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Editorial.

ROBERT LYND has an admirable little essay on a subject not without interest to most readers of this Magazine, namely "The School Cap." The essay is in the form of a protest prompted by the news that the colours of the cap of his old school are to be changed. Mr. Lynd, like all true Englishmen, is a sentimentalist. For him, as for many others, the cap of the school at which he cribbed and evaded the law carries very dear associations. There must be few members of this School who have not at some time or other entered into a rather one-sided conversation with some amiable old gentleman in whom a host of boyhood memories have been stirred by the sight of the green and blue which he once wore himself. One of the chief grounds for keeping the School cap rule must be this sentimental one. At least, that is what it amounts to, though the matter goes deeper than that. For a great many people besides the sentimental old gentleman just mentioned, the School cap stands for the School itself. It is more than a mere garment; it has a meaning. To the mass of people who form public opinion, a boy without a cap is simply a boy; but a boy wearing a school cap, is one of a body of people joined together to carry on certain traditions and certain ideals. To refuse to wear the School emblem is tantamount to rejecting the ideals and traditions for which it stands. Moreover, looking at the matter from a more practical standpoint, the enforced wearing of the School cap makes possible a uniformity in the appearance of the School as a whole, which is desirable.

At the same time, the School cap rule is a little unfortunate. The chief thing that is unfortunate is that a school cap is the most uncomfortable and unpleasant head-covering possible in the hot weather. It is made of thick, heat absorbing material, it is close fitting and unventilated. The second point is largely a psychological one. The School cap is neither pretty nor dignified. The little cloth button on top is the crowning piece of indignity. Little boys up to the age of about fourteen can wear school caps without apparently feeling any qualms about this. Afterwards, when the sensitive age comes, they develop an aversion to them, chiefly because they think that other people think they look ridiculous. In by far the majority of cases this is pure imagination. People probably think they look very nice. There are, however, some in which it is not imagination. We know of a certain prominent and not undersized member of this School, now left, who was walking down Islington, when a small urchin shouted after him "Oh, look at the man in a funny hat." The "funny hat" was, of course, a School cap.

That member of the School had real cause for complaint. Strength of mind is admirable in whatever form it occurs, but there are limits to human endurance. A further point is that there are occasions when some of the more social-minded of the whiskered members of the School wear dress clothes; and no one will deny that School caps do not go well with dress clothes. To wear a School cap with dress clothes is much the same as dressing a baby in a bonnet and long trousers.

Though it is, perhaps, not desirable that the School cap rule should be completely abolished, there are, we think, good grounds for its revision. A solution of the difficulty of wearing the School emblem without discomfort during the hot weather is provided by the School blazer. It could be laid down that the School cap need not be worn if a blazer is worn, uncovered by a coat or raincoat. That is how the rule already stands in some schools. A coat is not likely to be worn in hot weather. In weather that is inclement enough for a coat or raincoat to be worn, the wearing of the School cap should cause no discomfort. At present the School blazer is not worn as widely as it should be, mainly, perhaps, for aesthetic reasons. The present design of the School blazer is little incentive to wear it. If the proper School creast were used instead of the present one, the blazer would, we think, become considerably more popular than it is now. As for the other point, we think that the rule should be revised so as to allow members of the Upper Sixth, prefects, and members of the mythical L.I. Athletic Club—that is those with full colours—to choose their own manner of headgear out of School. Coming to and from School all should wear full School uniform. We make these proposals in all sincerity. If anyone reading them outside the School should think that we are making a mountain out of a mole-hill, we can assure them that we are not. The rule in question has caused more discontent and ill-feeling than all the other school rules put together. While the suggestions we now make might not put an end to the odium in which the School cap rule is held in certain sections of the School, they would remove all *genuine* cause for grievance by putting the rule on a reasonable basis.

Chat on the Corridor.

THE School received a sharp note from the Water Engineer last term to say that it was contributing more than its share to the water shortage. Seventeen hundred gallons a day were being used. We set the editorial arithmetic going *à la* American statistician, in the hope of startling you all by telling you that if this were put into buckets, and the buckets

placed edge to edge in a line, they would stretch from the School steps to Bunney's corner. Unfortunately we were a bit out. After careful measurement of a normal sort of bucket, and some very interesting experiments with milk bottles of known capacity, we find that they would stretch down Mount Street and round the corner to about number 35 Rodney Street—not quite so far as we hoped. Still, seventeen hundred gallons is a lot of water for one day.

For the first time since 1927 a School Orchestral Concert was held last term. Though the attendance was disappointing, the extremely high standard attained more than justified the holding of the concert. The School Orchestra has perhaps had a greater struggle for existence than any other activity in the School. It says much for the ardour of Mr. Rose and of the loyal helpers who have given him such valuable support, that the School has an orchestra at all.

Our heartiest congratulations to W. A. Ankers on his Open Scholarship in Classics at Jesus College, Oxford, and to J. A. Campbell and A. J. Peters on their Open Exhibitions in Natural Science at Downing and Pembroke Colleges, Cambridge, respectively.

There were 503 members of the Sports and Arts Club last term.

We have pleasure in recording that the Vice-Principal has been elected Chairman of the Science Masters' Association. The Institute is one of the few Secondary schools to have been represented on the Committee of the Association, and their choice of Mr. Brown as Chairman is an honour not only for him personally, but for the School as a whole.

We are also pleased to hear that Mr. Wedgwood has been elected to be a Fellow of the Royal Society of Painter- Etchers and Engravers.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to Mr. Ledger on his recent serious illness. We hope that he will soon be completely recovered and with us again.

Junior School Play.

The choice of "Toad of Toad Hall" as the Junior School play this year was a happy one. The players were not in water that was too deep for them, and none of the charm of Kenneth Grahame's invention or of A. A. Milne's dialogue was lost in their performance. The play was essentially a Junior School affair, in which all played a part, either on the stage or off, and two members of the Junior School have been good enough to take from us the task of writing an account.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL PLAY

By Mole.

I was the first to appear on the stage, and when the band stopped, I knew it was time for the play to begin. My face went hot for the first moment, but as soon as I began, my nervousness was lost in the excitement and longing to do my part to earn the success of the play.

I went on to make ecstasies about the light (which I had not seen before) until it was time for Rat to appear. As he spoke his first two words, "Hello Mole," I was wondering if he was feeling his face going hot as mine had done. Rat then went on to say that we could have a bit of lunch on the bank. The lunch mainly consisted of hard-boiled eggs, bloater paste, ginger beer, cress sandwiches, salad, french rolls, etc., etc., etc. Rat went to get the luncheon basket while I sat down on a bank of dead leaves. The bank of dead leaves was, as I found out in a minute, Badger's back. It was then that Badger joined us and got over his first stage fright. Rat then brought in the basket, which Badger promptly sat on, much to my disgust and disappointment. We then went on talking about Toad, who in a moment appeared. Badger, after lecturing Toad (as usual), went off and we all had lunch. The horse, Alfred, then made himself known. We saw that he was drawing a canary-coloured caravan which Toad boasted to be the best and latest in the world.

The play went on its way and turned out a great success. I cannot put everything else that happened in, but I think I ought to mention the court scene and the last scene, namely, the banqueting room at Toad Hall, which was made a special success by the funny and marvellous acting of D. R. Bushnell in Form H.

We also owe our thanks to Miss Makins, the producer, to Miss Deakin and Mr. Rose, who saw to the orchestral parts of the play, and to Miss Robertson and Miss Williamson, who did their full share in making the play a success.

And the other from a different point of view :—

The play, "Toad of Toad Hall," was a great success, although at first we had some bother and trouble to sell enough tickets. That was a great worry to us. However, we managed to sell enough for one night. For my own part, I was collecting tickets at the door from seven o'clock onwards. Later, I went in to watch the play. The accident with the caravan, though slight, caused great amusement. The best scenes were, in my opinion, the court scene and the last scene. The orchestral accompaniments were good, but I noted that hardly anyone looked at Mr. Rose who was conducting. The programme and costumes (except Rat's and the Horse's) were home-made. The programme was designed by J. A. Softley. The play itself was greatly enlivened by the good spirit of the audience, and their compunction to criticise our amateur actors.

Every House has held a Soirée this year, as well as the Corps, a rare thing indeed in recent years.

On the afternoon of Thursday, March 23rd, Professor Newell, who holds the James Bryce Fellowship, talked to the Sixths and Removes, together with representatives from the upper forms of a number of other Liverpool schools, on "President Roosevelt." The main object of the Fellowship which Professor Newell holds is to further mutual understanding and sympathy between the British and American nations. We feel that nobody could be more capable of fulfilling this object than Professor Newell. Himself an American, he has an admirable broadness of outlook and a sureness and forcefulness of delivery. He gave a striking and intimate account of the American President which won admiration, both for President Roosevelt and for the speaker himself.

Apparently affected by the sad record of the First XI this season, those who control the football of our little world became a little light-headed, and devised a Form Knock-out Competition on Nervo and Knox lines. Teams were handicapped in numbers

according to the form groups to which they belonged. The greater number of the matches were played in several inches of mud, which added to the fun. The Ac. Bc. "A" team proved that a classical education can accomplish anything by beating all comers and winning the Competition. A fitting match to hold next year would be one between K. and the Staff, on the same lines, the latter's team to consist of two, who must play in socks and use only one leg.

Old Boys' Section.

AT the farewell supper to Mr. H. J. Tiffen, held at the School on March 2nd, the toast of his health was proposed by J. W. Morris (1914) and seconded by A. A. Boyle (1910). It was appropriate that among those present was W. W. Kidd (1900), one of the original committee of the Old Boys' Association and therefore a collaborator with Mr. Tiffen—then first a master—in the early days when the Association was being founded. As this farewell to Mr. Tiffen was prospective only—he is with us till July—we shall leave over until the next issue our tribute to the unremitting service and affection which the Association has received from him during his thirty years at the School. But for him many Old Boys of the school would have been unable to forge that continuing link which they now have with their early years and friendships.

We have been interested to hear from Major J. L. Hutchison, M.C. (1914), who is Clerk to the Magistrates at Greenwich Police Court. His elder brother—there were two younger brothers also at the School—was the Murray Hutchison in whose memory the Captain Murray Hutchison Memorial Cup was given to the O.T.C. after the war. "It may interest you to know" J. L. Hutchison writes "that all four of us were in turn the senior N.C.O. of the O.T.C. Murray and I were Colour Sergeants when Colour Sergeants were the senior non-commissioned ranks, and Harold and Douglas were each Company Sergeant-Major. The latter has just been promoted Major in the Liverpool Scottish, and I retired to the Reserve of T.A. Officers two years ago, also as a Major, after 17 years with my regiment, which I joined as a private soldier." This is a family record which surely takes some beating.

The death of T. H. Bickerton (1874) in November last, removed one of the senior of the many Old Boys who have made themselves a name in Rodney Street. The following incident is not so far public property: A few years ago T. H. Bickerton walked into the Headmaster's study and said "It's a long time since I've been into this building, so I've brought you £100 to do what you like with; I've just been to the bank to get it for you." That initial gift made possible the building of the five courts. As an ophthalmic surgeon, T. H. Bickerton had a great name in the north of England, his technique as an operator being unsurpassed. In 1926 he received the honour of Fellowship in the Royal College of Surgeons. His researches, now many years ago, into colour blindness, and his campaign for tests of colour blindness for navigators, led to the parliamentary legislation which now governs the certificates for the mercantile marine.

Congratulations to L. A. Jones (1932) on winning the Porson prize at Cambridge for Greek Verse. We find no record of anyone from the School having previously won this blue ribbon; that an Old Boy of the Collegiate won it last year, makes it the more appropriate that L. A. Jones should win it this year. We read his version of fifty lines from "Anthony and Cleopatra" with admiration. His copy opens *οὐδὲ δ' ἐμφάνης ἔτ' ἐγμί πᾶσι*; Yes, lad, we can still translate you, *maugre* the advancing years.

A. M. Ker (1890) has resigned his position as Borough Engineer and Surveyor at Warrington, where he has been in the service of the Corporation since 1901. He won the Morris Ranger Scholarship from the Sixth form to the University College, Liverpool, in 1890.

We note with pleasure the marriage, on December 25th, 1933, of Harold Wikeley (1926) to Jessie Greenwood. H. Wikeley is on the staff of Brampton Secondary School, Cumberland, and his address, for congratulations on his marriage, is The Cottage, Lanercost, Brampton.

We had a letter from J. H. Burroughs (1877-1888), commenting on the off-printed sheets of the last issue of the School Magazine, which we sent out to a good many senior Old Boys, with an invitation to them to become subscribers. He records that he recently met Dr. Charles J. Macalister (1877), who is living at Bourton-on-the-Water; he adds a reference to the school magazine of his own time, edited by E. J. Phillips, now of the *Manchester Guardian*; and says "that magazine died a natural death, after making many rude remarks." This is the recurrent fate of all well-conducted magazines. May we give our congratulations to Mr. Burroughs on his appointment as a

County Magistrate for Hampshire. We heard also from H. E. Hiles (1873), Home Close, Sibford Ferris, near Banbury, who sent a subscription to the School Magazine on his 77th birthday.

R. A. Bebb (1928) is undertaking the secretarial work of re-forming a London Branch of the Association. The present addresses are known of a hundred Old Boys in London and the home counties; will any who read this note please write to R. A. Bebb, 41 Tytherton Road, London, N.19. Clearly there ought to be a London group, and a strong one. It is proposed to hold some kind of annual reunion, and possibly to meet on a few other occasions also. Whitehall and the City both have their quota to contribute to the meetings.

Congratulations to Geoffrey H. Wedgwood (1918) on his election to be Fellow of the Royal Society of Painter-Etchers and Engravers. Art masters who are artists of this calibre do not grow on every school tree, and we are honoured by so unusual a distinction. It was in 1925 that Geoffrey Wedgwood won the Prix de Rome for engraving.

E. G. Pryor-Jones (1928) has been appointed Assistant Dental Surgeon to the County Council of Flintshire. Till recently he was Hon. Treasurer of the Guild of Undergraduates. He will have, from our knowledge of him, a pleasant chair-side manner.

Congratulations to Dr. Alan S. Kerr (1927) who has added the John Rankin Fellowship in Anatomy to his other distinctions. Dr. Kerr is this year acting as Demonstrator in the Department of Medicine at the University of Liverpool.

Gordon Stephenson (1925), A.R.I.B.A., who was last year awarded the H. W. Williams Prize, is again lecturer this year in the School of Architecture of the University of Liverpool. Recently he was lecturing to the Liverpool Architectural Society on a very interesting theme: The influence of the architect on every department of life, and the architect's need, for his own purpose, of education in every department.

We notice that a former member of this School, who became a City Councillor, appeared at a recent meeting of the Council in a black shirt. Heil!

Albert Marshall (1898) has been appointed President of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers; his address is 139 Brewster Road, Scarsdale, New York. On leaving from the Commercial School Mr. Marshall worked for the United Alkali Company; then joined the Thermal Syndicate, Newcastle-on-Tyne, by which firm he was sent to the States; here he later

established himself in private practice as a Consulting Engineer. Mr. Marshall has work in all parts of the American continent, and is a contributor to many of the chemical periodicals of U.S.A.

M. H. Bates (1931) and M. Peaston (1933) are both playing football for B.N.C. When the college played Repton they found the referee to be R. F. Williams (1918), a member of the Repton staff and himself also an *alumnus* of B.N.C.; the referee found his affections so equally drawn by his present and his two former affiliations that he put up a special effort and arranged for the match to be concluded in a draw.

We have received from Mrs. Margaret Harley, of Atholgarth, St. John's Lane, Bewdley, Worcs., the following note on her husband, Thomas Harley (1865), who died in 1932. This simple account of a finely simple life may move others as much as it moved us: "Thomas Harley, who left the Liverpool Institute in 1865, was for many years in the office of the Royal Insurance Company. In 1883 the Liverpool Ruskin Society was formed, and Thomas Harley, who was already a disciple of Ruskin, joined it. Studying 'Unto This Last' he felt called to earn his living by tilling the soil. Answering the call, he gave up his clerical work, and being unable to find a small farm vacant and determined not to dispossess anybody, he bought seven acres of Wyre Forest, and came to live at Bewdley. He had the place cleared and planted with fruit trees. It was hard work; plough-shares were broken before the ground was free from oak roots. Lonely too, for the other peasants shunned him as a 'far comer.' But at last the ground was conquered and planted with fruit trees, and reared pigs and poultry. Where it has only yielded a crop of bark once in fifteen years, it now produced abundance of fruit, eggs and pork. He had always said that Moses best understood the land question, and now he had proved it. For himself he only drew the pay of an agricultural labourer, putting the rest into the land; but besides himself the small-holding kept two married men at work, and a few women during the fruit season. By this time it was less lonely, for the neighbouring peasants had found that he was no rival but a friend, so they were glad to have him on committees. Also he had joined the Salvation Army in Kidderminster, and loved the open-air fighting. Though he was only a small-holder, with the further handicap of being a teetotaller, a Radical, and a Non-conformist, he was made a magistrate. At last having accomplished the work that he felt the Lord had called him to, he passed away at the age of eighty, generally beloved and respected. His grave in Kidderminster Cemetery bears the Salvation Army crest, and his life motto 'Love so amazing, so divine, shall have my soul, my life, my all.'"

