

St. Edward's College

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School Notes

WE offer our congratulations to Alderman Luke Hogan, one of our Governors, on the distinction of the Freedom of the City recently conferred on him.

Three members of Form VI attended, on invitation, the ceremony at the Philharmonic Hall.

* * *

On 4th November the C. I. Edwardian Association held in the College Hall the first part of the ceremony of re-opening and dedicating Bishop's Court as a Memorial to those Old Boys who fell in the two Great Wars. We had the pleasure of welcoming to the College His Grace, the Archbishop, the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress and a large crowd of Old Boys, parents and friends.

* * *

Changes in the Staff this year deprived us of Rev. Brs. Brennan, Hennessey and Sullivan, and Messrs. P. O'Brien, Kelly and Yates ; to each we wish many years of success and happiness in their new spheres of work. We welcome Rev. Brs.

Darcy, Daly, Doherty, O'Halloran and Rafferty and Mr. Bulger, who, we hope, will agree that we, Liverpool boys, are the best in the world.

* * *

Early in the term some senior boys were present at a display given in the Stadium by the students of the Gerler Gymnastic High School, Denmark.

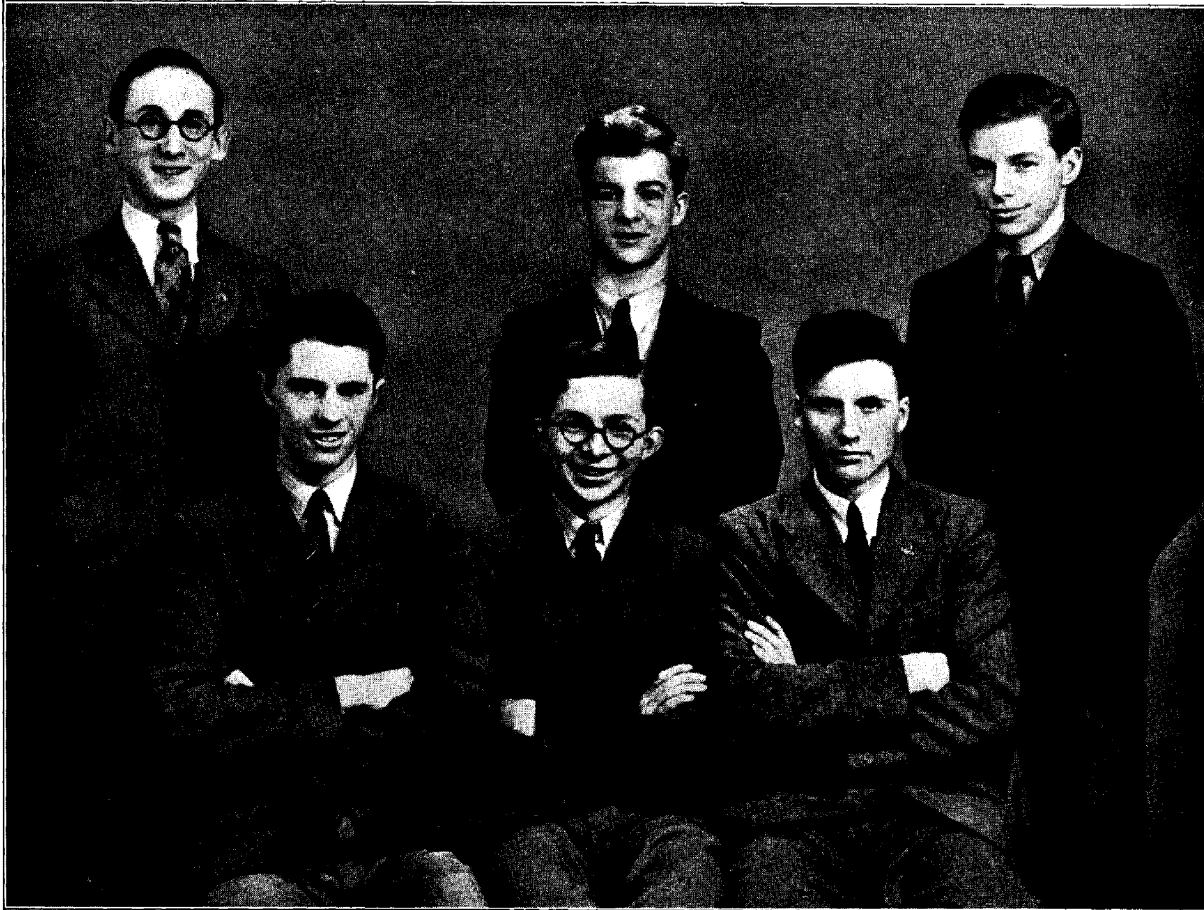
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The School Library is steadily and patiently growing. Our thanks are due to all benefactors, particularly to the following recent donors of books : Messrs. J. Curtin, T. O'Dowd, J. B. Burke, D. Gaskin, V. Gaskin, F. X. Walker, J. Osborne, W. Burns, T. Sharrock, D. Ryan, Upper V Alpha (1945-46) and Form VI A Sc. (1946-47).

* * *

The Magazine Committee for this school year is : K. Craig-McFeely, T. Gilmore, J. Merriman and A. Thompson.

SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS, 1946



By courtesy of Paramount Studios.

Standing : F. FERGUSON T. SHARROCK L. GOULD.
Seated : B. BOGGIANO F. HEWITT S. McNAMARA.

Pre-Twentieth Century Architecture in Liverpool

THE buildings of a city constitute one of the truest mirrors of its development, for in the evolution of its architecture are reflected the growth and progress of civic power. Bath, with its peculiar classic style and Nash facades, is obviously a city of the Regency ; even upon the casual observer Dublin immediately impresses its Georgian lineage ; while further back than either of these, Chester, with its walls and diamond-paned casements of quaint, timber dwellings, is a living organism which still survives from Elizabethan and Jacobean times. But what of Liverpool ? Are civic power and growth evident in what remains of the architecture of other ages ? There may not be the cavalier romance, a picturesque history which other towns can offer to the student of the colourful ; neither may there be brilliance of pageantry or splendour of display. There may, perhaps, be only the ordinary mundane things which count for so much but are so very rarely appreciated. But there are at least the story of a great port, the history of its rise, the birth of its commerce and the progress of its evolution, all of which culminate in the Liverpool we know to-day.

The Liverpool of our time stands high in the architectural world, and its pre-eminence is based on sound traditions. There is not much that is pre-Reformation in the architecture of the city, though parts of the gutted St. Mary's Walton, are comparatively old, foundations dating from 1326. Other buildings complete the pre-Reformation list. However, the most outstanding example extant of Reformation building is Speke Hall. During the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries, in some parts of Lancashire, in Cheshire, Staffordshire and Worcestershire and generally in the west, timber was much employed in the construction of mansions. The "black and white" or "half-timbered" work thus evolved has much charm about it and appeals keenly to lovers of the picturesque. The light-coloured plaster, together

with the variety of line consequent upon the skeleton timber construction, ensure a lively result ; and when the straight lines of the greater part of the framing are relieved by the introduction of curved braces and decorative panels, the combination is very attractive. The effect is often enhanced by richly-wrought pendants, finials and verge-boards, but even without these aids the texture of the wood becomes so beautiful through age and weather as hardly to require the help of a chisel. Hidden in old trees near the city's perimeter, Speke Hall is the finest example of Elizabethan architecture in the North of England. Splendidly preserved, it contains magnificent examples of period furnishings, the work of English craftsmen. The original Hall was pulled down in 1490 to make way for the present building, which remains substantially as it was when completed. At the entrance a certain amount of stonework adds considerably to the interest of the house and traces of the ancient moat and drawbridge are still visible, while in the centre of the courtyard two yews of great age are to be seen ; but the pride of the building is the great hall. Situated in the west wing this magnificent apartment, two stories in height, has a curiously panelled ceiling. The oak wainscoting is said to have been brought in 1544 from the library of Holyrood Castle. The National Trust have now leased the historic building to the Corporation for 99 years.

The oldest building within the actual city area is the Old Bluecoat School. This famous Queen Anne building was also an air raid casualty, though not damaged beyond repair. It formerly housed Captain Bryan Blundell's Charity School, founded in 1708 and established as the Blue Coat Hospital in 1718 when the School Building was begun. Sixty children were provided with food and clothing, instructed in the three "R's" and, to ensure their usefulness to the community, in cotton spinning. The Building possesses the

virtues of its vernacular kind, a regularity and excellence of proportion which are very satisfying. The fenestration of the wings, both in form and placing, is especially good; and this fine old building, so beautifully designed and executed, is a relic of those days, the remembrance of which we would not willingly let die.

By the 1750's, Liverpool's commercial prosperity had so augmented the development of the city that the erection of a Town Hall was considered. William III had in 1695 conferred upon the city a Sword of State—the last Sword of State to be so granted—and, moreover, the port facilities of the town had greatly increased. Accordingly the present Town Hall, designed by John Wood of Bath, was opened in 1754. The least we can say about the architect's conception is that it was extraordinarily good and his handling of the Palladian style was really masterful. The handsome ballroom and council chamber were added in 1789, and the portico facing Castle Street in 1811. The dome was added by Wyatt after a disastrous fire in 1795, and the terra-cotta figure of Minerva, which rests upon it, is the work of the Italian sculptor, C. Felix Rossi. The interior of the building is sumptuously furnished and famous artists have lavished their talents on it. The Grand Staircase is majestic yet graceful and the dome is decorated with scenes on the dockside by C. W. Furse, A.R.A. The panels in the Entrance Hall, which contains a Flemish fireplace, were painted by J. H. Amschewitz and F. O. Salisbury. The Reception Rooms were once described by King Edward VII as the most beautiful of their kind in the country. The large ballroom, a perfect example of the "Adam's style," possesses three giant chandeliers, the finest in the North of England. But the West Dining Room is perhaps the most beautiful room in the building and the Reception Rooms contain some very fine examples of British Empire furniture, made in Liverpool between the years 1820 and 1830.

In 1772 the old Theatre Royal in Williamson Square was erected. It is a solid construction of sensible appearance but is now converted into a cold storage depot. Another indication of the

progress of the city was the erection in 1828 of the Customs House, designed by John Foster. It is a cold, hard, but fine building, occupying the site of an old dock and built at the joint expense of Corporation and Government. It was designed to balance the Town Hall at the opposite end of Castle Street. It was one of the most noteworthy buildings of its day and attracted national attention.

The dignified Ionic porticoes, the noble dome, the symmetrical plan, conceived in a lordly way without parsimony or restriction, and its great wings would have been notable in any company. In the service it ranked with the Custom houses in London and Dublin as a show place. It was irreparably damaged in the 1940 raids, receiving four hits, and is now unfortunately in process of demolition.

Of one of Liverpool's finest churches, built in 1816, St. Michael's, Pitt Street, all that is left is some broken masonry. Its splendid portico and 220 foot steeple, fashioned on those of St. Martin-in-the-Fields, together with all the dignity and nobility which went to make up a finely proportioned building are now but memories in a grass-grown churchyard. Bombs also accounted for the spacious Georgian houses which surrounded it. Happily Liverpool's finest Georgian Street, Rodney Street, escaped destruction. Built in the early part of the last century it formerly housed leading families and is now the medical centre of the city.

While the merchants were constructing their Georgian dwellings, warehouses were being built for their merchandise. Erected in 1802, after the destruction of an even older and larger block, the Goree warehouses, on the waterfront of St. George's Dock, are among the best examples of nineteenth century industrial architecture. These also were partly destroyed by bombing. But the nineteenth century produced in Liverpool greater triumphs than these for during its years there were constructed in the city two buildings, illustrious in the history of world architecture. The style which engendered them was Neo-Classic.

The evolution of English neo-classic architecture found its most cogent expression in the middle of the 19th century at a time when public opinion was singularly inappreciative of its

academic qualities. Though the experiments of the "Romantic" School produced many counter-attractions, the brilliancy of the style at its zenith was productive of great triumphs of design. At this period Gothic was gaining the ascendancy in the eye of the public as being the only possible medium for architectural expression and many of the leaders of the classic ideal were found pandering to prevailing fashion in order to maintain their prestige. Yet, in spite of lack of unanimity of opinion and equilibrium, a series of monumental designs was clothed with the imperishable qualities of stone, with St. George's Hall, Liverpool, as the climax.

Much that had been learned from the preceding Greek phase was assimilated by the new style, while, at the same time, a free interpretation of Italian motives and the example of Barry's astylar buildings (proving that columnar architecture was not always essential) achieved much in inspiring and in invigorating the new theories. The architects desired to penetrate the creative spirit which had inspired the imaginations of Phidias, Ictinus and Praxiteles, to avoid the dangerous machinery of archaeology and to employ the experience previously acquired. The names of Professor Cockerell, Harvey Lonsdale Elmes and Sir Charles Barry are pre-eminent among those who, while they demonstrated the suitability of the Hellenic motive, avoided the pedantic reproduction of its forms.

Professor Charles Robert Cockerell, R.A., (1788-1863), possessed an immense knowledge of classic art, drawn direct from the fountain of inspiration during a European tour. Not many other men have employed their knowledge so effectively. Like Sir Christopher Wren, he began the practice of architecture late in life and at the age of twenty-nine he brought from abroad a great reputation as a scholar. About 1844 he designed the branches of the Bank of England at Plymouth, Manchester and Bristol, and in 1845 the stately branch at Liverpool. This building, his masterpiece, leaves nothing to be desired in proportion, detail and texture. Unquestionably it is one of the minor chefs-d'œuvre of world

architecture. The Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Buildings in Dale Street were his last commission. Though elegant in proportion and fenestration, they do not approach the standard of the earlier work.

Within the space of eight short years the name of Harvey Lonsdale Elmes flashed with meteoric brilliance across the architectural firmament, dazzling all by the intensity of its light and leaving tangible evidence of its transit. The tangible evidence is St. George's Hall, his life work. The life of Harvey Lonsdale Elmes is the tragedy of genius, cut off in its prime. No other potential architect revealed such eloquent promise for the future. Born in 1814, he won the competition for the design when he was but twenty-four. Yet he did not live to see the completion of his work. In the spring of 1847 his health completely broke down, his lungs being affected, and he was advised to travel to Jamaica. Before leaving England he prepared drawings of all the outstanding items, including the details of the Great Hall. However, he did not long survive and died a month after his arrival in Jamaica at the early age of thirty-three. Cockerell supervised the erection of the design and in collaboration with Alfred Stephens, "the English Michelangelo," designed the pediment of the Southern portico, it being executed by Nicholl.

St. George's Hall has been described by Mr. Norman Shaw, R.A., as "one of the great edifices of the world". Its origin grew from the determination of a body of Liverpool citizens, who, for their love of music, subscribed £23,350 to build a Hall for secular music because others objected to the holding of such festivals in St. Peter's Church. Elmes later replanned his design to include the Assize Courts. The chief external characteristic is the mingling of horizontal and vertical motives. Sixteen Corinthian Columns, sixty feet high, support the Eastern portico, eight, the Southern. The plan in its directness and simplicity of grouping is masterly. True, there are faults—what building is without them? The Great Hall, possessing one of the finest organs in the country, is decorated with polished, red granite columns,

marble and alabaster balustrades, bronze gates, richly emblazoned vaults and encaustic tile floors. The whole building fulfils the highest canons of the Academic style and is unsurpassed by any

others of its kind in the world. Finished in 1854, St. George's Hall, as it stands to-day, epitomizes the various attributes which constitute the monumental manner.

