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School Notes.

THE Term has been an uneventful one; war has interfered little with the various activities of the College. A number of evacuees have returned to their homes, and our numbers are now almost normal. The Air Training Corps is increasing in numbers and in efficiency, and the keenness shown in connection with the College War Savings' Group is very gratifying. Rugby has taken a firm hold in the school, and the enthusiasm for the game augurs well for the future.

* * *

“ The religious and moral training of the pupils is the characteristic feature of the education imparted in the school.” This

extract from the College prospectus gives the “raison d'être” of the existence of the school. One of the fruits of the spirit of piety which it is the aim of the school to foster among its pupils is that many pass each year to the Diocesan Seminaries and the Novitiates of Religious Orders. This year has been no exception. In September Bernard Farby and Bernard Sinnott entered St. Joseph's College, Upholland, Patrick J. Connolly has joined the Benedictines, Beverley Ahearn the Redemptorists, Joseph Connolly the Holy Ghost Fathers, and Joseph Joyce the Mill Hill Fathers. This, we trust, is indicative of the general good spiritual tone of the College.

* * *

We were sorry to learn on our return from holidays that Brothers Howlen, Beattie and Finnegan were no longer on the staff. Brothers Howlen and Beattie were Games' Masters for some years, and the success of the College in Football (both Rugby and Association codes) was due in no small measure to their careful training. We wish them every success in their new spheres of labour.

* * *

Father F. J. Ripley is continuing his interesting lectures to the Sixth Form on the Social Question. We are deeply grateful for his kindness in coming to give us the benefit of his wide reading on the subject.

* * *

On November 11th, a Requiem Mass for the repose of the souls of Old Boys who fell in the War, 1914-1918, was celebrated at St. Philip Neri's Church by Rev. B. Cain. Rev. Brs. MacNamara and Wall, some Old Boys and the members of the Sixth Form attended. The College A.T.C., in uniform, were also present. A wreath, blessed at the conclusion of the Mass, was placed on the War Memorial, and prayers were offered for the repose of the souls of deceased Old Boys.

* * *

We desire to thank the following who, since the last issue of the Magazine, have presented books to the Library:—

Mr. A. Barter, Mr. P. Magee.
J. B. Burke,

The Appeal of Poetry.

THE appeal of poetry is manifold. The most obvious is its appeal to the ear. Rhyme plays a very important part here. Rhyme, we know, was eschewed by the Romans and Greeks. The rhymes of the Church's sequences point to their comparative modernity. Many modern poems are written entirely in blank verse. Poets long before Shakespeare's day had forgone the charm of rhyme—or, to put it bluntly, its potentialities. Much of the point of an epigram or of a limerick depends on a well-turned phrase finalised with a decisive rhyme. Its unexpectedness calls forth surprise, which is often tantamount to admiration at the writer's ingenuity. In fact, the attitude of the mind is something akin here to the reception it gives a conceit of the Metaphysicals. There is even an element of the grotesque in the various forms of light verse, as witness frequently the clerihow or macaronic verses.

In the use of rhyme there is such a range that we cannot be expected to go fuller into it. It's a far cry from the deliberate feminine rhyme of humorous verse to the conscious shadow rhyme in, say, "Samson Agonistes." Correspondingly, our reactions to it are as varied.

If every poem has not rhyme, it certainly has rhythm. It may be so subtle that a first reading may not acquaint us with it. The more ear sensitivity we possess the more easily shall we recognise the movement, whether it be in duple rising and falling time, or even in triple time. All of us at heart long to beat out a piece of music which we know. Even at concerts nature surprises good breeding!

G. K. Chesterton has written well on this subject of metre, and has shown that we are in this respect like children in our love for well pronounced rhythm. The obvious lilt of a lyric or the swing of a narrative poem

has a universal appeal. The lullabies of a mother cradling her little one to sleep points to yet another aspect: its effects on the nervous system.

Rhyme has frequently proved itself to be too artificial to be enjoyed. It has argued sophistication. Perhaps, too, the modern free verse is a reaction against the arbitrary order of metre. To the sensitised ear the monotonous heroic couplet of a pseudo Pope is intolerable. Did not even Dryden often substitute triplets? Rhythm, however, in general, has been preserved. Its flexibility in, say, Shakespeare's plays, is a pointer to its ultimate success. In "Hamlet" notice how the line echoes the sense. The Ghost is referring to the poison:

"That swift as quick as quicksilver, it courses through

The natural gates and alleys of the body;
And with a sudden vigour, it doth posset
And curd like eager droppings into milk
The thin and wholesome blood."

Passing thus rapidly over the dynamics of verse, let us look at the verbal music. Assonance, alliteration and onomatopœia are invaluable for creating effects. How much of the pathos of "La Belle Dame Sans Merci," of the despair of "The Hymn to Pan," or of the verbal beauty of the "Lake Isle of Innisfree" are not due to that "curiosa felicitas," that choiceness of expression and delicacy of feeling characteristic of the great poet?

What of the beauty of words itself? The proper names of Marlowe or of Milton hold us enthralled with their harmony, apart from their suggestiveness.

"And what resounds

In Fable or Romance of Uthers Son,
Begirt with British and Armoric Knights;
And all who since, baptized or infidel,
Jousted in Aspramont or Montalban,
Damasco, or Maracco, or Trebisond,
Or whom Biserta sent from Afric shore,
When Charlemain with all his peerage fell
By Fontarabbia."

And yet still we are really on the fringe of our subject. Has poetry no other appeal than that of sound? Admittedly, no one would listen long appreciatively to a poem recited in a tongue he did not know. Not even a child, whose sense of rhythm is usually finer. Poetry is composite in the sense that the meaning and expression being two, are one. There can be no divorce here. Really, the cry of the man who says that that line echoes what he feels, but has never expressed, is false: the idea is the expression. Change the expression and you have modified the thought. Though Latin is a transpositive language, delicate shades of meaning can be secured by correct positioning of the words. The difference may be as subtle as that between two so-called synonyms. But it is there.

Poetry has a twin function. It reproduces and negatives life. These two tendencies are co-existent. A summary glance at the contents of any current literary periodical will confirm this statement. We have "As You Like It" opposed to "King Lear"—a rough approximation. The "escape" theory places too much attention on the "pastoral" side of poetry—the negating activity. Anxious to sequester ourselves from the cares of the world and from a too-present reality, we read to give our imagination full scope, to build Utopias, to create imaginings. How far this is a cowardly action need not concern us; but it points again to another appeal. If the "Lotus-Eaters" represents such a poem, then "Ulysses" is its counterpart. Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch re-affirms this other power—"the power of fortifying men's souls against calamity." Obviously, here reflective poetry is our chief concern. That this claim is no vain one, the following reasoning may prove. When a poet overcome with sorrow is stirred so emotionally that he writes his poem, we have conclusive evidence that he has mastered his grief; for art cannot be incoherent.

Such self-discipline on the part of one who all admit is of a very sensitized nature—more finely attuned to circumstances than the rest of us—cannot but influence us. No matter how hopeless his scrow may be painted in his verses, there is a harmony pervading it. As, for example, no matter how loud or protracted be the clash of a band, there is yet a baton controlling that harmony, without which there would be only discord. His scrow (or, for that matter, joy, would do as a ground for our argument) makes us feel his companionship. We are admitted into an intimacy with the noblest minds—a familiar thought with Ruskin. That brings home to us our nothingness—our loneliness. Our sorrows fade away, as does the schoolboy's toothache in the dentist's waiting-room, when we compare ourselves with this sufferer.

To give some kind of semblance of finish to this survey of the nature of the appeal of poetry, we shall conclude with one source of pleasure which is only incidental, viz., the association of ideas. Many poems have no charm or attraction for us, as our boyhood memories recall them as mere exercises for formal grammar or for the inevitable paraphrase. Sometimes such accidental difficulties are easily overcome; at other times a

deep-rooted distaste has been created. It is unfortunate that a man should be deprived of one of the consolations of life—and, worse, that he should be a willing agent.

We understand by "association of ideas" the train of thoughts and emotions excited in us when we remember the circumstances we first came across the poem, or when we recall a word used in some other context by the same or by another writer. A chain of ideas is thus set in motion. Our reactions to a poem would not necessarily be the same each day, for the mood of the listener has a large say in the appreciation of any verse. That this pleasure is peculiar to poetry no one would concede. Else why the appeal of the photograph album? But its importance among the hybrid feelings which remain with us after we have read poetry has often been under-estimated.

Many readers (if they have persevered this far) would, no doubt, like to express violent disagreement with the views set out in this article. This goes to prove how personal appreciation really is. Such a desire, should it exist, would show that this composition has not been entirely in vain, for it has stimulated thought—and consequently added to the readers' enjoyment.

J.C.E.

A Defence of Philately.

THE oft repeated question, "Why collect stamps?" may be quite relevantly answered with another question, "Why not?" It is quite obvious that in human beings there is a definite instinct to collect. Many people make collections of match-box covers, cigarette cards or cigar bands, others of sea-shells, butterflies or birds' eggs, and yet others, of old china, old pewter or first editions. President Roosevelt even keeps a large number of china pigs on a mantelpiece in the White House. If

we must collect, why not collect postage stamps?

Any person who wishes to increase his knowledge will find philately a sure medium. Customs of foreign countries, principal events and personages in their history, fables or mythology, geography, foreign currencies and scraps of languages, and interesting things of many other kinds, all are to be learned from stamps. This is no idle boast, but a definite fact, for what true seeker after knowledge will see a name on a stamp and

not trouble to turn the leaves of an encyclopaedia to find its meaning or history? Indeed, learning, or more correctly general knowledge, is thrust upon us by stamps bearing illustrations and brief explanations of customs or manufacturing processes.

Although philately is interesting, it by no means entails close study. It is a hobby on which much or little time may be spent. If only little time is at our disposal, we can make a collection without extensive searching. Just as much pleasure is derived by those with many leisure hours. They can spend afternoons hunting for small shops in which good stamps are to be bought at reasonable prices, and they can enjoy themselves in arranging the stamps in pleasing order and designs, or "writing up" the collection.

Neither has this hobby any limits in matters relating to the pocket. A sixpenny album is purchased, and after that, if fortunate, we need spend nothing on stamps, but obtain them from an office which has foreign dealings. On the other hand, after the purchase of one or two loose-leaf albums, a wealthy person may buy an unlimited number of sets; but the enjoyment of poor and rich alike is equal.

Some may not wish to expend much money, not necessarily through lack of it, but merely because their interest is restricted. Philately will give pleasure to these. The lover of art will find many stamps of artistic value. The famous Penny Black is held as the most beautiful of all stamps, while many modern stamps, especially from the Colonies, from Belgium, Germany, Nor-

way and occasional specimens from other States, are highly esteemed.

Animal lovers will find in philately a whole zoo of stamps, showing animals from a tortoise to an elephant. A flying enthusiast can make a specialised collection of air-mail stamps and stamps showing aeroplanes.

Parents also are pleased by philately when they see their children engaged in a hobby which gives rise to good habits. A philatelist finds that he is encouraged in the habit of tidiness not by harsh lessons or reprimands, but by a pleasant and interesting hobby which fills his leisure hours and cultivates a quick eye. A philatelist needs to be sharp to perceive small varieties in stamps and to notice stamps which may prove valuable.

