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Editorial.

IT says not a little for human vanity that in an Editor's first editorial and in his last there invariably lurks a personal note—an unmistakable *ego* glinting through the editorial "we" he scatters over his page so glibly. Though to the majority of his readers his magazine is nothing more than an impersonal, inevitable part of the order of things, and the Editor himself a mere name on the cover, the fleshly counterpart of this "name on the cover" is himself so miserably aware of his position that he supposes that the eyes of all the little world in which he works are turned upon him, and that every one of his readers, from the young innocent in Form K, to the bearded patriarch in VI Am., is waiting either to fly at his throat or to whisper in his ear a few kind words of appreciation and encouragement; whereas, in fact, the child of his labours is received for the most part with cold silence. The Magazine is never mentioned openly before him. The subject is avoided like something obscene; which is all very disappointing.

However, before we run away with ourselves, what we were trying to say is that, when he is writing his editorials, and especially his first and his last editorials, an Editor is horribly self-conscious—just as if he were addressing a public meeting in his underclothes. Though he may talk distantly about Shield games, or the latest alterations to the School premises, he is not really thinking about them. They are just a blind. He is really thinking about himself, and the cursedness of his own position. We make no bones about it. We might have aired our views on unemployment or the House Competition. But we wouldn't have deceived anybody into thinking that these were the topics which, more than any other, weighed on our mind at the moment; and we always were whales for sincerity. We lay our simple editorial soul bare before you. Not, however, that it is so simple as it used to be. Even one short session in the editorial chair has taught us quite a lot. We have discovered, for example, that University Correspondents are not such bogies as we had been led to believe. That predecessor of ours who said that it was no use hoping for the slightest sign of a reply from a University Correspondent before four post-cards had been sent out, was doing them a gross injustice. Three usually does the trick. Again, we have been startled to find from our correspondence that where we had imagined all to be peace and docility, there is, in fact, an ardent section of reform, awaiting its opportunity to work revolution in the School. We have learned that, where article-writing is concerned, promises do not count for as much as they might do, and

that there is more bashfulness in the world than ever we would have thought. Finally, we have had some proof of what we had long heard to be true—that human nature is quicker to criticise than to praise. It is inevitable that there should be some criticism. A magazine whose readers' tastes range from Rousseau to *Tiger Tim's Weekly* cannot fail to receive criticism from some quarter. What tickles VI Am. for a week will simply annoy 3B, and what makes K gurgle with delight, will be pooh-poohed in disgust by 5J. The trouble is that VI Am. think that the Magazine should be a VI Am. magazine, 5J think it should be a 5J magazine, and so on. People are apt to forget that.

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Chat on the Corridor.

ON the evening of October 9th, the School was visited by Miss Sybil Cropper, who gave a most interesting lecture-recital on the history of the English song. Miss Cropper began with a number of traditional and Elizabethan folk-songs, and ended with songs by such modern composers as Ireland and Walford Davies who derive their inspiration in great part from the traditional English folk-song. The commentary which accompanied the songs was no less appreciated than were the songs themselves. It is but rarely that there comes an opportunity of hearing one who combines such gifts as a singer with such ability and naturalness as a lecturer.

On October 26th, Mr. C. Bailey, Headmaster of Quarry Bank, talked to the Sixths on a visit to the Rhine Valley made last summer by himself and a number of his boys. Mr. Bailey's party visited several of the German Youth Hostels, and he was able to give some interesting comparisons with our own hostels in Wales and the Lake District, and some very practical details regarding expenses and arrangements. The lecture was illustrated by photographs taken during the visit.

Previously, on September 30th, Canon P. Barker, of Southwark, had talked to the Sixths on the Merseyside Church Crusade. Canon Barker was one of several members of the clergy who had come specially from their own dioceses to take part in the Crusade.

On the 27th October, Mr. Percival Witherby, of *The Times*, accompanied by a stout walking-stick and a fascinating tin clicker, gave a lantern-lecture to the School on "The Produc-

tion of a Newspaper." Mr. Witherby, a short, thick-set, suntanned figure, is himself a most interesting person. His life, as he told the School, has been spent in all parts of the Empire, and the modes of livelihood he has pursued have ranged from that of a navy to that of private secretary to a Prime Minister. His lecture covered every phase of newspaper production from the collection of subject-matter to distribution of the printed copy. We hope the School were particularly attentive when Mr. Witherby was describing the trials and difficulties which beset a certain class of misguided wretches called "editors."

On the 28th, Mr. Sydney Lamb, Secretary to the Mersey-side Hospitals Council, talked to the Sixths about the Voluntary Hospitals Service, and told them, among other things, several hospital jokes—not morbid, Burke and Hare sort of jokes, you understand, but light, airy ones about optimists and pessimists, and Scotsmen and bagpipes. The one about the pessimist being a man who looked after your feet tickled our philological sense of humour till the tears rolled down our cheeks.

The abolition of the Eighth Amendment (or the Eighteenth, or the Tenth, or whatever it was) by our cousins across the pond, coincided with certain changes in the menu of our very own buffet. In addition to our wholesome and respectable, but rather uninteresting friend, cocoa (*chocolat au lait*, "and only the best *lait*, mark you"), it is now possible to obtain coffee (*café*), various shades of diluted carbon-di-oxide (*eau gassé et coloré*), and a most exciting business called "black brew" (*je ne sais quoi*); which we suppose is about all you could call it.

In the same connection, we have it on good authority that the decrease in the number of dogs in the Mount Street neighbourhood and the recent introduction to the Tuckshop of a concoction called "Cornish pasty," are in no way connected.

And also that the deduction of ten minutes from morning school on a certain Saturday last term, was not made because the Porter's cat had had kittens.

Members of the Sixths again attended the Friday evening discussion-classes at the Cathedral last term. The classes were directed by Canon How.

Congratulations to A. G. Page on winning an Open Scholarship in Classics at Wadham College, Oxford.

Speech Day.

Speech Day this year was held on Wednesday, November 22nd, and the prizes were distributed by Professor Patrick Abercrombie, F.R.I.B.A. After "God Save the King" had been sung, the Chairman of the Governors (Councillor Burton Eills) called upon the Headmaster to give his annual report. This the Head proceeded to do, after first welcoming Professor Abercrombie. He mentioned the fact that this was the tenth Speech Day at which he had presided, and after referring to the numerous distinctions gained by past members of the School at the Universities, he spoke of unemployment which, he said, was still the main problem which confronted all who had at heart the welfare of the rising generation. In this connection the School was fortunate in having a special careers master. "I should like to suggest" he continued, "that at the present time it becomes very necessary that some boys from the Secondary schools should enter manual occupations." There are many boys, he said, who could express themselves better through their hands than in any other way. The snobbish attitude towards the manual occupations was an entirely wrong one. With regard to particular careers which boys might follow, it was impossible to give any general advice. He would not advise teaching unless a boy was first-rate and keen. However, the Universities should not be considered blind alleys, leading nowhere. Good positions in commerce could be obtained by virtue of a literary training at Oxford or Cambridge.

The Headmaster was followed by Professor Abercrombie, whose address (Professor Abercrombie is Secretary to the Council for the Preservation of Rural England) was chiefly concerned with the preservation of the countryside—a subject in which he rightly deemed the School to be not uninterested. England's history, he declared, could be told by her countryside. The Celts, the Romans, the Saxons and the Danes all had left their mark. In the 18th century the enclosures were made, and in the 19th a large part of the countryside gave place to ugly towns, to railways, to Victorian villas. But, compared with the 20th century, the 19th was heaven. What was worse, the people, bred 'mid the ugliness of the towns and away from the beauty of the countryside, had become inured to ugliness. He did not ask that England should be made a "museum of the countryside," but surely some compromise could be made. One solution was to concentrate our places of ugliness—"to localise our hells"—and this was actually happening in many places. Another was to organise a rational system of planning; it was this solution that he was himself engaged in teaching. There

were cases where the hand of man could improve the beauties of nature—by the judicious planting, or in some places, felling of trees, for example. But judgment must be used, and there must be organisation, if possible on a national basis. England was not so small a place as some people would have us think. There was room for many more factories yet, if only they were well designed and well situated. Drawing to a conclusion, Professor Abercrombie urged the School to go out and see something of the beauty of the English countryside, and amid loud applause, asked the Headmaster to grant a whole holiday one fine day, on which they might have the opportunity to do so.

A vote of thanks to Professor Abercrombie was proposed by Dr. John Hay, and seconded by Dr. Murray Cairns, after which members of the Junior School trained by Miss Makins gave dances and verse recitations, including Shelley's "The Cloud," and "Drake's ('Capten, art tha sleepin' thar below') Drum." Dr. Wallace's choir sang several songs, and the evening concluded with the singing of the School song.

And talking of singing, the introduction of mass-singing (mass-bellowing might be more apt) was a great success. We ourselves got a horrible sore throat and enjoyed it immensely; though we wouldn't tell anybody for the world.

At the invitation of the Mersey Mission to Seamen, a small, select party from the School helped to deliver the Christmas hampers to the lightships. We hear that one or two members of the party looked a trifle pale, but that the voyage proceeded fairly peacefully and nothing came up worthy of mention.

The old "Phil" has gone entirely now. Though it was last July when the fire which destroyed it occurred, and though the sight of its ruined walls was sad enough, it is only now, when the demolishers' cranes have done their worst, that one really feels its loss. While its walls still stood there was not the same feeling that something had gone which could never be replaced. To members of an institution which has been for so many years almost its next-door neighbour, its loss must be a real one. Perhaps there will come a time when some of those who pass along Hope Street each day on their way to School, will tell their grandchildren with a superior smile what things were like at the Institute "before the old Phil was burnt down." We wonder

The annual Staff Concert to provide a Christmas Tree for the Children's Hospital was held at the end of last term, and proved no less a success than in previous years. Miss Makins and Mr. Doughty sang a touching duet, which was much appreciated. Sam, although dead, refused to lie down. An abbreviated Miss Lomax, accompanied by an abbreviated Mr. Wedgewood, gave an amusing marionette show, while Dr. Wallace with his sad story of the 11-39, Mr. Hart with his carollers, Mr. Barnard with his cap, Mr. Rose with his fiddle, Mr. Pollard with his piano, and Mr. Baxter with his exquisite expression of pained disgust, helped to provide a most enjoyable afternoon. Thanks are due also to Mr. Bartlett who organised and compèred the show.

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Old Boys' Section.

THE vote of thanks to Professor Patrick Abercrombie at Speech Day was proposed by Dr. John Hay (1890) and seconded by Dr. W. Murray Cairns (1884). Dr. Hay having, against all the appearances which he offers to an observer, reached the age of sixty, recently retired from the position of Physician at the Royal Infirmary, and in the summer will also be giving up the Chair of Medicine at the University. We were glad also to see on the platform at Speeches, John A. Owen (1870), eponymous hero of Owen's house, and the Rev. J. W. Macpherson (1880), of 3 Willow Bank Road, Birkenhead. The latter, who a few years ago was Moderator of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of England, made himself known to us a little while since.

We have had an interesting letter from the Rev. Ralph H. Turner (1910), who is in charge of that historic church at Bedford, the Bunyan Meeting, of which John Bunyan was from 1672 to his death in 1688 the fifth minister. Ralph Turner's father also was an Old Boy, Benjamin L. Turner, who left the School in 1874, and is now living at 13 Mount Pleasant. Mr. Benjamin Turner had a second son at the Institute, who is with the Standard Oil Company in Sarnia, Ontario, and a daughter at Blackburne House. This is, as the writer says, a hundred per cent. Institute family. "Once near the end of the war" he adds "my brother and I, who were on leave, managed to visit the School, and we saw the list of dead up to date. I shall never forget how we felt as we came away. I have tried many times and I cannot now remember the names of six living men who were at school with me and those with whom I was especially

friendly have gone." Mr. Turner also refers to the advent of the first "scholarship boys," and to the master who used to say, when anyone walked across the room heavily, "Now, boy, remember you're not a Board School boy." He adds that he supposes such an attitude would seem comic to the present generation: it would—we all walk clumsily now.

Ninety were present at the annual Old Century Dinner, held at the School on December 9th; the dinner was one of the best attended, and certainly the best enjoyed, since the Centenary dinner of 1925. The guest of the evening was Mr. Alfred Hughes, Headmaster from 1890 to 1896, and now living at 22 Watford Road, King's Langley, Herts; his youthfulness of spirit inspired many at the dinner, who, being his old pupils and therefore his juniors by the calendar, were beginning to feel just a bit middle-aged. Our congratulations to those present who left the School in the '70's and '80's; for, with the aid of the '90's, they sang "Forty Years On" with a really fine effect in the gallery of the gymnasium, to the envy of the very junior Old Boys (and their partners) who were by a happy accident on the same evening dancing below on the floor. Impressed by the song, the Juniors offered their partners for the next three dances to the contingent from the Old Century, with happy results. "Auld Lang Syne" was sung to a splendid nexus of linked arms and mixed ages, and the whole group of over two hundred submitted to a flash-light photograph. Certainly the school buildings have never before witnessed such an unusual event, or so stirring an offering by youth of its heart (and its partner) to age. The Head of the School was present; he replied at the dinner to the toast of the School; what he thought of it all we have not enquired.

Amongst other senior Old Boys from whom we have recently heard are Arthur Damsell (1865), 37 Bidston Road, Oxtou, who is in his eighty-second year, and who at the Centenary in 1925 founded the prizes which bear his name; Samuel White (1860), Holmwood, Eleanor Road, Bidston, who this year is ninety; and Dr. Charles J. Macalister (1877), The Grove, Bourton-on-the-Water, who was on the Board of Directors before the School was, in 1904, given to the City.

Sir Richard Burn, C.S.I. ('91), who lives at 9 Staverton Road, Oxford, is editing volume four (Moghul period) of the Cambridge History of India.

The annual tea-party at the University, given to rather over seventy Old Boys who are now at the University of Liverpool, took place on October 31st. Our thanks are due to the Old Boys on the University Staff who were the hosts at the party.

As there are also some twenty Old Boys at other Universities, we very nearly—if not quite—equal the "record" year of our neighbour, recently set forth by the *Post* in panoply of arithmetic. Very likely, if Staff at the Universities were included, we might be the winner.

We record with regret the deaths last year of the following Old Boys: J. Reginald Roberts (1870), who was Superintendent of the Gordon Smith Institute for Seamen; Thomas Craine (1862), of 14 Grosvenor Road, Hoylake; William Roberts, J.P. (1871), of Thornfield, Maghull; H. C. Clanahan, J.P. (1869), The Wood, Park Drive, Hale, Cheshire, till recently Chairman of the Manchester Importers' and Exporters' Association; H. C. Hatton (1886) of the Cottage, Hoylake, an ex-chairman of the Hoylake and West Kirby Urban District Council; John Maclaren Scrymgeour (1897), of 19 Moor Road S., Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne, living till recently at Brampton, Cumberland; and John Jones, M.P.S., of Devonia, Church Road, Wavertree, one of the senior of the Old Boys living, who left the school in 1868; he was a member of the firm of W. & J. Ferguson, shipping chemists, of Strand Street.

Dr. W. Murray Cairns (1884), of 67 Catherine Street, Liverpool, 8, sends us a copy of an interesting notice which he wrote for the press in memory of the Rev. James Crocket, a brother Scotsman of his at school in the Sephton period and a very distinguished *alumnus* of the University of Edinburgh, to which not a few boys used in those days to proceed from the Liverpool Institute. James Crocket took his degree in Arts at Edinburgh in addition to winning first class honours there in Mathematics, and then gave his life to the work of the ministry in country parishes. His last "cure" was at Gifford, Haddingtonshire.

Congratulations to S. Cashdan (1929) on his election at Brasenose College to a Senior Hulme Scholarship, a post-graduate scholarship of two years.

The following degrees, given in the September examinations at the University of Liverpool, are additional to those listed in our last number: Ordinary Degree of B.D.S., Final Examination, G. H. Craine; and Licence in Dental Surgery, Final Examination, E. G. Prysor-Jones.

Norman Parry (1925), M.I.C.E., who is with Armstrong Whitworth's, at Newcastle, has won the James Prescott Joule medal, which is presented triennially by the Institution of Civil Engineers.

"Maldwyn," the writer of the weekly Welsh causerie in the *Liverpool Echo*, who died in the autumn at the age of eighty-two, was Mr. John Williams, of Wallasey, who left the school in the sixties.

E. Sankey (1927), after a time with Unilever's in Berlin, is now with their Dutch company again at Rotterdam, speaking Dutch and acting as assistant to the company's Chairman.