K. F. CRAIG-MCFEELY VI A Mods.

Theo's Detrimental Journey

WHEN you hear doors banging, roofs shaking, windows rattling, and turmoil raging you naturally contemplate either an atom test or the town band. If you hear harps, it's an atom test—if you hear trumpets, it's the town band. Should you hear neither harps nor trumpets, but merely a volley of youthful curses, then you know that Theodore Smith is wending his weary way to school.

Did I say wending? I should have said tearing; with his breakfast in one hand and a "Dandy" in the other, the speed with which he travels towards the 'bus stop is phenomenal. What a pity he has to turn back, yet the fact is that he has left last night's Latin exercise at home, or so he thinks. When he goes back home, however, he receives, with mixed feelings, the news that his mother had wrapped his "mobile" breakfast in a sheet of paper the description of which fits the aforesaid Latin. The breakfast had already disappeared and also the wrapper. But where? As Theo did not lean towards civic pride and the proper use of litter baskets, his Latin was not where his master often recommended it to. Anyway, there was nothing now except to face the inevitable conflict.

The thought of masters naturally reminds him of school, and he shoots off once more along the pathway to knowledge, or is it a race-track? Foaming and steaming he reaches the 'bus stop and finds he will have a five-minute wait for the next bus.

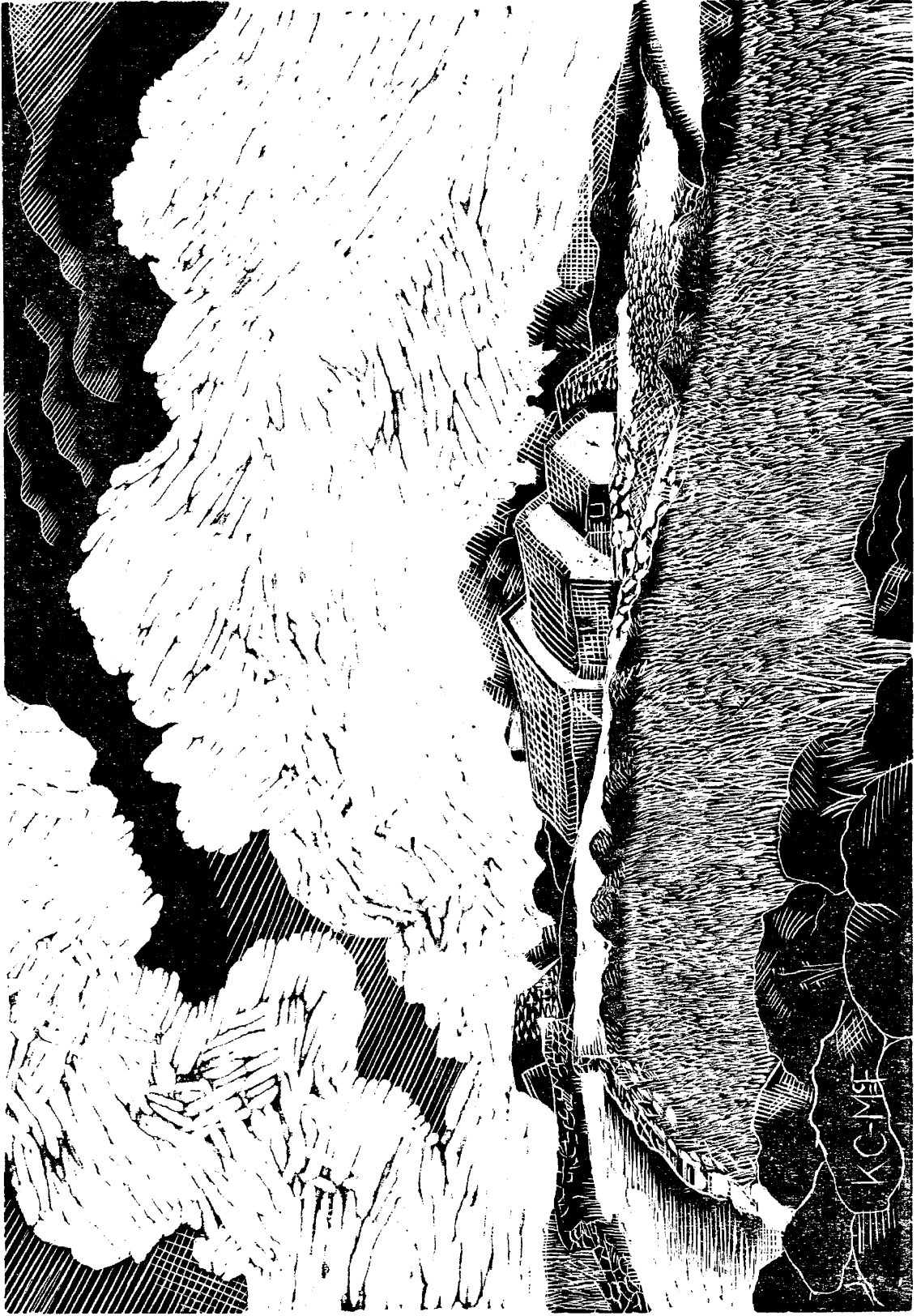
Theo has a great deal to do in this five minutes and some momentous decisions have to be made. He has to choose between yesterday's Rugby, the "Dandy" of the week before and to-day's Greek. He chooses, of course, to-day's Greek, being a

keen student, a lover of Greek, and a valuer of his own skin. The scholastic Theo has hardly given a fairly good translation of what looks like a sign outside a Chinese laundry when his bus appears in the distance. He closes his Greek book and tenses himself for the struggle which he knows is about to begin. After a little judicious ankle-tapping he reaches the front of the queue, having survived a poke in the eye from an elderly gentleman's umbrella.

The bus screeches to a stop and Theo, having maintained his foremost place, manages to be the first to board though he regrets having to knock down, in the act, three or four of the alighting passengers. He begs their pardon, but does not wait to receive it, and is soon comfortably settled and finishes his translation from Greek to "pidgin" English. After this he settles down to think out two clever excuses. One for his late-coming, and another for the non-reception of his Latin exercise. He works out these excuses easily and according to one simple formula—incomprehensibility—for he knows that the best excuse is the one nobody can understand.

Having made his excuses foolproof, he begins to wonder what the day has in store for him. He is just wondering whether to-day's classroom joke will be vintage 1905 or '06 when he realises that the bus is at the gates. He flings himself from the fast-moving conveyance and hurtles towards school only to find himself fifteen minutes late.

He stops dead in his tracks, and gazes at the much-abused building before him—the Alma Mater! Tears well into his eyes, he weeps unashamedly. Have you never been bored to tears?



ON AN IRISH HILLSIDE (Wood-Engraving) : by K. Craig-McFeely, VI A Mods.

KC-MF

Mersey Tunnel

NAVIGABLE rivers have always been a useful means of transport. However, very often they become almost insurmountable barriers to road traffic. It has long been realised that the Mersey was an obstacle to North-South streams of traffic passing through the Port of Liverpool. For over a century and a quarter engineers had been trying to find a successful alternative to the ferry. Thus we find that two engineers, named Wood and Webster, proposed the building of a bridge to cost £2,600,000. The bridge was to stand on two steel towers, built up from the river, giving a middle span of 2,000 feet and two side spans of 1,000 feet each.

The invention of the motor car had caused a vast increase in road traffic and by the end of the Great War there was a very urgent demand for either a bridge or a tunnel to cope with it. Despite the ferry service's high standard of efficiency, long queues of vehicles testified to its inadequacy.

Agitation for municipal action was led by Sir Archibald Salvidge. As a result, a committee under his chairmanship was set up in 1922 on which were representatives of Liverpool, Bootle, Birkenhead and Wallasey. In 1923 the committee commissioned two distinguished engineers, the late Sir Maurice Fitzmaurice and Sir Basil Mott, to study the remedy of bridge or tunnel. The engineers estimated the cost of a bridge at over ten million pounds and a tunnel at over six millions. This definitely decided the matter in favour of a tunnel. Consequently "the artistic and spectacular had to be sacrificed to the practical".

Before the first Mersey Tunnel Bill (there were four in all) received the Royal Assent on August 8th, 1925, the boroughs of Bootle and Wallasey retired from the scheme. On December 16th of the same year the Princess Royal ceremonially started the work of construction in the St. George's Dock on the Liverpool side while Sir Archibald Salvidge performed a similar ceremony in Birkenhead.

By April, 1928, work had so far progressed that the men working from the opposite banks had almost linked up. Sir Archibald Salvidge, leading a civic party from Liverpool, broke down the thin rock partition to greet a similar party from Birkenhead. Sir Archibald died in December, 1928. In so brief a summary as this it has been impossible to emphasise the impetus given to the whole scheme by his dominant personality.

About two years later the one and only engineering setback occurred when part of the roadway in Dale Street, abreast of the police buildings, collapsed. As may well be imagined this caused a serious dislocation of road traffic, but the work of construction underground was able to proceed. It is believed that this collapse was due to the tunnelling having crossed the line of old earthen fortifications built in Cromwellian days.

Work was now proceeding most satisfactorily and it was confidently hoped that the tunnel would be completed by 1932. However in the autumn of 1930 the tunnel committee and the chief engineers became seriously alarmed at reports from America of people being partly gassed in a badly ventilated land tunnel in Pittsburg.

Experts were at once despatched to study the ventilation systems used in the principal American road tunnels. Professors Haldane and Hay also carried out elaborate experiments in a thousand foot walled-off length of tunnel. They investigated the effects on respiration not only of carbon monoxide, the poisonous gas found in the exhaust fumes of all internal combustion engines, but also of burning straw, petrol and other inflammable materials.

As a result of these investigations it was decided to adopt a ventilation system known as the "Upward semi-transverse system". For this six special ventilating plants were judged to be required and an architect, Mr. Herbert J. Rowse, was called in to design the buildings. The new ventilation system entailed an additional cost of well over two million pounds. To cover this

another Bill had to be passed through Parliament.

The estimated cost of the tunnel was now about seven and three-quarter million pounds. Towards this the Government gave a conditional grant of two and a half million. Under the terms of the Act of Parliament, Birkenhead's maximum contribution worked out to be £55,000. After making allowances for some other small sums, over five million pounds had to be borrowed by the City of

Liverpool. This huge sum has to be paid off in eighty years and one of the conditions of the Government's grant was that the maximum period for which tolls could be charged was forty years.

However, the work continued successfully until the Mersey Road Tunnel, known as Queensway, was formally opened by Their Majesties, King George V and Queen Mary, on July 18th, 1934.

J. MERRIMAN, VI A Sc.

Society of St. Vincent de Paul

THE Conference resumed its activities on 30th September under the presidency of Bro. K. Craig-McFeely. Bros. Nolan and Murphy were appointed Treasurer and Librarian respectively. There was a membership of eleven Brothers, which was soon increased to thirty-four. The attendance has been extremely good and the Committee would like to thank the Society for its generous financial support, although

a greater number of pamphlets would be gratefully received.

The practice of delivering lectures has been resumed, Bro. Merriman being the first to comply.

The Society will make its annual collection before Christmas and we look forward to generous support, characteristic of former years.

R. A. SADLER, Hon. Secretary.

Scientific Society

THREE lectures on widely different subjects were given to the society this term. The opening one was delivered by Dr. Whalley. It was topical and very interesting. He told the Society how plastics were really mixtures or solutions, one component of the plastic being a substance containing a long chain of carbon atoms, the other component being the plasticizer. It is upon the relative proportions of these two substances that the nature of the plastic depends. Dr. Whalley showed many examples to demonstrate this; one being a substance which would be difficult to break with a hammer, having a low content of plasticizer, and another having high plasticizer content which was similar to the now familiar plastic curtains. He also showed us specimens between these extremes. The basis of the long chain compounds was ethylene and vinyl chloride which was polymerised. In conclusion, Dr. Whalley said that he did not think an Age of Plastics would come shortly.

Mr. T. Murphy gave a very interesting and amusing lecture on "Everyday Forces". He dealt with such simple everyday occurrences as surface tension, power in the form of elasticity, friction, inertia and air pressure. A more important point was the effect of gravity on a body and the position of the centre of gravity.

The next lecture was given by Mr. Merriman on the Mersey Tunnel. It was extremely well illustrated. He first showed the necessity of the Mersey Tunnel and then gave the history of its construction. Some of the difficulties were mentioned: how it was driven underneath a glacial channel in the bed of the Mersey, how the water problem was dealt with and the ventilation attended to. Mr. Merriman mentioned that these last problems were so well dealt with that the pumps had to cope with only 29 gallons of water per hour and that the air in the Tunnel was changed every four minutes.

T. MURPHY.

Literary and Debating Society

THE activities of the Society began with a lecture by Mr. Avery on films. He admitted that the cinema was a moving and a living art. He deplored, however, its effects on the people; owing to the number of evil films, he urged that the public should form a standard of values by which to judge them.

Mr. Yeoman, replying to Mr. Avery, considered that the evil effects of films were too much emphasised, whilst Mr. Kieran praised cartoon films.

In summing up Mr. Chairman reminded the Society that emotional films have less effect on educated people than on the masses.

The first formal debate, "that science is the curse of modern life," produced a very lively discussion. Supporting the motion, Mr. R. Nolan instanced the destruction of the Japanese cities by the atom bomb and proceeded to inveigh against scientists for such inventions as guns, bombs and submarines. Mr. Wilkinson (con.) considered that the atomic bomb was potentially an advantage to mankind, who used it wrongly. Mr. Gaskin (pro.) modelled his speech on that of Mr. Nolan. Mr. O'Callaghan (con.) asked the Society to think of the advantages produced by science. Man, and not science, caused evil.

The next debate was on the motion, "that party government should be abolished", and Mr. Kieran (pro.) lamented the amount of time wasted by bickering in Parliament. Mr. Smythe (con.) reminded the members that party government was the result of centuries of practice. Moreover, a party system ensures an opposition which carefully discusses every clause of a bill. Coalitions, he maintained, caused strife and instability. Mr. Thompson (pro.), attacking Mr. Smythe, stated that in previous coalitions the parties had not been equally represented; in a national government independents would not bicker. Mr. Merriman (con.) vehemently stated that the pros. were calling for anarchy. A single party, he stated, was insufficient and led to dictatorship. Mr. Chairman commended the speakers on their clarity.

The next debate, "whether it is morally defensible for scientists to make weapons of destruction," was a corollary of the discussion on science. Mr. Adair (pro.) argued that if it were quite legitimate for wars to be fought with swords, it was therefore morally defensible for scientists to invent new methods of destruction. Mr. Gilmore (con.) stated that scientists had invented weapons to kill defenceless citizens, not merely soldiers. Mr. Sadler and Mr. L. Nolan condemned scientists; whereas Mr. Merriman and Mr. T. Murphy seemed keen to defend them.

