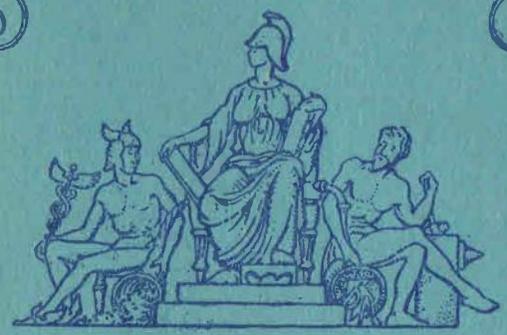


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THE
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VOLUME LVII

Number 2

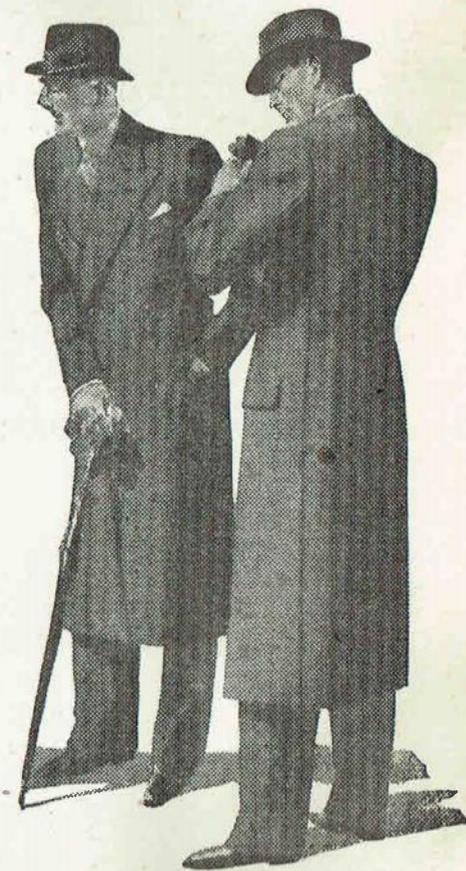
NOVEMBER, 1948

Editors - - { R. W. M. DAVIES
 A. R. PUGH

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LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE

VOL. LVII

NOVEMBER, 1948

No. 2

Editorial

IN previous issues of our school magazine it has always been the aim of the editors to strike the happy medium between the records of school activities on the one hand and individual contributions on the other. In a school magazine, the literary talent which we feel sure must exist in a school of the size of ours is given an opportunity to reveal itself.

Looking through our copies of these entries, we were forcibly struck with two facts. Of the original writings there were two serious contributions only—one story and one poem. All other entries were either parodies, humorous essays or humorous poems. The other striking fact was that the Upper Sixth Forms appeared to contain the only people who were sufficiently interested in the magazine to wish to contribute to it. There was one—only one—entry from the Removes; the Fifth Forms' interest consists evidently in reaping the benefit of other people's thought and labour; the Fourth Forms have been saved by the most commendable spirit of our one poet.

We have neither the desire nor the courage to decry the good work of the Upper Sixth, but we know that its members will appreciate our sentiments when we profess disappointment that the very people who have enabled us to produce this magazine are the very people who will, in another year or two, have left the school.

Are we then to presume that the school's lack of enthusiasm for the magazine is balanced by its ardent zeal on the sports field? The House Captains have not reported that this added zeal is especially remarkable.

We therefore come ruefully to the conclusion that a general apathy towards the school and school affairs has descended on the Middle School. We hope that this indifference will soon disappear. The test will come next February, when, we hope, a much greater number of entries will be received and a more heartening spirit will be noticed.

* * * * *

In this school we receive a liberal education. One of the aims of the school is to impart knowledge—or, ideally, a love of knowledge. More important, however, is the development of the qualities of character and personality: leadership, initiative, fair play, and what we generally call "decency"—as well as the cultivation of a broad and open intellect. All this is the part played by the classrooms and the sports fields, the societies, and even the playgrounds; it is here that the difference lies between our system of education and that of many other countries. We may cite the

example of Germany, whose educational policy failed because of its insistence on mere learning—and that, very often, of a strictly “utilitarian” nature. There is another side to the liberal education, which is not taught in the schools alone; it is, in a sense, part of the upbringing of everyone in a free land. It is the love of freedom—freedom, above all, to think what we like, and say what we like, and (within reason, of course!) do what we like. Lastly, our liberal education teaches us that of our three “lives”—as individuals, as members of a family, and as members of a wider community—the last, though vital, is less important than the first two. We do not underrate the value of service to the community; quite the contrary: but the whole essence of our “way of life” is that the family should be the basis of society, and that the rights of the individual as such should be cherished. It is this refinement of individualism which should form our highest ideal, and through this we will become responsible citizens, eager to respect the rights of our fellows.

Mr. Hicks.

It is with profound regret that we record the death of Mr. E. Hicks, for many years senior English master at the school. Mr. Hicks entered the school in 1908. He was actively interested in sport, and until 1920 he refereed the First Eleven matches. In 1926, he became senior English master. He produced many school plays, and it was largely due to him that plays were given in Crane Hall instead of in the School Hall. He believed that modern plays should be produced instead of the accepted “classics” of Sheridan and Shakespeare. Although Mr. Hicks retired in 1938, he remained interested in the school; many boys will remember that he adjudicated the House plays in the Hobby Show of 1947.

Mr. Hicks died suddenly of heart failure on the 10th July, 1948.

Chat on the Corridor

LAST term a number of masters left us. Mr. S. Wilkinson, who replaced Mr. Chapman, stayed for one term only. Monsieur Page returned last August to his native Josselin. Mr. Cretney left to take up a headship in the Isle of Man. While congratulating him on his appointment, the School is keenly conscious of all it owes to him, and realizes that his place cannot easily be filled. Indeed, as we go to press, his place has not been filled at all.

We welcome three new masters to the school this term. Mr. T. J. Davies M.A. of Cambridge University has come on the English side; he spent eight years in the Army, and only recently returned from Palestine. Mr. E. Bowker B.A. of Liverpool University is no newcomer to the school; he was here last year as a university student. He replaces Mr. Wilkinson on the German side; we hope that he will be fated to remain with us longer than his predecessors. Monsieur J. H. Doucet of Paris is here for one year; he is studying for his Agrégation. We hope that he will return to France with as happy an impression of England as Monsieur Page had.

We congratulate Mr. Graham, who was married during the holidays, and Mr. Watson, to whom a daughter was born last June.

In the Swimming Gala held on the 30th September, P. and J. Rawlinson maintained the good name of the family, tying for the Senior Championship. Alfred came first in the Senior Competition, and Philip came first in the Junior Competition.

The school was represented at the XIV Olympiad by Mr. Stell, who attended in the capacity of scorer. He has received a handsome bronze medallion in recognition of his services.

This term ends on the 22nd December. Next term begins on the 10th January and ends on the 8th April; the summer term starts on the 2nd May and finishes on the 28th July. School resumes on the 8th September.

On October 20th, four boys from RA—G. F. Bilson, C. G. Dodd, B. Graves and E. R. Oxburgh (with K. H. Taylor as reserve) appeared in a History Quiz on the North Regional Children's Hour. Although they were defeated, they deserve to be congratulated on a good performance against their older opponents.

Mr. E. S. Conway, a former master of the school, who is now headmaster of the Liverpool Hebrew School, is continuing the Tuesday talks to the Jewish boys in place of Rabbi Lehrman, who has left to take up a post in London.

We congratulate A. R. Hopwood, who was awarded a State Scholarship last July; H. Tishler, who was awarded a Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship; D. F. Mowle, County Major Scholarship; R. L. Jones, E. J. Kennet, H. Tishler and T. L. Waddington, who were awarded Senior City Scholarships.

House Notes

ALFRED HOLT

THE success gained by Alfred Holt in the past two terms reflects great credit upon its members. The Juniors scored a convincing victory in the Horsfall cup, whilst the Senior team were narrowly defeated in the same competition. The Seniors are joint-holders of the Whitehouse cup; they had a commanding position in the match, when rain prevented a decision.

It must be remembered, however, that success can only be maintained by the united efforts of all. The reliance upon a small section of enthusiastic members must cease and every boy should feel it his duty to contribute. The forthcoming Hobby Show offers an opportunity for each member to prove his worth.

The departure of Mr. Cretney has been a great loss to Alfred and we would like to take this opportunity to thank him for all he has done for the House in the past.

A. R. CHILDS.
R. F. EVANS.

DANSON

THE hockey team under B. Davis was the only one of the House teams that achieved notable success during the last school year. Their fine efforts brought us the Boswell Cup, which we must defend this coming season.

But in other sports activities the House has not had the keen support of all its members. For one of the largest houses, we had disappointing results in the School Sports and in the inter-house cricket and football.

The Hobby Show is perhaps more suited to our talents. We must devote ourselves to preparation for it. It should be remembered that to ensure success there must be combination and team spirit.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Bentliff for the interest and attention which he has paid to the House throughout.

M. T. KNEALE.

HUGHES

THE record of the House during the past school year was rather disappointing. We did not excel in any particular branch of athletics, as D. Woolley's enthusiasm did not receive sufficient support from the rest of the House. He came second in both the Inter-House Cross-country competition and the mile in the school sports. Both he and A. Hopwood have now left the school and we wish them every success.

In the Gym competition the House achieved second place. P. L. Pearson, the captain of the team, won first place.

The Hobby Show will be held after Christmas, and we must make every effort to secure success. Similarly all our consideration must be given to athletics now, if we are to establish ourselves as a successful House in the forthcoming school sports.

Finally we would like to thank Mr. Bradshaw for his unfailing help in the supervision of House activities.

J. W. F. DOWLING.

OWEN

SINCE the last magazine was published, the House has had various successes, winning the Horsfall Cup, Cross-country Running and School Sports. We reached the final of the Whitehouse Cup, but rain stopped play and we now share it with Alfred Holt House. In the Boswell Cup competition we again reached the final but failed to repeat last year's performance; we lost to Danson House.

This high standard must be maintained, as in the past, by every member of the House doing his share. The Hobby Show will be held during the Spring Term, and now is the time to prepare all models, collections, photographs, etc. The Hobby Show is, like the sports, something in which every boy can compete. Also in the Spring Term are held the Horsfall Cup and the Boswell Cup competitions, and we must retain the Horsfall Cup and try to gain the Boswell Cup and win the junior football competition.

So before us we have a great goal and by concerted effort we will achieve it.

