

Catholic Institute Magazine.



Autumn 1917.

Organ of the Pupils .
and Ex-Pupils of the
Christian Brothers, .
Liverpool.



* THE *

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE

MAGAZINE.

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Editorial.

We extend to our new *Salve!* Principal, Rev. Br. W. D. Forde, a very hearty welcome. He is one eminently qualified for his post. We look to him with confidence to continue the traditional and glorious record of work done at our *Alma Mater*. No other appointment to the post could meet with such hearty approval from the boys, the C.I.O.B. Association, and the friends of the School.

To us the news that our *Vale!* revered Principal, Rev. Br. C. S. Leahy, had resigned the post which he has held for many years came as a regret. The memory of our days at the C.I. and of his influence and example will abide with us through time.

History is a Book of God; its chapters are men's lives. When men are intellectually greater than others, we learn from their utterances; when they are morally better than others we learn from their lives. Devotion and self-sacrifice had for Br. Leahy a sacred attractiveness, more magnetic than the comfort, and mammon worship, and

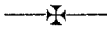
self-seeking which are the magnets of the world. His resolute faithfulness, at all costs, to the best that he knew, to the highest and purest plan of life, which his heart and his intellect could form, won our admiration. If we can attain these principles, and show the same faithfulness towards them, our lives will become nobler, worthier, more happy, more useful.

Three years have *Pro Patria.* been spent under the shadow of the sword, and the battle rages as fiercely as ever, with no visible sign of ending. On August the fourth the thoughts and prayers of not a few of us were centred upon some unobtrusive, perhaps unknown, grave on the banks of the Yser or the Somme, or under the cliffs of Gallipoli. We have reason to be proud of the part played by the School in the war, of the distinctions gained by her sons, and of the ever-increasing number who have made the supreme sacrifice. Proudly we think of those who with light in their eyes and a song and a prayer on their lips, marched to death in the cause of honour.

Not a week of these three years but in it we have had supreme examples

among those whom we had never looked to for anything of the kind. It has been a revelation to us all. It bids us revise our estimate of many whom we knew and loved, nay, it bids us revise our estimate of what we all of us can do. They have upheld in and for our country, high witness to the principle of loyalty to truth, of stainless honour, of dauntless courage, of tireless patience.

Their example is a reassurance and an inspiration to the weakest. Their conduct, magnificent in its simplicity, is the very thing which uplifts us to make answer in our own degree to the call which is made to us along the path of Duty.



School Notes.

“THE C.I.”

Despite the abnormal conditions under which we have been working, the past year has been satisfactory. That the numbers should have reached a record is a matter of some importance. The work of the school has been conducted by the Masters with ability and devotion. It has been submitted to the usual tests of University and Oxford Local Exams, and Civil Service competitions, with excellent results.

In our School life and training we never forget that knowledge without character is of little avail, and cease not to inculcate the lessons of truth and honour, duty and courage, enterprise and self-sacrifice. These are not developed by book knowledge merely, but must have their exercise in the various activities of school life, and especially in the playing fields. With this object in view, every encouragement is given to the various school games, as undoubtedly they are of the greatest service in the development of character.

In football and cricket we have met with our due meed of success. We are glad that our boys—seniors and juniors—are so enthusiastic and able to uphold the honour of their school against rival institutions. The sports this summer were a distinct success,

both as a social and an athletic function. Among our juniors we saw some who will reflect credit on their *Alma Mater* when in the near future, as we hope, the Inter-Collegiate Sports will be resumed.

At the C.I. some five hundred boys have been living, perhaps, the happiest hours of their life, with equal, pleasant friendship, plenty of games, some wholesome work and discipline to keep all sweet. The memory of these days will come back to these boys in weary moments, perhaps in sun-baked foreign lands, perhaps in smoky offices, nay, even on aching death-beds, parched with fever. But such a memory will never be sad. It will but resemble some sweet spring of youth in which a tired soul may bathe and be refreshed again.

SENIOR CITY SCHOLARSHIPS.

Alf. Kieran has exceeded our most sanguine expectations. We heartily congratulate him. There is no fellow who has deserved his scholarship better. He has thrown all the force of his marvellously lithe and restless energy into his work, and now he has his reward—only a stepping-stone, we predict, to bigger things.

Following hard on Kieran's footsteps, figuratively, to use an athletic term, comes J. Cole. We are particularly glad to find Joe's name among “the ten.” Last year, it will be remembered, he won the Bartlett Engineering Scholarship, which he resigned in order that he might continue on at the C.I. and prepare for this greater prize. Hearty congratulations to him on his courage and his victory.

MEDICAL SCHOLARSHIP

Yet another University Scholarship! This time a medical one, which has been awarded to P. J. Hawe. No success at the C.I. in recent times has evoked such generous enthusiasm. We are truly glad to see the captain of the Cricket XI. and of our Senior Shield Team gaining such a distinction. Hearty congratulations, Pip!

SENIOR OXFORD EXAM.

The exigencies of the examination for University Scholarships prevented our Seniors from being represented in

full strength at the Oxford Examinations this year. Nevertheless, we have increased our successes, and have secured a number of Honours and Distinctions sufficient to show the high standard reached by our Seniors at this Exam. Twenty-seven succeeded in obtaining the Senior Certificate, which is one in excess of last year, and of these eight were placed in the highest division, and one in the second division of First Class Honours, four were awarded Second Class Honours, and one got Third Class Honours. The Distinctions won include seven in Mathematics, four in Higher Mathematics, and one in Latin. It is evident that the more stringent conditions which are now required to obtain a Senior Certificate have in no way militated against our candidates at that examination. We congratulate them all, and especially J. W. Byrne, P. Irvine, and W. H. Cooke, who were placed first, second, and third, respectively among our candidates.

JUNIOR OXFORD EXAM.

Our Juniors this year must be credited with not merely upholding the honour of their predecessors, but with extending it. Never in the past have our representatives in this division secured such a large number of Honours. Their record consists in gaining eleven First Class Honours, four of which were in the first division, seven Second Class Honours, six Third Class Honours, seven Distinctions, and fourteen passes. We congratulate them all, but especially Tom Byrne, who has gained distinctions in Latin and Maths, and John Denny, who has gained distinctions in Latin and French.

GOLD MEDALLIST.

The winner of the Senior Medal for 1916-17 is A. J. Kieran. Apart from his scholastic achievements, he richly merits the award, for both on the football and cricket field he has upheld the honour of his school.

PERSONALIA.

The announcement of the resignation of our Principal, Rev. Br. C. S. Leahy, has been received with regret at the Institute. Since the Christian Brothers

took over the control of the Catholic Institute in Sept., 1902, he has—except for a brief interval—guided its affairs with credit to himself and the illustrious teaching Order of which he is a worthy representative. During that period he has taken the most active interest in our concerns, and has spared neither time nor trouble in the discharge of his onerous duties. His kindness and sympathy have endeared him alike to the staff and boys of the school.



The post of Principal, vacant owing to the resignation of the Rev. Br. C. S. Leahy, has been filled by the appointment of Rev. Br. W. D. Forde, who for the past fifteen years has been an active and energetic member of the staff, of which he has been senior master. We who know how he has shown in many practical ways his interest in all that concerns our welfare, heartily welcome him. The Catholic Institute is to be congratulated on having secured as Principal one whose wisdom and kindness must gain the affection and respect of those among whom he works.



The heartiest good wishes of the present and past pupils accompany Rev. Br. P. L. O'Shea into his retirement. Owing to advancing years and failing strength he has felt himself obliged to resign the post which he has held on the Staff since January, 1907. We very much regret the departure of one whom, on account of his gentle bearing, culture and zeal, we esteem so highly. May God grant to the eventide of his life holy peace, serenity and joy.



Tuam Christian Brothers' Schools—the leading educational establishment of the West of Ireland—have come to the C.I. for a Principal. Rev. Br. J. V. Kerrigan has our warmest congratulations on his appointment.



Lieut. A. G. Deane, on his return from Salonica last May, often visited us. His old pupils in the Fourth Form were fortunate in having an interesting lecture from him on affairs in the Far East.

We rejoice to know that despite the severe fighting in which he has been engaged, he has so far come through unscathed.



Mr. John Keegan, who has been Science Master here since 1907, has accepted an appointment in Jarrow. Our best wishes accompany him.



SWIMMING CLUB.

Our Swimming Club has had a most successful season. The membership is now considerably over two hundred. We are glad to announce that Mr. J. Ford has arranged an interesting programme for the September gala at Lodge Lane Baths.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

The inter-class debate event came off on June 8th, when Forms VI. and Upper Vb. debated the subject: "That a constitutional monarchy, rather than a republic, can best preserve the unity of the Russian peoples." J. Murray of Upper Vb., speaking on the affirmative side, initiated the discussion. His main contention was that the establishment of republican institutions in Russia (Great Russia) would automatically lead to the formation of separatist states in Finland, Lithuania, Poland, South Russia, and other parts of that vast country. W. Byrne, on the same side, asserted that the frequent changes of presidents in republican governments form a great obstacle to unity of purpose in the government of the country, and tend to split up the nation into factions. J. Rogers reviewed the recent happenings in Russia, and concluded by affirming that the Russians are at present unequal to the task of successfully governing themselves under a republic. A. Barter, in a well-reasoned speech, dealt with the religious aspects of the Revolution. He believed that among the vast majority of Russians there was no sympathy with the ideals of the proletariat of the larger Russian cities.

Those in favour of a Russian Republic were led by J. Byrne, who

stated that the experience of Russians under a monarchy had been so unfortunate that it is not to be expected they can take kindly to any form of monarchical rule. A. Kieran delivered an earnest contribution, portion of which was intelligible only to those to whom refined mathematical reasoning appealed. J. McMillan and J. Cole both essayed to prove that republican forms of government were essentially superior to any form of monarchy yet devised.

The debate was keenly contested, and the speakers on either side displayed considerable debating powers; but, on the whole, sufficient attention was not paid to the subject, the debate at times becoming more a discussion on the merits of a republic as against a monarchy. Form VI. secured the victory.

PRIZE DEBATE.

The debates held in connection with the annual competition for the Two Guinea Prize presented by the C.I. Old Boys' Association took place on the evening of June 25th, Messrs. W. J. Murphy, A. Lamble, and C. J. McNally acting as adjudicators.

A. McParland, speaking on the subject "That the submarines may annoy, but cannot effectively blockade Britain," asserted that the submarine is as yet an unreliable war weapon, and that its capacity for mischief is by no means unlimited. He held, moreover, that the naval help afforded Britain by the United States and Japan, together with the new anti-submarine devices employed by the European allies, would soon place the question beyond the region of controversy. His speech was replied to by F. C. Harris, who dwelt on the recent shipping losses inflicted by the U boats operating in the Mediterranean. The merits of a democracy as contrasted with an autocracy formed the theme of P. Irvine's oratory. He supported his arguments by frequent appeals to history, especially to that of ancient Greece and Rome. P. Hawe, to whom fell the task of replying, also made liberal use of arguments drawn from the same

source, and with such effect that the audience must have felt puzzled as to what history really teaches in this connection. Joseph Wright spoke on the feasibility of having the Oversea Dominions represented in the British Parliament. He pointed out that the existing relations between Britain and the British colonies are full of anomalies which it is eminently desirable to remove. He particularly dwelt on the fact that the foreign policy of the Empire has hitherto been entirely in the hands of the Home Government. His critic, J. Byrne, contended that the Mother of Parliaments has sufficient worries as matters stand, and is certainly not in a mood to invite troublesome Empire brattlings into her household.

