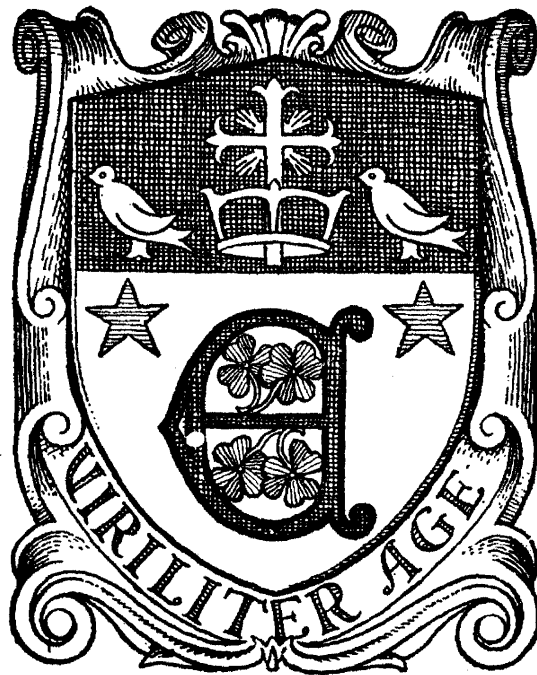


# St. Edward's College Magazine



LIVERPOOL

AUTUMN, 1952

# ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE MAGAZINE

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Vol. 30.

No. 12.

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LIVERPOOL.

AUTUMN, 1952.

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

## Editorial

**I**T is now fifty years since the Christian Brothers took charge of the Catholic Institute, Hope Street, at the invitation of Dr. Whiteside, then Bishop of Liverpool. The grain of mustard seed planted there was indeed small, and the beginning was humble. So vigorous and so rapid was the growth that seventeen years later it was considered that accommodation at Hope Street was inadequate and a transfer to Everton was decided upon. All that the grand spirit of the Catholic Institute meant and the traditions of the ecclesiastical seminary were fused in the newly-adopted name—St. Edward's College.

The next nineteen years were years of vigorous growth and development in the industrial and insalubrious environs of St. Domingo Road. Numbers increased, traditions were maintained and the spirit of the C.I. was perpetuated in the large numbers of the boys of the College who devoted their lives to God in religion or in the ranks of the secular clergy. Neither accommodation nor environment was ideal and so in 1936 the late Br. Roche, with the far-seeing eye of a prophet, acquired the present property at Sandfield Park, and set to work on the plans of a new and up-to-date establishment in surroundings ideal for the purpose. Two years later the new building was blessed and formally opened by His Grace our present Archbishop. So the seed took deep and permanent root in the peaceful setting of Sandfield Park after two transplantings.

Twice during this period of growth cuttings had been taken from the parent stem, and the young shoots planted in other parts of the Merseyside; the first at Great Crosby in 1919, where the flourishing College of St. Mary's now caters for the Catholic youth of the northern environs of the city and residential suburbs, and the other in 1933 on the other side of the Mersey where St. Anselm's College, Birkenhead provides a Grammar School education for a growing Catholic population.

Links of close friendship and friendly rivalry between the three Colleges were forged in Hope Street half a century ago, and are preserved by the religious training they afford; by their annual scholastic achievements; by contests on the field of sport; and especially by their co-operation in the organisation and presentation of highly successful orchestral and vocal concerts in the Philharmonic—all proving that the seed planted has not only produced a great tree, but with God's help has been responsible for the growth of two others in its immediate neighbourhood.

## School Notes

THE School re-opened on September 12th with a roll of 731. A very belated welcome to the 108 new entrants to whom we wish happy and profitable years in the School.

\* \* \*

Congratulations to our large number of successful candidates in the various public examinations for which they were presented. Special warm greetings to the boys who gained University awards. Nor must we forget to record our thanks to the Staff for their large share in the outstanding results. With the end of the School year some 108 boys left the School. To these we send our greetings and assure them of our abiding interest in their welfare. Twenty have commenced University studies, nine have entered on Ecclesiastical studies either in Seminaries or Juniorates and the rest have either entered into employment or removed to other educational establishments.

\* \* \*

With the end of the School year, too, come normally Staff changes. We were sorry to lose the services of Brothers Ryder and Miller who have been posted away from Liverpool and we welcome in their places Brothers Dee and Engel. It was very pleasant to see Mr. Curtin and Mr. Boraston completely restored to health after their illnesses in the summer term.

\* \* \*

Elsewhere appear reports on the Jubilee Celebrations but it is appropriate here to convey the thanks of the School to the Chairman and Committee members of the Jubilee committee set up by the Old Boys' Association for their fine and successful efforts in combining to make the Jubilee memorable. A long week-end holiday commemorated the event in a most acceptable way.

\* \* \*

It was a pleasure to welcome so many Brothers to the Jubilee Celebrations. Among them we must mention Rev. Br. P. V. Ryan, Vicar Superior-General, who represented the Superior General,

Very Rev. Br. E. F. Clancy, who was at the time abroad, and Rev. Br. J. G. Robinson, who represented the Provincial of the English Province, Rev. Br. P. D. O'Connell, who was also out of the country at the time. To parents and friends who joined with us in thanking God for graces bestowed over fifty years, we express our deep thanks.

\* \* \*

His Grace the Archbishop sent a very generous and kind letter to the Old Boys on the occasion of the Jubilee for which we are very grateful. We are deeply conscious of the Patronage he extends the College. His Lordship the Auxiliary Bishop graciously consented to sing the Pontifical High Mass as His Grace was unable to be present at the Mass. To His Lordship for his words of appreciation after the Mass on the work of the School we express our thanks.

\* \* \*

The Summer edition of the Magazine was in print before the Inter-Schools Athletic Sports were held in the School grounds last July. We were happy to welcome the Schools which competed and the Sports were considered generally to be a success. Our own Junior team set up new records and won the Junior Shield. Our Senior team gained third place. Congratulations to the competitors and to the supporters who gave such great encouragement. It is very pleasant to see so many Old Boys at these meetings.

\* \* \*

The Cross-country teams have again showed their prowess and recent successes include first place in the Sangster Cup Race and third place in the Booth Cup. Rugby teams are maintaining their fine record for spirited playing.

\* \* \*

During the term several boys have had long spells of hospital treatment; and we wish them speedy and complete recovery. Some boys have suffered the death of relatives and to these we extend again our sympathy, and assurance of prayers for their dead.

We extend our sympathy and prayers to the wife and family of Mr. J. Ryan, of the Staff of St. Francis Xavier's Secondary Modern School who died suddenly. For many years Mr. Ryan was a zealous official of the C.I.E. Association. R.I.P. To the Kieran family, too, we would express our sympathy on the death of Fr. John Kieran. Fr. John was one of our first Priest Old Boys. He preached the panegyric on Br. Leahy and was for long associated with the Old Boys' Association, being their first chaplain. On the occasion of the Jubilee Celebrations he was the Deacon at the Pontifical High Mass.

\* \* \*

The Autumn Term has brought sorrow to many of the Staff. To Mr. O'Dowd on the death of his mother, Mr. Lynch on the death of his father, Mr. Lyons on the death of his father, and

to Mr. Curtin on the death of his sister ; we again express our sympathy and assurance of prayers.

\* \* \*

We express our thanks to various benefactors for their kindnesses during the term. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers presented a fine oil-painting and from others we received many books for the library.

\* \* \*

Our sincere thanks are due to the Magazine Committee, M. Murray, L. Craig-McFeely, M. Moloney, P. Fay and P. Anwyl, for their help in preparing copy for the press, and to many boys in Six Modern for their valuable assistance.

\* \* \*

Our final word must be a sincere wish for Christmas and the New Year to all our Readers. May the Infant Christ bless all !

## Joan of Arc

**J**OAN OF ARC was born at Domrémy, a small village in France in the year 1412. As a young girl Joan liked to climb trees and run races with her playmates in the village. At times Joan would wander off into the fields to think of the plight of France in the war with England.

One day as Joan was in her father's garden she heard a voice telling her that she must save France. Then, during the following months, she had apparitions of St. Catherine, St. Michael and St. Margaret. At the same time as the apparitions, Joan again heard voices which urged her to go to the Dauphin so that she might save France. The voices having convinced Joan, she went to the Governor of the nearest town and asked him to send her to the Dauphin. The Governor scorned her and dismissed her. Joan returned again and again and was so persistent that in the end the Governor realized there was something unusual about her and granted her wish.

When Joan arrived at the castle she went straight up to the Dauphin whom she had never seen before. She told him about the voices and what

she must do to save France. Joan was kept in the castle for the following six weeks and she was questioned by priests and lawyers. At last they agreed she had a mission from heaven to fulfil. And so Joan had her hair cut short and, clad in armour, led an army to relieve the city of Orleans where she routed the English army. Town after town was recaptured and in the end Joan stood behind the Dauphin when he was crowned King of France.

Her voices told Joan her work was completed and she asked to be let go home. The King begged her to stay, which she did, and so once more she led the French army. Joan led her army against the Burgundians who were besieging the city of Compiègne. Some of the generals, jealous of Joan's fame, would not co-operate, with the result that the French were beaten and Joan taken prisoner. For months Joan was kept a prisoner in Rouen, where she was questioned by a company of priests. Joan answered all questions but in the end she was convicted of heresy and witchcraft and was burned at the stake as a punishment.

W. NELSON, III Alpha.

## Examination Results

### State Scholarships

Brown, M. K.	Cookson, J. A.
Freeborough, R. C.	Jensen, J.
Morgan, J. A.	Randall, E. W.
	Slater, G. A.

### Oxford University Awards

#### Balliol College : Oliver Goldsmith Scholarship in English Literature

Jensen, J.

#### Magdalen College : Open Exhibition in Science

Randall, E. W.

### Liverpool University Awards

#### Entrance Studentship

Morgan, J. A.

#### Elizabeth James Scholarship

Slater, G. A.

### Liverpool Senior City Scholarships

Brown, M. K.	Cookson, J. A.
Freeborough, R. C.	Lester, A.
Morgan, J. A.	Slater, G. A.

#### Arts

Ashton, P. W.	Jensen, J.
Brennan, P. J.	McLoughlin, W.
Brown, M. K.	Monaghan, R. J.
Houghton, V. P.	Lester, A.

#### Law

Fetherstone, W. M.	Morgan, J. A.
	Slater, G. A.

#### Commerce

Doyle, L.	McLachlan, A. M.
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#### Medicine

Hughes, D. D.	Kane, J. F.
	Moorhead, P. J.

#### Science

Cookson, J. A.	Keaton, J.
Freeborough, R. C.	Randall, E. W.

### General Certificate of Education

#### (Advanced Level)

*Candidates normally present three subjects*

Ashton, P. W. (3)	Hunt, M. J. (2)
Black, K. (2)	Kane, J. F. (3)
Brennan, P. J. (3)	Keaton, J. (3)
Brown, M. K. (3)	Lester, A. (3)
Cookson, J. A. (3)	McCann, A. (2)
Curran, A. N. (3)	McLachlan, A. M. (2)
Doyle, L. (3)	McNally, T. P. (2)
Fetherstone, W. M. (3)	McSherry, E. V. (3)
Freeborough, R. C. (3)	Monaghan, R. J. (3)
Glover, M. A. (3)	Moorhead, P. J. (3)
Houghton, V. P. (3)	Morgan, J. A. (3)
Hughes, D. D. (3)	Murphy, V. J. (2)
Hughes, R. G. (2)	Slater, G. A. (3)
	Summers, W. J. (1)

### Alderman Farrell Cup for Science Studies

Cookson, J. A.

### Yates Cup for Modern Studies

Brown, M. K.

### General Certificate of Education

#### (Ordinary Level)

*Candidates presented varying number of subjects,  
maximum seven*

Archdeacon, A. (7)	Azurdia, J. R. (2)
Baker, H. R. (5)	Bate, F. E. (7)
Billington, A. E. (6)	Black, T. C. (1)
Blount, C. F. (1)	Brierly, J. H. (3)
Brooks, G. D. (3)	Brown, B. (6)
Browning, B. J. (5)	Burquest, R. B. (4)
Capstick, R. M. (7)	Carlin, F. P. (5)
Colford, J. M. (3)	Coughlan, M. J. (2)
Cunningham, J. P. (5)	Cushion, T. J. (3)
Daniels, A. F. (4)	Devine, J. J. (4)
Donleavy, M. J. (2)	Donohoe, R. M. (3)
Duffy, J. A. (3)	Dukes, D. M. (7)
Edge, M. C. (3)	Fay, P. (5)
Finnigan, G. G. (2)	Fitzpatrick, J. A. (3)
Fitzpatrick, P. (6)	Fitzsimmons, W. J. (1)
Flaherty, J. J. (6)	Flaherty, J. P. (1)
Fleming, M. (7)	Fletcher, P. C. (6)
Foulkes, P. E. (7)	Gannon, B. (6)

Gloyne, G. (5)	Grace, B. A. (4)
Grace, T. J. (7)	Griffiths, T. J. (6)
Hanlon, H. (2)	Harkins, F. (1)
Harris, P. F. (6)	Harrop, A. (7)
Hart, J. A. (1)	Harvey, E. B. (3)
Hurley, K. J. (6)	Jensen, S. (7)
Johnson, A. F. (1)	Kehoe, N. H. (6)
Kelly, G. P. (3)	Kelly, P. A. (2)
Kennedy, F. (2)	Kirk, P. G. (2)
Lambe, J. B. (2)	Large, W. (2)
Lennon, W. (7)	Leyland, J. M. (3)
Lomax, A. B. (7)	McAleer, D. J. (7)
McCormack, S. J. (1)	McLachlan, K. A. (1)
McLarnon, J. (7)	McLean, P. G. (4)
McNeilis, A. F. (7)	Maloney, G. G. (3)
Martin, D. (6)	Moore, B. J. (2)
Moran, P. M. (7)	Morley, K. (4)
Mulholland, A. F. (4)	Mulholland, J. J. (7)
Murphy, W. J. (6)	Nolan, M. (4)
O'Brien, G. (5)	O'Rourke, E. (3)
O'Toole, L. (7)	Peters, F. D. (6)
Pontet, F. R. (4)	Prendergast, J. F. (5)
Quirke, G. A. (6)	Rainford, V. (5)
Reid, P. (6)	Reid, R. (3)
Robinson, E. H. (6)	Scott, L. J. (5)
Shacklady, F. C. (6)	Sheridon, L. J. (6)
Shortall, J. B. (2)	Spall, M. (5)
Stevens, D. J. (5)	Stubbs, M. W. (5)
Tennyson, P. (4)	Thomas, C. E. (5)
Thomas, E. J. (4)	Tyrer, T. K. (2)
Williams, R. J. (3)	Wren, M. W. (7)

**First Place in Science Studies**

Bate, F. E.

**First Place in Arts Studies**

Moran, P. M.

**FORM EXAMINATIONS****Summer Term, 1952**

VI A. Modern : Religion : V. Houghton.

1, Brown, M. K. ; 2, Slater, G. A. ; 3, Morgan, J. A.

VI A. Science : Religion : J. A. Cookson.

1, Cookson, J. A. ; 2, Freeborough, R. C. ; 3, Kane, J. F.

VI B. Modern : Religion : M. Donleavy.

1, L. J. Craig-McFeely ; 2, S. Rogers ; 3, Moloney.

VI B. Science : Religion : J. Staunton.

1, J. Staunton ; 2, D. M. Dukes ; 3, A. E. Alexander.

Upper V Alpha : Religion : J. Cunningham.

1, A. B. Lomax ; 2, R. M. Capstick and T. J. Grace.

Upper V A. : Religion : P. Anwyl.

1, P. Moran, 2, A. Archdeacon ; 3, A. McNeilis.

Upper V Beta : Religion : G. Maloney.

1, C. E. Thomas ; 2, F. P. Carlin ; 3, R. B. Burquest.

Lower V Alpha : Religion : K. Anderson.

1, R. McDonnell ; 2, L. Ludden ; 3, R. Dingle.

Lower V A. : Religion : A. Norris.

1, B. Clarke ; 2, V. Williams ; 3, J. Mason.

Lower V Beta : Religion : E. Dillon.

1, P. Parrish ; 2, D. Cartwright ; 3, E. Dillon.

IV Alpha ; Religion : J. Taylor, M. Toolan.

1, B. Carberry ; 2, E. Hughes ; 3, B. Ludden.

IV A. : Religion : G. Starkey.

1, T. Holden ; 2, H. Jordan ; 3, P. Hughes.

IV Beta : Religion : P. McNulty.

1, J. Shelley ; 2, P. Hanlon and P. McNulty.

III Alpha : Religion : D. Asbury.

1, B. Lowe ; 2, F. Roper ; 3, P. Cassidy.

III A. : Religion : J. Chamberlain.

1, T. Padden ; 2, B. Barry ; 3, J. Chamberlain.

III Beta : Religion : D. Noonan.

1, D. Noonan ; 2, J. Kirby ; 3, F. Boyle.

11 Alpha : Religion : J. Loftus.

1, J. Costello ; 2, M. Gibson ; 3, R. Speak.

11 A. : Religion : J. Crawford.

1, B. Unsworth ; 2, N. Benson ; 3, R. Emsley and J. Tindall.

11 Beta : Religion : P. Lamb.

1, J. Meakin ; 2, W. Volleamere ; 3, A. McGrail.

11 R. : Religion : J. Butchard.

1, A. McDermott ; 2, J. Williams ; 3, D. Taylor.

Upper I : Religion : H. Minahan.

1, F. Murray ; 2, J. McGuirk ; 3, S. Keating.

Lower I : Religion : D. Dunn.

1, G. Mulholland ; 2, P. Hawes ; 3, A. Hargreaves.

Preparatory : Religion : D. Minahan.

1, D. Minahan ; 2, M. Kennedy and C. Owens.



# Old Boys' Academic Successes, 1952

## HULL

### Diploma in Education

Andanar, E., B.A.  
Croft, E. J., B.A.  
Gilmore, T., B.A.

## LEICESTER

### Diploma in Education

Devine, A. J., B.A.

## LIVERPOOL

**D.Sc.** Whalley, W. B., PH.D., F.R.I.C.  
**Ph.D.** Crawford, R. V., B.SC.  
Hewitt, F., B.SC.  
**B.Arch.** Craig-McFeely, K. F. (Hons.).  
**B.A.** Brown, P. J. (Hons.).  
Forde-Johnston, J. L. (Hons.).  
Sadler, R. A.  
Murray, R. T.  
**B.Eng.** Currie, G. (Hons.).  
**B.Sc.** McNally, A. H.  
Murphy, T. (Hons.).  
Occleshaw, J. V., M.B., CH.B.  
Robinson, G. V.

## LIVERPOOL (*Continued*)

**M.B., Ch.B.** Gould, L. V.

### Diploma in Education

Kennedy, K. M., B.A.  
McGinn, J., B.A.

### Post-graduate Studentship (Archæology)

Forde-Johnston, J. L.

### Architectural Prize

Dixon, W.

### Campbell Brown Fellowship

Boggiano, B. G., M.SC.

## ST. ANDREWS

### Diploma in Education

Guilfoy, T. J., B.SC.

## TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES

### De La Salle Training College

Barnwell, T., Burns, E. J., B.A.,  
Ferguson, P., Gaskin, V. J., B.A.

### St. Mary's Training College

Dwyer, W., Hunt, A. W., Murray,  
A., Ord, J., Prior, J., Roche, K.

## *Runnymede*

I go to school in Runnymede  
A very pleasant spot  
For little boys of under ten  
Our's is a happy lot.  
We play beneath the lofty trees  
Where birds sing all the day  
And bees are buzzing merrily  
And boys are bright and gay.  
What lucky boys are we to have  
Good Brothers us to teach  
And so we will try to do our best  
To practice what they preach.

CHRISTOPHER FAHEY, Prep.

## *Journey's End*

An old man shuffles through the park,  
A strange look in his eyes,  
His limbs feel very tired and weak,  
An old park bench he spies.  
He rests himself upon the bench,  
Peace at last is near ;  
The cries of playing children  
Fall faintly on his ear.  
All sounds have gone forever now,  
For the path to Heaven is trod ;  
That old man is no more at all,  
He has gone to meet his God.

GERARD MANGHAN, L.V Alpha

## Mountaineering in Switzerland

**P**EOPLE go mountaineering for all sorts of reasons. Some are scientists, out to learn all about the rocks and their history, about glaciers and the way they work, or perhaps just about the plants that grow on the lower slopes. Some go for the grandeur of mountain scenery, which is so very different from the gentle ups and downs of our English countryside that its memory will last one through the dull months of life in a city. Others go for adventure, others still for exercise.

It was with these latter points in view that my friend and I found ourselves at the station in Kandersteg one late afternoon in mid-August. Kandersteg, situated on a level and sheltered plateau some three and a half miles long, at the head of the Kander valley which runs north and south, four thousand feet above sea level, is famed for the grandeur of its mountain scenery coupled with an ideally mild Alpine climate and absence of winds. While walking to the hostel through the main street, made picturesque by the window boxes and hanging baskets, vivid with flowers, we passed a group of three guides wearing extraordinary boots and still more remarkable hats, if they could be called such, as they were battered out of all shape of recognition.

These guides, as they spend the greater part of their lives braving the elements, had cracked lips, their cheeks were swollen, their eyes were blood-shot (their noses peeled and indescribable). Such are the pleasures of the mountaineer!

To get accustomed to the bracing atmosphere my friend and I with the company of a young guide, decided to do a little rock-climbing on a small peak called the Hohtürli. Accordingly on the following day we arose at four-thirty in the early morning, cooked our breakfast, and collected our guide just after five. On our way up the mountain we left the valley floor and started walking up the steep grass paths of the cattle-pastures, mention must be made of the wonder and beauty of the Alpine wild flowers for which

Kandersteg is famous, and which can be seen on the hill pastures. As this was quite stiff walking for one not used to it we sat down for a rest and admired the scenery as the sun rose. The rays of light slowly filtered through the mountain barrier to reveal the beautiful, deep, Alpine valley set in the heart of the mountains.

We commenced our climb and plunged into the gloomy depths of the forest, and reached Oeschinensee, a mile-wide crystal blue lake situated at the foot of the Blümlisalp enclosed by glaciers and vast mountain walls. We skirted round the edge of the lake and came across some rough, broken ground to the base of our pitch, the way up the rock face. After roping ourselves together the guide, being leader, began to climb. Up he went for about twenty feet, leaving himself a few feet of rope in hand. He looked around for a firm place on which to stand, and then secured a loop of rope to a solid point of rock. This securing of the rope is called "belaying" and when well done it means that should another man slip, the leader, who is anchored to the mountain will be able to hold his weight. When the leader is safe, the second man comes up to this point, and belays himself. The leader then goes ahead again. Finally I came bringing up the rear. We proceeded up the rock face without any real difficulty except for a small delay crossing a well worn chimney. We reached the summit and after recovering our lost energy, descended in much the same way as we climbed up, and arrived back in the village in time for tea.

Most of our climbing for the following fortnight followed the same pattern, except for some climbs when we did ice-work on the glaciers and frozen couloirs, to provide a pleasant and interesting variation.

However, the highlight of our holiday came towards the end of our stay when we ascended the Blümlisalphorn—the highest and most feared peak in the district, 12,000 feet of soul-searing rock.

To attempt the climbing of this lofty peak we obtained the services of the guide who had been with us throughout our stay in the valley. We collected provisions in the village and shouldering our rucksacks set off grimly up the path leading to Ochinensee. When we reached the lake, in the early afternoon, we stopped for a while, then veered up to the left of the water till we came to the Blümlisalp Hut, situated 9,000 feet above sea level. This hut is the property of the Alpine Club and as it was situated in such a nodal position on the summit of the Hohtürli pass, was full when we arrived. However, we made a bivouac nearby under the side of a large boulder some thirty feet long and collected wood for a fire. After our tea, one by one our party got into their sleeping bags and dropped off to sleep.

