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Centenary Celebrations

THE Centenary of the death of Br. Edmund Ignatius Rice, Founder of the Christian Brothers of Ireland was celebrated with impressive religious functions in every country throughout the world where the Christian Brothers are established. Naturally the celebrations were on the largest scale in Ireland, the country of his birth and of the foundation of the Congregation.

In Dublin the Centenary was kept by the celebration of a Triduum of High Masses. At the High Mass on Monday, August 28th, the Archbishop of Dublin presided, attended by members of the Metropolitan Chapter; the present pupils of the Christian Brothers formed the main portion of the Congregation. On Tuesday his Lordship the Bishop of Thasos presided and the Mass was attended by representatives of the Religious Orders and the General Public. High Mass was celebrated on Wednesday in the presence of the Apostolic Nuncio; the Bishop of Ossory preached, and the Mass was attended by the Members of the Government and the Dail, the Senate, Dublin Corporation and other public bodies as well as by the Old Boys of the Christian Brothers.

A stamp issued by the Irish Government to commemorate the Centenary, has been on sale since August 29th. It is a 2½d. issue and will be the only one of this value on sale in Ireland until the end of the year.

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MESSAGE FROM THE HOLY FATHER TO THE SUPERIOR-GENERAL.

VATICAN CITY,
22nd August, 1944.

To Brother Noonan,

St. Mary's, Marino, Dublin.

"The Supreme Pontiff learns, with paternal satisfaction, of the worthy commemorative celebrations on the first Centenary of the passing away of your beloved Founder, Brother Edmund Ignatius Rice.

"The immense services rendered to the Catholic Church by the Christian Schools in all parts of the world evoke the deepest gratitude to the memory of that great pioneer in the cause of Catholic Education in Ireland, while his heroic example should incite his Religious Brothers to ever greater efforts in the fulfilment of their

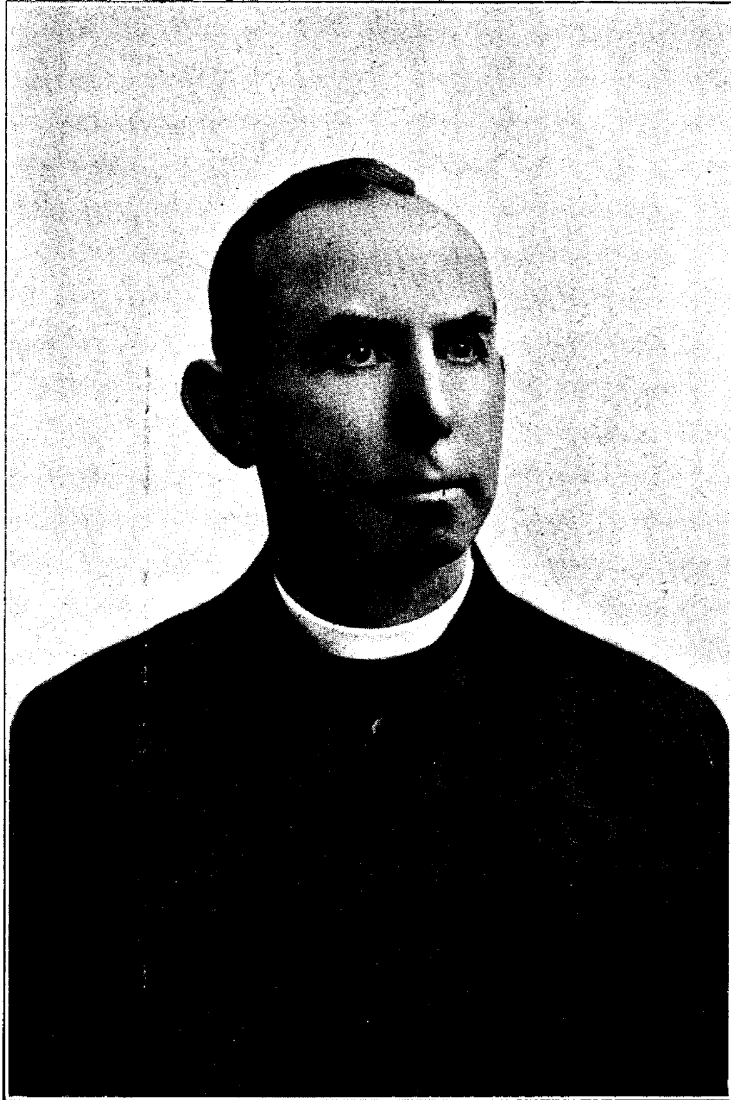
UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS.



Standing : P. L. RYAN, F. J. A. FINETTY, R. J. BRUCE.

Seated : J. A. DAYBELL, F. ROSSITER, J. D. PEEL.

F. X. WALKER also won a Scholarship but does not appear in above group.



REV. BR. WILLIAM DOMINIC FORDE

sublime mission transmitted to them by their venerated Founder.

The Holy Father, deeply convinced of the necessity of ever wider diffusion of Christian teaching, felicitates the Brothers on the admirable results of the Founder's life work, and wishing it yet more abundant fruits, paternally imparts from the fullness of his heart his Apostolic Benediction on all the participants of the Centenary celebrations."

* * *

CELEBRATIONS IN ROME.

In the Christian Brothers' College in Rome, Mass celebrated by the Rector of the Irish College, was followed by the *Te Deum* and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

In the afternoon a bust of the Founder was unveiled in the presence of a distinguished gathering including Cardinals Sibilia, Tedechini, Pizzardo and Caccia Dominioni, Three Pacelli Princes, Nephews of His Holiness Pope Pius XII and Old Boys of the Christian Brothers, The Irish Ministers to the Holy See and to Italy, the Italian Minister to the Holy See, all the Irish Colony in Rome, several British Chaplains to H.M. Forces, and a large group of the American Colony.

The bust was unveiled by Cardinal Enrico Sibilia, the senior Cardinal present. An Old Boy of the College Monsignor Carlo A. Ferrero di Cavallerleone delivered the Oration.

In connection with the celebrations the following letter from the Holy Father was received by the Superior of the College in Rome:—

**BELOVED SON
EDWARD FERDINAND CLANCY
Superior of the Irish Christian
Brothers in Rome.**

In times so deeply tinged with sorrow We willingly turn in spirit to share your joy in the Centenary celebration to honour the memory of your holy and venerated Founder, Brother Edmund Ignatius Rice, and to extend Our

felicitations to the members of your community here in Rome.

It gives Us particular pleasure to note that ever since the spiritual sons of Edmund Ignatius Rice came to labour in the centre of Christianity, they have never failed to respond generously to all calls for service made upon them by the Holy See, while through the years by their educational apostolate in the Institute Marcantonio Colonna they have brought to so many of the youths of Rome the advantages of a truly Christian formation and to the heart of the Bishop and Pastor of the Eternal City profound consolation.

While you recall to mind the heroic figure of your Founder, your most abiding tribute to his memory must surely be the faithful imitation in your lives of the virtues which he inculcated, both by his inspiring words and his unflinching example. His spirit will thus continue to permeate his Congregation and merit for it the bountiful bestowal by God of that special divine assistance which has ever been reserved for those who zealously serve the cause of Christian Education, above all among the poor.

"With these sentiments in Our heart and praying that your noble efforts may find an ever increasing field of activity and success, We most cordially impart to you, beloved son, and to the Irish Christian Brothers of your Roman community together with their present and former pupils, to your Superiors and Brothers in religion, labouring so effectively for souls in all parts of the English-speaking world, Our special paternal Apostolic Benediction."

From THE VATICAN, August 28th, 1944.
PIUS PP. XII.

* * *

CELEBRATIONS IN LIVERPOOL.

St. Edward's College celebration of the Centenary took place on Monday, July 17th, when a Solemn Votive Mass of the Holy Ghost was celebrated in the presence of His Grace Archbishop Downey, at the Church of the Sacred Heart. The Celebrant of the Mass was Right

Rev. Monsignor J. Macmillan, D.D., Ph.D., Rector Venerable English College, Rome; Deacon: Very Rev. J. Kieran, P.P., Waterloo; Sub-Deacon: Very Rev. W. P. Byrne, M.A., St. Joseph's College, Upholland; Master of Ceremonies to the Archbishop: Very Rev. Monsignor T. Adamson; Assistants at the Throne: Very Rev. J. Canon Kelly and Very Rev. T. A. Canon Turner; Deacons at the Throne: Very Rev. Dean Doyle and Very Rev. J. Casey; Master of Ceremonies of the Mass: Rev. C. Taylor.

The following dignitaries were also in the Sanctuary: Right Rev. Monsignor Canon Atkins, V.G.; Right Rev. Monsignor J. F. Turner, M.A., President St. Joseph's College, Upholland; Right Rev. Monsignor W. F. Traynor, Ph.D., Right Rev. Monsignor J. Redmond, D.D.; and Very Rev. Monsignor L. Curry.

The following clergy were also present:—Very Rev. Dean Norris, V.F., St. Michael's; Very Rev. B. Patten, D.D., L.S.S., St. Joseph's College, Upholland, Rev. M. Burke, B.A., Pro-Cathedral; J. Burke, O.M.I., Norris Green; F. Corrigan, St. Paul's; P. F. Doyle, St. Sylvester's; T. J. Fee, Ph.D., Seacombe; F. Ryan, O.F.M., Fox Street; R. F. Flynn, Prescott; J. Gavin, St. Brigid's; E. Geoghegan, St. Dominic's; G. Grime, Sacred Heart; B. Hogan, All Souls'; P. Higgins, Sacred Heart; F. Kieran, M.A., St. Joseph's College, Upholland; G. Kieran, St. Edward's Orphanage; P. Kennedy, P.P., St. Columba's; M. P. Kennedy, St. Paul's; P. J. McCartney, St. Malachy's; F. McGuinness, Torquay; E. L. McNamee, P.P., St. Dominic's; A. G. Maguire, St. Alexander's; T. P. Marsh, Ph.D., Blundellsands; T. Mell, P.P., Christ the King; E. O'Laverty, P.P., All Souls'; M. O'Sullivan, P.P., St. Aloysius; B. Ramsbottom, P.P., Melling; Fr. Romuald, O.F.M., Fox Street; F. J. Ripley, St. Cecilia's; H. P. Scannell, Christ the King; T. B. Taylor, St. Oswald's. Also present were Rev. Bro. Wall Superior, and the Community, St. Edward's College; Rev. Br. Roche, Pres. Prior Park College, Bath; Rev. Br. Ryan, Superior, St. Aquin's,

Twickenham; Rev. Br. Thompson, Superior, and the Community, St. Mary's College, Crosby; Rev. Br. M. G. Dalton Superior and the Community, St. Joseph's College, Ledsham; Rev. Br. Curran Superior, and the Community, St. Anselm's College, Birkenhead; Rev. Br. Superior Brothers of Charity, St. Edward's Orphanage; Sisters of Mercy, Mount Vernon; Sisters of Charity, Shaw Street; Sisters of St. Joseph, Oakhill Park; Bon Secours Sisters, Oxford Street; Senior Girls from Bellerive Convent, F.C.J.; Senior Boys from St. Mary's College, Crosby; as well as the pupils of St. Edward's College.

Amongst the Old Boys and friends of the College present were:—Col. Sir John Shute, D.S.O., M.P.; Messrs. C. J. Doyle, J.P.; F. W. Tucker, J.P., C.C.; J. R. Rimmer, J.P., C.C.; J. Gaskin, J.P.; G. J. Alston; A. Barter, M.A.; J. C. Bryson, Solicitor; J. D. Bates; F. R. Boraston, A.R.C.O.; P. V. Breen; J. F. Curtin, M.A.; T. F. Cain; S. A. Connolly, B.A.; A. Cunningham, President, C.I. Edwardian Association; C. G. Doyle; Dr. and Mrs. Gibbons; D. Hayes; L. J. Hazeldene; Dr. and Mrs. Hall; Mrs. Macmillan; P. Magee, B.Sc.; J. S. Meldon, B.Sc.; J. F. Mullan, M.A.; T. Maher; T. O'Dowd, B.A.; V. Occleshaw, M.Sc.; N. Ramsbottom; W. H. Rowe, B.Sc.; J. A. Smyth; H. Taylor, B.A., etc.

Apologies for absence were received from:—Very Rev. Canon J. Bennett; Very Rev. A. Van Wassenhove; Very Rev. J. Dukes, S.J., Rector, St. Francis Xavier's; Very Rev. F. B. Dawson, O.S.B.; Rev. W. J. Neylan, S.J., Headmaster, St. Francis Xavier's College; Rev. T. Byrne, M.Sc.; Rev. M. Hayes, C.S.S.R.; Rev. P. Spain; Rev. E. Murphy; Rev. Br. Oswald, Headmaster, St. Elizabeth's Central School; The Lord Mayor, Ald. L. Hogan, M.B.E., J.P.; J. P. Callaghan, J.P., etc.

The following eloquent sermon was preached by Very Rev. B. Patten, D.D., L.S.S.:—

“He was a man born prince of his brethren, the support of his family, the stay of the people.”—*Ecclesiasticus* 49, 17.

My Lord Archbishop, Right Rev. Very Rev. and Rev. Fathers, my dear Brothers, and my dear people in Jesus Christ :

We have come here this morning to celebrate the centenary of the death of a great man, a great servant of God, a zealous champion of the Church, a devoted lover of his country ; a man whom Divine Providence seems to have raised up at a time of great need to do a great work for God, for the Church, and for his country—and, through his country, for a large part of the English-speaking world. To Edmund Ignatius Rice belongs the glory of having founded the Irish Christian Brothers, and when I think of the man, and of his work, I am reminded of the words used by the inspired writer to describe the patriarch Joseph : “ He was the prince of his brethren, the support of his family, the stay of the people.” Edmund Ignatius Rice deserves all these titles. The Waterford merchant who gave all he had to the poor was indeed a prince among his brethren ; the father and founder whose example to this day inspires a great Congregation can well be called the support of his family ; the man who rescued the children of the poor from poverty and ignorance can well be called the stay of the people.

Edmund Ignatius Rice was a prince among his brethren. He was noble in the true sense of the word. There was no coronet of this world on his cradle, but he was heir to a more precious tradition : he was born of an old Catholic family that had suffered for the Faith. He was noble in his character and in his conduct ; he had what St. John Chrysostom has called “ personal nobility ” ; it was shown in the purity of his Catholic ideals and in the blameless practice of his Catholic faith. When he left his home in Callan, Co. Kilkenny, to engage in a commercial career in the city of Waterford, he worked hard at his business, but he worked harder at the business of becoming a saint. Until Mother Church pronounces on his virtues, we must be content with saying that his interior life was hid with Christ in God. Of his external virtues we can speak more freely. We recall the reverence with which his fellow-merchants paid tribute to his uprightness

and integrity, and we know how his name was held in benediction by the hungry whom he fed, by the ragged whom he clothed, and by the homeless whom he sheltered. All who knew Edmund Rice would have confessed to a feeling that he was in this world but not of it. They knew that although he amassed riches he remained poor in spirit ; they knew that he employed the mammon of iniquity to lay up treasure in heaven ; they knew that he was capable of the greatest generosity and they were not surprised when they heard at last that he was about to sell all he had and to follow Christ. It was the turning-point in Edmund Rice's life. Inevitably we are reminded of the rich young man in the Gospel. “ Master, all these things I have observed from my youth. And Jesus looking on him loved him, and said to him : One thing is wanting unto thee ; go, sell whatsoever thou hast and give to the poor ; and come, follow me.” Edmund Rice heard that call and obeyed. He was not struck sad at that saying ; he did not go away sorrowful : he followed the call. It proved to be a call to the religious state, a call to be in religion a founder and a father. The prince among his brethren was now to become the support of his family.