L. Murray was called upon to pronounce on the subject, "Is war ever justifiable?" He examined the causes of some of the world's chief conflicts, and came to the conclusion that wars waged for religious and moral principles are always righteous. The principal feature of A. McParland's reply was a well-reasoned attack on "diplomatic" wars. "Has the modern theatre a good effect on the community?" was dealt with by F. C. Harris. He argued that the lighter classes of stage productions are incapable of having a serious effect of any kind, while the drama, thanks to the Censor and the character of our playwrights, has no baneful influence on the public. L. Murray, who replied, had some caustic remarks to make on the manner in which the censoring of plays has been performed. J. Byrne essayed to prove that proficiency is a true measure of a nation's greatness. This he did by examining and rejecting all other possible criterions of national greatness. The task of replying fell to Joseph Wright, who based his arguments on the evidence furnished by the cases of Britain, Italy, and Belgium. "That young people are too much devoted to pleasure" provided a topic on which P. Hawe and P. Irvine fought a keenly contested duel. Increased prosperity, combined with the cheapening of amusements, the former speaker asserted, tend to

affect adversely the moral fibre of the youth of the nation. His opponent, however, managed to find pleas in justification of ample juvenile enjoyment.

The adjudicators assigned the honours of the evening to Jos. Wright, J. Byrne being a close second. (It is only right to mention that, owing to the existence of other tests—literary tests—the winner of the debate may not necessarily be winner of the prize.)

A vote of thanks to the adjudicators, proposed by Alfred Kieran and seconded by Joseph Cole, brought the proceedings to a close.

FOOTBALL MEDALS AND CUPS.

Friday, May 25th, was a Red Letter Day in our athletic calendar. In the presence of a full assembly of the boys and masters, Rev. Br. C. S. Leahy, having congratulated our Junior Shield Team on their victory in the Shield Final at Anfield on April 25th, presented the members with medals as a souvenir of their success, and as a mark of his appreciation of their efforts. Rev. Br. Forde and Mr. T. J. Curtin associated themselves very heartily in the congratulations addressed to our young friends.

Sydney Meldon, on behalf of his team, thanked Rev. Br. Leahy for the beautiful medals, which, he said, would serve to keep green the memory of their happy days at the C.I., and the lessons they had learned both in the Class Room and on the Playing Field. Having complimented his fellow-players on the spirit in which they played the game, and thanked Rev. Br. Malone for his care of and interest in the team, Sydney called for three cheers for the donor of the medals. Needless to say, there was a hearty response to the request.

The occasion was availed of to present the football cups to the winning teams in the School League Competition. Philip Hawe and John Hayes returned thanks on behalf of the teams which they have led to victory.

The singing of our holiday hymn, "Causa Nostra Laetitiae," marked the end of the ceremony and the commencement of the Whitsuntide holidays.

OUR DEPARTED.

It was with feelings of deep regret that we learned of the death of Willie Sheridan, which sad event occurred on May 1st. We were not altogether surprised, for during the first term of the school year he had been ailing, and as the months advanced his illness became more serious. Many and fervent were the prayers said by his old class-fellows of L. Va. for the happy repose of his soul. His funeral at Yew Tree Cemetery was attended by many of the boys and masters.



Close of term brought us the sad tidings of the death of Jerome Clifford, who had left here July, 1916. At the Eucharistic devotions Rev. Fr. John offered special prayers for his eternal rest.



During the course of the holidays we were grieved to learn of the death of John R. Coonan of Form IIb. At the end of the session he crossed over to Ireland for the holidays. After a short sojourn with his friends he became ill, and was immediately transferred to a private hospital in Dublin, where, despite all that medical care and tenderest nursing could do, he succumbed after an operation had been performed for appendicitis.



To the sorrowing parents of these our young friends we tender our sincere sympathy, and pray God to console them in their bereavement. The boys of the school will, we trust, not be unmindful of those who were amongst us but a short time back.

Our young friends rest in peace. They are waiting with Christ to meet us again, and for ever, at the resurrection. Those faces shall glow with eternal rapture, those eyes shall smile upon us with love, again, ever again, and for ever.

MATER DOLOROSA.

On Saturday, Sept. 15th, we celebrate the festival of "Our Lady of Dolours." Let us on that date consecrate to Mary, our Mother, the scholastic year we are now entering on, be-

seching her to bless us and our studies, and to obtain for us a deep and tender devotion to her Blessed Son.

Mary, amongst the loveliest and saintliest, was "as a lily among thorns." She was the ideal of innocence; she was the very type of beauty; she was, amongst mere creatures, the masterpiece of God. The Spirit of God overshadowed her. The love of God came upon her. The Word of God dwelt within her. Jesus loved her too much to send her away from Him at the dread moment of His Passion and Death. He loved her so much that he wanted her sympathy. He loved her so much that he wanted her to be near Him, nearest to Him in sorrow because dearest to Him in love, dearest and nearest to Him in life, in death, even unto the death of the cross. Mother of His Heart, she must therefore be the Mother of Dolours. "There stood by the cross of Jesus His Mother."

We must go through our training time; we must tread our pilgrim path if we are to become our own true, good selves—unto the likeness of Christ. When God sends us sorrow, let us not think that He would punish us. Nay, it is rather a sign of His wise watchfulness over us, of his deep friendship for us. What proof more sure, more absolute, of His love than that he should act towards us as toward his own beloved mother, that He should draw us nearer to Himself. Even when we suffer as though we had no sympathy; even when we mourn as though we had no hope; even when we feel as though we could not pray, let us draw near in spirit to the sweet, sad Mother of Dolours as she stands by the Cross of Jesus. The soft healing balm of her sympathy will give us a strange courage and a mysterious comfort; for she will teach us to judge more truly and lovingly of her Son.



The Glory of Summer.

In that masterpiece of English literature, "Lorna Doone," by R. D. Blackmore, the following passage occurs: "To awake as the summer sun came slanting over the hilltops, with hope

on every beam, a dance to the laughter of the morning; to see the leaves across the window ruffling on the fresh new air, and the tendrils of the powdery vine turning from their beaded sleep. Then the lustrous meadows far beyond the thatch of the garden-wall, yet seen beneath the hanging scollops of the walnut tree, all awaking, dressed in pearls, all amazed at their own glistening, like a maid at her own ideas." Surely it is a recognisable summer picture.

The glory of summer! In spite of the powdered, dusty roads, and the rather tiring hot beam—of which we do not get a great quantity in England—the summer hours seem very long, are weighted with dreams, and magnificent with song and shadow. The call of the birds, the barred sunshine, the crackling sound of the thirsty leaf, the movement, so slight, of reposeful cattle under the trees, the pensive peace of eve that steals across a summer dell—these make up to us the delights which cause us to sigh for immortal life. In the summer hours we are for a space immortal. Let me live "immortally now," sighs Jeffries, amid the wealth of summer! And he was right! We *have* it now; it has begun in those "long thoughts" of hours. Under a tree—a beech for preference—we sit, and allow our thoughts boundless possibilities. Amid the hives of industry, where darkness steals over the spirit at times, the millions work. Their knowledge of summer consists in going home through the glory of the westering beam, falling redly across sides of streets, and glinting athwart spires and windows like fairy gold, on the walk at early morn ere the great heat and brilliance of summer has begun—when the street begins, with faint echoes, the opening bars of its great mid-day roar. And then memory wakes! In that walk are many whose earliest recollections are of blossoms gathered in the cool dawn in little village places, beside trickling streams where the great sword-ferns hung out their blades over the musical brook, the haunt of moss, and bees, and butter-cups; while the sky was all bright and pearly above, and the air resonant with a thousand melodies.

And then, perhaps, thought came to aid—the deeper intense thought of the inner life—how summer is independent of boundary, and how we carry flower thoughts in the heart. Ah, that revelation—the "soul's awakening" is best of all wealth, and they who have gathered it, are neither uncomfortably hot, nor shivering in the occasional rains! For there is a wealth that no one has power to remove from you. Scripture tells us beautifully how to consider the matter thus, and bids us see, greater than the glory of Solomon, the "lilies of the field."

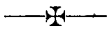
There are two sides to summer, the outward and the inward. Gather both if you can, for both are real current coin of the realm. It is useless, however, for those who have long fed on "husks" in a far country to try and get reconciled with the inner thought. That inner temple is a domain of a special kind, and only a few walk in it. It is useless to call to the minds of readers the width of the walk which Christina Rossetti took in that inner field. May I, however, transcribe a verse?

The cornfield stretched a tender green
To right and left beside my walks;
I knew he had a nest unseen
Somewhere among the million stalks.

Why do I quote this? The author had been thinking of the "cornfield" beneath the sky, and the lark's nest between the corn and the roots. The picture is so close and so beautiful it gives an inward impulse, as it were, and I know that she thought of the inner heart which the face does sometime not disclose.

But some one may well ask: "What goes to make up what you mean by summer?" And this is just where the inner power comes into play. Mr. A. C. Benson talks somewhere of lying flat on one's back in the Fen Country, and there realising, as nowhere else, the "largeness of the sky." There were few features of keen, outstanding natural majesty on the ground, and so the eyes and heart sought upward. And as we lie on some mountain side, or by some willow by the river, or on a sedgy bank, and listen to the large insect choir perpetually in song, and watching the white masses of summer

cloud, and hear the sudden thrill of some bird through it all, then the summer impulse steals into brain and nerve. Far away memories come and perch—one object at a time on the stalks—and the present knits with a bygone sweetness. Then the thought of the river that glides brings up to mind the haunting echo of a "river song" of old. Then a strange, sauntering figure passes and peers at you, at the river, at the tree, at the bird, and long thoughts of all the journey of life, and the occasional pilgrim, and the greeting extended to him in the heated way—all this comes up, and summer, we find, is made up of many things, of patches, of snatches, of chords, of shadows, of sunshine—it is not of today, or any day, it is of all time, it is of Eternity—it is, itself, eternal—"immeasurably long," to use the exact phrase of Emerson. Let us love largely in the summer day, let us make Eternity in the hour. "One crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name." We hear the "fifes fill," the "clarions sound." Earth, air, sea and sky are one sea of colour and of harmony, so great that it is "disorderly order," for nothing is so small as to be measured in exact quantities. In this largesse of life, Eternity lies. Let us make it ours. Each great moment is big with God and Beauty. It is a summer day—and, oh, the glory of it!



The School-boy's Holidays.

(In imitation of Charles Lamb.)

By P. IRVINE, Form U. Va.

"Many people have not patience for this sort of thing."—A. BIRRELL.

Who has ever heard of a schoolboy on holidays in any but an irresponsible mood? The seemingly melancholy fact is that he never leaves off the gaudy garb of frivolity; never for a moment dons a habit of "staid Wisdom's hue." No suggestion now of his scorning delights and living laborious days. He goeth forth from school a Vandal and a Hun.

Yet why not? "Non semper Satur-

naliam erunt." Let him make hay while the sun shines; make the most of his opportunities when they arise. No need to be grave and serious! Let him enjoy himself; let him enjoy the happiness of "going away." Though he is not alone in this "going away," yet his delights are absolute and regal; they are *his* delights. For he can lord it over such unfortunate friends as are not so happy; he can enjoy the nectarean delights of away-from-home holiday happiness, while many of his friends must make the most of their every-day environment. And yet, spite of the gloom he provokes often, our innocent schoolboy acteth not with malice aforethought.

See how confidently he expreseth the hope to his bosom friend, "I wish you were coming with me." A wish which is half sincere; a profession of friendship which yet has a note of triumph, all too plain to the luckless wight who hears the wish without hope of its fulfilment. In this manner does he anticipate his joys, for not till he is pranked out in all his finest apparel and well on route for his holiday destination does his material happiness begin. At such time he is *the* important individual. All other things are but the necessary adjuncts to his journey. He takes but little notice of them; they are but for a day, his holidays for many days. And for many days he enjoys himself, perhaps by the seaside, perhaps on the mountainside, perhaps by the riverside, but always as if he exercises hereditary sway over the region honoured by his presence.

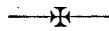
Alas! his reign is brief. Holidays fly even quicker than money in wartime. Behold his last day away from home has come; with what anxiety doth he plan out his last few hours! Having risen betimes, he breakfasts early, and then has his day "free." He wants to make the most of the very short time left, consequently he spends, in thinking out ways and means, as much nervous energy as the head of a Coalition Government does in double the period. In other words, he spends as much of the vital force as would carry him through twelve weeks of

steady school-work. Yet he is having a ripping time! At least, so he says round the margin of the hideous "comic" post-card intended to announce his return home, but which arrives on the morning subsequent to his arrival at the paternal abode.

