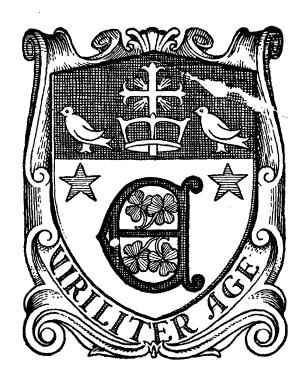
St. Edward's College Magazine



LIVERPOOL

AUTUMN, 1951

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE MAGAZINE

Vol. 30.

No. 10.



CONTENTS

Editorial			•••		•••		3	69
Obituary of Br. J. S.	Roche		•••	•••	•••		3	70
Rev. Br. J. S. Roche			•…		•••	fa	acing 3'	70
School Notes	•••						3	71
Lourdes			•••		•••	•••	3	73
Scotland Yard			•••	•••	•••	•••	3'	75
University Scholarsh	ip Win	ners, 19	951			f	acing 3'	76
Examination Success	es, 195	1	•••		•••		3'	77
India	•••		•••		•••	•••	3'	79
An Old Boy Enjoys							38	81
Stratford on Avon					•••		38	82
Our Patron Saint		•••		•••			38	84
A Visit to France	•••	•••					38	85
Festival Concert	•••						38	86
Bayreuth Again	•••		•••		•••		38	88
Old Boys' Notes and	News			•••	•••		38	89
Old Boys' Letters	•••		•••				39	91
The Theatre To-day	Á	•••					39	94
School Prefects, 1951-	-52	•••		• • •		fa	acing 39)4
A Day in Paris	•••	·					39) 6
Macbeth		•••	•••	•••	•••	• • •	39) 7
National Youth Orch	estra	•••	•••	•••		• • •	39	98
British Athletic Prosp	ects	•••			•••	•••	39	99
House Notes			•••	•••	• • •	•••	40	90
Crossword	•••	•••	•••				40)2
Society Notes	•••	•••		•••			40)3
Chess	•••					•••	40)7
The Moon			• • • •				40)8
William IV				•••	•••	•••	40)9
School Clocks		•••		•••	•••	•••	40)9
Cross Country Runni	ng	•••	•••			•••	41	0
First Fifteen, 1951-52	,					fa	cing 41	0
Sports Notes	• • •	•••	•••				41	1

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

Editorial

T is natural for us at this time of the year to turn our thoughts to the coming festival of Christmas. As we kneel in front of the Crib our thoughts travel back over the centuries to that first holy night when Jesus, Our Saviour, was born. Forgetting the strife and turmoil we concentrate our thoughts on the lesson He teaches—that our salvation is the only reason for His coming and should be the only important thing in our lives. May our faith in the purpose of His coming be as strong as that of His first visitors—the shepherds.

Let us with the "wise men from the East" offer Him the gold of our loyalty and service, the frankincense of our prayers and sacrifices in His honour, the myrrh of our patient endurance of the sorrows, pains and trials incidental to life in His service.

As we kneel in humble adoration before Him we should remember that He was most thankful to Mary and Joseph for the services they rendered to Him. They are equally ready to help us to reach that blessed abode where we shall see Him face to face for all eternity.

Our last prayer should be one for generosity in the service of the Divine Infant.

Dear Jesus, teach me to be generous,
To give—and not to count the cost,
To fight—and not to heed the wounds,
To toil—and not to seek for rest,
To labour—and not to ask for any reward
Except that of knowing that I do Thy Will
My King and Lord.

Amen.

Rev. Br. J. S. Roche

JOHN CURTIN, M.A.

Br. Roche! What memories that name evokes—a pleasant countenance rarely without a smile, a brain always on the alert, a vision broad and farseeing, and a character full of Christian kindliness.

When first he came to St. Edward's College in 1930 Br. Roche had already established himself as one of the foremost administrators of the Order, and his work at Prior Park College spoke eloquently of his untiring energy expended, in the service of the Order, for the education, in Catholic principles, of the youth of his day.

Then he came to Liverpool and followed the magnificent administration of Br. Leahy (R.I.P.). It is no mean tribute to him to say that he filled the post assigned to him—the difficult post of following such an illustrious man—competently and with understanding. The boys soon understood that here was a man to whom they could look up in every detail, character, ability, understanding, friendship. The Old Boys' Association found in him an ever-ready counsellor and friend. From how many difficult situations did his advice and assistance rescue them?

When War threatened, on him fell the onus of arranging for any possible evacuation. This he arranged with meticulous attention to detail, and drew up the framework, which Br. MacNamara (R.I.P.) was to carry to so successful a conclusion. Then we come to what from the College's point of view was the outstanding evidence of his remarkable vision, a prophetic vision, which at the same time was practical in the highest degree—the acquisition of the site for the present College. Br. Roche's work in this respect was to remove the boys of the College from a smoky, insalubrious quarter of the city to an atmosphere of sylvan charm and pure air. The boys of the College, it is hoped, will never forget and the boys of the future should be taught never to forget, the debt they owe to this grand administrator. May God Almighty rest his soul.

School Notes

HE School re-opened on 12th September with a roll of 715. To the 106 new boys we extend a belated welcome and hope that by now they have settled in and feel at home in Sandfield Park. To the 109 boys who left us during the year we send our greetings for a very successful life in the various callings which they will adopt. A special word of greeting to those who have commenced studies for the Priesthood and Religious life: A. Dobson, and P. Cookson.

We congratulate the boys who took the General Certificate of Education in July. Their figst assault on this new examination was most successful, despite the higher standard of pass-mark. We feel sure that next year's candidates with a still higher pass mark to attain will not refuse the challenge thrown to them.

On the results of the General Certificate of Education at the advanced level sixteen University Scholarships were won. This result is most gratifying and sincere congratulations are due to the boys who gained them and to the Staff for their success.

Sixteen boys left from Form VI to pursue their University courses; we wish them success in their studies and we shall watch their progress with deep interest.

The commencement of a new school year always brings Staff changes. We regret to record that Brs. Birmingham, Doherty, Killeen and Knott have been transferred to other establishments of the Christian Brothers. Br. Birmingham has returned to U.S.A. and is now located in Chicago. We shall remember the interest he took both in the Magazine which he had edited and in the School Choir. Br. Doherty after a long stay in the College has joined the Staff of St. Mary's College, Great Crosby. His work whether scholastic, athletic or dramatic, will be always

remembered by us all. Brs. Killeen and Knott have joined the Staff of the Cambridge foundation of the Brothers.

We welcome to the College Brs. Browner, Caulfield and Miller and Mr. Morris. We wish them a pleasant and lengthy stay in St. Edward's.

On the 13th October the Feast-day of the Patron Saint of the School was celebrated by a holiday: this year unfortunately only by a half-day as the 13th fell on a Saturday. Two School Rugby teams travelled to St. Joseph's College, Stoke on Trent and were very warmly received. We expressed our thanks to the Headmaster and Staff for the welcome we received. An account of the games will be found elsewhere in the Magazine. It was very pleasant to meet Br. Wall and Br. Gavin again . . . names well remembered in the School. We were very glad to see how well Br. Wall looked after his recent severe illness.

The return of T. R. H. Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh was honoured by a holiday—again it was a Saturday!

The mid-term holiday from the 31st October to 5th November was a welcome break although weather conditions were certainly not too propitious.

The Festival Concert which St. Anselm's College, St. Mary's and ourselves combined to give in the Philharmonic Hall at the end of last term was a resounding success. It was a worth-while venture and one which many expressed an earnest desire should be repeated. We extend our congratulations to Miss Magee, Mr. Genin, Mr. Slade, Mr. Polet and to Mr. Boraston on the success which attended their work. Sincere thanks should be paid to the Staffs and Prefects of the three Schools for their co-operation in ensuring that the function should be well-

organised. A special word of thanks to the Committee set up to arrange the function: Rev. Br. J. V. O'Shea and Mr. E. Lawler (St. Mary's); Rev. Br. C. Townsend and Mr. J. Hartnett (St. Anselm's); and Rev. Br. J. Dowling and Mr. J. Curtin (St. Edward's).

Congratulations to Mr. J. S. Meldon an old boy and for some twenty-three years a devoted member of the Staff who has recently been appointed a Headmaster.

Our sympathies are extended to Rev. Brs. O'Keeffe and Browner, both of whom within a very short period suffered the loss of their mothers R.I.P.

Sympathies, too, to Gerald Slater on the death of his father which occurred suddenly during the final examinations. R.I.P.

The following boys were appointed School Prefects: M. Murray, J. Cookson, R. Freeborough, V. Houghton, D. Hughes, J. Kane, J. Keaton, J. Jensen, A. McLachlan, R. Monaghan, J. Morgan G. Slater.

The death of Rev. Br. J. S. Roche brought vividly back to our memories the debt St. Edward's College owes him. The securing of our present site and the splendid new premises are fittingly a memorial to his energy and foresight in the North of England. Prior Park College, Bath and St. Brendan's College, Bristol with which his name is indissolubly united owe much, too, to his foresight.

Solemn High Mass in the presence of the Bishop of Clifton was sung in the College Chapel of St. Mary, Prior Park College, Bath. Representatives of Religious Orders, Secular Priests, and Old Boys of Br. Roche crowded the College for the sad occasion. May he rest in peace.

Br. Roche had been a member of the Provincial Council of the Christian Brothers from the erection of the Province in 1945.

Very welcome visitors this term have been Rev. Br. A. O'Hanlon, Consultor of the Irish Province, Brs. Forrest, Allen and O'Donnell from Australia, and Br. A. Brogan of the Indian Province.

On November 13th we welcomed Dr. Marsh, Rev. Frs. McDonnell, O'Kelly, and Pilson on an official visit to the School. We hope their report on our Religious Knowledge and training will surpass even the reports issued last year which were very complimentary.

Congratulations to Leslie McLoughlin on winning a French Speaking Competition arranged by the Foyer Français.

Congratulations also to Peter Moorhead on winning first prize at the Catenian Annual Speaking Competition.

We publish a list of Old Boys who have gained academic awards during the year. We know that the list is incomplete and would welcome the names and details of Old Boys whose distinctions have been omitted. We extend sincere congratulations to those Old Boys who have successfully concluded Degree courses and Professional training qualifications.

The editor gratefully acknowledges the help of the following members of the Magazine Committee: J. Jensen, G. Slater, L. McLoughlin, K. Cain, R. Hughes, G. Tipping and L. Craig-McFeely. Much help was also given by Form 6 B Modern.

The Annual Christmas Collection of the School Conference of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul amounted to £32 Os. 4d. Sincere thanks are due to the boys for this generous offering which the Conference will use for the benefit of the poor entrusted to their care.

The death of Very Rev. Fr. John Casey, late Parish Priest of St. Cecilia's Parish has

bereft us of a good friend and the Archdiocese of a "golden Priest." His keen and abiding interest in the School deepened by his close acquaintance with the Brothers to whose Congregation two of his close relatives had devoted their lives manifested itself especially when a new site was being sought for the School. His frequent visits to the School even when crippled were characteristic of the great heart of this Priest of God. R.I.P.

Our thanks are due to those who have made

donations to the School Libraries: A. Barter, Esq., J. Navein, Esq., H. Davenport, Esq. We avail of this opportunity to thank all those who have in many ways helped the College during the last Term.

The Term ends on 19th December and the Spring Term commences on the 9th January.

We take this opportunity to wish all our Readers, Staff, parents, friends, advertisers, old and present pupils, all the joys of Christmas and the blessings of the Infant Redeemer.

Loundes

AVING heard and read so much about Lourdes and its wonders I was delighted last July to have the opportunity of visiting this most famous of Our Lady's shrines. I made the journey with the Liverpool Pilgrimage which consisted of 500 ordinary Pilgrims and 90 sick of whom 12 were helpless stretcher cases. The scene of departure at Lime Street was one of efficient bustle-ambulances arriving bearing the sick, special buses bringing pilgrims from outlying districts, medical stores being unloaded and placed in the "hospital" part of the train, as part of the train is really a hospital in miniature, staffed by doctors and nurses assisted by Handmaids and Brancardiers. At last all was ready and the train departed on its eight hour journey to Folkestone.

We recited the litany of Our Lady and the rosary. Do not imagine from this, however, that a pilgrimage is "pi." A pilgrimage is a happy and even merry event and everyone is brimful of good humour, particularly the sick. But more of this anon. At Folkestone we boarded the steamer for Boulogne and after a journey of two and a half hours we arrived at the French port. At 1 a.m. we climbed aboard the train and began the seventeen hour journey to Lourdes. We did climb, literally, because the train is drawn up in the street—no platform. The sick are put on bunks similar to those on a ship.

What promised to be a tiresome journey turned out to be quite enjoyable, due to the pleasant company. At 5 o'clock in the afternoon we began our ascent of the foothills of the Pyrenees. The scenery was superb. A river came into view, rushing and tumbling and a veteran pilgrim exclaimed "La Gâve"! This is the river connected with Bernadette and her visions of Our Lady. From now on we are terribly excited. We are getting nearer. People crowd to the right hand side of the train. This is the side from which we get our first glimpse of the Grotto as the train winds upward through the hills. At last our patience is rewarded for far below us like a picture postcard is the Grotto with the Basilica above. As soon as the Grotto came into sight the Pilgrims took up the Lourdes Hymn-a greeting to Our Lady in the Grotto.

Lourdes, we are here at last. Numbers of Brancardiers of various nationalities were at the station to meet the train and help with the sick. We made our way outside the station where buses whirled us off to our hotels. Believe me, a bus ride through Lourdes' narrow streets is a breath-taking experience. Dinner was ready to be served as soon as we landed at our hotel. Needless to say it did not take long to dispose of this as all were anxious to go down to the Grotto. The party in each hotel is under the guidance of a priest. At our hotel the priest in charge was

Canon Gregory Doyle, an old C.I. pupil. We were fortunate in our guide for he knew Lourdes well.

And now the big moment has arrived. It is dusk. We make our way with Canon Dovle down to the Grotto. It certainly gives one a peculiar sensation to be gazing at the spot where Our Lady actually stood and talked with a little peasant. Even as I write this I experience little shivers going down my back. From the Grotto we made our way up to the large platform in front of the Rosary Basilica and watched the torch-light procession wending its way like "a river of gold" through the Grotto demesne. Each evening every Pilgrim buys a special candle and walks in procession from the Grotto through the demesne and back to the square singing all the time the Lourdes hymn each in his own language. On occasions such as the French National Pilgrimage, as many as ten thousand walk in the procession. In Lourdes particularly, the words "Et unam, sanctam, Catholicam et Apostolicam Ecclesiam," have real meaning for there every nation is represented (and often in national dress too, which looks very picturesque). The torchlight procession is one of the most thrilling spectacles of Lourdes. Each night" Liverpool " took part in it, of course.

Next day the Pilgrimage was presented to Our Lady down at the Grotto. In a sermon preached by Bishop Halsall he made it clear what a privilege it was to be able to visit Lourdes. I might state here that at first I was rather disappointed with Lourdes. Having confided my disappointment to a veteran pilgrim who had been to Lourdes Heaven knows how many times, he said. "What did you expect? Our Lady to come down to the station and shake hands with you?" I discovered however, that the spirit of Lourdes "grows on one."

Common questions put to pilgrims by those who have not been to Lourdes are "Why do

you go to Lourdes?" "Can't you honour Our Lady just so well at home?" "What do you do when you get there?" " Is it all praying there?" "Have you ever seen any miracles?" People go to Lourdes for three reasons: Our Lady asked them to come. "Let people come here in procession" was Her order to Bernadette and since then Her clients have numbered millions. A second reason is to obtain spiritual and physical cures, and a further reason and this applies to Handmaids and Brancardiers to help the sick. I think these reasons answer the second question. "What does one do in Lourdes?" The Lourdes day begins at 5.30 with Mass at the Grotto. "It is the Mass that matters." Masses are continuous at Lourdes from 5.30 till 10 in the Grotto, in the Basilica, in the Rosary Chapel, in the hospitals hundreds are said each day. Then the bathing of the sick begins at 8.30. There is a sight to touch the hardest heart. Every incurable and unsightly disease that flesh is heir to may be seen there; lupus, cancer, paralysis; the deaf, dumb, and the blind. Thousands have gone to Lourdes to scoff but they didn't-even if they did not pray. "Is it all praying at Lourdes?" You may pray as much as you like or as little as you like, but anyone who goes there and works for the sick and does not pray is an exception for after all to work is to pray.

It is a fact that the number of physical cures that have taken place in Lourdes is small in comparison to the number of those who go to be cured. This fact disappoints many who go to Lourdes but not the sick. Fulton Oursler, a famous American journalist—a convert to Catholicism—was first led to Lourdes by the answer a priest gave to his question "What is the greatest miracle of the Shrine of the Grotto?" "The greatest miracle of Lourdes is the look of resignation on the faces of those who are not healed."

MICHAEL J. DONLEAVY, VI.B Mods.

Scotland Yard

OING down Whitehall in the City of London, we come across a group of buildings, set in the shadow of the Houses of Parliament at Westminster, known as New Scotland Yard, to give it its correct title. This is the head office of the police force in Great Britain and also the head office of the Metropolitan Police in the London Area itself. The building was completed in 1890. For its foundations, 2,500 tons of granite, quarried and cut by Dartmoor convicts, were used.

The chief man in the police force in Great Britain is Sir Harold Scott. He is officially known as Commissioner of Police. Under him come many Assistant Commissioners as well as a Deputy Commissioner. There are also many other subdivisions from the Flying Squad to the ordinary common constable's position. There is the Grand National Squad and the Thames Riverside Police. The vast London area is split up into four districts, each of which is under the command of a District Commissioner. These four districts in turn are split up into twenty-three separate police divisions, including the River Police. And each division has from six to ten police stations.

At Whitehall, strict office hours are kept. Men arrive there for duty at 9 a.m. and stay until six. A skeleton staff is, of course, always ready to deal with emergencies, and individual detectives engaged on an important case carry on long after any limit set by office hours. On the other hand, detectives in the divisions work to a different system of rule.

Nearly half of the four hundred odd detectives who are stationed at the Central Office at Scotland Yard, are men who are engaged in sedentary jobs. They work, day in and day out, in specialized departments such as those dealing with finger prints, photographs and records, and most of them stay in these departments for the best part of their service.

The Flying Squad, however, operates as a self contained unit; so do the National Fraud

Squad and the Undercover Squad. There is a squad of picked women detectives attached to headquarters, and officers engaged on special cases, feeling that the services of a woman detective would be of help to them, can be allocated from a central pool.

To-day more than a million sets of classified finger-prints are filed at Scotland Yard, and nearly a quarter of a million identifications are made every year. Head of the department is Superintendent Frederick Cherrill. Thirty years ago, when a young constable in uniform, he volunteered for transfer to the department. He has now become one of the greatest authorities on finger-prints in the world. Everybody has a different set of finger-prints to his neighbour's. From birth till death those prints never change. Criminals have often tried to deceive the police by trying to alter their prints but they have been unsuccessful.

Scotland Yard is an organisation which never forgets. It has a fanatical habit of always putting everything down on paper. Right from the beginning the Criminal Investigation Department has laid stress on noting down anything and everything about a known criminal and his methods. The Criminal Records Office is today a library of secrets and life histories of nearly a million people, any single one of which can be turned up in the space of a few minutes. The work of this office is split into two sections each with a well defined and differing function. The first deals with the criminal records proper—the complete dossiers of all "crooks" known to the Yard. The second, and perhaps most important is a section known as Crime Index which can be called the mechanical brain behind the work of the C.I.D.

In an oblong brick cellar, some twenty-five feet long by twelve feet wide, with whitewashed walls, there is to be found a collection of crime relics and exhibits which contribute to make one of the most famous museums in the world—

Scotland Yard's Black Museum. This Museum is situated under the old building of Scotland Yard and lies at the end of a dark and dismal corridor, entered only through an old iron door, the key to which is jealously guarded. Very few private visitors to the Yard have ever been allowed to set foot in it, and there are those among the senior detectives at the Yard who have never yet passed through the old iron door. In the Museum are grotesque caricatures of the human face which are actual death masks of notorious criminals. There is a pin cushion made entirely from the hair of a woman. There is an array of tools which Charles Peace designed and used, and two notes written by Jack the Ripper in his own blood.

