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GEORGIUS V REX

REGNAVIT MCMX AD MCMXXXVI.

At qui regnavit caeco dum Marte furebant
 nostrates, nec spes ulla salutis erat,
 Ad virtutem alios audaces ipse vocavit,
 Audax ante alios, speque metuque procul,
 Regis et exemplum, nulla formidine tactus
 Regum de vero sanguine cretus erat.
 Sed cum desidia confecit moenera Mavors
 Undique seditio cuncta furore ruit.

Vesanos mulsit tanta pietate benignus
 et virtute viros eximia superat.
 Impia cum regnis properabant arma parare
 rectis a priscis principibus totiens,
 Rebus in adversis fides spectata manebat ;
 Lene subiecit fata deum pedibus.
 Concillius regum quamvis rex maximus, idem
 Adiutor semper pauperibus steterat.

Editorial.

ONLY once before have we sat down to write this seldom-read page. Then, in our youth, we, as all Editors before, were forced to speak of nothing in particular. However, "forewarned is forearmed"—so we hear; this time, with a cunning twinkle in our Editorial eye and with commendable forethought, as we hoped, we provided a subject for our comments. Hence the Office-boy, who, although he has since done a little work, was originally intended to be an ornament and to provide material for our pen. Unfortunately, no sooner had we filled the position, when alternatives began to appear with alarming regularity, until now we have an abundance of subject matter. As another gentleman remarks elsewhere, "Such is Life!"

Now, last term, we created a record by publishing the Magazine on the first day; the effort left us weak physically and mentally. This term, there is a faint hope of repeating the feat. Were it not for the Menace of the Slack Secretary and other Perils, our hope would be a strong conviction.

A further subject of comment is a peculiar exodus from Liverpool which took place during the vacation. We sent out the first post-cards, asking for contributions, rather early. During the following week a stream of fleeing secretaries, correspondents and sub-editors left the city for the mountains, where, secure in the Lake District or Snowdonia, they resisted strongly all our efforts to dislodge them, and ignored our frantic appeals. If we knew not better, we might be led to think that they do not like working for the Magazine.

Further evidence of the perfidy of University correspondents has come to light. Economists at heart, and unable to express our deepest thoughts on a post-card of limited area, we sent notes, by hand, to one specimen of the type. Seizing on this sign of weakness, he crowed loudly and proceeds triumphantly to state, in print, that he wrote his letter without receiving a single *post-card*. Soured by this treachery, we hastened to send a few missives, couched as usual in tones of mildest reproof, to the other two. Whereupon one attacked us bitterly for our lack of consideration for holiday-making correspondents, and left us limp and gasping.

Now, having drugged you to drowsing with our babbling, we come to the point. Why not write something for the Magazine? . . . Few will read further; we will therefore leave it at that. It is the term's great thought, and further discussion or amplification would spoil the dramatic effect. So we close.



A MOST interesting lecture-recital was given on February 4th, by Mr. Roy Newlands. The speeches with which Mr. Newlands illustrated his talk on Drama covered a wide range, and he obtained some striking costume effects by the effective use of simple materials. Unfortunately, the younger members of the audience, although deeply interested, apparently failed to appreciate the performance to the full.

During the term the Sixths learnt of the work of the Mersey-side Hospitals Organization from a lady representative of the Hospitals Council.

The removal of the cornice beneath the windows of the Prefects' Room has given the Prefects an improved view of the Junior Yard, and *vice versa*. Perhaps this latter improvement was responsible for the windows being included in the regretably large and diverse list of snowball targets during the earlier part of the year.

The early appearance of the Magazine bird has resulted in the capture of an official worm. We hope that this cryptic utterance explains the absence of a Calendar from this number.

We note the appearance of a contemporary in School. The *5x Form Magazine* claims to be the first printed form magazine in the School. We wish their enterprise all success.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett on the birth of another daughter.

As you have carefully avoided the Editorial, we are concealing in the Chat an unsuspected appeal to the literary-minded in the School. If you have a turn for humour why not let others hear the joke? Write an article for the Magazine. We particularly appeal to the younger section of the Removes

and Fifths to start writing now. A good start can be made with a letter, and, as the subject has been brought up, we invite opinions on and suggestions as to, the selection of a title for the Magazine.

Congratulations to T. J. Hopwood and L. Leather on their Open Classical Scholarships to the Queen's College, Oxford, and Jesus College, Oxford, respectively.

The effect of the mid-term examinations became noticeable when term ended so abruptly. Accustomed to a slow dwindling of activity in the School as we are, we were pleasantly surprised at the sudden arrival of the vacation.

We congratulate the School on the acquisition of a radio-gramophone. We would like to tell you who the makers are and extol its virtues, but we dare not. Advertisement is not allowed in these columns.

The dinner-hour recitals during the term included one by Doctor J. E. Wallace, whom we should know. The recital was announced as being on the piano and on the organ. We liked the piano playing, but must have missed the organ recital.

In the Merseyside Table Tennis Championships, P. U. Rumjahn was one of the winning pair in the Mixed Doubles. Both P. U. and E. J. Rumjahn did well in the Men's Singles, the former being beaten, by the ultimate winner, in the semi-finals. They were successful in partnership, too, getting far in the Men's Doubles. We congratulate them.

Y.H.A.

The School continues its connection with the Merseyside Youth Hostels Association. L. E. Thompson is to be congratulated on the design for the leaflet announcing the dance held last December. In an open prize competition for the design of the cover of the Regional Handbooks for the North of England, the design chosen was by A. H. Godden. The Handbooks have a circulation of over 30,000. A. H. Godden is therefore to be particularly congratulated. Mr. Rawlinson has designed and executed the lino cut at the head of the new North Wales Youth Hostels poster. Mr. G. D. Roberts will broadcast in Welsh on behalf of the Association on May 15th.

Copies of the National and Regional Booklets have been placed in the Library. Mr. Chapman will be pleased to give any further advice or information.

First Prefects' Concert.

So many and so varied have been the opinions expressed that we are unable to give any single criticism. We publish the following selection, with apologies to the *Radio Times* and to the Prefects:—

WHAT THE OTHER LISTENER THINKS.

From the Junior School.

DEAR SIR,—The broadcast was very funny, because everybody laughed. I think it was Highbrow; I am a Nobrow, so it was all over my head although I was in the gallery. Can you manage to make it a bit lower next time, if any?

Yours, etc.,
KID.

From the Thirds.

SIR,—Many thanks for that delightful broadcast at the end of last term. Although sound and vision were neither too good, I enjoyed it to the full. So well acted was the fooling that one might be pardoned for thinking it natural. I hope I am.

I would like one every afternoon. Threepence is cheap to get off Latin.

Yours, etc.,
DELIGHTFUL.

From the Fourths.

SIR,—Badly timed from the start, the programme radiated by 2L.I. on April 6th dragged horribly. The Detention Room scene was in very poor taste, while the behaviour of those curtains was bad. The News Summary was entirely devoid of news, and I know for a fact that the method of producing the "pips" was wrong.

The concert was not bad (nor excellent), but was a fairly noble effort. Nevertheless, we suffer much for Charity.

Yours, etc.,
LUKEWARM.

From the Fifths.

DEAR SIR,—I write in protest. Why did the organizers of the Prefects' Concert choose members of a Fifth Form to appear on the Studio Platform and sing? Lowering their dignity, as it did, we they were unable to enjoy the rest of the concert. As to the rest, I do not see why an outsider was included, when time pressed so hard that later parts had to be cut.

Yours, etc.,
SCIENCE FIFTH.

From the Sixths.

SIR,—Charitable as I am, I dislike being imposed upon. The big broadcast of 1936, given as it was by the elite of the School, should have been an exposition of the wit and artistic capabilities of the cream on our milk. Instead I was forced to listen to ignorant and vulgar piffle for an altogether excessive period. When a delightful "Foundations of Music" programme of classics was ruined by slap-stick comedy, I expected the worst. I got it.

I now keep hens in my wireless set.

Yours, etc.,
EIGHTEEN YEAR LISTENER.

Liverish!

"COSYCOT,"

97 MANOR ROAD,
BOGNOR REGIS.

DEAR (sic!) MR. EDITOR.—I feel called upon at no little inconvenience to myself to protest most vehemently against the piffling poppy-cock broadcast on the afternoon of April the 6th. As a representative of the ordinary listener who pays the odd ten shillings with a cheerful heart, I feel it is my duty to point out in no measured terms that that performance, though possessing a certain coarse humour which may be found in the less exacting type of music hall, had none of the true wit and elegant sophistication which distinguished the Prefects' Room of the Liverpool Institute during my own period of residence there. The programme obviously appealed to the more undeveloped intelligences of the sub-human type. There was, I admit, a certain dash of buffoonery but what, sir, is buffoonery without the true flavour of wit? I recollect a very elegant performance of *Toad of Toad Hall* by the Junior School some years back. In comparison with this whimsical effort your own show comes off a very bad second. Therefore, I say, Mr. Editor—mark my words well, write them deep in the retentive tablets of your diaphragm (a classical quotation which the barbarous modern age will no doubt be unable to interpret—*o tempora l o mores!*—*quantum mutatus ab illo*)—Go to the ant thou sluggard—or to expound more clearly the meaning of my metathesis—let the Prefects go to the Junior School and learn how a really good show should be produced.

(Fed up to the teeth.)

I am, sir, yours very sincerely,

OLD BOY.

P.S.—If this sort of thing goes on, I shall consider stopping my subscription.—O.B.

The Concert raised £8 0s. 0d. in aid of the Fund. We would like somebody to say something nice now.

Old Boys' Section.

OLD BOYS' NOTES.

WE offer belated congratulations to D. A. T. Wallace ('33) who, last December, was awarded an Exhibition at Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, from Liverpool University.

F. Bussby, Wadham College, Oxford, has been awarded the Septuagint Prize for Hebrew.

We have received a letter from A. J. Queen ('91), the General Manager of the Scottish Insurance Corporation, in which he speaks of paying a visit to Australia. When in Melbourne

he called on Professor A. J. Ewart at the University, and says he found him "in good health and keenly pursuing his activities."

R. E. Williams (1918) has been appointed Lecturer and Tutor in the Department of Education, Oxford University. Having taught boys at Ilkeston Secondary School, the Rugby Lower School, and at Repton, Mr. Williams now thinks that the time has come when he should teach teachers to teach.

We were pleased to receive a visit from K. N. Black (1916), who has been home on leave from Singapore.

Another visitor this term was R. B. Woodward (1911). Mr. Woodward is at present Chief Engineer in a Diesel driven tanker engaged in the molasses trade and plying between the West Indies, East Indies, Hawaii, Durban, Alexandria, British Guiana, Cuba and Japan.

The Sixth forms were privileged to hear Mr. Woodward give a most instructive and entertaining talk on his work.

Very many Old Boys will remember with affection James Smith who was a member of the Staff for a period of 44 years from 1878 to 1922.

Mr. Smith was a student at Queen's College until its end in 1881, then transferring to University College, from which he took a London University degree in 1885, following this with the Inter B.Sc. in 1887. Mr. Smith was one of those hardy people who took his degree during the time he was actually engaged in teaching.

On his retirement from School in 1922, he took a small farm in Mold, where he died on March 6th last.

We regret to record the death of Joseph H. Loughlin, eldest son of Mr. J. H. and the late Mrs. Loughlin, of Mossley Hill, Liverpool. He died at his home in Birmingham, on January 13th, 1936, after a long illness at the age of 33. The following tribute comes from a colleague:—

Joe Loughlin (1917-1922).

Joseph Loughlin was a true son of the Liverpool Institute. We remember him with affection. As a boy at school he was always looked up to and admired by his friends for his sterling good qualities, for he worked and played games with the same

unselfish enthusiasm that he devoted to his work as a man. He had, besides, a grand gift of mimicry and burlesque that is always a delight to boys. He created happiness and laughter wherever he went.

He left school in 1922 in order to devote himself entirely to music. His activities before his appointment with the B.B.C. covered eight years in the music profession as a violinist, when he played in every type of combination and as a soloist, giving recitals, broadcasting and appearing in local and celebrity concerts. He was leader and deputy conductor of the Somerville Orchestral Society and a life member of the Liverpool Clef Club. It was during this time that he assisted in forming and developing the school orchestra. His name will be found on the programmes of all the early school orchestra concerts from 1925 to 1929; but it was his eagerness to see that orchestra flourish that gave inspiration to its members.

Those of us who remember those early days of the orchestra will recall not only the fun Joe (as he was always affectionately known) introduced into them, wearing out his bow in his eagerness to make us play, or laughing and mopping his brow after an exciting, and on our part, unsuccessful, attempt at a passage, say, in *Ruy Blas*, but also the sense of desolation that descended upon us when he finally left us to our own resources. But by then the school orchestra had been established upon his musician-ship and inspiration.

For some months he had been one of the announcers at the Liverpool Relay Station of the B.B.C., and had taken a regular part in the Children's Hour there, being known to the kiddies as Uncle Joe. In June, 1930, he joined the B.B.C. Staff at Savoy Hill, where he was attached to the Balance and Control Section of the Music Department. In February, 1931, he was appointed officer in charge of the Balance and Control department of the Midland Station at Birmingham, his being the first Balance and Control appointment in the provinces. In September of the same year he married Miss Winifred Brodie, of Porthill, Stoke-on-Trent. He did much entertaining in the Children's Hour of the Midland Regional as Peter Piper, until about a year ago when the pressure of work necessitated his withdrawing from the children's ken. He was most versatile, and on many occasions turned his abilities to producing operettas, plays and concert parties; compering studio concerts and theatre relays; arranging works for the studio orchestra and writing scripts for the Children's Hour.

His schoolboy sense of mimicry, developed into a rich sense of humour, and a mastery of dialect greatly added to his

popularity among listeners and among his colleagues of the B.B.C. Whatever he undertook to do he entered whole-heartedly into. Cheerfulness, unselfishness, and thoroughness characterised all his work and interests. Among the letters written to his wife by Sir John Reith, Sir Adrian Boulton, Mr. Owen Reed, and others, there occur many tributes to his memory such as these: "He was a most inspiring person," "strong-minded and tremendously loyal," "who will ever forget his unflinching determination to make other people's jobs easier," "I grew to think of him as someone in whom I could see nothing bad. There is nothing to extenuate in my knowledge of him," and "we shall all of us remember with gratitude a man with whom we were proud to work."

So admired and respected, so unassuming, so loyal, his was a life which fulfilled in its short period of 33 years the school's ideal of service for others. The School is proud of such a son.

House Notes.

ALFRED HOLT.—Despite occasional Wednesday morning outbursts, the House must be congratulated on its performance this term; at the end of last term we held the House Competition by two points; now we lead it by two; and this (Philip House Captain please note and copy) cannot be explained solely by marks gained through referees; it is due to about 50% of the House really pulling its weight. Much to our own astonishment we found ourselves second in the Boxing Competition; even more surprisingly we were second in the general house-running aggregate, which included both steeplechases—and this, despite the fact that three of the six leaders in the Junior Steeplechase, who were disqualified for running too far, all came from Alfred. But crowning glory of all, for the first time in twenty-five years, we won both the Senior and the Junior football championships. Our Juniors, having won last term's final, also won this term's final and so won the Cup outright; our Seniors, defeated 3-2 last term by Philip in the semi-final, turned the tables by defeating them 4-3; went on to beat Cochran 6-0 in the terminal final, and in the inter-terminal final concluded their victorious career by beating Philip 2-1 after extra time. So both trophies are in the possession of the House for a year. It would take too long to congratulate every helper individually—but they will realise that their results have certainly justified their efforts.

