

# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE

VOLUME LIV

Number 1

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Editor: - - H. R. DODD

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## In Memoriam

It is with very deep regret that we record the death, on active service, of Flying-Officer Lawrence H. Page. Flying-Officer Page attended the School from 1930 to 1935, took a prominent part in sports, and played centre-forward for the Liobians F.C. His death came as a great blow to all who remember him.

## Editorial

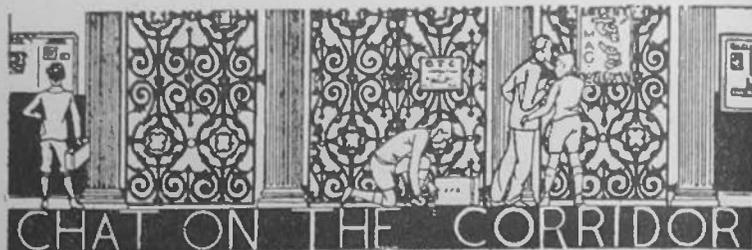
IN an age when editorials no longer serve for delight, for ornament and for ability, inspiration comes with difficulty to those who are entrusted with the proud, but anxious, task of writing them.

We might reiterate the apologies of our predecessors: we might excuse the shortcomings of our magazine by an appeal to the prevalent vogue of "austerity"; we might speak with equal justification of the steady progress made by the School in every field of sporting and academic activity or refer to the many Old Boys now serving in His Majesty's Forces.

The exigencies of war, however, and the sterling spirit of the School, are common knowledge. Let it then suffice to thank the various writers who have found time to produce poems, articles, stories and reports for the present issue of the Magazine, as well as those numerous would-be contributors whose gallant efforts have been rewarded with no tangible success.

Writings have been chosen for publication, not so much for any literary merit which they possess, as for the measure in which they represent the thought and work of boys of all ages and in every form. Further comment of ours would be superfluous: the quality and quantity of that thought will speak for itself.

Non hic te carmine ficto  
Atque per ambages et longa exorsa tenebo.



It was with mixed feelings that we heard last summer that Mr. G. F. Pollard was leaving us to take up the headmastership of the Grange High School in his native city of Bradford—feelings of pride and delight in his success, and feelings of sorrow and regret at the unexpected departure of one whom most of us had come to regard not merely as an excellent schoolmaster but as an intimate friend. During the eight years of Mr. Pollard's stay at the Institute, his active interest in school sport, his work as a house-master and his support of the Literary and Debating Society, no less than his very efficacious, if somewhat informal, methods of teaching, have earned him the high esteem of masters and boys alike. We wish him all good fortune in his new career.

Mrs. A. M. A. Jones and Mrs. Owen Jones left during the course of last term, preferring the claims of matrimony as a profession to those of school-teaching. Miss Jean Hewet, also, left us for a post on the staff of Accrington Girls' High School. To all of them we send our warmest good wishes.

Heartiest congratulations to our Head Boy, A. G. Parker, on his election to an open Exhibition in Classics at Jesus College, Oxford, to H. Barkley and J. D. Evans, of the Upper Modern Sixth, on their election to open scholarships at Pembroke College, Cambridge, and to R. F. Christian, who, after winning a State scholarship in July, proceeded at the beginning of this year to the Queen's College, Oxford, with an Open Scholarship in Classics.

T. D. Wright, who succeeded A. G. Parker as Captain of the School, and who, in spite of unparalleled difficulties, filled that office with characteristic efficiency, is now taking an R.A.F. Short Course at Cambridge. We are confident that he will prove as great an asset to the Air Force as he has been to the School.

Since the last issue of the Magazine, representatives of the three services have visited the School to lecture on the various opportunities for service in the Forces. Their advice and assistance was greatly appreciated.

We were also treated to an interesting and informative account of the Fighting French movement by a distinguished officer of the F.F.C. After the lecturer had satisfied the hordes of questioners who always enliven such gatherings, S. McDowall thanked him in a brief but graceful speech in French.

We record with pleasure Mr. W. T. Rawlinson's appointment as Official War Artist in the Middle East.

From Mr. Bowen's account of progress made by our National Savings Group, it is clear that the younger members of the School are contributing to the scheme with far more readiness than the upper forms. Many more poems and stories for the Magazine have been received from third-formers than from boys in the removes. In the House Notes, the keenness of the younger members is constantly commended. Surely the older forms are not making use of the war as a pretext for general slackness?

At the beginning of this academic year, there were two newcomers to the Staff. Mr. G. R. Holmes, of Magdalen College, Oxford, has taken over Mr. Pollard's work, and Mr. A. J. Smith (Liverpool) is engaged in improving our English. We welcome them both.

The School has been well represented at the special Philharmonic Concerts, where we had the opportunity of listening to a great variety of pieces and selections from the repertoire of the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra. Dr. Malcolm Sargent conducted and between the pieces discoursed very charmingly on subjects ranging from flights into Sweden to Russian folk-dances.

It will be of interest to all Old Boys to mention that collections for the Fund have been made in School weekly throughout the war period and that the usual annual donations have been made to the Royal Liverpool Children's Hospital and to the Florence Institute. The total of the collections in the past term was £37 18s. 3d.

Many members of the School who visited an exhibition of the work of three Liverpool painters at the Colquitt Street Services' Club were greatly impressed, and most of us very favourably impressed, by Miss Palmer's pictures. The familiar scenes and faces depicted in several of them evoked special interest and enthusiasm.

We take this opportunity of welcoming to the Staff Mr. D. G. Benthlyff, who comes on to the Classical side, and Mr. A. Hosker, who is a mathematician.

## Liverpool University Examination Results

### FACULTY OF SCIENCE.

Degree of Doctor of Science.

Alexander McGookin.

Degree of B.Sc. with Honours.

Class 2, Div. 2.—Allan Clare Bridge.

### FACULTY OF MEDICINE.

Degree of M.B., Ch.B.

Final. Class 2 Honours.

S. R. Keidan (*Distinction in Medicine*).

R. G. Nairn.

Ordinary M.B.

Victor Louis Cooper.

### FACULTY OF LAW.

Degree of LL.B. with Honours.

Class 2.—Denis Ellwand.

### FACULTY OF ENGINEERING.

Degree of Master of Engineering.

George Galloway Nicholson.

Degree of B.Eng. with Honours.

Class 1.—F. W. Myerscough, G. H. Townend.

Class 2.—G. Ellis.

\* \* \*

### Prefects' Letter

Prefects' Room,  
Liverpool Institute.

Dear Sir,

Once again it falls to my lot to "blow the gaff" on those august and awe-inspiring personages, the School Prefects. The year has been one of great upset in the P.R., largely due to the number of occupants who took their leave of it at Christmas or Easter. We have pursued the even tenor of our ways, however, with very little trouble, despite the general anxiety occasioned by Mr. Melrose, our principal vocal performer, who had apparently discovered some strange affinity between skylarks and tangerines and could flit, in the space of a few seconds, from Montezuma to Morocco. He has bravely kept the flag flying since Mr. Shaw, who rose sublimely above the inkwells of which he was so often the target to achieve success as a crooner, left us for a nautical life. To the latter we wish

equal success and safety in the Fleet Air Arm. Mr. Parker, our genial Head Boy, also bade farewell to us at Christmas, and with him his able lieutenant, Mr. Christian. The former was notable for his pullover, application to study, and smile, while Mr. Christian's meanderings about the P.R. and his muttered Greek verbs and Latin nouns, no less than his dissertations on the arts, endeared him to us all. Mr. Parker was succeeded as Head Boy by the energetic, rather enigmatical Mr. Wright, who was wont to spend his Monday mornings in explaining to less gifted members of our body exactly what mistakes they had made on the previous Saturday, and who of late has been heard to utter strange oaths while learnedly expounding the merits of various compasses and jacks. Now—alas!—even he has left us; so, too, has Mr. Howarth, who was always our mystery man *par excellence*. His model aeroplanes really fly, and his house parties are fast becoming notorious throughout the city.

Of those who remain, in addition to Mr. Melrose, we have his bosom companion, Mr. Adams, our Vice-Head Boy, who occasionally deigns to mix with us common mortals, and to let us have the benefit of his undoubted wisdom on such topics as Battle Drill and Bowling. Messrs. Fox and Todd, our Home Guards, frequently question the strategic insight of Mr. Adams; these gentlemen converse freely about guard-houses and batteries, and, it appears, actually sleep. Mr. Fox has been observed to do some serious reading, but will soon recover from this slight indisposition. Mr. Warbrick is patently seeking Mr. Howarth's title; not for him are the pleasures merely of study and games. He invariably goes on duty at the appointed times, and it is rumoured that other prefects check the week and the hour by Mr. Warbrick's arrivals and departures. Yet another mystery man is Mr. Dodd, who has an amazing fund of knowledge: he can discuss swing with Mr. Heal, Bach with Mr. Hodgkinson, and politics with the world in general. His animal imitations and sudden appearances from nowhere greatly add to the gaiety of our existence. Mr. Hodgkinson reveals flashes of humour and has a gay chuckle, but often endeavours to be serious, a feat which is impossible in the company of Mr. Baird, who has won himself an avian nickname, and acquired a reputation for genius by his amazing knowledge of the habits of ants, and whose lectures on psychology would be even funnier on the stage than in the P.R. Mr. Heal is a self-confessed swing fan; his locker is always filled with "music" books which profess to teach him how to play boogie-woogie. In his spare time he learns German and attends A.T.C. parades with Mr. Wright. Our last, but by no means least noteworthy, victim is Mr. Jones. His pleasures are of an infectious nature, and attempts to play fives or to dance now occupy the leisure time of most of the prefects. Mr. Jones, however, is still

supreme in these pursuits and his rare appearances in our midst confirm the report that he is a wizard.

Such, Mr. Editor, are our fellow-prefects; such are their failings and foibles. What interest these details may contain for the rest of the School it is difficult to see, but your word is law unto us, and we must needs accede to your request for news. I trust, though, that I shall now be left in peace until the publication of the next Prefects' Letter, and it is with this hope that I bid you farewell.

Yours truly,

A. PREFECT.

\* \* \*

### House Notes

ALFRED HOLT

THE House has done well this year. This success is, for the most part, due to the Junior members who show exceptional promise in every direction. Last Summer Term they won the Junior Cricket Cup, and it was mainly through their efforts that the House managed to triumph so outstandingly in the School Sports.

During the Easter Term both the Senior and the Junior Horsfall teams were successful; both winning their games convincingly. This promises well for the future.

The House must keep alert, however, for with success comes a certain carelessness; a complacency which tends to make one content to rest upon former laurels and to pay only casual attention to contemporary activities. This must not happen. Success only comes after strenuous efforts.

Next term prospects are again bright in the Junior Division, but I would appeal to the Seniors to pull their weight, especially in the Sports. It is the personal responsibility of every boy to take an active part in the Sports in order to obtain at least one standard for the House, for it will only be by combined effort that we shall maintain our position.

Finally, it is with great pleasure that, on behalf of the House, I extend a cordial welcome to Mr. R. T. Jones who has now joined Alfred Holt.

D. J. ADAMS.

OWEN

LAST summer the Senior Cricket team won the Whitehouse Cup, but since then the Seniors have been content to rest on their laurels, and develop to a remarkable degree traits of complacency and laziness. The extent of the damage done was not realized until the Sports, when, although the House gained second place, their efforts left very much to be desired. A large majority of the

invaluable points were collected by the Juniors, whose undoubted talent was coupled with a keenness and enthusiasm that put the Seniors to shame.

In the Football competition, however, the Juniors were narrowly defeated on two occasions, and failed to reach the inter-terminal finals. After a crushing defeat before Christmas, the Seniors reached the Final of the Horsfall Cup last term, to lose by a small margin to a heavy and experienced Alfred side. The Seniors fielded a very young team, as there was, with few exceptions, a dearth of football ability combined with a listless apathy among the older members of the House. Combating weight with skill, and experience with energy and determination, the team gave a display that augurs well for the future. Next season should see a victory for Owen in this sphere.