We rose at three, ate quickly and set out at four-thirty. All our kit was left behind except for a small rucksack containing food, clothing, and ice-goggles. Mounting the slopes quickly we came to the Blümlisalp glacier. Our eager glances towards it were not disappointed—it was frozen solid! Roping ourselves together we set foot on the ice, tensed for every step. Soon the glacier became steeper, so we spent a laborious, anxious hour, cutting steps upward. Gauzy mists had clung to the mountains but as we rose up the glacier they melted as the rising sun touched on

them. Rising higher and higher we worked quickly and efficiently in the complete silence that danger brings. Suddenly a boom rang out above us. It came nearer, clearer! A huge crag had broken away from the peak, coming down with an awful fury, leaping, smashing against the rock walls. It darted past us, skidding on the ice, making explosions like gunfire, and bringing with it an avalanche of shattered fragments. After this we worked away with redoubled energy to get out of that region.

Soon we caught sight of the head of the summit-glacier as it streamed out of the plateau, and before long we were approaching the snow. A large crevasse separated us from it, but we found a snow-bridge and moved safely over. Directly we got across we found a ridge of firm snow and followed this. As we rounded a snowy buttress the white capped summit rose before us—the mountain was conquered!

Few emotions can compare with the thrill and exaltation of that moment of achievement, the culmination of long tedious hours of teamwork. For it is the teamwork that counts—

It matters not how stiff the crack,

How charged with slime and void of hope :

I am the chap who can't turn back—

I am the leader of my rope!

P. G. McLEAN, VI B. Mods.

### *Rugged Rugger*

Of games I would indulge in  
 Old Rugby is the best.  
 It gives me muscles bulgin'  
 And fills me full of zest.  
 Of golf I'm apprehensive.  
 My pocket-money's small.  
 For it is so expensive,  
 Nor can I hit the ball.  
 In summer there is cricket,  
 But that's, of course, too slow ;  
 With many a sticky wicket,  
 And hail and rain and snow.

STEPHEN KEATING, II R.

### *Riddle-me-Ree*

My first is in time but not in clock,  
 My second is in wreck but not in crock.  
 My third is in late and also in early,  
 My fourth is in near and also in nearly.  
 My fifth is in vixen but not in fox,  
 My sixth is in lid but not in box.  
 My seventh is in see and also in saw,  
 My eighth is in five but not in four.  
 My ninth is in nought but not in all,  
 My last is in fence but not in wall.  
 My whole is something lately arisen :  
 The answer, of course, is Television.

T. PADDEN, IV alpha.

## Gilbert and Sullivan

THE names of Gilbert and Sullivan immediately bring to the minds of the millions of their admirers that succession of brilliant comic operas which brought them their fame. It is, therefore, rather curious to note that both of these men have produced enormous quantities of material, written separately, which has now nearly all been forgotten.

Sullivan, or rather Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan, was very interested in the classics and would have much preferred to have been a serious composer. His first success was his incidental music for the "Tempest" which was performed at the Crystal Palace in 1862 and he later wrote incidental music for many of Shakespeare's plays. In addition to this, he also wrote the setting music for Longfellow's "Golden Legend," two cantatas, a ballet, a serious opera, a "Te Deum," several oratorios, and indeed a great deal more. He is best known to-day, outside of comic opera, for his "Lost Chord" and the hymn "Onward Christian Soldiers." Indeed, he rather despised comic opera and, despite his enormous success in this field, he considered that he was wasting his talents.

Gilbert, Sir William Schwenck, too, produced an enormous amount of literature apart from his work with Sullivan. The more important of these plays were "The Palace of Truth," "The Wicked World," "The Happy Land," "Charity," "Broken Hearts," "Dan'l Druce" and "Pygmalion and Galatea." It is interesting to notice that this last-named play earned him £40,000, which was more than did even the "Mikado" or any of his other comic operas. However, he was not always wealthy and at one period of his life, he was reduced to writing articles for a comic paper called "Fun." He was born on the 18th of November, 1836, in London. His father, a naval surgeon, was a novelist of some note. He was educated at Boulogne, at Western Grammar School, Brompton, and at the Great Ealing School. He studied at King's College, London University

and graduated with his B.A. in 1857. In 1861 he was called to the bar but was not particularly successful and made only £75 in two years.

Sullivan was born on the 13th of May, 1842, in London. He was the son of an Irish soldier who was the Master of the Military Band at Sandhurst and thus he had a sound foundation of orchestral training. When twelve years old he became a chorister at the Chapel Royal. He was an extraordinarily precocious child and at thirteen he saw his first composition published, an anthem, "O Israel." He studied music under the organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, Sir John Goss, and under Sir William Sterndale-Bennett. He soon gained a scholarship and for three years he studied at the Conservatorium at Leipzig and could play almost every orchestral instrument. He later became the first principal of the National Training School of Music. His music, although always scholarly, is never pedantic and even in his most irresponsible passages, he displays a reverence for art.

His first success in comic opera was "Cox and Box" in collaboration with F. C. Burnand in 1867 and one notices that this opera, although not written by Gilbert, is still performed by the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company to-day. This success turned his attention to comic opera and in 1871, when he was introduced by Richard D'Oyly Carte to Gilbert, they collaborated in the production of "Thespis," and in the satirical "Trial by Jury" in 1875, which, incidentally, is their only opera without spoken dialogue. However, the real series started with the "Sorcerer" in 1877.

Then there follows in a glistening procession, those brilliant successes that made "Gilbert and Sullivan" a household word: "H.M.S. Pinafore" "The Pirates of Penzance," "Patience," "Iolanthe," "Princess Ida," the "Mikado," "Ruddigore," "The Yeomen of the Guard," "The Gondoliers," "Utopia Limited" and the "Grand Duke." Of these,

the "Mikado" is perhaps the most popular and indeed it ran for six hundred and seventy-two nights continuously from its first night.

There is a marked similarity in the casts of the operas. Each has a baritone with little actual connection with the plot: the Grand Inquisitor in the "Gondoliers," or the First Lord of the Admiralty from "Pinafore," and also a contralto who deploras her mature years: Little Buttercup or Katisha. This aspect of the operas makes them ideally suited for performance by a regular company and, no doubt, this is the reason for it. Each member of the cast would, therefore, have a part in each of the operas. The most famous of these series is the group which were so well played by the famous Sir Henry Lytton, later by Martin Greene, to-day by Peter Pratt: the Duke of Plaza-Toro, Bunthorne, Ko-Ko, etc.

Gilbert, on the whole, avoided topical references. Indeed, to such a degree did he do this, that he creates the impression that he was deliberately writing for posterity. However, he did occasionally slip into topical references. The two supreme examples of this being the song of the First Lord of the Admiralty in which he jibes at Mr. W. H. Smith, who was then the First Lord and who had never been to sea so they made him

"The Ruler of the Queen's Navee."

The other reference was in "Patience" where the part of Bunthorne is a caricature of Oscar Wilde, who was at that time just about to set off for America to lecture on aesthetic philosophy.

The partnership of the pair was held together by Richard D'Oyly Carte, a shrewd business man and theatrical impresario, whose family still hold the Gilbert and Sullivan copyright and whose operatic company still tour the world with great success. At first, the operas were produced

in the old "Opéra Comique" off the Strand with the brassiest of orchestras and the poorest of casts. However, the characters of the pair were just what was needed. Sullivan was very strict at his rehearsals but he did not compare in ferocity with Gilbert who used the methods of a major in the Gordon Highlanders to overawe his actors. As an eminent biographer points out, "The music rehearsals are child's play in comparison with the stage rehearsals. Mr. Gilbert is a perfect autocrat, insisting that his words shall be delivered, even to an inflexion of the voice, as he dictates."

Soon, so great were the profits of their early operas that the Savoy Theatre was built, which incidentally, was the first public building to be lighted by electricity. This became the home of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas.

However, the partnership could not last. Gilbert had a violent temper and after a quarrel over finances, the partnership was dissolved. Attempts at conciliation were made and "Utopia Limited" was produced after the breach, but it was not such a success as the former ones. On the 22nd of November, 1900, Sullivan died. D'Oyly Carte followed in the next year, but Gilbert lived on until May, 1911. His end had a typical Gilbertian twist, for he died of heart failure while saving a lady from drowning. Queen Victoria disliked Gilbert intensely for his jibes at the royalty and nobility,

"Who did nothing in particular  
And did it very well."

Queen Victoria, we are told, was "not amused" and although Sullivan received his knighthood late in the nineteenth century, it was not until after her death that Gilbert became Sir W. S. Gilbert in 1907.

PHILIP J. KEATING, VI B. Mods.

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# The Golden Jubilee

## *A Chronicle*

THE first of the events to commemorate the Golden Jubilee of the Christian Brothers' association with the Catholic Institute was held last July in the Philharmonic Hall. Once again are we indebted to St. Mary's College and to St. Anselm's College for their spirited co-operation in making the Jubilee concert the success it was. The Schools were honoured by the presence of many distinguished guests, including the civic dignitaries of the Merseyside Boroughs.

On October 1st came the Jubilee Ball, arranged by the C.I. Edwardian Association, which was held in the Grafton Rooms. The Ball was very well supported and, to judge from the favourable comments passed, all had a most enjoyable evening. Even as a spectacle the Ball was a charming sight; and as a social occasion it was singularly successful. Older old boys and younger old boys and their ladies commingled in a spirit of jubilant gaiety. Our high appreciation of the organising ability of the Jubilee committee of the C.I.E.A. was again confirmed and was reflected in the general request for future functions.

On October 11th the School held an Open afternoon. A large number of visitors called and made or renewed acquaintance with the lineal descendant of the C.I. The throng, composed of Old Boys and parents of present pupils, was entertained to afternoon tea. A well-deserved bouquet to the young ladies who so graciously sacrificed an afternoon, a sunny one, too, to serve the teas. One visitor was especially welcome . . . an Old Boy of the C.I. before the Brothers re-opened the historic school. The thrill of renewing contact with friends of School-boy days from whom we had been separated for many years added much to the intimacy of the afternoon.

On Sunday, October 12th was celebrated the Pontifical High Mass in thanksgiving to God for the graces of fifty years. His Lordship,

Rt. Rev. Dr. Halsall, the Auxiliary Bishop, was the Celebrant, Very Rev. Canon Doyle, through whose kindness the Pro-Cathedral was made available for the occasion, was the Assistant Priest, Rev. Fr. John Kieran (R.I.P.), was the Deacon, and Rev. Fr. Arthur Maguire, the Sub-Deacon, Rev. Fr. Francis Goulbourne was the Master of Ceremonies. The School Choir with Mr. Boraston at the organ sang the Proper and Common of the Mass. Preaching to the large congregation of Brothers, Staff, Old Boys and present boys, and their families, Rev. Fr. T. Dunne traced the vocation of the founder of the Congregation of the Brothers, Edmund Ignatius Rice. The mustard seed had grown—and even in the Founder's lifetime his disciples were to be found teaching in the Schools of Liverpool. Referring specifically to the Catholic Institute and its sister foundations in Crosby and Birkenhead the preacher commented on the characteristic spirit of the schools, a deep piety inspired by faith. Over a hundred Old Boys of the C.I. of St. Edward's College had devoted their lives to the service of God, as priests or religious. The Apostolic Benediction which the Holy Father had sent set a seal on fifty years' work.

On the following day, St. Edward's Day, October 13th, the celebrations of the week-end were closed by a Banquet at the Adelphi Hotel at which the Brothers were the guests of the Old Boys.

Accommodation limited the assembly to two hundred and many who were eager to be present were disappointed. Mr. J. F. O'Neill, President of the Old Boys' Association was the Chairman. Among the distinguished guests were Rt. Rev. Mgr. Canon Atkins, V.G., representing the Archbishop, Very Rev. Br. P. V. Ryan, Vicar Superior-General, representing the Superior-General of the Christian Brothers, and Rev. Br. J. G. Robinson, Consultor to the Provincial,

representing the Provincial. Mgr. Atkins paid tribute to the School and delighted the assembly with his memories of St. Edward's College before the C.I. was moved to Everton. The toast of the Christian Brothers was jointly proposed by Rev. Fr. T. B. Healey and Mr. D. Hayes. Fr. Healey, in a very moving speech, stressed the way of life which the School had inculcated to her sons. Mr. Hayes in very felicitous words traced his own association with the School and drew on a host of memories to conjure us back to our School-boy days. The warmth, with which the toast proposed by the two brilliant speakers, was greeted, was indicative of the spirit of the evening. Replying to the toast Br. Ryan acknowledged the patronage the School had received from the Archbishops and clergy of the Diocese, the affection and loyalty the Old Boys showed to the School, and finally reminded all that we are all but agents

of God's grace. Absent friends were toasted by Mr. W. Irving. Mr. John Curtin who was enthusiastically welcomed by all after his illness proposed the health of the Chairman. The evening was long, the speeches a delight, the company most congenial, and yet all wished more time for inter-mingling with comrades of years gone-by. A pleasing feature of the re-union was the array of photographs of the Catholic Institute, St. Edward's College, Everton and the new St. Edward's College in Sandfield Park. Flanking these were photographs of Brs. Leahy, Forde, and Roche.

With the words of the School Song, composed by Mr. T. Curtin, whose memory we revere, running through our minds we separated, for the glorious day was done.

*Let hopes we cherish, and memories too,  
To our ideals keep us true.*

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### *The Gramophone*

One day upon the train to town,  
She entered with a fiery frown,  
Then came behind a timid man,  
They both sat down and she began.  
And from that place right to Exchange  
She spoke on topics, plain or strange,  
And thus used time that God did send  
To talk for near two hours on end.  
Her voice was coarse ; its tone was flat ;  
She had a most obtrusive hat,  
But, thumbs in ears, I never heard  
One single murmur of a word.  
As she went on, just like a book  
Her husband's face did sadder look,  
He settled down, it's sad to state  
And gave himself up to his fate.  
When I dismounted from the train,  
I still could hear her dull refrain ;  
For she was at it still when walking,  
Unconscious she was ever talking.

B. CLARKE, U.V.A.

## Golden Jubilee Greetings

IT is with great pleasure that we record the following messages received by the School and the Old Boys' Association on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee celebrations last October.

### PAPAL BLESSING. (Text of Telegram)

Occasion Golden Jubilee assuming direction Catholic Institute, Liverpool, Holy Father lovingly imparts Christian Brothers, Students, past and present, families paternal Apostolic blessing.

(Signed) MONTINI (Substitute).

The following message was received from His Grace the Archbishop, Most Rev. Richard Downey, D.D., PH.D., LL.D.

I am pleased to record the sense of my own indebtedness, and of the countless Catholics on Merseyside, to the Irish Christian Brothers for their work in the field of Christian Education in Liverpool and district during the past fifty years. Ever since they accepted the invitation of my predecessor Dr. Whiteside, to take over the Catholic Institute in Hope St. in 1902, they have gone on extending their influence until to-day they can boast of three magnificent grammar schools on Merseyside, with an aggregate of more than two thousand pupils. They have surmounted a hundred and one vicissitudes with quiet effectiveness in the true spirit of their founder and can look back with legitimate pride upon a half-century of magnificent achievement. They have earned the gratitude of the community at large, and the congratulations they will rightly receive at this time of jubilee will be coupled with good wishes and prayers for their future welfare.

† RICHARD,  
Archbishop of Liverpool.

Message from the Superior General of the Irish Christian Brothers.

Though bodily absent yet present in spirit and affection at the St. Edward's College jubilee celebrations very cordially do I join with you all, firstly in thanking God for the abundance of His divine assistance so constantly granted during the past half-century; secondly in gratefully recalling the memories of the Archbishops, Priests, and Brothers who laid so surely the foundations for a noble apostolate of Education; thirdly in congratulating the Brothers with their past and present pupils on the grand traditions so fully maintained and enhanced, and lastly in wishing St. Edward's College with her daughter Colleges on Merseyside ever greater development as true centres of Catholic culture—Action and Life as foreshadowed just one hundred and fifty years ago in the inspired ideals of our beloved and venerated Founder, Br. Edmund Ignatius Rice—Viriliter Age.

EDWARD FERDINAND CLANCY,  
Superior General

Telegram from Provincial of the English Province of the Irish Christian Brothers.

Warm congratulations, celebration fifty golden years, splendid work, St. Edward's fine record civic life, of Old Boys' outstanding loyalty to Alma Mater, much regret cannot be present, every success.

P. D. O'CONNELL,  
Provincial.



## Jubilee Postscript

by Mr. J. F. O'NEILL, M. Eng., M.I.E.E., *President of the C.I. Edwardian Association*

ONE can recall the Golden Jubilee Celebrations with pardonable pride, crowned, as they were, with unqualified success at every turn. A host of happy memories remains, but two that will long be treasured are the renewal of so many old friendships after the lapse of years, and the sincere display of affection that Old Boys gave for the Christian Brothers. The presence at the celebrations of so many Brothers who had served at St. Edward's in the past revived so many old memories, and it was not surprising that one's own train of memory travelled away to revisit Hope Street as it was forty years ago.

The dominant figure of those days was of course Brother Leahy. Big in body, mind and heart, he endeared himself to every single boy. Not one there was whose Christian name was not on the tip of his tongue, and years later when those same boys were men he could unhesitatingly greet them by name in unexpected encounters in remote places. This talent—shared by so many of his successors at St. Edward's—bespeaks a more than passing and desultory interest by the Brothers in their pupils.

In sharp contrast to Brother Leahy there was Bro. Forde. The one portly, urbane and persuasive, the other spare, brusque and peremptory. Not until long after schooldays were past was it realised that Brother Forde was a mass of surpassing shyness who took shelter behind his abrupt façade, a man whose humility hid the full extent of his genius. Not from all, however, was this genius hidden for on one occasion the late Professor F. S. Carey—himself an outstanding figure in the world of mathematics—declared to two or three Old Boys that he, Carey, considered Brother Forde to be one of the most able mathematics tutors of his time. No less surprising was the discovery in Brother Forde, in those early after-school years, of a host who was warm, genial and understanding. Those trying

toilsome sixth form days, spent under his flashing eye and lashing tongue seemed far away and strangely out of focus.

Slightly upstage in the Cathinian tableau of those days were Brothers Robinson, Malone and Grainger. Brother Robinson will in the minds of some, be for ever associated with "Treasure Island"—a set book at that time. Summer afternoons, when through the open windows came the sound of motor horns and the rhythmic clop-clop of dray-horses' hooves upon Hope Street, but to a class of a couple of dozen Jim Hawkins they were the calls of tropical birds, and the padding of pirate feet through the undergrowth, as Brother Robinson led on in pursuit of Long John Silver, only however to recall us to the realities of life and Pendlebury's Arithmetic at the lesson's end. Brother Robinson left the C.I. all too soon and his going was genuinely regretted.

One's memory of Brother Malone conjures up a pair of immaculate white cuffs—he was never uncuffed—and a finely modulated voice, rich in tone, using well elocuted and carefully chosen words. His example served to remove from our speech so much of our Northern burr, and almost achieved our civilization. His unavoidable absence from the Jubilee celebrations was a matter for deep regret for no other Christian Brother can exceed his long aggregate service on Merseyside to the cause of Catholic Education.

It was a great joy to learn from Brother Ryan, at the Jubilee Dinner, that he and Brother Grainger were early contemporaries. The outstanding characteristic of Brother Grainger both in class-room and playground was his active, vigorous and energetic way of life, and it was grievous news to hear of his untimely and sudden death in America—a victim, no doubt, of his own relentless and unsparing activity.

Others who come to mind, are the frail and saintly Brother O'Shea, who at an advanced age

was shepherding the prep. form through their puppy days at the C.I. ; modest, lovable and ever-smiling Brother Burke ; Brothers Kerrigan and Power.

Throughout the years the memory of these men remains evergreen, just as the memory of those successive groups of Brothers who come, work, and pass on their way, stays in the minds of those they have taught. Despite staff changes the same work goes on—the training of boys to become men of principle and probity—to become Christians. It was a lively appreciation of this fact, and a realisation of indebtedness which prompted so many Old Boys to seize the Jubilee as an occasion to fête the Brothers. And there you have the C.I. Edwardian tradition—the spirit of the Old C.I. On the one hand a genuine and deep interest in each and every boy by each and every Brother, and on the other, the ready acknowledgment of Old Boys of all they owe the Christian Brothers.

This great tradition is the heritage of every boy who enters the College and its preservation is in the keeping of succeeding generations as they come to St. Edward's. A tradition does not abide in houses of stone but in the hearts of those who treasure it. This tradition was born in Hope Street but has travelled with St. Edward's through all its transitions. It is as strong and secure in Sandfield Park as if it had never left the City.

The day will dawn, please God, when the Centenary celebrations will take place. Many who are now scholars at St. Edward's will participate therein. They must ensure that when that time comes the spirit which has grown up in the first fifty years is preserved ; that those who follow inherit an untarnished tradition that the camaraderie of Old Boys and Brothers is continued ; and that long after School-days are over there will remain a niche in every Old Boy's heart which will be a shrine of memory for St. Edward's and the Christian Brothers.

## Jubilee Concert

**N**O criticism is easier than a musical one. The recipe seems to be, to tear to pieces conductor and composer, orchestra and choir, single out the strings and say they were lifeless, call the wood wind flat, to all this throw in a few musical terms such as glissando, and the effect is complete. This item is not intended as a critical criticism, nor a fulsome appreciation.

The Jubilee Concert of the 4th, 5th and 6th of July last merits more than a passing notice. Staged in the Philharmonic Hall, it represented the second occasion when the combined choirs and orchestras of the Merseyside Christian Brothers' Schools presented themselves to the musical—and sometimes unmusical—world. To draw comparisons with professional orchestras would be absurd, to mention The National Youth Orchestra as being more talented, would be invidious. Its charm lay in the fact that it was presented to us by our own boys, and frankly many of us were agreeably surprised.

An appreciation of the underlying difficulties often escapes the critical. The ever-changing boys personnel, bringing with it the task of filling gaps in the orchestra. The need for balancing an ensemble, where the strings predominate to the exclusion of brass and wood wind. The problem of boys who though very useful in choir, are, alas, at the voice-breaking stage. The well nigh insurmountable difficulty of arranging a joint rehearsal, to which is added the cost of so doing. The need to maintain enthusiasm, and overcome shyness, and the fitting in of all this, without interrupting studies, at a time when important examinations loom very large.

All these obstacles were met and surmounted. Visually the effect of the various school uniforms was very pleasing, orally the fresh boyish voices were delightful. In the main the choice of songs was a happy one, and the arrangers did not make the mistake of repeating last year's numbers. The singers are worthy of praise, their teachers

are offered our heartiest thanks and appreciation.

The lay press described the Orchestra as the largest ever seen in the Philharmonic. Certainly the stream of musicians taking their places seemed never ending, and the preliminary tuning a fearsome effect. Mr. Eugène Genin performed miracles with the material at his command, and remembering the fact that only two joint rehearsals were possible, his command of the orchestra reflects his personality and musicianship. The small string orchestra, obviously the cream of the players, was very delightful, and despite the humidity of the atmosphere on that hot Sunday afternoon, the performance was excellent, though players and instruments alike must have wilted under the heat.

Every one enjoyed the finale, and the choral singing of the audience vied with that of the boys. The staging of the whole affair was excellent. With true Christian Brother discipline, the boys were drilled both on stage and off, and behaviour was as noticeable as other qualities.

Congratulations must be offered to Miss Magee, and the Messrs. Slade and Fred Boraston for the fine presentation of their charges. Mr. Boraston was unfortunately absent—through illness—from the Saturday and Sunday performances. This absence — though marked — spurred the Edwardians to a wonderful effort, and though uncondacted, they surpassed themselves. Mr. Pellegrini proved a tower of strength as well as a sensitive and helpful accompanist, and the boys timing, under his playing, was perfection. Miss Cookson and Mr. Lynch, too were both very able

and served to demonstrate the fact that an accomplished pianist can really complement a choir.