Mrs. Harley also gives news of C. C. Quayle (1865), a contemporary of her husband, and, like him, a member in the '80's of the Liverpool Ruskin Society; they migrated to Worcestershire together. C. C. Quayle's address is Bowcastle Farm, Bewdley.

Two Old Boys in Canada from whom we have heard recently are the Rev. Canon A. P. Banks (1893), who is in charge of the Church of the Redeemer, Thessalon, Ontario, and F. W. Sharp (1882), who is a partner in the firm of Sharp, Milne & Co., Chartered Accountants, Alfred Building, Place d'Armes, Montreal. We sent to the latter a list of other Old Boys in Canada, and shall at any time be glad to send similar lists, so far as we have information, to any other Old Boys abroad who care to make application.

W. H. Lindsey (1930) is at Siddeley's works at Coventry; at the end of his two years with them he hopes for an appointment with the Air Ministry. His address is 42 Stanley Road, Queens Road, Coventry.

In the course of the last year or two we have come across two names which, in spite of the greatest pains taken to identify all Old Boys of the School who fell in the war, were omitted from the list engraved on the bronze plates of the War Memorial. The two names omitted are those of William Anderson Wilkie (1904-6) and Rudolf D. Sachs (1891-7). If anyone knows of any other name omitted, will he please tell us; the lists are sealed under glass, and there is in any case no space to add names in the existing alphabetical list, but it might well be possible to place near by on the wall a plaque bearing the few additional names.

We are asked by Herbert W. Peck (1895) to say that his brother, Frederick George Peck (1897), is no longer living; he died in 1929. Herbert Peck himself, who last year gave to the School the House Challenge Cup for cross-country running, is a past chairman of the Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers' Federation of Great Britain and present Chairman of the cotton section of the Federation; he is prominently connected with many charitable and Masonic endeavours. His address is Keywest, Blundellsands Road, E. Crosby, Liverpool, 23.

William Edward Gibbs (1906), D.Sc., Ramsay Professor of Chemical Engineering at University College, London, died on January 18th, at the early age of 44 years. He won the Tate Science Scholarship to the University of Liverpool from the school in 1906; after a period in Singapore he returned to the University of Liverpool as lecturer in metallurgy. In 1916 he

was appointed Chief Examiner to the Aeronautical Inspection Department in the Government service, and in 1917 Chief Chemist to the Government rolling mills in Southampton. From 1918 to 1928 he was Chief Chemist to the Salt Union at Winsford, and subsequently Ramsay Professor in London. Professor Gibbs, who was author of several technical works, carried a high reputation in his subjects.

It is perhaps news to some that Joseph Pearce (1898), author of "Romantic Stories of Old Lancashire," "Merseyside and Windermere," "The Romance of Ancient Leverpoole," and other picturesque works on local history, is an Old Boy. Mr. Pearce has now added a sixpenny booklet on Old Liverpool for use by schools, as well as a large scale map of the old town printed in colours. Mr. Pearce, who was at the Old Century Dinner last December, is an architect—and is acting at present for the London firm of quantity surveyors who are dealing with the Cathedral.

The Rev. Ralph H. Turner (1910) sent us a note on J. W. Malkin, on hearing of his death. "He (as a master) and I entered the School the same day and I was in his class, so that we had a common interest. He was also a keen photographer, and I was just about to start with my first box camera and he helped me to learn the rudiments of the job, at a time when photographers mixed their own chemicals and did a good deal of the work themselves." To-day it's all as easy as driving a car.

We have received news of the death, in South Africa, in August last, of William Sagar, J.P. (1873), of 6 Market Square, Kimberley. Mr. Sagar went out to South Africa in the early '80's and was engaged in diamond mining for some years; later, he settled at Kimberley as an auctioneer, in partnership with his son, Harold Sagar. He was Mayor of Kimberley for three consecutive years from 1906 to 1908, and for some twenty years was President of the Griqualand West Hebrew Congregation.

We hope to publish, from time to time, the names of those who are lost, stolen or strayed from the knowledge and acquaintance of their contemporaries. This time news and the addresses are asked for by Herbert W. Peck (address as above) of Frank Roberts (1897), Bob Romney (1897), Bob Lunt (1895), and C. H. Butterey (1895). Will anyone who has knowledge of these send it to Mr. Peck or to the Editor; and we shall always be pleased to publish any such enquiries.

House Notes.

ALFRED HOLT.—Unfortunately, our popular House Captain, E. Hall, left during the term, and while we wish him every success, his departure has left a regrettable gap in the House. We have to welcome T. J. Hopwood as our new prefect. The last term has been a successful one, and the House has produced some excellent boxers who have made it possible for us to win the Boxing Competition; and although we gained no shields in the Steeplechase, our large entry gained us the next to highest marks in the House Competition, which shows that everybody was pulling their weight. I hope that they will continue to do so and enable us to do well in the Sports. In conclusion, everybody is urged to keep the minus marks down and to gain more plus marks, and may the end of the year see Alfred Holt even better placed in the House Competition. H.M.

Cochran.—We cannot say that we have had a very successful term. Our good efforts have always seemed to coincide with those of the two Houses immediately above us, with the result that we are still at the bottom. We lost very surprisingly in the first round of the Horsfall Cup; we had no success at all in the Boxing Competition; and, though we had second place in the Junior Steeplechase, the rest of the teams did badly.

In the Chess Competition we have only to beat Hughes to win the trophy, and we have two chances of doing so.

You will know ere now how we have fared in the Sports. At the time of writing we are hoping that our efforts in that direction will be rewarded.

One word more—Those of you who have not yet obtained your swimming certificates please get them next term. The only way by which we can hope to raise ourselves from the depths is to support swimming, the only voluntary activity next term. N.E.D.

Danson.—

Up, up, my comrades, higher mount, and higher.
Strain every nerve. Our star is not yet set.
Not mean was our endeavour just of late
In this, our triple contest. 'Tis true,
No spoils we won; but there's a virtue which
When others find the palm and laurel crown
And all the praise and glory that they bring,
Goes unrewarded. Yet 'tis virtue still:

Console your hearts with that. And, valiants, think
 How, when our manly guts were tried, when o'er
 The mead we coursed and o'er the jagged stones
 And through the mire, failed we then? Nay,
 That man who beat them all was ours, and, of the twelve
 Who first did reach the goal, five, aye valiants,
 Five were ours; and had the sisters three
 Who spin the threads of fate not ta'en from us
 A man of worth in whom we put our trust,
 Why, then we must have conquered all,
 And ta'en the prize of victory. And more—
 There is a game which sages play, a game
 Of queens and kings and knights and pawns—that game
 Which men call chess. Wherein our team of five
 By dint of deep excogitation—
 Not took the prize—yet came within its reach,
 And gained us many points. Wherefore
 Be not disheartened. I have seen the time
 When from the bottom most abyss, aye, from
 The very slough, a house has mounted high
 And touched the topmost pinnacle of fame.
 So may it be again. So whosoe'er
 Will swim or smite the sportive sphere
 With gloved hand* or wield the willowed stick †
 So let him do. And for the rest, but this:
 Come not against authority; incur
 Your masters' pleasure, not their wrath, and win
 The marks that raise us up not thrust us down.
 This then the sum: Be not dismayed, but strive
 Every man to exalt the name of Danson.

A.G.P.

* Poetic for "play fives."

† Poetic for "play cricket."

Hughes.—The whole House, during the past eleven active weeks which constituted the second term, pulled its weight with such effect that in this short time we effectively consolidated our position in the House Competition by turning a small two-figure lead into a handsome one consisting of four figures.

The encouraging sign given in the first term that the House was going to have an excellent running season proved to be true, for the organised runs were well attended and the season ended in our winning the Senior Shield and the Herbert Peck Cup for the best Aggregate in the Steeplechase. Our supremacy in the football section of the out of school activities was well maintained

and again we accomplished the double by gaining both the Senior and Junior Cups. The Juniors are specially to be congratulated on this account, for this is the third consecutive year that they have won the Cup.

Next term we will start without the assistance of one of our notable members, Jones, H. H., whom we wish success and thank for the valuable services which he rendered the House on many occasions.

On turning to School work we find that after an indifferent start we have once more gained our usual standard, and in this line J. A. Campbell is to be congratulated on winning an Open Exhibition at Cambridge.

After a number of years of comparative indifference to Soirées the House decided that this could not go on and accordingly held one at the end of February.

Next term will bring two new activities—namely cricket and swimming, together with fives which continues the whole year round. Although House duties in these activities will be almost negligible, all are asked to take up at least one of these three sports.

G.M.J.

Owen.—All this term we have been chasing an elusive fish—Alfred Holt House. Minus marks have been at a minimum and the other kind have rolled in quite steadily, yet it has not been hooked. This is partly due to our weakness in football. The Seniors were overwhelmed by Hughes in the first round and the Juniors were beaten in the second; and, possessing only one member of the first eleven, our total marks for football have only been a minute fraction of those obtained by Hughes. Although this touches upon a basic weakness of the House Competition we have no cause to grumble as our revenue in other directions has been good.

The House is beginning to pull together more satisfactorily and our second in the House Boxing Competition and the winning of the Junior Cross-country Running Shield are good foundations for future successes. Next term, except for the Sports, offers no fruitful sources of marks. It is doubtful if the first cricket eleven will be made up of Owen prodigies and the House must rely on school-work, *i.e.*, stars, to produce the majority of marks.

Altogether the House has done better than last term, and if the improvement continues at the same rate

I.C.J.

Philip Holt.—When writing the House notes at the end of each term, it is customary to relate at length the successes of the House and to hint vaguely at, or even to omit entirely its shortcomings. Not wishing to be unconventional, I tried to recall a few of our glorious achievements; but alas! there was hardly one to recall. Of course, there should have been, and there would have been, if only the House as a whole had taken a livelier and more active interest in its various teams. It is to a lack of enthusiasm and support that we owe the majority of our failures. I wonder how many of you knew that the Boxing Competition was held last term, and that Kirkham alone upheld Philip's boxing reputation. I know too that many will be surprised to hear that we lost to Tate in the second round of the Horsfall Cup. This attitude of indifference must be cast aside, if we intend to retrieve our former high position.

It is not sufficient to do just what you are asked to do. Of your own accord you should both work and play for your House. Those who already do so are asked to redouble their efforts. Those who do not are asked in all seriousness to make up for lost time by doing everything in their power to raise the position of their House. There is plenty of time left for improvement. There are thirteen weeks in the summer term. Make the most of them!

R.J.

- Tate.**— (1) Cricket.
 (2) Swimming.
 (3) Fives.
 (4) Stars.
 (5) No Minus-marks.

All can do some—some can do all.

W.A.A.

—★★★—
House Competition.

Hughes	3,986	pts.
Tate	2,925	„
Alfred Holt	2,900	„
Owen	2,694	„
Danson	2,516	„
Philip Holt	2,467	„
Cochran	2,402	„

I.C.J., G.M.J.

The Road to Success

or Crazy Careers, No. 1.

THE question "What shall I do when I leave school?" has become so vital in these days of television and coloured shirts that a series of articles on modern careers is one of the outstanding necessities of modern life. This series of articles has been specially designed to meet this need. To-day I will discuss the career of a modern song-writer, and further articles will appear (perhaps) on cock-tail shaking, and guarding the Loch Ness monster.

The profession of song-writing is notable to-day for the small outlay required to bring in large profits. The sole requirements are a rhyming dictionary, several sheets of manuscript paper and a small knowledge of current popular music. From these essentials are built up the modern song. The intending song writer must first of all consider with great care the words "love," "blue," and "dream," and from these he evolves a lyric (*e.g.*):—

The sky is above and I am blue
 Because, my love, I'm not with you.
 For years I've schemed and dreamed and dreamed,
 But still I'm blue, for I've not got you.

The rhythm matters little, the sense still less. The important factor is that in every successful lyric "love" rhymes with "skies above."

Next comes the question of a title. It is absolutely *passé* to connect the title in any way with the lyric itself, but it is considered rather subtle to think of something with a certain *je ne sais quoi*. A suitable title for the above lyric would be "She didn't like my variegated socks." This is striking and original.

Then comes the problem of fitting a tune to the lyric. Nowadays the best people do not pin the manuscript paper to the wall and sling ink at it with a pen. This may have suited Stravinsky, but it is not to be recommended as the best way to compose melodies. Besides, think of the wall-paper. The present fashion is more subtle. Usually in a song there are 16 bars to the verse and 32 to the refrain. (Also one in the "Red Cow," but that comes afterwards.) However, it is important to be modern, so the modern song-writer will have no refrain at all, but a verse of 17½ bars repeated five times in different keys.

The tune itself should follow the following recipe. The lyric deals with variegated socks; therefore the tune must consider the colour problem. First take 4 bars of the "Rhapsody in Blue." To this add 3½ bars of "There's a Rainbow round

my Shoulder." (Really it is round your feet, but that doesn't matter.) Reverting to the key note, continue with $4\frac{1}{4}$ bars of "So Blue," and add a final dash of colour with 3 bars of "The Red Flag" and 2 bars of "Pink Flephant" (or the "Red Cow"). This only amounts to a verse of $16\frac{1}{2}$ bars, but the remaining $1\frac{1}{4}$ bars are omitted. This is an added subtlety, and is known as "super-syncopeation."

Finally send your manuscripts to Henry Hall, c/o. Portland Place, London, I.C.3, and if you enclose a stamped addressed envelope, they may make very nice fire-lighters.

Another interesting article in the next issue. (Eds.—Sez you!). (Eds.—Sez T.W.S.)

—***—

The Song of the Cat.

I'm sitting on a nice soft stair,
 Warbling a cat-a-warbling air.
 Ma and Pa just lie and snore;
 They've been in bed for hours before.
 Walter comes and throws a boot—
 It missed—I knew he couldn't shoot;
 He's not a really pleasant boy,
 Rather spiteful—Ship, ahoy!
 Who'd expect a pillow next?
 "Hold it, baby"—that's my text.
 Next Lizzie came to add her lay:
 "If this gaows on ay'm sure ay'll dae,
 Now chuck it, Walter, kam m'led,
 Ay've got an awful 'orrid 'ead."
 "I think your accents blummin' vile."
 "But, Walt, it's Bond Street's latest style."
 "Shurrup!" to her the youth replied,
 "I want to take this cat a ride;
 I'll bump it off right down those stairs."
 I answered, "If you catch me unawares."
 Now Ma and Pa came—What d' you think?
 Ma's dressing gown is coloured pink.
 When Pa's dressed out he is a show,
 But you should look him over now.
 He comes in a nightgown straight from bed,
 With a little red night-cap on his head.
 And now I've gathered all the clan—
 I'll sing you the song of the Alpine milkman,

W.W.D.

The School Orchestra.

THE Orchestra at last seems to be receiving some recognition. Last term's concert must have opened the eyes of many who till then had only the foggiest notions about the School Orchestra. Mr. Rose's appeal to the School must have awakened interest and curiosity, if nothing else. As he pointed out, music has been neglected in the School for long years past. We have an organ, an orchestra, and several musicians among the Staff, and what is the result? The organ is heard for about ten minutes each morning, and the orchestra is hardly ever heard at all, except at its very occasional concerts and at the end of term (???). This is a really bad state of affairs, and it ought not to arise in a School such as this.

To return to the subject of the Concert. On the whole it was a great success. Admittedly there was no overcrowding of the seating accommodation, but the select audience that was present appeared to enjoy the music immensely. The Piano-forte Concerto played by Mr. Naylor was especially well received, as were the songs by Mr. Stevenson.

The audience who go to a concert, and sit back and listen to the finished product as played by the orchestra, rarely think of the work that has gone into the perfecting of that product; but I am sure that if the audience could have seen Mr. Rose at rehearsal, or indeed, if the School could have seen him, they would have realised how hard he had worked to make that concert a success, and, in consequence, his enterprise would have been better supported. As it is, I am quite certain that everybody will join with me in thanking him for the concert and for his great efforts to keep music alive in the School. K.S.G.

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The School Concert.

ON Wednesday evening, March 21st, a scanty but appreciative audience met in Hall to listen to a most attractive-looking programme. The orchestra, newly constituted, totalled the handsome number of forty-two, with three trumpets and two horns, and flutes, clarinets, oboes and bassoons all doubled. Mr. Rose has now undoubtedly solved the problem of the constitution of his orchestra, and we sincerely hope that every encouragement will be given him to keep it together, and a warmer effort made to provide him recruits from the School. As he himself eloquently said, and forty-two musicians eloquently

supported him all the evening, "the making of music is one of the commendable concern for "culture," but in music we lag seriously and give Mr. Rose miserable support. Parents and boys do not realise that the present opportunity to learn to make music in "sweet societies" is unrivalled, or boys would be only too glad to come forward and learn to play string or wood-wind or brass. It is not too late.

If there were doubts in any quarter of the School's ability to provide a concert on the high level of its dramatic productions these were blown to the winds on March 21st. There was some excellent individual work by the soloists, but the orchestra took the first place. This is a rare feat, not only at amateur concerts but too often at those of professional orchestras. The playing was enthusiastic, full of life and sure throughout, but there were many moments when the music was being interpreted and rendered with astonishing beauty, and there were scarcely any bad moments. The orchestra probably knew that it had justified its strenuous rehearsing, but as the audience was so small, it was probably unaware of the keen pleasure that it gave.

