

St. Edward's College Magazine



LIVERPOOL

AUTUMN, 1949



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**All Communications to be addressed to the Editor of the Magazine, St. Edward's College,
Sandfield Park, Liverpool, 12.**

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE

MAGAZINE

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AUTUMN, 1949.

No. 6.

School Notes

AUTUMN term 1948 has vanished with the long, long line of the Autumns of the past. *Vanished* is the word. How speedily the terms pass at school! It seems only yesterday we set to work with zest on our new timetables—those complex charts of little squares which are duplicated in the wrinkles on the Headmaster's forehead; charts which map the school hours of the term for us and our masters; and the nights, too, with homework for us and corrections for the masters; and preparation for both, sometimes into the late hours of the night.

'Tis all a chequer-board of nights and days

Where destiny with men for pieces plays.

and with boys also, as we so well know. The planning craze has been always at large in schools; but there it is a vital necessity. Just think of a large school like St. Edward's without a carefully planned timetable. Just imagine the masters on the loose teaching where, when, and what they liked! It is planning that makes the days and nights pass on smoothly. The happy spirit, and co-operative effort in the College accelerate the speed of vanishment. Life even for the youngest in Runnymede will vanish too unaccountably and pleasantly, and "leave not a rack behind." Let us be wise and plan our lives. Let us have the plan ready for the New Year.

* * *

THE NEW HEADMASTER: It is with great pleasure we greet Brother Hooper as our new Headmaster. He has been active on the staff, none more so, during the past ten years, so the running of the

College on high gear will come easy to him. Judging by the training he has given us in the sixths in public speaking, his deeper immersion into the public life of Liverpool will come naturally to him also. He has the good wishes of all of us and, what is more, an assurance of our co-operation in the guiding of this happy school of ours.

* * *

VISITORS: During the term we have had a number of distinguished visitors. The Lord Abbot of Buckfast, Right Reverend Dom Bruno Fehrenbacher, Ph.D., made the round of our many form rooms, bringing his Benedictine holy cheerfulness with him. Mr. Mulrooney, from the Australian Embassy in Dublin, an old boy of the Christian Brothers, gave us a very informative lecture on his country and left us his national flag. He was accompanied by his gracious wife. Rev. Brother O'Leary, Consultor to the Provincial of the Christian Brothers in India, gave us a spirited and inspiring address. Rev. Brother Doyle Assistant to the Superior General, Reverend Br. Enright, a jubilant from South Africa, Rev. Br. Maguire from Australia, and Br. Galvin from the famous O'Connell School, Dublin, honoured us also by their coming to our school in Sandfield Park. Mrs. Doyle, our nearest and kindest neighbour came to see our film show. She was particularly drawn here by the showing of the film on Buckfast, the great Abbey, presided over by her guest the Lord Abbott, who stayed with Mr. and Mrs. G. Doyle at their residence during his happy time in

Liverpool. Br. Foley passed through recently on his way to India. We retain kindly memories of all.

* * *

CHANGES IN THE LOCAL GOVERNING BODY OF THE COLLEGE: Three members of the Local Governing Body found it inevitable to resign. Br. J. H. McDonald and Br. P. C. Curran in view of their appointments to Houses far remote from Liverpool regretfully resigned, as did Br. J. B. Thompson on his appointment to the School Staff. We would wish to record our gratitude for their long years of service on the Governing Body and for their deep interest in the School.

We cordially welcome in their place Rev. Br. M. D. Gibbons, Principal of St. Mary's College, Great Crosby; Rev. Br. T. D. Woodhouse, Principal, St. Joseph's College, Blackpool; Rev. Br. P. J. Forrestal, Principal, St. Anselm's College, Birkenhead, and thank them for the interest they have shown in the School by accepting their appointments so willingly.

* * *

CHANGES OF STAFF: In July we bade farewell to Messrs. Hunt, McLoughlin and Barrett. We were very sorry to hear that they were leaving the School; and we were comforted that they too had regrets. We wish them every success and happiness in their new work. Of Br. Wall we speak elsewhere; but with him we lost Br. Moss. Our debt to him is a very great one. He was ever active in forwarding the interests of the school and untiring in energy for its well-being. We wish him every joy in his new appointment as Superior of the House of Studies, London. Good wishes to Br. Carroll and Br. Hogan who left us so shortly after their appointment to the Staff.

A sincere welcome to Br. Thompson, Vice-Principal, who comes from St. Mary's College, Great Crosby. He is too well-known in Liverpool to need further introduction. Sincere greetings, too, go to the other Brothers who joined the Staff from far and near: Br. Garraghan, Br. Coffey, Br. Hyland and Br. Haney. We hope they pass many happy years with us on Merseyside.

No less a welcome to Messrs. Fraser, Vignoles,

Barchi and Davies who have joined the Staff. We wish them many happy years in Sandfield Park.

* * *

S.V.P.: The collection made by the zealous members of the St. Vincent de Paul Society with the co-operation of the form masters, brought in a record sum for charity. This is very creditable and encouraging. It is moreover, very meritorious—money—given in charity is banked in Heaven, safe from death duties.

* * *

VOCATIONS: Rev. Br. M. G. Dalton has come on his annual round to talk to us about vocations, specially about the life of the Christian Brothers. That the work of the Brothers is amongst the most necessary for the state in these morally degenerate days is obvious. We at St. Edward's see the Brothers day by day in the class-rooms teaching, praying and showing in their lives the principles they would impress on us. We see them on the rugby pitches and cricket squares directing our matches and at times playing themselves. There can be no doubt of the happiness and effectiveness of their lives here, and then there is heaven to complete their happiness hereafter. It does seem that we could do nothing better with our lives than to become Christian Brothers—if we have the grace and the grit. The Scripture says that "they who instruct many unto justice shall shine as stars for all eternity." We read and see much of stars—but to be a star for all eternity!! We should be well advised to think well about it.

* * *

THE COLLEGE LIBRARIES: *Libraries* is the word. There is the main library well stocked with reference books on the different branches of studies in the forms, specially the Sixths. Every term sees valuable accretions to this library. How conveniently furnished it is, too, for private study! Hours spent therein are amongst the most useful and the most pleasant of our school lives. Many classic authors owed most of their mind development to libraries: Coleridge, Hazlitt, Mary Lamb, Jane Austen, Dorothy

Wordsworth, are a few names that spring to the mind. Let us then, members of the Sixths, browse and browse and chew the cud of learning and let us have some rich creaming products of your browsings when it comes to copy time for the magazine.

Besides the reference library there is the School Library with its Forms Sections. Br. Hooper has made many up-to-date additions to the library for which our boys have shown their appreciation by their breathless readings. Well-directed reading cannot begin at too early an age, so we of the Sixth, counsel our successors to grow out of their taste for comics as soon as possible and take to manly readings.

* * *

BENEFACTORS : We have great pleasure in returning grateful thanks to the following through whose kindness the Reference Library has been enriched : Messrs. J. Dryhurst, P. Magee, A. Barter, M. Wren, and B. Fishwick.

The School gratefully acknowledges the generous gift of a microscope from Mr. A. W. Hunt.

Mr. T. P. Healy, J.P., the President of the Old Boys' Association and a most generous benefactor to the School, has placed the School under a further debt of gratitude by presenting a magnificent Silver Cup for Debates, in honour of Br. Wall. A small replica of the Cup will be given to the winner each year. The Cups are engraved with the School Crest.

* * *

MISCELLANEOUS : In October, some of the Seniors saw an excellent presentation of E. German's "Merrie England" by the Liverpool Catholic Metropolitan Society—a very much alive association of talented young people. The proceeds went to the Metropolitan Cathedral Fund—that great spiritual objective of our times.

A welcome innovation this year was the half-term holiday. It entails the shortening of our Easter vacation, which shortening was considered advisable because of the Higher School Examination in May. On the last afternoon before the

Halloween break there was an entertaining film-show in the Assembly Hall. The films on Liverpool and Buckfast Abbey were particularly interesting. We saw, among other personalities of the Abbey, the Lord Abbot.

* * *

The following boys were appointed School Prefects, 1949-1950 :

McGowan, Michael ; Davenport, Henry ; Harrison, Kenneth ; Loftus, John ; Ludden, Gerard ; Maguire, Terence ; Nolan, James ; O'Brien, Paul ; Randall, Edward ; Reddington, Michael ; Shennan, John ; Smith, Ronald.

* * *

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE : The members of the Editorial Committee of the Magazine are : G. Ludden, J. MacDermott, T. Maguire, J. Shennan, G. A. Slater.

* * *

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS : And now the way is nearly clear for the visit of Father Christmas. When he visits the Brothers in St. Clare's and the masters in their homes, we shall have mixed but yet vivid memories of the autumn term. We hope they will not remember us as little torments ; but rather as Yuletide Angels, winged with pleasant thoughts for their happiness in the Holy Season. We promise to make the New Year cheerful for them by our prompt and punctual attendance mornings and afternoons, by our willing obedience and by our diligent application to study. We are confident that we shall not give them many, if any, occasions to administer to us pleasant reminders of our promise. To all, staff, boys, parents and all readers of our magazine, we wish a Happy, Holy Christmas and a Peaceful, Prosperous New Year. We earnestly pray no atom bombs go off anywhere in God's creation during 1950.

To our advertisers we wish brisk business around Christmas and a busy time all through 1950 and beyond. They all deserve your support. We know the College deals with them and St. Edward's knows what is good.

Rev. Br. M. C. Wall

A Tribute

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE without Br. Wall seems something incongruous, something that should not be. To mention St. Edward's to hundreds of Old Boys, especially Old Boys whose Scholarships in Science opened the doors of the Universities to them, and who have won distinctions in their professions, is to bring to their minds and hearts thoughts of Br. Wall, their conscientious and forceful teacher of Chemistry. Across the years from the twenties, with the exception of less than a decade, when he taught at Bristol and was headmaster at St. Joseph's, Stoke-on-Trent, he has taught, demonstrated and impressed his deep, practical and inspiring knowledge of his special subject on his Sixth Form pupils. Each year brought its list of University Scholarships, including as a rule, State Scholarships, which proved that the standard of Science-teaching in the College, attained a level as high as any in the land. The high percentage of pupils, who year by year passed in their Higher School Chemistry, demonstrated the solidity and clarity of his teaching. Those qualities of solidity and clarity marked the character-training of his pupils. They were apparent in his expositions of religious knowledge, in his pious instructions, and are now apparent in the lives of his pupils. Very effectively he lived up to the motto of his Order, *facere et docere*—his life was ordered by the principles he expounded. The ring of sincerity in his quiet, measured sentences with their clear cut enunciation of his words, so characteristic of the man, re-echoes in the lives of his pupils. His name is always mentioned with

respect amounting almost to reverence by all who have been fortunate to have come under his influence.

He has retired from the headmastership of St. Edward's in accordance with Church ordinance in such matters, for in his case, as with most headmasters of his Order, he held the dual office of headmaster and superior of the religious community at St. Clare's; and so, at the end of the fixed period of six years he retired from both offices. Retirement from headmastership for Christian Brothers merely means change of duties. Br. Wall has joined the community of Christian Brothers at St. Joseph's College, Blackpool, so the pupils of that progressive College (an offshoot of St. Edward's under Br. Forde of venerable memory and presided over by Br. Woodhouse, formerly on the staff of St. Edward's) will now have the benefit of his deep scholarship and wide experience.

He has been succeeded by Br. Hooper, who for ten years, has been on the staff of the College, and who is, therefore, in a position to maintain the high tradition of St. Edward's. Br. Wall has left behind to his successor a very flourishing school. We look forward with confidence to Br. Hooper's term of office, knowing that while impressing upon the College the marks of his own fine and cultured personality, he will guide it traditionally along the lines of his worthy predecessors, among the most noted of whom was the Rev. Br. M. C. Wall.

Non est inventus similis illi, qui conservavit legem Excelsi.

The Film Hamlet

BEFORE one records ones impressions or offers criticism, it is imperative that the differences between the stage and the film version of a drama are realised, especially when the drama is of this type. Originally, William Shakespeare wrote "Hamlet" for the Elizabethan theatre and not for filming purposes. Thus in the film, parts which are unsuited for filming must be excluded, and thus linking parts are included which are hardly ever authentic Shakespeare.

Parts excluded for this reason are the more humorous incidents of the grave-digger's scene. Parts inserted are the scenes where Ophelia is floating down the stream prior to her drowning, and the scene in which Hamlet, the pirates having attacked the ship bearing him to England, is captured by them and taken back to their lair.

Naturally, the central figure of the play is Hamlet, excellently played by Sir Laurence Olivier. Everything he does is executed in perfection,—from the scene in which his murdered father appears to him as a ghost to the scene in which he receives his deathblow from Laertes. One thing to note in the film version is the fact that when Hamlet is soliloquizing, the words which are passing through his mind are played on a record, whilst he himself is walking up and down with his face putting on expressions in keeping with his recorded words.

A point on which the critics of Shakespeare cannot agree is the fact as to whether Hamlet is really mad or only feigning madness. After the ghost scene Hamlet informs Marcellus, Bernardo and Horatio that,—

" . . . I, perchance, hereafter shall think meet,
To put an antic disposition on — "

From the film I formed the opinion that most of the time Hamlet was feigning madness, but in some parts, as for example, the scene in his mother's room, that he was definitely mad.

There is much controversy as to whether the ghost is a dummy or a real person. In my opinion,

the voice of the ghost seemed to be played on a gramophone record. This struck me especially in the scene where Hamlet is in his mother's room when the ghost of his father appears and speaks to him but not to his mother.

Although I at first received the impression that Ophelia's acting, when she was mad, was rather poor, indeed overdone, but when I considered how difficult it must be for a "normally sane person" to act the part of a madman,—or, in this case, a madwoman—I realised that Jean Simmons' acting was, generally speaking, good.

Of the other actors the only three who appeared to me as any way out of the ordinary were Polonius, the father of Ophelia and Laertes, Osric, the "courteous courtier" and Horatio, the fellow student of Hamlet's at Wittenberg. Yet, even so, I, like Hamlet, considered Polonius to be a "fish-monger." Again, I thought Osric's bowing and scraping to be rather overdone. However, considering that until a few years ago Norman Wooland was a radio announcer, I thought his acting of Horatio was excellent.

A further aspect, which essentially concerns the film, that impressed itself on my mind, was the music played by the Philharmonic Orchestra under the baton of Muir Mathison. In certain parts, this music intruded upon my concentration and pushed the acting into the back-ground.

Still, all things considered, this presentation of Shakespeare's greatest tragical masterpiece deserves no other adjective than "excellent"—Hamlet's words :—

" To be, or not to be,—that is the question
Whether tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,
Or to take up arms against a sea of troubles
And by opposing end them ?—To die,—to sleep,—
No more ; To die,—to sleep ;—
To sleep ! perchance to dream :—ay, there's the
rub ;
will ring in my ears for all time.

GERALD SLATER, VI B Mods.

Christmas Contrasts

What restless yearnings yeast the Yule-stirred blood
 When Christmas Eve fills all the city's ways
 With feverish bustle for the Day of days,
 That comes to Christian homes with all things good !
 Anticipations sweep in such a flood
 That all the present toward the future sways
 In swirling tides where not a minute stays
 To let life sip its seconds as it would.
 But then, what peace distils within the soul
 When all the air is sweet with hymning bells,
 And Christian souls go thridding through the dawn—
 The altar of the Christmas Babe their goal.
 How raucous, then, the dissipated yells
 Of fools whose joys from creature-cups are drawn !



Christmas in the Heart

Christmas and its bustle,
 Christmas and its thrills,
 Christmas and its Man-God,
 Christmas thus that fills
 The soul with sweetest gladness,
 Surpassing earth's joys else—
 A joy of mirthful madness
 That quickens every sense ;
 A creature joy of frolic,
 A joy of Christmas cheer,
 That revels in the earthly
 And draws its chair anear
 The crackling sizzling Yule-log
 Which draws the lone-heart home,
 The sun of snowy Yuletide
 That whips our mirth to foam ;

A sweeter-joy of soul-song ;
 A gloria joy of men,
 The joy that sings " Venite "
 And wakes our soul's " Amen "—
 A joy of Christmas worship ;
 A matin mirth of hymn,
 That thrills our very heart chords
 And sets our souls abrim
 With sweetest joy of Christmas,
 The truly Yuletide joy ;
 The joy that vents its gladness
 In mirth that may not cloy
 The heart in Christmas rapture,
 The heart with Christmas thrilled,
 A joy that sips at source-head
 From which the Yule-tide rilled.

Song of the Guardian Angels

We come from haunts Elysian,
 Yet never lose the vision
 Of Him Who is the Highest,
 The Holiest and the Nighest.
 We come to light you on your way,
 To sweeten labour, heighten play.
 We rule the spheres and seasons,
 And for our own good reasons
 Do many things which man
 Thinks done without a plan,
 Because he is but man.
 We spin the planets round through space,
 And steer men's souls to find their place
 Within the vasty pews of God,
 Whilst slow their bodies turn to sod.
 When chaos preludes earthly doom,
 And shrill our trumpets piercing zoom
 Unto the farthest spinning spheres
 Dead-halting them in their careers,
 Then, man will know our spirit-might,
 And in our light dissolve in Light.

Sketched to an air from Hansel and Gretel.

J.B.T.

A Widnesian looks at Liverpool

“ The folks that live in Liverpool,
 Their heart is in their boots ;
 They go to hell like lambs, they do,
 Because the hooter hoots.”

And there you have G. K. Chesterton's idea of Liverpool.

