

# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

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VOL. XXXIV. No. 2.

APRIL, 1923.

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### Editorial.

IN the realm of theory, where that magic phrase, "other things being equal," enables economists to make such convincing deductions, a school magazine should be the mirror of the school term. But, what is far more important, at least to us, the Editorial should mirror that magazine. Undoubtedly then, this Editorial, which you, poor and unsuspecting reader, read so carelessly, with no thought of its potential combustible qualities, should resemble a fire-work very closely. We have seen in the past term the two essential features of that pleasant diversion: the long protracted burning of the fuse, when we are afflicted by a painful premonition that some thing is going to happen; then suddenly the flare, whose brief but bright light ends in sparks. Thus the Spring term, after many weeks of treacherous quiet, ended in a blaze of Shield Matches, Horsfall Competitions, Gymnasium Competitions, Chess Competitions, House Choirs and Hobby Shows. When we add the fact that the School Societies and the School Concerts still continued to flourish, it will be realised that the past has been a busy term. Its actual details, however, are given in the pages that follow, and since, if the Editorial is read, the rest of the Magazine is sure to have been carefully perused, there is no need for us to exercise our eclectic qualities in making a brief resumé of it. The tradition of this page merely demands that we draw the moral.

The many "crowded hours" of the last term cannot but force the question on any reflecting member of this community. "Are there too many School Societies?" "Does the School take up too much of its member's supposedly leisure time?" The answer—not in the infirmary, as some might playfully suggest—is in the negative. It is surely in the secondary things, the voluntary things, undertaken outside the ordinary School routine, that the worth of a School is shown, for without doubt "hic opus, hic labor est." Thus, in all probability the Spring term, though having no important examinations to close it, is the severest test of the three for the School. It always gives a surface show of virility, but more than often brings with it the apprehension that the same few do all and the School on the whole is merely placidly bovine. This last, however, we can say with pleasure, has not been more characteristic of the School than usual. The restricting of House Games purely to Horsfall Cup Matches has undoubtedly invested these games with a glairour and an enthusiasm that they had been in danger of losing. More keenness has been shown in training for the Gymnasium Competition, and in the Competition itself than for a considerable time. Lastly, in the Hobby Show performances from all departments of the School, the Junior, Middle and

Senior appeared, the last of which was not even indebted for inspiration to members of the Staff.

It is a pity some such enthusiasm has not been shown in a more marked degree for other quieter School Institutions, the Magazine, perhaps—for we have not been inundated with contributions from the Lower, Middle or even Upper School—but one cannot have everything.

### Simplicity.

A peaceful brook sped, murmuring on its way,  
Through calm and shady groves for ever still,  
While here and there some calm, translucent rill  
Flowed gently down to meet it, light and gay.  
Uncertain in its course it oft doth stray  
Like that far famed Meander which each hill  
Or mound averts, and turns away at will,  
So flows this stream that can all cares allay.

Fair things are oft concealed from human sight,  
And none but those who search for them shall find  
The simple joys that throng this mortal life.  
The wretched few who cannot look aright  
Cry "what is beauty? whether heart or mind  
Enshrines it, whether beauty reigns, or strife?"

R. J. B.

### Chat on the Corridor.

SPEECH DAY was held on Wednesday, 21st of February. The School had the honour of welcoming Mr. W. W. Vaughan, the Headmaster of Rugby School, who distributed the prizes and gave a singularly stirring address.

We are sorry to have to record the serious illness of Mr. Ellis. He is progressing favourably, however, after the operation which he has undergone, and we hope to see him back at School next term, taking his prominent part in its affairs.

Several prominent people have visited the School during the past term. On January 26th, Mr. Whelan, of the League of Nations' secretariat, after speaking the previous night in the City, gave a short address to the School.

We do not hesitate to say that it will be a long time before the School forget the morning of Tuesday, January 23rd, when the "English Singers" visited us. It is impossible to conceive of any experience more delightful than that of listening to these wonderful interpreters of the art of Old England.



On the 6th March, Professor Garstang, of Liverpool University, gave a very interesting lecture to the School on Syrian Archæology, describing the methods he had himself followed in a recent research. The School will be pleased to hear that Professor Garstang may give a second lecture on the same subject at some future date.



The last of the School Chamber Concerts have been held during the past term. It was gratifying to see a crowded hall for the splendid concert, provided by Miss Fanny Davies and the Bohemian String Quartet.



We must offer our sympathy to Mr. Hicks on the loss of his mother.



On the 15th March members of the Upper School had the privilege of visiting the Prince of Wales Theatre, Clayton Square, where they saw a film depicting the activities of the "Friends' Relief Organisation" in war-stricken areas.



On the following day, Miss Fry of the same Society, visited the School and gave a short, inspiring account of their work. A collection was held in School, and this, with the proceeds of the Gymnasium Competition, was sent to the Society.



We condole with both Shield Teams on their lack of success.



The School has at last succumbed to the prevailing craze. A wireless set, we learn from reliable authorities, is in preparation.



A Chess revival has shaken the Prefect's Room to its very depths. It has even made it possible to hold once more a House Competition in the game of the Pharaohs.



We have great pleasure in congratulating Mr. E. Maxwell Fry, of Liverpool University, a talented Old Boy of the School, on being one of the semi-finalists for the Prix de Rome.

During the second half of the term the calm surface of the School was slightly ruffled by a visit from His Majesty's Inspectors. The holiday which they asked for the School, together with that of the Speech Day, formed an enjoyable week-end at three-quarter term.



On March 5th, in response to the suggestion of the League of Nations' Union Society, the Headmaster read to the Upper School the paper on "Civilisation," which he had previously given to the Literary and Debating Society.



We were sorry, at end of term, to realise that the visit of the "English Singers" had not inspired all the House Choirs to heights of rhythm and ensemble.



The revival of the Hobby Show, however, in all—or at least some—of its pristine glory, was a very pleasant feature. Moreover, the high standard of the whole entertainment in the Hall was particularly gratifying.



We have great pleasure in congratulating D. B. Wardle on his success in winning an open Classical Scholarship at University College, Oxford.



### League of Nations Union Society.

**A**LTHOUGH this term has been occupied with various competitions, yet we have had a number of excellent meetings.

On January 26th, Mr. Whelan, who had just returned from Geneva, spoke to the School about the League and what it has done. He described the election of a new member into the League, and proceeded to speak about the Silesian Settlement and how the League had settled the dispute between Jugo-Slavia and Albania. He summed up the work of the League in Lord Balfour's sentence. "No corporate body, no nation, no statesman in the world could have carried out what has been effected by the League of Nations."

At the beginning of February a Model Assembly was held in the Gregson Institute, with Kneale in the chair. France proposed that she was justified in occupying the Ruhr Valley. She pleaded that as Germany had not paid her debts, she was justified in obtaining some sort of compensation. Sweden, who opposed the motion, pointed out the chaos in Europe, due to the

occupation. Belgium, who seconded the motion, was violently anti-German, while Italy pleaded for more prudent counsel in Paris.

Gt. Britain disapproved of the motion on three grounds: (1) because it was causing absolute chaos in Central Europe, marks were wildly fluctuating, while krönon had lost nearly all their value and even francs were steadily depreciating; (2) because it was against the ideals of the League and was driving Germany into Russia's arms, causing hatred of France throughout Germany and would make the Ruhr a second Alsace Lorraine; (3) because it was causing great distress and unemployment in her own country, since she was losing all trade on the Rhine, owing to the action of a country who also had not attempted to pay any of her millions of debt. Kneale, who represented Greece, then spoke, and deprecated the violent methods used by France in occupying the Ruhr. He appealed for better understanding between nation and nation, and pleaded that countries should adopt an ideal of disinterested generosity which would alone secure permanent world-peace.

After Sweden and France had replied, the voting was found to be 9 for and 16 against the motion.

A meeting was held at the end of February with Mr. Sidney Jones again in the chair, when Mr. Philip G. Baker, late president of the Cambridge Union and now member of the Geneva Secretariat, addressed a representative gathering of the Junior District on the work of the League. He dealt with three cases of disputes which the Council had succeeded in settling, and spoke also of the achievements of the permanent departments of the organisation.

A vote of thanks was proposed and carried, and the meeting adjourned.

On March 5th, the Head read his paper on "Civilization," to the Upper School. He first described the progress of mankind, induced the invention of the genius of that age, and then went on to show how great was the peril in which the present Civilization stood. He emphasized the need for a permanent spirit of goodwill between nation and nation, and declared that only by vigorously supporting the League of Nations could we prevent war, and so prevent the civilization of the world from falling and crumbling to dust. We must thank the Headmaster for his instructive lecture.

On the 15th of March, the Sixths and Thirty went to the Prince of Wales Picture House to see a film showing the work of the Friends' Society in France, Austria, Poland and Russia. We can never realize the need for helping countries by reading

a bald article in a newspaper, but when we were brought face to face with the ghastly realities of life in Russia and Poland, we immediately recognized the desperate plight of the hundreds of thousands of starving peasants.

On the 16th, Miss Fry came to the School and appealed for help to carry on their work in Poland and in Russia, where the crops had failed for the third time. She defined their aid not as demoralising relief, but "self help" and "making all help each other." We are glad to say Miss Fry received a good response to her appeal to the School.

The idea of putting all new League of Nations literature in the Library is welcomed by many in the Upper School who now have an opportunity of reading what the League is doing from day to day. The library in Mr. Hall's room is now open, and Williams, W. M., is librarian. All books about the League are there, and also the monthly paper of the League, *Headway*. Next term being the summer term will not have so many meetings, but don't on that account let your interest in the League slacken, because the Society will resume full activities the next term, and now when all countries are in a constant state of alarm, is the time for people to support the League so that it will have the moral support of the people in all its work for the betterment of humanity.



### Minutes of a Meeting Held...?

It may have been the fulfilling of a prophesy, when we commissioned our Special Representative to find out the truth—the Editor said, "Go and tell some realistic lies"—about the tomb at Jigsaw; we know not. Suffice it that when he came home and found that he had wrapped up the spoons of the Hotel Jigsaw in a valuable piece of Papyrus, we regarded it, regard it, and shall ever regard as a startling disclosure. [He means a startling coincidence, but that's the worst of these literary clichés.—Ed.]

In the ordinary course of events, we deprecate dishonesty, even when it passes for kleptomania; but we will whitewash our representative, in the use of the other fellow's specious arguments: that "the end justifies the means." We, however, sent the rather crumpled papyrus to Prof. Cendres-Flétries, the celebrated French parodist. He returned a "free" translation, which he said had first to be translated into good Egyptian before French rendering could be made. This, we submitted to Mr. K--n, who had just finished reading "Tales of a Grandmother." Follows the M.S. as we finally received it, which as can be seen, merely constitutes a fragment of the original.

... and they at last decided to do this thing, and to risk the peril.<sup>1</sup> The Great King rose, and said that if plundering his ancestors' tombs for the benefit of the present King's Treasury were perilous, how much greater would be the peril for the thieves, if they were to attempt to plunder his tomb when he died; for having known them how would he not ruin them and compass their eternal destruction?<sup>2</sup> Serpens, the Slimy-one, then rose to reply in all humility that they thought not of such a thing, but that others might.<sup>3</sup> The Great King then brought forward the question of the Bricks-without-Straw scandal. He said that the facts had been misrepresented.<sup>4</sup> The lack of straw had been due to the famine. That posterity would deem him a hard taskmaster he doubted not; but that that was not all, for upon investigation, the recently built public Dance-Hall at Ramesis had been proved to have been built of Straw-less bricks. Here then, since the King had supplied straw was a mystery that the Committee must solve. One<sup>5</sup> now rose to suggest that the builders had peculated the straw, and had used it for mattresses in place of those which the Ordnance Department<sup>6</sup> had omitted to issue. The Great King thought that such an act, although possible, were too obvious a misdeameanour for such a wily body of Slaves, and that the leakage must be searched for nearer the Nether-Regions. Dîp-in-Thort<sup>7</sup> now said that all this was very disturbing and doubted not that something must be done sooner or later. (We cannot but commend the passion for detail which this speech evinces). Ha Ghis<sup>8</sup> then expressed his view that the Phœnicians might be able to explain this "extraw" dinary loss. This, however, was too much for the Great King who asserted that since his wife's mother was a Phœnician, it would be suicidal to raise such an opinion in public. Ideas now lapsed until the King, who had hitherto been deeply thinking, called for Cōn Yōc, the Imperial Wine Taster. That besotted parasite<sup>9</sup> entered, and the Great King regarded him fixedly<sup>10</sup> for a moment. Cōn Yōc returned the look with an outward aspect of conscious rectitude. The Great King now asked him whether the Dhrinc<sup>11</sup> had been safely packed when it had been transported to Thebes. The Wine Taster swore a mighty oath and said that the Spirit<sup>12</sup> had been packed in some straw found in a truck left behind by the Ramesis freight. Now waxed the King wroth and said "O man of Straw, if even the destination of straw be uncertain, how much more so is the lifeless clay after the Spirit has departed to a more or less certain destination? A proposal from the chair was there and then put into effect, that the Wine-Taster's bones should be split into laths wherewith the Builders (who were exonerated from blame) might make good bricks.