Next term we stand a better chance of winning the Wright Efficiency Shield than we have ever done before. We only need 20 points to make ourselves absolutely safe. Had we any decent bowlers in the House, we could expect to gain these in cricket; as it is however, we must get them on the Sports. It's not worth spoiling the ship for a ha'porth of tar, and it's not worth while sacrificing two term's work for the want of a little exertion. So enter for the Sports and do your best to turn up and train for them; we've led the race for two laps—we mustn't crack up in the finishing straight; we mustn't look behind us to watch others catching us up; we've got to go straight ahead to victory.

T. W. SLADE.

Cochran.—Well, Cochran, here is the end of term once more and we may now look back and survey our achievements—or otherwise, and the looking may not seem *too* pleasant. But marks and positions in House Competitions count but little, they do not adequately reveal the long, strong, sustained effort which has been so manifest in the activities of Cochran. In spite of the seeming failure to do anything outstanding, I am very pleased indeed with the way in which Cochran has pulled its weight. All signs of slackness are disappearing and everybody is making a combined effort to put Cochran AT THE TOP.

We were unfortunate in the Boxing Competition, although our entry was quite good. But where we were really unfortunate was in the Steeplechase and the Horsfall Games. We had one of the best running teams in the field and it was absolute bad luck which ruined our chances in the Senior, and also, perhaps, in the Junior 'Chase, owing to runners going astray. But we may be comforted by the thought that our runners were in the first ten in every case. We had the moral victory!! In the Horsfall Games we were hampered by "Wednesdays" and members absent in Hockey matches. However, we must not bewail our fate, we have a good way out—the Sports. EVERYBODY may enter for those and get marks for doing standard. Therefore I urge ALL the House to enter for something. You can ALL do something and thus gain marks which we need, urgently. So everybody enter for something and TRAIN. The more people we get in the Sports the better for the House. So, come on, Cochran, show your strength!

All who are able should practice cricket during the holidays, we must carry off that House Cup AND the marks. Keep up your efforts, Cochran, we will get to the top!

A. E. DAWES.

Danson.—After a long and dismal interval, Danson can at last congratulate itself on a real achievement. Our victory in the Steeplechase, though there was only one really good runner in the House, is a credit to those who puffed and struggled into a position between tenth and thirtieth, while the team of six which ran on the two preceding Wednesdays and made our position secure, also deserves our congratulations. Victory was gained by an effort which we have long been waiting to see, an effort by the whole House, or rather by almost the whole House, for we still remember the mythical corns and colds of some members, and, best excuse of all, that of being a little too fat to run. Moreover, although we gained no points from football, the main School activity last term, we managed to advance to the third position in the House Competition.

This term it remains to improve that position. While it is unlikely that we shall gain many points from cricket, our lack of talent in that game will not prove too great an handicap if we only display the spirit shown last term. Enter for the Sports and run in them with the spirit which won the steeplechase, then an all-round effort will gain for us another victory.

T. J. HOPWOOD.

Hughes.—As was the case last term the House has shown little enthusiasm, not however with the same possible excuses; the novelty of the House System which might have excused uncertainty of purpose last term should have worn off; as for the replacement of weekly feet-shufflings by terminal outbursts in the function of the index of House spirit, by now so far from being a source of worry, it should be one of inspiration. But is Hughes capable of being inspired by anything else than the presence of Sports Champions and other giants in its ranks? The term's results evoke a negative answer; in chess, wherein lay our only certainty, we won, in all the remaining contests, in which owing to lack of recognised talent we had to rely on the willingness of the House, we failed miserably. Surely it is the nadir of all activity that a House should need constant cajoling to rouse it to any effort, especially when it is not devoid of talent. The difficulty over running, boxing, and other activities during the term showed that we were in that position; lack of enthusiasm had to lead to failure. So that even in the knowledge that the decisive omissions of last term had been made good, no one was surprised to find us honoured by disgraceful absence from the end-of-term order sheet.

Next term we have cricket, fives and the Sports in which to make our last effort. As I have said before, talent is not wanting.

Indeed, to judge by the informal frolics of our members, both intellectual and physical, one would imagine (however grotesquely) that House lists must be a kind of innocent fly papers to them, but it has been proved that this method is useless. It only remains then that those who enjoyed the Boxing Competition and the Steeplechase should fairly exude enthusiasm so that life be made unbearable for the disillusioned majority; then perhaps since, in addition, we are not badly represented in field events we may regain some of our former glory. To make sure of that the whole House must so rouse itself, the Seniors so forget their Foot and Mouth disease, the Juniors their Doctor's notes, that at the end of next year they may with just cause enjoy the flavour of sweeter words than these, joined perhaps with the more solid reward of sweetmeat flavour to make the memory of the year as a whole less dreary than that of the past two terms.

A. M. MELLOR.

Owen.—Congratulations, Owen, on gaining third place in the Boxing Competition. With a little more perseverance and determination we shall get there yet.

Remember next term—

- (1) Sports.
- (2) Cricket.
- (3) Fives.

Virtus repulsae nescia sordidae.

L. LEATHER.

Philip Holt.—No, we never had a chance. Disqualified from the cross-country running competition and from the chess Shield matches, beaten in the Senior Horsfall Cup final by an extremely doubtful goal, we may quite well feel hard hit. However, as nobody in these miserable times believes a hard-luck story, I will say no more about it.

Our boxers did well, their display in the competition following up their regular practices to give us the Shield and six points. In the Steeplechase, Townsend did well to win the Junior; the Junior team, however, was small. In contrast, the Seniors turned out in force, but what they made up in quantity they lacked in quality. In football we obtained very few points—Alfred, ahead of us, amassed twenty-two. The not inconsiderable increase in their lead is due, as you will see by comparing the sets of marks, almost solely to their football successes. They have an inconveniently large lead now, but there is a faint hope of recovery for us. Keep cheerful!

With that miserable review over, we may become optimistic again, and hope to win—

- (a) Our cricket matches.
- (b) Our fives matches.
- (c) The Sports.

Of course, if any House swimming competitions do take place, we are lucky. Don't, however, think that the various Cups and Shields will be thrown at us. Unusual as the idea is, work must be done. Practice is needed for the Sports, and practise your fives if you want a place in the House team.

I could give an encouraging exhortation here as to what to do and when to do it, but others are before me, and, as I have been forced to read six other House Notes, we may as well get something in return.

Read—

- (i) Cochran on the Sports.
- (ii) Danson on Cricket.
- (iii) Owen—the neat line in Latin quotations at the bottom.
- (iv) Tate on the Sports and Fives.

Do not, on any account, read any of Alfred's or Hughes's House Notes. Reading the former has given me an acute inferiority complex; perusal of the latter produces complete depression. There is, of course, no real need to read that of Philip.

Furthermore, and in conclusion (about time, too!) remember that we are well represented in the various School teams and in Societies and Organizations where no marks are offered as a bribe. And that, after all, is worth more than a Shield.

I hope to meet Philip at the top at the end of the term. Get going, Philip.

J. A. ROBERTS.

Tate.—Looking back on the past term one sees that it has brought to light a fair share of that elusive and uncertain commodity known as House Spirit, in the members of Tate. The response to our appeals for entries for the Boxing Competition and the Steeplechase was quite pleasing, though by no means universal. Our lack of success in these two events can therefore be ascribed only to bad luck. The fates that preside over the allotment of new boys to houses had evidently ordained that in the year 1936 there should be a dearth of good boxers and cross-country runners in Tate House. However, it is no good grumbling about fate and we still have the Sports and the Fives

Competition with which to pull ourselves up a few places in the House Competition.

All members of Tate must therefore wake up and betake themselves to Greenbank on fine evenings to train for the Sports. EVERYBODY must enter for at least four events and make a determined effort to get placed in some or all of them. Remember that by beginning now and practising assiduously until June anyone can win the High Jump and the Hurdles. There is no reason why you should not be the man to do it.

And Fives. There is a House Fives Competition, although many seem unaware of its existence, and we want to enter a good team. There is plenty of room in the School for new fives players and there is no reason why Tate should not supply them all and incidentally win the Fives Competition with the greatest ease.

So see to it, Tate, that you do something about Fives and those four Sports Trophies that are to be won. Cricket will look after itself, being a matter for the few.

J. S. BONE.

House Competition.

	Alfred Holt.	Philip Holt.	Danson.	Cochran.	Tate.	Owen.	Hughes.
Football	22	4	—	4	2	2	—
Chess	—	—	2	—	—	—	7
O.T.C.	—	—	—	—	2	2	—
Boxing	4	6	—	—	—	2	—
Scouts	—	—	—	4	—	—	2
Cross-country Running	4	—	6	—	—	—	—
Referees	5	6	5	—	8	8	—
Carried forward ...	38	36	29	33	24	16	12
TOTALS	73	52	42	41	36	30	21

A. E. DAWES.

A History of the Liverpool Institute Schools.

By HERBERT J. TIFFEN, M.A.

THIS book, written by a master only recently retired, and published by the Old Boys' Association, is one which every boy in the School should make up his mind to possess. "The roots of the present," wrote Bishop Stubbs, "lie deep in the past," and in an age of swift transition it is well to be studying our origins.

Mr. Tiffen has studied the School's past history to good purpose and with the meticulous care that all who know him would expect. He traces its origins back to those public-spirited men, who saw a need and met it, and to their successors, who carried on their work with courage and persistence. Gradually, from the original lectures and the instruction in commerce, we see an experiment succeed and a school emerge.

The four chapters on the Boys' High School are especially interesting, showing, as they do, the contribution of the many excellent Head Masters who served the School and the steady widening of the educational ideal. The twenty-six illustrations, which include the old Chapel in which the school had its beginnings, many parts of the present building and portraits of Founders, Benefactors and Head Masters, add to the value of the book.

Mr. Tiffen does full justice to the history of the school building, but many will find the information on curriculum at least as interesting, and all will enjoy the author's dry humour in many a revealing comment.

Those boys who are appreciative of the many facilities available for them to-day will value their privileges the more highly when they read that "the only secondary education obtainable in Liverpool in 1836 was that given by private tutors, or small private schools, or at the Royal Institution School . . . For those who must enter upon office life at 15 or 16 there was as yet no provision made."

Those who dislike lessons on Saturday mornings may care to consider such a morning as this:—

"On Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, the whole School, both teachers and pupils, shall assemble in the lecture room of the Institution which shall be open also to the parents and friends of the pupils. On these occasions, two of the classes, namely, one from the Junior, and one from the Senior division, will be examined in each department of instruction, and this examination will relate to whatever they have learned in the interval between that and the preceding examinations, that is, in the last three weeks. The examination in each department will be limited to half an hour, and the masters will express their approbation publicly of all who may have distinguished themselves by proficiency or good conduct. The headmaster will then

call forth those whom he has recorded as having resisted all other means of correction, and having stated their respective offences, will administer a solemn and public reprimand. If, after three such public reprimands, an offender still continue incorrigible, the Board will then have the power of expelling him from the School. These public expressions of approbation and censure, which represent, as nearly as may be, the natural consequences of good and evil conduct, will prove, it is hoped, a sufficient stimulus to exertion, and a sufficient check upon misconduct, without the adoption of any other means, either of reward or punishment."

This substitution of the approval or censure of a corporate body for the stimulation of the body corporal will appeal to the enlightened.

It is tempting to quote and quote again, but the temptation must be resisted. Room must, however, be found for a complaint of 1838, which one still hears in 1936 :—

"The Classical master complains that the pupils in general are extremely ignorant of Latin and of the principles of their own language; the principal of the English department speaks of very remarkable ignorance of every subject connected with history, geography, and youthful literature; while the writing master also complains that 'not half-a-dozen can write a good commercial hand or make or mend a pen properly'."

Limitations of space forbid any further outline of the book. It remains to add that Mr. Tiffen's labours have put the School deeply in his debt, and to commend the book whole-heartedly to all past and present members of the school.

G. D. ROBERTS.

* Price 5/-, at School Office.

"The Fountain of Youth."

IT is indeed difficult to attempt to produce a well-balanced, critical article on the School production of the comic opera "The Fountain of Youth," for not only is one's judgment apt to be swayed by pardonable pride in such an achievement, but also there have been no previous productions of a similar nature by which to form some standard of judgment. One must be pardoned, therefore, if criticism seems harsh and unjust, for the only standards of comparison are those afforded by regular light operatic companies which have at the same time greater opportunities and greater experience.

The curtain-raiser—"Shall we Join the Ladies?"—is a tried favourite—one of the few one-act plays which bear the strain of repetition. At first, the size of Crane Hall seemed to

have overawed some of the players, for on Wednesday the production seemed to drag—moreover, the players were wrongly grouped round the table, thus completely ruining one of Sam Smith's dramatic coups. On the Thursday, both these faults had been corrected and the whole production was more convincing; Alan B. Tytler as *Sam Smith*, the one character on whom the play depends for its effect, gave us a mature and convincing study of an avenging J. G. Reeder; the rest of the caste gave him in full measure the necessary support; all made their points clearly, and though every member of the caste was convincing, one must mention in particular the *Miss Tail* of Miss D. Gobby and the good work of Alan C. Williams as *Sir Joseph Wraithie*. In fact the whole production did credit to the Centenary Players and to the producer, Mr. L. G. Young.

"The Fountain of Youth" itself flowed far more freely than had been expected. Owing to an attack of laryngitis, Mr. W. H. Jones had been forced to give up the part of *Tom Hazel* at the last moment, and Mr. Robert Maudsley deserves a full measure of praise for his splendid performance when he had only eight hours in which to learn the part. There was a noticeable difference between the Wednesday and Thursday night performances; on the Wednesday the principals seemed a little shaky, but were helped out of their difficulties by some splendid chorus work; on the Thursday the principals had improved tremendously, but the chorus had become very weak and for one moment, when *Sir Bullion Blunt* entered, they appeared to fade out completely.

Of the individual parts, the highest praise must go to the four leads; Miss Dorothy Knowles, as *Mrs. Dalebrook* had plenty of experience to aid her natural dramatic talent, and her delightful voice was heard to full advantage; *Mr. Dalebrook*, as portrayed by Leonard Hindt, seemed a trifle uncomfortable when speaking, but made up for this in his songs—we think that opera is his true forte; Mr. Robert Maudsley's *Tom Hazel* was splendid, considering the difficulties under which he laboured. His acting was good and his singing better, while he revealed an astounding ability for gagging; anyone who was not studying the book of words would never have realised that he had only seen his part for the first time on the day before. Mrs. Chapman as *Daisy*, had the other female lead, and it is great praise to say that she stood comparison with the three other leads. Her acting and her singing were worthy of any good light opera company.

Of the minor parts one must mention *Vachery*, *Mugwort*, and *Sir Bullion Blunt*. Mr. Hart, as the churchwarden, put in some very good work, especially in rescuing the other characters

The motions were put to the vote when 10 votes were cast for Brains, 8 for Elan, and 7 for Character; 5 members refraining from voting. The meeting was then adjourned.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room, on February 11th, with Mr. Hicks in the chair.

When the minutes had been read, S. Samuels proposed the deletion of a certain *sic*. This latter was what N. E. Martin called a "sly, vicious insertion," and the motion was won. N. E. Martin rose on a literary point.* I. Kushner professed himself horrified and the minutes were signed.

I. Kushner then rose to propose that "A Benevolent Despotism is more beneficial than a Constitutional Government." In a nation, he said, there were, in general, three classes—People, Nobles, and King. The nobles formed an oligarchy until one made himself a tyrant or benevolent despot whose reign was nearly always beneficial. He outlined the good done to their countries by many monarchs, ancient and modern, and then sat down.

T. J. Hopwood, opposing the motion, said that no man was infallible, yet a dictator must appear so. This he could only attain by intolerant suppression of unfavourable thought and divergent opinion. After saying that democracy depended on the education of the masses and therefore spelled progress, he closed.