A. J. PEMBERTON.

PHILIP HOLT

THE House can look back on the past year with a modest smile of satisfaction. Our successes have not been sweeping, but we have put up a very creditable performance.

In the School Sports we came second. We possess some very fine sprinters, including P. B. Watson, G. H. Cross and W. G. Johnson, who is also a very good quarter-miler; but the House badly needs some good milers and half-milers.

In the Inter-House cricket the Senior team were beaten in their first match; this was undoubtedly due, in part at least, to the fact that J. S. Thomas was away taking exams. The Junior team, however, did very well, and won the competition.

Finally, Philip scored a great success in the House Gym competition, a fitting reward for the keenness and hard practice of the team.

As for forthcoming events, the Inter-House Swimming and Fives competitions will soon take place, and we entertain considerable hopes of success in both. Most important of all, however, the Hobby Show already looms large on the horizon. This is the event in which success depends entirely upon individual enthusiasm and hard work. There was a fine spirit of keenness in the House last year; I hope it will continue, for it is absolutely essential to our success.

G. W. GALLIMORE.

TATE

A GAIN the House has not gained the success in school activities which its efforts might have merited. Both Senior and Junior Football teams were knocked out in the first round. In the School Sports, a reasonably high House entry was not sufficient to gain the victory, and we had to be content with fourth place. In the House Cricket semi-final we were beaten by the rules of the competition rather than by the opposing team. If we are to be successful we must strive to offer united competition to our opponents. The Hobby Show and House Plays next term will provide ample opportunity for Tate to show its true ability. Many of our leaders have gone and new ones must come forward to replace them. Action must be our watchword so that a revitalized Tate can offer successful competition in the coming year.

F. W. HARVEY.

A Parody

(With Apologies to Robert Bridges.)

Whither, O drawing pin, thy proud point raising,
Leaning not to South, nor to East, nor yet to West,
That fearest nor worsted tweeds, nor any facing,
Whither, O drawing pin, and what thy quest?
Ha! soon your victim comes to stand the test,
His homework now complete, no more controlling,
Wilt thou let him know thy pointed presence, or rest
On the silk lace couch, awake, thyself consoling.

I, there before the shrouded couch that well thou knowest,
 Already arrived am viewing thy odious air:
 I watch thee enter unerringly where thou goest;
 And anchor, in the flannel or worsted garment there,
 Thy head laid flatly, thy point elsewhere;
 Nor is aught from the light rapier to the straight cast longest
 Spear, that sings through the silent air, more fair
 Than thou, so upright, so stately, and still thou standest.

And yet, O drawing pin, unknown and fameless,
 I know not if, aiming a fancy, I rightly divine
 That thou hast a motive playful, a humour blameless,
 Thy point assured in a different seat from mine;
 But for all I have given thee, sharpness enough is thine,
 As thou, so calm on thy proud head reposing,
 From thy shimmering curve down thy gold spine,
 Upon the shrouded couch liest, thy sharp sting disposing.

A. C. O. ELLIS, R.G.

Association Football

THE 1947-48 season was undoubtedly the most successful for many years. Both the School Shield teams won their respective trophies, an outstanding achievement which is made all the more gratifying by the fact that no outside professional coaching was enlisted.

The First XI, after a somewhat shaky and indifferent start, developed a fine team spirit and understanding, gaining the Senior Shield by a combination of dogged effort and football skill. Mr. Moy and Mr. Cullis were in no small way responsible for this victory and their confidence and cheeriness helped to encourage the team.

The Second XI unfortunately had a lean season. Nothing seemed to go right and the confidence which they had at the beginning of the season was lost through continued defeat. Criticism would serve no purpose here and one can only hope that Season 1948-49 will find the Second XI successful once more. To Mr. Bradshaw and to Mr. Telfer go our thanks for all their hard work and unwavering loyalty.

The Third XI is beyond reproach. No one can criticise a side which does not lose a single match during the season. Their clean sportsmanlike efficiency brought honour to the school, and we are proud of their record. Well-earned thanks go to Mr. Morgan and to Mr. Booth for building up this excellent team.

The Under Thirteen XI has continued to uphold its reputation as the most consistent school team. From the once insignificant team with two or three fixtures per season it has developed into that of to-day whose fixture list rivals that of the First XI. Although their play lacks skill, the Under Thirteens show no apathy; indeed, their spirit is exemplary. The whole responsibility for coaching and managing this team rests with Mr. Rowell, who deserves our appreciation. Thanks also are due to Mr. E. Wass and his colleagues who tend Mersey Road and who have improved the con-

dition of the playing-field during the close season; to H. Willis for his keen and competent linesmanship, and to all who gave their loyal support to the teams during the season.

	Records.	Played.	Won.	Drew.	Lost.
First XI	20	12	2	6	
Second XI	13	1	2	10	
Third XI	18	15	3	0	
Under 13 XI	12	9	1	2	
Under 14 XI	1	1	0	0	

Full colours were re-awarded to:—A. B. Morris, A. R. Childs, and awarded to:—J. P. Barber, Bowman, D.E., R. Clark, Cooper, G., F. W. Harvey, Parry, N. J., Paterson, F. L., Scott, B. J. and Tishler, H.

Half colours were awarded to:—Gordon, L., McKay, D. W., A. J. Pemberton and Rawlinson, P.

F. W. HARVEY.

SENIOR SHIELD FINAL

Goodison Park, 22nd March, 1948.
 Institute, 1; St. Francis Xaviers, 0.

This was a keen and interesting game between two well-matched sides. S.F.X. were the neater footballers, but the School defence, by tackling and good covering, resisted all their efforts. The School forwards were dangerous on occasions, but S.F.X. always looked more likely to score. Extra time was necessary and, with both teams tiring rapidly, it seemed that the game would end in a draw. However, two minutes from time, Harvey broke through the opposing defence and scored, giving the School a hard-won victory.

A.F.M.

JUNIOR SHIELD FINAL

Anfield, 15th March, 1948.
 Institute, 1; Bootle G.S., 0.

This game provided the fitting climax to one of the finest seasons any team (Institute or otherwise) can ever have enjoyed. The Junior Shield team had not been beaten. Many of its victories had been overwhelming. From the earliest days no member of the team ever doubted that he would, at the last, play and win at Anfield. Yet they did not find Bootle easy victims. The game was in the best Soccer tradition—fast, lively and sporting. The goal was scored by Bozman in the thirtieth minute. But a single goal is no great lead, and Mr. Morgan, the creator of this team (who ought, of course, to be writing the account), remained in a state of acute nervous distraction until some time after the end. We pay tribute to the team for consistently fine play, but they would readily admit that their fighting spirit and inspiration derived largely from him.

D.W.R.

Cricket Notes, 1948

With most of last year's First XI still at school the prospects at the beginning of last term seemed bright. The performances of the team during the season fully justified these hopes and out of

the seventeen games played only three were lost. This success was due to the all-round strength in both batting and bowling. If the opening bowlers failed, the change bowlers could be relied upon to dismiss our opponents, whilst the task of scoring runs did not weigh so heavily upon the early batsmen as in the past. J. P. Barber deserves special mention for his consistently fine batting, particularly for his three successive half-centuries, whilst D. W. McKay must also be commended for his feat of taking fifty-nine wickets in the season.

The Second XI had a fairly good season under Mr. Cullis, and it is encouraging to note that Mr. Rowell's coaching of the Colts is now producing good results.

It was with regret that we said good-bye to Mr. W. G. Cretney, for his keen interest in and management of the First XI has been an important factor in the team's success during the past few seasons. We must also thank our coach, Edwin Wass, who has given much valuable advice during the season and who has maintained good wickets at Greenbank under the worst conditions. Thanks are also due to Mr. Watterson for his kindness in providing teas.

SUMMARY:

First XI:	Played 17	Won 9	Drew 5	Lost 3
Second XI:	Played	Won	Drew	Lost
Colts XI:	Played 11	Won 5	Drew 1	Lost 5

RESULTS:

May 5 v. Wallasey G.S.	Home	Lost by 22 runs.
May 8 v. L'pool University	Home	Won by 24 runs.
May 15 v. Quarry Bank	Away	Won by 2 wkts.
May 19 v. Birkenhead School	Away	Drew.
May 22 v. Alsop	Home	Won by 25 runs.
May 26 v. Cowley G.S.	Home	Won by 91 runs.
May 29 v. Holt	Away	Won by 11 runs.
June 9 v. Staff	Home	Won by 3 runs.
June 12 v. Aigburth C.C.	Home	Won by 8 wkts.
June 19 v. Liobians	Away	Won by 4 wkts.
June 26 v. Birkenhead Inst.	Home	Won by 44 runs.
June 30 v. Wallasey G.S.	Away	Lost by 10 wkts.
July 3 v. Merchant Taylors'	Away	Drew.
July 10 v. Liobians	Home	Drew.
July 17 v. Collegiate	Away	Drew.
July 21 v. Staff	Home	Drew.
July 24 v. Collegiate	Home	Lost by 2 runs.

BATTING AVERAGES:

	Inns.	out.	Total.	Score.	Avg.
	Not			Hghst.	
J. P. Barber	16	3	279	59	21.46
Rawlinson, D.	17	0	218	35	12.82
Cooper, G.	7	1	76	23	12.66
A. R. Childs	16	1	169	35	11.26
Jones, K. R.	16	5	111	31*	10.09

BATTING AVERAGES *continued.*

	Inns.	out.	Total.	Hghst. Score.	Avg.
Wood, A.	8	1	62	14	8.86
Blacoe, R. J.	16	1	122	32	8.13
A. B. Morris	13	1	87	26	7.25
McKay, D. W.	12	1	69	14	6.27
Little, P.	7	0	24	15	3.43
Tishler, H.	12	5	17	10	2.43
Thomas, J. S.	8	4	7	3	1.75

BOWLING AVERAGES:

	Overs.	Maidens	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
McKay, D. W.	193.7	54	407	59	6.89
Jones, K. R.	88.7	13	147	21	7.33
Tishler, H.	144.3	31	364	48	7.58
Thomas, J. S.	77.2	23	193	22	8.77

CATCHES:—Rawlinson, D., 8; A. R. Childs, Jones, K. R., 4; J. P. Barber, McKay, D. W., Tishler, H., Scott, B. J., 2; Blacoe, R. J., Clark, R., Cooper, G., A. B. Morris, Thomas, J. S., 1 each. Rawlinson, D., stumped 9.