Of the soloists, James Harris was outstanding. His Schubert's Impromptu, reflected the ability of his Maestro Mr. Stephen Waring. A very apt pupil, with musical honours ahead. Leonard Baden gave an accomplished performance of the "Allegro Brillant," and William Webster a clever and droll recital on the double bass. We can understand the name "Bull-fiddle" bestowed on this instrument by the Americans. Both of these performers are members of the National Youth Orchestra, as were several of the members of the general orchestra.

The occasions were graced with the presence of the Lord Mayor and that of the Mayors of the neighbouring Boroughs. They came with their Ladies, and were accompanied by many notable civic, lay and clerical dignitaries. The gesture was greatly appreciated, and we were very happy to see so many old friends once more. To the many who made this occasion a success, we say a sincere thank you. Your efforts are appreciated.

May we conclude with a suggestion. These events are far too valuable to drop, and we earnestly hope to see the Philharmonic the venue of the Christian Brothers concert every year. Possibly the powers that be might consider the holding of a Carol Concert, at which choir, orchestra and audience could join in the old-loved carols. Sunday afternoon before the Christmas Season would be the obvious date, and we earnestly commend this to those responsible.

PROTEUS.


### *Before IV Alpha*

Once more—unto the class once more,  
And study Latin, what a bore.  
In class there's nothing so becomes a boy  
As with a catapult to toy.  
But when the master shouts at us,  
'Tis best to come without a fuss.  
Tense the nerves, close the eyes tight fast  
Hold out a hand for the fatal blast,

Disguise your tears, put on a frown,  
Go to your place but don't sit down.  
Examine the chair for drawing pins—  
One of the class' favourite sins.  
And when the master has gone out,  
Give the next-door boy a clout,  
Let the next man do his worst,  
But don't let his temper on you burst.

S. MURPHY, IV Alpha.

## Reminiscences

 N a recent visit to Sandfield Park, as I walked slowly up the drive I could not help but be impressed by the new St. Edward's. It is truly a splendid building, set in beautiful surroundings. Clean and airy and possessing a playing field, the envy of many, particularly we Old Boys who were educated at the old school in Everton, it is in marked contrast to its famous predecessor. It is a most fitting monument to those many Brothers, who have gone to their Eternal reward, whose work in the field of education is known and respected throughout the world and whose spirit is kept alive to-day by their worthy successors.

I suppose that it is only natural that my mind went back to that September morn in 1921, when as a youth I entered the portals of St. Edward's College, Everton, as a pupil for the first time. I certainly derived great pleasure wearing the navy cap with its brilliant metal badge, the origin of which at that stage was shrouded in mystery.

The old school was veritably a grim looking place, and the "house," reputed to have been built for a gentleman who had acquired his wealth by piracy, gave its name to the road running alongside the College. Several old cannons set out at the front, adjacent to the rather fine set of steps leading up to the main door, "out of bounds" except on Sports Day, blended well with the surroundings of this massive pile. At the tender age of 10 years, the grimness of the college made a lasting impression on me, as well it might. Thick sandstone walls, 10-12 feet high, surmounted by barbed wire, surrounded the school on all sides and in consequence we felt rather like prisoners. As a matter of fact to a great extent we were, but this was through no fault of our superiors. The College set in a district decidedly hostile to those of the Catholic Faith, the authorities felt it incumbent upon themselves to safeguard our physical as well as our spiritual welfare, and right well did they succeed.

Looking back to those bygone days, it is

inevitable that one's thoughts should dwell on some of the characters who played their parts in the life of the school. Brother Forde, Headmaster, a somewhat severe figure, whose heavy growth of dark beard earned for him the nickname "Bogey," but no youth has yet been born who would have uttered the name in his presence. On to one of the most famous figures who ruled over the destinies of the College: Brother Leahy, the most likeable of men, who daily throughout his years there, took up his position at the door, underneath the bell, who had a cheery greeting for all, and who knew all his charges by their christian name. His death was mourned by all, but his memory is kept alive by a portrait, painted by the Liverpool artist, Berry, subscribed for and presented to the School by the Old Boys' Association.

In the catering world, dear to the hearts of all schoolboys, there was none to rival poor Brother Burke, or as he was so well known, "Soup," a title conferred upon him, the result of a mishap at Hope Street in which he was the central figure. I often wonder if the walls of the Dining Room prior to their demolition to make way for the tenements which now occupy the site, re-echoed to his "polish it off boys," repeated at frequent intervals throughout the luncheon break. The very thought of food brings to mind those famous "sinkers," a product of Green's, who catered for the School in those days. Costing but 1½d., they severely taxed the digestive powers of the most stout hearted.

Another well known and revered figure was that of Brother Walsh of Form 3 A., in whose care I remained for 12 months. I fear that our conduct at times must have made him almost despair and must have prompted him to oft repeat a phrase for which he was known throughout the school, "curious business, very curious." Of the Brothers who formed the staff in those days many have passed to their eternal reward. Exceptions of course are Brother O'Leary, who has been in

India for many years, Brother Woodhouse, regarded by the guilty as a close rival to Sherlock Holmes, and who is now Principal of St. Joseph's College, Blackpool, Brother Wall who until quite recently was Principal of St. Edward's College, Brother Goulding now in retirement at Brentwood, and of course that famous sportsman, Brother Doyle of football fame, now holding an executive position with the Order in Dublin. So on to the never to be forgotten Brother McHenry, who after many years of ill health has now found a new lease of life in Kimberley, South Africa. He has a most retentive memory and is always eager to learn of the whereabouts and progress made by the many boys who passed through his hands. To him there will never be a serious rival to the St. Edward's College of Everton.

Certain events stand out in my memory and as my bent was definitely on sport rather than on the academic side, Shield Matches take pride of place. These competitions produced football of a very high standard and keen rivalry amongst the schools participating and were the highlight of the winter months. On the morning prior to the match being played, usually at about 11 o'clock, the whole school assembled in the playground and on the signal being given by Mr. Curtin, 650 boys lustily raised their voices and yelled the famous Kai o Rah, to the amazement of the local inhabitants, who hastily opening bedroom windows, peered at us and wondered what it was all about. The rehearsal over, we reluctantly returned to our classes and peace reigned once again in Everton. In the afternoon, off to the match, possibly in Liverpool or just as likely a visit to the Wirral to cheer our boys on to victory. Whether successful or not the form's representative was loudly acclaimed on his arrival back in class the next morning. I never missed a Shield Tie throughout my seven years at college and witnessed many classic battles on the soccer field. Possibly the most surprising defeat sustained in the Junior Shield was that in which we lost to Liscard High School 1-2, at Rake Lane, Wallasey. To suffer defeat at the hands of Liscard, never regarded as serious

contenders for the Shield, was in itself bad enough, but to be beaten by a goal which we maintained was scored from an offside position was a bitter pill to swallow. Jack Curtin who played on the line for us that day, lost his popularity, by failing to uphold our appeal, which must have been heard all over Merseyside. Alas, for one of the players that day there could have been but temporary regret. Poor Joe Blackhurst, a little over 14 years of age, contracted pneumonia, from which he failed to recover, and was buried less than a week after that memorable game.

I imagine Brother Goulding will always be associated with an incident which concerned school caps. The Tennis Courts and playing field were separated from the playground by a wooden fence. Admittance to the playing field was verboten to all except a very few, usually sixth formers. Some wag decided to remove the caps of a number of youths leaning against the fence and threw them on to the Tennis courts. To retrieve them necessitated a short walk passing through the gate leading to the playing field. Poor Archer was the individual singled out for the task. He had only gone a few steps on to the forbidden territory when he encountered Brother Goulding, taking his luncheon constitutional. He was permitted to collect the caps and was heading safely for home when to his dismay he was politely instructed to take them to the study. This he did and during the course of the afternoon the owners were summoned to collect them. They did, their dignity was hurt as was also a certain other part of their anatomy.

Mr. Ashworth's Silver Prize Band, who made heavy weather with the National Anthem on one occasion, Brother O'Regan's funny jokes in Lower Vd., reception of which by his pupils caused a temporary cessation of studies in adjoining classrooms, being greeted "Ringworm" by the natives, a title which was bestowed upon us on the introduction of the blue cap with gold band, are other little incidents which come to light and will be more readily appreciated by those of the 1921-1928 vintage. Singing a duet "What are the wild waves saying," with Ray

Ripley at a breaking up concert, was an ordeal the like of which I never wish to suffer again. Even after all those years it is referred to.

Looking back on those days brings back happy memories, even though at the time some may have been painful. For example a concrete floor was not conducive to first class gymnasts, but we managed to produce some brilliant athletes, famous mile runners in the person of Peggy O'Neill, sprinters such as Ray Rogers, Dicker O'Donnell, Jack Pozzi, Jack Smith and a host of others. In the academic field we were just as

successful, and our contribution to the clerical ranks bears favourable comparison with any other school in the country. One has but to mention just a few, Rt. Rev. Monsignor Tickle, Monsignor Taylor, Rev. W. Loughlin and Gerard Deegan, O.S.B., Rev. Joe McCann of the St. Joseph's Foreign Missionary Society, Rev. Bernard Ramsbottom and to the Christian Brothers a classmate Rev. Brother Foley.

Perhaps therefore it is not so remarkable that I look back with pleasure on my school days and feel proud of Alma Mater.

GERARD T. WARING.

## The City Lights went out

"SLÁN leat Eamonn," my friends cried on the Pier as the good ship *Munster* pulled away. With tears in my eyes I waved to them from the deck as I promised to see them again soon. I shall never forget how lonely I felt on that deck, watching the lights of Dublin fade away one by one. Finally the one I waited so long for had gone too, and then I knew there was no more to see, but just waves, darkness, and more waves. The biting wind with a drizzle of rain now added to my discomfort as I looked towards the sky at a beautiful moon and stars which were now to take the place of my familiar city lights. "Are you cold garsún?" said a rough looking seaman as he hurried past me, with a big roll of rope in his hands. As there was nothing more to be seen on deck I decided to go down to the reception room below, where there was a sing-song. As I opened the door everyone seemed to be joining in the chorus of "Galway Bay," but they did not relax when they started to sing "The Boys of Wexford," "The Bold Fenian Men" and "The Rose of Tralee." I was very happy to be able to sing a song in my own native language accompanied by my daddy on the "Uilleann Pipes" (Irish bag-pipes).

This little turn helped to drown my sorrows, and everybody seemed to be in good humour now. I went carefree to bed, with only one thing in my mind and that was wondering what Liverpool

would look like in the morning. Very early next morning I was awakened by the sound of sirens, and I knew by the stillness of the ship that we had arrived. It was interesting to see how the Customs Officials examined passengers' luggage. As they peered into peoples' bags to me it seemed bad manners, but I understand that it is their duty. Now as I passed the Customs barrier unnoticed with that extra pound of bacon, I was free at the Pier Head to my choice of taxi, bus, or tram to take me to my home in my new city, Liverpool.

On the following Monday morning I made my way to St. Edward's College, which I had discovered was conducted by the Irish Christian Brothers. I had received the early part of my education from the Brothers in Dublin. I was surprised when I saw the layout of the gymnasium. Here was a place where I could have plenty of exercise and enjoyment. The size of the playing fields also impressed me, and I played my first game of rugby, for my new house, Domingo, on the following Thursday, and was pleasantly surprised to find that I could kick an oval ball with ease. I had my first lesson on the violin in the music room and hope to be good enough to play for the College Orchestra some day. Being a simple Irish boy, I will pass no comment on the Brothers and teachers of St. Edwards until I become better acquainted with them.

E. FORDE, 2 Alpha.

## Society of St. Vincent de Paul

**Y**OU are aware that we hold an annual collection in November, but are you aware of the work that the Society does? You have contributed over thirty-six pounds this year and we feel it our duty to explain how your money is used.

Briefly stated, the work of the society is to visit the poor. We have four cases: one in West Derby and three in Old Swan. They are old people (one is 84 years of age), and are condemned to pass their closing years in solitude. (True we take along 5/- a week, but it is more the few minutes we spend chatting with them that they appreciate.) We visit them each week and give them 5/- to help out their pensions. But principally it is companionship they most need and appreciate. We spend a few pleasant minutes

chatting with them by their fires. You see then your money is for a worthy cause.

This year the society has had a very successful and highly encouraging start. VI B responded admirably to our appeal for new members and we now have the largest membership ever: 31. Attendance at the weekly meetings is both regular and enthusiastic, and as a result we have been able to visit our cases twice a week.

In conclusion we would like to thank all who helped to make the collection such a success. Bro. Hooper for giving lectures to various classes, Mr. Bolger for once more providing us with a poster. All form-masters for their generous co-operation. But in particular, all who gave their little mite. Thank you!

A. N. CURRAN, Hon. Secretary.

## French Debating Society

**T**HE society has had three meetings this term and all the speakers have been from VI A.

We opened with the highly controversial topic of the new exam. system. As the proud possessor of a school certificate, M. Cain deplored the G.C.E. as a Slacker's Charter. His colleague, M. Colford likened it to a bog dragging all down to the same level. Both were agreed in condemning the lack of distinction between a good and a poor pass. The opposition somewhat vaguely stated that the present system is more fair. M. McFeely seemed to prefer the more carefree attitude in which one can take the present exam. M. le Président gave equal marks to both sides.

On October 24th we made use of a quotation from *La Fontaine* as the subject for discussion: "Que la raison du plus fort est toujours la meilleure." Those for the motion argued from fact and we heard them quote names like Hitler, Napoleon and Nero. Those against called for

reason and morality. The well-delivered speech of M. Gregory carried the day for the former.

Our most recent motion was: "Le monde serait-il plus heureux sans les hommes de science?"

M. Mills and M. Curran presented the gloomy picture of mass-destruction and world insecurity. M. Moloney and M. Rogers championed the scientists for their work in medicine and most modern conveniences. Neither point was answered and the subject remained an open question. M. Rogers stretched things a little in reminding the society that science can also mean knowledge. We must thank him, however, for speaking at such short notice.

M. le Président has again endeavoured to impress upon us that he wants attempts at oratory and not the monotonous reading of prepared essays. Attempts were made in this direction in the last debate, and the four speakers agreed it was not too difficult.

We were delighted by the outstanding success

of M. Azurdia in the speaking competition at the Foyer. His energetic speech created a great impression, but you will hear more of that in the

Foyer notes.

We look forward to hearing the members of VI B. in the near future.

Hon. Sec. : A. N. CURRAN.

## Le Foyer Français

**W**E have had a most enjoyable and successful year at the Foyer. The climax was naturally the Speaking Competition, which, incidentally, had been won by M. McLoughlin last year, and it is with a report on this that I wish to start.

A little timorously had M. Azurdia consented to speak, but the subject he chose, "Une course de taureaux," so suited his exuberant style of speaking that there was little doubt as to the result. M. Azurdia was magnificent, rising to the occasion as only he can. His captivating accent, his shrewd intonation, his varied gestures : all these showed him to be in a class of his own. Nor can one fail to thank his fervent group of supporters (not only male) who played a considerable part in his success. It is significant that the applause he gained was easily twice as long as that given to any other speaker ; significant, also, I think, that M. Chicoteau, who judged the Competition, made his numerous post-mortems from a sitting position. Indeed, the memory of this overwhelming victory, of our orator's magnetic tie, his glittering knife and radiant "smile of victory" will remain with us for a long time to come. We can only hope that he will be there to repeat the pantomime next year.

The first lecture of the season was given by M. Dahamel, Consul Général in Liverpool. He spoke on Victor Hugo, dealing in particular with the calamity-stricken life and political outlook and activities of the poet. Next we had a very interesting talk on Saint-Exubéry, the famous airman-poet ; but these seemed rather dull when M. Jan Rosol arrived to enchant us with his guitar. This "French Burl Ives" is a great artist ; he combines a well-trained, resonant voice with a range and versatility resembling that of Danny Kaye. Some time later there was a lecture on "Les influences anglaises en France à travers les âges." This was very disappointing. The lecturer, Mr. Gilbert Dürr, was too inclined to "mouth," while he kept our necks in constant motion by walking back and forward like a sentry—in fact, he was almost as talkative as one.

This has been, as I say, a very pleasant term ; and there are bright hopes for the future. We are looking forward to a film show in January, and even more so to the annual social in the following month. Until we meet again in the council chamber, let me wish you all a very happy Christmas.

L. CRAIG-MCFEELY (p.p. K. Cain),  
(School Representative).

## Literary and Historical Debating Society

**W**E started the year a sadly depleted society. Speakers who had upheld the standard and traditions of our debating platforms for many years had left to continue their studies at the universities. Fortunately, the lower Sixth Form abounded in potential orators and together with the five or six

experienced speakers they have maintained the high level of platform speaking of former years.

A large variety of subjects have been discussed with great vigour, some wit and a little erudition. A swift glance at the minute book tells me that we have attacked and defended such diverse motions as the educational system, the Conserva-



tive government, the abolition of the English Channel, the British Empire, capital punishment and the American way of life. An innovation was the introduction of political parties in debates of a political character. We have since abandoned this idea on account of the over-enthusiasm which led to complaints about the noise. They did, however, serve one useful purpose. Silent members were goaded into speech by the foul untruths uttered by party orators, with the pleasing result that in subsequent debates the response of the house was excellent. There are, however, a few members of the society who have opened their mouths only to jeer at their braver brethren on the platform, but we hope they will make a New Year resolution to dazzle us with their latent talent.

One of the more entertaining debates was on the American way of life. Defending the motion, Mr. Gloyne showed himself a speaker of considerable wit and inexhaustible resource. For the opposition, Mr. Anwyl vigorously attacked our trans-atlantic friends on moral grounds; he was quite humorous and will improve when he

drops the preacher's tone. When Mr. Chairman opened the debate to the house the response was magnificent. Messrs. Moran, Azurdia and Wren aired their controversial views, while Mr. Marmion was irrepressible, contradicting everybody and everything including the Chairman, the Secretary and the rules of the Committee.

Special mention must be made of Messrs. Keating and Marmion who on one occasion took on a very difficult debate at short notice. They deserve the society's deepest gratitude.

The Chairman and the Committee have been pleased with the increased attendance of members of the Sixth Science and we hope they will continue to give us their support as often as possible next term, when we will be staging the Brother Wall Debating Cup. Other plans for the future are still in a rather nebulous stage, but we hope to vary the routine of the society by lectures, discussions, play readings and even an occasional gramophone recital. Any other sensible suggestions for improvement will be welcomed by the Secretary and the Committee.

M. J. GREGORY (p.p. K. Cain),  
(Hon. Sec.)

## Scientific Society

THIS terms' proceedings in the scientific society have shown that the high standard of lecturing set in previous years is well within the capacity of the present Sixth. So far, nearly all the lectures have been good and once or twice speakers have shown powers of rhetoric most unusual in "these uncivilised scientists."

By long-standing custom of the society, the first lecture was given by the Secretary, Mr. Murray, whose subject was "The Philosophy of Physics." It was shown that the materialistic viewpoint of the nineteenth century scientists, who pictured the world as a machine and God as a legend, had been abandoned when scientists came across phenomena which did not conform to the causal laws of Newton and Galileo. The failure of these laws has led to the development

of quantum mechanics in certain branches of Physics. This change-over had left scientists much less sure of their omniscience than before and their uncertainty was strengthened when the philosophers stepped in. These abstruse gentlemen showed that any scientific theory was, at best, an efficient thought model which had no claim to be a true representation of reality. Thus philosophy had taken an exact science and had shown an element of approximation which, if anything, enhanced the subject's interest.

The next talk was given by Mr. Glover. He dealt with "The Solar System"—a vast subject but one which revealed the full extent of his speaking ability. Mr. Glover first discussed the various planets in the system, showing us their characteristics and peculiarities. Then he

dealt in detail with the earth and its satellite, the moon, before going on to describe the sun with its sunspots and coronae. A discussion on the formation of tides ended a lecture which was skilfully delivered and excellently illustrated by Mr. Glover's astronomical photographs.

Mr. Duker, who spoke next on "The Velocity of Sound" began with the historical development of the subject. Starting with the first determination of the velocity, by Derhan in 1708, he worked through the more modern experiments like Kundt's Tube and Hess' Telephone Method. Having covered the research on sound velocity in air so thoroughly, Mr. Duker described work on the velocity of sound in water, gases and solids. The talk concluded with a summary of the uses of our knowledge of sound in range-finding during battle, depth-finding for ships and position-finding in fog.

Later on in the term, while the story of the Monte Bello explosions was front-page news Mr. O'Hare struck a high note of topicality with a lecture on "The Atomic Bomb." In a neat, precise talk which was witty to a degree (not the third), Mr. O'Hare dealt with the discovery, developments and structure of the bomb. We were told how the secret of the explosion was revealed accidentally during another experiment and how the American government concentrated on atomic research, until Hiroshima and Nagasaki forced the Japanese into submission. The composition of the bomb was clearly explained before the physico-chemical principles behind the explosion were dealt with, and Mr. O'Hare closed

with a prediction of possible developments in the atomic field. Altogether, this lecture, with slides of vast explosions and mangled cities, reminded one of an "X" film—and was as entertaining.

For our next lecture we were privileged to entertain the school's senior Geography students who heard Mr. Stubbs speak on "Meteorology." The lecturer began his talk by describing the various movements of air and cloud which lead to depressions and which must be charted if weather is to be predicted. Then we were shown how atmospheric conditions affect clouds and give certain characteristic formations which are associated with different types of weather.

The study of these and other effects is made in the Meteorological Office whose organisation was discussed. We were told that in 24-hour forecasts, the Office was 90 per cent. correct—that there are only three forecasts wrong in a month. Mr. Stubb's answers to the questions at the end confirmed our impression that he knew his subject backwards—and probably forwards, too. This was a lecture which showed the surprising maturity of the lower Sixth; and members were particularly interested in cloud photographs taken by Mr. Stubbs, and by his beautifully-drawn diagrams.

Thus the society has had a most entertaining term for which our sincere thanks are due to Bro. Dowling, whose deep interest in the society has been most encouraging, and to Mr. Hunt who has been unstinting in his efforts for the society.

MICHAEL MURRAY, Hon. Sec.

## Music Notes

**A**S I was absent from the Concert given at the Philharmonic Hall on 4th, 5th and 6th July, I can only report by hearsay that the Choir sang extremely well under the able pianoforte-conductorship of Mr. G. Pellegrini, an Old Boy, deputising for Mr. Boraston who was ill. An outstanding feature was the pianoforte

solo given by James Harris. To the Orchestra, to the Choirs and the soloists we send our congratulations. To the Music Masters and Mistresses of the School, especially to Mr. Boraston and Mr. Genin, once again, heartiest congratulations.

The breaking up Concert in July was a success. Mr. Lyons conducted the Choir which was accom-

panied by R. McDonnell, a budding pianist. At the recent festivals at Wallasey and Liverpool the following gained successes :

Instrumental Trio—First Prize : B. Curran (piano), J. Franey (violin), J. Alexander ('cello).

Violin Solo—2nd prize : J. Franey.

Solo Singing (boys)—1st prize : J. Alexander.

The following boys gained Liverpool Musical Studentships : J. Alexander ('cello), P. Carrier (violin) and J. Harris (piano).

At the time of going to press Mr. Boraston is indisposed—we wish him a speedy recovery as well as Christmas greetings.

## Stockholm

**A**PPROACHING Stockholm by sea, we are presented with a beautiful picture of this lovely city. The steamer makes its way through hundreds of small islands, covered with luxuriant foliage. On each of these islands brightly painted wooden houses are seen, surrounded by a mass of lovely flowers. These are the holiday resorts of the Stockholm businessmen. Each house has its own landing stage, at which steamers call every morning and evening.

