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# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

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## Obituary.

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### MR. KENNETH MACKENZIE.

By the decease of Mr. Kenneth MacKenzie, M.Eng., M.I.N.A., a very great loss was sustained, not only by the School, but also by the city. For in the course of his brilliant career Mr. MacKenzie brought honour upon his School, upon his profession, and upon his adopted city.

Born in Glasgow in 1882 Mr. MacKenzie, after coming to Liverpool, was educated at this School, passing from the High School to the Commercial School. He distinguished himself in the class-room, but it was upon the sports field that he really excelled; and twice represented his School at the Inter-School Sports. After leaving School he elected to take up engineering as his profession, and served an apprenticeship with Messrs. Rollo & Sons. He completed his studies at the University, where he obtained a Degree of Master of Engineering. For a period of six years he was employed in Glasgow, but at the end of this time again returned to Liverpool, where he was engineer-draughtsman with Messrs. Rollo. Some five years ago he obtained the post of Chief Superintendent-Engineer of the Canadian Pacific Ocean Services, Ltd., and held this appointment until his death.

We reprint the following extract, culled from the pages of a local paper:—

By all who came into contact with him, both as a gentleman and engineer, Mr. MacKenzie was held in the highest esteem. His was a striking personality, and his keen sense of justice called forth the highest tributes from those with whom he had to do. His subordinates rendered him loyal service, and will greatly feel the loss of a firm and genial chief. The engineering community, by his death, has suffered a serious loss, and it is indeed a tragedy that a brilliant life, so full of promise, should be cut off in its youth.

We beg to offer, on behalf of the School, our deepest sympathy to Mr. MacKenzie's family.

## Editorial Notices.

**D**IFFICULT is the task and still more difficult on this occasion, by its very unexpectedness. Yet why should it be so? Surely only because of the fear of being adjudged trite and void of inspiration in an effort to emulate the airy nothings of a Hilaire Belloc. Nevertheless this fear is justified; for where are there critics sterner and more severe than the schoolboy himself, who, while disdaining to write for and to improve the magazine, blatantly criticises each and every writer in turn, the criticism being never or, at most, very rarely, to that writer's credit.

All of us, at some time in our lives, for we are but human, have been, or (more accurately) will be arm-chair critics. However, it is against this hyper-critical apathy that we would most strongly contend; for certain is it that such a state is far from the ideal, even in the undeveloped schoolboy. We are told that all the many varied activities of his school life should engage the attentions of the boy, just so should this. Striving to make his School Magazine a Magazine *par excellence*, he should enter into his subject with zest, so that the Magazine may become a "School-Mag." in the truest sense of the word.

After our loss last term we were extremely glad to see the Head once more amongst us. His return brought back that feeling of security which we have always enjoyed in the past, a feeling as of the crew of a ship, sailing under a tried and trusted captain, with whom at the head they confidently brave the terrors of the unknown deep. And while we rejoice at the Head's return, we have to thank and congratulate Mr. Groom, who carried on so conscientiously and well the arduous work of deputising, always a task fraught with difficulties for the uninitiated.

### Spring.

The waning moon had fallen from the night,  
A new day's sun was creeping slowly on,  
And mystic forms were fading in the light,  
The silver owl, the last, to rest had gone,

When by the woods a mist was seen  
Beside the groves of verdant green.  
The new-born buds on ev'ry tree  
Were bursting forth with joy of life,  
And Flora's flowers adown the lea,  
(Where Nature in her power was rife)  
Were gladly heralding the Spring,  
Were madly welcoming the Spring.

That morn, I rose, and, with a joyful heart  
To think that now had ceased the Winter's strife,  
By streams, down dales, o'er hills set wide apart  
I wandered forth to greet the birth of life.

S. H. FULLER.

### Chat on the Corridor.

**W**E are sorry to say that Mr. Cantrell, who was absent from us during the latter part of last term, suffering from his old ankle wound, was unfortunately unable to return to us this term. We sincerely hope that his will be a speedy recovery.

In his place Mr. Bevan has come to us, and to him we desire to extend a cordial welcome.

During the Christmas holidays the School underwent several alterations. Its accommodation was increased by turning the workshop into two classrooms, and by erecting two new rooms, an armoury, and a new workshop in the covered yard. Miss Robertson's room also was the scene of much turmoil when a new wall was built, thereby making two rooms of the one. Unfortunately, owing to somebody sneezing too hard, as it is said, the wall suffered a relapse, and collapsed just before the Easter term began. This was the cause of much inconvenience, but we hope that the wall which has succeeded it will weather the storms of School life, and will be strong enough to withstand the many vibrations that will rack it in times of flu.

The Senior Shield Team, unfortunately, were unable to survive the first round of the competition, being defeated by two goals to one. To them we extend our heart-felt sympathy in their unexpected defeat.

We congratulate the Junior Shield Team upon their success in defeating their opponents in the second round. As, by the time this Magazine reaches our readers, the result of the final will be known, we venture to make no prophecies, but we have every hope of success, and we shall leave the rest to time.

We were pleased to see the large gathering of Old Boys at the Soirée last term. They did much towards making it a success, and we are extremely thankful to them for the masterly way in which they carried out a most entertaining programme. Our thanks are also due to Mr. S. V. Brown for his untiring energy and his unflagging zeal in organising so successful a Soirée.

We have great pleasure in congratulating Mr. William Ewart Llewellyn, M.B.E., an Old Boy of the Institute, who has recently been awarded the O.B.E. He is Superintendent of Chart Issues of the Hydrographical Department of the Admiralty, and the honour has been conferred on him for services in connection with his Department.

This term, unfortunately, there will be no Hobby Show; instead there will be the usual musical competitions, both vocal and instrumental, and the House Choirs will compete as usual.

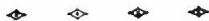
When the Shield Matches are over thoughts will be turned to the Sports, which will probably be held towards the end of next term. Those boys who are far-seeing will commence their training as soon as possible, and show that spirit of keenness which, in former years, has gone far towards making the Sports a success.

On February 18th, owing to the kindness of the Headmaster, several members of the School were enabled to be present at a most delightful concert, given at the Liverpool University, by Mr. Dolmetsch. Several interesting pieces of music were played on the original instruments, including viols, lute, clavichord, etc., and the programme was of a most instructive and entertaining nature.

It is our pleasant duty to join with many others in congratulating Mr. W. H. Doughty upon his recent engagement to Miss M. Makins.



On February 5th the School were enabled to listen to an admirable lecture entitled "Wild Beasts of the Jungle," given by an old friend of the School, Mr. Burt. The lecture was very entertaining, and the interest of all was aroused by the thrilling narratives of hunting in Africa.



Another Old Boy of the School, Lt. A. M. Kininmonth, has distinguished himself while serving with the forces in Russia, and has been awarded the O.B.E. We congratulate him most heartily upon his distinction.



We were very sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. S. V. Brown at the beginning of the term, and we tender our most sincere sympathies to Mr. S. V. Brown in his exceedingly bitter loss.



We were proud to note that Mr. F. C. Danson was among the recipients in the New Year Honours, and to him we tender our hearty congratulations upon his elevation to the rank of Knight. Our warmest congratulations also go out to Mr. T. Lodge, who was awarded the C.B.



Another O.I. has distinguished himself in the scholastic world. Mr. Robert Coope, M.D., has been appointed lecturer of Bio-Chemistry at the Liverpool University, and we tender him our most hearty congratulations.



On Monday, March 1st, a pleasant morning was spent in the upper yard amongst a multitude of desks and chairs, when a photographer (with no little risk to his camera, we fear) ventured to take a photograph of the School massed in semi-circular block formation, and mustered in due array 'neath a summer sky. Under the able guidance of Capt Ellis and several N.C.O.'s, the School were duly sized, and were photographed with the mischievous sunbeams playing upon their more or less beautiful faces.



We note with growing concern the increase of poets(?) in the School, and earnestly appeal to our prose-writers to set to work to stem the flowing tide.

## Pierrots.

OWING to the unavoidable absence of the Headmaster, we were unable, at the end of last term, to have our customary play. The gap was filled by a pierrot show, given by several members of the staff and of the School, under the able stage-management of Mr. S. V. Brown.

The artistes as a whole were very good, though the outstanding performances were those of the Masters and of Taylor, who is an "old-hand." After some remarkable thought reading, and some comparatively good singing, the company proceeded to the principal part of the show, without which the whole performance might very easily have fallen flat. It was an extremely funny farce, played by the above mentioned members of the company. We were privileged to see the author during the performance in front of the curtain, but even then he exercised his loquacity to an extent not (apparently) justified by the length of the scene shifting operations. The farce, which was entitled "His Secret Sin" or "Foiled," demanded good acting, and in its very simulation of unpreparedness necessitated many rehearsals.