S. Samuels suggested that Constitutional Government often involved much bribery and corruption. Rome had had strife and poverty under a constitutional government followed by prosperity under the Despotism of Augustus. N. E. Martin pointed out the evils of certain despotisms and said that the voice of the people had thrown down the recent Hoare-Laval plans. Such a happy occurrence could not happen under a despot.

In open debate, A. E. Bender, arguing from the definition of benevolent, claimed to defeat all unfavourable arguments. He gave place to H. Kushner who told an awe-stricken and respectful Society that all the enlightened despots he had met were not enlightened (*sic*). Mr. Moore then rose and said that his own experience abroad had shown him that Party Government was so much a mere approximation to true Constitutional Government as to be a farce. G. Hughes now took the floor† and said that a Constitutional Government was so tied by tradition and legislation as to inhibit that change which was essential to progress. E. S. Kelly said that a party government, if unpopular, could be changed—a despotism could not. The vapourings of J. N. Bywell were, we believe, directed against the motion and it is highly probable that R. H. Williams supported it.

The opposer, in reply, said that the proposers had pictured various high-minded idealists as dictators. Such men, if they existed, could not gain power.

The proposer affirmed that Constitutional Government was sheer trash (*sic*), apologised profusely for a relation in *Re* and then disclaimed all responsibility for him.

On being put to the vote the motion was lost by 7 votes to 10.

A meeting was held on Tuesday, February 18th, with Mr. Hicks in the chair.

When the minutes of the previous meeting had been read, I. Kushner dashed Pistratus's "i"; and R. H. Williams successfully proposed the deletion of a "*sic*." S. Samuels wished to know why the report of

* A painful experience?—Eds.

† No comment.—Eds.

his, and other "important" speeches, had been shortened; and proposed that a sub-committee be set up to investigate the loss of this epoch-making data. Conversely G. H. Tharme proposed that a sub-committee be set up to investigate the state of mind of the previous proposer; but both motions were defeated. T. J. Hopwood, pressing to the attack, objected to being compared to a public-house, and wished to bring his speech to a close instead of closing. His wish was carried out. S. Samuels again attempted to secure an alteration, but he was not seconded and the minutes were signed.

Committee members *in absentia* were J. Corlett, G. Hughes, N. E. Martin and G. S. Rose. Private Business then came to an end and I. Kushner was called upon to propose that "The Reading of Detective Fiction is a waste of time." The speaker commenced by thinking himself a silly ass, and classified Detective Fiction. Reading of this is a waste of time, because one reads the same material many times, and is bored. He mentioned the remarkable deductive power of nitwits and wanted the crook in prison. L. Beeby opposed the motion and described various types of novels. He discussed Ellery Queen's novels, where the reader can deduce the criminal from the given facts, thus sharpening the wits. He painted a lurid picture of a gentleman borrowing another gentleman's wife; while the second man treats the first to a bumpy ride. S. Samuels spoke on behalf of the motion. Detective Fiction is demoralizing, he announced pathetically, and is the cause of the greater part of juvenile crime. It wastes time because it does the reader no good, and undermines the National Health! J. S. Bone noisily seconded the opposition, and asked the chairman how to ring bells, and, apparently talking to himself, answered himself. One could draw this profound knowledge from Dorothy L. Sayers's books, which are consequently educational. More books are written on Detective Fiction than on any subject; that is why some are alike.

The motion was then thrown open to debate. J. W. Saunders remarked that Detective Fiction is very relaxing after Aescylus, Euripides and Sophocles, and Mr. Moore announced that he liked all coconut macaroons, even though they were all alike; similarly with Detective Fiction. Moreover it is a stimulant and removes the crime complex and so is not a waste of time. He was followed by G. H. Bullock, who was mystified by the arguments of the proposer, and after emptying his pockets, he disputed the remarks of the seconder and gave place to H. Kushner, who, after the manner of brothers, opposed the motion and showed how detective stories differ. W. H. Beasall then affirmed that in Detective Fiction one gets true originality, and, as the reading of it gives one the thrills of real life, it is not a waste of time. He was followed by S. E. Keidan, who claimed that doing anything interesting or amusing is not a waste of time, indeed, *he* had drawn a considerable knowledge of evolution and stereo-chemistry from Dorothy L. Sayers. Whereupon the indefatigable S. Samuels wished to explain himself, and wanted to say what he had meant to say, but forgot what he had meant to say, so did not say it. G. H. Tharme distinguished between Detective Fiction and thrillers, declaring that the former imply reasonable deduction, and so train the logical faculty; thus serving a useful purpose.

No further speakers being forthcoming, the opposer replied, and discussed the philosophy of Detective Novels. Many writers give the reader an insight into the criminal mind, and so are decidedly useful. So saying, he concluded, and the proposer made the final speech. The majority of modern Detective Novels are written at express speed and for cash. Deriving pleasure from Detective Fiction does not mean that

one is not wasting time : oh no ! why when he thoroughly enjoys himself he knows he is wasting time.

On being put to the vote, the motion was lost by 3 votes to 15, and the meeting was adjourned.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Board Room on Tuesday, March 3rd, with Mr. Hicks in the chair.

When the minutes had been read, S. Samuels and J. Beeby secured minor alterations and then *mirabile dictu*, the L.H.P.I.C. supported the Secretarial Board. Contrary to general expectation this was not followed by the Crack of Doom nor yet did the heavens burst open and the motion, of course, was won. S. E. Keidan magnificently attired in a pullover of dazzling blue, now rose and began a discussion as to the meaning of I. Kushner's speech, while N. E. Martin gave a cynical disquisition on brotherly love, whereupon J. S. Bone pictured hordes of the speaker's brothers coming to his aid in a crisis. The former secured an alteration and the minutes were then signed.

A. E. Bender then rose to propose that "Mathematicians have done more for civilisation than Poets." The speaker began by showing that all science is dependent on Maths. and quoted Lord Avebury to show that when a race begins to think logically, *i.e.*, mathematically, it leaves barbarism and becomes civilised. Mathematics, in fact, was thought. He dilated upon the benefits of science in general and then gave place to G. H. Tharme, the opposer, who contended that Mathematics catered for the things of the body and Poetry for the culture of the mind, which was the most important. He quoted examples of great lines, presumably to show their gift to civilisation and then resumed his seat.

J. S. Bone seconded and said it was more important for suffering to be relieved by radiology and actino-therapy than for a few people to enjoy poetry. The wireless, which was due to Mathematics, brought poetry to the ordinary man. Finally, there were countless poems which glorified war. T. Hawthorn said Mathematics had given us many harmful war implements. It was a two-edged sword and gave results but no moral guidance. The poet showed us higher ideals and so did the greater work.

The motion was then thrown open to debate. T. W. Slade repeated the arguments of Tharme and L. Leather said civilisation was a mixture of values ; poetry was the end to which Mathematics was the means. The L.H.P.I.C. then emerged from the fiery regions and said that Poets promote Romanticism which is opposed to hard facts. Poets were day dreamers. Mathematicians were tough men. T. J. Hopwood now rose and said that the end of civilisation was the living of a good life. Poets did this (*sic*).

The opposer, in reply, said that Poetry had given us the intellectual side of life, while the proposer said that, since Einstein had disproved Newton's Theories, Mathematics spelt progress. The motion was lost by 11 votes to 18.

A meeting of the Society was held on Tuesday, March 24th, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting having been read, S. Samuels unsuccessfully proposed two alterations. At this success of the Secretarial Board, S. Samuels, at his wits' end, had some large portions of the minutes read to him, but proposed no alteration and the minutes were signed. Committee members absent were : T. Hawthorn, G. Hughes, S. E. Keidan and I. Kushner.

N. E. Martin now arose to laud the hearth, and deplored the fact that the President had had to poke the fire at the previous meeting. Hence the L.H.P.-in-C. had failed in his duty, so he proposed a vote of censure.

S. Samuels defended himself by declaring that the tram had been late, and the President had been poking out the dying embers. Whereupon G. H. Bullock proposed as an amendment that S. Samuels be deposed. After much discussion the amendment was defeated, but the vote of censure was carried by 13 votes to 8. S. Samuels now revengefully proposed a vote of censure on the Secretarial Board, merely because they were no better than previous Boards, which had been censured, and the clock had stopped. Large numbers of members indignantly arose to reveal the motive of revenge, the malice and spite in S. Samuels's proposal, and to point out his "twistiness and lying." On being put to the vote, the motion of censure was defeated by 2 votes to 19, and Private Business came to an end.

The chairman called upon T. W. Slade to propose that "The Function of the Dramatist is to Amuse rather than to Instruct." He resolved the question to entertainment *v.* education, and discussed the aim of various Spanish, French, Italian and English dramatists, whose first aim is to amuse, others being secondary. He mentioned Galsworthy, who does try to instruct his audience, but as his plays mature, so the instruction becomes replaced by entertainment. N. E. Martin opposed the motion, and understood "amuse" to mean "excite laughter." The dramatist's purpose he alleged, is to imitate life, and the best dramatist, *i.e.*, the one who portrays human nature best, always appeals to an audience. Shaw, he said, is a propagandist, although a great dramatist ; and the function of the dramatist is equally divided between amusing and instructing. T. J. Hopwood seconded the motion. Shaw tries to be didactic, he affirmed, but himself admits failure by including a preface. Comedies do not give instruction ; neither do tragedies. The stage is not a pulpit, hence the dramatist should not have instruction as his primary aim. J. S. Bone seconded the opposition. The best method of imparting a doctrine to the public is to put it into a play. Instructional plays, he observed, may deal with temporary evils, but these often exist for long periods. Finally, he declared, the function of the dramatist to be a fusion of instruction and amusement, neither preponderating.

The motion was then thrown open to debate, whereupon S. Samuels liked to be amused at the theatre, although he knew he should be instructed ; incidentally the dramatist *should* instruct, for he is the historian of the time. L. Beeby translated the motion to state that a play should be more artistic than technical, so that the dramatist lays more emphasis on the artistic part ; but R. H. Williams considered instruction to mean common-sense and practical experience. Mr. Moore agreed that every dramatist must instruct, for he holds the mirror to life. Also plays educate public opinion against the wrongs of the day, and so should instruct. J. N. Bywell declared plays to be a study of character, therefore instructive, and G. H. Bullock alleged that plays are written for money, and since Mussolini did not ban Shaw, the latter cannot be instructive. G. H. Tharme considered the difference between seeing and reading a play ; on the stage it is a spectacle, but when read, it is deeply considered. He opposed the motion by considering the function to consist of both amusement and instruction.

N. E. Martin now replied and enlightened the Society (*sic*). Amuse means to arouse laughter, also to entertain and divert, and the function of the dramatist includes both amusement and instruction, neither dominating. The proposer finally summed up. People go to the theatre to acquire emotion second hand, hence the dramatist is writing to make money, and so must fulfil the public craving for entertainment. He permitted some instruction in plays, but amusement must come first.

On being put to the vote, the motion was carried by 13 votes to 8, and the meeting was adjourned.

The Society held its Mock Trial in the Dining Hall on Thursday, April 2nd. Standing Orders for Private Business were suspended and the meeting proceeded to Public Business.

The case to be heard before Mr. Justice Brown, S.V., was one in which Jeremiah Archibald Roberts, Editor of the *Liverpool Institute Magazine* was sued for libel on two counts, one by Noel Edward Martin and the other by Josef Corlett, Wallet Collet, and Ardo Bender. The plaintiffs were represented by Mr. John S. Bone, K.C., and Mr. Kelly, and the defendants by Mr. Arnold Bender, K.C. and Mr. Nairn.

Mr. Bone, K.C., taking both cases together, said that he would first call a witness to swear that, in a certain "Prefect's Letter" printed in the said Magazine, it was alleged that Martin at times went mad, and that Corlett, Collett and Bender spent their time sleeping. He would then bring evidence to show (a) that these statements were untrue, and (b) that they would do much harm to his clients.

The first witness, Hiram King Burns, swore to publication of the alleged libels. Dr. Guilian Hughesby, M.A., F.R.S., then entered the box and stated that he had examined plaintiff on April 1st and found him quite sane. Plaintiff's head was of normal size and he had passed an Intelligence Test. Cross-examined by the defence he admitted that plaintiff might have squeezed his head, e.g., in a mangling machine, but steadfastly maintained that all who passed an Intelligence Test were sane. Tudor Samuels said the plaintiff was quite sane, because he read much Greek verse and was a Mysogynist, Socialist and Teetotaller. Counsel for the defence threw much doubt, not on these statements, but on the conclusions drawn thence. T. J. Hopwood, captain of the school, stated that he did not allow prefects to go mad, but admitted that he did not go everywhere that Martin went.

In the case of Corlett and others v. Roberts, the first witness was one Wilf Corlett, who said that people sleeping on the floor would be walked on. The second witness was the plaintiff Collet, who swore to having done certain complicated diagrams during library periods. His Lordship, examining these diagrams, selected one apparently showing two Scotsmen walking home at mid-night and another showing their path. He suggested plaintiff had done these while asleep. The second plaintiff, Corlett, was then examined and stated that he could not sleep in the window seat as he would roll off and become a nasty mess. He became indignant at the suggestion that he was a nasty mess and therefore had fallen asleep on the window ledge.

The other plaintiff, Bender, was not present, being in the Children's Hospital, at Gettingwell, Herbs., and the last witness, Sir Bullion Blunt, Bart., a governor of the school, said he would refuse scholarships to boys who slept in school.

The first witness for the defence was Professor B. B. Lenard, of Nijni Novgorod. He said that Martin was very similar to the lower invertebrates which he had investigated and found liable to go mad at any time. The next witness, Absoluteli Ernest Dawes, knew a lot about the plaintiff who often said with a horrible leer "Have you got a running team? Ha Ha, Hee Hee!" Martin, furthermore, read Greek verse and was a Mysogynist, a Socialist and a Teetotaller.

Cross-examined by Mr. Bone, witness said that he was not a Teetotaller, no blinking fear. He wasn't a Mysogynist, either, in fact rather the opposite. Witness then became hysterical and was allowed to stand down.

The third witness was one, Timothy Wallaby-Slade, who stated that he was an actor, oh yes, weally. The court did not believe this, so he gave a demonstration which only served to increase their incredulity.

He knew plaintiffs slept because they snored loud and long. One, indeed, had a unique and easily recognisable snore of very high pitch and most peculiar timbre. The next witness, Mr. Keidan, a biologist, looked at the diagrams done by Collet and thereafter said little but "Tut! Tut!" The defendant, J. A. Roberts, explored the witness box and its surroundings, but did not further his case.

Mr. Bender, in summing up his case, claimed to have proved that the statements were (a) true and (b) fair comment on a matter of public interest.

Mr. Justice Brown then collated the evidence of both parties and outlined, for the Jury, the legal aspect of their task.

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiffs and awarded "contemptuous damages"; so contemptuous, apparently, that the defendant has not considered it necessary to pay.

J. S. Bone proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Hicks for his untiring work throughout the session. A. E. Bender seconded and the motion was passed with acclamation.

His Lordship then adjourned the Court.

So ended the fifty-first year of the Society.

J. S. BONE.

A. E. BENDER.

Ship—and Ships.

THE waters of the River Orr were calm, and in them I could see reflected the mountains opposite, which rose sharply from the sea. At my back, as I stood on the shingle, gazing across at the mountains, was the main road passing through the little village of Scardale. Beyond that was the Scar, a small bracken-covered hill. I turned round towards the village. There seemed to be only one living being in sight.

He was standing, leaning on the counter of a small canteen-hut, sagely stroking his drooping moustache in boredom. He wore a seaman's jersey, and a cap with a glossy black peak.

I gazed at the notice displayed below the counter, "CUPS OF TEA ONE PENNY. CAKES ONE PENNY." I was hungry and cold. The canteen was very convenient.

As he was serving me, his right eyebrow was raised, and he was surveying me, as if surprised at seeing a customer at such a time.

"One of your slack periods, I suppose?" I began.