G.K., you know, was quite a sound authority on most topics, although it seems quite fashionable to disagree with him. “ Prejudiced,” you say, and you try to think of as many of the beautiful things Liverpool has to offer, as you can.

Hard work, isn't it ?

I am almost certain you all, eventually, come to the conclusion that Chesterton, along with many another visitor to Liverpool, was to some extent

right : maybe you have never really summed up Liverpool in your own heart of hearts, maybe you never bothered to look at it really hard.

They say Londoners never go to the Tower of London, or the Houses of Parliament. They can direct you to these places, they know these are the show-pieces of their own city. They are always intending to “ do the rounds,” of the galleries, the museums and the gardens ; but they never go. No, they leave that to the folk from Leeds and Wisbech, Manchester, and Dundee, Newcastle and,—guess,—Liverpool.

The Londoner in Liverpool thinks of the gems of his own metropolis, and compares his London to this great sprawling greyness, nostalgically—

setting it alongside the beauty he has never cared to investigate.

Just as the Londoner knows not London, you, (I refrain from using the term "Liverpudlian"—it grates on delicate Lancashire ears), do not know Liverpool.

Now I, though I say it myself, am in a position to judge Liverpool. I have no marvellous hometown to compare it with, like the exiled Londoner. I have had ample opportunity to form an opinion on the city and its people; and lastly, coming from Widnes, my eye, starved of beauty, is bound to seek out any beauties Liverpool has to its name.

My first impression, I must confess, was not a favourable one. I first saw Liverpool in the rain, and that is a sight I would not wish on my worst enemy, if by it he was to judge the merits of the city. Liverpool in the rain, in November, in war-time! Can you blame me?

I afterwards learned, however, that Liverpool, like tobacco-chewing and modern art, is an acquired taste. There is something about it which seriously, I do like and appreciate, and that something lies in its very greyness and darkness, which is, nevertheless, peopled and alive.

I have seen the city centre in the mornings and in the evenings, in summer and winter. I have seen it empty and cheerless on a wintry Sunday morning, like those prints of Roman piazzas and classic ruins. I have seen it on Saturday, at lunch-time, crowded with people rushing and bustling to stand in queues for buses and trams on which they will not be able to find a place.

I have seen it with a huge line of folk on the open flag-stones before St. George's Hall, waiting to see the "Model Railways Exhibition," while close by, the elusive taxis honked their way in and out of the great yawning mouth of Lime-Street Station.

That short stretch of Lime Street is a large part of what Liverpool possesses of the conventional beauties of which cities usually boast. And yet, there is nothing exceptionally imposing about it. After all, St. George's Hall is pretty dirty; the lions and statues, the *Echo* tells us, are all wrong. The Picton building, and the old museum are,

says the zealous town-planner, hidden away on the slope to the Tunnel. That column at the juncture of London Road, Lime Street, and Islington, has been described as a horror.

It is somewhat hard to believe that the prosperous fathers of Liverpool could have taken this method of beautifying their city; it is all tasteless and useless, when one considers the conditions along Scotland Road, and round the back of the Adelphi Hotel. Those ship-owners and cotton-merchants preferred to erect useless things like the Victoria monument, which is destined, in a short time, to grow green and ugly.

But these things do not make Liverpool. Its builders tried to spoil it with the tawdry. They tried to show their prosperity by building a city centre which, piece for piece, was copied and gleaned from many sources, and which served to make anything but a harmonious whole.

They forgot the more lasting things. They did not take pains to make the rest of the city worthy of its people. That is why Chesterton said the people of Liverpool have their heart "in their boots." That is why they look gloomy, and are apathetic enough to merit what G.K. said of them.

"They go to hell like lambs they do, because the hooter hoots."

But Liverpool has its beauty apart from the architectural. Lime Street is no Princes Street, and you cannot compare Bold Street to Regent Street. These things we admit. But have you seen the people of Liverpool at Christmas-time? Have you seen them trooping along the windy streets in December, taking the children to see Father Christmas at Owen-Owen's or Lewis's? Have you seen them swarming round the wizened paper-seller, down by the Central Station, buying their "Football-Echo" on Saturday night?

In Liverpool, all these things have a quality of their own. These are sights and sounds that form the character of Liverpool. They are as much a part of it as the bleak wind that blows along the waterfront, along the hoary face of the big Insurance and Shipping buildings, and over the heads of the huddle of trams at the top of the dingy gangways.

Still, Liverpool is a great city. Not much of its commercial activity obtrudes itself beyond the waterfront and the Overhead Railway. But the people know it is there ; they recognise it every time they pass a couple of Lascars or Chinese gazing through the shop-windows around Paradise Street and Whitechapel. They recognise it when they bob alongside the great tankers and liners on their summer day-trips to packed New Brighton.

There is little wrong with Liverpool, beneath its coating of grime. The "Playhouse" front may

be shabby, the streets may be dingy, and there may be little to do on Sunday night. But remember when you feel like that, the Philharmonic Hall, the Walker Art Gallery and the Picton Hall.

Some cities have to house the people who carry on the commerce and industries of the world, the people who "go to hell like lambs, because the hooter hoots" ; but that makes neither them nor their people any less great.

Liverpool shows how Britain grew up, in the hard way ; and its people are among the adult peoples of the grown-up nation.

J. MACDERMOTT, VI.A.Mod.

A Holiday in Northern Italy

THE two day rail journey to Italy is full of thrills. You go to sleep, or try to go to sleep while the express roars over the Alsace plains and are rudely awakened at four o'clock in the morning at Basle. When customs formalities are over, you begin the long pull through the Alps, provided by electric traction, culminating in the almost spiral line to the St. Gothard tunnel. At last the sunny plains of northern Italy are reached and the train rattles along the neglected permanent-way through the leafy vineyards, orchards, and maze-fields.

The first thing we did on arriving at the village of Varenna was to plunge into the delightfully warm water of Lake Como. This refreshed us enormously and our appetites returned. We were pleasantly surprised to find our hotel on the water's edge and as well as being spotlessly clean, incorporated all the luxuries of a modern hotel. The manager spoke English and we were soon eating large portions of roast pork with strange vegetables, and helping ourselves to large bowls of local fruit.

After the meal, we explored this typical Italian village. The main street is cobbled, from which narrow alleys run down to the water in a series of steps. The life of the village revolves round the square, where there is a church with a typical Italian tall white tower, and a fountain surrounded

by trees. There are no pavements, and one's life is continually endangered by the endless stream of heavy lorries roaring through the narrow village street ; for all heavy freight travels by road there. The Italian workmen sit in their dark doorways in the evening and watch us trail noisily through the village in gay summer attire.

Next morning, we arrived punctually at the bank and were presented with a stack of dirty ragged bank-notes amounting to thousands of lire, in exchange for travellers' cheques. We visited gardens where palm trees and orange trees were growing ; and a beautiful marble mansion built for a duke, amid elaborate landscape gardens of massive yew hedges, fountains, lilies, and goldfish. The spacious rooms were each coloured in a different shade of marble, and the ceilings were embossed with intricate carvings. We photographed some excellent views of Lake Como from an old castle on the huge mountains behind, and it was here that we discovered an underground tunnel.

In general, our sightseeing took place in the morning when it was cooler, and we continually used the ancient, but well-preserved lake paddle-steamers, to visit the various other interesting villages bordering the lake. I spent quite a lot of time eating, too, as I found that I could afford to live like a lord.

Venice is all that it is made out to be. The main roads in the north of Italy converge in perfectly straight lines on the narrow causeway, linking the city with the mainland. This causeway also carries the main railway and water pipe-lines, and, apart from the sea, is therefore essential to the existence of the city.

It is no exaggeration to say that Venice is built on water. The Grand Canal, in which the big ships berth, winds itself amid the city in the shape of a long S. Hundreds of smaller canals branch off from this and serve the houses, hotels, markets and warehouses of Venice, like roads do in any other city. The numerous alleys (which like the rest of Venice are spotlessly clean, much to our surprise) cross these small canals by countless small bridges. Neither the quays nor these bridges are walled. The picturesque Rialto Bridge is practically the only one which crosses the Grand Canal.

People either walk along the alleys, take gondolas along the canals, or use the water-buses, which are cheap and popular. The interesting thing about the latter is that they are diesel driven, and the propellers do not cease turning when they are tied up at the numerous little stages along the canal. There are no gangways.

St. Mark's square is the showpiece of Venice, and our hotel was quite near to it. Here stands St. Mark's Cathedral, built on the supposed burial place of that saint. Vast mosaics adorn the outside, and the pillars are made of different kinds of

marble, many of which are no longer mined. The altar-piece is made of gold and precious stones and is protected by a sheet of glass. The Doge's Palace is of white marble and full of art treasures. Other famous buildings which we visited round the square included the famous bell-tower, the museums and the striking-jacks in the form of soldiers on another building nearby.

The thousands of pigeons in the square are famous the world over, and each day at two o'clock, we saw them being fed. There are gorgeous shops, which are open from 6 a.m. until midnight, under the long colonnades which flank the square. At night, light orchestras play at each side of the square and all the surrounding buildings are floodlit. The waterfront, too, is illuminated with many coloured lamps. To add to our interest, there was a British corvette anchored in the Grand Canal. We saw Venetian glass being moulded over gas-jets by expert glass-blowers, and we even saw with our own eyes a leaning tower. I have since reckoned that I spent two pounds on ice-cream in Venice alone.

The impression given by this city was one of great prosperity. The Venetians themselves were well dressed, and all the children were happy and well-fed. Despite the devaluation of the pound, I am convinced that Northern Italy is now the country with most attractions to the British tourist. The currency position is most favourable to us and the welcome extended to tourists very cordial.

JOHN A. HILLMAN, 6 A. Mods.

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We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following :— the Magazines of Prior Park College, St. Brendan's College, St. Joseph's College, St. Anselm's College, Preston Catholic College, St. Bede's College, Upholland College, St. Francis Xavier's College, Clonmel High School ; and The Torch, The Beacon, The Grammarian, The Quarry and Gleanings. We look forward with interest to the next number of each of these Magazines

A Visit to a Power Station

HAVE you ever wondered how it was that by the flick of a switch you were able to flood your room with light? The members of the VI A Science also wondered what was supplying such large quantities of energy to light not only your home, but thousands of others. Moreover, it supplies heat and power as well as light for all these homes and many industries. The result of this yearning for electrical knowledge by the VI A's was a visit to Clarence Dock Power Station.

This visit was arranged by our Form-master, Rev. Bro. Dowling, B.Sc., so, on Monday afternoon, November 14th, we were taken on a conducted tour of the works.

The first thing that caught our attention was the immensity of the station. This was to be expected, as the energy we were looking for was being generated in such quantities that a large source was to be expected. The first room to which we were taken was the generating room itself. Here, six giant generators were installed in a row, side by side with about 28 ft. between each two. The noise was terrific and all of us had to shout to be heard. Here we split up into two groups of 10 each. We were accompanied by engineers of the plant, who, by the way, proved to be very helpful for the questions we had to ask. The engineers gave us a few facts about the generators which seemed hard to believe. For instance, each generator supplied 50,000,000 watts. In language easier to understand, about 67,000 horse-power, and anyone familiar with the horse-power of other engines in use in every day life will admit that this is quite a power.

Another illustration which I think everyone will understand is that such an energy will light 500,000, 100-watt lamps or 833,333, 60-watt lamps, which is more commonly used. The above figures are for only one generator and when it is remembered that there are 6 generators in motion, the total power produced is hard to imagine. Well then, I hear asked, "if the dynamos or what-

ever you call them, supply so much power, why are we asked to save electricity"? Again I refer you to the above figures and say that these are true when the generators are supplying all they can. Then we must remember that we cannot get something for nothing.

These generators are worked by steam pressure. This is done by directing a jet of steam against a bladed wheel which revolves because of the pressure of the steam used. It is a law of electricity that a generator becomes harder to turn if power is taken from it. The more you take from it the harder it is to turn. Curious to know where the steam was generated, we were taken downstairs to the boiler rooms.

Here men were busy checking dials and meters in everyone of the control panels. One of the stokers called us over to look into a small hole in the side of the furnace. He was holding a piece of blue glass in the way, so that at first it looked like a large coal fire, but when we looked into the furnace without the aid of the glass we were blinded by the extremely brilliant fire of glowing coals. The temperature, we were told, was about 2,500 deg. F., or about 14 times the boiling point of water. The temperature in that furnace was about 1,000 deg. C. higher than the hottest coals in your fireplace. It was the job of the stokers to see that a constant pressure of steam was maintained. If the demand for electricity were suddenly to go up, more steam would have to be produced per hour, thereby using more coal. Thus we see the reason why consumption of electricity should be cut down during peak hours. After being educated thus far, we were taken down more stairs yet, to the pulverizing room.

Again a notable feature was the number of control panels with the flashing lights, levers, and many other switches. In this room the sound of grinding was very distinct, and it was here that the coal was prepared for feeding into the furnaces. Very powerful pumps, employing two 700 horse-power motors and several smaller but

powerful motors were contained in a room above the pulverizers. The pumps have to be powerful to pump powdered coal without becoming choked.

This concluded our tour of the plant as it was getting very near the peak hour when everyone would be busy checking the instruments. So, giving our thanks to the engineers we departed, satisfied that we knew where the energy was generated. Even though we had learned what we wanted, we found so many things we did not know

that we realised more fully that the more we know, the more we fail to know. Every question answered presents many new questions yet unanswered. The scientist is the man with the initiative to find the answers to these questions, and we few of the VI A Sc. hope to dedicate our lives to science, whether it be by applying it to everyday life and improving the world, or by teaching it so that science can march on.

MARIO SERRANO, VI A. Sc.

College Societies

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

DEBATING Society is not the easiest of activities to maintain at a good level of popularity. There seems to be, in the minds of some, an idea that this is just another lesson laid on. They are mistaken. It is the aim of the Debating Society to provide intelligent argument, amusement and provocative public speaking.

With this in view the committee, elected by the Society—a new practice—set out on a programme of debates on more or less orthodox lines ; sporting and rather abstract debates being conducted, so as to introduce to the new members these subjects of general interest and appeal.

Speaking of new members, it is encouraging to notice the decidedly good standard of the VI B's. Mr. Slater and Mr. Jensen, Mr. McLachlan and others, who have spoken up from the floor, gladdened the heart of the Secretary at least, who hopes, with the rest of the committee, for still better efforts in the future.

There is little point in detailing the speakers and subjects of all our debates,—suffice it to say that they were reasonably successful. It is desirable, however, that all members bring to the debates a modicum of enthusiasm for the subjects in hand, and speak, no matter how hysterically ; every member must have some prejudice to air, some score to pay off—here is the opportunity.

Our first Debate furnished us with a subject for an "Open Forum:" it was called an "Inquest on

British Sport," and called up some heated exchanges which showed signs of becoming personal towards its close.

From deprecating the class-consciousness of British sportsmen, and generally mourning over the corpse of British athletic prestige, the Society turned its attention to more serious subjects. "That the history of great events is little more than a history of crime," was well-discussed, and saw the début of new speakers. Interruptions from the house, always healthily frequent, though coming from well-defined sources, grew to a crescendo as Mr. Ledwidge dragged Galileo through the mire once again.

Two more subjects were debated, and one marked no reluctance to speak on what must have seemed rather abstract subjects, as for example : "Tradition is the worst enemy of progress."

The heavy fare was then leavened with a meeting which was a rousing success. Comic subjects were proposed, which were debated impromptu, by speakers whose names were drawn from the secretary's capacious beret ; perpetrators of efforts which were deemed insufficiently interesting, were required to pay twopence to the current collection for the S.V.P. (Mr. Ludden was seen to be openly gloating in the rear benches).

Within the week following this debate, we learned that the Moderns were to be joined in their deliberations by the Scientists, who had hitherto been restrained from encroaching on this

sacred preserve. The original society accord them their greetings, however, hoping there will be a marked improvement in the standard, and that the legions of the "Great Uncultured," will settle down to proving their worth.

Before these notes were handed to the editorial Committee, one more debate took place, "That the Emancipation of Women has been long-delayed," in which Mr. McGowan was the proposer, supported by Mr. Evans, and opposed by Messrs. Quinn and Houghton.


We hope to be able to report in the next number of the magazine some new activities, such as : at least one play-reading, a day of "Holiday Reminiscences," and among other things, some successful Political "rows," and mock-debates.

The Society does intend, at all costs, to remain a lively part of the corporate life of the school, and an attraction, not an obligation, for the Sixth Form. Who knows what may crop up in the way of opportunities for enterprise during the remaining months of the school year? Given a fair deal from the floor of the House, the committee will do anything that may reasonably be permitted them, to enliven the Society. Remember there are such things as "Mock-Parliaments," "Recitations—Humorous and otherwise," "Lectures," "Brains-Trusts" and anything else YOU can think of.

J. MACDERMOTT, Hon. Sec.

* * *

FRENCH DEBATING SOCIETY.

 OUR first debate this term was on the motion "Que la raison du plus fort est toujours la meilleure." M. Davenport (pro.) claimed that there was no place in the modern world for minorities. Their inevitable fate was either to combine or to be submerged. He gave the Atlantic Pact as a recent example of the necessity for union amongst minorities and their helplessness against large majorities. He concluded by once more stressing that the need in the modern world is more and more for unification and concentration of forces. His speech was marred by the fact that he restricted the motion to politics, failed to examine the word 'better' for different

meanings, and seemed always to think a majority, *ipso facto*, stronger than a minority.

