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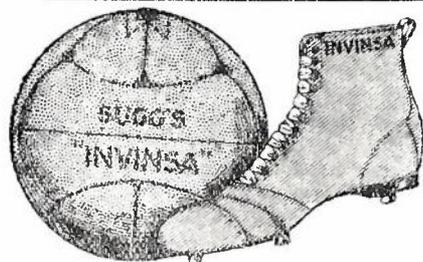
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### THIS SPACE VACANT.

APPLY

EDITOR,

L. I. MAGAZINE,

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE,

MOUNT STREET

# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

Editor: G. S. CLOUSTON.

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### Editorial.

ONE cannot help feeling depressed in reviewing the march of current events in the world. It would seem that all the fair hopes of a new era of peace and goodwill had been dashed to the ground. In their stead, there arise once again the old narrow ways of thinking, the same ruthless pursuit of selfish interest, and a lower standard of life. The vista of glorious possibilities, like a rift in the clouds, appears to have been swallowed up again, only to mock at the aspirations of men.

Central Europe, writhing in agony under the disastrous consequences of a devastating war, dazed, helpless, is sinking to utter destruction. France, clamouring for the redress of the grievous wrongs inflicted upon her, passionately, unreasoningly seeks vengeance. Russia waits for leaders to raise it from its slough of despond, and endures long in patient suffering. In the East, no changed views of life, no higher desires have been adopted. In the West, true conceptions of life are impeded prematurely by material considerations. At home, we look with sorrow and pity upon men, struggling unheeded for justice, with poor reasoning perhaps, but nevertheless with a sense of duty and a determination never again to return to the life which they endured six years ago. Even worse is the lot of our neighbour, Ireland, driven between her own extremists on the one hand, and the Government forces on the other, while the horror of enmity and hate is perpetuated. Saddest of all, we witness the return to force by the Allies in their treatment of Germany.

Throughout the world the key to peace, the road to happiness and prosperity is sought for in vain. Nor is this because the solution is hard to find, but because all, spellbound as if in a trance, are dragged, against their will and better judgment, to follow the dictates of antiquated ideas, to soul-destroying ways of life and relations with others. This cannot, does not, mean the failure of the principles of reconciliation and love, but rather re-affirms the impossibility of adopting any but these principles.

Hope, as ever, remains with man, and this time, it is centred in the New Youth. If this hope, too, proves false and vanishes as yet another fleeting fantasy, the world is doomed to an age of unparalleled misery, and ultimately to self-destruction. The New Youth, if it is to accomplish anything, if it is to save the world from catastrophe, keep all that is prized and admired in life, and bring us nearer to this mutual goodwill and peace, must abandon all the mad traditions that now hold the earth fettered, it must purify itself, make for higher and better things and sacrifice itself wholly to the new cause. It must make a stand against the drifting and slipping away to indolence and

indifference; it must put its duty before its pleasure and its rights! It must incessantly preach the Fatherhood common to man, and stand unshakably by the Decalogue and Sermon on the Mount.

Unless each single member of this New Youth not only acknowledges these truisms, but also realises how they affect himself, then surely is the world without hope. If each can regulate his conduct to the holy duty and responsibility with which he is endowed, then indeed the world has a glorious future. Truly New Youth will have much for which to answer before the tribunal of posterity, and yet—we are the New Youth.

### Chat on the Corridor.

S. MILBURN is to be heartily congratulated on his splendid achievement in winning an £85 (Classical) Exhibition at University College, Oxford.

R. H. Miller also has added to his list of scholastic successes, by winning a Natural Science Scholarship at Downing College, Cambridge, incidentally gaining the highest marks in the Dynamics paper.

We note with pleasure that A. Tumarkin has brought honour to the School, by winning the Torr Medal for Anatomy at Liverpool University.

We extend our best wishes to Sir Charles Santly (O.I.) on attaining his eighty-seventh birthday.

We wish to congratulate both the Senior and Junior Shield Teams on winning their way through to their respective finals, and hope they may have the best of luck when the crucial moments arrive.

The School, through the generosity of the Head, had the honour of acting as "hosts" to the inaugural meeting of the Junior Committee of the Merseyside Junior Branch of the League of Nations Union, on the 25th January last.

Sincere thanks are to be extended to the Head for all the time, and trouble, he has spent in arranging and preparing for the most interesting series of lectures delivered during the term.

The demand for School fields still exceeds the supply. Perhaps the future may rectify what is a serious and surprising deficiency.



It is to be hoped that all the care taken in organising the Hobby Show may meet with its due reward. The scheme for literary competitions is especially worthy of praise, and we hope that it may be further developed in the future. The limited display of exhibits should be high in quality, if wanting in quantity; the Head's "Black Magic" is awaited with eager anticipation.



Miss Clarke has joined the Staff during the term, and we extend to her a hearty welcome.



To Mr. Eustace we can but offer our hearty congratulations for the way in which he has attained popularity, both in and out of school. We have come to regard him as a fixture at the O.I. *Soirées*, where his "turns" are always received enthusiastically.



Last term, Mr. Martin delivered a very interesting lecture to the School, on "China," dealing especially with the work of the Church Missions in that country.



We are grateful to Mr. H. M. Brown for organising paper chases during the year, and hope it may be possible for these to be continued in the future.



Lastly, to the School we would say: "Roll up, ye poets, ye artists and ye supermen—here is your sporting ground."



#### UNIVERSITY DISTINCTIONS.

DEGREES OF M.B. AND CH.B.—Final Examination: Part III., A. McK. Reid; Part I., I. S. Fox. Second Examination: Part A, W. J. Laird, J. McWilliams, R. A. Roberts. First Examination: Part II., A. T. Ashcroft.

LICENTIATESHIP IN DENTAL SURGERY.—First Examination: C. C. Civil, C. H. Taylor.

### "Things We Should Like to Know."

WHEN the following are to arrive:—

That School crest, operetta, musical circle, dramatic society, sports fields and "rugger" team, hobby club, and, incidentally, abolition of homework.

Also, when Nelson is to get his eye back.

When proposals made in the mag. are to be published in book form, for the use and edification of posterity (and the next Editor).

What happened to the small boy who came round to VIA to see how many of them were boy scouts.

How the sidesmen got on at that shield match.

What, and why, House Choir's practice.

Who is to be engaged next on the Staff.

When that circummatation of Mona's Isle took place.

What edition Cassel's Penny Guide to Teachers has reached.

How the body got upstairs.

If the citizens of a free country merely, etc.



### League of Nations Society.

FOR an infant, the Society is coming on very well. If most members have been inclined to leave the "donkey-work" to the few, or even fewer, this happily has not left the youngster disgruntled. Work, meaning school-work, alas! is an ever-present demon and—though a kindly fairy in disguise—gives to time spent otherwise than upon itself, the acrid taste of the stolen apple. Of the School Societies, however, the League of Nations Society has the least need to apologise for its existence. We, at the Institute, have a grave responsibility to the League. Liverpool is the only city in the world that, as yet, has a Junior District, and, coming naturally, as we have done, to the forefront of the Liverpool District, it behoves us to remember not only the privilege, which is ours, of giving a lead to the work in the City, and indirectly the Kingdom, but also the possible consequences of our failure to fulfil that duty.

District Lectures have been delivered during the year, by Lord Gorell, Judge Thomas, Miss Currie, O.B.E., and Major Butler, O.B.E. Lord Gorell gave a very good address upon the terrible necessity of some such instrument as the League of Nations, and spoke from personal experience of the grim horrors of war. Judge Thomas delivered an inspiring lecture upon the community of nations and the unreasonable alienation of States from one another. Miss Currie, in a very interesting and homely fashion, told us of the meeting of the League Assembly at Geneva in November, 1920. She described her impressions of the surroundings and the personalities of the representatives in

the Assembly, and, in conclusion, gave a short account of the achievements of the meeting. The last lecture, by Major Butler, had as its subject, "The Making of the Covenant." The lecturer sketched the chief reasons for the formation of the Covenant, the circumstances under which it was planned, discussed, and finally given definite shape, and ended by showing what it was intended to perform and, briefly, how far it had been successful, emphasising its entirely helpless character without motive-power.

On the 25th January, the Society had the honour of organising and entertaining the Inaugural Meeting of the Junior Committee of the Merseyside Junior District. We heartily thank the Head for all the help he gave us on that occasion, in making the event possible at all. At this meeting, the Schools opened an era of co-operation to supersede the hitherto unbroken despotism of competition, by learning of the work that was being carried on in neighbouring institutions and, thereupon, making provisions in furtherance of the common district work, incidentally electing one of the school delegates as its general secretary.