The Society gained some idea of modern taste when there was a discussion "that we deplore the rising popularity of jazz". Mr. McFeely, supporting the motion, stated that jazz does not appeal to the mind, but to animal emotions. Moreover, because it is not beautiful, it is not an art. Mr. Sadler, opposing, thought that few people know the exact nature of jazz music. He quoted the number of brilliant instrumentalists who played both classical and jazz music. Mr. Brown and Mr. Nyland both considered jazz was popular because it was the expression of the feelings of modern people—an opinion which Mr. Dryhurst questioned.

"That broadcasting is an unmitigated evil" provided the Society with an opportunity for discussing a topic of the day. Mr. Gaskin (pro.) drew attention to the fact that radio was forced upon us. Mr. Avery (con.) thought Mr. Gaskin had confused the issue: surely broadcasting in itself was an advantage to men. Mr. Sadler (pro.) asserted that broadcasting causes us to lose our individuality and critical faculty. Mr. Nolan (con.) reminded the audience of the trend of the modern world. Mr. Merriman (pro.) deplored the low standard of modern programmes, whilst Mr. Smythe (con.) drew a distinction between broadcasting and radio. Mr. Chairman commented favourably on the excellence of B.B.C. music.

The last discussion concerned the motion "that practical experience is better than knowledge gleaned from books". Mr. O'Callaghan (pro.) and

Mr. Andanar (pro.) asserted that the written word is the result of practical experience of another ; we can never learn from the experience of another. Mr. Wilkinson (con.) quoted the number of persons who used correspondence courses. Mr. Rorke (con.) thought that the

knowledge gleaned from books is improved by practical experience ; we must read first. Mr. Chairman, in concluding, complimented the supporters of the motion on their clear speaking.

G. SKILLICORN, Hon. Secretary.

French Debating Society

THE first meeting of the Society was called on 4th October to discuss the proposition : " Est-ce que tous les moyens de la production et de la distribution devraient être contrôlés par l'Etat". M. Avery, speaking for the motion, argued that the Industrial Revolution had deprived the working-class of any interest in the production of their labour. He stated that State Control, whereby they would enjoy the profits of their toil, would once again give them such an interest, thus raising them from their position as a proletariat.

He was supported by M. Sadler, who deplored the conditions of the industrial labourers, contrasting them with those of the employees of the State. He quoted Jeremy Bentham's Utilitarian doctrine, and said that the profits of production could also be used to ameliorate social conditions and so relieve the burden of the taxpayer.

M. Andanar, opposing, argued that State control would make everyone an employee of the Government, completely in its power and under its supervision. He further stated that individuality, the life-blood of private enterprise, would be destroyed. His colleague, M. Ball, summing up the case for the opposition, argued that the right to private property was one of man's natural rights and to deprive him of this would be only the thin end of the wedge.

M. le Président, in giving the verdict to the Cons. by 12 points to 10, urged the need for greater fluency and condemned the practice of manufacturing " French " words.

The second meeting was held on 18th October to discuss the motion : " Est-ce que l'étude des arts fait plus de bienfait à l'âme humaine que celle des sciences".

M. McFeely, speaking for the motion, argued that the study of the arts helped to develop one's critical faculty. The progress of science is automatic, and, furthermore, tends towards materialism. M. Berry, in reply, stated that the study of the arts tended towards sensuousness, that of science towards truth. The study of science helped to develop our reasoning faculty. M. Devine (Pro.) argued that, through the study of the arts, we learn to love beauty, and thence God. Literature offers us many excellent models on which to base our conduct. M. Dickson (Con.) stated that science taught us to reason logically and seek truth. He argued that too much free-play of the imagination drove men mad, for example, Swift.

When the debate was thrown open, M. Kane argued that the critical faculty, developed by the arts, aided us to refute false theories. Both M. Gilmore and M. Smythe attacked M. Berry's statement that the study of arts led to sensuousness.

In awarding 13 points for the Motion and 7 against, M. le Président commented upon the grammatical mistakes and stated that conscience and not the study of arts enabled us to judge between good and evil.

Our next meeting was held on 15th November to discuss the proposition : " Que nul homme ne devrait pas avoir le suffrage avant l'âge de vingt-cinq ans".

The debate was opened by M. Gaskin who spoke against giving the vote to women, particularly before the age of twenty-five. He stated that before this age their minds are not fully developed and are extremely inconsistent.

M. Berry, in reply, argued that young men of twenty-one have to do military service and to pay taxes. These responsibilities entailed the right to vote. Further, the difference of four years made little difference to a man's mentality.

He was answered by M. Gilmore who stated that a man of twenty-one has had little experience of the world and is thus not in a position to vote upon grave issues. Four years, however, mellow his judgment considerably.

M. Kane, speaking against the motion, stated

that men under twenty-five had, during the war, taken commissions in the Forces and had shown themselves capable of bearing heavy responsibility. He also argued that the young man of to-day was sufficiently well-educated to be able to use a vote.

In giving the verdict in favour of the motion by 14 points to 12, M. le Président remarked on certain grammatical mistakes and on the poverty of some of the arguments put forward.

R. A. SADLER, Hon. Secretary.

Le Foyer Française

TO the time of writing, we have had only three formal meetings, two of which have taken the form of lectures, the other being a debate.

The first lecture, illustrated with slides, was on "Les Châteaux de la Loire," while the second was on the rather unusual topic, "Les vignobles de la France". Both were highly enjoyable, as was the debate: "Que le développement scientifique n'a pas contribué à notre bonheur". We should like to offer our thanks to all who made it possible for us to attend.

The most outstanding feature of future pro-

grammes is the "Semaine Française" which will be held during the Christmas holidays. A number of French boys and girls are to be invited to participate and it should be a great success. There are also plans for another social evening but nothing has so far been arranged. Other proposed programmes include lectures and films. If these achieve the same degree of success as in the past, we can look forward to a full and interesting session.

R. A. SADLER, School Representative,
Junior Committee.

Music Notes

ORCHESTRAL training is now included in the School Curriculum. For the moment, the four 3rd forms are the only ones taking this subject during School hours.

Classes for boys in other forms wishing to learn to play the violin are held from 12-30 to 1-30 p.m. on Mondays. The School Orchestra meets on Mondays at 4 p.m.

It is a misfortune dogging the steps of all School Orchestras that at the end of each School year its Senior members leave. Owing to this fact we, at St. Edward's, commenced the current year with a much-weakened Orchestra. We have lost the services of such stalwarts as Mr. O'Brien, S.

McNamara, B. Mercer and B. Robinson. These were all *leaders* and gave confidence to our junior members. There are others coming along famously who will shortly take their places, but no orchestra can recover from such depletion in a few weeks.

CONGRATULATIONS

1. To Mr. O'Brien on his appointment to St. Anne's, Edge Hill, as Organist and Choirmaster.

2. To Mr. Genin on his being elected Vice-President of Liverpool University Music Society.

We have frequently referred to Mr. Eugene Goossens, a musician of international fame, who is one of our Old Boys. He visited Liverpool recently to conduct a Concert at the Philharmonic Hall.

In connection with this visit the *Liverpool Echo*, of 30th October, under the heading, "A Goossens Occasion," gave a short biography of the famous musician stressing his links with this city. His family, of Belgian origin, distinguished for its brilliant musicians, came from London to Liverpool where the future conductor was educated at the Catholic Institute in Hope Street and at the Liverpool College of Music. Then followed his

rise to fame and his forming of his orchestra in 1921. He was invited to America in 1923 and in the years that followed conducted the leading American orchestras, being appointed in 1930 as permanent conductor of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra. This year he relinquishes that position to take up an appointment as resident conductor of the Sydney Symphony Orchestra and director of the N.S.W. Conservatorium of Music.

Examination Results, 1946

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1946

Boggiano, Bernard	Jordan, Peter
Burns, Joseph	McNamara, Sean
Burns, William	Molloy, Francis
Carter, John	Murphy, John
Craig-McFeely, Kevin	Osborne, John
Fearon, Philip	Rigby, William
Ferguson, Francis	Ryan, Desmond
Gaskin, Denis	Sadler, Ronald
Gloyne, John	Sharrock, Terence
Gould, Leo	Skillicorn, George
Hewitt, Francis	Williams, Cyril

LETTERS OF SUCCESS

Fell, David	Nolan, Michael
Gallagher, Peter	Wren, Michael
	Growney, John

DISTINCTIONS

Pure Mathematics (Principal) : Ferguson, F.,
Gould, L., Hewitt, F.

Pure Mathematics (Scholarship) : Gould, L.

Chemistry (Principal) : Boggiano, B., Gould, L.,
Hewitt, F., Ryan, D.

Chemistry (Scholarship) : Ferguson, F.,
Gould, L., Hewitt, F.

Art (Principal) : Craig-McFeely, K.

Art (Scholarship) : Craig-McFeely, K.

SCHOLARSHIPS

State Scholarship : Gould, L.

Lancashire County : Hewitt, F.

Liverpool University : Ferguson, F.

Senior City (Special) : Ferguson, F.

Senior City : Boggiano, B.

Senior City : McNamara, S.

Senior City : Sharrock, T.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION 1946

Barlow, Joseph G.	Latham, Joseph G.
Barnwell, Terence	Ludden, Gerard J.
Bates, William	McCarthy, James F.
Bellew, Anthony	McCumiskey, Francis
Bennett, Michael	McGrady, Alan F.
Bowden, Frederick	McGrail, Francis P.
Brown, Claude I.	McKevitt, Henry
Brown, Peter J.	McNally, Austin H.
Brownbill, Walter	McQuaid, John J.
Burns, Louis A.	Meldon, Anthony T.
Burrowes, Philip A.	Melia, Edward T.
Byrne, Eugene	Monaghan, Peter
Cain, George J.	Mulcahy, Robert J.
Carr, Leonard	Mulholland, Daniel J.
Clarke, Bernard	Murray, Alfred L.
Clayton, Bernard	Nelson, Francis
Craven, Peter S.	Nolan, James
Croft, Edward T.	O'Dowd, Brian J.
Cross, Francis M.	O'Keeffe, Jeremiah A.
Cullen, Douglas P.	O'Leary, Gerge V.
Doherty, William	O'Shea, Joseph
Donnelly, Thomas	O'Mahoney, Hugh
Douglas, John P.	Pagendam, George H.
Doyle, Philip	Penketh, John A.
Dryhurst, James	Pinnington, Edward H.
Dunn, David	Pope, Joseph
Dwyer, William	Purvis, Andrew G.
Eccles, Peter	Quirke, James B.
Edgar, John	Roche, Hubert
Ferguson, Paul A.	Rogers, Brian A.
Fitzgerald, Philip A.	Servini, Peter E.

Green, James R.	Shaw, William J.	Henshaw, Colin W.	Taylor, Bernard B.
Gregory, Anthony J.	Sherry, Peter	Hickey, Gerald J.	Taylor, Philip A.
Hall, Clive B.	Slattery, William F.	Holloway, Terence J.	Walsh, Christopher
Harper, Anthony C.	Snape, Harold F.	Hughes, Ronald J.	Wardley, Brian J.
Harrison, John L.	Spall, Kevin	Kavanagh, John J.	Whelan, Michael J.
Hartley, Derek	Stamper, Kenneth G.	Keith, Noel A.	Wilcoxson, Robert E.
Hearty, Joseph	Steele, Lawson F.	Kelly, Edward F.	Williamson, Francis J.
Hennessey, Maurice	Summers, Thomas E.	King, Maurice	Wilson, John T.

Form Examinations

SUMMER TERM, 1946

- VI B Sc. Religion : G. Currie.
1. B. Craig-McFeely ; 2. F. Rose ; 3. T. Murphy.
- VI B Mod. Religion : J. Kieran.
1. M. Yeoman ; 2. T. Gilmore ; 3. J. Kieran.
- L.V Alpha. Religion : J. Beirne.
1. G. Gogerty ; 2. J. Beirne ; 3. J. Diamond.
- L.V Beta. Religion : R. Caddick.
1. W. Swarbrick ; 2. G. Houlton ; 3. C. Melia.
- L.V A. Religion : J. Shennan.
1. A. Boyle ; 2. E. Johnston ; 3. J. Dillon.
- L.V B. Religion : J. Kearney.
1. W. Broughton ; 2. J. Kearney ; 3. G. Eames.
- IV Alpha. Religion : H. McQuade.
1. F. Birkenhead ; 2. R. Smith ; 3. H. McQuade.
- IV Beta. Religion : J. Wylie.
1. F. Mitchell ; 2. T. Cunningham ; 3. W. Fetherstone.
- IV A. Religion : D. O'Sullivan.
1. T. Hayes ; 2. P. Howell ; 3. P. Lyons.
- IV B. Religion : R. Ferrigno.
1. W. Harrison ; 2. T. Redmond ; 3. A. Wall.
- III Alpha. Religion : E. Matchett.
1. D. Byrne ; 2. G. Slater ; 3. J. Jensen.
- III Beta. Religion : J. O'Keeffe.
1. P. Brennan ; 2. F. Radcliffe ; 3. D. Cottington.
- III A. Religion : T. Reid.
1. L. McLoughlin ; 2. M. Fay ; 3. J. Doyle.
- III B. Religion : F. Durbin.
1. F. Durbin ; 2. D. Edwards ; 3. G. Lunt.
- III Remove. Religion : L. Craig-McFeely.
1. M. Glover ; 2. L. Craig-McFeely ; 3. R. Dickie.
- II. Religion : A. Mulholland.
1. J. Mulholland ; 2. G. Gloyne ; 3. M. Stubbs.
- U. I. Religion : F. Morgan.
1. R. McDonnell ; 2. F. Morgan ; 3. D. Hawe.
- L.I. Religion : J. P. Donleavy.
1. I. J. Large ; 2. P. A. McKenna ; 3. B. Carberry.
- Preparatory. Religion : A. Hawe.
1. A. Hawe ; 2. E. Walker ; 3. C. Dodds.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

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, The Edmundian (Shillong), The Wallaseyan, The Quarry.

Form Notes

VI A Science

IN spite of the necessary monotony of the term, our minds have been stimulated to desire for contact with the outer world by two recent events. The first of these was the laying of the wreath and the unveiling of the memorial at Bishop's Court, which opened a new era in the history of the Old Boy's Association. We wish to offer the Old Boys our hearty good wishes and we sincerely hope their aspirations may be realised.

The second and more intimate event was the revival of social life with the Moderns. Now that we have a weekly English period, we should be more fluent both at the Debating Society and the Scientific Society.

This has been making substantial progress. Following the lead given by Dr. Basil Whalley, several of our members gave interesting lectures. These were eclipsed, however, by the Faraday lecture at the Philharmonic Hall. This provided us with much interesting and instructive material.

This was brought to bear both in the Physical and Chemical laboratories, where many discoveries of a revolutionary nature have been made. We hope to publish these at an early date. In the Chemistry Laboratory, it was with mixed feelings that we looked at our newly acquired analysis instruments and hoped that sometime in the future we might learn to keep the compound on the charcoal block. There is also a rumour that someone has discovered an elixir for turning pennies and halfpennies into florins and shillings.

The community is divided into two rival factions—the "Old Guard" and the "VI B's." A certain member is making sorties into the fields of psychology. He is conducting experiments to find out how many people can resist the sight of a piece of chalk lying on the floor and the effect of an icy blast on a certain gentleman; the same person is wondering how he can pick up an experiment so he can carry it out.