L. A. G. Harrop (1929), who went into commerce from Oxford, as Sankey from Cambridge, is with Coates' Sewing Cotton Company, and has recently been moved from Paisley to Yorkshire, where men's hearts are softer.

G. J. Grieve (1928) is President of the Oxford University Liberal Club, as well as of the University Liberal Clubs in Great Britain. If he wishes to add further presidencies, he will doubtless adopt a new political party.

We note that the following offices at the University of Liverpool are held by Old Boys of the School: A. W. Beeston, President of the Science Association, Treasurer of Athletics, and Captain of Tennis; H. L. Jones, Vice-President of the Engineering Society; J. J. Graneek, Chairman of the Classical Branch of the Art Students' Association; J. J. Nussbaum, President of the Jewish Students' Society; J. Burr, Joint Chairman of the International Society; E. Williams, Captain of Harriers.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Lindley M. Fraser (1922) on the birth of a daughter; "Queens are her nursing mothers."

We note that A. J. B. Cooper (1928) is now qualified as a solicitor, having passed the final of the Law Society's Examination; and that A. H. Lenham (1928) has passed the final of the Institute of Chartered Accountants and is now A.C.A.

H. I. Jones (1931) has been gazetted Second Lieutenant in the 55th (West Lancs.) Divisional Engineers.

J. C. T. Downes (1929) and R. K. Orchard (1929) are both taking the B.D. examination of the University of Manchester from Hartley College, Manchester, where they are reading for Ordination in the Methodist Church.

Two Old Boys were ordained in September, F. W. Wilkinson (1928) to St. Stephens, Southport, and S. Jellicoe (1922) to one of the churches in Doncaster. Both took their degrees at Durham. Another Old Boy in Orders, who was also at Durham, is E. B. Jones (1924); he has a curacy at Rock Ferry. W. K. R. Strickland (1925) also holds a local curacy, at St. Luke's, Great Crosby. F. Bussby (1929) was ordained in Liverpool Cathedral on December 22nd, and is at Farnworth (Rydal Mount, Windsor Road, Farnworth, Widnes). He now sends notes to the *Expository Times* and *The Journal of Theological Studies*; further he wrote a letter to *The Times*—which was published; this seems to be a bad habit begun early.

A. G. Winn (1927) is at present holding, at University College, London, The Ramsay Memorial Fellowship, an award for research in chemistry; the endowment, a valuable one, is in memory of Sir William Ramsay. Winn reports that in London he passes for a Scotsman; in Liverpool, presumably, there are more judges who have the strict qualification for knowing who's what in this matter.

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In Memoriam.

SIR DONALD MACALISTER OF TARBERT, K.C.B., M.D.

SIR DONALD MACALISTER, President of the Old Boys' Association, died at Cambridge on January 15th, 1934, aged 79. Born in 1854 at Perth, he entered the Commercial School of the Liverpool Institute in 1865; in 1868 he appears in the prize list as winning a certificate in the Second Class of the Commercial School—the First Class being then the top of the Commercial School. In 1869 he transferred to the Sixth Form (the highest form) of the High School, with an Institute Scholarship, and in 1870 was fifth in all England in the Oxford Senior Locals. From this point onwards he won distinctions and prizes of every kind, and it rained gold and silver medals. His abilities were not only in Mathematics and Science, but in languages also, as his mastery of many languages in later life abundantly proved. He was in 1872 first in all England in the Oxford Senior Locals, and was offered an Exhibition both at Worcester College, Oxford, and at Balliol College.

Resisting the blandishments of Oxford, he went up to St. John's College, Cambridge, as an Exhibitioner in 1873; he was elected a Foundation Scholar of the College in 1875, and was Senior Wrangler and First Smith's Prizeman in 1877. The foundations of his greatness as a physician were laid in the following years at Bart's, and public service and public honours were laid heavily upon him during the ensuing thirty years, which preceded his appointment in 1907 as Principal of the University of Glasgow. This post he held for twenty-two years until 1929, when, upon his retirement, he received the unique honour of being appointed Chancellor, in succession to the Earl of Rosebery, of the University of which he had previously been Vice-Chancellor. He was President of the General Medical Council for twenty-seven years. It may be of interest to select from his great career as a physician one detail, and to record that he was chief of the editorial committee for the issues of the British Pharmacopoeia in 1898 and again in 1914.

Sir Donald's address in 1925, the year of the School's Centenary, to the great gathering of Old Boys in the School Hall will be long remembered by those who heard it, both for the personal charm of the speaker and for the generous tributes which he paid alike to John Sephton and his colleagues on the Staff in the sixties, and to the many distinguished Old Boys who were Sir Donald's own contemporaries in the school. It was characteristic of Sir Donald's vigorous old age that after his speech he took the mid-night train back to Glasgow.

Mr. J. Scott Fraser, who left the school in 1875, sends the following note on Sir Donald: "If one had to name the most brilliant scholar the Liverpool Institute has produced, not only for the variety of his gifts but for the greatness of his life, Sir Donald MacAlister would be the unanimous choice. His remarkable career has set a lasting honour on the School. As one of his old schoolfellows, perhaps I might be permitted to recall for the interest of the old and present day boys the memorable occasion in 1872, over 60 years ago, when Sir John Coleridge, then Attorney General and afterwards Lord Chief Justice of England, distributed the prizes. MacAlister had greatly distinguished himself that year. He had carried off the principal prizes, and Sir John, addressing him, said 'I may say to you what Louis XIV said to the Duke of Condé, that you go away loaded with your honours.' At the conclusion of the Prize distribution Sir John had a private talk with MacAlister, in whose future he seemed to be much interested, and he promised that if MacAlister would enter the legal profession he would be pleased to present him with his own copies of the works from which he had studied law. I well remember MacAlister telling me how deeply touched he was by this generous offer. But he had set his mind and purpose on the medical profession, and the eminent position he attained as President of the General Medical Council and the titles, honours, dignities conferred upon him fully justified his choice."

To Mr. Fraser's personal recollection one may add Sir Donald's own words on this same topic which he used in his speech in the School Hall in 1925: "In this Hall, Sir John Coleridge gave me seriously the advice to study for the law, which I rejected; and the volumes of his beautiful *Elzevir Seneca*, which I accepted." It is worth remembering that when John Sephton retired from his great period as Headmaster it was Donald MacAlister who spoke in his honour in the Hall, and this event, joining on one occasion two distinguished men, one the Headmaster and one the pupil, was an epitome of those years in the '60's and '70's which laid the foundations of the School's name and traditions.

The passing of Sir Donald takes from the roll of living members of this School its most distinguished name, a man of the highest ability, who was friendly, courteous and loyal, retaining always a keen affection for the School where he learned first the uses of the mind and of the heart.

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Holiday.

"NOW WORK IS O'ER . . ."

Iam desinunt labores ;
libros iam arceo.
Iam ver, et sol, et flores ;
laetus iam gaudeo.

Per agros nunc errabo
amoeno tempore ;
Et auras nunc spirabo
toto corpore.

Dulcedo iam caelorum
mihi, et nubium,
Et murmura rivorum,
cantusque avium.

Curae nunc dispelluntur ;
securus nunc ero ;
Nec cor sollicitatur ;
renatus sum ego.

Iam desinunt labores ;
libros iam arceo.
Iam ver, et sol, et flores ;
laetus iam gaudeo.

A.G.P.

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House Notes.

ALFRED HOLT.—Starting the term with a very meagre nucleus of marks, we began fifth in the House Competition.

At the end of the term we stood third and may well congratulate ourselves on having attained so much. Our achievements, however, have not been startling, which shows that strong, steady pulling can do more for the House than can a few outstanding successes.

In the Swimming Sports, the number of entries was promising, but lack of talent kept us back, and although our teams worked well together, we were not successful.

As last year, we turned out the best Gymnasium team we could, but the least said about it the better.

The Senior Horsfall team put up a creditable performance, to be defeated in the semi-final by Hughes.

The Junior team was more successful, and after two easy victories, was defeated in the final by Hughes, who seem to be our "bête noire" so far as football is concerned.

In School football, we have done only moderately, having few players who are included in School teams or practices.

Running is our strong point, and the numbers of Alfred Holt runners in School teams speak for themselves. We expect great things of the Steeplechase next term.

House running has been very successful. We have very many promising runners coming up, and here let us say how we appreciate the action of two Junior members of the House, who when hearing on Wednesday mornings "Two more runners needed to save the House—40 marks. Any volunteers?" have never failed to respond.

Next term every able-bodied member of the House will attend at least two Wednesday afternoon runs, in order to qualify for entry into the Steeplechase, for which we are going to have a record entry, both Senior and Junior.

We congratulate those members of the House who took part in the School Play on their good performance, and thank them incidentally, for the continuous, though small, influx of marks which resulted from their efforts.

Our congratulations, also, to those in the Removes and below on their apparent increase in intellectual ability, as for some weeks past we have been top of the Star list in the House Competition. We hope that the number of Homework Detentions and Wednesdays will continue so to diminish that our weekly loss on this count will eventually be zero.

Next term we shall have our annual Soirée which will be, as usual, an unrivalled success.

Lastly, for those who are without any definite School interest, we would point out the following as beneficial, both to themselves and to the House as a whole :—

Hockey—in which the House remains as yet unrepresented.

Fives—the House Fives Competition takes place next term.

Chess—the House has still insufficient players, from which to select a good team.

Boxing—for the Competition next term, we want entries in all weights.

O.T.C.—marks for recruitment and promotions.

If each member pulls his weight, we shall continue what promises to be a successful year. E.H.

Cochran.—We cannot say that we have had a very successful term. After a fairly good start, due chiefly to examination results and scholarships, we have dropped to within four marks of the bottom of the table. The only activity in which we have been at all successful is Chess. After beating Danson in the first round, we are, at the time of writing, level with Philip Holt in the semi-final with one more game to play.

Our lack of success may be accounted for in this way : The House is divided into three approximately equal portions. Of these the first contains those people who support the House whole-heartedly and are always doing their best. The second consists of those who don't care a hang about the House and pile up their seventy or eighty minus marks a week with monotonous regularity. The remainder are those who want to support the House, but are discouraged by seeing its position become lower week by week, and who feel that it is not worth while. It is this section of the House who have the power to make the House win or lose. If they maintain their present attitude we cannot help but lose. If, however, they join the ranks of the first section, then a big step will be made towards bringing Cochran to the front again. The other thing to do is to suppress the activities of the second section. You alone can do this, and your method is obvious.

So then, let us pull together this term and support events such as the Boxing Competition, the Steeplechase and the House plays, and let our showing make up for our failure in the Swimming Gala, the Gym Competition, and the Horsfall Cup Competitions. N.E.D.

Danson.—With a bit more luck, and a bit more keenness, we'll get there yet.

- Remember : (1) Boxing Competition.
 (2) House Fives Competition.
 (3) House Plays.
 (4) Steeplechase.

"Dum vivimus, speramus."

Hughes.—Once again the spirit that has been prevalent throughout the House during the last few years has placed us at the head of the House Competition, although at present with a somewhat small lead.

On reviewing last term's activities, we must firstly congratulate the Junior Football Team on winning the term's Whitehouse Cup, thus qualifying for the interterminal final, and on reaching double figures in all their games; whilst the Seniors find it necessary to replay their final again in January, after an exciting though somewhat marred game. The runs organized from Fletcher's Farm have been well attended and the number of those who turned out is encouraging. In the Swimming Gala and Gym. Competition we managed to hold our own.

While congratulating ourselves on these accounts, we must not forget those points in which we are weak and must try to remedy them next term. Everyone can help his House through his school work as well as on the sports ground, by gaining a few more stars (in which quarter we did not gain our usual quota*) than he did last term.

Although next term holds such new activities as the House Plays and the Boxing Competition, we can meet it with full confidence and hope by the end of next July to have our name ready for inscription on the Efficiency Shield. G.M.J.

Owen.—Starting the term in the Depths of Despond, as represented by sixth place in the House Competition, we soared, half-way through the term, if not to the top, at least within shouting distance of Parnassus. Our meteoric career took place just after Half-term when, to the astonishment of all, we jumped two places to fourth and thence, the next week, to the third. Here the tale takes a tragic note. Our rise in the world was only equalled by our speed in reaching fifth place. The final position—for this term only, I hope, is fourth.

The House has shown amazing fluctuations in the production of that unknown commodity "House Spirit." The little talent that is evinced by the House is, at times, amply helped out by the House pulling together. The total number of minus marks recorded in the last two weeks of this term was 6! If we continue on this course, success in the Competition, at any rate, is assured. I appeal to the House to show a little more energy in regard to School activities, ample opportunity being afforded by the Boxing Competition and Steeplechase of next term. I.C.J.

* Ouch!—EDS.

Philip Holt.—It is possible that a review of last term's activities will rouse to further action Philip's workers, and at the same time fill the delinquents (for it must be confessed that there are such) with remorse, and a desire to do better things. However this may be, we must face the facts, and here they are:

For the first three weeks of term we triumphed gloriously. We were given a flying start by the heroes of H.S.C. and S.C. Inspired by their scholastic achievements we scored top marks in stars for two consecutive weeks. Then came the Swimming Gala and we reached a climax. Those members of the House who won for us both the Senior and Junior Championships are indeed to be congratulated. All our swimmers gave very creditable performances. Having won this decisive victory, we deservedly took up our position as the leading House. So far we could not possibly have made better progress. But apparently the strain was too great, for a reaction set in. Instead of heading the "stars" list, we headed the list of detentions, and, in fact, every other list where it was possible to get minus-marks. Consequently we yielded the first position to Tate, and dropped to the second. In spite of many earnest exhortations, minus-marks kept pouring in with such regularity that it appeared as though several members of the House had conceived a passion for order-marks, detentions and "Wednesdays." We slipped down to third place. Still no effort was made to regain what we had lost; and the final blow came when in a single week we dropped from the third position to the fifth. **THE FIFTH POSITION!** Think of it! Philip Holt fifth! It is true that in the following week we went up to fourth place, thanks to our chess players and the gymnasium team. Our stay here, however, was but brief, for we soon dropped to fifth again—a position at which every self-respecting member of the House should shudder and turn pale.

But enough of the past. Let us concentrate on the future. We are now many marks behind the leading House. The greater, therefore, will be our glory when we have overcome this difference—**AS WE SHALL.** After all, the lead was acquired in a single term, and it will not therefore require any superhuman effort to demolish it in another single term. To do this we have simply to **AVOID MINUS MARKS.** The plus marks will look after themselves. It is not necessary to give encouragement to our football, fives and boxing teams. We can rely upon them to do their best. We want **ACTION**, not only from the few who play for House teams, but from every single member of the House from the "Sixths" to "K," inclusive. Everyone must pull together and pull his full weight in the Spring term. If we do this, we shall finish as we started—**FIRST.** R.J.

Tate.—Perhaps the most striking of all our achievements last term was the result of the Horsfall Cup final. In this a team seriously weakened by the absence of no less than five regular members of the House XI put up such a gallant display against the full team of our opponents that they managed to secure a draw. Whether, by the time this is being read, we have managed to gain a victory in the replay or not, this achievement must surely be taken as a clear proof of the fine spirit which animates our House. It seems to be our fate to struggle always against ill-luck and misfortune, and yet we always put up "a good show." Thus we won the Gymnasium Competition and obtained second place in the Swimming Competition. Undoubtedly a great share of the credit must go to W. Walker who, as Swimming Champion and Gymnasium Champion, has been of immense help to the House. There are many others, however, who, while they have not met with such distinctions, have played a very important part in our success.

It is very tempting to dwell too long on such satisfactory thoughts. We must turn back at length and consider aspects of our House work which have been less pleasing. To begin with, there have been too many minus-marks. This is an old, old story, and when the House Captain sends the old, old lament up to the heavens, his audience is apt to feel that he is just doing what House Captains are supposed to do as a sort of ritual. If members of the House, however, would take the trouble to reckon up how many plus-marks we gain each week and then how many minus-marks, I am sure that they too would be horrified to see how all our splendid achievements, all the fruits of our greatest efforts are wasted and thrown away week after week in a way which can only be called suicidal. Again, there are far too many members of the House who are not voluntarily taking part in the various School activities. One of the easiest things in the world is to find various people who will testify without the least glimmer of hypocrisy to the real pleasure which they have derived from such sports as boxing, running, hockey and fives. Yet there are those who hesitate and draw back and refuse to take part in these activities. The only excuses which a sane person could reasonably put forward for such behaviour are fractured legs or broken arms. But the only real excuse which the majority can give is that it is too much trouble or too difficult; and such excuses are utterly unworthy of anybody who prides himself on being able to carry with him even the slightest amount of self-respect.

