

"Of course I always
get my togs at

LEE'S

—I'll tell you
why!

"Because I like going
there.

Because I meet my
friends there.

Because they understand what a fellow wants and
know all the school regulations, too.

but—

Mainly, of course, my people prefer LEE'S—
they say they are always so satisfied with every
transaction."

"I'll meet you in their topping Boys' Department
some day soon."

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LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

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Editorial.

"IF 'ifs' and 'ands' were pots and pans" we would immediately transpose our ineffective pages of Editorial into an extremely efficient and gratifying culinary department. We might even go so far as to include a seven course dinner for the entire school, with the saving clause that we should most certainly play "the master" to any youthful attempts at Oliver Twist. No amount of earnest entreaty could induce us to perpetrate more "ifands" than decency—nay rather, necessity, compels. Our quota of space once filled, then down pens.

But the contingency is remote; even we to whom the fulfilment of this versicle would be a delightful consummation, must confess, extremely remote. Some letters may be the "pot hooks" of our younger days, but not even the philosopher's stone, we imagine, can supply the suspendable article from an if. O futility, thy name is Editorial! Words that are not worth a Tinker's cuss, much less his stock-in-trade, how can they influence hearts of stone? How can they bend the iron obstinacy and the stubborn will to tractability? We were fast travelling on the road to cynicism before we became Editor, now we are precipitated, willy-nilly, into the tub of Diogenes. But we would not imitate his conduct before Royalty. Were Alexander to present himself before us, far from greeting him with a request for more light, we would assume our best journalistic manner and say "Now, will you, Sir, kindly consider writing up your campaigns for the Magazine?" Perhaps he might accept, perhaps he might refuse. In any case, we should not expect anything. No, no. In our green and callow youth we thought the Editor's job was "ask and have," now in disillusion, we know the bitter truth.

We often think of writing a little opera beginning:

"When some literary duty's to be done,
Then the writer's lot is not a happy one."

and so on, concluding with stringent references to all those who promised to contribute and did not fulfil their engagements. Truly did the sower (which is your humble servant) sow and widely did he scatter the grain, but the School seemingly is all hard ground, all thorny ground and all ground of little depth. He reaped, but the granaries were still only half full. The seed was good, but the wild birds must have had an unusually active season, to judge by results.

Postman's knock, if we may be allowed a violent change of metaphor, used to be such a jolly game in our far-away boyhood, now it is a daily anxiety and an eternal disappointment.

Occasionally, of course, we receive a University letter, usually, but not always, couched in terms of annoyed remonstrance. And seldom, very seldom, we hear the sly "flop" of an article hurled with conspiratorial energy through the letter box, while the guilty author draws his cloak around him and hurries off, looking neither to the right nor to the left.

And then the exultation of reading through sentiments worthy to grace our august pages. The operatic mood overtakes us:

"When we receive a contribut-i-on

We leap in wildest exultat-i-on

We dance the maddest dances,

Unearth prehistoric prances,

And arouse the neighbour's admirat-i-on.

Tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, tra-la, *ad infinitum*.

We still cling pathetically to our very flimsy hopes of arousing the same feelings, some day, in those who do not sit upon the hard editorial chair.

Chat on the Corridor.

OWING to the Headmaster's illness at the beginning of the term, the Sixths have been deprived of their usual course of lectures. Though they have been spared a trying session and the proverbial hall benches, the elder members, at any rate, realise their loss.

Congratulations to H. M. Luft on winning an Open Scholarship in Classics at Durham University.

On February 7th, the Sixths and Removes heard a lecture on "Problems of Central Africa," given by the Rev. L. C. Watson, Secretary of the Northern Universities' Mission Board. To those of the Senior forms who had already explored the land of Africa in the arid pages of some book or other, the words of the lecturer came as a draught of refreshing rain. Those who were as yet uninformed, resolved, we hope, to mend their ignorance immediately.

The Frederick Radcliffe prizes for Elocution have been awarded as follows:

Senior - - M. T. Owen.

Junior - - R. H. S. Robinson.

Prize for Elocution (Junior School): B. A. Willis.

We understand that Fives has been introduced to the House Competition. This latter personage, wedded as he now

is to so many School activities, qualifies either for the Morman's heaven or the Nirvana of the Mohammedan. But few institutions, such as the L.N.U. and the Literary and Debating Society still cling to their virginity.

If we are sufficiently courageous to mention the words "Youth Hostels" again, be assured we ask for no subscription. It is only to inform the School that three Old Boys: Mr. R. E. Williams, Mr. F. Griffies and Mr. Mackenzie have been acting as Wardens during the Easter holidays.

Three lectures have been delivered this term for the benefit of the Liverpool Secondary Schools, one on Engineering, one on the Law and another on Medicine. They have been very ill-attended and, so far, we find ourselves alone in believing this fact to indicate the amazing and admirable fixity of purpose prevailing in the minds of the Upper School.

A new enterprise has launched its boat upon the turbulent waters of the School, by name "The Musical Society." We would direct those interested and those who, at present, are not, to further notes in the Magazine on this subject.

We feel obliged to warn the School that we have still in our midst firstly, the Literary and Debating Society's unburied corpse and secondly, the Literary and Debating Society's un-hung murderer.

By the time this Magazine appears in print, the School Camp will be situated, not in Borrowdale, but in Duddondale. No longer may we say with a past editor:

εἴθε γενοίμην would I were
In Seatoller, in Seatoller;
And oh! the tuck I could swoller,
In Seatoller, in Seatoller!

Perhaps we can preserve the sentiment, while changing the topography:

εἴθε γενοίμην would I were
By the Duddon, by the Duddon;
But oh! the meals all go so sudden,
By the Duddon, by the Duddon!

The members of Mr. Hick's play-reading circle desire to thank him heartily for the very enjoyable evenings they have spent. We may assure him that they look forward with eagerness to a resumption of the meetings next Autumn.

The Classical Association has held one lecture in the School this term, on "Greek Myths in the light of Greek Vase Painting."

Again we have been invited by the German school at Frankfurt to exchange visitors with them. The Headmaster's parting advice to learn German for the occasion, struck the Classical forms as somewhat in the nature of a Parthian shot.

The Singing Cup, after the lapse of several years, has been awarded again. Perhaps this is meant to counteract the sobering influences of certain legislation concerning the exercise of any musical faculties in the corridors.

A few from the School saw the Coventry Miracle Play in the Philharmonic Hall, towards the end of term. The performance was exceedingly good, Mr. K. D. White taking the part of Isaiah, as the prologue.

Last and by no means least, Aintree has been the scene of two notorious events, one won by A. C. C. Baxter, the other by Grakle. But bitter thoughts rise to choke our utterance.

◆◆◆ H. M. S. "Pinafore."

ONE is beginning to think the Junior School capable of almost anything. They were considered daring and audacious when they tackled Shakespeare—but Gilbert and Sullivan! Many thought the experiment doomed to failure from the start; Miss Makins pleasantly disillusioned them.

Innumerable difficulties lay in the way of the producer. The choice of actors was limited; and this difficulty could not be wholly overcome. Furthermore, she was entering into unknown and uncharted regions, and it is a great tribute to her skill that "Pinafore" was the success, that it was.

The choice of actors was limited, and it is a pity that this fact was evinced in one of the principal characters. Pillatt, N. F., though a trifle wooden at the start, did his best in a part to which he was obviously not suited. As Ralph Rackstraw, the hero, his voice should certainly have not been slightly higher pitched than that of J. I. Gledsdale, who, as Josephine, made a charming heroine. Fish, F. H., as Little Buttercup, both looked and acted his part well. He was especially good in the scene with Captain Corcoran. Reid, C. B., as the latter, fitted his part extremely well; while L. E. Thompson was a very villainous Dick Deadeye. R. E. Cottingham, the boatswain, lived up to his reputation as an elocutionist; and Ronald

Bennet, as Cousin Hebe, was, if possible, even more charming than the heroine. Bullock, G. H., delighted everybody in his (silent) part of Midshipmite.

Undoubtedly, however, the best performance of the evening was that of D. C. Bushnell, the Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B. Entirely at his ease, his singing and enunciation were perfect, while the dignity we should expect from the "Ruler of the Queen's Navy" was there also—a surprising thing, for in stature he compared very unfavourably with Captain Corcoran, who stood head and shoulders above him. Doubtless he will be a tower of strength in future School Plays.

It must be remembered that "Pinafore" is an opera; and the orchestra plays a very important part in the production of an opera. All depends on it, as it can either make or mar an otherwise excellent performance. The School Orchestra materially enhanced the production, and Mr. Rose is to be congratulated on the result.

The lighting of the stage was also vital, for the only change of "scene" was from Noon to Night. Mr. S. V. Brown, and his assistants, acquitted themselves well, and produced a really excellent effect, by which the actors could easily be seen, while the night was obviously night.

Finally, and as a final triumph, Miss Makins received a letter from that most stern and unbending of critics—Mr. William Armstrong, of the Playhouse, congratulating her on the excellent way in which the play was produced. Mr. Armstrong fully understood the difficulties, and regarded the performance as a magnificent achievement.

We need add no more.

The Hobby Show.

IT is now three years since we last held a Hobby Show, the Dramatic Competition proving a greater attraction. However, after two years of House and Form Dramatics, we held another Hobby Show on Saturday, 21st March.

It was, in every way, a success. Entries, both in quantity and quality, were well up to the usual high average, and excepting the Literary, all sections did well. The Mechanical section boasted its usual railway, and its usual Mecanno models (some very well designed); while a finely proportioned working model of a liner attracted much attention. A Wimshurst machine was the subject of considerable speculation on the part of visitors, but we are authoritatively informed that it was not intended to play a certain well-known hymn.