As the steamer passes through Lake Malar, towards Stockholm, we see towns, villages, ancient castles, and modern villas, until at last the towers and spires of Stockholm appear.

Now as Stockholm is fully grown we will take a look at some of the sights. First we must visit the Royal Palace. It is a most imposing building, standing on a height overlooking a large square. Every Tuesday morning the king gives an audience to anyone who may desire it. Any grievance or complaint can be given to the king himself in private.

Touring the Palace, we enter the armoury. Here can be seen the blood-stained tunic worn by Gustavus Adolphus when he was killed at Lützen, and the uniform and hat worn by Charles XII when he was shot at Frederikshald. Sweden was once an important European power, as can be seen from thousands of flags displayed in the Riddarholm church where all the kings of Sweden are buried.

Stockholm has a most interesting history. Many tales are told as to how the city was founded. In the twelfth century, robbers from the east entered Lake Malar, and destroyed the ancient city of Sigtuna. The inhabitants gathered their belongings and put them in a boat made from Swedish "stock." The boat was then set adrift and was carried on the tide to the island of Agre's Näs. Here the gods made their home—hence the name of Sweden's capital city. One man is honoured by the people of Stockholm as the founder of their city. This is Birger Jare, a king in all but name. He built walls around the houses of the city and decided that it was to be the capital.

Stockholm is an up to date and very modern city. Most of the people live in flats. When anyone rings a bell, a porter presses a button and the required door opens mechanically. Automatic restaurants are also much in evidence. The customer places a coin in the slot and presses a knob, on which is written the name of the dish required. A door then opens and behold the food you desire is before you. This, I found, saved both time and tips. In winter hot milk is served in like manner.

Altogether Stockholm is a most attractive city. The beauty of its situation, combined with the culture and friendliness of its people are bound to awaken our admiration.

E. B. Body, U V. Beta.

## Sibelius

**F**INLAND is a cold, bleak country, composed for the most part of forests and lakes and with a climate as continental as the Pripet Marshes. Yet it has provided us with the world's greatest living composer, a composer so much in love with his native country as to refuse many tempting offers to settle in America—a vocation which, alas, so many like him have weakly followed. And it is the Finnish landscape more than anything else which has influenced the work of this octogenarian, so adored and respected by his countrymen.

Although the genius of Sibelius is universal, it is essentially Finnish, nurtured by Finnish mythology and poetry, shaped and moulded by the Finnish landscape. The great symphonies and symphonic poems are timeless creations beyond the influence of history and circumstance. Yet they remain supremely Finnish, as supremely Finnish as the works of Molière are supremely French. They are rooted in something deeper than the work of man; they are rooted in the work of God—in the landscape of Finland.

Some critics have tried to identify certain symphonies with certain places in Finland. Sibelius himself rejects any suggestion that they should be considered as anything but pure music. "For me," he has written, "music begins where words end." He could not deny, however, that his surroundings have had the most profound influence on his compositions and that his intense love of nature has blended music and landscape into an indivisible unity.

It is not the gentle, sunlit landscape of which other composers have sung. The seducing cuckoo and the lilting streams of the Pastoral Symphony, the summer fragrance of Delius, are not to be found in the music of Sibelius. The Finn still stands in an immediate, primeval relationship to nature. In Western Europe, man is the master who has tamed the soil and has overcome the climate. In Finland, nature is the inexorable, elemental force against which man must constantly strive.

It is the vast expanse of forest, the many mysterious islands, the awe-inspiring solitude which is forgotten by the thriving West. And so it is with Sibelius's music, "the cold, strident tones" of which (I quote Mr. J. B. Priestley) bring us back to the days of the Druids and the Norsemen, to a world "straight from nature's moulds."

In the brief summer, this land of granite and forest is ablaze with light. But there is no gradual transformation in spring. It comes overnight, abruptly, dramatically. The dark, gloomy lakes suddenly gain colour as the tree-blossoms break forth in the clear summer air. This is indeed a new Finland. The moods which contrast so unexpectedly in the music of Sibelius, the harsh, granite dissonance and the pure melody, the brooding darkness and the white heat, are the moods too of Finland's landscape and climate.

The loneliness of her virgin forests and moors touches the landscape with a magic felt by every Finn, and particularly by one gifted with so powerful an imagination as Sibelius. Even today the average peasant clings to a primitive belief in strange gods who inhabit the gloomy forests and the untouched islands. Sibelius was born and brought up among the woods and lakes of Hämeenlinna, in which his imagination brought to life everything around him. He loved to gaze at the setting sun and to wander for hours through the woods near his home, bewitched by their grandeur, and hoping no doubt, to encounter some fabulous creature or other on the way.

These are the forests of Sibelius's music, sometimes in their summer luxuriousness, sometimes in their winter nakedness, but always lovely and enchanted. Time and time again he has turned to them in search of solitude and inspiration. He has dedicated to Tapio, the Forest God, his symphonic poem "Tapiola" (or the dwelling of Tapio) in these words:

*"Widespread they stand, the Northland's dusky forests,*

*Ancient, mysterious, brooding savage dreams;  
Within them dwells the Forest's mighty God,*

*And wood sprites in the gloom weave magic secrets."*

Not only the sights and the atmosphere, but also the natural harmonies of the Finnish landscape have woven themselves into the music of Sibelius. Here is a country over which mechanical civilization has not yet imposed its own tones. The sounds of factory and dynamo, of tractor and train, remain dwarfed by the roar of the ice-freed torrents, the tempest of the northern winds, the lapping of lake waters, and the awful stillness. To the ear of Sibelius, each sound of nature has its own musical value. He listens rapt in their mystery, and deciphers, as it were, their basic sound. We have only to listen to his music to see how well he has succeeded.

Many of Sibelius's symphonies lack the formal pattern of the German school. Theirs is instead the organic pattern of nature, whose myriad

sounds and colours and especially its force, impose their own shape on the symphony. The form of Sibelius's symphonies is not to be found in the Dictionary of Music or the study of styles, but in the landscape of Finland. For he has harnessed the landscape to his own creative purpose as no Finn has ever done before.

Some people think the greatest creative instincts of every country ultimately express themselves in the art form which can best interpret their own landscapes. We might say that only poetry could portray the softness of the English countryside; only painting, the "peculiar luminosity" of the French landscape. And only the symphony could portray the solitude of Finland, too vast for words and canvas. In the music of Sibelius the Finnish landscape finds its tone utterance.

L. CRAIG-McFEELY, VI A Mods.

## Athletics

**A**THLETICS in a somewhat cruder and more undeveloped form than we know to-day, was practised thousands of years ago. It is the Greeks, the great scholars and authors of many centuries ago, to whom we must turn for the origins of many of the athletic events performed to-day. A classic example is the Marathon Race. The Persian Empire had gradually been increasing in strength until it was so strong as to be able to question the supremacy of Greece. Darius, the Persian king, sent a "punitive expedition" to deal with Athens and Eretria. This expedition was routed by the mighty Greek forces on the plain where, "the mountains look on Marathon and Marathon looks on the sea." The messenger who ran with the news to Athens was the forerunner of the marathon runner of to-day. The unusual distance of the race—twenty-six miles, three hundred and eighty-five yards is accounted for by the fact that this was the distance from Marathon to Athens.

This, then, is the origin of one of the most interesting, yet at the same time, most gruelling races on the athletic programme to-day. We are

also indebted to the Ancient Greeks for the origin and names of most of what we term nowadays "field-events." The first one that comes to mind is the discus. This is a circular piece of wood, edged with metal, with an inset of metal in the middle to give it its weight and very accurate balance. The weight of a full-sized discus is 2 kgs. This was thrown by the Grecian youths in the games held at Olympia to celebrate the festival day of one of their many gods. The thrower in those days would throw from a circle, roughly described in the dust of the arena. We do not know what distances he achieved, but we can safely say, that the performers to-day, with their new and improved technique, far surpass any efforts made in the days of Ancient Greece. To-day the circle is clearly defined, and is divided across the middle. The thrower starts the movements of his throw in the rear portion of the circle, finally reaching the front with the vigorous thrust of his throwing arm as he releases the discus.

Similarly, the throwing of the javelin has progressed from the lines of Roman and Grecian

warriors in mortal combat for the honour of their country to the rather more leisurely and peaceful competition of the athletic arena. The javelin may be of metal or wood, with a chord binding in the middle for a grip. The successful throwing of this necessitates a careful study of technique and assiduous practice. Mainly through the perfected technique we have progressed from the tentative efforts of earlier days to the stupendous achievements of to-day. The Finns used to dominate the javelin-throwing scene, but now the Americans are the greatest exponents of the art, as they are in many other spheres of athletics. Held, of America, has thrown over 240 ft. on many occasions, whilst our best is Michael Denley who can throw in the region of 215 ft.

There remain now the two "strong-man" events. These are the putting the weight and throwing the hammer. The men's shot weighs 16 lbs., and is either of brass or iron. The circle is similar to the discus circle. The real art behind a successful "putt" lies in speed across the circle, and height when the shot is released. Jimmy Fuchs, of America, the world-record holder, is a perfect example of the need for speed. Although touching the scales at roughly 15 stone he can do a 100 yards in under "evens"—9.8 secs. Our present champion is Cpl. John Savidge who, when fully extended, is still 4 ft. behind Fuchs. The throwing the hammer, is a real "strong man's" event and the Hungarians and Russians seem to thrive on it.

All forms of running had been in existence for a long time, as I have said, with regard to the Ancient Greeks, but it was not till towards the end of the 19th century that the distances as we have them to-day were set up and accepted universally, whether in yards or metres. It was not till 1900 that the Olympic Games were revived for international contests in athletics and it is under the patronage of this body that athletics has gone from strength to strength, and that vast strides of progress have been made in technique, performances and times.

It is very revealing to examine some of the 19th century times and contrast them with the

times to-day. For instance in 1886 A. Wharton held the British record for the 100 yds. at 10 secs.—a time which any sprinter must surpass nowadays if he wants to get into top-flight athletics. Mel Patten of America is the present world-record holder at 9.2 secs—quite a jump from "dash-man" A. Wharton's effort in 1886! Now let us compare the times of, to my mind, the finest race to watch—the mile. In 1884 W. G. George of Great Britain held the world record at 4 mins. 18.4 secs. Compare this with the Swedish marvel Gundar Haegg's 4 mins. 1.4 secs., set up a few years ago. So it is right down through the list of events, track as well as field. No wonder the athletes of 1884 and thereabouts cannot compare with their counterparts to-day. They don't cut a very impressive figure in their moustaches, long, baggy shorts and cumbersome running-shoes—more like clogs when compared with the present-day products.

What is the reason for the great improvement in times and distances throughout the past half-century? First of all, as I have mentioned, by a detailed and careful study of the science of athletics, men have obviated waste of energy. They have co-ordinated the movements of the discus thrower into one rhythmic motion from which the maximum of effort can be obtained. By experimenting they have found the best positions for the sprinter to assume at the start of the race—a position which will satisfy his principal need—speed off the mark. In the high jump various distinct styles have been introduced and by adopting the one most suited to his build and run-up the athlete has achieved excellent heights and there are several Americans who are well on the way to conquering 7 ft. The athlete's "kit" has also changed with everything else. From the baggy shorts of 1884 they have gone to the other extreme—but correctly. Shorts that do not restrict movement are an asset. Similarly footwear has been improved and now there is great care taken in the manufacture of every expensive pair of running shoes, although there are many cheap pairs on the market which are turned out regardless of the athlete's individual

requirements. Competition is a good way for an athlete to improve—in fact the only way. There was hardly any competition in 1884, but now we have weekly athletic meetings throughout the summer months, and cross-country runs during the winter. The rapid growth of Harriers and Athletic clubs has had quite an appreciable effect on athlete's performances. These clubs offer the athlete a good club atmosphere and plenty of facilities for training and easy access to the latest equipment.

These then, are to my mind, the chief reasons for the diminishing of times, and it remains to be seen whether technique and training methods will improve as quickly as they have done in the last 50 years so as to make the athletes of 2000 look back and laugh at that fellow Gundar Haegg who could only do the mile in 4 mins 1.4 secs. But perhaps, if the present rate of progress continues, there will be no such thing as athletics in 2000. What a terrible thought!

P. ANWYL, VI B. Mods.

## Wood

**H**OW many of us realise clearly to what extent wood plays a part in our everyday lives? Do we realise how man has been dependent on wood since the earliest ages? Noah's Ark, carrying the future's ancestors, both animal and human, must have been the most precious wooden vessel ever launched. Troy fell because her people drew within the walls history's most famous steed—the Trojan horse, built of wood. Fire was first discovered by rubbing two pieces of wood together. Budding engineers in the school should know that the first machines, levers and wheels were made of logs. The great explorers sailed to discover new lands in wooden ships. Perhaps you are beginning to see how wood has been, is, and will be, important to man.

To use wood, man has to have it transported to him. The first stage in this process is, of course, the cutting down of the tree. It gives one a pang of sadness to watch a giant redwood topple from its majesty, its green spire tilting faster and faster to stop with an earth-shaking thud, a quiver of branches and lie still on the forest floor. Before the dust has had time to settle, foresters have lopped off the branches, and the trunk is sent plunging down a water-chute into the river to meet the "loggers" who guide thousands of logs downstream to the sawmills. These loggers live in a bunk-house, built on a raft which follows the long-drive during early spring. They live

dangerous and very fatiguing lives; rising in the early morning dark and working until they cannot distinguish a log from a shadow. Their job is to refloat beached logs; break up log jams, using dynamite if necessary, and to deliver the logs to the saw-mills. Here the logs are dried and cut up into workable pieces, then transported by rail or road to the factories where they are manufactured into the required articles such as doors, chairs, paper, etc.

Wood, as Shakespeare said of man, plays many parts. Some are "straight" rôles: furniture, fuel and house construction, lumber, butcher blocks, rolling pins and tool-handles. But wood also stars in "character" parts, so disguised that you would never guess its forest origin. Turn up the label on your tie, suit or dress. There is a good chance that it will say "Rayon" and rayon is made primarily from wood cellulose. Sawdust can be processed to yield molasses for cattle fodder.

Wood is a mighty war weapon. For the forces, industry produced myriad wood items—everything from rifle-stocks to plywood planes, densified wood for propellers, minesweepers, subchasers, M.T.B.'s, mobile dry docks, etc. Large battleships and aircraft-carriers were decked by about 120,000 square feet of teak. German scientists made wood-sugar, bacon from wood chips, yeast, alcohol, lubricants, explosives, etc., all from trees.

It was not so long ago that water-mains were made of wooden pipes. The cellulose in wood cells is the base of rayon which is used in textiles and ropes. Cinematograph films are made of cellulose acetate or nitrate. Cellulose plastics are also being used more and more extensively. What would life be like without paper? Everybody uses annually about 2 or 3 times his or her own weight of paper, and paper is 93 per cent. wood. Roughly two average fir trees can build an average house. The cheapest packing cases are made of wood, including boxes 6 feet long, 1 ft. high and about 2 feet across. When using a telephone we lift a receiver made of phenal plastic containing approximately 50 per cent. pine wood flow. The lines are connected at the wooden switchboard with wooden based plugs. The message passes along wood-pulp insulated

wires between wooden telegraph poles to another partly wooden receiver. Paper also goes into the construction of the electrical condenser.

Here, then are only a few of the thousand and one uses and applications of wood, and we can see on looking around our classrooms or homes that a large proportion of articles are made of, or derived from, wood. Wood is popular because it has a phenomenal tensile strength, as in the case of diving-boards and pit-props; it shows amazing resistance to shock, being highly elastic, as in the case of a cricket bat; it is neutral to restricted temperatures, is a non-conductor and is slow in ageing, and is clean.

In conclusion, the story of trees was old when man's was new. Teamed together they have done the "impossible."

JOHN HART, VI B. Sc.

## House Notes

### DOMINGO

As usual, at magazine time, all four Houses will boldly put forward their claims to superiority and, after reviewing the past term, we venture to do the commonplace. The facts are reassuring.

Last summer Domingo added its colourful quota to the University entrants from the College. Murphy, Doyle, Moorhead, and so many others have left us, weakened by their absence but strengthened by their memory. Valeté!

Among the new series of prefects, Domingo is represented by O'Hare, Dukes, Murray, and in other sixth form societies members of Domingo house characteristically pushed, blugeoned, and wriggled their way to the fore. Thus the Debating Chambers resound to the blithe gurglings of our merry men as Messrs. Gregory, Azurdia, Marmion, etc., wind their eager little tongues round the various motions—and talking of little tongues our own irrepressible "Raz" stretched his to its full extent in winning the French public speaking competition of the Foyer Français.

In the sporting sphere, too, we are well represented. The Mulholland Twins, Capstick,

Dukes, McKenna and Fleming have all run for the school this term in a cross-country team weakened by the absence of M. Gregory. May we join with Bro. Coffey in wishing Michael a quick recovery and a speedy return to the team.

In the Rugby sides we also carry plenty of weight. Fred Harris, Bob Azurdia, Brian Anderson and Michael Murray are regular members of the 1st XV, in the second team there are eight Domingo men, Norris, Maloney, Addison, Marron, Knight, Goodall, Williams, all ably led by D. Murphy (capt.). Corrigan, Hagedorn, Hunter and Miller donate their talents to the Colts each week, and of course A. Edwards, captain of the Bantams, has kept the Domingo blue flying with over 100 points from seven school games. Boyle is vice captain of the Junior Bantams.

This galaxy of talent has combined to put us in front in the House Rugby competition—so far only one game has been lost out of six first, second and third fifteen matches. For this success, M. Sheridan and D. Dukes, captains of the second and third senior fifteens, must be congratulated.



Well, there we are. The school year stretches before us ripe with a promise which, through our efforts, we hope to fulfil.

MICHAEL MURRAY (House Capt.)

\* \* \*

### HOPE

We regret to announce that gone are the days of glory for Hope, due mainly to the loss of many of our former stalwarts. We can only look into the future for more great successes.

Our captain for last year, A. McLachlan, has left us, to search for success in 'Varsity life. Such great servants as J. Morgan, R. Freeborough, J. Keaton and V. Houghton have also gone to University and we must congratulate the first two named for winning scholarships.

The loss of these and a few other loyal Hopeites has been a great setback to us, but we still have the three veterans of the Rugby team, F. Bate, the new captain, P. Fay and L. Craig-McFeely, all being members of the school 1st XV. Although we have been defeated by both Sefton and Domingo this season, the team has played well, considering the amount of young blood in it. We have been well served by G. Anderton, W. Cookson and B. Gannon, our representatives in the Second XV, and also by our hooker, J. Staunton. A. Shaw, T. Holden and B. Carberry, all of Colt age, are to be congratulated for their good work in this team.

In the Junior House there are some very promising players, notably M. Pinnington, J. Smith and B. White, members of the Bantams XV. In the Junior Bantams we have R. Emsley and P. Armstrong as regular members. Whilst last, but not least, the First Year XV includes six more of our followers, namely J. Williams, B. Wolfenden, J. Flanagan, B. Massey, D. Gordon and W. Shreenan.

Other members of the house have also distinguished themselves but in a different sporting sphere—cross-country running. They are S. Rogers (capt.), A. Lomax, A. Linford, J. Carr, J. Staunton, J. Wottan, A. Matheson, B. Griffiths, M. Pinnington, P. Addison, P. Kenna and P. Hughes.

Turning from sport, attention is drawn to the more serious side of school life. F. Bate, L. Craig-McFeely, J. Staunton and S. Rogers have been appointed prefects. In the English Debating Society P. Moran has shown promise of becoming a great orator, whilst in the French Debating Society, L. Craig-McFeely and S. Rogers have both spoken well.

Now, in closing, we wish a Merry and Holy Christmas to not only Hopeites, but also to all pupils, staff and parents connected with the school.

PETER FAY, VI B. Mods.

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### MERSEY

This year, Mersey are once again led by R. Hughes, who also claims the distinction of being vice-captain of the 1st XV. Of course we should like to announce that we have had great success this year, but unfortunately the best laid plans of Bro. Browner and Mr. Morris are often distorted quite out of recognition. Not that we are lacking in enthusiasm. Far from it. But we do not seem to have quite hit top form recently. We have another of our members regularly in the 1st XV, P. McLean, and we would doubtless have had the pleasure of seeing M. Wren every Saturday, were it not that he had the misfortune to be injured in an early game. B. Moore is our only regular representative in the 2nd XV. The Colts however, see a great deal of five of our house members, Franey, Hanlon, McDermott, Bushell and Newbury, the first three being outstanding players. Franey and Hanlon are captain and vice-captain. G. Tipping and A. Dowling regularly represent us in the cross-country teams, and even if they are not quite the most prominent runners, they provide unfailing "packing" in the team events. P. Kelly, E. Tylan and J. Lloyd are promising junior runners.

The Juniors will again do their best to keep Mersey on top this year, although such stalwarts as Rogan, Marlon and Bushell will be sorely missed. The Junior house captain is T. Padden, ably assisted by M. Collins. These two are unfailing members of the Bantam XV, together

with P. Kelly and J. Parker. J. Wolfenden, M. Maloney and J. Matthews play regularly in the Junior Bantams, and T. Pearson, G. Wallace and D. Sparkes provide further representation. J. Kelly and J. Carter are trying hard to increase our numbers in the Junior Bantams.

Form II has provided Mersey with several promising recruits, notably D. Taylor, M. Loneragan, B. Weston, R. Nelson, A. McDermott, J. Dagnall and W. Kelly. The first four have already played in the 1st Year XV. The prospects here are very good, and we look forward to reporting much more satisfying results in our next issue. We must not forget to wish all, and particularly Mersey House Members, great success in the forthcoming examinations.

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### SEFTON

It is, once again, our happy duty to present a report on Sefton's activities since our last edition. Steady, considerable progress has been maintained in all departments. Here, then, are the facts which show our thoroughly deserved achievements.

So many Seftonites have played for the 1st XV this season that some envious, scurrilous, remarks were made implying corruption in selection! But this being a Catholic institution, we think it may be taken for granted that St. Edward's always field their best XV, regardless of house. Thus, the following have played this year for the 1st XV: J. Colford (captain), G. Quirke, W. Murphy, A. Curran, P. Anwyl, R. Dingle, and M. Moloney. H. Morris and A. McNeilis were also selected for the 1st XV. These players form the nucleus of the strong House XV which has won its two matches convincingly this season, and thus is in an extremely strong position in the competition for the Rugby Shield.

It has been brought to our notice that the Inter-College Sports was not reported in the last edition.

Therefore let me say now that Sefton scored 18 of the 32 individual points gained by the School. This is a good estimation of our strength in athletics.

But, lest the charge be levelled against us that Sefton is all brawn and no brain, let us next consider the less sporting aspects of school life. Three Seftonites have been appointed School prefects. They are A. Curran, M. Moloney, and J. Colford.

As usual, Sefton was to the fore in the examination results. M. Brown headed the list with a State Scholarship. Other Seftonites who have gone to Universities this year are D. Hughes and R. Monaghan (both to Liverpool University), and J. Jensen (to Oxford University). To these, and all other successful examination candidates, we offer our heartiest congratulations and wish them every success in future life.

In the French Debating Society, Sefton has the Secretary, A. Curran, who is also the Secretary of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul.

We think you will all agree that this is a considerable and formidable list which gives us a good impression of the extent of Sefton's participation in School activities.

Many of you will be reading these notes for the first time as members of Sefton House. May we then appeal to you to be loyal and active Seftonites. Always give of your best. Whether you are playing for the 1st, 2nd or 3rd team, play as well as possible, for your own effort will go a long way towards the ultimate success of the House. We don't want any "slackers." All please do your utmost for the House. Your activities are equally as important as those of the Seniors.

