

St. Edward's College

MAGAZINE.

Vol. 27.

SUMMER, 1936.

No. 2.

PUBLISHED ONCE EACH TERM.

All Communications to be addressed to the Editor of the Magazine, St. Edward's College, Everton,
Liverpool, 5.

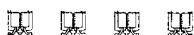
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School Notes.

TWO thoughts: Examinations—Holidays. Either may be considered as the end of a year's work, though the latter prepares us for another year's work. One they say is a necessary evil—evil in inverse ratio to the good work done during the year. All will agree that holidays are good in all cases—but again, the consciousness of good work makes them better.

The new site for St. Edward's is definitely in Sandfield Park. It consists of two properties hitherto known as *St. Clare* and *Runnymede*. It is about 23 acres in extent and will contain both Residence School, and Playing Fields. If you want to have ocular demonstration of its suitability you will find the entrance gates to Sandfield Park on Queen's Drive, opposite to Kremlin Drive.



It is hoped to have our football games on the new ground next term—but, of course, there may be some difficulty as to the number of pitches, as part of the ground has to be freed from trees, a few small artificial golf bunkers have to be removed, and special spots reserved for cricket “tables.” Eventually there will be no lack of pitches for both football and tennis—we shall not be able to retain the golf course nor the bowling green!



The building of the new School will probably be begun in September, sooner if it can be arranged, but it is unlikely that a start can be made before September. Many of you have already seen the plans, and you will have judged that the new School will be worthy of the traditions of the old.



As we go to press we learn with pleasure of the honour paid by the Holy Father to one of the College Governors—Rev. W. F. Traynor, D.D., who will henceforth be known as Right Rev. Monsignor Traynor. We offer him the congratulations of St. Edward's and with him *ad multos annos*.



The University Lists though not yet published, contain many names of Old Boys. These being the product of the School during the last one, two, three or four years show that the same foundations as in years past, are still being laid well and truly in the College course. This is far more important for the School and its pupils than fine buildings and spacious grounds. Of course both are truly desirable. May they co-exist in the future.

Reparation.

THE time, to use that hoary, clichéd phrase, was in the small hours. Just that time of night when the roar of London's night-life has ended and the rumble of market waggons has not yet commenced. The time when even policemen yawn. Then down the street, with its parallel lines of trees—a shadow amongst shadows—came a young man in faultless evening attire. The rakish angle at which his exquisite top hat was perched suggested a late-returning reveller. But the rubber-shod feet that trod swiftly, silently, over the pavement and the black silk scarf that carefully hid any gleam of white suggested a desire to be unheard and unseen. “A very wise desire when one is going a-burglaring,” mused the silent one as he made certain that his equipment was perfect.

This was his first and, as he assured himself again and again, his last attempt at burglary. Not that he thought of it as a burglary—he was merely about to “borrow” some valuables from someone who had more than they could ever use and which he would pay back when he was “on his feet again.” A short search through a society paper told him that Lord Willcombe had just bought a necklace for his wife—a breath-taking scintillating, handful of jewels that were insured for £50,000. To-night the necklace would be in Lord Willcombe's town house to-morrow it was to go to the safe deposit. “Unless I can remove it in the meanwhile,” thought the shadow grimly.

He stopped half-way down the road. There was the house—shrouded in gloom and silence—a silence broken only by the

sigh of the wind in the trees and the creak of branches. Removing his top hat he flattened it at a touch and slipped it into the extra large inner pocket of his coat. He pulled on black silk gloves and silently pulled himself on to the top of the wall. But he stopped suddenly. There was no one in sight in the street, yet he could hear breathing. Then, nerves tensed, he felt his nostrils assailed by a cloud of tobacco smoke. Looking down he was startled to find, directly below him, a glowing cigarette! Lord Willcombe was having the ground patrolled! The thought struck him all of a heap so that he nearly fell from the wall. How many were there? One was easy to evade, but an unknown number was impossible.

His brain went numb, his limbs lifeless. For the life of him he could not think of a way in. Gently through the night came two strokes—two o'clock and morning fast approaching. His eyes, raking the shadows around him, caught a gleam amongst the trees—an artificial lake, near it the glow of another cigarette. The gleam of an idea!

"Obviously, Lord Willcombe does not rely on his safe to keep the jewels from being stolen," he thought. "Hence, if I can remove these guards for a while the rest will be plane sailing."

He crawled silently along the wall until the lake was opposite to him—a mere stone's throw—as he was now to demonstrate. The wall on which he was crouched was old and the top bricks were loose. Choosing a convenient one he hurled it towards the lake. To the startled, sleepy men on guard the whirl of the stone through the air was tornado-like in its sudden loudness and the resultant splash sounded like wind-swept waves breaking on the shore. It was too dark for them to see the stone, they only heard a strange whistling sound in the air and then tumult in the lake—as though the bed of the lake was erupting. Four men

dashed towards the lake and a fifth, sliding from the wall, swiftly reached the lawn.

The French window presented no difficulty and soon he was inside the house. He listened for a moment to the voices of the guards as they puzzled over the strange occurrence. Not suspecting that anybody would heave part of the wall into the lake at two o'clock in the morning, they were completely baffled. He soon located the safe in a corner of the library. It was an old type, as he had suspected, quite small. Leaving the door with its imposing lock severely alone, he turned the safe face down to attack the relatively weak back.

Unbuttoning his waistcoat, he removed the large leather wallet that was wrapped around his body and laid the tools from it on the floor. Given an expert craftsman those tools would have opened the safe like a can-opener on a tin of peaches. The Shadow's technique was far from perfect, however, and it was half-an-hour before he was through. He plunged his hand inside and withdrew the prize. The jewels disgusted him—oily, gleaming, worthless things they looked in the shaft of light which he switched on momentarily. Then he opened his pocket-book and taking a card, which he had previously prepared, he dropped it into the safe. The card read:

"These jewels will be returned in exchange for the insurance money of £50,000. Further particulars later."

"THE SHADOW."

Collecting his equipment he prepared to leave. But the guards had begun a systematic search of the grounds and had completely encircled the house. Every minute drew them nearer, searching, searching . . . Suddenly, the Shadow began to panic. His air of devil-may-care good humour was slipping like a mask at a fancy dress ball. Then he smiled grimly, tight-lipped. Now for some impudent bluff! Slipping through the French window on to the lawn and

nonchalantly lighting a cigarette he strolled towards the line of guards. There were just four of them spread out at intervals. Falling into the gap between two of them he calmly began to search for himself! One guard was out of sight, at the back of the house and so the nearest guards took him to be one of themselves.

Casually he wandered towards the wall, peering here and there as though searching, but always watching the others. He reached the wall and with a quick spring was up and over. Then he was madly fleet-footing it down the road. Almost immediately his sense of caution returned, and slowing to a walk he made his way back to his flat in Richmond Court. He entered as he had left, by the fire-exit and the window which he had left unfastened, for the night porter was always on duty.

Drawing the curtains he clicked on the light and for the first time that night the face of the Shadow was revealed. It was Noel Brandon, tall and debonair. Usually a good colour, his face was at present white and weary. He angrily threw the necklace on to the bureau in the corner and began pacing up and down the room.

At ten o'clock in the morning the summer sun was so brilliant, and outside in Richmond Park all nature looked fresh and eager. Inside Richmond Court, however, in the flat on the second floor, Noel Brandon, dishevelled and worn from lack of sleep, was pacing to and fro. All night the jewels had glittered balefully at him, seeming to stab out in letters of fire "Thief! Thief!" He tore his gaze from them and again searched his pocket-book for the missing visiting card. But again was unsuccessful. He had left his name and address in the safe he had robbed!

He must have pulled it out with the card demanding the insurance money. Why? Oh why did he have to make a mess of everything? he asked himself, angrily. Should he make a break for it or should he face it out? But it

was useless debating thus, he knew that he could not bring himself to run away now. With assumed calmness he tidied himself and waited for the police.

Suddenly it came. He jumped though he had awaited it for hours. The shrill peal of the door-bell echoed through the flat, insistent, demanding. Desperately he took a last look round the room he loved so well; then, squaring his shoulders he went to the door and jerked it open.

The sight that met his eyes was so unexpected that he was struck dumb with amazement. Instead of the expected detectives there stood there a young lady! In spite of the shock he afterwards remembered saying to himself "Quite a good-looker, too!" He felt a queer surge of anger at her. Here he was trying to prepare himself for arrest and then, an interruption; and by a stranger too. Thinking it over afterwards it struck him how foolish he must have looked, clutching the door for support and owlishly blinking at her.

"How long are you going to stand there staring at me?" she inquired, delicately arching her eyebrows.

"Am I addressing Noel Brandon?" She continued impatiently, as he still remained silent.

He awoke from his reverie with a jerk.

"At your service, fair stranger" he said, opening the door wide for her to enter. Then, as he was closing the front door he remembered the jewels. It was too late. She was already entering the room. He could not without a gross breach of etiquette, push past her and slam the door in her face. He watched her cautiously as she walked over to the bureau and looked at the necklace.

"That's what I called for" she calmly remarked, nodding her head casually at the necklace.

"You . . . the . . . f-for *that*!" he stuttered weakly.

"Who *are* you?"

"Joan Hillard."

"Joan Hillard," he repeated, puzzled, the name vaguely familiar. "Am I supposed to know you?"

"No, we have never met. I'm Lord Willcombe's niece" she answered. "I thought not" he smiled "I don't think that I could ever forget a face like yours. It is . . .

"That's enough, thief!" she interrupted. The venomous tone of her voice hurt him more than anything else in the world.

"If you have only come here to insult me . . ." he began but she stopped him.

"Aren't you?"

"Well, that's no reason . . ." but words failed him and he began to feel as embarrassed as a schoolboy under the accusing gaze of her clear blue eyes.

"Aren't you?" she asked monotonously.

"Yes!" he admitted in a low voice.

There was a strange silence as he stared angrily before him. Now that she had achieved her object and made him confess, she suddenly felt sorry for him.

To break the silence she began to explain why she had come.

"I am staying at Uncle's," she explained. "I was the first to find that the safe had been burgled. I picked up the card signed 'The Shadow' and *this* fluttered to the floor."

She held out an oblong of pasteboard and he stared dismally at the engraved letters of his name.

"I recognised the name immediately, everyone in our circle knows the Brandons. Yours is such a distinguished name that I assumed immediately that the visiting card had been left by the thief merely as a bluff. But the sight of those jewels . . ." Her voice trailed off into silence.

"Why did you do it?" she asked suddenly.

Silence.

"Won't you tell me?"

"No!"

"Please?"

"No!" more fiercely.

"Then there is only one course open to me," she said, regretfully.

"Yes!"

She still stood there, expectantly.

"There must be some reason," she said, softly.

"Oh, very well," he burst out, "I'll tell you."

"Ever since I came down from Cambridge," he explained, "I've had plenty of money and have been a real waster. Nothing but the club, golf, yachting and other amusements all day long. No honest work. Then one day I realised what a fool I was. I decided to learn something about stocks and shares and open a business in the City." He smiled weakly. "I then made a fundamental error. It seems that what one should do, to follow the regular custom, is to found a business and invite the public to invest in it. You then juggle with this money and hope to show a profit. Unfortunately, I being a simple soul, juggled with my own money and awoke one morning without a penny. It has been a nightmare trying to keep up appearances since then. The car went first, of course, and other luxuries followed. I've tried daily to get a job, but my complete lack of experience has been a great handicap.

"Why didn't you ask some of your friends to find work for you?" she asked.

"I tried, but . . ." he shrugged his shoulders. "Well, I suppose the City is not a charitable institute, and when they found that I had neither money nor experience, they became very elusive and were always 'out' when I called."

"Why didn't you borrow some money and start again?"

"Impossible. I tried once and was left with an icy 'Good Day.' But what's the use of making excuses. I took the necklace and so you must now go to the police."

"What were you going to do with the

necklace?" she asked, ignoring his last remark.

"Oh, I had some silly idea of exchanging it for the insurance money, using this money to set myself up in business, and then repaying the money as soon as possible."

"You poor boy!" she said, softly.

He flushed.

"Please keep your sympathies for a more worthy recipient," he begged.

"Are you still willing to give yourself up?" she asked.

"Yes!"

"I'm glad. But you needn't," she added, suddenly.

She seized the visiting card, the only evidence against him, and threw it into the fire. He stared incredulously at her, with a queer lump in his throat. The first kind deed he had received since those who he had once called "friends" had left him penniless.

"Thank you!" he said, simply. Two words, but what a wealth of meaning! He held out his hand and took her slim, white, ringless fingers in a warm grasp of friendship. Then she smiled sweetly and his heart began to live again.

