. The case of Olly is a very sad one, indeed. Lately he has been riding his new streamlined 'bus to school, and the strain has been too much for him, poor chap. Carey our French professor sits at the back, and looks down benevolently on the poor muddled herd. Someone has "tried" to improve this language and the result is "Smithifried French."

At cricket we again showed our wonderful sportsmanship. Having beaten the A's at footer, we did not like to beat them at cricket, so we let them win. J. O'D. got second in the slow bicycle race amidst our cheers. We would like to know the fate of his prize. Quinnie retained his sack, after the sack-race, in order to carry home his prizes. We congratulate him, and thank him for upholding the honour of Form IIIb. F. Pay—r in the game against Form IV. showed a little of the cricket talent we have in the B's. He was the cause of our winning that historic game. Rumour says that there will be many separations next year. We would be very distressed to see "Como" in Form IV Sc. and "Fat" in form IV. Mods. Shame upon these shatterers of happy friendships. Now we are all hoping to go up next term, sorry to leave our old form, and eager to see the new one. Our one desire is that we should advance "en masse."

And so for the present, goodbye everybody.

H.B.

W. McG.



Form IIIa.

This term the French and History lessons have been more interesting than ever. Each boy has delivered a short lecture on some given lesson in one of these subjects. The lectures were followed by "sympathetic criticisms," from the Form Master. Chessboard suits

are now the style for geometry lessons. The Gym. instructor has frequently complimented us on our smartness, assuring us that we are the best allround form in the school. Sports Day proved to be a great success for us Juniors. W. Beswick and R. Jenkins carried off many prizes from the B. division. In cricket we have a stalwart all-rounder in Hugh, who hit up 29 runs, and took 5 wickets, against the B.'s. Midway through the term there was an outburst of philately, and the vain endeavours of N——n and L——ch to obtain cheap "swops," were amusing. Ferguson wonders if Mr. B—— will admit him into the orchestra. He wants to play the mouth-organ, but so far he has not consulted the esteemed conductor. M——ry, the budding astrologer can find stars to gaze at during the day. Antonio and B——ie are still writing impositions. The Potters and Slaters in our form, are fond of playing noughts and crosses (so they say), on the tram. We wonder if the new method of ruling for this game is a margin of 1½-in. and a title of "Francais"? R——y has now secured a permanent perch for being over perky.

The members of Sefton House will scarcely speak to us now, after their great success at the Sports. Hope may lower their colours in cricket. Mersey and Domingo are preparing to do wonderful things (next year).

Well, a pleasant holiday to all, and let us hope that we shall meet again in Form IV? when that "wonderful vision" of our holiday shall have passed.

J. G.

J. F.



Form III. Alpha.

We came back to school "in new suits and shining faces." Thinking of the shortness of the term we were brighter than usual.

The daily "inspection parade" did something to preserve a little of the brightness.

This term has been very boring, the only(?) bit of fun we had was when R—— said, "What about the *speriment*, sir?"

R—— is getting on fine at French with his "Oui, monsieur" and "Voila le *Push*." His neighbour is sometimes seen in hysterics!

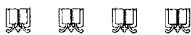
This term Mr. B. was cheered for the first time in his life—when one day he announced "No Choir." We are relieved that "Chronos the Charioteer" has passed by; anyway there is a speed limit now. We are suffering the music tests just now. Mr. B.'s wonderful playing deprived some of the power to sing.

Our cricket season could not be called successful—because of inclement weather and too many (?) holidays occurring on Thursdays.

In the Sports J. Ion did best; P. Bannon was next. R. R. did a great deal and gained nothing—but honour!

We had twenty-one boys in the Drill Display; one of them was a leader.

B.K. is still our champion at Physics. He has had an unbroken record of V.B.'s since Easter. It is rumoured that Mr. H. is in a play—St. Thomas Moore; we wonder if he will give a V.B. to Henry VIII.



Form II.

Yes, the term ends on July 19th (why not be optimistic for once?): as to its beginning we have a substantial proof, in the person of F——, who braved the Irish Sea to be a member of an already well-filled class of thirty-five.

B—— and geometry are very interesting: B—— goes to the board laden with chalk, compass, ruler and set-square, and having exchanged these about twenty times a figure

appears, but by this time B—— is dazed, not knowing whether he is on his feet or head; W—— and grammar are as good, as was lately proved, and ever since he is doubtful as to his belonging to the present, past or future, and when "in vacant or in pensive mood," he is heard to mutter: "I shall be, etc." Now that C—— has heard of Gabriel Grub, his legs are "cocked up and crossed after a quaint, fantastic fashion," like the "goblin"; to prevent this H—— was the solution and now C—— has all he can do to hang on with feet on the floor. F——'s face pulling would come off first anywhere, even among Ulysses' companions at Circe's fountain. R—— has not reached the Christmas vacation not deigning to enquire about an event as near as the coming one. The whole form are tired of looking at W——, and S——'s invitations now go unheeded.

Gym. is still favourite, and successful rope-climbing has been rewarded in the case of R——. Someone said that we were the second best class for music; whether we are or not we will soon be first on two sweets each, for a successful performance, and will easily make up that "whole tone flat," spoken of by Mr. Boraston.

On Sports' Day the form was well represented, Division "B." being composed mainly of "two's," and Rothwell secured second place in the 220 yards Division C.

Owing to the shortness of the term, the inclemency of the weather, and holidays, crickets days were few. The first games were played under winter conditions, and all tried to look what they did not feel to prevent stoppage of play. We play in two sections, one more select than the other, the bowling on the less select pitch was rather wide at first, everyone got the ball, but the batsman, now if he has patience he is not so neglected. We are all agreed that cricket will be vastly improved when all can

either be batsmen, bowlers or wicket-keepers; we usually try the experiment at the commencement of each game.

Despite the opposition of a few on the grounds of there being already more than

they could ever hope to learn, J. C. was allowed to report in verse.

