

St. Edward's College

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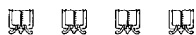
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School Notes.

This number of the Magazine appears under the aegis of a new Committee of Sixth Formers. Hence you will know at which door to knock if your tender feelings are disturbed or if a laboriously written article has failed to appear in print. It is hoped that articles, notes and reports will be sent in good time and so save the Committee from the usual end of term rush or from being forced "to put it off to next term."



On reflecting over the past term the first thought to come to our minds must surely be the death of our Holy Father, Pius XI, the Pope of Peace. On Thursday, February 9th, after one of his periodic attacks, God's weary toiler went to his well-earned rest. His reign had been one of anxious moments for the Church, but to the very end the Holy Father never ceased in his efforts for peace. Eternal rest give unto him, O Lord.

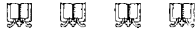


Naturally our thoughts next turn to the election of the new Pope. The Conclave formally commenced on Wednesday evening, March 1st, and the very next day, at 4-33 p.m., the *sfumata* was seen rising from the chimney of the Sistine Chapel—a new Pope had been elected! He was Cardinal Pacelli, now Pius XII, and his Coronation took place on Sunday, March 12th, the feast of Pope St. Gregory. We pray that his reign may be a long and peaceful one and that he may successfully guide the Church through the troubled times ahead.



It will be remembered that three years ago we recorded in the Magazine that Mr. Philip O'Brien had won a three-year Scholarship in the Arch-diocesan School of Ecclesiastical Music. We now have the pleasure

of congratulating him on winning the Diploma as a fully trained Organist and Choirmaster with especial reference to plain Chant. During next term he, as well as Mr. Boraston, will give occasional recitals on the Organ in our Assembly Hall.

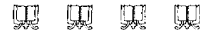


Another Old Boy of the College, Very Rev. John McMillan, D.D., Ph.D., has been appointed to the Rectorship of the English College at Rome. We congratulate him on the very great honour which has been conferred on him, and we assure him of our gratification that an Old Boy of the School has been placed in a position which in the past has been filled by so many distinguished ecclesiastics, amongst them Cardinal Wiseman and our present Cardinal Hinsley. He is not new to the work as he has been for some years Vice-President of St. Joseph's College, Upholland.



Dr. McMillan entered the Old C.I. in 1911. He passed Senior Oxford Locals with First Class Honours in 1917. He was then eighteen years of age, and as the Great War was then in progress he had to "join up." The Magazine for Autumn 1917 tells us that

he was then in the "King's Navee," where he remained for about a year, and on demobilization entered the Seminary at St. Edward's College, Everton, very shortly before the transfer of the C.I. thereto. Hence his stay in St. Edward's was not for long as the students moved to Upholland early in 1920. Later he proceeded to Rome and was a student where now he rules as Rector. He obtained the degrees of Doctor of Divinity and Doctor of Philosophy, and so he is well equipped for his new position. We wish him happiness and success in his new sphere.



Congratulations to the following upon their acceptance for Simmaries: E. Brash, F. Egan, T. Harding, J. Kinnane, H. Merri- vale, F. Navein, P. Reilly, T. Ryan, and P. Richardson. We wish them all success in their future examinations.



As we go to Press we learn that the College team has won the Secondary Schools Junior Shield. With extra time—Score 1-1 at full time—after a well fought game the College beat Collegiate 2-1. Full report in next number of the Magazine.

Mediterranean Impressions.

F. J. TINDALL, M.ENG., A.M.I.E.E.

BUSINESS affairs, that delightfully vague expression that may mean so very much or so surprisingly little, took me to the Mediterranean last summer. I travelled by the overland route to Malta, and the itinerary included places of historic and scenic interest to satisfy the most exacting and fastidious tourist. Unfortunately, the journey had to be completed in minimum time, and names such as Aix-les-Bains, Pisa, Florence, Rome and Naples meant little more to me than stations through which I

passed, some of them in the middle of the night.

A derailed goods train blocking the line somewhere near Dijon caused the Rome Express to remain at rest most of the night, and, incidentally, give better sleeping conditions to passengers apt to be disturbed by the violent jolting with which the train signified resentment at being called upon to stop and restart. An additional compensation for the enforced delay was the opportunity to admire, in bright morning sunshine, the

glorious Alpine scenery through which the train would normally have passed in the dark hours of night. To minimise the boredom of travel a thoughtful railway company had provided the passengers with copies of a magazine called "Le Journal des Voyages," and I glanced through its pages during part of the time we were halted by the caprice of the unfriendly goods train. An advertisement for rail travel caught my eye and I was amused to read that I should prefer rail to road transport because the railways are built for the purpose, the way is always clear and I could be sure of travelling as fast by night as by day. However, I was optimistic enough to believe that the train's speed the next day would be a decided improvement on the night's performance.

Customs' formalities at the Italian frontier were as simple and trouble-free as they had been at Calais and, contrary to expectations, I encountered only friendliness and courtesy throughout my journey to Syracuse. Despite the lapse of rather more time than I care to contemplate since I left school, sufficient of my Matriculation course French remained to satisfy my travel needs in France but I entered Italy without knowing a word of that country's language. I believed that ordinary common sense methods would enable me at least to form some idea of my whereabouts by reading the names of the stations. As one would do in England I selected the word or words most frequently repeated in bold lettering on the station walls and lamp standards. Thus I learned that the first big station we entered was Olio Sasso. I had never heard of the place before. The same name was very much in evidence on the next station a few miles distant, and I was appalled at my lamentable ignorance of geography. To think that a town big enough to have its east and west stations so far apart should be quite unknown to me! When, however, each succeeding station apparently boasted the same name I realised

that there must be something wrong with my methods of deduction. The proprietors of this brand of olive oil should feel gratified that their advertisements certainly catch the eye, even if they are not always understood.

But worrying over my deficiencies in geography did not noticeably spoil my enjoyment of the many magnificent views, nor was I too distressed to observe that the pink or lime-washed villas that add so much charm to pictures of Italian scenery were actually drab and unattractive. In nearly every case re-decoration was long overdue, possibly because of the too liberal expenditure of paint in other directions. Few houses or other buildings were without their evidences of Fascist fervour painted boldly on the roofs or walls. I wondered how much of this represented sheer enthusiasm and how much fear of the consequences of not seeming to be adequately articulate in favour of the ruling power. Many were satisfied with repeating the great man's name once or twice or including it in some short ejaculation, but the more prolix preferred wordy quotations from his speeches. A kindly fellow passenger translated one of the quotations as "we have waited forty years; we cannot wait much longer," and he assured me it had been painted on the walls of a house wherein resided two elderly spinsters.

Owing to the late arrival of the Rome Express I missed the connection I should have made at Rome and missed also the opportunity of seeing something of the Eternal City. Instead, I had just time to go from one platform to another to catch the night train to Syracuse, and what I lost thereby in comfort I gained in experience. Ticket inspection on this train was not the simple thing to which we are accustomed in England. It had some resemblance to an Admiral's inspection or Captain's rounds in a Naval establishment. The ticket inspector was only one man in the procession of uniformed officials and what the different uni-

forms meant I could only guess. Some definitely were railway, others probably police, and the rest, perhaps, were military. Near the head of the procession was the official who examined the tickets and a guard or car attendant brought up the rear. On one occasion when my ticket was handed back to me I prepared to smoke and was just putting a cigarette in my mouth as the tail end of the procession reached my compartment. I thought I detected a yearning look in the official's eye—English cigarettes being a luxury in Italy—so I offered him a cigarette, which he joyfully accepted. Shortly afterwards when, presumably, the inspection was over so far as concerned his section of the train, he returned, holding up the cigarette, and smilingly exclaimed "Good!" so I presented him with the packet containing four cigarettes. The delight in his face and the fervour of his "Grazie, Signor" amply repaid me, but that was not enough for him. After the train had left the station he came along to my compartment with a lovely bunch of freshly gathered grapes, thrust them into my hands, and hurriedly departed. And if they had been surreptitiously borrowed from a vineyard adjoining the railway, dispensing with the formality of the owner's prior consent, the gesture was certainly a friendly one.

The train was ferried from San Giovanni in Italy to Messina in Sicily and I was glad of the opportunity to stretch my legs on the upper deck of the well-appointed ferry steamer. A large gilded statue on the top of a tall column at the entrance to the harbour proclaims Our Lady as the Patroness of the port of Messina, and, doubtless, inspires many a prayer of thanksgiving for the safe completion of a journey on storm-tossed seas. From the railway en route to Syracuse smoke could clearly be seen issuing from the summit of Mount Etna. About ten years ago this volcano was in eruption and the lava stream reached almost to the railway lines,

destroying all vegetation in its path. The blackened area still clearly marks the track of the lava flow. Workmen were busy cutting up the material into rectangular blocks of shape and dimensions similar to the coke bribe blocks used for building purposes in this country.

The train reached Syracuse some hours after the daily steamer had left for Malta, so I had to find accommodation for the night. This was not so difficult as I feared it would be. Several hotel touts met the train but none of them could speak English, or French as I know it. They were, however, voluble enough in their bargaining one against the other and there was no mistaking the meaning of their price-cutting gestures. When this had gone on long enough to reach a reasonable level of quotation I selected the cleanest-looking tout, to the surprise of his competitors who had made lower bids. A taxi of one-horse power—literally as to the horse but euphemistically as regards the power—took me at a leisurely pace to the hotel.

Before boarding the steamer the next day I had time for a brief sight-seeing tour, visiting the Roman Amphitheatre which was built prior to the reign of Tiberius, the Greek Theatre dating back to the time of Hiero the Second, the Catacombs of Santa Lucia used by the early Christians, the cave known as the Ear of Dionysius and the Cathedral. The cave is a most fascinating place. It is closed by an ordinary wooden door which has a door knocker on the inside, the purpose of which is merely to demonstrate a remarkable physical phenomenon. In the immediate neighbourhood of the door sounds are echoed and magnified to an astonishing degree—a faint whisper is repeated as a loud hiss; tearing a piece of paper is echoed like calico being violently ripped; when the door knocker is used the effect is like the firing of a big gun. The very small region in which these properties are exhibited is sharply defined. In one position every sound is strongly echoed,

but take just an average stride and all the magic disappears. Further in the cave there is another very localised area of astounding reverberation. The notes of the scale sung by a single voice are heard overhead as if a full choir were singing them and the sounds persist for seven seconds after the voice has stilled. It is said that Dionysius kept his political prisoners here and their whispered plots to escape were heard by listeners posted in the roof of the cave.

The Cathedral, besides being a magnificent building, is interesting because it is built where a heathen temple once stood. The doric columns of the old temple form part of the north facade of the Cathedral.

The seven hours' sea voyage to Malta

was uneventful except that I could listen in to English news for the first time since leaving home, and so I learned of our defeat in the Test Match. When we turned the tables on the Aussies I was at Famagusta, Cyprus, listening-in to a running commentary of the play. The business affairs mentioned at the beginning of these notes entailed spending most of my time afloat, but there were opportunities for excursions ashore at Malta and Cyprus. Even a brief mention of these interesting experiences would need considerably more space than the harassed Editor is able to allot. I feel that I have already occasioned more expenditure of blue pencil than is justified in these days of economy.

Trees and Shrubs in the Grounds of St. Edward's College, Sandfield Park.

THE island site of twenty-three acres on which St. Edward's College stands contains as many varieties of trees and shrubs as are to be found in any similar space outside Botanical Gardens. It is with the hope of interesting present and future Edwardians in the trees and shrubs in the College grounds that the following notes have been compiled. They are intended to assist the ordinary nature-lover to identify these, and so perhaps cause him to seek fuller information in botanical works.

All technical and botanical terms have been avoided, but it is hoped that sufficient details have been given for the identification of the various trees and shrubs.

A tree is distinguished from a shrub in that it consists of one self-supporting stem called the trunk, whereas a shrub usually has separate stems from near the same root. In addition a shrub is generally smaller than a tree.

Trees appeal to most people. Amongst the College boys, they should appeal particu-

larly to (1) those in the Preparatory Department (Runnymede) taking Nature Study, (2) Art Students, by their beauty of form and colour, and (3) those taking Woodwork. In the grounds there are many rare and lovely trees—tulip trees, camillia, pyrus, etc., and, according to a correspondent in the *Liverpool Daily Post*, "two of the finest laburnum trees in the North of England."

ACACIA (Locust Tree or False Acacia).

The false Acacia or Locust Tree is a native of the United States of America, and was introduced into this country in the 17th century. It is a tree of light and graceful proportions, with long and slender branches. The leaves consist of 5, 7, 9 or 11 pairs of leaflets attached to the main stalk. The flowers, which are white and fragrant, appear at the end of May, and resemble in form those of the Laburnum. The seeds are enclosed in a pea-like pod a few inches long.

The tree grows best in an open sheltered position. Some of those in the College

grounds are not well developed as they are somewhat crowded by other trees. They are to be seen near the entrance to St. Clare and in Runnymede. A well-developed specimen is near the Junior Covered Play Shed. The name Locust Tree is due to the unfounded belief that it furnished food to St. John the Baptist in the Desert.

ALMOND.

The Almond is found in the East and in Africa, and was introduced into England about the middle of the sixteenth century. It produces white or rose-coloured flowers about the end of March. The flowers appear before the leaves. The Almond Tree scarcely ever produces fruit in this country. There are a few specimens in the grounds, the most beautiful being one in Runnymede near the Gymnasium.

ALDER.

The Alder is found throughout Europe. It is not one of our largest trees, seldom attaining a height of more than forty feet. It is usually found in damp low-lying places, and there is only one in the grounds. This grows on the right hand side of the field as one looks from the College. The tree seldom grows straight and the bark is rough and black.

The leaves are an olive green, becoming dark brown before the leaf-fall. They have a curious depression on the top making them roughly heart-shaped, and are from two to four inches long, with a toothed margin. They remain on the tree after most of the leaves of other trees have fallen. The Alder produces small cones, which ripen in October or November. They open soon after ripening to allow the seeds to disperse, but they remain on the tree during the winter. This makes it easily recognisable.

The wood when freshly cut is white, but becomes pale red on exposure to the air. It lasts well under water, but decays quickly in dry ground. It is reputed to make the

best charcoal for gunpowder. In France it is used for sabots and to some extent in Lancashire for clogs.

ARBUTUS OR STRAWBERRY TREE.

This evergreen is indigenous to South-west Ireland, where it reaches a height of thirty or forty feet. It grows in great profusion in Killarney and round Bantry Bay. In this country it rarely attains a height of more than ten feet.

The bark is dark gray tinged with red, and is rough and scaly. The leaves are more or less oval, very dark green, and of a leathery texture. The flowers are either creamy-white or pinkish and droop in bell-shaped clusters. The fruit is a round many-seeded berry, resembling the strawberry, but rather insipid. There are good specimens of the shrub near the Gymnasium in Runnymede, and on the left of the drive to St. Clare, near the lodge.

ASH.

The Ash is found all over Europe, and is perhaps the commonest of our forest trees. The trunk is generally straight and the branches as a rule curve upward, giving the tree its graceful form. The bark is ashen gray in colour; this is supposed (probably wrongly) to be the origin of the English name. The leaves are very late in appearing, rarely showing before the second week in May, and the appearance of the bare tree during April and early May with its black velvety buds arranged in opposite pairs on the twigs is very striking. The flowers (poor and small clusters) appear before the leaves. Each leaf has four or six pairs of leaflets and one terminal one.

The roots of the Ash spread close to the surface; this explains why vegetation is rarely found beneath the tree as the roots exhaust the soil. The seeds are contained in winged "keys" which hang in bunches. At the end of the wing is a slight twist, which causes the

key to spin and reach the earth seed end first.

