

St. Edward's College

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School Notes.

THE following boys have left the College to begin their studies for the Priesthood: F. Cassidy and I. Fitzpatrick to Upholland, R. Ahearn, F. L. Bruen, J. V. Hughes, J. Mythen and R. Sumner to join the Redemptorists, and J. Ord the Passionists.

* * *

We tender our congratulations to Upholland College on the celebration of the Centenary of its foundation. The connection between Upholland and ourselves has been long and intimate. Year by year boys leave the College to enter the Archdiocesan Seminary, and every year sees some of our Old Boys ordained for the Archdiocese.

Many members of the professorial staff of Upholland are Old Boys of the College.

* * *

We also congratulate St. Francis Xavier's College on the celebration of its Centenary. The College has done much for Catholic Education during the 100 years of its existence, and we wish it even greater success in the future. To participate in the celebrations the Headmaster of S.F.X. kindly invited us to a special performance of "The Young Mr. Pitt" at the Trocadero Cinema. Both the Staff and the boys enjoyed the performance very much, and we desire to renew our thanks.

* * *

At the recent examination in Religious Knowledge for prospective Teachers, the following were successful: V. Doyle, F. J. Gill, T. Guilfooy, N. Keogh, T. McCabe, J. McGrail, W. McLoughlin, J. Navein, K. Roberts, A. Thomas and T. Tyson.

* * *

Over 600 books for the men of the Merchant Navy have been sent to the War Service Library in London. We thank all those who have helped to make this total possible, and ask them to continue their efforts: To those who have not yet helped in this way, we appeal for books to brighten the lives of the men who are braving dangers to bring us food and munitions.

* * *

Fr. F. J. Ripley continued his interesting series of lectures on Sociology. Many of them, particularly that on Sir William Beveridge's report, have provoked much discussion. We again thank him.

* * *

Over 70 boys of the College undertook work at the Liverpool Post Office during the early part of the Christmas holidays to assist with the Christmas mails. The Headmaster received a letter from the Postmaster-Surveyor of Liverpool "tendering to you my warmest thanks for the service you rendered to the Post Office by the Secondary School scholars who came to our assistance at our busy time. . . . Their diligence, intelligence and behaviour were exemplary. The assistance they rendered to the Post Office was a fine contribution to the national effort."

* * *

We desire to thank the following who have presented books to the Reference Library: Mr. B. A. Sharpe, M.Eng., W. Edwards, B. Gloyne, F. J. Irving, E. Ley, J. Massey, P. Reilly and A. Woods.

An Old Boy Confesses.

HERE is much controversy as to why master and pupil do not see eye to eye on the subject of homework. I think the answer is obvious: the pupil has to do the homework; the master has not. But whatever the reason, it is an indisputable fact that you can't do all the homework you're set; if you could, everyone would get eight distinctions in the School Certif., and that is simply not done. But would our Form Master admit the obvious? No! He instead delivered an ultimatum: "If you omit an exercise for any master at all, report to me about it first thing in the morning, as well as to the master in question."

Now this complicated matters considerably. I was confident of being able to dodge one master per ex. per night, but this was beyond my scope. You see, our Form Master was a man of uncanny insight and intuition; he looked through you instead of at you, so that your brain, larynx and heart would synchronise perfectly in ceasing to function. He also had an odd habit of scrutinising the death-roll after the exit of each master in question, and awkward questions were often forthcoming. So one was faced with three alternatives, each of them equally unthinkable. One could (a) do the exercise, and thus satisfy our F.M. and the Master in Question; (b) re-

port to him at 9.0 a.m., and get dealt with, subsequently having to do the exercise the next night; or (c) fail to report to either our F.M. or the M.Q., and make sure the latter did not mention the incident in the recording-book. This could be done by (1) not handing it up, and hoping he wouldn't count them; (2) handing it up empty, and later inventing missing slips of paper; (3) handing up the wrong book, e.g., Physics for Chemistry, old full-up book for empty new one; or (4) being ill, and consequently absent next day. There were remoter and less effective methods, such as (i) handing up empty book, and later retrieving it from pile; (ii) getting parents to write you notes of illness (or writing them yourself); and (iii) drinking strychnine before retiring to rest.

Frankly, we were baffled. We must confess that the prospect was very bleak in those dark days after the first few victims had fallen into the snare and been dealt with. Did this mean that we would have to sit down every night and scrawl out two full exercises, as well as occasional preparation? We thought bitter thoughts about Democracy, and quoted freely "Our patience is now exhausted," and "There is a limit to our endurance." Were we, after all **afraid** of this Nemesis in the form of our F.M.? Yes, dash it, we were; we could not stand up to his withering glare and sarcastic wit.

But it was I who saw the Weak Spot in his fool-proof system. There was one master who did not consult our F.M. about missing exercises. The Greek Master, a colleague of our F.M., rightly thought himself as competent as he in getting 28 weekly exercises from 28 boys. His assumption was correct; but I repeat that I was confident of being able to cope with any one master, and he was the only one that acted on his own.

And so I concentrated on Greek exercises;

some I did, for appearance's sake, but for the many I didn't do, I used every subterfuge I knew. Most of them were successful, for I knew my man, and when it was judicious to bring in the sought-after exercise a day or two late. I soared to hysterical heights of dodging, and enjoyed a doubtful reputation among my own select circle. It is a pity I couldn't take the whole class into my confidence, but I couldn't take any risks of publicity on account of the prefect, who suffered from an acute sense of duty. Hence, most of my activities were secret, and my class-mates will only appreciate my technique when they read my Memoirs.

It was at the end of the term that the worm (see footnote) turned. I had handed up the old exercise-book, and was sitting down studiously fingering the leaves of my Greek grammar, when he entered. To my consternation his first act was to cross over to the window-sill, pick up the pile, and give them out again. Was this the end? No; my resources were not exhausted, for when he told us to open them at last night's exercise, I opened the old book and looked as though I was looking on the exercise in question. He went through the corrections, and I duly "corrected" my exercise, and at the end, even managed to make an intelligent remark about it. But when we were putting the exercises back into our desks, he spotted a crease down the middle of mine, and at once saw that whatever I had been correcting, it was not last night's exercise. I did my best to (a) evaporate, (b) faint, and (c) diplomatically explain away the inexplicable. All three failed, and we parted on the understanding that the exercise should be in to-morrow. It was not. Our basilisk eyes met, and I knew that he was Going to Insist. Nocturnal illnesses, dying grandmothers, loss of memory, or suicide would be of no avail; he was going to have that exercise. I held out for two more days, and on the third I got the idea

of getting him so exasperated that he would give me up. So, on Thursday afternoon, as he came in, I muttered the old family motto, "De mortuis nil nisi bonum," and walked out to him. I was right; for when I blandly informed him that I had again forgotten it, he simply grunted, and told me to sit down. I saw that apoplexy was imminent, and so for the remainder of the lesson endeavoured to appear not among those present. And, oddly enough, having absolutely nothing to do, I did the exercise next night, and gave it to him on Friday.

A slight misunderstanding arose later about a chemistry exercise, the last one of the year between me and our F.M. As a result of this he chided me, and in the course of this asked me what really had happened about that Greek exercise. And I told him the truth (he was one of those men you tell the truth to), which he undoubtedly later communicated to the Mas-

ter in Question. My opinion of him has consequently become negligible; a man who consults our F.M. about a missing exercise is capable of arson, knocking at doors and running away, or almost anything. Perhaps he feels that some apology is due to him. I can only quote "All is fair in love and war," which means that in troublous times one is permitted to indulge in certain extremities which would otherwise be inexcusable.

So ends my sad tale. The moral to be taken out of it is one which should be blazed across the heavens for all schoolboys to see: "If you can't be good, be careful."

* * *

(Footnote.—Any resemblance which any of these characters may bear to any person, alive, deceased **or otherwise**, is purely intentional, and must be disregarded with deepest suspicion.)

Jerome McGinn (VIb Mods.).

One of the First Few.

JLAMES burst from the side of the little S.E.5 fighter, the nose dropped, and within a second it had hit the ground, a blazing torch. A common enough scene over Flanders in July, 1918, but that blazing plane had carried to his death Major Edward Mannock, the greatest air fighter of all times.

During his brief career in the R.F.C. Edward (Mick) Mannock had been an inspiration and example to all who came into contact with him. He was one of those first few who by their self-sacrifice and devotion to duty founded the glorious traditions of the Royal Flying Corps, later to become the Royal Air Force. How ironical it is, then, that this ace of aces, victor of 73 aerial combats, should to the general public of to-day be almost unknown.

It is rather a surprise, though, that this

pilot should bring down 73 enemy planes in spite of a rather serious defect in his left eye. In fact, it was only by tricking the examining doctor that Mannock was able to get into the Flying Corps at all. The doctor unknowingly uncovered the sight boards for a brief space of time, and thereby gave Mannock the chance to memorise the letters on them. Thus by the forgetfulness of a doctor did the R.F.C. receive its greatest fighter pilot.

Once in the Flying Corps, however, Mannock did not delay in proving that his defective eye was no hindrance to his shooting down of enemy planes. His score mounted rapidly, and it soon became apparent that he was a coming ace. In recognition of his numerous engagements with the enemy, often against heavy odds, he was awarded the D.F.C. and M.C. with bar. It

was "Mick" Mannock who to a large extent developed fighter formation flying, a task at all times calling for alertness and a fine sense of judgment. Here again it was rather remarkable that a man with defective eyesight should be such a good flight commander. For, strangely enough, he had an amazing power of being able to pick out distant objects, a fact which naturally resulted in his flight having implicit faith in him. Often the first indication of enemy aircraft that they saw was the "wagging" of Mannock's wings, and they were often able to locate the enemy themselves only after a minute or two had elapsed. But though many people, particularly those Mannock came into contact with, thought he would survive the war, he was like so many of his gallant comrades, destined to pay the supreme price.

So it was that Major Mannock took off from his aerodrome for the last time on the morning of July 26th, 1918. He was accompanied by a new member of his flight, Donald Ingles, whom he was taking over the lines to show him how to wage war against the enemy in the air. Once again, as so often before, Mannock's wings "wag-

gled," a sure sign that he had spotted an enemy plane. It was not until Mannock was actually attacking the enemy plane that the new pilot accompanying him saw it, and then it was only for a brief minute, for almost at once it fell in flames. Again, for the seventy-third time, Mannock had triumphed over the enemy. Imagine then, the horror of this young pilot to see, a minute later, his own flight commander fall in flames, to crash near the still burning wreckage of his vanquished foe. But even in the manner of his death, Mannock proved he was invincible in the air, for he was shot down by ground fire, not by an enemy aircraft.

Thus died Britain's king of air fighters. No more fitting tribute to his matchless courage could be found than the official citation in the London "Gazette" announcing the posthumous award of the V.C.: "This highly distinguished officer, during the whole of his career in the Royal Flying Corps, was an outstanding example of fearless courage, remarkable skill, devotion to duty, and self-sacrifice, which has never been surpassed."

H. M. P. Stanton (Via Mods.).

'Swan of Ours.

THREE people in the air-raid shelter had sat silently for half an hour, but then the woman spoke: "Gun-fire's heavy to-night, isn't it?"

Mr. Hopeless looked at her contemptuously. "Nothing but a lot of blinking noise," he said, "and each shell costs £4 each."

"Ah! but we have fighter protection as well," the lady replied cheerfully.

"Fighter protection! Bah! Did you hear that?" nodding to a youth who was poring over an aircraft recognition book. "Did you hear that?"

"'Swan of ours," replied the boy without moving.

Mr. Hopeless turned to the woman again: "Fighter protection!"

However, Mrs. Cheerful was adamant. "Even if they did manage to outwit the gunners and the fighters (at which Mr. Hopeless said something which sounded suspiciously like "That wouldn't be hard"), they would still have to dodge the balloon barrage."

"Balloon barrage! That's put there to persuade people like you that you are im-

muned from bombing" (and as there was an explosion in the vicinity) "There! Did you hear that?"

"'Swan of ours," replied the boy with the book (no relation to the lady with the lamp).

"That," said the gentleman severely, "was a bomb."

"A gun," replied the boy.

"A bomb," roared the gentleman.

"A mobile-gun—terrific bang," the boy rejoined conciliatingly.

"Maybe it was a bomber brought down by the fighters," opined Mrs. Cheerful.

"Fighters! Bah!"

"Hush!" said Mrs. Cheerful.

"What?" retorted Hopeless.

"'Plane," said the boy. "'Swan of ours."

"Theirs," corrected the gentleman.

"'Bus," hoped the lady.

"Theirs—tell by throbbing of engines," muttered Hopeless.

"'Fraid not. Fighter fitted with super-charger."

The woman, realising that it was not a 'bus, hastened to agree with the boy.

"'Sours," she said.

"'Tisn't," replied the man.

Suddenly a loud crash was heard, and presently the man extricated himself from a heap of rubble, and with a gleam of triumph in his eye, roared: "I told you so!"

The boy, still clinging to a piece of masonry, groaned, "No supercharger."

The lady, rising from behind the remains of a seat, just murmured "For evermore!"

The man cursed and said: "Guns, fighters, balloon barrage. Bah!"

Quoth the lady: "For evermore!"

But all the boy without his book could say was, "No supercharger."

J. E. Burns (VIb Mods.).

Down Among the Dead Men.

IRELAND has for various reasons often been called the land of paradox. It is indeed paradoxical that in a predominantly Catholic country the two cathedrals of the capital should be in non-Catholic hands. Nevertheless, they, with the neighbouring church of St. Michan's, are definitely worth a visit.

Many parts of Christ Church Cathedral and St. Michan's remain from the original edifices of the Danes. St. Michan, whose name is pronounced with a long "i," is said to have been a Danish bishop. Above vaults constructed over the remains of an ancient oak forest, he built a church in the 11th century, and it was rebuilt in the 18th, although the original Danish tower still remains.

The reconstructed church is often overlooked, but it is in fact very interesting.