The concert opened well with the varied and lively "Rosamunde Overture," the end of which was particularly well played. The Bach "Fugue à la Gigue" which followed was one of the most delightful surprises of the evening, an excellently sure and vigorous rendering, in which the cellos and double bass were particularly good. Mr. Frederick M. Stevenson then sang Cowen's "Onaway, awake, beloved" in fine style, and then proceeded to delight us with the humorous "Song of the Flea" and "My father has some very fine sheep." For this type of song he has a very fine talent, and he roused the gallery to enthusiasm. His singing was made more enjoyable by Mrs. Rose's able and sympathetic accompaniment.

The first half of the programme ended with the opening movement, fortunately for the audience a long one, of Schumann's Pianoforte Concerto in A minor. The performance of this ambitious work will be a beautiful memory for a long time, and the School must certainly hear more of Mr. Naylor's fine playing, with or without orchestral accompaniment, especially if he can be provided with a piano of better tone than the one that usually adorns the Hall and which should now be pensioned off. After the interval Mendelssohn's "Italian" Symphony was played, the first movement with great verve and in a style true to the composer's exalted conceptions—far more so indeed than in the majority of the performances of the work by professional orchestras. The slow movements were not so expressively played, but the finale was excellent again. The Violin Concerto in A

minor by Vivaldi, a relatively unknown piece, was another revelation to the School, which had not heard Mr. Price before. The middle movement was beautifully played, well phrased and revealing the tender reflective mood of the composer. The orchestral "tutti" in the first and last movements were well and decisively played. Mr. Stevenson then sang Rossini's "La Danza" vigorously and imparted his enjoyment of the song to the audience; the encore unfortunately was not humorous. The last item was the orchestral overture "Fingal's Cave," in which it was a pleasure to hear real live wood-wind playing; the storm at the end was a rousing grand finale. Throughout the concert the playing of the brass section of the orchestra was notably good, and it is a pleasure to record that of the five players, three are Old Boys and one still with us.

Literary and Debating Society.

A MEETING of the Society was held in the Board Room, on January 23rd, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. When the minutes had been read, E. Hall, true to tradition, raised complaints regarding alleged inadequacy of the report of his speech in Private Business and proposed an alteration. W. A. Ankers opposed, pleading tedium, and a lengthy discussion ensued, the motion being subsequently carried. W. W. Davies, not to be outdone, objected to the words "the same" used as referring to him; despite Secretarial opposition, however, his motion also was carried. N. E. Martin deplored the omission of Tharme's question as to the catharsis of tragedy, and following a passionate outburst from I. Kushner and a question from W. H. O'Neil, W. A. Ankers, A. J. Peters, and P. Curtis successively gave definitions of the word "catharsis," at least one of which deeply shocked the Society.

E. Hall then rose to propose "That in the event of War the attitude of the conscientious objector is the wrong one." After defining conscientious objection he declared that physical force was inevitable and that the attitude of the conscientious objector was futile. He spoke of the war against crime, and showed that the conscientious objector was actually standing in the way of the League of Nations and shirking his duty to law and order. W. W. Davies, opposing, quoted Plato and decried war at great length, treating the Society to a protracted description of its concomitant evils. Patriotism, if it provokes war, he asserted, is an undesirable sentiment and not true patriotism, and honour in war is not true honour. He then averred that conscientious objection implied no cowardice, and cited the example of William Penn to describe how it could be used as a means of acquiring land. In seconding the motion, T. W. Slade reviled the last speaker, and by citing the Crusades and the Civil War in England, skilfully refuted his arguments. Collating Cromwell and Penn, he disparaged conscientious objection on account of its practical inefficiency, its egotism, and its passive and negative submission. The seconder of the opposition, N. E. Martin, however, by reading with great rapidity from copious notes, essayed to show that conscientious objection, as he understood it, meant an active and positive striving, requiring tenacity of purpose and immobility of inner conviction.

W. H. O'Neil, in open debate, described Siegfried Sassoon as a conscientious objector who had not refused to fight, discussing, among other cases, the Irish, and those who fought in self-defence. A. J. Peters, represented the Peace Army as the highest degree of conscientious objection and said that the aim of conscientious objection was to prevent people being killed, failure to ensure which rendered it futile and therefore wrong. W. H. McDowell insisted upon the negative aspect of conscientious objection and declared that since the Governments represent the people, a war apparently undertaken for the benefit of the former must be actually undertaken for the benefit of the latter. P. Curtis attacked the seconder of the motion and deplored the tendency to discuss an England as a separate entity from its people. Moreover, conscientious objection constituted a moral condition and its practical value was therefore of no matter, nor did conscientious objectors invariably "lie in beds of asphodel and wait for a war." A. Holden said that the German people had not wanted a war against the French and did not want one now; he therefore held that conscientious objection had not prevented war in the past and was in any case futile in a defensive nation. I. Kushner mentioned internationalism, irrelevance, and insanity; R. Johnston, however, was more coherent and declared that war was a bad dream and should be left out of healthy debates and discussions. The proposer, in his reply, pointed out that though the conscientious objector might be admirable on several scores, his attitude was not the right one because of that, and he ridiculed the arguments of the opposer.

Put to the vote, the motion was carried by 12 votes to 11, several members abstaining from voting.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room on February 6th, with Mr. Hicks in the Chair. In the usual criticism which followed the reading of the Minutes, E. Hall provoked a sinister *Hear! Hear!* from the Secretarial Board when he declared that he thought the Minutes were ugly. R. Johnston proposed an alteration in a certain passage and was seconded by W. A. Ankers. E. Hall, evidently aghast at the spectacle of a Secretary attacking the Minutes, made confusion worse confounded by defending the passage; but the motion was passed. When the Minutes were signed, E. Hall rose to propose a vote of censure on the Secretarial Board, which had dared to include personal slurs concerning him (*sic*) in the pages of the Magazine without his or the Society's permission. The Society applauded the Secretarial wit, but despite an appeal by A. J. Peters, were persuaded by P. Curtis and R. Johnston, who produced evidence of further secretarial villainy; time prevented a reply from the accused, and the vote of censure was carried.

A. Holden now rose to propose the motion "That the censorship of books, plays, and films should be abolished." He argued at length against the weakness of a system in which one autocrat, perhaps influenced by prejudice or corruption, was allowed to restrict a people's mental development. Moreover the censorship often increased the popularity of a book, play or film. W. A. Ankers pointed out that modern books, plays and films proved that the censor was not too strict. After various arguments, he concluded by saying that, as we strove to keep children's bodies healthy by giving them healthy surroundings, so we should prevent unhealthy influences reaching their minds. T. W. Slade criticised the opposers and repeated the proposer's arguments. P. Curtis reviled against the habits of certain spinsters in South Kensington who, in the intervals of playing bridge, were wont to tear torn reputations to pieces. The common good must be preferred to freedom of self-expression. A. J. Peters attacked all objections to nudism, and allowed his raptures over this somewhat bare subject to carry him away until time forbade

him to clothe his thoughts in words any longer. C. D. Collins said that there were elements of good and bad in all of us. E. Hall said that the censorship was not efficient and made references to a paper called *Razzle* which, when he saw that his words either puzzled or shocked the Society, he declared should have been banned long ago. The proposer's reply consisted in criticism of previous speakers. The motion was carried by 18 votes to 14.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room on February 13th, with Mr. Hicks in the Chair. Opening Private Business, E. Hall proposed an alteration in the Minutes of the previous meeting. A. J. Peters, however, opposed, whereupon the proposer became confused, withdrew his motion and proposed a substitute. C. D. Collins amended that the word *sic* be suffixed to the substituted passage; this amendment was carried. R. Johnston continued the criticism of the Minutes by objecting to the manner in which mention of the paper *Razzle* was introduced. It appeared to assume, he said, that the Society were already well acquainted with the said journal, a circumstance which he greatly doubted. He therefore proposed that the word *sic* be once more employed. C. D. Collins, *mirabile dictu*, opposed, as did A. J. Peters and W. A. Ankers. The motion was then put and lost, whereupon the Minutes were signed. E. Hall asked a question appertaining to committee members absent, and R. Johnston found fault with the Constitution and desired to effect an alteration; both speakers were answered to their satisfaction from the Chair.

The Chairman then proceeded to Public Business by calling upon S. E. Keidan to propose impromptu "That twenty banned books are better than a full score." The proposer preferred gold to silver, however, and allowed the Society to ponder the issue for itself, but W. Crewe, who opposed the motion, used the proposer's own arguments against him with such quiet conviction that the motion was lost. R. Booth was then called upon to propose "That all lengthy speakers are an eyesore," and attempted to increase the Society's already-held conviction that he is at least a bore. J. S. Bone, opposing, said that the proposer was an example of a short speaker who was an eyesore, and that therefore all lengthy speakers were diametrically opposite to this. The Society took another look at the proposer and felt itself obliged by this cogent reasoning to defeat the motion. Next, D. Noden proposed "That those that can do those that can't teach" by saying that many in School do teach but can't. E. Hall, however, in opposing the motion, said among many other things highly convincing, that many can't teach and are done by those that can. This motion, also, was lost. In proposing "That prefects should be paid," A. E. Bender averred that prefects worked hard and that it gave them great pain to have to punish small boys who wandered from the paths of righteousness. N. E. Davies, however, preached amateurism and said that prefects took a pride in doing it voluntarily, which convinced the Society so fully that the motion was lost. P. Curtis invoked the gods, and by instancing vegetarianism and Darwin, tried passionately to prove to the Society "That pork and onions are averse to lamb," but N. E. Martin asserted that pork and lamb came from Wales, which so surprised the Society, many of whom still held the ancient idea that pork as a rule came from pigs, that the motion was lost. G. A. McKenzie proposed "That philosophy is a bore" in a very practical manner. His philosophy of silence, indeed, so bored the Society that R. Cohen's plea that philosophy was not a pig was of no avail, and the motion was carried. W. A. Ankers eloquently declared that he mixed with the Vice-Principal every day, and so knew what a

malicious misanthrope he was, but he failed to induce the Society to agree with him in "That the Vice-Principal's principles are principally principles of vice," as A. G. Page proved the high moral probity of the Vice-Principal by going to the same Church and studying his conduct; moreover, the lates system, introduced by him, was perfect (*sic*), as was the Society's Constitution. O. Hafkin then proposed "That Ethyl should never be canned," and drew a touching picture of this poor lady restricted to the bottle, viewing the principal vices of the world, but F. Baldwin pictured a motorist in a ditch opening the bottle and losing Ethel, which would be a shocking mess. The Society, however, doubtless fondly imagined this last remark as applying to the speaker himself, so that the motion was carried. With Ethyl still in his mind, J. A. Roberts continued the anti-knock propaganda by proposing "That postman's knock is a dangerous game." He said that he had not played the game but had heard of it, and was fully convinced of its dangerous propensities. R. Johnston, however, was in a more fortunate position, his experience being somewhat more extensive, and his moving story of the origin of the popular game quite swayed the Society, the motion being accordingly lost. J. Corlett then rose to propose "That half a brace is better than no belt," and with his voice wracked with pain, insisted most unconvincingly upon the pleasure this action gave him. A. J. Peters, however, told a moving story of Alexander the Great and of a certain trouser button, but the Society was shocked, and his eloquence was of no avail against the mute and modest sincerity of the proposer. V. L. Cooper then moved "That three people playing doubles at fives are all at sixes and sevens." The classical mathematics proved less convincing than the scientific variety, however, as A. Holden urged the Society and succeeded in persuading it to vote against the motion. C. D. Collins, in proposing "That a monster lock should be prepared to house the Loch Ness Monster," said he was tired of the L.N.M., despite the efforts of the "Daily Dash," and quoted Socrates. He was opposed by E. S. Williamson, who discussed the etymology of the words "loch" and "lock," saying that if another loch were built for it, it would no longer be the L.N.M. The Society concurred, and the motion was lost. I. C. Craig next proposed "That Plato's forms should be sat on," saying that obviously Plato was a schoolmaster, and anyway, what could be worse than Tr? G. M. Jones, opposing, said he didn't think Plato ever had a form, but urged that, if he had, it was time it was filled up. The proposer's arguments, however, were too cogent, and the motion was carried. In moving "That a ship's crew should always weigh anchors before leaving port," P. Curtis was almost carried away by the immensity of the subject, but he recovered himself sufficiently to describe eloquently the dreadful events which might succeed such an act. A. G. Page tried unsuccessfully to convince the Society of the futility of weighing anchors, the motion being, however, carried. E. Hall told a blood-curdling anecdote and endeavoured to prove "That tribbles should be felt and not seen," but A. J. Peters spoke of boaters and bowlers and other sporting gentry and obtained the defeat of the motion. R. Johnston then moved "That a pleasure-cruise is mostly bunk" by telling the story of the White Ship, which was lost at sea. Moreover, few things were as fickle as the sea (*sic*). W. A. Ankers, however, persuaded the Society that the proposer was all at sea, and the motion was lost. The meeting then adjourned.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room on Tuesday, February 27th, with Mr. S. V. Brown in the Chair. Various criticisms of the Minutes were raised, none important. The Minutes were signed,

and audible sanction was then given to the presence of E. Hall, now an Old Boy. N. E. Davies and A. Holden were then elected to fill two places on the Committee which had fallen vacant. W. H. O'Neil now rose to propose "That neither Capital nor Labour can afford to foster a spirit of Nationalism." He showed that Capital and Labour were not opposed to each other, but were interrelated. Both would benefit from a spirit of internationalism; war and tariffs were injurious to both. Time brought the speaker to an end half-way through his arguments. A. J. Peters, opposing, said that internationalism was impracticable. If tariffs were unpopular, there were other means of protecting industry against foreign competition. Patriotism would make people buy the products of their own country's industries. I. C. Jones saw the world as a whole and said that a country's work should be that for which it was by nature fitted. Tariffs bolstered up unsuitable industries. From an encyclopaedic display of knowledge, C. D. Collins produced in the manner of a conjurer the hidden conclusion that nationalism was a force which could be used to organise individual countries into a state of efficiency. P. Curtis bewailed the huge expenditure on war material, and stated that history manifested that a growth was taking place from the smaller to the larger unit. W. W. Davies showed his usual skill in the use of previous speakers' arguments. A. Holden mourned for the sad state of shipping, which had been ruined by tariffs. After the proposer's reply, the motion was put to the vote and carried by 14 votes to 6, several members abstaining from voting.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room on March 13th, with Mr. Hicks in the Chair. The Minutes were signed with but one small alteration obtained by P. Curtis, though attempts at alteration were also made by T. W. Slade, W. H. O'Neil, and I. Kushner. In continued Private Business C. D. Collins asked about the petition initiated by Johnston for an Extraordinary General Private Business Meeting. A. J. Peters denied that any such petition had been received by the Secretarial Board. P. Curtis then rose and decried alternately both halves of the Board, while T. W. Slade viciously accused the Board of slackness and inefficiency. A. J. Peters hotly repudiated these charges and reviled everybody in general, and he was supported by the Chairman, despite further accusations by C. D. Collins. I. Kushner and W. H. O'Neil thereupon shifted the blame on to Johnston, though R. Cohen and W. W. Davies disagreed; T. W. Slade however, impugned the last speaker and proposed a vote of censure on Johnston. The vote was unseconded, whereupon W. W. Davies with great prolixity proposed a vote of censure on Slade. P. Curtis and A. J. Peters opposed, the latter declaring that he knew what it felt like to have an unjust vote of censure passed upon him, and after Slade had himself spoken a few words, the vote of censure was defeated by 13 votes to 14.

C. D. Collins was then called upon to propose "That education is the cause of our present troubles." He postulated that mass mis-education was the cause of current evils, rendering the people less and less readily controlled by rationalists and thinkers, citing war as the classic instance of the evil effects of mass mis-education. He then discussed causes and suggested remedies, such as nationalisation, and emphasised that it was education in its present premature state which was the malefic factor. P. Curtis, who opposed, said that higher education in its more cultural forms might contribute nothing towards the earning of one's bread and butter, but then bread and butter was not the only thing in life. Education was not really the cause of the evils which had been attributed to it; the modern world, he contended,

was too cynical, and universal education was the only remedy. A. Holden, seconding the motion, quoted Frederick the Great and insisted that we were being educated in the wrong way. It was not education itself which was the cause of the trouble, but education as it existed in its present form. In seconding the opposition, T. W. Slade considered that lack of education was to blame, amplifying his statements by the use of analogy, and advocating increased education all round. In open debate, I. Kushner disparaged the veracity of newspapers and attempted to draw a distinction between education and etiquette, while W. H. O'Neil created a mild sensation by quoting Hindustani. W. W. Davies, in a long and tedious oration, maintained that art was the best means of education, of which it should constitute the principal aim, and that his idea of a good citizen was different from that of other people. A. E. Bender discussed the marital habits of savages and blamed civilisation, and therefore education, as being directly the cause of our present troubles. R. Cohen averred that in education lay the key to the solution of present difficulties. A. G. Page went further and deplored education as the cause of all evil and praised it as the panacea for all human ills. A. J. Peters construed education in its present form than education in the abstract, and therefore supported the motion. The Chairman then vacated the Chair, which was therefore occupied by Peters, and pointed out that education induced a sense of dissatisfaction which was itself directly responsible for progress. In his reply, Collins said he was not advocating the "back to nature" movement, reviled his opponent, and repeated the motion, which was then carried by 14 votes to 11.

