

St. Edward's College

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CONTENTS.

	<i>Page</i>		<i>Page</i>
SCHOOL NOTES	485	ISLAND OF SAINTS AND SCHOLARS	493
MODEL AEROPLANES	486	ENGLISH AND THE FOREIGNER	494
YLMAEN LLANELLI	488	FORM NOTES	495
THANKS, LLANELLI	490	SOCIETY NOTES	499
IN MEMORIAM	491	OLD BOYS' LETTERS	505
SEA LIFE	492	OLD BOYS' NOTES AND NEWS	507
QUEER VILLAGE NAMES	492	SPORTS NOTES	511

School Notes.

THE Evacuees who went back to Llanelly after the Christmas holidays all returned at Easter and we have had the normal routine in Sandfield Park since. Consequently, all the School societies, S.V.P., French Debating Society, Scientific Society, and the Literary and Historical Society have been able to function as usual this Term.



On the return from Llanelly, the Principal wrote to thank the Headmaster and Staff of the County Secondary School, Llanelly, for their kindness to the Masters and boys during the period of Evacuation.

The following reply was received:—
County School for Boys,
Llanelly,

Carm.

25th April, 1940.

Dear Brother MacNamara,

Thank you very much for your extremely kind letter of April 20th.

It is a great pleasure to me to know that, despite the inconveniences of our accommodation, your boys were happy here. I can assure you it was most pleasant to us all to have such nice people among us.

Thanks to the efficient and most friendly co-operation of Brother Gibbons, both our Schools, in a spirit of sweet reasonableness, were enabled to carry on a full Time Table—

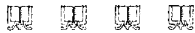
a thing we felt to be impossible in September.

I have shown your letter to the Director of Education, who read your remarks with great pleasure, and I shall read it at our next Governors' Meeting on May 6th.

I close with cordial greetings and best wishes to all our late guests from St. Edward's from all of us at Llanelly County School.

Yours very sincerely,

P. V. SHAW,
Headmaster.



We desire to return our sincere thanks to E. B. Kirby, Esq., F.R.I.B.A., who has presented over one hundred books to the Library. To Messrs. D. J. Connolly, R. Pope and J. Rigby we also express our thanks for generous donations. We trust many other parents and friends of the College will imitate their example.



In connection with the Good Shepherd Collection during Lent, the following letter from Rev. Fr. Bennett will interest our zealous collectors and their friends:—

150 Brownlow Hill,
Liverpool, 3.

The Headmaster, 15th May, 1940.
St. Edward's College,
Sandfield Park.

Dear Rev. Brother,
The Spring number of the College

Magazine has just come into my hands, and, reading through it, I was struck by the efforts of the boys for the Good Shepherd Collection.

In the notes of almost each Form some reference was made to the Fund, and it was obvious that the boys were making strenuous efforts in response to the Archbishop's request. The fact that the College contribution to the Good Shepherd Fund for the year was £10 over that of last year, is further instance of this.

I should be grateful, therefore, if you would kindly convey to the boys my sincere thanks for their efforts, and my congratulations upon the fine spirit prevailing among them.

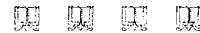
With every good wish,

I am,

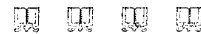
Yours very sincerely,

J. BENNETT,

Hon. Treasurer.



As the School Sports are usually attended by over 2,000 people, it was thought better, in present circumstances, not to hold any this year. Cricket, both outside games and House matches, was carried on as usual.



The appeal of the Minister for Agriculture for schoolboy work on the farm has met with a generous response from the boys of the College.

Model Aeroplanes.

THIS article is not going to start by saying that there are three kinds of models — scales, semi-scales, and duration 'planes. There are, altogether, about a dozen types. Before I really start, I may as well state that this article is about

home-made models, and not shop-bought cardboard ones.

To commence with scale 'planes—the war has made these rather popular, as may be expected. The only trouble is, that, if you're flying a scale Heinkel HE.112, say,

some patriotic members of the public may make rude remarks. Another difficulty is that they are inclined to be rather heavy, so that the duration is usually rather short. But realism compensates for this. The scale favoured by the Society of Model Aeronautical Engineers is 1 inch to the foot, which makes quite a nice-sized model although it is a little large for big 'planes. If models are bigger than about 50-60 inches in span, the amount of rubber becomes prohibitive, and the propellor gets so large that it is difficult to obtain blocks of balsa big enough, especially since it is all imported from America. Another popular scale is $\frac{1}{2}$ inch to 1 foot, but this is rather small, except for very big models, and models that size usually have two or more engines. As one might expect, twin-engined models are few and far between.

The amount of detail that can be packed into a model is surprising. Such things as built-up engines, especially radials, fully detailed cockpits, and control surfaces operated from them, although not exactly common, are usual on medium and large-sized models.

In order to obtain a good flying performance, while keeping a "might be real" look, semi-scale models are as popular as duration 'planes. In fact, one of them won last year's Wakefield Cup Contest with a flight of over 40 minutes, although this model was little more than a duration 'plane with a cabin. In some cases an actual 'plane is chosen, and the model is built on the same lines, all detail being eliminated, with such things as struts and complicated under-carriages as well. Another type of model which might be called semi-scale is scale models of 'planes that might have been, i.e., what the Americans call "your dream-ship," or, to explain more fully, a model of your own design with scale details as above. Some such models are really graceful.

'Planes built solely for flying purposes are called duration 'planes. These are totally unlike full-sized 'planes, but their performance

is better than that of any other type, with the exception of petrol models. For their weight, these models have often more power than full-sized 'planes, and some Wakefield models climb vertically at a high speed. The propellers are very large, usually one-third of the span or more, and the weight of the rubber may be more than half the total weight. Naturally, on such models, it is possible to incorporate many contraptions, aerodynamically efficient, but almost impossible to use on full-sized aircraft. These models are the testing-bench for many ideas, later adopted on full-sized 'planes, for example, one-bladed propellers.

A type of model fast becoming popular in Great Britain is the glider. Their span often reaches 10 to 12 feet. The wings are usually beautifully tapered, and are very narrow, giving the 'plane a bird-like appearance. This is increased by the common use of "gull wings." From in front, these just look like those of a seagull, and give exceptional stability to a model. In short, gliders are by far the most beautiful of model aircraft, lacking the speed and bumpiness which characterises the flight of high-powered duration 'planes. Launching them is apt to be rather tricky. The usual method is to tow them up to a considerable height, 100 to 200 feet, by means of a towline. A hook at the end slips off one in the glider when the pull is released, and the glider then floats about on the air currents. Flights of some hours have been made.

In addition to these there are such things as seaplanes, flying boats, autogiros, helicopters, ornithopters (flapping-wing models), and rotor 'planes. There are also solid balsa gliders, indoor microfilm models and petrol 'planes.

Each has its own difficulties to be overcome. For example, in flying boats the propellor has to be mounted on a long nacelle above the fuselage, to accommodate the rubber, and the resulting disposition of forces and areas is apt to be complex. Micro-

film models, used for indoor flying, are the lightest type of all, and often weigh the barest fraction of an ounce. They get their name from the material from which they are covered. Its extreme thinness may be judged from the fact that it is made by pouring a small amount of a weak solution of celluloid in various solvents, plasticizers being added, on to water. The solvents rapidly evaporate and the film is lifted off on a wire hoop. It is then applied to the model. They rarely fly faster than walking speed and are powered by one or, at the most, two strands of elastic taken from a golf ball. The balsa used in making the wings is very soft, and rarely more than $\frac{1}{16}$ inch square cross section, and is often less. The propellers are no more than $\frac{1}{32}$ inch thick, and may be seen slowly turning round. Flights of up to 15 minutes have been obtained.

Petrol models are more popular in the U.S.A. than here, since materials are less

expensive there. Nevertheless, we are rapidly catching up with the Americans. As might be expected, these models are often very large, but small ones of 3 to 4 feet span are becoming popular with the introduction of small engines of 1 to 2.5 cc. capacity. On these small models, the "static thrust," i.e., the pull of the propellor when the 'plane is standing still, is often considerably greater than the weight of the 'plane. The model, therefore, climbs vertically. As a result, when the timer stops the engine, they are left in a vertical position, and often lose a considerable amount of height before they begin to glide. Some of the large ones are fitted with radio-control. Usually only the rudder and throttle are controllable, but an English enthusiast has built a model with a variable-pitch propellor, and all controls fully workable. As a result, it will perform complicated aerobatics.

F. G. IRVING, VIB Science.

“Ylmaen Llanelli.”

LLANELLY has heard many famous war cries. Roman legions, Norman bands, the followers of Owen Glendower, Cromwell and the Martyred King have shouted their battle calls among the green fields and low hills of Llanelly. But in the minds of a certain group of schoolboys no more famous rallying call was ever echoed by the hills than the “Kia-Ora” which announced their entrance into Llanelly on the night of September 5th, 1940.

Llanelly has an interesting history and is situated in a district where was worked out and fought out the destiny of South Wales.

The Roman legions advancing westward from Bath made Carmarthen their objective and terminus. To hold their lines forts were constructed at the more important positions, one of which was Llanelly. The Roman line to Carmarthen, or Caerfyrddin, stretched

along the sea coast and, among other things, was intended as a barrier against Irish raiders in the Bristol Channel.

When the Romans had gone, Llanelly lapsed into insignificance for some centuries. It was overshadowed by the once famous towns of Kidwelly and Llandilo. Llanelly was just a mere village “not far from Kidwelly,” and, by the Statute of Rhuddlan in 1284, under which Carmarthenshire became a county and was divided into commots and hundreds, it found itself in the commot of Kidwelly in the Hundred of Carnwallon.

In 1403, the great Glendower was in South Wales, attacking the Norman fortresses. The inhabitants of Llanelly must have listened with joy to first-hand accounts of his exploits. Not many miles away their hero was reducing the Castle of Llandoverly, burning the town of Llandilo and storming

the Castle of Dynevor. Kidwelly was his next objective. Glendower was still in Wales when his ally, Hotspur, was vainly attempting to right the wrongs of England at Shrewsbury.