In the Information Room, the nerve centre of Scotland Yard's crime fighting machine, are four maps lying on a huge table, which cover the whole seven hundred square miles of the Metropolitan Police District. This room is also the "999" headquarters. The caller on the telephone is immediately connected to this room and by means of the maps the staff on duty can easily locate his position, and the telephone from which he is calling. The staff contact a patrol car which is nearest to the location which they require. The patrol car immediately rushes to the particular place wihtin a few minutes of the call being made.

The police scientist plays an extremely important part in the detection of a criminal and it is by them that many cases are solved. One of the many famous scientists who have helped the police at the Yard is Sir Bernard Spilsbury. He was able to establish against Dr. Crippen a murder which the police had been unable to solve. These scientists generally work separately from the police and some have their own private practice. They are only called on by the police when there is a very difficult case to solve. Scotland Yard has its own private laboratories where its own private scientists work.

With all these crime trackers, " crooks " today don't really stand a chance of committing any type of crime. Of course all crooks, especially safe breakers, pickpockets and burglars have their own pride of craftsmanship, just as folk in honest walks of life. A confidence man, for instance, will often refer to some other crook as being merely "a common burglar." Pickpockets, although they have to spend months in constant practice to perfect their art, are regarded as beneath contempt by the average burglar. And the pickpocket, skilled as he is, will not rub shoulders with the lowly luggage thief. Scotland Yard is doing a great job in the prevention of crime today and it is regarded as the "headquarters of police of the world."

GERARD MILLS, VI.B Mods.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

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, St. Boniface's College, Pretoria College, Kimberley College, St. Bonaventure's College, St. John's, Newfoundland, and The Ionian.

We look forward with interest to the next number of each of these Magazines.

Examination Successes, 1951

	JL: Akdı	THE CHACK CONTRACTOR IN	Successes, my	15) IL	
	State Scho	larships	Howell, P. (3)	Hughes, D. (2)	
	Fishwick, B.	McLoughlin, L.	Jensen, J. (2)	Kane, J. (3)	
	Francis, T.	Mitchell, F.	Keaton, J. (3)	Lennon, M. (3)	
	Howell, P.	Murray, M.	Lester, A. (3)	Mackay, P. (3)	
	•		McLoughlin, L. (4)	Mitchell, F. (3)	
	Liverpool Universi	-	Monaghan, R. (3)	Moorhead, J. (3)	
	Howell, P.	Jensen, J.	Morgan, J. (3)	Murray, M. (3)	
	Livoupool Comion Ci	ter Calcalanalataa	O'Brien, P. (3)	Rose, P. (3)	
	Liverpool Senior Ci	•	Shennan, J. (3)	Slater, G. (4)	
	Fishwick, B.	Howell, P.	Smith, R. (3)		
	Francis, T.	Jensen, J.	* Candidates normally p	resent three subjects.	
	Houghton, V.	Mitchell, F.	Summaries mermany p		
	Lancashire County M	lajor Scholarships	Alderman Farrell Cup for Science Studies		
	McLoughlin, L.	Murray, M.	Mitchell,	F.	
	_	••	Yates Cup for Modern Studies		
	Entrants to the		McLoughli		
	FACULTY O		Wichoughin		
	Connor, L.	Ellis, W.	General Certificate	of Education	
	Hillman, J.	Rose, P.	(ORDINARY S	UBJECTS)	
	Shennan, J.		Adair, J. (5)	Alexander, A. (8)	
FACULTY OF LAW			Anderton, E. (7)	Ashton, O. (2)	
Lennon, M.			Azurdia, R. (5)	Bennett, B. (4)	
FACULTY OF MEDICINE			Blount, C. (3)	Brown, A. (6)	
	Gilbertson, A.	Moorhead, J.	Canning, J. (8)	Carroll, G. (4)	
	Smith, R.		Chadwick, E. (1)	Colford, J. (4)	
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY			Craig-McFeely, L. (8)	Crane, M. (4)	
Cookson, R.			Cunningham, J. (3)	Dobbin, C. (6)	
FACULTY OF SCIENCE			Dolan, K. (8)	Doyle, R. (3)	
	Finnigan, J.	Fishwick, B.	Downing, L. (3)	Duffy, J. (2)	
	Francis, T.	Howell, P.	Duggan, J. (2)	Edgar, G. (4)	
	Mackay, P.	Mitchell, F.	Ferrigno R. (3)	Ferrigno, S. (1)	
			Fitzsimons, W. (5)	Forshaw, A. (3)	
	General Certificat	e of Education	Gloyne, G. (4)	Goodall, P. (7)	
(ADVANCED LEVEL) *			Green, A. (2)	Gregory, M. (7)	
	Brennan, P. (2)	Brown, M. (3)	Harlow, J. (1)	Harkins, F. (5)	
	Cain, K. (3)	Connor, L. (3)	Hart, J. (6)	Hughes, R. (2)	
	Cookson, J. (3)	Cookson, R. (2)	Hunt, M. (2)	Kelly, P. (1)	
	Curran, A. (1)	Doyle, L. (2)	Kilkelly, J. (2)	Kinsella, J. (6)	
	Ellis, W. (2)	Evans, G. (1)	Knight, W. (3)	Laird, E. (2)	
	Fetherstone, W. (3)	Finnegan, J. (3)	Laughton, T. (1)	Latham, T. (2)	
	Fishwick, B. (3)	Francis, T. (3)	Lennon, P. (5)	Lewis, A. (6)	
	Freeborough, R. (3)	Gilbertson, A. (3)	Loftus, J. (1)	Logan, D. (8)	
	TY'11 T (0)	TT1 TY (2)	M - T D (0)	M:11: T. (2)	

McInerney, P. (8)

Millington, T. (3)

Hillman, J. (2)

Houghton, V. (3)

Meehan, J. (1)	Moloney, M. (8)
Mills, G. (4)	Morana, F. (8)
Moore, B. (6)	Mount, F. (5)
Morgan, J. (3)	Murphy, D. (7)
Murphy, D. P. (3)	Norman, B. (6)
Murphy, V. (1)	Rogers, S. (9)
O'Brien, T. (5)	Squires, F. (2)
Sherry, J. (4)	Tipping, G. (8)
Staunton, J. (8)	Tyrer, T. (2)
Thomas, E. (4)	Whittington, D. (3)
Usher, J. (3)	Zanetti, P. (7)
Wilkie, P. (3)	

Candidates presented a varying number of subjects
FIRST PLACE IN SCIENCE GROUP

Staunton, J.

FIRST PLACE IN MODERN GROUP Craig-McFeely, L.

Civil Service Examination (Clerical Grade)

Carroll, G.

Mørsden, T.

Grant, R.

Norman, B. J.

O'Brien, G.

FORM EXAMINATIONS SUMMER TERM, 1951

VI A Modern: Religion: Fetherstone, W.

1, McLoughlin, L.; 2, Jensen, J.; Houghton, V.

VI B. Modern: Religion: Grant, R.

1, McLachlan, A.; 2, Black, K.; 3, Grant, R.

VI A. Science: Religion: Cookson, J. 1, F. Mitchell; 2, M. Murray; 3, B. Fishwick.

VI B. Science: Religion—Hughes R. 1, Moorhead, P.; 2, Glover, M.; 3, McSherry, E.

Upper V Alpha: Religion—Dukes, D.: Goodall P. 1, Staunton, J.; 2, McInerney, P.; 3, Goodall, P.

Upper V Beta-L. Downing.

1, O'Brien, T.; 2, Bennett, B.; 3, Thomas, E. Upper V A.: Religion—Moloney, M.

1, Craig-McFeely, L.; 2, Logan, D.; 3, Moloney, M.

Lower V Alpha: Religion—Anwyl, P. A.

1, Murphy, P.; 2, Moran, P.; 3, Keating, P. Lower V Beta: Religion—Leyland, M.

1, Harris, P.; 2, Reid, R.; 3, Thomas, C.

Lower V A.: Religion—Brooks, G.

1, Brown, B.; 2, Stubbs, M.; 3, Peters, F.

IV Alpha: Religion—Lamb, D.

1, McDonnell, R.; 2, Curran, D.; 3, Ludden, L.

IV Beta: Religion—Jones, J.

1, Williams, V.; 2, Sullivan, P.; 3, Marron, B.

IV A.: Religion—Norris A.

1, Dingle, R.; 2, Kenny, J.; 3, Curran, B.

III Alpha: Religion—Harris, J.

1, Hughes, E.; 2, Carberry, B.; 3, Snape, P.

III Beta: Religion—Starkey, G.

1, Bowe, V.; 2, Starkey, G.; 3, Stanfield, J.

III A.: Religion—Ludden, B.

1, Ludden, B.; 2, Clatworthy, R.; Melerange, G.

II Alpha: Religion-Morgan, P.

1, Lowe, B.; 2, Cookson, P.; 3, Morgan, P.

II Beta: Religion—Davis, B.

1, Barry, B.; 2, Davis, B.; 3, Cuckson, C.

11 A.: Religion—Fitzgerald, M.

1, Rimmer, J.; 2, Doyle, W.; 3, Glynn, J.

II R.: Religion—Moran, A.

1, Gibson, M.; 2, Woolridge, J.; 3, Gillespie, B.

Upper I: Religion—McDermott, A.

1, Hughes, D.; 2, McDermott, A.; 3, Watterson, M., Williams, J.

I A.: Religion—Taylor, Derek.

1, Murray, F; 2, Taylor, Derek; 3, Keating, S.

I B.: Religion—Burns, T.

1, Craig, C.; 2, Wilson, P.; 3, Hart, D.

Preparatory: Religion-Dunn, D.

1, Scahill, M.; 2, Dunn, D.; 3, Lavery, A., Sullivan, C.

OLD BOYS' ACADEMIC SUCCESSES 1951

CAMBRIDGE:

Ph.D.: Curran, J. E., M.Sc.

LEEDS:

B.A.: Monaghan, P. J.

LIVERPOOL:

Ph.D.: Occleshaw, V. J., M.Sc., F.R.I.C.

M.A.: Duggan, A. P., B.A.

B.A.: McGinn, J. (Hons.), Walker, F. X. (Hons.), Yates, A. J. (Hons.), Burns, E. J., Gaskin, V. F. X., Kennedy, K. M., Rorke, J. B.

B.Sc.: Craig-McFeely, B. E. (Hons.), Murphy, G. W. (Hons.), Morgan, J. A., Rose, F. R. G. B.Eng.: Rogers, B.A.

LL.B.: Nyland, F. (Hons.), Wilkinson, J. O. (Hons.).

M.B., Ch.B.: Occleshaw, J. V.

Research Fellowship: Boggiano, G. B., M.Sc. Charles Beard Post-graduate Scholarship: Walker, F. X., B.A.

Diploma in Education: Begley, J. N., B.A., Connolly, J. I., B.A., Loughe, J. A., B.A., Tyson, T. W., B.Sc.

LONDON:

B.A.: Ryan, A. G. (Hons.).

HULL:

B.A.: Croft, E. J. (Hons.).

Diploma in Education: Ambrose, T. J., B.A., Lane, R. J., B.A., Nolan, R., B.A., O'Callaghan, K. J., B.A., Yeoman, M. H., B.A.

LEICESTER:

B.A.: Devine, A. J.

St. Andrews

B.Sc.: Guilfoy, T. J.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATE:

St. Mary's Training College, Twickenham: Burns, W., Gallagher, P., Robinson, G.

De la Salle Training College, Middleton: Beirne, J., Cassidy, F., Daybell, J., Fearon, P., Oakley, J.

India

N a land where poverty is universal and begging is traditional, the American troops with their incredible wealth and the notso-wealthy but equally soft-hearted British Tommies had proved a god-send to the beggar-boys of India. Thus it was natural that the dusky urchin, whose skinny and under-nourished body was set off to professional advantage by a meagre loin-cloth, obviously thought the oncoming whiterobed priest was fair game. Urging his gangling frame along at an unnatural pace in an attempt to keep abreast of the long-striding American Jesuit, he never ceased in his plaintive litany, "Bhaksheesh, sahib? No momma, no poppa, no brothers, no sisters, no food, no money; give bhaksheesh to poor Indian boy, whitesahib." Ingratiatingly he intoned, "One rupee, sahib." Meeting with no response he hopefully lowered his price. "Eight annas sahib? Four annas . . . one anna, sahib?" This last request came in an intensely desperate voice. His profound surprise was evident as the missionary game ample evidence of his vow of poverty. The linings of the priest's empty pockets were

pulled out and the whimsical Illinois voice drawled "Sorry, bud, I've as little as you."

The boy fell back aghast, his faith in human nature profoundly shattered by this encounter with a white-sahib, an American at that, so clearly as poor as himself.

The one and a half million square miles of peninsular jutting out into the Indian Ocean is as full of surprises as it is of people. This geographical unit, now politically divided by the Star and Crescent of Islam on the Pakistani flag and the Chirka or spinning wheel of Asoka on the Indian flag, contains one-fifth of the world's population in a continent large enough to embrace all the countries of Europe, Russia excluded. Of this vast potential labour force, seven out of ten devote their short lives to agriculture in a land which is noted for the barrenness of its eroded rural areas, against which Science and irrigation battle unceasingly. Nevertheless famine recurrs with disturbing regularity.

Indian dress would cause fashion designers to alternate between ecstasy and despair. In any of the major towns, which number less than one

hundred, may be seen the beautiful saris of Hindu women, the colourful turbans of perfumed Sikhs, the angora caps of the Parsi élite, sherwani coats and pyjama pantaloons or the Punjabi tunic and trousers. Elsewhere the saffron robes of Bhuddist llamas might be seen complete with patches in token of their humility. Omnipresent is the dhoti, a type of cotton skirt worn by the majority of Indian men. Its shades range from the persil-white of the extortionate moneylender to the off-grey of the "untouchable" sweeper of the reviled class who form the bottom of the caste "league." The late Mahatma Gandhi did much to alleviate the miserable lot of the untouchables, living in their midst and adopting an untouchable child.

Indian transport presents another surprising pattern. Bullock-carts, rickshaws, horse drawn tongas, or cabs, bicycles and motor-cars, all yield right of way to the nomadic cow. The cow is invaluable to this predominantly pastoral people and their efforts to protect it have hedged it about with superstition which foreigners often mistake for veneration. The first-class compartments of the trains which cover the 1,223 dusty miles between Bombay and Calcutta are three times the size of compartments on English trains. They are equipped with ice-water, electric fans, sleeping berths and tinted windows screened against mosquitoes, dust, heat and itinerant vendors of pungent sweetmeats. These compartments rarely carry their complete quota of passengers. In complete contrast are the bulging third-class compartments, whose cheek by jowl, courteous babel of humanity would be envious of a sardine.

One may travel thus to see Bombay's imposing Gateway of India, the modern architecture of New Delhi, the seat of government, the glistening white marble of the Taj Mahal or the colourful view of Everest from Tiger Hill. In strange and bewildering juxta-position are the luxurious homes of the Parsis, who hold a tremendous portion of the wealth of India in their hands, and the portable stringed charpoi beds of the impoverished masses. The grotesquely swollen limbs

of the many sufferers from elephantiasis, the ravaged victims of leprosy and the dreaded small-pox claim attention as life and death struggle to outdo one another. With an average life-span of some twenty seven years Indians accept this struggle with unemotional calm, occasionally tipping the scales with sporadic bloodbaths of mass fratricide. Strange indeed is this Hindu-Moslem strife in a land where all are addressed as "bhai" or brother.

Since the rupee is the equivalent of one and sixpence, the average Indian farmer's yearly income of Rs 200 is indeed small. Of this pittance he usually has to pay Rs 30 to the government in land tax and a further Rs 30 to a moneylender as interest on the loan with which he bought his farm. Thus he has to exist on Rs. 120 from which he must provide for his family, for the purchase of cattle and for repairs and improvements to his farm. No wonder then that only four Indians in every thousand possess a radio.

Despite the low level of wages, labour costs in Indian industry are at least as high as in Europe or the U.S.A. This is due to the lack of machinery, the poor physique of the workers and the arduous climatic conditions, all of which result in low rates of production. The resources of India are vast but her needs are also very great. Every year 162,000 people in India dig out 28,000,000 tons of coal, nine-tenths of it in the provinces of Bengal and Bihar, but great quantities of coal are believed to lie hidden in the Deccan hill in the South and in the State of Kashmir in the North. It is estimated that 60,000,000,000 tons of coal lie hidden under Indian soil though not all of it is of the finest quality. Modern discoveries show that coal by-products can be used to make dyes, medicines, motor spirit and light oils, but in India rich coal-tar is just being thrown away.

India could lead the world as an iron-mining country but 3,000,000,000 tons of iron ore are said to lie untapped in Northern and Central India. The Central Provinces are also rich in manganese, another very important mineral. There are very few works in India to extract the metals from these ores and so much money is

lost in payment for shipping the useless impurities in the ore to London and New York for refining. As a result India imports almost all the machinery needed in her extensive cotton mills, in her electric plants and on her farms. Even pins and needles are imported! Saltpetre, phosphates, salt, petroleum, limestone, sulphur, gold, silver, copper, aluminium and oil lie in rich deposits in India and form but a part of her great buried treasure.

These are, however, but fleeting impressions of a tremendous country. It is said that one must live for at least twenty years in India before attempting to write about it. I have not done so.

P. J. LYNCH.

An Old Boy Enjoys

"HE Concert which the three Colleges have combined to present marks therefore not only the Festival of Britain but also indicates, in some way, the growth of the Church in Merseyside." I quote from a programme headed "Grand Festival Concert." Is it to the Festival then, that we owe such a delightful feast of music, a royal feast of music? Shall we have to wait for a future nationally organised celebration for a further treat? I cannot see the Brothers and their staffs delaying for such a period. What a far cry from Hope Street C.I. to Hope Street Philharmonic!

Remember Maryland Street 1919, "Out with the Tide"?

Remember, too, that a new babe was born the same year at Crosby? A second babe was delivered safely at Birkenhead some sixteen years later. Was it to celebrate this babe's eighteenth birthday that we were asked to hear Mother and her two sing? Forgive me for rambling on in this strain. Forgive me too for my pride, as a C.I. Edwardian—for I was proud—in seeing two mighty off-springs equal in faith, strength and ability with the parent.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the Festival Concert will long remember and

cherish the occasion. The family spirit was evident at every turn, performers, attendants, audience. What were their thoughts? Could the "Trio" justify such an ambitious programme? And in such a place? "O Lonely Peace" (Handel). How quickly were dispelled any thoughts of "Stage fright." "The Snow" (Elgar) how beautiful, how pure, how quiet! "Hear My Prayer" (Mendelssohn). How we heard that prayer.

Would that I were able to take you, dear reader, through a long and delightful programme, item by item, choir, orchestra, or soloist. More, that I could convey the pride, the joy and happiness that were ours. What dignity, what diction, what tone! "The Combined Orchestras of the Three Colleges," so states the official programme. We heard but *one* orchestra, a delight in variety and effect.

Having had experience in Music Festivals I can guess in some small measure, the background to the concert, the fatigues, irritations, frustrations and disappointments. Worth it all?

To the trainers—what promise!

To the trained—what an achievement!

To the team every congratulation.

Is it a golden jubilee next year? Or perhaps....

T.P.E. ('18--'23)

OUR ADVERTISERS

We commend to our readers, especially the parents of our boys, the advertisers in this issue. All, interested in the best quality of goods at reasonable prices, will please note the addresses of the firms and show appreciation of their generosity by buying their products.

Stratford on Avon

OW many times have we, upon coming to some knowledge of Shakespeare through an intimacy with his plays, wished to pay a visit to the shrine of the "Immortal Bard," a shrine so generously supported by so many of his grateful lovers, that we know it now as the flourishing town of Stratford-on-Avon? Here the poet lived, died and was laid in his last resting-place and here countless thousands of pilgrims yearly come to pay homage to the greatest poet and playwright in the history of English literature.