We welcome the appointment of Mr. Frearson as Assistant Housemaster, and to him the House already owes a debt of gratitude. Without his careful guidance and tireless patience, the House play, a singularly difficult one to produce, would never have been a success. In this connection, our thanks are also extended to Miss Makins, whose deft touches and artistic strokes did so much to create the necessary atmosphere of reality.

With the summer comes the Sports and the Cricket competition. The Juniors are determined that Owen shall be successful. The Seniors must make great efforts to emerge from their present state of lethargic indifference. This done, Owen will once again taste the fruits of victory.

W. MELROSE.

PHILIP HOLT

THE year which has elapsed since the last magazine has been a disappointing one after the complete success of the previous year. We have lost the Horsfall Cup, in which we failed to reach the Final; we have lost the Whitehouse Cup for Cricket after a game that was closer than the score indicates, and we had to be content with a share in second place in the Sports. This failure has its reasons, of course, and these are not to be sought in lack of ability. There has been a distinct apathy throughout the House, except for the Junior Forms, where we could claim some misfortune. Next term we have the Sports and possibly the House Plays, in addition to Cricket, and it is to be hoped that every member of the House will do his bit in one at least of these activities. In closing, I would like to thank the Captains of various activities, to welcome Mr. Halton as our new Housemaster, and to wish every success to K. W. Hodgkinson who will be Captain of Philip Holt next term. I hope that he will be able to bring out the best of the undoubted talent and that under him the House will rise to its proper position in all School activities.

T. D. WRIGHT.

## TATE

ALTHOUGH we have not been particularly successful in the past three terms, Tate House is now regaining that spirit which so often before has led it to victory. It is true that in the Whitehouse Cup and in the Sports the House cut a very poor figure, but this year in the Horsfall Cup our teams have achieved quite a fair measure of success, especially the Juniors. For it is the Juniors most of all, who have shown their keenness and ability in the past year. But if the House is to do really well, as it must, it is essential that the Seniors, too, pull their weight.

This term we have had the House Plays, in which Tate House in the past has never failed to distinguish itself and we upheld the best traditions of the House, for despite many difficulties, the play was a pronounced success; which, however, was only made possible through the kind and patient assistance of Mrs. Leak, Mr. A. J. Smith, and Mr. Wormald.

Next term we shall have Cricket and, perhaps, the Sports in which to show our ability. Let me urge every member of the House to do his utmost, and I am sure that we shall succeed.

D. J. WARBRICK.

\* \* \*

### Association Football

ONCE again the School teams have had a successful season. The First XI reached the Final of the Senior Shield competition but lost to S.F.X., who proved easily the better side in a splendid game. The play of the team has generally been sound and, in some games at least, of a very high order, but there has been a strong tendency to be frivolous. The chief faults have been lax marking and a hesitation to tackle in defence, while in the attack the wingers have been weak, a fact which has spoilt a lot of useful work done by the half-backs and inside-forwards, and only two forwards have done any shooting at all. The loss of three experienced members at Christmas upset the side and it was particularly difficult to fill the outside-left position. Despite this we have lost fewer games than ever this season, for which attack and defence must take equal credit.

The shortage of pitches handicapped the other School teams greatly, but they also were quite successful. The 2nd XI managed to keep practically the same team together, and by virtue of a strong defence has won a large proportion of its games. The 3rd XI has played excellent football throughout the season, although it was a trifle unlucky to lose its Shield match, and this augurs well for the future. The Junior teams have had fair success and have shown great enthusiasm.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank those members of the staff who have acted as referees, notably Mr. Brown and

Mr. Peters, and Mr. Peters again for his work with the 3rd XI; to thank W. Melrose for his efficient and enthusiastic work as Secretary, and to thank George Wass, who has once again kept Greenbank in such an excellent condition although he has had no assistance. Finally, I wish every success to next year's teams and the new Captain, and I hope that the school will show its enthusiasm and appreciation of its teams by whole-hearted support from beginning to end of the season.

T. D. WRIGHT.

### THE SENIOR SHIELD FINAL.

The School team was:—Melrose; Pyne, Cohen; Lynch, Kaufman, Guy; Isherwood, Wright, Adams, Barrington, Forster.

St. Francis Xavier's defeated the School by 3-1 in the final of the Senior Shield competition at Goodison Park on Monday, March 22nd. They won because they were by far the better side on the day's play, with a defence which held out like a rock against the shaky School forward line, and an attack which though erratic in front of goal produced some fast and clever football, and above all because of their excellent combination. The School on the other hand were weak in attack all through. Only Wright was at all up to par and his speed was always a danger to the S.F.X. defence. But though he tried hard throughout the game he had no support at all. The wingers were weak and rarely got the ball into the middle, while Adams and Barrington never came into the picture. In defence the School were again disappointing; there was no cohesion and they never seemed to get the measure of the snappy S.F.X. forwards. Only Kaufman and Cohen were at all sure, and though the former played splendidly, he was fighting a lone battle against odds.

But let it not be thought that the School team did not have its moments or that it went down without a fight. Once in the first half Wright blasted his way through the S.F.X. defence, only to be knocked off the ball as he was about to shoot. They often pressed hard, but always the ball was cleared just as a goal seemed possible, and it was S.F.X. who got the first goal. Though they deserved to score, for their attacks had always threatened, it was a lucky goal, scored from a long lofted shot which Melrose misjudged completely. The School fought back well against this deficit and Adams was unlucky to have a header kicked off the line by the right-back when the goalkeeper was well beaten. The first half ended with our opponents one goal in front.

The second half started badly for the School. Three minutes after the interval S.F.X. netted again after a misunderstanding by our defenders. They claimed that the ball had gone out of play and while they were apparently waiting for the whistle and appealing

to the referee, S.F.X. had scored their second goal. After this there was some fast end-to-end play and both goals had some narrow escapes. The School were still trying hard but weak finishing and superlative work by our opponents' right-back prevented a score. Then, in the fifty-first minute, S.F.X. scored the best goal of the game. Their left-winger broke away and centred to his inside-man who sent in a first-time shot that left Melrose helpless. The School kept trying and eventually their efforts were rewarded by a goal ten minutes before time. It was scored by Forster after a corner had been scrambled out to Kaufman and his shot had returned off an S.F.X. defender. The last ten minutes saw the School completely dominating play but the great work of the opposing defence was too good for them and when the whistle blew the score was still 3-1 in favour of S.F.X.

It was not the School's lucky day; the form they have shown all season seemed to desert them, but they went down after a hard fight. Never once did they resort to unfair tactics. A team of lesser quality would have been greatly upset by such a loss of form, but the School played clean football to the end. We can only hope that they would have taken victory as splendidly as they took their defeat.

D. P. DAWSON.

#### RESULTS.

##### First XI.

v. Edge Hill B.C.	Home	...	Oct. 17th	...	Won	7-0
v. 43rd B.B.	Away	...	Oct. 26th	...	Won	8-2
v. Alsop H.S.	Away	...	Oct. 31st	...	Won	3-2
v. Waterloo G.S.	Away	...	Nov. 7th	...	Won	10-0
v. Prescot G.S.	Home	...	Nov. 14th	...	Lost	2-7
v. Quarry Bank H.S.	Away	...	Nov. 21st	...	Won	4-1
v. Collegiate	Home	...	Nov. 28th	...	Won	3-2
v. S.F.X.	Home	...	Dec. 5th	...	Won	3-2
v. Holt H.S.	Away	...	Dec. 12th	...	Won	9-1
v. Alsop H.S.	Home	...	Jan. 16th	...	Won	5-1
v. Collegiate	Away	...	Jan. 23rd	...	Drew	3-3
v. Prescot G.S.	Away	...	Jan. 30th	...	Lost	3-5
v. Waterloo G.S.	Home	...	Feb. 6th	...	Won	12-0
v. Quarry Bank H.S.	Away	...	Feb. 13th	...	Won	3-0
<i>(1st Round Shield)</i>						
v. Collegiate	Home	...	Feb. 27th	...	Won	6-1
<i>(2nd Round Shield)</i>						
v. University Naval Division	Home	...	Mar. 6th	...	Drew	0-0
v. Collegiate	Home	...	Mar. 13th	...	Won	7-3
v. S.F.X. (Shield Final)	Goodison Park	...	Mar. 22nd	...	Lost	1-3
v. S.F.X.	Away	...	Mar. 27th	...	Won	4-0

The 2nd XI has played 10, won 6, lost 2, drawn 2.

The 3rd XI has played 15, won 12, lost 3, drawn 0.

The following have held a regular place in the First XI at some time during the season:—T. D. Wright, W. Melrose, D. J. Adams, A. G. Parker, K. A. Shaw, R. F. Christian, Kaufman, Pyne, Cohen, Isherwood, Lynch, Barrington, McDowall, Forster.

Full Colours have been re-awarded to T. D. Wright, W. Melrose, D. J. Adams and Kaufman, and awarded to Cohen and Pyne. Half Colours have been re-awarded to Isherwood and awarded to Lynch, Guy, Barrington and A. T. Jones.

Goal-scorers:—Wright 30, Adams 22, Barrington 8, Christian 6, Isherwood 5, Kaufman 5, Guy 4, Forster 3, Shaw 2, Lynch 2, Pyne, Hannah, Langshaw, McDowall, 1 each.

#### CRITIQUE.

WRIGHT, T. D. (Captain and Inside-right). A strong and forceful player with a strong shot. With better support from the rest of the forwards a different story would be written. He has made an excellent captain. The School will be sorry to lose him and eager to wish him well in his new career.

MELROSE, W. (Vice-Captain and Goalkeeper). Quite the best goalkeeper the School has had in the last twenty-five years. His judgment is good and his running out well-timed. Has a good kick and is extremely difficult to beat.

PYNE, C. W. R. (Right-back). His excellent positioning and strong tackle make him a useful full-back, but his kicking is weak.

COHEN, D. (Left-back). Has proved a consistent and reliable full-back, and his inclusion steadies the defence considerably, but he is too easily harassed into kicking out of play.

LYNCH, S. (Right-half). A useful attacking wing-half whose work in defence is non-existent. He would probably make a better inside-forward.

KAUFMAN, D. (Centre-half). Although small, he effectively mastered most centre-forwards, but his inclination to wander often disorganised the defence. His best position is wing-half, where his energy is a great asset.

GUY, K. (Left-half). A cool and surprisingly strong wing-half who should learn the value of recovery in defence. Dribbles well and can play equally well at inside or outside-left.

ISHERWOOD, K. H. C. (Outside-right). Proved disappointing after his early promise, seems afraid of a big defender, and his centres lack direction; improved in the second half of the season although he played in many unusual positions.

ADAMS, D. J. (Centre-forward). His powerful shot and strong running have brought him many goals, but his left foot shooting is weak. Is utterly fearless, but his positional play lacks imagination.

BARRINGTON, H. A. (Inside-left). A small but clever forward who began well but lost form towards the end of the season. His shot lacks power and he is too easily hustled off his game.

FORSTER, F. (Outside-left). Was the best of a poor lot at outside-left. At times he showed flashes of good football, but was too timid and nervous. He needs experience.

\* \* \*

### Hockey

LAST season the school team had very few fixtures, owing to wartime conditions, but this year we have been besieged by invitations, many of which we have been unable to accept. Some of these came from Army and Air Force Training Units stationed in the vicinity, and we are all sorry that we have been unable to make their leisure hours more interesting. However many games were played against new clubs, and the team generally gave a good account of itself, in spite of the superiority of their opponents.

The individual play of the team was generally quite good, but it was the team work and weak hitting that let us down. Mr. Frearson, did however, give us many useful hints and the team work improved towards the end of the season. For this and his willingness to referee our matches we all heartily thank him. We should also like to thank Miss Harkness and Mr. Halton for giving us so much of their spare time, and George Wass, who has kept the ground in good condition despite the wartime lack of materials.

The School team was usually chosen from:—J. B. Appleton, S. R. Barter, C. Bishop, A. J. Boardman, E. R. Cashen, W. L. Heal, D. Howarth, J. L. Jacob, M. P. Preston, R. M. Rumjahn, A. Thornley, D. J. Warbrick, K. J. Webber and E. H. Williams.

#### RESULTS FOR THE SEASON.

Played 22 : Won 10 ; Lost 12.

Goals : For 57 ; Against 78.