A vote of thanks was promptly passed upon the Great King and the meeting was treated.<sup>13</sup>

Signed, PREH VARICATOR, Hon. Secy.

This, then, is the substance of the papyrus, which is at present on show in the Chamber of Horrors in the Imperial Museum of the "King's and Allied Gentry's Society."

#### Notes.

- 1.—Peril is here represented in the Papyrus as a crocodile stalking a sleeping man. The Egyptians also used this symbol for a device which served the same purpose as the modern alarm-clock. Obviously a slang-term.
- 2.—Truly a grim jest.
- 3.—Is this a prophecy?
- 4.—It is probable that the strict truth will never come to light.
- 5.—The antecedent of this word is indefinite: probably refers to a young bachelor, who we believe existed at the time.
- 6.—We cannot fail to remark the singular analogy between the Ordnance Department of those days and the same body to-day.
- 7.—The Premier of the times.
- 8.—A celebrated Chef of the Pharaohs.
- 9.—The writer evidently disliked the man.
- 10.—Literally fixed his eye upon him, but this is regarded as an impossible feat.
- 11.—Signifies a species of alcoholic liquor which was represented in papyrus by two oppositely-coloured prick-eared dogs.
- 12.—See 11.
- 13.—Similar to modern adjournment.

### Literary and Debating Society.

THE last meeting of the first half of the Session 1922-3 was held on December 19th, with KENNAN in the chair. Private business was mainly occupied by importunate demands on the part of the Society for an explanation of certain impedimenta, which obscured the view of one of the secretaries: the true explanation, obvious though it was, viz.: that the public business of the evening was an impromptu debate, being entirely overlooked by them, perhaps deliberately. The beginning of public business was the proposal by E. B. JONES of the motion that "I never knew," which was carried in spite of the arguments of PEARSON, who opposed. After this, the debate proceeded after the usual custom of impromptu debates, that is, in a rapid succession of purely silly motions proposed and opposed by ingenious arguments and carried or rejected in an arbitrary manner quite irrespective of the said arguments. After an hour and a half of this procedure, the meeting adjourned.

The second half of the Session opened with a debate, held on Tuesday, January 16th, with MR. HICKINBOTHAM in the chair. As the previous meeting had been an impromptu debate, the secretarial board were arranged and censured, in accordance with immemorial custom, for manipulation of the said debate. The public business of the evening was opened by A. WILSON, who proposed "That the Industrial Revolution was the cause of more harm than good." He compared the state of the

country before and after the Industrial Revolution, and showed that it had resulted in the increase of competition and the degradation of the proletariat. He was opposed by E. B. JONES, who refuted his arguments and waxed laudatory on modern industrialism. X: Y. WILLIAMS, seconding the proposition, gave an impressive oration, touching briefly on the question in hand and then passing on to things in general. GRAHAM then followed as seconder of the opposition. He enumerated the many advantages which the world has derived from the progress of industry. The subject was then thrown open to debate, and a warm discussion followed. PEARSON asserted that England was a prosperous land: BROADBENT, supporting the motion, manfully stepped into a breach of his own making. KENNAN then pointed out that the Industrial Revolution was not a sudden occurrence, but a process of change resulting from natural causes. KNEALE said that moral harm far outweighed material good, and was attacked by WARDLE, who opposed the motion. The CHAIRMAN, after speaking on the uncertainty of the existence of "progress" at all, called upon the proposer to reply. After this, a vote was taken, and the motion was defeated by 22 votes to 8.

The next meeting was held in the hall on the 31st of January, with MR. HICKINBOTHAM in the chair. The private business was chiefly remarkable for its length: because the arrival of Dr. Wallace, who was to give the evening's paper, did not coincide with the end of private business. The gap was filled up with discussions as to what should be done to fill up the gap, and finally by a solo on the piano by PEARSON. DR. WALLACE was then called upon to give his paper. The reader said that the prevalent bad taste in music was largely due to ignorance: it was therefore his object to give some account of the nature and growth of music. He traced its development from the first vocal music to the culmination of musical art on the contrapuntal system in Bach: after this, the architectural method of composing music was introduced: it was mainly distinguished from the contrapuntal method by its characteristics of harmony and rhythm, and found its culmination in Beethoven: at the same time the opera and the oratorio were developed, and composers endeavoured to express ideas in their music. After Beethoven, what is called "program" music was evolved: that is to say, music which deliberately set out to describe something: LIZT was one of the most famous composers of program music. The reader concluded his paper with an account of national music, taking the Hungarian music of Dvorák as his example. Throughout the paper, the reader illustrated his points on the piano; and also MR. ABRAHAM, who had very kindly come down to assist Dr. Wallace, sang songs of Brahms and Dvorák, much to the pleasure and edification of the Society. The subject was thrown open to debate, and a

hearty vote of thanks to the reader was proposed by KNEALE and seconded by KENNAN, while WARDLE spoke of the Society's debt of gratitude to Mr. Abrahams, and the CHAIRMAN spoke of the motion, which was carried unanimously. The evening's entertainment was concluded with another song by Mr. Abrahams.

On Tuesday, the 13th February, the Society met subterraneously in the Dining Room, with KENNAN in the chair. The private business passed more or less uneventually, and the Society proceeded to the public business of a Mock Trial. A jury were empanelled under the foremanship of PEARSON, and the judge, Mr. Justice HORROX, entered and took his seat on a raised dais, while the court stood at the strident command of the usher, BAXTER. The Clerk of the Court, LIEPER, then announced the case—a Breach of Promise action brought by Selina Susan Chisbad against S. R. Warren-Rabbit. After the oath had been administered to the jury, MR. WILLIAMS, K.C., opened the case for the prosecution. The parties, he said, had first met at a League of Nations Union soirée: their acquaintance had been renewed four years later, and had ripened into friendship. He stated that on the night of the 18th of January, the defendant had proposed to Miss Chisbad, in ambiguous terms, and had left the house later very much perturbed. Subsequently his engagement to a cousin, Miss Boadicea Jones, had been announced. He then called into the dock the various witnesses for the prosecution; first Miss Chisbad, the plaintiff, then her brother Master Eric Chisbad, who had been an unseen witness of the alleged proposal. After these, a lady of Society, who wished to remain incognito, but upon compulsion revealed her name to be Lady Nicotine, to whom the defendant had proposed when on holiday: and a nephew of Henry Ford, by name Roberts, whose offer of marriage had been refused by Miss Chisbad after the alleged proposal of Mr. Warren-Rabbit. The prosecution therefore claimed £20,000 damages.

MR. KNEALE, K.C., then opened the case for the defence. He affirmed that the prosecution had entirely misrepresented the facts, and proceeded to prove that the plaintiff was a scheming young woman, and that the defendant was of good character, but a little too susceptible to the charms of the fair sex, by calling in as witnesses Mrs. Warren-Rabbit, Miss Ermintrude Wignall-Browne, Brigadier Smith of the Salvation Army, and lastly the defendant himself. MR. WARDLE, K.C., then concluded the case for the defence: he emphasised certain weak points in the prosecution and the moral intergaity of his client: while MR. KENNAN, K.C., summing up the arguments of the prosecution, condemned the view taken by the counsel for the defence as being Victorian. MR. JUSTICE HORROX then summed up, and the jury retired: after a lengthy deliberation they returned the

verdict of "Guilty under the greatest provocation." The Judge ruled that the two parties should marry, this being the greatest possible punishment on the defendant.

MR. HICKINBOTHAM took the chair on February 27th, when, after some brief private business, the PRESIDENT read his paper upon "Civilization." The reader defined the broad principle of civilization as the incorporation of men into states: and traced the steps by which the human race rose from the primitive state to one of civilization. The fact that races in the past had risen to a high state of civilization, and had then been crushed by less civilized races, he said, was explained by the fact that they had too material a conception of deity: races, such as the Jews, who had spiritual conceptions, had moved steadily forward: and it was only when spiritual ideals had been enthroned among European races that great material progress took place. A terrible example of this materialism was the Germany of the last few decades. Though she had been in the forefront of progress, she changed her high spiritual ideas for a material one of Germany as mistress of the world; in order to spread German culture, she allowed herself to be utterly dominated by a military tyranny. In the war she was defeated because she was opposed to spiritual, not material, ideals. The reader concluded by saying that the true end of civilization was to make it impossible for any nation to be corrupted by materialism in the same way. When the subject was thrown open to discussion, KNEALE proposed a hearty vote of thanks to the President, and raised the difficult question of whether we are really making spiritual progress. WARDLE seconded the vote of thanks, and KENNAN and the CHAIRMAN spoke to the motion, which, on being put to the House, was carried unanimously. The PRESIDENT then replied, and the meeting adjourned.

The Society met for the last time this session on Tuesday, March 13th. (An unfortunate combination of circumstances prevented the usual impromptu debate from being held.) Mr. HICKINBOTHAM was again in the chair. During private business, a vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. Horrax for his services in the Mock Trial; and the Society, in a moment of suspicion of the secretaries' honesty, elected a committee, other than of the Secretaries, to see that in the coming impromptu debate the decrees of the goddess Chance were not interfered with by 'manipulation' by the Secretaries: but subsequent events showed that the jealous goddess prevented this intrusion of the uninitiated into her mysteries by bringing about the aforementioned combination of circumstances which prevented the debate from being held. We hope that the Society will take this rebuke to heart. KENNAN opened the public business of the evening by proposing "That G. B. Shaw is a greater dramatist than W. Shakespeare." His main point was that in true drama

there was no place for such a thing as "art for art's sake," it must contain a constructive philosophy. Shakespeare did not have a definite constructive philosophy, while Shaw has; he is a type of the artist-philosopher. WILLIAMS then opened the opposition: he indulged in a tirade against what he called Shaw's cheap sentimentalism. Shaw had nothing beside his comicality. he would perish in a few years, while Shakespeare's works would live for ever. KNEALE, speaking third, said that Shakespeare's dramatic art was static and decorative, while Shaw's was more realistic: it was in essence the more dramatic of the two. BROADBENT spoke fourth, and condemned Shaw as a mere wag and a charlatan: PEARSON, who spoke first when the subject had been thrown open, compared Shaw's art to Cubism, which he would understand better in perspective. WARDLE poured a torrent of indignation upon the supercilious attitude of the opposition to Shaw: and WILSON said that Shaw was a publicist, not an artist. KENNAN, in a brilliant reply, picked the logic of the opposition to pieces: but the motion was lost by 6 votes to 22.

The session has been a successful one: the undoubted success of the Mock Trial was largely owing to the thoroughness with which the witnesses knew their parts, and the sang-froid which they displayed in the witness-box: we should like to take this opportunity of congratulating them. The attendance at the meetings has been good on the whole, though we should like to have seen more members of the Removes and lower Sixth present: and may we take this opportunity of reminding these forms and also those forms who will become members of the Society next year, the present upper Fifths, that the future of the Society rests in their hands: and of exhorting them to take that interest in it by which alone its worthy traditions may be upheld.

### House Notes.

HUGHES HOUSE.—This term has not been at all satisfactory. A lack of keenness has begun to manifest itself in the House. The trouble is that of late years the Upper House has been able to withstand challenges, so that the Juniors have thought that all they need do is to walk into the Seniors' shoes without doing anything at all to show themselves worthy of the position they now hold. This is an entirely wrong idea. If the House is to be good it must have a solid foundation, and without doubt the Juniors are the foundation. It is up to them, therefore, to start now and do their best to make the House once again the Premier House in the School. The first way they can do this is, for them all to enter for the Sports, and also to compete. The fact that the "them" refers to the Juniors does not by any means exclude the Seniors from that duty.

In the Gymnasium Competition we were unfortunate in that two of our team were taken ill, one on the morning of the Competition. In the Football Cup we secured a bye in the First Round, but in the Semi-Final we again were beaten by Owen by three goals to one. In the Chess Competition we reached the Final.