But say, how doth he pack up? Truly with tardiness and unwillingness to bury the relics of happiness and the *exuviae belli*. How tenderly he lingereth over every article he consigns to the depths—of his trunk. His boots—his first-line boots of seven weeks ago, now broken, foot-sore, discharged creatures—he ponders over for some time. For several reasons he thinks they ought to be left behind. In the first place, they are no longer any use as boots. Incidentally, it may be observed that he is not aware of their being of any use for any commercial or industrial purpose, national or domestic. They are burdensome, disagreeable, and awkward articles in a trunk. They are—well, what's the use of piling up reasons for leaving them behind, when they are, in fact, deposited carefully in the corner of the box? They have one great recommendation; their possession will serve to prevent any such malignant expressions as "They have been lost," "They have been pawned," gaining a footing in the household. His cricket shoes are in a truly deplorable condition, and would have been left behind but for the fact that they contain a generous and varied selection of local geological deposits (schoolboys are instinctively collectors.) Then there is his watch; it goes home in his trunk, and thereby hangs a tale. There was a day when it was a model of regularity; now its still immobile features pathetically call for all the resources of the jeweller's art. It failed to stand the holiday test. Much to his own satisfaction he argues that a watch is, after all, not a clock. The latter is always put into some safe position—on a mantelpiece, for instance, or in a remote part of a town hall or insurance building. His "every day" suit must, for the sake of prudence and propriety, be got in, too. One can easily get rid of an old pair of boots by depositing them in a ditch or

a dust-bin, but getting rid of a discarded suit of clothes is another matter. Leaving them behind in one's bedroom is not to be thought of; in the first place, it would be in extremely bad taste; in the second place, it is possible that some pig-headed member of the household would insist on posting them after him. Again, if placed in a drain or river in some remote locality, their ultimate discovery may give rise to ugly rumours of assassination or suicide. So in they go. But perhaps the most potent reminder of happy days is his diary, and this he has not heart to read now, so he tenderly lays it on the debris which he euphemistically terms "his things."

There are moments when the less responsible of his cousins are sorry to see him go; but, on the whole, though an appearance of regret is sustained, relief is felt, especially markedly by his adult relations. Though they do not regain their sense of security—lost on his arrival—till the train has completely left the station, they go home much relieved, while he nourishes his resentment at returning to the dull routine of school life. This secret annoyance is augmented by the cheerfulness and irrelevancy of the conversation of his fellow-travellers, and he reaches home as a morose bad-humoured schoolboy and a poor subject for further dissertation.



Myths and Legends of the Celtic Race.

By A. BARTER, Upper Vb.

Amongst all the nations of Europe the Celtic race is unique in the wealth and profusion of mythical and legendary lore accumulated and preserved in manuscript and in memory. The characteristic vitality and charm of the ancient Celts are moulded into the legends, and the heroes, though possessing historic names, have their attributes and virtues assigned to them by the imagination and fancy of the bards and poets. Accordingly, many of the legends assume a mythical appearance, and have cast over them a veil of my-

stery and magic, which obscures the origin, yet charms the imagination.

This literature falls into four main divisions: the Mythological Cycle, the Ultonian Cycle, the Ossianic Cycle, and a multitude of miscellaneous tales which do not come under any particular heading.

The first series of tales deals with the invasions of Ireland by various peoples. These tales form a delightful succession of battles and famines. The first four invaders, either by pestilence or conquest, conveniently and gracefully disappear. A race called the Dananns, who had rather peculiar gifts in magic, occupied the country, and offered strenuous opposition to the next invaders, the Milesians. The Milesians, however, landed, so the Dananns had recourse to an interesting expedient. They asked three days' armistice in which to consider whether they should give battle or not, and the Milesians agreed to retire in their ships nine waves from the shore. As soon as they embarked the Dananns raised a storm by their magical powers, and scattered the ships. To complete the matter, they called forth a mist, and finished by wrecking most of the Milesian ships. The remainder of the Milesians conquered the island, however, and numerous myths connecting the Milesians with the Dananns, who became supernatural beings, are in existence.

The tales of the Ultonian Cycle centre in Ulster, and Cuchulain and the Red Branch Knights are the heroes of the legends. A supernatural birth was attributed to Cuchulain, and at an early age he testified his mystic origin. He arrived late at the fort of a smith named Cullan, who had invited him to a feast. Cullan's fort was guarded by a fierce hound, and when Cuchulain arrived the dog attacked him. Cuchulain seized the animal by the throat, and strangled it. The warriors applauded the brave deed, but Cullan sorrowed over the untimely end of a faithful protector. Cuchulain pledged himself to rear up a hound to replace the dead one, and, in the meantime, to watch and guard the house himself. From this deed he derived the name Cuchulain, the Hound of Cullan.

Wonderful legends are related concerning Cuchulain's training to bear arms, his courage, and his use of the deadly Gal Bolg. It appears that when Cuchulain issued forth on forays, a berserk rage or battle-fury possessed him, and he slew everyone he met. When he was approaching a certain town the chief of the place seized him unawares and plunged him into a vat of cold water. And it is related that "the water boiled about him, and the staves of the vat burst asunder. And this they did again and again, till his fury was abated."

One of the most famous incidents in Irish epic poetry is the fight at the ford between Cuchulain and Ferdia, in the description of which occurs the passionate lament of Cuchulain over the friend whom he had slain.

The legends of the Ossianic Cycle cluster around the heroic figure of Finn mac Cumhal, and contain the exploits of the Fianna. They differ from the Ultonian tales, for they have a gentler and less warlike interest—are, in a ward,

"Lovely apparitions, sent
To be a moment's ornament."

The scene of their actions takes place in the milder Midlands and South, far different from the bleak hills or stern rock-bound shores of Ulster.

As illustrating the change in the legends, Finn is not only represented as a brave and intrepid warrior, but is also accredited with having eaten of the Salmon of Knowledge, and therefore becoming the wisest amongst men. He became captain of the Fianna, who under him reached the zenith of their power, and, after his death, declined as a military organisation. The strange story of Ossian's journey to the Land of Youth occurs in this cycle. Ossian, Finn's son, loved Niam, daughter of the king of the Land of Youth. He was carried thither on a white steed over the seas, and remained in the land for what seemed to him to be a short period of three weeks. Then he wished to visit Finn again, and, though Niam was loath to let him go, he gained his way. She made him promise, however, not to dismount from the horse, and to return quickly. When Ossian arrived

he marvelled at the strangeness of the country, and the smallness of the people. And finding his father's home deserted, he turned to the east to seek the Fianna.

When he drew near Dublin he saw a number of men striving to roll a boulder from their tilled land, and stooping from his saddle he seized the stone and hurled it down the hill. But the strain burst his saddle girth, he fell to the ground, and the horse vanished like a wreath of mist. From the ground arose a white-haired man, stricken with extreme age, who groped blindly about. For the Fianna and Finn had vanished from Erin three hundred years before. It is related that Ossian conversed with St. Patrick, and that St. Patrick's scribes wrote down the story that Ossian related.

There is no definite cycle after the Ossianic, but a great number of miscellaneous myths and stories exist, without any central idea or epoch. The story of Maeldun and his voyage attracts attention, as evidence of Irish exploration into the Atlantic. Maeldun disobeyed a Druid's commands as to the number of men which was to accompany him, and consequently met with extraordinary adventures. He visited innumerable islands, each containing some wonder, and at length when the number of men was reduced to the Druid's requirements, Maeldun reached the object of his journey.

The progress of the Celtic legend can clearly be seen. The Mythological Cycle deals with magic and invasion, ceaseless war, and final domination. In the Ultonian period feuds and forays, epic battles, and individual deeds of bravery form the principal theme. The Ossianic Cycle breathes romance and gentler magic, and are the legends of a more settled race. Finally, the miscellaneous poems and stories seem to point to the fact that the people were desirous of exploring the surrounding seas and countries. This points to an even higher standard of civilization, since primitive people rarely look beyond the boundaries of their own land.

Tom Hood.

By J. McMILLAN (Form Upper Va.).

Tom Hood, who is probably best known as a writer of humorous verse, was born in London of Scotch parents in the year 1799. His father, a publisher, was in a position to send him to private schools, but he learned nothing at these, and on his father's death, his mother placed him under an old "Dominie," with whom he made good progress in Latin, French, and Grammar. In fact, he earned at this time a few guineas by revising a new edition of "Paul et Virginie." About three years later, a friend obtained him a position in a counting house, but this he was not suited to his constitution, which was by no means strong. In an interesting letter to a friend he said: "My spirits became daily a shade lower, my flesh was held less and less firmly—in short, in the language of the price-current, it was expected that I must 'submit to a decline.'" So he was sent to some friends in Scotland, where he lived an outdoor life, and gratified his voracious desire for reading. Here he sent a few literary efforts to local magazines. In 1818 he returned to London, and turned his attention to engraving, but after three years' practice under his uncle, he became convinced that he was not suited to that occupation. He says himself that, like certain tape-tied curtains mentioned by Mr. Pope, he was "never meant to draw."

Fortunately, however, in the year 1821, the editor of the London Magazine having died as the result of a duel, Hood was offered the position of sub-editor, which he accepted willingly. In his new position he set himself to develop his literary talents, and published many poems in the magazine with which he was connected. The first of these was an ode "To Hope," whose opening lines are:

"Oh! take, young Seraph, take thy harp,
And play to me so cheerily;
For grief is dark, and care is sharp,
And life wears on so wearily.
Oh! take thy harp!"

In his capacity of editor he gained the friendship of Lamb, Coleridge,

Hazlitt, and other lions in the world of literature.

Although most of his productions at this time were in the form of lyrical poems, he was at the same time practising a very different talent. The publishers of the London Magazine allowed him complete freedom in answering correspondents, which he generally did in a flippant manner with a pun or some other humorous contrivance. Though trivial in themselves, these "jeux d'esprit" were to determine the chief direction in which Hood's talents were exercised for the rest of his life.

However, he severed his connection with the magazine in the year 1823, and two years later he and his brother-in-law, J. H. Reynolds, sent to press a volume of fifteen odes entitled "Odes and Addresses to Great People." These were prefixed by skilful quotations. For example, in the case of his "Address to the Steam-Washing Company" (the recent institution of which had aroused considerable opposition amongst private laundresses), the quotation is:

"For shame—let the linen alone!"
(*Merry Wives of Windsor.*)

One of these, the "Ode to Mr. Graham, the Aeronaut," deserves to have some of its verses quoted here, as being appropriate to the times.

"Up with me! up with me into the sky!"
—WORDSWORTH, "On a Lark!"

I.

Dear Graham, whilst the busy crowd,
The vain, the wealthy, and the proud,
Their meaner flights pursue;
Let us cast off the foolish ties
That bind us to the earth, and rise
And take a bird's-eye view!

VI.

What is that seeming tea-urn there?
That fairy dome, St. Paul's!—I swear
Wren must have been a Wren!—
And that small stripe?—it cannot be
The City Road!—Good luck! to see
The little ways of men!

XI.

Now for a glass of bright champagne
Above the clouds!—Come, let us drain
A bumper as we go!—
But hold!—for God's sake do not chant
The cork away—unless you want
To brain your friends below.

The next few years of his life were occupied in providing material for

"Whims and Oddities," mainly consisting of light poetry; a volume of serious poetry; and, afterwards, for his "Comic Annuals." In these he showed himself to be possessed of quite extraordinary talents as a wit.

In 1834 he published his one novel, "Tylney Hall," which was a failure, and as his affairs were in a bad state, he determined to settle on the Continent. After staying at Coblenz and Ostend, he returned to England, and obtained an engagement to write articles for the "New Monthly Magazine." A few years later he started a magazine of his own, but he died in 1845, after only a few numbers had been published.

Of the many serious poems which he wrote, the best known is probably "The Song of the Shirt," which it would be quite superfluous to quote.

The following lines are taken from his "Ode to Peace," being the imaginary reflections of a Mercury:—

"Oh, Peace, oh come with me and dwell—
But stop, for there's the bell.
Oh, Peace! for thee I have avoided marriage—
Hush! there's a carriage.
Oh, Peace! thou child of solitude and quiet—
That's Lord Dunn's footman, for he loves a riot!

