

# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE

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Editor - - - G. E. GADD

Deputy Editor - J. R. LITTLE

## CONTENTS

	<i>Page</i>
IN MEMORIAM . . . . .	4
EDITORIAL . . . . .	5
CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR . . . . .	6
VALETE . . . . .	7
END OF TERM . . . . .	8
HOUSE NOTES . . . . .	8
ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL . . . . .	10
CRICKET NOTES . . . . .	16
HOCKEY NOTES . . . . .	18
FIVES NOTES . . . . .	19
A.T.C. . . . .	20
J.T.C. . . . .	21
SCOUT NOTES . . . . .	22
"MINIMUS SED MAXIMUS" . . . . .	23
JUNIOR LIBRARY . . . . .	24
LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY . . . . .	25
MUSIC CLUB NOTES . . . . .	25
MUSICAL ACTIVITIES . . . . .	26
PHILATELIC SOCIETY . . . . .	27
"VAN DIEMAN'S SHIP" . . . . .	28
NATIONAL SAVINGS . . . . .	28
CYCLING IN DERBYSHIRE . . . . .	28
SCHOOL SPORTS DAY, 1944 . . . . .	29
A TALK BY THE BISHOP OF NEW GUINEA . . . . .	31
"SKIPPER QUAIN" . . . . .	32
THE AGRICULTURAL CAMP, 1944 . . . . .	32
UNIVERSITY LETTERS . . . . .	33
"YOUTH TO YOUTH" . . . . .	38
PLAY CRITICISMS . . . . .	38
CHRISTMAS AT THE G.P.O. . . . .	41
BANGOR LETTER . . . . .	42
PREFECT'S LETTER . . . . .	43
OLD BOYS' SECTION . . . . .	46
ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS . . . . .	48

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## In Memoriam

It is with profound regret that we record the deaths on active service of the following Old Boys:—

- Captain W. C. Davies (1928-29).
- Lieutenant A. L. Davis (1931-35).
- Flight-Lieut. C. N. Hammond, D.F.C. (1932-36).
- Squadron-Leader E. T. Owen (1923-28).
- Lieutenant M. P. Varey, R.A. (1933-40).

## Editorial

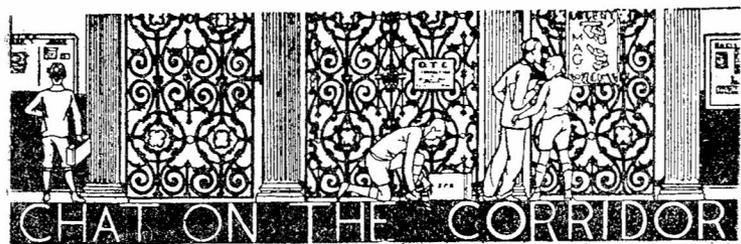
FACED with the necessity of composing this prefatory article, we have discovered to our vexation that the Editorial Muse is inaudible, and, inwardly railing at the tradition which demands such exertion from us, we find ourselves desperately searching for something to say.

We could expatiate upon the vigorous activities of the School, upon its work, its games, and institutions. We prefer, however, to let the following pages speak for themselves and leave the reader to deduce that the School has worthily maintained its great reputations in all these respects.

School-life in Liverpool has returned in nearly every way to its peace-time tempo. Our numbers continue to grow; indeed we now seem to fill to overflowing even our vast and rambling building which so ornaments Mount Street. The small group in Bangor, now returning to Liverpool, has also continued to flourish, as the pages of this Magazine testify. That the spirit of the School should prove so resurgent and triumphant over all its many war-time difficulties is a matter of which we may be justly proud, and reflects the greatest credit upon the teaching staff and boys alike.

It must be admitted that this issue of the Magazine, in common with others of its war-time predecessors, is more an historical account than a literary effusion. War-time space restrictions, and the bashful modesty of the average Institute scholar, whose aversion to appearing in print is the despair of every Magazine editor, account for this. Under these circumstances our gratitude to those heroes who have submitted contributions, whether successfully or not, is all the greater.

In the previous issue the Editor expressed his faith that the School would prove worthy of its splendid heritage. That his belief has been amply justified during the past months is witnessed by these pages. We feel confident that it will continue thus.



OUR sister school, Blackburne House, is this year celebrating its centenary. We, the members of the High School for Boys, send our hearty congratulations, and hope that she may win even more fame in our city in the second century of her life, than she has in the first. The congratulations of the school, in the form of an illuminated address, were sent to Blackburne House on Friday, the 14th of July. The address, written in Latin, was beautifully inscribed by Mrs. Bryan.

At the beginning of our new School Year we welcome Mr. Moore, Mr. Moy, Mr. Naylor, and Mr. Young, who have returned to us from Bangor, together with three new additions to the staff, Mrs. M. G. Cook, B.A., Mrs. P. J. Grimes, and Miss M. Morris.

We are very sorry to lose Mr. R. T. Jones, who leaves us for an appointment at Chester. He has been extremely popular, and has taken an active part in School activities, particularly in the arduous duties of School Librarian, and in connection with our A.T.C. Squadron. We wish him every success and happiness in his new post.

At the end of last term we reluctantly said good-bye to Mrs Bryan, Mrs. Evans and Miss Sheridan, who, although they have not been with us very long, have played their part in the corporate life of the school. To all of them we wish the best of success in the future.

Congratulations to Mr. Haig on the birth of a daughter!

Congratulations also to R B. Chalmers who has won a Senior Scholarship to Brasenose College, Oxford, and to D. J. Warbrick who has obtained an Exhibition in Classics to Pembroke College, Cambridge.

As we write, Mr. Hillman is in hospital, having treatment for his leg. We hope that this will be successful, and that he will soon be back among us.

## Valete!

MELROSE, W. Entered April, 1934, Form K (Danson). Transferred to Owen. House Prefect 1942. House Captain 1942-3-4. School Prefect 1942. Vice-Captain of the School 1943. Head Boy 1943-4. Literary and Debating Society Committee 1941-2-3-4. First Eleven Football. Shield Team 1941-2-3-4. Full Colours 1941. Re-awarded 1942-3-4. Vice-Captain and Secretary 1942-3. Captain 1943-4. First Eleven Cricket 1941-2-3-4. Full Colours 1942. Re-awarded 1943-4. Vice-Captain and Secretary 1942-3. Captain 1944. Netball Captain 1943-4. J.T.C., joined 1941. Certificate A. Part I, April, 1943. Part II, November, 1942. L/Cpl., November, 1942. Corporal, July, 1943. Saighton Camp P.T. Course, July, 1943. L/Sgt., September, 1943. Transferred to the A.T.C., November, 1943, Sergeant. School Certificate, 1941. Higher School Certificate, 1943. Samuel Booth Prize for English Literature, 1943.

WARBRICK, D. J. Entered 1937 (3b Tate). School Prefect 1942-4. House Captain 1943. Vice-Captain of School 1944. Literary and Debating Society Committee 1943-4. Secretary of Sixth Form Society 1943-4. Hockey, 1st, 1940-1-2-3-4. Half-Colours 1942. Full Colours 1943. Re-awarded 1944, Captain 1943-4. Cricket, 2nd XI 1940, 1st XI 1941-2-3-4. Half-Colours 1942, Re-awarded 1943. Full Colours 1944. J.T.C., joined April, 1940. Certificate A, Part I, April, 1942. L/Cpl., April, 1942. Certificate A, Part II, June, 1942. Cpl., July, 1942. L/Sgt., August, 1942. Sgt., December, 1942. C.S.M., September, 1943. School Certificate, July, 1941. Higher School Certificate July, 1943. Open Exhibition in Classics to Pembroke College, Cambridge, March, 1944.

PYNE, C. W. R. Entered September, 1937 (Form 3a, Alfred). House Prefect, 1942. School Prefect, 1943. Football: Captain 3rd XI, 1940-1. 1st XI, 1941-2-3-4. Half-Colours, 1941-2. Full Colours, 1942. Re-awarded, 1943. Vice-Captain and Secretary, 1943-4. Cricket: 2nd XI, 1940. 1st XI, 1941-2-3-4. Half-Colours, 1941. Full Colours, 1942. Re-awarded, 1943-4. Vice-Captain and Secretary, 1944. School Certificate, 1942. J.T.C., joined 1941. Certificate A, Part I, 1942, October. Certificate A, Part II, 1943 June. L/Cpl, June, 1943. Cpl., September, 1943. Saighton Camp P.T. Course, July, 1943. Transferred to A.T.C., November, 1943, Corporal. Higher School Certificate 1944.

## End of Term

ON the last day of the Summer Term there was a short speech ceremony. The Headmaster distributed the prizes for the year 1942-3, and members of the J.T.C. and A.T.C., who had recently passed their Certificate "A" examinations and Proficiency Tests respectively, had their certificates given to them. Winners of the 1943-4 foundation prizes were announced, as were the names of those who had been awarded athletics or sports colours, and half-colours in that year. The sports cups and trophies were also distributed, together with the House Championship Shields.

The Headmaster then announced that the Head Boy, W. Melrose, was leaving. The school had been a better place for his presence, he said. Then the Old Head Boy mounted the platform and handed his gown of office to his successor, M. P. Preston. Similarly the old Vice-Captain of the School, D. J. Warbrick, who was also leaving, gave his gown to the new, N. S. Howlett. The newly-instituted officers then took their traditional places on the first bench.

Finally, after the usual short service, the Headmaster dismissed a School eagerly anticipating a seven weeks' respite from work.

\* \* \*

## House Notes

ALFRED.

THE results of the House's exertions this year stand out in marked contrast to the complete success of 1942-43. The Senior Football team, after reaching the inter-team final, was unfortunate to be beaten, whilst in the Cricket Final the team played hard before accepting defeat by a strong and experienced Owen side. Our Juniors also have met with little success in these two spheres. The results of the Chess and Fives Competitions were disappointing but give grounds for reasonable optimism regarding the future. In the School Sports the House had to be content with third place, in spite of several grand individual efforts. In this connection we congratulate A. T. Jones, our Running Captain, who, by winning the Senior Championship, earned for himself the Victor Ludorum.

Thus Alfred has failed to maintain the prominent position it has held in the School, for reasons not to be found in the lack of ability, but rather in lack of interest and vigour. The enthusiasm shown formerly by the Junior branch of the House has developed into indolence comparable to that of last year's Seniors. It must be said however that these Seniors, accepting the criticism of my predecessor in the right spirit, have this year formed the most successful part of the House. Next year will present ample opportunities for

the correcting of this existing state of affairs, and it is up to every boy to do his utmost to help.

Finally, as both A. T. Jones and myself are leaving the School this term, we should like to thank all Masters and Senior members of the House for their invaluable services, and particularly Mr. Hart, whose untiring zeal simplified our work throughout the period of the sports. To our successors we wish the best of luck, but remember that good luck alone will not reinstate Alfred House in the distinguished position it has held in School activities.

C. W. R. PYNE.

OWEN.

CALLS for keenness are the customary platitudes which usually compose House notes. One section of the House is singled out for criticism, and trite appeals are made to it to support the House in its activities. In this respect these notes are departing from the common procedure, for there are no criticisms to be levelled. The House has had a magnificent year. It is unprecedented in the annals of House Competitions that one House should carry off all the trophies in a single year, yet this year Owen have triumphed in all branches of the Competition. The Horsfall Cups for Football are now in Owen's possession, and in the last days of the Summer Term both Junior and Senior Cricket teams won the Whitehouse Cups. The Chess team, under the able captaincy of R. H. Allen, carried off the Chess trophy, and N. S. Howlett organised the victorious Owen team in the Fives Competition. Perhaps the greatest triumph of the year was the victory of Owen in the Sports, when the House won the Middle and Senior sections of the Competition, and the whole Sports on aggregate. In such a splendid combined effort, it is almost impossible to pick out individuals, but Alderson must be congratulated on winning the Middle Championship, and A. P. Parry deserves the thanks of the House for the enthusiastic way in which he coached and organised the Running teams, and for his own brilliant performance which brought him but two points off the Open Championship.

