

St. Edward's College

MAGAZINE.

Vol. 27.

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No. 6.

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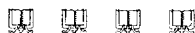
All Communications to be addressed to the Editor of the Magazine, St. Edward's College, Everton, Liverpool, 5.

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School Notes.

WHEN we returned in September we found that Brother MacNamara had been appointed Principal of the College and that Brother Roche was to continue as Headmaster. Brother MacNamara needs no introduction. His splendid work in the Certificate Classes for some years past is well known and augurs well for the future of the College. We wish him outstanding success in the busy time that lies before him, including, as it will, the transfer of the College to Sandfield Park.



The work of building our new College began without ceremony on Monday, August 9th. The Architects are Messrs. Edmund Kirby & Sons, an old and well known Catholic firm; the Builder is Mr. C. J. Doyle, a name familiar to Catholics in Liverpool as that of the builder of the Metropolitan Cathedral. With such architects and builders we can hope confidently for a well-planned and

handsome College, well and securely built. So far this work has gone on with amazing rapidity, helped undoubtedly by the splendid weather we have had.

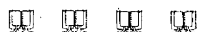


It is, therefore, not without good reason that the transfer of the School from St. Domingo Road has been fixed for September 1938. Those who have gone before us will remember the miniature transfer from Mersey Street to Hope Street in 1902, and the herculean transfer from Hope Street to St. Domingo Road in 1920. They alone can realize what work, anxiety and worry this latest move will mean, and can sympathise with Br. MacNamara in having to undertake it in his first year as Principal.



We very much regret that Messrs. Hosker and Mulhearn are no longer on the

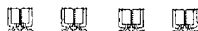
staff, but have taken up posts elsewhere. Their work in St. Edward's and the unfailing interest they evinced in all that concerned the good of the College will remain as pleasant memorials of their years amongst us. We wish them happiness and success. We shall not forget them, and feel sure that the good name and credit of St. Edward's will always be cherished by them.



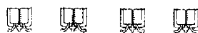
They were not the only departures from the staff, Brothers Sexton and Curran are with us no longer. They have left a memory of keenness and interest in the welfare of the School and carry with them the good wishes of boys and masters.



We welcome Brothers Monk and Ambrose; the former had spent a few years here and was so enamoured of Liverpool that he felt that he had to come back again. We hope the students of St. Edward's will make an equally good impression on Br. Ambrose, who has still his reputation to make, and has come with an open mind as to Liverpool and its rising generation.



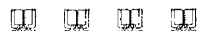
I wonder how many boys make a point of carefully preserving the copies of the Magazine that they get three times a year? The copies issued during their school years will in time to come be a most interesting mine of memories, and will have a value and interest in their eyes that they now scarcely realise. Of still greater interest would be a continued series of volumes (they are worth binding) continued after a boy leaves school.



However, should you at any future date, wish to look up the past numbers of St. Edward's Magazine you can get it on demand at the Picton Library, or, failing that, at the British Museum Library in London, where a copy of each issue is deposited. Did you ever imagine that your College Magazine was so important?



The annual solemn Requiem for the deceased Masters and Pupils of St. Edward's was sung in the Church of Our Lady Immaculate on Saturday, November 20th. Monsignor Molony was the celebrant, the Deacon and Sub-Deacon being Fathers Smythe and Murphy. The singing of the Proper by the College Choir was very good, the common of the Mass sung by the whole school was sweet and correct, but a little lacking in volume.



In an article on "Producing Better School Magazines," published this month in *School and College Management*, the writer says: "Another pitfall which must be avoided is 'personalities.'" Some of the writers of Form Notes will understand the non-appearance of some of the spicy but too personal references. He used his blue pencil, and wonders whether he should not have used it more extensively.



What a pity boys do not attempt poetic flights—in the past some occasional short poems have been printed—some of them showing considerable promise. But it should be poetry not mere doggerel. A few lines of doggerel may occasionally enliven Form Notes, but a lengthy effusion of it does not constitute a poem, and cannot be dignified with the name poetry.



This term there has been a considerable increase in the school roll of the College—a presage of the overflowing numbers that will attend the new College next September. Already several names are on the waiting list. The accommodation planned in the new buildings will be fully equal to the strain and in the extensive playing fields all will find opportunity for achieving the latest craze of “physical fitness.”

Contributors to the Magazine are reminded that all notes, reports, and articles should be written on one side only of the paper. When both sides are written on a whole page may easily be passed over by the printer, to the annoyance and disappointment of the writer, and to the good or ill-fortune of the readers.

The Art of Dickens.

BY CLAUDE HARRISON, LL.B.

THE dominant note of Dickens' art is caricature. The main object of caricature is satire, and satire may be savage (like that of Dean Swift's) or kindly. Dickens' satire is humorous and humane. The end of satire is to expose folly or vice, to remedy social abuses. Dickens did this without malice and in the spirit of genial laughter.

When, for instance, Dickens wished to point out the evils of our legal system, he gave the amusing scene at the beginning of “Bleak House”—of the Court of Chancery engaged in the interminable case of Jarndyce and Jarndyce. Outside the Court is a London fog of the thickest kind: inside the Court is a legal fog, bewildering but lucrative—

“Never can there come fog too thick, never can there come mud and mire too deep, to assort with the groping and floundering condition which this High Court of Chancery, most pestilent of hoary sinners, holds this day in the sight of heaven and earth.

“Thus in the midst of the mud and at the heart of the fog sits the Lord High Chancellor in his High Court of Chancery.

“Mr. Tangle,” says the Lord High Chancellor, latterly somewhat restless under the eloquence of that learned gentleman.

“M'lud,” says Mr. Tangle. Mr. Tangle knows more of Jarndyce and Jarndyce than anybody. He is famous for it—supposed never to have read anything else since he left school.

“Have you nearly concluded your argument?”

“M'lud, no—variety of points—feel it my duty t'submit—ludship,” is the reply that slides out of Mr. Tangle.

“Several members of the bar are still to be heard, I believe?” says the Chancellor, with a slight smile.

“Eighteen of Mr. Tangle's learned friends, each armed with a like summary of eighteen hundred sheets, bob up like eighteen hammers in a pianoforte, make eighteen bows, and drop into their eighteen places of obscurity.

“We will proceed with the hearing on Wednesday fortnight,” says the Chancellor. For the question at issue is only a question of costs, a mere bud on the forest tree of the parent suit, and really will come to a settlement one of these days.

The Chancellor rises: the bar rises . . .”

There is no revolutionary attack on a venerable institution, but a laughable burlesque which may in the end lead to a more durable reform than any bitterness could

achieve. The expensive fatuity of legal process is scoffed at in the very names of members of the profession, the Solicitors, Dodson & Fogg—Clizzle, Mizzle & Co.—and the notorious Buzfuz. Yet Dickens, in spite of the play of humour, felt a burning indignation against the "law's delay." "This is the Court of Chancery," he says, ". . . which gives to monied might the means abundantly of wearying out the right: which so exhausts finances, patience, courage, hope, so overthrows the brain and breaks the heart: that there is not an honourable man among its practitioners who would not give—who does not often give—the warning, 'Suffer any wrong that can be done you, rather than come here!'"

In a somewhat similar way Dickens attacked the shams and make-believe of English politics, the absurdities of the Party System; the farcical solemnity of Parliamentary tactics. Note the following speech in the House of Commons by a member of the Government in defence of the Circumlocution Office:

"Then would the right honourable gentleman in whose department it was to defend the Circumlocution Office . . . come down to the House with a slap upon the table and meet the honourable gentleman foot to foot. Then would he be there to tell the honourable gentleman that the Circumlocution Office was not only blameless in this matter, but was commendable in this matter, was extollable to the skies in this matter. Then would he be there to tell the honourable gentleman that although the Circumlocution Office was invariably right, and wholly right, it never was so right in this matter. Then would he be there to tell the honourable gentleman that it would have been more to his honour, more to his credit, more to his good taste, more to his good sense . . . if he had left the Circumlocution Office alone and never approached this matter. . . . And although one of two things

always happened: namely, either that the Circumlocution Office had nothing to say, and said it, or that it had something to say of which the right honourable gentleman blundered one half and forgot the other: the Circumlocution Office was always voted immaculate by an accommodating majority."

This speech by the Government spokesman is not only true in substance, but the very phrases may constantly be heard in our contemporary House of Commons. The Circumlocution Office is still with us!

In like manner Workhouses and the Poor Law system were satirised by Dickens, so too debtors' prisons, iniquitous private schools, the incapacity of parochial nurses, American cant, the tuft-hunting habits of the rich. And consider the Rogues' Gallery of Dickens' fancy—Chadband's fat smile and oily "religion," Uriah Heep's mask of humility, Bumble's impudent self-importance: Gradgrind and Scrooge, Fagin and Pecksniff and Sikes, Squeers and Stiggins and the bibulous Mrs. Gamp. These characters are similar to the "humours" of Ben Jonson. One quality—one form of depravity—is brought into prominence, the other qualities being kept in the background: but unlike Ben Jonson's oddities Dickens' "humours" are as if alive. They are more akin to Shakespeare's great "creations," to Falstaff, to Sir Andrew of "Twelfth Night," and Bottom the Weaver.

There is another side to Dickens' power of caricature: what may be called the tragic side. He created tragic caricatures, which are really a species of melodrama. For Dickens' sentiment and sentimentalism led him to over-emphasise the sweetness of pathos to such an extent that it sometimes ended in bathos. Yet Dickens' melodrama is, on the whole, fundamentally sound and allowance should be made for what exaggeration there may be: the death of Little Nell, the death of Nancy; Little Emily and Steerforth and Rosa Durtle: or the story of Little Dorritt.

The melodrama of Fagin and the Thieves' Kitchen is like a picture from the "Rake's Progress" of Hogarth. Cruikshank, who illustrated "Oliver Twist" was of the Hogarth school of caricaturists, so that the resemblance is what we might expect. The murder of Nancy, the flight of Sikes, and the subsequent nemesis are an example of Dickens pathos, melodramatic, but none the less impressive. Nancy's impassioned pleas are unavailing and Sikes had struck her down with the butt end of his pistol. There she lay, her eyes staring at him with dreadful fixity. Sikes runs from the house and tries to leave the neighbourhood of London but is unable to escape the vision of the dead woman. It was always the eyes that terrified!" "Those widely staring eyes, so lustreless and so glassy, that he had better borne to see them than think upon them, appeared in the midst of the darkness: light in themselves,

but giving light to nothing. There were but two, but they were everywhere. If he shut out the light, there came the room with every well-known object, each in its accustomed place. The body was in *its* place, and its eyes were as he saw them when he stole away. He got up and rushed into the field without. The figure was behind him. He re-entered the shed and shrunk down once more. The eyes were there, before he had laid himself along." And when at last he is preparing to jump from the roof of the house besieged by the mob in London's Dockland (where he had hoped to find shelter) it is the eyes again that he seems to see and that paralyse him by their stare. "The eyes again!" he cries—staggers forward and tumbles to his death.

This is melodrama that touches on high tragedy, that almost reaches the Aeschylaeon plane—Crestes pursued by the Furies.

Believe it or not.

In some parts of Asia donkeys wear trousers to prevent their legs from being hurt if they fall?

Hailstones as big as tennis balls fell at Pretoria in South Africa!

A soap bubble is only 1/150,000,000th of an inch thick!

The natives of the Caroline Islands do not use coins as money, they use great slabs of granite, each of which weighs a hundred-weight.

The first book on Latin Grammar was published by William Lily in 1513!

The first pins in England were used by Queen Catherine Howard in 1540!

A walrus's roar can be heard 2½ miles away?

Red snow once fell in Japan!

The Great Fire of London started in a baker's shop in Pudding Lane, and ended at Pie Corner!

In the year 1497, a Pike was taken at

Halibum in Suabia, with a brazen ring attached to it, on which were these words in Greek characters: "I am the fish which was first of all put into this lake by the hands of the Governor of the Universe, Frederick the Second, October 5th, 1230." This fish was therefore 267 years old, and was said to have weighed 350 lb., and its skeleton was 19 feet in length.

At a banquet in honour of Charles the First the Duke of Buckingham served a cold meat pie, out of which "Jeffrey," an eighteen inch dwarf, came.

Sir Malcolm Campbell's speed-boat has in its hull 36,000 ping pong balls contained in 48 pillow cases. This is to increase buoyancy.

Although it did not shock or injure him, lightning once burned the hair clean off the head of an American, leaving him as bald as a billiard ball.

