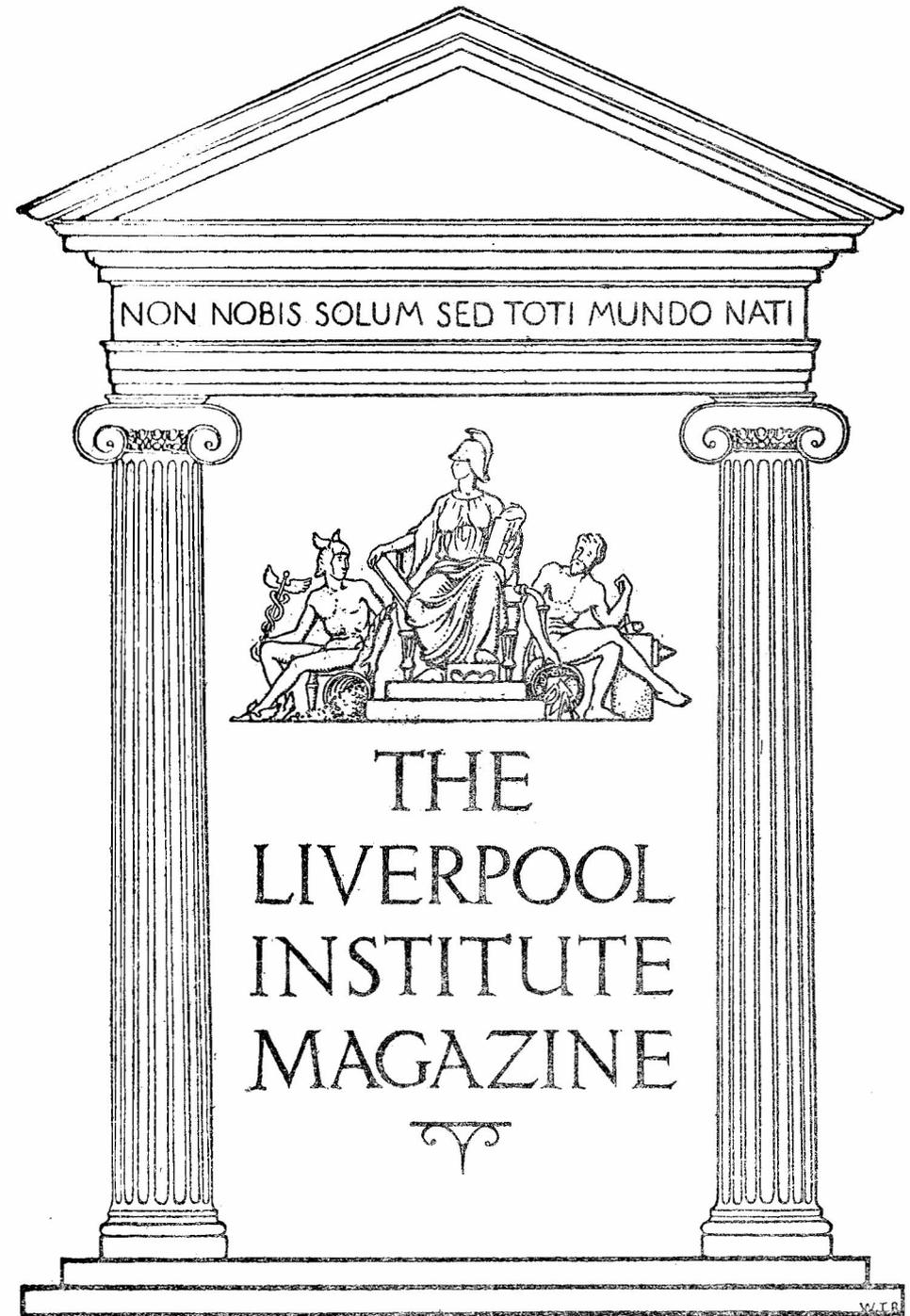


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JULY, 1958

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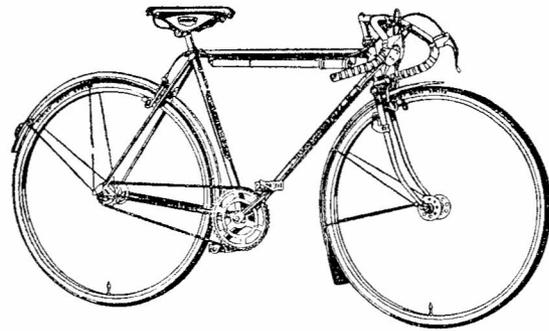
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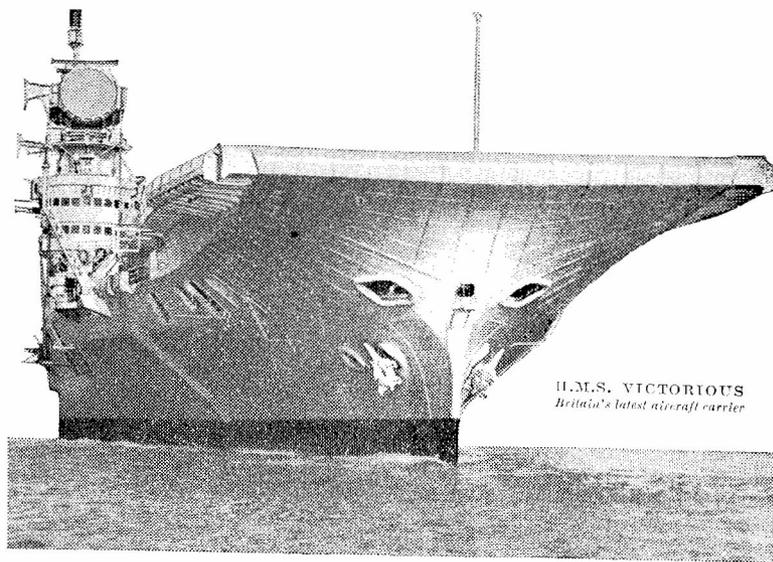
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LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE

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EDITORIAL

Too often education is regarded solely as academic training. Someone hoping to ascertain the educational value of a school may thumb idly through the pages of its magazine, until he reaches the equivalent of our *Chat on the Corridor* and reads of University successes and the achievements of illustrious Old Boys. If the lists are impressive, his opinion of the establishment rises; if they are not, it remains unmoved. The rest of the activity of the school and, incidentally, of its magazine, passes unnoticed. While no one can justifiably underestimate the importance of these successes, it is nevertheless dangerous to forget that they result from the effort of a minority of boys who have elected to follow a Sixth form career, and are only one product of the complete education which a school provides for all its pupils. The ideal magazine should not only mirror this education, but in addition give a clear and balanced picture of all aspects of a school's extra-mural activities.

With this in view, we have devoted a good deal of space to accounts of foreign travel. The School Play, of course, deserves the print allotted to it, and the Sports and Society notes are always of interest. The Editors wish to thank all contributors for their efforts and prompt co-operation. We hope, moreover, not only that outsiders should see the School as it really is through the mirror of this Magazine, but also that present pupils should be encouraged by our articles to take even fuller advantage of the truly educational opportunities which the School offers them.

MR. A. V. KILLINGLEY

Mr. A. V. Killingley is retiring at the end of this term after thirty-one years' service in the School. He joined the Staff in September, 1927, when he was appointed Head of the Modern Languages Department, a post he has filled with distinction and success.

Under his guidance, many generations of boys have learned to speak French and Spanish. No one could have been better qualified to fill in the all-important background to language study. For he is not only an accomplished linguist. His encyclopaedic knowledge of French and Spanish Literature, and a first-hand acquaintance with the countries and their peoples gained in extensive travels, have vivified his teaching and given it a rare depth and interest.

His intellectual qualities and wise judgment are known and appreciated in Modern Language circles far beyond the walls of the School.

We understand he has bought a house in his native Eire, not far from Dublin's 'fair city'. His departure will be felt by his colleagues on the Staff and the School at large, but we all sincerely wish him a long and happy retirement.

CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR

We welcome to the School Mr. J. D. O. Long, B.A. (Cambridge), and Mr. H. E. Blundell, B.Sc. (Liverpool), who joined the Staff at the beginning of the Summer Term. At the same time, we apologise for inadvertently omitting the name of Mr. W. S. Paton, B.A. (Cambridge) from our last issue. Mr. Paton, who came to us in September last, now really needs no introduction to the School.

Unfortunately we have to say goodbye to Mr. E. R. Jones, to Mr. M. W. McCue and to el Señor de Luna, all of whom are leaving us at the end of term. They have our best wishes for success and happiness in the future.

Performances of the School Play, *The Rivals*, were given in the School Hall, on the evenings of January 29th, 30th, 31st, and February 1st.

During March a party of Sixth-formers attended a performance of *Des Meeres und der Liebe Wellen*, by Franz Grillparzer, at Liverpool University, and a performance of *Un Nommé Judas*, by Claude André Puget and Pierre Bost.

We congratulate P. W. Johnson on winning the Hispanic Council Travelling Scholarship to Madrid (Senior Section—First Prize), the Hispanic Council's highest award. B. L. Stark is also to be congratulated on winning Third Prize in the Senior Section.

R. J. Walker, Head Boy of the School, won First Prize for Latin Elocution, awarded by the Liverpool Branch of the Classical Association.

J. J. Gurney, Captain of School Football, played for the England Public and Grammar Schools' XI against Scotland, at the Dulwich Hamlet A.F.C. Ground, in London.

The School Sports were held on Saturday, 31st May, at the L.B.A. Ground, Greenhill Road, Allerton.

The Swimming Sports Finals will be held on Tuesday, 22nd July, at 7-30 p.m., in the Picton Road Baths.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Wray on their marriage.

In addition to the seven Open Awards listed in the January issue, we are pleased to congratulate the following on their academic achievements:

J. D. Jackson, an Open Scholarship in Classics at Jesus College, Oxford.

B. L. Stark, an Open Exhibition in Modern Languages at Selwyn College, Cambridge.

M. Lunt, a Commonership at Corpus Christi College, Oxford.

C. Horsford, a Commonership at St. John's College, Oxford.

A. Hughes, a Commonership at Pembroke College, Oxford.

HOUSE NOTES

ALFRED HOLT

Although I displayed great confidence in the Senior House in my last report, the results so far do little to justify this confidence. Our greatest disappointment was the defeat by Danson in the first round of the Senior Hockey. Victory in the Chess competition against the strong Lawrence Holt team, however, did much to offset this mishap. An all-round effort by the House secured victory for us in the aggregate of the Cross-Country championships, a success for which I congratulate all members concerned. A similar enthusiasm should enable the House to distinguish itself in the Athletic Sports, while the Seniors can redeem themselves by retaining the Cricket Cup.

J. H. B. GRACE.

COCHRAN

During the last term the House won one championship, the Senior Cross-Country, but we won this so convincingly, with the entire team in the first ten, that perhaps we may be excused any other failings. As for the other competitions, we were by no means disgraced in any of them. The Basketball team was beaten by only one point and in Hockey a team of inexperienced players beat Lawrence Holt to reach the semi-final. The Fives team also reached the semi-final, to be beaten by the eventual winners.

The Junior teams had a disappointing term, being knocked out in the first round of each competition. This was mainly due to lack of skill, rather than of enthusiasm; for this they are to be congratulated. As to the future, we hope to do well in Swimming and Cricket and also in the Athletic Sports, where the Juniors have every chance of repeating last year's success.

R. D. TOWNSEND.

DANSON

Despite the interest shown by our Housemaster, Mr. E. R. Jones, the House has not distinguished itself in the recent competitions.

The most successful side was the Senior Hockey team, which was only narrowly beaten in the final by Hughes. Owing to lack of support, particularly from the Senior members of the House, we were not placed in any but the Junior section of the Cross-Country, in which we came fourth.

One competition in which we might reasonably have expected success was the Football competition, as we had a large number of First and Second team players; this competition, however, was cancelled.

This term both the Athletic Sports and the Cricket competition provide a final opportunity for the members of the House to take part in School activities.

D. R. MAUDSLEY.

HUGHES

The House gained many successes last term. Good results were achieved at all levels and in all competitions, with the exception of the Senior Cross-Country championship.

The Seniors, captained by W. F. Morton, won the Hockey championship for the third successive year. In the Chess competition the House, with a much weakened team, lost a very close semi-final to the eventual champions. The Senior Basketball team lost under similar circumstances.

The Intermediates won convincingly in the Cross-Country championship, while the Juniors also did well. For the second year in succession the Juniors won the Fives competition. They reached the final of the Hockey competition, only to lose by a goal scored in the last few minutes of the game.

Enthusiasm has been everywhere apparent, and that shown by the Intermediates and the Juniors should go a long way towards ensuring future success.

D. Y. DOWNHAM.

LAWRENCE HOLT

On the results of various competitions held during the year, it appears that Lawrence Holt functions more as individuals than as a House.

In the Hockey and Basketball competitions we were eliminated promptly, and were poorly placed in the Cross-Country, although we did have an individual winner in W. J. Rigby.

Chess and Fives brought us our successes. Both the Senior and Junior Fives teams were finalists, the Seniors winning and the Juniors being narrowly defeated, while we reached the final in Chess.

A. SMITH.

OWEN

In the sporting events which have been held since the last issue of the Magazine, the House Basketball team won most convincingly and the Junior Hockey team was also very successful. In the Chess competition, however, we were forced to withdraw, owing to a lack of interest in the Senior section of the House.

With renewed interest on the part of the Seniors, I am sure that the House can and will do well.