Delegates from the Society were also sent to the Second Meeting of this Committee, held in the form of a Model Assembly, at which the delegates of each School represented one nation, it falling to the lot of the Institute to play the part of South Africa. Discussion took place upon two resolutions, namely, that "Armaments be reduced at once by 50 per cent.," and that "Germany and Russia be admitted to the League." Our senior delegate proposed the second motion. The debate was exceedingly interesting and, at times, amusing. We are only sorry that such occasions are so few and far between. It is unnecessary to mention the purport of the various speeches as these are to be published shortly in full, and all will have an opportunity of reading them then.

On the 10th March about one hundred and forty of the School listened to an extremely instructive and enthralling lecture on "Central Europe in relation to the League," by Professor Roxby. The speaker traced the growth of nations from clans and villages to countries and empires, and pointed out the distinction between nation and state. He dealt particularly with Britain, France, Germany, and finally South Central Europe, insisting upon the importance of geographical conditions upon the development of States, and finally described some of the problems by which the League was confronted where economical and ethnological considerations lead to different solutions. Professor Roxby, despite the difficulty of maps and illustrations, is to be warmly thanked for the lucid way in which he treated some of the most complex tasks of the League. His injunction to include the broader and higher points of view when studying geography and history is one to be remembered.

The Society Library, although found impracticable during lunch hours, has been working satisfactorily on the system of weekly lending. Owing to the heavy demands which the funds have had to face, it is necessarily limited at present, but it is hoped will prove the nucleus of a valuable collection.

So far, only Alfred Holt House has attained a study circle, but we hope that more such may still be organised, and that enthusiasm for the League may make itself manifest in a willingness to sacrifice more time to the Society. The summer term especially is a time when all but outdoor sports are allowed to be neglected, but is superlatively imperative that interest in the League should not be permitted to flag, and, therefore, we look for renewed support in the future for any activities in which it may be found possible for the Society to participate.

Lastly, we would bring up for especial notice the appeal from the Save the Children Fund. If we have the slightest feeling for suffering humanity, we cannot but lend our whole-hearted support to the cause of those in Central Europe who are struggling for existence, unhappy though it be.

G.S.C.

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### School Lectures.

**A**BOUT the middle of the term, the Head kindly consented to give the School a series of lectures on colour photography.

The first experiment was based on the Young-Helmholtz theory of colour vision. According to this theory, there are three primary colour sensations, red, green, and violet, all the intervening spectrum shades being made up of a more or less partial excitement of all three, or any two of these respective nerve systems. In the first experiment, the screen was illuminated by light from three arcs passing through three primary colour filters, thus giving a complete spectrum, and the screen appeared white.

When the screen was illuminated by only two of the primary colours, *e.g.*, red and green, the screen appeared yellow, with green and violet, blue, etc. When a small object was placed in front of the screen three shadows were formed, one pink; one yellow, and one blue. A large object, where the shadows overlap, also gave the three primaries round the edges.

The Head continued by showing how the above phenomena had been applied to colour photography. In the first experiments on this subject three photographs of the object were taken through three primary filters. The three positives, together with their respective colour filters, were placed in a triple lantern. When the latter was opened three images of the object were projected on the screen, one red, one green, and one violet;

by closing the lantern these three coloured images were made to coincide, and the result was a picture in natural colours of extraordinary fidelity. These superimposed light pictures, as they are called, are superior to all others, but the accurate workmanship required in the triple lantern and the difficulty of manipulation naturally render the process costly and cumbersome.

There is an alternative method due to Professor Ives. As before, three negatives are taken through the colour filters, and each negative is printed in its complementary colour on transparent dyed gelatine. Thus the negative taken in green is printed in pink, the negative taken in violet is printed in yellow, etc. These films are then superimposed on each other. The success of the photograph depends upon the accuracy of the latter operation. If in any portion of the slide, blue-green and yellow are superimposed, the green common to both these passes through, but neither the red nor the violet. In the portion of the slide corresponding to a red object, the three films would be, clear gelatine in the blue green film, and deep yellow and pink in the other two (corresponding to the black in a black and white print). These films superimposed give for the red object:—

Clear gelatine;

Yellow;

Pink;

and the result clearly shows the red common to pink and yellow.

These pictures are difficult to get into perfect register, and the edges of the object are inclined to be tinted, but the slides shown illustrated the degree of accuracy which could be obtained. The Ives' process has now, we were told, become a sound commercial investment, and the slides, though not as true in values as the superimposed light pictures obtained with the triple lantern, are very good.

The Head concluded by showing slides of flowers, scenery in Switzerland, and baskets of fruit.

A series of two lectures followed on "Bridges." Man's first efforts in bridge-making consisted of a log thrown across some gap, or by placing stepping-stones in a stream. These two methods and that of the arch provided the idea for every kind of bridge. The lectures were made doubly interesting by the slides—which showed examples from all over the world—and by some demonstrations and models of bridge-types. In his second lecture the Headmaster went on to discuss the properties of steel in bridge construction. The principles of Brunell and the cantilever were shown by means of models. Some very interesting pictures of the construction of the Forth Bridge, taken every month during its erection, added to the enjoyment of these lectures.

The next lecture was by Mr. C. Sydney Jones on "Some English Cathedrals." The lecturer had a very fine collection of views of the most interesting cathedrals. In the course of the evening, Mr. Jones was able to show us the most noteworthy point in the style, or in the case of most buildings, in the styles of our chief English cathedrals. We fear the continuity of the lecture was broken, when one of the carbons, hearing Mr. Jones commend the view of Salisbury Cathedral by moonlight, began to do its best to produce an approximate effect on the screen, and finally realising that its plucky attempt had failed, fell back on the floor of the lantern and gave up its ghostly light.

On March 8th, Miss Bulley gave a lecture on "How to know a good picture." Miss Bulley at once secured the attention of her audience by employing them in criticising and comparing various slides. The difficulty or impossibility of reproducing the colours in a great picture was recognised and allowed for in the decisions of the judges (we hope). In the use of lines and the disposition of mass and space consisted the excellence or failure of a picture. Slides of pictures and sculptures from all over the world had been collected to illustrate special points in the lecture.

Next winter, we hope, the school may be able to have lectures during two terms. S.M.

### “Escapade.”

The ruddy firelight sheds its homely rays  
 Upon my open book; the twilight fades,  
 And slowly deepen the far corner shades;  
 The glowing coals attract my charmed gaze,  
 And, as I look, are lost the sordid days,  
 The never-varied round; down magic glades  
 My eager spirit flies; scarce bend the blades  
 Of grass beneath my feet; I thread a maze  
 Of splendid blooms, soothing to every glance;  
 The throstle fills the zephyr-laden air  
 With throbbing tearful notes—and all is Peace.  
 Suddenly a falling coal breaks on my trance  
 With alien noise—lost is my vision fair.  
 No matter! I have had my brief release.

H.W.

### Literary and Debating Society.

THE Society has now finished what has been a very good session, both from the point of view of attendance and that of the quality and number of the speeches. Below we give the programme of the Society, and would

wish to call attention to the meeting of February 1st, when an experiment, whose success merits further efforts in this direction, took place. Three members of the Society selected an Art and, declaring it to be the greatest, gave a short speech in favour of it. The subject was then thrown open for discussion, and a vote was taken, when it was found that Poetry, as expected, had won the day. The paper by Dr. Wallace was much appreciated, as was also that by D. A. Hutchison.

On February 24th, H. J. Evans was elected to the Committee in place of D. A. Hutchison, who had resigned.

#### PROGRAMME.

Nov. 23rd...	...	" Civilization "	...	{	Pro. SILVERMAN
Nov. 30th...	...	" Musical Form "	...	{	Cont. G. N. ROBERTS
Dec. 4th...	...	Old Boys' Soirée	...		Dr. WALLACE
Dec. 14th...	...	Impromptu Debate	...		
Jan. 18th...	...	" That Cæsar was a greater man than Napoleon "	...	{	Pro. S MILBURN
Feb. 15th...	...	" Shelley "	...	{	Cont. F. R. BINGER
Feb. 26th...	...	Old Boys' Soirée	...		D. A. HUTCHISON
Mar. 1st...	...	" Direct Action "	...	{	Pro. J. GROSS
					Cont. G. H. COX

#### O. T. C. Notes.

THE result of last term's Certificate "A" examination was published this term. Sergts. Mayne and Hutchison and C.S.M. Milburn were successful. Corporal Ball has passed the practical part of Certificate "A," and is now waiting for the result of the theoretical part.

To come to more interesting matters, we have to record that a most successful *soirée* was held on Friday, 25th February. The evening's entertainment was provided by some members of the Staff and by individual cadets. An amusing feature was the Jazz Band of Cadet Nüssbaum and helpers. Prizes of O.T.C. diaries were given to the three performers who were regarded as having given the best items. By the kind generosity of the Headmaster, who is ever ready to give his help and interest to anything connected with corps, light refreshments were provided.

A Field Day has been fixed for Saturday, 26th March. It is a great pity that the corps is not able to have more days out of the school drill yard, yet without proficiency at drill no field day can be made a success.