M. Davenport had presented himself as a man of the world acknowledging realities. M. Dillon (con.) however, came to us with a nascent halo. He devoted his time to championing the cause of morality. To begin with he called the motion illogical, declared it had no support in history, and then (more justifiably) denounced it as un-Christian. On his final point he became eloquent and spent the rest of his speech bludgeoning us in self-righteous wrath, and painting horrid pictures of the end of the transgressor, for instance Hitler, Nero, Abdul Hamid.

M. Cunningham (pro.) used the same arguments as M. Davenport. Minorities (he said) must always coalesce; it was both necessary and advantageous. As an example he gave the U.S.A. Assured of victory by the prestige of that tremendous name, he immediately brought in its concomitant, democracy. He considered the aim of democracy to be the greatest happiness of the greatest number. Like M. Davenport he restricted his arguments to those of political expediency. He was followed by M. Ashton (con.). He made the one original point of the debate (though we must record that it was his one point) when he showed that the strong and the numerous can be confuted by the weak and the unsupported: Galileo was right, and his opponents were wrong. M. le Président gave the result to the pros. by eleven points to ten. In his remarks he urged a greater attention to extempore speaking and clear enunciation, and deplored the reading of speeches.

The intermittent conflict, which for three years we have seen waged between expediency and morality was resumed. Nobody, except M. Ashton, thought of including literature, art, or science in such an obvious battle between might and right.

Our next debate was on the question "Est-ce qu'il y a' importe quoi qui devant être donné sans être gagné soit per le paiement soit por le travail?" M. Ellis thought things should be given without necessarily being earned. He turned of course, to gambling. The principle was not wrong, but (as

in all things) excess was harmful. He blandly declared that gambling did not affect family life, quite ignoring the large sums which are expended in many poor families on dogs, horses and the football pools. In making his claims he proceeded, apparently, from a sort of settled inspiration, an inner conviction, so that he felt called upon to make no investigation into the ethical position of gambling. He might have been shaken by St. Thomas Aquinas.

M. Ashton, of a sensitive temperament, could obtain no satisfaction from what he had not earned. M. Ellis had ignored the precedence of excess and the circumstances, e.g., poverty, which can turn a flutter for one into a sin for another. But M. Ashton presumed that there was nothing but, excessive gambling. It would, he predicted vitiate the nation. At the same time he indicted the welfare state, saw us becoming a gang of free-spectacled 'spivs,' and failed to consider how far the recipients might have earned them, either by work or payment.

M. Ayers, supporting M. Ellis, introduced a more radical consideration when he asked if we were to be prevented from making presents. After this good start he made the surprising statement that education nowadays is free. He seemed to forget that this applied to a very small section of the community. But he made another pertinent point when he asked what effect the application of his opponents' principle would have on individual charities, such as the Saint Vincent de Paul Society.

The last speaker, M. Cunningham, like his partner M. Ashton, thought that gambling and unearned goods, or position, would ruin the nation. He appealed to the Bible. It was a divine injunction that we should work since Adam was driven from Eden. He thought that the nation needed to learn to work hard.

In his summary M. le Président remarked that there had been three discussions, on horses, lotteries and the Health Service. But that none of these was really free. He declared, also, that of three types of French (the Frenchman's, the

scholar's, and the schoolboy's) none had been used in this debate.

This debate saw once more the recurrence of the moral theme. In the debating-chamber, at least, members of the Society seem to ride morality to death.

The last function before going to press was a lecture, 'Impressions de la France,' by M. Ludden. The time was too short for his subject, but he gave us some interesting comments on a considerable number of photographs by means of a bioscope.

M. McGOWAN (Hon. Secretary).

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SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY NOTES.

The Scientific Society began its activities in its usual unassuming fashion, but, in the course of the term, it has blossomed forth into a well-organised function of some importance and interest to the Science Section of sixth form. The President, Bro. Dowling, appointed Mr. S. Shennan, Secretary, and Mr. J. Hopkins, as Recorder for the Society.

According to a long standing tradition of the Society it was decided that members of the VI A should give lectures on topical subjects throughout the year. The President called for volunteers; by common consent the first "volunteer" was Mr. J. V. Shennan. Now that the latter had unwittingly started the ball rolling, several of the keener members of VI A Science put forward their names for future talks. And so a series of four lectures on the 'Atom' was arranged. These lectures were to be given by Messrs. J. Shennan, E. Randall, P. O'Brien, and M. Murray. The first lecture, given by Mr. Shennan, was entitled the "Constituents of Matter."

The lecture, a progressive history of the atom, was divided into two main parts. In the first it was shown that, throughout the Alchemy period and the Boyle period, a multitude of chemical reactions had been discovered which led to the deduction of the laws of chemical combination. In the second part Mr. Shennan described how, using these facts, Dalton expounded his theory of atomic

structure. He continued by showing how scientists were led to believe and actually proved by experiments that the atom was not an indivisible unit but had a complex structure. To do this he entertained the Society with a demonstration of electrical discharge through a gas at low pressure. The phenomenon of radioactivity and the theory of disintegration were also discussed, and he ended the lecture by establishing the constituents which make up the structure of the atom.

The ending of the lecture was followed by a general appreciation of the President, and a vote of thanks was given by Mr. Reddington on behalf of the Society. The second lecture of the series was given by Mr. E. Randall.

In his lecture Mr. Randall went on where Mr. Shennan left off. He described each of the constituents of the atom in turn, going over a little of the ground covered in the previous lecture. He then examined the structure of the atom more closely and observed that, contrary to the laws of electrostatics, particles with the same charge (the protons) existed together in the nucleus. The force binding these particles together was shown to be a quantum mechanical effect. Mr. Randall then went on to talk more generally about quantum mechanics, which he described as the special physics of the atom. The discovery of the meson was mentioned, and the liberation of atomic energy was explained and illustrated. The lecture finished with a disquisition on Beta-transformation and nuclear fission. His facts on the latter were very sound.

At the end of the lecture, or rather after Bro. Dowling had paid his tribute to the lecturer, it was announced that the series would be broken by a visit to the Clarence Dock Power Station. The latter was a new experience for most of us, and it was one we are not likely to forget. The third lecture, then, was given by Mr. O'Brien on "The tools of Nuclear Physics."

Mr. O'Brien began by pointing out that the previous lecturer had obtained photographs of extremely minute fast moving particles without any apparent effort. He then described how these

photographs were actually obtained using the Wilson Cloud Chamber.

The lecturer proceeded to describe other instruments dividing them into two categories—the detecting tools and the attacking tools. In the first category he also described the well-known Geiger Counter which is used to detect and actually count the number of radiations present by the ionisation the latter produce. In the second category machines used in accelerating particles for producing artificial nuclear transformations were described with the aid of slides. These tools were the Van Der Graff Generator, the Cyclotron and the Betatron.

At the end of the lecture the President complimented the lecturer on the confident manner in which he delivered his talk. His remarks were followed by a proposal of a vote of thanks by Mr. Gilbertson which was almost a lecture in itself and which precluded any seconding of the proposal.

The final lecture of the series was delivered by Mr. Murray on the subject of the "Atomic Bomb." He began by giving the Society a résumé of the work which was carried out before the first Chain reaction took place. He described how two German scientists, Hahn and Strassmann, in trying to transmute uranium, succeeded in splitting the latter up into barium, krypton and some neutrons. The atomic weight of Uranium is greater than the sum of the atomic weights of the products formed. Mr. Murray said that the matter lost had been converted into energy. The neutrons formed by the breaking down of the uranium atom are given speed by this energy and they bombard other uranium atoms present, and so break them down to Barium, more neutrons and more energy is liberated, etc. This continuous action is called "Chain Reaction" which goes on until the energy liberated is sufficient to cause an explosion. After this preface, Mr. Murray went on to describe the bomb itself, including an account of the occasions on which it has been used and a brief discussion on the instruments used for the detection of the bomb. He brought his lecture to a close with a few words on the

controversial question—"Has Russia got the 'Bomb'?" The lecture was well illustrated with slides of the "Bomb," and it served well as the climax and completion of these talks on the "Atom."

For the last meeting of the Society this term we took time off from our work on the search for the Secret of the Universe to indulge in one of the Arts as a form of recreation. I say recreation, because it is well known in the Science Section of the Sixth form, by personal experience and by observation of our neighbours in the VI form corridor, that a study of the Arts is merely a pastime. And so we closed our activities with a half-hour of musical appreciation. We listened

to an excellent recording, kindly lent by Mr. E. Johnston, of Rimsky-Korsakov's "Scheherazade." The music was universally enjoyed and, on account of the applause with which it was received, we hope to make it a permanent feature of the Society.

J. V. SHENNAN, Hon. Sec.

MUSIC NOTES * * *

WE record with pleasure that more time is being devoted to instrumental music. The whole junior school attend orchestral classes during school hours. Boys who are keen and efficient join the School Orchestra under the direction of Mr. Eugene Genin.

We welcome the presence of VI Form boys who are augmenting the School Choir for the Christmas Concert. We hope then, in future, to have a four-part Choir.

Congratulations to those boys who recently passed Music examinations: James Jensen and Peter Mackay.

Examination Results

Higher School Certificate

Bennett, Michael M.	McGowan, Michael
Blackburne, David J.	McNally, Austin H.
Brown, Claude I.	Maguire, Terence J.
Brown, Peter J.	Meldon, Anthony T.
Craven, Anthony J.	Melia, Christopher G.
Dillon, James	Mulcahy, Robert J.
Dryhurst, James	Murphy, Anthony J.
Gregory, Anthony J.	Murray, Ronald J.
Hennessey, Maurice	Pope, Joseph A.
Hopkins, Patrick T.	Robinson, Geoffrey V.
Johnston, Edward M.	Shennan, John V.
King, Maurice	Sherry, Peter E.
Ludden, Gerard J.	Wardley, Brian J.
MacDermott, James M.	Wilson, John

Distinctions in Principal Papers

Mathematics: Geoffrey V. Robinson.
Physics: Geoffrey V. Robinson.
Chemistry: Peter Sherry.

Excellents in Scholarship Papers

History: Peter J. Brown.

Modern Studies, 1st place: Peter J. Brown.
Science Studies, 1st place: Geoffrey V. Robinson.

University Scholarships

State Scholarship: Peter J. Brown.
Liverpool University: Michael H. Bennett.
Lancashire County: Peter E. Sherry, Geoffrey V. Robinson.
Liverpool Senior City: Michael H. Bennett, James Dryhurst, Maurice Hennessey, Terence Maguire, Peter E. Sherry.
Wallasey Scholarship: Peter J. Brown.

Civil Service (Executive)

R. Mulcahy

Letters of Success (Higher School Certificate)

Doherty, William J.	Marron, Francis J.
Hunt, Austin W.	Melia, Edward T.
Ledwidge, Francis	Nolan, James
Loftus, John F.	Quinn, John
Lunt, Bernard W.	

School Certificates

Adair, George W.	Jensen, James
Almond, John	Johnson, James P.
Barry, Michael V.	Kane, James F.
Birkenhead, Austin	Keaton, James
Bisknell, Ronald J.	Kennedy, John
Brennan, Patrick J.	Lamb, John J.
Brown, Matthew K.	Lester, Alexander
Byrne, Denis	Lovelady, Robert J.
Cain, Kenneth R.	Lunt, George
Clarke, Terence	McCartney, Kenneth P.
Cliffe, Maurice P.	McCormack, David
Cookson, John A.	McCormack, Francis B.
Cookson, Robert G.	McKenna, Ronald B.
Corrigan, John T.	McLachlan, Austin M.
Curran, Anthony N.	McLoughlin, Leslie J.
Curran, John M.	McNally, Thomas P.
Donleavy, Michael J.	Mackay, Peter J.
Durbin, Frederick	Marsden, Thomas J.
Edwards, Dennis	Matchett, Edward P.
Ferrigno, Ralph	May, Reginald, F.
Fetherstone, William M.	Meehan, Kenneth T.
Francis, Thomas	Monaghan, Reginald
Gillespie, George R.	Moore, Hubert J.
Grant, Robert J.	Moorhead, John F.
Guilfooy, Vincent R.	Moorhead, Peter J.
Harris, Michael J.	Morgan, John A.
Hinds, Walter A.	Mulholland, Anthony G.
Hughes, Derek D.	Murphy, Vincent J.

Neil, Austin B.
Nunnery, Kevin V.
O'Hanlon, John J.
O'Keeffe, John
Plunkett, Richard O.
Reid, Anthony

Rouse, George E.
Thaw, David
Slater, Gerald A.
Taylor, Michael J.
Wall, Alexander
Williams, Thomas

Form Successes

July, 1949.

VI A Science : Religion : Robinson, G.
1. Robinson, G. V. ; 2. Sherry, P. E. ; 3. McNally, A. H.
VI B Science : Religion : Randall, E.
1. Harrison, K. ; 2. Randall, E. ; 3. Reddington, M.
VI A Modern : Religion : Bennett, M.
1. Brown, P. J. ; 2. Maguire, T. J. ; 3. Bennett, M. H.
VI B Modern : Religion : Cunningham, T.
1. Lennon, M. ; 2. Cunningham, J. ; 3. Davenport, H.
Upper V Alpha : Religion : Cookson, J., Curran, S.
1. Moorhead, J. ; 2. Hinds, W. A. ; 3. Cookson, J. A.
Upper V Beta : Religion : Curran, J.
1. Mulholland, A. G. ; 2. Lovelady, R. J. ; 3. Gillespie, G. R.
Upper V A : Religion : Monaghan, R.
1. Monaghan, R. ; 2. Nunnery, K. V. ; 3. Kane, J. F.
Lower V Alpha : Religion : McSherry, E.
1. Pendleton, J. J. ; 2. Rand, L. ; 3. Radcliffe, F.

Lower V Beta : Religion : Madden, P.
1. Madden, P. ; 2. Murphy, D. ; 3. Morgan, G.
Upper IV : Religion : Craig-McFeely, L.
1. Dukes, D. ; 2. Bate, F. ; 3. Craig-McFeely, L.
IV Beta : Religion : Kelly, G.
1. Cunningham, J. ; 2. Green, A. ; 3. Tyrer, K.
IV Alpha : Religion : Fitzsimmons, W.
1. Rogers, S. ; 2. Blount, C. ; 3. Mills, G.
III Alpha : Religion : Anwyl, P.
1. Keating, P. ; 2. Moran, P. ; 3. Murphy, P.
III Beta : Religion : Brown, B.
1. Foulkes, P. ; 2. Wren, M. ; 3. Knight, B.
III A : Religion : Harvey, B.
1. Finnegan, G. ; 2. Nolan, M. ; 3. Reid, R.
II Alpha : Religion : Donleavy, J.
1. McDonnell, R. ; 2. Curran, D. ; 3. Donleavy, J.
II Beta : Religion : Lamb, B.
1. Ludden, L. ; Knight, M. ; 3. Brady, T.
II A : Religion : Duggan, J.
1. Duggan, J. ; 2. Fravey, J. ; 3. Hurst, S.
II R : Religion : Maybury, M.
1. Hughes, E. ; 2. Dodds, C. ; 3. McGonagle, E.
Upper I : Religion : Benson, J.
1. Jones, K. ; 2. Benson, J. ; 3. Farrell, P.
Middle I : Religion : Cookson, P.
1. Cookson, P. ; 2. Gibson, M. ; 3. Cassidy, P.
Lower I : Religion : Butchard, B.
1. Butchard, B. ; 2. Walters, J. ; 3. McDermod, J. A.
Preparatory : Religion : Kearney, J.
1. Williams, J. ; 2. Gray, M. ; 3. Dixon, N.

PÔT-POURRI

Distillations from the ebullient brains of Lower VA and IVA

REASONABLE WISHES TO OUR MASTERS :
At Christmas and the New Year our masters come vividly to mind. It is a time of kindly thoughts and gifts ; and what greater gifts can there be than our masters' teachings in the long list of subjects that strengthen our minds by day and broaden our minds by night ? Eric Laird expresses his feeling thus :

A New Year's Greeting to the Teachers

A Happy New Year to the teachers,
They taught and asked no thanks.
May God be generous to the teachers,
For patiently bearing our pranks.

The other kind of gifts conferred by our masters stir the mind of A. Green :

New Year's Verse to a Master

A little card with many wishes
Hoping you will have forgotten your swishes.
Hoping you will come to the conclusion
Of making a New Year's resolution.

Terence Cushion's thoughts run rather on the 'torments' borne by our suffering masters :

A Verse for the New Year

Dear sirs, in this coming New Year,
I hope you will forget,
All the torments we made you bear,
And have the happiest New Year yet.

A. Harrop concentrates his thoughts on a particular master. He is definitely cynical :

My dear Brother Valentine,
A Happy New Year !
I hope you have a strapping time,
But may it not be here.

A kindlier thought to a master is expressed by Derek Whittington :

May this New Year bring to you
Health and happiness anew.
May you be like Mr. Curtin,
Who is loved by all without exception.

Terence Granby gets to the root source of the matter. He, too, is thinking of a particular master :

My best wishes for a Happy New Year ;
May your pupils progress
Without causing you stress,
And advance without need of redress.

B. Wilson's thoughts seem to be drawn to the masters that inspire courage, whether on the Rugby field or in the Class-room he does not make clear. Like the sensible boy he is, he feels drawn towards the masters who insist on discipline :

To those that give us courage,
To those that make us fear,
I send my heartiest greetings
And wish a Happy New Year.