The Cookery Section was crowded with sightseers, but sound common sense protected the exhibits. Philately, Photography and Art were all well represented; there being several good exhibits in each of these Sections. The illuminated writing made up in quality what it lacked in quantity; and the Natural Science exhibits succeeded in turning Room 11 into the semblance of a museum.

The real attraction of the evening, however, was the entertainment in Hall. This was conducted by Mr. Baxter, who also accompanied the singers. Of the latter, Portus was outstanding and the audience were sufficiently critical to demand an encore.

The evening concluded with a performance of W. W. Jacob's one act play "The Ghost of Jerry Bundler." This was thoroughly enjoyed by the visitors, and much excitement prevailed among several of the Junior members present.

The Hobby Show fully justified its revival; and it is our pleasant duty to thank Mr. Williams and all others who have, in any way, helped to make this resuscitation of an ancient and revered institution such a successful one.

The New Camp.

WE were in Borrowdale and now we live by the Duddon. The long-expected removal has taken place and Seatoller will know us no more. One cannot regard the event with unmixed feelings. Borrowdale was indubitably a finer valley but we have attained a degree of permanence which we always lacked in the old hut. The windows were broken, the roof sustained only by the chimney, was leaky, the walls perforated, the whole conglomeration of tin and Beaver Board in a parlous state. Having frequented the Camp ourselves since 1926, we could write an authoritative monograph on the changes of design affected in "the necessary house" alone, to accommodate occasional decreases in property to the unchanging severity of the weather. Unfortunately, the subject might be regarded as verging on the indelicate.

But we cannot allow the old camp to pass away without some reference, however faulty, and cursory, to its former occupants. When the camp was first formed in 1924, we were still in the outer darkness. If our chronology is correct those were the days when all the Baxters, we believe, flourished and that chimney was built which soared above its humble origin, scorned the base degrees by which it rose and preferred to support the roof, rather than let out the smoke. But the smoke, neverthe-

less, found many exits. Then came Mr. F. M. Redington, Mr. R. O. Williams, Mr. Allan Kerr, a little later Mr. Lishman and the late Mr. Johnston, all Scientists until the Classical battalion arrived with Mr. Creer and Mr. Willot and Mr. K. D. White as an advance guard. We always associate Mr. K. D. White with a Woolworth's tin saxophone, though this memory, perhaps, is not shared by others. Nor let the great unknowns rise in indignation when they find themselves left without mention; we cannot claim as comprehensive, a list which relies solely on personal recollections and associations for its completeness. Mr. Robson, Mr. Tyler and Mr. Gus Davies hover faintly on the horizon in a sort of seraphic trio. Then we recollect Mr. Dobson and Mr. Walker. Messrs. Williams and Lindsey, Martin and Henry bring the list almost up to modern times. No, we have forgotten Mr. E. C. Rodgers, who once astonished us by staying at Camp for five weeks and living to recount his experiences.

Numerous personalities have slipped our grasp and we turn with pleasure to the more fruitful task of contrasting the new camp with the old. The story goes that our Borrowdale residence has become unsafe. Preston Grammar School now hold it at imminent risk of their lives. And not only is this our Spanish Castle ready to flit off on the wings of the wind at exceeding short notice, but it contained, temporary erections apart, only one room. Our Duddondale House is solid in the extreme, very much of "An-Englishman's-home-is-his-castle" nature, flaunts the "Non Nobis Inn" on a truly creaking, traditional, tavern sign-board out of a first-floor window and contains approximately thirteen rooms—of which more anon. Our one regret is that the Lancashire side of the Duddon houses us—the further bank is in Cumberland. But trade depression sits lightly here. True, we have lost the jaws of Borrowdale but we have gained innumerable poultry farms. And lest this disturb the wild poetic Lakelander, let the author confess that he travelled from Seatoller to Troutall full of the most sorrowful forebodings and sentimental longings—"Where is it now, the glory and the dream?" At Cockley Beck Bridge we decided the glory had departed for ever. But the dream remains. Our meaning is not cryptic. Did we not fear the Headmaster's scathing criticism, we should call Duddondale "A dream of a valley." We dare not go this far, but will venture "pretty." The wild beauty of Borrowdale has undoubtedly gone. The Hills which surround the Duddon, apart from Bow Fell, lie lower, the ground undulates gently and the valley appears, if it is not actually, broader. We may say, certainly, we are more snugly disposed here. What we lose on the bar parlour of the "Scawfell Arms," we gain in our own.

But we must finish our description of the house before we

attempt to chronicle the noble additions perpetrated on it by the Easter Party. The first four rooms on the ground floor, in solidity, destroy the theory that Cumberland might be connected ethnologically with Wales—especially Liverpooldian Wales, but the fifth, mark you, is a dairy, which, when we do not occupy it in manufacturing butter and cheese for the Broughton market, contains our twopenny Cadbury's and Corned Beef. The first floor, we understand, is to be accommodated with real marine bunk beds—all the virtues of a Mediterranean cruise without the *mal-de-mer*. The attic we relinquish with regret to further sleeping space, as a certain large room aloft contains endless possibilities. We suggested a billiard room or a cocktail bar, but a "crime" library for occasional reading in the—you know what—was received with more enthusiasm. We might even murder somebody up there to provide the house with a ghost—which it certainly ought to have—preferably a member of the Staff—except that the prospect of a Master continually haunting seems unpleasantly reminiscent of home. But this is all dream-stuff—we shall descend to the more solid achievements of the camp stalwarts—if some of it has not already blown away in a high gale. Three of us built and christened the "Cloacineum," Mr. Frank baptized the same in creosote. Two others turned out innumerable tables in overwhelming quantities. We erected wash-basins, when the plumber—in the best traditions of his race—forgot. Obstacles fell before our path—and sometimes dishes. We surged forward on the way of reconstruction and embellishment. Perhaps too far—but sh! that's not for publication.

We caroused in nought but tar-water—but M. Galland supplied all the appropriate drinking songs.

We moved the caravan to a choral ode of unmentionable oaths, and, finally, Mr. G. L. R. Brown refused to play the old game of nailing hammers in the floor and nailed himself in the roof instead—which proved quite as amusing and informative.

But the whole virtue of camp is that one cannot retell the story—seeing (or hearing) and nothing else is believing. The locale of the camp has been shifted and its comfort increased tenfold, but it is still permeated with as strong a Borrowdale aroma as before. The roughnesses of camp have been ameliorated for the tender and young—but if you are feeling particularly hard, you can always wallow. You can always do as you did before, and if you don't want to—why, you simply needn't.

House Notes.

ALFRED HOLT.—Though it has been said that a House should be judged not by its material gains, such as Cups and Shields, it is very encouraging to find that we have at

last won a trophy—the Chess Trophy. We may boast, too, that we have been the most consistent House in this year's competitions—winners of the Chess Trophy, second in the Boxing Competition, third in the Gym. Competition, third in the Steeplechase, third in the House Choir Competition—but we take only sixth place in the House Competition. Where we do badly is in School work—too many detentions, too few “stars.” It will be seen, too, that, for the most part, the House only excels where the competition requires individual effort rather than team-work—the House Choir is a notable exception; the House does not pull together as it should do. The House responded well, however, to appeals for entries for the Sports, a large proportion entering for several events.

The Boxing team gained second place in the Boxing Competition and the Chess team won the “Paul Limrick” Trophy; but these successes were only to be expected. The result of the House Choir Competition, in which we were also “placed,” came as a pleasant surprise, and our thanks are due to Mr. Ledger and to E. W. Hawkins for their work in this connection.

As the summer term is the term when School work counts most towards the House Competition, we hope that those people who have made a hobby of detention-hunting will be less active this term and will support the House as well as they have done in the Sports. If we all pull together, we may yet give the other Houses a surprise by going up to fifth place. D.B.

Cochran.—This term has been a very full one. Cochran have not done as well as one would expect from a House which has such a great tradition. The House has been kept alive by a few keen spirits out of the Senior and the Middle Houses. In Football the House did much better than was expected, for we were in the finals of both Senior and Junior Cups. In the Boxing Competition we only did fairly well, because we had no real talent. In the Steeplechase, six enthusiasts in the Senior and eight in the Junior ran.

Next term we look forward to the Sports and Cricket. Let Cochran do well in both and the House will regain its right position the top. T.G.P.

Danson.—If only the House had really died, we should have felt ourselves called to the stern duty of writing an adequate *Epitaphum Dansonis*. But as she quite definitely refuses to give up the ghost, despite the fact that we have so recently interred the corpse of the aforesaid person, we shall have to thrust aside our respect for decency, and dig the poor dear up again. Not that she has lost by this somewhat gruesome experience. Indeed, if ever we have the good fortune to meet

Mr. Edgar Allan Poe amongst his companion Shades, we will assure him with conviction that the sensation of being “buried alive” is not half so fearsome as he imagines. True, the House followed the best tradition of Mr. Poe's corpse, when she upset the coffin and rose to sixth place, but whereas they always escaped from the nasty situation by giving a horrid scream, we only gave a faint groan and dropped back again.

We trust we have now filled as much space as is usually allotted to “the House has won this,” “the House has won that,” which we can't write, simply because we haven't. However, we are exceedingly pleased to offer the advice which the O.T.C. has a habit of giving itself at regular intervals on a route march, “Are we downhearted? No!!”

All trifling apart, the House has probably as large an amount of spirit as any other in the School. But we are in such a position that not even a superfluity of spirit can save us. At certain times in the history of a House, a lean year falls, a poverty of talent is observed, against which no remedy will avail to prevent the House from sinking into a decline. A decline, that is to say, from the point of view of the House Competition, which, in reality, can do no more than indicate the chances of a rotatory system consigning each newcomer to a certain House; circumstances over which nobody can have any control.