Let us have none of such excuses, then; let every member of the House take a vigorous and energetic part in one or more

of the School activities. When you do so, you really begin to enjoy School life. Remember, especially you people in the Junior and Middle forms, that some day the present members of School teams in all sports will have left, and new people will be needed to fill those places. And if you start in right now, you will be the future members of the School first teams. W.A.A.

House Competition.

1.	Hughes	2,005	pts.
2.	Tate	1,959	,,
3.	Alfred Holt	1,751	,,
4.	Owen	1,602	,,
5.	Philip Holt	1,569	,,
6.	Cochran	1,465	,,
7.	Danson	1,452	,,

I.C.J., E.H.

Swimming Notes.

THE Annual Swimming Gala was held on Friday, September 29th, at Lodge Lane Baths. The results were as follows:—

- FOUR LENGTHS BACK STROKE (Open).—1, Mulholland, H.; 2, Downs, H.
 BEGINNERS' RACE.—1, Jones, H. L.; 2, Hutchison, L. D.
 LIFE-SAVING.—1, Twist, H.; 2, Walker, W.
 TWO LENGTHS FREE STYLE (Open).—1, Walker, W.; 2, Hutchison, R. E. G.
 TWO LENGTHS HANDICAP (Under 15).—1, Bridge, A. C.; 2, Robinson, H. A.
 NEAT DIVE (Open).—1, Redmond, J. D.; 2, Hutchison, R. E. G.; 3, Walker, W.
 TWO LENGTHS BACK STROKE (Under 15).—1, Robinson, H. A.
 FOUR LENGTHS BREAST STROKE (Open).—1, Twist, H.; 2, Hutchison, R. E. G.
 TWO LENGTHS FREE STYLE (Under 15).—1, Hornby, G.; 2, Robinson, H. A.
 HOUSE SQUADRON.—1, Philip Holt; 2, Tate.
 TEN LENGTHS CHAMPIONSHIP.—1, Hornby, G.; 2, Robinson, H. A.; 3, Walker, W.
 NEAT DIVE (Under 15).—1, Molyneux, C. P. B.; 2, Davies, G. G.
 LONG PLUNGE.—1, McKenzie, G. A.; 2, Hornby, G.
 FOUR LENGTHS HANDICAP (Open).—1, Walker, W.; 2, Mulholland, H.
 TWO LENGTHS BREAST STROKE (Under 15).—1, Robinson, H. A.; 2, Hornby, G.
 FOUR LENGTHS FREE STYLE (Open).—1, Macadam, J. D.; 2, Walker, W.
 TWO LENGTHS FREE STYLE (Under 13½).—1, McBurney, J. W.; 2, Hickson, F.

FOUR LENGTHS SINGLE OVERARM (Open).—1, Hornby, G. ; 2, Twist, H.
OBSTACLE RACE.—1, McBurney, J. W. ; 2, Richards, W.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIPS.—

SENIOR ... 1, Philip Holt, 269 points ; 2, Tate, 119 points.

JUNIOR ... 1, Philip Holt, 165 points ; 2, Cochran, 42 points.

AGGREGATE 1, Philip Holt.

SENIOR CHAMPION.—Walker, W.

JUNIOR CHAMPION.—Robinson, H. A.

FULL COLOURS Awarded to Walker, W.

W.W.

Yellow Sands.

By EDEN and ADELAIDE PHILPOTTS.

Presented at Crane Hall, on December 19th, 1933.

ACTING in a School Play is a whole time job. Little things like Scholarship examinations or outdoor activities must be set aside, for Wednesday and Saturday afternoons must be given up to rehearsals and hours and half-hours after school devoted to the learning of cues and parts. It is therefore difficult at times to recruit a cast which one feels will have the necessary experience and ability ; and when the play chosen is as difficult and as long as "Yellow Sands," one might well experience a little trepidation about the result.

In spite of all difficulties, however, in spite of the fact that seven out of the eleven characters were acting in a School Play for the first time, "Yellow Sands" proved as great a success as any previous School Play has been. There were faults, of course—there always are—but they were lost in the general excellence of the whole. Indeed, our admiration for the cast and their producer makes it very difficult to write anything which may justly be regarded as cold, calm criticism and not fulsome eulogy. The female parts especially were taken very well. R. H. S. Robinson gave a brilliant study of *Jenifer Varwell* and showed that he really understood the part by bringing out clearly and in a perfectly natural manner each of *Jenifer's* characteristics. One would have to search for a long time, and probably without result, to discover a flaw in his performance. J. I. Gledsdale made a thoroughly charming *Emma Major*, and, except for a certain awkwardness in his walk, was completely and delightfully feminine. L. E. Thompson gave us a good portrait of the self-righteous *Mary Varwell* and livened up each scene by the somewhat explosive vigour of his speech. S. J. Eastwood, playing the part of *Lydia Blake*, was perhaps the only player who really achieved something approaching the West-

Country dialect, and, indeed, in all other respects his performance showed both skill and understanding. Nor must we forget P. Honey and G. G. Davies, who took the parts of the twins, *Nelly* and *Minnie Masters* ; both were very good, especially the latter, whose acting abilities show much promise for the future.

Of the male characters, T. W. Slade undoubtedly gave the most finished performance and achieved the difficult task of saving *Richard Varwell* from either disgusting the audience as a worthless drunkard or boring them as a pedantic moraliser. R. N. P. Jones made a very good *Joe Varwell* and his hot temper and violent words (we heard a young lady ask in the interval "Does he use those words off the stage?") stood out in welcome contrast to the comparative mildness of the other characters. He used his arms a little unnaturally, however, flinging them out in the same way again and again. H. Downs erred in making *Arthur Maxwell* a little too boyish ; he certainly did not seem the elder of the two brothers. His speech was rather jerky and his love-making lacked that conviction which we should expect from a man of as much experience as *Arthur*. It is not easy, however, to play such a difficult part without any previous experience in a School Play, and Downs by no means failed to satisfy the audience. H. Mulholland and P. Curtis as *Thomas Major* and *Mr. Baslow* respectively both took their parts well ; we wonder whether the first appearance of the former, when the window of the cottage flew open like a cuckoo-clock and the old man's waving whiskers presented themselves to the surprised audience was due to the producer's well-known ability to scent out unintentionally humorous situations. As for the parrot—well, it was very amusing at first, but it would have been wiser in Act II not to have left it to interrupt the players and distract the attention of the audience.

The whole production deserved the highest praise ; and if there should be criticism of the grouping in Act II and the awkwardness with which the various characters manoeuvred round to greet *Aunt Jenifer* in it, one could set against it the quaint beauty of the conversation between *Thomas* and *Jenifer* in Act I and the humour of the will-reading in Act III, especially that which arose from the effect of it upon *Richard* and *Mary*. Besides the players, the producer Mr. Hicks and his loyal ally Mr. H. M. Brown must receive the chief thanks for the success of the play, together with other helpers such as Miss Wilson, who was again fortunately in charge of the costumes, and Mr. Jones, who attended so capably to the scenery and the technical details of which the importance is so obvious yet so often forgotten.

Literary and Debating Society.

A meeting of the Society was held on Tuesday, October 3rd, 1933, in the Board Room, with Mr. S. V. Brown in the Chair. The Minutes were passed with but one alteration. R. Johnston, E. Hall, and W. W. Davies now made valiant efforts to have the Minutes of the last meeting but one read, but the Chairman refused to allow this, although these Minutes were not signed. W. H. O'Neil was elected to fill a vacancy on the Committee, W. W. Davies was re-elected Lord High Poker-in-Chief, and R. Cohen obtained the high office of Minister of the Atmosphere; and with the announcement that the Committee Members absent were A. J. Peters and C. D. Collins, Private Business came to an end.

In proposing that "A Dictatorship is the Best Form of Government," W. W. Davies found fault with Monarchy, Oligarchy and Democracy in turn, said that the natural tendency in politics was towards individualism, and praised dictatorship as an outside force which would "pull the country along" (*sic*). T. W. Slade, opposing, attacked Mussolini, and declared that dictators had no checks upon them and were opposed to free speech. R. Johnston, thinking that the Society was asleep, sought to awake it and after attempting somewhat uncomfortably to reinforce the proposer's arguments with examples drawn from classical history, subsided. E. Hall shocked the Society by an apparent desire for free love in Italy and then devolved into patriotic eulogies. H. Mulholland spoke unintelligibly for some time and H. Holden pleaded that a dictator may be forced to commit murder for efficiency's sake. W. H. O'Neil related how the Italian nation once thought castor oil a cure for Communism and asked the Society to think of an ideal dictatorship. I. Kushner had apparently viewed all things and found nothing good. P. Curtis said that the Civil Service controlled everything and in a dictatorship was filled with the dictator's relatives. M. Cohen was surprised at the motion and praised Augustus. W. H. McDowell stressed the importance of stability in a government, but his eloquence suddenly deserted him and he sat down as one bewildered. N. E. Martin gave examples of good dictatorships. W. W. Davies, in reply, pointed out tendencies towards dictatorship in England, but in spite of his eloquence the motion was lost by 10 votes to 19.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room, on October 17th, with Mr. Hicks in the Chair. Opening Private Business, C. D. Collins drew attention to mistakes in the Minutes, inquired the meaning of the word "*sic*," and generally disagreed with statements in the Minutes, but being unseconded in his motion, he gave place to T. W. Slade, who proposed an alteration. W. W. Davies proposed an amendment, though C. D. Collins and P. Curtis, contrary to custom, supported the Secretarial Board. On being put, amendment and motion were rejected. R. Johnston complained of the phraseology of a certain passage and requested time to compose a substitute. P. Curtis gleefully decried the Secretarial Board, and procured a slight alteration, after which Johnston arose and caused widespread disappointment by admitting himself unequal to the task he had set. He attempted to make amends, however, by vindictively proposing that the Secretarial Board be set up as a sub-committee to solve the problem. C. D. Collins, seconding explained that he was unable to extract any suggestion of meaning from the passage under discussion, but after E. Hall had gone to the trouble of unravelling himself just to oppose the motion, A. J. Peters treated the Society to a lucid translation of the passage and disparaged the seconder's intelligence. A. G. Page proposed an amend-

ment, which, like the original motion, was defeated. Apparently stung by the remarks of the secretaries and baffled in his attempts at censure, R. Johnston made a bitter complaint that he had been sorely slighted, and proposed an alteration, in which he was seconded by E. Hall, who made a similar complaint. After A. J. Peters had accused the speakers of "standing on their high horses" (*sic*), the motion was put to the House and lost. In desperation, W. W. Davies attempted to move a vote of censure on the Secretarial Board, but despite his eagerness he just failed to stammer the necessary defamatory sentences before the time for Private Business had elapsed.

W. A. Ankers was then called upon to propose that "The Victorian maiden was in every way superior to the Modern girl." Criticising the modern girl, he urged that her faults lay in the demand for sex equality, to which she had no right, and he startled the Society by his scathing remarks as to her physical and mental incapacity. The speaker then narrated a stirring tale of chivalry, in which he had played a prominent part in offering a girl his seat in a tramcar, and several members of the Society were evidently touched at this juncture. Becoming agitated, he quoted *Punch* and read an extract from the advertisement columns of the *Radio Times*, in which a certain Society beauty described the details of her toilet. The Society was profoundly shocked, but nevertheless interested.

E. Hall, opposing, referred to his feminine friends and said he was not supporting any Victorian girl. He said that the death of traditional chivalry was due rather to the modern man than to the modern girl, and said that *Punch* was no argument. He declared that *he* certainly was not going to die for any girls, and he urged the Society to think before it voted. The Victorian maiden he described as sheltered and secluded, whereas the modern girl had a good education and exploited freedom of thought, and he discussed the modern girl in considerable detail, physically, morally, and sartorially.

W. W. Davies, seconding the motion, reviled the modern girl and read at length from a journal whose identity he did not reveal. He alluded to Charlotte Brontë and all the little Brontës, and compared them with Claudette Colbert, at whom he was shocked. C. D. Collins, seconding the opposition, quoted from the Press and discussed feminine clothing; he compared the number of modern and Victorian women who had achieved fame in literature and in politics, and after perusing his notes gave place to R. Johnston. The latter spoke of germ plasma and heredity and declared that intellectual women were a curse. H. Mulholland talked about youth and urged the Society to think hard before voting. P. Curtis said he was amused but not instructed, and that women philosophers spoke bilge. I. Kushner told a story of an actress bathing, but after starting to discuss American women, broke off and said he would leave that to the Society. W. H. O'Neil said that the cause of the modern girl was the Great War. The population, said A. Holden, was decreasing, and he therefore opposed the motion.

The proposer, in his reply, essayed to demolish all previous arguments, and concluded his case for the proposition by admitting that running after girls was difficult.

Put to the vote, the motion was lost by 20 votes to 30, when the meeting adjourned.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room, on October 31st, with Mr. Hicks in the Chair. When the Minutes had been read, the Lord High Poker-in-Chief and H. Mulholland protested against the use of the word "stammer" to describe the speech of the former, and R. Johnston declared that he had never literally taken the floor.

P. Curtis then rose and with passion in his voice accused the secretarial Board of malice and ill-will in the report of his speeches. E. Hall elevated himself and complained of the word "uncoiled" having been used to describe his method of rising. He proposed to alter the offending passage; but R. Johnston proposed an amendment. With picturesque movements of his forefinger he showed exactly how the proposer did rise and proposed that the word "unravelling" be substituted. The Society supported the amendment with delight. Further attacks on the Minutes from I. C. Jones, W. W. Davies and E. Hull were beaten off, but Mr. S. V. Brown managed to secure a slight alteration in one passage.

In proposing "That the contributions of Science to civilisation have been cultural rather than material," A. J. Peters declared that science was knowledge, knowledge was culture and that therefore science was culture. He supported this statement with profound erudition, and went on to discuss some of the cultural aspects of science in everyday life. A. G. Page then rose and startled the Society by vehement demands for information about details of the Chairman's underclothing and toilet. To the relief of all, these questions were only rhetorical. The speaker then declared that Darwinism had degraded man; truth was hard and unpleasant. Culture was concerned with men's minds, science with their bodily needs. W. H. O'Neil denied that primitive man had any beauty. Civilisation was due to science. T. W. Slade declared that the scientist was an essentially practical man and quoted examples of the material aims and achievements of science. H. Mulholland, evidently anxious to say as much as possible, spoke so fast that nobody understood him. P. Curtis then leapt to his feet and proclaimed, as usual, that he was deeply shocked. He then treated the Society to Professor Eddington's views on culture and subsided. C. D. Collins declared that culture and gain were dependent on each other and urged the Society to love their neighbours. A. Holden stressed the importance of truth and spoke sorrowfully of the high price of admission to theatres. E. Hall then perpendicularized himself and advocated the cultural effects of bath salts. Then, after declaring that science and culture were linked together, he folded himself up again and allowed the Society's gaze to fall down upon W. H. McDowell, who remarked that Julian Huxley had informed the people of Great Britain that scientists had made more practical discoveries. Refusing to satisfy the Society's thirst for information any further, he gave place to I. C. Jones, who disagreed entirely with the view that scientific discoveries had led to cultural advances.

Although many still desired to speak, it was now time for the Chairman to call for the proposer's reply. The latter criticised opposing arguments and concluded by repeating the summary of his own arguments.

On being put to the vote, the motion was lost by 18 votes to 21, several members abstaining from voting.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room on November 15th, with Mr. S. V. Brown in the Chair. After the minutes had been read, E. Hall arose to complain of the word "perpendicularized" as used to describe his mode of attack; becoming confused, he eventually yielded to persuasion from the Chair to make a formal proposal for the deletion of the word. R. Johnston, however, accused him of inconsistency in objecting to "perpendicularized himself," whilst allowing "folded himself up." The proposer, however, interrupted with a point of personal explanation which was allowed by the Chairman, and after becoming still more confused, withdrew his motion and proposed a fresh one. I. Kushner and W. W. Davies proposed amendments. A. J. Peters objected to these and defended the Minute; the Society

concurrent and rejected the motion and both its amendments. H. Mulholland, R. Johnston, and E. Hall attempted in turn to procure alterations, each without success, though W. W. Davies obtained that a certain passage be underlined in red ink.

I. C. Jones, opening Public Business by proposing "That all forms of competition are bad," discussed the deleterious effects of competition and advocated nationalisation of industries. He said that though initially good, competition must always produce evil consequences, of which he cited examples in sport, commerce, and industry. H. Mulholland, opposing, accused the proposer of disregarding all the inherent good of competition, and he enlarged upon the latter aspect, attributing to competition man's existence in his present biological status, and displaying optimism with regard to world trade. T. W. Slade, seconding the motion, contended that competition induced individualism rather than co-operation and that culture, depending upon the latter, would receive a setback at the hands of competition. In seconding the opposition, A. J. Peters attacked the proposers and said that competition was a much-needed stimulant; he then referred to evolution, defined by the proposer as "Competition with life as the prize," and discussed polygamy in gregarious animals.

