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Editorial.

WHAT'S in a name? The Editor has none. His is the name of his predecessors and successors. And so one might ask, what's in an Editorial? Is its purpose merely adornment? Perchance the Editor may on some occasions partake of the perpetuity of his name, and play the philosopher. We have seen it done. Perhaps in a resolute but vain effort to attract attention, he may play the wit. Or again, accepting mutely the inevitability of the difficulty of his task, he may write pleasantly about nothing. We choose to be none of these. Rather let us be for once practical.

The Magazine is what we choose to make it. It can be a mere catalogue of School events. It need not be. If every secretary and every captain determined to consider even more seriously his few words, if they wrote what they wanted to say with brevity and simplicity, if they reduced to the minimum unavoidable lists and records, if they studied originality, if they were able to epitomise the essentialities, and so make their commentary interesting to every reader, then your Editor would sit back with a smile and eulogise his happy lot.

It is not difficult. There are good commentaries in this very issue. One need not be a wit—better if one is not. Brevity and originality are within the reach of all. Resolute effort will yield success. And then the Editor need not be a philosopher nor a wit. The Magazine would speak for itself.



THE new House system has been in operation all last term. The House captains seem far happier now that their anxiety about "raw material" has almost vanished.

School Prefects are fewer. One result is that the Prefects' sanctum is considerably quieter. One might even work there now.

On Friday, October 15th, Upper forms heard a lecture by Lieutenant-Colonel Dunlop on the "Territorial Army." Facts about the present military position are especially suitable at such a time.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Ledger on the birth of a son.

We were very sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. Halton, but are glad to record that she is now on the way to recovery. We wish her a happy convalescence.

Mr. Ellis has been away a long time. He has been in Italy, we hear, recuperating from his recent illness. We hope to see him back next term in the best of health.

Mr. Stell, who has also had an operation, is already back to his former vigour.

The formation of a Junior Orchestra need not be announced. Anyone within range of the P.R. in the dinner hour will have heard the sound of violins. We trust the music was not confused with the burning of Bunsens next door.

Upper forms now consume lunch in the Physics Lab. Suggestions that the Prefects on duty should hire bulldogs to keep at bay the madding crowd have been forwarded to the correct quarter.

Our heartiest congratulations to A. Robertson on his Major Scholarship in Natural Sciences at Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge.

## Speech Day.

On Friday, December 10th, 1937, Speech Day was once again held in the Central Hall; the guest of the evening was Dr. W. T. S. Stallybrass, M.A., D.C.L., the principal of Brasenose College, Oxford. The evening began with "Now thank we all our God," which was sung as heartily as ever, and then the Headmaster arose to make his report. After welcoming Dr. Stallybrass, and mentioning the close ties between Brasenose College and Liverpool, he spoke of the School's successes. There were now 687 boys in the School, and the number of School Certificates and Higher Certificates had increased. He laid stress, too, on the number of boys who had obtained employment while at School, and advised parents not to take away their boys before they obtained employment. Then he spoke of the various activities of the School—the Orchestra, the O.T.C., and the Scouts, to mention only three. There was some activity for everyone. He discussed the problem of homework, and pointed out that it was not only, in plain fact, necessary, but was also good discipline.

After the School had sung "This England," the Chairman of the Board of Governors spoke, although he complained that a chairman's duties ought to be confined to the task of keeping order. The chief necessity at the present time was to be prepared for whatever happened. Skill was needed, a knowledge of one's task, and confidence that the next man knew his duties too. School was a training-ground preparing boys to take their place in the world. Dr. Stallybrass then presented the prizes, and was himself presented with one for elocution.

He then arose to speak, and professed that he was no orator. Nevertheless, since he had to speak, he thought it best to take the advice of the Bishop of Oxford, to speak on a subject of which he knew something. He therefore addressed himself to the boys. He stressed the importance of a liberal education, which, he said, Oxford provided better than did Cambridge. It was better to leave school as somewhat of a prig than to be worldly-minded. A sense of humour, too, was almost indispensable to success. The vote of thanks was then proposed by Councillor Gordon and seconded by Mr. Russell.

Then followed a group of songs by the School and Choir. After part of the Choir had sung "Derry Vale" very sweetly, the School sang the "Entrance of the Peers" with great vigour and enthusiasm. When they had taken their encore, the National Anthem ended the proceedings, leaving a general feeling of satisfaction that the School had maintained its high traditions nobly, on this, the greatest occasion of the School year.

## Old Boys' Section.

### "Death Says Good Morning."

We have Old Boys in many spheres of life. Now we have one who writes thrillers. The Old Boy is John Oliver Mayo (otherwise Mr. E. S. Watkins, who left the School in 1902, and is now a solicitor practising in the City of London), and the thriller is *Death Says Good Morning* (Hodder and Stoughton, 7/6).

Mr. Mayo has not attempted in this book to write a "pure" detective story. He has made it one of blood and thunder and corpses in the garden. The action is exceedingly swift: one moment the hero is wrecking a ship in the Channel, the next he is parachuting into enemy territory in Austria. There are four distinct opposing forces, and the political ideology partakes of the swiftness of the story. One moves quickly from the internationalism of Hopper to the nationalism of Whitehall and the new Germany. In this connexion it may be worth mentioning that Mr. Mayo was at Toynbee Hall, and has himself taken active interest in politics.

Yet its diplomacy is not the main thing. Ginger Thwaites, tactfully non-partisan, and his fortunes will help the reader to pass a lazy evening very pleasantly.



### A Midsummer Night's Dream.

AT the end of the critique of last year's School Play was the comment: "Many members of the cast will probably be available next year, and they ought, out of a more difficult—and therefore worth while—play, to make an even greater success than they made of *The Fourth Wall*." Certainly *A Midsummer Night's Dream* provided a difficult task—no play of Shakespeare's is easy, and this is not the easiest—and the actors performed it creditably.

It seems easier to represent female characters in costume than in modern dress; perhaps some moral may be drawn. Nevertheless, even if allowance is made for this advantage, the standard of acting among the ladies was still higher than for many years. The palm must go to Hermia (D. W. Vance) for a most sympathetic and spirited interpretation of her part. Helena (E. H. J. Thornton) seemed not quite at ease in her long skirt—perhaps a trifle too long—and in consequence tended to be statuesque, but she did not belie the promise which she

showed last year, and rose nobly to her great moment, when she thought that both suitors were mocking her. D. E. Gerard took the part of Hippolyta well, but was scarcely as amorous as might have been expected. Perhaps she bore a grudge against Theseus for capturing her. The dress of Titania (G. F. Jones) was very scanty—gossamer is somewhat insubstantial—so that one received the impression of sturdy legs rather than of ethereal evanescence.

Among the male characters, high praise must be given to A. W. C. Thomas, who took excellently the part of Egeus, and made us wish that it had been longer. I. R. Stewart portrayed very well the English gentleman that Theseus really is, especially in the last scene, where Shakespeare gives his creation more character. W. H. Eggert's Lysander was fiery, but somewhat hurried in his diction. The fact that in the first scene he talked amorously of secret plans while sitting back comfortably with his legs crossed seems to show a lack of practical experience, but such defects can no doubt be rectified. Demetrius (B. A. Willis) seemed to keep his head bent slightly forward, but the illusion may have been created by the broad brim of his hat. He was, rightly, less dashing than Lysander. All the four lovers were apparently addicted to Ovaltine or some kindred beverage. They awoke with amazing rapidity, in full possession of all their faculties.

The play of Pyramus and Thisbe deserves a paragraph to itself. Quince (J. Gould) shone notably in his glorious Prologue, and Bottom (S. Evans) everywhere except in the final scene. On Friday night at least, buffoonery, a little of which must necessarily be added to Shakespeare's words, was carried too far; but on the other hand the opportunities of his protracted death were not fully exploited. The self-conscious simpers of Wall (J. R. Winstanley) were delightful; Moonshine (G. MacGuire) was loaded like a pantechicon; Lion (J. D. Lewis) roared in the most convincing manner, even though the Prologue had to provide the blood; and the Thisbe of H. Hargreaves truly won our admiration.

The fairies entered well into the spirit of their part, and fitted most charmingly. The novel hue of their complexions was successful in giving an air of unreality, and consorted well with their dresses; Mr. Rawlinson is to be congratulated. The First Fairy (G. H. R. Kelly) sang very sweetly, but it seems likely that his voice will soon be breaking. J. Hall was all that could be desired as Oberon. He had the right air of quiet power. Puck (D. R. Bushnell) was exquisite—a true sprite.

Finally, the music. Mendelssohn's incidental music was played with great effect by the Orchestra, under Mr. Young. That the trumpets failed to sound on Friday was not the fault of the orchestra. Indeed the only fault that might be found was that the woodwind was too powerful for the violins, and ceased to be a mere accompaniment to them. But such minor flaws are of little importance, and Mr. Hicks can justly be proud of his play. If this was his last production, at least he can rest assured that it was a success; and the cast can congratulate themselves on having presented so well a play that was the absolute antithesis of last year's production.

### House Notes.

**ALFRED HOLT.**—After a rather weak start, the House seems gradually to have gained confidence and has amassed a considerable number of points for football. But there is still much room for improvement. Attendance at football matches has been poor at times and there has been a noticeable lack of Fives players. We expect these faults to be remedied next term. D. NODEN.

**Owen.**—The House has been judged mainly on football this term and has been found wanting. Please remember seven men against eleven can't expect to win. A. ROBERTSON.

**Philip Holt.**—The reorganisation of the Houses has naturally caused no little change to the system of House games. We of Philip Holt seem to have fallen in with the new things very well, if material results are any criterion. Our Senior and Junior soccer teams are unbeaten in this term's sections of the Horsfall and Whitehouse Cups; our swimmers kept up a record which the House has maintained for very many years (and incidentally won the Bagnall Cup); our Fives team was top in the Fives Competition; our cross-country runners are leading the rest.

This is an excellent beginning. A steady effort on everybody's part will be needed next term.

Well done, Philip; keep it up! J. W. MCBURNEY.

**Tate.**—Tate has emerged from a long period of mediocrity. We can no longer excuse ourselves by pleading lack of material. All that is needed now is a keener interest and a more ready willingness to serve. There will be plenty of opportunities to do so next term. I. R. STEWART.

### Encounter.

"HERE," he said.

He was not beery, nor even for that matter vinous; his tendency, as far as my untutored nose could discern, was rather towards whiskey. Certainly, whatever its origin, a fragrance, an aroma—it could not reasonably be called an atmosphere—clung around him, enlivening our conversation with its intangible presence.

It harmonised well with the person of its owner, whose brilliant complexion seemed to make further search for alcoholism superfluous. His teeth were worn into the semblance of a low archway, leading to the unsavoury cavern of his mouth, and his chin was not unlike a worn-out nail-brush.

Such was the individual who clutched eagerly at my arm in the little side-street near the Station. The stage was set for anything from robbery with violence to a begging request for a copper or two. I was, however, relieved to find that he held my arm more through a desire for my company than because he was unable to stand upright.

"Here," he said, and produced a small box. He pulled out the drawer, and exposed a sixpence lying snugly ensconced in a block of wood. "Now shut the box, open it, and behold! a rather battered and yellowish farthing."

"Neat work," I approved, but he seemed dissatisfied.

"No, no; now look here."

It was plain that he did not desire fame as a conjuror. Would I like one of these Magic Something-or-other? I demurred; he insisted. In a manner reminiscent of an uncle forcing a tip on his formally unwilling nephew, he tried to slide the box into my pocket, but my hand was there first, and prevented him. Surely he was selling them? Yes, but I must have one. The struggle went on.

Then an ugly, incredible suspicion was born in his mind. Was it possible . . . ?

"Don't you want one?"

"No," I replied, glad that matters had come to a head.

"Why not?"

Why, indeed? But help was at hand.

"Was I," he asked, "was I skinnt?"

This was easy. "Yes," I lied.

Then one final attempt. "Did I want one?"

"No!"

If good generalship is the ability to make quick decisions, he was a military genius. In a moment he had raised the siege, and with a snort of disgust was careering down the street.

It is said that we have an influence on everyone we meet. I tremble to think what influence I may have had on him.

## Vale.

F. A. THORNLEY.—Entered 1931, 3p (Alfred); Prefect (Alfred), 1936; School Running Team 1933-7, Half-colours, 1934, Full colours awarded 1935, re-awarded 1936-7. Sports: Full colours, 1936, 1937; Open Championship, 1936; Runner-up, 1937; School Open Mile Record, 1936, 1937; Inter-School Sports, 1934-7. School Certificate, 1935; Higher School Certificate, 1937.

## Literary and Debating Society.

**M**INUTES of a meeting of the Society held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, October 5th, at 7-0 p.m., with Mr. Hicks in the chair. The Society opened the session with no committee members absent, a remarkable event to which the Secretarial Board drew attention, hoping it would be a good sign for future attendances. J. G. Vickers and I. R. Stewart were then elected to fill vacancies on the Committee, and amidst general rejoicing E. C. Colville was unanimously elected to the office of Lord High Poker-in-Chief. After an extension of the time for Private Business, D. Ellwand was elected Minister of the Atmosphere by a large majority. A proposal by H. Kuslner for the reservation of a Vice-Presidential chair was over-ruled, and audible sanction having been given to the presence of two Old Boys, Messrs. P. Curtis and G. H. Tharme, Private Business came to an end.

The Chairman now called upon E. M. Felgate to propose the motion that "Europe was politically and socially decadent." He began by saying that Europe had long been heading for decadence, and now that the spirit of democracy had disappeared we were living in a decadent period. "Strong willed demagogues with strong voices had become demi-gods." Dictators might do temporary good, but because they are an opportunistic form of government, they must leave bloodshed behind them. Dictatorship was the lowest political form known to man, a disease and cancer to be destroyed, especially as the modern examples were not benevolent despots but absolute tyrants. The present system produced intolerance and prevented free speech, while ceaseless propaganda turned the people into automatons and discouraged variance of opinion. The rise of the decadent form of government of one man shows the apathy of the people, who, he said, lacked feeling, initiative and "guts," and had no desire for freedom. The rest of Europe is no better off than the extreme dictatorships; the British Government's vacillating foreign policy was the peak of inanity, and France had deteriorated from the revolutionary attitude of 1789. Fine ideals had

vanished and Europe was being governed by fanatics and fools. Such conditions brought about stagnation in thought and literature. He admitted that the educational system had improved, but as one of the first principles of dictatorship is to get entire control of the schools there could be little real culture. There were plenty of able men to-day but no geniuses. Referring to the decline in the arts, he abused cubism, surrealism and other new forms in art and sculpture, and said that modern musical taste was to be abhorred. Modern poetry is very weak stuff (*sic*), and while the methods of mass production had turned out a huge spate of mediocre and bad writing, there was little or no real literature. The character of a nation is judged by its art, and the absence of true art proves that we have no character. Modern conveniences had taken away the simplicity of life; standardized tasks had introduced the herd instinct into politics which was spreading to social life. Apathy and uniformity have sapped Europe of her strength and made her politically and socially decadent. Till a new era she must bear her decadence as best she can. The proposer then sat down.

The opposer, J. W. Saunders, then rose and pointed out that the motion was not concerned with art. He declared that dictatorships were not signs of decadence but heralds of the dawn of a Golden Age. Decadence is the trend to barbarism, and as we are on the up-grade we cannot be decadent. Dealing with social matters first, he said that Europe did not revel in wealth, and possess the luxury necessary for decadence. Nor was there any prevalence of grave corruption, for petty gambling could not be called a proof of decadence. Our general civilization is not retrograde; we have innumerable modern comforts and conveniences. Buildings are better and the improvement in health services has produced a high standard of physical fitness all over Europe. The social system is not backward, he said; even in Britain the power of the upper classes is disappearing, and many acts for freedom had been passed. He acknowledged that our beliefs, if any, are shifting, but as in the Elizabethan age this lack of stability did not mean decadence. Turning to political affairs he said that modern politics were far from lifeless. A spirit of apathy could not produce the intense interest there was to-day in political news and meetings. Governments were not unstable; our own was firmly entrenched, and the genius of Hitler and Mussolini had forced their own beliefs on Germany and Italy. Over-stability was not decadence, and in any case we were too busy to have the leisure for idle period of decadence. Parliaments had too much work for idle verbiage, and war and strife prevented bureaucracy. We are not falling, but are in a transition period of experiment. Europe is to be pitied rather than attacked, while she lies in the melting pot, and he concluded by urging all to oppose the motion.

In seconding the proposer, C. Leak asserted that the world war had dashed civilization to the ground. When the growth of democracy was stifled the decline set in, and one of the oldest forms of government—dictatorship—had returned under the new guise of Fascism. This extreme Nationalism breathed the spirit of war which embraces all Europe to-day. Decadence is rampant, he declared, the League of Nations and its fine principles of Internationalism had been abandoned, and selfish nationalism enforced. Freedom was completely lost, and people blindly obeyed rulers who conducted affairs for their own narrow benefits. After quoting Burke to prove his case to his own satisfaction he sat down.

R. G. Britten, the seconder of the opposition, said that modern Europe had thrown away its shams. There was greater freedom in religion, and though people went to church less, they were capable of

deeper thought. Art is moving forward, he stated, there is not the standstill or reaction which there would be in a decadent period. People have little leisure, but they use what spare time they have to the best advantage. They take an active interest in politics, and natural enthusiasm takes the place of rule by the mob or army as in times of decadence. The decadence which followed the war had passed away, and we were now in a time of transition which might lead to a period of history remarkable for its happiness and glory.

The motion was then thrown open to debate. A. Grabman opposed the motion and surprised the Society by saying that, as a Communist, he could speak without bias. Russia proved that Europe was not decadent, but making rapid strides in democratic progress. He happily quoted Lenin, and said that Fascism was reaction and so not to be compared with Communism. The State executions were necessary in Russia for the good of the community, but not in Germany. After further attempts to justify Russia and condemn Germany and Italy, he ended with a eulogy on swing music.

Mr. P. Curtis proclaimed that the world would be better off if more people read Catullus. There was little disinterestedness in modern life, and we had completely lost our sense of values. He denounced the superficial survey of the proposer, and said that Capitalism now fully expanded was damaging the educational system. Reactionary measures were rife even in England, and since the workers' rights could not be fulfilled we were decadent.

U. B. H. Baruch defined decadence as change, and declared that in most cases Dictators were better than the previous rulers. Nobody can stand out in their own time, and so in years to come people would look back to the leaders of our age with reverence. Probably opposing the motion he resumed his seat.