Oh, Peace!
Knocks will not cease.
Oh, Peace! thou wert for human comfort
plann'd—
That's Weippert's band.
Oh, Peace! Oh, Peace! another carriage
stops—

It's early for the Blenkinsops.
Oh, Peace! but here my Ode I'll cease,
I have no peace to write of Peace!

Some cynical verses, which reflect on the characters of various relations, are contained in his poem entitled "A Lay of Real Life":—

Who said my mother was a Turk,
And took me home—and made me work,
But managed half my meals to shirk?
My Aunt.

Who got in scrapes, an endless score,
And always laid them at my door,
Till many a bitter bang I bore?
My Cousin.

Who marred my stealthy urchin joys,
And when I played cried "What a noise"??
Girls always hector over boys—
My Sister.

Who used to share in what was mine,
Or took it all, did he incline,
'Cause I was eight, and he was nine?
My brother.

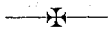
Who stroked my head, and said "Good lad,"
And gave me sixpence, "all he had";
But at the stall the coin was bad?

My Godfather.

His "Parental Ode to My Son, aged three years and seven months," is irresistible. These are a few lines from it:

"Thou happy, happy elf!
(But stop—first let me kiss away that tear)—
Thou tiny image of myself!
(My love, he's poking peas into his ear!)
Thou merry, laughing sprite!
With spirits feather-light,
Untouched by sorrow, and unsoil'd by sin—
(Good Heavens! the child is swallowing a
pin!)
Thou imp of mirth and joy
In Love's dear chain so strong and bright a
link,
Thou idol of thy parents—(Drat the boy!
There goes my ink!)
Thou cherub—but of earth;
Singing in Youth's Elysium ever sunny,
(Another tumble!—that's his precious nose!)
With pure heart newly stamped from
Nature's mint—
(Where *did* he learn that squint?)
Thou young domestic dove!
(He'll have that jug off with another shove!)

These few quotations will serve to give an idea, however poor, of Tom Hood's high qualifications as a writer of humorous verse; and, had space permitted, other quotations of a different nature would have shown with what depth and feeling he could write serious poetry.



Shorthand.

By MR. A. WHITFIELD.

It is quite commonly believed in England that shorthand is a comparatively recent invention—in fact, that Sir Isaac Pitman was the first inventor. There are, however, unmistakable proofs that shorthand was in use among the Egyptians at least as early as 155 B.C. and there exist to-day specimens of a Roman system of shorthand which was last used by Louis the Pious of France in the 9th century.

For many centuries after this, shorthand was utterly neglected, and to an Englishman is due the credit of its revival; this Englishman was not Sir Isaac Pitman, but a clergyman named Timothy Bright, who in 1588 published his system under the title "*Characterie* :

an Arte of Shorte, Swifte, and Secret Writing by Character." This consisted of some five hundred words, of which the given signs were to be memorised; other words were to be formed by modifying these signs in various ways. The next system to appear was that of John Willis in 1662; this had a proper alphabet from which words were constructed. From this time on systems followed each other very rapidly, and up to the time of Pitman over a hundred systems had appeared in England. Some of these were phonetic—that is, they ignored the ordinary spelling and wrote merely the sounds, and in a few the alphabet was grouped into pairs of similarly sounded letters, such as *p, b; f, v; s, z;* etc. A great many systems adhered to the usual spelling, and are therefore known as "orthographic."

As Pitman's shorthand is so generally used in England, perhaps a short account of its history may be of interest. Before doing so, however, it would be as well to explain some technical terms in connection with shorthand. Systems are divided into two main classes, geometric and script; in the former there are three straight downstrokes, a horizontal one, and one upward; corresponding to these there are ten curved strokes, which are arcs of circles. These characters may be thickened, halved, or doubled for various purposes, which differ in different systems. In 1786 Samuel Taylor produced a system of shorthand on the geometrical basis, but not making use of thick strokes. This system, by the way, is quite a good one, and is still used by some London legal shorthand writers. It was republished in 1823 by William Harding with a few changes which were styled "improvements." One of these was the distinguishing between *f* and *v*, which Taylor represented by the same stroke; Harding thickened the stroke for *v*. Pitman, who was a schoolmaster by profession, studied Harding's book, and after practising it for some years determined to publish a system of his own. He was struck with the idea of grouping the alphabet in pairs like *f, v*, and of representing the light sound by a cer-

tain stroke, and the heavy sound by the same stroke thickened. As it is exceedingly difficult in fast writing to thicken upstrokes, or even horizontal strokes, it was necessary that the alphabet should consist principally of downstrokes; this introduced a fresh difficulty; outlines of words written from the alphabet would wander too far from the line of writing; and the further development of Pitman's shorthand consisted chiefly in devising means of remedying this. This was done in a variety of ways. Alternative forms were given for *r*, *s*, and *h*; *l* and *sh* could be written either up or down. *R*, *l*, *f*, *v*, *n* and *sh* could be indicated by hooks attached to the preceding consonant. Loops may be used for *st*, *str*. Single strokes are provided for *ng*, *mp*, *mb*. By halving a stroke *t* or *d* is added; by doubling it *tr*, *dr*, or *thr* is expressed. By these means a fair measure of "lineality," that is keeping to the line of writing, is secured. In writing a word the consonant "outline" is written first. In rapid work this is all that is written, but if time permits, the vowels and diphthongs may be written afterwards, being represented by detached dots, dashes, or small acute angles; these may be placed at the beginning, the middle, or the end of a stroke, to represent the various vowel sounds, and from this they derive their names of first, second, or third-place vowels; they are written light for short vowels and heavy for long vowels. In reporting the consonant outline may be written above, on, or through the line; this indicates that the principal vowel of the word is first, second, or third-place, as the case may be.

The modern tendency in shorthand is towards the script style and connective vowels—that is, whatever vowels are to be written are written in with the consonants in the ordinary way. The script style excludes all vertical strokes; moreover, the curves are not symmetrical; they are simply written in the easiest way possible in any particular joining, which implies a certain amount of flexibility, and this is probably the chief difference between the Geometric and Script styles. In the latter the

vowels are represented by circles (two sizes) and hooks; the diphthongs are dealt with by analyzing them, and writing them according to the analysis; thus *ow* is got by coalescing *ah* and *oo*; we therefore join the symbols for these two sounds to represent *ow*. In Pitman's shorthand a special detached sign is provided for *ow* and similarly for the other diphthongs. It may be asked then how do the script systems differ from each other? The answer to this is that they differ principally in their alphabets; while the strokes as a whole are the same, yet they are apportioned to different letters. The script systems as a whole have light-line alphabets, and some use thickening as an abbreviating device, e.g., for adding *r*, while others do not use it at all, preferring to leave it immaterial whether a stroke is written light or dark.

It is impossible to say that any system is the best one. Any of the systems in use in England—Gregg, Oxford, Pitman, Script, or Sloan-Duployan—is capable of being written at a high speed; further, we may say that Pitman is unquestionably the hardest. For the rest, it must remain a matter of personal preference which is used. All except Pitman have joined vowels; all except Gregg make use of thickening and position writing—that is, the writing of outlines above, through or on the line for purposes of abbreviation. The alphabets of Gregg, Oxford and Script are based on ordinary longhand writing.

Whatever system is adopted, it will be found a fascinating hobby, and a practical instrument of the greatest value. Besides this, it will prove, more or less unconsciously, a powerful means of education. The shorthand writer is continually running up against new words, with which he must become familiar, if he is to make a success of his art. He becomes aware also of shades of sounds of which he was ignorant; he must learn to recognise a word when only a selection of its sounds is before him. Shorthand is also a very great aid in learning the pronunciation of a foreign language, for it is essentially a sound writing, and is simpler than any longhand system of phonetic

writing. Anyone who takes the trouble to acquire a thorough knowledge of shorthand will never regret the expense of time and energy involved.



"WHEN YOU ARE LONELY."

When you are lonely, full of care,
Or sad with some new sorrow,
And when your tired fancy hides
The brightness of the morrow,
Ah, turn your footsteps to the woods,
And meadows, where the rills
Are quietly flowing, when the moon
And stars shine on the hills.

Upon your brow the great wise trees
Will breathe, and something sweet
Will reach you from the fragrant grass
You press beneath your feet;
And some fair spirit of the fields,
Peaceful and happy-eyed,
Will find a way into your heart,
I think, and there abide.

D. RADFORD

A Farewell,

In Caria, in Asia Minor, hundreds of years before the birth of Christ, Heraclitus wrote poems famed far and wide for their beautiful melody. One of the most beautiful verses in English literature is supposed to be a friend's farewell to his friend Heraclitus.

They told me, Heraclitus, they told me you were dead,
They brought me bitter news to hear and bitter tears to shed;
I wept as I remembered how often you and I
Had tired the sun with talking, and sent him down the sky.

And now that thou are lying, my dear old Carian guest,
A handful of grey ashes, long, long ago at rest,
Still are thy pleasant voices, thy nightingales, awake;
For Death, he taketh all away, but them he cannot take.



The extraordinary conditions that prevail at the present time necessitated the abandoning of the usual general meeting of the Association which has been held hitherto in June each year. The Executive decided on the present occasion that it would be desirable to postpone the meeting to a later date, and consequently it is intended to invite Old Boys who have not yet joined the colours, or who are exempt from service, to attend a general meeting of the Association on September 30th, at 5 p.m.

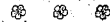


We are glad to hear that Col. Shute, D.S.O., is keeping well, notwithstanding the hardships which he has en-

dured at the front since the early days of the war. He has again been mentioned in dispatches, and Old Boys home on leave inform us that he has been acting Brigadier for some time past. We hope he will be gazetted to the full honour immediately.



Lieut. Frank Lacy is quite well, though he has been, and still is, in that sector where heavy fighting has been in progress for several months past. We all wish Frank a continuance of the good luck which has been his since his arrival at the front.



Lieut. Tom Nugent has rejoined his regiment at the western front, though

he did not seem quite recovered from the effects of his "knock out" in the early part of the year. We are delighted to know he is all right, having been hit by nothing more deadly than mud up to the present.

Corpl. D. Gavin, D.C.M., has almost quite recovered from his wound, which necessitated a prompt operation. We were glad to see Dave looking himself again after his trying experiences.

Corpl. Joe Ludden is still teaching the young Tommies how to shoot straight. We have had a short visit from him during a recent "course" which he was conducting at Altcar.

The rumour that the War Office has sanctioned the formation of a special battalion of the S.I.H. for the benefit of the C.I.O.B.'s is still without confirmation. Meanwhile our boys at Cahir—Dick and Bob Cunningham, H. Llewellyn, G. Balfour, Jim Fletcher and Nobby Clarke—are doing well, notwithstanding their strenuous training. Kicking horses, hard-headed N.C.O.'s, and an acrobatic riding school supply unlimited novelty, including the possibility of an occasional knock-out with "short leave" in the background. So far H. Llewellyn is the only one who has scored on this head, and we understand there were many applications for the beast that did the trick in his case. We are glad his injury—a sprained wrist—was nothing serious.

Sergt. Joe McNulty (Canadians) paid us a surprise visit just before the holidays. His old friends were all delighted to meet Joe again, and to see him look so hale and hearty. He informed us that Jack Colgan had recently undertaken the management of a household.

We failed to recognise Ernie Conlon when he addressed us in Mount Pleasant a short time ago. The small boy whom we all liked so well in the early days at the C.I. has developed into a ponderous Canadian, and he was still jubilant on the success of that tremendous upheaval at Vimy Ridge, where his fellows had so distinguished themselves.

Tom Shaw ran in to see the First XI. at Wavertree and to revive the memory of old times. Tom had seen service at Gallipoli, Mesopotamia, and latterly at the western front, but had come through unscathed. We wish him a long continuance of his exceptional good luck.

Lieut. Joe Llewellyn looks well, though we thought we discerned in his face the evidences of all the worry and anxiety of life close to the firing line during the past two years. He speaks lightly of the great hardships which those at the front constantly endure, and hopes for an early termination of hostilities.