In open debate, R. Johnston, who had at last succeeded in getting up first, astounded the Society by his knowledge of Horace; P. Curtis, however, went one better, and read extracts from Plato. A. Holden defended competition and abused the Ottawa Conference, which had minimised it, while A. E. Bender discussed the Form Competition. W. W. Davies embarked upon a somewhat protracted discourse upon the value of "collaboration and co-operation" to small pig-farmers, and urged the Society to "look at Russia." Before it could manage this, however, V. L. Cooper occupied the field of view. He postulated that cigarette coupons encouraged business and that the jockey in a big race was out to win; some of the more sophisticated members, however, were observed to smile darkly at these statements. J. Kushner said that if examinations were undesirable the Chairman had wasted an odd forty years of his life; despite suggestions from the back of the room as to alternative figures, the speaker remained calm and proceeded to defend professionalism in football.

Called upon to reply, the proposer wound up with an admission that competition, though undesirable, was unfortunately indispensable.

The motion was then put to the vote and was rejected by 17 votes to 24.

The Chairman, before adjourning the meeting, explained to the Society the procedure adopted in the event of an amendment being successful; the reason for re-presenting a successful amendment, he said, was to give the supporters of the original motion, who would in certain cases abstain from voting upon the amendment, a chance of voting again.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room on November 28th, 1933, with Mr. Hicks in the Chair.

The usual storm of criticism greeted the reading of the Minutes. E. Hall filled the air with himself and his complaints, and was followed by I. C. Jones. R. Johnston took up the cause of an oppressed member whose arguments the Secretarial Board had described as being "ridiculed," and secured an alteration. W. W. Davies objected to the length of a report of A. J. Peters's speech in comparison with that of his own and proposed that a sub-committee be set up to inquire into the matter and make alterations if necessary. This was passed, despite a bitter complaint from W. A. Ankers that the quality of certain speakers'

speeches did not allow long or flattering reports. After I. Kushner had made ineffectual protestations, however, the Minutes were passed, the Society apparently considering on second thoughts that no further alterations were required.

The Chairman now called upon Mr. R. L. Roberts to deliver his paper on "Dionysus in Dublin." The speaker said that W. B. Yeats and John Synge were to be the chief subjects of study. The movement in which they had been prominent had originated in 1898 with the planning of the Irish Literary Theatre, which was to centre round the Abbey Theatre, Dublin. They had realised that culture was at times a definite menace to great dramatic art, which must display spontaneity and not live by principles alone. Yeats had expressed his wish to do away with conventionality and to bring in the spirit of fantasy, of beauty and of recklessness. Synge had brought personal sincerity to his plays. The prevalent nationalism and the orthodoxy of the commercial theatre had raised obstacles to them, and their plays were condemned on moral grounds. Yeats, however, demanded complete freedom for the artist in all matters. Characters need not be good even if Irish, although they should be above the ordinary level and unconventional. Diction should be vivid and beautiful, according to Yeats; and Synge claimed that the speech of the Irish peasant was both. Here the speaker read extracts to show the poetry which lay in Synge's prose drama. The apparatus of the theatre and methods of acting ought to be simple. In conclusion, the speaker pointed out how well Yeats's object of portraying moments of life was achieved; for in this Irish drama we turn, he said, not to a picture of life, but to reality.

The Chairman thanked Mr. Roberts for his excellent paper, and called upon W. W. Davies to propose a vote of thanks on behalf of the Society. The latter, which was seconded by E. Hall, was carried unanimously and enthusiastically. Mr. Roberts then declared that he was willing to answer any questions, and an interesting discussion arose over questions from O'Neil, Page and Ankers.

The meeting was then adjourned.

W.A.A., A.J.P.

Cows.

WHAT a blissful lot is theirs, to browse in green fields, to live, unaffected by this shrieking civilization. Helen of Troy did not envy their figures, but she did their contentment. Yet to an admirer they do not lack a certain symmetry which appeals to the subconscious mind, to an aesthetic sense present in everybody and which can be satisfied by calm contemplation of these beasts. I advise the reader not to study them at close quarters, let them be on the other side of the gate. For although I have a peculiar respect for cows and love to watch them as they munch sideways their never-ending feast, once on common ground, in the same field, I am filled with unaccountable misgivings. The twitch of a tail, the pawing of a restless hoof, makes my heart palpitate and I am never satisfied until a thick hedgerow guards me from their, perhaps, unwelcome attentions.

A school-mistress of my acquaintance once asked my advice on rather a peculiar matter. She desired really to convince her class which, although small, contained the best children of the village, that mankind was futile in its ambitions and puny in comparison with the universe. I replied tersely "Cows." The lady, although no doubt a frequenter of the cinema, and conversant with many Americanisms could not exactly place this one. Unfortunately she decided that it was the equivalent of "sez you" and the like. Before I could explain what I meant she had gone; a majestic exit without even the last word.

Of all the cows, and mark you I have seen a few, that adorn our pleasant land, those which inhabit North Devon are the ones I admire most. Their long horns, slightly curved, are an awesome sight to those who do not realise their true qualities. I have always found them reasonable and open to persuasion. Further north their cousins take on a different aspect; more placid in appearance they are, nevertheless, unamenable to reason. Those wary and alert in their dealings with the former type are always met with the courtesy of the south; whilst most, taken in by the mild looks of the latter, are often caught napping, and elsewhere.

There is a right and a wrong to everything, and this axiom applies above all in dealing with cows, especially angry ones. To escape from a bull is comparatively easy. You know that a bull makes a bee line for the object of its attack. If you are the latter, stand perfectly still and try to appear unconcerned. When the bull is practically on you, step deftly to one side. Then run. Angry cows are not so easy to conquer; having made an extensive enquiry, collecting evidence from numerous farm hands, I find that the best advice is "just run."

The School Orchestra.

THE Orchestra, although it has tended to be neglected in favour of the various other School interests, has passed a fairly successful term. Owing to the hearty support of Old Boys and friends, it has been kept up to full strength.

Good progress has been made during the term with several works, including "The Italian Symphony" by Mendelssohn, "Pianoforte Concerto" by Schumann and, in lighter vein, "The Little Lead Soldiers" by Pierné.

It is hoped some time during the coming term to hold a Concert at which the School will have one of those all too infrequent opportunities to hear its own Orchestra.

Members of the Orchestra are greatly indebted to Mr. Rose for his untiring zeal and his ceaseless efforts to make the School Orchestra a real success. K.S.G.

—★—★—★—

Chess Notes.

WE regret that the interest in Chess, which had grown rapidly during the past two or three years, has not been well maintained this term. The older members in particular have shown little interest. Nevertheless the membership has kept up to last year's high total and in the next term will probably overtake it.

This flagging interest is reflected in the results of the School matches which have been played during the term. We actually sustained a 6—1 defeat, an almost unprecedented occurrence. The following are the results of the games played :—

School v. Oulton. Sept. 26th. Lost.

Johnston 0	Buckley 1
Whellan 1	Breese 0
Scarisbrick 0	Brownwood 1
Mulholland 0	Golding 1
Graneek 0	Marshall 1
Nairn 0	Kovachich 1
Patterson 0	Frodsham 1
—	—
1	6
—	—

School v. Oldershaw. Oct. 12th. Draw.

Peters 0	Bradbrook 1
Whellan 1	Donnon 0
Scarisbrick 1	Bakewell 0
Graneek 0	Williams 1
Holden 0	Shaw 1
Mulholland 1	Macpherson 0
Patterson $\frac{1}{2}$	McDonnell $\frac{1}{2}$
—	—
3 $\frac{1}{2}$	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
—	—

School v. Birkenhead Institute. Oct. 24th. Won.

Peters 1	Weston 0
Whellan 1	Hunt 0
Scarisbrick 1	Robinson 0
Mulholland 0	Davis 1
Holden 1	Young 0
Slade 0	Sargenson 1
Graneek 1	Marsh 0
—	—
5	2
—	—

School v. Wallasey Grammar School. Nov. 7th. Won.

Peters $\frac{1}{2}$	Rubin $\frac{1}{2}$
Whellan $\frac{1}{2}$	Slack $\frac{1}{2}$
Scarisbrick 0	Glover 1
Mulholland 1	Collard 0
Campbell 1	Goodall 0
Holden 1	Radcliffe 0
Slade 1	Stringer 0
—	—
5	2
—	—

School v. Rock Ferry H.S. Nov. 23rd. Won.

Peters $\frac{1}{2}$	Edge $\frac{1}{2}$
Whellan 0	Roberts 1
Johnston 1	Warwick 0
Patterson 0	Heath 1
Campbell $\frac{1}{2}$	Brerton $\frac{1}{2}$
Holden 1	Poundy 0
Nairn 1	Davies 0
—	—
4	3
—	—

The Second team again played this term and its matches resulted as follows :—

v. Collegiate ... Home ... Won 9—1

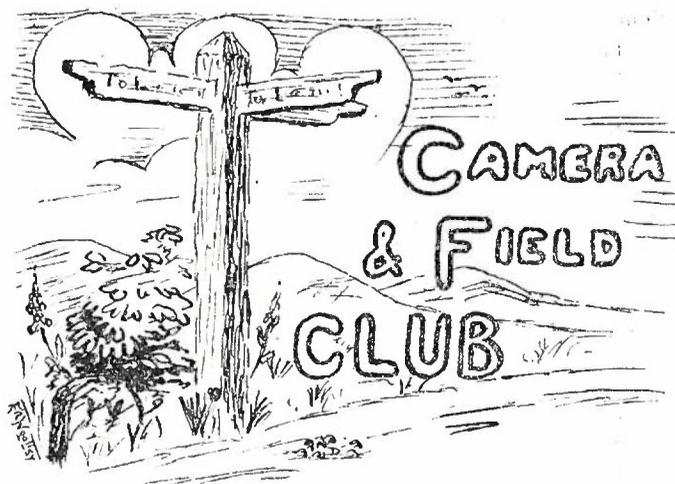
v. Merchant Taylor's Away ... Draw 5—5

Return games will be played next term, and probably some with other schools.

The League was poorly supported. Next term there will be a Second Division in addition, and we hope that this will further encourage the younger members.

In conclusion we thank Mr. Willott for his continued keen interest in the Club and its members.

J.A.W.



Senior Section.

At the beginning of a new school year we found ourselves with a membership that had greatly increased. We resumed our visits to factories this term and had a most enjoyable time. Next term we hope to have a still larger membership. We propose to found a new Engineering Section, to pay visits to places such as railway-sheds, and power-stations.

Our first excursion was on October 4th to Messrs. Hartley's factory. After dividing into two sections we were shown the process of jam making—from the fruit to the jam jar. Those who had been before sadly missed the machine which is said to shave gooseberries. Finally the party was provided with an excellent tea, and we felt that our cup of joy was overflowing.

On October 14th a small party visited the Central Fire Station. We spent a fascinating afternoon examining machines of the most modern type. Several members of the party attired themselves in helmets to our astonishment and amusement.

On October 25th we visited the Exhibition of the Ship Model Society, held in the Old Bluecoat School. Among other nautical wonders there were examples of what is known as "Putting the ship in the bottle." At this we were completely mystified, since the masts of the model ships were too long to admit of intrusion through the neck of the bottle. We should be grateful if any of our readers volunteered any information on this subject.

On November 6th we journeyed to Crewe. In the morning we visited the L.M.S. Sheds. There, immense lists of train numbers were taken. In the afternoon we visited the Works and saw engines made. In one place there was the sound of three hundred drills drilling simultaneously. There surely cannot be a place more noisy than that anywhere in the world.

On November 15th we went to Strawson's Mineral Water Factory. We saw ginger-beer, lemonade, and other "fizzy" liquors made, and entered upon the schoolboy's paradise of unlimited lemonade to drink.

On November 29th a visit was paid to the new Stanley Abattoir. There we saw the slaughter of a pig, which was peculiarly interesting. [It is not, we are told, true to say:—

ἡσπαιρεν ἠλάλαξε δυσθησκων φωνω

since the methods of slaughter used are most humane]. Needless to say, only the most strong-minded members of the Field Club went on this excursion. In conclusion we would urge you all to join in greater numbers next term, and we would thank all those whose patient help has rendered our excursions possible.

P.C.

Junior Section.

The Junior Section has again enjoyed a successful term under the leadership of Miss Wilson. Visits were paid to the Zoo and to Jacobs' Factory.

D.C.

Photographic Section.

Although the membership of this Section was very small during the first half term, numbers increased with a bound in the second half, and demonstrations were well attended, so that nearly every member now knows the common processes of photography, *i.e.*, developing, printing, enlarging, copying, and toning. It is to be hoped that they will put their knowledge to practical use during the spring and summer, when there are most opportunities for good outdoor photographs. In the meantime members should try to improve any photos they have already, by enlarging, toning, and staining; toners and stains in all colours will be provided this term and next, and demonstrations of their use will be given.

There are also one or two points which should be brought to the notice of members. Firstly, help in any matter concerning photography will be readily given by Mr. Stell or myself. Secondly, I must be given at least a day's notice of anybody's intention to use the dark-room, so that the necessary chemicals can be obtained and prepared. Again, if any member

wishes to use a chemical which is not usually provided, it will be provided for him on request.

Notice of demonstrations, etc., will, as last term, be posted on the Field Club notice board. N.E.D.

"Ars Poetica."

THESE is a strange impression prevalent to-day that poetry is difficult to write. People seem to think that nobody can write poetry unless they have got long hair, a black hat, no money and less reputation. Of course, that's all wrong. When you know how, writing poetry is as easy as turning sausages out of a sausage-machine. Anyone can do it; and if you want to know how, just pin your ears back and listen to your Uncle Horace.

The first thing to do is to think of a subject. Mind you, this is not absolutely necessary. The really good poets can write hundreds and hundreds of lines on absolutely nothing at all. But to begin with, it is best to write about something. Now *the* thing to write about in poetry is love. Everybody begins with love. Half the poetry in the world is about it. It can be treated in several ways, according to your own particular fancy. Firstly there is the modern way. The main thing here is that your poem must not have rhyme, metre, or anything that looks like a respectable sort of shape. It must, however, have lines. In treating the subject itself, you have simply got to be a devil. You can make it anatomical, psychological, fanatical, vegetarian—anything so long as it hits you between the eyes and leaves you gasping. If it does that, it is sure to be good. This is one of the more restrained examples of the modern school. Note the depth of feeling, and the directness of expression which marks the best work of this type.

Agatha,
You make me feel all
Funny
Right in the bottom
Of my
Stomach.
Is it,
Is
It
Love
That thus disturbs
My inwards?
Or is it
Something
To do with that
Sausage
I had for
Breakfast?

Then there is the passionate gobble-gobble way, where you simply let yourself go for all you are worth. Unfortunately the printer refused to print anything of this sort. "Bad for the young 'uns," he said. However, if you are told the key-words you will probably get the idea. They are "bliss," "sweet," "limbs," "desire," "afire," "my," "thy," "O!" But much more simple, and rather less enervating, is the pastoral treatment. Though a little old-fashioned, this has a charm and prettiness all its own. You will see what I mean in a moment. If you decide to adopt this treatment you call yourself some absurd name like Cuddy or Hobbinol, pretend you are absolutely incurably dotty about a shepherdess called Phyllida, or Blouselind or Dowsabel (silly, isn't it?), then start off with a tra-la-la sort of verse, throw in a few sheep, a few flowers, a little wood-carving and an oaten pipe, and there you are.

Come live with me, and be my love,
Come Daphne darling, do.
Then I shall tend my woolly sheep
Hand in hand with you.

Then I shall pluck you gilliflowers,
I'll pluck the cherry-hob;
And I shall make a daisy chain,
And bind it on your knob.

I'll tune for you my oaten pipe;
For you I'll spout vile verse.
I'll carve your name on every tree;
Come, dear, you might have worse.

It may, however, be that this particular theme does not suit your taste. You may have some deep truth of the universe which you want to share with the world. The way to do this is in lyric. Unlike the best modern poetry, lyric poetry rhymes, but only spasmodically and when you are not expecting it to. The length of the lines has got to be as irregular as you can make it. If you can get fifty words in one line, and two in the next it's a good lyric. This example, entitled simply "Trees," is a perfect little gem.

Trees,
Whose roots go down into the earth where all the worms are.
Trees,
Whose tops go up into the sky where all the birds are.
Trees,
How big you must seem
To fleas.

