

St. Edward's College

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School Notes

WE OFFER our sincere congratulations to the Lord Mayor, Alderman Luke Hogan, one of our Governors, on the distinction to be conferred on him. Well has he deserved the Freedom of the City in whose interests he has laboured so indefatigably. His interest in the school may be gauged from the time he has spared from a very heavy engagement list to attend a recent Governors' Meeting and the Old Boys' Annual Dinner.

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A letter was received from the Ministry of Education on the 30th November, 1945, in which it was stated that St. Edward's College would continue to be recognised as a Direct-Grant Grammar School.

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Through the generosity of a distinguished Old Boy, who wishes to remain anonymous, prizes were awarded by the Headmaster at the conclusion of the Christmas Concert to the following School Certificate winners (July, 1945): First place in Science subjects : P. Mulville ; first place in Modern subjects : J. Kieran.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. Joseph Brown and Mr. Henry Dunn, who gained their B.Sc. degree (Hons.) last Christmas. Both have won research scholarships at Liverpool University.

* * *

Soon after Christmas the Headmaster received from the Postmaster-General through the Ministry of Education a message of appreciation addressed to the boys who helped to dispose of the Christmas mail. The Head Postmaster of Liverpool wrote in a similar strain.

* * *

About this time we received word that our eighteen candidates for the entrance religious examination for prospective teachers had passed. Our congratulations to : E. Andanar, F. Ball, J. Berry, J. Burns, W. J. A. Burns, W. Dickson, P. Fearon, J. M. Merriman, F. J. Molloy, D. J. Mulholland, J. Murphy, R. Nolan, J. Oakley, J. O'Shea, W. Slattery, D. J. Smyth, K. Woods, and M. Yeoman.

* * *

The boys of the College responded with characteristic generosity to the collections held

this year. The total contributed to the S.V.P. Collection held just before the end of the Autumn Term was £41. The Foreign Missions benefited by £45. The Holy Father's Fund for Devastated Areas realised £41 1s. 5d., and the sum forwarded to Very Rev. Canon Bennett for the Good Shepherd Collection was £124 2s. 6d. In due time a very appreciative letter was received from Canon Bennett praising the boys and the Staff for their sustained generosity for so deserving a cause. As has been customary for several years senior boys took part as Flag-sellers for the Apostleship of the Sea in their annual street collection.

* * *

The annual three-day Retreat during Holy Week was conducted by Rev. Fr. Rice, C.S.S.R. We pray that by his endeavours we may be spurred on to nobler efforts. We thank him for the zeal he displayed and the interest he took in us.

* * *

On June 21st we were very pleased to welcome Mr. H. S. Magnay, the Director of Education, who paid a short visit to the School. We gladly avail this opportunity to wish Mr. Magnay a very happy stay in Liverpool.

* * *

We have been privileged to welcome a large number of Religious Priests who came to speak to the seniors on the work undertaken by their respective Orders. We hope that many Edwardians may be inspired to follow in their footsteps. It is fitting that we make special mention of Rev. Fr. Brady, O.M.I., who spoke on "South Africa and the Catholic Church" to a crowded Assembly Hall. We were delighted to welcome a distinguished Old Boy, and out to S. Africa we send our sincere thanks and our best wishes to one who sacrificed

part of very valuable stay in the homelands to speak to us.

* * *

We thank the Old Boys' Executive for their generous gesture in offering the hospitality of Bishop's Court during the Easter Vacation to senior boys. May the ties between past and present be always close!

* * *

We have been very pleased that such a large number of Old Boys make time in their short leaves to call up and see us. Especially do we appreciate the visits of those who have returned from service overseas. Our thoughts turn immediately to those who will never come back . . . may they rest in peace. Amen.

* * *

Once again we voice our thanks to all those who have donated books to the Reference Library: Messrs. A. Barter, H. Gaskin, P. Magee, B. A. Sharpe, Ph.D., and A. Yates; VI A Moderns, F. Molloy and J. Osborne. To yet another out of respect for his wish to remain anonymous we offer this silent tribute of gratitude for a very valuable donation. Fortunately as we have been able to have many books rebound, and as purchases have been large this session, the Library plays an increasingly important part in VIth Form work.

* * *

During the term the boys of the Modern VIth attended a most interesting and helpful lecture by Miss Dilys Powell on Films. We should like to thank the Merseyside Film Institute for courteously bringing this lecture to our notice.

* * *

The Summer Term closes on July 19th; the Autumn Term commences on September 11th (new boys on the 10th).

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.

Br. MacNamara

An Appreciation

WERY sincerely do we offer Br. MacNamara our congratulations upon his appointment last December as the first Provincial of the newly-erected English Province of the Christian Brothers.

Br. MacNamara's long association with St. Edward's College dates as far back as 1926, and although the next year he left to become Principal of St. Mary's College, Great Crosby, his stay on his return in 1931 has been uninterrupted. During all these years, Br. MacNamara devoted himself whole-heartedly to the interests of St. Edward's College. Prior to his being appointed Principal in 1937, his work with the Upper Forms brought into contact with maturing minds an influence which at that age is most needed. Br. MacNamara's sincerity and ardour impressed his pupils; and many are the tributes that have been paid to him by Old Boys in recognition of the inspiration he has been in their lives.

In 1937, Br. MacNamara had not to bear merely the burden of school administration, but he had, also, to undertake those labours which were inherent in establishing St. Edward's at the new site. Still more exacting were those responsibilities which the outbreak of war imposed: evacuation and safeguarding from potential danger the lives of those boys who remained on Merseyside.

Withal Br. MacNamara preserved that unfailing courtesy and that unruffled demeanour that are so characteristic of him. No boy could desire a more sympathetic Headmaster; and certainly no one tried more than he to know individually his boys; and it is remarkable that in a school of over 700 boys how well the Headmaster was acquainted with each. The youngest boy felt at ease in the presence of one so affable and so considerate in manner. Similarly, to work in association with him on the Staff was to learn how deeply considerate he was—and, too, to realise how conscientiously he discharged the responsibilities entrusted to him. No more understanding or more attentive Headmaster could be imagined. Previous issues of the Magazine with their lists of scholastic and other successes bear witness to Br. MacNamara's able administration. The Clergy, parents, and educationalists alike held him as Headmaster in high esteem.

He was at pains to emphasize character training. By word and example he set as our aim a life inspired with those ideals enshrined in the School Song. No easy standard of superficial success was to satisfy us. In retrospect it is the more easy to evaluate how much we owe Br. MacNamara, as individuals and as a school.

After 1943 when his term of office expired, Br. MacNamara remained on the Staff, and his contacts were still as varied as they were valued. Henceforth we cannot expect his undivided attention; for we are only one of the many establishments under his jurisdiction.

As we willingly acknowledge our deep gratitude to him, so we hope that he will ever foster the interests of the school to whose welfare he devoted himself for so many years so unstintingly. Sincerely, past and present unite to tender to him congratulations on the honour that has been conferred on him.

Bird Life in Sandfield Park

SANDFIELD PARK is fortunate in having a great many thickly foliaged trees in the form of little woods and copses, and it thus provides good protection for many birds. Nearly every species of the smaller birds finds a hiding place to live and build nests.

The average city-dweller takes great delight in watching the tropical inmates of an aviary, or the graceful swan, but the ways of our commoner birds are too often taken for granted. How many could identify a bird, given a few notes on the shape, colour, flight, song, food, habits and habitat? He is an exception, indeed, who could distinguish the song of the blackbird from that of the thrush. If people were only more alert in recording what information they can concerning, say, the cuckoo's egg or its migration, how quickly would such mysteries be solved and how interesting would they find bird life.

The most important factor, from my point of view, in identifying a bird is its song. During a five-minutes walk to school I have heard the different songsters "giving it out"—from the harsh cawing of the rook on Walker's Playing Fields, to the dainty trilling of the wren on Runnymede's Wall. Out of this joyous symphony one can detect the prolonged trilling of the chaffinch; the "ting-ting" of the great-tit; the bugle note of that great musician, the blackbird; the repeated phrases of the thrush; the bell-like calls of the sprightly tom-tit; the merry jangling of the hedge-sparrow, whilst the jealous starling snarls and whistles in the chimney top.

I have on my list, twelve birds nesting in the Park, namely, hedge-sparrow, thrush, house-sparrow, blackbird, robin, starling, chaffinch, mistle-thrush, tom-tit, great-tit and occasionally, the barn and tawny owls.

The robin nests in the old canisters left by the army and a sparrow has reared her young under the awning of an army lorry. The handsome chaffinch, however, seems to prefer the railway embankment. At this moment a thrush is rearing her brood only

a few inches from where scores of people pass every day. A starling has this year brought up a family in one of the school pavilions some five feet from the ground.

The cuckoo every year defends its territory in the Park and its well-known call may be heard in the early morning. The kestrel-falcon also has its hunting grounds here and his visit is accompanied by the warning notes of many of the smaller fry, especially the loud rattle of the blackbird. Last Good Friday evening it was my good fortune to see a mallard duck and drake flying through the trees; and often, in late winter I have seen a skein of Canada geese, gabbling incessantly, fly over the Park to their feeding grounds. A pair of semi-albino blackbirds have taken up their residence in the grounds around St. Clare's, and late last year I identified the true kind of birds—the tiny gold-crest, our smallest British bird—with a flock of sparrows near Bishop's Court Bridge. This gave me a great thrill as it is a rare bird in the Liverpool area.

There was some excitement one morning when that colourful game bird, the cock-pheasant, flew over the heads of some boys making their way to school. Needless to say, they recognised it without difficulty. The long-eared owl keeps watch in the poplars skirting the wall between Runnymede and the railway embankment. Although I have not seen or heard this weird creature, I have the information on good authority. The little wood in front of Runnymede is also a favourite haunt for owls.

The big black and white bird, the magpie, about which there are many superstitions, is not unknown here, and it is often seen steadily flapping its way across the grounds on a Wednesday afternoon, its long green tail as straight as a broom handle. The pied wagtail and the yellow hammer occasionally visit us and a pair of goldfinches have lately been seen in the woods skirting the playing-field, but I have not had the luck to catch even a glimpse of these highly coloured birds.

There is great scope for observation even in such a limited space as Sandfield Park, surrounded on all sides by suburban districts, and, certainly, no lack of variety—I have counted thirty-three species. No doubt songs or habits of our bird friends have

been a source of interest and joy to many and so let it be your duty to protect the nesting-birds from the greedy egg-collector and let us hope that one day this thoughtless person will be as extinct as the dodo.

J. A. HILLMAN (L.V.A.).

How I came to do it

I AM Member of Parliament for the West Division of Grodenbury. My name you know. My politics you know. You may even know the colour of my eyes, and what brand of cigar I smoke, but you probably do not know how I became an M.P. You probably don't care, so I'll tell you.

My first asset was having time on my side. Being ninety-one years of age, I was first choice as prospective candidate for the Modern Progress Movement. I naturally joined this obviously worthy movement a few weeks after being chosen. On joining I was told that I would have to adopt a strategic plan of campaign. I agreed, being one of those persons who would do anything for peace and quiet, and forty pounds a week.

Accordingly I launched the campaign shortly afterwards. It started with a speech. Since Grodenbury is a "working class" town, I gave a speech in favour of the "working class." The men who wrote the speech said it would go down well. I turned over two pages by mistake and it went down even better. That was half the battle won, but there were still two rival candidates to be considered.

One of these candidates was an honest man. I knew that there was no danger of his being elected, so I sent him a friendly letter expressing my wish for the best man to win. The other candidate, however, was a very real obstacle. He could play the mouth-organ as well as being able to read and write. There was but one way to combat this menace: I learned to play the mouth-organ myself.

When I had mastered that art by perseverance and hard work my next move was to visit my

constituents. Having donned a bullet-proof waist-coat and some specially manufactured medals I sallied forth into the outer world. My working-class chauffeur drew up my working-class Rolls-Royce to the gates of my working-class mansion.

I chatted with several of the electors. I had to adopt different attitudes with different people, keeping ever that persuasive charm of a salesman. Like a salesman, in some cases I found it necessary to evoke sympathy for my senility, in others to attract admiration for my dynamic personality. I had managed to purchase hundreds of toffee-apples, one of which I gave to each urchin it was my misfortune to meet. I favoured the very small children with a tender kiss on their darling, dainty, dirty, little faces. The toffee-apples tasted sweeter than the allegedly sweet faces; but strategy is strategy.

When I had gained the confidence of the people, there was one thing only remaining to be secured. That was the vote of the people. This I intended to decide in my favour by a speech—a last-minute election speech, an inspiring speech, a speech of promises.

In my speech I promised to lower taxes, raise wages, stop the crime wave, start an unemployed relief fund, keep the cost of wireless licences comparatively low, obtain orange juice for under-fives and other beverages for over-fives. In fact, I promised to do my best to make a land fit for sheep and heroes to live in, a land of mild-and-bitter, a land devoid of hypocrisy—alive in democracy—a country in which the noble spirit of the aristocracy should ever resist any attempt to exploit the worker on land, on the sea, and in the air. A country in which all might live happily ever after.

B. CLARKE, U.V. ALPHA.

Two Eyes and a Pencil

WE wanted to go home. It was late and we were tired. It was winter and a very cold wind was blowing. We had to be at work in the morning and we wondered how we should ever get up. We wished he would go home, but he didn't. Instead he stood there and talked at us. Words poured out of him. They swamped us. They stunned us. They left our minds numb and helpless.

And all the time he was smoking our cigarettes. There seemed no end either to his energy or to his desire for tobacco. But, eventually, when, after he had smoked our last cigarette, he disappeared, gesticulating into the night, we staggered off to bed. Something of his energy, of his enthusiasm must have remained with us.

What was it that fired him to such eloquence? A pencil, and a sketch-book, and commonplace things that we take for granted and pass by without a second thought or a second glance. But to see them as he saw them intensely, vividly: a tree, a flower, a horse straining in his harness, not as something to dismiss, not something just fitting into the general blurred and chaotic medley of life, but as something original and unique in time, something endowed with an intensely personal existence of its own!

When we awake on the following morning, rather bleary-eyed, we find ourselves thinking that we ought to imitate him. On the way home from work we drop into an art-shop and rather self-consciously ask for a sketch-book and pencil. The shop assistant, quite casual, doesn't seem to realise the importance of the transaction.

At home we draw a cup. Later we draw a bottle. After a little searching we find an apple and draw that. Then greatly daring we draw the cup and apple together, and then all three. We explore all the possibilities of arrangement that these three articles offer, and, yet, we feel that we are not making progress. We have not, as yet, seized a great moment from annihilation's waste. And why?

A friend suggests the Art School. So we go.

We take "antique" and dutifully sketch Greek heads and Greek hands. We draw Greeks throwing the discus and Greeks struggling with snakes. In the meantime we take our sketch-book around with us and draw the milkman and the postman. But we find that there is something Grecian about them. They are neither convincing nor alive. So some other friend suggests the "life" class.

We shall not try to describe the travesties of human beings we produced in the "life" class. Some memories are best forgotten and in any case we destroyed our first efforts!

Meanwhile we had discovered trees. Fortunately it was late autumn when they first dawned on us, and we saw only the gaunt limbs against the cold sky, or the strong twist of the trunk, or the sheen on the grey bole when the light struck it. We tried to express this with a dark pencil, with a charcoal, with pen and ink, and we even tried making wash-drawings with lamp-black.

Spring comes on slowly. We were clever and drew the same tree every day. The little buds we thought would present no difficulty, but somehow we could not catch that lyrical quality of the year's first awakening. "Never mind," we said, "it will be easier when it's in full leaf."

But the tree in full leaf was a problem, too. There were millions of leaves, or so we thought; they danced about in the breeze and showed white under-sides. They were in endless different shades of green. They had complicated shadows amongst the foliage. The sky appeared through the leaves, but when we left the paper blank—the lightest tone we had—the effect was very poor. We tried shading in the sky and did it most conscientiously. We tried hatching, cross-hatching and stippling, but it still looked like a dog fight in an alley-way.

Then, thank Heaven, we noticed a cow. This offered a contrast for a cow is not lyrical! We seized the opportunity avidly. We sketched her from all angles; but, eventually, we had to face up to it—cows like standing under trees! And we could not ignore that fact forever. We shall spare

you the details of our second assault on trees. It is sufficient indication of our progress that friends, staring hard at our sketches, used to say, after a little hesitation, "I know what that is—it's a tree!"

One day when we were down at the docks, we noticed a horse, or rather two horses. They were harnessed, one after the other, and were drawing a very heavy load. The strong forward thrust of their shoulders against the collar and the backward thrust of their hind legs fascinated us. The individual quality peculiar to each animal took hold of us. The suggestion of power especially attracted us and we spent a fascinating half-hour looking at a workman as he filled a grave. We watched the deft turn of his wrist as he threw the earth in shovelfuls with a movement that was strong and controlled, but precise as that of a billiard player. The world began to be alive again. A child looks at all things with a sense of wonder. At what age do we lose this sense? It was Matthew Arnold (or was it?) who said that it was this sense of wonder that was the source of all art.

In any case, the child is interested because he is, as often as not, seeing the thing actually for the first time. The artist is interested for the same reason, because to him things are never quite the same at two different times of the day.

So far we have not yet mentioned that while we were struggling with cups and saucers every now and then we caught our friends off their guard, we tried to sketch them. In this, the most difficult of graphic art, we were not a success. We lost our friends, we lost our tempers, we threw pencils about and tore endless sheets of paper to threads. Quite honestly, it is the most heart-breaking and thankless task that an amateur can attempt. Do a still-life, or a landscape, or even an animal study and the chances are even that there may be something in it to please somebody. At least at its

worst, it will not constitute a personal affront to someone. But do a portrait and watch the expression of your sitter's face when he sees the sketch! If you persist you will eventually begin to please yourself. The human face, variable as the sky, will interest you deeply. You will see dislike, cunning, mistrust, tolerance, and the rest, pass across your study's face as you draw. If you take the pains, gradually their qualities will appear on your paper, dimly perhaps, and only half-suggested, but you will have achieved something, and your neighbour's weaknesses so palpably paraded before you, may make you more tolerant!

And now (have you had the patience to read this far?) if you would like to take the first step on the road that leads to the painting of the roof of the Sistine Chapel we shall give you a few hints. (We are, of course, taking for granted that you know nothing about Art!)

First of all you will need a few pencils, say H.B., B., and 2B. Sketch anything and everything, but do not start off with "A Thunder Storm off the Scottish Coast" or some other equally ambitious subject!

If you are interested in colour it's a good plan to start off with pastels. They have not the same number of snares as water-colours. And when you do start using them remember that a good red, blue and yellow will give you most colours you want. Before you start a water-colour sketch, you will find it helpful to make practice drawings first with washes of one colour. You will thus acquaint yourself with the possibilities of each colour.

Finally, having practised at home as novice, move out into the open. When we see you stoically painting a flaming sunset amid the swarm of little boys that flock around you and climb your shoulders to see what you are doing, you shall have our sympathy and best wishes. When you have finished, sketch one of them, and be revenged!

R.A.

Society of St. Vincent de Paul

THE term closes on an eventful session. The Conference since the last issue of the Magazine has held sixteen meetings ; and the attendance has averaged 21 out of a total membership of 25.

The scope of the Society extends, for the most part, to the collection and re-distribution of religious literature. The response this year has not been too promising. Although the Aspirant Conference is open to members of the VI Forms, all may co-operate in this type of apostolic charity by bringing along C.T.S. pamphlets, Catholic papers, etc.

Our annual collection just before Christmas met with a most encouraging response. In fact, the sum collected, £41, is a record. We thank all for their most generous contributions, and the Staff

for their whole-hearted co-operation. Monetary donations were sent to Druid's Cross Orphanage, the Sancta Maria Hostel, the Catholic Social Service Bureau, etc. We hope to allocate further sums to the European Distress Fund, the S.V.P. Home for Working Boys, etc., before the end of the present session.

On 1st April, the Conference received a visit from Bros. Danson and Gavin of the Old Swan Particular Council. The former addressing the Conference complimented the members on their work and called for a closer co-operation between Aspirant and Particular Councils. We are very grateful for the visit and the address.

We hope that the Conference will hold high the ideals of the Society.