Full Colours re-awarded: A. R. Childs, McKay, D. W., Rawlinson, D. Full Colours awarded: J. P. Barber, Jones, K. R., Tishler, H. Half Colours re-awarded: A. J. Pemberton. Half Colours awarded: Blacoe, R. J., Cooper, G., A. B. Morris, Thomas, J. S.

The team was usually chosen from the following:—A. R. Childs, J. P. Barber, McKay, D. W., Rawlinson, D., Jones, K. R., Tishler, H., Blacoe, R. J., A. B. Morris, Thomas, J. S., Cooper, G., Wood, A., Little, P.

Also played:—McDermott, Scott, B. J., Owens, R., R. Clark. A. R. CHILDS.

Amsterdam 1948

UNDER the auspices of the Liverpool-Amsterdam Committee a party of twenty-two boys selected from Liverpool Grammar Schools left on July 31st for a 10-day cricket tour in Holland. Messrs. Rowell, Cullis and Wass were in charge of the party and A. R. Childs was captain. The object of the tour was not merely to play cricket, but to help to encourage a greater understanding between the two nations. The visit was highly successful in both respects.

We played 6 games, winning 4 and drawing 2. Our best performance was in beating a Netherlands Youth XI by 9 wickets. The Dutch teams, however, showed a surprisingly high standard of cricket, and proved themselves worthy opponents.

We were guests in the homes of members of the V.R.A. cricket club in Amsterdam and our hosts went to great lengths to give us a highly enjoyable holiday. Special thanks must be tendered to the Van Marken family for their unceasing efforts.

On Wednesday, August 4th, after a tour of the canals of

Amsterdam by motor-launch, the Burgomaster gave a reception in our honour in the Town Hall. The last day of our stay provided a fitting climax; we went by motor-coach to Volendam on the shores of the Zuyder Zee and then by motor-boat to the famous island of Marken. This is one of the great tourist attractions of Holland for here the people's normal garb is the traditional Dutch costume. It was here also that Mr. Rowell, complete with baggy trousers and clogs, faced a battery of cameras and roars of laughter. Later on the same day we continued our tour to Hilversum and Amerspoort, both famous Dutch beauty spots.

We brought back many happy memories of our stay in Amsterdam; the cleanliness of the well-planned city; the modern buildings, designed with a view to aesthetic appeal as well as to utilitarian purpose; the inspired bowling of McKay and Thomas; the delicious lunches at the clubhouse; the spice of adventure in travelling on the city's trams; and the cunning scheming of Mr. Rowell over the chessboard, rivalled only by his "aptitude" for puns.

The Institute boys of the party were:—

A. R. Childs, J. P. Barber, R. J. Blacoe, G. Cooper, K. R. Jones, D. W. McKay, J. Pomford, J. S. Thomas, H. Tishler. How G. W. Gallimore ever managed to join them still remains a mystery.

A.R.C.
G.W.G.

Athletics

THIS Season training classes, under the supervision of Mr. Graham and Mr. Booth, were held at Greenbank during the weeks prior to the Sports, the object being to teach the boys the rudiments of training and to stimulate interest in Athletics. The extent to which this was successful can be judged from the very large number of entries for the Sports and the increase in the number of standards gained in the events.

Sports Day was Saturday, June 5th and considering the saturated track, and the wind which met the runners at the bends and faced them along the home straight, some remarkably fast times were recorded. These included:—100 yds., 10.4 secs. (Watson); 100 yds. under 16, 11 secs. (Fraser); Open Quarter, 55 secs. (R. N. Dailey); Under 13½ Quarter, 66 4/5ths secs. (Pearson); Open Half-mile, 2 mins. 6 secs. (Dailey); Junior Half-mile 2 mins. 25 secs. (Harris). The first three equalled the previous school records, and the last three made new school records.

In the House Competition, Owen won each section and Philip were runners up. The Victor Ludorum was R. N. Dailey who gained two points more than Watson. The Middle Champion was Harris and the Junior Champion, Leech.

After a successful Sports Day, the School Teams were confidently awaiting the Inter-School Championships. These took place on the evening of Tuesday, June 15th and Thursday, June 17th at Holly Lodge. The Senior Team was placed third and the Junior Team fifth out of a total of twelve competing schools.

Dailey won the half-mile from Black (Quarry Bank) in the record time of two minutes six and one fifth seconds. The positions were reversed in the mile which was won in another new record time of four minutes, forty-six seconds. Curbishley was second in the "quarter" and Watson gained two third places in the sprints. The Senior Relay Team (Dailey, Watson, Williams and Fraser) were placed third.

The Juniors were disappointing; only one of the team was placed in a track event, this being Harris, who gained a third place in the Junior quarter. The Junior Relay Team was third. Donaldson and Sumner tied for second place in the high jump.

The Season ended with a match against Collegiate School at Holly Lodge. The Seniors lost 54-45; and the Juniors 60-19.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Booth and Mr. Graham for all their encouraging advice and support.

Full Colours were awarded to Curbishley, Dailey and Watson.

R. N. DAILEY.

Hiawatha at the Institute Sports

(With Apologies to H. W. Longfellow.)

By the shores of Greenbank water,
By the shining Greenbank water,
Gathered there the hosts of Innee,
All the tribes of Innee met there,
Striplings clad in scanty raiment,
Stripped of all their plumes and war paint,
Warriors with their sun-tanned torsos
Bared unto the breeze that blows there,
And the Chiefs were gathered with them
With their Squaws and their papooses.
In the midst was drawn a circle,
Line of white on green grass painted.
All events took place inside it:
(I should really not describe it
As a circle but an Oval.)
First of all was held the High Jump,
Two posts pointed to the heavens;
One post lay like the horizon,
Like the skyline in the distance,
Where the sea and sky commingle,
Where they meet and kiss each other.

You shall hear how Hiawatha
Leapt into the air above him,
Pulled his heels up underneath him,
Cleared the pole with both his gym pumps.
But his little round posterior
Caught the pole and sent it flying.
Then the tribe of Owen shuddered,
Hiawatha's tribe, the Owens,
Urged him on to greater efforts.

Called to him in pleading accents:—

“Onaway, awake Beloved!

Onaway, buck up, Beloved!

Lest, by Cochran we be conquered,

Philip, Alfred, Hughes or Danson,

Lesser breeds prevail against us,

Lest the Tatees do it on us.”

Then the little Hiawatha,

Goaded almost past endurance,

Cried unto the wind around him,

Prayed unto the mighty West Wind;

“Lift me on your wings, Oh West Wind!

On your pinions bear me over

Yonder pole with space abundant.

That I touch it not nor tumble.”

But the West Wind made no answer,

Neither sign nor any sound made.

So the little Hiawatha

Gathered all his force together,

Desperately ran and leapt high—

Rather say he levitated

Like a picture in slow motion,

Shouted gaily, “I am airborne!

West Wind all my prayers has answered!”

Twenty feet above the target—

He had beaten every record!

Gracefully he floated landwards,

Trod the earth upon his feet then.

You shall hear how Hiawatha

Had his prizes from the Big Chief,

Parchment with his prowess written,

Certifying him the winner.

Then his tribe, the tribe of Owen,

Lifted little Hiawatha,

High upon their shoulders raised him,

So that little Hiawatha

Puffed with pride, exclaimed, “I done it!

All alone I won the High Jump;

By myself I beat all records.”

Proudly waved his scroll above him.

But the West Wind gently took it,

Murmured, “Mine, I think,” and blew it

Far away from Hiawatha,

Far away from Greenbank waters.

But, of course, the tribe of Owen

Triumphed over all the others,

Put their thumbs up to their noses,

Spread their fingers fanwise at them

In a gesture of derision.

D.N.M.

Cross Country Running

THE Club's first post-war season ended on March 17th with the holding of the Inter-House Championships at Calderstones. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking the Headmaster of Quarry Bank School for the use of changing accommodation at Harthill Road, the officials at Quarry Bank School who gave invaluable assistance and advice, and finally all members of the staff of our school who acted as stewards.

RESULTS—Junior Race (2 miles) Individual Positions.

1, Harris (Owen); 2, Pearson (Hughes); 3, Booth (Owen).

Senior Race (4½ miles) Individual Positions.

1, Dailey (Owen); 2, D. T. Woolley (Hughes); 3, M. T. Kneale (Danson).

The House Competitions (Junior and Senior) were both won by Owen House.

Dailey was awarded the H. W. Peck Cross Country Cup.

This term all runs start from Mersey Road. It is hoped that ordinary Saturday runs will receive as much support as the Championship.

Full Colours for the season 1947-48 were awarded to R. N. Dailey and D. T. Woolley.

A handsome Silver Cup has been presented to the School by Mr. Elliot A. Orlans (Old Boy 1920-25). The Headmaster has decided that it shall be known as The Orlans Cup and awarded annually to the winner of the Senior Cross-country race. Our sincere thanks to Mr. Orlans for his generous gift.

R. N. DAILEY.

The Limestone Pennines

AT Easter a Sixth Form geography party hiked through the bleak and lonely “Askrigg block” of the North Pennines: there we found great thicknesses of limestone whose solution in rain-water has led to such fascinating phenomena as caves, pot-holes and disappearing rivers.

Of particular interest was the solution fretted “pavement” above Malham Cove; this is a fantastic semi-circular cliff sheer for three hundred feet, with the River Aire emerging from its foot. Nearby we visited the long deep gorge of the Gordale Beck, and near Ribbleshead another chasm, similarly formed through the collapse of a cavern roof. High on the slopes of Ingleborough we were anxiously restrained from approaching too closely the edge of Gaping Ghyll, lest we followed the Fell Beck in its three hundred foot plunge down the famous pot-hole. This was an impressive sight, as were the triple falls of Aysgarth Force in Wensleydale and the many falls of the Ingleton district. Here we explored the White Scar caverns and tunnels. On the last day we sheltered from the rain in Victoria Cave, but without lights could not penetrate far into the gloom; this cave, like others in Longcliffe Scar above Settle is of special interest to archæologists, many prehistoric remains having been found there.

The hostels (or rather the meals served there) met with everyone's approval, which is more than can be said of the weather: but on two glorious days we appreciated to the full the springy turf, the wide views, and the exhilarating sense of freedom which walking in this region has to offer.