Baboons can reach a speed of 40 miles per hour on all fours.

When a Pittsburg steelworker is killed by falling into a vat of molten metal, it is allowed to cool. Then a lump of metal shaped like a coffin is cut out. The dead man's name is chiselled on this, and it receives a regular funeral.

A man named Harry Kaufman of a village in Germany owns a chicken with wooden legs.

In Chicago a man owns a pigeon with its heart on the outside of its breast!

Examination Results, 1937.

Higher School Certificate.

Crosbie, Thomas J.	Lunt, Thomas J.
Curran, John E.	McCarthy, Anthony J.
Jones, Harold P.	Rooney, James F.
Kelly, John P.	Smith, Joseph L.
Lovelady, Laurence.	Walsh, Martin P.
Williams, Arthur R.	

School Certificate.

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

*Anderson, James K.	*Grant, Terence	Nolan, John H.
Basley, John T.	Harrington, Francis J.	*O'Connor, Sydney A.
Bourke, Joseph P.	Hawkins, James	O'Keefe, Francis T.
Burke, Terence J.	Hendry, Denis A.	*Redmond, Edward.
*Burke, William.	*Horan, John G. P.	*Reilly, Arthur A.
*Byrne, William P.	Howard, Francis E.	*Reilly, Paul G.
Chantler, Reginald L.	*Jones, Terence C.	*Richardson, Patrick J.
*Coleman, Michael J.	*Keenan, Leslie T. J.	*Ros, Enrique.
*Connolly, Peter	*Kinnane, John F. R.	Rowlands, Joseph G.
*Connors, Laurence J.	Kinnon, William T.	*Rush, Leonard.
Cunliffe, William E.	*Lavan, Bernard W.	*Simpson, William S.
Daley, Robert J.	*Leonard, William A.	Sinnott, Francis.
Delamere, John	*McFarlane, Francis V.	*Smith, Leonard.
*Donegan, Kevin F.	*McGivern, Francis.	Smith, Robert R.
*Doolittle, Edward F.	*McGowan, Terence J.	Sullivan, Desmond P.
Dunphy, Joseph J. P.	McNamara, Joseph.	*Welsh, Edward J.
*Edge, Stanley P.	*Macpherson, Donald P.	White, Thomas M.
Ennis, John W.	Mercer, Charles O.	*Willan, Ronald R.
*Forshaw, Brian J.	*Murch, John B.	*Williams, John
Goodwin, James M.	*Murphy, Gerard J.	*Wright, Charles.
*Gorman, Laurence P.	Murray, Bernard A.	
Grant, John	Navein, Francis.	



Distinctions.

English Language—W. Burke, W. P. Byrne, T. Grant, D. A. Hendry, S. A. O'Connor, J. Williams.

English Literature—T. Grant, T. J. McGowan, G. J. Murphy.

History—G. J. Murphy.

Geography—E. Ros.

French—E. Ros.

Latin—J. K. Anderson, E. Ros.

Spanish—E. Ros.

Mathematics—L. P. Gorman, S. A. O'Connor, E. Ros.

Chemistry—E. J. Welsh, R. R. Willan, C. Wright.

Religious Knowledge.

VI.A.Sc., A Williams; VI.A. Mod., T. O'Brien; VI.B.Sc., R. Pope; VI.B.Mod., F. Clarkson; UV.A.Sc., E. Welsh; UV.A.Mod., W. Byrne and G. Murphy; UV.B.Sc., E. Larkin; UV.B.Mod., T. McBeath; LV.A.Sc., J. McQuade; LV.B.Sc., J. Clark; LV.A.Mod., J. Gleeson; LV.B.Mod., J. Ferguson; IV.A.Sc. T. Brennan; IV.B.Sc., F. Winstanley; IV.A. Mod., W. Harte; IV.B. Mod., J. Weston; III. Alpha, D. Welsh; III.B. C. Connor; III.A. R. Lane; III.B., R. Browne; II.A. Yates; I., T. Murphy; Prep., G. Staunton.

Form Examinations.

VIb. Science—1, J. Supple; 2, S. Copple; 3, P. Molyneux.

VIb. Modern—1. F. Ludden; 2, J. Quinn; 3, J. D. Bates.

LVa. Science—1, P. Pilling; 2, J. Reddy; 3, W. Carroll.

LVb. Science—1, J. Clark; 2, W. McGrail; 3, R. Clensy.

LVa. Modern—1, J. Gleeson; 2, F. Burns; 3, R. Jenkins.

LVb. Modern—1. B. Carroll; 2, H. Delamere; 3, J. Ferguson.

IVa. Science—1, T. Brennan; 2, R. Kinnon; 3, T. Walsh.

IVb. Science—1, J. Rigby; 2, F. Winstanley; 3, F. Irving.

IVa. Modern—1, D. Donegan, W. Harte; 3, P. Connolly.

IVb. Modern—1, J. Weston; 2, P. Saunders; 3, E. Whelan.

III. Alpha—1. E. Shield; 2, D. Welsh; 3, H. Dunn.

III. Beta—1, J. Rice; 2, F. Griffiths; 3, J. Donegan.

IIIa.—1, F. Ramos; 2, D. Dempsey; 3, J. McGrory.

IIIb.—1, R. Browne; 2, C. McKeon; 3, G. Tinsley.

II.—1, P. Martin; 2, J. G. Griffiths; 3, A. Yates.


I.—1, E. Mosquera; 2, T. Murphy; 3, K. Mullen.

Prep.—1, R. Winstanley; 2, S. Jones; 3, P. Molyneux.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION 3/- Post Free.

(Stamps may be sent in payment.)

The Scientific Society.

 WING to a defect in the lantern, which had prevented any lectures during the last term of last year, the Society did not hold its first lecture till October 28th.

On this day Mr. Rochford gave a lecture on "Photography." The main characteristic of the lecture was the simple and instructive way in which it was given. Mr. Rochford first gave a very comprehensive outline of the elementary principles of light involved in the action of camera lenses. This was appreciated by the Sciences, for whom it was a new aspect on an old "favourite," and yet was quite comprehensible to the majority of the non-scientific members of the audience. The lecturer then went on to describe in detail the practical applications of these principles to the photographic camera. Owing to the shortness of the time, and partly to a breakdown in the lantern, a considerable portion of the lecture, on the chemistry of photography, had to be omitted. The lecture was a departure from the usual style in that it aimed to be instructive rather than purely informative. The slides were numerous and well-made.

On November 25th Mr. Copple gave the second lecture of the year on "Plant Life." The lecturer said that between the lower types

of plants and animals there was a striking resemblance and that it was in many cases difficult to differentiate between them. He divided the higher plants into three classes to facilitate this study. Mr. Copple likened the plant to a human being and proceeded to show how the plant eats, drinks, breathes, and, most interesting of all guards itself from attack and adverse circumstances. The physical reactions of plants to light, heat (as sunlight) and chemical causes, were outlined. The ingenious ways by which some plants obtain food by ensnaring small animals and feeding on the nitrogenous products of their decay was next given. The bladder-wort, which feeds on little fishes and the pitcher plant which ensnares insects were depicted on two excellent slides. The leguminous plants with nitrogen fixing nodules on the roots were the subject of another slide. The lecturer kept strictly to the point and gave much interesting information without going too deeply into the subject.

Owing to the impending examinations it is not proposed to hold any more lectures before the Christmas holidays. We intend to hold them more frequently next term to make up for lost ground.

J. E. CURRAN (*Sec.*)

Literary and Historical Society.

HUMOUR, as laid down for us by the grave analysts of these things, consists essentially in a certain sympathy awakened by the keen perception of the incongruous. Perhaps this is so. Personally, I refuse to believe that laughter at a debater speaking impromptu arises, even in the smallest degree, from a mental picture of oneself in the same predicament.

The merriment evoked by the sage comments of Mr. Copple on the advisability of a bachelor tax, for instance; or the opinions of Mr. Brash, somewhat Spartan in their terseness, we fear, on the much-maligned Oliver Cromwell—this merriment, I contend, owes its origin to that callousness present in varying degrees within us all.

However, the sagacity of Mr. Copple won the day, and we passed on to more serious subjects. Such statements as the necessity for abolishing empires, and machines, produced intelligible arguments, and the session closed quite satisfactorily.

These impromptu debates are extremely useful and serve many purposes. Young talent is exposed without being strained; old talent is given an informal chance to find its feet; presidential monition may be inserted between the brief speeches and, generally, the ice is broken, the etiquette of debating instilled and the scene made ready for more important struggles.

Of this species was the conflict waged about the topical motion, "That a Fascist Alliance should be sought," Messrs. Egan and Grant upholding, against the condemnation of Messrs. Shennan and Handley.

Mr. Egan, the opening speaker, stressed the power, solidarity and unity of purpose of the Fascist States, as opposed to the uncertainty of government and general weakness of the U.S.S.R. and the allies of Communism. For anti-Fascists, therefore, the outlook was not exactly rosy, and the only reason he could forward for the popular dislike of Fascism in this country was the continued propaganda of the press levelled against it.

A more likely reason was asserted by Mr. Shennan (Con.). Fascism, he averred, is incompatible with both British temperament and British government, alienating the one by its bullying methods and the other by its stress on despotism. These reasons explain why it had obtained, up to now, no popular grip.

Mr. Grant arose. In a sustained and powerful attack on Communism he denounced

it with all its allies, its methods, its motives, and its ramifications. He called up quotations from Papal Encyclicals and data from other less famous publications. He poured scorn on the instability of Russian institutions, on the internal description of its allies and on the "pink" press so popular in England to-day. Pointing out Spain and Mexico as the sole fruits of this Bolshevik anarchy, he held up Fascism as the one and only saviour, and sat down, a little exhausted.

Mr. Handley seemed slightly scared. Nonetheless he strove manfully to defend Communist ethics, whilst decrying those of Fascism. Fascists, he stated, are bent on the extermination of anti-Fascists, just as Communists on that of anti-Communists. Moreover, Fascist States break their treaties!! Alliance with them would alienate the U.S.A. (thus far unmentioned) and provoke the immensely powerful U.S.S.R.

To me, the debate fell into the obvious trap of Fascist *versus* Communist. One would have thought a choice was absolutely imperative, failing which one of the contenders would force itself upon the chooser. Little mention was made of material interests involved and the idea of a middle course between Fascism and Communism seemed strangely remote from the prognostications of the four speakers.

However, it was a good debate. Mr. Barter, giving the decision to the Pros., congratulated Grant on a forceful speech and remarked on the high standard set and the necessity of maintaining it.

Whereat, with the fore-knowledge of even better things to come, we close until the New Year. H.G.J.

French Literary and Debating Society.



N returning once more to our well-beloved French studies we soon got the Society once more into its

stride. Our enthusiasm reached its climax when on October 1st we held our first debate.

The motion was—"Que le règne de

la démocratie est fini." Messrs. Bannon, Bates and Brash defended this view-point, while Messrs. Clarkson, Copple and Curran opposed it.

Mr. Bannon opened the debate for the Pros. He gave a brief history of democracy and averred that it was definitely finished in the places where most people thought it still existed, *e.g.*, U.S.A., France, Germany and Italy. Mr. Clarkson stood forth as a defender of democracy. He gave a definition of it, and said it existed in such diverse places as France, Haiti and, waxing patriotic, Great Britain. Mr. Bates was next and he told us that Great Britain was *not* a democracy, repeated himself to the effect that "*La démocratie est trop lente pour aujourd'hui*," and quoted G.B.S. The next Con. speaker was Mr. Copple, who quoted the "Declaration of the Rights of Man," gave us another history of Democracy and said it would continue as long as reasonable countries continued. Mr. Brash was the last Pro. speaker. In turn he attacked the so-called democracies of England, Italy, Germany and Russia, which, he argued, were all dictatorships of various kinds. Mr. Curran, for the Cons., wound up the debate. He defined democracy as a giving-up of part of their freedom by the people in return for a settled government. Such democracies existed, he pointed out in the U.S.A., Italy, Russia, England, Germany and France.

M. le Président gave his decision for the Cons., by 22 points to 20, called attention to the shattering of elementary rules of Syntax, and gave a solemn warning concerning "manufactured words."

The next debate was on Friday, Oct. 22nd. The motion was "*Devrait-on rendre ses colonies à l'Allemagne?*" Messrs. Crosbie, Edwards and Egan were the Pros., and Messrs. Harrington, J. Ludden and Merivale the Cons.