My dear Brothers and sons of Ignatius Rice, you know much better than I do how the example and the inspiration of your founder have been the support of your family for almost a century and a half. And if I may speak to you as an old boy of one of your schools in Ireland, I should venture to say that you are best recognised as true Christian Brothers when you bear the impress of the virtues of Bro. Ignatius Rice. You have looked unto the rock whence you are hewn, and he has been your rock and your fortunes. Your founder has been your support. He has been to you a burning and a shining light, and you have been willing always to rejoice in his light. You have not removed the ancient landmark which your father set ; you have stood in the old path, and in the way which is the good way. The spirit of your founder lives on in you. You have his rule, his traditions, his ideals. Pray that you may have his virtues ; his zeal for God's glory, his simple faith, his unflinching

charity, his genuine humility, his spirit of prayer, his tender devotion to the Immaculate Mother of God. When you pray for the cause of his canonization, you will pray not for the earthly glories which he never sought, but for the glory of God for which he lived, for the sake of the Church which he served so faithfully, for the sake of the dear land which he loved so well, and for the sake of the family of which his example will ever be the strong support.

My dear brethren, the prince of his brethren who has been the support of his family has also been the stay of his people. He came to the rescue of his people in the hour of their greatest need. To describe that need, or to examine its historical causes, would, I think, unduly prolong this sermon; and indeed this is scarcely the time for remembering the old unhappy far-off things. But this much I may say, and I think should say. When Bro. Ignatius Rice began his great work, when he opened his first house, Mount Sion, he must have seen how his country resembled the Sion described in the Lamentations of Jeremias. Ireland, too, had wept in the night and her tears were on the cheeks; her children had been led into captivity; her inheritance had been turned to aliens and her house to strangers; the joy of her heart had ceased and her dancing had been turned into mourning. When there was scarcely any school but the school of the proselytizer, it was a grief to Ignatius Rice to remember that Catholic Ireland had once been the University of Europe. Now the mistress of the nations had become as a widow: her children fainted away in the streets; her little ones asked for bread and there was none to break it unto them.

God however had remembered Sion and was coming to comfort her. He had already given to the children of Ireland the schools of the Presentation Nuns of Nano Nagle, and He was now about to give them the schools of Bro. Ignatius Rice. The winter was now past; the flowers were appearing in the land. And Edmund Ignatius Rice was planting in Waterford a tiny seed that was destined to become a great tree, and destined to

shoot out great branches, not only in Ireland, but in England, Australasia, India, North America, South Africa, Gibraltar, and Rome itself. All have given the fruit of a sound education to hundreds of thousands of boys of all classes. And under all these branches the poor and the orphan have always found shade and shelter.

Yes, my dear brethren, the tree planted in Waterford has been a good tree. By its fruits men can know it. Planted by a great man, it has been cared for by great children, tended by their love and watered by their sacrifice. To-day let us beg of Almighty God that the sunshine of His love and the waters of His grace will always give to this tree strength and beauty, so that it may always be, in the words of Jeremias, "a tree planted by the waters and stretching out its roots to the brook and fearing not when the heat cometh. And the leaf thereof shall be green, and in the time of drought it shall not be solicitous; neither shall it cease at any time to bring forth fruit." This be our prayer for the tree, and this be our hope for the planter, that Mother Church will soon grant him the full honours of her altars and that soon his children may be able to bestow another title on the great man who was a "prince of his brethren, the support of his family, and the stay of the people."

The music of the Mass was beautifully rendered by the boys of the College, under the direction of Mr. F. R. Boraston, A.R.C.O., L.R.A.M., Music Master. Mr. P. O'Brien, B.Sc. was at the Organ.

A small luncheon party followed in the Adelphi Hotel, Rev. Br. Wall, Headmaster of St. Edward's College, presiding. After the prayer for the Pope and the Loyal Toast, REV. BRO. ROCHE, proposing the toast of the Hierarchy and Clergy, said that without the friendship and co-operation of the Bishops and Clergy, the Brothers could not have done the work they had done in this country. For a century and a half they had maintained the love for and loyalty towards the Bishops inculcated by their founder and they would continue to maintain it.

ARCHBISHOP DOWNEY, responding, spoke particularly of the phenomenal work he had found

the Brothers doing in Australia, where they had the education of the majority of Catholic boys in their hands. On behalf of himself, the other Bishops and the clergy of Liverpool, His Grace expressed warm gratitude for all that the Brothers had done in England since they opened their first school in Preston in 1825. Their fourth foundation was in Liverpool, their connection with which was marked by the happiest results.

REV. MONSIGNOR MACMILLAN, toasting the Christian Brothers, testified to the wonderful way in which they had mingled the religious side with secular learning. They were first and foremost men who realised that teaching was an apostolate, and though they were always keenly Irish, they respected their pupils of all nationalities and kept away from politics.

REV. BR. WALL, replying, thanked Mgr. MacMillan for having spoken in such feeling terms of the work of the Christian Brothers. While the Brothers naturally rejoiced at the success that had attended the work of Br. Rice they realised that without the marked and active interest of the Bishops and Clergy, that work would not have made the progress it had. Nowhere have that help and interest been more marked than in the Archdiocese of Liverpool. He was glad of the opportunity of publicly acknowledging their debt to the Archbishop and his Clergy; that day's proceedings would, he trusted, strengthen the good relations which have always existed between the Clergy and the Christian Brothers. Whatever success had attended their efforts was due under God to the fact that Religion had always occupied the first place in their programme. The Congregation is under the special patronage of Our Blessed Lady. If those in the audience whom they were proud to claim as Old Boys were to return to their old school, whether in Liverpool or elsewhere, they would find the same daily round of religious observances. The tribute His Grace and the Clergy had paid the Brothers by their presence of this day's functions was very encouraging. The work of the Brothers was arduous and mainly hidden and therefore they appreciated this expres-

sion of its worth all the more. This day will have very happy memories for all the Brothers and would be an encouragement and inspiration for the future. He expressed the hope that their schools would always deserve the patronage and support of the Archbishop and his Clergy, and that they would send forth the young men who would be a credit to the Church, to the ideals of Edmund Ignatius Rice and to their country.

RIGHT REV. MONSIGNOR CANON A. ATKINS, V.G., proposing the toast of the Old Boys of St. Edward's College, spoke of the civilisation which we see crumbling around us and how much Catholic young men especially those educated in a Secondary School could do to uphold the teaching and practice of the Catholic Church. He was glad to know that so many Old Boys of St. Edward's were active in Catholic Social work. The fact that so many Old Boys had become priests was a tribute to the soundness of the religious training imparted at St. Edward's. The best test of any school was the character of its Old Boys and the Old Boys of St. Edward's measured up to that test.

COL. SIR JOHN SHUTE, M.P., in proposing a vote of thanks to the Chairman, joined in the tribute to the Brothers and to the Old Boys. He expressed the opinion that Catholics were a step nearer to getting full and complete justice in education. He thought that in view of the conflicting interests with which he had to deal, the Minister of Education had gone almost as far as he could in the education measure which Catholics would have to help to operate, but the Catholic campaign for justice would not cease till 100 per cent. justice had been obtained.

MR. J. CURTIN, replying, mentioned that he was one of the 27 boys who attended the opening of the Catholic Institute; the number on the school registers at present was 760. The Old Boys' Association was carrying on bravely in spite of the upset caused by two world wars. Even in this fifth year of the war, the Association has still its own club rooms and is able to carry on various social functions. Old Boys of the College after distinguished academic careers in school and at the

University grace all the learned professions or are captains of industry. In the last war our roll of honour was a lengthy one, and in this second world upheaval our Old Boys are again playing a meritorious part. A far from complete list shows that over 500 boys are listed on active service in the various branches of H.M. Forces, and over 50 have made the supreme sacrifice. Lastly, but not least, we are proud of the spiritual side of our Association. Apart from the numerous vocations to the priesthood and the various Orders, lay members of our Association are to be found in every religious movement, and Parish Priests can testify that

where there is a sodality or religious activity of any kind in a parish Old Boys are to be found amongst its most zealous and fervent members.

BR. WALL thanked His Grace the Archbishop, for attending, Mgr. Canon Atkins, V.G., for having placed his Church at their disposal and for arranging everything for their convenience, Mgr. Macmillan for having come such a long distance to celebrate the High Mass, Dr. Patten who so eloquently put before them a lofty concept of the ideal Christian Brother, and all the Clergy who were present at the High Mass.

School Notes.

THE following boys have left the College to begin their studies for the priesthood :— N. Lewis and H. Davenport to St. Joseph's College, Upholland ; M. Bruen, J. Collins and G. Kelly to the Redemptorists ; and J. Jackson to the Rosminians. We wish them all success in their vocation.

* * *

Congratulations to A. Bolger, A. Croft, L. Madden and C. McMullin on being accepted for St. Mary's College, Twickenham.

* * *

Over 180 boys helped in saving the harvest or in forestry work during the Summer holidays. Besides having had an interesting and healthful holiday, they have also contributed something to the national effort.

* * *

We regretted to find on resuming school that

Brothers Arthur, Brady and Devitt were no longer on the staff. We wish them every success in their new fields of labour. We are glad to welcome back Br. Moss, a former Games Master.

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" We miss very much Fr. Ripley's lectures on the Social Question. He has become a Chaplain in the R.A.F. and we assure him of our prayers for his happiness and safe return.

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It is a pleasant duty to thank further donors for their gifts to the Reference Library. Books are all the more gratefully received as reference texts are in such short supply. We thank the following for their recent benefactions :—Messrs. W. H. Rowe, J. B. Burke, D. McGinn, P. L. Ryan, P. Frayne, V. Gaskin, K. F. Craig-McFeeley, R. Thomas, R. Hammonds, VI. A. Moderns, and VI. B. Science.

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, Alsop High School Magazine, Oulton, The Edmundian (Shillong), The Wallaseyan, The Quarry

acquire popularity. His courtesy was without warmth, and he had no desire for facile acquaintanceships. To such as were admitted to his friendship he would deny nothing. I have never met friend more considerate, tender, painstaking, and unfalteringly loyal. However pressing his official work might be, he kept his correspondence up-to-date. His friendships were kept in repair by letters warm with affection and showing continual interest in the concerns of his friends. Friendship was a sacramental thing to him ; he never forgot old friends.

He had a mind remarkable both for its scope and its mastery over detail. In the noblest sense of the word he was an enthusiast. He narrowed his interests of set purpose, and this absorption meant a certain rigidity. The perfect administrator was a less perfect diplomatist. He detested lies, and diplomacy demands something less than the plain truth. His spiritual integrity made it difficult for him when he had studied a problem to temporise about the solution which he thought inevitable. Such a course seemed to him to involve some intellectual cowardice, some dereliction of duty, and to duty he had a Roman faithfulness.

His personality never attracted the crowd ; it was insufficiently coloured, too austere, too subtle. Gold must have some alloy in it before it can become coinage in circulation.

He could control many wires at once for he had all the terminals in his hand. Things too were kept in their proper perspective ; recollections did not amplify some and lessen others, for his mind did not make pictures but did what Napoleon recommended, and saw facts in their true proportions as if through a telescope. For finance he had a peculiar genius. Figures were to him real counters of thought, and a balance sheet as lucid as a page of print. This gift he supplemented with the power of divining the item on which everything hung. He could do what the lumberman does in a log-jam, and pick out the key log which, once moved, sets the rest going. He was thorough, too, scamping no detail, and not easily satisfied.

In 1923 he was chosen by his Superiors for pioneer work at Blackpool. No prophetic vision was needed to foresee that Blackpool as it was at that date would offer an ever expanding opportunity for educational work. Its population was rapidly growing : its cool bracing air in summer and the mildness of its winter climate were attracting permanent residents. How well Br. Forde laboured is evidenced by the now successful Boarding and Day Schools situated at Layton Mount.

Pioneer work makes many demands on a man and as he persistently overworked during his years at Blackpool he was an ailing man when he resumed—on September 11th, 1929—his old post as Headmaster of St. Edward's College, Liverpool. The unaccustomed restraints which he had now to put upon himself fretted him. Heart murmurings troubled him. He became conscious of his advancing years and the infirmities they bring. His medical adviser insisted on a drastic curtailment of his activities and on a transfer to a more genial climate than that of Everton. On September 15th, 1930, he became President of Prior Park, Bath. In the ensuing years his interest in St. Edwards did not abate. Its honours and successes continued to afford him joy.

He entered with zest on his new duties ; his health improved for a time ; and as in Liverpool and Blackpool marked success attended his work. Buildings were renovated, numbers were increased and examination results were particularly good. He appreciated appreciation, as all sensible men do, hence it was a great pleasure to him when the Right Rev. William Lee, Bishop of Clifton, as a mark of his personal appreciation of all that Br. Forde had done to restore the old glories of Prior Park, presented a set of Stations of the Cross for the beautiful Mansion Chapel. In 1936 he was succeeded as President by another old Edwardian, Rev. Br. E. B. Doyle, who made Br. Forde's declining years at Bath, so happy.

In August, 1939, he left Bath for the Christian Brothers' Convalescent Home, Baldoyle, Co. Dublin. There he celebrated his Golden Jubilee, on November 21st, 1943 ; and was greatly cheered

by the congratulatory messages received from his Brothers in Religion, his Old Boys, and friends.

The memories of a happy past are in themselves a happy possession. The possession is the more valuable if such memories are readily evoked, so that past and present dwell in friendly proximity. This gift was always his. He could not recover the vigour of his limbs ; but through memory he could recapture something of its ardour for his mind.

*Turn back my soul, no longer set
Thy peace upon the years to come :
Turn back, the land of thy regret
Holds nothing doubtful, nothing dumb.
There are the faces, there the scenes
That make thy life in living truth
A tale of heroes and of queens
Fairer than all the hopes of youth.*

In prayer, reading, and study he spent his remaining days. His interests had always been ardours, and now the flame of his vitality burned low : he could no longer say as he once said of himself *quid volo nisi ut ardeam*. Somewhere on the road—and it could not be so far ahead now—there awaited him a just God, clothed in awful Purity ; in the anticipation of that meeting there was no servile fear, merely the knowledge of a duty to be done. Clinging, simple as a child, to his belief

in the eternal mercy God might call him when he would.

*I have lived my life, and that which I have done
May he within Himself make pure !*

About the middle of August he paid a holiday visit to Mallow. Whilst there a sudden illness necessitated his removal to the Bon Secours Nursing Home, Cork, and there Death took him : Br. William Dominic Forde yielded up his spirit into the hands of his Creator on September 4th, 1944.

“When a sage dies, all feel as if they had lost a kinsman.” And Br. Forde was a sage, and a Religious Teacher of repute. He had the wisdom and modesty, the calmness of spirit and clearness of mind, the large hearted humanity and absolute stainlessness of name that are the prerequisites of the ideal Christian Brother.

After Solemn Requiem Mass at Our Lady's Mount, Cork, he was interred in the Community Cemetery where rest the remains of so many saintly Brothers including the first to die of the early companions of the revered Founder of the Irish Christian Brothers, Edmund Ignatius Rice.

In Paradisum deducant te angeli : in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres, et perducant te in civitatem Sanctam Jerusalem. Chorus angelorum te suscipiat, et cum Lazaro, quondam paupere, aeternam habeas requiem.

AMICUS.