Quite obviously, through the passing of centuries and through the stream of visitors which the town receives, it has tended to become commercialised, for quite rightly the Shakespeare Memorial Trust believe that if Stratford it to become so great a centre for tourists, there is no reason why those tourists should not assist in building some permanent memorial to the dramatist. Those of us who have been fortunate enough to visit also the little Yorkshire village of Haworth, the home of the Brontë sisters, cannot help comparing it with Stratford, the flourishing town of to-day. Haworth with its narrow steep-sloping streets, its perpetual quietness and its old world look seems to be still cut off from the rest of the world. But the heart of Stratford has now grown very busy indeed. Large shops and thoroughfares, streams of vehicles, many of them American, streets crowded with visitors, many of them carrying cameras, all testify to the process of commercialisation.

It is here, in a street which is the continuation of the main thoroughfare that we come across Shakespeare's birthplace, pointed out by sign-posts as "the birthplace." To-day it is a picturesque two-storied dwelling with a gable and dormers above its windows and consisting of four principal low-ceilinged rooms. Upstairs is the room where the poet is said to have first seen the light of day and its walls were formerly covered with the signatures of its distinguished visitors. However, these walls (excepting a small section

inside a glass cabinet) have been renovated, yet the visitor is able to pick out, among a scrawl of signatures scratched on the window-pane and with the assistance of a guide, the autographs of Sir Walter Scott, Thomas Carlyle and David Garrick. On the ground floor are numerous exhibition-cases showing first-folios of his plays, and some treasured manuscripts together with some six or seven specimens of Shakespeare's signatures. This is really a small museum and contains many "relics" of which it is unnecessary to give a catalogue here. The visitor of to-day who leaves his name at Shakespeare's birthplace parts with a shilling and writes his autograph not upon the wall or the window-pane, but in a visitors' book.

My own feelings as I stood in this sanctuary, camera in hand, were of wonderment and awe, and I tried to picture in my mind that great man from whose pen so many wonderful plays had flowed and under whose roof I was now standing.

A short walk takes one out of the busy town down to the Collegiate Church whose spire stands up on the banks of the river Avon. Inside can be seen William Shakespeare's name written in Latin in the Baptismal register and inside the sanctuary rails, the stone which covers the great man's last resting-place upon which are the words:

"Good Friend, for Jesus sake forbeare
To digg the dust enclosed heare
Bleste be ye man who spares these stones
And curst be he who moves my bones."

said to have been written by the poet himself "with" says one wit, "more regard for his corporeal remains than for his poetical reputation.

Outside the church winds the almost motionless placid river Avon, flowing quietly under its bridges in complete contrast with the bustle of the town beyond the beautiful gardens. This part of Stratford, its river, its bridges, its memorial gardens with the beautiful fountain and pool, its statue of Shakespeare with the figures of Hamlet, Henry V, Falstaff and Lady Macbeth surrounding

him, and its fine memorial theatre rising sheer from the river bank, is surely the most beautiful and is the part which leaves a lasting impression on our minds. This is the true spirit of Stratford, the Stratford that Shakespeare knew and its air seems to take us back through the centuries, away from the bustle of the twentieth century, to the true rural and unsophisticated England. The beautifully dignified swans cruising slowly down the quiet river were for me typical of another age, an age far away from the hurley-burley speed of the modern world. The time I spent in this part of Stratford I treasured immensely and a quiet hour's boating upon the river passed all too quickly.

I shall always love Stratford as I shall always love the great man to whom it stands to-day as a silent yet wonderful tribute. The actual "relics" of the poet are indeed fine but it is the atmosphere which to me is all so beautiful. Each tourist of the thousands who visit Stratford shows his appreciation and praise of Shakespeare by his very presence at this shrine. As I left Stratford I knew in my heart I would return again for no matter how long one spends there it is always too short; and I felt just as Ben Jonson felt when he wrote those wonderful lines:

"Triumph, my Britain, thou has one to show.
To whom all scenes in Europe homage show,
He was not of an age, but for all time."

JOHN A. MORGAN, VI A. Mod.

The First Christmas Night

On the first Christmas night,
A long time ago,
A Baby was born
In the frost and the snow.

A bright star was shining High up in the sky, It shone on the stable Where Jesus did lie.

Our Lady was minding
The Baby so fair,
The Angels were singing,
Their sound filled the air.

And all round the Baby
There shone a bright light,
While Jesus lay sleeping
On the first Christmas Night.

JAMES THOMPSON, II R.

Tim

We got him from a friend of ours,
Not so long ago;
His coat was black with three white spots,
That looked like driven snow.
He was a playful little thing,
As happy as a bird,

As happy as a bird,
His eyes were full of life and play,
As if he never cared.

Each morning about eight o'clock
He'd come up to my room;
He'd sit and whine outside my door
And bid me to come soon.

And now he's gone, he won't come back, I'll always think of him,
And when I'm dead I'll ask the Lord
If I may see my Tim.

A. DEVLIN, L. V Alpha

Our Patron Saint

HE Book of Wisdom tells us that "a wise king is the upholding of his people." The reign of our patron saint, St. Edward the Confessor, testifies to the truth of this. The peaceful and happy state of England during the twenty-three years of Edward's rule was largely due to the influence of his character.

St. Edward was born about the year 1002; he was the son of King Ethelred II. His early life was one of adversity. But the misery and deceitfulness which he experienced during his youth led him to seek comfort in virtue. In spite of the fact that he was educated at the Palace of the Duke of Normandy, where he came in contact with much vanity and pride, he resisted these vices and fortified his mind against them, and practised the contrary virtues of modesty and humility.

St. Edward's character combined all the moral virtues; indeed, it is difficult to select any one of his many qualities as predominant over the others; he also was noted for charity and generosity. Wisdom and justice were also apparent in his legislation. We are told by St. Aëlred that as a young man he took a vow of perpetual chastity; so when he married Lady Edgitha, he did so on the condition that he should act always in accordance with this vow. He never gave way to anger, and seemed to be completely free from ambition, for he ruled only for the benefit of his subjects. It seems to me that the source of all these good qualities was his self restraint. He was always master of himself. and he attained to piety and virtue by selfcontrol and keeping his earthly passions and inclinations in check.

Edward became king of England on Easter Sunday of 1042, and his accession was greeted with great joy by all his subjects. He came to the throne during a most difficult period of war distress and bloodshed, but he ruled so wisely and justly that the English people became contented and peaceful: and even the Danes who had conquered part of England liked and respected him. There was no fighting between the English and the Danes during Edward's reign.

He fixed definite penalties for breaking his laws, so that punishment should not be inflicted merely at the pleasure of a judge; but the penalties were lenient, for St. Edward was kind and forgiving by nature.

The love and harmony which existed between him and his subjects were prompted mainly by his virtuous character, but also by the security which was given to the people by the justice and diligence with which the laws were administered.

St. Edward was a peaceful man and only undertook one war in the whole of his reign. He carried on this war in order to restore Malcolm, King of Scotland. A glorious victory soon put an end to the campaign.

It is related that the king miraculously cured several people of a serious disease, the chief symptom of which was ulcerous sores. From this wonder derived the mediæval belief that the touch of a king could cure this disease, which became known as "king's-evil." King Edward is stated to have also cured a complete cripple of his infirmity.

Westminster Abbey, now famous for the coronation of kings and the burial of great people, was built by St. Edward. The king built it because Pope Leo IX had informed him that he would be released from his vow to make a pilgrimage to St. Peter's tomb at Rome, if he gave to the poor the money that he would have spent on the journey, and built a monastery in honour of St. Peter; this dispensation was granted because England would have been exposed to domestic divisions and foreign enemies during the king's absence.

St. Edward was taken ill during the dedication of Westminster Abbey, and he died calmly, not long afterwards, on the 5th of January, 1066. In 1102 his body was found to be free from corruption. Shortly after this, a Norman named Ralph, who was a cripple, recovered the use of his limbs by praying at the saint's tomb.

Pope Alexander III canonised Edward in the year 1161.

R. McDonnell, Lower V Alpha

A Visit to France

URING the summer holidays, my father and mother and myself, toured France in our small eight horse-power car. We took six days getting from Calais to Lourdes. There we joined the Liverpool Pilgrimage led by Bishop Halsall. At this little town high up in the Pyrénées, thousands of pilgrims flock year by year to pay their own special honour to the Mother of God. Here we remained for nearly a week—the most memorable and thrilling days of the whole holiday.

Reluctantly, we left Lourdes and made our way over the Pyrénées to the Mediterranean. Although not a long journey we passed through the most wonderful country that I ever expect to see. In places the road cuts along the face of the mountainside, with a sheer drop on one side, and on the other, towering snow-capped mountains.

Our next stop was Collioure, a small fishing village on the Mediterranean coast and but twenty miles from the Spanish border. Here, three days passed quickly, while we were swimming and fishing in the azure waters.

As we travelled south, the heat was growing gradually greater and greater. Now, at our most southerly point the temperature was about ninety degrees fahrenheit.

On August 1st, being 1,400 miles from home, we left the Mediterranean and commenced our long journey northwards.

The next stage of our tour, along the Rhône Valley was most interesting and educating. At Arles, where the Rhône splits up into the Petit Rhône and the Grand Rhône, there are the oldest Roman dwellings outside Rome itself. The Ampitheatre and Forum are both in an almost perfect state of preservation. In addition to these there is an ancient church to St. Trophine, which is believed to have been built sometime during the seventh century.

Continuing along the Rhône Valley, the next large town we came to was Avignon, a walled

town on the left bank of the river. In 1309 when driven from Rome, Clement V went to Avignon. The fact that the Pope did not always live at Rome is often overlooked, even by Catholics. When the "Palais" had been built the Pope took up official residence. After seventy years (during which time the Popes had lived there), the "Palais" was occupied by cardinals and other legates of the Church. During the French Revolution it was used as a prison, and finally, during the Military Occupation, the "Palais" was closed altogether.

Naturally one could not miss the opportunity famous "Palais." visiting this It is of enormous size, with walls a couple of feet thick and high arched ceilings in the Gothic style. Although there were many long, broad halls, I was particularly struck by the "Grande Chapelle" which, as its name suggests, was the main chapel in the "Palais." Now it is a long, bare, stone hall about a hundred and fifty yards long and seventy yards wide. It has six massive stained glass windows down each side and two at each end. Our guide pointed out the large, studded oak door about a foot thick. When this door is shut it is impossible to hear anything through it. For this reason the "Grande Chapelle" was used as the Popes' council chamber. Other rooms through which we passed included, the Pope's sacristy, the Cardinals' sacristy, the Pope's bedroom and the Great Banqueting Hall. After these memorable hours in the "Palais des Papes" we took the road once more and after passing the "Pont d'Avignon" (which is neither interesting nor useful), the walls of the town were soon left behind.

At Lyons we left the Rhône and cut across towards Paris. Nevers was to be our next stop. Here we saw St. Bernadette's body which is lying in a golden casket in the convent where she spent the greater part of her life. Her body was disinterred in 1924, after she had been buried for seventy years. Since then it has been in Nevers "Where she shall lie 'till the end of the World." Not many people who go to Lourdes get the chance of seeing St. Bernadette's body. To my mind this gave the final touch to Lourdes.

In Paris we visited Versailles, Fontainbleau and Notre Dame Cathedral, amongst many other places of interest, after which we drove to Calais and the following day sailed for England.

PROGRAMME

Yes! It was really good to be back on "terra firma."

A cheery, red-faced customs official popped his head through the window and said . . . (In English!) "'Right sir! Straight ahead, and remember . . . keep to the left-hand side of the road."

JOSEPH RATCHFORD, IV Alpha

Festival Concert

PART ONE GOD SAVE THE KING 1. Overture: "The Crown Diamonds" ... Auber 2. Songs: (i) "O Lovely Peace" (from "Judas Maccabeus ") ... Handel (ii) "Song of the Jolly Roger" Chudleigh-Candish (iii) "Go Forth with God" ... Martin Shaw CHOIR OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE 3. "Adagio" and "Allegro" from "Sonata in F" for Violin and Pianoforte Handel Violin: LEONARD BADEN Pianoforte: FREDERICK SLADE 4. Songs: (i) "Sing a Song of Sixpence" (with apologies to Handel) ... M. Diack (ii) "The Snow" Elgar (iii) "Night on the Danube"... Ivanovici CHOIR OF ST. ANSELM'S COLLEGE 5. Double Bass Solos: (a) "The Elephant" Saint-Saens (b) "Allegro Moderato" ... Lotter Double Bass: WILLIAM WEBSTER Accompanist: Henry Barchi 6. "Barcarolle" from "The Tales of Hoffman" Offenbach March from "Carmen" ... Bizet

INTERVAL

PART Two

- 1. Reminiscences of Mascagni, Verdi and Gounod
- 2. Songs:
 - (i) (in Unison) "Freedom" ... Roger Quilter
 - (ii) (S.S.C.) "The Galway Piper" Irish Air
 "The Rakes of Mallow"
 - (iii) Motet (S.S.C.C. & Solo)

"Hear My Prayer" ... Mendelssohn
Solo: JOHN ALEXANDER

CHOIR OF ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE

- 3. Piece for Small String Orchestra:
 - "Allegro" from "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik" Mozart
- 4. Violin Solos:
 - (a) "Allegro" ... Fiocco
 - (b) "Sicilienne and Ricaudon"

Francoeur-Kreisler

Violin: MICHAEL SERRANO Accompanist: HENRY BARCHI

- 5. Selection:
 - "Maritana" ... Wallace
- 6. Finale:

"Land of Hope and Glory" ... Elgar
COMBINED CHOIRS AND ORCHESTRA

DO not know who it was that first mooted the idea of a combined performance of the orchestras and choirs of the Merseyside Colleges; but I can imagine the flutter of excitement it must have caused among the Casandrae of the crews, or Staffs, I suppose, is a better word,

of the three Colleges concerned. The determination to carry the project through in spite of every obstacle found its justification in those memorable nights of July 6th and 7th, 1951, when the three schools performed as one artistic whole, in that magnificent auditorium of the Philarmonic Hall, Hope Street. It was just an accident of location that the Festival was held in Hope Street, but how suitable! The great "C.I." of Hope Street was the fountain-head of all our Mersey-side schools; those whose associations and memories find their roots in the old "C.I.", thought it good to come back to Hope Street on such an occasion.

The programme of music showed taste and discrimination, while it avoided anything beyond the technical development of the young performers, it was a programme, interesting, and musically attractive. Auber is not often heard nowadays; but his music deserves some attention, and one listened with interest and pleasure to an overture, "The Crown Diamonds," which revived one's interest in the works of a composer who, though considered important as a pioneer in the early nineteenth century, is now seldom performed.

Offenbach's "Tales of Hoffman" and Bizet's "March from Carmen" emphasised the range of technique commanded by the orchestra. Offenbach was played with quiet sympathy, the spirit of his music, its gaiety and vitality was communicated to us with a restful ease which never allowed "The Barcarolle" to become sentimental; Bizet's "March from Carmen" was a delightful contrast, it was played with that vigour and verve which it demands, and, as one savoured all its warm colour and inspiration, one marvelled that boys, most of them in their early teens, could respond so accurately to music so diversified in its mood as those selections are. Was "Maritana" intended as a compliment to an Order whose roots are in Wallace's country? It made no great exaction on this splendid orchestra; the strings here were delightful in the lyrical quality of their playing. The Adagio and Allegro movements of Handel's Sonata in F

were played with remarkable competence by Leonard Braden, supported in the piano part by Frederick Slade. There was not only competency but a sensitivity in phrasing which Handel demands. Michael Serrano revealed in his solo playing a mastery of his instrument surprising in one still in his teens. He was accompanied by Henry Barchi, whose sympathetic playing added much to this outstanding programme. Allegro movement in Mozart's serenade "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik" though not strictly Chamber Music, was played delicately by the "Small String Orchestra" with all the lovely restful appeal of Chamber Music. Mr. Eugene Genin, who conducted, had reason to be very proud of his splendid orchestra.

While the three schools combined to form one orchestra, each presented its own choir, and here too, the standard of execution was very high. The choir of St. Mary's College sang with a firm sense of line and phrasing, the selections were not easy, each song demanded something different in interpretation and style. The choir was equal to its task, thanks to the efficient training of its conductor, Mr. Fred Slade. The second choir, that of St. Anselm's College, pleased the large and appreciative audience by its natural robust style of singing. They sang with enjoyment and enthusiasm, communicating the same emotions to the audience, Miss Catherine Magee conducted. A finished artistry was the keynote of St.Edward's performance. The singing of John Alexander in the solo part of Mendelssohn's "Hear my Prayer" was as effortless as it was impressively moving. The ovation to Mr. Fred R. Boraston at the conclusion of his choir's programme was a fitting tribute to a great musician, who can communicate to small boys so much of his own superb musicianship.

I have not forgotten the double bass solos. "The Elephant" by Saint-Saens was the type of thing one would expect from a double-bass solo and, perhaps, from Saint-Saens. It was good fun. The "Allegro Moderato" by Lotter, was however, something different. At least one listener realised, for the first time, that

the double bass can be pleasing as a solo instrument, though one does not, usually, regard it as such.

I have little or no adverse criticism to offer. In the orchestra the strings did predominate at the expense of the reeds and brass; breathcontrol and production in the upper register could at times have been better in some of the singing. One might add to the list of weaknesses; but why should the addition be done? Nothing of all this spoiled, in any way, the excellence of the performance. Merseyside must be proud of the work done there in the schools of the Christian Brothers as proud as those of us who came from the south-west were. I had no intention of travelling all the way from Bristol to Liverpool to listen to another school concert. But a longdistant call from Liverpool after the first night insisted that I must hear the Festival Concert. The splendid Auditorium, packed from floor to ceiling, the sedate "boxes" filled with notabilities of Church and City, the whole setting dignified and inspiring demanded a performance of a very high quality. I was not disappointed.

This was no mere school concert. Here was crystallized into one grand night of music and song, years of hard training and serious study. The Schools concerned deserve the highest praise. On the Friday and Saturday of July the 6th and 7th, 1951, that Culture and Art essential in any education worthy of the name manifested itself in a recital outstanding in every quality that belongs to fine music. I feel sure that the boys who took part will never forget that wonderful night. I feel sure that the masters who worked so hard to achieve such a result felt that their efforts were fully rewarded; and, finally, how gratified the committee, who were responsible for the organization, and which took no "Bow," must have been at the success of their work.

The South-West, humbly and gratefully, offers its congratulations; and one who journeyed far, not, of a certainty, to scoff, but perhaps to benignly condescend, is greatly honoured, indeed, in being allowed to pay this slight tribute, this poor meed of praise, to a very great achievement.

T. A. LENNON.

Bayreuth Again

Bayreuth was revived. Not only was it an important and interesting occasion because of the revival of this great Wagner festival, but also because this year marks the seventy-fifth anniversary of the first festival, held in 1876, when in the "Theatre on the Hill," built according to Wagner's specifications, three complete cycles of "The Ring" were given. This theatre Wagner designed at Bayreuth so that performances of his works might be as perfect as possible, the special acoustics and sunken orchestra pit setting an authentic standard for future ages.

Bayreuth became the centre of the Wagner cult purely by accident, for Wagner himself thought that an old opera house there might be reconstructed to suit his purpose—the location being quiet, yet sufficiently near several of Germany's larger and more operatic-minded cities to ensure good attendances. Wagner first visited the place in 1872, and in a few years the theatre of his dreams had been built. After his death in 1883 his family continued to organise the Festival—his widow first, then his son Siegfried, and then Winifred, Siegfried's wife. This year Wieland and Wolfgang Wagner, his two grandsons, organised the revived festival.

Their task was a difficult one, as costumes, scenery and properties used in former productions had all disappeared during the War, and the cost of replacements was almost prohibitive. Money for the project was received from the Bavarian Government, the Society of the Friends of Bayreuth and from the townspeople themselves. Despite these generous gifts, the six grand operas performed required more, and the brothers were hard put to it to find ways and means.