Other of our members appear to have developed

a secret service for working out the homework in unison. As the above gentleman is concerned, it is possibly the result of his experiments.

On the field of sport we have several sturdy representatives in the School First XV. We also have full share in the activities of the Magazine Committee, while one earnest member provides most of the suggestions for the St. Vincent de Paul Society. Maybe this was the effect of the free milk!

We feel we must bring these Notes to an end with the sincere wish that all, who have patience to read them, may enjoy a very Happy Christmas.

B.C-McF.

* * *

VI A Moderns

Once more as the advent of Christmas warns us of our impending dispersal in July into the world of life, we offer our eagerly awaiting public our thoughts, words, deeds—and omissions of the past term.

We include in our midst three whose laurel-crowned brows nod sleepily at the back of the class. Already possessors of the coveted (?) H.S.C., they carry out the onerous duties connected with our various Societies.

The remaining sixteen—embryonic poets, teachers, barristers—are content to look with amazement at the achievements of our savants. We are still inquiring why one of our number suggested the starting of a temperance society; for, unlike some others, our time after 4 p.m. is fully booked, except on Foyer nights!

The highlight of these meetings occurred when in defence of the continued existence of scientist; (and teachers) one of our number spoke impromptu against enthanasia! Would that a few more would risk their reputation with a phrase or so in French.

Our debates have received encouragement from the gesture of the Catenian Association in organising a public speaking competition among Catholic Colleges in Merseyside. We are arranging a

debate in the Assembly Hall on Imperialism.

Among other diversions this term were our visit to the Stadium for a gymnastic display, and a lecture by Dr. Orchard on Dante's masterpiece. Several others are due to take place before the end of term ; being optimists we hope for more.

May we add that we have welcomed to our midst at sundry meetings the other Vith—an act of forbearance and of pity !

To speak of our thoughts were an impossible task : they're boundless—to write of our omissions would be impertinent—why else the register ?

With feelings of benevolence we offer our greetings to Staff and boys—and may the holidays be long !

V.G., J.A.

* * *

VI B Science

We came back to start life in the "sixes" and found ourselves in a new world. Our numbers were rather large for a Sixth Form. Seven boys attended the Faraday Lecture at the Philharmonic Hall, while all attended three most interesting lectures during the term. For these we thank Dr. Whalley, J. Murphy, and J. Merriman.

And now to business. We note that A. G. could not stand the hectic pace of Virgil and Homer and took refuge in this haven of peace. We also note that B. W.'s age is smaller than anything you like to state, while P. R.'s is tending to infinity. K. S.'s inventions of compasses and dividers seem to cause J. W. undue anxiety. Our "back-benchers" are many and varied. Their leader, W. B., will jump with alarm, which, incidentally, he carries in his pocket, and explain to us that an Applied Maths. problem is really too simple for words—literally. P. F. amuses us with his detailed accounts of square yards of nothing. Our two old faithfuls hold aloof from us—they have been known to speak, by the way. H—— and M——, by a very strange coincidence, managed to solve a problem by using the wrong formula on the same night. These things will happen, *n'est-ce pas* ?

Speaking of French we recall Mr. M——'s remark that the only way to learn a language is to

murder it. We take him literally. At least we are glad we are not doing Russian. Mr. R—— was absent several days, but even then we did not escape homework—the old faithfuls again !

We have had no chance yet to show our strength on the Rugby field, but feel sure that we could hold our own if the occasion arose. During the term we have been too engrossed with the mysteries of the English Language to have time even for play.

The Christmas terminals are drawing near ; *itaque*, we must leave to get down to some really hard work. So we conclude with best wishes to both Masters and boys for a happy Christmas.

VI B Sc.

* * *

VI B Moderns

O merciful and bounteous reader peruse with compassion these hastily pencilled lines ! Once again has the Editor demanded his customary dues and awakened us in our home : "*umbrarum hic locus est, somni noctisque soporae*" (for translations please apply to any member of VI B Mods.). What can we write about this truly remarkable Form ? It is the origin of such masterpieces of genius as the "Theory of Sleep" evolved by two of our most noted personages.

One of them states that sleep is necessary for true learning and understanding and the other says that true happiness can only be understood when unconscious. These revelations completely shatter the suggestion that our members are inattentive. The "Theory" has not lacked support and has gained ground so fast that nearly all of us have adopted it.

Yet we were pleasantly awakened twice during the term ; once when we went to the Stadium to watch a Danish Gymnastic Display and once when we were promised that we could go to the "Semaine Française". The Gymnastic Display, which all greatly appreciated, resulted in our being awake for a whole afternoon, and the news of the "Semaine Française," particularly about its final event—a dance—kept us awake a whole day !

However, being informed that "*Labor omnia vincit*," we have settled down to work between our

siestas and our prayers of pity for the poor Sciences, who slave away continually at abstruse mathematical and physical problems. We also wake up when a debate comes our way, whether we are considering the merits of films at the Debating Society's meetings or the wild beauty of the North and Liverpool ("wild" being the operative word in the latter case) in class. Other beauty spots, such as Goodison Park, are still appreciated by certain members of the form.

At last the hour for sleep returns and we are once again obliged to say farewell, but not without first thanking all (including St. Jude) who enabled us to pass the School Certificate and wishing a happy Christmas with well-filled stockings to them and to all.

* * *

N.B.D.

Upper V Alpha

It is with a feeling of profound humility that any chronicler of Upper V Alpha must approach his task. The memories of the giants of yesteryear, the Scotts, the Garvins, yea Harmsworth's, whose mantle now descends upon his puny shoulders, must ever make him doubtful of his capability. But he is consoled by the thought that even their powers were inadequate to do full justice to this subject. Ignoring the jeers of the envious and the ignorant we will endeavour to prove this to you.

The pursuits of Alphas are all intellectual, and many boys, with a zeal rather to be admired than imitated, engage in them on Wednesday afternoons and for one period on Thursdays. Prominent among these is Mr. Kelly. Occasionally, while absorbed in his search for the perfect permutation, he forgets that, being a member of the only class in the land without parliamentary representation, his leisure is restricted by homework, but when forcibly reminded of this he comports himself nobly.

Another of our members, Mr. Murphy, can make or mar a reputation in the field of coffee-making. If he says there is too much "*lait*" and not enough "*caf *" in the "*caf  au lait*", then the wretched concoctor must confine himself for the future to "*Nescaf *."

Mr. Loftus is as renowned in scientific circles as is Mr. Murphy in his. He is believed to be collaborating at present with our science master on an anti-fission ray. This ray is based partly on the Principle of Archimedes and partly on the Molecular Theory of Magnetism.

Continuing in a scientific vein we will present the mathematicians of the class. Shennan and Robinson retire abashed when Messrs. Caddick, Whitfield and another enter the arena. No problem can defy them. Their methods may be unorthodox and subjected to unkind criticism, but they are never deterred.

There are several S.C.'s in the class, namely Messrs. Nelson, Hall, McQuaid and Donovan. These elders exercise a sober, steadying influence on the younger, giddier members of the Form. These include Messrs. Holme and Maguire. The former possesses a happy disposition which even Latin cannot crush and the latter an amiable countenance and an intellect which conceals his lack of years.

We do not figure quite as prominently on the Rugby field as we would wish, but Johnston, our bantam, has gained his "international" cap and there are others whose sterling worth is apparent to all but the prejudiced. But we are approaching dangerous territory and so we will conclude these notes by wishing success in the examinations to the boys and a happy and Holy Christmas to all.

M. MCGOWAN.

And now let our poet offer a word of advice:—

A cure for insomnia,
It's guaranteed a boon;
Try sleeping on the bed's edge;
You'll drop off pretty soon.

N.N.

* * *

Upper V Beta

We, the geographers of the Upper fives, are drawing near our judgment day and then we will have to give an account of our scholastic work. Of course we are looking forward to the examinations, but we are now attempting to give a description of ourselves, both at work and at play.

Upper V A

We pride ourselves on being able to do third form algebra, to prove triangles congruent given that one side equals another, and on being able to grasp the definite articles in French.

During the daily performance of Macbeth, a rather rotund member practises the noble art of sleeping. If Macbeth's frenzied tones happen to annoy him he slowly lifts his head and "addresses him again to sleep."

Our child phenomenon has a tendency to laugh at the wrong time. After his "horse" laugh has shattered the silence he looks sheepishly about to see what kind of disturbance he has created. We also have a budding French linguist whose main vocabulary consists of "Je-t-donnera deux barges".

This linguist also represents us in First XV practices with Malone, Ferrigno and Keenan. We were recently represented in the schoolboys' invasion of Holland by C. Keelan, who is now being reprimanded two or three times a day for speaking and writing in Dutch instead of English.

We have been asked to report the arrival of any circus in the town as the position of—guess?—will be eagerly applied for by some thirty of us. One of these gentlemen keeps on losing money for he is foolish enough to bet on Geometry problems.

Now, looking on the serious side of affairs we all sincerely hope to do well in the forthcoming examinations showing the result of a certain master's work. Some of the more optimistic of us are expecting masters to do the examinations for us.

Here's wishing all present Edwardians success in the exams and to the masters and pupils alike—a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. And if you are looking for a Christmas story, you can't do better than listen to Macbeth's heroic exploits in carving out a passage and rescuing the slave, who ne'er shook hands, etc.

Our sympathies and best wishes to Albert Brown in hospital.

G. NELSON.

* * *

The gathering of mythical sages under the shadow of the Acropolis could not excel *our* august body in sheer astral brilliance; this is agreed among all, all, that is, who are members of the said august gathering. Although we do not write upon scrolls of papyrus or record our knowledge in a mammoth encyclopædia we regard ourselves as very able candidates for the annual assault on the great barrier which looms before us next July. Indeed, with regular doses of milk and tram tickets (all free, gratis and for nothing) we esteem it an impossibility to fail, though, indubitably, someone will do the impossible.

It is authoritatively stated, by a knowledgeable person, that to omit any shred of the onerous quantity of work piled on us in nightly instalments is the safest way to "fail your exam." It is for this reason that it is unanimously agreed that we have already failed, and that it is not worth trying—not that we are lazy, or dislike work; on the contrary, we like work, we love work, we could watch people working for hours!

We, contrary to custom, have no one who is forever in a somnolent posture, or who just stands and gapes when asked a question (this would be a particularly unprofitable act). However, we have one or two unique claims to fame; a clock which staunchly registers twenty-to-one in defiance of all attempts to rectify it—no ordinary clock this, you will observe; not to speak of a door which is whispered in dark corners and mysterious places as being possessed of the devil; this very necessary piece of furniture bangs with fiendish glee at most inopportune moments, crushing fingers in its devastating path, and depositing an ever-increasing pile of plaster in the corridor. We believe it knows when we are watching, and delights in being a shadow on our youthful existence, and so now we ignore it to hurt its feelings, regardless of the sufferings of a wall, which now looks like a ploughed field, and the sometimes voluble, sometimes active "criticism" of our form-master.

While on the subject of injured fingers, the extraordinary plague of this affliction, which

devastated the form lately, was indeed wonderful, as was the spectacle of five individuals parading the school, with an injured digit (on the right hand strangely enough) conspicuously swathed in voluminous bandages. Of course, they were off home-work, but who are we to question?

Maladies are not confined to pupils, however, for among our claims on posterity to be reckoned as the eighth wonder of the world is a hideous conglomeration of names calculated to afflict any master. You will understand when I tell you that in one corner of the room resides a gentleman rejoicing in the name of Williams, not to be confused with Williams II, who, in turn, is not to be confused with Williamson. Near these are Murphy (R.) and Murphy (V.), while Moran, Jas. waxes indignant when confused with Moran (John) or with Marron.

However, time flies (doubtless our clock once flew with appalling velocity against some hard object for it still shows the proverbial twenty-to-one) and we now leave you, hoping you enjoy the Christmas concert (subtle wit) and giving our sincerest sympathy to R. Morris who is sojourning in Hospital. We therefore wish you a time-honoured merry Christmas and still happier New Year.

J. McDERMOTT.

* * *

Lower V Alpha

One anxious morning in September we left the music, noise and windows of the IV's and settled down in this quiet corner (?) of the building. There were "nods and becks and wreathed smiles" as old acquaintances recognised each other in the more prominent positions. Dobbins, a great lover of the old language, was so charmed with the peace of the place that he is said to have borrowed the inapt "*Deus nobis haec otia fecit*" from a Liverpool "Boneshaker" and applied it more aptly to his present surroundings.

Speaking of transport reminds us of the milk-cart which, as it makes its daily rounds, Bullen looks on as the only respite—a time when questions can neither be asked nor answered.

Now for some personalities! Among the Mt. Everest type is hungry J. M. If you wish to find this startling hero you have only to follow the trail of cake-crumbs to its end. He wields his "*summum imperium*" as prefect, ably assisted by care-free Peter.

Two of our adolescents, namely M. A. and T. S., have acquired "longs" owing we think to the frigid atmosphere which pervades the room even in the warmest moments of the French lesson. "Britain can make it," was Healey's terse comment on seeing M. A.

We have in our midst a budding ornithologist in the person of J. H. His lengthy and learned citation on the skylark was much more welcome than Shelley's Ode, the only fact omitted was the number of feathers which usually adorn the bird.

H. D. is our representative from Widnes which, we are told, is a small locality on the outskirts of civilisation "as large as New York Cemetery and twice as dead". He performed a most enjoyable war dance when Widnes rose to first place in the League.

Our chief source of amusement is G. B., who persists in using stairs as civilised people use escalators, that is, he descends vertically.

Our two experts on the intricacies of setting up the map for Geography are P. D. and P. C.

We claim to have the smallest Savings' collector in the Five's in the person of W. F.; thereby the possibility of someone actually buying a stamp is eliminated.

We also have a veritable constellation of Rugger stars. Moorhead is in the 1st XV, Davenport and Lyons are very promising and Harrison, Healey, Edgar and McQuade are practising for the Bantams.

We were beaten by a small margin when we played the Betas, and Mitchell, who firmly believes we were beaten by brute force, has taken steps, with an eye to our physical development, to see that everyone regularly receives his daily quota of straws and milk. So look out Betas next time!

Here we must thank those contributors, few as they were, for their donations during the collections, in which we were once again most ignobly beaten by the Betas.

We could continue to tell of the interesting things that have happened during the term, but we must yield to the spectre of the Christmas Exams. We wish all the masters and pupils a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year and success in all their ventures.

T. HAYES.

* * *

Lower V Beta

The College Magazine would scarcely justify itself if its readers were unable to find out something about this enlighthened Form. Proofs are not wanting that this is the most attractive Form in the School.

M.P., hearing of our existence, came from a higher Form, while little P.O'S. left us for the Alphas, but soon found his mistake and returned penitent.

There are a few old hands like Nick, S. F. and M. W., who try to show us how easy Trig., Latin, French, etc., are if we only go the right way about them.

A good many specials adorn the benches. There is R. B., who has now earned for himself the title of "The Chewer" from his habit of chewing pencils, stencils, rubbers—in fact, anything. There is McC. who will make first-class goalies look out one of these days. There is R. P., who spends many a weary evening dyeing curtains with a strange coloured dye. B. C. is noted for his spoonerisms and hyena laugh while Michael in the same row never seems to be *put out* (except after Latin) no matter what the pace. R. W. makes poetry more interesting by his novel renderings.