VERY REV CANON O'CONNELL, V.F.

WE regret to have to record the death of Very Rev. James Canon O'Connell, V.F., Chairman of the Governing Body of the College. Ever since the advent of the Christian Brothers to Liverpool, the late Canon O'Connell always showed a keen interest in and sympathy with their work, and encouraged it by word and act. He was invariably present at meetings of the Governing Body, at Prize-givings and at our Sports fixtures. His interest was particularly evident at the time of the transfer from Everton to Sandfield Park. When the Corporation

wished to purchase the property in Domingo Road it was the late Canon whom they first approached and throughout the protracted negotiations with the Corporation and in the purchase of the property at Sandfield Park, he showed himself a most sincere and energetic friend.

Canon O'Connell was born in Mallow, Co. Cork and educated by the Christian Brothers in his native town. He made his ecclesiastical studies in Mount Melleray Seminary and at St. Joseph's College, Upholland where he was ordained in June 1895. He was Chaplain to Seafeld Convent,

chemists in the colonies and in the realm of agriculture. Finally Mr. Lowe pointed out that chemistry is an alive and progressive subject full of up to the minute interests for the enterprising student.

The only other lecture of the term was given by Mr. Finetty, who chose as his subject "The Rare Elements." He based his treatment on the periodic classification to which he frequently referred in the course of the lecture. By "rare elements," he meant those elements which have little or no commercial importance and which are, consequently, not extracted in any great quantity.

The lecturer considered first the properties of radon (also known as radium-emanation)—Lithium, rubidium, and caesium are the rare elements of the alkali-metals and their properties were compared with those of the commoner members of this group. Group II contains two rare elements, beryllium and radium, and the lecturer laid stress on the anomalous properties of beryllium. Group III metals were then considered. Twenty-one of these elements are "rare," only two elements (boron and aluminium) being in any way common.

F. BRENNAN, *Hon. Secretary.*

Society of St. Vincent de Paul

SEVERAL members of the 1943-44 Conference left the College in July, and from the remaining members Bros. Peel and Murphy, who had been Secretary and Librarian respectively became President and Treasurer; Bros. Hewitt and Occleshaw were appointed Secretary and Librarian. Since then the Conference greatly increased until it now numbers more than 40 Brothers, who, of necessity, can only be drawn from Form VI.

Though membership is restricted to Form VI., all boys in the College can take part in the activities of the Conference even though they are not active members in the following ways:—The main activities of the Conference are the collection of

money and the distribution of pamphlets. Gifts of money will be gratefully received by Bro. Murphy, while pamphlets can be handed to any member of the Conference or to Bro. Occleshaw. It is obvious that, although the members of the Conference are making very laudable efforts, the activities of the Conference could be greatly extended with the co-operation of the other boys of the College.

The short talks introduced by Bro. Walker have been continued and are still a great success.

We would like to appeal to the boys of the College to subscribe generously to the annual Christmas collection and to exceed even the total for 1943.

F. HEWITT, *Hon. Secretary.*

Music Notes

THE music of the Mass, sung in the Church of the Sacred Heart, Hall Lane, to celebrate the Centenary of Brother Edmund Ignatius Rice, was congregational, the whole school chanting the Missa de Angelis. The Proper was sung by boys of the Sixth Form. The school is to be congratulated upon what was a

musical success. The music was under the direction of Mr. F. R. Boraston; Mr. O'Brien accompanied on the organ.

We congratulate P. Tighe, the pianist in the School Orchestra on passing with Credit in Music in the School Certificate Examination.

A.T.C. Notes

ANOTHER year opened with the entrance into the A.T.C. of a number of new members. We welcome them, and hope that they will soon be gaining their star-badges. At the same time we wish a rather belated "Good luck" to the Cadets who left us at the end of last term. Several of them, who are now in other units, visited us.

Summer camp was very enjoyable and interesting to all those who took part. Films were shown, and the mysteries of gun-turrets and dinghies were explained by competent instructors. Not least among these subjects was aircraft recognition. The station possessed a trainer in which all the effects of night, day and cloud flying were reproduced by various arrangements of coloured lighting. This was very interesting especially to practical minds. All the cadets were airborne in Oxfords or Ansons for at least an hour. Happily, no one suffered any ill-effects. Some had more than two hours flying. We were under canvas for the week, and the weather on the whole was not objectionable. We hope to have a similar camp next Summer.

By then we should have more Cadets in the flight. So now we appeal for more recruits to uphold the College's prestige by a larger A.T.C.

Pilot Officer O'Brien, after attending a meeting of A.T.C. officers, at which the cause of Cadets' being diverted into the army was explained, assured us that the normal flow of cadets into the R.A.F. would be resumed within twelve months at the outside. Thus prospective cadets, over the age of 15 years 3 months, should not be deterred from joining what appears to be, at the present time, a useless corps., for it is not so by any means.

At the beginning of the term, Leading Cadets L. and S. Jones were promoted to the rank of Corporal, and other promotions are expected when more recruits join us.

We are now split up into three sections, each under an N.C.O., according to the length of service in the corps., and the arrangement seems to be running smoothly. We fall in outside for parades, and after roll-call march back to our respective classes.

Sunday parades for the improvement of foot drill are still continued as last year. Recently we were issued with "blinkers," an ingenious device for helping Morse and Aldis lamp practice. It is to be hoped that Cadets will benefit by full use of them.

The Christmas wishes of Officers and Cadets are extended to all readers of the magazine.

R. CRAWFORD.

Scholastic Successes, 1944

Senior City Scholarships tenable at Liverpool University :—

Finetty, Francis A. J.	Rossiter, Francis
Peel, J. Derek	Ryan, Paul L.

Liverpool University Scholarship (William Rathbone) :—

Walker, Francis X.

State Bursary in Science and Engineering :—

Rossiter, Francis

Open Scholarships at University College, Hull :—

Bruce, Robert J.	Rossiter, Francis
Daybell, John H.	Ryan, Paul L.
	Peel, J. Derek

Higher School Certificate :—

Bolger, A. W.	Ludden, L. P.
Brennan, F. X.	McGinn, M. D.
Brown, J. R. G.	Murphy, T.
Burd, A. C.	*Peel, J. D.
Burns, J. E.	Rossiter, F.

Higher School Certificate, continued:—

Finetty, F. A. J. Ryan, P. L.
 Forde-Johnston, J. Thomas, A. G.
 Walker, F. X.

* *Distinction in Scholarship and Principal
 Chemistry.*

Higher School Certificate

(Letters of Success) :—

Boggan, J. J. Johnson, F. A.
 Bruce, R. J. McMullin, C. A.
 Croft, J. A. Massey, J. B.
 Davies, W. A. O'Leary, E. D.
 Daybell, J. H. Potts, B. J.
 Hughes, W. Roose, J. A.
 Thomas, R. P.

School Certificate :—

Allen, A. King, D.
 Almond, T. Lambton, J. E.
 Auld, J. T. Laverty, J.
 Ball, F. R. Lowe, J. S.
 Boggiano, B. G. McCormack, R. J.
 Browne, B. F. McGowan, A.
 Bullen, D. McIntyre, D.
 Burke, A. McNamara, J. D.
 Burns, J. Merriman, J. M.
 Burns, W. J. A. Molloy, F. J.
 Carter, J. Moore, A. R.
 Connolly, J. Morris, J.
 Connor, A. E. Mulcahy, J. V.
 Cooper, J. K. Murphy, J. J.
 Costello, J. L. Nolan, M. I. F.
 Craig-McFeely, K. F. Oakley, J.
 Croft, J. F. O'Leary, F.
 Curtis, F. J. O'Toole, H. B.
 Davies, G. F. Parr, C.
 Davies, H. F. Pickering, C. R.
 Davies, L. F. Preston, T. J.
 Daynes, E. J. Reynolds, R. F. S.
 Delamere, H. Rigby, A.
 Doran, N. Rigby, W. J.
 Dorgan, J. F. Riley, R. F.
 Edge, R. T. Sadler, R. A.
 Fairhurst, J. E. Sharrock, T.
 Fearon, P. Skillicorn, G. T.
 Fell, D. Stevens, A. T.

Frayne, P. I. Thomas, P. A.
 Gallagher, P. P. Thompson, A. I.
 Gaskin, V. F. X. Tighe, P. J.
 Gloyne, J. D. Walsh, T.
 Graham, R. C. Williams, C.
 Horan, P. F. Williams, L. J. P.
 Jones, S. J. C. Williams, R. M.
 Kieran, J. A. Winstanley, R. J.
 Woods, E. K. I.

FORM EXAMINATIONS, JULY 1944

VI. B.Sc. : Religion : D. Ryan.
 1, R. Crawford ; 2, L. Gould ; 3, F. Hewitt.
 VI. B. Mod. : Religion : D. Martin.
 1, J. Pennington ; 2, J. Loughie ; 3, A. Ryan.
 L. V. Alpha : Religion : B. Craig-McFeely.
 1, B. Craig-McFeely ; 2, P. Mulville ; 3, K.
 O'Callaghan.
 L. V. Beta : Religion : F. Walsh.
 1, P. Mullarky ; 2, J. Murphy ; 3, F. Walsh.
 L. V. A. : Religion : G. McSorley.
 1, J. Berry ; 2, J. Tiernan ; 3, R. Hammonds.
 IV. Alpha : Religion : E. Croft.
 1, J. Dryhurst ; 2, P. Monaghan ; 3, E. Croft.
 IV. Beta : Religion : M. Whelan.
 1, M. Hennessy ; 2, B. Wardley ; 3, W. Bates.
 IV. A. : Religion : W. Doherty.
 1, T. Holloway ; 2, P. Craven ; 3, D. Blackburn.
 IV. B. : Religion : J. McQuaid.
 1, J. McQuaid ; 2, A. McNally ; 3, P. Fitzgerald.
 IV. C. : Religion : D. Dunn.
 1, F. Williamson ; 2, D. Hartley ; 3, D. Dunn.
 III. Alpha : Religion : G. Gogerty.
 1, G. Gogerty ; 2, P. Maher ; 3, T. Lowe.
 III. Beta : Religion : J. Shennan.
 1, E. Johnston ; 2, J. Shennan ; 3, J. Semourson.
 III. A. : Religion : J. Higgins.
 1, J. Higgins ; 2, A. Boyle ; 3, K. Gorman.
 III. B. : Religion : J. Loftus.
 1, T. Maguire ; 2, V. Rogers ; 3, G. Pope.
 II. : Religion : J. Cookson ; A. McCann.
 1, A. Scott ; 2, J. Morgan ; 3, J. Cookson.
 I. : Religion : R. Ahearn.
 1, G. Slater ; 2, R. Ahearn ; 3, A. Alexander.
 Preparatory : Religion : B. Wilson.
 1, B. Wilson ; 2, P. Zanetti ; 3, E. Robinson.

Swing and Jazz—A Defence

RECENTLY, small boys were warned not to listen to jazz bands and crooners :

But a word of warning lest jazz and swing be blamed unfairly. Rex Harris, a jazz critic, says : " let me attempt to establish once and for all some sort of order out of the chaos which has persisted for so many years, and which has brought jazz into disrepute among those who neither know nor care whether it is jazz they condemn so heartily or some perverted and debased offshoot from the parent stem."

Definitely do not listen to crooners ; generally they are second-rate singers who took the easy way out by calling themselves crooners. However, many people think that anyone who sings a popular tune is a crooner. This opinion is false ; a crooner is one who limits his scale to a minimum of notes, and substitutes either a growling bass or falsetto.

It cannot be said, prior to a programme, that " So and So's " jazz band is going to play. There is no such thing as a jazz band. Jazz is the interpretation of a tune in a particular musical idiom, in other words improvisation. The main feature of a jazz instrumentalist is that he does not play from music.

You say, " Yes, and I have heard some of those instrumentalists, they sound harsh and they do not appear to be competent musicians." I rebut this with a quotation from an article, in " Man's Search for Beauty," by Herbert Murrill, Professor of Composition at The Royal Academy of Music. Murrill says : " the standard of trumpet and clarinet playing in the best jazz-bands is better than that in symphony orchestras." Obviously, this opinion carries more weight than anything an amateur, or prejudiced musicians, can say. However, here are a few interesting items ; Louis Armstrong amuses himself by playing Bach oratorios on his trumpet, which he learned at the age of nine. Again, Benny Goodman plays with a Mozart String Quartet, and has been the soloist with symphony orchestras. Frank Sinatra has

sung with the New York Philharmonic Orchestra. It is claimed that the musician is attracted by the big money of jazz bands. This may be so, but remember that most musicians in symphony orchestras play in order to earn a living. Moreover there are many jazz and swing bands in Britain and it is common knowledge that the B.B.C. pays very little. So money is no argument.

It may be interesting to hear what " Spike " Hughes of B.B.C. fame says about jazz. " In effect, swing has undone all the good work that the pioneers of the " Golden Era " had done towards getting jazz recognised for what it is : an intriguing and unique contribution to the folk music of the world." That the origin of jazz was negroid is of no consequence, for we have come a long way from the drum and tom-tom stage. Not that drum thumping is undignified ; is not Wagner one of the " Great Masters," well known for his partiality for the drum ? While " Spike " Hughes' statement is mostly true, it would be wise to point out that jazz gained most of its popularity when there was an era of depression—namely 1914-1918. When peoples' nerves needed excitement, jazz provided the answer.

To revert to jazz bands. The band should only consist of a small number of musicians, otherwise the improvisations would be lost in the welter of brass and string accompaniment. The improvisations may be orthodox music or, what is considered better, discords. You may complain that discords are unnatural. Yet Liszt, to name only one, uses discords freely in his " Hungarian Rhapsody No. 2." Now while there is no such thing as a jazz tune, there are certain tunes that lend themselves to the jazz idiom, such as " Lady be Good," and " Tiger Ragg " ; but jazz musicians are just as happy playing " Three Blind Mice."

Many " classical " musicians decry such improvisation, yet many composers, especially when writing for the harpsichord left room for the player to improvise. In fact, many harpsichord compositions sound very listless without the

improvisation. Most musicians do agree on one point, namely that jazzing the classics is bad. In point of fact it is the "swing" musicians who jazz the "classics." Most jazz men consider it plagiarism. Swing is a plagiarism from jazz: the main features of jazz were taken, surrounded with syncopation, and swing was born. The birth of swing, which is a commercialised music, forced jazz back to the small night-clubs where it was born. So we may say that jazz is practically dead, except in the collectors' racks.

Music forms take a long time to mature. The

"classics" have been bettered yet they are not perfected. If we were to hear some very old music it would sound strange to us. Jazz was the birth of a new form of music, (a music that may sound strange to the ardent "classics" supporter), so why not give jazz a fair hearing, bearing in mind that jazz is only in its infancy?

Jazz was the primary stage, swing the second stage, what the tertiary stage will be no one knows: time alone will tell.

R. THOMAS, VI. A. Moderns.

Jazz and Swing—A Rejoinder

AN article in defence of certain modern types of music (Jazz and Swing) appears in the current number of the College Magazine. It is well-written, the writer makes his points clearly and quotes authority for all his statements that it merits a reply from one holding different views.

"Crooning" may be passed over as something unworthy of notice, but "Jazz" and "Swing" are in a different category.

Music may make an appeal to us in three ways—

- (1) Through the intellect;
- (2) Through its association with certain events in our past lives.
- (3) Through the senses.