It is rectangular in shape and high on the walls has semi-circular windows in glaring primaries. Beneath the choir gallery is the font, at which Edmund Burke was baptised, and on the gallery itself is a wood carving which is remarkable for the wealth of detail on the many musical instruments it represents, and for the fact that only one piece of wood is used. The organ is several centuries old, and yet is still used to-day. It is said that Handel played his famous "Messiah" on it before the first public performance in Dublin. Near the "altar" is an old Stool of Repentance, used in the days when the church was Catholic and canonical penance was the custom. The pulpit is curious in that there are concealed in the woodwork four handles which could be used to turn it to face any section of the congregation; to-day it is never moved.

Although the pulpit is unique, the other objects in the church are not exceptional; but the vaults below attracted people from all Europe in the days of peace. Two sections are open to the public, and entrance is gained to them by heavy iron doors on ground level outside the church. These doors are always locked, except when anyone is in the vaults. A dark flight of stone steps lead from the small square opening to the stony floor of the vaults. The first impression is that, unlike the air of most crypts or vaults, the air in here is perfectly fresh. In the light of the guide's electric lamp a low passage, with openings on those sides barred by iron gates, is to be seen.

These vaults of St. Michan's are renowned for their preservative properties. Many of the aristocratic families of Ireland have their family vaults here, and their coffins are to be seen to-day through the iron gates in a very fine state of preservation. There are coffins of types which are never seen to-day, coffins bound with leather, coffins covered in red velvet and decked with armourial bearings, as well as coffins of more recent design. They present a startling picture. As each member of the family died, his coffin was placed upon that of his ancestors. The increased weight of each additional body has resulted in crushing the lower coffins, exposing here and there a limb. The remarkable fact is that, apart from damage thus caused, neither the bodies nor coffins decay, nor have the wood and decorations deteriorated to any marked extent.

Visitors may see four bodies. They are regarded as the best preserved corpses in Europe, and their only rivals for this distinction, some bodies in a church at Bonn, on the Rhine, are much more decomposed. Although many centuries old, they are not mere skeletons, but are for the most part covered with their skin, while finger-nails remain intact. Parts of them have, of

course, decayed. About two corpses nothing is known, but one is definitely a Crusader, as his knees are crossed, the sign of one who reached the Holy Land. This fixes his age at between 700 and 800 years; the fourth figure is in comparison quite young, being only 300 years old. Tradition has it that she is a nun, but it is indisputable that her right hand and both feet have been amputated. It is regarded as lucky to shake hands with the Crusader, whose hands, although thin and bony, are completely covered with skin. Many people lift the skin of this man's body to see his bones, but almost nothing else is distinguishable in the dusty mass beneath them. The skin itself feels like leather, and is not at all unpleasant to touch.

Two other corpses were once to be seen. After John and Henry Sheares had been beheaded for their part in the rebellion of 1798, their bodies were placed leaning against the wall of one part of the vaults, with their heads at their feet. One day a head disappeared, and to prevent further theft the bodies were enclosed in leaden coffins in 1853. As a demonstration, the people of Dublin brought flowers and wreaths to surround the new coffins, but it was noticed that many things in that part of the vault were beginning to decay because of the moisture on the flowers.

It is known for certain that moisture does destroy the bodies, but at least three different explanations are put forward for the vaults' ability to preserve them for 800 or perhaps more years. Some say the limestone of the region is the cause; at Christ Church, guides say the bog air acts as a preservative; others say the remains of the oak forest destroy that part of the air which decays bodies.

It would seem, then, that the true cause is doubtful. That is not the only doubtful thing about the place; it is surrounded by mystery and romance. Who was the Cru-

sader? Was the woman a nun? Is the story true that she was tortured and then mutilated? Nobody knows. It is said that Robert Emmet was buried here, and that bodies of Irish kings are among the corpses. In the vaults there are spiders which make huge curtains of webs, and only those bold enough to enter the vaults at night may sometimes see the insects. The presence of webs without spiders to be seen in the daytime gave rise to the story that they

had never been seen. Then they were said to eat human flesh, when, in fact, they are cannibals living on members of their own family.

Perhaps the best of all the stories about St. Michan's is the one which tells of a robber who entered the vaults to steal a ring from the body of a lady. As he began to work, she stepped over the side of the coffin and walked into the city, where she lived for many years.

J. B. Burke.

Poets' Corner.

LAZINESS.

To the Memory of E. O'L.

To lie in sloth upon a bank
That borders on a stream—
To dream of days ne'er tinged with sad
Unhappy fates of men—
To lull my saddened life to peace
With fantasies of bliss—
O would my hours were hours of sleep
Enchanted with the dreams
Of Unreality!

J.C.E.

I stood beside a brooklet,
And watched its rippling waves;
It darted down the hillside,
And passed the shepherd's graves.

And as I watched entranced,
And saw the trout at play,
I wondered at its beauty
As it darted on its way.

And as I followed downwards,
I saw it swift and free,
Dashing down the mountain
To the mighty sea.

Kevin Peters.

CHRISTMAS IN THE 18th CENTURY.

The yule log burneth brightly on the fire,
The steaming punch is sipped with eager
zest;
The crackling nuts supply a heart's desire,
And fill with joy the soul of every guest.

Outside, the snow is falling thick and fast;
But, hark! there's singing. Listen! 'tis
the waits;
Their coats tight buttoned 'gainst the win-
try blast,
All carolling and singing at the gates.

The servants now assemble in the hall,
Invited by their master to partake
Of hospitality, full well assured to all
At Christmastide, a joyful feast to make.

Joyful because on this day years ago
A Babe was born in stable dark and still,
And brought a message that we all might
know
Of peace on earth to all men of goodwill.

J. Kieran.

THE SAGA OF VIa SCIENCE.

Charles Edward Antony Charles
Was wont to utter fearful snarls
When by the masters he was pressed
To show how far he had progressed
In learning, for such was his plight,
The work they set him every night,
From Chemistry, which fogged his brain,
To Calculus, which caused him pain;
Designed, and so he always thought,
To give the masters some more sport.
When, next day, watched by all the class,
He proved himself a frightful ass
By trying hopelessly to start
The work he should have known by heart.

At end of term he always brought
Home to his dad a bad report,
And always his hard-working pa
(Regarding him with nausea)
Decided nothing could be done
To cure his slumber-loving son.

At school the masters did not shirk
Trying to make the fellow work.
And then, one day, it came to pass
They made him prefect of his class.
Thereon he progressed step by step;
He even used to learn his prep.
And this, of all the masters' tricks,
Induced him to give up the flicks,
His lazing and his nightly lark
Of playing marbles in the park.
He worked so hard for all to see
Until he gained his H.S.C.
Thus this is how young Charles' name
Was written in the book of fame.

F. J. Gill (VIa Science).

The Reference Library.

VICTORIES in class and field do we recall."

For how many such class-room victories can the College Reference Library claim credit! It has given many students a chance of success in their future life, an opportunity which, as the annals of St. Edward's demonstrate, has been availed of by many of its pupils.

It is not extravagant to allot so much credit for our scholastic prowess to the Library, for it is an absolutely necessary feature of any Sixth Form fit to be so called. The College has no reason whatever to be ashamed of its Library, as the achievements of the Sixth Forms bear eloquent testimony to its value.

The largest sections are naturally devoted to those subjects which are most universally studied. The English and History sections are particularly fine. On the English shelves are to be found books of every type of literature, from early English writers to those of to-day, while in the History section there are English, Colonial, Irish and European histories. Although the French shelves cannot boast of as great a number of volumes as the English and History sections, yet there are many reference books, and French literature is well covered.

Like those of the Arts, the Science

shelves are well filled with books under the three headings of Chemistry, Physics and Mathematics. All the authorities on these subjects are well represented, giving the Science student a wide range from which to choose his reading.

For those with extraneous interests there are smaller sections, for example, on Art, Architecture, Geography, Ornithology, Local History and Careers, a subject of importance to all. Books on religious topics are many, covering Church history, doctrine and sociology.

However, the Library is never regarded as an accomplished work, for a library is never complete. As courses change and as new books are published, more volumes are added, so that the Library is ever on the increase.

Many books are now unobtainable, due either to their being out of print or due to war-time conditions. Perhaps some of these books are on the shelves of home libraries, unused and useless where they are, while they could be doing good work helping someone to form a basis for a future career. If the reader should have such books in his possession, their presentation or loan to the College would be deeply appreciated.

J.B.B.

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, The Cottonian, St. Bede's College Magazine, Esmeduna, Alsop High School Magazine, Oulton, The Wallaseyan, The Quarry

Examination Results, 1942.

State Scholarship: Francis G. Irving.

State Bursaries in Science: Francis G. Irving, Edward C. Ley, Ernest A. Shield.

Liverpool University Scholarship: Senior City: Brendan Cunningham.

Open Scholarships at Hull University College: Francis G. Irving, £80; Richard Lane, £80; Thomas J. Peters, £60; Brendan Cunningham, £60; Francis J. Hayes, £50.

Open Exhibitions at Hull University College: Denis Carew, William Hughes.

Higher School Certificate Examination:

Callander, J. F., Cunningham B., Hayes, F. J., Irving, F. G.*, Lane, R. W., Ley, E. C., O'Donnell, J. R., Peters, T. J., Shield, E. A., White, J. P.

Letters of Success: Carew, D., Dunn, H. C., Hughes, W. E.

School Certificate Examination:

Beard, A. C.	Johnson, W.
Bennett, J. L.	Kavanagh, E. J. J.
Boggan, J.	Kelly, T. S. M.
Bolger, A. W.	Ley, F. J.
Brennan, F. X.	Ludden, L. P.
Bretherton, R. J.	McGinn, J.
Broadbridge, P. T.	McGinn, M. D.
Bruce, R. J.	McMullin, C. A.
Bullen, B.	Maher, E. I.
Burd, A.	Massey, J. B.
Burns, J. E.	Meade, P. H.
Callaghan, C.	Mosquera, E.
Callaghan, D.	Mulhearn, K.
Clark, B. R.	Murphy, T.
Croft, J. A.	O'Brien, F. D.
Cunningham, J.	O'Leary, E. D.
Davies, W. A.	Peel, J. D.

Daybell, J. H.	Potts, B. J.
Doyle, F.	Rogers, S. B.
Faneran, T.	Roose, J. A.
Ferguson, E.	Schofield, A.
Finetty, F. A. J.	Thompson, J. W.
Fitzmaurice, J.	Tiernan, M.
Flynn, J. A. S.	Walker, F. X.
Forde-Johnston, J.	Walsh, B. F.
Geeleher, E. W.	Walsh, R. J.
Hammonds, W. V.	Waring, G. F.
Harvey, L. C.	Westby, E.
Harrison, H. D.	Williams, E.
Hunter, C. G.	Williams, G. T.

FORM EXAMINATION RESULTS.

SUMMER, 1942.

Religion VIb Mod.: P. Lynch.
 VIb Mod.: 1, A. Yates; 2, B. Gloyne; 3, A. Thomas.
 Religion VIb Sc.: J. P. Brown.
 VIb Sc.: 1, J. P. Brown; 2, P. Ryan; 3, W. Edwards.
 Lower Va: Religion: D. Gleeson.
 1, R Crawford; 2, H. Costall; 3, D. Ryan.
 Lower V Alpha: Religion: J. McDonnell.
 1, C. Lewis; 2, D. Mason; 3, A. Duggan.
 Lower V Beta: 1, F. Hewitt; 2, A. Ryan; 3, L. Sinnott.
 IVa: Religion: F. Molloy.
 1, F. Molloy; 2, D. Bullen; 3, M. Nolan.
 IV Alpha: Religion: C. Pickering.
 1, B. Boggiano; 2, C. Pickering; 3, L. Williams.
 IV Beta: Religion: J. Connolly.
 1, A. Moore; 2, W. Burns; 3, J. Lambton.
 III Alpha: Religion: A. Morgan.
 1, A. Morgan; 2, T. Murphy; 3, W. Dickson.
 III Beta: Religion: K. O'Callaghan.
 1, K. O'Callaghan; 2, T. McGrail; 3, R. Hill.

* Distinction in Principal Mathematics, Chemistry, Scholarship Mathematics.

IIIa: Religion: B. McFeely.

1, E. Andanar; 2, I. Fitzpatrick; 3, J. Berry.

IIIb: Religion: J. Davidson.

1, J. Davidson; 2, R. Nolan; 3, E. Domville.

II: Religion: A. Rooney.

1, A. Rooney; 2, C. Hall; 3, P. Jackson.

I: Religion: A. Boyle.

1, A. Boyle; 2, J. Hillman; 3, P. Ashton.

Preparatory: Religion: A. Wall.

1, A. Wall; 2, M. Barry; 3, M. Donleavy.

Literary and Historical Debating Society.

VARIETY, "the spice of life," has characterised the activities of the Society during the past term. Although the first meeting was not held till late in October, the high standard attained by the various speakers and the general interest of the subjects debated were well worth the waiting. The exclusion of the Scientists from the meetings this year meant that a materialistic element no longer had to be catered for, and the obscure realms of such subjects as History and Politics could be more fully explored. Whilst only two of the meetings so far have dealt with purely historical subjects, the general satisfaction which these gave augurs well for the future.

However, the first debate of the term was on the motion, "That women should remain in industry after the war." Messrs. Burke and Yates regarded the subject from an essentially practical viewpoint, while Messrs. Jones and Lynch, opposing, made skilful use of the Church's social teaching. Mr. Burke, the first speaker, pointed out that as many women were now acquiring great technical skill in the Services, this should not be allowed to go to waste after the war. Another of his points was that it would be unjust in post-war days to dismiss women who had rendered valuable service to industry in war-time. Mr. Yates brought out that women could do work which men could not do; their lighter touch made them

more fitted to deal with delicate instruments and apparatus. The evils accruing from the cheap labour of women were reviewed by Mr. Jones, who also contended that the woman's place was in the home. In conclusion, Mr. Lynch also maintained that the maternal influence in the home was of paramount importance. If the mother were forced to engage in industry, then the effects on family life would be disastrous. A vote gave the opposition an overwhelming majority.