Nevertheless, philately is no child's game, as many adult collectors will recall. Indeed, the Philatelic Society has been granted the title Royal; and philately is truly royal. His late Majesty King George V. was an ardent philatelist, and he described it as "one of the greatest pleasures of my life." His collection was contained in 300 albums. Other royal personages who have been attracted by this hobby are the late King Albert of the Belgians, and his son King Leopold, the late King Fuad of Egypt, and the ex-Kings of Spain, Alphonso XIII., and of Siam, Vajiravudh. Among philatelists are many more of royal blood and of high rank, such as President Roosevelt, who collects stamps as well as china pigs. Indeed, without boasting, we can proudly claim that philately is the king of hobbies and the hobby of kings.

J. Brian Burke (VIb Mods.).

Air Training Corps.

TER ardua, ad astra.' The R.A.F. motto offers a direct challenge to boys with courage and determination. They are invited to struggle for the achievement of laudable ambition. No easy path is indicated, but the goal is bright with honourable promise.

Six months ago, the challenge was accepted, when St. Edward's College Cadets paraded for the first time, and they have worked conscientiously since, to fit themselves for eventual entry into the R.A.F. or the F.A.A.

Practice and perseverance have cleared up many of the mysteries of Morse. Squad Drill, besides inculcating obedience to authority, has benefited Cadets physically, and we are greatly indebted to Mr. Maher for the time he has freely given, and congratulate him on results. Navigation and Theory of Flight have introduced variety. Cadet Stanton is in charge of an Aircraft Solid Modelling Section, and the honour of having completed the first model goes to Cadet Irving. These models, all accurately made to the same scale, will prove invaluable aids to Aircraft Recognition. An Air Trainer is in the making, by means of which it is hoped to present to the Cadets an impression of actual flying. Cadet Maher, as Librarian, is a great favourite, he has not fined anyone—yet!

Lectures on a variety of aero-subjects have been delivered by Cadets Callaghan, Irving, Maher, O'Hare, Potter and Stanton, and the subsequent discussions showed general knowledge and interest. We are also indebted to Stan Houldin for his exhaustive treatment of aero engines, and to Frank Bretherton for his interesting discussion of blind flying instruments.

Proficiency Certificates and Stars have been awarded by the Central Trade Test

Board to Corporals Cunningham and O'Donnell, and to Cadets Hayes, Irving, Ley and Shield. We hope to present a number of other Cadets for the Proficiency Examination in the near future.

The Old Boys' Section includes some extremely enthusiastic Cadets. Corporals C. Begley and W. Beswick are highly efficient and earnest in their duties. Since "black-out" caused the abandonment of evening parades, they have arranged private study classes in Morse, aircraft recognition, etc., which are held in the Old Boys' Club. We tender our sincere thanks to the Old Boys' Committee for their kindly co-operation.

Messrs. J. P. Henry and J. Ireland, who have sons at the College, have generously given their services to the O.B. Section as Instructors in Morse and Drill respectively. We feel that the high standard the Cadets have reached is, in itself, a reward for their devoted and painstaking efforts, and take this opportunity of thanking these gentlemen publicly. Some fifty Cadets have already been examined by our Honorary M.O., P. Irvine, M.B., Ch.B., who is himself an Old Boy of the College, and to whom our grateful thanks are extended.

Cadet John Melia is the first member of our Flight to have entered the Service. He joined the F.A.A. in October as a Telegraphist. J. Ferguson, who had volunteered, and was attached to us while on deferred service, has also left us for the R.A.F. To both we wish the best of luck.

Appropriately enough, our first out-door parade was a Church Parade. The Flight attended St. Philip Neri's on Armistice Day, when a wreath was laid on the Memorial to Old Boys who died in the Great War, and a Requiem Mass was offered up for the repose of their souls.

The rapidly expanding R.A.F. and F.A.A. require larger numbers of trained personnel, and, having established ourselves, we are now in a position to increase our numbers. Old Boys and present pupils of the College who are 15 years 6 months, and who wish to join the Flight, should give their names to any one of the N.C.O.'s.

In conclusion, the Officers are highly

appreciative of the valuable assistance and amenities placed at their disposal by the Headmaster and Brothers, and of Br. Francis' zealous work as Hon. Secretary. Aided by so many willing helpers, the Cadets are afforded every opportunity for preparation in conformity with their own motto, "Venture, Adventure."

Poets' Corner.

QUEUES.

The war has altered many things,
Each person's life is new.
Now, nothing's more familiar
Than standing in a queue.

They queue up for tobacco now,
They wait for hours on end,
O! How they moan on seeing shelves
Without their fav'rite blend.

They even queue for matches now,
To light their cigarettes,
What happens when the third man lights?
He quickly just forgets.

So when you're standing in a queue,
Before the counter halt,
Don't grumble at the shopkeeper,
It's really not his fault.

T. G. Ambrose (VIb Mods.).

THERE'S A MIST LYING OVER THE MOUNTAINS.

There's a Mist lying over the Mountains,
A Mist that is dreary and dark,
And no voice may be heard,
But the song of a bird;
'Tis the melody sweet of the lark.
There's a mist lying over the Mountains,
And the very air is still.
There's no hurry or scurry,
Or bustle or worry,
As the shade gathers over the hill.

There's a Mist lying over the Mountains,
And the rabbits have ceased to play.
And at their quick starting,
His dinner departing,
Reynard, the fox, slinks away.
But the Mist lying over the Mountains,
Is suddenly pierced by the sun.
For the shadows departing,
Life's work is restarting,
For another day has begun.

J. Kieran (IV Alpha).

THE MODERN MISER.

She locks the door and looks around,
And listens for the slightest sound;
And then on quiet feet she goes,
And only hopes that no one knows.

Then, lifting up a loosened board,
She sees with joy her secret hoard;
Richer to her than precious bullions
Is the wonderful, beautiful sight of ONIONS!
Paul Frayne.

Scientific Society.

TO commence the new season Mr. Irving gave a lecture on a very topical subject—"Bombs."

By way of introduction he gave a short description of the development of the bomb from the missiles first dropped from the air in the last war. These were shells, to the tails of which, sheets were attached to ensure that they fell upon their noses. As time went on the casing was made thinner and streamlined, and metal fins replaced the sheets.

He then dealt with the different types of bombs: H.E.s, gas-bombs, incendiaries, smoke-bombs, microbial bombs, etc., giving very detailed accounts of each. Great interest was shown when he explained the working of a land mine, the purpose of the parachute and the terrific effect of the blast.

In his description of H.E.s he paid great attention to the various types of explosives, and their uses in the mechanism of the modern bomb.

In conclusion, he explained with the aid of diagrams, the actions of the various safety devices used at present, this little known aspect greatly interested the audience.

Our second lecture was given by Mr.

Cunningham on another subject to which we attach a lot of importance in war—"Fuels." He first named the four chief sources of fuels— coal, natural petroleum, wood and animal fats. Dealing with the first two he gave some of the theories which have been advanced to explain the formation of coal and natural petroleum, indicating the ones most likely to be correct. These were that coal is formed from vegetable matter and petroleum from sea organisms.

In support of these theories he stated that the various stages in the formation of coal are probably represented by peat, lignite, bituminous coal, anthracite and graphite, and that a substance closely resembling natural petroleum is obtained when sludge from the sea-bottom is subjected to great heat and pressure. Further evidence is afforded by the fact that petroleum is nearly always found along with brine.

He then described the processes for obtaining various fuels from these sources, the manufacture of petrol from coal being probably the most interesting. Finally he described the destructive distillation of wood, giving this process as the chief commercial source of methanol.

Literary and Historical Society.

THE Society has been quite busy this term having papers and debates regularly on alternate Thursdays. Members of the VIIb Mods. opened the session on Oct. 2nd, with these debates, in which the forceful eloquence of new members of the sixth form was shown. These six-formers soon proved that the versatility of the rising generation was far more evident than that of their predecessors. Each speaker in turn delivered his argument in the most convincing manner

possible, and, furthermore, he was never at a loss for something to say, although his manner of speaking at least suggested that his arguments were spontaneous. The speakers in these impromptu debates were Messrs. Lynch, Jennings, McLoughlin, Dolan, McGrail, and Feenan.

As a change on the following Thursday we had a highly interesting paper entitled "The Romance of Liverpool," read by Mr. Drew. He gave a colourful description of the

development of Liverpool from the earliest period of its existence under that name. The name "Liverpool," he informed us, is derived from the word "lifrig," which is of Northumbrian origin. With this as a starting point he described the progress and expansion of Liverpool, until it became the thriving seaport of to-day. The morbid side of life in Liverpool was also discussed, but this was nothing in comparison with the finer side remarked in the development of the city.

Two more topical debates were held the next Thursday—October 16th. The first "That the use of poison gas in war is unjustifiable" was hotly discussed by Mr. Peters (Pro.) and Mr. Ludden (Con.). Mr. Peters condemned the use of poison gas in view of the suffering caused in the last war and also on the grounds that its use is forbidden by the Versailles Treaty. Furthermore, he argued that its non-usage up to now is a strong point in favour of the motion. In reply Mr. Ludden affirmed that the Versailles Treaty is not worth quoting, since it has caused too much trouble already. Another point that he had against the motion was that the blockade in the last war was far more inhumane than the use of gas. Consequently if we condemn the use of gas we must condemn all munitions of war.

"That the great ports should be evacuated" was debated next. Mr. Callander opening the debate, declared that the evacuation at the beginning of the war was proof that nearly everyone thought it the most advisable thing to do. Moreover, the Government is always stressing the need for evacuating the population, which is not necessary for carrying on war-work in our big cities. Mr. Callander concluded by stressing the fact that bombing on a heavy scale would be fatal to the future generation, and the benefits of the peace would ultimately be lost. In reply, Mr. White declared that it is not a question of

evacuating children alone, but of evacuating whole sections of the population. This would be detrimental to the war effort, because there would be no one to fire-watch, or to make munitions in the large factories. Furthermore, such a suggested wholesale evacuation would be too costly compared with the benefits derived from it. Petrol would be wasted, while railways would become congested.

The following week, October 23rd, we had another instructive paper read by Mr. Peters. Under the title of "Literature in the Victorian Era," he indicated the more important writers of that period, giving a more comprehensive account of such well known literary figures as Matthew Arnold, Alfred Lord Tennyson, Robert Browning, Charles Dickens, Charlotte Brontë, and the famous historian, Macaulay.

A question which has great bearing on current affairs was discussed on October 30th, under the title "That the knowledge of History is useless to a Modern Statesman." The main point Mr. Carew urged in favour of the motion was that if history was of any use, how did it come about that Hitler had not learnt a lesson from the failure of Napoleon's Moscow campaign. On the contrary Mr. Hughes declared that were we to do away with history we should have no record of past events. Mr. Hayes (Pro.) discussed the events leading up to Russia's entry into the war, thus showing that history does not help the modern statesman. Mr. Hayes also mentioned the fact that we had put Japan on a footing with the world powers by signing a treaty with her in 1902. Mr. Lowe (Con.) opened his argument by declaring that the previous speaker had not even touched on the subject! But the speaker he referred to defended himself by asserting that anything that happened in 1902 is history, and, moreover, that the past events of this war are "stale news" and hence they are history. The opposition speaker contin-

ued his argument by giving a comment on current events, the chief being that Hitler is making use of numerous tanks because he appreciates their success.