To the first belong the works of the Great Masters; to the second, music that was, perhaps, sung or played to us in our early years by those whom we have "loved, but lost awhile"; to the third, that response to noise (musical or otherwise) which we share with all the Animal Kingdom. A dog howls, on the ringing of a Church bell—query—is this with pleasure or pain? The sound of a flute will charm a snake; certainly in these cases there is an appeal to the senses only, and this is the *lowest* form of appeal. To it belongs "Jazz."

In Groves "Dictionary of Music," "Jazz" is defined as "The generic name of a type of dance music largely based on the idioms of Afro-

American folk music and reflecting the emotional characteristics of the negro race: unrestrained Corybantic frenzy alternating with passive hopeless melancholy."

The Jazz Band

Raymond Thomas, in his article, says, "There is no such thing as a 'Jazz Band.'" There is—the following quotation is again from Groves' Dictionary: "The instrumentation" (that is the scoring of the music for such a band) "shows a preference for grotesque and pungent effects and tone qualities (trombone glissandi)—i.e., sliding: 'muted and overblown brass, saxophones, freak varieties of mute, vocal 'crooning,' unusual percussion instruments.'" The syncopation (i.e., the disturbing of accent) in "Jazz" music is known as "Swinging" (hence "Swing" music). What is known as "Rhapsodic Improvisation" may be indulged in by a solo player, or even by several soloists simultaneously. When this type of playing predominates it is called "Hot Jazz."

The Derivation of the word "Jazz."

According to Grove, "The Etymology of the word 'Jazz' is uncertain. It has been derived from the French *jaser*, to gossip, from the name of a negro cabaret singer in Chicago (Jasbo Brown) and from an old negro word meaning zig-zag in general and the gait of a drunken man in particular.

Does any cultured person wish for his music

either the type sung by Mr. Jasbo Brown, or that which so excellently represents the gait of a drunken man?—NO.

Capable Instrumentalists Playing in Jazz Bands.

The fact that capable instrumentalists play in "Jazz" bands is nothing in the defence of "Jazz" music. Instrumentalists must live, and "big" money is a great temptation.

"Jazz" is Folk Music.

"Jazz" is certainly "Folk Music," but the folk music of the African Native.

It is neurotic, and to indulge in it is merely to hark back to the time of the tom-tom, the mere rhythm of which drives those who dance to it into such frenzies, that those who have seen them imagine that they are possessed of devils.

F.R.B.

Form Notes

Form VI A Moderns

EVERYTHING is much the same as ever ; even if our numbers have decreased we still possess the cream of the cantors and choirmen who sang, as we are told, so beautifully, on one of those bright Monday mornings of July. Much has passed since that day which rendered the throat hoarse, the lungs cramped, but the heart high. Some of us, with patriotic aims, spent many enervating days on His Majesty's forestry and agricultural camps ; one enjoyed his holiday by painting the house ; but the baby of the class who looks the most formidable, overstayed his holidays by basking in the sights and sounds of the Isle of Man. However we all returned as poverty-stricken as when we left.

Having dwelt for a time digesting Bacon's Essays we made a short but devastating attack on Hazlitt. We have now acquired the knack, and we use that word in its widest and most positive sense, of committing to memory Parliamentary majorities. This is no mean task, indeed it proves nearly as difficult as finding the "*Lumen siccum*." We blink and rub our eyes at the majestic strides we took through Livy ; then, for the sake of one romantic-minded scholar we focussed our attention on Ovid, Pyramus and Thisbe brought back to him sweet memories of quieter evenings.

One fine Wednesday we received an invitation to the Exhibition of Polish Ecclesiastical Architecture. Almost the whole class availed of the opportunity ; by kind permission of Very Rev. Monsignor Adamson and under the able guidance of one of the *Ciceroni*, we were treated to a brief

but interesting tour of the sight. Returning then to the Polish Exhibition we sat down in tranquil repose to hear the lecture. Thus with our minds filled with beautiful architectural designs of Catholic Poland we departed with gratitude to Mgr. Adamson and the lecturer.

To our sorrow, Mr. Curtin was unable to attend due to illness, but we take this opportunity of sincerely hoping that he will regain his robust health well before these words are set in print. Our thanks are due to Mr. Mullen for his keen interest in continuing our French studies during Mr. Curtin's absence.

The term has been in many ways very entertaining ; surrounded with decorators who, precariously perched on long ladders, were engaged in embellishing the facade of the building we were constantly given auditions of the latest American musical compositions. Wherever we went we were received with excellent renderings of "Rio Rita," or better, the latest "hits" of Bing Crosby. This was indeed a fitting change from the history of the Reform Bill. The group of painters evidently comprised two teams—whistlers and singers. In our part of the building the former were met with the greatest applause. Their stay was short and sweet but now as "Paradise Lost" features first on the programme, it is perhaps better that, lest our minds be diverted from the perorations of Belial, they have moved to more appreciative audiences.

Our relations with the University have been extremely good this term ; "Pompeii" proved a most interesting lecture but there were certain

members of the form who credited the authorities for being a trifle premature for, had it have taken place, say one week later, these certain members would have derived more good from the evening. We were very happy to see that the lecturer had a good and attentative audience and happier to see the audience which he had so shrewdly invited. Although the individual in charge of the slides did his best to ruffle the lecturer and disconcert the audience we feel that it was a very entertaining and instructive evening.

The English debates of the term have also proved very diverting ; the most interesting has been on Russian aims in Europe. Having in our midst a minority of Russophiles the atmosphere soon grew warm but the standard decencies of debate were strictly observed.

But have we laid aside our trumpet ? Must our virtues pass unpraised ? Among our select body we have the Rugby Captain who also delights as chief historian and to whom we have already referred as spending his Holidays at Home painting. Nor is he all ; indeed, a chosen few represent the school as dauntless heroes of the First Fifteen. Although we have no N.C.O's of the A.T.C. among us, and it is rumoured that much subversive activity has been set on foot for these cherished posts, we are well represented in the Squadron.

Now having, "—poured out all as plain as downright Shippen on old montaigne" we will turn our thoughts to Christmas and the recurrent hopes of earning fortunes in the Post Office by voluntarily lightening the load of the over-worked Postal authorities. To all we extend our sincerest Xmas greetings and wishes for Health, Strength and Prosperity in the New Year.

* * *

Form VI A Science

Well, we're back after a long holiday spent in joyful anticipation of this new year in our uneventful life. Almost immediately we were overwhelmed by such a deluge of books that we are well on the way to opening a public library. We have been aided in this difficult undertaking by the introduction of a large book-case into the class

room. Of course the number of books is no guide to the extent of our knowledge. Our masters will testify to this.

It seems that we are split up into two rival camps. The élite, working ? over in the corner hardly deign to notice the rest of us, but perhaps they may be excused on the grounds of old age, and the fact that most of us are conspicuous by our absence. "Umbriago," however, occasionally pops up here and there, in very unexpected places, to brighten our life.

It would be fitting now at the end of the first term to give an encouraging reminder to our younger friends of VI B., that up till now this second year seems to have been a little easier than last. We wait for full confirmation of this fact until the year has run its course.

Humour was not lacking this term. Loud cries, "Where are my models," even, "Where is my desk," were heard several times.

During the term we heard a short talk on the Y-scheme by a naval lieutenant. Mr. Lowe has our sincere thanks for a very interesting lecture on the "Profession of Chemistry."

Well, we mustn't fill the whole magazine, and so, with "Merry Christmas" ringing in your ears, you can say "Good-bye" to this entrancing wonderland, this awe-inspiring fount of knowledge the VI A Science.

R.C.

* * *

Form VI B Moderns

We have been for a long while undergoing a very painful process of adapting ourselves to new circumstances and conditions of labour. Fewer in the class, more to read, gold braid to wear—an incomplete effort to summarize the VI B Moderns.

At the outset we wish to thank those who helped last year and the years before to gain that coveted piece of paper, the School Certificate. We almost wish that we were still navigating the dangerous waters of that examination—all the more so when we hear occasionally the dulcet-voiced Keats being studied by the infants next door.

Congratulations to the Bantam Selection Committee for at long last recognising the Rugby talents of V. Gaskin and G. Skillicorn, Sympathy

to the present U V's for having such a reputation to maintain—a heritage can be a crushing responsibility. Cheers to A. Rigby on his meteoric rise to the dizzy heights of a member of the School XV.

Condolence to H. Davies on his inability to enjoy the intimate life of the class in its evening excursions into the realms of knowledge.

We can well understand how those who stayed for a further year in the S.C. classes were inspired. Having yet been untarnished by cynicism we know it was sheer gratitude.

We beat analysis—no tag to cap our particular approach to life has yet been found—*nil nisi pessima* seems the likeliest! But we are content to eke out our lives, wretched and toil-worn though they may be, with the same spirit that we meet most of our troubles to-day—a studied indifference—as a pose it's a trifle exacting at times, but it can be quite thrilling cf. Frayne, Rigby, Gloyne *ad nauseam*. When we read of the joys of Keats, the fun of Tony Lumpkin, the abandon of Toby Belch and the wines of France can you condemn us if we too feel the urge to follow Wordsworth to the letter :—

Books 'tis a dull and endless strife?

Mr. Maher's process of "hardening-up" by short excursions into the open air met with little appreciation. We thought that Burma was traditionally warm!

After last year's delightful intercourse with the G.P.O. and the realisation that we all contributed to the successful easing of the Christmas complexity of mail transport, etc., we are looking forward to a renewal of contacts with the post office life—if only for a brief fortnight.

We were reading the works of the immortal Shakespeare as a relief from our homework and chanced on these lines of "Macbeth."

"If it were done when 'tis done, then 't were well

It were done quickly."

which rendered by Growney into "basic" English reads :—

"If it must be done, make it short and snappy."

It struck us that these verses would suit admirably

all form notes.—A suggestion, Mr. Editor!

Finally we rejoice at the appellation: Ministry of Education—we always protested against the title Board—usually synonymous with age and dotage. We assure you we are very much alive—and in our own enthusiasm for life we bid you ever modernly.

Good cheer,

In the New Year.

VI B Moderns.

H.D. and K.C-M.

* * *

Form VI B Sc.

Before we acquaint the reader with the prowess of our noble form, we wish to thank our former masters, who aided and abetted us to obtain the "coveted" position "where men sit and hear each other groan." Now for our groans. We were soon made to realise that the S.C. was but an introduction to "Hard Work." Some of our good-natured members in order to lighten their difficulties went so far as to devise numerous and hither-to-unknown laws and formulae. Our chief contributors are B.B. and S.M.

Mr. M.—informed us that French was to be a pleasant diversion for our over-worked intellect, but quickly found need to revise his statement. We must also thank Mr. W. Lowe for his interesting account on the practical side of Chemistry. Mr. Finetty also enlightened us with regard to the "Rarer Earths." We hope these lectures will help us to attain our goal.

Mentioning goals, we come to the pleasant subject of Rugby and find that the school does not find us lacking in support. Our outstanding players include T.S., P.F., J.F., B.B. and L.C., and we think it our duty to mention the 1st XV's faithful linesmen, J.B., and to thank Brother Francis for his diligent work in coaching the 1st XV.

England also finds strong support amongst our ranks. Half of our gallant crew have joined the A.T.C. The Religious (?) members of our community have recently entered for an exam., and we wish them the best of luck. We all

attended the Annual Commemoration Mass for the deceased Old Boys.

We wish you all the best in the coming exams.

* * *

Form Upper V Beta

It might be unwise to say too much about ourselves at present as we have not yet digested all the "invective" hurled at our innocent and (?) heads during the term. Certainly we can take it and we do sometimes. It is grand to see our Hugh and Francis and George smiling after a short interval and fully determined to do all homework in future. But the flesh is weak.

However—quite a common word in our vocabulary and very popular in Essays—despite our failings, we do uphold the various School activities. Members of the Betas figure, as usual, in the three School XV's, in the A.T.C. and in the Dining Room. Shaw is the Squad Leader and a smiling substantial one he is. We wonder what rank to give Joe as he seems to be the second important man in the form. Windows, cash, dinners, French, are just a few of his duties.

There is another Joe who has charge of National Savings. So busy is he with half-crowns and six-pences that occasionally he calls for the assistance of Terry to help him in the mathematical muddle. Fortunately, the class is patient and long-suffering. This world is transitory (Wood, page 201) and time is slow. We have never found it to fly yet between 9 and 4.

Anyway the term is coming to an end, so Carmody tells us; and he knows. Soon we'll be forgetting our thrilling adventures with Kinglake and his faithful terrier and the causes of the various wars in the Europe of the good old days to think of the pleasant surprises good old Santa has in store for us on Christmas Eve. These utility socks are a bit small but they should hold some chewing-gum and certain other small things.

The thought of Christmas makes us happy and forgiving. So we wish a very enjoyable Christmas and holiday to the Brothers, masters, boys and ourselves. We sympathise with Mr. Curtin on his illness and his absence from us and hope he will

be *très bon* and with us before long. We assure Francis Walsh of our sympathy and prayers on the death of his mother. (R.I.P.).

G.D.

* * *

Form Lower V Alpha

Form Lower Five Alpha for the first and last time in this calendar year now commits its sober thoughts to paper.

So now we're Seniors! We go into the senior playground at the morning and afternoon "breaks" and spend our hours at work up-stairs instead of down. But the main difference in our new sphere of life lies in the fact that we have now been initiated into the profound mysteries of Trigonometry, and under expert tuition we have picked up our Physics from where we left off in the Threes.

The apt quotation: "And I will strive with things impossible, yea, get the better of them," taken from our play, might well apply to our Geometry riders. Latin is another subject at which we do not shine, which subject causes our master to say that it is no wonder he is going grey, but on a Wednesday morning he consoles himself with the thought "While there's life, there's Mersey."

Wednesday naturally reminds us of Rugby, and we modestly assert that our team is invincible. We have beaten the Betas each time that we have played them, but as yet we have not deigned to challenge Lower Five A or B. McGrail, King and Quirke play for the Bantams, while Dodd has had a trial for the Seconds.

Our prefect, James, who maintains or tries to maintain discipline during the few minutes that occur at the change of each class, gives orders to keep quiet or else to accept the consequences.

We could write on, but prudence dictates otherwise.

"Now that the New Year revives old desires,

The thoughtful soul to solitude retires."

Being thoughtful souls we now retire.

A very happy Christmas to you all.

B.C., D.D.

Form Lower V Beta

We entered upon the present school-year with mixed feelings of regret and hopes. Regrets on our ascent from the Junior School, hopes on the future. Somehow or other our good intentions never seem to be realised ; we intended to work hard at our books, but our masters maintain that good intentions are not sufficient, they seem to prefer results.

Homework is still a problem, we are all hoping that it will be part of the Post-War clean up, but until it is abolished human ingenuity will never be lacking in the boys of Lower Five Beta as to the originality of excuses for its omission.

In the world of sport, Walsh and Nelson represent us on the Bantam XV, while a few of our more brawny associates, McClemens, Dolan and Henderson occasionally have their names linked with the Seconds. We extend cordial greetings to our evacuee from London.

The writing up of "lab.-note books" is not too popular, none of us shine in that respect. French is a subject that we all enjoy, at anyrate it is a modern language, but

"Latin's an ancient language

On that we all agree.

It killed the ancient Romans

And now it's killing me."

Now that we have been introduced to the secrets and mysteries of Physics we feel confident that we shall be able to assist the Minister of Reconstruction in his post-war problems.

As an afterthought we should like to relate that we are unable to *watch* a game of Rugby being played on the grounds on a Wednesday afternoon. We *play* ourselves instead.

To our masters and school-fellows we wish a very happy and enjoyable Christmas.