Or you may want to tell a story (not a fib, of course; the other sort). Well, you can do this in poetry. This sort of thing is not restricted to prose. Oh, dear, no! It is much

easier to do it in poetry. Bad prose often makes very good poetry. Ask Mr. T. S. Eliot if it doesn't. If your story is an exciting one with valour and honour and blood in it, you can make it into a ballad like the one you are going to hear in a minute. It is a fragment from one of the less well-known "Lays of Ancient Rome." The subject is the annual inter-school steeplechase between the Ludus Magnus on Mons Caelius and their bitter enemies, the Ostian Institute. The Ludus Magnus team get away with a good lead, but the course is difficult, and new to them, and several members are forced to retire. Maccius Daulus, the captain, has just tripped over a milestone and broken his leg. The Simplicius mentioned in the poem is the team's regular first reserve, who is taking the place of one of the team who is down with 'flu. He has not run in a school match before. (Now read on.)

Then sad was Maccius Daulus,
And clouded was his brow.
"My men," he cried, "my valiants,
O, what can save us now?
My good left leg is broken;
The bone is split in twain.
No longer can I lead you,
Though I strive with might and main.

"The Ostian dogs are on us;
They are rounding now the bend.
They are drawing ever nearer.
Ye gods! This is the end.
The road is rough and stony;
The wind is blowing harsh.
We have yet to swim the Tiber,
And cross the Pontine Marsh.

"Good Cempus' feet are bloody,
And short now is his wind.
Arriuns, our trusty comrade,
Fell dead ten miles behind.
Our three best men are broken.
We are facing fearful odds.
Great Jupiter! they've passed us.
Ye gods! ye gods! ye gods!"

Then out spake young Simplicius.
His face was drawn and pale.
"I shall do it, though it kill me.
You shall not see me fail.
For how can man die better
(Ay, Cempus, call me fool)
Than giving of his life-blood
For the sake of his dear old school?"

Or, if your story is not so exciting, you make it simple and touching, send it right to your reader's hearts. For this you take the most trivial incident you can think of, so long as it has got a little child or an old man in it, tell it simply and conversationally, add a little local colour, and make the whole as sickly as you can. The following will serve as an example. It is part of "We are Fifty-three," by William Wadsworth.

—A simple child,
With new teeth in its gums;
Whose heart is pure and undefiled,
What should it know of sums?

I met a little blue-eyed boy,
His face was sweet and sweet.
His manner it was shy and coy;
Bare and dirty were his feet.

His ragged clothes were old and poor
His legs were weak and thin,
I'd never seen the child before,
And now I said to him:

"Sisters and brothers, little child,
How many may you be?"
He looked at me like one half mad,
Then answered "Fifty-three."

"Three and fifty, well indeed,"
I answered, "Let me see.
This is too much to be believed;
Recount them all to me."

"There's nine of us in Pentonville,
There's eight in Wormwood Scrubbs;
There's Mike and Jane and little Bill,
There's 'Erb what keeps the pubs.

"There's half-a-dozen goes to sea
There's two what's in the Force.
There's Sam works in the brewery,
And then there's me, of course.

"There's six lives out round Wandsworth way,
There's Lil what had the fall;
There's Liz and Bob and Gert and May;
And that, good sir, is all."

"There's nine, you say, in Pentonville,
And eight in Wormwood Scrubbs.
And Mike, and Jane, and little Bill,
And 'Erb what keeps the pubs.

" And half-a-dozen go to sea ;
Two in the Force, my son.
And Sam works in the brewery.
With you that's thirty-one.

Then six live out round Wandsworth way ;
There's Lil to end the crew,
With Liz and Bob and Gert and May—
In all, that's forty-two.

" Two and forty, then, I find,
Yet you say fifty-three.
Tell me then (be not unkind)
Sweet child, how this may be."

Then did the little boy answer :
" O, please, O, doubt not me.
I feel it in my heart, good sir,
That there are fifty-three."

And then follow the heart-rending stanzas in which the little boy is reduced to tears, but refuses to give up the number he first thought of, and the poem closes with four lines to the effect that, after all, heaven-sent convictions are higher things than the highest mathematics.

Then, of course, there is the epic—but I'm afraid that will have to wait till another time.

—★—★—★—

Gymnasium Notes.

IT must be confessed that the practices for the Competition this year were not promising. Mr. Stell, as usual, spared no pains in his endeavour to produce a good display; but the House teams did not respond quite as well as they might have done. However, when the actual competition took place all our fears were proved to be unjustified. The teams must have been inspired that night, for the display was well up to the standard of previous years, as the report of Mr. Wilson, the judge, indicates.

R.J.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE GYMNASIUM COMPETITION.

The above competition was held in the finely appointed School Gymnasium, on Thursday evening, November 30th, 1933. The proceedings commenced at 7 p.m., the Vice-Principal presiding over a large assembly of parents, friends and boys. A preliminary item was first taken, consisting of ring work by the various members of the House Teams; this item served as a warmer for the boys and helped to dispense the slight nervousness which is always present with some competitors.

A keen tussle for House honours was made evident by the cheers of the large numbers of boys in the gallery, who encouraged their respective teams as the different items were displayed.

The final marks awarded for the House Cup were as follows :

Tate	239	Marks.
Danson	219½	"
Philip Holt	213	"

Philip Holt were unfortunate in having to place a reserve in their team at the last minute, but Nathan, the reserve in question, proved himself a very steady worker and scored many points for his side.

Tate House and Danson fought the issue out until the last item, but the sterling work and slightly superior strength of the four boys in Tate House caused them worthily to succeed in winning the Cup.

Vaulting Horse work by Tate was almost perfect, but the style and smartness of Danson were a feature of the competition.

A word of praise is due to all teams for their work throughout the evening, which reflects great credit on the Gym. Master, Mr. Stell, and his training.

The " Individual " Gymnasium Championship was again a very close thing, and while W. Walker of Tate House proved himself to be a worthy and popular winner, there is no doubt that J. D. Macadam, of Danson, is a potential champion for the future. A. Cohen, of Tate, is also a fine all round worker, whilst R. Johnston, the leader of Philip Holt, is another likely Cup winner for next year.

Younger boys in the various teams all performed remarkably well and should prove strong contestants for premier places next year. The final marks for the " Individual " were as follows :—

1. W. Walker	33	Marks.
2. J. D. Macadam	31½	"
3. { A. Cohen	31	"
{ R. Johnston	31	"

The items of competition included Swedish exercises, rope climbing, horizontal bar, parallel bars, rings and box horse.

The Old Boys were to have given a display, but failed to attend in sufficient numbers to justify a combined exhibition. A few displays were given on the horse and parallel bars, but it is hoped next year they will rally to the support and encouragement of their old School and their master, Mr. H. Stell.

A special word of praise must be given to Slade, the pianist, who gave of his best and did much to make the display a success.

The Gym. Master, Mr. H. Stell, proved his skill and versatility by a clever display on the Horizontal Bar and Parallel Bars, which the audience appreciated considerably, and his Indian Club solo, assisted by the delightful playing of Slade, was enjoyable.

Good work was shown by boys of form 4P, who gave a fine display under the guidance of Mr. H. Stell.

The writer of this report wishes to thank all the boys for their expression of confidence in again asking him to adjudicate, he is also glad of the opportunity to assist Mr. Stell in his work, and concludes this report with sincere thanks to the Vice-Principal for his courteous vote of thanks for a task which gave great pleasure.

JAMES WILSON,

Lanc. and Cheshire Gym. Judges' Assoc.

Boxing Notes.

THE antipathy to Boxing evinced by the Senior members of the School last season, was not in evidence this term. The attendances at the Senior class have been good—not good enough, but nevertheless satisfactory. There are more people keen on boxing than ever, and those who compliment themselves on the possession of any "guts" at all should take part in the Boxing Competition of next term. The main objection against this form of sport is the facial disfigurement which may result. Any serious consideration will show that such defacements are impossible; partners are matched equally, and the gloves used are well padded.*

The Junior Class has been an unbounded success. Excellently run on scientific lines by Mr. Purvis, the new Boxing Master, the attendances have been very good, and everybody "mixes in" in true pugilistic fashion. In fact the dividing of the classes into a Senior on Mondays, and a Junior on Fridays, has produced much better results than if the two sections could have come both days.

Everyone should support the House Boxing Competition which takes place next term. Anyone who has attended six classes, either this or next term, can take part. This minimum of attendances will be strictly enforced, as competitors in six classes will be able to learn from Mr. McEvoy, the instructor, whom we should like to thank for his continued excellent services, enough to carry them through, safely, at least one bout.

I.C.J.

"The Scoler."

A worthy SCOLER is ther of Liverpool
Which children techeth in this ilke scole,
Wherat ich for now nedes moot scoleye,
And so to lerne of muchel doone assaye.
This good maister is a ful long wight,
His throte y-bounden by a coler whyt,
Which, by my worde, is ful two inches wyd.
Ne schlackeres it availeith nat to hyde
Fro him, by reasoun of his sixe-foot-three;
For he, with grete ese, whydé-wher can see.
Al be't leonyne sometyme is his vois,
Offending knaves ne hav no chois
But to obeye. But when he doth speke
With sweté tongue, he is ful meke

* Ha! Ha!—Eds.

And so any form may mery make
But moot be quiete for hir solés sake.
In this manere he is both sterne and stronge,
Or milde as is a douve (if nat for longe).
" You're ordre-marke booke ! " is he wont to crye
If som unhappy knave he can espye
Which recheth nat a bene of hye lerninge
And talketh to his neighbour, which, turninge
His hede, resembleth nat the besy bee.
This good maister right well deserves his fee.
In scole-roome he is wont to were a goune
Of cloth col-blak; and over his legges a-doune
The good stiffe clothe; it hath an egge keene.
His croune bewrayeth a balled piece sheen.
Alday he telleth of historical thinges,
Of qualmes, of pees, of queenes and of kinges,
And of langages, English and Latin.
This verray parfait scoler is cleped— J.A.R.

—***—

Question and Answer.

IT has permeated the whole of the Western world. The conductor on your tram knows the question—and the answer. That fat old man over there who looks so comfortable, carrying his Christmas parcels, has told his grandchildren, and, what is more, you know it. To you it sounds strange and mysterious, and you, like everyone else, have assigned its origin to China; that land where anything that savours of the unusual, in a mystic sense, has its being. But, and this is still more wonderful, I know you are right. Not only am I conversant with the fact that it sprung from Cathay, but my old friend M. (now dead, God rest his soul) told me the story.

The litter, borne on the shoulders of eight impassive but sweating Malays, moved up the mountain side in uneven jerks. Inside, lying on silk cushions, was their lord and master, he who had been away from the T'fung Hills a year. One whole year of fighting, killing and bad food. Now here he was, his blood staining the cushions, the silk of which had been produced by innumerable worms, the strands woven into those gorgeous coverings by some anxious wife as she counted the hours till her husband's return, if ever, from one of the frequent wars which shook China at this period. Chin Fu, who had started in haste, but well, from his mountain dwelling, was now only a phantom of his former fat self. Wars and feuds are

permissible when one is not drawn into them one's self; and Chin, whose illustrious ancestors, the Chin Chins, had pierced the mountain steadfasts of Tibet, thinking this, swore heartily, and gazed in anxiety at his right arm from which the blood, soaking through the bandages, spilled on the cushions. Men, however hurt or weak they may be, can always find enough strength to swear. It is so satisfying, an aesthetic pleasure.

Not wounded seriously, Fu spent but one month in a convalescent state. It was growing dusk one day, after this period, and the war lord lay upon his bed, communicating with himself and his spirits. It was well that the advance of the marauding Mongols, who had swept over Northern China, had been stemmed before they reached this castle, although he deemed that here, where the Chins had worshipped Hseng for forgotten centuries, was safe from those Northern devils. Ruminating thus, Chin suddenly became aware of the fact that he was not alone. Two beady eyes stared at him from a corner, and even while he looked those two became four, then six, until there were no less than twenty pairs, all hypnotising him with their glare. He had met with situations like this before of course, but only in opium dreams. As he had foregone the pleasures of that drug's delightful slumbers for one whole month, at the bidding of the most honourable and illustrious Hen Su, of great medicinal fame, he realised that they must actually be there. With a great effort, for he had eaten well, Chin Fu hurled himself bravely at the mysterious intruders. They vanished before his onslaught; and the sound of scurrying feet told him that they were mice. One mouse would have been quite acceptable—but twenty!

He slept ill that night and as the first light of day dawned, reflected white from the snows of mighty M'sung, whose bulk overshadowed Fu's domicile, it came upon him that the only way to rid himself of these was by appealing to Hseng. You might think that having a god attached to your house, for your own private use, was (for Hseng and his brood emigrated back to Chaos long ago) a sinecure. Many are under the impression that in those days, long before Confucius ever saw his perplexing world, a little incense and a long chant by the image of your particular god would solve all difficulties without any effort. This was not the case, as our hero found to his cost. Approaching the ivory image of the venerable Hseng, Chin Fu prostrated himself and told the god of the cursed plague which had come to his household. This god's solution was, in the best traditions of all oracles, a riddle. To rid his domain of the mice, he must answer the question "Why is a mouse when it spins?" Hseng, the most glorious god of all those that hovered over the numerous

households of Southern China, would have his little joke. For he thought that the seven tasks of Hercules would have been easier for Fu to accomplish than the solving of the riddle.

Perplexed and sore affrayed in spirit, the Chinaman went to his silken bed in a condition which would not allow sweet Morpheus to use his charms successfully. He scowled at the mice as they played their games around his couch; he relieved his feelings by some accurate spitting which certainly dismayed a few; but what is one man against a hundred mice? Everyone now knows the answer to that ingenious question, but this is solely due to Chin Fu. When his trusty henchman brought his morning cup of tea—real China—his master was sitting placidly on the side of the bed. He had triumphed, his mind was at rest, although his clothes were in rags and his hair was sparser owing to the frequent clutches in the height of his anguish. Although Chin Fu was too well bred to shout "Eureka" (even if he had known Greek), he could not forbear whispering in his servant's ear, "The higher the fewer." This famous answer has become known in every nook and cranny of the world, but his retainer lost everlasting fame by taking the words with complete equanimity. His spirit was not attuned to the tension of that historic moment. Indeed he thought that his most honourable master had been on the "binge" and hoped that the tea would steady him.

Chin Fu's new house was completed in three months and was nearer to the top of the mountain by some thousand feet. Having moved this distance higher the mice became fewer until only five were left. These became pets in his new abode and were well beloved. For many years a large mouse, built of solid gold, marked the site of his former dwelling place. Now it is no longer there, carried off by some horde of Mongols who, at the same time, destroyed the illustrious Chin Fu and all his kin. Only the riddle perpetuates the memory of the noble Chin Chins.

I.C.J.

Vale.

HUDSON, E. B.—Entered Sept., 1927, 3H (Alfred Holt); School Certificate, 1932; Prefect (Owen) 1933; O.T.C.: Joined 1928, L/Cpl. 1931, L/Sgt. 1931, Sgt. 1932, C.Q.M.S. 1932, C.S.M. 1933, Cert. "A" 1932; 1st Cadet Battalion Cup 1932; Major Parkes Cup 1933; Shooting Team 1931-33.

Chaos.*

THE lesson had proceeded quite calmly. The usual few minor diversions had not yet occurred; and when the master detected a slight droning, like the continuous humming of a bee, he glanced up suspiciously. From then I have only hazy recollections. The master leaped up and shouted "An air raid! Defence!" We did not know whether to laugh or to sympathise. But we closed our eyes in horror the next moment when the master launched himself through the open window into space. Strange as it may seem, the master flapped his arms, and, stranger still, flew round and round. We did not know how he managed it, and a giggle shook the form. Then chaos! An aeroplane diving swiftly in the silver glare of the sun landed bomb after bomb.

We fled. Crash after crash echoed through the School. The stone pillars in Mount Street swayed and thundered downwards. The Chemistry Lab. seemed full of reeking pools. The stone flags in the Physics passage thundered with the stampede of fleeing footsteps. Fire raged in the Hall, destroying all those troublesome wooden seats. Prefects dodged in and out to rescue forgotten trophies; and all the time the incessant whistle and boom, as the aeroplane landed his deadly cargo.

I had run with horror at the terrible sight, but in my aimless wanderings I had not left the school. I prepared for another outburst of destruction as I heard a drone gradually growing louder. It approached nearer and yet nearer. I ducked.

"Order-mark for sleeping in form!" I awoke with a start on the floor.

J.W.S. (59).

—★★★—

L. J. O. T. C.

A LARGE number of recruits were enrolled at the beginning of last term, but although the standard of individual efficiency and ability is, perhaps, higher than it has ever been, lack of numbers constantly detracts from the value of the Corps as a whole. Our establishment is 90 members of 15 years or over, and while we are in actual numbers near that total, officially we are under strength, since a great number of our new recruits are under age.