The gist of Mr. Crosbie's argument was that it was not fair to such a powerful State to be devoid of colonies, and if we did not give

them back, we had better watch out, so there! Mr. Harrington informed us Germany did not know how to treat Colonies, did not deserve Colonies, did not want Colonies as much as she said she did, and, if he had anything to do with it, she would not get anything in the nature of Colonies. Mr. Edwards told us what were Germany's Colonies, and pointed out how Germany had a real need of them again and said it was not fair that this generation should suffer from lack of Colonies through the sins of the past one. Mr. Ludden's view was that if she got her Colonies back her aggressive attitude would redouble, and that the German people themselves did not want Colonies. Mr. Egan then spoke for the Pros. He concentrated on Germany's need for raw materials, and argued that if she were given them back, she would re-enter the League, and peace and harmony would ensue. The last speaker was Mr. Merivale for the Cons. He thought that giving the Colonies back would be mere pandering to Germany's lust for power, and argued that if she were given back her lost Colonies, all the other nations should be given back the Colonies they had lost, *e.g.*, France should get back Canada.

The B.'s then ventured into "*quelques mots*," the worst I have heard or hope to hear.

Mr. Curtin gave his decision—19 points for the Pros. and 17 for the Cons. He remarked on the mistakes of grammar, constructional mistakes, and "manufactured words," and the shortness of the speeches.

Then came the inaugural lecture. It was prepared by Messrs. Shennan and Handley, and delivered by the former. It was an account of a railway "tour de France," spending two suppositious days in each of seven regions. The first three regions were visited in this lecture. Slides were used to illustrate both this and the following lecture, and in this connection we must again thank Messrs. Curran, Smith and Rochford for their gener-

ous assistance. Mr. Shennan was congratulated on his delivery and the two collaborators on their preparation. The next Friday, Mr. Handley delivered the remaining part of the lecture, together with more slides, prepared during the week. He ended by a résumé of the whole tour, and was highly felicitated by M. le Président on behalf of the gentlemen of the Society. These two lectures were a departure from the usual type, and we hope to see more as interesting as they, we hope, were.

J. SHENNAN (*Pro Sec.*)

We returned to the debates on the next Friday, November 12th. The motion was—"Que les aides mécaniques ont peu de valeur pour l'éducation définie." Messrs. Jones, Ludden (F.) and Molyneux constituted the Pros., and Messrs. Pope, Quinn and Rochford were the Cons. This report is necessarily brief, but I will just mention that a very high standard was reached, especially by Messrs. Rochford (who achieved great things by much thumping of tables, waving of arms, and calling the assembly "gentlemen"), and Ludden and Jones, who delivered their speeches almost impromptu. The decision was given to the Pros. by 23

points to 21, very high scores, as M. le Président noted.

The last debate of the term was held on November 26th on the motion—"Que la France garde mieux que l'Angleterre les intérêts de ses habitants individuels." Messrs. Supple, Shennan and Handley were the Pros. and Messrs. Rooney, Ryan, and Smith the Cons.

Mr. Supple gave a concise account of the social benefits in France, Mr. Rooney of the social benefits in England. Mr. Shennan pointed out the faults of the English system, and the care taken of workers in France. Mr. Ryan did the same for France. Mr. Handley pulled to pieces the arguments of the two Con. speakers, and Mr. Smith those of the two Pro. speakers. A good debate, and M. le Président gave the decision to the Cons. by 22 points to 21.

J. CURRAN (*Pro. Sec.*)

There still remains one lecture for us to undergo, and then, of course, Christmas. I would like to wish everybody the appropriate wishes in French, as behoves the Hon. Sec., but——!

W. A. HANDLEY (*Via Mods.*),
(*Hon. Sec.*)

St. Vincent de Paul Society.

THE first meeting of the present school year was held on Monday, September 20th, when the new officers were elected. Since then eight meetings have been held, with an average attendance of thirteen, and nine new members have been enrolled, thus bringing the membership of the Society up to nineteen. Membership is open to boys from the UV. and VI Forms and anyone interested may obtain a leaflet on the aims and objects of the Society from any of the members.

However, whether you are a member of the St. Vincent de Paul Society or not, you

can give your help in other ways. One of these ways is the Annual Christmas Collection for the Poor, and we wish to convey our gratitude to you, one and all, for the fine response we received this year to this appeal. The collection, a total of £6 6s. 8d., was a record, and especially worthy of notice was the effort of Form IV Mod., who collected the sum of £1 10s. 2d.

Another way in which you may help the Society is in the recently formed library for the distribution of Catholic papers and pamphlets. The formation of such a library was heartily approved of by the President of

the North Particular Council, when he visited the Conference on Monday, October 18th. In particular, if any of you can bring along a Catholic newspaper every week we should be much obliged and shall be glad to have your names as soon as possible. In connection with this project H. Jones (Via

Mod.) has been appointed librarian, and all papers and publications should be given to him.

With this new appeal we close our notes, hoping that you will respond as you have done in the past.

F. ROCHFORD (*President*).

Music Notes.

AT the end of last term several members of the Orchestra left the School.

This, of course, is inevitable, but we feel concerned that, amongst all the boys who have come to the school this term, only ONE is able to play well enough to join us.

Is this a sign of the rottenness of the times?—Times when people prefer to go to the Pictures—not those pictures in our Art Galleries, which are the results, expressed in colour, of great emotion created by the intelligence of gifted men—but to see some idiotic production performed by some forms of human beings calling themselves film stars.

Times when people prefer to turn on the wireless and to listen to the performances of others—frequently the rendering of rubbish, rather than do something themselves, rather than create permanent happiness for themselves by studying and working and thinking. Whatever the cause, so far as the Orchestra at St. Edward's is concerned, if, at the end of every school year we lose three or four players and recruit one, it is perfectly obvious that sooner or later it will die of starvation. We are trying hard, *very* hard, to make every boy in the school more cultured—more refined.

The Orchestra is one means to this end.

Think, for one moment, what it means to any boy who can play; if only a very very little.

He may join the Orchestra, and it will not cost him one penny. For *nothing*, he is allowed to borrow the music being rehearsed in order that he may practice it at home. An expert teacher of the violin attends each rehearsal to advise on violin technique. Such advantages are unobtainable in other orchestras.

The usual custom in such societies is for members to pay an annual subscription, for which they do not receive as much as St. Edward's College offers for nothing.


Perhaps, when we are at West Derby things will improve.

At the last examination in Pianoforte Playing conducted by the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music the following were successful:—W. McGrail, Grade III, Passed with Honourable Mention. W. Powell, Grade II, Passed.

The Annual Mass for deceased Brothers, Masters, and Old Boys was sung in Our Lady's Church on November 23rd.

Form Notes.

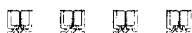
Form Via Science.

 N their last notes the Mods. declared that it was not science they objected to but the scientists. Judge, therefore, our surprise when they came to us with stories of hours spent on tantalising problems which they described as mental gymnastics. Flattered by their pathetic faith in us (not shared by other persons we could name) we complied with their pleadings and promptly enlightened them in profound admiration. We ask you, do they at last recognise our superiority?

As this reveals times change and a determined effort is being made to improve our French. This not succeeding very well the latest step is an order for French reading twice weekly from 1-30 to 2. We protest! "Please Mr. C., no person is educated until he has read Hamlet" (*N.B.*—Not in French). Just when we were beginning to enjoy (?) our English.

Extract from a recent vote of thanks: "Mr. Copple's lecture was delivered in such a simple style that even the moderns could follow it." We decline, however, to write these notes in words of one syllable. Whilst on the subject of lectures we feel that the mods. will be relieved to hear that Ludden's long-promised lecture has finally and definitely been abandoned.

Recently on hearing a series of dull thuds we concluded that the demolishers were at work on the School. Prompt investigation brought to light the fact that it was merely the Mods. at private study in the library. And so, dear reader, we leave you with a reminder that there are occasionally prodigies at maths (*vide* our notice board) but never at French.



Form Vlb Science

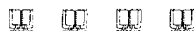
We came back to school to start life in the "sixes," and found ourselves in a new world. There were French Debates to be attended as well as two lectures, given by Mr. Rochford on "Photography" and Mr. Copple on "Plant Life."

This term a good deal of Physics and Mathematics has been learned, and made easier (?) by M——'s Gas Law, G——'s Theory of Light and C——'s train. We are rather puzzled about these "Laws," but we are not allowed to ask why (its definition). R——'s charming habit of crossing on the boat on foggy days and missing the train on fine days, often lands him in late. He goes in deadly fear of his life owing to a blood-curdling threat by a frequent visitor to our classroom.

The St. Vincent de Paul Society was well supported by us when they had their annual collection. On November 11th there was the annual mass for the Old Boys who died *pro patria* 1914-1918. Isn't it strange how the mass finished at 9-30 a.m. and the boys could only get into school for 10-30 a.m.?

According to Mr. Mullen, we know an infinitely small amount of French (but then French is only a subsidiary subject), nevertheless we follow the French Debates with interest. We know the perfect crime, as a result of our chemistry, and how to solve it. Mr. Rowe was longing for some eyes, and accordingly one boy got well in with the butcher's daughter and procured some for him.

In the field of sport we are represented by Connors and Mercer in the first XI. Christmas terminals are drawing near, and so we must get down to do some real hard work; and then for the well-deserved vacation.



Form Via Modern.

This being the season of peace and goodwill and all that, from the lofty eminences in which we abide, we will unbend slightly to give a brief account of ourselves. Far be from us the charge of vain boasting or idle self-praise, but we must admit that we are absolutely unique and unparalleled. The A Sciences consider that they are rather good; but, of course, our playmates from along the corridor, poor fellows, can never hope to reach those heights of excellence achieved by us. These heights are particularly noticeable during Latin lessons. In vain does Sallust introduce particularly tricky constructions into his Catalinarian Conspiracy,—“we know them all,” despite the veto which is laid on translations obtainable at Public Libraries. Excellence is also the keynote of English lessons. Secure in our Modern education, we have followed Byron and his “Childe Harold” during their wanderings, but at the present time, we are, by special request, repeating the dramatic success we achieved last year in “King Lear,” by acting magnificently “Romeo and Juliet.” Not wishing to appear stand-offish, we have even let the second year veterans take suitable parts, such as Clowns, or Confused Noises Without. We dispose of our other subjects quite as easily.

The class itself is a curious combination of poets (see other parts of magazine), he-men, (who constitute the backbone of the school teams), fierce politicians, (we have an assorted selection of Fascists, Communists, Republicans and Gaelic Leaguers), and others who are merely geniuses or idiots, as the occasions present themselves.

We wish to own ourselves responsible for the sudden death of Catechisms: though protesting against the childishness of the whole affair, each night we toddle off and industriously learn one page of the said book. We are compensated for this, however, by the

spectacle of A Scientist's being examined at 12 o'clock; hefty youths, perspiring freely, and bulging over their collars under the strain.

Our gymnastic prowess has at last been recognised, and *twice* a week we can be seen upward, downward or backward circling, climbing ropes and rope-ladders with our teeth, and throwing weights, dumb-bells (the instruments, not the B.Mods., who accompany us), benches, or anything within reach, around, with reckless abandon.

Finally, to Scientists and our other inferiors, we would offer the customary fatherly warning against Christmas over-indulgencies; and also a few words of encouragement to them to persevere till they, like us, can boast as a motto, and engrave over their portals—

“Socordia atque desidia.”

W.A.H.



Form Vlb Modern.

We wish to open our chronicle of the term's events by offering our condolences to the unfortunate former Moderns, who are now exiled in the Science class. Still—“Non cuivis contingit adire Corinthum.” Leaving such a grievous subject, however, we will endeavour to divert your thoughts into more cheerful channels.

First came the Gunpowder Plot, which like another happening went up in smoke. The absence of our Numeral expert was keenly felt by all (including Mr. Curtin) as was that of our expert on Past Participles. We wish to congratulate Donald on the remarkable feat of coming in early on two consecutive mornings—what a pity he doesn't enter for the slow-bicycle race. (Sciences please note we have more than our usual quota of “early-birds.”)

We had a novel experience in the Physics Laboratory, namely, a Lantern Lecture, at which we heard a flow of rhetoric from a

typical Science youth, who kept on talking to his waistcoat buttons, while his colleagues simulated profound knowledge of the subject. Our schooldays, however, are occasionally brightened by lectures given by members of our own clan. Can anyone explain the uproar which emanates from our classroom whenever the windows are opened? Perhaps it is the result of a "Fresh-Air" campaign felt mostly by our "back-benchers," who sit glowering with upturned collars, only kept from freezing by their seething indignation.