A.B., L.S.

* * *

Form Upper V Alpha

Having wandered round the School for three years we find ourselves at last in the Mecca of all S.C. candidates. Our arrival here ensures, we believe, our salvation. The pilgrims come from

the ends of the earth ; from Ireland, Belgium, Australia and the industrial rural village of Widnes, and outstanding amongst the weary band is Powell (long o, please, as in bow and arrow) who spends his time in making up excuses and whom we expect one day to see disappear through the floor.

By this time we have all been invested O.V.B.C., and sent up for treatment ; in fact "the terrors of the red-book" rule the form and its homework. Not content with the amount of work we get, strange foreign languages are being studied in secret and sounds such that no man can understand are heard at intervals of peace and occasionally when Prep. has been learned on the bicycle to School. And again on Saturday morning certain strange-looking beings, complete with paint, brush and long hair, furtively make their way to U.V.Alpha. It is said that they are artists—bent on designing a new type of W.P.B.

Nor are we neglecting the Muses. The ravings of our musicians may be known to you but we will put on record some of the outpourings of our poets. (It is the only way they could get into print and perhaps the shock might cure them). One begins an Ode to Christmas :—

"Christmas Day is near at hand,

And there is joy through all the land."

and on he goes with earnest effort to :—

"And one hears the carols sung,

As the snow"

Inspiration failed ; so we are offering a prize for the best attempt. Please enclose fourpence in stamps with entry. Our decision final.

And another :—"Little Bob has lost his job," but we'll spare you to introduce our master-poet known as J. Keats, who is working on a poem the first lines of which are :—

"St. Agnes' Eve—Ah, bitter chill it was !

The Owl, for all his feathers, was a-cold."

Now, these are promising lines and we hope the full poem will be completed in time for the July magazine.

Forgetting the poets and scholars for a moment, let us allow the Rugby stars to tear in with shouts and yells. Here are the mighty Wren and Nolan,

the quiet Davidson, the placid Suffield, the shy Short, the smiling Walsh. Meet these men with a rugby ball in your hands and you will wonder what swept you off your feet, what crushed the breath of your body and what caused the sudden vacuum in the air about you.

So we are going to finish our labours. But first we offer our sympathy to Francis Walsh on the death of his mother (R.I.P.) and assure him of our prayers. We wish Mr. Curtin a speedy recovery from his illness and hope he will soon be back with us, his old self again. To the Brothers and Masters we wish a very happy Christmas and a well-earned rest and pray that habit will not compel them to look for homework exercises on Christmas morning. Peace on Earth and in school.

One last word. We sympathise deeply with the Sixth Form on the scarcity and poor quality of toys this Christmas. The Government has done its best to keep the children happy and has very kindly allowed ice-cream for Christmas. So, little boys of the Sixth, be happy and spend your pennies on ice-cream and let us hear from you next Summer.

Good-bye, everybody,

M. and S.

* * *

Form Upper V A

For most of us the past is the past and, perhaps, best be forgotten. We entered the new year with high spirits (?) and the comforting knowledge that two knew the route ahead.

At first the room, etc., seemed strange, and, the historical sense being whetted, we had visions of a repetition of 1756. Particularly so since we received additions as the time went on. But we moved in and one of the sixth moved out. We are now strategically placed: "Between the" At anyrate, we have every opportunity for choosing our future destination, with our eyes open.

Voluntary (unpaid) work had little appeal for most of us and 'twas hard indeed to get an art contingent together. Now, however, they are settled down and spend their leisure hours

drawing buckets, plant-pots, waster-paper, baskets, etc.

We are well represented in the school teams, two in the 1st XV, four in the 2nd XV and four in the Bantams, one being the captain. We also have two in the A.T.C., one whose voice, fortified with two stripes, can make the welkin ring—out of class hours.

We have a strange little lad from the country who wants to know everything about everybody living everywhere; we have a collector now busy on his patriotic duties, who, when he is not mending watches, has time to spare for his spelling; we have a brave lad who knows a way to be a man and win the "G.C."; we have—but it's time to end.

Wishing you all a happy Christmas and better New Year we close.

G.R.

* * *

Form IV B

Hello everybody, here is the latest news bulletin from IV B. We wish to introduce some of our very brainy professors. R.W. when asked a question by the master, stands up and gives one the impression that he is catching flies, by opening and shutting his mouth. He then sits down and looks quite pleased with his answering. K.W. cultivates an admirable mop of hair, which, we think he has had waved in the local hairdressers from time to time. Sometimes you do not know whether or not he is asleep because the hair obscures his eyes. The two heavy weights of the class, L.C. and F.K. show their weight on Thursday afternoon, when they are on the field. J.B. and K.G. deserve mention because, being so small, the master can not find them, and they take a nap now and again. The first game we had with the Alphas, we won. But they seemed so downhearted that we allowed them to win the second. The third match with some of our players being away, including F.F., one of our best, we lost. But in the future we will win. F.J. is our best Rugger player, and when he gets going he's hard to stop. We think we are getting along all right at Latin, but does Mr. O'D think so?

Mr. B. says we are not very good at music, but we are proud as being the ones to shame with our music the Crows of Sandfield Park. F.J. a very admirable professor at Geometry, answers brilliantly with "Pardon Sir," "Yes Sir," "No Sir," when asked a question. He is always willing to help but his help is in vain, and he retires to his prefecture throne in the corner of the class.

We wish you luck in the coming examinations, and a very happy holiday.

Au revoir,
This is IV B signing off,
L.C., F.F.

* * *

Form Lower V A

At last we have succeeded in "rounding the corner." Mind, we did not say "in going up" (or growing up!) for there seems to be a tendency in the form to keep as near as possible to Mother Earth! Our predecessors boasted that they were the only form to possess a corridor of its own, but now we must share the honour with the Bees.

We are absolutely isolated from the rest of the College, and only occasionally do some sons of darkness relieve the monotony of having to listen to T. H. . . y asking insane questions, by creating a mild avalanche outside the window and generally holding up proceedings. The bombardment from above on Thursdays is mild when compared with this.

We are a unique form in many ways. Outside no other form-room has a zoological specimen been nailed. This sign, however, bears not the remotest connection with the inmates, who indignantly reject any insinuations. Here again we take the opportunity of objecting to the withdrawal of the beneficial privileges which must necessarily accrue to a Form, when windows are being painted.

You will pardon us if we deviate from the usual path and dwell for a moment on our Three Peters. There is nothing marvellous about the name "Peter." For all that, we have seven Johns, but all the right significance does not lie in the name. It is not every form which has three occupants who possess this Biblical and time-honoured appellation.

There, in the corner goes our first Peter, the mild-eyed melancholy one, with glass behind him and glass beside him, and something harder than glass before him. But, enough said! sugar is rationed.

Then there under the ever-silent clock, sits the other Peter the Ambling Alp of the form, the perpetual smiler, the terror of our Rugby fans, and, incidentally, the holder of that exalted and much respected office of Prefect. Even now (9-45 a.m.) he rises to quell an abortive attempt at "peashooting."

And, last, but not least is our dark-haired, wild-eyed, Celtic-blooded Peter, who is a guileless poor creature (!) and come what may, will have his say (rights reserved). He is well practised in "trench" warfare and realises that John H. is not yet transparent.

This picture would be incomplete without the mention of our "Two Philips." Philip I is a newcomer from Wales who spends much of his time in warbling French ditties. Philip II! need we go further? Who wants to know a Latin word or work out "a sum?" Go to Philip, but take him gently, and whisper confidently in his ear, "You know that you are recalled to life? They tell me so. Buried how long? Almost four months!"

An Ormskirk boy's mother has a rather drastic method of dealing with that time-worn ailment of leaving books in School. The "mascot" will supply information to all inquiries. Big Tom is an active piece of flesh on the field, but not so active in the form-room. William has often expressed the wish that Caesar had never been murdered or the "Gypsy Man" had never roamed. Our little lisping laddie does not forget his periodic visits to his *Alma Mater*.

We never like broadcasting our achievements in the National Savings' field, and our collector is of such a retiring disposition that we have not yet discovered his name. We miss our Music lessons now although some members of the choir are decidedly glad. Physics gives considerable help to one of our aero-modellers. We might mention in passing that one member of our form saved our

reputation and showed that the spirit of chivalry was not yet dead by volunteering to pick potatoes in a charitable cause. Perhaps (we are not sure) the attraction lay in the "pegging" and not the picking.

We were challenged to a game by Lower V B, but they waited until our best players were absent before they fixed the date. We are sorry to say that most Wednesdays were wet but there are other places which are always dry!

Here we close wishing that Santa Claus may bring Harold B. a pair of skates, Frank a sheet of "blotter," Gerald a tongue, and everyone happiness.
B.B.D.

* * *

Form Lower V B

It is our first day in our new class-room. Confronting us are four gas-jets, some electric wires protruding from the wall, two capacious water-sinks and a mysterious counter. Our imagination quickly conjures up the new punishments for school-boy pranks—a boy gassed? electrocuted? drowned? A silence reigns which is seldom associated with class-rooms.

"O, that a man might know
The end of this day's business ere it come!
But it sufficeth that the day will end
And then the end is known."

That day and several others have passed and nothing too terrible to relate has happened. But you will understand that everything isn't kept on the Counter.

Masters will tell you they don't like us. Don't believe them. Our very name sounds like music to them. One is so struck on our Form above any other that he prints it on every page of the exercise he gets. Besides, he would not deign to lower us by putting an Alpha before our name as he saw from the outset that our ability was underestimated and that it lies somewhere between the Lower and Upper V's. Robertson, however, seldom gives him even that much satisfaction as he often takes French leave.

Physics—no trouble—just take hours over the *moments* for homework. One boy was unable to

complete a problem for the simple reason that his "ruler wasn't marked in kilograms."

Mosquera is our official time-keeper and is now an adept at taking the cue from the circular gesticulations of the front-benchers. M. awaits his chance for the corridor clock. Hence time is often late when it does arrive, and very often it never arrives, for it is intercepted on the way on account of some who haven't yet learned the art of whispering.

We welcome W.S. to our Form and we are also honoured with a brother of an Arnhem hero, who makes sure that everybody has sufficient homework each night.

Details of our Rugger victories are to come. Meanwhile, we are preparing for those terminal exams.

P.D. and V.B.

* * *

Form IV Alpha

"Here we are again, happy as can be?" If you doubt this come along with us to IV Alpha and see for yourselves.

Our favourite lessons are Latin and Chemistry. As soon as Mr. O'D. enters, he sits on the desk and says, "What is the Latin for . . . ?" M. McG. thoughtfully hangs his head and A . . . n looks warily from behind his spectacles. But at last a hand cuts the air and with a "Well S . . . n" from the master; the situation is saved. Our pet subject is music. We are supposed to have the best voices in the Fours. The baby of the form is an individual known as J.H. He likes to shadow box and also to disguise himself by not wearing a frock or bib. We are very proud to possess a "human dictionary." It knows everything but when the time comes for examining prepared work he has to be helped out by J.S. Widnes is represented by a boy who is always hunting for something in the corner of the classroom. Our wirelsss expert, J.L., is very busy these days trying to pick up a station in the Sahara Desert. He is often seen coming to school with a cassock trailing behind him and valves and wires stuck in every pocket.

Games on Thursday afternoon are looked

forward to with delight. We have beaten IV Beta so many times that we think they should play marbles instead. They always have an excuse, either F.F. is away or somebody has a nail in his boot. Well that is about all we have to say. So Au revoir.

J.S. and M.McG.

* * *

Form IV A

After the monotony of the holidays we felt glad to be coming back to school again, though after a week or two we began to think that another little holiday wouldn't be a bad thing at all.

Our exuberant spirits had become somewhat dampened and our strenuous efforts to master the difficulties of Latin began to have a telling effect on us, with the result that the strain proved too much for us. One or two boys took suddenly ill and had to go home. Strangely enough, the illness was in each case of very short duration and produced no ill-effects. In spite of this, however, the "disease" began to spread until it reached the proportions of an epidemic. P. in particular, though he normally enjoys robust health, seemed to be seriously affected, and on several days was unable to continue beyond the first period, in spite of his "gallant efforts to carry on." One of our friends from IV B was so badly affected that he found the very thought of hard work made him feel ill before 9 o'clock, and on several occasions, he found himself, to his great disappointment, deprived of the pleasure of furthering his acquaintance with the language of ancient Rome. We wish these and other "victims" of "Latinitis" a speedy recovery and hope they will have returned to normal in time to take part in the Christmas festivities.

Some of us here had grown so enamoured of Form IV last year, that when the new term began they could not bear to be removed from the scene of their former "labours" and chose to remain behind as an example and an inspiration to the newcomers. We hope these newcomers will prove worthy successors of those who have gone before them and preserve their traditions of cheerful hard work.

A remarkable coincidence occurred in this Form some time ago. Three boys had no French exercise. The first had left his school-bag on the train, the second in the bus, and the third had left his in the tram! We refrain from any comment! A large proportion of the class seemed to suffer from occasional lapses of memory, but the lapses are becoming definitely rarer. We like Chemistry quite well as our inventive turn of mind gets more scope here than in Latin or Maths.

We fear we have already justified the accusation made against us, of being talkative, so we will now conclude by wishing all a Merry Christmas!

* * *

Form IV B

In spite of the shortage of desks, newcomers to IV B managed to settle down and feel "at home" in a very short time. The term seems to have gone by very quickly, probably because, being a hard-working class, we were always too busy to feel the time going. We are now eagerly awaiting the Christmas exams. to show the results of our hard work, though we have been warned to write as little as possible so as not to display too much ignorance.

We are quickly mastering our new subjects Latin and Chemistry, though some of us would like to make some minor alterations in the former. J-S— indignantly protests that "hasta" should be masculine. We have a wide variety of names here—warlike and otherwise—ranging from jewels, balls and spears to lions—not excluding royalty. A certain individual aspires to be regarded as the class "comedian." He believes in the motto, "laugh and grow fat" and seems to succeed well in spite of rationing. This latter word seems to be applied to everything nowadays—even to homework. Some of us don't seem to have enough to satisfy our eagerness for work.

Most of us are keen on the milk scheme and it seems to produce "bonnie babies." One "bouncing baby" is so keen on it that he sucks his thumb all day, and not having any milk, dips it in the inkwell to make it more tasty! At Rugby sometimes, the two "balls" get mixed up, with

grave consequences to one of them. We believe the Runcorn train has been on time at least three times this term! It has also been stated by sources which are usually reliable, that S— actually forgets to leave his home-work copy books at home occasionally.

We display a certain amount of prowess on the Rugby field, but our energies are frequently misdirected. P.M. has been honoured by being chosen to play for the College Second XV.

We are not, of course, looking forward to our Christmas exams., but we *are* looking forward to the holidays afterwards, and some of us are reported to have written to Santa Claus already. I suppose they know toys are scarce and want to make sure of their rattles, etc.

In conclusion, we wish everybody a happy Christmas and a bright and peaceful New Year.

* * *

Form III Alpha

We have been informed that "Alpha" has some connection with "beginning." Well, if the work we are engaged on at present is only the beginning of our troubles we hate to think what the end will be like! From Mythology we learn that the gods dwelt in Olympus. In Prep. days the third form seemed near that height, but now, being in the "threes," we wonder if the gods felt as we do! One half of the class is made up of those promoted from Form II last Summer and the remainder of new boys and those who were not promoted to the "fours."