D. A. RYAN, Hon. Secretary.

Scientific Society

THE Society has only heard three lectures since last these notes went to press. The first was a lecture by Dr. Basil Whalley on "The Profession of Chemistry." Dr. Whalley began by pointing out that the "chemist" in the shop is not a chemist as properly understood, but a pharmacist. The lecturer proposed to deal with the chemist proper.

The chemist must have certain qualifications, a University Education and Degree being almost essential. Dr. Whalley laid great stress on the importance of the knowledge of languages. French forms part of the normal school course, but more important to the chemist is the knowledge of scientific German ; this knowledge should be obtained early in the degree course. On the chemical side a choice must be made in the third year of the degree course between organic chemistry and physical chemistry ; a very good grasp of mathematics is necessary for those taking physical chemistry.

Most of those students who obtain degrees go

into industry ; the standard required of those aspiring to academic positions is very high. In industry it is usual to start in the research laboratory. Here the chemist acquires both the technical knowledge necessary in the works and the engineering information required for the smooth running of the plant. After some years in the laboratory the chemist may be promoted to plant manager, in control of the entire plant for the manufacture of any one product : e.g., sulphuric acid. Here the experience previously gained is of value, since the plant manager is in charge of engineers, plumbers, fitters, etc., all connected with the running of the plant.

The lecturer indicated the close collaboration which takes place in the works between the analyst and the research chemist, each being necessary to the other.

The second lecture was delivered by Mr. F. Irving on the subject of jet propulsion, i.e., that branch of reaction-propulsion which deals with gas turbines. Any conjecture that reaction-pro-

pulsion was a modern idea was dispelled by the fact that the steam engine of Hero of Alexandria was reaction-propelled.

The basis of the theory of reaction-propulsion is Newton's Third Law of Motion. If compressed air is allowed to escape from a closed tube it exerts a reaction on the tube in a direction against that of the escaping air. To enable a jet unit to exert sufficient force as a propulsive unit it must expel one to two tons of air every second at an average velocity of 400 m.p.h. The intake air is compressed mechanically at first, and then further compressed by burning fuel in it. This raises its temperature and, since it cannot expand, it is further compressed. The compressed gases are led to a turbine which drives the compressor; the exhaust gases from the second turbine are used either in a jet for direct propulsion or to drive an airscrew. Two types of compressor are in general use, centrifugal and axial; the axial-flow type are more efficient aerodynamically than the centrifugal type, being long and thin, but the mechanical efficiency is doubtful.

In the ordinary internal combustion engine a fuel : air ratio of 1 : 16 is usual; in a jet engine the ratio is 1 : 60 on account of the larger mass of air which must be expelled and also on account of the fact that the temperature of the engine must be kept at about 700°, this being the highest working temperature which present-day metals can stand. Drawing efficiency-curves for normal combustion engines and jet engines the lecturer showed that

jet engines are relatively inefficient below about 500 m.p.h.; the simplest jet engine, the simple duct type of the notorious V.1 is inefficient below the speed of sound.

A disadvantage of the normal jet engine is that its fuel consumption is about 20% higher than the normal internal combustion engine. On the other hand, the advantages are: fewer working parts, reciprocating masses are eliminated and no weighty transmission gear is necessary, thus materially reducing the weight of the jet unit. The lecturer closed with the hope that his brief outline of jet propulsion would attract some members of the society into the field of aerodynamics.

The third lecture, delivered by Mr. L. Gould (VI A.Sc.), delved into the origin and development of clocks. Illustrating his points by clear diagrams the lecturer stressed the scientific discoveries which have been incorporated in modern clocks. We were assured that the first clock in which the time was indicated by hand was the Egyptian clepsydra. References were made to Alfred's graduated candle, and to sundials before the lecturer brought us to the inventions of the 14th century. Galileo and Huygens were shown, each in their own way, to have radically altered time measuring instruments. Rapidly reviewing modern methods of measuring time, Mr. Gould explained the principles used in the working of electric clocks—and concluded a most interesting lecture by the comment that even to-day all clocks are checked by astronomical observations.

F. HEWITT, Hon. Secretary.

Literary and Debating Society

TO improve the debating spirit we experimented by having two impromptu debates in one session. The first two speakers set an example in meeting argument with argument for and against the motion, "That it is better to work for an Employer than the State." Mr. Fell (Pro.) opened by stressing the need for initiative and healthy competition. Employment under private enterprise proved beneficial to society by

producing industrious, self-reliant and responsible citizens. Besides producing better citizens, a system of private enterprise allowing a man to choose his employer gave greater reward for skill and ability, ensured that the worker did not become part of a machine, as he would under State employment, and maintained a fundamental right of individuality.

Replying to Mr. Fell's arguments, Mr. Osborne

(Con.) urged that the State gives greater reward for skill by turning surplus profits to the benefit of the worker and thus providing or increasing pensions, and establishing other social services. He deplored the intrigues of cartels and monopolies which gave idle shareholders and capitalists wealth produced by the workers. He recommended employment under the State as providing benefits from profits which increased the incentive of the worker.

The example of the first two speakers was followed by Mr. Devine and Mr. Gallagher who spoke on the second motion, "That skyscrapers are a solution of the housing problem."

Mr. Devine (Pro.) considered the conservation of ground space afforded by the skyscraper. With the recent crash of an aeroplane into the Empire State Building in mind, he said that the danger of low-flying aircraft could be overcome by imposing a limit for flying. He then laid out all the advantages of communal life in a skyscraper with shops in the basement, and communal dining rooms and lounges. Mr. Gallagher (Con.) deplored this attitude and affirmed that the average Englishman, with his belief that an Englishman's home is his castle, was not ideally suited to a communal life. The sense of individuality and family life must inevitably suffer, as they had suffered in cities such as New York.

In support of Mr. Gallagher, Mr. McFeely pointed out that skyscrapers need special soil of which there was little in Great Britain. Space in Britain was not as cramped as in New York, the birthplace of the skyscraper, and, furthermore, ample provision was being made in the new town planning schemes.

The B's made their debut on rather a gruesome note in discussing the motion, "That Capital Punishment should be abolished in this country." Mr. V. Gaskin (Pro.) asserted that capital punishment brutalises both the executioner and the public. Witness was borne to this by the lack of humanity in the guards of German concentration camps and the popularity of Mme. Guillotine in the Revolution. Many mistakes were made in trials because evidence cannot always be perfect. Moreover, death was an illogical punishment,

besides being unjust, especially when murder was not intended. The pangs of conscience were a greater punishment than death.

The only alternative to death was, in the opinion of Mr. McIntosh, life sentence. Death, however, was a greater deterrent and there was little chance of mistakes being made. Furthermore, it would be unjust to the murderer and to society to abolish Capital Punishment. Mr. Kane (Pro.) pointed to the large numbers of petitions for reprieve in proof of the public demand for its abolition. Developing the reference to the accusation of innocent men which he illustrated from a play, "The Unguarded Hour," he deduced that since abolition of capital punishment had had no ill effects in Portugal, Sweden, Norway and Denmark it should be abolished in England.

Mr. Smyth (Con.) contended that the murders in German concentration camps were not a judicial taking away of life. Every man was responsible for the consequences of his actions, and the murderer defied God's supremacy. On being put to the vote, fourteen members were for the motion and nine against. Mr. Chairman, in summing up, asked speakers to be more relevant in their assertions.

To enable the members to comprehend a difficult yet vital question, Mr. Chairman decided to place before the society several aspects and problems of the subject, "That a return to Free Trade alone will restore our prosperity." He defined Trade which, he said, implied freedom of movement of goods, a freedom restricted by tariff barriers to protect trade. After illustrating the advantages and difficulties on both sides of the problem, Mr. Chairman threw the debate open. Mr. Molloy emphasised the benefits to farmers to be gained by tariffs. To this Mr. Chairman, having vacated the chair, replied that the English public had to pay for dearer English wheat. After Mr. Osborne and Mr. Molloy had discussed the problems of trade, Mr. Fell proposed vitamin capsules as a solution. But this did not solve the difficulty and the members left with some appreciation of the intricacy of trade.

Oppressed by the grim aspect of examinations the B's contributed a debate on the motion, "That

the Higher and School Certificate Examinations should be held at Easter and not at Summer." More work was done in the winter months in the opinion of Mr. Dixon (Pro.). Mr. Kieran (Con.) found that work would be forgotten during the long summer holiday. A yearning for the enjoyment of the happy days of the bright summer term and consideration for the examiners influenced the decision of Mr. O'Callaghan (Pro.), but Mr. Avery (Con.) reminded us that there is no summer to discomfit us in England, and, moreover, no juggling with holidays could help a backward boy to revise. Denying all rumours to the contrary, Mr. Chairman, *inter alia*, stated that investigation had shown that only 2% showed strain from examinations.

Feminists battled with misogynists to ascertain the truth of the motion, "That women should occupy themselves principally with domestic affairs." The unemployment amongst men caused by mass employment of women and juvenile delinquency occupied the attention of Mr. Molloy (Pro.). The influence of women must be felt in the world as well as in the home, counselled Mr. Kieran (Con.). Opportunity must be given to our future Eleanor Rathbones and Margaret Beavans to reform our social life which was falling to chaos under the hands of selfish men. Mr. Gloyne (Pro.) asserted that there was enough for married women to do in the home. Family life was a more important basis of communal prosperity than employment and social work. The ability women showed in war should not be spurned in peace, in the opinion of Mr. Carter (Con.); further, he argued, those who were misfits at home should be enabled to replace lazy and inefficient men. Congratulating the Opposition on their wittier and more cogent speaking, Mr. Chairman repeated the words of Pope Pius XII who pleaded that any women freed from other obligations should enter public life. Improvements in the home should give mothers more time for public life.

Our next debate was on a subject nearer to all hearts, "That Liverpool is too big." Mr. Nyland (Pro.) saw Liverpool in its present state as a blot upon the countryside. The death rate and accident

figures proved that it was even dangerous. Mr. Andanar (Con.), declaring that there was more prosperity in a large town, wanted Liverpool to expand as London had developed, and absorb the vast sources of labour left idle. Mr. Wilkinson (Pro.) said that the centre of the city was too crowded and more estates should be built in the suburbs. Southport should be our model. Mr. Rorke pointed out that Liverpool is not a seaside resort. It could not be made smaller because of its large population. Successful planning made it essential that Liverpool should be enlarged. Mr. McFeely urged that the city should be made smaller by creating satellites.

The next subject for debate was "That history has proved education to be an evil rather than a benefit to mankind." Mr. D. Gaskin maintained that the progress of the 19th Century had resulted in evil. Speed was costing many lives. Science has shortened wars by killing more women and children. Mr. Burns (Con.) replied that it was lack of education which caused men to abuse their discoveries. The lawyers of France incited an ignorant people to revolt. The civilisations of Rome and Greece collapsed only when learning was neglected, but the fruits of their studies have survived. Mr. Avery (Pro.) declared that Mr. Burns was taking an obscure view, and must not forget that there were slaves in civilized Rome. Munitions and revolts were the products of education. Mr. McKenna (Con.) deplored Mr. Avery's attack on the education which has provided so many benefits, particularly in the medical field, where, for instance, appendicitis, once fatal, was now easily cured. M.B. tablets saved our ex-Prime Minister's life. Travelling, so essential to all, was vastly improved and the first advances were made in the construction of Roman roads. Mr. Avery reminded Mr. McKenna that there were no major roads and canals in Central Wales. Had Mr. Avery visited "educated" or "uneducated" Wales, asked Mr. Fell. Mr. Chairman awarded the decision to the Cons, but could not agree that local communications—trams and buses—were better than carriages in the time taken to travel through town.

The next debate was, "That public libraries are the greatest benefit at the disposal of modern youth." Mr. Burns (Pro.) said that libraries made people think for themselves and educated the people, thus eliminating mob rule. Many of our greatest leaders owed their positions to libraries. Mr. Growney (Con.) investigated the adage, "A little learning is a dangerous thing." He condemned the reading for curiosity which dulled the mind and gave birth to the doctrines of Marx and Lenin. The idle reading in which the masses indulged was certainly not conducive to their welfare. Mr. Nolan illustrated the use of libraries as a source of education and entertainment. Books were out of the reach of most people because of their price; libraries supplied their need at little cost. Mr. Sadler (Con.) proposed football as being more beneficial. The libraries were stocked with worthless books, especially fiction. Mr. Burns attacked the foolishness of the sporting crowd. Mr. Chairman, in summing up, commended the Opposition's attack on light reading, but showed that libraries were of great benefit.

In the debate, "That Radio is more beneficial than Films." Mr. Devine (Pro.) condemned the corrupting effect of films. Radio offered wider variety of choice and exercised the imagination. Mr. Gilmore (Con.) quoted "Henry V" as an example of a good film. It portrayed spectacle, action, and emotion more effectively than radio could. Mr. Berry (Pro.) said the radio could be enjoyed at any convenient time and we could always be sure of at least fair quality programmes. Mr. Ball (Con.) argued that wireless will only be complete when used in conjunction with films. Television would solve this difficulty. Listening to the radio required too much imagination, and, besides, it was cheaper to go to a cinema than to buy and maintain a wireless. Mr. Gallagher, quoting Allardyce Nicoll, affirmed that films relied too much on visual appeal.

Mr. Fell (Pro.), the opening speaker on the motion, "That an International language should be adopted," appealed for a common language as being essential for world peace. Mr. Avery (Con.) contended that it was impossible for everyone to

learn a common language. There was no life nor tradition in an artificial language. Mr. Yeoman (Pro.) said that international languages were intended for traders and present crises indicate the need for one. This failed to convince Mr. O'Callaghan (Con.) who deplored the destruction of tongues instinct with tradition. If an international language were adopted local custom, surroundings and climate would soon break it up into dialects. Mr. Osborne urged Mr. O'Callaghan to be less nationalist because such attitudes engendered war.

A subject which raised many issues was the subject of our next debate—"That tradition has been productive more of evil than of good. Mr. Skillcorn (Pro.) exposed the errors of tradition, the British Imperial tradition and the German military tradition. Mr. Osborne countered each of these by pointing to the glories of the Imperialist tradition, as painted by Kipling and Newbolt, and the nationalist tradition which had revived ancient culture, for example, in Greece. The Public School tradition made an Englishman's name respected abroad. Mr. Avery affirmed that tradition in armies and towns bound the community together. Mr. McFeely stated that tradition in art has not really died even in Picasso and Matisse, whose abstract treatment could be traced to the art of ancient Armenia. Tradition was therefore vital to art. Mr. Sadler asserted that America's lack of tradition was the cause of many of her internal troubles. In summing up, Mr. Chairman said England's strength and much of the strength of the Church lay in tradition. Only Communists disliked it.

We tried to sound the turmoil of to-day in our next debate, "That the present condition of America is a sign of the decay of civilisation." Mr. Gallagher (Pro.) deplored American educational standards. Mammon was becoming a God. Her contributions to culture are few. The treatment of the colour question is a poor reflection on their progress and is only surpassed by the American attitude to family life. Mr. McFeely (Con.) thought there was a tendency to compare America with England, and this was surely unfair because America is new and is undergoing a rapid evolu-

tion. Her cosmopolitanism is a distinct advantage, and makes her government really democratic and social. She has used her wealth to establish educational and scientific institutes and the results are shown in her architecture and learning. Her divorce problem is no worse than England's, but it is on a larger scale, and her Catholic population has fortunately a strong influence. Her contributions to music, including jazz—a vital art—is enlightening. Mr. Kieran (Pro.) stressed the irony of history by which America, founded by the Pilgrim Fathers, rejected their beliefs in favour of religious mania and moral collapse. Mr. Gaskin (Con.) maintained that America's educational system was superior to ours. We must not forget that America preserved world peace. Artificial pleasure was necessary since men are working harder. Her contributions to the solution of the world's food problem are immense, and she is striving hard to discover means of using atomic energy for peaceful ends. Mr. Chairman reminded the members that any question of civilisation should involve a question of spirituality. He corrected in his summing up the extravagant assertions that had been made, but noted the spirited speeches that the debate had occasioned.

As a conclusion to our year's activities we held an entertaining debate on the motion "That Steeplechasing should be abolished," in which the B's displayed their debating qualities. Mr. Avery (Pro.) asserted that horses were not meant to jump because their hearts were not very strong. Many backers and owners support the opposition to steeplechasing. This sport, moreover, is more open to corruption than was flat-racing. It is cruel for the owners, too, when they see their horses injured.

Mr. Kieran (Con.) disposed of the main objections to the sport, averring that whips are seldom used, the weight to be carried was not too heavy and the fences were not dangerously constructed. The owners are careful about their horses, which

are not compelled to run for running is in their blood, as is evidenced by the number of riderless horses which complete the race. He was not sure that horses could feel pain, at least, they enjoyed racing more than the spectators.

Horses were not eager to get away at the starting gate; they were nervous and excited by the tension of the parade and the noise of the crowds, declared Mr. Smyth (Pro.). A recent winner was whipped to victory as the jockey admitted. Twelve stone is too much weight for a horse to carry over a course. When horses are caught on the jumps, it takes months for them to recover completely. They often fall on their backs in steeplechasing and that is a most frightening experience for horses. The sport may be popular, but still it is dangerous for horses, since many are killed. And the horse is not a natural jumper for it has been proved that a horse dying of thirst will not jump an obstacle to reach water.


In conclusion, Mr. Nyland (Con.) argued that all steeplechases are not hazardous. It is not the fences, but the riderless horses which are dangerous, and the jockeys, not the horses, are running the risks.

After Mr. Avery had brought to his opponents' notice that no fences are below four feet high in steeplechasing, Mr. Fell indulged in a little philosophising on the horse's lot. Every horse, he conjectured, has an object in life. Racing horses were trained like marathon runners and were running no great risks, because they had the necessary stamina.

When the motion was put to the vote the Pro's. gained the decision by a small margin. Mr. Chairman commended the true debating spirit displayed at this meeting and we all hope that the standard set will be sustained in the future. The small number of meetings is explained by the fact that Mr. Boraston's most interesting series of lectures on the "Dream of Gerontius" took place in the Spring term regularly on our usual meeting day.

W. BURNS, Hon. Secretary.

French Debating Society

 ON November 27th, 1945, the last meeting of the Autumn term was held. The proposition was "Que la Grande Bretagne n'a besoin que d'une flotte sousmarine pour se défendre." M. Skillicorn opened the argument for the motion by pointing out the great advantage of invisibility which the submarine had over surface craft. M. Andanar countered this assertion by observing that the use of modern apparatus for the detection of under-water craft had deprived them of their once most valuable asset of surprise. Submarines suffered from many limitations, not the least of which were speed and weight of armament. M. Avery denied M. Andanar's statement that surface craft are faster than submarines and he revealed that many underwater craft of modern design had an advantage in speed over surface vessels. Another advantage the submarine had was its ability to avoid minefields. M. Ball, the second speaker for the opposition, reiterated M. Andanar's contention that modern scientific devices had deprived the submarine of its chief advantage. He pointed out that submarines were not immune from air attacks. Another limitation to which they had to submit was their small load-carrying capacity which forced them to surface more frequently than was desirable, thus restricting their effective range. Summing up, M. le Président remarked on the poverty of arguments advanced and illustrated some erroneous and irrelevant assertions. He suggested a greater attention to intonation in the speeches and deplored the practice of inventing "Frenchisms." He awarded the opposition the verdict by eight points to six.

Owing to the indisposition of Mr. Curtin, the first meeting of the Spring term was not held until February 19th, 1946. The question for discussion was "Pour le bien-être du monde devrait-on abandonner toutes études scientifiques?" M. Avery, the first speaker in support of the motion, stated that the path of scientific progress was strewn with its millions of victims. For every one life saved by penicillin and other such develop-

ments in the field of medicine, a hundred were lost as a result of the use of atomic bombs, poison gases and kindred abominations of which the warmongers had availed themselves. M. Ball, emphasized the importance of science to modern civilised life. If we were to abandon science at any time, there would be many developments left unperfected. Men would have at their disposal forces which they would not be able to control. M. Devine (Pro.) denounced science as being responsible for the misery of the modern world. Science in industry had led to widespread unemployment. But he saw a further danger in the future of science. The perverted use of man's control over physical forces had been, and, probably would be, catastrophic. What if pernicious use were made of the as yet undeveloped science of psychology? Science had given men an exalted idea of their own importance, and many, proving a little learning to be a dangerous thing, had blindly denied divine power. M. Berry, the last speaker of the opposition, spoke of the latent possibilities of many scientific developments as yet used almost exclusively for military purposes. He spoke of the many uses of the plastics which were being developed and suggested optimistically that the harnessing of available forces might lead to the end of work. In the remaining few minutes, M. le Président called on members of the society to express their views on the matter. M. Craig-McFeely thought that the question was a very open one; both MM. Sadler and Fell thought scientific research should be continued. M. le Président then summed up and pleaded with the speakers for a more careful treatment of the French language. He awarded ten points to those for the motion and eight to the opposition.