Many others have expressed their New Year wishes for the masters in 1950, some very forcibly and perhaps rather indiscreetly ; but we feel sure that all our masters will be snowed over and under by personal, sincerely expressed wishes for Christmas and the New Year. They will be regular snowmen, and let us hope kindly gentlemen when they thaw out in bleakest January.

* * *

Seasonable wishes for the First Fifteen :

Our 1st XV began the season with high hopes. We feel it is one of our best teams for years. We know it has met with one or two setbacks, but we know also that in the New Year there will be many "Come-backs." They have the stamina and the speed. Bro. O' Keeffe gives them the "know how," so we expect a great many things from them.

We cannot all express our wishes in verse. Perhaps it is courage some of us lack, so we are grateful to those who have risked giving expression to their encouragement in rhyme. A. Green's good 'wishes' are mingled with 'sighs' :

Christmas Verse to a Member of the 1st XV

A little remembrance from me to you
A Merry Christmas so good and true.
Hoping this card will chase away sighs
And help you in future to convert tries.

Cheer up, Arthur, those tries will come in streams. Have a chat with Terence Cushion. I think he is in your own Form—a lively lot of fellows who know their own minds, though they

sometimes fail to follow the masters' minds. Terence is quite hopeful :

A Verse for Christmas to a Member of 1st XV

For Christmas, 1949,
I hope you'll have a happy time,
And on the field I hope you'll score
A lot of tries and points galore.

Roy Murphy has a particular player in mind :

To a Member of the 1st XV

Merry Christmas I wish you,
With your kick so straight and true,
You will feel a little blue,
Now the season's half way through.
But keep your chin up chum,
The season's not yet done,
And in the year to come,
I wish you good luck, son.

James Canning is more explicit and we all agree with him :

Dear Buster ! 'tis a pleasant sight
To watch thee, and to cheer.
I therefore wish thee, with delight
A Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.

John Meehan is not so hopeful about weather conditions, but he is encouraging and means to be helpful in his suggestions :

I send this card to wish you luck
In all the games and all the muck.
Do keep on scoring try on try,
And don't, when tackling, tackle high.

We hope John's own kicking is straighter and truer than his verses, but if he could inspire our Firsts with the courage that impelled him into print, there will be no stopping them.

Terence Granby, too, suggests the adoption of some tactics about which we are not so clear :

May you bounce on the field with pep
And give us Rugby of the best.
While listening to our joyful hep ;
We hope it fires you all with zest.

He must be ironical in his reference to 'our hep.' Our Firsts could do with a lot more 'pep.' Come, lads, be true Edwardians. Keep your fixture card under your pillows, mark well the dates of the fixtures, and be on the touch line with your lusty shouts :

Long live Edwardians !
Bring your accordians
Deafen the firmament
With your encouragement
Musical, pointed and loud.
Stun the crowd.

Some New Year Resolutions :

January, 1950, will initiate the Millenium in St. Edward's if we are to judge by some of our companions' new year resolutions :

My New Year resolution is to work harder than ever in school, conscientiously ; to keep on the right side of the master in lessons and in homework. I am also resolving to come in the first ten places in class at Easter.—J. KILKELLY.

John is ambitious and shrewd. We wonder who the master is. Patrick Kelly wisely includes his home in his survey of 1950 :

My New Year's resolution in all cases would first be to do my work well within the coming year ; second to have happiness at home, and to do the things I am asked, which I did not do before.—P. KELLY.

The Headmaster will be very pleased to read James Canning's resolution :

My New Year resolution is never to be late for school if possible, and to obey all orders instantly.—JAMES CANNING.

A. Brown is aiming at a thorough reformation. The New Year will find him a strong, silent, ceaseless, patient worker. We hope he will have many imitators.

My New Year resolution is to talk less, to work harder, and not to lose my temper.

If all of us resolved like James Usher, what a happy year 1950 is going to be for Edwardian mothers ! In fact they may find time to form an Edwardian mothers' association as an auxiliary to the flourishing C. I. Edwardian. What of it, Mr. Healy ?

To run errands without grumbling is my New Year resolution.—J. USHER.

William Fell, also, has a filial outlook for the New Year :

I resolve in the following year to work diligently, and bring happiness to my mother, who needs it.

Such sentiments are to be encouraged. It is said that all great men owe most to their mothers.

Alexander Harrop is going to concentrate on special subjects—a wise thing to do, provided he aims at striking an average of attainment in all his subjects, otherwise 1950 may be a year of woe for him :

My resolution for the coming New Year, will be to

work extra hard at my favourite lessons, namely gym and art.

Eric Laird's resolution will be greeted with much satisfaction by the S.V.P. Society. They are in for a windfall :

Unfortunately I have a sweet tooth, and I spend a lot of my pocket money on sweets. My New Year's resolution is to economise on my sweet ration for the year 1950.

Anthony Green's resolution concerns his sweet ration also. We must do our best to help him to reach his target :

My New Year's resolution is not to eat more than a quarter pound of sweets a week.—A. GREEN.

But as the resolutions come showering in on us, the Editor and the printer bid us put up our page-proof umbrellas and put on our plastic impenetrable macks. We shall, therefore, conclude with Brian Wilson's and F. Cavanagh's resolutions. Seeing that they come from Brian and Frank, we are more hopeful than ever that 1950 will see the dawn of a new and splendid era in St. Edward's.

I resolve in the coming year to do my best in my studies and listen attentively to what the master says.

I also resolve to do my best in my homework or in any work given to me in class.—B. WILSON.

I resolve to do my best in all studies and to be obedient to my parent, superiors and relations. I resolve to do my level best in exam. and contrive to get a higher position in class.—F. CAVANAGH.

One last word, boys :

Don't let slothful sweet dilutions

Spoil your New Year's resolutions,
and let us pray daily for strength to keep them.

* * *

SIDE LINE COMMENTARIES ON FOOTBALL MATCHES : They have a saying in Ireland that "the best hurler is on the ditch." The expert footballers "unsigned" by some unpardonable oversight, are to be found also on the touch line at Anfield and Goodison Park. The commentators at Blundellsands are numerous enough and notable enough also. Our boys seem to have had some first hand experience, though we do not understand why they were at Anfield or Goodison Park when they should have been on the touch line cheering the home teams at Sandfield Park. An odd excursion to Blundellsands we excuse, for there

they will see good Rugby played by internationals and aspiring internationals, and may be have the ambition kindled within them to play some day for England. But to record our boys' experiences :

John Smith somehow finds time to be on the touch line quite often :

Every time I visit Liverpool's football ground I find some person in the crowd saying that such a player is 'not up-to-standard.' These men are usually supporters of Everton and come there with the express reason of cheering on the opposing side and finding fault with Liverpool. One person came there for that purpose and started to pull the home team to pieces, or so he thought. The result was immediate. In a few seconds, about twenty men threatened to remove him from this earth if he did not shut up. The poor man by now was shivering like a jelly in a storm, but his life was saved by a sudden roar. Out came the Reds. The man quickly retired to another part of the ground.

Michael Drury's experience is a recent one :

Liverpool were playing Everton at Liverpool's ground, Anfield Park, on Saturday, 12th November and I went through the turnstiles into the Spion Cop. I found a suitable spot in the crowd and I was in high spirits. Suddenly the voices of two men came to my ears. They were arguing about a new player Everton had signed on. One said he was Irish and one said he was Scotch. It did not matter what the player's nationality was, but I got myself ready for arguing all through the match.

These men are the ones who give advice to the players ; and it often sounds as though they think they are better than the players. I admit they might be better than a few of the Everton players, but they can hardly give advice. In a way it is comical the way the football crowd gives advice to the players and they themselves are many times worse.

The man next to Joseph Flaherty at Goodison Park was evidently biased :

One day I went to see Everton. As I was looking at the game, the man next to me said, "Everton are big flops, aren't they?" Afterwards Aubrey Powell took a shot at the goal and hit the cross-bar. The same man said, "Why didn't he keep it lower?" The people watching the game think they can do better than any of the players on the field, but if they went out on the field they would be hopeless. If a player thinks he can get past a few of the opposing forwards and dribbles, and in so doing gets the ball taken off him, the people say "Why didn't he pass?" but if he had beaten the forwards he would have been cheered.

J. Lambe, by his first hand recording of commentaries heard by him, brings us right on to the side lines :

ON THE TOUCH LINE AT LIVERPOOL

"Come on Liddell!" "Oh! warrar ref." "Goal," "Good ole Liddell!" "Hard lines Rutherford." "Come on Baron." "Good shot."

"Well saved Rutherford." "Stick it Parks." "Oy ref where's yerries?" "Oh! what a pass! Keep it Dorset." "Oh! well tackled Fagan!" "Good shot," "GOAL!!"

ON THE TOUCH LINE AT EVERTON

"Tackle him Saunders." "Oh! hard lines!" "Go it Mathews!" "Good shot." "Oh! hard lines Sagar." "Stick it Dugdale." "Oh! well tackled Morteson! hard lines Dugdale!" "Stick to the ball Mathews." (deep breath) "Good sh . . ." "Well saved Sagar!" "Keep the ball Saunders" (a few seconds wait) "Well tackled Morteson! Stick it Morteson" "GOAL!!"

Maxwell Edge gives a very vivid account of his experiences at Anfield. We do not like to hear of that booing and cat-calling. We expect sportsman-ship everywhere in the great city of Liverpool :

It is five minutes to three on a Saturday afternoon. The two teams come out. There is a terrific lot of cheering and booing, followed by cat-calls. When the game has started, the crowd seem to be able to play the game better than the players. A player shoots over the bar and so misses a "sitter." He is jeered at for the rest of the game. The match is getting exciting near the end. The crowd sways a lot at this part of the game. Some people argue from start to finish and so miss half of the game. But most people go home happy.

Gerald Maloney places his spectators in position and records some lively observations :

ON THE TOUCHLINE AT ANFIELD

Every other Saturday, people head towards Anfield, the ground of Liverpool F.C. When they get into the ground, they take up their positions, either in the stands or on the big concrete terraces. The Spion Kop is the popular side of the ground. These Kopites are famous for their cheering-on the Liverpool team. During the match, hundreds of arguments break out: "That fellow is a puddin', he should be kicked out," one man would say. Then another chips in, "If he is no good, why don't you go and take his place." And so it goes on. At the end they all go home together, happy because their favourites have won.

We may fitly conclude with Robert Azurdia's reasoned commentary :

COMMENTS FROM THE ANFIELD TOUCH-LINE

"Get rid of the ball," howl the crowd, "Put it into touch." Yet how many of these soccer advisers really know what they are talking about.

Two-thirds of the Anfield, or Goodison crowd are entirely or partially ignorant of the laws of the game. They can be roughly divided into three sections: (i) The win-at-all-costs type, who do not know the fundamentals of the game, and want the defenders to put their opponents on stretchers; (ii) Those who do not know the game and want to win fairly; (iii) Those who do not care who wins, but just go to see good football.

Of these three divisions, the last group is the least common. Fortunately for the game, there are few "roughnecks" either on the field or the terraces.

The best vantage point from which to watch a game is, I believe, behind the goal. This is infinitely preferable to the stands, as you get a really good idea of what is going on. On the whole, the Anfield supporters are a good lot, and rarely barrack a home, or visiting player, but oh! the language used sometimes has never been seen in a dictionary and is often unprintable.

One thing that would help the crowd is to have a running commentary on the game by a club official. This would explain why a player had done a certain thing, and perhaps save him from boos. If a player holds off a tackle, this is usually because he wants his defence to get into position, not because he is lacking pluck, and similarly when after the ball has been placed for a free-kick, it is booted away by an opponent.

The best fun from the touchline is when a cup-tie is being played: various mascots of both teams rouse cheers and laughs, rattles whirl noisily, bells clang, ninety per cent. of the crowd sport red rosettes, and everyone is in a holiday mood. Then comes a full throated roar as the home team runs out.

I think the roar of a soccer crowd is a wonderful thing. It thrills and stimulates, making the pulses rise as a home raid comes on. It terrifies opponents and cheers to greater efforts the home side.

* * *

SUGGESTIONS FOR MENUS FOR SCHOOL LUNCHES

(i) WITH RATIONING, (ii) WITHOUT RATIONING:

We had no idea we had so many connoisseurs of food in the middle school. They certainly know a good meal when they get it. The ladies in the School Dining Hall can testify that they do justice to such a meal.

Ralph Burquest would set out the following:

SCHOOL LUNCH MENU: RATIONED:

First Course
Chicken or Rabbit Soup
Second Course
Bacon, Sausages, Liver
Peas or Cabbage
Roast or boiled Potatoes

Third Course
Cream and Jelly, Trifle or Currant Tart and Cream

SCHOOL LUNCH MENU: UNRATIONED:

First Course
Chicken, Ox Tail or Rabbit Soup
Second Course
Chicken, Lamb, or Steak
Roast or Boiled Potatoes
Peas, Cabbage, or Brussel Sprouts
Apple Sauce

Third Course
Trifle
Apple or Plum tart and Custard
Sliced Pineapple and Cream
Fourth Course
Cider, Port Wine or Lemonade (iced)

Gerald Maloney gives a School menu for a meal which even in these rationed times he thinks would do justice to itself:

Vegetable or Tomato Soup
Potatoes (baked or boiled)
Carrots and Turnips (creamed)
Rice or Steamed Fruit Pudding (with Custard)

Michael Leyland postulates a good chef for his menu for an unrationed meal:

I think that if the following Menu was cooked by a good chef it would be very enjoyable for School dinners:

Chicken Soup with Bread Cob
Roast Turkey, cold Roast Port, with Stuffing
Roast and boiled Potatoes
Carrots and Turnips and Gravy
Fruit Salad with Ice Cream and Cream
Dry Biscuits with Butter and Cheshire Cheese
Coffee

In an England unrationed, this is his dream lunch for School:

Mushroom Soup
Roast Chicken or Lamb with Stuffing or Mint Sauce
Fresh Garden Peas or Brussel Sprouts
Creamed or baked Potatoes
Apple Chalotte and Custard or Strawberries and Cream
Cheese and Biscuits
Tea or Coffee

Gerald Woods memories of pre-war meals makes one wonder how his child appetite was created, seeing that he is still in his 12th year of age:

Before the war, this is how you would see a Menu:

MENU

Oysters . Tomato Juice

SOUPS

Thick . Clear

Hors-doeuvre

FISH

Plaice . River Sole . Salmon . Halibut . Hake

Savouries

ENTREES

Beef . Lamb . Veal . Pork . Chicken . Chops

VEGETABLES

Cabbage . Carrots . Peas . Celery . Cauliflower . Spinach
Boiled . Roasted . Chipped . Mashed Potatoes

SWEETS

Rice . Sago . Tapioca . Sponge . Suet Puddings

Fruit Salad and Cream Jellies

Biscuits and Cheese

DRINKS

Coffee . Tea

Mr. Strachey (or is it the Chief Education Officer, or his Committee) could take a hint from John Lambe's note on the subject:

Despite rationing, I think that a school luncheon could be very nice if the food was appetizing and nourishing.

For instance: Roast Beef, Peas, Roast Potatoes, Gravy, Yorkshire Pudding, and as a Dessert: Apple pie and Cream or Custard. If the Government did not bother about expense we could have Roast Duck, fresh Salmon, filleted Plaice with a Lemon on top.

Without rationing, a School dinner could be nicer still. We could have Roast Chicken, Roast Potatoes, Cabbage, Yorkshire Pudding and Gravy, and then Fruit Salad or Pineapple Chunks, with Raspberry Jelly and Cream.

Kenneth McLachlan's menu makes our teeth water:

A REAL PEACE MENU

My idea of a real peace menu is a seven course dinner:

1. Sherry
2. Hors-d'oeuvre
3. Fish
4. Meat
5. Dessert
6. Crackers and Cheese
7. Coffee or Wine

At the beginning you have sheery for an appetite. Then you have hors-d'oeuvre, which consists of (in very small portions), lettuce on the bottom of the plate, diced beetroot, diced carrot, diced potatoes, peas, olives, gherkins, sardines and a bit of mustard and cress. Thirdly, you have halibut. Fourthly, Meat: lamb cutlets. Fifthly, Dessert: Strawberries and Cream. Sixth, Crackers and Cheese, etc. Seventh, Coffee (white please).

What expansive ideas our Juniors have! Won't the world they build be worth living and eating in! May God spare them to see it materialize, and to thank Him for the good things He provides.

Meantime we have to be satisfied with what we get from Mr. Strachey—that is if we are mere English and have no *bona fide* friends in Eire. We shall conclude with what Philip Harris obtained for lunch in Lewis's:

A LUNCH AT A CAFE DURING RATIONING

I think you get a very good lunch at Lewis's considering rationing. When I went there last week for my lunch I had a Mixed Grill for first course which is made up of Roast Potatoes, Roast Beef, Cauliflower, Carrots and Tomatoes. For second course I had a choice of Waffles and Ice Cream and Strawberries.

Not bad, but consult John Brierly on Liverpool Cafés. His comments on them will be found farther on.

* * *

WHAT TO DO WITH PERSONAL POINTS: ADVICE FROM EXPERTS: It is a problem how to make do with the ration of sweets obtainable on Personal

Points. Sean McCormack's mother lets him dispose of the points to his won taste:

When my mother gives me my sweet coupons I nearly always buy crunchies, if I am lucky enough to be at the shop in time. Then I wait a few days and go to the shop and buy a bag of bulls-eyes or a bag of chocolates and things like that.