The next debate, an impromptu, was on the motion, "That all youths should be made to join some youth organisation." Mr. Lynch, comporting himself with his usual suave urbanity, was the first speaker for the defence. He admitted that the system of compulsory training of youth had been abused in Germany and Italy, but asserted that since youth was so important to the State, the State was justified in taking measures to improve its youth. Mr. McGinn considered the resultant evils of any scheme of State-controlled youth organisations. The youths will be forced to imbibe the creeds of the dominant party in the State, and so will be denied the right to form their own opinions. Inferring that the opposition had read more than was intended into the motion, Mr. Parry (pro) asserted that there was no question of State-controlled youth organisations. He also discussed the efficacy of such bodies as

the Y.C.W. The final speaker, Mr. Rogers, developed Mr. McGinn's arguments and maintained that such organisations would ultimately become State-controlled.

A proposition calculated to rouse the feelings of the more air-minded section of the Society—"That this Society deplores the invention of the aeroplane"—formed the subject of the next debate. Mr. Flynn (pro) said that one need look no further than Liverpool to see the havoc caused by the aeroplane in modern warfare. To this Mr. Daybell retaliated that the abuse of a thing does not justify its abolition. He remarked upon the humanitarian purposes for which 'planes had been used in happier days. Mr. Massey enlarged upon Mr. Flynn's theme of the evils of air bombardment, and asked the opposition if the little good which the aeroplane did outweighed the harm which it caused. The fine work done by the Air-Sea Rescue Service and the 'planes used as ambulances was the central point of Mr. Croft's attack on the motion. Whilst the speaking on both sides was excellent, however, when the debate was thrown open it degenerated into discussion of the rival merits of ships and aeroplanes.

A subject of a much more ambitious nature—"That Germany was the instigator of the Great War" (1914-18)—was now introduced by two of our more advanced historical students, Messrs. Hughes and Peters. Mr. Hughes (pro) announced his intention of reviewing the question from the **three main aspects**: firstly, the political status of the various belligerents; secondly, their military strength; and thirdly, the circumstances which led up to the war. By reviewing the relative strength of the forces of the various countries before the war, he showed that Germany, as the strongest, was the best prepared for war. France also was prepared, but she could not have fought Germany and Italy combined. Finally, he granted that Austria started the war, but

said that she could never have acted unless she was sure Germany was behind her. Mr. Peters vigorously attacked Mr. Hughes' assertion that Germany was the best prepared for war. He pointed out how Haldane's reforms had strengthened the British Army, and affirmed that the Spithead Review (which took place two weeks before the war began) was indication enough of Britain's naval strength. He went on to show how well-prepared Russia and France also were, and concluded by stating that Mr. Churchill just before the war had promised France our full support in the event of hostilities.

At the final meeting of the term, Mr. Barter delivered a lecture on "Metternich," which was at once entertaining and instructive. He briefly sketched the Austrian diplomat's early career, and then endeavoured to discover a few principles in his tortuous, inconstant policy. Metternich attempted to "federalise" Europe as Germany had been federalised in order to prevent French aggression. He considered the Balance of Power a cosmic principle, and had an equal dislike for despotism and the sovereignty of the people. His chief personal characteristics were his egotism and self-confidence. It was the former which led him to say: "I cannot keep myself from saying about twenty times a day, 'How right I am and how wrong they are.' " We can give no greater praise to this lecture than to say that in it Mr. Barter brought order into the "era of Metternich."

The new term opened with a debate which had been pending for some weeks past. The ambitious nature of the motion: "That the United Nations should pursue a policy of hatred towards the enemy in the present war," did not dismay such talented members of the Society as Mr. Jennings and Mr. Ambrose (pro) and Mr. Burke and Mr. Parry (con). Mr. Jennings' main argu-

ment was that we must fight the Nazis with their own weapons. We must hate a regime which could be the cause of such ruthlessness as was displayed towards the village of Lidice. This seemingly clinching argument did not disturb Mr. Burke's "sang-froid." He pointed out that hatred would lower us to the level of our enemies, and in any case was foreign to the English character. Mr. Ambrose, the next speaker, drew a subtle distinction between hatred of the German people and hatred of the principles for which they are fighting. He went on to develop Mr. Jennings' argument of fighting the enemy with their own weapons. Mr. Parry showed himself the most practical of the speakers by asking the opposition what would happen to us after the war if the Germans for whom we entertained such a strong hatred were to win. Finally, he said hatred would certainly not help to make this a war to end wars.

The enthusiasm of individual members of the Society enables us to forecast a series of lectures and papers of a literary nature which give promise of a number of enlight-

ening and entertaining meetings during the present term. The first event of the term, scheduled to take place on Thursday, January 21st, is a General Knowledge Bee between VIb Mods. and VIb Science. Then, the following are just a few of the forthcoming lectures. Mr. Peters, after patient and laborious research in his subject, is prepared to discourse upon "Some Poets of the Great War (1914-18)." Mr. Ambrose will discuss "The Problem of Falstaff," and Mr. Thomas "The Technique of Pope." Our air-minded member, Mr. Stanton, will speak upon the romantic subject, "Poets with Wings," whilst "A Roman's Day," "The Sources of Shakespeare's Imagery," and "A Tribute to Crashaw" are titles of lectures to be delivered by Mr. Begley, Mr. Yates and Mr. Parry respectively. It is hoped also that Mr. Lynch will review "Some Aspects of Lyrical Poetry," and Mr. Jones is to read a paper on "A Polish-English Genius." Finally, we have Mr. Gloyne's "A Giant of English Literature," and the puzzling title of a lecture by Mr. Jennings is "The Land of Enigmas."

French Literary and Debating Society.

THE activities of the French Society have been curtailed purposely this term to provide additional opportunities for certain members to prepare for the forthcoming lectures. A series of lectures was, however, given last term, and although this note may seem somewhat belated, it was impossible heretofore to give a full account of the series.

The term was opened by Mr. Peters, who gave a light and colourful account of the life and letters of Madame de Sévigné, embracing all possible aspects of his subject. After giving a concise explanation of contemporary correspondence, he empha-

sised the literary and historical importance of this writer, an importance which had its reflex on the whole history of French letter-writing.

Mme. de Sévigné, Mr. Peters declared, had deliberately made herself "précieuse," and many of the features which characterised her style were consequent upon this. Her letters, he said, were often autobiographical, sometimes expressing her love of nature and her feelings of emotion for those "fugitive dryads, those evicted wood-nymphs" of the woods of Buron, at other times divulging her secret thoughts on a controversial religious or philosophic pro-

blem, sometimes using her letters as a vehicle for her maternal emotions, or, on other occasions, relating an amusing anecdote that occurred at Court, in Brittany, or at her own home of Les Rochers. But it was as a recorder of events and as an observer of her own time that Mme. de Sévigné excelled. It was remarkable to find in her accounts of current events such a mature detachment, and, though impartiality was not one of her virtues, yet she is generally found to be historically correct.

As to her style, Mr. Peters drew a distinction between the academic and uniform type of Balzac and Malherbe and the free, capricious, untrammelled style employed by Fénelon, Bossuet, Montagne, Regnier and by Mme. de Sévigné.

M. le Président congratulated Mr. Peters on the high standard set, and hoped that his lecture would serve as a precedent for future speakers.

A. Yates (Assistant Hon. Sec.).

The next lecture, given by Mr. White, had as its subject a more difficult author, namely, Racine. Needless to say, it had to be more academic than its forerunner, because of the wider dramatic criticism needed. Mr. White, however, overcame this obstacle by giving first a short résumé of some of the major tragedies, "Andromaque," "Britannicus," "Bérénice," "Bajazet," a novel idea, and one which excited general interest. With this as his basis, Mr. White demonstrated how Racine's conception of drama consisted in a sentimental or passionate crisis. His plot was "simple, chargée de peu de matière," because he had no need of exterior complications to develop under a dramatic form.

After a short survey of the three controversial unities and his use of history, Mr. White continued by giving a short criticism of Racine's vocabulary and style. Paradoxically enough, although his vocabulary is poor, his style is rich, in the sense that it

can be adapted to the needs of the moment either by the vigour of its expression or by brusque familiarities, or by sweeping periods "où l'on voit apparaître les nuances les plus délicates du caractère."

On this occasion Mr. White was complimented on the comprehensive nature of his lecture, which was amazing considering the scope of the subject and the very limited time at his disposal.

A fortnight later we were welcomed to a lecture on Molière, delivered by Mr. Lane. It was light and entertaining, at the same time being extremely informative. Quoting from Molière's plays, Mr. Lane illustrated the different types of comedy employed, comedy of words, manner, gesture, situation, nature, etc. He described how Molière's characters resemble in manners the men of their time, but how they also resemble the men of all time in character. His subject is trivial and the intrigue is weak, yet, like Racine, his dramatic counterpart, he plays on the feelings, prejudices and natural instincts of man. His moral is founded on nature, which signifies that Molière approved of natural sentiments and instincts, but realising they can be brought to excess and be egoistic, criminal, etc., they must be corrected by reason in order to be righteous.

On the following Thursday Mr. Hughes rose to deliver his paper on Prosper Mérimée, thereby concluding this series of lectures and the term's session of the French Society.

We must confess that this lecture was in the nature of an experiment, for the preceding ones had for their subjects the great classical writers. However, Mr. Hughes' research, coupled with the generous collaboration of Mr. Carew, succeeded in producing a succinct but comprehensive effort.

Lawyer, politician, linguist, and finally author—such was the diversified nature of Mérimée's life, Mr. Hughes informed us,

and after a short résumé of his works, went on to the deeper study of his literary theories. The cynicism so persistent in this romanticist's works was admirably explained, and his precision, Mr. Hughes stated, was in accordance with his tastes as a historian and a scholar, for, as Mérimée confessed: "Je n'aime dans l'histoire que les anecdotes." To avoid any risk of appearing sentimental or morbid, he concealed himself completely behind his characters, allows them and their destinies free play, and never expresses his opinion of their conduct. He was a typical romanticist in his passion for the grotesque and the rough hewn. All Mérimée's works are distinguished by a complete neglect of artificiality in the shape of the decorative or the flam-


boyant. Mr. Hughes' conclusion was particularly striking and resonant:—

"It is surely true that such a severe, unadorned style as Mérimée's survives the works written in the florid style as surely as the bronze statue outlives the blossoming tree. Even if we deny him absolute artistic originality, his figure stands out sufficiently from among the gifted literary group of 1830. The others gallop into the lists clad in gaudily decorated coats of mail and waving pennants. He is the Black Knight in the great Romantic Journey" (G. Brandes).

M. le Président congratulated Mr. Hughes and all those who had contributed to and maintained the unrivalled standard of these lectures.

T. J. Peters (Hon. Sec.).

Scientific Society.

 R. J. R. Brown opened the lectures for the term with "The Fixation of Atmospheric Nitrogen." All members of the Society realised the need for synthetic nitrogen compounds in peace-time, and Mr. Brown emphasised their even greater importance in war-time. He discussed the modern processes in great detail, emphasising the Haber Bosch process, showing a good knowledge of the underlying principles. He drew a parallel between the German methods and those used at Billingham-on-Tees in England. Various compounds of nitrogen were treated of.

The next lecture was delivered by Mr. T. Lewis, who spoke on "Sulphuric Acid Manufacture." Mr. Lewis described the

processes which have superseded the old Nordhausen process, and gave a particularly commendable account of the methods used in purifying the gases, e.g., the Lodge-Cotterell method, were very enlightening.

"Radioactivity" is rather a formidable subject, but Mr. Meyer not only lectured upon it, but contrived to discuss the phenomenon in a manner both enthralling and instructive. He discussed the Cathode Rays and X-rays, and went on to radioactive elements, explaining such items as half-life period. He explained why radium is at once an element and yet decomposes spontaneously, and after dealing with the aspects of the subject, as the Mass-Spectograph, concluded by indicating the lines along which modern research is progressing.

Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

THE membership of our Conference is as large as it was last year, despite the proposal to enrol only members of the Sixth Form, which we agreed upon at the commencement of the Session. As was the case last year, most members are too young to join their Parish Conferences, but most of those who are old enough have already joined. So we are, as far as possible, fulfilling our duty as an Aspirant Conference, namely, to train boys to take their places in their Parish Conferences.

The main work of our Conference has been the collection and redistribution of pamphlets, Catholic papers and religious literature, as well as the appointment of various members to their Parish Conferences.

We must not forget to mention the great honour which was conferred on the College Conference by the Liverpool Central Council when our President, Bro. T. J. Peters, was asked to propose the vote of thanks to the Right Rev. Monsignor Alban Atkins, V.G., after an address at a meeting of the Brothers of the Liverpool Conference on Frederic Ozanam Sunday, Dec. 13th.

Before closing, we would like very much to thank the Brothers and boys of the College for their outstanding generosity in our annual collection. We obtained the surprising sum of £21/5/6, about £4 greater than last year's total. We were thus able to give increased help to various deserving charities.

W. Parry (Secretary).

Air Training Corps.

IN our last A.T.C. notes we were looking forward to Camp Week. St. Mary's College, Crosby, and S.F.X. Flights were also with us. It was a great success, most enjoyable of all being the "flips." Some cadets were in the air longer than others, but each had a trip.

Sgt. O'Donnell, Cpls. Cunningham and Shield, and Cds. Irving and Ley have gone to Liverpool University. We hope they will all be successful there. In the R.A.F. now are W. Hogan, E. Naylor, J. Hayes, M. Osborne, M. Dillon, W. McIntosh, D. Smerdon, A. Dey, J. Ferguson and C. Gleeson. J. Melia and J. A. Gleeson are in the F.A.A.

Several Old Boys paid us visits during the last few months, including Vin. Jack, Robert Sargent, J. Edwards and W. McIntosh.

A number of cadets, having passed their medical, accepting them for air-crew duties, heave a big sigh of relief. We are very

glad of the use of the blacked-out rooms in Bishop's Court. Old Boys will find us there on Monday and Friday evenings (7—8.30).

Aircraft recognition matches with other Liverpool Colleges have been very interesting, and Cpl. Stanton has taken over from Cpl. Shield the office of coach. Our N.C.O.s now are: Ft. Sgt. C. Begley, Cpls. Beswick, Robinson, Gill, Griffin and Stanton.

Congratulations to the last four cadets on their recent promotions.

Mr. Henry is still generous with his help at the Old Boys' Morse practice, and so, too, is Mr. Barter, who helps at the College with Navigation. Mr. Maher is our Warrant Officer.