"Inside Doubt"

I'm sure you've heard of Mr. Aubrey Skeat,
Who dwelt at number forty Stogbill Street.
One day at eight o'clock he promptly rose,
Flung wide his arms—breathed deeply—blew his nose.
Then to the bathroom dreamily he lurched,
And for his toothbrush diligently searched.
Soon, after combing out his scanty locks,
He donned a pair of rather holesome socks.
Next, when his trousers he'd around him girt,
He searched with utmost patience for his shirt.
And found it hanging from the washing stand.
He laid upon it his triumphant hand
And o'er his head this princely gown he draped
(Although a hole in nether regions gaped)—
He pulled on all his clothes with feverish ardour,
For cleaning shoes was infinitely harder.
His reputation at the bank was great—
Not once in forty years had he been late.
He scarce had time to clean his shoes, to think;
The food he smelt, of plates he heard the chink.
Then, knowing his two eldest sons were gluttons,
He hurried up to fasten his shirt buttons.
Alas! he found, to his profound dismay,
Those precious bits of bone had fall'n away.
Ne'er had he been so wrathful in his life.
He rushed to vent his spleen upon his wife.
He cursed, he swore, he waved his arms, he spat—
But all the while his consort calmly sat;
And when at last her husband ceased to shout,
She told him that his shirt was inside out.

G. J. 6 A.M.

Fives Notes

FIVES was again curtailed last term owing to lack of balls, but games could generally be played on three days of the week. Three school matches were arranged—one against Hume Hall, Manchester University, and the others against Wallasey G.S. The first was abandoned because of rain, after the Manchester team had made a wasted journey—another reminder that the courts should have been enclosed long ago. The two games against Wallasey resulted in convincing wins for the school team.

The following have played regularly for the school team—
B. Benson, J. P. Barber, Davies, Clarke. Martin has also played.

B. BENSON.

Boxing Club

THE Boxing Club has resumed its activities this term, and holds the usual training periods on Thursday evening after school. The club is primarily for J.T.C. and A.T.C. cadets, but boys who do not belong to either corps, and are keen to box, will be very welcome. Last year was the first time that the boxing club had restarted its work since the war, and it experienced a successful season. This year a number of matches have been arranged and a good representative team is essential.

Mr. Schofield will be in charge of the training and we are looking forward to many successes.

P. L. PEARSON.

A.T.C. Notes

LAST year was one of extensive activity on the part of the Squadron. During the Easter holidays twelve N.C.O.'s and cadets took an N.C.O.'s course at the R.A.F. training station, Halton, where they earned highly commendable reports. A proficiency examination was held in the Summer term and much to our gratification all cadets save one passed.

Two members of the Squadron, Sgt. Wood and Cpl. McGregor, attended a gliding course at Wood Vale, where, in spite of an exciting crash by the latter, both obtained their "A" gliding licences.

The Summer camp was held at Valley Station in Anglesey. Everyone flew, and the inspection on the Thursday passed off very well in spite of the sweltering heat. The good name of the Squadron at Halton was further enhanced by the cadets who attended courses held there during the summer holidays and who earned excellent reports.

A fair number of last year's N.C.O.'s are still with the Squadron, and classes in the dinner-hour are being arranged. A good attendance at these is looked forward to and in future a better turnout at uniform parades is expected. It is up to the individual cadet to see that he makes his fullest possible contribution to the efficiency and smartness of the unit.

Finally we would like to thank the officers of the Squadron for their loyal and painstaking service during the past year.

T. C. WADDINGTON, Flt./Sgt.

J.T.C. Notes

WE must first congratulate Captain Bowen upon his promotion to the rank of Major. We all feel that this is a more than well-deserved elevation.

The Certificate "A" examination was held in June. The result was encouraging. In Part I, twenty-two candidates were successful and thirteen gained their full certificates. The latter provided a good core of junior N.C.O.'s.

Last term the Corps was inspected by Brigadier Weston. An excellent report was received, and the Brigadier was much impressed

with the efficiency of the senior N.C.O.'s.

The main event of the Corps last term was the annual camp. It was held at Pulford Airfield, Poulton, near Eaton Hall, where the previous camp was held. The Company was quite well represented, though a greater attendance would have been more desirable. Throughout the period we were combined with Liverpool College, Hereford Cathedral School and Newcastle G.S. The camp was split into two sections for the purposes of training. The junior section consisted of boys without Certificate "A". The training was intended to bring them up to the examination standard.

The senior section received instruction on many varied subjects, including demonstrations on signals, tanks, artillery, bridging by sappers, and air support for ground operations. This was given by two Spitfires with rather care-free pilots. We were very much indebted to our instructors, officer cadets from Eaton Hall, who worked extremely hard to give us every possible assistance.

A few members of the contingent were highly delighted with the opportunity of flying in an army air-observation Auster, as they were the only cadets in the three camps to fly.

The C.S.M. was highly honoured by being invited to dine with Lieut.-General Simpson, G.O.C. Western Command. The latter was the senior of the three Generals who visited us during our stay.

There were very few courses last summer, and only one member was able to attend. Last term, two members gained Certificate "T" and we hope to resume instruction on technical subjects.

This term we received a moderate number of recruits. We welcome them, and hope that they will be as keen and efficient as some of their predecessors. At this point it must be stated that we should like to see more recruits from the Removes and Sixths, who would go straight into the Certificate "A", Part 1 squad. If it was generally known what advantages a member of the J.T.C. or A.T.C. receives when he comes to do his military training, far fewer boys would pass through the school without being a member of one of the pre-service units.

Shooting will commence at Altcar in the near future. A shooting team will be selected to compete in various competitions. As soon as the repairs at Greenbank Range are completed, Mr. Folland is going to organise a monthly shooting competition under "Country Life" conditions. Entrance fee per competition will be sixpence, and the winner will receive a valuable prize. In order that every entrant shall have a chance of winning a prize, previous prize-winners will have a handicap. It is hoped that by these means, the standard of shooting will be improved, and so enable the School to send an "Eight" to Bisley. The C.O. most earnestly urges cadets to enter these competitions regularly. They can have no better coach than Mr. Folland, who is an excellent shot, and who fired for his school at Bisley.

Unfortunately all good things have to be paid for, and we have to remind some cadets that there is a subscription of two shillings per term which must be paid if they wish to avail them-

selves of the privileges of the Corps. Also we must issue a reminder that all prospective candidates for Certificate "A" must attend all parades and lectures. If they do not comply with this regulation, they will not be entered for the examination.

This year, C.S.M. Mowle and Sgts. Hopwood and Woolley left us; we wish them every success for the future.

P. F. SMITH, C.S.M.

Volunteer Agriculture Camp, Wiltshire, 1948

AFTER Crewe the journey was purgatorial. Turned out of a damaged coach we stretched ourselves on a draughty corridor floor, our heads pillowed on rucksacks, and slept fitfully until the train reached Bristol. It was one and a half hours late, leaving us only two minutes to catch our "local" connection. Somehow we scrambled into an empty compartment and lounged gratefully on its grimy seats as far as Badminton.

The Duke of Beaufort, whose estate lies in the vicinity, had neglected to welcome his seven visitors from Liverpool, and, after a conversation with the porter and platelayers, we saw a truck appear, driven by a romantic character clad in military cast-offs, his head swathed in a red kerchief. Long John Silver, a name which his outlandish attire immediately suggested, desired us to fall to and load his truck with boxes and dilapidated bicycles forwarded by more opulent campers than ourselves.

Jerked, bumped, rattled over several miles of winding roads and somewhat discouraged by our violent progress, we were relieved when a group of neat cream hutments lurched upwards into the patch of foliage and grey sky framed by the canopy of the lorry. Over the tail-board went baggage, bicycles and seven tired, hungry new-arrivals. The Warden signed us on sympathetically and sent us straight to the dining-hall for a substantial breakfast followed by pints of steaming coffee. Ten minutes later Hut Number Nine echoed to the hollow creak of bed-springs and for a while life passed the seven sleepers by . . .

Saturday seemed endless after such an eventful night and the three camp lorries ferried in a constant stream of young people, who wandered over to join us in a game of cricket with the splendid equipment provided by the Warden. The Institute representatives acquitted themselves honourably on an extremely bumpy pitch. Bed claimed us early that night.

A persistent ringing dinned into my ears; louder and louder it grew, provoking grunts, and threats, until convulsive movements in several sleeping bags warned the bellman to "make less his body thence". Punctually at six-thirty, this procedure was repeated each morning with but the slightest variations, and by seven o'clock a few early risers were ready for their breakfast. After breakfast they were the lucky ones who could prepare and pack their luncheon tins in comfort and gain the best places on the trucks.

The weather permitted a lorry-ride to Castlecombe on the day following our arrival and we were able to visit this unspoilt

Cotswold village with its Roman bridge and its interesting old church. Unfortunately the weather changed on Monday and by Tuesday, our first working day, the rain was falling steadily on Wiltshire in general, and on the turnip field which we had been set to weed in particular.

Misfortune seemed to dog our expedition and on Wednesday I lost my knife and fork and inadvertently dropped my trouser leg in the boiler furnace. However, it was easy to forget these little mishaps in the improvised dances and concert, which whiled away wet evenings. Then, at last, we had a fine day for flax pulling, a monotonous but none too strenuous task, particularly suitable for unskilled volunteers. The farmers were grateful for any assistance rendered in harvesting their flax crop, although the quality of the tea they provided belied their words.

All too soon Saturday arrived and as day dawned blankets were hurled aside, and folded, rucksacks untidily crammed with clothes, or what remained of them, and we ate our breakfast with despatch. The prevailing rush and confusion came to an end in the truck as it bucked along towards the station. Faces appeared gloomy and little was said. Depression seemed to have settled on everyone's spirits as we saw Easton Grey drop behind a bend in the road—Easton Grey, where the food had been excellent, the company cheerful, and, in the words of the locals, "The coider put yourn down quicker'n anythin' round these parts."

J. W. BELL, 6AM.

Scout Notes

A VERY successful year's work terminated with the summer camp, which was held at Low Gill, Cumberland, in fairly decent weather.

One day a visit was made to Lake Windermere. After climbing Orrest Head, the troop split into two parties. One party crossed the lake by ferry and did some climbing (and falling) on Bayrigg. The other party went on a steamer trip to Ambleside. We all returned in the evening after an enjoyable day's outing. Another day we walked to Sedbergh. On the return journey a party followed a route across the fells, where we reached a height of 2,200 ft. on the Calf. The Senior Scouts also went for a night hike.