"Now that you are a reformed character," she said, "you must replace those jewels immediately."

"I'll do it to-night," he said eagerly, and together they planned out, to the minute, the time and manner in which he would return them.

"I think eleven o'clock will be the most suitable time," she told him. "I can then keep Uncle and Auntie occupied up on the first floor in the old sitting-room. They often use it when there is a dance on downstairs and they want some peace. Its far removed from the library and so there will not be any risk of discovery. Well, I must be going now," she said, regretfully. "Good luck, and I'll meet you at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon by the Marble Arch."

"Thanks a million," said he, as she departed.

.
That night, as on the previous night, a black shadow passed swiftly and silently down the street and paused at Lord Willcombe's house. Then with a quick spring it scaled the wall and was soon approaching the house. Avoiding the lawn, with its slight illumination from a lighted window, it picked its way cautiously to the side of the house and entered by the French window. The window did not need to be forced this time, however, for Joan had left it open as she had promised.

With a quick dart Noel Brandon reached the safe and breathed a sigh of relief as the necklace disappeared into the gaping hole he had made the previous night. Then he turned to go, but stopped suddenly by the window. Commotion had broken out in the house. A voice shouted "Fire! Fire!" and a shrill feminine scream echoed along the passage. He froze motionless at this new turn of events. A second shout rang out, and without hesitating he dashed from the library and along the passage towards the stairs.

The butler was standing near the stairs ringing for the brigade. It was an old house, however, with plenty of panelling and other woodwork. It would burn like tinder once the flames began to spread.

"The brigade will be too late to save anyone," Noel shouted to the butler. "Quick, where are they?"

Forgetting that Noel was a complete stranger, the butler opened the door for the quick entry of the brigade when it would arrive and then led the way up the stairs. Facing the stairs was a passage terminating in a large room. The doorway and half the passage was a roaring, crackling mass of flames. The smoke and heat were terrific. This was evidently the seat of the trouble. Through the flames Noel could see Joan

in the room, bravely trying to comfort an old couple.

"The only way out for them is through the window," Noel shouted to the butler. "Quick, get me some rope."

"Up in the box-room there is some," said the butler, and they both raced up the stairs. Noel seized a length of it.

"See that all the servants leave while they have a chance. I'll attend to those below," he ordered the butler.

Coiling the rope inside his coat to prevent it charring, he prepared to enter the room. He tried to run through the flames, but was forced back. Then he took a long run down the passage, and with a flying leap passed through the flames and landed on all-fours. He rolled over out of the flames—his hair and coat burning, his hands and face badly burnt. With quick presence of mind Joan rolled him in the rug and extinguished the flames. As he staggered to his feet he heard Joan saying: "This is Noel Brandon, a great friend of mine."

"Thanks, Joan," he said, and set to work.

Looking round the room he saw just the thing he wanted. An old-fashioned, straight-back, oak chair, with two wooden arms. He explained his plan and the flames crept nearer as though curious to hear what he was saying. The windows were quite wide, for it was an old house, and this was a great help. Lady Willcombe sat in the chair, then quickly, though with difficulty, a rope was tied to each arm of it and Noel and Lord Willcombe lowered her out of the window to the ground.

Noel now tied one end of the rope to the leg of a large oak table, and bracing his feet against the wall he kept it in position while Joan and her Uncle swarmed down to the ground. The flames by now had almost completely consumed the room, and as he began to descend they attacked the rope. When he was half-way down the rope gave way, and with a dull thud he fell to the ground.

He awoke next day in the hospital and learnt that he would have to stay there for a while in order that his burns and a broken leg might heal. Joan arrived soon after he had recovered consciousness and told him that only one wing of the house had been burnt. She thanked him again and again for saving their lives and told him that her Uncle had promised to give him a good position as soon as he was fit again. She showed him the newspapers. In adjacent columns appeared comments on the queer affair of the "Shadow" and on the timely appearance of Noel Brandon and nobody connected the two incidents! Apparently the butler had a hazy idea that Noel had come through the front door during the sudden commotion. And so the "Shadow" disappeared completely and a new Noel Brandon appeared.

"By the way, Joan, he asked, "what caused the fire?"

"It was really my fault," she explained. "You see, it was a very old room, the room we were in that night, and it was fitted with three small chandeliers holding lighted candles. It has electric light, of course, but as Uncle was telling us stories about his recent trip to America we decided that it would be easier to listen by candle-light. Apparently the candles caused the fire. One fell and set the tapestry near the door ablaze. Soon there was a raging furnace around the door. But for you we would never have been saved."

.
A month later, his burns and injuries almost healed, he was convalescing in the country house of Lord Willcombe with Joan to attend to him and to be his carefree, happy companion. It was a beautiful estate. At one end the ground rose sharply to a hill, and surmounting it was a lonely pine.

They stood there, below the hill, looking up at the tree, amazed at its sudden beauty in the light of the setting sun. Tall and straight, its trunk rose for several feet without

a leaf or branch. Surmounting it was a mass of foliage that swept upwards to a point and just above, seeming to rest on the tip of the foliage, was a cloud—a billowy, soft, red cloud. It made one catch one's breath. It seemed as though God had used the tree as a brush and the cloud as a palette with which to paint the low-hung sun a fiery red. A

sense of peace was in the air, a restful peace that touched the heart, and he thought of those words of Goethe:

“Loving and serving
The highest and best—
Onward, unswerving—
This is true rest.”

J. AMMUNDSEN, VIa Sc.

Annual Sports.

IN rather gloomy weather, the finals of the various events were run off on Saturday, June 13th. Fortunately, the rain of the morning ceased about 1-30 p.m. and the weather kept fine till towards the end of the events when a light drizzle made things unpleasant. However, it cleared off for the giving out of the prizes, and as the last strains of “God Save the King” died away the setting sun shone out with mocking smiles.

The events, on the whole, were well up to standard, but no records were broken—and for a reason which does not reflect glory on the sportsmanship of some of the seniors. The rule that at least six competitors should take part in each item caused a few events of the “F” Division to be scratched. There are plenty of good runners amongst the seniors who would do credit to themselves whether they won or lost, but as some felt they had not a strong chance of coming first, second or third, they refused to turn up! Alas for their sportsmanship! Is it the sport they are out for or the pots? 'Tis honourable to join in a race, 'tis honourable to win, 'tis honourable to lose, but it is dishonourable and discreditable to stand out because one is not *sure* of being placed. It would be an easy matter to give a list of half-a-dozen such—but we shall refrain from the distasteful task, enough if the “lack-sports” feel their guilt. Our sympathy

goes out to those who, win or lose, stood ready to join in the sport—of this there was much evidence in the other divisions. We hope their sportsmanship will not desert them but increase with their years.

The drill display came in for much commendation—and it fully deserved it. The complete cricket suit, the coloured belts, the crispness of the movements, the well-kept lines of exercising and marching, and the clock-like action of the whole squad made a very good impression. More than one remarked that a lot of time must have been devoted to it, and they were surprised when told that not till that week had extra time been given, and that once only had a practice with the music been possible.

The Headmaster, before calling on Mr. J. C. Bryson to give out the prizes, said this was the last time he would welcome them to the Annual Sports at Everton as in a few weeks a housing scheme would have begun on the field in which they stood. There were regrets, very naturally. Many athletic events, many cricket matches, many football games had been keenly contested on those grounds, and the buildings, too, had seen many an intellectual contest.

Then the older Catholic associations of the place make it dear to all. From 1842 to 1920 it had been a seminary, and many memories cling round the place; but though sentiment is a powerful and noble motive

force, it has at times to yield to hard facts. The buildings, though in part 60 years, in part 150 years old, externally they make an imposing group, but internally, the residential or the older part was showing signs of age, while the school part, not having been built for its present purpose, had swallowed up over £25,000 in a vain endeavour to keep pace with the educational requirements that had advanced so much in the last twenty years.

In the new site in Sandfield Park with its twenty-three acres there will be room both for school buildings and playing fields.

Brother Roche introduced Mr. Bryson as father of pupils who were at the School from 1920 to 1933 without a break; as a Governor of the School in place of their dear friend, Mr. Howard J. Feeny, now resident in North Wales; and as a member of the Liverpool Education Committee. It was an honour for the boys to receive their prizes from him.

The prizes were then given, the winners of the events being:—

- Egg and Spoon Race**—Div. A.—1, B. Ormond; 2, D. Gaskin; 3, K. Muller.
Egg and Spoon Race—Div. B.—1, E. Vonslow; 2, J. Mohin; 3, E. Rothwell.
100 Yards—Div. D.—1, L. Quinn; 2, J. Ion; 3, J. Gannon.
100 Yards (Section 1)—Div. C.—1, W. Beswick; 2, B. Ludden; 3, R. Jenkins.
100 Yards (Section 2)—Div. C.—1, P. Bannon; 2, M. Lambe; 3, K. Wood.
80 Yards—Div. A.—1, K. Mullen; 2, R. Winstanley; 3, P. Bligh.
100 Yards—Div. E.—1, L. Smith; 2, P. Murphy; 3, E. Penlington.
100 Yards—Div. B.—1, D. Callaghan; 2, R. Sloan; 3, E. Rogers.
Musical Chairs—Div. C.—1, F. Camous; 2, J. Rigby; 3, G. Roche.
Slow Bicycle Race—1, J. Bretherton; 2, J. Leece; 3, L. Keenan.
Sack Race—Div. C.—1, J. Cummins; 2, B. Keenan; 3, A. Dey.
220 Yards—Div. D.—1, L. Quinn; 2, J. Ion; 3, J. Kinnane.
220 Yards—Div. E.—1, L. Smith; 2, P. Murphy; 3, R. Smith.
Wheelbarrow Race—Div. A.—1, P. Duffy and R. Clarke; 2, K. Dolan and M. Watters; 3, K. Mullen and B. Ormond.
Siamese Race—Div. D.—1, H. Burke and J. Gannon; 2, K. Byrne and A. Morris; 3, J. Holland and J. Hendry.

- Senior Championship** (220 yards)—1, L. Smith; 2, M. Byrne; 3, P. Murphy.
Sack Race (Section A)—Div. D.—1, W. Handley; 2, R. Pope; 3, F. Taylor.
Sack Race (Section B)—Div. D.—1, P. Molyneux; 2, M. Larrisey; 3, F. Kilburn.
Siamese Race—Div. B.—1, E. Vonslow and E. Rothwell; 2, B. Walsh and R. Sloan; 3, D. Callaghan and M. McCarthy.
Junior Championship (220 yards)—1, L. Quinn; 2, F. Taylor; 3, J. Ion.
Balloon Race—Div. A.—1, S. Jones; 2, K. Mullen; 3, T. Walsh.
Quarter Mile—Div. E.—1, L. Smith; 2, P. Murphy; 3, R. Smith.
Old Boys' Race—1, B. Kivlin; 2, J. Davis; 3, J. Ryan.
Obstacle Race—Juniors—1, F. Atkins; 2, L. McCarney; 3, K. Byrne.
Band Race—1, —, Kirke; 2, —, Scanlon.
220 yards—Div. B.—1, D. Callaghan; 2, E. Rogers; 3, J. Campbell.
Half Mile—Div. E.—1, L. Smith; 2, T. Kennan; 3, K. Ashton.
Wheelbarrow Race—Div. C.—1, B. Bannon and W. Quirk; 2, B. Carroll and J. Gallagher; 3, J. Clarke and R. Joyce.
Hurdles—Div. D.—1, J. Kinnane; 2, K. Byrne; 3, J. Bourke.
Hurdles—Div. E.—1, L. Smith; 2, P. Murphy; 3, R. Smith.
Siamese Race—Div. C.—1, J. Auton and J. Cummins; 2, K. Nolan and J. Redmond; 3, P. Barry and B. Keenan.
Siamese Race—Div. E.—1, P. Daly and E. Penlington; 2, V. Abbey and L. McCarney; 3, B. Forshaw and F. Howard.
Quarter Mile—Div. D.—1, L. Quinn; 2, G. Murphy; 3, J. Ion.
Quarter Mile—Div. C.—1, W. Beswick; 2, B. Ludden; 3, M. Lambe.
220 Yards (Section 1)—Div. C.—1, S. Houldin; 2, W. Beswick; 3, M. Giles.
220 Yards (Section 2)—Div. C.—1, K. Wood; 2, M. Minister; 3, M. Lambe.
Siamese Race—Div. A.—1, K. Mullen and B. Ormond; 2, P. Bligh and D. Gaskin; 3, K. Dolan and M. Watters.
Variety Race—Div. C.—1, F. Camous; 2, P. Bannrow; 3, J. Redmond.
One Mile—Divs. E and F.—1, M. Byrne; 2, M. Walsh; 3, T. Elmore.
Inter-House Relay—Senior—1, Sefton; 2, Hope.
Inter-House Relay—Junior—1, Hope; 2, Domingo.
Consolation Race—1, T. McBeath; 2, F. Howard; 3, J. Bourke.
Tug-of-War—Senior—Hope. **Junior**—Domingo.
High Jump—Div. D.—1, H. Burke; 2, W. Handley; 3, J. Ion and J. Kinnane.
High Jump—Div. E.—1, R. Smith; 2, K. Ashton; 3, L. McCarney, P. Murphy, J. O'Brien and L. Smith.
Long Jump—Div. D.—1, W. Geeleher; 2, J. Kinnane; 3, W. Handley.
Long Jump—Div. E.—1, L. Smith; 2, V. Jack; 3, P. Murphy.
Victor Ludorum—1, Louis Smith; 2, Peter Murphy.
House Shield—1, Sefton, 236 Points; 2, Domingo, 191 Points.