J. M. NICHOLSON.

PHILIP HOLT

A bleak February morning did nothing to deter an excellent turn out of runners for the House in the Cross-Country, and the positions gained were quite encouraging. Fives brought forth a team with little skill, but enough determination to reach the semi-final, in which Alfred beat us. The Juniors were not so lucky and lost to Tate in the first round. We entered the Basketball competition with some confidence, as we won it last year, and the team succeeded in knocking out Cochran and Hughes to reach the final. Although Mr. Rowell encouraged the Chess team with a pep talk on tactics, they were defeated by Alfred. The Junior Hockey team played a spirited game to beat Danson, but in the next round fell victim to Owen. In the Senior Hockey competition we managed to win 1—0 against Tate; the semi-final against Hughes was fought in a mud bath and our defeat by four goals to nil belies the aquatic efforts of our defence.

There are no great successes to our credit, but this is due to lack of experience, not to lack of enthusiasm. We can only hope for better fortune in the remaining competitions of the year.

P. W. JOHNSON.

TATE

The House has been only moderately successful in the Inter-House Competitions this year. The Senior Hockey team was eliminated in the first round by Philip Holt, after an uneventful game, in which the only goal was scored early in the game. Unfortunately, a good Junior Fives team was beaten in the second round after an interesting, energetic game. The Chess team managed to draw with the favourites, Lawrence Holt, also in the second round of the competition, but were soundly beaten in a replay.

Much to the disappointment of everyone concerned, the Football competition was cancelled.

There are the Cricket and Swimming competitions to come; we have high hopes for the former and in Swimming we should do better than the fourth place of last year.

J. M. NORRIS.

SCHOOL MAGAZINES

The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following magazines, with sincere apologies for any omissions:—

The Wallaseyan, The Holt High School Magazine, Esmeduna, The Quarry, St. Francis Xavier's College Magazine, The Warrior, Los Angeles, Essenmay, The Squirrel.

SCHOOL PLAY

"But, masters, here are your parts: and I am to entreat you, request you, and desire you, to con them by tomorrow night."

Peter Quince's is the plea of all producers, even if those taking part in a School Play are given two months, rather than one day, in which to 'con'.

By October, casting had begun for *The Rivals*, whose popularity had caused it to be chosen yet again, following the previous venture into the somewhat higher reaches of Shakespearean tragedy. Nor did the task prove easy: in the first instance, many of the School's senior members were prevented from taking part by overruling academic commitments; secondly, *The Rivals* presents a difficulty, in that the characters of Lydia and Julia require not only a light voice and trim figure easily found in a young boy, but most important, a degree of sophistication which only comes with maturity.

This second problem was finally solved, though not without a number of vicissitudes. Lydia had first to be recast because of her interpreter's recurrent amnesia; the first to fill the gap, however, was a prefect with voice and figure more suited to Falstaff than Miss Languish. Luckily, with only three weeks to go, a Lower Fifth-former answered a vacation S.O.S. and bravely undertook the task.

Meanwhile, in Hall, eighteenth-century Bath gradually took shape on the stage. A more ingenious set had had to be discarded, because its weight sorely endangered cast, technicians, stage-hands, and all. The players were now engulfed by curtains, lights, and their operators, as well as a silent, but critical audience of hangers-on. As dress-rehearsals approached, Sir Anthony's blood-pressure rose higher and higher; Faulkland cooed and squabbled with Julia still more pathetically; Fag's beatings of Boy grew more savage; Thomas' celtic-yokel accent slowly assumed a guise of intelligibility; and Bob Acres' inevitable late-arrival came to be accepted.

The producer scurried round Liverpool's stores in search of chaises-longues, garden furniture, a grandfather clock, sal volatile; a chair suffered a severe assault from Faulkland in a rage, while David, not to be outdone, succeeded in decapitating the clock, which survived, elderly yet timeless.

Nevertheless, it was all right on the night and the obvious pleasure felt by the audience was reward in itself to those who had worked so hard for so long. Even if, on the last night, Sir Lucius's duel with Jack became a little more dangerous than was intended, the concluding jig, so assiduously practised, served to further Mrs. Malaprop's request for "no delusions to the past".

B. WORTHINGTON.

* * * *

This year we were presented with a highly entertaining performance of Richard Brinsley Sheridan's *The Rivals*, in the School Hall, on January 29th, 30th, and 31st, and February 1st.

While most of the characters are mere types, they still offer some scope for imaginative interpretation, although on the other hand the balance is redressed by the sure timing that comedy demands; not only that, but the task was made doubly difficult for those in the female rôles by the need to acquire a higher degree of sophistication than is usual in most school productions.

P. W. Johnson, as Sir Anthony Absolute, was a roaring success. Endowed with a naturally powerful voice, he carried off the part with impressive vigour. Even if at times he was inclined to shout himself into incoherence, he revealed what changes of mood there are in the part, and his forceful stage presence proved an admirable foil to A. Robinson's embarrassed non-chalance. As Jack Absolute, the latter used his fine speaking voice to good

effect. He led the audience ably from his easy, confident manner with his friends and with Lydia to his embarrassment before Sir Anthony and Mrs. Malaprop, despite perhaps a tendency to be too self-effacing in the prevarication scenes. Elsewhere in the play, however, he was in complete command of every situation, as Jack Absolute should be, notably in those scenes with Faulkland and Acres.

Experience is usually invaluable to anyone playing the part of Mrs. Malaprop, but A. M. Zalin, although a newcomer to School productions, overcame a lack of this with a performance of outstanding ability. Clear pronunciation of the 'select words so ingeniously misapplied, without being mispronounced' is the key to a successful interpretation of this part and Zalin made it the basis of his performance. Certainly his careful control of a part which can so easily get out of hand augurs well for the future.

As Lydia Languish, P. A. Radcliffe simulated outraged femininity quite engagingly. Called upon at short notice to take over the part, he proved his ability by handling a difficult rôle for a boy with a technique, which, if not as convincing as L. F. Macrae's Julia, was as pleasing. Admirably cast as Julia Melville, the latter, who possesses a rich and well-modulated voice, integrated his own personality and that of the character to the point of deception. Julia's sincerity, dignity and grace were a feature of the play.

Delightfully and frankly sycophantic was P. Sissons, as Fag. The part is challenging, in that it contains more changes of mood than any other in the play but the unflinching and appreciative attention of the audience followed him from his condescending attitude with Thomas, the coachman, to his disarming ingenuousness with his master, Jack Absolute, and from pomposity before the ladies to his vicious treatment of the young servant. Every change he negotiated with considerable success.

As enjoyable was M. D. Ross's vigorous and hearty interpretation of Bob Acres. He used an engaging West Country accent, which, unlike many schoolboy actors, he maintained throughout the play. Even at his boastful best, Ross managed to evoke the right amount of sympathy from the audience and his handling of all Bob's moods, from bashfulness to brashness, was always skilful and convincing.

If grace of manner and elegance were the only pre-requisites of success, J. R. Power, in the part of Faulkland, would have been eminently successful. Although he acted with great sincerity, unfortunately the delivery of his lines was not always audible and sometimes a little hurried. In consequence the lasting impression was not entirely satisfying, for one felt that even for a romantic young man, his interpretation was not quite virile enough.

For those who know R. S. Pybus as a leading member of the Literary and Debating Society, the lively sense of humour which coloured his portrayal of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, the Irish reprobate, was no surprise. His timing was well-nigh perfect and with his fine stage presence and clarity of expression his performance was a source of continual enjoyment.

D. Rudnick, as David, servant to Bob Acres, T. I. Williams, as Thomas the coachman, and S. C. E. Richardson, as Lucy, Lydia's maid, all contributed acting of note, even though Lucy did occasionally appear a little off-hand. Other parts were played by D. H. Slater, R. J. Phillips, I. A. Edwards, R. Williams and A. J. Wilcock.

The inclusion of a final dance scene by the producer, Mr. A. Durband, was a delightful touch to end a most skilful and successful production, which yet again emerged from the limitations of the School stage. The latter was always used to full advantage and the costumes and backcloths were very impressive.

Musically speaking, mention must also be made of Mr. J. McCabe, who composed and played the incidental music, and of J. Roberts and R. Temple, who provided the violin accompaniment to the dance.

C. A. MALAM.

MUSIC CLUB CONCERT

This biennial public concert, displaying as it does the School's musical resources, is now as firmly established an event in the calendar as the School Play, which it generally follows. The upward trend, apparent from the first, was fully maintained this year, when the scope and standard of the effort cannot have been bettered.

In the absence of the Headmaster, the Vice-Principal welcomed parents, Old Boys and friends, wishing them a pleasant evening's entertainment. A great contribution towards this end was made in Handel's coronation anthem *Zadok the Priest*, owing to the Choir's lusty singing—strong without being strained—and the well-blended orchestral accompaniment, all directed by Mr. R. N. Evans.

Telemann is a composer of the same period as Handel, but his *Concerto for Viola and String Orchestra* merits a much more delicate treatment. Mr. R. Best, a former club secretary, brought a refinement of tone and technique to the solo part, while the chamber group under Mr. C. E. Strafford gave a performance of a standard rare among school groups.

Those who had criticised the eighteenth-century bias of the programme received some consolation from the subsequent two items. A. J. Cummins, J. E. Roberts, and another former secretary, Mr. J. McCabe, gave a mature but not always consistent performance of Ibert's *Two Interludes for Oboe, Violin and Piano*; then D. W. L. Burnham in two Schumann *Romances* showed a mastery of difficult timing, despite some unevenness of tone.

Returning to the classical era, the Chamber Group played the evening's most rewarding item, Bach's *Fourth Brandenburg Concerto*, again directed by Mr. C. E. Strafford. Complete integration was not always achieved, despite individual performances of a high class, and variations in the tempi of the movements were not as great as some would have liked.

The Recorder Group, a new venture in the Music Club, played brief works by Loeillet and Bach, together with some madrigals arranged for recorder. Led by Mr. D. W. Rowell, the Group's appearance was welcome and played competently. Mr. J. McCabe returned to the platform with the Chairman, Mr. L. A. Naylor, to play two of his own compositions. His *Passacaglia* for two pianos was a serious work, employing a wealth of harmonic resource in which were noted marked influences of Ravel. The *Four Bagatelles* for solo piano, much lighter in style, also gave great pleasure.

As a finale the Club's members gathered *en masse* for parts of Bach's Cantata, *Sleepers Wake*. B. R. West, initially a little hesitant in the duet for soprano and bass, received strong support from Mr. A. Hosker, though neither was fully audible. The oboe *obbligato* by A. J. Cummins must not go unmentioned, notably because of his fine breath control. In the tenor chorus and the chorale more excellent choral singing was heard, and Mr. R. N. Evans conducted the packed choir and orchestra effectively.

No better tribute can be paid to the Chairman for organizing the concert than Mr. N. Barkla's comment in the *Liverpool Daily Post* of March 15th: "The Liverpool Institute Music Club—a versatile and enterprising body—put up such a remarkably good show . . . that one wishes these events were more frequent."

B. WORTHINGTON.

SCHOOL SPORTS

The finals of the School Sports were held on Saturday, 31st May, at Greenhill Road, by kind permission of the Liverpool Boys' Association. Because the School field at Mersey Road is still out of action, the heats had been held at Dwerryhouse Lane. On the day of the finals the weather, although not brilliant, was fortunately satisfactory, and results generally were of a high standard, with several excellent performances.

J. M. Radcliffe ran magnificently; he is to be congratulated on breaking the three short distance track records and winning the Open Shot. K. B. Johnson, the Open Victor Ludorum, put up a very impressive all-round performance, with a total of 27 points, and tied with Radcliffe, in the 440 yds., to establish a new record of 54.2 secs. W. J. Rigby ran well in the two longer distances and won both convincingly; few field event performances were outstanding, but D. K. Ritson achieved a record distance in the Javelin.

In the Under 15 age group P. S. Jones was first in the 100 yds. with a new best performance of 11.1 secs.; he had established a Long Jump record of 18ft. in the heats. Of the Under 14 performances that of D. W. T. Hughes was impressive, combining a sprint double of 12.0 secs. and 27.8 secs. with a competent display in field events, and the Junior champion, L. J. Hampson, had two records to his credit, both in the sprints.

Details of the new record times and distances are as follows:—

100 YARDS—U.13 11.4 secs., L. J. Hampson; U.15 11.1 secs., P. S. Jones; Open, 9.9 secs., J. M. Radcliffe.

220 YARDS—U.13 27.2 secs., L. J. Hampson; U.16 24.9 secs., N. R. K. Quinn; Open 23.2 secs., J. M. Radcliffe.

440 YARDS—U.13 69.4 secs., L. J. Bower; Open, 54.2 secs., K. B. Johnson and J. M. Radcliffe.

TRIPLE JUMP—38ft. K. B. Johnson.

JAVELIN—U.15 108ft. 7ins., D. W. T. Hughes; Open 134ft. 10ins., K. D. Ritson.

LONG JUMP—U.15 18ft., P. S. Jones.

CRICKET BALL—59yds. 1ft. 3½ins., P. J. Taggart.

RESULTS

100 YARDS—U.12, 1st L. J. Bower (12.8 secs.), 2nd P. J. Harrison, 3rd P. B. Davies. U.13, 1st L. J. Hampson (11.4 secs.), 2nd S. Cranney, 3rd R. D. Haddleton. U.14, 1st D. W. T. Hughes (12.0 secs.), 2nd R. J. Temple, 3rd J. R. Davies. U.15, 1st P. S. Jones (11.1 secs.), 2nd D. A. Macauley, 3rd A. Henwood. U.16, 1st P. L. Bracey (11.1 secs.), 2nd C. J. Byrne, 3rd W. J. Stinson. Open, 1st J. M. Radcliffe (9.9 secs.), 2nd G. I. Davies, 3rd G. J. Rowlands.