Let the House buck up and show to the other Houses in the School what is meant by the 'House Spirit.'

P.J.E.

**PHILIP HOLT HOUSE.**—This term has not been for us an unbroken succession of triumphs. We were beaten in the first round of the Chess Competition and of the Horsfall Cup, although in this, I think we had bad luck. We did not shine in the Gymnasium Competition: but the team improved considerably on last year's performance. However, we fared better in the Hobby Show: our choir was awarded second place in the Singing Competition: we congratulate them upon this very creditable performance, especially their leader, Pearson, whom we welcome to the House only to bid him farewell, as he leaves us this term. Also, in the lectures, recitations and exhibits, members of the House were well to the front.

By the time these notes are published, Cricket and the Sports will be upon us: here is an opportunity for the House to retrieve the failures of this term by successes next: and this can only be done, in the Sports especially, by the combined effort of every individual in the House. If every one of its members will "do his bit," then success is assured.

D.B.W.

**DANSON HOUSE.**—This term has been a disappointment. We started with the fixed intention of winning the three cups, and we have not done so. In the Horsfall Cup we were unlucky to be drawn against Owen in the first round. Against a weaker team we might have discovered the defects of our own without learning by disaster. As it was, on paper our team seemed strong enough to do anything, but our weak spot proved to be lack of dash near goal. Throughout the whole game we were the attacking side, and in the first twenty minutes of both halves our forwards had opportunity after opportunity of scoring. In the defence both Loughlin and Thompson played particularly good games.

However, we have not been quite disgraced. We have at least won the other two cups, the Gymnasium and the Singing, both by handsome margins. The Gymnasium team must be congratulated on their all-round excellence, and on the keen way in which they practised for the Competition. For four years Danson teams have been able to whisper with Browning "the little more,

and how much it is," but now the Cup has come to its proper resting place within our walls, where it should remain for a considerable time.

The House Choir have also to be congratulated on their enthusiasm, which brought the well-deserved mead of success. Unlike most other choirs, they at least knew their respective parts and were able to carry off the trophy by a very substantial margin.

Of other House Competitions held during the past term, there only remains the Chess Competition for us to mention. We did not expect to win this, and in fact did not. However, with one man missing from the team of twelve, we put up quite a good fight against Cochran, and were only beaten by 7 games to 5.

By losing the Horsfall Cup the House has not been able to show itself with complete certainty Cock House of the School. There are some important events coming next term, however, notably the Headmaster's Cricket Cup and the Sports Shields, a win in either of which contests would establish our position beyond all doubt. I must therefore urge all members of the House, who possibly can, to attend cricket practice at the nets at Greenbank regularly. Our team, under the leadership of the Captain of School Cricket, should do quite well.

We must congratulate Wignall on being appointed a new prefect of the House.

J.M.K.

**OWEN HOUSE.**—It is always more difficult to retain cups than to win them: Owen can bear this out. We held three cups at the beginning of the term, now we hold one.

We have lost the Gym. and the Singing. In the former, Robinson got together a new but useful and keen team, which gained a creditable third place. Our choir underwent a variable experience: began well; after Pearson's departure, almost died out; gained a new lease of life about a fortnight before the Competition, and finished with a rush violent enough to disturb the peace of mind of a rival house, which was under the impression that success was well within their grasp: the result was another third place.

A Chess Competition was inaugurated this term. After a handsome victory over Philip Holt, with a weakened team, we narrowly succumbed to Tate.

Owen is still pre-eminent on the football field. After three very hard games, we hold the Horsfall Cup for at least another year. In the first round, we played Danson, who were the "favourites": Danson did all the pressing, Danks the scoring:

result, 3-1 for Owen. Next, we played Hughes, the main result of which was that over half our side were crooked through the rather robust methods of one or two of our opponents. In our third successive final, we just managed to draw against Cochran for whom Poadham, both as centre-forward and captain, played a magnificent game: extra time was played, and we piled on three further goals without reply.

Next term, the chief event is the sports: the seniors can be relied upon to do their best, the juniors must buck up and do their bit: remember, "training makes perfect."

Lastly, we welcome Goldblatt and Graham as new prefects; both have already proved their mettle.

W.H.W.

**TATE HOUSE.**—During the term, although we have not done anything really brilliant, we have done well in all House activities. We can look back on the term with satisfaction, as we have held our own in everything. Everyone in the House has tried hard to uphold the reputation of the House and perhaps to better it.

The House Chess Team, captained by A. Wilson, won the trophy, which was introduced this term, decisively beating Hughes in the Final by 8½ games to 3½.

The House Choir, under Chiswell's leadership, did very well to gain fifth place in the Singing Competition. On the football field, we have performed quite creditably. We have done well in the Horsfall Cup Competition, beating Philip Holt 6-1 in the first round; but were rather unluckily beaten by Cochran in the Semi-Final. Unfortunately we had a weakened team in the Gymnasium Competition, but they gave a plucky display and should be proud of the fact that they were not bottom.

I can only repeat what I said last term, and remind everyone that the Sports take place next term, and we should all get ready for cricket.

A.C.W.

**COCHRAN HOUSE.**—There have been several House Competitions this term. Without exactly "taking all before us," we have certainly done as well as, or better, than in previous years. Firstly, there is the Gymnasium Competition. It is unnecessary to remark that we gained the second place; but we might point out that but for an unfortunate circumstance we might even possibly have obtained the first position. Of the Chess Competition we shall say nothing, except that, however complete our failure in the semi-final, we *did* at least show our keenness by putting into the field (chess experts kindly accept apologies for any inexactitude of expression) a full team. In the Horsfall we

succeeded (*mirable dictu*) in attaining the Final; more than that, the score stood three all at full time; but when extra time was played, no more did we bethink ourselves of our impetuous valour; our rivals scored three goals in rapid succession; and we must needs content ourselves with that innate conviction of superiority which is the perquisite of the vanquished.

We might also mention that there was a House Choir

But, seriously, there is something more important than competitions. Competitions are the outward and visible evidence of the whole tone of a House, and in particular of the interest in school institutions displayed by its members. The standard of the School as a whole is lamentably low in this respect; if it were not, Cochran House would not hold so high a place in comparison with its rivals. The old Greeks considered that abstention from political activity was not mere neutrality, but an act of *positive injury* to the State. This is more than ever true of a school. To treat one's school as merely a place for the unwilling acquisition of technical knowledge, and to ignore the privileges open to its members, is ultimately, to lower its reputation and cast dishonour on its name. We cannot all swim, we cannot all race, we cannot all kick a ball about with any success; we can all take some interest in School activities; at least, we can join the Corps, attend debates, and turn up to cheer the School on in important matches (and buy the Magazine.—Eds.). I should like to think that the members of Cochran House have considered this, and I hope that the Sports entries in May will give some tangible evidence of the answer.

A.T.R.

**ALFRED HOLT HOUSE.**—Two House meetings were held during the term. The one fault was that at both meetings everybody talked but nobody listened. The term, which has been rather more strenuous in House activities than the preceding term, has seen little achieved by the House. Our first check was in the Chess Competition, in which we lost narrowly to Tate. Fraser, our chess "fiend" was unfortunately absent. The Gym. Display left us fourth in the House Competitions. Here we were again narrowly beaten for third place. The team worked well on the whole, in spite of the fact that as the "pioneer" team, it could not benefit by the examples and faults of other teams. We have one consolation in knowing that there is at least some talent in the House which will be available to future Gym. teams. Beyond the first round, which we lost to Cochran, the Horsfall Cup had little interest for us. With regard to the House Choir Competition, we offer our thanks to those members of the Choir who were at least patriotic enough to turn up and sing for the House. We welcome Ridgway, and congratulate Sygrove on being made prefects. The term's events,

in short, have left the House in no very favourable position, but there still remain hope, another term, and a reputation for success in the athletic field to be maintained.

H.L.

### The "English Singers."

IT is to be doubted whether the School ever experienced a more delightful morning than that of Tuesday, January 23rd, when the "English Singers" visited the School and gave the same programme that they had rendered a few nights before at a special concert in the City.

The reputation of these "incomparable artists" had made the School all agog to hear them, but the highest expectations of any one must have been more than fulfilled.

Hastily improvised programmes giving the words of the ballets and madrigals, both Elizabethan and Modern, which were to be sung, aided considerably to appreciation of these very wonderful works.

Seated round a table and obviously taking as much enjoyment in their own singing as the many merry parties undoubtedly did, who sang these works in their homes in Elizabethan days, the English Singers soon communicated their light-hearted gaiety to all. Their first piece, a gay ballet of Thomas Weelkes, "Sing we at pleasure," evoked clamorous applause, as did Gibbon's even more beautiful madrigal, "What is our life," which was rendered with undescribable beauty and pathos. But perhaps the most popular piece of the first part of the programme was the ballet, "On the plains." It was impossible to withstand the fairy grace, the light delicacy, the wonderful harmony and melody of this captivating piece, though both the madrigal, "Cupid in a bed of roses sleeping," and the ballet, "Now is the month of Maying," had especial beauties of their own. Before the three folk songs, arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams, were given, two very entrancing duets for the soprano and contralto entitled "Shepherd, Shepherd," and "My dearest my fairest," were sung. All the songs which up to now had been given, had been the works of the older English composers, and so these folk songs arranged by a modern composer possessed an especial interest. A slightly new note was naturally introduced, but one that was not in the least way discordant with the style of the Elizabethan madrigals and ballets that had preceded them. It is not too much to say that these three folk-songs at least equalled in beauty the gems of old England. There was a decided touch of the dramatic in "The dark-eyed Sailor," which was exceedingly entrancing, while the "Wassail Song" was a splendidly robust drinking ditty, with rather an unexpectedly

plaintive refrain. But undoubtedly the most beautiful of these three songs was the "Springtime of the year." A haunting humming accompaniment to an exquisite tenor melody introduces the song, and the same humming notes close its brief but beautiful life.

At this point the "English Singers" showed us that they could sing with really comic effect songs that possessed as much humour as beauty. Such were the "Italian Street Cries," but more so Purcell's duet, "I spy Celia," and two trios for male voices, "On the sprightly hautboy play," and "When the cock begins to crow." The tenor and baritone sang "I spy Celia," with irresistible effect, and in the trios we realised what terrific power and splendid tone there were in voices that had up to now charmed us with the sweet notes and delicacy of singing birds.

The splendid programme ended with four Elizabethan madrigals and a banzonet for three voices. Of these the most beautiful was "The Silver Swan," which moves with simple dignity and pathos, to an exquisite dying cadence, although "Wilbye's "Stay Corydon" surpassed it for a magnificence that formed an appropriate climax to a wonderful series of songs.

The art of the "English Singers" is famous all over Europe, and defies any description, but the reception they met in the cheers of the School showed that at least some of it had been appreciated.

### The School Chamber Concerts.

A VISIT of Miss Fanny Davies to the School is always an occasion of high note to those who have learnt to appreciate some of her great art, but when she arrives in company with the members of the Bohemian String Quartet, it is indeed a momentous event. Last year Miss Fanny Davies brought the Bohemian String Quartet to the School for the first time. This year she again came with them. Anyone who has attended either of the two concerts will heartily echo the wish that it may not be the last. In short, the night of Thursday, February 8th, was one to be awaited eagerly, both on the part of those boys, who had the pleasure and privilege of hearing these great artists last year, and those who had learnt by report what to expect. The hall was packed to its fullest extent.

The concert opened with the Spring Quartet, in E minor, by Smetana, in which the Bohemian players displayed all the qualities which have long given them the place of one of the world's supreme quartets. The long opening movement was in

itself a whole piece, full of rapid changes from quiet to passion, vivid and melodious. The second movement, "à la Polka," was naturally one of quick and tripping rhythm, and the third and fourth were invested with wonderful dignity and power.

As pianoforte soli Miss Fanny Davies played in quick succession two pieces of Byrde, "Galiardo," in G minor, and "Pavan, The Lord of Schisbury," together with a small piece for the harpsichord by Scarlatti. The clamorous applause which she received showed not only how great her playing was, but also how happy her choice of pieces had been. None of these three small works gave a chance for display of mere pianoforte pyrotechnics. They were pieces of simple dignity and charm, and gave full field to Miss Fanny Davies' particular genius. Although commanding perfect technique, she is essentially not a mere virtuoso. Her gifts are the gifts of a supreme touch and an ability to give a great spiritual rendering of a work, as her playing of these pieces amply demonstrated.