It was pleasant to meet D. Smerdon, W. McGrail and P. Reilly quite unexpectedly last August at different aerodromes.

Congratulations to A. Ramsbottom, R. Clark, P. Martin, J. Begley and D. Carew on getting Proficiency Pt. I. Exam. recently.

National Savings.

THE School National Savings Campaign, which was such a striking success last year, realising over £1,000, has been continued, and we are glad to say that this year there has been the same spirit of co-operation and generosity.

It is only right that the campaign should be fostered and developed, as we all realise its tremendous importance, not only for final victory, but for helping to place the country in a secure financial position after the war.

During the past term, as a stimulus to the Savings effort, one of the upper forms issued a challenge to the rest of the school in a savings competition for one week.

The form succeeded in upholding the challenge, by a narrow margin.

We were very pleased at the big improve-

ment in savings after the Christmas holidays. Now that the "Wings for Victory" Campaign is in full swing, and will go on for four months, ending with a special effort from May 8th to 15th, it is the duty of each and all of us to make it a special success.

It is scarcely necessary to stress the debt of gratitude we owe to the Royal Air Force. This is the time to repay in some part that debt. Let us not lose the opportunity.

We should like here to congratulate and thank all the collectors and their assistants and all who are helping to make the Savings Campaign a success.

We make it our aim to have every boy, who is not already in a group, a member of the School unit, and not only a member, but a regular saver.

An Open Letter on Music at St. Edward's College.

My dear Boys,

This term, instead of writing "Music Notes," I am penning an open letter, as I feel I can best state what I wish to tell you by employing such a medium.

Probably you all know that I no longer conduct the School Orchestra.

My only reason for handing over the bâton to another was that I felt that the violin teacher, with his expert knowledge of stringed instruments, was the best man for the job.

Mr. Genin is now the conductor—I myself accompany at the piano. I wish to thank all those boys, Old Boys and parents

who for so many years have loyally supported my efforts, and to ask them to show the same loyalty to Mr. Genin in the future.

To my regret, since the outbreak of war we have had no concerts; but new avenues of approach to music have been opened up to us during this past term.

I am sure that those of you who accepted the kind invitation of Miss Edith Rose, O.B.E., and the Young People's Opera Circle, to attend their meeting in the Philharmonic Hall on Friday, September 25th, thoroughly enjoyed the concert given by the Philharmonic Orchestra, and the helpful talks on the various items performed by Dr.

Sargent. How clear and concise they were! I have thanked Miss Rose on your behalf for her invitation to the above meeting.

Again there have been the Concerts for Schools arranged by the Philharmonic Society, which many of the violin class have attended with, I am sure, great cultural benefit. And lastly, those of you who have attended (and are still to attend for the remainder of the season) the Rushworth and Dreaper Concerts have had and will have the benefit of hearing the world's virtuosos. I am sure each one of you felt a personal interest in Leon Goossens. I felt I should have liked to have risen in my place and have told the audience that he was an old boy of the Catholic Institute.

One item of news and then I close: Thomas Harding, until recently a member of the School Orchestra, is now playing the

double bass in an Army orchestra. His is another example of the happiness which may be secured in later life by taking an interest in the cultural side of school life.

Believe me, you will lead far happier lives by making your own enjoyment—by playing an instrument, by painting, by writing, by anything, the perfection of which has cost you some labour to attain, than you will by attending picture-houses, listening to crooning, jazz music, and other things equally horrible. Listen to all that is good and go and do likewise.

With every kind wish for your happiness now, in the morning of life, during the day and also when evening comes

I remain,

Ever your sincere friend,

F.R.B.

Form Notes.

Form Via Modern.

Our chief objection to poets is that they are inclined to write poetry; but we admit that they have been known, from time to time, to make rather shrewd observations. The late Mr. John Keats, for example, was one of the first people to notice (as far as we can gather from our wide general reading) that autumn has its beauties, too. We realise the beauty of nature in this season as we have an admirable view from our window of two patches of grass which look suspiciously as if they were going to grow or do something at any minute. Although we are located in such barren country and separated from our homes and all that we hold dear for most of our lives, we are by no means "isolationists," as our activities during the term prove.

Despite our profound learning, we are always ready to imbibe new ideas and new

stores of knowledge, and so the news that we had been invited to hear a lecture at the University by so eminent a scholar as Professor Allison Peers was generally acclaimed. Our expectations with regard to this event were more than fulfilled, and the instructive value of this discourse was, if anything, superseded by its value as entertainment.

Then, we have to thank Mr. Boraston for a very fine evening's entertainment at the Philharmonic Hall, where we had the pleasure of hearing the Philharmonic Orchestra conducted by Dr. Malcolm Sargent. To S.F.X. we extend our best wishes on the occasion of their centenary, and our thanks for their invitation to a showing of the film, "The Young Mr. Pitt."

However, we must now record a brief, incisive speech which for sheer drama is probably the finest thing since Bacon wrote "Hamlet." On a cold, bleak Wednesday morning we were greeted with the an-

nouncement: "There will be no Rugby to-day, but you will all be back in school by two o'clock." We are pleased to be able to state that there were very few cases in which the shock proved fatal. Finally, after a few glances at certain members of the form, it was explained that the whole school were to line the route (Queen's Drive) along which the King and Queen were to pass in the afternoon. When the time came, Their Majesties were enthusiastically acclaimed.

In conclusion, we offer our heartiest congratulations to Tom Peters, who was awarded his Colours during the term; Stanton on his promotion to the rank of Corporal in the A.T.C.; and all those who made the S.V.P. collection such a success.

P.S.—Reports that the Sciences are holding clandestine lectures should as yet be treated with reserve. We have no information on the matter from our reliable sources in Belgrade.

D. Carew.

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Form VIa Science.

After the summer vacation we returned to work in the most exclusive room in the College. True, it was not the same one as last year's Sixth occupied, but Science has its own atmosphere, and this year's is slightly less vacuous than previous years. We have done a fair amount of work for the first term, but judging by Christmas reports, all seemed to be surprised at so many marks—W. Some suggest "Wonderful"?

During the recent holidays a goodly number assisted in the war effort by helping the postal services. This help was much appreciated by the Postal Authorities.

Congratulations are extended to T. Guil-

foy and T. Peters on obtaining their Rugby Colours.

On reopening in the New Year, we were surprised to see that the class had increased by A.W. Evidently there are some places worse than school.

We conclude by extending best wishes for a good term's work to S.C. and H.S.C. candidates.

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Form VIb Modern.

After an exciting term, in which we tried out for the first time gold braid and private study, the glamour of which soon wore off, we find that the time has now arrived for us to give our literary ration to the magazine.

Various great projects have been undertaken by the Form during the term. There was an election, complete with Labour, Conservative and Communist Parties. After many fiery speeches the voting was put off indefinitely, as it was feared that the premises might be damaged in the strife. Some of us were quite upset, as we intended to have a real American (sic) poll.

This term is the first in which any of us have attended formal Society debates, and though very few of our class have spoken as yet, we are sure that we will be able to give a good account of ourselves when the chance arrives.

On a suggestion, we agreed to start a class newspaper, which appears once per fortnight. Nearly every member of the class makes a contribution to the single copy, and the united effort is known as the "Interpreter."

In the realm of finance, the form issued a challenge to any form in the school to save more money per head in a special National Savings Week than VIb Modern. Needless to say, we topped the school, not

only in amount per head, but also in totals due to the power of the Almighty Dollar. In this connection the name of J. Eric Burns deserves special prominence.

Our class includes such celebrities as J. Mc., who lives in a thick cloud when not in school. Also connected with a cloud is F. X. W., who walked to school in a fog from Childwall. We also have something unusual in the shape of an ultra-patriotic rustic from O—— (name withheld for Defence Purposes).

Five stalwart members of the class are no longer in our midst, having gone out to face the world with our advice still ringing in their innocent ears.

Gentle Reader, we have asked ourselves what interest can you have in us? Far be it from us to accuse you of that fault of prying curiosity so common to the less favoured. To tear the veil from us has been one shattering experience. Our lives are without blemish, model youths in every respect, we lack the human touch. Not even a scientist could debunk us! From us you hear no tales of fault and failings. We keep the even tenor of our path, and are respected by all who know us and honoured by those who don't, our fame having penetrated even to the Masters' Common Room in the form of pencils borrowed by Mr. C. in the guise of the Recording Angel. Nevertheless, we must extend our grateful thanks to that same Angel for his interesting lectures on the structure of the French Language.

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Form VIIb Science.

First term in VIth has progressed far better than was anticipated. Gold braid was displayed prominently until either enthusiasm or the braid faded. Some eager

souls hung up the decorations three hours after they were entitled to them.

Although our compliments of the season are a little late, we send them out to all, and particularly to our former companions and fellow-pupils who left this term. They deserted, leaving us to face the onslaught of five terms of hard work. Apart from these, we have a band of those who retire every so often "to think things over." In spite of these obstacles, we are made almost to gallop through the plentiful work, instead of contentedly plodding through it. The faithful remainder, however, were taken unawares by a silver collection "which swept the land from end to end, leaving desolation in its wake."

Dazed, we came to Physics, where pins at $\frac{\pi}{2}$ radius were insulted by our efforts to copy. A total recovery was made at Christmas. We rubbed the silver wounds with 1/1 per hour ointment, and cured our inability to grasp the meaning of vertical by shooting letters at 90 degrees through small apertures.

We have been allowed to listen with awe to the orations of the Mods. If they have patience, they may be allowed to join the Literary Society. We are at present confidently awaiting the General Knowledge Bee, having had our knowledge considerably extended by just one great "debate" of the Mods.

A special announcement declares that VIb Sc. does not agree with the discovery of Element 85. We are sure the scientists have made a mistake, because it does not suit us to learn about an extra element.

In finishing, we express our hope for an early peace and victory.

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Form Upper Ya.

We are a class of twenty-eight optimists.

The examinations come off in July, and we are not anxious to meet them half-way—judging by the repeated exhortations and fiery orations which flow out upon us, they must be ferocious beasts.

We are now in the front corridor with the Sixth Form—they are honoured. But the classroom has its advantages, just like Mr. Looking-Both-Ways. Further, the desk arrangement leaves little room for undesirables to roam, and thus prevents action at close quarters.

It is strange how matters crop up. Seemingly, even in Macaulay's day the Scots were canny—anyway, they did not lose their estates. Talking of money, it must be said that the edge on the National Savings campaign seems to have become a little blunt. Last term's total was roughly only £25.

We are represented in the 2nd XV. and the Bantam XV.: F. Taylor, P. Clensy, D. Martin and F. White grace the Seconds; T. Hawkins and J. Beary the latter. If some of our "heavies" could only get to work, we would be represented in the 1st XV. P.P.

* * *

Form Upper V Alpha.

Here we are again, but a different bunch this time. We have three Anthonys, three Desmonds, three Josephs, a couple of Jims and Johns, but only one Ronald, and he's done. We don't expect you to know what that means, but it will be made public if Liverpool win the Cup.

And now, for the benefit of posterity and for our own relaxation when our hair is grey or gone, we must chronicle the events of the past few months. How grand it will be to recall the good old times! To see Tony Schofield using all his powers of persuasion to extract our savings from us; to look back on Bill Hannon making his daily

trek to the Desk to report on his progress in a certain subject; to remember "Granda" sitting there lost in a world of his own—no worries, no Chemistry, no Latin; to hear Jimmy Loughie voicing the opinions of the class! Such will be our pleasant recollections when age is pressing heavily upon us.

By that time the thorny problem of Ormskirk might be solved. It is the apple of discord now. John Pennington made a valiant effort before thirty enemies to put it on the map and to impress on people its size, importance and self-sufficiency. Then someone asked if it had a railway station. Also in the limelight is Moreton, of which Wallasey is a suburb. And everything in Wallasey used to be better than Liverpool's best!

We have had some lectures during the term. Kevin P. started off with a very earnest appeal for a return to Solomon's advice about the rod—some of the children protested. F. Hewit followed with all the reasons he could muster for an increase in home-work; but his reforms were too radical. Then we went on a tour, and H. Costall described the journey from Wallasey to Liverpool, and someone else took us on the road to Bootle. Unfortunately, the bus broke down at Walton. Our next job was to smash an engine, and on this we received expert advice from Joseph.

Of our other activities we cannot tell you much without boasting. On the Invincible Bantams we have P. Hampson, J. McQuade, W. Hannon, T. Merivale; as well as occasional representation on the Persevering Seconds. Books for the seamen came in in shoals, and we respectfully take first place in the school. Our generosity in the various collections is too well known to be further emphasised.

Nothing curious or funny happens in here except when Androcles's lion moved his tail, or when Arthur told us of his visit to

the country. It may not sound funny, but it is if you happen to know our political adviser. He told us last October that Stalingrad would not fall this year, and that this war was not interesting, as "neither side was not doing much attacking." He deserves a "commission in the Blues."

Of course, the School Certificate is engaging our attention at the moment, and our progress can be seen in the Christmas results. We can only say that the low marks were strategy. So-and-so was first and So-and-so was last, but both had hard struggles. Emulation!

Now, before we bring this account to an end, we want to remind you to give your support after the war to a new Dairy or Milk Company. It will be known as the Gireux Dairy Co., and intends to monopolise the Liverpool milk supply. And, secondly, we must thank Br. Hooper for his kindly guidance and attention during the early days of December. Those words of Henry V. come to our minds: "There is a soul of goodness in things evil."

F. Ley.

* * *

Upper V Beta.

We are anxious for a definite ruling on the pronunciation of Beta. Is the "e" sounded as "a" in late, or as the vowel in meet? The classical (?) pronunciation has become popular since we moved into our present commodious quarters, of which the A's were quite unworthy. For, you know, in many things we are the backbone of the School. As we are a hefty bunch of boys (a few exceptions), we have more than our quota in the School XV's. About half the Form is in the uniform of the A.T.C., and the others are actively engaged in the various war-time organisations. There's Harry Butt, for instance. Day after day he never

fails to ask your needs in Savings Stamps. Failure does not put **him** off; he'll come again in the afternoon.