Next term we must recruit as many as 20 new members of the required age. We hope that those eligible in the Upper forms will consider it, and join early in the term.

* "Pour encourager les autres."—EDS.

On both Field Days last term we were fortunately favoured with fine weather.

The first was at Altcar, but owing to the inexperience of the recruits, the tactical exercises which could be carried out were limited.

The O.C. first gave a short lecture on Platoon and Section formations under varying conditions—heavy fire, etc.—the applications of which were demonstrated by Lt. Hart and Sgt. I. C. Jones, with No. 1 Training Squad. The whole company then took part in an Advance movement from the sea, which was culminated by a well-arranged flank attack.

The second Field Day took the form of a route march to Thurstaston, the Common being unfit for tactical exercise owing to recent fires.

On Armistice Sunday, November 5th, a party of the Contingent paraded and took part in the March Past and Annual Memorial Service in St. George's Hall.

Certificate "A" classes were begun towards the end of last term and have been attended regularly. The Examinations will be held next term: Part I (Practical) on February 23rd, and Part II (Theoretical) on March 13th. We wish our candidates every success.

Signalling classes were held each week during the term, under Sgt. Davies, but progress has been held up by irregularity of attendance. In future, these classes must be attended regularly, so that the course may continue uninterrupted, and a reasonable proficiency be obtained for the Inspection.

Lewis Gun classes have been carried on by Lt. Sgt. G. M. Jones. Attendance has been regular and the efficiency of those attending is of a high standard. Each member of the Contingent should attend some of these classes, as it is the duty of every one to be conversant with the use and mechanism of the Lewis Gun.

Shooting last term was intermittent, owing to lack of ammunition. A number of those qualified, however, enjoyed some Open Range shooting at Altcar early in the term. By next term, we hope to have a new supply, and shooting will become once more a regular weekly parade.

(N.B.—Every one must qualify each year on the Miniature Range.)

The Band requires new members, especially buglers, who must begin training at once. Practices must be attended regularly next term in preparation for the Inspection.

Next term, it is hoped again to arrange an O.T.C. Soirée. As usual, great pains will be taken to obtain the services of really talented artists, and a stupendous entertainment, together with the monstrous banquet will be given at the usual price. All should attend to help to make a merry evening.

Towards the end of the term, the Contingent was unfortunate in losing C.S.M. E. B. Hudson. Having completed almost six years efficient service, he left School to take up a business career. We wish him well in his new position.

In conclusion, I would again remind you of our position with regard to numbers. Each member should endeavour to bring about the necessary increase in numbers. Intending members should be enrolled as soon as possible after the beginning of term, and help to continue what promises to be a sound and efficient year.

E.H. (C.S.M.)

AWARDS, 1932-33.

- Sir Alfred Jones' Shield (Open Range)—Sgt. Hall.
 Major Parkes' Cup (Miniature Range)—Sgt. Hudson.
 Captain Murray-Hutchison Cup.—No. 1 Platoon.—Sgt. Hall.
 Capts. Wheeler-Whiting Cup.—No. 1 Section—Cpl. O'Neil.
 The 1st Cadet Batt. King's Cup.—Sgt. Hall.
 Cadet Efficiency Prize.—Cadet Moffat.
 O.T.C. Camp Competition—
 Silver Medal.—Cpl. J. R. Davison.
 Bronze Medal.—Cpl. G. M. Jones.
 Lord Derby Challenge Cup for Lancs. O.T.C.—
 "B" Team: Sgt. Hall (Capt.); Sgts. Davies and O'Neil;
 Cdt. D. W. Portus.
 Certificate "A" March, 1933—
 C. D. Collins; N. E. Davies; J. R. Davison; G. M. Jones;
 W. H. O'Neil.
 Signalling—
 1st Class Certificate (August, 1933).—Sgt. Davies.

PROMOTIONS :

To be :	C.S.M. as from 1st Dec., 1933	...	Sgt. Hall.
	C.Q.M.S.	" " "	Sgt. I. C. Jones.
	L/Sgt.	" " "	Cpl. G. M. Jones.
	Cpl.	" " "	L/Cpl. C. D. Collins.
	L/Cpl.	8th Aug., 1933...	Cdt. D. W. Portus.
	L/Cpl.	1st Dec., 1933	Cdts. Cross; McDowell; Sawle.



L.N.U. Notes.

IN many ways the term has been disappointing. In spite of an exceedingly fine and varied programme the attendance at meetings has been small. The School Branch has ever been the Cinderella of School activities and other far less laudable endeavours, its ugly sisters, gain all the laurels.

At the beginning of term a discussion group was formed to consider "The Obligations entailed by the Covenant," and at first the meetings were well attended. Towards the end of the term, however, the attendance fell off, mainly because those who were taking scholarships could not find the time.

The first meeting of the Schools' Branches was held at the Collegiate School, where Hawkins gave an account of his visit to the Summer School at Geneva, which he attended as the representative of the Merseyside Schools' Branches. After an interesting meeting a Junior Committee meeting was held and Hall was elected Vice-Chairman and Sub-Editor of *Pax*.

Hall and Collins represented the School Branch in a debate which took place in the School Hall. The motion was "That every member of the League of Nations' Union should be a Conscientious Objector." and it was proposed by Calder High School. The manly appearance of the opposers, both of whom wore corps uniform, easily convinced the overwhelming female majority and the motion was easily defeated.

Professor Roxby of the Liverpool University addressed a meeting on "The Political Groupings of Europe," and those who attended were well rewarded for doing so.

The final meeting took place towards the end of term when Mr. Jenks, who is associated with the legal side of the Inter-

national Labour Office at Geneva, spoke on "Britain's responsibilities under the Covenant." For once there was a large attendance from the School.

The term as a whole, in spite of its disappointments, has been very enjoyable and next term can be made even more enjoyable if greater numbers turn up at the meetings.

This year *Pax* is being edited by Miss Williams of St. Edmund's College, and every effort should be made to give her all the support we can. Articles will be received by Hall at any time.

Finally a word of thanks should be extended to Mr. Peters. His efforts throughout this term, as throughout all others, have been untiring. He and Mr. Willott have considerably helped us in the discussion group and we are deeply indebted to them for their work.

W.W.D.

Scout Notes.

THE usual success has attended the activities of the Troop during this term. Firstly, the Peewit Patrol won the Behn Colours for Good Scouting, which is open for competition among the whole of the Eastern Division. Then in the Individual Scouting Competition, held at the Divisional Rally, the Troop gained the following: Over 14—1st, J. Corlett. Under 14.—1st, T. Corlett.

The high standard of these competitions speaks well for the efficiency of the scouts concerned, and also for the good level in the Troop.

The Field-days were held at Tawd Vale and were both instructive and recreative.

Although no Proficiency Badges were gained this term, there are a large number of scouts who are awaiting examination, so that there should be many badges won next term.

W.H.O. (T.L.)

Cross-Country Running.

GENERALLY speaking, ordinary runs were but moderately attended during the first half of the term, while adverse weather conditions combined with the interference occasioned by other school activities to prevent the holding of more than two runs during the latter half. Changing facilities at Fletcher's Farm have been improved by the recent purchase of some fifty "duck-boards," but there is still room for further activity in this direction.

The vitality of the School team, despite the loss sustained last season of four of its more important members, has been greatly strengthened by the introduction of new blood, and by are to be congratulated for their provision of four members to the School teams. This term has seen the formation of a Junior team which, although the performance of its individual members has till now been somewhat erratic, has succeeded in vanquishing two of its opponents while losing gamely to a third with sadly depleted ranks, over a course to which it was unaccustomed. The Senior team has had a successful season so far, and except for the defeat suffered at the end of the term, all its fixtures have been won with comparative ease, despite the lack of reserves which has continually hampered its efforts. A considerable team spirit has been developed of late as the following results show:—

L.I. v. Oulton (A) Won. 17—28.

School: 1, Kemp, M. A. (25 mins. 35 secs.); 2, Jones, R. G. W. (25 mins. 36 secs.); 3, Bell, T. C.; 4, McDowell, W. D.; 7, Hastings, W. N. Oulton: 5, 6, 8, 9, 10.

L.I. v. Collegiate (A).

Seniors: 1, Jones, R. G. W. (33 mins. 55 secs.); 2, Kemp, M. A. (33 mins. 55½ secs.); 3, Bell, T. C.; 4, McDowell, W. D.; 5, Davies, N. E.; 6, Grannell, K. S. Collegiate: 7, 8, 9, 11, 13, 14. Won. 21—62. (The first six were home within one minute of the winner.)

Juniors: 1, Thornley, F. A. (24 mins.); 2, Moss, D. W. (25 mins. 25 secs.); 3, Wood, K. H. (25 mins. 25½ secs.); 5, Phillips, G. W.; 6, Hawthorn, T.; 7, Kelly, E. S. Collegiate: 4, 9, 11, 12, 14, 15. Won. 24—65.

L.I. v. Alsop. (H) Won. 27—56.

School: 1, Jones, R. G. W. (27 mins. 20 secs.); 2, Bell, T. C.; 4, McDowell, W. H.; 5, Kemp, M. A.; 6, Thornley, F. A.; 9, Davies, N. E. Alsop: 3, 7, 8, 11, 13, 14.

L.I. v. Collegiate and Oulton. (H) Won. 24—43—75.

School: 2, Jones, R. G. W.; 4, Kemp, M. A.; 5, Bell, T. C.; 6, Thornley, F. A.; 7, Grannell, K. S. Collegiate: 1, 3, 12, 13, 14. Oulton: 8, 10, 18, 19, 20.

L.I. (Juniors) v. Collegiate. (H) Won. 50—86.

School: 2, Wood, K. H.; 3, Phillips, G. W.; 4, Kelly, E. S.; 6, Coop, J. G.; 7, Moss, D. W.; 8, Hawthorn, T.; 9, Downs, T. G.; 11, Jones, H. L. Collegiate: 1, 5.

L.I. v. Wallasey Grammar School.

Seniors: 1, Kemp, M. A. (28 mins. 46 secs.); 2, Jones, R. G. W. (28 mins. 46½ secs.); 6, Bell, T. C.; 11, Thornley, F. A.; 12, Grannell, K. S.; 13, Mulholland, H.; 14, Waugh, S. D. Wallasey Grammar School: 3, 4, 5, 7, 8, 9, 10. Lost. 42—36.

Juniors: 6, Phillips, G. W. (20 mins. 10 secs.); 9, Downs, T. G.; 10, Moss, D. W.; 12, Hawthorn, T.; 13, Jones, H. L.; 14, Johnstone, A. W. (20 mins. 57 secs.). Lost. 50—15. (The last man was home within one minute seventeen seconds of the winner.)

A full fixture list for next term offers ample scope for the teams to continue their successful efforts.

W.H.MCD.

Fives Notes.

THE September term is rarely a successful one from the point of view of the fives players, the English climate being, alas, not what it was. The popularity of the game appears, nevertheless, to withstand the setbacks which it experiences at the hands of the Clerk of the Weather, for the booking lists are always filled up almost as soon as posted. It is always a surprise, however, that the devotees of the game should consist, as they always do, of a minority of stalwarts from the Sixth forms, who support the game through thick and thin, and that there should exist in the School such an enormous number of people who have never given it a trial. It would seem that the larger proportion of members of the School are not disposed to sample something new, a state of mind indicative of a deplorable lack of initiative, and of desire for experience.

The School team has played three matches during the term. In the first of these, that against the Staff (the Headmaster and Messrs. Doughty, Wormald and Rose), the School, represented by C. D. Collins, R. Johnston, A. J. Peters and E. W. Williams, settled down to win by a comfortable margin; Johnston and Collins winning five of their six doubles games and Peters and Williams all six. The state of light prevented the playing of singles.

Against Wallasey Grammar School, at Wallasey, the School, playing what was practically its second team (C. D. Collins, W. W. Davies, I. C. Jones and E. W. Williams) endured a sound beating at the hands of what was almost Wallasey's first. All eight doubles games were lost, and seven of the eight singles, W. W. Davies being the only player to win a game. The final score was 75 points to 241.

The third match, against Hulme Hall, Manchester, was interesting in so far as it was played in a Winchester court. The courts at Hulme Hall have the reputation of being the fastest in the north of England; the walls are hard and very smooth, and the ball comes off them at very great speed, though the floor is dull, and gives a beautiful half-volley. Like all Winchester courts, the left-hand wall has a buttress two-thirds forward, which proved rather disconcerting all through the match. The School, represented at full strength by Peters, Williams, Davies and Johnston in the doubles, and G. M. Jones as first string in the singles, lost by 161 points to 300, which is not as bad as it looks. The team passed a very enjoyable afternoon, being entertained after the game by the late Mr. Carmichael, of the Liverpool Institute.*

Thus the record of School games has not been especially successful, but there is every hope of better results next term. The House Fives competition also will then begin, and House Fives Captains are asked to have their teams prepared, and to help in avoiding the congestion which has previously occurred.

A.J.P.

* Well, well, the famous Institute ghost unearthed at last! And in Manchester, too! Can't we hear more? We're frightfully interested. Was he very entertaining? Did he give a display of spiritual conjuring tricks or did he just rap out some funny stories on the tea-table?

—Eds.

Hockey.

WITH the season half-completed the Hockey team can be considered to have had a fair measure of success. The fact that we were only beaten by three goals to one by Oxtou, who last year beat us by thirteen goals to one, speaks for itself. We are hoping for better luck this term. Our thanks are due to Mr. G. D. Roberts and Mr. Purvis for their continued and helpful coaching.

SCHOOL v. NORTHERN.

Lost 5—3.

The season opened with a match at Northern, where the School were unfortunate to lose by five goals to three. Our forwards showed considerable pace and the backs put up a valiant defence. Peters was not too safe in goal and several times at fault. The School were beaten by a more experienced team. Goals were scored by Davies, Rumjahn, P. U., and Williamson.

Team: Peters; Williams, Thygesen; Campbell, Johnston, Little; Williamson, Booth, Davies, Rumjahn, P. U., and Collins.

SCHOOL v. COLLEGIATE.

Won 3—0.

At Greenbank, after a scrappy first half the School forwards settled down and began to play well. The defence was reliable and completely subdued the Collegiate forward line. The School showed superior stick-work and Davies scored three goals to which there was no reply.

Team: Peters; Thygesen, Williams; Campbell, Johnston, Little, Williamson, Rumjahn, E. J., Davies, Rumjahn, P. U., Cottingham.

SCHOOL v. HIGHTOWN.

Lost 3—1

Playing good hockey at Hightown the School were unfortunate to be a goal down at half-time. Rumjahn, P. U., levelled the scores with a good goal soon after the resumption, but Hightown added two more goals without reply from the School. The backs were very strong and the forwards moderate. The chief weakness was the back-line which was often found out of position.

Team: Peters; Thygesen, Williams; Campbell, Johnston, Little; Williamson, Rumjahn, E. J., Davies, Rumjahn, P. U., Collins.

SCHOOL v. DR. RUMJAHN'S XI.

Lost 6—2

For this match at Greenbank Cottingham played in goal for Peters, who was ill. The whole team was poor, the backs refused to hit, the halves to tackle, and the forwards to combine. This allowed our opponents to get six goals which were not all the fault of the goalkeeper. Rumjahn, P. U. and Davies scored for the School.

Team: Cottingham; Williams, Thygesen; Campbell, Johnston, Little; Williamson, Rumjahn, E. J., Davies, Rumjahn, P. U., Collins.

SCHOOL v. OXTON IIIA.

Lost 3—1

The School halves showed a strong disinclination to tackle or pass with precision and the School could only just hold their own in the first half. In the second, play improved on both sides and Oxtan put on three goals, Davies scoring one for the School.

The team was unchanged.

SCHOOL v. COLLEGIATE OLD BOYS.

Lost 3—0

The School forward line was decidedly disconcerted, not to say disabled, by the original and unorthodox methods of the opponents' defence. The defence, too, was weak under pressure. After a short time the School gave up all hopes of trying to play Hockey, but still found themselves unable to employ their opponents' tactics with the same amount of success. The Collegiate Old Boys finished easy winners by three goals to none.

Team: Peters; Thygesen, Williams; Campbell, Johnston, Little; Williamson, Thomas, Rumjahn, P. U., Davies, Collins.

For next term, fixtures have been arranged with the following:

- Jan. 17 University IIIA, at Wyncote.
- „ 20 Collegiate O.B., at Greenbank.
- Feb. 3 Northern IV, at Greenbank.
- „ 7 University IIIA, at Greenbank.
- Mar. 7 Collegiate School, at Holly Lodge.
- „ 10 Oxtan IIIA, at Oxtan.