S. Samuels began with a panegyric on the British Empire which, he declared, was the sole outpost of Western civilization in an otherwise decadent world. However the motion was concerned with the greater part of Europe, and excluding Great Britain from his remarks, he denounced the civilization which had produced selfishness and hypocrisy, and brought tyranny and misery on mankind. The spirit of society was degenerating; discontent was rife and real ideals too few. The lamentable failures to solve social problems had brought our vaunted civilization to its death throes. Describing Russia as the worst country in the world, he decried so-called modern progress as organized slavery, and exclaimed that the present state of Europe was absolute decadence.

E. C. Colville delivered a tirade against jazz, but was stopped by the Chairman from discussing Buchmanism. Crime was on the increase, he said, and the pampered world was whining for more pay and less work. When the peasant stock declined, the social life of the country was bound to decay. Europe, to-day, was ruled by arm-chair strategists, and these misguided philosophers taking the place of true statesmen had brought about the present excess which was decadence.

Mr. G. H. Tharme quoted Balfour as saying that "decadence was old age and decrepitude." Experiments in politics such as the Communist and Corporate States were not due to decadence. Fierce policies of Nationalism fostered a spirit, which a decadent period, such as the end of the Roman Empire could not produce; for then people were unwilling to make any sacrifices for their country as they are now. Digressing into the fields of art and literature, he stated that the late 19th century was the last period of decadence. To-day there was not a morbid but a fresh philosophy of life, and attempts to remodel the world were signs of progress not decadence.

H. Kushner now took the floor and voiced his views on Russia. Dictatorship is a sign of elevation and not decadence he mumbled. Art is heterodox nowadays and T. S. Eliot is different from Browning. New novels were as good as old ones, and Toscanini—the world's greatest conductor—was still living. In other words art was not decadent. After this outburst of rhetoric D. Ellwand succeeded in catching the Chairman's attention and in dulcet tones announced his support of the motion. He said that dictatorships were not in themselves signs of decadence, but their excessive Nationalism bred disintegration. The attitude of both Conservative and Democratic leaders (*sic*) was selfish. There was no spirit of friendly co-operation in Europe, and the situation in Spain was a typical result of decadence.

The Chairman then called on J. W. Saunders to reply for the opposition. He answered various points that had been raised and noted the difference between badness and decadence. If good was going to come out of the present turmoil, we were not decadent. The Silver Period of Rome came after years of strife; a period of mediaeval superstition gave place to the Elizabethan era; and so, to-day, peace, democracy and happiness lay ahead of these troublesome times. Far from being in a state of decadence, Europe was on the upward grade.

E. M. Felgate jumped to his feet to sum up. He re-affirmed that whereas good had come from such benevolent despots as Pisistratus and Augustus, the present Dictators were tyrants and only violence could follow their rule. He reiterated several of his previous arguments about the decadence of modern art, and said that if we were heading for democracy the path we were taking was a very round-about one. Europe was rapidly heading for herd life and therefore was politically and socially decadent.

The motion was then put to the vote and lost by 12 votes to 23. The meeting then adjourned.

Minutes of a meeting of the Society held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, October 19th, with the Vice-Principal (Mr. S. V. Brown) in the chair.

After the Secretary has read the minutes of the previous meeting, the Chairman called the attention of members to a clause in the Constitution which stated that members must address the Chair. The tendency had been to address the gentlemen of the Society, and the Constitution did not admit there were gentlemen present. Before the time for private business expired, the Society welcomed with approbation the presence in their midst of Mr. Bender, an Old Boy. Committee member absent—A. Grabman.

The Chairman opened Public Business by calling on E. S. Kelly to propose that "It is to be deplored that entertainment provided by others has become the main occupation of our leisure." He made it clear that no slight was cast on modern entertainment. He himself thought that entertainment had its uses, but people must first learn to amuse themselves. Music is better appreciated by players. It was deplorable that people should listen to the wireless and eat their dinner at the same time. This was not entertainment. Further we must learn to amuse ourselves because entertainment can only fill a small portion of our leisure. We would appreciate entertainment more by exercising our personality—and indeed get more happiness out of entertainment. Persevering against a continual fire of "Question, Mr. Chairman," he reached the end of his speech and sat down.

C. Leak opposed the motion. Do we go to the Pictures for improvement, or for enjoyment? he asked. Further, we could not all play music; he himself was limited to a rendering of the *Blue Danube* on the mouth organ—most of us could but listen. In the past, the ordinary man was kept busy satisfying his daily needs, and leisure was confined to a privileged class. To-day, leisure has become a problem. People who were too tired after the day's work to amuse themselves had to be entertained by others. Britain too has been assisted by entertainment, "Was not the Empire founded by Cricket?" He compared modern life with that of 200 years ago, when one could but brood—and work. Lack of entertainment led to introversion, conceit and loneliness. Whereas entertainment made bearable the tedium of daily existence.

J. G. Vickers seconded the motion. We had to deplore, not criticise, modern entertainment, he said, "according to the motion." He stressed the point that one cannot get full enjoyment from anything without being a participant. During the Renaissance—when great things were done—people learned to use their individuality. To-day we did not use our individuality enough; instead of joining in football and other forms of exercise we were mere spectators. Life 200 years ago was dull because there were no sports for people to enjoy. Further, to understand the "intricacies and such-like" of music you must participate.

S. Samuels, seconding the opposition, found little to praise in the motion. In the first place, entertainment had not become the main occupation of our leisure—sleep had. But leaving such trivialities, he turned to the main issue. High-brows and low-brows for once could agree. We have little enough leisure, and of what we had, hobbies took up a large part; though of course everybody could not amuse themselves. Further, much leisure was spent in reading—the foundation of learning. Entertainment adds a zest to life. There is the cinema and the joy of make-believe; the drama for the intellectual—there is even the O.T.C. All were entitled to spend leisure as they liked, and as entertainment could not take up all our leisure, nor be deplored, the motion should be defeated.

The motion was then thrown open for debate.

D. Ellwand adroitly managed to be the first to attract the Chairman's eye. "No man," he said, "should habitually spend his leisure in being entertained, because entertainment had no moral character." He found, however, no reason to vote against the motion, and said we should abstain from voting.

R. J. Hammer arose with an epigram. Let those who fiddle—fiddle if they want. All of us cannot play an instrument. When Mr. Jones returns from the office, is he in the mood to do "jerks in the basement?" He goes to the theatre to be entertained by G. B. Shaw or Henry Hall. Why should we not have our sixpen'orth of Dark or exult at Spion Kop?

E. C. Colville was arrayed to meet the fire of the enemy, but not to poke the Society's fire, which was gradually ceasing to emit heat. He attacked with biting wit pig-headed recruits in the O.T.C., and then affirmed that swing musicians did not know a thing about music. Obviously supporting the motion he silenced his big guns and sat down.

E. M. Felgate dealt with the point that it was bad for people to have the wireless on, yet not listen to it. He said that this was not entertainment, and this objection could be swept away. Entertainment must occupy some part of our leisure, and the spectator was benefitted as much as the player. Therefore we should vote against the motion.

In a maiden speech, P. H. Doughty affirmed that entertainment had not become the main occupation of our leisure. We go to see football matches, and we listen to the wireless, but leisure held other and better joys.

D. Halewood thought that one could not provide all one's own entertainment—to make home beer was forbidden. He then embarked upon a panegyric on Drink. He disregarded warnings about ulcerated stomachs. "Drink," he said, "took men away from gloom."

Mr. Bender corrected the previous speaker: one could make one's own beer, as he knew. But returning to the point, he said the motion was weak. Even if we did spend some time in playing, we must spend the rest in watching. Imagine 30 million B.B.C. listeners all playing the violin at once—or everyone trying to speak at the same time in debate.

A. Carr declared that entertainment provided by others had become the main occupation of our leisure. School, he said, was not entertaining. We must all make an effort to amuse ourselves—for no man can be idle and innocent. Even 200 years ago they had darts and skittles. Further, the artistes of to-day preserved entertainment for the generations of to-morrow.

In a maiden speech, T. R. Eve said that if there were less entertainment, unemployment figures would increase, and trade would suffer. It was only commonsense to vote against the motion.

C. Leak summed up for the opposition. Did we like discomfort? Do we all want to run after balls, or play wrong notes? Do we all want "to actually participate" (*sic*) in sports? Entertainment transported one into another world.

E. S. Kelly replied for the motion. He admitted it was good for everyone to go to the pictures. He did himself. But in all activities appreciation was assisted by participation. There were enough games for everybody, and the modern appreciation of games was proof that the majority participated in them. He wound up the debate with a quotation from Keats.

The motion was put to the vote, and lost by 9 votes to 23. Two members abstaining from voting. The Chairman then adjourned the meeting.

Minutes of a meeting of the Society held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, November 9th, at 7-0 p.m., with Mr. Hicks in the chair.

After some discussion as to the relative secretarial merits of Scientists and Classicists, R. J. Hammer was appointed to act as Secretary in the absence of J. W. Saunders through illness. Audible sanction was then given to the presence of two Old Boys, Messrs. J. N. Bywell and S. E. Keidan. The Committee members absent were I. R. Stewart and J. G. Vickers.

The Chairman opened Public Business by calling upon A. Carr to propose the motion that "Fanatics have done more for the World than the broad-minded." He asked the Society to view the motion reasonably and keep the actual wording in mind. First thoughts of fanatics were bound to be odious, but, he maintained, they were not madmen but excessive enthusiasts, and the Oxford English Dictionary gave this definition. Fanatics were those determined to fulfil their aims and ideals despite all opposition, and sweep away the obstacles from their path. The words "for the world" in the motion obviously meant "for the advantage of the world," and fanatics had certainly benefitted humanity more than the broad-minded, for only such eager people could stir the feelings of the populace. Someone out of the ordinary was required to imbue the people with his own enthusiasm. The fanatic

laid down the principles on which the broadminded man of the future could work. There was a vast difference he said, between the methods of the fanatic and the broadminded: the former acted while the latter calmly surveyed things. Instances, however, especially modern things, could lead us nowhere, for it is hard to estimate what a man has done for his country until long after his death. The broadminded were orthodox and slow-moving, progress, he declared, was due to fanatics alone.

H. K. Burns then rose to oppose the motion. Fanatics were madmen according to the O.E.D., he asserted, and at least they must be called people of an immoderate nature. The Greeks had done more for the world than anyone in all spheres, but especially in art and science, and it could not be denied that they were broadminded. They did not devote themselves to one subject alone, and the great poet Aeschylus took an interest in politics. They were always of an argumentative disposition, and delighted in thrashing out a subject by conversation. Rousseau said "We must study Plato to see what life is," and Plato and Aristotle together with all philosophers were broadminded. Alexander the Great was one of the best examples of a fanatic and he had conferred no lasting boon upon the world. By their very nature fanatics were to be despised, for they possessed a cramped outlook. Though they might achieve perfection in their own particular subject, on the whole they could not do the same for the world as the broadminded. Dictators were fanatics, he said, and even if they were not mad, they were extreme enthusiasts. They sought personal aggrandisement, and their policy was guided solely by selfish interests. Free speech was checked by despots, and was the pride and privilege of the democrats—the broadminded. Dictators led to decadence; they did no good and for the most part only evil resulted from their rule. If a dictator inadvertently did some good it was only for his immediate circle, and lasted but a short time. Fanaticism relied on intolerance; the broadminded were willing to consider both sides, and without undue haste followed the right policy. The rash acts of a fanatic could not compare with the good done for the world by such broadminded and conscientious men as Earl Baldwin. After repeating several of his arguments, he urged all to oppose the motion and sat down.

In seconding the motion D. Ellwand began with a fierce attack on the speech of the opposer. He admitted that fanatics were maniacs, but said a maniac was merely one who pursued a heterodox policy, and madness was akin to genius. With indignation in his voice he stated that the fanatic started movements towards progress, which the broadminded merely consolidated. Thus the broadminded were those supporting the real leaders—the fanatics; and if fanatics occasionally did any harm, the conventionalists did far more. He concluded, and C. Leak arose to second the opposition. He informed the Society that the word "fanatic" was a term of disparagement, and could not mean just an enthusiast. A fanatic is essentially a man of prejudice, unscrupulous and unreasonable; his tendency to excess debars him from doing good. Broadmindedness is the common-sense point of view, and the broadminded make the best kind of progress—that which is slow but sure. Fanatics were persecutors, he said; in the Middle Ages the fanatical church had tried to stop progress by hindering new discoveries as in the case of Galileo. He reviled the fanaticism of Italy and Germany; fanatics had always prevented change and sought reaction. England led the world in politics to-day, and not fanatics but the broadminded had led the world to its present civilization.

As soon as the Chairman had thrown the motion open to public debate, E. M. Felgate sprang to his feet and announced that fanatics were egotists and megalomaniacs. Dictators used the policy of Nationalism to mislead the people, and as fanatics possessed no disinterestedness. Faraday, Pasteur, Lincoln, and many others who were the truly great men of science and politics, had all been broadminded. Fanatics did not take the trouble to appreciate world problems; thinkers and philosophers must be broadminded, and this class has done most for the world.

R. J. Hammer then arose. He said that a fanatic was a man possessed of a fixed spirit. Socrates was a fanatic, and he sought the great ideal of truth. Fanatics had done much for the development of science, as had the Romanticists—who were also regarded as fanatics—for literature. Some fanatics, such as Hitler and Mussolini went on a wrong course, but nevertheless they did good for the world indirectly, by providing a warning for others of the danger of their policies. Fanatics must bring about good in the end, and he supported the motion.

A. Grabman astounded the Society by professing to be broadminded. With a glare at the Secretaries he related that one Kehulé had planned a structural formula for a benzene nucleus, and being a fanatic had carried through his project, with results of inestimable benefit to the world. Only a fanatic could find the public eye, and so be given a hearing to convey his views to the world. After the customary praise for the Soviet Union, he ended by saying that Stalin was a marvellous fanatic.

E. C. Colville next burst forth. Fanatics have done nothing, he exclaimed. The three great civilizations of the world, the Greek, the Roman, and the English, had been based on broadmindedness. Convention and orthodoxy had spread civilization more than anything else, and so done most for the world. Fanatics were the products of decadence. He subsided having no doubt opposed the motion.

Mr. S. E. Keidan said that a "fan" was a fanatic, and film—and football-fans had done nothing for the world. Fanatics were the followers; for instance not Mahatma Gandhi, but his followers were fanatics, and likewise, not Oswald Mosley, but his supporters. Fanaticism, he continued, is a state of mind where the individual cannot think for himself, but blindly follows. The broadminded, however, also could not think for themselves, and so the choice lay between those who follow and those who stand still. But the former might do right in throwing their leaders, and so help progress. Fanatics from Russia were spreading the fine doctrine of Communism over the world. Apparently convinced by his own arguments he supported the motion.

H. Hargreaves arose and barked at the Society in true soap-box fashion. Constantly thumping the table he declared that the broadminded thought little and did nothing; and even if fanatics thought more quickly than was wise, they did do something. He therefore lent his support to the motion.

H. Kushner was heard to murmur that a fanatic was a super-enthusiast. He began to talk about Puccini, and then said that we were all fanatics at heart, giving as examples members of the Society until checked by the Chairman.

The indefatigable U.B.H. Baruch denounced fanatics as unreasoning enthusiasts, and said that a genuine enthusiast was not a fanatic. It was the broadminded, such as Socrates and the British Conservatives who aroused the people from their lethargy. Shakespeare and others of his kin who did not embrace a narrow view of life had done most for literature. The broadminded Caesar had done much for the world, and

the achievements in politics by the statesmen of the Victorian era could not be equalled. Hitler, the greatest fanatic in the history of the world, had ruined Germany. Internally, no freedom existed, and there was chaos in foreign affairs.

S. Samuels succeeded in occupying the attention of the Society. He arose, he said, in defence of the broadminded. Conservatives, like himself, had produced the spirit of tolerance which was to be found in England. Fanatics had to be intolerant to gain their ends, and when in power they suppressed all freedom of speech and thought. Pisistratus, Alexander, Caesar, Augustus and all benevolent despots had been broadminded, and they had always brought peace and prosperity. In every sphere broadmindedness alone had brought about progress. Fanaticism relied on narrow-minded prejudices which meant slavery for the many. Liberty was based on tolerance, and so this most precious gift had been and could be preserved for the world by the broadminded alone.

The Chairman then called on H. K. Burns to sum up for the opposition. He submitted that no fanatic had been proved to have done any good; and if through no fault of his own a fanatic did help the world, the benefit he conferred could not be lasting. The broadminded, such as Socrates and the other Greeks, had done most for the world. He concluded with a reiteration of his former arguments.

A. Carr arose to reply for the motion. All great men, he said, must have been so stirred by enthusiasm for their cause as to be fanatics. They were specialists in their own subjects, and led men to think and act rightly. A fanatic with a base ideal would get nowhere; the community would not support fanatics as they did, unless they had conferred much good on the world.

The motion was put to the vote and lost by 16 votes to 17, after a recount. The meeting then adjourned.

Minutes of a meeting of the Society held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, November 16th, at 7-0 p.m., with Mr. Hicks in the chair.

The minutes were read and signed after emendations. The Committee members absent were H. K. Burns, J. W. Saunders, and J. G. Vickers.

The Chairman opened Public Business by calling upon E. W. Mills to propose the motion that "The 'old school tie' spirit is prejudicial to the best interests of modern society." After a preliminary amble, in which he mentioned "muddle-headed snobs" and the Western Brothers, he delivered a fiery "Philippic" against the Public Schools. He asserted that their education was out of date, and one which was wont to "evacuate the head." Fagging was but a means of torture for "little boys," whilst even the more lenient prefects had too much control over their fags. They were forced to join the O.T.C., he said, where they acquired no good powers of leadership; indeed, such were the unintelligent leaderships, that they were more likely to lead to dictatorship than something beneficial. "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing," he claimed. Proceeding in his argument, he said that this lack of individual thought was the chief cause of the theory of "God's Englishman." They were but sheep, that followed their own separate bent, devoid of any thought. He next deplored the power of influence in business and governmental positions in favour of people with the old school tie. The powers that be, he said, were so biassed, as to only allow (*sic*) the election of ex-members of Public Schools. Finally, he claimed that the Government needed no such stereotyped policy, but an individualistic one, which would destroy the reputation of the British Foreign Policy for muddling through—a reputation brought upon us by the adherents of the "old school tie" theory.