In the House system the reverse of Shakespeare's words is true:

“Men are at some time masters of their fates;

The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,

But in ourselves, that we are underlings.”

Had we been masters of our fate and of the House's we should have laid violent hands on the best brains and the best physique, as soon as the possessors of them poked their fresh, innocent noses in at the Iron Gates. As it is we must needs endure the crowd of unmitigated villains who present themselves fortnightly in Room 23 as members of Danson House; the greatest villain of them all being the House Captain himself, who has failed unforgiveably to fulfil his promises, in not holding the eagerly awaited and long expected House Soirée. He cannot excuse his conduct, but simply offers his humblest apologies. However, comfort ye, comfort ye, my people, in the bliss of anticipation. R.A.M.

Hughes.—Enthusiasm is a rather mysterious quality and particularly hard to define, but its presence or absence in a House is unmistakable. Impressed by the apparent ease of previous victory, the House sat back at the beginning of the term to watch our inevitable progress in the House Competition. But

progress will only come with serious effort correctly applied and so we remained in the middle. Enthusiasm in the first half term was decidedly absent.

Though preaching is hardly a House Captain's vocation, a sermon delivered towards the end of term seems to have brought the House back to a sense of its responsibility. The spirit of the Horsfall team was typical of that which has manifested itself throughout the House in the last weeks of term, and which culminated in a great and successful effort—the Steeplechase. Enthusiasm during the second half term returned to us. The House is on the crest of a wave and at the beginning of the "big push" which will take us to the top. A.C.C.B.

Owen.—Members of Owen House can review the events of the past term with pardonable pride. Though to boast at this stage would be unwise that we have won the Singing and Horsfall Cups, that we are second in the aggregate for the Steeplechase and first in the House Efficiency Competition. Some wise person once said, "If a man deserves praise, give it him"; this is an opportunity. While the material success is very gratifying, the increased enthusiasm throughout the House has been pleasantly apparent. The success of the Choir depended, as far as its members were concerned, on the willingness to attend at inconvenient times; this willingness enabled Mr. Doughty to "smooth the corners off" and evolve a tuneful and well-balanced choir. Also our success in the Steeplechase was due to the joint effort of a few runners who had little experience. Let this feeling in the House persist throughout this term, and whatever may happen, let Owen keep its reputation for hard work in every activity in School; the Sports, Swimming, Cricket welcome individual and collective enthusiasm. M.H.B.

Philip Holt.—We won the Boxing Competition. It was only by a narrow margin, but still, we won. On the other hand we lost the Chess Trophy, the Horsfall Cup, the Singing Cup, and the Steeplechase. We have also dropped to third place in the House Competition. The entries for the Hobby Show and the Sports did not come up to our expectations. It is a fact, that during the Easter Term, the busiest term of the year, Philip Holt House has sat down and let the other Houses do what they liked. This will not do. Each individual must stop this rot that seems to have set in and support each activity of the House to the full. Only by fighting back against the others are we going to reach the top, where we ought to be. More action is needed from more people. A big effort is required to make up our lost ground, but a House that can win a Boxing competition can do anything as long as it does not sit down.

The summer term is not the busiest, but there is enough going on to pull us to the top; it is up to each one of us.

H.L.J.

Tate.—The past term has not been attended with as much success as we hoped for and, it must be admitted, expected. But Fortune did not prove our most ardent supporter, for it was very unlucky that our Senior Football team should meet the winners in the first round of the competition, when they were obviously not deserving of such an early dismissal. The Juniors, however, showed their worth, and are to be congratulated heartily on their success. We experienced a surprise in the Steeplechase, but were a good second in the Senior.

The Juniors . . . but by their victory in the Football Competition alone, they earn our blessings. In the Singing Competition, we discovered that the laurels do not, of necessity, go to those who aim the highest, but we can congratulate ourselves on having "done our best with a difficult piece," which is all that anyone can do. We are only sorry that we are unable to give Mr. W. H. Jones anything more tangible than our sincere thanks, for the time and care he so willingly gave in training us.

It seems that we can muster neither the enthusiasm, nor the money necessary for running a Soirée, but, at least, a few of the dozen subscribers derived surprise and pleasure from the unexpected return of their contribution.

There only remain the Sports now, and by the time these notes are read, we hope to have registered our usual success.

It is not our purpose here to proffer advice, for if all of us acted only on the advice of others, none would get anywhere. That is obvious. And so, we leave it you. Do something, everybody. Do it well. Nothing more is needed to show posterity, by the inscription "TATE" on the House Efficiency Shield, that in 1930-31 we were the best. J.G.L.G.

House Competition.

Owen	3,324 pts.
Tate	3,252 "
Philip	2,941 "
Hughes	2,902 "
Cochran	2,270 "
Alfred	2,081 "
Danson	*1,928 "

*(Behind the times even.—Eds.)

Another Tale of Woe.

SAID the Head
to the boys,
When they met
in the Hall,
" You're not quite
as you were,
I don't like it
at all. Let us
probe this at length,
And establish the case.
Come, Sirs, stick out
Your tongues, Slap yourself
On the lungs, Make a note
if you're not feeling
Black in the face.
We've the Club and the
Corps, L.N.U.—furthermore
We pick up the papers
in Liverpool streets ;
And our League—
Newly found—
Keeps the dirt
From the ground,
And deposits the
Same on the desks
And the seats.
You are certainly ill
Dr. Carter's Pink
Pill, Will not
meet our disease—
Though it may
be the best—
Liver's gone to
the dogs—Mind
enveloped in
fogs—Why
I know,
Let us
have an
Intelli-
gence
T
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s
t.

Musical Club.

ON Tuesday, March 10th, the first meeting of the new Club, which has been formed in the School, was held in Hall. The attendance was small, but those who took the trouble to sit still for one hour seemed to enjoy every minute of the performance. The programme was as follows :

1. PIANOFORTE SOLOS—Nocturne *Landon Ronald.*
Humoresque *Rachmaninov.*
Played by S. R. Warren.
2. Trio No. 6 for Violin, 'Cello and Pianoforte ... *Haydn.*
R. Johnston, Violin.
F. T. N. Ellis, 'Cello.
W. R. A. Ellis, Pianoforte.
3. PIANOFORTE SOLO—Automne *Chaminade.*
Played by S. R. Warren.
4. SONATA, Op. 27 No 2 ("The Moonlight") *Beethoven.*
Played by K. B. Gibson.

The next meeting was held on Friday, March 20th, when Mr. Frank lectured on Bach's B minor Mass with the aid of gramophone records. The following night a small party visited the Philharmonic Hall and heard the Mass rendered by the Liverpool Welsh Choral Society, soloists : Margaret Balfour, Dorothy Silk, Keith Falkner and Parry Jones.

The Club is steadily growing in numbers and during the Summer term it is hoped that more will attend the concerts and meetings which have been arranged. Subscriptions should be paid to Mr. Frank, Mr. Rose, Mr. Williams, or to the Secretary W. R. A. Ellis (Bm).
W.R.A.E.

 Cross-Country Running Notes.

THE School team has been adversely affected by the loss of three of its best runners at Christmas. Lacking balance, cohesion, and the men to fill those important middle places we have met with unwonted reverses. Despite the loss of these runners we should have done better and the form of the team has been, to say the least, erratic. Of nine fixtures held during the season, we have won five and lost four.

Ordinary runs during the term have not been particularly well attended, until the last few weeks, when an average of fifty turned out each Wednesday and Saturday. The Steeplechase, the main event of the term, was held at Aintree on the 30th March, over a rather difficult course. MacDowell failed to find his form in the Junior race and Stevens won fairly easily

from Hughes and Foster. The time for the four miles was 29 mins. 15 secs.

The Senior race was over five miles of country, but the lack of rain had made the going rather easier than anticipated, until the last mile—practically all plough—where a fierce east wind made running very difficult. Baxter established an early lead which he maintained to the end, but an interesting struggle was fought for the other two places by Booth, Robson, T. B., and Robson, G. A., and which resulted in a victory for youth over age. Although the course was what might be termed moderate the times were very good, the winner's being 27 mins. 47 secs.

Hughes experienced little difficulty in winning both the team races by substantial margins, particularly the Senior, in which they placed the first three men.

Half-Running Colours have been awarded to F. W. Rew and H. L. Wallace, and Full Colours to D. Booth.

Full Colours have been re-awarded to A. C. Baxter.

In conclusion we must thank all Masters and others who helped to make the Steeplechase a success and particularly Messrs. Galland and Jones for their continual work at Fletcher's Farm.

A.C.C.B.

Chess Notes.

THE School team has greatly improved during the past year ; three matches have been won this term, and the fourth—*v.* Collegiate, the ultimate winners of the Shield—was only lost after a close game. The Club room has not been used as much as last term, but the general standard of play amongst members of the Club has also greatly improved. It is a pity, however, that only very poor support is given to the Club by members of the School.

The "Paul Limrick" Chess Trophy was won by Alfred Holt, who beat Hughes, the holders, in the final.

Results :	School <i>v.</i> Wallasey G.S.	Won	4—3
	,, <i>v.</i> Collegiate	Lost	3—4
	,, <i>v.</i> Oldershaw	Won	5—2
	,, <i>v.</i> Rock Ferry	Won	5—2

The School team has consisted of : Booth, D. (Capt.), Wallace, D. A. T., Tarlo, M. A., Zalin, H., Williams, A. G., Penn, H. The following have also played : Bender, S., Marcus, R., Peaston, M., Hawkins, E. W.

D.B.

Fives Notes.