In the Civil War, Carmarthenshire remained loyal to Charles, and a Llanelly knight, Sir John Stepney, was one of the king's most prominent supporters. Carmarthen was occupied towards the end of 1645 by the Parliamentarians and resistance in the county was more or less destroyed. But sympathy for the king, now a prisoner, rekindled the fire of patriotism and the position became so serious that it was thought necessary to send Cromwell to South Wales.

On his march to Carmarthen, Cromwell was engaged in a skirmish at Llanelly, where twelve prisoners were taken. This did not cause much delay to the Roundhead advance, though they had not gone far when a vessel sent from Bristol for the relief of Tenby was chased by a frigate into Llanelly harbour. Cromwell did not forget Llanelly, for when he arrived in Pembroke he ordered cannon balls to be made at Furnace and sent forward as quickly as possible.

But, despite these kind glances of History, Llanelly had not yet achieved the dimensions of a town. In 1798, a writer describes it as "a miserable village." It possessed about fifty houses with a population of between two hundred and three hundred. Underneath this hamlet lay hidden a substance that was to "make" Llanelly. The earlier inhabitants of the town had discovered it. John Leland, who wandered about the world in Henry VIII's days, says that the people of Llanelly dug their own coals.

When the importance of Llanelly's "Black Diamonds" was grasped and mining was carried on as an industry, poetic names were given to the seams under the town, e.g., Rosy Vein, Golden Vein and Fiery Vein. They were certainly golden for Llanelly. The town began to develop immediately and to assume the position of leadership in East Carmarthenshire.

Copper works followed the coal in the town's cycle of industry, though the raw material was imported from Cornwall. The tin-plate industry emigrated from Staffordshire and found a new home in Llanelly. This has survived every depression, and to-day is stronger and more valuable than ever. The position of the town on the sea coast, and in the direct trade routes to Spain and the U.S.A., has contributed a large share to the success and prosperity of its trade.

In less than two hundred years, Industry changed Llanelly from "a miserable village" into a fully-fledged town of 38,000 inhabitants whose local destinies are looked after by a Mayor and Town Council.

Exigency rather than beauty was the guiding principle in the planning of the town. As usual the first houses and streets grew up beside the Works, which are ugly and line the railway route into the town with the result that one's first impression of Llanelly is not at all pleasant. But a surprise is in store of the visitor. No sooner has the centre of the town been reached than distaste completely disappears. Although slightly disfigured by the inevitable advertisement hoarding, this portion demands admiration. It has been carefully laid out and, against a background of green fields and wooded hills, can be seen the imposing building of the Town Hall in white stone, flanked on the left by the imposing Catholic Church and on the right by the Anglican Church, and the Library above which stands out the pre-Reformation tower of the old Church. Modern buildings in the new style give evidence of the spirit of Progress.

A short walk brings one to the country. If ever the desire to live life without steel becomes a reality, Llanelly will not disappear if it turns its attention to the wealth of natural beauty and sea beach in which it is situated. The coast from Mumbles to Kidwelly is one long stretch of sand backed by low wooded hills and valleys of peaceful beauty. Man has not attempted to improve the perfection

of Nature's work, but he has intruded with his factories and chimney stacks which taint the glories of the countryside.

Llanelly is a bi-lingual town. Among the inhabitants Welsh is generally spoken and domestic pets usually understand no other language, but English is used when the occasion arises. Welsh idiom is more expressive than the English, and Welsh place-names contain in themselves a wealth of local history and bring the mind back to the joys and sorrows, the victories and defeats of bygone ages. Llanelly is Welsh but if the town has a spirit it must be restless, because the names of its principal streets, and minor ones too, are thoroughly English. The modern christeners of streets are endeavouring to placate their offended genius and the majority of new roads bear appropriate titles in Welsh.

The second most religious town in Wales is reckoned to be Llanelly. It possesses numerous stately churches and chapels, in which the services are conducted in the native language. To us it was a special source of

pride and pleasure to find Our Saviour waiting for us and welcoming us in a spacious and imposing Catholic Church that embodies the best ideas in modern Church Architecture.

The history of Llanelly as a town is modern rather than ancient, and its book is not yet half-filled. The latest chapter began on September 5th, 1940, when Llanelly opened wide its arms to receive from Liverpool four hundred evacuees. This chapter is headed Hospitality. And it is a hospitality which is and will be deeply appreciated and long remembered by the Catholic boys who entered this town as strangers and lived in it as sons. Difference in Religion was appreciated and respected, and foster-parents helped in every way the boys to attend to their religious duties.

Llanelly and its hospitable and homely people will ever be in our thoughts—a memory of happy days in the midst of war—and we wish them continued prosperity and all that is contained in the motto of the town—*Ylmaen Llanelli—Forward Llanelly.*

Thanks Llanelly!

I MUST start with this short message to those who received us so kindly in Llanelly:—

This space is mine,

Wherein to write;

Remember us

When out of sight.

All I asked was one small spot,

In which to write "Forget us not."

Remember us when this you see,

And think of those who think of thee.

I assure all our generous hosts and hostesses that this sentiment is deeply felt not only by all those who actually experienced your hospitality but also by all connected in any way with St. Edward's College. Most of us who were evacuated left their homes, full of apprehension as to how they would

be received in Llanelly. This fear disappeared on our arrival at the station, where an almost royal welcome was given us. Let it be said that this welcome which started the breaking down of all reserve was equalled and even bettered by the individual welcome which each received at his new home. On the next day, a cordial reception was given by the townspeople in general as we walked round the town, sightseeing.

How we remember the sights! The docks seemed to hold an indefinable attraction for most, since nearly all the School were there on the first morning, mentally comparing them with our own docks at Liverpool. The coal-dust which covered the water only served to emphasise the busy industry of the port. Then there was the shore—not a shore, it is

true, such as would be found at Blackpool for example, but nevertheless one providing the space necessary for games. In the town itself many attractions were to be found, among which were the numerous picture houses. Few boys are inclined in any way to rave over the beauties of the countryside. Accordingly I will only mention that Saturday and Sunday usually found St. Edward's College boys either in the fields at Parc Howard or walking around the lake.

We would like to express our particular thanks to Fr. Moran for the manner in which he saw to our religious welfare, and also for his generosity in granting us the loan of his

hall; to Mr. Reece, our general "provider," especially as regards the club; to the Principals of the County School and the Mining Institute; to Mr. Ogilvie, who saw that we had opportunities for Rugby; to Llanelly Education Committee; and generally to all.

Land of hope and glory,
Llanelly lies therein,
A town of oldest story,
Normans worked its tin.
Every South Wales miner
Loves its ancient fame.
Live there?—Nothing finer!
Years won't dim its name.

W. SIMPSON, VIA Mods.

In Memoriam.

DONALD HYDE.

It is with deep regret we record the early death of Donald Hyde. The sad news came as a great shock to all his acquaintances, for he had been in School a few days previous to his death. He passed peacefully away on May 27th, being just 10 years of age.

Donald became a pupil of St. Edward's College in September, 1939, having previously attended St. Vincent's College, Gateacre. As he was in the Preparatory Department he was unknown to the majority of the boys in the College, but by his companions in Runnymede he was much beloved. How great a favourite he was, was shown by the grief of his class when they learned of his death. He was of a quiet and unassuming disposition, and showed much promise in his studies.

The funeral took place at Allerton Cemetery on Wednesday, 29th September, the prayers at the graveside being recited by the Rev. Father Grime. The Headmaster and his Form Master, together with about thirty of his associates, attended the funeral. The boys of his Form had Holy Mass offered for the repose of his soul, and wreaths were also sent.

We are sure he is now enjoying his reward in the "nurseries of heaven."

To his devoted parents we offer our sincerest sympathy in the grief which his early death has occasioned.

R.I.P.

Sea Life.

TO anyone who lives on an island, the sea has an intimate significance. It is a barrier and a highway; it is a friend and a foe; it is a reservoir of life on which we must draw to live, a limitless garden from which we must reap where we have not sown, or an untamed water jungle with tireless unresting waters at our doors, feeding us, carrying us if we have the courage to bridle it.

A wonder world lies beneath the sea. There are worms and shelled creatures in the sand and mud, eating the grit and digesting the animal and vegetable matter in it; there are creatures hopping like fleas, creatures to which a piece of sea-weed is a living continent; mussels anchored by their own coarse silk to stones and rocks; periwinkles which cling to the beach after the tide has gone out. There is the limpet which goes to feed and returns to the same spot again; there is the crab to catch the moving limpet; the sea anemone swallows the crab, and the sea-slug and cod dine on the anemone. The oyster, which

when alive cannot be opened by human hands, is not so impregnable. Starfish can open it with their legs, while great whelks saw with their file-like ribbon tongues through the thick shell.

There are some creatures which are not classed as fishes, but live in the sea. Such are sea-pen, sea-urchin, venus's girdle, sea-fan, coral, sponge, and other such beauties.

A formidable customer is the angel-fish, the connecting link between sharks and rays, which lies at the bottom of the sea, invisible in the sediment, armed with vicious teeth which can crack a lobster.

As fish are so important to us, it might be thought that by this time we should have a complete mastery of them; but we have nothing of the sort. Empires have been founded on the herring; the cod—not gold or fairy stories—took our mariner forefathers across the cold Atlantic to fish with bleeding, splitting hands, on the Newfoundland banks.

ANTHONY BALL.

Queer Village Names.

NO country in the world has so many odd, and even amusing, village names as Great Britain. Many of these strange names have come down to us from French or Anglo-Saxon sources and time has corrupted their original meanings.

The pronunciation of some names requires study in itself. Horsham, for example, is Hors-am; Trottiscliffe, on the Downs, is Trossley; and its neighbour, Meopham, is Meppham. Some other nice confounders of phonetics are Alderwasley (Allerzlee) in Derbyshire, Mousehole (Mowzal) in Cornwall, Greysouthern (Graysoon) in Cumberland and Badgeworthy Water (Bajjery) on Exmoor.