One evening the troop was invited to a camp fire with two other troops. As usual, the 19th City's prize pieces were enacted. Our own private camp fires were very successful, especially as there was an accordionist among us. The Stationmaster of Low Gill (a very keen scouter) was invited to our last camp fire, and he praised the troop for its successful camp. The Peewits won the Patrol Points competition, due to A. E. Phillips' efficiency.

During the past year there has been an appreciable eagerness to pass tests. Most of last year's recruits are well on their way to Second Class. Ambitious Senior Scouts have gained various Proficiency Badges.

Regular indoor and outdoor meetings have been held, as well

as occasional wide games. A cycle efficiency test was arranged by A. E. Phillips, with C. Legg scoring highest marks.

Mr. Haig led a hike at Easter, in the Ludlow region. Unfortunately, the expedition had poor weather. Our Christmas meeting was spent with members of another troop, who were excellent hosts. The School Troop did not excel itself in the Scout games arranged.

The latest promotions are:—B. W. Macguiness, Patrol Leaders of the Curlews; G. Booth, his Second, and P. Salmon, Second of the Woodpeckers. Last term H. H. Magnay was appointed equipment officer; R. Rochester became the Troop Badge Secretary.

Many thanks are due to Mr. D. M. Haig, for all his kind services to the troop, and for making the camp so enjoyable; also to Mr. N. N. Forbes, the Troop's Treasurer.

C. LEGG.

The Voyage

Oh! for the tossing, rolling sea!

The billowing, white-topped waves!

The wind in the rigging whistles free,

And pipes a merry message to me.

Ahead of the flying, foaming spray;

Ahead of the cold, keen winds!

Ahead of the sun's bright, golden ray

That sweeps the threatening clouds away.

Then the home port appears in sight,

And beloved friends to meet—

The brightly flashing harbour light,

At last a peaceful berth at night.

P. L. TAYLOR, 4A.

The Library

During the past year the reorganization of the Library, in order that it may play a fuller part in the life of the School, has continued. Like other School activities it is handicapped by post-war difficulties. The increase in the size of the School in recent years and the impossibility, under the present overcrowded conditions, of securing additional accommodation for the Library unfortunately makes it necessary to restrict its use to the Sixth Forms and the Removes; boys in the Sixth Form may borrow books at any time, and the Library is used by them throughout the day; boys in the Removes may borrow books at fixed times only. Many books one would like to obtain are still out of print; but much has been done to replace worn out copies, to make good war-time losses, and to widen the range of the books the Library provides. In purchasing books an attempt is made to keep a fair balance between the more advanced books required by the Sixth Forms—many of which they would otherwise be unable to obtain—works of fiction and non-fiction books of a more popular kind. In particular the modern fiction section of the Library, which in the past was one of the weakest, has been considerably increased; during

the past year nearly 70 novels, by such diverse authors as Wells, Conrad, John Buchan, Galsworthy, Conan Doyle, J. B. Priestley and C. S. Forester have been added. At present about 80 books are issued each week; in addition, the Library is constantly being used for reference purposes, and many books are borrowed for reading during the holidays.

The following books have been presented to the Library; the School would like to thank the donors for their gifts.

Sir Aurel Stein—Serindia (5 Vols.) and Innermost Asia (4 Vols.); Stewart Brown—Liverpool Ships in the Eighteenth Century; Sephton—History of Lancashire Placenames; Young—The Hundred of Wirral; Norman (editor)—Contemporary Essays. (Presented by L. D. Holt, Esq., Chairman of the Governors).

Bradshaw—Woodcraft for Schools and Colleges. (Presented by the author).

Kenneth Roberts—Rabble in Arms. (Presented by B. M. R. Folland, Esq.).

Prat—La Vida Española en la Edad de Oro. (Presented by Miss Watson, Student Teacher, 1946-47).

Barrie—Collected Plays. (Presented by the Prefects in memory of K. H. Boswell).

Richardson and Corfiato—The Art of Architecture. (Presented by C. E. Gadd).

Maxwell—Plane Projective Geometry. (Presented by M. P. Preston).

Milford—Hockey; Jardine—Cricket. (Presented by S. R. Barter).

Davies—Warren Hastings; Buchan—Oliver Cromwell. (Presented by D. M. Cole).

Cowell—Cicero and the Roman Republic. (Presented by D. W. Macdowall).

Wells—The Invisible Man; The Food of the Gods. (Presented by B. Hechle).

As over 340 books, as well as numerous pamphlets and periodicals, have been bought for the Library during the past year it is impossible to list them all; the following selection from the non-fiction books added may give some idea of the range of interests for which the Library caters.

Churchill—Into Battle.

Churchill—Maxims and Reflections.

Montgomery—From Normandy to the Baltic.

Moorehead—Montgomery: A Biography.

Trevor-Roper—The Last Days of Hitler.

Lord David Cecil—Hardy the Novelist.

Granville - Barker — Prefaces to Shakespeare.

T. S. Eliot—Collected Poems.

The Faber Book of Modern Verse.

Sayers—The Man Born to be King.

Neville Cardus—Autobiography.

Williamson—Great Britain and the Empire.

Woodward—A History of England.

J. L. and B. Hammond—The Rise of Modern Industry.

Wedgwood—William the Silent.

Coupland—Livingstone's Last Journey.

Stamp—Britain's Structure and Scenery.

Hampden-Jackson—This Between War World.

Crowther—Economics for Democrats.

Walbank—The Decline of the Roman Empire.

Burn—Alexander the Great.

Bithell—Modern German Literature.

Trend—The Civilisation of Spain.

Gide—Si Le Grain Ne Meurt.

Crowther and Whiddrington—Science at War.

Andrade—The Atom and its Energy.

Evans—The Frontiers of Astronomy.

Hayward—The Romance of Medicine.

Brimble—Flowers in Britain.

Ford—Butterflies.

Creek—Association Football.

Buchanan—Going to the Cinema.

Johnson—English Postage Stamps.

Edmonds—T. E. Lawrence.

Evans—British Polar Explorers.

Wilkinson—The Geography of Merseyside.

Alekhine—My Best Games of Chess.

Nock—The Railways of Britain.

Harrison—Motorcars Today.

Boltz—Wireless for Beginners.

May I finally make an appeal to Old Boys? Many of them know for themselves that, during the war, it was impossible to keep a strict check on the books borrowed from the Library. I earnestly ask all Old Boys who have any Library books in their possession to return them to the School; many books borrowed, but not returned, during the war years are urgently needed and are out of print.

G. NOLAN (Librarian).

Junior Library

The Junior Library has recently acquired a number of new books by popular authors, which have been in great demand. All members of the lower school are invited to join our circle of readers and acquaint themselves with some of the best modern literature for boys. The library is open in Room 2 on Fridays from 1.15 to 1.45, and at other stated times, when books may be borrowed and magazines may be read. Further information may be had from Mr. Watson, who is always ready to advise on the choice of books.

G. D. HURST
C. G. DANIEL } Librarians.

"Hints on Letter-writing"

THIS article will tell you nothing about how to write to the council asking for a house, nor will you be any the wiser on the attitude you should adopt in a letter to the headmaster who has recently caned your son for wilfully striking teacher. The whole purpose of this article is to set about letters in the right way.

Now here is something which concerns us all vitally at some period or other, but a word of caution. Observe William Brown's technique in his weekly letter home. . . .

Dear Mum,

Yet another uneventful week has simply whizzed by. (Use something more positive than "simply," if you can spell it . . . now this is Willy's stock opening phrase and long before fond Mama has read the rest, the money has been despatched. You might say woman's intuition, but I prefer to call it the psychological approach to letter writing.) Did Aunt Maud show you the wizard present I sent her? I purposely left the price on in order to show the love I bear her, but do you think you could send some cash until she pays me back?

Your loving son,

William.

This letter is well executed and serves its purpose. To write in this strain to Lord Nettleberry, asking for funds to re-build the village billiards hall, would meet with little success. There, dear reader, is a clear example of why you must pay great attention to everything I say.

In reply to an advertisement for a well-spoken man to fill the post of departmental manager of a big London fashion store never begin your letter "Dear Guv." I have never yet known abbreviations to gain jobs.

And now I shall pass on to a sample letter. In other instances the all-important words can be inserted. For example, instead of "shorthand" you could insert "cooking," "bricklaying" or "child-nursing." It is always advisable in answer to birth, death and wedding notices to get the facts exactly right, it saves so much confusion and in the end is well worth the trouble. . . .

Gentlemen,

I see in the advertisement column of the "Daily Deceiver" that you have need of a shorthand typist. It has always been one of my ambitions to learn shorthand, and as I am quick to learn, it should not take me long. Likewise typing. I am rather short-sighted and not a little anemic and I have hammer toes. I am keen, however.

Yours, etc.,

Dilys.

Two reasons why Dilys won't get the job, (a) she knows no shorthand, (b) she can't type. Had she possessed those two qualifications the job would have been hers. Now her letter is good, because she is modest without being boastful, she is honest without telling lies. Signing herself Dilys shows a friendly disposition and these three things count for a lot in applying for a job.

White lies are part and parcel of the art of letter writing. In fact I have known a board of directors to pass a whole afternoon trying to pick out the lies in one of my letters. I was too good for them, however, and they gave me the job. I need hardly remind you that the principal elementary fundamental of letter writing now in use is the basic modern psychological approach, viz., to play upon the emotions. This is how it is done using the white lie method:—

Dear Sirs,

In answer to your request for an assistant master to teach History at Rockwood School up to 3rd form standard, I beg to submit my name as an interested candidate for that honour. (Flattery—never wasted.)

I have been to Eton (the board won't realise it was only on a bicycle) and my academic qualifications extend to 'varsity standard. I was actually due up at Oxford when the war commenced (merely a routine visit to a maiden aunt, but under the circumstances quite plausible). Shortly afterwards I enlisted and soon found myself in the thick of battle (mention a few names in an off-hand manner, but do remember the Battle of Hastings was not fought in the last war). When I was discharged I turned to History and that same subject being my forte in school (eight fails and one pass in school cert. doesn't leave one much choice after all), I feel qualified for this post.

Yours, etc.,

Marmaduke Hall.

If no references are required then this letter should do the trick. Should it be otherwise write back immediately words to this effect—it is more than unfortunate that your references were entirely destroyed when your home was blitzed. (N.B.—If they become difficult say your family perished in the flames—no more questions will be asked.) You could, of course, write for some more . . . but no, of course not, by this time the whole school is on your side,

already a fund has been opened for you, the board is dissolved into tears. Yes, of course—the job's yours.—Good luck! P.G.J.