There are rumours of webbing equipment for the corps. We are, however, so used to the vagaries of the War Office, that such talk leaves us unaffected. While talking of dress and equipment, it would be as well here to make a remark about

the slack way in which some members wear their uniform. Brown boots are *not* part of the uniform, nor is the wearing of a belt optional. Cadets should also endeavour to use their great-coats and not raincoats or mackintoshes when in uniform. and raincoats or mackintoshes when in uniform.

The O.T.C. Library has been re-opened. Very few cadets have shown any interest in it. This is all the more remarkable as there are some very good books. Such books as Lord Roberts' "Forty-one Years in India," or "With the Lost Legion in New Zealand" will surely make a wide appeal.

We may now expect to hear some good singing on route marches, as some copies of the O.T.C. Marching Songs have been bought. These songs have been specially written to fit in with the step when marching.

The following promotions have been made: Lance-Corporal Mayne to be Sergeant; Lance-Corporals Binger, Ball, E. S. Bowman, Cox, Rabett, Renault, Rushworth, and Slater to be Corporals.

(C.)S.M.

#### "Questions."

ONE day not long ago I was glancing through an old magazine, when my eye was arrested by a full-page advertisement bearing the striking question: "Is yawning infectious?" I confessed to myself that this was a poser, and proceeded to satisfy my curiosity. All it gave, however, was an extract from page 3863 of a certain encyclopædia, and it was followed by an earnest exhortation to buy the said encyclopædia and find out. The whole of the advertisement implied that life would not be worth living, not even on a desert island, or such homes of adventures, unless one had a copy, or even two, of this priceless work of art by one's side, day and night, summer and winter, all the year round. Having thus awakened my interest, it proceeded to browbeat me with a series of questions on, I think, every possible subject under the sun. Now, I rather pride myself on my general knowledge. I remember, once upon a time, in the long-buried past, getting a prize for such knowledge I possessed, so I determined to grapple with a few of these monstrosities; at least, I thought I would not go under without a struggle, and hang it, after all—

"'Tis better to have fought and lost,  
Than never to have fought at all."

Well, this was the first I noticed: "What makes us sneeze?" "Oh," says I. "This is an easy one. A piece of straw will often produce the desired effect, whilst pepper, particularly cayenne pepper, is even better." Then I took hold

of the mine of knowledge (Reader, do not ask me where I got it; but it was there, all the same), opened it to the given place, and "found out."

Strangely enough, none of my time-honoured methods were mentioned; they were unaccountably ignored. It appeared that all that happened was a stimulus of the "olfactory nerve." My disappointment was neutralised by my elation at learning that I had an "olfactory nerve." I had sneezed, therefore I had an "olfactory nerve." What need for further argument? I pictured myself speaking with my friends, gradually leading them on to the question: "But why does one sneeze?" Then would be my triumph. I imagined myself saying proudly with an excusable touch of aplomb, "Oh, merely a stimulus of the olfactory nerve." Nothing could be simpler.

I attacked the next question in complete self-confidence. "Is stone alive?" This I dismissed as beneath my notice. No stones of my acquaintance are alive, anyway.

"What are eyebrows for?" next met my eye. My theory was that they were sent by heaven in case, by any chance, fate had destined their owner to be a popular comedian. Apparently I was wrong. Their real use was to protect the eyes. I do not remember them ever having protected mine, but, no doubt, they know better than I do. "How do flies walk on the ceiling?" smote me next. At first I thought this was a deliberate attempt to divert my attention from that other fascinating conundrum, which has become of world-wide importance: "Where do flies go in the winter-time?" Looking it up, I found that these interesting specimens of Nature's creative skill were capable of sticking each foot to the ceiling with some species of glue, and pulling it away when necessary. Strange doubts assailed me. Personally I have never seen a fly glueing its foot preparatory to making a step forward, nor have I heard this mentioned even at the Impromptu Debates of the L.I.L. and D.S., but my faith in human nature prevailed, and I put my unworthy doubts aside. "Why can't animals talk?" "But they do," said I, or, at least, cats do, especially at night, when one is trying to get to sleep. I felt like inviting the editor (no, not our Editor; I mean the editor of this panacea for ignorance on which I am discoursing) to suffer one night sleeping in my bedroom. I felt there was a catch in it somewhere, so let it severely alone; I hate being caught. There followed: "Could the sky fall down?" This was silly. Obviously it couldn't, or wouldn't it have done so long ago?

By this time, not being a Pelmanist, my brain was becoming overtaxed. I felt this sort of thing was to be taken, like a tonic, at intervals, and so I adjourned for the night. There is, however, a question which I have often tried to solve, and the

answer to which I cannot find, even in this encyclopædia, and in concluding, I should like to ask everybody in general if they could help me and relieve my mind for ever. Here it is: "When is a mouse, if it spins?"

H.W.

### Chess Notes.

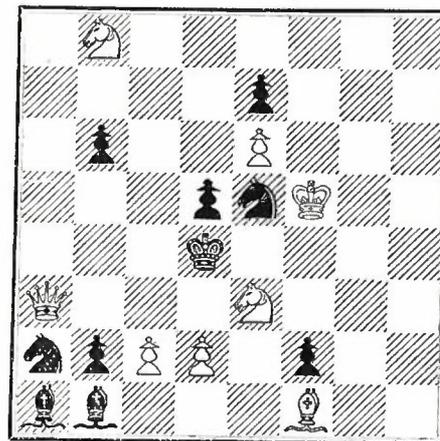
THE writing of these Chess Notes is not so easy as it appears. At first sight it might seem the simplest thing in the world to give a list of the matches played, with their several results.

It should be remembered, however, that this must be done in such a way as to throw the victories into high relief, and so keep the defeats discreetly in the shade. Thus the ease of writing Chess Notes varies as the number of victories won. Especially, therefore, this term is our task difficult, when the only matches in which we have not sustained honourable defeat have been played against the Masters, and against the Old Boys. We will, therefore, cut the Gordian knot by giving a plain, unembellished list of the matches played, with their results, as under:—

December 2nd, *v.* Wallasey Grammar School: won 13½; lost 17½. January 27th, *v.* The Masters: won 7; lost 7. February 2nd, *v.* Merchant Taylors': won 2½; lost 3½. February 14th, *v.* Old Boys: won 4½; lost 3½. March 10th, *v.* Wallasey Grammar School: won 10; lost 24.

Herewith another problem. The solution to the last one

BLACK (10)



WHITE (8)

White to play and mate in two moves.

was K4—Q3. Considering the number who seemed to be examining it, and still more the number of people who proclaimed to the world that they had solved it, it seems strange that not one person was able to summon up sufficient energy to write his name and solution on a piece of paper, and post it in the line box. "Please don't let me have to speak about this again."

### Camera and Field Club.

THE Club has not been able this term to be as active as is usual; many excursions which had been arranged had to be cancelled owing to the Shield Competitions.

At the time of going to print, only one excursion has been held. This took the form of a visit to the Works of the New Liverpool Rubber Co., Ltd. The party consisted of about a score of boys, accompanied by Miss Buchan and Mr. Elliott. We were shown the whole process of rubber shoe making, viewing the raw, dirty rubber as it comes to the Works, the washing and drying of the rubber, and finally the shaping of the boots on wooden "trees."

We would like to tender our thanks to the New Liverpool Rubber Co. for the highly interesting afternoon which we spent at their Works, and for their kind offer of prizes for essays in connection with this visit.

It is hoped that next term we will be able to resume our usual summer activities. Our rambles will be held jointly with the Photographic Society, which has taken over the photographic section of our work.

J.G.M.

### Photographic Society.

THE Society is now flourishing brilliantly, and the Dark Room has reached the acme of perfection. All apparatus, both for elementary and advanced work, is now available for members, and for beginners we can now provide a "Brownie" camera for their use. We hope to see a big advance in the number of members next term, as that is the best time for good photography. We wish it to be understood that any member of the Society can at any time use any of the apparatus and chemicals of the Society, as also the Dark Room, by application to the Secretary.

The meetings that have been held have been few, but in view of the fact that the Society is only just revived, we may look back on the term as successful in every way, and hope that the present state of affairs will continue to exist, and so encourage the school in the most interesting, instructive and necessary art of photography.

D.A.H.

### "A Night of Horror."

I had left school for good on Wednesday, at 12.40 p.m., and with a thankful heart had shaken hands with all or most of the Staff and Prefects. The following experience can, I suppose, only be accounted for by the theory of the association of ideas. It must have been late at night, but it seemed like day, when I found myself with a friend of mine, who was a warder at the Asylum, or perhaps I should call it the Institution. I followed my guide in through the ancient doorway. I waited while he went to the office—and here let me add that there was nothing wrong, queer or unusual about the office. I was not to be taken over the place, to see its inmates, but was warned that I must not make a sound, even to ask questions.