R. R.
K. M.



S.V.P. Notes

FOR the last two terms the Society has been engaged in little practical work. During one of Bro. Kennen's periodic visits, we laid our complaint before him, but he was unable to give the conference any cases. A fact at once deplored and yet satisfactory. He urged us, however, to keep up our meetings and congratulated the conference on its excellent attendance sheet.

For the members who remain and for those who may join next year, plenty of work has been promised, and a hard and exacting year is looked forward to. The interest when once awakened in the work never really slacked, and membership of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul gives one a sheet-anchor when we venture into the unknown waters of life.

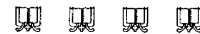
As it is impossible to keep up membership of the Society when this year closes,

those Brothers who are leaving are earnestly requested to keep in close touch with their Parish conferences, and carry on with their work.

The services of our excellent chaplain, The Rev. Fr. Gallen, must not be forgotten, and to both his and Bro. Kennen's co-operation the Society owes a great deal.

The conference has now been established in the College for three years, and its rapid growth is a sufficient testimony to the zeal of all both past and present, who have devoted themselves to its work. It can even be hoped that in the years to come it will exercise a dominant influence in the life of the College.

W. J. BURKE, *President*.
A. THOMPSON, *Secretary*.



Odds and Ends

(Collected by Peter Shaw, Form III. Alpha.)

Do you know

That the breast muscles of a bird are 100 times more powerful than those of a man

That for several days a swift can fly 19 hours a day, sometimes reaching the speed of a 180 m.p.h.

An ostrich can knock-out a man with a single blow from its foot.

The tumbler pigeon and the raven can both turn backward somersaults in the air.

A skylark's song can be heard at a much greater distance than a man's voice, yet its windpipe is no broader than a matchstick.

That the robin devours about 10 feet of earthworms daily.

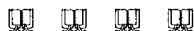
A blow from a swan's wing will break
a man's arm.

Host (proudly): "This is the picture of
my grandfather who lost his arm at Waterloo."

Guest: "Yes, isn't it a terrible place for
losing things? I lost my bag there last week."

Diner: "Waiter, this steak is like leather,
and the knife is blunt."

Waiter: "Well, strop the knife on the
steak."



A TERM'S REPORT.

WE ran to the class-room, and there we did
see,—

That toil was intended, as plain as could be.
"Push on"! was the motto, as books we went
through

"Halt! Halt!" was not said, as not being our
due.

Away passed the term, and to W—— came
rest,

When success he foresaw, in scribbling a test.

Not a moment to spare, soon the exams. we
do face,

Hour after hour, for knowledge we chase.

We've pulled up our sleeves, and "ex's" do
write,

Responded to questions, and sometimes are
right,

Played keenly at cricket, with many a hit,

Nor missed we less frequent the bowler a bit.

At Whitsun was granted a respite, and soon

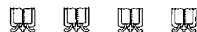
From it we returned straight back everyone,
To make up for the days that thus were gone

past,

And then the exams. we saw looming at last.
They hang o'er our heads, and then seem to
say,

To pass us, hard work you must do every
day.

J. C. Form II.



THE SIGH-CLE.

Oh, young Jackie C—— has come out of the
West,

Throughout his own village his bike was the
best;

Save for his back tyre, he punctures had none,
He rode on one wheel, the other was gone.

And round he came squeaking, a good excuse
seeking;

(And the best he could find—was "My tyres
were leaking.")

For he knew he'd arrive at a quarter-past-
nine,

And would have to sadly "stand out to the
line!"

A. ENNIS, IIIa.



THE FARMER'S BOY.

The farmer's boy to the farm has gone,

In the midst of cows you'll find him;

His old milk-pail he has girded on,

And his milk-stool slung behind him.—

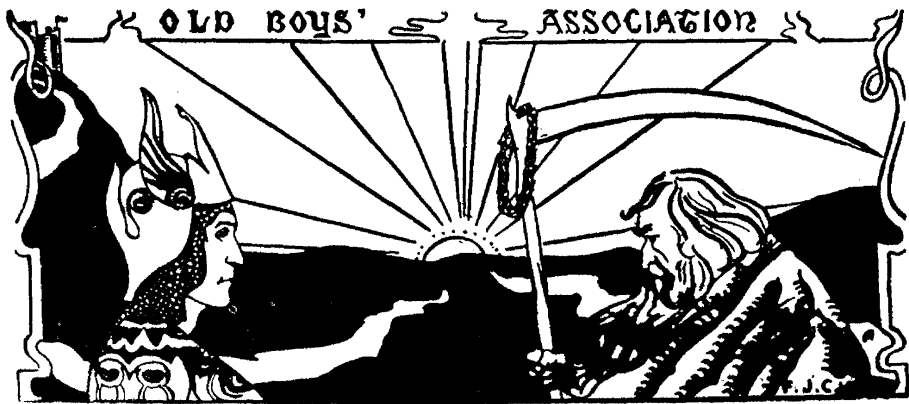
"Milk from the cow!" was the milk-boy's
song,

"Though all the world doth drink thee,

One boy, at least, shall spurn thee long,

And never his lips shall praise thee!"

A. ENNIS, IIIa.



Old Boys' Notes and News

Subscription Rates.

Life Membership (Magazines included)	£3 3 0
Associate or Ordinary Membership (including 3 Magazines)	0 6 0
Associate or Ordinary Membership (excluding Magazines)...	0 5 0
Junior Membership (before attaining age of 21)	0 2 6
Corresponding Membership (including 3 Magazines) ...	0 2 6
Football Membership (First year after leaving school) ...	0 2 6
Football Membership (subsequent to first year) ...	0 5 0

Each pupil of the College automatically becomes a Member upon leaving School. He pays no subscription until the following April 30th. This does not apply to Members who wish to play Football—their first year's subscription of 2/6 becomes due as soon as they join the A.F.C. All Football Members pay in addition 6d. for every match in which they participate.

All Association Subscriptions (excluding Corresponding Membership) become due on April 30th of each year. Failure to renew by July 1st, shall entail loss of Membership. Corresponding Membership falls due one year from the date of enrolment.