Lyminster, Sussex, is in a worse plight

than these though. It does not know its own name. The old spelling was Sullynminster.

Lacock, in Wiltshire, has a legend to its name. Years ago, the hens would not lay, so the people sought the aid of a powerful witch. That lady, to put the hens to shame, ordered the cock to lay an egg—and it did!

Norfolk revels in queer names. There are, for example, such gems as Great and Little Snoring, Toft Monks, Little Hautbois, Strumpshaw, Leziate, Guist, Stom Bardolph, Stratton Strawless, Quarles, Trunch and Stow Bedon.

Essex has a village called Ugley, whilst Mucking and Messing are close neighbours. Feather Beds sounds too comfortable for a

place so close to Dartmoor, and other restful names suggestive of sleep are Bed, Sheet (in Hampshire), and Naphill (in Yorkshire).

As for Hell! there is the Hell of St. Andrew's Links, Hell Corner (it is, too!), Hell's Glen, Hell's Hole Valley, Hell's Mouth, and Little Hell, now called locally Cold Blow.

To round off with, there is Bugsworth,

Hogsnorton (now called Hook Norton), Over Wallop, Nether Wallop and Middle Wallop, Giggleswick, Wigglesworth, Friezeland (Cheshire), Swine, Clown and No Place.

There is, of course, LLAN - FAIR - PWLL - GWYN - GYLL - GOGERTH - CHWRYN-DROBLL-LLAN-TYSILIO-GO-GO-GOCH Water!

H. DUNN, Upper V Alpha.

Island of Saints and Scholars.

IT was to no barbarous or savage land that St. Patrick came as its greatest missionary. Ireland stands unique at the dawn of her Christian period, not only on account of its ancient civilisation and Celtic culture, its enlightened laws and its proficiency in music and art, but far more so because she embraced Christianity without shedding the blood of a single missionary or a single convert to the Faith. It is generally considered that in no other country did Christianity make a bloodless conquest. If it is true that the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the Church, Ireland would also seem to show, it is none the less true, that a country which received its Christianity without martyring those who brought the good tidings was especially blessed by God in the number of its saints and holy men and women. It had, of course, its martyrs but they were of a later date.

The number of saints of those early Christian times is so great that only a short resume of the most important can be given. With St. Patrick came his faithful friends, Saints Benen and Carnach. St. Patrick and these two Bishops helped Laoghaire, the High King of Tara, to draw up the code of Laws, "Senchus Mor." St. Benen also became the first head of the school founded by St. Patrick at Armagh.

Second only in importance to St. Patrick, and in the esteem and veneration of the Irish people, comes St. Brigid, "The Mary of Ireland"; "The Brigid of the Gael." This

remarkable woman, the mother and exemplar of all Irish nuns, had probably much in common with the great St. Teresa of Avila. Her foundations were numerous and her government of the various houses practical in the extreme.

Apart from St. Patrick and St. Brigid, one of the most famous of Irish saints was St. Columcille. Having been the unwitting cause of a contest between rival interests, in which the blood of his countrymen was shed, he voluntarily exiled himself to Iona, vowing as a penance never again to gaze upon the fair hills of his native land. He kept this vow so faithfully that, when his presence was later required in Ireland, he went there completely blindfolded. His foundations in Ireland were numerous and famous. Among other saints of about the same period were St. Enda and the two Saints Finian, both of whom, by the way, were the teachers of St. Columcille himself. St. Kieran, also of the sixth century, was perhaps even more famous in some respects than his contemporaries. The royal monastery of Clonmacnoise, before it became the burying place of kings, was famed throughout the length and breadth of the land for the learning and sanctity of its monks. It was the Mother House of more than a hundred famous churches and monasteries. From Clonmacnoise went forth scholars and saints carrying the torch of Faith and the fame of the great Irish monastery throughout the countries of

Europe.

These are but a few outstanding names amongst hundreds of other saints and scholars of the same period. The sixth century may well be called the Golden Age of Irish sainthood and Irish learning. That Ireland possessed the highest degree of culture at this period is evidenced by the wealth of manuscript and scroll, the richness and variety of gold and silver work, and of stone carving, abundant examples of which are to be found in half the museums of Europe. The incomparable beauty of most of the manuscript illumination of early Christian Ireland is so exquisite that all competent authorities in every age and in every land have admitted that it far surpasses anything of a similar kind ever produced.

Is it too much to hope that, with the present intensive revival of the Irish tongue, of Irish games, Irish dancing and Irish self-reliance, there may go hand in hand an intensive desire for emulating the early Irish standards of the Christian life, the early Irish

zeal for missionary activity, and in keeping with modern conditions, the early Irish love of culture and of sound learning? Perhaps in a Europe, in a world, dominated by brutal force, by unrestrained greed for power and material prosperity, in a Europe, in a world, gone mad after ignoble pleasures and selfish love of ease, in a world whose post-Reformation civilisation seems to be toppling about our ears, Ireland, one and indivisible, may yet be called upon to play as once before the role of healer to lands sick unto death. Perhaps its missionaries and its scholars may once again carry the torch of Religion and Learning to a Europe sunk in the darkness of another spiritual eclipse. Perhaps the students of many lands may yet again flock to its universities and schools to rediscover in the land of Patrick and Brigid, of Columcille, of Kieran, of Declan, and of all the Irish saints and scholars, the knowledge and truth which has been denied them in their own.

P. CONNOLLY, VI B Mods.

English and the Foreigner.

When the English tongue we speak,
 Why is break not rhymed with freak?
 Can you tell me why it is
 Namely is written "viz" ?
 Will you tell me why it's true
 We say "sew" but likewise "few" ?
 And the maker of a verse
 Cannot match his "horse" with "worse."
 Beard sounds not the same as heard
 Cord is different from word.
 Cow is cow but low is low
 Shoe is never rhymed with foe.
 Think of hose and dose and lose
 And of goose and yet of choose.
 Think of comb and tomb and bomb
 Doll and roll and home and some.
 And since pay is rhymed with say
 Why not paid with said, I pray ?
 We have blood and food and good

Mould is not pronounced like could
 Wherefore done but gone and lone
 Is there any sensible ground
 To say wound for hurt, while string is wound.
 Do you think it really wise
 To speak of advertisements if you advertise ?
 So in short it seems to me
 Sounds and letters disagree!

Our language must be very trying to foreigners. A Frenchman who had been doing his best to learn it, once complained :—

"When I first discovered that if I was quick, I was fast; that if I was tied I was fast; if I spent too freely I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast, I was discouraged. But when I came across the sentence, 'The first one won one one-dollar prize,' I gave up trying to learn the English language."

S.M.C.

Form Notes.

Form VIa Science.

THIS term has rolled away rather uneventfully and "no important developments have taken place." We are well represented at cricket, where we have two-thirds of the class playing in the First XI.

Following the lead of B—, we are all going on a vegetarian diet and spring onions and radishes, etc., regularly make their appearance.

The Sacred Heart altar has been kept well supplied with a variety of flowers from this class.

At the approach of the warm weather, loud reports were constantly heard, due to the banging of the windows which were determined not to stay open. Something had to be done, and so Beswick (a little man with big ideas) was appointed to put things right.

And now to come to the matter which nobody ever mentions in the VIa Form Notes—the H.S.C. Probably, when this Magazine appears we will all be launched into the broad sea of life. Success to all taking the H.S.C. and S.C. examinations.



Form VIb Science.

This is the station S.E.C. VIb Sc. calling. The seventy days of our occupation have been interesting if uneventful. Have you chosen your career? If not, come to the above station, where you will be provided with free political and psychological lectures on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays in periods of five minutes. When in possession of some beautiful gem of knowledge, we have shown a distinct reluctance to lay them in the lap of Mr. R—.

Bring your questions to the Connolly-Walsh-Irving combine. They guarantee an answer, *in time*.

To be or not to be (a farmer's boy); that is the question. The farms to which we will wend our way have not been definitely located; Devon seems the place of preference. Apart from those mentioned above, two interesting lectures have been delivered this term—one by Mr. Donegan and the other by Mr. Irving.



Form VIa Moderns.

Here beginneth a collection of "trash" (N.B.—the opinion of a certain learned historian); and here we would like to end your misery—but no; that must not be. Do you, respected reader, wish to know how victory can speedily be gained? Yes? Then come along to one of the discussions of the VIa M. cabinet, and we will inform you. We are proud to represent every part of the British Isles—England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales (judging by names).

Let us revert now to our doings of the past term. We have been told that it is absolutely vital that we should pass in our subsidiary subjects—notably Latin. This seemed an impossibility until, by chance, we learnt that our *worst* is the B's *best*. Since then we have taken our courage in both hands and decided—that that's no consolation, anyway. We are represented in both the First and Second Elevens, though we regret that we have not more representatives. It is difficult to see, however, how the First Eleven could possibly lose a match with O'Carroll in the team.

On April 20th, we welcomed back from South Wales the three Liverpudlians who were keeping Llanelly alive—they are having the opposite effect on us.

As I write this we are undergoing a terrible ordeal—the H.S.C. Examination. Our representative from across the river has

had the honour of sitting alone in the College for his examination, while we have had to drag ourselves to the University.

There are two remaining points which must be mentioned before this chronicle closes. These are: the May and June altars and the Apostleship of the Sea flag-days in both Liverpool and Bootle, to which certain members of this form gave up their Saturday afternoons.



Form VIB Moderns.

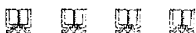
In the lives of some of us, the last year we shall spend at St. Edward's is drawing to its close, and the stern realities of life must now be faced. We are probably looking forward with hope for new adventure. But when we look back Have we really enjoyed our schooldays? Most people say they never had a happier time than at school.

Well, this term has not been very eventful, and anyway we can't say much because there is a shortage of paper, which helps us out of many difficulties.

An interesting feature of this term was the arrival of many French sailors in Liverpool. Some of us have already spoken with them—not, of course, in English, but not necessarily in *French*. We wonder how D—— managed—if he did at all. We have—but it is not our fault—two members of the First Eleven in our Form—but they may do better yet. Otherwise our Form does well enough—not at cricket, of course.