220 YARDS—U.12, 1st L. J. Bower (31.4 secs.), 2nd P. J. Harrison, 3rd P. B. Davies. U.13, 1st L. J. Hampson (27.2 secs.), 2nd M. Greenwood, 3rd F. Phillips. U.14, 1st D. W. T. Hughes (27.8 secs.), 2nd P. H. Kay, 3rd I. J. Ferguson. U.15, 1st P. S. Jones (26.5 secs.), 2nd D. A. Macauley. U.16, 1st N. R. K. Quinn (24.9 secs.), 2nd W. J. Stinson, 3rd P. L. Bracey. Open, 1st J. M. Radcliffe (23.2 secs.), 2nd G. I. Davies, 3rd G. J. Rowlands.

440 YARDS—U.13, L. J. Bower (69.4 secs.), 2nd M. Greenwood, 3rd R. Kendall. U.15, I. J. Ferguson (64.3 secs.), 2nd J. G. Milbourn, 3rd J. R. Davies. Open, Tie between K. B. Johnson and J. M. Radcliffe (54.2 secs.), 3rd G. I. Davies.

880 YARDS—U.15, 1st P. A. Radcliffe (2mins 30.8 secs.), 2nd D. R. Norris, 3rd I. C. Taylor. Open, 1st W. J. Rigby (2mins. 5.5 secs.), 2nd K. B. Johnson, 3rd D. D. Wright.

ONE MILE—U.16, 1st N. R. K. Quinn (5mins. 11.6 secs.), 2nd R. Wilson, 3rd D. C. Miller. Open, 1st W. J. Rigby (4mins. 43.3 secs.), 2nd E. J. Brabbins, 3rd K. B. Johnson.

CRICKET BALL—U.13, 1st P. J. Taggart (59yds. 1ft. 3½ins.), 2nd P. Worthington, 3rd L. J. Hampson. U.15, 1st D. W. T. Hughes (65yds. 1ft. 2ins.), 2nd J. M. Gratton, 3rd Tie between J. Parks and J. G. Heron.

LONG JUMP—U.13, 1st P. J. Rooney (13ft. 3ins.), 2nd D. S. Ramsdale, 3rd P. Worthington. U.15, 1st P. S. Jones (17ft. 4ins.), 2nd G. R. Gorst, 3rd P. H. Kay. Open, 1st G. I. Davies (19ft. 9ins.), 2nd K. B. Johnson, 3rd C. J. Byrne.

HIGH JUMP—U.13, 1st D. Rock (4ft. 1in.), 2nd F. Grove, 3rd R. F. Harker. U.15, 1st J. W. Wilson (4ft. 7ins.), 2nd D. Carney, 3rd K. R. Wilcock. Open, 1st R. J. Walker (5ft. 2ins.), 2nd R. D. Townsend, 3rd D. A. Campbell.

DISCUS—U.15, 1st S. J. Harlow (80ft. 8ins.), 2nd P. Marks, 3rd D. W. T. Hughes. Open, 1st R. J. Walker (116ft. 1in.), 2nd R. J. S. Bulmer, 3rd K. B. Johnson.

JAVELIN—U.15, 1st D. W. T. Hughes (108ft. 7ins.), 2nd P. Marks, 3rd D. I. C. Hemes. Open, 1st K. D. Ritson (134 ft. 10ins.), 2nd J. M. Norris, 3rd R. D. Townsend.

HOP, STEP AND JUMP—Open, 1st K. B. Johnson (38ft.), 2nd G. I. Davies, 3rd R. J. Walker.

PUTTING THE SHOT—U.15, 1st S. J. Harlow (32ft. 6ins.), 2nd J. G. Milbourn, 3rd D. W. T. Hughes. Open, 1st J. M. Radcliffe (34ft. 8ins.), 2nd K. B. Johnson, 3rd K. D. Ritson.

OBSTACLE RACE—U.13, 1st A. R. Martinez, 2nd A. Robinson. U.15, 1st H. S. G. Duffy, 2nd R. G. Lewis. Open, 1st J. W. Glynn, 2nd A. V. Lowe.

RELAY RACE—U.13, 1st Alfred. U.15, 1st Cochran, 2nd Owen, 3rd Alfred. Open, 1st Philip, 2nd Lawrence, 3rd Alfred.

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

SENIOR: K. B. Johnson. INTERMEDIATE: P. S. Jones. JUNIOR: L. J. Hampson.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIPS

SENIOR: Philip. INTERMEDIATE: Cochran. JUNIOR: Alfred. AGGREGATE: Cochran.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

The large number of candidates for forward-line positions and the 'flu menace earlier in the year meant that the 1st XI had an unsettled season. Only four of last year's team were still at School (just one forward), and although a steady defence was found, it was very difficult to judge the respective merits of the prospective forwards. Even when a regular team was formed, we were dogged by ill-luck, owing to injuries. This ill-luck followed us into the Senior Shield competition against The King's School, Chester, when two of our players were injured. We lost 3—1. After Christmas the team's play was much improved, culminating in an excellent 3—3 draw with Liverpool Ramblers' A.F.C.

At the beginning of the season, four of the team—J. J. Gurney, C. A. Malam, D. W. L. Burnham, D. Nicholls—reached the final trial of the Merseyside Grammar Schools' XI—Gurney and Burnham eventually being selected. During the Easter Tour of the Lancashire and Cheshire Grammar Schools' F.A., Gurney was awarded his county badge and Burnham was Defence Reserve. Gurney was also invited to play at the Football Association's Schools' Week at Oxford. After having a successful week, he was chosen to play for England against Scotland at Dulwich Hamlet A.F.C. ground, England winning 4—3.

Colours were re-awarded to J. J. Gurney, C. A. Malam. Colours awarded to D. W. L. Burnham, D. Nicholls, J. M. Radcliffe, H. G. Darby. Half-Colours to C. Rivers, P. A. Dunn, G. R. Getty, E. L. Hill, J. C. Molyneux.

The 2nd and 3rd XI's played their usual keen brand of football, but naturally they were affected by the unsettled nature of the 1st XI.

The U.15 XI had a reasonable season and played hard, aggressive football. In the Junior Shield competition they were beaten by a better Quarry Bank H.S. side, who mastered the poor conditions.

As usual the younger teams produced good results, good football and unlimited enthusiasm; and our thanks are due to all those masters who give up so much time and energy to make School football possible.

D. W. L. BURNHAM.

HOCKEY

The second half of the season began on a somewhat disappointing note, for the first game ended in defeat at the hands of Calday Grange. Although the ground conditions were unfavourable, the team's former cohesion was lacking. Bad weather conditions resulted in the cancellation of several games and it was, therefore, surprising that the team were able to regain their pre-Christmas form.

A solid defence kept the forwards well supplied with passes and the scoring power of the line can be illustrated by the fact that 31 goals were scored in the next six games. Chester Training College, Liverpool Collegiate and L.C.P.T. were annihilated in successive matches. Defeat by Northern Hockey Club was decisively avenged in the final game of the season.

As the 2nd XI were never able to field a settled team, their performances suffered. On one occasion only did the 2nd team field their full side and this resulted in a 6—2 defeat of Liverpool Collegiate.

The Junior XI suffered through lack of practice, but, if the disadvantages at Mersey Road have been remedied in time for next season, the future of School hockey seems assured.

All members of School hockey wish to thank Messrs. Rogers, Wray, Parker, Dodd and Bilson for their support of the teams.

	P	W	D	L	GOALS	
					F	A
1st XI	19	13	2	4	79	24
2nd XI	17	4	4	9	30	53

J. H. B. GRACE.

SWIMMING

It is difficult to win away from home, not only because the bath is unfamiliar, but also because events can be arranged to the advantage of the home team. It is therefore all the more to our credit that we won at Waterloo and Wallasey, and were only narrowly beaten by Manchester Grammar School.

The Wallasey match exposed certain weaknesses in the Intermediate team, particularly in breaststroke. There is also a general weakness in diving, which is just as essential to winning matches as any other event.

Our Senior team is strong, though small in numbers, and Intermediate and Juniors are good—Cowan is predicted to be outstanding; his backstroke is faster than most Juniors' crawl! Our belief that the end of the season would find us with more victories than defeats was justified on the evening of May 20th, when the School team defeated four other Liverpool teams.

We wish to congratulate J. J. Gurney, who has won the Award of Merit for life-saving, and M. H. Williams, who has received his Scholar Instructor's Certificate. Williams and Butler are taking life-saving classes, and may qualify for Instructor's and Scholar Instructor's Certificates respectively.

A. SMITH.

BASKETBALL

The School Basketball team, has this year had its most successful season since the game was started here in 1954.

Several innovations may be noticed. When the team resumed play at the beginning of the Autumn term, it was on a court which is the most modern in Liverpool, the new system of marking lines having been painted in when the floor was resurfaced. The backboards were improved, and a new basketball was obtained. The turn-out of the team improved accordingly, until five members had basketball boots, and all had numbered vests.

During the Spring term, we often had two games a week, our standard of play improving by leaps and bounds. A very good match was played against the Malayan Teachers. They were the fastest, strongest and most skilful side that we had met, or were to meet in the rest of the season, and in the circumstances we did well to score 36 points against their 54.

Another good match was against the Liverpool Schoolboys' side. It was anyone's match until the last few minutes, when a couple of quick baskets gave them the lead, and we finished five points down (30—35). This team in the Regional Competition was the best in N.W. England.

One of the better school teams was De la Salle, who were beaten in their own gym, for the first time in three years. We also won the return match.

The last match of the season was against Sancta Maria Basketball Club. Our team was weakened by loss of members, and illness, and was soundly beaten (63—30).

The team was: Bulmer, Morton, Gurney, Evans, Lang, Griffiths and Johnson.

POINTS				
P	W	L	F	A
13	9	4	506	341

At the end of the season, Morton, Gurney, Lang and Bulmer were awarded full colours, and Griffiths and Johnson half-colours.

R. J. S. B.

ROME, EASTER

It was in beautiful Spring sunshine that we had our first glimpse of Rome. After a very tiring series of long train journeys, our School party of a dozen Sixth formers thankfully climbed out at Rome Termini Station, and looked around in expectant wonder. The station itself was a sight worth seeing (an experience quite unknown in our country): built in simple modern style, it was so obviously intended to impress. Waiting for us outside the station was our guide with an ultra-modern luxury coach. We just had time to look back at the long front of the station, which is constructed in one of those exciting parabolic curves, in which so many modern architects delight and then we were off. As we drove along, our *cicerone*, a charming Roman equivalent of the Parisienne, pointed out the various sights on the route—the elegant shopping boulevards, the romantic Borghese Gardens, the River Tiber, which was to our surprise a murky, sluggish stream. At last, on the outskirts of Rome, we reached our hostel. This was a large building in light-grey stone near the stadia and sports grounds, where the 1960 Olympic Games will be held. Built during the Mussolini régime in the agreeable and spacious modern style of architecture, it now serves as a hostel for the youth of almost every European country.

So our first experience of Rome was one of complete modernity. Yet in a place with so many historic associations as Rome, it could not be long before we came across some ancient building. But first we had to crowd on to a bus, which, like all other Italian buses, had the pleasing characteristic of never seeming to be full, however many passengers managed to squeeze on board. After a life and death struggle to reach the

other end of the bus before the end of our journey, we eventually alighted at the Piazza Venezia, right in the centre of the city. This square is dominated by a monument to Victor Emmanuel II, who, as king of Italy in the latter half of the last century, played a great part in bringing about the unification of Italy. The monument is built in pure white stone, which gleams radiantly in the sunshine, but it is disliked by most Romans, who give it the derogatory name "The Wedding Cake." Some of us poor unknowing Britons ventured to disagree, admiring not only the monument's intrinsic beauty but the perfect way in which it fits into its surroundings.

Literally around the corner from here is the famous Forum, lying snugly beneath the Palatine and Capitoline hills. Too many of the buildings here have decayed to leave much of the 'atmosphere' of the grandeur of Ancient Rome, but enough still remains to give one a rough idea of the appearance of this, the centre of the Ancient World. Yet, however hard one tries, one must honestly confess that it is difficult to imagine the scenes in the Forum, when Caesar, or Cicero, or Pompey delivered an important political speech to the Roman populace. Broken pillars and one odd column here and there cannot really give a satisfactory impression of the size of the buildings, and if the proportions are not known, it is hard to visualise a crowded mob surging over the steps and round the public buildings. But this is not to say that the Forum was a disappointment: there was always something new and unexpected to see in even the smallest temple. The triumphal arches and the streets are particularly well preserved, and a climb up to the Palatine and the Tarpeian rock is well rewarded by the fine view from the top.

Within an easy stone's throw of the Forum stands the Colosseum, majestic and rather terrifying in its associations. Astonishingly well preserved, this huge building cannot but make every visitor wonder how the Romans performed this feat of engineering. Inside, it is still possible to see where the doomed prisoners and wild beasts were kept, beneath the huge arena; the Emperor's seat, where a man's life depended on the turn of a thumb, is marked—somewhat ironically—by a simple wooden cross. This was a remarkable building, built by thousands of slaves to satisfy the Romans' morbid sense of pleasure.

No stay in Rome would be complete without a visit to the Vatican city and St. Peter's. Of all the churches and basilicas in Rome (and some of us visited a great number of them) St. Peter's in particular does not fail to live up to its reputation. The nave, the high altar, in fact the whole interior can only be described as magnificent. The colour pattern, the blending of various shades and transparencies of marble, the intricate mosaic work on the numerous altars, and particularly the marvellous ceiling are of exquisite beauty. But it was the scene in the square outside the basilica on the morning of Easter Sunday that we had most looked forward to seeing. On that morning we stood in the square, surrounded by thousands of fervent believers, and listened to the Pope's annual address to the world. Speaking in six or seven languages, he stressed the need for the Church and spiritual guidance in a world threatened by the H-bomb. Then, at the end of his speech, came the most moving sight. There was a hushed silence amongst the audience as the Pope gave his blessing. In a few moments, almost the whole of that vast crowd was kneeling on the ground, as those few comforting words were spoken. The blessing over, the crowd broke into its loudest acclamation of the morning, and the Pope, smilingly acknowledging their enthusiasm, calmly retired from his balcony with one final wave.