In replying to a vote of thanks, Mr. Bryson mentioned that he had missed *only one* sports meeting on the St. Edward's ground since 1920. He always enjoyed those days. He had heard, since his taking up work on the Liverpool Education Committee many compliments paid to the School, its work, and the type of young men it produces. He called on the boys to give of their best to the School, and in the great work of transfer of the School to another site to be as helpful as possible to the Christian Brothers.



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Mr. T. Gibbons	Mr. J. Burrowes	Mr. J. Keating	Mr. W. Powell
Mr. E. Jones	Mrs. O'Hanlon	Mr. R. Gormley	Mr. F. J. Davis
Mrs. Murphy	Mr. R. Davies	Mr. J. Harte	Mr. A. Ellis
Mr. C. J. Murphy	Mrs. Reilly	Messrs. Duncan Bros.	Mr. J. Gleeson
Mr. J. Gallagher	Mr. R. M. Absalom	Mr. A. J. Kieran, PH.D.	Mr. J. Lyon
	Mr. J. C. Bryson	Mr. R. Basley	Mr. S. A. Connolly
	Mr. D. Mearns	Mrs. E. Redmond	Mr. G. Jones
	Mr. P. Bourke	Mr. P. O'Brien	Mr. J. McGivern
		Mrs. Delamere	Mr. J. Rooney
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		Dr. J. T. Flanagan	Mrs. Carroll
		Mr. G. R. Ried	Mr. D. J. Connolly
		Mr. J. Sweeney	

The Masters presented the Cups for "The Mile" and "Senior Championship."

Literary and Historical Society.

THERE have not been many meetings of the Society on account of the holidays. On May 5th, the motion "That Broadcasting has proved itself of educational value" was discussed, with Mr. Barter as chairman, by Messrs. Lovelady and O'Brien *versus* Messrs. McGreal and McCarthy. Mr. Lovelady opened well with a definition of Education, but failed to show how Broadcasting did anything to further it. He pointed out the specific proposal of the B.B.C. to provide education in the form of music, and lectures on history, languages and other subjects, failing to mention any other organisations' efforts in the same direction. Immediately, Mr. McGreal denounced this particularisation of the subject, which was, he pointed out, on Broadcasting in general. His comments upon American Broadcasting aroused much laughter by the aptness of the "hotchas," etc. Returning to the B.B.C., he pointed out how unsuitable to the general needs were even its lectures. In reply, Mr. O'Brien submitted that you can bring a horse to water but can't make it drink, so you can provide education, *e.g.*, in music, but you can't make people profit by it. He therefore made Mr. McGreal's "hotchas" an argument against him on the grounds that

he lacked an appreciation of good music. Mr. McCarthy went to great pains to prove from the "Radio Times" and the words of Sir John Reith that there was no educational value in Broadcasting. Although there were many humorous comments from the speakers, their arguments lacked originality, and the victory went to the opposition by one point.

Owing to the Whitsuntide break, the next meeting was postponed till May 26th, when Impromptu Debates were held with Mr. Faherty in the chair. The first subject selected, "That capital punishment should be abolished," brought out no original ideas save perhaps Mr. Fortune's assertion that a fixed period of imprisonment instead of death would permit the murderer to plan the perfect crime by the leisurely contemplation of his mistakes. When the motion "That it is sweet to die for one's country" was discussed, all the speakers avoided the word "sweet." Mr. McGreal introduced an original argument against it by showing that Internationalism—world peace—was a higher ideal than dying for one's country.

These two meetings closed a successful year, which gives hopes of greater success next year.

R. CARROLL.

Scientific Society.

MR. HOSKINSON began this term with a lecture on "Shooting Stars." He discussed the small bodies of our system, their numbers and how they are observed, and then dealt with the shooting star. The shoals, and the routes followed by them, and the November meteors and their ancient history, proved very interesting. The lecturer then showed how meteors are

absorbed by the earth, and their relations with comets. We were deprived of some interesting information as Mr. Hoskinson was pressed for time.

Members of the Scientific Society attended a lecture at the University on the "Transmutability of Matter." The lecture was given by Professor Chadwick, the discoverer of the neutron. He discussed

the subject first from a historical point of view and showed how the transformation of one substance into another, particularly the changing of the base metals into gold, had been the alchemists' dream for hundreds of years.

The action of L-particles, emitted from radium, on atomic nuclei was then studied, and it was shown how the nitrogen atom can be changed into oxygen by the bombardment of these particles which travel with a velocity of 10,000 miles per second. A demonstration of the conversion of nitrogen into oxygen and silver into cadmium was given, and slides were shown of the passage of L-particles through nitrogen and the occasional disintegration of a nucleus of the latter into a proton and a heavier particle.

Professor Chadwick declared that it was not now probable that matter consists

of only one primordial element, the theory advanced by Prant at the beginning of the nineteenth century, but it seemed to be made up of three such elements—the proton, the electron and the neutron.

The lecture was very interesting, as it dealt with recent work on the structure of matter, and the analogies given by Prof. Chadwick with the aid of wooden models were very good, and led one wit to ask whether the Professor's Nobel Prize was for woodwork.

Mr. Hoskinson's was the last of the lectures given by the Society as most of the members declare that they are swotting, at least when approached to give lectures.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Rowe, our chairman, and Mr. Laughlin, for the interest they have shown in the proceedings of the Society during the year. G.G.

French Debating Society.

THE final paper of last term was read on March 26th by T. Logan, the subject being "Le Drame." Having traced the development of French Drama from its origins, through the Middle Ages with their "dramas liturgiques," their "mystères," and their "miracles," he came to the great masters of French Drama, Corneille and Racine, the one glorifying the strength of the will, the other stressing its weakness. Having followed the eighteenth century with its "faute d'originalité," the chief example of which was Voltaire's plagiarism of Shakespeare, Corneille and Racine, he gave a short summary of the early nineteenth century, in which Hugo and his fellow Romanticists held sway till the '50s. The prime tenet of this school was "que le caractère du drame est le réel." This period marks the irremediable ruin of tradition and

the preparation of a régime of liberty in literature.

The vote of thanks was proposed by T. Lunt and seconded by P. Joyce.

This term opened with a lecture by J. Bolger on 22nd May, the subject being "La Comédie Française." Beginning with the Middle Ages he touched upon the two original comedies of Adam de la Halle, "Le Jeu de la Feuillée" and "Le Jeu de Robin et de Marion," then proceeding to the comic theatre of the fifteenth century with its "Moralités, Sotties, et Farces." He traced the general characteristics of the comedy of the sixteenth century with its evident lack of originality, mentioning "en passant" a few important names, of which Larivey was the chief. The seventeenth century received special attention as the period in which comedy received its first real impetus before

Molière, with the "Comédies d'intrigue, les farces, et les comédies de mœurs," and especially under the great master of French comedy himself, whose great aim was "de peindre au naturel les contemporains et d'entrer comme il faut dans le ridicule des hommes." This comedy of character and of customs led to the "procédés comiques" of Reynard and to the productions of Lesage, and, in the eighteenth century, to the comedy of Marivaux and the "comédie larmoyante" of La Chaussée. In the second half of the century, taste, under the direction of Beaumarchais, returned to the abandoned comedy of intrigue, and to social satire, and Beaumarchais gathered the lost traces of Molière and of Reynard. At the end of the century, comedy arose triumphant and rejuvenated, and led to the modern programme of comedy, namely, personages full of life, a well conducted intrigue, clashes of wits, and an elegant style.

The vote of thanks was proposed by Curran and seconded by Sinnott.

On June 5th, T. McGreal read an interesting paper on "La Peinture Française," beginning with the fifteenth century, and the formation of the "école mineure" which occupied itself wholly with chivalry and history. The fourteenth century was one of religious painting, the chief work being "Le Parement de Marbonne," 1365, and this air of sanctity lasted to the middle of the fifteenth century when Jean Maland produced "La Pietà." From this time Italian influences gained preponderance in France under Leonardo da Vinci in 1516 and Andrea del Sarto in 1518. During the Wars of Religion, French art so degenerated that Niccolo del'Abate was the only one worthy of mention; and under the reign of Henry IV. the opportunity of the French painters had not yet come, as the Queen preferred the genius of Rubens to that of the French nation. But under Richelieu, patron of the arts, painting made rapid strides, and pro-

duced the first great French painter Nicholas Poussin, the secret of whose power was, in his own words, "Je n'ai rien négligé." Under Louis XIV., Mazarin pursued his predecessors' policy, giving French art full scope, and the result was the "Ecole des Beaux-Arts," founded in 1648, which catered for individuality though following Grecian and Italian models. This academy harboured such great names as Le Brun, Gérôme, Rubens, Titian, Guido Réno and Van Dyck. Having considered Le Brun at length, McGreal went on to discuss Nicholas de Largillière and the "peinture décorative" of his time. The works of the eighteenth century were generally of an affected modesty and were quite in keeping with the "zeitgeist" of this age; the portraits were "le sublime de la peinture de meubles." Under Boucher, French art degenerated into foppish and licentious gallantry, the "peinture du boudoir"; but during the reign of Louis XVI. it veered round, and concentrated on simplicity of theme. In the nineteenth century came the Impressionist group, the ideal of which was to paint at once analytically and synthetically.

McGreal was congratulated by Monsieur le Président for a clear and interesting lecture. The vote of thanks was proposed by A. Williams and seconded by Rowe.

The debaters were not left to cool their heels; if anything, they were "too much in the sun." The opening debate of the Summer Term was held on Friday, 24th April, 1936, the PROS trying in vain to defend the motion that "Le théâtre doit amuser plutôt qu'instruire." Fortune, Growney and Hoskinson supported ably enough, but were no match for Hickman, Logan and Lawler, who gained the verdict by 17 points to 15.

The subsequent debate, held on Friday, May 15th, was "Que dans la guerre prochaine, les machines seront plus importantes que les hommes." Owen, Lunt and Walsh defended

with all the vigour of their mechanical minds, whilst Lovelady, McGreal and O'Brien attacked these "robots" like men; and though both sides fought "à l'outrance," the result was a draw, 19:19.

"Que les services publics devraient être sous le contrôle de l'état" was debated on

Friday, 29th May, defended by Absalom, Brash and Lawler ("au lieu de" Cole), against K. O'Carroll, O'Hanlon and A. Williams. The CONS won an easy victory by 19 points to 15. Lawler was congratulated on a debate prepared at very short notice.

W. A. LAWLER, *Hon. Sec.*

Music Notes.

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Alfred Ross, the eminent violinist, and an Old Boy of the Catholic Institute, which took place on April 14th, 1936. Mr. Ross was born in Glasgow in 1875.

On the removal of the family to Liverpool he was sent as a boy to the Catholic Institute. He left there to attend the Hoch School in Berlin, where he studied the violin under Joachim, and met his future wife, Miss Marguerite Stillwell (the well-known pianist), then a girl 17 years of age and a pupil of de Pachmann, whom he married on August 28th, 1907, in New York.

Returning to England, he settled in Manchester, eventually becoming leader for the Brand Lane Concerts under the baton of Sir Henry Wood. He then returned to Liverpool where he established a wide connection, and became teacher of the violin and Conductor of the Orchestra under the Scholarship Scheme of the Liverpool Corporation. (Reference was made to this Scheme in the last issue of the College Magazine.)

In connection with it he taught many prominent musicians, perhaps the most famous being Eugene Goossens.

It is interesting to note that in connection with the same scheme he also taught Mr. Gerard McKay, the Violin Master at our own School. He was also second leader of the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, and in this connection has played under the direction of many of the world's most famous con-

ductors including Sir Edward Elgar, Sir Henry Wood, his own old pupil Eugene Goossens, Monsieur Baton and Herr Fürtwangler.