The curtain rises, or to be more precise, is drawn aside on the father of the hero who, sitting on an old and withered tree stump, protests to the wanton breezes that he must be firm! A Plymouth Rock! General Stores has repented! Here within sound of the guns of the Delirian Front, an old, war-battered veteran, he has repented of an old sin against his brother, whom he deprived of the fruits of his youthful brain. And yet he must be firm: a Plymouth Rock!

A contrast to this scene of bloodshed and discordant din, is the quiet home in Plymouth, where opens the play proper. Here we see the beautiful daughter of Launcelot, General Stores' brother. Brought thus low by the act of her wicked uncle, she is patient under suffering, and it is with great sorrow that we see her carried off by the villain, Captain Jasper Redmayne, who, with his blood-curdling laughter, completely crows both company and audience, so that they are unable to do anything else but laugh in chorus. However, in the end, as may be expected, the tangle unravels of its own accord, and the beautiful Ethylene at last falls into the arms of her well beloved, who almost gives way under the impact, and, despite the fact that the mangle has not been paid for, they live happily ever after.

Launce'ot's daughter, Ethylene Bromide, was played by Taylor, C. H., who made a very touching heroine, and on her disconsolate appeal to her father not to become a schoolmaster, it was observed that tears came almost involuntarily into the

eyes of several of her hearers. Mr. H. E. Williams, as General Stores, displayed that high standard of acting which we have been led to expect of him, while his outraged brother Launcelot was exactly portrayed by Mr. H. M. Brown; indeed we congratulate the author and stage manager on their choice. Altogether overcome by the humour of the piece, the blue-eyed Arthur Mometer, occasionally gave way to his feelings, and laughed in company with the audience. However, in the person of Mr. W. H. Doughty, the high standard set by the rest of the company was maintained. In this place it is, perhaps, the most opportune to congratulate the author on his production, which provoked roars of genuine merriment.

The remainder of the company, as has been said before, was completely overshadowed by the older members, though the musical numbers before the performance of the melodrama were appreciated.

After the farce, the remainder of the programme was calculated to smooth our outraged feelings, and by closing time we were once more our normal selves, and were able to wend our way homewards with comparative sobriety.

---

### Soiree.

With regard to the Soirée, one of the most enjoyable that we have had, held on February 28th, we understand that the following tributes of respect have been offered to Mr. S. V. Brown. We think the later one somewhat flippant and very disrespectful, but with Mr. Brown's permission we venture to publish it.

We do not mention the sender's name, hoping that his hitherto unblemished record may not be stained. But if any know the source let him take into account that record and the extenuating circumstances.

We, while offering our thanks to Mr. Brown, do so in a (we hope) more dignified manner, more in keeping with the tone of the first letter.

DEAR MR. BROWN,

May I offer a word of thanks to yourself and those who helped you to give us so delightful a concert on Saturday. We all enjoy the Old Boys' Smokers; they are so bright and informal, and we know that their success is very largely due to your unwearied energy in organising them. Saturday's concert

was no exception to this rule, and I trust that you will accept this expression of our cordial appreciation of your efforts.

Yours gratefully,

DEAR OLD BEAN,

I had been sweating on the top line for weeks, and was feeling a bit of an onion, and fed up with things, so I greased off for a bit, and blew in at the Institute on Saturday night. I just cotton to those concerts of yours. They're not posh affairs with a crowd of freaks in boiled shirts. I jib at suchlike, and the old buffers cut no ice with me, but we know that you never swing anything like that on us. You are just top-hole at fixing up a pukkha show with umpteen good stunts, and Saturday's was no more a wash out than usual. I haven't had such a buck-shee binge for years, and it is up to you, old thing, to let me know when the next comes along. You may lay your buttons on it that I won't give it a miss any old how. Chin, chin. Hope you're in the pink.

Yours, etc.,

[For the benefit of our foreign readers we are willing to publish any suitable translation into a foreign language of either of the above.—Eds.]

---

### The Lighthouse.

Loud roar the breakers as they crash upon the rocks,  
Fierce howl the winds as they sweep across the deep,  
Dashed by the tempest pipe the fleeting flocks  
Of sea birds, as their wheeling course they keep.

See how the leaping billows lave the stately sides  
That stand erect, rude battered by the storm;  
Majestic, clear, its glimmering radiance rides  
Upon the mists of night, a phantom form.

Far out to seaward flash the lightnings 'cross the steep,  
Soon peal the claps of thunder, booming, echoing wide,  
Rolling o'er the wind swept ocean, thundering o'er the deep,  
While brooding clouds the heavens in the darkness hide.

E'en through the gloom, tho' tempests rage and thunders roar,  
Steals forth the flickering light, the dashing silver spray  
O'er spangled leaps to greet it, speeding toward the shore  
The angry billows roll their raging way.

J.R.B.

## O.T.C.

**A**FTER the remarkable falling off of last term, there has been somewhat of a revival after Christmas, though still the corps is at a very low standard. The many recruits, who, at the beginning of this term were drafted into Platoons I. and II., have fallen victims to the extremely bad example set them by the older members, and instead of there being no rifle defaulters (there should not be), there are now usually twenty or thirty. Such a state of affairs can hardly continue for long, and such members it is hoped will be brought to an active and, maybe, somewhat painful realisation of their misdemeanour, by defaulters' parades which, we are sorry to say, have been allowed to relax during the past year.

So far this term there have been no parades outside School, though now, by an examination held at the end of last term, when the following were promoted: Cadets Wood, Sharpe, Hutchison, Clouston, Holmes, Cosnett, Wilson and Kerr, to be Lance Corporals, we have a full complement of N.C.O.'s. Much of this term has again been occupied in promotion examinations, for there were no N.C.O.'s with two stripes, and as a result the following promotions were made: Lce.-Clps. Hutchison, Clouston, Sharpe, Milburn, Holmes, to be epls. With these further promotions it is hoped that an extra amount of parades will be possible, and, as things stand at present, the corps will most certainly need them. On present showing, Platoon II. is keener and smarter than Platoon I., and this though Platoon I. have a decided advantage in height and strength, which is alone a great help to smartness. As there are hopes of field-days and parades out of School in the near future, drill must be considerably smartened up.

Courses at Hythe, Aldershot and Maresfield are expected to engage the attentions of some N.C.O.'s at Easter. We are looking forward, when they return, to instruction in Lewis gunnery, physical training (? Eds.), and signalling.

We are extremely glad to be able to record the rehabilitation of the range. A quartet of enthusiastic N.C.O.'s turned up one afternoon and relieved the floor of its burden of broken glass, while Lt. Brown played with the electric lights. The place has been boarded up completely, and now there are no windows left for the youth of the neighbourhood to break on Sunday afternoons. For which may we be truly thankful! With this improvement we venture to hope that every advantage will be taken by cadets of the opportunities given for improving their musketry.

It is feared that the opinions expressed at the beginning of these notes may sound harsh and those of a pessimist, but we

affirm that they are not so. The corps must, indeed, fight hard against the slackness which is insidiously creeping into its very spirit, and the N.C.O.'s must be relied on to show an example by their keenness and smartness on parade.

F.C.F.

## THE FIRST STRIPE!



## Literary and Debating Society.

**W**ELL attended meetings, decreasing shyness on the part of members to speak, and the appearance of hitherto hidden talent are among the most noticeable features of the last session. For this the Society is to be complimented, and it is hoped that they will remain worthy of their traditions, in the future.