An excellent speech given by a member of our class at a debate—"Should a Fascist Alliance be Sought"—had such an effect upon his audience that some decided to join that organisation. Finally, we wish success to those entered for the Civil Service Examination and also to our prospective teachers, and we wish everybody a Happy Christmas.



Form Lower Va Modern.

We returned after our long-awaited Summer holidays, to be promoted to Lower Va Modern, which we eventually reached after climbing (?) hundreds of stairs (so many that we lost count), only to find that instead of "Sweet Music," the only entertainment was the sound of pneumatic drills. Besides this, the tenements now block from view the renowned beauty spot of Everton, the chimney!

Before long came introductions and then the studious pupils were entangled in the laborious work of unscrewing Caesar, and tanning the angles for their "sins." Everybody thinks that Caesar should have been knocked down and killed at a "Belisha Crossing" (anachronism) before he invaded Britain. Japan and Spain gave us some bad examples, shortly after term began, for warfare broke out in the classroom. It was only quelled when the League of Nations, consisting of the

Brother and cleaners, after consultation, read the Riot Act and made us pick up the makeshift bullets.

We have some promising classmates, such as G—n, who is our gardener, or have some good encyclopaedias, Br——n and D——y our pilots, if they can be accommodated in their home-made planes, and Hogan, our budding chemist, if he does not first blow himself up.

Ha——n holds the title of "Champion Absentee," and so far has not been challenged. As winter sets in, the oft-repeated cry of "Foggy-on-the-river, Sir," fills the room, while D——ne's car often goes earlier than he. Quite recently, during a "Turning effect and C.G." period, a tumult of applause was produced by the announcement that Tr——d had, after many sleepless nights, received a "Good."

One of our classmates, Joseph Rigby, had the misfortune to be knocked down from his bicycle, and was taken to hospital. We offer our sincerest sympathies to his parents and hope for his speedy recovery.

This term we have had many fine tussles at football with the "B's" not to mention the Sciences or the degrading of our so-called "sages," the Upper Fifth, whom we beat hopelessly. In our Form we have two representatives for the School Elevens, P. Bannon in the Second XI. and R. Kieth in the Junior Eleven.



Form Lower Vb Moderns.

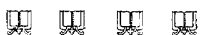
We have started in our new Form, right at the top floor of the school. In between the lessons bards produce instruments, and the music of jews'-harps, mouth-organs, clappers resounds through the room, and a few pleasant minutes are spent. We are steadily improving in the writing of our compositions because we are liable to be kept in if there is so much

as a full stop missing. Mr. O'Brien seems to solve all his difficulties by taking moments about a mysterious point, O. He also has great faith in the power of the register. Recently there was a spreading disease of cuts and sprains. On a few mornings of this term everybody has been late for prayers owing to the fact that the sound of the bell did not reach far enough. Mr. Loughlin, apparently an experienced wrestler in his youth, has told us many of the tricks of the trade. We played our part in the collection for the S.V.P. Mr. C—— was well rewarded for hitting a circle drawn on the board during geometry.

J. F. is always being moved from the back of the class, but, like a homing pigeon, he always finds his way back again. Ion, despite his views about French, is very lively in the gym. C—— comes in late on many mornings, but behind him comes G——. The art room, after we have visited it, resembles a battlefield.

We are doing well at football, scoring victory after victory over the A Mods., and making a draw against the Sciences. We are well represented in the Junior and Second Elevens. F. G. and T. H. play for the Second Eleven, while F. C. and sometimes M. L. plays for the Junior Eleven. J. F. has had a trial for the First Eleven. T. F. and A. M. are the noted philatelists, especially during History and Geography.

Wishing all a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. Goodbye.



Form IVa Science.

We soon made acquaintances with new form mates, and we settled down to the gruelling task of learning Latin and writing experiments in Chemistry. Whoever said Latin was a "dead" language must never have learnt the subject, for it is very much

"alive" in our form. We all unite in saying "Music is the most popular (?) lesson!" We did not play IVb Science, but the Sciences beat the Moderns twice, and drew with them once. We thank the boys who contributed to S.V.P., which means the St. Vincent de Paul collection, and we also thank the boys who gave books to the library. We are waiting for the storm, *i.e.*, examinations, and after that the Christmas concert and then the holidays. Here's to a happy Christmas from IVa Science.

F. PRENDERGAST.



Form IVb Science.

The Summer Holidays are forgotten, and we are thinking about the oncoming exams. There have not been many names on the board since we are not sure who is prefect, Sir Henry or "Splinters." Our form team, under Wood, has not lost a match yet. Our Latin prep. is not very good in spite of "free electricity." We fondly thought Latin would be "bonne chère," instead it is the curse of our lives. Portia and Gobbo suit their parts admirably, the former because of "her" high-pitched voice, and the latter because—well—er—. We are sorry "If in doubt, bring it out" has gone, because we have ever so many doubts in Form IV. Mr. B. often says, when we try to answer a question all at once, "Don't talk!" ("As who should say, 'I am Sir Oracle, and when I ope my lips let no dog bark!'") He hasn't been so bad this term, but wait till next term! The choir are terrified with the threat of three practices a week if they don't behave themselves.

"The melancholy days are come, the saddest of all the year"—Exams! C. Devlin's estimate of our form runs thus:—

Form Four B Science is the best,
In everything it beats the rest,

At Latin we are very good
 But Latin Master says we're "dud."
 At art there's nothing we can't draw
 From the highest mountain to a mouse's paw.
 At Chemistry we all are topping
 But Mr. M. just keeps us hopping.
 At Music we are not so hot
 And we declare its tommy-rot.
 So we all sing in sheer despair
 The Music Master tears his hair!

H. E. Dunn has searched the poets for
 "comments" on School and Home Work—
 here are his finds:

French—

A forlorn and nerve-wrecked brother,
 Teaching, shall lose heart again.

Latin—

Let us, then, be up and doing,
 With a heart for *any fate*.

Music—

The nightingale is rather rare, and yet they
 say you'll hear him here.

History—

And some of you learn *with tearful smile*
 The scenes that passed on the stage of life.

Art—

Art is long, but time is fleeting.

Mathematics—

Dost thou laugh to see how boys are vexed
 To add to golden numbers, golden
 numbers?

Homework—

Now am I happy, snug and warm,
 For having braved the wintry weather,
 And heedless quite of the howling storm
 My books and I are alone together.



Form IVa Modern.

Since we last met, we have been promoted
 to IVa Modern, and consequently have
 changed our abode. Many prophecies made
 by our last Form master, concerning work

in Form IV, have undoubtedly come true.
 Apart from all our hard work we have a few
 moments relaxation, when R—— and
 McG—— provide us with excellent fun.
 The latter of these two has invented an in-
 genious method of answering a question. He
 simply replies, "I agree with him."

The Form Master has won the conker
 competition. He finished the season with
 over fifty. He made an unexpected raid on
 us and relieved us of our supplies. R——
 gets out from school at 3-45 so as to reach
 the pictures at 6-30?

As regards games we have a splendid
 goalkeeper in R——. Our centre-half is
 M——, one of the Domingo stalwarts. We
 have many representatives in the school choir,
 but only one in the orchestra. Some of
 these are at present working overtime in
 preparation for the concert. Our class
 library has increased considerably, due to the
 efforts of our librarian B——, and the gener-
 osity of our companions. We give all con-
 tributors our sincere thanks. R.L.



Form IVb Modern.

We began our term in a merry mood
 after a long rest. We then commenced, and
 found that the first week was not so bad, for
 we got no homework. Latin did not appeal
 to us, but Chemistry lessons became popular.

We have been getting on quite well at
 football, but we lost twice to the "Sciences"
 and drew once. Not long ago the "Threes"
 challenged us to a game, but we do not think
 they will challenge us again. "D." is always
 dodging the half-backs on the football field,
 and dodging homework in class.

F—— is the "Hurricane Express"
 poetry mixer-up. H—— is a good sunbeam
 and a fair Portia. The Plums are well estab-
 lished, W—— being the "cat."

We thank all contributors to the S.V.P. collection. We also thank those who gave books to the school library for the pleasure of other boys. Four B Modern wish all Edwardians, young and old, a Happy Christmas and good cheer. D.D. and T.K.



Form IIIa and IIIb.

"The boys in our form are very strong;
They do their sums and get them ——."

Our cynic asks you to find the correct rhyming word. We have done more than that in this our first and last year. Being considered much ——erior in every way to our predecessors, we were given new classrooms and new desks, and, some say, a new form master. Everything in the school appealed to us for the first week or so, especially our new books, but their contents! Algebra means writing x instead of a number. Geometry is to draw lines. History deals with old times. Why don't the French speak English and save us the trouble of learning their awful language? Mr. Boraston likes us very much, we think; but our music motto is

"Swans sing before they die—'twere no
bad thing

Should certain persons die before they
sing."

This, however, may be *pushing* things a little too far. Library books are our only comfort; the two most popular books, after the pictures in the Geographical Magazine, being "The Broken Window," by Heva Brick, and "The Tragedy on the Cliff," by Ileend Over.

Our football successes are as great as ever. The A.'s are supreme, as they have the services of T. O'N., who is on the Junior Shield team. While winning the Second's match against the Alphas and Betas as we pleased, we gave them the First's match to cheer them for the next encounter. Of course, we'll win.

B. Walsh brings numbers of Geographic Mags. to the Library and so is a hero. K. Roche and T. O'Neill are real "chicks," while everybody knows what J. Be—— is. V. R.'s wrist is mending; a Chick next term. J. K—— is sending his home exercises to the Art Gallery. M. R—— will soon be a rival to K. H——. We are still looking for J. Do—— who disappeared last September and hasn't been heard of since. Week-enditis made its appearance once in our forms but was effectively and promptly cured without "medicine."



Form II.

This is Form II again on the air. During the term we have moved from our classroom in the upper part to the ground floor of the College. Although the change has deprived us of the fine, but somewhat distracting, view of the new Corporation buildings now in course of erection, we have been somewhat compensated for our loss by being given more comfortable and congenial quarters which we now enjoy, and let us hope fully appreciate. We have quite a number of new pupils in our Form this term, some of whom are already giving early proof of great things in the future. Bernard T——, whose clever sketches appear on the notice board, is our budding artist. Peter B—— has a decided turn for Mathematics. Terence W—— and Joseph H—— are seemingly cut out for the stage. The former is developing a taste for "the light fantastic toe," while the latter entertains us with some musical turns on the mouth organ, which he manipulates with rare skill. On the field of Sport our star turns are well and ably represented by our school mates, Harold J——, Joseph R——, Charley T—— (our form prefect), Philip M—— and Peter B——. Denis G—— is the midget of the Form, but has the loudest voice. Widnes

must be a wonderful place, if all we hear about it from John G—— is true. John R—— and John O'B—— are always merry and bright, even at prayers. Edward M——, Kevin M—— and Timothy M—— intend running Brian O—— close for first place in the Christmas Examinations, but we think others have an eye on the coveted position. Our friend, John S——, though not quite a theologian, is making great efforts to become a poet. He sometimes entertains his class mates with some thrilling Wild West adventures. Cyril W—— is our best "Ad." for Quaker Oats. Cyril C—— has a decided taste for literature, as his weekly productions evince. George B—— loves history nearly as well as Gerard H—— does spelling. John C—— is always in good humour and highly entertaining with jokes and stories of which he seems to have a varied collection. Well, as the Christmas exams. are now approaching we must prepare earnestly during the short time at our disposal, so we will ring off this rigmarole by tendering to you all our best wishes for a very pleasant and happy Christmas.



Form I.

Hello! Hello! Form I calling from a

new classroom, which is much nicer than the old one. We are beginning another year with many new boys, two of whom come from Italy and one from China. Nothing strange has happened this term except that B—— succeeded in climbing to the ropes when they were not down. P.M. had a very long summer holiday. A—— and N—— entertain us now and again with some Italian songs. At present we are preparing a play which we are going to act. But no one is to know anything about it. Wishing all a very happy and jolly Christmas vac.



Preparatory.

The little babes in Prep. want to say something also. We are all a very happy class and we like school. Gym. and Nature Study are the lessons we like best.