W.W.D.

—***—

School Football.

LAST year's 1st XI having left School, almost *in toto*, it was realised that this must be inevitably a lean year so far as School football was concerned. We began the season with a team, which though weak, was promising. The progress made was very creditable, and augurs well for next term. Both 1st and 2nd XI's are, speaking generally, very young and should leave a strong foundation for next year.

The results, however, are hardly encouraging, for out of ten matches played we have lost seven and won three, scoring 19 goals against 35.

The 2nd XI, captained by Ankers, has been more successful having lost only three matches, two of which were against other 1st teams.

The Junior XI, under the charge of Mr. Bartlett, has had a promising team and should do well.

We are greatly indebted to Mr. Moy, whose unfailing help and guidance, with the 1st XI have enabled us always to make the best of a weak side, and also to Mr. Peters and Mr. Bartlett who have continually supervised the 2nd and Junior elevens. To Mr. Pollard, for the interest he has shown and for refereeing from time to time, we are also grateful.

Last, but not least, we desire once more to thank Mr. Reece, who again has carried out the difficult task of organising School Football in general. E.H.

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Birkenhead, on September 30th, 1933. Lost 1—4

For this, the first game, the School was represented by the following: Garton; Davison, Bennett; Hopwood, Hall, Holden; Fairclough, Macadam, Jones, H. H., Page, Roberts, H.

Play at the start was more or less equal. Both teams found the ball difficult to control owing to the uneven surface. Very soon the School forced a corner, and Jones headed a good goal from a well-placed kick by Fairclough. The defence frustrated several attacks by our opponents, and half-time was reached without further score. Our forwards seemed discouraged by the noises made by our opponents' goalkeeper. Half-time, 1—0.

Shortly after recommencing, Birkenhead equalised with a good shot by one of their half-backs. The School retaliated strongly, Page completing a good movement by heading a difficult shot just wide of the goal.

A rough tackle by Hall gave our opponents a penalty kick, which Garton just failed to save, and they obtained a further lead from a free kick shortly afterwards.

Our forwards now made many unsuccessful efforts to score, goals being missed through wild shooting. Just before the end, Birkenhead forced a further goal, after a ragged mix-up in our goal mouth.

The standard of play on the whole was not good, though the wing halves are worthy of commendation.

Scorer: Jones, H. H.

SCHOOL v. HOLT S.S.

Played at Greenbank, on October 7th. Won 9—2

The team was unchanged, except that Cohen was put in as goalkeeper.

The School opened strongly and forced a corner from which Fairclough scored directly. The lead was increased shortly afterwards, but the defence relaxing, allowed our opponents to score.

From then on, however, apart from one relapse the School held the play easily. The form shown was promising and combination greatly improved.

Scorers: Jones, H. H., 5; Fairclough, 2; Macadam; Page.

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on October 14th, 1933. Lost 0—2.

For this game, Hall was absent, and Hopwood moved to centre-half, Walker coming in at right-half.

Collegiate won the toss, and decided to kick up the slope. Play at first was slow and weak on both sides. The Collegiate were the first to wake up and scored after a somewhat awkward movement from the half-way line. The play again became slow and dull, very little football being played on either side. The Collegiate, however, forced another goal just before half-time. Half-time, 0—2.

In the second half, bad shooting by the forwards prevented the School from equalising. The defence played better than in the first half, but were still far from good.

Play on both sides was, on the whole, poor. Tackling was slow and half-hearted, and very little team-work was displayed.

SCHOOL v. YORK HOUSE.

Played at Greenbank, on October 21st, 1934. Won 3—1.

Team: Cohen; Davison, Bennett; Hopwood, Hall, Holden; Fairclough, Jones, H. H., Macadam, Page, Roberts, H.

In this game the School was against a bigger and much older team, and the result to say the least of it, was surprising.

Both teams opened very strongly. Tackling was hard, and it was remarkable that no player waited for the ball to come to him. York House soon conceded a corner, from which Macadam scored.

The School team now increased the length of its passes and the effect was noticeable, Fairclough making excellent use of those sent to him. The School was unable to score, however, and shortly before half-time, our opponents pressed hard and although the defence tackled strongly, we were saved only by Cohen's brilliant play, whose saves effectively frustrated all our opponents' efforts.

Half-time was reached with the School leading by one goal.

In the second half we were kicking down the slope. Long and accurate passes were now a feature of the play and very soon Macadam scored, kicking directly from a good pass from Fairclough. Our opponents now attempted to keep the play in our half and for some time our defence kept them out merely by first-time kicking in intercepting passes. A misunderstanding between the backs and the goalkeeper gave our opponents their first goal, but the School fought back quickly, from the centre, and Macadam again scored, this time from a pass from Jones.

This match was by far the best display of football given by the 1st XI. In every department, play was very much better, and the defence, especially, is worthy of commendation.

Scorer: Macadam 3.

SCHOOL v. ALSOP HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Aintree, on October 28th, 1933. Lost 2—5.

The team was unchanged from the preceding match.

Alsop won the toss, and we were placed against a moderate wind, on a very uneven ground. Play on both sides was disjointed and of a very poor standard. Our opponents however managed to keep the play in our half, and scored from a long deceptive shot after a quarter of an hour's play. The School then took their share of the play and equalised through Fairclough with a shot from the wing, taking the lead shortly afterwards from the opposite wing through Roberts.

Play until half-time was mostly in mid-field, and until then there was no further score. Half-time 2—1.

Before the School had time to settle down in the second half, Alsop equalised immediately after the centre. In vain the team tried to wake up, and Alsop being less asleep than we were scored again. Our forwards now tried to lengthen their passes. Roberts and Fairclough were now continually marked by two attentive wing-halves, who dealt effectively, if crudely, with any movement by our wingers.

Fairclough once made a break-away, which came to nothing, owing to wild shooting by the other forwards. Alsop scored twice in quick succession towards the end of the game.

Both teams showed bad form in this match. The efforts made on both sides were almost wholly individual, and consequently weak.

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY 3RD XI.

Played at Greenbank, on November 1st, 1933. Lost 1—6.

Team was as follows: Cohen; Davison, Bennet; Walker, Hall, Hopwood; Fairclough, Jones, H. H., Macadam, Page, Redmond.

The School were first to attack, and playing strongly, forced the play into our opponents' goal-mouth, where Macadam scored. The University then came to life, and scored. From then on, our forwards were conscious of their smallness as compared with our opponents' defence, against whom their efforts were unavailing. The University made the most of this advantage of size and weight, and in the second half pressed us continually into our own goal-mouth. The defence played a forceful, though vain game in which Cohen excelled.

Scorer: Macadam 1.

SCHOOL v. LIABIANS.

Played at Greenbank, on November 11th, 1933. Lost 0—6.

The team was unchanged from the preceding match.

As in the last match, we were again at a disadvantage as regards size, and continually forced back into our own half.

The Liobians played steadily and strongly, and though in the second half they allowed us to get dangerously near—their goalkeeper was always reliable. Cohen's play was again worthy of special mention.

SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Fallowfield, on November 25th, 1933. Lost 1—3.

The School was represented by the following: Cohen; Davison, Bennett; Walker, Hall, Hopwood; Fairclough, Macadam, Page, Jones, H. H., Redmond.

The somewhat uneven surface of the ground, made accurate, first-time kicking difficult, and in the first stages of the game, the School was obviously hampered by this disadvantage. Our opponents attacked strongly and it was all our defence could do to frustrate their movements, in which long overhead passes were a feature. The School, however, after some time carried the play into our opponents' half and narrowly missed the lead.

From a goal-kick Manchester began an attack which ended in a goal after a mêlée in our goal-mouth. Play after this was kept mostly in mid-field until just before half-time, when our opponents completed a fine movement among the forwards by scoring a well-placed goal. Half-time 0—2.

After recommencing, the School attacked vigorously, and kept the play dangerously near to our opponents' goal, but ill-luck prevented us from scoring. The passing of the forwards was accurate, but shooting somewhat reckless. The defence supported well.

Manchester then forced us back, but the School retaliated and scored with a splendid well-timed shot from Page. In its last phases, the game became quicker and though shooting on both sides was wild, play was very spirited.

The final movement was an attack by our opponents which was stopped, when they seemed on the point of scoring, by the referee, owing to an apparent injury to Walker. A bounce-up, almost on the goal-line gave a goal, although the defence, did their best to smother shooting. Play was greatly improved, and the match was on the whole a good display.

We look forward with interest to the return match next term.

Scorer : Page.

SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Allerton, on December 2nd, 1933. Lost 0—11.

Team was as follows : Cohen ; Davison, Bennett ; Walker, Hall, Hopwood ; Fairclough, Macadam, Page, Jones, H. H., Redmond.

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.

Played at Greenbank, on December 9th, 1933. Won 2—1.

The team remained unchanged from the preceding match.

Play at first was keen, though hardly polished. Birkenhead opened the score somewhat against the run of the play, but after this our defence awakened and kept our forwards supplied. After about ten minutes' play, Page was carried off with injuries to his foot. Fairclough moved in to centre-forward to make up the deficiency in the best way possible. The team pressed hard, but was unable to score before half-time. Half-time 0—1.

In the second half, the School improved remarkably and it is safe to say that we were the better side. After some neat close dribbling in mid-field, Jones broke away to score with a splendid shot from outside the penalty area. Fairclough had to leave the field shortly afterwards with slight leg injuries, but returned later.

Birkenhead never seemed dangerous, but we were unable to score, owing to the absence of one, and for some of the time, two forwards. Just before full-time, the School forced a corner, and Redmond scored from a kick by Fairclough.

The team showed good form, shooting and passing were more powerful and accurate.

Scorers : Jones, H. H., Redmond.

House Football.

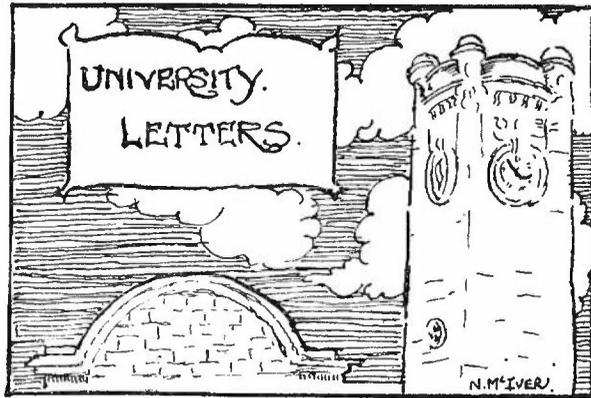
HORSFALL CUP.—SENIOR.

1st Round.	Semi-Final.	Final.	Winner.
Hughes } v. Cochran }	Hughes } v. Alfred Holt ... }	Hughes }	Winner.
Alfred Holt ... } v. Philip Holt ... }	Alfred Holt ... }	Hughes }	
Tate } v. Owen }	Tate } v. Danson }	Tate... .. }	Drawn, 20th Dec..
Owen } v. Philip Holt ... }	Owen } v. Alfred Holt ... }	Alfred Holt ... }	
Alfred Holt ... } v. Tate }	Alfred Holt ... }	Hughes }	Hughes.
Hughes } v. Danson }	Hughes } v. Cochran }	Hughes }	

Editorial Notices.

The Editor begs to acknowledge receipt of the following contemporaries, and apologies for any omissions.

Caldeian, Hymerian, King's School, Chester, Magazine, Hinkley Grammar School Magazine, Olavian, Elizabethan, Wyggestonian, Wallaseyan, Esmeduna, Oultonian, Holt School Magazine, Alsop High School Magazine, Sallley Secondary School Magazine, Visor, Anchor, Ilkestonian, Mermaid, Talisman, Hullensian, Cowleian, Ruym, Quarry, S.F.X. Magazine, Merchant Taylor's Review.



THE AVIARY,
OXFORD.

DEAR SIR,

When we left the Aviary it was so cold that all the little birds had their heads tucked away under their wings and refused to vouchsafe an answering twitter to our greetings. And so whatever information we have been able to glean for you, sir, concerning the occupants of the cage, you may be sure that it is not derived from that mysterious source a little bird.

You will no doubt have concluded from our opening sentence that this letter was not really written in the Aviary. And you are right. It was not. But after all the only quality which all Oxford letters have in common is their invariable inditement in some place other than Oxford. We feel justified therefore in upholding this hoary old tradition even at the expense of strict accuracy. And now that we have made a clean breast of it, we can speak freely. That lie at the top of the first sheet of notepaper was strangling our utterance.

As none of our contemporaries appear to own a bicycle, we cannot indulge in the habitual untruth of University correspondents "That we have seen so-and-so's back disappearing rapidly on a bicycle." In truth we have seen a back which confirmed to the usual rules for backs seen on bicycles—but that was Mr. Grieve's, hotly pursuing the Liberal party.

Until the economic crisis clears and everyone can afford to buy bicycles again, we must employ a new formula. Perhaps this would do: "We hailed Mr. Bates from a distance, but he appeared not to hear us." Ah! but you would know why he did not hear us. If the truth must be told again, he was hurry-

ing to sit on a platform; a feat, let us hasten to add, in no wise connected with squatting on poles or pushing peas across the Continent with one's nose. He was sitting on a platform in order to convert Oxford to Christianity. We offer prayers for his success. Otherwise—"Woe to ye, cities of the plain!"

Mr. Martin of Pembroke, has an indubitable skeleton in the cupboard. Not that he is in the least ashamed of it. Sometimes he invites parties of friends up to tea and they play games of guessing whose hand holds the vertebra with the bit chipped off. We have observed that morbid strain in many distinguished men of science.

Mr. Martin, of Worcester, does this and that in his dilettante way, a little play-acting and such like, even as a butterfly singeing his wings, we fear, at life's candle.

We met Mr. Rew in the High. (All Oxonians meet continually in the High.) He does not usually grant interviews, but after we had proposed to take coffee with him, he informed us that he contemplated a journey to America later on to teach the ignorant savages Greek. (The American Note in reply is not to hand at the time of going to Press.)

Honestly, we found Mr. Peaston working—and, honestly, we left him working, after having discussed very thoroughly Oxford's form in the relays.

Of those greater ones we observed (as only gossip writers can) Mr. and Mrs. McKie shopping. And after a lunch time discussion of deep problems with Mr. Kneale, who probed the question of colour and wondered whether red really was red or green green, we hardly dared face the Oxford traffic signals.

If there be anyone else who ought to "feature" in these columns and does not, he may be presumed to have left for Juan-les-Pins or Mürren, which are, of course, the only possible places left if one is not at home.

And now, sir, as we twiddle our pen idly in our fingers, a sentence forms itself in our mind, a sentence which, alas, we cannot write. It begins "And in conclusion may we congratulate . . ." The banks of Isis re-echo, the stream takes up the mournful tale, the trees sigh softly, and the cows—all inanimate nature—the rowing men, ay, even the rowing men, murmur in answer—"may we congratulate." Before the months fill up, before the year turns round, before the next term ends, will you not assure us, sir, that the names of you or your contemporaries will have filled that sorry gap? *

Your obedient servant,

J. I. NOXUCLAVE.

* Anything to oblige!—ED.

In Vacation,

Dec., 1933.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

It is a pity that this letter is going to be so prosaic an affair. We would much prefer not to disappoint your many readers who turn eagerly to these pages in search of what former letters have led them to believe the "scandalous goings on you know" of our Universities. But what could we do? For nothing in the least scandalous has happened to us. Indeed, a term spent in the quiet, dignified atmosphere of Cambridge has convinced us that nothing scandalous ever *could* happen, and that your former correspondents in retailing such scandal as they did, about Cambridge, were making excessive use of their imagination, in an attempt to rival their contemporaries from beyond Bletchley. For over there, beyond Bletchley, they certainly *do* behave something scandalous. Only this term they fell so utterly low as to become red-hot news for a week in the ears of our daily news rags! They quite made us blush; for such things never happen to us here. Cambridge goes quietly on, all dignity and industry, splitting its atoms, preparing to win the boat race again and turning up a dignified nose at anything smacking of enthusiasm, still less of scandal.

This atmosphere of industry, coupled with the arrival of three freshers (naturally industrious) has not been without its influence in the smaller sphere of events Liobian. Cambridge Liobia has, in fact, been consolidating its position during the term, and—here is a snippet for your very private ear, sir,—the Cambridge Liobian Society has been founded. It is even whispered that a *lie*—but Mr. Baxter and Mr. Hawkins are still arguing about that. And while we are on the subject, would you kindly mention to 6a Sc. that as the Society hopes to have an increase in its numbers next October, it hopes they won't all go to Liverpool.