"Est-ce que nous sommes actuellement plus heureux qu'il y a trois cent ans?" was the motion for discussion on March 5th. M. V. Gaskin advanced several reasons why he personally would have been happier three hundred years ago, not the least of which was that he would not have been

troubled by attendance at school. This, however, was a purely personal view and he acknowledged that the progress made in the field of education was not altogether to the worsening of man's lot. There was no doubt that in general people were much happier to-day than were their seventeenth-century predecessors. Shakespeare had expressed their life in his verse : " How that a life was but a flower ! " Spring and summer were full of life, but autumn and winter were dismal. Now we have entertainment the year round. Certainly life was a much happier one. M. Dixon protested against this assertion. Modern life had many amenities, but such products of so-called " progress " could not of themselves give happiness. The burden of taxation and inflation had robbed modern men of whatever pleasure they might have gained from the more equal distribution of wealth. M. Kane, recognising the difficulty of giving an adequate definition of happiness, sought those conditions which are most conducive to happiness. He considered that a feeling of security was a prime essential of happiness. We of the present age had much more security than our forefathers for our rights had been defined and were in general respected. Our system of justice, our efficient police force, and, regulations relating to working conditions safeguarded our interests. The provision of speedy transport and postal systems had made our lot much happier by relieving anxieties we might have had formerly. M. Gilmore, summing up the arguments against the proposition, refuted M. Kane's contentions. Machines do not make for happiness. As scientific progress satisfied our material desires, those desires widened in scope, becoming more irresistible. For the common people of the seventeenth century, their simple religion gave mental peace. Twentieth century men were blinded by materialism. M. le Président noted the improvement in speeches, which he hoped would continue. He awarded fourteen points for, and ten points against the motion.

On April 2nd, the society met to debate the question " Le système colonial français vaut-il mieux que celui de la Grande-Bretagne ? " M. Dixon pointed to the great extent and resources of

the French Empire. The French gave natives civic rights, and, in return, the colonial population showed great fidelity. The vast contingents of colonial troops who fought with such valour and self-sacrifice in both the world wars were an obvious example of this. The single central administration exercised by the French was more conducive to development than the more localised British administration. M. Kieran, the first speaker " con. " stressed one aspect of a good colonial system, that of mutual benefit. The French offer of nationality to their colonials was, he alleged, designed to weaken their own aspirations thus eliminating any desire of eventual self-government. M. McKenna reiterated M. Dixon's argument that the central administration of the French colonies had been far more effective than the British system. This central administration did not, however, stifle local initiative, as M. Kieran had suggested. The disaster of 1940 had shown that the French colonies could carry on even when deprived of their supreme government. M. McIntosh, the last speaker against the motion, pointed to that great product of the British colonial system, the British Commonwealth of Nations. This policy of giving autonomy to colonies when they showed themselves capable of managing their own affairs had led to the development of local initiative to a pitch which the French system, based as it was on militarism, failed to attain. Both MM. Burns and Carter when called upon deplored the militarism of the French system. M. Gallagher contended there was no suitable basis of comparison. The English ideas of colonial government differed from those of the French as did our ideas on most major issues ; each suited the national temperament. M. le Président, in summing up, noted the absence of arguments based on recent history. He awarded twelve points for and nine against the motion.

The last meeting of the school year took place on May 28th. The motion was " Est-ce que la parole énoncée a plus de pouvoir que le mot écrit ? " M. Nyland drew from history examples of the power of the public orator. The personal contact established by direct oration was produc-

tive of far greater emotion than the printed word. The use of radio speeches in recent elections had aroused public interest in politics to a pitch never before known. M. L. Nolan, opening for the opposition, spoke of the lasting value of literature. The writers of ancient Greece and Rome laid the foundations of modern civilisation in their works. And in everyday life, who would not prefer to sit reading his favourite newspaper rather than to listen to the insipid voice of the news-reader? M. Rorke illustrated his argument that the immediate effectiveness of a good orator was far greater than that of any written words, by referring to the famous speech of Mark Antony in "Julius Cæsar" and to the utterances of Mr. Churchill. M. McIntosh disagreed with M. Rorke's contentions. The phrase "Let me see it in black and

white," showed that the average Englishman was prepared to believe the written word before he would accept the spoken word. M. Craig-McFeely, when called upon, referred to the effect orators had had on the course of history, particularly such movements as the Reformation and the French Revolution. M. Carter thought that the average contemporary man was too lazy to read intelligently and M. Burns developed this contention by illustrating the effect that demagogues of the Press and platform could have on the ignorant. M. le Président, in summing up, remarked on the rather poor arguments advanced, but he commended M. R. Nolan for a relevant and quite well-enunciated speech. He awarded eight points for the motion and eleven points to the opposition.

JOHN J. OSBORNE, Hon. Secretary-

Le Foyer Français

IN the Autumn Term, 1944, it was announced that a society was being formed to promote interest in French life and culture among senior students of the Grammar Schools of Liverpool. There was an immediate response and the majority of the VI Moderns became members. Raymond Thomas was appointed the School Representative on the Junior Committee and he filled this post admirably. The lectures and film shows of the early meetings of the "Foyer" were mainly concerned with the activities of the Resistance Movement in France and were of considerable topical interest. We soon came to know the British Council House in Basnett Street and the Royal Institution, Colquitt Street, which were the regular rendezvous of the Society. A particularly enjoyable evening was passed at Basnett Street at the last meeting before the Easter Vacation, 1945. There was community singing of French choruses, and, it was evident that such meetings as these promoted a social spirit among the members.

The opening of the new school year brought a large number of new members of the "Foyer" in the College, and, with those of the present Second-

Year VI Moderns, they formed probably the largest school group at the meetings. The lectures and film-shows continued at their high standard and the supply of French newspapers, which had begun in the previous year, continued to grow. Early in 1946, a questionnaire was circulated to schools seeking suggestions for improvements in the activities. As a result a social evening was arranged, and the Headmaster of Quarry Bank High School kindly gave permission for it to be held there. The evening was a great success and our thanks are due to those who worked so hard that it might be so.

Another highlight of the year's activities was the Reception of Colonel René L'Hopital, a distinguished soldier, who had experienced the horrors of German concentration camps. Members of the Junior Committee of the Foyer were invited to this function held under the auspices of the British Council, and they enjoyed a very interesting talk by the Colonel on the necessity of the maintenance of strong and intimate Anglo-French relations.

It had been suggested in the replies to the questionnaire that more activities be arranged in

which the members could participate. A debate and play-reading were arranged and in the latter, every school was allotted a part. The publication of a magazine has also been envisaged, and although this has not yet appeared, it is to be hoped that the future junior members of the Foyer will support the project with their ideas and contributions.

Towards the end of the year, we have listened to two most entertaining and enlightening lectures on French architecture and the more interesting regions of "la belle France." It was after the latter, the last meeting of the Foyer for this year, that Professor Egli, of Liverpool University, who has presided at most of our meetings, rose to invite junior members who would be leaving

school in the near future to become senior members of the society, and, join the "Société Littéraire Française" and thus continue the association with French life and culture which they had made.

In conclusion, we should like to thank the Headmaster and all those members of the College Staff who have helped us, in various ways, to continue our interest in the Foyer. The society promises to have a great future in the promotion of cordial relations between senior schoolboys and girls of the two nations and we sincerely hope that the unflagging efforts made by the Senior Committee will be backed by the continued interest of the junior members.

J. OSBORNE,

(School Representative, Junior Committee).

Music Notes

At the Christmas Concert, 1945, the following programme was submitted :—

- 1...Selection ... *Scotia* ... THE ORCHESTRA
- 2... Song in Canon "*I have twelve Oxen* ... THE CHOIR
- 3 ... Organ Solo ... *Fantasia on "The Snowy-breasted pearl"* ... MR. O'BRIEN
- 4...Song ... *Selected* ... MR. CURTIN
- 5...Pianofote Solo ... *Valse in A* ... A. MACKAY
- 6...Song ... *The Sword of Farara* ... MR. BORASTON
- 7...Tonette Solo ... *National Airs* ... V. GASKIN
- 8...Two-part Song ... *Welcome, Heroes of renown* ... THE CHOIR
- 9...Violin Solo ... *Irish Figs* ... S. McNAMARA
- 10...Selection ... *Christmas Carols* ... THE ORCHESTRA

School Song
God Save the King

At the April Examination in pianoforte playing, conducted by the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music, the following were successful :—

Brian Burke, William Fell (Preliminary Grade) ;

Christopher Dobbin (Grade I, with Credit).

Mr. Genin (our Violin Master and Orchestral Trainer) is, deservedly, becoming more and more well-known. On May 3rd and 4th of this year, he gave a Lecture on, and demonstration of, String Orchestral Playing, at Leigh.

This Lecture was given under the auspices of the Lancashire Education Committee, and the Director of Education was himself present.

On Wednesday, June 26th, in the Liverpool Philharmonic Hall, Mr. Genin will conduct an orchestra of 154 performers, selected from the orchestras of the various Liverpool Evening Institutes. This performance is being given under the auspices of the Liverpool Education Committee.

During August Mr. Genin goes to Shrewsbury to lecture on orchestral playing and to conduct a holiday class of orchestral performers.

Mr. Genin is another Old Boy of St. Edward's College, who is spreading the fame of his Alma Mater.

We congratulate him. We wish him every success.

National Savings

WE write these notes—the second of a post-war series—in sober tone. We have now no victory to elate us, no record to enthuse about. All the enthusiasm which the various weeks inspired in us has already dissipated, and, for some of us, the end of the war spelt the end of our efforts for the National Savings. On the contrary, a large number have learnt the thrifty habit, and once more we fall back upon the support of those “silent” savers, who by their consistency and faithfulness to the cause, have upheld the College's reputation in Savings' circles. We know our confidence will be rewarded. We do not expect the monthly totals to be on a par with war-time ones, but we do expect every boy to save

a little. Edwardians, you have been noted for your generosity. Surely, you will help to uphold that reputation?

Sixteen boys from the College were privileged to participate in the torchlight procession—unique in a sense—through Liverpool on April 3rd. These boys were : B. Boggiano, E. Andanar, J. Avery, C. Brown, G. Purvis, B. O'Dowd, P. Monaghan, J. Dryhurst, H. Snape, J. Johnson, B. Robinson, T. Nursall, A. Walsh, A. Ferrigno, M. Sampson, F. Edwards. Let's hope the memory of the event will remain a cherished one.

To all collectors and savers we wish a very enjoyable holiday and renewed vigour to carry on the good work.

Form Examinations

AUTUMN TERM, 1945

VI A Science : Religion : F. Hewitt.

1, D. Ferguson ; 2, L. Gould ; 3, B. Boggiano.

VI B Science : Religion : B. Craig-McFeely.

1, P. Mulville ; 2, B. Craig-McFeely ; 3, F. Rose.

VI A Modern : Religion : M. Nolan.

1, R. Sadler ; 2, J. M. Carter ; 3, D. Gaskin.

VI B Modern : Religion : J. A. Kieran.

1, J. A. Kieran ; 2, E. Andanar ; 3, J. Berry.

Upper V Alpha : Religion : J. Dryhurst.

1, J. Dryhurst ; 2, E. Croft ; 3, P. Monaghan.

Upper V Beta : Religion : J. Douglas.

1, W. Brownbill ; 2, K. Spall ; 3, H. O'Mahony.

Upper V A : Religion : P. Brown.

1, N. Keith ; 2, P. Brown ; 3, W. Dwyer.

Lower V Alpha : Religion : J. Quinn.

1, M. McGowan ; 2, G. Gogerty ; 3, T. Maguire.

Lower V Beta : Religion : R. Caddick.

1, H. Critchley ; 2, G. Houlton ; 3, G. Nelson.

Lower V A : Religion : E. Johnston.

1, E. Johnston ; 2, A. Boyle ; 3, J. Dillon.

Lower V B : Religion : I. Jones.

1, W. Broughton ; 2, S. Leake ; 3, G. Eames.

IV Alpha : Religion : J. Finnigan.

1, H. McQuade ; 2, K. Harrison ; 3, M. Lennon.

IV Beta : Religion : F. Mitchell, J. Wylie.

1, V. Houghton ; 2, T. Mulrooney ; 3, F. Mitchell.

IV A : Religion : D. O'Sullivan.

1, J. Semourson ; 2, B. McParlin ; 3, P. Lyons.

IV B : Religion : R. Ferrigno.

1, A. Wall ; 2, J. Collins ; 3, R. Ferrigno.

III Alpha : Religion : A. Curran.

1, G. Slater ; 2, D. Byrne ; 3, P. Goodall.

III Beta : Religion : D. Peters.

1, F. Radcliffe ; 2, P. Brennan ; 3, S. Ferrigno.

III A : Religion : F. Durham.

1, J. Kane ; 2, F. Hesketh ; 3, L. McLoughlin.

III B : Religion : F. Durbin.

1, D. Edwards ; 2, F. Durbin ; 3, G. Lunt.

III Remove : Religion : E. Robinson, P. Zanetti.

1, R. Dickie ; 2, L. Craig-McFeely ; 3, M. Glover

II : Religion : G. Quirk.

1, G. Gloyne ; 2, J. Mulholland ; 3, R. Azurdia.

Upper I : Religion : F. Morgan.

1, F. Morgan ; 2, R. McDonnell ; 3, D. Hawe.

Lower I : Religion : I. Large.

1, P. McKenna ; 2, I. Large ; 3, J. Donleavy.

Preparatory : Religion : J. Carr.

1, A. Hawe ; 2, C. Dodds ; 3, E. M. Fetherstone.

SPRING TERM, 1946.

VI A Science : Religion : D. A. Ryan.

1, F. Hewitt ; 2, L. V. Gould ; 3, F. D. Ferguson.

VI B Science : Religion : P. Mulville.

1, B. Craig-McFeely ; 2, P. Mulville ; 3, F. Short.

VI A Modern : Religion : K. Craig-McFeely.

1, R. Sadler ; 2, J. Osborne ; 3, F. Molloy.

VI B Modern : Religion : K. O'Callaghan.

1, J. A. Kieran ; 2, J. Berry ; 3, T. Gilmore.

Upper V Alpha : Religion : E. Croft.

1, J. Dryhurst ; 2, E. Croft ; 3, B. O'Dowd.

Upper V Beta : Religion : K. Spall.

1, W. Brownbill ; 2, K. Spall ; 3, F. Cross.

Upper V A : Religion : N. Keith.

1, N. Keith ; 2, P. Brown ; 3, G. O'Leary.

Lower V Alpha : Religion : P. Schofield.

1, G. Gogerty ; 2, M. McGowan ; 3, T. Maguire.

Lower V Beta : Religion : R. Caddick, C. Cafferty.

1, W. Swarbrick ; 2, C. Melia ; 3, G. Houlton.

Lower V A : Religion : E. Johnston.

1, J. Shennan ; 2, J. Dillon ; 3, E. Johnston.

Lower V B : Religion : J. Kearney.

1, W. Broughton ; 2, J. Kearney ; 3, K. Williams.

IV Alpha : Religion : E. Randall.

1, P. O'Brien ; 2, M. Lennon ; 3, F. Birkenhead

IV Beta : Religion : J. Wylie.

1, F. Mitchell ; 2, T. Mulrooney ; 3, V. Houghton.

IV A : Religion : D. O'Sullivan.

1, T. Hayes ; 2, P. Howell ; 3, P. Lyons.

IV B : Religion : R. Ferrigno, R. McKenna.

1, W. Harrison ; T. Redmond ; 3, A. Wall.

III Alpha : Religion : A. Curran.

1, D. Byrne ; 2, P. Goodall ; 3, G. Slater.

III Beta : Religion : J. Corrigan.

1, J. Corrigan ; 2, P. Brennan ; 3, F. Radcliffe.

IIIA : Religion : J. Flanagan.

1, L. McLoughlin ; 2, T. Reid ; 3, J. Doyle.

III B : Religion : J. Murray.

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 : G. Mills.

1, J. Mulholland ; 2, A. Mulholland, 3, J. Quirke.

Upper I : Religion : F. Morgan.

1, B. Melvin ; 2, F. Morgan ; 3, R. McDonnell.

Lower I : Religion : P. McKenna.

1, P. McKenna ; 2, D. Douglas ; 3, I. Large.

Preparatory : Religion : J. Carr.

1, A. Hawe ; 2, J. Carr ; 3, C. Dodds.

Form Notes

Form VI A Sc.

“ALL ‘good’ things come to an end,” and life in VI A Sc. is no exception to the general rule. It is with some misgivings that we approach the end of our school life with the shadow of the H.S.C. looming ever nearer.

Our last year at school has been one of diversity and interest. In the Christmas term, Dr. Whalley gave us a most instructive and enlightening lecture on “Chemistry as a Career,” a very profitable type of lecture at this stage of our existence, when we are preparing for our début into public life.

Just before Easter, we attended the annual Faraday lecture at the Philharmonic Hall, where we were treated to a very interesting and topical

discourse on “Atoms, Electrons, and Engineers.” The lecture was a great success and of great instructive value to our budding physicists.

Later on in the term, Mr. Boraston gave us a very interesting series of musical lectures based on “The Dream of Gerontius.” These were a very pleasant diversion from our normal scientific routine, and we take this opportunity of expressing our sincere appreciation of his kindness.

Near the end of March we received visits from two missionary priests, who gave us short talks on the religious life in their respective congregations. We concluded the term with the Annual Retreat, given by a Redemptorist Father at the beginning of Holy Week. We are sure that all derived spiritual profit from these exercises.

During the month of May we were privileged to have the May Altar in our classroom. In the evenings we were treated to renderings which would have put even Caruso to shame.

In the field of sport, three of our classmasters—B. Boggiano, P. Fearon and T. Sharrock—have received their Rugby Colours, while the Cricket XI's contain several of our members.

In concluding this chronicle, we extend our thanks to the Brothers and Masters and our best wishes to those taking the School and Higher School Certificates.

D.A.R., B.G.B.

* * *

Form VI B Sc.

We submit this contribution to the magazine with an undeniable sense of our social obligations, for we realise that any issue of the College Magazine would be insipid and lifeless if the ever-flourishing wit and genius of the VI B Science were not there to enlighten its pages. But any events in the life of this form are secret. So secret are they, that it has been heard with a shudder that a certain individual who is the guiding light of the S.V.P. dared to state that there never were any happenings. Such an opinion is, of course, baseless. We sit, we listen, we understand—and we forget! Is there not a wealth of events in such an existence? We require only one more attribute to gain perfection—an infallible memory. But the existence of occasional shadows in our happy lives must be admitted. Our masters, to whom we offer our heartiest thanks, have tried to prevent “the dissociation of ideas” in our brains, but we regret to say that their efforts have not met with overwhelming success. No sooner have we finished learning a dozen or so formulæ and we look towards a brighter future than another series confronts our eyes and returns us to despair.

Before leaving the precincts of the class, let us mention that we are magnificent conversationalists, although the conversation always seems to occur at the wrong time. We have also discovered that some subjects are not what they seem. Let us give you a synopsis of one of our (too-frequent) mathe-

matical journeys. We can stroll at our ease along the fairly straight paths of geometry, carefully avoiding the solid parts, which can inflict painful bruises. But sooner or later one is bound to come to a pair of axes. Once perched precariously on these and finding oneself in the dangerous conic section, a single false step would make one slide down a parabola and out into infinity. It requires great caution, therefore, to arrive safely at the neighbouring region of calculus, where, far from going to infinity, things suddenly become smaller than anything you like to state. But along these tortuous paths one needs a guide, who is, however, waiting for us! But even he cannot save us from some of the wily traps, while all around looms the dark morass of arithmetic into which some of us have already fallen. On the ringing of an unseen bell, everything begins to differentiate very quickly and of its own accord; the morass disappears and is superseded by crates of milk-bottles, the contents of which are avidly drunk as a preparation for the next journey.