The wood of the Ash has many uses. Those that boys have perhaps oftenest observed are for tennis rackets, cricket stumps, hockey sticks, gymnastic apparatus, and for the handles of most tools used in the wood-work room. It is also largely used for ladders, wheels, oars and agricultural implement handles. Other uses are for motor-body work and aircraft construction, as it can easily be bent to any required shape by means of steam.

There are many specimens of Ash in the belt of trees surrounding the School grounds, a few grow in front of the School, and others are to be found in Runnymede between the entrance gate and the house.

MOUNTAIN ASH OR ROWAN TREE.

The name Mountain Ash, though common, is a misnomer, as the tree bears little resemblance to the common ash, except perhaps in its leaves. Its correct name is the Rowan tree. It occurs throughout Europe, is very hardy and thrives in hilly and mountainous districts. It reaches a height of thirty to forty feet, and is of graceful proportions with attractive feathery foliage. The trunk is straight and clean with a smooth grayish bark having curious gashes across it. The flowers which appear in May or June are very beautiful and showy, consisting of flat white or creamy clusters about three or four inches across. They resemble somewhat those of the hawthorn, but are smaller, and have none of the delicate scent of the hawthorn. The fruit consists of the well-known scarlet berries. They have a great attraction for birds, especially blackbirds and thrushes.

There are Rowan trees near Runnymede gardens, and on the St. Clare drive. The best developed specimen is near the hard tennis courts. This has a good pyramidal shape, being well in the open, and the tree requires air and light.

AUCUBA.

This evergreen shrub is sometimes known as the Japanese or spotted laurel. The leaves differ from those of the laurel in being longer, pointed and yellowish or with yellow spots. It bears red berries which often last throughout the winter. It is a useful shrubby plant as it grows under trees.

There are some dozens of Aucuba throughout the grounds; some were recently planted near the School. In fact it would be impossible to select any place in the grounds from which several are not visible.

AZALEA.

There are several specimens of this beautiful flowering shrub in the grounds. There are large clumps in Runnymede opposite the Gymnasium, others near the garden and some on the drive leading to St. Clare.

It flowers in late April or May, the flowers being red, orange or copper-coloured.

BEECH.

This is perhaps the most beautiful of all forest trees, with its olive gray bark, its glossy foliage and its graceful pendulous boughs often reaching to the ground.

No other tree gives such shade when in full leaf, hence no vegetation thrives beneath it, as no sunshine can penetrate its dense foliage.

The leaves are small, smooth and shiny. In Spring and in Summer they are a bright green, while their Autumn tints of red, orange, brown and gold are extremely beautiful. The fruit is a triangular nut enclosed in a prickly shell. It is known as beech mast and is eagerly eaten by deer and squirrels. The wood is very hard and is used for furniture of various kinds.

Several good specimens of beech grow in the grounds. There are two very beautiful ones not far from the hard tennis courts. There are two "drooping" beeches near Runnymede garden.

BERBERIS.

This densely branched shrub usually grows to a height of six to eight feet. There are many specimens throughout the grounds. The leaves are small and green with a slight yellowish tinge. It bears bright yellow flowers which are succeeded in Autumn by brilliant red berries.

BIRCH.

The silver birch is found throughout Europe. It grows in most soils, but it thrives best where it has good light. Several are found in the belt of trees surrounding the College grounds. A very fine specimen grows opposite the Lower V class-rooms. This presents a beautiful picture winter or summer, with its delicate tracery of drooping twigs.

The bark is a silvery white and peels off in thin satiny strips. The leaves are small, roughly triangular, with deeply serrated edges. Their stalks are long and slender, hence the leaves are in motion except on the calmest days. The twigs when tied in bundles make useful garden brooms, and schoolboys have heard of at least one other use for the birch spray! The fasces of the Roman lictors were made of birch rods. The bark is sometimes used for tanning, and the pleasant odour of Russian leather is said to be due to the use of birch bark oil in its preparation. The wood is easily worked and is used in turnery.

Sometimes one sees interlaced masses of twigs resembling birds' nests in birch trees. These peculiar growths are due to a

fungus, and are popularly known as "Witches' Brooms."

Box.

From its frequent use as an edging to walks this evergreen is fairly well known. It grows wild in Surrey and some other counties in the South of England. It may attain a height of sixteen to twenty feet. The leaves are small, roughly oblong, of a leathery texture and a glossy green colour.

It is a very slow-growing tree, and as is the case with all such, the wood is very hard and dense. It is so heavy that it will not float in water. It is used for certain mathematical instruments, and the best measuring scales, such as those used in the Physics Laboratories in the College, are made from Boxwood. The wood is a delicate yellow, takes a high polish and is much used by cabinet makers.

The Box stands more clipping than any other tree, and one sometimes sees it in gardens trimmed into the shape of birds, etc.

Specimens of Box are common throughout the grounds, especially in Runnymede.

BROOMS.

There are several varieties of those in the St. Clare grounds. They reach a height of six to eight feet and have long slender branches. The leaves are an olive green and very small. The flowers are a bright yellow. Brooms are valued mainly because they flower early in April when most deciduous trees and shrubs are leafless.

To be continued. M. C. R.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

Esmeduna, Oscotian, Alsop Magazine, Venerabile, Pretoria Annual, Oultonia, Holt School Magazine, Preston Catholic College Magazine, Baeda, St. Francis Xavier's College Magazine, Upholland Magazine, The Quarry, Waterloo SS. Magazine, Kimberley C.B.C. Annual, Prior Park College Magazine, Edmundian (Shillong).

St. Peter's Basilica.

THE actual building of the Basilica begun in 1503, covers the site of the old Church. In this neighbourhood in the early days of Christianity was Nero's Circus, where thousands of Christians were martyred in the time of Nero. St. Peter himself was crucified, head downwards, here, on June 29th, 67 A.D. The present sacristy is said to have been built on the exact spot.

St. Peter's is approached through the great Square or Piazza. A broad flight of steps, with the statues of SS. Peter and Paul on either side, lead up to the great Vestibule. On the right is the Bronze Door through which visitors go to see the Holy Father, and here the famous Swiss Guard is always on duty. Above the main entrance is the balcony from which the Pope bestows his Blessing on the crowds that gather in the Square on great feasts. The Porta Santa, which is opened only in Jubilee Year, is also on the right.

In the Basilica itself the High Altar is directly above the Apostle's tomb. The Confession is entered down a flight of steps. Here there is a beautiful kneeling statue of Pope Pius VI, designed by Canova. There are two bronze doors in front of the statue, guarded by brass statues of SS. Peter and Paul, concealing a niche, on the floor of which is a golden coffer. This coffer contains the Palliums which are to be given to newly-made Archbishops. St. Peter's tomb is situated here and all around his tomb his immediate

successors lie buried. The walls and floor of the Confession are covered with marbles and precious stones, while just above is Michelangelo's dome with this inscription in mosaic letters six feet long: "Tu es Petrus, et super hanc petram aedificabo ecclesiam meam, et tibi dabo claves regni caelorum."

The four enormous arches which support the dome are shrines for four great relics, and at the foot of each is a large representative statue. The four relics are:—

- (1) St. Veronica; the Veil of Veronica.
- (2) St. Helena; the Relic of the True Cross.
- (3) St. Longinus; the Sacred Lance.
- (4) St. Andrew; the Head of St. Andrew.

In the Basilica there are forty-seven side chapels and altars while on either side of the nave there are immense double niches containing statues representing the founders of the Religious Orders. There is a comprehensive collection of relics. Here are a few:

Two thorns from the Holy Crown; a fragment of the Crib; the bones of St. Anne; a finger of St. Peter; and relics of SS. Paul, John the Baptist, Simon, Philip, James the Less, Bartholomew, the head and finger of St. Luke; St. Stephen; St. Laurence; St. Sebastian, and many others.

Therefore, we Catholics can justly and proudly conclude that nowhere in the world is there such a holy, venerable, and famous church as the Basilica of St. Peter in Rome.

EDWARD BURNS.

The Stranger.

A stranger in this world so proud and vain
Is the man who turns to God for his ideals,
Who finds his values not in man's domain
But in the beauties which our God revealed.

He finds more beauty in a field of flowers
Than in mankind's synthetic Golden crown
A charm for him in all the passing hours,
From the sun's rise until its going down.


And as, dismayed, his way through life he takes,

He sees far spread our jealousies, our strife

This is the one the only prayer he makes,

Oh, Lord, that I may live a simple life. J. QUINN.

Scientific Society.

 FOR a Lord Nuffield—and some carbon rods! Yet, despite this material default we have experienced a term of moderate activity. On Thursday, February 9th, Mr. Brash gave a lecture on "Oil." Renowned for his power of condensation, the lecturer covered the whole story of oil, from oil-bed to refinery, in under twenty minutes! Of course, it was for the most part in outline only, but he certainly covered his subject. His story commenced with the methods used in locating the oil-beds and the boring of the wells. Then followed that very dangerous, but most necessary, step of "capping" the newly-sunk wells, so vital if the oil is to be prevented from running to waste. And finally there was the conveyance of the crude oil to the seaports and thence to the refineries.

On Friday, February 10th, several of the members of the Society were present at a lecture given by Mr. J. Holt, B.Sc., in the George Holt Physics Laboratory, on "Astrophysics." The subject, indeed, was most "heavenly," but doubtlessly some of the "stars" proved too bright for the puny intellects of many of us! We did hear mention of the spectra of the stars, the Döeppler principle (and its use in determining the velocity of a star), the life or duration of a star and the so-called permanent stars; but, secretly, we think we were lulled into oblivion—that second state of "heaven!"

However, our next venture proved more fruitful—it was the Annual Faraday Lecture given in the Central Hall, under the auspices of the Liverpool centre of the Institute of Electrical Engineers. This year the lecture was given by Capt. B. S. Cohen, O.B.E. (formerly of the Post Office Research Department) on "The Long Distance Telephone Call—a triumph of Engineering and Co-operation." From the very commence-

ment of the lecture one had a deep respect for the telephone engineer when told that there are some 40 million telephones in the world and communication is possible between 35 million of these. The lecturer then gave, as an illustration of this communication, the geography of three typical long-distance calls. First, to a ship in mid-Atlantic (a distance of about 1,000 miles); second, to Hollywood; and third, to Istanbul. The call to the ship is made via the district exchange to the London international exchange and thence to Rugby Radio Station, where it is transmitted to the ship. The return message from the ship is made by radio to Baldock Radio Station. The call to Hollywood makes use of the same land line as that to the ship, and then it is sent by radio to New York. From the New York international exchange it is conveyed by cables and overhead lines to Hollywood. The call to Istanbul (about 2,300 miles) also uses the same land line to London, then via cable to Dover and by submarine cable to France. From France it is carried by cable via Belgium, Germany, Austria to Hungary, then by overhead lines to Istanbul.

Speech on such routes was, the lecturer said, progressively weakened by its long journey over land lines. He explained how it is, therefore, "boosted" by valve amplifiers, housed in "repeater stations" en route. He gave details also of the interesting carrier operation by which several conversations can be transmitted on one pair of wires without mutual interference. Perhaps the most interesting of the demonstrations was a film illustrating the working of the telephone transmitter and receiver—how sound energy is converted into electrical waves for transmission over wires or radio links, then reconverted into sound waves. With regard to these radio

links, Capt. Cohen mentioned that a call would have less secrecy across such links than on the cable or land line section. To this end he demonstrated the "scrambling" device by which speech could be purposely jumbled up on such links and later restored to intelligibility. Other demonstrations included a device for suppressing electrical echoes on long lines (an occurrence which can at times be very annoying); the use of different frequency bands to improve the transmission of speech; and a comparison between the telephones of 1890, 1905, and the present day. We feel that we must record our appreciation of a very interesting and enjoyable lecture.

One of the most interesting lectures ever attended by the Society took place on Thursday, February 23rd, when Mr. Loughlin spoke on "Food Values." Everyone, declared the lecturer, could live and grow normally if they eat food—and the correct food. The human body is a machine which is continually using up energy; the temperature of the average body is 98.4°C . and energy is necessary to maintain it at this temperature—even during periods of rest. A measure of this energy can be obtained by placing the particular person in a large calorimeter, or heat measure; and it has been found that the average man requires 3,000,000 calories per day, whilst an average woman can do the same amount of work and use up less energy (exponents of the equality of the sexes please note!)

The chief sources of energy of the body are sugars and fats, but it also requires proteins (which alone are able to replace worn-out tissues), calcium, salt, phosphorus, iron and iodine. Bacon and eggs are very rich in proteins and are therefore invaluable for metabolism, whilst less than a pound of margarine would supply the energy requirements of the average man for a whole day! An interesting fact in this connection is the large supply of chocolate which arctic explorers carry—explained by the high fuel value of that commodity.

Mr. Loughlin then impressed his doctrines on us by two very opposite examples. First he gave us the normal morning routine of an exemplary schoolboy who rises at 7-0 a.m. (serves him right!), takes his time in preparing his toilet and eating his breakfast, leaves home early and leisurely reaches school. Then came that awful scamp, the average schoolboy, who rises at 8-20 a.m., eats his breakfast whilst dressing, leaves home at 8-38 and reaches school "on the dot—as limp as a wet dishcloth!" (lecturer's words—not ours!) Yet, despite his $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours' extra sleep, the latter type uses up more energy than his counterpart and may be using up more energy even than he receives, a state of affairs in which he is "heading for trouble."

The lecturer finished by giving a short description of the digestion of food. This is accomplished by first dissolving the necessary parts of the food (the major part consists of undigestible cellulose) in the saliva. The food thus dissolved is stored in the liver and, when needed, is transferred to the muscles as glycogen.

On Friday, March 10th, the Society once more visited the George Holt Physics Laboratory; this time to hear a lecture on "The measurement of hearing," by Mr. F. Denmark, B.Sc. The lecture opened with an extremely interesting account of the structure and action of the human ear; how the nerve ends are destroyed by too long subjection to a pure note (the average maximum frequency which normal ear can stand being in the region of 30,000), how the sound messages sent to the brain consist of weak electric currents, and how some deaf people (especially in cases of deafness due to old age) at first hear nothing, and then, suddenly, the sound breaks upon them with such volume as to be painful.

A very interesting aspect of the lecture was the demonstration showing how persons are tested for deafness. The apparatus used was loaned by the Liverpool School, and the method consisted in measuring the least

increment in a pure note which the deaf person could detect. Using data thus obtained a graph could be drawn and compared with that obtained in the case of a person with normal hearing (the latter graph being constructed from the average results of the tests of a large number of average persons).

And finally, on Thursday, March 23rd, we closed this session with a lecture by Mr. Molyneux on "The Internal Combustion Engine." This particular subject seems to be under a hoodoo of some sort, as last year one of our illustrious members prepared a paper on it, but the lantern simply refused to work. This time, after postponing the lecture for a fortnight because those carbon rods were not forthcoming, we finally had to use two microscopic pieces of carbon rod. These spent most of their time short-circuiting. And, as a result, the illumination was nothing if not erratic (least said, sooner mended!). Under these circumstances only three of the lecturer's slides could be utilised, and we are certain that many a lecturer would have yielded up the ghost much less contemplate giving a lecture. However, nothing daunted, Mr. Molyneux commenced with a brief historical survey. He pointed out that the steam engine, although invented about the same time as the internal combustion engine (c. 1680), was developed for locomotion and other purposes long before the other type was seriously considered. The first internal combustion engine used gunpowder as a fuel (sounds like a Guy Fawke's invention!), then followed engines utilising hydrogen, coal-gas


and finally petrol as their fuels. It was as a petrol engine that this type of engine first made its debut about 50 years ago.