"Yes, you might say it is. The bus from the town won't be in awhile yet."

"The busmen are your best customers, then?"

"No—I didn't mean that! There's quite a few trippers, come to see the hills, but they all come by bus."

"I see. Are there many?"

"Aye; sometimes I'm kept busy."

"But you don't have the number of visitors you'd like?"

"That's true! Thirty years ago, it was different. This was a very busy river then. Now, when I was young—"

He twirled his moustache meditatively.

"—When I was young, the ships came here regularly with full cargoes from all the world. They used to go up the river to the port, and there were wharves, aye, and warehouses there. I was a captain of one of the coast steamers and I used to earn three times as much as I do now. Those were happy years! But the war came, and after that ships found better ports than the Orr. So I had to take up this catering business, although it was a big drop for me. But if I had a chance, if the ships started coming home here again, I'd be the first to sail again."

Fortune is a strange thing—and coincidence is a stranger. As he spoke, there was a loud blast from out at sea. We hastily turned.

Winding their way through the channels past the headland, and up the estuary, in the shadow of the mountain, were three tramp ships—lacking paint certainly—but ships nevertheless.

I was puzzled. How was this? Had the captain been mistaken?

The canteen man looked at them with an outraged expression. His fingers had stopped twiddling the moustache. His cap had slipped to the back of his head. Steam was rising from below the counter. He cared nought. He only stared.

I smiled and interrupted the silence.

"Well, now's your chance, captain!"

At last he spoke, turning round sharply and looking busily up the road.

"Huh! They're always here for granite. But sir, they're not my idea of ships. My ship was—er—more coastal. Now, fourpence, if you don't mind. Here's the bus coming!"

* * * * *

I was puzzled naturally. But there is one thing more. The postmaster in the village told me, on my later enquiry, that they were very proud of my canteen-friend: he had spent all his life at his task, finally working his way up from barge-hand to barge-master on the nearby canal, which unfortunately had been closed some years ago.

J. W. SAUNDERS.

Film Society.

WE continue to flourish, and our last meeting brought in a rush of applications which completely swamped the poor Secretary. We only hope that such enthusiasm will continue. There have been two really important meetings this

term; the first was at the Bluecoat Chambers, where Miss Lotte Reineger spoke on the production and technique of her new silhouette films. Two of these silhouettes cartoons, including *Carmen*, were shown.

In contrast, Mickey's Orphans' Benefit was also shown. Miss Reineger was delightful to listen to, and the audience will not forget either her films or her personality. The second important meeting (that which nearly gave the Secretary heart-failure) was held at the Picton Hall, in connection with the Lumière celebrations, and consisted of a series of old films dating back to 1900 and the days of Robert Paul. The general opinion was that in technique the film had advanced tremendously; otherwise The Society has now gained a definite place in School life, and can look forward to a prosperous career.

T. W. SLADE.



AS I write this, a lone tear trickles slowly down my cheek and a sigh racks me internally; or at least these outward manifestations of grief should be evident. A flood of remorse immerses me to the neck, as I think of what I should have done, but have not. The fact of the matter is, I should not be writing these notes at all. Why? 'Cos there is nothing to write about. There has been but one excursion in the last term—the annual pilgrimage to the factory of Messrs. Hartley. Don't think that I have no excuses—I have a good selection, but they are all worn out after use by successive generations of secretaries.

So here am I, trying to write a lot about nothing. If you will look at the photographic section's notes (yes, go on! I can wait a line or two)

you will notice a snappy line in lectures on tidiness, an exhorta-

tion to get out your cameras, and an appeal for more to join the Club. Now, I cannot deliver any lectures on keeping the Notice-Board clean, nor can I exhort you to get out anything. I must, perforce, appeal for more members. The idea is, admittedly, not original.

Now for my thunderbolt. YOU ARE EXHIBITING A DISGUSTING, FEMININE CURIOSITY. You have no right to be reading the private tittle-tattle of the Field Club—unless you are one of the Forty. For the Forty have paid their subscriptions, and got very little out of it. Heroes all, we have decided to help them. SENSATIONAL REDUCTIONS have been made in the price of membership cards. Positively for one term only, all who produce a membership card for last term, will be able to purchase a brand new membership card for HALF-PRICE. For twopence you may rejoin the elect, and for sixpence you can have two membership cards for last term and one for this. The queue will keep to the left-hand side of the corridor, please.

Interesting developments are expected on the Correspondence Front. Last term, several attacks were made, but, after gaining much ground, we were forced to retreat. We expect to occupy a mineral water works early this term. Several other objectives are in view, and, if my strength lasts, should be gained. You should get your fourpennyworth this term.

That should have filled in quite a large slice of Magazine, so I can stop now, and give place to Carr, whose really meaty notes require some digestion.

J. A. ROBERTS.

Photographic Section.

We were glad to see more boys attending the demonstration given last term by Mr. Stell. He has sacrificed many dinner-hours to give these demonstrations of developing, contact-printing, enlarging, lantern-slide making, copying, toning, and flashlight photography, and has deserved all the attention paid to them. He has also given two brief after-school lantern-lectures on "Touring in Switzerland and Canada," showing slides which he has made himself in the Dark Room. Our only disappointment was that the attendances were so poor, especially since the lectures were so very interesting.

Although there were a few more members from the Upper forms last term, we would like to see still more taking an interest in photography. Demonstrations similar to those of last term will be repeated this term and probably Mr. Stell will give one or two lantern-lectures again. Why not take up this hobby at the beginning of this term? Don't merely come to the demonstration and go away again forgetting all about what you have

learnt, but do some work yourself* in the Dark Room and if you want any help see Mr. Stell or myself.

Above all, when you do use the Dark Room, please see that you leave the place clean and tidy and carefully wash the dishes you have used. There has been considerable slackness in tidiness among some members.

We hope to see a record membership this term and a high standard of work since this term is the best of the year for outdoor photography. So get your cameras busy at the Sports, say, or the School excursion to Cheddar. When you want to use the Dark Room—which, incidentally, is available in the dinner-hours *and* at four o'clock—please inform me as soon as possible; first come, first served. Remember, too, to watch the notice-board for notices about lectures and demonstrations. The latter will usually take place on Fridays in the dinner-hour. So hurry up and pay your fourpences and let us see some first-class work this term.

A. CARR.



L.N.U. Notes.

THIS term brings to its conclusion one of our most successful years, not only in membership, but also in the number and quality of the meetings held. Even so, it must be recorded that we have not held as many meetings as we should have liked, for other School organizations have combined to hold more meetings than ever this term, and unfortunately our members seem to belong to everything, from the boxing class to the Stamp Club. Nevertheless, two very interesting meetings were held, the first being the School Speech Competition, which

* What a nasty idea.—EDS.

revealed an unexpectedly high standard of speaking in the School. There was little to choose between the winner, T. W. Slade, and the runner-up, J. H. Hargreaves. Then, towards the end of the term, I. Kushner delivered a paper on the Jewish Problem. He discussed persecution, its causes, and the efforts made by various types of Zionist movements for the repatriation of the Jews. Of the two inter-school meetings, the first, addressed by Mr. J. L. Paton, was not as well attended as had been hoped for, but the School turned out in full force for the second meeting, and about two hundred of them were held enthralled by a really interesting speech from the Rev. Gwilym Davies. As this was the last meeting, things bode well for the future; and we can be sure that while Mr. Peters, Mr. Wormald and Miss Makins, the organiser of the Junior Branch, continue their efforts there will be no lack of that self-sacrificing enthusiasm which has contributed so much to the branch's success and for which we thank them sincerely.

T. W. SLADE.

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MacAlister Society.

WITH the kind permission of Lady MacAlister, the Art Society has now dedicated itself as a living tribute to the memory of Sir Donald MacAlister. It is auspicious that Sir Donald is famous both for his knowledge of science and of art. Auspiciously too the Science Society, our honoured contemporary, postponed its meeting which clashed with ours on March 26th, and even invited us to attend its lecture on the commercial manufacture of soap and to visit a soap works the following Wednesday. We hope that this is only the first of many mutual courtesies.

As to the meetings which we have held, it would be impertinent in me to attempt to condense the talks which have been delivered and the resumé would probably interest no one but those who have heard them. All I can do is mention the titles of the lectures and, in the name of the Society, thank those who have given the talks for the hoped-for light they have shed on our darkness. The meetings were as follows:—

- Jan. 23rd Mr. E. C. Thompson on "The Art of the Stone Carver."
 Feb. 6th Mr. L. G. Young on "The Sonata."
 Feb. 20th Mr. W. T. Rawlinson on "How to look at a picture."
 Mar. 5th A. D. Mair on "The Impressionists."
 Mar. 26th Mr. R. A. Martin on "The Cinema and the Theatre."

During the summer term L. E. Thompson will continue the discussion of painting from the Impressionists to 1910 (this would have followed on Mair's discussion of the Impressionists but for lack of time), and L. Leather will talk on Modern Architecture.

There will probably also be a play-reading if members of the Society are sufficiently keen.

N. E. MARTIN.

* * *

Sixth Form Science Society.

JUDGING by this past term's achievements the Society will prove to be a flourishing concern. Mr. Naylor set the ball rolling on Monday, January 27th, by addressing the first meeting. The subject was "The Generation of Electricity" and the lecture was illustrated by slides, and followed by an interesting and instructive discussion.

On Friday, January 31st, at 3-25 p.m., Mr. Woodward, an Old Boy (1911), addressed the Society on the subject of Diesel engines. The lecturer, who is chief engineer of a molasses tanker, was thoroughly acquainted with his subject, and really enlightened the Society (*mirabile dictu*). He promised that when his ship docks at Cammel-Lairds for repairs, a party may be permitted to inspect her; we have carefully noted his promise.

On Tuesday, February 10th, L. Beeby gave a lecture upon "Television." Being an amateur expert and possessing a set of his own, he was well aware of its intricacies, but was not prepared for the obstinacy of the School neon lamp—and the demonstration failed. The pieces of apparatus, however, were genuinely interesting.

J. S. Bone delivered a lantern lecture entitled the "Advance Technology of Glass Manufacture," on Thursday, February 20th. The lecture dealt with the treatment of the glass from the melting pot to the polishing, and with different types of glass. It was followed not only by a discussion, but by much speculation.

The visit to the British Insulated Cables at Prescott proved to be the high-spot of the term. It was undertaken on the morning of Wednesday, March 4th, and so the whole of A Sc. and B Sc. participated. The copper was traced from its "impure" arrival (99%), through a furnace into blocks. We followed as it was squeezed, cold-drawn and pressed from a diameter of about five inches to 0.0018 mm. The various twisting of fibres; wrappings and covers of the cables; the coating in "composition"; the enclosing in lead coats; even to the rolling on

giant yo-yo's, were inspected. The whole visit consisted of a nicely balanced fusion of chemistry, physics and mathematics, and so proved of great interest to all.

On Thursday, March 26th, A. E. Bender delivered a lantern lecture entitled "The Commercial Manufacture of Soap." The lecturer dealt with the oils and fats from their extraction, to the bathroom and scullery, and discussed the chemistry of the process. The secret of school "soap" was revealed in the subsequent discussion.

The last lecture of the session was delivered on Saturday, March 28th, by Mr. W. H. O'Neil, an Old Boy ('35), entitled "Vitamins and Foodstuffs." He dealt with the use and value of vitamins, and in particular with the work carried on in his laboratory.

The last meeting of the session was a visit to Lever's Soap Factory at Port Sunlight. After inspecting the works in the usual manner, the party visited three laboratories. In the Perfume laboratory the chemists learned much of the extraction of the essences, while the economists learned much of the amazing cost of them. The analytical laboratory proved a source of not only interesting, but extremely useful and valuable information. It is by visits of this kind and that to Prescot, that the object of the Society in adding interesting practical details to dry text-book knowledge, is fulfilled.

The Society will undertake no activities this term, in order to enable it to assimilate the "dry text-books," which, after all, are essential to the exams.

A. E. BENDER.

* * *

Experiment in Detection.

AFTER my appetite had been whetted by a debate held in the Boardroom, I spent much time—whether usefully or not, I cannot say—in the study of detective fiction. I lived with Lord Peter Wimsey, calling occasionally on Dr. Priestley, and taking my holidays at sea with Inspector French. Sherlock Holmes was before my time, of course, and I knew Dr. Watson only by his writings. Gradually, however, the part of listener began to bore me and I was seized with an overwhelming desire to do some detecting of my own. I vowed that I would try out my own powers at the earliest opportunity.

Accordingly, when making a train journey a day or two ago, I decided to test my abilities on the only other occupant of the compartment, who was sitting in the corner opposite. I took most careful note of him and from the first I was struck by his appearance. He was tall and broad and had cauliflower ears. This, I thought, was my first clue—he might be a boxer. Unfortunately, however, he had a walrus moustache and I doubted if a boxer would be allowed such protection. Altogether he seemed the man to give a good account of himself when under difficulties. On the other hand, his black-and-white striped trousers with their immaculate crease, his shining shoes and the withered carnation in his button-hole proclaimed to the heavens his connection with that vast host of scribblers, the black-coated workmen. When I gazed at his hands, however, and saw the horny skin and scarred fingers, I felt that he must be a manual worker in disguise, and was vaguely uneasy. An honest working-man had no right to be travelling thus in his best clothes on a Tuesday afternoon. My interest grew and I examined him minutely. Suddenly, he said in most truculent tones "You'd know me if you saw me again, wouldn't you?" Ah, thought I, a guilty conscience. I had surprised him into this admission. He was afraid that I would recognize him again. He then turned to his paper and, pulling out a sheaf of notes compared them with the newspaper report of an important burglary trial.

I began to feel that he was learning other people's mistakes to make sure that he didn't make them. Soon he rose and, dropping the window, leant out. At the same moment the train slowed down to a crawl. My companion shouted some unintelligible words to someone on the embankment out of sight. I was now really convinced of his occupation and thought of the accomplice who had, perhaps, just received his orders. For a second, I was afraid that this might be some new train-wrecking exploit, but nothing happened and my fellow traveller sat down. He now seemed quite loquacious; "Aye" he said, "we had a bad slip on that embankment last week—rain, y' know, washed away the retaining wall." This damped my ardour, but his next remark proved my conclusions to the hilt. Delightedly I heard "I should be there now, but I got a summons to appear at the Court." My powers of observation, then, were first-class; I had made a brilliant piece of deduction. Then, "They made me foreman of the jury." The voice droned on . . . but I no longer listened.

Philatelic Society.

ONE of the objects of the Society—to improve members' collections—was remarkably well portrayed by the exhibit which appeared in the Society's frame a week before the end of term. Throughout the whole of this term the frame will be filled by members in such a manner as to enlighten the rest of the School.

Two competitions were held during the past term. The first was not too well supported, and the Senior prize was won by A. E. Bender, and the Junior prize by W. B. Wilkie. For the second competition there were no specified rules, and competitors entered as many sheets of stamps as they desired. The Senior prize, stamps to the catalogue value of five shillings, was won by A. H. Godden, and the Junior prize, of stamps of value of half-a-crown, by A. I. Bender.

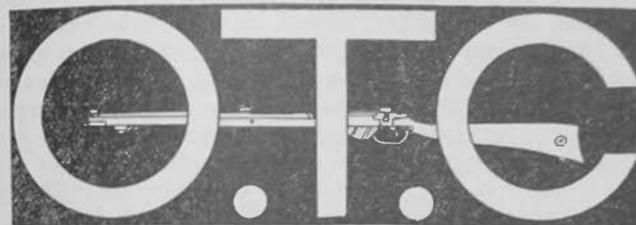
Several lectures were delivered throughout the term. The first was delivered by Mr. Taylor, a stamp dealer, on January 27th, and included an exhibition of forgeries. A. D. Blackie read a paper upon the "Production of Stamps," on February 10th; R. J. Hammer, on "Commemorative Issues," on March 9th; and E. A. Bender, on "Air-mail Stamps," on March 16th.