The Society's Mock Trial was held in the Dining Hall at 6-30 p.m., on Monday, March 26th, with Mr. Hicks in the Chair for Private Business. Members of the Fourths and Fifths, at the invitation of the Committee, in addition to members of the Removes and Sixths, occupied the Public Gallery of the Court. Before the entry of judge and counsel, W. A. Ankers proposed the suspension of Standing Orders for Private Business; this was carried, and Public Business proceeded.

The case to be tried before Mr. Justice Brown, S.V., was one in which the Rt. Hon. Wilberforce Algernon Anckers, Chancellor of H.M. Exchequer, and one Robert Featherstonehaugh Jonnestone, brewer, sued one George Arnold Page, publisher, for libel, one Gordon Douglas Hamilton Slayde, M.A., Reader in Economics at the University of Oxford, for libel and slander, one Inver Clyde Junes, chauffeur, for slander, and one William Horace McDowell, Communist, for slander. The plaintiffs were represented by Mr. W. Warwick Davies, K.C., and Mr. R. Cohen, and the defendants by Mr. Adrien Peters, K.C., and Mr. A. Bender.

Opening the case for the plaintiffs, Mr. Warwick Davies, K.C., informed the Court that the defendant, G. D. H. Slayde, in his book "World Tides in the Near West," just published by Messrs. G. A. Page, had made certain references to bribery and corruption among high officials. He then read aloud extracts from the work, which was an essay upon political and economic conditions in England. He would call evidence to show that in conversation with a friend in his car, the defendant G. D. H. Slayde had been overheard by his chauffeur, Inver Clyde Junes, to attribute these gross charges to his clients, the Rt. Hon. Wilberforce A. Anckers and Mr. R. Featherstonehaugh Jonnestone. He would further call evidence to show that the defendant Inver Clyde Junes had repeated these certain slanderous words in a public house,

with reference to what he had heard, in which he blamed Mr. Jonnestone for the high price of beer, describing Mr. Jonnestone as having given Mr. Anckers a £10,000 bribe to leave the tax on beer so that he might maintain his prices at a higher level, and that the defendant W. H. McDowell had again repeated these slanderous words before a large audience in Hyde Park. He would also show that an account of the latter slander had appeared in the following issue of the "Daily Wail." His clients therefore sued for heavy damages on account of libel and slander.

The first witness was one Colin D. Clive, who said he was a reporter employed by the "Daily Wail." He had, he said, been strolling in Hyde Park on the day in question, and though he could not recollect what the Communist had said, oh no, he knew the Communist had said it, oh yes. In cross-examination he told the Court of his extreme surprise when the beer-tax had not been lifted. The next witness, one J. Corlett, in soft and gentle tones told of how he had listened spellbound to the forceful eloquence of defendant McDowell, and of how he had become convinced of the truth of Communism. The third witness was one J. A. Roberts, who said he was an author and used to wander about for the purpose of obtaining inspiration. During his wanderings he was often spirited into public houses. He remembered having drifted into the Red Cow for the purpose of studying character, having drunk large quantities of lemonade, and having heard defendant I. C. Junes holding forth on the price of beer. In cross-examination he denied that his present lamentable condition was due to alcohol. He never took alcohol, he said, but, when studying character in public houses, always studied the character of the lemonade. The fourth witness for the plaintiffs was one Frederick Baldwin. He, also, wandered frequently in and out of public houses, though with him, in contrast to the previous witness, the purpose of studying character appeared subservient to that of consuming lemonade. On the evening in question he had somehow found himself in the Red Cow, where there was a man by the name of Junes who was talking in an inebriated manner. Mr. Davies then called the Rt. Rev. Cornelius Curtys-Persse, D.D., Lord Bishop of Barchester, who described how certain allusive passages had been explained to him by Mr. Slayde in the latter gentleman's car. In cross-examination by Mr. Peters he disclosed that Anckers and Jonnestone had together been under him at school in the house of which he was master, and told numerous gruesome narratives of the boyhood of the plaintiffs, of how Jonnestone frequented haunts of vice and improbity, and of how Anckers stole doughnuts from the tuckshop and forged his fortnightly classes. Mr. Wilberforce Anckers, the next witness, considered himself a man of highest integrity, though his father "did have some low acquaintances," while Mr. Davies' last witness, Mr. Featherstonehaugh Jonnestone, admitted in cross-examination that he was a very rich man, that £10,000 would make little difference to him, and that he realised the advantages to him of the maintenance of the beer-tax.

Mr. Peters, K.C., then opened the case for the defendants. He outlined his defence as taking the form of the plea of Fair Comment, which was one of the three available lines of defence to a charge of libel. He pointed out that all men in public positions were liable to sustain some amount of open criticism, a criticism based upon observed evidence, and one which every citizen had a right to make; in pleading Fair Comment it was therefore necessary to show that the alleged libel was (a) comment, (b) fair comment, and (c) comment upon a matter of public interest. With regard to (b), he would call evidence which would present the facts upon which the alleged libellous comments were based. He

would also show that the slanderous words sprang directly from the libellous words, and he therefore claimed the same verdict for all his four clients.

Mr. Peter's first witness was a Mr. G. A. McKenzie, Labour Member for Chipping Sodbury, who testified that he had asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the House shortly after the Budget reading, as to why the beer-tax had not been lifted, and had received an unsatisfactory reply. The second witness, the defendant G. A. Page, told that he held joint rights with the author, so that what applied to the author applied also to him. The defendant I. C. Junes, the chauffeur, followed in the witness box. He said, among other things, that he was on the level, that he was the gear, and that he had had an uphill fight; at any rate on this particular occasion the car was making quite a noise, and besides, one could never be sure of anything when driving. His evidence, however, was a little too cryptic and trespassed over far into the realms of the metaphorical than to please the jury, who were visibly piqued by Mr. Junes. Defendant, W. H. McDowell, the next witness, said he was a Communist orator, and how. Like previous witnesses, he often visited the Red Cow for a glass of milk, during which visits he usually endeavoured to increase the old cow's degree of Redness by communistic psychotherapy. He had not, he said, exaggerated or enlarged upon what his friend Junes had told him on the night in question. Mr. Peters then called defendant G. D. H. Slayde, who submitted the items of evidence upon which he had based his comments. These chiefly were the known character of the plaintiffs, and certain significant incidents, in particular: That £10,000 had been transferred from Jonnestone's to Ancker's account in Barclay's Bank; that simultaneously Anckers had purchased £500 worth of brewery shares from Jonnestone; that the beer-tax was universally expected to be lifted and its maintenance was to him inexplicable; that the Chancellor himself had failed to explain satisfactorily his reasons for maintaining it; that Jonnestone had everything to gain by securing the maintenance of the tax; and that a certain peculiar behaviour on the part of plaintiffs had been observed shortly prior to the said transactions. Messrs. E. W. Hicks, bank manager, I. Kushner, sometime assistant waiter at a certain restaurant, and V. L. Cooper, stockbroker, then gave evidence of a corroboratory nature.

Mr. Justice Brown, summing up, directed the jury to consider the following questions: (a) were the words complained of uttered at all? (b) were they capable of a libellous interpretation? (c) were they published and uttered with malice aforethought? and (d) were they published and uttered in privileged circumstances? Discussing the various witnesses, he described them all as contradictory and unreliable; for instance, McDowell was pink rather than red; Kushner not only was a seller of drink but had a cellar of drink, while Page most blatantly contradicted himself by stating that he was an educated man and that he had graduated at Oxford.

After a brief retirement, the jury brought in a verdict for the defendants, with damages assessed at two Mars bars against each of the plaintiffs, whereupon Mr. Justice Brown entered judgment for the defendants with damages and costs.

W. A. Ankers then proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Hicks for his untiring zeal as Chairman of the Society, and the vote, seconded by A. J. Peters, was carried with acclamation, after which the meeting adjourned.

Ghosts.

IT seems to me that an editorial note of the last issue of this Magazine touched upon a dire need of the school. Although the late Mr. C— may not be punctual he is at least alive. In any case even if he was deceased he would be no use as a school ghost in Manchester. What is needed is a ghost which we can call our own. As everyone knows, a ghost knows everything. Think of the uses to which he could be put in examination rooms. Whistling softly, the examinee attracts the ghost's attention. He readily responds and pours forth the required answer into the ear of the pupil. It would be rather unfortunate, however, if he were attracted by two or more at the same time. Either he would be torn asunder or the one with the loudest whistle would win. But then there must be a maximum to its loudness. That explains why the whistles of amazement at the receipt of examination papers never conjure up genii, they are too low. Any louder would cause the pupil to be turned out, and the ghostly information would be of no use.

It is deplorable, in some respects, that no one has ever committed a murder in the school, or jumped from the ledge which seems such an attractive place from which to convert one's soul into a wandering "Nat." As to the latter, however, the authorities have stopped enterprising and public spirited youths from supplying a school ghost by putting blocks on the windows. The need of a ghost must be obvious to everyone, now we have a Virginia creeper and the trees in the lower yard. When grown they will provide the rustling without which no spirit makes his sortie. Further, the school has passed the age of a hundred years and it is time for someone to recall the good old days. Who could do it better than a ghost? Consider the excitement of meeting the local spirit not as a glass of beer but as a pukka ghost with or without his head under his arm. On encountering him one could discern any potential ferocity by showing him that you know your Shakespeare—"Whether you be a spirit from hell"—with appropriate gestures.

Of course he could not wander around in the daytime, but then séances could be held in the Boardroom and he could then be summoned to appear. This could be made an annual event with a holiday thrown in. Again it would increase the interest of visitors to the school. Blushing sons, besides pointing out where their classroom is to inquiring parents on "Parents' Meeting" nights, could also show the walk of the said spirit, accompanied by a blood-curdling tale of the reason for its restless wanderings. The tale would, no doubt, improve with years

and might in time become a feature of the town. The general public could then be invited to the above séance, and the money left on the mantleshef, analogous to slipping coppers under one's plate for the waitress, could be given to the Sports and Arts. We are still waiting for the ghost. I.C.J.



L.N.U. Notes.

IN times like the present, when the nations of the world seem to be allowing themselves heedlessly to drift on to the rocks of another world war, when the spirit of militarism and nationalism, sedulously fanned to flame under the screen of patriotism, is ready to burst forth into a similar conflagration to that which 1914 witnessed, and when the penny papers are daily crying out for increases in the Navy, the Army, the Air Force, and all other types of national "defence"—at such a time one might expect the whole sixth form to join the School branch of the League of Nations' Union merely as a gesture to show that even if the rest of the world is mad and wants war they at least are still in their right minds and prefer the lasting benefits of peace to the illusory and ephemeral honour of war. That is what any rational being might expect, one at least not too much contaminated by the cynicism of this enlightened age.

Yet the average attendance at meetings has been about four.

That the attendance is so low is not a proof that the Upper forms of the School are in favour of war. It is merely one of the many signs that they are mentally and morally apathetic.

As to the general programme, there is little to be said. For obvious reasons the discussion group ceased to meet, and there

were no addresses to the school branch other than those at the usual inter-school meetings. Of these, two were held in the School Hall, and the third at the Birkenhead Girls' Secondary School.

The first was an amusing and instructive talk by Mr. Claxton Turner, a sub-editor of *Headway*, on "The Penny Press." Mr. Turner's Irish brogue and wit gained him an appreciative audience and the meeting was prolonged for half an hour.

On March 8th the annual Speech Competition of the Merseyside Schools' Branches was held in Birkenhead. The first prize was won by Wallasey Grammar School, and the second by Queen Mary High School. For this meeting the School had the magnificent attendance of two, one of whom was the official representative.

On March 19th a meeting was held in the School Hall, when there was a debate on the subject of "Nationalism and its compatibility with the spirit of Internationalism."

As a whole, this term has in every way fulfilled the promise of last. The September term was disappointing; this would have been disheartening but for the efforts of Mr. Peters. He has always been ready to sacrifice his valuable time for our meetings, and he was quite prepared to help in the discussion group if it continued to function. We are deeply indebted to him. W.W.D., *Chairman*.

"Aftermath"

EVENING is slowly deepening into night . . . The sun is sinking like a golden ball . . . the same sun that dipped every evening in the same way through four terrible years. Years of destruction and devastation . . . Years when the sun's golden hue was challenged by bright flashes, which, like other efforts of puny man, faded out, and died down, while the brilliance and glory of the Universe went on. The dipping of the sun reveals in black outlines remnants of the war. Tanks . . . mere relics. Howitzers . . . their voices now mute. Great guns . . . fearful and death-dealing no longer. There are other, and more tragic remnants. A few hundred crosses above the graves of the only men found to bury out of the million killed on both sides. In other countries the sun is dipping, also. England . . . Germany . . . Belgium . . . In nearly every village, in every city, are memorials . . . There, not only to do tribute to our "Glorious Dead," but to say "Let there be no more War."

Meanwhile, in the Far East what is happening? Over populated Japan next to mysterious Russia . . . And back in France those few hundred graves. Just there to remind you . . . just the Aftermath. C.N. (4M).

—★★★—

L. J. O. T. C.

THE annals of the O.T.C. for this year are covered with exclamation marks. The biggest one is provided by the fact that there have been three C.S.M.'s this year; we are on the third instalment now. E. Hall's disappearance to a land of soapy cleanliness came as a blow; although this tall pillar of efficiency seemed irretrievably lost he turned up all right at the O.T.C. Soirée, which was, as usual, a success.

On January 23rd, when C.S.M. Hall had not yet forsaken us, a Field Day was held at Altcar. Certificate "A" candidates took charge of the tactical scheme from which, we hope, they learnt some useful information. The second Field Day was on March 8th. As Sgt. G. M. Jones was absent, Cpl. Collins, C. D., made a successful début as Commander of No. 2 Platoon. The ranks of the buglers were rather depleted, and those left, seemingly, only dared to play in the wilds of Altcar. Here the company was divided into two; Platoon "A" being taken by the C.S.M. and Sgt. O'Neil; "B" by the C.Q.M.S. and Cpl. Collins. "A" was to be an advance guard and was taken to a dune slack behind the butts. "B" was a rear-guard and took up a position among the sandhills well away from their opponents. Platoon "A" marched towards them, ignorant of their exact position. On contact they pushed on, throwing out sections to the flanks, and so surprising and routing the enemy. The latter took up a position in the rear. "A" re-formed and pushed on again to meet opposition. By this time everyone was so tired that the battle was abandoned for lunch and the announcement that the canteen was open produced deliriums of joy. Captain Ledger, in criticising the manoeuvres, complimented "A," but to "B" made the statement that the principle of rear-guard action is to show a big front by sacrificing depth, and this misled the enemy into a false estimate of the numbers. This did not surprise the more knowing members, but the principle had not been carried out.

Two major events are connected with next term. Firstly, the Inspection. For this the numbers are slightly greater than those of last year, and the Company is, as a whole, smarter. In any case no qualms need be felt if the Corps puts its back into

it during the parades at Greenbank next term. Secondly, Camp. The spirit of the Corps, a spirit which is peculiar to us, was washed out by the rain of Bellerby, but was rebuilt at Tidworth Park last year. This year's Camp at Strensall will continue the good work, for it is a camp which even the most gloomy of dispositions can enjoy even when it rains.

Certificate "A" Practical was held on February 23rd. Four out of the five candidates were successful. Since then the Theoretical has been held on March 13th. The candidates seem resigned, yet hopeful.

Signalling was non-existent during this term, owing to the fact that the present flags would not wave. On the arrival of new flags next term, classes will be held regularly and a Display will be given at the Inspection.

Lewis Gun Classes continued every week this term under Sgt. Jones, G. M. The members are enthusiastic and throw themselves down behind the gun with unparalleled vigour. A good display is expected at the Inspection.

Shooting, at Greenbank, only took place some four or five times. The ammunition is now here and shooting will proceed regularly through next term.

The Band, as far as the buglers are concerned, is not a success. There are still vacancies for Cadets with ambition and good lungs. Drummers are numerous and good. Constant practice next term will improve the position.

I.C.J., C.S.M.

—★★★—

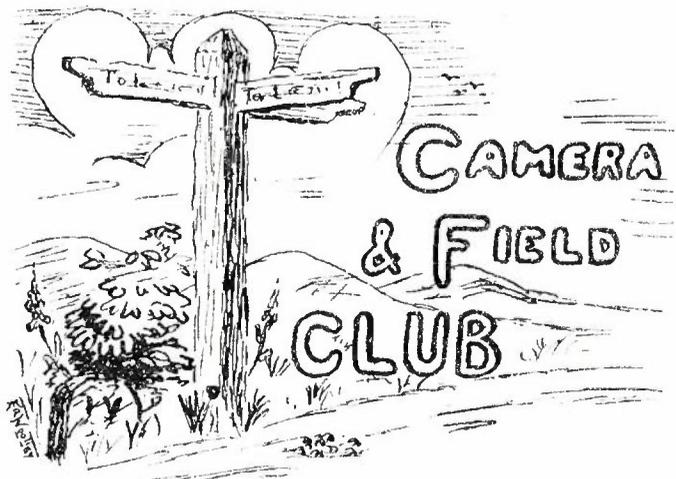
"Fabula Maestissima"

OR "MUSE OR BOOSE?"