In going along one of the passages we met two ordinary looking people, who apparently wander round and round the whole building, looking in every room and from time to time shouting out "200 for Wednesday, and see they are properly done." Were they hot-cross buns or kippers that they wanted? I couldn't tell. Turning a corner we came to a door, on which was written "Knock and Wait." Truly they were a simple sort of patients who lived here. Why should anyone wait after having knocked, when there is provided an eye-hole through which the whole room may be seen? However, we walked on, while I thought—well, I haven't seen anything seriously wrong yet. Coming to an insignificant looking room—nothing like the place I have just mentioned—we opened the door, and a little man came rather nervously up to me, and said, "Excuse me, Sir, but may I, if you happen to have brought them, trouble you for the impositions I asked you to be so good as to do?" Turning away in pity, I was just going to say something to my guide when I was startled by a voice saying "Stick your name up there!" Not seeing anywhere to write my name, I did my best to get out quickly, and succeeded in knocking over a chair. I had just got out with the strains of a familiar chorus ringing in my ears: "Quiet you boys! sit down." Realising I had now seen some of the less-hopeful cases, I entered what turned out to be a very small room, and saw a man who, it appears, passes his life here. In anxious tones he was saying: "The body's upstairs." This was too much, and catching hold of my friend's arm I rushed upstairs, but saw nobody, only heard a voice from a room explaining at great length and with much enthusiasm how the late war, 1914-1918, had been won almost entirely with the aid of some dividers, drawing pins, and well-sharpened pencils. Here at least was a really pathetic case.

I wandered on, determined to get to the end of the place and, having seen everything, to leave the building. These weird cases were affecting my nerves; I could feel it. I had still to see some extraordinary persons before I could leave. There

is apparently a nervous malady which affects people so that they carry on their daily practices, audience or no audience. We passed a poor belated pseudo-mariner, shouting out at the top of his voice: "The Lighthouse Light is shining." I knew that New Brighton Tower was in process of being destroyed, but it was news to me that they could not turn off the light in the lighthouse. Descending a flight of stairs, I saw someone, who had been allowed to bring a spanner in with him, lying on the floor, to all appearance persuaded that he was repairing a motor bike.

Now, at last determined to make my way home, I was passing through a dark passage, when suddenly these words were flashed out: "Come in!" Evidently here was a lonely inmate who badly needed company. Remembering my school days, now passed, I was rooted to the ground in horror. Was this Institution merely a copy or was it original? I at last recovered my power of movement, but did not stop to investigate the nature of this building, which would no doubt become clear should I cross that fateful threshold.

Perhaps I should add that in accordance with the latest advice from Labour Headquarters, this place was supplied with a Library—something after the style of the scheme for mariners at sea. I was taken here, and a most curious sight met my gaze. Several inmates were holding a regular debate with a chairman and secretary. One or two more, though it was a hot, sunny day, were making frantic efforts to bring warmth to their shivering frames.

Finally, I visited a cell where two people were arguing, one shouting "On Parade," the other quietly saying "The League—League—er—the League of—er—Interschool Ping-Pong Champions." Just turning round, I caught a glimpse of something going along a passage. I can't think what it was, it was horrible, eerie, and strikingly affecting. Something in yellow, followed by a patch of red, was moving slowly along. Then I awoke. Thank Heaven!

O.I. (?)

### Speech Day.

AS in the good old days before the war, the Prize Distribution was held in the Christmas Term. The fact, however, that the School is not of exactly the same size as it was in the happy times was clearly shown, and the enormous number of people present made the hall seem very small indeed.

Sir Francis Danson opened the meeting by introducing Sir Norman Hill, who was to present the prizes. The Headmaster then gave his report, mentioning the fact that the School is now larger than ever, being more than twice its size in 1914. The

previous year, he declared, had been something of a lean one for the School in the way of scholastic successes, but there was every hope that this year would prove the exact opposite. He was expecting news from Cambridge, and was confident that the Head of the School, who was then at Oxford, would do something worthy of himself and the School. Fortunately, both of their hopes were fulfilled. Before presenting the prizes, Sir Norman Hill gave a very inspiring address on work, a subject always of interest to members of the Liverpool Institute. The speaker said that during their younger days his hearers must give good, honest work in change for all that they and those who depended on them needed. After all, they would have to give good, honest work to the State, of which they were citizens, in return for the protection that the State gave them. "You must be ready with your part in full measure, for you will receive as you give." Without work, knowledge and skill yielded but a poor return. Clear thinking on these questions was the more necessary at the present time when the war had quickened interest in all the great problems of life. Britain had lost the services of thousands of gallant men, had wasted enormous resources, and now were a nation deep in debt. If our hopes were to be realised, if we were to build up on the wreckage of the hideous waste of war a better, happier country, each must play his part manfully. This obtains also in School games. There the need for work, especially for good, honest work, was driven home perhaps more sharply than in class work.

Mr. Sydney Jones then proposed the vote of thanks, in a typically refreshing speech. Mr. Groom, in seconding, elaborated to some length, the metaphor of a ship at sea, and brought it to a dramatic conclusion. Sir Norman Hill, in reply, said that he had seen much that was really worth reading among the prizes, and complimented the prize winners on their good taste. He then asked that the School be granted a holiday, a request which was granted by Sir Francis Danson, on behalf of the Governors. The meeting dispersed amid the usual tumultuous excitement.

### The School Play.

THE performance of Gilbert's "Tom Cobb," on Monday, December 20th, has added another play to what we might call the School's repertoire. The play itself is a thing of sparkling wit and dialogue, but the presentation of so difficult a piece seemed a rather hazardous undertaking. The performance justified the attempt, however, and we can but commend all those who took part in it. Were we to descant on the merits of the play, we should find our matter greatly exceeding our space. So, as "Brevity is the soul of wit," we shall be brief.

To commence with the more outstanding parts would appear the simplest plan, and Tom Cobb would naturally be the one to treat of first. Tom Cobb, an unemployed young doctor, engaged to Matilda O'Fipp, was played by Hutchison with great *éclat*. Though at times rather stiff, yet in the main his acting was full of promise; his articulation (one of the most important attributes of the actor) commendable. Whipple, a somewhat colourless part in itself, was played by Wardle, who in his gestures, showed one manifest fault, that of continually grasping the lapels of his coat. The disposition of the hands is a valuable thing to learn—it is also very difficult. Had he shown more "aplomb" he would have improved a performance which was certainly very creditable. Shankland, in the part of Colonel O'Fipp, had to combat with an Irish accent; not an easy thing at the best of times. Saving a tendency to slip off into ordinary speech, he accomplished this successfully enough. His acting at times left something to be desired, but appearing for the first time as he did, he was beset with obvious difficulties. As Bulstrode Effingham, Anderson performed the necessary functions of an unimportant character, making use of a deep bass voice that we had not thought he possessed. Last of the men comes Jermy, who had to play the part of "the old, old man" (Mr. Effingham). He was really excellent, and played his part to perfection—the wheezes and gasps were particularly lifelike—and we must congratulate him on his performance.

Of the female impersonators, one only had acted before. In the part of Caroline Effingham, Chiswell, improved in appearance by a becoming dress and velvet hat, presented the character of a poetic damsel, in love with somebody whose "soul," as she affirmed, "she had seen," and won the approval of the audience. Wickes, as Matilda O'Fipp, displayed an energy hardly credible, while Poadham, in a very gentle voice, lashed Tom Cobb to scorn. The difficulties of the play were all finally overcome, and it is a matter for intense satisfaction that this play should have been made such a success. K.St.C.T.

◆◆◆  
"Spring."

Farewell ye wintry mists and winds so wild,  
Hither from the Western Ocean rolled;  
Sweet harbingers of Spring have ere now smiled,  
Fresh glistening leaf, shoots from the mould.  
The rare, keen air resounds with glad some song  
Of birds return'd from distant climes;  
Methinks they've deemed their sojourn all too long,  
And greet thine advent, Spring, betimes.  
Tho' now the sky, bright summer's radiance wants,  
Clearer clouds caress its filmy blue;  
And showers gaily falling, but bedew the plants  
With clinging drops of diamond hue.

I.S.

## House Notes.

COCHRAN HOUSE.—We have not been very successful this term in football or Gymnasium. In the Horsfall Cup Competition, the House was knocked out in the first round by Philip Holt. In the gymnasium competition, Cochran was sixth. We must not, however, be discouraged, but must do better in the House Choir Competition, in which the House usually meets with more success. It is hoped that Cochran will do well in the Hobby Show this year. The Swimming Gala will take place next term, and all swimmers in Cochran ought to get into touch with the swimming captain. S.M.