The Philatelic Library has now reached considerable dimensions. It consists of *Stanley Gibbon's Monthly*, from May, 1935, to May, 1936; *The Philatelic Magazine*, from December, 1935, to May, 1936; sundry specimen Magazines; *Stanley Gibbon's 1936 Catalogue*; *How to Arrange and Write-up Stamps*, by Philips and Rang; and *Stamp Collecting*, by Stanley Philips.

Most members make use of these magazines and books, which not only provide philatelic news, but also help to improve their collections.

In conclusion, we again declare a need for more members. When the Hobby Competition comes to pass, no competitors in the Philatelic branch will stand a chance, except those who are members of the Society. For the members of the Society have so greatly improved their competition entries, and have assimilated so much philatelic knowledge, that outsiders will be mere children in comparison.

A. E. BENDER.



L.I.O.T.C.

THE Corps began this term in festive mood by holding a soirée which was attended by the Headmaster, all officers, past and present, still at School, and close on a hundred boys. The programme included, among other things, a performance by a hitherto undiscovered (fortunately) L.I.O.T.C. choir, a Court Martial, and numbers by Captain Ledger and "Cadet Peter," both so well known in O.T.C. camps all over the country. Those who took part are to be congratulated on giving a good show; they had very little rehearsal on account of the Cert. "A" lectures.

After the soirée we got down to work in the immediate form of a Field Day at Altcar. No. 1 platoon held an area surrounding the Gun Emplacements, while Nos. 2 and 3 platoons attacked up the long valley. All units were commanded by Cert. "A" candidates. The scheme could hardly be called a success from the tactical point of view. The attack was far too slow coming into action and the reserve platoon was left to cool its heels miles behind the front line instead of being brought up by the second in command. The two sections which took the F.D.L.'s in the rear are to be congratulated on their high endeavour. Unfortunately, they had been sighted and shot some time earlier. That the action was not a great success strategically was all to the good, for the didactic value was much greater than in the case of an easy-running and successful scheme. The candidates learned by their mistakes and every slight error and delay served to drive home a point which we were endeavouring to teach. However, all enjoyed the day and both sides vehemently insisted that they had won.

The second Field Day was held at Thurstaston, where an Advance Guard action along the road and over the common was carried out. This was directed by Capt. Ledger and was quite successful, although the task of the attack was made rather difficult by reason of the lack of cover caused by the fire on the common.

Recruits have made further progress in their elementary training and, by September, should be fit to take the course in general tactics and acquire the usual knowledge required of junior subalterns. A few parades this term have been devoted to Company Drill and the progress made has been quite surprising, considering the inexperience of two of the platoons. It is to be hoped that this high standard will be maintained for the inspection which will take place on Wednesday, May 27th. The Inspecting Officer will be the G.O.C. of the 55th Division.

Camp this year is at Strensall, near York, for the week Tuesday, July 28th, to Wednesday, August 5th. We hope to take about sixty, but only forty names have been given in so far. We would remind the hesitant of the following facts about the Corps Camp. First, that compared with most other camps an Army Camp is a luxury camp. One sleeps in a large and really watertight bell tent which has a raised wooden floor. Secondly, that four meals a day are provided and are cooked by Regular Army cooks. Thirdly, that only half the day is devoted to military training; during the remainder one enjoys oneself and organised entertainment is provided. In any case, the morning's work is always very interesting. Finally, the C.S.M. will arrange for any cadet to occupy the same tent as any particular friend of his. So let us have another thirty names without delay. A large contingent means a better time for the Camp Party, a better Corps next year, and quicker promotion all round.

Marks for the Section Competition have been accumulating since half-term. They will be posted at regular intervals from now until next July. The Regulations will be found, together with other Standing Orders, on the Orderly Room notice-board.

At the beginning of the term it was decided to instruct N.C.O.'s only in the use of the Light Automatic and no classes were held, as they clashed with Cert. "A" lectures. Later, however, it was decided to let any Cadets enter the section to be formed. This will therefore have to practice frequently next term.

Certificate "A."—Eventually eleven cadets were entered for the Practical Examination. Of these, nine passed and took the written papers after further lectures and work. All seem fairly optimistic about the result.

Congratulations to K. E. Barron ('32) on passing out top in the Army Entrance Examination. He was a sergeant in the Corps in 1932 and on leaving took a commission in the 5th King's (T.A.). We do not yet know to what unit he has now been appointed.

J. S. BONE, C.S.M.

The Virtue of Mendacity.

THOUGH you may admire and even practise the moral which is pointed by the story of little George Washington and the cherry tree, yet you must admit that mendacity is indispensable to existence. Without mendacity you cannot prosper, you cannot even survive, while society will be disrupted if lying dies out. Mendacity pervades life in all its manifestations and exerts its influence under various guises. A lie may be merely defensive—a type which appeals to the simplicity of youth—or it may be diplomatic (and on this depend all politeness and all politics, national and international), or lastly it may be aggressive. The catalogue is very rough (we have, for instance, regarded the white lie as a species of the genus diplomatic, for the sake of brevity) but you will observe the manifold ramifications of the lie and how it may be employed to escape punishment, to answer the embarrassing question, to mislead the inquisitive or to satisfy a purely artistic craving.

Of the defensive lie I have little to say—I regard it as a base and inartistic expedient of the guilty. It is impossible to imbue a lie with one's own peculiar genius on the spur of the moment. A defensive lie is usually confined to obstinate denial of a crime. Even when the perjury proceeds beyond a mere negative, there is rarely scope for imagination. You must adhere strictly to the circumstances of the action except for the slight variation which makes all the difference. If you are accused of being drunk and disorderly when in charge of a car on the East Lancashire Road, you do not maintain that you were in Birkenhead at the time of arrest (however far that may seem from the scene of action), but you deny that you had one over the eight at the Black Bull. No, the lie defensive is a pedestrian practice to be eschewed with contempt.

The lie diplomatic explores avenues of far subtler opportunity. The definition of a lie must here be extended to cases of omission as well of commission. The lie of omission is the admission of such truth as may be admitted without hurting feelings or arousing suspicions, while all unpleasantness is politely suppressed. The curate who replied to the inquiring bishop that the egg "is good in parts, my lord," was a liar of the first water. The lie consisted not in the statement that the egg was good in parts, for that was undeniably true, but in the implication of enjoyment of the good parts, while the bad parts, being out of sight and mention, were out of mind.

Again, to touch on politics, of which, as we before remarked, mendacity is so sure a foundation, the National Government

played the "good in parts" joke off on unsuspecting people by displaying a poster which proclaimed that the National Government had put 2,000,000 more men in work, but which conveniently ignored the fact that at the same time an equal number had lost their jobs. Still, apart from the political opinions which the writer holds, the device was an effective part-admission of truth.

All things considered, the diplomatic deception is not lightly to be neglected, whether you pay your hostess evasive compliments on her delicious jam, or whether you hoodwink a whole nation by misleading statements.

But what is the lie defensive, what is the lie diplomatic, as compared with the lie aggressive? The thundering lie is free as air, unfettered, bounded only by the extent of the liar's imagination and his feeling for dramatic presentation. The scene may be set among the pagodas of China, the gondolas of Venice, the switchbacks of Blackpool or the sky-scrapers of New York, the time may be 1936 B.C. or 1936 A.D., the subject may be murder, romance, war or fat-stock prices, the length of the story may vary from the ten-second crashing interjection to the fifteen-minute detailed exposition. You choose the type of fabrication which suits your talent best, you choose your audience, you choose your own particular manner of telling it. The "aggressive" is an escape from your struggle to fit yourself to your environment, from your restricted imagination, it is an expression of self and therefore a high art. One remembers those two beautifully subtle creations—Saki's "Blenkinthroe" and Max's "A. V. Laider." Blenkinthroe was so prodigious a Munchausen that, when his wife died after working out a game of Death's-Head Patience, which had produced the same effect on her mother and great-grand-aunt, his article, "Death's Head Patience: Card-game that justified its sinister name in three generations," found no paper to print it. His lies were so artistic that by a false analogy the true story, being artistic, was therefore thought a lie.

Laider always lied during convalescence from influenza—he loosened his control over his will—his first lie was the lie about his palmistry in a railway carriage when he discovered that all six occupants were due to die quickly at the same time but he could not summon up enough energy to pull the communication-cord.

"For God's sake let us laugh at the folly in this world!" cried Mr. A. P. Herbert, M.P.—well, there are few things in which a man could take more artistic pride than in the telling of lies.

Boxing Notes.

IN this term's Boxing Competition we returned to the old system of allowing an unrestricted number of entries from each House. The result was an entry of close on a hundred boys, and the eliminating rounds had to begin early in the term. Very little actual boxing practice was therefore possible, and those who had hoped to walk through their weights, with the minimum of practice just before the competition, were beaten by the enthusiasts who started in September. This is as it should be. The Boxing Club wants boys who come to box and not merely to collect cups and prizes.

The actual competition was a success as far as boxing was concerned. There were thirteen fights in nearly all of which some good boxing was seen. But the support from the School was worse than ever before and the reason was not far to seek. In previous years spectators were excused all homework—a method of bribery hardly in keeping with the much-advertised sporting spirit of the British schoolboy. This year, however, only one period was excused and about fifty out of a school of six hundred and fifty turned up to watch. This is greatly to be deplored. There is really no reason why anyone should be excused homework to attend a function which does not begin until 7-30 p.m. If two periods—taking not much more than an hour—are done, there are still two hours left in which to get home, have tea and return to school. Few live too far away to manage this, but even if they do they can stay for tea and do homework in school. Members of the Sixth Form have to do this regularly and there is no reason why they should not acquire the habit lower down in the school, particularly as the improved system has come to stay.

The House Shield was won, as everyone expected, by Philip Holt, who, apart from their initial lead in the eliminating bouts, had eight men in the final. The result of the competition was thus decided by the number of good boxers in a House and not by the number of entries.

Points gained were as follows:—

1. Philip Holt	37
2. Alfred Holt	29
3. Owen	26

A fortnight after the House Boxing Competition a match was held with Quarry Bank High School, in the School Gymnasium. This was only the second match we have had, the first being the one with the Florence Institute some years ago. It resulted in a most satisfactory win for the School. Of eleven fights we won seven, lost three and drew one. We congratulate

those who won. All boxed well, Kirkham, C. J., deserving special mention. The results of those fights which we lost were rather to be expected. Rose's opponent was a much better boxer, while Campbell has had no practice this winter. Hughes, R. E., boxed well but lacks experience; he might have won had he paid more attention to his opponent's body, which owing to his unusual style was often in reach when his head was just out of boxing distance. Hepburn, W. G., drew his fight largely owing to the fact that his opponent's extra nine pounds of weight weakened the effect of Hepburn's punches a good deal.

This match was much better supported by the School than their own Boxing Competition, but the behaviour of the spectators was not as good as it might have been. However, a school match supposedly arouses more excitement than a House competition.

We may look forward to more matches with other schools in the future. With the lifting of the ban against outside matches, School Boxing enters into another stage in its career and the match with Quarry was a fitting and successful beginning. The success of the School team was, of course, due to Mr. McEvoy, our instructor, and we thank him for his work in connection with the Club. Remembering that under his instruction, Liverpool University won the Christie Cup six times, we hope for similar success in the future.

We should like to thank Quarry for helping to make this, our first outside match for so long, the successful and friendly affair it was.

Finally, we thank Mr. Purvis for his untiring work in connection with both Junior and Senior classes and for his excellent organisation of the competition and the match.

A Full-colour has been awarded to C. J. Kirkham.

J. S. BONE.



Scout Notes.

THERE has not been much activity in the Troop this term and it is a pity that only three of the younger scouts passed the Second Class badge. It is hoped that the remaining fifteen will pass at the beginning of next term. So far we have

only one First Class badge in the Troop and not many proficiency badges. It is up to the members of the two Senior Patrols to rectify this deficiency.

At the beginning of February the Eastern Division of Liverpool held its annual week-end rally. Mr. Haydn Dimmock, Editor of *The Scout*, was present at the various meetings and gave some very interesting talks. The turn-outs from the Institute Troop at the meetings were very small and it is hoped will be increased in the future.

We had only one Field Day this term—at Lathom Park. It was a very successful day and several scouts passed second class tests. After dinner two wide games were played which all enjoyed.

Wednesday and Thursday meetings have been held regularly throughout the term, but those on Wednesdays have been small. Perhaps the numbers will be increased during the warmer summer months. Some of the older scouts profess to have been making maps during the latter part of the term, but few have been seen. Next term starts the camping season, and we are looking forward to several week-end camps at Lathom Park.

The Troop is sorry to have to say good-bye to Patrol Leader Jennings, who is leaving the School. He is one of the select few who have remained with the Troop since it was started four years ago.

J. CORLETT.

Cross-Country Running.

AFTER a somewhat erratic start to fulfil its list of fixtures last term, the School running team has rallied and with a determined show of team spirit has succeeded in winning the three fixtures this term. These bring the number of wins for the season up to four, with one draw, and two losses.

The results for this term are as follows:—

SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK, at Springwood. Saturday, February 8th.
School: (1) Thornley, F. A.; (3) Moss, D. W.; (3) Wildman, E. H.;
(8) Hawthorn, T.; (10) Wilson, A. W.; (12) Kelly, E. S.
Quarry Bank: 2, 5, 6, 7, 9, 11.
Result: Won 37—40.

SCHOOL v. UNIVERSITY II, at Springwood. Saturday, February 15th.
School: (1) Thornley, F. A.; (3) Wildman, E. H.; (4) Moss, D. W.;
(7) Hawthorn, T.; (10) Kelly, E. S.
University II: 2, 5, 6, 8, 9.
Result: Won 25—30.

SCHOOL v. CHESTER COLLEGE, at Chester. Wednesday, February 26th.
 School: (1) Thornley, F. A.; (2) Wildman, E. H.; (4) Moss, D. W.;
 (7) Wilson, A. W.; (11) Hawthorn, T.; (12) Kelly, E. S.
 Chester College: 3, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10.
 Result: Won 37—41.

House-running, with the institution of House teams, now appears to have secured a firm foothold amid other School activities. The results of this term's House-running for the Cross-country Running Shield are as follows:—

1st, Danson; 2nd, Alfred; 3rd, Tate.

The Shield goes to Danson.

The Steeplechase was, as usual, held at the end of this term, on Saturday, April 4th, and we take this opportunity of expressing our grateful thanks to the Liverpool University Athletic Club for the use of the pavilion at Wyncote.

The result of the Senior race over a course of about six miles was as predicted, Thornley, F. A., running home an easy winner in 40 minutes, with Wildman, E. H., second, and Moss, D. W., 3rd. Lewis, S. E., was fourth with Cordon, A. R., and Winstanley, J. R., fifth and sixth respectively.

The "Herbert W. Peck" Cup has this year been awarded to the individual winner of the Senior Steeplechase, and is therefore won by Thornley, F. A.

The Junior Steeplechase over a course of about four miles was won by Townend, G. H., in 23 minutes 47 seconds, with Charnock, J. H., second, and Doughty, P. H., third. Dening, R. G., was fourth, Holden, G., fifth, and Brydon, R. E., sixth.

In conclusion we wish to thank all those members of the Staff who made possible the smooth running of the Steeplechase, and especially Mr. Jones and Mr. Wormald for their attendance at Fletcher's Farm during the term.

Full Colours have been awarded to Moss, D. W., and re-awarded to Thornley, F. A.

Half-colours have been awarded to Hawthorn, T., Kelly, E. S., and Wildman, E. H. D. W. Moss.

Run.