IN order to stimulate interest in Fives, an Inter-House Competition has been arranged. Each House is to play every other House, but so far only two matches have been played, and have resulted as follows :

Hughes	190	Tate	97
Philip Holt	177	Alfred Holt	95

At present the game is played almost entirely by those in the Removes and Sixths. There is no reason for this, and members of the Fourths and Thirds, especially those who do not play Football or Cricket, are urged to take up Fives during the summer. It is not difficult to become reasonably proficient. All that is necessary is a little practice, and this can be obtained very easily, particularly if full use is made of dinner-hour play. In addition, the hours of play in the evening have been extended to 6 p.m., until the Inter-House Competition is finished. The House Fives representatives will gladly give information and assistance to those interested.

E.G.W.

Hockey Notes.

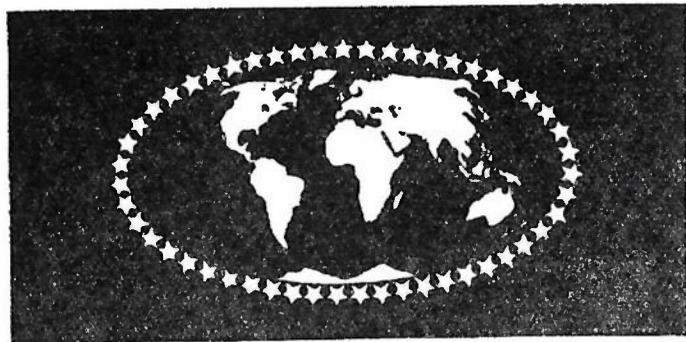
"VAE VICTIS." We have passed through an exceedingly slimy Slough of Despair ; we have still further hills to climb after passing through humiliation with exemplary *esprit de corps*. Yet we are not downhearted.

Out of the eight matches played, we have, to our credit, thoroughly enjoyed seven defeats. At Wyncote, the Varsity III. defeated us 8-0, and a home fixture with the same team proved more disastrous, 11-1. We have played the Collegiate School three times at Greenbank, drawn twice, and were only narrowly beaten the third time. Merchant Taylor's have shown themselves to be high above our standard : at Crosby, 7-0, and a return, 14-1. We had, however, more success with Liobians than we anticipated, losing 4-3 in an away match at Greenbank.

Generally speaking the team, which varied week to week, has done admirably, despite its limitations. Allday has proved a goal-getter, Perry a very useful back, and Jones, D. J. T., and Williams, two useful forwards. Among others, Thygesen shows good promise for the future.

School Hockey is still in embryo ; and while we resign ourselves to the lack of response from the Seniors, we are happy to remark a keen interest in the Junior School. 1934 may see us with three teams, perhaps. After all, it is our duty to think of the future rather than the present.

S.R.W.



L.N.U. Notes.

THE School branch has concluded a fairly successful session. The total membership is between 30 and 40, and of this number, about one-half have been quite regular in attending the meetings of the School and Inter-Schools Branch. In view of the multitude of out-of-school interests, these figures are, at least, encouraging.

The School branch has devoted itself this last term to a study of the Disarmament question. Two meetings were held, one on February 6th, when Mr. Peters addressed the branch on the Security aspect of the question, and the other on March 31st, when the chairman spoke on the work of the Preparatory Disarmament Commission. We must thank Mr. Peters for his continued and enthusiastic interest in the branch activities in addition to his work as Secretary of the Correspondent's Committee. Also we would gratefully acknowledge the increased interest of various other members of the Staff in our proceedings.

In connection with the Inter-School's Branch, one debate was held, on February 10th, when our Branch represented by Robinson and Owen, proposed that "The League has not Justified itself." Despite the reasoned persuasiveness of the Calder High School opposition, the motion was carried. In addition we were privileged to hear an address by Major Bacon, F.R.G.S., on the problem of Poland and her neighbours; neither this meeting nor that held later in term when Mlle. Bracconnier spoke, was at all well attended, which in the former case was particularly regrettable.

The Annual Speech Competition was held at the Oldershaw School for Girls, on March 6th; owing to sudden indisposition, our speaker was unable to compete, but this is no excuse for the fact that our sole representatives were officials.

Since we are favoured by having most meetings held in our own Hall, courtesy demands that we should make some effort to attend meetings held elsewhere. The Competition itself was excellent; the Speeches were of a very high standard and competitors profited by the helpful criticism of one of the Judges, Mr. Wilkinson.

O.T.C.

THE last Field Day at Altcar was almost washed out by rain. Number one platoon, under the Command of the Cert. A. candidates managed to give a demonstration of the platoon in attack. The rest of the Company, also under the command of the Cert. A. candidates, then gave a similar demonstration. Afterwards the Band led us on a route march back to the station. The Field Day at Thurston however, was a conspicuous success. Although the ground was new to the recruits, under the lead of their Section Commanders they took advantage of every bit of cover possible. A section of Senior Cadets took advantage of cover so well that they were lost in the country and just came back in time for lunch.

The new rifles at the Range are being used regularly by keen members. The standard of shooting has been high. There are several first-class shots from among the Senior Cadets, and many of the recruits have qualified for their second-class badge. Every effort is being made to allow all members to shoot at least once a term. This however, rests chiefly with the members themselves. Those who wish to qualify for the shooting team, should practice as much as possible.

The efforts of the recruits on parade have also been particularly noticeable. Though for the most part the recruits are small, under the charge of their N.C.O.'s and some of the Senior recruits they are developing into an efficient platoon. Some hard work must be put in, however, to reach a high standard in the inspection, this term. The recruits are urged to set a bright example to other members. The inspection will be held fairly early in the summer term. This means that all ranks must start polishing up their equipment and drill immediately. Numbers one and two platoons must keep moving to live up to their name. Number three platoon must back up the rest of the Company. A good turn out is essential.

This year's camp will be held near the Tattoo Ground at Tidworth Park, and, in any case, the O.T.C. camp is the best in the world. Anyone wishing to come must be fifteen by December 31st of this year. A camp list was opened at the beginning of the Easter term. There are now only six more names needed; those who apply first will be the lucky ones.

H.L.J., C.S.M.

Boxing.

THE Boxing classes have been constantly attended by all the older members. These under the Instructor, have made such excellent progress that we welcomed the offer of the Birkenhead Institute to send us a team. On further communication, however, negotiations fell through, much to our disappointment. Training for the Annual Boxing Competition went on as usual throughout the term. Those who were keen enough to train hard, received the full benefit of our instructor's advice. The result is that we will have some promising boxers for the next season. The training showed up well in the competition. The fights in the majority of cases were not heavy, but showed a certain amount of skill.

The organisation of the Club has been in the capable hands of Mr. Duffy, through whom the Boxing Competition went off so well. It is to be hoped that he will have charge of next season's boxing, to bring out those who have started so well this last season.

Finally, Full Colours have been awarded to H. L. Jones and B. W. May. Half-Colours have been awarded to H. R. Disley, Garcia-Iniguez, C., and G. A. Robson. H.L.J.

An Imaginary Journey through Space.

(With apologies to our contemporary, the "3x Magazine.")

I STARTED my journey in a steel globe, very compact and equipped with two windows, through which to see.

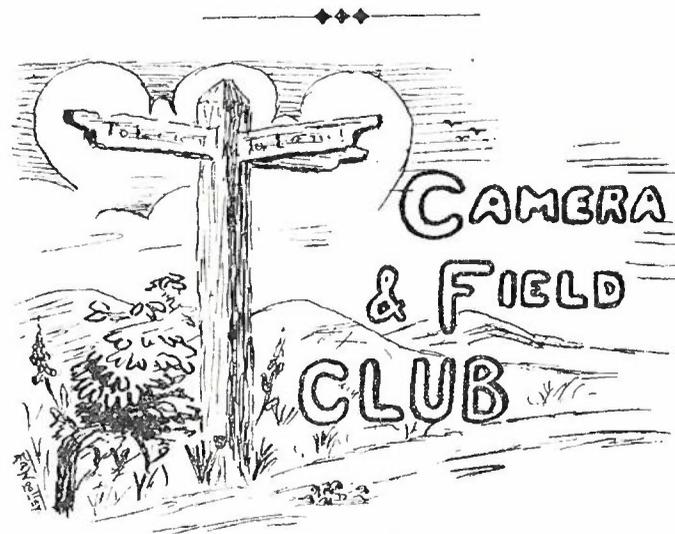
As I left the earth I felt a thrilling sensation, such as you experience in a dream when you seem as though you are overbalancing. Recovering from this feeling, I knew that I was travelling at a terrifically high speed, but as I reached higher distances than aeroplanes can achieve I found that the speed had decreased, and a strange mist shrouded the windows. Suddenly the globe plunged into an enormous cloud-bank and as the fog grew thicker the inside of the globe became colder, until a queer clamminess broke out on my forehead. The globe emerged into light again and the clamminess disappeared.

I now encountered a strange thing. It was like a huge spider, but coloured a brilliant red and armed with tremendous jaws. A filament like the head of a dandelion gone to seed enveloped its body, and the monster floated like a feather. I saw many more of these and shuddered when they thrust their ugly visages at my window. Suddenly in the distance I observed a huge ball spinning like a top and saw that it must be a planet.

I steered away from this, but as I passed, felt a strange suction and thought that it was drawing me into its bosom. But this was only a passing dread and I wanted to leap for joy when I saw its shape pass away into the distance.

I sped on for a short time and then sighting a small hemisphere, steered for it. On drawing near, I perceived hideous men waddling about with heads out of all proportion to their bodies. I felt eerie and thinking it better to leave them alone, turned my globe homeward.