ALFRED HOLT HOUSE.—In the Horsfall Competition we were beaten 10-2 by Hughes, in the first round; in the Gym. Competition we were bottom. Neither of these events throw discredit upon the House. In the football match, the score at half-time was 2-1 against us, and the forwards, tiring after their admirable struggle to equalise during the subsequent twenty minutes, gave the opportunity for Coomer to give some exhibitions of football as played in the highest circles. In the Gym. Competition, after the team had been satisfactorily organised during the last week, the fourth man was obliged to absent himself from school when the final day came, and deputies were already needed by the gym. instructor for displays. We offer our thanks and congratulations to Taylor (who was first runner-up for the championship), King (who gained higher marks than any other second man), and Musker, who, together, had the highest average for any team. Taylor has been elected Sports Captain, and Gleave, Swimming Sub-Captain. A fairly successful Soirée was held before Christmas; it is hoped that there will be a larger attendance if another is arranged for this term. We look forward to the Hobby Show. It is hoped that the House Choir will be able to retain the Singing Cup, and that A.H. will distinguish itself as usual in the other departments. We have led the way with a League of Nations' Study Circle, which has met for short readings and discussion on Tuesday evenings, and has a great future before it. Next term we shall have to compete in the Sports, Swimming and Cricket Competitions. The House, if not skill, has spirit. Each, from the youngest to the oldest, has his part to play. What is yours? G.S.C.

TATE HOUSE.—This has been a term of attempt and perhaps what would popularly be termed a failure; but in our vocabulary shall be known as success. We have gone down, as it were, with flags flying and bugles playing. Our football contest with Owon House failed, not because we had a weaker team, but because our men could not find the goal. We were defeated, after a hard game, by four goals to nil. Our gymnasium team,

under the able leadership of Bowman, made a glorious third to Danson's second, for it was beaten by three marks, and by Danson's by  $\frac{1}{2}$  a mark. It is in enthusiasm that our success lies, and as keenness is the true success in most things, we cannot say that we have failed. Whether we shall carry off the Singing Cup will have been decided by the time these notes go to press, and we can only hope that the Choir will develop first-class voices for the occasion. And to be in the fashion, let us end with the motto which can be applied to us: *Resurgam*. "I shall arise."  
K.St.C.T.

HUGHES HOUSE.—At the House Meeting the only election was G. H. Cox to be House Sports Captain. When the excitement caused by this election had subsided, the attention of the House was turned into more fruitful channels. The Horsfall Cup Competition was the first topic of conversation, and wonders were expressed as to who would be our opponents. This honour fell to Alfred Holt, and we easily overcame their resistance, on the Monday of half term, by ten goals to two. By this victory we are entitled to meet Danson in the semi-final, and we also hope to beat them. Next we were called to display our prowess in the gymnasium, and in this sphere we were not as successful, our final position being fifth; six marks only separated us from the winners, Owen House, who have begun life as a House very successfully, and to them we offer our heartiest congratulations. The Hobby Show takes place this term, and members are asked to help their House in the competition by exhibiting freely. A dearth of musical talent prevents us from having a House Choir.

In conclusion, let me remind the House of the important events which will be upon us next term. These are (i.) the Sports, (ii.) the Swimming Gala, (iii.) the Cricket Cup Competition. There is a great reputation at stake, and it is up to the House *as a whole* to keep this reputation and, if possible, to better it.  
P.J.B.

PHILIP HOLT HOUSE.—House activities have started at last, and P.H. have so far acquitted themselves well. In the first round of the Horsfall Cup Competition we obtained an easy victory over Cochran, and are drawn against Owen in the semi-final. We have, therefore, a very good chance of contesting the final with Hughes. In the Gymnasium Competition we fared better than we had expected, finishing a very good fourth and being only four marks behind the leading House. We tender our thanks to Wardle and the rest of the team, and compliment them on doing so well in the Swedish drill. We must also offer our congratulations to Jermy on being elected School Swimming Captain, and to Lemon and McDavid on the splendid way in which they have played in the Senior Shield.

With regard to next term, the House should remember that the only way in which we can better last year's performance is by winning the championship of all three divisions. J.G.

OWEN HOUSE.—At the beginning of this term our House was particularly unlike other Houses in the respect that we could only hope that the future would bring us laurels; other Houses could point to their past triumphs. We are now in the proud position of being able to do the same. The football team passed the first round of the Horsfall Cup by soundly beating Tate, and although we are said to be a trifle lucky, a 4—0 result does not strike one as being a chance victory. In the second round, after losing 2—0 at half-time, we eventually won 4—2 against Philip Holt. The team is to be congratulated on its success, and every member of it deserves praise. We must also congratulate the Gym. team on its winning the Plevin-Grieve Cup. This is an excellent start, but the future does not look too inspiring. The House is not half keen enough, there having been very few entries for the Hobby Competition. The House has, in many ways, much to be enthusiastic about, but do not let this, as has sometimes been the case with others, lead to an apathetic and indulgent superiority—there are still many cups to be won.

DANSON HOUSE.—There have been few activities this term since there have been no House games. In the Horsfall Cup Competition we were fortunate enough to secure the only bye, and we hope to put up a good fight in the semi-final, where we meet Hughes. We can at least guarantee a good match. We are also glad to see that House is well represented in both School Shield teams.

Again the House has been very unfortunate in the Gymnasium Competition. We lost two of our team to Owen House and another one to Cochran. In spite of this we formed an excellent team, and obtained second place, being only half a mark below the winning house. This is the third year in succession in which we have obtained second place. Our excellent display was largely due to Kennan, whom we must congratulate on winning the Individual Championship, and also Hutchison, who obtained the highest number of marks in boxing. We must congratulate Hutchison on passing Certificate "A" Examination.

The House Choir is progressing favourably, and we mean to obtain a high place in the competition.

The House should remember the Sports, next term, and we want every boy in the House, especially in the senior division, to enter for an event. In conclusion, we should suggest that the Easter holidays are a good time for beginning to train!

F.R.B.

### Gymnasium Competition.

**G**YMNASIUM Displays are usually such dull and uninteresting functions, that it was a surprise to find that the demand for tickets far exceeded the supply. Unfortunately, there is very limited accommodation for spectators, but those who succeeded in squeezing in were delighted by an excellent programme, in which everybody concerned deserves praise. The House teams contributed the first item, a display of physical exercises, and were followed by a delightful exhibition of Indian club swinging. The old boys, as usual, gave a spirited display of jumping, and one or two of them offered extremely fine individual efforts on the horizontal and parallel bars. The Display would, of course, be incomplete without Mr. Stell's inevitable series of "thrills" on the bars, and his was without a doubt the most interesting item of the night. The "boxing" was intensely appreciated by the boys in the gallery: that most of the parents left during this event is a very insignificant fact. There was much to applaud in the brisk flow of blood, in the furious, ill-timed onslaughts, and in the generous forgetfulness of self in the desire to punch the other fellow's head. The disappearance of the rings from the list of individual items assisted to make the Display less tedious, but the parallel bars good-naturedly stepped in and took their place. Bowman and Kennan were the only two to relieve the monotony of a huge but uninspiring procession to the bars. Bowman was much below form, and Kennan gave an excellent display, which fully entitled him to the title of Individual Champion. The horizontal bar was only graced by three competitors, and their badly-practiced exhibitions looked quite miserable in comparison with the "grand circles" of Mr. Stell and Baker. There has, however, been little time for practising, and taking this into consideration, it is a tribute to Mr. Stell's organising powers that everything ran so smoothly.

The competition between the Houses was very keen, and had Alfred Holt had a full team, they might have accomplished an event which is as unusual as it is unexpected. The Owen House team is to be congratulated on winning the cup, and it undoubtedly deserved it, although only half-a-mark proved its superiority over Danson House.

Not many spectators were aware of the fact that Mr. Stone, the donor of the Plevin-Grieve cup was amongst the spectators. Our thanks are due to Nüssbaum for beating out the rhythm to Denis and his merry men, and Mr. Tindall, the judge, and what higher testimonial can he have, when even the competitors acknowledged his fairness.

R. W. B.

### RESULTS OF THE COMPETITION.

1.—Owen House	...	...	...	...	228½
2.—Danson	...	...	...	...	228
3.—Tate	...	...	...	...	225½
4.—P. Holt	...	...	...	...	223½
5.—Hughes	...	...	...	...	222½
6.—Cochran	...	...	...	...	218
7.—A. Holt	...	...	...	...	175

### Form Football.

**B**Y the time this issue appears in print, the Horsfall Cup will have been won. In the first round of the competition, Owen beat Tate; Hughes, Alfred Holt; and Philip Holt, Cochran. In the semi-finals, Hughes meet Danson, and P. Holt and Cochran also play.

Apart from the above competition, the School has divided its interests mainly between the victorious Junior and Senior Shield teams. There have been practically no form games, but, on the whole, we may regard the past season as in every way successful.