We are proud that Mr. Ross was a pupil of our own establishment, proud that he and other old boys have been (and some still are) in the van of the art of music, not only in our town, not only in our country, but in the world.

To Mrs. Ross we tender our respectful and heartfelt sympathy. R.I.P.

At the end of this term we shall, unfortunately, lose some of our Sixth Form Choir. We are pleased, however, that W. Smerdon, W. Davies, S. Rush and F. Roberts (four Old Boys) continue to attend our rehearsals. We hope that those who are about to leave the School will not leave the choir unless their duties make it impossible for them to attend.

It is good news that Maurice Fortune is going to stick to us.

In a quiet way he has done a great deal for the Music of the School.

There are no prizes for this kind of work, but it is of great service to the community in which we move and we feel duly grateful to him.

On Tuesday, June 16th, we had our first rehearsal with the Junior, Sixth Form and Old Boys' Choir and Orchestra of Bach's Chorale, "Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring" which we hope to sing at our next public performance.

Considering that it was our first combined rehearsal, the result was satisfactory.

Prize List, 1935.

Leahy Memorial Prize (C.I.E. Association)—

F. Byrne.

"Dux" Gold Medal—F. Byrne.

Higher School Certificate.

Science Side—Religion: M. Fortune. 1st.

B. Whalley; 2nd, W. L. Smerdon; 3rd, G. Growney.

Modern Side—Religion: G. McDonald. 1st,

F. Byrne; 2nd, J. Nolan; 3rd, T. McGrael.

Sixth Form—First Year Examination.

Science—Religion: M. J. Byrne. 1st, O.

Summers; 2nd, T. Lunt; 3rd, W. Owen.

Modern—Religion: T. Crosbie. 1st, T.

Crosbie; 2nd, T. Logan and T. McDonough; 3rd, S. Woods.

School Certificate.

Catenian Prizes (Liverpool Circle).

£5 - 5 - 0 each.

Mathematics and Science: J. P. Kelly.

Modern Studies: K. G. McGuinness.

First Place in S.C. Examination.

Silver Medal: K. G. McGuinness.

Upper Va Forms—Religion: J. Cunningham.

1, K. G. McGuinness; 2, F. J. Killen; 3, J. Cunningham; 4, E. Hannah; 5, J. P. Kelly; 6, K. F. Carroll; 7, J. E. Curran; 8, J. L. Smith; 9, E. Brash; 10, T. Harding.

Upper Vb Forms—Religion: J. F. Brennan.

1, G. P. McMahon; 2, A. Benson; 3, J. Leatherbarrow; 4, H. Merivale; 5, J. A. Ryan; 6, J. F. Brennan.

Annual Form Examinations.

L.Va. *Science—Religion:* T. Ryan; 1st, J.

Shennan; 2nd, W. Johnson; 3rd, A.

Welsh.

L. Vb. *Science—Religion:* W. Handley; 1st, W. Handley; 2nd, F. Egan; 3rd, P. Diamond.

L. Va. *Modern—Religion:* J. McGowan; 1st, J. McGowan; 2nd, E. Lunnon; 3rd, T. Grant.

L.Vb. *Modern—Religion:* H. Hellyer; 1st, J. Bates; 2nd, H. Hellyer; 3rd, G. Winstanley.

IVa. *Science—Religion:* S. O'Connor; 1st, S. O'Connor; 2nd, F. McFarlane; 3rd, A. Reilly.

IVb. *Science—Religion:* N. Henderson; 1st, L. Gorman; 2nd, L. Keenan; 3rd, E. Redmond.

IVa. *Modern—Religion:* E. Welsh; 1st, E. Welsh; 2nd, M. Coleman; 3rd, K. Donegan.

IVb. *Modern—Religion:* J. Fitzpatrick; 1st, L. Smith; 2nd, W. Byrne and T. McGowan; 3rd, W. Burke.

III. *Alpha—Religion:* J. E. McQuade; 1st, R. Stopforth; 2nd, M. J. O'Hanlon; 3rd, R. M. Clensy.

IIIa.—*Religion:* S. Connaughton; 1st, J. Gleeson; 2nd, B. Slater; 3rd, J. Ferguson.

IIIb.—*Religion:* H. Gaskin; 1st, S. Whitehurst; 2nd, J. Clark; 3rd, P. Pilling.

II.—*Religion:* F. Winstanley; 1st, F. Winstanley; 2nd, J. Craig; 3rd, R. Kinnon.

I.—*Religion:* 1st, G. Mason; 2nd, K. Dolan; 3rd, E. Rothwell and E. Vonslow.

Examiners' History Prizes.

L.V.—John McGowan.

IV.—Francis McFarlane.

III.—Robert Jenkins, Bernard Slater.

University List, 1936.

B.Sc.—1st Class Honours (Chemical School).
William Carr and Patrick McCarthy.
William Carr is also the holder of the
I.C.I. Research Scholarship.

LL.B.—Charles J. MacMahon.

M.B., Ch.B.—Patrick S. Byrne.

B.A. (Special Studies)—Stanley M. Rush,
Gerald. A Mangan.

B.A. (Additional Subject)—Hugh J. Rooney.

B.A. (General Studies)—James C. Mangan,
Frederick W. Roberts.

B.A. (First Year)—W. F. Byrne, George
McDonald, J. Nolan.

B.Sc. (Second Year) Class I.—Thomas S.
Kenny.

B.Sc. (Subsidiary Subjects)—W. B. Whalley.

B.Eng. (Electrical) Part II.—Thomas A.
Maguire.

Final Part I.—Joseph S. Wilson.

M.Sc. Hons. (N.U.I.)—T. G. Bullen.

B.Sc. and Higher Dip. in Ed. (N.U.I.)—J. J.
Crease.

B.A. Hons. (N.U.I.)—F. D. Lennon.

B.A. (N.U.I.)—H. A. Grice.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

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

Form Notes.

Form Via Science.

And so another term and year rolled by, and the Six A.Sc. grew daily in wisdom and knowledge; and they became skilled in all manly sports (except shove half-penny and high jumping), and fortune smiled on them (I think leered is a better word; for fortune anyway). Ted started a new racket this term, and trips gaily over his feet at 12-13 every Wednesday. A swimming movement started recently in our midst. Mick is said to "flip a cunning toe," but Ted being made of sterner stuff, traverses the bath, sampling it in various places, and Gerry practices "jack-knife" dives.

We are very grateful to Mr. L. for his talk on his experiences in the O.T.C. If war was only what he said, we would all join the army and pray for the next to hurry up and start.

We sympathise with Ted H. who is still looking for his football stockings; when last seen they were walking about the field in a disembodied form, polishing shoes.

The excuses for avoiding House matches are many and varied. Usually the white trousers are at the laundry. Some even say they have swotting to do—! Oh how the School is degenerating (*vide* Mr. J. C.).

Gazing around the sixth form we were appalled at the C3 condition of many of its members; a compassionate social reformer in A.Sc. inaugurated and canvassed for daily baths (perhaps I should say swims). I do not mean any reflection to be cast on their ablutive tendencies. This movement, however, has remained confined to A.Sc., chiefly, on account of the timidity of people like the Mods (or Muds as some would have it). To resume I must say that this new activity has had very beneficial effect, countenances are brighter and cleaner, masters treat us with a sort of reverence as a new sort of being—a clean pupil.

In sympathy with the French strikers

most of the class struck against French exercises.



Form Via Modern.

A rather quiet term is closing this school year for us, but we have had a few slight diversions. The other day a sparrow made an entry (by fair means or foul) into our classroom, and during the French lesson hopped boldly out from behind the pipes and into the waste-paper basket. Mr. C--r--n called for volunteers to eject it, and appointed O'Brien, who crept stealthily across the floor and clapped a case on top of the basket, which he carried in triumph to the open window and held out. Then he skilfully removed the case from the top of the basket and the bird came through the bottom and went back behind the pipes. It's still there I suppose.

Hickman is paying us one of his flying visits—you remember him, of course! By the way, did you read "The Flower Ship" of which the plot, as the author has it, could only have originated in the warped brain of a lunatic?

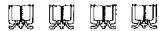
Well, my dear J. A., in whose brain did your plot originate?

We are interested to learn that O'Brien has taken up ventriloquism—he brought his beautifully painted doll, "Tomsy Womsey," to the Sports. Do you know what they call the Zoo in Liverpool? Mr. Cur-in wanted to know, and O'Brien told him—the Zoo! McGreal is to be sincerely congratulated on his ability to take, at very short notice, the place of defaulting scientists in French debates.

And talking of French, Mr. Cur-in does not seem to realize that during his lesson, "United we stand, divided we fall." He will persist in trying to separate us.

The drawn, haggard countenances of "Bud" and "Hughie" reflect the dread we all feel at the approach of the Exam., but we are hoping for the best and wish success to all.

T. LOGAN.



Form VIB Science.

A very meagre VIB Science returned to fill the ranks of the 19 who broke the record in September. For half the term we were without the "services" of three members who "studied" privately in the library. Despite this we wish them every success in their Civil Service Exam. Cole is still continuing his course in Dentistry, very conveniently before calculus lessons. Killen has broken records by breaking weighing bottles. Mr. Loughlin fears he will lose his nerve before long. Curran's efforts in the last notes have left him prostrate and these have become merely an account of the "inmates" of our class who are compiling them (after four) under an eagle eye. Mark (plus or minus) Walsh has at last found out how to pronounce square. Curran is making great efforts to restore the clock to its normal working order. However, he has had no luck yet.

There was no need for all our Form to enter the Sports. Smith won enough prizes to go all round, helping Sefton to retain the Sports Shield.

Lately we have taken to poetry, and would like to know whom Mr. Masfield was referring to when he spoke of the "man with the clout" (we have our suspicions—was he in VIB Science).?

Hurriedly, we say good-bye.

U. S.



Form VIB Moderns.

Sensation of the term! "Tucker" had

a shave! He was scarcely recognisable when he returned to school after what must have been a busy week-end. It is not known whether a scythe was used or not, or how much the barber charged him.

The cry of the moment is "Join the Territorials." George must be thinking of "joining up," because he has daily machine-gun practice. The now familiar rat-a-tat-tat greets all invaders when anyone encroaches on to the sacred threshold of our "head-quarters."

En passant, what is that peculiar noise which emanates from various sections of the class? It sounds as if everyone is having trouble with a particularly juicy citrous fruit. It must needs be investigated, because it may only be a leak in the hot water pipe.

The eternal international feud shows no signs of abating. The three sides of the triangle, rose, leek, and shamrock are ably supported by their respective representatives. The triangle would probably be a square only the thistle is conspicuous by the absence of its supporters.

The social event of the "season" was, of course, the Sports. Fashion note: As far as I can see, sports coats and flannels will be "all the rage this season." These articles of apparel had their first (?) airing at the "races." Many fellows had their "sixties" with them. (N.B.—For further explanation consult one of our Welshmen.)

There is little left now about which I can write. Let me peer through our telescope—"Long is it as a Barber's Pole, or Mast of little Boat." The heavens are gloomy, but what is this slowly taking shape? Exams! Horrid sight! I can no longer look. But there is some consolation. After the "judgement" follow eight weeks of undiluted bliss. Undoubtedly!

"AUSTIN."



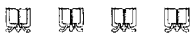
Form Upper Va Science.

This has been the term of dread. The School Certificate Examination, which seemed so far away, now looms dangerously near; in fact, the intervening days can almost be counted on one's fingers.

In the matter of games we have done rather well, having won every match we played against the Moderns. In the Annual Sports, our representatives, though not many, met with a fair degree of success. Cricket has been well attended, and the insistent calls for correct dress has had effect. Le B—— is one of the few who seems to cultivate style—at all costs!. The game has proved indirectly useful from the academic point of view, since those who can't find time to go to Fazakerley have the advantage of some extra study at 4 p.m. This will no doubt help them during the first week in July.

Since the pound is worth £1 12s. 6d. in Spain, R. H—— is one of those going there for his holidays.

A good supply of fresh flowers prettily decorated the class-room Altars of Our Lady during May, and of the Sacred Heart during June. R. Pope has been particularly good in providing flowers. We desire to thank J. D. Bates and P. G. Reilly who kindly presented books to the Form Library.



Form Upper Va Moderns.

The term has not been particularly eventful, though undoubtedly the examination at the end will provide more than sufficient excitement. Recently, we have been warned against over-working. Only two members of the form are suspected of being guilty, but two of our senior members from Cheshire indignantly deny having "burnt the midnight oil."

We are pleased to observe an improvement in the musical knowledge of one of our Form. He almost managed to sing the scale during an effort to improve his French intonation.

Our Annual Sports were held on 13th June. While the general standard was not up to that of recent years, still one must not fail to comment on the excellence of the gym. display—easily the best yet.