Colours : Full—R. M. Rumjahn (re-awarded), D. Howarth, D. J. Warbrick, and K. J. Webber (awarded). Half—C. Bishop, A. J. Boardman, A. Thornley.

K. J. WEBBER.

### Cricket Notes

DURING the first few practices at nets last Easter we entertained high hopes of a successful 1st XI. The team indeed promised to be a strong one but the results of the earlier games proved that the batting could never be relied on. The bowlers have often done their job well to dismiss our opponents for quite a low score, but the batting has always been a struggle, a very hard struggle, for more runs. Throughout the season the fielding has been of a satisfactory standard but one or two lapses in important games have had very costly results. Of the fourteen games played, the team has won six, lost seven and drawn one.

Our failure has been due to lack of experience rather than lack of ability, for the team has been a young one, and many of its members will still be at school for the next cricket season. Consequently, we can look forward with confidence to a more victorious eleven.

Under the able captaincy of K. A. Shaw, the 2nd XI has had a more successful season and though their play has not been stylish, it has been effective. Their main fault has been careless fielding which, in itself, can well lose a game. They must endeavour to improve this next term.

The Junior XI has had a disappointing season and they must make an effort to put in serious and regular practice at nets. There is no lack of talent in the lower school and if this is matched by keenness we may look to the future with every confidence.

Once again our appreciation is extended to members of the staff who have given their time to umpiring games both at home and away, particularly Mr. S. V. Brown and Mr. D. Booth.

Our thanks are also due to George for his excellent coaching, sound advice and for the perfect condition of the square at all times.

We are indebted to W. Melrose for his efficient work as secretary and are glad to know that he has already provided us with a full fixture list for this season.

#### CRITIQUE

ADAMS, D. J. A good Captain who was a tower of strength to the side. A good bowler with an occasional very good ball. His experience will stand the team in good stead during the coming season.

MELROSE, W. Sound and keen, he should more and more rely on stroke play to get his runs. Very good in the field.

RUMJAHM, R. A fine batsman who makes too many silly mistakes ; he would be advised to play with more reasonable care until he has been in an hour or has scored a century—whichever is the shorter.

FORSTER, F. A good natural left-handed bowler but almost completely devoid of guile. He should concentrate on the wicket

and learn to control the break. If he wants to become a real top-notcher, he must master the top-spinner.

**KAUFMAN, D.** A very keen player. His batting style seems to be copied from the very best golfers and he must learn to get his head over the ball on contact and to move his feet.

**WARBRICK, D. J.** A very promising batsman with the embryo of a good style from whom big things are expected. He must acquire confidence in his strokes. A good field.

**PYNE, C. W. R.** Kept wicket well—but he should keep the slips in order and his hands down.

**HEAL, W. L.** An often useful batsman with no pretence to style but difficult to dislodge.

**MATTHEWS, L.** A good stock bowler of considerable accuracy, but with a tendency to drop his arm, with consequent loss of "devil." A "parfit knyghte" with a heavy bat.

**PARKER, A. G.** He should forget his theories of batsmanship and hit the ball. Nevertheless, he played one or two good innings.

**CORNES, J.** A very promising youngster and has lots of good cricket in him, but he wants practice, practice, and then more practice.

**LYNCH, J.** A somewhat bucolic batsman who can hit a ball hard when he connects—which is not often enough.

#### BATTING AVERAGES, 1ST XI.

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Highest Score.	Runs.	Average.
Rumjahn, R. M. ...	12	1	*53	191	17.3
Matthews, L. ...	14	2	39	138	11.5
Heal, W. L. ...	12	0	34	137	11.5
Melrose, W. ...	13	1	48	136	11.3
Pyne, C. W. R. ...	13	4	*21	98	10.9
Parker, A. G. ...	14	0	30	126	9
Kaufman, D. ...	14	1	25	113	8.7
Adams, D. J. ...	14	0	23	112	8
Lynch, S. ...	10	0	25	63	6.3
Cornes, P. ...	5	0	17	31	6.2
Warbrick, D. J. ...	13	2	*15	53	4.8
Forster, F. ...	10	4	5	20	3.5

\* Signifies not out.

#### BOWLING AVERAGES, 1ST XI.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Adams, D. J. ...	161	31	412	50	8.24
Matthews, L. ...	148	36	363	43	8.44
Forster, F. ...	57	4	238	22	10.8
Also bowled:—					
Blackman, S. J. ...	8	1	20	5	4
Kaufman, D. ...	3	—	16	—	—

#### FIELDING.

Pyne 7, Melrose 5, Matthews 5, Lynch 4, Warbrick 3, Rumjahn 3, Adams 2, Kaufman 2, Cornes 2, Heal 1.

1st XI Full Colours have been re-awarded to Adams, D. J., and Rumjahn, R. M.

Full Colours awarded to Melrose, W., Pyne, C. W. R., Matthews, L.

Half Colours re-awarded to Blackman, S. J.

Half Colours awarded to Kaufman, D., Warbrick, D. J., Heal, W. L., Parker, A. G., Forster, F.

D. J. ADAMS.

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#### Camera and Field Club

THE Camera and Field Club has been rendered dormant by war-time conditions. Visits and tours, the main activities of the Club in more peaceful times are very difficult to arrange and, consequently, none have been made since the last notes were published. As no expenses have been incurred, no subscriptions have been collected this year.

Several parties of senior members who have been on unofficial youths' hostel tours of Lakeland in the holidays have returned with stirring tales of adventure in the wilds. Anyone wishing to have more information on the Youth Hostels Association, should ask for an explanatory leaflet in the Upper Physics Lecture Room.

The aims of the Y.H.A. are complementary to those of this Club, namely, "to help all, but especially young people, to a greater knowledge, care and love of the countryside, particularly by providing hostels or other simple accommodation for them in their travels." Some form of membership is open to all persons over the age of eleven years, and the Association used to be intimately connected with this school.

Photographic materials are scarce, and films are practically unobtainable, except by influence. Thus the dark room is left with only memories of its pre-war bustle at this time of the year, but the ghosts of happier times have been occasionally disturbed by at least one or two members who undauntedly have used it once or twice lately for its normal purpose. Members might like to be reminded that the dark room is still there for use, and some apparatus is available. The bench has been re-waxed ready for any renewed activity.

Whatever inconvenience we may have to bear now, the normal numerous activities of the Club will return some day when, helped if only a very little by our austerity, the war has been brought to a victorious conclusion.

H. C. BRIDGER.

## H. T. C.

FLIGHT 995.

THE Flight began the school year well with a great influx of recruits which more than made up the losses caused by older members leaving. Training has gone steadily forward, greatly assisted by the keen interest shown by these recruits.

Several Field Days have been held, and though time has been too short to arrange more than one visit to an R.A.F. station, days have been spent instructively and (we think) enjoyably at Greenbank, with shooting, signalling, games and drill.

The Wednesday afternoon parade has proved inadequate for training purposes, and an optional parade on Friday evenings has been instituted. This parade has not been entirely successful, the general attendance being rather less than half the strength of the unit. Is it significant that those who do attend are almost all younger and newer Cadets?

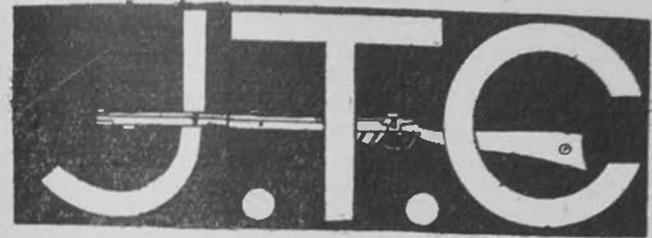
Several members of the unit have applied for places in the R.A.F. University Short Courses starting in April and October. An ex-member of the unit, J. R. Pugh, has just emerged from a similar course at Cambridge. We wish him luck in his R.A.F. career. Another ex-member of the School, though not of the unit, K. H. Barnard, has completed the same course. We send him our best wishes.

The Aircraft Recognition team has had quite a successful season, playing 10 matches, winning 5, losing 4 and drawing 1. This result is largely due to the efforts of our Captain and Instructor, Sgt. K. J. Webber, who also performs the arduous duties of Secretary.

Our sincere thanks are due to Mr. W. Peters for his invaluable signalling instruction.

D. HOWARTH, F./Sgt.

Flight-Sergeant Howarth himself is now embarked upon a University Short Course. While we wish him prosperity in his new life, his departure is regretted by all. We shall not readily forget the quiet, cheerful, self-effacing tact and enthusiasm which made him one of the best-liked, as well as one of the most efficient, N.C.O.s that any corps could possess. These personal qualities of his, combined with a deep knowledge of aviation and considerable organising ability, have been responsible for no small portion of the Flight's success. To work for him was a pleasure; to work with him, a privilege. He will not easily be replaced.



THE condition of the Corps has not been reviewed since last summer. During the past two terms enthusiasm has tended to diminish, owing mainly to the fact that winter is the most uninteresting and inactive season of the year, as far as Corps work is concerned.

Last Christmas term, in place of a formal inspection, Colonel Worsley visited the Corps during one of the normal weekly parades. The report was on the whole favourable, which proves that the present apparent laxity in the Corps is due solely to carelessness and laziness. These two faults must be eliminated next term and every Cadet must make an effort to attend each weekly parade in uniform.

So far, this School year, we have had two Field Days, both held at Speke. The new battle-drill was practised on both occasions. On the second Field Day, however, the Corps were able to practise their drill in three separate engagements, all being carried on at the same time. The defence was spread out along the front of an immense tank trap and had a considerable area of ground to watch. Three attacking forces advanced from a distant wood, one platoon attacking the left flank of the defence, another the centre and the third the right flank. Only one of these, however, developed satisfactorily, the other two failing, not through lack of prowess but because the ground offered no opportunity whatsoever for serious practice in infantry field-craft.

It is gratifying to note that the War Office is now taking a closer interest in the work of J.T.C.'s. Various training camps have been established throughout the country for the purpose of instruction in Weapon Training, Field-Craft, P.T. and Map Reading. These courses are not only for N.C.O.s but also for prospective Certificate A candidates. Naturally, the number of vacancies is limited and those Cadets who are interested are advised to see Captain Hart immediately. In some small measure the camps take the place of our own Corps camps, which, unfortunately, during war-time, have had to be discontinued.

No doubt there has been much speculation concerning the weird noises now heard emerging from Room 27. We must resign ourselves to the sounds and become accustomed to them. The Corps band, last heard in School in 1939, has been re-established, and we extend our best wishes to its members.

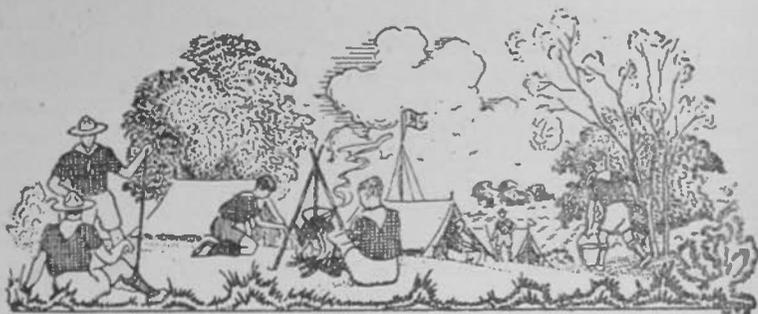
Next term we hope to re-inaugurate P.T. parades after school, which, in view of the fact that Certificate A candidates now have to reach a certain standard of physical fitness, will be made compulsory. Next term we are also to have two Field Days and a visit by the Deputy-Inspector of Training.

Since last summer, in the Certificate A examinations of November and March, 7 candidates have obtained both parts and 19 have passed the first part of the examination.

Mr. Bowen has obtained his commission, and we welcome him most cordially into our ranks. Although we are sorry to lose C.Q.M.S. Turner we wish him every success in the Indian Army.

D. J. ADAMS, C.S.M.

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### Scout Notes

LAST season, the troop had some good camping at Tawd Vale. During the Easter holidays, the Patrol-leaders camped under Troop-leader Mackinnon. Later, during the term, week-end patrol camps were held in preparation for the troop camp which was held for a fortnight during the summer holidays. The numerous bathing parades provided ample opportunity for scouts to pass the first-class swimming test. The excursion to Chatburn on the Ribble and the night operations were two of the troops' other activities.