Turning his attention to the engine in its modern form, Mr. Molyneux said that there are two types of engine in use, the two-stroke and the four-stroke engines. He then explained the action of each, giving the differences between them. Next point to be considered was lubrication; if lubrication is not provided, the bearing surfaces of the machinery are liable to expand due to the heat caused by friction. They may expand so much that they jam or "seize up," as it is called. Various oiling systems were described, including the modern "petroil" system which, however, is only applicable to two strokes. Cooling is almost as important as lubrication for the efficient and economical working of an engine, and this is effected by air- or by water-cooling. Continuing, Mr. Molyneux referred to the various possible arrangements of cylinders in cars, aeroplanes, etc., and then described the two methods of ignition—coil and magneto, which are, however, basically the same.

He finished with a few details as regards fuels. If it could be prepared and carried conveniently, hydrogen would make an excellent fuel. An extremely interesting lecture marred by those——, but you have heard all that before! In conclusion, we should like to thank Mr. Loughlin for his ready willingness to take the chair in the absence of our Chairman, Mr. Rowe.

F. ROCHFORD (*Sec.*)

French Society.

 R. McGreal opened our series of lectures and debates by reading a paper on the "l'École Romantique de la littérature française." He showed the gradual development of Romanticism and the new ideas which began to appear during the

last decades of the eighteenth century until they were finally brought to maturity by Chateaubriand, Lamartine, and the two Cénacles. To support his points he introduced numerous quotations from the authors and their best known critics, and thus

simplified a lecture enhanced by a clear and fluent pronunciation. M. le Président thanked him for coming to deliver this very instructive lecture, which he hoped would be of benefit and interest to all present.

“Que le théâtre a plus d'influence que le cinéma,” was the first debate of the term.

Mr. Bates, speaking first, pointed out that the theatre is more intimate, the emotions of the actors may be studied more closely than in the cinema. Again, the cinema depends more on the spectacle than on the plot of the film. On the whole, the quality of the theatre is higher than that of the cinema, and it is enhanced by the link between literature and the theatre. Dramatic art is very primitive if not non-existent in the cinema, while the proof of the superiority of the theatre is their rapidly growing audiences.

Mr. White, speaking against the motion, dealt with the two aspects of the question: the present and the future. The theatre depends on the past, which shows its decadence, whereas the cinema, with its freedom of scenes, its infinite choice of actors, its wealth, its care over details (*c.f.* *Romeo and Juliet*), is much more popular and has more influence. The films are drawing both the public and the actors.

Mr. Smith, for the theatre, affirmed that the cinema depends on spectacle. Actors can be better appreciated in the theatre, they impress themselves on us, whereas we usually forget about the films we have seen.

Mr. Delamere, defending the cinemas, pointed out that in a film the scenes can be changed without effort. Action can be presented in the cinema (*Robin Hood*, *The Drum*, *In Old Chicago*), and this makes films more realistic than plays. You cannot observe the emotions of actors on a stage if, like Mr. Delamere, you are at the back. Films, when finally presented to the public, are perfect, there being no chance of mistakes.

Mr. Burns was of the opinion that the personal appearance of the actors is bound

to give the theatre a more durable influence. The lack of spectacle brings the emotions into relief. Cinema programmes are too varied to allow meditation.

Mr. Beswick admired the fact that in the cinema the scenes fit in perfectly with the action. He was also understood to say that perfect production in the cinema must lead to a durable influence.

Monsieur le Président noted, when giving the verdict in favour of the theatres, that there was plenty of room for improvement in pronunciation, grammar and syntax.

F. EGAN, *pro.* the Sec.

On the 10th February, 1939, Simpson, Carey and Clarke defended “Que les forces navales sont encore le moyen le plus important de la défense de la Grande-Bretagne,” against Carroll, Quinn and Ferguson.

Simpson, opening for the *pro.*, showed how the navy was still the only effective means of preventing an invasion and keeping open our ports to shipping and commerce. Without food and raw materials this country would perish, especially since we were totally dependent on our imports.

Carroll then arose for the *cons.*, showed how in his opinion air forces had replaced the navy. Battleships were now open to attack from the air, for they could either be bombed or torpedoed, and in the case of merchant shipping the danger was all the more acute. Being far easier to refuel and protect than ships, air fleets starting from the Continent could wreck our mercantile system and organisation and enforce a blockade on this country.

Carey, speaking for the motion, held opposite views. A blockade depending on an air fleet seemed impossible to him, and the danger of destruction from the air extremely small. Ships were fast and well armed, and as they afford only a tiny moving target could be depended on to survive any air attack. Any blockade would be enforced

by the navy, and starvation and lack of raw materials would soon crush any power.

Quinn, who replaced Edwards, developed Carroll's arguments, and demonstrated the danger shipping was in from attack by air. The fact that ships could be hit had been shown in the Spanish war, and a power armed with a good air force could easily destroy a hostile fleet.

These pessimistic views Clarke attempted to dispel. Warships were heavily armed and even if they were bombed were capable of withstanding any shocks that bombs might give. Built to resist shells, a slow moving bomb would have little or no effect on them and consequently could proceed with their usual task. How effective a modern naval force could be was clearly shown in the last war.

Ferguson, closing the debate, developed the arguments of the previous speakers, and showed that the danger from the air was very great indeed. Bombers could pass over navies, and even the coastal defences, and cause havoc in our industrial areas. M. le Président gave the pros. the decision by 37 points to 33.

Mr. Burke gave the second lecture this term, when he read a paper on "Mme. de Sévigné." He had collected a great deal of interesting information on her life and works, and a general sketch of the period which forms the theme of her letters, and this made it easy to follow and understand. He was thanked at the end by the President for the care and orderly arrangement with which he had written his paper.

On the 24th February our subject was "Que les inventions scientifiques ont été le fléau du monde," when the Sciences had a chance to defend their principles. Edwards, Gormley and Jack defended the motion against Davies, Gleeson and Jenkins.

Edwards spoke first for the pros. Science, he considered, had done great harm to the world, for all the horrors of modern war could be attributed to scientists. Not only in war

time but also in peace we were in danger from the roads and air.

Davies showed how inventions were good in themselves. We had only to enter a hospital and see the marvels of surgery and the battle against pain enacted every day to appreciate modern invention. The inventions of themselves were good, but man by using knowledge for his own ends had made them bad. There was no necessity to build mighty armaments, but still we could go on improving on our methods of living.

Gormley took up Edwards' point of view, and showed the horrors which science has given the world. Poison gas and high explosives were only two, and even to-day scientists were busy seeking death rays.

Gleeson considered that the benefits of science outweighed any damage that could be done by modern weapons. These instruments of destruction were used only in time of war, but the fight against disease went on continually. Man has grown so used to the benefits of invention that he seems to ignore them.

After Jack and Jenkins had spoken, the debate closed in favour of pros., who gained 32 points against 31 for the opposition.

The last debate was on 10th March, 1939, "Que la défense volontaire ne réussit pas." Ludden, speaking for the motion, considered that conscript forces were better organised and easier to manage than a large voluntary force. Military service would fall on everybody and not on the few good men who would be the first to volunteer.

McGrail considered that this was not so, that volunteers would fight better than conscripts. It was the intense love of their country that made the French sweep away their enemies in the Revolutionary period. McCoy then pointed out the advantages of conscription both in peace and war. The nation would be disciplined and an immense impetus given to the better health movement.

McQuiggan developed what McGrail

had said and pointed out the better spirit which pervaded volunteer armies. The last speaker was O'Hanlan. If conscription had been introduced at the beginning of the last war, we would have certainly concluded it at a much earlier date. Conscription was,

in his opinion, inevitable, and to reap its full benefits enforcement in peace time was necessary. With this the debate closed, the pros. losing by 30 points to 32.

J. BATES, *Hon. Sec.*

Literary and Historical Society.

THE most notable feature of the Society's activities this term has been the series of lectures on Music given by Mr. Boraston, who is, of course, well qualified to speak on this subject.

In his first address, delivered on 27th January, Mr. Boraston spoke at some length on the nature of music. As an art, he said, it must possess form, and it must please the senses. But despite its appeal to physical sensation music is not just something to please the ear. It can also appeal to the emotions and to the intellect. The emotional appeal is of a much higher form than the physical, but association of ideas often makes artistic judgment faulty here. The highest form of music is that which appeals mainly to the intellect. With this type one can form a just estimate of its worth by studying its style, symmetry and balance.

As a form of art, Mr. Boraston asserted, music must have balance. This is given by dividing it into beats, then into phrases and sentences. In addition, music must have melody. This can be defined as a succession of well ordered notes.

Concluding this introductory address, Mr. Boraston stressed the point that music needs clearness of form even more than literature does.

The remainder of the series was occupied with a detailed explanation of one of the chief musical forms—the fugue. As a preliminary to this, however, Mr. Boraston gave some necessary and helpful instruction on the formation and the technical names of the scales,

some knowledge of this being necessary for the study of the fugue.

On the 17th February, Mr. Boraston dealt with the fugue itself. In an explanatory introduction he pointed out that the fugue is a classic example of polyphonic music. It originated with Bach, who revolutionised music.

The fugue, he explained, is built up of three parts: the exposition, the middle section, and the final section. The form consists of a strong and complete melody ending in a cadence, an answer consisting of the same melody transposed into the key of the dominant, the subject and the answer.

In the next lecture, the component parts of the fugue were dealt with more fully, and we had the opportunity of hearing them actually played. Mr. Boraston also dealt with the less essential parts of the fugue—the codetta and the episodes. Though this series of lectures monopolised a good deal of the time available to the Society, we could not, of course forego the pleasures of political debate. Judging by the discussion, or rather lack of it which takes place on such occasions, these joys are confined to a very few. When the Chairman asks the audience for comment on what they have heard the ensuing silence indicates what may be either sublime and disdainful wisdom or blissful and abyssmal ignorance. One thing above all is noticeable. The sixth form is easy prey for the demagogue. They cheerfully and lustily applaud any speaker regardless of the views he expresses. This disinclination to join in discussion is

all the more remarkable when one considers the provocative nature of many of the subjects chosen.

The first lecture of the term for instance provided an admirable opportunity for discussion. It was given by Mr. McCarthy of Liverpool University, and he chose as his subject "Modern European Politics."

Opening his address, Mr. McCarthy gave it as his opinion that the Italian campaign in Abyssinia was the turning-point in Modern European history because it led to the signing of the anti-Comintern pact. Moreover, he asserted, sanctions were a grave mistake on our part, alienating as they did a good ally in Italy. Italy did not present any menace to Britain. She did not wish to export Fascism, and she intervened in the Spanish war solely to protect her Mediterranean interests.


Speaking of Germany, Mr. McCarthy showed how the annexation of Austria broke the Little Entente and opened the way for German domination in Czechoslovakia and Bohemia. Germany, he stated, was the strongest country in Europe. For the newspapers to talk about internal weakness and inflation was nonsense.

Russia's foreign policy had undergone a change since 1932. This was due to two factors: the rise of Hitler and the menace of Japan in the Far East. Poland was a factor here which could not be neglected, being as it was a buffer state between Germany and Russia. In foreign policy it was more inclined to France than to Germany.

Mr. McCarthy ended his lecture with a reference to Spain. When talking of foreign intervention, he said, we must not forget the activities of Russia and France, or the International Brigade. He pointed out that it has always been traditional British policy to have when possible a weak Spain.

This lecture on European affairs was followed by one on "Modern Home Politics," given by Mr. Grant. It consisted of a brief outline of the policies and the internal state of the Parliamentary parties, and a brief sketch of the most important men in modern politics. There was an interesting discussion afterwards between the Chairman and Mr. Grant on the merits and demerits of Mr. Chamberlain's "Umbrella Policy."

Music Notes.

 UR first words are words of congratulation. It gives us great pleasure to record that Mr. O'Brien has obtained the Archdiocesan Diploma in Music. This diploma sets a hallmark on his ability as an Organist and Choirmaster.

Shortly after obtaining it he was appointed Organist and Choirmaster of St. Anne's Church, Ormskirk.

He is leaving Bishop Eton to take up his new post. The loss there is St. Anne's gain. Before going to Bishop Eton, Mr. O'Brien had been organist at the Franciscan Church, Fox Street, Liverpool.

We quote the following from the current

issue of the "Musical Times." It is from the column, "Music in the foreign press," and is as follows:—

"In the *Schweizerische Musikzeitung* (January 15th) Hermann Scherchen writes: 'Even more astonishing than the liberation of Switzerland from Germany's musical hegemony is the birth and growth of that independent British School, which, beginning with Delius and continuing with Holst, Vaughan Williams, Bax, Ireland, and Bliss, numbers among its younger representatives such rare talents as Van Dieren, Goossens, Lambert, etc.'"

The Christian Brothers' Schools have

every reason to be proud of the successes in the world of music which have been obtained by their former pupils.

We have written of the Goossens family in other issues of this magazine, but we would impress upon our readers that Eugene Goossens is a *world-famous* musician, and that his brother Leon is considered to be the best Oboe player in the world.

Both are Old Boys of the Catholic Institute.

At the present time we have two young

Old Boys studying music in London. Hilary Robinson is at the Royal College of Music, whilst Raymond Kearney (who attended St. Edward's for a short time, and on account of his family leaving Liverpool, transferred to St. Mary's, Crosby), is studying at the Royal Academy of Music.

Both are intensely musical. Their seed-time is not yet passed, but in the future we hope for a glorious harvest which will bring fame and honour to themselves, their families and their School.

S.V.P. Society.

OUR first words must be ones of disappointment for the poor response to our Christmas Appeal. Certainly, it was unfortunate that it followed immediately on the Collection for the Foreign Missions, but we do not think that this was the sole cause. We must, however, thank those who gave, however little, and hope for more substantial results in the future.

During the last term the Society has held 10 meetings, with an average attendance of 32 (the present membership being 36). It still continues to distribute Catholic literature, and now sends Catholic papers and periodicals to the S.V.P. Conference attached to the Apostleship of the Sea for distribution

amongst the seamen of ships calling at the Port of Liverpool. In passing, we might add that we have two representatives in that Conference, and several of our members assist regularly at the Catholic Deaf and Dumb Club (under the auspices of the Liverpool S.V.P. Central Council). So, you see, we are gradually making our presence felt in other places besides the Magazine (at last)!

In conclusion, we would just like to remind you of our Appeal for Catholic literature, especially C.T.S. pamphlets. Some of you have been contributing regularly, but we want more, please!

F. ROCHFORD (*President*).

American Baseball.

WITH the last kicks of the football season and the advent of sunny days, one is looking forward to the days of sunshine and fine weather, when browsing in the sun seems so sublime and peaceful. However, the more energetic are expecting to chase the leather across green swards, or, more probably, across bare patches of "park-land," while some who want to expend their energy in some form of re-

creation, consider this game too tedious and boring. To these latter my article is chiefly addressed, so that they may have an outlet for their pent-up energy.

English people seem to regard baseball as a derivation of the old English game of rounders, but Americans contend that it was first played in New York State nearly a hundred years ago. To these people the lure of baseball is greater than that of any

other sport, and their gate-money goes to pay many thousands of dollars a year to the leading exponents of the game for their services. The chief recommendations of this summer sport are quickness of action and thought, great bodily activity and not more than a moderate demand upon physical strength.