The effect of modern poetry is clearly showing signs in some promising young farmers who are going back to the land during the holidays. And yet we are told that we have no interest in the National cause “when the time is so serious.”

We here wish all masters and boys a very happy vacation.



Form Upper V Alpha.

As the end of the term draws near,

despite the task that yet lies before us, our spirits rise more ever day. We might accuse some of counting the seconds till the end of the term, but alas! our clock would never allow us to do such a thing. In fact, a certain person has been quite exasperated with it since last January. His name, of course, is an official secret.

Considering the outstanding talent of our Form as a whole, it is very hard to say at which subjects we excel, but perhaps Physics and Chemistry hold first place by a small little margin. English is also a popular subject (Sentence variation Gibson!), but in view of how we are warned nowadays not to waste paper, we think it is most unpatriotic (Jotters!) and although we realise the exceptional talents of W. de la Mare, we really could not be expected to believe him as he raves about Arabia when in all probability

Shields is still rivalling the Mersey Ferry boats, and between him and the shrieks from the music-room below we hardly ever get a chance for a snooze now.

Sum of us be takin' up Laand wurk, we be durin' th'olidees. Best wishes to they! When they come back, the lemonade from the tuckshop will probably not be strong enough for them. They'll most likely be wauntin' zoider!

Hogan, the class diplomat, has been industriously (?) investigating “The Case of the Lost Trousers.” Brown, subject to the evil influence of some of those Low Fellows next door, has been gaily wallowing in the watery deeps, while the rest of the class sweat over their week-end study.

Lane informed us that Caesar used orange boxes or crates or something in his fortifications in 55 B.C.

T. Peters, a fine husky chap, will prove a great reinforcement to the “National Dig for Victory Campaign.” I would not be surprised if he was “England's Secret Weapon.”

Well, the time is drawing very near. We shall have to sit for our Examina-

tion, so we must put in some really hard studying before that dreaded day.

We are expecting to lose four of our classmates, who are leaving to begin their studies for the Priesthood. To these, and to all who are leaving to take up various positions, we extend our very best wishes, and hope they will all be successful in whatever position they choose.

H.C.D. & R.L.



Form Upper Va.

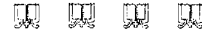
After seven months' exile we evacuees of St. Edward's College returned. We started for home at 10-0 a.m. on Monday, 18th March, in a Liverpool motor-coach. We were given a touching send-off by our "foster-parents." The day was dull and the beautiful countryside was shrouded in mist. The journey was full of ups and downs and lasted eight hours. The boys for Liverpool went through the Mersey Tunnel. We had two weeks' holiday over Easter and at last returned to our familiar surroundings.

The evacuees of the Upper V's were all put in the same class—Upper Va. We soon settled down to work. We are worked "so hard" that McC—— is taking a rest because he is "overworked." The remainder are working hard for the School Certificate. After this we will rest until we either go into business or return to School. The "overworked one" has had his entrance examination for the R.A.F.; maybe preparation for this made him overworked. Well, we wish him every success so that he can fight and protect us little schoolboys from the nasty Nazis.

Well, our sporting life has not been of much consequence this term. We have played only three cricket matches, because of the weather. I am sure the boys prayed for rain every Wednesday, which they certainly got. Our great Form beat the Sciences by

a "huge" margin of 4 runs. However, in the return match we were beaten. I - - - er, won't mention the scores.

D.W.



Form Upper Vb.

Whilst submitting these notes we are at the same time wrapped up in cogitation, meditating upon the pending Examination. Owing to the shortage of paper, we are not permitted to write at any great length on any subject whatsoever.

We have, however, diligently searched our classroom and here present an exact inventory of what we found in some of the benches. In the extreme left-hand corner we found, hidden away, one "Grildrig" McGreal. Sometimes he sat and thought, and other times he just sat.

In three of the desks were discovered three sons of the sea to be. Hearing a large creak at the back, we turned our amazed eyes to rest on a huge "tun of a lad," that is Quinbus Kestrin O'S——. Further afield reposed Al. Gebra K—— with a head mechanically turned. On very rare occasions we are honoured by visits from the last "Rose" of summer. In his absences, this human fish passes his time swimmingly.

Having introduced our geni, we would like to say that several boys from the Form have decided to dig for victory on the farms during the holidays. We are pleased to see this willing spirit, and hope it will prove a success.

T.F. & C.O'G.



Form Lower V Alpha.

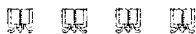
We boys of Lower V Alpha like our lessons very much, and we think there is nothing like homework. A rumour passed around the School said that we were not going to have any more homework because

of the paper shortage. When we heard this, we nearly wept.

Most of us like French best, but we have made up our minds definitely not to go to France.

Cyril G—— has been doing business in ice. We do not think he has made any profits. Peter Sh—— has been christened again, seemingly, because somebody calls him Artless. James R—— is a wizard at Moments and Levers. William D—— seems to be a fixture in his desk as he does not seem to be able to get out.

Who defined a circle as "a round straight line, with no links in it, joined up so as to show where it did not begin" ?



Form Lower Va.

We won't be flattered if you say that L.Va is the best Form in School because we believe in the old advice of giving honour where honour is due. Everybody in this Form is perfect—with one exception, and there is no prize offered for discovering the black sheep. A prize—valuable, too—will be presented to anyone who can name the author of "The Scamp" or of the "literary pirate" who stole it for his homework.

There are several poets and artists in our Form, but their inspiration seems to come just at the wrong moment ; that is if we are to judge by the number of pencils that vanish down a hole in a certain desk. It is expected that boys worthy enough to follow in our footsteps will pluck their pencils from the pencil trees that must surely grow outside our windows.

Cricketers we have in abundance, and we supply members to all the Elevens and form the backbone of the Thirds. You should see Begley bowling, and Edwards batting, and Clark stopping behind the wickets, and Ireland captaining, and Sloan showing them all. Of course, the other L.V's refused to accept our

repeated challenges for cricket supremacy, so let them grow fat and swallow their pride.

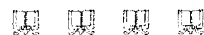
The war affects us, too. Daily do we trudge to School, "With our gas-masks slung behind us," and we struggle home on Saturdays bowed with the weight of books and heads "o'er-brimmed" with a week's knowledge. Our prefect, James, helps us to bear our burdens and one may see him constantly cheering us up and requesting more and more homework for our benefit. He is still alive, though open to fire from above and below.

Recently a shining light was absent from our Form. K. Roberts had an accident, but his perpetual smile is back again and smoothes many a crisis. Others glad to be back at work again, after a period of illness, are M. O'Hare and D. Jennings.

There is no need to mention that man "that is fat." A sleek-headed man, such as sleeps o' nights. And the weakness of Portia's character is best portrayed when, small and weak, she is opposed by the tall and sturdy Lucius. "Caesar's cheek is pale," not with anger but with fear, when Calpurnia stamps her foot and lays down the law.

But we're wandering—we meant to talk about Ovid. Farewell. Hope we meet again. If not, why, then, this parting was well made.

W.E. & G.O'N.



Runnymede.

A lot of other boys and myself go to Runnymede Preparatory Department of St. Edward's College, because we are not eleven years of age yet. Runnymede is in Sandfield Park. It is a big mansion in the grounds of St. Edward's. Runnymede is where the boys of Prep., Form One, and Form Two learn their lessons. It has large cricket and football grounds where we play. Outside Form One classroom is a conservatory with a glass tank full of water and goldfish. Our classroom

looks out on to the garden and lawn. It is a very bright classroom to work in. There is a Horse Chestnut tree growing in the garden outside our classroom window. In Runnymede we have a room with a gilt ceiling, and also a secret room.

In the grounds we have a cave, which is getting built up very soon. Runnymede has a lot of cellars away under the ground; some of the boys say they were all big dungeons long ago for prisoners. But now they are used as air raid shelters. There are two dinner-rooms—one for hot dinners, and the other where boys eat sandwiches or drink tea or lemonade. There is also a gymnasium,

where we climb ropes and jump over things. In the music room we learn music, and some boys play fiddles. We are taught Religion, History, English, Geography, Arithmetic and Nature Study. We have an altar of Our Lady. Our classroom has two very big windows and we can see the College from them. Around Runnymede are a lot of very uncommon trees and shrubs, and there is a palm tree in the Conservatory. There is a large lawn before the front door of Runnymede; it is where the boys have their outside lessons. The big gate that leads on to the Park is hidden, so when the boys come out they have to be careful.

S.V.P. Society.

BEFORE reporting on this term's activities, it is our duty to express gratitude to the Principal for his interest in the Society manifested by his frequent visits to meetings.

With the return of the evacuees at Easter our membership increased. The average attendance at our thirteen meetings reached thirty-two. Our collections also have reached a higher level than usual and we are ending this year in a sound financial position.

This term, the only outside work accomplished was the selling of flags for the Apostleship of the Sea. However, many Brothers have joined their Parish Conferences, and, since this is the chief aim of the Aspirant Conference, we can safely say that this year has been very successful.

With so many Brothers in Parish Conferences, we have been able to dispose more beneficially of the pamphlets received, and some hundreds have been distributed.

F. GIBBONS, *Vice-President.*

TREASURER'S REPORT.

We are closing this year's work in a sounder financial position than we were in April, having a little extra on our balance. Our secret collections were higher and our expenditure lower, leaving us with a total balance of £1 12s. 0d. Our only grievance is that we have not enough work to do with the money. We may find more work next term.

P. CONNOLLY, *Treasurer.*

Literary and Historical Society.

DESPITE the gravity of the "International Situation" (as the Journalists put it), weekly debates were held throughout the Term. Many new speakers

were unearthed, and, if their standards of oratory could not be described as brilliant, surprising ability was discovered in unexpected places. The following is a brief

account of the principal debates :—

IMPROMPTU DEBATING.

Motion: "That jazz is the barbarous corruption of music."