The Masters' room was the scene of a drama, in the shape of a meeting of the Society under Mr. S. V. Brown's chairmanship, on the first anniversary of "Armistice Day." So awed were the members at the solemnity of this unprecedented occasion that the minutes were passed without the wonted enthusiasm and tumultuous interest which, after years of experience, one is accustomed to look forward to as an integral part of the life of the Society. However, such news of the Soirée, as even Mr. S. V. Brown thought fit to popularise, quickly dissipated all ideas of gravity and the House settled down to ask questions. Gross displayed his inquisitiveness by probing into the secret mysteries of visitors' privileges in private business. His temerity and the immodesty of the meeting were completely crushed by the Chairman's reply, but, suddenly remembering what was to be their lot during public business, two Bolshevik epicureans seized the opportunity to pass a motion affecting the Secretaries, and when the latter had bashfully shown their appreciation of this honour, Mr. Hickinbotham was called upon to deliver his paper on "Good and Bad Books." Despite the entrance of Mr. Bligh at this opportune moment, Mr. Hickinbotham obtained gracious permission to support himself other than on his two legs, and confessed his ignorance of the difference between good and bad books. The fact that the meeting looked highly shocked, however, induced him to modify this statement, to the effect that it was his intention to give some reasons why good books were not admired, and to suggest a few characteristics of good literature for the benefit of the reading members of the Society. Opinions upon, and effects of, books depended upon the reader's mind, which in most cases, looked primarily for interest. Again tastes and standards were largely formed from books read, and for this reason he emphasised the necessity of a book being healthy. A book written with an object was generally one-sided, inartistic, and therefore a bad book. A guide to the goodness of a book was proved as: "The degree to which it was a just and fair presentment of a rightly chosen subject." On the conclusion of a tirade against Marie Corelli and the modern magazine story, the following was given as the test of a good book: "The more times you can read a book, every time getting a higher pleasure from it, the better is the book." After a rather desultory discussion and hearty vote of thanks to the reader of the paper, the meeting was adjourned.

A fortnight later, a meeting endeavoured to obey the injunction of their Chairman, Mr. Hickinbotham, namely, to be serious—at an impromptu debate. After the minutes and vote of censure were passed and sanction given to the presence of numerous visitors, including Mr. R. E. Williams, the Chairman, for the benefit, no doubt, of the absent mathematicians and scientists, expounded upon the Einstein Theory. This able discourse, however, was little appreciated by his unsympathetic

hearers, who persisted in supporting J. C. Wilson, drawn as the opposer of the motion. The second motion was rejected more perhaps as a consequence of G. G. C. Wilson's volubility rather than the pregnant silence with which Baxter proposed "that it is so." The capricious fickleness of the meeting was illustrated in the third round when they passed a motion, which traced, pithily and concisely, the intimate connection between quadrupeds and parallelepipeds, and even to a greater degree in the fourth, when, losing all sense of decorum, they agreed with Sharpe, "that the Chairman should stand on his head for five minutes." The Chairman thereupon mildly rebuked the assembly, which composed itself with grim seriousness, to listen to a duel royal between Messrs. S. V. Brown and W. H. Doughty who, it appears, held differing views as to whether the School should be provided with electric light in all rooms. The former, speaking from the depths of his heart, brought home to his audience the flagrant injustice of the imposition upon the porter of having gaslights in the School, and concluded by showing that electric lights were conducive to a sense of humour, but gaslights to dishonesty. Mr. Doughty carried his point by appealing to the Chairman to consider the little ones, to think of the temptations offered them by electric lights, and to remember that with gaslights life would be one long joy. Two analogists, by name Mr. R. E. Williams and F. C. Francis, then entertained a sceptical audience on the subject, "Time is money." "That a hair on the head is worth two in the brush" was proved beyond dispute. Hutchison spoke as usual, and after the remaining motions had been read, the meeting terminated.

The Society met on 9th December, 1919, in the Masters' room, with Mr. Hickinbotham in the chair. The mere presence of Messrs. H. F. Hutchison, T. M. Knox, J. I. McKie, and R. E. Williams expedited the passage of the minutes and disposal of private business, and under these circumstances Mr. H. M. Brown rose to deliver a paper on: "English Social Life in the Fourteenth Century." For an hour, the reader contrived to maintain interest in a scholarly dissertation for which the Society are deeply indebted to him. He endeavoured to settle the question whether or not Merrie England did exist in the fourteenth century. He commenced a detailed summary of the history of the time by describing the prodigal luxury of the Courts. The decayed state of chivalry was criticised, and, with Joinville, attributed to the dying out of the crusading spirit and the growing prosperity of a middle merchant class. Its effects were traced on warfare, where modern business methods were being introduced, and on the treatment of women, where the Feudal system precluded chivalry. The Hon. Vice-President proceeded severely to criticise the Church and prove how the glory of Chaucer's age lay rather in thoughtless merry-making than in the brave steady

struggles against circumstances and the elements. He concluded, therefore, that much as one might enjoy the contemplation of many of the sprightly incidents of mediæval life, on the whole, there was too much real hardship and filth-born disease for us to be seriously envious of those who lived in Merrie England. The Chairman, rising to thank the reader of the paper, praised it as a good corrective to the prevalent teachings of romantic times, but disagreed with it on several points. Mr. H. F. Hutchison and Mr. Bligh also spoke, and after an enthusiastic vote of thanks, the meeting adjourned.

J. I. McKie was the Chairman of a meeting of the Society held on December 16th, when private business was speedily dispensed with, and Ellis was called upon to propose: "That this House is in favour of the Prefect System." The torrential excess of verbal exhalation which followed, proved, to Ellis' satisfaction at least, that it was so, and he sat down supremely confident in his opponents' inability to raise any arguments in opposition: but J. W. Brown, in reply, rather disconcerted the meeting, who, it had been said, supported the opener. Gross, seconding Ellis, shewed towards J. W. Brown vituperative and towards A. R. Ellis laudatory powers whose depth astounded the meeting. Hutchison thereupon attacked all prefects collectively and individually, albeit without mentioning names. Mr. R. G. Baxter showed signs of having been to Cambridge, and, after a few other speeches had been delivered, the motion was lost by 22 votes to 17.

The Soirée held during the Christmas term proved very successful, and we take this opportunity of thanking our Vice-President, Mr. S. V. Brown, most sincerely for all the trouble he took, as usual, on our behalf.

The meeting held in the Masters' room on 13th January, 1920, was without precedent. At the commencement of the proceedings Mr. Hickinbotham found considerable difficulty in obtaining the chair. It cannot be denied that the minutes were passed, but the vote of censure on the Secretaries was defeated. So bewildered were the meeting at this, that they omitted to support the vote of confidence which the Secretaries then moved, and calmly extricated themselves from this amazing dilemma by passing a vote of censure on the Chairman of the last meeting. C. H. Taylor then proposed: "That the present Government is reactionary, bureaucratic, and dishonest, and can best be replaced by a Labour Government." Briefly outlining the Government's infamous career, the speaker attacked the ruling clique for unemployment and for such reasons as, that they should not have provided him with sweets and O.T.C. camps, and spent fortunes aimlessly, and finally tentatively suggested that a Labour Government would not make a "worse mess than the present

one." His vague and veiled arguments were brought to nought by his opponent, J. R. Biglands, speaking from the business man's point of view and bristling with facts and figures. He mentioned incidentally the Maypole and Labour Party and completely won the meeting's confidence. W. J. Inglis, seconding Taylor, betrayed pessimistic tendencies, and Gross, following his principal's example, gave facts in the form of a recital of the Government's beneficent legislation and successful policy, in regard to the transport system, and excused the Government's bureaucratic character as an outcome of the war. Candidates for the privilege of holding the floor thereupon came fast and furious, so that the Chairman was compelled to choose speakers. Kneale described the Government as unrepresentative, and Francis talked dockers. The motion was lost, and the meeting adjourned.

On January 27th a meeting of the Society took place in the Masters' room, with Mr. Bligh in the chair. The minutes were read and passed: Kneale and G. N. Roberts were elected to the Committee and K. St. C. Thomas called upon to propose: "That the present output of English literature is unworthy of a nation with a great literary past." This he did for twenty minutes, part of which time was spent in reading lengthy extracts from myriads of authors. J. W. Brown opposing, took every literary department of to-day and proved that if inferior to the past, modern literature was not unworthily so. Kennan seconded K. St. C. Thomas by ridiculing J. W. Brown. Inglis took advantage of Thomas's occasional lapses from grace, and, in particular, caused consternation by alleging that Marian Crawford was a man. Mr. Reece enlarged upon Brown in showing the unfairness of the motion and Gross asserted that present-day literature was superior to the past, at least in one respect—the humorous. Mr. E. Scott's speech was spiced with commonsense. On being put to the vote the motion was lost by 28 votes to 6, and the meeting terminated.

A fortnight later an extraordinarily apathetic meeting came together in the Master's room, and, after the minutes had been read, resolved into a sleep, and was not able to rouse itself for the vote of censure. Consequently Scott was at five minutes past seven called upon to propose: "That Military Service of any type is not ultimately beneficial, but positively vicious." Dividing his subject into five parts, he treated of the mental, moral, physical, economical, and political sides in a good speech. Hutchison opposed the motion by a diatribe against his opponent. Francis, in military garb, supported Scott, alarming the meeting by the statement that everything and anything is justifiable in war. G. S. Ball, in a polished speech, praised the soldier's innumerable virtues. "L. R. Fraser" spoke, and Mr. R. E.