Short and sweet and very much to the point. On the other hand Gerald Maloney's mother looks after his points, but he does not go short: HOW I USE MY PERSONAL POINTS

This is really wrong, because my mother gets my sweets and looks after the points. I generally get at least one bar of Cadbury's milk chocolate. If I cannot get this I get a $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. box of Vogue chocolates. I sometimes get 2 oz. of chewing gum, but not very often. I might get a $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of some sort of caramels. With the last $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. I would get anything in boiled sweets. My ration then is:

- $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of chocolates
- 1 bar of milk chocolate
- $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of caramels
- $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of boiled sweets
- 2 oz. of chewing gum

The search for lasting sweets, everlasting if possible, is Lawrence Scott's monthly objective:

I spend my Personal points on Mars Bars, Crest Bars, toffees (Sharps' or Quality Street), or chocolate slabs. If there is none of the above mentioned, I try for Rowntrees' Clear Gums, because they last longest and I can taste the fruit in them, therefore they are very nice.

We must try these gums. Perhaps Lawrence would let us have some to taste. Rowntrees', I am sure would give him a little commission.

Maxwell Edge has an eye to business:

I get a quarter of a pound of sweets each week. I usually get two ounces of "Uncle Joe's Mint Balls" and two ounces of "Treacle toffee." I like them best because they last a long time. My mother likes chocolates, so I never go short of them. I never have any sweets left at the end of the month.

Knowing Maxwell, that is as well as Sixth formers can be expected to know the remote middle, juniors and preparatory Edwardians, we feel happy in the thought that it is not all "give" on mother's part and all "take" on Maxwell's.

Getting the best value for his personal points each month is a very serious matter with Kenneth McLachlan. He gets variety too:

We are allowed one pound of sweets per month for each person. I usually buy a $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of sweets a week of the kind they like at home. I share the sweets with the family, and they make return in the same manner. Mostly, I try to get Cadbury's chocolate drops, or any Cadbury's product, if they have them in; but nine

times out of ten they do not have any Cadbury's product in the shop at the moment. The next week I generally get some sort of peppermint from Humbugs to any other mint, even Uncle Joe's Mint-balls. The following week I see if I can get any Smarties; these are in very nice colours, red, brown, green, orange, pink and a reddish fawn. In the middle of these little sweets there is milk tray chocolate; these sweets are very nice indeed. The last week I get Brookfield's selected nut toffee. This toffee is milky and it is very brittle, it has pea-nuts in it and it lasts a long time in your mouth. The paper round it is in very light gay colours, which attract the attention of one's eye. At the end of a month, when I have no points left, I usually get a $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. of fruit drops, which are very good, off my Grandmother.

What a refined taste in sweets! Lucullus, that rich glutton of ancient times, if he had a choice of our modern confections could not have chosen better. Kenneth not only likes nice sweets, but he likes them nicely wrapped. Uniform sweetness and succulence in a sweet is not enough for him; it must be a toffee, or chocolate container for a sweeter kernel, or at times a nut. We would have Cadbury's note his liking for their products and

the importance of improving their distribution in these parts. What a nice homely spirit of share and share and share alike his words disclose! That kindly grandmother of his comes to his rescue when he is lost for a sweet. But is it fair? Grandmothers, we should have thought, have the sweetest teeth of all.

Finally we come to Malcolm Drury's opinion. We would have Mr. Strachey note Malcolm's righteous exasperation when he gets his copy of the magazine:

Each month we get a certain number of sweet coupons, but believe me I do not get enough. I do not know what you feel like when you have no sweet coupons and you have got three weeks to wait before the next allocation, but I feel mad. Anyway I try to make a decent assortment as possible. I wish I could get the sweets one was able to get before the war, but I am afraid I have to put up with Mixtures and other such awful sweets.

We are afraid, Malcolm, you will have to make the most of those Mixtures. We have tried them ourselves. They are not bad.

C.I. Edwardian Association

President : T. P. HEALY Esq., J.P.

Chairman : G. J. ALSTON, Esq.

Secretary : E. J. MCGUINNESS, Esq.

Youth Leader : J. BOGGAN, Esq.

Chaplain : Rev. Fr. A. G. MAGUIRE

Treasurer : E. J. BURNS, Esq.

Council Members : Messrs. G. FURLONG, T. D. EVERSON, E. T. FETHERSTONE.

Publicity Manager : R. J. KERSHAW, Esq.

House Manager : J. HOSEY, Esq.

Entertainments Manager : J. MCGINN, Esq.

INQUESTS are usually reserved for a moribund subject, or occasionally for treasure trove. At the moment of writing an interesting inquest is being held by the Association on the Association. Perhaps "Inquest" is a misnomer, and "Enquiry" would serve the purpose. This, of course, does not surmise that the Association is defunct, or in any way approaching that state, rather is this enquiry to discover the possibilities of the treasure trove. In effect the Association is growing, and the clothes that it wore formerly now no longer fit. Numbers have increased, recruits are always coming in. Last year the College sent in 38, but we still hanker after the 40 odd who did not join

on leaving the school. The interests of the members have grown apace, the functions become more numerous, the work of the executive body more onerous.

We are happy that this should be so. That the Association would grow we knew; that it would attain its present size, we hoped; that it might grow unwieldy and aimless, we feared; hence this enquiry—among ourselves. As it is the purpose of the Council to govern, we, of the Council, are engaged in heart-searchings to find out if we have omitted to do what we should. Of one thing we are certain, that as a result of this, the Association will progress yet further.

Our liason with the college is very close, and

this heartens us in the task of making The College and Bishops Court mere separate buildings, with a closer Association than environment, though this is only yards.

Recently we launched into print, and our magazine is now an established fact. Its size is doubling and re-doubling, and we will be looking for material to fill it. Since we are offered the hospitality of the College Magazine space, may we reciprocate, and request your presence in ours. Your news and views will always be welcome, and we appeal to the literary minded to write to the Editor, at Bishops Court.

It would not be fitting at this season, if we of the Association did not extend to all the College, Brothers, Teaching Staff, and Pupils, our sincere wishes for the season, and for the coming Year.

* * *

FRESHERS' SOCIAL

The net result of this effort was 38 new members. If this falls into the hands of any old students who have not yet joined this Association, will they take this as an invitation to come and see us at Bishops Court. The freshers were addressed by Mr. E. T. Fetherstone, a Council member, who briefly welcomed the newcomers, pointed out the aims of the Association, and invited them to join. Brother Hooper, who kindly attended, stressed the need of Catholic environment, and the need for young men to take up the torch and continue the Association, and the Chaplain, Father Maguire, spoke of the world-wide extension of the students of the Christian Brothers. He urged the leaving students to take an active part in this Association, which was Catholic first, and last.

The new members were then taken in hand by the Junior Committee, and had the freedom of the club.

Allowing for attendance at night school, and other calls on time, we would like to see more of these young men about the place.

* * *

INFORMAL DINNER

This function took place on Saturday, October 15th, at Bishops Court. About 100 members and their ladies attended. Two very welcome, and

very unexpected guests paid us the compliment of attending: The Lord Abbot of Buckfast, who was staying in the neighbourhood; and Brother Roche, who came with Brother Hooper, and Brother Thompson. The London Group was represented by Messrs. Tony Bradford and Tony Maxwell.

The Chairman, Mr. Gerry Alston, in welcoming the visitors, recalled that Buckfast had offered shelter to the pupils of the Christian Brothers from Plymouth, when that city was badly bombed, and said that we of this Association, were very pleased to return this very slight sign of hospitality, as a small token of our appreciation. He also paid tribute to the foresight and encouragement of Brother Roche, who might be described as the pioneer of Bishops Court.

The Lord Abbott, in reply, thanked the Association for their welcome, and said he had happy memories of young faces about Buckfast Abbey, and always held the Christian Brothers in high esteem.

Following the meal—for which the caterer is accorded full marks—a dance was held and additional entertainment was provided by Messrs. Austin Mitchell and Joe Ryan.

The visitors inspected the club and signed the Visitors' book, and the Lord Abbot expressed his admiration for the work being done.

This event will certainly be duplicated next year.

* * *

LECTURE ON FATIMA

One of the worst nights, from a weather standpoint, was that on Sunday, October 23rd, when Mr. F. Harvey, M.A., delivered his lecture of great interest and import. The danger of Communism, and the counter measure that Fatima promises, were the themes which Mr. Harvey expounded so well. We could envy and emulate his enthusiasm, and those present were very edified.

Prior to the lecture the Chaplain blessed a Statue of Our Lady of Fatima, kindly donated by a good friend of the Association. The statue now graces our rooms, and adds to the emblems of our

Faith, that we are very proud to display at Bishops Court.

* * *

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

There is always a good programme for Christmas, and this year it is even better. In addition to the dances and whist drives at Bishops Court, there is a joint dance under the aegis of the Merseyside Catholic Colleges. This is to be held in St. Georges Hall on Wednesday the 28th December. Dancing is from 8-0 until 1-0 a.m. ; late transport to all parts, and tickets at 6/- inclusive of refreshments. It is hoped that several prominent panto stars will appear. Tickets may be obtained from the Publicity manager (E. T. Fetherstone) at Bishops Court.

* * *

NOVEMBER CEREMONIES

It is one of the Association's pledges that the deceased members shall not be forgotten. Our meetings close with the De Profundis for deceased Old Boys, and in November we have our Annual Mass for the repose of their souls.

This year the Mass was celebrated on Sunday, the 13th, at the Liverpool Pro-Cathedral. The Celebrant was Father Taylor, C.F., and Fathers Geoghan and Wych were Deacon and Sub-Deacon respectively. Father John McDowell preached. All these priests are Old Boys. The Association provided a choir under the conductorship of Mr. Fred Boraston, who played the organ. Over 150 members attended, and the Brothers and lay staff of the school were very well represented. At the end of Mass all the congregation stood during the playing of Handel's Dead March.

In the afternoon the annual wreath-laying ceremony took place at Bishop's Court. A good number of Associates attended and a number of relatives of those commemorated on the war memorials were also present. The Chaplain, Father Maguire, gave a short and very appropriate address, and after the De Profundis and other prayers for those whose names are on the memorials, wreaths were blessed, and laid by Brother Hooper and Mr. G. J. Alston, Association chairman.

E. T. FETHERSTONE.

Spiritual Activities

THE APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER

In order to give to the world a practical method of showing its devotion to the Sacred Heart, the Apostleship of Prayer was founded in 1844. This is a Universal League of Prayer, the objects of the League being the same as those for which the Sacred Heart is pleading in the Tabernacle, and in the Sacrifice of the Mass: the Salvation of Souls, the triumph of the Church and reparation for sin. Membership in this League as well as gaining for one numerous indulgences, entitles one to the blessings of the "Twelve Promises" made by Our Blessed Lord through St. Margaret Mary.

And so ever since the year 1931, we find a Branch of the Apostleship firmly established in Our College. The "Treasury Sheets," which are hung up in each class room, enable each boy to share in the prayers of the League and to give something in return to the Sacred Heart. As well as this, each boy is given a leaflet showing the date of his monthly Communion of Reparation and monthly Patron. The boys thus trained to love the Sacred Heart do all in their power to make others love Him also, and so the English, Irish and Crusade Messengers make their way into very many homes. The number of Messengers thus bought monthly has this year reached a record and is still on the increase. We have therefore every reason to be happy in the

thought of Our Blessed Lord's Promise to St. Margaret Mary, that He would write the names of the Apostles of His Sacred Heart in His own Heart.

SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL

THE Term opened with a very happy augury of what was to follow the receipt of an anonymous gift of £1 for which we must thank the donor most sincerely. This set the note of success for the rest of the Term.

Our membership has grown to sixteen, and new Brothers are joining every week. In view of our growing strength, Bro. Dawson suggested that the Conference should pay tithes to the Central Council. This we agreed to do, although for motives not altogether altruistic. The arrangement, we hope, will stand us in good stead if ever we fall into financial difficulties.

Financial difficulty, however, seems to be the difficulty furthest from us at the moment of writing. The final total of the Annual Collection is not yet to hand, but it is in the region of £36. For this magnificent response we thank the School and all those who so generously gave their services to make the collection such a resounding success.

We have been given charge of four cases, the same number as last year, and it has been decided to ask the

Old Swan Conference for care of at least one more case.

Although we are in a very good position financially and have much with which to be satisfied, the fact remains that our numbers are not yet sufficient to be capable of undertaking all the work we would like. We therefore ask the School, and particularly the first-year Sixth Forms, to take greater and more active interest in the Society. Many of the more experienced Brothers

will be leaving this year and those who are to take their places must be prepared for the test which awaits them. It is thus imperative that new blood be introduced as soon as possible and that blood must be of the type to keep the Conference moving forward. It has progressed much since it became a Junior Conference; it must not stand still now.

J. DILLON (Hon. Secretary),
Upper VI Mods.

House Notes

DOMINGO

In this new year at the College, Domingo is once again able to hold its own in the ranks of the victors. Apart from the sporting side of our activities we have also had some measure of success in the academic sphere since the last publication of our House Notes. In the Higher School Certificate examination, Michael Bennet, one of Domingo's staunch members gained a Scholarship to Liverpool University, where he begins his new life this year.

In the field of sport our House still retains its former prominence. We have several members of our House in the School First Fifteen: Jim Nolan (our Captain), Nick Ryan, Phil. Marron and Robert Cookson. J. Nolan is, by the way, vice-captain of the team. Phil. Marron too, deserves a word of praise; the youngest member of the team, he has been promoted to the First Fifteen from the Junior Colts—a grand performance. We have several other Domingo members scattered through the School rugby teams, particularly V. J. Murphy, who is Captain of the 2nd XV.

Just up from the Junior School are many of our members who are showing up well on the sports field. In our first House match of the season, when we played Hope House, three such younger members played for our first team and showed great promise: Laird, Gregory and Lawton. Let us hope they will continue to do as well in the Senior School through which they are about to plod their way. In that first House match, incidentally, although we were defeated, it was only by a narrow margin and against a much more experienced team. Nevertheless, we congratulate Hope, and its Captain, G. J. Ludden, on their narrow victory.

Naturally, in this new year, we must not fail to mention our School Prefects. Of the twelve elected, two represent our House: J. Nolan and M. Reddington. And now, before we pass, let us go from the present members to those who have served us so well in the past and now have entered this year upon a new life; I speak of course of Tony Meldon, Austin McNally and Bill Doherty. Tony is soon to enter the Airforce before starting on life proper; Austin is pursuing his science at Liverpool University, while Bill is at Catterick in the army. I am sure I am conveying the wishes of all our members in wishing them every success in their new spheres of life. We shall still remember them, despite the passing years:

Eheu! Fugaces labuntur anni.

F. LEDWIDGE, VI A Moderns.

* * *

HOPE

Hope is continuing along its successful way this year. As befits the premier House, we have the Head Prefect, Michael McGowan, among our most respected members. In addition to two other Prefects, we have the Secretary of the French Debating Society, the President and the Treasurer of the S.V.P. Our late Captain P. Brown ended his reign of office in a blaze of glory, winning a State Scholarship, while J. Dryhurst and P. Sherry won Scholarships to Liverpool University. G. Robinson won the only Lancashire County Scholarship in the School. In the Junior School, we have eleven Liverpool Scholarships and one Lancashire. We must congratulate M. McGowan on being chosen to represent the School at the Catenian Debate and we wish him every success.

Rugby is one of the most successful of our many activities. W. Ellis, the Captain of the 1st XV, R. Ferrigno, G. Evans, A. Ryan, E. Randall and G. Ludden are all members of the first School team. W. Ellis and A. Ryan were awarded School Colours last year. We also have representatives from the 2nd XV, the Senior and Junior Colts, the Bantams, and every team except the Junior Bantams. Last year, the Junior House proved to be our Achilles' heel in our attempt to win the Shield. We hope for better support from them this season. The Senior House XV has not been defeated since 1946 and we intend to preserve our record. P. Fay and F. Bate are to be congratulated in this team because they successfully underwent their ordeal against the Domingo pack, ably led by J. Nolan. These two newcomers were promoted directly from the Junior House, and show great promise for the future.

Now Christmas approaches, and we wish all its joys to past and present members of our House.

G. J. LUDDEN, (Capt.).

* * *

MERSEY

In a School such as ours, Houses are, to some extent, artificial divisions. Enthusiasm of any description is usually aroused only on the days on which House Games are to be played. This, we know, is not an ideal situation, and an effort should be made to give the house-system a higher place in the corporate life of the School.

Then, and only then, can genuine *esprit de corps* be initiated and maintained. Nevertheless, there should be some sense of pride in the achievements of fellow-members of any body. If achievements are not too many, and not too obvious, there should still be a sense of loyalty maintained.

Then is the time when a house is seen at its best. In past years, the house has been well-endowed with talent. A steady, all-round good standard was maintained throughout the war-years in Rugby, and Cricket, and with the coming of serious athletics once again Mersey easily carried off the shield.

We all look back, maybe nostalgically, to the days of Frank Rose, Gerrie Currie, Den. Furlong and Frank Marron, and all the others who kept the flag flying at the top of the mast. This year, we cannot boast of the strength of former years.

The Senior 1st XV is a fairly sound combination. Members of it, who are at School XV standard are: Hargreaves, Moorhead, Johnston, McDermott, Lovelady and Shennan, with a good leavening of 2nd XV and Colts players. The second and third XV's, have disappointed, in the latter case due I think to lack of enthusiasm; this is quite understandable when one considers that on the occasion of the fixture against Hope, the House appeared to have become suddenly depopulated, necessitating a turn-out of only 13 players.