A.F.C. Members are required to pay 1/- of their subscription not later than July 1st, in order to qualify for Membership of the Association. The balance of their subscription must be paid by September 30th, in order to make them eligible for selection in the various teams.

Life, Ordinary and Junior Members only may vote or hold office.

Any Member whose subscription does not entitle him to receive the Magazine, will receive the three issues post free upon payment of 2/- per annum. Application should be made to the Secretary. This refers particularly to Football and Junior Members.

THE EXECUTIVE C.I.E.A.

President: A. F. POWER, Esq.

Vice-President: J. CURTIN, Esq.

Hon. Chaplain: Rev. Fr. J. KIERAN.

Hon. Treasurer: H. T. LOUGHLIN, Esq.,
41 Moscow Drive, Liverpool 13.

Hon. Secretary and School Secretary:
F. H. LOUGHLIN, Esq., "Hill View," 29 Olive
Lane, Liverpool 15.

Executive Committee:

Messrs. J. Cunningham, G. Furlong, F. G.
Harrington, C. A. Kean, W. A. Kieran, L.
Murphy, J. Ratchford, G. T. Waring.

Hon. Football Secretary: G. J. ALSTON,
Esq., 25 Sunbourne Road, Liverpool, 17.

Hon. Cricket Secretary: G. FURLONG,
Esq., 200 Walton Breck Road, Liverpool, 4.

Hon. Golf Secretary: J. CURTIN, Esq.,
21 Myers Road West, Liverpool, 23.

Hon. Hiking Secretary: A. F. POWER,
Esq., 11 Rocky Bank Road, Birkenhead.



HS the mouthpiece of all Past pupils, I wish to extend to all Present Pupils greetings and best wishes for their success in the Examination field, whether it be the lofty H.S.C., the all-important S.C., or the vital Summer Terminal.

To those who will leave school this year we extend a hearty welcome to our ranks—we want you all—don't be shy—come along and enrol at once. We feel bound to admit that we are the finest body of young Catholic men in Liverpool and District.

The activities of the Association have now expanded so much that the Constitution has required a complete overhaul to accommodate them. This may be taken as an indication of really sound progress for many of our new ventures have now emerged from the chrysalis stage. It's up to each one of us to see that the life of each activity extends beyond a mere butterfly existence. The going at first may be difficult, and set-backs may be encountered, but these things only add to the joys of accomplishment.

We have much cause for self-congratulation at the present moment. During the year ending April 27th, our paid-up membership showed an increase from 102 to 143, in spite of a small decrease in the number of Football members. Almost every day a fresh member gets in touch with me or

gives me an opportunity of "touching" him. It's amazing how many fine young chaps have recently approached me with the words, "What's all this we hear about the Old Boys' Association? What do we do to get into it?" Somebody must be talking! Whoever it may be, he has my blessing even though his words end up by giving me more work to do. However, I'd rather expire from overwork than pass out quietly in a fit of sheer boredom.

My appeal for subscriptions in the Spring Issue produced excellent results, but there are still one or two who have so far forgotten to "ante-up." A sub. in the hand's worth two in the future.



ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

Mr. C. H. Waring presided over the Annual General Meeting, held at the College, on Sunday, April 28th. About fifty members were present.

The Secretary, Mr. F. H. Loughlin, gave a report of the activities of the Association for the year, and expressed satisfaction at the progress made.

Mr. A. F. Power gave an account of the finances for the period May 15th, 1933, to April 27th, 1935. The turnover had been

£89 13s. 4d., and the excess of income over expenditure amounted to £12 15s. 4½d., of which £8 8s. 0d. was earmarked in respect of Life Members' subscriptions. This was particularly gratifying since we started the period in debt to the extent of £1 9s. 11d., even after the Life Members' Fund had been "raided." In spite of a loss of £7 4s. 11d. on the 1934 Dance, these matters had now been received, the full amount of Life Members' subscriptions had been put on one side and a balance of £4 7s. 6½d. remained. In addition the assets of the Association were now quite considerable including card tables, table tennis equipment, cricket gear, etc.

A considerable amount of time was devoted to the framing of an up-to-the-minute Constitution, a copy of which will later be sent to all Members.

The election of officers resulted as shown at the beginning of these notes. We learnt with deep regret of Mr. C. H. Waring's decision to accept no office in future for private reasons. He assured us, however, of his continued interest and support as a "rank and file" member. By a unanimous vote he was elected an Honorary Life Member "for distinguished services to the Association." Mr. A. F. Power accepted the office of President for the coming year.

Reports of the activities of the various sub-sections followed and the proceedings terminated with a hearty vote of thanks to Br. Roche for his untiring support of the Association in all its ventures.



ANNUAL RETREAT.

The Annual Retreat was held at Loyola Hall, and proved a great success. No less than 17 members were able to attend and expressed great satisfaction with the arrangements, the meditations and the spiritual exercises. Actually 19 Old Boys made the Retreat since, when we arrived, we found

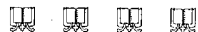
two other Old Boys making the Retreat with their own parishioners.

There will be a Retreat next year at Loyola Hall during Passion Sunday weekend, and the Secretary has a supply of 2d. receipt stamps and booklets, whereby the necessary 10/- may be paid without any likelihood of financial embarrassment. All who desire to take advantage of this arrangement are requested to communicate with the Secretary.



HIKING SECTION.

The popularity of the Hikes remains as great as ever, and all the outings so far have been most enjoyable. Without in any way implying that the Wirral is losing its grip, it has been decided to go farther afield once or twice during the summer months, and to explore the Peak District or the Lake District, taking advantage of the cheap railway facilities. Due notice of the arrangements will be sent to all interested in ample time. All queries should be sent to Mr. A. F. Power, who is only too anxious to welcome newcomers to his little flock.



GOLF SECTION.

The present plans of this section are to have monthly meetings, each at a different course. The first meeting has already been held and the second will probably be a matter of history by the time these notes appear in print. At all events a start has been made, and there seems no reason why this section should not provide material for epic struggles and Homeric encounters on the greensward. Already one hears whispers of balls disappearing beyond recall in the gaping maw of a certain pit, situate in Bowring Park!