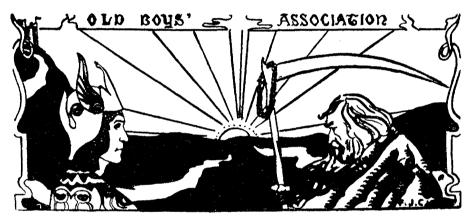
Wieland Wagner undertook the production

of the operas "Parsifal" and "The Ring." He revolutionised the methods of production, especially in the case of "Parsifal." The new style is in harmony with the music, and entails great simplification of scenery movement, and gesture, and especially attaches an increased importance to lighting effects. This simplification brings the music into greater prominence and leaves the imagination to fill in the scenic picture for itself. The opening scene of "Parsifal" did full justice to the new scheme, and the minimum of "effects" produced the exact result required. The more

traditional production of "The Ring" helped to pacify the "diehards." How the music world will take to this new style remains to be seen.

The orchestra was composed of Germany's best, with Hans Knappertsbusch and Herbert von Karajan providing superb quality playing. The singers were of world-wide repute, and along-side giants from many countries, the producer placed many promising singers of Wagner's works. The whole Festival went well, and apart from a few unavoidable discrepancies everything was done with an unusual degree of excellence.

R. DICKIE, VI B. Mods.



C.I. EDWARDIAN ASSOCIATION

Headquarters and Clubrooms: Bishop's Court, Sandfield Park, Liverpool, 12 Telephone Numbers: STOneycroft 1414 & 6414

President: J. F. O'NEILL, Esq.

Chairman: Rev. Fr. B. A. RAMSBOTTOM
Hon. Treas.: D. McINTYRE

Chaplain: Rev. Fr. A. G. MAGUIRE Hon. Sec.: E. J. McGUINNESS

Council Members:
G. FURLONG, F. NAVEIN and J. CUNNINGHAM

If you have ambitions to write for a larger public the first lessons to be learnt are these, be sure of your facts and write to interest your reader. When writing these notes, therefore, I have to bear in mind that my readers are schoolboys and parents to whom the Association is largely an unknown quantity. I am also conscious that many of the parents (male) are also Old Boys of the College. Some are already members of the Association but a large number are not and it is ever my purpose in the opening paragraphs to

touch on some aspect of the work of the Association as it affects parents or schoolboys and thus enlist the sympathy of either or both for the Association and its affairs. Whether I succeed or fail in my avowed purpose I know not, but I persevere fortified by the hope that, like the water on the stone, I shall, by dint of constant repetition, leave some mark however small.

By the time you read this, the Association will have carried out the biggest membership drive in its history—a door-to-door canvass of every

known Old Boy resident on Merseyside, the object being to inform them of the aims of the Association, its organization and the practical application of those aims through the existing organisation. We hope thereby to prove the need for an Old Boys' Association, to demonstrate its practical uses as such and to enrol every Old Boy of the Catholic Institute or St. Edward's College as a member of the C.I. Edwardian Association. No man should be unmindful of the debt he owes to his old school but experience has taught us that a gentle reminder is needed from time to time, hence, this latest effort.

Education is not merely a matter of cramming a working knowledge of the basic subjects into the head of the pupil; it is rather the building of character, the training of the mind to use the basic facts and the broadening of the mental horizon. That is the initial purpose of education, but when the last lesson has been learnt, what then? The Association has an answer. ex-student should try to pay back to the community the debt he owes for a sound education. There are many ways open to him, all of them good, but we are concerned with our way. The Association provides spiritual, cultural, recreational and material facilities for its members by organizing and running a wide variety of functions covering a multitude of tastes. On the material side, it assists with careers, advice of many kinds and direct assistance to many Catholic Societies which are prominent in local Catholic Action.

If every Old Boy became a member of the Association we could do so much more not only for our own members but also for the aforementioned Catholic Societies.

All that we have accomplished so far has engaged the attention of a rapidly dwindling band of workers who were, and are imbued with a well developed sense of duty and if we are to continue and expand the good work, we must have fresh workers to replace those who have had to retire from the fray.

It is a sad fact that we do not get more than one school leaver in three to join the Association even allowing for the fact that we receive every assistance from the College. Despite the receipt of a copy of the "Monthly Bulletin," the many enjoyable contacts with the Association during their school life and a talk from prominent officers of the Association during the final school term two-thirds of our potential "new blood" fail to profit from the opportunities offered. It is not my purpose to reason why but rather to appeal to parents to interest themselves in the Association through the medium of the "Monthly Bulletin," and, having convinced themselves of the advantages of membership of the Association, to urge their sons to join the Association and help it in its work.

In conclusion, may I, on behalf of the Association, offer the Brothers, Staff, Boys and Parents a Holy and Happy Christmas and New Year.

Saved

Sweat was pouring down his face,
As he stood there, cup in hand,
Either one way or the other,
His fate would now be planned.
He raised his eyes in fervent prayer,
Please let him miss the adder!
He took a deep breath, he raised his hand,
Threw six, and went up the ladder.

GERARD MANGHAN, Form IV Alpha.

The Crib

Little angels so meek and mild,
Virgin Mary, Mother and Child;
Patient St. Joseph kneeling there,
Help us form a simple prayer.
The humble shepherds can bring no gift,
But to little Jesus their hearts they lift;
In Heaven above the angels sing,
Welcoming their new-born King.
A happy group silent and good,
In the little crib of straw and wood;
The straw is gold, the lamp a star
To guide the wise men from afar.

JOHN LE ROI, L. V. Alpha

Old Boys' Letters

UPHOLLAND

Upholland College, Wigan.

Dear Editor,

Latterly we have been philosophising upon the two annual fixtures which our soccer team maintains with the Old Cathinians. Prima facie it might seem that there can be little scope for philosophical considerations upon so eminently practical a thing as a game of football; the master thinkers, however, never tire of reiterating: omne agens agit propter finem, and since this is a principle which admits of no exceptions it follows that it can be applied in the athletic sphere as in any other.

Why were these matches ever arranged and what are the motives and purposes behind their continuance to-day? The fact that it is not nowadays difficult for colleges and clubs to put themselves in the way of fixtures inclines us to the belief that the games themselves, the exercise, the relaxation and the enjoyment they provide, are not the primary end which we have in view. This belief is further strengthened by our realisation that the whole tenor of the informal gatherings which invariably follow the games both here and at Bishop's Court, can be expressed in these simple words: it is the social not the game which is important. The captain of the winning team always goes out of his way to make this point in the speech-making which has established itself as traditional after these games.

The captain is right. The games are of secondary importance; they provide the excuse, the occasion for the working out of a much loftier and nobler purpose: the creation of a bond between clergy and laity and the fostering and maintenance of that bond. It may well be that some of us have never explicitly regarded the fixtures in this light but it cannot be that any of us could disclaim what must always have been a subconscious realisation of this undoubted truth. Hence we feel sure that these sporting events have been productive in the past of a great deal

of good in the shape of contacts between priests and Old Cathinians which in their turn have borne their fruit and we think that those who take part in them have reason to say: forsan et haec olim meminisse iuvabit.

We hope we may be forgiven for closing our letter with a few lines upon a subject altogether alien from that we have just treated but it would be unfeeling to leave it unmentioned. We were dismayed a few weeks ago to read on the public notice board of the death of Brother Roche. Few of our present Edwardians ever knew him in person but hearsay alone has been sufficient to convince us that his passing cannot but be a great blow to all associated, however remotely with St. Edward's. We offer our sympathetic condolence to the Brothers and all who have suffered this great loss. Bonum certamen certavit, cursum consummavit, fidem servavit.

UPHOLLAND

LIVERPOOL

Liverpool University

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once again we are pleased to report the safe arrival here of another large contingent from St. Edward's. As usual they have infiltrated into all parts of the University-whereas Mike Lennon prefers the legal profession, John Moorhead, Ron Smith and Tony Gilbertson seem attracted either by the Medical Faculty's scarf or the prospect of a seven year Medical Course. Again, whilst people like Tom Francis, Bernard Fishwick and P. Howell are dazzled by the prospect of lucrative, scientific posts, others like Walt Ellis prefer to educate their minds to appreciate the world's beauty (in poverty if necessary), by studying hard with one wary eye on the English Honours The "Three Musketeers"—namely Phil Rose, Joe Shennan and Leo Connor-are often to be seen, deceptively studious looks on their faces, in and around the Arts Building. In mentioning the freshers, we must remember those who have upheld St. Edward's on the Rugger Field—Smith, Moorhead, Fishwick, and of course Walt Ellis who has made quite the expected impact on University Rugger circles.

As for the other inmates of previous years' vintage, we have only a very sketchy knowledge, based on fleeting glimpses in the Union, the Cohen or along Brownlow Hill. John Shennan is now studying Honours Chemistry and Geoff Robinson (usually seen with Tim Murphy), is now preparing for his final exam in June. Other representatives in the Science include David Adair, Tony Murphy, Ken Harrison. Brian O'Dowd, of the Medical Faculty, is rapidly becoming as permanent a fixture as the Union. The Arts Faculty is overflowing with Old Edwardians-Jim Dryhurst, a pillar of Catholic and French Societies, John Kieran, treasurer of History Society, Pete Brown (who has just announced his engagement), Maurice Hennessey in the depths of American history, Ron Murray, Ron Sadler, elusive Mike Bennett. Second Year includes Mike McGowan studying for English Honours, Jim Dillon, Terry Maguire and John Quinn all taking History Honours (Tim for some unknown reason has decided to take to the open sea and has joined the Sailing Club)!

Before closing we apologise for the scanty news amid the numerous names as also for the names which have been inadvertently omitted through the ignorance of the writer but it is certain that all Edwardians join together in wishing staff and students of St. Edward's the old well-known wish of "A Holy and Happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year."

Yours sincerely,

'Varsity

HULL

University College, Hull.

Dear Sir,

From the fog bound regions of the East coast we are once more pleased to send you our heartiest greetings. No, Hull and its University College

haven't changed a bit and are still enwrapped in perennial mists. But our numbers, as you may know, have changed. The size of the Old Edwardian contingent has diminished, so that there are only four of us left. Frank Ledwidge, the Catholic Society treasurer, is in his second year of French and entertains us from time to time with a Gallic ditty. Ted Croft has now arrived at the comparative comfort of the Fourth Year and fills in his spare time with plenty of games. He is never to be seen without a squash-racket protruding from his knap-sack and, when questioned on this, he replies: "Must keep fit, you know, ha, ha!" He certainly does. Another squash-racket fiend is Sam Audanar who is back here after a year in France as "assistant," just like Tom Gilmore. He is doing Education studies, and folk-dancing of all sorts. He tells us he has done the folk-dances of eight different countries in a month: "Gets rid of the surplus fat." Some of us, however, have detected a certain stiffness of joint and muscle in his progress to the refectory for tea on Thursday, his dancing-day!

From time to time, Old Edwardians and former "Hucites" (horrible word, isn't it, but current here), come back to see us and spend a gay week-end leave in our midst. Mike Yeoman and Bob Nolan were up recently for two days and were most reluctant to return to their squarebashing in Cheshire. They, like Kevin O'Callaghan, whom we haven't seen yet, are training to be officers in the R.A.F. Fighter Control, as part of their National Service. Dick Lane and Tom Ambrose, both teaching came for the Graduation Ball last week and enjoyed themselves immensely. All of them asked us to send you their best wishes. They have not forgotten the bond of friendship which linked all Old Edwardians here, nor have we forgotten our links with the old school, in token of which we send to you and to all the Staff, Pupils, Old Boys and Parents our best wishes for a Holy and Happy Christmas.

Yours sincerely,

HULL.

* * *

LEICESTER

University College, Leicester

Dear Mr. Editor,

Thank you for your letter. As far as I can recall Old Boys' Letters consist largely of news of Old Boys.

Consequently since there have been only two Old Edwardians in this institution, I fear I can make only a small contribution. The best thing I can do probably is to give you a few facts about Denis and myself.

Both of us are now in our fourth year. Denis is swotting hard for finals next June, and during the daytime is rarely seen outside the laboratories. I myself took finals in History last June, graduated, and am now a member of the Education Department, attempting to overcome the transitional stage between undergraduate and teacher.

The Soccer Club in U.C.L. is flourishing at the moment under Denis' Vice-captaincy and at times one can eavesdrop on an elaborate discussion of the minute points of the last victory or defeat. I myself am the President of the Catholic Society, only a small body of adherents to the Faith.

The years slip by and still Denis and I are the only representatives of St. Edward's here, and sometimes we wonder when our successors are coming, for although small, U.C.L. has many advantages and is not to be despised.

We expect a visit from Brian Rogers shortly as he is working in Learnington Spa. Best wishes from Denis and myself.

Yours sincerely,

LEICESTER.

TWICKENHAM

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

Dear Sir,

It being once more my honour and pleasure to confirm the permanent contact between St. Edward's and St. Mary's, I can happily report that Edwardians must surely outnumber any other group down here. In all, I have knowledge of nine students, studying here now who are Edwardians.

W. Burns, who left in 1946, is now on the third year course in Divinity, a course which has brought the first six lady students to Simmaries. K. Roche (1941) captains our Second XI and has J. Ord (1942) in his team. W. Dwyer conducts ballroom dancing instructions with such success that his course is given to two large groups weekly. Also prominent in the Second year are A. Murray and J. Prior, though three Edwardian freshmen are now firmly establishing themselves. J. Moran is often on the sports field; C. Lewis is busy helping to produce the First Year Concert for December 8th. T. D. Murphy seems to have a finger in several pies.

We all wish Edwardians every success and look forward to welcoming a new contingent to Simmaries next year.

Edwardian simmarians extend to you all greetings for a holy and a happy Christmas.

SIMMARIES.

HOPWOOD HALL

De La Salle Training College, Hopwood Hall.

Dear Mr. Editor,

It is not without a sense of fraud that I, in my first term at Hopwood, embark upon the task of bringing up to date your knowledge of current events and personalities here. For, coming to the Hall only a month ago, I found myself a stranger to those other inmates who claim allegiance to St. Edward's. Indeed, had it not been for the timely introductions of Vin Gaskin, who with the writer comprises the first ever postgraduate course to be held here, I'm afraid it would have been my lot to hover unnoticed on the fringe of their little group. However, since I have become one of their circle, I have been able to glean a few of the facts necessary for the compilation of this letter.

This year our numbers have decreased to six, all ex-forces except the afore-mentioned Vincent who is to undergo his period of military training at the end of the academic year. Also hoping to bring courses to a successful conclusion are Paul Ferguson, Terry Barnwell and myself. Terry, it is worthy of mention, continues to uphold Edwardian sporting traditions by his prowess on the Rugby pitch, and is soon to take part in the annual joust against Simmaries. Our best wishes, if not our bodies, go with him to cheer him on. Bill Doherty, now tenderly nourishing a sparse moustache, and Harry Snape, having but recently

discarded uniforms, regale us daily—unfortunately—with "true" stories from Service life! I, whose only claim to distinction, so I am informed, is old age, make up the half-dozen.

From us, few in number though we are, go out on the eve of this festive season a multitude of greetings to staff, pupils, and Old Boys. May you all enjoy a happy Christmas and a successful New Year.

Yours sincerely,
Hopwood Hall.

The Theatre To-day

T may seem paradoxical to start an article on the theatre by talking about the cinema, yet this is precisely what I intend to do. In the years immediately following the first World War the films seriously challenged the very existence of the theatre: the novelty of the new medium gave it such a tremendous popularity that even some of the most ardent playgoers deserted their seat in the gallery for a seat in the stalls of this enchanting new world of fantasy, with its delightful raciness and simple sentimentality. Perhaps the seat was more comfortable, the place was warmer, and the pianist played "Hearts and Flowers" ever so well. What was best though, was that you didn't have to think much, you just gazed . . . and gazed—just like goldfish. After all, that fellow Shaw is so hard to understand, and, dear me, Chekov is far too depressing. Much tetter to come here. Doesn't that pianist play well. . . .?

This was the challenge between the Wars. An out-of-date Encyclopædia, which I have by me, sums it up rather well: "The post-war years have seen a marked decline in dramatic activities, amateur and professional, owing to the popularity of the cinema, which responds to an increased desire for action." The theatres faced this challenge, and, as we know, succeeded: playgoing to-day is as popular as it has ever been before in its history. The cinema is still extremely popular, yet it has been to many a disappointment. Those prophets, for example, who heralded the arrival of a "great new art-

form" have, generally speaking, had to acknow-ledge their error. The cinema, being determined to play down to the lowest common denominator in the interests of commercialism, and gladly plying the public with handsome faces until it insists on something further, is in its infancy as an artistic medium—if, indeed, it has reached that stage.

I mention the cinema because to my mind it has had an enormous indirect influence on the twentieth century theatre. For one thing, it has narrowed the public for which the playwright works. The dramatist of the past has had to cater for too many, which has had a detrimental effect on his work, and has seriously limited his scope. An analogy made by Mr. Tyrone Guthrie is very useful: if a man is given a gun and asked to aim at three targets at once, his position is intolerable, the best he can do (and it is a poor best) is to aim at all three, or, in other words, to effect a compromise. This sums up neatly the position of the English dramatist of the past. He has unfortunately had to cater for the grossly ignorant as well as the "fairly educated" and the "very educated." He has never really had a clear idea of what his public was. Sometimes he has ignored certain sections of this public and has written frankly-only to have his theatre closed down by the bigoted and the small-minded, who are everready to enforce their opinions on the population at large. The Puritans closed down the Elizabethan playhouses in roughly these circumstances; the straight-laced among the Victorians did all

they could to ruin Ibsen in the same way. I maintain that the modern dramatist is in a far better situation: the chaff from his audience now goes twice a week to the local centre of escapism; and would appear to be perfectly happy there; whereas the wheat has repented, and has returned to the theatre. The playgoer makes the best of both worlds, visiting the cinema whenever he is not feeling in a critical mood; yet the picturegoer shows no apparent wish to regain his forsaken seat in the gallery—which is all to the good.

We see, then, that the film has been a blessing in disguise. Threatening at first to take away the playwright's bread and butter, it has done nothing more harmful than to take away the more undesirable, hampering section of his audience. At present, the theatre is in a state of transition: it has an audience which is content to patronize experiments, and has dramatists who are only too keen to experiment. Take, for instance, the Liverpool Repertory Theatre. The management is too idealistic merely to feed its ever-faithful public with box-office farces, with established plays certain to be successful. We are always, thank goodness, being given something more subtle than that. Recently we have had a modern poetic play "Venus Observed," followed by "Winterset," a play in verse dealing with American gangsters. Judging from the tidy profit made each year by the Company, this partiality for experiment would appear to be justified.

Experiment is the key-note in the British theatre today. T. S. Eliot's "The Cocktail Party," a most unusual play, has been universally welcomed. Repertory theatres are springing up all over the place, and, like our own, are not satisfied with the obvious and the pedestrian. The Arts Council shows that the government is prepared to indicate an active interest in British drama. The fact that these experiments are not always successful proves nothing. I am sure that many would agree with me in condemning "Venus Observed" as a failure, yet we will continue to vist the Playhouse as long as there is an honest effort at decent artistic standards.

Perhaps it will be objected that I am too optimistic; that I have given the impression that

everything in the garden is rosy. Such an impression would be quite unjustified by the facts, for although the straight theatre is prosperous today, there are several dangers which must be avoided. For instance, there is the imminent danger that the "fairly educated" and the intelligensia may drift apart. On the one hand, there are the ordinary middle classes who are willing to patronize drama, if only it does not become too difficult for their comprehension. On the other, there are the intellectual artists of the theatre who are, to use the words of Mr. Tyrone Guthrie, "scampering up the ivory tower as quickly as they can go." The two elements should unite, not through sheer altruism on either side, but because they need each other: ordinary intelligent folk need good drama just as they need good books; the artists need these folk to keep them in touch with real life, and (crude but true) they need their money! In other words, any Cult of the Difficult in the theatre can only lead to neglect of the fundamentals of life, and consequent decadence. We see a potent example of this in the stupid and un-Christian existentialist drama now popular in France. We definitely do not desire an English Sartre to tell us that we are lonely individuals in a meaningless world.

The theatre has survived without hurt the serious challenge from the other mediums, and will continue to do so. Like Tennyson's brook, it goes on for ever. Nor are the reasons for its eternal appeal hard to fathom. The living theatre provides that essential contact and intimacy between actor and audience which is the heart of dramatic entertainment. The theatre has a certain sense of occasion which films, radio, and television do not possess; the rise of the curtain in a theatre is something magic; in a cinema it generally means that the murmur of conversation dies within five minutes. Lastly, the theatre is, as Shaw put it, the only temple where ideas can be thrashed out in dramatic form. To sum up, the theatre is still unique. It performs a certain valuable function to the community and is practically indispensable. I believe that this will always be the case.