While we have representatives in both the first and second elevens cricket, the Science section have to be contented with some minor positions in the second eleven.

"It is time a protest was entered against the style of some of the Form Notes." There is little interest in reading notes that consist mainly of capital letters and dashes, *e.g.*, "Mr. C—— says that B—n and L—n are the two hardest workers in the class," or "B——, our prize joker, had a shock when M—— said that C—— was a better humorist." To most readers of the magazine these signs have no significance, and consequently the notes are generally unreadable. Again, why are such a lot of "jokes" levelled against Cheshire boys? They can more than hold their own against the average Liverpudlian" (E.P.).

The well-bedecked altars during May and June gave evidence of the generosity of the boys in the form, and of the care of the "President of the Flowers Department."



Form Upper Vb Science.

At present the whole form is working feverishly and looking forward with eager expectation to July 6th (? ! ?). Masters and pupils are trying to forecast "What will be on the papers." Rumour has it that certain members of the form have been consulting gypsies, fortune-tellers, and even "Old Moore's Almanac." There have been many

suggestions as to how to obtain this "Philosopher's stone" (copyright by Mr. Faherty); among the best is Grant's who is going to send a photograph with each paper so that examiners can see for themselves. Up to now we have touched a morbid note, so now for some bright news. Austin is learning to play the guitar for he contemplates going on the trip to Spain. He has already booked his seat for the bull fights, but it is feared that his "auburn mop" might cause a stampede, so he is having it dyed.

Cricket has been a real "hit" this term, and to the consternation of those with Fascist tendencies, a stop was put to that "Black-Shirt" feeling creeping in. However, many fine cricketers have been discovered, our "star" being J. Ennis.

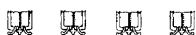
The form was well represented on Sports Day and there were many prize-winners as well as "also rans."

We also learnt the fate of the School, and here we emphatically deny that Collins (who has a remarkable love for the old buildings) began negotiations "to save the venerable and stately pile from ruthless destruction."

We wish success to everyone in the coming fray, so—

"With Matric. ahead we'll nobly tread
The path that leads to honour;
For Vb Science, no doubt, will rise
To height they've vowed to conquer."

G. B., J. M.



Form Upper Vb Moderns.

After a short but welcome respite at Easter, April 27th found us in full strength and ready for the final lap. Our class-room does look more cheery this term, as the dancing sunbeams are now frequent visitors; but gone are the days when such sights gladdened our youthful hearts, for in their

train lurks a grim shade—the shadow of exams. A fast pace was set right from the start and an early elimination process soon deprived us of those free translations in real Virgilian style of a certain member of the form, and now (much to the disappointment of Mr. O'Dowd) he enjoys a whole period and class-room to himself to continue his philosophical musings.

There seems to be a deep depression settling down in a certain quarter of the class and is moving steadily towards the front benches, and with the approach of that fatal day, which is the nightmare of so many of our fellow-sufferers at this season, we are constantly reminded that further outlook is definitely unsettled. However, we of modern ideas hold to the old maxim "a heal hy mind in a healthy body," hence the form was well represented on Sports Day. P. Murphy is to be congratulated on his fine performance as runner-up for the Victor Ludorum Medal. V. Jack, his serious rival, was unfortunate to strain a muscle in one of the opening events and had to retire. Cricket, too, gets a full support, and we supply the backbone of the second eleven. Even some have aspirations towards higher honours, but Delamere prefers the humbler task of showing the less experienced how to put on those uncanny googly spins. He seems to be his former self again since he succeeded in shaking off that cough which racked his whole frame and so often disturbed the peaceful reveries of the whole form.

As the exams. are now only a few days off we wish success to all.

"So with eyes fixed on July 6th,
And hearts that never falter,
The Mods. can say, without dismay,
That success will be their's hereafter."

F. E. F.



Form Lower Va Moderns.

Before we chronicle the events of this term we wish to apologise to our readers for leaving them to the tender mercies of the Lower V. Science in the last issue of the magazine. We quite realise the disappointment you must have suffered in missing our interesting budget, but, still, better late than never, as the old proverb, and so we will to work.

The Easter Term closed on a solemn note with the retreat which was delivered by the Rev. Father Cheeseman, Redemptorist. Our return this year was fortunately on a Monday, when we were gently prepared for the oncoming term by an easy day's work. The masters greeted us by telling us that we were going to work for once in our lives.

The slowness of the Neston trains is becoming a well-known feature, for we are constantly reminded of it by the lateness of a certain member of the form. The Annual Sports Day the last sports to be held on the College grounds at Everton, passed off rather uneventfully owing to the showers of rain which occurred at intervals. But we were very surprised at the alacrity with which the gymnasts sat down "on the whistle." R. Smith brought credit to our Form by coming third for the Victor Ludorum and first in the Division E. High Jump. We offer him our heartiest congratulations.

But, before we take our exit, we wish to thank Kinnane, Fitzpatrick and J. Murphy for their kind offerings to the May and June altars.

Well, Lower Va Moderns wish everyone the best of luck in the exams. *Au revoir!*



Form Lower Vb Moderns.

Once more we unearthed our books, or the remains of them, which we had

consigned to oblivion during the holidays, and we, the intelligentsia of the first magnitude, returned to school. This term we became acquainted with someone who is even worse than Caesar. This someone is Ovid, and it is hard for some to decipher his works. Lately, Mr. Mullen was amazed at the good French exercises and translations of "L'Oncle Scipion," given him by certain boys. He has now decided there is a well-trained secret service organisation at work.

In R—n we have a crooner and mimic of great ability. By the way, he is also a dancing expert and is a member of a quartette which tends to rival the Four Mills Brothers.

As usual, our class was well represented in the Sports. Kinnane was second in the long jump and Morris was fourth in the mile. Seven prizes were taken by Lower Vb Moderns.

Brother Roche informed us that the new school would be in Sandfield Park.

A certain renowned personage of our form, lovingly called "Gollywog," feared that owing to his profound knowledge of French, he might lead the examiners out of their depths so he concentrated on chemistry. As a result, he now finds himself in much colder water during French.

We had two splendid altars during May and June and we thank Kinnane and others for their gifts of flowers and candles. G. Murphy and M. Coleman were first in the B. and A. forms respectively in the Easter Exam.

Cricket having taken the place of King Football, we challenged the Upper V. Moderns, but we were soundly beaten. We have been permitted to play cricket on the field during dinner-hour, but football still has its die-hard fans.

Now, as our flow of eloquence has finished, we must say good-bye, wishing all every success in the exams.



Form IVa Science.

We open this year's form notes with hearty thanks for a successful sports day. Several boys won prizes in the races, notably Taylor, Gannon and Geeleher. The Good Shepherd Collection realised the total of £5 14s. 6d.; unfortunately, we did not find many five-pound notes.

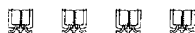
Concerning cricket, "The Voice of Wisdom," Taylor, is our best batsman, followed closely by Geeleher and Davidson. Good bowlers are Bretherton, Quinn, Taylor and Keating. Our republican flag is still flying, a menace to any desiring prefect. We regret to say "Caesar" is claiming more victims in our class than ever his legions did. Murphy, when (?) he gets in Parliament, intends to have homework abolished.

Our masterpieces of French literature are aptly described in our French master's glowing words as "diabolical ingenuity," "undiluted drivel," and so on.

The Parks and Gardens Committee have increased their watchfulness on account of our June altar wanting supplies.

With a beneficent smile upon his face, the Inspector said to Proff, "Whisper, little boy, how many declensions are there in Latin?" We all sat back, here was a chance of shining; but, oh me, tell it not in the corridors of S.E.C., much less in the form master's presence, E., smiling angelically, replied: "Three, Sir." Curtain, please. Edwards, since that, has deserted the classics and is reading the blood-curdling adventures of Sherlock Holmes in American magazines. McGrail is still trying to "drawr" a line to the Form Master's dismay, while the same personage offered to supply tulips 100 for 4d.

Now, with the shadows of exams. drawing near, we must conclude. Cheerio, from IVa Science.



Form IVa Moderns.

We are now approaching our final exam. of the year and many are looking forward to it with foreboding. During the term we had a new addition to our form in a mouse which, however, left before it was given any homework.

French was unusually popular this term when Bes—k said he did not see Mr. M—— at Southport when he was there. B——es still gets lost at the end of the general quadratic equation and has to be piloted out by R.P. Our prefect, "Stoppy," after a prolonged holiday, once more set his beaming smile on us. However, J. Rogers, our budding Handel, soon followed his example and left us without his company for a greater part of the term. The zeal of our stamp collectors continues unabated. Ferguson and Riley cause much amusement by their exchanges.

Milo and Gibbo, our aviators, are as close as ever, the former hoping to fly the "Hindenburg" shortly. Our amateur seaman, Power, is still immersed in statistics and figures of the "Queen Mary," and loses no opportunity of acquainting everyone of his knowledge. Ju-Ju, our class historian, often causes surprise and amusement with his periodical revelations of facts and dates. Ennis, our poet, seems to be hibernating at present, and wishes to be left in the dark.

Our two bowlers, Leslie and Davies, have had plenty of practice and success this term, and soon shattered the wickets of our rivals, the B's. As regards exams., Slater succeeded in topping the list with Ferguson and O'Hanlon at his heels.

Before we conclude let us return our thanks to all our kind donors during the term, and we wish all in St. Edward's a very enjoyable holiday.



Form IVb Science.

We are now probably writing to you for the last time as Form IV. boys. Looking back over the last term, it has been the most eventful of all. We were very disappointed at the end of last term, when the Easter holidays, having just begun, we received messages in the shape of reports to return to school. We were greeted with "the quality of mercy is not strained," and we certainly thought it was not.

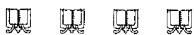
The form has lately been entertained by the self-styled Deemen. The Deemen are growing steadily in number and recruits will be gratefully enrolled by either C—s or Cl—e.

In cricket, IVb Science have not yet distinguished themselves. In our match with IVa Science the only ones to accomplish anything were Paynter, in bowling, and Burke, batting. "Charlie," however, encourages us with his shouts of "It wont be long now!"

In the Sports, Burke won the High Jump and Cummins kindly let the form off history, much to the annoyance of Brother Casey. Cummins also won several prizes in the Sports. There was some reference to B Science shouting remarks at the prize-giving on Sports Day. This was all imagined, however, and thanks to the evidence of J—es the case was dismissed. J—es has delighted us with his presence for a whole term and does not yet show any signs of breaking under the strain.

We now conclude, hoping that next year we will delight you with our notes as Lower V. Boys.

H. BURKE.



Form IVb Moderns.

On our return from the Easter vacation

the vague rumours concerning a new school were realised. P—r is delighted at the prospect for this is a good excuse for arriving late.

L. Quinn gained several prizes and much honour for IVb Moderns in the Sports.

One of the greatest surprises of the term was the order to work hard. Work, mind you!

We have a famous member of the zoo, Jubilee by name and monkey by nature. Its antics are really remarkable.

We still hold the reputation of being the worst class in music, despite the ardent and strenuous efforts of Mr. B—n to improve our almost "angelic voices."

The two B's have a frolicsome duet every day and we are used by now to suspicious giggles and various sounds from the back row left.

Mandy is much more interested in internal combustion engines than in Latin. He has an excellent opportunity of studying our own "Baby Austin."

"Our Mike," the one and only, always knows when to absent himself, *e.g.*, when French "eckers" are overdue. De-la-mere was seen on the notice-board recently. We wonder if this meant the illustrious and noisy member of our form. Our summary of the noteworthy members is completed and we wish a happy summer's holiday to everyone.



Form IIIa.

The term started well, every face smiling, particularly our most popular boy. But he did not reign long, since illness claimed him. It was reported that he was very sorry to be absent, but now that he is back again he will neither confirm or deny the statement.

Sports Day proved very successful for IIIa. B. Ludden, M. Lambe and S. Holdin did well in the track events, while T. Kennan, the boy who said he could not run, walked home to gain a cup. It was noticed that the musical chairs event was carried off by IIIa, and B——, who said music was not popular? You just ask "Paddie."

There was consternation the other day when there was wafted up from the bottom floor a long, drawn-out "F-R-E-D-D-I-E." We found afterwards that Thomas Patrick was tuning in to his neighbour, Freddie.

We have a budding scientist in our form who said "1 gram weighs 4 deg. C.": while I—— is always blamed when the gas is turned on in the "lab." We heard that the boy who made a modest two at cricket took a week's holiday to celebrate his score.

At cricket, so far, the honours are even with two wins each to the credit of IIIa and IIIb respectively. We have not played the Alpha's and Beta's team yet (although we sent a challenge), but when we do, our scorer will be busy when we are batting.