We have some funny boys in our class, one of whom said he liked bananas because they had no bones in them.

We have great fun at football, and at the end we count up the number of kicks we get in the shins from A——. The smallest little boy in the class hopes we will be clever and good men one day.

Goodbye till next term.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

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

University Results, 1937.

- W. Carr—*Research Scholarship* (renewed).
 P. J. McCarthy—*Research Scholarship* (renewed).
 T. S. Kenny—*B.Sc. (Hons.)*.
 T. Walsh—*B.A., Part I., English Lang. and Lit.*
 S. M. Rush—*B.A. Part II. Class II. Div. I., English Lang. and Lit. and additional Subject—Latin*
 H. T. Rooney—*B.A. General Studies (3rd year exam.)*.
 J. Nolan—*B.A. General Studies (2nd year exam.)*.
 W. B. Whalley—*B.Sc. with Hons (Final Second Year)*.
 G. Gowney—*B.Sc. with Hons (Subsid. Subject—Physics)*.

- M. J. Beglin—*B.Sc. Intermediate Exam.*
 J. S. Wilson—*B.Eng. Final Part II. Electrical Engineering.*
 M. J. Murphy—*B.Eng. Intermediate Exam.*

Students accepted for Training Colleges.

Liverpool University: J. A. McCarthy.
 St. Mary's College, Twickenham—M. Byrne, T. O'Brien, Martin Walsh, G. K. Hickman, W. Owen..

Passed for Civil Service. Clerical Classes.

John P. Kelly, J. Reilly, J. Rowe, E. Lunnon, H. Hellyer, J. Gaskin, L. Durkin.

In Memoriam.

MICHAEL KIRWAN, 1925-1931.

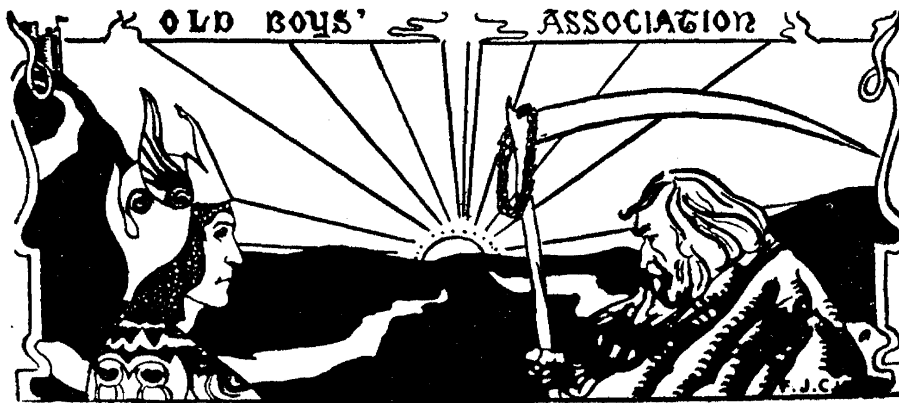
The account of the tragic death of Aircraftsman Michael Kirwan was indeed sad reading for all old Edwardians, and must have brought forth many a fervent prayer for the eternal repose of his soul.

On Friday, 17th September, he, with two others, was returning to Bircham Newton from Penrhos Bombing School, near Pwllheli. There were banks of fog at various places, and as they neared Penmaenbach headland, it was enveloped in fog. The pilot in endeavouring to avoid the headland nose-dived into the sea about a half-mile from land. Had he gone ahead he would have inevitably crashed into the headland. Michael Kirwan's body was found floating near the scene of the catastrophe, but was unrecognisable except by his clothing.

In School he had been quite an outstanding footballer, having been for a few years in the First team. He was only 23 years of age at the time of his sad death.

I am sure I express the wishes of all Old Edwardian Masters and boys in tendering to his sorrowing relatives our sincere sympathy, and assuring them of our continued prayers for the repose of his soul.

R.I.P.



Old Boys' Notes and News.

THE EXECUTIVE C.I.E.A., 1937—1938.

President: Mr. PHILIP HAWE, F.R.C.S.

Vice-President: Mr. AUSTIN F. POWER.

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

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. HENRY T. LOUGHLIN,
8 Sandown Lane, Liverpool, 15.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. FRANK L. LOUGHLIN,
"Hill View," 29 Olive Lane, Liverpool, 15.
(Tel.: Wavertree 2335).

Executive Committee:

Messrs. J. Cunningham, J. Curtin, G.

Furlong, F. G. Harrington, G. M. Healey,
C. A. Kean, C. V. Monaghan, L. Murphy,
J. Ratchford.

Hon. Football Secretary: Mr. E. L. MOORE,
14 Anstey Road, Liverpool, 14.

Hon. Hiking Secretary: Mr. F. C. J. DAVIS,
14 Grange Road West, Birkenhead.

Hon. Athletics Secretary: Mr. G. E. LUNT,
8 Thornfield Road, Liverpool, 9.

Subscription Rates.

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

Football Membership (subsequent to first year) ...	0	5	0
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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 sub-

scription 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.

A.F.C. and Junior members will receive the three issues of the magazine (post free) upon payment of 2/- per annum. Applications should be made to the Secretary.

WITH something of a shock, I realise that Christmas is once again at hand, and on behalf of the Association I hasten to wish the Brothers, all Old Boys and the present pupils of the College a truly happy and holy Christmas and a prosperous 1938. At this season of the year our friends seem dearer to us than at any other time, and we send our greetings to the four corners of the earth—very often, I'm afraid, largely because it's the fit and proper thing to do. I sometimes wonder if we really appreciate the meaning of true friendship.

At the Annual Benediction on St. Edward's Day some words spoken by our Chaplain made a deep impression on my mind. "Of all the friendships we make during our lifetime," said Fr. Kieran, "there are none more valuable than those formed at school. When we leave school we make many new friends, but there is usually some ulterior motive—perhaps we think they can help us in some way or, may be, they think we can be of use to them. It is frequently a friendship 'de convenance.' Our schoolday friendships are, however, unique in that they are completely disinterested—your friend seeks your companionship simply because he likes you for yourself. What a pity to allow such a genuine friendship to die of neglect! The best way to perpetuate such a friendship is to belong to the Old Boys' Association. In fact, this is one of the finest aspects of an Association such as ours."

I don't think I ever realised this point before. Did you?

May I suggest that you think it over, then write to the Secretary and enclose some "hush-money" for the Treasurer. Our Treasurer, by the way, says he has an infinite capacity for work, but complains that he doesn't get enough to do. This is dreadful! We must do something about it.



BENEDICTION AND FRESHERS' SOCIAL.

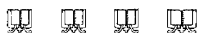
Our attendance at Benediction in the Church of Our Lady Immaculate this year was something to be proud of! Almost a hundred Old Boys received the blessing from Fr. John Kieran, whose few remarks were as stirring and encouraging as we have grown to expect. He succeeds so well in making us feel that we are doing no more than our duty in belonging to the Association. He even went so far as to state that membership of the Association might be the means of our saving our own souls and, perhaps, the souls of others. Our Association is essentially Catholic in its objects and activities, and provides a strong protection against the temptations and assaults of a pagan world. Even from a selfish point of view we should be wise to seek its shelter.

Once again we are indebted to the Old School for the success of the Freshers' Social.

If you wish to honour anyone, you invite him to eat with you: he reciprocates by accepting and enjoying your food. Well! Br. MacNamara and Br. Roche did the inviting and we did the reciprocating! With smiling faces and empty plates we expressed our sincere thanks.

On behalf of the Superior and himself, Br. Roche bade us welcome once again to the old, familiar surroundings. We all felt a tinge of regret when Br. Roche referred to the fact that this was probably our last re-union in the "old" school. Nobody knew what the future might hold in store, but it was reasonably certain that the roof under which we were assembled would be demolished before St. Edward's Day of 1938! Possibly we might be invited to the "new" school on that day. Time alone would tell.

Competent critics state that the Concert which followed was the best yet. Space does not permit that a detailed account of the entertainment be given, but all items were of a singularly high standard and the variety of the "turns" was striking. We wish to make a public expression of our gratitude to all who contributed to the success of the evening. We hope that our "new" Old Boys will make a point of joining up next April when their first subscription will become due.



ARMISTICE DAY.

Before a representative gathering of Christian Brothers, Old Boys and Present Pupils of the College a wreath of Flanders' Poppies was laid on the Old Boys' War Memorial in the Oratory of St. Philip Neri. The wreath was borne by our President, Mr. P. Hawe, F.R.C.S., and our Vice-President, Mr. A. F. Power.

Following the recitation of the "De Profundis," Fr. Cain offered Mass for the repose of the souls of the Old Boys of the Catholic Institute, who fell in the Great War.

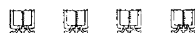


ANNUAL MASS.

Our Annual Memorial Mass was held at the Pro-Cathedral on Sunday, 21st November, and, as usual, Canon O'Connell acted as Celebrant. The attendance appeared to be even better than usual and it was a great pleasure for Old Boys to meet so many of their old friends among the Christian Brothers who were present. We thank Canon O'Connell for his words of welcome, and we join with him in congratulating the Christian Brothers on their success in securing such a magnificent site for the new St. Edward's College, which is rapidly taking shape under the hands of the builders.

We are deeply indebted to Fr. Austin Anderson for his very excellent sermon. Fr. Anderson has been in Madras for many years with the Salesian Missionary Fathers, and is at present home on sick leave. We trust that he will make a speedy and complete recovery and be able to return to India to continue his labours among the natives. When we thanked Fr. Anderson for his readiness in consenting to preach, he replied with characteristic simplicity, "It's the least I could do for the Old School." To my mind, there's a whole sermon in that little sentence.

Special mention was made of all those Old Boys who had died since our last Annual Mass. The number this year was considerably higher than usual unfortunately. To their sorrowing parents and friends we offer our sincere sympathy. We shall not forget them in our prayers.

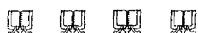


BOHEMIAN CONCERT.

There can be little doubt of the popularity of this form of entertainment, judging from the excellent attendance at the Angel Hotel. The informality of the function is its chief charm, but it's always more or less

in the nature of a "lucky dip." There is little chance of arranging a definite programme beforehand. One has to wait and see who turns up and then the unfortunate "Master of Ceremonies" has to do his best with the available talent. For a diversity of reasons it was found on this occasion that the talent was mainly of the "straight" variety, and it became necessary to get through the evening with *only one singer* and *no comedian* (if one excepts Jack Scanlon's conjuring act). This naturally presented certain difficulties.

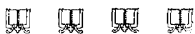
However, the evening was a great success (financially as well) and we hope there will be another soon. Now then, all you good people, start rehearsing *your* act and come prepared to entertain as well as to be entertained.



ANNUAL DINNER.

We shall have our Annual Dinner on Tuesday, January 18th, 1938, at the Adelphi Hotel and the price of the ticket will once again be 10/6. Please make up your mind to attend and get into communication with the Secretary. Our chance of a record attendance was ruined last year by the influenza epidemic, and we are hoping for better luck next time.

His Grace the Archbishop has graciously consented to attend and will hold a Reception at about 7-30 p.m. Let us show His Grace that we appreciate the honour he is doing us by turning up in force. With anything like an honest attempt we should be able to clear the century.

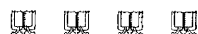


OLD SCHOOL TIE.

Yes, Gentlemen! At last we have a new stock of ties. They are of a new design, and all are agreed that a wise choice has been made. For ordinary purposes, we have a model in

poplin which sells at 2/6. For those who want something better, there is a heavy silk one at 3/6. So—make your choice and send in your order to the Secretary. They make a good Xmas present.

Enquiries are invited for "Squares" in the same colours. These will be available at about 7/6 or 8/6, provided we can be assured of at least a dozen orders. It may also be possible to arrange for Old Boys' Blazers at a reasonable cost in the near future.



HIKING SECTION.

Meeting Joe Davis the other day, I said to him, "Look here, Joe. The Magazine is about due for press. How about a few lines from yourself?"

Right-oh!" said Joe, "I'll think about it."

This is the result.



THE BEST OF ALL CURES.

Now that all England is clamouring for an A1 Nation the following is of vital interest to everybody, and those who follow the instructions will be well rewarded, both physically and mentally.

Do you suffer from Rheumatism, Chronic Gout, Dyspepsia or any other such ailment? If so, why not try a good dose of our latest patent curative?

Instructions.