The third piece of the programme, a Quintet for Pianoforte and Strings, possessed an especial interest besides that coming from its position as central point of the evening, when the art of Miss Fanny Davies and the Bohemian Players combined. It had for its composer, Professor Josef Suk, who played Second Violin in the quartet itself. This work, though not easy to understand at first hearing, has vigour for its keynote. From beginning to the end it sweeps on in a great surge of sound, though there are interludes of great melodic beauty and places, notably at the beginning of the second movement, where the working up of atmosphere for an outbreak of passion is almost Aeschylean. The work is essentially dramatic and possesses a great climax in its Finale.

The last piece of a wonderful programme, that passed all too quickly, was the Haydn String Quartet in D major, called "The lark quartet." After the vigour and dramatic intensity of the Quintet, the better-known chamber qualities of the Bohemian players shone out more clearly, the qualities of perfect ensemble and exquisite delicacy of playing. The appeal of this piece is simpler than that of the Smetana Quartet, and the more straight-forward qualities of the work never allowed the attention to wander for one moment. The third movement and the last presto movement were played as one, and the end came all too quickly when one was forced to take leave once more of the most wonderful artistes that have played in the School hall.

The last of the concerts was held on the evening of Friday, March 9th. It was a delight to be able to hear again the wonderful voice of Miss Cecilia Brenner, who will soon rival Miss Taormina Méo in the affections of the School. In addition to

the McCullagh String Quartet and Mr. Harry Mortimer, all old friends of the School, we had the pleasure of welcoming newcomers in Mr. Alfred Stott, Mr. Otto Paersch and Mr. A. L. Camden, who played the double-bass, the horn and the bassoon.

In the first piece, a Mozart's Quintet for Clarinet and Strings, the playing was, as we have long come to expect, faultless. Though, however, the clarinet lends considerable colour to the work, yet the first two movements are rather uninteresting and aimless. The third and fourth movements, however, more than compensate, the last being especially delightful.

At the last concert in which Miss Cecilia Brenner appeared, we heard her purely in Dutch folk songs. This time Miss Brenner charmed us first with a series of English songs and then with a number from Schubert and Schumann. In Miss Brenner's splendid tones there is a rich fullness that enchants, and her dramatic interpretations always heightens the effects of her songs. Of the four English songs perhaps "My true love hath my heart," was most suitable to her mellow tones, though a "Morning Hymn" displayed more her deeper and stronger notes.

"An Irish Melody," by Bridge, a movement for strings, divided Miss Brenner's two series of songs. It was some movements of rather exciting atmosphere building before the "Melody," as one might have expected, gradually revealed itself to be the famous Londonderry Air. The last movement, in which Miss Isabel McCullagh's strong, pure tones played this, perhaps most beautiful melody in the world, was very delightful.

Splendidly as Miss Brenner had sung the English songs, she was more at home with Schubert and Schumann, and secured greater effect. All the five songs she sang were gems. The well-known "Hark, hark, the lark," appealed to us most personally, but it is difficult to withhold the palm from such songs as that of the "Blacksmith" which Miss Brenner delights to sing, and to which her organ-like tones impart a very impressive dignity. In answer to a very enthusiastic reception, Miss Brenner sang the little Dutch folk-song about the young nun who would only dance for a husband, which had charmed everyone the last time she sang it.

The concert ended with a Septet by Beethoven, for violin, viola, violoncello, double-bass, clarinet, horn and bassoon. These pieces for a peculiar number of instruments have a most amazing fascination. In their position between a string quartet and a full orchestra they seem to partake of the best qualities of both. Moreover, in this particular work, melody follows melody

in a rapid and enchanting way. All instruments have their little soli, and in the third movement where the horn comes into its own, the effect is rather humorous. The whole work is delightful and the concert could have had no more fitting end.

In conclusion, we must offer our very grateful thanks to the Headmaster for organizing these concerts. They have now become one of the chief features of the School life, and certainly one of the most enjoyable. The only complaint that we can make is that our taste is spoilt for all but celebrity concerts. It cannot even yet be said, however, that the concerts draw as many as they should. The number of boys in School who are discovering, through their stimulus a new interest in music in themselves, is increasing, but only slowly. The fame of Bohemian String Quartet, however, had at least been noised abroad, and produced quite a goodly crowd of visitors. We hope that both the boys of the School and all friends outside it will realise what a tremendous boon they have in these concerts and will support them in future accordingly.

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### "Spring."

MR. Editor, I feel that the spring number of your august periodical ought not to pass without a poem on Spring.

So I have written a poem on that subject myself: or rather, as it is my firm conviction that poetry ought to be the unfettered expression of the soul's highest soarings, or words to that effect: so I do not wish to be tied down within the narrow limits of one particular title: therefore I will call my "poem": "SPRING, OR THINGS IN GENERAL."

Spring is the time of the year when the poets  
Wake up, and begin to write verse, for they know it's  
Time they should show that they really are poets,  
So they sing of the Spring.

But now that they've dug up the Tomb of Tutankhamen,  
Though for songs of the Spring we continue to hanker, men  
Think that it's better to talk of Tutankhamen  
Than to sing of the Spring.

And so I am constrained to write odes to the crocuses:  
For though I'm aware what complete hocus-pocus is  
My verse on the Spring and my odes to the crocuses,  
Yet I sing of the Spring.

'Cause I think that it's better that I should turn poet,  
And brave all the cries of "Oh, shut up" and "Stow it."  
Than for all to be silent for want of a poet  
To sing of the Spring.

So much for THINGS IN GENERAL. Now for the SPRING:—

The weather of Spring is a fickle commodity:  
But then the whole climate's distinctly an oddity:  
And April's the month we expect to be showery,  
Just as much as we hope that the May will be flowery.  
Sometimes we have snow—I admit that it is hard  
To drink in the joys of the Spring in a blizzard!  
But that isn't often—we can't hold in abhorrence  
The whole season of Spring for so rare an occurrence!  
(Though why, Madame Spring, should I try to defend you?  
Lord knows there are poets enough to commend you!)  
But it is a hard fact that some men are prone  
To receive the mere mention of Spring with a groan:  
And I strongly suspect that the cause of their keening  
Is not really Spring, but her fellow—Spring-Cleaning!

D.B.W.

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### Speech Day.

THE School Prize-Giving for the year 1921-22 was held on Wednesday, February the 21st, at 8 o'clock. Various circumstances had made it necessary to hold the meeting at a later date than the usual Christmas term. Sir Francis Danson, Chairman of the Governors, presided, and Mr. Vaughan, Headmaster of Rugby School, had kindly consented to distribute the prizes and certificates.

In opening the meeting, Sir Francis made a brief speech on the achievements of the School during the past year, and expressed the satisfaction of the Governing Body with this record. After making a slight reference to the recent visit of His Majesty's Inspectors, he then called on the Headmaster for his annual report.

The Headmaster began by discountenancing the method of estimation by big results, but stated, with statistics of the examination passes, how the School had during the year under consideration acquitted itself creditably in many respects. A point he particularly emphasised was the serious inconvenience caused by the new Board of Education regulation with regard to the age of boys in the Advanced Courses. He pleaded also with parents not to remove their boys from the School before they had completed the proper course.

The Chairman now introduced Mr. Vaughan and asked him to distribute the prizes and certificates.

Mr. Vaughan in the first place toiled through what must be the wearisome task of giving out the pile on the table, and managed to give a genial smile to each person with whom he

shook hands. Referring to the remarks of the Chairman and the Headmaster, he laughingly spoke of himself as a fraud, and professed some timidity in speaking before those who must know his character so well as the Headmaster and others present on the platform. Speaking again of his friendship with the Headmaster, he raised the expectation of the School. He told how a certain church dignitary had said in reply to a question, that there were lots of stories about the Headmaster. The excitement subsided, however, when he stated that, satisfied with this general statement, he had not enquired further, and could not therefore retail any scandalous anecdotes. In his speech, Mr. Vaughan put forward a suggestion of two qualities which were essential to the higher welfare of the individual and the community—Intellectual Curiosity and Industry. In differentiating the former from Intellectual Fidgetiness, he appealed for protection of the growing child from rash experiments, which were, he said, to be avoided like vivisection. The animal was the object of much sympathy, but danger to the child in a more important way was lightly estimated. Without the latter quality, he continued, there was no hope for the future of the world. Complimenting the School on its spirit of work, he urged that this should be maintained above all things. It was evident from their good reception that his remarks, delivered as they were in forceful sentences, made a deep impression on the meeting.

Mr. Thompson proposed the vote of thanks.

This was seconded by Professor Campagnac in a happy little speech expressive of the honour done to the School and the City by the presence of Mr. Vaughan.

The very crowded audience passed this motion in the usual way. Mr. Vaughan, in replying, requested that a whole holiday might be given to the staff. This was granted, and after the correct number of cheers, the meeting adjourned.

### O. T. C. Notes.

A SHORT term and bad weather have been the means of cutting our parades to a minimum, but our greatest tragedy has been the illness of our C.O. who, after being unwell for some time, underwent an operation. We are glad to hear he is recovering rapidly, and we hope he will be restored to us next term in a whole state. Despite the aforementioned circumstances, we have had a successful term. A recruiting campaign, organised completely by the N.C.O's., resulted in over 50 recruits being raised! Most of them are young and should give the Corps, in a few years, its old social standing as an important body in the life of the School. Nevertheless, we more than deplore the

lack of keenness, in fact the terrible slackness of the Fifts and above. Apart from the ordinary routine of Tuesday parades, we have had two very successful "do's." The first took place on January 27th, when about 70 of us took the car to Calderstones and had a short route march through Gatacre and Woolton, back to School, arriving there at about 17-45 hours in semi-darkness. We were accompanied by the band, who gave us varied selections from their repertoire, and altogether helped to make life cheerful. At School we came to the digs, we saw a blaze of light, we conquered a glorious tea provided by the Head. Mr. Thorpe, who was with us, made a speech, received at first with cheers and later with groans, while the band essayed to conjure up spirits from the depths of a table—they failed. Our other do was in the form of a concentration march from Rock Ferry to Raby Mere. Sgt. Robinson in charge of one party was honest, but Sgt. White halted his party so that he could concentrate at the right and proper time. He was disqualified so that Sgt. Robinson, who arrived 20 mins. too early, won. Despite the ceaseless rain, we all enjoyed ourselves, being cheered up at times by an appreciation of "Vimto." About 80 paraded for this stunt, including 30 recruits, and Mr. Reece.

We regret the disappearance of our C.S.M. Rabett from amongst our number, but hope he will be as successful "charting accounts" as he has been in his military operations.

The N.C.O.'s wish to call the attention of members of the Corps to the fact that there is a Notice Board upon which Orders for the week are posted like this:—

Tuesday.—The Contingent parade in Drill Order. This means UNIFORM, BELT, BRACES, SIDE-ARMS and POUCHES, and will be strictly adhered to next term, both before and after the Inspection.

Some new equipment has arrived, and we will now be able to issue to the recruits their belated belongings. Also after much hard work our bolts have come back and we have secured a Lewis gun.

Sgts. Robinson, White and Broadbent have all passed Certificate A and we congratulate them.

Promotions this term have been:—

To be C.Q.M.S.—Sgt. Baxter.

To be C.S.M.—C.Q.M.S. Baxter.

To be Sgts.—L'Sgts. Robinson and White and Cpl. Broadbent.

To be Cpls.—L'Cpls. Leiper and Lunt.

To be L'Cpls.—Cdts. Ellam, Kneale, Douglas and Thompson.

Camp this year is at Tidworth Pennings from July 23rd to July 31st. It is a good camp on Salisbury Plain. You are not worked too hard. The food is good, and there is plenty of it. Don't fail us, make up your mind and come. Further particulars will be announced later on the Notice Board.

P.J.B.

N.B.—The rumour that Sergeant Murphy was once attached to the L.I.O.T.C. is entirely without foundation, and we are authorized to deny it.—Eds.

### Camera and Field Club.

**T**HIS term is always the one in which we have the fewest activities, as the Field Section cannot have many excursions on account of Shield Matches, etc., and the weather is too bad for much photography. We have, however, no reason to be dissatisfied with this term's work, though it has been found impossible to hold the usual Soirée.

At the time of writing these notes the final entries for the Photographic Competition of the Hobby Show have been made, and it is extremely depressing to see the very poor way in which members have answered the appeal for their support. Only three members have entered.

We are sorry to say good-bye to S. R. W. Rabétt, who has served on the Committee of this Club for several years, and during that time has done a great deal of work for it.