Another School Year has now begun, and the other Houses will attempt to wrest the monopoly of victory from the hands of Owen. But the tremendous successes of the past must have inspired every member of the House to maintain this high standard.

W. MELROSE.

PHILIP HOLT.

THE part played by the House in the past year has not been outstanding. This, however, does not mean that there has been any lack of enthusiasm, for the younger members especially have shown themselves to be most energetic.

At the beginning of a new year, then, there are added hopes for the regeneration of the House's old prestige; it should hardly be necessary to exhort everyone to do his part. It suffices to remind Captains that their teams will need practice if they are to succeed. It is always the case that in the Summer Sports weight of numbers counts most—make sure!

Why not achieve something this year?

W. H. FOX.

TATE.

TATE has not distinguished itself in the last two terms by winning any of the House Competitions. Nevertheless, enthusiasm for the House is growing, even among the Senior members. Let us all therefore strive hard next term, and if everybody pulls his weight I am sure that Tate can then show - although we already know it—that Tate is the best House of all.

D. J. WARBRICK.



**Association Football**

A team which won eighteen and drew two of its twenty-four games, and which not only reached the final of the Liverpool Secondary Schools' Shield, but actually forced a replay, must be regarded as successful. Indeed, the results indicate that the First XI maintained the high proportion of wins characteristic of recent years. This is all the more remarkable when it is remembered that the team started the season with only four of the previous year's team still at school. The newcomers proved so capable that the team

went right through the Christmas term without a defeat. The heavier grounds in January put an end to the run of victories, but the team recovered from its temporary lapses and emerged from the Shield eliminators undefeated. The fortunes of the team in the Shield Final and Replay are described elsewhere: it is sufficient to say that the Shield games merely re-emphasised the faults which were evident in the team from the start of the season. There was a woeful lack of cohesion between defence and attack. The forwards insisted on dribbling and close passing at times when a quick shot might have resulted in a goal. Slowness off the mark was a general fault, and there were few members of the team who could kick a ball really hard. The result was that Prescott Grammar School, with a speedier attack and a more effective combination, gained the day. It is fitting that the team should publicly acknowledge their defeat by a superior team, and express their thanks to Prescott for the sportsmanlike manner in which they took their victory. Both on the field, and after the game, the two teams met on the friendliest of terms, and the ready sympathy of the Prescott players removed all bitterness from the defeat.

The Second XI, despite frequent changes in the team, owing to calls from the First XI, registered a high percentage of wins. What was lacking in football skill was made up with good honest endeavour and keenness, which proved too much for most opponents. Ten wins and one draw out of fourteen games is no mean achievement. The Third XI was the least successful of the School teams, finishing with seven wins and seven defeats on its balance sheet. The talent was not lacking, but the combination was. The Under 13 XI, defeated only once by a much heavier team, has the makings of a powerful Junior Shield team. It is to be hoped that they maintain their early promise.

As always, the success of the teams would not have been possible without the toil and patience of certain individuals. Mr. Peters and Mr. Booth laboured unceasingly to remedy some of the most glaring faults in the First XI. Mr. Bartlett looked after the interests of the Second XI, and Mr. Morgan's optimism has done much to revive the sadly-shaken faith in our Junior Shield teams. C. W. R. Pyne has performed the monotonous routine of offering, accepting and confirming fixtures with remarkably few complaints. To all of them, as to all other members of the staff who gave up their free time to referee School fixtures, our thanks are due.

W. MELROSE.

CRITIQUE.

MELROSE, W. (Captain and Goalkeeper). Certainly our best goalkeeper for many years. Very agile and very safe. Almost impossible to dispossess him once he has got the ball. His supreme confidence, which only very rarely became over-

confidence, improved the morale of the team, although at times the defence tended to overdo passing back to the goalkeeper. A good captain, playing in a position rather awkward for captaincy.

**PYNE, C. W. R.** (Vice-Captain and Right-back). Tackles well, and generally kicks safely, though his kick rather lacks length for a back. Covers up well, with a careful eye on the positioning of his colleagues. His own play towards the end of the season has suffered through over-anxiety, due to the necessity of covering some of the shortcomings of others.

**LOW, G.** (Left-back). He counters his slowness with a very successful tackle, and a determination to remain in his position. His kicking and heading are still rather weak.

**MCNAMEE** (Right-half). Possessing very little style or sense of positional play, his great redeeming feature was a strong shot in either foot. He blazed away at loose balls in the general direction of the opposing goal, and was, therefore, at his best on big grounds where his powerful kicking was a decided asset.

**CONWAY, D.** (Centre-half). Having a powerful kick and heading strongly, he was the mainstay of the defence. He knew how to use his weight and was always ready for swift, effective, interchanging movements with other members of the defence.

**RUMJAHN, R. M.** (Left-half). His tackling was robust and effective, and he seemed to appear wherever needed. His power of recovery made him the most valuable link between attack and defence. On the other hand, he scooped rather than kicked the ball, and his attempts to control a bouncing ball resulted in antics which had to be seen to be believed.

**FRANCE, A. A.** (Outside-right). Small, fast, and extremely difficult to shoulder off the ball. He spoilt brilliant runs by shots remarkable only for their lack of direction.

**ARNOLD, R.** (Inside-right). Tended to work in a diagonal direction instead of heading for goal, and he often held the ball too long. He was one of the few members of the team who could beat a man with skilful ball control.

**BARRINGTON, H. A.** (Centre-forward). An unwillingly converted inside-forward who never quite settled down to his new position. He was content to wait for the ball, instead of going for it, and he delayed too long before shooting. His heading, however, was accurate, and his eventual shot was usually well placed.

**RAWLINSON, L.** (Inside-left). Rather slow, but a clever inside man who combined well with his wing. On occasions he tended to fall too far back, thus weakening an already timid attack.

**LANGSHAW, K.** (Outside left). Until Christmas, the team's most effective forward, with an occasional brilliant cross-shot from the wing. He never stopped trying until the final whistle—a virtue practised only by the few.

**JONES, A. T.** (Full-back). Extremely fast, with a powerful kick in either foot. He tended to dribble too much in front of his own goal, and was all too easily beaten. He played very steadily as a last-minute substitute in the Shield Replay.

#### COLOURS.

Full Colours have been re-awarded to:

C. W. R. Pyne, D. Conway, W. Melrose.

Full Colours have been awarded to:

H. A. Barrington, R. M. Rumjahn, K. Langshaw.

Half-Colours have been re-awarded to:

A. T. Jones.

Half-Colours have been awarded to:

R. Arnold, McNamee, L. Rawlinson, A. A. France, G.

Low, K. Low, C. M. Moore.

#### THE SENIOR SHIELD FINAL.

There was a doubt about the School team due to Conway's groin injury, but at the last minute it was decided that he should play left-half, the team reading: Melrose; Pyne, G. Low; McNamee, Rumjahn, Conway; France, Arnold, Barrington, Rawlinson, Langshaw.

In the first half the sides were fairly evenly matched. The School attacks, however, brought no powerful shots. Prescott's outside-right provided the best movement of the game, when he beat two men, and slipped across a pass for the centre-forward, whose shot flashed outside the post with Melrose well beaten. The latter made a splendid save just on half-time when the Prescott left-winger dashed through the School defence and shot well for the corner.

The Institute were first to attack in the second half, but Rawlinson shot just wide. A Prescott attack brought a good shot and a better save. Rawlinson, the best forward on the Institute side, set the School attack going again but without success. In the last quarter of an hour Prescott dominated the play, but lost two possible chances through poor shooting. The last minute saw their centre-forward shoot on the turn from five yards out, but Melrose cleverly intercepted the ball.

In the extra time period, Prescott attacked first and narrowly missed scoring. The Institute had slightly more of the last ten minutes, Arnold and Barrington both going close. The game ended with the Prescott centre-forward shooting from about five yards, Melrose saving well.

Prescott, perhaps, had the better of the game, but neither side could have complained had they lost. For the School, Melrose was safe and took no chances, and Rumjahn played steadily in his new position, but Conway could never quite overcome his handicap.

Pyne and McNamee managed to control the Prescott left wing, but their right wing had more freedom. The inside forwards worked hard, but they must have wished for a heavier and faster centre-forward; the wingers had a bad day. Prescott were quicker on the ball, and more constructive than the School, but they lacked an effective shot on the forward line, and consequently had to wait another week for their victory.

T. D. WRIGHT.

#### THE SENIOR SHIELD REPLAY.

An injured muscle prevented Pyne from playing in the return game, but Conway had recovered from his injury and reverted to his old position. The team read: Melrose; A. T. Jones, G. Low; McNamee, Conway, Rumjahn; France, Arnold, Barrington, Rawlinson, Langshaw.

As the pitch was slippery from continuous rain, miskicking was rife in the opening stages. Gradually the defences become dominant, but the School should have scored when Barrington cleverly hooked the ball across the open goal, only to find that the other forwards were too far back to intercept it. The Institute defence was steady, Conway showing his mastery of the centre-half position, and A. T. Jones proving a capable substitute for Pyne.

After the interval the Prescott defence seemed to take command of the School forward line, and soon our opponents scored their first goal. Thus encouraged, the Prescott forwards pressed hard, and were rewarded with another goal, despite gallant efforts by Melrose. In the face of a dogged School defence, in which Rumjahn distinguished himself, they scored yet a third time. Hopes were raised when the unmarked Barrington got the ball, but his shot was just wide. Resuming the attack, Prescott brilliantly scored a fourth goal.

With only four minutes left, the game was already decided. While the Institute team tried hard individually, it could not produce the combination necessary to defeat the strong Prescott XI. The final score was: Institute, 0; Prescott Grammar School, 4.

K. B. LOW.

#### RESULTS.

##### First XI.

v. T. D. Wright & D.							
Kaufman XI	Home	Oct.	1	Won	3—2		
v. 43rd Boys' Brigade	Away	Oct.	2	Won	5—3		
v. Waterloo G.S.	Home	Oct.	9	Won	7—0		
v. Collegiate	Away	Oct.	16	Won	5—1		
v. 1928 Sqdn. A.T.C.	Home	Oct.	23	Won	12—0		
v. Alsop	Away	Oct.	30	Won	5—0		
v. Prescott G.S.	Home	Nov.	6	Won	2—0		
v. Quarry Bank	Home	Nov.	13	Drew	1—1		

v. L'pool University II	Away	Nov.	20	Won	5—2
v. Collegiate	Home	Nov.	27	Won	2—0
v. 2118 Sqdn. A.T.C.	Home	Dec.	4	Won	8—1
v. U.N.D.		Dec.	16	Lost	1—2
v. Housens F.C.	Home	Jan.	8	Won	2—1
v. Collegiate	Away	Jan.	15	Won	7—0
v. Alsop	Home	Jan.	22	Lost	1—3
v. Prescott G.S.	Away	Jan.	29	Lost	1—3
v. Warrington G.S.	Away	Feb.	5	Won	2—1
v. Waterloo G.S.	Away	Feb.	12	Won	7—0

##### 1st Round Senior Shield.

v. Collegiate	Away	Feb.	26	Won	3—0
v. 43rd B.B.	Home	Mar.	4	Won	4—1

##### Senior Shield, Semi-Final.

v. Bootle S.S.	Home	Mar.	11	Won	3—1
v. Holt H.S.	Home	Mar.	18	Won	5—0

##### Shield, Final.

v. Prescott G.S.		Mar.	27	Drew	0—0
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##### Shield Final, Re-play.

v. Prescott G.S.		April	1	Lost	0—4
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(after extra time).