Corpl. Edwin Kirby has had a fairly agreeable time at headquarters recently, and is consequently in the best of form. His brother Fred, who is too young for service at the front, is going through a special course in electrical engineering, at which he is joined by Arthur Maguire.

Lieut. Dick Twomey, R.N., called recently, and gave us a most interesting half-hour on things naval. Dick is in splendid form, and is full of confidence in that arm of the service with which he is connected.

Chief P. O. Fred Adams looked in at the same time, and was evidently delighted to meet a fellow-sailor who, as a school boy, had befriended him. Fred is none the worse for his long vigil in the North Sea.

Pat Harte, John McMillan, Willie Delaney, Alf Kieran, Joe Wright, and Joe Cole are all in the King's Navee. P. Harte has qualified in "Sparks," and is doing patrol work in the Irish Sea. Delaney, Kieran, and Cole are all at Crystal Palace in training for the same service.

Jim Toolan, Harold Lawler, and Tom Burchall have joined the Flying Corps. They may be looking down on us one of these days.

Wedding bells have been ringing over the head of Corpl. Peter Bannon, who was married to Miss Cecilia Maguire,

Gt. Howard Street, on June 19th. We wish him and his lady many happy years.

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Gerald Bingham is with the R.I.R. at Belfast, and has already mounted "cross-guns" on his sleeve. He appears to enjoy the life of a soldier.

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Private Jensen-Maginn, whose death at the front we record with much regret, was rescued from an upturned boat on the Thames when he was only a few months old. On that sad occasion his father (Capt. Jensen), mother and brother were drowned.

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We were very glad to see George Duff and John Lupton, both of the Mercantile Marine, who looked in at us on the eve of the holidays.

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Mr. Augustine Reid, S.V., "talked" to the members of the Liverpool Rotary Club at the Bear's Paw Restaurant on "Submarines and Insurance." The President conveyed the cordial thanks of the members to Mr. Reid.

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Blundell Parsons, who is in training with the London Rifles, and Joe Murphy, a budding Irish Guardsman, had a short time in Liverpool during the summer. They are both in splendid form. J. Randall, who has seen a good deal of service with the R.A.M.C., and Geo. McGuinness, who went through the horrors of the Somme with the Liverpool Pals, also called recently.

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We tender our very deep sympathy to Mr. D. L. Kelleher on the death of his brother, Professor Stephen B. Kelleher, F.T.C.D.. Professor Kelleher was a distinguished mathematician, and held the chair of mathematics at Trinity College, Dublin. He received his early education at the Christian Brothers' Schools, Cork. R.I.P.

Requiescant in Pace.

The ever-increasing horror of the world conflict, which still rages with unabated intensity, is being latterly brought home to us more and more vividly. The casualty list of Old Boys

is growing with a rapidity which is extremely saddening, and already it has reached formidable proportions. Since our last issue we have to add the names of eighteen Old Boys, nearly all of whom are known to many of the present pupils of the C.I., and every one of whom will be mourned for with deep sorrow. Many of them loomed large in the annals of the school, and their loss has left in the ranks of the Old Boys blanks which will never be filled. To their relatives we offer our tenderest sympathy, and the assurance that the memory of their dear departed will ever be a cherished treasure at their old school. May they rest in peace. Amen.

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PTE. JOSEPH V. QUINN, R.N.A.S.
SEC.-LIEUT. JOHN P QUINN,
R.D.F.

We deeply regret the deaths of these two brothers, only sons of Mr. P. Quinn, The Elms, Dingle. Both had been many years at the C.I. and had endeared themselves to a host of school companions, as well as to their masters, and both had given undoubted promise of brilliant careers. Joseph had passed into the Civil Service, and was in due course appointed to the War Office, where his promotion was very rapid. A year ago he was "combed out" after having been repeatedly exempted, and joined the R.N.A.S. It was in the discharge of his duties with this corps that he contracted a serious illness, to which he succumbed at his father's residence shortly before Easter. He was interred at Allerton Cemetery with naval honours. John, who held a commission in the R.D. Fusiliers, attended the obsequies of his only brother, and was then under orders to proceed to France. A few weeks later he was seriously wounded, and despite all that medical skill could do he died some days later. He had gone through a considerable part of his course at St. Edward's College in preparation for the priesthood, when the order to join the colours came into force, and he elected to serve in an Irish and Catholic regiment. By his death the Church has lost one of her most promising students, one whose gentle, modest, manly disposition

would assuredly fit him to discharge the sacred duties of the priesthood with honour. We tender to their parents our deepest sympathy in the great loss they have sustained. R.I.P.

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CAPTAIN R. P. KEATING.

Captain Keating was an Old Boy of the C.I. well known in commercial and military circles in Liverpool. He had been associated with the 8th Irish K.L.R for many years, and proceeded to France with that regiment shortly after the outbreak of the war. He was wounded at Festubert, when the 8th suffered so badly and lost many of their best officers, including the late Captain Finegan, but Captain Keating recovered from his wounds, and for several months acted as Instructor at the training camp at Oswestry. At the beginning of the present year he returned to France, and was in most of the fighting during the summer. We tender our sincerest sympathy to his wife and family. R.I.P.

* * *

SERGT.-MAJOR ED. CONCANNON.

A year ago we heard the sad news that Ned Concannon was "missing," and later inquiries elicited the information that he was a prisoner in the hands of the Germans. We have fondly clung to this slender hope during the intervening months, only to find that the report was erroneous, and now we are assured that he was killed in a bombing raid in which he volunteered to participate. Few Old Boys were more deservedly popular than "Con." He was a distinguished athlete, who would undoubtedly have attained championship honours as a long-jumper, and his services for the school elevens and later on for the Old Boys' team were invaluable. His irrepressible gaiety made him an universal favourite, and even into the grim business of war his presence always brought a ray of sunshine. As Instructor in Bombing he had facilities for meeting a host of Old Boys at the front, and they one and all agree that half-an-hour with "Con" was almost equivalent to "leave." It was characteristic of him that immediately after the declaration of war he resigned an Assistant Mastership at Rock Ferry, and he was one of the first members of

the Liverpool "Pals" battalion. We shall greatly miss him from the ranks of the Old Boys, and our deepest sympathy extends to the members of his afflicted family. R.I.P.

* * *

JOHN PARKER.

It is a sad coincidence that the name of Jack Parker, who was so closely associated with Ned Concannon at the C.I., should be coupled with his even in death, and a large circle of Old Boy acquaintances, and, in fact, most of the modern generation at the C.I. will hear of the recent death of "Fatty" Parker with deep regret. Like "Con," Jack Parker was a marvel on the football field, and during his time at the C.I. "that wonderful little left half" was the best known figure at Wavertree. His performances with the Cricket XI. were equally brilliant, and, like most of the best sports which have gone forth from the C.I., he did his bit with equal success in the class-room. We feel sure that the many Old Boys to whom the gaiety of the one and perpetual smile and quiet humour of the other brought so much happiness during their school days will give them both a fervent memento in their humble prayers for many years to come. May they rest in peace. Amen.

* * *

MYLES SULLIVAN.

His many friends among the Old Boys and the staff of the C.I. will regret the death of Rifleman Myles Sullivan, which took place in France. Myles was one of the early volunteers for service at the front, though he was rejected half-a-dozen times at least. He had charge of a Lewis gun, and was so seriously wounded on June 15th that he succumbed two days later. A deeply sympathetic letter from his C.O. states that Myles was deservedly popular, an excellent soldier, and died a soldier's death, and the Chaplain of his division writes to say that Myles was not only a most exemplary Catholic lad, but that he always let the other lads of his battalion know when and where there would be facilities for going to the sacraments. We offer our deepest sympathy to his family. May he rest in peace.



Pro Patria.

CYRIL LOMAX.

THOMAS CASSIDY.

BARTHOLOMEW STILLWELL.

JAMES BERNARD MAGUIRE.

JOHN CURRY.

CHARLES O'DONNELL.

JOHN H. E. WALKER.

FRANK MCKEE.

JOHN KENNEDY.

JAMES MOORE,

ROBERT WALMSLEY MOORE, } Brothers.

CHARLES KAIN.

GEORGE MCGUINNESS.

WILLIAM MCMILLAN.

CLEMENT DUNCAN FISHWICK.

H. IRVINE VOCE.

WILLIAM SHORTHALL.

ADOLPHE GOOSSENS.

JEROME SULLIVAN.

CLEMENT MURPHY.

LEO SHORT.

HAROLD JOSEPH LOVETT.

WALTER PEARCE.

CUTHBERT WILKINSON.

WILLIAM J. DIX.

GREGORY UGALDE.

WILLIAM DUFFY.

WILLIAM POWER.

JOSEPH V. QUINN, } Brothers.

JOHN QUINN,

LEO BARBER.

FREDERICK ELMS.

DANIEL DOHERTY.

SAMUEL CUNNINGHAM.

ROBERT MCARDLE.

FRANK VERSO.

FRANK DYSON.

MYLES O'SULLIVAN.

FREDERICK BOTTOMLEY.

JOHN CLEARY.

WILLIAM BYRNE.

RICHARD PEARS KEATING.

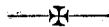
JAMES W. LYNCH.

JENS MARTIN JENSEN.

EDWARD CONCANNON.

FRANK A. LANE.

JOHN PARKER.



Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.
May they rest in peace. Amen.

The 'Varsity Letter.

The University,
Liverpool,
Sometime in July.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

As in spring the fancy of the male juvenile is presumed to proceed along certain wayward lines, so with the approach of another publication of the C.I.M. we have ever proceeded to chronicle the doings of the C.I.O.B.'s at the 'Varsity, through the medium of the Mag., and ever loyal to tradition we now propose to usurp some of your precious space to record the current news.

The first point is, of course, the Exams., or rather the results thereof (always a burning topic about this time of the year). Well, as usual, the C.I. were well represented in the successés. We had five degrees, seven inters, and one medical success. Dan O'Donovan received his M.Eng., while the B.Eng. was conferred upon Jack Mullin, Fred Winfield, and Austin Maguire. Wm. Occleshaw secured his B.Sc., and that little list in itself is quite formidable when we round it nicely off with a second M.B. success by Joe Flanagan. Tom Fleming, Tom Smith, Will Delaney, and Charley Irvine gained the Inter. B.Eng., whilst Inter. B.Sc. fell to Pat Denny, Pat O'Callaghan, and "Jeets" Barnwell.

Mention of Exams leads us to surmise what are all these mighty philosophers doing now in their period of sweet repose—the vac. Well, we saw Joe Flanagan the other day in all his military glory. He had just been down in camp at Salisbury Plain, and was resting before going on to Alder Hay—no, no, Mr. Ed., not as a wounded, but as a medical man. "Chuck" Irvine is, we hear, up in Ayrshire in an O.C.B. He ought to find a military life quite restful after the boisterous couple of weeks he put in at Llangollen in the Civil Engineers' Camp, where he was ably assisted in all mischief by Tom Smith and Frank O'Neill. The latter has left us now, and has quitted the Gothic pile of our 'Varsitee to seek shelter under the Byzantine roof of the Westinghouse Works, Manchester. Frank, by the

way, is in the company of Fred Tindall at his work, so as a generous estimate we should say this war will either end in two months, or go on for ever with such human brain waves as "Winston, Fred and Frank Ltd." looking after the munitions affairs.

As Barnwell (Jeets), "Cullagh," and Delaney have also deserted us, for a military (or naval) life, our numbers are approaching perilously near the X-axis, and we will soon be sadly in need of reinforcements.

In spite of all this, however, those who are left show no signs of "shortening their lines," and are succeeding in the social as well as scholastic life of the 'Varsity. The presidency of the Catholic Society has been secured by Joe Flanagan, who will be ably supported in committee by an all C.I. element—Jerry Twomey, Pat Denny, and Tom Smith. On the Irish Society Committee we have another C.I. quartet serving, namely, Tim Curtin, Jerry Twomey, George Kirby, and Joe Flanagan. The latter is also Union Treasurer, and has retained his seat on the Guild Council. He has lost the company of Frank O'Neill, however, who was returned unopposed by the Engineers to the Guild Council, but as a result of his war work he will, we hear, be obliged to resign. We only hope his place will be taken by one of the C.I. Engineers still without a seat on the Council.