The following Thursday an unusual debate under the title of "That the moustache makes the man," was held. A point in Mr. McGrory's (Pro.) argument was that the French all have moustaches; and who can doubt that these men are carrying on an admirable struggle? The moustaches of Herr Hitler and M. Stalin were referred to in the course of Mr. Lane's argument against the motion. Stalin, he argued, had ruined the life of Russia, and now he was trying to spread his doctrines throughout the world. Eminent men do not wear moustaches, but fops with the self-assumed title of "artist" decorate their countenances with such a growth. Mr. White, in support of the motion,

contradicted the opposition speaker by declaring that Stalin is a man of energy and abundant strength. The significance of a moustache is evident from the comments of foreigners before the war. These saw in the absence of moustaches the decline of British manhood, but now nearly all men in uniform have this adornment. Mr. Peters (Con), concluded by declaring that a moustache stamps a man as having an effeminate character. As regards Hitler's moustache, he asserted that this was a mere Hollywood imitation. He then proceeded to give a list of men with and without moustaches. Roosevelt, for instance, is "moustacheless," while the traitor, Laval, hides part of his evil face with a thick growth. In conclusion, Mr. Peters declared: "A man is judged by his humility, and humility and such facial distortions are irreconcilable."

F. J. Hayes.

Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

THE Conference held its first meeting on Monday, 22nd September, and the new officers were elected. The membership rose to forty. Eight meetings have been held up to the time of going to press.

There has been no active work this term, our efforts have been directly chiefly towards the collection and re-distribution of pamphlets. I would like to take this opportunity to state that whether you are a member of the S.V.P. Society or not, you can still help it in its work by collecting Catholic literature—recent Catholic papers and C.T.S. pamphlets—and handing them in to the Bro. Librarian (VIa Mod.) or to any member of the Society.

We had a visit this term from Bro. McKenna from St. Oswald's Parish Conference. He promised us financial assistance in case of need, but thanks to the generosity of our own members I think we will be able to leave the money with St. Oswald's Conference, where it will, no doubt, be well used.

This year, more than ever before, the poor will have to depend on the alms of charitable organisations such as our own, so, keeping in mind your magnificent efforts in the past, I appeal to the College, on behalf of the members of the Conference, for a record response to our Christmas collection, which will be held very shortly.

R. W. Lane (President).

Music Notes.

TS R. Gerard McKey, having joined the Air Force, has resigned his position as teacher of the Violin at St. Edward's College. Mr. Eugene Genin—an old boy of the Catholic Institute—has succeeded him.

We are very fortunate in securing the services of so able a teacher. His duties are multifarious, and we are more than pleased that he has managed to find time to come to us.

That his appointment has met with general approval is evidenced by the fact that there are some twenty boys now learning the violin. They are divided into two classes—Senior and Junior.

Mr. Genin is taking great pains, and is doing more for us than we have a right to expect. For instance—he arrives half-an-hour before the classes are due to begin, in order that he, himself, may test every violin, and see that it is in tune.

We hope that his pupils will respond to his efforts on their behalf. This response may be made by regular practice at home,

and by prompt and regular attendance at lesson time. By such means boys may rest assured that (in course of time) they will become proficient in the playing of their instruments. We should like to point out, for the benefit of parents and others who may be interested, that their boys are studying the violin under one who holds the following appointments: member of the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, member of the Merseyside Symphony Orchestra and member of the Merseyside Chamber Orchestra; orchestral conductor and trainer to the Liverpool Education Committee at Highfield Senior School, Broadgreen, and Rose Lane Evening Institute, Mossley Hill; Conductor and trainer of the David Lewis Orchestras, etc.

At the present time the School Orchestra is being reconstructed. Most of our Senior members (Old Boys) are serving with one or other of the Forces.

The Choir is rehearsing the "Proper" of the Requiem Mass. Fourth form boys (who learnt it last year) are acting as leaders.

Past and Present Mammoths of the Sky.

IN these days of wartime flying little or no reference is made to civil transport flying, which, though obscure, plays a very essential part in advancing world communications. Though this branch of aviation is not being developed much at present, it will undoubtedly be the centre of great attention after the war. If the size and weight of passenger planes just prior to the war is anything to go by, we may expect huge planes in the future years of the not so distant peace.

It was in 1929 that very large planes were first taken seriously, in the shape of

the 51-ton Dornier DO.X flying boat, built by the Germans. This plane mounted the largest number of engines ever put on a plane, twelve of them arranged in tandem, that is, back to back, one on the leading and one on the trailing edge of the wing. The DO.X was, however, many years in advance of its time, and as a result had a very poor performance. It was never used for commercial flying, but finally found its way into the Freidrickshafen museum, where it remains to the present day.

After this failure, the general trend of things was, and remained so until very re-

cently, not to fit more than four engines to any plane. Instead, designers concentrated on improving the engines themselves, so that the maximum amount of power could be packed in the minimum of space. The modern four-engined plane as we know it to-day is a direct result of their work.

Between 1929 and 1935 no very large planes were made, but merely experimental ones. Then came the British 18-ton Short-Empire flying-boat with four engines. By comparing this plane with the Dornier DO.X it is possible to see how design had progressed. The British plane had eight engines less than the German, and yet its speed was 50 m.p.h. faster, being 200 m.p.h., while that of the DO.X had been only 150 m.p.h. As well as being fast, the Empire flying-boat was like a flying palace. There were four main cabins in it to accommodate 24 passengers by day and 16 by night, as well as having a smoking cabin and a promenade saloon. About the same time a 22-ton four-engined land counterpart was built, the Armstrong Whitworth Ensign. The only difference besides design in the two planes was that the Ensign carried three more passengers than the flying-boat.

The Germans, meanwhile, had not been idle; in fact, they had also designed and built a four-engined land plane of rather unorthodox design; this plane was the Junkers Ju. 38. Not only was there accommodation for passengers in the fuselage, but also in the wings. It weighed 27 tons, but the Germans had failed again as far as speed was concerned, for it could only fly at 129 m.p.h. Nevertheless, this plane was put into service and became quite a well-known sight at Croydon airport, where it became known as "Der Grosse Dessauer."

By this time America was coming to the front as a designer of mammoth planes, all of the four engined type. Her continent was so large that air transport and plenty of it was needed to link up the different states.

The longest routes were, however, over sea, and for this reason she concentrated mainly on flying boats. About 1934 she had in service several Glen Martin 130 flying boats, which were of all metal construction, weighing about 22 tons, and having a speed of 150 m.p.h. Yet these were the most comfortable planes of their time. In 1939 came the latest American flying boat, the 41½-ton, 4-engined Yankee Clipper type, which is now in service regularly between America and Lisbon. An idea of the size of these Clipper type planes can be obtained from the fact that on journeys of up to 1,000 miles they can carry 72 passengers. This plane has been designed and built so well that despite its enormous weight and size the pilot can control it with only two fingers on the control-column and with less force on the rudder pedals than normally used in driving a car. Even the British thought them good, for one was bought recently for use with Empire Airways.

The latest American landplane, the Douglas D.C.4., is even more astonishing than the Clipper. This is the most luxuriously equipped air liner ever constructed. It can accommodate 42 passengers by day and 27 by night; other fittings include hot and cold running water, electric shavers for men and electric curlers for women. There is a two room luxury suite as well as two lounges, a smoking room and a fully equipped electric kitchen. The D.C.4. can maintain a height of 8,000 feet with any two of its four engines out of action. It is rather an interesting fact to know that in the case of both the Clipper and the Douglas, engineers are able to gain access to the engines through the wings, so that they can be repaired from inside even when in flight.

It is rather a strange fact, too, that France, the first country to foster the aeroplane should be so singularly unsuccessful in later years. She did build a 36 ton flying boat, the "Lieutenant de Vaisseau Paris,"

but it seemed dogged by bad luck, having, in its time, several collisions at sea, as well as being under water for a period after sinking at its moorings. It was, however, rescued from the watery grave, and was still in service at the beginning of the war.

Due to her being at war Great Britain has not paid a great deal of attention to the design of new civil planes, but once it is over

she will, without a doubt, take her place in the forefront of the constructors of these now, almost palatial flying machines.

Who knows then? In a year or two we may even have 100 ton machines. If past progress is anything to go by it would be rash indeed for anyone to say that such a thing is impossible.

P. Stanton (VIb Mods).

Parachute Landings.

A PARACHUTE is essential to any aviator, and in the present war, as we see daily, the need to wear a parachute when flying has increased a hundredfold. The parachute forms part of the standard equipment of the flying personnel of air forces of the British Commonwealth of Nations, the United States of America, and many other countries.

There are numerous types of parachutes, including the Russell Lobe 'chute, the Irvin, the G.Q., and the Swedish 'Robur,' the canopy of which is perforated. There are also the parachutes combined with flying coats, which are used extensively, and the type which the British Parachutists use, which opens automatically.

The standard parachute for general service has a diameter of 24 feet and, complete with harness, weighs about 22 lbs. There are five types of pack: the Seat, the Quick Connector, the Straight Back, the Form-Fitting Back and the Chair. The Seat Pack is primarily for pilots, the Quick Connector for Observers and those who find it difficult to wear parachutes while in flight. The Straight-Back is used in large aeroplanes and airships, and the Form-Fitting pack is for use in aircraft where the use of the other types is impracticable.

The first stage of a parachute descent is to drive or jump clear of the aircraft. When clear, the rip cord is pulled, and the four flaps of the pack fly open. A small parachute, called the Auxiliary, springs out immediately, and, as the air catches this 'chute it pulls out the main canopy. The operation is too rapid to distinguish with the eye.

The parachutist has now to control his descent. He settles himself comfortably in the harness, and, if he is in any danger of hitting trees or buildings, he can alter his angle by sideslipping. If he wants to move to the right he pulls the two suspension straps on his right downwards. This spills some of the air from the left side of the canopy, and the parachute moves to the right. The shock on reaching the ground is equal to that of a jump from a height of ten feet.

The parachute has greatly increased safety in flying for many of our pilots have been saved by their parachutes when their planes have been damaged. We also see that the parachute has become an important factor in modern warfare, for no army is complete without its parachute battalion.

F. Gill (VIb Se).

Examination Results, 1941.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Brennan, Thomas	Murphy, Francis S. A.
Connolly, Patrick, J.	Irving, Francis G.
Cunningham, Brendan	Donegan, Daniel
Shaw, George P.	

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Ambrose, Thomas G.	Doyle, James V.	Jones, Vincent P.	Potter, George J.
Begley, John	Drew, Edmund	Keogh, Nicholas J.	Postlethwaite,
Beswick, Anthony F.	Edwards, Williams	Lewis, Thomas G.	Archibald
Blakely, James E.	Feenan, Francis	Lynch, Patrick J.	Prendergast, Francis E.
Blanchard, Bernard J.	Gill, Francis	McCabe, Thomas	Roberts, Kenneth C.
Boatwright, Francis J.	Gleeson, Cyril F.	McGrail, James	Roche, Kenneth J.
Brown, Joseph P.	Gloyne, Brian J.	McLoughlin,	Rodgers, Williams
Burd, Anthony	Graham, Francis J.	William J.	Rossiter, Francis
Burke, James B.	Griffin, John	McSherry, James E.	Rowan, Francis T.
Burke, Terence	Guilfooy, Thomas J.	Maguire, Nicholas H.	Ryan, Paul
Burke, Thomas V.	Harrington,	Martin, Philip F.	Sharples, Peter B.
Burrowes, Francis T.	Bernard J.	Meyer, Denis	Sloan, Ronald, J.
Clementson, Peter	Healey, Derek T.	Murdoch, Samuel J.	Stanton, Henry P.M.
Connolly, Joseph I. C.	Hughes, Walter	Navein, John	Thomas, Arthur G.
Cunningham,	Ireland, James B.	Oakes, Bernard	Walker, Leopold R.
Augustine J.	Ireland, John A.	O'Hare, James L. T.	Walsh, Brian F.
Dodd, William H.	Jennings, Denis	O'Neill Gerad	Wods, Alexander S.
Dolan, Patrick J.	Johnson, Frederick A.	Parry, William	Yates, Aubrey J.