Mr. Fennell, proposing, maintained that jazz is symptomatic of our age with its rush and hurry, while the stately waltz suited the slow-moving Victorians. Mr. Walsh, speaking con., maintained that jazz has its own classics.

"That the United States will intervene in the War."

Mr. Smerdon, proposing, stated that Britain and France are making a fight for Democracy. Thus America must enter the war. On the other hand Mr. Donnegan against this held, rather foolishly, that American help was not needed.

"That all playing fields should be ploughed up."

Mr. Burns, speaking for the motion, illustrated how we must become as self-supporting as possible; viz., by ploughing every field, even the playing fields of Britain. Mr. Beswick, taking rather a dismal viewpoint, stressed the fact that the death-roll would rise through lack of space for children.

"That the invasion of Norway is of advantage to Germany."

On behalf of the motion, Mr. Hosey pointed out a few major advantages of the Germans' "acquisition" of Norway. Mr. Cunningham, speaking con., proceeded to show at what a cost they had gained it.

"That girls spend their time more profitably than boys."

Mr. Pope showed an entirely unexpected contempt for his own sex when speaking for the motion, "That girls spend their time more profitably than boys," but Mr. Dey, replying, pointed out that boys have an

affection for the fine arts also.

This concluded an interesting half-hour of spirited and sensible debating.

The last debate of the Spring Term took place with Mr. Barter in the Chair. The subject was a topical one, "That the Allies should intervene in Finland." The speakers for the motion were Mr. Burns and Mr. McGrail; against, Mr. O'Carroll and Mr. Murphy.

Mr. Burns opened the debate for the Pros. by pointing out that, as Finland was fighting the battle of Democracy against the Communist menace, she was entitled to the full military aid of the Allies. The attack by the Soviet on Finland was as much a brutal aggression as Germany's attacks on Czechoslovakia and Poland, and that, as the opponents of the rule of brute force, we should help the Finns to withstand the Red onslaught. We would be fully justified in doing so, for we would have the direct sanction of the League of Nations and the U.S.A.

Mr. O'Carroll, the first speaker for the opposition, began by expressing his doubts as to whether the Allies could save any nation from attack. He pointed out the assurances given to Austria, Czechoslovakia and Poland, and how we were unable to fulfil them. Even if we did try to send help, we could do nothing unless we had the full support of Norway and Sweden, and it was clear by now that we certainly had not. Any other method, such as forcing our way into the Baltic, was out of the question and, when all came to all, the fate of Finland did not affect us.

Mr. McGrail began by examining the strategy of the Allies in this war. He showed that before the war Britain and France tried to get an alliance with Russia, so as to be able to threaten Hitler with war on two fronts. But German diplomacy had succeeded in turning Russia not merely into a neutral but an economic ally. Now the Finnish-Russo

War gave us a chance of exhausting the Soviet economically and so depriving Germany of her storehouse. A conflict with Russia would give us an opportunity to blockade Vladivostock and cut off American exports to Germany through that port. A British army in Finland would be able to threaten the German Baltic Coast and so divert men from the Siegfried Line. Then, if Hitler were to send men to Finland to back up Stalin, Finland would be to Hitler what Spain was to Napoleon, "a running sore."

Mr. Murphy wound up the debate for the Cons. in a clear, concise speech. He stated that British help to Finland would mean bringing in Russia on the side of Germany, which might well prove fatal to the Allies. He deplored Mr. McGrail's suggestion, that we should use a small nation as a battering ram against Russia and Germany pointing out that any move on our part to send help through Norway or Sweden would precipitate a German attack on our iron supplies in Sweden. Finally, we would need all men in the Maginot Line this summer to counter any move by Hitler.

In the discussion that followed, there was a lively debate between Mr. Murphy and Mr. Molyneux as to whether we were dependent on Sweden for our iron supplies or not.

Mr. Barter, in summing up, congratulated all the speakers on their performances and was gratified to see what an interest this debate had raised. He hoped that future

debates would rise to the same high standard as this one.

The decision was referred to the audience, the result being: Pros. 20, Cons. 6.

On the 4th of June, Mr. Barter kindly consented to give us a lecture on "Democracy." He began by warning his listeners not to consider Democracy as a system in which everybody is allowed to do what he likes. Pointing out that most of the critics of Democracy criticise an abstract conception, he went on to refute the most common errors that spring up time and time again. He showed that Democracy does not merely mean government by the consent of the people, for that may be one of the salient features of a Dictatorship, and that it does not depend on economic equality.

Democracy is merely a method of arriving at political decisions. Its basic principle is not equality but liberty. Democracy must reconcile the freedom of the individual with the authority of the State. Mr. Barter then gave this definition: "Democracy is a political method by which every citizen has the opportunity of participating through discussion in an attempt to reach a voluntary agreement as to what shall be done for the good of the community as a whole."

This brought the lecture to an end, and an interesting though brief discussion followed in which the lecturer skilfully disposed of all questions offered. Thus ended an instructive and entertaining half-hour.

Scientific Society.

THE Easter Session was wound up on Thursday, March 7th, by a lecture on "Catalysis" given by Mr. Rigby, which was, however, too late to be recorded in the last edition of the Magazine. The lecturer made his paper rather too technical for the non-scientifically-minded members of

the audience, but it was more or less well understood by the science classes. Mr. Rigby had collected too much matter to be delivered in half an hour and, consequently, he was forced to end his lecture just when it was becoming really interesting. He was able to mention, however, such things as Biochemical

Catalysis (Enzyme Action), Autocatalysis, Poisoning of catalysts, Promoters, Inhibitors and the Adsorption Theory, all of which were combined into a very interesting and educational lecture.

The Summer Session was opened on Thursday, April 11th, when Mr. Donegan lectured on "The Photo-Electric Cell." He commenced by outlining the early history leading to the discovery of the cell, and then went on to describe the copper-oxide cell and the alkali-metal cell, giving extremely good diagrams to illustrate their action. This lecture was rather short, and might easily be lengthened by the addition of some topical points about the modern uses of the Photo-Electric Cell.

On Thursday, June 6th, Mr. Irving delivered a paper on "Aeroplane Design." As was to be expected, this lecture on a topical subject proved to be extremely

interesting. He dealt with the design of the 'plane from the time when the idea is first born in the producer's mind until it is ready to be put through its final paces by the test-pilot. Aided by Mr. Donegan, he had produced numerous diagrams each clearly explaining the chief points in his lecture. As Mr. Walsh, proposing the vote of thanks, remarked, Mr. Irving only glanced at his notes about half a dozen times during the lecture. He thus sets a good example for future lecturers, too many of whom are inclined to read their notes and pay less attention to the opportunity offered them of demonstrating their oratorical powers to the students. In the discussion at the end of the lecture, Mr. Walsh raised an interesting point about the alteration of the pitch of a propellor during flight, which Mr. Irving was able to answer satisfactorily.

R. POPE, *Secretary*.

French Debating Society.

THE programme for this term opened with a lecture by Mr. Shaw, on "Jean Racine." Mr. Shaw began by giving us a full survey of the dramatist's life in which he stressed the dominant influences of Port Royal and Boileau. Then came a concise study of the masterpieces and the author's literary theories. Mr. Shaw went to great lengths to explain how Racine gave tragedy a new form which was to last up to the Romantic Revolt, and then finished up with a short resume in which he stressed the important points in the lecture.

A vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. Pope and ably seconded by Mr. O'Carroll. M. le Président, in summing up, congratulated Mr. Shaw on the clarity of his lecture and his clear pronunciation. He praised his innovation of the final resumé, and requested following speakers to follow suit.

In our next session, Mr. O'Carroll gave

us a lecture on "Saint-Simon, the Mémoires writer." He opened with an account of the Duke's eventful life as portrayed in the "Mémoires," and pointed out the salient features in the character of the man with whom he was dealing. Mr. O'Carroll then went on to deal with the nature of the "Mémoires," the erratic and disjointed style of the old rebel, their historical and artistic value, and the strong tinge of reactionary feudalism which runs through the whole work. He then finished with a short resume of the most important points of his lecture, acknowledging his indebtedness to Mr. Shaw for the suggestion.

Mr. McCoy moved a vote of thanks, which was seconded by Mr. Irving. M. le Président thanked Mr. O'Carroll for his interesting discourse on such a versatile and prolific writer as St. Simon, pointing out how the lecturer had mastered his subject as was

clear by the many and apt quotations he had given.

The first debate of this term took place on April 4th. The subject chosen was "Que le systeme Francais de l'enseignement vaut mieux que celui de l'Angleterre."

The speakers for the motion were Mr. Simpson and Mr. Edwards; against, Mr. O'Carroll and Mr. Pope.

Mr. Simpson, opening the debate for the Pros., pointed out the all-embracing nature of the French educational system and that, after all, what we go to school for is to receive education. The French system, on account of its rigid centralisation, state control, and its well-graded examination scheme, is far superior to our haphazard organisation. He commended the lack of snobbery in French educational affairs, which he attributed to the non-existence of the Public - School system, and finished by deprecating the mass of tradition which seemed to stifle our Universities and schools.

Mr. O'Carroll took up the challenge vigorously, and began by attacking the French examination system which was based on oral examinations. He pointed out that no oral examination could be as searching as a written one, while it meant that the examiners were given no time to deliberate in the necessary hustle of such an examination. The unfairness of such a system is apparent and deplorable. He then went on to attack the ridiculous scope of the French educational syllabus which made a boy diffuse his energy into too many channels. As a result, their knowledge was scanty, and we find a nation apt for anything but prepared for nothing.

Mr. Edwards refused to submit to this scathing comment, and developed Mr. Simpson's theme of centralisation to some length. He contended that oral examinations demanded a quick and supple mind, a facility of speech and a sense of logic, and, as such, were a better training for a boy. He, too, attacked the Public School system on the

grounds it was harmful to family life and our theories of Democracy. He showed how the recent trouble over Government and Council grants to the English schools was a result of the poor organisation with which England is hampered.