#### FIELD SECTION.

Activities this term have been few, but they have been good.

On February 7th, a party of 50 boys inspected the White Star Liner "Baltic." They immensely enjoyed their visit to this, one of the largest vessels sailing from the port.

Our thanks are due to the White Star Steamship Company for granting us the facilities for this visit.

A party of three members was privileged to visit the Lister Drive Power Station on 21st February. It was unfortunate that owing to the week-end holiday we were unable to organise a larger party, but those members who went were well repaid. The City Electrical Engineer and the Engineer in charge of the Station receive our thanks for their kindness in granting us the pass and showing the party round.

Over twenty members paid a visit to Messrs. W. and R. Jacob's Biscuit Factory at Aintree. They were personally received by Capt. C. W. Jacob, to whom we take this opportunity

of expressing our thanks, and were conducted over the factory. They were afterwards given an opportunity of testing the excellence of the firm's manufactures in the form of a tea, which was more than appreciated.

#### PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION.

In past years, the coming of the Spring term has always meant a large increase in the number of members of the Photographic Section, but this year the membership was as low as that of the Winter term.

When you read these notes, the Summer term will have commenced, and as this is the most important term in the photographic year, I hope there will be a large increase in the membership; in fact, if the membership does not increase, the dark-room cannot be maintained.

The number of entries for the Hobby Show Photographic Competition has been very disappointing as only three members entered. This state of affairs is a disgrace to the Club. Next term there will be a competition for photographs of the Sports (details later), and there must be more enthusiasm and more entries than for the Hobby Show Competition.

P.M.

### Ha!

A PHILOSOPHY IN ONE ACT.

By

JENKINS.

*The action takes place in a square room of comfortable proportions at the top of a gloomy building, short at the front and long at the back, whose entrance, reached by a flight of steps, is built in pseudo-classical style, and leads to a noble atrium. A careful observer would probably come to the conclusion that the building was a School even if he failed to grasp the full significance of the two boards erected outside the entrance, informing passers-by, who are not over-frequent, when the place was founded. But to return to the square room. A person walking through the door leading from the outer passage would have before him—if he saw straight and did not trip over the non-existent mat and alter the direction of his gaze—a wall flanked by two windows, with a fire-place in the centre, occupied by a battered old stove, which as a rule provides neither comfort nor ornamentation. Immediately behind him he would have a row of low wooden lockers, above which stands a wooden framework of open drawers, resembling a kitchen-range, which is, curiously enough, the name by which it goes. (At this point,*

Mr. Editor, you doubtless grow impatient and ask when the play is going to start. You, however, sir, are probably unaware of the abyssmal ignorance of play-producing which is the chief characteristic of modern play-producers, and I, for one, am not going to have my play spoilt by a num-skull, who doesn't know his right hand from his left, and was never in a School Corps, not to speak of his local scout brigade.) Our room possesses one big table and two little ones, and chairs, in different stages of decomposition, are scattered about. Magazines and periodicals are apparent and our careful observer, seeing the curious individuals lolling about, would probably conclude that it was the club-room of some corporate body. And he would be right. It is. It is the P.R. (Do you really think, sir, it is necessary to go on with the play? The atmosphere has now just been properly worked up and the play itself would only seem to dissipate it. However, since you inform me with such unnecessary and even brutal emphasis that you haven't read thus far merely to hear things, you know quite as well as myself, I will proceed.) There are, I must inform you, sixteen people in the room, whose youth might give them the name of boys. Twelve sit opposite six chess-boards and their faces are the faces of fanatics. Of the four that remain three, with fanatical faces like the twelve, are obviously merely waiting for their turn at the boards. The remaining ONE is DIFFERENT. He has a gentler face, and harassed eyes. But his jaw is set strong and indicates the fact that he is going to make a fight for something. He seems to be listening for a foot-step. A foot-step sounds. The door is thrown open and a youth enters. He has a comely countenance and a good figure, but his jaw is not as strong as it might be. (O! dear, dear! Mr. Editor, it is cruel of you to make me go on with the play. It should have stopped long ago and the rest left to the imagination of the reader. However, . . .)

NEWCOMER: Hullo! you chaps [*Pauses; silence reigns*]. Why this curious quiet?

A murmur of disapproval rises from the players, who however, do not look up.

Slightly chagrined, he advances to the "Different One" and the one "Fanatic" left without a board, the other two having secured a board, whose previous players have tottered into the next room.

FANATIC [*Firing N.C. with Ancient Mariner's eye, hoarsely*]: Play me, when board's vacant?

NEW-COMER [*nervously*]: Play you? But I'm no good at Chess.

"Fanatic" about to reply, when "Different One" jumps up with a frenzied cry.

DIFFERENT ONE: Don't, John, don't. [*John is probably the name of N.C.*] My God! the craze will get you. It will grip you hard and will never let you go. You're done for, if once you yield. [*Seductively.*] Come, let us sit and read John-o'-London's together, or better, let's take some of the chess-men and use them as gentlemen and sportsmen should, to play the noble game of "bunkers."

"New-comer" half yields, but "Fanatic," still keeping his Ancient Mariner's eye trained full on him, makes him turn and look at him.

FANATIC [*with fearful emphasis*]: You will play a game of chess with me.

N.C.'s jaw drops and his knees begin to tremble. A tear springs to D.O.'s eye, but he still puts forth all his hypnotic powers in this desperate fight for a soul, and for the moment seemed to be winning by a short head. The electricity in the atmosphere, however, stirs the players to take some interest and, seeing the lie of the land, they put forth their combined wish that another be drawn into the maelstrom. What could one do against so many? D.O. is rapidly over-hauled and passed. N.C. is a lost soul.

NEW-COMER [*with a hoarse cry, to "Fanatic"*]: A board, a board; a board for you and me.

To D.O. it sounds like "a tomb, a tomb"; overcome, a gurgle sounds in his throat and he falls lifeless on the floor.

Players seem somewhat at a loss for a moment. Then one has inspiration.

INSPIRED ONE: Pour him into the stove. He always was a nuisance.

(*Curtain.*)

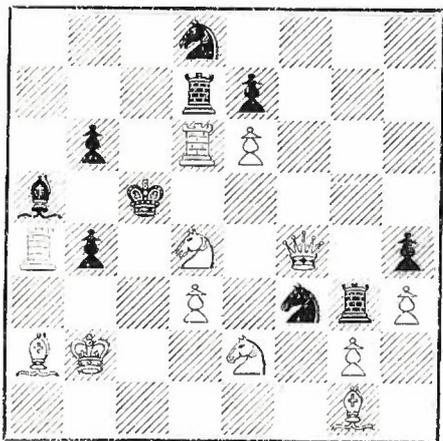
What was N.C. thinking? Nobody knows.

## Chess Notes.

THE Chess Club has come into its own. Term after term it has maintained that optimistic note, which has marked the confidence felt in the brilliant future that lay before it. Under the direction of Mr. Hicks and Mr. Williams, who have spent so much of their valuable time in watching over the interests of the Club, we have at last made a serious effort—an effort which proves the flourishing condition of the Society. We have secured—A TROPHY. No longer will it be possible to

flaunt in these pages the half-proud, half-pathetic notice—"We hope to secure a trophy next term." Yet not only have we obtained a trophy, but the Chess Trophy Competition has been played to a finish and won by Tate House.

The other activities this term have been few, but give no less cause for jubilation. By securing two games out of 12 from a strong Varsity team, we achieved all that was expected. By defeating Wallasey Grammar School with teams of 8 a side, we more than held our own: the figures speak for themselves. Moreover, we may confidently assert that the standard of the School chess is exceptionally high. Yet we have received no response to our appeal for solutions of the problem. In this, the Club seems bent upon maintaining a time-honoured precedent. The problem evidently baffled everyone: the solution was R-K2. We enclose a slightly more difficult problem this term, realising that it will make but little difference in the number of solutions sent in:—



White to move and mate in two.

### Gymnasium Competition.

THE Annual Gymnasium Cup Competition was held in the School Gymnasium on the 15th March at 7-30 p.m. The gallery was not perhaps so closely packed as it sometimes has been—the sardine-box experiences of members of the School at last year's competition possibly deterred the luke-warm spirits—but the visitors' portion of the Gym. has never been more crowded.

The programme was once more varied by pleasant items from dancing enthusiasts, and although there was no contingent

of Old Boys present to perform blood-curdling feats on the horse, Mr. Stell was able to provide from his wide repertoire sufficient thrills to last the evening.

In the introductory competitive exercises, the seven teams presented a smart appearance, several sartorial innovations being observable, especially the prevalence of white socks. Individual performances on the Parallel Bars then followed. All were of a high standard, though the programmes of Kennan and Whitby were perhaps the best. The almost professional grace with which Whitby performed all his exercises, was especially apparent, and won him well-deserved applause, while Mr. Stell, as usual, delighted us with his full-arm balancing and walking. Before the teams returned to their Swedish drill, three country dances were given, "Napoleon," "Gathering Peascods," and "Hey, Boys." The most interesting parts of the second Swedish Table were the ropes and the balancing exercises. An exceptionally fine performance on the ropes was given by Alfred Holt, all of whose team reached the top without use of feet, while the rest of the team scould not get more than half their number up.

After some interesting Indian Club Exercises from non-competing members of the Upper School, the individual performances on the Horizontal Bar were given. Of these, Strickland's was quite the most ambitious, but he was never happy, and needed several attempts to secure some of his exercises. Wilson, Robinson and Hawkins, all gave sound performances, whilst those of Tuson and Thompson were particularly neat. The feats of Mr. Stell were watched with breathless interest. His "Grand Circles," though they struck terror into the heart of the visitors who sat near the orbit of his flying feet, were accomplished with the lightness and grace of a bird, and his whole performance was "a thing of beauty" and a "joy for ever."

Performances on the Rings followed the now well-known Flamborough Sword Dance of Dennis and his merry men, and the ineffectiveness of most of the performers was merely ludicrous. The country dances, "Ruffy Tufty," "Newcastle" and "Picking up Sticks," were next given, and after them came the last part of Swedish Table, in which Marching, Running and Jumping predominated. The competition for all the teams working together closed with the Box Horse. The standard of the Horse Jumping has now reached a very high pitch in the School. Only one or two out of all the competitors failed in the more tricky jumps, so that the task of the judge was by no means an easy one. Danson were the best jumping team, with Philip Holt coming a good second.

There now only remained Boxing, the last of the individual performances. In past years this productive source of easily-won marks has been a favourite with competitors, but this year only

one couple appeared to don the gloves. In this solitary combat, though neither of the two were the equal of the famous Danson, who rose "vastis cum viribus," Drinkwater had a decided advantage over Quayle in height and reach. This appeared rather to intimidate Quayle, who found the ring rather small for him, but otherwise fought quite gamely against an obviously more experienced and scientific boxer.

Mr. Williams in a short speech, congratulated Mr. Stell on the splendid work he was doing in the gymnasium, and also thanked Mr. R. G. Baxter, an Old Boy of the School, for coming forward in so sporting a spirit to undertake the onerous duties of judge, the duly-engaged judge having failed at the last moment to make an appearance. We wish heartily to identify ourselves with this vote of thanks to Mr. Baxter, and to express the view that he made an exceptionally efficient judge, but also to thank Mr. Williams himself for the trouble he took in the production of the programmes.

The long-protracted adding-up of marks showed that Danson, who had exhibited a decided superiority in practically all branches of the competition, had secured a substantial win, while in the individual championship, Kennan was first and Whitby second.

Details of the marks were as follows:—

Danson	...	...	...	...	210½
Cochran	...	...	...	...	195½
Owen	...	...	...	...	192
Alfred Holt	...	...	...	...	191
Philip Holt	...	...	...	...	180½
Tate	...	...	...	...	168
Hughes	...	...	...	...	143½

The whole evening was a very successful one and was greatly enjoyed by all who were present.

### Junior Dramatic Society.

**I**N the last issue of the Magazine notice was given that this Society had been meeting for several months, and hoped to entertain the School. This proud boast we have now fulfilled, and can speak of ourselves with more assurance.

The Society owed its inception to the initiative of Miss Riddell. During the past term two companies have been meeting: the one which performed the part of "Midsummer Night's Dream" at the Hobby Show, and the other, composed of members of Form 3c, which has been studying the "Comedy of Errors," under Mr. Hart. This they hope to perform next

Christmas. A feature of the both companies has been the zest of the members. They all voluntarily give up their spare time, and all who come get a part. [That is the advantage of doing Shakespeare]. We hope that the Society will continue to flourish.