The general layout of the field is a large diamond, two sides of which form the foul lines. The batting plate is situated at the junction of the foul lines, and is also called the home plate, as it forms the last of the four bases to which he must run to complete one run. The plate, upon which the pitcher must have his foot when throwing the ball, is situated about mid-way between the home plate and second base, and is slightly raised so as to facilitate pitching.

The bags used for bases are made of white cloth, 15 inches square, filled with soft material and fastened to the ground with stakes. Each side consists of 9 players, the innings being finished when three men are out. The side scoring the greater number of runs in nine innings is the winner, so that the scores are usually single-figured and the game is finished in one-and-a-half to two hours.

As is usual in all sports, the teams toss-up for the choice of batting. The principal members of the fielding team are the pitcher, catcher, and first baseman. The catcher is equipped with a thickly padded body-guard and glove, and a wire face-guard, but the first-base man has only a thickly-padded glove. The remaining fielders, including the pitcher, have a thinner type of glove of definite size to assist them in catching the ball thrown to them by another fielder. There are two umpires, one to decide the "good" and "bad" balls thrown by the pitcher, and the other to give decisions on the bases.

The pitcher starts the game by throwing a white leather-covered ball over-arm, so that it passes over the batting plate and between the levels of the batter's knee and shoulder.

This is a good ball, and all others, except those at which the batter strikes, are bad balls. If the batter happens to strike at a ball which is not good according to the primary meaning of the term, and misses it, it is counted as a good ball. If he succeeds in hitting it with his round, tapering bat but it bounces over the foul line, it is also counted as a good ball.

If three good balls are registered before the pitcher delivers four bad balls, the batter is out, while four bad ones entitles the batter to go to first base, safely, without hitting the ball at all. However, if the third good ball registered is a "foul" ball, the batter is not out, no matter how many times this happens. When a ball is hit, the batter must run for first base, but if the ball is returned to the first baseman who has one foot on the bag when he receives it, before the batter touches the bag, he is out. Obviously, there are times when the first baseman must take his foot off the bag in order to collect the ball easily. In this case, if he touches the man with the ball before the batter touches the bag, the batting side lose one man. This is the only way a man can be put out on the second or third bases or the home plate. If a ball hit by the batter is caught before it touches the ground, whether it is foul or not, the batter is out.

From the fact that the ball is thrown over-arm and the batter uses a round bat, it is easily seen that to hit the ball at all is very difficult, while hitting it so hard and straight as to complete a circuit of the diamond without stopping at any base seems almost impossible. Add to this the fact that by careful study and hard practice the pitcher can make the ball curve in the air in both directions or drop unexpectedly and carry on, it needs no genius to realise what a fine sight it is to see a "home run." However, the star "swatters" of American baseball, as Babe Ruth, are famed, and receive huge salaries for their "home runs," while crack pitchers vie with

them for the highest-paid players of any sport in the world.

Thus it can be seen that this summer sport, although not nearly so tedious or boring as cricket, affords many thrills and is a pleasant enjoyment on a sunny afternoon. Its popularity in England is increasing rapidly, as more and more first-class stadiums are being built over the country, and visits from American experts are more common than previously. That English players are be-

coming more proficient in this art is shown by the fact that last season the English team beat the touring American Navy team more than once.

Like all popular sports, baseball has a vocabulary of its own. During a match, witty yet caustic remarks are exchanged by the batting and fielding teams, and listening to these coarse and bellowing voices travelling across the diamond forms a great item of interest during a match.

Lost Lands of Britain.

A MORE expensive and prolonged conflict than any recorded by our history books is being ceaselessly waged around our coasts. The defenders are the inhabitants of the seaside towns and villages of Britain; the attackers are the ruthless forces of the sea which is constantly eating away the coastline.

In recent years, over £2,000,000 is estimated to have been spent on protective works. More than a third of this total has been spent on Romney Marshes alone, yet still the land slips away into the sea, meadows and farmhouses disappearing with alarming regularity. Scarborough has spent £150,000 to protect its shores and few of the large resorts on the South and East Coasts have spent less than £100,000 on defence.

Practically every English resort practises some form of reclamation, the usual and most simple method being the familiar breakwater. These breakwaters take the full force of the waves so that by the time they reach the actual sea wall, they are too weak to break the foundations. Breakwaters also prevent sand and shingle from being carried away by receding tides. A disadvantage is their cost—between two and five pounds per yard—and their comparatively short life which seldom exceeds twenty or twenty-five years.

The prevailing westerly winds of the

English Channel play some queer pranks with the coast. Material from the erosion of the coast is gradually being blown up the Channel to Dungeness Head, which is thus extending towards France at the rate of about 20 feet a year. Slow though this rate may be, the lighthouse there has had to be moved three times in the last hundred years. On the other hand, the famous Beachy Head once lost 3,500 tons in a single night.

Off the shore at Deal lie the dreaded Goodwin Sands, a brown stain in the sea. It is said that long years ago there was a low-lying, lentile island here which was eventually engulfed in one terrific storm. Since then, the sands have caused countless shipwrecks, and it has been seriously suggested that concrete towers should be sunk and connecting galleries built in order to tap their riches.

Many legends deal with the lost land of Lyenesse, which is believed to have stretched from Land's End to the Scilly Isles. Here the Phoenician traders found tin and other metals in about 1000 B.C., and later on the Greeks and Romans came in search of treasure. Lyenesse was reputed to have been one of the strongholds of King Arthur and his Knights, but how the Atlantic came in sub-historic times to submerge so huge an area has never been explained. Certainly no traces of it were to be found in the years

immediately preceding the Norman Conquest. North of Land's End are the Bristol Channel and Cardigan Bay. Tradition has it that the great bay was formed by the neglect of a drunken Prince to maintain the dykes, the same storm drowning Lyenesse and part of Wales. It has been proved, however, that the formation of Cardigan Bay was due to a succession of earthquakes.

A similar story is attached to the Lavan Sands at the northern entrance of the Menai Straits. A storm arose one night when the attendants of the dykes were carousing gaily. Be that as it may, about 30 years ago, two ardent geologists took advantage of the exceptionally low tides to row out to the site of the supposed palace. Their quest was not in vain, for they found the ramparts of two of the palace walls still visible in the sand.

On the West Coast, submerged forests are not uncommon. Very low tides in Mount's Bay, Cornwall, have revealed traces of trees far out in the bay. St. Michael's Mount was, at one time, a part of the mainland and was surrounded by a dense forest. Liverpool Bay, too, was once a great forest, and low tide at Leasowe often reveals an expanse of roots and tree-trunks.

Some of the greatest land losses have been off the Yorkshire coast, and here, also, a great woodland once known as the Black Forest, is now under the waves. In 1934, a series of freak tides revealed many evidences of this submerged forest. The inundation of the

Humber basin must have been one of the most terrible disasters ever recorded, for tradition states that thousands of lives were lost and whole towns and villages were buried for ever in the rapidly rising waters. Other parts of Yorkshire have suffered equally. Ravensburgh, the Ravenspur of Shakespeare's Richard II. and Henry IV., disappeared entirely in the 14th century. In 1828, a churchyard is known to have existed at Owthorne; less than a quarter of a century later it had crumbled into the sea. Even to-day, about 11 feet of Holderness disappear each year.

Between Lowestoft and Harwich lay the lost port of Dunwich. It was a port of importance in the 12th century, but began to lose ground to the sea soon afterwards. A grant was made to the impoverished inhabitants in Queen Elizabeth's time in the hope that adequate protection might be provided. This was in vain, however, and the sea continued to gain until the 18th century when a storm almost completely washed away the town, leaving few traces for posterity.

An entirely different problem confronts the authorities at Southport, for there the sea is receding leaving great sandbanks which were once almost entirely under water. Despite the great losses to the sea, six square miles are added to our coasts for every square mile lost. Even so, the fight is an unequal one, for the mile lost is usually fertile and the six gained are mostly useless.

P. MOLYNEUX, VI.a. Sc.

Miniature Rifle Shooting.

A HOBBY, which until a few years ago, was confined to military-minded people, but which is now becoming more and more popular because of its fascinating attraction, is miniature rifle shooting. In view of this, a few interesting facts concerning this pastime might be of interest.

There are various makes of miniature rifles, but they all embody the same principles. The barrel, upon which the accuracy of the rifle depends, is a steel tube of varying length and weight. The length varies from about 25—30 inches, whilst the weight of the rifle varies considerably, the light models weigh-

ing about 6 lbs. and the heavier models sometimes exceeding 11 lbs. As the name suggests, the inside of the barrel is rifled, thus giving a greater degree of accuracy than is otherwise attainable. The barrel is joined to the butt of the rifle at the breech, and it is important that this joint be perfect, otherwise the rifle may explode.

The bullet consists of a piece of metal, usually lead, which is joined to a copper shell containing the explosive. The whole varies in length from $\frac{1}{2}$ —1 inch, but the standard calibre of the miniature rifle is .22 in. When the trigger is pulled, it releases a striker which on making contact with the shell causes the explosion which sends the bullet along the barrel. The rifling causes a spinning motion which gives the necessary accuracy to the bullet.

Miniature rifle shooting, however, does not consist of merely firing at random; it is probably the most accurate of the various forms of shooting. Thus, as only a few persons have the skill to fire accurately using open-sights, with which they rely on their judgment to counteract wind-resistance, various forms of aperture backsights have been adopted. In these, the aperture is mounted on the movable arm of a vernier-scale, and can be moved vertically or horizontally in the required direction to neutralize the

various interferences which alter the aim of the rifle. Thus in theory, when the sights are set, and provided that one does not pull the rifle out of position as one squeezes the trigger, the possible score must be registered. But, as in many other sports, theory is very difficult to put into practice. The marksman must be in a comfortable prone position, otherwise his score will be seriously affected. Wind-changes also affect accuracy as do the changes in the sun's brilliance or the intensity of artificial light.

The length of the ranges varies from 15—100 yards, but beyond these distances the accuracy of the .22 in. rifle is not sufficient to satisfy the exacting standard of the followers, but when using a rifle, it is always well to remember the warning inside most boxes of ammunition, "Dangerous within a mile."

One of the greatest assets of rifle shooting as a hobby is that winter and summer, the rifle enthusiast always finds an interest. To hold this interest, various associations organise leagues and competitions to satisfy the enthusiastic marksman.

The varied attractions of this sport, rightly justify its ever-increasing popularity, and satisfy a cosmopolitan following of sportsmen.

READY, VIb Science.

Pitcairn Island.

IT was only three years ago that people began to know something about Pitcairn Island, that isolated dot in the South Pacific. It has become famous because of the film "Mutiny on the Bounty." The inhabitants of this amazing island are all descendants of the "Bounty" mutineers. The commonest surnames among them are Adams, Warren, McCoy, Christian, and Young, the names of the Bounty mutineers in 1790.

It was eighteen years after the mutiny before the men were discovered by the captain of an American ship, to be hiding in Pitcairn Island, and, by that time, only one mutineer was left alive. All the others had been killed as a result of constant quarrels in the community. This survivor, John Adams, lived for another twenty years, finally managing to bring peace and content to the little island.

Pitcairn is two miles long and one mile

wide, and it is the home of nearly two hundred men and women. Most of these can trace their ancestry back to 1790 when the mutineers settled on the island. The islanders are quaint old-fashioned people who speak the English of the eighteenth century. It was only about five years ago that the islanders combined to buy a hand plough. The older men say that they will have nothing to do with the new-fangled thing.

When dealing between themselves the islanders do not use money, but they barter or swop with each other for the thing they want. They have one radio set, but they use this very occasionally because batteries are too precious. For food they depend on fruit, vegetables, goat flesh, goats' milk, eggs

and fish. They catch fish sometimes from boats, but mostly by fishing from the rocks around the island. When heavy seas break over the rocks, fishing becomes dangerous, and more than one man has been swept from his precarious perch to death below. None of them smoke.

On the eastern side of the island is a cliff known as Rope Cliff, because it is exactly like a rope. At the western end is Christian's Rock, and it is here that Christian, the leader of the mutineers is believed to have met his death.

The only relics of the Bounty left on the island are a carpenter's vice, and an anvil, which is still in use in the village smithy.

B. BLANCHARD, L.V.A.M.

The Aeroplane.

TO most of us it is a wonderful sight to see and realize that such a thing as an aeroplane, with its size and weight, is able to rise to the clouds and to stay there. But here is something overlooked. We are so used to living in the air and seeing for miles through the atmosphere that we forget it is a substance as real as grass or water. We are as it were living at the bottom of an ocean of air which is inclined to be like an elastic substance, giving way under pressure, parting by the weight of objects passing through it, and afterwards coming together again. Thus airships and 'planes are really swimming in the ocean of air as a submarine swims in the oceans of water. An aeroplane may be said to consist of a number of fans driven by motor power.

In the last hundred years experiments have been carried out to find out the best possible shape for the fans which are to drive the aeroplane. But to all intents and purposes the airscrew and the wings, and the elevators, and the rudder of an aeroplane

are simply large or small fans particularly suitable for the important work they have to do. If we take two fans and join the blades at a suitable angle, and then fix to a shaft which revolves, the spinning of the fans tends to draw the shafts along. This is done by airscrew, commonly called the propellor, of an aeroplane. The airscrew is fixed to the shaft of the engine, which revolves so rapidly that it draws the 'plane along with it.

We, living at the bottom of the ocean of air, are apt to forget that air can be felt as much as water or paper. Most aeroplanes are built with the engine in the nose of the long body, called the fuselage. The engine being in the nose and the aeroplane being pulled by the airscrew, is called a tractor 'plane. Now imagine the fans fixed to the side, called wings. These tend to lift the aeroplane up.

We have now got the aeroplane up in the air and being drawn along. When the aeroplane wishes to take off it travels along by a pair of wheels fixed under the fuselage. Between the wheels and the fuselage is an

arrangement of steel tubes and rubber springs which act as a shock absorber. At the extreme end of the body is a curved piece of wood or metal called a tail-skid. This acts (1) to support the tail when on the ground, (2) to act as a brake when landing. On the tail end of the fuselage is another set of fans called the tail-plane, which helps to keep the plane from swinging up when turning.

The control for rising and sinking motion is called the elevator. It is a construc-

tion of two planes attached to the near edge of the tail-plane. A rudder similar to that of a boat is used for horizontal flying. Should the plane run into a gust of wind while flying it would heel over. This is righted by a set of wires called ailerons. These pull the left wing down and makes the machine horizontal.

When the plane reaches the ground it taxis to its appointed place and the engine is then cut off.

EDWARD GREEN, L.Vb.M.