S. Samuels, in opposing the motion, said that "the old school tie" was not a peculiar possession of Public Schools. At any rate, fagging was good, in that a Duke or Earl might have to fag for the son of a master-grocer. The "spirit" was not one of snobbery, but one of good cheer and comradeship, and if carried out into society would be beneficial to all. A spirit of tolerance was spread together with a healthy atmosphere of patriotism. After speaking of the pleasures Old Boys took in revisiting their schools, he explained that, as even some elementary schools had "old school ties," it could not be said to engender class warfare. The wearers were but seeking the ways of their school-days and their youthful ideals. It was an error to seek the origin of the movement; the practice was of greater importance. Peace, prosperity, health, and happiness were amongst its products. Each person pulled his weight, and with the *Three Musketeers* followed the principle of: "All for one; one for all." The health-giving aspect was summed up by his quotation from Juvenal, whilst he claimed that the friendly sense of unity was conducive to happiness. When all belonged to "one happy family," they had a better basis for mutual understanding. It spelt progress and not retrogression in civilisation. There was no lack of discipline, whilst it bred a modern type of chivalry. After a series of rhetorical outbursts, he reached his climax with the utterance: "Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité." There was a freedom of thought, speech, and action. The latter two were expressed by the common sympathy and understanding. In a touching peroration, he pictured his departure from school, with the sole consolation of the "old school tie." The "spirit" could be nothing *but* beneficial.

E. M. Felgate then arose to second the proposition. The motion, he said, was concerning the Public Schools, and that there the danger lay. For it was born there, and all other manifestations were but imitations. The formation of "cliques" gave a sense of superiority. Only Public Schools, indeed, such as Eton, had any weight. The "spirit" might have started well, but it had sadly degenerated. It led, he claimed, to snobbery and class-warfare. After reassuring the Society that he really was "funny," he said, that the spirit was a barrier to equality, as the reputation of the school was the matter of prime importance. Again, as it emphasised too much dignity, he considered that it was a force, moulded to retard progress rather than advance it.

I. R. Stewart, in a maiden speech, seconded the opposition. He opened with a refutation of the accusation of snobbery. The Western Brothers were wrong, he said, for the person with the "old school tie" did not consider himself as a superior being "far from the madding crowd." The team spirit, he proclaimed, reached a wider sphere. Friendships of distant school-days were reborn at "Old Boys' Dinners," where more good was done than at innumerable conferences. The charge of snobbery was true of the Eton of Dr. Keate, but not of the present-day. The idea of "God's Englishman" was not so prevalent, whilst all distinctions would pass away, when all had their "ties." "The old school tie spirit," he concluded, engendered a sense of friendly concord, and a willingness to hear "the other man's point of view."

S. Evans was the first to arise, when the motion was thrown open to debate. In a maiden speech he spoke of the O.T.C. and dictators, but admitted a deplorable ignorance of the Classics. Perhaps opposing the motion, he subsided. He was followed by A. Grabman who shocked the Society by calling the Secretary "comrade." He said the Opposer had made a valiant attempt to capture votes, but that his arguments were unfortunately fallacious. The "spirit," he claimed, did foster class

distinction. There was no equality between Etonians and street scavengers. Birth and breeding still were matters of supreme importance. After talking in terms of wisdom to the Society, he made way for A. Carr. All were interested in the welfare of society, he stated. It was good, therefore, to come together and talk of old times, passing the time in pleasant recollections. There was no sense of snobbery, but rather a justifiable pride. Competition, he claimed, led to a "striving after something better." From this progress ensued. The L.H. P.-I.-C. next sprang to his feet, and in outraged tones dishonoured the source of the Proposer's remarks. He had not found the Public Schoolboy snobbish, whilst in his opinion the war had been won by the O.T.C. In the region of sport, the "old school tie spirit" retained the tradition of the amateur, and thus possessed a sense of sportsmanship and fair play. He made room for the gentler utterances of E. S. Kelly, who, while agreeing with the opposition, favoured the motion. He decided that the "old school tie" did after all breed snobbery. It bred contempt for other types of society, when contrasted with its own. The pride in a certain school, he said, did not arise so much out of affection for its sacred precincts as out of a superiority complex.

D. Ellwand now spritely sprang to his feet, and softly stormed against the system of graft in business. The "spirit" was a callow one, he said, as the words "Play the game, you cads!" show. The maxim ever before the mind of its adherents was: "Let us consider the honour of our country." That type of society did not admit that war is a poison. He ceased, and A. J. M. Craig, in a maiden speech, drew a pathetic picture of the prejudiced employer. He catches a glimpse of the multi-coloured, school tie of the one applicant, and sends the other "into outer darkness." R. J. Hammer next arose, and first called upon the Society to be broadminded. It was easy for a person to pick out special instances, where the true "spirit" had been abused, he said, but it was not right to condemn all for the failures of a few. A sense of honour, equality, and brotherhood springs up amongst Old Boys. If they were to practice these virtues in "after life"—as they often did—the world might be made a better place to live in. The "spirit" did not signify so much as pride in the school, as gratitude to the "Alma Mater" of all one's mental and moral ideas. T. R. Eve brought a little common-sense to bear on the motion (*sic*). One would not act the snob, he explained, through fear of being out-snobbed. He was succeeded by H. Kushner, who in raucous tones gave his approval of the Western Brothers and Ronald Frankau. In the midst of a number of involved utterances, he said that Consuls are usually members of Public Schools. Accusing the Old Boys of apathy in their younger days, he finally subsided.

K. Beastall followed with a maiden speech. He first said with a great measure of truth that a street cleaner was not on equality with a Public School Boy, and then told the story of the Public School Boy displaying his tie to the derisive street cleaner. There was, however, equality between Old Boys, and so he opposed the motion. R. I. Taylor talked of the younger generation of Old Boys, and their interest in Liobian fixtures. He continued with the story of an Old Boy of the School proudly sporting his "tie" in the presence of an ex-Collegiate man. He then added further sentiments in thoughtful deliberation, but the Society, by reason of his speechlessness, was not able to appreciate them. C. Leak began with a rhetorical question, and then proceeded to explain that the best society was one where the common weal was the only interest. We do not have one large society, but a number of

smaller ones, that constitute different strata. He then denounced the "old school tie spirit" as conducive to a "smug" feeling of superiority and self-advertisement. Whether he was for or against the motion is a moot point.

The Chairman then called upon S. Samuels to sum up for the Opposition. He declared that the "spirit" of the old school tie was of more significance than the mere cloth, and deplored the lack of concrete examples given. It was not purely Tory, for Mr. Attlee wore his "old school tie." Talking of Old Boys' Dinners, he said, that the "spirit" did not lead to class warfare. Some may not be broadminded enough, but on the whole, all tended to unite in a common aim. Public Schools did not have the monopoly in the Diplomatic Service, as some had asserted. After contrasting American hysteria with English dignity, he concluded with a flourish of enthusiastic sentiment.

E. W. Mills then arose to round-off the Debate. Beginning with the Marx Brothers, he produced a highly sophisticated argument. "What can be made fun of has a weak link; what has a weak link is detrimental." He then proceeded to reiterate some old points, deploring the lack of initiative and self-sacrificing individuality of those who followed the "old school tie" tradition.

The motion was put to the vote, and lost by 13 votes to 15. The Chairman then adjourned the meeting.

Minutes of a meeting of the Society held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, November 30th, at 7-0 p.m., with Mr. Hicks in the chair.

The meeting was opened by the Chairman calling on the Secretary to read the minutes of the previous meeting. Immediately he had done so the gathering of a storm of criticism became apparent. C. Leak therefore proposed that a sub-committee be elected to investigate the inaccuracies of the minutes before they were signed. In spite of the protests of the lone Secretary, who did his best to defend his colleague's minutes, the measure was carried. After various abortive attempts to make ordinary members of the Society eligible, three Committee members, A. Grabman, E. S. Kelly, and E. W. Mills were elected. The Committee members absent were R. J. Hammer, J. W. Saunders, and J. G. Vickers. Audible sanction was given to the presence of an Old Boy, C. N. Hammond, and Private Business came to an end.

The Chairman now called upon I. R. Stewart to propose that "A great soldier is of more value to his country than a great statesman." He asked the Society to dismiss any pacifist prejudices they might have against soldiers, who were not always men of war. They generally stood for peace, and "all are not soldiers who go to the war." Generals were apt to think of their men as individuals, and understanding the horrors of war would certainly not want to bring one on. According to the Oxford English Dictionary a soldier was a man of military skill and experience, and this was the type most needed in politics. The greatest names in history were those of generals not statesmen, and he gave as examples Caesar, Cromwell, Marlborough, Napoleon and Wellington. He digressed on the subject of dictators, but while deploring the fact that there should be any, he commended their work in Germany and Italy, and declared that militarist methods had helped Soviet Russia. Looking back through history he found that the great benefactors had always been soldiers. Charlemagne and Frederick the Great had even done good by wars, which often in the past had done much to clear up a hopeless muddle. The present situation was similar. The soldier marched forward to progress, the statesman idled with party politics. The soldier alone thought clearly and acted boldly, and therefore the motion should be carried.

E. S. Kelly arose to oppose the motion, and apologised for the shortness of his speech, which he had had but little time to prepare owing to the absence of R. J. Hammer. The debate, he declared, was not concerned with various examples of soldiers and statesmen, but must rest on a contrast of the governments of the stern and the intelligent. Soldiers were harsh and tended to view the masses of the people as a whole, but statesmen were essentially individualistic. The rule of a great general could be nothing else but a dictatorship, which meant the rule of one man; statesmen on the other hand provided a combination of varying talents. They did not play for popularity but put forward constructive ideas for improving the art of government. Administration was the statesman's own art; the soldier might enforce a firm control, and solidify a nation into a unit, he might think and act quickly, but his work could not last. The reaction to a despotic rule, he said, is bound to upset any good it may do. Democracy was based on statesmanship, for a great general relied on military discipline and could only go forward with the aid of an army. Militarist administrations fell with great falls (*sic*), and Wellington had proved that a soldier could not govern. In times of peace the soldier is useless, but the great statesman is required for the advancement of art and civilization. He concluded by asking the Society to oppose the motion as firm believers in peace and democracy.

A. Carr, seconding the motion, noted the similarity between the great soldiers and statesmen of the past, for originally only soldiers had gone in for politics. To be prosperous a country must be well controlled, and soldiers alone were capable of such management, possessing this virtue by reason of their own self-discipline. Germany was extraordinarily well governed. In the present state of affairs, countries needed soldiers far more than statesmen, for their own security. In times of war the statesman was well behind the lines, the soldier at the front. The politician always remained within his own circle, and so was unable to obtain the same breadth of outlook as the general. Although both were most valuable in their own particular spheres, the soldier could be a good statesman, but the statesman never an able general, and he therefore urged all to support the motion.

A. Grabman seconded the opposition. More good had been done by statesmen than by soldiers, he said. The latter in fact had done little that was not harmful. He embarked on a lengthy discourse about the Italian conquest of Abyssinia. He had no doubt that Italy would soon regurgitate the masticated Abyssinia, which was already causing her indigestion (*sic*). All statesmen were humanitarians at heart, and the motion meant that brutality was preferable to social improvement. The soldier had never proved himself to be the saviour of his people, he was but a fighting machine; his art was killing, and we could only hope that he would never use it, but the statesman aimed at bettering the conditions of the universe.

The motion was thrown open to debate, and D. Ellwand promptly arose to say that fate alone decided whether a genius should be a great soldier or a great statesman first sub. But a great soldier was merely one who conducted a war successfully; the statesman managed the affairs of his country so that there would be no war, and so benefited the people more materially.

U. B. H. Baruch then bestowed the inestimable boon of his deep knowledge, born of ripe experience, upon the Society. He bared his teeth at dictators, and said that we could do without great soldiers, who only served to cause wars. Statesmen were necessary to assist progress. He continued his series of talks on the naughtiness of Hitler, until his time elapsed and he reluctantly subsided.

E. C. Colville protested against the insults which had been cast on soldiers, but said that they could only help to bring peace after a crisis, while statesmen could keep us at peace. He therefore opposed the motion.

P. H. Doughty next took the floor; he said that both soldiers and statesmen helped their countries, but the latter built up what the former destroyed.

R. Brearley declared that we would perpetually have to keep a miniature war going to provide uses for soldiers, but statesmen were always useful. Napoleon had done no good, and Hitler was a danger to the world. All soldiers and military despots rested their power on fear, but statesmen depended on the support of the people. He gave place to H. Kushner who indulged in a strange process of logic and weird reasoning. Soldiers and statesmen worked hand in hand and relied on each other; they were both of equal value to a country. More-over dictators were statesmen; Hitler and Mussolini were not even soldiers let alone great ones. Caesar was a capable politician but by no means a good general. However he decided to oppose the motion.

S. Samuels now arose and said that the soldier made the statesman, and military were more lasting than political achievements. The general had to have brains, for he rose from the ranks by ability alone; the statesman merely needed wealth, family, or eloquence to sway the populace, to become great. He gave lengthy examples from ancient history, and declared that great soldiers were representatives of loyal working-men, the real backbone of any nation. Professional politicians were unreliable and untrustworthy. In a future era of peace the statesman might be more valuable, but to-day a soldier was needed for defence. The former talked and delayed; the latter thought and acted, his experience urged him to avert war, but if it came he was prepared.

With fiery eloquence C. Leak announced that it was not fair to compare statesmen and soldiers; the one built the house which the other demolished. The soldier killed, conquered and disorganized; the statesman enabled the people to enjoy true happiness. To be great a soldier had to inflict sufferings on many, he was but an engine of destruction let loose upon the world. Overcome by this outburst of oratory he sat down.

In more complacent tones H. Hargreaves told the Society a tale of Penguin Island. He then repeated the arguments of several former speakers, saying soldiers needed wars to be great but statesmen kept peace and helped progress.

No more speakers being forthcoming, the Chairman called upon E. S. Kelly to reply for the opposition. He said that the great soldier meant by the motion was the general, not the working-man. All dictators governed as great soldiers, pursuing their policy without heed of cost, and ruthlessly brushing all obstacles from their path. The statesman viewed the world as a chess board, and by careful study solved its problems; the soldiers' method was to throw the board over, and so destroy civilization.

In summing up, I. R. Stewart attempted to refute several arguments of the opposers. Statesmen lack will-power, he said, but the soldier's strength of mind is proverbial. The soldier is not merely destructive; the quarrelsome party politician causes wars, and so drives the soldier to destroy; only a soldier could be an effective force for peace.

The motion was then put to the vote and lost by 16 votes to 18. The meeting then adjourned.

The Minutes of the meeting of the Society held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, December 14th, 1937, with the Vice-Principal (Mr S. V. Brown) in the chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and accepted without very much comment. It was evident, however, that time for private business would be used to the full. E. S. Kelly presented the report of the Sub-Committee appointed to investigate the minutes of the last meeting but one. When he had finished his delivery of the lengthy report, the Chairman explained it could be accepted *in toto*, or similarly rejected, or private members could propose individual alterations. R. J. Hammer alertly proposed the rejection of the report, but opinion seemed to be divided. The view was expressed that the report was ridiculous and "piddling," and on the other hand speakers were to be found who could not agree with the minutes in question. When put to the vote, the Society voted against a rejection of the report. The acceptance of the report was then moved, but the L.H. P.-I.-C. successfully talked out time, and the Chairman closed Private Business. Audible sanction was given to Mr. Hawthorn. Committee members absent were A. Carr and I. R. Stewart.

The Public Business of the evening consisted of Impromptu Debates.

E. C. Colville was drawn to propose that "The selling of sea-shells on the sea-shore should cease." He lamented his fortune in the draw, and then asserted that the selling of sea-shells would be a ramp, solely designed to get money out of old ladies. B. V. Anderson seemed to think that the selling of sea-shells, if people were ready to buy them, would be quite lawful. To restrict the trade would be to restrict liberty. The Society with much hilarity agreed with the opposition.

Mr. Hawthorn knew what to do when called on to propose that "Laundries are a wash-out." From his own bitter experience he told a melancholy tale about rags and tatters. Besides, water was best for washing, and as the water had to go somewhere, laundries must be a wash-out. P. H. Doughty supported laundries. Clothes washed there looked neater and cleaner than clothes washed at home. Any way, laundries provided employment. The Society however carried the motion.

R. I. Taylor arose to propose that "There should never be a maiden over." After graciously thanking the Society for their kind applause, he complained that Sefton Cricket Club never bowled maidens over. Why, he couldn't get them for the asking. Besides, why bowl them over? It was not only a waste of time, but a shame. E. S. Kelly magnanimously found points on both sides, but was finally constrained by the Society to oppose the motion. Well, as he said before, he wanted lots of maidens. Besides, maiden overs were in accordance with the dullness of cricket. As he said before there was no reason to vote for the motion at all. The Society voted against the motion.

A. Grabman proposed that "Myopia is the chief fault of bull's-eyes." They were too big, he asserted. He then discussed whether heifers were young cows, and proudly exclaimed that he had got hisopia. Sure he had. Anyway it was two minutes past eight, which was the wrong time. G. Cohen arose for his maiden speech, read the Oxford Dictionary, found that Myopia meant short-sightedness, and was his time up, Mr. Chairman? The Society carried the motion.

C. Leak was the next to meet Fortune's fair favour. He had to propose that "Ballet dancing be included in our curriculum." He argued that the curriculum was not what it should be. Why not take external activities in school-time? They would certainly be better than our Latin and Maths. and lots of other things. Now who could

desire a better addition to our curriculum than Ballet dancing on tip-toe in tight shoes? Of course, an addition to the Staff would have to be made—but it would be worth while. In a maiden speech, H. Silver asserted first that ballet dancing would be a waste of time, second that tight shoes would be nasty, and third that an addition to the Staff would waste more money. The Society, however, carried the motion.

Woe was S. Lipton, called upon to propose that "Euthanasia be given to Germany as a colony." Where was this place anyway? On being informed that it was somewhere in Australia, he found two good reasons for the motion. First, it would do Hitler good to be surrounded by kangaroos. Second, the soup made from their tails would help Germany in her present lack of raw materials. J. W. McBurney suggested that Euthanasia was a gas or vapour, which should be given to Hitler not as a colony but as a cure. Hitler certainly needed it to get rid of some of his ideas. But the Society carried the motion, desiring to make a concrete, and not an abstract, gesture to the Fatherland.