WELL, it all started when somebody found out that I had qualified. Now, I don't like running—I have an in-born admiration of modern transport methods—and the only running I had done since I had got to know better was a mere matter of a couple of tram-stops. Even then I missed the last car. That explains the horrible behaviour of my heart—

or was it that doughnut? At all events, not only did it drop into my boots and bounce hideously around my instep, but it came into my mouth soon after I had read that notice. However, as that sticks in my throat, I will say no more about it. I didn't feel like dinner on that day—nor did I look like it—so I performed an experiment, and did it hurt? It only required one bang on the ankle with a hammer to convince me that it would be more painful to break a leg than to run. That is how I came to run.

On the day, which, of course, was bright and cheerful, everybody seemed to see something funny about my running. Perhaps it was me. One or two smiled at me; others laughed openly. Said one "You'll be back for dinner—or at all events afternoon tea." Said another, "You can walk it, you know." Said I "———" But let's get on with the gruesome narrative.

I was almost consoled to the idea of a Spring ramble around the Woolton countryside, when the leaders in the Junior Steeplechase came into view, and dashed past at a sickening rate. One look at them and—I don't mean to be rude—it made me feel quite ill. Their heaving chests (what there was of them), rolling eyes, etc., etc. (and most especially the etc., etc.), were ghastly to look on. If that was what happened in four miles, five miles and the start I'd got would—well, you finish the sentence, I'm all tied up.

At any rate, after a gentleman had tried to take my photograph and been foiled by the presence of some three-score others, all in front of me, I started off. They stopped me after a few yards, however, and I had to wait for the others. Again I ran very well for a few more yards, until a well-meaning gent pointed out that I was heading back to the pavilion. So, feeling rather tired now, I dashed back, fell over the last lad of the lot, got up, pulled my number-plate from behind my ear, and ran. Did I run? Did I? Yes, you are right. I didn't. I trotted.

I trotted. Still I trotted. My trotters were beginning to feel trotted upon, when we turned a corner. "Well" said I to myself, perforce, there being no one else in sight, "Well, its not' been such a bad run." I patted my chest encouragingly; then took quite a time getting my breath back. I fell down some steps, quite suddenly. "Dear, dear" I said, or rather I hope I said, and that is how I found Mather Avenue.

Far in the distance, a tiny speck of white, looking like a piece of paper in the distance, scurried away, and, if I was a professional writer, that would have been the runner ahead of me; the crowd would have sent out a crashing cheer as I spurred desperately. However, not being a professional, I must tell the

truth. It was a piece of paper in the distance, and the crowd (two bored youths playing marbles, on which I skidded later—on the marbles not the youths) laughed hoarsely when I burst into tears.

I was found a little later, clutching a policeman by the whistle, and imploring him to arrest me (a) for exceeding the speed limit along Mather Avenue; (b) for killing a child on a Belisha crossing, when the signals were red. He thought I was drunk, but insisted on giving me a chance and wouldn't even take my number. So I climbed slowly to Woolton Woods, where 'neath the cooling shade of rooks' nests, I rested awhile.

As I rose, throwing off the blanket of leaves scattered over me by the misguided birds who were making rather a noise over their failure to find the other Babe in the Wood, and started to run once more, the notes of the cuckoo sounded twelve times. Yes, perhaps it was the clock, but at any rate when I heard "Cuckoo! Cuckoo!" I nodded my head in such strong agreement that my glasses fell off. That explains why I thought the white line in the middle of the road to be the trail. Later I found that, before the astonished eyes of a group of anxious markers, I ran four times round one of those white fairy rings, in which policemen stand for the amusement of the traffic. I then reeled away to the wide open spaces and so into the pond.

If jolly old Sir Galahad had tried throwing Excalibur into the middle of this mere, he would have been a cert. for the Open Cricket ball. I tried to throw myself right across, and I'm no Sir Galahad, which explains why I was slightly damp. I looked and felt like a wet Bank Holiday.

On I went. It was no use going back—I didn't want to go through the pond again. A few miles further on, a charming old man gave me a lovely bouquet of spring cabbage as I passed. I bribed the next marker with it, and cut the corner. Encouraged by this charming sylvan scene, as I progressed, I composed an *Ode to England in the Spring*, to while away the time. I'd just got to a lovely line about "Pop, ye rosebuds, while ye may," when I fell into the ditch. So I changed the title to *A Few Remarks on the Woolton Road Drainage System, with Comments*. They are unfortunately unprintable.

As a little ray of sunshine, I am a great success. I crawled past the groups of village maidens who were just putting the roses on their cheeks, past the gaffers who were hastily filling in their Football Coupons, past "grammers" smoking the day's first pipe, and a ripple of joyous merriment ran through the village. So did I. More than a coincidence, I think.

After that, I saw no one but concealed markers until I was

back on Mather Avenue. I didn't see the last ditch 'till I fell in it; I didn't see that last lamp-post, 'till I rebounded from it; I didn't see the tape until I got it round my ankles and nose-dived.

They gave me a little ticket with a row of figures thereon. Not a summons, not a free-meal ticket, but—yes—I had been placed. With the sound of someone's "I'd like to get back for tea" in my ears, I gazed at it. ONE. What, 1st? Impossible! So it was; there was another figure after it. Another ONE?

Yes, another ONE. 11th. Not bad. What you'd expect when . . . Another ONE. One too many. Not 111th? Well, I tried to tell them that three ones made me third, but—oh, cruel, cruel! With the cry of a soul in torment, anguish-wrought by a demented brain from a wrack-torn body, I dashed into the pavilion. Of course, I see now (when I've got my glasses on) that it was rather a queer thing to do. You see, I tried to shoot myself with a water-pistol, and contracted water-on-the-brain. That explains why I have written even this for the Magazine. It even explains all this drivel. So, out of Beauty, comes forth Knowledge.

Such is Life . . .

Fives Notes.

THE School team which, despite its comparative weakness, succeeded in defeating St. Anselm Hall, at Manchester, last term by one point, performed the same amazing feat this term in the return game at Liverpool. The victory was decisive, the School winning by 75 points to 28 in the Singles, and by 176 points to 131 in the Doubles. The individual scores were as follows:—

Doubles: Martin and Bone beat G. Bone and the Warden 15-7, 15-11, 15-4; beat Alderman and Heslop 15-12, 15-8, 15-8.
Balderson and Wilkie beat Alderman and Heslop 15-11, 12-15, 15-12; beat G. Bone and the Warden 15-12, 19-16, 10-15.
Singles: Martin beat Alderman 15-13, 15-4; Balderson beat the Warden 15-4, 15-3, 15-4.

Unfortunately the two games arranged with Hulme Hall had to be cancelled, as first the School, then Hulme Hall, found its team too depleted to warrant playing the fixtures.

The Wallasey Grammar School fives team, we fear, has taken up Rugby instead.

This term we have had to say good-bye to both Frith and Balderson and it has been difficult to fill their places and will probably continue to be so for some time to come. It is there-

fore encouraging to see members of the removes and of the lower school repeatedly occupying the courts, the latter especially, since we shall probably arrange a fixture with Wallasey Grammar School next term for an under fifteen team.

As for the Singles and Doubles Competitions . . . well—just look at the lists! Three matches played and two of them walk-overs! Congratulations to Bernstein and Collett! Even the captain and secretary haven't played. But doubtless finer weather will improve matters.

Lastly on behalf of the whole body of fives players throughout the School, we should like to thank Mr. Doughty for his unremitting interest in the play and the players, and his patient supplying our incessant demands for gloves and balls.

N. E. MARTIN.

Chess Notes.

WE have, as we anticipated, had a record membership for 1935-36. Forty-eight members may not appear a large number, but when one considers that chess is played by the intelligent few, and that only the *elite* can unravel its intricacies, then one realises the greatness of our achievement.

In the Merseyside Schools League for the Wright Challenge Shield, the School has this term won all three matches. That is, in the year 1935-36, we have obtained five points out of a possible seven, and finished third in the League, the Collegiate and Merchant Taylors' tying for the championship. With the greater part of this year's team to represent us next year, we may yet gratify our wish that the Wright Shield may at last find a resting place at the Liverpool Institute.

The detailed results for this term are as follows:—

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.		January 23rd.	Won.
Nairn	...	½	½
Leak	...	1	0
Vickers	...	1	0
Kushner	...	0	1
Bender	...	1	0
Wilson	...	1	0
Corlett	...	0	1
		4½	2½

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.		February 6th.	Won.
Nairn	...	1	0
Leak	...	1	0
Vickers	...	1	0
Martin	...	1	0
Bender	...	1	0
Kushner	...	0	1
Wilson	...	1	0
		6	1

SCHOOL v. OULTON.		February 18th.	Won.
Nairn	...	1	0
Leak	...	0	1
Vickers	...	1	0
Wilson	...	0	1
Martin	...	1	0
Corlett	...	0	1
Edwards	...	1	0
		4	3

An "under 14" team played Salisbury Council School and were heavily defeated 2—12. A team composed of the first three boards of first team, and the first four of the second team then played them, and to our great surprise were beaten 6—7. But, in the return match, being prepared for the infant prodigies, we won 9½—3½.

An outside match *v.* Liverpool University II was played on Friday, February 21st, when the School team won 4—3.

The second team played only three matches this term, the results of which were:—

<i>v.</i> York House	...	Won	5—2
<i>v.</i> Merchant Taylor's II	...	Won	4—0
<i>v.</i> Oulton II	...	Won	9—0

The Inter-House Competition for the Paul Limrick Trophy was won this term by Hughes; who then played Cochran, last term's winner, for the trophy, and won 3—0.

		WINTER TERM.		Final.	Winner.	
1st R'nd.	2nd R'nd.	Semi-Final.				
Philip Holt v. Danson ...	Philip ...	Hughes ...	v.	Cochran ...	Hughes.	
Alf'd Holt v. Hughes ...	Hughes (W.O.)					
Owen ...	Owen ...	Cochran ...	v.	Cochran ...		
Tate ...	Bye ...					
Cochran ...	Bye ...					
		SPRING TERM.				
Philip Holt v. Cochran ...	Disqualified	Hughes (W.O.)	v.	Hughes ...		
Alfr'd Holt v. Hughes ...	Hughes (W.O.)					
Owen ...	Owen ...	Danson ...	v.	Danson ...		
Tate ...	Bye ...					
Danson ...	Bye ...					

The results of the various competitions held in School:—

WINTER TERM. 1st League.

1. R. C. Nairn...	...	6	games out of possible	7
2. C. Leak	5	"	7
2nd League.				
1. R. J. Edwards	9	"	12
2. H. Hoddes	7	"	12
R. C. Nairn won the Knock-out Tournament, beating C. Leak in the Final.				

SPRING TERM. 1st League.

1. R. C. Nairn...	...	7	games out of possible	7
2. C. Leak	4	"	7
2nd League				
1. E. C. Colville	10	"	18
2. H. Hargreaves	8	"	18
3rd League				
1. P. R. DeGruchy ...	}	8	"	14
C. V. Jones ...				

The Knock-out Tournament which commenced rather late in the term, remains unfinished.

A. E. BENDER.
R. C. NAIRN.

Commercial Symbolism in Poetry.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

The idea came in a night. My friend and I were staying on a farm, just South of Nowhere, and slept in a bedroom (strangely enough) on the first floor. Well, one night, no sooner had we got into bed than the window was pushed open from outside, and a face appeared, saying "Moo," with irritating vigour and persistence. Of course, you will jump to the conclusion that it was a cow. So did we. So it was. We fed it with the mattress, and my friend was going to sacrifice his boater, when he said, "How is this cow standing outside a first floor window?" I suggested stilts, and, with a polite "Excuse me," eased the cow away from the window. I looked out, sure enough, there they were—three stilts and a wooden leg. Like a flash, inspiration came. "Stilton cheese." That was the birth of the idea.

By a process of connected thought, we could represent the complicated picture of a cow on stilts outside a farmhouse window by a piece of cheese on a window-ledge. A new kind of Abstract Art! Well, the system grew and grew. We extended it to poetry, reducing the most intricate lyric pictures to simple terms—all by a straight-forward thought-to-thought process. It is easier to demonstrate than to explain, and so, as I must pass on my secret before I die, "here goes," as the vulgar and I have it.

This poem, specially written for my purpose, presents a sufficiently complex picture:—

"There was a little man
And he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead.
He went to the brook
And shot a little duck
Right in the middle of its head, head, head."

Now, relax and sift out the thoughts which enter your head. Or, rather, allow me to do it for you. "There was a little man." Little, but good, doubtless. A little drop of goodness—Gum, gun. Gum—sticky—drop—BLOOD—Now introduce a trace of negro spiritualism—Oh dem leaden bullets. Three times. A triangle—the eternal triangle—Now for the brook, main theme of the next line, and introduce the general impression. Brook—dirty water—smell—and so to "bilge." The introduction of the "discovery" *motif* and the relating of the place where the duck got the bullet to sea-level, are now

essential. Then the three heads. . . . Of course, the whole poem—the search for food—appeals solely to the stomach. Putting this in, arranging the whole poem prettily, writing it as small as possible—in order to attract attention—we have, as the

First Thought Transference of a Poem.

He has a little drop of good-blood.
Oh! dem leaden bullets form
an eternal triangle. Bilge
is found in the highest circles, which are lines without ending.
Three heads are better than
one dropped stomach.

You follow me? Good! Let us continue. The more difficult Second Transference gives us:—

Small bulls, beef in brief
contain blood, which runs in circles.

This means that

three unending heads are better
than one in the stomach.

You will now notice that we have replaced "bull-et" with "small bull," introducing the food theme more insistently, and amplifying it with "beef in brief." We have put the "blood" into the beef, and, very smartly, worked the distracting thought of "circles" into the sense-rhythm. Separating "mending" from circles and qualifying "heads" with the word welds the whole together.

"Condense" is now our watch-word. Drop the stomach—right out of sight. Introduce the cross-rhythm of satisfaction, fade in half-a-dozen tom-toms, fade out the tum-tum.

Bulls condensed for you.
are good

That is the "Remote Thought" of the whole poem.

Now, we are told that "beer is good for you." Commercialise the "Remote Thought," introduce "Concrete Symbolism," and the poem which we started with, representing, in the Old Style, a small gent. blowing a duck's head off, with a brook in the background, becomes:—

A cube of beef extract on a beer-bottle, or better still, since it is harder, A BEER-BOTTLE ON A CUBE OF BEEF EXTRACT.

Sensational! Colossal! Astounding!

Why do I tell you? Well, because the gentleman who has the ward next to me wrote a letter to you, which you published last term. That is why. He called himself CHEESEMAN. I am far madder than he can ever be, and, as the warder is coming to tuck me in for the night, and as the genesis of the whole brilliant science was in that matter of Stilton cheese, I sign myself

CHEESEMAN.

MADDER GORGE MENTAL HOME.

Hockey.

THE School hockey team has had a very successful season, continuing the good promise shown at the beginning of the season. We resumed our matches in the new year without having a practice game, as the weather conditions were too bad for hockey, the ground being frozen and covered with snow. This resulted in the cancellation of our fixture with the Varsity third team. Nevertheless the lack of practice did not seem to have any effect on our team, which won four out of the five games played last term.

Looking back on previous records, I note that this season's team has had the best results since the introduction of the game to the School in 1929. Hockey in the School has reached a higher standard than ever before. To keep this standard of play up, we need more volunteers who have the ability to become first-class players. I appeal to the upper School especially for more players next season, and also to the Fifth and Fourth forms. It depends on the number we get next season, whether we shall run a 2nd team or not.

The practices during the season were fairly well attended.

We are indebted to Mr. Roberts who has given up much of his time to coaching and umpiring; the success of the team was mainly due to his invaluable coaching and advice.

Lastly we thank Mr. Wass for the good ground he prepares for us.