It is rumoured that two boys are busy ticking off the date in their calendars, thinking that the holidays will come quicker. Judging by the weather they are still far distant.



Form IIIb.

Nothing marred the passing term in its easy flow till we were amazed to hear that M—— had tried to kill R—— with a vicious-looking sheath-knife. We naturally walked away with the prizes on Sports Day, and were well represented in the gym. display. Some of the unlucky ones said they would prefer not to take part in it. We leave it to the reader to draw his own conclusion.

We have been told that our music is weak, in fact that we are the least musical of

the III.'s, we hope that our successors will be a shade better.

Some boys have got the idea in their heads that there are masculine and feminine verbs, D—— being the worst offender. L—— made the discovery that woman was masculine; perhaps he was judging by present-day conditions.

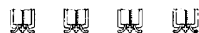
We were glad to hear that P—— passed a severe examination in music. We think that anyone who passes in music deserves the V.C. The duster is one of the most prized treasures in our class. Everyone is on tenterhooks when "Keep the dust down" is heard. The silent battle is waged for possession, while the master is working out the sum.

We enjoy the floral designs of D—— and O—— every morning at the beginning of French, while George keeps the class on the "qui vive" by his daily wail.

Many thanks are due to K. Wool, R. Kinnon and J. Leece for additions to the library, while F. Keating and J. Rigby kept the room plentifully supplied with flowers of many kinds.

Hoping all will enjoy the holidays and meet again at full strength next year.

J. CROSBIE.



Form II.

Now that we are on our last "lap" of the present school term we wish to ask a couple of questions and say a few words, so here goes.

How many of us will not be promoted?

Are we the best Form II. that has ever graced St. Edward's?

Only Brothers and Masters concerned need attempt to answer; no correspondence will be undertaken, but if such is required, a stamped, addressed foolscap envelope must be enclosed.

The cricket season, as far as we were concerned, was voted a great success, J. Bullen, R. Sloan and J. Downs giving some splendid performances with bat and ball. One of our "new" cricket rules stated that no captain should bat first, bowl, or be wicket-keeper, he could only claim *one* of these privileges.

With regard to the numerous collections held during the year for one thing or another, and the upkeep of the May and June altars, special thanks is due to J. Hayes, who was very generous in his contributions.

By the way, the football season is not over yet; at least, among the enthusiasts in this Form, a "summer league" has developed, it is our way of keeping cool.

As our notes started in a sporting strain we wish to conclude in the same manner by congratulating Messrs. E. Rothwell, E. Vonslow, P. Duffy, K. Dolan and E. Rogers, who upheld the honour of the II.'s in the realm of sport at the Annual School Sports. No records were broken, but who was it that "broke" the top of one of the spoons which was used in the egg and spoon race? Echo answers "who."

Cheerio, from the members of the Spiral Staircase.



Form I.

"Here we are, here we are, here we are again"—so run the lines of a "well-worn" song. Well, this is Form I. and Prep. "calling"; for once in a while we have combined forces with a firm determination to do or die together.

At the recent sports we created a record, eleven out of our Form obtaining prizes. One young athlete, K. Mullen, actually secured three prizes, D. Callaghan, R. Sloan and D. Gaskin being close runners-up, each claiming two prizes.

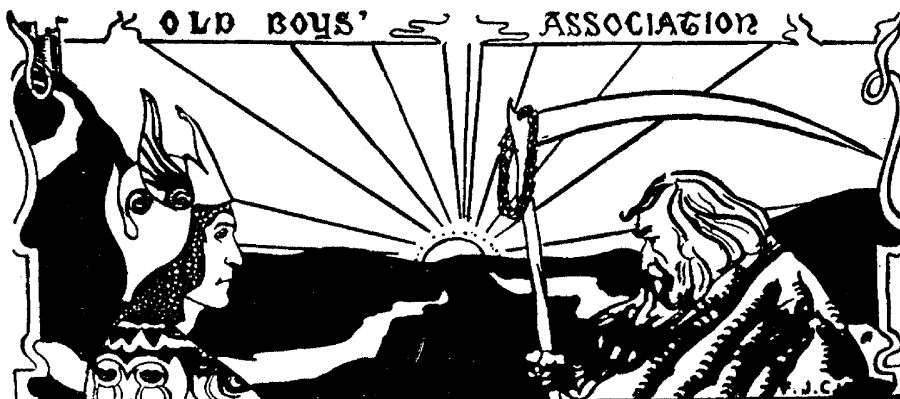
If any one of our readers intends to go in for a "balloon race" in the near future, ask S. Jones how it is done, he knows.

One of our youthful members, known as "Fitz" for short, is stated to be a "hiker"; there's nothing like beginning young. Whilst D. Gaskin has made a name for himself in the cricket world, for he was almost "not out" on numerous occasions (foreign papers please copy).

We are all looking forward towards the summer holidays, which we hope will last for ever; but as all good things come to an end sometime or other (*e.g.*, our notes), we will now come to an abrupt end, wishing all our teachers and companions a very enjoyable summer holiday.

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Each pupil of the College automatically becomes a Member upon leaving School. He pays no subscriptions 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 subscriptions 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. Applications should be made to the Secretary. This refers particularly to Football and Junior Members.



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Vice-President: J. CURTIN, Esq.

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

Hon. Treasurer: H. R. LOUGHLIN, Esq.,
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Hon. Secretary and School Secretary:
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L. Murphy, J. Ratchford, G. M. Healey.

Hon. Football Secretary: G. J. ALSTON,
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Hon. Cricket Secretary: G. FURLONG,
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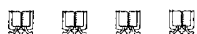
Hon. Golf Secretary: J. CURTIN, Esq.,
21 Myers Road West, Liverpool, 23.

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



THE Annual General Meeting, a full report of which appears elsewhere in these notes, marks the end of one Association year and the commencement of a new one. As usual with annual meetings, only the faithful few found it possible to attend. It is not to these stalwarts that our President's remarks on loyalty need to be addressed, but rather to the absentees, many of whom could have been present without any serious sacrifice to themselves. All Old Boys are requested to read Mr. Power's remarks and to give them serious consideration—they should also prevail upon their Old Boy friends to do likewise. In this way there can be no doubt that we shall ultimately come nearer to our ideal of a really representative and healthy Association.

Summer time for many means examination time! To all Old Boys and present pupils of the School we wish good fortune and success in their endeavours. The good name of the School rests, in some measure, in their hands. Good luck to them!



ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

On Sunday, May 17th, the Annual General Meeting was held in the College Hall. The attendance fell just short of 40,

which is rather disappointing. However, the gathering was quite representative of Old Boys of all ages and the proceedings were conducted in a most efficient manner by our President, Mr. A. F. Power, who occupied the chair.

In his Presidential Address, Mr. Power made a stirring appeal to all Old Boys to support the Association. His ambition was to see a really healthy Association—the Association, however, has never received the support it deserves. All Old Boys owe their success in life to the training they receive during their school days and should endeavour in some measure to square the debt they owe to their Alma Mater; "School fees do not discharge a young man's obligations to his School." There are just two types of man—Stickers and Quitters; we need more "stickers" and less "quitters." We must live our lives as Catholics and an Association such as ours is a powerful help in this respect since there is a Catholic background to all our activities even though some of them might appear frivolous on the surface.

The Secretary, Mr. F. H. Loughlin, reported that the general position of the Association was satisfactory. There were 102 paid-up members in 1934, 143 in 1935, and the number now stood at 171. This indicated that a certain amount of quiet but

steady progress had been made. During the year there had been the usual Masses, the Annual Retreat at Loyola Hall, and several very enjoyable social functions, all of which were well attended. The success of the Bohemian Concerts, revived during the season, justified their continuance in the future.

The Financial Statement was presented by the Treasurer, Mr. H. T. Loughlin, who reported a Credit Balance after payment of all accounts. The turnover, at £77 0s. 10½d. for the year, was almost as large as the totals for the previous two years added together. The Association's assets were also growing and included table tennis equipment, card tables, unsold ties, cricket gear, and a printing machine, type, etc., worth about £20. The general impression of the meeting was that the position was satisfactory.

The Chairman next asked for Reports from Sub-Sections and, in the unavoidable absence of Mr. G. J. Alston, the report of the Old Cathinians' A.F.C. was given by Mr. C. A. Kean. The year's results had not been too good, due largely to a phenomenal crop of injuries. However, we had reached the Final of the Old Boys' Senior Shield and had then been beaten by a better team. The Juniors also had done well in their Shield Competition and were defeated only in a replayed Semi-final. He appealed for greater support from Old Boy footballers and stated that the Club had decided to field four teams during the coming season.

The financial position, unfortunately, was very far from satisfactory and the Club found itself in debt at the end of the season. This could be attributed to the fact that nearly all the dances had shown a loss. Actually, the dances were wonderfully enjoyable functions, but on four occasions the weather had been appalling and consequently the attendance was affected. With any sort of reasonable luck as regards weather next season it was hoped that the dances would

show a good financial return. All Old Boys should make a point of attending the dances: in this way they would ensure one enjoyable evening per month and also do their share towards helping the Club on its way.

Mr. Furlong's report on the Cricket Club was even more depressing. He was finding great difficulty in fielding full teams and, consequently, defeats were the rule rather than the exception. There was no disgrace attached to an honest defeat, but irregular, unpunctual attendances by players were lowering our prestige in the eyes of opposing clubs. It would be better to scrap the Club at once rather than to bring discredit on the Association. This would be a great pity since quite an amount of progress had been made during the past two seasons.

The Chairman trusted that the Club would continue with more success in future. He suggested that one of the biggest obstacles had been surmounted already—to wit, the gathering together of so much excellent cricket gear. Mr. C. H. Waring pointed out that the Club was seemingly not at fault; the onus rested on the players to take their obligations more seriously and not to let down their fellow members and the Club by failing to turn up promptly for their matches.

Mr. Power himself reported on the Hiking Section. This had always been a very enjoyable activity and hikes would soon be started again. All Old Boys and their friends were most welcome and he had no doubt that this season many pleasant excursions would be arranged. Due notice would be sent to all members who were interested.

Mr. Leo Murphy, who is now in charge of the affairs of the K.O. Ra-Jahs, described himself as a little ray of sunshine amid the surrounding gloom. He had a really cheering report to make. The K.O. Ra-Jahs numbered about 20 and were very keen on their job. During the past six months, 26 shows had been given before all kinds of audiences. Usually the object was to raise funds for some

deserving charity such as the S.V.P., C.E.G., Catholic Scout Troups, reduction of Church debt, etc., and in all we had raised to our certain knowledge £101 7s. 0d. The sum was actually larger, but all details were not yet to hand. In many cases shows were given, not to raise funds, but merely to give enjoyment. Even after the purchase of costumes and sundry "props." the troupe had a credit balance of £10 11s. 10½d. In view of these facts, Mr. Murphy asked that official recognition be accorded to the K.O. Ra-Jahs—there was every likelihood that funds would increase and any surplus might well be at the disposal of the Association to help impoverished sub-sections and to help start new ventures.

The Chairman expressed gratification with the success of the "Minstrels." The meeting was unanimous in constituting the K.O. Ra-Jahs a proper Sub-Section of the Association. Br. Roche expressed himself pleased with the progress so far made but wished that the activities could be wider so as to include operatic and dramatic sections when the time was ripe. It would be a pity to have the scope of the K.O. Ra-Jahs restricted to "Concert-Party Work" alone. Mr. Power asked the K.O. Ra-Jahs to keep this eventuality in mind when framing their Constitution.

The Chairman thanked Br. Roche for his untiring interest in the affairs of the Old Boys' Association and invited him to address the Meeting.

Br. Roche agreed with the Chairman in his opinion that the basis or foundation of the Association was sound—the superstructure, however, needed much attention before it could be passed as A.1. He would like to see the Association bear more fruit—more Old Boys could easily support the various activities and attend the functions arranged expressly for their benefit and enjoyment. This could be realised if each Old Boy would try to bring along others—

"human beings are notoriously like sheep and will follow someone's lead." The Reports of Sub-Sections were very mixed—some lachrymose and some the reverse. We must, however, be ever ready to meet difficulties. By way of illustration, Br. Roche referred to the enormous difficulties in connection with the projected transfer of the College to Sandfield Park. Obstacles are made to be surmounted—he, therefore, urged struggling Sub-Sections to continue, e.g., the Cricket Club. Up to the present, cricket has never been so strong in the College as football, largely due to lack of proper facilities for practice. It is to be hoped that this will be rectified shortly in our new surroundings. This will ultimately be to the benefit of the Old Boys' Cricket Club.

In conclusion, Br. Roche appealed to all members to have confidence in the Association and to go forward with courage. It is wrong to judge a Sub-Section by its successes; it is much better to foster a good spirit among the members and to work on this.