Speaking of the Irish Society recalled to mind that very enjoyable evening in the Christmas Vac., when the I.S. regaled us with a "Musical and Dramatic Night." While waiting for the entertainment to commence we could but remark on looking around what a number of familiar "C.I." faces were there—well over 40% to 50% there were "Cathinians." However, maybe their presence was accounted for by the crowning success of the evening, which was a two-act farce, "The Downfall of Seamus," written and produced by George Kirby, who also played the title rôle, Seamus. The three male parts were taken by the author—Frank O'Neill (Michael) and Tom Smith (Con). The play was cleverly worded and well acted, and but for being told few would

have suspected that all the artists were making their "debut." "Seamus" made a grand stand against the amorous advances of Miss Wright until the last act. After that it is obvious in every way that Miss W. is Miss Wright and not Miss Wrong, and in spite of the cautious and candid protests of Michael the match is struck, and all ends in convivial confusion. The play was quite on a level with the two previous ones from the pens of I.S. members, viz., the Brothers Twomey and D. L. Kelleher, Esq.—does it strike you Mr. Ed., they are all 'Cathinians' again? The whole evening was a glowing tribute to the latent talent which is among the Old Boys—a talent which gives promise of a bright and brilliant future for the "Dramatic Section" of the C.I.O.B.A. when it is formed. It is to be hoped that those who are leaving, or soon about to do so, will join the C.I.O.B.A., support it, and let it be a means of keeping the memory of the "old C.I." and the days spent there ever fresh and green.

Yours incog.,
" ' VARSITY. "

Examination Results, 1917,

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS.

SENIOR CITY SCHOLARSHIP, value about £180, tenable for a period of three years at the University of Liverpool.

A. J. KIERAN and J. COLE.

MEDICAL SCHOLARSHIP, value £40, tenable for a period of two years at the University of Liverpool.

P. J. HAWE.

ENGINEERING SCHOLARSHIP (value £120), tenable for a period of three years at the University of Liverpool.

~~A. DARTLETT.~~
J. W. BYRNE.

OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

SENIOR (6,956 Candidates).

1ST CLASS HONOURS—Division I.

J. W. Byrne	F. P. Irvine
J. Cole	C. S. Kieran
W. H. Cooke	J. H. Macmillan
A. T. Hosker	J. N. Wright

Division II.

J. J. McDowell.

SECOND CLASS HONOURS—Division I.

J. W. Barker	J. F. Thomas
	J. F. Wright

Division II.

P. Kearney.

THIRD CLASS HONOURS.

J. O. Burchall.

PASSES.

O. Azurdia	J. P. Moran
P. J. Azurdia	J. V. Moran MURRAY
A. Barter	L. A. Murray
J. L. Blanchard	O. L. McGowan
J. F. Bolger	P. P. O'Brien
W. J. Byrne	P. J. Rogers
	M. J. Slattery

DISTINCTIONS.

MATHEMATICS.

J. W. Byrne	A. T. Hosker
J. Cole	F. P. Irvine
W. H. Cooke	C. S. Kieran
	J. F. Thomas

HIGHER MATHEMATICS.

J. W. Byrne	W. H. Cooke
J. Cole	C. S. Kieran

LATIN.

J. W. Byrne

JUNIOR (7,760 Candidates).

1ST CLASS HONOURS—Division I.

T. Byrne	J. M. Denny
J. Cole	W. J. Gernon

Division II.

C. J. Braniff	J. P. Malone
E. Byrne	E. O'Donnell
J. Deegan	J. L. Rooney
	F. B. Shevlin

2ND CLASS HONOURS—Division I.

R. Dixon	W. J. McGrath
S. T. Graham	F. Osbyrne

Division II.

A. A. Calland	A. J. Maguire
	L. McDermott

3RD CLASS HONOURS.

J. P. Blacoe	A. C. Kirby
J. P. Clarke	L. Murphy
E. Daley	F. Naylor

PASSES.

E. A. Bennet	F. A. Murphy
J. Bolger	C. P. Smallwood
S. Garner	F. W. Walsh
A. P. Gilmore	T. G. Crosby
J. A. Kavanagh	J. Forshaw
J. G. Kelly	A. J. Hawe
B. Moloney	B. J. Smith

DISTINCTIONS.

LATIN.

T. Byrne	J. M. Denny
J. Deegan	W. J. Gernon

FRENCH.

C. J. Braniff	J. M. Denny
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MATHEMATICS.

T. Byrne.

Sports Day, 1917.

Another of those beautiful periods which we call the Summer Term was brought to a close with Annual Athletic Sports at Green Lane on Saturday, July 7th.

Sports Day was favoured with a gentle breeze, a cloudless sky, and brilliant sunshine. As a consequence we had a large gathering of clergy and visitors, who, we are glad to know, enjoyed the afternoon.

For some years past we have been accustomed to the delightful music of the Port Sunlight Silver Prize Band. Owing to a prior engagement this band was unable to be with us. In its absence, the band of St. Edward's School, Broadgreen, rendered a pleasing selection during the afternoon. Refreshments were served in a large marquee by the City Caterers, Marybone.

As the heats had been decided on the previous Thursday, it was possible, thanks to the tireless energy of the officials, to carry out the lengthy program in a little over three hours. All the events, with one exception, were well contested. In several instances the finish was very close. Especially was this noticeable in the Senior and Junior Championship events. Evidence was given of the careful and systematic training which so many of the competitors had been undergoing for some five or six weeks previous to Sports Day. 'Twas quite a treat to watch the running of certain of our fellows. The Cycle Race was disappointing. If we except the winner, George Browne, and Kieran and Moloney, none of the competitors in this event seemed to have made any preparation. This is much to be regretted, for at our previous Sports the cycling event was one which aroused great interest and excitement.

The "Victor Ludorum Gold Medal" was awarded to Sydney Meldon, who undoubtedly gave the finest all round display of athletic prowess, having, among other successes, secured first place in the 100 yards, 440 yards and 880 yards, respectively. His class, Form IVa., led all others in the number

of points—forty-one—gained in specified events. As Sydney scored twelve of the forty-one he becomes the proud possessor for 1917-18 of the Silver Challenge Cup presented by Lieut.-Col. Shute, D.S.O., for competition at the Annual Sports of his old school. This is the first occasion in the history of our Sports that both honours have fallen to the one competitor. We heartily congratulate the winner and his Form.

Some fine exhibitions were also given by C. and F. Kieran, F. Shevlin, E. Mulloy, A. Janssens, T. Daly, and M. McMahon. The Tug-of-War events were interesting as usual. The Senior pull was won by Form IVc., who certainly fielded the strongest team of the school. In the Junior competition IIIc. had to pull long and hard before IIIa. yielded the palm.

At the Distribution of Prizes, Rev. Br. C. S. Leahy having thanked the visitors for their presence there that afternoon, and the friends of the school for their generous support of the Athletic Prize Fund, called on the Right Rev. Monsignor Canon Pinnington, V.G., to distribute the prizes.

Councillor Clancy, J.P., in proposing a vote of thanks to Monsignor Pennington, alluded to the latter's interest in the Catholic Institute, and the part played by the Old Boys of the school in the war. As a governor of the school, he was proud of the many honours gained by the Old Boys and their president, Lieut.-Col. Shute, D.S.O.

The latter had written expressing regret that his military duties at the front prevented him from being present that afternoon. "No one," he said, "is more proud of the splendid part played and of the many honours gained by the Old Boys of the C.I. than I." The boys of to-day, continued Councillor Clancy, had an example of how the lessons learned long ago in their school were bearing fruit. They should be proud of and worthy of their predecessors, and esteem it an honour to belong to a school from which has gone out to the ends of the earth a spirit of freedom, a love of truth, a thirst for knowledge, a yearning for justice.

RESULTS.

High Jump, under $13\frac{1}{2}$ —1st, M. McMahon (1 in.); 2nd, G. Kelly; 3rd, H. Ainsworth.

High Jump, under 15 (4 ft. $4\frac{1}{2}$ ins.)—1st, F. Batty ($3\frac{1}{2}$ ins.); 2nd, H. McCallum; 3rd, A. Maguire.

High Jump, over 15 (4 ft. $9\frac{1}{2}$ ins.)—1st, J. Byrne ($3\frac{1}{2}$ ins.); 2nd, T. Byrne; 3rd, J. Wright.

100 Yards Flat, under 14 (12 $\frac{4}{5}$ secs.)—1st, F. Kieran (4 yds.); 2nd, F. Batty; 3rd, M. McMahon.

100 Yards, under $15\frac{1}{2}$ (12 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs.)—1st, S. Meldon ($4\frac{1}{2}$ yds.); 2nd, T. Daley; 3rd, A. Maguire.

100 Yards, over $15\frac{1}{2}$ (11 $\frac{3}{5}$ secs.)—1st, F. Shevlin (10 yds.); 2nd, T. Byrne; 3rd, A. Keating.

80 Yards, under $11\frac{1}{2}$ —1st, W. Murphy; 2nd, J. Pozzi; 3rd, W. Fanning.

80 Yards, under $12\frac{1}{2}$ —1st, L. Lynch; 2nd, A. Quinn; 3rd, A. Janssens.

200 Yards, under $12\frac{1}{2}$ (27 $\frac{2}{5}$ secs.)—1st, A. Janssens (15 yds.); 2nd, L. Lynch; 3rd, G. Higgins.

200 Yards, under 11—1st, W. Murphy; 2nd, W. Fanning; 3rd, J. Pozzi.

220 Yards, under $15\frac{1}{2}$ (28 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs.)—1st, E. Mulloy (2 yds.); 2nd, J. Cunningham; 3rd, S. Meldon.

220 Yards Flat, over $15\frac{1}{2}$ (27 secs.)—1st, W. McGrath (20 yds.); 2nd, C. Kieran; 3rd, T. Byrne.

440 Yards, under $13\frac{3}{4}$ —1st, A. Janssens; 2nd, J. Fitzsimons; 3rd, F. Kieran.

440 Yards, under 15 (62 $\frac{1}{5}$ secs.)—1st, S. Meldon (10 yds.); 2nd, T. Daley; 3rd, E. Sharpe.

220 Yards Flat, under 14 (29 secs.)—1st, E. Horrigan (16 yds.); 2nd, W. Carroll; 3rd, F. Kieran.

880 Yards Flat, under 15 (2 mins. 33 secs.)—1st, S. Meldon (20 yds.); 2nd, J. Downes; 3rd, T. Daley.

Junior Championship, 220 yds.—1st, J. Downes; 2nd, S. Meldon; 3rd, E. Murphy (28 $\frac{4}{5}$ secs.).

Senior Championship, 440 yds. (64 secs.)—1st, C. Kieran; 2nd, E. Mulloy; 3rd, A. Kieran.

Two Mile Cycle Race, over 15 (6 mins. 52 secs.)—1st, G. Brown; 2nd, B. Moloney; 3rd, J. Kieran.

Senior Mile (5 min. 15 secs.)—1st, E. Mulloy (80 yds.); 2nd, B. Moloney; 3rd, C. Kieran.

Egg and Spoon Race, under $13\frac{1}{2}$ —1st, C. Molyneux; 2nd, H. Burden; 3rd, E. Brett.

Egg and Spoon Race, under 15—1st, J. Orford; 2nd, T. Murtha; 3rd, J. Hayes.

Egg and Spoon Race, over 15—1st, F. Shevlin; 2nd, W. Green; 3rd, J. Hyland.

Three-legged Race, under $13\frac{1}{2}$ —1st, G. Higgins and A. Janssens; 2nd, W. Parsons and G. McIntyre; 3rd, L. Godwin and E. Bowskill.

Three-legged Race, under 15—1st, E. Cooke and F. Kieran; 2nd, J. Allen and C. Murphy; 3rd, F. Edgar and M. Cunningham.

Three-legged Race, over 15—1st, W. McGrath and C. Kieran; 2nd, A. Gilmore and J. Quinn; 3rd, P. Azurdia and J. Bolger.