Our sallies on to the field of sport, however, prove less embarrassing. We hoped to dispel the moderns from the verdant sward, but we were not given the chance. Hence the Moderns still think themselves cricketers.

As members of the Scientific Society we have been treated to some interesting lectures this year. We were disappointed that more of the A's did not read papers. However, we have had to make up in quality for what was lacking in quantity. Outstanding was the talk on jet engines by an Old Boy, Mr. Irving. Like *Oliver Twist*, might I ask for more?

We would like to thank Mr. Boraston for the great pains he has taken in his series of lectures on the “*Dream of Gerontius*.” There is no doubt that we were an appreciative audience. In conclusion, we extend our best wishes to all those taking part in public examinations this year.

B.Mc.F.

* * *

VI A Moderns

As the reader may well remember, the last com-

piler of these notes was at a loss for a conclusion. The same predicament with regard to an introduction now arises. If only Michael were writing these notes there would be no difficulty. With his skilful phrasing all obstacles would be removed. So much so that as Dr. Johnson said of "Samson Agonistes" these notes would lack a middle. At the crossroads of life Michael stands: that liquid eloquence would have him take the road that leads to Broadcasting House, not the Navy. Gallagher, too, has become famed for his effusions, as he stoutly refuses to "dispense with verbal embellishment." Behold, here, a rival of Wilson Knight! Like Peter, George has assumed dignity by wearing spectacles. He has shown of late a flare for the extravagant, and his activities have included an attempt to dramatise the story of Balthazar.

Then we come to David, an impeccable youth, a model of propriety, whose influence has stabilised the erring George only too much! With David we pair John who emerged from retirement to captain the very successful 2nd XI. And we pass on to Johnnie. We congratulate him on winning his Rugby Colours, on captaining the 1st XI, for which Gaskin also plays. With him we link his friend, John Osborne—an admirable prefect. He often discourages the rest of us by his shrewd dramatic and literary notes. Bradley had better look to his laurels!

At least one looks at games from a partisan standpoint. Ronnie was bitterly disappointed by the failure of a certain club to win any high honours (not even a local trophy). He finds the sweeping successes gained in the New World by another club disconcerting. He has hence regained his calm of mind by taking further Latin periods. We give him our congratulations on leading the class in examinations for the last two years.

For some inexplicable reason a few of our members have begun to treat subjects cavalierishly. Kevin, of course, ignores History in his pursuit of the Fine Arts. Osborne no longer competes with Frank Molloy over Cicero; and Gaskin, a lawyer-to-be, has disposed of his French studies (but not the Foyer!). Some even arrange to stay after 4-0 p.m. for language lessons and tolerate in their

presence a stranger. We discover that we have not mentioned Bill, but then, all know Bill, the Hon. Sec. of the Debating Society, and, too, John Gowney, "our gentle silence."

These notes would not be complete without some reference to the Foyer français, which has so reached perfection that it must be brought into these notes, and more important still, it has caused the introduction of "token" exercises. To Mr Curtin and John Osborne we offer our thanks for their liaison work.

Finally, we offer our sincere thanks to the three members of the staff who daily make their pilgrimage to our classroom. On the no-man's land between Past and Present we greet you—God bless you and good luck!

THIRTEEN MEN.

* * *

VI B Moderns

Having been commissioned to reveal our soul—an impossible task—(no erroneous conclusions, please) we shall try to interest you with a few reflections.

Until quite recently we did not know that our lives had been "clouded with cramming," nor that schoolboy days had been marred by ogres of exams. (and who could fail to enjoy the Upper V's with the Masters we had!!), but whatever doubts we had about the arduous lives we had been unconsciously living were dispelled by the message that H.M. the King sent to each of one of us! Heroes, and we did not know about it!

But, in truth, life is hard: we are tired and jaded with our voluminous History notes, our French literature exercises, and an odd Latin exercise and an occasional English question. Alone and palely loitering Kane and Nyland haunt the Picton. Avery grows thin and spectre-like with worry over his periodic Latin. We do not intend to name all those distinguished companions of ours who share our lives, but we do want to congratulate F. Ball (scorer 1st XI), M. Yeoman and T. McKenna, who played for the 1st XI.

We come from all quarters—from Australia, Ireland, S.E. of England (sh! sh! Nyland), Wales,

Liverpool, and, of course, from Widnes. Perhaps it would be well to end on this note of diversity, for we have a diversity of greetings to give. We thank our Form-master and teachers for their efforts, more or less successful(?). Good luck to all those leaving Alma Mater; every best wish to those taking examinations this summer; to Tom McKenna renewed sympathy on his irreparable loss. Cheerio and good holidays. BRUTUS.

* * *

Upper V Alpha

Our official title is Upper V Alpha, but we are known in certain circles as Upper V Omega. Magisterial authority asserts that it cannot plumb the depths of our abysmal ignorance. Our reply to this assertion is that it gives us food for thought, but we usually take salt with our staple foods.

The thought of food reminds us of Johnny Edgar. He is the provider of biscuits for David Dunn's periodic parties. It is David who turns his talents to the protection of dumb animals. For his literary efforts in this direction he received a book on inventions which will probably inspire him to invent a cheeseless mouse-trap or an electric egg-cup.

Perhaps he could invent some device whereby the A's could beat our Rugby team, which only in a spirit of generosity allowed the Beta's to overwhelm it. We also shone at cricket with such great players as Snape, Wardley (future England wicket-keeper), and McQuaid, of the Colts, as well as Mulholland, of the Seconds, for which team Monaghan is also a prolific scorer. O'Shea is becoming too old to play cricket—though he is still a tower of strength. We have, too, several other shining lights who will not put themselves out.

But the one sport engaged in by all the members of our noble form is the one concerning the daily distribution of milk, the subsequent "mopping-up" operations and the removal of the resultant debris. This, however, does not seem to diminish the liking for the lacteal fluid, absorbed by some with thirst unquenchable as if they were determined to emulate their hero of literature—Falstaff.

He brings life into our literary pursuits after much of the dullness brought about by a prolonged study of the West Wind's generosity. But English is not our only worry. We should be looking forward to the School Certificate examination with black despair induced by repeated condemnations of our ignorance, smugness, and, general uselessness, but most of us remain cheerful, for at Latin only our respected master can beat us. Maths. have little effect on us, but we cannot say the same for our effect upon them. They ought to have expired long ago from our maltreatment. We do, of course, know everything worth knowing about History, and any one of us could answer in a flash such queries as "What Welsh king defeated Wellington at Navarino Bay?"

Probably, the first to answer would be Bowden, the rapidity of whose spelling makes his breath come in short pants. Ferguson's only idea of speed is in connection with race-horses, but his love of circus life gives him an appreciation of the qualities of bearded savages. Hennessy tells us *he* requires a beard to hide the blushes for which he is famed and known as the "Scarlet Pimpernel."

To pass from scarlet to varlet, we now direct our attentions to "Dominic" Servini and his accomplices, McQuaid, Croft, and McGrail. These perpetrate untold villianies when their duties in the dining-room are done. Were it not for this horde of rascals we should be bored to tears.

Speaking of tears we recall, once more, our weepings and wailings as we parted ruefully with our last pennies in support of various funds. On one such occasion Dryhurst was seen leaning on Monaghan singing, "O! what can the matter be?" or was it because he had drops in his eyes? At any rate, despite distractions, we managed to maintain the May and June altars with the same charity—and with the help of Snape and Dryhurst, who plan to become florists if they pass the School Certificate.

We hear that Miss Wilkinson is planning to abolish this examination and that Slattery is, therefore, planning to eliminate Miss Wilkinson. This will be supported vigorously by Mick Bennett, who is a misogynist, and has other admirable

qualities, for instance his appreciation of local beauty spots, such as the Gasworks and Goodison Park. He has recently received a personal message from the King, commending him for his fortitude during the war.

We are, by the way, celebrating victory, the fruits of which are somewhat elusive, not at all like the fruits which will catch our eyes (literally) if we continue these notes, so with this conclusion, we bid you goodbye and pleasant holidays.

T. DONNELLY, B. CLARKE.

P.S.—Congratulations to : J. Pope on not being late even once. B. Clarke on gaining a prize in a recent Essay Competition and on having a letter to "Bee" fully printed in, and highly praised by the *Echo*. J. Dryhurst on maintaining his position at the head of the Form, despite the handicap of a period of illiteracy (cause—drops in the eyes). J. O'Shea, on being accepted for Simmaries. Hope House on its magnificent rugby victories and its smashing displays at cricket. All those who pass the S.C. and our Masters for their patience and endurance.

T. DONNELLY.

* * *

U V Beta

No matter what people say we find our 'bigger' brothers in the Alphas quite homely fellows with no pride in their intellectual abilities and a proper knowledge of the poor figure they cut in the athletic field. We overwhelmed them at rugby and our seconds gave them a good game in cricket.

Please do not measure our athletic prowess by such meagre success. We were the backbone of the senior rugby teams, while J. Dolan, J. Barlow, J. Hopkins shine both at Maths. and in the cricket XI's. Our form was in constant demand during the recent House games in which Shaw made his name by impeccable batting and faultless fielding ; his runs across half the field were a joy to watch. Cain's fielding was at fault, but his batting opened our eyes. Enough about games—they are only secondary—things more important occupy our minds.

It is rumoured that a certain exam. is near at

hand ; in fact, we are told that out Landfall is near and that we must be ready to "cast" anchor. Do our masters react as did the captains of long ago ? We wonder ! Anyway our voyage is coming to an end and we appreciate the feelings of old-time sailors as, approaching home, they forgot the dangers and struggles of the ocean in their pride in a work well done and in their ship.

But with us, too, there were often days when the sun shone on a calm and peaceful sea. Often did we enjoy the inexplicable Falstaff, the heroic Arthur, the wonderful trips around the world, the intricacies of dynamos and magnetic fields, the formulæ and lab.-books in Chemistry, the wonderful language of the French, the homework in Maths., the good and bad deeds of the dead, and the Collections.

Poor Spall is our champion almsgiver ; hardly a day goes by, but he subscribes to some fund or other. Our theologian, Doyle, would follow close on his heels, but he is usually wrapped up in hyphenated words. As for Cross—well he crossed the pond last term, but fell into oblivion after a few seconds. Dave is still laughing at it, but well he may for our David is a Goliath, though he does look after the milk.

That's a job we are all experts at or in. Training is free, service free, cheerfulness and promptness inculcated. In three minutes we serve out 300 bottles of milk and straws—the Alphas take four to clean up. Chris. Walsh is the "boss" and intends starting a dairy firm in Liverpool some day.

As there is little time to spare and less room after the Alpha's nonsense we wish everybody, good and bad, friend and foe, old, middle-aged and young a very pleasant holiday and good luck !

B. TAYLOR.

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Upper V A

"The old order changeth, yielding place to new." So before the mists of time cloud the memory the form scribe takes up the pen to place on record the figures and facts of Upper V A, 1945-46.

First there is Barney Clayton, the prefect, a

tired man after his year's duty. Not far away Gerry Hickey, terror of batsmen and despair of teachers, looks on the bright side of life as best he can. To nearby Peter Brown we owe many happy moments, an "honest Jack" if ever there were. While across the room—alas! Ronnie charms all with his disarming smile—many a batsman has been bewitched, too.

Then there is Terry, the Innocent, who amazed us all at Easter by his French marks, and Terry, the Wild, ever in a hurry at 1.45 p.m. Tom Summers, ready answer to lips, always willing to help with little Frank—sitting near the faint-voiced James. John, now in the tender care of a "com-mando" brother has been showing us what progress means and with Joe has given up the dead language.

Joseph Gerald, who has given us much pleasure in listening to his soft Lancashire dialect, pairs with Gerald—ever ready to expatiate on the beauties of Widnes and the prowess of its rugby team.

George sits by George and gives thanks for the hints. William, the Silent, listens aghast to William the Terrible's new versions of grammar and learns a few excuses from William, the Scout.

We have a whole "posse" of scouts: "Fitz," Colin, Gerard A., Jimmie, Alan—and Claude. All anxious to help one another to do the good deed of the day.

And so the review passes on: Maurice, the Red, Kenneth, the Gazer, the three Anthonies—all in a row, and, Noel, the First.

Our hearty thanks are due to E. Pennington for taking charge of the windows, to T. Barnwell for plugging the door, to Austin for inventing a new type of hieroglyphic symbols, to Mike Whelan with his "week-end" note, as a reminder of a welcome break, and to James Green for keeping quiet.

We cannot close without reference to our proud record in games: G. Hickey and R. Hughes formed the best bowling combination in the school and played with G. O'Leary in the 1st XI; J. G. Latham, G. A. Purvis and W. Doherty played in the 2nd XI and N. Keith in both sides. R. Hughes was also in the 1st XV, while G. Latham,

G. Purvis, B. Clayton, A. Harper, P. Brown, with G. O'Leary (Captain) figured in the 2nd XV and T. Barnwell, M. King and N. Keith played in the Bantam XV.

As a last word we wish all examinees success and trust that those who leave will take happy memories with them. To all who have helped us we return hearty thanks and hope that not all was in vain.

P.B.

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Form L. V Alpha

For the last year there has been resident on the top floor of St. Edward's a class prominent above all others in culture, general intelligence and politeness. Yes, Edwardians, you are right!—it is of Lower Five Alpha we are speaking.

There are many boys of differing personality and stature in the class. We have tall boys and short boys, fat boys and thin boys. One quality distinguishes them all, however, brightness. It is because of this they are Alphas! A select few, however, stand apart from the rest and we should like to introduce you to some of these brighter lumina.

First we shall introduce our guardian of the door, F. K., one who deserves special mention, and one whom we would strongly advise to grow a rubber-neck or buy a periscope. He and R. W. entertain us very regularly every Monday and Thursday by becoming entangled in the intricacies of arranging the map for Geography.

The class is graced by the presence of a trio of Aintree-ites (this is not, by the way, the name of Australian Aborigines, but of the denizens of one of the lesser-known suburbs of darkest Liverpool). J. B. and J. D. are two modest, retiring boys who, like Brer Rabbit, "lie low and say nuffin." But "Gertie," the third member of the trio, makes up for the silence of the others, his plaintive voice being often heard emerging from a dim and distant corner. He also endeavours to sell saving-stamps to the rest of the class. B. R., our huge and brutal prefect, upholds our honour by buying them, although the jealous M. M. refuses to buy even one.

With the arrival of the Summer Term we all determined to do brilliant things on the cricket-field, and to achieve that wonderful style of bowling calculated to arouse the unchristian envy of all who beheld. Most of us have failed to attain such heights, but some few have merited inclusion in school teams. These are "Harold," and "Gerry," Chicks, K. G. and B. F., "Colts," and J. B. and B. R., "Seconds."

The "National" caused quite a stir in our midst as there was a rumour current that T. N., whose absence on Wednesday afternoons has been noticed, had been training his pony, and intended to enter for the National on "Rusty." However, on the Day of Days he arrived at School and put an end to all the rumours in person, thus disappointing the loyal souls who were prepared to bet on him whate'er the odds might have been.

During the term we had several interesting lectures on vocations by visiting clergy, which set some of us thinking. In May we kept an altar to Our Lady, at which point we must thank G. P. for his beautiful flowers. We also celebrated Our Lady's month by singing a hymn at four-o'clock—led by M. McG., who willingly gave us what the choir had left of his voice!

We welcome the Summer Holidays, but our hearts are heavy with thoughts of what lies between them and us.

Here we must curtail ourselves owing to lack of space, and we wish both staff and pupils the happiest of well-earned holidays.

T.M. and M. McG.

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Form L. V Beta

Form Lower Five Beta, that illustrious abode of Studious Bookworms(?) has greeted the Spring, awakened and is now saying, "Hello!" to everyone. Although we like school very much we are all looking forward to the summer holidays.

Homework is not very popular among us, but even Fadden smiled when S. Ferguson said that he could not do his homework because of his sore foot!

French is our pet subject and we are all experts

—at getting few marks. Bernard Mercer seems to have lost all his oratory. We think this is due to the opposition from Anthony in "Julius Cæsar." We have one who when asked a question, stands up, says something quickly, sits down and mumbles something—all in three seconds.

It may be noticed that the Betas are very air-minded. This may be proved by the fact that "Monsieur le spotteur," more commonly known as Gallagher, is usually airborne during French classes. What with "Master-mind Moran" explaining everything and "Manager Swarbrick" arranging everything, the class is very busy.

Our expert on French verbs is going the right way to annihilation, while the fair-haired boy plays with his "Dinky" toys under cover of the bell. "Frederick, the Great" is doing quite well in his new position and has soon learnt how to march out to the door when the master is coming.

Swarbrick, after coming first in class became a lodger by deciding to come only half-time. He does take French leave, but he certainly gets French punishment! However, he still tries to chew his way through class life.

Joe Whitfield is the boy who always answers his French, and he is also our chief "time-keeper." "The train was late," is still a regular excuse from our "Lad-o'-wild-woods."

Physics! Ah, Physics! that noble subject. We have once more begun Archimedes' Principle. This brings back memories of long ago. If only Archimedes could hear the attacks on his principle now he would turn in his grave.

Nevertheless, despite our apparent weaknesses, we can show that we have a few representatives in the Colts XI. In fact, we can "out-Hollywood Hollywood" as far as stars go. These stars are Jimmy Moran, Anthony Mercer and John Prior, our fine wicket-keeper, while Fred Edwards rather fancies himself as a County Cricketer. During the examination of Poetry, Frank Woods dashes ahead and versions of the overture from "William Tell" result to keep time to his recitations.

Well, here is the famous Lower Five Beta. Do you like it, or do you not? It doesn't matter whichever way you choose; you should thank us for the

favour of these notes.

We are certain that we have well lived up to our reputation for talking—"and so will cease to break your calm and peace." Hoping everyone does well in the forthcoming exams. and wishing all an enjoyable holiday.

R. CADDICK.

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L. V A

The last year has seen thirty-four once happy, carefree youths (individually brilliant) absorb each gem of wisdom until they knew so well how to prepare hydrogen-chloride, or use the absolute construction, that they became jaded, weary and tired of the cares of the world and wished to ask Ledwidge (no remarks, Ambrose) to hold a cricket stump, so that they could impale themselves thereon. (The latter idea is by no means original, it was quite fashionable in Julius Cæsar's day).

So great is the fame of the enlightenment afforded by mixing with this sage and celebrated company, that subjects have been recruited from such semi-civilised hamlets as Ormskirk and Southport! One inhabitant of such a rural district, loses no time in informing new acquaintances that Liverpool is a suburb of Wigan.

Our explorations of past events have never lacked interest owing to our excellent system of teams; but besides this, our History periods have been occasionally reduced to hilarious mirth, by certain rather colourful, but slightly tactless answers. Perhaps one of the most amusing of these was the answer given to the question, "Why was it no longer possible for Britain to transport her convicts to America after 1776?" which was, "Sir, they were full up." It was fortunate for the pupil in particular, and the class in general, that there were no former inhabitants of the United States in the room, as was discreetly ascertained after the raucous sounds of merriment died away.

The many diverse hobbies which occupy members of the form, go to corroborate my statement on the individual astral brilliance of each member. Speaking of things pertaining to the sky, no challenger could scorn the phenomenal knowledge

of birds possessed by "professor" Hillman—you are doubtless familiar with the report that this eminent naturalist, during a game of cricket, allowed a "begging catch" to go unheeded while he froze his hawk-like optics on the behaviour of an airborne sparrow.

One eventful Saturday morning, when all thought of Robinson's true vocation as being a facial contortionist's, he surprised thirty mirthful critics by his angelic expression and rendering of "Mairzie-doats."

The outsize timepiece is spring-cleaned and rejuvenated rather often, when it is more than a week slow or a month fast, but it is still no more reliable than Dobbins's Latin exercise. Speaking of clockwork, a certain gentleman of a lagging manner of speech and possessing a broad Lancashire accent, has a habit of raising his hand to his mouth mechanically as soon as he is interrogated on the subject of prepared exercises. When his hands are inspected after washing, they are seen to dry a strange colour, which is self-explanatory.