The globe careered on and I was always looking back for fear those men should pursue me. But, approaching nearer and nearer home, I could at last see the ground quite distinctly; I slowed down, until a bump and a grind warned me that I had landed again on Mother Earth.



AS is usual in the Easter Term we have had few actual excursions, but most members have been kept fully occupied by work for the Hobby Show.

The term's programme opened on January 28th, when a party was shown over Messrs. Wilson's Bobbin Works, Garston. All present seemed satisfied with their visit, which was considerably enlivened when an enterprising but inconsiderate horse attempted to deprive Mr. F—— of his hat to the diversion of all spectators. There were only two other outings: to Jacob's Biscuit Factory and Preston Locomotive Depot. Both were well attended and proved very interesting and enjoyable.

On January 19th, Weightman gave us an excellent lecture on "Britain's Biggest Railway," in his usual entertaining manner, and on February 12th, Mr. Williams again lectured on "A Holiday in Belgium and Switzerland."

This term has also seen the innovation of a new venture—a Historical Section—under the leadership of Mr. Folland. One or two lectures have been arranged, and a keen interest is being taken in the Section's activities.

Photographic Section.

The dark room has been put to very good use this term, and has been booked on practically every available occasion. Some very good work was turned out for the Hobby Show and this term, members seem to have got over their former fear of the enlarging lantern. We would, however, ask those using the room to treat its contents with the respect due to communal property.

K.B.G.

A Ballad.

If your residence is good—or Corporation,
Or even some strange Celtic apparition
Don't stifle your aesthetical perception,
Pay a visit to this school—the Institution.
Then admire its beauties classical
(Lord, you knew that, surely, dash-it-all)
And make comments parenthetical,
As "My dear, those crockets irritate
On the Liverpool C-----."

Ascend the steps and view the iron gates
And those females—some would say perhaps—the fates
Whose scant garb my great Aunt Dora deprecates
(But observe the distribution of the weights);
Pass straight through the office door,
Sign the book—and not before
Wend your way on the "Grand 'Tour"
Of the School.

Read the words above your head—"Non nobis solum
Sed toti mundo nati"—What? "The maximum
Confer upon your fellows, and the very small residuum
Keep for your own requirements." "Oh, my dear, how
just like Christendom.

They don't do it in America
Or India, or Africa,
But here, in good Britannia
It's the rule.

Disdain the gong and praise the bell now cracked
Its tone, its volume—both of which it lacked,
But then it's "temporis laudator act—
i" now—and exercise a little tact
If you're walking down the corridor
And Maecenas' nose is red—ignore
The fact and say "I just adore
That virile Roman portrait bust
It makes the man look so—august."

But the library will claim most fervent praise
If you've got a hobby or the slightest craze
For Arabic and Maths. or English phrase—
eology and Greek—or hope to maze
Your friends with erudition
"Til they wish you to perdition
(Which involves their extradition
Into Hell).

Here is Goethe, Dante, Thackeray and Scott,
There Lord Bacon, who wrote Shakespeare—but forgot
To append his proper title and begot
A tidy little problem—G.B.S. can't loose the knot
(To a man of his career
Though the problem may seem queer,
Why, you see, it's just a mere
Bagatelle.)

If you happen to be eating chocolate,
Just observe the little basket—don't inflate
Any bags and burst them here—you'll aggravate
The traffic problem and the laws elaborate,
Writ up by boards of councillors
And masters—each of whom ignores
The football and the cricket scores,
And curbs the conversation
Of Jones and Smith and Robinson.

If you want to see old oak—the Prefects' Room—
When it's not enshrouded in judicial gloom
And they meditate upon the pendent doom
Of Jones Minor—he who 'tempted to consume
Illicit grub.)

Pray observe the eager, wide-eyed, gaping throng
As they watch the Blessed slowly play —
And avoid the blatant music of the gong
—And even when it's gone, they're going strong
(And yet if you're never late
Why you're just predestinate
To read on—and then translate—
There's the rub.)

his paper on "Some Modern English Dramatists." The speaker reminded the Society that he could not hope to deal with more than a few names. He then went on to discuss Galsworthy and Shaw, concluding each sketch by reading a typical passage from each author. Mr. Hicks then spoke about the Irish school of dramatists, represented chiefly by W. B. Yeats, Synge and Lady Gregory, and read extracts from the works of the latter two, illustrating the dramatic pathos and humour of the authors respectively. A vote of thanks to Mr. Hicks for an extremely interesting paper which was appreciated by all was proposed by Baxter, seconded by Wright, and carried unanimously. The meeting then adjourned.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room at 7 p.m., on Tuesday, March 31st, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and a lively controversy took place over a proposal to insert the mystic word "*sic*." A vote of censure on a certain sub-committee for alleged failure to perform its duty in a third of the time allowed to a previous sub-committee was carried by 32-8. An attempt by a certain section of the Society to suspend standing orders was frustrated by the chair, after a vigorous discussion. After the chairman had insisted the Private Business should be concluded, the Secretaries obtained the first unanimous vote of the meeting—one of thanks to the chairman for his devoted services to the Society. Mr. S. V. Brown then explained the order of proceedings and the Society dispersed upstairs where in a few minutes a murder was committed. The detectives, Martin and Rew, were summoned to the scene of the tragedy, where they made their preliminary investigations. The body was then reverently taken to the Board Room where the detectives set about to unravel the mystery before the assembled crowd. The Society listened attentively while Worgan and Booth, who were discovered near the body, were interrogated, and the nervous hesitancy of the latter created a bad impression. Slowly, but surely, the detectives probed the mystery, and it was soon evident that the criminal was one of a few, among whom were Booth and Harrop. The detectives were somewhat bothered by the insistent declaration of two witnesses who were positive they had seen the murdered man walking about after the crime was alleged to have been committed. When almost all possible evidence had been obtained, the Society decided by a large majority that Booth was the murderer, whereas the true criminal, Harrop, was so far successful in covering his tracks and making use of his privilege to lie *ad lib* that only eight persons suspected him. The experiment was a distinct success and a pleasing change from the usual concluding item of a season's programme.

M.H.B.
A.C.C.B.

A Warning to Spring Poets.

Young Julius Jones loved Susan Slade,
And oft, in dulcet tones
He vainly had besought the maid
To take the name of Jones.

"Wert thou but solvent, then, be sure
I would consent," quoth she;
"But, Mr. J., while thou art poor,
Pray hope no more for me."

Poor Jones grew thin: his thoughts were sad;
(His salary was worse:)
But Hope suggested: "Jones, my lad,
Just try the power of verse."

He sat him down and wrote in rhyme
How she was in her Spring,
And he in Summer's golden prime—
He mentioned, too, the ring.

The poem praised her hair and eyes,
Her lips with honey laden—
His harp was tuned to pierce the skies—
And sent it to the maiden.

She read it over, kept it clean,
Put on her finest raiment,
And—took it to a magazine—
Received a guinea payment.

G.W.

School Football.

THE School has again had the mortification of seeing a really good Senior Shield team experience the now usual quota of misfortune in the way of injuries and then lose by the narrowest of margins under distressing conditions. The team had shown real promise, but radical changes at the last minute, due to injury, told their tale.

The Juniors surprised all by reaching the Final, when they were beaten by an obviously stronger and more experienced team. Every praise is due to them for their keen play and enthusiasm, which in the earlier rounds compensated for any lack of skill, and for their plucky fight against a better team.

School Football has suffered considerably through bad weather, which has necessitated the abandonment of several fixtures, besides House and form games. The 1st XI. continued its run of success and was not beaten until the Liobians wiped out their last term's defeat by beating it, 7-1. This term four of the five games have been won with a goal average of 37 against 10, making the season's record as follows: Played 14, won 12, lost 1, drawn 1, goals—87, against 22. Thomas is top scorer with 36 to his credit. These figures do not include Shield games.

The 2nd XI. has won three of the four games played, drawing once with the Florence Institute; its goal average stands at 25 against nine for this term. Under the captaincy of May it has had a successful season also.

The 3rd XI. has suffered the most and was only able to play one of the fixtures arranged. In this it was beaten by Alsop, but wiped out the defeat in a succeeding Shield Match.

We desire to thank sincerely those members of the Staff who have helped us, particularly Mr. G. L. R. Brown and Mr. Bartlett for their close and enthusiastic care of the Shield teams, Mr. Peters for looking after the 2nd XI., and finally Mr. Reece for the organisation and supervision of every detail of House and Form Football. Also we must thank Peter and Wass for their care of the grounds during a difficult season.

Full Colours have been re-awarded to M. H. Bates, T. G. Parry, H. Thomas and awarded to N. M. Jones, H. Twist, T. C. Harrop, M. Peaston, T. Andrew.

Half Colours have been awarded to B. W. May, D. F. McKim, J. Search, L. G. Santos, G. A. Robson, J. B. Robson, H. R. Disley, K. J. Carmichael, A. P. Bates. M.H.B.

FOOTBALL, CRITIQUE.

BATES, M. H. (Captain and Left-half).—An excellent leader. It is largely due to his influence and sympathetic handling of the side that the season has been such a success and the team spirit so strong. A powerful wing half, very seldom beaten for possession. Places the ball well to his forwards. Headwork good. His only fault is a slight tendency to go for the ball with arms akimbo.

PARRY, T. G.—A very able centre-half, brilliant with his head, and gives a good service to his forwards. Has lost his old habit of dribbling and parts with the ball to advantage. His fault is an over-fondness for the sliding tackle, which should only be used in emergency. It takes too much out of him and—a mess means a foul.

THOMAS, H. (Centre-forward).—The outstanding forward. He is fast, strong and a good close dribbler. Distributes the ball accurately to both wings and places the ball for his partners to shoot. Cannot head, but somehow finds it little disadvantage.