Dose to be consumed about every third Sunday afternoon. No need to shake the bottle. No nasty taste. No one-and-three-pence a time. Cure absolutely guaranteed after one dose, but no bad effects after subsequent doses.

Have you been to Buxton for the baths, or Vichy for the waters? Of course not, its too expensive, but you can afford, in fact, can't afford to miss, the opportunity of taking

the health-giving airs of Wirral, etc., at the same time enjoying the company of all those old friends, whose eyes you blacked, and otherwise tormented, in the good old days of school.

For those who do not suffer from any sort of internal or external complaint the treatment is equally beneficial, and all you have to do is to get in touch with

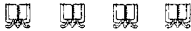
F. C. J. DAVIS,

Hiking Secretary,

14, Grange Road West,

Birkenhead.

Telephone 1698.



K.O. RA-JAHS.

Encouraged by my success with Joe, I next routed out Leo Murphy and asked him to let me have a few lines about the K.O. Ra-Jahs. Now, Leo's nothing if not obliging, and writes as follows:—

"... As regards the Minstrels. They have been very busy "internally"—but, not so busy "externally." Their reason for not giving shows is that they wish to put on an entirely new production, and not to go on performing the old turns which, after two years, must be wearing a little thin. New matter is hard to get and, as the Minstrels refuse to accept "any old thing" and demand the best, it will be appreciated that the search for the "cream" is difficult.

However, even as I pen these notes, I know that the troupe will be shaking the moths out of their costumes, and persuading fond mothers, sisters or wives to run the iron over the creases as they are starting their new season on Sunday, 28th November, with a show at St. Augustine's. Here's wishing them good luck and a continuance of happy evenings in the splendid cause of charity."



ATHLETIC SECTION.

"What did Mr. Gladstone say in 18—?"

"What's that?" "You don't know?"

"Well! Neither do I."

"Never mind. Here's an easy one?"

"What did George Lunt say in 1937?"

"Yes! That's right."

"*I want twenty members.*"

Now George has a right to say things like that for he has just been re-elected Financial Secretary to our newest (and most active!) sub-section—to wit: The Old Edwardians' Athletic Club.

Just listen to George's Report



REPORT OF OLD EDWARDIANS' ATHLETIC CLUB.

September brought us to the end of a very successful inaugural year. We had set out with the intention of putting Old Edwardians on the map, and succeeded with a vengeance.

After an unpromising start with our winter activities we managed to gather together a band of enthusiastic athletes. With these as a nucleus, we made ourselves felt in no uncertain manner. We finished a very creditable 3rd to Port Sunlight A.C. in the Liverpool Field Events' League. To this team performance must be added the individual brilliance of PAT HEALY, Liverpool's best all-round field events' exponent. We were also lucky in securing J. C. RICE as the Chairman. He, being the fountain-head of Liverpool Field Events. On the track, too, we had our victories.

The School Sports gave us a chance of showing our mettle. We hope you agree we showed it.

On November 28th we had our A.G.M. PAT HEALY was elected Chairman, G. E. LUNT, Secretary, and Messrs. J. C. RICE, B. O. KIVLIN and F. C. J. DAVIS, Committee.

With this quintette we hope to smash all records. What about rallying round? We are holding an active members' meeting in March! The Government say, "Get fit, keep fit!" Why not come to us? We can do all that for you. Think about it, and, when the notice of the March meeting comes, for Summer activities, roll up and try our suiting.

Copies of the Secretary's report can be had on application to G. E. LUNT, 8, Thornfield Road, Liverpool, 9.

Subscriptions, 2/6. 1st year, 1/-.



Just in time for publication came the Report of the Football Section from the Secretary, E. L. Moon:—

OLD CATHINIANS A.F.C.

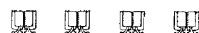
Here we are nearly half-way through the season and what have we got to boast about? Well, I think on the whole we can truthfully say that things are very cheerful. Particularly is this so with the First Eleven, who have suffered only four defeats, two in League games and two in Cup matches. The top of the League is easy to see when you hold third place!

The Second, Third and Fourth Elevens in the Old Boys' Leagues cannot boast records to compare with the First's but I do claim that we have had bad luck. We have suffered quite a few defeats, but I can recall several games where we have shown better play and lost the game. I think we have now reached the stage where points will be added, not dropped, and I am very optimistic about the future results of the Junior Elevens.

Gillmoss, I understand, is an old landmark in this little corner of the world. I can assure the reader that in Old Cathinian football circles it will never be forgotten. We have suffered quite a little inconvenience since we took the place by storm, but buses, pitches, pavilion, and grounds are now treated

with disdain, and we accept the situation as truly "Gillmossian."

Before I finish I must register with great satisfaction the fine spirit which exists among the teams. Although things have not been convenient all players have rallied round with true Cathinian spirit and with such we can look forward with great expectations to the rest of the season.

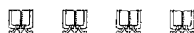


CONDOLENCE.

We learnt with deep regret that Joseph O'Malley had met with a fatal accident whilst motor-cycling on May 16th last.

We were also deeply shocked to hear that Michael Kirwan was one of the victims in a recent R.A.F. Bomber crash.

To their bereaved parents and relatives we express our very real sorrow. All members of the Association will pray for the eternal rest of their souls.



CONGRATULATORY AND GENERAL.

At the very moment of writing we learn that Norman Dudman has just been married. We all remember Norman's goal-keeping for the school and the Old Cathinians.

Eddie McManus also has taken the plunge. He was married on 8th November, 1937, to Miss Mary Furlong (the sister of an Old Boy), by Fr. John Kieran (our Chaplain). Mr. Boraston played the organ during the ceremony. We feel we were well represented here.

To the happy brides and lucky 'grooms we offer our best wishes and trust they will all enjoy many years of marital bliss.

Gerry Alston, "Yank" Harrington, "Pop" Whelan, and Phil O'Brien have all become proud fathers recently—and some not for the first time. If the youngsters turn out as well as their fathers, they will do.

The Brothers Healy are in the news. Pat Healy has recently been appointed to the staff of Our Lady of Good Help at Wavertree, whilst his brother J. G. has secured a very nice post at a new school in Birmingham. He is very comfortable there and may see something of Jim Field, who is at St. Paul's Central School, near Birmingham.

We often see Jim Smerdon—in fact, he bids fair to become one of Old Cathinian's staunchest supporters. He just leaves the Air Force to look after itself and comes to see how football should be played.

Dom. Sessions is one of my best correspondents. He writes to me whenever he changes his address. He has just made his fourteenth change in four years—is this a record? This time he has gone to Wembley, where he has secured a post as Technical Assistant to the Air Ministry in the Heating and Ventilating Section. Good work—and good luck, Dom.

A month or so ago we met Charlie Kenny in the street! This is real news, for you see, Charlie works in a Chemist's in Capetown. He was home on leave and was looking at Liverpool. He still prefers South Africa.

We were rather worried about Nick Kearney, who has been working for years in Shanghai in the Asiatic Petroleum Co. Our fears were strengthened when we heard from the B.B.C. that his business place was one of the first to go up in flames! Imagine our relief when we heard from him in November. He's been in Penang, Straits Settlements ever since 1935. And we've been sending his Magazines regularly to Shanghai!!! Really, Nick. It would have served you right if someone had kept them instead of sending them on to you. By the way, thanks for the cheque.

We offer our congratulations to Wilf. Loughlin, who was solemnly professed at Ampleforth in September last. This should mean that he will be ordained in 1940.

We recently saw a letter which J. Frith had written to Mr. Boraston. He is at present in a Seminary in Montfort-sur-Meu. He is very happy and hopes soon to be ordained.

Bill Davies is teaching in Scarborough, which place suits him very well. We miss you, Bill, but are glad to hear you still play football. Sorry to hear that soccer is a nasty, rough game in your part of the world.

John J. Skerry (1921-1926), a Lancashire County Scholar from Widnes, who went with his family to U.S.A. in 1926 is now a Brother of the Christian Schools (De la Salle).

Jack Williams recently passed the final examination of the "Chartered Institute of Patent Agents." He is probably the only C.I. Edwardian to qualify as a Patent Agent. So, if any Old Boy has a "bright idea" to be patented he will know where to seek advice. We congratulate him with especial heartiness as he has shown himself so faithful to the Old School by his regular "London Letters." He has been the author now for many years of these interesting epistles about the Old Boys in the Metropolis.

Danny Flynn, who got his Doctorate last year, is now employed by the Liverpool Council for Medical Research. He is engaged on Cancer Research (the subject of his thesis for the Doctorate) in the Department of Organic Chemistry at the Liverpool University.

F.H.L.



St. Mary's College,
Strawberry Hill,
Middlesex,
29/11/37.

Hello, Mr. Editor,

And all the present and past pupils of St. Edward's, here comes another spasmodic effort from Simmaries.

The newcomers from St. Edward's—

Messrs. O'Brien, Hickman, Byrne, Walsh, Owen, Whelan and Murray—received a warm, hearty welcome and are fast showing themselves well up to the usual standard of Edwardian Simmarians. This year, in fact, must be something of a “bumper” year for “double-blues.” St. Edward's is represented on practically every Committee and in all fields of sport. Football is an expected accomplishment of course, and this year we have excelled with Tom McDonough competing for a place in the First XI., and Tom Jackson, Ted Hoskinson, McGreal, Logan, Byrne, O'Brien turning out for the “Second.” In one Second XI. game there were six Edwardians playing—and, perhaps needless to say, we won 7—1!

Jimmy Mulroy is a Rugger stalwart, and is practically certain to get his colours. If he does so, St. Edward's will have created a record by giving at least one to every sports team in Simmaries since 1931.

Tommy McGreal has come to the fore in a newer sphere, and won his place last week in our Cross-Country team. The Old Boys' Athletic Club—take note!

Regarding indoor activities, Edwardians still seem to be popping up. Frank Burke (remember “Yanna”?) has found a job after his own heart in the Chairmanship of the Smoke-Room Committee. Here he has let his ever-vivid imagination run riot, and provides us with variety concerts, ceilidhes [sorry, Mr. Printer, but there's no other word!] whist-drives, etc., to while away the hours. One of his assistants is Martin Walsh.

On the Billiards Committee we have Tommy McGreal and Billy Owens, both of whom handle a nice cue. “Cobby” Carroll is a shining light in the Debating and Dramatic Societies, and Tom Jackson sees that due publicity is given to Edwardians in the College Magazine. He is also the percussion expert (drummer to you!) in the Orchestra.

We must not forget to mention Jimmy Timmins, or, I should say, Mr. James Tim-

mins. My respect contains no sarcasm, for he is a member of the mighty and venerable Third Year! More important, he's got Certif.!

That about exhausts all my matter. The list above may seem bumptious in tone, but, after all, I set out to show you what Edwardian exiles were doing down here, and you can see that, as usual, we almost “run” “Simmaries.”

Before I finish, I'd like to congratulate Old Cathinians on their great performances so far this season. Keep it up, Caths.!

Well, here's wishing you all the compliments of the season. As for the New Year, may everything go well, and may St. Edward's teams once again show Merseyside how football is played.

Cheerio,

“SIMMARIES.”

P.S.—I almost forgot the scholastic attainments of our Edwardians! At Summer five took the Intermediate Arts. Exam. of London University, and four—McDonough, Carroll, Logan and Lawler—got through. Tommy McGreal was referred in Latin, and has taken it again. I am sure that, when his result is published, St. Edward's will have achieved a 100% success! We are still keeping up the old tradition of “Victories in class and field!”



'Varsity, November 1937.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once again, we cease our labours (?) for a few moments, to send you news of our doings.

We had expected to be inundated by a multitude of Freshers from the Old School, when we returned from our Summer Vac. but were sadly disappointed. At first there was nobody to be found—just think of it, Mr. Editor, no Old Edwardians—but after

about a week's investigations on the part of our sleuths, our two newcomers—Lunt and MacCarthy—were finally run to earth hiding from the gaze of the motley. Even now they don't often emerge from their places of concealment.

In the Chemical Department we have to note yet another Old Boy who is showing what we can do—Tom Kenny obtained his 1st Class Honours Organic Chemical degree in June last, and is now searching, or to be technical, we should say researching. Nobody seems to know exactly what he has lost, even the Prof. is not quite certain, but we wish him every success and hope he will soon find it. Fred Roberts is now in Wigan—teaching—but we shan't make any “piercing” remarks about that. Tom Cunningham has left us to go to Burnley, but we were pleased to see that he could find time to come to Our Old Boys' Annual Mass.