Conatus sum scribere carmen
Quod omnibus esset iucundum,
At erat mi opus
Paulum credo maius.
Mi misero non est scribendum.

Tum lugete, o Veneres, quaeso,
Lugete Cupidines also; *
Ego solus abibo
Et curas in vino
Submergam, sopitus a Baccho.

* *Licentia poetica*, presumably.—Eds.



Senior Section.

THE membership this term has increased slightly, but it is still quite common to meet people who know little or nothing of the aims of the Field Club, and of the advantages of membership. All members are allowed free use of the Dark Room and of the chemicals there, and Mr. Stell is always ready to help beginners with their photographs.

Our excursions will, we hope, give some insight into the methods and conditions of modern industry, and for these reasons we hope that even more will join next term.

On January the 24th we held our first excursion, to Edge Lane Tram Works. Cars of all sizes and numbers were being made. We saw all the process of making them, from the wooden framework, to the new green monsters which are now appearing in Liverpool streets.

On January 31st, we visited the works of the *Daily Post*, Liverpool's oldest newspaper. There, all the processes of printing were proceeding. The good fortune of a certain member who was presented with a complete set of playing cards, printed on one sheet of paper is enviable.

On February the 28th we held our next excursion. The long interval was due to the ravages made in our programme by the demands of Shield matches. But at last, after many delays, we were able to visit Cammell Lairds Shipbuilding Yards, in Birkenhead. After visiting the workshops, where we saw all the separate parts of ships made, we went through the yards. Among the vessels there were two submarines and a destroyer.

On March the 7th we visited Bryant and May's Match Works, at Garston. Matches, though small are such essential parts of our daily life that it is almost impossible to imagine a time when they were not used. Here there were vast quantities of matches, millions upon millions. The splendid cleanliness and the pleasant almost rural surroundings of this Factory were most impressive.

Finally we would thank all those who by their kindness and their continual unflinching goodwill have helped to make our excursions possible.

Junior Section.

The Juniors under the leadership of Miss Wilson have had a very enjoyable term. They have visited the Museum, Jacob's, the *Daily Post*, and other places. P.C.

Photographic Section.

Not much work has been done in the dark-room this term. This is probably due to the lack of facilities for taking photographs during the winter. However, this term should show an increase in enthusiasm as there will have been ample opportunity for photography during the holidays and at the Sports. Remember that if you are in any difficulty Mr. Stell and I are always ready to help. Also, please remember the rule that adequate notice must be given to me of your intention to use the dark-room. N.E.D.

The Boy.

HOW HE LIVES AND HAS HIS BEING.

OF all existing varieties of insects or animals we, human boys, are the most potent source of trouble to ordinary men. The stronger sex seem to find us much more tolerable than do men, but the reason doubtless is that we some day may be Barrymores. Women have a helpful way of looking forward rather than backward.

We hold the record for making more objectionable noises in a day than five drunken boiler-makers, seven jazz bands, and a crooner. Noise is one of our largest export commodities. Up to the age of fourteen we can whistle enough to rouse the jealousy of the Royal Scot. No man and no boy over fourteen can whistle in this way. Which only goes to show how we have cornered the noise market.

Little girls are born with the idea that they are attractive, and must therefore be pleasant, but we are not deluded by such ideas. We take a never failing delight in making ourselves

disagreeable. One of our main tricks is to place ourselves in the path of a cyclist. Not to end our lives—exams. can be forgotten—but to deprive the cyclists of the pleasure of killing a boy.

We boys all have a keen sporting interest. I myself have trained a small cat, Kong was his name, so that when he met Adolphus, the uncrowned king of Acacia Avenue back garden walls, he won hands down. A further interest is added by the fact that my protégée was giving pounds away to his opponent. Soon he had become such a tough fighter that even the ginger tom from the "Angel's Wing," who had hardly any hair, but plenty of ginger, would fly up the nearest lamp post at the sight of Kong. Any boy can give you the speed of a drunken and wingless fly over a distance of 220 inches, such is our keen enthusiasm for sport in all its aspects.

While we remain as we are, no such thing as peace can be had in the neighbourhood, and all parents, fond or otherwise, can rest assured we shall not relax our efforts. This year it is far, far better things we do than we have ever done before.

A.M.

The Bridge.

ANY visitor to the rustic village of Little Grindley is sure to notice one fact. Over the river Russ, a bare stream which ripples through the village, is a bridge. Visitors are amazed by the pride of the inhabitants of Little Grindley about the Bridge. As a landmark it is prominent, being the only track across the river for miles, but as a bridge it scarcely suffices. It is built of red sandstone and through its solitary archway the waters of the Russ pour. This is very inconvenient, for at flood time the one arch is incapable of holding the torrent, which often floods the Bridge so effectively as to make it impassable for days. Moreover, wheeled traffic finds the rough cobbled way rather inharmonious. The Bridge possesses a little paved footpath, an advantage to pedestrians, and two recesses facing each other, where anglers go to fish or idlers to watch the creamy water passing beneath. Yet the people of Little Grindley are proud of the Bridge; some could not imagine Little Grindley without the Bridge. At the close of a working day the Bridge is the meeting place for old and young alike, a centre of gossip and friendly chat. Anyone who still fails to be impressed by the importance of the Bridge is told that one day in the dim and distant past a Royal Personage crossed the Russ by the Bridge.

That fact, a fact of considerable historical importance in the eyes of the villagers, is used as an excuse for their pride, the real reasons for which are hard to fathom.

It was on the Bridge I first met the gentleman with the attaché-case. For some time I had seen him cross the Bridge on the stroke of nine in the morning, very punctually. One morning in June, when the sun was bathing all the lazy countryside in its golden brilliance, I joined conversation with him. We conversed about the weather, people and things in general, and gradually went on to talk about the Bridge. A rumour was afloat about the Bridge. Many said that the Urban Council were going to demolish it and build a new one suitable for modern traffic in its place. The elderly gentleman showed unusual interest when I pointed out that, instead of destroying the Bridge, the Urban Council could construct a new bridge lower down the river. When we parted to travel our different ways, he seemed to be thinking, for he hardly noticed my farewell. I went into the village, where public feeling was intensely against the new bridge. I wondered what would happen if the Bridge were demolished.

The Bridge still stands in Little Grindley. A week later had come the news that the Council had decided not to destroy it after all. What is more, they had decided to build a new bridge lower down the Russ at the exact place I had mentioned to the elderly gentleman with the attaché-case. And so now I often wonder. . . . J.W.S. (5R).

Scout Notes.

A CONSIDERABLE number of Proficiency Badges have been gained this term as follows:—
 Ambulance: G. Symes, F. A. Rushton, G. B. Jennings, T. Corlett, L. E. Thomson.
 Rescuer: F. D. Blower, J. Corlett.
 Swimmer: F. D. Blower, J. Corlett, R. J. Carlisle.
 Oarsman: G. Symes.
 Interpreter and Basket Worker: U. B. H. Baruch.
 Musician: U. B. H. Baruch, L. E. Thomson.
 Artist: L. E. Thomson.
 Naturalist and Electrician: J. Corlett.
 Prospector: J. Bywell.

There were two Field Days—one at Childwall and one at Tawd Vale. The latter was held in conjunction with the Quarry Bank Scouts, and both troops took part in Scout games.

The Wednesday afternoon parades have been held as usual at Childwall, and those on Thursday evening at School.

D.A.J. (P.L.)

Forms

OR WHY BOTHER ABOUT SCHOLARSHIPS?

I HAVE been told by a certain high authority that I have a sense of humour. Perhaps I should add that he described it as perverted, but nevertheless this C.H.A. was forced to admit that I had a sense of humour. But even so, I have never burst into uncontrollable fits of laughter and rolled wildly round the floor, finally collapsing under the sofa, when I have seen the numerous illustrations which *Punch* at certain definite periods of the year sees fit to cast in our face—will we, nill we, so to speak—of an irate and distracted father trying to fill in his Income Tax Forms. They seemed rather to inspire me with pity for the poor gentleman's lack of intelligence and to give me a pleasing sense of superiority.

Now all that is past. I still have that feeling of pity, but it is no longer a superior feeling; it is sympathy with a fellow sufferer, with one whose life has known something of the tragedy of my own.

Not that I am paying Income Tax! It is the filling up of forms in general to which I refer. And now I will tell you of the tragedy which blighted my life.

Some time ago—though the day stands out clearly in my memory, for it was the beginning of the ruination which was fated to come upon me—some time ago I was given certain forms to complete in application for State Scholarships, Senior City Scholarships and several other Scholarships. (Goodness knows why? I believe it is an old Institute custom). I took them with a heart ever so blithe and gay, not because I was glad to get the forms but because my heart used to be that way once. Now—. But let us proceed with my tale of woe.

I found myself one Sunday night with five minutes to spare before supper, and feeling in my pocket found the forms. "What a golden opportunity!" I thought, "I'll dash them off in five minutes and my mind will be clear." I sat down, took out my pen and started to write.

I took the first form and filled in my name on the top line and was just beginning to write my address on the second when I happened to glance at the directions. Christian names (in full), I read. But I had filled those in on the first line, so I looked back and saw it only required the surname. I delicately crossed out what I had written and wrote my surname neatly over the top. The next line was now easy and I filled that in, too.

I was still feeling fairly confident, though a feeling of doubt was beginning to come over me. To strengthen myself, therefore, I forced myself to go over the little I had done and saw to my horror that they wanted my surname in block capitals. I went and had some supper.

The hour was late, but I refused to be beaten. I had squeezed in my surname in block capitals (half of the last letter being continued on an imaginary extension of the sheet), and had continued the rest in very much the same strain as I began. I was determined to make no more mistakes and at every difficulty played for safety.

In answer to the question "How long have your parents been living in your present home?" I wrote "Too long." I knew that was right, because the landlord is always telling us so.

They wanted to know what subject I intended to study, and at what University, so I wrote "Euthanasia, Chicago University."

I was becoming a little light-headed by this time, and when I saw the question "Does the intended course lead up to an honour's degree?" I wrote the answer "By degrees."

There was only one more question to answer now and I thought that if I could finally negotiate this I would be all right. I read it. It seemed the easiest of the lot. "Is the candidate a boy or girl?" Here was one I could answer at last. "No" I wrote, and went to bed.

W.W.D.

*** Vale.

HALL, E.—Entered, 1927, 3x, Alfred Holt; Prefect, 1932 (Alfred Holt); House Capt., 1933 (Alfred Holt). Cricket: 2nd XI, 1933; Secretary, 1934. Football: Full Colours, 1934; Capt. of Football, 1933-34. Inter-school Sports, 1931-2-3. Literary and Debating Society: Committee, 1933-34. Sports and Arts Club: Committee, 1933-34. Joint Secretary House Efficiency Competition, 1933-34. L.N.U.: Treasurer, 1933-34; Elected Vice-Chairman of Inter-schools Junior Committee and Sub-Editor of *Pax*, 1933-34. O.T.C.: Entered 1928; L/Cpl., 1931; Cpl., 1931; L/Sgt., 1932; Sgt., 1932; C.Q.M.S., 1933; C.S.M., 1933; Cert. "A" March, 1932; Cadet Efficiency Silver Spoon, 1931; Major Parkes' Cup, 1932; Cadet Battalion King's Cup, 1933; Capt. Murray-Hutchison Memorial Cup, 1933; Sir Alfred Jones Memorial Shield, 1933; Shooting Team, 1931-2-3; Capt. of Team winning Lord Derby Challenge Cup, 1933. School Certificate (exempt. Matric.), 1931.

Express Training.

VERY few topics have been so widely discussed as the singular lack of success which has attended the School Football Elevens this year. Various reasons have been suggested, none, however, really touching the heart of the matter. Yet to the experienced and skilful observer, both reason and remedy are obvious. Our system of training is absolutely wrong. Instead of training our teams on modern scientific lines, we tend to be old-fashioned; we resemble those who use bows and arrows against machine-gun experts. And it would be just as foolish to expect our players to enjoy their game as it would be to expect the archers to enjoy a battle against Chicago gangsters. The interests of true sport demand that we should modernise our methods completely. I, therefore, who have studied the subject with some care, venture to place before the School football authorities the result of my investigations.

In the first place, our teams play too much football. Every Wednesday and Saturday the players are engaged in School, House or form matches. It is only natural that they should lose interest in the game; just as the constant reappearance of bacon and eggs on the breakfast table every morning tends to make the eating of them into a mere ritual instead of a pleasant and enjoyable occupation; so football, when played too often, becomes dull and uninteresting. This, however, is not the only fault of the system; another much more fatal fault is that the players become too well acquainted with the rules of the game. Now it is obvious that art is always tied down and stifled by rules and limitations and conventions; and if we want to improve our football, which is certainly an art, we must shake off the fetters and shackles of the rule book and play in perfect freedom. Our trouble in the past has been that we have played the game as the rule book says it should be played; we must now play as reason and intelligence demand.

The present spirit, then, the spirit of the rule book, is wrong and we must find another spirit to replace it. So much is obvious; yet how few have had the courage to reason intelligently on the subject. The school football authorities are either unable or unwilling to see that the days of chivalry and romance, of bows and arrows, of not hitting your man when he is down, are past, long past. We cannot afford to play matches as though nothing depended on the result; constant defeat means loss of honour, prestige, reputation, of everything, in fact, which gives us our self-respect. If only to preserve our self-respect, then, we must

win our matches; and that means in these days that we must have the spirit, not of the mediaeval knight, but of the Chicago gangster.

Let us consider, then, how we may raise up this spirit in our midst. Firstly, the rule which forbids smoking must go; whoever heard of a non-smoking gangster? We want our team to be cynical about conventional morality; and it is as impossible to be cynical without a cigarette as it is for a Master to look dignified without a gown. Smoking, in short, must be permitted; otherwise religion, school mottoes, old traditions and the like will ruin our players' chances of becoming good footballers. They can never become perfectly successful unless, with smoking as an auspicious beginning, they plunge wholeheartedly into a career of vice and crime. The perfect team will be thoroughly and absolutely immoral, glorious cads, heavenly rotters, angelic bounders. I hesitate to catalogue the details of their training, fearing lest an over-cautious editor may be afraid to give my article a place in his pages. Sufficient to say that all available time out of school will be spent in billiard halls, cinemas, night clubs, public houses and other such places of unhealthy recreation.

Let us, before coming to a conclusion, permit ourselves a vision of the perfect team in action; only then will I be able to feel that the School football authorities will be sufficiently persuaded to adopt my suggestions. Our team will emerge from the pavilion in a definitely murderous frame of mind. Running spikes will have been substituted for studs in their football boots, and knuckle dusters, knives and pieces of lead piping will be concealed in various places about their persons. Their minds will be inflamed and roused to passion by the right spirit—which will be carefully chosen by a selection committee drawn from the Staff. If the referee is neutral or provided by the other side, he will be drugged with a drug timed to act immediately after he has blown his whistle. When he is out of the way and a referee of our own provided, the game may commence in earnest. If all goes as it should, the game should be over in ten minutes; all that will be left will be to send in the result to the *Echo* and bury the dead.

After all, we've got to win somehow.

From a Schoolboy's Diary.

- 7-30 a.m. Muther woak me.
 7-35 Ditto.
 7-40 Ditto.
 7-50 Turnd over.
 7-55 Farthur woak me.
 8-0 Ditto.
 8-5 Muther woak me.
 8-10 Gottup!
 8-20 Drest.
 8-21 Washt?
 8-22 Muther tolled me to wash miself againe.
 8-23 Muther washt my nekk.
 8-25—8-40 Had brekfessed.
 8-40 Red Dedwud Dik.
 8-45 Muther tolled me two go to skool butt I tuck know knowtiss.
 8-50 Went on reeding.
 8-55 Left hoam four skool.
 9-10 After runing all the waie gotte their lait and gotte a layte.
 9-20 First peariud. Lattin. Gott impott off 100 lines fore knot doing last knite's hoamwerk
 9-30 The mastur went out so I started a scrap with the feller neckst to me.
 9-35 The mastur caime bak and we gotte ordies.
 9-50 Tolled that Ide bee scent too the Beak if I didn't wurk butt as it waz ownlie a worn-ing it dussn't matter.
 10-5 Neckst peariud. Jome-tree. Buy good fortune I past the pear- iud with ownlie one Wed.
 10-50 Brake at last, thank gudness. Went two the tuk-shop, gave in a 2/- peace, had to kakes and got 2/4 change.
 11-0 Chemmy. Fownd too test-chewbs and mikst them together, but it blue up and we got Weds.
 12-25 Mawning skool over at last. Had a game of phutter and a phite and then went hoam.
 12-50 Had a scrap on the way hoam and got chaste but got hoam saflea.
 1-10—1-15 Red Dedwud Dik.
 1-15—1-45 Had dinner (not half).
 1-45 Red Bufflow Bill.
 1-15 Started off four skool and got a lift so ar- rived in thyme.
 2-30 Taken two the Beak four kogging in a french test, but sed I skwinted so got off.
 2-40 English. Started shutting inck pellets but got 100 lines. (200 up to dait.)
 4-5 Skool finished but I was kepped in four sum- think ore other.
 4-35 Got out at last and went hoam.
 5-0—5-50 Had tee.
 5-50—6-30 Red another tuppenny blud.
 6-30 Had summere T.