JONES, N. M. (Goalkeeper).—A small but very good goalie. Is overcoming his old nervousness and, though rarely tested early in the season, was always reliable.

ANDREW, T.—At right back he has been the mainstay of the defence. Rarely misses a tackle and places his clearances with judgment. Is fast and covers his partner well.

TWIST, H.—A good but rather temperamental half-back. Tackles hard but makes his passes often too strong. Played a fine game against Bootle. Has vastly improved his heading and can play a useful game at forward.

PEASTON, M.—A strong and fast right winger with good ball control. Centres well and takes an accurate corner. Has a good shot, but dislikes a wet ground.

HARROP, T. C.—Inside right and a most improved player. Works very hard and keeps his wing going; shoots much better. Suffered previously from genuine but excessive modesty.

SEARCH, J.—A clever inside-left. Dribbles well and is accurate at heading. Is too easily discouraged, but is much steadier than before. Shoots better.

MCKIM, D. F.—An enthusiastic but erratic back. Tackles well but does not position himself to the best advantage. Slices his clearances too much.

SANTOS, L. G. (Outside-left).—Has ability but is rather slow and prone to hang back. Can centre well but is weak in shooting.

CARMICHAEL, K. J.—Big and strong centre-half. Is apt to attack too much and leave his forwards unmarked. Distributes the ball well. Heading weak.

DISLEY, H. R. (Half-back).—Tackles strongly, but with rather free use of his long legs. Is fairly good in attack but wanders too much.

ROBSON, G. A. (Inside-right).—Small but intelligent. Works hard and makes good passes. Shoots smartly.

ROBSON, J. B. (Inside-left).—Also small and also intelligent. Has not had his brother's experience, but closely resembles him on (and off) the field.

SCHOOL v. ALSOP HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Long Lane, on Saturday, January 17th. Won 4—1.

Andrew and Peaston were absent, so the team was as follows: Jones; McKim, Parry; Twist, Carmichael, Bates; Quayle, Harrop, Thomas, Search, Santos. The School kicked off against a strong gale and was kept mostly on the defensive. The forwards had little opportunity but came near several times, Thomas eventually scoring, following on good work by Search. In the second half Parry and Carmichael changed places, but Alsop attacked and equalised from a penalty. The School then took command and before the end Search scored twice and Harrop once; the former's second goal was beautifully headed. While conditions were against good football, the team was not at its best, though there was never any alarming weakness anywhere.

SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on Saturday, January 24th. Won 3—2.

Owing to a sudden plague of flu the team turned out with a rather unusual combination. Jones; Andrew, McKim; Carmichael, Parry

Bates; Harrop, Twist, Quayle, Search, Santos. There was a strong cross wind when the School kicked off in the presence of a "fairly large" crowd. Play was brisk but not very finished, and both sets of forwards missed several chances. Twist opened our score with a good goal which was soon equalised. Immediately after the interval, Manchester scored again, but the School played desperately and at length Quayle equalised. Five minutes from the end, Twist gave us the lead. Though perhaps rather the inferior team, we deserved the win for some really hard play. In defence, Andrew was outstanding; the halves were the strength of the side, successfully playing a different form of game for the occasion, and did extremely well to hold a fast forward line; Search was the best of our forward line, which lacked accurate combination, but played spiritedly. Twist and Quayle were rewarded for their persistency, and Harrop, suffering through change of position and the effects of a recent Staff match, also worried the opposing defence.

SCHOOL, v. WARRINGTON SCHOOL GRAMMAR.

Played at Greenbank, on Saturday, February 7th. Won 18—0. For this fixture we fielded the following under age team: Jones; Andrew, McKim; Williams, N. C., Carmichael, Twist; Peaston, Robson, G. A., Thomas, Search, Santos. Scorers: Robson 6; Thomas 4; Santos 4; Search 2; Twist 1. Opponents 1.

SCHOOL, v. LIOLIANS.

Played at Greenhill Road, on Saturday, February 14th. Lost 1—7. The team was Jones; Andrew, McKim; Bates, Parry, Carmichael; Peaston, Harrop, Thomas, Search, Robson, J. B. The game was played on a very heavy ground, which gave the home team a considerable advantage. We were outplayed at the start and within half an hour we were six goals down, chiefly due to Cohen who played brilliantly. Play was much more even in the second half and both sides scored once, our goal coming from Thomas. The heavy ground and robust defence were too much for our forwards, who rarely had shots at goal. The halves were good, especially in the second half; McKim was weak at first but improved considerably and both Andrew and Jones played far better than the heavy score suggests. For the Liolians, Cohen, Pickup, and D. M. Morris were outstanding.

SCHOOL, v. KING'S SCHOOL, CHESTER.

Played at Greenbank, on Saturday, February 21st. Won 11—0. The following under age team was fielded: Jones; Andrew, McKim; Disley, Carmichael, Twist; Peaston, Robson, G. A., Thomas (Capt.), Robson, J. B., Santos. Search was away ill. Scorers: Thomas 7; Robson, G. A. 1; Robson J. B. 3. Though, as the score indicates, the School was in every way superior, the early display was disappointing, and the first half score of 4 goals should easily have been doubled. Later the team improved altogether and played smartly and accurately. The halves were much better and the defence was steady, though McKim was apt to take too many risks. The forwards combined very well as the game progressed, but failed to shoot hard when an opportunity came. Thomas led the line well and Peaston was good on the wing.

SENIOR SHIELD.

1st Round v. Holt Secondary School at Greenbank, on Wednesday, February 11th. Won 5—2.

The team was as follows: Jones; Andrew, McKim; Twist, Carmichael, Wyatt; Peaston, Robson, G. A., Thomas (Capt.), Search, Santos.

The ground was wet but in good condition, yet both teams found difficulty early on. The opening play was fairly even, but gradually the School became stronger and Thomas opened the score. Holt equalised soon after, when their right wing was left unmarked, and Robson restored the lead with a good shot. Before the interval Holt equalised again. In the second half the School were superior, and with Carmichael playing a strong game, were usually attacking. Thomas gave us the lead, Search increased with a "header," and Thomas scored the fifth. The game was not exciting and should have been won by a greater margin. The forwards were quite good and combined well, but Santos was rather weak. Carmichael was the best half back on the field, but Wyatt was not satisfactory. The defence was good on the whole, though at least one goal should not have been scored.

2nd Round v. Bootle Secondary School. Played away on Wednesday, February 25th. Lost 3—4.

The misfortune which has dogged us so persistently in the recent past was again evident. Carmichael strained a muscle in his leg the previous Saturday and therefore could not play. This necessitated a sweeping change, and the team turned out as follows: Jones; Andrew, McKim; Disley, Thomas (Capt.), Twist; Peaston, Robson, G. A., Search, Robson, J. B., Santos.

Bootle were heavier in every line. The School started strongly and though play was fairly even we led by two goals in the first twenty minutes, both scored by Search, following good work on the left wing. Bootle then took up the attack and by half time had scored three goals, two of which came from corner kicks, when the taller Bootle forwards could beat our defence. In the second half, Thomas went centre-forward, Search inside right, Twist centre-half and G. A. Robson left half. In a few minutes, Bootle scored a fourth goal. From now onward, our forwards attacked almost continually; time and time again a packed defence crowded out shots from every angle. Thomas scored from a penalty, but when, at the urgent request of the home team, the referee allowed it to be taken again, it was missed. Search scored the third goal, following a free kick against their goalkeeper.

The game was not a pleasant one and the School team deserves every credit for refusing to be disheartened by several unfortunate incidents. The defence, playing against a heavy and, in some cases, a rather rough line, did well. The halves played well, particularly in the second half when Twist and Robson were outstanding. The forwards had the cruellest of ill luck, when perfect corner kicks from Peaston, who played a very strong game despite a strained leg, were repeatedly blocked out. All did well and Santos played his best game so far; Search scored three good goals and with Thomas was always dangerous; Robson, J. B., too, played a plucky game.

JUNIOR SHIELD.

1st Round v. St. Edward's College, at Mersey Road, on Wednesday, February 4th. Won 4—3.

2nd Round v. Alsop High School, away, on Wednesday, February 18th. Won 3—1.

Semi-Final v. Oulton Secondary School, at Mersey Road, on Wednesday, March 4th. Won 5—1.

Final v. Liverpool Collegiate School. Played at Anfield on Thursday, March 19th.

Team : Duncan ; Butterworth, Davison ; Foster, Murray, (Capt.) McGowan ; McClellan, Gibson, Hughes, Stevens, Colebourne.

Murray won the toss. The Collegiate had the better of the early play and soon took the lead, but Stevens equalised with a splendid goal. The Collegiate was the more finished team and scored two further goals before the interval. In the second half our defence played a very good game but could not prevent the Collegiate from scoring two further goals. Both sides tired towards the end. Our team was overplayed, but stuck out to the end ; Murray played a very fine game as did also Butterworth. Duncan, in the second half brought off some good saves, but had the misfortune to hurt his thigh. The wing halves were good in defence, but had little opportunity to help in attack. The forwards were not very good ; the wingers were too easily dispossessed, while the inside forwards were seldom well placed to receive the ball.

House Football.

THE winners of the Christmas term's Competition for the Horsfall and Whitehouse Cups, Owen and Tate respectively, were again successful this term and the rounds were quickly played off at the end of term.

SENIOR.