In the school song, we are definitely commanded "In class and field let's give our best." We have complied, and as our attainments have been favourably (we hope) set before you, we now turn to our feats in Edwardian athletic life. Let us proceed to the playing field under a blazing sun, where flannels are worn and the willow is wielded. L.V.A. provides the colts XI with a very able wicket-keeper and captain, P.C., not to mention A. H. and J. S., two very good bowlers, while one of our number, T. G., has been exalted to the Second XI. Passing from cricket, we have in our midst three tennis players, whose talent is so great, that their omission from the Davis Cup team remains a profound mystery to us, who are not in the habit of leaving our homework to indulge in this game on the courts at Springfield Park.

Owing to a certain lady in an official position at Westminster, the great bugbear of school-life is to be removed—the School Certificate; though what is to replace it remains a source of apprehension. Nevertheless, we of this year's L.V.A. hope that as the Upper-Fives of 1947 we shall not have to say, "Our revels now are ended," and inform

readers that we have to work.

As the well of proverbial inspiration appears to have run dry, we leave the Lower Fifth with an increased store of knowledge and many happy memories. The exam. feeling is now rampant, so we wish success to you all and "Here's to the next time."

J. McDERMOTT.

* * *

L. V B

Stand at the door and peep in and amid the tense silence that prevails you will have no trouble in picking out the "Big Six." They occupy the row nearest the window, but they will not see you for they are lost in the realms of addition or transcription. Occasionally the "country lad" will grin loudly when he hears us, the "classical scholars," utter something unclassical. N—1 is the salvation not only of the said "Six," but also of the whole class. "Who did that?" "Who owns these (boots!)"—no matter what the question, the answer is invariably, "N—1, Sir." At first he resented, but having read "Julius Cæsar" he has decided to take praise or blame stoically.

Congrats. to G. E. on the fine mark he got in Chemistry at the Easter Test—if only he could distribute one or two to our meagre French and Maths. scores! At any rate we have now done a solid course in all branches of mathematics—we no longer count on our fingers—and so Mr. C. need not be afraid to go into double figures in the coming exams.

It depends not on the weather, but on the subject of the last period whether M. P. (Widnes, of course) will come on his bicycle or by train. If by train he closes the classroom door (from the outside) on us very quietly at 3.20. On a few occasions Frank, with the interests of the nation at heart, had regretfully to turn from homework into planting cabbage. Jack, despite the warning (in Latin), from the disaster at Fidenæ entered the arena and was knocked out by a foul punch, so getting a rest from homework. K—'s dancing lessons also interfere, but Albert holds on to the time-honoured

excuses which are only *listened to* in modern education.

The morning paper containing news of the abolition of the School Cert. protruded from many a pocket. K— dancing with joy, is reported to have proclaimed the news aloud, but our irrespressible Terry hopes he, at least, will be given a chance to display his knowledge in some other way.

Before bringing you to the field we know you will be delighted to hear that the opening of the cricket season saw the end of the ubiquitous "Rugby" boots which adorned the classroom for two terms. They will be on show, on tow, or toe, (whichever you prefer), next Rugby season. F. Johnson, whom you will find in the First Fifteen and First Eleven, has a special craze for driving up the scores in sixes. T. F. and F. M. show good promise with the willow, even though the latter's style is not too orthodox. The batting standard here must be pretty high judging by the open-mouthed stares we get from members of other elevens as we field the ball from across their territory. Hopes of recording a victory similar to our Rugby one over the Alpha's, Beta's, and A's are high.

We welcome Francisco Q. to our Form and wish him every success in the College. Great thanks are due to those who kept our May and June Altars stocked so well—and a special thanks to J. B., who arranged the flowers so neatly.

Hoping you do well in the exams. and showing we have still no objection to those well-known letters we sign ourselves V.B.

K.W. and W.B.

* * *

IV Alpha

We were sorely disappointed on account of our failure to bring the Junior Rugby League Trophy to our Form, but we sincerely congratulate the winners. Our skill in the sports line is amply testified to by the fact that several members of our form turned out for the Junior Bantam XV, while others are now helping the Chicks XI. Some members of the form are also fond of Boxing and it is reported that (on one occasion) J. S. had a few

rounds after Gym. H. D. and L. Q. give great promise of athletic ability, the former as a runner, and the latter as a high-jumper.

We have representatives of many nationalities. Among these a Dutch youth figures largely. It would seem, however, judging by the scarcity of flowers during May, that many of us come from Scotland. We have acquired also a propensity for money-making. The individual chiefly affected in this way is our M.P., who came across a supply of Japanese pencils and disposed of them at a price. He is also well known for his fearless defence of the non-Classical authors. On one occasion he tried, unsuccessfully, however, to get rid of B. P., by inserting some carbide in his inkwell. B. P. is one of our "Starred Brethren" (over whose heads hangs the modern equivalent of the Sword of Damocles) and it has been rumoured that sliding was stopped because an injury to him would have robbed the stage of a budding comedian.

There would seem to be some intimate relation between the descendants of the Ape and Modern youth, as both subjects are continually being discussed. J. M. has a theory that man's hands were originally the front paws of an ape, but that he gradually wore down his paws by continually scraping them with his teeth.

Many of our members have been vaccinated of late and some of these object to the use of a red ribbon. They suggest blue as an alternative.

The music seems to have deserted our poets, but one of them has been (im)mortalised in the following rhyme :

There was a young man called F——,
Who said to a butcher, " I'll bet you,
In one or two blows,
I'll flatten your nose
And perhaps you'll depart on a stretcher."

Fr. Brady's talk on South Africa made us all desirous, for a while, of going there. We also thoroughly enjoyed our entertainment at the Philharmonic Hall.

Before we leave you we should like to warn our successors against the iniquitous habit of gazing through windows, especially on Wednesday afternoons.

IV Beta

We have made great strides in our appreciation of English Literature. Here is the way in which one of our critics speaks of the Merchant of Venice. " Bassanio went to Shylock to get the loan of some money. Shylock didn't know whether he could trust Bassanio, so he went to his own land to find Bassanio and find out which way the wind was blowing. He found that looking for Bassanio was as hopeless as looking for two ears of wheat in two buckets of sand, so he gave up the search."

T. M. made himself responsible for us on our way to the Philharmonic Hall. He collected all our tickets and presented them to the Inspector, telling him there were eighteen. The Inspector could count only seventeen and our hero had visions of appearing as a Juvenile delinquent until we discovered that Charlie, wishing to assert his independence, had kept his own ticket.

J. S. and F. M. have taken to eating best buttered crusts. They are said to affect the growth of the hair. T. C. has developed a habit of talking to himself, while F. S. thinks that his homework is having a detrimental effect on his physical well-being. F. M. brings us a constant supply of cocoa, which he generously distributes. T. M. and A. McC. very generously supplied us with sweets (they were caramels) at the Philharmonic. We suppose this is one of the differences between the 1939 boy and the 1946 boy. Because of the absence of ball frames, J. D. still uses his fingers ; while K. McC. gets as far as " Sir," but no further. In spite of his inability to procure a Travel Permit, B. N. still roams about a good deal. We still carry on complacently, however, and when we hear the noise from next door we can sit back and with self-satisfaction smile while reflecting that " Empty vessels make most noise."

We were all delighted to hear of the possible abolition of the School Certificate. E. B. was disappointed as he mightn't have to remain in school so long and as he is very lucky in winning prizes, this would be a catastrophe.

Our " Form " on the sports-field is all that you could wish for. There soon will be an open civil

war between the supporters of L. W. and A. R., our two wicket-keepers. F. S. holds our batting record with 38, not out, in less than fifteen minutes. We only hope that we shall have a chance to meet the Alpha's and then we will square accounts for our defeat in Rugby.

We shall all be sorry to leave IV Beta as we have enjoyed our sojourn there and especially the music supplied near us in the hall by the utility violin. K. M. hopes to go into L. VA as it would be rather awkward to bring the pram(?) up and down the stairs. Congrats. to IV B on winning the Rugby Cup and good-by all till next year.

* * *

IV A

Though rated the best—or the worst—of talkers, when it comes to finding a few words for Form Notes, we feel the task is beyond us. We suppose the reason is that what appears in the Magazine ought to contain at least a few sensible remarks.

We greet you this time with much more cheerfulness as we are nearer the end of the school year, and are soon to leave, we hope, the scene of our troubles, toils, and tears. We prefer to ignore completely the intervening spectre of the term exams.

If a stranger were to enter our classroom, his ears, we are sure, would be shocked by the strangeness and variety of the noises made by our gigantic front-benchers. At one time we hear kittenish giggles, at another, hyena-like shrieks. One of the principal noise-producers seems to thrive on pencils, paper, rulers, and even stencils—which diet may be responsible for his weird cries. Having read some time ago about the uproar and the antics of the animals in the Ark, we find it easy to imagine what poor old Noah had to endure. Still, he's lucky, he hadn't R. B. !

We attended a concert in the Philharmonic Hall during the term and heard and—we hope—appreciated some very good music.

We've had a spate of poets recently. Perhaps M. S.'s brilliant improvisations may have en-

couraged others who saw how easy it was. Sometimes the smaller boys of the front row show a sad lack of respect for the poets of the past. Some time ago after reading the first line of "The Happy Warrior," a small voice behind a book very unbecomingly supplied: "Ikey, the Fire-Cop!" We must leave some space for our neighbours, so we take our leave wishing you all pleasant holidays.

* * *

IV B

Those few who read through the Form Notes patiently, time by time, will, we feel sure, be glad to turn from the childish prattle of the little boys in IV A to hear what we have to say.

We were, of course, delighted to be the first form to win the Junior Rugby Football Cup. We should like to have a cup for Cricket, too, so that we could make it a double.

One thing at which we excel is asking questions; no need to say they are usually silly ones. We have one genius who seems to have an endless supply of questions on anything and everything. We also seem to find great difficulty in reaching school by nine o'clock; though we are improving a little. It is even reported, by a usually unreliable authority, that "Jack" once actually passed a whole week without being late even once. The effort, as might be expected, was too much for his delicate constitution and he was looking rather green towards the end of the week.

Oversleeping seems to keep many of us away during the first precious minutes of work and there is the perennial excuse of slow trams and crowded buses. We hope that the gradual improvement in transport will enable us to give the full quota of the day to our academic activities. We really do feel having to curtail them!

Our musical efforts are usually not appreciated—nor are the well-meant endeavours of the "Three Wreckers." We hope our efforts during the term meet with the success they deserve in the coming exams.

We wish all a very pleasant holiday.

* * *

III Alpha

“Toiling (!) rejoicing (??) sorrowing (!!!)
 Onward through life he goes ;
 Each evening sees his homework start,
 Each midnight sees it close—
 Surely such labours arduous
 Excuse an occasional doze ? ”

Thus does the immortal “Jammy,” our form wit, sing of the III Alpha schoolboy. He claims authorship only for the punctuation of the first line ! Our task-masters, however, to whom this moving appeal is addressed, are pitiless ; and so we are often rudely awakened, just on the “thirty-ninth wink,” by a loud explosion close to our elbow. Yes ! we are attacked from every side ! We know, for example, that III Beta will have insulting things to say about us, but we treat them with the contempt they deserve. We are tired of hearing, too, that we have trampled in the dust all the best traditions of III Alpha !

But there is one tradition we mean to uphold. III Alpha are usually the victors at cricket (the game of skill and intelligence) and we look forward to the day when we can teach III Beta a thing or two about it. “He who boasts last, boasts best.” say we. The “Betas” boasted that they had two in the “Chicks XI,” but our representative (K.N.) lowered their colours by obtaining a “hat-trick.” His batting, also makes us proud. D. L. is another promising player.

The geometry campaign has now definitely come to a close, but the mopping-up operations are likely to be worse than ever. What's-his-name's theorem was very interesting (!) but we assure Bro. P. that we should prefer to tackle the Transmigration of Souls, or even Cube Roots.

At last we are getting a vague knowledge of French, and our pronunciation is improving, too. How we turn green with envy when the coveted initials appear on someone's exercise. The pace is hot !—though there are a few cushy periods.

We have been publicly complimented for our singing, and our music master is certainly pushing us on ! On Mondays and Wednesdays can be heard sweet strains (of the piano) alternating with

Mr. B.'s rich baritone.

A gaping hole was torn in our ranks recently through the absence of “T”—and, by the way, we take this opportunity of correcting a serious error in our last Form Notes. We there stated that his weight was 8 stone, whereas he scales at least 11 stone 5 lbs. Another of our celebrities is the boy in the corner, who has been compared to a nomad, or to some climbing animal. In the latter character he would be an elusive target. (We know whom to ask about that !) There is another boy in the opposite corner !!! And surely the reader must have noticed that pair of “smilers” who roam the school at half-past eight every morning ?

Well, as we don't quite see eye to eye with our masters as to the time to be given to homework we must bid a hasty farewell, wishing all a delightful holiday when the horrors of examinations are past.

* * *

III Beta

We are not in form for writing our notes this term, but we cannot of course disappoint the readers of the magazine, who are looking forward to *ours*, above all others. You see, we have very bitter memories of the Easter examinations. With a few of us it was a case of, “Wot ! No Marks !” We are now riding hard towards our Becher's Brook, the Summer Exams.

We must first and foremost pay tribute to “un nouvel élève,” our great Irishman. He soon established himself as our leader, and leads us to victory against III Alpha in those famous algebra contests. F. R. is our geometry champion.

If only we were taught sensible subjects ! Look at P.M. (our curly-headed babe) who is great at woodwork, art, and gym. He is wicket-keeper No. 1 for the “Chicks XI”—but when it comes to French, Physics . . . (you know them all) he is stumped ! And so say all of us !

P.D. is another who upholds our honour in the “Chicks.” We are very proud of them both.

We have so many cricket stars this season that it is going to be difficult to select a team. We have received a challenge from that form next door (III Alpha, you know), but we are not worrying

about it. It is a foregone conclusion. In fact, we are using this first game to try out some of our doubtful players. So if mysterious objects fall on neighbouring creases they will probably be the III Alpha bails.

Talking about mysterious objects flying about, just ask "our Ernie" about that. We know that E.P. ran in the Grand National and failed to finish the course; and we feel doubtful if our E.P. (or any of us) will finish the French course! "A man may smile, and smile and— not know his French!"

Our Geometry became quite exciting recently. The Evertonians and Liverpoolians were driven to a frenzy during an encounter between "the Liverpool triangle" and "the Everton triangle." It ended 3-3: two sides and an included angle each.

III Alpha's pride is unbearable this term. They are all turning out in long trousers. They are the most vain form of the III's!

We almost forgot to mention that our form were runners-up in the inter-form rugby competition. Of course, we don't, like III ?, boast about it—but you should have heard our cheer when the Headmaster announced it! III Alpha were also runners-up—"umpteen" miles behind.

Before we finish we must thank all who contributed to our May and June altars. Perhaps we shall send our next notes from "the fours." Who knows!

THE BEATERS.

* * *

Form III A

A! a! ah! Three "ay" calling! Our non-appearance in the last issue of the Magazine was not for lack of something to say, as some of our more enlightened comrades suggested. The fact is that what we had to say was so precious that a non-official member of the Magazine committee swallowed notes, paper, and all. What a craving for knowledge must exist in some Upper Forms!

As far as indoor games are concerned III A are not up to scratch. We like to play with History and Geography as Mr. A. sweetens them with the chocolate of consolation, but as for French and

Geometry we score "Ducks." L. McL. interprets our ideas for Bro. B on the former subject, while K. R. and P. K., not to mention B. W., always succeed in proving that Euclid is wrong. K. R. uses his recently discovered method when asked to prove that triangles are congruent. Here it is: " $AC = DE$ ($L = \text{angle}$); $A = D$ (congruent) and $LABC = LDEF$ (equal in area), \therefore the \triangle s are congruent!"

When we come to treat of out-door games III A is the Form. Two of our number (though not the best) have reached the "Chick" stage, and are growing feathers in great style. The fat, sleepy boy in the back row of desks is wide awake on the playing field, as he never fails to strike up a few "fours" for his side. He works on the theory that a good week's rest will leave you in fine form for Thursday's game. Although we have had no opportunity, so far, of letting the other III's feel our superiority in Form matches, we trust that before the season is out III A will have made a name for itself. W. F., our star batsman, when playing in a house team, succeeded in beating the other team on his own. With ten such players on his side we should be able to beat any team.

There are a few humorists and voluntary comedians in our Form, as well as A. K., who recently took up the study of Southern Arithmetic, but we must leave some breathing space for our next-door neighbours.

We convey our best wishes for enjoyable Summer holidays to Masters and Edwardians, old and new, and we also wish the best of success to our fellow-students in the coming Examinations.

L. McL. and G.C.

* * *

Form III B

Mag(nificent) notes from III B's present themselves—that they are magnificent is not our opinion. We hope they interest you, for our various notes have mixed receptions. Mr. B— says our notes are "pure, sweet, magnificent, t(h)rilling!" Our Form Master frowns on notes presented to him. Notes on answer papers must be "brief." Class notes are sometimes marked "B" (best) or

“ V.B.” (very best). All our notes, including Mag. notes are in “ short supply.”

After much toil in the realms of Arts and Science we are now making a “ bee ”-line for summer holidays. There is one obstruction in our line of flight, but we are laden—some more, others more so—with knowledge to lay the bogey of Term Exams. During our time in the fields of Lore and Learning we met with reverses at games, an occasional converse in Geometry, much that was adverse in our “ preparation,” but none who were perverse. There were some inversions when studying a blackboard diagram. Diversions? Not one. A few members of the flight did much flitting that they might be regarded as workers when we swam to higher forms after the holidays.

Worthy of entry in our Form's Record are : F. D., D. E. and G.L. (Class leaders) ; A.B., J.K. and C.D. (Rugby ; P. R., D. O., and C. D. (cricket) ; J. S. (elocution) ; A. Br. (historical research ! !).

Thanks to the boys who brought flowers and other necessaries for our May and June altars and to all who subscribed to the various collections during the year. To our masters who encouraged us in our difficulties and made pleasant our first year in St. Edward's, we offer sincere thanks.

That Edwardians taking the public exams. may have their hopes fulfilled and that Brothers, masters, and fellow-pupils, may enjoy a well-earned holiday is the wish of

B.B.B.

* * *

III R

Many things have happened since we last had the pleasure of addressing you from this very remote part of Sandfield Park, but our form-master says that we *still* have to *start* work in earnest. One of the poets says something about flowers being born to blush unseen—well, we all have that feeling in III R, especially with regard to the blushing when our ignorance is accidentally displayed by some *slight* error.

Our week's elocution lesson has come as a welcome mid-week relief and Wednesday morning

will soon be as popular as Tuesday morning. On Thursdays and Saturdays we still go to the Music Room to (s)train our voices. We wonder if the half-days on these two days are to give us an opportunity of relaxing after the ordeal !

Since we started decimals this term we know that the grocer is not the only one who is troubled about “ points.” Our periodic visits to the Philharmonic Hall have been appreciated by nearly all the members of the class (*vide* time-table !). After having contracted a sore throat in a valiant effort to keep order, our prefect has resorted to the use of a little black book. There must be a great deal of words, beginning with W in it ! One boy in the class had to be excused homework because he had to supervise the transport of animals on their way to Birmingham !

Cricket is very popular with the various members of our class and the games are keenly contested, our outstanding players being P.F., E.A., D.G., L.D. and W.G.

Each Thursday as I start for school,
My father says, with glee,
“ Here, take this bag along with you.
Your ‘ duck ’ will do for tea ! ”

Our May and June altars have been tastefully decorated and we offer our thanks to those who have, in any way, contributed.

The summer examinations are now looming ahead and after a few weeks of very hard work, we hope to be enjoying a long, well-earned rest. With these comforting thoughts we bring these (our last ?) notes to an end. Cheerio and good luck !

R.R.R.

* * *

Form II

Hello, everybody ! This is Form II speaking. We want to tell you about the kind of team we have had. First of all this is a great class with some fine comedians in it. They are natural comedians ; they often don't mean to be funny. We also have a fine cricket team with some “ smashing ” bowlers such as T.M. and M.W. and G.Q., who bowls as if he were a dancer.

This term our best readers are M.W. and G.Q.