Williams said there was a privileged class in the army. The motion was lost by 17—10.

We are looking forward to the President's paper on March 23rd, and to the impromptu debate a week later. G.S.C.

### Sunset.

Beside a dell I love to lie  
At eve when all is still,  
And watch the quivering foliage sigh  
O'er mirrored in the rill.

I love to stand upon the crest  
Of flowery hillock pied,  
And see with state, toward the west,  
The sun in glory ride.

I love to see the lovely sky  
Deck all in mantle blue,  
And watch the night birds flitting by,  
Soon fading far from view.

I love to see in silence creep  
The waters of the stream,  
Nigh yonder bridge, wherein to leap  
The sportive fishes deem.

I love to hear the bell at eve  
Peal from the old church tower,  
Exhorting man his cares to leave,  
To pray at vesper hour.

So when cares thick upon me lie  
I am wafted to the hill,  
And watch the quivering foliage sigh  
O'er mirrored in the rill.

A.E.

### House Notes.

**T**ATE HOUSE.—So far this term the House has had very little opportunity of distinguishing itself, but it is going on quite steadily. We have not yet played in the Horsfall Cup Competition, but have been drawn to meet Alfred Holt in the first round, and we wish the team every success. The House Choir and Gymnasium Competitions have still to take place. The Choir is progressing favourably in spite of the lack of tenors. The

Gymnasium team has been working steadily for some weeks past, and ought to do well in its efforts to keep the Cup in Tate House.

Next term the Sports will be held, and it is to be hoped that the members of the House will show their keenness by entering for as many events as possible, in order to gain points for the House, towards the championships.

The feeling in the House has been one of keenness, which is a very healthy one, and we hope will continue to inspire the members of Tate House to still greater efforts in the coming term.

H.E.H.

**DANSON HOUSE.**—It is a new Danson of which we write this term. New, that is, in appearance, for we are now the proud(?) possessors of not less than five House rooms, and though, owing, no doubt, to the high winds out at sea in the beginning of January, one of the walls could no longer retain that stately smoothness, which was its chief virtue, we are now beyond danger of accident, and the possessors, as was said before, of five House rooms.

Apart from the excitement at the beginning of term consequent upon the removal of the contents of the lockers to Mr. Groom's room, there is little of note to record. Our congratulations, however, are due to the Chess Team which has with great success progressed in the House Competitions. Our Gym. Team, under the agile leadership of Jones, L. D., has suffered a check in the loss of Williams who has broken his arm, and while offering him our sympathies we give the team our best wishes for success.

The House has a bye in the first round of the Horsfall Cup.

A number of entries are expected from Danson's, in the Singing Competitions which this term take the place of the usual Hobby Show, and it is hoped that the House Choir will repeat the signal success of last year.

I would conclude with a hope that the House will remain in that keenness which has characterised all its actions during the past two terms, and will enter whole-heartedly into the Sports which take place next term.

F.C.F.

**HUGHES HOUSE.**—Owing to bad weather and lack of organisation there have been no Senior House matches up to the present; still perhaps it is too soon to grumble, as only seven weeks of this term have yet passed. The Juniors have been more fortunate, for they have been provided with two matches so far. Unfortunately they lost both. However, the team will have its opportunity to shine in the forthcoming Horsfall Cup Competition. We have been lucky enough to obtain a bye in the first round, and so we reach the semi-final unscathed. There we meet either Philip Holt or Cochran, and the team will certainly have no one to blame but itself if it fails to reach the final stage. While on Football, we should like to congratulate Wickes, H. E., on

being awarded his 1st XI. Colours, and also Coomer and Cosnett, on the re-awarding of the same.

We have a worthy exponent of the Ancient Game of Chess in Cosnett, who holds the double honour of School Chess Captain and House Chess Captain. Under his leadership a team has been formed which has played one match with more enthusiasm than skill.

In conclusion, it would be a very good thing if the House would look forward to the Sports, which occur early next term, and consider very seriously the question of training for them. If we wish to continue our usual practice of winning all the Championships, we must start preparing in good time.

Bear that in mind, Hughes!

C.H.T.

P.S.—Heartiest congratulations to the team on their victory.

COCHRAN HOUSE.—So far this term the House has had no opportunity of exhibiting its latent talents. In all probability there will be a re-play of the Horsfall Cup match, in which no doubt the House will conduct itself well. In one direction, at least, we are doing well: the Chess team, with Eustance as its Captain, have beaten Tate in one of their matches.

We hope to see the Cochran House Choir take its usual high place in the Singing Competitions. The Choir is, by its weekly practices, clearly improving. We should like to see a larger number of people entering for the other musical Competitions.

We should like to see the members of the Junior section more keen with regard to turning up at Football matches. It is too late now to make much difference to the results, but ample opportunity will be offered next term, in the Cricket season.

PHILIP HOLT.—This term, the House has maintained its usual high standard in all directions. Unfortunately, we have had very few opportunities of showing our ability on the Football field, but, nevertheless, we had the satisfaction of defeating Cochran 14—0, a very creditable performance. We are on the eve of the Horsfall Cup Competition, and we would wish the team the best of luck, though, by the time these notes are published, the result will be known to all. However, at present, the Competition is a very imminent feature of House activities, and we leave the result safely hidden 'neath the dark wings of time. Unfortunately, H. L. Best, our Football Captain, an ardent and brilliant player, who has been the mainstay of the team this season, has left us. We take this opportunity of thanking him for the keen interest he has taken in the team, and also for his ardent enthusiasm, as Captain of the House Chess team. Our thanks are also due to A. R. Ellis, former Secretary of the Chess Club, who was ever willing to help, to the best of his ability, in the organisation of our Chess team. We were very sorry to lose him

at the end of last term, and we wish him every success in his future career.

As usual, the latter half of the Easter term is one crowded month of bustling activities. Our House Choir is practising steadily, and promises to do well in the coming Competition, while the Gym. team is regularly training, and undoubtedly will put up a good show when the times comes to show their ability. Finally, we would remind all the members of the House to keep in mind the Sports, which take place next term, and exhort them to start training quite early, that the athletic traditions of the House may be, if possible, excelled this year.

J.R.B.

ALFRED HOLT HOUSE.—The House is still maintaining its high traditions.

On the Football field, both the Senior and Junior teams have been successful, although the latter have had the more opportunities of distinguishing themselves, opportunities of which they have made full use. The Senior team, however, entertain reasonable hopes of securing the Horsfall Cup, and it is hoped that the House will be generous with their vocal support, when its mettle—that is the team's—undergoes the supreme test.

The Gymnasium team is progressing favourably under Hopkin's captainship, and we wish them luck in the Competition.

To turn to intellectual departments, the House Chess and Singing teams are also strong ones, and appear to have inspired opponents, so far, with admiration if not awe.

A reminder about the Sports and Swimming Competitions cannot be inopportune. The House must keep in mind the name which it has to uphold; begin training as early as possible for the Sports, and do as much as possible to excel in the Hobby Show.

At the end of last term, a House Soirée was held, the success of which was largely due to Fuller's arduous efforts on its behalf. A Soirée for the present term is under consideration, but the organisers would like, and must have, more support from the House in the form of volunteers for "turns."

In conclusion, mention must be made of the fact that during the present term we lost our House Captain, whom—while apologising for our own deficiencies—we must congratulate on his achievements, especially at New College, Oxford, last November.

G.S.C.

## The Concert.

ON Thursday, February 12th, after having spent a more enjoyable day than usual, we listened, in the evening, to a musical treat, the School being once more privileged to hear some excellent music by the Misses McCullagh and company. The usual instruments were augmented in this case by a Clarinet,

played by Mr. Mortimer, and the Organ, at which Mr. Wallace ably performed, combined very well with a trio of stringed instruments. Mr. Crawshaw sang several songs, of which, undoubtedly, the best was his rendering of Robt. Browning's "Prospice." His singing of this was really excellent, for Mr. Crawshaw's voice has lost nothing of its beauty.

We append a programme of the Concert:—

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.

Chamber Concert,

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12TH, 1920.