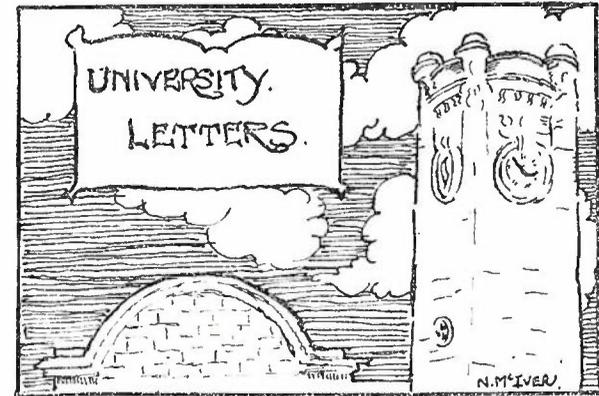
1st Round.	2nd Round.	Final.	Winner.
Hughes 2	Hughes ... 1	Owen ... 7	Owen.
v. Alfred Holt ... 1			
Owen 3	Owen ... 3		
v. Tate 0			
Philip Holt ... 5	Philip Holt 1		
v. Danson 2			
Cochran (a bye)	Cochran ... 5	Cochran ... 0	

JUNIOR.

1st Round.	2nd Round.	Final.	Winner.
Cochran 3	Cochran ... 6	Cochran ... 1	Tate.
v. Philip Holt ... 1			
Alfred Holt ... 11	Alfred Holt 3		
v. Danson 0			
Tate 8	Tate 3		
v. Owen 1			
Hughes (a bye)	Hughes ... 2	Tate 9	

We desire to thank all who have refereed the House matches this term.

M.H.B.



The Aviary,
Oxford, April, 1931.

DEAR SIR,

It's hard that one who thought to have given up writing University letters years ago should be seized again by violent editors : seized too, at a time when he is trying to work and has forgotten the scandals of the term and almost the names of his contemporaries. So we shall be brief.

Mr. Martin did his best to weigh down the bow of the Pemmie Togger, and is believed to have rowed faster than anyone else in the boat ; Mr. Harrop, on the other hand, spent most of the term nursing a knee which he alleged to be suffering from various diseases ; he appears to believe in immense quantities of buttered toast as a cure for these ailments, and delights in asking two people to tea, thereafter providing enough for six ; an excellent failing. Mr. Willott looms stately round the Union ; it is not true that he denounced Mr. Maxton as a reactionary when he visited the Labour Club. (Most of the statements in these letters, of course, are not true, anyway.) Of the Manchester College contingent we can only say that we are credibly informed that it still exists.

At B.N.C., Mr. McKie (may-he-live-for-ever)* still struggles into the boating blazer that he wore *x* years ago when he coxed the College boat ('way back in the eighties, zur) and mutters curses on all present-day coxes at the Gut. Mr. Creer has reappeared from Germany, the thorough cynic, and has taken a B.A. ; he's now saving up for a B.A. gown so that he can dine in Hall. Mr. Cashdan adds fresh laurels to his brow, with a First in Mods. (B.N.C.'s only First, be it said) and earned praise for his broadmindedness in sitting through six sermons of the Archbishop of York. Of R.F.W., we can only say that even for

him a vacation spent keeping a hotel in the Nant Ffrancon, followed by a term in which he dashes off at intervals to masquerade as a wireless "uncle" is a little bizarre. Meanwhile he, too, looms paternal.

Of Mr. Fraser (may-he-live-for-ever)* at Queen's, we could tell strange stories if the seal of the confessional were not on our lips. He won first prize in an outrageous competition in the *Oxford Magazine* with an outrageous entry. He is said to be leading a magnificent revolt of the younger economics dons; he is said—but there, it would be hard to find what is *not* said by someone about Mr. Fraser (may-he-live-for-ever)*

So you see, Oxford is decaying as vigorously as ever.

Yours with a beckoning hand,

J. I. NOXUCLAVE

(Which, you will remember, is pronounced NOO-LOVE.)

* Qualification always added in Oxford on mentioning the name of a don.

Cambridge.

DEAR SIR,

We had fondly imagined that the discouragement of former failures might enable us to enjoy our "few fleeting hours" in peace. But it was not to be. We congratulate you, Sir, on your persistence.

The task that you have assigned to us is one that few would envy. We have always been a small, if not always a select company—*rari nautae in gurgite vasto*; compared with the persistent chattering of the Aviary, whose chronicle adorns the opposite page, our words have been few and far between. Seldom has the word of our affairs been distinguished, either in style or content, but we are bound to confess that never before have we been faced by such a conspiracy of silence. It is true that Messrs. White and Foulkes have passed within hailing distance on the river, and that Mr. Burnham has been overheard discoursing on we know not what, before a circle of his admirers, but the rest is utter silence. Of Lord Burnham's movements we are ill-informed. No doubt his noble lordship still continues those so delightful conversaziones which distinguished his earlier residence in Pembroke—

"And tries the tropes, essays the tricks
First learnt with Gr—m or Ernie H—s."

Mr. Foulkes has concealed himself so effectively within the Engineering schools that we presume he is working.

That distinguished literateur and man of affairs, Mr. White, has forsaken the Rugger field for the river. In an interview with a distinguished contemporary, Mr. White observed that he

felt it was only fair to devote his talents to each sport in turn. We have heard it whispered that next year Mr. White intends to take the "Grand Tour" to America.

We are glad to welcome among our numbers Mr. Lindsey, who in the intervals of coxing is taking some interest in the Natural Science Tripos. But one swallow, sir, does not make a summer and our ranks will soon be sadly thinned, for our three senior members will err long be facing the grim experience of the Final Schools. We know that you will join with us in wishing them success. May we also wish success to those who hope to carry on,

We have the honour to be, Sir,

Yours, etc.,

$$\int dx$$

(Whatever that may mean.)

The Union,
Bedford Street,

(approximately)

To the Editor,

DEAR SIR,

Doubtless in phrasing your demand with the bare words "a University letter" you hope to escape all responsibility for the *pot pourri* of fact garnished neatly with implication, improbability circumstantially sprinkled, indiscretion only tempered with benevolence, and ambiguity artlessly applied which you know yourself to be precipitating. We, however, have no hesitation in assuring Mr. Worgan that it is your fault that his green tie is now irrevocably linotyped on to the page of unsympathetic history.

Anyway, why ask us to write your letter? For all we know the Liobians at the Varsity might be dead by now. However, *noblesse oblige*, we suppose, so we must do our best to maintain the old deception that we see each other regularly and go on fostering the belief that we should all know each other on sight. Mr. Dove, indeed, still does raise an imperial eyebrow when he sees us, while Mr. Grieve, when last heard of alive, went so far as to know a line of the School song.

Oh, Panto Day, of course! Yes, it's over now, though Mr. P'ell doesn't think so. We believe we did our share; in fact it is said that if all the Liobians engaged had stood side by side most of them would have been in their wrong districts, and half of them would have been Messrs. Maiden and Adams. It is further rumoured that certain Engineers, among them Mr. Stott, revealed a somewhat romantic disposition on Panto Day. Ah!

However, let us revert to type: Mr. Cohen and Mr. Cooper were seen in earnest and peripatetic legal conclave on the sands of Wallasey recently. Mr. Beeston continues to rub his hands, and plays a terrific Badminton. Mr. Williams chases Mr. Kerr across country faster than anybody else, while Mr. Burr has also become a harrier to reduce his weight. Mr. Wells, on the other hand, has deserted Shank's Pony, and climbed via the New Brighton donkeys to the lofty but uncertain eminences of the Riding Club. Mr. Al Henry and his gang are teaching the Medical Faculty American and each other German, and recently carried Mr. Graneek off to Wales.

It seems that the rest of us move-in-a-mysterious-way-our-wonders-to-perform, and emerge but rarely to gulp in the air of publicity before returning to the waters of security. Therefore, let us remain.

Yours now and then,
LIOSPHINX.

The University Union,
Manchester, April 20th, 1931.

The Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*,

DEAR SIR,

I must begin by offering two apologies. The first is for the non-appearance of a letter for your last issue. As you are doubtless aware, serpents, as a species, are in the habit of spending the winter in sleep—hibernating, I believe, is the technical term for it. (Correct me if I am wrong, Mr. Editor.) Unfortunately, the secretarial serpent omitted to wake up in time to do his duty. There you have it.

The second apology is on my own account for my inability to recall anything that is really worth recording. What follows is only padding, you know—or perhaps you don't? The chief event of the term was the Shrove Tuesday Rag. Two of our number turned out—perhaps they enjoyed it.

When we last saw Mr. Bridge he was recovering from a cold which had prevented him from attending one of our lunch gatherings. Mr. Whitby has caused a sensation by falling in—sorry, that is not a news item!

We see very little of Mr. Sircom these days; just an occasional glimpse of him passing gracefully through the foyer of the Arts Building. Perhaps he is working; and again, perhaps not.

Mr. Orchard plays bridge. He also works, in the intervals! Mr. Lyman also works. In fact there is quite a lot of work done here—or ought to be. Four of us are sitting for Finals in June, and for at least one of these this will be the last term at Manchester.

So rally round, men of the Institute. We need recruits. Never mind the weather. It is raining at the present moment, but the sun does shine sometimes.

And now, Mr. Editor, good-bye until the next issue. Do write again, won't you. We love reading those delightful little demand notes of yours.

Yours Venomously,

QUINQUE SERPENTES.

Cricket Fixtures.