S. Samuels gleefully proposed that "Hammer be banged." It did people good to be banged on the head—and the member in question needed it to get Oxford out of his system. As hammers were made to be banged, there was no alternative. T. R. Eve thought that the nail was banged and not the hammer. If you did bang a hammer, it made no effect, if made of iron, anyway the top part. Of course in the moulding it had to be banged. One might bang the Secretaries (*O Tempora! O Mores!*) but not Hammer. The motion was carried, but not carried out.

H. Kushner arose to propose that "Ornithology is a foul pursuit." He first lamented his foul fate at having to propose such a motion, and then stressed the difference between night owls and birds that fluttered in the sky. Finding an anecdote about nine daughters and a million pounds to prove his point, he affirmed that the Society should have had enough of his discourse, and sat down. J. G. Vickers arose with righteous indignation to say that ornithologists wore respectable beards and did not chase chickens. The doctors learned much from ornithology, and such a useful occupation could not be foul. The Society agreed with him.

H. Unterman's maiden speech dealt with the proposal that "Burns be soothed." He apologised for his inexperience that he did not know the fellow. However he trusted there would be little opposition. What B. M. Felgate said was this 'ere. He asked the Society to look at the member in question. Could any saner being be imagined? Soothing entailed turbulence, yet this member was as cool as a cucumber or an iceberg. You might want him to soothe you. The Society in its wisdom cast one glance at the subject of discussion, noted his irate expression, and hastily carried the motion.

E. W. Mills was drawn to propose that "Two monograms equal one diagram." Diagrams were simple to mathematicians, he said, and could be traced back to the simple line AB, which Euclid decided was the shortest distance between two points, but which Mr. Baxter and Einstein knew was not. On the other hand a monogram of many letters was highly intricate. Obviously two monograms equalled one diagram. H. Hargreaves proudly asserted he knew Greek and Maths.—even if some could not understand his Greek and Maths. From the depths of his knowledge he knew a diagram was simple. Two monograms would make a very complicated mess, worse than the path of a drunken man home. The Society defeated the motion.

H. K. Burns proposed that the "Time has come to execute a fandango." He confessed ignorance, but affirmed that had a fandango a head, we must execute it. But words failed the member at this point. J. W. Saunders pointed out that "execute" might mean to do or to die. A fandango might be an insect which the scientists dissected—or on the other hand it might be a South American dance. In the first instance one should not execute the fandango, for humane reasons, and in the second one could not for lack of space. The Society voted against the motion.

U. B. H. Baruch arose to propose that a "Ring on the finger was worth two on the 'phone." Appalled by the task before him, he was speechless. As the Chairman interjected, he was waiting for the exchange. Finally he confessed lack of experience, but gathered from Sunday newspapers that the motion was true. For democracy and liberty we should support him. R. W. R. Kerruish was likewise confused. The kinetic energy resulting from a 'phone call was much greater than that from putting a ring on the finger. After affirming that some particular lady friends might be annoyed by rings on the 'phone he sat down. The Society carried the motion by one vote.

R. J. Hanuner proposed that "A gold tooth is superior to a glad eye." Many a girl cast a glad eye, he sighed, but what was the love of a coquette worth? Nothing. On the other hand we could realise on a gold tooth, even if only a little. A. Packter took the contrary view. A gold tooth could still give one toothache, and when sold, would yield only sixpence. And consider the pleasure received from a glad eye! The Society in all chivalry defeated the motion.

D. Ellwand was next drawn to propose that "Leaks should be plugged." Though he did not eat leeks, he did not like them. Further, he objected to plugging on principle. Constrained to speak for the motion, he decided that Leak was a danger to our Constitution, and as such should be shot. His bite was worse than his Burke. R. Brearley contemned plugging, in favour of lacerating. Yet if Leak were plugged, who would be left to oppose the Secretarial Board? A person so valuable should not be plugged. The Society, however, carried the motion, the Chairman fortunately denying he had any executive power.

C. V. Jones next proposed that "They're tough, mighty tough, in the West." People in the West were American, and there was one reason for believing that they were tough. There was another, but magnanimously he decided to give us time to consider deeply the point in silence. R. Brearley despised the Americans. They were all liars and rogues, and we should not believe their own boasts. Homicide was popular there—yet if they were tough, it would be impossible. Quoting the O.T.C. to prove his point, he stressed his argument and sat down. The motion was lost by one vote.

D. Ellwand again arose to prove this time that "The Porter should bring round Coffee with the morning roll." Sometimes the Porter might play loose and come home tight. Why should he not on such occasions roll round with the roll. Coffee, of course, would be better for the Porter's health, because we should not want him buttered up the wrong way. H. Silver had two good reasons for opposing the motion. First, it would waste not only the Porter's time, but everybody's time. Second, why coffee? Why not tea or cocoa or beer? But the motion was carried, the Chairman promising to forward the suggestion to the correct quarter.

The last motion of the evening was that "This is the point," and the proposer R. I. Taylor. He lamented the absence of applause—that was one point anyway. Then proudly displaying his penknife, he affirmed that without doubt this was the point. D. H. Doughty said that a point was something sharp, so headlands were not always points. He then discussed fervently with the proposer whether a point had any size, and so time elapsed. The motion was carried.

The Chairman then adjourned the meeting.

S. SAMUELS } Hon:  
J. W. SAUNDERS } Secs.

## Weighed and Found Wanted.

THE blueness of the sea and the sky, the white-crested mountains in the purple distance, and the blossom of the trees rivalling the colour of a Bird of Paradise, were such as one might see in a dream. In fact, it must all have been a dream, for though I remember distinctly everything happening, I do not know when it could have happened. But let me tell my story.

It was in the Southern Seas. Our schooner had put in and anchored in the harbour formed by the coral reefs half a mile distant. Our original intentions on landing were to see, at closer range, the birds of strange plumage, who settled in the tree-tops. The island was charted as uninhabited, but our explorations soon led us to a small village. One might have expected to find aborigines there, but we discovered a most peculiar people. They wore white wigs and black gowns, and all seemed extremely aged. I was not slow to realise their identity, but the very strangeness of the affair would not let me admit the truth. To be brief, they were all judges. The road of the village was thronged with hundreds of them, of all sizes, of all heights and girth. There was only one large building to be seen—the Law Courts, and while we were standing outside this magnificent pile, not knowing what to do, a little man came up to us. His voice was ageworn: "Please come inside. Unusual case. Most unusual. Mr. Justice Ecitsuj. Ahem!"

And roughly that was how we came to be in the court. The trial was in progress. Naturally, our first glances were towards the prisoner's box. Our surprise gave way to astonishment, and then to the stupefaction to which nothing is incredible. The prisoners were Fruit. There was no doubt about it. There was a very thin man in a yellow suit, looking for all the world like a banana; the stout man in the orange jersey, who was fast asleep for most of the time, was undoubtedly an orange; then the creature with a little green head and a purple jacket

full of bulges (like that of the boy who had just shaken the apple tree) was nothing more or less than a bunch of grapes; the young lady, in a peculiar green hat and red costume, was as podgy and as pink as a strawberry. There were representatives of all the Fruit Kingdom. But someone was rising to speak.

"Gentlemen of the Jury! It is my duty and my privilege to defend these much maligned creatures, these, the salt of the earth, against whom many slanderous charges have been made in this court. Gentlemen, it is not only an unnecessary but also a laborious task to divide the world into gourmands and gourmets. Let me say bluntly that we all like things to eat—

("Ahem!" coughed Mr. Justice Ecitsuj.)

—except, of course, those most unfortunate of mortals, dyspeptics. It is doubtless a barbarous but quite agreeable instinct. In ages long past the joys of the palate were provided by the fruits of the trees and bushes. And still to-day, Gentlemen, I repeat—to-day, fruit is the basis of all the delicacies of the table. Let me give instances of the multiple uses of Fruit. Milk chocolate is a confection beloved of all—yet may I say its charm is increased twofold by the addition of fruit and nuts. In summer, Gentlemen, we partake with gratitude of cream ices—and even vanilla is a fruit.

("Is all this necessary to your case?" queried the Judge.

"Indubitably, my lord."

"Make it as short as possible," groaned his Lordship.)

"To resume, Gentlemen. Let us consider other dishes. Where, I ask you, would roast pork be without the apple sauce? Where roast lamb without the mint? Where fried plaice—or that delicacy of delicacies, the Shrove pancake, without the lemon? Many there are who admire that great national dish, called by the vulgus 'fish and chips'—and yet, Gentlemen, had the young lady in the bounty of her profusion omitted to add vinegar, would you have relished the dish with such appetite? And, it is needless to add, vinegar comes from the vineyard. Further, consider the humble onion—truly not a fruit, but as near as does not matter—consider the delicacies which it adorns, enlivens, nay, inspires! Were it merely hot-pot, I consider, Gentlemen, that is ample justification.

(Here the proceedings were interrupted by sobs from His Lordship.)

"Now, Gentlemen, I need not mention puddings, chocolates, tarts, pies, pasties, mineral waters. . . .

("You need not," groaned the High Bench.)

"I will proceed to my second point. We may divide Fruits into two varieties, common and uncommon. The commonest fruits of all are the apple and the orange. Now, Gentlemen, it is better that we be perfectly frank, and acknowledge fault where fault exists, so that when we do praise, it is not regarded as flattery or clap-trap. Let me say that certain fruits no longer hold out any value for me. Perhaps as we age we grow more sophisticated. Certainly, as the Poet so truly says, 'a glory has passed away from the earth.' Or, perchance, Green-grocers no longer take sufficient care to prevent the deterioration of their precious charges. Apples seem insipid; their skins are often wizened or even broken.

(Vulgar interruption by Mr. Apple from the prisoner's box.)

"Oranges, too, have lost their pristine joy. I dislike Jaffas for their thick skin that dries up fluidity. The Gentleman we sentenced in this court last month for misrepresentation, in that he called crooning, singing, liked bananas because they have no bones. For me bananas are ever what they are—they are neither inspirations nor exasperations—they are just bananas. Pears, too, easily surfeit the palate with their ready savour. Grape-fruit, which, because of its associations, cannot be easily appreciated, plagiarises from his cousins, the Orange and Lemon.

"These, then, Gentlemen, are common fruits. Let us pass on to rarer varieties. It seems to me a travesty to eat the Tangerine at any season other than Christmas, for the fruit breathes the spirit of Yuletide. But even at the best of times, Gentlemen, one is apt to be annoyed by the abundance of seed.

("Santa Claus!" ejaculated Mr. Tangerine aloud. "He's supposed to be speaking in our defence!")

"He's been bribed," grunted Mr. Grape-fruit.

"Nothing but graft," agreed Mr. Orange, going to sleep again.)

"As I said when I arose, Gentlemen, I am being frank. To continue. Peaches and Apricots surfeit by their very richness. Grapes—beloved of Bacchus—remind me too much of the sick-bed and castor oil. Pineapples I never liked. And the Pomegranate is not a fruit—it is an inquisition.

(At this stage, the Fruits became restive and began to throw things at the speaker, while Mr. Pomegranate howled furiously in the corner. They were silenced, however, when a fruit-squeezer was brought into Court.)

"Perhaps, Gentlemen of the Jury, I had better proceed to those fruits, by no means common, which I admire and eulogise. It is strange that the Lemon, whose savour pervades many a dish, is rarely eaten in the raw, as it were—in the actual. True, it needs courage and resolution to endure the sharpness of the flavour, but if one faces facts in the face, there is ample atonement.

The Strawberry, needless to say, is probably the most universally liked of fruits. With sugar or cream, there are few to beat it.

(Here Miss Strawberry simpered and blushed.)

"Then the Gooseberry, Gentlemen, has its own place in my heart, and I do not refer to the green, despicable objects which are invariably made into pies, but the exquisite fruit of purple, savouring of sweetness and perfection.

(The speaker took out a large handkerchief and wiped his eyes. His frame shook with emotion.)

"But, Gentlemen, we have still greater loves. For these two fruits I am about to mention, I would willingly sacrifice all that matters, —yes, even Yorkshire pudding, mince pies and lime and soda. I refer, Gentlemen of the Jury, to the Cherry and the Melon. The cherry—loveliest of names, loveliest of fruits—comes from the fairest of trees, which

Stand about the woodland ride,  
Wearing white for Eastertide.

With gratitude I recall afternoons wholly spent in consuming, nay, not consuming—we need a fairer word than that—cherry after cherry.

(Here His Lordship, overcome by his feelings, blew his nose violently.)

"Last, Gentlemen, the noble Melon. Although unfortunately the vulgus chiefly remember it for a churlish description of its uses, to me, Gentlemen of the Jury, a dish of melon with caster sugar invariably wafts my mind to the glories of the snows and clear glaciers and bliss unending.

(The Court was by now sobbing furiously.)

"One is not a gourmand or a sensualist to admire good fruits. After all, it is but good taste. The melon is Classical—if I may say so—because it is essentially confined to the dish. Its cool serenity is that of the Parthenon. The Cherry—let us forget its weaker, tinned brother—has the liberty of fountains, hills and groves, of earth, air and skies. Our love for it is unspoken. Its beauty is—

The consecration and the poet's dream.

"Gentlemen, I have done. Are you to sentence, convict, condemn to the dark cell these noble beings? It is as impossible for you to do so as it is for me to chain the moon to the top of my cherry tree!"

The Court was prostrate. The Foreman of the Jury could hardly rise to pronounce "Not Guilty!" His Lordship sobbed bitter tears at joys beyond his reach. The Lemon called for three cheers, but their hearts were too full. And the sole response was a

"Pip-Pip!" from Mr. Orange, awakening from his sleep.



## L.N.U. Notes.

LET us start the year with glad tidings—we are very glad to announce, in common with the Senior Branches—that the number of members is already higher than last year's. But all is not gold that glistens. We could increase this figure still more, if only all those members who have spoken at debates paid their due subscription.

We have had two School meetings. The first was not successful. Actually, only four members arrived to hear the speakers. On a re-arranged date, the audience was increased—but not up to the number expected. R. J. Hammer proposed that the "Ottawa agreement of 1932 should not be allowed to stand in the way of an economic and political agreement with the U.S.A.," but S. Samuels, who opposed the motion, succeeded in obtaining the victory. On December 16th, we heard Mr. Jenks on the I.L.O. He has had a very distinguished career in the L.N.U. and League, and as a member of the Collegiate, was the founder of *Pax*. The lecture, which was heard by all upper forms, was comprehensive and exceedingly informative.

Inter-schools branch-meetings have been more successful. On October 18th, in our Hall, we heard Mr. Collins speaking on the "Economic work of the League"—and on October 18th, at the Collegiate, the first debate of the year proved very successful. Wavertree Technical Day School proposed and Holly Lodge opposed the motion that "Britain has failed in her duty to China." Despite the fact that we were on strange ground, it is just to say that we dominated the debate. Members from the School carried on the debate by themselves, taking both views, and giving the discussion all its vigour. The motion was heavily defeated by 44 to 114. It is a long time since the School has had

such courage at an inter-school debate—we hope that this term, when the School are due to play a major part in the Debate, we shall have a discussion as satisfactory.

Last, on November 18th, in our Hall, the inter-schools branch listened to Captain Davies on "The Near East and India." Captain Davies spoke from the wealth of his own experience of living in the East, and covered a large ground from the Balkans to Burma.

But for one unsatisfactory lapse, the School has shown renewed interest in the L.N.U. This term we need keener interest. All members should be honest and pay their shillings. More members should attend the meetings of the School branch. And, since we have the Editor in the School, there is a moral obligation on Senior members to contribute to *Pax!* Please put down on paper that argument you thought out last month. Mr. Peters earns the gratitude of every member for his unflinching assistance, not only to the School Branch, but to all the branches of the Merseyside Schools.

J. W. SAUNDERS, *Hon. Sec.*

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### THE CADETS.

The two main meetings in the Autumn term were both about China and Japan, the first being by Saunders, the Senior Secretary this year, who mentioned mainly the situation in China. The second was by Stewart, who said chiefly how difficult it would be for the League of Nations to stop the war. A victory by Japan might mean serious threats to our Empire, while another danger was that of a World War should Italy and Germany turn their moral support of Japan into armed assistance. We thank Miss Makins for her assistance, without which the L.N.U. Cadets would not have been formed.

A. P. THOMPSON.

### Scout Notes.

AS is usual in a winter term, most of the Scouting work was done indoors, for the parades at Childwall Woods were for the most part either cancelled owing to the bad weather, or entirely devoted to games to keep warm; however, five Second Class Badges were gained, although the classes on Thursday evenings for indoor-work were not well attended. In addition to these, sixteen Proficiency Badges were won, including six Cyclist Badges, and the results of a dozen or so more tests are expected soon. In this connection, the Troop much appreciated the reference made to them by the Head Master in his report on Speech Day.

The Troop as a whole took no part in either the Armistice Day Service or in the Association Week-end Rally, although individual scouts from the Troop attended both of these functions.

The last two Wednesday afternoon parades were held at School, in the workshop, and enjoyably spent in making stools for the School Play.

Incidentally, we are pleased to note that the Editors have consented to omit the inane caricature which has for long disfigured our Scout Notes; we are grateful to Mr. Rawlinson who has undertaken the task of preparing a new design.

T. CORLETT.

### The Field Days.

Two Field days were held during the term. The first took the form of a ramble from Hoylake station to Thurstaston, and from there back to Meols. On the way to Thurstaston, all scouts, except the patrol leaders, had to draw a map of the route, while the patrol leaders were allowed to give advice to their patrols, and to collect as many different types of leaves as possible. As the route lay to a great extent across country, the task was by no means easy, and so we arrived at our destination considerably behind time.

The first game after dinner was purely a test of observation—for it consisted of finding some playing-cards which had been hidden over a fairly large area. In the last game of the day the Scoutmaster, in the presence of the patrol leaders, again hid twelve cards. The positions of these cards the patrol leaders had then to signal to their respective patrols in semaphore, after which the different members tried to find the cards.

Before leaving Thurstaston, a prize of a slab of chocolate was presented jointly to the Seagulls and Peewits for the best stalking; while the Peewits also received two slabs of chocolate for the mapping and for most points in the last games of the day.

The second Field Day was held at Childwall, to which some of those holding the cyclist's badge were allowed to cycle. There we made up for the lack of cooking on the previous Field Day by doing nothing but cook and fetch wood the whole day—an occupation suited to the cold.