Music Club Notes

THERE were only two meetings during the spring term. On February 4th, D. F. Mowle and A. R. Pugh played piano duets by Mozart, Dvorak and Brahms; on March 8th, Mr. Baxter, Mr. Hillman, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Rowell, D. F. Mowle and A. R. Pugh combined to give a concert of what Mr. Naylor considered to be the most valuable contributions to the Club's repertoire during the previous five months.

At the general business meeting in September, the following officers were elected: President, the Headmaster; Chairman, Mr. Naylor; Treasurer, Mr. Baxter; Secretary, A. R. Pugh; Vice-Secretary, G. H. Cross; Committee members, C. Legg, J. D. Wray. A comprehensive list of meetings has been planned for this term. Meetings are held on Tuesdays and Fridays, at intervals of approximately ten days. Details will always be found on the notice board. In addition, the music library is open in the Music Room every Friday dinner hour.

It is hoped that the club will receive more support from the school than it has done in past years. There is in the school a surprising apathy towards music, and all supporters, whether executors or listeners, will be most welcome. The committee is always ready to receive suggestions.

Any member who wishes to use the school piano for practising should see the secretary immediately. A. R. PUGH (Sec.).

Chess Club

THE Chess Club has now resumed its activities under the able direction of Mr. Booth and Mr. Willott for senior and junior sections respectively. All who are interested and care to join us will be heartily welcomed. Senior boys meet on Tuesdays after school in room 43, and thirds and fourths on Thursdays in room 18.

Tate House once more retains the Silver Knight trophy, but this year we anticipate keener competition between the houses.

A. B. Morris acquitted himself creditably as our representative for the Merseyside Schools Chess League against both Shropshire and Worcestershire.

Last year the school team finished third in the contest for the Wright Challenge Shield, a rather disappointing result after the victories of the two previous years. The loss of the first three boards of last season's team shows us that we cannot hope to improve our position without an effort.

F. R. HODSON (Capt.).

Engineering and Transport Society

DURING the Summer Term, meetings of the Society were held at School on Mondays as usual, and were well attended. For those taking a special interest in local transport there were also meetings during the dinner-hour on Thursdays.

Several outings took place on Saturdays during the term, the places visited including Ashurst Beacon, the Peckforton Hills and Moel Famau. On the way back from the last-mentioned place, we rode on the remarkably steeply-graded branch line from Holywell Junction to Holywell Town.

A number of members of the Society, together with some non-members, visited Cornwallis Street baths one or twice a week during the term, and several learned to swim in a remarkably short time. It is hoped that others will follow their example next summer.

During the Easter holidays a party of ten accompanied Mr. Forbes on a tour in Ireland, four days in the North being followed by a week in Eire (Dublin district and the Wicklow Mountains). It rained every day, but there were plenty of bright intervals. On the last day we visited the Inchicore Works of Córas Iompair Éireann, where much of interest was seen, including one of the narrow-gauge tank engines from the Cavan and Leitrim section.

In the summer there was a seventeen-day tour which included part of the Lake District, Arran, Glasgow, Edinburgh and Tyne-side. In Arran we were fortunate in having perfect weather, and the more energetic members of the party climbed Goat Fell under excellent conditions. In Glasgow we travelled on the "Subway" and the two steam Underground lines, which give some idea of what the Mersey Railway must have been like before it was electrified. We also visited Coplawhill Works, where Glasgow's fleet of over 1,100 tramcars is maintained, and saw there several new trams just about to be placed in service.

In Northumberland we travelled second-class on the North Sunderland Railway from Seahouses to Chathill; later, we saw the bridges at Newcastle, and crossed the "High Level" both on the upper deck (by train) and on the lower (on foot and by tram). Some members of the party visited the site of the Roman Camp at Corstopitum (Corbridge). On passing through Sunderland we visited the main depot of the Transport Department, and were able to inspect thoroughly Sunderland's very varied tram and bus fleet, which includes tramcars acquired from no fewer than ten other undertakings as far afield as Accrington and Portsmouth. We were most hospitably entertained by the Chief Inspector. The trip ended with a day at York, where the Railway Museums were visited.

This year the Society is being run by a Committee consisting mainly of members in the Sixth Form, each of whom will be responsible for some particular branch of the Society's activities.
N.N.F.

Student Christian Movement

THE school group has met on various occasions during the last few months when we have heard some interesting talks followed by discussion. Various subjects have been considered including "Christianity and Marxist philosophy," (introduced by J. W. Bell), "Christianity among students in Palestine," and "Christian work among German prisoners of war."

Two very instructive and thought-provoking talks were given by Dr. W. J. Martin of Liverpool University, and we are looking forward to another visit by him this term. The group has now been reorganized under Mr. Watson's chairmanship and a good programme of speakers is being arranged. Meetings are held regularly on Wednesdays in Room 2 from 1.15 to 1.45; all members of the Sixth Form are cordially invited. Further details may be had from J. S. Cornaish, A.Sc., and I. H. Heatley, A.M.

Sixth Form Science Society

SINCE the publication of the last school magazine, several lectures have been given to the Society. Two of these were introductory talks preceding visits. Mr. Naylor gave an interesting and witty lecture on the manufacture of coal gas; this was followed by a visit to Garston gasworks: Mr. Robinson, an external lecturer from Beck Koller Ltd., talked about the nature and manufacture of synthetic resins, describing the processes which we saw on our subsequent visit. The Society also had the good fortune of hearing Professor Morton of Liverpool University deliver a lecture on the water requirements of man—a subject on which he had carried out research during the war. The last meeting of the term was arranged by Mr. Harrop, another external lecturer, and consisted of a talk, demonstration and film show on metal-spraying. A lecture was also given by E. J. Hopkins on Psychology.

The only meeting of the Society which has taken place so far this term is the annual general business meeting at which the Headmaster was re-elected as President and Messrs. Jones, Naylor and Cullis were re-elected as Vice Presidents. The following officers were also elected: Chairman, Mr. Doughty; Secretary, E. J. Hopkins; Treasurer, T. C. Waddington; Committee Members, E. G. Brown, R. Clark, J. S. Cornaish, S. J. Hamilton, J. Nott.

Last terms meetings were well attended, and we hope that this year's programme will be equally well supported. We hope particularly to enlist the interests of the members of the non-scientific sixth forms to whom we extend a special welcome.

E. J. HOPKINS (*Hon. Sec.*)

Literary and Debating Society

FOR many years the Society has been holding debates with an imposing catholicity of range, and the members of the Society inherit a tradition of public speaking handed down through the mists of a relative antiquity. The following debates were held in the second half of the last session.

20th January, 1948. "Nationalisation has gone far enough."

Proposer: D. F. Mowle. Opposer: A. R. Childs;

Carried—20-12 (1).

3rd February, 1948. "Professionalism is ruining sport."

Proposer: J. G. Nichols. Opposer: J. Barber;

Carried—19-10 (3).

2nd March, 1948. "La Bureaucratie,—voilà l'ennemi."

Proposer: E. J. Kennett. Opposer: J. W. Bell;

Lost—9-17 (6).

16th March, 1948. "Miss 1948 is an improvement upon her grandmother."

Proposer: P. B. Quine. Opposer: C. Legg;

Lost—6-10 (29).

At the General Business Meeting on 14th September, 1948, the following officers were elected for the coming year: President, The Headmaster; Vice-Presidents, Mr. W. H. Doughty, Mr. D. G. Bentliff; Chairman, Mr. C. H. Moore; Secretaries, G. W. Gallimore, P. Searby; Committee: J. P. Barber, J. W. Bell, J. W. F. Dowling, R. F. Evans, E. J. Kennett, H. H. Magnay, N. J. Parry, T. C. Waddington; Lord High Poker-in-Chief, N. W. Bawcutt.

The Society would like especially to thank Mr. C. H. Moore, the Chairman, whose unflinching tact and good advice have guided the Society through many and stormy exchanges of verbiage.

P. S., G. W. G. (Secretaries).

On Tuesday, the 16th March, 1948, the members of the Society were present at one of the most entertaining debates of the whole year.

The Chairman opened public business by calling on P. Quine to propose the motion that: "Miss 1948 is an improvement on her grandmother."

The Speaker began by admitting his inexperience of the opposite sex. He had conducted a Gallup poll on the subject of this debate, and the result had been overwhelmingly in his favour. Everyone consulted had agreed that the "Modern Miss" was an improvement on the girl of fifty years ago. In the first place the education a modern girl received was immeasurably superior to that of her grandmother. This education had made her more tolerant and broad-minded. Her health was better, for modern clothes allowed her freedom of movement, enabling her to lead a healthy, active life.

The two world wars were among the greatest factors contributing to this improvement. They made women grasp the reality of life and helped them to leave behind that conventional, artificial mode of life of fifty years ago. Women had now become responsible, thinking members of the human race.

He finally dwelt on the question of dress. Would any member prefer to see ladies dressed in the appalling dresses of the Edwardian era?

C. Legg opposed the motion. The speaker asserted that the modern girl was worse than her grandmother. The majority of "Modern Misses" were "career girls", who were concerned merely with their own pleasure. Home life was deteriorating, due mainly to the so called "equality of the sexes", a popular fallacy, which he thought was to be deplored. Men have been, are, and always will be, superior to women.

The modern girl was selfish. She took little or no interest in helping others.

Miss 1948 took a stupid glamorous attitude to marriage. She wanted to marry at a ridiculously early age: the consequence was unhappy marriages, and divorces.

He also had something to say on cosmetics and fashions. He thought the use of cosmetics was to be deplored, and that the "New Look" was hideous.

K. Ball seconded the proposition. He said the opposition were trying to deny women their freedom, which they had gained during the last fifty years. He wanted complete equality for women and believed in equality of the sexes. On the question of fashions, he replied to the opposition's dislike of the "New Look" that nothing could be more hideous than the clothes of our grandmothers.

W. P. Cass, seconding the opposition, declared that there would be no drastic change in human nature in two generations. If anything, women had changed for the worse. Women would never improve. He then took the file of photographs, circulated by the proposition, and proceeded to dismiss the "bathing beauties" as "horrible," "frightful," etc.

The first speaker from the floor was P. Searby, the evening's Lord High Poker-in-Chief. He deplored the fact that the grace, delicacy, and charm which characterised the girls of the Edwardian era had departed. He announced his membership of a mixed Youth Club, which possessed a female membership of 210. Of these, he said that 200 did not have those qualities of "grace, delicacy, and charm" which were to him essential for female attractiveness.