Hockey Colours have been awarded to the following:—

Full Colours: Blower, F. D.; Roberts, J. A., and Rumjahn, E. J.; and re-awarded to: Rumjahn, P. U.

Half-colours: Hughes, G.; Leather, L.

P. U. RUMJAHN.

Jan. 22nd v. UNIVERSITY 3rd XI.
Match scratched owing to frozen ground.

Feb. 1st v. NORTHERN 4th XI, at Crosby. Won 7—2.

The School lost the toss and had to start hitting uphill. The game was at first very even, but after a few minutes E. J. Rumjahn succeeded in breaking through Northern's defence and scored. Northern now pressed hard and equalised but before half-time the School led by two goals to one. Encouraged by their lead, the School attacked constantly after the interval and gradually increased the score. The Northern goalkeeper played very well and saved many certain goals, but any breaks by their forwards were effectually stopped by the School's defence. Five goals were scored by the School in the second half, while Northern succeeded in adding a further goal to their total. The School team, especially the forwards, combined well throughout but, owing to the sticky nature of the ground, the game was not played at a very fast pace.

Team: Roberts; Blower, Leather; Blackie, Hargreaves, Hughes; Leith, Faulkner, Rumjahn, E. J., Rumjahn, P. U., Mayhew.

Feb. 8th v. CHESTER COLLEGE, at Chester. Won 6—5.

Faulkner being unable to play, his place was taken by Price. The game opened at a brisk pace with the School hitting downhill. The first half was uneventful, for the game was very even, each defence being severely threatened at times, but by the interval the School were leading by two goals to nil. Immediately on resuming, Chester attacked with alarming speed and vigour, bringing the scores level. Then followed one of the most exciting and anxious games of the season; there was an eager fight for goals by both teams until about ten minutes from the end Chester were leading by five to four. A fresh burst by the School forwards enabled E. J. Rumjahn to equalise by a hard shot from the back of the circle, but it was left to P. U. Rumjahn to score the winning goal; he got the ball from a roll-in on the left and ran up the wing; the shot was from a most awkward angle but it brought the School victory after a hard game.

Team: Roberts; Blower, Leather; Blackie, Hargreaves, Hughes; Leith, Price, Rumjahn, E. J., Rumjahn, P. U., Mayhew.

Feb. 19th v. COLLEGIATE XI, at Greenbank. Won 12—0.

Owing to recent rain, the ground was heavy and fast play was impossible, but the game was a strenuous one. The first few minutes were even, but later the School began to press and opened the scoring. By half-time, the School were eight goals up, the Collegiate having made no reply. After the interval the Collegiate played more strongly, but failed to find the net, while the School forwards gained four additional goals as a result of repeated attacks. At times the Collegiate forwards attacked very vigorously and were unfortunate not to score; but the School forwards combined well in their attacks.

Team: Roberts; Blower, Leather; Blackie, Hargreaves, Hughes; Leith, Faulkner, Rumjahn, E. J., Rumjahn, P. U., Mayhew.

Feb. 26th v. UNIVERSITY 3rd XI, at Wyncote. Lost 0—6.

The School team was considerably weakened by the absence of Rumjahn, E. J., Rumjahn, P. U., Faulkner and Hargreaves, so that our defeat can to some degree be excused. From the first the University team attacked and the School goal was in continual danger. The School forward line were unable to pass the Varsity defence when the ball was cleared from our goal mouth and they had a chance to attack. The only

bright feature of the whole game was the brilliant goalkeeping of Roberts who played like a man inspired and saved many difficult shots.

Team: Roberts; Blower, Blackie; Price, Leather, Hughes; Gledsdale, J. L., Leith, Mayhew, Stone, Jones, N. W.

Mar. 18th v. Dr. RUMJAHN'S XI, at Clubmoor. Won 6—4.

For this game we were able to turn out the regular team with the exception of Mayhew and Hargreaves who were still unable to play. The play was fast and very even; the School opened the scoring through Rumjahn, E. J., but Dr. Rumjahn's team soon equalised. Up to the interval, the game continued equal, the scores being 4—4. The School started the second half with a lively attack and very soon scored. The efforts of our opponents to equalise were continually thwarted by our backs and goalkeeper. Out of one mêlée in front of our goalmouth the ball was sent out to Rumjahn, E. J., standing unmarked in the centre of the field; and he easily decided the game by scoring a fine goal. During the last few minutes Dr. Rumjahn's forwards pressed hard, but were unable to score. It was a fast, open game enjoyed by all.

Team: Roberts; Blower, Blackie; Price, Leather, Hughes; Leith, Faulkner, Rumjahn, E. J., Rumjahn, P. O., Gledsdale, T. T.

RESULTS FOR THE SEASON.

Played 11. Won 6. Lost 3. Drawn 2.

Goals, for 63; against 36.

Scorers: Rumjahn, E. J., 36; Rumjahn, P. U., 26;
Faulkner, 1. G. HUGHES.

Rugby Football.

AFTER a very shaky start, School Rugby has settled down comfortably. The large number of enthusiasts necessitated the playing of two games each half-holiday, but owing to the non-attendance of the younger section players were available for one game only. It is gratifying to note, however, that the Removes and Sixths have retained interest enough to practise regularly, which at least provides a promising outlook for next season when fixtures will be secured.

The teams have been very ably coached by Mr. Purvis, who concentrated on the backs and quarters, and Mr. G. F. Pollard, who was mainly concerned with the forwards. The all-round improvement which has been observed was well worth the efforts of Mr. Purvis, who has attended almost every half-holiday. Several players with previous experience have been able to give helpful hints when necessary.

A fitting conclusion to the first season's practices was a game in which the strongest available XV played the "Rest." The latter team strengthened by Mr. Purvis, Mr. Pollard, and a

Master from Quarry Bank High School, were defeated in a very good game—6 points against 18 points. The Headmaster who, we are pleased to note, takes a great interest in Rugby football, was the referee. One or two weaknesses, which could not be unexpected after only one term's playing, were revealed, and will, it is hoped, be remedied next season.

Finally, a large number of new players from the Fifth forms and above will be welcomed. In particular, the Fifth forms are asked to attend all the practices so that two games can be arranged for each free afternoon. Please remember that support is what is most needed at this stage to make Rugby football a recognised part of school life.

W. H. BEASTALL.

School Football.

BUT for one horrible lapse in the middle of the term, when we conceded seventeen goals in two successive matches, the

First Eleven was quite successful last term. Perhaps we can best justify such a statement, which may seem rash to any spectator at the Shield Game, by pointing out that, while we have conceded thirty-four goals, we have scored forty-one. We can offer no excuse for the loss of form which came at so inopportune a time, and so rightly aroused the disgust and mockery of the School; it was one of those inexplicable happenings which occur at times in all teams, and from which not even the mighty Sunderland or Arsenal are immune. Moreover, if such a disastrous lapse is worthy of condemnation, the recovery after such a loss of confidence deserves even more praise. The youth of the team, also, must be taken into account—five members stepped directly from the Junior Eleven into the First—and so with reasonable luck next season the team will consist of many who have had previous experience in the First Eleven.

The Second Eleven has been, on the whole, the most successful team this season; its record, which we have included, speaks for itself.

The Junior team has experienced the same ups and downs as the First Eleven. Nevertheless it has fulfilled its main function by bringing to light several really promising players; in addition, Mr. Pollard should have a good foundation on which to build a sound team next season.

Finally, we should like to thank Mr. Moy for his enthusiasm in the cause of the First Eleven. Though sorely disappointed at times, he was always ready with words of encouragement.

and it is largely because of his efforts that the team pulled itself together again. Mr. Peters and Mr. Pollard also deserve our thanks for their wise guidance of the Second and Junior Elevens respectively, while we are truly grateful to Mr. Reece for his usual efficient management of School football as a whole.

SCHOOL v. UNIVERSITY O.B.'s XI.

Played at Greenbank.

Lost 2—3.

The School was represented by the following: Garton; Vanner, Robertson; Hopwood, Needs, Lewis; Barnard, Kushner, Jones, Rose, Pike. Robertson took over the position of left-back since Phillips had left at the end of the previous term.

From the beginning the School had the better of the play, and it was not long before good combination between Hopwood and Rose put Jones right through. His strong drive completely beat Bates, but hit the post. Kushner, however, was standing ready to net the rebound. The second goal quickly followed after a movement on the left flank. Then the School, thinking it had done enough work for one afternoon, proceeded to its usual dilly-dallying and bouts of purposeless short passing, in which even the full-backs joined. It was not surprising, therefore, that just before half-time our opponents took advantage of a defensive lapse to reduce our lead.

On the resumption of play the School soon showed the effect on their fitness of a respite of six weeks from football—frosty grounds had brought it about that we were unable to have a single practice before this game. The team grew slower as time went on, and its play became more laboured. Our opponents were able to equalise, therefore, after twenty minutes' play in the second half and Turner followed Denerley's example by scoring a third just before the final whistle. Thus was continued last term's tendency of losing in a game which should have provided an easy victory.

SCHOOL v. WARRINGTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Warrington.

Won 3—2.

For this game Dickinson came in at left-half while Lewis returned to the forward line in the place of Kushner. The School was represented, therefore, by: Garton; Vanner, Robertson; Hopwood, Needs, Dickinson; Barnard, Rose, Jones, Lewis, Pike.

The game was evenly fought throughout and the School just deserved to win because of their greater cleverness. Nevertheless our opponent's quick raids often proved dangerous, not only to our goal but to our limbs. Needs especially was never out of the wars, since he was subject to the continual buffeting of their large centre-forward. The game, however, though often rough, was clean throughout.

After a few minutes of even play the School gained supremacy and scored a goal. Our opponents sustained attack, but gradually lost control by fancy but aimless play, until Warrington's direct methods scored a goal. After this the School ran away to add two further goals, and the game was safe until Warrington reduced the lead a quarter of an hour so that at the end. Then they launched attack after attack, but, since their efforts were characterised by weight and rush rather than by combined advance, the School defence weathered the storm and we almost increased our lead in several surprise attacks in the last few minutes.

SCHOOL v. UNIVERSITY III.

Played at Wyncote.

Won 7-3.

Team : Garton ; Vanner, Robertson ; Hopwood, Needs, Dickinson ; Barnard, Kirkham, Jones, Lewis, Pike.

Since the ground was hard after severe frosts the ball was difficult to control. The 'Varsity, a much heavier team, kicked off towards the Rose Lane end and, quickly settling down, scored two goals without reply. The School improved and Jones reduced the lead ; then Lewis put us ahead with two brilliant goals. Just before the interval, Shrouder, the opposing goal-keeper, was injured and retired. A penalty was given against Needs for a doubtful handling offence and the 'Varsity levelled the scores. Half-time, 3-3.

After the resumption, the School were the better team ; the 'Varsity only made some swift, surprise attacks, which our half-backs managed to resist. Four more goals were added by Lewis (2), Jones and Pike. There was, however, a slight tendency for the School to play a close game. Nevertheless, although the score perhaps flatters us, it was on the whole a good performance to win, away from home, after a deficit of two goals.

SCHOOL v. KING'S SCHOOL, CHESTER.

Played at Chester.

Draw 3-3.

Team : Garton ; Vanner, Robertson ; Hopwood, Needs, Dickinson ; Barnard, Kirkham, Jones, Lewis, Pike.

The School lost the toss, but the game was fairly even for the first quarter of an hour, neither side attacking strongly. We then began to press a little more consistently, but the forwards lacked combination and Chester's backs easily cleared. After a struggle in front of our opponents' goal, Pike scored and less than two minutes later Kirkham followed suit. Chester began to attack more heartily and their centre-forward broke away and scored. The School rallied, and Barnard netted with a beautiful shot. Half-time, 3-1.

In the second half the School had some difficulty in controlling the ball, owing to the unevenness of the ground. Chester, being used to the ground, attacked strongly, and scored a lucky goal which was entirely due to the ground. The School could not settle down and rarely attacked, while Chester pressed continually. The defence became careless, and gave away several corners, luckily with no result. Chester persevered, and towards the end of the game, the centre-forward scored with a fine shot.

Neither side played good football, and Chester really deserved to draw, while the School could not settle down and was at times puzzled by the behaviour of the ball.

SENIOR SHIELD. 2nd Round.

SCHOOL v. COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

Played at Holly Lodge, on February 26th, 1936. Lost 9-1.

The School lined up as follows, before a moderate crowd.

Garton ; Vanner, Robertson ; Hopwood, Needs, Dickinson ; Barnard, Rose, Jones, H. L., Lewis, Pike.

Collegiate won the toss and School kicked off against a slight cross-wind. For the first few minutes School dominated the play and were soon leading. Pike scoring from a nice pass from Barnard. Collegiate, however, were not deterred by this early setback, and they not only equalised, but were soon ahead. The School faded out completely and

never looked like equalising, let alone winning, except perhaps early in the second half. The forward line was ragged, with no combination at all. The wing halves allowed the opposing wings too much scope. Needs was the only one who played well. Dickinson was too inexperienced to cope with the fast, clever outside-right of the Collegiate. The full backs often found themselves spread-eagled by the quickness of their opponents. Vanner wandered aimlessly at times, whilst Robertson's strong kicking alone got him out of many difficulties. Contrary to what the score suggests, Garton played a really brilliant game. He brought off save after save and had it not been for him the score would have been greater. As it was, one of their goals came from a doubtful penalty, whilst another was deflected into the net by one of the School's defenders.

The Collegiate were slightly flattered by the score, but one can have nothing but praise for their good all-round play. Their forwards were ever-menacing whilst their defence was far faster on the ball than our forward line. They tackled well and passed accurately, they played as a team, not as eleven individuals.

It was only at the beginning of the first and second halves that the School showed any promise. After that they were never seen. In the second half, Rose had to retire, but his injury cannot be offered as an excuse. The School were run off their feet and floundered around for most of the time. After the Collegiate forwards passed Needs, the only thing left was to hope that Garton would bring off another splendid save.

SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Manchester.

Lost 1-8.

An unchanged team showed that it had become completely demoralised after Wednesday's crushing defeat. No one showed any spirit, any readiness to chase an opponent who had the ball, any will to run after a ball which seemed likely to go outside. The backs were shaky throughout the game, while the half-backs and forwards were intent on seeing how many of their opponents they could make slither on the muddy ground by dainty footwork. An opponent, of course, always secured the ball in the end. Throughout the game the School showed an aimless prettiness which territorially gave us almost half of the play and made the final score seem rather unfair. Nevertheless, the Grammar School showed a finishing power and punch which was absolutely lacking in the School team. They were able, therefore, to add goal to goal throughout the match, while the School's spineless delicacy never looked like gaining a goal until Jones took advantage of a slip of the goalkeeper. Perhaps the reason for our defeat could best be seen when the two teams left the field. The School's players, though they had been playing on a ground inches thick in mud, were almost unmarked ; our opponents, however, were so covered with mud that it was almost impossible to tell that they had begun the game in white shirts.

SCHOOL v. WARRINGTON G.S.

At Greenbank.

Won 4-1.

The team was unchanged from that which had lost at Manchester. The game commenced with the School fielding only ten players, since Dickinson, who was not aware of the 2 o'clock kick-off, arrived just before half-time. Kicking from the Park end in the first half, the School had most of the play and many fine movements were begun. Nevertheless this does not mean that the Warrington forwards were idle, for many good wing movements proved dangerous. Pike, however,

opened the score when the Warrington goalkeeper failed to clear Barnard's shot. Play remained even, and Warrington were rewarded when Dickinson, after forty minutes' play, turned a shot into his own net. Half-time, 1-1.

Although the School had a greater part of the play, our forwards left it late in scoring our second goal, which came after 65 minutes, when Jones scored from his own rebound. The third goal came from a header to Pike from Jones, the former scoring with a fine shot. Our last goal followed quickly when Jones again scored from Barnard's pass.