Our new subjects are :—French, Geometry, Algebra, Physics and Woodwork. Some we like and *some we don't!* Homework is an unwelcome innovation as far as newcomers are concerned and one, in particular, has endeavoured in vain to persuade the various masters that he is *sorry* that he is not able to fit in his exercises! French and poetry seem to be the favourite subjects with us, if one considers the amount of time spent on them! One member of the class thinks that Rugby should be substituted for French and that our French books should be sent to the men in France. The same person suggests also that the lead-shot used

in Physics should be shared out among the boys for their pea-shooters! Still another suggestion is that the bad-singers should be supplied with paper and combs during the music-lessons, or failing this, to be supplied with bird-seed instead of milk at play-time!

We were very sorry to hear that a certain member of III Beta had collided with a runaway horse, and, sympathising with the latter, we advise it to have more regard for its physical welfare in future.

Even though the Betas *did* defeat us twice at Rugby, we still maintain that we have a good team. W. G—p is very nimble on the field and not even J.G. of the Betas can pass him. W. E—s is a good tackler but is handicapped by his weight when he gets the ball. Our scrum-half, E.B., is competing keenly with J.M. of the Betas in an effort to put the ball into the scrum a greater number of times!

During the term we had a visit from the painters and Br. H. says that they must have known our Algebraic rules by heart before they had finished! We all thanked St. Edward for bringing his feast-day to us on a Friday and thus enabling us to enjoy a long week-end. Most of us would be pleased if a waiting room could be provided for R.L.'s "little" brother who patiently waits outside our window each day at four o'clock.

Our waste-paper basket has become stuck to the floor lately. A possible explanation would have a remote connection with the presence of certain Allied forces in this country! During the term we lost W.B. and A.C. who went to IIIA and III B respectively. In compensation we received (with welcome) P.H. and W.H.

As all good things come to an end, so must these notes. We are all looking forward to the Christmas Holidays and the consequent rest from homework (?) We wish all our readers a Happy Christmas and bid them "Au-revoir."

T.T., F.N.

* * *

Form III Beta

Our first term in the "threes" is rapidly

drawing to a close. Homework and preparation seem to be unlimited in the Liverpool zone and if our experiences of the past few weeks were continued much longer we should all be suffering from nervous breakdown! We welcome A.C. into the class and sympathise with him for having been enforced to endure the company of the "babies" next door. On the other hand he willingly allowed W.H. to join them in order to imbue them with a little "Betan" intelligence. P.D., our professor of French, not being satisfied with class-work, has started a private class of his own between one-thirty and two o'clock, daily. Pupils must *not* be members of III B. as these know enough French! Some are also very fond of arriving late and F.H. has a bicycle that seems always to be in reverse! We often wonder how he gets here at all, unless it is by riding backwards! R.B.'ns does not seem to be following in the footsteps of his namesake as far as poetry is concerned. We have heard it said that:—

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

If this is true, then some of the class are becoming *very* fond of school and others get periodic fits of affection for it, especially on Saturday morning!

Due to his frequent excursions into the "Land of Nod" (somewhere near the back of the class) P.R. has become known as "Rip-Van-Winkle." According to our Form-master, the hundred years is nearly up! M.K. has the habit of jumping up and then forgetting what he had to say. M.M. seems to think that Br. H. is a walking encyclopaedia, considering the number of times he says, "You know, sir," when making some profound statement!

There is hardly any need to mention here our prowess at Rugby. When defeating the Alphas we had to keep the score down on both occasions in order to encourage them. Our best players are J.G., V.M., J.P. and A.P., while J.M. does his duty faithfully as scrum-half (as well as being our newly-appointed "Savings" collector!). J.M.—y is also very good at tackling members of his own team. When J.G. starts running with the ball our opponents seek safety in flight while the sight of A.P., our full-back, causes the opposing forwards to drop the ball in fright!

Certain members of this form are (along with two notable members of III Alpha) firm advocates of the introduction of "Basic English." They would probably hold positions as professors if the system were to be adopted.

Owing to restrictions on paper and time we now conclude, wishing all our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Unfortunately we have to face the ordeal of the examinations before we can enjoy either of these!

"THREE-BETAN."

* * *

Form III A

"Knock-on Mr. Scrum-down." That's III A at Rugby. Out comes the ball and up the field we go only to hear once again a shrill whistle and a shriller "Scrum-down." So we go on every Thursday. We didn't like it at first as we found it hard on the ears and on the shins (sometimes) but it came in very useful in our famous match with III B. They blamed the Ref., but they ought to blame themselves for not knowing the rules. We beat them 15 pts. to 3 pts. The heroes of the game were W.L., P.D., and lastly our full-back J.H. Our poet has written an epic in their honour. We append a few lines:—

I sprang for the ball and Healey and Lee,
I stumbled, Lee stumbled, we stumbled all three.
"Speed up" cried the watchers as we tore down
the field,
"A try" shouted they as their arms they did weild.
The convert was taken, but alas! it went wide,
But they failed to arrest us for we'd got into
stride."

Let us retire from the Rugby Field to the peace and quiet of the class-room. One glimpse would almost persuade us that we are in a nursery (we refer to the inseparables, Steve and Jeff., and to their left hand men (?) P.K. and J.L.), while with the next look we are wondering if we have ventured into a jungle. Our heavyweights are, however quite harmless and get on very well with their smaller classmates. We might mention a few of the geniuses of our form and their exploits. We have F.P., an expert on semaphore; T.M. an adept in Wireless (his progress on a new set has

been repeatedly slowed down on account of heavy attacks from the French sector). We have many music enthusiasts. P.D., we are told on good authority will be attending the music lessons for twenty million years, and B.B. is so fond of music that he stops in on Tuesdays and Fridays for, extra lessons. We have a distinguished architect B.C., who is at present too busy on a plan for post-war schools.

During this term we were privileged to have music while we worked. We suggest that the painters should be employed permanently as they influence the musical taste of all listeners. When our Form-master began to collect Gramophone Records we thought we were going to have daily selections but we were sadly disappointed. We contributed gallantly to the book drive and were quite willing to give many more books but we were told we needed them. Of course we don't believe a word of it but being as we are the model form in the threes we always do what we are told.

We would appreciate any information which would help us to obtain possession of an alarm clock because we have been notified that the clocks in Aigburth Vale are much slower than those in West Derby. Please tender any forthcoming information to P.M. of III A whom this matter touches very nearly. In conclusion we congratulate ourselves on being finally relieved of III B's company as they always proved a disturbing element, when they entered the precincts of our class room.

"TRIA."

* * *

Form III B

Before 9 a.m. on assembly morning, 13th September, few of the boys in Form III B had met. At 4 p.m. there was not a stranger in the party that had begun a continued ascent of Parnassus. We are now in sight of the test between us and a well merited rest from what has proved a steep ascent.

During the term the Form visited the Belgium Progress in Peace and War Exhibition where we

learnt much about the part played by Belgium and the Belgian Congo, in the war, and of the progress made by the Congo in the social sphere.

An enjoyable rugby game with Form III A resulted in a win for our opponents. Though we were beaten by the better team.

Next week we hope to win the day

And show the A's that we can play

And then we'll say in future days

Our games we played in winning ways.

SCOTT (no, not Sir Walter) FRANCIS.

To all Edwardians—present and past—Form III B offer best wishes for a joyous Christmas and a New Year of happy days.

P.S., F.S.

* * *

Form Upper II

What a strange feeling we had when we entered St. Edward's on the first day of term, and, patiently awaited our doom—were we to go up or were we to stay down? This year Form II had to be divided into Lower II and Upper II owing to increased numbers.

It is the first time at St. Edward's that there has been a Form Upper II and it is (dis)graced with the cream of the Junior School, having for its Captain that "blythe spirt" R.D.

Among our new subjects is Geometry. The instruments thrilled us, but getting the correct angle is not so thrilling. Since we have taken up Nature Study seriously we have learnt what people mean, when they speak of animals. Perhaps B.J. could suggest a term for juniors who dispose of two bottles of milk at break. The majority of us can now deal in a proper way with improper fractions.

T.T. and P.M. keep us supplied with laughter—sometimes at very awkward moments.

T.G. still holds the lead in the daily race for annuals at Library time. N.K. has to stand on the desk or is marked absent.

We wish all our readers a very happy Christmas.

R.A., T.G., F.H., G.S.

* * *

Form Lower II

Hello ! this is Lower II calling ! A few words about our new Form. It is the first year in which there has been such a Form as all could not fit in one class if there were only one Form II. It is hard to fit us all into our small but comfortable classroom.

The favourite lessons in the class are English and Gym. As regards the other subjects, some like History, others Geography. We all look forward to Tuesday for it is our football day. We are going to challenge Upper II after some more practice. We have to work hard at everything because we are going to beat them, not only in football but in the exams. next Summer. At the same time we often have good fun at School, and never notice the time passing.

That is all for the present, so cheerio and a very Happy Christmas to all.

B.W.

* * *

Preparatory

Was that a bomb ? No, Preps. are here to tell you of our adventures this term. We have really been in the shelters at last. A runaway aeroplane gave us all a scare and we actually entered this grey ghostly place and stayed for a few thrilling minutes.

We have had several masters this term and at last we have succeeded in getting one brave enough to stay.

In our class we have a budding violinist who, we hope, will one day take his place in our school orchestra. At football J.H. and B.G. are our star players. R. McM. and T. McK. contribute to our amusement during lessons. M.B. is our story teller, and relates many thrilling yarns. T.D. when asked a question looks to the ceiling for inspiration—which never comes. When our prefect J.H. is asked a question he beams on us all—but he usually knows the answers to the problems.

We must say goodbye for we are all working hard for our Christmas exams.

I.J.L.

National Savings Group

WE were recently the recipients of yet another "Certificate of Honour," bearing the signature of the Secretary of State for War, "in grateful acknowledgement of successful achievement in Salute the Soldier National Savings Campaign 1944."

Steady and persistent saving must go on in order to assist in the task of helping our fighting forces to bring about a speedy end to the war still raging. Some have been inclined to relax during the past term in coming forward with their

contributions to victory—forgetting that it is the little saved each week that counts most in the long run. So up and doing now, please, all forms in S.E.C. ; let each and every one of you make personal contact with your own form collector weekly and weigh him down with your contributions.

Many thanks to all the collectors for their zealous co-operation and a very happy Christmas to all members of the Savings Group.

Old Boys' Letters

UNIVERSITY LETTER

THE UNIVERSITY,
LIVERPOOL.
Autumn, 1944.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once again we come to the end of another year, and with it we hope the end of the present conflict. This year we are happy to welcome Freshers, Joe Brown (Wallasey), Rossiter, Roose and Burd, who entered last September. Now and again we see familiar faces of older members; Joe Brown (Woolton), Harry Dunne, Gus Cunningham, Peter Broadbridge, James Connolly, Roger O'Donnell and Frank Irving, the last two named taking their Honours for Final B.Eng. this Christmas. Another older member, in fact the oldest at the 'Varsity, namely John Bates, also takes his Finals in Medicine this Christmas. We wish them every success. Yates, having taken up an Army Course in Edinburgh last Easter, dropped into the Union again, while on a spot of leave. John Begley and Brian Burke have entered the Services while Brendan Cunningham has again visited us while on leave from the R.A.F.

As has been said before, courses in every faculty have been accelerated by filling in the long Summer Vacation with one term's work, so enabling students to qualify and be sent into Services or Industry as early as possible.

It seems with the continuation of this war, examinations become harder, and so we have to put our noses to the grindstone and keep up the tradition of our predecessors. But don't let us dishearten you people who intend entering the 'Varsity in years to come. You have still to go through S.C. and H.S.C., if you haven't already done so, and with this thought in our minds, Mr. Editor, we think we can conclude with the wish that they may have every success in coming examinations.

Yours sincerely,

'Varsity.

SIMMARIES LETTER.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once again we bring greetings from the Edwardians at Simmaries. The five new arrivals, Bolger, Croft, Ludden, McMullen and Thomas, were given the usual warm-handed welcome, and have now taken their stand with the four Senior men in maintaining the reputation of St. Edward's at Simmaries. Our representatives of '42-'44, J. Callander, J. Ludden and B. Walsh passed their Certificate with flying colours, and are now either teaching or in H.M.F.

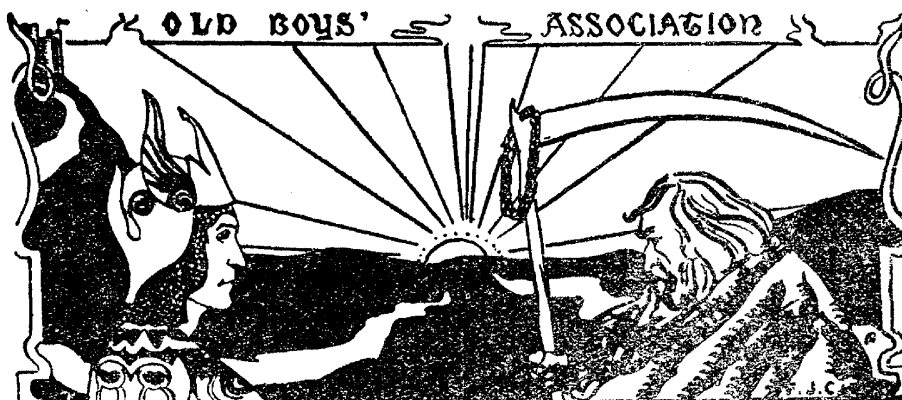
As usual Edwardians did well in the elections. F. Gill is Magazine Manager, Athletics Secretary and a member of the Boxing Committee; J. V. Doyle is playing a prominent part in the Boxing Club; J. McGrail is Vice-Captain of Rugger and Tennis Secretary; W. McLoughlin is on the committee of the Historical Society, Smoke-room committee and is also Swimming Captain.

Of the Juniors Thomas is continuing his Rugby while the remainder are members of the Cross-Country Club. All are members of the Boxing Club.

Simmaries continues to keep its prominent position in the world of sport. Once more the great rivalry between Borough Rd. and ourselves was witnessed throughout last season, culminating in the Annual Inter-Coll. Athletics. For the 13th consecutive time Simmaries won the shield, this time having a clear lead of nearly forty points. J. Callander and F. Gill were both members of the team. We look to all future Simmarians from St. Edward's to assist in keeping up this tradition.

Wishing all Edwardians success both in class and field, we remain, as ever.

SIMMARIES.



THE EMERGENCY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, 1944-45.

President : Mr. A. CUNNINGHAM.

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

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

Hon. Treasurer : Mr. FRANK HOWARD.

Hon. Secretary : Mr. B. WHALLEY, Ph.D.

Executive Committee :

Messrs. G. GROWNEY, M.Sc., T. BURKE, G. SUTTON, J. F. MULLEN, M.A.

House Committee :

Messrs. F. NAVEIN (Secretary), W. PARRY, J. NAVEIN, G. HUNTER.

Subscriptions :

Life Membership	£3 3s. 0d.
Association	5s. 0d.
Club Member	3d. weekly.
H.M. Forces	2/6 per annum.

Club Headquarters :

BISHOP'S COURT,
SANDFIELD PARK,
LIVERPOOL, 12.

By the time these notes are out of the printer's hands and in yours, Xmas will soon be round again—the sixth of the war. We record here an exchange of cordial Greetings for Xmas and New Year between Old Boys everywhere and Boys and Staff of St. Edward's. May 1945 bring us together once again with happiness in a spirit of lasting Peace.