- 7-0 Red summere.
 7-30 Started hoamwerk.
 7-40 Finished hoamwerk.
 7-45 Red agane.
 7-50 Remembered sommere hoamwerk.
 8-0—9-30 Red agane.
 9-30 Suddenly remembered my impots, and started them.
 10-30 Finished them at last and started rubing O.M.'s frommy O.M. buke.
 10-45 Bak page fearly kleen, only 9 O.M.'s on it. Not bad fore neerly harf a term.
 10-45—11-0 Red Bufflow Bill.
 11-0 Muther tolled me two go two bed.
 11-5 Ditto.
 11-8 Ditto.
 11-10 Farthur tolled me two go two bed.
 11-11 Ditto.
 11-12 Muther tolled me two go.
 11-13 Ditto.
 11-20 Farthur twok of hiz belt, sew eye went.

A.E.B.

Life in the Raw.

IT was not my fault that Ally had a nervous breakdown after an incident which terminated our visit to the Metropolis a few years ago. He brought it all on himself, and almost laid my own highly strung nervous system low at the same time. Let me explain.

It all began with his altogether foolish and quixotic decision to take me to see what he termed "life in the raw." I quite naturally surmised that he had, perhaps, taken a sudden and active interest in the habits of the Patagonian wood ant or the South Australian mud hopper, and was wishful to study them at the zoological gardens. But this (alas) was not to be.

As a matter of fact, we did not start on our expedition until eight o'clock at night, and only when our 'bus had become the central figure in a London traffic jam did he inform me that our ultimate goal was—Limehouse!—and that he was going to "get hold of some really tough chappie" to show us the chief objects and places of interest. Well, I never bargained for anything like this, never dreamed of it. I disliked and feared the very name of Limehouse, and, protesting feebly, asked him what on earth he wanted in that hole. Ally replied earnestly that we were going to see what he personally has "always longed to see." He went into rhapsodies, in fact, over what we *would* see.

Roughs, opium dens, gambling saloons, and mysterious orientals and pugilists formed the greater part of his conversation, the only effect of which was to make my dislike and fear the more. I have always disliked anything in the nature of a "tough chappie"; and yet here was this underworld fanatic leading me into the very hotbed of toughness.

We at length dismounted from the friendly old "General No. 1234," and began to quit the noisier of London's thoroughfares, passing on our way the persevering blare of a Salvation Army band, an institution, by the way which Ally dislikes immensely. "None of those things in Limehouse," he said proudly, with the air of one speaking affectionately of "the dear old home town way back." Then we entered Limehouse itself. I eyed the last policeman we passed with an affection scarcely to be equalled by a drowning man seeing a lifebuoy floating away from him.

We advanced steadily on into territory from which, as it seemed to my excited fancy, we should never emerge alive. Ally, however, looked about him with the air of a pilgrim visiting a long sought shrine. We passed on our darkling way: Chinamen, chop-houses, taverns, crazy buildings which Ally preferred to think of as gambling dens, and shifty individuals who, Ally assured me, were either ex- or escaped convicts; though indeed he could give me no positive proof. At last we espied a person whom Ally considered a "suitable tough chappie" who would, perhaps, be persuaded to take us to the club or den that he probably frequented. Both in size and appearance he looked somewhere between Goliath and Carnera, with a slight dash of gorilla thrown in. The striped jersey he wore in lieu of a shirt suggested a pugilist. Ally, with a rather ludicrous combination of bravado and respectful awe, asked this godlike being to conduct us to "the best place in Limehouse." "Orright," replied the Being, emerging from the reverie in which he previously appeared to be, "Orright, I'll tike yer." "Oh, what yer'll 'ear when yer gits there," he added emotionally. I think Ally had a faint feeling that the Being had used language rather surprisingly mild for a privileged inhabitant of Limehouse, but this feeling was assuaged by the thought of what we should "'ear when we got there." Would we, perhaps, listen to anarchism poured forth from the lips of an impassioned fanatic? We would soon see for we had reached a dark, sinister-looking building, appearing in the faint light of a street lamp, not unlike a small concert or drill hall. For what nefarious purpose was it used now? We ascended the few broken steps leading to the main door, which was blistered and cracked. Would our guide have to give a

mysterious password to someone within? No, he evidently knew the place well, for his hand was now turning the door-knob. Ally was wild with excitement. With an expectant smile lighting up his countenance, our guide pushed open the large door. . . . We were immediately deafened and stunned by the sight and sound which greeted us. A group of uniformed figures, with red bands round cuffs and caps, were lustily engaged in pouring forth music to an appreciative audience of male representatives of all classes residing in Limehouse. The composition, into the rendering of which this unit of the Salvation Army appeared to be putting all its heart and soul, was one of the more resounding of the Army's extensive repertoire of hymns. Unable to speak, we turned for explanation to our guide, who was raptly drinking in the closing bars* of the hymn. "Well, guvnors," he replied, "ain't Oi brought yer ter the best plice in Limehouse?" "Just ter think," he went on reminiscently, "that Oi ownly got religion in this 'ere plice larst week. But cam on, or else yer'll miss the sermin," he concluded, hurriedly leaving us in order to join the audience.

But Aloysius Haughbeaton, disappointed seeker after "life in the raw," was not listening. With his face systematically and rapidly going through all the colours of the rainbow, he leaned against the doorpost, a broken man. It was evident that his former high opinion of Limehouse had gone down considerably. So now you see where the nervous breakdown comes in. R.R.

* We can't make up our minds whether there is a joke here or not.—EDS.

—★★★—

Hockey.

THIS has been the most successful hockey season that we have as yet had. Successful, in that we have won a considerable number of our fixtures and also in that we reached an exceptionally high standard of play. The players of the First XI are indeed to be congratulated for the hard work they have put in, and also for their steady improvement in team-work throughout the season. Unfortunately, several of our best men will not be playing for us in the coming season. But we can rely upon those who remain to create and maintain a similarly high standard of play. We hope that Cottingham in goal and Thygesen and Little as defence will continue to thwart the opposing forwards with equal vigour; while we feel sure that the Rumjahns will again completely baffle the opposing defence. In the Second XI, which gave some very promising displays,

there are players who are well qualified to fill in the gaps of the First XI for next season. There is nothing to prevent next season's hockey equalling and even excelling the hockey of this season.

Mr. Roberts and Mr. Purvis are to be thanked most heartily for the time and labour that they have spent in the interest of School hockey. Our recent improvement was due entirely to their coaching. With their support our next year's teams should become really formidable.

R.J.

Jan. 17th v. UNIVERSITY III, at Wyncote. Won 5—3

For this match the University included in their team six men from their regular 1st and 2nd teams, and within ten minutes had secured a two goals lead. Peters, in goal, had been very shaky but after this, settled down to play well. The University defence were playing well, and the School had to work hard to draw level by the interval, through two goals from Rumjahn, P. U.

After the interval the School forward line settled down and kept their opponents in their own half for long periods. Davies, W. W., Rumjahn, P. U., and Rumjahn, E. J., added further goals, the last being a good shot from a difficult angle.

The School defence was good although it included two reserves, and held out well until near the end when the University managed to get a third goal.

Team: Peters; Cottingham, Williams; Campbell, Johnston, Kinvig; Williamson, Rumjahn, E. J., Davies, W. W., Rumjahn, P. U., Collins.

Jan. 20th v. COLLEGIATE OLD BOYS, at Greenbank. Lost 2—0

For this match Rumjahn, P. U., and Rumjahn, E. J., were not available, and several changes had to be made. Cottingham came in at inside-left and Johnston moved from centre-half to inside-right. Thygesen took the latter's place at centre-half and Kinvig came in at right-back. The play was fast with the Old Boys the better side. They scored one goal before half-time and the School tried hard to equalise, Davies, W. W., failing narrowly with a hard one-handed drive from a difficult angle.

In the second half the School maintained the pressure, but the work on the wings was slow. The inside forwards were too much inclined to hold the ball, a useless policy against the strong tackling of the opponents' halves. The Old Boys added a second and finished fairly easy winners.

Team: Peters; Kinvig, Williams; Campbell, Thygesen, Little; Williamson, Johnston, Davies, Cottingham, Collins.

Feb. 3rd v. NORTHERN, at Greenbank. Won 4—1

Davies was unable to play and Williams took his place at centre-forward, Cottingham taking Williams's place at back. Against a team of more experienced players the School showed some good hockey. The play was fast and open, and goals were scored by Rumjahn, P. U. (2), Williams, and Williamson.

The introduction of Williams at centre-forward was a great success.

Team: Peters; Cottingham, Thygesen; Campbell, Johnston, Little; Williamson, Rumjahn, E. J., Williams, Rumjahn, P. U., Collins.

Feb. 7th v. UNIVERSITY III, at Greenbank. Won 7—2

For this match the School tried several experiments. Cottingham took Peter's place in goal, and Peters played at right-back. Williams remained at centre-forward; Davies came in at inside-right; Collins crossed over to outside-right in place of Williamson; and Rumjahn, E. J., played at outside left. This combination proved highly successful.

Although the University had Nyss and several other first team players in their team the School were not overplayed and soon took the lead. Davies scoring from a pass by Campbell. Further goals followed from Rumjahn, P. U., and Williams (2). By half-time the School were leading by four goals to one.

After the interval the School added further goals through Williams (2), and Rumjahn, E. J. The defence had played well throughout and reliable under pressure, though Peters was inclined to be slow.

Team: Cottingham; Peters, Thygesen; Campbell, Johnston, Little; Collins, Davies, Williams, Rumjahn, P. U., Rumjahn, E. J.

Mar. 7th v. COLLEGIATE, at Fairrie's. Won 2—1

Rumjahn, P. U., was unable to play and Davies took his place at inside-left, Collins moving to inside-right, and Williamson taking his place on the right wing. Campbell was also unable to play and Leather took his place at right-half.

The play was very fast. Williams scored but Davies was given off-side. A few minutes later Davies scored but Williams was given off-side. At half-time the School were leading by a goal which Williams scored from a pass by Davies.

After the interval the play continued to be fast. The halves were tackling well, but the backs were inclined to mis-hit. The Collegiate equalised, the outside-left scoring a good goal. Towards the end Davies gave the School the lead by a good goal. He ran nearly half the length of the field with the ball and managed to score, although he was tackled by two backs and the goal-keeper.

Team: Cottingham; Peters, Thygesen; Leather, Johnston, Little; Williamson, Collins, Williams, Davies, Rumjahn, E. J.

RESULTS FOR THE YEAR :

Played 11. Won 5. Lost 6. Goals for 28, against 29.

Scorers:—

Rumjahn, P. U.	...	9	Rumjahn, E. J.	...	2
Davies, W. W.	...	9	Williamson, E. C.	...	2
Williams, E. W.	...	6			W.W.D.

Cross-Country Running.

THOUGH its success may be but grudgingly admitted by some, the School running team has every reason to feel proud of itself this year, for, at a time when co-operation has been sadly lacking in other spheres of School activity, its team spirit, which has developed slowly but surely, has made possible the winning of eleven out of twelve fixtures, and, after

a season which none of its members regret, it may seek a well-earned repose in the summer term after a noble endeavour to uphold the School's name in the field.

The most interesting run of the season was that with the University and Birkenhead Institute, held over the former's course at Wyncote of $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles, under varying conditions, and, despite barbed wire, walls, hedges and the like, the leaders covered it in about 36 minutes. Jones, R. G. W., and Bell, T. C., indeed seemed so enthusiastic that they endeavoured to run the course again, turning left once more just before the finish and thus giving first place to the University man, who won easily, despite the efforts of Bell, T. C., who realised his mistake, and McDowell, W. H.

The team was not at its full strength when it faced the last and most hotly contested fixture of the season, but it succeeded in defeating by a narrow margin the specially strong team fielded by Alsop, and the season ended with a win for both Senior and Junior teams. The results for the term are as follows:—

SCHOOL v. L'POOL UNIVERSITY and B'HEAD INST., at Wyncote.

Saturday, February 3rd.

School: (2) Bell, T. C.; (3) McDowell, W. H.; (4) Kemp, M. A.; (5) Grannell, K. S.; (6) Waugh, S. D.

Liverpool University III: 1, 8, 12, 19, 21.

Birkenhead Institute: 7, 9, 11, 15, 16.

Result: Won. 20-61-58.

SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK. (A) Saturday, February 10th.

School: (1) Jones, R. G. W.; (2) Kemp, M. A.; (3) Bell, T. C.;

(5) McDowell, W. H.; (6) Grannell, K. S.; (8) Waugh, S. D.

Quarry Bank: 4, 7, 9, 12, 13.

Result: Won. 25-55.

The race was won over a $5\frac{6}{10}$ mile course, consisting of road work, and the winner completed the course in 32 mins. 45 secs.

SCHOOL v. FLORENCE INSTITUTE. (H) Saturday, Feb. 24th.

School: (2) Jones, R. G. W.; (3) Bell, T. C.; (4) Kemp, M. A.;

(5) McDowell, W. H.; (8) Davies, N. E.; (9) Waugh, S. D.

Florence Institute: 1, 6, 7, 10, 11, 14.

Result: Won. 31-49.

SCHOOL v. ALSOP. (A) Wednesday, March 21st.

Senior Teams: School—(2) Jones, R. G. W.; (3) Kemp, M. A.;

(4) Bell, T. C.; (7) McDowell, W. H.; (11) Waugh, S. D.

Alsop: 1, 5, 6, 8, 9.

Result: Won. 27-29.

Junior Teams: School—(1) Thornley, F. A.; (2) Downs, T. J.;

(3) Wood, K. H.; (8) Kelly, E. S.; (10) Jones, H. L.; (13) Moss, D. W.

Alsop: 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 11.

Result: Won. 37-42.

Generally speaking, the ordinary House runs from Fletcher's Farm have been fairly well attended, and during the latter part of this term quite a large pack has turned out weekly in preparation for the Steeplechase, which was held on the morning of Saturday, March 24th. Changing accommodation for this event was provided at Wyncote by the kind permission of the Liverpool University Athletic Club—to whom we take this opportunity of expressing our deepest gratitude—and Senior competitors ran over—or should we say, traversed—a course of $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles, while more youthful enthusiasts covered a four mile course. In all, 61 Seniors and 145 Juniors finished their respective courses.

The result of the Junior race was never in doubt, and Thornley, F. A., led throughout and finished an easy first. Form 5j also supplied the second, the sixth, and the seventh men home, in Dalton, E., Walker, T. B., and Jones, H. L., and when one remembers that Jones, R. G. W., and Kemp, M. A., were the mainstay of the Senior team, last term's congratulations to 5j may be repeated even more wholeheartedly. Moss, D. W., who had been off colour, recovered some of his old form and finished third.

In the Senior race some surprises were forthcoming, for Kemp, M. A., fell a victim to the notorious "stitch," and Jones, R. G. W., failed to find his usual form. The race was led by W. H. McDowell as far as Woolton Woods, where Bell, T. C., set the pace and gradually established a lead which took him home, an easy winner by about 50 yards.

The Junior Steeplechase was won by Owen House team, and the Senior by Hughes. The "Herbert W. Peck" Cup this year goes to Hughes House, whose unflagging attendance at Fletcher's Farm is thus rewarded.

In conclusion we wish to thank those members of the Staff who made possible the smooth-running of the Steeplechase, and especially Mr. Jones, Mr. Wormald, Mr. Poillard, Mr. Willott and Mr. Folland, for their constant attendance at Fletcher's Farm. I, myself, wish to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Jones and Mr. Folland for their kindness in planning the Steeplechase Courses which, owing to unforeseen complications, had to be changed at the last moment.

Full Colours have been awarded to Kemp, M. A., and McDowell, W. H. Half-Colours have been awarded to Bell, T. C., Jones, R. G. W., and Thornley, F. A., and re-awarded to Mulholland, H.

W.H.MCD.

Fives Notes.

WE fives players may be accused of being this, that, or the other, or complimented on being the other, that, or this, but one thing is certain—we are not public-spirited, at least, as far as rain is concerned. Lake Vyrnwy may be empty and Rivington dry as a bone, as far as concerns us. Let the drought continue to bless us with its heavenly countenance—we want to play fives. Though it may seem a paradox, while we lack water we lack public spirit—at least, until the courts are roofed in; after that, we'll go on the binge as much and as often as you like. Until that blessed event, however, we only stand and wait, except while the drought lasts. While the drought lasts we continue to play fives.

Unfortunately, however, we have been able to arrange only two matches during the term. The first of these was against Wallasey Grammar School, at Wallasey, on February 14th, and resulted in a loss for the School IV. The margin of difference, 53 points, was not large, and probably represents something like the effect of playing on strange courts. Detailed results were as follows:—

Doubles: R. Johnston and A. J. Peters lost to J. W. Vernon and P. Grieve 9-15, 5-15, 5-15; lost to W. Parkinson and D. Keir 15-19, 10-15, 13-15.

G. M. Jones and E. W. Williams lost to J. W. Vernon and P. Grieve 10-15, 13-15, 3-15; beat W. Parkinson and D. Keir 15-13, 15-7, 15-4.

Singles: G. M. Jones lost to J. W. Vernon 1-15, 3-15; R. Johnston beat P. Grieve 15-9, 19-15; A. J. Peters beat D. Keir 12-15, 15-5; E. W. Williams lost to W. Parkinson 10-15, 11-15.

Totals: Doubles, 128-163; Singles, 86-104. Aggregate, 214-267.