Even if our savings are not too high, still, our generosity knows no bounds. Books for the seamen poured in, particularly from D. Osborne and S. Collier, while our efforts to support the S.V.P. and the Foreign Missions won praise even from the Alpha's.

Seldom do our efforts at study draw forth laudatory remarks. After the Christmas tests all we could do was to wonder at the hard-heartedness of teachers. Even the spirit of Christmas did not tempt their pencils to make a fifty instead of a thirty. But it is the lot of schoolboys to be misunderstood even in their best endeavours.

As space does not permit of a Form parade, we will present just a few of our celebrities. T. Meyers has made a New Year's resolution, and has been promised active assistance in its observance. This is the tenth time he has made that resolution. Meyers is a synonym for McNally, so that's enough for Nicholas. Then there is J. Kelly, who once scored all the First XV's points, and double figures at that. Nothing will stop him next Summer. Leo has determined to imitate him, but his valiant efforts to appear on the field have been so far unsuccessful. There is no truth in the rumour that Stanley won the prize in a recent spelling bee, or that K. McD. believes there are accents in the English language, as well as in French.

As work is pressing, we must leave you to turn our attention to Pitt's oratory and to the various troubles that make up a schoolboy's life.

B. Brown.

* * *

Lower Y Alpha.

"A rolling stone gathers no moss." So

we thought as we flitted about at the beginning of term from classroom to classroom, until we finally settled down here, "where men sit and hear each other groan."

It did not take us long to realise that we had ascended another rung in the ladder of school "perfection." We were kindly presented with Physics books, Trigonometries, Ovids and other sundries which we are now digesting.

We have such a collection in our Form that could very aptly be called a Brains Trust. One is an aeroplane designer. Of course, a suicide squadron would be needed for the particular type of aeroplane. Another of our genii designs posters. Yet another is inventing new chemicals. But it would take too long even to mention the varied accomplishments of our B.T.

One thing we are very good at, viz.: collecting. In National Savings we are ready to challenge any other form in the school (with the exception, perhaps, of VIb Moderns). Our total to date is £124/15/6. For the S.V.P. we collected £2/6/2. If there are any charitable organisations that need a bumper collection, just let them apply to Lower V Alpha.

Two of our "stalwarts" play for the Bantams, both of them wing three-quarters. One of them runs so fast that he could aptly be called the "light-winged Dryad" of the fields. In Rugby we have been defeated on one occasion only. We do try to give our rivals a little consolation and encouragement.

P.P.

* * *

Lower V Beta.

Having now assumed the dignity and importance of members of the Senior School, we may perhaps be pardoned for

using a more elevating style of speech. One bright day in September we found ourselves together, and we have remained so since, developing that "esprit de corps" which is such a necessary element wherever we go. We are being inducted still further into the inner circle of modern and scientific subjects, and we have found them, at any rate, exhilarating.

In Rugby, we pride ourselves in having as stalwart and brawny a set of forwards as is possible in any Lower V. We have two representatives in the Bantams, and, when required, we can put forward a representative for the 2nd XV.

In Savings, well, we cannot, of course, compete with the "plutocrats" next door in producing high totals, but in small savings we cannot be excelled. We believe in small savings as the ultimate factor in winning victory.

It is only fair we should mention some of our personalities, of whom, I suppose, H.D., the "wee mon," is the most outstanding. At least, you will usually find him standing at the door, saluting everyone who passes in and out. There are K.P., who is a reliable authority on certain political matters; P.T., of the — Highland Regiment; and T.F., conspicuous by his absence at games. There are others, but we shall leave them unmentioned, as paper is scarce. However, we would wish to mention our prefect, who is once more wielding "summum imperium," as we say in Latin.

We conclude our notes on a note of optimism, namely, that this year will be the year of final victory, and that, as the old story goes, "we shall live happily ever after."

T.T.

* * *

Form Lower Va.

At the beginning of the term we took

our stand at L.Vb's classroom. After a week we moved our belongings to the more comfortable surroundings of the Geography Room.

On the sporting side of events we were represented by the diminutive "Flandy" (A. O'H.) and J.M. in the Bantams, and A.C. in the "Seconds." A Connor represented the Class in the A.T.C., and so cunningly avoids two lessons a week.

We had a successful term of National Savings due to the persistent demands of the collector, J.G. We also contributed liberally to the S.V.P. fund.

During the term we had a series of successful and interesting talks, and a number of fiery debates. The most successful of the latter was: "Is it true, if a nation wishes for peace, it must prepare for war."

The most important event of the term was the visit of the King and Queen to Liverpool, a month before the closing of school.

A.McG., A.B.

* * *

Form IV Alpha.

On the opening day of this term a certain inhabitant of the Alpha's was heard to say: "Thank goodness we are back to school again. I don't think I could have survived the nurse any longer. I was sick of hearing her repeat, 'B—n, mind your curls, and don't get them ruffled. If you do, you will have to use the curling tongs yourself.'" We suggest that this boy with the lovely curls should loan his curling tongs to his "flat" companion.

It was rather a surprise for some of us to see W.D. and D.S. in "longs." Of course, they received their share of criticism at first, but they braved the storm and stuck to their "longs." We know a fair-haired youth in the Beta's who came to

school this term in long trousers, but he received such nice compliments that he appeared in shorts again the following day. All of us are of opinion that G.C. and E.A. should ask their parents for long trousers. The only drawback is that we would have some difficulty in seeing the owners—it would be all trousers.

We were very sorry to lose one of our distinguished members, Ian Fitzpatrick, who has gone to Upholland. We wish him success and perseverance. The gap, nevertheless, has been filled by J. Barlow, whom we are glad to announce is upholding our cherished traditions admirably. One of our stalwarts is seriously thinking of opening a newsagent's shop at the back of the room. He is quite an adept at camouflage, as may be seen when one of the masters catches him with a "Hotspur." As the master approaches to confiscate the treasure, he is dumbfounded to find that it has vanished into thin air. To crown this, our beaming conjurist remarks innocently, "What's wrong, sir?"

We have nothing to fear from the Betas in Rugby. According to our Rugby expert, J.P., they have a wholesome fear of us, especially when our coach gets the ball and yells, "Out of my way, everybody." He supports the scrum, and when it collapses he is sure to find a soft seat by sitting on everybody else. The groans and shouts of, "Buster, get off us! What do you think you are—a feather?" may be heard coming from the lower regions. We were very sorry to have two of our best players injured recently. One of them had the distinction (?) of playing for the Seconds. We wish him a swift recovery.

Our National Savings Group has not been to the fore of late. Nobody can deny that we were good for some time. That was when the VIa Mods. issued a challenge for any Form to beat them. Of course, we took on the giants and very nearly beat them.

We have grounds for suspecting that the enemy used espionage to find out our total for each day.

We are expecting a high total next term for the R.A.F. fund. We are basing our hopes, of course, on the fact that D.W. is going to abstain from visiting the cinema during Lent. We avail of this opportunity of heartily thanking all those who have contributed to the National Savings effort and the S.V.P.

Our Editor says we must call a halt now, as there is supposed to be a shortage of paper. It is very laughable with what assiduity three of our Brains Trust—daddy, the boy with the girlish smile, and M.Y.—lay up stocks of paper. The only conclusion that we can draw is that they don't want to be robbed of one of their greatest pleasures, namely, doing homework, owing to the shortage of paper.

R.N., B.McF., A.D.

* * *

Form IV Beta.

Though our official title is IV Beta, we are usually known as the "Invincibles." This may be true in more senses than one. Our Form Master could possibly supply an interpretation to one of its meanings. We are a very hard-working class and believe in "earning our bread by the sweat of our brows." A.W. and M.F. work so hard that they usually forget to come to school on Saturdays and Mondays. One weak, delicate boy, D.M., has become so regular that he even marvels at the change himself, and mutters, "I am sure this change in me for the good would not have taken place unless for the kindly attention of Br. H——."

We like the English language periods best of all, but ask C.H. and J.W. about it. Sometimes, after one of these lessons, they

don't know where they are, whether on their heads or heels. It takes all Mr. M——n's and Mr. O.D.'s time to bring them back to earth.

Walter Brownbill, our Rugger specialist, gives as his candid opinion that we are progressing according to plan with regard to Rugby. We have played the Alphas a few times. At first we were unsuccessful, but now it seems we are wearing them down. Our chief obstacle is the "human tank." Once he gets the ball and bellows forth his war-cry, "Out of my way!" then it is high time to look after oneself, otherwise you may find yourself flying through the air with the greatest of ease to land a few yards away. The only words of consolation you get from your would-be murderer is, "That shook you."

We all miss our woodwork lessons very much. We envy the "Threes," for it is such a sight to see the lovely castle they have built. Our woodwork critic, R.P., on the other hand, thinks that its beauty is spoilt by its being so small.

One of our newcomers seems to be a constant source of merriment to some members of the class. He wages a silent war for the duster with W.D., who finally sees it's no use arguing.

We must close down now, as the Editor considers we have said enough.

G.P. and R.D.

* * *

Form IVa.

Hello, everybody! This is our latest news bulletin from the IVa sector of the classroom front, and this is—well, on second thoughts, we think it better not to divulge any information as to the person(s) responsible for what follows.

Needless to say, we are all really hard workers here, and we have plenty of good

example to encourage us, as we are next door to the B's, and bees, as everybody knows, are remarkable for their industry. All the same, we hardly think IVb is always a "hive of industry," as sometimes the buzzing we hear there is certainly not the hum of busy workers.

As we have just remarked, we in IVa are hard workers, and so our new subjects—Latin and Chemistry—did not cause us any great difficulty, though everybody is not pleased with our progress in the language of ancient Rome! Some of us also have some very original ideas on French Grammar, especially on the verb system, and, of course, those horrid pronouns. In fact, one boy is believed to be preparing a new revised French Grammar, in which he is going to introduce all the new ideas of Form IVa. He is being ably seconded by another "lover" of French, who, in his waking moments—which are very few—gives expression to some striking variations, or, as he calls them, improvements, which are, to put it mildly, revolutionary in the extreme! Well, we wish these two enterprising youths every success in their noble undertaking, and hope they will produce a Grammar which will make the learning of French a pleasure to all—even to schoolboys! We have not suggested any remarkable changes in Latin Grammar—we leave that to IVb—but now and then one or other of our number is heard uttering a fervent wish that Julius Caesar and the rest of the Romans had been satisfied with ordinary plain English! Perhaps, if they had, something else would have been found to make the life of a schoolboy one long nightmare, with abstract nouns, irregular verbs and Latin cases all jumbled together in his head in a hopeless maze.

But let us fly from such distasteful subjects! Someone told us one day—probably a Wednesday afternoon—that certain boys betrayed a remarkable interest in the field

during class, but when Thursday afternoon came, their interest suddenly disappeared and they developed sore legs, colds, etc. Perhaps we should not mention this, as we really don't think it is true; but at any rate, it helps the transition from indoor topics. We are all—with one or two exceptions—very keen on Rugby, and though not as good as the crack IVb, we are well able to hold our own, as IV Alpha can testify! We have one representative on the School Second XV. We beat IVb last term in National Savings, and also in the number of books we gave to the Merchant Navy. We wish our teachers and classmates every happiness in the New Year.

* * *

Form IVb.

Our first anxiety on our return to school last September was to see if we had been promoted to Form IV, and when we had found out our new classes, we soon settled down for another year of hard (?) work. We quickly showed our fondness for hard work by the keen interest we displayed in our two new subjects! We quickly became familiar with the strange names and formulae of Chemistry, but we fear it is still very much an open question whether we are going to succeed in mastering the language of Julius Caesar. Some of us are still struggling with "mensa" and "amo"; those of us who have actually succeeded in going a step further than this cannot understand why the Romans—who must have been very clever people, since they could write and even speak Latin—did not see that it was much easier to say "filius de tyrannus" than to say "filius tyranni." We suppose it took a brilliant class of twentieth century schoolboys—such as Form IVb—to discover that! We were even told once that if Cicero—whoever he may be!—

could hear one of us saying "filius de tyrannus," it would make him turn in his grave! Latin is a "dead" language, and if it is sound advice to "let sleeping dogs lie," why not let dead things lie as well? At any rate, we're going to do so for the present.

Now we'll switch over to something more congenial. Who said IVb couldn't play Rugby? Just ask B——! "You should see——," but we'll spare our readers the torrent of words that follows, and content ourselves by saying that deeds are more conclusive than words. The only one of the Fours which dared to challenge us was IVa, and the result was so convincing that they issued no second challenge. With the help of a few from IVa, we "annihilated" IV Alpha and IV Beta combined. We have two representatives playing with the School teams—one in the Second XV and one in the unbeaten Bantam XV.

We hope our prattle—at which, by the way, we are even more outstanding—has not wearied the kind reader who has been patient enough to follow us thus far.

Wishing everybody every success in 1943, we relapse into our customary (?) modest silence.

* * *

Form III Alpha.

Bless the good fortune that brings us to school,

Big men, little men, short men and tall;
Some from Prescot and others from Liver-
pool,

Lydiat men, Runcorn men, Three Alpha
we call.

As a term has now passed, we have settled down to hard work, especially at the subjects new to us, French, Algebra and Handicrafts, and also Geometry, at which M—— is our expert.

In the Form exams at the end of last term first place went to our wee Lydiat lad, contrary to the expectations of our Geography specialist!

Rugby is very popular with most of us. There are still a few who have not sufficient strength to reach the field, not to think of playing. We have been victorious over the Betas often, and are looking forward to meeting them again.

Rumours have reached us that certain members of the Betas are responsible to some degree for the construction of the model Tudor Castle in the Woodwork Room. All we say is, no wonder it looks like the Tower of Babel.

We hope next term will pass quickly for you and for ourselves.

J.C.

* * *

Form III Beta.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! What is wrong? Is the war over? No; it is only Three Beta cheering to be back at school after a very pleasant holiday.

In last term's Form exams the old proverb, "Best of goods are made up in small parcels" was well illustrated. Edward Croft secured first place and Francis McGrail second. That other old proverb, "Empty vessels make most noise," has no need to wait for Form exams to prove it. Every day shows how true it is. But by far the favourite of the old proverbs is, "There is no place like home." And there is hardly any need to add "especially on Saturday mornings."