After Games one day a group of our aged back-benchers were seen carrying Steve to the strain of "Ma curly-headed Barry". Needless to say G. R. and P. S. were there. Ralph and Patrick see that we get sufficient homework, etc., etc. We are so good that Pat can afford to relax his vigilance and occupies himself by decorating the letters on the board!

The Art lesson is the highlight of the week. We could say much of Latin and French—but

you probably would not be interested, so let us go to the sporting side.

On the field those responsible for the defeat of the Alphas were Murphy, Flynn, Walsh, Ferrigno, O'Gorman and Parr. We are hoping they will throw out another challenge. There are many other promising Rugged stars, but their names must be kept hidden from the Alphas.

Great thanks are due to those who made the Foreign Missions' Collection an outstanding success. We would also like to offer thanks to K. Proctor and M. Gallagher who ceremoniously treat us to our daily glass of milk.

You will hear from us again so here's hoping all Edwardians will enjoy the Christmas. With Capper we say good-bye or in our favourite subject—*Au Revoir*.

P.S.—Lest the little bit of French at the end may be wrong, I wish to remain anonymous.

ONE OF THE BETAS.

* * *

Lower V A

Hello, everybody! This is that class of studious (?) illustrious (?) and industrious (?) individuals. Note the "illustrious". Yes, we've got some geniuses here. Amongst these is J. Mooney, the man who described tea as H_2O warmed up and browned off. Then we have that famed Latinist, so well-known that there is no need to mention his name, who in his last exercise had LVI mistakes. We have orators, comedians, whistlers and sleepers.

We are reading Julius Cæsar and have very generously acceded to Julius's request, "Let me have men about me that are fat"—L. C. is Antony. When we came to the Capitol a few days ago to kill the dictator we found the bird (or rather bard) flown. *Cæsar profectus erat in Galliam*. We congratulate Robert Burns on being chosen to play in the Liverpool Schools' Team which went to Holland, and we also congratulate ourselves on being the only Lower V Form to have a representative.

Our form master's motto seems to be "Whistle while you work," but it isn't ours. Ours is "sit

and drink milk". Mr. — has been enlarging on the dissipation of modern youth and the giving away of the School Certificate with a bottle of milk, but we are willing to take both for nothing. Michael Lennon is a future University Grad., according to the man who made our motto. We think he said "grad." but some will have it that he used another word. Anyway we are putting a charitable construction on the whole matter.

We were mystified at first by the huge circular object at the back of the class, but after prolonged investigation we discovered that it was a clock. It tells the hour, the day, the month, the phases of the moon and many other things—when it is right. It is sometimes a few years fast, but, unfortunately, we reap no benefits from this.

If "absence makes the heart grow fonder," P. H. must find school very enjoyable. W. Addy found his desk very comfortable and was surprised on two occasions by a rude question. He has been given every facility to sleep on his feet, but says that it's not quite the same.

On November 5th, that sad day, unable to persuade our elders to excuse us from a night's toil we had to try to do our homework. Surprising, though, the number of people unable to work out problems set. Still, such coincidences are often found cropping up.

The B's managed to scrape through against our reserve team by a slight margin. Good luck, B's—with a bit of practice you may hold our first team to a 25 point lead. *Arrière-pensée*. (Won't Mr. M. be surprised?). The mystery that arose when the Government granted free milk has now been solved. Solution withheld!

FORM L. VA.

* * *

Lower V B

Our first term in the senior school has been very pleasant. We still have subjects which we thought we were finished with for good. Physics is one of these, and then a subject which rings new in our masterful brains is Trigonometry. Most of the form think it is unnecessary for training the brain. It is hard to say who was the worse—

Archimedes or Newton? We can say "Eureka" with Archimedes, but who can follow Newton? Lest we forget it, Newton used to imagine himself a little boy on the seashore, picking up occasionally a grain of sand more sparkling than the rest. We don't think in that way.

Needless to say, we shine on the Rugby field—no thanks to Cherry Blossom!—and we had a great victory over Lower VA recently. We will challenge any of the Form V's after the New Year.

We must not neglect French. Our French teacher has appointed an expert on the past participle and a deputy also. There is an expert on the five verbs, together with a deputy.

At 10-25 a.m. each day we are served with refreshments by Barry and Edwards. The refreshments take the form of a bottle of milk. In conclusion we are wishing all a very happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

THE PREFECT.

ODE

This is the tale of Lower V B.
The best form in the school, you see;
At Maths. and Physics we excel
All other forms, the Sixth as well;
E'en at French, I'm glad to say,
We live to err another day;
And now with no great provocation
Ends my poetic inspiration.

L. HINCHLIFFE.

* * *

IV Alpha

If we survive the Exams we hope to beat the Betas at Rugby as handsomely as we did in the Collection for the Foreign Missions.

A large portion of our class recently injured his "bras," but he has now returned to revive our broken spirits.

We relish our daily dose at 10-25 and the apparent jealousy of some of the staff increases our enjoyment. The bottles are ably looked after by A. Beason and D. Logan.

A great source of attraction has been the "anti-slammer." Many of us have tried (so far, in vain)

to prove that it won't work. We suppose that we'll succeed in due course.

T. C. has been trying to add to our already immense French vocabulary. His new word is "nousions" and is intended to give the impression that its author is a nuisance. He has so many flights of fancy, and otherwise, that someone has written of him :—

"We seek him here

We seek him there

The masters seek him everywhere."

Having heard J. Jensen's thoughts on "Forgetfulness," some of our members felt very sore because they hadn't jotted down their reflections on the uses of Physical Exercises. We thought when we saw J. J. with a miniature pillow-slip that he played with a doll's pram, but we discovered that he intended to have it converted into a football Shorts.

As our last word we think that if all Angels are like the Betas we'd rather not be counted among them.

J.J., A.M.

* * *

IV Beta

Few forms have reached the heights to which we have attained—we refer, of course, to our elevation to the Angelic hosts where, as Mr. Boraston believes, we really belong. Incidentally, he still lives in the hope that we'll know the Requiem in time for his own funeral service. A vain hope indeed!

J. Doran, whose absence recently left a gaping hole in our ranks, still goes home with T. Francis, giving us constant reminders of the immortal heroes, Laurel and Hardy.

We congratulate P. Marron, a form mate of ours, on being chosen to take part in the school-boys' trip to Holland. We offer him our sympathies on his attack of sea sickness, and hope he will be immune on succeeding voyages.

J. Kinsella is hard in the running for pugilistic honours claiming to be a famous kipper-boxer. P. McCoy can make a window pole do almost anything but open windows and, moreover, he

gives the class a noble example as a collector of salvage. Recently there has been quite an amount of dusting in our form and we hope that certain forms of it will soon be discontinued.

We all welcomed the new system at Rugby and we have some of the B.L.B.'s (which does not mean bad little boys). We also like the Rugby talk on Wednesday afternoons, but somehow or other we seem to forget all we've been told when we get on the field on Thursday afternoon. We hope F. Spall will soon be perfectly well again.

We close these brief notes of our doings with some reflections on Rugger.

Rugby is a game no doubt

Where each one throws his weight about ;

Everyone must practise kicking

And learn a little fancy tricking ;

Every man must strive to train

And, above all, use what's called his brain.

IV BETA.

* * *

IV B

All right, Mr. Editor! All right! Here we are, IV B reporting after a term's hard, unrelenting work! You know, this magazine business may be annoying in tearing away our minds from our beloved studies, but it has one advantage: it reminds us that the end of the term is at hand.

Let us deal with the more unpleasant points first. There are, for example, our two new subjects, Latin and Chemistry. We have a fascinating book in the former tongue called *Mentor* (or should we say *tormentor*) and another still more fascinating book called *Civis Romanus*. We are sure the latter would be very interesting if written in English, and, in fact, we have made attempts to translate some passages. Our sad experience, however, is that their sense is like that of Gratiano's speeches: "You shall seek all day 'ere you find it, and, when you have it, it is not worth the search".

We make no pronouncement yet about Chemistry. We don't know enough of it to appreciate it properly.

We are glad of this opportunity to protest

against some of the insults heaped upon us. We have been called the worst class in the fours. We cannot do anything right; etc. We feel them!

At Rugby we are at our best, boasting such masters of the game as J. K., P. D. and V. O'H. Of course there will always be some "softies." One of them says that if Rugby be "a man's game," then men should play it. What does he think *we* are? Kids?

How we hold our breath when a certain master gives us back our exercises!—though *he* does not spare *his*!

On the whole we are very quiet and law-abiding, but we have one outstanding character who makes up for the rest—"Tom, the Terrible," "The mighty Atom." In his absence we are like forty children behaving like one; but when he is present there is one child behaving himself like forty! Our Phantom Talker usually makes Music a lively lesson.

C. is a marvellous mathematician! And then there is B., our tall mysterious stranger who drops in for a week now and then—though, mind you, Old "Bramble" has his points, even if he is often "sleepy".

We wish readers a happy Christmas, and advise them to enjoy it while they can. As for wishing them a happy New Year—no! We've invented a new wish for the New Year: here's wishing all a brave, fearless New Year.

And so farewell.

IV B.

* * *

IV A

We have a number of boys here, who, on hearing of their promotion to Form L.V, promptly sent in their resignations. They stayed back (as they said) to put some life into Form IV Rugby. Certainly our Rugby team this year is colossal! There are W. L., V. G., D. B., L. D., C. D., B. C., J. W., J. H., M. S., E. P., etc., etc. We are fancying how nice that Inter-Form Cup will look on our window-sill. IV B have actually challenged us! Plucky fellows! We are ready for them any day, and the score is sure to be overwhelming—so

much so that (as "Our Ernie" says) we shall have to declare at half-time.

Gym. is a great favourite of ours. Mr. M. is getting quite fond of us and will soon be telling us we're the best in the school.

We have a great selection of "Michaels" in our Form. When Br. R. calls, "Michael," Messrs. M.S., M. O'B., and Michael John C. stand up together. They have been called "The Three M's-in-Tears." The first mentioned, M. S., our strong man, is one of our most popular members. He is a great supporter of Stanley F.C. In connection with this subject we should mention that we have a crane which doesn't always work.

This year we have begun the study of Latin, much to our regret—and our master's.

We have received great encouragement in French. According to our French Master we can "wipe the floor" with the other Fours. In gratitude for this we must sympathise with those unfortunate people who have to pay income-tax and count ourselves lucky to receive free milk.

Another master tries to bring us back to the days of the ancient monks who copied manuscripts. Some of our homework consists in forming laboriously an unending series of letters.

Some of our prefects have very flexible wrists. Seated on the master's desk they turn gracefully backwards and write some well-known initials on the board. A familiar step is heard approaching. Back they bend again and rub them off. Relief!—and a knowing smile from the owner of the familiar footsteps as he observes the cloud of chalk dust.

We regard it as a great insult to our reputation for good manners that a "silencer" has been fitted to our door recently.

We must not omit to make mention of our National Savings activities. G. D. is a very active Form Representative (what a title!) and says we are one of the leading forms.

We were sorry that Bro. Brennan had to leave us early in term, and thank him for his kind enquiries about us recently. We wish him "all the best" in his new mission.

We close down now, wishing all fellow-pupils

plenty of luck in the Term Exams., and everybody a holy and happy Christmas.

IV A.

* * *

III Alpha

We returned to school on September 11th to congratulate ourselves on being made members of the most intelligent Form of the Threes. Form III Alpha has indeed a great reputation to uphold, and we're sure that our stalwarts, G. O'B. and F. B., will support it on one side if T. C. and F. M. (who are tall dwarfs !) stand on a horse at the other end.

Amongst us are many strange characters, so much so that our Form Master has still got the notion that Zoo-keepers will be checking up on identity cards one of these days. Even though we are quite *useless* at Geometry our definitions are most original and appropriate. When asked what a Polygon was, one of our budding wits whispered : " Please, Sir—a dead parrot ! " He's alive still.

Please don't be surprised if you hear thunder from our " chamber of horrors," as it's only K. D.'s monstrous (little !) voice shaking. The order of one bottle of milk per person made A. H. gasp, and he almost turned into a tomato when trying to heave himself over the desk. Here's to the memory of the said A. H. :—

Our fat friend Alex. has a thought,
And what he thinks is this :
(When our French lesson comes along)
That ignorance is bliss.
But when religion time is here
(Sure—then he makes a crush)
And to our cry of " Well done ! fat,"
Hides his embarrassed blush.

G. O'B.

Very high praise has been bestowed on us by Mr. G., who takes us for violin practice. We did the famous " 21A " without a flaw, and he said it was marvellous. This, of course, was mainly due to Mr. B's kindly push towards the goal.

At Rugby we suffer from inferiority complex ! (look up your dictionaries, unless you left them on

the bus coming to school). Although we have very promising players, such as J. C., E. A., R. D., F. M. and F. B. (at full back), we have been *over-powered* (even more so than at English) at every game so far. Perhaps a boxing-match would be more successful ! Most of us imagine that it is due either to F. M., who runs between his opponent's legs and is lost, or to A. A., who makes such terrible faces, when he passes and tackles, that the opponents run for " deer " life—over our goal line.

Our prefect, M. G., writes our numbers on the board (to practise hand-writing !), but our sub-prefect, C. W., thinks they disfigure the landscape and so he gets to work with the duster. M. H. now sees that C. W. deserves a dust-down for his generous act, and the curtain finally drops when our Form Master dusts the lot !

As we have received many unfinished threats from Bro. P. we must conclude (as otherwise he might finish them) by wishing all success at their coming Examinations and a very enjoyable Christmas holiday.

G.B.I.

* * *

III Beta

With but few exceptions we are new to this Form, and to the method of writing up Form notes, but the College Magazine would be incomplete without them, so our motto is " Nothing succeeds like success".

" We are the boys of III Beta,
We do our Home Work so neat—ah !
If we get a blot we get — for the lot,
And end up by doing it much neater."

J. M. & K. B.

If a casual passer-by suddenly feels a strong gush of wind from III B, and then puff-puff- wheeze, he need not be scared of an express—it's only W. blowing his nose.

From A to Z our members are a most wonderful lot. A still holds that nine threes are eighteen, while Z helps him out of the difficulty by putting down a one and carrying eight. We have quite a range of colours, but it is quite clear that

christeners are sometimes colour-blind. At home-work we do our best, but it is unfortunate that ink-makers do not also issue paper to suit their brand. T. O'B. and T. G. frequently hand up jig-saw puzzles to be solved! The keys are supplied in Code signs, which are kept warm by a blanket of blots.

Bro. D. is very considerate, as his policy is to avoid "strikes" above all things. The French slogan is: "You give me your Homework, or I'll give it to you". J. B. is invariably sick, or, if not, he breaks a limb—accidentally, of course!—when French homework turns up.

We enjoy our Man-Instr. periods very much, as a few lazy individuals can slide along from place to place with the aid of sawdust and small pieces of wood. Perhaps we will be able to build a ship some day, but we're afraid it would go rusty in dock!

On the Rugby field we have some fine players, such as W. G., J. B., C. B., J. U. and R. H. (who has been permanently transferred from III Alpha—at what price we know not!) Our games with III Alpha have been a great success, but III A still puzzle and beat us. Some of our "star" players are "born to blush unseen," as they cannot get Rugby boots, so would readers please help (honour of III Beta is at stake!) or make some suggestions—not that we play in Gym shoes.