A year ago we were glad to record a social gathering at B.C., where more than 100 were present. A similar function was found impossible this year because our premises have been undergoing structural repairs occasioned not by the enemy but by Father Time. When that work is completed we shall certainly have a "get together" about Xmas, we anticipate. We hope to have the pleasure of meeting then the newest Old Boys. Now, more than ever, we need their support

because there are signs of reconstruction not only in the building itself but in the corporate life of the Club and Association. We regret that we cannot be more explicit. A small committee has been set up to resume the work laid aside in 1939 and to plan the future of the C.I.E.A., as one of those youth organizations which are to be a feature of post-war young social life. The realization of that plan will depend entirely on the support that may rightly be expected from every Old Boy.

Pre-war Old Boys will recall the A.F.C. That is now in the early stages of revival. Already two teams are playing fairly regular games and with success. This is not the time or place to discuss the relative merits of Soccer and Rigger. Enthusiasts of the former are on the move again.

The majority of "Rigger" Old Boys are engaged in a sterner game. When that is over they will have an opportunity of asserting their choice and showing their mettle.

Our activities are not exclusively social. As C.I. Edwardians we keep in mind the spiritual

side of our corporate life. The Annual Week-end Retreat at Loyola Hall is being arranged for November 25th, 26th. Once again the Sixth Form are being asked to join with them.

* * *

REMEMBRANCE DAY.

On November 11th, there took place in the Old Boys' Memorial Chapel at St. Philip Neri's the annual act of Homage, followed by a Mass for the repose of the Souls of the Old Boys who have given their lives in the two wars. A representative gathering of Brothers, past and present pupils paid honour to our glorious dead.

The annual Memorial Mass at the Pro-Cathedral has again been postponed due to the small number of Old Boys that could be present.

* * *

IN MEMORIAM.

It is with profound regret that we learned of the death of Bro. Forde. Elsewhere will be found an appreciation of the great work of this noble soul.

Old Boys who knew him might like to know some of the thoughts that lived in his memory to the end. Frank O'Neill, Treasurer of the University Catholic Society, received from him a letter dated August 8th, a short while before his visit to Cork where he died. "My own recollections of the C.I.," he wrote, "are a long series of efforts to achieve success And now for the glorious new school and palatial grounds across at Sandfield Park And yet I wonder whether the Same Spirit and outlook prevails among the Edwardians to-day that dominated every act and thought of their progenitors in this humble school at Hope St. I am a thorough believer in fine buildings and lovely surroundings in which to train youth. But it must be admitted that it is the boys that make the school and the Old Boys of every College are the best criterion of the success or the failure of their *Alma Mater*."

We shall strive to give life to his ideals. R.I.P.

Joseph Kieran.

On June 30th a flying bomb attack on London struck down a distinguished Old Boy, Joseph Kieran, a cousin of our Hon. Chaplain. Many Old Boys of Hope St. days will remember the pleasure his violin playing gave and will regret the sudden and tragic end of a distinguished career. R.I.P.

* * *

P/O. George Valentine, R.A.F. (1932-37).

It was with deep regret we heard through his brother Joseph of the death in action of George Valentine. It happened on September 30th, whilst he was engaged on air operations in Italy. He now lies buried in the British Military Cemetery at Bari. R.I.P.

* * *

Victor Lebrun, R. Corps. Signals (1931-36).

Many of his class companions will hear with deep regret of the death in action of Victor Lebrun, which took place in France on July 18th, this year. R.I.P.

* * *

William James Courtney, R. Corps. Signals (1931-36).

We learned with deep regret of the death in action of William Courtney. It is a sad reflection that the three names now recorded were contemporaries and may have been close friends and class mates. R.I.P.

* * *

John McQuade, R.A.F. (1934-1938). Thomas W. McQuade, King's L'pool Regt. (1932-1936).

In the summer issue of this magazine we reported with regret that John McQuade, R.A.F., was posted missing. Much sadder news has been received by the grief stricken mother. John has since been reported killed in action. Shortly after, news was received that his brother, Thomas, King's L'pool Regt., had died of wounds received in action. To Mrs. McQuade we offer our very deepest sympathy in the grievous loss she has suffered. R.I.P.

To the families of these three Old Boys we offer our deepest sympathy and remembrance in our prayers.

* * *

Harry Kershaw, R.A. (1924-1930).

We have received a report of the death in action in France of Harry Kershaw. If this report be true, the Committee and Association have suffered a great loss. From the earliest days at B.C., Harry was an untiring worker who did much to make Club life there a success. He joined the Executive Committee in the Spring of 1940 but within the year was called to the Forces. To his family and to his young wife we offer our deepest sympathy.

* * *

MISSING

We regret to record under this head the names of the following Old Boys :—

Fl./O. Robert Worthington, D.F.C., in air operations over Germany ; Sub.-Lieut. James Gleeson, Fleet Air Arm, during "D" Day operations ; Joseph Ferguson, R.A.F., in Coastal Command operations, North Sea ; James Leonard, R.A.F., during a recent raid over Germany.

To their families we offer our sympathy and we pray for their safety.

* * *

DECORATIONS.

Congratulations and good wishes to P/O. Maurice McCarney, R.A.F., on his being awarded the D.F.C. ; And to Gnr. W. T. Grant, R.A., on his being awarded the Military Medal for "gallant and distinguished service" in Italy.

* * *

GENERAL.

An Old Boy of the last years in Hope St. has distinguished himself and honoured the School in the person of Brigadier A. Hely, D.S.O., at present holding high rank in Burma. At one period in the war he held the Military Governorship of Tiberias, Palastine.

Other Old Boys "in the news" are Capt. Kerfoot of Lydiate, who was the first to hoist the Union Jack in Rome after the entry of the occupying British troops in that City in July.

In the first Tank to enter Antwerp was Capt. Thomas M. Maloney, Royal Armoured Corps.

A long and newsy letter gave an account of the wanderings of Thomas and his brother John in North Africa, Italy, Normandy and Belgium.

Sapper Frank Bryson, R.E., shortly after arriving in Normandy helped in making a replica of the Piccadilly, London, Statue of Eros, which now stands at a traffic junction.

Glider Pilot Sgt. William Shannon is to be congratulated on the happy result of his "D" day adventure. Brought down in the Channel, captured by an enemy patrol, escaped and went to ground for two months until he could make contact with the advancing Allied forces.

An air graph from John D. Redmond, Gordon Highlanders, (1935-1940), tells of his Anzio landing in January, his being wounded, his return to North Africa and his looking forward to meeting old comrades once again at Bishop's Court.

Sgt. Jim Riley, R.A.F., has been roughing it somewhat. Two crash landings, one road accident, he is now in Alder Hey Hospital sending cheerful messages despite the fact he may be "grounded" there till next April! Is that what the French call "*esprit de corps*?"

We have met recently Andrew Welch and his R.A.F. brother Denis. Andrew is ex-P.O.W. During the Italian "confusion" last summer he made his way to Switzerland where he was well received. Consequent on the liberation of France, he is back again in England, looking remarkably fit.

An Old Boy, Francis J. Carey, R.A.F., gave a remarkable account of his audience with the Holy Father to the Catholic Press.

Fr. Francis Kieran, professor of Mathematics at Upholland, has now become an Army Chaplain and is, we believe, on Salisbury Plain.

Two Edwardian Students at Upholland have now joined the Forces :—John O'Brien is now a Private in the Border Regt. at Carlisle and Trooper Kevin Mullen is in a Reconnaissance Unit of the Royal Armoured Corps at Catterick.

Among recent recruits to Army Primary Training are :—Gordon Hunter, Bill Parry, Eric Handley (all ex-A.T.C.). Tommy Hughes,

Tommy Ambrose will be on his way East of Suez by now. Bishop's Court will miss them all and wish them God Speed and an early return.

* * *

An afterthought—Social life is again in full swing at Headquarters and is being much enjoyed.

* * *

OLD BOYS IN THE SERVICES.

SUPPLEMENTARY LIST VI.

Bullen, John, R.A.F.	Hely, Alfred, D.S.O., R.A.
Bullen, Joseph, M.N.	Hely, Derek, R.A.F.
Bradley, Vincent, M.N.	Hughes, Thomas, Army P.T.C.
Bryson, Frank, R.E.	Hunter, Gordon, Army P.T.C.
Carey, Francis, J., R.A.F.	Kerfoot, John,
Ferguson, Joseph, R.A.F. (Missing).	Kieran, Fr. Francis, C.F.
Gallagher, Joseph, South Lancs. (R.I.P.)	Lane, Richard, R.C. Sigs.
Handley, Eric, Army P.T.C.	Lebrun, Victor, R.C. Sigs. (R.I.P.)
	Maloney, Thomas, R.A.C.
	McCarney, Leonard, R.A.F. (P.O.W.)
	McCarney, M. E., D.F.C., R.A.F.
	Mullen, A. Kevin, R.A.C.
	Parry, William, Army P.T.C.
	Redmond, John, Gordon Highlanders.
	Roberts, Richard, M.N.
	Shannon, William A., Glider Pilot.
	Valentine, George, R.A.F. (R.I.P.)
	Worthington, Jas. R., D.F.C., R.A.F. (Missing).

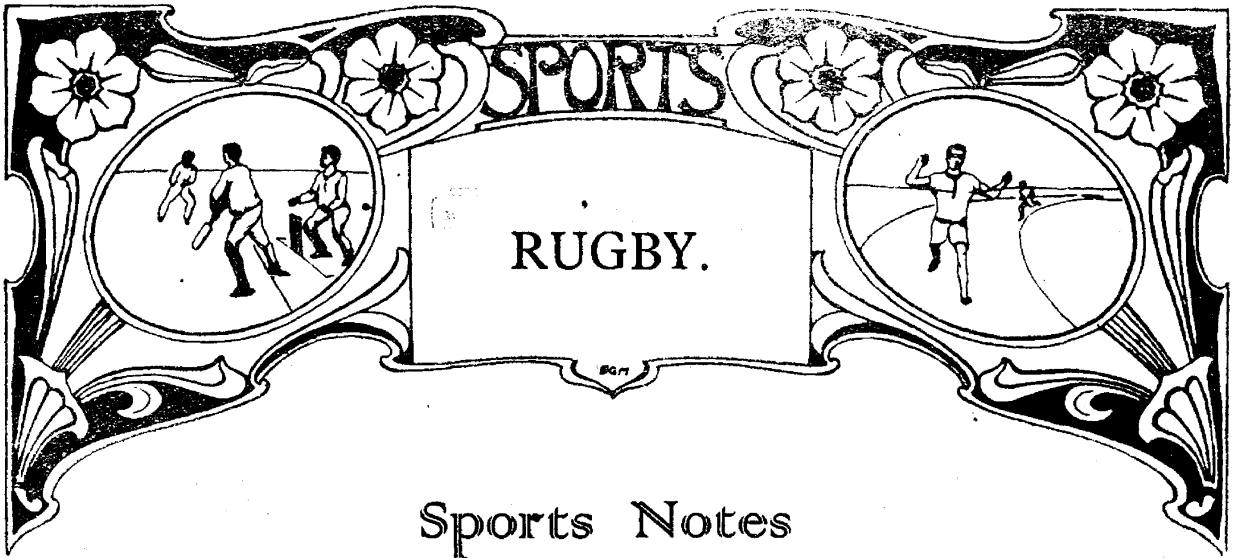


PRO PATRIA.

We should like to add here as complete a list as we have at present of Old Boys who have made the Supreme Sacrifice in their Country's Service.

Burke, William	Army.	Locksley, William	R.A.F.
Callaghan, James B.	R.A.F.	Moloney, Bernard, D.S.O.	R.N.V.R.
Carroll, Robert	R.A.	Moloney, Thomas	R.E.
Coggar, James	King's L'pool Regt.	McDonough, Thomas	R.N.
Courtney, William J.	R.C. Sigs.	MacFarlane, Francis	R.A.F.
Crawford, Francis J.	R.A.F.	McKeown, Francis	R.N.
Cunningham, Thomas	R.N.V.R.	McQuade, John	R.A.F.
Dey, Archibald	R.A.F.	McQuade, Thomas	K.L.R.
Dunne, John C.	R.A.M.C.	Millinger, J. Gerard	R.A.F.
Filmer, Francis	Murphy, Francis S.	R.A.
Fives, William C.	Royal Ulster Rifles.	Murphy, Matthew	R.A.F.
Gallagher, Joseph	SOUTH LANCES.	Oake, J. M.
Hyland, Raymond	Fl. A.A.	Sallis, Anthony C.	R.A.F.
Jones, Harold	R.A.F.	Shaughnessy, Thomas	R.A.F.
Kershaw, Harry	R.A.	Shaw, Vincent T.	R.A.F.
Kirwan, Marcus	M.N.	Timmons, James	R.A.F.
Lavan, Bernard W.	Valentine, George	R.A.F.
Lebrun, Victor	R.C. Sigs.					

R.I.P.



Sports Notes

CRICKET.

Summary 1st XI., Season, 1914.
 Played 10 ... Won 6 ... Lost 4.

HOUSE SHIELD.

This competition was in doubt to the very last day ; Domingo had a slight lead over Mersey and they had to

meet in the concluding fixture. Domingo, unexpectedly, just managed to get home.

Domingo (J. Brown) ...	72 pts.
Mersey (W. Davies) ...	62 pts.
Hope (F. X. Walker) ...	57 pts.
Sefton (T. Merivale) ...	51 pts.

At Eaton Road.

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE

E. O'Leary, c Edwards, b Ainscough ...	2
A. Croft, b Anderson ...	0
J. Carter, not out ...	7
J. Boggan, b Ainscough ...	0
J. Brown, c Millman, b Anderson ...	3
A. Rigby, b Anderson ...	0
W. Davies, b Anderson ...	2
J. Massey, b Anderson ...	0
T. Merivale, c Millman, b Anderson ...	0
B. Potts, b Ainscough ...	2
L. Sinott, b Ainscough ...	0
Total Extras ...	10
Total ...	26

Result : Alsop H.S. won by 13 runs.

ALSOP HIGH SCHOOL

Millman, b Davies ...	3
Edwards, l.b.w., b Brown ...	2
Anderson, b Brown ...	9
Rees, c Croft, b Brown ...	18
Doyle, c Linnott, b Brown ...	0
Sloan, b Brown ...	0
Williams, b Davies ...	1
Ainscough, st. Merivale, b Brown ...	0
Owen, not out ...	1
Fitzgerald, c Brown, b Davies ...	0
Beatie, b Brown ...	0
Total extras ...	5
Total ...	39

Bowler	O.	M.	R.	W.	A.
Brown, J.	10	3	23	7	3.2
Davies, W.	10	2	12	3	4

17/6/44

At Sandfield Park.

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE

J. Brown, c McCarthy, b Grant ...	5
J. Carter, l.b.w., b O'Donnell ...	1
D. Martin, played on, b Grant ...	1
J. Boggan, b Grant ...	31
A. Croft, c O'Donnell, b Grant ...	8
J. Massey, b Grant ...	1
R. Bruce, c McCarthy, b Grant ...	0
W. Davies, c Grant, b Clements ...	10
E. O'Leary, not out ...	7
T. Merivale, c Wilson, b Grant ...	2
A. Rigby, b Lowery ...	6
Total Extras ...	15
Total ...	87

Result : S.E.C. won by 43 runs.

ST. ANSELM'S COLLEGE.