Hereupon, Mr. Pope rose to attack the motion in grand style. He dwelt on the English predilection for sport and the beneficial results on the physique of the nation's youth, a fact which would mean a lot to us in the present war. He pointed out that we were the first country to raise the elementary school leaving age to fifteen, which seemed to indicate that we were more interested in the children of our country than were the French in theirs.

M. le Président announced that as the debate had reached such an interesting stage he desired to carry it over to another session, and, when this was agreed to, the meeting was adjourned for a week.

The following week, Mr. Burns took up the case for the Pros. He stressed the superiority of the French elementary educational system which would turn out pupils who were better and more competent citizens than our own. He, too, insisted that education, not physical fitness, should be the primary concern of any school. If we judge systems by their products, the great number of French scholars, specialists, orators and public speakers seem to indicate the undoubted superiority of France in the educational line.

Mr. McCoy, for the Cons., demonstrated the undoubted ability of municipal councils to manage local affairs better than the Government in London. He supported Mr. Pope's contention that physical fitness was of primary importance in the present emergency. He finished by asserting that the superficial knowledge imparted to the French schoolboy is useless for all practical purposes.

Mr. Murphy attacked the English attitude towards education, which he put down to muddle-headed thinking. He deplored the

apparent failure of such an important scheme as evacuation. The fact that children have been permitted to roam the streets of the large industrial towns is ample proof of our inability to master the greatest crisis our system has ever been called on to face. Thus, he concluded, our system was a failure.

Mr. Shaw wound up the debate with a short but vigorous speech in which he depicted the sorry plight of the French schoolboy, condemned to long hours of school and homework, the lack of holidays, and the lengthy series of examinations. He concluded by asserting that if any such system were imposed on us, the independent spirit of the English schoolboy would rebel and make the scheme unworkable.

M. le Président in summing up expressed his disappointment at the falling-off in the second half of the debate. He pointed out that there were many angles of the question that had not been explored, and deplored the overlapping of material. Once again he

pointed out that speeches were not supposed to be read, and expressed a desire for the acquisition of fluency. The verdict went to the Cons. by the very narrow margin of one vote: 85 - 84.

On the 7th June, Mr. J. D. Bates kindly consented to come from the University to lecture on "Molière." He began his discourse in the usual way by a resumé of the life of his subject. Then he devoted the rest of the time to a consideration of his masterpieces, dealing with the most important in detail. He demonstrated his points by frequent and well-chosen excerpts, showing Molière's hatred of affectation, hypocrisy and quackery. In all, it was a very enjoyable lecture. The procedure was novel and the mature outlook of the lecturer gave the whole a distinctive tone.

A vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. O'Carroll and seconded by Mr. Shaw. To this, M. le Président added his approbation and cordial thanks.

W. McGRAIL, *Hon. Sec.*

Music Notes.

BYOND the fact that the Orchestra and Choir continue their usual rehearsals, there is little to report. We would ask members of the Orchestra *not* to leave their violins at home on Saturday mornings, but to remember to bring them to School.

The Orchestra is for the benefit of those boys who are instrumentalists, and not primarily for the purpose of playing at concerts. These latter are merely incidents in the life of a School Orchestra which in itself is a branch of the social life of that particular

school with which it is associated; formed for the purposes of teaching boys to read music with facility, to listen to the sounds of instruments other than their own, to quicken their appreciation of music, and to teach them musical team work. These ends cannot be attained unless its members attend regularly, never being absent without reasonable cause.

Many members of the Old Boys' Orchestra are now in the Army. We regret the necessity, but are proud to know that St. Edward's Old Boys are doing their duty. We must all do what we can.

Old Boys' Letters.

'VARSITY LETTER.

Summer Term, 1940.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Once more we come to the end of another academic year, a year of experiences strange, a year of uncertainty, a year of unrealities.

The effects of the War are now being felt with much greater intensity than at the commencement of the session, when life progressed more or less normally, punctuated only by air-raid rehearsals and the appearances of sand-bags in odd places.

Now, however, the conflagration and its consequences stare at us on all sides. The Summer Term will finish about three weeks earlier than usual; immediately the Finals are concluded the Students are free to leave, in order to join one of the many forms of National Service, for the vacation. Those who are fortunate enough to succeed in their examinations will be admitted to their degrees *in absentia*.

Those dreaded days of academic reckoning have been in progress for some time, and when our fans (?) read this letter the worst will be known to us all!! War or no war, however, the weather remains its same old self and honours Finals by behaving at its very best—or, from our point of view, at its very worst! The hot, sultry days hardly contrive to induce brain-waves.

Due to the many disturbances in normal University life, the news of individuals is extremely limited. Bill Johnson and Frank Meehan take their B.Eng. this month, and we wish them both the best of luck. Gerry Growney still hovers in the obscure and dim depths of the department of Physical Chemistry, while Bill Handley keeps the Old Edwardians' flag flying in Arts, with the able support of Tony McCarthy.

And so, Mr. Editor, we come to the end of our meagre meanderings.

Wishing you every success in the School Certificate and H.S.C., and hoping to see some new recruits up here next session,

Yours as ever,

'VARSITY.



UPHOLLAND LETTER.

UPHOLLAND COLLEGE,
WIGAN.

17th June, 1940.

Dear Mr. Editor,

For the past five minutes I have been trying to begin this letter, but ideas are few and inspiration is lacking. At Upholland, things are going on as usual and my news is hardly news at all—as news goes nowadays.

As you know, we have the Beda College with us, and among the Beda men who were ordained on Low Sunday at Westminster was Fr. Arthur Maguire, a C.I.-Edwardian of old renown. He returned to Upholland after his ordination to complete his studies, but, since the Beda finish their term this week, he will soon be in your midst.

The Upholland ordination retreat began on the day that Holland and Belgium were invaded, and we passed a week in silence and seclusion, not knowing what was happening. On Saturday, May 18th, came the great day—Ordination Day—so long desired, so eagerly awaited.

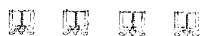
There were a number of Old Edwardians among the ordinate—Rev. E. K. Taylor and J. Howard were raised to the priesthood, E. Geoghegan and W. Doyle to the subdiaconate, and S. Baker and P. McCartney received the third and fourth minor orders. Among the relatives of the new priests, present at the ordination ceremony, was Sergeant C. Taylor, R.A.F., a brother of Fr. Edward Taylor, and seeing him recalled to

me the days of old in Everton. Monsignor Macmillan paid us a visit after Easter and told us of life in Rome during these fast-moving times. He had to return to Rome, owing to the growing tension, and about the middle of May the English College had to leave their venerable Alma Mater, the home of martyrs, and come back to England. Old classmates of ours, now belonging to the English College, have been to visit us during the past week. Though all their belongings had to be abandoned when they hurriedly left Rome, they were quite cheerful. Among them was Bernard Wyche, who left St. Edward's for Upholland in 1930.

When the last Magazine came to us, we read with great interest the list of Old Boys serving with the Forces. Many of the names brought back to us memories of the days spent at old St. Edward's. Memories of that breathless sprint up St. Domingo Road to get in before Mr. Jenkins barred the door against us, memories of tense moments in class, of uproarious times when we shouted ourselves hoarse on many an alien touchline. We wish them God speed, and a speedy and safe return.

With that, Mr. Editor, we take our leave, sending you our best wishes for a successful conclusion of this scholastic year.

Yours sincerely,
UPHOLLAND.



SIMMARIES LETTER.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE,
STRAWBERRY HILL.

Greetings, Edwardians!

Things down here are much the same as usual. Apart from a natural uneasiness as to the ultimate outcome of the Teacher's Certificate, that same staunch spirit of confidence is manifest everywhere. We're all "out to win." Defeatism is a word not included in the Simmarian vocabulary. We

must certainly live up to our noble motto, "Viriliter Age," which has indeed become the slogan—the distinctive cry of all Edwardians here present. Still, our merit has yet to be proved, and we promise you this: We won't let you down!

In September last, "Jimmy" Ludden and "Laurie" Lovelady answered their names to the Termly "Roll-Call"—as you know, they are now both "pulling their weight." We have been reduced in numbers once again, three Juniors, all good fellows, having "packed their grips"—Simmons (Army), Penlington (R.A.F.), and Richardson (Army). Good luck, wherever you may be!

Tom Harding, who was elected President of the Photographic Society, will shortly be appointed to the R.A.F. Frank Navein, Secretary under "Tom," with the remaining Juniors—Brash, Ryan, Merivale and Paul Reilly—should, all being well, finish their Certificate in good style next year.

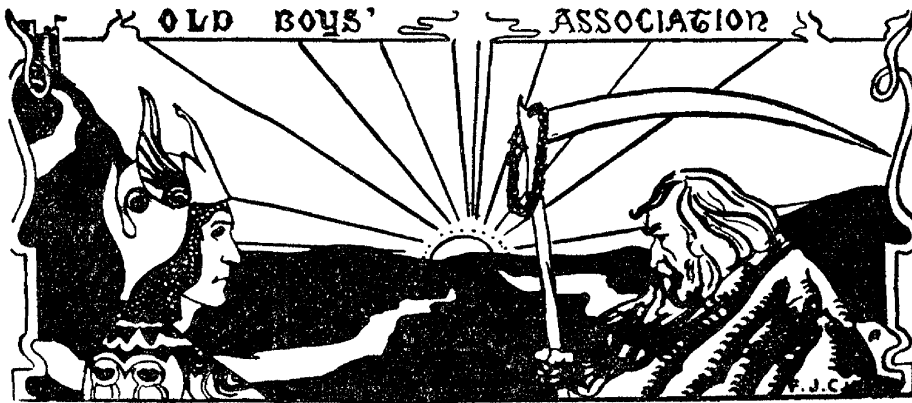
Incidentally, Junior Edwardians were not too successful in their elections this year. Only two appointments were made, and both for the same Committee—Photographics. We were somewhat disappointed with the results, expecting big things as usual. Still, we do hope that next year fresh Edwardians will constitute the main body of the House Management.