##### Second XI.

v. Collegiate	Home	Oct.	16	Won	2—0
v. Alsop	Away	Oct.	30	Won	5—2
v. L'pool Cathedral	Home	Nov.	6	Won	2—1
v. Quarry Bank	Away	Nov.	13	Won	2—1
v. 3rd L'pool B.B.	Home	Nov.	20	Won	4—3
v. Collegiate	Away	Nov.	27	Won	5—1
v. Collegiate	Home	Jan.	15	Won	6—0
v. Alsop	Away	Jan.	22	Lost	1—2
v. Warrington G.S.	Home	Feb.	5	Won	4—2
v. Haig's Works XI	Home	Feb.	12	Won	9—0
v. 43rd B.B.	Away	Mar.	4	Won	6—1
v. 3rd L'pool B.B.	Home	Mar.	18	Lost	3—5
v. S.F.X.	Home	Mar.	25	Lost	0—2
v. Warrington G.S.	Away	April	1st	Drew	1—1

##### Third XI.

v. Waterloo G.S.	Away	Oct.	9	Lost	1—4
v. Collegiate	Away	Oct.	16	Lost	2—5
v. Alsop	Home	Oct.	30	Won	2—0
v. Prescott G.S.	Away	Nov.	6	Lost	2—3
v. Quarry Bank	Away	Nov.	13	Won	3—0
v. L'pool Cathedral	Home	Nov.	20	Won	6—1
v. Collegiate	Away	Nov.	27	Won	3—2
v. S.F.X.	Away	Dec.	11	Lost	5—3

v. Collegiate	Away	...	Jan. 15	...	Won	4-2
v. Alsop	Away	...	Jan. 22	...	Lost	2-4
v. Prescott G.S.	Home	...	Jan. 29	...	Won	3-1
v. Warrington G.S.	Away	...	Feb. 5	...	Lost	0-9
v. Waterloo G.S.	Home	...	Feb. 12	...	Lost	2-4

*1st Round Junior Shield.*

v. Alsop	Home	...	Feb. 19	...	Lost	2-6
v. Holt H.S.	Away	...	Mar. 18	...	Lost	1-4
v. S.F.X.	Away	...	Mar. 25	...	Won	6-0
v. Warrington G.S.	Away	...	April 1	...	Won	4-2

*Under 13 XI.*

v. Quarry Bank	Away	...	Nov. 13	...	Won	4-1
v. L'pool Cathedral	Home	...	Nov. 27	...	Won	13-1
v. S.F.X.	Away	...	Dec. 11	...	Drew	3-3
v. Holt H.S.	Away	...	Mar. 18	...	Drew	1-1
v. S.F.X.	Away	...	Mar. 25	...	Won	7-0

\* \* \*

**Cricket Notes**

THE season's results of eleven wins and three losses with no drawn games looks somewhat imposing, but we should be deceiving ourselves if we regarded them as indicating anything more than a very ordinary season. What has generally happened was that we were able, by dint of a sound and steady attack, backed up by some competent and workmanlike fielding, to get our opponents out for such a low score that even our feeble batting could obtain the necessary runs. And the batting, with the sole exception of Rumjahn, has been poor. The best batsman cannot succeed without practice, more practice and still more practice. The amount of time devoted to net practice has been negligible, and it is this very lack of practice which has prevented the batsmen from realising that the bowlers they have been meeting in first eleven games are little better than, and often not as good as, our own fourth formers.

And yet even when the team was beaten, the margin was small—all of which goes to show the relatively poor quality of Merseyside school cricket at the present moment.

**CRITIQUE.**

MELROSE (Capt.). A very good Captain and a very keen and good fielder. When batting he runs out just as he did when he kept goal so brilliantly last season: he forgets, however, that it is against the rules to kick the ball in front of the wicket.

PYNE, C. W. R. He has scored more runs than he has given away in byes, which is saying a lot. He possesses a sound defence and can keep his head in a crisis.

RUMJAHN, R. M. The best bat in the side, and has been less reckless than last season. Next season he should be very, very good.

HOWLETT, N. S. Has bowled very well all season as his average shows: the best number 11 batsman the school has had for years.

CORNES, H. P. M. With Howlett has borne the brunt of the attack: at times has been quite devastating. Potentially he is a good batsman, but he often gets himself out by sheer carelessness. The best slip fielder the school has had for twenty years.

ARNOLD, R. Has done quite well in his first full season: he does not exactly appear to enjoy his cricket, and never smiles even when he snicks a four between his legs. He must improve his fielding, and put more snap into it.

FORSTER, F. Two years ago he gave promise of being one of the best slow bowlers we had had for years. This year his prowess in this line has made the captain tremble! His batting has not improved as it should have done, and he has too often been bowled with one leg in the air.

RAWLINSON, L. Apart from one very good innings of 64 not out, he has batted very childishly, and has over and over again allowed himself to be diddled out. Has bowled well whenever given the opportunity.

CONWAY, D. Fields very well and certainly improves the general appearance of the team.

WARBRICK, D. J. Also improves the appearance of the team and also fields very well: he worries too much when he goes in to bat and lacks confidence.

1st XI Full Colours have been re-awarded to W. Melrose, C. W. R. Pyne, and R. M. Rumjahn.

Full Colours have been awarded to D. J. Warbrick, N. S. Howlett, H. P. M. Cornes, and F. Forster.

Half-Colours have been re-awarded to E. A. Nieman

Half-Colours have been awarded to R. Arnold, D. Conway and L. Rawlinson.

**SUMMARY.**

1st XI. Played, 14. Won, 11. Lost, 3.

2nd XI. Played, 10. Won, 6. Lost, 3. Drawn, 1.

3rd XI. Played, 8. Won, 3. Lost, 4. Drawn, 1.

## BATTING AVERAGES, 1ST XI.

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Highest Score.	Runs.	Average.
Rumjahn, R. M. ...	13	1	87	320	26.66
Howlett, N. S. ...	7	5	*30	45	22.5
Arnold, R. ...	14	1	41	196	15.07
Conway, D. ...	10	5	*18	55	11
Rawlinson, L. A. ...	12	2	*64	104	10.4
Warbrick, D. J. ...	11	4	32	70	10
Pyne, C. W. R. ...	11	1	18	95	9.5
Forster, F. ...	14	1	29	119	9.15
Melrose, W. ...	12	2	*19	73	7.3
France, A. A. ...	6	0	21	36	6
Lloyd, J. H. ...	2	0	8	12	6
Cornes, H. P. M. ...	8	1	6	14	2
Oates, D. ...	3	0	2	2	0.66

\* Signifies not out.

## BOWLING AVERAGES, 1ST XI.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Howlett, N.S. ...	170	53	315	62	5.08
Rawlinson, L. A. ...	66	12	152	27	5.62
Cornes, H. P. M. ...	119	34	262	33	7.94

Also bowled:—

Forster, F. ...	3	0	12	2	6
France, A. A. ...	5	2	12	1	12
Rumjahn, R. M..	4	0	24	0	—

## FIELDING.

Melrose 8, Rumjahn 8, Cornes 7, Conway 5, Pyne 5, Warbrick 4, Arnold 3, Howlett 3, Rawlinson 3, France 2, Pyne stumped 3.

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## Hockey Notes

**E**VEN if it is not possible to say that the 1st XI has had a very successful season, nobody can deny that the team has always played to the best of its ability, struggling on most occasions against much older and more experienced opponents. In games against School XIs the results were really quite good. It is a great pity that more schools do not take up such an excellent game as Hockey.

The 1st XI improved its play considerably as the season progressed, although even at the end of the Easter Term everyone was still slow at times. Throughout the season the forwards played well in midfield, but seemed completely unable to shoot when they reached the circle. The defence marked and tackled well, but were at times rather careless in passing to their forwards. Despite these faults the team played some extraordinarily good games, and enjoyed all of them; and that is more important than results.

Many promising young players are staying on at School next term, and with them Hockey should flourish. The Juniors are very keen, and in the few games the Under 15 XI played, the results were encouraging. Despite the lack of experience, and in some cases inches, they played very well. There will be more games next year for the Under 15 XI, and let us hope that it will be even more successful than this year.

Many copies of *The Hockey World* have been found in school. There are many excellent articles in them about tactics and the game in general. Arrangements will be made next term, therefore, so that all who are interested will be able to read and refer to them.

On behalf of the 1st XI I wish to thank Mrs. Preston who went to so much trouble to provide tea for us when we played at home. We appreciate her kindness very much.

All who play Hockey are also deeply indebted to Mr. Frearson for his untiring energy in all Hockey matters. He umpired all the 1st XI games and helped with the practices both for the 1st and Under 15 XIs.

The 1st XI was usually chosen from the following:—Johnson, Barter, M. P. Preston, E. R. Cashen, J. L. A. Jacob, McKenzie, R. G. Evans, Boardman, Parry, Appleton, Cornes and D. J. Warbrick.

Full Colours were re-awarded to Parry and D. J. Warbrick, and awarded to E. R. Cashen. Half-Colours were re-awarded to Boardman, and awarded to J. L. A. Jacob and McKenzie.

D. J. WARBRICK.

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## Fives

**F**IVES this term has shown a decided improvement in keenness throughout the school, although at one time during the term it was feared that fives might completely die out, owing to the difficulty of buying balls. However, a new consignment arrived just as the last ball was splitting.

A house competition was played, the results of which were as follows:—

Owen	...	...	120 points.
Alfred	...	...	106 "
Tate	...	...	97 "
Philip	...	...	54 "

Prospects next term are brighter than they have been since the war; we have both the original courts, and it is also hoped that we shall be able to procure some new gloves. It might also be possible to arrange a school match next term, and so bring fives up to its pre-war standing in the school.

Finally, I would like to appeal to all fives players to take care of both gloves and balls, and to see that they are returned the same day as borrowed.

N. S. HOWLETT.

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## A. T. C. Notes

THE optimism expressed in the last A.T.C. Notes concerning the successful running of the squadron has been more than justified by the activity of the last six months. The strength of the unit has remained over the hundred mark, and this has made possible the division of the squadron into proficiency and first-class cadet classes. The Friday evening parade has long been a part of our normal routine, and in this connection we must thank Mr. Watterson who has provided the tea.

The increase in the hours of instruction has enabled an efficient time-table to be put into operation. This has had a marked effect on the proficiency and 1st class cadet results. The following cadets and N.C.O.s gained proficiency certificates in February:— Cadet Boulton, Corporals Barrington, Cashen, Creswell, Durband, Mitchell and Willimott, and Sergeants Boardman, France and Howlett.

Last April we were sorry to lose Flight-Sergeant McDowell, Corporal Dodd, and Corporal Mitchell, who embarked on short courses. We wish them every success in their service careers.

Sergeant Moore has been promoted to Flight-Sergeant to replace Flight-Sergeant McDowell.

We now have to say good-bye to Mrs. Evans, whom we thank for her invaluable work as secretary to the unit, and to Warrant-Officer Coldrick, who has resigned owing to ill-health. To the latter we extend wishes for a speedy recovery.

The squadron's outside activities have been confined to the

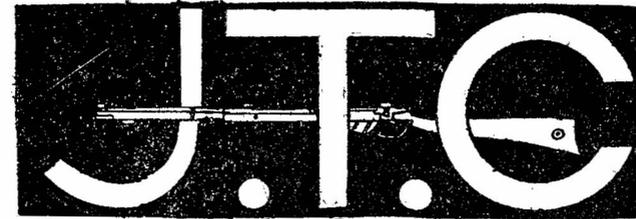
inter-school squadron sports. Here we gained third place. R. G. Evans and R. Shorleson won the junior events in the long and high jumps respectively.

In a shooting match with the J.T.C. the squadron was beaten by a considerable margin.

At the time of writing some sixty members of the unit are looking forward with eagerness to the summer camp at an R.A.F. station in the North. Here an interesting programme of flying, weapon training and the like will be provided by the R.A.F. personnel.