We feel confident that this appeal will meet with a lively response. May you all, then, enjoy every success in class and field, and have a happy and holy Christmas.

SEFTON

## A Flight of Fancy

**S**UPPOSE animals were to find the power of speech. An unlikely event, I admit; but just suppose it were to happen. We should hear some very interesting things then. Imagine hearing a dog give back answers to its master, for instance!

But the animals' newly-found ability to communicate with each other more fully has consequences much more far-reaching than that. Almost certainly they form themselves into societies, clubs and other similar organizations which depend for their existence largely upon the power of speech of their members; and this sudden unification allows them to exert a formidable influence on the affairs of human beings.

Animals have been under the domination of Man ever since Man was created. Their resentment of this tyranny has not yet been able to find expression in any effective manner, chiefly because they have no means of combining into units with sufficient strength, but with the aid of a power which binds them together, they can make their influence felt.

Humans use speech to express their opinions, and we should naturally expect animals to do

the same. And as oratory is used by men to persuade and to convince, so it is similarly used by the beasts. Thus the fierce anti-humanists among them stir up feeling against us, firing with indignation those who hold less extensive views. It is only to be expected that after being mute for so long, those who have suffered at the hands of humans would give vent to their pent-up imagination.

Ill-feeling is easily aroused. Acts of violence begin to break out, and retaliation by humans only causes the beasts to use greater violence. Animals, having no consciences or any known conventions to hold them in check, are rising everywhere against their arch-enemy Man, who has oppressed them for so long. Men's efforts are directed towards restoring peace, first by appeasement, then, when that fails, by desperate attempts at repression. But nothing can be done now. It is too late to stop the flood of anger and hatred. Animals everywhere are rising against their former masters. The revolt of the beasts against mankind has come, the revolt carried out with relentless, savage cruelty aimed at destroying the human race.

I shall now stop supposing.

R. McDONNELL, U.V. A.

## The Aeroplane

**S**INCE the beginning of time man has longed to explore the heavens but it was not until the latter half of the eighteenth century that he made his first ascent. The balloon in which the ascent was made has since been greatly improved upon.

The first ideas of making a "flying machine" were created by constant observations of the birds. Indeed it is fascinating to watch these graceful creatures flying with absolute ease. And so some years after the first flight by balloon, a glider was completed.

In 1903, Wilbur and Orville Wright invented the first power-driven aeroplane. The difficulties

and dangers that had confronted them are obvious. But in spite of this, after a great deal of hard work, they succeeded.

After this, events moved rapidly and the first channel crossing by air was made in 1909 by Louis Bleriot. Three years later the "Royal Air Force" was formed.

In this modern era aeroplanes are turned out in their thousands, in vast factories, by such firms as "Vickers" and "De Havilland." The scale of building is many times greater than when aeroplanes were first invented.

All aeroplanes are assembled in roughly the same way. A newly designed aeroplane has to

have a prototype which goes through tests for airframe, strains, and stresses, and general stability, in wind tunnels. Then it is modified and taken for its first flight by a test-pilot. These test-pilots are a specially picked group of men who have a very hazardous job. If in danger their first thought must be for their aeroplane. Recently a very famous test-pilot, John Derry, was killed while flying a new "De Havilland" product at the Farnborough air show.

When a plane is proved satisfactory it is put "on the market" and produced generally.

In the factories the body, together with the fin, is assembled first, then the wings and tail-plane are added, and finally the engine, built separately, is installed.

When a 'plane is flying at night it is said to be flying blind. The navigator sets a course which the pilot follows and by careful consideration

of the 'plane' speed and wind resistance he can tell when they are nearing their objective. Then they radio the aerodrome and are guided in by an electrical wave.

Many new types of 'planes have been developed from the frail structure flown by the Wright brothers. The helicopter, for example, has not long been in use. The advantage of this "hover-plane" is that it can land and take-off in a confined space and does not need a runway. A still later development is the jet engine. Nowadays jet planes are regularly reaching about seven hundred miles per hour and breaking the sound-barrier.

"What of the future?"—this question is being asked over and over again; surmises are passed but no-one really knows the answer. It is true to say that if the same spirit is encountered in the future as there was in the past; success can be the only result.

T. HOLDEN, L V Alpha.

## Over the Sticks

**N**ATIONAL Hunt racing, which takes the place of flat during winter, began but a few weeks ago, for the 1952-53 season. Already, it has attracted interest all over the country, and there have been many good attendances at local meetings. These are exciting enough in their own way, but most prominent owners, trainers, and jockeys (to say nothing of the average punter) are looking ahead towards such big events as the "Cheltenham Gold Cup" and the world famous "Grand National." Comparatively speaking, the prize money at the majority of National Hunt meetings is low, but this does not deter its thousands of admirers and participants. Nor is this always the case; for at such big meetings as Manchester, Liverpool and Cheltenham, the prizes offered sometimes exceed those at stake on the flat.

During the last few years, we have seen many great horses, all winners of important races, to say nothing of those that have been placed, being beaten perhaps by inches. Outstanding amongst

the former are: Teal (1952), Nickel Coin (1951), Freebooter (1950), Russian Hero (1949), Sheila's Cottage (1948), Caughoo (1947), and Lovely Cottage (1946), all of whom won the Grand National in their respective years. Of these, five have been bred in Ireland, and some won at prices ranging from 100-6 to 100-1. Another fine Irish horse was Cottage Rake, which won for itself such a fine reputation over here that Kempton stewards named a race in its honour.

Lord Bicester, the leading owner, is fortunate in owning many brilliant 'chasers, including such stalwart veterans as Silver Fame, beaten only once last season, Finnure, now an eleven-year-old, Roimond, twice unsuccessful in Grand Nationals, and Coloured School-Boy. These four, together with many others are trained at Sam Beeby's top class stables. Sam is regarded as one of the most brilliant trainers of his time, but he has quite a few rivals. Notable amongst these is Peter Cazalet (in charge of the royal string), who trained Monoveen. This horse, if you remember, which

was so highly fancied to win the "Grand National" had an extremely promising career cut short, when a fall caused it to be destroyed, Another formidable opponent is Neville Crump, the Malton trainer, whose number one horse Wot No Sun, was twice placed in the "National" without actually gaining the coveted prize. Fulke Welwyn is another rival. He is in charge of the Paget stable, and has scored many successes during the last few seasons. At the moment, his two most important hopes are Gasoon and Egal.

Also to be reckoned with are Bobbie Renton and Billy de Moraville, always at their best in winter. It might be said that these six trainers have the plum of the pie, and such horses as Sir Ken, Halloween, Tea Captain and Ballymacon will also attract notice.

Ireland plays a big part in this enthralling winter pastime. Many Irish horses, first used as

hunters, have been bought over there for a song, and have then won thousands of pounds over here. A glance at the jockeys' lists will corroborate my statement. Such riders as Tim and Martin Molony, Dick Curran and Jimmy Power have all made names for themselves on both sides of the Channel.

There are many top-class English jockies too, notable stars being Fred Winter, Bryan Marshall, Dennis Dillon and Rex Hamey. Every season they are engaged for well-known stables, and they always record many victories.

Thus National Hunt goes on ; thrills, spills, joys and disappointments. Frost, ice and snow pit their might against it, but the enthusiasts care not. From October to April, 'chasing dominates the scene, affording interest and excitement in abundance for its many followers.

M. D. J. GIBSON, III Alpha.

### *Christmas*

At Christmas little boys do sing  
And Merry Christmas bells do ring  
Everything is bright and clear  
The little boys do sing and cheer.  
The snow doth gather round our feet  
While covering the bare and empty street.  
The Christmas trees are bright with lights  
And the snow comes down in the dark, dark nights.

P. CALLANAN, II R.

### *Little Jesus*

Little baby Jesus  
Born on Christmas Day,  
Coming down from heaven,  
For a while to stay.  
Little Baby Jesus,  
Arms extended wide  
May I never, never,  
Wander from your side.

JOHN HOLDEN, Prep.

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

## A Voyage to Canada

**D**URING the last summer holidays, I had the good fortune to go on a sea voyage to Canada. After leaving Germany, we went round the North of Scotland and then on to our destination, Canada. On the way, there was plenty of fog, but as we neared Newfoundland it vanished for a day and we saw more than forty icebergs.

We entered the St. Lawrence via the Belle Isle Straits (North of Newfoundland) and then proceeded up the picturesque St. Lawrence River, past Quebec, to Montreal. Here we loaded rolling stock for a place called Sept Isles (or Seven Islands) about 300 miles below Quebec on the North Shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

At Seven Islands a new railway has been started into the interior of Labrador and Ungarva, because of large iron ore deposits which have been found in this area. Until recently, all this area was unmapped, but after Indian traders had brought in samples of iron ore to the trading posts, an active interest was taken when rumours went round, after the last war, that the big iron ore deposits in the U.S.A. might not support another war. In 1947, geologists went into the interior to see if there was good ore, and their reports stated that the whole area was full of iron ore; many other minerals were also present. Two years later, the Iron Ore Company was set up to handle the project of mining the ore, and as about four firms amalgamated to form this company, the lorries of the organisation bear the initial letters of the companies—C.M.M.K. The money was raised very quickly and amounted to £74 millions. Seven Islands was chosen as a base for the whole enterprise.

We arrived at this place from Montreal at about six o'clock in the morning. There are seven islands outside a bay which measures about four miles across. These islands are uninhabited with the exception of one, on which there is a small lighthouse. We dropped anchor

in the bay and by this time the sun had risen and the whole place looked very bright. The bay was deep and the water clear. The largest ship to go to the bay before us had been only about 2,000 tons. We were 7,513 tons.

The town of Seven Islands is situated on the east side of the bay and when we tied up, I did a little exploring. All the houses are made of wood and even with a small population of just over 1000 people, there are two churches, one for the redskins and one for the white man. Both are Catholic churches. There are no roads, just sandy tracks. The town stretches for a mile along the bay and only about a quarter-mile inland. All round is a dense coniferous forest with mountains rising up in the background.

We unloaded at a wooden pier, half the length of the ship, at the south end of the town. The railway starts here and goes up north into the interior. Three hundred and sixty miles have to be made and when I left, forty-six miles had already been completed. The difficulties are very great as the only transport is by air and sea. There is no communication with any other place by land. The laying of railway track in the interior is also very difficult. However, by 1954 they hope to be exporting ore on a large scale in 30,000 ton ore ships. Each ship will be loaded from ore trains, each containing 100 wagons of capacity 100 tons each and hauled by four locomotives. These are future plans, however. One advantage of the port is that it is only closed to navigation for three weeks and most years the ice is very thin. But heavy snowfalls occur and this could prove to be a setback.

We made three trips from Montreal to Seven Islands and after the third one, I had to return home, so I boarded another ship for Liverpool. We left Montreal on September 4th, with a cargo of iron ingots from the Great Lakes area. There was also some bagged grain and some match wood. I still had an exciting experience in front of me. We passed through the Belle Isle Straits on

September 6th. Two days later we were heading into a stiff east wind. Spray was occasionally breaking over the bows and would reach as high as the funnel. The wireless operator gave the captain the weather report and in it, the latest position of a North Atlantic hurricane was given as 250 miles S.W. of our position. At 8 p.m. we reversed our course and went west instead of east.

The next morning was bright with a heavy swell. We were still going westward at dead slow ahead. By mid-day however, cloud began to build up quickly in the south and west and the barometer was falling quickly. At lunch the wireless operator told me that the centre of the storm was only forty miles S.S.W. of us and that one ship had foundered in it. At this time we altered course to N.W. at full ahead.

At two o'clock in the afternoon it hit us. The wind came from the north first then it backed to N.W. very quickly. The water was whipped into spray very quickly making visibility rather poor. The waves became high and the ship heaved up and down. The speed was cut to dead slow, just enough to keep her head to the wind. The gale was about 60 m.p.h. At 4 p.m.

the ship began to shake all over as the wind rose to 85-90 m.p.h. The bows would dip under and then gallons of water would lift higher than the masts, then descend in a huge deluge on the deck. As the bows lifted up, tons of water would pour down off the foc'stle head. Then we would go under again. Only three portholes were broken.

Dinner was very interesting that evening. First, it was difficult to sit down. All the table cloths were well damped to prevent dishes from slipping. Soup was served in mugs which in turn were in empty soup plates. After dinner the wind dropped to 65 m.p.h. After this drop, it continued to drop for the rest of the evening. By eleven o'clock, there was only a moderate gale, and even with big seas running, things looked much more promising. In the early hours of the next morning, 10th September, we turned back on our proper course and went at full speed ahead. The next evening we were well away from the area of the storm. On 13th September, the coast of Ireland was sighted and the next day, we arrived in Liverpool after a very thrilling holiday.

M. W. STUBBS, VI B Sc.

## Jazz

**J**AZZ, contrary to the opinions of some people, is music. It is not music in the strict classical sense, but to the willing listener, it is just as pleasant. Not all jazz is good and neither are some of the people connected with it, but we cannot condemn it on these grounds alone. For a brief analysis of this music we must first obtain some idea of the several elements influencing it and its history.

Jazz has its origin with all other types of music. We can easily see its rhythm in the Greek Chorus, and its blues and songs in the ballad singers, singing at the bountiful feast tables of the Greek nobles. Elsewhere in the past, we see through the modern medium of the uncivilized negro, the weird dirge and the haunting rhythm of the throbbing jungle drums.

We have therefore our foundation of rhythm,

and to some extent, actual harmony, in the classical past and in the uncivilized regions of the modern world

Throughout the years these two elements remain separated. The Greek song develops into Church music and then into opera. From the opera we get such productions as the "Beggars' Opera" which ridicules the more serious side of music, and which leads us to the music hall song or chorus of the last century and which finally develops into today's popular song.

Branching off from the Church music of the early centuries we have funeral dirges, then popular lyrics such as we find in Shakespeare's plays. From these ditties and songs we have the origin of folk music which we find rendered today by such artists as Burl Ives and Josh White.

America has always been composed of a

conglomeration of different nationalities. Predominant in the last century were the English, French and Spanish settlers in the New World. With the importation of slaves, especially in the southern and south-western states we see the foundation of the Creoles, a mixture of Spanish, negro, and French settlers.

It is here that we have the fusion of our primitive rhythm and the European ballad or folk song. Around New Orleans where a large town was springing up in the 17th and 18th centuries we see the coloured population mingling still more with the Europeans until the Creole population is predominant. This quarter of the New World is fundamentally French in origin and any Americanisms are carefully avoided.

The Negro slaves still held rituals of magic in their compounds; they still played their drums and sang dirges. The French language crept in, the French instruments, e.g., guitar, became much used and we have evolved the blues singer, singing in *patois* to a battered guitar and accompanied by the stamping of feet or the beating of a wooden drum.

The music, thus far produced, is predominantly rhythmic except for the melody of the voice.

The American way of life gradually seeped into European colonies after the downfall, first of France and then of Texas.

Some negro picked up an old trumpet or a flute, someone else bought an old "honky-tonk" piano, and naturally the urge to play together ensued.

Perhaps the "band" played hymns at the negro services or dirges at a funeral. Perhaps it played at a festival in the "Mardi Gras" or some other New Orleans celebration. Gradually the band became more in tune, more harmonious. Better instruments were bought, more practice put in, finally these coloured men made a profession out of the new music, and, taking a chance, played before a paying public audience.

The new music at the turn of the century caused a stir. It appealed to the negro because he realised the beat belonged to his native land. It appealed to the Creole because he realised the words of his native songs and it appealed to the

Spaniard and the Frenchman because he recognised his own folk tunes being played a little more quickly and a little "hot."

The popularity of this new music increased in leaps and bounds till after World War I when it reached its zenith. Among the great jazz-men of the age were "King" Oliver, "Jelly Roll" Morton, Louis Armstrong, Louis Jordan, Bix Beiderbecke, Buddy Bolden, Willie "Bunk" Johnson and Freddie Kippard. From these men we get such favourites as "Snag it," Wolverine Blues, Blackbottom "Stomp," "Tin Roof Blues" and "Spanish Shawl" along with numerous other originals.

The fade and doom of these early jazz-men came with the slump of 1929, and then people no longer wished to hear songs or music reminding them of their troubles with such songs as "Hobo's Prayer," "Sobbin' Blues" and "Tin Roof Blues." They now turned to the commercial bands as a means of escapism and thus killed the original bands. Many of the musicians died on the streets or in poor houses and many committed suicide.

The jazz idiom, however, was still ingrained in the music of Tommy Dorsey, Duke Ellington and Count Basie. These men continued throughout the second World War and such names as "Fats" Waller, Bob Crosby, Pete Johnson, Errol Garner and Jack Teagarden took the public headlines. This new type of jazz continued until it merged into Be-Bop and then into Progressive Jazz, among whose exponents we have the inimitable Stan Kenton with his "All-American" music.

What the future trends of jazz will be, we do not know. We have the various blends of the Afro-Cuban and the New Orleans jazz as displayed by Humphrey Lyttleton, but further than this we must just wait and see. We must turn our eyes to America, for the truth must be known that as far as Britain is concerned we have very few men who can compare with the American musicians of today. Therefore, although jazz is of European origin we must rely on America for its progress and development whether we like it or not.

D. McALEER, VI B Mods.



## University Letters

### UPHOLLAND

Upholland College,  
Wigan.

Dear Mr. Editor,

We were very pleased to see that among the new students this year there was one from St. Edward's, Michael Maybury. He has joined High Figures in the School. From the School to the Senior House come two Old Edwardians—Peter Doyle and Philip McEvoy. Having taken the Advanced Certificate Examination last term they began their Philosophy course in September.

Amongst those who received orders at the Ordinations on 20th September were four Old Boys of St. Edward's. Kevin Mulhearn received the first two minor orders of Lector and Porter, and Revs. John O'Brien, Kevin Mullen and Vincent Burrowes, who are in their fourth and final year of Theology, were ordained deacons.

Apart from those already mentioned there are a few more Old Edwardians scattered throughout various parts of the School and Senior House. In the School are Terence Walsh (Grammar) and Brendan Alger (Syntax), while in the Senior House we have William ("Billy") Mills (2nd year Theology) and Bernard Sinnott (3rd year Theology).

All Old Boys here at Upholland send their best wishes to the Brothers, Masters and students of St. Edward's, and ask for an occasional remembrance in their prayers.

Yours sincerely,

UPHOLLAND.

\* \* \*

### LIVERPOOL

Liverpool University.

Dear Mr. Editor,

This year's exodus from the upper corridor into the regions of Brownlow Hill seems to have been even more impregnated with talent than of yore, largely, I think, due to the fact that the Science have at last been overwhelmingly out-

numbered, last year's Six Moderns (except about six), having come up "en bloc." However, unlike former years, they seem to have sown and taken root over a large area. The Arts building has taken its usual quota of industrious historians, linguists and card-players with Reggie Monaghan and Matthew Brown following in the footsteps of Joe Shennan, Terry Maguire, Jim Dillon and John Quinn in the History Honours School, while Alex Lester and Vin Houghton are reading French and English respectively. An influx of Edwardians into Abercrombie Square is a living sign of the changing of the times and the broadening of sixth-formers' minds in the pursuit of a career. Here we see the future big-business men, politicians, lawyers and race-horse owners receiving the training that only a modern University can give, training closely allied with ever-changing kaleidoscope of modern life and business given largely, not by professors but by men currently working in business and law. It is with a pang of regret, however, that we realise that this might be the thin end of the wedge; in other words that the pursuit of culture is coming to be considered more and more as "dead-ended" and learning is not taken for its own sake. Laurie Doyle, Austin McLachlan, and Henry Davenport (fresh from the Forces) read Commerce, Patrick Brennan Economics, and Bill Fetherstone, Gerald Slater and John Morgan are following Michael Lennon in the Faculty of Law.

On the Science side, "the three Adonis"—Jim Kane, Jim Keaton and Bob Freeborough are often to be seen driving shiny new limousines up to some social function in the Union and in that phase of University life seem to be extremely successful! The former, with Derek Hughes and Peter Moorhead has started the long medical trail while the two latter, with John Cookson are pursuing the Chemistry, Physics and Maths. they love so well.

Of those Edwardians already established in the Varsity (and they abound in large numbers),

Michael McGowan in his third year is President of the English Society while many others including Phil Rose, Leo Connor, Ken Harrison and Barny Howell are stalwarts of the Catholic Society, an organisation with an ever-increasing influence on Guild life.

The Academic Mass and the Annual Ball with a reception by the Archbishop were land-marks in a very successful term. Geoff Robinson is now doing teaching practice in the Educational Department and Brian O'Dowd, Tony Gilbertson, John Moorhead, Ron Smith and Tony Gregory are in various stages of the Medical course. Jim Dryhurst on the other hand, is in France for a year as part of his course to a French Honours degree. How we envy him!

An increasing number of Edwardians are to be seen in circulation in Guild life and the boy who goes to University merely to cram for a degree without the varied benefits of University life is now almost obsolete. Instead many Old Boys are playing their part in the complex organisation necessary for the running of a Guild controlled entirely by the Student Body. Michael Reddington is Assistant Union Management Secretary, and a member of Guild Council; Mike McGowan is a prominent member of the Dramatic Society; Paddy Brennan is immersed in his duties as sub-editor of "Pant-Echo" (of which Peter Moorhead seems to be the sole contributor); Bill Fetherstone reports for "Guild Gazette," and John Morgan is an active member of the Conservative Association.

But here, all will agree, our greatest triumph has been the united effort of our Freshers in the election of Peter Moorhead as Freshman representative on Guild Council out of a total of over four hundred. Peter's ready wit in Union debates and the pre-election campaign, together with the hard work of his proposer, Laurence Doyle, and his supporters must be thanked for his success.

In sporting life Walter Ellis once again holds the field. Accounts of his prowess and capabilities as both try-scorer and goal-kicker appear almost weekly in the Press. Walter has already been reserve for a Lancashire trial and has been freely

tipped for a place in the U.A.U. side. Laurence Doyle gives his whole-hearted support to the 2nd XV with Ron Smith while Alex Lester and Gerald Slater have both done well on the Soccer field. Many others still give their humble services to faculty and departmental sides in all spheres (except, I think, lacrosse!).

Tony Gilbertson tells us he is once again in training (?) for the opening of the rowing season, he being an enthusiastic member of L.U.B.C.; Bob Freeborough and Jim Kane can frequently be seen on the squash courts, while Paddy Brennan has forsaken rugby for fencing.

At the moment Freshers and old hands are alike preparing feverishly for the Christmas terminals and are looking forward to their completion and the end-of-term festivities to say nothing of a peaceful vac. Meanwhile we feel sure the staff and pupils at school are looking forward to the same and we wish them all the gifts and blessings that only a holy and a happy Christmas can bring.

Yours sincerely,

VARSIITY.

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## MANCHESTER

Hulme Hall,

Manchester University.

Dear Mr. Editor,

This edition of the Magazine marks an epoch in the history of S.E.C. This is the first letter from Manchester University since—oh! ages ago.

Now the first thing that you will notice about Manchester when you come—and when you have read this you will be ready to come in your thousands—is that this University has no pretensions. Liverpool may boast of its atom-splitting devices and its scientists slipping off to what is known to all good intelligence men as a "foreign power," but when all comes to all it is only a big technical college. Cambridge may boast of Gilbert Harding. Oxford may boast of its historians, who either write for *John Bull* or sulk on T.V. shows. But when you come to Manchester you see purity of intellect and thirst for knowledge in its purest form. Not for us the easy laurels

of rowing or basking in the light of T.V. cameras. All that comes from Manchester is supreme. Let me quote Chapter and Verse ; Lord Rutherford, Dr. William Temple, and many others, including our Chancellor, Lord Woolton and of course, the Dean of Canterbury.