The Juniors, we hope, will hold their own, remembering that they constitute a half of the House, and have, in recent years, been instrumental in the winning of honours.

Sport, despite the opinions of some, is not the be-all and end-all of school life. In the realm of work, the House carried off last year, its good proportion of Certificates, School and Higher School, and members did well, but no Scholarships were obtained. Mersey is not strongly represented in the Sixth Forms, where most of the academic laurels are won, but a good array may be expected before the end of the year if all pull together.

It is interesting to note that last year's House Captain, Claude Browne, is now an atomic research assistant, and I am sure we can afford him our sincerest best wishes for success in his career.

It is for us who are left behind, to thank those who have left, but then to do something, no matter how small, to keep what they left in good order. The academic year is young and in what remains, let us see the whole house make real efforts. Remember the Cricket and Athletics, the School, and Higher Certificates, the places to be gained in class.

This might be an appropriate place to quote stirring verse, but I know as well as you, that it is not needed

Do your best for the House, and you will be doing your best for the School, and, by the way, yourself.

J. MACDERMOTT,

House Captain 1949-50.

* * *

SEFTON

Once again the Editor claims his pound of flesh; once again it is my pleasure to be here. We returned from the holidays to find many old friends had left; few had remained; a great number of freshmen had joined us. All was set for another happy year. But wait! Public Examinations marked the end of the year.

Six of us gained Higher School Certificates; twenty-five, School Certificates. In the Senior examination, T. Maguire (who is still with us) and M. Hennessey, won Senior City Scholarships. R. Mulcahy, earlier, sat for and was successful in his Civil Service Executive Exam.

Last year D. O'Sullivan, our artist, left to pursue his career and earlier J. Granby, who 'hooked' for the 1st XV, decided to 'join up.' So two more good friends have gone, and the young, new member who follows the example of the faithful few will not be very wrong.

I foretold some success last year and "voila" we win the Cricket Shield! Fittingly enough, our House Captain of Cricket, was also School Captain. Now, in the Rugby sphere, we are well represented. Four are of 1st XV standard: Smith, Moore, Maguire and Davenport, and Cunningham (11 goals in one match), Dillon, Hughes and McKenna, supply regular service to the 2nd XV. And so on through the School: Colford, Anwyl, Fetherstone and Stannard (our junior cricket maestro) and many others, keep the flag flying.

Both our Prefects left, but we have been repaid by the increased number of three: Smith, Maguire and Davenport, whose combined influence is making itself felt.

Though we never excel at sport, I can fortunately claim that every nerve of school life is helped in its function—whether it be Debating Societies, the S.V.P., orchestra or choir—by the spirit of Sefton in particular.

With "let us not burden our remembrance with a happiness which has gone," I cast Edwardians' hopes to the future. Ah yes! Christmas again. Yooh ho! And in this season of fraternal goodwill, I extend on behalf of Sefton, best wishes to all Edwardians, pupils or staff.

H. DAVENPORT, VI A Mods.

Letters from Old Boys

SIMMARIES

St. Mary's College,
Strawberry Hill,
Middlesex.

18th November, 1949.

Very Reverend and dear Brother,

Simmaries calling St. Edward's. Old Edwardians do seem to distribute themselves far afield from their home town and it was not surprising to meet a number of them at the beginning of this term at St. Mary's. Joe Murdock represents the second year students while Terry Robinson, Bill Burns and Pete Gallagher are holding the Old Edwardian banner for the first year. Bill, by

the way, is doing great things for our athletic team here; a very important fact since next year Simmaries intend to recapture the Inter-College Athletic Shield.

1950-51 will be Centenary Year for Simmaries and preparations are being made to ensure that the event will be celebrated in a fitting manner. It would indeed be interesting to reflect on the numbers of Old Edwardians who have also become Old Simmaries during the past hundred years. We shall welcome heartily any intending students from St. Edward's in the future.

The Rugby, Association Football, Hockey and Cross Country Clubs have made good progress, and Borough Road have been well and truly beaten at least once this season on the rigger field—a fact which presages well

for our fortune in the Inter-College Athletics next April.

The second year Simmarians now have their heads buried in their books, certificate examinations are now looming near, while the first year are endeavouring to master a new syllabus of studies; they are also eagerly awaiting their first teaching practice which is due to commence before the Christmas vac.

The next great event here takes place on the College Feast Day, December 8th, when First Year will play Second Year in a strongly contested Rugger match, attended by all the usual Simmarian ritual.

Christmas now looms near and all Simmarians at Strawberry Hill send you their heartiest greetings for a Happy and Holy Christmas and a successful New Year.

Yours sincerely,

Simmarian (P. GALLAGHER).

* * *

LEEDS

Leeds University.

Dear Sir,

It is with great pleasure that I write what is, I believe, the first "Leeds Letter." I am denied the usual chance of writing about other's behaviour, and prefer to remain silent about my own, so I am compelled to seek elsewhere for inspiration. On the other hand I must not write a brochure.

Nevertheless, I must recommend Leeds as a field for both Academic and Social activity. We claim that our Union is the best in England, and the Catholic Society is quite a potent force. In addition, Headingley is Yorkshire's home ground, and the summers are quite fine. I hope to see more Edwardians here next session, and wishing both staff and boys a happy and Holy Christmas, I remain,

Yours faithfully,

P. MONAGHAN.

* * *

HULL

University College,
Hull.

17th November, 1949.

Dear Editor,

Once again it is my happy task to convey to you on behalf of all Edwardians in Hull our sincerest Christmas greetings. Our little Society is this year closer and considerably more purposeful than it has been hitherto. Apart from the youngster Ted Croft, who is in his second year reading History, and our graduate, Frank Molloy, who is relaxing in the spacious field of education, all the rest are finalists. The serious nature of this status manifests itself in the proprietary rights they claim to certain common-room armchairs, dining room tables, and fresh copies of *Punch*. They maintain a philosophic detachment from those petty distractions which are the salt of freshman life; and view with a lofty disdain all purely pleasurable pastimes. If you caught Mike Yeoman, Dick Lane or, yes, believe it or not, Bob Nolan, on the Badminton or Squash courts, and they had enough breath left to talk to you, they would disclaim any liking for the beastly exercise and explain it as a necessary dissipation of bodily energy with a resultant heightening of aesthetic sensibility. I once caught one of them alone and he told me the other two were frantically slimming and using all this aesthetic stuff as a blind.

Tom Gilmore and Frank Molloy have joined the

ranks of the well-fed and gone into digs this Session. Kevin O'Callaghan doesn't need to, he has a fried-a-t'Eire which makes the few weeks of term a sheer delight for his bacon-and-cabbage-swamped digestion. The Toms, Ambrose and Gilmore returned from their Summer cycling holiday in France rather dubious about the best basis on which to extend Anglo-French co-operation. We were all pleased when Tom Ambrose started sitting down for his meals again last week, and we are hoping for a return of Tom Gilmore to his case in the near future.

As you may gather from the levity of this letter, we have no Edwardian scientists in our ranks this year. Our interests are divided among English, French, Latin and History. So if any aspiring scientist should be tempted to join us, he may be assured that his fellows at Hull will provide him with a substantial background.

Before putting pen to paper, I canvassed each of the Edwardians and asked them if they had any piece of news which they would like me to include in this letter. To a man they replied that they were working hard. It is not a message I take pleasure in reporting, but it is news, and they were all so strangely insistent upon it that I feel it may have some importance which I have not grasped. But I am sure there will be someone at St. Edward's who will understand their meaning.

It remains for me now but to send to the Staff and pupils at St. Edward's all our best wishes for a Happy Christmas and every Blessing in the New Year.

Sincerely yours,

HULL.

* * *

LIVERPOOL

The University,
Liverpool.

Dear Mr. Editor,

The Christmas term is certainly the most pleasant in the year. It begins with accounts of vacations spent anywhere from the Irish Border to the Iron Curtain and continues through weeks when terminals and finals in June seem sufficiently remote to justify many hours spent at society meetings, debates, or dances, or quite simply in sipping coffee while one's books lie neglected in the Cohen Library. Even the Professor who has decided "to hold the Easter terminals at Christmas" cannot succeed in making examinations in this term appear to be of any real significance. Perhaps a little worried that this term has, indeed, been so enjoyable, the student turns too late to his books, consoling himself that he will work during the vacation, and put aside unnecessary amusements in the Lent term. The fresher can say this in good faith, but the senior knows, as he says it, that he has said it all before.

This gloomy picture of what is supposed to be a pleasant term is intended more as a general impression of 'Varsity than as a reflection on individual Edwardians' It would be manifestly impossible to assess the effects of the blandishments of the hundred and one societies of Guild on this year's freshers, but it is a reasonable assumption that they are approaching their first terminal examinations with no misgivings. The History school as usual claims an inordinate share of Edwardian freshers, who include this year J. Forde-Johnson, recently returned from the Forces. With him are R. Sedler, also ex-service, Maurice Hennessey, John Kieren and Michael Bennett. Alone in the English school is P. J. Brown who is starting to make his name in 'Varsity rugger. Ron Murray is reading for a general

degree. Jim Dryhurst, now reading French, makes his presence felt when, as Fresher Representative on the Catholic Social committee he extols the amenities of Bishops Court.

On the Science side F. Robinson studies Mathematics, and Peter Sherry Chemistry while T. Skillicon shows admirable impartiality by doing "General." Austin McNelly, who is specialising in Chemistry, indulges in his leisure hours in performing in the Chemistry Society's Concert. Being ex-service, Daniel Smythe will hardly notice his isolation as the sole Medical Student among this year's freshers.

While welcoming the newcomers, it is only natural to mention the names of Bernard Boggiono, Frank Hewitt and Desmond Ferguson who have brought their studies to a successful conclusion in the Faculty of Science. Not content with that, Frank, who, to judge by his knowledge of Old Boys, maintains his own secret agents, is beginning post-graduate studies. Another graduate, this time in Engineering, is Terence Sharrock. Among Medical Students, Leo Gould passed II M.B. and Joe Occleshaw was equally successful in Pt. I Finals. Congratulations to Denis Gaskin on his LL.B., and to

Frank Nyland on his successes in the Faculty of Law.

Those of us who remain here, and congratulate these gentlemen on their successes, are just continuing, and not thinking over-much at the moment of examinations, but rather of the work in hand. But no one can become so absorbed as to neglect to notice the approach, beyond terminals, beyond end-of-term, of the Holy Season of Christmas, a time when every Old Boy will wish to join in sending to the Headmaster, especially in this first year of his office, and to the Staff and boys, heartiest and most sincere greetings.

VARSIITY.

* * *

HOPWOOD HALL

The news from Hopwood Hall confirms what we had already heard of the fine spirit that pervades the De La Salle Training College under the inspiration of Reverend Br. Columba. The following are in attendance at Hopwood Hall and are doing well: T. Walch, E. A. Smith, W. S. Shaw, F. Feenang, P. Brennan, J. Jones, W. Parry, P. Lynch, J. Beirne, F. Cassidy, J. Oakley, P. Fearon and J. Doyle.

Brevities in Prose and Verse

HOW IS IT DONE?

I HAVE found out how pictures in newspapers are prepared. I am sure you would like to know how.

In newspapers, magazines and books of to-day we see so many printed pictures of such high quality that we are apt to forget how difficult and expensive even one such picture is to print.

We will suppose that a detailed photograph of a fire has been taken and the photograph developed. The print is made on glossy bromide paper and is subjected to the light of two powerful arc lamps. This picture, while being subjected to the light, is photographed. The camera, however, is not like the usual ones we know.

In front of the sensitive plate and between it and the lens of the camera is a transparent screen covered with a multitude of very fine lines crossing each other. Now as the photograph is taken, the picture is made up of thousands of little spots, more concentrated where the picture is black and vice versa.

The operator now transfers the picture on to a sheet of zinc. He paints the zinc plate with a mixture of fish glue and ammonium bichromate and then transfers the replica of the photograph on to the plate by means of an arc light. The chemical now touched by light hardens, but the rest can be washed off. Acid is now applied and the white part of the picture is etched away.

This metal negative is now touched up by hand and is ready for inking; on being passed through the printing press we will see an exact reproduction of the photograph of the fire taken beforehand.

If we examine with a magnifying glass any such print, we can see it is made up of multitudes of black dots in the darker parts, becoming less and less in number, as the picture becomes lighter.

W. FETHERSTONE, VI B Moderns.

LIVERPOOL CAFES

IN our town the cafes are pretty good on the whole. I have been to quite a few, some I like and some I dislike. I will tell you about them. I have been to Reece's cafe just by the Bon Marché. You can get lunch there, and they usually serve afternoon teas about three o'clock. I have also been to Reece's grill in Parker Street. This is Reece's biggest place for dining and dances. You can also have parties and wedding receptions there.

Woolworth's café is quite good, but my sister has a fancy for the Bear's Paw. She goes there with her boy friend. There is a waiter there who says "Thank you very much" three or four times. He has a long nose, which makes him look so interesting. When I went to the State café on my sister's twenty-first birthday, we had a three course dinner. When I looked around me, I saw that marble pillars were holding the roof up. It also had a nice dance floor. I danced on the floor with my mother (I felt a fool). I suppose it was that at that time I was very shy, I was only nine then. I am not shy now. O boys! the thought of that party and the lovely birthday cake.

JOHN BRIERLY, Form IV.A.

* * *

COMMENT ON MERSEYSIDE RUGBY

Merseyside has long been noted for its good rugby, both by schools and senior clubs.

Since the war, however, there has been a decided decline in the standard of play, but now, things are generally looking brighter.

First I will deal with the senior clubs. The best team on Merseyside, in fact in the whole of Britain, is of course Waterloo. This team has for many years

served its numerous supporters with rugby of the best class. It is an exceptionally strong team all round, and has internationals in every branch, Jack Heaton, now retired, having been the Lancashire and England captain for many years, in partnership with Dick Guest, on the right wing.

The Waterloo ground at Blundellsands is also one of the finest, certainly in the county, and it is there that the County Championship Final is often played.

Among other important teams on Merseyside are, Liverpool, the University, New Brighton, Birkenhead Park and Old Birkonians, and there are many other clubs.

To change the subject to schools rugby, this, in my opinion, is definitely decadent.

I should say that this decadence is mainly due to the fact that there is no competitive spirit in the game, neither side having any great incentive to win.

The game could greatly be improved by something a team could aim at: winning a cup, shield or like trophy. It is a great pity there is no organised league; the Collegiate seven-a-side competition being a great asset in this direction.

All the rugby-playing schools concerned have plenty of talent, but unfortunately many boys lack the necessary enthusiasm and try to dodge out of playing. Another important factor is that the teams have very little time to practice together, and when together do not know one another's style.

One of the most important reasons, though, is the lack of playing fields. This is painfully obvious. There are small enough facilities for soccer players, but for a rugby player, there are almost none. Let us hope that the powers that be will do something in the near future to remedy this omission.

The Rugby Union Code is handicapped by the ever-prevailing influence of League Soccer which attracts the would-be rugby players. This is of course the bane of a rugby fan's life. There is too much professionalism in the Soccer game to be a sport, and the hero-worshipping of soccer stars has gone to the heads of many young players.

Conditions are, however, gradually improving, and there are many schools which are keeping the tradition of Merseyside rugby alive.

ROBERT AZURDIA, L. V. A.

* * *

MY COUNTRY HOME.

My lovely little cottage where I live near Marshy Moor,
Is covered by the ivy that is thickest near the door,
I keep this little cottage so tidy and so clean,
And do not let a speck of dust appear upon the scene.
I also have a garden as tidy as can be.

Losing Minutes

19/11/49

If you in the morning,
Throw minutes away,
You can't pick them up
In the course of the day.
You may hurry and scurry
And flurry and worry:
But you've lost them for ever
Yes, ever and ever.

G. PILKINGTON, II.R.

I keep it clear of every weed as you can plainly see.
I have it stocked with blossoms of every different hue,
With roses red and snowdrops white and violets, O
so blue!

ALEXANDER MULLHOLLAND, IV B.

* * *

GRAPHOLOGY

THE systematic attempt to read character from handwriting is termed "graphology." Many exaggerated and unsubstantiated claims have been made in this field. Graphologists have organized a system of reading characters on the basis of such graphological elements as size, line-quality, alignment, continuity and proportion above and below the lines.

Unusually large handwriting is regarded as being indicative of ambition and imagination, whilst very small writing denotes a pedant. An extreme slant to the right reveals emotional susceptibility, and the converse is true when the slant is to the left.

A rising alignment indicates optimism and high spirits; when it falls, pessimism is indicated. Curiously decorative handwriting, such as was Defoe's, reveals grandeur of ideas and a morbid vanity. Minute writing is probably the result of myopia, and extremely large writing may be due to *lack of motor-control*.

Some years ago, tests were made of graphologists' claims. Binet conducted the experiments, checking four assumptions of graphologists—to be able to read sex, age, intelligence and character. Binet proved that graphologists were 70% successful in discovering the sex of a person from the writer's handwriting, though some women wrote with a strongly masculine hand, and vice versa. A sexless handwriting also came to their notice. The age of the writers was more or less successfully read—usually within ten years. The experts could separate geniuses from persons of average intellect, though they had but little success in selecting the handwriting of criminals. Three other men carried out similar tests—Hull and Montgomery, whose results were negative, and Downey, who met with some success.