Owing to the dampness of the wood, it was not until the patrol leaders had jointly conjured up all the wisdom of their woodcraft that a fire was lighted. Soon more fires were made by the individual patrols; and while those who had brought vegetables and meat to cook were making their preparations, the others had to find wood. The outstanding dish of the day was rabbit, two of which were brought. With the expert advice

of the S.M. and A.S.M., the two beasts were successfully decapitated and generally prepared for the pot. In eager expectation on the part of the hungry scouts, the rabbits were allowed to simmer for one and a half hours, after which they were "done," and declared excellent.

The latter part of the field day was taken up with an inter-patrol breadmaking competition. Some of it was made on sticks held over the fire, while others put the dough into billy cans, which were placed among the glowing embers of the fire. The patrol competition was won by the Peewits, while J. F. Lewis won the individual prize.

The Troop was dismissed earlier than usual owing to heavy rain.  
U. B. H. BARUCH.

### The Sixth Form Science Society.

THE Society has enjoyed a most successful term, a total of ten meetings being held. The programme has been well varied and has catered for all classes of Scientist, Biologist, Chemist, and Mathematician. The meetings as a whole, however, have not been too well attended, and the sight of a Classicist in our midst excited great amazement. It seems to be necessary to reiterate that our meetings are not technical and provide much interesting information. In addition, the demonstrations and illustrations which accompany most lectures are simple and vivid. The visits are arranged so as to provide spectacular entertainment and scientific knowledge, and no Classicist need fear a boring afternoon on one of these visits.

The Annual General Meeting of the Society was held on Friday, September 24th. The election of officers resulted as follows:—

Chairman -	-	-	Mr. L. A. NAYLOR.
Vice-Chairman -	-	-	Mr. H. A. BAXTER.
Joint Secretaries -	A. GRABMAN and	W. A. MITCHELL.	
Committee	-	-	The above with F. W. MYERSCOUGH.

The first lecture of the term was given by Mr. H. C. Pincher, on Friday, October 8th. His subject was "Marine Biology."

The first visit of the term was to the Phoenix Oil Mill, Norfolk Street, Liverpool, on Wednesday, October 20th. The party numbered 15 and we were conducted round the mill by three guides. The whole process was explained to us, and though we were literally in a fog, we understood it clearly. Perhaps

thoughts of alarm were engendered in our minds when we were told in one part of the Mill that, if a match was struck there, the whole Mill would be blown to pieces, due to the combustion of the dust-laden atmosphere. We escaped whole, however, although some of us carried great quantities of the dust away with us on our clothes.

A visit was paid to Messrs. Evans, Sons, Lescher & Webb's Biological Institute, Runcorn, on Wednesday, November 3rd. Here the party saw the manufacture of Vaccines and Anti-Toxins.

The second lecture of the term was given on Friday, November 5th, by Mr. W. L. Turner, of Blackwell's Metallurgical Works, on "The Thermite Process."

On the following Wednesday, November 10th, we paid a visit to Blackwell's (The British Thermite Company) Works in Speke Road. This was the most spectacular of all our visits, and we viewed, through blue-glass spectacles, huge cauldrons of molten metal.

At a meeting held on Friday, November 19th, 1937, Mr. T. Bird, of the Triplex (Northern) Glass Co., gave an illustrated lecture on "The Manufacture of Safety Glass," followed by a number of very interesting demonstrations.

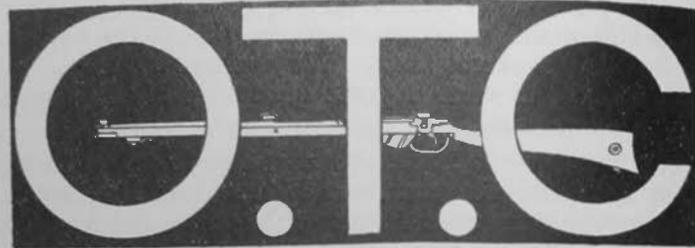
On Friday, November 26th, 1937, Mr. F. R. Hanns, Works Manager at Brotherton's Ammonia and Tar Distillery, who, we learned, was also Chairman of the International Carbolic Committee, gave a paper on "The History and Development of the Ammonia and Coal Tar Industries."

The last visit of the term was paid on Wednesday, December 8th, to Price's (Patent) Candle Company's Bromborough Pool Works.

The concluding meeting of the term was held on Monday, December 13th, when Mr. H. A. Baxter gave a lecture on "Relativity." He proceeded quite nonchalantly to abolish absolute space and absolute time, and just as callously showed that Newton's Laws were but approximations.

For next term we have so far arranged three lectures, viz., a lecture on "The Commercial Manufacture and Applications of Oxygen," by Mr. Longwood, of The British Oxygen Company; a lecture on "Intelligence Testing," by Mr. F. W. Reece; and a lecture on "Some Interesting Psychic Phenomena," by Mr. J. Weltman. As will be seen, these are of general interest, and the Secretaries are endeavouring to supplement these three meetings with others of equally widespread interest.

A. GRABMAN	} Hon.
W. A. MITCHELL	



THIS term, there has not been much of note to write about, but I may write a little on the old question of recruits. There has been quite a good performance from the recruits, as regards efficiency, but we still want another twenty (over fifteen). If we are still to maintain our position in the School as the Corps, then we must all do our utmost to obtain the necessary number over fifteen. Actually we are better off in this way than we have been for a long time, but we are still not at our best.

During the term we have had two Field Days, both at Altcar. The last was a memorable one, on account of the lessons learnt. We thoroughly enjoyed the exercise, and when we went into the canteen we very much appreciated the hot cup of tea provided for us by the Corps. When we had finished our dinners, we fell in, and marched the long way home.

Parades have, this term, been fairly well attended, but there is still a tendency among the Senior members to disregard uniform parades. I think with a little more thought, we could get over this difficulty.

At the end of the term, Burscough sent an Inspector, who showed Captain Ledger an ingenious method of "cleaning" the rifle. "Cleaning," I say. Capt. Ledger realised that he had not seen a clean barrel for years, when he saw a rifle after the Inspector's cleaning.

Well, that is all for this term. Do your best and maintain that *Esprit de corps*.

J. R. WINSTANLEY, C.S.M.

## A Visit to Germany.

THERE are few, indeed, who have not experienced the urge to travel into the unknown. That very desire had long possessed me, so that I seized with eagerness upon an opportunity of embarking upon the unknown which presented itself to me.

Long introductions have always caused me great annoyance, and so I shall not now tire the reader with a tedious preamble, but shall immediately plunge into the middle of my tale.

My knowledge of German amounted to some twelve words, but, undaunted by such a need, I managed with difficulty to reach my destination, Winningen. Winningen is a small village on the Mosel about six miles from Koblenz. It is one of those numerous wine-producing villages which are so plentiful in the Mosel valley. They are mostly picturesque, for the villages down below have a magnificent, mountainous background, covered with vine-plants. In the district about Winningen, alone, they claim to have half a million shoots. Indeed, it is the claim of this village to produce the best wine along the whole of the Mosel. Their claim was partly justified, for during my stay there was held in Winningen the *Moselfest*.

The most important business of the *Fest* was the wine-drinking—a glass of wine could be bought for 2d., and a flask for 1/-! It also included folk-dancing at the village cross, and a pageant. The procession was led by *Caesar* in his war chariot, but unfortunately the only idea that wine-dresser had of the Roman general was of an extra-special *Burgermeister*. There followed a throng of young men and women in their *Winninger* dress, together with the "Queen," who unhappily had no beauty. Another characteristic of Winningen—besides the dress—is the fact that most of the men go to church in top hats. Incidentally, in the church all the men sit up in the gallery, and all the ladies below. Again, all stand up for prayers and the reading, and sit down for the hymns.

One of the glories of Germany is her churches. All along the Mosel and the Rhine, there are excellent architectural monuments of great antiquity. Even Winningen could boast a church that was seven hundred years old, whilst the neighbouring villages of Güls and Lay had churches, scarcely more recent. The stout tower, set firmly in the midst of the village, whilst the rocky mountain-side stood majestically behind, gave the appearance of changelessness in the midst of change.

There is a high plateau to the north bank of the Mosel, which stretches right up to the Belgian border. The Eifel, as it is called, has much of interest and wonder for the observer. Hidden in the midst of mountains, there is the *Laacher-See*, a crater-lake, whilst nearby, in the small village of Maria Laach, a magnificent monastery speaks of majesty and peaceful quiet. Hidden, too, in a gaping valley, is the *Burg Eltz*—a fine monument of the fifteenth century. This fortress alone, by its secluded position escaped the destructive arms of Napoleon.

Koblenz has always been a town of great strategic importance, since there the Mosel mingles its waters with those of the Rhine. The mighty fortress on the east bank of the Rhine, with the gigantic Swastika formed on the face of the rock, gives witness to that political importance, for there it was that Hitler dwelt, when he awaited the vital plebiscite in the Saar. But the "City of the Two Rivers" claims another glory, for, where the two rivers join, there stands the lofty statue of the *Deutsches Eck*. Apart from these two great monuments, Koblenz has no other characteristic, except for the fact that it may claim to be a decently-planned town.

Düsseldorf, the city of the great *Ausstellung*, has much to commend it, for in the first place it is an exceedingly clean and orderly city. The Düsseldorf, however, has nothing worthy of praise, for it is nought but a small, dirty, muddy stream. In addition to a magnificent bridge and Youth Hostel, the city has many churches and buildings of pleasing taste, whilst there are numerous gardens in suitable places. The Exhibition, itself, was of gigantic proportions, and displayed every side of German activity, ranging from the work of the Banks, Post-Offices, and Railways, to that of the "Labour Corps" and the "Youth Hostels"—nor was a building for the display of the latest type of arms omitted. The plan of the buildings was excellently carried out in uniform blocks, so that nothing seemed out of place, or not in accordance with the general design. At night, the "Light-Fountains" gave a pleasing picture, whilst the Rhine was enclosed in the glorious blaze of fireworks. One of the suburbs of Düsseldorf—not far from the Airport—has the name of Königsburg. It derives its name from an old ruin, once the residence of that famous Crusader of old, Frederick Barbarossa. On the special night of festival, the whole village was lit up with candles, whilst the old ruin was set ablaze with a red glow of glory. Meanwhile, the market-place was alive with dance and song, packed with the tumult of the unaccustomed thousands.

My stay at Köln was very short, but any disappointment on seeing the town was amply recompensed by the utter magnificence of the Cathedral. For, howsoever insignificant the town may become, yet the glory of its monument must surely retain for the city an everlasting fame. The whole building gives a sense of aspiration and hope, whilst its intricate technique and craftsmanship speak of a passionate desire for all that is best. But the magnificence of its outward appearance is equally matched with the sombre beauty within, whilst the eastern portion of the Cathedral is truly a "joy for ever."

From Köln to Koblenz, the most important town is Bonn, and so, on my return to Winningen, I resolved to stop there. Bonn is both a Cathedral and a University town. The Cathedral is small, yet striking; the University rambling and rather insignificant. But the chief glory of Bonn is most certainly the dwelling place of Beethoven, not because of any architectural excellence—for it has very little—but because of the memory it gives of one of the greatest sons of Germany.

The Rhineland is absolutely infested with fortresses—excellent monuments of the Middle Ages, and ever ominous of the importance of the Rhineland frontier. The Marksburg—about twenty miles south of Koblenz—has an air of grandeur and overpowering strength, as it overlooks, from on high, the Rhine on one side, and the silver mines on the other. In its various compartments, there are relics of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, together with a fine selection of armour and arms from the days of Arminius. Then, again along the Rhine, there are the "Cat" and "Mouse" fortresses, together with a host of others, which tell the story of distant wars, plunder, death, and destruction. The Rhine is the river of death.

Such is one aspect of the Germany I saw. It was a land of grandeur and memory—the magnificence of its monuments mingling with the names of Luther, Goëthe, Beethoven, and a host of others. It was a land of beauty and charm with its vine shrubs and cherry trees. I had been allowed to peep through—

“ . . . magic casements, opening on the foam

Of perilous seas, in faery lands forlorn.”

But, unfortunately, there is another side to my tale.

R. J. HAMMER.



I AM very pleased to report a fairly successful term's activities. Although the visits to factories and workshops were reduced in number, our members enjoyed the excursions to those places which were visited.

The first visit of the term was made to the Corporation Tram Works at Edge Lane, and we were amazed at the large amount of work entailed in the production of the latest type of tramcar, from practically the raw materials.

The last excursion, probably the most interesting of the term, was made to the Garston Bottle Works. An extraordinary feature in the manufacture of bottles is the fact that they are made principally from sand, imported from France, since a mixture of this sand and lime, when fused, yields a glass of extreme "whiteness." After two days' continual heating, this glass passes through an ingenious machine, from which it emerges in the form of clear glass bottles. In view of the intense heat in the factory, it was unfortunate for us all that only empty bottles were being manufactured. However, even at the expense of a thirst, the visit was exceedingly instructive, and it is hoped to repeat it at some future date.

Further visits were made to Messrs. Meccano and Ormes, both of which were enjoyed by everyone concerned.

I must again remind the School that the membership of the Club is very low, notwithstanding that this term is usually our best, and ask them to rally round and, with their support, help to provide greater facilities in the future.

A. C. BRIDGE, *Hon. Sec.*

#### Photographic Section.

We were unfortunate in the absence of Mr. Stell from School for the greater part of this term owing to illness. When, however, he returned and gave one of his demonstrations in the

Dark Room, many members of our Society turned up to watch. From this fact, and from the fact that but few made use of the Dark Room this term, it appears that members, wisely enough, want first to "see how it's done," before making any attempt themselves. But if any member wishes to make his first attempt at photographic work, he will probably be able to make arrangements for one of the older members to help him; otherwise his first results are liable to be not too encouraging.

Those who are really interested in photography will be made most welcome at the meetings of the Society, which will be held, as usual, next term. The number of meetings held and the subjects discussed, will depend entirely on those who attend. These meetings are the only means we have of finding out which members of the School are interested in photography, so if you are interested, do come along. Mr. Barnard has in his possession a number of copies of the *Amateur Photographer*, which any member of the Society can borrow. We are hoping, too, that next term we will have one or two books on Photography for the use of the Society.

The meetings which were held this term were not supported nearly so well as they deserved. If there *are* any members of the School interested in photography, who have not been to any of these meetings, we do hope they will turn up next term, especially the younger members for whom, in particular, these meetings are intended.

A. CARR.

#### Chess Notes.

ONCE again the Chess Club has enjoyed an excellent term, and the high standard of all-round achievement reached last year has been maintained. Membership is again approaching record heights, and we note with satisfaction that many new-comers to chess have joined. The classes started last year for the enlightenment of all, especially Juniors and novices, upon the first principles of the game, were continued with the aid of the demonstration board, but unfortunately results proved disappointing through lack of support. The first team again distinguished itself by setting a fine example of sound play in the Competition for the Wright Challenge Shield, which was presented publicly by Dr. Stallybrass on Speech Night. All the matches, so far, have been won, and there is reason to expect that the team will be successful in retaining the trophy for a second year.

The results were as follows :—

SCHOOL v. COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.		Sept. 30th.	Won 6½-1
1.	Leak ... ..	1	McConnell ... .. 0
2.	Vickers ... ..	1	Friend ... .. 0
3.	Colville ... ..	1	Williams ... .. 0
4.	Edwards ... ..	1	Duncan ... .. 0
5.	Lund ... ..	½	Fairbrother ... .. ½
6.	Hargreaves ... ..	1	Wright ... .. 0
7.	Hammer ... ..	1	Lund ... .. 0
SCHOOL v. MERCHANT TAYLOR'S.		Oct. 14th.	Won 5-2
1.	Leak ... ..	0	Charlesworth ... .. 1
2.	Vickers ... ..	1	Jones ... .. 0
3.	Colville ... ..	1	Alcock ... .. 0
4.	Edwards ... ..	1	Williams ... .. 0
5.	Lund (default)	0	Howson ... .. 1
6.	Hargreaves ... ..	1	Reid ... .. 0
7.	Hammer ... ..	1	Vaillant ... .. 0
SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.		Oct. 28th (Away).	Won 6½-1
1.	Leak ... ..	½	Sarginson ... .. ½
2.	Colville ... ..	1	Moore ... .. 0
3.	Edwards ... ..	1	Bell ... .. 0
4.	Hammer ... ..	1	Williams ... .. 0
5.	Hargreaves ... ..	1	Robinson ... .. 0
6.	Jones ... ..	1	Mittell ... .. 0
7.	Mills ... ..	1	Thomas ... .. 0
SCHOOL v. HOLT SCHOOL.		Nov. 11th (Away).	Won 6-1
1.	Leak ... ..	1	Hutchings, G. R. ... .. 0
2.	Vickers ... ..	1	Jones ... .. 0
3.	Colville ... ..	1	Magee ... .. 0
4.	Edwards ... ..	1	Hutchings, L. H. ... .. 0
5.	Lund ... ..	1	Wardale ... .. 0
6.	Hargreaves ... ..	1	Watkins ... .. 0
7.	Hammer ... ..	0	Smith ... .. 1

Owing to unexpected difficulties with regard to dates, and the strange reluctance of other schools to participate, attempts to arrange friendly matches with our usual opponents, both for first team and second team, proved singularly unfruitful. However, two second team matches were played against Wallasey Grammar School, one (away) being lost 1-6, the other (home) being won, 6-1.

A Knock-out Competition, under a novel scheme was organized in two sections but both results are still undecided. The new House system has made possible a change in the arrangement of the competition for the Paul Limrick Trophy. Each term the four Houses play each other in a league. This term Owen beat Alfred Holt and Philip Holt; Philip beat Tate and Alfred; Tate beat Alfred; the match between Tate and Owen remains unfinished. The winners of the two term's leagues play for the trophy.

Lastly we wish to offer our sincerest thanks to our President, Mr. Willott, for his unfailing interest in the activities of the Club.  
C. LEAK.

## Variety Concert.

OUR congratulations are due to Mr. Young for the capable way in which he handled the production of the Variety Concert held in Hall on November 10th.

At the outset the right note was struck by Mr. T. W. Slade, who opened the programme with a selection of dance tunes given under one of his many aliases. Later he admitted his true identity, when he gave a number of clever piano impressions.

Before the second act, "screen shifters" appeared, as it were, out of the blue, and transported us to the home of Mr. Justice Saltmarsh. Then followed an exceedingly clever sketch. All the sketches were admirably suited to such a programme as this, and throughout the acting was convincing and of a very high standard.