You will doubtless read alongside this sincere epistle a shabby, artificial, and alluring picture of life in our older Universities. J.J.—writing from Oxford will tell you of the hoaxes they practise there. These are stunts, organised by the press, to encourage high-spirited young men to go there. Needless to say the only paper of note the *Manchester Guardian* does not entertain these machinations. So I say “Beware of false prophets,” ye men of Liverpool ; come to Manchester. Change your cloying “scouse” for good honest Lancashire hot pots.

Warmest greetings to all Brothers, Masters, and Students, and a Happy Christmas to boot.

Yours sincerely,

MANCUNIAN.

\* \* \*

**HULL**

University College,  
Hull.

Dear Mr. Editor,

It is with some disappointment that I realise on reflection that the number of Edwardians coming up to this University College has declined rapidly in the last few years. Since Dick Lane first came up in 1943, quite a steady stream of our Old Boys have followed his example, that is until previous years. I should be gratified, therefore, if I could urge Edwardians to consider seriously before choosing their University and so re-establish the link between the School and Hull which at present seems to be in danger of being broken altogether.

Last session four of our Old Boys—Sam Andanar, Tom Gilmore, Tom Ambrose and Eddie Croft—successfully sat for their Diplomas of Education—Tom Gilmore and Sam having spent the previous year in France. Eddie is now serving Her Majesty in Germany and Tom Ambrose is established as a teacher.

These successes, which enhance the good reputation of St. Edward's at this College—a reputation which has been well maintained since 1943—will, I hope, encourage those pupils in their final year to come up to Kingston-upon-Hull in the 1953 session.

Wishing you then, all success at the Christmas examinations and good luck in whatever you intend to do on leaving school.

Yours sincerely,

HULL.

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**MIDDLETON**

Hopwood Hall,  
Middleton.

Dear Mr. Editor,

This year we have only three Old Edwardians here at Hopwood. In years previous we have had as many as seven or eight students. In 2nd year there are Harry Snape and Bill Doherty, and in 1st year Chris Melia. All three are looking forward to their finals and the classrooms but at the moment are quite happy in their work.

Last year four Old Boys qualified, Eric Burns and Vin Gaskin, both graduates of Liverpool University, who spent only one year here and Paul Ferguson and Terry Barnwell who spent the two full years. Terry gained his Colours at Rugby and won the mile in the College Sports ! As far as I know they are all teaching somewhere now.

On behalf of Old Edwardians here I wish all, Staff and pupils, a very happy and holy Christmas.

Yours etc.,

HOPWOOD.

\* \* \*

**TWICKENHAM**

St. Mary's College,  
Strawberry Hill.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Although at the moment we First Year men are in the throes of Teaching Practice I will endeavour to jot down some rough notes concerning life down here and ex-Edwardians in particular.

First and foremost, this year the important

office of President of the Students' Union is held by an Old Edwardian. Des Murphy ('45). We are represented in the football world by Jim Moran ('47) who is vice-captain of the 1st Soccer XI. Unfortunately, however, I can find no ex-Edwardians in the Rugby circles. Ever-smiling Charlie Lewis ('45) by his wise choice of stock is continuously increasing the profits made by the College canteen.

Last September no less than five ex-Edwardians became Simmarians—they are Gerry Noonan ('47), Vincent McMullin ('48), Alan McGrady ('46), Bernard Lunt ('50), John Loftus ('50). Each evening at about 5.30 p.m. during the present few weeks this gallant band can be seen approaching the College gates after a day's Teaching Practice in the schools. Their weary gait and haggard faces are yet another indication that Teaching is indeed a cushy job.

Weekly dancing classes for beginners are a popular feature of College life. Here Alan McGrady comes to the fore as a very competent dancing instructor. Rumours that the Dean has been attending these classes are completely unfounded.

Bernard Lunt continues to put on weight at an alarming rate despite my attempts on the tennis courts to keep him on the move. He did try dieting but gave up the idea after half a day. Gerry Noonan specialises in Physical Education and is a keen member of the Cross-Country Club.

My light has just gone out so I am writing this by torchlight. Fuses "blow" quite regularly when we switch on our forbidden electric fires, boiling rings, blankets, etc. The supper (bread and jam) bell is now ringing so it seems I am forced to close.

On behalf of all Old Edwardians in "Simmaries," I wish you a Happy Christmas and success in the exams.

Sincerely,

SIMMARIES

Balliol College,  
Oxford.

Dear Mr. Editor,

In one of my first letters from Oxford this term, I remember writing something like this: "All I've given you here is a long series of first impressions, and like most first impressions they are probably wrong." And not wishing to give readers a false impression of Oxford life, I thought this the safest way to begin.

'You will spend your first year finding out what Oxford has to offer; your second enjoying what you have found out and your third lamenting the ignorance of your first and the folly of your second.' There are many such legendary pieces of advice which are passed on to Freshmen. "You come here either to work or to row. Make your choice." Eddie Randal and I are discovering that it will certainly take us a year to pick our way through the thick forest of Oxford club life. On arrival we were beset by a seemingly endless series of alluring invitations to join College Boat Clubs, the Socratic Society, the Liberal Club and Oxford Union.

We both took up rowing. Eddie has continued and has won a place in the Magdalen second eight. I decided that rowing was not the sport for me and resigned my way out of Balliol third eight. We are both enjoying university life and find Oxford both beautiful and fascinating. It is no longer as dreamy and as tranquil as old postcards tell us it used to be. Yet despite the nostalgic glances over the shoulder of Max Beerholm and Evelyn Waugh, I often wonder if the changes in the last fifty years have been quite as great as one is led to believe, if the traditional atmosphere has really changed at all. But that is another story.

Kindest Christmas greetings and good wishes to all.

Yours sincerely,

OXFORD

## Old Boys' Letter

**I** HAVE been asked to contribute a few lines on the current activities of the Association. To simplify matters I will deal briefly with the principal ones under separate headings and close with some general remarks.

### RUGBY FOOTBALL

This is a new and thriving section of the Association. Matches are arranged for at least one team every week against strong opposition. New members are wanted urgently to ensure that no weak teams are put in the field.

### ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

The Old Cathinians A.F.C. is the oldest and largest section of the Association. Five and six teams are frequently fielded on a Saturday and there are always vacancies for newcomers. During recent seasons this section has suffered a decline in playing strength, partly as a result of emphasising on the handling code in the College, but a movement is now afoot to bring back former glories. Consequently the support of every footballer Old Boy is keenly desired.

### TABLE TENNIS

This section also has just taken on a new lease of life. A ladder tournament is progressing and you can join in at any time if you are a member of the Association.

### ATHLETICS

We have no Athletics Section. It is time one was formed. Is anyone keen enough to start it?

### BRIDGE

This is a small department but one that sets itself a high standard. A team of four is playing with moderate success in local circles.

### BILLIARDS AND SNOOKER

One of the stand-by sections of the club. Several members have recently joined the forces and the gaps have yet to be filled.

### ENTERTAINMENTS

In addition to the regular Sunday Dance Club, there will be dances on Boxing Night and New Years Eve. A Coronation Ball will be held in the Grafton Ballroom on June 3rd, 1953.

In general the Association is a thriving concern that needs only support of all Old Boys leaving the College to place it far above any similar group in the North of England. It already leads the way. In recent times it had much to do with the St. Edward's College Jubilee Celebrations, which were a marked success, and gained in stature thereby. It exists to weld together the affection and spirit which is founded in the College, so that they may continue to operate in the adult life of the Old Boy. That is the ideal: in practice the Association, and its Headquarters at Bishop's Court, form a nucleus about which Old Boys may gather in a Christian atmosphere to enjoy themselves.

Come along and see!

G. G. ENDICOTT.

### *The Tramp*

Around the Seven Seas of the world,  
The tramp steams on its way,  
From Bristol town to Zanzibar  
From Tyneside to Malay.  
She noses into harbours,  
In odd ports the world around,  
And in her hold one never knows  
What cargoes may be found.

The smoke-trail hangs above the waves ;  
She plods on patiently,  
A useful servant to us all  
This wand'rer of the sea.  
We owe the patient tramp a lot  
For many a pleasant treat—  
She brings our chocolate, spice and fruit,  
And such-like things to eat.

BRIAN BYWATER, II Alpha.

## Runnymede Form Notes

### FORM IIR

**W**E have a strong Rugby team, much improved by the energetic E. Mann, who usually runs half the length of the field, barging through scrums, etc., and then makes a pass for somebody else to score a try. The swift moving combination of the three-quarter line, in which Keating and Armstrong excel, is a great masterpiece. The strong tackling of Taylor leaves the opponents bog-eyed. Morgan and Wilson are best in the scrums and Moore in the line-outs. Geoghegan is our best full-back. Murray usually takes the place-kicks.

In the gymnasium, Houghton and Bushell are the best at exercises with Addison close behind. Scahill is the best long distance runner, but Mann and Brereton always challenge him. Keating and Armstrong top the class in the hundred yards, and Walley is progressing steadily in the quarter mile.

At music, Keating and Addison have the sweetest voices and Walley and Callanan second them. Devlin, 'cello, and Murphy, viola, head the class in instrumental music.

Moore and Brereton are the most artistic scholars and are always at the easels. Wilson is next best on an average of this term's work.

J. MCGUIRCK & F. MURRAY.

### FORM LR. I

We all had very nice holidays last summer, but we were very glad to be back at school again in September. We were changed into a new form and we have a new Form-master, Bro. Engel.

We found that there was a new boy, William Hannaway, to join our class. He likes the school and is doing very well.

Our class was divided into an "A" team and a "B" team for English. John Gaffney of "A" team and G. Buckles of "B" were made Prefects of the class. They were very good and we hope to have somebody else prefect next term.

The subjects we like best are arithmetic and art, and we like history and nature study best after those.

On Mondays we have our games day. We play on the sports field which is behind the playground. We love games. Our best players are Molloy and Fletcher.

We like Gym as well. Our best boys at it are Roy and Christopher Thomas, the latter being the best rope climber.

In "A" team we have the tallest boy in our class Clive Owens and in "B" team we have the smallest "giant," J. Holden. "A" team has the advantage of weight with Arthur Quinn and J. Reekers.

We are now looking forward to our Christmas Concert. Last year we had a nice one. That was when we were in Prep. We dressed up as ten green bottles (that is, some of us) and we sang the song and one of us fell down with each bottle. We hope to have something like that this Christmas.

That is all for now, but we would like to wish Sir, and all the Brothers, etc., etc., a Very Happy Christmas and New Year.

J. GAFFNEY & C. OWENS.

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### The Book

I chanced upon a book to-day,  
I opened it, and haste to say  
That I saw there amid the pages  
The story of the bygone ages :  
How young David bathed in blood  
Smote Goliath where he stood,  
How young fighting men of old

Fought for a king so brave and bold.  
Another page and there the story  
Of how Horatius died in glory.  
Oh ! I was each and every man  
Who gave his very life to fan  
The little flame of liberty,  
Which means so much to you and me.

D. ASBURY, IV Alpha.

## A Modern Poet

**I** HAVE chosen Wystan Hugh Auden in preference to T. S. Eliot as an example of the modern poet for several reasons. Auden has had a more direct influence on his contemporaries, he is more comprehensive and comprehensible, and he is constantly developing in thought and style whereas Eliot has tended to remain static since his conversion to Anglo-Catholicism." Eliot may be a finer poet, a better craftsman with a superior choice of language, but Auden is more human; he attracts our sympathy and can be sympathetic, and we realise he has had and is having the same difficulties as we.

Auden was the leader of a group of poets of the thirties. The poets of the Age of Anxiety. To understand his poetry fully, we must examine him first of all in the context of this group. They were upper or middle-class intellectuals who had been educated at good schools and at Oxford or Cambridge. At the beginning of that "low, dishonest decade" (Auden's own words), their deep contempt for the bourgeois, with their intellectual indolence and pernicious social standards, led them to a philosophy of despair. Looking for a remedy, they thought they found it in what they called Communism, although it is doubtful if any of them, Day Lewis and Michael Roberts (who lost his life in the Spanish Civil War), apart, had ever read or studied Marx in any detail. To my mind they embraced Communism merely as a way out from the despair instilled in them by Eliot, who, like novelist Graham Greene, found his own solution in a kind of Catholicism. The leading poets of the group, Auden himself, Stephen Spender, the sensitive introspective, the thoughtful Day Lewis and Louis Macneice, whose commonsense saved him from making many of the errors of the Audenite group, have long since realised that Communism was not the perfect democracy they thought it was; instead it was, in their own words, "The God that failed." However, for a time it was their

poetic inspiration and Auden was at the forefront.

If you plunge directly into a selection of his work you will be confronted with a series of alarming contradictions. Competence and carelessness, adolescence and maturity, satire, cynicism and sex, preaching and punning, but always the interest in people and their problems, the anxiety to reform, and the pseudo-Marxist drum-beating. Much of it is bad poetry and loose thinking but there is plenty of worthwhile reading. Poems like the "1st September 1939," in which Auden surveys the mess politicians, industrialists and smooth-tongued talkers have made of the world, and says,

I sit in one of the dives  
On Fifty-Second Street  
Uncertain and afraid  
As the clever hopes expire  
Of a low dishonest decade.

The same sentiments are expressed a little later on in his "New Year Letter."

Upon each English conscience lie  
Two decades of hypocrisy  
And not a German can be proud  
Of what his apathy allowed.

These are typical of Auden's commentator style in which he surveys us and the world from a distance. Often he merely relates what he has seen and other times he coldly passes judgment.

As we have seen, certain ideas are repeated from poem to poem and one of them strikes me as particularly true. It is that historians and philosophers can give erudite reasons for every human disaster but can rarely offer a satisfactory solution. On three occasions, two of them in two of his best poems, Auden neatly expresses the idea. In "Spain 1937," perhaps his best work, he concludes:

The stars are dead; the animals will not look:  
We are left alone with our day and the time is  
short and History to the defeated  
May say Alas but cannot help or pardon.  
The "1st September 1939" poem contains

the same idea with reference to the approaching war.

Accurate scholarship can  
Unearth the whole offence  
From Luther until now  
That has driven a culture mad.

Finally in "Danse Macabre," now blaming the suave diplomat as well,

It's farewell to the drawing rooms civilized  
cry  
The professor's sensible where to and why  
The frock coated diplomats' social aplomb  
Now matters are settled with gas and with  
bomb.

This is Auden the political poet, but Auden the psychological poet in trying to be amusing succeeds in becoming macabre and a trifle repellent. Like authors Waugh and Greene he treats physical death with nonchalance, unless these are comrades being slaughtered by reactionary hordes. He seems to take an almost adolescent pleasure in mocking the unfortunate victims of modern neurosis. The ballads "Miss Gel," "John Honeyman" and "Victor" introduce the less likeable Auden who has read too much Freudian psychology and is trying to scribble it out of his system.

However, there is the other Auden of whom Louis Macneice writes :

But your lust for life prevails  
Drinking coffee, telling tales.

The chap who takes an interest in you, Every-  
man and Everywoman, and who tells you

Fill up glasses with champagne and drink  
again.

Eliot, Wilfred Owen and Gerard Manley

Hopkins had a profound influence on Auden's style. From Eliot he inherited the elliptical phrases, the modern, everyday similes and the repetitive use of the definite article before well-known objects. His debt to Owen is mainly in philosophy, but from Hopkins he inherited sprung-rhythms, assonance and again, elliptical expression of ideas. However, another Auden has developed, the writer of primitive, sensual poetry like "O lay your sleeping head my love" and "Madrigal." The writer of beautiful lines like  
O lurcher loving collier, black as night.

Since he went to America, Auden seems to be developing this gift : which brings me to a sore point—Why did Auden leave England for the U.S.A. just before the war? Not to escape the war, for he returned to Europe in the U.S.A.A.F. Bomber Survey Group. Why then? Personally I would say it was a natural reaction against the bungling of English politicians like Baldwin and Chamberlain, and as an escape from the close embrace of the European literary circle which he reckons was suffocating him and stifling his art. Whether America has helped him or not is still a debatable point.

To conclude. Auden tried to write a poetry close to common speech and he succeeded. He can offer you a large range of readable verse (if not always poetry) and you can trace his spiritual and political progress from Marxism to a kind of Christian Anarchism. His subjects of political corruption, inevitably of war, and the problems of love are as important now as they were in the Asprin Age, the Age of Anxiety between the last two wars.

M. J. GREGORY, VI A. Mods.

### *Remembrance*

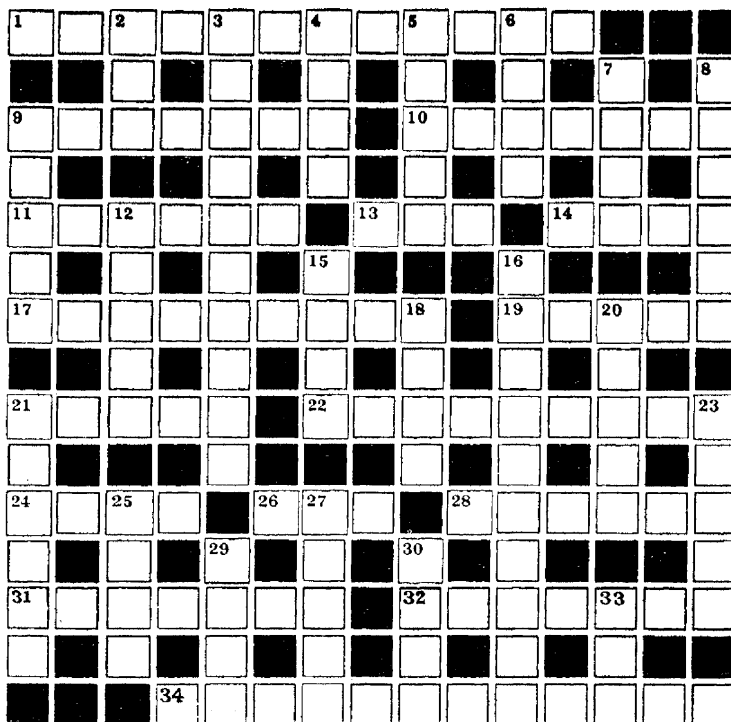
In a little-known country, far, far away  
A war is being fought which will end one day  
Maybe soon, maybe not ; who can tell ?  
But whatever the time, whatever the cost,  
We'll always remember the men who were lost.  
We'll think of the men who, on foreign hill  
Gave all that was theirs, not against their will

But freely, that freedom might flourish again.  
When peace arrives as we hope it will  
We'll recall these heroes with a tear in our eye  
And we'll not forget the men who fly  
And the men who fought on the sea  
Though the army is foremost, we must not forget  
That our country depends on all three.

B. CURRAN, U.V.A.



## The Crossword



F. V. MORGAN, U.V. Alpha

## Clues Across

1. There must be fuel at this midland town or the firemen couldn't do it! (5, 2, 5).
9. Fir cone about for an evergreen (7).
10. A geometrical proposition (7).
11. "We are such stuff as — are made on . . ." (*The Tempest*) (6).
13. Rot back! (3)
14. Part of a fund of clues (4).
17. Four (3, 3, 3).
19. A piece of this is a Spanish coin (5).
21. Underground chapel (5).
22. This horse will not worry you during the day! (9).
24. Sound return (4).
26. This "side" incurs a penalty at Rugged (3).
28. Jason's was golden (6).
31. Imagine.
32. Young Everton supporter? (3, 4).
34. You will find conversation difficult in Paris if you do not do this (4, 2, 5).

## Clues Down

2. Possess (3).
3. Womanish (10).
4. Character in one road (4).
5. Proportion—at rio perhaps (5).
6. Necessity (4).
7. I hurried to Persia! (4).
8. Brought into the country—I'm wine! (6).
9. Acted (*anagram*) (5).
12. Black hard wood (5).
15. To knock unconscious (4).
16. Cricketer on trial? (4, 6).
18. A riotous revel, which could be gory! (4).
20. Fruit of the vine. (5).
21. Does a batsman find it popping? (6).
23. A French pupil (5)
25. This section of the school is certainly not guilty of despair! (4).
27. An abnormal production of nature (5).
29. "... nunc et in — mortis nostrae, Amen."
30. Scottish holiday resort (4).
33. Little Leonard! (3).

Solution on page 532

# Sports Notes

## CRICKET FIRST XI

The 1st XI's record for the season was : played 12, won 6, drawn 4, lost 2. J. Morgan, captain and wicket-keeper, proved an admirable leader, kept the field alive and showed discretion in changing and resting bowlers. Keaton gave some bright batting displays with 45, 30 and 28 on different occasions. McLachlan, off-form early in the season later hit up a useful 26 v. St. Mary's College and Colford hit 36 not out in the same game. Dowling, too, showed scoring power on both sides of the wicket. Body, Kennedy and Freeborough were consistent in their bowling throughout the season. Body took 5 for 24 v. St. Mary's College, Kennedy had 7 for 7 v. S.F.X., and Freeborough's best return was 6 for 12 v.

Park School. Anderson who came on at the end of the season took 11 wickets for 57 runs in three games.

The most exciting game was the final one with the Old Boys who had been victorious in the first encounter. The School batted for 114 runs, thanks largely to Morgan's 56 (scored quickly and freely, but not without a little luck—compensation for the ill-luck that dogged him in some previous games), and Dowling's 24. Nine Old Boys' wickets fell for 48, but an hour's bowling could not break the masterly last wicket stand of J. Beirne and T. Smith who brought the final score to 113 for 9—Beirne 41 not out and Smith 31 not out.

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

Old Boys		
Bruce c. Morgan b. Kennedy	...	0
O'Leary b. Body	...	0
Robinson run out	...	5
Alston c. Colford b. Freeborough	...	19
O'Neill b. Body	...	4
Hill c. Kennedy b. Freeborough	...	9
Simpson b. Kane	...	18
Gloyne not out	...	44
Davies b. Murphy	...	12
Gregory run out	...	1
Smith not out	...	4
Extras (byes 11, leg byes 4, no balls 2)	...	17
<b>Total (for 9 wkts.)</b>	...	<b>133</b>

Bowling Analysis	O	M	R	W	Ave.
Body	10	2	24	2	12
Kennedy	12	2	33	1	33
Freeborough	6	1	17	2	8.5
Kane	2	—	12	1	12
Murphy	3	—	18	1	18
Colford	1	—	12	—	—

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

S.M.C.		
R. O'Brien b. Body	...	5
R. Newney, b. Body	...	7
A. Garner b. Body	...	3
T. Carey run out	...	0
T. Fitzgerald c. Murphy b. Dowling	...	33
J. Meehan c. Morgan b. Body	...	2
T. Callaghan b. Body	...	33
P. Gittins not out	...	1
B. Usher not out	...	0
J. Doyle did not bat	...	—
J. McKenna did not bat	...	—
Extras (6 byes, 1 wide, 1 no ball)	...	8
<b>Total (for 7 wkts.)</b>	...	<b>92</b>

Bowling Analysis	O	M	R	W	Ave.
Body, B.	11	3	24	5	4.8
Kennedy, F.	10	1	28	0	—
Freeborough, R.	8	1	17	0	—
Dowling, A.	8	2	15	1	15

### At Sandfield Park

S.E.C.		
Morgan b. Smith	...	0
Freeborough b. Gloyne	...	2
Body b. Smith	...	4
Keaton c. Robinson b. Gloyne	...	0
Kane b. Gloyne	...	1
Dowling st. O'Neill b. Davies	...	10
Colford b. Smith	...	1
McLachlan c. and b. Smith	...	0
Murphy b. Smith	...	2
Hughes not out	...	9
Kennedy st. O'Neill b. Davies	...	0
Extras (wides 2, no balls 5)	...	7
<b>Total</b>	...	<b>36</b>

Result : Old Boys won by 97 runs.