FORM EXAMINATIONS.

VIIb Sc.—Religion: E. Ley. 1, E. Ley; 2 E. Shield; 3, R. O'Donnell.	IVb—Religion: T. Ireland. 1, T. Ireland; 2, D. O'Dwyer; 3, D. Ryan.
VIIb Mod—Religion: J. Ludden. 1, R. Lane; 2, J. White; 3, D. Carew.	III Alpha—Religion: L. Williams. 1, J. Mythen; 2, L. Williams; 3, J. MacNamara.
LV Alpha., Religion: D. Harrison, P. Meade 1, E. Williams, 2, J. Johnston; 3, T. Faneran.	III Beta—Religion: C. Pickering. 1, C. Pickering; 2, T. Sharrock; 3, F. Molloy.
LV Beta.—Religion: T. Murphy. 1, A Beard; 2, T. Murphy; 3, M. Tiernan.	IIIa—Religion: J. Morris. 1, S. Lowe; 2, J. Morris; 3, P. Frayne.
LVa—Religion: J. Cunningham. 1, F. Walker; 2, J. Cunningham; 3, D. Peel.	IIIb—Religion: B. Boggiano. 1, B. Boggiano; 2, J. Mulcahy; 3, T. Walsh.
IV Alpha—Religion: R. Crawford. 1, R. Crawford; 2, J. McIntyre; 3, P. Jordan.	II—Religion: B. McFeely. 1, B. McFeely; 2, A. Morgan; 3, A. Devine.
IV Beta—Religion: D. Gleeson. 1, L. Gould; 2, D. Gleeson; 3, R. Sadler.	I—Religion: J. Connelly. 1, P. Jackson; 2, C. Hall; 3, C. Dunne.
IVa—Religion: J. Loughe. 1, J. Loughe; 2, D. Martin; 3, J. Walsh.	Preparatory—Religion: M. Sampson. 1, J. Lamb; 2, M. Sampson; 3, F. Woods.

National Savings Group.

COLLEGE GROUP.

THE College unit is being run on a class basis: each class has its own collector, who sells stamps and arranges for the issue of Savings Certificates. Each member, therefore, has the opportunity to save regularly. The daily takings are, of course, higher in the beginning of the week, but the takings even at the end of the week warrant the daily opportunity to buy afforded to each and everyone.

For the month ending 6th Nov., the grand total was £103. When it is realised that almost all of this sum was raised by the boys, the effort will be fully appreciated.

Due preparations are being made to make Warship Week a great success. In this connection Edward Maher of U.Vb deserves special mention for the many inspiring pos-

ters he has drawn and painted. We hope in the next issue of the Magazine to read the sum we collect.

In conclusion, we should like to commend our form-collectors. Their zeal and enthusiasm for the movement are mainly responsible for its success. Our thanks are especially due to the various form-masters for sponsoring the scheme and giving it their active support.

Lastly there are still a few boys who have not joined any group. We feel that were they to reflect merely upon the advantages membership affords them, apart from the fact that they would thereby be directly helping the war effort and proving themselves worthy of the glorious heritage that is theirs, their number would assuredly decrease. We hope to report next term a 100 per cent. membership.

Form Notes.

Form VIa Moderns.

ASSIVE resistance almost led to open revolt when it was learned that this year we were to inhabit the classroom in which the scientists had resided the previous year. However, three months of open windows and moving of desks have made it fit for the habitation of such fastidious people as the VIa Mods.

The Literary and Historical Society has been active this term. Almost everybody has spoken in the History Debates, and in the literary sphere, Drew, whose cheery countenance is missed by all his colleagues, delivered an enlightening paper entitled the "History of Liverpool." The History Debates brought into the limelight many ardent politicians, including some few admirers of "Hibernia arrissima," who were determined to follow up their ancient policy of obstruction.

Looking at the war effort of the class,

we are led to believe that everyone is trying to play the role of the Good Samaritan, but the clause concerning the twopence is sadly omitted.

Rugby seems to be generally "taboo." When we take into consideration those who live in the barely explored, and much less civilised parts of Speke, Hale, and Ormskirk, who are excused; when we bar out those eminent theologians, who are never seen without their pockets crammed with religious literature; when we look at the man who tried to do a dance on the Rugby pitch, much to the incapacitation of his foot, it would seem that the field is never over-crowded by a surplus of sixth-formers.

But out upon this foolish talk! Exams. loom up before us (but what are they to the H.S.C.), and after them, according to my information, comes Christmas, the thought of which puts us in a sentimental mood, so that we say just as heartily as Tennyson:—

"The light burns low:
 'Tis nearly twelve o'clock.
 Shake hands, before you die.
 Old year, we'll dearly rue for you:
 What is it we can do for you?
 Speak out before you die."

T. Peters.

* * *

Form VIa Science.

On our return we were transferred to a somewhat larger room, the number in the form having been increased by one. The strangeness of having so much space in which to move was somewhat alleviated by its comparatively warm atmosphere.

We are well represented in the A.T.C., all except one being in it. O'Donnell and Cunningham are N.C.O.'s, in addition to having proficiency stars, like the remainder of us. We attended our first Church Parade at St. Philip Neri's on Armistice Day.

National Savings are doing very well, under the auspices of Shield, although we are now becoming adept at avoiding his outstretched hand, ready notebook and daily "Any money for me?" After three days of Warship Week we have already obtained nearly three times our expected total.

Having spoken so well of ourselves, it is only fair to compliment the Mods. on their lectures and debates. These are now arousing more general interest than formerly.

And so, in this spirit of brotherly love, may we wish our readers a very Happy Christmas.

* * *

Form VIb Science.

Three times every year the old cry comes round, "What about the Form Notes." So

after receiving much good advice on the subject, we have decided to bring to the ears of an interested audience (we hope) an account of VIb Science.

We came back to school after the summer holidays thinking we had finished with work, but happily to relate, we were allowed to go to the Sciences. We soon settled down to Calculus, which deals with quantities "smaller than anything you like to state." Our time table offers a wealth of variety, and we never think the lessons monotonous, for if we do, we soon gain interest again after some gentle persuasion.

To look on the brighter side of life the Sciences have vanquished the Moderns in every game of Rugby. Moreover, we contribute players to each XV, and they have done well in every match. We Scientists have been following with interest the debates of the Literary and Historical Society, but we still would not like to venture an opinion about them, and we are only waiting for our chance. Lessons in elementary Maths., prove very exhausting to some members of the form, for they usually take two or three days off to recuperate. However, all we can now look forward to are the term's exams., and then the holidays.

Finally, we wish to thank those who have tendered their advice, without which these form notes would have been finished in half the time.

* * *

Form VIb Moderns.

We all returned to school this term flushed with the sense of victory. We had all passed through the School Certificate successfully. But we found that the Sixth is no playground. Our eyes were opened as we heard the name of book after book (especially English) which we were to use. Some of the books have, so far, failed to arrive owing

to printing difficulties, and there were broad smiles when this was heard.

This form is well represented in Rugby having representatives in all the school teams. The masters will have to use a telescope if some of the chaps become much smaller.

A War Savings Campaign has been started in the school, and for the first week this form did well, but since then there has been a noticeable lack of jingling of coins in the class-room. The jingler will probably be invaded. However, we are aiming to collect £10 in the Form, during Warship Week.

There have been slight attacks of week-enditis this term also, but this custom is slowly going to its grave. Every boy off for less than a week is now subjected to a searching examination, especially if he is in the bad books of the masters.

Our general progress can be summed up admirably in the words of one master: "It's all very well telling our war-workers to 'go to it,' but what about you doing half-an-hour's work for once in your life?" But, as we eminent Mods. would say, "Non opus est nobis auxilio."

A. Yates.

* * *

Form Upper Va.

"Yes, we really are in Upper Va," was the unuttered answer to the unuttered question that was on the lips of many of us. The novelty we had thought incidental to moving up was denied some of us: the same classroom (with a new name), the same form-master as last year, aye, and for a few of us, as the year before, too! Such is our fate. We are a patient race!

Our full complement is twenty-six, twenty of whom form, we are told, a permanent "collection"; the rest are on loan. We know these as visitors, here to-day and

gone to-morrow. But since the milk scheme has been started, and payment has to be made a week in advance, our attendance has definitely improved. We know one, who says that, putting two and two together, the thrifty side of our natures must be very strong. Well, it is! We saved over £12 in one month. Emphasis on the one! But we prefer to believe that the milk is doing us good. The scheme is very popular. Surprising how good judges boys become of what a third of a pint is—particularly if you change around the beakers.

We are asked to publish two appeals: (1) For a Latin Dictionary, for one really earnest student, he finds his own unsatisfactory. (2) For a supply of luggage labels for another who forgets his exercises. We fear that he may one day lose himself.

Our clock stopped when another of our illustrious form was away suffering from some invisible complaint. When he re-appeared, the clock started off again, where-upon our wit quoted those famous words, "venit, vidit—ivit." He came, he looked, it went. (See Lat. Gr. P.141, §183, Sect.1, example 5, on the use of the asyndeton.)

P. Meade, J. E. Kelly and W. Hammonds represent us at present in the 1st, 2nd and Bantam XV's.

Owing to the absence of air-raids at night-time we have been deprived of one of the best excuses for not doing homework. So far we have been unsuccessful in inventing any alternatives. We appeal to fellow-sufferers to pass on any information likely to prove useful in eliminating this hindrance to a moderately peaceful existence.

We are still looking for satisfactory definitions of sarcasm and irony. "Professor Jerome" is puzzled over the problem: "Could five $\frac{1}{3}$ pints of milk create a bovine look?" Wishing you all a happy Christmas. To the boys in the Services, we send special greetings.

* * *

Form Upper V Alpha.

Old acquaintances meet again in this hallowed classroom of Upper V. Alpha, but there seems to be very little time for tête-à-têtes. How can there be, when one's head is aching from the problems of what King Richard did during his stay in Ireland, and what he meant by saying that time wasted him. From this realm of high intellect we are brought back to earth by the acrobatics of those letters "m" and "n", or by the hard and fast rules of the Latin Indirect Question: "Nescio quomodo Faciam." That is the motto we have hacked from that particular branch of the Classics.

Knowledge may not be our forte, but at saving we have astonished even our classroom sceptics. So enthusiastic is George that he has learned off Gaunt's passionate passage on England, and recites it daily to the class. The result is that the lamp of patriotism is kept burning brightly by our contributions to the war effort.

Our A.T.C. members, led by John Cunningham, give every assistance to our Savings Campaign by both propaganda and personal effort. We readily respond, as we feel we must back them up.

We will not boast about our athletic activities. All we need say is that Mr. Maher thinks we are his show class, and we are represented in all the School Rugby teams. There are two things which no one in this Form would dream of missing—his game of Rugby and his glass of milk.

Business is pressing. So, to come to an end quickly, we wish every reader of the magazine a Happy Christmas and everything that is good for the New Year of 1942.

E.F.

* * *

Form Upper V Beta.

This is a form of big men and little men, all agreeing very well and working very hard. Some people will not believe the last part of the statement, but proof of it can be obtained by just looking at us. So worn out are we that we can hardly do anything. If it was not for that daily glass of milk we would have vanished.