### School Football.

**T**HIS season football has been most successful in every way. We have been favoured by "the gods," and only one fixture has had to be scratched, owing to inclement weather. The First Eleven has gone through the season with only one reverse, and that against St. Francis Xavier's, with an under-age eleven. The Eleven owes its success chiefly to the forwards and half-backs, who combine well together. As may be seen by looking at the "goals against" column, we have not too strong a defence. The Shield teams have been quite as successful, and both have succeeded in winning their way through to their respective finals. The Senior Shield Team by defeating St. Francis Xavier's (5—2) in the first round, Birkenhead Institute (3—0) in the second round (after a goalless draw at Birkenhead), and Wallasey Grammar School (7—0) in the semi-final, now meet the Collegiate in the final. The team has played well together, and has fully deserved to qualify for the final, in which we wish them every success. The Junior Shield Team, however, has been very lucky, and it is chiefly due to good luck and Loughlin that they have reached the final stage. Strapping through the first two rounds, by defeating Birkenhead Institute (3—2) and Holt (3—1), they met St. Francis Xavier's in the semi-final at Greenbank, after a draw at West Derby, and it was only after extra time that we ran out winners by

the odd goal in seven. We join in the general sympathy for the hard luck of the St. Francis Xavier's forward line, who played a brilliant game throughout the match. We offer our sincere thanks to Mr. Reece, who has taken a keen interest in the Eleven, and to Mr. R. E. Williams, who has refereed and acted as linesman for the teams on every possible occasion.

#### CRITIQUE OF FIRST ELEVEN AND SHIELD TEAM.

COOMER, G. M. (Captain) (1918-19-20-21).—On the field, a fast centre-forward who opens out the game well, shoots hard, and takes and makes opportunities. A popular Captain of School Football, who has had a more difficult rôle than his predecessors owing to the increased number of games.

DUNN, F. W. (Sub-Capt.) (1919-20-21).—A thoroughly reliable and hard-working centre-half. Feeds his forwards well, but should shoot more. Can use his head to advantage.

COHEN, E. (1920-21).—A forceful but unpolished half-back. Shoots occasionally, but should learn to head.

BALL, E. S.—A fairly clever but extremely nervous goalkeeper. Is too fond of running out.

LOUGHLIN, E. J.—For his size, he is a brilliant right back. A sure kick, tackles well and can use his head.

COSTAIN, R. H.—A rather indifferent full-back. Has a strong kick and tackles fairly well.

ROBERTS, G. N.—Is a good half-back. Tackles well, but should keep the ball low when passing.

KENNAN, J. M.—Has played fairly well in his new position of centre-half. Wanders about too much and leaves his man. Should feed his forwards more.

MURPHY, J.—A half-back with a strong but not very sure kick. Marks his man well, and shoots occasionally.

LEMON, W. A. P.—A fast hard-working forward. Centres and shoots well.

MCDAVID, A. R. (1920-21).—A clever inside forward who can shoot well and use his head. Is inclined to forget that there are wings.

KEEDWELL, C. (1920-21).—A clever but rather slow centre-forward. Feeds his wings with excellent passes, and shoots well.

WHITNEY, C. J.—A slow but surprising inside-left. Passes well and has a strong shot.

BAXTER, P. J. (Secretary) (1920-21).—Has performed his arduous duties as Secretary in a very capable manner. A good outside-left. Inclined to over-dribble and neglects his inside men too much. Is a good corner-taker.

#### SCHOOL v. OULTON S.S.

Played at Greenbank, January 19th.

For the first match of the term we fielded the following eleven, which was, with the exception of Coomer, an under age eleven:—Ball; Loughlin, Costain; Lewis, Roberts, Murphy; Shankland, Smith, McDavid, Coomer, Baxter.

In the first half, aided by the wind and the slope, the School completely overplayed Oulton, and at half-time the score was 4—0 in our favour. In the second half, our half back line fell to pieces, and it was due to the good work of our backs that Oulton were prevented from scoring. The final score was 4—0 in our favour. A word of praise is due to the Oulton custodian, who played a great game in the second half, and certainly saved his side from a much heavier defeat.

#### SCHOOL v. S.F.X.

Played at West Derby on January 26th, in wet weather.

We played "an under age" team in this match, and the services of Coomer, Dunn and Cohen were therefore not available. Team:—Ball, E. S.; Loughlin, Costain; Kennan, Roberts, Murphy; Shankland, McDavid, Keedwell, Lemon, Baxter. Baxter won the toss, and elected to kick against a fine rain, which looked like continuing. In the first minute a movement on the left nearly led to a goal, but S.F.X. rallied and our goal was visited. End to end play followed, in which we had the best of matters but the worst of luck. Towards half-time S.F.X. obtained a corner, from which they scored. At half-time the score was still 1—0 against us. After the re-start, the Institute at once made way, only to fail again. A mistake by our backs led to a mêlée in front of the goal, from which the S.F.X. centre forward scored with a fast rising shot, which gave Ball no chance. Soon afterwards, Roberts had the misfortune, whilst charging down a shot, to divert the ball into his own goal. All this time our forwards were pressing, and about eight minutes from time, McDavid scored a good goal. In the last minute we were awarded a corner. This was well placed by Baxter, and Keedwell had no difficulty in scoring. Immediately the full time whistle sounded, and we left the field vanquished for the first time this season by four goals to two. The performance, however, was very creditable to a light team, who were playing a team which was much heavier. Ball, in goal, gave a fairly good display, marred by one or two risky experiments; of the halves, Kennan was easily the best; while the honours of the forwards fell to Keedwell and McDavid.

#### SCHOOL v. WALLASEY G.S.

Played at Greenbank, Saturday, January 29th.

Team:—Ball; Loughlin, Costain; Kennan, Dunn, Cohen; Coomer, McDavid, Keedwell, Lemon, Baxter. Coomer won the toss, and elected to kick down hill. Immediately the School forwards took up the offensive, and following some good combination, Lemon scored with a good shot. Then Wallasey attacked, and their inside left was almost through, but Loughlin robbed him on the goal line when all seemed lost. Goals now came quickly, and we led at half-time by 5—0. In the second half Wallasey had much more of the game, and fully deserved the goal their centre forward scored. Towards the end Wallasey tired considerably, and our forwards increased the score to 10—1. The Wallasey goalkeeper played a fine game throughout, and he was not to blame for the shots that passed him. Scorers: Keedwell 3; Lemon, 1; Baxter, 2; Coomer, 1; McDavid, 1.

## FIRST ROUND OF JUNIOR SHIELD.

## SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Greenbank, February 2nd.

Team:—Stevenson; Loughlin, Hogg; Goldblatt, Youngson, Jarvis; Poadham, Bosworth, Magill, Worgan, Thompson. Losing the toss, we kicked off uphill. Poadham, securing the ball, raced away and forced a corner. This was well taken, and the goalkeeper, in trying to clear, carried the ball into his own goal. Inspired by this early success, the School forwards made several dangerous raids on the Birkenhead goal, only to be driven back by the opposing backs. Birkenhead now pressed on the left, and from a free kick outside the penalty area, their centre half scored with a high shot which Stevenson failed to reach. Following this, good work by Poadham led to Bosworth scoring with a good shot. A few minutes later we were awarded a penalty. Hogg took it and made no mistake with a fast, high shot, which the goalkeeper touched, but failed to stop. At half-time the score was 3-1 in our favour. In the second half, Birkenhead enjoyed the greater part of the game. Their centre forward was particularly dangerous. He secured the ball in mid-field, beat Youngson and Loughlin, and scored with a shot that Stevenson allowed to slip through his fingers. This reverse put the School on their mettle. Good work by Poadham should have led to a goal, but Worgan and Thompson succeeded in getting in each other's way, and a good chance was lost. Birkenhead now gave our defence a severe grueling, and it was due to the fine work of Loughlin, who seemed always to be on the right spot, that we left the field winners by the odd goal in five. Considering that it was the first time that they had played together, the team, as a whole, played well. In goal, Stevenson was not too safe, and should certainly have stopped the second goal. Both backs played a good game, although Hogg was a little uncertain in the first half. The halves were good without being brilliant. Both the wing forwards played a good game, but the three inside forwards were too slow in taking their chances, particularly in the second half.

## FIRST ROUND OF SENIOR SHIELD.

## SCHOOL v. S.F.X.

Played at Greenbank, February 9th.