### S.E.C.

At Chesterfield Road		
J. Kane c. Fitzgerald b. Garner	...	0
R. Freeborough c. Carey b. Meehan	...	7
B. Body, run out	...	1
J. Keaton c. Usher b. Meehan	...	7
J. Morgan b. Newey	...	1
V. Murphy l.b.w. Meehan	...	11
A. McLachlan not out	...	2
R. Hughes did not bat	...	—
A. Dowling b. Newey	...	9
T. Colford not out	...	6
T. Kennedy did not bat	...	—
Extras (9 byes, 2 leg byes, 1 wide, 2 no balls)	...	14
<b>Total (for 7 wkts.)</b>	...	<b>58</b>

Result : Drawn.

**St. Edward's College 1st XI v. Staff XI**

Staff				
Br. Browner c. and b. Anderson	...	...	...	10
Mr. Bolger b. Body	...	...	...	3
Br. Cowley b. Freeborough	...	...	...	13
Mr. Doyle b. Anderson	...	...	...	0
Br. Coffey b. Anderson	...	...	...	0
Br. O'Keeffe b. Body	...	...	...	6
Br. Mullenney b. Body	...	...	...	0
Mr. Fraser l.b.w. Body	...	...	...	0
Br. Miller b. Freeborough	...	...	...	0
Br. Ryder c. Kennedy b. Dowling	...	...	...	10
Br. Caulfield not out	...	...	...	1
Extras (4 wides)	...	...	...	4
<b>Total</b>	...	...	...	<b>47</b>

Bowling Analysis	O	M	R	W	Ave.
B. Body	10	5	14	4	3.5
F. Kennedy	2	—	9	—	—
B. Anderson	6	3	7	3	2.3
R. Freeborough	2	—	3	2	1.5
H. Dowling	1	—	10	1	10

**At Sandfield Park**

7/7/52

S.E.C.				
R. Freeborough l.b.w. Br. Cowley	...	...	...	1
J. Keaton c. Br. Mullenney b. Mr. Doyle	...	...	...	45
B. Body b. Br. Cowley	...	...	...	7
A. McLachlan c. Mr. Doyle b. Br. Mullenney	...	...	...	1
J. Morgan c. Br. Mullenney b. Mr. Doyle	...	...	...	19
A. Dowling run out	...	...	...	13
J. Colford run out	...	...	...	0
B. Anderson c. Br. Browner b. Mr. Fraser	...	...	...	18
J. Kane not out	...	...	...	20
R. Hughes b. Mr. Fraser	...	...	...	2
F. Kennedy not out	...	...	...	8
Extras (6 byes)	...	...	...	6
<b>Total (for 9 wkts.)</b>	...	...	...	<b>140</b>

**Result : 1st XI won by 6 wickets.**

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

S.E.C.				
J. Keaton c. Usher b. O'Brien	...	...	...	0
R. Freeborough b. Meehan	...	...	...	9
B. Body c. Carey b. O'Brien	...	...	...	0
A. McLachlan st. Usher b. Gittins	...	...	...	26
J. Morgan b. Flanagan	...	...	...	9
A. Dowling c. O'Brien b. Meehan	...	...	...	3
J. Colford not out	...	...	...	36
B. Anderson b. Gittins	...	...	...	12
J. Kane c. and b. O'Brien	...	...	...	8
R. Hughes b. O'Brien	...	...	...	0
F. Kennedy not out	...	...	...	0
Extras (6 byes, 1 leg bye)	...	...	...	7
<b>Total (for 9 wkts. dec.)</b>	...	...	...	<b>110</b>

Bowling Analysis	O	M	R	W	Ave.
B. Body	11	7	5	1	5
B. Anderson	12	8	12	6	2
F. Kennedy	4	4	0	1	0
R. Freeborough	4	4	0	0	—

**At Sandfield Park**

9/7/52

S.M.C.				
R. O'Brien, b. Anderson	...	...	...	4
T. Carey b. Anderson	...	...	...	1
J. Exworthy run out	...	...	...	6
P. Gittins b. Body	...	...	...	1
B. Usher c. Kane b. Anderson	...	...	...	2
R. Newey b. Kennedy	...	...	...	1
P. Matthews b. Anderson	...	...	...	0
T. Callagan b. Anderson	...	...	...	0
J. Meehan not out	...	...	...	2
T. Fitzgerald b. Anderson	...	...	...	0
A. Flanagan not out	...	...	...	0
Extras (1 bye)	...	...	...	1
<b>Total (for 9 wkts.)</b>	...	...	...	<b>18</b>

**Result : Drawn**

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

S.E.C.				
J. Keaton b. Smith	...	...	...	8
R. Freeborough c. Endicott b. Gloyne	...	...	...	4
B. Body b. Smith	...	...	...	0
A. McLachlan b. Gloyne	...	...	...	1
J. Morgan c. Simpson b. Davies	...	...	...	56
A. Dowling c. Johnson b. Davies	...	...	...	24
J. Colford c. Endicott b. Davies	...	...	...	5
B. Anderson c. Smith b. Simpson	...	...	...	0
J. Kane not out	...	...	...	0
V. Murphy l.b.w. Davies	...	...	...	0
F. Kennedy c. Johnson b. Davies	...	...	...	0
Extras (15 byes 1 no ball)	...	...	...	16
<b>Total</b>	...	...	...	<b>114</b>

Bowling Analysis	O	M	R	W	Ave.
Body	14	3	25	3	8.3
Anderson	11	3	38	2	19
Freeborough	9	4	21	—	—
Kennedy	6	2	21	3	7

**At Sandfield Park**

12/7/52

Old Boys				
O'Leary b. Anderson	...	...	...	7
Robinson c. Morgan b. Body	...	...	...	2
O'Neill run out	...	...	...	7
Gloyne b. Body	...	...	...	4
Endicott b. Body	...	...	...	0
Simpson b. Anderson	...	...	...	0
Beirne not out	...	...	...	41
Davies c. Body b. Kennedy	...	...	...	9
Merivale b. Kennedy	...	...	...	0
Johnson b. Kennedy	...	...	...	4
Smith not out	...	...	...	31
Extras (7 byes, 1 no ball)	...	...	...	8
<b>Total (for 9 wkts.)</b>	...	...	...	<b>113</b>

**Result : Drawn**

**The Inter-House Cricket Shield**

The House games were seldom more evenly contested and in the final set of games each House had an interest in the destination of the Shield. Hope House ran out winners and to their players and supporters we offer our congratulations.

Final table of points :—

Hope (A. McLachlan) ...	...	...	108 points
Sefton (J. Colford) ...	...	...	87 points
Mersey (K. Hughes) ...	...	...	84 points
Domingo (V. Murphy) ...	...	...	81 points

**1st XI Batting Averages for Season 1952**

	Innings	Not out	Runs	Ave.
J. Keaton ...	12	1	143	13
H. A. Dowling ...	12	2	122	12.2
J. Morgan ...	12	—	138	11.5
J. Colford ...	11	1	71	7.1
R. Freeborough ...	12	—	75	6.25
F. Kennedy ...	9	2	42	6
B. Body ...	12	—	68	5.66
A. McLachlan ...	8	1	38	5.43
J. Kane ...	10	2	42	5.25

**Bowling Averages for Season 1952**

	O	M	R	W	Ave.
F. Kennedy ...	106	44	169	28	6.0
R. Freeborough ...	72	23	160	23	6.9
B. Body ...	133	52	207	26	7.9
B. Anderson ...	29	14	57	11	5.1

**Colts XI**

In the 1951 Autumn issue of the magazine it was remarked of that season's Colts XI that "we are looking forward to greater things next year." The writer's wish was fulfilled quite generously by the 1952 Colts whose final record of games reads : Played 11, won 7, lost 3, drawn 1.

Of the three games lost, St. Mary's College won two, and by the decisive margin of 5 wickets on the second occasion. The third game ought never to have been lost, while the draw may justifiably be called a "moral" victory. This game was the only one in which our bowlers let the side down to any extent, but it also saw some very good batting by J. Rogan (28), A. Shaw (25), A. Linford (23), and E. Hughes (21), as well as several brilliant catches.

A. Linford promised much with the bat, but fulfilled expectations only rarely. But he captained his team very enthusiastically and set a magnificent example in the field. B. McDermott had a most successful season as batsman and bowler ; M. Sheridan was a dangerous opening bowler ; J. Ratchford missed very little behind

the wicket ; J. Rogan showed much promise ; E. Hughes filled the difficult position of opening bat with coolness and courage ; J. Carr, D. Stannard and A. Shaw were others to do well, as did P. Anwyl on his all too few appearances.

TEAM : A. Linford (capt.), P. Anwyl (vice-capt.), B. McDermott, M. Sheridan, E. Hughes, J. Ratchford, J. Carr, J. Rogan, A. Shaw, B. Goodall, D. Stannard, J. Broughton ; also played : P. Snape, J. Millar, A. Jordan, G. Johnson.

Additional results :—

v. Park High School (A). Draw.

S.E.C., 139 for 8 dec. ; Park H.S., 24 for 8.

v. St. Mary's College (A). Lost.

S.E.C., 46 ; St. Mary's, 52 for 5.

v. St. Anselm's College (H). Won.

S.E.C., 47 for 7 ; St. Anselm's, 44.

**UNDER 13 XI**

The Under 13 XI had a rather poor season, winning only three of their eight matches. There was no really outstanding player. Davidson, with an average of 8.5 runs, heads the batting list. Maxwell had an average of 8 runs. Maxwell put up the highest score of the season—30 not out versus St. Anselm's on May 24th. Ashton took 5 wickets (including a "hat-trick") in two overs for 1 run.

May 17 (A) v. Collegiate ... Lost by 20 runs

May 22 (H) v. St. Francis Xavier's ... Won by 6 wkts.

May 24 (H) v. St. Anselm's ... Won by 3 wkts.

May 31 (H) v. Waterloo G.S. ... Lost by 8 wkts.

June 12 (A) v. St. Francis Xavier's ... Lost by 15 runs

June 14 (A) v. St. Mary's ... Lost by 5 wkts.

July 5 (H) v. St. Anselm's ... Won by 7 runs

July 12 (H) v. St. Mary's ... Lost by 18 runs

**BOWLING**

	O	M	R	W	Ave.
Brigden ...	38	16	53	17	3.11
Boyle ...	68	28	119	30	3.96
Asbury ...	56	25	101	10	10.1

TEAM : D. Asbury (captain), B. Davidson (vice-captain), T. Wolfenden, J. Ashton, B. Butchard, M. Doyle, A. Brigden, L. Maxwell, B. Boyle, P. Armstrong, R. Alston. The following also played : J. Lloyd, G. Wallace, R. Wills.

**Under 14 XI**

v. Bootle G.S. (A). Lost.

S.E.C., 32 ; Bootle, 39.

TEAM : J. Rogan (capt.), J. Ratchford, A. Shaw, P. Snape, G. Johnson, A. Edwards, J. Smith, A. Cimelli, K. Jones, B. Davies, B. White.

**THE MERSEYSIDE INTER-COLLEGE SPORTS**

This year, for the first time, the Merseyside Grammar Schools' Athletic Championships were held at St. Edward's College. How fitting were, then, the overwhelming victories scored by the Junior team and those grand performances which the Seniors gave us. The Junior team carried off the Junior Trophy, scoring 33 points, more than all the other teams put together. The School now holds four of the seven junior records. The Seniors were joint 3rd, with 14 points, in the Senior

competition. This was an extremely creditable performance, each point being thoroughly earned.

The Junior captain, P. Anwyl, led his team in no uncertain fashion. His performances were so regularly brilliant that his races were foregone conclusions. He won the 100 yards (10.8 secs.) easily. A good race was run by G. Manghan who finished 4th. Anwyl twice broke the record for the 220 yards. He won the final in 24.8 secs.

The 440 yards race resulted in a magnificent victory for J. Franey, who smashed the old record by 1.2 secs. C. Dodds also ran a fine race to finish fourth in the final.

But the most satisfying race was the 880 yards. J. Carr, with a long sustained sprint, won the race in the record time of 2 mins 14.6 secs. A Linford finished 3rd, and perhaps the finish would have been closer still, if his great final burst had come a little sooner.

The only events which the School did not win in the Junior School were the long and high jumps. In the long jump, Franey was 2nd and Manghan 3rd. It is to be remembered that Franey's distance would have won him first place in previous years. In the high jump, luck was against our athletes. A. Jordan failed at a height well below his usual best. A very praiseworthy performance was put up by E. Hughes who was almost jumping his own height before being eliminated. The junior relay team (Anwyl, Dodds, Franey and Manghan) won the event with ease, twice clocking the record time of 49 secs. Thus it may be seen that the Juniors deserve our heartiest congratulations; their efforts were crowned with the success they richly deserved.

The performances of the Seniors, when viewed beside those of the Juniors, may seem slight, but this is not the case. They gave evidence of determination and ability which will go far towards future successes.

In the sprints our representatives were G. Maloney and A. McLachlan. The former was fourth in the 100 yards final and also qualified for the 220 yards final. Our captain A. McLachlan ran well, but unfortunately was badly drawn in the heats.

J. Colford ran a great race in the quarter mile and narrowly failed to snatch victory in the last 10 yards. V. Murphy was "pipped on the post" in his heat after running a doggedly determined race.

In the half mile our team of V. Williams and D. Martin ran steadily to gain 4th and 6th places respectively.

S. Rogers, after running in 3rd place for most of the mile race, was overtaken on the last lap and held on well to take 4th place. Our sympathy must go to D. Martin, who despite his temporary nausea ran gallantly to gain 6th place.

Our only senior victory was registered by M. Moloney in the long jump. M. Wren also jumped well but was eliminated in the face of keen competition.

Another creditable performance was given by R. Hughes who was not out-classed by any means when he took 3rd place in the javelin event. J. Cunningham, although a little unorthodox, was certainly not disgraced.

Luck was all against us in the discus. P. Moorhead and R. Freeborough threw well below their usual standard, and yet were in no way out-classed. If only these two stalwarts had been on form!

The high jump was not satisfactory. Our first string, B. O'Hare was suffering from a temporary physical incapacitation, and did as well as could be expected.

M. Murray and J. Cunningham were prominent in putting the shot. Both gave abundant proofs of their strength and skill and were gallant losers.

Our relay team (McLachlan, Colford, Murphy and Maloney), ran extremely well to obtain 2nd place. Their grit and courage were a fine example to the many budding athletes present.

We can, then, look forward to another year of still greater victories since we still have most of these "veterans" for the coming season.

M. MALONEY, VI A. Mods.

## RUGGER NOTES

### First XV

Nine of last year's side returning, it was fairly easy to fill the vacancies and a strong XV is emerging. They have won all their eleven games to date and their line has been crossed only once in a school game. Forwards are individually strong but one would like to see them play more together and heel much quicker from set and loose scrums. The backs have had some very good days but there is still too much running across field and some very poor timing of passes. Colford, captain and fly half is always ready to make the most of the slightest opening and his timely distribution of the ball might well be copied. His handling, well-judged kicks and baffling run leave nothing to be desired. Dingle scrum half has made great strides (despite the slow heel) but must get a little more speed and accuracy into his lengthy pass. He tackles very well. Quirke and Curran are each good footballers but seldom strike up a happy partnership with the result that the wings, Harris and Anwyl, never know when the ball will come their way. The forceful Harris proved his worth early in the season and when the centres can give him sufficient room he is a match-winner. Anwyl has plenty of speed and can be quite elusive in his running. Craig-McFeely at full back has a sure tackle but should not sacrifice accuracy for length in his touch-finding. Of the forwards, Hughes (vice-captain), is easily the cleverest and his anticipation and defence-splitting passes are his strong point. Murray and McLean provide a good service from the line-out and

the former will score tries with more determined running. Azurdia and Bate are seldom far from the ball and their sprightly running and quick heeling can upset the opposition. Fay covers much ground, jumps well for the ball and with a faster and lower tackle could be a first class wing forward. Murphy has filled all forward roles with credit; his strong running is his chief characteristic. Wren before his injury, was fast becoming a line-out specialist and his speed and jink made many openings. Anderson, a very promising wing forward, distributes the ball beautifully, tackles confidently and can catch the opposition on the wrong foot by his neat swerve.

### St. Edward's College v. St. Anselm's College At Nocturnum

27/9/52

St. Anselm's had the advantage of the strong wind but close line-out and scrum work enabled the heavier S.E.C. backs to make ground. A quick heel from the loose had Colford out through the middle to touch down between the posts after a 60 yards run. Quirke converted. The home team's fly half sold a neat dummy but was tackled by McLean. Curran pursued a kick-ahead to beat the full back for an unconverted try. Driving rain and sleet turned the game into a forward battle with St. Anselm's better in the set scrums but loosing possession in the loose and line-outs. Colford again made the running from Dingle's opening and Harris put Murphy through for a try. Wren and Murray were clever line-out forwards and Azurdia and Bate were

energetic (both had bee-stings before the game). Fay was very lively and he made the running for the clever backing up by Harris who had an unconverted try.

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

The element showed no sign of abating. Craig-McFeely went down well on the slippery ball and had some useful kicks to touch. Anwyl got the three going for the best move of the game from which Harris scored a good try. There was little more back play but Hughes had his pack well in hand and did very solid work in the loose. Quirke had the final try in a second half in which the slippery ball was almost unplayable.

Final : S.E.C., 20 pts. ; St. Anselm's College, Nil.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. Curran, P. Anwyl ; J. Colford (captain), R. Dingle ; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, A. McLean, M. Wren, W. Murphy, M. Murray, P. Fay.

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

At Highfield Road 1/10/52

A forward game played in light drizzle. The S.E.C. pack won possession from the line-out repeatedly but could seldom get their backs moving. Dillon hooked almost every ball from the set scrums, but Dingle was slow and erratic with the greasy ball. Anwyl gathered a fly kick instead of slewing it into touch and Rock Ferry regained possession to score an early try. Murray, Curran and Colford were short of the line and Fay almost won the race for a touch-down. Craig-McFeely, at full back, misjudged the flight of the ball and soon after Ferry had a penalty goal. Solid work by the forwards kept us attacking but the backs were well marked. Bate battled his way over, after a line-out, for an unconverted try.

Half-time : S.E.C., 3 pts. ; Rock Ferry, 6 pts.

Only occasionally did the home team get to our 25 in the second half but our heeling was slow and backs were closely marked. Hughes saved an awkward situation with a lengthy kick and both Wren and McLean were prominent for their line-out work. Colford ran through the middle to leave several would-be tacklers aghast and scored near the post. Fay converted. The threequarters did not back each other up enough and many openings went a-begging. Quirke tackled well and with Murphy made the running for what might have been a good score but for a final knock-on.

Final : S.E.C., 8 pts. ; Rock Ferry H.S., 6 pts.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Anwyl, G. Quirke, A. Curran, V. Williams ; J. Colford (captain), R. Dingle ; F. Bate, E. Dillon, R. Hughes, P. McLean, M. Wren, W. Murphy, M. Murray, P. Fay.

### St. Edward's College v. Liverpool R.F.C. Colts

At Sandfield Park 4/10/52.

Too strong forward and too fast and clever in the backs, the home team gave a scintillating display. Dingle gave Colford a perfect service and the latter made the openings for Quirke, who at his best form, timed his passes to Harris who scored two quick tries. Curran had a try and Quirke followed with a goal. A dashing run by Harris ended in a try which Quirke converted.

Half-time : S.E.C., 19 pts. ; Liverpool Colts, Nil.

Murray had things his own way in the line-out and Wren and Fay were jumping well for the ball. Hughes, Bate and McLean did trojan work in the loose and when Anwyl and Murray made the running Morris was up to score. Colford's cork-screw run from mid-field ended in a try and Anwyl followed up with a like score.

Harris shook off some defenders for his fourth try, and Bate was not to be denied when he crashed over by the flag. Liverpool after a period of pressure landed a penalty. Curran had another try before Colford positioned Murphy for the last score which Fay converted.

Final : S.E.C., 42 pts. ; Liverpool Colts, 3 pts.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. Curran, P. Anwyl ; J. Colford (captain), R. Dingle ; F. Bate, R. Hughes, H. Morris, A. McLean, M. Wren, W. Murphy, M. Murray, P. Fay.

### St. Edward's College v. De La Salle G.S.

At Sandfield Park 11/10/52

A closely contested game in which the heavier S.E.C. forwards had a decided advantage in the set scrums and Murray was consistently good in the line-out. Colford was brilliant at times but more often was too individualistic and unfortunately Quirke followed his example so that Harris and Anwyl got very few openings. De La Salle pressed for a time but Azurdia and Bate were prominent in some close work and McLean was a lively forward. Hughes apart from his good hooking, showed wonderful anticipation and was always in the right place for the loose scrums. When Quirke decided to give Harris a pass the latter ran through for a try, which was unconverted.

Half-time : S.E.C., 3 pts. ; De La Salle, Nil.

On the resumption S.E.C. were more of a pack and heeled well, but the backs were well tackled and often ran into trouble. Dingle's service from the base of the scrum was quite accurate and he made some good thrusts on the blind side. Colford's zig-zag run brought him near the corner flag where his reverse pass was well gathered by Harris whose try Quirke converted. Anwyl had a jinking run, but lost the ball before the touch down. Craig-McFeely's anticipation of the falling ball was often lacking, but his touch-finding was generally good. Murphy was always doing his part and Fay tackled low and hard on many occasions. Curran's speed and quick pick-up checked an awkward kick ahead by De La Salle.

Final : S.E.C., 8 pts. ; De La Salle G.S., Nil.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. Curran, P. Anwyl ; J. Colford (captain), R. Dingle ; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, P. McLean, M. Wren, P. Fay, M. Murray, W. Murphy.

### St. Edward's College v. C.I. Edwardian XV

At Sandfield Park 18/10/52

This was a fast moving game in which the School forwards lasted the hour better and were definitely on top in the closing stages. The C.I. backs were the more dangerous but got very few chances thanks to the excellent hooking of Hughes and the push from the School pack. Shennon, for the C.I., was equally good as a hooker, but when he got possession there was little support from his pack, and the School push frequently retrieved the ball even from the C.I. second row. Murray, McLean and Fay dominated the line-out and the C.I. forwards were completely tied down in the ensuing loose scrums. Colford took all types of passes and his long raking kicks did much to tire the opposition. Hughes was a glutton for work in the loose and was ably supported by Azurdia, Bate and Wren. Robinson, Whearty and McNamara were the best of the C.I. forwards in the first half. Moorhead headed the attack which led to the C.I.'s unconverted try and Quirke landed a penalty for the School.

Half-time : S.E.C., 3 pts. ; C.I. Edwardians, 3 pts.

Johnson (always dangerous in possession) was ably supported by McLachlan in an attack originated by a break-away by Sharrock but Craig-McFeely came to the rescue. Curran too often went for the intercept and Harris and Anwyl got few chances on the wings. Colford picked up at speed a knock-on and had the defence running the wrong way when he scored between the posts for Quirke to convert. Hughes for the C.I. made a determined run on the left wing and Moorhead made the most of the few chances that came his way. Nelson and Lyons were prominent in a foot-rush before F. Marron was short with a drop at goal from far out. W. Murphy backed up well to dispossess the opposition and score an unconverted try.

Final : S.E.C., 11 pts. ; C.I. Edwardians 3 pts.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Harris, A. Curran, G. Quirke, P. Anwyl ; J. Colford (captain), R. Dingle ; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, P. McLean, M. Wren, W. Murphy, M. Murray, P. Fay.