Regular parades have been held throughout the year on Saturday mornings, either in the gymnasium, in Childwall Woods, or at a ruined farm at Speke. At least one field day has been held each term, either at Speke, or at Thurstaston Heath. One Saturday, a route march was arranged from School to Childwall. The N.F.S. kindly ran a Fireman's Badge Class, enabling several scouts to gain the badge.

Ten scouts did useful work by acting as orderlies at the Coleford Forestry Camp. They did the cooking, and all the regular fatigues of the camp, being formed into two patrols for the purpose.

We were sorry to lose Assistant Scoutmaster Mackinnon and Patrol-leaders Cochrane and Goldsmith in June. We wish to congratulate Goldsmith on gaining his Red and White All-Round Cords, and Singleton, Batey and Finch on their promotion to Patrol-leaders. It is with the greatest pleasure that we welcome Mr. Holmes, who has consented to be our A.S.M. In closing, we would like to thank Mr. Barnard for giving so much of his time to run the troop so ably.

M. P. PRESTON,  
*Patrol Leader.*

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### Music Notes

AFTER a year of inertia, the Music Club was reconstituted in the Autumn of 1942, under the chairmanship of Mr. Baxter. Although, during the last two terms, no radiogram has been available for our use, and though the requirements of a wartime catering system have deprived us of the services of Dr. Wallace, our membership list is now longer than at any other period in the Society's brief history. Our regular meetings have been well attended, and we may justly claim not only to have provided for our own edification and amusement but to have heightened that awareness of music and its beauties which has revealed itself throughout the School.

Our activity this year has been limited to recitals of pianoforte and violin music given by members for the entertainment of their fellow-members; but within those limits we have accomplished much. The standard of performance, if it lacks the finesse of professional musicianship, has nevertheless proved most gratifying; and while, by their public appearances, the executants acquire greater confidence and technical proficiency, their audiences at once make valuable additions to their own musical knowledge and experience, and, it is to be feared, derive secret enjoyment from the facial contortions of our less experienced players. Mr. Baxter's lecture-recitals have been of great value to us all, and have even induced a number of very new members to renounce their conviction that a fugue is a composition "in which the voices one by one come in, and the people one by one go out."

One aspect of our work we view with special pride—the performance of classical concerti. On December 17th, 1942, H. R. Dodd, with Mr. Baxter at the organ, gave an impressive rendering of Beethoven's Concerto for Pianoforte and Orchestra in B Flat, Op. 19, and on April 8th, 1943, we listened to an admirable interpretation, by R. D. Strapps, of Mozart's Concerto in A (K.488). We hope to include at least three such performances in our programmes for the Summer Term.

Our present measure of success, however, has not been achieved without steady practice and hard work, and we count on the

continued loyalty of our members, and the generous support of the School at large, to ensure the maintenance of the high standard we have set ourselves.

We cannot bring this account to a close without placing on record the great debt of gratitude we owe to Mr. Halton, to K. W. Hodgkinson, R. D. Strapps, S. R. Barter, and to the various masters and boys who, by their interest and encouragement, have contributed to the well-being of the Music Club. But above all, our thanks are due to Mr. Baxter, whose ready assistance, tireless energy and painstaking musicianship have been an inspiration to every one of us.

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### Philatelic Society

THIS year has been a successful one from the point of view of membership and keenness. Two competitions were held before Christmas, one during the Easter term, and we hope to have one, and possibly two, more before mid-summer. The weekly meetings have been well attended, particularly by Third-Formers, and since the welcome abolition of "selling" in favour of "exchanging" stamps, more members are beginning to realise that the commercial aspect is not the "be-all" and "end-all" of stamp collecting.

Thanks of members are due to R. N. Anderson and A. B. Austin, both of whom have worked enthusiastically in connection with the library and the competitions.

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### Stream Water

I see the gleaming glory of it all—  
 Translucent eddies whirling in the light;  
 Glancing and blinking, glist'ning pebbles fall  
 In futile hope to curl its swirling might.  
 In strife, in crystal warfare, now aloft  
 Bright gems of bubbles tremble, twist and start,  
 Now sinking into darkness deep and soft—  
 A dreamy pillow for a fearful heart!  
 I fall, and bright Reflection's sun-gat fire  
 Strikes from above, where wind-worn reed-beds sing—  
 Water of rapture, peace of man's desire,  
 Haunting and hopeless, all-enveloping!  
 Soft hands of pity clutch, white fingers gleam,  
 And water dark and peaceful draws me near.  
 To depths inviolate from light's bright beam  
 I sink, to find long-lost contentment here.

A.J.B.

## The Literary and Debating Society

AS wartime paper restrictions prevent the publication of the complete Minutes we are confined to giving reports of two representative debates.

A meeting was held on Tuesday, September 15th, 1942, with Mr. S. V. BROWN in the Chair. A. J. BAIRD was called upon to propose that, "The future peace of the World can only be secured by the organised use of force." He began with a time-honoured exhortation to the Society to beware the wiles of the opposer, who would probably sling something known to the proposer as metaphorical mud, but this merely turned out to be padding and was to be consigned by the Society to some place, or person, referred to as "pot." He then quoted Milton against the use of force but declared that he took the Jesuitical point of view of the end justifying the means. The end in this case was peace and the means force, for to maintain peace you must have a force to keep men peaceful. Organised force had been known during the last two thousand years he declared, and then for obscure reasons of his own mentioned Alexander, the Mongols and Genghis Khan. The first of these was claimed to have, in a way, preserved himself by conquests stigmatised as queer. What the peculiar advantage of this preservation was the Society was not informed. The Mongols, however, were forced to adopt a warlike policy to preserve the Mongol race, again the Society was not informed what advantages were gained by World society from the preservation of this race. This in turn was followed by a brief sketch of Mongol history and geography, which led the proposer on to the topic of standing armies. He then outlined some of the opposer's arguments, presumably to lessen the power of the artillery ultimately to be brought against him, and then somewhat cynically declared that to make humanity appreciate Liberty it must be treated rough (*sic!*). Peace was then defined as an absence of war, and wars could only be stopped by further wars. Declaring that war could only be prevented by having a war always imminent, he passed on to trade, touching lightly on trade routes, black markets, and tramp steamers. He then presented the Society with the jolly idea of having treaties ready perforated to facilitate tearing-up operations and asserted that trade routes had been opened by generals "and such people from Venice and that district." In conclusion, he said that we must put down rebellious elements by use of force and smiling in a vaguely angelic manner he sought his chair and found it.

In opposing, K. A. SHAW sternly criticised the music hall atmosphere created by the proposer. The latter had avoided one of the main points of the motion by talking of the past instead of the future. The opposer knew of two types of force and both of these in any international form must have a central control. To secure unbiassed men to supervise any international police force and make the requisite decisions in each dispute, would be almost impossible, and in addition there would be no way of deciding the requisite forces to be supplied by each state. The world armament firms controlled the executive weapons of force and they would not be willing to sacrifice their interests to the interests of peace. Secret treaties must be forbidden or any such international organisation would be a house divided against itself. The opposer then formulated a theory for peace, which depended on the maintenance of internal peace in every state. Before he expounded this theory he first pointed out the biological aspect of war which showed war to be a biological blunder due to a derangement of intellect or instinct. To support this assertion he produced two amusing anecdotes in which the protagonists were respectively cows and rats. According to the proposer all nations were in captivity and he then recited the rights of Man to prove that a small proportion of society infringes the laws of freedom by owning all productive sources. Then followed some remarkable economics which finally went to prove that the only solution

for war is international economic freedom. An even distribution of the world's wealth would produce a system of free co-operation which would in turn produce free trade. All commercial grievances would be forgotten, for it is only monopoly which requires to carry firearms for its protection. To the proposer no nation seemed to be thoroughly aware of the source of its misfortunes which would always seem to be capitalism. International retaliation was foolish for it would only cause nations to become jealous, snobbish and superstitious (*sic!*) of each other. He brought his speech to a close by declaring that the world must in future establish such institutions as were most likely to produce the greatest social benefits.

K. G. MACPHAIL, in seconding the proposition, once more exhorted the Society to "face the facts" for, he declared, after the last war international affairs had gone to that mysterious place, or person, Pot—known to both himself and the proposer. He demanded to know where we were now, and proceeded to paint a gloomy picture of our present state of affairs. Having shocked the Society by declaring that Britain was nearly beaten, he was henceforward exceedingly careful to antedate all his remarks to a few years back. Federal Union must be given a chance by the nations putting their heads together firmly, to enable them to think out some means of benefiting posterity. His meanderings continued with fabrications in which Japan and dirty work at the crossroads each played prominent parts, but he finally decided that a strong international council could prevent such things as Japan and dirty work at the crossroads. To bring his speech to a close he produced an Imaginary Conversation between His Holiness the Pope, Adolf Hitler, and Dr. Benes, which he delivered with some histrionic talent. During this speech the Society was disturbed by an individual who demanded money from the Chairman. He encountered a well-merited rebuke and retired discomfited.

W. H. FOX began his maiden speech as seconder of the opposition by declaring that to him at least the last speaker had seemed to be attempting to argue against armed force. He then could not make up his mind whether the proposer was an egoist or an egotist, and declared that in the era of Genghis Khan, Tamburlane, "and those sort of people," there had been a state of continual chaos, and force ruling the world even in times of peace had many disadvantages, some of which he enumerated. He declared that the safety of the world depended on the maintenance of international law, and that powers for this purpose must be maintained either centrally, or separately. Taxpayers must be willing to allow their national forces to intervene in international squabbles, for if Man will uphold the law, many advantages follow. Force, on the other hand, creates anarchy and proves that the use of force is a sign of degeneracy.

The first speaker in open debate was W. MELROSE, who again treated the Society to a performance of his tribal war dance. He uttered a tremendous tirade against the proposer and declared that his sentiments would lead him into inconsistencies. After some beautifully mixed metaphors he disentangled his legs and collapsed into his chair. E. A. NIEMAN declared the last speaker's tirade to be totally unwarranted and startled the Society by declaring himself to be about to coin a phrase, which was "passive force." He then passed on to the subject of the Holy Alliance. He said he supported the use of organised force, and fluttered gently to rest. A. G. PARKER thought that there were two alternatives, either organised force or else propaganda for the doctrine of brotherly love. This problem has, however, existed for 2,000 years and we seemed no nearer a solution now. He further thought that the propaganda for good left the major part of the community unmoved and that even Britain was not fit to be entrusted with the sole guidance of the post-war world. The safety of the world could not rely entirely upon the propaganda for good, but we must use that propaganda to organise force to uphold the doctrine of good.

G. E. GADD supported the motion and declared himself to be in favour

of an international police force controlled by the common people. T. D. WRIGHT arose to declare his intention of making a clear and concise speech. He did not succeed. He passionately invoked the support of the Chairman in his view that the idea of war was disgusting but the Chairman remained completely unmoved, so instead he urged the Society to shun the deceits of the deceivers, whom he knew to be in its midst, especially the ignorant foreign element and the Imperialists. He supported the opposition and defied the Society to do otherwise. J. D. EVANS declared that Genghis Khan in the proposer's speech was completely pointless but nevertheless served to point the useful moral that Man will always degenerate into the use of force. It was, however, now highly undesirable nations should quarrel, so he too pinned his faith on Federal Union. The world would have to agree to this scheme after the war, but efficient machinery must be established to assure the continuation of such a system. He supported the motion. D. P. DAWSON, in a maiden speech, stated that on one side he had heard only inconsequential prattle, and on the other quotations from J. S. Mill. The proposer's arguments had been rather more pitiful than funny. He thought that peace would never be preserved while the interests of the community were sacrificed to those of individuals. J. L. A. JACOB, also in a maiden speech, wished to stress the word "only" in the motion. If organised force were used it would take away liberty and sow seeds of jealousy and dissension, and from military conquest there always arose a dictator. The artists and thinkers had conferred greater benefits than the soldiers at all times. He wished to vote against the motion, as to support it would be to deny progress to humanity. At this point H. BARKLEY rose sorrowfully to chide the opposer for following false political gods. He mentioned a certain Sir Richard Acland and a Mr. J. B. Priestley with some disparagement and declared their "Commonwealth" to be genteel communism. After warning the Society to remain uncontaminated he refolded himself in a genteel posture and gently resumed his scribe-like operations.