J. JENSON, VI A Mods.

A Day in Paris

E left Juilly, a village situated on the outskirts of Paris, at 8 a.m. We selected this village as our temporary habitat, because its inhabitants are semi-moronic, and as a result we felt quite at home. A pleasant run to the station, three miles away, left us in the state in which one can best appreciate the French Railways—exhausted. The train arrived punctually, and we were soon speeding towards the Mecca of all Frenchmen, Paris. On arrival at the Gare du Nord, we followed the mob, and eventually found ourselves in the street. All we wanted was to get as much enjoyment as we could out of Paris, and all Paris wanted was to get as much money as it could, out of us.

A stranger, on his first visit to Paris, is immediately struck by one of its outstanding features—the traffic. I say struck, in the literal sense, for unless he is very nimble, he will, for the remainder of his holidays, enjoy the supreme comfort of a French hospital. As the writer has sampled this luxury, he advises any would-be tourist to be nimble.

Of course the real reason why one goes to Paris is to see the sights, and what sights! On the day that we were in Paris, we visited the Eiffel Tower. While we were there, a woman flung herself off it. The writer hastens to assure his numerous readers that any relation between our arrival, and the aforesaid lady's departure, is purely diabolical. Paris is so full of monuments, buildings, theatres, and "things that go bump in the night," that it would be impossible to describe them adequately. Notre Dame is, of course, a great tourist attraction, and being tourists we could not afford to miss it. We had our photographs taken on the top of it, and thus gained fame and glory in a Parisian paper, which declared the hunchback and a number of new gargoyles had been seen endeavouring to push each other off the top of this historic building.

The main means of transport in Paris is that wonderful institution, the Metro. The visitor must not miss a ride on the Metro, for it is only

after he has journeyed on it, that he realises how beautiful fresh air is. The manner of using the Metro is most puzzling to the stranger, and I think that a few words of explanation would not be out of place. You first find your direction on a huge map, which is placed conveniently out of the way in every Metro station. Having discovered where you are going, or rather where you think you are going, you purchase a book of tickets which entitle you to use the Metro as long as you like providing you don't leave the station. This idea was thought of by an intelligent official, one of the few, who realised that once you enter a train on the Metro, you have to fight tooth and nail to get out, and the chances are that you will not. Once aboard, you notice that the standing room is 87, and so the French with their customary efficiency, fill the carriage till 112 are standing, and then push a dozen more fellow sufferers into this "sardine tin on wheels." The train then proceeds at a furious pace, and deposits the passengers in small tidy piles on the platform of each station along the route. Ah! who can describe the glorious feeling, as you leave the compartment with great celerity, and land on your head some distance away. One redeeming feature is the atmosphere in the carriages: the gentle ambrosia of garlic, stale beer, and "evening in Paris" makes the Metro the most suitable place in the whole of Paris, in which to be suffocated.

The Parisians are, on the whole, human, but beware of gentlemen who offer to sell you, gold watches, wallets, and such interesting things as Napoleon's sword, and Prosper Mérimée's pen. I have often thought that these men were not completely honest, but then none of us are completely honest, or are we? Paris is a cosmopolitan city, and it is interesting to hear the tourists endeavouring to converse with the Parisians. Sounds of "Say bud! do you speak American?" are wafted over the breeze, the writer himself being asked to point out "this here flea market."

When the tourist invasion begins all sensible Parisians depart for the more civilized regions of the South of France. Those who stay behind, remain only to earn a living at the expense of innocent people like myself. So leaving our money in the grubby hands of some Parisian shopkeeper, we find ourselves once more bound for Juilly, and boredom.

A. McCann, VI A. Mods.

Macbeth



RSON WELLES' version of the last of Shakespeare's famous quartet of tragedies is nothing if not interesting.

The film was made in 1948 in about three weeks, and for a very economical amount as films go; but only now has it reached provincial British screens.

Its opening is quite impressive. The gloomy scenes and dank rocks build up atmosphere very effectively; but, despite two or three scene changes, there is very little variety in the backgrounds throughout the film and consequently the initial impact is lost.

The text is extensively cut and a new character, a priest, is introduced by Welles to cover the disposal of several minor personages. I saw no reason for such extensive cutting although it is possible that, unknown to myself, technical difficulties cropped up. "Macbeth"—the play—is only half as long as "Hamlet," being, I think, the shortest of Shakespeare's plays. This being the case I fail to see why the film should not have run for two hours with full text, instead of our being presented with a rather telescoped eighty-five minute version.

One of the most disappointing things about the film is the almost complete omission of the famous Porter scene; and most of the speeches are chopped down to a few lines.

However there are some saving factors. The banquet scene is effectively put over, as is the advance of Birnam Wood. Welles' interpretation of Macbeth is forceful and gripping, with his acting being good, on the whole. So also is that of Jeanette Nolan (Lady Macbeth), although she slightly overplays at times.

But I could not, even before seeing the film,

conceive of Roddy McDowall as Malcolm; and after viewing it I came to the conclusion that he was definitely miscast.

The supporting cast was, with the possible exception of Dan O'Herlihy, poor.

Let us now compare and contrast the film versions of "Hamlet" and "Macbeth."

Both Olivier and Welles dominate their respective films, but for different reasons. Welles' domination is due not so much to histrionic ability (which, however, cannot be completely discounted), but to his sympathetic direction—sympathetic to himself that is—and his masterly stage-presence. He directs and plays the other actors out of the film.

Sir Laurence Olivier, however, stands out because of the excellent performance given by him in the title-rôle of "Hamlet." His direction, in this respect at least, shows itself to be better than that of Welles, for Olivier achieves his domination whilst simultaneously making the other characters seem important.

The British actor, moreover, gives a static subject movement. He takes his camera along corridors and up winding staircases. Welles keeps a static subject static.

"Hamlet" also had the advantage of a remarkably good supporting cast, of whom the best was Basil Sydney as Claudius. "Macbeth" does not have this advantage.

The latter film also suffers from the fact that it was made in twenty days, being first rehearsed and then shot straight through. Shakespeare cannot be rushed, at least not when adapting his plays to another medium. Olivier, knowing this, did not rush it, and achieved a much better result.

Incidentally a problem which confronted both these men before the films were made at all was how to keep them down to a reasonable length. In Olivier's case this was serious; he found a solution by omitting the Rosencrantz and Guildenstern sub-plot. Welles' problem was less serious but he never found a satisfactory answer; he cut the text itself with grave results to the building-up of character.

Being an essentially British play, I could not imagine an American company doing "Macbeth" well. My expectations were fulfilled.

But I am glad I saw the film if only to see what Orson Welles made of it. I think, however, he should leave screen Shakespeare in the hands of such as Sir Laurence Olivier although he should certainly get credit for a courageous attempt even if it doesn't quite come off.

R. GRANT, VI A. Mods.

National Youth Orchestra

N January 1948, Miss Ruth Railton began holding auditions in all parts of the country in an effort to launch an entirely new venture in the world of music, namely, a full symphony orchestra composed entirely of boys and girls under the age of nineteen. Miss Railton knew that the talent was there among the musically minded youth of Britain, but an obstacle lay in her path in the way of finance. However, she was soon supported by many people in all walks of life who realised the immense value of such an orchestra to British music and eventually she was able to start her project.

Her efforts met with sufficient success to warrant the first concert being given at Bath during the Easter holidays of that year. Since then the orchestra has gone from strength to strength and now meets for ten days three times each year—during the Christmas, Easter, and Summer vacations. The days preceding the concert, which is usually given on Saturday, are spent at rehearsals. Mornings and evenings are given over to sectional rehearsals under the direction of professors—specialists on their own particular instruments. During the afternoon the various sections combine under one of the conductors, among whom are

such eminent musicians as Sir Adrian Boult and Walter Susskind.

Since its inception the orchestra has travelled many miles, as far north as Aberdeen and as far south as Brighton. It has also visited Paris. In 1951 it played in the Festival of Britain in the Royal Albert Hall, and competed in the Edinburgh International Festival alongside the Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra of New York. During these concerts music by all the leading composers has been played, and Malcolm Arnold, the English composer, has written two divertimentos especially for the orchestra, both of which have been played.

Quite an enjoyable time is spent on what little "off duty" there is. Frequently a civic reception is given in the local Town Hall, and during the Christmas course a party is held in which all take part, including the Conductor and Professors.

The next concert is being given in Liverpool at the Philharmonic Hall on January 5th, 1952. Full details of the programme are not yet available.

A final tribute must be paid to the untiring efforts of the founder and director, Miss Railton, without whose enthusiasm there would not be a National Youth Orchestra of Great Britain.

John A. Duffy, Up. V Beta

British Athletic Prospects

N 1948 at the London Olympic Games, Britain put up what must be, her poorest Olympic performance to date. She did not gain even one first place, her best performance being 2nd in the 100 metres for women, 2nd in the 200 metres for women, 2nd in the 80 metres hurdles for women, 2nd in the high jump for women and 2nd in the marathon for men.

But the British team for next years Olympic Games at Helsinki is, judging by this year's performances, one of the best in the world. The team will however have to get rid of the gloomy shadow at Britain's failure at Wembley in 1948.

Most of the team are young and have never competed in Olypic competitions, but I am sure that they will give a good account of themselves. Another factor against our team is rationing: the British team cannot get all the food it needs, but some of the world's fastest times this year have been done by British Athletes on British rations. A few examples are: Walter Hesketh who broke the world's 5 mile record this summer, Roland Hardy who broke the world's 5,000 metres walk record during the "track season" and E. Macdonald-Bailey who equalled the world's 100 metres record.

Thus, on this year's sprinting performances, Macdonald-Bailey has a fine chance of winning an Olympic crown for Britain; and Britain has not won an Olympic sprint since 1924, when Harold Abrahams won the 100 metres. In the 400 metres Britain will undoubtedly have a very good chance of winning, but I don't think that Pugh and Lewis are quite fast enough to beat Wint (Jamaica) or McKenley (Jamaica). Parlett will probably be placed in the 800 metres, although I cannot see him beating Whitfield (U.S.A.) or Wint (Jamaica).

The race the British public seems most interes-

ted in is the 1,500 metres, or the European version of the mile. This is probably because Roger Bannister, whose amazing finish has made him a favourite with all, is running. This 1,500 metres will be a very dour struggle, for he will be running against Otenhajmer (Yugoslavia) who has already beaten him this year.

Britain will probably be represented by Parker and Pine in the 5,000 metres. Parker has the perfect style for this distance and he also has the necessary speed. Unless Emil Zatopek and Gaston Reiff are on top form, one of them, at least, may be ousted out of a place, by Parker or Pirie.

Hesketh, running for Britain in the 10,000 metres, should at least come second to Zatopek.

Doubtlessly the Americans will sweep the board in the hurdles and field-events, for Britain is very weak in these events, especially the pole-vault where Britain's best is about two feet lower than America's.

In the steeplechase Disely will have to run much faster than he did this season, if he hopes to beat the Swedes.

The ladies' team is also strong, a British girl setting up a world record for the high jump this summer, which was the only ladies' world record this year. But the Russians are entering a team and they will prove stiff opposition. Another country from which stern opposition will come is Holland, whose ladies' team consists primarily of Mrs. Blankers-Koen, who last time won the 100 metres, the 200 metres, the 80 metres hurdles and practically won the relay for her team.

The British team for next year's Olympic Games, if it becomes a gallant winner, rather than a gallant loser, will lift British Athletic prestige out of the mire and place it in its proper position—on top.

S. Rogers.

House Notes

DOMINGO

At the end of last season, Domingo, under Bob Cookson, finished second in the Cricket shield. We took the field, this season, hopes of victory were (not unreasonably) high. We had a very large percentage of the school first fifteen; Murphy, Harris, Murray, Doyle, Azurdia and Kennedy: and from the second we drew, Coughlan (scrum-leader), McLoughlin, Murphy (D.), Gregory, Williams, Sheridan: the Colts yielded us Anderson, Addison, Sheridan (M.), Marron and Power. Despite this team of "all talents," Domingo suffered defeat in both first and second teams at the hands of a strong Sefton.

This "accident," therefore prompts us to call on everyone to become (to use an Americanism), more "house conscious." Had there been a little more cohesion, this "accident" might not have occurred. House-spirit, remember, is an integral part of a school's character-training and as such is indispensible to us school-boys.

We hope that the Junior House will make amends for the Senior's defeat. A. Edwards leads the Juniors and is also captain of the Junior Bantams in which team Fitzgerald, Lavery and Rylance find their places. Hunter and Blanch-flower are our only representatives in the Bantam fifteen, but F. Boyle (capt.), Chamberlain, Williams, Kilkelly fill their places in the First Year fifteen. And by no means least are Manghan and Hagedorn two strapping gentlemen, who too big for the bantams, do sterling work in the Junior first team. The chances of winning the shield rest now on the Junior House: let's hope they'll succeed where we seniors failed.

Academically speaking, Domingo may well pride herself! Well represented in scholarship awards, we had three State Scholarships from Murray, McLoughlin and Mitchell, and we are proud to say that Mick Murray and Les Mc. are still with us. We are confident that next year they will raise Domingo to even greater honours. In a recent inter-collegiate French speaking contest

at the Foyer, Leslie won first prize. We would like to offer him our congratulations.

Though rather poorly represented this year among the prefects we have the consolation of having the head boy, M. Murray in Domingo. Michael is the first Domingo-man to hold the position. He is also President of the School S.V.P. organisation and a member of the Photographic Society.

Though it is not the season for "track" events, our members have been running well for the flourishing cross-country teams. G. Moloney, M. Gregory and D Murphy in the Senior, and R. Capstick, V. Williams, A. Mulholland and N. Kehoe in the Juniors.

In conclusion, may I express the wish that all our members may enjoy the Christmas festivities without thereby interfering with their efficiency on the field of battle next term.

V. J. MURPHY. House Captain.

HOPE

Congratulations to all members of last year's Hope House for their splendid efforts which enabled us to carry away the triple crown. Under the guiding hand of W. Ellis we carried all before us on the cricket, athletic and rugby fields. Let us aim at an even higher standard this year! Worthy of particular mention for this feat are, R. Ferrigno (who obtained forty points on Sports Day), the members of the relay teams, both Senior and Junior, and B. Bennett (who broke the school record for the mile and cross country). In the Juniors we had A. Shaw winning his cross-country, P. Kenna obtaining second place in his, and many more too numerous to mention.

On the Academic side, too, Hope was not lacking. Of last year's members four are at present studying at Universities: P. Rose, W. Ellis, M. Lennon, and L. Connor. At present J. Morgan is the school representative for the Foyer Français, while R. Freeborough and J Keaton are prominent members of the Scientific and

Photographic Societies. Five of this year's Prefects have been selected from Hope, and on the spiritual side we can claim our share of zealous workers in the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

At the time of writing, Hope is only two points behind the leader in the struggle for the Rugby Shield; and our juniors, from whom we expect great things, have not yet had an opportunity to show their worth. Our cricket prospects are yet brighter. Of the four remaining members of last year's First XI we can claim three to our allegiance: J. Morgan, J. Keaton and A. McLachlan, A. Linford topped the batting averages in last year's Colts and A. Shaw can claim to have been the biggest hitter in the Chicks.

Looking forward to the Athletics we can say we constitute the heart and soul of both cross-country teams, for there is a larger number of Hope members in them than of any other House. This, by the way, includes both captains: S. Rogers and A. Lomax. In the sprinting line we are inferior to no-one, for there are promising Hopeites in every division, and to single out the best would be to fill up half the magazine!

In all, then, our prospects are good. Let us hope that with a united effort we will once again see our House emerge bathed in glory and victory. We wish to everybody (Domingo, Mersey and Sefton included), success in examinations and a happy and holy Christmas and New Year.

A. McLachlan, House Captain.

MERSEY

It is with depleted strength that once again we survey the fortunes of Mersey. Brother Birmingham no longer leads the House, and missing too is our former Junior House-master, Brother Doherty, as well as the staunch support of Hargreaves, Moorhead and O'Brien. Whilst mourning these losses, however, we extend a hearty welcome to Brother Birmingham's successor Mr. Morris, ably assisted by Brother O'Keeffe, and also to Brother Browner who now leads the House in the junior school. This year we are represented in the School First XV by Hughes and Martin, and in the Second XV by Reid, Griffiths

and Wren, as well as Moore and Summers. In the Colts we have Dowling, Dillon and Franey, whilst four Merseyites are regular members of the Bantam XV—Carrier, Dodds, Newberry and Bushell. The Junior Bantams would have to close down without Rogan, Padden, Ryan, Kelly, Collins, Potter and Parker; and Wolfenden, Malony, Matthews and Sparks should help the First Year XV to set up new records. To date, only one House match has been played. Drawn against Hope, our First XV was defeated 8—3; a reverse, admittedly, but by no means the rout anticipated by our opponents. Our thirds, too, suffered a setback, but by way of consolation the seconds brought off an easy victory.

Three more Merseyites have joined the ranks of Liverpool University. We must congratulate Thomas Francis on having gained a State Scholarship, and we wish him, Joe Shennan and John Moorhead, every success in their university careers. Congratulations, too, James Franey, who although he has been playing the violin for only two years, has been accepted as a member for the Junior Philharmonic Orchestra. At the beginning of the term a photographic Society was established under the presidency of a Merseyite, James Kane; and of course, this year as always, Mersey is well represented in the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

Well, that just about concludes the reporting, but I would, in concluding, particularly like to mention how strong Mersey is in the Junior School this year. Besides those already mentioned, there is promising material in Hanlon, Starkie, Keenan and Walker, and I feel sure that Mersey Juniors will set the Seniors a high standard in forthcoming House games.

And now, it remains for me only to wish everyone a joyful Christmas, and may the coming year be a happy and successful one.

R. Hughes, House Captain.

SEFTON

This term we have seen the fulfilment of a two-year-old prophecy.

The revival of our House that was forecast in the Spring of 1949 has come to pass; for we

are now at the Head of the Rugby table, having defeated the favourites Domingo very convincingly.

When the Sefton First XV went out on the field, no-one thought we stood a chance, but on that day we proved that this year we have a team to be reckoned with, and the score 11-0 in our favour definitely flattered our opponents.

The Juniors also are doing their share. In the first Junior House Match this season Sefton won all round :-

1st XV 10—6; 2nd XV 8—6; 3rd XV 32—0. However, we must not count our chickens before they are hatched. We must expect a hard fight from the remaining teams, Hope and Mersey, but I feel confident that at the end of the season Sefton will have won the Shield.

Our Boys are well represented in School sides: in the First XV there are Colford, Cookson, W. Murphy, Quirke; in the Second XV Curran, Foulkes, Hughes, Hurley; in the Colts, P. Anwyl, McNee, R. Dingle, Morris, Quigley, Reid and Featherstone. In the Bantams we have Doyle, Hughes, Murphy, Ratchford, Snape, and

Weston. In the Junior Bantams, Asbury, Johnson, C. Noonan and last, but by no means least we have Boon, Davidson, Davis, Dipple, Maxwell and Mooney in the First Year XV.

Nor are our accomplishments confined to Rugby. Our boys are also receiving their due reward in academic studies. Last year, Jensen and Fishwick won scholarships and Smith and Fishwick are now studying at the University of Liverpool.

Monaghan, Hughes, Cookson, Jensen Slater are School Prefects. James Jensen is Secretary of the English Debating Society, and Slater is Secretary of the French Debating Society, and last year was the School representative at the Foyer Français.

Surely we have in these lists evidence of the growing strength of our House. We have something to rejoice in, and this is as it should be, for disappointment has been our portion for too long.

I would like to conclude by wishing you all success in both field and school, a very Happy Christmas, and good fortune in the New Year.