Miss Olwen Jones gave vocal renderings of some present-day favourites, and later led the audience in a selection of war-time choruses. Mr. J. L. Alder performed some well-chosen solos on the trumpet, and gave an admirable interpretation of German's "English Rose." Miss Muriel Slade's very witty monologues at once proved popular with all, and she was twice called for an encore. Miss M. Barry's clever tap-dancing was also well received.

The Concert easily attained the standard that had been expected of it, and reflected credit on all concerned. On occasion the younger members of the audience were rather restless, and were somewhat disconcerted by the sudden darkness that was required in one of the sketches.

The production is not, however, to be blamed on this score. As well as congratulating all performers, we must thank Mr. Doughty who, as compere, assisted not a little towards the smooth-running of the show, and Mr. Hart who kindly undertook the task of publicity manager.

We now look forward to the Opera, "Sir John in Love," which is to be produced in April next, and wish it every success.

## Music Notes.

THE most exciting event this term has been the formation of the Junior Orchestra. This orchestra, as distinct from the Senior Orchestra, consists entirely of present members of the School. Naturally, at the moment, the music rehearsed is of a simple nature, but the players are keen and before long

we hope to be able to tackle a simple Haydn symphony. The orchestra would be pleased to welcome to its ranks new members—particularly players of wood wind or brass instruments. Rehearsals are held immediately after school in the afternoon of one day a week.

The Music Club has continued to pursue its programme of gramophone recitals, which have been well attended. It is hoped that next term a series of recitals by visiting musicians may be arranged.

The Senior Orchestra has been working at Mendelssohn's *A Midsummer Night's Dream* music which was performed with the School Play at the end of term. They have found plenty to do and have enjoyed working at this delightful but difficult work.

The Choral Society has already commenced work on the Opera which is to be produced at the David Lewis Theatre, on April 5th and 6th. The opera chosen for this year's production is *Sir John in Love*, by Dr. R. Vaughan Williams. It is a setting to music of Shakespeare's *Merry Wives of Windsor* which, as we all know, is brimful of fun and jollity, centred round Sir John Falstaff and his cronies Bardolph, Nym and Pistol. The composer is taking a keen interest in our efforts this year—a fact of which we are duly proud—and hopes to be able to attend the performances. If there are yet some singers—particularly tenors—who would like to help in this work they should apply to the Secretary of the Society immediately. L. G. YOUNG.

### MacAlister Society.

THE Society has had a very successful term. There were three lectures, all of which were well attended. The scientists are once more giving hearty support, and were in their element at the first lecture, when Mr. Pincher spoke in a learned but attractive manner of genius and heredity. We also thank Mr. Weltman for his excellent exposition of Modern Art, and the Rev. O. J. Bowen, who came from Ruabon on a wet day to give a lantern lecture on "Remains of Historical and Archaeological Interest in North Wales and the Border Counties." G. R. HOLMES.

## from the Junior School.

### LIME STREET STATION.

LIME STREET is, at the moment, the largest Station in Liverpool. It dates right back to the time of the old London and North-Western.

Although it is off the main line, it has fine locomotives at the depôt. There is an express that runs from Newcastle to Lime Street on the L.N.E.R., hauled by what are probably the most well-known locomotives of that Company—The Gresley "Pacifics."

The L.M.S. has a train running from London to Lime Street that is known as the "10-40 a.m. Liverpool." There are also numerous suburban trains running to nearly all the suburbs around Liverpool, especially at the rush hour from 5-30 to 6-30 p.m., as well as milk trains running from early morning to late at night. Other very important items are the newspaper trains that often have to go very long distances at very high speeds with their valuable cargo. Early in the morning there are small trains on which there are no first class coaches; these are the workmen's trains that convey crowds of workmen to town.

It is very interesting to go by a long distance express at night and see how different everything looks; when crossing bridges the cars headlights shine brilliantly; when speeding through small country stations we see porters and passengers waiting wearily for the last trains; and when at a standstill in a large station one will immediately notice the difference between that and the country station.

But now our journey has ended and we must leave all this bustle for home.

D. R. CRESWELL, (Form 2b).

(The Editors are always glad to welcome contributions from the Junior School, among whom may be future editors. We cannot accept everything sent in, for reasons of space, but will try to include as much as possible.)

### Film Society.

THE School branch of the Merseyside Film Institute Society has not been up to its full strength this term, largely owing to the clash of our prearranged meetings with those of other school organizations. However, our members, though few in number, have been most enthusiastic and have attended regularly.

The programme did not start till late in the term, and our first meeting was held on Friday, November 12th. There was a good attendance from the School at the Society's rooms in the Blue Coat Chambers, to hear an address by the President, Rev. F. Heming-Vaughan, on "Humour and the Film," with Mr. S. V. Brown in the chair. An interesting but provocative speech, in which he revealed some startling opinions on well-known comedians, cartoons, and the film *Lost Horizon*, brought forth much comment, and several members of the School took part in the subsequent discussion. Charlie Chaplin's *Shanghai* was shown and another old-time comedy featuring John Bunny.

A fortnight later a few members went to a meeting at Blue Coat Chambers, but the expected speaker, Mr. Arthur Elton (a member of the G.P.O. film unit, and the Director of *Housing Problems* and *The Nutrition Film*) was unfortunately delayed by fog with his films on his way from London. A few educational shorts on swimming, the Port of Leith, and the Production of Coal were shown.

The last ordinary meeting of the term was held on Thursday, December 9th, when Mr. Crowther of the Liverpool Kodak branch addressed the members on the subject of "The Colour Film." He described the various processes of its manufacture and foresaw a promising future for colour on the screen. Some splendid examples of natural colour photography with Kodakolor were shown.

Our magazines *Sight and Sound*, and the *Monthly Film Bulletin* of the British Film Institute, are made available to non-members through the medium of the Library. It is to be hoped that they may influence the general opinion to appreciate the value of films as entertainment and instruction and so raise the general standard of film exhibition. A *Monthly Bulletin* is issued to members giving information as to outstanding films showing in the local cinemas. By joining the Film Society the Sixth forms can help to secure better films for Merseyside. Last, but by no means least, we must convey our thanks to Mr. S. V. Brown for his selfless energies on our behalf.

S. SAMUELS, Hon. Sec.

## Gymnasium Notes.

OWING to the unfortunate illness of Mr. Stell during the first half of the term, Gymnasium practice for the House Gym. teams was not possible. The Annual Gym. Competition has therefore been held over until after the Christmas holidays.

The new House arrangements should make competition keener than it has been in the past, and no difficulty should be experienced by House Gym captains in selecting their teams.

W. M. PARR.

## The Who Laughs Last.

ONCE upon a time there dwelt in the big city beyond the hills, two Bad Men, who were burglars by calling. Though each was skilled in his craft, each thought himself superior. Now it so happened that one night, when the moon was obscured by black clouds, one of these rogues, by name Ganger, found himself stealthily lifting the sill of a window. Nor was his presence accidental, nor his smile unpremeditated. He reasoned thus with his inner soul.

"Truly, O Paragon, Griggs was a fool to tell me of the tiara. Verily, thou art a great wit that suggested learning from the Nurse in this abode the geography of the interior. Thou art a clever fellow, Ganger, since thou hast outwitted thy rival thus."

And while he conversed with himself, he entered the dwelling. No noise did he make in crossing to the library, none in discovering the safe. His quick wit soon made known to him the combination, which was "motley." But, as saith the great Horn-Li, who dwelt many centuries ago in philosophic calm and contemplation in his retreat in Ing-Land-Fut, "*Every criminal maketh one mistake.*" Ganger's error was that he laughed aloud in his jubilation. The next moment the darkness of the room was made light, and Ganger turned to see Retribution standing at the door, holding firmly the Sword of Damocles, which took the form of a pistol.

"Caught!" exclaimed Retribution, although he need not, for it was obvious. Ganger could do nothing but glower with eyes filled with hate.

His captor crossed the room.

"So thou hast not had time to open it? Good."

Ganger said nothing, so Retribution smiled inanely and exclaimed, "Now, do not move, and I'll telephone for the police."

Retribution turned his back on the burglar, took off the receiver, and dialled 999. But Ganger made good use of the opportunity presented him. In one bound he had made his escape. Nor was Retribution surprised—in sooth he seemed glad, as he reasoned thus with his inner soul.

"O Griggs! Clever indeed art thou to deceive thine enemy, Ganger. Fool was he to fall into thy trap, and find the combination for thee. Verily, O Griggs, thou art a master-mind and an arch-criminal."

Griggs—for it was he—took off his false beard, crossed to the safe, and unfastened the lock. At his leisure he parcelled up the tiara. But he, too, was destined to be surprised. Just as he turned to make his departure, he heard violent and prolonged knocking on the door. The sound echoed through the house and awoke to action more than him. He quickly reached the open window and dropped out into the quiet street, unfortunately into the arms of a constable of the peace. What the officer lacked in intelligence—in sooth Griggs said, though not in court—for that would have entailed an extra six months—that he was stupid—he made up for in brawn, and the handcuffs were soon applied.

"By gum, I've gottim," exclaimed the Arm of the Law triumphantly.

And verily has it not been said by one of our wise prophets that "*The fool doth think himself a wise man, but the wise man knows himself to be a fool.*"?

As the mighty intellect of the reader will have already surmised, there was one question which puzzled the Judge—"Why dialled 999?"

### Boxing Notes.

BOXING progressed steadily during the Winter term, the outstanding feature being the large number of Juniors who attended. This cannot be said about the Seniors, for there is the usual complaint to make regarding their poor attendance. They can only be accused of laziness, since Boxing keeps one in excellent training, and a boy who is fit for Boxing is fit for any other sport.

Among the Juniors are some promising boxers, and it is up to them to keep training and trying, and to make up for the lack of numbers of the Seniors. Everyone should start training in all seriousness now, for at the end of the Spring term is the School Boxing Competition, followed, it is hoped, by the Annual Match with Quarry Bank School. Last year the School gained a victory over Quarry Bank, and if everyone perseveres this year, there is every possible chance of the repetition of this victory.

K. BEASTALL.

### Philatelic Society.

DURING this term the membership of the Philatelic Society has increased and has surpassed that of every other year, except perhaps the year which saw its first inception. But since the membership fee is so small and since the majority of the School is interested in stamp collecting, it is surprising that our membership is not larger. When we announced that we were holding a meeting to which non-members would be admitted, the attendance was double that of our average meeting.

Every member has access to the Club's Library which has lately been enlarged by the addition of new books. At the present it consists of *Stanley Gibbons' 1938 World Catalogue, Stamp Collecting*, by Stanley Phillips, *The Stamp Collector*, by Bacon, *How to arrange and write up a Stamp Collection*, *The Splendid Book of Stamps*, and *The Beginners' Book of Stamp Collecting*. We also have copies of the *Stamp Magazine* from September, 1935—July, 1937, and of *Stanley Gibbons' Stamp Monthly* from May, 1935, up to present day. Since the beginning of this term we have been buying the *Philatelic Magazine*. Copies of all these Magazines, together with the books in the library, may be borrowed by members for a week at a time.

All the money which is not spent on magazines goes to defray the cost of the prizes of the competitions which we hold from time to time. Members have frequent opportunities to exchange stamps, and, if they wish, can correspond with stamp collectors abroad.

Talks are occasionally given on Philatelic subjects. Near the end of term, Mr. Allender, an Old Boy of the School, who has the honour of being President of the Liverpool Philatelic Society, came to the School to give a general talk on Philately. The stamps he brought were absolutely superb, and the interesting talk he gave did more than anything else to attract boys to the meetings of the Society.

I would remind readers that meetings are held at 4-10 in Room 25 every Monday, unless a notice is given out in Hall to the contrary. Mr. Folland and Mr. Bowen are always willing to give advice to members, and for their unfailing interest in the Society we have to thank them most sincerely. H. K. BURNS.

## "In a Thick, Thick Fog in London."

LONDON, the home of Kings, the seat of Liberty and Freedom, THE city of Great Britain, the capital of a vast Empire and the mightiest of all cities—this, as I told myself on Christmas morning, I was going to see on that and the following day.

In the morning my brother and I, together with a guide, arrived at the Strand by Tube from Hampstead. Luckily for me, I had already visited that part of London, for on our arrival at Trafalgar Square, it was already misty, so that Nelson could no longer be seen on his column, the Houses of Parliament could only be very faintly seen on our arrival there, while on Westminster Bridge the water in the Thames could be discerned only with great difficulty. Every moment the fog was becoming thicker, and soon smoke mingled with it, so that the atmosphere, now thick and yellow, made eyes and throats sore. After attempting to obtain an impression of Westminster Abbey, Whitehall and St. James' Park, we decided to look at shop windows, which the fog could not obscure from us. At last we returned to Hampstead by Tube, which was absolutely packed, owing to the stoppage of all bus services. Our hope that there would be no fog in the suburb was soon dissipated, for far from being absent, it was so thick that visibility was not above two feet. Here, however, the fog was a pure white and not so unpleasant for eyes and throat.

Some relatives who had gone in a car to visit some friends a short distance away, arrived on foot two hours' late for dinner—the Christmas dinner. For most of the way home the air had been perfectly clear, but suddenly they had seen what appeared to be a white wall in the distance and had been warned by motorists to turn back. No sooner had they done this, than the fog closed in around them from all sides. Visibility was now nil. They realised after a time that it was a hopeless task to find the way alone, and hired a taxi to lead them to their destination—with the result that, after a quarter of an hour's drive, they were back in the same place from which they had started, and even the taxi-driver had to admit failure. Then the car had been abandoned, and, after much questioning, their destination had at last been reached.

The whole afternoon and evening we waited for the fog to lift. Outside in the street, we heard cars in second gear slowly crawling along. Inside, we were in a fairly small modern flat with central heating, in a room stuffy with stale smoke. In its oppressive stuffiness the atmosphere was in the long run more

unpleasant than the fog outside, while it was reminiscent of a water-tight room in a sunk submarine, in which the crew were holding out and were waiting for relief to come. Time dragged on very heavily—nothing seemed to break the monotony and misery of that afternoon and evening. I wondered idly what a prisoner for a long time in solitary confinement does and thinks about; I pitied him. . . . At last, after ten o'clock, the fog lifted, the car was fetched, and we went to our lodgings and to bed. This, then, was London, the City of cities.

We were all very startled and surprised when, next morning, the newspaper placards read: *Thick Christmas Fog in London.*

U. B. H. BARUCH.

## Swimming Notes.

EARLY in the Autumn term a Liverpool Secondary Schools' team swam against a combined Cheshire team at Chester.

Five Institute swimmers were included in the Liverpool team, which was narrowly beaten after a keen struggle. The Liverpool squadron teams were not quite good enough to beat Cheshire's, but our individual performers did very well, especially Graham of the Quarry.

The Inter-School Swimming Sports were held at Picton Road, on 22nd October. All our swimmers were knocked out in the heats, Parr coming second to last year's champion, Rule, in the 100 yds. Free Style. We had three finalists in the Diving events, but they failed to get places.

The outstanding performance of the evening was Graham's. He completely eclipsed Rule and broke the Free Style record for 100 yds. by more than a second in  $62\frac{1}{5}$  secs.

Hornby, swimming in the Old Boys' Race, gained our only distinction. He appeared to have beaten Seddon, the old School-boy Champion, but the latter must have touched underwater a fraction before. At all events he swam splendidly against such a formidable opponent.

Once again the School showed its loyalty. I saw just one member of the School present to encourage the School Swimming team.

The School Gala took place at Lodge Lane, on 12th October. It was a great disappointment to all that Parr was unable to swim; his absence took away the keenness with which last year's Senior Championship was contested. McBurney met with little opposition and easily won the Open Championship; his winning times, incidentally, were very slow. Adams repeated last year's performance in winning the Junior Championship.

Robinson and Hornby gave an excellent exhibition of life-saving, and also beat the School Squadron team in a close race.

We thank all those masters who helped in the running of the Gala. The swimmers of the School are indebted to Mr. Killingley for his indefatigable supervision of School swimming in general; to him are due our warmest thanks.

The individual results of the Gala are as follows:—

Neat Dive (Senior): 1, Beastall, K.; 2, McBurney, J. W.; 3, Leak, C.

Neat Dive (Junior): 1, Adams, W. H.; 2, Corcoran, J. A.;  
Four lengths Back Stroke (Senior): 1, McBurney, J. W.;  
2, Bridge, A. C.; 3, Leak, C.

Beginners' Race: 1, Pink, G.; 2, Evans, F. C.

Two lengths Free Style (Senior): 1, Bridge, A. C.; 2, McBurney,  
J. W.

Two lengths Handicap (Junior): 1, Adams, W. H.; 2, Moore,  
R. F.

Long Plunge (Open): 1, Brown, A. R.; 2, Corlett, T.; 3,  
Bridge, A. C.

Two lengths Back Stroke (Junior): 1, Milton, C. M.; 2, Adams,  
W. H.

Four lengths Breast Stroke (Senior): 1, Jones, C. V.; 2,  
McBurney, J. W.; 3, Leak, C.

Two lengths Free Style (Junior): 1, Adams, W. H.; 2, Varey,  
J. F.

House Squadron Race (Senior): Equal First—Alfred Holt;  
Tate.

House Squadron Race (Junior): 1, Philip Holt; 2, Tate.

Ten lengths Championship: 1, McBurney, J. W.; 2, Leak, C.

Four lengths Handicap (Senior): 1, Adams, W. H.; 2, Bridge,  
A. C.

Two lengths Breast Stroke (Junior): 1, Barnard, K. H.; 2,  
Varey, M. P.

Four lengths Free Style (Senior): 1, McBurney, J. W.; 2,  
Bridge, A. C.

Two lengths Free Style (under 13½):

Old Boys' Race: 1, Hornby, G.; 2, Robinson, H. A.

Obstacle Race: 1, Bridge, A. C.; 2, Drummond, R. O.

Squadron Race—School v. Old Boys: 1, Old Boys; 2, School.

HOUSE SHIELD: Senior—Philip Holt.

Junior—Alfred Holt.

AGGREGATE: Philip Holt.

J. W. MCBURNEY.

## Cross-country Running Notes.

### School Running.

F. A. Thornley has left us this term and so we take leave of one who has, by his brilliant running, done much for the prestige of the sport in the School.

This year's team includes many new members, and the improvement made during the term has produced packing worthy of a strong team. A lack of runners who can finish in the first three places has caused the team to fail in the face of strong opposition, but if the pack progresses as it has done during the past term, the team promises to be strong, despite its lack of brilliance.

SCHOOL v. CHESTER COLLEGE. Away. Saturday, November 13th.

(Over a 6 mile course. Time 31½ mins.)