There are a few things that capture our interest, as for example, the difference of two squares and its application to the difference between E.K. and R.D. Savings capture our money, for who can resist G. Hunter's patriotic appeals? We have passed a resolution supporting the saving of paper, and pointing out that one good method would be the abolishing of homework, school books, paper-shoes and bank-notes.

We do not expect the Government will take notice of our petition, but we rely on our numerous A.T.C. cadets to back us up. Our prefect, David, whom we have learned to respect and obey, will certainly do his bit, as well as making sure that we do not leave school without our intellectual nightcaps. He seems to hold that a person cannot sleep without a two hour's conversation with the great men of the past. Happy Christmas to all.

J.R.

* * *

Form Lower Va.

This term we moved our headquarters to the ground floor. The rumour that this was due to the fact that some of the class were too small to climb the stairs is unfounded: we came down to spread our good influence among our neighbours. Some of the class were very hopeful as to the extra coupons for clothing. "Please, Sir, I might be over 7 st. 12 lbs. . . ." Most probably it was the

hope to escape a problem in Trig. that led to the general exodus.

We have not measured our strength against the other Lower Vs on the Rugby field, which, perhaps, is just as well for them. Although small in size, in most cases the heart is big. Future stars are beginning to shine. T. Merivale, J. McQuade and D. Martin are in the unbeaten Bantams.

The Savings' Group established in our class is doing its best to help our elder brothers in H.M.'s Forces. The many sacrifices thus made cannot be without their fruit. We have just gained one of our ambitions—we were the top subscribers in the school for one of the recent weeks.

On the First Friday of November, all of the class over fourteen joined the K.B.S. Their badges are a constant reminder to themselves, and to the rest of us of their vocation. The self-denial it entails is a surety of blessings for themselves, their parents, their home and their school. Floreant.

* * *

Lower V Alpha and Beta.

There are 58 boys between our two Forms; we are longing for the day when both classes have full attendance. Some members of the Forms evidently obeyed the call of Julius Caesar, when seeking promotion after the holidays;

Let me have men about me that are fat;
Sleek-headed men, and such as sleep o' nights."

They are very faithful to the latter injunction, as they manage to carry on well into the day. How do they maintain weight? Evidently it is sleep and lack of exercise(s).

Both Forms are busily engaged in helping the National Savings. We also are good supporters of the "Milk-Bar." We have a representative in the A.T.C. J. C---n, who finds the bi-weekly "fights" from class

very useful. C. Whitfield and P. Foran play for the First XV., while T. Hawkins and F. Taylor serve with the Bantams.

We have an equal esteem for all class subjects. Our mainstay for the Christmas Exams. will be the great gift of Hope. We take this opportunity of wishing all a Happy Christmas.

* * *

Form IV Alpha.

Some of us were quite surprised at finding our Form Master of the three's with us again this term. It made us feel as if we were back in the IIIs again, but we soon discovered that we were in the IVs when a Bell's Concise Latin Grammar was placed before us. A new language was then formed in IV Alpha—Parisian-Latin, which is a mixture of Latin and French. Talking of French, Mr. M— has taught us that by closing the back-door to the mouth, we could nasalize. But some of us could not find the back door, and so could not nasalize!

After going to the lab. a few times, many of us thought ourselves fully fledged chemists. Some of the would-be scientists were continually trying to blow off their hands to avoid Latin homework. They did not, however succeed.

We must have been going down in our Rugby capabilities, for the Brothers introduced a milk scheme to help us along. Wishing you all a merry Christmas.

B.B., P.F., and J.M.

* * *

Form IVb.

Our year in the IIIs now ended, we started the new life in Form IV with the highest of spirits. In this form of ours we have a member of the invincible Bantams;

the rest of us just hard working school mates. The changing of form masters astonished every boy, but we are now recovering from our former shock. Our star turn at Rugby is petit A. O'H. When playing Rugger I am able to liken him to a streak of lightning. He never stops to breathe when the game is under way. While I am about the game of Rugby, I know that we can put and are putting a good Rugger team in the field. As yet we have not been able to pitch our team to battle against the A's.

Most of the form turned out to see our senior team give battle to St. Mary's College, Crosby. St. Mary's had a good team but the S.E.C. team was better. At the same time we were overjoyed to hear of the Bantams' victory.

On looking back at the opening weeks of the new school year, we perceive that life on the whole has not been bad, though we mean to do our utmost to improve it. The new subjects, Chemistry and Latin, have not been welcomed with a hearty cheer, nor have they made us downhearted. The departure for Blackpool of one of our class mates has left a gap in our cricket. This departure has also taken a heavy-weight out of the Rugger team. We welcome two new-comers.

The War Savings' campaign is playing, and shall continue to play an important part in the daily routine of the form. On one particular week we succeeded in raising the largest sum of money in the whole college. The savings on the whole have been good, but we must make them better. Now, as paper and words are short, we shall conclude, wishing everybody success in the examinations and a holy, happy and peaceful Christmas.

F.O'L.

* * *

Forms III Alpha and III Beta.

Here we are most of us new to the fold,

yet very proud of our new school, and also very happy, as the following from the pen of our "poet laureate" will show:—

Oh, Form Three! Sweet Form Three!
How oft I dream of thee,
And of those days when in thy school
I laboured with such glee;
Full many a path I've trod since then,
Thro' pleasure's flow'ry maze,
But ne'er could find the bliss again
I felt in those dear days.

But we must not become the old man so quickly. At Rugby we have done very well; and we showed the A's and B's that we are superior to them. We have some budding champions.

In the Savings Group we have also showed up well, especially III Beta, who gained top place on several occasions.

We are very proud of the fact that a large number of us have joined the P.B.S.

We will say good-bye now, wishing all a very happy Christmas.

* * *

Form II.

The school year began in September, after the Summer holidays. Of course I was very excited when I was told that I would be going to Runnymede, the Preparatory Department of St. Edward's College.

On the first day of school I was quite surprised to find a tuck shop, where all the boys were buying sweets, minerals, etc. When playtime was over my friends, who were my companions in St. Paul's School, came to my desk and asked me if I knew the form master's name. I did not answer because a face appeared in the doorway. "Here is the Brother," said John. From then on I knew him as "The Master." The classroom is a very beautiful one with a statue of Our Lady of Lourdes, two vases of flowers on either side, and a red lamp light-

ing in the middle. When I heard of the library I was excited, because I like books.

At first we had a very nice classroom filled with school-bags, gas-masks, lunches, caps and many other things, but when we got our new master he made a clean sweep, and a change took place. Coat hangars were put up on the wall of the cloakroom beside us, and now we have two hangars each, one for hat and coat, the other for football boots, gas mask and satchel. The library, too, has been stocked with a fine supply of books.

There are many trees in the College grounds, which are a great help to our Nature Study. We all look forward to gymnasium every week. The best part of gym. for me is swinging on the ropes and jumping. At first the ropes are pulled out, and the beam let down to a certain height, then a boy gets on to the beam and a rope is pulled up to him and he lets go, and has to get to the other beam.

Last week we had an air-raid warning, and we hurried into the shelter with our Tanglewood Tales and other English books to study. But, as this was our first visit to the shelter, we did nothing but gaze at the steel ceiling.

We go out to play at half past ten. We are scarcely out of the class-room, and in the playground, when we have to go back to lessons. Of course, if we stand in a queue at the tuck-shop we are late, but, all the same, we must stand there, or we may go without.

After working hard in school to do home work is a real penance, but it has to be done. There have been a few fellows coming late enough to disturb our lessons, and these live near the College.

Some of us are hoping to win a scholar-

ship next year, and one boy's father has promised to buy him a bicycle if he does so. We all wish him luck.

We have singing lessons a few times a week, and I was told we sound like a lot of John McCormack's.

We get milk five times a week at the tuck-shop. The tuck shop is like a milk bar now.

We have games every Thursday. They consist of football in winter and cricket in summer. Football is jolly fun, but the worst of it is that we don't play any teams outside Runnymede.

Gerard Kavanagh.

* * *

Form I and Prep.

Well, the time has come round for another edition of the College Magazine, and Form I and Prep. are called upon to lend a hand. Though the "babies" of S. E. C., we will not be found slow in giving whatever help we can. Though some of us are not long in St. Edwards, we have already caught the School spirit, and can shout the war-cry as lustily as any. The big boys of the Senior School may look down on us. They may say: "What can these 'babies' do? They don't count." But let them remember that **we** will one day be the "big fellows" of the School, and will some day take our part in School Debates, Games, etc.

Of course, we are said to be too small still to play Rugby, but we are no mean hands at Soccer, and when we are big enough to be promoted to the Rugby field, we hope to show our prowess there too.

Old Boys' Letters.

SIMMARIES LETTER.

Simmaries,

Dear Sir,

Greetings from the Edwardian contingent in the once sunny South. We once complained of the inclemencies of our native North-West, but now we must add this present locality to our list of sufferings. It was our pleasant task this year to welcome to our band three stalwart Edwardians—K. Kieth, B. Ludden and J. Brealin. These newcomers quickly assimilated the traditions of their new abode, and soon formed an integral part of our communal life. In every field—sports, social activities, and academic work, they are certainly pulling their weight. K. Kieth has already made several appearances in the First Soccer XI, while B. Ludden is a constant performer in the Second XI, while not neglecting his Rugby acquisitions. J. Brealin is a keen Rugger player, and has already played in the Second XV., while also making his mark in the Debating Society, the Social Science Guild, and the Geographical Society.

This session's Second Year men—McCoy, Sands, and McGrail (who now, by the way are members of the R.A.F.V.R. (Air Crew) and the London University Air Squadron) have all been hard at work since the opening of the term. What with martial pursuits, sports engagements, and academic work always in the offing, and we are all hard put to it to find time for anything else. This year's Seniors are well represented in the running of the College. W. McGrail has six Committees on his hands (Social Science Guild, Historical Society, Literary Debating Society, the Magazine Committee, First Aid Committee, etc.); P. Sands is a member of the Cross-Country Committee. In the sports line our Seniors are pulling their weight: P. Sands and W. McGrail are regular members

of the Second Soccer XI, while the former and A. McCoy are regular representatives of the Cross Country teams.

This term two of last year's Edwardian Simmarians turned up to see up—E. Brash and P. Reilly, both members now of H.M. Forces—the former in the R.A., and the latter in the R.A.F. (Radio Section). This year's Seniors are hoping to be here until March, when they will have completed the vital portion of their examination: and then: "Per Ardua ad Astra."

Well, we must draw to a close here, and wishing all at Sandfield Park (pupils and staff) a Merry Christmas and a quiet time, farewell until the next issue.

"Simmarian."

* * *

UPHOLLAND LETTER.

Upholland College,
Wigan, Lancs.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Your request for a letter, which arrived recently, struck in me a note of pathos. It awakened in me, as it were, "the pang of all the partings gone, and partings yet to be." It revived in me memories of the St. Edward's College I once knew, the St. Edward's of St. Domingo Road. I began to see the tall, dark building which meant so much to us then, and which for a while was our little world. I began to see it again with its dark corridors, its classrooms, where masters and Brothers alike strove to impart a little of their vast knowledge to a crowd of seemingly uninterested and unsympathetic youths; its Assembly Hall, where we had orchestral concerts and sang the School Song; its playing fields, on which was forged that link of comradeship and good fellowship which binds together all Edwardians, wherever they may be.