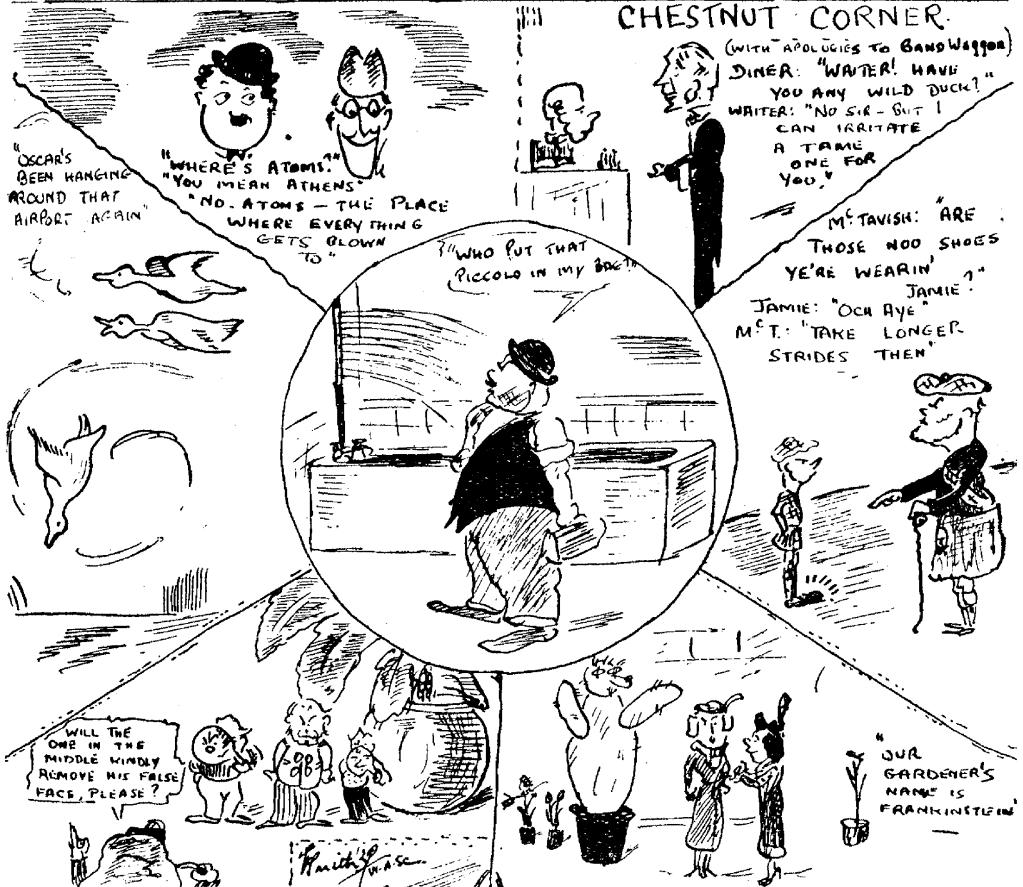
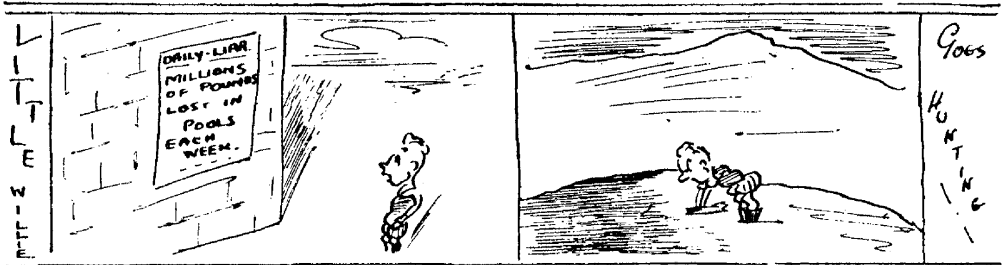
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LAUGH

AND GROW

FAT



Form Notes.

Form Via Science.

WOU want the worst weather! We have it! No more need there be any fear of drought. All that is necessary is for us to arrange house matches. This method absolutely gurantees at least one day's rain. If this is accompanied by snow, sleet, gales, or floods do not blame us.

For most of the term we have remained in cold storage. One day we took up tap dancing in an attempt to keep warm. Our efforts were not, however, appreciated by the masters, with the result that future ecores were prohibited. Conditions in the yard were far worse. Masters clad in overcoat, gloves and scarf politely, but firmly, informed us that it would do us good! Well, perhaps they were right—indirectly. The "good" came in when we had to stay off with heavy colds. Having had two terms' experience of this yard we can now form some idea of a concentration camp. The wire netting adds a touch of reality. Due to the rather congested space minor accidents are quite common.

Decrees concerning French debates continue to make their appearance. The latest is that all participants who happen to be absent on the appointed day should send a postcard not later than the Thursday preceding the debate. Sounds like "Mr. Curtin wants to know." We would remind all concerned not to forget the stamp and to put "French Debate" in the top left-hand corner.

We are great believers in the saying that "brevity is the soul of wit" (not from Hamlet), especially so in exercises. Our masters, however, do not always see eye to eye with us.

Our numbers are now less by one for Mr. Burke has gone to town. He is now at the War Office and who knows but that his memo.

book may one day become as famous as a certain umbrella.

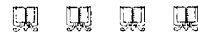
One day the physics lab. took on a strange appearance. The windows and doors were all covered up with paper and cloth. No, we were not spring cleaning, we were preparing for a Science lecture. The Mods. duly rolled up, and overcoming their natural fear of the dark, they were prevailed upon to enter.

Upon seeing the lantern and screen they uttered shrill squeaks of joy and hopefully demanded Mickey Mouse or Donald Duck. We fear that they were disappointed. However, since they are of the opinion that the inventions of Science are the scourge of the world we do not suppose that it will matter. Talking of Mods. reminds us to complain of the poorness of their last notes. Not one single insult! We were quite hurt about it. We wish to deny a rumour that since the second lecture we have been collecting a commission on the bars of chocolate sold in the dinner room.

Since the electric bells commenced to function some of our members complain of wakening in the mornings and enquiring what the next lesson might be.

Congratulations to the Juniors on reaching the Shield Final. We had only one member in the Senior team but everyone except the selectors agree that there should have been two.

E.B.



Form Via Modern.

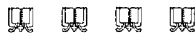
At the moment we are all feeling a little weary—not to mention shaken up—after crossing the Alps with Hannibal. Here's hoping there is nothing on the other side.

Turning from one disaster to another, we find it our sad duty to report that Bates has lost his big bell, while his apprentice now has to rely on votes of thanks in the music room for notoriety. S——n has been caught by this new age of speed, and each day races up the drive with one-two-three Br——h, both refusing to give an inch. One member of the class has been accepted at Strawberry Hill, but we have not seen him to congratulate him yet. The best part of the library was recently found in his desk.

R——y is an important member of the class, producing a most satisfying laugh or guffaw when Mr. C——'s jokes are dug up. We went to a Scientific lecture the other day, and had a most entertaining display. We did not know so much could be done with one lantern, but we remembered in time that there were two scientists behind it.

C——m, despite his name, endeavours to raise the general tone of the class, though his gentle murmur is not generally appreciated, especially at Latin. On advice from a friend we wish to insert an advertisement for a mysteriously lost Latin exercise. The best year's of the owner's life had been put into the work, being a complete refutation of Mr. Allen's monumental treatise.

Our waste-paper basket is to be measured on July 14th. Any change in shape will have dire consequences. We finish by congratulating those accepted for Simmaries, not forgetting l'inconnu at present on vacation.



Form VIb Modern.

At the finish of the Christmas vacation we found ourselves firmly established in the "6th Form corridor," and the new school practically completed. We have only recently, however, been assigned a portion of the hall wherein to assemble. Now that the new electric bells are in operation we are fre-

quently startled by the "extra-loud" one, situated as near as possible to our door.

A stand, we suppose for a statue, has been fastened to our wall, but we are still waiting for the statue itself to materialize. We have only had two more "floods" this term, the outcome of which has been the cutting off of our radiator. A new wastepaper basket has been provided, which, we are told, much to our regret, is not for use as a football.

This term we made our debut in the sphere of French Debating. All except three of our members have given speeches, with a fair amount of success. In one debate we defeated a team of three scientists by ONE point—of course, our debaters were by no means the best we could have put in the field. We enjoyed two extremely interesting Science lectures, one by Mr. Loughlin on "Food Values" being very greatly appreciated, and two History lectures, during the course of the term.

Our Good Shepherd collection compares quite favourably with that of other Forms, and we are striving hard to attain the high standard set by the "6 A's."

We are all looking forward to seeing the College once again win the Junior Shield, and are proud of our three members of the First Eleven. On Monday, March 20th, practically the whole Form went to an excellent production of "Hamlet" at the Royal Court Theatre, and it is to be hoped that we profitted by the night's entertainment.



Form VIb Science.

Contrary to last term, we soon settled down to work again, when we returned to our apology for a class-room. The aforesaid class-room is just about large enough to hold a dozen people, under conditions comparable to those of the Black Hole of Calcutta. We can quite appreciate the size of an atom when

we understand that it is actually smaller than our class-room.

After last term's course of drilling and marching in the yard we were allowed to enter the comparatively warm gym. The Gym. master has been vainly trying to get us to do "upward circling" but in many cases all he gets is a wild waving of legs and a dull thud as the unfortunate gymnast's legs hit the floor. We have just heard that Mr. Maher has been struck down with pneumonia. We wish him a speedy recovery.

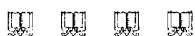
We have had even more debates and lectures this term than the last. The revival of the Scientific Society produced some interesting lectures, and we appreciate Mr. Boraston's series of lectures on Music.

Our knowledge of Mathematics has increased by an infinitely small amount since last term. After a certain Algebra lesson, Mr. Rowe almost gave up the ghost. But he still perseveres, hoping to get some gleam of knowledge from us. However, we do not want to expend all our enormous intelligence so early in life.

During the first few weeks of this term we got through more work at French than we did in the whole of last term. We must be improving, since one or two exercises during the term have been, to quote Mr. Mullen, "fairly good." In other words, we all got "Poor" instead of "B." or "V.B."

We would have it known that we have *no* members of the Senior Shield team in our Form—thank goodness! We cannot recall anything else of importance, and so we conclude.

R.J.



Form Upper Va Modern.

The Christmas holidays terminated and, accompanied by visions of delicious fare, we returned to our familiar haunts, only to find

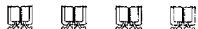
the original crowd of workers sadly reduced in numbers. Arduous work was to be the order of the day, and not merely one day. Thus, by mid-term "Care sat on our faded cheeks."

One esteemed member of the form relished a rule which might have belonged to the Latin language. Then one day he let this Latin rule loose on the class and great excitement was aroused. Perhaps some day, who knows, it may appear in, or have an audition for, "McKeown's Revised Syntax of Latin Grammar." Having completed the Caesar, we have entered into a study (or otherwise) of Virgil. At 1-45 each day (Wednesdays and Saturdays excepted) a large head followed by a small body enters the class premises whilst Physics is being carefully imparted to us, and this "ghost" (although without chains) makes more noise than his magnitude might suggest. During the History lesson vocal chords rebel as in M——'s case. As he was reading his voice weakened, and with a dismal wail came to a strained silence, much to the perplexity of those present, until with a machine-like roar, it came to life and explained its conduct.

One afternoon, as French was about to commence, the imparted of that subject appeared nonchalantly at the entrance to the class-room, then gave a casual glance at the class. This, however, was about as far as his coolness went. Many expressions of a variety of types appeared and fled from his visage, but eventually with a shrug of his shoulders and a final sigh he seated himself. This conduct was soon explained. It seemed he had at first mistaken us for tramps, and after a heart-rendering lecture on the maltreatment of soap and water, which, as you probably guessed, left us unmoved he proceeded with the lesson. We are now nearing the end of the term and this period being Lent, we are collecting for the Waifs and Strays. Perhaps there are a few Waifs and Strays in this form, for the response has not been all it should be,

but we must thank the Collectors for their wholehearted efforts.

F.H.



Form Lower Va Modern.

The school term is now drawing to a close and memories of the old St. Edward's are dying out. We have done fairly well during the term, for we have done more Latin than the A's, but when it comes to "Caesar" we are well behind.

The Lent collection for the "Waifs and Strays" started a few weeks ago, and we wish to thank our collectors, W. McIntosh and F. Ramos. We also thank the class for their generous subscriptions and hope they will continue the good work.

We were well pleased to see the Juniors representing the School in the Final once again. We are all proud to have in our Form a member of the team in J. Hands. We have not played the A's this term, but when we do it will be "just too bad" on them.

There were three empty seats during the term: Mayers had a leg injury, Kelly had a serious illness. We hope that they will be well again next term.

When we came back after the Christmas holidays we found that the gymnasium was ready. The Chemistry laboratory was also ready, and we have already performed many interesting experiments in it. The new Assembly Hall is also a wonderful improvement on the old one and has more seating accommodation. We are all looking forward to the Easter Concert, which is always a great success.

When any questions are asked such as "Who did this?" or "Who did that?" White and Robinson immediately reply "Kelly, Sir." Boys will be boys of course, so they are excused. Black is the French Master's pet (pest). Kinsella forms a good double.

We are now faced with the Easter examin-

ations and hope they will be as successful as last term's. We excelled in Maths. and did well in French.

We have one consolation, however, that the holidays follow. These no doubt make up for the examinations.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune," so as there is little more to say, I will put down my pen, for we want some energy left to shout K.O.Rah. on Monday.



Form Lower Vb Modern.

THE GROWTH OF EDUCATION.

In the early stages of history, and among the savage nations of to-day, there is no such thing as education. The elder people give the youngsters instruction when the need arises. China has a very perfectly developed system of Education subordinate to the State. From the earliest times schools of different grades have been scattered over the country so that education is universal. There has, however, been no connection between religion and education so marked a characteristic of early Egypt. Priests could not learn music or gymnastics. The caste system of India also has an influence on the education of that country. The highest educated caste are the Brahmans and most people prefer a Brahman as teacher. The Indian schools are in the open, sand is used as a blackboard, and the older pupils teach the younger. The Jews had a special type of education with the father as teacher. The Levites were probably taught in special schools though there does not seem to have been any schools at that time—Synagogues were, however, used as schools. When we come to the Greeks we learn that they were almost purely thinkers. The Athenians were thinkers, but the Spartans' education was a training of the

body, that is, gymnastics and endurance trials. This gymnastical education was divided into four stages: childhood to the age of seven, boyhood to the eighteenth year, youth to the thirtieth year, and manhood till the strength failed. The gymnastics done by the Athenians were leaping, running, quoit-throwing, javelin hurling and wrestling, but they did not excel in these like the Spartans did. The education of Rome was well organised. The mother taught the child for the first seven years, when he was sent to school under the tutorship of a *literator*. Between twelve and thirteen he was sent to a secondary school where he was taught by a *literator*, from whom he learnt literature, Greek, poetry and history. After this the boy either gave up his studies or continued them according to his aim in life. It was only after the fall of Constantinople that education really reached England.

In the middle ages the first seven years of education were spent at home, the next seven at some ally's house, and the last seven as

squire to some knight. The universities came in the twelfth century. These were open to all and there were teachers and free scholars. The universities of Bologna, Salerno and Paris were famous for law, medicine and arts, and theology respectively. All the older universities were founded by the Church, and it gave them their charters—Oxford and Cambridge were so founded.

In recent years universities were established all over the British Isles, and since 1898 many colleges were established for the training of teachers.

In most of the European States of to-day education is compulsory. In education Germany, France and England hold the first place. There are three grades of education, elementary, secondary and university. Because of the great number of States in France, England and Germany and the dense populations, education flourishes all over these countries.

JAMES MCGRORY.

Old Boys' Letters.

UPHOLLAND,

19th March, 1939.

Dear Mr. Editor,

I have been reading recently "Pulpit and Platform Addresses," by the present Archbishop of Liverpool, and there is one sermon which he begins by quoting Herrick, "there is an hour when one is happy for all one's life." For many Catholics the recent broadcasts relayed from Rome of the Pope's election and coronation must have excited in them a real thrill of happiness, for many the hour visualised by the poet must have come. Here at Upholland, few will ever forget that Thursday in February, in the late afternoon, when as many as possible crowded into the Old Theatre, there to listen to the final stages of what was perhaps the most important

event then happening in the world—the announcing of the name of the 261st successor of St. Peter, the name of the new Pope elected that day by the Sacred College of Cardinals assembled in solemn Conclave in Rome. Never had I known that anything could be so impressive as the voice of the senior Cardinal Deacon as he began his historic message "Annuntio vobis gaudium magnum—." His tone was perfect and as he lingered for an instant on the name Pacelli, and we heard that second bursting roar of delight from the thousands assembled in the Piazza, one realized more fully than usual how great was the privilege of belonging to that world-wide organization, that Catholic Church which to-day had just received a new visible head. As I said above, few will ever forget that

momentous occasion and one could speak similarly of the coronation of the new Pope on March 12th when rumours of high quality were triumphantly put to the proof by the singing of the Sistine Choir. All those who heard these things are highly privileged; and have much rich treasure to stow away in, as Lewis May puts it, "that House of many mansions which we call Memory, the dwelling-place of the shades of all things."