A return match at home will be played next term.

In the return match against Hulme Hall, Manchester University, at home, the School were leading right up to the final event, and were unlucky not to win. The margin of defeat, 5 points, shows how small was the discrepancy between the two teams. Detailed results:—

Doubles: R. Johnston and A. J. Peters beat K. J. Carmichael and P. A. Yates 15-8, 19-21, 19-17; lost to R. Johnson and L. N. Dennis 6-15, 15-11, 5-15.

W. W. Davies and E. W. Williams beat K. J. Carmichael and P. A. Yates 15-2, 6-15, 13-15; beat R. Johnson and L. H. Dennis 15-5, 8-15.

Singles: A. J. Peters lost to K. J. Carmichael 12-15, 11-15; R. Johnston lost to R. Johnson 3-15, 15-12; E. W. Williams beat L. H. Dennis 19-14, 15-13; W. W. Davies beat P. A. Yates 9-15, 15-8.

Totals: Doubles, 149-146; Singles, 99-107. Aggregate, 248-253.

Unfortunately the weather on the day of this match was particularly fine, the bright glare of the white walls of the courts successfully thwarting what would otherwise have been a most enjoyable match.

The doubles tournament is drawing to its conclusion, and the semi-final rounds will consist of the following matches:—

R. Johnston and A. J. Peters *v.* E. G. Little and G. M. Jones.
W. W. Davies and E. W. Williams *v.* I. C. Jones and C. D. Collins.

The same, however, cannot be said of the House Tournament, not one match having been played! Will House Fives Captains please pull their socks up? The Singles Tournament will be held next term and House matches should be well advanced by now.

A.J.P.

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Boxing Notes.

THE lack of the heavier weights in the Boxing Competition did not detract from either its interest or its excellence.

Twice as many tickets were sold as last year owing mainly to the fact that the prices were halved. We are rather doubtful, however, if a further halving will again double the number. In the competition there were nine fights, three of which were non-competitive. Of the three, the diminutive furies R. A. Slater and J. B. Cheshire drew the most applause. Although we will not go as far as to say that the exhibition showed finished boxing, their benevolent efforts seemingly to exterminate the other proved at least as interesting. Of the six competitive bouts, the Bantamweight, Kemp, M. A., *v.* Baldwin, H. J., produced a standard of boxing far above that evinced by any other. Kemp by means of some swung, but nevertheless well-placed rights to the jaw dazed his opponent and in the first two rounds was definitely in the lead. Baldwin in the third round snapped out some good lefts, which made Kemp's nose bleed and gave him the round by a large margin. The result was a draw and a further round of 1½ minutes was fought. Baldwin repeated the performance of the last round to win the round and hence the fight.

Another gory fight, the Featherweight, aroused the audience to a crescendo of excitement. Collins, C. D., relied on his left whilst Page, L. H., although scoring with that hand, really won by his hard but swung rights. There is a deplorable tendency among all the fighters to swing their rights. Although if such a

punch lands it produces a desired effect, a clever opponent can see it coming and do a lot of damage while it sails over his head. Not only this, the efficiency is increased a hundredfold by punching straight with the weight of the body behind the blow.

Norris, J. F. B., is promising, and showed superior boxing skill to Lamb, M. A., but he was inclined to become almost superciliously superior when he had obviously mastered his opponent. Lamb fought pluckily. Preston, R. S., lost to Jones, R.; Campbell, G., to Softley, J. A., and Guzman, O., to Kirkham, C. J. The last two winners are boxers with a future.

The result of the House Boxing Competition was as follows :
1. Alfred Holt. 2. Owen. 3. Tate.

We would like to thank all those who contributed to make the Competition a success.

A Full colour was awarded to I. C. Jones, and Half-colours to Spiers, B. N., Cross, R. F., and Baldwin, H. J. I.C.J.

Chess Notes.

THE one bright spot in this term's Chess is the fact that the membership, forty-two, is second only to that of 1931-2; the "boom" year.

The results of School games have been rather disappointing. They are as follows:—

SCHOOL v. MERCHANT TAYLORS'		Jan. 25th.	Won.		
Peters	...	0	Charlesworth	...	1
Johnston	...	$\frac{1}{2}$	Jones, G. T.	...	$\frac{1}{2}$
Whellan	...	1	Chambers	...	0
Scarisbrick	...	0	Hughes	...	1
Mullholland	...	1	Bennett	...	0
Campbell	...	1	Lloyd	...	0
Holden	...	1	Dixon	...	0
		$4\frac{1}{2}$			$2\frac{1}{2}$

SCHOOL v. HOLT.		Feb. 20th.	Lost.		
Peters	...	0	Soloman	...	1
Whellan	...	0	Jones, D. K.	...	1
Scarisbrick	...	0	Iland	...	1
Johnston	...	$\frac{1}{2}$	Newman	...	$\frac{1}{2}$
Mullholland	...	0	Willey	...	1
Campbell	...	0	Horn	...	1
Holden	...	1	Brown	...	0
		$1\frac{1}{2}$			$5\frac{1}{2}$

SCHOOL v. COLLEGIATE.		Mar. 22nd.	Lost.		
Peters	...	0	Rafilovitch	...	1
Whellan	...	$\frac{1}{2}$	Stuart	...	$\frac{1}{2}$
Scarisbrick	...	0	Mellhuish	...	1
Johnston	...	1	Brown	...	0
Campbell	...	0	Walley	...	1
Holden	...	0	Roberts	...	1
Davies, N. E.	...	0	Cundy	...	1
		$1\frac{1}{2}$			$5\frac{1}{2}$

The Wright Challenge Shield was won for the fourth consecutive year by the Collegiate. We were runners up jointly with Holt and Oulton. It is surprising and regrettable that the present team, which differs from last year's in two members only, did no better than to win $4\frac{1}{2}$ matches out of 8 played.

The Second team's matches were more successful. They were as follows:—

v. Collegiate	...	Home	...	Won	...	6	—	1
v. Merchant Taylor's	...	Home	...	Won	...	9	—	1
v. Collegiate	...	Away	...	Won	...	$5\frac{1}{2}$	—	$1\frac{1}{2}$

Since its inauguration the Second team has not been defeated.

The House Chess Competition for the Paul Limrick Trophy results as follows:—

WINTER TERM.		SEMIFINAL.	
1st ROUND.	2nd ROUND.		
Cochran v. Danson	Cochran v. Philip	Cochran v. Hughes.	
Philip v. Tate			
Hughes v. Alfred			
Owen (bye)	Hughes v. Owen		
SPRING TERM.		SEMIFINAL.	
1st ROUND.	2nd ROUND.		
Danson v. Owen	Philip v. Danson	Cochran v. Danson.	
Hughes v. Philip			
Tate v. Cochran			
Alfred (bye)	Cochran v. Alfred		

The semi-final and final rounds will be played next term.

The leading places in the league on the aggregate of both terms were held by A. J. Peters and N. E. Davies, who each won four games.

We again express appreciation of Mr. Willot's interest in the Club.

J.A.W.

School Football.

THE present year has proved a lean one in almost every branch of School sport, and football has been no exception. The 1st XI was, on the whole, very young and consequently small and light. This has proved a great handicap in most of our matches. This lack of weight was particularly noticeable when Hall left School. In him we had a very popular and efficient captain, and we were sorry to lose him. However, since several of our players will still be at School for next season, we can look forward to better results then.

The 2nd XI, under the captaincy of Ankers, has had a successful season, winning the majority of its matches.

Several members of the Junior XI have shown distinct signs of promise, also. The majority of this year's players will be available for next season's Junior team and we can thus look forward to a successful season as far as Junior football is concerned.

To Mr. Moy, who by his constant help and guidance has helped us to make the best of a weak team, we are greatly indebted. We are also grateful to Mr. Peters and Mr. Bartlett for their zealous supervision of the 2nd and Junior XI's respectively.

Finally, our thanks are due to Mr. Reece for his efficient organisation of School football generally.

SCHOOL v. ALSOP HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on January 20th, 1934. Won 3—2

Team: Cohen; Davison, Bennet; Walker, Hall, Hopwood; Fairclough, Macadam, Page, Jones, Grandidge.

Alsop, playing with the sun behind them, began with a vigorous attack and maintained their efforts for some time. They combined cleverly and pressed hard but failed to score through lack of shooting ability. At one time Alsop looked like scoring, but Cohen turned the ball over the bar. Soon afterwards, however, they scored with a carefully placed shot. This was shortly followed by another goal. Our forwards were not successful in their attacks owing to their inability to reach the ball first when it was in the air. The score at half-time was 0—2.

The second half witnessed a considerable improvement on the part of the School, who were now quicker on the ball. Close tackling also upset the Alsop forwards who were not given time to steady themselves. Macadam scored our first goal with a low shot. This was soon followed by a second from Page who just avoided being "sandwiched." A third goal from Fairclough on the wing gave us our winning goal and the game ended with the score 3—2.

The backs at the beginning were exceedingly poor, but in the second half they were far quicker on the ball and they kicked more safely. They lack direction, as do the half-backs who played a consistent game throughout. Macadam and Fairclough combined well on the right wing, while

Jones worked hard to assist Grandidge who did not realise that he could beat the opposing half-back. Later, however, he gained confidence and showed what he could do.

SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on January 27th. Lost 1—6

The School was represented by the following:—Cohen; Davison, Bennet; Walker, Hall, Hopwood; Fairclough, Macadam, Page, Jones, H. H., Jones, R. D. P.

Quarry Bank soon showed the reason of their unbeaten record this season; their team is weighty, and fast, and combines cleverly; as a consequence the light School team was outplayed.

Although our visitors did most of the pressing, our defence managed to keep them out for a considerable time. However they opened the score in a goal-mouth melée, when the ball struck one of their forwards, and rebounded into the net. They soon obtained two further goals but just before half-time, during a School attack Macadam scored.

The second half was mainly a fight between the School defence and our opponents' forwards. The defence stood up to their task gallantly, but three more goals were scored by Quarry Bank, without reply.

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

Played at Holly Lodge, February 3rd. Lost 1—7

The School were represented by the following: Cohen; Davison, Bennett; Hopwood, Hall, Holden; Fairclough, Macadam, Page, Jones, H. H. and Grandidge. Holden deputised for Walker who had sprained a toe a few days before in a practice.

The Collegiate were prominent from the start, revealing pace and skill on the left wing. The pressure they set up culminated in a brilliant goal being scored by the centre-half from 25 yards. The School went away on the right, but nothing came of two corners, arising from faulty kicking on the part of the opposition's full backs. The Collegiate hereupon returned to the attack and added four more goals in the first half, one being a brilliant individual effort by the Collegiate centre-forward.

Half-time—Collegiate 5, School 0.

Jones had damaged a thigh and was forced to resume at outside left. Moreover Grandidge was now also limping. Play was much the same as in the first half, the Collegiate halves dominating the play. Page missed badly on one occasion but in another breakaway Grandidge headed into the net from a centre by Macadam. The Collegiate replied with two quick goals. Cohen juggled the ball to the edge of the penalty area, lost possession, but managed to get back before the shot came. Hall and Bennett did a lot of good tackling, but the team on the whole lacked combination.

Scorer: Grandidge.

SCHOOL v. HOLT H.S. SENIOR SHIELD. 1st Round.

Played at Childwall, February 14th, 1934. Lost 0—2

Team: Cohen; Davison, Bennett; Walker, Hall, Hopwood; Fairclough, Macadam, Page, Jones, H. H., Grandidge.

The game was played on a very uneven surface which made combination impossible. As a consequence there was very little good football, and both teams gave a display of the kick and rush type of game.

The School were the first to attack and although the Holt advanced by several breakaways we maintained pressure for most of this half. After about quarter of an hour's play Grandidge was unjured and had

to leave the field; we were without his services for the rest of the game. Nevertheless, although our opponents' goalkeeper played a very safe game, several goals should have been scored during this half.

In the second-half the School seemed to tire. In the kick and rush football played the Holt seemed to be a little quicker and obtained two scrambled goals, both the result of *melées* in our goalmouth. Our forwards seemed to find playing with only four men a difficulty, while such shots as they did deliver were easily saved by the Holt's tall custodian.

The School, undoubtedly, gave a very disappointing display.

SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on March 3rd. Lost 0—6

Team was as follows: Cohen; Davison, Bennett; Walker, Hopwood, Walsh; Fairclough, Macadam, Page, Jones, H. H., Grandidge.

Since Hall had left the half-back line had to be changed. Hopwood moved to centre-half while Walsh was brought in as left-half.

The game commenced with both sides attacking but our opponents soon gained the lead and very quickly added two further goals. The School then attacked but several pretty movements, particularly on the right wing, brought no result.

In the second-half the School immediately attacked and we maintained this pressure for most of the second-half. The School play in mid-field was quite good. The half-backs and forwards combined well but all attacks seemed to peter out in our opponents' penalty-area. The forwards seemed to find the size of the opposing defence awkward, while their shooting was very bad. Page, however, had bad luck with a header which swung outside, while Walsh forced their goalkeeper to make a sterling save at the foot of the post.

The Manchester forwards, however, shot accurately whenever the chance offered. From several breakaways by their wingers, who were given too much latitude by our wing-halves, they gained three goals.

The game was a very enjoyable one. The School, although greatly outweighed, played promisingly and we were unlucky to lose by such a big margin. Walsh, in particular, made a promising début.

SCHOOL v. OULTON S.S.

Played at Greenbank, on March 10th, 1934. Lost 1—3

The following represented the School: Cohen; Davison, Bennett; Walker, Hopwood, Walsh; Fairclough, Macadam, Page, Jones, H. H., Grandidge.

The School opened strongly, and following some good play in mid-field, a pass from Macadam put Fairclough through to score a good goal. Soon after this, however, Oulton equalised by scoring during a *melée* in the goal-mouth, the defence having the bad luck to see a clearance from Cohen hit Oulton's outside-right and cannon into the back of the net.

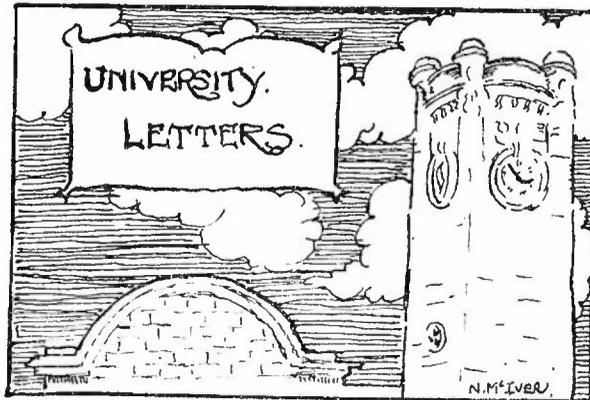
In the second half the School did most of the attacking but, because of a greasy ball as a consequence of showers, and wild shooting on the part of the forwards, the School failed to score.

Oulton, however, made good use of the opportunities which came their way, and their centre-forward scored twice. The School was decidedly unlucky to lose, but had only themselves to blame for not making use of the many opportunities offered to them.

CRITIQUE.

- E. HALL (Centre-half) Captain.—Has proved a popular and efficient captain. He plays with enthusiasm and has always worked very hard in a defence which was often severely tested. His kicking was not very sure at the beginning of the season, but improved greatly. His height gave him a great advantage when the ball was in the air and his heading often relieved dangerous situations.
- T. J. HOPWOOD (Left-half), Secretary.—Promoted from the Junior Shield team to the First XI he has shown good promise. He tackles well and plays hard throughout the whole match. His kicking is not strong enough yet, but will improve with added experience. He should prove a very capable half-back next year.
- R. COHEN (Goalkeeper).—A very agile goalkeeper who positions himself well to take shots. Has a safe pair of hands and takes low balls confidently and safely. He has often kept down our opponents' score to reasonable proportions.
- A. DAVISON (Right-back).—Intervention and tackling good, but kicking often wild, while he needs to practise heading.
- G. A. BENNETT (Left-back).—A very enthusiastic and sturdy player. He tackles hard and kicks a good length but his heading is rather weak.
- W. WALKER (Right-half).—A strong player. Tackles well, is fast and heads strongly, but he sometimes leaves his wingman unmarked and wanders into the centre of the field.
- K. G. WALSH (Left-half).—Another member of last season's Junior team, he has played consistently for the 2nd XI at right-back. He has only played in the 1st XI for the last two matches, but has shown good promise in both of them. He kicks strongly, is fast and combines well with his forwards.
- W. FAIRCLOUGH (Outside-right).—Has played consistently well throughout the season. He has a strong cross-shot but sometimes shoots instead of centering. His heading also, is good.
- J. D. MACADAM (Inside-right).—Has an accurate shot, heads well and often opens up the game with well-placed passes. He sometimes, however, finds his lack of weight a handicap.
- L. H. PAGE (Centre-forward).—Also played for last season's Junior team. He is an enthusiastic player who works hard and has a strong shot. His heading is good. Next season with a little more height he should prove a very effective player.

- H. H. JONES (Inside-left).—One of the strongest players in the team, he has not always pulled his weight. When he has played up to form he has been dangerous, because of his speed, long cross-passes and powerful heading.
- F. E. GRANDIDGE (Outside-left).—Our third outside-left this season, he is fast and has good ball control. His heading however needs practice, while his centering and shooting are not too accurate.