Rugby for most of us has very pleasant recollections. If in our matches last term against the Alphas we were not always victorious, it is worth noting that since the new term began we have won the only game played. Our New Year resolutions

are now being realised. Our best players are Edgar, O'Keeffe, McGrail and Burrowes.

We extend a hearty welcome to the two new boys who arrived this term.

Best wishes to you all for the coming terms.

* * *

Form IIIa.

Our Form-room is a lively place,

As masters will agree;

For IIIa's not a model class,

And never hopes to be.

We all began the term very well. Our punctuality, attendance, conduct, etc., were classed as excellent. Alas! the day came when our "brown-haired boy, with the winning smile," took as his motto the time-honoured adage: "Absence makes the heart grow fonder." Thenceforward, at regular intervals, he grew very fond of the College!

However, there are many fine boys in our Form. "Sean" is the artist. Sometimes this latter denomination may be placed in inverted commas. "Sean's" next subject for the canvas will be entitled "A Castle in the Air."

The Fat Boy is a constant source of alarm on the field of play by his use of tank tactics.

He is also a constant source of secret amusement when he begins his daily wail with the words, "I knew a man, sir."

B.M. is the universally recognised "baby" of the form. H.C. takes "Black Chocolate" frequently during French lessons, but finds it very indigestible. We gather from reports that F.E. has taken up a fortified position on the examination front, and despite heavy artillery fire from the enemy, refuses to be dislodged.

We contributed generously to all collections during the term, especially to the

S.V.P. Fund. In the latter we share the honours with IIIb in having beaten even Form II.

On the sports field we had many victories over IIIb. Our Captain decided that it would be unfair to challenge III Alpha or III Beta yet, as they are "somewhat inexperienced."

We had one exciting game with the "worst" (?) of the Fourth Forms. With all due respect to Shakespeare, we couldn't but "walk under" their "huge legs, and peep about to find ourselves dishonourable graves." Several members of our team should be mentioned in dispatches for their outstanding bravery, despite overwhelming odds.

Someone tells us we are very dull-headed at woodwork. An example will suffice to prove the contrary. We were told that the best way to avoid cuts was never to place our fingers before the chisel! But thumbs are the order of the day now!

The clock stopped shortly before the end of the term, and thenceforward refused to go, to our great inconvenience during exams. Would one "back-bencher" please pay attention to the blackboard in future?

P.M., D.B., A.G.

* * *

Form IIIb.

Hallo, everybody! This is IIIb, the "Class of Invalids." No! it is not the masters' fault this time.

C.M. was in such a hurry home one evening to do his homework that he more or less flew off the running-board. We hope the stitches have healed by now, and await the day when he will receive the Distinguished Flying Cross. C.T. is constantly bent at an angle of 45 degrees—the after effects of Geometry, or perhaps he is putting his nose to the grindstone!

One boy, R. R—son by name, has a very bad memory, especially when homework is in question. One day at the end of a period he produced a 2-lb. bag of raisins, and proceeded to perform a corporal work of mercy. Suddenly, there was a whispered warning; "Brother M. is coming." There was a shuffle, and then a series of rat-ta-tats on the floor. The "beans" had been spilt. However, many hands made light work, and soon he was able to fit the remainder of the raisins into his waistcoat pocket with little trouble.

Mr. M—n is very anxious that we should begin to learn French. It is well for some of us that we won't be judged on the Last Day on the number of V.B.'s that are in the Register.

Mr. Boraston says he prefers IIIa to us. He is absolutely enthralled by their singing. "Music hath charms."

We are told that some of us will never reach Pythagoras' Theorem. We quite agree, but the "Bridge of Asses" must be crossed yet.

Among the important events which took place during this term was the visit of the King and Queen to Liverpool. We reluctantly (?) forfeited two periods to cheer them as they passed.

We must thank all who have contributed to the S.V.P. Fund and National Savings. Our weekly totals were far greater than any others in the Junior School.

On the field of sport our offensive actions were chiefly confined to IIIa. The results are well known.

B.C., A.H., T.G.

* * *

Form IIIc.

This is the famous but unpopular IIIc calling from the far end of Runnymede. We are all wondering when we will "grow

up" and go to the main school. The other III's look on us as "the babies" who have come from Prep. and Form I, but when it comes to Rugby, we show 'em.

Price and Rooney are our star players. "'Tis the speed that counts," says P. on the way for a try. "'Tis the kick that counts," says Johnson when converting. By the way, H.B. got a try in our last game, and took the following day off to celebrate the occasion!

Gym. and woodwork are still the favourites, and the pity is there is no homework attached to them. Even when the subjects are French and Algebra, J. C—y, our general joker, just says (to himself), "What's the use in worrying." He will patiently wait till 4 o'clock, when he "packs up his troubles in his old kit-bag and smiles, smiles, smiles." We don't know whether the "troubles" see the light again till the following morning.

G.E. and P.H. can spell backwards, and their essays can be read from right to left! —perhaps they were in China! Why isn't every word like Bob or Navan, and then they would never go wrong?

If the war goes on and certain other things are rationed, maybe the new form of punishment will be detention in the castle which is being built in a secret part of the College!

We have our National Savings Campaign, with Penketh as Treasurer. The majority of us give something, and those who spend their money on sweets, lemonade and "pies" we dub "defeatists." Stamp collecting is also popular in our Form, while Olive Hall and Peter Eccles are our aero-modellers.

Well, here's to all from IIIc, trusting that the next thing to be rationed will be homework.

* * *

Form II.

Since we returned to School after the Summer holidays, there was not very much to write about in Runnymede. First of all, we never had such a crowd, but new masters came along and opened extra classrooms, and we think they ought to open other ones, because since Christmas we are filled up again. We all made raised maps of the British Isles, and our master put the best of them up for exhibition. He brought us to see the Tudor Castle that was made by the "Threes" in the Woodwork room. Some of the boys are going to make one like it at home. We had not any outdoor nature study, no doubt because the weather was not good; but we are all hoping that the weather will soon clear so that we can get out of the School for a walk through the woods.

K.H. got new spectacles, and the first day he began to wear them he broke a dinner plate in the dining-room. So never wear spectacles at table!

The other day our Art Master gave us a lesson on how to draw and make adverts., and we wish you saw the funny things some drew.

The homework is as hard as ever, even though some fellow told all about it in another magazine. We were thinking if the Pope heard it he might do something, because we see now that notes of excuse from our dads and mums are worse than useless.

We all love Monday evening. Brother H. gives us a nice lesson on politeness. Now we know what to do when a new boy comes to the class for the first time. Do you remember how J—— used to shake hands with the new boys in Prep? He would not do it now, as he is getting too big.

We were all very sorry about one of our fellows who got second last place when our class was examined. He said that his dad

said some very funny things to him after the postman brought his school report; but better luck next time.

T.R., J.Q.

* * *

Form I.

Here we are, just one-third of the year gone, and what a shift we've got. Commencing the Autumn term, as usual, in company with our friends of Prep., we were, to our great amazement, evacuated to another classroom. This room gives us ample accommodation for our full class and also plenty of sunshine, light and air. We can declare without giving offence to the other forms that our classroom is the best in Runnymede.

We are working very hard, and have been since we entered our new abode, although our Form Master is always accusing us of not working at all.

Form Prep. are ashamed to challenge us in football, since we have beaten them so often. We have a good team, and it would be better if J.C. woke up, used his weight and co-operated with our substantial back, A. McC., who is quite competent of blocking half the field.

As we are severely rationed in paper, we deem it very wise to finish our notes within the defined limits until paper is once more plentiful.

* * *

Form Prep.

I started to come to this school this term. At the beginning of it there were about 40 of us, making up Form I and Prep. together. At that time Br. Brennan was in charge of us. In the middle of October, however, Br. Hennessey came along, and

for about a fortnight he had charge of the two classes, until Br. Devitt came towards the end of the month. Then, much to our joy, Form I moved out into another classroom and Br. Devitt moved out with them, leaving us with Br. Hennessey all to ourselves. Our classroom and those of Forms I, II and IIIc are not in the big school, but in a fine building quite close, Runnymede. This is specially kept for the Juniors. Outside our classroom there is a big glass-house which has in it a lot of big plants and a large palm tree.

Our classroom is bigger than that of Form I or Form IIIc, but is not quite as big as that containing Form II.

We have football every Wednesday in Winter, and in Summer we have cricket. As I have only been here since September, I don't know what the cricket is like, but we thoroughly enjoy our football. When the two classes were together, we played Form I, and with the help of one of their players we defeated them.

The "big school" is only a few yards away, and it is for boys in the Upper Forms.

Well, good-bye for the present, and we hope to have much more to say next term, when we will have all got to know the school better.

J.A.M.

Old Boys' Letters.

VARSITY LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once again we send you news of Edwardians at the University. This year we welcomed Broadbridge, Cunningham, Irving, Ley, O'Donnell and Shield, who came up in October. Of the older members we see less and less as the requirements of the Forces reduce our numbers. Last term we met J. Kinnane, home on leave after a severe illness from which he has now happily recovered. We congratulate R. Pope on obtaining his degree, and wish him every success in the future. Connolly and Hosey are working as hard as ever, and we expect to see J. Bates qualified soon.

Courses in every faculty have been speeded up by cutting out the long vacation, and enabling students to qualify and be ready to pass into the Services or industry as early as possible. The opportunities for our meeting old friends are therefore considerably restricted.

Wishing the old School continued success.

'Varsity.

* * *

UPHOLLAND LETTER.

Upholland College,
Wigan.

Jan. 17th, 1943.

Dear Mr. Editor,

We returned to the College on Jan. 16th in time to celebrate on the 17th the centenary of the arrival of the first student at the newly opened Seminary in St. Domingo Road. The second, I believe, arrived a couple of days later. To those who do not know our history, it may seem strange that Upholland is celebrating the centenary of St. Edward's. It is easily explained. By 1920 the Seminary of St. Edwards had been completely transferred to Upholland.

We had a High Mass on Dec. 29th to thank God for the hundreds of Priests He has given Lancashire through the St. Edward's-Upholland Seminary, and to-day opened the new century with High Mass sung by the Rector in the presence of the Archbishop. And naturally we have not neglected the temporal side. A short extension of the Christmas Vac. was very welcome, and the members of the Junior

Seminary were delighted to accompany their elder brethren home for the holiday. Because of the war we were unable to have the grand reunion of Old Boys we would have liked, and had to be content with a few of those most intimately connected with old St. Edward's.

At the same time, we have the news of the raising of our new Rector, Monsignor J. F. Turner, to the dignity of Domestic Prelate. This new honour from the Holy See has come at a most auspicious time, and it was with grateful hearts that we sang the Prayer for the Pope at Benediction.

We would have liked to have given some idea of the number of men from the Old C.I. and St. Edward's who have been ordained at Upholland, but because of the

lateness of our return from holiday we fear that we must be keeping the Editor waiting. His request for a letter has lain here almost a week, with nobody to attend to it, and it may cause great inconvenience if we waste time searching for data. However, there is no need for figures. Any Upholland man can tell you of the great part Edwardians have played in swelling the Priesthood.

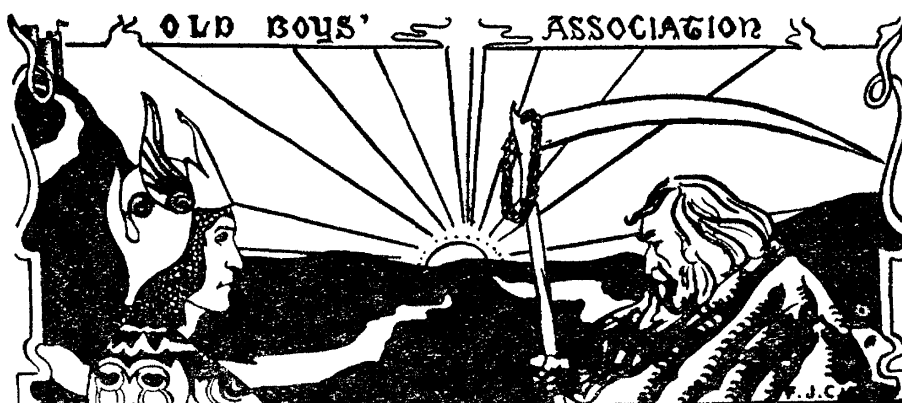
Best wishes to all Edwardians, especially to those who are serving with His Majesty's Forces.

Yours sincerely,

Upholland.

* * *

The Simmaries letter had not arrived by the time the Magazine was ready.



THE EMERGENCY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, 1942-43.

President: Mr. A. Cunningham.

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

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

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. Frank Howard.

Hon. Secretary: Mr. J. F. Mullen,
40a Woburn Hill, Liverpool, 13.

(Tel. No.: Stoneycroft 1293.)

Executive Committee:

Messrs. G. Growney, T. Burke, G. Sutton.

House Secretary: Mr. Frank Navein.

Subscriptions:

Life Membership

(including Magazines) ... £3/3/-.

A resolution unanimously adopted by the

Executive Committee and recorded in the Minutes of May 1st, 1942, resolved:

"That as an emergency arrangement—

(b) The Association subscription will be
5/- per annum;

(b) Members in H.M. Forces, 2/6 per
annum;

(c) Club patrons, 3d. weekly."

These subscriptions do not include a copy of the Magazine. It is hoped to circulate a News Bulletin to subscribers periodically. Subscriptions become due on 30th April of each year. Failure to renew by 1st July entails loss of membership.

Club Headquarters:

Bishop's Court,
Sandfield Park, Liverpool, 12.

FIRST of all we send our cordial good wishes to all our Old Boys in the Services at home and abroad.

It is our earnest prayer that they may soon be safe home once more, and free to join with their school-fellows to build up a successful Association.