But things Roman have loomed larger than usual with us since our last letter, for on January 28th we learnt that Dr. Macmillan, our Vice-Rector, had been appointed Rector of the English College, Rome, to succeed Archbishop Godfrey. Besides feeling legitimate pride as Josephians at the honour conferred upon one of our professors, some of us could also remember that Dr. Macmillan attended the Catholic Institute as a boy, and was ever interested in the welfare of Saint Edward's College. Indeed, I well recall that when first I came to Saint Joseph's, he enquired about the College I had just left, and in reminiscent mood spoke of such great names as "Jack" Curtin and Mr. Rowe, who, even in those far-off days at Hope Street were imparting the knowledge of Languages and the Sciences to many youths now priests in the Archdiocese. I am certain that all Old Boys of Saint Edward's and the Catholic Institute join with us in wishing Dr. Macmillan the best of success in his new sphere of activity and also join their prayers to ours in the furtherance of that wish.

And now, Mr. Editor, we were very pleased to read in the Catholic Press an account of the opening of the new Club Rooms at Bishop's Court. I was therefore naturally anxious to inspect the premises for myself when occasion offered, and so during the last days of the Christmas vacation on a brilliantly sunlit but very cold morning, after visiting the College, I stumbled through the snow and eventually arrived at Bishop's Court. I was delighted there to meet Mr.

Maher. I had not seen him for some years, but the passage of time has had little or no effect on him, and so under his guidance I spent a very pleasant hour or so being conducted through what must be one of the best equipped Club Rooms in Liverpool. We at Upholland congratulate those responsible for the successful accomplishment of a great enterprise.

Little further remains to be said except to wish you and all your readers every Paschal joy this coming Eastertide from—

UPHOLLAND.



'VARSITY LETTER.

Lent Term, 1939.

Dear Mr. Editor,

"Once more unto the breach dear friends, once more," or we must leave several columns of our magazine to the stop-press department. We would be much relieved if only we could, because we take up our pens with trepidation at the end of each term, as the time for this letter draws nigh. We are never sure what we are going to write until we actually set to work. and then we dare not read our own efforts to bring you news in case its rambling disturb our sanity—we don't worry about yours!!—so its a case of "Quod Scripsi, Scripsi."

The decrease in the number of Old Boys up here this year seems to grow more apparent as the session passes by, but we have some general information about ourselves which may be of interest to you.

Joey D'Arcy, who has been employed in the Cancer Research Department of the Chemical School for the last few years, has now obtained his A.T.C., and a post in the Royal Navy. Good luck and plain sailing to you, Joey! By his departure we lose one of our best exponents of that time-honoured game, the *modus operandi* of which depends upon the propulsion of a small coin of the Realm—but *not* a "Joey"—along a smooth

surface with a comb. To the uninitiated this is known as Shove Ha'penny.

Another of our Old Boys in the Chemical Department is Johnny Burrell, who is pushing his way up on the laboratory staff and is now a Bacteriological Assistant.

Gerry Growney obtained his ordinary B.Sc. last summer and is now taking Honours besides taking an active part in 'Varsity Soccer.

Three of our mitarbeitern have strayed from that land of strange philosophy of life—the Faculty of Arts—v. 2:—Frank Byrne, Joe Nolan, and George McDonald. All three obtained their B.A. in General Studies, and according to the most recent information, are now pupil teaching.

Tony McCarthy, another of the brethren, having obtained his inter B.A., now takes up permanent residence in the Common Lounge, surrounded by a group of debaters who discuss the latest political situations—if any!

Mick Murphy and Frankie Meehan continue to carry St. Edward's Banner through the Faculty of Engineering, although Mick seems to have other interests in the University besides pistons and eccentrics!—but we must not give him away entirely!

We were distressed to learn a short while ago that Stan Rush was in Broad Green Sanatorium. We have no news of him to hand at the present, but we send him our good wishes for a speedy recovery.

Excellent reports of the new School and Club continue to reach us and we are now looking forward to the day when we have the official opening, and we'll endeavour to turn up in full force to honour the occasion and our Alma Mater.

Well, Mr. Editor, by the time you receive this tome, the Easter terminals will be over and the Vac. will have commenced (now, then, don't be envious of our long holiday), we shall have Finals upon us shortly, so we must retire to our "carees," to replete our stores of knowledge—having exhausted its

sum total in writing this letter—and leave you in peace.

Yours as ever,

'VARSITY.



SIMMARIES,

March 20th, 1939.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once more, the customary hearty greetings from all Old Edwardians.

Naturally that blessed band, the Third Year, claim priority. The five Edwardians, Logan, Lawler, McDonough, Carroll and McGreal, are now very much in the shadow of the big event for June, 1939. Their activities are correspondingly curtailed, but all contributed their quota in making this year's Third Year (officially Anno Tertius) Soccer Team outstanding in performance. Tom McDonough has guarded the 1st XI goal with his customary skill whenever called upon; Tommy McGreal has made several appearances in the same team, whilst Tommy (these Christian names are often a source of trouble) Logan has been a capable performer in the 2nd XI throughout the season.

In the 2nd year, Hickman continues to be a very efficient and popular "nark." Together with Martin Walsh, Tom O'Brien helps to keep going the social life of the College in the famous "S" room. (New-comers please note the term. Just a letter, but what scenes it will conjure up!!!) By the by, Walsh and Byrne pulled off the referred bogey in Inter and with Bill Owens (a hockey star) will constitute another good representation for St. Edward's in next year's degree lists.

Veteran Maurice Fortune (Simmaries classified him yet as a "Junior") is carrying on tradition in being elected member of the susdit "S" room Committee, and is going to prove a handy man in the dramatic sphere. Jimmy Ludden (next year's organist) has

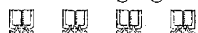
become a regular member of the 2nd XI, with the same Maurice. Young ambition received a nasty set-back when Mark Walsh in the Junior v. Senior Billiard Match, met the capable performer, Tommy McGreal, who despatched him as painlessly as possible.

The above list of the "doings" of Edwardians at Simmaries, we trust, is not boring. It is produced to show those who are to follow have high traditions to maintain. To Edwardians, this probably is superfluous, so we conclude congratulating those accepted for entry next September, and promising them a very warm welcome.

Cheerio,

SIMMARIES.

P.S.—News has reached us that the Junior team has succeeded in reaching the Final of the Shield, and visions of the glories of 1928 swim into our ken, some of which we hope (and send our best wishes to that effect) will be realized by the time this contribution in the *Mag.* goes to print.



LONDON,

March 21st, 1939.

Dear Mr. Editor,

How monotonous are our lives! That is the profound thought which springs from the vacuum as I realise it is but a few hours from the last postal collection time for to-day.

Correct, Mr. Editor and readers! You have found it first time. I've found a new way of opening this letter which says nothing and conveys only the impression that during the next few minutes I'm still going to say nothing in as many words as possible. After all, quantity always conveys an impression of quality however frequently the impression is afterwards found to be incorrect and unjustified.

I'd better confess immediately that of

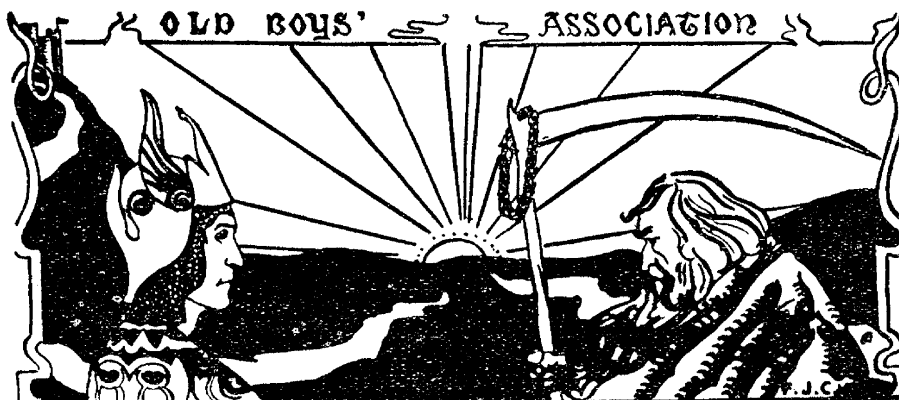
Old Boys in London I have no information to impart which can be called news. From time to time I meet a number of them: Charlie Kieran, Bill Delaney, Bill Kavanagh, and Laurence Murphy, but I have worked off all the old jokes and gags about them so frequently that I must leave them alone for one occasion, and even my fertile brain (how modest he is!) cannot think out a new variation on an old theme. The best excuse I can offer for this blankness of mind is that it is a result of hibernation. As spring starts officially to-day I expect to find the blood racing through my veins and arteries any time now and maybe it will function to provide some news next time. (A new exercise every time! Send to-day for illustrated catalogue. No money back in any circumstances!)

Even general affairs in London offer little scope for interesting comment or facetious and feebly witty remarks. In so far as my recollection serves since my last letter appeared in these columns the news has alternately been European crisis and A.R.P. No doubt you'll have seen something about them in the newspapers.

This week, of course, we have the visit of the President of the French Republic. But even a State visit of this character brings no change to the average man's day: except perhaps his journeys to and from the office take a little longer as any excuse is good enough for an L.P.T.B. (London Passenger's Trial and Bother) vehicle to be late.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, I ask you and your readers to consider how comfortable it is on a winter's evening to get into an easy chair with one's feet on the mantelpiece and read or sleep. Then perhaps my lack of news will be understood and forgiven. Once again, with promises to provide more in the future, I subscribe myself

THE USUAL OLD BOY IN LONDON.



Old Boys' Notes and News.

THE EXECUTIVE C.I.E.A., 1938—1939.

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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 H. LOUGHLIN,
29 Olive Lane, Liverpool, 15.

(Tel. No. : Wavertree 2335).

Club Financial Secretary: Mr. A. C. BURKE,
422 Queens Drive, Liverpool, 4.

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, G. J. Alston.

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

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

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

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

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.

ANNUAL DINNER.

This year our Annual Dinner was a very special affair, for we celebrated two events of great importance. In September, the transfer of St. Edward's College to its magnificent new home in Sandfield Park was accomplished and, in December, the Association's Headquarters and Club Rooms were opened by Colonel Sir John J. Shute at Bishop's Court. It would be difficult to find two better reasons for a "Celebration Dinner."

Once again we were honoured by the presence of His Grace the Archbishop, and the attendance very nearly reached the hundred mark. As is usual at our Annual Dinners, the evening was a great success from every point of view, and we must congratulate the Adelphi on the excellence of their "cuisine."

Quite a number of our old friends were unavoidably prevented from being with us this year but we had the pleasure of seeing many new faces around the festive board, and it was particularly gratifying to note that a strong contingent of our younger Old Boys had turned up to make their prandial debut. There's nothing wrong with an Association whose "youngsters" are prepared to speculate 10/6 for a single evening's entertainment—and to climb into a boiled shirt for the occasion!

Our President, Mr. Philip Hawe, presided in his customary unobtrusive but charming manner, and those annoying "hitches," which have a habit of appearing unbidden at the most carefully organized

functions, were conspicuous by their absence.

To Mr. Thos. P. Healy fell the honour of proposing the health of His Grace the Archbishop. In a sincere, if somewhat short, address, Mr. Healy welcomed His Grace to our midst and expressed the delight we all felt that His Grace should so manifest his interest in the affairs of the College and the Association. We counted ourselves particularly fortunate since this was the second year in succession that His Grace had consented to be our Guest of Honour.

In reply, His Grace expressed some surprise at finding himself called upon to make a speech. Until he saw his name on the Toast List, he had been congratulating himself on the fact that "this might be the one evening in his experience when he might hope to arrive home 'speechless.'" However, he was very pleased to give his blessing to the two great ventures which were the cause of our celebrations. Bishops' Court was once the residence of Bishop Brown, the first Bishop of Liverpool, and he was particularly pleased that, after so many years, the house should once more pass into Catholic hands as the Headquarters of our Association. He trusted that there would be an era of great prosperity for the Association in its fine new home.

With regard to the College, His Grace said that St. Edward's College must be regarded as unique of its kind. He could think of only one phrase to describe it suitably—a Progressive Peripatetic School! It seemed to be constantly on the move—but, always,

it made a great step forward in its search after perfection. Certainly its last move had been an inspired one and he congratulated the College authorities most warmly on their courage and wisdom in securing the present site where surely they could at last feel truly satisfied. He wished the Christian Brothers all the success they so richly deserved in their great venture.

Mr. Alf. Lambie proposed the health of Our Guests, and congratulated the Association on its success in gathering together at its table so many distinguished gentlemen. Colonel Sir John J. Shute was an old and valued friend. In spite of his many and varied interests, Sir John could always make time to take an active part in the affairs of the Old Boys' Association, and he should be regarded as a shining example of all that an Old Boy should be. Mgr. Traynor, our local "Minister of Education," was another staunch friend of the College and the Association whom we were proud to welcome. We were particularly pleased to welcome on this occasion Mr. C. J. Doyle, who had just completed the building of the new St. Edward's College. The man to whom His Grace had entrusted the task of building a mighty Cathedral was obviously most worthy to build our "new" Alma Mater. Mr. Leo Wright, J.P., was well known as the President of the Catholic Truth Society, the Treasurer of the Social Service Bureau, and for his interest in Catholic Action. Major Neville, O.B.E., although well known in legal circles, was a newcomer to our midst. We wished him many years of happy service on the Board of Governors. Willie C. Clissitt was another most welcome guest. As Editor of the *Evening Express*, he was a busy man, but never too busy to attend our Annual Dinner. The presence of Mr. Leslie B. Bailey, President of the Old Xaverian Association and Director of the College of Catholic Action, was an index of the close harmony in which the two great Catholic Old Boys' Associations

worked. Mr. Lambie understood that they even shared the same crockery at their Dances! Could co-operation be closer? Whilst regretting that Mgr. Adamson was prevented from attending our function owing to illness, we were delighted to have with us Fr. Curry, whose duties as Secretary to His Grace must just then have been unusually heavy. Finally, we welcomed Br. Thompson, the Superior of St. Anselm's College, and rejoiced with him to hear that his establishment was rapidly growing and had recently been granted full recognition by the Board of Education.

Colonel Sir John J. Shute replied on behalf of the Guests and thanked the Association for its hospitality. He admitted that he was always anxious to do whatever he could to help forward the affairs of the Association because he believed in it and realised its importance. World affairs just at that time were in a peculiar and unsettled state and many people had a chronic attack of "jitters." Whilst he was convinced that all would be well he believed that now was the time to participate in a great national show of solidarity, and he warmly recommended all to do their share in the Voluntary Service Scheme which was now being launched. Such an appeal from Sir John seemed to us particularly apt for his own life has always been one of "Voluntary Service."