Date.	Day.	Opponents.	GROUND.	
			1st XI.	2nd XI.
May 6 ...	Wed. ...	Waterloo Secondary School ...	—	H
" 9 ...	Sat. ...	Liobians ...	H	—
" 13 ...	Wed. ...	Merchant Taylor's School ...	A	H
" 16 ...	Sat. ...	Manchester Grammar School ...	A	—
" 20 ...	Wed. ...	Liverpool Collegiate ...	H	A
" 27 ...	Wed. ...	Wallasey Grammar School ...	H	A
" 30 ...	Sat. ...	Old Boys' (Representative XI.)	H	—
June 3 ...	Wed. ...	Warrington Grammar School ...	A	—
" 13 ...	Sat. ...	Holt Secondary School ...	H	A
" 17 ...	Wed. ...	Liverpool Collegiate ...	A	H
" 20 ...	Sat. ...	Cowley School ...	A	H
" 24 ...	Wed. ...	Warrington Grammar School ...	H	—
" 27 ...	Sat. ...	Waterloo Secondary School ...	—	A
" 27 ...	Sat. ...	Sefton C.C. "A" ...	H	—
July 1 ...	Wed. ...	Quarry Bank School ...	H	A
" 4 ...	Sat. ...	Cowley School ...	H	A
" 8 ...	Wed. ...	Wallasey Grammar School ...	A	H
" 11 ...	Sat. ...	Birkenhead School ...	H	A
" 18 ...	Sat. ...	Liobians ...	H	—

Matches will also be arranged with the Staff and the Florence Institute.

D. BOOTH, Hon. Sec.

Editorial Notices.

THE Editor begs to acknowledge the receipt of the following contemporaries and apologizes for any omissions:

The Inkwell (City and County School Chester); *Oultonion* (2); *The Wyggestonian* (2); *The Quarry* (2); *St. Francis Xavier's Magazine* (2); *The Wallaseyan* (2); *The Alsop High School Magazine*; *The Anchor*; *The Ruym*; *Merchant Taylor's Review*; *Uhula*, *The Ilkestonian*, *The City of London School Magazine*, *Esmeduna*, *Hinckley Grammar School Magazine*; *The Hymesian*; *The Holt School Magazine*; *The Olavian*; *The King's School, Chester, Magazine*; *The Elizabethan*.

The Calendar.

SUMMER TERM, 1931.

Wed.,	April 22	TERM BEGINS.
"	" 29	Junior City Scholarship Exam. SPORTS HEATS (Morning).
Thurs.,	" 30	Junior City Scholarship Exam. SPORTS HEATS (Morning).
Sat.,	May 2	SPORTS FINALS.
"	" 9	Cricket v. LIOBANS.
Wed.,	" 20	Cricket v. Collegiate School.
Fri.,	" 22	Form-Competition Half-holiday (Morning). HALF-TERM HOLIDAY FROM NOON.
Sat.,	" 30	Cricket v. REPRESENTATIVE OLD BOYS' TEAM.
Wed.,	June 3	Cricket. Junior House Matches. 1st Round.
Thurs.,	" 4	O.T.C. Inspection.
Sat.,	" 6	Cricket. Senior House Matches. 1st Round.
Sat.,	" 13	Cricket v. Holt Secondary School.
Wed.,	" 24	Cricket v. Warrington Grammar School.
Sat.,	" 27	Cricket v. Sefton.
Wed.,	July 1	Entrance Examination. Cricket v. Quarry Bank.
Sat.,	" 4	Cricket v. Cowley Grammar School.
Mon.,	" 6	SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMS. BEGIN.
Sat.,	" 11	SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS BEGIN. Cricket v. Birkenhead School.
Thurs.,	" 16	Cricket, Junior House Matches.
Fri.,	" 17	Cricket, Senior House Matches.
Sat.,	" 18	Form-Competition Half-holiday. Cricket v. LIOBANS.
Mon.,	" 20	O.T.C. Field Day. Camera and Field Club Excursion.
Tues.,	" 21	Cricket, Senior House Finals.
Wed.,	" 22	END OF TERM.
Sat.,	" 25	SCHOOL CAMP AT TROUTALL OPENS.
Tues.,	" 28	O.T.C. Camp opens. (Closes Wed., August 5th).
Tues.,	Sept. 15	NEXT TERM BEGINS.

Old Boys' Section.

Old Boys' Log.

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THE first Smoker of the year, Ladies' Night, was held on February 6th, and was attended by about 100 members and friends. The Centenary Players, for the first part of the programme, presented Barrie's one-act play, "Half-an-Hour." After refreshments, there was a Treasure Hunt, which occupied competitors furiously for nearly an hour. This item would have been a complete success but for the rather mean action of some members who disturbed the clues which had been placed in various parts of the School. The first detached competitor to discover the Treasure was E. A. Wilson; the first semi-detached were W. Turnock and his partner. All three were suitably rewarded for their efforts. Dancing followed in the Gym.

The second Smoker took the form of a Hot Pot Supper, at which some 40 were present. After supper, cards were played.

On the 20th and 21st February, at Crane Hall, the Centenary Players presented John Drinkwater's "Bird in Hand," preceded by Agnes Miall's "The Understudy." The performances were extremely successful, and "Bird in Hand" must be added to the list, now of some length, of the plays in which the Players have evinced abilities well above those of the usual amateur dramatic society. From beginning to end, the play went well, and the stage setting reflected credit on the Stage Manager and his myrmidons.

On the 12th April, the Liobians' Motor Club held its first Rally. The attendance, though small, was, for the first meeting of a new organisation, quite promising. The run was to Kirkby Lonsdale, where the members found Mr. Thorpe waiting to give them his benediction. Some of the members managed to include Haweswater in their run.

Reports and Announcements.

Liobians' A.F. Club.—The Liobians' First XI. are, at the time of going to Press, fourth in the First Division of the Old Boys' League, have played 23 matches, of which 13 were won

8 lost and 2 drawn. The Second XI. are sixth in the Second Division, have played 26 matches, won 13, lost 11, drawn 2. The season has been a good one; three elevens, on a number of Saturdays, have taken the field. Burke, T. E., and Albert Cohen have been the most consistent players. The road that is being cut from Rose Lane running parallel to the railway will no doubt necessitate the Club removing in the near future, so in all probability the Liobians will be searching for another home soon.

In the **Old Boys' Shield Competition** the Senior XI. have so far accounted for Waterloo, the Collegiate, and Bootle. Against the Collegiate, by a 3-0 victory, we avenged the 2-0 defeat of the Final at Anfield last April. Against Bootle, the score was 7-0. Team: Ward; Dobson, Burke; A. Tunnington, McDavid, Stoker; Gornall, Cohen, Coomer, E. Tunnington, Pascoe. The Junior XI. has accounted for Birkenhead Institute and S.F.X. Team: N. M. Jones; Pickup, Dobson; Croston, Cohen, Parry; Miller, Thomas, Pascoe, Tunnington, Dawson. It is hoped, this year, to achieve the double event.

Liobians' Hockey Club.—The Hockey Club has had quite a successful first season. In all, thirteen matches have been played, of which 8 have been won, 6 lost and one drawn. The drawn match was probably the best and most interesting of any; Odyssey—the opposing team—was composed largely of Old Boys and the game proved very equal. During the past season the Club has played on the School ground at Greenbank, and for this privilege the members heartily thank the Sports and Art Committee of the School, but next season play will be on a pitch on the Allerton Towers estate. There have been 14 members this season; next winter it is hoped to run a second team. Those intending to join should communicate with the Secretary before next September. The Club has now become affiliated to the Lancashire Hockey Association.

Members of the Association are reminded that there will be a Dinner for all Old Boys of the School on the 7th November next, when the President of the Association, Sir Donald MacAlister of Tarbert, will be the Guest of the evening. The Secretary will be glad if members who intend to be present will let him know as soon as possible in order that the numbers to be provided for may be known in due time. The charge will, very probably, be 7/6.

E. T. Bisson has lately passed on to the Secretary a copy of the programme of the "First Ladies' Bohemian Smoking Concert," held in the Edinburgh Cafe, on February 28th, '07.

The Programme is illustrated by Wilfrid A. Nathan, the Entertainment Secretary is W. Woodley Jarvis, A. K. Nicholas was Hon. Secretary and H. A. Lee, Hon. Treasurer. The items are set down, we gather, not in the order of appearance, but both alphabetically and alliteratively. Of the Old Boys named, the only name on our Lists seems to be that of C. O. Work.

The Secretary's attention has been called to the fact that the name of William Anderson Wilkie, who was in the School from 1904 to 1906, has been omitted from the List of Names on the War Memorial. A nephew of his, W. B. Wilkie, entered the School last Term.

We hear that J. Renault is engaged to be married to a Swedish lady at the end of May. Congratulations and good wishes.

N. Altman ('20), who has changed his name to Alton, has come into touch with us again. He is now a Chartered Accountant in Leicester, and his address is Morley House, London Road, Leicester. He hopes to bring a Team to some intermediate point to meet the Liobians' Hockey Team.

Another Old Boy who has changed his name, D. Patterson ('20), now D. Krestin, called on us recently. He is now with Britannia Batteries, Ltd., and his address is 29 Vancouver Road, Forest Hill, London.

We have also had a visit from R. Clucas ('19), who is now living at 46 Tulip Road. He seems to have had plenty of experience and to have thriven on it. He was first with Messrs. Boothroyd, designing electric machines; then with Lancashire Dynamos at Manchester instructing how to test Electric machines for welding; next, under the Quasi-Arc Co. Ltd., he went to Lisbon; then with the Kelvinator Automatic Electric Refrigerator Co. for seven months. After that, he spent 12 months with Boothroyd's again, on Sales and Designing; then with S. G. Brown, North Acton, as Chief Tester. Now he is with Lotus Radio (Gyroscopic) Co. as Technical adviser. A varied and evidently successful experience.

It has been brought to the notice of the Secretary that James Baxter, a past President of the Rugby Union, present Chairman of the English Selection Committee, a member of the International Board, president of the Cheshire County Union, is an Old Boy of the School. It is hoped that Mr. Baxter may be induced to contribute to his old school Magazine some article of interest not only to Old Boys but also to present members of the School.