Since the notes last appeared in the Summer, 1942, issue, many pupils of St. Edward's have become Old Boys, but so far very few in the sense we should wish. There are still, no doubt, many difficulties which may explain their absence from Bishop's Court: black-out and living at a distance from the Park; a feeling that since they will soon be called up it is not worth their while till "it" is all over. May we suggest that this is not quite the right attitude? The venture of Bishop's Court was undertaken in the reasonable anticipation that there would be a steady annual increase in membership of Association and Club recruited among those leaving school. The war completely upset that prospect. Despite the incalculable vicissitudes of the times, a small scale social life continues here, kept in being by a small number whose ambition it is to keep the organisation going till Peace returns, so that there will be something to build on. Now there may be an interval between leaving school and joining up. In many cases there is. We appeal for the support of such new Old Boys during that period. The annual Freshers' Social will be held early in the Spring. So, by way of prelude to that event, we make an appeal to those who have left St. Edward's in the past few years, and are at liberty to play a part in Old Boys' activities, to give us their support if they have not yet done so. Their help is needed, and would be gratefully welcomed. Those who have come along

here have found something which appealed to them. Even after joining the Forces they always manage to pay a visit to Bishop's Court during their all too short periods of leave. Their interest once established, survives. On that fact we base our appeal.

Socials are still held fortnightly, but numbers are below our expectations. They are quite pleasant affairs, and should certainly appeal to and attract those in search of good companionship. A Xmas Party was held on Boxing Night, and from all reports was a most enjoyable evening, which could have been bettered only by an increase in numbers. (Pardon this repetition; it is intentional.)

Fortnightly debates is a new feature and are proving very successful. Problems of the day relative to a post-war New Order and the part and place of Youth in it form the staple of such discussions. Any occasion should be welcome which provides an opportunity of clarifying one's ideas on social problems. So with an "anvil" set up at Bishop's Court, come and shape your new world, and let the sparks fly, fuel targets being evaded for the session!

A team has been entered in the Liverpool Table Tennis League. So far the season has not been a success. The results to date are: Games played 4, won 1, lost 3. It is useless lamenting such luck, misfortune, misapplied effort—what you will! If anyone can do better, he is just the person we are looking for. It may be YOU!

* * *

LEGION OF MARY.

In the Summer issue we reported the possibility of inaugurating a Study Praesidium of the Legion at Bishop's Court. On Tuesday, June 21st, a meeting was held,

at which Fr. Ripley and Frank Frayne (late President of the Liverpool Comitium) spoke on the ideals and spirit of the Legion and warmly welcomed the project. A fortnight later the Praesidium, taking for title "Our Lady, Vessel of Honour," held its first meeting under the Presidency of Perry Gröwney. Another Old Boy, Fr. Thomas Frayne, kindly consented to be the Spiritual Director. The Praesidium meets every Tuesday at 8.30 p.m. in Bishop's Court, and is making a systematic study of the Social Encyclicals of Popes Leo XIII and Pius XI. Catholic literature on doctrinal and social questions is being distributed, especially to Old Boys in the Forces.

Appealing for additional members, the President writes:—

"In this age of indifference to religion and of materialism, it is essential that Catholics should be well informed of the teaching of the Church, and do their utmost to spread it in their own surroundings. Moreover, it is the duty of every Catholic to take part in some form of Catholic Action, as Pope Pius XI has said, 'All must co-operate in Catholic Action even if they can do so only in a small degree.'

"The work of the Legion is not difficult, and we appeal to all Old Boys interested, and particularly to boys about to leave school, to help with the Legion work or take part in the discussions, so that the Association can play a leading part in the Catholic life of the city."

* * *

IN MEMORIAM.

In addition to those already reported in previous issues, we are deeply grieved to report the death on active service of the following Old Boys:—

William Lockley, R.A.F. After a successful escape from Singapore, he had the

misfortune to die from a heat stroke in Allahabad last June.

Bob Carroll, Gunner, R.A. A pupil at St. Edward's, 1929-1936, then at St. Mary's T.C., 1936-1939. Died in action in the Middle East.

Matthew Murphy, Pilot Officer Observer, R.A.F., was reported missing in December, 1941; in August, 1942, posted as "missing, presumed killed." Many will remember Matt. at St. Edward's from 1926 to 1932, from where he went to the University in 1935 with a Senior City Scholarship.

Marcus Kirwan, Radio Officer, Merchant Navy, "lost at sea."

Joseph Gerard Millinger, Sergt. Pilot, R.A.F.

Tom Moloney, R.E. At school 1931-34, a brother of Jim Moloney. Tom was killed on war service on the South Coast.

J. M. Oake. A letter from his mother says: "So far as we know, he died of multiple injuries due to an accident" in the Middle East.

Anthony C. Sallis, Sgt., R.A.F. At St. Edward's 1929-34. His brother George (Sgt., R.A.F.), in a letter dated 21.7.42, said: "He had returned from a happy leave spent with mother and father only a few hours previous to his death on active service."

To the sorrowing parents of these Old Boys we offer our profoundest sympathy, and assure them of constant remembrance in our prayers and Masses.

* * *

MISSING.

Edward Penlington, R.A.F., over Europe. Terry Jones, Cpl., R. Tank Regt., Middle East, July 22, 1942.

Terence Craven, Sgt. Pilot, R.A.F., over Hamburg, August 8, 1942.

Frank Lynch, R.A.O.C., Malta.

Francis Snape, Battle of Java.

To the parents of these boys we offer our deepest sympathy in the anguish they must feel at this distressing news.

* * *

PRISONERS OF WAR.

Philip Jones, R.A.F. In the Summer issue Philip was reported missing.

Lt. J. R. McWade, R.A., is a prisoner in Japanese hands. He was missing at the fall of Singapore, was in the Regular Army before the war; as a Warrant Officer was mentioned in despatches in France, 1940.

* * *

DECORATIONS.

Raymond Pratt, Lt. R.N.V.R., has been awarded the D.S.C. For nearly three years he has been engaged on the important and dangerous task of minesweeping, and is now a Group Commander. Congratulations, Raymond!

Jerome Twomey (1903-1909) has been awarded the O.B.E., Civil Division. Jerome, known to an older generation of Old Boys, played an active part in the first days of the Association in Hope Street. He is now Chairman of Cardiff Port Transport Emergency Sub-Committee, and Manager of Cardiff Flour Mills. This honour was conferred in the recent New Year's Honours List. Congratulations, Jerome!

* * *

CONGRATULATIONS.

We congratulate Fr. S. Baker (Upholland, September, 1942) and Fr. Kevin O'Carroll (African Missions, Dec., 1942) on their recent elevation to the Priesthood. We

wish them many happy and fruitful years in their ministry.

We also congratulate Joseph Pooley, who has received the order of deacon, and D.V. will be raised to the Priesthood this summer in the Seminary of Notre Dame, New Orleans, La., U.S.A. Joe and his brother John left St. Edward's some years ago, and went to Upholland for a few years, leaving there to join their family, who had gone to settle in New Orleans.

We congratulate Cecil Burke (R.A.O.C.) on his marriage to Miss Paula Calland at St. Mary's, Woolton, with Ciborium Benediction on Boxing Day.

And his brother Gerald (R.A.F. ex-Canada) on his engagement to Mrs. Cecil Burke's sister, Barbara.

We congratulate Paul Reilly, R.A.F., on his engagement.

* * *

GENERAL.

J. Downs (Merchant Navy) has been having some thrilling experiences, including capture, escape, internment, escape and a Luftwaffe bombing all the way home. Sorry we cannot be more precise.

Perry Turner, now a Sergeant, will be going overseas.

Frank Sloan is now a Captain in India.

Gerry Williams has attained Field Rank (Major), and is in India.

Tommy Maher is looking tremendously fit. The Navy is the life for Tom.

Tommy Burke (Terry's brother) goes places in ships. Last heard of in Durban, and quite well.

Club visitors are Stan Moore, Gerry Furlong, Henry Merrivale, Frank Egan, Terry Grant, Ted McGuinness, Paul Reilly, Joe Le Roi, T. Whelan, E. Doolittle (Sergt. Obs., R.A.F.), J. Delamere, Vincent Jack, Sgt. A.G., R.A.F.

Warrant Officer Eric Goodwin has returned to England from Iceland.

Dave Noonan, R. Tank Regt., in the Middle East.

G. P. Shaw, Trpr., R. Armoured Corps, is in the running for an Engineering Cadetship.

Bernard Ion is now in India.

His brother Joe is now a L.A.C., R.A.F. That is, he is in high-speed launches seeking bailed-out personnel. Both would like news of Frank Denson and Jim Hagadorn. (And so should we!) Nothing delights them

more than a copy of the School Mag., which their mother regularly sends them.

Dr. F. B. Shevlin (Lieut.) is in charge of a R.A. camp in Northern Ireland.

Nick Kearney is now in Lagos after an adventurous trip from Singapore. He has not been well lately, but we understand he is having a short break, after which it is to be hoped he will be as fit as ever.

Bernard A. Sharpe (1920-28) is an important man in Farnborough. He shows his interest in his Alma Mater in a very practical way.



Sports Notes.

RUGBY NOTES.

So far the season has been very successful from many points of view: success in the inter-school matches, keen competition amongst the rival houses, and increased attendance. This last has been facilitated by the return to the normal Wednesday and Thursday games days—a great boon.

We have had the pleasure of welcoming new opponents to Sandfield Park, viz., Rock Ferry High School and Wallasey Grammar School. Both games augured well for the future. The most interesting and exciting game was without doubt that against an Old Boys' XV. It was a hard-fought game,

and thanks are due to the visitors, who provided such an enjoyable afternoon—even if it was rather long!

The School XV has a very creditable record to date: Won 8, lost 1, points in its favour, 200—61. This is the more remarkable, for it is lighter than any opponents it has met. This is due in large measure to team spirit, leadership and stamina, which with the better combination is the fruit of constant practice.

The Second XV has suffered in patience the many calls made on it to fill vacancies in the School team. How well the task has been done can be seen by the School record. But the Second XV did not get a fair chance as a consequence. The Bantam XV has distinguished itself by preserving intact the unbeaten record of previous teams—for the third year in succession.

School Colours have been awarded to the Captain of the XV, T. Guilfooy, and to T. Peters. Both awards were well merited. The Captain is a model of energy, leadership and of gentlemanly behaviour. T. Peters has served in the team longer than any other, plays his game thoroughly and well, and is his Captain's fellow in conduct on and off the field.

The House Competition is in full swing. Great interest has been evoked, and sometimes too great energy! Three teams seem to be in the running, and anything may happen, as there are still games to be played. The table to date is:

FIRST XV.

S.E.C. v. Rock Ferry High School, at Sandfield Park.
3/10/42.

The weather was favourable for the first match of the season, the day being fine and the ground "springy." In the opening stages there was little to choose between the two sides, the weight of the visitors' pack was balanced by the speed of the home team. We opened the scoring through T. Guilfooy. J. McGrail converted. The College gradually got more of the play, especially from the line-outs, where

E. Kavanagh proved his worth. This gave the backs more of the ball, but chances were lost by faulty passing. Rock Ferry easily pushed us in the set scrums, but close marking by J. McGrail, T. Guilfooy and W. Davies gave the visitors' scrum half a difficult time. Before half-time J. McGrail converted a penalty kick.

Half-time: S.E.C. 8 pts., Rock Ferry H.S. nil.

After the change-over the visitors attacked repeatedly, and one of the forwards scored an unconverted try. This awakened the home team, and the rest of the half saw a steady series of attacks by the College. P. Foran scored after a break-away from a line-out. The Rock Ferry forwards were now visibly tiring, and we were at last getting the ball from the scrums. J. Kelly scored next after a maul near the right-hand corner. J. McGrail, selling the dummy after a scrum, went through on his own to score between the posts. K. Roberts converted.

S.E.C. 22 pts., Rock Ferry H.S. 3 pts.

Team: K. Roberts, A. Yates, F. Johnson, F. Gill, J. Begley, J. Cunningham, J. McGrail, T. Peters, D. Jennings, J. Kelly, P. Foran, C. Whitfield, W. Davies, E. Kavanagh, T. Guilfooy (captain).

S.E.C. v. St. Mary's College, Crosby,
at Chesterfield Road.

17/10/42.

We chose to play into a strong wind which was blowing down the field. The forwards were repeatedly winning the scrums in this half, and gave the backs many chances. Play was very determined, with a slight advantage to St. Edward's. On several occasions we were within an ace of scoring, but kept the ball too long. Finally, after a good move down the right wing, the ball came across to the left and F. Gill scored. J. Kelly added the extra points. St. Mary's replied, but were held to midfield, the visitors' forwards doing good destructive work. From a loose scrum one of the home centres received the ball, and after a fifty yards' run, scored between the posts. The kick was disallowed.

Half-time: S.E.C. 5 pts., St. Mary's College 3 pts.

On the resumption St. Mary's improved greatly, and this time they won most of the scrums. The pace of the game was furious, both sides trying to get the weak spot in the opponents' defence. Midway through the half T. Guilfooy picked up a loose ball, and with a good effort scored an unconverted try. The wind was now stronger, and a drizzle added to the discomfiture of the home team. These conditions were fully used by the visitors, who had at last appreciated the fact that the way to success was to get the ball away from the crowd of players on to the wings in double-quick time. A. Yates, F. Gill and P. Foran added tries in quick succession; J. Kelly converted all three, the final one being the last kick of the game.

S.E.C. 23 pts., St. Mary's College 3 pts.

Team: K. Roberts, A. Yates, F. Johnson, F. Gill, J. Kelly, J. Cunningham, T. Ambrose, P. Foran, D. Jennings, J. Begley, T. Peters, C. Whitfield, W. Davies, E. Kavanagh, T. Guilfooy (captain).

S.E.C. v. Catholic Grammar School, St. Helens.**At West Park.****31/10/43.**

This was our first visit to St. Helens. The day was fine, but the visitors took a long time to accustom themselves to the pitch. St. Helens had a very heavy pack and a quick pair of halves; this led to our undoing. The stand-off half made havoc with our defence in this half. He opened the scoring for the home team; this was converted. Gradually finding their feet, the visitors were encouraged by a good penalty goal scored by J. Kelly. But the home team soon came back. Our forwards could not hold theirs, and repeatedly the defence let the burly stand-off through; he scored twice more in this half—all defensive errors. From an unwise kick across the goal line J. Kelly gathered the ball, scored and converted his own try. A penalty kick put the home team further ahead.

Half-time: S.E.C. 8 pts., Catholic Grammar School 19 pts.