With regard to the performance of "Midsummer Night's Dream," we must tender our grateful thanks to many members of the Staff for the generous help they gave us, but very especially to Miss Wilson, who undertook the considerable task of dressing the whole cast, and carried it out with conspicuous success, and to Mr. Baxter for a delightful setting of "You Spotted Snakes."

### English Society.

**T**HE attitude of the average fifth form boy with regard to English Literature, is rather appalling. He anathematizes every poet, with the possible exception of Shakespeare and Tennyson; he avoids every prose work, which does not, as he declares, contain a "plot;" and he shuns, that deadliest of all evils, the book that is instructive. The key to this apathy is, to use his own words, "that it is too much trouble."

We do not hope, or even intend by a few impassioned sentences to transform him into an ardent reader of the classics. Suffice it to say that no supporter of the English Society has failed to derive great enjoyment and profit from the insight which he has obtained into the higher products of the English tongue.

As a consequence of the numerous holidays, there have been very few meetings this term. The books under discussion have been Shakespeare's "Cymbeline," Milton's "Paradise Lost," and Dicken's "Bleak House." In "Cymbeline" we find that atmosphere of peace and serenity which is so marked in the "Tempest." Chief interest centres round Imogen, the daughter of Cymbeline, who is one of those beautiful women that Shakespeare can portray so well. Milton's style was too difficult to be fully appreciated by the Society, but "Bleak House" found many admirers.

We regret to announce that the meetings of the English Society cannot be continued next year, partly because Mr. H. M. Brown's engagements prevent him from being able to direct it.

We therefore wish, in the name of all the members, to express our deep gratitude to Mr. H. M. Brown, the founder and organiser of the Society, and to thank Mr. Williams, who has deputised on several occasions.

## Thoughts.

The broken moonlight on the rippling stream,  
 The trees whose branches weary bend,  
 Now the day is at an end  
 The scented dreams of many a sleeping flower  
 All make the fairyland of childhood's dream:  
 To make such beauty is beyond Art's power,  
 Her's but to imitate the master hand.

This tower, when Phœbus from his fiery seat  
 Casts o'er the seas a glittering road,  
 This tower where bards and Knight's abode,  
 Whose columns stand, the conquering giants of time,  
 Amidst the fallen, shattered round their feet:  
 And say, as 'gainst the setting sun they shine,  
 How grand are man-made things compared to man.

H.P.

◆◆◆

 Hobby Show.

**A**N attempt was made this term on Saturday, March 24th to revive the institution of the Hobby Show, which had in all but name, lapsed during the two previous years. The result was curious, and one which will probably necessitate complete revision of ideas on this subject.

To begin with, the number of hobbies brought in for exhibition was ridiculously low. It may have been that some fond parents imagined the productions actually shown were picked prize-winners. It would pain us to disillusion them, yet in the interests of truth we must avoid all disguising of facts. In the old days, a term's incessant bullying only produced collections of assegais and Zulu tom-toms, which, it was presumed, some hardy youth in the third or fourth form had accumulated during his extensive travels. A hobby of any kind, however, which needs such vigorous encouragement is scarcely worth exhibition; and it seems now that hobbies of all kinds, with the possible exception of wireless, are out of fashion. This conclusion might have been reached by reasoning *a priori*; for the multitude of interests which at the present time occupy us, leave little leisure for the quieter forms of amusement.

In the musical section entries were good, on the contrary. The House choirs were on the whole rather below the usual standard, but the individual competitors showed a good average. It should be noted in this connection that set pieces were for the first time introduced here and in the recitation, and the event justified the innovation. The literary competition was also quite

good. One of the winning entries will be found elsewhere in the Magazine.

The results in the various sections were as follows:—

House Choirs.—Danson.

Instrumental Music (Organ and Piano).—1st, Strickland, W. K. R.; 2nd, Parkes, H. T.

Ditto (Violin).—1st, Rubin, E. L.

Vocal Music.—1st, Levy, S.; 2nd, Kennan, J. M.

Maps.—1st, Smailes, R. S. (4x).

Hobbies.—No award.

Drawing.—No award.

Recitation.—No first prize; 2nd, Shaw, D. (4c).

Literary.—1st, Broadbent, R. J.; 2nd, Williams, W. M.; and Askew, H. J. (c).

Lectures.—1st, Bartlett, C.; 2nd, Sankey, E.

To pass on to the various entertainments, the lectures were good and seemed to interest. During the course of the evening, sixteen on various subjects were given, and all, after the first half-hour or so, drew good audiences. It was unfortunate for the wireless demonstrators that the Broadcasting Company should happen to transmit a lecture on the night of the Show, since it is extremely difficult to amplify speech sufficiently for a loud-speaker without creating considerable distortion. The result in this case was at least humorous.

The most outstanding feature of the evening was, however, the entertainment in the Hall. It may be safely pronounced the best of its kind we have had for years. For while we are grateful to the Staff for the two or three occasions on which they have themselves taken part in an Easter Show for us, we know that they will be the first to welcome activity in this direction on the part of the boys. It is therefore particularly gratifying to know that the three plays were performed by voluntary spare-time effort not by picked talent.

The mumming play, "St. George and the Dragon," by Form F, was a brilliant achievement. To find a play for little boys which is not of the sweet kind is a difficult task, but one which Miss Riddell has successfully accomplished. We must thank her and her talented company very much indeed for the enjoyable performance.

Part of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" was performed by the Junior Dramatic Society. The organisers attempted a daring feat, and brought it to an excellent conclusion. Miss Riddell and Mr. H. M. Brown were the general producers, the

latter writing the witty prologue to tell how they would "begin in the middle and leave off at much the same place, etc." Miss Wilson arranged the costumes—a hard task, Miss Buchan the dances, and Mr. Baxter the incidental music. To them all we tender our deepest thanks. The Junior Dramatic Society must be congratulated on its possession of talent. Particularly good were Puck and Bottan. In them all we have high hopes for the future of School theatricals.

The third of the three plays was Stanley Houghton's "The Dear Departed," presented by members of Form 6Bsc. This was especially interesting, because until the last week the actors had no external coaching, and what they eventually did have was more in the nature of slight suggestions. We do not remember any occasion on which this case has been paralleled in the School, and therefore while the performance was in itself distinctly creditable, we must, in view of the circumstances, give it an even larger measure of praise. The action and the maintenance of interest were excellent, qualities we should least expect to find in a play so produced.

In conclusion, our thanks are due to Mr. S. V. Brown for his admirable organisation of the whole. And to ourselves, we may say there is no real cause for despondency in the failure of the hobbies side. The attention of the School has turned into other channels, and the Easter Show will certainly maintain its position if in a rather altered form.

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### Library Notes.

PRESENTED to the Library during the past term by the Head Master have been:—

- ROLLAND: *Some Musicians of Former Days.*  
Handel.
- POUGIN: *A Short History of Russian Music.*
- WILCOX: *Russia's Ruin.*
- TOLSTOY: *Ivan l'Imbécile.*  
*A la Recherche de Bonheur.*  
*The Septuagint.*
- SELAS: *Outline of German Literature.*
- GIBSON: *Three Years of Naval Warfare.*
- O'MEARA: *Napoleon at St. Helena.*
- SCHILLER: *Wallenstein.*
- GOETHE: *Egmont.*

also by Mr. Tiffen:—

- WEEKLEY: *The Romance of Words.*

Added to the Library have been:—

- GEORGE: *Progress and Poverty.*
- POLLOCK: *Notes to Maine's "Ancient Law."*
- GLAZEBROOK: *Dictionary of Applied Physics (3v.)*
- ASTON: *Isotopes.*
- HEITLAND: *Agricola.*
- GUZOT: *History of Civilisation (Eng. Trans. 3 v.)*  
*The Book of Common Prayer (with commentary).*
- DOSTOIEFFSKY: *The Idiot.*
- FLEURE: *Human Geography in Western Europe.*
- MORRIS: *The Earthly Paradise.*
- MILLER: *My Schools and Schoolmasters.*
- MEREDITH: *The Ordeal of Richard Feverel.*  
*Rhoda Fleming.*  
*The Egoist.*
- MILL: *On Liberty.*
- TAYLOR: *The Origin of the Aryans.*
- HASSALL: *Mazarin.*
- LODGE: *Richelieu.*
- LAVER: *His Last Sebastian, and Other Poems.*
- BRADLEY: *The Making of English.*
- JESPERSEN: *Language.*
- WEEKLEY: *Etym. Dictionary of Mod. English.*
- BRADLEY: *Shakespearean Tragedy.*

We are glad to see the Library is growing so quickly, but the problem of accommodation will soon rise.

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### University Letters.

The Aviary,  
Oxford,  
March, '23.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine.*

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Once more we sit down to write an "Oxford" letter in Liverpool. This term it must remain very short and unambitious. The saying, that he who has most to do has most time to spare, is very true. As we have very little to do, we have, therefore, very little time to spare.

Sir, it has been damp in Oxford this term. For miles along its course the Thames overflowed what are in some circles called its banks, and flooded the fields to a depth of one or two feet. Consequently, it is with the greatest possible pleasure, that we are able to imitate other University letters by quoting:—

- "Qua nunc Oxfordi gens fortunata volucris  
"Accolit effuso stagnantem flumine Thamem  
"Et circum pictis vehitur sua rura phaselis."

It is with mixed feelings, that we refrain from quoting Vergil's prophetic account of the Boat Race and Boxing (in both of which contests Oxford showed her true broadmindedness by allowing her cousins from over the water to secure first place for her).

Mr. Fraser, Sir, has fallen in whole-heartedly with the old Oxford habit of regarding the classics as a pastime—perhaps rather useful for the purpose of someday going through Hon. Mods.—while his real interest lies in typewriting and Infinitesimal Calculus, in the Union debates and the Chess Club.

Mr. Abraham spends much of his time in psychological study of his opponent over "Black and Whites" ("Chess" and not "Whisky," as some might hastily conclude).

Mr. McKie and Mr. Knox have finals in June, for which we wish them now the very best of luck. Mr. McKie has developed a morbid taste for "Ghost Stories" and "More Ghost Stories." Mr. Knox's "nostalgie de la boue" attacked him badly this term. The wet weather made it all the more difficult to conceal this exhausting disease.

Mr. Thomas, while in the throes of Hon. Mods., was able to create a favourable impression on a critical audience at Balliol College one Sunday night, when he helped to provide the greater part of the programme.

Mr. Stern, our new member at Magdalen, may be found any Sunday afternoon with Mr. Milburn at the Cosmopolitan Club, trying to conceal his ignorance of China, before a Japanese whom he mistakes for Chinese and vice-versa.

We heartily wish Wardle the best of luck in his last visit to Oxford in March to lay before the Dons of Oxford the treasures of his learning, and you, Sir, we would also gladly take back with us to keep Kneale company.

Sir, Aristophanes seemed to suspect that the world could not be complete without its "Mythological Birds." Hear him speaking for us:—

"Ye children of men, whose life is a span  
Protracted with sorrow from day to day,  
Naked and featherless, feeble and querulous,  
Sickly calamitous creatures of day!

Attend to the words of the Sovereign Birds  
(Immortal, illustrious, lords of the air)  
Who survey from on high, with merciful eye,  
Your struggles of misery, labour, and care . . . .

Thus take us as Gods and you'll soon find the odds  
Will serve for all uses, as prophets and muses,  
We'll give ye fine weather, we'll live here together;  
We'll not keep away, scornfull and proud, a-top of a cloud,

(In Jupiter's way): but attend every day  
To prosper and bless all you possess.  
. . . . . you shall live to grow old  
In laughter and mirth, on the fair of the earth,  
Laughing, quaffing, carousing, boozing.  
Your only distress shall be the excess  
Of ease and abundance and happiness.

We are afraid that the poet became rather Dithyrambic in the end of his songs, and that the Birds' good wishes are only to be frustrated. However, they brought you "fine weather."

Yours sincerely,

J. I. NOXUCLAVE.

The Union,  
Bedford Street,  
Liverpool.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I was not very pleased to receive your letter pointing out that this letter was overdue. I really don't know what you would have me say. My many unfortunate predecessors in this line, have always expressed in rather forcible language, that it is a thankless duty to have to write so much about nothing, and three times a year, into the bargain. If only to keep up tradition, I must say, that after a heavy term's work, followed by gruelling "terminals," I am in no mood for writing sweet nothings to you, Sir.