In athletics, nothing of any importance has happened this term except that "Jimmy" Bannon was elected to the position of leader in the Inter-College Sports, which was held here on our own grounds. We won again, by 5 points, beating our constant though plucky rival—Borough Road.

When all examination worries cease, we can breathe the breath of freedom for a few happy days in Liverpool—then—expressing the feelings of all Edwardian-Simmarians.

So, for the present, may we send hearty greetings and very best wishes for the future.

EDWARDIANS IN SIMMARIES.



Old Boys' Notes and News.

THE EMERGENCY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, 1939-1940.

President: Mr. A. CUNNINGHAM.

Vice-President: Mr. G. J. ALSTON.

Hon. Chaplain: Rev. Fr. J. KIERAN.

Hon. Treasurer: Mr. FRANK H. LOUGHLIN.
29, Olive Lane, Liverpool, 15.
(Tel. No.: Childwall 2335).

Hon. Secretary: Mr. G. FURLONG,
112, Anfield Road, Liverpool, 4.

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HEALY, E. J. MCGUINNESS, H. FIELD.

House Secretary: Mr. E. J. MCGUINNESS,
30 Glenconner Road, Liverpool, 16.

Hon. Publicity Secretary: Mr. J. LE ROI,
8 Ballantyne Grove, Liverpool, 13.

per week, or Junior Members at 3d. per week, to the Club Headquarters shall be entitled thereby to Membership of the Association and of any Sub-Section thereof. These Members shall be supplied free with the College Magazine.

Subscriptions become due on 30th April of each year. Failure to renew by 1st July shall entail loss of Membership. Corresponding Membership falls due one year from the date of enrollment.

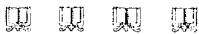


WING to censorship restrictions, it is quite impossible to give any details of the movements of our Old Boys who are now serving with His Majesty's Forces, and we must ask all our readers to

forgive us if these Notes are shorter and less informative than usual. It is, however, safe to say that more and still more of our old School friends are now in uniform and "doing their bit" to the best of their ability.

It is grand to see these boys, all of whom look fit and healthy, and are a splendid advertisement for the New Army. Whenever they are granted leave, most of them manage somehow to find time to visit their old School and the Club Headquarters at Bishop's Court. This is a great incentive to those of us who still remain at home to keep things going, and we are even more determined than hitherto to make ends meet and keep our Club Rooms in existence. It is a hard struggle and becomes daily more difficult, but it can be done if only we get reasonable support from all Old Boys who are still in Liverpool. Once more we appeal to them to attend even more frequently in the future, or, if they cannot attend, to help us by forwarding their subscriptions and donations.

We should be very glad to welcome to Bishop's Court, as visitors, the fathers of any Old Boys who are serving with the Forces. They are assured of a hearty welcome, and we have plenty to amuse them. It may well be that they would welcome an opportunity to help in the task of keeping the Club going until such time as we have won this war and their sons can return home and resume their normal activities at Bishop's Court.

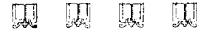


IN MEMORIAM.

We are deeply distressed to have to report that one of our Old Boys—Flying-Officer Lieutenant Raymond Hyland, who was attached to the Fleet Air Arm—has lost his life in a flying accident.

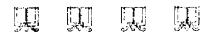
So far as we are aware at present, this is our only casualty which has been officially confirmed. We are very much afraid that other Old Boys have also given their lives in defence of their country. We have all realised that this must be inevitable, and we shall not fail in our duty to remember them, and all our Old Boys, in our daily prayers. When

the full story of this war comes to be told, it will be found that our Old Boys have done their share, and even more than their share, to carry our arms to victory. Their motto will always remain, "Viriliter Age!"



FRESHERS' SOCIAL.

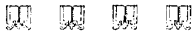
This proved to be a very successful function and, as we hoped, our young Old Boys came along in force to have a look at Bishop's Court and its amenities. They evidently found it much to their liking, and many of them enrolled as Members of the Association without hesitation. That this was no idle promise is evidenced by the fact that we frequently see them enjoying themselves at our Socials, and in the Table Tennis and Billiards rooms. Moreover, and this is important, they are paying their weekly subscription regularly and cheerfully. If they keep this up, and bring along their friends, we need have few fears for the future continuance of the Club. This is their big opportunity to preserve the Association's greatest asset.



ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

This year we decided to combine the A.G.M. with a Supper, and the experiment turned out to be a great success. The Catering arrangements went through without a hitch and then the business of the evening, under the able guidance of our President, Mr. A. Cunningham, was carried through in record time. Reports were cut to a minimum, but were generally regarded as satisfactory. An Emergency Executive Committee was elected and care was taken to nominate only such Old Boys as could reasonably expect to be left in Liverpool for the next twelve months at least. We were lucky enough to secure

the services of Mr. J. Mullen as Hon. Secretary, and Mr. A. Cunningham agreed to continue as President. Mr. G. J. Alston became Vice-President, and Mr. F. H. Loughlin continued as Treasurer.



SOCIAL ACTIVITIES.

We have concentrated all our efforts around our Headquarters at Bishop's Court and have no reason to feel dismayed at the results. Our Socials are still most popular, despite the early advent of real summer weather, and never occasion a vestige of uneasiness. We have succeeded in establishing a "clientèle" of regular attenders, and they are "real good mixers." Even our youngest Old Boys can be persuaded to "trip the light fantastic," and we are seriously considering starting a Dancing Class that they may become even more proficient.

Our lady guests are anxious to knit "comforts" for our Old Boy Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen, and we hope soon to see the first fruits of their labours in this respect. It's entirely their own idea, and we appreciate the splendid spirit which prompted the suggestion.

We had a very enjoyable excursion to Dibbinsdale recently, and then returned to Bishop's Court for "high tea," followed by the usual Social. Judging by the success of this venture, there are some pleasant days ahead for us all as soon as we have finished off this war business!

Our success in Table Tennis and Billiard Matches has been phenomenal. Either we are improving or our opponents are not. In any case, the games have provided some most interesting and enjoyable evenings, and we look forward to more like them!



CONGRATULATORY AND GENERAL.

We congratulate Fr. Arthur Maguire Fr. E. K. Taylor and Fr. Jos. Howard, who were recently ordained, and wish them many happy and profitable years in their ministry.

We congratulate also Edmund Geoghegan and William Doyle who received the Sub-deaconate, and Stan Baker and Pat McCartney who received the Orders of Exorcist and Acolyte.

Fr. Terence Jones was also recently raised to the dignity of the Priesthood and has become a White Father.

Austin Hosker, W. Flynn and Bob Leonard have all been married recently. We wish them many years of domestic felicity.

Both Les Fallon and Dr. Paddy Byrne have been blessed with baby daughters recently. May they grow apace and become a real comfort to their proud parents!

Fred Tindall wrote a short time ago, in his usual newsy fashion. He has spent a few weeks in Hospital at Haslar, and occupied some of his leisure hours composing an Acrostic, which appears in this issue.

Many Old Boys have written from various parts of the world, where they are (or have been) on Active Service. Some will have received no reply to their very welcome letters. We trust they will not feel neglected, but they have moved round so fast recently that their addresses have changed almost from minute to minute. When they finally come to rest, and I receive their new addresses, they may be sure of a letter from Headquarters.

Our latest list of recruits to the Forces includes G. M. Healey, Ted McGuinness, Michael Flynn, Harry Kershaw, Henry Beaumont, Nick O'Brien, Bobbie Kershaw, Bill Smerdon, Dave Noonan, and Tony Maxwell. Many others have been medically examined and are awaiting instructions.



AN ACROSTIC.*(Being the Reflections of a grateful patient).*

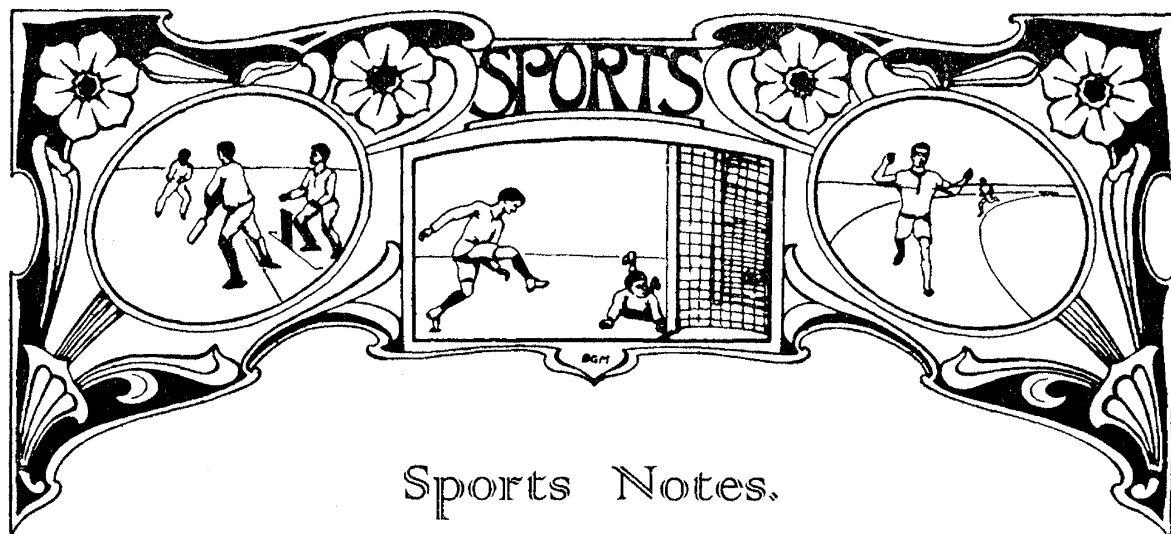
Helping hands all willingly extended
 Anxious to relieve the slightest pain ;
 Sympathy and skill so aptly blended
 Lightening the overpowering strain.
 Aches and ills are magically mended,
 Rigid limbs are supple once again.
 Hope restored where, hitherto, depression
 Only saw a future of despair,

Sanity replaces wild obsession,
 Precious sleep—and peace rules everywhere.
 Illness is but pleasurable resting,
 Timid souls grow braver every day,
 And, instead of moaning, they are jesting,
 Life is gladsome, lived the Haslar way.