A considerable portion of our time in Rome was spent wandering at will: strolling down the main shopping streets, seeing other classical remains, such as the Circus Maximus, scene of the Roman equivalent to speedway, tramping round fascinating museums like that on the Capitoline, visiting numerous churches, maybe trying our luck once more on those inimitable buses, or simply indulging in a glass of stimulating vino bianco, or a cup of delightful espresso, or capuccino (made as only the Italians can make coffee). The great disadvantage of our short stay in Rome was that our time was too preoccupied with seeing the sights to allow us to get

to know the Italian people at all well. Despite language difficulties (Italian is not taught in most schools, which is a pity, as it is a beautiful language), we managed to make ourselves understood, though often by very weird gesticulations, and we met many charming people. For many Italians have that rare characteristic called charm—they are *simpatico*, as they themselves would put it. There was the polite person who helped us find our way during a bus strike on our first night; the friendly shopkeeper who served us with delicious wine, and, like a typical Italian, delighted in showing us his beautiful children; and the courteous police, who greet every request for assistance with a smart salute. The majority of Italians, however, seemed very similar to the English: apart from their work, their main interest is the cinema (there are few theatres) and sport, especially football, which is their passion. But what is peculiarly theirs is their sense of beauty. Besides being very good-looking themselves, and showing a high degree of taste and neatness in the clothes they wear, the Italians, and in particular the Romans, show in their architecture their greatest flair for creating beauty. In the crumbling remains of the Forum, in the numerous churches within the walls of Rome, in the public buildings old and new, in the striking and often glaringly modern flats, it is always possible to detect a beauty of line, design and colour, and what is most important, harmony with the surroundings. And it is by virtue of this that Rome could easily be rated as the most beautiful city in the world.

R. WILLIAMS.

GYMNASTIC CLUB

The meetings of the Senior section of the Club on Thursdays, at 4 p.m. have been continued throughout the year, and most members have maintained regular attendance. In consequence their standard of performance has become very high in all basic agility and vaulting. The Junior Gymnastic Club meets in the dinner hour on Wednesdays, and at these meetings smaller boys are introduced to the technique of gymnastics in easy stages, before trying vaults on the larger apparatus of the Senior section.

This term there will be an inter-House gymnastic competition. The teams will consist of six entrants from each House, who will perform a set table of exercises and agilities, and execute a few basic vaults. Marks will be given according to the standard of performance.

J. M. NORRIS.

RUGBY FIVES

The strength of the present School team, after steady improvement throughout the year, is now well up to that of former years.

Outside fixtures are unfortunately difficult to arrange, as few schools play this game. Matches have been arranged, however, against Calday and Wallasey Grammar Schools, and against the Liobians.

Lawrence won the Senior House Doubles competition, with two members of the School team, while Hughes won the Junior competition, with the same number of Junior members.

At the end of last term the School Senior team again beat the Staff team, and on another occasion the Junior team beat a Staff 'B' team. This is the first time the Staff have been able to raise two teams. We were especially pleased to notice the rapid progress made by Señor de Luna, who has proved able to transfer much of his ability at pelota to the kindred game of Rugby Fives.

The chief items of special interest this term are the Senior and Junior Singles Championships. Ladder games, however, continue throughout the year and greatly improve the play of those concerned. We wish the keen rivalry for position at the top and bottom of the ladder would be emulated by those comfortably perched upon its middle rungs. Ambitious Juniors should hasten to dislodge them.

A. SMITH.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING

As usual the Spring Term offered more in the way of interesting races than did the previous term. On the 15th February, St. Edward's College, not for the first time, won their own Junior Road Relay, at Sandfield Park. The School Under-16 team ran well below form, to finish next to last. In the House Championships there was an excellent attendance and the members of the Senior and Under-16 teams managed to take the first few places in their races.

The individual winners were as follows: Senior, W. J. Rigby; Under 16, N. R. Quinn; Under 14, P. A. Radcliffe. The winning House was Alfred Holt.

Soon after the House Championships, the Merseyside Grammar Schools' Road Relay, sponsored by the Liverpool Institute, was held at Mersey Road and for the third time in succession the School team was fifth. The winners were Wallasey Grammar School, in a record time of 64.0 minutes. The main weakness in the School Senior team was apparent in this race. We have not enough mature runners—that is runners who have had several years' experience. Our chief disadvantage is that we have not the facilities for regular training.

An experiment was made last term to try to remedy the situation and a form of training called *Paarlauf* was tried in the School yard. In effect, everybody who takes part has to run fifteen to twenty times over a short distance with a brief rest in between each effort. Considerable improvement was noticed in the performances of those who took part; next term all members will be encouraged to take part as often as possible.

At the Northern Schools' Championships this year neither team was placed very high in the finishing order, although all the runners gave of their best.

Soon after, Mr. Rowell organized a form race for the Lower School, in which ninety-eight boys ran. Of the seventeen forms entered, only one did not furnish a full team. This event took place out of school hours and indicated the degree of enthusiasm which can be aroused by competition between forms. In the last fortnight of term the keenness of the youngest runners was rewarded by the organization of two Under-12 races. Toxteth Technical College's team was beaten, but Prenton School secured a comparatively easy victory.

Mr. Rowell has always been on hand with guidance and encouragement and sets an example to everyone, not only by his participation in training, but by the fact that his times over the cross-country course continue to improve.

The following awards were made: Full Colours re-awarded to E. J. Brabbins, W. J. Rigby, R. D. Townsend. Half Colours awarded to P. C. Waterston.

W. J. RIGBY.

C.C.F. (ARMY AND BASIC SECTIONS)

Efforts to widen the scope of our training programme are now bearing fruit. The Signals equipment has been arriving in a steady stream for the past two months, and shirt-sleeved, ear-phoned signallers sit in front of their radio sets with a gleam of triumph in their eyes, as the first messages filter through; one day a pair of pickaxes will come, on another a mile of cable, then coffin-like crates of batteries—all providing hours of happy tinkering. Another innovation in the Corps Hut is a cloth model, very realistically made up with pins, sponge, rubber, cardboard and paint to represent a typical stretch of English countryside for indoor tactical exercises.

Both signals equipment and cloth model were demonstrated at the very successful Annual Inspection, carried out last May by Group Captain Rivett-Carnac; in his address to the Contingent he declared that he was very impressed by the turn out on parade and by the enthusiasm shown in training.

Many cadets last Easter took the opportunity of gaining more specialised training on Courses; these ranged from P.T. and First Aid to Cookery and Bridge Building. Some cadets on a Signals Course at Chester had to construct an impromptu pole crossing when a bus knocked down an overhead telephone cable. Those on the R.A.S.C. Course went out into the Menai Straits in harbour launches and the Royal Engineers Course at Lancaster included demolition techniques and rowing in cutters on the river. One of our N.C.Os, practised mountain rescue and rock climbing on a Leadership Course in North Wales.

Easter Camp, held as usual at Altcar, provided intensive tactics training in many exercises. The whole Contingent took part in a platoon withdrawal covering over a mile from the River Alt to the sea; one brave deed which should not go unrecorded was that of a valiant attacker who, to draw the enemy's fire away from his comrades, sprinted across the Ranges with his trousers round his ankles. The last night was one which few cadets will ever forget; suitably camouflaged with soot, mud, or boot polish the two halves of the Contingent grappled for an hour and a half on an exercise in night patrolling, involving close-combat methods on the sand hills—incredibly, all survived.

This emphasis on practical training proved its worth in the Certificate "A" Examinations at Whit. Thirty-two out of thirty-six were successful in Part I and fifteen out of twenty-eight passed Part II, to become potential N.C.Os. With the simplification of Part II, to be known in future as the Army Proficiency Examination, soon to come into force, less importance will be attached to drill, the Bren gun will not be a compulsory subject, and a knowledge of defence will no longer be required; most cadets at the end of their second year in the Corps should be in the N.C.Os' cadre platoon. Then they will be on the threshold of fulfilling the true purpose of the Combined Cadet Force—to produce leaders.

R. S. M.

C.C.F. (R.A.F. SECTION)

The Easter term has been one of great activity for the R.A.F. Section. A full programme of lectures and preparations for the annual camp and for a number of courses in the Easter holidays have occupied all the time available.

The results of the Proficiency examinations held in December were most satisfactory: five cadets passed at the Ordinary Level, Corporal Howard passing with credit, and Corporal Murdoch was successful at the Advanced Level. The number of cadets in the flight studying for the Advanced Level is now higher than it has been for some years, despite the comparatively

low strength of the unit. Cadets in both flights must realise, however, that Proficiency examinations can only be passed by regular attendance at lunch-time lectures

During the Easter holidays cadets attended several courses, in addition to the annual camp, held at R.A.F. Benson. L/Cdt. Woods went to R.A.F. Kirton-in-Lindsay, where he received gliding instruction and obtained his 'A' and 'B' certificates for solo circuits, and Corporal Murdoch and Cadet Clarkson attended an Initiative Course at Bethesda, where they spent a week living out-of-doors and received instruction in Mountain Rescue. At the beginning of the Summer term, Sergeant Hubbard was selected for an Overseas Flight and flew to Gibraltar in a Hastings aircraft of Coastal Command.

We should like to thank Flt. Lt. Watson and F/O. Preece for their continued help and co-operation throughout the term.

W. F. MORTON.

C.C.F. (R.A.F. SECTION) CAMP

R.A.F. Benson is a branch of Transport Command and its work covers a very wide field of activities: conveying air personnel and their equipment to all corners of the earth, ferrying aircraft to R.A.F. stations abroad, flying home sick and injured servicemen, and supplying equipment for special weapon tests in Australia and elsewhere. All the accommodation at Benson is in brick barrack blocks, the station is kept impeccably clean, and it was recently awarded the plaque for having the best R.A.F. cookhouse. Surrounded by the beauty of Oxfordshire and the Chilterns, our week's stay there was most enjoyable.

The ferrying activities on the station gave everybody an opportunity to go on a whole day's flight during the camp. A typical itinerary was—Benson, Cambridge, Shrewsbury, Hawarden, Harrogate, Kings Lynn and back to Benson, thus giving the opportunity to see in five hours most aspects of the English countryside.

In addition to these long flights, cadets received shorter periods of flying instruction in Chipmunks and a good deal of experience in ground flight-assimilators.

Saturday morning saw us in the neighbouring county of Buckinghamshire where, at Halton swimming baths, we received instruction in the use of the pilot's faithful friend, the Mae West, and the one man dinghy. In the afternoon we were driven to Oxford and left to explore the beauties of the delightful old town.

Our third 'excursion' took us to London Airport, where we were taken around the vast establishment by bus. The tour finished up with a visit to the control tower, from which we had a bird's-eye view of the busiest airport in Europe.

The C.O. at Benson was most enthusiastic and co-operative, and he spoke to each of us at length on the final day of the camp. His liaison officer, together with Mr. Watson and Mr. Preece, ensured that the training he had organized for us was carried out smoothly and efficiently.

After such a varied and interesting week, it was with genuine reluctance that we left Barrack Block 5 and turned our backs on Oxfordshire.

N. V. BOYACK.

GIBRALTAR

Last Easter I accompanied four other cadets in a Coastal Command Hastings on an overseas flight to Gibraltar. Immigration formalities occupied the afternoon of our arrival, and we made our first explorations after tea.

The town of Gibraltar covers nearly all the level ground between the Rock itself and the West coast of the peninsula, a distance of about two miles. The streets, mostly one way, are very narrow and congested; traffic ranges from large American cars to tiny horse-drawn carriages, but the pedestrians, who are all confirmed jay walkers, reduce everything to a crawl. Prices in the shops are very low and often can be reduced still further by a little determined bargaining.

Next morning we were taken on a tour of the Rock. The summit, Rock Gun Point, is reached by a steep winding road with hair-pin bends, and commands a magnificent view of the town and Gibraltar Bay. The long-range gun, which gave the headland its name, was fired only five times; it was found that the Rock, already weakened by a maze of tunnels and caves, was cracking under the shock of the recoil. On the way down we paused at the Spy Glass Signal Station and listened to a conversation between the control tower at the air terminus and an aircraft circling four-hundred feet below us.

In the evening I strolled through the delightful Alameda Gardens, admiring the multi-coloured flower beds bordering the steep winding paths; at every intersection stood a marble bust of some past governor.

An Air-Sea rescue launch took us on our next outing the following morning. We sailed past the naval dockyard and out of the harbour to Europa point, the Southern tip of Gibraltar; from there we crossed the Bay towards the Spanish coast, passed Algeciras and returned to the isthmus between Gibraltar and the mainland. Several ships, including British tankers and two Russian vessels, were moored outside the harbour, presumably for reasons of economy. Tied up at the jetties on the Northern mole were several American warships.

We spent our last evening looking for the apes and found them in the scrub by the roadside, where the platform is erected for tourists to feed and photograph them, and admire the splendid view. Nearby is a cavity in the rock, shaped like an enormous thimble and known as Haley's Mortar. When filled with twenty-seven pounds of gunpowder, it used to hurl out over the harbour more than half a ton of stone shot in each salvo.

These are a few of the sights which made my visit to Gibraltar a memorable one.

R. F. HUBBARD (M6A).

19th CITY SCOUT TROOP

It would need a supreme optimist to describe with humour the lighting of a fire on Rivington Pike in a downpour of rain that was strongly reminiscent of one of the heavier showers which preceded the Deluge. Three very wet, bedraggled Scouts standing on the hillside, which was shrouded with cloud, decided that the time had come to light a fire; to heat some soup and provide warmth both internal and external.