For the First Round of the Shield we were without the services of Baxter and Roberts, and fielded the following team:—Ball; Loughlin, Costain; Grisdale, Kennan, Murphy; Shankland, McDavid, Keedwell, Lemon, Whitney. Ball lost the toss, and we kicked off against the wind and sun. The School had the best of matters in the opening exchanges, and Murphy finished a movement on the left with a strong shot which just passed wide of the upright. Then followed a long period of mid-field play, in which Kennan and Costain were seen to advantage. S.F.X. now attacked and, following a weak clearance by Ball, their centre forward had no difficulty in scoring. The School forward line simply could not get going. Whitney and Lemon were continually in one another's way, and when the former did put some centres across there was no one there to take them. At half-time the score was 1-0 against us. On turning round, a great change came over our forward line, and in five minutes we had taken the lead. Keedwell secured the first goal with a beautiful shot from 30 yards range, and Whitney the second after a good individual run. The School forward line now showed us some brilliant combination, but they were spoilt, time after time, by Shankland, who was completely off form and could do nothing right. However, Whitney, on the other

wing, was playing a great game, and scored a third goal with a high shot, which completely baffled the S.F.X. custodian. S.F.X. now pressed on the left, and Loughlin was unlucky enough to handle in the penalty area. The right half took the kick, and made no mistake with a high shot. A few minutes later, Ball made a good save, diving at the foot of an oncoming forward just as he was about to shoot, and thereby preventing a certain goal. In the last minutes we completely outplayed S.F.X., and McDavid scored two more goals from passes from Whitney and Keedwell respectively. Ball, in goal, was very shaky in the first half but improved after the interval. Both backs played well, while Kennan was the best of the halves. Of the forwards, Whitney, Keedwell and McDavid deserve honourable mention.

## SECOND ROUND OF JUNIOR SHIELD.

## SCHOOL v. HOLT S.S.

Played at Calderstones, February 16th.

Team:—Stevenson; Loughlin, Myles; Goldblatt, Youngson, Jarvis; Poadham, Bosworth, Magill, Hogg, Thompson. Loughlin won the toss and elected to kick with the wind. The School took up the offensive, and both Bosworth and Poadham should have scored early on, but they shot wide, with only the goalkeeper to beat. All the first half, with the exception of two rushes made by the Holt forwards, the School monopolised the play, but the shooting of the forwards was wretched, and it was not until close on half-time that Magill managed to score from a mêlée in the goal mouth. This was quickly followed by a second goal from Hogg, who rushed the ball and the goalkeeper into the net. At half-time the score was 2-0 in our favour. In the second half play became scrappy and uninteresting. The Holt forwards made several determined attacks on our goal, and their centre forward scored with a shot that Stevenson should have saved. Our defence was not too sound, and Holt nearly scored again when Stevenson fumbled the ball in front of the goal. Our forwards now got going, and following some good work by Thompson, Magill scored from a questionable position. There was no further scoring, and we finished winners by three goals to one. The team did not play nearly as good a game as against Birkenhead. There was no understanding between the halves and forwards, little or no combination amongst the forwards, and there were two obvious weaknesses in the defence, namely, Stevenson and Myles. Loughlin was a tower of strength at full back, Youngson and Goldblatt the best of the halves, while the honours of the forwards fell to Poadham and Hogg.

## SECOND ROUND OF SENIOR SHIELD.

## SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Birkenhead, February 23rd.

Team:—Ball; Loughlin, Costain; Roberts, Kennan, Murphy; Lemon, McDavid, Keedwell, Whitney, Baxter. Baxter won the toss, and we kicked off with the sun and wind at our backs. In the first minute Birkenhead should have scored. Ball ran yards out of his goal but failed to secure the ball, and left the outside right with an open goal, but he shot tamely outside. Then followed a ding-dong struggle, with both ends being visited in quick succession, but both sets of backs were superior to the opposing forwards and the goalkeepers were scarcely troubled. In one of the raids on their goal, Lemon had the misfortune to hurt his shoulder. He played on pluckily, but he was practically a passenger for the rest of the game. The School were prominent on the left, and from a centre from Baxter, Keedwell

shot straight at the goalkeeper, who had no difficulty in clearing. At the other end, Loughlin and Costain were in fine form, and though kept busy were equal to all the demands made upon them. In the second half, Birkenhead, playing with the wind, had the best of matters.

Their outside right was distinctly dangerous but, although he put in some fine runs and centres, his shooting was very weak. Our half backs were too concerned with stopping the rushes of the Birkenhead forwards to think of passing accurately to our forwards. Consequently, Baxter and Whitney scarcely touched the ball at all in the second half. However, Keedwell and McDavid were both working hard and, between them, brought the ball well into our opponents' half. Keedwell securing the ball beat both backs, and hitting the post with a fierce drive was distinctly unlucky in not scoring. The next item of interest was a foul just outside the penalty area. Murphy took the kick, but shot yards wide. For the remainder of the game we were penned in our own half. Time after time Birkenhead attacked, only to be driven back by Loughlin and Costain. Their shooting was very erratic. Their centre forward twice miskicked in front of goal, and when he scored later on he was ruled offside. At the end our defence was still unbeaten, and the game ended in a goalless draw. For the best part of the game we had been kept on the defence, and it was chiefly due to the splendid defensive work of Loughlin and Costain that we still have any hope for the Shield.

#### SCHOOL v. OLD BOYS.

Played at Greenbank, February 26th.

Team:—Ball; Loughlin, Costain; Cashin, Roberts, Dunn; Cohen, Buckley, McDavid, Coomer, Keedwell, Baxter. Losing the toss, Coomer kicked off against a glaring sun. The Old Boys were soon aggressive, and it was not long before Wilkinson opened their score from a corner with a curious shot. The School now asserted itself, and only a brilliant save by Ellison prevented Coomer from scoring. From the ensuing corner, Coomer equalised with a header. A mistake by Dunn let in Wilkinson, who gave Ball no chance with a low shot. At the other end both Keedwell and Baxter missed open goals, and it was left to McDavid to equalise. Exciting play followed, and Hopkins gave the Old Boys the lead with a shot that should have been saved. Wilkinson increased the lead with an individual effort. McDavid sustaining an injury to his leg was forced to retire. For the remainder of the half the Old Boys kept the School on the defence, but our backs were in great form and successfully resisted all efforts. At half-time the score was 4—2 in the Old Boys' favour. After half-time McDavid returned, and the School asserted their superiority. The inside forwards combined together excellently, but their efforts were spoilt by the wingers, both of whom were decidedly off form. For a time the Old Boys managed to keep our forwards out, but the School soon took the lead. The Old Boys' forwards were by no means idle, and both Wilkinson and Tucker put in some good work, but both were very unsteady in front of goal. Towards the end, the Old Boys tired considerably, and goals became plentiful, Coomer being the chief scorer. The final score was 9—4 in our favour. The honours of the defence go to Loughlin, who played a sterling game throughout, while those of the forwards go to McDavid, Keedwell, and Coomer. Scorers: Coomer, 6; McDavid, 2; Baxter, 1.

Last term's results:—Nov. 24th, v. Oulton S.S., won 4—1; Nov. 27th, v. Old Boys' XI., won 3—1; Dec. 1st, v. Alsop H.S., won 7—1.

### The Library.

WHILE we have the opportunity we should like to draw the notice of the users of the Library to the new books which have been receive. A list is here printed so that they will know what new books are in the Library:—

Mowat	...	Wars of the Roses.
Ashton	...	Evolution of a Coast-line.
Marshall	...	Industry and Trade.
Hood	...	Poetical Works.
Southey	...	Life of Nelson.
Robertson	...	Bismarck.
Reade	...	Cloister and the Hearth.
Short House	...	John Inglesant.
Ferrero	...	Greatness and Decline of Rome.
Thomson	...	Electricity and Matter.
Pliny	...	Letters.
Firth	...	Augustus Cæsar.

Lists will be published periodically, so that records may be kept up-to-date.

### Our University Letters.

Oxford Union Society,  
26th February, 1921.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

We are getting very old; it is time that some recruits were sent to us to bring back the inconsequence of youth. There was a time when Final Schools were something so far in the future that, like old age, they cast no shadow. Now they are something in the *near* future, unpleasant as an impending visit to the dentist. By the time these lines are in print the classical people will have their troubles over, the rest of us will still be groaning in the spirit over sunshine wasted, and midnight oil consumed.

Torpids, the great event of this term, are over, and the member from New College is still trying to forget his three bumps backwards. Mr. McKie successfully coxed his college second boat to victory. Corpus celebrated their six days' continuous triumph with an enthusiasm which less successful colleges can only regard as excessive. It is hoped that when the débris is cleared away the sundial in the middle of the front quad. will be found to be almost intact.

It has been somewhat difficult this term to keep up the intercourse which in less crowded years was so natural and so easy. "Scholars in their pensive citadels" are apt to be a little impatient of interruption; and the ultimate foundations of the universe and the relative merits of buttered toast and crumpets seem alike unimportant compared with the pressing necessity of knowing the clause of the Bill of Rights or being able to conjugate—, but that is all Greek to me.

I am quite sure that all the examinations I have passed were necessary, and still more certain that those I shall still have to pass are quite superfluous. Work cuts into one's day so; don't you think so, Mr. Editor? In the University of Utopia obvious merit would at least be given *some* weight in awarding degrees.