A. T. JONES, Flight-Sergeant.

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IN the Easter Term two field-days were held at Formby. There we were able to improve our fieldcraft, and practise battle-drill. In the middle of the term a very interesting lecture, to which the A.T.C. was invited, was given in the Hall by a Sergeant-Major of a Parachute Regiment. He told us with great vigour of the life and work of airborne troops. After the examinations, regular parades for the whole contingent, held after school on Fridays, were started, in addition to the usual parades on Wednesdays. While the recruits are dismissed earlier, the candidates for Certificate "A" have tea at school, and then continue with their work.

In the Summer Term we have had two field-days, again held at Formby. On the second day an excellent demonstration on the platoon in the attack was given by a platoon from the I.T.C. at Formby. First we saw the wrong way, and then the right way, as is usual. All learned much from such a well-prepared scheme.

For the first time since the war started, a formal inspection was held this term. The Corps was inspected by Colonel A. E. Chitty, D.S.O. First there was an inspection in line, followed by a march-past, and then the Inspecting Officer came round to watch our training. We received a very good report, the Colonel saying that we were a very efficient contingent. In speaking to the whole Corps he laid great emphasis on weapon training and good shooting, and urged everybody to become efficient in this field of training.

This year there is to be a camp for the Corps at Heswall, to which fifty-six N.C.O.s and cadets are going. While it will not be the same as the camps held before the war, it is the first one of any kind that has been arranged since the war started. The fact that all are keen to go, especially the recruits, is a very good sign, and I hope that they all have a very enjoyable time, as they learn what camp life and regular training is like.

D. J. WARBRICK, C.S.M.

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### Scout Notes

THE Troop is at present full with a live membership of fifty, and we have a fair number of keen boys on the waiting list.

At Christmas we held a most enjoyable party in the School dining hall, to which boys brought their own food.

Since the last magazine was printed the Troop has held three field-days. The first was held on February 2nd at Hale Cliff, when members of the Troop did some good cooking. Training in tracking was also carried on, and the day was finished with a cross-country race.

A field-day was held in the Wirral on March 3rd. It was a keen, cold day, but the Troop walked from Arrowe Park to Thurston, where we kept warm with various wide-games.

The third field-day was held on May 10th, when we took the tramcar to Bowring Park, and walked, via Gateacre, to Black Woods, Childwall. A good Patrol Competition was held, during which great ingenuity was displayed in the building of shelters.

Twenty-four Scouts and the Scoutmaster took part in the Liverpool Scout Parade during Good Turns Fortnight.

£3 15s. od. was earned by the Troop on Job-day, May 20th, for Boy Scout Relief Work abroad. This money was handed to the District Commissioner during his visit to the Troop on May 24th, when a Patrol Competition was held.

At Whitsuntide nine boys, accompanied by the Scoutmaster, enjoyed a week-end camp in glorious weather at Tawd Vale.

Meetings have been held regularly throughout the term either after school or on Saturday mornings in the Gymnasium or at Black Woods, Childwall. Considerable progress has been made in the passing of Second-Class Badges, and we congratulate Marsden and Thomas upon passing their First-Class Badges, and we are hoping to see many more before the summer is over.

We congratulate our Scoutmaster, Mr. Haig, upon the birth of a baby daughter, and thank both him and Mr. Holmes for all the ungrudging work which they do for the Troop.

DAVID E. MARSDEN, P.L.

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### Minimus sed Maximus

“The Worldly Hope men set their Hearts upon  
Turns Ashes—or it prospers; and anon,  
Like Snow upon the Desert’s dusty Face,  
Lighting a little Hour or two—is gone.”

THE small, almost insignificant figure of the Dictator, dressed in a helmet, and boots designed to give a false impression of height, moved proudly and disdainfully along a lane cleared by his guards through a great throng of people. They were assembled in the huge square situated in the centre of the capital, and lined by motionless ranks of soldiers. The Dictator marched up the square, and climbed slowly on to an over-decorated, raised platform, whence he delivered to the multitude one of his typical arrogant, hysterical declamations of the Jews and democracy. After this he unveiled the monument, surmounted by his statue, amidst the cheers of his people. This monument, built in yellow stone, had been in course of erection for two years.

The Dictator took a salute from his soldiers and subjects with disdain and cold formality. He descended from the platform, and walked slowly to the foot of the monument, where he remained standing for some time. Then he started the long climb up the innumerable steps which led to the top of the monument. He was to inspect a statue of himself, which had been executed by the artist, not as a faithful representation, but in a very flattering manner; all his good points were grossly exaggerated.

Slowly, its movement almost imperceptible, the tiny figure moved up the staircase, watched apprehensively by the guards. All his private bodyguard had sworn to live only as long as their leader, and life was dear to them, as it is to everybody. Suddenly

the Dictator slipped, staggered, almost recovered his balance, then fell, and started to roll downwards, bouncing from step to step to the ground beneath, where the crowd stood in silence, overawed by the terrible spectacle.

The black-helmeted guards stood transfixed, their limbs frozen, their fates sealed, powerless, unable to prevent the tragedy which they sensed had already happened. When the body stopped, the whole crowd started talking excitedly. A dozen of the guards ran to the body of their leader, which lay broken and distorted on the paving-stones of the square. They found it lifeless, the neck broken. Near the body lay its helmet, and the true size of the now pitiful figure was at last revealed to all.

Two men climbed slowly and carefully up the staircase, examining the stones they walked on in an attempt to discover the cause of the tragic fall. On reaching a step near the top of the staircase, one of the men stopped suddenly. He stooped and picked up a small crushed fragment, and showed it to his companion. They stared at it and each other, as if unable to realise that it was the cause of their leader's death, which had condemned them to suicide. It was a small piece of orange-peel, probably carelessly dropped there by a workman, and not recognised by anybody as likely to prove dangerous. Certainly it had not been noticed by the Dictator, who had been completely engrossed in staring haughtily at his image during the whole of his fateful climb.

J.E.

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### Junior Library

THE Junior Library has been open regularly during the lunch hour this term, and on each occasion Room 33 has been crowded to capacity. The magazine section has been very popular, and our stock of magazines has been increased by various gifts. Several books of adventure have been presented by members, and recently books on stamp-collecting and chess were purchased in response to numerous requests. These have been in great demand since they were put into circulation, so we are hoping to increase our stock in this department. New librarians have been helping this term, and we are always ready to advise members about suitable books to read.

We are much obliged to Mr. Watson, who has expended much time and energy in making the Library a success.

C. B. EVANS	} Librarians.
L. GROSART	
A. H. HERBERT	

### The Literary and Debating Society

WE are unable to publish the usual minutes in this issue, as there have been very few meetings of the Society lately. Throughout the winter and spring there were very poor attendances and often it was difficult to obtain a quorum. The Removes and Sixths were rather apathetic, but the Committee, although disappointed, confidently expects that in the coming term there will be a revival of interest in this Society, and extends a cordial invitation to all members of the Sixth Form and Removes.

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### Music Notes

SINCE the New Year the Music Club has continued its work vigorously, and in all twelve meetings have been held. In spite of an increase in membership there has been an alarmingly poor attendance at some meetings, especially by the older members, but it has been noticed that the Society prefer live performances by the staff or members to gramophone recitals. This fact is extremely heartening and it will, I am sure, be the aim of future secretaries to cut down "canned" music and to increase the number of live recitals. It has also been possible to include chamber music and talks on musical subjects in our programmes, and these series will be further extended next term.

R. D. Strapps gave the first recital of the year on January 27th when he played a programme of popular piano music by Mozart, Chopin and Mendelssohn. Messrs. Halton, Hillman and Morgan gave the first chamber music concert on February 7th; a performance of Mozart's Trio [K.498]. Three weeks later C. N. Rawsthorne treated the Club to a pleasing and commendable organ recital, which included J. S. Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D Minor. Mr. Hosker (baritone) visited us on March 15th, and accompanied by Mr. Baxter (piano), who also played some little-known yet lovely piano pieces, gave a recital of songs ranging from Handel's opera to "Long ago in Alcalá"—a very brilliant and enjoyable performance and a most successful meeting. At the next meeting, H. R. Dodd (piano), the first secretary since the reconstitution of the club, returned to give a sincere rendering of the Piano Concerto No. 1 Op. 15, by Beethoven. He was accompanied by Mr. Baxter at the organ.

May we take this opportunity of heartily thanking H. R. Dodd for all the good work he did for the Society during 1942-43 and also to wish him every success. We can say that so long as there is

a Music Club he will be remembered for his pioneer work in bringing good music to the School.

The gramophone was used only once during the term—on February 14th—for records of Schubert's "Unfinished" Symphony, and two movements of the Mendelssohn Violin Concerto. Three gramophone recitals, however, were given during the Summer Term including works by Richard Strauss, Beethoven, Ravel and Haydn.

On May 15th, Mr. Baxter executed brilliantly a little-known work, Glazounov's Piano Sonata No. 2, and on May 25th R. D. Strapps gave the first of the proposed music talks, speaking on "The Development of the Concerto." He traced its history from the Concerti Grossi of Vivaldi and Corelli right up to Walton and his contemporaries, using both gramophone and piano to illustrate. Then on June 23rd Mr. Hosker gave the Society another excellent recital. K. W. Hodgkinson, Dodd's colleague, visited the Club at the same meeting to play records of P. Warlock's "Capriol Suite." The term ended with records of Beethoven's "Emperor" Concerto, which were kindly lent by P. N. Horswill.

The year has, on the whole, been very successful and it is hoped next term also to re-form the Choir, if there is adequate support. Thanks must be rendered to all those who have helped the Society, especially to Messrs. Hosker, Halton, Hillman, Morgan, H. R. Dodd and C. N. Rawsthorne, also to our Chairman, Mr. Baxter, for all the pleasure they have afforded. Let us hope that next year attendances will increase, besides the number of members, and that more boys will realise the beauties and possibilities of music besides its entertainment value.

R. D. STRAPPS, Hon. Sec.

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### Musical Activities

IN order to encourage the love of music and to inspire young musicians, Messrs. James Smith & Son have sponsored a series of recitals for Secondary Schools by eminent local soloists. Two such recitals have been given to us at the School this year.

At the first, on March 11th, Mr. Stephen Wearing, the distinguished Liverpool pianist, gave us a delightful recital of works by Bach, Beethoven, Brahms, Dohnányi and Liszt. Mr. Wearing gave a splendid interpretation of the four Bach Chorales and a commendable reading of Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata." The rest of the programme, except for Liszt's *Liebesträume* (No. 8) consisted of a brilliant technical display of works by Brahms (Rhapsody in G Minor), Dohnányi (Rhapsody in C), and Liszt (Forest Murmurs and Rigoletto Paraphrase).

On June 14th, Mr. J. E. Matthews (violin) and Miss Phyllis Eley (piano) gave a joint recital commencing with the Violin Sonata in C Minor by Grieg. Next Miss Eley played two solos, Debussy's "Clair de lune" and Saint-Saens' "Study in Waltz Form," which were commendably executed. Mr. Matthews then played three popular violin pieces by Bach, Dvorak and Kriesler, and the recital ended with a brilliant performance of Schutt's "Rondo in Russian Style."

These concerts have been a great success, and it is to be hoped that there will be more in the future. They have certainly increased the love of music in the School and have, I am sure, inspired our few but very keen instrumentalists. May we express our thanks and appreciation to Messrs. Smith & Son?

R.D.S.

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### Philatelic Society

REGULAR meetings of the Society were commenced at the beginning of the Easter Term, as, unfortunately, no member of the Staff could be found before Christmas who had the necessary time to supervise the Society's activities.

In January, however, nearly a hundred boys (mostly Juniors) joined the Society and no doubt considerably increased their knowledge of Philately by "swopping" stamps with other members and by attending the various talks given during the term.