The second half saw a revival on our part, and we pressed hard. It seemed as if we might get a run of scores at the end, as we had done in the last two games; but we were denied. Once J. McGrail seemed to have scored near the posts, but the only addition we did get was another penalty kick by J. Kelly. On time the home stand-off half neatly intercepted a pass from our scrum half and scored between the posts. The kick failed. This game showed up the weaknesses of the team—the faulty passing and tackling of the backs, and the lack of weight in the scrum, which it could not help.

S.E.C. 11 pts., Catholic Grammar School 22 pts.

Team: K. Roberts; A. Yates, F. Johnson, F. Gill, J. Kelly; J. Cunningham, J. McGrail, P. Foran, D. Jennings, T. Ambrose, T. Peters, C. Whitfield, W. Davies, J. Griffin, T. Guilfooy (captain).

S.E.C. v. Oulton High School. At Sandfield Park.**7/11/42.**

The visitors had a very decided advantage in weight. At first the play was mainly in mid-field, then with the ball coming to us regularly from the line-outs, we made headway. Progress was repeatedly retarded because the backs held on to the ball too long. When tactics were improved we scored. The first was the result of a good individual effort by J. Cunningham, who completed a long run down the wing, to kick ahead and score close in. This inspired us, and the weight of the visitors was matched by close marking. Both forward and backs improved in this respect. A Yates scored near half-time. J. Kelly added the extra points to both tries.

Half-time: S.E.C. 10 pts., Oulton High School nil.

Oulton put great determination into the game, but seemed to be lacking combination and stamina. A strong series of attacks resulted in an unconverted try for the visitors. After that it was our game. J. Kelly scored from two penalty kicks, and obtained an unconverted try after good work by the whole back line. J. Cunningham completed the scoring with the best try of the season so far. From a scrum on our "25," F. Gill, having run to the right of the field, cross-kicked to the left. J. Cunningham, following

up at top speed, caught the ball on the bounce and went in for a fifty yards' run down the touch-line. At the corner he ducked under a waiting opponent and finally placed the ball under the bar. This was the best game played to date. The forwards pluckily held a much heavier pack, and by close following up supported the backs in their attacks. The backs, having improved some of their methods, showed great determination at every opportunity they had to score.

S.E.C. 22 pts., Oulton High School 3 pts.

Team: K. Roberts; A. Yates, F. Johnson, J. Kelly, J. Cunningham; F. Gill, T. Ambrose; P. Foran, D. Jennings, J. Begley, T. Peters, A. Cunningham, W. Davies, J. Griffin, T. Guilfooy (captain).

S.E.C. v. Liverpool Collegiate School. At Holly Lodge.**14/11/42.**

The weather, usually bad when we play Collegiate, had mercy on us—it was a fine day. The home team put great go into the game at the start and completely knocked us off our game. There was little skill in the game, and it was not one of our best efforts. Two unconverted tries were scored by J. Cunningham and J. Kelly.

Half-time: S.E.C. 6 pts., Collegiate nil.

There was some improvement on our part in the second half; the scrums were now won regularly, but still the game did not go with a swing. F. Gill, J. McGrail and P. Foran scored by individual efforts; T. Guilfooy converted one and scored from a penalty kick.

S.E.C. 20 pts., Collegiate nil.

Team: R. Roberts; A. Yates, T. Ambrose, J. Kelly, J. Cunningham; F. Gill, J. McGrail, P. Foran, D. Jennings, J. Begley, T. Peters, C. Whitfield, W. Davies, E. Kavanagh, T. Guilfooy (captain).

S.E.C. v. Wallasey Grammar School.**At Sandfield Park.****21/11/42.**

We welcome newcomers to Sandfield Park in Wallasey Grammar School. The game opened with stirring attacks by Wallasey. Their forwards repeatedly got the ball from the set scrums, and their back play completely deceived our defence: strong hard passes, interchanging of positions, and hard running. It was only the strong backing up of the forwards which saved our line. P. Foran prevented a certain try by diving at the left wing three-quarter as he was grounding the ball. At last the home forwards began to get the ball back to the three-quarters, but the attacks were smothered. Slowly we mastered the visitors, and from a scrum near the line J. McGrail scored; J. Kelly added the extra points. We continued to share the game, but were very lucky on one occasion. The left wing—a real flier—put in a beautiful run down the touch line, crossed the goal-line, but was tackled in the in-goal; before he grounded the ball he was put into touch, though he had the ball in the scoring area.

Half-time: S.E.C. 5 pts., Wallasey Grammar Sch. nil.

We continued to press in the second half, but could not get going properly. The visitors tackled well, and when they got the ball they were always dangerous. From a line-out C. Whitfield crashed his way over, but the kick failed. Wallasey returned to the attack and scored a goal. This made matters very close, but neither side could add to the score. J. Kelly sent in a good kick, a penalty from wide out, to see it hit the bar and fall the wrong way.

S.E.C. 8 pts., Wallasey Grammar School 5 pts.

Team: K. Roberts; F. Johnson, A. Yates, J. Kelly, J. Cunningham; F. Gill, J. McGrail; P. Foran, D. Jennings, J. Begley, T. Peters, C. Whitfield, W. Davies, E. Kavanagh, T. Guilfooy (captain).

S.E.C. v. Liverpool Collegiate School.

At Sandfield Park. 28/11/42.

There was an opening period of even play, but soon we took command of the game. The line-outs were repeatedly won, and though we as regularly lost the set scrums, we regained the ball by close marking and quick following-up. J. McGrail and T. Peters scored twice each, T. Guilfooy and J. Cunningham added two more, and J. Kelly converted one.

Half-time: S.E.C. 20 pts., Collegiate nil.

The second half was a repetition of the first. The forwards improved in the set scrums, and only the plucky individual work of some Collegiate players prevented the score being higher than it became. At the end if we got the ball it was a score. J. McGrail scored twice more and converted three tries; T. Guilfooy added another and converted two; E. Kavanagh, W. Davies, J. Begley, J. Kelly and F. Gill completed the total.

S.E.C. 56 pts., Collegiate nil.

Team: K. Roberts; J. Begley, A. Yates, J. Kelly, J. Cunningham; F. Gill, J. McGrail, P. Foran, D. Jennings, A. Cunningham, T. Peters, C. Whitfield, W. Davies, E. Kavanagh, T. Guilfooy (captain).

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

At Sandfield Park. 2/12/42.

For the first time this season we had the difficulty of a hard ground. This had a definite effect on the game. St. Edward's had the greater share of the play at first, and showed more thrust, but the tendency to kick the ball rather than to run with it was not good policy. From a set scrum the ball went along the three-quarter line, and then back again, for F. Gill to score near the posts; J. Kelly added the extra points. We continued to press, and E. Kavanagh scored from a line-out near the goal line. The forwards were not as prominent in the loose as usual, as half-time came with the score:

S.E.C. 8 pts., St. Mary's College nil.

The second half opened with the play being more even. The Crosby forwards were now pushing ours off the ball regularly, but the defence stood firm. When we approached the visitors' line, P. Foran scored after a good individual effort; J. Kelly converted. The game seemed in our hands, but we were given a rare fright. From a line-out one of the visitors' backs scored. Then after repeated forward play, two more tries were scored—one far out and one near the posts, which was converted. This left the score very close. The penalty of over-confidence was almost exacted.

S.E.C. 13 pts., St. Mary's College, Crosby, 11 pts.
Team: K. Roberts; A. Yates, J. Begley, J. Kelly, J. Cunningham; F. Gill, J. McGrail; L. Sinnott, D. Jennings, A. Cunningham, T. Peters (captain), C. Whitfield, W. Davies, E. Kavanagh, P. Foran.

S.E.C. v. Old Boys' XV. At Sandfield Park.

12/12/42.

This was the first encounter of its kind, the first appearance in the field of an Old Boys' XV. We had the pleasure of welcoming many well-known faces who had served the School XV's well in their day. Others, as R. Lane and B. Ludden, were unavoidably absent through Service calls. To P. Meade, who had arranged to come from S. Wales (like the good old war-horse he is), we extend our sympathy, and hope that he is now better and strong once more.

The School XV were definitely lighter than their opponents, especially outside the scrum. Having won the toss, R. O'Donnell chose to play facing the sun. From the start the School XV was on its mettle, and gave the Old Boys something to think about by its speed and combination. The scrums were won against a heavier pack, and the line-outs also. The pace of the game was amazing. The School line was the first to be in danger. From a kick ahead—placed too far forward—R. O'Donnell received the ball and put in a grand run from the halfway line, over to the right; when near the line he slung out a pass to the wing, only to see the opportunity lost.

The next phase saw the School forwards gradually wearing down the Old Boys' pack. J. McGrail was getting the ball away, even though he was marked by the hero of many games, R. Sloan. This gave the backs the ball regularly. They never used it better. Repeatedly the whole line passed at full speed and with great thrust, but the defence held firm. Then J. Kelly scored from a penalty—a good shot, about five yards from the touch-line. The Old Boys replied with vigour, but were at a disadvantage through lack of combination. T. Guilfooy increased the School's lead by a typical piece of play: following up, he found the right winger in difficulty, fumbling a ball in his own in-goal, took it off him and scored in the corner. Play now reverted to the School line, and D. Callaghan went over, only to have the score disallowed for hopping the ball instead of placing it down. But they were not to be denied, and an unconverted try was scored by K. Keith, who ran with great determination. The School took up the challenge and replied through J. McGrail, the extra points being added by J. Kelly.

Half-time: S.E.C. 11 pts., Old Boys 3 pts.

The second half saw the game at its best—thrust by one side and reply by the other. The School had just that little extra which was wanted. All opportunities were fully used. Combined play resulted in W. Davies scoring for the School. The Old Boys returned to the attack, and their best piece of work saw D. Callaghan raising their total. Neither side could say it was definitely on top till three tries were scored for the School. Each was the result of quick thinking. From a line-out thrown in quickly, E. Kavanagh forced his way over. J. McGrail worked his way over from a scrum on the "25" line and con-

verted it himself. T. Guilfoy scored the third—a long run with the ball by the backs, a deep kick ahead saw the ball going to the corner. The defence thought they had plenty of time, only to see the School captain run in swiftly and touch down before they knew any danger was near.

The Old Boys were seen at their best now. Time had given them more combination, and their backs used it. Twice R. O'Donnell combined with his three-quarters. Again we saw the long raking stride. However, each time the line was saved by J. Begley, who swept him to the ground. And great was the fall thereof. But they were not to be denied, and B. Cunningham and D. Smerdon added unconverted tries.

S.E.C. 25 pts., Old Boys 12 pts.

Teams:—

School XV: K. Roberts; A. Yates, J. Begley, J. Cunningham, J. Kelly; F. Gill, J. McGrail; T. Peters, D. Jennings, T. Ambrose, P. Foran, C. Whitfield, W. Davies, E. Kavanagh, T. Guilfoy (captain).

Old Boys' XV: R. O'Donnell (captain); D. Callaghan, J. Ireland, B. Cunningham, K. Keith; P.

Broadbridge, R. Sloan; R. Clark, W. Edwards, E. Handley, J. Thompson, D. Smerdon, M. Osborne, P. McCulla, K. Mulhearn.

RESULTS.

Second XV.

v. Rock Ferry High School II. (A) ...	6—8
v. St. Mary's College, Crosby, II (H) ...	18—5
v. Wirral Grammar School II. (A) ...	6—14
v. Oulton High School II. (A) ...	12—21
v. Wallasey Grammar School II. (A) ...	2—12
v. St. Mary's College II. (A) ...	12—16
v. St. Anselm's College (H) ...	5—3
Played 7. Won 2, Lost 5. Points: 52—79.	

Bantam XV.

v. Rock Ferry High School (A) ...	37—0
v. St. Mary's College, Crosby (H) ...	32—0
v. Wirral Grammar School (A) ...	14—3
v. Oulton High School (H) ...	26—0
v. Wallasey Grammar School (A) ...	33—0
v. St. Mary's College, Crosby (A) ...	9—9
Played 6. Won 5, Drawn 1. Points: 151—12.	

CRICKET NOTES.

The season was moderately successful for the School XI. Ten matches were played, five were won, four lost and one was drawn. The Captain, B. Cunningham, was the backbone of the bowling of the side, together with W. Davies. J. Callander, who did not get many opportunities, returns the best aggregate. It must be borne in mind, however, that the former had to break the opponents' first opposition as their share of the toil.

The side suffered from a lack of steady batsmen. W. Edwards was the best available, and more than once saved the side in a tight corner. The fielding was poor, with few exceptions, two games being lost by mistakes on this side of the game.

The Second XI had great success—all games were won—with far better averages than the 1st XI had.

The Under 15's won 3, lost 4.

The Under 13's won 2, lost 1.

The House Shield was won by Mersey (W. Davies, Capt.) with 51 pts.; Domingo (R. Lane) were runners-up with 33 pts.; Sefton (R. O'Donnell), 32 pts.; Hope, 28 pts.

FIRST XI.

Played 10, Won 5, Lost 4, Drawn 1.

BATTING.

	Innings	N.O.	Runs	Average
J. Begley ...	7	0	49	7.00
B. Cunningham ...	9	0	56	6.22
W. Edwards ...	10	0	62	6.20

BOWLING.

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Avg.
J. Callander ...	20	4	32	14	2.28
B. Cunningham ...	84	29	137	35	3.91
W. Davies ...	80	30	132	30	4.4

SECOND XI.

Played 5, Won 5, Declared 2. Runs : For 424, Agst. 197.

BATTING.

					Highest	
		Innings	Runs	Score	Avge.	
J. McGrail	3	104	101*	52.00	
J. Begley	2	57	30	28.50	
A. Yates	5	68	25	13.60	
D. Callaghan	5	56	23	11.20	

* Not Out.

BOWLING.

		O.	R.	W.	Avge.
J. McGrail	11	11	5	2.20
P. Meade	9	10	3	3.33
D. Callaghan	28	34	10	3.40
B. Gloyne	42	78	18	4.22

Team: F. Johnson (captain), D. Callaghan (vice-capt.), P. Broadbridge, A. Yates, P. Meade, B. Gloyne, J. McGrail, J. Begley, B. Walsh, J. McSherry, J. Massey, J. Thompson, P. Clementson.