These and many other memories come crowding in upon me as I write, and it is with a feeling of great pleasure that I, on behalf of all the Edwardians here, send you our best wishes for a very happy Christmas. We are glad to see that, despite Hitler and his blitzes, the old College is still flourishing, and we hope it will continue to do so for many years to come.

When we came back in September, we were pleased to find as usual among the new students a number of St. Edward's boys. We welcome them to Upholland, their new Alma Mater, and hope that they will one day attain their holy desire.

You will be glad to hear that Pat McCartney, an old boy of St. Edward's, received his Diaconate in September, and also that two other old boys, Fr. Doyle and Fr. Geoghegan, ordained last June, are now at work in the Lord's vineyard. May God reward them in their labours for the salvation of souls.

Well, Mr. Editor, nothing extraordinary has happened at Upholland since September to upset the even tenor of our lives, if you except the mid-term oral examinations which were held recently, and which are tritely called "Revisios." You will excuse us if we refuse to dwell on this subject, for it is a subject which is necessarily rather painful to us, and we prefer to allow the record of the many glorious deeds of valour performed in this mighty combat between Professors and students to recede into merciful oblivion.

Apart from this little "incident," nothing has happened to upset the even flow of our lives. Hitler may shout and rave over the radio, he may send his airmen to bomb us out of house and home, but in this little bit of England which is called Upholland College, the motto is: "Business as usual." Therefore, as my subject now seems to be exhausted, and as I am not in favour of trying an experiment very frequent among modern authors, which is to write a lot on

nothing, I will close this little epistle. Though, as Swift once said, "there seems to be no part of knowledge in fewer hands than that of discerning when to have done," nevertheless, I hope you will pay me the compliment of reckoning me among the few who have that knowledge. Hence, I will conclude by wishing you all at Sandfield Park every happiness and success, both spiritual and temporal. Once again we at Upholland send our best wishes to all Edwardians wherever they may be, and assure them of our prayers on their behalf.

Yours,

Upholland.

* * *

'VARSITY LETTER.

Autumn, 1941.

Dear Mr. Editor,

In these days news is all important, and so with this in view we again send you a short account of conditions at 'Varsity and the doings of old Edwardians still down here. We would like to welcome Connolly, who has taken up Engineering, and Hosey, now working in radio and its allied sciences. This term we met Frank Egan on leave from the Royal Navy, Frank Clarkson from the Army, and Bill Handley, who is now in the R.A.F. This year he was elected President of the Catholic Society, but owing to his joining the armed forces, was unable to take office. Dicky Pope seems quite happy in Engineering, and his smart blue uniform of the A.T.C. Lunt has now finished his course and obtained his degree, and is on work of national importance. Besides these Old Boys, we might mention John Kinmare, who is now taking Honours French course. Due to calling up of students finishing their courses and the large number who joined up in the early days of the war, it is very difficult to find out all the activities of Edwardians here, and so we hope you will make allowances for scantiness of information.

Now that two years of war have passed, conditions are more stable here, and a general plan for studies and national service has been put in force. National service is compulsory, and takes the form of training for the armed forces in the Senior Training Corps and the Air Training Corps. Studies have not been affected to a very large extent, though many of the teaching staffs are away on active service or on business of national importance. Allowance is made in the timetables for the periods of military training which occupy two half-days a week. In the S.T.C. it is possible to come up to a standard which allows the student to enter an O.C.T.U. on being called up for the Army, while in the A.T.C. he is trained for immediate service in the R.A.F. Thus the University is able to take a place in the war effort commensurate with the important position it occupies in the life of the community. Perhaps the greatest effect of the war is the general curtailing of social activity, for we are not immune from conditions affecting the

rest of the country, our aim being to have only as much relaxation and pleasure as is necessary to enable us to render the greatest possible service to the nation. Besides the compulsory military training that is done within the University, most students are doing work on Civil Defence, and comprehensive schemes are being worked out to use the man power available here in case any emergency should arise. In this way every technical qualification and individual effort is being mobilised.

While on the subject of national service, we must compliment you at School on your own A.T.C., which we are sure will be successful under its present commanders.

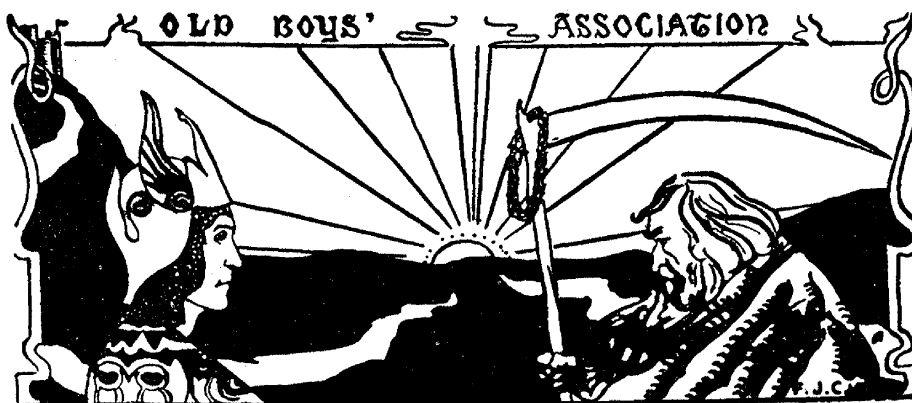
With this we will close, hoping that some more still at School will come up next year to swell the number of Old Boys at 'Varsity, and wishing you all a happy Christmas and every success in the coming year.

'Varsity.

* * *

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

We beg to acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the following magazines:—Prior Park College Magazine, Upholland College Magazine, The Oscotian, St. Francis Xavier's College Magazine, Preston Catholic College Magazine, St. Bede's College Magazine, The Edmundian (Shillong), Esmeduna, Alsop High School Magazine, Oulton, The Quarry Magazine of Christian Brothers' College, Pretoria, and Cottonian.



Old Boys' Notes and News.

THE EMERGENCY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, 1941-42.

President: Mr. A. Cunningham.

Vice-President: Mr. G. L. Alston.

Hon. Chaplain: Rev. Fr. J. Kieran.

Hon. Treasurer and Secretary: Mr. J. F. Mullen, 40a Woburn Hill, Liverpool, 13.
(Tel. No.: Stoneycroft 1293.)

Executive Committee:

Mr. T. Shennan.

House Secretary: Mr. F. Howard.

Subscription Rates.

Life Membership (including Magazines)	£3 3 0
Ordinary and Associate Membership (with Magazines) ...	0 6 0
Ordinary and Associate Membership (no Magazines)	0 5 0

Junior Membership	0 2 6
Corresponding Membership (with Magazines)	0 2 6

Members subscribing at the rate of 6d. per week, or Junior Members at 3d. per week, to the Club Headquarters shall be entitled thereby to Membership of the Association and of any Sub-Section thereof. These Members shall be supplied free with the College Magazine.

Subscriptions become due on 30th April of each year. Failure to renew by 1st July shall entail loss of Membership. Corresponding Membership falls due one year from the date of enrollment.

ONCE upon a time, dear reader, there used to be distributed monthly to Old Boys a Bulletin. Oh! what a budget of good things! It makes one's teeth water for a taste of those good old days of peace and plenty, unrationed and uncontrolled, particularly for that **plenty** of news

that flooded into the Publicity Committee's newsbag. Gone to-day is the Publicity Committee; gone, too, the flood of news. Try, ye who read these lines, to imagine the difficulty of filling a column or so when the source is so dried up!

If these things are gone, the Club and

the Club Headquarters still remain, carrying on a slender existence. The blitz era of a year ago seemed to threaten the complete existence of our little world. After the storm came the calm, and sweet rest. Through the summer months Bishop's Court slumbered on, disturbed at fortnightly intervals by a rollicking crowd of folk bent on seeking relaxation from various war activities; or was it the prospect of getting a rigorously rationed supply of sweets and smokes from the Club's admirable Crichton, Frank Howard? We have a well-grounded conviction that neither of these provides sufficient motive for these regular and lively functions.

In the Old Boys' Club, as at present in being, the Association has a nucleus of vigorous vitality and stoic stamina. With the increasing intensity and duration of black-out, with the approach of winter days, we are yet some distance from the "winter of our discontent." Signs are not wanting, as will be evident further in these notes, to show that things are on the move. I have watched the number attending those summer socials grow slowly, gradually; become conscious of their potentiality to develop a social life once again, and dare even to speak of a rebirth of the Club's corporate social life. What is needed now is support, active support.

It would be an idle dream to think that anything like our pre-war activities could be resumed at the present moment. It may be that we are developing a black-out sense. Whatever the cause, there is not that one-time anxious "I must be off" when the black-out hour arrives, at least not at Bishop's Court.

For a moment let us pause from speculation and return to the world we know.

* * *

IN MEMORIAM.

If there are any inaccuracies in our reports, we beg to be pardoned, as the sources of our information are so uncertain.

Francis Filmer.

It was with sadness we learned of the death on active service of Francis Filmer. Frank came to St. Edward's in September, 1926, and left with a School Certificate in 1931. We understand that he then went to Sheffield Training College.

To his sorrowing parents we offer our deepest sympathy. It was at St. Cecilia's Church we heard Frank prayed for.

Harold Jones.

Another Old Boy of the School, and parishioner of St. Cecilia's, was Harold Jones. Harold went to St. Edward's in September, 1930, and remained to take his H.S.C. and win a University Scholarship in 1938. Instead of taking up his studies in the University, he entered the Junior Executive Branch of the Civil Service. Later he joined the R.A.F. Over a year ago he did not return, we believe, from his first flight over Germany as a Pilot Officer. No news has since been heard. We offer his family our deepest sympathy in their sorrow.

Thomas McDonough.

Tom went to St. Edward's in 1928. In 1936 he left with a H.S.C. to join St. Mary's Training College, Middlesex. On qualifying, we understand that he joined the Navy. In October last news came that he had been torpedoed and was missing. Later we heard that he must now be considered as lost.

To his sorrowing parents we offer our deepest sympathy.

J. B. Callaghan.

In July this year we read with deep regret in the Liverpool "Echo" of the death in action of Sergt.-Observer Jim Callaghan, son of Mr. J. B. Callaghan, J.P. In 1931, on leaving the School, he joined the R.A.F. as an apprentice. In July, 1940, he was reported missing. A year later the sad news came that he lies buried at La Chapelle.

To his parents we offer our deepest sympathy in their great sorrow.

Bernard W. Lavan.

Bernard W. Lavan's death at the early age of 19 will be sad news to those who knew him. From St. Alban's, Wallasey, he went to St. Edward's in 1933. Four years later he matriculated on the School Certificate. After 18 months in the Sixth Form, he entered the Civil Service. In the absence of detailed information, we assume that he died on active service.

To his sorrowing parents we offer our deepest sympathy.

Requiescant in Pace.

We regret that three of the above names have not appeared in our lists of Old Boys serving in H.M. Forces. Once again, may we ask readers to send along details of Old Boys serving in the Armed Forces, so that as complete a list as possible may be compiled and recorded.

* * *

CLUB NOTES.

A memorandum reached the Executive Committee recently from "a meeting of Old Boys interested in the Club," suggesting ways and means of "improving the social life of the Club as far as possible under present conditions." The Committee welcomed this sign of a return to action, and endorsed the suggestions by putting them immediately into operation. A House Com-

mittee has now been formed consisting of eight members, as follows: Messrs. H. Buckley, T. Burke, F. Howard, W. Irving, S. Moore, F. Navein, S. Simpson, G. Simpson, A. N. Other.