The best writer is G.G., while J. and A.M., the twins, are the best at arithmetic. Our master is very kind to us and gives us more and more work every night. Mr. Boraston takes us for music, which we always love. Some of us "croon," some of us "make noises" and two have voices like the music on a roundabout. Still, in spite of these handicaps, we keep on trying. Last term J.M. came first in the class, but this term, we are all going to come first, and with this high hope we leave you. Cheerio, till next term.

FORM II.

* * *

Form Upper I

We have now almost come to the end of a very happy term, and also to the end of a school year. We feel as if we deserve a holiday after our long term of hard work. We are all bright lads, but do we like lessons? "Oh, No!"

The boys with the longest legs in the class (including the one who showed signs of kicking with his left a few years ago), who should be first in school in the morning, are always last. On one or two occasions "hellefunts" and "grillers" were seen to attempt "summersalts" before the Master's entrance to the classroom—at least, that's what P.A. and G.W. said. We came across the word "siesta" in one of our geography lessons during the term, and one or two members of the form were quite fascinated with it, and decided to give it a trial. Like everything else, it was all right while it lasted, but they had a rather "rude awakening" just when they had begun to enjoy it.

We extend a hearty welcome to our new friends, C.Q. and D.C. The former has taught some of us a few words of Spanish, and we teach him some Upper I tricks in return. T.L. is so small that he is in danger of being trampled on, but he saves himself by squeaking. B.M. tried to find out how hard a cricket ball is, and the result was a split lip.

A.D. reported that Tommy Handley was seen entering Runnymede recently, so we are looking forward to a "scholars' playtime" in the near future.

Our football season was highly successful and

we have some "budding" Tommy Lawtons and Joe Mercers. We ended with a win against our rivals in Form II. The score was 5-4. G.W., F.M., T.D. and B.M. were our best players. We play a match in the yard every day, and we always see some poor members of Form II counting the number of kicks they get in the shins from D.H. We are enjoying cricket at present. Some are so keen on it that they have invented a special form of cricket which can be played on top of the desk, in which a ruler takes the place of a bat, and a ball of blotting-paper is used for the ball.

We had two fine altars during the months of May and June. We should like to thank all contributors. We also wish to thank all who subscribed to the two collections during the term.

We are all working hard preparing for our exams., so we will now say good-bye, wishing all the Brothers, Masters, and boys a very jolly summer holiday, and hoping to greet you from Form II next term.

UPPER I.

* * *

Lower I

We, in Lower I, have been presented with a new classroom on the first floor, and the walls are decorated with interesting picture-posters. We are getting on quite well with Mr. Kelly, our new master, but all seek to solve the mystery of the famous prophet or "seeing eye," which tells us, not only the future, but the past and present, too!

All of us agree that the most popular lesson is games, and although most of us were sorry to leave football behind, we quickly grew to like cricket. E.B.B. is captain, and B.C., vice-captain of our elevens. Our two prefects, I.J.L. and P.McK., have been called "watchdogs" because they really do take their jobs seriously.

The Form has its own "Brains Trust," and questions are invited. Most of us have set ideas about our future careers. I.J.L. is to be a golf "pro."—D.M. an engine-driver, and J.P.D., a farmer. J.W.'s ambition is to have a picture hung at the Royal Academy, but P.P. hopes to carry on his school job of librarian. T.McK., our champion

chatterbox, wavers between being a comedian and an M.P.

We wish to thank all who helped us to pay fitting tribute to Our Lady in May, by keeping her altar tastefully decorated. A special "thank-you" goes to J.P.D. for being an efficient sacristan.

Miss Wilson deserves our thanks for her efforts to introduce us to Mother Nature. We sympathize with our new Elocution Mistress in her gallant struggle to teach us King's English.

This is all we can say this term, and we wish all our schoolmates a happy holiday and hope to be with you again next term.

LOWER I.

* * *
Preparatory

Hello ! Hello ! this is Prep. calling. It was with great difficulty that we produced these Form Notes.

We can speak unceasingly at the wrong time, but we can find little to write about now.

By Midsummer there should be several new B.B.C. announcers—Prep. are having elocution lessons. For the benefit of the older boys who do not learn this subject, it means—" Learning how to speak well."

We are all keen footballers and are not very interested in cricket.

We were sorry to lose D.P. from our ranks. He is now living in Holland where we hope he will be very happy.

We shall be very grateful for the loan of several alarm clocks for D.M., T.G., and J.M., who find great difficulty in arriving at school before 9-15 a.m. !

With this appeal we must say " Good-bye " We wish all every success in their examinations.

M.F., J.C., A.H.

Old Boys' Letters

UPHOLLAND LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

Shortly after I wrote the Upholland Letter for your Autumn number last year, we had the pleasure of welcoming the Old Cathinians here for the first time since before the war. We have always enjoyed their visits, so we were not slow to revive the annual football fixture with them, once the war was over. Before leaving, they extended to us a warm invitation to visit Bishop's Court during our Christmas Holidays. In the name of all who were able to accept the invitation I would like to record our very sincere thanks for a most enjoyable evening. We were glad to hear that our prayers were heard and brought success to the Association in their negotiations for the purchase of Bishop's Court.

Our " dies dierum "—the general Ordination day—falls this year on June 15th. On that day the Rev. Kevin Walsh will be raised to the Priesthood. I am sure you will join with us in offering him our congratulations, and assuring him of our prayers that God may bless his work as a priest.

The examination for candidates who wish to begin their studies here next year will be held shortly. We are always pleased to see Edwardians entering for the examination and hope to see several St. Edward's caps this year.

On July 10th, our Rector, Mgr. Turner, will celebrate his Silver Jubilee as a priest. He was a student at the old St. Edward's before it was transferred to Upholland. I know all Edwardians will join us in wishing him " ad multo annos."

May we wish you every success in the Summer examinations and a happy holiday when they are over.

Yours sincerely,

Upholland.

* * *

SIMMARIES LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

The approach of Finals is the thought uppermost in our minds as I sit down to write, but I shall endeavour to give you a full account of the Edwardians here at Simmaries. The Edwardians who are entering for their Certificate this term are

Thomas, Bolger, Ludden, McMullin and Croft ; and a few weeks will see them dispersed, each to follow his own course in the world outside. They leave behind them Merrivale, Frayne, Tighe, and Bruen to carry on for another year, and welcome any Edwardians who may be coming down to Simmaries for the first time next session.

First of all, a word about those students from the Alma Mater who leave Simmaries at the end of the term. Thomas is a busy man these days. Besides the ordinary work for the exams., he is, in his position as Editor of the College Magazine, manfully grappling with the task of getting the "Simmarian" into print. Moreover, just as he was always a feature of Rugby matches here as linesman, now, with the advent of the summer season, he has exchanged flag and rugby boots for scoring book and pencil, and, is to be seen sitting in a place of prominence on the cricket pavilion plotting the progress of the teams with cool impartiality.

Bolger, in his position as Secretary of the Swimming Club, is at present busy with correspondence arranging for the first Swimming Gala in which Simmaries has taken part since before the war. McMullin is winding up his affairs as Secretary of the Geographical Society, before handing over to his successor, in the immediate future. Ludden and Croft are enthusiastic tennis players, frequently to be seen on the courts, and the latter was chosen as a member of the Senior team for the Junior v. Senior Tennis Tournament. All are, of course, engaged in preparations for Certificate.

On the academic side, I have pleasure in reporting two successes on the part of Edwardians. Bolger, who, as reported in the last Simmarian letter, was studying for his Inter-Arts, was successful in the examination. In the College examination in the Teaching of Religion, Croft tied for first prize with a fellow student. Congratulations to both !

Now to mention those Edwardians who have yet another year at Simmaries. Frayne gave evidence in the Junior play of unsuspected dramatic talent. He gave a very amusing performance as a young maiden.

Tighe displays talent of a more serious nature. Having been a member of the choir during his first year at Strawberry Hill, he has, of late, been practising as organist and officiated in that capacity at Benediction, for the first time, recently. Rumour has it that he has been chosen as the College organist for next year, though, as yet, I cannot vouch for the truth of the rumour.

Merrivale is a keen sportsman. He played in the Junior Rugby team against Boro' Road College and in the Junior Basketball match against the same College. He has also played for his year in the Soccer matches. While at St. Edward's he played in the first Cricket eleven and now at Simmaries he played in the Junior v. Senior Cricket Match, keeping wicket very well.

Bruen seems to be the mystery man of the Junior Edwardians. All that we know is that at regular intervals he can be seen disappearing into the blue on his "bicycle-made-for-two." What does he do ? That, Mr. Editor, is the question. Your guess is as good as mine !

Last, but by no means least, a word about that group of Edwardians who are numbered among the body known as the "External Students." These are the ex-servicemen and others who have returned to Simmaries to finish their courses interrupted by the war. So far as I am able to find out, the Edwardians in this group are Harding, Lovelady, H. Merrivale, and Richardson. If there are others whom I have omitted to mention, I must offer my apologies, my excuse being that since these men live outside the College and travel in for lectures only, it is difficult to obtain accurate and complete information.

Harding and Lovelady are ex-servicemen as mentioned in the last letter, and during the Senior Concert, entertained us with a duet on violin and piano. Both are excellent musicians. Henry Merrivale, I believe, was at St. Edward's between the years 1932 and 1938. He saw overseas service during the war and hopes to complete his course here by Christmas. Richardson attended St. Edward's about the same time as H. Merrivale, and is also an ex-serviceman. He fought in Italy. Both were at Simmaries between 1939 and 1940.

To all Edwardians who take their School Certificate and Higher School Certificate this summer, we extend our very best wishes for their success. And now, on behalf of all of us here I must say, "Cheerio and good luck, Edwardians."

Yours sincerely,
SIMMARIES.

* * *

LIVERPOOL LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

As usual the arrival of your request for news from us has, more or less, coincided with our Exam. times and we must make our apologies to those of us whom we could not consult personally because of this.

We must first welcome back from the Forces, B. Carroll—who despite his absence seems to carry a vivid recollection of Maths. periods in the VI's.

Our Arts reception committee, viz. : J. Loughie, R. Thomas and A. Duggan are hopefully awaiting new Edwardians. So hurry up, "Mods"!

Frank Rossiter—our lonely Engineer—must be fed up with Frank Brennan, his only (engineering) companion and we are sure they would wish to advertise for more Physics-Mathematically-minded gentlemen through the medium of our column.

Our medical group consists of Gus Cunningham—that dispenser of fatherly advice (on the strength of 2nd M.B.) and Joe Brown and J. Occleshaw, recipients of same(?) We often see J. O flitting through the Inorganic Building in search of his illustrious father, Mr. V. J. Occleshaw, who still enchants students with tales from Group VIII.

Tony Burd is still pursuing Bot and Zoo. We think he grows the palms and things which appear infrequently in the Union—then that accounts for his keeping a close eye on them.

Joe Brown and Harry Dunn are now engaged in post-graduate chemical research and Joe has undertaken to edit the Chemical Society Magazine, which has been made so popular by his epic poems. R. Crawford, F. Ford and J. Peel now know the way to the Chemsoc free-teas and—we suspect—the Maths. Theatre.

Speaking of teas reminds us of teeth, and, hence,

of course, our L.D.S. candidate, D. Murphy.

Dr. Whalley attended the Old Boys' Dinner, of course, and there we saw many famous Old Boys of the College and the University whom we have no need to mention by name.

We have just noticed that this letter will run into the next article if we write much more so we will draw gracefully to a close and send our regards to the College Staff and our best wishes for exam. successes to those following in our footsteps.

Yours sincerely,
LIVERPOOL.

* * *

HULL LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

This letter is the opportunity of my life! Being the only Edwardian here this session, I could write enough—about myself—to fill at least a dozen columns, and be more or less certain that some of it would be printed! However, with great difficulty, I intend to control my pen and just give you some general information about life here at Hull, consoling myself with the thought that next year, when there will be a few more Edwardians here, the writer of the Hull letter will be able to mention personalities without fear or favour.

You will remember that Dick Lane established the first link between St. Edward's and Kingston-upon-Hull, in 1942. Unfortunately, he was called up after his first year. At the moment, he is in India, but hopes to be back before October.

This session has seen a great revival and an extension of all the pre-war activities—cultural, social and athletic. The number and scope of the various courses have increased especially since the return after Xmas of many of the demobbed members of the staff. The different societies are in full swing, especially the sports societies, which have been testing their strength and paving the way for next year's battles.

After the Easter vacation, we held our first rag since 1939. Its success was ensured by the nocturnal preparations, and the very early advance party, as well as by the keenness of every one who took part in it. It was particularly successful in that it awakened in the people of Hull the realisa-

tion that they had a University in their midst, and that the rag was the prelude to many more of the episodes which a University town has to take in its stride.

Social events—dinners, dances, plays, etc.—have not been lacking. We started the session with six bands playing for the dances ; the trouble was that we had only six records ! But we progressed rapidly, with the result that during this last term we have had a ten-piece band in attendance at every dance.

Wishing every success to those who are taking the S.C. and H.S.C. in a few weeks time, and especially to those who have already taken Scholarship papers, but are awaiting the results, I shall close.

Yours sincerely,

HULL.

* * *

LONDON LETTER

Dear Mr. Editor,

Your letter has certainly brought back memories. Did I, at one period, write the London letter for the College Magazine ? That must have been many years ago—more than the six years of the war. After a while the task was taken on by an Old Boy in closer touch with the younger crowd at the time. The scribe was Jack Wilson who contributed a number of excellent and very breezy letters. He became an old Old Boy and if my memory serves me correctly, he passed the job on to a more recent graduate from the old School. Then came the war and after six years they are all old O.B.'s—imagine then what an even older Old Boy I am. My contemporaries—and they are the only ones I am in touch with in London—will hardly be known to any but a few who see the Mag. Jack Curtin and Billy Rowe will know them no doubt, but then they know everybody who passes out of the old School—or should I say everybody who passes out has reason to know them ?

However, your very delightful letter calls for a reply. "Such an appeal," said my wife, "could not go unanswered." But then she has a soft spot for Liverpool and the Catholic Institute (that did not seem right until I murmured to myself, "of

course you mean C.I.—that's better." After all, these years I am tempted to soliloquize and wander on about last years at Hope Street, followed by 'Varsity life and the Old Cathinians. They were post-war days just like to-day. Many Old Boys had come back and many (far too many) had gone to their eternal rest. I don't know of any Old Boys in the forces this war, but the position must be the same. Those post 1914-18 days when we burnt midnight oil arguing the name of the O.B.'s Football Club—Old Cathinians. The fact that the name has stuck is a credit to those early efforts. Efforts, when the O.B.'s were kept alive by Jack McAuley (where is Jack ?), Dick Cunny (Cunningham, of course) Gilmour, Bingham—what old names and where are they all. Does the C.I. Edwardian Association ever hear of them ?

I must not go on in this strain. Somebody more qualified than I may one day take on the task of "looking back" and tell the story of the building up of the Old Boys' Association after the first World War.

As I have said, this is in answer to your letter and in that respect then it is a London letter, but I'm afraid that in trying to recall London Old Boys, mention can only be made of my contemporaries. You must find someone who is in closer touch with the younger boys in London. For the past six years my contacts have been by 'phone or letter and the days of meetings and lunches have not yet returned. However, the very evening your letter arrived, Hughie McGrath 'phoned to make arrangements to come and see me—with family, of course. We often lunched together pre-war, but have seen little of one another during the past six years. He gave me news of Jerry Cunningham—the Jerry with brothers Bob and Dick, in case there have been other Cunningham families since my time. (You see how I am handicapped in knowing none of the younger boys). Well, Jerry, who has been building aerodromes for the Air Ministry or Air something during the war has just gone out to Cairo to build more aerodromes or air bases for some air people—all very airy—but he has gone all the same and his wife and four nippers are following as soon as Jerry can build an acro-

drome to receive them or get a pre-fab.—that's more likely.

Jerry's brother, Dick Cunningham, is living in Purley or in a London suburb near there. He is quite close to Bill Delaney who recently wrote me to say he often meets Dick. Any Old Boys who are Catenians may have noticed two recent additions to the Croydon Circle in the latest Catena. They were Dick and Bill.

Jack Dunn is in my parish in Harrow and still gets free rides around the country from his Company, L.N.E.R., for whom I understand he does engineering in a Civil sort of way—not the ill-mannered way of us electrical engineers. I regret to have to say that Jack lost his wife some two or three years ago, but his two delightful little kiddies keep him very cheerful. George Le Roi is also in Harrow and when I drop across him occasionally he brings me news of the Old Boys' Association from his brother who is an enthusiastic worker for the Old Boys in Liverpool.

Some news of a couple of London Old Boys came to me last week in a most interesting way. I was attending the sports of Prior Park College, Bath, where my boy is a pupil and I ran across Jack Mullen's wife, whose boy also is keeping up the family tradition and being schooled by the Christian Brothers. Mrs. Mullen told me that Jack had been in the States for the past two years on an important Government war mission, but was now back in town and at his old job in the University of London. Mrs. Mullen's brother, Jack McGrath, another Old Boy, is at present in Germany trying to make the Germans see the error of their ways.

Austin Maguire, who has been with the M.O.S. during the war is living in Surbiton. I have met him a few times for lunch and we try to recall Old Boys round the world, but with little success. My last meeting with Austin was at a farewell dinner given to my brother, Alf, who went out to South America nearly two years ago for his Company—Lever Bros. Alf writes most interesting letters of his visits to many of the South American countries, but so far he seems to have come across only one

Old Boy. That is Blundel (Snip) Parsons. He is in Buenos Aires and the two families seem to have had many entertaining evenings together.

What other names are there? Oh! yes, Frank Johnson is living close to me in Harrow and has been through all the London blitzes like most of us. Joe Cole used to visit Frank often in the pre-war days, but Joe is married now and there is no doubt home ties keep him in Coventry. I did 'phone Joe about 12 months ago when I was in Leicester (I'm writing this in Leicester where I am spending part of my time at the moment—still a war-time evacuation home, but not for long now). He is still with the G.E.C. in Coventry and very happy.

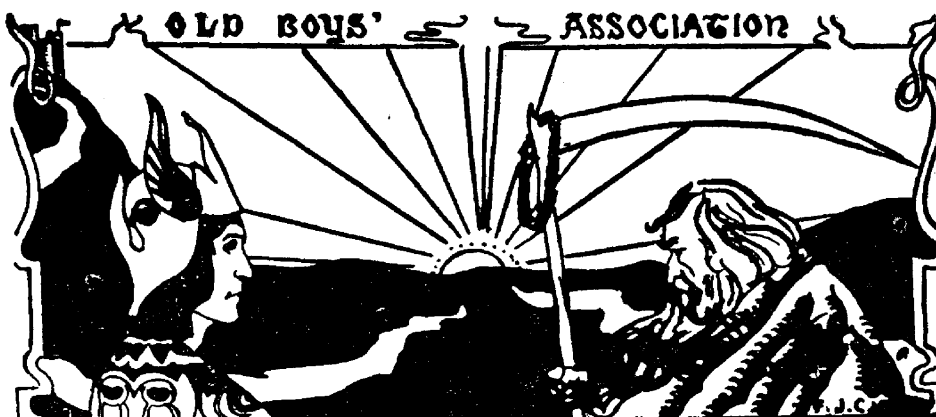
Many of the Old Boys mentioned have been in London all during the war and have survived the blitz. Some, I know, have had a tough time. Hughie McGrath and Bill Delaney were both blitzed out of their homes. They are now happily returned. However, not all have survived and one I have reason to regret very much was my own cousin, Joe Kieran—at the C.I. with me—who was killed under tragic circumstances by a flying bomb. There may be others whom I do not know. May God rest their Souls.

Now, Mr. Editor, I must bring this letter to a conclusion. I intended it merely to be a brief answer to your letter. Instead, it's a poor London letter, long and straggly and if you reach this far, let me say that should you merely regard it as a reply to your letter and not worthy of the Magazine—why, bless you, I should not be offended. You may find someone next time who will be a better correspondent. I cannot suggest any names—sorry. Jack Wilson, I know, is still in London, but I have not had word from him recently. If you are not successful, let me have a line before the next issue and maybe I will have met a few more pensioners who can dimly remember their C.I. days and can exchange some stories of school-days with

Yours very sincerely,

AN OLD BOY IN LONDON.

* * *



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THESE notes come to you from our Headquarters at Bishop's Court at a time when the Association has just completed the most momentous plans in its history.