I do not propose to tell you all about the wonderful successes of old L.I.'s at college. You can always read their names in exam. lists, or at least you can take such trifles for granted. What I proposed doing was, not to serve up all the petty slander that usually disgraces the contribution from Brownlow Hill, nor even to impart to you a few hastily culled, erroneous fragments about our old boys, but, to interview them all specially, myself, and find out what they were doing, or better still, hoped to do. Thus, you would get a brief survey of the lives of a few eminent men up at the Liverpool University, not necessarily in chronological order, but enlivened by anecdote, as in the best history books. In this way, I hoped to do away with such

fatuous trivialities as have appeared of yore. It would not be fair, for instance, merely to say that Mr. Clouston enjoyed life as a medical. One must divulge the secrets of his untiring work in the Student Christian Movement, etc., I am not however at liberty to disclose his tailor's address.

No, Mr. Editor, my scheme fell flat through my folly in interviewing Mr. Buckley before all others. He positively refused to let me say anything about himself. It was hard enough, he said, to maintain a virtuous reputation at School. He had come to the University to enjoy himself, and no pottering idiot like myself was going to publish his memoirs. He would not stand it. I don't think his memoirs would, either. However, he seemed to know all the news about everybody, so I enlisted his services to save many personal interviews. During our talk, several interesting obscurities came to light.

If Mr. Gross meets you, and wants you to "swap" him a new pipe for his two overstrained old nosewarmers, don't be had. Remember that he came up here to learn how to convince people—he's taking law. Mr. Buckingham and Mr. Cosnett still wear away their brains in organizing things. The former has little time to spare, but is to be seen occasionally, by appointment, on the Balcony in the Vic. I shall never forget watching Mr. Cohen trying to create a non-stop dancing record, one night. At the next dance, he actually did create a non-dancing stop record. Of course there was nobody to watch him the second time. Oh, to be a medical like he? Mr. Jermy and Mr. Jarvis are medicals, too. That speaks for their integrity. Mr. G. N. Roberts has taken up Rugger, and has developed into an excellent three-quarter. I hear he is playing cricket, next term. Mr. Fletcher, another scientist, is wild as ever. He tells me he spends most of his time researching. I don't quite know what that is, but I do know the meaning of spending time, and realise that I am wasting yours, besides being grossly extravagant with my own. From the depths of their evil-smelling hut, Mr. Dodd and Mr. Leask greet you. Messrs. Binger, Johnson and Silverman are still flourishing, and wish to thank those responsible for the Mag., for the many wishes of "every success in their University career," etc., etc., and they hope to justify your hopes in their early promise.

Goodbye, Mr. Editor, until you want my next letter.

Yours faithfully,

SPHINX.

Union Society,  
Cambs.,

23-3-23.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

It was Mr. Hilaire Belloc, we believe, who wrote of "the pleasure of taking up one's pen." Several times lately we have endeavoured to experience the pleasant sensation and several times we have put the pen down again without having soiled the paper.

The fact of the matter is, you want a letter; you don't know why you want a letter, but nevertheless you do. You want news of the O.I.'s at Cambridge: well there are very few C.I.'s at Cambridge, and none of them have been doing much except a little work. We have, however, some news. Mr. Michael Sampson, who, we believe, was head-boy in or about 1914, has been recently married to the daughter of his College Professor of Botany, and I am sure we all offer him our congratulations and best wishes.

We were very pleased at the end of the term to see A. C. Worgan up for a Downing Schol., but we are sorry he was not successful. The number of entries for these scholarships has increased greatly during the last few years. The few people from the School, on the other hand, who enter for Cambridge Scholarships nowadays is rather disappointing: for our numbers at Cambridge are growing less and less. There seems to be a tendency to patronise the other university. The term "other university" is rather misleading; for if their vice-chancellor goes on "barring" things, we will soon call it "that school."

Before concluding, we wish to congratulate Mr. R. G. Baxter, who went down last year, on gaining a first in . . . (we forget what it is).

We remain,

Yours sincerely,

CANTAB.

—♦♦♦—  
"How it's Done."

"I SUPPOSE you're going to write an article. Your last was a howling success." To these equally "howling" lies you make reply, "But what am I going to write about?" This was ever the "causa belli." (Latin crematorium for me (I'm afraid). Therefore this lucubration, may perpetration.

\* \* \*

Now suppose you want to write a little skit, say at R-b-ts 80's bike, you proceed something like this. The title you call "Piebles" or "Round in 80." Then you say, "A little bird tells me, or (if you are classical) rumour hath it." Well rumour hath it that R-b-ts 80 has refused the astounding sum of 3/10! for his "two pieces of valve tubing with bicycle to fit same." It is said that the reason for his refusal is that he thinks there will be a goodly rise in the immediate future in the market for antiques. This contraption should certainly have an interest for antiquaries, as it is built on the lines of "Where a bolt or screw wont, string will." In fact its quite Heath-Robinsonian in design. Its brakes never do: its tyres are musical, but unfortunately a'ways flat: the pump is absolutely no good as a pump, but it has properties akin to those of vacuum cleaner or musical box. Its pet name is "Cerebos." Personal explanation may be needed at this point, but all is clear when one whispers "See how it runs.") Truly the most marvellous example of bent-iron work extant.

However, if you can't write about anyone's bike, you do thus wise.

### THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

Whether Milton (second from the right, top shelve, Miss Wilson's room) approves of his blue-black coiffure?

\* \* \*

Whether or not it would be advisable to appoint a Senior Wangler to the Literary and Debating Society for future Impromptu debates.

\* \* \*

Whether it is true or not that the hole in the boards in that room of classical learning in the bowels of the earth, has been caused by *dry rot*.

\* \* \*

Whether it is true that there will be no need for new cricket balls this season. That two dozen tuck-shop dough-nuts have been commandeered for the purpose.

\* \* \*

Whether . . . but this idea is far better.

You write something and call it "BELLES LETTRES," being selections from the "D'Oyley Mile." These would be like this:—

Dear Sir,

Being as I am (1) a registered reader (record so far Germanophobia, Geddesaxe, injured in the home) of your

honourable and highly respected news-sheet (2) a poor miserable tax-crushed citizen, I should like to know (1) Whether France will WIN—(Rugby not Ruhr)? (2) Who were top of League of Augsburg, Div. I, Group II (a) Par. I., in season 1493-94? (3) Who were Tottenham's opponents at the Battle of the "Spurs"? (4) Where was this Cup Final played? I have consulted D'Oyley Mile Year-book (1/3 at all bookstalls.—Ed. D.M.), but it is silent on all points. Hoping that such information will appear in next edition.

I am,

Yours truly, in suspense,

K. PILLAR.

Next Day's D.M.

Dear Sir,

Your acrostic by K. Pillar in yesterday's issue (I am a constant reader you see) is unsolveable.

My last suggestion is also journalistic. This must be set out in bold type

### STARTLING DISCLOSURES.

DISCOVERY OF A SECRET ARMY.

(Exclusive to the Sunday Comical and Noose of the World.)

Our correspondent sends us the following telegram:—  
 "Stealing up Mount Street—afternoon—no one about—entered what took to be first-class hotel—stole in—met Porter—said I was late—gone two—go up if I was regular—regular?—stole up—peeped—startling sight—regular army—50 strong—unwilling conscripts all—parade every Wednesday—recruits (if first parade) dismissed 2-45: old soldiers (in proportion to length of service) remain till 4 p.m. or with veterans sometimes 4-30—Colonel-in-Chief—Mr. Bailley: all work on paper: THEORETICAL ONLY—EVERYONE BUSY STUDYING ART OF WAR—think out strategic and complex problems—Govt. must be informed of this menace.



### School Football.

THIS term, being very short, has mostly been taken up with Shield matches, and bad weather for the remainder has stopped two or three games. The Senior Shield team were unlucky, having to bow the knee to Birkenhead Institute in the mud. The Junior Shield team have done much better, reaching the final by beating Oulton, Holt, and Bootle. In the final they were beaten by Birkenhead Institute by 2 goals to nil, after a keen game—Congratulations and condolences.

First Eleven Colours have been re-awarded to Baxter, Kennan, Loughlin, Hogg and Danks, and awarded to Goldblatt, Thompson Slobom and Poadham. Second Eleven Colours to Waide, Tunnington, Abel, Roberts A. H., Glover, Munro, Tanner, Drinkwater, Butler, Brydon and Quayle.

### CRITIQUE FIRST ELEVEN.

**BAXTER, P. J.** (1920-21-22-23) (Captain).—A good Captain, who has taken time and trouble with Junior Football. Has had to sacrifice his best position for the sake of the team, but, although he has made a strong centre-half, he has never overcome his right foot weakness.

**KENNAN, J. M.** (1921-22-23) (Vice-Captain).—has performed his not very onerous duties in a capable manner. A hard-working centre-half who should develop a shot and use his head to move advantage. Unfortunately over age for the Shield.

**LOUGHLIN, E. J.** (1920-21-22-23) (Secretary).—Efficient at his task. Small, but steady back. Kicks very well first time.

**HOGG, F. M.** (1921-22-23).—A good back. Is inclined to take too much upon himself and leave his partner.

**GOLDBLATT, I.** (1922-23).—A small, fast, solid, heavy, wing half. A good bustling tackler, rather erratic in kicking.

**THOMPSON, K. W.** (1922-23).—A fast, heavy, left-footed half. Does not use his head to advantage, but has played some excellent games.

**SLOBOM, A. L.** (1922-23).—A small right-winger, inclined to be selfish and to be too tricky. Centres and takes corners well.

**TUNNINGTON, A.**—A new member. Has improved wonderfully. Tall and with a good first-time shot. A good inside forward.

**POADHAM, T. E.** (1922-23).—A stayer. Rather too slow for a centre-forward, but has, since Xmas, filled that position creditably. Ought to develop a first time shot.

**DANKS, A. G.** (1921-22-23).—A very speedy left winger. Unfortunately too old for the Shield team.

**BUTLER, B. S.**—Started as a forward, but turned out to be a steady goalkeeper, even though somewhat small.

**WAIDE, C. L.**—A tall goalkeeper. Deals very well with high shots, but is slow when it comes to ground shots. Has a strong kick.

**GLOVER, E.**—A clever inside-left, but very timid.

### SCHOOL v. OULTON SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Aigburth on Wednesday, January 17th. Won 2—0.

As is usual after Christmas, we played an entirely "under-age" team, and as this meant a few alterations, we lined up as follows:—Butler; Loughlin, Hogg; Goldblatt, Baxter, Thompson; Slobom, Tunnington, Poadham, Abel and Tanner.

The School were the first away and after a few moments of tense excitement were driven back. Our defence were easily able to withstand all attacks and soon put our forwards in possession. They did everything but score, the treacherous ground putting them off their shot. Notwithstanding this, several good efforts were turned aside. A fierce attack by Oulton nearly resulted in a goal, but Butler cleverly turned away an awkwardly dropping shot. Even play ruled until half-time, which arrived with a blank score sheet. Upon the resumption we immediately attacked, and Tunnington scored an easy, but good, goal. A few minutes later Goldblatt scored with a terrific drive. These two successes bucked us up and we ran our opponents off their feet. Many opportunities were missed by the inability of our forwards to shoot or accept centres, mainly from Tanner, who was playing well. So completely did we have the upper hand that both our backs and all the halves tried shots, but without success.

Butler did his little in a determined and unostentatious manner. Tunnington, after a nervous start, played quite well, while Abel passed well, but could do nothing else. The rest of the team were not so good as usual, but we kept a clean sheet for the first time this season.

### SCHOOL v. HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on Wednesday, January 24th. Won 6—2. Gibbin for Abel was the only alteration from last week.

Baxter lost the toss, but the School opened well against the wind and slope. After a few minutes settling down, the Holt attacked, but the ball rolled out of the goalmouth and Baxter, with a long solo run, scored. Not long afterwards Gibbin added another goal. The Holt were now kept mainly on the defensive and occasional breakaways were stopped. Towards half-time Poadham went through on his own to score a third. No further score was added in the first half. Upon the resumption, we again attacked strongly and Gibbin added a fourth. This was inclined to make the team lazy, and the Holt, taking advantage of this attack of inertia, raided our goal strongly. Butler saved one or two good shots, but at length was beaten. Not to be outdone, we replied with two more by Baxter and Poadham. We now took things very easily, and Butler was called upon several times and it was not until the last minutes that the Holt scored a second, rather lucky goal. Considering the windiness of the day, the football throughout was of a good order, everyone contributing.