OXFORD.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

An Oxford letter could not possibly be worthy of the name were mention of our Dons to be omitted. We therefore hasten to assign them what position of privilege we may by speaking of them first. With pride we record that Mr. McKie, Mr. Kneale, Mr. Frazer and Mr. Knox continue to grace this University by their presence. But beyond the mere fact of their presence we can mention nothing save that, so far as we know, their deportment is blameless. This we must add lest through our silence any stigma should be attached to them. "So far as we know" does not for a moment suggest that their behaviour could possibly be otherwise, but we insert the words for truth's sake because we have no sure knowledge of the matter, although we have, we hope, a right opinion.

Little has been seen or heard of Mr. R. A. Martin, although we understand that he is shortly to take Honour Mods. This is surely sufficient to explain his reticence. Mr. Rew on the other

hand has been singularly active. College societies are always of a doubtful quality save to the initiated, and this is the sort of thing that engages his attention. We could not therefore say anything more of Mr. Rew without using a good deal of imagination. And that would never do. Mr. Bates and Mr. Peaston continue to lead the usual B.N.C. life in dignity and sobriety, working and playing now and then. Both have recently been elected members of the O.U. Centaurs A.F.C.

In view of Mr. Bussby's recent departure and Mr. H. W. Martin's approaching departure in June, the news that we were to be joined by Ankers and yourself was particularly welcome. Our ranks at the moment are very thin, and your arrival will therefore be most timely. We extend our heartiest congratulations to yourself and Ankers on your Open Scholarship at Wadham and Jesus respectively, and wish you both every success when you come up.

J. I. NOXUCLAVE.

THE UNION,

CAMBRIDGE.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

For once, in the course of a trying career as your correspondent, we find ourself answering your summons with something verging on lightheartedness. Let us make it clear at once that this has nothing to do with the Boat Race. We have, indeed, determined to break with tradition and pass over the Boat Race in complete silence. To comment, indeed, on Cambridge's record breaking win (the eleventh successive, sir!) might be rather tactless, as it might incite your Oxford correspondent to remind you of a host of events, including rugger, soccer, relays cross-country, sports, and golf, of whose results, because of their complete insignificance, it were better for your readers to remain in ignorance. What interest, moreover, could we expect your readers to take in comment on this page on an event that has become as monotonous and even as boring, in its regularity, as the rise and fall of the Thames tide itself?

No sir, if the accustomed pall of gloom which broods over us as end-of-term brings your summons near, has been lifted; if letter-writing has become almost a pleasure, it is from no mere Boat Race exultation. Our muse, so often reduced in the past to mere words and chit-chat, is now inspired by a loftier theme.

What theme, indeed more inspiring than Mr. Jones? Has he not brought joy to all our hearts and fresh lustre to his name

by capturing the Porson (a prize of fabulous price, which carries with it the questionable distinction of reciting Greek verse to the Governing Body of the University in the Senate House and a white waist-coat)? On the day when the glad news was announced the sun shone over Cambridge, the birds sang, the river sparkled, the snowdrops nodded their white heads, the crocus spikes burst into flower, and we drank Mr. Jones' port We then enjoyed a sunny drought until the day when Mr. Jones went down, when the heavens wept tears of rain, to the relief of the Borough Engineer.

But Mr. Jones had greater things in store, for after practising assiduously in secret, he was bold enough to ride a bicycle on the tow-path on one memorable afternoon during the Lents, and achieved fame in a day, while narrowly escaping drowning, by an impromptu display of the various incorrect methods of mounting the machine without the support of a tree-trunk.

What could we tell you now of the rest of Cambridge Liobia that would not pale into insignificance beside such a record? Of Mr. Owen's success on the Fitzwilliam ping-pong table? Of Mr. Baxter's spartan existence and continued efforts on the track and across country? Of Mr. Hawkins' all but disastrous exchange of views with the Proctors? Of Mr. Rodick's exploits at malt shovelling in the best traditions of Pembroke cox-swains? What are such stuff as these beside Mr. Jones' bicycle?

We can think of only one thing, indeed worthy to rank with it; it is the great success here and elsewhere, of yourself, of Ankers, of Campbell and of Peters; we offer our sincere congratulations to you all, only regretting, in the case of yourself and Ankers, a somewhat mistaken choice of platform, when you changed at Bletchley.

Your obedient servant,

$\int dx.$

THE UNION,
ASHTON STREET,
LIVERPOOL.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

SIR,

We must apologise if we have exercised a privilege of our kind and kept you waiting for your Varsity letter. Unfortunately there is one means known to man whereby Undergrads (even

Medicals) may be encouraged to work. We refer, of course, to a device known as a Terminal Examination. We ourselves were completely submerged in what the higher authorities are pleased to call revision when your first appeal arrived. Your second was evidently written while we were recuperating, over the hills and far away. But now that we have returned to civilisation we hasten to comply with your request for further details about the private lives of the Old School Tie tribe at Liverpool.

But the term has been a short one, and even those who, like ourselves, find any sort of prolonged mental effort distasteful, have been doing their best to acquire a few simple facts about their respective subjects. We therefore have but little information for you. Even on Panto Day we remained sober, if not teetotal, and laboured hard to extract coin of the realm from the populace—our one regret being that you yourself, Sir, did not fall into our clutches.

Mr. Henry has been telling the Medical Students' Debating Society that "Our Moral Code is Obsolete," and the recent alarming statistics in the Press may be partially explained by the fact that Mr. Quayle has been seen driving a car. Mr. Carruthers has brought back with him a large stick which he uses (*a*) to indicate features of interest in the local scenery, (*b*) to emphasise important points in argument, (*c*) to attract the attention of those with whom we would hold conversation, and (*d*) occasionally as an aid to locomotion. Mr. Willis has taken to a pipe, but to our sorrow and discomfort he appears to model his tastes in tobacco on those of a former Classics master of ours. Mr. Wright is still looking for the writer of last term's letter, presumably with a view to correcting (?) his ideas on the subject of What the Well-Dressed Man Should Wear. Mr. Gibson has taken to performing on the piano in the Union—No, Sir, not Beethoven as of yore, but Duke Ellington and Billy Mayerl. Entirely as an item of news, the Union Management Committee have now removed the piano. Mr. Adams still conceals from view a large part of the landscape in the Arts Building. And though we hesitate to suggest an explanation, it is worth recording that the last time we saw Mr. D. J. T. Jones he no longer sported a button-hole. Finally we must congratulate Mr. McGibbon on a Distinction in the Second M.B. Exam.

Yours etc.,

LIOSPHINX.

Correspondence.

Manchester, 14.

To the Editor, *The Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

"There were faults, of course—there always are" This criticism of "Yellow Sands," as presented at Crane Hall, in December, might well be applied to the article on this subject which appeared in the last issue of the Magazine.

Would that we could say that the faults "were lost in the general excellence of the whole," but we cannot. Surely it is of importance that the characters should be correctly named; a Varwell—especially a son of Mary Varwell—would undoubtedly object to being classed as a mere Maxwell.

Moreover we suggest to the writer of the article that he would do well both to study the text of the play and to think out the plot before venturing upon the thorny path of the Dramatic Critic. Had Joe and Arthur been brothers, Mary's wrath in Act III would hardly have been so explosive. Finally, whilst we are in complete agreement with the fact that the parrot's unrehearsed performance in Act II was somewhat distracting, the remedy suggested in the article was impracticable. Near the close of the Act, Lydia says "Shall I move Koko, Miss?" and three lines before the curtain she is told to take out the bird. To have removed Koko earlier would have meant a "cut" in the dialogue, which might easily have confused the actors.

I am, sir,

Yours faithfully,

H. M. BRUNSDON.

[In reply to the above criticism—which we are extremely glad to receive—may we point out:—

- (1) That Maxwell was really and truly a printer's error which had gone unnoticed in the reading of the proofs.
- (2) That undoubtedly it was wrong to call Joe and Arthur brothers. This, we admit, was a mistake; but it does not invalidate the criticism that Arthur should have looked older than Joe, whereas actually he appeared far younger.
- (3) That, having acted in School Plays ourselves, we know from experience that it would have been neither unusual nor impossible to have "cut" such lines as referred to the parrot after it had been removed—especially when such extensive "cuts" had been made already.

Finally may we protest that we had read the play over beforehand and pondered deeply on it, having borrowed Uncle Richard's book for the purpose.]

To the Editor, *The Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

I hope I am not cynical, but one institution in this edifice of learning disgusts me. Why is the Sports and Arts Club voluntary? Compulsory payment would I think, be far better. As the Club stands now it is the custom to dub a non-contributor as an unpatriotic bounder with no School spirit. Why, oh why, not have done with this disgusting state? Make the Sports and Arts fund compulsory. Tell the "taxpayers" that the money contributed is spent on everything from grass-seed to curtains, and then realise the change in "School spirit." It does not take any so-called "School spirit" to pay two shillings every term. Neither does non-payment denote a hardness of heart. Rather would I say that those who pay the contribution show a surprising trace of lamb-like innocence and a nature willing to be taken in over any stupid voluntary collection which boasts as a return a yellow, pink, or white ticket denoting School spirit.

In this short epistle might I also ask*

- (1) Why the School Magazine is never worth reading?
- (2) Why class prizes are given to the most brilliant scholars—a system ensuring no encouragement to those not gifted with brains, who are constantly striving to raise that S to G?
- (3) Why the School does not sing the praises to a greater extent of its Library?
- (4) Why the class-rooms in a school which advocates such an excellent ideal as the L.P.O. are so ugly?
- (5) Why an excellent musical recital last term was attended by only a few members of the School?

I am,

Yours very truly,

NEMO (in particular).

*[Of course you might, Mr. Nemo (in particular). And might we venture to answer? As to (1) There are opinions, Mr. Nemo (in particular), and opinions. As to (2), with all due respect to yourself, Mr. Nemo (in particular), your facts are wrong. Class prizes are given for general work during the class year, and not for a brilliant showing in any particular exam. As to (3), we were not aware that any singing went on in any part of the Library. As to (4) and (5), well, there you have us.—EDS.]

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

There are many things in this School which annoy me. One is the persistent neglect of certain sports at the hands of the Sports and Arts Club and the persistent favouritism shown

to certain others. May I enquire, sir, why, in particular, fives, hockey, and cross-country running are so firmly and steadily suppressed?

At the present time, sir, there is in existence a document which goes by the name of the games preference list. This list gives the order of preference which the respective School sports have in claim to boys put down to participate in more than one at the same time. It is headed by School football, which is followed by House football. This means that if a boy is put down simultaneously to run or play hockey for his School and to play football for his House, he must play football for his House. In other words, the rule "School before House, House before Form," so studiously inculcated into all small boys new to the School, is completely and absolutely a dead letter. Try as I will, I cannot see why any House activity, no matter what it is, should claim preference over playing or running for the School. Yet not so long ago, School hockey was below even *Form* football in the list. The abolition of this absurdity was a step in the right direction, but a single stride will not take us very far.

Secondly, the games preference list takes no account of personal leanings and tastes. After all, we play games (*a*) because they do us good, and (*b*) because we like playing games. The second reason is as potent as the first; indeed, the efficacy of the first depends upon the degree of the second. It is common physiological knowledge that a sport which we enjoy does us far more good than a sport which we do not. Yet the games preference list completely over-rides this. An example of such injustice occurred last term, when a boy was put down to play fives for the First IV on the same day as he was put down to play football in a Second XI practice. The authorities decreed that he must play football; I know that if given free and personal choice he would have played fives. Yet that is not the end of the story. The Second XI practice was so important that it was scratched on the morning of the day on which it was to have been played, so that our friend had after all neither his fives nor his football. I suggest, sir, that the games preference list be scrapped, and that its place should be taken by a personal preference list for every individual boy. Each member of the School should be allowed to submit his own order of preference, an order, of course, which must be adhered to once and for all after the mind has been made up; yet with this reservation—that any School match take preference over any School practice, and that any School practice take preference over any House match. In this way tradition may be combined with personal

preferences. After all, I thought we had grown out of the old Public School idea that the true secret of wholesome education lies in making life not worth living.

Then there is the question of Colours. Under the present system there are far too many colours for football, as compared to cross-country running. For a sport of which the first team consists of eleven players there are fifteen possible colours; for a sport of which the first team consists of nine runners the number of available colours is six. **And there are no colours at all for hockey!** If your readers will turn to another portion of this Magazine they will be able to compare the term's record of the football and hockey first elevens. They will also observe that for this season ten full colours and five half-colours have been awarded for football. When I inform them that no colours have ever as yet been allowed to hockey since its inception in 1928, I feel sure that you and they will agree with me in deploring the neglect under which hockey has always struggled.

Further, sir, with regard to the question of colours, I would like to raise another point. The swimming champion, no matter what absolute standard he attains, is awarded full colours straight away, no questions asked. The sports champion and the gym. champion receive a similar recognition. Why does not the fives singles champion obtain the same privilege?

I suggest that a fair and just all-round treatment of all School games and activities can never really be obtained until the Committee of the Sports and Arts Club becomes truly and constitutionally representative, not, as at present, of the seven Houses, but, of the Sports and of the Arts which the School is fortunate in possessing.

And by the way, whose was the master-mind that conceived the brilliant idea of painting the fives courts that dazzling, glaring white? After the Hulme Hall match I suffered from acute eye-strain for several days and had to have drops put into my eyes.

I could say a lot more, sir, but space forbids. Meanwhile,

I am,

Yours faithfully,

A. J. PETERS.

Editorial Notices.

THE Editors will be pleased to receive articles and correspondence at any time during the term or the first two weeks of the holidays. If possible all articles should be written on large essay paper (which can be obtained from the Editors) on one side only. They may be given to the Editors by hand, or sent through the post. The author's name should accompany all contributions (including correspondence) even though it may not be intended for publication.

The Editors acknowledge receipt of the following contemporaries and apologise for any omissions:—

Caldeian, Hymerian, King's School, Chester, Magazine, Olavian, Elizabethan, Wyggestonian, Wallaseyan, Esmeduna, Oultonian, Holt School Magazine, Inkwell, Alsop High School Magazine, Saltley Secondary School Magazine, Visor, Anchor, Ilkestonian, Mermaid, Hullensian, Cowleian, Ruym, S.F.N. Magazine, and Merchant Taylors' Review.

Cricket Fixtures.

DATE.	1ST XI	2ND XI	COLTS' XI
W May 2	Holt S.S.....H	Holt S.S..... A	
S „ 5	Manchester G.S. H	Waterloo cum SeaforthA	
W „ 9	Merchant Taylors' A	Merchant Taylors' H	Alsop H.S. A
S „ 12			
W „ 16	L'pool Collegiate A	L'pool Collegiate H	
S „ 19	Quarry Bank S....H	Quarry Bank S....A	Quarry Bank S. A
W „ 23			
S „ 26			
W „ 30	B'head S.A	B'head S.H	
S June 2	King's School, ChesterA		Alsop H.S. H
W „ 6			
S „ 9			
W „ 13	L'pool Collegiate H	L'pool Collegiate A	
S „ 16	Old Boys		
W „ 20			
S „ 23	Cowley S.H	Cowley S.A	
W „ 27			
S „ 30	Cowley S.A	Cowley S.H	
W July 4	Wallasey G.S. ...A	Wallasey G.S. ...H	

Fixtures will be arranged with Sefton C.C. and University.
R. COHEN (Capt)

Specialists in School Outfitting



There are details which none but an expert can know, things we can advise upon in the Boys and Girls Departments for which we have specially trained assistants whose sole duty it is to turn out faultlessly clad young people. Clothes are a tremendous aid to character building and self-confidence, so let them be good clothes in the type of high-grade wear for which this house is renowned. The cost is less—quality and service considered.

GEORGE HENRY LEE

And Company Limited

BASNETT ST. and HOUGHTON ST., LIVERPOOL.

Phone: ROYAL 4181.

The Calendar.

Wed., Apl.	18	TERM BEGINS. Junior City Scholarship Exam. SPORTS—Heats.
Thur., „	19	Junior City Scholarship Exam. SPORTS.—Heats.
Sat., „	21	SPORTS.—FINALS.
Tues., May	1	Sir Frederick Radcliffe Elocution Prizes.
Tues., „	8	S.C. French Oral Exam.
Wed., „	9	S.C. German and Spanish Oral Exams.
Sat., „	20	HALF-TERM.
Sat., „	26	Cricket at Greenbank. Old Boys' Representative Match.
Wed., „	30	Florence Institute Sports.
Tues., June	5	O.T.C. Inspection. Form Competition Half-Holiday.
Fri., „	8	EXCURSION TO EDINBURGH.
Sat., „	9	Half-Holiday.
Mon., July	2	S.C. EXAMINATIONS BEGIN.
Wed., „	4	Entrance Exam.
Sat., „	7	School Examinations in Scripture and Chemistry.
Tues., „	10	SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.
Thur., „	12	H.S.C. Practical Chemistry and Physics Exams.
Fri., „	13	H.S.C. Practical Botany and Biology Exams.
Sat., „	14	Provisional date for Gymkhana at Greenbank.
Mon., „	16	H.S.C. and S.C. Candidates return to School. O.T.C. Field Day.
Tues., „	17	Form Competition Half-holiday.
Fri., „	20	TERM ENDS.
Sat., „	21	Troutal Camp opens.
Tues., „	31	O.T.C. Camp begins.

Next Term begins on Wednesday, September 12th.