A Frenchman, Duparchy-Jeannez claimed that he could diagnose stomach, liver and heart diseases from handwriting, and he published a book upon the subject. Several graphologists have attempted to discover whether Shakespeare suffered from any disease, by studying six different and genuine signatures of his. The fact that experts go to great lengths in a court of law to prove the authenticity or otherwise of handwriting occasions no surprise, for a man named Osborne calculated that the chances of two styles being the same are one in sixty-eight trillion!

L. DOYLE, VI B Mods.

A Thrush

15/10/1949

The thrush with his coat of black and brown,
Sandy spots on his breast of white,
I've heard him from my window
When the sun was shining bright
Singing his song so sweet and clear,
He didn't know that I was near,
For had he known he would not stay,
He soon would fly upon his way.

PAUL FARRELL, II.A.

Dawn

Night's grim forboding cloak rolls slowly by ;
 A brightness in the East doth now appear,
 And radiant shafts of light traverse the sky,
 Proclaiming to the world that dawn is near.
 Heaven becomes a blaze of purest light,
 The earth is bathed in beams of liquid gold ;
 The birds awaken ; and the sullen night
 Is driven from the skies, still dark, still cold.
 And now appears at last, the Prince of Light,
 Apollo, the matchless peer of golden days,
 And slowly climbs the sky, made doubly bright
 By this imperial and proud array.

J. SHENNAN, VI.A.(Mods.)

SPRING IN SANDFIELD PARK

I walk through Sandfield Park each day,
 I walk through it each night ;
 And none of Mother Nature's work,
 Is hidden from my sight.
 I see the winter die away
 Succeeded by the Spring ;
 I see her in the budding trees,
 In which our Blackbirds sing.
 And soon all round we'll hear the hum
 Of honey-bees upon the wing ;
 And then at last we'll really see
 The glory of the spring.

R. BAKER, L.VI.A.

APPROACH OF WINTER

The autumn leaves fall gently down,
 The winter nights draw near ;
 The birds are leaving field and town,
 The days grow short and drear.
 The wind blows cold and keen,
 And the fog makes things unseen,
 And the hailstones rattle down.
 The damp, thick smell of yellow fog
 Swirls eerily around ;
 It seems to seep through solid walls
 Without the slightest sound ;
 And the far-off toll of church-bells
 Sounds like the crack of doom ;
 And a deathly silence covers all.
 The snow comes down in whirling flakes,
 The moon wanes pale and clear ;
 The ground is frozen hard and makes
 One wish that one were near
 A blazing fire, or in a cosy bed,
 Where one might rest one's weary head,
 For winter claims his own.

R. AZURDIA, L.VI.A

A Sparrow

15/10/1949

There was once a little sparrow
 Who to my garden came,
 To eat up all the crumbs and worms
 And hop about the plants and ferns,
 I do not know his name,
 So we'll call him Little Jim.
 He was very, very tame,
 Until a horrid starling came—
 He fled in fright, but Little Jim
 Will come again to sing his hymn.

PAUL FARRELL, II.A.

Crossword Puzzle

Across

1. An area of land.
7. A snake-like fish.
9. A sprite.
10. Same again.
11. May be 27 inches.
12. Good. (French).
13. Origin coal ?
15. Set of nine.
16. Second half of play's title. (See 25).
17. Therefore. (Latin).
18. An exam.
19. A girl's name.
20. Lawful.
22. A shore. (Latin).
25. First half of title of play (See 16).
26. A bridge.

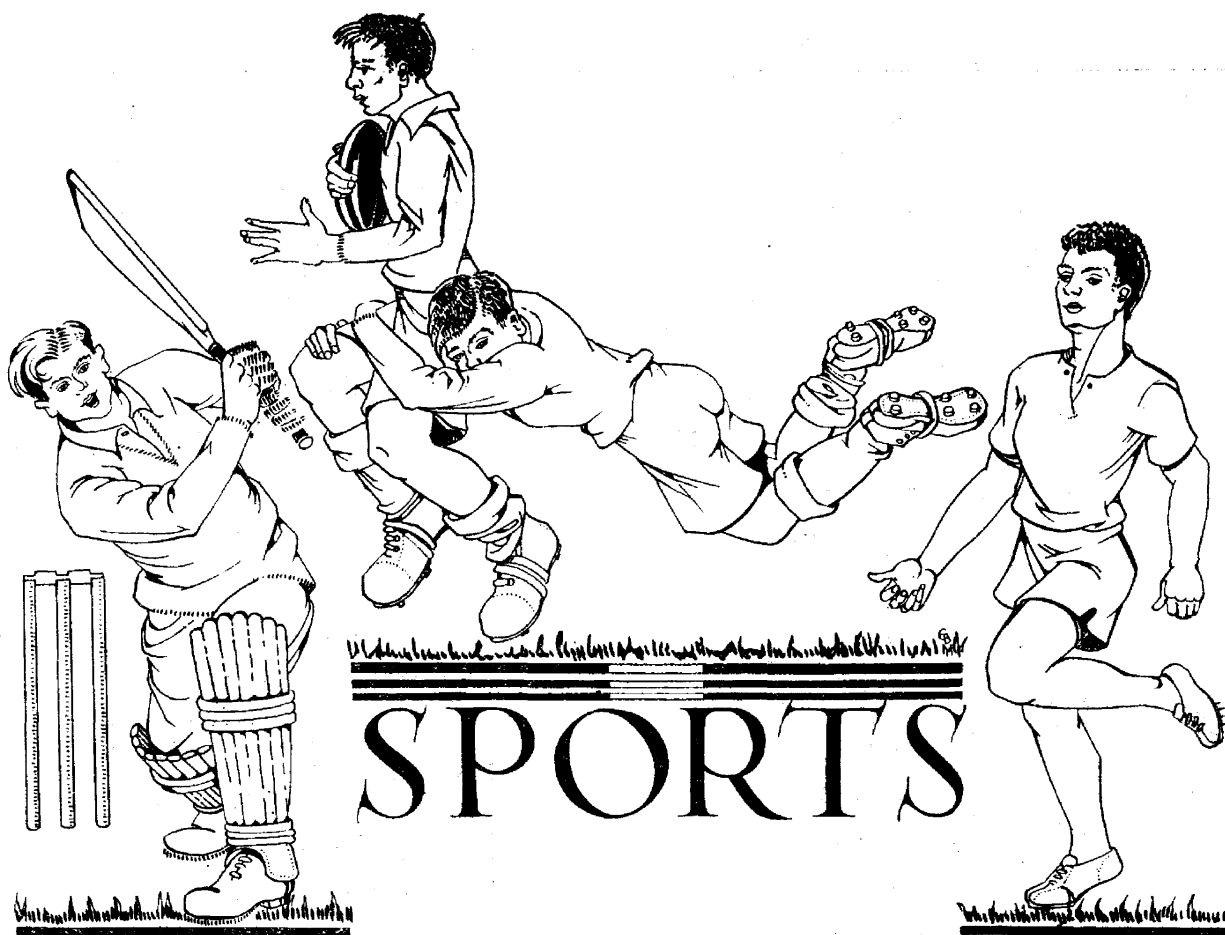
Down

1. Strafford's motto.
2. Elasticity.
3. A Russian town.
4. Rough sea.
5. Joined.
6. Related.
8. Small island in river.
12. Like a beast.
19. Raincoat.
20. Sheltered side.

1		2				3	4			5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26		

21. To make a mistake.
23. April 21st - May 22nd.
24. A pronoun.
27. Simply.

V. HOUGHTON, VI A. (Mods.)



RUGBY

With a number of last year's XV back we look forward to a reasonably good season. There was much switching of positions in the early games to secure a smooth running back division and forwards did not show the usual dash, but in later games are playing better as a pack. W. J. Ellis was elected Captain with J. Nolan second-in-command. The Captain is a most elusive and constructive player and a prolific scorer, but too often does not get the necessary support from his fellow backs. Nolan, a good scrummager, "feeds" well from the line-out and is a useful long range kicker. Hargreaves plays an intelligent game at full back and A. Ryan, who has vacated the latter position shows up as a strong running centre. Moorhead is improving as a winger with every game, and though Davenport is fast and elusive, his tackling is still feeble. Johnston and Marron appear to be our best half-back combination, and when Johnston lengthens his pass, Marron will be more successful in opening up the game. Randall and N. Ryan are hard-working forwards, and Shennan, a really good hooker, excels also in his line-out play. Lovelady and Cookson are good scrummagers, and are fast when they get the opening. Evans, scrum leader and wing forward, tackles well and has a good turn of speed, while Ludden has a tricky run and is becoming one of our best defensive players. Ferrigno, Maguire, McDermott, Smith and Moore have also given their services to the first team, and also our linesman J. Quinn.

Results to date (Won 5, lost 5) do not look very

impressive. The heaviest defeat 16—25 was inflicted by a strong old Boys' XV and the other games have been lost by a margin of three, four and six points.

The House Shield

A keen interest is evident in Senior and Junior departments. Hope first made the running and Domingo fell to the bottom of the table. The next series saw Domingo claiming second place and Mersey had a slight advantage over Sefton. The Juniors' first encounter evened off the position, leaving the destination of the Shield still very open.

ACCOUNTS OF FIRST XV GAMES

St. Edward's College v. Old Boys' XV At Sandfield Park. 24/9/49

The Old Boys fielded perhaps the strongest side ever and played at a cracking pace right through. Both packs heeled slovenly from the set and loose scrums but three-quarter play was good. The Old Boys went into the attack and Johnson picked up a dropped pass to open the scoring. Marron converted. McDermott got the school line moving but Gill foiled Moorhead's effort. Nolan controlled the line-out play, till a Martin-Johnson run ended with Clayton scoring and Marron converting. Ludden and Murphy were checked in a promising move but Davenport and Randall continued the attack until Marron relieved pressure. The school were pressing hard and Ellis side-stepped his way through to open the score and then added the extra

points. T. Guilfooy, A. Ferrigno and P. Brown were prominent in the Old Boys' pack, and a brilliant run by Gill was stopped by Ellis. McNally forced his way over and Marron again converted. The school fought back and Ryan got the backs going for Ellis to cut through the defence to score but the kick failed.

Half-time : S.E.C. 8 points ; Old Boys', 15 points.

There was more method in the school side after the interval and play moved quickly, both Ryan and Marron, the full-backs, doing all that was required of them. Shennan was prominent in a foot-rush and Johnston almost worked the blind side. A Ludden-Murphy effort was stopped and Guilfooy and Barclay looked like scoring till R. Ferrigno and Meldon came to the rescue. Ryan in trying to get the backs going found his pass dropped and Thomas scored for Marron to convert. Gill was soon in full cry for the line but was overhauled by Ellis and Moorhead made the running for the school, but the attack petered out. Ambrose and Clayton combined to bring the Old Boys' to our "25," and Martin left the defence standing to score between the posts, Marron added the points. The school put everything into a final rally and Johnston broke through for McDermott and Ellis to continue. Ellis landed a penalty goal and was soon on the mark again when he got through a tricky run and found Davenport in readiness to score. Ellis added the extra points.

Final : S.E.C., 16 points ; Old Boys', 25 points.

SCHOOL TEAM : A. Ryan, J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (capt.), V. J. Murphy, G. Ludden, J. McDermott, E. Johnston, T. Maguire, J. Shennan, L. Doyle, J. Nolan, R. Ferrigno, H. Davenport, A. Meldon, E. Randall.

OLD BOYS' XV : F. Marron, F. Gill, D. Martin, A. Thomas, B. Clayton, J. Johnson, T. Summers, G. Barclay, G. Maher, A. McNally, T. Murphy, A. Ferrigno, P. J. Brown, T. Guilfooy, T. Ambrose.

St. Edward's College v. Liverpool Collegiate School

At Sandfield Park.

8/10/49

An evenly contested game in which the home backs had a slight advantage. Both halves opened up the play and Collegiate were unlucky not to score after a combined three-quarter effort. Ferrigno, Nolan and Evans were the pick of the S.E.C. forwards and Shennan took the hooking honours. Davenport got the ball from the end of a line-out and side-stepped his way over for an unconverted try. The Collegiate pack penned us in the "25" but a Ryan-Moorhead effort relieved pressure. Smith and Moore were combining well and three drops at goal by Ellis failed.

Half-time : S.E.C., 3 points ; Collegiate, nil.

On the resumption Randall and Evans were to the fore in S.E.C. attacks and Davenport almost scored. E. Johnson was very sound at scrum-half. Ellis landed a penalty goal. Collegiate put more fire into their attack and their wing-forward broke through to score a converted try. Ellis side-stepped his way for three-quarters of the field but was outnumbered. Evans scored an unconverted try and Maguire was prominent in the home defence. Doyle got Moorhead going but he narrowly failed. Collegiate pressed for a long time till McDermott relieved pressure with a good touch. The visitors scored by the corner flag, but the extra points were not added. Smith beat his man and made the opening for Ryan to score and Ellis converted. Smith once more broke open the Collegiate defence but was well tackled. The visitors scored by the corner flag but the kick failed.

Final : S.E.C. 14 points ; Liverpool Collegiate, 11 points.

TEAM : J. McDermott, J. Moorhead, A. Ryan, R. Smith, H. Moore, W. Ellis (capt.), E. Johnson, T. Maguire, J. Shennan, L. Doyle, J. Nolan, R. Ferrigno, E. Randall, G. Evans, H. Davenport.

St. Edward's College v. Park High School At Noctorum.

19/10/49

S.E.C. went into the attack from the kick-off and Moorhead crossed but was recalled for an infringement. The visitors heeled quickly from a loose scrum and A. Ryan was pulled down on the line. S.E.C. kept within striking distance of the Park line but could never get the required opening. Johnston was having a good game at scrum half but overworked the blind side. After twenty minutes play Park came to our "25," and landed a penalty goal which was soon negated by an opportunist try from Nolan. Determined tackling by Ellis and R. Smith kept out the fast Park backs and a foot-rush by the home team led to an unconverted try. Brilliant forward play by Randall, Evans and Lovelady brought us to the attack and a quick move by R. Smith was checked in time.

Half-time : S.E.C. 3 points ; Park High School, 6 points.

During the second half S.E.C. again enjoyed territorial advantage but penalties for infringements frequently brought us back to mid-field. Shennan was seldom beaten in set scrums and his breaking from the line-out started promising movements. McDermott, the full-back, was injured and had to retire and Park added two quick tries near the corner flag. S.E.C. went again to the attack and A. Ryan fielded a penalty kick at mid-field, spreadeagled the defence, and allowed Ellis to score between the posts. Ellis converted. Park launched another attack but Maguire, N. Ryan and Nolan brought them back to safe territory.

Final : S.E.C. 8 points ; Park High School, 12 points.

TEAM : J. McDermott, J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (capt.), R. Smith, G. Ludden, A. Ryan, E. Johnston, N. Ryan, J. Shennan, T. Maguire, R. Lovelady, G. Evans, E. Randall, J. Nolan, H. Davenport.

St. Edward's College v. Oldershaw Grammar School

At Wallasey.

22/10/49

Better scrummaging and line-out work gave the backs abundant chances but the handling was bad and centres crowded out their wingers too often. A fast break through by Ryan in the first minute was not supported and Oldershaw brought us to our "25." Shennan's quick heel saw Ellis swerving down the wing for a 60 yds. run and Moorhead cut inside for a pass to score between the posts. Ellis converted. S.E.C. were soon in the attack again following good foot work by Ludden and Evans and Moorhead dived over by the corner flag for an unconverted try.

The Oldershaw backs gave their opponents little chance to get going but Moore and Smith put in some good runs. N. Ryan's clever touch finding was invaluable during an Oldershaw onslaught.

Half-time : S.E.C., 8 points ; Oldershaw G.S., nil.

After the resumption S.E.C. still held command of the set scrums and Nolan and Lovelady were prominent in the line-out. Johnston found difficulty in getting the ball away but worked the blind side well. Nolan broke from a line-out in the opponents' "25" and sent Randall over for a try which was not improved. Oldershaw put on the pressure and their centre eluded our

defence to score between the posts. The try was converted. Moore ran across field and Ellis made ground for Smith to continue and send Moore across for another unconverted try. Some good running on both sides was checked by hard tackling until Oldershaw added an unconverted try.

Final : S.E.C., 14 points, Oldershaw G.S., 8 points.
TEAM : N. Ryan, J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (capt.), R. Smith, H. Moore, A. Ryan, E. Johnston, T. Maguire, J. Shennan, G. Ludden, R. Lovelady, G. Evans, E. Randall, J. Nolan, H. Davenport.

St. Edward's College v. Liverpool "A" XV At Aigburth.

26/10/49

The S.E.C. forwards shared the set scrums in the first twenty minutes and took the honours in the loose but eventually the weight of the Liverpool side had its reward. Play moved quickly with Ellis the spearhead of the visitor's attack. Johnston's pass from the base of the scrum was short and Ryan got little chance to get the ball away. Evans and Randall brought us into the attack and Ellis landed a penalty goal which Marron soon negated for Liverpool. Nolan and Shennan played well in the line-out and Moore put in a good run. N. Ryan was slow but safe at full-back. A long pass from Teasdale originated the move from which Gill crossed for Liverpool and their forwards soon added another unconverted try.

Half-time : S.E.C., 3 points ; Liverpool "A," 9 points.

After the interval the home team had the advantage in the scrums but close marking prevented their backs from gaining ground. R. Smith had a good run but slung his pass and the Liverpool winger crossed. The score was not improved. A Ryan-Ellis movement saw the latter send Moorhead across for an unconverted try which Liverpool negated with a similar score. Ellis again broke away, kicked ahead and was up to score. He then added the extra points.

Final : S.E.C. 11 points ; Liverpool "A" XV, 15 points.