A competition was held which proved extremely popular, the winner being Morris, of Vsc.

The highlight of the term's activities was a talk on stamps generally, given by Mr. A. Lodge, of Stockport. His interesting talk was heard with enthusiasm by a large number of boys, and the Society is greatly indebted to the Stockport Museum for allowing several valuable exhibits of early stamps and envelopes to be used for the occasion. The sad news has since been received that Mr. Lodge died on May 9th.

Few meetings have been held this year due to the lack of interest taken by the School as a whole, and it is sincerely to be hoped that in September the Society will once more flourish.

The thanks of all members are due to the Committee and to D. Cashdan for their tireless work in organising meetings, but above all to Mr. Morgan, without whose constant help and advice the Society could not have existed.

S. R. BARTER, Hon. Sec.

### Van Dieman's Ship

I saw it, yes, I saw it,  
As it loomed before our prow,  
Van Dieman's ship on its ghostly trip,  
As it passed our weather bow.

The phantom ship on its phantom trip  
Bore away on its eerie way,  
I saw the captain stride the poop,  
And the wind in the sails did play.

Van Dieman's ship's rounding the Cape once more,  
And defies the winds and their might,  
The vision faded and was gone  
As day fades into night.

BRIAN MCGUINNESS (III<sup>D</sup>).

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### National Savings

WITH a total of over £12,000 raised in the 4½ years of its existence, the School Savings Group may well be proud of itself. However, since our big effort in "Salute the Soldier" week, the savings have gone down steadily. With 850 boys in school we should be saving about £50 per week, whereas this is just about our monthly total.

As the war is not yet over and there will be need for saving for many months after, it is essential that we maintain a maximum effort. So let every boy buy a shillingworth of savings stamps every week and keep our total mounting.

J.H.B.

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### Cycling in Derbyshire

WHO of its many visitors would deny that Derbyshire, land of rolling hills and green dales, clear, winding rivers, towns nestling among the hills, and weird limestone caves, is one of the most beautiful of English counties?

It was with these thoughts in mind that we planned our tour. The end of the first day found us at Rudyard Lake Hostel after a pleasant day's ride.

Next morning we left early for Ilam, a typical English village close to Dovedale, which is perhaps the most beautiful of Derbyshire dales. A short ride brought us to Hartington, a small town at the northern end of Dovedale.

Thence we set out on the following morning for Castleton, via the Derwent Valley, and Eyam. A picturesque feature of the Derwent Valley is Chatsworth Park, the northern seat of the Duke of Devonshire, through which the road passes. Eyam is chiefly remarkable for its ancient church, with a Celtic cross in the churchyard, and an unusual old sundial. We spent the rest of the day in the Speedwell Mine and Treak Cliff Caves before returning to Castleton for the night.

The following morning we visited the Blue John Mines which, with the Treak Cliff Caves, contain the only known deposit of "Blue John Stone." This stone consists chiefly of coloured fluor-spar, and is one of the most beautiful coloured crystalline stones in the world. In the afternoon we cycled to Windgather Hostel, which is situated on top of the 1,200-foot high Windgather rocks overlooking the Cheshire Plain.

Our journey home was uneventful. We felt tired after battling against a stiff headwind most of the way, but we were amply compensated by the pleasure which our tour had given us.

H. A. OULTON, VI<sup>B</sup>SC.

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### School Sports Day, 1944

THE Sports Day this year had much of its pre-war character. Fine, sunny weather contributed in making the event thoroughly enjoyable.

Some very good performances were put up, though no records were broken. A. T. Jones, the Senior and Open champion, Alderson, the Middle champion, and Curbishley, the Junior champion, must be singled out for mention. A. P. Parry also did very well. Very good times were made by J. R. Little and A. D. Brown. The former narrowly missed eclipsing the School record in the Under 16 Mile by his winning time of 5 minutes 17 3/5 seconds. The latter also nearly equalled the School records in the Under 14 100 and 220 yards races. His times were 12 2/5 and 28 3/5 seconds respectively. To all these we would offer our congratulations.

We are certain that we echo the sentiments of the whole School in thanking those members of the staff, especially Mr. Booth, who supervised the various events and organized the Sports.

Those who attained places in the various events are listed below:—

Putting the Shot (Open)—1st, Conway; 2nd, Johnson, 3rd, Langshaw.

Throwing the Cricket Ball (Under 15)—1st, Alderson; 2nd, E. Lloyd.

- Throwing the Cricket Ball (Under 13½)—1st, R. Smith; 2nd, Yates.  
 Long Jump (Open)—1st, A. T. Jones; 2nd, Rumjahn; 3rd, Blackstock.  
 Long Jump (Under 15)—1st, G. A. Jones; 2nd, P. E. Jones; 3rd, Alderson.  
 Long Jump (Under 13½)—1st, Yates; 2nd, Legge.  
 High Jump (Open)—1st, A. T. Jones; 2nd, Appleton; 3rd, Howlett, Langshaw.  
 High Jump (Under 15)—1st, Quirk; 2nd, Alderson.  
 High Jump (Under 13½)—1st, Langford; 2nd, Ridland.  
 100 Yards (Open)—1st, A. T. Jones; 2nd, Rumjahn; 3rd, Allen.  
 100 Yards (Under 16)—1st, Deering; 2nd, R. G. Evans.  
 100 Yards (Under 15)—1st, Alderson; 2nd, Quirk.  
 100 Yards (Under 14)—1st, A. D. Brown; 2nd, Duncan.  
 100 Yards (Under 13½)—1st Nugent; 2nd, Grant.  
 100 Yards (Under 13)—1st, Kay; 2nd, Pritchard, N. Williams.  
 100 Yards (Under 12)—1st, Fletcher; 2nd, Quayle.  
 100 Yards (Under 11)—1st Sumner; 2nd, W. Roberts.  
 100 Yards (Under 10)—1st, A. L. Jones; 2nd, Percival.  
 220 Yards (Open)—1st, A. T. Jones; 2nd, Rumjahn; 3rd, Foster.  
 220 Yards (Under 16)—1st, Deering; 2nd, Appleton.  
 220 Yards (Under 15)—1st, Alderson; 2nd, G. A. Jones.  
 220 Yards (Under 14)—1st, A. D. Brown; 2nd, K. G. Brown.  
 220 Yards (Under 13½)—1st, Curbishley; 2nd, Rippon.  
 220 Yards (Under 13)—1st, Cross; 2nd, Pritchard.  
 220 Yards (Under 12)—1st, Fraser; 2nd, Hamilton.  
 220 Yards (Under 11)—1st, Sumner; 2nd, G. Booth.  
 440 Yards (Open)—1st, A. P. Parry; 2nd, H. A. Barrington; 3rd, A. T. Jones.  
 440 Yards (Under 15)—1st, Dillon; 2nd, P. E. Jones.  
 440 Yards (under 13½)—1st, Curbishley; 2nd, Bowman.  
 880 Yards (Open)—1st, A. P. Parry; 2nd, J. R. Little; 3rd, G. Low.  
 880 Yards (Under 15)—1st, A. D. Brown; 2nd, W. Kneale; 3rd, Dillon.  
 Mile (Open)—1st, A. P. Parry; 2nd, G. Low; 3rd, Howlett.  
 Mile (Under 16)—1st, J. R. Little; 2nd, Lunt; 3rd, McKernan.  
 Hurdle (Open)—G. Low.  
 Hurdle (Under 15)—1st, Alderson; 2nd, Childs.  
 250 Handicap (Open)—1st, Boardman; 2nd, Barrington; 3rd, Phillipps.  
 250 Handicap (Under 15)—1st, Campbell, 2nd, Rawlinson.  
 250 Handicap (Under 13½)—1st, Barber; 2nd, Grimes; 3rd, P. L. Little.  
 250 Handicap (Under 11)—1st, G. M. Gadd; 2nd, Sumner; 3rd, Winkles.  
 Obstacle Race (Open)—1st, Donaldson; 2nd, P. L. Smith.

- Obstacle Race (Under 15)—1st, J. L. Shepherd; 2nd, P. E. Jones.  
 Obstacle Race (Under 13½)—1st, A. Foster; 2nd, Warriner.  
 Egg Race (Open)—1st, Garfield; 2nd, Corran, Donaldson.  
 Egg Race (Under 15)—1st, Bennet; 2nd, L. W. Parry.  
 Egg Race (Under 13½)—1st, Haynes; 2nd, Rawlinson.  
 Sack Race—1st, Meade; 2nd, Cubbin.  
 Consolation Mile—1st, Yeoman; 2nd, D. Jones; 3rd, Churney.

The results of the Relay Races are as follows: —

- Junior Relay—Dead-heat between Philip and Tate.  
 Middle Relay (6 x 100 yds.)—1st, Owen; 2nd, Tate.  
 Middle Relay (4 x 220 yds.)—1st, Owen; 2nd, Tate.  
 Senior Relay (6 x 100 yds.)—1st, Alfred; 2nd, Owen.  
 Senior Relay (4 x 220 yds.)—1st, Alfred; 2nd, Owen.

The results of the Tugs-of-War finals were: —

- Junior Tug—Owen beat Alfred.  
 Middle Tug—Tate beat Owen.  
 Senior Tug—Philip beat Alfred.

In the marks of the Sports, Philip Holt House won the Junior Competition, whilst Owen House won the Middle, Senior, and Aggregate Competitions. The order of the Houses in the aggregate marks was: Owen, first; Philip, second; Alfred, third; and Tate, fourth.

\* \* \*

### A Talk by the Bishop of New Guinea

A very distinguished visitor, the Right Reverend Philip Strong, Bishop of the Diocese of New Guinea, came to the School on the 23rd June, and gave us a most interesting account of life among the Papuans, with special reference to the invasion of his diocese by the Japanese. He began by giving a brief history of the founding and building-up of his diocese, which is comparatively young, being founded only just over fifty-five years ago. The first mission station was established by a young Anglican clergyman named Maclaren, with the support of the Governor of the colony, who was a Presbyterian. Thus from the very foundation of the diocese there had been co-operation between Anglicans and Free Churchmen. From these small beginnings the Papuan Church had grown into a widespread and virile communion of believers, with native clergy, numerous mission stations and churches, and a cathedral. The building of the latter is a feat of which the Papuans can be truly proud. The cathedral was dedicated by the Bishop soon after the outbreak of the present war; built on the site of the first mission

station it stands as a perpetual symbol of the energy and devotion of the Papuan Christians. After an impressive description of the dedication service, the Bishop went on to talk about the work of his diocese after war broke out in the Pacific in 1941. After the quick conquest of the Philippine Islands and Borneo by the Japanese, New Guinea became a battleground, with the Japanese striving hard to capture Port Moresby, the gateway to Australia. At this time the number of missionaries in Papua had been reduced by sickness and other causes to thirty-six. All these were given the opportunity to seek safety in Australia, along with the other white people resident in Papua. Not one accepted; all preferred to stay with the Papuans and to carry on their work as well as they could. Five men and four women were killed by the Japanese, who invaded Papua near one of the main mission stations on the north coast. In the New Guinea campaign the native Papuans did great service as bearers. They took food and ammunition to places inaccessible for white men, and carried thousands of wounded Australian and American soldiers back to Port Moresby along the tortuous paths of the Owen Stanley Range. The Commanding Officer of the Australian troops engaged in the Papuan campaign said that without the help of the Papuan natives, the Japanese could not have been defeated. If it had not been for the assistance of the Papuans, who regarded the soldiers as their brothers, there would be many widows in America and Australia, and hundreds of bodies rotting in the forests of New Guinea, but by their devotion the Papuans had not only saved the lives of hundreds of soldiers, but had given an answer to those who said that missions were not worth while.

Here the Bishop ended, and after a short speech by the Headmaster, which was backed up in the usual way by the School, this interesting occasion was over. It is no exaggeration to say that our eyes were opened by the Bishop's story, and we wish him God-speed on his return to his diocese.