STRING QUARTET, in G minor ... ..	<i>Szabolc.</i>
<i>Allegro moderato.</i>	
<i>Poco adagio.</i>	
<i>Scherzo—allegro.</i>	
<i>Finale—Rondo.</i>	
SONGS (a) "Like to the damask Rose," (Simon Wastell) ...	<i>Elgar.</i>
(b) "Marian," (George Meredith) ... ..	<i>Parry.</i>
(c) Creation Hymn. (Psalm XIX) ... ..	<i>Beethoven.</i>
QUINTET, for Clarinet and Strings ... ..	<i>Somerville.</i>
<i>Sostenuto, allegretto grazioso.</i>	
<i>Intermezzo.</i>	
<i>Lament.</i>	
<i>Allegro vivace.</i>	
SONG, for Baritone Solo and String Quartet ... ..	<i>Walford Davies.</i>
"Prospice" (Robert Browning).	
QUARTET, for Organ, two Violins and Violoncello	
"Bagatellen" ... ..	<i>Dvórák.</i>
Singer ... ..	MR. R. CRAWSHAW.
First Violin ... ..	MISS ISABEL McCULLAGH.
Second Violin ... ..	MISS EDITH ALLENBY.
Viola ... ..	MISS HILDA LINDSAY.
Violoncello ... ..	MISS MARY McCULLAGH.
Clarinet ... ..	MR. H. MORTIMER.
Organ ... ..	MR. J. E. WALLACE

◆◆◆◆◆  
"The Chess Fiend."

I went for a walk one Autumn day  
With a very great friend of mine,  
And the cool winds blew in the usual way,  
And the weather was "really fine."

"Look at the delicate tint of the leaves,  
How delightfully brown!" I said,  
"And the 'glory bright' of the golden sheaves,  
And the bloom of the poppies red."  
But my observations had no effect,  
And apparently passed unheard,  
For I heard him say as he walked along  
"Pawn to King's Bishop's Third."

"Hark to the sound of the 'twittering' birds  
That 'carol so blithe and free!  
Hark to the sound of the grazing herds!"  
But never a whit harkened he,  
And my observations had no effect  
And apparently passed unheard,  
For I heard him muttering on the way,  
"And Queen takes Pawn," he declared.

"List to the noise of the 'babbling' brook,  
So often described!" I said,  
But he answered never by word or look,  
And walked on with down-bent head,  
For my observations had no effect,  
And apparently passed unheard.  
Then I heard him say as he ambled along,  
"White can mate at the third."

Now I looked at him closely, and all was quite plain,  
For a much tattered volume he bore;  
I had feared at first that he wasn't quite sane,  
But my fears disappeared before  
The name I descried on his book,  
For my observation, which had no effect,  
Had really passed unheard,  
And to all over whom Howard Staunton holds sway  
In future I must give "the Bird!"

[The Editors beg most sincerely to apologise to any reader whose taste may be offended by this effusion of one of our "Chess Fiends." It is only upon the author's personal assurance that "he simply can't find another rhyme for heard" in the last line that we venture to print such an expression. As it is we are unable to assign any meaning to the word.]

## House Football.

UNHAPPILY this half-term, House Football has had to suffer owing to the bad weather. The Shield matches, Junior and Senior, also took up two afternoons of the term. Even yet, we have not reached such a pitch of keenness to prevent matches having to be scratched, owing to one side's lack of players. The Senior section is not so remiss in this respect as is the Junior. As so few matches have been played this term, it is hardly worth while including a table of results which would not greatly differ from the last one. The chief event in the House Football activities is the Horsfall Cup, which is to be played this term. The following is the Draw:—

Cochran	Winner	}
Philip Holt	Hughes	
Tate	Winner	
Alfred Holt	Danson	

◆◆◆

### The Chess Club.

AFTER the activities of last term, this term seems to have been a very quiet one; appearances, however, are as usual deceptive. A knock-out competition among the junior members has now reached the semi-final stage. A correspondence game with Ramsgate County School is being carried on in a rather spasmodic manner, whilst the House Competition appears to have suffered a temporary relapse, chiefly owing to unequal distribution of Chess players between the various Houses. We played a match with the Masters on Tuesday, 17th February, the game resulting in a draw.

During the last six weeks of this term, however, there will be matches enough to satisfy the keenest. We hope to have matches with Mr. Levey, the Florence Institute, the Collegiate, Wallasey Grammar School and Merchant Taylor's.

The results of matches played last term are as follows:—

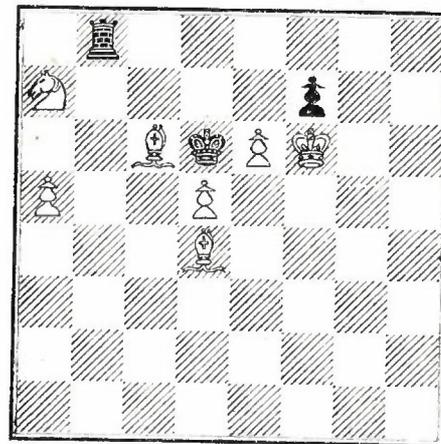
Nov. 18th.—Liverpool Institute v. The Masters. Won 16—7.  
Dec. 12th.—Liverpool Institute v. The Collegiate. Won 8—2.  
Jan 17th.—Liverpool Institute v. The Masters. Drawn, 5—5.

The British Chess Magazine has been ordered, and we hope that it will be carefully studied by all, especially by beginners.

A large number of boys and at least one Old Boy sent in correct solutions of the problem offered in the Magazine of last term. The solution of this problem was R—Q2.

We offer the following problem, composed by a member of the Club, for solution, and hope yet more members will send in solutions.

BLACK (3)



WHITE (7)

White to play and mate in two moves.

◆◆◆

### The Daffodil.

I wandered through a mossy dell  
Beside a lazy babbling brook,  
That rippled through a shady nook,  
Where vernal charms around me fell.

The running brooklet murmured low,  
The drowsy drone buzzed faintly by,  
The twittering birds soft whispered nigh,  
Fair Flora's jewels were aglow.

The flashing sunbeams gently played  
Among the ripples, purest gem  
Of brightest hue, Pan's diadem  
Ne'er graced so well, so lustrous made.

The nodding violet drooped its head,  
The pansy shed its fragrance round,  
The dainty daisy decked the ground,  
But, ah! the daffodil had fled.

Fair queen of flowers, how oft I long  
To see thy slender head upreared,  
Majestic, sweet, of all revered,  
And hear thy soft sweet ringing song,

As gentle zephyr's fragrant breath  
Breathes soft upon thy golden bell.  
But thou art gone; thy parting knell  
Has ceased, thy song is still in death.

J. R. B.

## Our University Letters.

The Union Society,  
Oxford,  
February 25th, 1920.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Text books of English Composition will inform you that "If the mind be clear, the pen cannot falter," but I am afraid that even though my condition accurately be termed *non compos mentis*, yet of a truth, I am on the frontiers of that doleful province. I am bewildered, dazed, and confused, with the result that this scratching quill with which this ancient J.C.R. provides me, will probably not only falter, but stumble and disgrace itself, and my sole excuse must be that I am benumbed with terror, consequent upon the too-near approach of the dread spectre of the "Schools," or, as my Classical friends would bid me phrase it, *post equitem sedet atra cura*. Before me, dear Mr. Editor, is your urgent request, nay, your peremptory command, that an Oxford letter be despatched without delay, yet, I repeat, in my cerebral cavity is a maze, a hotch-potch, of disconnected facts, floating fancies, opinions, and ideas, and above all hazy fears. However, a letter you have demanded, and this must suffice.

I cannot bring myself to further airy persiflage anent the idiosyncrasies of our little O.I. colony, but I suppose that it is my first and bounden duty to assure you that it is well and flourishing. New Year resolutions of "working hard this term" have met their inevitable fate by easy juggling with the time clause, and now our watchword is "we must work hard *next vac!*" You, who live, breathe, and have your being in an atmosphere of constant and severe study, cannot, I fear, appreciate the difficulties and perplexities of those who exist in a Paradise, where work is done, but done in secret with every opportunity for, and every ostentation of slackness.

Last week-end we were completely inundated by a flood of old friends. Oxford, it being Togger week, was, of course, full of hundreds of different varieties of "My people," but it was literally impossible to turn round without lighting on visitors

from Liverpool. We did our best to guide them and to show them in three hours what cannot be fully appreciated in four years, and our one hope is that they have returned convinced that the Dock Board Offices and the Liver Buildings are not quite the pinnacles of architectural beauty! At the same time, we welcomed the Head back to his "Alma Mater," and it was regrettable that the many engagements of a crowded two days prevented us from affording him the hospitality which we should have liked.