TEAM : N. Ryan, J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (capt.), R. Smith, H. Moore, A. Ryan, E. Johnston, T. Maguire, J. Shennan, G. Ludden, R. Lovelady, G. Evans, E. Randall, J. Nolan, H. Davenport.

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

29/10/49

S.E.C. were superior in pack and back division and yet lost the game though Wirral never got to our "25." The game was spoiled by too many penalties. The visitors attacked and R. Smith cut through to be tackled near the line. A penalty drove us back and soon Wirral landed a long range penalty. A run by Ellis and Ludden petered out and Nolan just failed by the corner flag. Ellis left the defence standing to score a good try but the kick failed. Wirral came back and landed another long range penalty. Play remained around mid-field and Shennan hooked almost every ball, but our backs were well watched.

Half-time : S.E.C., 3 points ; Wirral G.S., 3 points.

On the resumption, the visitors still held their territorial advantage but could never get a clear run. Penalties for infringements constantly drove us back. A. Ryan put Moorhead on a good run but he was well tackled. Ellis broke through, kicked ahead, gathered, and went over but was recalled for an infringement. Wirral backs ran strongly but never looked like scoring. Marron was a success at stand-off and opened up the game. McGowan, Evans and Randall were hard-working

forwards and Johnston had a good game at scrum-half but again overworked the blind-side.

Final : S.E.C., 3 points ; Wirral G.S., 6 points.

TEAM : N. Ryan, J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (Capt.), A. Ryan, R. Smith, P. Marron, E. Johnston, M. McGowan, J. Shennan, G. Ludden, G. Evans, R. Lovelady, E. Randall, J. Nolan, H. Davenport.

St. Edward's College v. St. Anselm's College At Noctorum.

5/11/49

Shennan's hooking gave the visitors a clear advantage in the scrums but St. Anselm's were better in the loose. The S.E.C. backs ran well and Davenport opened the score from a cross-kick by Ellis. Nolan and Evans worked well in the line-out and Moorhead was brought down near the line. From a scrum Johnston crossed on the blind side. Marron's handling and engineering of moves was good and Ryan and Ellis gave the opposition some trouble. A combined move by Moorhead and Ellis saw the latter swerving along the touch line and sending over Ludden for a try which Ellis converted. Hargreaves was called on to stave an attack by the home team and found a lengthy touch. St. Anselm's came back and scored a goal and Johnson added a blind-side try for the visitors.

Half-time : S.E.C., 14 pts. ; St. Anselm's C., 5 pts.

After the interval, close marking by the home backs gave S.E.C. little scope, but Ellis had a try and Ryan another, which Ellis improved. St. Anselm's still held their advantage in the loose and Cookson and Lovelady were prominent with footwork for S.E.C. N. Ryan was quick in getting the ball to his backs from the line-out and Johnston crossed for his third try. A run by A. Ryan found N. Ryan taking the ball at speed and parting to Evans, who dashed over to score. Ellis converted. A tricky run by Ellis finished with a cross-kick from which Moorhead scored and Ellis converted. St. Anselm's tried a blind side attack which Hargreaves foiled. A dummy by Marron sent Ellis off to score an unconverted try.

Final : S.E.C., 38 pts. ; St. Anselm's College, 5 pts.

TEAM : J. Hargreaves, J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (Capt.), A. Ryan, H. Davenport, E. Johnston, P. Marron, N. Ryan, J. Shennan, E. Randall, R. Lovelady, R. Cookson, G. Evans, J. Nolan, G. Ludden.

St. Edward's College v. Rock Ferry High School At Sandfield Park.

12/11/49

A game played in a strong gale which spoiled back play. S.E.C. had the heavier pack and the good handling of Ellis, Ryan and Marron, despite weather conditions, proved too much for the visitors. The home team played into the wind and still had Rock Ferry in their half for long periods. A heel from the loose saw all the three quarters making ground and Davenport scored for Ellis to convert. Cookson's footwork was good and Nolan and Evans worked well in the line-out. A wheel on the Rock Ferry line gave Randall a try which was not improved. Moorhead made headway, but was well tackled and N. Ryan was just short of the line. Hargreaves played cleverly at full back, while Marron and Ellis originated most of the moves.

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

Aided by the strong wind in the second half, S.E.C. did all the attacking. Ellis sent Moorhead over for a try and from the kick-off, Hargreaves gathered, kicked ahead, caught and kicked ahead again and then got up for the touch down, but the try was not improved. The forward battles were robust at times but Shennan heeled well and Johnston opened the game for the backs. N.

Ryan scored an unconverted try and Davenport followed a long kick ahead and scored for Ellis to convert. Moorhead's speed brought him over and Nolan converted from a difficult angle. Lovelady started a move which put Randall across for an unconverted try. Rock Ferry's winger got into our territory only to be tackled by Moorhead at full speed. Ludden was having a good defensive game at wing forward and took much work off Johnston. Ellis gathered at mid-field and side-stepped the visitors' backs to score by the corner flag, but the kick at goal failed.

Final : S.E.C., 33 points ; Rock Ferry H.S., nil.

TEAM : J. Hargreaves, J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (Capt.), A. Ryan, H. Davenport, P. Marron, E. Johnston, N. Ryan, J. Shennan, E. Randall, R. Cookson, R. Lovelady, G. Evans, J. Nolan, G. Ludden.

St. Edward's College v. West Park C.G.S.

At West Park. 19/11/49

An enjoyable game made interesting by the small margin between the scores throughout. The home-team were the better in the set scrums and had fast moving backs, but S.E.C. held the advantage in the line-out and loose play. Park threes, early on the move, made the extra man and scored an unconverted try by the corner flag. Davenport gathered a loose ball, hesitated and found himself outnumbered. Johnston plied Marron well with good passes and a brilliant weaving run by Ellis sent Moorhead across, but he slithered over the dead ball line. Nolan and Randall served the backs well from the line-out and Evans was prominent in covering up. Ryan ran well but was inclined to hold on to the ball. From a long throw-in, the home backs got going and poor defensive play allowed their centre over for a goal. Play moved quickly from end to end and both sides had chances but finished poorly. Moorhead was having his best game and was unlucky to be robbed on a few occasions.

Half-time : S.E.C., nil ; West Park, 8 points.

After the interval Evans, Ludden and Cookson used their feet intelligently and brought us to the attack and Ellis shook off the Park backs to score an unconverted try. There was strong running by both sides before Nolan landed a long range penalty goal. Marron, injured, had to leave the field and the Park stand off had a neat drop goal. Ellis opened the way and good backing up by Randall and N. Ryan got Moorhead across for a try which Ellis converted. There was a ding-dong struggle, but S.E.C. overdid the kick ahead. The visitors held Park in the "25" but an intercept saw their winger getting through to score an unconverted try. Marron came back on the wing and a Park forward broke through from a line-out to add a further try.

Final : S.E.C., 11 pts. ; West Park C.G.S., 17 pts.

TEAM : J. Hargreaves, J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (Capt.), A. Ryan, H. Davenport, P. Marron, E. Johnston, N. Ryan, J. Shennan, E. Randall, R. Cookson, R. Lovelady, G. Evans, J. Nolan, G. Ludden.

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

At Chesterfield Road. 10/12/49

A very good game considering the cold day. Both packs did their utmost to open up the play and strong running was stopped by keen tackling. St. Mary's had the advantage of a slight breeze and penned us to the "25" in the opening stages. A good clearance by Hargreaves was carried on from the line-out by Nolan. Davenport failed to gather two diagonal kicks by Ellis and a Randall-Ludden effort faded out. Ellis made an opening for Moorhead who struck the corner flag. An A. Ryan-Ellis effort saw Evans carrying on and N. Ryan came in at top speed to score. Ellis

converted. St. Mary's, who were having the better of the loose scrums, came back to the attack and Hargreaves did well in fielding some tricky cross kicks. St. Mary's landed a penalty and soon went into the lead with a scrum try from a wheel on the line. The extra points were added. Play moved quickly till Marron got the backs going for Davenport to score but the kick at goal failed.

Half-time : S.E.C. 8 pts. ; St. Mary's College, 8 pts.

The visitors went into the attack and Johnston had a blind side score from a scrum near the line and Ellis improved it with a good kick. St. Mary's still held the loose advantage while Nolan and Ferrigno controlled much of the line-out play. Both sides missed chances till an all-out attack by the home team was repulsed by N. Ryan's touch-finder. Marron was again prominent in getting A. Ryan and Ellis away but the run petered out. Nolan broke from a line-out and was well backed up by Cookson and Shennan. St. Mary's then called the tune and only the fine work of the tireless N. Ryan and Evans kept the line intact.

Final : S.E.C., 13 pts. ; St. Mary's College, 8 pts.

TEAM : J. Hargreaves ; J. Moorhead, W. Ellis (Capt.), A. Ryan, H. Davenport ; P. Marron, E. Johnston ; E. Randall, J. Shennan, N. Ryan, J. Nolan, R. Ferrigno, G. Evans, R. Cookson, G. Ludden.

Second XV Rugby

The Second XV team in their opening fixture with Liverpool Collegiate School, demonstrated in unmistakable fashion the all-round strength of the team by totalling 67 points without any serious challenge to their goal line. Park High School at Noctorum provided firmer opposition and St. Edward's deservedly gained the game by 13—3 points.

At Wallasey, Oldershaw Grammar School, on a slippery pitch gave St. Edward's many anxious moments, for mistakes were numerous on both sides and opportunism was the order of the day. The better defensive play of St. Edward's was rewarded by the result of 14—8 points.

The fourth fixture was with Wirral Grammar School, who entered the match with an unbeaten record and their excellent pack fully extended St. Edward's up to the whistle for no time. It was a ding-dong battle which resulted in another victory for St. Edward's, by the slender margin of two points. St. Anselm's fielded a very weak team and was outplayed to the record score of 88 points to nil. Their unflagging play against a mounting score won admiration.

Rockferry High School were no match for St. Edward's and resulted in an easy victory by 40 points to nil. The game at St. Helens against the Catholic Grammar School was true to tradition and a desperate battle was waged between two well-balanced teams. The lead changed hands repeatedly and the issue was in doubt until the last minutes of the game, when St. Edward's persistence and greater stamina resulted in a goal and try in brilliant fashion, to regain the lead and register the victory by 22 points to 15.

Dec. 10 (H) v. St. Mary's Won 51—0

Throughout the season, the forwards have played a sound game and the threequarters have improved with each game. The half-backs are a strong combination where P. O'Brien (Vice-Captain) and V. Murphy (Capt.) co-ordinate smoothly and efficiently.

Played 8, won 8, points for 303, against 30.

TEAM : T. Cunningham, R. McKenna, J. Dillon, H. Moore, R. Smith, D. Hughes, V. Murphy (Capt.), P. O'Brien (Vice-Capt.), K. Harrison, T. Maguire (Pack Leader), L. Doyle, B. Pearse, J. Doran, F. Ledwidge, M. McGowan, M. Archdeacon, G. Carroll.

Junior Colts XV

As only two of last year's Junior Colts were available this season, much team building was required before the fixture list opened on 1st October. Trial games were very well attended and there was plenty of suitable material for the composition of a useful and well-balanced side. The positions that caused most anxiety were those of hooker and full-back, and, while F. Bate learned much of the hooker's art, no candidate has yet been found who could be described as the complete full back.

Last season's Bantams are well represented in the pack. F. Bate, R. Hughes and R. Murphy are a useful front row combination, while R. Azurdia and D. Logan are also experienced players. Of the newcomers to School teams, M. Murray and E. McSherry, two very good line-out forwards, and J. Cookson, seem most promising, and with a little more experience in the art of heeling quickly from the loose scrums, will be worthy members of a hard-working and versatile eight.

Our halves, T. Laughton and J. Colford, combine well and are a vital link between a good pack and a fast three-quarter line, in which A. McLachlan, E. Laird and N. Large are always prominent. After the promotion of P. Marron to the 1st XV, B. Wilson took his place in the back line and has played consistently well in the orthodox movements, but must learn to back up as well as his Captain and partner in the centre, A. McLachlan.

B. Moore, A. Curran, and L. Craig-McFeely have at various times filled the full back position. All three are good tacklers and can catch well, but none of them can field the rolling ball well and accurate touch finding is at a premium. However, with much practice and the will to succeed, which we know to be there, the difficulties will be overcome and we can look forward to a very enjoyable and successful season.

A glance at the results at the end of these Junior Colts' notes will show that this season's side are not unworthy of wearing the blue and gold. At the time of going to press, six games have been played and except for our encounter with Wirral G.S. on a "sticky wicket," in a rain storm, we have been successful. Our most enjoyable game, so far, was against West Park Catholic Grammar School. We had the advantage of a regular service from the loose scrums and line out in the second half, but our threees found the West Park defence at their brilliant best and had to fight all the way for scores. In the end, J. Colford found an opening which led to F. Bate going over in very determined fashion for our best score to date.

FIXTURES		Result
Oct. 1 (H)	v. De La Salle G.S.	Won 26-0
Oct. 5 (A)	v. Park High School	Won 17-3
Oct. 22 (H)	v. St. Anselm's College	Won 26-6
Nov. 19 (H)	v. West Park C.G.S.	Won 6-0
Nov. 26 (A)	v. Wirral G.S.	Lost 0-5
Dec. 10 (H)	v. St. Mary's College	Won 11-3

The following have played for the Junior Colts :-
A. McLachlan (Capt.), P. Marron, J. Colford, N. Large, E. Laird, B. Moore, A. Curran, L. Craig-McFeely, T. McNally, B. Wilson, T. Laughton, W. Summers, D. Logan, J. Cookson, M. Murray, R. Azurdia, F. Bate, R. Murphy, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, D. Black, W. McNamara.

Bantam XV

The team is composed mainly of last Season's Junior Bantams, with the addition of two (T. Burke and K. Hurley) who are, comparatively speaking, novices to the game. After a weak start (the first three games were lost) the Bantams have now settled down and seem to have gained that confidence in themselves so necessary for any team, if it is to be successful. This is shown by the fact that they have won their last seven games by convincing margins and that their latest victims, Collegiate, had defeated them twice, earlier in the season.

The side is ably Captained by J. Morgan, who has been one of our most frequent scorers. His defensive work, too, has been particularly good. J. Meehan is our best three-quarter; his lengthy kicks to touch have frequently switched defence into attack. T. Francis has proved himself a capable scrum-half, while E. Thomas is our best tackler, he is simply fearless. W. Murphy is the pick of the forwards. He is a tireless worker, is always well up with the play and his splendid line-out work has been a feature of every game.

		Results	Pts.
Sep. 24 (A)	v. St. Anselm's ...	Lost	3-11
Oct. 6 (H)	v. Collegiate H.S. ...	Lost	0-8
Oct. 8 (A)	v. Collegiate H.S. ...	Lost	0-9
Oct. 22 (H)	v. Oldershaw G.S. ...	Won	38-3
Oct. 29 (A)	v. Wirral G.S. ...	Won	13-0
Nov. 1 (H)	v. De la Salle G.S. ...	Won	11-3
Nov. 5 (H)	v. Park High School ...	Won	33-0
Nov. 19 (H)	v. St. Helens C.G.S. ...	Won	12-3
Nov. 26 (H)	v. Collegiate H.S. ...	Won	12-3
Dec. 10 (A)	v. St. Mary's College ...	Won	12-5

TEAM: E. Thomas, J. Meehan, T. Griffiths, G. Quirke, G. Woods, J. Morgan (Capt.), T. Francis (Vice-Capt.), L. McLoughlin, T. Burke, B. Anderson, W. Murphy, P. Foulkes, W. McAleer, J. Flanagan, B. Melvin, P. Goodall, M. Wren, J. Sheridon.

Junior Bantam XV

This year's side is as good as ever. Our only defeat so far came from a De la Salle side with more sense and spirit than we could cope with. As usual, the St. Mary's game was contested in derby style. The first half left us with an adverse score of 0-3, but an inspired forward line stole possession and gave us victory in the second.

Full-back position is ably filled by J. Corrigan. The three-quarters have talent and are by now combining well—A. McNeillis, P. Anwyl, K. Addison and R. Featherstone. E. Hughes has given wonderful service to our stand-off and Captain B. McDermott—keen and capable. The pick of the forwards is the ubiquitous and ever aggressive D. McNee who, in every game, has rendered yeoman service. He is well supported by an understanding and hardy pack comprising: G. Finnegan, B. Selsby, B. Marron, M. Sheridan, E. Dillon, J. Walker, V. Marmion, J. Newberry and T. Cruse.

		Results	Pts.
Oct. 1 (H)	v. St. Anselm's College...	Won	18-0
Oct. 15 (A)	v. Oldershaw G.S. ...	Won	9-0
Oct. 29 (A)	v. St. Mary's College ...	Won	9-3
Nov. 1 (H)	v. De la Salle G.S. ...	Lost	0-6
Nov. 26 (A)	v. St. Anselm's College...	Won	14-6
Dec. 10 (H)	v. St. Mary's College ...	Won	12-6

Across		CROSSWORD SOLUTION				Down	
1 Territory	11 Rainfall	16 Hundreds	22 Dra	1 Thorough	5 Union	19 Mac	24 It
5 UA	12 Bon	17 Ibis	25 Chiltern	2 Resilience	6 Akin	20 Lee	27 T
7 Bel	13 Utility	19 Mae	26 Tay	3 Orel	8 Ait	21 Eire	
9 Elf	15 Ennead	20 Legal		4 Roll	12 Bestial	23 Ram	