He was followed by G. W. Gallimore, who said that the aspects of the female character which should most interest the Society was the female's attitude towards us. He had read an article in the "Listener" by Lady Violet Bonham-Carter, on "Coming Out" in the Edwardian Era. At the end of her talk she had compared courtship and marriage in her youth, and at the present time. It was like comparing fly fishing with worm fishing, she said. The speaker resented being looked upon as a poor fish, and declared he was going to vote for the motion.

G. Jones said he did not think there was much to choose between the modern miss and her grandmother. We must be careful, he said, not to criticise Miss 1890 for not dressing or behaving as we in 1948 would like. She did everything to the liking of Mr. 1890, anyway.

N. W. Bawcutt, looking very smart in a new coat of woad, and carrying his mammoth thigh-bone club, announced he had carried out extensive enquiries at the Neolithic community of which he was a member, situated near Hunt's Cross. The elders of the tribe, in reply to his questions, had declared that they did not think the younger generation were any improvement on themselves.

I. H. Heatley arose to pose awhile as the apostle of Sanity. He said everybody should abstain, for nobody could judge whether Miss 1948 was an improvement on her grandmother. It was essential, if we really desired to make a fair comparison, to have known our grandmothers when they were girls. The speaker declared that in his opinion this was impossible, leaving the Society astonished at the profundity of his wisdom.

J. W. Bell set out to correct one or two inaccuracies. He pointed out that our grandmothers used cosmetics to an even greater extent than our contemporaries. In Edwardian times marriages were often arranged, or girls would marry for money. In conclusion, it was his opinion that the opposer had been jilted.

M. V. Kennedy, stroking his incipient beard and adopting a patriarchal air, which ill became his terrifying laugh, warned the Society against the snares of women. He was going to vote against the motion because it was his opinion that women would never improve.

A. R. Childs disliked generalizations. Even the Lord High Poker (P. Searby), who had declared his indifference to the majority of girls, had found ten to his satisfaction. More personal references to the Lord High Poker were ruled out of order by the Chairman.

The Society's pet cherub, the angelic-faced N. Parry, arose to say he thought modern girls were nice.

The learned B. McGuinness delivered a lecture which touched upon a variety of interesting subjects. He also confided to the Society that his sister took a bath every day. (cries of where to? and cheers!).

R. Rochester, another maiden speaker, pointed out to the Society that 1948 was a leap year, and warned members to watch out.

D. E. Bowman said the motion was too vague. Members were picking out only the good aspects or only the bad aspects of girls' characters as suited their arguments.

N. Peterson forwarded his interpretation of the motion.

A distinguished foreign guest was W. G. Jones; speaking through an interpreter he urged members to abstain.

R. F. Evans was the last speaker from the floor of the house. Emanci-

pation for women was a recent thing; they were as yet too inexperienced to fill a full rôle in Society.

After the summing up by proposer and opposer, the motion was put to the vote. It was lost, there being 6 votes for and 10 against. The number of abstentions was phenomenal—29.

G.W.G.

“Midnight Adventure”

THE chimes of the church clock as it struck midnight, broke for a short minute the silence of the sleeping village. From the roof of one of the outhouses of the vicarage came a subdued, if somewhat concentrated, howl. Wimpy, the undertaker's venerable mouser, was at his nocturnal miouling.

Down in the wood belonging to Sir Humphrey Mountjoy, the village squire, George Fowler, the local poacher, was making his rounds.

Police-constable Higgins tramped slowly down the narrow, winding lane between the wood and the squire's paddock. On the other side of the hill the inevitable dog howled ceaselessly to the stars.

Suddenly a window in the vicarage shot up, screeching in its sashes. The bald head of the Reverend Aloysius Fothergill appeared. In his hand he brandished an aged and dilapidated boot. Adjusting his pince-nez, he took careful aim, swung his arm and, exerting all his strength, threw the missile at the cat. With a splintering of glass, and a delighted howl from the cat, the boot landed in the middle of the vicar's cucumber frame. His face purple with suppressed anger, the Reverend Aloysius Fothergill hurriedly donned an old dressing-gown and descended the stairs. Opening the back door he crept into the garden, intent on revenge.

The cause of his wrath, however, was nowhere to be seen. The animal obviously did not wish to lose any of its proverbial nine lives by waiting for the infuriated Aloysius. This worthy gentleman, after searching vainly round the garden for the cat, retrieved the boot from the shattered frame, and was about to return to bed when he heard a noise in the wood, which adjoined his garden.

Grasping the boot tightly he stole towards the high thorn-hedge at the end of the flower-bed. Bending down, he began to crawl through. Encumbered as he was, however, by the long dressing-gown, he was caught by the sharp thorns. He pulled. Nothing happened. He pulled harder. Still nothing happened. Then, strengthened by the fear of being seen in such an undignified position by any of his parishioners, he tugged and tore, till at last, with a loud rending of cloth, he staggered free, leaving several square feet of dressing-gown entangled in the hedge. With a gasp of relief the vicar turned to free the cloth from the thorns.

Just then he heard the crash of a pair of size thirteens in the undergrowth, and, looking up, he saw with horror, not more than a hundred yards away, the brightly-polished buttons of constable Higgins, the village police-force. With a frenzied stare Aloysius turned and scrambled back through the hedge. This time, the thorns luckily failed to hold him, and, clasping the remains of his

dressing-gown around him, he scurried frantically for his back door. Imagine his dismay when he discovered that it had slammed shut.

With pounding heart he stumbled breathlessly towards the outhouses and, grasping a drainpipe, clambered slowly on to the roof of the nearest. To his relief he discovered that, by leaning forward, he could just reach the sill of the window opposite. Holding the boot, which he had miraculously retained, by the laces, he swung it at the window. Reaching inside the broken pane, he turned the catch and with difficulty climbed inside. Overcome by his exertions he staggered to his bedroom.

Meanwhile, police-constable Higgins had stopped by the hedge, very much out of breath. Thinking that the night was suitable for the activities of the village poacher, he had decided to patrol the lane outside the wood. Hearing the sound of breaking glass he had entered the wood with visions of promotion rising before his eyes. Seeing someone caught in the hedge he had run towards him. By the time he reached the spot, however, the intruder had vanished, presumably through the vicar's garden. Just then he heard once more the sound of breaking glass and, realising that it came from the vicarage, bent down with the intention of crawling through the hedge. Seeing the torn piece of cloth, however, he wondered what a poacher could be doing in a dressing-gown. He decided to ask the vicar if he had heard any strange noises. Not wishing to alarm the Reverend Fothergill, he went round to the front door and knocked sharply.

Up in his room the Vicar was just crawling back into bed when he heard the loud knocking of police-constable Higgins. In a state of trepidation he donned an overcoat and went downstairs. Great was his relief when he discovered that all that the constable wanted to know was whether he had heard any strange noises. He replied that all he had heard was what sounded like a cat knocking over some empty jam-jars on his rubbish heap. Police-constable Higgins seemed satisfied with this, and, showing the fragment of the dressing-gown, asked if the vicar knew to whom it belonged. Quaking in his slippers, the vicar replied that he did not, and the constable, apologising for having disturbed him, went off down the path.

As the Reverend Aloysius Fothergill returned wearily to bed, the silence of the sleeping village was unbroken, save for the victorious howling of Wimpy, the undertaker's venerable mouser, and the clump of a pair of size thirteens as the village police force made his way back to the police station.

Prefects' Letter

Prefects' Room.

Dear Sir,

Your untimely and over-curious correspondence as to the welfare of the Prefectorial Brethren leaves me in the usual predicament. Should I on the one hand fail to furnish this infamous epistle, the full wrath of a cheated multitude will descend upon me; on the other hand, should I pen such a missive, life's comforts will speedily

disappear. Laying all my hopes on an ability to soothe the hurts about to be inflicted, I will now *let the cat out of the bag*.

Our Head Boy, Mr. Gallimore, has a great mind; we have this on his own authority. The school staircase groans as his huge frame charges down to do duty. This modest character can often be heard bellowing with laughter as he tells his own jokes. A man of the world, he frequently lectures his deputy, Mr. Childs, on the vicissitudes of life, but the latter, whose prowess at all types of games needs no emphasis, listens hypocritically. This gentleman's reluctance to sing leads us to the conclusion that he has forgotten even the first lines of his songs. On the cricket field he refuses to acknowledge Mr. Harvey, who wears football boots all year round. This gentleman organises anything and everything with great gusto and on quiet days his crisp voice can be heard from the tuck shop, where he spends much of his time, recounting his favourite story—"How I scored the goal." He also wears a scarf.

Mr. Evans is undoubtedly a dark horse. Since his pet team won the County Cricket Championship he has been trying to find the Welsh equivalent of "middle and leg." He stoutly asserts that he has not renamed his pet tortoise "Glamorgan," so we assume that he still calls it "Owen Glendower."

Mr. Kneale, this year's Arthur Askey, travels to School on a machine which he apologetically calls a cycle but which is otherwise known as his "iron ration," arriving at an hour when respectable citizens are still asleep. He brings tasty morsels, wrapped in newspaper, which he never offers to Mr. Pemberton, the bachelor knight who spends his spare moments at a very entertaining social centre. He has very popular customs, especially the daily distribution of delicacies which he obtains from a local grocer's. Even this does not dissipate Mr. Waddington's worried look. The cause of this is unclassified but he no doubt has some excellent reason. He is at present trying to extract red from the petrol in Mr. Smith's motor-bike. Although this worthy gentleman owns this large and noisy machine, his army code forbids him to take anyone for a ride up the garden path. Mr. Smith can often be seen exchanging hitch-hiking experiences with Mr. Dowling, the aristocrat, who will shortly attempt the ascent of Bidston Hill equipped with a huge rucksack whose contents are swathed in mystery. Indeed, sir, Mr. Dowling's life is full of ups and downs; even his laugh resembles the cry of a mountain goat calling to its mate.