You may possibly be wondering what "Togger" means, and before I attempt to explain, let me warn you at the outset that you will never really understand until you have seen one! During the past week, the fixed-seat Eights have been competing on the Isis in weather which has ranged from brilliant sunshine and summer heat to murky fog and driving rain. Undergraduates, and even the hardier Dons, in every conceivable form of "outré" sporting garb have daily panted along the tow-path, howling demoniacal cries, clanging noisy bells, rattling raucous rattles, and firing fearsome pistols; in short, dear Mr. Editor, not taking leave of their senses, but urging on their respective College Eights. I will say no more; the joy of seeing your College make a "bump" to the accompaniment of syrens, motor horns, pistols, revolvers, bells, rattles, bugles and cheers is indescribable, it can only be felt and appreciated by the eye-witness.

I had cherished the idea that I might fit into this epistle—as the seamstress sews a piece of purple on to a patchwork quilt—a glowing and fascinating description of the glories of Oxford in spring-time, perhaps beginning "The sun is shining on Magdalen's inimitable tower, the cher winds slowly through gardens aglow with crocuses"—but, breathe again, dear Mr. Editor, I cannot, for "it would be a lie!" I look out of the window across one of Oxford's prettiest quads and see not the beauty and the hopefulness of Spring, no crocuses in the sward, no sunlight bathing the grey worn stone in a flood of gold, but the drizzling rain and the cold sleet, the dismal side of two-faced February. Such weather reminds me of the average Easter Term at home; of the rain-swept streets of Liverpool, the smoky wet atmosphere of the crowded cars, the shelter of sooty buildings, the steep causeway of Mount Street, the frowning portico of the School, and ah! yes, of the roaring fire in the P.R. Ye Gods, this room is cold.

Ever Yours,

J. I. NOXUCLAVE.

Tate Library,  
University of Liverpool.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

1/3/20.

Occasionally one ponders over the question of what precisely a University Letter should contain; and I fear that nobody has

yet reached a satisfactory conclusion. The cynic, of course, at once says "Lies! Lies about other people, preferably humorous lies, with an occasional spice of truth to whet the reader's appetite, as it were, for the main substance; vindictive lies, or mild and milky, harmless lies; but essentially Lies!" Others would have me give you a list of the numerous honours, scholastic and athletic, which have come to O.I.'s lately—maybe even an extract from the exam. lists themselves! And so on, and so forth; ideas on University Letters and their contents are as numerous as flowers in spring; everywhere I meet enthusiastic O.I.'s with differing ideas of what account of our doings should be given to an admiring world by the Magazine. Naturally, if one asks any one of these people to undertake the 'Varsity Letter himself, there is an indignant refusal, accompanied in the case of the more subtle by a little fulsome flattery anent the capabilities of your present unworthy correspondent; and so he finds himself writing yet another of these mysterious messages from "behind the veil"—the veil of Brownlow Hill.

This question of what one should say and what one should not say is, nevertheless, rather perplexing. It is in this connection that your correspondent feels that he owes an apology to two ex-service men; he fears that a looseness of wording in last term's letter may perhaps have conveyed the impression in some quarters that the two people mentioned, Christian and Maddrell, were deliberately shirking their responsibilities; he need hardly say that nothing was further from his thoughts, and that he is deeply sorry to have wounded any one's feelings; perhaps his well-known "guileless character" may speak in his favour? One fears that there is always a very "personal" note present in undergraduate "humour," and the writer is apt to forget that outsiders do not always realise this; perhaps the cynic's opinion of University Letters is the best consolation one can offer to them.

As for us, we are all right; those of us who have any reputations left after Panto. Night are trying to patch them up and make them presentable; personally I am still haunted by the vision of McWilliams gorgeously resplendent as John Bull; of John Scott, looking taller than ever in a top hat, masquerading as a mine owner; and Church Street must cherish tender memories of Kneen as the Fat Boy [including his L.I. Cricket Cap]; surely he exhausted the pillow supply of Liverpool:—or (he seemed to bounce very well)—were they air-cushions?

Civil has been ringing the changes in the matter of attire very nicely this term; his appearance in breeches and bits of things *à la* "young measter" created great excitement; one imagined him cantering up Lord Street on a "sorrel nag"—whatever that may be—and waving his whip about the Union Dining Room; but since then he has appeared resplendent *à la mode* in such guise as would shame Bond Street. Why or how he does it, no one knows!

But away with such frivolities! Terminals are hard upon us, and Finals and Inters. loom in the distance. Let us work; and with this worthy object in view I draw to a close.

Yours, *comme toujours*,

R.E.W.

The Union Society.

Cambridge.

27-2-20.

To the Editor of the LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

So you want a Cambridge letter, do you? Very well. We almost thought that we had been forgotten; and we were quite happy. We are not of that type which goes and throngs each other's drawing-rooms; we are very modest and retiring. But, of course, we must bow to the dictates of antiquity; where a hale and hearty old place like Oxford leads the way, it is only just that the youthful and more nimble and sprightly intellect of Cambridge should be content to follow. *Experientia docet*. So, Mr. Editor, you shall have your letter.

And we would begin by offering to the Head our congratulations on the successful recovery which he has made from the sudden illness which threatened him during the course of last term, and we sincerely hope that it may be a permanent recovery, and freed from any evil after-effects; and we are very glad he is better.

And then we would express our sympathy with C. T. Musgrave-Brown, who has been unable to be with us in Cambridge this term, owing to a slight illness; and our hope to see him again next term.

And then, we suppose, Mr. Editor, that you are longing for the usual matter of a University letter, the gossip and wild rumour which is bruited about amongst us concerning our doings; and herein, we fear, you may be disappointed. Attempting to follow, however, the usual course, we will mutter the usual platitudes and partial untruths, and view the usual dim and distorted images with the usual prejudiced eye.

First, Mr. Sampson, of St. John's. He inhabits some place which would elude the observation of many who are not led on by faith, or gifted with a discerning eye. He is said to play fives, and to work. We cannot think why.

And then Mr. Morris, of Trinity Hall. He, being now no longer busied with the onerous but honourable Presidential seat in the Union, may be seen by the river-side oft-times, urging and impelling crews of certain boats with an immense megaphone. It is reputed that he also works.

And Mr. Walbank, of St. Catherine's. They say he rows occasionally; we have not noticed it. In his spare time he is in training to become a bishop, we believe. And Mr. Musgrave-Brown aforesaid is pursuing the same ghostly phantom, too. He is also a musician of repute, and is said to organise in churches and places.

And Mr. Baxter, of Downing. He lives in an outrageous clime, up a breakneck staircase; and spends a good deal of his time in making sacrifices to Moloch in the engineering workshops.

So you see, Mr. Editor, that we are a particularly blameless crew. Not, of course, from any superior sense of pride or worth, but merely from force of circumstances. For four of us the coming term will see the even now dire vision of the approaching triposes rising to crush us with their awful imminence; and the fifth has been let in for an exam. at the wrong time.

And so, Mr. Editor, as we are busy, we must stop. And we venture to wish all good things for the School in the present and in the future.

Yours sincerely,

[This means "the sum of all the little bits of . . ."; see S. P. Thompson, Calculus.]

### Camera and Field Club.

AT the end of the Christmas term, we had the misfortune to lose A. R. Ellis, who for a long time was one of the Club's most loyal supporters. After being a member of the committee since 1916, he occupied the position of assistant-secretary during his last term at School, and was always willing to serve the Club to the best of his ability. We take this opportunity of thanking him for his past services and wishing him success in his future career.

The Club has been extremely fortunate this term with regard to excursions, for every possible Wednesday afternoon has been utilised and the excursions, speaking generally, have been well attended.

The first excursion of the term was to Messrs. Cammell, Laird's shipyards at Birkenhead. A party of about a score, under the charge of Messrs. S. J. Elliott, H. A. Baxter and H. W. Bligh, spent a very instructive afternoon.

The paint-works of Messrs. Goodlass, Wall's was the rendezvous of a party under Mr. Elliott on the 28th of January.

There they spent a very interesting afternoon in observing how the paint was made ready for use, from the primary stages, in which the material was ground down and purified, to the mixing, chemical treatment, and, finally, packing operations.

A week later a similar party, accompanied by Mr. Elliott and Mr. S. V. Brown, were privileged to visit the laboratories belonging to Messrs. Evans, Sons, Lescher and Webb. The majority of the party were from the Upper Science forms, and thus were better able to appreciate the kindness of the firm in allowing them to witness the different processes by which medicines and ointments were made, the various devices for making tablets and pills and lastly, the lime-juice factory.

Owing to the Shield Match on the 4th February, the excursion to Messrs. Rushworth and Dreaper's organ works was postponed, but, nevertheless, we are deeply indebted to the manager for his kindness in extending to us an invitation to visit the works, which we still hope to make use of later in the term.