J. M. Colford. House Captain.

Crossword Puzzle

		1	2		3		4			5	- Tr
6									.		
7					8				9		
10		11						- 42			12
				gree ^t e George			13				
14				15		16					
				17				18			
			13							á	
19	20							21			
	22										

Clues Across

- Weston this in Somerset sounds like a good horse (9)
- "Whether 'tis nobler in the to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune "— Hamlet (4)
- Tommy Atkins (7)
- Lee Stars (anagram) 13.
 - Ponder (5)
- Name of distinction (5) 14. 17. "And foot me as you spurn a — cur over the threshold "-Merchant of Venice (8)
- By Shaw (7) 19.
- Radio warnings-often before the weather fore-21. cast (4)
- Romantic Poet (4 and 5)

Clues Down

- ٠2. Beneath (5)
- Egg season! 4. (6)
- To hinder Vigil (3)
- "Then -- the action of a tiger "—Henry V (7)
- Lazing (6)
- 11. Backwards on a ship (6)
- 12. Bordered (7)
- Is deep (anagram) (6) 15.
- One of an African or American race (5) 18.
- Shoemaker's tool (3)

F. V. Morgan, L.V Alpha

Solution on page 410

Literary and Historical Debating Society

E have covered a great deal of ground this term, and subjects having ranged from a revolutionary historical debate, "That History is Bunk" to a lecture kindly given by Mr. Barter on Dialectical Materialism. Our meetings have been larger than last year, and I have heard it said that the standard is higher. Whether or not this is true is debatable, but it is true to say that the House is more "alive" and is better informed.

We have tried to introduce far more open debate than in previous years by having only two speakers instead of four. It was feared that the debates might peter out as a result, yet I am happy to say that this has not been the result. Most members have willingly given their opinions on the various subjects, except on the modern novel about which they preferred, with one or two exceptions, to be silent-or was it that their own tastes in modern fiction were slightly at variance with accepted criticism? However Mr Houghton and Mr. Cain acquitted themselves well, both showing more than usual knowledge about the novel. Open debate is far more interesting than set speeches, and this year's society has certainly realised that fact.

The House has shown itself to be very politically minded of late. Three debates in succession dealt with politics in one form or another—the validity of the party system, "That Conservatism is commonsense," and the inevitable mock election. Even members who are usually taciturn became very heated and passionate, which is as it should be. I must mention Mr. McLoughlin, Mr. Murray and Mr. Morgan, all of whom delivered sensible

and entertaining speeches. To sum up, we took full advantage of the political tension outside, using it to call forth the oratorial fervour possessed by several of our debaters.

An interesting half-hour was spent on the topic "That all forms of colour discrimination should be abolished." Mr. Brennan (pro) spoke forcibly of the grinding oppression of the black, particularly in the U.S.A., and told us that we had too long ignored the rights of all human beings, regardless of colour. Mr. Black (con) had a far more difficult case to propose. He presented the ingenious argument that the black does not deserve equality unless he can prove himself equal, which, in his opinion, was impossible. One of his more orthodox points was this: we lose the thrill of competition by allowing the black to beat the white. He was in favour of strengthening the Colour Bar. Mr. Fetherstone afterwards reminded the House that if it was in favour of penalising blacks on account of their lesser intelligence, such discrimination should be enforced among whites themselves. Some of the views expressed that afternoon were very original and stimulating.

Perhaps the new Society has not yet reached top form, but the standard has been promising. The B's are, as usual, timid, preferring to be represented by only one or two among them. Mr. Gregory's speech was adequate, and Mr. Donleavy was surprisingly good on one occasion. The main point to note is this: that the Debating Society is still an important feature of our activities, and is still looked forward to by everybody. It shows no signs of losing its popularity and general interest.

J. Jensen, Hon. Secretary

French Literary and Debating Society

ONGRATULATIONS first of all to M.

Leo Connor on being the first winner of the "Brother Forde Debating Cup."

Those who perused last year's activities will

doubtless agree that this was a well-merited award.

To return to more mundane affairs, we are glad to record that M. le Président's heart has

been gladdened by an improvement in the standard of debating. No doubt the added incentive of reward has played its part in this.

Our first debate brought back memories of examinations and Henry Ford's dictum "Que l'histoire n'est qu'inutile." The outstanding speaker was M. Brennan who was afterwards congratulated on a speech which was interesting, original, and delivered with good pronunciation. We then were treated to a discussion on "Que Colomb alla trop loin pour le bien-être du monde." M. Doyle, who claims to be original, tried to prove this by basing his debate on the fact that without Columbus we would not be the recipients of the charms of a certain film-star. However, to M. Doyle's chagrin, the old and hoary arguments proved more convincing and the debate was awarded to M. Cain and M. Fetherstone, the supporters of the motion.

On the day after the election interesting speeches were made on the motion, "Que le conservatisme

est le sens commun." Nationalisation was the subject discussed by three out of the four speakers. M. McLoughlin in support of the motion, declared that nationalised industries had lost money continually. M. McLachlan, whose fervour compensated for his ignorance of facts, flatly denied this, adding with a complacent smile, that all nationalised industries were showing a profit. Appropriately enough neither side was able to convince the other and the debate was drawn.

Our last motion, prior to going to press, was again historical, "Que le monde a fait des progrès à cause de la révolution industrielle." M. Jensen, proposing the motion, treated the subject from a new angle. He showed that the revolution was inevitable and on this basis proved its benefit to mankind.

Surely these debates provided a challenge to the new members of the Society who have yet to win their spurs!

GERALD A. SLATER, Hon. Secretary.

Le Foyer Français

LARGE membership at the Society this term has been present, up to the time of writing, at four meetings of a varied and interesting nature. We opened with another visit from M. Jean Rosol and he again charmed us all with his fine renderings of French folk-songs to the accompaniment of his tuneful guitar. A visit from M. Rosol is always a special occasion at the Foyer and the enthusiastic audience, after demanding several "encores," gave him a well-deserved ovation.

Mme. Davidson, another old friend of the Society delivered the next lecture on "Les légendes de la Suisse" and this was followed by a talk from one of the "assistants," French teachers resident for a year in Liverpool, on the subject of "Le Dauphiné." The speaker ably deputised for M. Endré Bourde, the Manchester University lecturer, who was unable to attend. An interesting section of the talk was that in which the speaker described the life of hardship endured by the

members of the French Resistance Movement during the German occupation and the part played by their efforts in the final victory. The lecture was delivered very clearly from one who obviously loved his beautiful home and its people.

The climax of the term came with the annual oral competition in which our representative was L. J. McLoughlin. Twelve schools and colleges were represented and two handsome prizes offered for the winning boy and girl. M. McLoughlin carried off the first prize with a magnificent speech upon the subject of "L'Organisation des nations unies" and in his final remarks M. Chicoteau, the French vice-consul in Liverpool, congratulated the winner upon his mature French accent, his fluent and lucid style and the witty manner in which he handled his difficult subject This was indeed a signal victory for the School against first-class opposition and we too add our congratulations to the speaker realising the work entailed in the preparation of such a speech

delivered almost entirely without notes. The representative of Childwall Valley High School won the girls' prize.

In the not too distant future we look forward to a lecture on the French Foreign Legion, a play-reading performed by the school representatives, several interesting talks from the "assistants" and "assistantes" on their own districts in France, and the annual social which is certain to draw a large gathering. To conclude, I think it will be fitting to thank Miss Moore, the hon. secretary and all members of the Senior Committee who help to make the Foyer the invaluable aid it is to the sixth-formers of Liverpool in learning the correct mode of French speaking and in gaining a knowledge of France and the French people.

JOHN A. MORGAN, School Rep.

Society of St. Vincent de Paul

ACH school year sees a new set of officers in the School Conference of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul. This year a depleted meeting of eleven Brothers voted Brother Murray as President for another year and Bro. Curran to assist him as Vice-President. Bro. McLachlan was voted in as Treasurer and Bro. Fetherstone as Secretary. The depleted number has now happily swelled itself to fifteen but we are still appealing for new members especially from form VI B., both Science and Moderns. Besides the usual active work, the Conference this term

sent a donation to the Catholic Truth Society and pamphlets are being distributed through the School. We would take this opportunity of recommending the Catholic Truth Society to the notice of every Catholic family. The Conference also made donations to various deserving Catholic Charities.

Once again our annual collection approaches and as these notes go to print, the School will be making its contribution to the work of the Society. We are confident of your help in this very deserving charity and respectfully thank you in expectation.

W. M. FETHERSTONE, Hon. Secretary

Photographic Society

HE formation this term of a School Photographic Society has been received with enthusiasm and has so far justified its inauguration. For a beginning the membership is drawn solely from the Six Science. The Society has been formed with the express intention of offering facilities to all interested to do their own printing and developing and of instructing any others interested in the art. As far as this latter statement is concerned it has fulfilled its obligation

admirably and now the members possess an elementary knowledge of processing.

During the latter few weeks of the term the Society has been responsible for printing photographs of some of the School teams. The efforts in this direction have, we feel, been accepted with satisfaction by the boys concerned. In this and in many other ways the Society has made its presence felt throughout the School.

JAMES KANE Hon Secretary

Scientific Society

HE first lecture of the new school year was given by Mr. Murray on the subject "The Nature of Light." He first

enumerated the properties which any satisfactory theory of light must explain. He concluded from these considerations that Huggen's Theory gives a more complete explanation than Newton's but is not fully satisfactory since, for example, it has not explained the rectilinear propagation of light.

The second lecture of the series was given by Mr. P. O'Brien, an old-boy of the school. He treated his subject "Space Travel" in a very practical way, explaining the difficulties to be met with in building a space ship, and how they are most likely to be overcome. He said that the main difficulty would be the projection of the space ship out of the earth's gravitational field. Liquid fluorine was, in his opinion, very nearly powerful enough for this.

Mr. Freeborough delivered the next lecture on "Iron and Steel." He discussed at length the chief methods of making steel—the Bessemer, Open Hearth, and Electrical Methods—explaining the practical details and illustrating them with many slides.

The following week Mr. Cookson gave a talk on "Radioactivity." This consisted mainly of an explanation of the particles emitted by radioactive atoms, their examination and identification, and the nature of the changes in those atoms which exhibit radioactivity.

For our next speaker we welcomed Mr. C. W. Gibson-Martin, Lecturer for the British Iron and Steel Federation, who has lectured throughout the country on the subject "Steel—the basis of Civilisation." As befitted one who is closely associated with it, he gave a general picture of the organization and distribution of the iron and steel industry in this country, especially in relation to the coal and ore fields. He indicated vital factors in the supply of raw materials, surprising most of the members by saying that about one half the ore used in Britain is imported because our own, though plentiful, is of poor quality.

This extremely interesting lecture continued with a description of the different types of iron and steel processes. Mr. Gibson-Martin emphasised the far-reaching developments which have taken place in the last fifteen years and described the mammoth new Margram steel works in South Wales. He concluded by saying that there was a great scope for boys with a bent for science,

engineering and administration in the steel industry.

The next lecture was by Mr. Keaton, who spoke on "Chemistry Today." In this rather broad subject he included such things as plastics, matches, cosmetics and artificial fertilizers which the chemist has contributed for the benefit of mankind. He showed how chemistry is still making progress and that much of it is in things of everyday use.

The following week Mr. May gave us a talk entitled "Gravitation." He approached the subject by way of the historical development of the various theories of the universe and of the solar system in particular. He explained how Kepler revised the common notions of his day regarding planetary motion and how our old friend Newton proceeded to formulate his Theory of Universal Gravitation. Mr. May continued with a description of how assuming the law of gravitation, astronomers explained peculiarities in the motion of Uranus to an undiscovered planet whose position they calculated and which has since been photographed and called Neptune.

Since then Mr. Kane has given us a learned discourse on a "Historical Treatment of the Atom." He outlined the various theories which have been proposed to account for the nature of the atom. Beginning with Prout's Hypothesis he went on to give the theories of Dalton, Rutherford and J. J. Thomson. The lecture was confidently and efficiently given but was apparently too advanced for the first year members who seemed rather restive during parts of it.

Mr. May followed this lecture with one on "Modern Atomic Theory." After a short historical introduction this gave an account of the units which are at present thought to make up the atom. He then explained how these particles are organized into atoms.

Next came Mr. Keaton's lecture on "The Contributions of Newton, Kepler and Copernicus to Science." He began with a short account of the childhood of each of these three men. After this he described the scientific work of three, showing to how many varied fields of scientific research these men made their contributions.

The final lecture of the session was given by G. Currie, an old-boy at the University, who very kindly came to address the Society on the construction and multi-uses of the Cathode Ray Oscilloscope. This was an interesting lecture reinforced with demonstrations of the uses of a C.R.O. and a B.F.O.

Another important society activity this term was a visit to the "Open Night" of the Liverpool University Engineering Society. Thirty-four members of school, with Br. Dowling in charge, made this visit which seems to be now an annual affair. Many interesting and instructive exhibits

engaged our attention in the various departments— Mechanical Engineering, Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering, Electrical Engineering and Metallurgy—which were on view.

It is difficult to pick out any particular points from the many very fine displays, but one which intrigued many of us was that of various types of lamps which although lighted were not in any circuit.

Finally, as is customary just before Christmas the society members relaxed to enjoy and appreciate a selection of music from the Masters.

J. COOKSON, VI A. Sc. Hon. Sec.

Music Notes

T the end of the School Year an informal concert was given in the Assembly Hall.

Those taking part were the Lower V Orchestra, a party from the Sixth Form Modern, under the direction of A. McLachlan. There were solos by B. Curran, P. Edwards, J. Harris, S. Murphy and R. McDonald (pianoforte), J. Franey (violin). Excellently accompanied by R. McDonald, J. Alexander gave a vocal recital; and J. Comerford gave a recitation.

We are pleased to report that J. A. Duffy

obtained a Pass in Music in the General Certificate of Education, and that the Philharmonic Society have accepted James Francy as a member of the Merseyside Youth Orchestra—and this after only two years' tuition. We congratulate both the boy and his teacher, Miss Hogg.

In the Examination conducted by the Associated Board, the following have been successful in pianoforte playing: Bernard Curran, Grade III; Dominic McAleer, Grade III. Both boys passed with Credit.

Chess

URING the course of many centuries, frequent disputes have arisen as to the country in which the game of chess was first played. A four-handed game known as "chaturanga" (meaning "four members of an army") was played in Hindustan, and although historians of many countries have agreed that this is the most ancient form of the game, there is still a great deal of discussion as to how the four "armies" were converted into two opposing forces.

The game spread into Persia under the name of

"shatranj," and when the Arabians took possession of Persia in the seventh century they learnt the game from the Persian people. About the eleventh century the game of chess spread to Spain, and to the more refined classes of Europe about the time of the Crusades.

The original method of play has naturally varied and progressed throughout the centuries, and the latest addition to the game, the king's privilege of "castling," is a European invention which dates no further back than the first half of the sixteenth century.

In the year 1475 William Caxton, an Englishman, printed the first book and the fact that its title was "The Game and Playe of the Chesse" is convincing evidence of the game's popularity. One of the most colourful figures in the game Ruy Lopez, a Catholic priest, wrote an interesting treatise on chess in the year 1561, and the name of Lopez has been associated with the game throughout the ages.

The nineteenth century witnessed the arrival of Howard Staunton, who was generally believed to be one of the world's greatest players, and at this time England was undoubtedly the greatest chess country. Since then the chess world has been dominated by Lasker, Capablanca, and the great Russian player Alekhin, names which will be remembered as long as the game is played.

An interesting point in the history of chess is that during the period when Capablanca held the world championship, he proposed enlarging the board and adding two new pieces. He thought that this would eliminate the vast number of draws. The suggestion, however, was not adopted.

F. V. MORGAN, L.V Alpha

The Moon

R. SAMUEL BENTLEY-WILSON set his bowler hat in the perpendicular position it had held for the last 25 years. As he walked down the office steps, he greeted the drizzling rain with the angry flap of an opening umbrella and began to walk home, carefully picking his way between the puddles. The street lights shone dully on pools of rain and cast a dim light on his carefully creased striped trousers as he made his way to the newspaper vendor.

At heart a superstitious man, his pet aversion was a moonless night. He muttered imprecations at the soul-dissolving rain as he bought his evening paper and stopped for a moment under a lamp to glance at the top of the printed sheet. He was reassured. There was a moon to-night—a full moon. It was this wretched rain which was hiding it. How he hated rain. It destroyed completely the comfortable feeling he usually had on his way home and now it was blotting out the moon with its ugly, dull clouds.

The miserable soaking street seemed to typify life—it was dreary and empty. What had he to expect to-night? He would go "home" to his lodgings, read a dreary book for a few hours, eat an uninviting meal, and then he would be faced once more with the thought of another day, exactly the same as the last. "Home," indeed; what did it mean to him. How could he ever find

happiness in such a dismal, squalid, old house? Engrossed in these thoughts, he accidentally stood in a puddle and he felt the cold water swish around his foot and gurgle maliciously in his shoe. The shock of it made him wrench his ankle and jagged pain transfixed his foot.

He was utterly and incurably miserable. He hobbled along and thought with fury of the book he was reading which suggested that happiness was easily found. It was utterly ridiculous and diabolically deceiving. The mockery of the world seemed to bounce up at him with the leaping shafts of rain and try to reach his face under the big black umbrella. All writers were the same: they only wrote for money; they wrote for money; their message was wrong. His hatred stretched out in all directions, embracing everything. He hated the satisfied rich and the miserable poor. Yes, the miserable poor. He hated that greasy old wretch trudging along the streets towards him, bent under some weight. He was a miserable wretch with his ragged sack over his back, bending him down to stare blankly at the soaking pavements. The sack is waving wildly, he ought to be more careful. Now he's slipping and—the stupid wretch!! He's dropped it. Logs and sticks scatter wildly over the street. Better pick them up for the old fool. Careless thing to do. Should be more careful, you know. There, they are all in the sack now and my gloves

are soaked. Goodnight indeed! He straightened up and continued his walk to the bus stop. He hand't wanted to help the old fool—just common manners.

It was Wednesday to-day, that meant the landlady's special supper. That was not so bad

at all. My word! the rain's gone off, and I did not even notice. I can't feel the pain in my foot either. What's that light on the roofs? It is, yes! It's the moon. Isn't it silver!

> W. M. FETHERSTONE, Form VI A. Mods.

William IV

ISTORY can be a very dull subject, but if you tackle it in the right way it can become very amusing. For example, let us take William IV, the king who opposed Catholic Emancipation; the king who was reluctant to create sufficient peers to secure a safe passage for the Reform Bill, 1832.

William IV was a lively king, and often disregarded rules and regulations. His career as a sailor ended when he coolly withdrew, for a trip home, one of the ships of the fleet. Having been discharged from actual service in the navy, he began taking an interest in the theatre and especially in an actress, Mrs. Jordan.

There was never anything wrong with his wits, unless a certain simplicity and directness of outlook are to be regarded as a deviation from the normal, as was the case, when on signing the Declaration of his father's death, he proclaimed "This is a bad pen you've given me."

When king he entertained lavishly. To an admiral, at a banquet, he confided that he had been persecuted by the attentions of an ambitious courtier. "I got rid of him at last"; "Made him a Knight of the Hanoverian Guelphic Order."

When the Duke of Sussex introduced a delegation of Freemasons, of the very existence of which order he was entirely ignorant, he exclaimed solemnly: "Gentlemen, if my love for you equalled my ignorance of everything concerning

you, it would be unbounded." Often when reading the papers, William was known to exclaim something in the nature of "That's a lie."

Everywhere he went, a large crowd followed him. Once, while walking along unrecognised, a woman ran up to him and kissed him. All London was agog but William took things calmly. "Never mind all this," he said. "When I have walked about a few times, they will get used to it." One diarist noted: "Altogether he seems a kindhearted, well-meaning old fellow and, if he doesn't go mad, may make a very decent king."

William was immensely relieved and elated after the ordeal of the Reform Bill, and sought some outlet for his elation. Lady Falkland was set down at the piano, and William took as his partner for the dance, his old crony, Lord Amelius Beauclerk. This was the most royally extravagant farce that was ever seen.

Strange indeed; but his very Protestant Majesty was always doing something to astonish his contemporaries. Thus, when he was closing a Session of Parliament the crowd were startled to witness their monarch spit out of the window of the coach on his way to Westminster.

In 1837, the life of this garrulous old king came to an end. The cheerful, hospitable, old man died, his last act being to sign with his trembling hand the pardon of a condemned criminal.