Mr. Jones, our secretary, when not devoting his time to Society business, has been "coxing" in an original fashion, breaking the other fellow's boat as well as his own, and playing chess. We hear, moreover, that he has not altogether lost touch with the Classics, as he is to launch an attack, early in the new year, on the Porson, and other prizes of great worth. We wish him the very best of success.

Our chairman and treasurer, Mr. Baxter is not so catholic in his interests. He lives shut away in Peterhouse, like Noah in his Ark (you won't understnad that one, sir), counting over the shekels and devising cunning rules, only emerging to attend an occasional lecture or to chase himself across country several

times a week. In this connection, however, we hear that he only missed his half-blue by a place or two, and we congratulate him warmly on securing second team colours, a feat which he celebrated by installing a wireless set for the convenience of the rest of the Society.

Our three freshers, who form the rank and file of the Society, have spent the term as all good freshers do in making themselves less fresh. Mr. Rodick and Mr. Hawkins "cox," though not nearly as good as Mr. Jones at breaking things. In his spare time Mr. Rodick sculls, imbibes the Pembroke tradition, and reviles the brand-newness of Mr. Hawkins' furniture. Mr. Hawkins returns the compliment, plays football, attends play-readings in many tongues and has a passion for singing madrigals on a Sunday evening. Mr. Owen lives alone, far away by the station and rides a bicycle. He does well in the freshers fives tournament, but does not "cox." He spends his spare time in his early Victorian rooms, admiring the mountain of knick-knacks which adorn his mantel-piece and the sentimental paintings and antiquated time-pieces which hang on his walls.

And there you have us, in all our prosaicness. We are, as we said before, very sorry about it all, but this we promise you, that if the very lightest breath of scandal shall arise in our midst next term, between the confines of the station and the far end of the K.P., you shall hear of it, never fear.

Consider us ever, sir,

Your faithful servant,

 $\int dx.$

PALACE GREEN,

DURHAM.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Once again, at your request, we men of Durham open our mouths and let you into some secrets of our doings in dirty Durham. Five stalwarts we are now, sir. With open arms we welcomed Mr. Weightman into our midst. May many more from the School follow in his steps! We see Mr. Weightman occasionally as he leaves Bede College, and airs himself on the river banks. He swears he has not forgotten those Latin verbs Mr. Eustace taught him many years ago. Mr. Jellicoe and Mr. Wilkinson have left us and gone to sunnier realms; the latter,

we believe, has already been ordained, and holds a curacy nearby. Father Bussby paid us a short visit in November. Mr. O'Neil—ah!—*favele linguis*; the years pass on and still Mr. O'Neil is in our midst. Shall we let you into another secret? Mr. O'Neil is now Senior Man of his college. You may see him, too, coxing his college crew any afternoon, and, though you may not believe it, we have seen him in shorts, on Durham hills. Mr. Bebb informs us occasionally that he "intends to work this term." We believe him, and behold with dismay the books he is buying. But Mr. Bebb has another interest in life which takes up more of his time—*Lugete, O Veneres Cupidinesque!* Mr. Luft is noted for his teas and his Greek verse. When he can be dragged away from them, he calls down the wrath of the gods on a perfect vision of a Liobians' tie, a green and yellow sweater and a blue and black scarf. We lost him for a week-end when he coxed a winning crew at Edinburgh. We have seen the mighty shoulders of Mr. Tyler in a rugger scrum, and we have heard his mighty voice loudly expostulating in debates. Everything about Mr. Tyler seems to be mighty, including his pipe. Finally, we were delighted to hear of Mr. G. L. R. Brown's new post in Gateshead. You may be sure we will attack him one day *en bloc*.

And so on,

Yours, etc.,

JOHN CHAD.

THE NEW UNION,
ASHTON STREET,
LIVERPOOL, 3.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

We ought perhaps to explain that, as usual, we are not penning this letter at the address we give to you. The New Union may be a Students' Paradise, but personally we prefer to conduct our correspondence in the less heavenly but infinitely more peaceful atmosphere of—well, somewhere quite different. But enough! We can imagine your youthful ears flapping impatiently as you wait for various delectable bits of scandal about your elders. Unfortunately, sir, you are due for a disappointment. We have no lurid tales of Mr. Blank's escapades at Freshers', nor of Mr. Dash's adventures at the stage-door of the Empire. You must be content with the usual homely tittle-tattle about Mr. Hamblings' politics and Mr. Robinson's mous-tache.

The Freshers have hidden themselves quite successfully—in fact, we are horribly afraid they must be working. Mr. Bates and Mr. Alergant are to be seen occasionally in the malodorous depths of the Chemy Building. Mr. Pike tells us that he has taken over the management of Toc H, and one memorable day we saw Mr. Barton pocket his own white in the Billiard room.

Mr. Harrop and Mr. Quayle still supplement their official courses by a careful perusal of the German (and other) periodicals in the smoke room. Mr. Walker has been limping very convincingly during the last few weeks, but we are pleased to see that he is slowly recovering his normal gait. Mr. Turner looks serious and is assumed to be working. Mr. D. J. T. Jones looks serious. Mr. H. L. Jones still looks disgustingly cheerful and aggressive.

The Medical School is rapidly becoming an annexe to the Institute. It says a good deal for the civilising influence of the Medical course that Mr. Nachmanovitz has been heard to promise a certain young lady a cigarette—when he gets some! Mr. Wright has a pair of plus-fours which must be seen to be believed. We shudder to think what his idea of Fancy Dress will be on Panto Day. If you risk a second glance in his direction you will see Mr. Gibson, clad in a large hole with an aged "white coat" adhering to it. Messrs. Gill, Henry and Lieper are now in hospital (not as patients, you understand), but occasionally drop in to teach us some Anatomy. Mr. Kerr has joined the ranks of the Great and demonstrates to us in the D.R. Mr. Zalin is a Student Demonstrator, but somehow we have not yet had a "Dem" from him. At the beginning of term, Mr. Carruthers attempted to raise our moral tone by wearing a "Bowler." He only wore it under cover of darkness, but still, it was a beginning. Now, unhappily, he lies on a bed of sickness, having broken his leg at Soccer. We wish him a very speedy recovery.

And that, sir, ends our chronicle. We conclude with all seasonable good wishes to you and your Staff.

Yours, etc.,

LIOSPHINX.



Correspondence.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

The B.B.C. announcer concluded a broadcast recently with this greeting; "A merry crisis and a prosperous new war." To say the least this is cynical, but it may well be taken seriously, particularly the latter half. The danger of war is very great, although it may not come for about five or ten years; and the immediate task of the League of Nations is to prevent a renewal of the disastrous armaments race which was in progress prior to 1914. By far the most lamentable part of the business is that there is a sincere desire for peace all over the world, but nobody has any definite proposals to make, and nobody has any intention of making the first step. The result is that many people adopt a very fatalistic attitude to the next war, and resign themselves to their fate because the prospect of peace is so far removed.

The League of Nations Union is the chief channel whereby public opinion lends support to the League itself. The attitude of our own school to the L.N.U. is simply one of apathy and indolence. At a recent meeting of the Schools' branches only two members of the Liverpool Institute were present; and the speaker was the incomparable Professor Roxby! It is illuminating to compare this example with the steady membership enjoyed by the Officers' Training Corps, which by reason of its military nature can only foster a spirit of narrow nationalism, sometimes called patriotism.

It is time, sir, we realised that we can do no good to ourselves, least of all to the world, by encouraging this outlook; that we must put first things first, and think of the whole civilised world, which will be destroyed entirely, if we place our confidence in such futilities as armies and navies. It is a fact of which this school should be thoroughly ashamed, that we can only make such a paltry contribution to a meeting addressed by a speaker who could impart useful knowledge, and who had come specially to address the meeting in question.

The ruling generation has failed lamentably to ensure world peace. "Middle-aged materialism" and self-centred nationalism can only hasten the cataclysm which seems inevitable. But the younger have facilities for enlightenment, and means of acquiring an international outlook, which is obviously necessary to secure world peace, and which the modern statesman and diplomats (so-called) have not got. Do we use these facilities?

It is obvious that we do not, when a school such as our own neglects almost entirely the League of Nations Union, which must flourish and develop before we can face the future with optimism. I strongly deprecate the failure of this school to respond to the call of the L.N.U.; we must do our share in steering the ship of peace through troubled waters to the haven of the future. If we do not respond, we cannot expect others to do likewise. We must remedy this deficiency at once, or we shall not be useful inhabitants of our State and of the World.

As for the Officers' Training Corps, we can dismiss it readily; for as soon as the international outlook is developed among us, and we become peaceably inclined, we will realise that such an archaic and barbarous body as this is futile and useless, and we will therefore not tolerate it.

The need for a display of pacific intentions among the enlightened ones has never been so pressing as it is now; many others will follow, if a step is made in the direction of peace, by those who have the courage, foresight and idealism to make it.

I hope those who read this letter will recall the easily forgotten fact that we have a school motto: "Non nobis solum, sed toti mundo nati." We are not living up to it. Let us do so and then we shall be fulfilling one of the conditions of Christianity.

Yours faithfully,

A. HOLDEN.

To the Editor of the *Liverpool Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

I wish to put before you a suggestion. Would it not be possible for the School to hear on one morning each week, instead of the usual prayers, a short recital or concert lasting for about a quarter of an hour and given either by Masters or boys of the school. The idea is not original; it has been tried with great success in various schools. A wide range could be covered by these recitals, items including almost anything from a full orchestral performance to a gramophone or violin recital. After all, the school has almost unequalled facilities for the enjoyment of good music. It possesses a gramophone, a good library of records, an organ, a school choir and a full orchestra, none of which are heard as they should be heard.

Hoping that you will use your influence to promote this scheme.

I am, Yours, etc.,

T.W.S.

To the Editors of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

SIRS,

Under the heading of Correspondence in your last issue, one M.T.O. writes you an unenviable letter. His last sentence requires eight lines but could readily be expressed in two.

As a lawyer I would lynch a clerk in my office for such an offence.

I suggest two things to the writer. The first is peppermint! The second, and seriously, that he could profit by a study of the style of the writer of the leaders in the *Liverpool Echo*.

To leave this unfortunate, may I ask why the School Magazine is so dull? In place of essays, etc., by the Editors I suggest that matter be inserted of real interest to the boys and which all of them could be expected to read.

Yours, etc.,

"BORED OLD BOY."

(To the first part of "Bored Old Boy's" letter it is no more our business to reply than it was his to take it upon himself to criticise the literary style of one who wrote not as a contributor, but as a correspondent to our columns. In reply to the second half, we would say that the boys of the School, not yet having reached that state of blasé self-satisfaction which knows no pleasure except that of carping at others, do not think the Magazine so dull as he appears to do. And, though admirably terse, "Bored Old Boy" is not very helpful. "Of real interest to the boys and which all of them could be expected to read" might have been put a little more explicitly. If "Bored Old Boy" means that the Magazine should be turned into a twopenny blood, we can confidently reply that now, at least, boys of the School can find pleasure elsewhere than in the adventures of Dick Turpin and Jolly Jack and their crew. Moreover the implication that the Magazine is written solely by the Editors is not wholly justified, and the extent to which it is justified is due not to any unquenchable desire for literary fame on the part of the Editors, but to the almost complete lack of response with which their appeals for co-operation from the School have been met. But perhaps, since he is so careful to conceal his identity, "Bored Old Boy" does not really mean what he says.—EDS.)

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Having occasion during the term to refer in some detail to a certain text-book of which the School Library is fortunately in possession of a copy, I discovered on examination that the volume was not to be found upon the appropriate shelf. In this I was not surprised, as the book constitutes a standard work, and is frequently removed; I was, however, somewhat taken aback when I discovered that it had been appropriated by an Old Boy of the School at Liverpool University.

I had not previously come across such a thing as this, but I realise now that the removal of books from the Library in this way by Old Boys is quite a regular practice, and I appreciate fully the point of view of those others beside myself who have been thus subjected to the annoyance which it must quite frequently provoke.

May I therefore, sir, take advantage of your columns in making, on my own behalf and on behalf of those who, I know, have been similarly inconvenienced, a formal protest against this insidious practice.

As far as the Liverpool Institute is concerned, sir, we do, no doubt, desire to preserve some distinction between our Old Boys on the one hand and *hoi polloi* on the other, and we would for this reason be tempted to countenance in the latter what in the former we should essay to prohibit, but we should not allow ourselves on this account to be blinded to the fact that our Library is a School Library intended for the use of members of the School; in which category we should remember that our Old Boys cannot strictly be classified. It is to be presumed that there are such things as University and even Public Libraries available to our Old Boys, to the former of which the School have no access, and whose place the School Library is provided to occupy.

It may be argued that the School Library is unnecessarily large for the School alone, that many of the books it contains are suited more to the needs of those engaged in higher study than that which the School is able to provide, but this is at best an unconvincing argument.

My own particular case provides a singularly glaring example of the abuse to which, with your permission, sir, I am at present taking exception, the culprit being a late member of the Classical department of the Liverpool Institute, who is now in his first year at the Faculty of Medicine of the University of Liverpool, and the book in question is one of the standard books on the subject of "Heredity." I can assure you, sir, that there is no small difference between the zoology of First M.B. at Liverpool, and the zoology of the Cambridge University entrance scholarships.

I am, sir,

Yours faithfully,

A. J. PETERS.

UPPER PHYSICS LECTURE THEATRE.

SIR,

I do not wish to be thought presumptuous but I would like to point out two things which, to me, do not seem to be in keeping with the reputation of this School.

Firstly, why should members of the School require (in point of fact, be ordered) to use printed copies when singing the School Song? If the song, excellent though it is, cannot be understood and memorised by those who know but little Latin, then surely it should either be translated, or changed for one in our own language. The School Song should portray and symbolise the School spirit, and if the former be unintelligible then how can the latter be maintained?

Secondly, the School is fortunate in possessing a first-class Library which, however, is being sadly misused. The true devotees of the arts are being ousted from their natural domain by a mob of giggling lower-form boys who use the Library to do (or pretend to do) their homework, so that even those few who wish to work cannot do so. The obvious remedy for this is to restrict the use of the Library to those who have the necessary intellectual standard to appreciate that honour—the Sixth Forms.

W. H. O'NEIL,
6A Science.

ROOM 44.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

For a good many years now the School has been paying to the Children's Hospital and to the Florence Institute the sum of fifty pounds every year. For this purpose we are, every Monday morning, alternately bullied and pleaded with by the respective representatives of the Fund to make up the weekly quota. All this is taken in good part, and much-needed pence are parted with every week; but consider where this money goes to, once obtained from us.

Is it fair, Mr. Editor, that this money should go firstly to the upkeep of a child in whom we have not the slightest interest, and secondly to the upkeep of a club to which the same thing applies? Would it not be far better to collect this money for the Sports and Arts Club? We should give far more willingly to a thing which is a vital part of school life. After all, charity begins at home, and the Sports and Arts Club could well do with an extra £100 per year, the sum at present given away.

R.M.

(We would remind our correspondent that there is such a thing as altruism, and ask him if he has ever heard a certain motto beginning "Non nobis solum."—EDS.)

The Calendar.

EASTER TERM, 1934.

Wed., Jan. 10	TERM BEGINS.
Tues., „ 23	O.T.C. and Scout Field Day.
Thur., „ 25	Parents' Day (Sixths, Removes and Fifths). House Soirée (A.H.)
Thur., Feb. 1	House Soirée (O).
Tues., „ 6	Parents' Day (Fourth, Thirds and Jun. School).
Thur., „ 8	House Soirée (P.H.)
Mon., „ 12	LATIN EXAM. (Periods 1 and 2). FRENCH EXAM. (Periods 3 and 4).
Wed., „ 14	Junior School Play.
Fri., „ 16	MATHS. EXAM. (Periods 1 and 2). ENGLISH EXAM. (Periods 3 and 4). Form Competition Half-holiday.
Sat., „ 17	HALF-TERM.
Fri., „ 23	Certificate "A" Practical Examination.
Wed., „ 28	MARGARET BRYCE-SMITH EXAM.
Mon., Mar. 5	PHYSICS EXAM. (Periods 1 and 2). CHEMISTRY EXAM. (Periods 3 and 4).
Thur., „ 8	O.T.C. and Scout Field Day.
Tues., „ 13	Certificate "A" Theoretical Examination.
Thur., „ 15	Boxing Competition.
Mon., „ 19	EXAMINATIONS FOR SIXTHS AND REMOVES BEGIN.
Sat., „ 24	STEEPLECHASE. Normal School for Non-runners.
Wed., „ 28	TERM ENDS.

Next Term Begins on Wednesday, April 18th.