D. KAUFMAN next arose with a frustrated expression on his face to assail the previous speaker, who had offended by failing to acknowledge the Commonwealth movement as a political party. He then drew a subtle distinction between Commonwealth and Communism and invited the Chairman to tell the Society what his reaction would be if invited to declare war. Beaming cherubically, he also invited the previous speaker to read the works of Sir Richard Acland, and resumed his seat. This speech, however, ended public business save for the two main speakers' summings-up. K. A. SHAW declared that he had never even read J. S. Mill, and attacked a second-rate Demosthenes on his left and a certain crank on his right. He condemned the complacency of the Society for expecting what was to be inevitable and declared Organized Force to be the instrument of pessimism.

A. J. BAIRD indignantly denied that he was egoistical or egotistical and claimed that he had warned the Society against the opposer. Shaking his pencil violently above his head he denounced the Commonwealthists. After a brief dissertation on the duties of the British policeman, he said that if the Society believed in law and order it must support him, and still smiling sweetly and with beautifully crenellated hair, he sat down. On being put to the vote the motion was lost by 15 votes to 14.

At a meeting held on Tuesday, December 15th, with Mr. S. V. BROWN in the Chair, public business took the form of a series of Impromptu Debates. After a few brief words in explanation of the nature of the meeting the Chairman called upon E. C. JONES to propose "That a watch should be set on clocks." He began with fire-watchers, and worked up to his main point, that as watches were irreplaceable they should be watched with supreme care, advocating special training in such matters as their winding up. R. F. CHRISTIAN poured libations to the ghost of Aristotle and quoted him to the effect that a watch

was merely a synonym for a clock. This being so—and such a noble philosophical conception must inevitably be true—there was no reason for setting one upon the other. Besides, he disagreed with the principles of time and the watch. The voting resulted in a tie, but the verdict was given in favour of the proposer by the casting vote of the Chairman.

The second motion was "That Sir William deserves a Beverage." N. L. PERRYMAN, in a maiden speech, was for standing his lordship a drink, but the drink must be hot to warm his spirits—we doubt whether Sir William would approve of this reasoning. Failing to appreciate the delicate allusion, the speaker concluded that as no particular gentleman was specified, a different beverage be given to everyone fortunate enough to bear the magic name.

J. H. PHILLIPS, the opposer, in another maiden speech, considered that such a gesture was an insult. Nursing righteous indignation in his heart he gave a eulogy on the work of Sir William Beveridge and concluded by saying that it would be inexcusable to offer coffee to one so wide awake. The motion was carried.

L. H. WILLIAMS next arose to propose "That Little Women make posh A.T.S." With the air of an experienced student of the fair sex, he proudly asserted that women were smaller than men; that big women looked ungainly, and that the smaller the woman, the better the uniform.

J. R. LITTLE also knew a thing or two about such matters. With subtle psychological insight based on a profound study of the female mentality (or lack of it), he thought that a big "AT" would be able to look down upon a small "AT" and acquire a superiority complex. The Society took off their metaphorical hat in support.

S. R. BARTER in supporting the motion that "Prem fills prim prams on the proms," stressed the beneficial effect of the said tinned meat on prancing toddlers. The sea air he maintained imparted bounce to babies, which was a good thing.

M. P. PRESTON, in his maiden speech, deplored the fact that Prem was pointed. Anyway he preferred Cow and Gate. So, it appeared, did the Society.

A. G. PARKER, flushed with the thrill of forthcoming revenge, arose in support of the motion that "Slugs are a menace to Society." Rubbing his hands with evident glee, he observed that slugs were not pulling their weight. They were living without rations on the filth of the earth. After talking about Plato and virtue he promised to send the rest of his contribution by post.

F. FANE, the opposer, was in the unhappy position of agreeing with the previous speaker. He had not a single good word for the slug, and was his time up, Mr. Chairman? The motion, we are pleased to record, was carried by a large majority.

Full advantage was scarcely taken of the proposal that "Syllogisms be shown off the premises." W. E. RICHARDS cast aspersions on the mentality of the secretaries, and said that he felt very strongly on the subject. G. E. GADD in a noble and worthy speech found beauty synonymous with truth. Syllogism, whatever its meaning, was beautiful in itself, and therefore fit to be retained. But the eloquent pause counted for more in voting than the pious sentiment.

K. W. HODGKINSON was then called upon to propose that "A Jay Bird is not responsible for its actions." He had a jaybird which squeaked. But, alas, how foolish it was! In its relentless and thirsty pursuit of the beetle and the formica sanguinea (commonly termed the bloody ant) it neglected a more human diet. H. COHEN had been admitted, and arose to oppose the motion. With strong leanings towards the common man he upheld, in a maiden speech,

his right to feed—capitalists or no capitalists. The jaybird had four legs, although it only needed three, and a brain comparable with its size. What is more it had feelings for other birds. The Society agreed.

A. A. FRANCE, in another maiden speech, advocated the "Peeling of Barbells on Christmas Day." Forgetting for a moment the odious and invidious influence of Barbell I and II whereby his early youth had been corrupted, he said that bells, of whatever nature, promote a spirit of good feeling among men. E. A. NIEMAN thought that the Barbell was an iniquitous sort of bell designed to encourage smug complacency, and only rung to celebrate an insignificant victory. So did the Society.

K. A. SHAW next arose to deliver a drawling monologue of inordinate length. The motion was that a "Test Match be included in every box," and, in his process of thought, he touched on baker's dozens, the lack of equality, the rights of man, and vipers in people's bosoms. After a tirade against capitalists and a plea for the dock labourer and fire-watcher, he mercifully sat down. A. DURBAND rightly asked, "what about matches?" More matches meant more workers and less unemployment. An interruption occurred while an ardent party man on the left submitted a manifesto of the *Forward March*, but the speaker was able to resume and carry his motion.

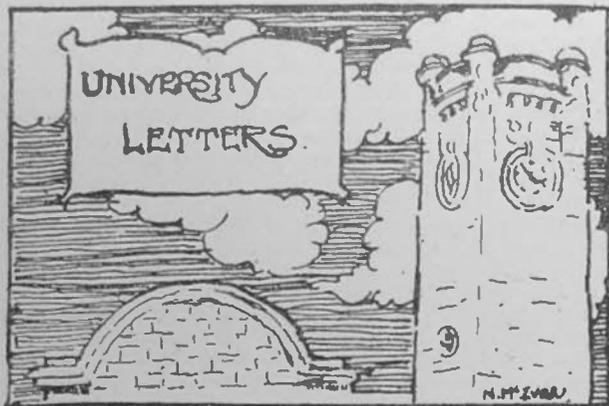
The next motion was that "All gutters should be sniped," and its proposer, A. S. BAKER. If gutters were sniped, he said, there would be no guttersnipes, no boys to sail their boats, and no disease. W. H. FOX thought that it was the lower type of people that walked in gutters, and by his words provoked the wrath of the garrulous and class-conscious element nearby. To spray with bullets would be to cause more filth; and there was the danger of lead poisoning. The motion was lost.

The high light of the evening was the motion that "Tripe-dressers should be redressed." The battle of wits, or rather nit-wits, was opened by D. KAUFMAN, Liverpool 3 was a veritable mine of tripe-dressers, with their padded shoulders and their bell-bottom trousers—what a horror! The masses must be educated; that was the purpose of *Forward March*. Returning to corsets, and the health point of view, he concluded on a dismal note that the British nation was committing suicide. His sparring-partner, curiously enough, was W. MELROSE. Adding to his opponent's description the white silk scarf and the slouch hat, he proceeded to eulogise the dress and habits of the mysterious environment mentioned above. In an accent that might have belonged to anyone from a tripe-dresser to an inebriated lunatic, he spoke of the broad-mindedness and the cultivated tones of those broad shouldered young giants, and with a final appeal to their staunch loyalty, won his case.

Owing to the shortage of time occasioned by misguided oratory, it was impossible to exhaust the store of motions or even for every member to speak. The evening therefore was brought to an end by three single speeches, the first by K. G. MACPHAIL, on the opening of the *Pig and Whistle*. In a chatty speech he drew attention to the advantage of beer drawn from hose-pipes and the merits of the snooker-table. A. J. BAIRD delivered an oration on the receipt of his margarine ration. Remarking on the transitory nature of life he gave vent to a shrill squeak, spoke of Africa, his pet monkey and the Brylcreem he had mislaid, and ended with a peroration on the memories of past Librarian days recalled to him via the medium of the margarine. The ghostly light added an eerie splendour to his diminutive figure.

Finally, Mrs. Roosevelt was invited to tea by T. D. WRIGHT. She was doing great work for this country—and for her own. Her energy, her dash, and her husband were equally remarkable. After the customary encomium on Mr. Churchill, and a few remarks on test matches, he had great pleasure in inviting her to tea—but not until after the war.

The Chairman concluded by reading out those motions which the exigencies of black-out had caused to be left unmoved and the meeting was then adjourned.



### Cambridge Letter

The Union Society,  
Cambridge.

Dear Sir,

It is with the utmost regret that I take up my pen upon this occasion—regret that the task of the writer of this letter should be so regrettably light. It is now many terms since a bulletin from this centre of intellectual activity found its way to your august journal and during this period there have been many fluctuations amongst the representatives of the school up here.

During the last two terms there have been only four ex-members in residence, Messrs. Pugh, Barnard and Barkley, who were joined at the beginning of last term by Mr. Evans. The two former were up taking R.A.F. short courses, the exigencies of which made it almost impossible for your lethargic correspondent to unveil the depths of their private lives. It was possible to meet either—or both—upon occasion, heading purposefully in the direction of an examination room.

Mr. Barnard has been observed clad in a canary-coloured sweater attempting to restore his aquatic conveyance to a rather more orthodox position than that of broadside across the river. Mr. Pugh was rarely to be found in his amazingly dismal set situate upon the farthest flung boundary of Christ's. This was, perhaps, not to be wondered at, and we trust that his outlook upon life has not been seriously affected by his outlook upon a singularly anæmic field of beetroots which graced the erstwhile lawn before his windows.

Both these gentlemen were, alas, doomed to go down at the end of last term, so that only Mr. Evans and Mr. Barkley are left to maintain the old tradition until they too disappear into an unkindly world. Both read English and may be often encountered in each

other's rooms consuming tea and crumpet at an alarming rate, their repast being savoured by conversational delights which at any rate please them.

Mr. Evans does not enjoy the advantage of rooms in college, but is exiled in the bleak waste of Panton Street, which for one term was also honoured by Mr. Barkley's presence before he migrated to low doors and oak-beams in Ivy Court, Pembroke. The former gentleman as a member of the same college, is a member of one of its fire-parties and may be seen—or partly seen—at hours varying from 1 p.m. to 11 p.m., handling hose-pipes and fire-pumps which jointly serve to produce alarming cataracts of foaming water in the secluded quiet of the Fellows' Garden. Mr. Barkley spends some of his time in S.T.C. duties, but may as a rule be discovered in a bookshop or library rummaging for literary oddments. In this pursuit he is frequently joined by Mr. Evans.

There is little more to tell, and we trust that you will forgive the brevity of this letter, remembering that it is due rather to lack of material than lack of will-power.

Yours sincerely,  
SCRIBLERUS.

\* \* \*

### Oxford Letter

The Aviary,  
Cloudcuckootown.

Dear Mr. Editor,

You ask for news. In other words, you ask for petty scandal to feed to your infant readers. But this year their appetites must be sated elsewhere, for here—and goodness knows where that is—there are but six poor victims for my pen.

Mr. Hawthorn's name appears in the list of resident members, but he has no reality. He is merely a rumour. Mr. Hammer, the other august graduate, is like the little boy, seen and not heard. Of him all we can say is that he rides a bicycle with a carefree merriment that is the delight of all who know him.

Mr. Carr has long hair, a scholarly stoop, an umbrella, a distaste for college lunch, and a lady friend with purple stockings. His favourite pastime is forgetting to ask his younger brethren to tea.