PATRICK J. BRENNAN, VI A. Mods.

School Clocks



VERY modern timepiece by virtue of its kind is considered a work of art. But there is something about school clocks that makes each one a masterpiece in its own right.

The most amazing fact about these contrivances is, that even in a school the size of St. Edward's, no two are alike. This peculiarity has become an obsession with every clock in the building. The length to which they will go to prove themselves unique is really fantastic. About three years ago, one junior clock, at the early hour of ten, struck one hundred and thirteen times! I need scarcely add that the following year a senior class occupied the room containing this rarity.

I don't know whether it is because the masters usually wind them, or because the masters and the clocks presumably arrived together on the first day years ago, but there is some strange bond between them. Let a French master ask the

time, and it is sure to be something awkward such as twenty-three and three-quarter minutes to three!

However, the clocks seem to have kept their youthful outlook. As soon as the holidays approach, they go haywire: they flash quickly through the day, and the most expert handling by the most gentle of the staff has no effect on them.

During the holidays, these symbols of mechanical genius get a well-deserved rest. For weeks, perhaps months, they doze quietly, thinking no doubt of new ideas to gain notoriety in the coming term.

G. O'BRIEN, Up. V A.

Cross Country Running

ROSS-COUNTRY running is rising in popularity and importance in St. Edward's. Each Tuesday evening sees a crowd of about sixty boys running around Sandfield Park. As yet we have not had many fixtures but success has attended our teams when they have been matched against other schools.

The first match of the season was at Prenton, where our junior (under 16) team was beaten. A. Lomax, the captain, despite an unfortunate fall, finished third.

In the "Dan Cumella" cup race held at West Derby our senior team finished fourth. For this achievement we have to thank J. Staunton, who finished twelfth and J. Adair who came in fourteenth. Other positions were: 3rd, S. Rogers; 22nd, B. Browning; 26th, J. Keaton; 29th, M. Donleavy. This was certainly a fine achieve-for so newly-formed a team.

Our places in the Junior "Sangster Cup" race were as follows: A. Lomax 11th, R. Capstick 12th, V. Williams 16th, A. Mulholland 32nd, N. Kehoe 42nd, P. Rogers 51st, J. Carr 53rd, J. Donleavy 62nd, B. Gannon 63rd. Considering that the number of teams was 18 and that there were 140 runners our position of third place was a credit to the school.

The senior team also gave a good account of themselves in the three mile race, their place being fifth out of 17 competing teams. As two youth club teams beat us, our team was third of the school teams. The number of starters was 104. Our results were: 13th, S. Rogers; 23rd, J. Staunton; 29th, T. Tipping; 39th, M. J. Donleavy; 44th, G. Moloney; 45th, D. Murphy; 50th, B. Browning; 57th, J. Keaton.

S. Rogers, Captain.

CROSSWORD SOLUTION

Down Across Super-Mare 11. Astern Title Under 14. Mind Easter Skirted 17. Stranger 8. Soldier 19. 15. Espied 4. Molest Candida 18. Negro 10. Tearless 21. Gale Eve Think Lord Byron **Imitate** 20. Awl 6. Idling



CRICKET NOTES

The First XI finished the season strongly but could only boast of two really good bowlers in Evans and Ellis the captain, and when they tired there was little to draw on. Colford, Evans, Cookson and Ellis were good bats and R. Smith hit some very useful scores. Morgan was keen behind the stumps but the fielding (Evans, Ellis and Keaton excepted) was lax. Of eleven matches played four were won, four drawn, and three lost.

The Cricket Shield

The games were keenly contested and after the second

round it was obvious that the destination of the Shield lay between Hope and Domingo. A mere three points separated them on the final day and excitement ran high on the Hope v. Domingo creases. Only after a dour fight against time and points did Hope emerge as victors.

FINAL POSITIONS:

Hope (W. Ellis)	 109 points
Domingo (R. Cookson)	 102 points
Mersey (J. Moorhead)	 87 points
Sefton (R. Smith)	 62 points

1st ELEVEN RESULTS

St. Edward's College v. S Innings of			Colle	ge	At Sandffeld Park. Innings of St. Anselm's	29	9/6/51
	3.1.0.			177			Δ
R. Cookson b. McBride		•••	•••	17	J. Horrigan c. Morgan, b. Ellis	• • •	ŏ
J. Morgan b. Donnelly				1	B. Byrne c. Lewis, b. Evans	• • •	0
J. Evans l.b.w. Donnelly				0	B. McBride b. Ellis	• • •	0
P. O'Brien c. and b. Willis				1	A. Willis, c. Morgan b. Evans		2
W. Ellis c. and b. Willis	•••			3	J. Burns b. Evans		5
J. Colford, not out				26	J. Patten c. Colford b. Ellis		5
R. Smith, b. Donnelly				33	M. Donnelly b. Ellis		32
A. McLachlan, run out				3	P. Rimmer c. Evans b Ellis		8
A. Lewis c. and b. Donnelly				0	Webster, not out		2
J. Keaton, not out				1	Hynes, b Ellis		3
P. Rose did not bat					G. Chapman b. Ellis	• • •	0
Extras (2 wides, 11 byes	, 3 leg t	oyes)	•••	16	Ēxtras (3 byes)	• • •	3
•	_	•			• • •		
Total (for 8 w	kts. de	c.)		101	Total		62
2 322 (202 3 11		··/	•••		Bowling Analysis O M R	W	Ave
TO 1. OTT 0 1 40					E11:- 9.6 A 20	7	$4 \cdot 14$
Result: S.E.C. won by 39 ru	ns.					3	10
					Evans 8 1 30		10

St. Edward's College v. A Staff XI		At Sandfield Park.	2/7/1951
Innings of 1st XI		Innings of Staff XI	10
R. Smith b. Br. Cowley	14	Br. Cowley b. Evans	10
N. Ryan b. Br. Mullowney	13	Br. Coffey b. Ellis	4
J. Evans l.b.w. Br. Mullowney	6	Br. O'Brien c. Morgan b. Ellis	0
R. Cookson l.b.w. Br. Mullowney	7	Mr. Curtin b. Evans	0
J. Morgan l.b.w. Br. Cowley	1	Br. O'Keeffe b. Evans	17
W. Ellis l.b.w. Br. Mullowney	6	Mr. Bolger c. Morgan b. Evans	15
P. O'Brien not out	17	Br. Doherty c. Evans b. Ellis	2
A. Lewis not out	7	Br. Mullowney c. O'Brien b. Ellis	9
P. Rose, J. Keaton, V. Murphy, did not bat.	•	Mr. Frazer c. and b. Evans	2
	3	TO TO 1 1 20111	•
Extras (3 byes)			^
T-+-1 /f 6 . 1		Mr. Duggan, not out	
Total (for 6 wkts.)	74	Extras (4 byes)	4
		Types (A byes, 1 leg byes, no balls)	6
		Extras (4 byes, 1 leg bye, no balls)	0
		Total	69
		Bowling Analysis O M R	
D 1. OTO 1.4.1		Ellis 8.6 2 39	5 7.8
Result: S.E.C. won by 4 wkts.		Evans 8 2 23	5 4.6
•			
St. Edward's College v. Oldershaw Gramma	r	At Oldershaw.	4/7/1951
School		Innings of Oldershaw	_
Innings of St. Edward's College		Lowe b. Evans	7
R. Cookson l.b.w. Edwards	2	Wilson c. Cookson b. Evans	11
	5	Parry l.b.w. Evans	3
W. Ellis b. Wright	2	Dunnichie l.b.w. Evans	11
W. Ellis b. Wright P. O'Brien c. and b. Roberts	õ	Newton l.b.w. Evans	25
R. Smith b. Roberts	ŏ	Carter l.b.w. Evans	^
N. Shitti D. Roberts ,	14		10
N. Ryan, not out		Bendall, not out	•
A. Lewis, not out	5	Edwards c. and b. Murphy, V	9
W. Murphy, V. Murphy, J. Kenton and P. Rose		Wright c. Lewis b. Ellis	0
did not bat		Roberts not out	1
Extras (3 byes, 3 no balls	6	Jennings did not bat	
		Extras (5 byes, 3 leg byes)	8
Total (for 5 wkts.)	34	• • • • • • • • •	
,		Total (for 8 wkts. dec.)	94
		O M R	W Ave
		Ellis 11 4 15	2 7.5
		Evans 20 8 42	5 8.4
			
Decele March during			1 19
Result: Match drawn.		Murphy 5 — 19	1 19
	ΧI	At Sandfield Park	17/7/1951
Innings of St. Edward's College		Innings of St. Mary's	
	13	Exworthy l.b.w. Evans	17
J. Morgan b. Gittins	4	O'Brien c. Colford b. Lewis	17
B. Body b. Flanagan	12	McKenna b. Body	4
G. Evans b. McKenna	26	Dwyer c. Morgan b. Evans	0
J. Colford not out	3	Newey l.b.w. Evans	3
N. Ryan c. O'Brien b. McKenna	2	Jones b. Evans	3
A. McLachlan, run out	9	Gilbertson b. Evans	4
D. Dana mat and	í	J. Callaghan run out	20
A. Lewis, J. Keaton, W. Murphy did not bat	•	Citation of the control of the citation of the	1
T7 //7 1 1 1 0 1 11 \	10		1
Extras (7 byes, 1 leg bye, 2 no balls)	IV	T. Callaghan b. Evans	Ω
Total (for 61)	90	Flanagan c. and b. Evans	0
Total (for 6 wkts.)	80	Extras (1 wide, 7 byes, 1 no ball)	9
		Total	79
		Total	
		Bowling Analysis O M R	
		Evans $13.5 4 31$	7 4.41
		Body 8 1 19	1 19
		Lewis 3 — 15	1 15
Result: S.E.C. won by 4 wkts.		McLachlan 2 — 5	

1st XI Batting Analysis, 1951

			Highest		
	Inns	N.O.	Score	Runs	Ave.
J. Colford	 8	3	26 *	82	16.4
G. Evans	 11	1	37	128	12.8
R. Smith	 10	1	33	113	12.55
R. Cookson	 11		29	108	9.82
W. Ellis	 10		22	69	6.9
	*	Not Ou	t t		

1st XI Bowling Analysis, 1951

	Overs	Mds	Runs	Wkts.	Ave.
G. Evans	124	24	348	44	7.91
A. McLachlan	13.6	2	36	4	9
W. Ellis	97.3	29	253	28	9.04
V. Murphy	9	1	27	2	13.5
A. Lewis	51.3	7	160	9	17.77
J. Morgan, w	icket kee	per,	stumped	3 and	took 9

catches; G. Evans also caught 9.

SECOND XI RESULTS						
v. Waterloo G.S.	Lost	4951				
v. Liverpool Collegiate	Lost	3638 (for 3 wkts.)				
v. St. Mary's College		83—71				
v. S.F.X.	Lost	57—87				
v. Alsop H.S.	Won	67—57				
v. St. Änselm's College	Won	8230				
v. Oldershaw G.S.	Won	10427				

Colts Cricket XI

The Summer number of the Magazine recorded that the Colts XI had played 7 games, won 3 and lost 4 This record was made less attractive by a second loss to St. Mary's and a further one to S.F.X. The only bright spot was on June 29th, when Dowling hit 24, Linford 15 and Anwyl 10, to defeat 'St. Anselm's, who were all out for 68, by six wickets.

It was a poor Season but we are looking forward to greater things next year, as most of last Season's XI are again eligible for 1952.

Chicks XI

During the season the Chicks played 8 matches, won 7 and lost 1. Four of these are recorded in the previous issue of the Magazine. A. Shaw deserves special mention for his magnificent all-round performances. The highest scorers were: A. Shaw (20 v. S.F.X. and 61 not out v. St. Anselm's on 12th July); B. Davis (29 not out v. St. Anselm's on 16th June); and M. Maybury (18 v. S.F.X.).

Results							
June	16 (H)	St. Anselm's	Won	77—63			
June	23 (A)	St. Mary's	Won	5148			
June	30 (H)	St. Francis Xaviers'	Won 41	for 5—40			
July	12 (A)	St. Anselm's	Won				

109 for 6 (dec.)-19

Bowling analysis for the season:

	О	M	R	W	Ave
A. Shaw	 98	40	121	32	3.8
P. Snape	 93.5	32	133	32	$4 \cdot 1$
G. Johnson	 5.5	0	17	5	3.4
M. Azurdia	 14	3	36	4	9

THE TEAM: A. Shaw (capt.), J. Ratchford (vice-capt.), M. Maybury, D. Noonan, J. Rogan, J. Smith, P. Snape, M. Azurdia, B. Davis, G. Johnson, J. Fylan, J. Fox.

RUGGER NOTES

Losing all last season's backs with the exception of Colford and McLachlan, and most of the pack, nevertheless able substitutes were found and a strong fast side emerged. The results to date (played 13, won 11, drawn 1, lost 1), suggest that the present XV may equal if not surpass last season's record. A. McLachlan, a strong running centre or winger, captains the side and V. J. Murphy, the vice-captain, is a fast, roving, wingforward who has filled many back positions. The forwards are still inclined to be too individualistic, but have played as "a pack" on a few occasions. Murray, Fay, Doyle and W. Murphy handle well but too often attempt to beat the extra man. Their line-out work is solid and Bate, Azurdia, McSherry and J. Cookson are equally adept with footwork and tackling. Hughes the hooker, is perhaps the most intelligent of the forwards, has a devastating tackle, great ball anticipation and a strong elusive run. Morgan, the scrum half, is one of the most improved players in the team and his occasional midfield and blind side thrusts have bewildered many opponents. Colford, the fly-half, is the mainspring of the attack and his handling, speed off the mark, swerve and kick leave nothing to be desired. Quirke's attacking power is satisfactory but he must bring down his opponent sooner and know when to part with the ball. Both wingers, Martin and Harris, take the ball well in flight but have yet to learn the art of recovering and inside passing. Randall, now being tried on the wing, has shown plenty of ideas but has yet to find his stamina of two years ago. Kennedy, at full back is a brilliant place-kicker with safe hands and should be very good in his position when he curbs his hesitation to go down on the ball.

St. Edward's College v. Old Boys' XV

At Sandfield Park

A good open game in which the School backs were the more impressive, but the Old Boys' defence held out till well into the second half. Colford and Morgan played soundly and Harris ran hard on the wing. Kennedy landed two penalty goals before the interval. Hughes, Murray, Bate and W. Murphy were the pick of the forwards. Martin added two tries before T. Guilfoy, through speed and determination, ran through

from mid-field for the Old Boys' try.
S.E.C., 12 pts.; Old Boys' XV, 3 pts.
TEAM: F. Kennedy; D. Martin, V. J. Murphy,
G. Quirke, P. Harris; J. Colford, J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, P. Fay, J. Cookson, W. Murphy, M. Murray, B. Moore.

St. Edward's College v. Rock Ferry H.S.

At Sandfield Park The visitors promised well for quarter of an hour but S.E.C. backs settled down on the slippery ground and McLachlan took Martin's pass to score between the posts. Kennedy converted. Fay finished off the approach work of Bate and W. Murphy and Kennedy added the points. A neat tackle by V. Murphy prevented Rock Ferry from scoring and Morgan who gave a good service to his backs slipped round the blind side for a try which Kennedy improved.

Half-time: S.E.C., 15 pts.; Rock Ferry, Nil. Murray was prominent in the line-out and Quirke's tackle kept the line intact. A footrush by Doyle, McSherry and Hughes saw the former touching down.

Colford, who had the visiting backs frequently running the wrong way made a clear opening to put McLachlan through for a try which Kennedy converted.

S.E.C., 23 pts.; Rock Ferry H.S., Nil. TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, A. McLachlan (capt.), G. Quirke, D. Martin; J. Colford, J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, L. Doyle, M. Murray, V. Murphy, P. Fay, W. Murphy.

St. Edward's College v. Old Boys' XV At Sandfield Park.

The Old Boys' played much better than in the previous outing to beat a weakened School side. Their backs needlessly gave the ball plenty of air, while their forwards mastered the School pack in the closing stages of the game. Colford and Morgan gave the School many chances, but centres Doyle and Quirke were slow off the mark. Murray's line-out work was very good and McSherry, Cookson and Fay were lively forwards. Old Boys' had two quick scores and the School's reply was a try by Hughes.

Half-time: S.E.C., 3 pts.; Old Boys', 6 pts.

The Old Boys' forwards now got more of the ball from line-outs and scrums and they soon had a goal. Hughes and Fay were good workers for the School and after some pressure Kennedy landed a penalty goal. Moorhead's running was determined but he frequently forgot to bring the ball with him. V. Murphy tackled well but overran his passes and Colford alone impressed in the backs in the last quarter of the game when the Old Boys' broke through for another goal.

S.E.C., 6 pts.; Old Boys' XV, 16 pts.
TEAM: F. Kennedy; D. Martin, L. Doyle, G. Quirke, P. Moorhead; J. Colford, J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, J. Cookson, P. Fay, V. Murphy, L. Doyle, W. Murphy.

St. Edward's College v. St. Joseph's College (Stoke)

A game made exciting by the closeness of the score, and the grand display of V. Murphy in the last few minutes of the match. The forwards were evenly balanced and Colford's handling of the greasy ball and his long touch-finders frequently drove back the home team. Murray, W. Murphy, and Fay played soundly in the line-out but Hughes and Bate were the cleverest forwards in the loose. St. Joseph's had a try and V. Murphy zig-zagged through for a try which Kennedy converted. The home team regained the lead with a goal. Morgan was playing a very intelligent game at the base of the scrum.

Half-time: S.E.C. 5 pts.; St. Joseph's College, 8 pts. After the resumption there was some good forward play and when McLachlan was brought down Fay and, Bate carried on for Doyle to touch down. Harris and Martin had hard luck on their wings and Quirke who found difficulty with the greasy ball had one good run. St. Joseph's took the lead again and just before time V. Murphy cut through all opposition for a great try

which Kennedy converted.

S.E.C., 13 pts.; St. Joseph's College, 11 pts. TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. McLachlan (capt.), D. Martin; J. Colford, J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, L. Doyle, M. Murray, V. Murphy, P. Fay, W. Murphy.

St. Edward's College v. St. Anselm's College 20/10/1951 At Noctorum

There was little between the packs in the first half but gradually the visitors wore down the St. Anselm's eight and gave abundant chances to their backs. The speed and swerve of V. Murphy took the home backs by surprise for the opening score. Murray, Doyle and W. Murphy were excellent in the line-out and Morgan's service to Colford left nothing to be desired. McLachlan ran hard and straight but Quirke should have made more openings for Harris. Hughes, whose tackling was devastating, hooked very well and Colford caught the defence on the wrong foot to score between the posts and then add the extra points. St. Anselm's went into the attack and intercepted for an unconverted try.

Half-time: S.E.C. 8 pts; St. Anselm's College, 3 pts. After the interval the S.E.C. pack gained the upper hand and Doyle had a try. Morgan sent McLachlan through for an unconverted try and Colford sent him over for a similar score. Morgan cleverly dummied through before V. Murphy had a try which Kennedy converted and V. Murphy and Kennedy soon scored a similar goal. Bate and Fay engineered the move from which Martin scored an unconverted try.

S.E.C., 30 pts.; St. Anselm's College, 3 pts.

TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. McLachlan (capt.), D. Martin; J. Colford, J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, L. Doyle, M. Murray, V. Murphy, P. Fay, W. Murphy.

St. Edward's College v. Birkenhead Institute At Sandfield Park. 31/10/1951

Torrential rain made handling difficult at Sandfield Park vesterday where St. Edward's College who have won all their games against schools, beat Birkenhead Institute by two goals four tries (22 points), to a goal (5 points). Nonetheless (writes W. B. Croxford), Colford, the winners' fly half, made many clever openings for his threes, while for the Institute, Weir, Sherlock and Dodd made commendable, if less successful, efforts to keep play open.

'Until late in the game, when the stamina and dash of the St. Edward's forwards brought three quick tries to W. Murphy with considerable co-operation from Doyle (who had scored a good try from Colford's pass in the first half), Murray and V. Murphy, and another from McLachlan, his captain (who had opened the scoring after kicking ahead and gathering cleverly), the Institute forwards stood up to their work well. "Kennedy, the St. Edward's full back, kicked two

goals." (Liverpool Daily Post.)