It has been long supposed that Scouts can create fire by rubbing two sticks together, but the sticks we used, in their state of saturation, could produce only water. At length we transferred our 'fire' to the only form of shelter in sight, a disused (long disused) public convenience. Here again the attempt was made to light a fire, but the few matches and small amount of paper we possessed were not sufficient to provide enough warmth to dry the twigs, let alone light a fire.

We sat miserably around the incombustible mass of so-called combustibles and ate a very cold lunch. We were very glad to descend the Pike to the warmth of the kilns of a pipe factory, where the kind-hearted workmen allowed us to dry ourselves and heat the soup.

A. W. B. DAVIES (Woodpeckers).

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R. F. HUBBARD (M6A).

19th CITY SCOUT TROOP

It would need a supreme optimist to describe with humour the lighting of a fire on Rivington Pike in a downpour of rain that was strongly reminiscent of one of the heavier showers which preceded the Deluge. Three very wet, bedraggled Scouts standing on the hillside, which was shrouded with cloud, decided that the time had come to light a fire; to heat some soup and provide warmth both internal and external.

It has been long supposed that Scouts can create fire by rubbing two sticks together, but the sticks we used, in their state of saturation, could produce only water. At length we transferred our 'fire' to the only form of shelter in sight, a disused (long disused) public convenience. Here again the attempt was made to light a fire, but the few matches and small amount of paper we possessed were not sufficient to provide enough warmth to dry the twigs, let alone light a fire.

We sat miserably around the incombustible mass of so-called combustibles and ate a very cold lunch. We were very glad to descend the Pike to the warmth of the kilns of a pipe factory, where the kind-hearted workmen allowed us to dry ourselves and heat the soup.

A. W. B. DAVIES (Woodpeckers).

SENIOR HIKE

Blisters, a lost rucksack and hot curry were the main features of our adventure into 'Wild Wales'. The towering peaks of the Brecon Beacons were conquered, the experience of walking in ever diminishing circles on top of the mist-covered Black Mountains was appreciated, and ninety miles of strenuous country were traversed.

Hostels at Glaschw, Tyn-y-cae, Ystradfellte and Crickowell were in turn graced by our visit. The picturesque village of Crickhowell was praised and the dirty precincts of Merthyr Tydfil were scorned. When we grew tired of climbing, we lay down to gaze at distant hills, stopped to stroke a stray collie or offered 'pear drops' to friendly ponies.

Sometimes tiring of each other's company, we would seek solitary solace, once miraculously escaping hurtling down a cliff face. Although frequently starved by our anonymous leader, we all agree, however, that this is the life for us.

G. J. ROWLANDS (Senior Patrol Leader).

CHILDWALL IN DECLINE

After a winter's hibernation in the School gymnasium, Scout meetings are held customarily in Childwall Woods. Unfortunately, this summer environment is not an unchanging one; each year brings a further, insidious advance of the twentieth century in the form of a little more barbed wire and the surrender of a few more square feet of woodland for the erection of suburban dwellings. In my few years of Scouting, the rustic comfort of Childwall Hall has been exchanged for the modern but cold lines of a new training college, and the panorama of the Lancashire plain has been interrupted by a municipal waste tip.

However, the old attractions survive. Backwoodsman cooking is attempted, although it remains a constant source of wonder how even the hardiest of bold pioneers could subsist on a diet of carbonated potato, sausage delicately baked in rhododendron leaves, and muddy tea. Track reading is practised enthusiastically, although plaster casts are made from spools no more formidable than the print of a very ordinary shoe. The delights of bivouac building, tree climbing, fire lighting, axemanship, tree and bird recognition are subscribed to, with zest.

As I cycled into the woods on Friday night, the subtle smell of wood smoke and the illusion of distant voices make me feel transported far into the country. We can engage in the full range of outdoor Scouting activities, which, a few paces away in civilisation and without the protection of the trees, would seem, to say the least, incongruous. These woods form a relatively unspoilt oasis in our urban expansion, and when they ultimately succumb to the ravages of subtopia, it will be an irreparable loss to the Troop.

B. L. COSTIGAN (A.S.M.).

GENERAL

Mr. Blundell has consented to share our lot. Our delight at his coming has been enhanced by the extensive knowledge he has already evinced. Let us hope that our occasionally unorthodox practices do not deter him in his zeal.

Throughout last term we enjoyed the expert guidance of Mr. Duncan, of the St. John Ambulance Brigade, who gave unstintingly of his services. Under his aegis, our older members have (ideally, at least) progressed towards efficiency in first aid.

The University Shield has once more returned to its repository within the Troop. That we should have won it again is gratifying; that this was achieved with a depleted team, is outstanding. This feat won for us appropriate—if transitory—fame in the local press.

We continue to prosper numerically and, indeed, financially. Our funds have reached a state of modest solvency, enabling us to acquire new equipment which should make its début at Summer Camp. For the latter, we return this year to Wales. Numbers expected at camp should give Mr. Butlin some apprehension on the score of competition! Our booking fees are, by comparison, trifling, even if the amenities are slightly more primitive.

JUNIOR HIKE

A round dozen elected to savour the bucolic charm of vernal Derbyshire. Mr. Dodd's navigational sagacity, to be sure, inspired awe. His approach is empiric, but his intuitive sense of direction led us to behold sights not normally featured in the more prosaic itineraries of the county. The cement works provided fresh stimulus to flagging spirits yearning for the fundamental requisites of bed and board. A blizzard lent piquancy to our transition from Buxton to Castleton.

In the intervals between prostrate recumbency and prandial delectation, we assumed the rôles of wayfarer, mountaineer, troglodyte, calligraphist and troubadour. Our prowess and versatility recoiled, however, at the prospect of immersion in the thermal waters of Buxton. We were entertained by the sight of three youthful equestriennes, whose palfreys had run amuck and whose impassioned pleas for succour went unheeded. Later, we strove to impede the progress of the Derwent—or was it, indeed, the Kwai?

A. E.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

It is almost needless to say that this has been another successful debating season; we in the Society have come to take success for granted. It could hardly be otherwise, for Mr. C. H. Moore, our Chairman, is always at hand to offer us the benefit of his debating experience, and Mr. D. G. Bentliff to provide us with an example of tactful eloquence. Mr. G. F. Bilson, an ex-Secretary of the 'Lit. and Deb.', and Mr. H. R. Dodd, an old member, have once again given enthusiastic support and have contributed a great deal of interest and humour to our meetings.

The standard of debate has only rarely been exceptional, but has remained consistently high throughout the season. Attendances have been better than ever before; there has been an average attendance of 46, with a maximum of 65 and a minimum of 23 (during the School examinations in January). It is very encouraging to note the interest shown by younger members, particularly in the Upper Fifth forms, who have on occasions supplied almost half of the members present. Most Sixth forms are adequately represented, but there is still a noticeable lack of mathematicians and scientists at meetings. While this has been a regrettable feature, it should become less obvious next season as the present science Fifth formers reach the Sixth form.

Meetings held since the last publication of the Magazine have been:—

December 19th: *That this House prefers Skiffle to Scarlatti*. Pro: D. Altshul and A. J. Cummins, Con: R. T. Crofts and I. A. Edwards. Motion Carried: For 20; Against 12; Abstentions 17.

January 14th: *That Britons never, never, never shall be slaves*. Pro: I. A. Edwards and R. S. Pybus, Con: P. W. Johnson and T. I. Williams. Motion Carried: For 11; Against 5; Abstentions 7.

January 28th: *That manners maketh man.* Pro: C. A. Malam and J. H. B. Grace. Con: R. W. Davies and K. McKelvie. Motion Carried: For 14; Against 8; Abstentions 7.

February 11th: *That we would rather live in the Stone Age.* Pro: Mr. H. R. Dodd and B. Worthington. Con: Mr. A. Durband and J. D. Lunt. Motion Defeated: For 24; Against 33; Abstentions 8.

February 18th: *That philosophy is bunk.* Pro: M. F. McNaughton and D. W. L. Burnham. Con: D. S. Rudnick and R. Williams. Motion Defeated: For 16; Against 30; Abstentions 6.

March 11th: *That the Greeks were a myth.* Pro: Mr. G. F. Bilson and A. J. Cummins. Con: Mr. D. G. Bentliff and R. S. Pybus. Motion Defeated: For 19; Against 22; Abstentions 16.

March 25th: *That this House deserves better.* Pro: B. Worthington and L. F. McRae. Con: R. J. Walker and J. H. B. Grace. Motion Defeated: For 9; Against 28; Abstentions 7.

The Secretaries hope that an account of one of these meetings will prove of interest to readers of the Magazine

Minutes of a meeting of the Liverpool Institute Literary and Debating Society, held in the Board Room on Tuesday, 11th February, with Mr. C. H. Moore in the chair.

As soon as private business was concluded, the Chairman called upon Mr. H. R. Dodd to propose the motion *That we would rather live in the Stone Age.*

The speaker proceeded at once to point out the futility of our so-called 'progressive' civilization; through the ages nothing has in fact increased, except man's aptitude for destruction—'We make a desert and we call it peace.' He considered progress to be simply a chimera; now men labour to maintain their labour-saving devices, and simply prove their own inanity by the gross artificiality of their recreation, such as football, mountaineering and debating. It was not so in the Stone Ages. There was, contrary to general belief, a congenial climate on those regions of the earth not affected by petrifying cold or shrivelling heat; there were highly developed arts and crafts, without any of the pretentious extravagance of modern civilization. In short, the Stone Age had all the advantages—there were facilities for all the essentials of life, without any need for superfluity.

The Opposer of the motion, Mr. A. Durband, professed his intention to treat the motion seriously, in direct contrast with the previous speaker; he went to great lengths to enumerate the advantages of our modern existence. Where would we be without our television, refrigerators and washing machines, not to mention our radios and motor cars? These were simply essential to our welfare. After describing humorously a typical day in the life of a Stone-age caveman, he dismissed the motion as ridiculous, and called the right-minded in his audience to oppose it.

In seconding the Proposition, Secretary B. Worthington condemned the foregoing speech as displaying 'excessive addiction to modern conveniences and comforts.' This was not natural, since the amenities of Stone Age existence were far greater and, what is more, less sophisticated. The choice lay, in his view, between individuality and mass-production. All the Stone Age lacked was a certain social facility; this could surely not be held against it.

Maiden speaker, J. D. Lunt, seconding the Opposer, pointed out the hardships of the Stone Age: life was dangerous, and suffered from inadequacy of defence, hygiene and habitation. Even with primitive weapons, wars must have been terrible. Admittedly, we suffer today from the demands of, for instance, taxation; but all this can be economically justified. Considering our advantages, we must oppose the motion.

The Lord High Poker-in-Chief, B. B. Kendall, opened the speeches from the floor. All the views so far expounded he considered sensible, and therefore proposed, seconded and carried a general vote of thanks, which he followed with a confession of agnosticism.

M. McNaughton, who had the greatest admiration for our modern Welfare State, as well as our conveniences and recreations, urged the House to join him in opposing.

Vice-President Mr. D. G. Bentliff made a point against the proposer, who had mentioned mountaineering; the point of this recreation lay in the satisfying contrast between the day's hard exercise and the comforts of the mountain inn; it was so nice when you stopped. He considered the Secretary's persuasive argument to be a false and insidious *petitio principii*. Everyone agreed. Seriously to desire a return to the Stone Age was a sign of degeneracy. We must not be *laudatores temporis acti*. Everyone agreed.

T. I. Williams did not agree with any of the views expounded, but was so satisfied with his present state of existence that he was determined to oppose.

R. S. Pybus welcomed the age of reason, for at last the House was to have the benefit of his advice. To live in the Stone Age would be far more interesting and peaceful than to live today; the motion must be carried.

D. N. Baty thought we were lucky not to live in the Stone Age: Pterodactyl eggs for breakfast, Dinosaur stew for lunch, and Mammoth steaks for tea all urged abstention.

R. W. Davies confessed that he just did not know what to think about this fantastic subject; all he could do would be to abstain.

Mr. G. F. Bilson who felt himself caught between Scylla and Charybdis and was trying to steer a middle course, nevertheless did not intend to abstain. The fact of the matter was that the Stone Age would follow the Nuclear Age, and that power would go to the tough, rugged and determined sort of chap able to survive. His own future therefore appeared very rosy.

Maiden speaker C. D. Miller condemned modern life as simply a futile race for leisure, and applauded the essential simplicity of the Stone Age.

J. W. Martin agreed, and thought that Stone Age civilization offered all the amenities necessary, without inducing extravagance.

In summing up, the Opposer came to the conclusion that the only advantages of life in the Stone Age were so rare that it would take a peculiar type of person to appreciate them. The House must therefore support the opposition.

Confident that his cause had been sufficiently well pleaded, the Proposer was content to reply to a few points of detail in opposition speeches. Having disposed of these he resumed his seat to await the verdict, which was For: 24. Against: 33. Abstentions: 8.

The motion was defeated. The Chairman thanked the large assembly for making this one of the most successful debates of the season, and the meeting was adjourned.

R. J. WALKER, B. WORTHINGTON.

THE MACALISTER SOCIETY

The second half of this year's session opened with a paper given by P. M. Rylance, entitled *The Future of Man*. The speaker studied the main problems which could confront the world in the near future, and decided that the greatest would be over-population and the exhaustion of the earth's mineral resources. Unless these problems could be solved, human life would be valued less and less.

B. Jacobs' paper on *The State of Israel* was mainly concerned with the history of world Jewry between the first century A.D. and the foundation of the Jewish National Home in 1948. The hardships which Jews have had to face in the past are counterbalanced by the new and difficult problems caused by the existence of a political State of Israel.