Mr. Hayward is reported to have been heard speaking English on one occasion last term. But most of his time is spent in discussing in Tibetan with a Russian friend the use of Armenian labials in the Croatian dialect of Yugo-Slavian. He has revealed an astonishing skill in leaping over couches, eating other people's cake, and refusing to lend his bicycle.

Mr. Craig borrowed a bicycle to his cost: he is now a common criminal. He lives in unbroken harmony with Mr. Christian, the

Glaxo baby, who surprises everybody by his unconscionable precocity. Not only does he dance, he invites young ladies to tea when Mr. Craig is out serving his country. And next term—keep this to yourself, Mr. Editor—he is going to wear a pair of corduroy trousers!

There is your gossip, Mr. Editor. It remains only to ask your predecessor who was so unwise as to go to the other university, if he noticed the result of the boat-race this year.

Yours sincerely,

J. I. KNOXCLAVE.

\* \* \*

### Forestry Camp, 1942

LITTLETHORPE MEMORIAL HALL,  
NEAR RIPON.

ON Saturday, 19th September the advance party, under Mr. Booth, left Lime Street Station for Ripon, where a lorry was waiting to convey them to Littlethorpe Memorial Institute, which was to be the Camp Headquarters for the following three weeks. The main party accompanied by Mr. Smith, travelled on the Monday, and Mr. R. T. Jones arrived at the end of the first week.

The Memorial Institute was situated near a level-crossing over the main line to Newcastle, and commanded a pleasing view of the surrounding countryside. Conditions were relatively comfortable—there was an adequate supply of blankets and palliasses, the roof was waterproof, and the food was good and well-cooked. Local officials were helpful and obliging, and credit is due especially to the two ladies, Mrs. Foy and Mrs. Patterson, who performed miracles in the kitchen.

During the first week a small group of boys proceeded by lorry to Lumley Moor, where they were employed in carting and stacking timber. Members of the main party were taken to Bridge Hewick, where they were engaged in cross-cutting logs into appropriate sizes, and in dressing conifer tops for wood pulp. At first only two saws were allowed, but such satisfactory progress was made that by the end of the week five were in operation. Mr. Holroyd, the Ministry of Supply official was most helpful, and he expressed his pleasure when output was more than doubled during the second week. Over three thousand logs were cut in all.

The boys soon adapted themselves to the new conditions and made full use of the recreational facilities available. On Saturday afternoons there were walks and cycle rides; cinemas and the public baths were well patronised. Indoors there were cards, draughts and chess, and thanks are due to the County Library Committee who enrolled us as honorary members for three weeks. Some boys visited Fountains Abbey, and many attended service at Ripon Cathedral. On the last evening, when all palliasses had been

collected for checking purposes, an improvised ring was constructed, and wrestling and blind-pillow-fighting contests were staged. Eric Barnes made an efficient and enthusiastic referee! Permission to pick apples was given by Miss Rouse, and four members of the party had a riotous time climbing trees, shaking branches, carrying away loaded baskets, and furtively devouring their contents.

The camp was singularly free from sickness, apart from an injury to Huckfield, who proved his toughness by making a rapid recovery. Iodine and elastoplast, however, were in great demand.

The experiment was a great success, thanks to good weather, comfortable quarters, excellent food and satisfactory organisation. The boys worked hard and well, and will look back with pleasure to their visit to Yorkshire.

\* \* \*

### Memories of Monmouthshire

ALTHOUGH a local traveller warned certain members of our party that we were in a "civilised country," we found life rough in South Wales, according to the normal standard of existence of Liverpool schoolboys.

First impressions were chiefly of barbed wire and brawn; these were later augmented by lurid details of the nocturnal escapades of various denizens in the huts. This information was willingly provided by the industrious and undoubtedly adventurous members of the advance party, who had suffered endless disadvantages and hardships to prepare the camp for occupation. It was unanimously voted that these martyrs should sleep in the best quarters—behind, on, and under the counter of a disused canteen (one must not, however, forget to state that the voting took place before the arrival of the main party).

As time passed and experience broadened, we gained excellent knowledge of local contours, inhabitants, and orchards, each respectively rough, rough (and ready), and, copious both in numbers and contents.

At first our party of about 30 members was split up into three parties—one for the work in the woods, one for charcoal burning, and one for operations in the saw-mill; but by the end of the second week most workers had settled in one job, according to their temperament and opportunity. Occupations varied from the almost genteel one of measuring felled timber or the hectic one of lorry loading and riding, to the humdrum niggers' toil of weighing and carrying numberless charcoal sacks, or carting away the never-ending sawdust. Those jobs are not easily to be forgotten, which forced one to struggle along muddy forest tracks, or to wait outside country roadhouses while drivers quenched an unaccountable thirst, or to bend and stretch the whole body constantly for half-an-hour

or more in order to fill a tank with billets of wood, or squat in a little sawdust-filled cavity under a screaming saw while vainly attempting to scrape its useless product back to a wheelbarrow.

We always welcomed the couple of breaks in what seemed an endless day, and these were spent almost always by a fire, regardless of temperature or atmosphere, listening to the choral, or other types of utterances of the Irishmen, with whom we worked and lived. Occasionally the nature of our work was varied, as when a small party departed daily for a locality known as "the Bushes," to install charcoal-burning tanks and to build a miniature railway for the portable saws. Impressions here were mostly of plums, rain, and a somewhat steep descent from the nearest lane across slippery grass. Once we enjoyed ourselves immensely watching part of a tank, which had rolled from off the back of a lorry, careering madly down to embed itself in a stream. Apples, from the nearby farm, roasted in the embers of a fire, proved very palatable at meal-times.

However, the reader must not be so disillusioned as to think we only worked. Amusement played quite as great a part, and two places figured as the most important centres of attraction. One was naturally Newport, the nearest town, where the cinemas were well patronised on Saturdays. Here there were many interesting characters, whom we met, including journalists who openly displayed a profound ignorance of Russian geography in the writing on their posters, much to the disgust and demonstrated indignation of certain of our brethren. The other favourite place was a shack known as Patscaffy or just Pat's. Food and drink partaken of here were responsible for the loosening of both tongues and belts. We also attended two film shows in the camp itself, ostensibly for soldiers quartered in a camp adjacent to our own, though in practice more than half the audience was composed of workmen and boys.

It is strange how this camp life developed certain characters of our company. When we returned to Liverpool, instead of knowing schoolboys, we knew night owls, dormice and moles (all with their own distinctive habits); there were the inevitable card-sharpers, and cooks who employed no utensils other than their tin mugs, and singers of various shapes and sizes. Members of this last genus were wont to regale their long-suffering comrades with strange tales of a political acquaintance who after meeting an untimely end on earth had achieved a great triumph in the nether world.

A few words must needs be said of the Irishmen with whom we worked. Who can forget such characters as the musical Joe Moore, or Peter, the singer of Rafferty's Pig, or even Mick, the admirable driver of "Irish Maggie," a lorry without brakes. Often, indeed, they kept us awake far into the night by inadvertently burning

mattresses or by entering into heated, if somewhat one-sided, arguments with the barbed wire around the camp, but in spite of such small difficulties, we liked their company very much.

Tribute must be paid to the masters who accompanied us, both for their leadership and for the way in which they shared our work. Mr. Halton must be praised for his scouting, by means of which we knew what to expect in our living quarters, Mr. Bowen for his organising, and able liason with Mr. Colley and Co., Mr. Peters for his omnipresence and remarkable eagerness for exercise. Mr. Waterson, our cook, must be thanked profusely for his varied and wholesome meals, and for the way he bore a rather hum-drum three weeks in his cook-house. His helpers, the orderlies, deserve praise, doing uninteresting but very necessary work.

Everyone of us, who is left in school now, would wish to go away and work with his fellows again this year, and if experiences were to prove as delightful as they did in Monmouthshire, it would be well worth while, even without remuneration. W.H.F.

\* \* \*

### Armathwaite

THE camp was situated in a field adjacent to Castle Rigg farmhouse and in good weather a pleasant if somewhat misty panorama of mountains was visible, which tempted many heroes, who were undeterred by the week's exacting toil, to cycle there each week-end. Others, upon whom their separation from the lures of civilization had begun to pall, spent their leisure time in the various cultural establishments of Carlisle, but to reach this city was no small task, as conveyances were few and far between. There are several incidents which stick vividly in one's memory; the daily morning departure, with twenty-four bicycles careering down the hills and round the corners of the road to the working site; the acrid smoke of burning rubbish; the back-aching toil of wielding a saw, whose blade is trapped with exasperating frequency; the tractor, and the workmen whose feats of strength aroused general amazement; and—cheese. One remembers the bull whose matutinal bellows awoke the orderlies, and the cow which lost its way among the tents. Even the "ruined monastery," once seen, cannot be forgotten. The camp leaders deserve our thanks as also the advance party, for their labours. If one's behaviour depends on the food one eats, the vitality of the campers was itself a proof of the success which Mr. S. V. Brown achieved in his rôle of cook. Finally, the continual aid and generosity of Mrs. Lister and Mr. Threlkeld were warmly appreciated, and we would express to them our sincere gratitude for all their efforts to make our stay at Castle Rigg as pleasant as they did. K.W.H.

## The L. I. Agricultural Camp

THE camp was unfortunately situated in a rather out-of-the-way place called Lower Withington. The nearest station, Goosetrey, was three miles away; there was no bus service, and those without cycles had either to walk to work or go on a lorry.

Lower Withington consisted of a general store, a row of houses, a church, a chapel, a school and the Parish Hall, where we were billeted. No water was available, except for a certain quantity in a water-butt, where we washed, and in consequence our orderlies had to rise earlier than the rest of us to fetch water from the school.

The work was potato-picking. It was not hard, and our lot was made easier by the kindness of the four farmers who employed us.

For the first two weeks Mr. Hart was in charge; we have to thank him for his skill in running the camp and for the excellent food he procured. Our sincere thanks are also due to Mr. Watson, who took charge during the third week, to Mrs. Swindle, for her remarkable cooking, and last, but not least, to Mr. Hall and Mr. R. Brearley, for helping the masters to make our stay more lively and enjoyable.

\* \* \*

## Farming in Anglesey

LAST summer, over one-third of the School in Bangor went to the farm camp at Valley to assist in harvesting the crops, which were excessively large. Mr. Young, who originated and organised the farming scheme had thought of holding a farming camp in other places including Shrewsbury and Cemaes Bay, Anglesey, before he finally decided to hold it at Valley, a small struggling village about two miles from Holyhead.

During their stay at Valley, the campers were housed in one of the new Ministry of Agriculture hostels. As most of the work lay outside the environments of Valley, nineteen bicycles which the campers had brought provided an extremely pleasant method of going to and from work. Those whose work took them a great distance from Valley went on a lorry which called regularly each morning at the hostel. The campers were divided into working parties which were assigned to farmers in need of labour. Work went on for eight hours a day (with a short welcome break for lunch) for five and a half days a week. It is calculated that 4,400 "man-hours" of work were put in by the campers, taking into account days when bad weather prevented work.

The work consisted mainly of "stooking" or stacking sheaves, and potato picking, although two unfortunate campers were given the task of shifting a manure heap! The difficulty in "stooking" some fields was how to grapple the thistles which were intermingled

with the sheaves. In one field the thistles were so numerous that pitchforks had to be used.

As labour was short, the parties went to work on farms in many places, including Bordorgan, Llanddensant, Llanbabo, Rhoscolyn, Cemaes Bay, Llanfair P.G. and Valley. C. R. Evans devised a small symposium to celebrate the successful completion of a fortnight's farm work.

The School in Bangor has already been invited to hold a second farming camp at Shrewsbury next summer. It is sincerely hoped that our second farm camp will be as successful and well attended as that first camp at Valley.

COLIN ATHERTON.

\* \* \*

## Rational Savings

THE School National Savings Group has now been working for over three years and during that time just under £4,000 has been invested in Savings Certificates.