The mystery Old Boy last named takes the place for the present of Gerry Furlong, who, we are told, is joining H.M. Forces shortly. Good luck, Gerry. The Club owes much to your generous support, financial and personal.

Within a week this Committee met and organized—a **Dance**, which took place on Friday, November 14th, at St. Aloysius' Hall, Twigg Lane, Roby. Despite the blackness of the night and (perhaps) the unfamiliar venue, the attendance was very good, about 190 being present. It was a 7 to 10 affair, with excellent music from the R.A.F. Dance Band. Refreshment was included in a moderately priced ticket, and it would be a mild expression of opinion to say "a good time was had by all."

A second Dance has been fixed for December 5th.

That effort was not a beginning. It followed on the bold step of joining the Liverpool Table Tennis League. Two teams, "A" and "B," of more or less equal strength—be patient, this is not a problem!—have already played their first games with St. Simon Jude's T.T.C. Team A, playing at Bishop's Court, lost its match 9—0; team B, playing away, brought back a 6—3 victory. On reflection, the equal strength is problematical. Team A threatens to improve. Meanwhile, both are anxious to get into their stride, and have in mind a Table Tennis Christmas Handicap. Nor have they overlooked the charm of Billiards, nor the lure of Snooker. The table is now almost out of debt, and is anxious to earn a bit to encourage the Executive Committee to give further attention to a better method of heating the room. The House Committee, too, wish to promote a Christmas Billiard Han-

dicap, the finals of this and the T.T. Handicap to be played as part of a Social at Headquarters. I have heard, too, that other plans are in view. A team of organizers now exists and is eager to do things. It remains for those Old Boys who are still available to come along and put those plans into operation.

* * *

FRESHERS' SOCIAL.

About this time of year it has been usual for some years past to entertain the Freshers and introduce them to Bishop's Court. In the autumn of 1939 and 1940 the custom lapsed for reasons too well known. Now there is a feeling among Club supporters that an effort should be made to revive the function of welcoming to the Club those boys who have now gone down. Some have already found their way "across the road" and seem quite at home. At the moment of writing there is nothing definite fixed. But by the time these lines are in your hands you may be quite sure a date will have been arranged.

* * *

ARMISTICE DAY CEREMONY.

On Armistice Day there took place the annual Act of Homage and Wreath Laying at the Old Boys' Memorial in St. Philip Neri's. Father Cain afterwards said the Mass for the repose of their souls. This year in addition to a representative gathering of past and present pupils, the College A.T.C. paid their first tribute to our glorious dead. The flight marched with their officers to and from the church in a manner which showed the great progress made in the short time it has been in being.

Once again this year it was thought inadvisable, owing to the inevitably small number that could attend, to have the

Annual Memorial Mass at the Pro-Cathedral for all deceased Old Boys.

* * *

NEWS FROM HERE AND THERE.

It has been a real pleasure to meet and talk with so many Old Boys who have visited the School and Club recently.

Ray Power looked remarkably well after his experiences in the Mediterranean. Only in such days as these can a youngster pack so much adventure into so short a time. Ray is now preparing for his mate's ticket. Good luck, Ray, and every success!

Frank Molyneux blew in from the Atlantic somewhere some time ago (I hope, Mr. Censor, I am giving nothing away!), looking hale and hearty. What a life in the R.N.! With Income Tax in the offing, and ship's tobacco (good blend, too) at—can it be true?—9d. a quarter pound. . . . Oh! to be young again!!

F. H. L., looking fitter than ever, paid us a brief visit lately. Frank is now an officer in the Home Guard "where he works" and is delighted with everything. He wishes to be remembered "to all the boys." Good luck, Frank!

His brother, Henry Loughlin, recently passed out of the O.C.T.U. to become an Artillery officer, and celebrated the occasion by getting married. Congratulations, all good wishes, and many years of happiness to you both.

Another visitor to the Park was J. McHugh. I hope we have that initial correct. Mac is with the R.A.F., and goes from one place to another doing one job and another in mysterious circumstances which have resulted in his developing some of the characteristics of an oyster. But Mac has let himself go in other directions. We hear that Hodder & Stoughton are shortly publishing his first novel, "The Harp Out of

Tune." Congratulations, Mac. We shall look forward to its appearance.

A rather interesting piece of news has come our way—interesting as an extraordinary co-incidence. It concerns the three brothers Pratt, Ray, Gordon and Larry. Last summer we reported that Gordon had met with an accident, from which he has now fortunately recovered. Some time before, Ray had met with an accident. And now Larry is laid up with a broken leg. The co-incidence is this: The three brothers all received treatment in the same hospital somewhere in Yorkshire, and Larry now occupies the same bed that Gordon had.

Quick mending, Larry!

Here is an item of interest of quite another kind. An Old Boy of St. Edward's (of St. Domingo days) was passing through Sandfield Park one Saturday. Had he been asked, he would have replied that as far as he knew, St. Edward's was still on the hill amidst the orange groves. To his surprise, he heard a lusty "Kia-Ora" coming from behind the fine school building facing him. Curious, he would investigate. A strange game had been in progress which rather puzzled this Old Edwardian. Being a stranger in these parts, he learned for the first time that "the School had gone over to Rugger. Kileen, for it was he, may have had views, but we have not heard what. The Club would be delighted to offer you the hospitality of Bishop's Court should you be passing through again.

We met Chris. Hennesey a few days

ago as we were making our way townwards from the Pier Head. A friendly lift in his car gave us an opportunity of exchanging news. Chris has but recently returned from a long spell of duty in London, looking fit and well, despite the many close calls since January last. He tells me that he is expecting his call sometime next March, and his choice at the moment is for the Navy.

News has just reached me of Hubert Moore. Some time ago rumours were current that Hubert was missing. But if what we now hear be true, we rejoice to know that all is well with you now, Hubert. About 15 months ago he received an injury to his thigh while running for the R.A.F. in the Inter-Services Sports. That kept him laid up for more than a year. We are now glad to hear that he is about again. His many friends will be glad to hear that he still keeps up his form on the bagpipes!

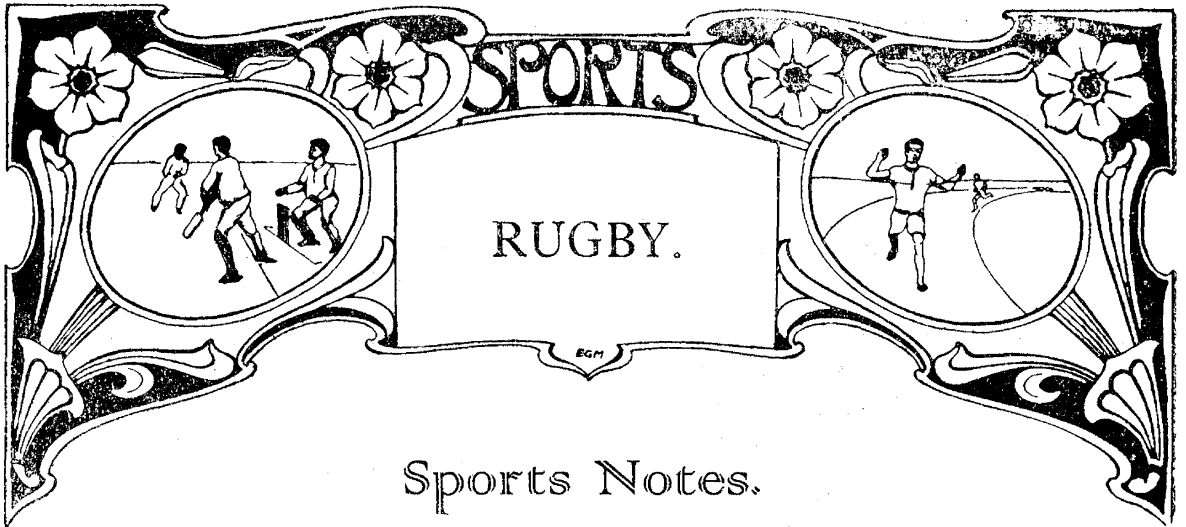
We shall be making another drive to bring our list of serving Old Boys to a state of completion. Two names may be added here:—

Douglas Irvine—R.A.F.

G. Burke—R.A.F.

May we again remind readers that the news-hungry Secretary would be glad to receive news items, letters, press cuttings and tidings generally which would form a pool from which subsequent notes may be drawn.

In conclusion, all Old Boys would like, through these notes, to wish all present boys and Staff all the happiness the approaching season can give.



Sports Notes.

WITH the advent of the new season we had to regret the departure of the late Games Master, Rev. Br. R. B. Beattie. Under his care the School sides had prospered in the days of Association football: in the last year the game was played the Junior Shield was won. He also put in the spade-work when Rugby was introduced. The usual difficulties in such a change-over were mastered by his ability and tact. At the end of the first season of the new code it could be said that hard knocks had been given to us, defeats inflicted, but we kept trying—until success.

The Cricket season was not very eventful. After opening victories, the 1st XI. seemed to have got into a rut. The bowlers R. Sloan, B. Cunningham and K. Keith, were excellent, but the side lacked consistent batsmen. B. Ludden proved an urbane captain, but had bad luck when batting.

In the sphere of Rugby we have the assistance of several of last year's team. The forwards are quick in following up, but are poor in loose scrums. They are lighter than most packs we have met, and so far have not given the backs an equal share of the ball. We were unfortunate to lose the services of R. Lane, through injury, before the School

games began. P. Meade and T. Guilfooy have proved themselves invaluable.

The backs are good as individuals, but have not yet combined as a unit. R. O'Donnell is outstanding through his tackling and hard running. Much more practice as a line is necessary if the line is to become a scoring machine. The tackling as a whole is much lower, but can still be improved in some cases.

For the first time, Colours have been awarded for Rugby. The awards are not for play only, but for team spirit on and off the field, for care at practice, and general discipline. R. O'Donnell, the captain, and P. Meade are the recipients. Others were very good, too, but the fact of two years' service weighed in favour of the two players mentioned.

In the House Competition, Hope won the Cricket Shield. In the Rugby Competition Sefton defeated Domingo in both games in the Senior School. Hope defeated Mersey. In the Junior School the games were more even, Sefton and Domingo drawing, and Hope narrowly defeated Mersey. House points to date:—

Hope	19	Mersey	9
Sefton	18	Domingo	10

First XI. Cricket.

E.C. v. Oulton.

21st June at Sandfield Park.

S.E.C.					
Edwards, b Taylor	1	
O'Donnell, b Barrow	1	
Cunningham, c Lewis b Taylor	3	
Ludden, b Taylor	12	
Davies, b Taylor	1	
Keith, b Barrow	22	
Hands, b Taylor	3	
Lane, b Bedford	2	
Sloan, b Taylor	3	
Parry, c Pimentil b Barrow	1	
Gill, not out	1	
Extras	6	
Total	56	

OULTON.

Anderson, not out	21	
Loadman, b Cunningham	2	
Lewis, c Gill b Ludden	5	
Brodie, b Keith	6	
Barrow, c Ludden b Sloan	6	
Pimentil, c Keith b Cunningham	0	
Busfield, c and b Sloan	0	
Harris, run out	2	
Bedford, b Keith	5	
Taylor, b Keith	2	
Mackenzie, b Keith	0	
Extras	22	
Total	71	

Bowling.

Bowling.									
	O.	M.	N.B.	R.	W.	Av.			
Taylor	11	6	1	13	6	2.16			
Barrow	8	1	—	21	3	7.0			
Bedford	6	2	—	16	1	16.0			

Bowling.									
	O.	M.	N.B.	R.	W.	Av.			
Cunningham	10	5	9	2	4.5				
Sloan	10	7	7	2	3.5				
Keith	8	1	17	4	17.0				
Ludden	4	—	10	1	10.0				
Davies	2	—	5	—	—				

E.C. v. St. Mary's College.