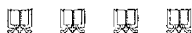


MINSTREL TROUPE.

An interesting ceremony took place a short time ago, when the Troupe decided, after weeks of earnest thought, to christen themselves the "K.O. RA-JAHS," and to play in the school colours. Rehearsals have been in progress for some time, and the Minstrels will be heavily engaged early in July. We wish them good luck in their venture, and trust they will reflect credit on their proud title. No doubt we shall see them in action during the coming winter season.

**SPEECH DAY AND SPORTS' DAY.**

Both of these occasions provided opportunities for Old Boys to meet together, and it was a real pleasure to attend these functions. All Old Boys are requested to regard these days as general re-union days, and to make a special effort to be present.

**BOHEMIAN CONCERT.**

We have decided to hold a Bohemian Concert during November, and hope to arrange a really attractive programme for the occasion. This should appeal to everybody particularly as Br. Roche has been kind enough to offer us the use of the College Hall for the function. Let us repay him for his generosity by filling the Hall to capacity.

**COMING EVENTS.**

The following provisional arrangements have been made:—

1935.

Sept. 28—A.F.C. Dance, Bluecoat Chambers, 2/6.

Oct. 14—Benediction at Our Lady Immaculate's, followed by the Freshers' Social in the College Hall. This inaugurates the weekly re-unions.

„ 26—A.F.C. Dance. Bluecoat Chambers, 2/6.

Nov. 11—Wreath Laying at St. Philip Neri's.

„ 13—Bohemian Concert. College Hall

„ 17—Annual Mass. Pro-Cathedral,

11 a.m.

„ 30—A.F.C. Dance. Bluecoat Chambers, 2/6.

Dec. 26—Boxing Night Carnival Dance. Bluecoat Chambers, 3/-.

„ 28—Hot-Pot Supper. St. George's Restaurant, 2/6.

1936.

Jan. 21—Annual Dinner. Constitutional Club, 7/6.

„ 25—A.F.C. Dance. Bluecoat Chambers, 2/6.

Feb. 29—Leap Year Dance. Bluecoat Chambers.

March —Grand National Night Dance.

„ 28-29—Annual Retreat. Loyola Hall, 10/-.

April 25—A.F.C. Dance. Bluecoat Chambers, 2/6.

**OLD EDWARDIANS' CRICKET CLUB.**

With the season half over, I am very happy to report that definite progress has been made. The absolute necessities have been purchased, but we still require such expensive items as sight screens, a hand cutter and other impedimenta for preparing a wicket. If the matches at the beginning of the season had been properly attended, we should have been in a very satisfactory position now. As it is, we are handicapped by lack of funds, simply and solely on account of the losses sustained in the opening matches.

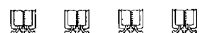
I should like all to remember that, in the case of Saturday matches, if a player is selected and replies that he intends to play, his tea is ordered. He therefore has placed himself under an obligation which he should honour. If he does not turn up the Club has to stand the expense. Apart from this consideration, he is taking away part of the enjoyment of the game from the other players and, in some cases, endangering our chances of holding the fixture. Therefore I ask all players, when selected for a match, to write back by return stating whether they intend to play or not.

A glance at the results appended will show a number of heavy reverses. These were entirely due to short teams, as many as four players failing to turn up in one game. This sort of thing leaves a very bad impression with opponents, who are very keen themselves. This state of affairs must never arise again.

I am sorry to have to grouse in these notes but, in the matter of Net Practice, it is unavoidable. The attendance is not what it should be. Never at any one practice have there been more than a dozen present. Obviously this cannot be tolerated any longer, since it must inevitably lead to the total extinction of the Club. Let me appeal to every member interested in cricket to attend nets at the College, on Tuesdays or Thursdays or both, at 6-30 p.m. Those who cannot manage 6-30 should come up as soon as possible, even if only for half-an-hour. The Committee is not out to put obstacles in the way. Let us know just how you stand in this matter. If it is impossible for you to attend at all, we should like to know right away.

To conclude, we are definitely making progress despite the difficulties put in our way by the members themselves. Don't let us stand still! If we do not keep moving, the rot will set in and we shall slip back into oblivion much quicker than we emerged. We have great plans for the future. There is

absolutely no reason why we should not run three teams in the next season or so and hold our own with the best teams in the district. We look forward to the time when the Old Edwardians C.C. will be much sought after—a model to lesser clubs. This is not a dream, but a definite object to strive for if each one pulls his weight.



POINTS TO REMEMBER.

Net Practice every Tuesday and Thursday at the College from 6-30 to 9-15 p.m. Every member must practice in *full cricket attire*.

When notification of selection is received, members will find a second card in the envelope, asking them to state whether they will play or not. Fill this in and post it *by return*.

If you agree to play in a match, you *must* turn up no matter what the state of the weather. Twice already this season we have fielded only eight men due to neglect of this rule.

Subscriptions to the Association are due as I write this report. Any member failing to pay his subscription *in full* by July 1st, will not be selected for a match until he has done so.

And now, having got all my grouses (or should it be grouse) on paper, may I, on behalf of the Management Committee, wish all the batsmen centuries galore: bowlers, wickets by the hat-trick: and everyone a very successful time for the remainder of the season.

GERALD FURLONG (*Hon. Sec.*)



RESULTS AND FIXTURES.

		Old Edwardians C.C.	
May	4—	73. Holy Farm 74 for 7	H
	„	8— 103. Ranelagh Park, 109	A
	„	15— 106. Owen Owen (aband.)	H

May 18—	55.	Jubilee Dr., 161 for 6	A
„ 28-29—	82.	Tillotson's C.C., 95	A
June 1—	69.	Ince Blundell, 69	A
„ 6—	81.	Maricollian's, 49	H
„ 8—	42.	Simmarians, 70	H
„ 10—	23.	Belmont, 105 for 6	H
„ 19—	—.	Owen Owen, 27 for 6	A
		(abandoned)	
„ 22—	79.	Royal Liver, 93	H
„ 29—	70.	St. Edward's Coll, 58	A
July 2-3—	v.	Old Xaverians	H
„ 6—	v.	Jubilee Drive	H
„ 8-9—	v.	Royal Liver	A
„ 10—	v.	Ranelagh Park	H
„ 13—	v.	Cadby Hall	A
„ 15-16—	v.	Old Xaverians	H
„ 20—	v.	Holly Farm	A
Aug. 3—	v.	Liobians	A
„ 10—	v.	Egremont St. John's	A
„ 17—	v.	Aigburth	H
„ 24—	v.	Mersey D. & H. Board	A



OLD CATHINIANS' A.F.C.