The School Group had a small start when we were evacuated to Bangor, just £50 being saved in the four months before the main body of the School returned to Liverpool. Since then, however, the group has grown both in number of pupils joining and the amount saved per week, the latter amounting to an average of £45 per week during the last term. This is good progress but the picture has its dark side. It becomes very clear when I examine the source of the weekly collections that the Upper School is not pulling its weight and also the number of boys who purchase Saving Stamps every week is far too small. From the Fifth Form and up there are now over 250 boys and the average weekly number purchasing Savings Stamps has been 12 during the last term; the Sixth Forms are especially remiss in this respect. In the School at Liverpool there are just over 600 boys of whom 540 have bought Certificates through the School Group, yet the weekly number of savers rarely rises above 150. Don't you think it's about time that *you* became a regular saver?

J.H.B.

\* \* \*

## The Coat

THE engine of Jack Benson's motor-cycle spluttered and stopped. Wondering what the trouble was, Jack leapt off, only to find, to his disgust, that a hole in the tank had left him without petrol. He had noticed a large house nearby, and now, hoping to find a telephone, or replenish his supply of fuel, he opened the gate, and wheeled his cycle up the drive. He knocked loudly at the front door, but only the echoes answered him. Puzzled by the eerie silence all around him, Jack pushed the door, which yielded to his touch. Intrigued, he stepped inside, and was astonished to see that all the floor and furniture was covered with dust.

On a peg in the hall hung an old army greatcoat; as he passed,

he noticed what appeared to be a bullet-hole in the back of it, and a curious dark-red stain.

It was raining heavily now outside, and Jack decided that, as the place seemed unoccupied, he would spend the night there. He passed through a door on the left, and, finding a small room with sticks on the hearth, set about lighting a fire.

Suddenly the door opened, and—oh, horror! the coat lurched in, though there was no breeze and no human agency which could have moved it. Slowly, inexorably, it advanced towards him.

With a wild cry, Jack seized the poker, and hurled it at the coat, which collapsed. Quickly, he leapt over the huddled mass of material, fled from the old house, and did not pause until he reached the village eight miles away.

If any one needs a motor cycle, he will find it in the ancient porchway of that house. Jack would not retrieve it for a fortune.

J.B.G. IIIc.

\* \* \*

### Einherion

Come, my Lord Bishop, come away with me  
Far from the heartless tyranny of Time  
To ages long-forgotten. See, a hall  
O'erhung with thick, embroider'd tapestries,  
So that no ray from slowly waking Dawn  
May make profane intrusion; where the roof  
Broods deliquescent, and the floors below  
Are shrouded with the misty cloak of Night.  
Look closer, see, a form with outstretched arms  
Cries loudly in the awful solitude,  
"Lord of the Ravens, mighty Odin, hear!  
Thou, who, upon the mountain's pinnacles  
Among the gleaming meteors of Night,  
Standest, the Guardian of Valhalla's gates;  
Or on thy shield reclinest in the clouds  
Amid the spirits of long-perished men—  
Grant us Thy victory this fateful hour,  
And let thy shield of battle dance before  
Thy warriors, as, in the morn, the Sun  
Discharges scintillating shafts of fire  
Upon the hateful demons of the night!"  
Thus spoke the suppliant, and all around  
The hall re-echoed. Then a haunting peace  
More dreadful than the echoes covered all.  
It seemed that formless shadows of the dead  
Which walked the hall throughout its awful length  
Bowed low in reverential sympathy.  
See, my Lord Bishop, now the Dawn is nigh.  
Let us away to taste the fresh morn's breeze.  
What? Are you pensive? Can it be that still  
You scorn the pagan's pompous rhapsodies?—A.J.B.

### The Man with the Sense of Humour

I SUPPOSE it was my irrepressible sense of humour which urged me to do it; had I used any foresight I would never have even considered the idea.

You see, in my own way I am something of an adventurer. I enjoy accepting wagers, and I never rest mentally until I win them; my little hobby keeps me amused, and prevents me from getting bored.

But I really don't know when to stop.

It all began when I was visiting London two or three weeks ago on business. I happened to slip into my club in Gordon Street when whom should I meet but old George Wingate, a chap I hadn't seen since we were at school together.

"Hello!" I began. "If it isn't old Wingate!"

Of course, he recognised me at once, and we sat down at a table and called for refreshments. Suddenly, after we had been talking for about half an hour, Wingate asked bluntly:

"Have you ever murdered a man?"

I stared at him and laughed.

"Good Lord, no!" I replied. "Why on earth do you ask?"

Wingate was silent for a while, and sat fingering his glass.

"Well, old chap," he said, "I'm writing a book, and it occurred to me whether it would be possible for a man . . . well . . . to kill a fellow creature for no reason whatsoever, except, perhaps, the thrill. What do you think?"

I answered that some men, like myself, would do anything—provided it was worth while.

"How do you mean?" he enquired, slightly puzzled. "For money?"

"Exactly!" I replied. "For money. It's a great attraction, you know!"

Wingate considered the point for a few seconds.

"Yes," he said slowly. "I suppose it is. But you can't mean to tell me that, just for money, a chap possessed of all his faculties would deliberately murder a complete stranger?"

"Yes," I assured him. "Yes, I do believe it is possible. And as for your last observation that the victim must be known to the murderer, it just doesn't hold water. If he is out to commit the supreme crime, if anything he would deliberately look for a stranger, now, wouldn't he?"

"That's true," Wingate admitted. "But I'm sure there must be some reason for a man to kill. It might be that he hates . . . or is jealous . . ."

I broke in, eager to make my point clear.

"The monetary consideration would be quite sufficient!" I said, convinced I was correct.

"Oh! That's ridiculous!" he answered decidedly. "As though *money* would be a sufficient incentive!" Pausing, he saw I was not in agreement with him, and he then added, "You wouldn't do it!"

My adventurous spirit gained the upper hand.

"Oh? Wouldn't!?" I said. "How much do you bet me I wouldn't?"

Wingate stared.

"Don't be silly," he answered at length, a little dazed at my reply. "You may have nerves like Sheffield steel, but kill a man! Pah!"

"How much would you wager that I couldn't murder a man for money?" I insisted.

"How much?" Wingate repeated contemptuously. "Well, the day you prove to me that you've killed someone I'll hand over a cheque for . . . for £5,000!"

"Done!" I said.

Now I told you I was something of an adventurer, and that I love excitement. I also told you I never use foresight. I made that wager more than two weeks ago, and last night I won it; but owing to my paradoxical sense of humour I can never collect the prize.

*I killed Wingate.*

A. DURBAND, B.M.

\* \* \*

### Spring

O sweet and lovely Spring,  
How joyful is thy train!  
How glad the birds! how mild the skies  
Whence falls thy gentle rain.

Now snowdrops reappear  
And life begins anew,  
And Nature decks out all the flowers  
In green and pink and blue.

Dark Winter's past and gone,  
With all his gloom and fear,  
And oh! my heart with pleasure soars  
Now that Spring is here.

DAVID DENBY (III).

## Bangor

### The School in Bangor

THE School in Bangor has been considerably depleted in numbers since its doings were last chronicled in *The Liverpool Institute Magazine*. There are now very few of the original party that "set out to found a colony on the shores of North Wales" (to quote a predecessor).

With representatives of the Liverpool secondary schools we have been moulded into one hybrid, yet corporate, whole. Ours is a double fealty; we still remember with a glow of pride the School in Mount Street as it was, the tuck-shop perhaps in particular, and we have no desire to change our rustic lot for the familiar bustle of Liverpool, except when during the holidays home and clothing coupons beckon.

Bangor still retains its pleasant, cleanly, country atmosphere, despite the many ingressions made upon it by the city; to its inhabitants we have long since ceased to be guests and have become members of the family, treated with friendly familiarity. Nevertheless, we preserve the spirit, and maintain many of the customs and traditions of our former life in Liverpool.

In spite of the many past difficulties, life in Bangor is vigorous and varied. The School is well represented in the Town Flight of the A.T.C.; nor has the Home Guard been spurned by our older members, and the 3rd City Troop of Bangor Sea Scouts consists almost entirely of members of "the Liverpool Secondary School in Bangor" to give it its official title.

Football, hockey and cricket have been played as often as circumstances would allow at Ty Newydd. Chess, tennis and other more private pursuits have not been forgotten; table-tennis, too, is very popular, the School possesses a team that makes up in enthusiasm for what it lacks in skill. We have found a good friend in the Rev. T. H. Vickery, of St. James', who takes a P.T. class, and encourages the more pugilistic of our number, every Saturday morning, at the George Hostel gymnasium. The Sixth Form Society still flourishes and continues to cater for more intellectual tastes. Inter-School debates, hockey and football matches have further cemented our friendship with the County School and with Friars'.

The periodic Social Evenings continue to supply all forms of entertainment from competitions to violin recitals, at which the wives of Masters still wait on us with welcome refreshments.

At the Harvest Camp (held at Valley, Anglesey) we, whose previous experience of farming had been limited, for the most part to brushing caterpillars from cabbage leaves at the College Farm, Aber, spent three weeks stooking corn and picking potatoes. Under the care and direction of Mr. Young, and with the assistance of other members of the staff and their wives, the venture was a distinct success.

Last summer we lost the services of Mr. Evans and Mr. Riddell, whom we remember, the first for his sketching, and the second for his boxing. Our prefects of last year, Messrs. Leak, Brown and Birkett have also left us; the first for Liverpool University; the second, with a classical exhibition at St. John's, Oxford, was, when we last saw him, hovering between the attractions of the Armed Forces and a war-time scholarship in Japanese; and the third has joined the R.A.F. deferred service. Their places have been taken by Messrs. Gibson (A.Sc.) (Collegiate) and Taylor (Am); of the former little is known, since he lives in seclusion from the "profanum vulgus" at Menai Bridge; of the latter, let it only be divulged that he collects quotations, cancels football matches and plays table tennis.

The School has acquired more stability since the establishment of the main body in huts constructed in the yard of Central School. The Sixth Form, however, continues to hold itself aloof; the activities of the scientists are veiled in as much mystery as the experiments and demonstrations at meetings of the Sixth Form Society. Since they are housed at Friars, to us laymen they reveal only that

Their study is of smells,  
And to attentive schools rehearse  
How something mixed with something else,  
Makes something worse.

Meanwhile, the classicists rarely emerge from their lair in the rear of Glanrafon schoolroom, except to execute their wholesale bun-purchasing system at break; the moderns (also at Glanrafon) seem to spend most of their spare time—when not meditating belated replies to Mr. Moore's latest witticisms—in playing table-tennis with great verve and dexterity.

Having exhausted the topics of interest and filled the requisite space, we must now retire into our voluntary exile until we are again called upon to write a "Letter from Bangor." But let the last word be one of thanks to the people of Bangor; without their assistance we could have accomplished nothing.

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### The Sixth Form Society (Bangor)

**A**LTHOUGH attendance has not always been encouraging, the Sixth Form Society has again performed a most valuable function by attempting to provide for the cultural side of school life in Bangor.

On October 9th and 16th, we held an enjoyable play-reading of Henry IV (Part I) under the supervision of Mr. Young, who ably assumed the part of Falstaff.

On October 23rd, a debate was held, with Mr. Moore in the chair. W. M. Gibson proposed and C. R. Evans opposed the motion, "That this house deplores the discovery of America." J. Snow and K. H. Boswell seconded respectively. Fearing to be deprived of the delights of American tinned meat, the majority of the house voted against the proposal.

On 6th November, a meeting was held with Mr. Chapman in the chair, when Mr. Elwyn Jones (Town Clerk of Bangor) spoke on "The Law."

On 13th November, a symposium was held with Mr. Chapman in the chair and C. R. Evans as compère. The meeting was notable for the great attendance and the pleasure gained by all. J. A. Edwards (piano) and E. H. Phillips (violin) gave some pleasing duets. Even the "back-row" was universal in its approval of the eloquence displayed on various topics by P. Sharrock, W. M. Gibson, and C. Atherton. Then Mr. Chapman in his inimitable style delivered some amusing verses from Edward Lear. C. R. Evans gave an imaginary oration by Mr. Churchill on the achievement of victory. Vocal items were rendered by E. H. Leak and Mrs. Chapman. J. Snow easily persuaded the audience of the necessity of a fitter Britain, but A. R. Brown found some difficulty in convincing them that a cold bath could be made warm and chronic asthma cured simply by auto-suggestion. The evening's entertainment came to a close with an excellent supernatural play written and produced by R. B. Chalmers. The parts were taken by members of the classical sixth.