### Junior "Shield"—First Round.

#### SCHOOL v. OULTON SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on Wednesday, January 31st. Won 4—0.

Team: Williams; Jones, S., Scott; Beard, Swetenham, Stephenson; Harris, Jones, H. W., Tunnington, E., Battersby, Linaere.

Jones, S., won the toss and wisely decided to kick up first half. The Oulton soon broke away, but were repulsed by Scott, and play

was transferred to the other end where two good chances were missed by the inside forwards, who were rather slow. Another attack by our opponents led to an exciting incident. Williams misjudged a high shot and the ball rolled into the net, but owing to an infringement of some sort the goal was disallowed. Our forwards had now settled down and, supported by an excellent defence, played a much better game although still too slow. After half-time the game, from our point of view, livened up and we moved down in fine style. A lobbing shot by Stephenson was touched on to the crossbar and fell at Tunnington's feet. He scored. Much enlivened by his success, he began to come out of his shell and combined extraordinarily well with the best forward on the field, Battersby. An Oulton back made a mistake and put the ball through his own goal. This seemed to put a new life into our opponents who attacked on the right. But all these were frustrated by our defence, especially by Beard, who managed to place himself where Jones, S., should have been. Battersby at length scored a well deserved goal, and from then onward we were absolutely safe. Before the final whistle, Jones, H. W., added a fourth.

Williams in goal was fairly safe. Scott was the better of a good pair of backs—Jones being much too prone to wander. The halves were good and useful, although Stephenson tired badly. The forward line was our weakest place. Battersby and Tunnington were our best—the wingers were both rather slow, but Jones, H. W., was not up to form by any means.

### Senior Shield—First Round.

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Birkenhead, on Saturday morning, February 10th.  
Lost 3—0.

We tried to play this match on the previous Wednesday, but, after a quarter of an hour we were washed out by rain, with the score standing 1—1. On Saturday, we lined up as follows:—Butler, Loughlin, Hogg; Goldblatt, Baxter, Thompson; Slobom, Tunnington, Poadham, Quayle and Tanner.

Baxter lost the toss, and the Birkenhead captain decided to kick with the tide. We soon made ground, but owing to the terrible state of the pitch and ball could not do much. Nevertheless, we were several times unlucky, Poadham with a clever back-heel hit the goalkeeper, who was just visible out of a pool of rather more liquid mud in which he was lying. They attacked strongly, but we easily held our own and returned to the offensive. Several more good efforts either went astray or got lost. After about 25 minutes play, Birkenhead scored a very lucky goal, the ball bouncing or rather skidding on the mud and beating both Loughlin and Butler. Shortly before the interval they obtained another in precisely the opposite way, the ball fell in a pool of mud and stayed there at the foot of one of their forwards. This took the heart out of our forwards for we had undoubtedly had the better of the game. Upon the resumption we made determined efforts, most of which went astray, the others were saved by their goalkeeper who played a lucky game. Several times they attacked, but we easily held them, even though Goldblatt had twisted his leg and Thompson could scarcely keep his feet. Several good shots were saved by Butler, after about 20 minutes came the only goal they deserved, and a good goal it was, Butler having no chance. Again the School rallied and Tunnington and Quayle made determined efforts, only to be spoiled. Baxter, too, went right through only to see his shot saved

at the expense of a corner. No further score was added and we retired, beaten, but by no means disgraced, a sorry set of tired, mud-bespattered wretches. The main cause of our defeat was the terrible state of the ground! (3 or 4 inches of mud on a foundation of brick) to which our opponents are used.

Butler could in no way be blamed for our defeat. Of the backs, Loughlin was the better, but both were good. The wing halves were not too steady on their feet, but allowance must be made for Goldblatt's injury. Tunnington was easily the best of the forwards, Quayle and Poadham being neat; neither of the wingers was much good, as they are both small. But taken all round, we were a much better team than our opponents and were unfortunate to lose.

### Junior Shield—Second Round.

SCHOOL v. HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Calderstones on Wednesday, February 14th. Won 4—1.

### Junior Shield—Semi-Final.

SCHOOL v. BOOTLE SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Bootle, on Wednesday, February 28th. Won 2—0.

Team: Williams; Jones, S., Scott, J.; Beard, Swetenham, Stephenson; Harris, Tunnington, E., Battersby, Prowting and Linacre.

Jones lost the toss, and Battersby kicked off against the sun and wind. Even though playing on a strange ground, we were much the quicker team to settle down, and after a few minutes mid-field play, we made headway and kept up a pressure. At last Bootle woke up and gave our defence a troublesome five minutes. Play was again carried to the other end and Tunnington was responsible for a very brave-hearted effort which just passed outside the post. This put a new heart into our team and, following some good work on the part of the halves, Battersby unselfishly allowed Tunnington to snap up a chance from which he scored. Bootle were not satisfied but could not make much headway as our halves, particularly Swetenham, were dominating the play. No further score was added in the first half. The second half began in a very spirited manner, but with the wind at our backs we easily began to show our superiority. The only trouble was that the halves either kicked too hard or not hard enough. Prowting once went right through and was robbed of a certain goal by being pushed in the back. From the resultant penalty, their goalkeeper made a good save, Swetenham making the mistake of shooting hard at the goalkeeper instead of placing the ball. Nothing deterred, we kept up the pressure and soon Battersby scored a well-deserved goal. Nothing further happened to help us or endanger us, and so we passed into the final.

Williams had nothing to do and did it quite well. The backs, especially Scott, showed too much tendency to juggle. Swetenham was the best of a good half-back line. The three inside forwards, although absolutely out-weighted, played very well. Linacre's centres were good, but he is very slow; while his opposite, Harris, was inclined to be lazy.



The Sports' and Arts' Club inaugurated a knock-out competition for teams of eight a side. Unfortunately bad weather towards the end of the term and, also, the Junior Shield Final, prevented this competition from being finished. The idea is very good and I hope the same thing will be continued next year.

P. J. B.

### Valete.

RABETT, S. R. W.—Entered 1917 (Sept.) 3v, Hughes; Prefect 1922, Alfred Holt; O.T.C. 1918, Lce-Cpl. 1920, Cpl. 1921. Cert. A. and Sergt. 1922, C.S.M. 1922; winner of Tent Competition 1922; School Cert. 1920; Camera and Field Club Committee 1922; Photographic Society Committee 1922; Finance Committee for Prefects 1922; Prefects' Secretary 1923.

PEARSON, J. M.—Entered 1917 (Sept.) 3x, Tate; Prefect 1923. Philip Holt; School Cert. (Exempt. Matric.) 1921; Literary and Debating Society Committee 1922; League of Nations Union Society Secretary 1922.

### Old Boys' Association

THE Annual Dinner was held again at the School, on December 16th, and was again a great success. Some 70 O.I.'s were present—we would have liked to see more of our Old Boys at Liverpool University there—for while the older Universities were strongly represented, only one Liverpool man was present. Our thanks are due to all those members of the staff by whose efforts the evening was made a success, and to those who entertained us with music and song.

During the past term, the Lunch Club has been commenced at the Royal Café, Oldhall Street, where a comfortable room has been reserved for our use. This room, though perhaps a little out of the way for most of us who are in business, is already a resort of Old Boys, and, since the room is ours for the whole day, it has become a rendez-vous for coffee and tea, as well as for lunch. The attendance at lunch time, however, is not quite what it should be, and O.I.'s are urged to use the room as much as possible.

The "Liobeians" have had quite a successful first season: and on two occasions at least, they had three elevens in the field. The First Eleven has greatly improved, and has won some excellent victories, so that we look forward to next season with more confidence. Arrangements are already well in hand, and though we have not yet secured a ground of our own, we

have been promised two pitches on the Collegiate Old Boys' Ground at Knotty Ash. What, of course, we desire, is an all-year ground of our own; and this we should surely be able to obtain before very long. Next year, we hope to run at least four elevens; the Secretary will be glad to hear from any Old Boy desiring to play.

Fixtures for a Cricket Eleven have also been arranged, and we start our season on May 3rd, with a match against Cunard. Mr. Christian, who is kindly acting as Secretary, will be glad to hear from Old Boys desiring to play.

The Old Boys' Shield Competition is again arousing great interest. We are drawn against Collegiate in the first round; the game will probably be played on Easter Monday—but even yet it is impossible to make a definite announcement. It is over three weeks since our opponents were asked if they could play on this day, but, though an early reply was promised, they have not yet announced their intentions. However, the game will be played some time, and we take this opportunity to wish our eleven, which again has McDavid as Captain, a successful issue, and the best of luck throughout the Competition.

A Junior Old Boys' Competition has been commenced, also. In this we meet S. Francis Xavier in the first round—again it is impossible to say when. G. M. Coomer will captain the side, to which, also, we wish the best of luck.

Both football matches against the School were lost. Smokers, on January 31st, at the Clubroom, Royal Café, and on March 17th at the School, were very enjoyable. On July 7th, Old Boys meet the School at Cricket.

The "Filberts" Concert Party (Messrs. Crompton, Askey, etc.) are to give us a Concert at the School on March 27th, in aid of our football funds. We wish to thank the Party for the very generous offer of their services, and the School for allowing us the use of the Hall, and we hope that the evening will be as successful as we anticipate.

Work at the Florence Institute has proceeded as usual.

22/3/23.

J. L. D. B.

### Correspondence.

University of Liverpool,  
Legal Society,  
10, Cook Street.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

It is with an apologetic gesture that I take up my pen to write to you, Sir, because deeply though I regret it, the burden

of my communication is one of reproach not of rejoicing. You at least, Sir, I am happy to say are free from any suspicion of blame, but I feel it is my duty, unavoidable though unpleasant, to point out the letter from your esteemed correspondent Mr. O. I. Lowe-Hill, which appeared in your last issue is, while admirable in style, woefully deficient in subject matter. Incredible though it may seem, this daring fellow has ventured to record the movements of Old Boys at the University of Liverpool without even mentioning the existence of those who are at once an adornment and support to the School of Law. Such a blunder may well be hidden behind the mask of anonymity. To think that because they do not each day present their physical beings to his admiring gaze, he has completely forgotten the existence of J. Gross, whose cynical witty and/or intellectual conversation is the delight of his equals, if such exist, and the envy of others; of E. S. Watkins, who in fulfilling the Presidential office of the Legal Society, is at one time the Father, Brother and Dutch Uncle of a whole Faculty. Such an omission, if omission it is, Mr. Editor, betrays the unfortunate depths to which the mind of your contributor has sunk; one is regretfully persuaded to the opinion that such an omission cannot have been accidental. I can only leave it to you, Sir, to see that in the future at least the news of those Old Boys, who are still wrestling with the accumulated knowledge of aeons of time, is not circumscribed by mere geographical limits.

I beg to consider myself, Sir,

Your humble servant,

I. O. COOKE-STREET.

L. I. P. R.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Much enthusiasm has been shewn by those singing in the six House Choirs: they have spent many hours practising the pieces, probably sacrificing their own interests in doing so.

Must this effort be wasted or can the School succeed in having its own Choir?

Yours, etc.,

MUSIC LOVER.

To the Editors of the *Liverpool Institute School Magazine*.

We should like to protest against the accommodation at present provided for the bicycles of the members of the removes and sixths. It is strange that the Junior School should enjoy the use of those two stately edifices, those monuments of architectural skill, the Bicycle Sheds. They, whatever their faults, do

offer reasonably secure and convenient facilities to a limited extent; but the Senior members of the School—and a greater proportion of them are cyclists than is the case in the lower forms, are forced to leave their vehicles standing, three or four deep, against the walls of the "covered yard." No doubt this was quite satisfactory when only the sixths kept their bicycles here; but now there are frequently forty or fifty of them thrown one on top of another there, in utter confusion. It is quite impossible to keep a machine in a respectable condition when it is continually being pushed out of the way, left on the floor, and generally misused. There can be no security against the pilfering of removable portions, in fact, the present conditions are an invitation to small boys to make themselves nuisances generally. If it is impossible for the present to obtain reasonable facilities, we should at least like to ask users of the "covered yard" to act gently with other people's machines, and to resist the temptations offered by other people's pumps.

A. T. ROBERTS.

D. B. WARDLE.

H. LIEPER.

### Editorial Notices.

The Editors wish to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following contemporaries, and apologise for any omissions:—*Allynian*, *Birkonian*, *Elizabethan*, *Kelly College Chronicle*, *Liverpool College Magazine*, *Ulula*, *Wyggestonian*, *Xaverian*, *Glasgow High School Magazine*.

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