Roberts, b Brown ...	0
Hickey, c Davies, b Brown ...	3
McCarthy, c Bruce, b Davies ...	6
Fitzpatrick, b Brown ...	12
Lowery, l.b.w., b Davies ...	10
Smith, b Brown ...	5
Clements, b Davies ...	1
Grant, b Davies ...	0
Freeman, l.b.w., b Brown ...	1
O'Donnell, c Carter, b Davies ...	1
Wilson, not out ...	0
Total Extras ...	5
Total ...	44

Bowler	O.	M.	R.	W.	A.
J. Brown	9.5	3	21	5	4.2
W. Davies	9	3	19	5	3.8

26/6/44

At Sandfield Park.

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE

J. Carter, b Kelly	5
D. Martin, b Gloyne	3
J. Brown, l.b.w., b Kelly	12
J. Boggan, c Begley, b Kelly	0
R. Bruce, b McGrail	2
W. Davies, c Edwards, b Gloyne	27
J. Massey, c McGrail, b Gloyne	13
A. Rigby, c Begley, b Gloyne	3
T. Merivale, b Gloyne	10
F. Johnson, not out	0
B. Potts, not out	0
Total Extras	7

Total (for 9 wkts. declared)						82
Bowler	O.	M.	R.	W.	A.	
McGrail, J.	11	4	17	1	17	
Gloyne, B.	12	3	24	4	6	
Kelly, J.	11	5	15	3	5	
McKenna, J.	5	0	18	—	—	

1st XI BATTING AVERAGES.

	Innings	Times		Runs	Most in Innings	Avge
		Out	Not Out			
J. Brown	10	0	0	90	28	9.0
W. Davies	9	1	0	72	27	9.0
J. Boggan	8	0	0	67	31	8.38
J. Massey	9	1	0	50	29	6.25
D. Martin	9	0	0	50	17	5.55
J. Carter	10	1	0	47	14	5.22
A. Croft	8	0	0	33	12	4.13
A. Rigby	10	1	0	36	17	4
E. O'Leary	9	1	0	31	16	3.87
T. Merivale	8	0	0	20	10	2.5

OLD BOYS

15/7/44.

W. Edwards, b Davies	0
W. Parry, b Davies	0
J. Kelly, b Brown	3
J. McKenna, b Davies	0
J. Curtin, b Brown	2
J. McGrail, c Merivale, b Brown	26
J. Beagley, b Brown	0
B. Gloyne, b Brown	0
E. Hanley, b Brown	0
Simpson, c Carter, b Bruce	1
W. Hannon, not out	0

Total						32
Bowler	O.	M.	R.	W.	A.	
Brown	6	3	3	6	5	
Davies	5	2	15	3	5.0	
Boggan	1	0	12	0	—	
Bruce	1	0	2	1	2.0	

Result : School won by 50 runs.

1st XI BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Avge.
W. Davies	82.2	28	150	28	5.35
J. Carter	10	1	30	5	6
A. Rigby	10	3	21	0	—

RUGBY NOTES.

Since the very great proportion of last year's XV were not available it was necessary to begin team-building from scratch. In the opening games the side showed promise, but lately, on meeting much heavier and more experienced sides some of the sting has gone out of the play. This is particularly noticeable in the forwards. More dash and determination are required—and attention to detail. The backs are very light, but while showing courage in meeting more burly opponents have yet much to learn in the art of positioning.

To Merivale has shown a quickness of pace and thought which are very commendable. With more support from the other backs, scores could have been obtained from his openings. M. Wren has been outstanding for his wholehearted play, in line out ; in scrum and in the loose : a good scrum-leader. L. Linnott—the general utility player. It has become a common-place that he must be placed where danger is greatest. F. Taylor has continued his good work as hooker and is prominent helping to open the game out in the loose. With all playing and practising their utmost, we can look forward to a satisfactory, if not outstandingly successful season.

OLD BOYS' MATCH.

On October 28th, we had the pleasure of entertaining the Old Boys XV. Although the weather conditions were unfavourable it was a good, fast and open game. The sides were evenly matched and the Old Boys showed a combination and dash not usually expected on such occasions.

The issue was in doubt to no-side, for the Old Boys controlled the play towards the end. They are to be congratulated on a good performance and to be thanked for providing the most enjoyable game of the season to date.

S.E.C. v. Rock Ferry High School.

At Sandfield Park.

7/10/44.

After Rock Ferry had kicked off S.E.C. secured the ball and began a policy of steady pressure which they kept up throughout the greater part of the game. Several lively attacks failed to produce a score through several well-placed kicks to touch brought the ball close to the Rock Ferry line. During one of these raids a penalty kick brought the first score through Merivale. This early success gave encouragement to the home XV and they settled down to rather steadier play. From the kick off Rock Ferry worked their way through but they failed to ground the ball and St. Edward's took up the running again from the drop out. Sustained pressure far out on the left eventually brought a try through Wren. Merivale succeeded in converting from a very difficult angle. Play now swung from end to end but neither side succeeded in scoring before half-time.

S.E.C. 8 pts., Rock Ferry Nil.

From the kick-off in the second half St. Edward's again pressed hard, but several fine opportunities were lost for want of backing-up. Our forwards easily held their own in the scrums and line-outs, and Hicky was getting the ball away well, but the three-quarter line lacked cohesion and never looked really dangerous. It

is significant that none of the tries came from a back movement. Better backing up by the forwards would have resulted in many more tries in this half.

Merivale got through once but was unable to touch down. Weak defence on the part of S.E.C. brought a well earned try near the posts to Rock Ferry. They failed to convert. On the drop-out St. Edward's resumed the attack and scored from a penalty. Good forward work brought another try from Wren which was not converted. Keeping up the pressure St. Edward's got an easy try through Nickson. Again the kick failed. Wren got over again before the final whistle but the kick was again unsuccessful.

Full-time : S.E.C. 20 pts., Rock Ferry 3 pts.

Fearon proved a promising full back and Hickey a useful scrum-half. His passing was good and he sold his "dummy" well on several occasions. He was unfortunate in not scoring in the second half. Merivale played well as stand off and Sinnott's tackling saved several serious situations. Sharrock played a plucky game but lack of weight told against him. Davidson made some good efforts on the left. The efforts of the three-quarters were spoiled every time by their inability to handle the ball quickly and surely and by a lack of speed. Wren was the outstanding forward, being especially good in the line out and in the loose.

Team : P. Fearon, J. Carter, L. Sinnott, T. Sharrock, J. Davidson, T. Merivale (Captain), G. Hickey, A. Ryan, R. Nolan, T. Murphy, J. Osborne, M. Wren, B. Boggiano, L. Costello, W. Nickson.

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

At Chesterfield Road.

14/10/44.

The game was played on a sunny afternoon with a strong wind blowing down the field. We, having won the toss, had the advantage of the elements. The opening stages were evenly contested in mid-field, but with the assistance of the wind we gradually forced the play into the home half. St. Mary's won the scrums on practically every occasion and so our backs had to do the best they could with any loose ball within reach. The forwards were quicker in the loose than their opponents and this with the poor passing of the home backs prevented St. Mary's from opening out the game. Two tries were gained by the visitors by snapping up the ball while in the loose.

L. Sinnott and M. Wren being the scorers, T. Merivale converted the second try leaving half-time score S.E.C. 8 pts., St. Mary's College, Nil.

With the change of ends, St. Mary's immediately pressed very strongly. Their monopoly of the scrums gave them a great advantage. After a long maul on our line an unconverted try was scored. St. Edward's reacted grimly. A dour struggle now began between our line and the half-way—which seemed to be the limit of our endeavour—when T. Sharrock gained the ball on our "25" and began a glorious swerving run down the middle. He seemed to be away but the strides were not quite big enough and he was caught ten yards from the line : a gallant effort.

If the wing man had backed up it was a certain score. It was our only relief. The home side pressed on with renewed determination. One of several penalty kicks was successful, and finally an unconverted try was awarded near the posts. It was the closing act of a hard-fought game which we were unfortunate to lose. P. Fearon, the full-back, was replaced in this half by J. Carter, owing to injury. Carter fielded the ball with great confidence despite the strong wind and effectively broke many attacks by splendid tackling.

Team : P. Fearon, J. Carter, L. Linnott (Captain), T. Sharrock, J. Davidson, T. Merivale, G. Hickey, T. Murphy, R. Nolan, B. Boggiano, J. Osborne, M. Wren, A. Ryan, L. Costello, M. Flynn.

S.E.C. 8 pts., St. Mary's College 9 pts.

School XV v. Old Boys XV.

The game was played on a sodden pitch in very uninviting weather. The first quarter of an hour saw the ball going from one end of the ground to the other but neither side succeeded in adding the finishing touch to the movements. In this first quarter the Old Boys showed great dash and determination and on two occasions were only prevented from going over by the skilful tackling of Fearon, the School full back.

The school forwards were to blame for not backing up their attacks. Wren showed the great advantage of following up when he succeeded in touching down a ball which the Old Boys failed to ground. The try was scored far out on the right and the kicker failed to convert.

Nothing daunted the Old Boys again pressed home the attack. Forde-Johnston put in a good run on the right but was brought down within the "25" line.

From the drop out the School swept down the field and a good passing movement brought a try through J. Carter. The kick once more failed.

Almost immediately after the drop out the School procured the ball and forced it towards the opponents' goal. A loose scrum took place directly in front of the posts and the Old Boys carried the ball back and touched down. The scrum went in the School's favour. Sharrock got possession and touched down between the posts. This time the kick was successful.

Half-time : School 11 pts., Old Boys, Nil.

On the resumption of play the Old Boys set out to win and their determination bore fruit when a fine dribbling movement by Crossley supported by Potts brought their opening score from the latter. The kick failed. School once more took command of the situation and a surprise attack brought a fine try through Sharrock which was easily converted by Merivale. This was the last view the School had of the Old Boys' line. The play was, from now on, in the School half. The Old Boys' pressure led to a touch down by the forwards after the School had been pushed over their own line. A try was awarded by the kick failed. The ball was dropped out but was carried back within the School "25" line. Following some very loose play J. Brown got possession and forced his way through. The kick again failed. This was the final score in a grand game and the Old Boys are to be congratulated on a stirring performance.

School 16 pts., Old Boys 9 pts.

School XV. : P. Fearon, J. Carter, W. Nickson, T. Sharrock, J. Davidson, T. Merivale (Captain), G. Hickey, B. Boggiano, J. Osborne, T. Murphy, L. Sinnott, M. Wren, M. Flynn, F. Taylor, J. Fairhurst.
Old Boys XV. : J. Lowe, J. Forde-Johnston, W. Hannon, P. Broadbridge, E. Burns, J. Brown (Captain), D. Martin, E. Kavanagh, R. Whearty, A. Crossley, J. Brown, W. Parry, T. Ambrose, B. Potts.

S.E.C. v. West Park, St. Helens.

At Sandfield Park.

October 28th.

In this game S.E.C. were up against a bigger, stronger and more skilful side. The heavy state of the ground, whilst favouring the visitors, was very much to our disadvantage, yet it was not the sole factor leading to a heavy defeat for St. Edward's.

St. Helen's kicked off towards the pavilion end and

immediately began to attack but were effectively stopped just within our 25 yd. line by Carter. After this hold-up a furious attack by St. Edward's brought the ball over the half-way line but we were soon on the defensive again. For ten minutes or so St. Edward's battled on but the opposition was too strong and soon succeeded in getting over for their first try which was easily converted.

From the kick off S.E.C. went into the attack but were soon on the defensive again. The defence were unable to get control of the situation and West Park increased their score by an unconverted try. This score was soon followed up by a penalty goal and a goal leaving the score at half-time S.E.C. Nil, West Park 16 pts.

From the resumption of play St. Edward's went into the attack and for fifteen minutes succeeded in keeping the ball within the St. Helens half. As in previous games, however, all our attacks were fruitless because of the failure of the side to back up. The line out work was very poor, the only forwards showing any spirit being Wren and Sinnott. Time and time again they got going with the ball from the line out, only to lose it again for lack of support. The backs were upset by the very close marking of the visiting line and were very erratic and uncertain in their movements, little progress being made on the rare occasions when they had the ball.

Not once in the game did the ball travel across the three-quarter line.

After the first fifteen minutes of the second half the visitors again resumed command of the situation, though on several occasions S.E.C. broke through and Wren just failed to get over. Before no-side St. Helens increased their score by a goal and a try, both of which tries should have been prevented by firm tackling.

Final score : S.E.C. Nil, St. Helens Gr. Sch. 24 pts.

S.E.C. v. Wirral Grammar School.

At Cross Lane.

11/11/44.

The field was in a very heavy condition after a day's outpouring of the heavens. The rain continued for the greater part of the game. On loosing the toss we were set to play up field in face of the weather. For the first ten minutes or so the play was even : a good thrust on the Wirral right wing being answered by an equally threatening move on ours. But gradually the heavier Wirral forwards established a secure domination of the scrums. Our forwards were not to blame here, but the line-out play was wretched, Wren being the only one to show any real energy and determination. The Wirral backs handled the ball remarkably well and with the advantage of an extra player which they could afford from the pack scored five unconverted tries despite the courage of our small backs in repeatedly falling on the ball and tackling heavier opponents ; this courage, however, was not matched by positional play—three of these tries should have been prevented.

Half time : S.E.C. Nil, Wirral G.S. 15 pts.

Some time after the opening of this half the rain ceased—to the advantage of our opponents. With the advantage of the slope in our favour we pressed and J. Davidson scored, after chasing a rolling ball. But Wirral returned to the attack. The home forwards kept the ball in the scrum and put ours offside—in front of the posts. The ball hit one of the uprights and rebounded to the kicker who scored—and converted. The visitors found the heavy going too much for them and their efforts slackened. Three more unconverted tries were scored by the home side.

S.E.C. 3 pts, Wirral G.S. 29 pts.

Team : L. Sinnott, P. Fearon, J. Carter, T. Sharrock, J. Davidson, T. Merivale (Captain), G. Hickey, A. Ryan, J. Osborne, T. Murphy, M. Wren, A. Rigby, K. Kennedy, F. Taylor, W. Nickson.

SECOND, XV.

The record so far of the Seconds is not inspiring. The team has possibilities but nothing will be achieved until each member realises that he must do his best and does it. Failure of the forwards to follow up closely has been the cause of such a small scoring total in our favour. F. Brennan is Captain of the team and himself and H. Formby can be relied upon to play a good game.

Results.

Oct. 7th.	v. Rock Ferry H.S.	Lost 3—22	... A.
Oct. 14th.	v. St. Mary's College	Lost 6—17	... H.
Nov. 11th.	v. Wirral G.S.	Lost 9—19	... H.

BANTAM XV.

Oct. 7th.	v. Rock Ferry High School (A)	0—19	W.
„ 14th.	v. St. Mary's Coll., Crosby (H)	24—0	L.
„ 21st.	v. Wallasey Grammar Sch. (H)	0—30	W.
Nov. 4th.	v. St. Anselm's College (A)	0—3	W.
„ 11th.	Wirral Grammar School (H)	11—6	L.

This year's Bantam team is rather a light one when compared with some of our previous Bantam teams. Nevertheless there is no lack of enthusiasm among the team, while their keenness and speed tend to make up for other qualities which are lacking.

The three-quarters must combine more among themselves and overcome their individualistic tendencies when in possession of the ball. Furthermore, they are inclined to permit too much latitude to their opposing number.

The team is ably captained by R. Batin, the only member of last year's team to survive the "purge." Team from :—R. Batin (Captain), G. Skillicorn, V. Gaskin, R. Burrowes, G. Quirke, W. Tully, L. Quirk, M. King, F. Nelson, G. McGrail, J. Moran, J. Maher, G. Currie, J. Johnson, P. Browne, R. Hawkins, C. Walsh.