Bill Johnson, Mick Murphy and Frankie Meehan are still Engineering. The latter pair however seem to have transferred their practical work from the Dynamics Laboratory to the Union Basement, where they appear to be investigating the kinetics of the collisions between red and white spheres when propelled along a green, surfaced plane by means of long poles!!!

We would like to take this opportunity of mentioning to Freshers in particular and to a minority of the Seniors in general that they might take a more active interest in the Catholic Society and turn up to lectures more frequently. This is not meant as a reproach but as a reminder which all Old Boys up here should note.

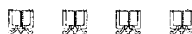
And finally, Mr. Editor, we have a little problem for you? Where do the “Arts.” go in the winter time? Are they so busy that they only stray from the Tate at bedtime, or have they so little to do that they never come at all?

George MacDonald seems to be the only one visible during this term, and then he's

going to visit his namesake's to study (?) social conditions in the neighbourhood of Brownlow Hill!!

Even our flow of eloquence must cease—did we hear cries of “thank goodness”?—and as a final word we wish you all a Happy Christmas and many successes in the New Year.

Yours as ever,
'VARSITY.



London,
November 29th, 1937.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Your reminder that the Magazine would shortly be ready for publication gave me so little time to procrastinate that no doubt to your surprise, as well as mine, here is my contribution.

Stirring the chords of memory (how does one stir a chord?) after the long interval since my last communication, I disturb only a few moths but very little intelligent reminiscence.

Summer seems so far away when you are sitting over a roaring fire, but I am reminded that a number of cricket matches played during the summer saw Bill Delaney, Charlie Kieran, Bill Kavanagh, Jim Robertson, and Jack Wilson turning out for the same side. A few more and it would have been an Old Boys (London Section) team. We did consider challenging the authentic O.B.'s team but did not wish to cause them any loss of prestige through losing to a scratch side!

Bill Delaney passed on to me some news from Bill Cooke, who is, as you may know, teaching in the U.S.A. According to Bill C. things are very much brighter in America and “Prosperity is just around the corner!” He propounds a problem which caught out an ex-President of Harvard University. The ten words listed below are in some cases in-

correctly spelt. What you have to do is to write them down, in your opinion, correctly spelt. The said ex-President could only manage to get seven right, so try your hand, readers! Here are the ten:—innoculate, embarrass, harass, supercede, innuendo, rarefy, villify, plaguey, dessicate, picnicing. When you've had your try check up with the dictionary, but don't write to me if you get ten right, my name is not Littlewood!

Well thanks to Bill's C. & D. (sounds like Schedule E, doesn't it) that's a bit of my space filled out. Strangely enough, here's another Bill (it's the time of year for them, of course). Bill Kavanagh mentioned to me that he came across Ray Howard last week. It is several years since I last mentioned Ray in this letter. I had lost track of him, and thought he had returned to Liverpool. I remember, in fact, that our last meeting was the only occasion when we managed to arrange an informal gathering of O.B.'s in London. It was arranged to coincide with the Annual Dinner at "home," and was in fact a success. But it has not been repeated, so that now is a suitable occasion for us to try the experiment again. As more of us have to ask permission to go out at night it may be more difficult. However, we are always tryers, and we may be detained at the office that night.

I believe that we have another newcomer to our ranks in the person of Charlie Murphy, now teaching at the Vaughan School.

As I've had no opportunity as yet of ascertaining Charlie's opinion on our London policemen I will defer that report till later.

At a social event last week I met Hugh McGrath, who, with his brother Bill (what again! reminds me I must pay these rates) are I think our only standard-bearers in the North-East of London, where once we had quite a large colony. Hugh drives about a good deal so I can't give you his opinion about our London policemen.

At this same event I met a Mr. Reynolds, who was at the Catholic Institute before the

Brothers took charge. As it was by then very near clos—, as it was nearly eleven o'clock I could not wait to get his reminiscences of the old C.I.

So much for news of individuals. General news in London is mostly "fog" at the moment (all kinds of talks and conferences). One advantage fog has is that you have an extra five minutes in bed, miss the 8-47 and cheerfully sign "Fog" in the time-book when you arrive.

The advent of Christmas is also news, and is, of course, a much more important item. It is, as usual, heralded by certain signs. At cafes you wait only 20 minutes instead of 30 for your "arferpiebrowbren-butterntea," the escalators and pavements are blocked with parcels from the bazaar ("grotter" in English) and their attendants, and—very occasionally—a kind word from a Tube official. That will bring a protest to the *Times*, I suppose

However, we must not be cynical at this time (or rather near this time of feasting), and undoubtedly we are all looking forward to Christmas, especially this year as so many of our business houses are giving us anything from one and a half to two days' holiday to enjoy ourselves!

I think that I've exhausted myself now, Mr. Editor, the moths again settle down in the "chords of memory" and so we leave you wishing you and all readers a very happy Christmas.

Yours as ever,

AN OLD BOY IN LONDON.



Upholland,

29th November.

Dear Sir,

We begin this letter with a twofold regret. As you know, the great day in the life of a seminary student is the day of his ordination. This year the annual ordinations were

on 22nd May, and we regret having to tell you that in the sanctuary in the College chapel here, we had no Edwardians among the Ordinandi for the priesthood.* This is our first regret. Our second lies in the fact that as far as we know, there are no Edwardian representatives among the new students. This news, surprising as it may seem, must not cause you any undue anxiety *re* Edwardian life here. Although no Old Boy was ordained here last Trinity, at least one was ordained—Fr. Gerard Walsh. Before going to Fribourg to do his theological course he had three successful years as a Minor Professor, and now once more he has come back to the teaching staff of the College. Again, Deo volente, four Edwardians will receive the priesthood next June—Revs. English, O'Brien, Kavanagh and Taylor, and in the various theological and philosophical years, and the classes of the School, there are Edwardians to follow them. Another fact establishing Edwardian strength at Upholland lies in this, that one-third of the teaching staff are Old Boys. A few moments consideration is enough to make us realise the great influence, even though it may be indirect, St. Edward's has in the training of the future priests of the diocese.

In the Summer issue of the Magazine, we note an "amendment to constitution," in which membership of the Association has been extended "to such members of the clergy as wish to join." We, in the strict sense, are not

members of the clergy yet, but those of us who are Edwardians can encourage our fellow students to take advantage of this warm gesture when they become priests.

Sandfield Park has yet to be visited by us. We have heard a deal about it, and are looking forward to our visit. We may have an opportunity of visiting it during the Christmas Vacation; if not, we shall make it our business to visit it next Summer. If all we hear is true St. Edward's has a glorious future to look forward to at Sandfield.

It is good news *re* the Old Boys' First XI. We hope they continue their fine performances. Early in the new year Upholland is to come to grips with this team, and at Gillmoss too! We hope for a good game, and may the better team win. When last we met, Upholland lost 5—3. The footballers here are adamant this shall not be repeated, home or away. Hence winning (yes, we mean it in both senses) Old Boys, beware!

We have just heard that the K. O. Rajahs have begun another season; we wish them every success. The troupe certainly has a growing reputation, and we hope that at the end of the season it can look back on its winter activities with laudable pride.

Best wishes, Sir, for Christmas and New Year.

Yours,

UPHOLLAND.

*[Please make some further enquiries. ED.]

Boy—"Please, sir, can a person be punished for what he has not done?"

Teacher—"Certainly not."

Boy—"Sir, I did not do my homework last night!"



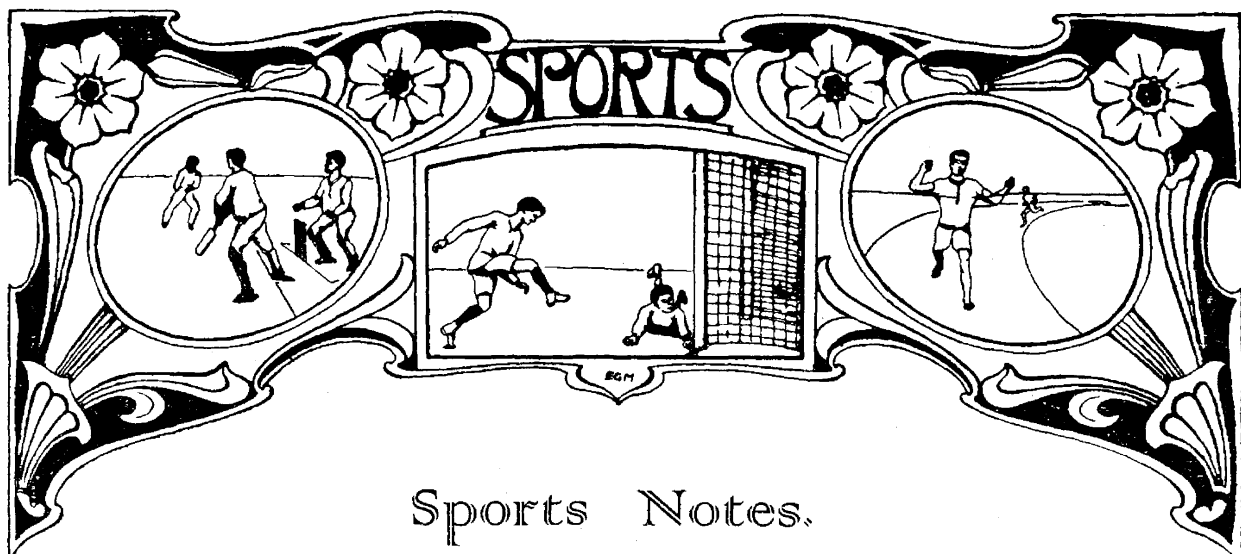
Mr. Bird, a very quick-tempered teacher of English entered his classroom and saw written on the blackboard—

"Hail to thee, blithe Spirit!

Bird thou never wert."

Mr. Bird (fiercely)—"Who wrote that?"

Class (together)—"Shelley, sir."



Sports Notes.

This year, so far at least, our First XI. does not possess the brilliance of some of its predecessors, but nevertheless, it is a good, steady team, with quite a respectable list of victories to its credit. We may say that there are one or two excellent players, and the rest are uniformly good. "Passengers" are conspicuous by their absence, although admittedly, a few are frequently not at their best. On the whole, however, it is not a combination to be disregarded, and, if perhaps not in the first rank, can yet defeat teams which boast a far brighter display of individual talent. Moreover, it will probably improve as time goes on, for the main faults are bad passing and a seeming inability to play together. No doubt, practice will remedy these defects, and certainly matters have improved wonderfully during the term.

S.E.C. v. Bootle, at Sandfield Park.

Team—Smith (Captain), McGeagh, Connors, Williams, Handley, Kinnane, Mercer, Jack, Supple, Bannon, Crosbie.

Since this was the opening match of the season, nothing spectacular was expected, nor were we disappointed. Play, however, was fairly brisk and the team showed evidence of latent powers, which may one day be realised. St Edward's won the toss and decided to play down the slope. The game opened with a rush, so that for a few moments, Bootle were hard pressed, but eventually they broke away and almost succeeded in scoring. A hard shot came in from their left wing, but Crosbie, after a momentary hesitation, managed to push the ball over the bar. Later, he saved from the centre forward, after which play shifted to the other end. After a corner had been successfully cleared, first Handley, then McGeagh, missed almost open goals. A few moments later, in a scrum round the goal-mouth, one of the Bootle full-backs accidentally put the ball into his own net. Immediately, Bootle rallied and attacked. The defence broke down before them and Crosbie missed badly when the inside left shot unexpectedly. A second break in the defence put Bootle on top. But at this point they lost their outside right, who was carried-off.

Half-time, 2—1.

In the second half, play improved, and almost at once, McGeagh, who had replaced Smith as centre forward, scored at close range from a pass by Williams. Kinnane was poor, and a couple of the backs were worse, but in spite of this, Bootle failed to score again, mainly owing to Crosbie's exertions. St. Edward's soon took the lead, from a good goal by Williams, and a little later, an unexpected centre from Handley was headed in by McGeagh.

Full time: S.E.C. 4. Bootle 2.

S.E.C. v. Collegiate, at Sandfield Park.

Team—Crosbie, Supple, Ludden, Worthington, Jack, Mercer, McGuinness, Connors, McGeagh, Handley, Smith.