28th June at Sandfield Park.

S.E.C.					
Edwards, b Leadbetter	0	
O'Donnell, b Leadbetter	0	
Keith, b Leadbetter	2	
Ludden, b Hartnett	1	
Cunningham, b Leadbetter	0	
Parry, b Hartnett	0	
Hands, b Leadbetter	0	
Davies, b Hartnett	1	
Sloan, b Leadbetter	3	
Lane, b Leadbetter	4	
Gill, not out	2	
Extras	3	
Total	16	

ST. MARY'S.

Campbell, c Davies b Sloan	5	
Reaney, b Cunningham	0	
Yates, not out	10	
Leadbetter, c Gill b Cunningham	14	
Hartnett, b Sloan	0	
Jenkins, b Cunningham	1	
Nolan, b Sloan	1	
Kettle, b Keith	6	
Mahon, b Keith	4	
Hampson, b Keith	0	
Green, b Sloan	0	
Extras	5	
Total	46	

Bowling.

Bowling.							
	O.	M.	R.	W.	Av.		
Leadbetter	7.5	4	5	7	.71		
Hartnett	7	—	8	3	2.66		

Bowling.							
	O.	M.	R.	W.	Av.		
Cunningham	5	—	18	3	6.0		
Sloan	7.2	1	19	4	4.95		
Keith	3	1	4	3	1.33		

E.C. v. St. Francis Xavier's College.

5th July at Sandfield Park.

S.E.C.					
Edwards, b Murray	5	
O'Donnell, b Dunn	19	
Keith, run out	0	
Ludden, c Strand b Murray	0	
Cunningham, c O'Connor b Dunn	0	
Parry, b Murray	1	
Sloan, c O'Connor b Murray	7	
Hands, c Dunn b O'Connor	8	
Davies, b Murray	0	
Gill, not out	2	
Lane, c Murray b O'Connor	0	
Extras	3	
Total	45	

S. FRANCIS XAVIER'S.

Dunn, b Cunningham	0	
O'Connor, b Sloan	2	
Callon, c Ludden b Keith	27	
Baxendale, b Keith	10	
Gallagher, b Sloan	0	
Ferguson, b Keith	1	
Stranch, b Keith	0	
Murray, b Keith	0	
Howley, not out	0	
Downes, b Keith	1	
Thomas, c Davies b Keith	0	
Extras	4	
Total	45	

Bowling.

Bowling.							
	O.	M.	R.	W.	Av.		
Dunn	5	—	21	2	10.5		
Murray	7	—	12	5	2.4		
Thomas	5	—	3	—	—		
O'Connor	2.1	—	6	2	3.0		

Bowling.

Bowling.							
	O.	M.	R.	W.	Av.		
Cunningham	6	2	23	1	23.0		
Sloan	10	3	12	2	6.0		
Keith	4.2	3	6	7	.85		

Second XI. Cricket.

v. Collegiate (A)	Lost	51—39
v. S.F.X. College (A)	Won	41—48
v. St. Mary's College (A)	Won	13—76

BATTING.

	Played	Runs	Aver.
K. Roberts	3	39	13
J. Ireland	2	25	12.5

BOWLING.

	P.	R.	W.	Av.
J. Blakely	2	20	9	2.2
J. Begley	3	45	13	3.5

Colts.

S.E.C. v. Holt H.S. (A)	Lost	15—146
S.E.C. v. Collegiate (A)	Won	61—43
S.E.C. v. Alsop H.S. (A)	Won	48—14
S.E.C. v. Oulton H.S. (A)	Won	59—19
S.E.C. v. St. Mary's College (A)	Lost	41—47
S.E.C. v. S.F.X. (H)	Lost	20—72

Under 13.

St. Edward's College v. Alsop H.S.
1st Innings: S.E.C., 42; Alsop, 29.
2nd Innings: S.E.C., 12; Alsop, 42.

St. Edward's College v. St. Francis Xavier's College.
At Melwood.
St. Francis Xavier's, 98; St. Edward's, 24.
At Sandfield Park.
St. Francis Xavier's, 47; St. Edward's, 45.

Under 14.

St. Edward's v. St. Francis Xavier's, at Melwood.
St. Edward's, 59; St. Francis Xavier's, 35.

Cricket Averages. 1st XI.**BATTING.**

	Innings	Times	Highest		Av.
			N.O.	R. Score	
Keith, K.	5	1	28	22	7.00
Lane, R.	6	0	38	22	6.33
O'Donnell, R.	6	0	27	19	4.50
Sloan, R.	6	1	18	7	3.60
Cunningham, B.	6	0	18	12	3.00

BOWLING.

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Av.
Keith, K.	20.2	7	32	15	2.13
Sloan, R.	49.4	18	65	21	3.09
Cunningham, B.	47	16	85	19	4.47

Rugby.**S.E.C. v. Collegiate, at Sandfield Park, 18/10/41.**

The kick-off was delayed by the weather. Collegiate used the very strong breeze, and although playing short, kept us confined to our end for the greater part of the half. Our team did not settle down, and play developed into a series of scrums for offences made while trying to handle the greasy ball. The scrums were regularly won by Collegiate, but they could not penetrate the defence.

Half-time: S.E.C. nil, Collegiate nil.

With the wind behind us, and using better tactics, we now had the better of the exchanges. Still, when the visitors made a breakaway, they scored. The tackling and marking were at fault. A good kick, glancing off the upright, put us five points in arrears. This flung the team to action. A move down the right wing, kicking ahead and following up, led to P. Clementson touching down. The kick just missed the mark. Later, with all play in the Collegiate half, we again got through. The opening was made by the captain, R. O'Donnell, but F. Johnson, by good following up, was there at the vital moment to score wide out. W. McDonagh converted with a grand kick. With only a few minutes left, St. Edward's let the game slip through their hands. From the kick-off the Collegiate pressed—took a scrum for a line-out. We wheeled—a bad pass back was caught in the loose by a wing forward, and the scores were levelled. The kick failed. Soon the final whistle went, leaving the score:

S.E.C. 8 pts., Collegiate 8 pts.

Team: K. Roberts, D. Callaghan, B. Cunningham, F. Gill, R. O'Donnell (capt.), P. Foran, F. Johnson, W. Davies, F. Guilfof, T. Peters, P. Meade, K. Mulhearn, W. McDonagh, N. Keogh, P. Clementson.

S.E.C. v. Wirral Grammar School, at Cross Lane, 25/10/41.

This was the first encounter between ourselves and Wirral. Shortly after the start play approached our end, but early on, from a breakaway, T. Guilfof scored. The kick, though not difficult, was missed. This score raised hopes of further success, but Wirral fought their way back. From a line-out a strong forward forced his way over. The try was converted. By now Wirral had taken charge of the set scrums, and our backs were thus mainly chasing the ball in possession of the home team. The right wing three-quarter, with great determination, forced his way over, taking three of ours with him in the process. Again the extra points were added. Exchanges were even till half-time.

S.E.C. 3 pts., Wirral Grammar School 10 pts.

Right at the start we were further in arrears. After a scrum which we had won, the home stand-off intercepted and broke away to score. The kick at goal was successful. The passing of the Wirral backs was a pleasure to watch. Regularly they took the ball in concerted movement down the field. Two further unconverted tries were added by the home team. St. Edward's fought it out, and offences of the home team gave us three penalty kicks, but all failed. Finally, P. Meade, who had played a sterling game, scored. W. McDonagh converted.

S.E.C. 8 pts., Wirral Grammar School 21 pts.

Team: K. Roberts, B. Cunningham, D. Callaghan, F. Gill, R. O'Donnell (capt.), P. Foran, F. Johnson, T. Peters, T. Guilfof, C. Whitfield, P. Meade, K. Mulhearn, W. Davies, W. McDonagh, P. Clementson.

E.C. v. St. Mary's College, at Sandfield Park.
8/11/41.

Exchanges were even in the opening stages, the runs being evenly divided. Gradually St. Edward's pressed, and a good run by the right wing brought us to the line. A penalty for lying on the ball was converted by D. Callaghan with a kick which was taken on the five yards line. Our forwards were now showing more life, and the backs had the ball regularly. Further pressure on the left led to F. Johnson touching down. In doing so he was hurt, and finally, after lucky efforts to continue, had to withdraw. The kick failed. St. Mary's replied with strong efforts, but on a loose kick ahead R. O'Donnell picked up the ball and scored after a seventy yards' run. The kick succeeded. Soon after, we were over again. This was due to quick following up by P. Meade, who intercepted a pass near the visitors' line and flung himself over. Again the points were added.

Half-time: S.E.C. 16 pts., St. Mary's College nil.

In the second half we began strongly. T. Guilfooy distinguished himself in the loose, and after the play had come right across the field, he continued the move and scored close in. The try was converted. St. Mary's were now setting the pace, and by altered tactics forced us to defend. By bunching in the line-outs, they kept possession of the ball. But from a scrum in the middle of the field R. O'Donnell scored, D. Callaghan adding the extra points. From that time on St. Mary's pressed. Once they were over, but the winger touched the corner post. Just before the whistle St. Mary's scored a penalty kick.

S.E.C. 26 pts., St. Mary's College 3 pts.

Team: K. Roberts, D. Callaghan, B. Cunningham, J. Gill, R. O'Donnell (capt.), J. McGrail, F. Johnson, K. Mulhearn, W. Davies, C. Whitfield, P. Meade, J. Potter, N. Keogh, T. Guilfooy, P. Clementson.

Second XV.

v. Wirral Grammar School (H)	Lost	3—8
v. St. Mary's College (A) ...	Lost	15—0

Bantams.

Our first match was with Wirral Grammar School. Although Wirral have a fine Rugby tradition behind them, our men were determined to win, and this spirit pulled us through. The first half saw the teams well matched, though Wirral were excellent at passing. The forwards were quick on the ball and good in the set scrums, as we got possession nearly every time. Near the end of the first half we were forced near to our own line when a fly-kick gave a fine opportunity to a Wirral player, who promptly dropped a fine goal.

Half-time: S.E.C. nil, Wirral 4 pts.

The whole side was eager to wipe out arrears, and set off at a hot pace. The forwards did far better this half, taking scrums for line-outs, which was successful. A "try" soon came from a good rush by F. Taylor, which was not converted. This gave renewed vigour, and a second try was scored by W. Hammonds, which was converted. The same player added another try just before full time.

Result: S.E.C. 11 pts., Wirral 4 pts.

S.E.C. v. St. Mary's College, Crosby (Away).

As this game was a kind of local "Derby," we were determined to be the victors. Though we were beaten in the set scrums, the two wing forwards, W. McLoughlin and D. Martin, never gave the St. Mary's three-quarters much of a chance to start any movement. The whole side showed a vast improvement in handling and in dribbling. Our scrum half, A. O'Hagan, though small and new to the game, played magnificently, scoring a well-earned try in each half. W. Hammonds scored two tries, one of which P. Broadbridge converted. St. Mary's were unfortunate in losing a player through injury. Our lead of 14—0 at half-time seemed to have knocked the spirit out of our opponents.

In the second half tries were scored by J. Massey (2), A. O'Hagan (1), M. Wren (1) and P. Broadbridge (1), one of which was converted.

Result: S.E.C. 28 pts., S.M.C. 3 points.