At this period of the year, when most people have their minds far from football, a few of us are arranging fixtures, etc., for next season. This reminds me to bring to your notice through these columns various items of interest since we last appeared in print.

The 2nd XI. accomplished a very fine performance by winning the Old Boys' Challenge Cup, after two well-fought games with Ormskirk G.S.O.B. We congratulate the players who took part in these and the preliminary games.

The 1st XI. finished up the season very well and, if they maintain the pace next season, we can expect a very successful time.

The 2nd and 3rd XI.'s had but a moderately good year, our chief difficulty being the shortage of players at the last moment. The Management Committee are paying special attention to this point for the coming season, and a big improvement is anticipated.

The 4th XI. narrowly lost the League Championship for the second year in succession, again as a result of short teams. They have done magnificently under severe handicaps, and the Committees next year will do their utmost to alleviate them.

The Senior Shield Team won through to the Final at Anfield, but were beaten 2—0 by Collegiate, who were the more dangerous team in front of goal. Better luck next time!

The Annual General Meeting was held on Sunday, May 12th, at the College Hall, and was fairly well attended. The proceedings were carried through in a business-like manner, and included the presentation of the Challenge Cup to Br. Roche.

The following officers were elected :

Chairman: F. H. Loughlin, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer: H. T. Loughlin, Esq.

Hon. Secretary: G. J. Alston, Esq.

Hon. Assistant Secretary: C. A. Kean, Esq.

Management Committee: Messrs. J. S. Meldon, L. A. Murray, J. Ratchford.

Selection Committee: Messrs. J. Le Roi, and G. V. Bolger.

Captain. *Vice-Captain.*

1st XI. T. L. Murray. H. T. Loughlin.

2nd XI. W. Keane. L. A. Murray.

3rd XI. G. R. Byrne. T. G. Jackson.

4th XI. G. Furlong. E. L. Moore.

Dance Committee: Messrs. C. A. Kean, J. Ratchford, J. Le Roi.

The finances of the Club are temporarily in a weak state, and we appeal to all of you to pay your small annual subscription now, so as to help the Club over its difficulties. Subscriptions may be sent to the Treasurer or myself.

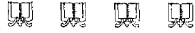
We are arranging a very complete and attractive series of fixtures for next season, with games for everybody who signs on. Will those Old Boys who would like to play or who know of any other Old Boy who is anxious to join, please let me know.

The Dances last season provided some very enjoyable evenings, but alas were not so

successful financially. We depend upon this financial support to a great extent and we trust that the attendance will be much larger next season.

G. J. ALSTON (*Hon. Sec.*).

Tel. No. Central 1, Exten. 256.



OLD BOYS' NEWS—FROM VARIOUS QUARTERS.

To Pat Denny, Pat Hart, Tom Daley, Phil O'Brien and Joe Kieran, we tender our heartiest congratulations. All these stalwarts have recently been presented with bonny babies—and all sons. This should be good news for the Staff of the College.

When this appears in print, both Frank and Maurice O'Shaughnessy will be busy honeymooning. We hope their married lives will be long and happy.

Peter Mahon was also married recently, and we hasten to offer our congratulations. By the way, I believe that Peter has the distinction of being Bootle's youngest Councillor.

Tom Dolan has returned from the States and taken up farming in Ireland. Tom Moran also was recently home from America.

Two of our most promising footballers provide items of news. S. Kennedy, we believe, has deserted Southport and joined the Air Force. M. O'Mahoney has also left his old Club and signed on for the "Wolves."

Jim Smerdon was home at Whit. and found time to play cricket for us. He looks wonderfully fit and has made contact with Eric Green at Cranwell. Both are becoming Corresponding Members.

Bob Kelly, who was for several years Lab. Assistant at the College, has just landed a good job as Works Manager at Gibson's. This is splendid news, Bob.

We are pleased to report that Arthur Robinson has started work in the Municipal Offices. J. Basley is also busy in a sort of rival concern—the Gas Offices.

Gerry Millinger did not go to Portmadoc after all. He only got as far as Rhyl, and is very content to be there.

Vin McKenna has been promoted lately, and is now in charge of a Junior Instruction Centre, at Wallasey.

Tony Mullen has also crossed the river and gone to live in Altrincham. He is now District Veterinary Officer for the County of Cheshire.

Ken Bryson has gone to London, and is still, I believe, in the Insurance business.

The Football Club will be sorry to lose the services of J. Field and G. Devine, who are going to Simmaries after summer. We wish them good luck during their temporary absence from the fold.

No less than nine of our Old Boys were engaged in the play "Sir Thomas More—Kngyhte," recently given at the David Lewis Theatre, by the University Catholic Society. H. J. Brothers was the producer: the other eight had parts as follows:

C. J. MacMahon	John Fisher (Bishop of Rochester)
A. Hosker	Sir Thomas Audley (Lord Chancellor)
G. Kieran	Sir Edmund Walsingham (Lieutenant of the Tower)
T. Henry	Mr. John Palmer
G. T. Waring	Executioner
J. W. Donnelly	The Crier
F. Molyneux	Will Roper
D. Murray	Lord Fitzjames (Lord Chief Justice)
	F. H. L.