Besides the above mentioned there were, also excursions at the beginning of term to Messrs. Edmonson and Co.'s works, to which parties of three were enabled to go by the courtesy of the director.

On the 18th February, a party of about twenty went, with Mr. Elliott, to Messrs. Paton Calvert's factory. They saw the different stages in the manufacturing of tins and also cardboard boxes, and, on the other hand, the reduction of the scrap tin again into cubes for re-smelting. They also had explained to them the making of toys of all descriptions, and the "Komo" mop.

Finally, mention must be made of the visit paid on the 25th February to Messrs. Johnson Brothers' dye works, at Bootle, by a party of twenty boys and Messrs. H. A. Baxter and S. J. Elliott. On this occasion the party were shown articles of clothing and linens, each washed, dyed, cleaned, or otherwise treated in its own particular fashion. The drying processes also proved absorbing, from the hot-air machines, used for feathers, to the cauldrons, revolving at two thousand revolutions a minute, which, in conjunction with the neighbouring clothes-washing machines with their monotonous up and down motion, brought back to mind "What we loses on the roundabouts, we makes up on the swings." We wish to thank Messrs. Johnson Brothers very sincerely for the enjoyable afternoon.

The British Insulated and Helsby Cable Co. have been good enough to give us permission to visit their works on the 3rd March, and, through the kindness of an O.I., Mr. Halliday and Mr. Miller, an excursion has been arranged to the Garston Bottle Works.

In conclusion, we wish most heartily to thank the members of the staff who have so kindly helped us and express our deep appreciation of the kindness of those who have made possible the various activities of the term.

G.S.C.

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### The Storm.

The dark clouds are lowering,  
The gloomy cliffs cowering  
Above the white spray,  
The sea-mews are speeding  
The murky sky heeding  
O'erhanging the bay.

With milk-white foam the grisly rocks are crowned;  
Far o'er the curling flood the angry waves  
Are borne towards the shore with threatening sound,  
Now here they scourge the cliffs, now there the caves.  
When, swift from heaven, sped darting thro' the night  
A glorious train of light with forkèd ray,  
The dark shades piercing with its wondrous light,  
Such light as every morn heralds the day.

The storm clouds are breaking;  
The billows, forsaking  
The mist-hanging bay,  
Are wearily lipping  
The rugged cliffs, dripping  
With glistening spray.

A.E.

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### School Football.

THE School teams have not had a very successful term so far, owing to chopping and changing. The football itself has not been of a very high standard, the players being far too erratic, and inclined to forget the ball in their eagerness to tackle the man. It is to be hoped that this will be corrected. Nevertheless several players have played well and steadily.

We are sorry to say that the Senior team has been knocked out of the Shield Competition. We must congratulate the Junior team on their success against Birkenhead Institute, and wish them further success.

Hopkins, Caldow and Wickes have been awarded First XI. Colours, and Fuller, Kennan, Edwards, L. C. Davies, and Aked have been awarded Second XI. Colours.

The thanks of the School are due to Mr. Reece, who has taken a keen interest in the elevens, and also to Mr. R. E. Williams, who has refereed and acted as linesman for the teams on several occasions.

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### "CRITIQUE" OF FIRST ELEVEN.

HOLMES, H. E. (Captain) (1916-17-18-19-20).—A steady, conscientious Captain, who, by hard work on the field and careful attention to details at all times, has set a fine example and contributed largely to the success of School football this season. A very reliable, if not brilliant, player

COOMER, G. M. (Secretary) (1918-19-20).—The keenest member of the team. Has never flagged in his arduous duties as Secretary. Has, at times, played brilliantly at centre-forward, and always works hard, but is not greedy, always feeding his wings well.

MANSFIELD, E. V.—At the beginning of the season played well in goal, but has lately fallen away considerably. He is far too careless.

CALDOW, D. G. (1919-20).—Has played some very good games. He has a strong and sure kick, but is disinclined to tackle.

BHST, H. L. (1918-19-20).—Is a cool, reliable back. Uses his head and tackles well.

DUNN, F. W.—Is a good half-back, and feeds his forwards well, but should use his head more.

TARSHISH, J.—Is a very clumsy player, inclined to forget all about the ball in his eagerness to tackle the man.

WICKES, H. E. (1919-20).—A fairly steady half-back, marks his man well, and can use his head, but should shoot more.

HOPKINS, J. H. (1919-20).—Has improved considerably this season, and is one of the steadiest players of the team. He shoots well and is a good opportunist.

KREDWELL, C.—A very clever player, who knows how to place a ball, and can use his head. Is inclined to forget that there are two wings.

COBNETT, E. (1918-19-20).—One of the keenest members of the team. Has played well at outside left. He centres well.

BAXTER, P. J.—Has not played in many matches this season. A good outside left, inclined to overdrizzle. He has taken some very good corners.

## RESULTS.

## SCHOOL v. BOOTLE SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, December 3rd.

Team: Mansfield; Caldow, Best; Brown, Tarshish, Wickes; Holmes, Hopkins, Coomer, Keedwell, Cosnett.

The day was fine, and there was very little wind. The School soon set to work, and it was not long before we scored, Coomer being the scorer. The first half went in our favour, and before half-time, we had scored three goals. Up to this time the whole team played well.

The success of the first half seemed to turn the heads of the team, with the result that Bootle soon scored three goals in rapid succession. The School now seemed to revive a little, and added another goal, to which Bootle replied by scoring again. Later the School scored again, giving us the victory. The second half was not at all good, the play being far too scrappy. Final score, 5—4.

## SCHOOL XII. v. OLD BOYS' XII.

Played at Greenbank, December 13th.

Team: Mansfield; Caldow, Best; Brown, Tarshish, Wickes; Dunn, Holmes, Hopkins, Coomer, Keedwell, Cosnett.

Once more we were very pleased to welcome the Old Boys' team, which was captained by Mr. G. S. Sim, for it is one of the rare occasions on which past and present members of the School meet.

The Old Boys won the toss, and Coomer kicked off for the School. The Old Boys did not take long to settle down, especially when one considers that they had not played together before. Their defence held our forward line in check, and Mr. Latimer kept out any shots which went near the goal. A combined movement by the O.Bs' forwards resulted in a goal. The play was very keen, but the Old Boys were superior in defence. A little later Mr. Sim scored for the Old Boys, and Coomer scored for the School.

In the second half the Old Boys added three more goals to their score, to which the School were not able to reply, except for a few rushes at the goal, which were fruitless. The game, which was a very keen one, resulted in a win for the Old Boys of 5 goals to 1.

Near the end of the first half Cosnett had the misfortune to break his collar bone, as the result of a collision, and had to retire. We are glad to say he has since recovered.

## SCHOOL v. CATHOLIC INSTITUTE.

Played at the "Mystery," on January 21st.

Team: Mansfield; Davies, Best; Dunn, Tarshish, Wickes; Kennan, Aked, Coomer, Roberts, Keedwell.

Losing the toss, we kicked off against a strong wind. The C.I. attacked immediately, and their left wing centred well. After about a quarter of an hour, their left-back took a long dropping shot at the goal, which Mansfield missed. The School then attacked in a determined way, Keedwell and Kennan centreing well, but to no avail. The C.I. then scored three more goals, two of which should have been saved.

The School had the best of the second half, but could not score, several good shots from Coomer and Roberts being blocked. Kennan missed a very fine opening. The C.I. added another goal ten minutes from the finish, the ball slipping through Mansfield's hands. The backs and half-backs played well, but the forwards did not combine well. Final score, 5—0.

## SCHOOL v. OULTON SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Aigburth Vale, on January 28th.

Team: Mansfield; Davies, Caldow; Kerr, Dunn, Wickes; Kennan, Roberts, Coomer, Keedwell, Baxter.

Coomer won the toss, and elected to kick with the wind. Football was good, in spite of the condition of the ground. The School pressed immediately, and after ten minutes Coomer scored. Our goal had several narrow escapes, but Mansfield was in form and saved well. Before the interval Coomer added two more goals.

In the second half Roberts hurt his knee, and had to retire. The Oulton forwards pressed for the best part of the second half, but were decidedly unlucky not to score. Keedwell made some good shots at goal, the good goalkeeping of the Oulton custodian preventing him from scoring. Final score, 3—0 in our favour.

## SCHOOL v. COLLEGIATE.

Played at Greenbank, on Saturday, January 17th.