As you already know, we are purchasing Bishop's Court to be dedicated as a War Memorial to the Old Boys who lost their lives in the War.

The purchase price is £1,600, towards which, at the moment, we have raised £1,100. This grand send-off is mainly the result of our appeal for new life members at £5 or alternatively, at £6, spread over a period of four years.

Our problems, however, do not end with the purchase of Bishop's Court. To make our Headquarters a worthy Memorial to the Heroic Sacrifices it represents will entail a good deal of re-decoration and renovation. Our plans also include the erection of a wooden building, adjacent to the

House, to be used for meetings, socials, etc., so that shortly we should have in Bishop's Court a magnificent War Memorial and the finest club of its kind on Merseyside. This additional expenditure will bring our total commitments to about £2,500 ; a formidable total indeed.

A short while ago our prospects of raising such a sum would have been somewhat remote. Thanks, however, to the magnificent new spirit which has manifested itself recently, we are completely confident that the money will be raised, and in the not too distant future at that.

In normal circumstances we would not think of making an appeal through these columns. Our object, however, is such a worthy one that we intend to leave no stone unturned to make our appeal as widespread as possible amongst Old Boys. It is quite probable that this Magazine will

be read by Old Boys whose addresses we haven't got at the Club. To them we would like to say (a) if you can possibly manage to do so, please become a life member of the Association (b) if you cannot do so, then, at least, you can send us a donation, however small, to our War Memorial Fund, and (c) drop a line *now* to the Publicity Sec. at Bishop's Court, Sandfield Park, giving us your name and address so that we can put you on our mailing list for Club Bulletins, which will help to keep you abreast of Association happenings. We look earnestly for your co-operation in this grand revival of interest in the Old Boys' Association.

* * *

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

Our A.G.M. on Sunday, April 14th, reflected the change in our fortunes. About 200 Old Boys attended the meeting in the College Hall, kindly placed at our disposal by Br. Wall. The meeting wholeheartedly supported the Executive in their plans for the purchase of Bishop's Court, and led by Colonel Sir John Shute, subscribed magnificently to the project.

* * *

RE-UNION DINNER

The same spirit of enthusiasm was shown at our Re-Union Dinner at Reece's, on May 17th. The chief guests, in a very distinguished list, were the Lord Mayor, Alderman Luke Hogan, and Archbishop Downey. Our best-ever attendance of more than 150 members enjoyed an excellent dinner, some rare entertainment by Mr. Jack Mayne, and a galaxy of talented speakers; altogether a memorable evening and one which augurs well for the bold plans we have made for the future.

* * *

OLD CATHS. A.F.C.

Although the football season is well behind us, we feel that we ought to mention the fact that the Old Caths. has been well and truly re-established.

Three teams were fielded last season. The first XI played in the Zingari League, Div. I, and the Juniors (under 18) in the Liverpool Boys' League. New players will be welcomed and we are also faced with the problem of finding a new ground for next season. The Football Sec. would welcome

any assistance or suggestions which would help to resolve these difficulties.

* * *

CRICKET

Our Annual game against the School 1st XI will take place at the College on Saturday, July 13th, at 2-30 p.m. We look forward to this match, not only as a sporting event, but also as an important social event.

Last season a grand gathering of Old Boys and their Families enjoyed a fine game which was followed by tea and an evening's entertainment at the Club.

We would like to extend to all Old Boys and their Families a hearty invitation to make this year's game as successful a social event as last year's function.

* * *

In Memoriam

We offer the families, relatives, and friends of George Lynch and Vincent Edwards, both of whom died recently our sincere sympathy. Both as boys in the school were respected and revered. May they rest in peace.

* * *

Congratulatory and General

We were glad to read in the *Liverpool Daily Post* that Frank Bryson had made such a good start in his post-war art career.

Amongst recently "demobbed" Old Boys must be mentioned Austin Thomas and Frank Hayes (back in University College, Hull). Joe Ion and T. Macbeath have recently returned from Gibraltar, where they met "old friends" in the Christian Brothers there. Bernard Blanchard of Transport Command was also about Gibraltar.

Gordon Hunter secured by examination an important post in the Army in India, and is now to be found in the Taj Mahal.

Congratulations to Bernard McSorley and to Eric Domville on passing a recent Civil Service examination.

Palestine Police Force numbers amongst its members Hubert O'Toole. James Auld is in the M.N., and Eric Constantinedes expects to find his sea legs very shortly.

At the Mersey Bar are two old friends, Tony Schofield and Edmund Drew.

Tim Foley is in the Merchant Navy, doing the trip, Liverpool to Bombay.

Andy O'Hagan after a few world trips with the M.N., took a liking for the Army. Another recently called to the Army is Frank Croft.

Congratulations to Brian Burke (Intelligence Corps) and Bill Parry (Kings Own) on their commissions. Brian is at London studying Chinese ; Bill is on duty in the Ruhr.

All the Irelands—John, James, and Thomas are in the Forces, Army, Air Force, and Navy.

Dick Pope, acting Captain in R.E.M.E., will be met near Singapore.

Brian Gloyne hopes to dock soon and enjoy a spot of leave from the Far East. Peter Drew was home from Singapore recently. Out there are also Frank Walker, Tom Peters, and many others. In India in a lonely outpost will be found Eric Burns, and somewhere in that continent Aubrey Yates, Pat Lynch, Bill Davies, Tom Ambrose, V. Rafter,

and a galaxy of others. In Trieste is Terry O'Neill.

Recently demobbed and married is Reggie Kinnon. Congratulations. The same message goes to Myles Nolan, shortly to be married. Nearer home is Ken Hesson, a factory inspector ; he is keen on renewing those debates with John Cunningham, F.A.A., who hopes soon to resume his course at Cambridge.

Tony Crossley, a picture of radiant health, is with the R.A.F. near Southampton. Down South, too, are Peter Clementson and Arthur Sweetman.

In the Near East we have Tony Ryan not far from Cairo. As cheerful as ever he is pining for his beloved Russian studies ! Edmund Westby, Airborne Division, is now keeping order in Tel Aviv.

With two other names we must close. John Daybell is still in Austria ; and Vincent Prim is still with the U.S. Marines.



Sports Notes

RUGBY

The School sides had varying fortune during the season 1945-46. On paper the record of the 1st XV does not look well, the Second XV gave much improved displays and the Bantams' and Junior Bantams' records were equal to previous ones. One big difficulty in the case of most teams was the fact that fixtures were all too

few. This is bound to tell against the success of the sides as they advance through the school.

We had more than our share of injury in the School XV. G. Hickey, one of the best players in the School, never appeared in the side as a result of an early knock. T. Sharrock was repeatedly injured and in one game we

fielded seven substitutes, in another, five. The School side often had not the physique and sometimes not the thrust of the opponents, but in most cases gave a good account of itself and did all that could be expected of it. There were serious weaknesses—the forwards were too slow and some backs did not give the wholehearted tackle so necessary at the vital moment.

The season saw the revival of the Form competition in the Junior School in addition to the House Competition. This gave a new incentive and the issue was keenly contested. If the enthusiasm is maintained we shall have hope for the future. Form IV B (W. Harrison, Captain) won the trophy.

School Colours

The Principal of the College, Rev. Br. Wall, awarded Colours to T. Sharrock, P. Fearon, J. Carter and B. Boggiano.

T. Sharrock has long been outstanding and received the award for loyal and courageous service: Bantam XV, 1941-44; 1st XV, 1944-46; and was Vice-Captain in the last year. A game player.

P. Fearon has also a good record since he joined the School and was noteworthy for his keen tackling and quick thrusts: Second XV, 1943-44; 1st XV, 1944-46.

J. Carter has played in School sides for four years and well deserved the award: as a full-back he played many solid games, his facility in kicking with both feet, his good positioning and sure tackling saving many a situation. Bantam XV, 1942-44; 1st XV, 1944-46.

B. Boggiano was remarkable for the energy he put into his game. Ill-health has unfortunately lessened some of his great "drive" during a game. 1st XV, 1944-46.

Others in the side were outstanding, but their time will come. To all who played their part, sincere thanks are due and their memory will last as that of a side which gave what it had.

House Shield

This year's competition was very keen and the destination of the Shield was uncertain to the last day. Domingo began off well by leading with all points gained on the first day, then Sefton rose to take the lead after the second series. The third change came when Hope came on top and they held that position until Domingo came up to share the top rung on the fifth day. Hope triumphed as a result of the last series of games:—

	<i>Pts.</i>
Hope (M. Wren) ...	88
Domingo (R. Nolan) ...	84
Mersey (F. Rose) ...	48
Sefton (B. Boggiano) ...	44

SCHOOL XV v. OLD BOYS' XV

At Sandfield Park

17/11/1945

The conditions were just right for rugby for this game against the Old Boys. Carter kicked off for the School and the opening stages were even. The weight and zest of the Old Boys were most marked at this period and Gill with MacGrail and Martin were very dangerous. A good passing move enabled Gill to score near the posts, but the kick failed. The School retaliated and made good progress. A scrum won on the far side of the field, followed by quick running sent F. Malone in by the corner. No points were added. The School continued to press and H. Suffield scored from a scrum near the line;

F. Johnson converted. The lead was short-lived for the Old Boys' backs gave a grand exhibition of passing and J. Forde-Johnson capped the move by a good try; J. McGrail levelling the scores with a long kick. In further exchanges R. Hughes scored for the School and F. Johnson again succeeded with the kick.

Half-time: School, 13 pts.; Old Boys, 8 pts.

The second half opened sensationally. D. Martin picked up a loose ball near the half-way line and ran right through the School defence to score a typical try. An easy kick failed. This stung the School to action and the forwards by now had mastered the opposition. They gave a rousing display and joined in with the passing movements of the backs. The combined onslaught was too much for the Old Boys, whose best players were denied the use of the ball. P. Fearon, B. Boggiano, H. Suffield, F. Malone, F. Johnson scored further tries; F. Johnson and H. Suffield each converted one try. J. Davidson replied for the Old Boys with an unconverted try. The School XV gave a much improved display.

Final: School XV, 32 pts.; Old Boys' XV, 14 pts.

SCHOOL XV: J. Dolan; F. Malone, T. Sharrock, J. Carter, F. Johnson; P. Fearon, R. Hughes; M. Wren (Captain), R. Nolan, J. Osborne, S. McNamara, B. Boggiano, F. Short, H. Suffield, W. Burns.

St. Edward's College v. Catholic Grammar School, St. Helens.

24/11/1945

The game was played on a soft pitch and we found difficulty in adapting ourselves to the conditions. We met a very spirited opposition and nothing would go right. West Park dominated the play and by hard running and kicking aided by a faltering defence had established a commanding lead of 21 pts! It was not pleasant to see the way the home backs brushed past our defence. In a gallant effort to pull down the full-back, who had run most of the field, T. Sharrock was badly injured and had to leave the field. Strange as it may seem the incident led to more even play. The re-organised side played on pluckily to leave the score:

Half-time: St. Edward's College, nil; West Park, 30 pts.

The second half was a revelation. F. Johnson gave us the encouragement by a good penalty goal. From that time on the side played as never before this season. The weakened forwards took command of the situation and both in the scrums and the loose gave great support to the backs. J. Carter was injured in stopping a St. Helens rush, but gamely played on. St. Helens scored two more unconverted tries. F. Johnson replied with another penalty goal. M. Wren was outstanding, as was F. Rose, who played a sterling first game in the side.

St. Edward's College, 6 pts.; Catholic Grammar School, 36 pts.

TEAM: J. Carter, F. Short, T. Sharrock, F. Johnson, R. Hughes; P. Fearon, H. Suffield; M. Wren (Captain), R. Nolan, F. Rose, J. Nolan, J. Osborne, W. Burns, S. McNamara, B. Boggiano.

St. Edward's College v. St. Mary's College At Chesterfield Road

1/12/1945

For once we had the fortune to miss the biting wind which usually greets us on this ground. We had a very depleted side, playing seven reserves—five casualties being suffered in the previous encounter. At first the

play was fairly even, though the advantage was always with St. Mary's, who took the lead after about ten minutes' play with a neat drop-goal. That started the scoring rush. Our mixed forwards were playing a good, bustling game and tried really hard. M. Wren gave a grand exhibition of wing-forward play and halted many dangerous moves. H. Suffield showed himself very brave and daring, but unfortunately in stopping a rush he received a kick on the head which put him off the field for a good part of the game. St. Mary's were constantly on the attack and the score mounted in their favour. Our backs had a gruelling time coping with the thrusts of the home side, especially the two centre three-quarters, though the full-back could have stopped two scores by real tackling.

Half-time : St. Edward's College, nil ; St. Mary's College, 23 pts.

Under the circumstances the forwards were playing well in the tight, but were not fast enough in the loose and M. Wren, now as scrum-half in place of the injured Suffield, played the game of his life. From a kick-off he got the ball and running alone only just failed. Backing-up was conspicuously absent. The Crosby forwards, in fact the whole side, gave an example in this regard. Our weary and inexperienced backs were no match for the many-pronged attack directed against the goal line. Suffield had by now pluckily returned to the field and with the rest was busily engaged till the final whistle.

St. Edward's College, Nil ; St. Mary's College, 44 pts.
TEAM : J. Carter ; R. Hughes, A. Meldon, J. Dolan, F. Malone ; J. Burns, H. Suffield ; M. Wren (Captain), R. Nolan, F. Rose, A. Harper, W. Slattery, W. Burns, B. Boggiano, F. Short.

St. Edward's College v. Wirral Grammar School At Cross Lane

8/12/1945

We again had the misfortune to have a weakened side. The pitch was in a waterlogged condition in parts and it was very difficult to keep a foothold. The Wirral forwards with the advantage of the slope repeatedly pushed ours yards at a time. The game could not be spectacular, but the home backs certainly passed very well and a strong running right-winger put them six points up. This was against the run of the play and our left winger was at fault—timid patting instead of resolute tackling. We had a fair share of the ball as the half continued and raids on the home line just failed. In a counter-attack, Wirral scored again. The rest of the half was in our favour. J. Burns scored a try in the right corner.

Half-time : St. Edward's College, 3 pts. ; Wirral G. S., 9 pts.

We hoped to reverse the situation with the help of the slope, but our forwards had, apparently, become exhausted, for the fire was gone from their movements. In a hard push downfield M. Wren scored. This success gave us more zest and the Wirral line was crossed twice, but no score was allowed. Wirral, helped by a fumble on the part of our full-back, were next in an attacking position and scored from a penalty kick awarded for offside. The game again veered in our favour ; continued pressure was rewarded when J. Carter scored an unconverted try. More scores should have been made, but chances were wasted by slow heeling on the part of the forwards.

Before the end Wirral obtained a snap score. A game we should have won.

St. Edward's College, 9 pts. ; Wirral Grammar School, 15 pts.

TEAM : J. Dolan ; J. Burns, F. Johnson, R. Hughes, F. Malone ; H. Suffield, J. Carter ; M. Wren (Captain), R. Nolan, F. Rose, J. Nolan, J. Osborne, W. Burns, A. Harper, F. Short.

S.E.C. v. Liverpool Collegiate School

At Sandfield Park

12/1/1946

We had the fortune to have our strongest side, so far, for this game Carter kicked off for the school in the face of a very strong up-field wind. The opening play was wholly in our favour, but Collegiate put up a stubborn defence and when their heavy forwards took the ball to our half a good touch by Dolan saved the situation. Collegiate used their height well in the line-outs and by making use of the wind kept the game at our end for a time.

In the loose our forwards' efforts were determined, but too often confused and the backs who had the advantage of speed did not see enough of the ball. When they did get the chance Fearon and Johnson put in strong runs which should have been turned to advantage, but after cutting through the defence they were isolated and the chances were lost. The forwards next put in a grand effort, but were halted just short of the line. A "25" eased the position for Collegiate, and soon after their forwards broke away, a hopping ball beat the full-back, and the defence being split open, a try near the posts was the result. The kick failed.

Soon afterwards we should have been on equal terms but attempts at penalty goals failed. Then the left-centre received the ball, but tried to do too much and was hauled down with two men waiting to take the ball.

Half-time score : S.E.C., Nil ; Collegiate, 3 pts.

We now had the wind advantage, but the gruelling first half had had its toll and the attack at first lacked fire. After a period of even play Collegiate pressed, but a good save by Dolan and a grand swerving run by Carter took the ball to the Collegiate line and only a knock on by a forward prevented a score. Near the line a judicious cross kick sent the ball over to Sharrock, who gathered well and beating two men scored wide of the posts. Johnson's attempt hit the near post—leaving the scores level. We attacked immediately on the re-start and a good combined burst by backs and forwards, after a check, resulted in Fearon scoring in a good position. Suffield added the extra points. Collegiate now made some dangerous attacks which were held up only by grim defence. After pressure in our half for about five minutes we renewed the attack and remained on the offensive to the end. We had most of the play and would have had a bigger margin of safety if all chances had been seized.

Final Score : S.E.C., 8 pts. ; Collegiate, 3 pts.

TEAM : J. Dolan ; T. Sharrock, J. Carter, F. Johnson, R. Hughes ; P. Fearon, H. Suffield ; M. Wren (Captain), R. Nolan, F. Rose, J. Osborne, B. Boggiano, F. Short, W. Burns, S. McNamara.

St. Edward's College v. Wirral Grammar School At Sandfield Park

26/1/1946

A bright sunny afternoon! Wirral had a much stronger side than when we played before Christmas, but since some of our casualties had recovered we hoped for the best. From the kick-off the game was fought out at a fast pace. The School, playing towards the road, were giving a good account of themselves. From a scrum P. Fearon broke right away, only to find himself hemmed

in; a delayed pass lost the best chance so far. The forwards were giving a good share of the ball to the backs, three good efforts were all blocked by resolute defence. Against the run of the play the right-winger, whom F. Johnson had been closely watching, scored an unconverted try. A good individual effort. We next had the misfortune to lose T. Sharrock, as a leg injury prevented him playing for the rest of the game.

Half-time : St. Edward's College, Nil ; Wirral G. S., 3 pts.

The School opened with a series of attacking moves which were foiled by the visitors. In five minutes we had the further ill-luck to lose P. Fearon, the mainspring of our attacks. Six forwards did their best, but from the start were not as heavy as Wirral even with a full pack. The consequence was that the visitors now were in command. The right wing pair were very fast and by interchange of position and clever handling several times increased their lead.

St. Edward's College, Nil ; Wirral G.S., 18 pts.

TEAM : J. Dolan ; T. Sharrock, J. Carter, R. Hughes F. Johnson ; P. Fearon, H. Suffield ; M. Wren (Captain), J. Osborne, F. Rose, B. Boggiano, S. McNamara, F. Short, W. Burns, G. Barkley.

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

2/2/1946

Torrential rain made the pitch like a quagmire for the return game with St. Mary's. This was to our advantage because the visitors had a strong back division. The School side was much stronger than when we played away and from the start it was obvious that it wanted to do something to blot out that memory. Our forwards won a share of the scrums, but slow heeling left the scrum-half at the mercy of the opponents' wing-forwards and their scrum-half. Play was even, both sides making attacks in turn, and for a long time, a score seemed remote. Then from a scrum near our line the scrum-half scored an unconverted try. The visitors continued to press, but from a break-away, T. Sharrock had hard luck, being foiled by a throw into touch. P. Fearon and J. Carter next made thrusts, but St. Mary's defence was sound.

Half-time : St. Edward's College, Nil ; St. Mary's College, 3 pts.

In the second half we had the advantage of a slight breeze. A series of attacks by the School were repulsed, largely owing to close marking by the visitors' three-quarters, particularly the right wing. The full-back was not so safe under pressure and if the School side had played on that fact results would have been obtained. St. Mary's reply to our continued pressure was to start a number of good forward rushes which took the play to our half and kept it there. A long kick to touch relieved the situation, but not for long. The visitors' scrum-half again did the trick and by a quick break-away scored under the posts and the extra points were added. Although we once more tried hard, no gap was found and the game ended with the score as it stood. This was a much more even game than the away match and the School side played hard, but had not the same penetrative power as the visitors.

St. Edward's College, Nil ; St. Mary's College, 8 pts.