Obstacle Race, under $13\frac{1}{2}$ —1st, M. McMahon; 2nd, G. Kelly; 3rd, L. Godwin.

Obstacle Race, under 15—1st, T. Daley; 2nd, F. Allen; 3rd, F. Hessian.

Obstacle Race, over 15—1st, P. Hawe; 2nd, G. McCallum; 3rd, B. Moloney.

Comic Race, under $13\frac{1}{2}$ —1st, A. Curriuan; 2nd, D. Williams; 3rd, J. Mason.

Comic Race, under 15—1st, G. Thorn; 2nd, J. Carroll; 3rd, J. Kelly.

Comic Race, over 15—1st, C. Kieran; 2nd, A. Kieran; 3rd, E. Daley.

Throwing Cricket Ball, over 15—1st, J. Lynch; 2nd, A. Kieran; 3rd, A. Keating.

Throwing Cricket Ball, under 15—1st, M. McMahon; 2nd, M. Moore; 3rd, H. Azurdia.

Tug-of-War, Seniors—IVc. Team.

Tug-of-War, Juniors—IIIc. Team.

RELAY RACES.

Seniors—Lr. Va. Team. Juniors—IIIA. Team.

CONSOLATION RACES.

A—1st, Gibson; 2nd, M. Quinn; 3rd, Reardon.

B—1st, Jennings; 2nd, P. Griffin; 3rd, Hardy.

C—1st, F. Warren; 2nd, J. Braniff; 3rd, J. Kieran.

D—1st, E. Bennett; 2nd, T. Maxwell; 3rd, W. Llewelin.

"Victor Ludorum" Medal, and Silver Challenge Cup—Sydney Meldon.

We tender our very sincere thanks to the following, who have made contributions to the Prize Fund for the Sports:—

Mr. J. Breen, Lieut. Jones, Mr. J. Byrne, Mrs. O'Sullivan, Mrs. Rogers, Lieut.-Commander McMahon, D.S.O.; Messrs. T. Meldon, C. Irvine, P. Marmion, D. T. Curtin, J. Barker, J. Molyneux, H. Keogh, T. Burke, E. Horrigan, J. Maguire, T. J. Davis, G. Verspreuween, Capt. Bingham, Mrs. A. Mullin, Miss Seed, Messrs. F. Green, J. Shevlin, J. Caldwell, J. Halpin, Col. Harris, Mrs. Kearney, Mrs. Tuohy, Mrs. Dixon, Messrs. Loughlin, Hodsón, Malone, Morath, Belger, Logan, Williams, E. Murray, J. J. Fanning, D. Parsons, Mrs. Kieran, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. M. Bolger, Messrs. E. O'Brien, Quinn, P. Kane, M. Bisknell, J. Quinn, J. Moloney, Belger, G. R. Coonan, Mrs. Smarrige, Sergt.-Major Lynch, Messrs. Gillow, Thomas, McLean, FitzSimmons; Janssens, Kirwan, Ainsworth, Webster, Pilson, Higgins, Loftus, Connolly, Murtha, J. Darragh, Howard, Brett, O'Connor, Mrs. Edgar, Mrs. Kelly, Messrs. Vose, S. Magrath, C. Maguire, Cummings, Blacoe, Graham, F. Murphy, Mrs. Macmillan, Mrs. Scutts, Messrs. J. Bolger, Pawson, Fletcher, Bate, Graham, McCheyne, H. Meyer, Rainford, McDowell, Bell, J. Black, Pozzi, Miss Cocannon, Messrs. Kerr, J. Tomlinson, Doyle, T. Bennet, Mrs. Keat-

ing, Mrs. Bindles, Messrs. Rogers, Lavin, H. Magrath, H. J. Robinson, Thomas, Fleming, Williams, Cunningham, Wilson, Mrs. Carroll, Mr. W. Raughter, Mrs. Byrne, Mr. Whittick, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Murphy, Messrs. E. Ramsbottom, J. Hill, G. G. Kirby, Harrington, Wareing, F. Loman, J. Martin, McCarthy, and Mrs. Byrne.

Cricket Club.

The cricket season opened with the meeting for the election of officers for the school elevens. Philip Hawe was voted to the captaincy of the First XI. by a substantial majority, and the post of sub-captain was unanimously bestowed on Alf. Kieran. Ned Byrne was unopposed for the captaincy of the Second XI., but he was subsequently promoted to a place in the senior team, and the new election resulted in the return of Frank Shevlin as Captain, with Tom Byrne as sub-captain. A Reserve XI. under the direction of Joe Wright, with W. Cooke as sub-captain, was also organized in addition to the usual class elevens of the Senior Forms.

The season started auspiciously, and with characteristic keenness and thoroughness the captain of the First XI. set the pace in organizing and developing his team. Aply supported by his Sub, he quickly succeeded in making the whole team as enthusiastic as he was himself, and to this we may attribute the fine sporting spirit which has been one of the marked characteristics of this season's First XI. With the exception of a few matches, the quality of the cricket was decidedly superior to anything we have had in previous years, and the fact that ten games were won out of the seventeen played indicates a degree of success which is quite satisfactory. The highest individual score was made by A. Kieran, who hit up 56 against Wallasey G. S. on their ground; the batting average as well as the bowling average have been secured by J. W. Byrne.

The Second XI. responded generously to the stimulating example of the

senior team, and with the exception of a few slack games, they have maintained a good standard throughout the season. They succeeded in winning seven of the eleven fixtures, and F. Osbyrne rivalled the top individual score of the First XI. by putting up 56 runs in the game against Oulton. W. McGrath and G. Walsh did good work as bowlers.

The Reserve XI. found their chief opponents in the Collegiate school, and after a series of contests the honours were evenly divided. The different Form matches were also played with a good deal of enthusiasm, and "big hits" were frequently a feature of the games in this section, especially when I.Vc., who were easy winners of the championship, undertook to defend the pegs. On the whole the past season was the most successful which we have had in recent years.

FIRST XI. RESULTS.

May 12th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE V. OULTON S. SCHOOL.

I.C.		OULTON.	
J Byrne, ct Morton	6	Smith, ct Walshe	7
A Kieran, b Jones	4	Gibson, ct Walsh	1
P Hawe, ct Smith	3	Coates, ct Walshe	4
F Walsh, ct Morton	0	Morton, l.b.w. ...	14
C Kieran, b Morton	7	Jones, not out ...	28
E Byrne, ct Coates	3	Armitage, ct Byrne	3
J Lynch, ct Evans	9	Evans, ct Kieran	8
P Kearney, b Morton	18	Keighley, ct Kearney	1
J Cole, l.b.w. ...	2	Minshaw, run out	2
E Mulloy, b Jones	3	Taylor, b Kieran	0
J Healey, not out	3	Wooley, b Byrne	0
Extras	10	Extras	1
Total	68	Total	69

May 19th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE V. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

C.I.		WALLASEY.	
J Byrne, ct Townsend	2	Crooke, ct Byrne...	5
A. Kieran, b Johnson	56	Taylor, ct Murphy	0
P. Hawe, ct Pappin	2	Griffith, ct Murphy	0
F Murphy, b McKegg	1	Dean, ct Murphy	0
C Kieran, b Griffith	1	McKegg, ct Byrne	10
E Byrne, c Townsend	10	Johnson, std Murphy	3
F Walshe, b McKegg	4	Hodgson, b Byrne	3
J Lynch, b Johnson	1	Meadows, b Byrne	12
P Kearney, c & b Johnson	0	McFarland, ct Kearney	0
J Cole, c & b McKegg	13	Pappin, ct Byrne	0
J Healey, not out	1	Townsend, not out	0
Extras	4	Extras	3
Total	95	Total	45

May 16th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. BIRKENHEAD H. ELEMENTARY.

C.I.	BIRKENHEAD.
J Byrne, b McLellan ... 14	Digby, b Byrne ... 0
A Kieran, b Holiday 1	Jones, b Byrne ... 1
P Hawe, b Holiday 19	McLellan, ct Cole 2
F Murphy, b Holiday ... 7	Edwards, not out 47
C Kieran, b McLellan ... 4	Green, l.b.w. ... 1
E Byrne, ct Moore 3	Powell, b Murphy 5
F Walshe, ct Holiday 3	Roberts, ct ... 11
J Lynch, b Holiday 6	
P Kearney, b McLellan ... 1	
J Cole, not out ... 2	
E Mulloy, ct Holiday 0	
Extras ... 0	Extras ... 3
Total ... 60	Total ... 77

May 23rd.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. ST. FRANCIS XAVIERS. C.I. S.F.X.

J Byrne, run out 0	Godwin, ct C Kieran 6
A Kieran, b Godwin 1	Treanor, ct J Cole 0
P Hawe, b Thomas 9	Taylor, ct C Kieran 6
F Murphy, b Godwin ... 4	Kavanagh, ct J Byrne ... 4
C Kieran, ct Thomas 6	Cryan, b F Walshe 12
E Byrne, ct Thomas 8	Pinnington, ct A Kieran ... 0
F Walshe, ct Taylor 1	Thomas, b J Byrne 0
P Kearney, ct Godwin ... 0	Hodge, run out ... 1
J Cole, run out ... 3	Baldwin, not out 2
J Lynch, ct Cryan 0	Dodwell, b J Byrne 0
J Healey, not out 0	Consodine, b J Byrne 0
Extras ... 3	Extras ... 3
Total ... 35	Total ... 34

May 26th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE. C.I. BIRKENHEAD.

J Byrne, b Teare 2	Elmslie, b Murphy 0
A Kieran, b Galloway ... 0	Davies, ct C Kieran 3
P Hawe, ct Galloway 3	Teare, b Kearney 11
F Murphy, b Galloway ... 5	Swan, ct Kearney 0
C Kieran, ct Allen 0	Allen, b Kearney 11
E Byrne, ct Allen 8	Galloway, b J Byrne 5
P Kearney, not out 17	Harrison, b J Byrne 5
J Cole, ct Swan ... 0	Cooper, not out ... 7
J Lynch, b Galloway 2	
E Mulloy, b Galloway 0	
J Healey, ct Teare 0	
Extras ... 2	Extras ... 7
Total ... 39	Total ... 49

May 30th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. BOOTLE SEC. SCHOOL. C.I. BOOTLE.

J Byrne, b Okell 4	Okell, b J Byrne 0
A Kieran, b Brown 0	Owen, b Murphy 0
P Hawe, ct Okell 2	Straiton, b Murphy 4
F Murphy, ct Brown 6	Jones, b Murphy ... 1
C Kieran, ct Brown 0	Robertson, b J Byrne 1
E Byrne, ct Newall 0	Dunning, b J Byrne 0
F Walshe, b Brown 4	Newall, ct Murphy 0
P Kearney, b Okell 1	Brown, not out ... 6
J Cole, ct Dunning 0	Harndon, b J Byrne 1
J Lynch, ct Hopkinson ... 1	Hopkinson, ct A Kieran ... 1
J Healey, not out ... 2	Guppy, b J Byrne ... 2
Extras ... 2	Extras ... 2
Total ... 20	Total ... 17

June 2nd.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. OULTON S. SCHOOL. C.I. OULTON.

J Byrne, not out 12	Morton, b J Byrne 1
A Kieran, b Morton 0	Woolley, b Murphy 0
P Hawe, b Jones... 2	Jones, b Murphy 0
F Murphy, b Jones 0	Coates, b J Byrne 0
E Byrne, b Jones... 0	Armitage, ct A Kieran ... 4
C Kieran, ct Armitage ... 0	Smith, b Murphy 0
F Walshe, b Morton 2	Gibson, not out 2
P Kearney, run out 0	Evans, b J Byrne 0
J Cole, ct Armitage 0	Minshaw, ct Walshe 0
J Lynch, b Morton 0	Williams, b J Byrne 0
E Mulloy, b Morton 0	Keighley, ct J Byrne 0
Extras ... 0	Extras ... 0
Total ... 16	Total ... 7

June 6th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. BOOTLE SEC. SCHOOL. C.I. BOOTLE.