Willie C. Clissitt obviously enjoyed proposing the "Association." Though not an Old Boy himself, Mr. Clissitt showed himself to be well informed as to the aims and objects of the Association and suggested that we might do well to adopt the "American System" for publicity purposes. He even ventured to suggest suitable labels for our Officers. Our President, whose name was coupled with the Toast, would then be known as Philip "Cut and Come Again" Hawe; our Vice-President, Austin "One Hundred Horse" Power; other suggestions were: Charlie "Very Hard" Waring; John "War Cry" Curtin; Gerry "Builder" Alston, and Frank

"Endless Energy" Loughlin. We are well accustomed to witty and polished speeches at our functions, but surely it is a long time since we were treated to such an oratorical feast.

Responding to the Toast, Mr. Philip Hawe referred to the Opening Ceremony at Bishop's Court when Sir John declared the Club open. We, too, were delighted to have secured Bishop Brown's former residence, and Sir John must be regarded as the god-father of the venture. Even the weather recognised the importance of the occasion and seemed to decide that nothing short of a baptism by immersion would suffice. The die was now cast and the Association could boast a Headquarters second to none in the district. Every Old Boy would find something to his liking for no effort had been spared to cater for every taste. He looked forward with confidence to the support of all Old Boys so that we might consolidate and thus ensure the permanency of the undertaking.

Fred Tindall came all the way from Southsea to be present at the Dinner, and proposed the Toast of "Alma Mater" in splendid style. His simile of a "Trifle" was well conceived and cleverly sustained. Very gracefully and sincerely he voiced the admiration and love we all feel for the "Old School," and coupled with the Toast the names of Br. MacNamara and Br. Roche.

Br. Roche, responding, assured us that, although the College had now new premises, the old spirit and the old tradition would still persist. The two great ventures which we were to-night celebrating were some indication of the abundant vigour of the School and the Association. Not for nothing is our motto "Viriliter Age"! The College would be, "officially" opened during the next few months, and he hoped to see a record muster of Old Boys on that momentous occasion. He believed the Old Boys were a monument to the School and would be well satisfied if the Old Boys, when they viewed the new

establishment, felt constrained to say, "Well done!" Successes had been well maintained during the past year. From the 6th Form alone, 15 boys had entered the Civil Service, 4 had gone to the University, 5 to Simmaries, and 2 had secured positions in the Municipal Offices.

During the evening news was received that one of our Old Boys, Doctor Macmillan, had been appointed Rector of the English College at Rome. His Grace proposed that a congratulatory telegram should be sent from the gathering.



REPORT FROM BISHOP'S COURT.

When the Club was opened on December 2nd, the Old Boys rallied round to give it a good start and promises of support were received from a couple of hundred Old Boys. Quite a number of these have not patronised the Club since, and I am now appealing to them to come forward and give their earnest support.

The fact that I make this appeal does not in any way imply that the venture is in danger of failure. We have a sufficient number of members who attend regularly to get along, but we want to build up a really strong organisation, and its only in the nature of things that the first year or so should be critical. Initial expenses have been very heavy and we must build up a financial reserve against unforeseen eventualities. We need *all* those sixpences *every* week—and, after all, a promise is a promise!

We have all the facilities to please the most exacting member. The billiard table is seldom idle and at present a very keen billiards' handicap is in progress. Table tennis is always popular, and games have been arranged against various outside clubs. We haven't been beaten yet! The canteen is well stocked and well patronised, and the Radio-

Gram and piano have been well tested out.

Each Sunday evening at 8 p.m. there is a Whist Drive at 9d. per person, and our frequent Socials and Ladies' Nights have proved most enjoyable and most successful. The Committee is now considering the possibilities of a tennis court, and the Library will shortly be available for use.

In all modesty, we do claim to have made an excellent start, but the possibilities of the Club are enormous and we haven't finished yet. We intend to try anything which is desired and which has a sporting chance of success.

So—once again—I appeal to all Old Boys who have not yet shown an active interest in the Club to come along and give us the encouragement of their enthusiasm and support. Its a gallant effort and *deserves* to be a great and permanent success! Can you help? If so, please do.

D. J. ROBINSON(*Club Secretary*).



ATHLETIC SECTION.

Under the able direction of Charlie Rice and George Lunt this section is hard at work and practice runs take place every Monday and Thursday evenings from Bishop's Court. At present the usual programme is to circle the Park once or twice as a preliminary to a brisk rub-down, a spot of massage and a nice hot cup of tea. Its quite easy to think of less pleasant ways of spending an evening!

All Old Boys who feel the urge to "keep fit" should put in an appearance at Bishop's Court on these evenings and simply "ask for Charlie." Training for Field Events will soon be starting, so now is the time to enrol.



CONDOLENCE.

We were all deeply shocked to hear that

Jack Scanlon had passed away after a very short illness, and we tender our most sincere sympathy to his sorrowing family.

Jack was extremely popular, and his uncanny skill as a conjuror, card manipulator and juggler was put to good use on many occasions during his association with the K.O.Ra-Jahs. Many are the charities which benefited from Jack's remarkable gifts, and we devoutly hope that he is now enjoying the reward he so justly merited. We shall remember him in our prayers.



CONGRATULATORY AND GENERAL

We congratulate Jim Smerdon on his recent engagement. By now he should be in Nairobi with the Air Force—much to the disgust of our 4th XI who miss his strength in the "defence." Never mind, two years will soon pass and we may then hope to sign him up once more.

Speaking of Football reminds us that Gerry Waring sustained an injury to his nose when playing against the School. Hard luck, Gerry! We hope that the slight operation you underwent has been completely successful and that you now feel no ill effects. And to think that the Old Boys' was solemnly instructed under no circumstances to risk injuring a schoolboy!

Jack Ammundsen has also undergone an operation recently. We are delighted to hear that he is now out of hospital and trust that it won't be long before he is able to resume his Old Boy activities at the point where he left off. We have missed him sadly from the Entertainments' Committee.

It was a shock to us all when "Doggie" Maher contracted pneumonia and his condition occasioned some anxiety. However, our latest news is that he is progressing splendidly, and we trust to see him about again before very long.

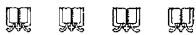
Bob Leonard has been transferred to Middlesbrough. This is a serious loss to the First XI, but it might be worse. He might have been transferred weeks ago and we should have been robbed of his services earlier. Good luck, Bob. We hope you will like your new appointment.

J. Burke has recently left School to work in the War Office. We wish him every success in his career.

By the time this appears in print, we hope that the College Junior Shield team will have defeated the "old enemy," Collegiate, and brought home the trophy to adorn the wall of the new Assembly Hall in Sandfield Park.

Two welcome visitors to Bishop's Court were Jimmie and Walter Murphy. They were both in great form and quite happy in their jobs. Their only regret was that they were unable to attend the Club regularly. There's a moral in that!

We hear it rumoured that the owner of the National winner, Workman, is an Old C.J. Boy. We wonder if anyone can confirm this.



OLD CATHINIANS A.F.C.

With the season nearly over, I have to report very little of any note with regard to actual play. No honours will come the way of the club except those which are a habit with us; clean, sporting play on the field, and a good spirit generally throughout the club members. It is surprising to the uninitiated, but gratifying to the officers of the club, the number of players who put themselves to every inconvenience to help the Secretary in the performance of his duties, and I am taking this opportunity of thanking them, one and all, for the help so generously given.

The 1st XI started the season well, and then suffered an unaccountable loss of form. They could win cup-ties but not league games. Now, thank goodness, they have recaptured that "first, fine careless rapture." They have gained 15 points out of a possible 20, so that unless something untoward occurs, they should figure in Zingari Division II again next season.

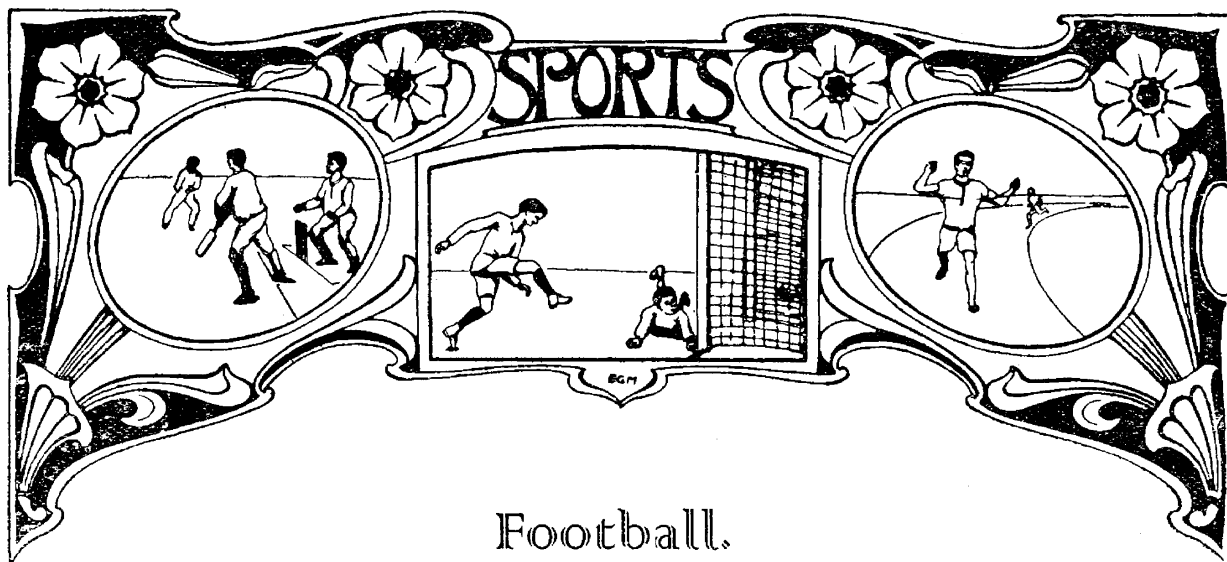
The Old Boys' League teams are all in a very poor position. This can be accounted for by the short team bogy. I'd like to point out that the club is fined for playing short teams. Still, if the chaps who default, would sooner see their subs. go to the League instead of the club, that is their look-out. I would appeal, therefore, to them to cry off as early as possible if they are unable to play.

The new system of notification is working very well, but the unfortunate part about it is that we have insufficient reserves to cope with the number of chaps who fail to initial by Thursday night. I don't mean that a tremendous number do not initial, but that, when we have four teams playing there are only about six reserves left. Of 79 signed players, only about 50 can be called on for any particular Saturday. It is, therefore, essential that players initial the list early in the week. This will give me a chance to notify a reserve in plenty of time should the list not be fully initialled.

The Annual General Meeting has been fixed for Sunday, May 7th, at Bishop's Court. Nominations, changes to Constitution or proposals of any sort should reach me by April 30th. If you have any schemes for improving the running of the club—don't keep them to yourself—let us have them.

I will close these short notes by wishing all players good hunting for the remainder of the season.

G. FURLONG (*Hon. Secretary*).



Football.

FIRST ELEVEN.

St. Edward's College v. Alsop High School.

At Sandfield Park, November 30th.

Team:—Ramos; Brennan, White; Keith, Jack, Mercer; Wood, Moore, Ferguson, Connors, Bannon.

Alsop won the toss, soon broke away and, for several minutes pressed hard. They soon scored through their outside right. Alsop continued their pressure for some time and our defence was rather shaky. Keith had to clear the ball twice off the goal line. It was then St. Edward's turn to attack and Alsop's 'keeper was called on to save several shots, finally Connors scored a clever goal. Then Ferguson struck the bar, and for the remainder of the half the play was quite lively but no more goals were scored.

Half-time: S.E.C., 1; Alsop, 1.

On the resumption our team pressed hard and our enterprising forwards tested the Alsop 'keeper several times but failed to score. Then Ferguson netted, but was ruled offside, and immediately afterwards the same player scored a good goal, giving us the lead. A fine solo effort by Connors brought about a third goal and just then Ferguson had to go off after colliding with the Alsop 'keeper. Alsop then reduced our lead when their centre forward headed through. Then, just on full time, Bannon scored with a shot which struck the 'keeper and rebounded into the net.

Final: S.E.C., 4; Alsop, 2.

St. Edward's College v. Collegiate School.

At Holly Lodge, December 10th.

Team:—Ramos; Brennan, White; Buckley, Keith, Mercer; Morris, Moore, Ferguson, Connors, Bretherton.

Jack, our captain and centre half, was absent through injury. Both wingers were absent, being replaced by Morris and Bretherton. These newcomers were naturally under a disadvantage as neither had played for the 1st XI before.

The ground was very slippery and the players were scarcely able to keep their feet. Play alternated from end to end in the first half, but no goals were scored. Collegiate were slightly the better team, but St. Edward's, despite their handicaps, put up a good

show.

Half-time: Collegiate, 0; S.E.C., 0.

Early in the second half Collegiate took the lead, when their outside left gave Ramos no chance with a good drive. Collegiate were now attacking strongly and they were unlucky not to score again. The outside left scored a second goal for Collegiate about ten minutes from the finish, and despite an attempt to fight back by our forwards the score was unchanged at the final.

Final: Collegiate, 2; S.E.C., 0.

St. Edward's College v. Alsop High School.

At Stopgate Lane, January 21st.

Team:—Ramos; Brennan, White; Keith, Jack, Mercer; Brennan, Moore, Buckley, Connors, Bannon.

This was the first game in 1939, and Jack returned to his position. Another right-winger was tried, R. Brennan, and Buckley replaced the injured Ferguson at centre forward.

Alsop gained an early lead when Ramos fumbled a shot and allowed the ball to cross the line. Then followed some good play by our forwards, particularly Bannon who forced the opposing 'keeper to make several saves. After twenty minutes' play, some good combination between Moore and Brennan (R). resulted in a goal by the latter. A few minutes afterwards, Connors passed to Bannon, who shot through a ruck of players into the net. Heavy drizzle fell all through the first half and the light was very bad.

Half-time: Alsop, 1; S.E.C., 2.

We should have increased our lead soon after the restart when Brennan, the right winger, was unable, due to injury, to shoot into an open goal. He was a passenger for the rest of the match, after a good first half display. Buckley crossed to outside right and Brennan became centre forward. After fifteen minutes Alsop drew level, with a dropping shot, which Ramos could not reach. Both sides then tried hard to gain the lead, and St. Edward's might have scored but for the fact that they had no centre forward. On the whole we were the better team but Alsop's second half rally was worthy of a draw.

Final: Alsop, 2; S.E.C., 2.

St. Edward's College v. St. Francis Xavier's Coll.

At Melwood, 28th January.

Team:—Ramos; Brennan, White; Keith, Jack, Mercer; Wood, Moore, Ferguson, Connors, Bannon.

The game opened with some bright attacks by S.F.X., but our defence was strong and they failed to score. From an S.F.X. corner the ball was cleared and Connors and Bannon made some progress. Then Ferguson transferred a pass from the left to Wood, who returned the pass for Ferguson to score with a well placed shot. The very next minute we netted again but the goal was disallowed. However, after five minutes Keith added to our score with a fine shot from a difficult position. Just on half-time S.F.X. scored their first goal.

Half-time: S.F.X., 1; S.E.C., 2.

Play was fairly even for some time after the interval and then suddenly S.F.X. equalised and went ahead. Both goals were scored by their centre forward who was causing our defence much trouble with his clever play. This reverse did not upset our team, and, with twenty minutes to go Ferguson beat the S.F.X. 'keeper with a beautiful ground shot. We attacked strongly after this and Moore put us ahead with a left foot drive. Then Wood added a fifth goal just before the end. A good game with St. Edward's fully deserving of their win.

Final: S.F.X., 3; S.E.C., 5.

St. Edward's College v. Holt High School.

At Sandfield Park, 4th February.

Team:—Ramos; Wood, Brennan; Buckley, Jack, Mercer; Brennan, Keith, Ferguson, Moore, Bannon.