On November 27th, members attended a display of scientific films at the Girls' County School.

On December 4th, a debate was held with Mr. Moore in the chair. K. H. Boswell and R. B. Chalmers proposed, and W. M. Gibson and G. D. Garton opposed the motion, "That world peace will never be secured until Germany is dismembered." Numerous blood-curdling stories about the German "race," told with great feeling, did not move the house to support the motion.

On 4th February, an inter-school debate was held with the Girls' County School Society, the chair being taken by Mr. Moore. The motion contested was that the aim of the film directors should be to portray true life. W. M. Gibson led the proposition and C. R. Evans seconded the opposition on behalf of the School. When the debate was declared open to speakers from the floor, some lively and amusing speeches ensued. The subject obviously provided great scope, for the virtues of "Macbeth," the Hawaiian guitar, and various films, both famous and obscure, were all liberally twisted to the purposes of various speakers. The motion was defeated by 11 to 18 votes.

Before the end of term we hope to have another symposium, and two talks on music. Once again we must thank members of the staff for their support, and especially Mr. Moore and Mr. Chapman, without whose devoted interest and continual co-operation the Society could do its work only with great difficulty.

C. R. EVANS, *Hon. Sec.*

\* \* \*

I passed beside a cottage door to-day  
And glimpsed a peace I had forgotten long ;  
Stillness and quiet, an aromatic smell  
Of wood, geranium and cleanliness.  
And down the long, interminable road,  
Mind's memory, I passed by other doors,  
Remembering.

\* \* \*

### Association Football in Bangor

The past season has been unlucky for football in Bangor, in several respects. Most important has been the lack of good leading players—a difficulty which in a school so small in numbers is insuperable; lack of co-ordination has also been noticeable. However, the First XI on the whole has played well against numerically stronger schools. Fixtures have been very much at the mercy of the vicissitudes of the North Wales climate; Saturdays seem to have had more than their fair share of rain. For this and other reasons beyond our control, many matches have had to be cancelled. The following played regularly for the team:—McCutcheon, Salmon (Oulton), Wolfenden, Clarkson (Alsop), Taylor, J., Askew, Redmile (Alsop), Taylor, W. E., Coker and Perkins, Boyle (S.F.X.), Irons, Naylor, Parry, Rowlands (Alsop), Coward (Collegiate), Woodward and Bowler (Alsop) also played. Matches played, 7; won, 1; lost, 6.

This term a Second XI (under 15) was formed, but matches must of necessity be infrequent owing to lack of suitable opponents.

Once again we have to thank Mr. Moy for his never-failing interest and encouragement.

W. E. TAYLOR.

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### Hockey (Bangor)

WE commenced the season handicapped by a lack of weight, inexperience and a limited choice of players. Nevertheless, by good team spirit and a certain amount of practice, we have acquitted ourselves contrary to expectation. In the Christmas term the eleven did not lose a single match, but since then, becoming more ambitious, we have taken on some tough propositions. The games that we lost have almost always been most enjoyable and there was something that could be learnt from our opponents'

play. The match *v.* Bangor University 1st XI found our team at its best. The Liverpool XI gained a deserved victory against us, but the score suggests a superiority which was not altogether real. Parry has proved an able leader of the attack and the defence has often been a solid rampart in times of stress.

We have to thank Mr. Bartlett for his kind assistance to the team which made it possible to maintain an activity which has once more proved both helpful and enjoyable.

*Team*:—W. Green, R. Nolan, W. M. Gibson, J. T. Williams, (Vice-Captain), C. R. Evans (Captain), J. A. Edwards (Secretary), E. Martin, R. B. Naylor, A. P. Parry, E. H. Leak, K. H. Boswell.

The following have also played:—J. Harrison, E. H. M. Phillips, J. Snow and B. Purse.

### RESULTS TO DATE.

<i>v.</i> St. James Youth Club .....	Won	8—5
<i>v.</i> St. James Youth Club .....	Drew	5—5
<i>v.</i> Friars' .....	Drew	3—3
<i>v.</i> Bangor University 1st Eleven .....	Won	2—1
<i>v.</i> Combined XI St. James/Bangor University .....	Won	1—0
<i>v.</i> Normal College 1st Eleven .....	Lost	2—11
<i>v.</i> Bangor University Men 1st Eleven .....	Lost	0—3
<i>v.</i> Bangor University Women 1st Eleven .....	Won	1—0
<i>v.</i> R.A.F. Eleven .....	Lost	1—5
<i>v.</i> Liverpool Institute .....	Lost	1—4
<i>v.</i> R.A.F. Eleven .....	Lost	0—7

Matches have still to be played *v.* Bangor County School and St. Winifred's.

*Scorers*:—Parry, 18; Boswell, 8; Leak, 2.

C. R. EVANS.

\* \* \*

### Valete

WRIGHT, T. D. Entered September, 1936 (3b, Danson). House Prefect (Philip Holt) February, 1940. School Prefect, September, 1940. House Captain, September, 1940. Captain of the School, January, 1943. Football: 2nd XI, 1938-9; First XI, 1939-40-41-42-43; Full Colours, 1940, re-awarded, 1941-42-43; Vice-Captain and Secretary, 1941-2; Captain, 1942-3. Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1941-2, 1942-3. Library Committee, 1943. School Certificate, 1940. Higher School Certificate, 1942. Arthur Damsell Prize for Arithmetic (Removes), 1940. J.T.C., joined December, 1939; Cert. "A," March, 1941; L./Cpl., March, 1941. A.T.C., joined May, 1941; Sergeant, November, 1941; Proficiency Cert. Part I, April, 1942. Representative of School at Gordonstown Summer

School, 1940; Silver County Badge (Montgomery), 1940. R.A.F. University Short Course to Downing College, Cambridge, April, 1943.

HOWARTH, D. Entered September, 1936 (3a, Alfred Holt). School Prefect, 1942. Hockey, First XI, 1941-42, 1942-43; Full Colours, 1942-3. Library Committee, 1942-43. School Certificate, 1940. Higher School Certificate (subs. maths.), 1942. J.T.C., joined April, 1939; L./Cpl., 1940; Cpl., 1941; Cert. "A," 1941. Transferred to A.T.C., May, 1941. Flight-Sergeant, November, 1941. Proficiency, Part I, April, 1942. R.A.F. University Short Course to Queen's College, Belfast, April, 1943.

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## Old Boys' Section

OWING to wartime conditions, there has been some difficulty in maintaining any liaison between Old Boys. We are always glad to hear from them, however, or to welcome them at School. The following have visited the school during the last two terms:—

J. F. Varey ...	... From O.C.T.U. On embarkation leave.
A. L. Haugh ...	... L.A/c. Probably going to Canada to complete training.
M. H. Speakman ...	... Wireless Operator.
W. Crew ...	... Lieut. R.E.M.E.
C. A. Gordon ...	... R.A.F. Going abroad to complete training (Commission) Air-crew.
Rev. F. Busby ...	... Chaplain. M.E.F.
M. B. G. Arnold ...	... M.E.F.
R. Lyons ...	... Captain. Medical Corps (Crosby).
R. Marcus ...	... Captain. Medical Corps (India).
H. K. Burns ...	... Lieut. R.A.C. (moving about, now in South Wales).
E. G. Bishop ...	... A/C.2. R.A.F. I.T.W.
E. S. Kelly ...	... Captain R.E.M.E.
W. F. Young ...	... Gunner. R.A. Wireless Operator and Driver.
R. F. Evans ...	... Irish Guards.
N. F. Pillatt ...	... 2nd Lieut. 8th Batt. Middlesex Eegt.
P. E. Nicholson ...	... A/C2. R.A.F. R.D.F. Operator.
P. Eagle ...	... Apprentice-Pilot. (Pilot Services).
C. N. Hammond ...	... P/O. R.A.F.V.R. R.A.F.
R. H. Pain ...	... 2nd Lieut. 70th Batt. The King's Regt. Home Defence.
J. S. Parsonage ...	... Sgt. R.E.M.E. On Radio-location.
J. Bryers ...	... U/T. Observer. R.A.F.

J. A. Chadwick ...	... R. C. Signals. I.O.M.
W. H. S. Jones ...	... A/C2. R.A.F.
K. H. Barnard ...	... L.A/C. R.A.F.
W. W. Bird ...	... Lieut. R.N.R.
J. R. Pugh ...	... L.A/C. R.A.F.
G. Hughes ...	... Lieut. R.A.
C. S. MacKinnon ...	... Midshipman. M.N.
B. G. Fen ...	... 2nd Lieut. R.A.
N. R. Strong ...	... A/C. R.A.F. Wireless Operator.
R. V. Olsen ...	... 2nd Lieut. R.A.
A. M. Edgar ...	... Private. Liverpool Scottish.
A. J. Morgan ...	... L/C. R. Corps Signals.
J. Rutter ...	... G.S.C.
C. J. Watson ...	... R.A.F.
R. G. Carter ...	... Private. Black Watch.
R. Butler ...	... O.B.E. Army.
R. Atherton ...	... O/Tel. R.N.
E. H. Richardson ...	... Staff Sergt. R.A.O.C. British Army Staff, Washington, D.C., U.S.A.
A. L. Davis ...	... 2nd Lieut. West Yorkshire Regt. No. 5 (N.C.) Battalion, M.E.F.
R. G. Wright ...	... Royal Signals. M.E.F.

We congratulate Pilot-Officer R. E. G. Hutchison, R.A.F.V.R., who has been awarded the D.F.C. for gallantry during raids on Berlin.

The School is very well represented among the highlights of the B.B.C., for besides the ubiquitous Arthur Askey, there is Professor Lindley Fraser, renowned authority on German affairs, who, in addition to his broadcasts in the European Service, gives occasional Sunday evening talks. Robert Robinson is an announcer, and we are pleased to see that the purely scholastic side of the Institute is represented on the Brains Trust in the person of Mr. James Laver. To all we offer congratulations.

At the time of going to press we hear that the former Headmaster, the Rev. H. H. Symonds, underwent an operation in a Liverpool nursing home on April 21st. All Old Boys will wish him a speedy and complete recovery.

From Mr. A. W. Blundell, of Falkner Street, Liverpool, comes news of the late Canon Banks, who came to the School with his two brothers, Gordon and Antony, about 1883-4, and whose father, Mr. J. R. Banks, was also an Old Boy. On December 21st, 1942, Canon Banks was taken ill on his way to church, and died next day. He was in charge of a mission church at Whitefish Falls, Ontario, after a very eventful career: eight years he spent in the Canadian

Bank of Commerce, afterwards returning to England, when he proceeded to Jesus College, Oxford. His studies were continued at Trinity College, Toronto, and at Bishop's College, Lennoxville, Quebec. He was ordained in 1905, and served for several years in the diocese of Algoma, and later in the dioceses of Ottawa, Vermont and Fredericksted. On a number of occasions he came over to England in connexion with his S.P.G. duties, and lectured extensively for that society. We were deeply grieved to learn of his tragically sudden death.

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### Acknowledgments

THE Editor wishes to acknowledge receipt of the following contemporaries, and to apologise for any chance omissions: The City of London School Magazine (December, 1942, and April, 1943), St. Francis Xavier's College Magazine, *The Caldeian*, *The Quarry*, The Holt High School Magazine, *The Wallaseyan*, *Pincerna*.

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### Non Nobis Solum . . .

What do we long for in this life of ours  
 But to be known, for just one other soul  
 To look at us and know us for ourselves,  
 That so we need not act or make device  
 That we are this or that, but dare to live  
 Just as we are, nor fear the loneliness  
 That none of us is great enough to bear.

Oh, but the pity of it all, to see  
 Men striving to encase themselves with gold,  
 With haughty mansions or with learned work,  
 For ever trying to uphold themselves alone,  
 Then sit in sullen gloom and wait in vain  
 For any one to love the man within.

The pity of it all, the mad futility.  
 So it goes on: we build an outer shell,  
 Then marvel all men cannot see within  
 And love the very self we seek to hide.  
 It is our greatest curse, we dare not be  
 The mirror of the beauty we perceive.