VARSIITY LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

All during the last term we have spent many hours consoling one another with thoughts of the great amount of work to be done, and of the very short time left for doing it; and even the arts people occasionally

awoke from their dreams to recite poems about "Le temps fuit . . ." Finally, on Whit Tuesday, most of us found ourselves precipitated, very much against our wills, into the throes of examinations. During the previous week, with scores of note and text books tucked underneath our arms, we walked . . . (I'm sorry), we dashed from the Tate to the Picton, or from the Muspratt to the Gossage, in one glorious heroic attempt to learn all we had forgotten in the last three years. Yes!—in spite of all the advice and warnings we received during our six years at the College, and three years up here—last minute cramming is the favourite, in fact, seems the only way of passing examinations. Whit-week-end was certainly not up to scratch this year; I doubt if most of us realised that there had been a bank-holiday—one Old Edwardian was actually heard asking why the examinations had not started on the Monday.

You will have gathered that we have all been rather busy up here, and searching for any particular person has been like seeking the proverbial needle in the haystack. Even when one has been lucky enough to spot an Old Edwardian, any enquiry about his health or the weather has been answered by a grunt—wherever one turns, one hears nothing but grunts, these seem to convey to the listener a whole treatise—all the evils of work and examinations. Thus the gathering of news has been made well nigh impossible.

Many Edwardians have found an outlet for their histrionic abilities in the play, "Sir Thomas More, Knyghte," which the Catholic Society is producing as its contribution to the Archdiocesan celebrations in honour of the two recently canonized saints. This society has, since Easter, run a very successful series of rambles, which everyone has thoroughly enjoyed. At the annual general meeting of the C.S., Tom Cunningham showed his business ability by presenting his treasurer's report with a balance on the right side—a

rare achievement in these days of economic strife. Tom was duly elected president for the coming year, an honour which he has certainly earned.

Fred Roberts and Bill Carr have been doing great work in the S.V.P. section of the society, and Fred crowned a year's work as secretary, when his report received the personal congratulations of the chairman, Dr. Murray Bligh. A tennis tournament and social brought the C.S. year to a successful conclusion; Broughton Hall with its lovely spacious grounds, is an ideal place for such a function, and during the afternoon we gave thanks at Benediction, for the many blessings we have received. Among the many Edwardians present we were pleased to see L. Pratt, whose lectures have been so awkward as to keep him away from most of the ordinary meetings.

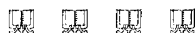
Heartiest congratulations to Paddy Byrne, who has been awarded the "Gold Medal in Surgery"—this is given on the aggregate of all terminal results, and proves our contention that Paddy is nothing if not steady.

We hear that Tom McGuire has accepted a position in North Wales, connected with electrical development, and we trust that the recent cloudbursts and floods will not have affected it. Gerry Melia and Hugh McGrath have been offered teaching posts in Liverpool, and the latter also in London.

A large number of us is going down this summer, and we hope to see many freshers from St. Edward's in our places. Wishing you a record year in the July examinations.

Yours,

'VARSIITY.



SUCSESSES OF OLD BOYS AT THE UNIVERSITY.

Midsummer — 1935.

Faculty of Science.

Final B.Sc., with Honours R. S. Stevenson.
Final B.Sc. W. Davies.

Final B.Sc., 2nd yr. Exam.	W. Carr.
	P. G. McCarthy.
Intermediate B.Sc.	F. Reid.
Subsidiary Physics	T. S. Kenny.

Faculty of Medicine.

Final M.B., Ch.B.	J. G. Rogers.
Final Pt. II., M.B., Ch.B.	P. S. Byrne.
(With Distinction in Forensic Medicine and Toxicology.)	
M.B., Ch.B., First Exam.,	
Pt. B.	J. J. Hargadon.
B.V.Sc., 3rd Exam., Pt. II.	H. Kieran.
Gold Medal in Surgery ...	P. S. Byrne.

Faculty of Arts.

M.A. (School of Eng. Litt.)	J. Murphy.
Diploma of Education ...	H. P. McGrath.
	J. G. Melia.
Final B.A. (Hons. Eng.)	M. Murphy.
Final B.A.	A. C. Thomas.
B.A., 2nd yr. Exam. ...	J. C. Mangan.
	F. Roberts.
B.A. (Intermediate) ...	G. A. Mangan.
	T. Walsh.
B. Comm., 2nd yr. Exam.	T. Cunningham.

Faculty of Law.

LL.M.	J. G. Bryson.
LL.B. (with Honours) ...	L. Pratt.

Faculty of Engineering.

B.Eng. (Intermediate) ...	J. Wilson.
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UPHOLLAND LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Our heartiest congratulations on the Old Boys' Notes and News in your latest issue; after refreshing our memories with this veritable fount of information, some of the heroes mentioned therein seemed to spring from the pages (and incidentally the ages), and to play their parts once more before our delighted eyes. We shook years from off our

shoulders and "lived again our school-life days."

At one moment we were in the school-yard, practising that clamor incomparabilis (a safe word), and there stood Jack Curtin protesting unblushingly that he could not hear us. Now we took our stance on the touch-line watching "Dicker" O'Donnell "doing his stuff," whilst awaiting with filled lung Nick Kearney's one—two—three—the signal for the war-cry that used to put the fear of God into the feet of our foes. Carry on the good work with the Old Boys' Notes, Mr. Editor, for you are benefitting mankind thereby. We entertained the Old Cathinians during Easter Week, and were delighted to welcome Frank Loughlin for the first time; many of us claimed that he had taught us the science of the elements and their laws of combination and behaviour under varying circumstances (this is the "Oxford" definition of it at least). Frank, however, declared that he knew us not, which might have been all for the best since we were by nature more talented in the classics. The result of the aforesaid match was 2—0 in our favour; the same night those present will remember how two brothers made fame by giving a vocal dissertation upon the increased market-value of a guinea-pig with a tail.

Tom Bullen, who has joined the Christian Brothers, was up here for a few hours in November last, and we were delighted to stroll with him along the pleasant paths of the past.

At Trinity this year Vincent Furlong received the sub-diaconate, and by this time next year, please God, there will be yet another added to the noble band of Edwardian priests. In passing we might mention that we forgot to include Edward Taylor in our last list of "alumni" at Upholland.

St. Edward's present team met our School team here also in Easter week: one of the visitors was injured early on in the game, and three of us offered to carry him inside.