There were several changes for this match, resulting in an entirely new right wing. Brennan (C.) crossed to left back to replace White; Buckley again came into the team, and Brennan (R.) was again right winger. It was soon evident that St. Edward's were taking things easy, and after some dull play Keith scrambled the ball in to give us the lead. Moore added to the score with a grand shot but play was very uninteresting. Holt were very much improved on their last game but they could not score.

Half-time: S.E.C., 2; Holt, 0.

Immediately after half-time Ferguson made our score three. But Holt soon reduced our lead by a goal similar to our first one. Moore, who was playing very well scored a real picture goal. Then about five minutes from the end Holt scored from a penalty, and the game ended on a very dull note.

Final: S.E.C., 4; Holt, 2.

St. Edward's College v. Waterloo Gr. School.

At Waterloo, 11th February.

Team:—Ramos; Brennan, White; Buckley, Jack, Camous; Brennan, Pilling, Ferguson, Moore, Connors.

Camous deputised for Mercer and Pilling came in for Keith. We had to face the wind and sun, since we lost the toss. St. Edward's very nearly scored several times but failed due to faulty shooting. Camous was playing exceedingly well in his first game. After ten minutes Moore put us one up with a great shot. Both goalkeepers were then called on to do some work, which both did well. Just before the interval Ferguson made us two up.

Half-time: Waterloo G. S., 0; S.E.C., 2.

For several minutes our forwards dominated the game but did not score. Then Waterloo got away

and faced a corner from which White put through his own goal. After this Waterloo nearly equalised but the ball struck the upright. This half St. Edward's had fallen off completely after a good first half. For fifteen minutes Waterloo vainly strove to equalise, and but for good luck our goal would have fallen. Our forwards made no impression on a strong Waterloo defence, and the game ended with St. Edward's rather lucky winners.

Final: Waterloo, 1; S.E.C., 2.

St. Edward's College v. Prescott Gr. School.

At Prescott.

Team:—Ramus; Brennan, White; Buckley, Jack, Mercer; Brennan, Wood, Ferguson, Camous, Bannon.

The day was very bad and rain fell all the time. St. Edward's soon got away and Ferguson went close with a header. After several opportunities had been wasted Brennan scored after 10 minutes' play. Despite bad light, play was very interesting. Prescott's 'keeper was playing exceptionally well under bad conditions, but on one occasion he fell and Ferguson whipped the ball past him into the net. Prescott, despite their efforts could not reduce our lead and at half-time we were still two up.

Half-time: Prescott G.S., 0; S.E.C., 2.

The second half was a mere repetition of the first, with Prescott rather more dangerous. They were unfortunate on several occasions not to score. But with fifteen minutes' play left Camous broke through on the right wing and ran on to score, giving the Waterloo 'keeper no chance. The match was of a very high standard considering the very heavy going.

Final: Prescott G.S., 0; S.E.C., 3.

RESULTS, 1939.

| | | | | |
|------------------------------|-----|---|------|------|
| Alsop High School | ... | H | 4-1 | Won |
| Collegiate High School | ... | A | 0-2 | Lost |
| Alsop High School | ... | A | 2-2 | Draw |
| St. Francis Xavier's College | ... | A | 5-3 | Won |
| Holt High School | ... | H | 4-1 | Won |
| Waterloo Grammar School | ... | A | 2-1 | Won |
| University | ... | H | 11-2 | Won |
| Prescot Grammar School | ... | A | 3-0 | Won |

SENIOR SHIELD—SECOND ROUND.

St. Edward's College v. St. Francis Xavier's Coll.

At Sandfield Park.

Teams:—S.E.C.: Smerdon; Brennan, White; Brennan, Jack, Mercer; Camous, Wood, Ferguson, Moore, Bannon.

S.F.X.: Griffin; Ashplant, Lynch; Rawlinson, James, Ashton; McCarton, Powell, Frayne, O'Hara, Mundy.

There was a big number of spectators present from both schools. At the kick-off we attacked but combination was lacking among our forwards and many chances of an all-important goal were wasted. Then S.F.X. attacked, but they used more business-like methods. They soon got their first goal when McCarton ran through and scored, giving Smerdon no chance. This goal took the heart out of our team and their play lost all its fire. Our team was putting up a very poor show and S.F.X. soon increased their lead when Frayne ran round three defenders and scored easily. At this stage St. Edward's tried a recovery but bad combination spoiled all attempted

moves and the S.F.X. 'keeper had little to do. At half-time the score was unchanged.

Half-time: S.E.C., 0; S.F.X., 2.

Some half-time changes brought a spark of enthusiasm from our forwards but this soon disappeared and S.F.X. did much as they pleased. Bannon went pretty close and then S.F.X. attacked strongly, but Smerdon saved his goal several times. Then our forwards broke away and Wood should have scored but shot straight at Griffin. Then S.F.X. got another goal when Mundy headed across the goal for McCarton to score his second goal by pushing the ball past Smerdon. Straight after the kick-off Frayne shot on the turn and scored S.F.X.'s fourth goal. Ferguson then scored for St. Edward's but it was too late to save the game.

S.F.X. well deserved to win this game, and our team was completely outclassed by their forwards, especially Frayne, the centre forward.

Final: S.E.C., 1; S.F.X., 4.

2nd ELEVEN.

During 1939 the 2nd XI has been very successful. Of the five games played four resulted in victories for the School and one was drawn. The convincing margins by which the games were won are a tribute to the ability of a team which has maintained an excellent standard of football throughout the season.

The forwards were clever and fast, and their only fault was a tendency to waste chances by poor finishing. On the wings, Bretherton and Coleman put in much useful work with their accurate passes and centres. Pilling (inside left), Morris (centre forward) and Quinn (inside right) availed themselves satisfactorily of the opportunities offered. In defence, Brennan excelled as pivot and received valuable support from Camous and Doyle. Kinnane proved a worthy successor to Brennan, who was promoted to the 1st XI. Burke and Minister were always reliable full backs, while T. O'Neil gave several brilliant displays in goal.

RESULTS.

| | | | | | | |
|--------|-----|---|----------------|-----|---|------|
| S.E.C. | ... | 6 | v. Collegiate | ... | 2 | Won |
| S.E.C. | ... | 3 | v. Alsop | ... | 2 | Won |
| S.E.C. | ... | 3 | v. Quarry Bank | ... | 3 | Draw |
| S.E.C. | ... | 7 | v. S.F.X. | ... | 2 | Won |
| S.E.C. | ... | 3 | v. Old Boys | ... | 0 | Won |

(M. COLEMAN, Capt.)

JUNIOR ELEVEN.

The Junior XI experienced a very successful season, which we hope they will crown by winning the Junior Shield. A glance at the scoring sheet shows that both defence and attack were consistently good throughout the season. In Shield matches to date the team must have made a record by scoring 27 goals with none against.

The XI played very well as a team, their combination and well thought-out moves being delightful to watch. They showed a grand fighting spirit even when playing against heavy odds and never gave up trying until the final whistle.

Of the individual members of the team special honours must go to Rigby, the captain, no less for his consistently good displays than for the inspiration he gave the team. Smerdon gave grand exhibitions of goal-keeping and was well covered by the full-backs, Houldin and Sloan. The wing halves, Rafter and Keogh, made up for lack of weight and years by their

football ability and Cunningham dominated the centre of the field in every match.

Hands was the brains of the forwards, while O'Carroll and Ludden made the most of the openings he gave them. Flynn at outside right combined well with Callaghan, and his accurate centres were always a source of danger to opposing defences.

JUNIOR SHIELD—1st ROUND.

St. Edward's College v. St. Martin's College.
February, 8th, 1939.

S.E.C.:—Smerdon; Houldin, Rigby; Sloan, Cunningham, Keogh; Flynn, Callaghan, Ludden, Hands, O'Carroll.

The weather was dull when the teams turned out for the 1st round of the Junior Shield at Sandfield Park, and owing to a clash of colours St. Edward's played in white.

The visitors, on winning the toss, chose to kick with the wind behind them. St. Edward's began strongly and some promising movements were spoilt by weak finishing. It soon became obvious that we were the superior team. Our centre forward, Ludden, opened the scoring after some clever play by Flynn on the right wing had given him the opening. Our defence playing well held the visiting forwards in a vice-like grip, and the half-backs by means of accurate passes enabled the forwards to indulge in many fruitful passing movements which brought a crop of goals. O'Carroll, playing exceptionally well, obtained three, and Ludden his second, while Flynn and Callaghan each scored with good efforts. This brought our total to seven before the interval, but we thoroughly deserved our large lead for St. Martin's had been completely overrun.

Half-time: S.E.C., 7; St. Martin's, 0.

St. Martin's improved greatly in the opening stages of the second half, but never really threatened to bring about the downfall of our goal. Thus Smerdon had very little to do. After a quiet spell the home forwards participated in another goal rush, which brought goals to Flynn, Callaghan (twice), and O'Carroll, who scored with a great shot after a brilliant run down the left wing. Ludden, who had enjoyed little luck this half with his shooting efforts now managed to complete the scoring with two grand goals. As can be judged from the result, this match was very one-sided, for St. Edward's, with the aid of keen tackling half-backs and accurately shooting forwards were always on top.

Full-time: S.E.C., 13; St. Martin's, 0.

JUNIOR SHIELD—2nd ROUND.

St. Edward's College v. Alsop High School.
February 22nd.

S.E.C.: Smerdon; Houldin, Rigby; Keogh, Cunningham, Rafter; Flynn, Sloan, Ludden, Hands, O'Carroll.

Being again favoured by home ground advantage St. Edward's received Alsop as their visitors in the second round of the Junior Shield. Rain fell before the game commenced but the weather cleared up somewhat for the game.

St. Edward's began vigorously and obtained a fruitless corner in the opening minutes. A simple centre by O'Carroll was then diverted into the net by the opposing right half. This gift goal unsettled the visiting defence and Ludden with a bit of luck might easily have increased the lead. A bright movement

on the visitors' right flank resulted in their winger sending in a shot, which, with Smerdon out of position, Houldin just kicked across the face of the goal. Encouraged by this narrow escape our forwards retaliated and Ludden sent in a fierce drive which struck the post. For a time play was confined to midfield but almost on half-time, Ludden receiving the ball on the wing, worked his way into the centre and scored with a fast ground shot. A good, fast half with St. Edward's deserving the lead.

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

St. Edward's commenced the second half with a series of delightful passing movements which soon brought about the downfall of the Alsop defence. Ludden received a perfect pass from Hands and netted with a strong shot, while Hands himself after a brilliant corkscrew dribble netted the fourth. These goals were quickly followed by two more from Flynn and Hands, following good work by the half-back line. Recovering from these decisive blows Alsop fought back but their forwards could make little impression on our resolute defence. Hands, who had been a constant worry to the Alsop defence with his clever dribbling, added our seventh, and soon after another of his efforts was turned into the net by the visiting left back. The visiting defence was now subjected to constant pressure, and Ludden with two characteristic runs down the middle completed the scoring with grand shots. Alsop were outclassed in the second half by a team outstanding in every department.

Final : S.E.C., 10 ; Alsop High School, 0.

JUNIOR SHIELD—SEMI-FINAL.

St. Edward's College v. St. Francis Xavier's Coll.
March 8th.

S.E.C. : Smerdon ; Houldin, Sloan ; Keogh, Cunningham, Rafter ; Flynn, Callaghan, Ludden, Hands, O'Carroll.

S.F.X. were the visitors to Sandfield Park for the Semi-final of the Junior Shield. Rain was falling heavily when the teams came out. St. Edward's were without their Captain, Rigby, who was injured and Smerdon was appointed Captain for this game.

During the opening minutes of the game play was confined to midfield, and our team displayed signs of nervousness. However, Smerdon's confident handling during the S.F.X. attacks seemed to give encouragement to the rest of the team, and the forwards, prompted by keen tackling half-backs, gradually gained the upper hand.

Our left wing had been very prominent and the visitors' goalmouth had been the scene of many narrow escapes before O'Carroll, receiving a cross-field pass from Ludden, opened the scoring with a grand shot from the left wing. For the remainder of the half play was evenly distributed, honours resting chiefly with the defences. Just on half-time, Hands executed a brilliant dribble and his final shot, which had the goalkeeper beaten, was saved on the goal line by a full back. The interval arrived with S.E.C. attacking strongly.

Half-time : S.E.C., 1 ; S.F.X., 0.

Within five minutes of the resumption S.F.X. were awarded a chance of equalising the scores from a penalty. Smerdon saved the kick well, and from his clearance O'Carroll took play into the opponents' half, but his final shot passed outside. A weak clearance by the S.F.X. goalkeeper resulted in Ludden receiving the ball, which he promptly fired back into the empty net. Following this the S.F.X. defence was

subjected to severe pressure. Clever interpassing between Hands and O'Carroll enabled Ludden to obtain the third goal. St. Edward's, thanks to a sound defence and go-ahead forwards were now proving their worth—the better team. The visiting goalkeeper earned a great applause for a magnificent save from a shot by O'Carroll. It was due to his clever play that our forwards were prevented from adding to their total until the closing minutes of the game, when Callaghan took a loose ball and defeated him with a well-placed drive. This ended the scoring but we were attacking strongly when the final whistle blew.

A grand game, played in bad conditions, with St. Edward's undoubtedly worthy winners.

Full-time : St. Edward's, 4 ; St. Francis Xavier's, 0.

JUNIOR SHIELD—FINAL.

At Anfield, Monday, March 20th.

St. Edward's College v. Liverpool Collegiate.

Team :—St. Edward's : Smerdon ; Sloan, Houldin ; Keogh, Cunningham, Rafter ; Flynn, Callaghan, Ludden, Hands, O'Carroll.

St. Edward's won the toss and chose to kick with the slight breeze. From the kick-off St. Edward's attacked, but were repulsed and Collegiate moved rapidly towards the other end of the field with a fast left-wing movement. From now on the game developed into a series of attacks and counter-attacks, with the Collegiate left-wing proving troublesome, and Callaghan giving the St. Edward's forwards many chances in the centre of the field. Collegiate right wing now decided to take a hand in the game, and forced two corners in quick succession. Callaghan, Hands and Flynn tried hard to score, but failed to do so because of weak shooting. The first-named did shoot hard, but his shot was easily saved by the Collegiate 'keeper. During this half, St. Edward's defence was sound, covering up by the backs clearing more than one dangerous attack. The half-backs followed a policy of attack rather than defence, and met with a great deal of success.

Half-time : S.E.C., 0 ; Collegiate, 0.

In the second half, St. Edward's began with some nice combination, culminating in a weak finish. Collegiate now made their strongest attack of the game, and the sight of a hard shot sailing over the bar brought relief to many. During this attack, Sloan showed his ability to stop a dangerous combination. At the other end of the field, a palpably bad miss by St. Edward's forwards might have changed the whole trend of the game if the pass had been utilised. Callaghan and Hands were working hard to feed the other forwards, and with one of the latter's passes, Flynn tried to run the ball into the goal, but the Collegiate 'keeper made a spectacular save. Collegiate's attack was now a series of quick raids by either wing, and Cunningham proved himself a stopper centre-half with the way in which he dealt with the Collegiate attack, one of his shots being the best by a St. Edward's player during the match. However, as no goals were scored by either side, there was the prospect of a replay ahead.

St. Edward's were the better side, and with stronger shooting by the forwards would have won the game easily. Callaghan and Hands worked hard, with Rafter, though diminutive, impressive. Cunningham and Sloan were the best of a good defence.

Final Score : St. Edward's, 0 ; Collegiate, 0.