At the next meeting of the Society, B. Worthington spoke on *Metaphysical Poetry and Poets*. He stated that, although students of literature cannot agree on a precise definition of metaphysical poetry, most of them are of the opinion that the basic metaphysical idiom was Elizabethan, intellectual and analytic. He illustrated his lecture by considering, and quoting from, the works of Donne and other major metaphysical poets.

The Civilisation of the Incas was the title of C. A. Malam's discourse. In recounting the history of the Incas from the foundation of the dynasty in the twelfth century to the overthrow of the empire by the Spaniards four hundred years later, the speaker paid particular attention to the mode of government employed by the Incas, and to explaining possible theories concerning their ancestry and descent.

The most controversial paper of the year was P. W. Johnson's *Thoughts on Religion*. His brief history of the primitive religions and description of the beliefs of the world's greater religions was most informative and much appreciated. However, by no means all of the Society were in agreement with his view, expressed at some length in a well-reasoned, if passionate argument, that all organized religion should be abolished.

W. F. Morton read the final paper of the year, *The Mathematical Mind*. The speaker mentioned some of the chief convictions held by mathematicians, and described the various methods and surroundings in which great mathematicians achieve their best results. He further interested and entertained the Society by solving geometrically, an apparently algebraic problem concerning two tennis teams.

B. B. KENDALL, P. M. RYLANCE.

FROM IRUN TO MADRID

John was on his way to Madrid. It was growing dark, and as he could see nothing through the window but the end of a marvellous sunset, he sat in his comfortable second-class seat and rested.

He remained there when the train crossed the international bridge, which spans the bay between Hendaye and Irun. He could see the line of red wooden buoys on the water, marking the exact frontier. Further on, already in Spain, the small village of Fuenterrabia did not seem to be much different from any other northern village: two-storey houses with black slate roofs. There were people on the beach and swimming, because it was a holiday resort and it was holiday time. At Irun he had to pass through the French and Spanish customs. Both these are in the same building and in the same hall, the French on the right and the Spanish on the left. He had to fill in a form and they stamped his passport. Then the customs officer asked him several questions, which he not only understood, but could also answer in Spanish and make himself understood.

Later on he took his place in the express to Madrid. In the compartment there were two young Spanish students, as well as some older people. After a while they began to talk to him slowly, explaining to him the idiomatic expressions, which John could not catch. They told him how the Spanish university system works.

Before breakfast the train reached San Sebastian, another holiday resort and a beautiful seaside town. There John saw through the window the spectacle of a Spanish station. There was a crowd on the platform when the train came in and stopped. There was a rush of people into the corridors of the coaches, all of them looking for seats and making a great noise, laughing and shouting. When they had found their seats, they pulled down the windows, and lifted inside the boxes which their friends handed them from the platform. On the platform some men were sitting, their caps on the sides of their heads, and they seemed to be enjoying themselves very much watching the people hurrying by. Before the train moved again, the farewells started and the noise which had died down a little, increased more than ever. Young children were held up to the windows so that the travellers could kiss them, and there were kisses and hugs everywhere along the train. John heard the phrase which he was to hear several times at every Spanish station; "Remember to write when you arrive." All this seemed to him full of life and quite different from an English station.

He went to the restaurant car to have his breakfast and was disappointed when he was only given a cup of coffee and some toast with butter and jam, but no bacon and eggs. Then the train coming out of a tunnel seemed to fly past a panorama of green mountains with deep valleys; they reminded John of the Scottish highlands.

John was very hungry but he could not go back to the restaurant car for lunch until two o'clock. He went there with his two new Spanish friends, but he did not dare to try his first Spanish meal cooked in oil, because he was afraid of being ill before reaching Madrid, so he asked for an international lunch instead.

They crossed the Castilian countryside, completely treeless with its very dark dry earth. From time to time they passed a village of the same colour, which was impossible to see before actually passing it, because there was no difference between the colour of the village and the colour of the land that surrounded it. Sometimes a group of trees, very green and close together, marked the site of a cemetery enclosed within a high wall; the crosses inside were also earth-coloured and looked even more burnt in contrast to some marble crosses which were very white and shining in the sun, in that oven, where, it is said there are three months of winter and nine of hell. Fields were ridged but there only remained the stubble of corn, wheat and maize. From time to time a hill broke the monotony of the landscape which was flat and desert-like; at the top were almost completely destroyed towers. He knew that these were part of the former telegraph system, which used to work by signals produced by the reflection of the sun on a system of mirrors placed at the top.

In Burgos he noticed that the people were shorter than the Basques and browner. He saw serious faces, hardened by the sun in summer and the cold wind and frost in winter; the same faces he had seen in the pictures in his book of Spanish classical painting and on the tourist posters. However, the noise at every station was no less; everywhere there were signs of life, people chatting in the canteen, on the platforms of the cars, in the corridors, and he himself to the two Spanish boys.

Arriving at Avila de los Caballeros, John admired the wall which surrounds the city and which is in a perfect state of preservation. In the distance the town looked like a huge fortress. The train was running alongside the new mountains, night was falling and the twilight, which lasts almost an hour, began; there were plenty of different shades, pink, red, yellow and orange . . . all over the clear, blue sky. John saw the green flash of lightning when the sun disappears completely; it is a matter of a tenth of a second when the green light covers the earth. Then he discovered El Escorial. He saw the great monastery rising from the rock of the mountains with its four towers, each one in a corner of the square formed by the main building. He realised that no other kind of architecture would be appropriate there—stones and rocks outside the monastery, built itself with stones and rocks.

Two hours later he reached Madrid. When he stepped down on to the platform of the Estación del Norte, he was surrounded by a group of people offering him taxis, hotels, lodgings, excursions, etc. . . . At last he took a taxi and ordered the driver to take him to the Residence in the University town, where a room was reserved for him.

He had to cross a very important part of the city, where he saw the Plaza de España with two sky-scrapers, each one in a corner of the square; also the Gran-Vía, one of the main streets in Madrid, and the Calle de la Princesa with its cinemas, theatres, and brilliantly lighted shops. The Air Ministry reminded him of El Escorial, because it is built in the same *herreriano* style. From the Plaza de la Moncloa a wide avenue led up to the residence; on each side of the road he saw gardens and the different faculties of the University.

In the Residence, his room had a double bed and there was a big window overlooking the Casa de Campo and the Palacio Real. When he had rested for a while, he went down for supper in the communal dining-room. There were not very many Spanish students, but a great number of South American students, because the residence is reserved for them during the academic year.

After the soup course he was a bit afraid of the food, but he realized how strong it is, being cooked in oil, but not losing its taste. On the table there were none of the different sauces and spices which are used in England, only salt, vinegar and oil, in small bottles called *vinagreras*. On each table there was a bottle of wine for every four students and a jug of water; John had never drunk wine with a meal before, but he thought after the first two glasses of wine that it was quite healthy and helped digestion a lot after the meal. He dared, very carefully, to ask one of the students if they ever drank tea, and the reply was that tea was only drunk when someone was slightly ill.

After his first contact with Spanish life, John thought that it was not as strange as he had expected and he decided to act exactly the same as a Spanish boy, because he realized that it was the best way to understand what Spain is and what the Spanish people are like.

FRANCISCO J. DE LUNA.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

Since the last edition of the magazine, Mr. Forbes returned to the School to give a very colourful and amusing account of his six weeks' stay in the U.S.A.

Unfortunately, circumstances beyond our control have prevented any further activities, but it is hoped that the remainder of the term will see a resumption of lectures and films.

Plans are laid for the Society's now traditional excursions in mid-July, when the Chairman will lead a party to the Lake District.

D. W. L. BURNHAM, B. WORTHINGTON.

LIOBIAN NOTES

The London Dinner, announced in the previous issue of the magazine, and the first since the war, was held at the National Liberal Club on March 14th. The organiser was Mr. H. Miller, and here is his report on the affair:

"How pleasant it is to meet friends with whom one has been out of touch for a very long time!

This was the case for many of us on March 14th, when we met for the first post-war London Dinner. Several had, very sportingly, undertaken considerable journeys for the occasion. Mr. Lawrence D. Holt, J.P., for many

years Chairman of the School Governors, travelled from Hereford. Mr. J. R. Edwards and Mr. A. Durband came from Liverpool—referred to by one of the speakers as 'the hub of things'. Also from Liverpool came Messrs. J. D. Crichton (President of the Association), E. N. Wright, and A. V. Milton. Mr. C. M. Long and Mr. K. N. Black journeyed from Lowestoft and Exeter respectively.

The fifty Old Boys present represented eight decades: from Mr. J. H. C. Brooking (year of leaving—1885), who motored up alone from Sussex, and took photographs of the Liobians over 80, to Mr. P. R. Holmes (year of leaving—1956). They also represented many professions. From the great museums there were Mr. James Laver, C.B.E. (Keeper of Costume at the Victoria and Albert Museum), Mr. F. C. Francis, M.A., F.S.A. (Keeper of Printed Books at the British Museum), and Mr. D. W. McDowall (Department of Coins and Medals, British Museum); from the world of science, Dr. N. Booth and Dr. A. M. Maiden; from educational circles, Messrs. R. E. Williams, H. J. Evans, M.B.E., G. Grieve, S. Millburn, H. W. Haycocks, W. C. Kneale, I. Stewart and L. G. Young (a former master); from the Colonial Service, Sir Frank Baddeley, K.B.E., C.M.G. (former acting Governor of Nigeria), and from the Church, Rev. R. H. Turner (the father-in-law of Barbara Lyon), whose family has attended the Institute for three generations.

The speakers were: Mr. S. Sydney Silverman, B.A., LL.B., M.P., Mr. J. R. Edwards, M.A., Mr. James Laver, C.B.E., Hon. R.E., F.R.S.A., F.R.S.L., Mr. Alan Durband, M.A., and Sir Herbert McDavid, C.B.E.

Bearded Mr. Silverman ably and amusingly proposed the toast to the School. In it he challenged bearded James Laver to recite there and then a poem he had written about a chimney sweep some 40 years ago. This Mr. Laver was unable to do! In his reply to the toast, the Headmaster said that the whole atmosphere of the School remained the same as it had ever been, and the history of the Institute was such that it could still attract the best boys from the whole of Liverpool. 'All the old background of studies will go on,' he declared, 'but, in order to move with the times, we are developing our sciences as much as possible. We are not, however, becoming an institute of technology. The Liverpool Institute is a Grammar school, and I shall continue to consider it my duty to fight for its continued existence as a Grammar school. The School must remain always the outpost of the humanities and the academy of the arts, as well as the mother of the sciences.'

Regrets for inability to attend and good wishes for the success of the evening were received from Mr. Arthur Askey (in pantomime at the Palladium), Mr. Dennis Vance (Executive Producer of Independent Television Drama), Professor Lindley Fraser (Head of B.B.C. German broadcasts), Professor A. D. Baxter (Principal of the College of Aeronautics), Lord Justice Morris, and many other Old Boys.

Altogether a most enjoyable evening."

At the Liverpool Dinner, held on Saturday, March 8th at the School, over 90 Old Boys met to hear four excellent speeches from the principal guests—the Headmaster, the Mayor of Wallasey (Alderman H. Beddington), Mr. H. Zalin, and Mr. H. Pople. The 1959 Liverpool Dinner has been fixed for Saturday, March 7th, again at the School.

Ladies' Night this year is on Saturday, October 25th, 1958, at Mecca, Sefton House. Final arrangements have yet to be made, but a circular will be sent out in good time. Last year, advance enquiries were so numerous that all tickets had been sold before the circular could reach members . . .

A new Members' List, the first for ten years, is now in the hands of the printers and it should be distributed by the end of July.

An appeal to boys leaving school this year is made by the Football and Cricket clubs. They point out that the strength of their teams is directly related to the flow of new players from the School, and they invite new

members. Those interested in playing football should see Mr. N. Lloyd, the Chairman, and those interested in cricket should contact Mr. T. W. Slade at 20 Horrington Road, Liverpool 19.

We are proud to note that Alderman Tom F. H. Wilson (1889-1894) has been elected Mayor of Wallasey to succeed Alderman H. Bedlington, also an Old Boy.

Mr. J. Melville Kennan (1923), the well-known barrister, has been appointed a County Court judge. Judge Kennan read law at Keble College, Oxford, and before being called to the Bar was a pupil of Mr. David Maxwell Fyfe (now Viscount Kilmuir, Lord Chancellor). During the war, he served in the Royal Corps of Signals and in the Judge Advocate's department. He was Deputy Judge Advocate for Palestine and Transjordan.

Dr. N. Booth (1925), brother of the present Vice-Principal, has been elected Vice-President of the Royal Institute of Chemistry.

F. M. Redington (1918-1925), Scholar of Magdalene College, Cambridge, has been elected President of the Institute of Actuaries.

We have heard with regret of the deaths of Mr. Thomas Heywood, of North Drive, Wallasey, who left the school over fifty years ago, and Mr. Thomas Lodge, C.B. (1892-1901).

It was with regret that we read the following notice in *The Times* of Wednesday, March 5th:—

Mr. John Hilton Grace, F.R.S., Fellow of Peterhouse, 1897-1903, died at Huntingdon yesterday, at the age of 84. He was born on May 21st, 1873, and received his education at the Liverpool Institute before going up, as a scholar, to Peterhouse, in October, 1891. He took his B.A. in 1895—he was 2nd Wrangler—and in the Mathematics Tripos, Part II, in the following year, took a First. He was elected F.R.S. in 1908 and was appointed Lecturer in Mathematics in 1910.

J. H. Ashby (1945-1952) has been appearing as guest actor with the Playhouse Repertory Company. On Thursday, May 29th, he played a prominent part in their televised production, *The Desk Set*, a comedy by William Marchant.