School: (5) E. S. Kelly; (6) A. W. C. Thomas; (8) J. F. Charnock;  
(9) H. A. Appleton; (10) A. R. Brown; (11) F. Myerscough.  
Chester College: 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 14. Result: Lost 49—31

SCHOOL v. OULTON H.S. Home. Saturday, November 27th

(Over a 4 mile course. Time 19½ mins.)

School: (3) A. W. C. Thomas; (4) J. F. Charnock; (5) E. S. Kelly;  
(9) F. Myerscough; (10) B. Downs.  
Oulton H.S.: 1, 2, 6, 7, 8. Result: Lost 31—24

SCHOOL v. MEMBERS OF THE VARSITY 1st and 3rd TEAMS. Home.

Wednesday, December 1st

(Over a 4 mile course. Time 22 mins. 20 secs.)

School: (5) A. W. C. Thomas; (6) J. F. Charnock; (7) E. S. Kelly;  
(8) F. Myerscough; (9) H. A. Appleton; (10) A. R. Brown.  
Varsity: 1, 2, 3, 4, 12, 15. Result: Lost 45—37

The Inter-school Race held over Sefton Harriers' Course on Saturday, December 11th, took place under conditions which were gruelling and dangerous. It was surprising the run was not cancelled. Running was impossible, and the race resolved itself into a test of stamina in which the heavier-built Collegiate school team scored a fine victory.

A Junior team has been formed for boys under 15. The team has proved to be very good, and portends a great future for cross-country running in the School.

SCHOOL JUNIORS v. OULTON H.S. JUNIORS. Home. Sat., Nov. 27th

School Juniors: (1) G. K. Williams; (3) Parkinson; (5) Haunting;  
(6) Park; (7) A. H. Owen; (8) Huband.  
Oulton H.S. Juniors: 2, 4, 11, 12, 13, 14. Result: Won 22—42

Next term's fixtures are as follows:—

**SCHOOL TEAM.**

Sat.,	Jan. 22	Chester College	...	...	...	Home	
"	" 29	Ormskirk Grammar School	...	...	...	Away	
"	Feb. 12	Quarry Bank H.S.	...	...	...	Home	
Wed.,	" 16	Liverpool University III	...	...	...	Away	
"	Mar. 2	Oulton H.S.	...	...	...	Away	
Sat.,	" 5	Ormskirk Grammar School	...	...	...	Home	
Wed.,	" 16	Manchester Grammar School	...	} At Manchester			
		Blackpool Grammar School	...				
		Kirkham Grammar School	...				

**JUNIORS.**

Wed.,	Mar. 2	Oulton H.S. Juniors	...	...	...	Away
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**House Running.**

Weekly runs have been held from Fletcher's Farm during the term. Senior and Junior House running leagues have been established under the new House system. The present positions of the Houses in the leagues are as follows:—

SENIOR :	Owen	...	2 pts.	JUNIOR :	Philip	...	4 pts.
	Philip	...	2 "		Alfred	...	2 "
	Alfred	...	0 "		Owen	...	2 "
	Tate...	...	0 "		Tate	...	0 "

Despite the new House system, there are so few Senior runners, apart from the School team, that a complete House team of Seniors has not yet been turned out. There are, however, about sixty Juniors who run regularly, and their enthusiasm is such that cross-country running promises to be a popular sport that will rank high among school games of the future.

We thank Mr. Jones and Mr. Wormald for their support of the School teams, and their untiring work at Fletcher's Farm, and Mr. Baird for his training of the School team in the Gymnasium.

E. S. KELLY.

**Fives Notes.**

**I**N spite of wet weather, this term has been a bright one for the Fives Club. Apparently, the Senior school is beginning to wake up—or perhaps turning over in its sleep!

Meanwhile, complaints have reached us that certain Junior members, having booked courts but being unable to play, fail frequently to cross their names from the lists. As there are only two courts available, it is unfair that boys should be prevented from playing by the thoughtlessness of others.

The change in the House system has brought with it an Inter-house League Competition for the brand new Fives Shield.

The new system has done much to stimulate the School's interest in the game.

The Fives team has played four matches this term, and a fifth, against the Liobians, was abandoned after two postponements. The results appear below.

Finally thanks are due to Mr. Doughty for his untiring help towards the improvement of the game. Without his unselfish guidance the term would have proved a very poor one indeed.

**RESULTS :**

Oct. 15th	v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.	Away.	Lost 92—240
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**DOUBLES.**

Kushner and Taylor	lost to Townley and Klapka	...	17—30
And to Baldwin and Barke	...	...	10—30
Varey, M. P., and Varey, G. N.,	lost to Baldwin and Barke	...	4—30
And to Townley and Klapka	...	...	15—30

**SINGLES.**

Kushner	lost to Baldwin	...	5—30
Varey, M. P.,	lost to Klapka	...	12—30
Taylor	lost to Townley	...	19—30
Varey, J. F.,	lost to Barke	...	10—30

Oct. 24th	v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.	Home.	Lost 176—183
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**DOUBLES.**

Kushner and Taylor	beat Baldwin and Healing	...	40—34
And Drinkwater and Barke	...	...	43—37
Varey, M. P., and Varey, J. F.,	lost to Drinkwater and Barke	...	32—34
And to Baldwin and Healing	...	...	30—45

**SINGLES.**

Kushner	beat Baldwin	...	15—13
Varey, M. P.,	lost to Drinkwater	...	10—15
Taylor	lost to Barke	...	1—15
Varey, J. F.,	beat Healing	...	15—7

Nov. 24th	v. HULME HALL, at Manchester.	...	Lost 37—180
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**DOUBLES.**

Taylor and Kushner	lost to Rutledge and Morrow	...	3—45
And to Percival and Warding	...	...	13—45
Varey, M. P., and Varey, G. H.,	lost to Percival and Warding	...	17—45
And to Rutledge and Morrow	...	...	4—45

Dec. 21st	v. OLD BOYS' at Oxford.	Home.	Lost 92—107
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**DOUBLES.**

Kushner and Taylor	lost to Martin and Leather	...	32—33
And to Little and Ankers	...	...	29—30
Varey, M. P., and Varey, J. H.,	lost to Martin and Leather	...	9—15
And drew with Little and Ankers	...	...	29—29

H. KUSHNER.

## The Stranger's Tale.

THE hot dust hung thickly in the fetid air, and as we lay resting under the withered fig-tree, the old man began his tale.

"In the years following the Great Upheaval," he said, "Kish-La was prosperous among the seven cities of the plain, for the river yielded up all manner of fish, the pasture-land was rich and fresh, and the wise Yim-ehl ruled over the folk. For forty years he reigned, and the people were content; then came the savage hillmen. Sweeping down from the north on their shaggy mountain ponies, they surrounded the city in a vast horde. They stormed the gates, and poured into Kishla, like a great river when it bursts its banks, carrying all before them. Pillaging the holy temples and violating the sanctuaries of the gods, they made off as suddenly as they had come, and all they left was death and desolation.

"Only a small band, some two hundred strong, escaped, for they had gone out on a hunting expedition to the thick forest of Koh-Lor. They returned to the desecration and ruin of their city; but, staying only to sacrifice oxen to their gods to appease them for the overthrowing of their shrines, they sought refuge in Set-Ma, a wealthy city, some three days' journey up the river.

"They were welcomed freely, and settling down as craftsmen, they became respected in the city, and renowned throughout the plain for their workmanship and subtle skill. So generations passed, until the wild Pascer came upon the throne. Hotly denouncing the long-established customs of his forbears, he turned his folk to war. The merchants took up the spear, and workers in fine metals learned to use the bow. No city could withstand the uncontrollable fury of his newly-savage armies, and soon the whole plain acknowledged his dominion. Then he turned his wrath against the men of Kish-La. 'Cannot our people,' he cried, 'fashion caskets in ebony and cedar? Do our craftsmen lack skill that they cannot weave thick carpets or brightly embroidered damasks of the finest silk? Let us slay the men of Kish-La, for are not we of Set-Ma supreme in all things?'

"The men of Kish-La, fleeing perforce to the mountains, found death among the wild Hill tribes, and the savage, hungry beasts that prowled about the crags. Only one crossed the heights in safety, a mere lad of ten years. I am he. Making my way to Kashmir, I was taken in by a kindly carpenter, and have lived in that city until now. But now I am old and my face is wrinkled with age. I must return to the land of the seven cities, for so it is ordained in the Sacred Writings of the Prophet.

'The great god Abal,' it reads, 'to whom all the world is vassal, has made it for an immutable decree that among his chosen people of the seven cities only those shall enter into the glorious precincts of the Upper World of Peace, that are interred within the confines of the Blessed Plain.'

He finished, and so had passed the afternoon, and a cool breeze was stirring in the drooping grass. With many words we parted, and as I looked back to watch him disappearing towards the west, the setting sun sank down behind the beetling crags that stood out, stark against the purple sky.

## Hockey.

THE School Eleven so far have had a fair measure of success, having played 5, won 2, lost 1, and drawn 2.

Our first game with the Collegiate was postponed owing to their failure to raise a team.

The Eleven this season is quite sound, but it could be improved in many respects. Unfortunately, we may not have the services of Mayhew for the remainder of the season; it will be very difficult to find someone to fill his place.

We have more interesting games in the Spring term, including a new fixture with Birkenhead School.

The following games were played last term:—

SCHOOL v. DR. RUMJAHN'S XI. Home.	Won 3—1
Scorers: Mayhew, P. Rumjahn (2).	
SCHOOL v. NORTHERN IV. Home.	Lost 1—3
Scorer: Mayhew.	
SCHOOL v. CHESTER COLLEGE. Home.	Won 3—0
Scorer: P. Rumjahn (3).	
SCHOOL v. UNIVERSITY III. Home.	Draw 1—1
Scorer: P. Rumjahn.	
SCHOOL v. HIGHTOWN III. Home.	Draw 2—2
Scorers: Johnson, Molyneux.	

P. U. RUMJAHN.

# Ripple

THE BETTER WAY TO EAT  
MILK CHOCOLATE

IT'S MADE BY FRY'S 2<sup>D</sup>

## Association Football.

THE past term has not been as successful as had been hoped. Three Full Colours and three Half-colours are still at School and they have served as a nucleus around which the team has been built. The defence is very steady, with Stewart outstanding at centre-half and the weakness is mainly in the forwards. Raby, at centre-forward, has lost a great part of his dash and seems to have a fear of big defenders. The two wing forwards positions have been the most unsatisfactory. Emmett, at outside-left, is very willing but lacks finesse, while Gregory on the other wing is finding his lack of weight a great handicap and should discover some new methods of beating full-backs. At present he has only one and that rarely succeeds. Hughes and Walker, the inside-forwards, employ slightly dubious but highly successful methods. The Second Eleven, containing two Half-colours, has not been so successful, having won three matches and lost three.

We must also thank Wass for the excellent condition in which he has kept Greenbank and Mr. Moy for his coaching and refereeing.

### RESULTS.

#### 1st XI.

v. Liverpool Collegiate School	...	...	Lost	...	3-0
v. Alsop High School	...	...	Won	...	2-1
v. Manchester Grammar School	...	...	Lost	...	4-3
v. Quarry Bank School	...	...	Won	...	1-0
v. St. Francis Xaviers	...	...	Won	...	3-1
v. Holt School	...	...	Won	...	13-2
v. University III	...	...	Lost	...	2-1

The 1st XI has been as follows: Muskett; Sanderson, Robertson; Weedon, Stewart, Hepburn; Gregory, Walker, R. E., Raby, Hughes, K., Emmett.

#### 2nd XI.

v. Liverpool Collegiate School	...	...	Drew	...	1-1
v. Alsop High School	...	...	Won	...	3-0
v. Quarry Bank High School	...	...	Won	...	3-2
v. Waterloo Grammar School	...	...	Lost	...	1-0
v. St. Francis Xaviers	...	...	Lost	...	2-1
v. 43rd Boys' Brigade	...	...	Lost	...	2-1

A. ROBERTSON.

## Rugby Football.

IT was with considerable trepidation that the Rugby enthusiasts returned to School after the summer holidays, since the demands of big business had deprived the team of many of last season's players. However, an encouraging number of boys from the Upper forms expressed their desire to play, and practices were started with full teams on both sides; but many weeks passed before the positions of various players could be finally decided.

We were unfortunate in having, for our first match, such strong opponents as St. Mary's College, Crosby, but the rather wide margin of our defeat was due largely to inexperience and lack of practice. The team was imbued with fresh courage, however, when it defeated Ruabon Grammar School, after a very enjoyable game. Meanwhile Bootle Secondary School, newcomers to Rugby football, did not offer much resistance to our "A" fifteen. But since this match, either through injury or illness, we have never been able to field our strongest team, and the narrowness of our recent defeats at the hands of the Collegiate, Oldershaw and the Birkenhead Institute speaks well for the determination of the existing fifteen. We await next term, when our injured will have recovered, to avenge our past defeats.

This term, an experiment was made in the way of House Rugby, but was not a great success owing to poor attendance. Here I would ask any boys who find themselves unable to play in practices to tell either Mr. Pollard or myself; do not merely fail to turn up, and then give explanations the following day. School Rugby is now at a critical stage, and only by the whole-hearted support of all players will it survive the challenge of Soccer. This support can be given by arriving punctually for practices and by encouraging the School XV in its home matches. To those uninitiated in the mysteries of Rugby football, I would suggest that they play in one or two practices; I have no doubt that they would continue to play Ruggers ever afterwards.

In conclusion, we must thank Mr. Pollard for his unflagging energy in forming a team from the little material at his disposal, and Mr. Chapman, Mr. Halton and Mr. Bowen for their help in refereeing and coaching. I would also like to thank Edwin for keeping the pitch in such good condition, for renovating the goal posts and for the delicate shades of red and green with which he has so artistically decorated them. D. NODEN.

## RESULTS.

### SCHOOL v. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, 1st XV.

Played at Crosby, September 25th. Lost 0—37 pts.

McBurney; Kushner, Beastall, K., Noden, Rose; Briggs, Hammer; Evans, Beastall, D., Thompson; Heslop, Bridge; Hartley, Parr, Parkin.

### SCHOOL v. RUABON GRAMMAR SCHOOL "A" XV.

Played at Mersey Road, October 9th. Won 26—14 pts.

McBurney; Beastall, K., Wootton, Noden, Bridge; Briggs, Hammer; Heslop, Beastall, D., Evans; Gould, Colville; Maddock, Hartley, Parkin.

Tries: Bridge (2), Hartley (2), Noden (2). Goals: Noden (4).

### SCHOOL v. OLDERSHAW "A" XV.

Played at Mersey Road, October 20th. Lost 13—16 pts.

Beastall, K.; Rose, Wootton, Noden, Bridge; Briggs, Hammer; Heslop, Beastall, D., Evans; Gould, Wilshaw; Parkin, Hartley, Gray.  
Tries: Bridge, Hartley, Noden. Goals: Noden (2).

### SCHOOL v. COLLEGIATE SCHOOL "A" XV.

Played at Mersey Road, October 27th. Lost 10—11 pts.

For this match the same team was fielded, except that Colville and McBurney took the places of Wilshaw and Noden.

Tries: Hartley (2). Goals: Evans, McBurney.

### SCHOOL v. KING GEORGE V SCHOOL, SOUTHPORT, 1st XV.

Played at Southport, November 20th. Lost 0—33 pts.

Beastall, K.; McBurney, Wootton, Noden, Bridge; Kushner, Baruch; Heslop, Beastall, D., Evans; Gould, Colville; Hammer, Parr, Hartley.

### SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE "A" XV.

Played at Mersey Road, November 27th. Lost 9—10 pts.

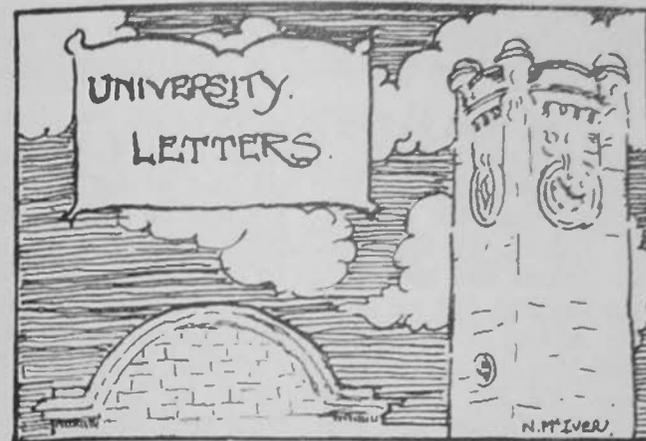
The team was unchanged for this match, except that Briggs played instead of Kushner.

Tries: McBurney, Noden. Penalty goal: Noden.

### SCHOOL v. WEST PARK SCHOOL, ST. HELENS, 1st XV.

Played at Mersey Road, December 4th. Lost 10—20 pts.

Beastall, K.; Rose, McBurney, Bridge, Kushner; Briggs, Baruch; Heslop, Beastall, D., Evans; Gould, Colville; Hartley, Parr, Gray.  
Tries: Hartley (2). Goals: McBurney (2).



CLOUD CUCKOO TOWN.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Once again you have caught us. We thought that this time we had escaped your persistent demands that the secrets of Oxford life should be revealed to your readers. The term passed and we rejoiced that our actions could be kept secret, for we had received no summons from you. We were, however, mistaken; it seems that nothing can escape the Editorial eye and that the editorial memory is infallible. You, sir, are like Odysseus—a man of many wiles. You did not send us your curt demand when we were up at Oxford; for then, perhaps, we might put forward a defence so overwhelming that even you would have had to admit defeat—we might even have pleaded too much work! On the other hand, you have taken us unawares; you have caught us off our guard, so now, vainly protesting, we submit to your wishes.

You wrote to us when we were at home, hoping to enjoy the festivities of Christmas and New Year in peace. When we were dreaming of Aeneas and his men discovering America, and heard Plato discoursing on modern Jazz and Caesar fighting at Shanghai, in short when we were in the throes of the festive season, it was you who shattered our reverie. We thought at first that you, too, were a dream, a bad one; we likened you to the Big Bad Wolf—but alas, there you were, the Editor, in Fact. So since you must have your way, we shall tell you what we have been doing this past term—as much as we dare.

The great event of the term was, of course, the Annual Dinner held at Christ Church. Our guests were Mr. Lawrence Holt, Mr. Edwards, Mr. Doughty and Mr. Pollard, and we also

had the pleasure of the company of Mr. S. V. Brown and Mr. A. D. Rose, who visited us from Banbury. Of the rest who were gathered there, the dons move in loftier spheres than ours and we only

"See them walking in an air of glory."