And now for the most important news of all. Mr. G., our violin master, informed us that we were *the best* violin players he has met during his teaching career, as we have mastered the famous "21 A" with ease. By the time Mr. B. bestows such praise on us we will be pushed into oblivion.

Not to disappoint B. V. B., alias "Leslie Lamb," who desires to say something which cannot be heard or recorded, we conclude these notes by wishing all Edwardians, old and new, a very Merry Christmas and a Bright New Year.

"THREE BEATERS."

* * *

III A

Edwardians, Form Three A, new schoolmates, introduce themselves.

Since September when most of us were strangers to one another and to the school we have learnt that we must "make haste slowly" in the wood-work room—otherwise we cut the wrong joint; that "all is not gold that glistens" when we enquired the value of the coin offered to all approaching the book room and that the models of the boys in "The Youth of Raleigh" picture, by Millais, have doubles in the College. Have you met them?

Our Form Master was very pleased with the amount we gave to the Foreign Mission Fund. Though we have a few things to learn about Rugby our Games Master has hopes that the College will again be well represented in the next Continental touring team of Merseyside College Boys.

We must now return to our preparation for Term Exams. You do as we do: "Look to the right, then to the left, again to the right. Cross if the road is clear" and you will read of us again in the next number of the Magazine.

F.T.A.

* * *

Form III R

Here is the news from III R. written by the most "famous" collection which ever passed through Runnymede. We say "famous," because we are quite sure that our like was never seen or heard before! If anyone is inclined to doubt the truth of that statement just let him ask the Master. Since we came to III R we have begun to learn Physics, Geometry, Woodwork and Algebra. We find the latter subject very fascinating, except when we get it for homework—as our Master said some time ago, "It is really amazing what we can do when we are let loose with pen, ink, paper and Algebra book!" We are also playing rugby now and look forward with glee to Thursday afternoon. We feel we will soon be able to challenge the first XV.

We wish to welcome our new friend, K N., to the form. He comes to school with N. L. and P. H., so he is in safe hands. N. L. comes "floating" into school every morning. He actually

confessed to us the other day that he was a "menace to the community". Notice is hereby given that care must be taken of this delicate weakling on the rugby field. M. E. wishes to make known that he has recently opened a draper's shop in his desk. Gym. shorts, football boots, jerseys, pumps, etc., etc., can all be supplied coupon-free. Bathing suits will soon be in stock for trips to New Brighton—total cost of a trip, according to the said draper, is 2/6. We shall have a plantation in the grounds very soon—trees will be sprouting from the "stubs" of pencils which go soaring through the window from time to time. Occasionally, too, a "duck" can be heard "quacking" in the classroom, and a "lamb" bleating. We have also got one or two parrots and a budding "vet." who recently announced to us that his cat was suffering from concussion! G.W.'s pet phrase is "Sir, no, sir," but when asked by the Master if he could say anything else he meekly replied, "Sir, yes, sir." P. A. no longer turns "summersalts," while F. M., who is the artist of the class, is learning to draw the bow across the double bass.

We feel we have now given you all so we close wishing the staff and boys a very merry Christmas and a bright New Year.

R.R.R.

* * *

Form II

With the deadline looming dangerously near, we are compelled to rack our brains to think out the most important news we have to tell you and quickly, too, so if our notes lack their usual polish and good style we hope you will forgive us.

We have a new form master who, amongst his other achievements, has been responsible for these notes going late to press.

Our new classroom is upstairs and there are all sorts of interesting ways of getting downstairs if there is no teacher about.

Of course, our most popular subject is Art and our Art master seems to have the idea that you can catch more flies with a little honey than a whole barrel of vinegar.

Brother L. must have a poor opinion of us; whenever we are up to mischief he always seems to appear on the scene.

We think that we must make life very happy for our music master, too; he is always so glad to see us. He thinks all crooners should be locked up; we have some ideas on the subject of locking up, ourselves, but—no, we had better not say.

Our star players are B. M., T. D. and K. A.; altogether we have a very good team. In fact, so complete was our victory over Upper I that other teams are thinking twice about playing us.

And so, as time is getting short, we shall say Goodbye, wishing you a very happy Christmas and New Year.

2 BY 2.

* * *

Upper I

Runnymede speaking! Please don't despise us for being Preparatory School boys because, after all, Runnymede is only a place of preparation where small boys work for a while before being sent to the Main School.

We have our own ideas about running a school, too. Subjects like Art, History and Geography should be encouraged, but Arithmetic and Penmanship ought not to take up so much time. Games, too, are very good for growing boys. More of them!

Games? Listen! Lower I have decided not to challenge us any more since they "can't make it". Of the recent matches the latest but one ended 6—5 in favour of us. The latest—and we started with a score 2—0 against us in the first few minutes—ended with the brilliant result, 3—3. Then there was that match with the II's. Well, we didn't do so well in that; B. M. and A. D. were too good for us. The score was—oh, forget it. Of course, we did not think it worthwhile playing Prep.

The tallest boy in our class is B.A. and the smallest is C. H., but when it comes to shouting, you must reverse engines. B. B., P. D., B. G. are our best footballers, while J. E. W. hopes to be goalie for Liverpool "some day"—any relation to

"one day?" B. J. C., T. L., J. P. D., J. J. excel in classwork. P. McKenna is our prefect and we tolerate him—just! The Master hopes that R. G. will be able to shout "someday," too, but he hopes the opposite about T. McK. As for the Master, well, silence is safety.

Goodbye everybody and a happy Christmas—and Exam. J.C.

* * *

Lower I

When we wrote in the previous issue of the Magazine we were few in numbers, but since then we have been joined by many new companions and to these we give a hearty welcome. Now we could be very happy if we could convince our Form Master that we know our tables. He has given up hope that we will ever be able to spell anything but our names. We have another very serious trouble in this form—the question of alarm clocks. E. McG. and D. M. would always be in time for school had the old clock not "let them down". T. G. and P. O'R believe that it is the buses and trams that are at fault.

P. P., when asked who were the "Four Greek Heroes," shyly answered, "Mr. M., two Mr. B.'s and—Br. D."

Nothing very exciting has happened since the start of the term except our removal from our nice bright room upstairs to a — room lower down. Someone said that the reason was that P.K. was too delicate and small to go upstairs—but don't mind him.

We should have football every Tuesday, but it usually rains. When we do have it, we are so good that some of the "Fours" confessed that they can do nothing but look at us.

A.B.C.

* * *

Preparatory

We have been one term at St. Edward's and are now going to record (to the best of our ability?) some of the events which have taken place during that short time.

Early in the term Upper I challenged us to a football match; owing to our lack of experience in the noble art we had to decline. We now have some promising players—Upper I look out!

One member of our small but select community has the unusual (?) habit of remembering to go for the Savings Stamps at the beginning of an Arithmetic lesson, returning, of course, at the end. We are wondering how he times himself so accurately.

D. Philson paid us a visit on his return from Holland. He assures us that the Dutch schools cannot compare with St. Edward's.

We would like to thank Br. Wall for presenting us with the beautiful statue of Our Lady. Our thanks also go to all the boys who have brought flowers for the altar and all who contributed to the mission collection.

Before saying goodbye, we must wish everyone a very happy Christmas and New Year.

PREP.

Clues Across.

1. To chat.
2. A celebrated town in France.
3. Come.
4. A donkey.
5. An article.
6. A tall or lanky footman.
7. Now.
8. Killed.
- 10 and 8 down; a double affirmative.
11. Exclamation of disgust.
12. Conjunction.
13. Taken away.
14. Aged.

Clues Down.

1. A mare.
2. A circus.
3. A Grecian vessel.
4. With another letter I would be safe.
5. A preposition and article.
6. To tire out.
7. This fool is completely upset.
8. See 10 across.
9. The French T.U.C.
12. Summer.
13. I am just short of being a goose.
14. Ace at cards.
15. With another 1,000 my soul would be upside down.

N.B.—Neglect Accents.

1	2	3	4	5		6
2						7
3						8
4				8		11
5			10			
		9				12
	14		15			13
6						

J.C.

Old Boys' Letters

UPHOLLAND LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

It is a great pleasure to extend our heartiest greetings to you all once more. Fr. Goulbourn, who for the last two years contributed this letter, has now been posted to St. Margaret's, Dunfermline, Scotland. I am sure you will all join us in wishing him every success in his Apostolate, exiled as he is from his own Diocese. The Rev. Kevin Walsh, another old Edwardian, is now Curate at St. Patrick's, Liverpool.

An item of news, which may be of paramount importance to the Old Cathinians, is that at long last our new football field is ready. In fact, we have already played on it. On October 30th the School (Junior Seminary) played the Philosophers on the new pitch. It was the first game and the Rev. Procurator officiated at the Kick-off. To the chagrin of the Philosophers the School gained an easy victory of 5—2. However, we feel quite confident of the outcome of this year's match with the Old Cathinians, and we are eagerly looking forward to meeting them once more.

We are very pleased to welcome four new boys from St. Edward's—Peter Doyle, Patrick Cook and Francis Mathews. The fourth, Joseph Keaveney, came to us by a rather roundabout route, having spent a short time at the English College, Lisbon, before coming to Upholland. We hope that they will be very happy here and form new links binding Upholland and St. Edward's ever more closely to each other.

Even within these hallowed walls the spectre of end of term examinations has its haunts and with this thought in mind, we will conclude by wishing you every success in the coming examinations and a happy Christmas to follow.

Yours sincerely,
Upholland.

LIVERPOOL LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

In view of the large number of Edwardians this year we have adopted a decentralisation policy and

called upon specialists in the various fields to supply information. This does not seem to have been entirely successful as we see in the lists supplied names and information almost overshadowed by question marks of all sizes and shapes. We realise that to find one's name omitted or misspelt is annoying, but we have done our best. To avoid recurrence of any such annoyance, we should be grateful if our members at the University would drop a P.C. to Harry Dunn, Dept. of Industrial Chemistry, with name, Faculty and year stated.

In order of seniority, Mr. V. J. Occleshaw and Dr. Basil Whalley are still attached to the staff of the University and in between while are carrying out researches in Inorganic-micro and Organic Chemistry respectively. Joe Brown (Woolton) is, of course, engaged in research on mould-products and in producing the Chemsoc Magazine. Harry Dunn is doing research work in Industrial Chemistry, demonstration, a fair amount of travelling and a number of foreign languages—the latter as a pastime. J. D. Peel and R. Crawford round off our senior Chemists, while F. Ford divides his time between Chemistry and Maths. with a bias towards the latter, in which we hear S. McNamara (1st year) indulges. The Freshers, B. Boggiano, D. Ferguson, F. Hewitt and D. Ryan, have also come to swell the ranks of Chemists here below.

The medical list includes J. Dunn (5th year), Gus. Cunningham (4th year), Joe Brown (Wallasey)—a leading bowler in the Cricket XI—and J. Occleshaw (2nd year)—who shared the Junior Lyon Jones Scholarship this year. Congratulations, Joe. By the way, Gus is on the Catholic Society Committee with Frank Rossiter, our fourth year Engineer, recently admitted to Honours School of Civil Engineering. F. Brennan (2nd year) and Terry Sharrock (1st year) are "Civil" too, it seems. Tony Burd, our one and only Botanist and Zoologist, is still dissecting and doing other strange things.

Another Catholic Society Committee member is Joe Connolly who has forsaken the mines for the Arts. Also in this Faculty are Frank Clarkson and J. Kinnane, both recently demobbed from the Army, Arthur Duggan, Ray Thomas and Jim Loughe. Arthur and Ray are sub-editors of the "Guild Gazette" in which may appear sometime the story of a Hallowe'en ducking. Don't forget, Arthur.

Others to return from Service are Brendan Cunningham (Vet.) well-known for his bowling, and Ted Ley, who seems to keep himself well hidden in the Physics Department. We seem to have slandered Brendan Carroll last time by suggesting he was a Science man, and in refuting that suggestion we shall no doubt slander an equally famous figure in the world of Maths., but we hope that Commerce and the duties of Catholic Society Secretary have taught Brendan to forgive us.

Our list is not yet complete as we have the Lawyer, D. Gaskin—one of the many—and two others from whom we hope to hear, viz. : Bob Larkin (2nd year Med.) and Kevin McGuinness.

Of our Old Boys' we met recently at Bishop's Court another Connolly, now establishing new communication systems in Cheshire, and Frank Irving. From Lagos comes the news that Roger O'Donnell is hoping this Christmas to be back on Merseyside.

We think our screed is too extended as it is, so with regards to the College and Staff and appeals for information from our own L. U. Community, we bid Good-bye.

Yours sincerely,
* * * Liverpool.

HULL LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

The last Hull letter was written amidst the comforts and comparative luxuriousness of Needler Hall. This one is being written in a Naafi Canteen. Owing to reorganisation in College arrangements we found ourselves dispossessed of Needler to be accommodated in the Nissen huts of an ex-Army camp. Despite the many inconveniences however, the students have settled down and have done much themselves to make Camp Hall more like a

Hall of Residence.

We were very pleased to see three "freshers" from St. Edward's this year—Frank Molloy, John Osborne and John Carter. Frank is in the Education Department, taking a General Arts Degree. John Carter and Osborne are in the Economics Department, and intend to take their Inter-Commerce Examination next year. Frank Hayes has taken his Intermediate Exam., and is now studying for his B.Sc. (Econ.) Examination. He spends a great deal of time in trying to overcome the opposition of his friends from St. Mary's, Crosby, who are convinced that French is a beautiful language and that Economics is the ruination of the world.

Both Osborne and Carter have played in the second Rugby XV, Osborne being a really aggressive forward, while Carter will make a good wing three-quarter. Molloy is keen on the Soccer Code.

We received a letter from Dickie Lane a few weeks ago. He has returned to West Africa after a year's journeying through India, and is looking forward to coming back to Hull as soon as possible.

All the social events so far have been great successes; the dances have been the best ever, both in quality and attendance. A torch-light procession through Cottingham was a spectacular prelude to the bonfire on November 5th; this in spite of the disappearance of hand grenades and phosphorous bombs from a nearby R.A.F. station. The Catholic Society has resumed its activities, and when the proposed amalgamation with Endsleigh Training College and other Catholic Students' bodies takes effect, a great campaign will be launched. At the moment we are looking forward to the Inter-Hostels' Xmas dinner and concert, and to the vacation, terminals being an incidental item on the programme. We know that you are looking forward to the same things, except perhaps that terminals at St. Edward's are more than incidentals, and it is on this note that we leave you, wishing you a Happy Xmas, and all that is best in the New Year.

Yours sincerely,
* * * Hull.

SIMMARIES LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

Hail, Edwardians ! Once again comes the duty to recount to you, our brethren in study, the happenings here, on the hill where strawberries grew, among those Edwardian aspirants to the gentle art of pedagogy. Here on the hill whose strawberries were the envy of the expensive world do we slave and fret at nights, while our leaden eyes grow heavier and the "lights-out" bell peals forth unheeded.