On behalf of the members, Mr. Power thanked Br. Roche for his inspiring words and trusted that the Association would make such progress as to justify Br. Roche's good opinion of it.

The election of Officers resulted as shown at the commencement of these notes. The election was not competitive. Mr. G. T. Waring was unable to stand for re-election to Committee owing to pressure of business. Only one other nomination had been received and hence Mr. G. M. Healey was declared elected.



CONGRATULATORY AND GENERAL.

Bob Kelly was married recently. We trust that he will enjoy many years of married happiness with "Mrs. Bob." We have had

the pleasure of seeing them both at several of the A.F.C. Dances lately.

Tom Pyke, who has served the K.O. Ra-Jahs so faithfully as pianist, was also married a short time ago. Good luck to you both, Tom!

We hear also that Vin McKenna has been married, but have no details. We extend our congratulations and best wishes.

Gerry Alston's son and heir was born on the day of the Annual General Meeting. We hear on good authority that he already shows signs of "kicking with his left" and says "Kia Ora" quite distinctly.

We are pleased to learn that Len Smith has so far recovered from his recent operation as to be able to go to Ireland for a month's holiday. We hope he will be completely recovered when he returns.

We offer our congratulations to Fr. T. Healey, who has been appointed Chief Chaplain to the Territorials by His Grace the Archbishop.

To Vin Furlong we tender our sympathy. He was to have been ordained on Trinity Sunday, but a postponement was necessary owing to his operation. However, we hear with pleasure that he is well on the road to recovery and trust that he will very soon be raised to the dignity of the priesthood.

By the way, the last visit of the Old Cathinians to Upholland must have caused a minor sensation. For some time we have been in the habit of losing handsomely but, on this occasion, something went wrong with the routine and we drew, one goal all.

"Pop" Doyle will soon be back in Liverpool. He has been fortunate in securing a teaching post and we believe he starts his career in August. May it be a long and successful one!

Bert Langley is also back home after a few months at Rugby. He has deserted the railway and is now an Assistant Preventive Officer. That sounds a good job, Bert! We hope you will do well and be happy in your new environment.

Jim Smerdon is now attached to a Bombing Squadron in Oxford. This graduation from the Training School follows on his recent success in the Wireless Operators' Exam. Happy landings, Jim!

Leslie Monk came up to the School the other day. He's been seeing the world as a ship's engineer and was getting ready for the summer cruises in the "Vandyke." In the autumn he will come ashore to take his Chief's Ticket, and—he's promised to play football for the "Old Caths." That's the spirit!

R. Thompson, who passed a Civil Service Exam. last September, has just received an appointment in the Contract Department of the War Office, London. We hope he will soon be "going great guns."

We have had several letters from Old Boys abroad. Vincent Murphy, who left in 1924, writes from Summit, New Jersey, to say he has been sea-faring for some time but is now settling down ashore in the States.

His brother, Father William Murphy, of St. Joseph's Foreign Missions, is at a Mission in British East Africa.

Marcos Garcia also writes from Cuba, where he is having a splendid time on the ranch, shooting, hunting and fishing. We believe that he ultimately intends to study medicine in New Orleans.

Dom Sessions has left London and is now in Eastbourne where he is very comfortable and happy. He writes to say that the golf is splendid, but we are quite sure he does something else besides playing "the royal and ancient game."



UPHOLLAND LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once more we shatter the silence of our cloister to delight your readers with our inimitable language and irrepressible gaiety. The congratulatory telegrams that we received for our last gem have been translated (some

of them came from Wigan) and docketed, and the letters of the same nature are receiving our immediate and undivided attention. Really, some of our adherents are a little too gushing; far be it from us to parade out talents before an admiring public, but we cannot help citing an opinion given by a pygmy from Southern Africa. After comparing our intellect to that of St. Thomas Aquinas and others (including the non-rational species), he remarks that since brevity is the soul of wit our letters might be considerably (underlined with a yak's blood) curtailed and yet retain all their pristine humour (intentional or otherwise). Could compliment be more sweetly and at the same time more moderately worded? All this just goes to show that our modern nigger is highly educated and that our modern white-man can be an intolerable bore.

Yet the majestic plural covers a multitude of sins, and we would like you to express this, our only excuse.

Now to come to business. The Old Boys' team came up here in Easter week and put up a splendid fight: the result was a draw, and indeed they were unlucky not to win. This event was *post nostras litteras*, but we doubt about the *propter* part of it.

As you probably know, Vincent Furlong underwent an operation shortly before Trinity Sunday; yet he is splendid now, and we hear that he is to be ordained in July.

We were pleased to see by your last number that we were represented at the Hot-Pot Supper held in December, and we hope to attend this regularly. Our allotted holidays do not coincide with the more important meetings of the Old Boys, and hence we must take the opportunities that present themselves.

Wishing you every blessing and a happy vacation.

Yours,

UPHOLLAND.



SIMMARIES LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once more we write to you when exams. are upon us. This time we Seniors are sitting for our final examination, viz., "Certif." Our hopes and fears are continually changing. Sometimes we say "We can't pip," or "It's in the bag." Again our hopes drop to zero when we contemplate the amount of revision we have to do. However, in two short weeks we will have won or failed, and for Edwardians it will be won. None of us are near the border line and all have passed the bugbear, Practical P.T.

In many ways this year has been a record year for us. We have, of course, set up a new athletic record of five consecutive wins in the Shield. Such a battle between ourselves and Marjohn's, reminded us of our fights for the Shield on Everton F.C. ground. But this had not a poignant ending. We were triumphant and broke all bounds. An Edwardian, Gerry Devine, turned the tide during the contest. With a 5-ft. 6-in. high jump he snatched two points and an unexpected second place, relegating Marjohn's second string to third place (very unexpected).

The chief grouse we have at present is the weather. A couple of weeks ago it was more like winter, now it is boiling hot. They expect us to work in heat like this. All we can do is typically Simmarian, *i.e.*, "louze."

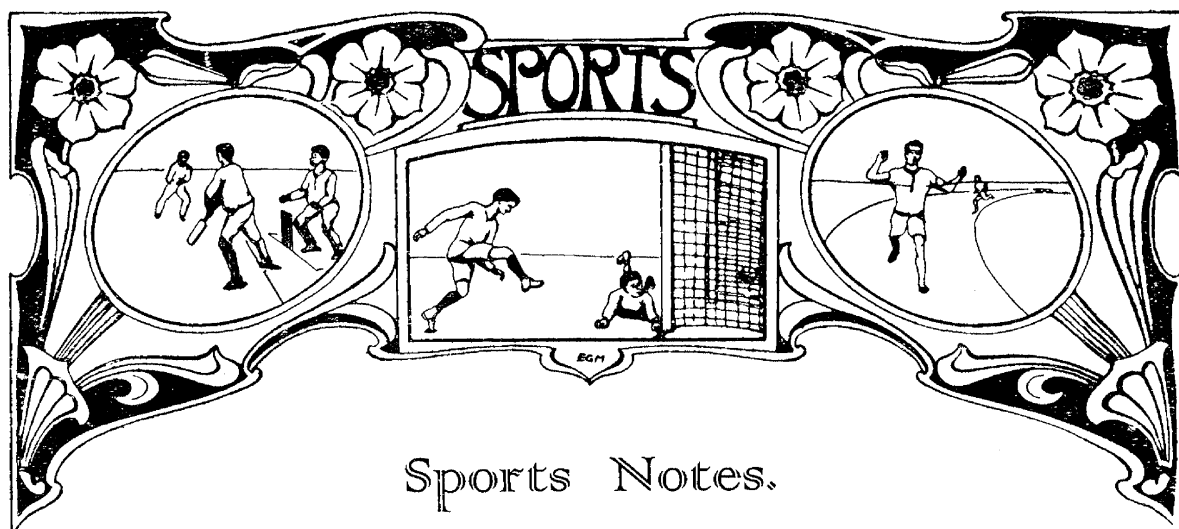
Timmons and Thomas are at present "stalwarts" of the 2nd Tennis and Cricket respectively. "Wink" has improved since his schooldays and has actually played seven games for the 1st XI.

After Inter-Coll. everything goes dead. The event is the climax of the year and Certif. is decidedly an anti-climax. We always draw in our belts when we think of Certif.

Speaking of Certif. reminds me of work. Now work is almost as urgent a call as food, which brooks no delay, so I must bid 'Farewell'!

Cheerio,

SIMMARIES.



THE SENIOR SHIELD FINALS, 1936.

BY this time the Shield Final has been fought over again, and everyone is convinced that we should have won.

But we lost, and to the better team; so let us consider the matter closed. It would be unfair to both the team and the School to pass over the achievements of the First XI. During the season 1935-36, 24 games were played, of which three were lost, and 103 goals were scored for and 33 against. This equals the College record—24 years have elapsed since it was last attained. Consequently Growney's team must be congratulated on their performance, which proves beyond doubt, how well-balanced were the attack and the defence. With the memory of a record "soccer" season, let us say farewell to the year 1935-36.

R. CARROLL.

Senior Shield Final, March 31st.

St. Edward's College

v.

Liverpool Collegiate School.

Teams:—S.E.C.:—McDonough, Hoskinson, Murphy, Leonard, Growney (Capt.), Hagedorn, Smith, Joyce, Saunders, Banks, Sinnott.

L.C.S.:—Doherty, Street, Clark, Jones, Stewart, Carney, Rannard, Thomas, Green, Roberts, Williams.

Growney won the toss and elected to kick from the Spellow Lane end. In the first minutes, the School began a series of attacks and forced Collegiate to concede a corner. But our opponents were able to clear and press hard in their turn. Thomas proved a thorn in the side of the defence, and was only held with difficulty by Growney and Hagedorn. At last the ball was cleared and snapped up by Saunders. Cleverly drawing the defence, he gave Smith a fine pass, but he put the ball over the bar. Collegiate attacked on the left but Leonard halted the move and passed to Smith, who, unable to score, forced a corner. From the clearance Rannard broke away but Hagedorn came up on the inside and forced him to run the ball out. Collegiate pressed again but McDonough cleared brilliantly. From a throw-in the School brought the ball close up and Banks sent over a well-placed shot which the 'keeper held and cleared. They attempted to break away again but Leonard intercepted a pass from the inside-left and put the ball out of touch. Once more they

were through in the centre but Murphy raced up and sent the ball well upfield. Smith secured possession and passed quickly to Saunders whose drive was securely held by Doherty. From the goal-kick Collegiate broke through on the left and seemed about to score but Hagedorn took the ball full on the legs and it shot off into the paddock. The play soon returned to Collegiate's half, where a triangular movement on the left enabled Banks to put over a long pass to Smith, whose try went over the bar again. Thomas got the ball and sent Rannard away. Through his speed he beat Murphy and Hagedorn to send in a rising shot, which struck the under-side of the cross-bar and shot into the net. The School was disheartened, but McDonough put heart into them by his fine display in goal. Banks got possession of one of his clearances and gave Smith another chance but it went over once more. Collegiate replied with a fine run and a fast centre from Rannard which McDonough caught and cleared. Now the School forwards pressed, but only secured a corner. Collegiate failed to clear, and the School failed to score because the forwards lacked understanding with each other. In the last minutes Collegiate had an almost open goal, but McDonough darted out, scooped the ball up from the centre-forward's toe and cleared in fine style.

Half-time S.E.C. 0. L.C.S. 1.

From the kick-off the School went all out for the equaliser. Collegiate's forwards were well-marked and got very little scope. At length the School broke through and Joyce's drive was held by Doherty. From the clearance Thomas drew our defence and passed to Roberts, but Hoskinson anticipated the move and sent the ball upfield. The School forwards worked the ball up and Joyce let fly only to see the goalie save. Again they pressed and Smith sent in a hard drive which had Doherty beaten, but it struck the side netting. Constant pressure was maintained, and Sinnott's effort was barely held by their

'keeper. From a clearance they broke away and the left-winger was well-placed, but he blazed away wildly and just missed the score board. Again they came down on the right but the halves squashed the move by hard tackling. From a goal-kick the School pressed Collegiate and secured a corner. Sinnott sent in a well-placed shot, which Joyce curled over the goalie's shoulder into the net. With this goal the School regained complete confidence and though Collegiate looked dangerous from a corner McDonough was able to clear. For a good five minutes the play never left Collegiate's half, but the School could not get the ball into the net. Joyce dribbled his way through but held on too long and lost possession. Twice the Collegiate right wing broke away but Murphy saved the day. Joyce and Smith together drew Collegiate defence and gave Banks a fine chance. He sent in a fast ground shot, which the goalie saved and Saunders failed to convert. The corner, which came of the the goalie's save, was barely cleared, and the play was soon back in Collegiate's goal. Just as the School were looking dangerous, the whistle went for full-time.