\* \* \*

### "Skipper Quain"

"Oh ship, ahoy! Where do you sail?"  
 "Southwards," said Skipper Quain.  
 "I'm out for gold, my boy," said he,  
 "Across the Spanish Main."

I watched the ship of Skipper Quain  
 A-sailing down the Lee.  
 I hope when I see her again  
 There will be gold for me.

WILLIAM GLYN JONES, FORM IIIc.

## The Agricultural Camp, 1944

This camp, held at Prees, in Shropshire, during the last three weeks of August, was attended by 34 boys. Small parties went out each day, wet or fine, to assist the local farmers with the harvest. The unemployment which spoilt the camps last year was avoided, and this, together with good accommodation, unexpected amenities such as baths, and the innovation of a "Suggestions Book," helped to make the camp a complete success. Thanks are due to all the masters who attended the camp for running it so well, and to Mr. Watterson for the excellent food which was enjoyed throughout.

\* \* \*

## University Letters

### Oxford Letter

The Aviary,  
 Cloudecockootown.

Dear Mr. Editor,

An unenvied task is mine, *Ἀκέρδεια λέλοχεν θαμινὰ κακαγόρωσ,* and any attempt to pierce or to dispel the mists of legend which enshroud the lives of our three Oxford friends must needs involve the writer in extreme hazard. Already baneful glances are being cast in my direction, and once friendly eyes are now agleam with homicidal machinations. . .

Since you last received word from our number Messrs. Christian, Craig, Hammer, and Hawthorne have left us for wider spheres of action. We wish them every success, and hope that Mr. Christian has not yet fallen victim to the inevitable Service feeling of browned-offness. We now have, in addition to that long-suffering veteran, Mr. Hayward, two freshmen, in the guise of Messrs. H. R. Dodd and C. R. Evans.

Mr. Hayward, of course, is still ardently pursuing his study of the world's languages. We learn with amazement that despite this exclusive preoccupation, he has somehow developed a conscience. As this phenomenon has never been observed in him before, your readers may be interested to hear the details of Mr. Hayward's astounding concession to bourgeois morality. While punting one day he discovered a small fortune floating on the waters of the Isis and promptly handed it over to the police. You must not, therefore, Mr. Editor, feel unduly alarmed when I tell you that our three friends started term by appearing simultaneously at the local police station. Yet it was because of their

public-spiritedness rather than through any criminal tendencies that they were seen within so sinister a precinct. It would, however, be more accurate, and fairer to Mr. Hayward, to say that it was because of *his* public-spiritedness that this distasteful mission was undertaken. For the event irked Mr. Dodd greatly. For weeks afterwards he suffered agonies because of it, and was frequently to be seen in Mr. Hayward's rooms, emitting his notorious infra-human sounds, and frenziedly conjecturing what he could have done with the sum of thirteen pounds ten shillings and three nickels. It should be added that Mr. Hayward is a conspicuous member of the Oxford University Russian Club—so conspicuous, indeed, that on the posters advertising its meetings it has been found expedient to delete the names of all officials of the society with the exception of that of Mr. Hayward. No more substantial honour could be paid to his already famous name. We also hear on good authority that he can number at least ten Chinese among his friends, and that this friendship has materialised in a pound of China tea which came all the way from Birmingham.

Messrs. Dodd and Evans are short course probationers. Mr. Dodd is an aviator and Mr. Evans a sailor. Mr. Dodd moves in the lofty atmosphere of New College. He is definitely a man who gets about. Proof of this is to be found in the fact that he has already had tea with every one of note at New College, and in his admirable habit of drinking other people's port *ad lib.* without giving any sign of intoxication. The zenith of his postprandial diversions, we suspect, can be estimated in gallons. It is rumoured that at the Air Squadron he enjoys the reputation of being a minor Socrates, as well as a most accomplished virtuoso on an instrument unworthy of his attention. We have observed him quite often racing up the Turl at ten minutes to midnight. The explanation, of course, is that he has been to Jesus, where Mr. Evans dwells in the midst of a vast Celtic tribe. It goes without saying that he is not the only one there who enjoys the doubtful benefit of the name of Evans. To distinguish himself from the profane herd he has officially co-opted his second name to form the passable double-barrelled designation of Rees-Evans. Not to be outdone by this, Mr. Dodd has discarded his first name in favour of his second. We are led to believe that Mr. Evans finds time to work when he is not engaged in tying himself in knots. Anything from a pair of bell-bottoms to pictures of sailing ships may be seen about his rooms. We are informed that he sometimes pretends that the floor of his sitting-room is a ship's deck, and have witnessed for ourselves how every chair is made to serve as a towing bollard, wound round with a hurricane hawser. We have noticed, too, a piece of rope suspended from the window-latch, which he imagines for some obscure reason to be a ship's lazy painter. Doubtless we shall soon see him balancing on a beer-barrel in the quad to secure the

right atmosphere for a rough sea. When not playing for the Jesus Cricket XI he often finds time to go punting with Mr. Dodd. It is hard to conceive of a more wonderful sight than these two gentlemen attempting to steer a straight course down the Cherwell with their paddles, in spite of Mr. Evans' claim to some knowledge of navigation. He has quite involuntarily baptized himself in the waters of the Cherwell, but we will spare Mr. Evans any anxiety by not giving any details of the incident, which would be revealing in the extreme. We hear that he found his way to Somerville one fine afternoon, and we should very much like to know what his mission was. It now being summer he has at last relinquished the enormous blue overcoat for which he is famous. But he will doubtless assume it again at the slightest provocation. He and Mr. Dodd have the unique achievement to their credit of simultaneously wearing the same tie. Mr. Evans tells us that his tutor's kitten has all but torn his gown to shreds. Finally we must leave Mr. Evans by saying that he was much elated by having a translation of a Greek lyric accepted for his college magazine. At the time of writing both Mr. Evans and Mr. Dodd are embroiled in examinations, the results of which they believe will be instrumental in sending them both down.

But now again the misty swirl creeps in upon us. Once more the lights are dimmed, and Oxford's insubstantial spires dissolve into the abyss of sable night.

Tremulously yours,

NEPHELOCOCYGIUS.

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### Cambridge Letter

4th Court,  
Cambridge.

Dear Sir,

We feel that we must appear a rather dull society these days, for the idiosyncrasies of two of our members have ceased to provide Milesian Fables for your readers. Mr. Baird—may the deities have compassion on him—is fighting for King and country in X-Canteen, Y-Camp, England; on his rare visits to civilisation he sports the chic-est R.A.F. uniform ever issued, and a Cherry Blossom smile. But how we miss those evenings in Mr. Smith's salon (only one "o", Mr. Editor; this is John's, not King's) when the Bard recited his odes to the select coterie, between Mr. Smith's pungent discourses on electronics. As for Mr. Heal, our "hot" pianist,

“ On Parker’s Piece be bade adieu,  
 Away-ay-ay hurray-a,  
 To Poll and Bet and lovely Sue,”  
 and *they* won’t worry him any more.

As you know, Sir, Mr. Smith’s interests range from Complex Variables to Itinerant Vectors, and he is generally chasing figures of one sort or another, but lately he has been dabbling in a new branch of mathematics, “ Functions of a Racing Eight.” He shows his friends calloused hands and variously located bruises, with the muttered remark, “ I get these on the river.” Whether from mere innocent exertion or from an irate bargee’s pole he does not disclose. He once invited Mr. Hodgkinson to “ come along and act as cox.” The latter, fondly expecting a leisurely afternoon in the back seat of a Sefton Park wherry, was soon undeceived, after Mr. Smith’s fourth attempt to upset the craft narrowly escaped success. Mr. Smith’s vocabulary now includes many technical terms, piscatorial, such as “ Pike and Eel,” and sartorial, such as “ sliding seat.” At his morning levées, over his morning coffee, cigarette, and “ Finnegan’s Wake,” they dominate his conversation. Mr. Hodgkinson attends these levées, not out of subservient regard, but to witness the knockabout humour between Mr. Smith and his bedder. Unfortunately he became involved in the same type of humour, when Mr. Smith was giving a realistic impression of John L. Sullivan. The aforesaid bedder’s being possessed of a radiogenic voice, for which Mr. Smith dubbed her the “ Singing Gyp,” is another reason for Mr. Hodgkinson’s presence, although “ Cow Cow Boogie ” and “ Lili Marlene ” scarcely suit his aristocratic tastes. But the word “ music ” fascinates him. At one of the wild parties he attends—under the name of “ Choir Practice ”—he was co-winner in a game of musical chairs, so help me. Elated by this success, soon afterwards he incapacitated himself giving a demonstration of the fireman’s lift. Moreover, Sir, he is cultivating, he tells us, a beautiful bass voice. We hope it is proceeding more successfully than his moustache.

Mr. Taylor, the final victim, refuses to have his deeds paraded for public execration. He must be leading a lurid life, because, when your correspondent approached him for details, he gave the disarming reply that there was nothing scandalous to reveal—as if we would communicate scandal in the Magazine! But an intimate of Mr. Taylor’s, who happened to be present, exclaimed, “ Why, he’s the only man in T— H— who can take twelve pints at one meal.” We leave this judgment to you, Mr. Editor, and remain

Yours unwillingly

—though traditionally—

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## Liverpool Letter

The Union,  
 2, Bedford Street North,  
 Liverpool, 3-

The Editor, “ Liverpool Institute Magazine.”

Dear Sir,

Argument can be overcome by stronger argument, and force by stronger force, but an implacable Editor conquers all. The cry of “ Sanctuary ” claims not his mercy and mere man does bow when Editors command. We beg to remind the Editor that it is war-time and the gay life of former years has been stilled, not through lack of spirit, but by the singularly provocative habit of sending down students who fail their exams.

Let it not be thought that the flame of scandal has burned itself out, for indeed it still smoulders and occasionally brightens up to cheer dull days of work. So it is, therefore, that, compared to former years, our pleasures here travel by express, and our pains by parliamentary.

Prominent in University life is Mr. Brearley, whose enigmatic manner is a constant source of imitation for all freshers. Apart from being a Communist he is a worthy and voluble speaker at Youth Council. Indeed, so noted is Mr. Brearley that Mr. Levinson is known merely by the fact that he is often seen in the former’s company. Evidently Mr. Levinson is a good listener.

A glance at the Art Students immediately singles out a gentleman—Mr. Campbell, the epitome of intelligent bearing whose intellectual mien is so artistically acquired and so gracefully employed that it seems almost natural.

Messrs. McCurdy, Partyn and McKinnon are strange creatures. Their cloistered lives (?) reap no advantage for a letter of this nature. Men of unimpeachable integrity and fixity of purpose. Despite the burdens thrust upon them they always manage to look content. Their inner feelings, their deprivations and hardships never seem to break forth in any other way than in a smile. Fortune has been kind to them . . . but has the wheel come full circle?

Of the Freshers, Mr. Hesselberg, a Dental, is most unique. He carries a light circular canopy of waterproof material attached to a radiating folding frame, sliding on a stick . . . further dissertation we think is only superfluous.

Mr. Adams, another Fresher, plays cricket quite regularly, and smokes a pipe Brearley fashion. His hobby is Medicine.

The Architects, Messrs. Owen, Annison, and Hebblethwaite, are very rarely seen except when they are drinking coffee in the Union. Their attention is probably given to planning post-war England.

Finally, we wish Mr. Cohen, who is in hospital, a quick recovery and hope to see him again next term. Also a word of praise for those in the Corps who are giving their services as stretcher-bearers for the wounded. Before concluding we wish good luck to all those who are going down this year, and extend a welcome to next term's Freshers.

Yours, etc.,

LIOSPHINX.