Yet in this College of two hundred, shine on eight lights, study on eight men, work on eight Edwardians. Let us first look at but four of these men, those who slave and wipe the sweat from off the brow and are in their second year. Consider Tom Merrivale, how he gallantly fights for the honour of Simmaries, playing, as is his wont, the noble game of basket-ball against those other Colleges which dare to face us in battle ! In his quieter moments, away from the world, he relaxes and listens with pleasure to the records of the Music Society.

Leslie Bruen and Paul Frayne daily dwell in the depths of a dead language—Latin, revelling in its beauty and subtle wit—when they can find any. Both also aspire to solve the social questions of the day in the Social Science Society. Pat Tighe is the president of that noble and ancient Society of Music, whereby he is much honoured and deserves his meed of praise and, whether Music be the "food of love" or not, he plays on—upon his stately gramophone.

But list awhile, for into this noble edifice have entered four men of worth, all Edwardians and now, at last, Simmarians. Joe Burns aims nor high nor low, but claims his due : work, the Celtic Society and the Dancing Class. Joe O'Shea has reached great *heights* and names himself—justly—one of the "Second Soccer". He, too, trips lightly o'er the smokeroom floor. Bill Slattery debates and listens in the Literary, Historical and Debating Society. Nicholas Keogh came late to Simmaries ; he missed the train some years ago and saw the sights of Singapore instead of Strawberry Hill. Now he is securely settled

in this dull, dim life here and contents himself with work, P. T. and Music—Ah me, what an æsthetic lot we are !

Thus closes another chapter in the Simmaries' chronicle and to the Staff, boys and all Edwardians, we wish the usual Christmas Greetings.

Yours sincerely,
Simmaries.

* * *

LONDON LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

It was with very mixed feelings that I received your letter and its enclosure. The first sight of the old school magazine after the lapse of 24 years (my own grievous fault) was indeed a joy and one much increased by the fact that it seems to have changed not an iota in format and content—save naturally that the letters are qualitatively much better—from my own days.

The magazine, I can assure you, struck a nostalgic chord which I had foolishly imagined to be, like Tara's harp, mute for ever. But it quivered to some purpose when I saw the familiar blue cover with its well-remembered crest, more so when I browsed through the pages. *Plus ça change* . . . (this for Jack Curtin's edification).

On the other hand, your letter, kindly though it was, with its courteous but firm demand for a London Letter within five days, transplanted me back to the time when—all firmness and no courtesy—the decree went forth : "Your preparation for to-morrow, pages 13 to 15 inclusive". No doubt the catalytic effect of the magazine.

Well, here's the preparation and may my apologies for its shortcomings be a little more kindly received than they were a quarter of a century ago by Messrs. Curtin and Rowe—this, incidentally, will lay no strain on your charity !

First, I must confess my complete incompetence to write of Old Boys in London. I am now developing steadily into the genus old old-boy and so am well out of touch with those of the younger generation in which you will naturally be most interested.

I still remember, as a Third Former, looking at

the imposing figure of Col. Sir John Shute on prize days and wondering whether the school could really be as old as all that. Now, of course, I see the joke from the other end.

Still, there are a few old boys in London with more years to remember than I. Veteran of them all must surely be Joe Flanagan, who can make strong claim to be the C.I.'s "Grand Old Man" here. Joe still yarns about his days in Great Mersey Street in the leisure moments he allows himself from his journalistic work which he has been following in Fleet Street and its precincts for something like 30 years.

At one time there was quite a C.I.-Edwardian circle which gathered almost daily in a Chancery Lane café, but the war smashed it along with many other things.

Charlie Kieran was one of its great lights, but Charlie, engineering in Leicester, is now lucky if he can get home at week-ends to his family in Harrow. Frank Johnson, a few years ahead of Charlie, I think, was an occasional visitor and although he is still with his insurance firm in Chancery Lane he is on view much less than formerly. Jack Wilson, my illustrious predecessor and old classmate, came to Chancery Lane a few weeks ago to say goodbye. He is back in Liverpool in a very senior and technical capacity, I gather, and may be seen—strictly by appointment—in his Tower Buildings suite. Bill Cavanagh went north to his native Wallasey soon after the outbreak of war, joined up as a war reserve policeman (does aristocratic Wallasey really need police?) and did good work during the blitz.

Only to-day I had a telephone call from Bill Delaney, also of the circle, telling me that he has just returned to Fleet Street after seven years' exile at Kingswood, Surrey. As an actuarial expert, Bill will be welcomed back cordially by those of us searching for a way to lighten the income-tax burden.

Bill tells me that he recently met Fred Tindall, whom the earlier C. I. generation may remember. It was their first meeting in 30 years. Fred is engineering Portsmouth way. Bill is a near neighbour of Dick Cunningham—both live in

South Croydon parish—and they joined the Catenians together on the same day. Dick, as a senior customs official, is presumably still trying to keep one jump ahead of the South Coast smugglers.

I heard about Dick a few days earlier when I saw Edward Irvine for a few minutes. Edward is of the "In Town To-night" category, working in the provinces but coming up to London occasionally for medical conferences. He tells me that next month he is forsaking Shipley, where he has been M.O.H. for about ten years, to devote himself to improving the health of Dewsbury.

Another medico I heard about recently is John Graham, another old classmate of mine. John left his Guildford practice for the sterner work of the battlefield. He was still with the R.A.M.C. in Germany when I had word of him, but may by now have returned home—I must find out.

Another contemporary, Gerry Coyne, is working in Battersea, where he is esteemed by the locals in exact proportion to the rise or fall in the rates. Gerry is the borough's assistant treasurer. During the war he worked all sorts of hours on relief work for the much bombed population. He did a great piece of work, I hear.

Joe Hover, of a later generation, is teaching at Charlton where he has just been appointed acting headmaster.

I can at least give you news of one old boy whom you will still remember. Brian Burke dropped a line the other day from the academic halls of London University's School of Oriental and African Studies. Now a 2nd-Lieut. in Intelligence Corps (and expecting his second "pip" next month), Brian is grappling with the mysteries of the Chinese language preparatory to trying it on the natives when, at the War Office's good pleasure (now, next day, never), he sails East—probably next month. I am happy to say that despite being by now almost mesmerised by the whorls and convolutions of Chinese calligraphy he wrote me in perfectly good English. Brian has been co-opted on to the University College Catholic Society's committee and finds his recreation debating for the S.O.A.S. team.

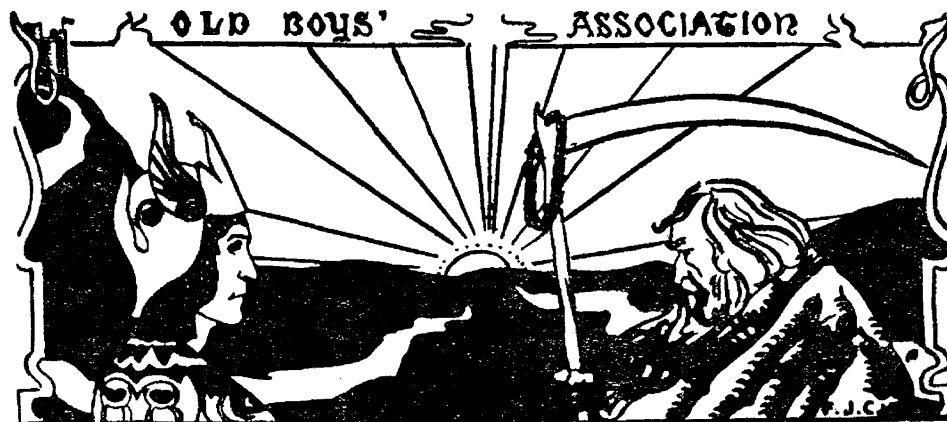
Well, Mr. Editor, this is as much as I can muster in the way of news. To those numerous other old boys in London who are not mentioned I make my apologies. Which reminds me that a London Old-Boys's Association—sometimes discussed by our Chancery Lane circle—is surely overdue. There must be a potential membership of hundreds.

And, if you will be kind enough to convey my

respects to Bro. Wall, will you ask him why the Irish Christian Brothers fight shy of London? If he knew the headaches we Old-Boy parents have—particularly in the south-east—in fixing up schools for our growing families, I am sure he would sympathise and do something about it.

Yours sincerely,

An Old Boy in London.



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THESE are happy days for the Old Boys' Association. Since the previous issue of the Magazine, Bishop's Court has been renovated and redecored and on Monday evening, November 4th, in a very impressive ceremony the Club was re-opened by the Lord Mayor (Ald. L. Hogan) and the War Memorial unveiled by His Grace the Archbishop.

The Headquarters is now, without doubt, one of the most impressive Clubs on Merseyside.

The War Memorial to all Old Boys who fell in the two Wars, 1914-18 and 1939-45, fills the entrance Hall to the Club and is well worth a special visit to Bishop's Court. To those who knew the place in the old days we would say the transformation has to be seen to be believed. We are naturally rather proud of our efforts and extend a hearty welcome to all Old Boys and Parents to look over the premises.

We would further like to take the opportunity,

which this publication in the School Magazine offers, of appealing to all Old Boys to support this magnificent venture by becoming members of our Association.

Naturally in view of our commitments we are very anxious to increase our Membership as far as we possibly can. The new Bishop's Court represents a tremendous responsibility, chiefly financial at the moment, and every new membership and/or donation to the War Memorial Fund helps to ease our burden.

Come along to the Club and see for yourselves what you are buying. You won't be disappointed. In addition to the Club facilities, Old Caths. F. C. is flourishing again at pre-war standard and is now fielding four teams weekly. And doing nicely, thank you! in the Zingari League, 1st. Div., Zingari Combination, Old Boys' League and L.B.A. League (under 18).

If your pursuits are in other directions, we have two teams in the Liverpool Table Tennis Leagues,

a Junior Billiards Team in addition to Darts, Snooker, Radio, Library, Canteen, etc.

Surely you can find something to interest you at the Club and help to swell our membership. Frank Navein, Secretary, will be only too willing to send you full particulars from the C.I. Edwardian Association, Sandfield Park.

* * *

R.I.P.

We regret to record the deaths of : Rev. Fr. Michael Barry, who after three and a half years in a Japanese internment camp in Rangoon died in Park House Nursing Home, Waterloo. E. C. Travis, who a short while ago was appointed Headmaster of Holy Cross School. Pat Denny, who died suddenly while on holiday in Ireland, and of Mrs. Kelly, wife of Bob Kelly who will be well-known to many Old Boys who were at School in the 1920's.

To their families and relations we offer our deep sympathy and pray God to have mercy on the souls of the deceased.

Re-Opening of Bishop's Court

Monday, November 4th, 1946, will long be remembered by those fortunate people who attended the re-opening and unveiling ceremony at the Club in Sandfield Park.

Our Headquarters had been closed for about two months for the erection of the War Memorial and the necessary repairs and decorations. A terrific amount of work had gone into the efforts to make this event as perfect as possible and the results amply repaid the expenditure. A crowd of some two to three hundred had been estimated and it was a very pleasant shock to find the College Hall packed with a crowd of over five hundred Parents and relatives of Fallen Old Boys and Old Boys themselves.

The President of the Association, Mr. G. Alston, opened the proceedings in the Hall. After welcoming the Guests of Honour and the Parents, he pointed out that Bishop's Court was to be a perpetual reminder to all Old Boys of the memory

of their comrades who had made the Great Sacrifice, while, as a Club, it offered amenities to suit both young and old. The President warmly thanked all those who throughout the War devoted their time, energy and talents to keep the Headquarters in existence for the Association.

His Grace the Archbishop, the Lord Mayor and Rev. Br. Wall addressed the Assembly and congratulated the Association on its enterprise and endeavour, wished it every success and hoped that "it would wax strong, flourish and extend its good influence".

At the conclusion of the speeches the Old Boys present formed a Guard of Honour between the College and the Club gates.

His Grace the Archbishop and the Lord Mayor accompanied by the President and the distinguished guests together with the Parents and relatives of the Fallen Old Boys then walked in silent procession between the ranks of Old Boys,

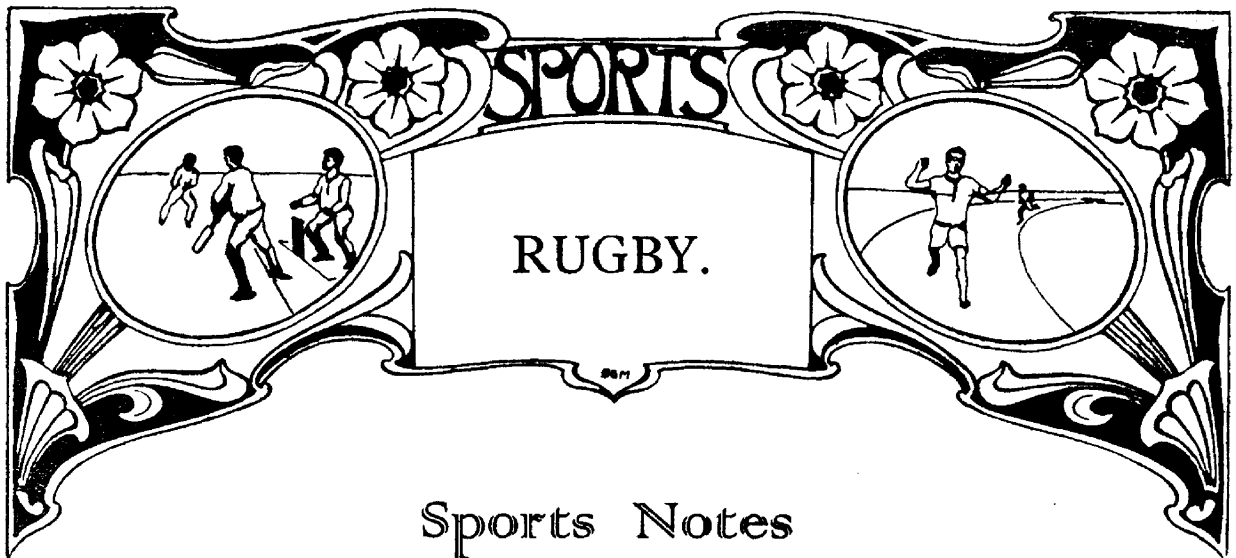
paying tribute to their comrades, across to the Club.

In a brief ceremony, relayed by loudspeakers, the Lord Mayor re-opened the Club and the Parents passed into the Hall and two rooms on the ground floor for the brief unveiling ceremony and prayers by His Grace the Archbishop, after which in some amazing manner everybody present was able to squeeze into the Club and join the admiring throngs expressing their satisfaction at the very impressive tablets which had been erected.

As a tribute to the magnificent organisation and grand work of the Stewards all were able to avail themselves of the opportunity of taking some refreshment and at the same time getting a glimpse of the excellent job which had been done in renovating the Club. The President entertained

His Grace and the Lord Mayor to an informal supper, at the conclusion of which the Chairmen and Secretaries of the Club Committees were presented to the distinguished guests who expressed appreciation of the wonderful work which had been done by these Committees to achieve such excellent results.

A fitting conclusion to the most historic event which has taken place in the life of the C. I. Edwardian Association, and, we hope, the forerunner of a long and prosperous life! Finally, a word to those good ladies who did so much to make the evening such a tremendous success. Without their unstinted efforts in the face of such a huge crowd all our planning would have been in vain. To each one of them our deep appreciation and heartfelt thanks.