Final: S.E.C. 1. L.C.S. 1.

The School team was not on form and but for McDonough would have been beaten. In the second half there was a belated recovery and some show of their real form.



Senior Shield Final Re-play, April 7th.

St. Edward's College

v.

Liverpool Collegiate School.

*Teams:—*S.E.C. : McDonough, Hoskinson, Murphy, Leonard, Gowney (Capt.), Hagedorn, Smith, Joyce, Saunder, Banks, Sinnott.

L.C.S. :—Doherty, Street, Clark, Jones, Stewart, Carney, Rannard, Thomas, Green, Roberts, Williams.

Growney lost the toss and kicked towards the Spellow Lane end. The School opened well—Joyce and Smith working the ball upfield but Collegiate crowded the goal area and at length got the ball away. By snapping up the ball as it came away Thomas was able to send his partner away, but his rising shot was headed away by Murphy. A second time Rannard threatened to score, but McDonough came out and forced him to shoot outside. Joyce answered with a dangerous move towards Collegiate's goal, which was defeated with great difficulty. Our opponents answered with a tricky display from Thomas which beat Hagedorn, a pass to Rannard and a fast ground shot from him which flashed across the goal out of touch. From the goal-kick Banks weaved his way in and sent in a well-placed shot which struck Doherty but Sinnott failed to profit by the rebound and the defence were able to clear. Later he gave Smith a long pass and he raced in to send over a peach of a centre, which Banks flicked towards goal, but the ball failed to go over and Sinnott, to put over it with Doherty helpless—a bad miss. Joyce came down the centre and drove hard for goal but the 'keeper gathered the ball and cleared. Collegiate answered with a breakaway on the right but McDonough caught Rannard's fast shot and cleared in fine style. But the pivot of the attack was Thomas, who defeated Growney and tested McDonough with a rising shot which he saved. Again Collegiate came up but McDonough punched Roberts' shot clear. The School broke away on the left but Sinnott's finishing effort was safely held by the goalie. From the clearance, Thomas drew the defence and presented Green with an easy chance, which he took leaving McDonough helpless. The School replied by pressing hard. A fine centre came in from Smith, which Banks headed towards goal but the ball struck the cross-bar, rebounded into play and Saunders, in trying to convert it, sent the ball over. Again the

School were through when Sinnott beat two men and sent over a rasper, which unfortunately went out by the far upright. Joyce then tried a solo effort, but his shot went over the bar. Now Collegiate broke away, and Rannard sent in a fast shot which was saved and cleared by McDonough. A second time they came in, and Thomas drove straight for goal but Leonard headed the ball into touch. Later Leonard placed a free-kick right in the goal-mouth, but Saunders failed to convert. Both Banks and Saunders made last-minute efforts to score but failed.

Half-time: S.E.C. 0: L.C.S. 1.

In the opening minutes Collegiate showed their determination to win. Murphy was forced to clear off Thomas almost at once. Banks gathered the ball and gave Saunders a fine pass, which he tried to net but saw his effort saved. Now Rannard and Thomas became a dangerous wing but Hagedorn and Murphy tackled immediately and averted the danger. Hagedorn took the ball off Thomas, passed to Banks, who drew the defence and sent Sinnott away. He sent in a well-placed centre which Saunders failed to convert. Once more Thomas broke through and tested McDonough but he saved and cleared. Joyce and Smith tried to break through but were too well-marked to be effective. But Banks made up for this loss by giving Sinnott another chance and his finishing effort just skimmed the bar. Hagedorn and Murphy were bottling up the right wing successfully until a back-pass from the former missed its mark and Rannard seemed sure to score only Hoskinson intervened to send both the winger and the ball over the line. Hagedorn redeemed his mistake by a fine solo run and finished with a fast shot which passed outside just by the upright with Doherty beaten. The Collegiate 'keeper was tested when Banks sent in a drop shot, which was almost under the bar before he could tip it over. Our opponents broke away from the corner and Rannard left Mc-

Donough helpless with a low drive. Leonard replaced Saunders at centre-forward in the hope of saving the game. The School looked like reducing the deficit when Sinnott sent in a rising shot from the left wing which hit the side netting. But Collegiate made their victory certain when Rannard deceived McDonough with a high shot, which passed

into the top of the net. Although three down the School fought back and Saunders gave a good display as right half doing much to stem further attacks.

Final : S.E.C. 0. L.C.S. : 3.

The best team won and the fault was ours for not taking the chances offered in the first half.

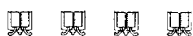
CRICKET 1936.

Cricket was considerably handicapped this year as the College ground was "subject to seizure" at any moment and so was not in a condition for use either in matches or in serious practice. The former were played at Fazakerley Ground, the latter being done without. This produced its inevitable effect on the "fixture" games, though the House Matches were not seriously affected as all the competitors were suffering from the same disabilities!

Our next season's games will be played at Sandfield Park, but possibly football may be somewhat in difficulties, as part of the ground has to be levelled, some trees removed, and the turf made good.

The Shield was won by Domingo House the positions of the Houses for the whole School being:

Domingo	61 points.
Sefton	43 "
Mersey	37 "
Hope	23 "



Senior House Matches.

Quite a considerable amount of interest was taken in these matches by a limited number of boys; but owing to the lack of interest of several members of the School Elevens and others, the House matches were robbed of much of that keenness and vitality which should characterise such games.

To get rid of the utter selfishness and self-assumed importance on the part of such

individuals, the Headmaster has decided that next term no boy will be allowed to be a member of the School or Shield Elevens who will have failed to do his duty honourably by his House. The losing of a match—even a Shield Match—against another school is of trifling importance compared with the instilling of the principles of honour, duty, and real sporting spirit into the pupils of the College. This should be the main purpose of organised games in every school, and was the only reason and purpose for which a mid-week half-holiday was established in most day-schools some 25 years ago. As laid down in the regulations of the School, absence from games should be as rare as absence from class, and will be excused only for similar reasons.

The positions of the Senior Houses in Cricket (so far as it was possible to assign them) was:—

Mersey 16 pts.	Sefton 8 pts.
Domingo 14 pts.	Hope 6 pts.



JUNIOR SCHOOL HOUSE MATCHES.

The House matches this season were remarkable for their keenness and good attendance. May 28th saw Mersey take the field against Sefton, and Domingo against Hope. Mersey first eleven had a good win. Their bowling and fielding were to be admired and imitated. S. Moore, bowling for Mersey disposed of Sefton's best bats within a few overs. However, Sefton were more fortunate

with their second and third elevens. Dubourdren, captain of Sefton second, made 30 runs and brought his team an easy victory. He was ably supported during the season by E. Whelan and M. Nolan.

Great things were expected from Hope House this year. Considering they had four of the Junior School's best players in their first eleven, F. Paynter, H. Quinn, J. Ferguson and W. Beswick, we were not a little surprised to see them well beaten in all three games by Domingo; F. Taylor, K. Wood, J. Auton and J. Cummins were responsible for this unexpected win. Taylor made 25 runs not out. Hope's stars simply collapsed. It might have been Nell's peculiar body movement that upset them?

The second round was played on June 4th. Sefton met Hope. Ion and Horan bowling for Sefton first seemed to be entirely off colour. They could not take a wicket. Hugh, Ferguson, and Paynter, put up about 80 runs, and since stumps were to be drawn at 4-20, Fred decided to declare. Sefton resolved to make it a draw if at all possible. The first few bats tried to stonewall. It was a poor attempt, as it soon degenerated into poking at the ball. They were easily caught out in the slips. Horan certainly stopped the rot. He went in and held out to the agreed time. Hope's housemaster was looking on, watch in hand but despite his encouragement, Fred was unable to take the last wicket before 4-20 p.m. So the result was a drawn game. G. Heaton and J. Dubourdren did most of the bowling and batting for Sefton second. E. Naylor, B. Cunningham and J. Weston were Hope's best players. E. Smith, captain of Hope's third eleven, is their most enthusiastic player, but it takes more than enthusiasm to win.

Mersey's easy victory over Sefton on the previous Thursday gave hope for a well fought game against the leaders, Domingo. Their wickets fell for the grand total of 22 runs. Only three of the first eleven making

a score, H. Buckley, S. Moore, and D. Smerdon. Coogan's safe hands kept the score down when Taylor took over the bowling for Domingo. The stalwarts of Domingo's second eleven were D. Hughes, R. Power and V. Redmond. Young Redmond is a promising bat, but shows little anxiety to "sneak" possible runs. The third game resulted in a draw. *Domingo 40 all out. Mersey 12 for 3.*

June 12th. The third and last round of the House Games proved to be the most interesting of all. The positions were; Domingo, 36 pts.; Sefton, 26 pts.; Mersey, 12 pts.; Hope, 6 pts.

Sefton were at full strength and all out to be premier House. They had to win their first and second game. They were successful against Domingo's first but lost the second game by two runs. Galeher and Davidson made a substantial score for Sefton. Minister, Gleeson and Gasken proved too good for the little boys of Sefton third.

Excitement ran high on the Hope v. Mersey creases. Hope won the toss and batted, not always a wise policy to follow. They made a modest 42 runs. Mersey were certainly out of luck. Their last wicket fell at 39 runs. They were well compensated in the second and third games. W. McGrail and Camous made runs freely for Mersey. Nine of Hope's second eleven were caught out, good fielding, but poor batting. The final position of the Junior Houses were:—

1. Domingo 47 pts. 2. Sefton 35 pts.
3. Mersey 21 pts. 4. Hope 17 pts.

There are a few points which Junior boys would do well to attend to. Overcome, your fear of fast bowling. Do not attempt to drag an off ball to leg, or to drive a leg ball to the off by stepping away from the wicket. Avoid spooning the ball into the air. Get over it and drive it to the ground. Bowlers should strive to acquire length and direction rather than speed. Good bowling is not necessarily fast bowling.

FIRST ELEVEN.

S.E.C., did not bat	v. Birkenhead Institute, 61 (2)	Abandoned.
„ 41 (4)	v. St. Francis Xavier's College, 99 (6)	Drawn.
„ 38	v. St. Mary's College, 42	Lost.
„ 16 (6)	v. Collegiate, 84 (9)	Drawn.
„ 33	v. Alsop High School, 51	Lost.
„ 35 (5)	v. St. Mary's College, 71	Drawn.
„ 37	v. St. Francis Xavier's College, 38 (8)	Lost.
„ 70	v. Quarry Bank High School, 53 (3)...	Drawn.
„ 18	v. Bootle Secondary School, 27	Lost.
„ 70	v. Birkenhead Institute, 27 (8)	Drawn.
„ 35	v. Old Boys, 139 (6)	Lost.

SECOND ELEVEN.

S.E.C., 16	v. St. Mary's College, 45	Lost.
„ 89	v. Quarry Bank High School, 85	Won.
„ 103	v. Birkenhead Institute, 58	Won.
„ 23	v. Birkenhead Institute 33 (8)	Lost.
„ 12	v. St. Mary's College, 19 (3)	Lost.
„ 47	v. Collegiate 27	Won.
„ 16	v. Alsop High School 47	Lost.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	S.F.X.	S.M.C.	L.C.	A.H.S.	S.M.C.	Q.B.H.S.	B.H.S.	B.I.	O.B.'s.	Average
Owen ...	26	0	10	3	6	1	13	—	—	9.83
McDonough ...	x	—	—	—	x	—	—	—	8	8.00
Leonard ...	0	—	0	7	0	15	4	25	—	7.28
Joyce ...	0	7	0	0	18	24	0	—	2	6.38
Ludden ...	11	19	2	5	3	6	—	5	0	6.38
Hickman ...	(4)	1	0	5	(3)	4	0	22	0	4.43
Kelly ...	x	x	x	4	—	(1)	—	0	4	3.00
Lawler ...	0	2	0	1	0	13	0	2	7	2.78
Hellyer ...	—	0	(3)	(5)	—	—	—	0	0	2.00
Fortune ...	x	0	(0)	3	x	4	1	(0)	0	1.60
Smith ...	x	2	x	—	x	0	—	0	—	0.67
Crosbie ...	x	—	x	0	x	0	—	—	0	0.00

x—did not bat;

— did not play;

()—not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Hellyer (2) ...	41	19	49	13	3.77
Joyce (3) ...	52	20	103	14	7.36
Leonard (4) ...	30—3	6	67	9	7.44
Hickman (5) ...	17	6	45	6	7.50
Ludden (1) ...	66—2	30	137	18	7.61

If "balls bowled" is taken into account as well as wickets, then the order would be as indicated in brackets.