Mr. Peaston we do know: his halo seems to shine with a new brilliance these days and it is said that he had been holding "quiet times" with Mr. Ankers. We fear he is trying to convert him; indeed, we think he almost succeeded, for to our horror, Mr. Ankers sent his baggage to a Nunnery. He of course blamed the Carriers, but we doubt his explanation. Though we censure Mr. Ankers for his dealings with Nunneries, yet we must congratulate him on his election as President of his Junior Common Room. Of Mr. Page's behaviour we know little; we saw him at the Dinner and apart from that occasion we have seen him rushing in and out of tea rooms, his famous wave still waving.

Mr. Curtis, too, has been lost to us for some time. There is no truth in the suggestion that he has turned anarchist, though some say that his room is littered with bombs; investigation has proved these to be of the paper variety, manufactured in such a subtle way that they shower water upon the foe. We were worried when we saw Mr. Little with his head down and his hands clasped behind his back, but we remember that he now reads philosophy, which fact, perhaps, explains all. He is an ardent disciple of Aristotle—and Mr. Culbertson.

When we heard that Mr. Leather had been discovered one afternoon with his door locked, we thought he must be working. On the same afternoon, however, he borrowed a soft cushion and ordered tea for two, so we doubt whether he is as zealous as we surmised—that is, about books. He must have come under the influence of Mr. Hopwood, who is still in the Labour Club strengthening his "contacts" and has entered new fields by visiting the Welsh Society and giving young ladies' tea parties. Both Mr. Leather and Mr. Hopwood face their examiners next term; we wish them both every success.

Mr. Ion is mysterious; he performs war dances in other people's rooms and mutters about grace, sticks and bridge; we hope he has not been working too hard. Mr. Tharme is already notorious. He visits North Oxford and goes to parties. He ties black bow ties better than any of us (*sic*)—between each attempt he reads Shakespeare. We have seen little of Mr. Martin. He has been rowing very hard this last term; it is rumoured that he practices in his room, pretending that his wall-paper represents the trees and flowers on the banks of the river—unfortunately for him, he doesn't have to use too much

imagination. Mr. Hawthorn is a Good Man: he may be seen any Sunday morning going to Mansfield with Mr. Hughes—but we have our doubts about the latter. Mr. Hawthorn runs a great deal; he runs across country, he runs round the quad., he runs down the High or rather walks so fast that he makes us run—a very fast man. Mr. Hughes' passion for bicycles has in no wise abated. He bought one for fifteen shillings and he swears that it goes—he does not know that we have seen him pushing it laboriously home along the Broad. But Ignorance is Bliss.

That, Mr. Editor, is all we shall disclose of the events of the past term. We are weary and want to return to our dream-land; we trust that you are satisfied. We hope that you yourself may soon realise the search for inspiration, and lost energy and torn hair that lie hidden between the letters of the signature.

J. I. KNOXUCLAVE.

THE UNION,  
CAMBRIDGE.

The Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

It has fallen to our lot to furnish you with an account of the lives of Cambridge Liobians, and such lives as they lead I here relate.

Mr. Peters, our President, has taken up vivisection, but so far has been obliged to practise on himself. Consequently, he has been admitted to at least one hospital this term. As an antidote he indulges in writing music reviews, which somehow get printed. Though suffering from an "economic" crisis he finds time to play a game of hockey, stretch his larynx with the C.U.M.S. and take a trip to town.

Mr. Campbell, our spiritual Baedeker, should, we feel, take a flat in town. He has even stayed on up here after full term, to make up lost nights.

Mr. Scarisbrick may soon migrate in spirit to Trinity, for he grows daily stronger and more silent. To crown all he has developed the evil-eye. He is such an expert at hypnosis that we are almost prepared to see him vanish up a rope into the clouds above his hotel. Yes! We must say it—he lives in a hotel!

Mr. McCloy steers his own course, or as he would probably prefer it, sets his own stroke. Apparently emotionless, he contrives to pass his life surrounded by ascetic-looking books, or floundering ascetically along the river in an "eight." He even rowed to Ely—a bad sign!

We have, as you may know, three "wise men" in Trinity—Mr. Patterson, Mr. Corlett, Mr. Collett. Mr. Patterson suffers from several varieties of starvation, and has taken to reading his own and other people's horoscopes. Whether these two facts are connected we cannot say. Mr. Corlett is blossoming forth, and soon there will be literally no holding him down. Mr. Collett, whom we welcome to this seat of the most high, still remains an enigma. He has a tin-whistle on his book-shelf. So far this is our only clue.

As for Mr. Wallace, we feel he should live in Trinity. High up in Sidney, Sussex, he seems very effectively wed to pure mathematics, although he urges us not to stress his constancy. We hear that he is in love; and on this happy note, sir, ends our chronicle, and we conclude with seasonable wishes to you and your Staff.

∫ dx.

THE UNION,  
LIVERPOOL,  
Much too late, 1938.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

MR. EDITOR,\*

This is so sudden. No time for the usual excuses—no paper, no pen, no idea, broken leg, broken heart, excess of work—this last is obviously unbelievable—and that, we hope, is sufficient excuse for all this . . . well, for all this.

Amongst a mass of trivialities, one event stands out, to wit, our Tea Party. Out of their snug corners in dark basements, a horde of Liobians of varying vintage were summoned to this intellectual bun-fight, where visitors from the world outside, in the persons of, amongst others, Messrs. Brown, Reece, Hicks and Willott of the School, kept even the Engineers at least civil.

Amongst recognised discoveries were: Mr. Penn, fresh from a period of stagnation, (special poetic licence), with his brother Architects (Mr. Penn has, so he says; seen Life. We are now wondering why he is here); Mr. Mulex, another rescued from the clutches of the Big City; and Mr. Bates, who, defying all the rules in the book, has come up for the fourth time and refuses to be pushed under.

We now have a special paragraph for Mr. Bean, our self-made man, our President—several aspects of whom have been illustrated in the Press (this is definitely Fame). He honoured us by appearing in person and getting a "big hand" (Amer.) from his admirers.

Amongst the new arrivals, Mr. Corlett showed a base commercial streak in cornering cakes and in his method of selling dance tickets ("I don't want any money.") The Arts gentlemen (no comment) were, of course, present, Mr. Campbell being a mainstay of our social structure.

Mr. I. C. Jones was not at first sight apparent, nor was Mr. Bowmer who, we are given to understand, won the Northern Hockey Championship for us, despite the efforts of Mr. Roberts at a crucial time. Mr. Roberts by the way was one of the sponsors of the back to Table Tennis Movement in the Engineering Faculty. Other Engineers were Mr. Robson—a dark horse, growing daily darker—Mr. Maclese, already mentioned, Mr. Williamson—country seat—Bidston Hill, town house—The Paramount, Mr. Nicholson—hibernating amongst the machines of the Electrical Labs. These two latter are both taking Honours, which is a very bad sign.

Mr. Bone seems very busy, with what or whom we know not. Mr. Bender, too, is perpetually organising something, whilst Messrs. Nairn and Keidan are disorganising everything. Mr. Keidan collects.

Last of our memories, a faint smiling ghost of a long-gone Mr. Bywell, or a Mr. Bywell-yet-to-come, has been observed in the Quad. We cannot be sure whether this means that there is a Mr. Bywell or merely that it's Christmas.

With these scraps from our literary table, dear sir, you must be satisfied. And please, don't ask for more.

Yours, etc.,

LIOSPHINX.

\* Not even a Dear. We are prostrate with disappointment.—EDS.

## Prefects' Letter.

P.R.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

It was with sudden dread I realised that you had decided to adorn your columns with the Prefects' Letter, after its absence for more than a year, and to inflict on me the unhappy task of writing it. For though false flattery would bring the scorn of the School to bear on this epistle, the menacing attitude of those with guilty consciences almost deterred me from revealing the awful truth about life in the Prefects' Room. However, my sense of duty prevailed, and, come what may, I have attempted to compile an accurate record of the chief features of prefectorial life during the term.

Apart from the twelve human inhabitants the P.R. has, this term, had in addition a dark grey mouse which dwells behind the unused stove, and has been christened *Nitella* by Mr. McBurney, whose strong-arm raids into the library have aroused comment. Some humorist has suggested that he combine his two main hobbies of swimming and music, by playing his violin in the water, or anywhere out of our hearing. Besides the lack of a fire, we have had to suffer the rigours of the weather even more through the constant openings of windows by our fresh air fiend, Mr. Kelly. He is our table-tennis champion, but is generally found making running lists and keeping an anthology of English verse.

The sweet tones of Mr. Gould are a pleasant comfort to our chill surroundings. His dashing uniform lends colour to the room, but is often discarded for a garb once white but now stained by various noxious substances, which creates the effect of anything from butcher's assistant to a plumber's mate. His appearance in this mantle invariably calls forth such cries as "No milk to-day," and "I shaved last night." Mr. Robertson seems to do a lot of football and chemistry; he is most punctual and apparently arrives with the milk in the morning, but his doings in the depths of Halewood are most dark. Mr. Stewart conducts himself for the most part in a manner becoming to his exalted position, but he is apt to forget dignity in the course of a game of table-tennis, and when excited, slashes wildly without regard for furniture and spectators.

Cycling appears to disagree with Mr. Vickers, who in his sober moments, apart from cursing the foul odours emanating from our noisome neighbours in the chemistry lab., does little but go into rhapsodies over chess problems. The energies of our secretary, Mr. Carr, are spent in many ways. He provides our magazines (seldom more than a week late), and his interest in art photography has resulted in the advent of a much-sought book. His moral standards have succeeded in corrupting our youngest member, Mr. Noden, who acts as is befitting his mere sixteen years. Naturally the baby of the Prefects' Room is not well behaved, in fact, his treatment of the chairs threatens the very existence of the more peaceful, and the presence of a Rugby football increases the danger to life and limb from this athlete. Mr. Hammer takes part in everything, including Rugby, Table-Tennis and experiments with soapy water. He has a large store of books, many of which are borrowed and frequently missing.

One may sometimes see the genial giant, Mr. Burns, lope in, and litter queer stamps and envelopes about, but he will soon return to the library. The irrepressible Mr. Samuels is here,

there, and everywhere, like the popular song; his activities range from minutes and mediaeval poetry to films and philately. Indeed, he has always some sort of meeting to attend. His political views are as strong as ever, but his attempt to organize a Right Front has so far been unsuccessful. The most reserved member of our august body is Mr. Saunders. He is lost in the higher realms of literature, but the suspicious attribute his lofty atmosphere and melancholy outlook variously to a shady past, desperate present or dubious future.

And so, sir, I have done. Wise was he who said "A prefect's lot is not a happy one"; this letter is one of its more onerous duties, and I must rapidly bring it to a close. Wherefore, I remain, yours most insincerely,

ALOYSIUS K. NIBBLE.

### Correspondence.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Allow me, in your columns, to make a few remarks, which, though perhaps trivial, are matters of common interest to the School.

The formation of the Junior School Orchestra, a real SCHOOL Orchestra, recalls a conversation with Mr. Rose, the former Music Master of the L.I., whom I once asked whether it was not possible to form an orchestra consisting only of boys from the School. In answer, he told me that he had made several unsuccessful attempts, and that he had come to the conclusion that the School was "unmusical." Now is our chance to refute the charge, or at any rate to show that the character of the School has, in this respect at any rate, completely changed.

In your 'Valeté' column, Mr. Editor, you have been accustomed to print the names and records of prefects who have left the School. But there are many other boys (and there will be many more now that the number of prefects has been reduced), especially in the sixth forms, who, besides having spent many years at the School, have also played quite a prominent part in School activities. Therefore I should like you to consider my suggestion, that when leaving, the careers in the School of boys of Sixth form standard should be mentioned in your columns, while at least the names of all other boys should also be mentioned at leaving; for, after all, all of them have, for some years, formed part of the School, which should at any rate acknowledge them and wish them well in their future career.

I could, indeed, and had intended to, mention some further points, but I have already taken up more than my share of space in your paper, and so,

I am,

Yours sincerely,

U. BARUCH.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

I will be brief.

The only thoughts that mollified my indignation when the old School Song was dropped—so many years ago!—was that a new one would soon be written—in English—of no inferior quality. But the years have rolled on and no such song has been forthcoming; are we to continue our existence without a School Song, is the old one to be restored, or is some budding poet going to compose a new one?

Yours sincerely,

T. CORLETT.

THE P.R.,

*End of Term.*

The Editor, *The Liverpool Institute Magazine*,

DEAR SIR,

Why this lack of support and interest in the Middle and Upper School as regards the Officers' Training Corps? No-one is the worse for the physical and mental improvements afforded by the healthy outdoor corps exercises. There is no room for slackers in the corps and there are good chances of promotion for those who are willing to put in a very little time each week. There is no reason why political opinions should prevent anyone from joining this organization, which is essentially non-political. Pacifists, too, most realise that there are as many pacifists in the corps as out of it, and they will, therefore, be in congenial company.

In the face of criticism, I will only say that this is not an advertisement or the start of a recruiting campaign, as the corps is at one of the most successful periods of its existence.

Through your columns, Mr. Editor, I am just giving the "over fifteens" a piece of good advice: JOIN THE O.T.C. Let them remember they are under no official obligation when they leave School.

J. GOULD.

UPPER SIXTH SCIENCE,  
UPPER PHYSICS LECTURE THEATRE,  
Room 12.

To the Editor, *The Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Although I am perfectly willing to admit that the grievances I am about to enumerate have been brought about through no faults of yours, I write to you recognising the value of publicity in your columns.

First, I deplore the passing of the School Song. Not being a Classical student, I was never privileged enough even to know the meaning of the Song . . . but, sir, I FELT it! For three years past we have been without this integral part of school life. Without a Song we are without a Name.

Perhaps a Song that will be intelligible to us all—a song that we can even sing.

But what are we to do in the meantime?

Secondly, I viewed with concern the decision to end Christmas Term once again without a Staff Concert. I even took it upon myself to speak to members of the Staff who were actively concerned with previous concerts—they knew as little as I did about the prospect of future entertainments. Perhaps you, in your wisdom, can shed light on this subject.\*

Few will ever forget the sight of G.F.P.—performing a Kasatzka ("Russian Dance, very difficult"), or G.C.L.—'s inimitable "Sam." As a humble admirer of these suppressed talents which are allowed to be acknowledged only on rare occasions, I hope we may soon witness the revival of the Staff Concert.

Now I come to an item of graver concern. In the Winter term the presence of rain—sodden garments in a Form Room, with their constant addition of water vapour to the already high Humidity of the Atmosphere, increase the possibilities of contracting Common Cold and Rheumatism. Surely then, some provision for the drying of such garments could be made, thus improving—

- (a) The Health, and
- (b) The Comfort of the scholars.
- (c) The general Smartness of the Clothes, and
- (d) The appearance of the Form Rooms.

I do not wish to be thought a grouser, but after much thought I found it necessary to draw attention to these facts.

Yours faithfully,

A. GRABMAN.

\* Like Brer Rabbit, we lie low and say nuffin'—EDS.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

THE HALL.

DEAR SIR,

We seethe with anger at the injustice of school life. We refer to the Seniors who were supposed to have served a half-hour "Wednesday" for late arrival on the last day of term.

Now, as you no doubt know, to serve a "Wed," is not too bad, even though rather an ignominious procedure for one in the Senior school; but to serve what one can only describe as a PENAL DRILL during the time of the "Wed," is a disgrace—not only to the boy, but to the annals of the School.

On the other hand if the originator of the idea was trying a new scheme to induce members of the school to join the O.T.C., the undersigned hardly think that the result will be very encouraging.

Nevertheless, we, sir, feel in duty bound to draw attention to the fact that the "half-hour" late lasted from 11-15, when school finished, until 12-27, both times being noted from the school clock. We hope that the publicity given to this will have the obvious result on future occasions, and so, sir,

We remain,

Yours faithfully,

R. V. OLSEN. R. J. BROOKS.  
D. B. HANSON. R. I. TAYLOR.

### Editorial Notices.

IT is considered essential to ensure in future an early date of publication for the Magazine. Therefore, the Editors cannot publish any contribution whatsoever received after the expiration of the first week of the Holidays. They welcome, however, as many contributions as possible, as well as Form Magazines, in which there may be matter suitable for publication. Contributions should be written on one side only of large essay paper (obtainable from Editors), and should be accompanied by the author's name. If for Correspondence a nom-de-plume is desired, nevertheless the writer's name should be sent for the Editor's information.

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

*The Elizabethan*; *Anchor*; *Red Rose*; *Inkwell*; *Visor*; *Hulmeian*; *Hymesian*; *Oultonian*; *Wrexhamian*; *Birkonian*; and the Magazines of *Alsop High School*; *Wallasey Grammar School*; *King's School, Chester*; *King's School, Lagos, Nigeria*; *Blackpool Grammar School*; *St. Francis Xavier's College*.

## The Calendar.

Spring Term, 1938.

Wed., Jan. 12	Term Begins.
Tue., .. 18	Field Day for O.T.C. and Scouts.
Wed., .. 26	Margaret Bryce-Smith Scholarship Examination.
Mon., .. 31	Film Show in Hall at 4-15 p.m. for Members of S. & A.
Tue., Feb. 8	Certificate "A." Practical Examination.
Fri., .. 18	Examinations for Removes begin.
Mon., .. 21	School Examinations begin.
	Half-Term Holiday from Friday (mid-day), Feb. 25th. to 9 a.m. on Tuesday, Mar. 1st.
Thur., Mar. 3	Junior City Scholarship Examination.
Fri., .. 4	Do. do. Field Day for O.T.C. & Scouts.
Sat., .. 5	Do. do.
Tue., .. 8	Certificate "A" Examination, Theoretical.
Thur., .. 10	Parents' Meeting (Fourth Form and below). 7-30 p.m.
Fri., .. 11	Do. (Fifth Forms and above). 7-30 p.m.
Mon., .. 14	Boxing Competition.
Fri., .. 18	Lecture in Hall: "Liverpool Cathedral."
Wed., .. 30	Hobby Show, Open Night, etc.
Tue., April 5	Choral Society: Performance of "Sir John in Love," at the David Lewis Theatre.
Wed., .. 6	
Thur., .. 7	Gymnasium Competition.
Sat., .. 9	Steeplechase.
Wed., .. 13	End of Term.

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