F. J. TINDALL.

*November, 1939.***ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.**

We beg to acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of the following magazines :—Prior Park College Magazine, Upholland College Magazine, The Oscotian, St. Francis Xavier's College Magazine, Preston Catholic College Magazine, St. Bede's College Magazine, The Edmudian (Shillong), Esmeduna, Alsop High School Magazine, Oulton, The Quarry Magazine of Christian Brothers' College, Pretoria.



Sports Notes.

CRICKET.

FIRST ELEVEN.

THE First Eleven have had a somewhat disappointing season. The first two games, against Collegiate and Quarry Bank, were won. Of the remaining four played to date, one was drawn and three lost,

some by very small margins. B. Ludden has proved an able and keen captain. D. Smerdon and F. Stewart have been our most successful bats, and B. Cunningham has proved his mettle as a bowler.

St. Edward's v. Collegiate.

4th May, at Holly Lodge.

S.E.C.		
Walsh, c., off Bruce	...	0
Smerdon, run out	...	1
Ludden, b. Jones	...	0
Redmond, not out	...	10
B. O'Carroll, c. and b. Bruce	...	7
P. O'Carroll, b. Bruce	...	0
Pope, st., b. Bruce	...	0
Ryan, b. Bruce	...	0
Cunningham, l.b.w., b. Jones	...	1
Flynn, c., off Jones	...	2
Sloan, l.b.w., b. Jones	...	0
Total	...	21

Collegiate.

Wildman, c., off Cunningham	...	1
Humphries, b. Cunningham	...	1
Bradley, run out	...	1
Leadbetter, c. and b. Cunningham	...	0
Clayton, b. Cunningham	...	3
Jones, run out	...	1
Bruce, b. Ludden	...	0
Marsden, b. Ludden	...	1
Nicholson, b. Cunningham	...	0
Kalinsky, not out	...	1
White, stumped, b. Ludden	...	0
Total	...	10

S.E.C. Bowling:—				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Cunningham	4	1	4	5
Ludden	3.6	1	5	3

St. Edward's v. Quarry Bank.

18th May, at Quarry Bank.

Quarry.					S.E.C.				
Buckley, b. Cunningham	2	Walsh, st., b. Buckley	9
Hill, l.b.w., b. Ludden	16	Smerdon, c. Field, b. Dilworth	42
Devereux, b. Cunningham	1	Redmond, l.b.w., b. Dilworth	0
Clayton, l.b.w., b. Cunningham	0	Ludden, b. Buckley	0
Stewart, run out	12	B. O'Carroll, not out	4
C. J. Birtles, b. Ryan	5	P. O'Carroll, st., b. Buckley	2
Vickerstaff, c. Ludden, b. Ryan	0	Stewart, not out	0
Field, not out	8	Cunningham, did not bat.	
Tiffin, c. P. O'Carroll, b. Walsh	1	Ryan	"	"	"	
A. H. Birtles, b. Walsh	0	Flynn	"	"	"	
Dilworth, b. Cunningham	0	Keith	"	"	"	
Extras	4	Extras	0
Total	49	Total (for 5 dec.)	57

<i>S.E.C. Bowling:—</i>				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Ryan	6	5	4	2
Cunningham	12.5	5	12	4
Walsh	6	2	9	2

St. Edward's v. Birkenhead Institute.

25th May, at Sandfield.

S.E.C.					Birkenhead.				
Walsh, b. Thacker	0	Thacker, b. Cunningham	0
Smerdon, l.b.w., b. Bartlett	25	Molyneux, c. Keith, b. Cunningham	13
Redmond, c. Dale, b. Thacker	4	Howell, not out	18
Ludden, b. Molyneux	14	Smith, b. Walsh	0
B. O'Carroll, b. Molyneux	0	Griffith, l.b.w., b. Keith	0
P. O'Carroll, c. Smith, b. Thacker	19	Rowland, c. Stewart, b. Walsh	1
Stewart, b. Bartlett	7	Dale, not out	1
Cunningham, b. Thacker	10	Extras	5
Ryan, l.b.w., b. Griffith	0	Total (for 5)	38
Flynn, c. Barr, b. Griffith	1					
Keith, not out	2	<i>S.E.C. Bowling:—</i>	O.	M.	R.	W.
Extras	6	Walsh	4	2	4	2
Total	88	Cunningham	5	4	8	2
					Keith	4	0	6	1

Match abandoned.

St. Edward's v. St. Francis Xavier's.

29th May, at Melwood.

S.E.C.					S.F.X.				
Walsh, c. Dunn, b. O'Hara	1	Callon, b. Walsh	14
Smerdon, b. Coakley	24	O'Connor, b. Ludden	6
Redmond, c. and b. Dunn	6	Walsh, c. Walsh, b. Ludden	11
Ludden, b. Ward	1	Dunn, c. B. O'Carroll, b. Ludden	3
B. O'Carroll, b. Coakley	4	Baxendale, c. Keith, b. Ludden	0
P. O'Carroll, b. Ward	2	O'Hara, c. Keith, b. Ludden	9
Stewart, c. Dunn, b. Murray	2	Tierney, c. Smerdon, b. Ludden	0
Pope, b. Murray	14	Miller, c. Keith, b. Walsh	3
Keith, c. Dunn, b. Murray	0	Coakley, run out	2
Flynn, st., b. Murray	0	Murray, st., b.	7
Ryan, not out	0	Ward, not out	3
Total	54	Total	58

<i>S.E.C. Bowling:—</i>				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Ludden	11	4	16	7
Walsh	12	1	20	2

St. Edward's v. Waterloo Grammar School.

15th June, at Sandfield Park.

S.E.C.		
Walsh, b. Gibney	...	10
Redmond, c. Fremaux, b. Alexander	...	0
Ludden, b. Gibney	...	6
P. O'Carroll, b. Lidbetter	...	1
B. O'Carroll, b. Gibney	...	8
Stewart, not out	...	17
Pope, c. Rowlands, b. Auden	...	6
Lall, b. Lidbetter	...	1
Cunningham, c. Rowlands, b. Auden	...	0
Beswick, b. Lidbetter	...	1
Sloan, b. Lidbetter	...	1
Extras	...	8
Total	...	59

W.G.S.		
Marshall, c. B. O'Carroll, b. Walsh	...	16
Rowlands, b. Cunningham	...	0
Watterson, b. Cunningham	...	9
Fremaux, b. Cunningham	...	0
Wood, c. Beswick, b. Cunningham	...	4
Gibney, not out	...	9
Johnson, c. P. O'Carroll, b. Walsh	...	1
Auden, b. Sloan	...	0
Lidbetter, c. Walsh, b. Ludden	...	2
Wright, c. Walsh, b. Sloan	...	5
Alexander, did not bat.	...	
Extras	...	14
Total (for 9)	...	60

S.E.C. Bowling:—		O.	M.	R.	W.
Walsh	...	9	6	5	2
Cunningham	...	11	4	24	4
Sloan	...	8.8	4	12	2
Ludden	...	6	2	5	1

St. Edward's v. Holt.

26th June, at Childwall.

S.E.C.		
Walsh, l.b.w., b. Kershaw	...	1
Stewart, b. Jones	...	0
Redmond, b. Jones	...	1
Ludden, b. Jones	...	0
B. O'Carroll, st., b. Kershaw	...	5
P. O'Carroll, c. Cushion, b. Jones	...	6
Pope, c. Smith, b. Kershaw	...	0
Flynn, b. Jones	...	0
Beswick, b. Kershaw	...	2
Cunningham, b. Kershaw	...	0
Sloan, not out	...	0
Total	...	15

Holt.		
Smith, b. Cunningham	...	2
Bathurst, c. Walsh, b. Sloan	...	11
Cushion, b. Cunningham	...	1
Jones, not out	...	14
Hyslop, not out	...	0
Extras	...	6
Total (for 3 dec.)	...	34

S.E.C. Bowling:—		O.	M.	R.	W.
Sloan	...	2	0	4	1
Cunningham	...	7	3	15	2

First Eleven—Batting.

	Ings.	Not Out.	Total Runs.	Most in Ings.	Avg.
Smerdon	4	0	92	42	23.00
Stewart	5	2	26	17*	8.66
Pope	3	0	20	14	6.66
B. O'Carroll	6	1	28	8	5.60
P. O'Carroll	6	0	30	19	5.00
Redmond	6	1	21	10*	4.25
Ludden	6	0	21	14	3.50
Walsh	6	0	20	10	3.33
Cunningham	4	0	11	10	2.75
Beswick	2	0	3	2	1.50
Flynn	4	0	3	2	0.75

First Eleven—Bowling.

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
Cunningham	38.5	17	63	17	3.70
Ludden	31.6	10	54	12	4.50
Sloan	10.8	4	16	3	5.33
Walsh	35	11	47	8	5.87
Ryan	7	5	5	2	2.50

THE SECOND ELEVEN.

Unfortunately, the weather has not been too good to the Second Eleven, captained this season by J. Lynch. Out of six matches, two have been called off owing to rain—those against Birkenhead Institute (25th May), and St. Mary's College, Crosby (22nd June)—two have been won, and two lost. Thus there is little to be said but that, in a number of cases, there is promise of very good cricket.

Second Eleven—Batting.

	Ings.	Most in		Runs	Avg.
		Ings.	Out		
Fennell	5	18	1	47	11.75
Lall	3	10	1	19	9.5
Hands	5	28	0	44	8.8
Heaton	5	12*	2	19	6.67
Sloan	3	10	0	16	5.33
Lynch	5	9	0	23	4.6

Second Eleven—Bowling.

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Avg.
Sloan	18	8	40	8	5
Lynch	24	5	52	9	5.8
Callander	26	7	56	5	11.2

Results.

May 4—S.E.C.	75	Collegiate	48
„ 18— „	69	Quarry Bank	72
„ 29— „	44	S.F.X.	71
June 15— „	18 (2)	Waterloo G.S.	15