C. Hotchkiss (1944-1952) at the age of 22, has passed the Final Examination of the Royal Institute of Chartered Surveyors.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

At the first meeting of the Society after Christmas two films were shown. *A Medieval Village* told how one English village has managed to retain many of its medieval characteristics until the present day; while *Elizabethan England* showed examples of architecture, art, and institutions of the late sixteenth century.

On February 5th Mr. Edge read a paper entitled *Aspects of Medieval Science*. He examined the views of Professor Herbert Butterfield on early scientific discoveries and methods, and expounded some other theories of his own. The paper was punctuated by vivid verbal descriptions of the more important of the discoveries.

J. H. B. Grace's paper on *The Tudor Navy* brought the session to a close. He traced the development of the navy until the defeat of the Spanish Armada, and assessed how great was the navy's debt to the Tudor monarchs and their contemporaries.

B. B. KENDALL.

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club has continued to meet this term and has attracted large attendances. Keeness and enthusiasm have been shown, especially by the younger members of the club. The School team has had a rather disappointing year, however, having failed to win three of its matches, despite the optimism that existed at the beginning of the season. This was surprising, since talent was certainly not lacking in the team. Although the first three boards in the School team are leaving this year, there are several very promising players in the lower school who will be available next year.

A number of members represented the School at the Liverpool Chess Congress in which Byrne (BSc), Settle (M6B), Donally (BSc), and Baddams (L5F) won prizes.

In addition to the three clocks obtained last term, a new chess set for First board has been purchased from club funds.

In the House Competition, Alfred Holt won the Paul Limerick Trophy by defeating Lawrence Holt in the final.

Special mention must be made of R. C. Ledgard, who has captained the team for the past two years and whose services have been of great benefit to the club. We shall also miss A. Smith and M. G. Sholl, who have always maintained a high standard in the match games.

G. J. ROWLANDS.

SIXTH FORMS SCIENCE SOCIETY

At our first meeting Dr. H. Fuld, a Liverpool specialist, gave us a talk on what is required of a good medical student. With gusto and good humour he emphasised each requirement by linking it with a personal experience in his life as a physician.

Next, Dr. Kellett, of the Department of Metallurgy, spoke to us about metals and their application to the uses of man.

Professor Owen, Professor of Civil Engineering at the University, laid stress on the need to make one's studies comprehensive and not to keep them in water-tight compartments. To illustrate this he showed how simple basic principles in mathematics and physics were ultimately linked together when calculating stresses and strains in girders.

We next heard Dr. Davis, of the Department of Physiology, speak about the brain and its control of muscular movement. His reference to the fact that people with a small brain were usually in institutes was well received by the audience.

Finally, at our last meeting of the session, Mr. J. D. Wray talked on the evolution of man.

In view of the size of the Sixth forms, attendances at these meetings have been somewhat disappointing. It is hoped that all members of Sixth forms will take an active interest in the meetings to be held next session.

P. M. RYLAND.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Throughout the Autumn and Spring terms of this year there have been regular meetings of the Society, all of which had one common fault: a very poor attendance. On the other hand the attendance at the Tutorial Classes run by Mr. Jones has been both good and consistent. At the same time the darkroom has constantly been used by keen members, some of whom have not attended one meeting this year. If attendances continue to be so poor next season, the meetings may have to be discontinued, since the manufacturers who provide the material for the lectures ask for assurances of good attendances.

If any members have suggestions for additions to the library, they are advised to give them, in writing, to the Secretary or to Mr. W. H. Jones, to whom the Society owes many thanks for his unceasing help and co-operation.

On July 18th, the annual Society Excursion takes place. This year the excursion is to Dovedale, where two of the three prize-winning photographs at the last Hobby Show were taken on the excursion of 1955.

The Society, through its darkroom, library, meetings, and equipment for loan continues to offer help, both theoretical and practical, to all in the school interested in photography.

M. LUNT.

MUSIC CLUB

The Music Club Concert was the outstanding event of term, and its success is fully recorded on another page. Nevertheless, our more everyday activities have not been neglected, or overshadowed.

Two noticeable features have been the high proportion of live recitals and the large audiences which attended them. Only twice were the gramophone's services called upon—a blessing, indeed, as those who have endured its eccentricities will appreciate.

Unprecedented publicity succeeded in drawing 105 people to a recital of works by Lennox Berkely, Telemann, and Roussel, given by Miss J. Fenton, flautist with the Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra. Equally flamboyant advertising drew 70 people the next week to a recital of the same quality; Mr. A. Clarke, clarinet, Miss C. Smith, violin, and Mr. J. McCabe, piano, played as the main work a *Trio* by Milhaud. Unhappily, sheer volume was occasionally overpowering in the restricted space of the Music Room (Milhaud's direction *strident* was taken too literally!), but Tartini's *Concertino* for clarinet and piano suffered no such disadvantages.

A most interesting event followed, when the Recorder Group, so long talked of, emerged from rehearsals as smartly as a chicken from the shell. Led by Mr. Rowell, they performed works by Telemann, Youll, Morley and Loeillet, while as an interlude A. J. Cummins played Albinoni's delightful *Oboe Concerto*. A further, as it were, home-grown product was another of Mr. Hosker's Gilbert and Sullivan song recitals, accompanied by R. S. Pybus.

The next three meetings took place in Hall; Mr. Baxter, a former Chairman and Senior Mathematics Master, played organ works by Bach and Mendelssohn, with some interesting information about the organ; R. S. Pybus displayed further his pianistic ability in Chopin and Beethoven *Sonatas*; and the present Chairman joined forces with Mr. J. R. Parry, who was secretary two years ago, to perform two piano works—Poulenc's *Capriccio* and *Sonata*, as well as Milhaud's lively and rhythmic *Scaramouche*: altogether a triumphant note on which to end a very busy term.

Finally, mention must be made of our latest recital to date—a recital by two students, Miss G. Fitzsimmons (Violin) and Miss B. Pott (Piano) from the Matthey school. This, like the other meetings, was due to the Chairman's continued enthusiasm, which we must again acknowledge.

B. WORTHINGTON.

THE ORCHESTRA

During the Spring term, the School Orchestra has given performances of which it may be proud, and its present standard is as high as it has been for many years. The wind section is very strong and the strings, although still lacking in numerical strength, lack nothing in skill and enthusiasm. New members, particularly from the lower school, will be very welcome in the string section. At present the Orchestra is devoting its attention to

Haydn's *Symphony No. 104*—ample proof of its prowess—and in July it is to give a concert to Blackburne House Music Club.

In the last issue of the magazine our hope was expressed that the Orchestra would show some improvement during the Spring term, but no one imagined the improvement would be as great as it was in fact. Two 'public' performances were given. The first was on the occasion of the School Play, when the Orchestra provided interval music. Under the direction of Mr. R. N. Evans, to whose interest and patience so much of our success was due, the Orchestra played four works: *Suite Facile*, by Bach, *Minuet* from *Berenice*, *Bourrée*, by Handel, and the *Trumpet Voluntary*, by Purcell. Everyone was very impressed by our standard, and we were subsequently congratulated on 'the best orchestral playing that the School has known for some years'.

This success would have satisfied most people; but the Orchestra reached even greater heights when it played in the Music Club Concert on March 14th. On this occasion we were joined by the School Choir and, although rehearsal time was very strictly limited, an extremely high standard of performance was attained. The Orchestra was reinforced by a few Liobians, who were members of the Chamber Group, but most of the credit must certainly go to its present members.

Such was the Orchestra's quality that Mr. N. Barkla wrote in the *Liverpool Daily Post* of Saturday, March 15th, of 'some lively playing from a very youthful orchestra . . . we shall doubtless be hearing more of some of these youngsters before long'. Our success was complete.

A. J. CUMMINS.

CHRISTIAN UNION

Last term was more successful than the Autumn term, since most of the meetings were led by members of the School; this is felt to be a more profitable arrangement than relying solely upon outside speakers.

The speakers last term included Mr. E. R. Jones, the Rev. J. W. Bell, H. J. Davies, P. C. Waterston and M. T. Williams, and at the end of the term, R. S. Pybus who, in two consecutive meetings, showed filmstrips about the journeys of St. Paul.

At the final meeting of the term the Society's activities for the Summer term were arranged.

Thanks are due to Mr. J. E. Watson and Mr. E. R. Jones for their support.

H. J. DAVIES, S. C. E. RICHARDSON.

ALSATIAN HOLIDAY

The peace of the Alsatian city of Strasbourg was rudely disturbed at 3 a.m. on the 11th of April by the arrival of the School party after travelling 350 miles across Northern France. Strasbourg, a medieval city, has one dominant feature—the cathedral, a landmark for miles around. From the top of its tower, on a fine day, it is possible to see the surrounding countryside, and, in the distance, the Black Forest and the Vosges. On the day when several of the group made the long climb, however, the weather was dull and much of the view was lost.

Several excursions were made by coach, including one across the German border, into the Black Forest. There the coach made its way along icy roads, which wound their way up through the miles of snow-covered forest and magnificent scenery to Frewdenstadt. In the afternoon, after the failure of an attempt to abduct one of the party into the Black Forest, a

brief visit was made to the world-famous spa of Baden-Baden. On our recrossing of the frontier into France, a customs officer rashly entered the coach; realising the party were all English, he retreated immediately, gesticulating wildly.

A similar trip was made to the Southern Vosges. This time the route lay through the stork country of Alsace, and the first of many impressive stork's nests was seen at the village of Ostheim. During the Liberation, this village was totally destroyed, except for one wall, to which the storks afterwards returned. Their great nest is there on top of it, and the wall has been preserved as a memorial *A Nos Mortis*. Lunch at Colmar, centre of the Alsatian wine industry, was followed by a journey along the *Route du Vin* to Riquewahr. Riquewahr is a picturesque walled town which has remained unaffected over the centuries by the bitter fighting that this part of France has seen. There a visit was made to the Hugel wine cellars. Monsieur Hugel spoke with pride and precision about his wines, and provided some *Reserve Exceptionnelle* vintage bottles for sampling. Many of the party bought bottles from him, which later weighed down their cases on the return journey to Liverpool. Many also visited the town's medieval torture chamber, but were disappointed when permission for a demonstration was refused.

The final excursion was into the Northern Vosges, over roads which eliminated many of the competitors in the Monte Carlo Rally. The scenery resembled that of the Black Forest, but miserable weather cut off the wonderful views which had been anticipated. Most memorable of the four stops made that day was at Haut Barr, the ruins of a thirteenth-century castle, dominating the surrounding countryside. Alongside the castle was a hotel, where one of the party gave an unexpected performance of Bach upon the piano.

In Strasbourg itself there was much to occupy the time, including a visit to the headquarters of the Council of Europe. Two members of the Permanent Secretariat—Mr. Cosmo Russell (an Englishman) and Mr. Sinanoglu (a Turk)—lectured and showed the party round, and the Secretary General sent his apologies for being unable to receive us, he being then occupied with a meeting of the Ministers' Deputies. English afternoon tea was provided for all in the members' restaurant. Visits were also made to the Astronomical Clock in the Cathedral, and to the military museum.

The party left Strasbourg early on the morning of April 18th, after a last-day spending spree. After a night journey, all were wakened with the news that, owing to the over-exuberance of the French railwaymen, the restaurant car had been shunted on to another train. So, in place of breakfast, the party reluctantly settled down to eat rather stale cheese sandwiches, comforted, however, by the thought that an early tea had been booked on the Folkestone—London train. Arriving at Calais, however, all could see, to their amazement and horror, the Folkestone boat drawing away from the quayside. The next boat went to Dover, and the delay involved led to a rush-hour dash by tube from Victoria to Euston. There the right train was found with a few minutes to spare, and all arrived in Liverpool, on time, late at night.

P. JONES, K. MCKELVIE. (M6B).

PHILATELIC SOCIETY

During the Spring Term meetings were held regularly twice a week and commanded large attendances. The most outstanding event was an auction, which occupied three whole meetings.

This term the Society has ceased to hold its main meeting during the lunch-hour on Wednesdays; this is the normal practice during the Summer

Term, when members are busy preparing for examinations. The Friday meetings, during which the Stamp Pool and the Library are open, have, however, continued throughout the term, and seem to be enjoying increased popularity.

D. ALTSJUL.

ENGINEERING AND TRANSPORT SOCIETY

During the Spring Term a questionnaire was distributed to all members of the Society, on which they could enter their particular transport interests, their criticisms of the Society's organisation and policy, and their suggestions for future meetings and outings.

The response was both encouraging and helpful, and many of the better suggestions have been adopted. There has been a greater emphasis on talks and films for the Monday evening meetings; a photograph 'pool', where members can exchange their transport photographs, has been held weekly and many of the suggested outings have been arranged.

The outstanding meetings of the past few weeks have been a talk by G. P. Quayle, an Old Boy of the School, on Russian Transport (illustrated by the film Mr. E. R. Jones made during his visit there) and a series of illustrated talks on three British narrow-gauge railways (those that members will be visiting on our Summer Youth Hostel tour).

Many outings have taken place, including visits to Speke Airport and the Lime Street Station Traffic Control Centre, which directs the movements of all passenger and goods traffic in the North West. At the time of writing, plans are being made for parties to visit Gladstone Dock, an Alfred Holt cargo ship, the Bond Minicar factory, the Ribble *dépôt* at Preston, and the British Railways carriage works at Earlestown; as always, our visits are followed by a walk in the area.

In the Easter holidays, four elder members joined Mr. E. R. Jones on a Youth Hostel walking holiday in the Yorkshire Dales. They enjoyed some fine fell-walking in the area, and made a film study of the Settle-to-Carlisle main line, where they captured some dramatic and exciting shots of expresses rushing through lonely stations, or hurtling across viaducts.

Entries for the Society's Merseyside Transport Survey will be judged in July, and we hope to make a film with Mr. Jones' cine-camera in the near future.