S.E.C., 22 pts.; Birkenhead Institute, 5 pts. TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. McLachlan (capt.), D. Martin; J. Colford, J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, L. Doyle, M. Murray, V. Murphy, P. Fay, W. Murphy.

St. Edward's College v. Wirral Grammar School At Cross Lane 3/11/1951

Wirral were no match for the S.E.C. back division who scored at will in the second half. Hughes was the outstanding player in the pack and time and time again he broke from the line-out and ran half the field but with little help from the other seven. This was Morgan's best game to date; his long pass, dummy, and speed off the mark, frequently had Wirral guessing. Colford knifed his way through for the opening score before Wirral landed a penalty. McLachlan then had a

try. Kennedy converted W. Murphy's determined try and then added the points to Cookson's score. Bate was checked before sending Martin over for an unconverted

Half-time: S.E.C. 19 pts.; Wirral G.S., 3 pts.

On resuming Hughes had an inspired period during which he did everything but score. He sent Martin over and then Harris' speed brought an unconverted try. Murray was unlucky not to get over but from a scrum in the 25 Morgan slipped round the blind side and dived over for a spectacular try. Then Kennedy, who had an off-day with his place-kicking, dropped a neat goal. Quirke put Martin across for a final try. S.E.C., 34 pts.; Wirral G.S., 3 pts. TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, A. McLachlan

(capt.), G. Quirke, D. Martin; J. Colford, J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, J. Cookson, P. Fay, V. Murphy, M. Murray, L. Doyle.

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

Quite a good game despite the sodden pitch. West Park had the scrum monopoly but S.E.C. were superior in the line-out and loose. Morgan sent out a long pass to Colford who jinked his way past three defenders to score between the posts. Kennedy converted. Park saved their line when the ball ran dead after a good foot-rush by Azurdia, W. Murphy and Doyle. Randall tackled well and had a good run before he was foiled. Murray repeatedly pulled the ball down in the line-out and Bate, Hughes, and Fay gave him admirable support in getting it back. V. Murphy did some sound tackling before Colford cut through for an unconverted try.

Half-time: S.E.C., 8 pts.; West Park, Nil. Martin did well to save his line in forcing the winger into touch, but St. Helens came back to the attack and a cross-kick caught the S.E.C. defence on the wrong foot when the home team scored far out. Murray dribbled the ball from the half way line to beat the full back for the touch down. Morgan made a good break through but was checked and then West Park came back with a cross kick for an unconverted try. McSherry Bate and W. Murphy were prominent before Colford sent McLachlan racing through for an unconverted try. S.E.C., 14 pts.; St. Helens C.G.S., 6 pts.

TEAM: F. Kennedy; E. Randall, A. McLachlan (capt.), V. Murphy, D. Martin; J. Colford, J. Morgan; R. Azurdia, R. Hughes, E. McSherry, L. Doyle, M.

Murray, F. Bate, W. Murphy, P. Fay.

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

S.E.C. pack was heavier and faster, and behind the scrum Colford and McLachlan proved too elusive for the visitors. St. Mary's got most of the tight scrums but the tackling of V. Murphy broke down many of their moves. McLachlan broke through the centre and when checked on the line slipped the ball for Bate to score and Kennedy to convert. Colford soon caught the defence on the wrong foot and slipped through to score between the posts. Kennedy converted. Murray, Doyle, Fay and Azurdia were playing well in the line-out and the former broke through for a try near the corner flag. Kennedy converted. Harris brought off a good tackle on his opposite number and then Randall showed his paces before Doyle became a passenger and took his place on the wing. St. Mary's came back to our 25 and Colford accepted Morgan's pass, shook off two tacklers and when challenged for speed by the visiting winger put in a neat cross-kick and got up for the touch down, Kennedy converted.

Half-time: S.E.C., 20 pts.; St. Mary's College Nil. In the second half S.E.C. forwards tired visibly, W. Murphy, Bate, and Hughes alone were at their best. St. Mary's put on the pressure and Hughes brought off a timely tackle. Colford jinked through ably supported by V. Murphy and Quirke, and McLachlan's speed carried him over for an unconverted try. Kennedy, whose handling was safe right through the game, gathered the ball and dummied his way past two opponents before sending Fay across for an unconverted

S.E.C., 26 pts.; St. Mary's, Nil.

TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, A. McLachlan (capt.), G. Quirke, E. Randall; J. Colford, J. Morgan; R. Azurdia, R. Hughes, F. Bate, L. Doyle, M. Murray, V. Murphy, P. Fay, W. Murphy.

St. Edward's College v. De La Salle G.S. 24/11/51 At Sandfield Park.

Despite the heavy going and the rain and gloom during the second half there were some bright patches S.E.C. went into the attack but resolute tackling and kicking on the part of the visitors kept us out for ten minutes. Then De La Salle had a similar period of attack in S.E.C. territory. V. Murphy harried the opposition and Colford intercepted a pass to score between the posts. Kennedy converted. Play moved quickly before Colford sent Randall over for an unconverted try. Murray got a good service from the

line-out but forward play was very poor.

Half-time: S.E.C., 8 pts.; De La Salle G.S., Nil. The slippery ball was difficult to handle and there was much fly kicking but a little more concerted effort by the forwards in the second half. W. Murphy broke through for a try near the posts which Kennedy improved. A foot rush by the visitors was checked by Hughes and V. Murphy booted the ball till the lucky bounce came for him to score. Kennedy converted. Harris was well tackled before McLachlan took up the running to send Fay across for a try. The visitors made an all-out effort but Bate, Azurdia and Cookson came back with the ball at their feet and from a scrum near the line Morgan scored and Kennedy converted.

S.E.C., 26 pts.; De La Salle G.S., Nil.
TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A.
McLachlan (Capt.), E. Randall; J. Colford J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, J. Cookson, P. Fay, V. Murphy, M. Murray, W. Murphy.

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

Two teams unbeaten by other schools took the field in driving hail and rain and played a scoreless draw. There was some very good forward work but the strong wind played havoc with back play. Park went into the attack but Kennedy found a good touch from a penalty kick. McLachlan, Quirke and V. Murphy broke up some smart back play by the home team and the tackling by forwards on both sides was very keen. Murray, W. Murphy and Doyle were the pick of the line-out forwards and the former, plus Bate, Azurdia and R. Hughes in the loose played a clever game with their feet. Colford put McLachlan through but he was well brought down and Harris floored the Park centre

with a splendid tackle. Play hovered between the 25's and neither side had much advantage in the first half.

Half-time: S.E.C., Nil; Park High School, Nil. Though playing against the wind after the resumption, the S.E.C. eight mastered the Park forwards and when the latter did come through Colford's uncanny touch finding was a pleasure to watch. Hughes got scrum monopoly and when ten yards from the line Randall failed to avail of Colford's opening. Park were hard pressed and a lightning break by Morgan from the base of the scrum was inches short of the line. Park weathered this attack and the game ended in a dour forward struggle.

S.E.C., Nil; Park High School, Nil.

TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, A. McLachlan
(Capt.), G. Quirke, E. Randall; J. Colford, J. Morgan; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, P. Fay, W. Murphy, V. Murphy, M. Murray, L. Doyle.

St. Edward's College v. Waterloo School's XV At Sandfield Park. 1/12/51

An exciting game played at a cracking pace. The Waterloo forwards were much heavier but Hughes managed to get a good share of the set scrums. V. Murphy (who took over the scrum-half position in Morgan's absence) gave a fast and accurate service and Colford cut through but was not supported. Azurdia and Cookson broke up a Waterloo raid and Bate, Doyle and W. Murphy almost dribbled over. Waterloo backs passed smartly but Quirke, going for the intercept instead of tackling his opposite number, left Harris to deal with two men and the winger went through for a goal. Quirke sold a good dummy but could not make the line. Colford, after a dazzling run which had the visitors' defence at sixes and sevens, sent Harris over for a try which Kennedy improved. Murray and Fay gained ground frequently from the line-out and Mc-Lachlan halted a Waterloo attack before they kicked a penalty goal. Kennedy levelled the scores with a good kick from a difficult angle.

Half-time: S.E.C., 8 pts.; Waterloo P.S. XV, 8 pts. There was more life in the game in this half and Randall, Doyle and Murray were very prominent. Colford, whose kicking was excellent right through, swept through the defence to beat three men before scoring an unconverted try. The lead was shortlived for a defensive error again allowed the Waterloo winger through for a goal. McLachlan was unsupported in a clever effort and V. Murphy's run had a similar fate. Hughes was outstanding in defence and attack at this period and a great run by Colford was only a few yards short. Murray held the ball too often in the back row but he eventually threw the visitor's forwards off-side and Kennedy landed an easy penalty goal. Waterloo's final attack was broken up by Bate and Azurdia, both of

whom had a very good game.

S.E.C., 14 pts.; Waterloo School's XV, 13 pts.
TEAM: F. Kennedy; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A.
McLachlan (Capt.), E. Randall; J. Colford, V.
Murphy; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, P. Fay, J. Cookson, L. Doyle, M. Murray, W. Murphy.

2nd XV

Team building for this season was not easy with only four of last year's veterans available for duty. Reasonably good material was to hand for the pack but the back line was only resolved after much experiment. Led by a former player of last season, D. Hughes, a fairly wellbalanced team donned the second's colours to test their mettle against the usual opponents.

The opening fixture was against a new unknown combination composed of ex-schoolboys sponsored by Liverpool R.U.F.C., under the name of Liverpool Club Colts. It was a strong representation and this was quickly evident in the whirlwind and lively play of the visitors. Stronger and bigger in the line-outs and set scrums they provided a generous service to their threequarters who were individually strong and powerful. For the first half the visitors dominated the play but the inexperienced school team held on tenaciously and by close and deadly marking caused numerous fumbles and knock-ons when tries seemed inevitable. After a gruelling thirty-five minutes the visitors despite continuous attack could only claim a penalty goal.

The second half witnessed a remarkable slow turning of the tables against the visitors. Now the home team passed over to the offensive and from a melée in midfield by concerted play of the backs and forwards a really good try was obtained in the corner by D. Hughes, the captain. It was the last score in a thrilling but bard

fought game.

Liverpool Colts, 1 penalty goal, 3 pts; St. Edward's College, 1 try, 3 pts.

Rockferry High School, the next team, was a different proposition and after the gruelling baptism of the previous week, the home team had little difficulty in this fixture with the final score of 37 pts. to nil in our favour. The following scored: A. Curran (4), V. Williams (3), D. Hughes (1), W. Summers (1), M. Coughlan (1) and K. Hurley (1).

St. Edward's College, 2 goals, 9 tries, 37 pts.;

Rockferry High School, Nil.

New Brighton Club Colts, another new fixture, entertained the seconds at Leasowe. It was a hard rather than an interesting game. The Colts dominated the line-outs and were more lively and agressive in the loose play. In the set scrums alone were the honours even, but strong and determined running of the home outsides was rewarded by four unconverted tries. The only reply to this from the College team was a deserving try by V. Williams, the left wing three-quarter.

New Brighton Colts, 4 tries, 12 pts. St. Edward's College, 1 try, 3 pts.

The next match with St. Anselm's College resulted in a draw of three points each. Both sides were evenly matched. V. Williams for St. Edward's crossed for an unconverted try while St. Anselm's countered with a good penalty goal for an offside infringement.

St. Edward's College, 1 try, 3 pts. St. Anselm's College, 1 penalty goal, 3 pts.

The fixture with Wirral Grammar School was mainly decided by the more energetic pack of the College under the leadership of M. Coughlan. The three-quarters' attacks on both sides were ineffectual and a draw seemed to be the likely outcome. However, some spirited play by the College forwards ended in two excellent tries by M. Coughlan and R. Azurdia.

St. Edward's College, 1 goal, 1 try, 8 pts.; Wirral Grammar School, Nil.

St. Helens was the venue for the next encounter with West Park Grammar School. Despite a soft ground the play reached a high standard at times. The threes were much in the picture. Early in the game a perfectly co-ordinated movement by the three-quarters ended in a try by V. Williams. This was soon followed by a neat unexpected drop goal by A. Curran. Making more of

the opportunities afforded them, St. Edward's went further ahead with three more tries by J. Cookson, T. Griffiths and W. Summers.

West Park Grammar School, 1 try, 3 pts.;

St. Edward's College, 1 dropped goal, 2 goals, 2 tries, 19pts.

Owing to illness some new players were called upon in the match against St. Mary's at Chesterfield Road. St. Edward's pack played magnificently of which J. Cookson, M. Coughlan and M. Wren were outstanding. The best try of the afternoon was that of D. Hughes, the captain, who made a dazzling run through the defence.

St. Mary's College, 1 goal, 2 tries, 11 pts.;

St. Edward's College, 1 try, 3 pts.

Weather conditions spoiled the first meeting with De la Salle Grammar School. Good play was impossible but the few occasions offered to our backs were eagerly availed of to register two tries by D. Hughes and T. Griffiths.

St. Edward's College, 2 tries, 6 pts.; De la Salle Grammar School, Nil, 0 pts.

The meeting at Noctorum against Park High School was a feat of endurance as the conditions were appalling. Torrential rain blowing with gale-like force made rugby impossible and the only score was a snap try by the home team.

Park High School, 1 try, 3 pts.; St. Edward's College, Nil.

The team was composed of the following: D. Hughes (capt.), A. Curran, J. Cookson, W. Summers, M. Coughlan, P. Foulkes, T. Griffiths, J. Sheridan, V. Williams, M. Gregory, D. Martin, R. Reid, M. Spall, K. Hurley, M. Wren, B. Moore and D. Murphy.

JUNIOR COLTS XV

The smallest Junior Colts XV for years—that we think is an accurate description of our team this year. Yet in spite of lack of both inches and pounds we have won all but one of the seven fixtures played so far. The greatest single contributing factor has been splendid team work on the part of the forwards. The forwards are always together, playing as one man, and that is as it should be. Perhaps the wing forwards could give a little more support to the three quarter line in defence—but then they cannot be pushing against the opposing pack and tackling the opposing three-quarters at the same time.

Our three quarters have not yet given their best performance. They have never really got going as a line. Individually each of them has played very well—but never collectively. What we want to see in the near future is the ball travelling out along the line to the winger and then back again, and all this with every man going at top speed. There is a tendency to hold on too long—not to pass until you must and then to deliver a hurried pass.

Sheridan, the hooker, has supplied us with a little more than a fair share of the ball from the set scrummages and is aways there to heel in the loose. Ludden and Cookson have proved useful front row men who are tireless in the open. Anderton and Francy in the middle row are solid scrummagers in both set and loose. While the former is developing into a most useful player in every department of a forward's work, the latter has not reached his best form yet. He should be able to make more use of his speed and weight. The back

row Anderson, McNee, and Morris are splendid tacklers and possess all round ability.

The scrum-half Marron, is a trifle slow, but has improved greatly since the beginning of the season. He is inclined to do a little bit too much on his own. Addison at out-half has played well and is sound in both attack and defence. Dowling and Dingle in the centre are the counterparts of each other—Dowling, big, strong, fast, elusive but weak in defence—Dingle, smaller, slow, good tackler and fine kicker. Anwyl on the wing is our speed merchant. He combines splendid defence with much grit and determination in attack—good place kicker. Devlin on the other wing is slow but clever in attack and sound in defence. Quigley who has come in on the wing in the absence of Dingle has proved very useful. He is elusive, always gains ground, and tackles well.

Last, but by no means least, we must offer our very sincere sympathy to our full back Dennis Reid, who suffered a serious arm-injury in the game against West Park C.G.S. His sound tackling, splendid kicking and all round ability will be sadly missed. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Here are the results to date: For Against Opponents Result Liverpool Collegiate Won 25 Nil 16 9 St. Joseph's College, Stoke Won Won 6 St. Anselm's College 16 De La Salle G.S. Won 12 3 Wirral G.S. Won 6 Nil 9 St. Mary's College Won 3 West Park C.G.Š. 3 11 Lost

The following have played for the Junior Colts: P. Anwyl (capt.), K. Addison (vice-capt.), D. Reid, A. Devlin, A. Dowling, A. Quigley, R. Dingle, B. Marron, B. Anderson, D. McNee, G. Anderton, J. Franey, H. Morris, E. Dillon, M. Sheridan, L. Ludden, W. Cookson, R. Featherstone, P. Kenna, A. Linford, B. McHugh.

BANTAM XV

The Bantams, to date, have played six games. They have won 3, drawn 1, and lost 2. This, though by no means an excellent record, is satisfactory. At the beginning of the season, B. McDermott was elected captain and E. Hughes, vice-captain. The former plays at centre with A. Shaw. They have proved a strong pair in attack, accounting for most of our scores between them. Shaw is the usual place-kicker and has seldom failed to add the extra points. The halves, J. Ratchford and E. Hughes, combine well, though at times the former's passing is rather erratic. Hughes, in spite of his lack of inches, has certainly made the grade at out-half. He is most elusive, makes ideal openings for his centres. The wings G. Bushell and J. Broughton are fast, while J. Corrigan, at full-back has all the requisites for the position. His tackling is first class, he has a good kick and a sound sense of position. The forwards play well as a pack. They have realised the value of the loose scrummage, and are seldom beaten in this phase of the game. P. Carrier, who leads the pack, and C. Hunter are outstanding for good line-out work and effective tackling. B. Weston is an able hooker. He is tireless in the loose and has never been known to shirk the unpleasant duty of going down on the ball. C. Dodds and J. Newberry are a good front row pair the former being conspicuous for solid and early

work in the loose scrummages. B. Carberry, a solid middle row forward, has shown on occasions great dash and determination, but frequently gives the impression that he could play a little harder. The wing-forwards, P. Snape and W. Doyle, are a lively pair. Snape has improved tremendously since the first game. His dribbling of the ball is at times remarkable, while his tackling and work in the loose have made him an indispensable member of the pack. Doyle, on the open side, is a fearless tackler, and has the reputation of being the terror of opposition outside-halves. In attack, he is most determined as he proved in the game against Wirral.

The following also played for the Bantams: J. Rogan, M. Maybury and C. McDonough.

A sound side—it has its weak points, but before the issue of the next Magazine we hope that any weaknesses in defence will have been eradicated.

Results

Oct.	4	H.	Park High School	Won 29 0
Oct.	6	H.	De La Salle G.S.	Drawn 0-0
			St. Anselm's College	Lost 3-19
Nov.	3	A.	Wirral G.S.	Won 19-6
Nov.	10	H.	West Park C.G.S.	Lost 16-18
Nov.	17	A.	St. Mary's College	Won 8 3

JUNIOR BANTAMS (UNDER 13)

The 1951-52 Junior Bantams have begun the season very successfully by winning their first five gamesscoring 75 points and conceeding only 6 points. A very good nucleus of last season's all-conquering under 12 XV was available and the practices and trial games brought some other very promising material to light. The old and the new have blended well; all are very keen and enthusiastic; and as the season progresses and experience is gathered, this XV should produce some very good rugby.

A. Edwards captains the team both by word and example from the full-back position. His handling and kicking are exceptionally good, and he is able to worry the opposition by making the "extra man" in the three-quarter line. B. White is vice-captain, a lively pack leader, and with P. Kelly, very effective in the line-outs. The latter, M. Ryan, T. Padden, M. Fitzgerald, and T. Potter are newcomers who, with M. Pinnington and D. Noonan, make a strong and lively pack. The three-quarters have yet to produce their best form, but there is plenty of dash and determination. J. Rogan, at stand-off or centre, has been outstanding and has kicked some exceptionally good goals. J. Smith is a very fast wing.

Results

v.	Park High School	Α.	10 0
v.	Oldershaw G.S.	A.	23 3
v.	De La Salle G.S.	H.	5 3
v.	St. Mary's College	A.	12-0
	St. Mary's College	H.	25 0

TEAM: A. Edwards (capt.), B. White (vice-capt.), J. Rogan, M. Collins, G. Johnson, M. Pinnington, D. Noonan, J. Smith, D. Asbury, T. Padden, B.Ludden M. Ryan, P. Kelly, T. Potter, J. Rylance, M. Fitzgerald, D. Parker. Also played: H. Lavery, M. Maloney and E. Norris.