I am afraid all this is rather vague. I might have given you all the details of our daily life, but I am sure that you would not be interested. The truth is that we are all rather uninteresting at present. We need new blood; and so I close with the exhortation with which I began, send us some more men, so that the present little colony may not be the mere flash of a moment, but may light a permanent candle and make a lasting impression on the most learned and yet most ignorant of cities.

Yours sincerely,

J. I. NOXUCLAVE.

The Union Society,

Cambridge,

11th March, 1921.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

Dear MR. EDITOR,

The ways of Editors, as you are probably aware, are multitudinous and singular. For this reason, it may therefore be supposed, you cannot find the tact to conceal your deficiencies in Latin—even in Latin of the canine sort. You go further than this; you persuade another to perform your task, trusting that the bland benevolence of our simple souls will not heed your omission, whilst obeying your injunctions. This, unfortunately, we cannot do, and in our inability to find the time and material requisite for the duty which you would have us perform, we must offer you our regrets. At the same time, lest you should be inconvenienced, we will write you a letter; but it will be a Conventional Letter.

Thus, then, as follows:—

We cannot discover any hippopotami or walri in this town. Antiquarians assert or deny, according to taste, that England was once peopled by wild beasts, and that the Thames flowed into the Rhine; and many people firmly believe that wild beasts will continue to exist in this country until the Mersey flows into the Shannon, and the Shannon into the Hudson-River. We are not desirous of seeing a Liverpool denuded of its inhabitants: far better a return to a Lancashire denuded of its Liverpool—a state of things which we are told once did exist. Consequently we must endure, as best we may, under the prevailing order of things. But this is leading us from our point.

To return, therefore, to our animals. We have four; but one of them has not been seen by mankind for . . . quite a long time, so we will lament, and only contemplate three. There is a street called Downing Street, and in it are many mansions, one of which is devoted to the service of chemistry; it is, like the King's daughter, all glorious within, and it contains all manner of things creeping innumerable. . . . One gloomy evening, we met one of these emerging from an archway; we spoke to it, and it answered us quite nicely; and lo! it was Sampson. He had, it appeared, been doing chemistry, doubtless with some object in view. [Precisely what is the use of such an ultra-scientific subject, we could not, cannot, and never will understand.] But he was looking very well.

There are also two rows of almshouses, situated in the middle of a field. Up a precipice at the back of one of them lives our second subject—and he has need of all his energy and breath in his ascents. He may be seen, if required, at times, wallowing on the floor of certain laboratories, imbibing nourishment (mental) from impossible thermometers. His name is Baxter. A third member of our community—Russell by name—also belongs to these two buildings. He is reputed to spend most of his time on the farm, growing pigs and potatoes. And as the farm is somewhat remote, we do not see him very often.

And while we are on the subject, we will seize the opportunity, and congratulate R. H. Miller on being awarded a Scholarship in Mathematics and Natural Science, to be tenable in these two buildings. [Their name, as it happens, is Downing College.] We welcome him *brachis apertis*—with open arms, as it were.

The futile Press is still bleating about the women. They want us to let them in, they say. Down with Girton! Down with Newnham! And if the present undergraduate spirit survives until we are all middle-aged dons, women will not be admitted to the Senate; no, not even if the white elephant-house were to drown its ungainly bulk in the Cam, and the chapel were to flap its silly ears and brav.

Ever, Mr. Editor, sincerely yours,

The Billiard Room,  
The Students' Union,  
Bedford Street,  
10-45 a.m.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

Dear MR. EDITOR,

Having in an unguarded moment foolishly undertaken to supply you with the periodical budget of information and

scandal from THE 'Varsity (Are these letters from such outlandish places as Oxford and Cambridge, which I have noticed lately in your pages, attempts to start an inter-school correspondence?), I very naturally turned to the old "Mag" for instructions as to what I should write about. Your last correspondent, however, has given you such a complete and exhaustive account of those O.I.'s who have decided to continue that practice of working in which they became so expert at Mount Street, that I can hardly discover anything to write. One unfortunate event, however, must be chronicled. R. Sharpe, whom most of the School will remember, has had to give up the 'Varsity owing to ill-health, and is now, I believe, at a sanatorium. All those who knew him will, I am sure, join with me in wishing him a speedy and complete return to health.

Since the last effusion from Brownlow Hill graced your pages a fresh honour has been won by an O.I. here. Tumarkin has gained the Torr Gold Medal for Anatomy. Congratulations!

The Medicals, of whom your last correspondent could see and hear nothing, I have at least discovered. They spend all their time between billiards and bridge, two very instructive and highly beneficial pastimes—when you win. Of the illustrious Arts men more can be ascertained. Pym and Francis are "at home" nightly, 6-30—9-30, Fridays excepted, at the Picton Library. Charlton has acquired fame or notoriety by wearing a *Daily Mail* hat, and is now known as the "gentleman of the canary coloured waistcoat." Mr. Onians, too, has dropped his school sobriquet in favour of the longer one, "a wizened shrimp of a man" (see this issue of the *Sphinx*). E. S. Roberts lately played a prominent part in the production of "Foggerty's Fairy," by the 'Varsity Dramatic Society. One old gentleman in the stalls was heard to observe: "Why the boy is positively enjoying it." Eustace is seldom seen, but is reputed to be quite an authority on the Classics, and has lately become a billiard enthusiast. I am glad to say J. A. Scott has quite recovered from his accident, met with at rugby, and may now be seen quite frequently in the Union; but what has happened to the pipes? J. R. Oddy, another medical, works very hard at his Arabic and Sanscrit, occasionally, we are told, doing a little anatomy or biology as a relaxation from the serious things of life. Tarshish was seen in the Tate Library yesterday; if this flagrant breach of all medical etiquette goes unnoticed he will be very fortunate. "F" Fletcher looked so realistic in the pantomime procession, dressed up as a bagman, that I hardly knew him again when next I met him; he seemed so out of place in normal attire.

I see Stern is up to all his old pranks; witness this passage taken from the *Sphinx*: "The minutes of the last meeting were passed, after an objection by Stern to a part dealing with his remarks had been sustained by the house"; which, in turn, calls up such familiar things as: "Stern babbled cheerfully away for several minutes . . ."; or "Stern proposed a vote of censure on the secretaries (lost, 60—2)"; and many like phrases in the minute books of L. & D.S. Dodd and Leask, two would-be scientists, are seldom to be seen. When wanted they must be sought with cunning, for they lurk all day in a weird construction known as the "Hut," and of most evil repute. Of the few uninitiated who have entered it, none have returned with dry skins. Constantly there issue from it odours far stronger and immeasurably stronger than any of those issuing from the Chem'y Lab., which cause so much trouble and annoyance to the long-suffering, patient heroes: the Prefects.

Well, Mr. Editor, your time may be valuable, but mine is priceless, for terminals are but nine short days away, and no matter how much I should like to write for the sake of those who have to mark my papers, I must stop and, freed from the worries of the 'Varsity Letter, turn my attention to such pressing matters as lunch.

O. I. LOWE-HILL.

### O. B. A. Notes.

THE programme of the winter session has now been successfully carried through. The dinner at the end of last term was well attended, and resulted in a very pleasant evening. It has been supplemented this term by a similar function organised by the older Old Boys, of the time of Mr. Hughes. It is to be hoped that in the future we may be able to combine such functions, so that all generations of Old Boys may have an opportunity of meeting together and stimulating each other's affection for their common *alma mater*. The two smoking concerts were most successful, and admirably served their purpose of maintaining contact between the senior boys of the School and their friends who have recently left.

Two football matches have been played against the School, and in both the School proved successful. This is not, perhaps, surprising, as the Old Boys' team is chosen by ballot from a list of those who send in their names, and the eleven chosen are left to arrange their own positions on the field.

The Gymnasium Classes have been carried on throughout the winter, to the great advantage of those who have attended. It is, however, rather disappointing that the number of those who can find the necessary time and energy is not greater.

At the Florence Institute things have been going well. Mr. Stell's efforts of last term have found some reward in the fact that the gymnasium team has won both the L.U.B.C. Cups for Physical Training and Gymnastics respectively, the attendance at the Institute has considerably increased, and the Warden reports a great improvement in the general tone and behaviour of the boys. This is in no small measure due to the steady influence for good exercised by the presence of those of our Old Boys who have loyally lent a hand to the work.

◆◆◆◆◆  
**Editorial Notices.**

**T**HE Editors wish to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following contemporaries, and apologise for any omissions: *Sphinx*, 2; *Ulula*, 2; *Esmeduna*, *Caldeian*, *Elizabethan* (with Roll), *Cryptian*, *Ruym*, *Kelly College Chronicle*, *Holt School Magazine*, *Hinckley Grammar School*, *Xaverian*, *Liverpool College Magazine*, *Glasgow High School Magazine*, *Alleynian*, 2; *Birchonian*.

The last date for contributions to the next issue is June 15th.

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