St. Edward's won the toss, and after the kick-off, they swept far up-field, perilously close to the goal. Collegiate retaliated and Crosbie saved well. They kept up the pressure for a while, during which Crosbie had plenty of work to do. The backs, too, especially Ludden, played very well at this critical stage. But even so, Collegiate must certainly have scored if their shooting had been more accurate. Several times St. Edward's tried to break away but the forwards, especially Handley, were rather slow. Several times our opponents were narrowly prevented from scoring, but the defence still stood firm. At last after a particularly heavy attack, the ball was put well up-field, and McGuinness and McGeagh playing excellently well went right through. The actual goal was scored by McGeagh, who headed in the ball. A few minutes later, McGuinness ran up the wing and scored again. Other attempts, notably by Smith and McGeagh, failed, and Collegiate endeavoured to get the upper hand. Mercer and Jack played very well at this point, until St. Edward's again attacked, and McGuinness scored, aided by McGeagh. Although Connors played well, Smith hit the bar once, and McGuinness put the ball over, no further goals were scored.

Half-time, 3—0.

The second half opened with a brisk attack by Collegiate, foiled by Crosbie, who made a brilliant save. Soon afterwards, however, they scored from

a corner-kick, Crosbie being nowhere. But immediately afterwards, St. Edward's scored (McGeagh) thus retaining their lead. But Collegiate were determined to recover lost ground, and attacked repeatedly. During one of these attacks, due to weak defensive work, a goal resulted, though Crosbie did his best. Later, he ran out, but failed to establish contact with the ball. Ludden, by handling, prevented an otherwise certain goal, and the resulting penalty-kick went wide. Nevertheless, Collegiate continued to press, playing magnificently, yet prevented somehow from scoring by our men, whose team-work was rather poor. Crosbie was kept hard at work and brought off several good saves, aided materially by Mercer, who played a very sound game throughout. Occasionally, St. Edward's broke away, and in one of these interludes, Smith scored a fine goal, but in general, our shooting was rather poor, and several excellent openings were missed. In the midst of an especially determined Collegiate attack which seemed certain to lead to a goal, the final whistle went.

S.E.C., 5. Collegiate, 2.

S.E.C. v. Liverpool University 3rd XI.

(Away)

Team—Crosbie, Luppel, Sudden, Worthington, Jack, Mercer, Smith, McGeagh, Bannon, Handley, McGuinness.

St. Edward's won the toss, but there their luck seemed to end, for the University, who were a much heavier team, swept right up the field and forced a corner, fortunately without result. McGuinness tried to get his wing going but failed. Later, McGeagh sent in a shot which missed only by inches. Nothing came of the resulting corner-kick. After this the game was played mostly in our half. Ludden did yeoman service, but even so, if the University forwards had been better shots, they must certainly have scored, for they had many opportunities, the ball just going over the bar several times. St. Edward's broke away sometimes, and once Smith sent in a fine centre which was, however, lost by Handley. McGuinness, too, played well, but his centres were always smothered before they reached McGeagh, who was well marked. In spite of this, the latter made some good, though ineffectual shots. Bannon was too slow, and obviously off form. The defence, however, had most of the work to do. Crosbie showed up well, and Jack and Mercer performed very well. Supple, of course, played his usual steady game, though most of the play fell to Ludden. Suddenly, our forward line broke away, and there was some brisk play in the other half, interspersed with frequent shots. Unfortunately, the University's bad marksmanship seemed to be infectious.

Half-time, 0—0.

In the second half St. Edward's were far too slow, and the University centre-forward had little difficulty in scoring with a shot that had Crosbie beaten all the way. After this, they forced a corner, and were only prevented from scoring again by Crosbie, who brought off a marvellous save. St. Edward's attacked, and though McGeagh had all but the goalie beaten, no goal resulted. Then Crosbie let another through—hardly his fault. Our forwards missed several good chances through lack of cohesion, and when, after a couple of quite good shots had been stopped by the University keeper, they seemed to lose heart, and play became confined to our half. Jack, Ludden, Supple, Mercer, Worthington were hard pressed, and in spite of assistance from the forwards, they soon let the University through again. Although this was the last goal, the

ball still kept coming uncomfortably near, and Crosbie was frequently called upon to show his ability as a keeper, a task of which he acquitted himself brilliantly.

Full time: University 3. S.E.C., 0.

S.E.C. v. S.F.X., at Sandfield Park.

Team—Crosbie, Ludden, Supple, Mercer, Jack, Worthington, McGuinness, McGeagh, Bannon, Connors, Smith.

St. Edward's lost the toss and immediately attacked, but a good shot from McGuinness was saved. Then S.F.X. got going, and Crosbie brought off a fine save. Undeterred, S.F.X. continued to press, with the result that their centre-forward was rewarded with a goal. McGeagh tried to equalize, but in vain. A few minutes later, however, the ball came in from the left wing, the keeper snatched it, but fumbled and Bannon scored. This newly-regained form soon vanished, but otherwise, though weak as a team, St. Edward's were individually good. S.F.X. played together much better, and their combined attacks soon resulted in another goal, also from the centre-forward, which had Crosbie beaten all the way. St. Edward's soon got into their stride and eventually Smith trapped the ball as it came out after a hard shot by Bannon and scored. The play now swept rapidly from end to end of the field, and since our defence was not at its best, Crosbie had the opportunities for several excellent saves. Connors seemed quite at home and did very well, though he missed a shot at goal. McGeagh also came close to scoring when he hit the edge of the post with a hard drive, but this was as nothing to the inaccuracy of the S.F.X. forwards, who continually sent the ball high over the bar. However, he made up for this by failing to miss a little later, but when Smith tried to emulate him, the goal-keeper intervened and saved the shot. McGuinness was not much in evidence in this half, play being mainly on the right wing.

Half-time, S.E.C., 3. S.F.X., 2.

Early in the second half Smith hurt his shoulder, and was of little use for the remainder of the game. Play was fast, our team being slightly slower, but to compensate for this, the defence had improved, so that in spite of some very heavy play in our goal-mouth, S.F.X. were still one goal down when McGeagh scored easily when standing almost on the goal-line. McGuinness livened up, and put in quite a few good centres, besides hitting the net twice. Bannon was still weak, however, and lost chances frequently. But later he recovered himself, and catching a particularly weak shot on the rebound, drove it into the back of the net. After this, S.F.X. made a determined attempt to regain their position, only to be foiled by Crosbie, who was on the top of his form. They were beaten back, and Smith, in spite of his injury, made an attempt to score, which did not quite succeed.

Full time, S.E.C., 5. S.F.X., 2.

S.E.C. v. Quarry Bank. At Home.

Team—Crosbie, Supple, Ludden, McGeagh, Worthington, Mercer, Hendry, Williams, Bannon, Connors, McGuinness.

St. Edward's won the toss, and quickly getting possession of the ball, passed out to McGuinness, who centred, and Williams scored. Quarry Bank rallied, but soon St. Edward's were through again. Bannon put in a close shot, and one from Hendry was only stopped by a magnificent dive by the goalie. McGuinness was playing well, but nothing came of his centres. Then Quarry Bank counter-attacked and Crosbie once more came into the limelight. Jack was

badly missed, though Worthington did his best. However, at last, Hendry got away and passed in to Bannon, who scored. Soon after the kick-off St. Edward's were awarded a free-kick and afterwards, some confusion was shown, and most of the players halted. Thus Bannon was left unmolested with the ball about two yards from goal. Needless to say, he took the chance and increased our lead to three. Near the end of the first half, Crosbie ran out to snatch the ball, but missed it, and rebounding from the post, it went into the net. But he made up for this with two fine saves, and then St. Edward's broke away. McGuinness went through by himself, but his shot just scraped the bar. Hendry also shot close.

Half-time, 3—1.

Early in the second half, Quarry Bank attacked, aided by slope, sun, and wind. Crosbie was active, but, nevertheless, their right winger scored from short range. Their third goal was scored during a goal-mouth scrimmage, and Crosbie had no chance. Our forwards were determined enough, but they were out-played and out-weighted, and hung back too much. The inside forwards were especially bad, and achieved nothing in spite of frequent passes and centres. As the match was drawing to a close, Quarry Bank broke away and a long shot beat Crosbie. After this, St. Edward's played poorly: the ball was continually within shooting distance of our goal, and if Crosbie had not risen to the occasion, we would have been beaten by a much greater margin.

Full time: Quarry Bank, 4. St. Edward's, 3.

S.E.C. v. Prescott, at Home.

Team—Crosbie, Bannon, Supple, Mercer, Jack, Worthington, McGuinness, Connors, McGeagh, Hendry, Smith.

After losing the toss, Prescott opened the game with a brisk attack, but it soon died away, enabling Smith to go through and score. Later, he hit the post with a long shot. McGuinness on the wing was very good, and after taking the ball up the wing, he passed it to Connors, who gave it to McGeagh, then in front of the goal. Thus our second goal was scored. St. Edward's kept up the pressure for quite a time, and bombarded the goal from all angles. At one time or another, all the forwards tried for goals but none succeeded until finally, Connors put the ball in during a goal-mouth scrimmage. The next goal, scored by McGeagh from Smith's centre, was unfortunately off-side. Further efforts by both sides ended without any change in the score, although Prescott, in a well-combined sweep, came very near our goal once. Indeed, if their shooting had been better, the ball must have gone in, for Crosbie was nowhere near.

Half-time: 3—0.

Much inaccurate shooting also marked the next stage of the game. Our forwards were often well placed, but something (or someone) always intervened to prevent a goal. Prescott became dangerous several times, but were staved off by Crosbie. Mercer played particularly well, as did Worthington, too. Play was fast, and as time went on Prescott became more and more dangerous, but at last McGeagh put in a stinging shot which gave the goalie no chance. Our opponents seemed upset for a time, giving McGeagh the chance to score another. After a good solo run, McGuinness netted the sixth. Crosbie saved a free-kick brilliantly, Smith hit the side of the net from a corner, and then Prescott came down to register their only goal. The final whistle blew just as McGeagh hit the side of the net with a weak shot.

Full time: S.E.C., 6. Prescott, 1.

S.E.C. v. Alsop, at Home.

Team—Crosbie, Ludden, Supple, Mercer, Jack, Worthington, McGuinness, Connors, Bannon, McGeagh, Smith.

For the first five minutes or so, play was mainly in our half, though the goal was never in danger. Ludden played very well. When at last St. Edward's did break away, their passing was poor, and they were too slow to do much. A header from McGeagh was easily saved. An Alsop attack was almost successful, for the ball scraped along the bar, and after this, there was a great deal of play round our goalmouth, fortunately without result. When at last the game shifted to the other end, McGeagh made a determined effort to score, and was duly frustrated with difficulty. Almost immediately afterwards, Smith sent in a low shot which barely went over the line, and after this, Bannon scored another. Alsop did their best to regain the lost ground, but could not break through our defence. Even when they did, as occasionally happened, Crosbie was there, playing at the peak of his form. About this time, as a result of an unfortunate accident, Alsop lost their outside-right, a serious loss, which handicapped them for the remainder of the game. Meanwhile, McGuinness and McGeagh had been bombarding the goal, but it was left to Smith to score, with a long-range shot.

Half-time: 3—0.

Alsop started off well in this half, and very nearly scored. Mercer passed the ball to Connors, who passed it on to McGeagh, the scorer of the fourth goal. This put the other team on their mettle, and spectators were treated to a very fine exhibition of football—but all in vain, Alsop could not score. Our own lead was increased to five by a skilful shot from Bannon, and then to six by McGuinness, who was playing an excellent game. The finishing touch was applied by Bannon, of all people, who scored the seventh goal from an unheard of position.

Full time: S.E.C., 7. Alsop, 0.

SECOND ELEVEN.

The 2nd XI. under the captaincy of R. Power started the season badly, being beaten in their first match against Bootle by 8 goals to one. Their second match against Waterloo resulted in a heartening win scoring six goals to Waterloo's two. Of the succeeding five matches played, two were won and three lost. Last minute vacancies in the 1st XI. had frequently to be filled by substitutes from the 2nd and the resultant changing of players was bound to have a disturbing effect. Better combination among the forwards and the advantage of the home ground should go far in securing victory in the coming few matches before the end of term.

JUNIOR ELEVEN.

Our Junior Shield Team has so far gone through the season with a very creditable record, of the six matches played they won five and lost one.

The team as a whole is a well-balanced side. It has the advantages of weight and size, and in most cases shows good combination and ball-control. Some of the backs are inclined to "hang on" to the ball, with the inevitable result. The forwards play well together, and are quick to seize any opportunities that come their way. It is to be hoped that the team will maintain its present form right through the season.