\* \* \*

### Youth to Youth

Great Youth of Britain, do you see  
The toil confronting you and me,  
That we must set the world aright,  
Make justice triumph over might?

Come, Youth of Britain, do you hear?  
'Tis no avail to turn deaf ear,  
Our parents failed whate'er you say,  
We must not fail our sons to-day.

The time for apathy is past,  
The world's our stage, and we're the cast,  
The audience is waiting there,  
Throughout the world everywhere.

They'll soon ring up the curtain, then  
The play "Make safe the world for men."  
Go on in all Youth's fearlessness,  
And teach mankind hate others less.

"VIGIL," V.I.B.C.

\* \* \*

### Play Criticisms

**D**URING the Easter holidays, a party from the School went to see Sheridan's play "The Rivals" at the Playhouse, and the Summer term saw a similar visit for Marlowe's "Tragedy of Dr. Faustus." The following criticisms were submitted to us.

#### The Production of "The Rivals"

Sheridan and Shaw are generally acknowledged to be the two playwrights most exacting in their demands upon performers. But whereas in the latter's works a vigorous philosophy overawes word

and gesture, the former has nothing to support his dialogue but the pungency of his wit and the easy grace of his action. A Sheridan play calls, therefore, for a very high standard of acting.

The Old Vic Company's production of "The Rivals" satisfied this demand in part, the majority of the cast giving a commendable performance. Buena Bent portrayed Mrs. Malaprop to a nicety, and D. A. Clarke Smith excelled the sly, headstrong, irritable, rascally character of Sir Anthony Absolute. The successful portrayal of Sir Anthony's character requires a level of acting ability such as actors of the calibre of Mr. Clarke Smith alone are capable of attaining.

Laurence Payne gave a thoroughly satisfying characterisation of Captain Jack Absolute, and David Markham was an admirable Bob Acres. James Gibson, as David, had little to do; but, as in everything else, fulfilled his rôle to perfection. Lydia, in the person of Isolde Denham, languished ravishingly amongst soft cushions and doubtful literature, but quite failed to win our hearts.

The rest of the cast was disappointing. Clement Ashby gave us a colourless impersonation of Sir Lucius O'Trigger; Kathleen Hilditch lacked her accustomed vitality: she was badly cast. Donald Munro, as Faulkland, was indifferent. His whole bearing was artificial; his treatment of the part, superficial. Hilary Bamford gave a very uninspiring performance, reminiscent of school-girl attempts to master Shakespeare. The part of Lucy, the maid, is small, but by no means unimportant. An opportunity for a little winsomely shrewishness and enticing craftiness was offered, but it was missed. Should the blame lie at the producer's door?

It would be the sole criticism we would make of Noel Willman's production, for although lacking the polish which can only come with years of experience, it was speedy and ebullient. Mr. Willman had obviously realised the essential nature of the play: strictly an ethereal, artificially-bred child of the imagination. It skims from the surface of life a frothy richness, leaving the eternal mysteries unknown and unsolved. Sheridan has discovered in the superficialities of convention and humbug a beauty and majesty unsuspected by lesser mortals.

#### "The Tragedy of Dr. Faustus"

Is it really a tragedy? The written work certainly inspires one with a feeling of sympathy for the misguided doctor, but when acted, the play seems to lose its highly dramatic appeal. The presentation of the lower world, its gaping portals and multi-coloured interior decorations, must seem ingenuous to modern eyes, and to expect an audience to follow with the keenest interest Faustus' great mental struggles when its attention is distracted by

such a wealth of splendour and tortuous magnificence would be to demand the improbable. The moral effect of Marlowe's work can only be completely appreciated by reading it: on the stage it must often seem ludicrous. John Moody had two alternatives: to dwell at length upon the purely visual aspects of the story, or to emphasize the eternal problems of life and Hell. He threw mysticism to the winds and chose the former. One cannot but feel that his approach was sound.

Under these circumstances, Clarke-Smith found it difficult to be tragic, and never lost that imperial dignity which characterises Faustus in the earlier stages of the play. He was at his best in the very first scene, where the claims of the various sciences are examined, and, after weighty deliberation, rejected. The pride and maturity of a learned man were here gracefully exploited. When, however, Marlowe demanded a complete despair, an utter abandonment to fate, a wild, passionate cry for mercy, a grovelling, howling, crawling invocation of God's pity, he was disappointed. This final soliloquy can compare favourably with much of Shakespeare's best: it deserves the last drop of an actor's energy and abandon. One feels that Clarke-Smith's greatness lies in comedy and drama, and that tragedy is not his true *métier*.

In contrast to the strangely intimate quality of spirits, deadly sins, and even of the Devil himself, Mephistopheles maintained the aloofness of Truth: ever present, and yet totally beyond man's comprehension. Mr. Willman's interpretation was one of two possibles: a sly, insinuating, softly enticing Mephistopheles, or a coldly responsive, domineering figure of ecclesiastical majesty. In choosing the latter, he had obviously an eye to the general scheme of the production, and gave of his best.

Markham and Gibson, stalwarts of the company, each fulfilled their three rôles with vigour and precision. Duncan Ross, as Wagner, combined a rollicking tongue with easy movement; and Kennett Griffiths, a newcomer, gave to the chorus a dignity which increased the dogma of its teaching.

John Moody's production was stirring, if nothing else; making up by force and detailed colour and sound what it lacked in nicety of feeling. But one felt that the real stars of the play were Mr. Eric Luff and Mr. Angus McBean, who provided, respectively, lighting and masks. After all, the play is more of a fantasy than a drama, and a universe of concrete absurdity is vastly more entertaining than a city of abstract truth. For the one is at least illuminated by nature's day, whereas the other is obscured by man-made smoke and filth.

W.E.R.

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## Christmas at the G.P.O.

CHRISTMAS, with its attendant postal rush, once again brought with it opportunities for the attainment of comparatively fabulous wealth.

Several deluded and impoverished members of the School, inspired either by fervent patriotism or led on by baser mercenary instincts, enrolled as assistants for seven days, and those told to report at Stanley Street accordingly attended for duty on Friday, December 17th.

We were welcomed in the office by Mr. Mythen, who was to look after us during our brief period of employment. Not knowing our immense capacity for sleep, he unnecessarily urged us not to overwork as he showed us our various jobs. Boxing off, flats, roads, and the platform were mysterious places and things with whose technical nomenclature we soon became acquainted; other jobs, however, would be recognised by any person if he had never heard of the P.O. One especially seemed to occupy most of the boys: it was termed "loafing" or "slacking," though any diligent inquiry of the culprits concerned would probably be met with the evasive reply that "they were having a break." Other boys would be seen wheeling the parcel-troughs about with characteristic lack of rationalistic procedure, while for others the conveyor provided a great deal of amusement. The mere sight of "the boss" would at once reduce these persons to frantic endeavours to appear busy, or would make them retrace their steps with similar precipitation. The cause of this feverish haste was no minotaur, no fearsome monster, but in reality quite an easy-going task-master.

The stock jokes of the office called forth the smiles of the less stolid members, who were, perhaps, seeking promotion. After each day's work, a great jostling throng would push its way towards the office. There, a poor, misguided being, divesting the extras of their armbands, would tirelessly repeat to each intruder—"Let's have your uniform"—a phrase greeted by grunts, snorts and sniffs by reason of its familiarity, but with very few smiles. In the same Post Office jargon, unfranked letters were termed "unobliterated," with characteristic disregard for the long-suffering English language.

The A.R.P. extras became unforgetably connected with the G.P.O. They were so inconspicuous that one assumed that they must have various cunning places of concealment, but as the sorters moved to another fitting the wardens would descend like a flock of vultures and leave the framework bare, and devoid of parcels.

The work was more or less a holiday, and no one, we believe, was any the worse for his brief labour, while the monetary recompense greatly helped some of us to make December 25th a really Merry Christmas.

## Bangor Letter

Dear Mr. Editor,

I take up my pen in answer to your request not without certain qualms, but relying on my anonymity it gives me much satisfaction to be able to throw a little light on the strange denizens of Wales who are next term to return to their parent's bosom. But I would beg you not to interpret this satisfaction "in mal. part.", as they say in the classical dictionaries, and suppose these following words are dictated more by relish than regard for the truth.

Since my friend, Gregory Catastrophe, wrote to you, we have been forced to say farewell to our two most eminent members, Prefects Askew and Evans. The former now sheds the lustre of his personality on some society unknown to us, and, communications being what they are these days, I hope that this signal lack of information will meet with, if not your approval, yet your sympathy. But concerning Mr. Evans our dossiers are fruitful of information. He now combines in Oxford the exiguities of a Commoner's gown with the ingenuities of bell-bottomed trousers. Briefly, he is now a Short, Coarse Man in the Navy. We hear that his activities range from transforming the sentences in a famous Latin primer into doubtful Latin Verse, to cricket and the more refined aspects of Socialism. The loss of his genial figure, resplendent in gold braid, has been sore, and it was with genuine disappointment that we saw him go.

But let us turn from the melancholy past to the existing world, let us consider our sadly shattered Sixth Form. Sixth Forms in Bangor have a fissiparous tendency, that is, they all tend to live in splendid isolation.

In the centre of activities are the Classical Sixth, who populate a vast room capable of holding the whole school, though they are but three in number. Two of these gentlemen (less of those expostulations, if you please) have recently been seen sloping with purposeful and portentous gait toward the rooms inhabited by those wild and ferocious tribes, the Fourth and Fifth Forms. The rumour even spreads that these two hardy souls have not only evaded summary execution but have succeeded in preaching a little Latin and English to the protégés. I will refrain from either corroborating this or denying it. Time will tell. The distinguishing features of the members are, however, pronounced, Mr. B—'s being a pair of brown trousers visible at long range, Mr. C—'s a famous hair-style from which he earns the titles of "Boche," "Hun," and suchlike, and Mr. G—'s a certain vagueness of substance so that he can justly be said to "move in a mysterious way," for his going and his coming are never seen save by his colleagues.

Farther afield in a zestful atmosphere of Nonconformity, beneath the placid aegis of one who (as the legend beneath his portrait tells us) invented the "slate ridge" on roofs, live a large

family called the Moderns. Messrs. H—, N— and T— have been heard playing on the relics of a piano, but this has to be seen to be believed. A strong Leftist tendency has been discerned in other members, who nevertheless succeed in rivalling even the Classical Sixth in their dignity of deportment. Perhaps they do not mean it. A trait common to most of them, it would seem, is the vigorous and furious composition of highly-coloured novels. Another, a misanthropic and unreasonable hatred for the race of barbers as a whole. One Modern, a certain Mr. P—, has been known to avoid the rape of his locks for the cogent reason that his favourite barbery did not open its doors on Saturday mornings, finally staggering beneath the weight of a six-week accretion of superfluous tresses.

Even further out are a lost tribe of Scientists whose orbit is rather similar to that of Saturn or Neptune or other far-flung planets. On rare occasions they desert the outer darkness to visit their sophisticated brethren, when they are seen to be almost normal in aspect save for a fierce light in their eyes, no doubt due to lack of intercourse with their fellow men.

The masters here have assumed rather the aspect of associates instead of tyrants in recent times. Mr. Moy still manages Bodnant with his usual paternal care and solicitude, but to mention all the others would require more space than is reasonable. I merely content myself with thanking them all heartily for what they have done in our last months in Bangor.

I fear, Sir, that my letter already grows tiresomely long, but before I close I would like to make a few remarks on Bangor itself. That we have been very happy here, nobody, I think, will deny. But the actual benefits we have derived from it will only be apparent with time. This is partly due to our masters, partly to the people of Bangor, but most of all to the boys in person, who have discovered in themselves something, the existence of which they did not and could not suspect. And so to Bangor we say, "Ave atque Vale."

Our true intent, Mr. Editor, is all for your delight, but knowing how easy it is to tread on the corns of one's fellows I will take the precaution of signing myself,

VOX, ET PRAETEREA NIHIL.