He was a traditional brother in St. Edward, and after carrying him up eighteen flights of stairs, we knew all about it; still, I ask you, Mr. Editor, why should England tremble as long as the old College continues to furnish her with men of might, main and merriment?

It is splendid to hear that Wilf. Loughlin is progressing favourably at Ampleforth.

We have just been gazing at the Edwardian motto, "Viriliter Age," and marvelling at its wondrous beauty; its first word is easy and pleasant enough to sound, but hard and exacting to put into practice. That all Edwardians, under whatever sky or in whatever position of life they may be, shall be renowned and praised for their manliness is the prayer and wish of

Yours,

UPHOLLAND.



LONDON LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

It is really cruel to demand notes and news from me in this weather. Even the news editors of our big dailies wait for such fantasies as the Loch Ness Monster. And although London provides many weird and wonderful creatures amongst its inhabitants they are not news.

Anyway, here's a bit of social gossip. These notes are being written in the pleasant surroundings of a tennis club, with anything but helpful suggestions coming from various sources. Down here this afternoon we have Joe Crosby, Jack O'Donovan, Jim Robertson, Hugh McGrath, Bill Kavanagh and Jack Wilson. Maurice Crosby—a week-end visitor to Wimbledon, found he could not visit us. This we regret as Maurice is one of our most popular country members. Dr. Jack O'Donovan in neighbouring practice to Dr. Joe Crosby, at Romford, has been down here sometime, but has only recently joined this

club. By the way, this club, the Ilford Catholic Tennis Club, numbers amongst one of its earliest members a now famous international player—Mr. G. P. Hughes.

Bill Kavanagh and Jim Robertson were telling me that they frequently have lunch with Mr. J. Flanagan, who is one of our earliest Old Boys, being in fact at the old Catholic Institute in Father Berry's time.

I believe Austin McGuire joined the crowd, including Bill Delaney and Frank Johnston at lunch one day. Bill Delaney was fortunate to be able to retail his experiences on a recent visit to Rome. This was for the recent canonisation and not to settle the Abyssinian question.

I have heard of another Old Boy recently come to London, Tom Johnson, but as yet I have no news of him.

Others, whom I believe are still in London, and of whom I haven't heard for a long time, are Arthur Moffat, Frank Chamberlain, Ray Howard, and Bertram Taylor.

Incidentally I have heard that Jerry Cunningham is back again in the vicinity of London, but as my informant is not Reuter, I cannot guarantee the accuracy of his statement.

My remarks about suburban railways in London have as perhaps you have seen, borne fruit. The Bill for these very necessary improvements is now before Parliament. This, Mr. Editor, is something you can point out to your advertisers, as showing the force of the Magazine in bringing about necessary reforms and how widespread must be its sale.

I had nearly forgotten to mention that our travelling minister without portfolio, is again "somewhere in England;" of course Charlie makes out he's on business in Norwich, but then the Norfolk Broads are so pleasant for a holiday.

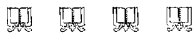
Well, Mr. Editor, I have to go and count my socks, for I'm away on holiday in the next

few days. Wishing you all a very enjoyable holiday and plenty of weather like we've had this week-end.

Till we write again,

Yours as ever,

AN OLD BOY IN LONDON.



FOREIGN MISSIONARY LETTER.

R.C. Mission,

Mukah,

Sarawak.

May 12th, 1935.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I am sorry that I did not let you have a letter in time for the Easter number, but I left it too late, and now I find that I must hurry if this letter is to reach you in time for the end of the scholastic year. And now that I have begun, what is there to write. Life out here passes very quickly indeed, in spite of the fact that there seems to be so little to break—not the monotony—but the even tenor of its way. Life on the missions could never be monotonous for we live in a kind of "McCawberian" state in which anything may turn up, anything from a snake to a sick-call. You do not have snakes in England, certainly not the kinds that we have here, but sick-calls are like the poor, always with us.

Why is it that whenever a priest happens to be left on his own, people decide that it is the best time for the reception of the Last Sacraments. When the rector was away last term, I was called out ten times in a fortnight. Not every call was to the dying, for the dead had to be buried.

There was one old couple in the Tillian and the rector had been after them for a long time. Just before he went away the old man became ill, and asked for Baptism. About three days after Father Mulder had left, I went to visit the old fellow, and as he was much weaker gave him Extreme Unction. A couple of days later word was brought down that

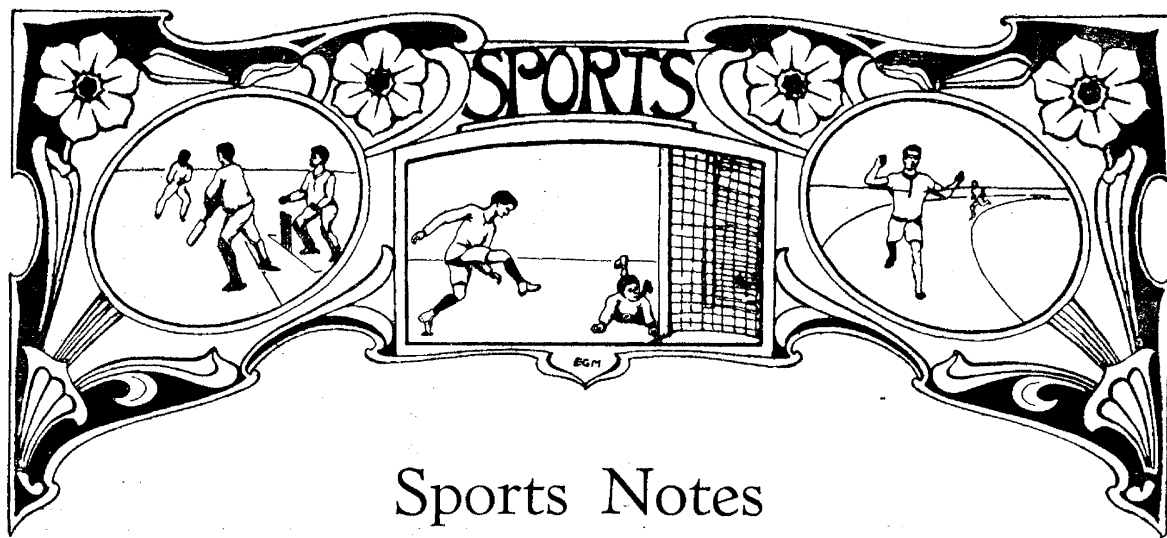
Muja (that was his name) was dead, and would the father go to bury him in two days time. As it was during the holidays I sent word to the boys from round about the house where Muja had lived, that they were to be present for the funeral. A Milano funeral has several strange features. The deceased is laid out in the centre of the house and all friends and relations consider it an opportune time for a feast. When the corpse is not brought down to the mission for burial then all ceremonies are carried out before the body is placed in the coffin, and a small piece of earth from the grave is blessed and then thrown into the grave by those who carry out the actual interment.