Team: Mansfield; Davies, Best; Dunn, Tarshish, Wickes; Kennan, Shankland, Roberts, Coomer, Keedwell.

The School kicked off against a strong breeze, but the Collegiate soon became dangerous, and were only kept out by good work by the backs. The right wing spoilt the combination of the forward line, and they were able to make no headway. The first half proved goalless.

The Collegiate attacked at the beginning of the second half, and soon registered a goal. A few minutes later they again scored from a mêlée in the goal-mouth. The School forwards

now woke up, Coomer scoring with a long shot. Try as they would, the School could not get another goal, and the whistle blew with the score 2—1 in favour of the Collegiate.

#### SCHOOL v. HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on Saturday, February 7.

Team: Mansfield; Davies, Best; Kerr, Dunn, Wickes; Tarshish, Roberts, Coomer, Keedwell, Baxter.

From the start of this game, the School played well, and very soon got going. Goals came very fast, Coomer and Keedwell being the chief scorers. Baxter and Tarshish took some really fine corner kicks, five being converted. The score at the end of the first half was ten nil in our favour.

The forwards continued to score goals in the second half, and the final whistle blew with the score 17—0 in our favour. The only person who gave the defence much trouble was the Holt centre-forward, who made very light work of Dunn.

#### FIRST ROUND (SENIOR) SHIELD COMPETITION.

##### SCHOOL v. HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.

At Calderstones, on February 11th.

Team: Mansfield; Davies, Best; Kerr, Dunn, Wickes; Tarshish, Roberts, Coomer, Keedwell, Baxter.

Full of the success gained in the previous game with the Holt, the School turned out sure of success. The day was very bad, too windy to allow of good football. The Holt won the toss and elected to take advantage of the wind. Coomer kicked off, and soon our opponents became dangerous, adapting themselves very quickly to the unfavourable conditions. The backs were none too sure of their game, and mis-kicked far too much. The wings got going, but they were not backed up. The Holt now put on a spurt, and scored, the shot being too high for Mansfield. After obtaining the lead, they played a defensive game for the rest of the half. Tarshish made good play on the School right.

The Holt started the second-half with an attack on our goal, which proved dangerous. Whenever the Holt approached our goal they adopted rushing tactics, which proved successful, for they soon scored, as the result of a "mêlée" in the goal-mouth. As we neared their goal, we found it packed with their players. Keedwell, Tarshish and Coomer had hard luck with several shots at goal. At last Coomer scored with a good shot, and the game became very keen, but there was no further score. All through the game Coomer worked hard, perhaps too much, for he tired towards the end. The School left the field losers by two goals to one, after a hard game, with no hope for the Shield.

#### SECOND ROUND (JUNIOR) SHIELD COMPETITION.

##### SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Birkenhead, on Wednesday, February 18th.

Team: Lemon; Loughlin, Costain; Murphy, Smith, Binger; Lewis, McDavid, Roberts, Keedwell, Baxter.

Roberts kicked-off for the School, who soon settled down to play. Baxter and Keedwell made way on the left, and Baxter had hard luck with a shot, which hit the cross-bar. Birkenhead made several rushes on our goal, but they were well held by the defence. McDavid then worked his way up the field and centred to Baxter, who put in a fast shot, which the goal-keeper fumbled and let pass. Inspired by this success, the School made a rush on the goal and forced a corner. Lewis took the kick and placed the ball nicely in the goal-mouth, Baxter scoring with a strong shot. Birkenhead replied by scoring a good goal. There was no further score in the first-half.

The second-half was very keen, there being very little difference between the teams. Lemon played well in goal and made some good saves. About half way through Keedwell scored with a good shot. Several chances were missed by both sides. On the whole, the School team played well together and fully deserved their victory of three goals to one.

#### "CRITIQUE" OF JUNIOR ELEVEN.

- LEMON, W. A. P.—Is quite reliable in goal.  
 LOUGHLIN, E. J.—Is a small but reliable back.  
 COSTAIN, R. H.—Has a very strong kick and is resourceful.  
 SMITH, S. B.—Marks his man and tackles well.  
 ROBERTS, G. N.—Plays very well, and feeds his forwards.  
 MURPHY, J.—A useful half-back. Kicks well.  
 LEWIS, H. V.—Is inclined to dribble too much, and wanders from his position.  
 DANKS, A. G.—A good pushing forward. Shoots well.  
 MCDAVID, A. R.—A hard-working centre-forward, who feeds his wings well.  
 KEEDWELL, C.—See First XI.  
 BAXTER, P. J. (Captain).—See First XI.

#### SECOND XI. RESULTS.

- School v. Collegiate School. Lost, 2—9.  
 School v. Catholic Institute. Won, 4—1.  
 School v. Oulton Secondary School. Won, 3—1.  
 School v. Waterloo-cum-Seaforth Secondary School. Lost, 0—5.  
 School v. Wallasey Grammar School. Won, 4—1.

To the Editor of the LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In a school of such size and such standing as ours, surely an effort might be made to form a Rugby football club in addition to the soccer teams that we have at present. The main difficulty, it is quite realised, is lack of ground, but now that our quick witted Government has decided to act, and provide more playing fields for recreation, we might very easily find a "Rugger" team for next season.

Yours,

VARSIITY.

25/2/20.

DEAR SIRs,

Not long ago I might have been seen looking mournfully over a vast desolate expanse of mud and mire, of brick ruins, of ground pitted with shell holes, whilst away in the distance gaunt battle scarred posts, at irregular intervals, reared their forlorn shapes dismally into the air. "Whirr—rr!" I ducked instinctively, it was not a shell but only a few ducks flying overhead, and with a shock I realised that I was not back viewing the front line in Flanders but, alas, only surveying the School ground. The brick ruins were only the ruins of the wall separating the ground from the road, the posts were only the remnants of the wooden fence which protects (?) the ground from the invasion of countless hordes of neighbouring children who look upon the ground as their lawful playground, holding matches on the 1st XI pitch quite as a matter of course. I walked over to that part of the ground where of yore the cricket pitches were wont to be situated, and on viewing the ground from the top of a neighbouring knoll, thought pityingly of the cricket Secretary, imagining him grey-haired, broken in body, as well as spirit, by the end of the season. Surely if money cannot be obtained from the city authorities to build a strong iron fence round the ground, for this is what is most wanted, it could be raised by a subscription amongst the boys themselves, as was the money for the pavilion.

Yours, etc.,

CURANDUMST.

Vale.

J. W. BROWN.—Entered 1913 (3a) (Alfred Holt); Prefect 1916 (Alfred Holt); House Captain (Alfred Holt) 1919; O.T.C. 1914-1919; Oxford Local (Senior) (3rd Class Honours) 1916; Matriculation 1917; Higher School Certificate, 1919

Exhibition New College, Oxford (resigned), 1919; Literary and Debating Society Committee 1918; Secretary 1918-19-20; Vice-President 1919-20; Library Committee 1918; Secretary 1919-20; Editor of Magazine 1919; Cricket Colours (2nd XI.) 1918.

### Old Boys' Association.

THERE is very little to record about the activities of the Old Boys this term. On Saturday, the 28th February, the match with the School was played. The team, which was captained by Mr. Fletcher, won a hard-fought game by six goals to five. In the evening the Soirée was held, and we passed a very enjoyable evening, for which our best thanks are due to Mr. S. V. Brown. The Gymnasium Class has been continued this term, and is progressing very favourably, if we are to judge from the display given by the members on the night of the School Gym.-Competition. At the end of last term, on Thursday, December 18th, the Old Boys held their Annual Dinner, the first since the outbreak of the war. Owing to the unfortunate illness of the Headmaster, from which, we are glad to say, he has completely recovered, Mr. Groom took the chair; Mr. Doughty, who was steward, arranged a most enjoyable programme, and the whole evening was a genuine success. We look forward to these re-unions, now that an active programme has been renewed.

### Editorial Notices.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following contemporaries:—Birkonian, Esmeduna, Kelly College Chronicle, Ulula (Manchester), Hymerian, Holt, Ruym, Barrovian, Savilian, and apologise for any omissions.

Last term the Editors issued a notice to the effect that they had in their possession a limited number of old copies of the Magazine, to be sold at the rate of 4d. per copy. So far we have had very few applications, and we would remind the School that we have still several copies left on our hands. We confidently await enquiries from Old Boys.

The Editors are at a loss to know the reason why they receive so few contributions to the Magazine from the rest of the School. Next term they purpose publishing the best contribution received from the Fourths and below, and they hope that this appeal will arouse the somewhat dormant literary genius in the School.