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## Prefect's Letter

The Prefects' Room.

Dear Sir,

The poisoned pen revels in scandal! With every stroke characters are ruined, cherished secrets become common knowledge, and individual idiosyncrasies are mercilessly exposed to the common view. And nowhere is it more effective than with Prefects

who, being jealous of their dignity, are extremely susceptible to ridicule. They have even been known to vent their ire upon the unfortunate authors of previous epistles. With this in mind, the compiler of the present revelations remains strictly anonymous. The cloak of anonymity enables him to attack his victims the more ferociously, and to present his evil chronicle without either shame or remorse. He does not complain about the unpleasant nature of his task, but rather gloats over the blushing discomfort caused by his perverted sense of humour. The more he is cursed, the greater will he think his recompense.

Even the most exalted must suffer his raillery. For instance, it has come to his notice that the Head Boy, Mr. Melrose, has been seen waiting outside a certain office, so far without result, for a wayward object of aesthetic value. He was more successful in his wolf-like prowlings at a recent dance, even though his slow Fox Trot resembled the antics of a one-legged penguin. His foibles have changed but little. He still combs his hair, and though he cannot help his voice, it might improve with less usage. His aide-de-camp, Mr. Warbrick, is a man with a secret. He possesses a private wardrobe, cunningly concealed, and often changes into gay attire before leaving school. Not for his aristocratic temperament are the pleasures of the proletariat: the theatre and the concert attract him, and his well-groomed appearance at such places of entertainment suggests that he takes his secret with him.

Before leaving for a life of arms, Justice Todd, W.M., presided over the Crossword Court. He was often seen rating offenders with anagrammatical smile on his lips. Lawbreakers will remember him for his famous scowl and growl, but he had a tender heart, and any mention of the Land Army made him absolutely lyrical. Mr. Preston is another member whose Prussian exterior conceals an inward tenderness. He combines the voice of a Colonel with the rank of a Sergeant, and it is generally suspected that he cuts his own hair. Yet in spite of his martial deportment, steel-shod boots and green blanco, he is the model of domesticity. His recent demonstration to a mixed audience of the correct way to bathe and powder babies revealed his intimate knowledge of the subject.

Mr. Howlett's knowledge of Fives and his rare social charm have gained him many admirers in the Lower School. But he is also a contortionist of the highest rank, and when bowling, it is difficult to differentiate between his legs and arms. He is rendered the more proficient in his art by the absence of any vertebrae. His boon companion, Mr. Moore, with his rosy cheeks and once white apron, has the appearance of a well-to-do grocer. He is a connoisseur of all manner of foodstuffs, and is seldom seen without a delicacy in his hand. The soft down of his whiskers suggests that he will soon be a man. Mr. Phillipps, however, will never grow up. He certainly reveals an amazing infantile precocity, but he has not

yet emerged from the tin trumpet and toy aeroplane stage. His attempts to perfume the gowns and clothes of his colleagues invariably result in punitive expeditions against him, but the tenacity of his resistance has so far prevented his being thrown out of the window. One would think that Mr. Jacob, with his sonorous voice, solemn tread, and ecclesiastical dignity, would stand aloof from such rough-and-tumble. But in reality he is a romping tomboy, and despite his protests to the contrary, prefers the newly-innovated indoor baseball to work. Only those who have never heard his imitations of children consider him serious minded.

The gay and rakish Mr. Fox delights in colour. His J.T.C. uniform has more badges on it than a King's Scout, and even the hottest day cannot persuade him to part with a blue monstrosity about his neck which he euphemistically terms a scarf. He still chews gum, but he is more famous for his supply of artistic decorations which now adorn many a sixth-form desk. Mr. Gadd has no use for such trifles. He takes the rationing very seriously and models himself on Pharaoh's lean kine. He is also the only other member of the Prefectorial Body who allows Mr. Preston to cut his hair. Though far from a bulldog in appearance, he has the tenacity of one, and in his quest for magazine material he has disturbed the author's peace. It is for this reason that the present chronicler does not pander to the Editor by describing him as "the wittiest, most handsome, and most intelligent of the Prefects." Everybody knows that he is not.

In his attempt to possess the most perfectly developed body in the Prefects' Room, Mr. Jones whiles away his leisure hours swinging Indian Clubs with a dangerous abandonment. But even after all his exercises the modulus of elasticity of his ventral tissues remains low on account of the vast amounts of school dinner which he diurnally devours. His experiences of life are bestowed upon willing and unwilling listeners alike, but the latter are sceptical, and consider his tales to be either second-hand or figments of the imagination. Mr. Pyne even considers his own experiences to have been more varied and doubtful than those of Mr. Jones. The worried look on Mr. Pyne's face may be attributed to his being involved in a triangle of the non-mathematical variety, and to his fear of the underground. In his lighter moments he fights with Mr. Melrose, and emits cacophonous cascades of noise which he claims to be the latest arrangement of this or that swing classic.

Despite his red ties and revolutionary tendencies, Mr. Durband's ventures in the realm of finance have marked him out as a future captain of industry. His inventive resources are as extensive as his wardrobe, but his efforts in the former sphere have resulted only in games, which, if continued, would have gone far to reduce the P.R. to a shambles. His entrance into the soft drink industry led to a partial flooding of the top storey. All of which amused the jovial

Mr. Barrington. The latter is the resident impersonator of the Prefect's Room, and the authority on New World comedians. He possesses a vacuous grin and a little brown attaché case, the latter containing a wide range of literature. His purchases keep many a downcast news vendor in business. But there is always space left in the case for candies of varied assortments. Hence Mr. Barrington has a following of sweet-toothed sycophants.

The studious Mr. Nieman can talk on every possible subject, but he is most voluble on those topics about which he knows nothing. His keenness for cricket is coupled with a passion for aquatic birds. He is often to be seen shuffling round the room, tripping over every conceivable object, and craning his neck over a book of mysterious diagrams. This is his interpretation of ballroom dancing. Mr. Willimott despises such effeminate pastimes. He is a mechanical genius, and can break anything from a wireless set to an aeroplane engine. The treacly look about his face is due to the vast amount of molasses he pours down his throat. Perhaps that accounts for his outgrowing his clothes. In his meddlings he is assisted by a mysterious personage known as "the Ernch." On inquiry this was found to be Mr. Cashen, who occasionally leaves the chess-board to visit his round of acquaintances, and to practise on them the grips he had been taught at his last ju-jitsu lesson. Then he returns to the chess-board.

Such are the Prefects: such are the secrets and the foibles of the marble-faced dignitaries who occupy the first two benches. If the rest of the School laugh at the revelations, and the honourable members groan, the author will be satisfied.

Yours sneeringly,

BENJAMIN BACKBITE.

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## Old Boys' Section

THE Old Boys' Leaflet, *Liobiter Dicta*, is being sent out with all issues of the Magazine intended for the Old Boys of the School. Accordingly we consider it unnecessary to include here much information of Old Boys of long ago who are naturally unknown to most of our present-day scholars. This section, therefore, is largely devoted to news of recently-left Old Boys.

We are pleased to announce that Captain G. W. H. Hartley, of the King's Regiment (Liverpool), who was an N.C.O. in the O.T.C. contingent while he was a member of the School from 1932-1938, is making progress after being seriously wounded in the first week of the invasion of Normandy.

It is our sad duty to record the death of Professor W. M. Thornton, Lecturer in Electrical Engineering at King's College, and an old boy of the School. He left in 1884. Professor Thornton's

varied career included posts as Lecturer in Electrical Engineering in various Universities, and for his researches on safety in mines he was awarded the O.B.E. and the Greenwell Gold Medal.

Two Old Boys who are doubtless known to many of our readers have written to us. K. A. Mitchell, who left early this year, and is now engaged on a Short Course at Belfast, writes:—

"Dear Sir,

"While thanking you for your letter may I suggest that you begin them in future 'Dear Sir, unless—.' This would save a lot of beating about the bush. Your demand for contributions to fill up the odd corners of the Mag. arrived at a rather inopportune moment, to say the least. Let it suffice to say that we also have exams.

"But as I believe there are a few more universities distributed around the British Isles I suppose I had better let you know that there is also one in Belfast. It can hardly be said that it overflows with young men wearing Liobian ties! There is a great tradition to keep up here, though, for there are still traces to be found of the occupation of one Mr. D. Howarth.

"There are two main topics of conversation here—the weather and leave. The summer here was last week-end. If it isn't raining at any given moment it either is just going to or just has been! As you are perhaps aware, Sir, there is a travel ban to Ireland and this means that our leave will be spent on a R.A.F. Station instead of over there—'Blighty,' as we call it."

After bewailing their examinations, he adds that he is looking forward to September, which marks the end of the course, and a holiday. But he adds:—

"Far from trying to discourage anyone from going in for a Short Course, it is the best experience one can have. Not only that, but being in Belfast is an experience in itself. If you, or any of your avid readers, get a chance to come here, grab it with both hands!"

"Harry" Cohen, who also left early this year, and is now engaged in some mysterious engineering course at Leeds, brings news of two other Old Boys in his letter. He writes:—

"Dear Sir,

"News I bring of three intrepid pioneers of this far-flung land of the West. Riding down to town one day I met the first of a few, to wit, Messrs. Cohen, Gilchrist and Parry in alphabetical order.

"The first two need no introduction. Mr. Parry (J.S. variety), however, left the School in Bangor for that isle of man's enjoyment in the Irish Sea. He will be remembered by the older members of the School as a goalkeeper if not as a scholar, though he has now taken up the latter vocation.

"The three are rarely seen together except in that den of iniquity the Cafeteria, where they are to be found brooding over a cup of coffee *sans lait et sucre, avec eau*.

“Occasionally, on venturing to the Union late at night and making one’s way to the billiard-room, one may find them both fire-watching and playing snooker. At this pastime Mr. Gilchrist excels, his strength of arm being a great asset in rocketing the balls round and about the tables.”

The letter continues in this strain, and it is unfortunate that war-time space restrictions forbid its being published at length. We understand that J. S. Parry is on the Union Committee, sings with the sopranos of the *Cercle Français*, and is also a member of the Dramatic Society.

A. B. Gilchrist has had some misadventures with the Climbing Club, of which he is a keen member. “. . . He can be located on Sundays on bicycle and on the end of a rope tied around him, making his way to Almscliffe—a ponderous great crag rising some 60 feet above the earth’s crust in places. . . .” He also plays a trumpet, apparently to the annoyance of his friends.

H. Cohen himself retains his interest in photography. All three share an enthusiasm for table tennis. They also belong to the S.T.C. “. . . Mr. Cohen is an ‘A’ Wallah, and Mr. Gilchrist a ‘B’ Wallah, having recently acquired the required certificates.”

Several Old Boys have visited School recently including Captain Richardson, of the Sea Artillery. He gave an amusing talk to the Sixth Forms about his adventures in Ceylon and numerous other places which he has visited in the course of his war-time duties.

Other recently-left Old Boys who have visited the School are: H. R. Dodd, K. W. Hodgkinson, D. Kaufman, W. M. Todd and T. D. Wright.

We learn that Flight-Lieutenant E. J. Harrod (1928-32) has been awarded the Silver Cross of the Order “*Virtuti Militari*”—the Polish equivalent of the British V.C. Also Flt-Sgt. (now Pilot Officer) Murray Watson (1935-39) has been awarded the D.F.M. Lieutenant J. Search, R.A.O.C., has been awarded the George Medal for devotion to duty in face of great danger at Syracuse in July, 1943, and Flying-Officer T. H. A. Hills (1934-37), who has taken part in attacks on Essen, Duisberg, Cologne and Berlin, has been awarded the D.F.M.

To all these we would offer our sincere congratulations.

Finally, need we add that we are always pleased to hear from Old Boys?

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### Acknowledgments

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