#### St. Edward's College v. West Park C.G.S. At Sandfield Park 25/10/52

A good lively game in the first half developed into a series of line-outs and scrums after the turn-over. The visitors were penned in their 25 by the shrewd kicking of Colford but the S.E.C. back line was very indirect in its approach. Craig-McFeely well and truly tackled the wing-threequarters in full flight and Hughes was there to relieve pressure. Dingle was given little scope to get the ball away but Colford managed to slip through, swerved and jinked past three defenders, but failed to touch down properly. St. Helens landed a penalty goal which Harris soon negated with a forceful try which was unconverted. Quirke chased an Anwyl kick and took an awkwardly bouncing ball to run 60 yards for a try by the corner flag. Fay converted with a magnificent kick. Wren, who was playing a great game in the line-out, was injured and had to retire. Murray, McLean and W. Murphy were all good in the line-out, but all too often did not get the support they deserved. Hughes was the pick of the forwards and his falling on the ball in foot rushes might have been copied by some other forwards. West Park landed another penalty goal before the interval.

Half-time : S.E.C., 8 pts. ; West Park 6 pts.

S.E.C. had a slight advantage of the breeze but their backs seldom got going. Azurdia and Bate were prominent for their quick heeling but Colford put very little confidence in his centres. S.E.C. did all the attacking and won a fair amount of scrums but West Park covered well. Quirke kicked a penalty goal and both Curran and Harris were bundled into touch after good runs. Hughes and Murphy were most constructive in their forward play while Murray was very good in the line-out and took his rightful place in the loose scrums.

Final : S.E.C., 11 pts. ; West Park C.G.S., 6 pts.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. Curran, P. Anwyl ; J. Colford (captain), R. Dingle ; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, P. McLean, M. Wren, P. Fay, M. Murray, W. Murphy.

#### St. Edward's College v. Birkenhead Institute At Ingleborough Road 29/10/52

Playing into a strong wind the superior weight and collaboration of S.E.C. penned B.I. for most of the half in their own 25. Colford was closely watched but Harris made good ground and was time and again bundled into

touch by the flag. The forwards gave the backs a regular supply of the ball and Dingle was very energetic, his blind side break bringing him to the line where he lost possession. The scrum made a great effort at a push over try but were denied and it was now just a question of how long B.I. would hold out. Murray who was at the top of his form in the line-out did an amount of covering and had one of his best games. Fay and McLean were very lively and Anderson in his first game was quite a clever forward with a devastating tackle.

Half-time : S.E.C., Nil ; B.I., Nil.

With the wind behind them S.E.C. piled on the pressure but the backs were inclined to crowd out their wingers by diagonal runs. Anderson went over for a try and Harris, with a magnificent touch line run, got over for a similar score. Quirke's tackling and covering was very good and Anwyl had a very good run before being brought down. Hughes whose line-out work was clever and constructive, was a glutton for work and made valuable ground and Murphy, Bate and Azurdia were well up in the loose scrums. Curran dropped a goal and a Colford-Harris move provided the pass from which Fay scored for Quirke to convert. Craig-McFeely got little to do, but he kicked well on occasions. Quirke landed a late penalty.

Final : S.E.C., 17 pts. ; Birkenhead Institute, Nil.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. Curran, P. Anwyl ; J. Colford (captain), R. Dingle ; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, W. Murphy, P. McLean, B. Anderson, M. Murray, P. Fay.

#### St. Edward's College v. Wirral G.S. At Sandfield Park 8/11/52

Wirral were no match for the home team, back or forward. Quirke sent Colford over for a try and then added the extra points to a score by Harris. Murphy broke through from a line-out and Quirke converted. Anwyl gave Quirke a good long service and Moloney was unlucky to be disallowed a score between the post when he took a pass from Colford. Azurdia and Murray paved the way for another try by Harris and Fay went over for an unconverted score. Curran ran well on the wing and kicked ahead neatly on a few occasions.

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

After the interval it was still one-way traffic. McLean did the work and Anderson the running which sent Murphy over for a try which Quirke converted. Moloney was bundled into touch but soon after took Colford's pass and jumped over to score between the posts. Quirke converted. Colford and Anwyl made the opening for another score by Harris and Bate gathered a kick ahead to score by the corner flag. Hughes broke through from the 25 and dived over for an unconverted score. Wirral never gave up but were completely outclassed and rather amused at Colford's running. Colford came from mid-field to put Murphy over for the final score, which Quirke converted.

Final : S.E.C., 43 pts. ; Wirral G.S., Nil.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; A. Curran, P. Harris, J. Colford (captain), M. Moloney ; G. Quirke, P. Anwyl ; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, P. McLean, W. Murphy, P. Fay, M. Murray, B. Anderson.

#### St. Edward's College v. Liverpool Collegiate School At Holly Lodge 15/11/52

The S.E.C. pack was the heavier and thanks to good hooking by Hughes the scrum half Dingle (who had his best game to date) gave a fast and accurate service.

Collegiate threatened from a kick ahead but Craig-McFeely defended stoutly. Dingle broke away on his own and slipped a pass to Colford who scored an unconverted try. Curran and Quirke were at fault in the timing of passes but Colford again ran through to score far out. Fay and Murray were prominent (the latter a little too prominent at times) and from a back heel Dingle gave Colford a pass and he dummied and side-stepped his way through for a spectacular try which Quirke converted. Harris and Anwyl got few chances, but both defended well.

Half-time : S.E.C., 11 pts. ; Collegiate, Nil.

The greasy ball was difficult to handle and the second half was a forward battle in which Anderson, Murphy, and Azurdia excelled. McLean and Murray jumped well in the line-out and got the ball back cleanly. Anderson was well to the fore and picked up the loose ball to get many attacks going. Colford had to leave the field through injury and more was now seen of Harris as Quirke got the line going well. Anderson's swerve and speed made a good opening and from a scrum near the line Anderson crossed for an unconverted try.

Final : S.E.C., 14 pts. ; Liverpool Collegiate School, Nil.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Harris, G. Quirke, A. Curran, P. Anwyl ; J. Colford (captain), R. Dingle ; R. Azurdia, R. Hughes, F. Bate, P. McLean, W. Murphy, P. Fay, M. Murray, B. Anderson.

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

22/11/52.

A poor game, with much spoiling and very little constructive rugby. S.E.C. were the more forceful in the loose but too often ran into trouble. Quirke made a fast break and Harris was bundled into touch near the flag. Quirke landed a penalty goal and Fay charged down a kick for an unconverted try. Colford was checked near the line and Murray held the ball in the scrum for Quirke to have a similar score. The spoiling tactics of both packs led to a negative type of game but admittedly the scrum halves had difficulty in getting away a greasy ball on a sodden ground.

Half-time : S.E.C., 9 pts ; St. Mary's College, Nil.

There was little improvement in the standard of play in the second half and much energy was wasted by packs in achieving nothing. Murphy and Azurdia ran through with the ball at their feet and when the visitors heeled across their line Murray slipped round for the touch down. Quirke converted. St. Mary's replied with a penalty goal. S.E.C. attacked through Dingle and Curran but the passing movement petered out. Colford had a long run before being tackled but he soon got the ball out to Anwyl who cut inside for a try which Quirke converted. Murphy made an opening which Anderson made wider still by a neat swerve and Colford took his high pass to score an unconverted try.

Final : S.E.C., 22 pts. ; St. Mary's College, 3 pts.

TEAM : L. Craig-McFeely ; P. Harris, J. Colford (captain), A. Curran, P. Anwyl ; G. Quirke, R. Dingle ; F. Bate, R. Hughes, R. Azurdia, M. Murray, P. McLean, P. Fay, W. Murphy, B. Anderson.

## 2nd XV

The Second XV have won all their games to date and what is more important, they play good rugby—wings have scored 18 of their 34 tries. The pack concentrates on getting the ball back and good three-quarters do the rest. Addison is a most promising fly-half, runs straight and knows when to cut through. Marron plies him with neat passes and can break away quietly on his own. McNeilis and Knight are clever centres, and Maloney (G.) and Moloney (M.) are fleet-footed wings. Goodall is sound at full back. Cookson, Anderton and Moore are the big men in a hard-working pack, while Dillon and Ludden have both hooked well. Murphy (captain) is ever ready to get his backs moving with his quick pick-up, and both Norris and Morris are strong players. Power, Sheridan, McNee, Gannon, Gregory and Featherstone are others who have played well for the team.

Played 7 ; Won 7 ; For 155 ; Against 16.

### St. Anselm's College

Won 21-0

Our opening game showed our superiority over the lighter visitors. The forwards played well in the loose. The scorers were Anderson (2), Moore, Moloney, Murphy, Dillon, and McNeilis.

### Rock Ferry H.S.

Won 9-0

This was a rather scrappy game. The forwards were tested to the fullest extent and came through the trial with flying colours. Tries were scored by Gannon and Anderson. Addison scored a good penalty.

### De La Salle G.S.

Won 30-0

We still preserved our uncrossed line in this game. The team was evidently superior both in the forward

and to a greater extent in the backs. Tries were scored by McNeilis (2), Moloney (2), Knight, Ludden, Moore, and Anderson. Morris converted three.

### West Park C.G.S.

Won 8-3

This was our toughest game to date. St. Helens tried many back moves but they did not come off. The team were not daunted by the first try against them, and quickly replied with a good penalty-goal from Morris. Moloney scored a speedy try in the corner, which Morris converted.

### Birkenhead Institute

Won 36-0

B.I. were not equal to the rampant Seconds in a scoring mood. The backs handled and ran well, while the forwards were fast in the loose. Tries were scored by Featherstone, Moloney (2), Moore, Maloney (3), and Addison. Morris converted three, as did Addison.

### Wirral G.S.

Won 14-0

The game started fairly even, but after the first quarter the 2nds showed their superiority. Ludden hooked well and our line-out work was good, giving us most of the play. The backs had a good game, Featherstone going over twice in the corner after the ball had travelled across the whole line. Norris got a penalty-goal, and McNeilis scored an opportunist try near the end which Addison converted.

### St. Mary's College

Won 17-13

This score flatters our opponents who, although they thoroughly exploited the kick ahead, could not match the speed of our backs. The forwards, especially McNee, played as well as could be expected against a heavier pack. The scorers were G. Maloney (4) and M. Moloney. Addison improved one try.



### JUNIOR COLTS XV

Even the most pessimistic of School coaches would have been heartened by this year's turn out for Junior Colt trials. The size of those on view compared most favourably with that of their counterparts of the past few seasons, the number of eligible candidates who had a sound knowledge of the basic principles of the game reflected great credit on the members of the staff who had taken the earlier training in hand, and who had obviously devoted much time and attention to it. The enthusiasm of the boys, too, was proof that they had enjoyed their games in the Bantams, Junior Bantams, and First Year Fifteens, and were eagerly looking forward to a successful and fruitful season, now that they had finally shaken themselves free from the shackles of limits on height and weight.

Success, not by any means the only criterion by which to judge a team was to come their way in all but one of their games up to the time of going to press. The foundation on which these victories rested must be sought in the sound technique of one of the best Junior Colt packs seen at the College for some time. They have always played well and in most of their games have so dominated their opponents that we have almost always been able to dictate the course the game should take. We have been most fortunate, too, in having at hand a generous reserve supply of good forwards to fill the gaps caused by injury or illness.

Set scrummaging has generally been good. The proof of this is to be found in the regularity with which we have gained possession. J. Ratchford, who had little previous hooking experience, settled down to his new task with skill, determination, and energy, and soon mastered the art to the satisfaction of all our supporters. His play in the open, in the line-outs, and in the loose scrummages, would earn him a place in the side even if he were not a hooking specialist. The other front row forwards, T. Holden, B. Carberry, and on occasions J. Newberry, have played well up to the required standard, and are all good line-out forwards. Holden has improved most since the beginning of the season. The second row pair, H. Jordan and P. Hagedorn, supply most of the brawn needed in a well-balanced pack, and Hagedorn has earned a reputation for having a "mighty boot" by his goal-kicking ability. Jordan is a sound all-round player with a flair for the quick break away from the line-out. The wing-forwards, C. Hunter and W. Doyle, besides being useful in every department of forward play, and always willing to occupy a vacant place in the three-quarter line, are the best tacklers in the team. No opposition seems capable of giving them enough work to do in defence. Hunter is our best exponent of the first-time crash tackle, and Doyle, who is clever with both feet and hands, has given our rivals many anxious moments when he pounced on the dropped pass. Our No. 8 forward P. Hanlon is a tireless worker who is ever ready to open out the game and at the same time, ever on the alert for the "push-over"

try. He is a difficult player to stop when near the opponent's line. B. White and P. Hughes have played one or two games for us and are unlucky not to be able to claim regular places, but competition is very keen in this grand pack. One last hint before we leave the forwards—their one fault has been failure to go down on the ball—we hope they will put this right in the immediate future.

Individually, the three-quarters are good, but lack of combination has prevented them from being as effective a combination as one would expect, especially in attack. B. McDermott our scrum-half plays well; has plenty of initiative; and a good sense of position. Shaw, at out-half, is a grand defender, and is capable of making good breaks through the opposing line, but when he has made the opening for a score, almost invariably he fails to pass with the result that he is caught in possession. He, like the centres, G. Bushell, and J. Franey, is inclined to run across the field instead of straight. Bushell and Franey tackle well, and the former has a useful tactical kick and a clever pair of hands. Franey is the fastest player on the side and with plenty of weight is our most prolific scorer. Bushell is more elusive and when he and Franey learn to combine better with one another and with Shaw and the wingers; and above all when they learn to time their passes more accurately they will be very difficult to hold.

Several wingers, P. Snape, J. Miller, G. Manghan, C. Dodds and E. Brannon, have been tried, and while, except in the case of Manghan who is inclined to over-run his passes, there is not enough speed there, rugby sense is developing, and all of them are good defenders. Snape is the most useful so far, and should develop into a good player. Miller, too, has capabilities, but is too easily bowled over and lacks fire and determination.

J. Corrigan, our full-back, is a small, nippy player who has always played well. His handling, kicking, and tackling are good and his courage and coolness have stemmed many an attack. He is always ready to venture into the attack when the opportunity presents itself, and what is more he seems to like playing at full-back. Finally a word of sincere thanks to our patient touch-judge, E. Brannon, who has been selected for only one game. He is certainly our most faithful supporter and you never know . . . he may deserve a permanent place before the season is much older.

Here are the results of all matches played up to the time of going to press:—

v. St. Anselm's College	...	...	18-5	Won
v. Collegiate S.	...	...	8-17	Lost
v. De La Salle G.S.	...	...	11-3	Won
v. West Park C.G.S.	...	...	16-8	Won
v. Park High S.	...	...	10-9	Won
v. Birkenhead Institute	...	...	14-3	Won
v. Wirral G.S.	...	...	26-5	Won
v. Collegiate S.	...	...	20-0	Won
v. St. Mary's College	...	...	8-5	Won

### BANTAM XV

To date the Bantams have played seven games and won all seven, with a total of 249 points for and 12 against. This is only to be expected remembering the achievements of this XV during the past two years. The backs are sound, especially at centre, where A. Edwards (captain) and J. Rogan (vice-captain) have

scored 179 points between them. M. Collins and G. Johnson, the halves, combine well and link a hard-working "eight" to an overpowering back line. Among the forwards the "big men" are P. Kelly, M. Fitzgerald and our speedy lock, M. Pinnington. D. Noonan, hooker and T. Padden, pack-leader, excel in the loose, the

latter being specially noted for his brilliant foot work. J. Parker, H. Lavery, P. O'Hare, R. Hodge and T. Potter make up the usual eight and all give yeoman service both in the tight and loose. The usual wings are D. Asbury and J. Smith, both fast and nippy. The former has frequently played full-back, being replaced on the wing by either B. Ludden or A. Cimelli with no apparent lack of efficiency in the three-quarter line.

Sept. 27—St. Anselm's College ... ..	Won 13-3
Oct. 4—De La Salle G.S. ... ..	Won 29-0
Oct. 11—Oldershaw G.S. ... ..	Won 58-3
Oct. 25—West Park C.G.S. ... ..	Won 35-3
Nov. 8—Wirral G.S. ... ..	Won 54-0
Nov. 13—Birkenhead Institute ... ..	Won 26-3
Nov. 22—St. Mary's College ... ..	Won 34-0

**JUNIOR BANTAMS**  
(UNDER 13)

To adapt an old saying : "Very promising goods in somewhat small parcels," just about describes this year's Junior Bantams. With a very few exceptions, they are both small and light, but they have more than made up for this by whole-hearted endeavour and keenness. It was clear after the first practice games that speed, skill and enthusiasm would have to make up for what was lacking otherwise. The enthusiasm and willingness to learn were soon evident in the practices, and sufficient has been seen of the other two requirements to brighten the future outlook. B. Davidson and F. Boyle were appointed captain and vice-captain respectively, and they have done much to promote a good team-spirit and to lead the way on the field by their own enthusiastic example.

The forwards have been outweighed in several games, but not outshoved or outhooked. They are learning, too, the vital importance of the quick heel from loose scrums ; while much line-out and dribbling practice has proved its value in action. F. Boyle is a lively leader, splendid in the line-out and never far from the ball at any time. J. Boon and V. Dipple have some weight and use it effectively. D. Lunt has shown real ability as hooker. J. Dunn, R. Emsley, G. Wallace and J. Callaghan are new discoveries of much promise. Another to do well is T. Pearson.

Of the three-quarters, B. Davidson at stand-off, has been outstanding, fast and elusive with good hands and a sure tackle. He has been well served by a new scrum-half, P. Armstrong, who began uncertainly but

is now playing very well. In the centre B. Williams and J. Matthews are capable of some very neat moves, and have scored or made possible several really good tries. T. Wolfenden is developing into a fine winger, with speed, determination and a tackle. M. Maloney is eager and lively, and P. Galbraith, another discovery, has made great progress and shown much promise. There are never many candidates for full-back, but T. Kilkelly has established himself there. His tackling is fearless, for one so lacking in both inches and pounds, and he has made rapid strides in the arts of fielding and kicking.

To date the results are very encouraging. Six games have been played, four won, one lost, narrowly and after a most enjoyable game with St. Mary's, and one drawn after a rousing battle with a much heavier De La Salle XV.

RESULTS

v. Park High School (H) ... ..	Won 42-6
v. De La Salle (H) ... ..	Drew 9-9
v. St. Mary's College (A) ... ..	Lost 6-8
v. Park High School (A) ... ..	Won 12-0
v. Collegiate (A) ... ..	Won 23-6
v. St. Anselm's (H) ... ..	Won 11-0

TEAM : B. Davidson (captain), F. Boyle (vice-captain), J. Boon, T. Wolfenden, V. Dipple, J. Matthews, B. Williams, M. Maloney, D. Lunt, T. Kilkelly, T. Pearson, J. Dunn, R. Emsley, G. Wallace, P. Armstrong, P. Galbraith, G. Lynch ; also played : J. Malloy, J. Callaghan, D. Sparkes, J. Tindall, I. Kelly.

**CROSS-COUNTRY NOTES**

**SENIORS**

The seniors opened the season in grand style by defeating Quarry Bank, winners of the Sangster Cup in the previous season. Prescott Grammar were a poor third in this fixture which was won individually by S. Rogers. He was on fine form a fortnight later in establishing a new course record of 15 mins. 54 secs. against Collegiate whom we defeated comfortably. The Cumella Cup found us occupying a rather dissatisfying 2nd position, S. Rogers, R. Capstick, A. Lomax and J. Staunton being the counters to receive pen and pencil sets.

The crowning glory of the term was the carrying off of the Sangster Cup, despite strong competition from 11 other teams. A. Lomax ran a "storming" race to gain 8th position, S. Rogers (captain) was 14th, R. Capstick 15th, and J. Staunton 23rd. D. Dukes (26th), G. Tipping (27th), A. Mulholland, V. Williams, N. Kehoe, all ran well, while R. Pontet and J. J. Mulholland at least finished ! Congratulations must also go to K. Gilligan of our sister school who was the

individual winner and who seems destined for international honours.

Our most recent fixture was against Liverpool Institute which we won 29-56, avenging a defeat of last season. A. Linford ran well, as did J. Staunton, D. Dukes, N. Kehoe, A. Mulholland and G. Tipping. Good support throughout the term has come from B. Browning, P. Moran, B. Curran and J. Wottan, while when not required for rugger, V. Williams has been a stalwart.

**JUNIORS (Under 16)**

The junior team, which contains many promising runners, has never really attained the form of which it is capable, but latterly is beginning to mould itself into an almost unbeatable combination.

The teams beaten by our Juniors include Quarry Bank, Prenton, and St. Mary's College, which have been cross-country strongholds for several years. In the Cumella Cup race, the team was a good 2nd to Liverpool

Institute, Linford finishing 3rd, while in the Booth Cup race the team ran slightly below form, and finished 3rd, Linford running an excellent race to finish 2nd to K. Thompson (Liverpool Institute).

Throughout the season Linford has been unbeaten (apart from the two above races), and has gained the course records of his home course and also that of Prenton (three-and-a-half miles). He has done all that was expected of him, and seems the best prospect ever in the School. Hayes has run very consistently, and proved a grand support to Linford, while Carr has run below form in several races, having produced his best form unexpectedly. Other outstanding members of the Junior team include, J. Comerford, P. Rogers and A. Matheson.

Those who have run for the Junior team are: A. Linford, E. Hayes, J. Carr, J. Comerford, P. Rogers, A. Matheson, P. Kenna, M. Marshall, A. Dowling, P. McKenna, C. Dodds, J. Blanchflower, P. Hughes, J. Broughton, C. Mangham, J. Byrne, G. Pilkington, D. Curran, J. Donleavy, J. Snape, Chatworthy, A. Lomax and R. Capstick.

#### UNDER 14's

The Under 14 team has had a very creditable season so far, with two wins and a second in a three-cornered contest. In stormy conditions M. Pinnington set up the course record of 10 mins. 24 secs., closely followed by Morgan, B. Walsh, A. Griffiths and B. Davis to make a total of 19 points, against 52 by St. Mary's, 93 by

St. Anselm's, and 129 by Collegiate. P. Kelly, P. Addison, J. Fylan, J. Lloyd, and B. Edwards have given strong support in every race and A. Cimelli, M. Noon, D. Rooney, H. Fearn, P. Downey, E. Quinn, P. Jackson, F. Roper and J. Cogley all show plenty of promise.

#### SENIORS (Under 18)

Date	Schools competed against	Result
Sept. 24	—Quarry Bank, Prescot Gram (A)...	Won
Oct. 4	—Liverpool Collegiate (H) ...	Won
Oct. 18	—Cumella Cup Race (11 teams) ...	2nd
Nov. 1	—Sangster Cup Race (12 teams) ...	Won
Nov. 22	—Liverpool Institute (H) ...	Won

#### JUNIORS (Under 16)

Oct. 11	—Quarry Bank (A) ...	Won
Oct. 18	—Cumella Cup Jun. Race (12 teams)	2nd
Nov. 1	—Booth Cup Race (18 teams) ...	3rd
Nov. 8	—Prenton, St. Anselm's (A) ...	2nd
Nov. 15	—S Mary's, S Anselm's, Col'gte (H)	Won
Nov. 19	—Prenton (H) ...	Won

#### UNDER 14 TEAM

Oct. 9	—St. Anselm's, St. Mary's (A) ...	2nd
Oct. 23	—S Anselm's, S Mary's, Col'gte (H)	Won
Nov. 16	—Prenton, St. Anselm's (A) ...	Won

A. LOMAX, M. R. CAPSTICK.

#### CROSSWORD SOLUTION

**Across:** 1. Stoke-on-Trent; 9. Conifer; 10. Theorem; 11. Dreams; 13. Tor; 14. Undo; 17. Two and two; 19. Eight; 21. Crypt; 22. Nightmare; 24. Echo; 26. Off; 28. Fleece; 31. Suppose; 32. Boy Blue; 34. Talk in French.

**Down:** 2. Own; 3. Effeminate; 4. Nero; 5. Ratio; 6. Need; 7. Iran; 8. Import; 9. Cadet; 12. Ebony; 15. Stun; 16. Test player; 18. Orgy; 20. Grape; 21. Crease; 23. Elève; 25. Hope; 27. Freak; 29. Lora; 30. Oban; 33. Len.