TEAM : J. Dolan ; T. Sharrock, J. Carter, F. Johnson, R. Hughes ; P. Fearon, H. Suffield ; M. Wren (Captain), J. Osborne, F. Rose, B. Boggiano, S. McNamara, F. Short, W. Burns, G. Barkley.

St. Edward's College v. Catholic Grammar School, St. Helens

16/2/1946

We had vivid memories of the previous encounter and a score to avenge, if possible. The ground was firm and our forwards made a promising start by giving the backs the ball from the scrums. The advantage was not with us for long and the swift moving visitors' three-quarters were always dangerous. The opening score went to the visitors, a penalty goal kicked by the full-back putting them in front. They continued to have the better of the exchanges until our three got on the move and F. Johnson scored in the far corner; no points were added. A possible chance was wasted when a penalty kick went wide. T. Sharrock put in another good run, but was very heavily bowled over by the full-back and was hurt. This weakened our defence which had been doing well and West Park gained a goal.

Half-time : St. Edward's College, 3 pts. ; West Park, 8 pts.

The visitors renewed their attacks on the restart, but were well held. J. Dolan distinguished himself by grand clearances. His tackling was also very effective. We took play to the other end and P. Fearon only just failed. H. Suffield also came very near with a good effort. More support from the forwards would have clinched the matter in either case. The visitors now staged a come-back and scored an unconverted try. J. Carter set a good counter-attack on the move which was halted in the near corner. When play moved back, P. Fearon seized an opening and scored under the posts, F. Johnson added the extra points. This placed us in a challenging position, but we were not able to make it. A further unconverted try for the visitors concluded the scoring in a hard game.

St. Edward's College, 8 pts. ; Catholic Grammar School, 14 pts.

TEAM : J. Dolan, T. Sharrock, J. Carter, R. Hughes, F. Johnson, P. Fearon, H. Suffield ; M. Wren (Captain), F. Rose, J. Osborne, B. Boggiano, S. McNamara, W. Burns, F. Short, G. Barkley.

School XV v. Old Boys XV At Sandfield Park

13/4/1946

The game was played after a long period of inactivity by the School XV on a ground which had been baked by the hot dry weather for several weeks before the game. P. Fearon, J. Carter and B. Boggiano, the new "colours" of the side, played with M. Wren who got the award last year. T. Sharrock who was also awarded colours this year was unable to play through injury. It was a big disappointment that several of the Old Boys' side were not available, so it was a very weakened team which took the field. The game opened with an attack by the School which failed against good tackling and then the Old Boys took up the challenge. Play was not very bright and the ground and the weather were not favourable to hard playing. The Old Boys' forwards did not give many chances to the backs who were much the strongest part of the side. Whenever J. Brown, F. Gill or D. Martin received the ball they were dangerous, but close marking checked them. A combined attack put the School in a good position and H. Suffield scored quite close to the posts, but the kick failed. This caused the Old Boys to return to the attack and D. Martin levelled the score with an unconverted try. The School backs were getting plenty of the ball and were running well,

but not always as straight as was necessary. J. Cunningham reminded us of old days when he made a brilliant interception; F. Gill, D. Martin, J. Forde-Johnson carried on the move which was finally halted with inches to go—a good tackle by J. Dolan. The School was quick to take up the challenge and B. Boggiano scored a rousing try. F. Johnson converted. Renewed pressure brought another reward and M. Wren scored after a loose maul. F. Gill then ran half the field to put the Old Boys once more in the running.

Half-time : School, 11 pts. ; Old Boys, 6 pts.

In the second half the School continued to have the better of the game. The Old Boys under the handicap they had, were playing hard, but better combination by the School told. F. Johnson scored for the School about half way to the touch-line, but failed with the kick. After the kick-off the School again pressed, but J. Brown, the scrum-half, put the Old Boys into the attack. The move was halted, but D. Martin picked up a loose ball and went on for a good thirty yards. When checked he put out a clever pass and a goal was scored for the Old Boys. P. Fearon was hurt in attempting to stop the run in. The School were on top for the rest of the game. B. Boggiano made a very determined dive and scored; H. Suffield kicked the goal. Then it was P. Fearon's turn, and again H. Suffield added the points. The game ended after F. Johnson scored a penalty goal with one of the best kicks seen on the field. The ball kicked from the ten yards' line—wide out near the touchline—bounced on the bar and fell the right side.

School XV, 27 pts. ; Old Boys' XV, 11 pts.

TEAM : J. Dolan ; R. Hughes, J. Carter, F. Johnson, F. Malone, P. Fearon, H. Suffield ; M. Wren (Captain), J. Osborne, F. Rose, S. McNamara, B. Boggiano, F. Short, G. Latham, W. Burns.

SECOND XV

			<i>Points</i>
Oct. 24 (A) v. Wallasey G. S. ...	Lost	...	0—43
Nov. 24 (H) v. West Park G. S. ...	Draw	...	6— 6
Dec. 1 (H) v. St. Mary's ...	Lost	...	3—22
Dec. 8 (H) v. Wirral G. S. ...	Won	...	22— 9
Jan. 12 (A) v. Collegiate H. S....	Won	...	29— 9
June 26 (A) v. Wirral G. S. ...	Lost	...	0—18
Feb. 2 (A) v. St. Mary's ...	Lost	...	5—11
Feb. 16 (A) v. West Park G. S. ...	Draw	...	9— 9
Summary : Played 8, Won 2, Drew 2, Lost 4.			

The following played for the Second XV :—

G. O'Leary (Capt.), J. O'Shea, P. Brown, G. Latham, J. Johnson, J. Barlow, J. O'Keeffe, H. Snape, A. Meldon, A. Harper, B. Clayton, J. Quirk, J. Burns, L. Burns, J. Oakley, H. McKeivitt, F. Keenan, G. Rawes. Best player : G. O'Leary.

Special mention : G. Latham, J. Oakley, J. Burns.

BANTAM XV

The Bantams upheld the tradition of their predecessors, but through lack of fixtures their real worth was not proved. They were ably captained by T. Batin, a fearless tackler. Great praise is due to E. Johnston, the scrum-half, and to F. Keelan and C. Walsh, who made many good openings. F. Dorr and J. Edgar were the leading forwards. P. Cairns is a promising stand-off.

			<i>Points</i>
Dec. 1 (H) v. St. Mary's	14— 6
Jan. 26 (H) v. Wirral Grammar School	25— 3
Feb. 2 (A) v. St. Mary's	0— 6
April 6 (A) v. Liverpool Collegiate School	19—11
TEAM : F. Nelson ; F. McGrail, C. Walsh, F. Keelan, H. Moore ; E. Johnston, P. Cairns ; J. Edgar, E. Croft, T. Batin (Capt.), L. Doyle, F. Dorr, P. Servini, T. Barnwell, J. Moran.			

N. Keith, J. Shennan, A. Walsh and E. Randall also played.

JUNIOR BANTAM XV

26/1/'46 (A) v. St. Mary's ...	Lost	...	0—24
16/2/'46 (H) v. Wirral ...	Won	...	32— 3
9/3/'46 (A) v. Wirral ...	Won	...	18— 5
16/3/'46 (H) v. St. Mary's ...	Won	...	8— 3

CRICKET

With the majority of last year's successful side available it was hoped the School team would do well. Unfortunately it has not been the case, though the team is better than its record, to-date, would lead one to think. There have been lapses which have made all the difference.

J. Carter, the Captain, a good bat, began the season well, but since then has struck a poor patch. T. Sharrock, the Vice-Captain, while not a stylish bat, has been the most consistent scorer and has helped in most matches, to make useful stands, while improving with every game as a wicket-keeper. Others who did well last year have not been so successful. Only once did the tail really "wag," v. Waterloo Grammar School, when its gallant bid just failed.

R. Hughes has proved to be the steadiest of the bowlers, once the wickets lost some of their hardness.

G. Hickey has been very aggressive and deserved more success. Hughes, 6 for 18, is the best return so far. F. Johnson, J. Carter, M. Yeoman and N. Keith were the rest of the attack which has not been helped by the fielding.

There was a disappointing lack of zest on the part of some of the fielders. Little things are so vital, and lost chances never return. Two occasions, v. S.F.X. and St. Mary's, at home, stand out as examples of errors in the slips which cost us the game. Further, there was not sufficient attention paid to the changing fortunes of the game or to the peculiarities of the different batsmen. The facts counted very much.

We have been most unfortunate in the weather this season. Games with Birkenhead Institute, Quarry Bank High School and St. Francis Xavier's College have had to be cancelled.

It is to be hoped that the unkind weather will relent for the Old Boys' game. If we are to be successful then all must be at their best.

An acknowledgement of thanks to F. Ball for acting as Scorer.

The Second XI has had an outstandingly successful season—having won all games to-date. Congratulations to all concerned. A good augury for next year's School XI!

The "Colts XI" have not been so fortunate, but have shown great enthusiasm, and, since most are very young, will have gained by the experience for next year's games.

The "Chicks XI" must be considered the most consistent of the School sides over the last few years. This season the side is again unbeaten, having won all its games. A tribute to the efforts of all connected with the XI.

HOUSE SHIELD

From the very start of the competition Hope have been in the lead and appear to have very good chances of landing the double. Domingo beginning at the wrong end soon made strong efforts to catch the leaders, but so far have not succeeded. Mersey and Sefton have been conducting a minor struggle for the wooden spoon—destination still uncertain!

The Table of the House Points to-date leaves the situation still open, but the odds are on Hope:—

	<i>Points</i>
Hope (M. Wren) ...	116
Domingo (R. Nolan) ...	98
Mersey (G. Hickey) ...	59
Sefton (M. Yeoman) ...	47

There is only one series of games to be played: Junior School, Domingo v. Sefton, Hope v. Mersey.

St. Edward's College v. St. Mary's College

At Chesterfield Road 4/5/1946

S.E.C.										
J. Carter b. Sonne	13
T. McKenna c. Quirk b. Prescott	0
D. Gaskin c. Dean b. Prescott	8
R. Hughes b. Sanders	0
T. Sharrock c. Kane b. Sanders	20
F. Johnson run out	0
G. Hickey b. McLoughlin	5
J. Dolan c. and b. Prescott	2
M. Yeoman not out	0
M. Wren run out	0
G. O'Leary b. Sanders	0
Extras (byes 3)	3
Total	51

Fall of wickets	...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
St. Edward's	...	1	14	19	31	31	42	51	51	51	51
St. Mary's	...	1	16	17	27	31	36	36	37	56	59

Result : St. Edward's College lost by 8 runs.

St. Edward's College v. Alsop High School

At Sandfield Park 11/5/1946

S.E.C.										
J. Carter c. & b. Swarbrick	19
M. Yeoman b. Hughes	2
T. McKenna c. & b. Hughes	2
D. Gaskin b. Hughes	0
R. Hughes b. Hughes	2
T. Sharrock c. & b. Henry	11
M. Wren lbw. b. Hughes	0
F. Johnson c. & b. Henry	0
G. Hickey st. b. Henry	0
J. Dolan not out	0
G. O'Leary b. Henry	1
Extras (22 byes)	22
Total	59

Fall of wickets	...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
St. Edward's	...	25	39	39	43	55	58	58	58	58	59
Alsop High School	...	3	4	7	13	23	32	34	37	56	56

Result : S.E.C. won by 3 runs.

S.M.C.

D. Sheil b. Johnson	19
G. Dean run out	0
V. Nolan c. McKenna b. Carter	3
G. Kane c. Hughes b. Hickey	1
J. Sanders b. Hickey	4
J. Callaghan b. Johnson	1
F. Prescott b. Johnson	0
R. Calvert c. Hickey b. Johnson	4
P. Quirk c. Carter b. Hickey	11
E. Sonne not out	7
A. McLoughlin c. Carter b. Hughes	2
Extras (6 byes, 1 no-ball)	7
Total	59

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
J. Hickey	13	6	21	3	7
J. Carter	7	1	12	1	12
R. Hughes	5.5	0	11	1	11
F. Johnson	5	2	13	4	3.3

Alsop

Heyes lbw. b. Johnson	1
Owen c. Sharrock b. Hickey	7
Atherton b. Hickey	0
Bessell b. Johnson	2
Hughes c. & b. Hickey	8
Cassels b. Carter	1
Henry b. Yeoman	20
Fitzgerald c. Hickey b. Carter	0
Swarbrick c. Hickey b. Hughes	3
McDonald c. Hughes b. Hickey	8
Davies not out	0
Extras (6 byes)	6
Total	56

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Hickey, G.	7	4	13	4	3.25
Johnson, F.	4	1	7	2	3.5
Hughes, R.	4	0	18	2	9.0
Carter, J.	5	2	11	1	11.0
Yeoman, M.	1.1	0	1	1	1.0

St. Edward's College v. Waterloo Grammar School
At Sandfield Park

25/5/1946

S.E.C.												
J. Carter c. Malone b. Chrispin	8
M. Yeoman lbw. b. Rimmer	2
G. O'Leary b. Rimmer	4
D. Gaskin c. Brown b. Chrispin	0
R. Hughes b. Rimmer	1
F. Johnson b. Wallace	15
T. Sharrock c. Mitchell b. Rimmer	6
M. Wren c. Aspinall b. Rimmer	16
G. Hickey b. Rimmer	11
J. Dolan b. Rimmer	19
T. McKenna not out	4
Extras	4
Total	90

Fall of wickets	...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
St. Edward's	...	9	13	13	14	17	39	39	50	71	90
Waterloo G. S.	...	4	21	35	65	88	88	96	99	99	105

Result : St. Edward's College lost by 15 runs.

St. Edward's Coll. v. St. Francis Xavier's Coll.
At Sandfield Park

30/5/1946

S.E.C.												
J. Carter c. Riddle b. Harte	3
M. Yeoman lbw. b. Harte	1
G. O'Leary b. Harte	7
R. Hughes b. Harte	0
T. Sharrock c. Leggett b. Harte	24
F. Johnson c. & b. McCourte	8
M. Wren c. Harte b. McCourte	7
G. Hickey c. Leggett b. Harte	2
J. Dolan b. McCourte	1
T. McKenna run out	2
N. Keith not out	0
Extras (1 wide, 4 byes, 2 leg-byes)	7
Total	62

Fall of wickets	...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
St. Edward's	...	4	7	7	22	48	48	51	53	62	62
St. Francis X.	...	15	38	41	58	61	61	67	—	—	—

Result : St. Edward's College lost by 4 wickets.

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

11/6/1946

S.E.C.												
J. Carter b. Prescott	0
M. Yeoman b. Saunders	1
G. O'Leary b. Saunders	1
R. Hughes c. Nolan b. Saunders	20
T. Sharrock c. McLoughlin b. Saunders	5
F. Johnson c. Quirk b. Saunders	2
M. Wren lbw. b. McLoughlin	8
J. Dolan b. McLoughlin	2
G. Hickey c. Kane b. Saunders	0
T. McKenna c. & b. Saunders	2
N. Keith not out	2
Extras	0
Total	43

Fall of wickets	...	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
St. Edward's	...	0	1	2	16	21	33	37	39	41	43
St. Mary's	...	3	5	16	20	20	20	22	25	49	59

Result : St. Mary's won by 16 runs.

Waterloo G. S.

Aspinall c. Yeoman b. Hickey	4
Marshall b. Hughes	11
Malone b. Hughes	10
Rimmer c. Carter b. Yeoman	24
Chrispin c. Yeoman b. Hughes	30
Charlton b. Hughes	0
Sainty run out	7
Brown b. Hickey	0
Wallace not out	1
Williams b. Hughes	5
Mitchell b. Hughes	8
Extras	5
Total	105

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
G. Hickey	...12	4	30	2	15
F. Johnson	... 6	2	11	0	—
J. Carter	... 4	0	24	0	—
R. Hughes	... 8.5	2	18	6	3
M. Yeoman	... 2	0	17	1	17

S.F.X.

Lynch c. Wren b. Hickey	16
Daley lbw. b. Hickey	3
Riddle c. Hughes b. Hickey	20
McEntegart c. Wren b. Hickey	11
Leggett c. Hickey b. Hughes	7
Watkinson c. McKenna b. Hughes	0
McCourte b. Hughes	0
Harte not out	4
Crooks	} Did not bat	—
Roberts		—
Romney		—
Extras (2 wides, 2 byes)	4
Total (for 7 wickets)	67

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
G. Hickey	...11	2	21	4	5.25
N. Keith	... 8	0	23	0	—
F. Johnson	... 2	0	10	0	—
R. Hughes	... 3	1	8	3	2.66

St. Mary's

D. Sheil c. McKenna b. Johnson	13
G. Kane lbw. b. Hickey	0
V. Nolan b. Hickey	0
J. Callaghan lbw. b. Hughes	3
F. Prescott, b. Hughes	2
P. Quirk b. Keith	10
J. Saunders run out	0
R. Calvert b. Johnson	0
D. Dean b. Carter	3
E. Sonne not out	14
A. McLoughlin b. Keith	10
Extras (3 byes, 1 leg-bye)	4
Total	59

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Hickey	... 8	3	14	2	7
Hughes	...14	4	19	2	9.5
Johnson	... 5	2	4	2	2
Carter	... 2	0	8	1	8
Keith	... 8	0	10	2	5

St. Edward's College "A" XI
At Sandfield Park

S.E.C.			
M. Yeoman c. Gill b. Shennan	0
R. Hughes b. Shennan	5
J. Penketh c. Shennan b. Gill	2
T. McKenna b. Shennan	6
F. Johnson l.b.w. McGrail	2
J. Dolan b. McGrail	4
G. Hickey c. and b. Parr	7
V. Gaskin c. McSorley b. McGrail	0
J. Nolan b. McGrail	2
B. Clayton b. McGrail	0
F. Rose not out	0
Extras (11 byes)	11
Total	39

C.I. Edwardian Assoc. Junior XI
C.I. JUNIORS

C. Parr c. Yeoman b. Hickey	1
J. Simpson c. Johnson b. Hickey	10
R. Browne b. Hickey	4
J. McDonald b. Hickey	0
F. Gill b. Yeoman	8
G. McSorley c. McKenna b. Johnson	5
R. Bruce b. Hughes	0
J. Shennan not out	4
A. Moore l.b.w. b. Hughes	0
R. Hill c. Rose b. Hughes	0
J. McGrail l.b.w. b. Hickey	9
Extras (8 byes, 1 leg bye, 1 no ball)	5
Total	46

Fall of Wickets	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
S.E.C.	1	13	14	19	27	33	39	39	39	39
C.I. Juniors	6	13	15	25	32	33	33	37	46	46

Result : St. Edward's College lost by 7 runs.

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Overs	Mdns.	No Balls	Runs	Wkts.	Aveg.
Hickey...	10	6	0	10	5	2
Johnson..	5	2	0	7	1	7
Hughes .	11	5	0	19	3	6.33
Yeoman..	6	2	1	5	1	6

SECOND XI

	Runs
May 4 (H) v. St. Mary's College	Won 36 for 6 wkts.—35
May 11(A) v. Alsop H. S.	Won ... 64—45
May 25(A) v. Waterloo G. S.	Won ... 104—13
May 30(A) v. St. Francis X's C.	Won ... 67—40
June 22(A) v. St. Mary's College	Won ... 67—7

Team from :—
 J. Gloyne (Capt.), J. Barlow, G. Latham (wicket-keeper), N. Keith, B. Robinson, F. Rose, D. Ferguson, T. Grace, J. Beirne, F. Molloy, G. Purvis, W. Doherty, D. Mulholland. Scorer : P. Monaghan.
 Highest Scorer : J. Barlow.
 Leading Bowlers : N. Keith and J. Gloyne.
 Best Fielder : D. Ferguson.

COLTS XI

Played 3, Won 1, Lost 2.

May 4 (H) v. St. Mary's College	...	33 for 5 wkts.—26
May 11 (A) v. Alsop High School	...	47—51
May 30 (H) v. St. Francis X. C.	...	22—24 for 5 wkts.
June 1(A) v. Quarry Bank High School	(rained off,)	
June 22(A) v. St. Mary's College	Lost	35—71

TEAM : P. Cairns (Capt.), K. Gorman, B. Finnegan, J. Johnson, J. Hopkins, G. Currie, J. Shennan, B. Wardley, J. Moran, J. McQuaid, A. Holme.

JUNIOR XI

	Runs
25/5/1946 (H) v. Waterloo G. S.	Won ... 29—28
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