Sports Notes

CRICKET FIRST XI

The season was brought to a close by a very enjoyable game against the Old Boys. A large gathering of Old Boys, relatives and boys saw a very strong C.I.E.A. XI beat the School comfortably, yet the match was always "alive." Unfortunately the School XI was without its two best bowlers but even so the Old Boys would have had the advantage. Their opening attack was deadly. F. Johnson saved the School XI's reputation by some extraordinary hitting, one stroke placed the ball first hop by the Colts' crease and it ended its run by the railway. M. Wren gave good support. J. Carter was out to a grand "diving" catch behind the stumps by T. Merivale who took two other chances safely. G. Alston, J. Brown and K. Bryson had amazing bowling figures. The opening bats of the Old Boys' XI were very sure and always had the measure of the bowling. The later bats-

men threw their wickets away by hitting out after the School score had been passed.

Sincere thanks are due to the Old Boys' XI for a memorable game and to the organisers of a happy "social" in the Club in the evening.

House Shield

This competition followed the course of the Rugby struggle—a race between Hope and Domingo. Eventually—on the last series—Hope ran out worthy winners, and so brought off a notable double—Rugby and Cricket Shields, 1946. Congratulations! The final table of House Points:—

		Pts.
Hope	(M. Wren)	... 135
Domingo	(R. Nolan)	... 118
Mersey	(G. Hickey)	... 73
Sefton	(M. Yeoman)	... 58

Additional Results

Colts' XI				F. A.	Junior XI				F. A.
13/7/1946 v. S.F.X. (A)...	33—37	13/7/1946 v. S.F.X. (H)	49—35

St. Edward's College v. C. I. Edwardian Assoc. XI					At Sandfield Park					13/7/1946
S.E.C.					C.I.E.A.					
J. Carter c. Merivale b. Alston	1	C. Monaghan c. Barlow b. Carter	21	
M. Yeoman c. Merivale b. Brown	0	T. O'Neill b. Gloyne...	24	
M. Wren b. Rigby	18	F. Harrington retired	17	
G. O'Leary b. Brown	0	Fr. W. Byrne b. O'Leary	11	
T. Sharrock b. Alston	0	K. Bryson b. Gloyne...	0	
F. Johnson c. Merivale b. Bryson	33	J. Brown lbw. b. Yeoman	2	
J. Barlow b. Rigby	0	G. Alston not out	6	
J. Dolan stumped Merivale b O'Neill	5	T. Merivale st. Sharrock b. Yeoman	0	
N. Keith lbw b. Bryson	0	A. Rigby st. Sharrock b. Yeoman	10	
T. McKenna c. Alston b. Bryson	0	F. Power b. Gloyne	0	
J. Gloyne not out	1	R. Bruce not out	5	
Extras (1 bye, 2 leg-byes, 1 wide)	4	Extras (10 byes)	10	
Total	62	Total for 8 wkts., dec.	106	

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
J. Brown	... 2	1	1	2	.5
G. Alston	... 2	1	1	2	.5
T. O'Neill	... 5.5	1	27	1	27
A. Rigby	... 6	3	9	2	4.5
W. Byrne	... 4	0	16	0	—
K. Bryson	... 2	1	1	3	.33
F. Power	... 1	0	4	0	—

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
N. Keith	... 3	0	17	0	—
J. Gloyne	... 7	1	26	3	8.66
F. Johnson	... 2	0	17	0	—
J. Carter	... 2	0	7	1	7
M. Yeoman	... 6	1	16	3	5.33
G. O'Leary	... 2	0	13	1	13

Result : S.E.C. lost by 44 runs.

Fall of wickets	...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
St. Edward's	...	1	1	1	2	51	51	54	54	56	62
C. I. Edwardian A.	...	38	50	70	70	81	83	91	94	—	—

FIRST XI BATTING AVERAGES

	Inns.	N.O.	Runs	Score	Av.
Sharrock, T.	... 6	0	66	24	11.00
Johnson, F.	... 7	0	60	33	8.57
Wren, H.	... 6	0	49	18	8.16
Carter, J.	... 6	0	46	19	7.66
Dolan, J.	... 7	1	33	19	5.5
Hughes, R.	... 6	0	28	20	4.66
Hickey, G.	... 6	0	25	11	4.16

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Hughes, R.	... 47.3	14	86	16	5.37
Hickey, G.	... 60	25	109	20	5.45
Yeoman, M.	... 16	3	45	6	7.50
Johnson, F.	... 29	9	69	9	7.66

RUGBY

The opening of fixtures with other schools has been deliberately delayed this season. We are again in the position that almost the entire 1st XV and most of the 2nd XV of last season have left the school. It was hoped that a postponement would give a chance for training new teams before we tried conclusions with other sides. So far only two games have been played. Goodwill is there in plenty, but more of the old fighting spirit and "go" will have to be shown if we are to make a reasonable side. Disinclination to tackle is a disturbing feature

and one very foreign to previous School XV's no matter what else they lacked. One very hopeful feature is the improved standard of play by those coming into the senior school. Last year a weekly talk to explain the rules and strategy of the game was instituted in the Junior School and the fruits are obvious, so that in coming years we should be able to field a XV equal to the best in the past. **House Games**
To date only one series of games has been played—

in the Senior School. The houses seem very much the same in playing strength. Domingo and Mersey seem to be stronger in the higher forms, but Hope and Sefton have many stalwarts in the Lower V's. Domingo played Mersey and Hope, Sefton.

Table of Points	
Domingo	} 12 pts.
Sefton ...	
Hope ...	} 10 pts.
Mersey ...	

A VIST TO HOLLAND

A party of schoolboys from the Lancashire and Cheshire sides of the river paid a visit to Holland in the autumn. The journey was made by 'bus to Hull, then by the *Melrose Abbey* to Rotterdam—leaving Liverpool at 8-45 a.m., Saturday, October 26th and arriving on Sunday at 6 a.m.

The party travelled by Army lorries and private car to Amsterdam, and were received by their hosts and brass-band—at midnight! As one lorry broke down some missed the band! All boys stayed in private homes, the Catholics with Catholic families.

It was proposed to play four games: Lancashire v. Cheshire—which were to be demonstrations to the Dutch as to the feasibility of rugby for smaller boys. One match which was to have been played before the Dutch Army had to be cancelled owing to manoeuvres. Another at Rotterdam was abandoned owing to the early hour of embarking for the voyage home.

The game at Amsterdam was played before 4,000 schoolboys and Lancashire won 6—3, E. Johnston, the Edwardian scrum-half, scoring a try. The second game at Bussom was a draw, 3—3. 2,000 were present.

All enjoyed the visit, and on the social side it was a great success. The hosts were very kind and gave the visitors the best. They seem to have been captivated by some of the youngsters. All received mementoes of the trip. The return voyage was made Tuesday-Wednesday, November 4th-5th, to Hull. Dense fog over the Pennines delayed the 'bus on the journey to Liverpool—the Pier Head was reached in the early hours of Thursday, November 7th.

Eighteen boys from each side of the river made the trip, being chosen after a series of trials. Of the Liverpool contingent, four were from St. Edward's, E. Johnston, F. Keelan, R. Burns and P. Marron, the last-named being only eleven years.

School XV v. Old Boys' XV

At Sandfield Park 16/11/1946

The School won the toss and played towards the road. Rose found a neat touch from the kick-off, but the Old Boys' forwards soon had the ball in the School "25." A good tackle by Granby ended a dash by Martin. Sloan kept play at the School end by clever kicking. From a line-out close in Boggiano scored an unconverted try.

The Old Boys, while sharing the set scrums, were much quicker in the loose. A burst from a line-out and a clean pass out to Thomas, who had followed up well, enabled him to score beneath the posts. Martin goaled. From the kick-off the School pressed. A punt ahead by Brown gave us an attacking position. We got the ball over the line, but failed to touch down. Next a good cut-through by Gorman enabled the School to renew the pressure, but a long kick down-field resulted in one of the School forwards being hustled into an unwise pass. Hughes intercepted and raced away to score by the posts,

the kick rebounded from the bar. After play had been confined to mid-field for some time Meldon received the ball and made a good dash down the wing—only to be thrown into touch. Soon the Old Boys scored again—a penalty kick fell short, but good backing-up and a round of short passing gave Brennan his chance. Martin again goaled.

Half-time: School, nil; Old Boys, 16 pts.

On the resumption the School played with great spirit. First J. Johnson cut-through, then Gorman and finally only a grand tackle by Hughes prevented a score. From the full-back's clearance, Suffield, running from the "25," scored an unconverted try. They deserved the score. Continued pressure failed to pierce the Old Boys' defence again. As the time passed the School's forwards visibly tired and the game swung round in favour of the Old Boys once more.

Martin dived over for an unconverted try and Mc Kevitt leaving a trail of destruction in his wake did likewise. A rally by the School eased the situation, but the attacks were renewed. F. Johnson picked up a dropped pass and ran through the defence for Martin to goal; and then Martin scored another and added the points.

Final Score: School, 3 pts.; Old Boys, 32 pts.

So ended a good game. The experience and strength of the Old Boys stood them in good stead. Their backs were particularly dangerous. Martin must have found this game a change from chasing R. Guest (Waterloo and England) several Saturday's ago!

TEAMS: School: J. Granby; A. Meldon, J. Johnson, K. Gorman, M. Yeoman; P. Brown, H. Suffield; J. Oakley, T. Grace, G. Barkley, B. Clayton, J. Nolan, A. Ferrigno, R. Nolan, F. Rose.

Old Boys: J. O'Keeffe; H. McKevitt, T. Sharrock, F. Johnson, R. Hughes; D. Martin, R. Sloan; W. Burns, A. Thomas, W. Nixon, B. Boggiano, S. McNamara, M. Wren, F. Brennan.

St. Edward's College v. Liverpool Collegiate H. S. At Mill Lane

23/11/1946

We had to face the stiff incline and a rainy breeze in the first half. The opening stages were in midfield and honours were even. By using the wind Collegiate brought play into our "25." Steady play by Suffield and Johnson sent them back to half-way. An attack was made on the left flank and a heavy forward crashed over to score an unconverted try. From a scrum in the centre of the field Suffield sent Brown off, Johnson carried on, dummied cleverly, but his final pass was dropped; a good chance lost. Collegiate retaliated and a misfield of a high ball gave a gift try. The defence seemed mesmerised. Soon afterwards another was added. Poor tackling was the root of the trouble.

A good move up the right wing gave Meldon his first chance, but he was blocked. A rapid switch to the left wing just failed. Then we missed a fairly easy chance of scoring—penalty kick failed. Just before half-time Collegiate scored by a penalty for "offside."

Half-time: St. Edward's College, nil; Collegiate, 12 pts.

With the advantage of wind and slope our chances were now quite good. Encouragement was given by Gorman who scored under the posts, Johnson goaled. Play was now transferred to our end. Several mauls near the line occurred and then a penalty for "hands in scrum" enlarged Collegiate's lead. Our forwards were not helping the backs sufficiently: the number of

times they received the ball from line outs could be counted on one hand.

Collegiate were penalised for offside and J. Nolan scored with a long kick, about forty yards mid-way to the touchline. A grand shot—a goal all the way. This success stirred the home team to action. Renewed assaults on our line resulted in a series of penalties—three were scored.

The final score hardly represented the play, but the School had only themselves to blame for not observing the rules.

Final Score : St. Edward's College, 8 pts. ; Collegiate, 24 pts.

TEAM : J. Granby ; A. Meldon, J. Johnson, F. Malone, K. Gorman ; P. Brown, H. Suffield ; J. Oakley, T. Grace, G. Barkley, J. Nolan, B. Clayton, A. Ferrigno, R. Nolan, F. Rose.

St. Edward's College v. St. Mary's College At Sandfield Park

30/11/1946

The School won the toss and chose to play towards Runnymede in the face of a strong wind. From the kick-off, Crosby using the wind attacked continuously. The ball came to the visitors' backs from every scrum and skilful handling together with resolute running resulted in a series of four unconverted tries. The tackling of the School backs was much improved ; heavier opponents were felled every time but the Crosby team-work told ; there was always another to take the pass.

Gorman and Granby distinguished themselves by resolute tackling and Brown not only brought down his man but was up for a second victim, too. The avalanche did not stop, however, and two goals and a drop goal were added to the mounting total. One of these kicks was a grand one, right from the touch-line and well over the bar.

Half-time : St. Edward's College, Nil ; St. Mary's College, 26 pts.

The opening quarter of an hour of this half was a revelation. The whole side fought back with great spirit. Brown and Suffield used the touch line well to keep play in the visitors' half ; Rose, Oakley and Barkley did well in loose rushes. After a period of sustained pressure St. Mary's took play back to mid-field but a punt ahead together with good backing-up caught the full-back in possession. When the ball came loose several handled before Gorman scored. A good kick by Johnson hit one of the uprights and rebounded.

We pressed with renewed vigour but the strenuous first half against the wind had its effect. St. Mary's lasted the pace much better and took command of the game to the end. Time and again they broke through, their command of the scrums being complete, and the backs did the rest. A very heavy defeat by a good side rubbed in the lesson that our forwards were too slow and could not stand the pace.

TEAM : J. Granby, A. Meldon, J. Johnson, K. Gorman, G. Skillicorn, P. Brown, H. Suffield (Captain), G. Barkley, T. Grace, J. Oakley, J. Nolan, B. Clayton, A. Ferrigno, R. Nolan, F. Rose.

SECOND XV

This year's team is up to the standard of previous teams in weight, strength and speed but is lacking in experience and skill. Handling and passing are poor and good movements are seldom finished, coming to grief through breaking the rules or ignorance of how to outwit an opponent. Our backs fail as attackers but through a combination of earnestness and good fortune have fared well in defence. The forwards are enthusiastic and wholehearted when the ball is in front of them but to come back and help the defence in times of danger is an idea they have not yet put into practice. Still in the two games played the team did well against the strong opposition provided by St. Mary's College and Birkenhead Institute and we hope for better results in the games ahead.

At full-back Ryan has done very well and is easily our best tackler. Ludden and Harrison are the best of the Three's, being fast and forceful, but receive little support from the centres, the weakest link in the team. Harrison's dribbling of the ball from the left half-way

line through the Birkenhead defence to score at the right corner was the best individual feat and also our first try. Yeoman at stand-off is our cleverest player—sometimes too clever for his own team—and is well served by Batin, playing, for him, in the unusual position of scrum-half. Rogers, the hooker, is the best of the forwards both in the scrum and the loose. He has won more than half the set scrums but his good work has often been brought to nothing by the back and middle rows. Williams, Hynes and Moorhead also deserve notice.

Team from : A. Ryan, G. Ludden, W. Harrison, M. Yeoman, T. Batin, C. Williams, G. Rawes, J. Moorhead, J. Hynes, W. Broughton, K. Spall, V. Rogers, T. Gilmore, F. Finn, F. Keenan, Prior, D. Smyth, R. Sadler.

Results

30/11/46 v. St. Mary's College (A)

7/12/46 v. Birkenhead Institute (H)

F. A.
Nil—17 pts.
3—9 pts.

Bantam XV

23/11/46 v. Collegiate (H)

30/11/46 v. St. Mary's College (A)

F. A.
33—0 pts.
Nil—8 pts.

Third XV

30/11/46 v. St. Mary's College (H)

3—33 pts.