Mr. Rochester, back after a hard season with Jack Benny, is once more bent over his camp fire. In his search for fuel, his axe has descended on most articles of value in the P.R., while his scouting companion, Mr. Magnay, drinking his milk from his scout hat, stirs up a Greek prose. This gentleman, a rugger enthusiast who has taken up hockey, has become not a little mixed up, and one day nearly decapitated Mr. Clark with his hockey stick while teaching him how to scrum. The latter gentleman, the man out of town, is a country lad who exchanges smock for gown each morning. His amazing stamina, he tells us, is due to a diet of green peas and syrup, although he no longer sleeps in a haystack. He is

instructing Mr. Kennett (who tells us he runs a Chinese laundry), in the art of bull-throwing. We learn that Mr. Kennett is a member of a powerful tong (meetings every Thursday). In the garb of a mandarin he regularly leads his five piece orchestra. He is now learning the sixth piece.

Mr. Barber, whose muscles warm the cockles of our hearts, always has a T-winkle in his eye. According to some flattering statistics he looked in at a period this term. We suppose he was on his way to the cricket field, where he learned that the season was over.

Mr. Dailey, who has enough sports cups to open a tea-shop, wears sweet-smelling and no doubt tasty hair cream. His pretty running shorts can often be seen disappearing into the distance as he plods away followed by Mr. Kneale, the other half of the Prefects' Running Team.

Mr. Hodson, Liverpool's Reg Harris, cycles round the country with two blankets and a primus stove. As he wears a certain member's red and green scarf, his amber hair gives him an amazing likeness to traffic lights.

Mr. Bing Benson is a very affable fellow, he can frequently be heard telling his "fives" score to someone called "love." His rolling gait is the result of standing on Liverpool tramcars on the way to the Dark Town Poker Club.

There, sir, you have the full history of the Displaced Persons wandering in the AC-attic.

Siam therefore,

Yours shivering in Siberia,

S. Kee Mo.

Old Boys' Notes

FOR the last issue of the Magazine we had considerable news of the Old Boys, following our invitation to you to write and tell us about yourselves. This time we have had but few letters, and such news as we have is mainly from the youngest generation of Old Boys.

J. A. Barbour (1947) writes to us from Berlin, where he is billeted in the former Olympic Stadium, and where, in the intervals of duty he is able to take part in almost any form of sport. R. S. Donaldson (1946) is also in Germany; he has been in hospital and has discovered that convalescing can be quite pleasant—at any rate from the point of view of food and surroundings.

We see that D. Foulis (1927) is still playing tennis for Lancashire, and that another "old stager," J. Search (1932), is still playing a good game as centre-forward for Runcorn. A. Cohen (1929) has, this year, captained the Bootle Cricket Club, which won the local Cricket competition.

J. R. Stewart (1938) is going to Cambridge University this term; and C. M. Moore (1944), demobilised earlier this year, has been accepted by Liverpool University for this session. W. H. Fox (1943), now recovered after his serious illness in Hong Kong and also demobilised, has been acting as editor of one of the University

of Liverpool magazines while waiting to start his course in German. He was planning to spend his vacation in Norway.

We learn that R. Broadbent (1921) is the present British Chess Champion, having been runner-up last year. Playing in the Lancashire County Chess Team is Albert Wilson (1925).

A Nineteenth Century Diary.

*The Rev. Francis Kilvert; parish work and holidays;
a visit to Liverpool.*

FRANCIS KILVERT was born at Hardenhuish in Wiltshire on December 3rd, 1840. He lived thirty-eight years only, but for ten of those years he kept a journal which is now recognised as being one of the best diaries in the English language.

He was educated at Oxford and took holy orders. He became curate and rector, and although always a conscientious clergyman, a regular teacher at the village schools and a faithful sick-visitor, he found time to keep a detailed diary from January, 1870, to March, 1879. (Selections from this were first published in 1938.) On November 3rd, 1874, he had asked himself why he kept a "voluminous journal". The answer was also supplied. "Partly because life appears to me such a curious and wonderful thing. . . . and partly too because I think the record may amuse and interest some who come after me."

To-day we can turn to the Diary and find much to amuse us. The entry for 13th April, 1872, reads: "The two old women, Hannah Jones and Sarah Probert, were both lying in bed and groaning horribly. I gave them some money and their cries and groans suddenly ceased." There are interesting entries describing a holiday in Cornwall and an ancient church "hidden for centuries" by the sand which now "gives up its prey"; an exciting ascent of Cader Idris; the Easter celebration on that perfect day, 17th April, 1870; and visits to a Peninsular War veteran who told the young curate how soldiers had frightened away the wolves "by making a flash of powder in the pan of our muskets".

To us, however, the most interesting pages of Kilvert's Diary are those which describe a visit to Liverpool in June, 1872. "We went to the Exchange, one of the finest buildings of the kind in the world, and passing upstairs into the gallery we looked down upon a crowd of merchants and brokers swarming and humming like a hive of bees in the floor of the vast area below. . . . The quadrangle outside called 'the Flags' is where the cotton merchants meet and the pavement was white with the fluff of the cotton samples."

Next day (20th June) he and his friends "embarked on board a steamboat for New Brighton on the Cheshire side of the Mersey, a suburb of Birkenhead. The Mersey was gay and almost crowded with vessels." He noticed the beautiful sands "covered with middle class Liverpool folks and children out for a holiday, digging in the sand, riding on horses and donkeys, having their photographs taken, and enjoying themselves generally." He also observed "several large emigrant ships in the river getting up steam."

Then the party "tried to get luncheon upon the splendid pier, but they brought us some carrion which they called beef and which we immediately returned to them with thanks, leaving the place with disgust." They went back to Liverpool, there had a luncheon and then went to see the Docks. "Nothing gives one so vivid an idea of the vast commerce of the country as these docks, quays and immense warehouses, piled and cumbered with hides, cotton . . . and merchandise of all kinds from all corners of the world." He admired the dray horses very much: "Liverpool boasts the finest breed of Flemish draught horses in the world." He was told, however, that of late "there has been . . . a stagnation of trade, a depression and deterioration of credit."

He went on board the *Batavia*, one of the Cunard liners, and was "appalled at the smallness and darkness of the first class cabins".

On the next day Kilvert and his friends went to the Sailors' Home, "a capital place where sailors when out of employment may be well lodged and sumptuously fed for 15/- a week." Afterwards "Layard's shipbuilding yards at Woodside," were visited; the engineer "had to be there at 4 o'clock a.m. and did not leave off till 9 p.m." The yard employed some 4,000 men and was "the largest shipbuilding yard in the world."

He summed up his observations thus: "Liverpool left upon my mind an impression of ragged Irish bare-footed women and children. Enormous wealth and squalid poverty, wildernesses of offices and palatial counting-houses and warehouses, bustling pushing vulgar men, pretty women and lovely children."

The next day, Saturday, 22nd June, 1872, he wrote that he took a cab to Lime Street Station and that he "was very sorry to leave Liverpool". It is unfortunate that he never returned to spend another holiday here and tell us more of the town in the seventies.

A.J.S.

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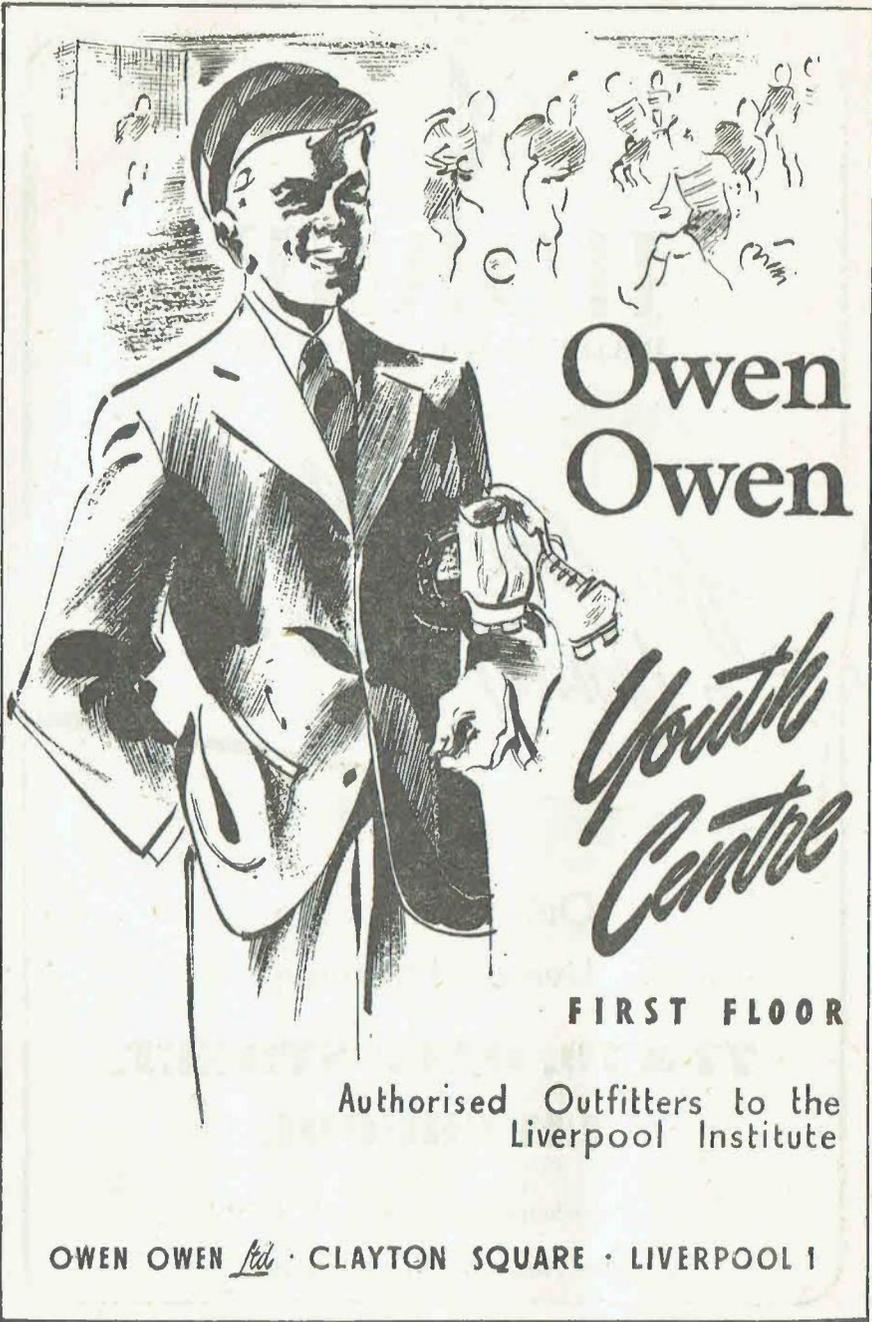
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