C. HORSFORD, D. REED.

PREFECTS' LETTER

The Editor, The Liverpool Institute Magazine.

Sir,—One hears criticism from those too familiar with this feature of the Magazine that it has a set style, the orthodoxy of which is maintained to the point of stagnation. Our only defence is that the traditional *genre* is not only inevitable but proper and satisfying; our virtue—and this cannot be denied us by the most disgruntled Prefect—is the complete sincerity with which we approach the seventeen most respected members of the School.

Even the most pious declarations of truthful intention are somewhat embarrassed when required to describe the Untouchable himself, the Head Boy, whose powers of retaliation (physical and otherwise) are considerable. Add to this Mr. Walker's peculiarly close relationship to yourself, Sir, and the dangers of indelicacy will be fully realized. We dare only venture to say of him that he steadfastly (and unavailingly) denies all charges of pedantry, an occupational disease of those in his position. But Mr. Walker's desires are modest—how pathetic would be his gratitude were his underlings to grant his ultimate request, total silence in the Prefects' Room.

It is without doubt sad to report that Mr. Kendall is a reformed character. Gone are his salad days, when the next man took refuge in the Library, or was hurled through the window at the mere mention of a horse. For Mr. Kendall has taken to reading *The Times*; of this he may be proud, although in fact he is only looking for mis-prints, which he gleefully catalogues in his neat fashion.

Mr. Grace remains his ebullient self. With nothing academic on his plate, he obviously finds life very much to his taste, although the sole ingredients appear to be cricket and the 'idiot's lantern'. Three years' residence in the P.R. have not brought about the loss of Mr. Grace's sense of humour, for he laughs at anything, especially his close colleague Mr. Malam. On the rare occasions when we are graced with his presence, the last-named gentleman rests contentedly on his history award, eating his bread and cheese lunch and carousing tipsily over a bottle of milk. It is rumoured that he owns a major holding in a theatre venture, named Palindrome Inc.

Having successfully overcome the tribulations of French and Spanish, Mr. Johnson devotes much time to Russian, and already knows which way up to hold the text book. Nevertheless, no political motives must be imputed, since his hatred of Bolshevism is exceeded only by that of religion. Members of the School should be thankful that the apoplectic paroxysms of fury witnessed in *The Rivals* are no part of his off-stage make-up. Mr. Worthington, too, has achieved some linguistic success in the more mundane English, in which he is an exhibitionist—we beg his pardon, an exhibitioner. More High Tory than the Dr. Johnson he loudly worships, Liberace (as he is unaccountably known by the lower orders) despises socialists, scientists, and footballers alike; his chief ambition now is the abolition of Churchill College.

On hearing that your correspondent's descriptive pen was about to be taken up again, Mr. Radcliffe asked particularly that his mention this time should be kinder than before. We shall therefore comply with this civil request, especially as it is reinforced by Mr. Radcliffe's own gentle persuasiveness, and we value our life. No such consideration will be extended to Mr. Rigby, who neither expects nor deserves it. He may well have proved himself a Prefectorial Sir Galahad and champion of Upper Mount St. in a recent *tête-à-tête* with an Edwardian admirer, but, being relatively poverty-stricken in years, he has still time to redeem his reputation. Like him, Mr. Townsend is a runner, and is equally fond of a fight. It has often been said that he is a magnificent all-round athlete. But he is alone in this view.

Mr. Maudsley's sole consolation this term has been chess, but if unable to find an opponent he has the not entirely unpleasant habit of ruining the games of others by playing for and against both participants at the same time. Absence in this case assuredly makes the heart grow fonder. Still steadily approaching his youth, Mr. Burnham has succeeded in growing his hair even longer than before, and the manufacturers of Silvikrin may well be proud. This live wire is a sight not to be missed, as he sweeps into School at 9-18 and into Hall at 9-19, a record bettered by none but Mr. Rowlands, who is, of course, taller. His height is indeed a characteristic which he tries hard to disguise by lowering his head—with as little success as the Eiffel Tower. The only solution is to play hockey or chess. He does both.

Mr. Lunt remains mathematically contented. Summer has brought cricket into its own; the number of matches his ingeniously integrated scoring has won can never be calculated. It is quite certain that if Mr. Lunt ever met anyone possessing a larger collection of fixture cards than his own, he would, like Atticus . . . "view him, with scornful, yet with jealous, eyes, and hate for arts that caused himself to rise."

The rôle played by Mr. Norris has always been enigmatic, but the puzzle grows more complicated every day. What can be the explanation

of the long silences, the endless vacant stares, the utter weariness of his countenance? Can he be a local de Gaulle, contemptuously awaiting the collapse of our hierarchical system? Put money in thy purse, Mr. Walker! Mr. Stark is even quieter than a mouse, but, on the odd occasions when he can be drawn from his hole to go and do his duty, is most effective. Like the heroes in Westerns, Sergeant-Major Stark speaks loudest with his gun.

One cannot forbear to smile at mention of Mr. Downham, the most terpsichorean of the Prefects. The most telling description of him is his own frequently-employed profundity 'a fawny fellah'. Indeed he is; so far he has acquired access to the P.R. and Manchester University. Where will he go from there? Perhaps Mr. Smith may know, for he is also a confirmed anti-intellectual, devoting himself to fives, swimming and sums. He also spends many happy hours defeating himself at chess.

Alas! Mr. Rylance is no more, the pace apparently too hot for his willowy frame. The McGill accent, McGill haircut, and McGill clothes he sported lead one to the conclusion that he has gone to McGill.

We will now, Sir, very pointedly not apologize for the length of this letter because, after all, "What's done is done . . ."

The rest is silence.

I remain, Sir,

OXFORD LETTER

Oxford.

The Editor, The Liverpool Institute Magazine.

Dear Sir,

Even responsible and truth-loving newspapers are now beginning to ask, 'Is Oxford going Red?' Furtive figures can be seen whispering in coffee-bars and punts, and an air of gloom and foreboding hangs over the city. Is it impending revolution, or the problem of how to keep alive during the Long Vac?

In this, as in other crises, we always have our two Senior Members, Mr. McKie, of Brasenose, and Mr. Kneale, of Exeter, to reassure us with the wisdom of maturer years. Their help and advice are always welcome, both to bewildered freshmen and to hardened Oxonians.

Mr. Kenworthy, of Merton, almost seems like a Senior Member nowadays. At all events, he gives tutorials to several of his fellow Old Boys. Intelligence reports suggest they discuss the Calculus of Chess or the Mathematics of Cricket-scoring. Among his clients is Mr. Jack, of Corpus, who, like Caesar's Gaul, is divided into three parts: the brilliant mathematician, the formidable cox, and the ageing Boy Scout.

His colleague at Corpus, Mr. Parsons, is less easily definable. He is occasionally seen engaged in his favourite avocation, dry-land rowing, which he finds infinitely more rewarding and pleasurable than the real thing.

Mr. Mitchell has recently risen to the rank of President of Merton J.C.R.

Mr. Jeffery, of Jesus, is our tame aristocrat, who helps to give 'tone' to the Society. His other club is 'The Lotus Eaters', which must help him to forget this sordid world we live in. Also at Jesus is our genial ex-president, Mr. Ferdinand. His hair is now so long that, seen from a distance, he looks like Dunsinane wood approaching.

Mr. Richards, of Univ., is a man of mystery, a perpetual enigma. In fact, we sometimes wonder if he exists at all. Mr. Dumbill, also of Univ., certainly exists; no one could doubt that. And then, there is Mr. Wilson, another Univ. man, perhaps the most contented of our members. He is convinced that everything is for the best in this best of all possible worlds, and frequently says so as he hands round the muffins and puts on his latest Stravinsky L.P. To complete the quartet at Univ. we have Mr. Michaelson, who reads Law with great fervour.

Mr. Matthews, of St. John's, gazes ironically at the passing scene from his garret overlooking St. Giles. He looks as if he has achieved Nirvana, and is certainly quite out of this world.

Mr. Evans, of B.N.C., is a Welshman, or so he would have us believe; his Welsh accent, however, is all a blind, and we are sure that he no more knows the meaning of 'Cymru am Byth' than we do. His fellow at Brasenose, Mr. Blond, is that *rara avis*, the artist-scientist. Combining his scientific studies with the O.U. Art Club, he shows us that scientists can be human after all. Let us hope the B.B.C. do not overlook him next time Dr. Bronowski falls ill.

The last we heard of Mr. Shaw, of St. Peter's Hall, was that he was running. As far as we know, he still is.

Mr. Lawrence spends most of his time trying, unsuccessfully, to interest his fellow members of Oriol in *avant-garde* politics. At other times he reads the Greek and Latin classics (in translation), and attempts to show why 'Bridge on the River Kwai' is a bad film. Mr. Silverman, also of Oriol, is seldom seen these days. He makes occasional visits to Oxford ('just to look up old friends'), but the rest of his time is spent in distant lodgings.

Mr. Armstrong, of Wadham, must be getting quite proficient at sums by now, judging by the time he spends doing them.

Now that the football season is over, Mr. Leech, of St. Edmund Hall, must feel at a loss. Probably he will be driven by desperation in the end to pick up a book, or something. Our other football star, Mr. Hayes, of Pembroke, can be often seen with a dreamy look in his eyes—but this has nothing to do with football.

Mr. Hesketh, of Exeter, goes about being quiet and efficient in his quietly efficient way. His colleague at Exeter, Mr. Baker, is quite the opposite. His efficiency leaves much to be desired, and no one who has heard his raucous voice reverberating along the Broad would call him quiet.

Mr. Berry, of Queen's (or 'The Queen's College' as he insists on calling it), is the literary purist of our group. The name of M. Gaillard gave him hours of innocent amusement, but M. Pflimlin has recently been offering him even more promising scope for phonetic nicety.

However, we all know what happens to those who disclose official secrets. To avoid this fate, therefore, we will now retire into veiled anonymity.

Yours faithfully,

VIOLENTUS VIOLENTUS.

THE INDIAN'S LAMENT

Down in the forest where the waters twinkle,
Where the salmon swims in the deep dark stream,
In the sunlit glade where the young fawns hurry,
There walks Macita, the Indian Chief.

All through the summer the flowers show their beauty,
But in the autumn they all turn grey;
Without heave or thud beats the heart of Macita;
He is at the end of life's long day.

With his fleeting breath he draws to the clearing,
He watches the salmon as it swims away,
And, with his last breath, loud cries Macita,
"O, Master of Life, must I die today?"

B. R. LATHAM (3D).

OUR T.V.

The day it came we'll always rue;
Why we bought it we haven't a clue;
For now we're tied by the eyes and ears,
And these are only our mildest fears.
To everything else we're deaf and blind,
But worst of all, we're beginning to find
That, while at first we thought it fun,
We find we are gradually growing dumb.

Sight! Hearing! Speech!

Hostages three.

Sold for a song to our T.V.

D. CARSLY (4A).

THE SOUTH-WEST WIND

It was a hot, sultry day in June and the uneasy stillness was interrupted by the raucous 'cawing' of the rooks and the drowsy hum of the bees as they droned from flower to flower. Then there was complete silence. A chill breeze sprang up from the south-west and whistled through the trees, after which the silence lingered.

The sky grew dark with a few wispy, white clouds remaining and an ominous rumble came from the south-west. It came closer and then with a rush, the storm broke. A vivid flash tore the sky in half and lit up the hills and plains, followed immediately by a deafening growl, like a giant dog. Large spots of rain began to fall and the number of them increased until they were like the firing of a machine gun. The crashes grew louder and there was a groan, as some great tree was struck by lightning. Then in an ever-threatening roar the storm expended itself. The rumbles decreased and the rain stopped. A watery sun appeared from the dark folds above and showed a bedraggled world and a glorious arc in the sky.

D. A. JACKSON (L5B).

SPACE AGE NURSERY RHYMES

I think of all the nursery rhymes,
As if rewritten once more,
To fit in with this new space age,
So different from before.

With little Bo-peep and all her lambs
Zooming around the sky,
In one of Krushchev's satellites
Among the stars so high.

Jack and Jill don't want a hill;
They want a rocket ship
To fly around in endless space;
I bet they'd like the trip.

Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and whey;
I think she'd like to go to the moon--
Perhaps she will some day.

Perhaps you see now what I mean,
I've showed you as best I could;
You have to keep things up-to-date
Don't be a stick-in-the-mud!

J. H. GAUKROGER (4A)

THE FAVOURITE FORM

Which is the favourite form of all the masters? Which is the most intelligent form? Which is the best behaved form?

The only answer to this is our very own form. There are thirty of us. We teem about like tadpoles in a salad bowl quietly pilfered from mother's cupboard. We pour slowly and quietly down the stairs and overflow into the classroom of the lucky master who is to take us for the next happy period. After two periods in the morning, we reluctantly swarm out into the playground, and never in any circumstances do anything unpleasant, like kicking each other or giving each other a good bash on the nose. When the bell goes, we line up and when told by the prefect, we rush joyfully into school and quickly settle down to our next lesson. Eventually at four o'clock we reluctantly charge out of school, as neat and tidy as when we came, and go home to tea.

P. WINKLES (4D).

THE CYCLIST'S SONG

Where the lanes are curved and steep,
While the world is fast asleep;
Over the hillock, over the lea,
That's the way for my cycle and me.

Where the valley lies serene,
In her many shades of green;
Where the stream meanders free,
That's the way for my cycle and me.

Where the mountains cast their shade,
O'er many a leafy, hidden glade;
Where the chaffinch nests in the tallest tree,
That's the way for my cycle and me.

Where the crest hides the view beyond;
Past the farms of which I'm fond,
Over the hillock, down to the sea,
That's the way for my cycle and me.

A parody on *A Boy's Song* by James Hogg.
A. J. WILCOCK (L5B).

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