On the afternoon of the funeral it was high tide, so there was no difficulty in getting up to the house. From the canoe we climbed up into the front part of the house, where the sago is worked and then up another short ladder into the house proper. Muja had been an important man and the place was crowded. After the usual interval for a smoke I slipped on a cassock and surplice, and proceeded with the burial service. When that was finished the coffin was brought in and then I noticed that Muja's wife was absent. Some people told me that she was very ill. I found her in a little room made of leaves, and she was very ill indeed. She asked for Baptism and while her husband's coffin was lowered from the house into a canoe, I baptised her. A week later I was in the same house and this time it was to bury Veronica—the name I had given her at the time of Baptism. Incidents such as this do give joy to the missionary.

Well, Mr. Editor, a happy holiday to you all, and good luck to those who will shortly pass from the ranks of students to the dignity of Old Boys. May they prove themselves worthy of their Alma Mater.

Yours sincerely,

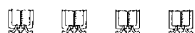
HENRY C. O'BRIEN.



Sports Notes

OUR first team has not displayed first-class cricket this season. Of nine matches played, one was won, two were drawn. We were not facing cricketers of renown, but the prestige, won many years ago, by some of our opponents overawed us more than once. We have been ably captained by Bill Smerden, who has taken twenty-seven wickets this season, and boasts of an aggregate of thirty-eight runs. Ludden was the outstanding bat and bowler. It must be admitted that the form of the team as a whole was too varied to expect great results.

G. McD.



Results—1st XI.

May 11—S.E.C.	37	Quarry B.,	82 (for 8)
„ 22 „	54	S.F.X. Col.,	39 (for 7)
„ 25— „	35	Collegiate,	131 for 5)
„ 29— „	49	Alsop	11
June 1— (for 8)	90	St. Mary's, Cr.,	54 (for 8)
„ 22—S.E.C.	78	Waterloo G.S.	... 84
„ 26— „	54	B'head I.,	101 (for 7)
„ 29— „	58	Old Boys	70



Results — 2nd XI.

May 11—S.E.C.	21	Quarry B.,	72 (for 3)
„ 22— „	32	S.F.X. Col.,	53 (for 5)
„ 25— „	65	Collegiate,	66 (for 9)
„ 29— „	78	Alsop	83
June 1— „	63	St. Mary's ...	18
„ 26— „	33	B'head Inst. ...	73

Batting Averages — 1st XI.

		Not			
	Games	Out	Total	Avg.	
Hickman	8	2	56	9.67	
Ludden	8	0	61	7.63	
Joyce	7	2	37	7.40	
Clinton	8	0	52	6.50	
Owen	6	0	36	6.00	
Mulheirn	7	0	35	5.00	
Smerdon	7	0	32	4.74	
Lennard	5	0	23	4.60	
Garcia	8	2	21	3.50	
Hesson	4	2	6	3.00	

Bowling Averages — 1st XI.

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Av.
Ludden ...	101.5	36	118	31	3.80
Smerdon ...	97.3	42	152	27	5.78
Garcia ...	10	3	28	2	9.33
Clinton ...	12	3	25	1	25.00
Lennard ...	9	1	30	1	30.00

St. Edward's v. Old Boys'.**Old Boys.**

Played on 29th June, 1935. At Home.

Owen, b. G. Turner	7
Ludden, l.b.w., Ratchford	24
Clinton, l.b.w., Reid	2
Smerdon, b. A. J. Turner	1
Mulheirn, c. T. F. Harrington, b. Ratchford	5
Lawlor, b. Ratchford	0
Hickman, c. G. R. Byrne, b. Moonan	5
Joyce, b. Moonan	1
Byrne, run out	0
Garcia, run out	0
Murphy, st. Byrne, b. Ratchford ...	1
Extras	12
Total	58

G. R. Byrne, b. Ludden	16
A. C. Thomas, c. Clinton, b. Ludden	1
F. Reid, b. Smerdon	6
F. Harrington, b. Smerdon	1
J. Ratchford, c. Lawlor, b. Ludden ...	0
G. Williams, b. Smerdon	9
F. Moonan, b. Ludden	0
G. Turner, b. Ludden	13
A. J. Turner, b. Smerdon	1
R. Pratt, b. Ludden	12
W. Davies, not out	0
Extras	11
Total	70

<i>Bowling</i>	<i>O.</i>	<i>M.</i>	<i>R.</i>	<i>W.</i>
Reid	9	2	16	1
G. Turner	4	0	13	1
A. J. Turner	3	0	4	1
Ratchford	41	1	7	4
Moonhan	2	0	5	2

<i>Bowling</i>	<i>O.</i>	<i>M.</i>	<i>R.</i>	<i>W.</i>
Ludden	11.5	3	27	6
Smerdon	11	2	32	4

**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.**

Holt Hill Chronicle, Esmeduna, Oscotian, Alsop Magazine, Venerabile, Pretoria Annual, Carmel College Magazine, Oultonia, Holt School Magazine, Preston Catholic College Magazine, Baeda, St. Francis Xavier's College Magazine, African Missions, Upholland Magazine, The Quarry, Waterloo S.S. Magazine.