J Byrne, b Brown 4	Owen, b Murphy 0
E Byrne, b Okell 1	Straiton, b Murphy 0
P Hawe, ct Hankinson ... 15	Newall, b Murphy 0
F Murphy, ct Hankinson ... 7	Jones, b Murphy 3
A Kieran, b Brown 17	Brown, ct C Kieran 0
F Walshe, ct Owen 0	Okell, ct J Cole 4
P Kearney, ct & b Owen ... 0	Robertson, ct Kearney ... 0
C Kieran, b Hopkinson ... 11	Harnden, not out 4
J Cole, run out ... 4	Hopkinson, b Murphy ... 2
J Lynch, not out... 0	Guppy, run out ... 3
J Healey, ct Newall 0	Hankinson, b Murphy ... 0
Extras ... 5	Extras ... 3
Total ... 64	Total ... 19

June 9th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE. C.I. LIVERPOOL COLL.

J Byrne, not out 22	Brown J, ct Healey 1
E Byrne, stpd Gittins ... 1	Clarke J, b Murphy 2
P Hawe, ct Parsons 5	Hanson, b Murphy 2
F Murphy, b Gittins 2	Parsons, ct A Kieran 0
A Kieran, run out 2	Fort, ct Lynch 23
F Walshe, ct Clarke 4	Hughes, b J Byrne 5
P Kearney, hit wkt 8	Gittins, b Murphy 9
C Kieran, b Parsons 0	Carter, ct Murphy 1
J Cole, b Fort ... 3	Johnston, b Murphy 0
J Lynch, b Parsons 3	Maxwell, ct Murphy 1
J Healey, ct Parsons 0	Clibbet, not out ... 0
Extras ... 6	Extras ... 4
Total ... 56	Total ... 48

June 13th.

1ST XI. v. 2ND XI. AND MASTERS.

1ST XI.	MASTERS AND 2ND XI.
E Byrne, ct Meldon 5	Osbyrne, l.b.w. ... 3
J Byrne, b McGrath 0	J Curtin, b Murphy 13
P Hawe, ct Meldon 8	Marmion, ct J Byrne 0
F Murphy, run out 29	Mulloy, ct Murphy 0
A Kieran, b McGrath ... 0	T. J. Curtin, ct E. Byrne ... 12
F Walshe, l.b.w. ... 3	McGrath, b J Byrne 5
P Kearney, ct Osbyrne ... 0	T Byrne, b J Byrne 1
C Kieran, ct Mulloy 0	Meldon, not out 5
J Cole, l.b.w. ... 0	Shevlin, ct A Kieran 1
J Lynch, b Walshe 11	Walshe, b J Byrne 0
J Healey, not out 4	Bolger, run out ... 0
Extras ... 2	Extras ... 2
Total ... 62	Total ... 42

June 16th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.		C.I. BIRKENHEAD.	
E Byrne, b Elmslie	2	Allen, ct Murphy	5
J Byrne, ct Gallo-		Davies, ct A Kieran	0
way	0	Teare, b Kearney	21
P Hawe, ct Woodfine	1	Swan, b Walshe	2
F Murphy, ct Teare	31	Harrison, l.b.w.	0
A Kieran, l.b.w.	0	Elmslie, b Kearney	2
F Walshe, ct Elms-		Galloway, ct Cole	3
lie	5	Knowles, b Kearney	1
P Kearney, b Teare	2	Cooper, ct Mulloy	0
C Kieran, ct Gallo-		Woodfine, not out	0
way	0	Smith, ct Hawe	0
J Cole, not out	1		
J Lynch, ct Teare	0		
E Mulloy, b Allen	1		
Extras	4	Extras	3
Total	47	Total	37

June 23rd.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. HOLT SEC. SCHOOL.		C.I. HOLT.	
J Byrne, b Shannon	8	Davies, ct Walshe	0
P Hawe, b Anderson	6	Howley, b Murphy	1
F Murphy, ct Law-		Shannon, b Murphy	0
ton	6	J Lawton, ct Murphy	0
A Kieran, ct Lawton	6	Anderson, ct Lynch	6
E Byrne, ct Shannon	3	Lishman, b J Byrne	0
F Walshe, ct Lawton	0	Francis, ct C Kieran	6
P Kearney, b Law-		Milne, b Murphy	1
ton	0	Williams, ct Healey	2
J Cole, not out	3	Marsden, not out	11
C Kieran, ct Lawton	2	K Lawton, ct	
J Lynch, ct Lawton	0	Walshe	1
J Healey, ct Lawton	0		
Extras	4	Extras	6
Total	42	Total	34

June 27th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE.		C.I. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE.	
P Hawe, b Hocka-		Clarke, ct Cole	2
day	4	Brown, ct Cole	12
J Byrne, run out	5	Parsons, l.b.w.	10
F Murphy, b Par-		Fort, b Murphy	11
sons	7	Hughes, b Murphy	0
A Kieran, b Parsons	2	Gittins, not out	7
E Byrne, b Hocka-		Hockaday, ct C	
day	15	Kieran	0
F Walshe, not out	13	Hansen, ct Hawe	0
P Kearney, ct Miller	4	Robinson, run out	1
J Cole, l.b.w.	2	McIntosh, b F	
C Kieran, ct Hanson	0	Walshe	5
J Lynch, hit wkt	3		
J Healey, b Clarke	0		
Extras	4	Extras	1
Total	59	Total	49

June 30th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. OULTON S. SCHOOL.		C.I. OULTON.	
P Hawe, ct Morton	3	Woolley, ct A Kieran	0
J Byrne, b Jones	3	Smith, b J Byrne	22
F Murphy, b Morton	7	Jones, b J Byrne	6
A Kieran, ct Smith	8	Morton, b J Byrne	4
E Byrne, b Jones	1	Coates, ct F Walshe	0
F Walshe, ct Morton	9	Armitage, ct J	
P Kearney, not out	4	Byrne	16
J Cole, ct Shepherd	0	Gibson, ct P Kear-	
C Kieran, b Morton	0	ney	1
J Lynch, ct Armi-		Shepherd, ct F	
tage	0	Walshe	0
E Mulloy, ct Wool-		Kieghley, run out	3
ley	0	Williams, not out	4
		Minshaw, b J Byrne	0
Extras	5	Extras	2
Total	40	Total	58

July 4th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. ST. FRANCIS XAVIERS.		C.I. S.F.X.	
J Byrne, b Thomas	1	Godwin, ct A	
F Murphy, ct Con-		Kieran	35
sidine	0	Taylor, ct J Cole	2
F Walshe, b Thomas	0	Cryan, ct Murphy	11
A Kieran, ct Kava-		Kavanagh, ct A	
nagh	8	Kieran	0
E Byrne, stumped	0	Thomas, b J Byrne	7
P Kearney, b God-		Pinnington, ct F	
win	0	Walshe	0
J Cole, not out	2	Baldwin, ct J	
F Osbyrne, ct Dod-		Byrne	10
well	2	Dodwell, ct E Byrne	8
C Kieran, b Godwin	5	Considine, ct F	
J Lynch, ct Conso-		Walshe	0
dine	0	Mayberry, b Murphy	2
J Healey, ct Taylor	0	Hyde, not out	2
Extras	1	Extras	7
Total	19	Total	84

July 11th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR		C.I. SCHOOL.	
	48	Wallasey	68

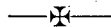
July 14th.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. HOLT SEC. SCHOOL.		C.I. HOLT	
	35		41

SECOND ELEVEN.

Opposing Team	Played at	For	Agst.
Oulton Sec. Sch.	a.	69	23
Wallasey G. S.	b.	41	74
S. F. X. College	a.	46	27
Birkenhead Inst.	b.	20	19
Oulton Sec. Sch.	b.	34	20
Collegiate Sch.	a.	20	55
Birkenhead Inst.	a.	46	89
Winchester H. S.	b.	20	11
Collegiate Sch.	b.	57	34
S. F. X. College	b.	24	14
Wallasey G. S.	a.	33	85

Top scorer—F. Osbyrne with 50 runs.



Junior Shield Final.

April, 25th, 1917.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTE v. OULTON SEC. SCHOOL.

Team—Batty, Kirwan, Wilson, Ainscough, Quinn, Kieran, Thorn, Owens, Meldon, McCallum & Mulloy.

The hopes of ever obtaining a Shield have proved so illusory in the past, and the most sanguine of us have been so many times doomed to disappointment, that the 25th of April was awaited with no small amount of anxiety. On that date our Junior Shield team was for the first time to appear in the final of a Shield competition in opposition to Oulton Sec. School. Yet the success of this side in the previous rounds had been solid, and the play consistent, and we were all wild with enthusiasm and excitement when Meldon led his team on to the Liverpool Football Club's

ground. The inevitable "Keora" cheered the C.I., and struck the opposing side with some wonder and dismay. The game was soon started under the guidance of Mr. Ashcroft of Liverpool College, and in ideal conditions. The C.I. were early aggressive, and Meldon and Mulloy were soon prominent in raids on the Oulton goal. These raids buoyed up our hopes, which indeed were not to be disappointed. Mulloy had distinguished himself with three or four runs along the wing, but too eager to shoot rather than centre, his efforts had been nullified. Steadied, however, by the encouragement of the crowd, he sent a magnificent centre across, which was manipulated by "Sammy" Owens and Meldon, the latter putting the finishing touch on to it. Thus after ten minutes' play C.I. was winning one goal to nil. This success indeed only gave fresh impetus to our Juniors, and Meldon soon added another after a movement in which the five forwards had participated. We have seldom seen such excitement as greeted this new success. The accustomed dignity of the masters was for once laid aside, and even the stentorian voice of Fr. John was heard cheering on the victorious C.I. For the remainder of this half, however, no further success was registered. On the other hand, Oulton began to assert themselves, and the outside left, Jones, began to distinguish himself. Kieran indeed had his work cut out to hold this clever forward in check, and he was more than once helped by the redoubtable Quinn. The interval arrived, however, with the score—C.I., 2; Oulton, nil.

After a short interval play was again resumed, and it was early evident that the C.I. were not going to be easy victors. For a fair period of the second half its defence was put on its merit, and it was at this period that the play of Quinn stood out. Again and again he came to the help of Kirwan and Wilson, and appeared now on the left, now on the right, breaking up the combination of Oulton with a tireless energy. To him indeed the C.I. owed a great deal of gratitude for his fine work. The forwards worked hard. Thorn, on the right, was more evident

than in the first half, but the Oulton backs were sure and reliable. Oulton was not to be denied, and Batty succumbed to a determined assault in which the conspicuous outside left of Oulton played no small part. It was after this that C.I. asserted themselves, and Meldon again placed his side ahead with a grand goal. Thus the game wanted a quarter of an hour to run, and we were winning 3—1. The training of our team now showed itself, and it was soon evident that the Shield at long last was to be ours. When the whistle did sound there was a wild rush on the ground, and the heroes of the game, Meldon and Quinn, were shouldered to the dressing room. The Juniors had accomplished what the Seniors had so often attempted and failed, and the mythical Shield had been won at last.

It is perhaps invidious to praise anyone in a side that collectively distinguished itself, but we should like to pay a tribute to the enthusiasm and pluck of Quinn at centre half. Meldon also was a force in himself, and was well rewarded for the zeal he infused into his side. Of the remainder of the side Mulloy, Owens and Thorn were the best, with Batty always cool in goal. But the side, we reiterate, was generally good and tireless in its work. Of our opponents, Jones, the outside left, was the star performer, and his work was really excellent. The side, however, lacked the balance and precision of ours, and therein failed.

In conclusion, we hope that the success of the Juniors is but the harbinger of a success in the Senior competition—that we shall once again be allowed to see that wild enjoyment, that reckless abandonment of caps, handkerchiefs, umbrellas, dignity, which we know now accompanies the success of a Shield competition—that, in fine, we shall be spared the tortures of a Tantalus and grasp the Senior Shield, so often seemingly within our reach.

On the conclusion of the match, Mr. F. W. Smith, M.Sc., the Headmaster of Oulton Secondary School, visited our players in their dressing room, and heartily congratulated them on behalf of the boys of his school.

T. J. C.



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