The game was quite bright, with some excellent movements, although the tackling was still rather lackadaisical. Of the defence, Hopwood played an excellent game—his best this season; Needs' attacking game seemed to put more life into the team and Garton gave nothing away. Rose was not his usual bright self, but he and Jones, who gave an improved display, although he missed two "sitters," were the best of the forwards.

SCHOOL v. FLORENCE INSTITUTE.

Played at Greenbank.

Won 13-2.

The School romped home with an unchanged team in a match which became a fiasco before the end. Our opponents were much smaller and younger, and though they played cleverly for a time, they soon lost all heart and allowed the School to do anything they wished. Though the School tried hard to send their shots over the bar and outside, or to give Needs the goal which always eluded him, we could not avoid scoring thirteen goals, while our opponents replied with two given to them while our whole defence was up with the forwards. Chief among the scorers was Rose with six goals; Hopwood scored two from half-back, while the remaining forwards shared the rest.

SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank.

Lost 0-3.

Jones, H. L., was unable to play, so Kirkham played at centre-forward. The team lined up as follows: Garton, Vanner, Robertson; Hopwood, Needs, Dickinson; Barnard, Rose, Kirkham, Lewis, Pike.

Hopwood lost the toss, and the School kicked-off down the slope, but against the wind. Play was fairly even, with both defences superior to the opposing forwards. After about ten minutes' play, School were awarded a penalty but this easy scoring chance was thrown away when Rose shot feebly at the goalkeeper. From this narrow escape, the Manchester forwards, who were now becoming very dangerous, broke away and the centre-forward gave them the lead. Despite their lack of weight, the defence put up a stout resistance against the heavier Manchester forwards. Needs, often playing the part of an attacking centre-half, did not give the centre-forward many opportunities, whilst both wing-halves fed their respective wings well. Vanner and Robertson tackled and cleared well and Garton gave a sound display. However, whilst the defence were playing so well, the forwards were throwing away chances, their passes often going astray. They lacked punch and were easily subdued by the Manchester defence. Manchester just about deserved the half-time lead. Half-time, 0-1.

School now had the advantage of the wind and continued to press strongly but the forwards frittered away many chances. They would not shoot, and when in a good scoring position they chose to make an extra pass. The whole line was out of gear, whilst Barnard alone had short spasms of good play. Both half-backs and backs had advanced

when School continued to press and thus the Manchester forwards were able to break away and add two further goals. A clear victory of three goals flattered Manchester for the School deserved two goals at least.

SCHOOL v. FLORENCE INSTITUTE.

Played at Greenbank.

Won 7-0.

For this game our opponents fielded a much larger and older team than on the previous occasion—so large, indeed, were they that their very appearance intimidated the School team at first. Owing to home-matches and injuries, we fielded a rather strange team, which lined up as follows: Garton; Vanner, Robertson; Raby, Hopwood, Coop; Barnard, Sanders, Needs, Lewis, Dickinson.

The game was even at first while our players became accustomed to their partners and strange positions, but the School soon settled down to take complete control of the game. Needs kept the forward line moving smoothly, but every shot he took was too high or hit the cross-bar. Nevertheless he opened the scoring with a beautiful header when Dickinson centred accurately from Hopwood's pass. Afterwards, goals came regularly. Barnard and Dickinson, whose play at outside-left was a revelation, just toyed with our opponents' defence, and the former fully deserved his three fine goals, one of which came from a finely taken penalty. Sanders scored two good goals without flurry, and his play as a whole showed great promise. Raby and Coop played well in defence, and since the backs were never worried, Hopwood could become a sixth forward. Towards the end of the game, therefore, when our opponents had lost all heart, our forwards could indulge in shooting practice to their heart's content. Only their lack of accuracy kept the score down.

2nd XI RESULTS (1935-36).

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drew.	For.	Goals.	Agst.
	15	9	3	3	62	48	48
v. Liverpool Collegiate	Lost	2 5
v. Alsop High School	Won	5 2
v. Liobians	Drew	4 4
v. Quarry Bank	Won	8 1
v. King's School, Chester	Won	5 4
v. 43rd Boys' Brigade	Won	8 4
v. Liobians	Lost	3 6
v. Alsop High School	Lost	1 7
v. Liverpool Collegiate	Won	3 2
v. Warrington Grammar School	Won	6 1
v. King's School, Chester	Drew	3 3
v. Waterloo Grammar School	Won	4 3
v. 43rd Boys' Brigade	Won	5 3
v. Waterloo Grammar School	Won	4 2
v. Warrington Grammar School	Drew	1 1

CRITIQUE.

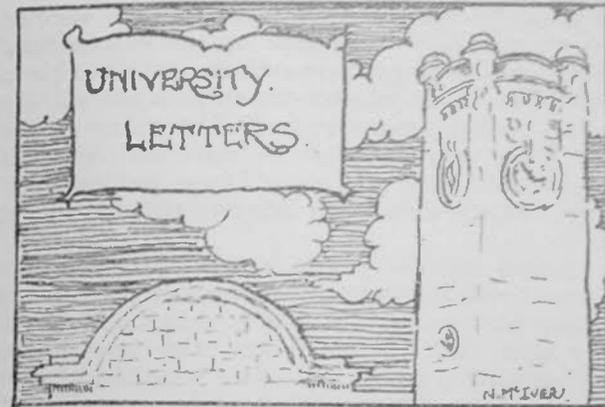
T. J. HOPWOOD (Captain).—He started the season at centre-half, but later moved to right-half, where he has proved most effective. His play has much improved this season and he has shown the standard which we expected. His tackling has become speedier and more incisive and he has combined well with the right wing. He has been an enthusiastic and reliable captain and we shall miss him next season.

- G. S. ROSE (Secretary).—He has played many excellent games at inside-forward. Clever in dribbling and accurate in passing, he has initiated most of the attacking movements of the forward line. He is a strong shot and has scored many goals. Although perhaps more suited to a wing position, he has proved a very adaptable player.
- W. R. NEEDS (Left-half and centre-half).—The strongest defender in the team's ranks, when the state of the game allowed he could show his *forte* as an attacking half-back. Strong in the tackle and able to head the ball accurately, he has been the School's most consistent player.
- H. W. GARTON (Goalkeeper).—Safe with shots high and low alike, he has had enough practice this season to make him an experienced and sound goalkeeper. Next season, with a little more confidence in running out, he will seem a heart-breaking obstacle to opposing forwards.
- S. E. LEWIS (Inside-left).—A fast, forceful player with a powerful but sometimes lofted shot, he has been a willing worker and forager. With more practice in heading and a realisation of the value of the cross-field pass which he has the strength and accuracy to use, he will be a great danger to any defence.
- F. T. BARNARD (Outside-right).—After Lewis, he has been the most promising of the younger players. He lacks only the confidence to cut in and make full use of his strong, accurate shot.
- N. PIKE (Outside-left).—In some games he has played really well and made full use of the skill he undoubtedly possesses. In others, however, his hesitancy and lack of confidence has prevented him from making his accuracy in heading and shooting of real value to the team.
- H. L. JONES (Centre-forward).—With a will to work, a strong shot and accurate heading he has shown more promise than results. He has always seemed dangerous, but never quite succeeded, perhaps because of an initial slowness off the mark.
- E. H. DICKINSON (Left-half).—Another young and promising player whose lack of confidence has often proved his greatest handicap. He undoubtedly possesses speed and skill which he ought to use.
- F. H. R. VANNER (Right-back).—Fast and fearless, he trusts to dash rather than to his brain, because he has no idea of working in combination with his partner. Such an ability, however, comes from experience which cannot be expected in one so young.
- A. ROBERTSON (Left-back).—As inexperienced as his partner, he has had to trust to his powerful clearance and strong tackling, rather than to anticipation and positioning. With experience, however, he should make a really good full-back.

Full-colours have been re-awarded to T. J. Hopwood, G. S. Rose and W. R. Needs.

Full-colours have been awarded to H. W. Garton and S. E. Lewis.

Half-colours have been awarded to F. T. Barnard, N. Pike, H. L. Jones, F. H. R. Vanner, A. Robertson, E. H. Dickinson, C. J. Kirkham, I. Kushner, J. G. Coop.



THE AVIARY,
OXFORD.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Far be it from a member of the Senior University to boast, yet we cannot help the blush of pride that mantles on our glowing cheeks as we sit down to gratify our waiting public, before we have received even one post-card from the Editorial Board. This is a well worn topic and we only mention it to avoid a detailed description of Mr. Slade and Mr. Davies who visited Oxford last term. For it would be impossible to give you an adequate account of their brief stay, and if it were possible, you would hardly print it. The limes of Trinity are still echoing to Mr. Dawes' laugh, and Lyons, at least, will never lose the memory of Mr. Slade.

The outstanding event of last term, apart from the complete disappearance of Mr. Martin from the haunts of man—we suspect that he lives in the spiritual Olympus reserved for fourth year men reading Greats—was the visit of the Headmaster and the Vice-Principal to be the guests at the First Old Boys' Dinner to be held in Oxford. Mr. A. D. Rose was also present. We should like to know what he was discussing in that dark corner of the Jesus Common Room. Later in the evening the Vice-Principal, true to his principles, revealed unsuspected skill as a metal-worker and succeeded in decorating Mr. Anker's fireplace in the most startling modern style. Mr. Bussby was there too, with a smile that was childlike and bland, trying not to appear as if he had bullied, cajoled and bribed all his lazy flock into coming. He succeeded remarkably well.

Let us turn to Mr. Peaston. He is not, as was rumoured, living on pea-nuts in a cave which he excavated on Boar's Hill. Instead he lives in respectable retirement behind the railway station and has won a prize—an essay prize, sir, not a prize in the Football Pools which we are creditably told are now sweeping like a forest fire over the school we have left. In addition he is President of the Pater Society and owns an illusionary mirror which frightens Mr. Curtis into believing that he is bigger than he really is.

Mr. Ankers has been working this term. Mr. Page went away to rest in Wales (why?). These two apparently unconnected statements conceal a tremendous fact. Mr. Ankers and Mr. Page have both taken "Mods." this term. They have therefore been living under a cloud for some time, but we shall see them next term shining in their glory, as good as new.

Mr. Bussby, as you may have gathered, has the organizing ability of a captain of industry—but he, too, has won a prize—for his knowledge of the Septuagint. Sometimes we wonder that one small brain can carry all he knows. Mr. Bebb, on the other hand, is an adept at ping-pong and missing trains by narrow margins, a faculty he shares with Mr. Curtis who missed three in one day. Mr. Curtis too has been under a cloud, though not the same cloud as that which covered Mr. Ankers and Mr. Page. He had a most unfortunate encounter with a piece of cheese and a dentist. He is said to have recovered. Mr. Little took advantage of this and borrowed all Mr. Curtis's books. He denies that he is: (a) the Keble ghost; (b) responsible for the Keble ghost; (c) going to be the Keble ghost.

Finally, we are delighted that Hopwood has seen the error of his ways, and will soon be qualified to assume the onerous responsibilities attached to the signature of

J. I. KNOXUCLAVE.

THE UNION SOCIETY,
CAMBRIDGE.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I feel I must begin with a plea for mercy, both for myself, and for those who will come after me. My plea is that you, Mr. Editor, may temper your fiery zeal, your passionate devotion to the Magazine, with a little consideration, or even pity, for the unfortunate correspondent. Remember that he, too, is human, and that the Easter week-end is no suitable time for re-lashing those scraps of stale gossip which form the University letter. However, in spite of a failing memory, and a strong sense of the

probable inaccuracy of these possibly libellous statements, I shall attempt to satisfy your demands.

The only occasion which can give any coherence to these notes is the Society Luncheon, held in honour of our ex-President, Mr. Baxter, now a well-known business man, motorist and hitch hiker. At this brilliant function, held in Mr. Rodick's pleasantly Bohemian atelier, we were able to renew contact with many personalities of whom we had lost sight in the mists of the Lent term.

Mr. Hawkins has won his College Colours for soccer, and has also found time to become an expert in cheese, and to act in an uproarious farce, in Spanish, of course. Even these activities, however, have not prevented our worthy President from rushing hither and thither, to London or to Oxford, with the speed of a diplomat and the nonchalance of a commercial traveller.

Mr. Rodick is of a more retiring disposition, and his only public appearance was in the Lents, when he sat in the blunt end of a boat, wearing the most disreputable blazer on the river, and cruised slowly up and down, singing "You're the ham in my sandwich." He again had visitors in the middle of term, but the report of our committee of two has dispelled the slight breath of scandal which has been hanging about him since last term. Mr. Owen also leads a quiet and diligent life in the pleasant backwater of Mawson Road, breaking the monotony only by a short but eventful visit to London with another member whom he is trying to lead into evil ways. We hear that he plays squash with Mr. Campbell at seven in the morning, but find it hard to believe. Indeed, we find it difficult to believe anything connected with Mr. Campbell. He has ceased to put his Communist principles into practice, and altogether he seems to have modified his delightful sense of humour. Mr. Scarisbrick has become a medico of some sort, and spends most of his time playing with half the remains of a dead lady. Mr. Peters, more artistic in his pursuits, plays the mouth-organ, and sings in the Chapel choir. The latter may be only a blind; Mr. Peter's talent for making a blind out of anything is well-known.

It is refreshing to turn to Mr. McCloy, who still retains his serious outlook on life, and rightly disapproves of the goings on of certain Senior members. He rowed in the Lents, a very serious thing to do in February. Mr. Patterson played a lot of chess and had appendicitis, fortunately not the serious kind, we hope.

Now our tale is told, Mr. Editor, and we hope it is easier to read than it has been to write.

Yours, etc., $\int dx$.

THE UNION,
MOUNT PLEASANT,
LIVERPOOL.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

I have just received your second post-card asking me for my letter. I apologise for the delay, and hasten to write now. When one is enjoying a long earned vacation amongst the mountains of Snowdonia, one is apt to leave even a Magazine letter until the last minute—and, Mr. Editor, might I suggest you seriously consider writing the words to crooners' songs; Slade will write the music for you.

Panto Day was quite a success, at least, my collecting boxes were filled. The "American" voice you heard through the loud speaker van which toured the city during Panto week was that of Mr. S. Denerley. At the time, Mr. Denerley told me that he was having a great deal of trouble trying to persuade the manager of the "Reuniversity" chorus to let the chorus dance in one or two of the shows he was staging in the big stores; I'm sure he had a very busy time. I did not see many Liobians fighting in the pre-Panto Rag in the Quad, although I did see Mr. Williamson (I think it was Mr. Williamson) covered with a mixture of soot, flour, tomatoes, fish and bad fruit, throwing a very soft grape-fruit at another little boy whose back was turned. Mr. Browning always enjoys a good fight. Mr. Beeston knew the target from one of the University buildings; evidently he wouldn't risk going to the centre of the Quad.

The Biologists have broken all records—not academic records. Nearly all have potential wives. Even Mc. gave me quite a nasty look when I stopped to admire his fair colleague. Mr. B. I. Phillips (the stout boy, if you remember), besides being an excellent swimmer is also a good tennis player, and is in the University team. Mr. Henry doesn't seem to mind the publicity given him by the makers of Kensitas cigarettes. Mr. W. A. M. Robinson still has a moustache. Messrs. Carruthers, Wright and Gibson have been amused over something for the last three years, as whenever I see them they are always grinning. Mr. Bowmer now works very hard—he is evidently convinced that "a stitch in time saves nine." Mr. Patridge and Mr. Prysor-Jones seem very fond of their morning coffee. Mr. G. A. Hudaly now looks very important in his white coat.

May I wish Mr. Willis a speedy recovery; he was operated upon for an appendicitis a few weeks ago.

LIOFINX.

Prefects' Letter.

P.R.
LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Kindly note that the above heading is purely formal. I can assure you that, considering the fact that you raze people out of bed at unearthly hours in the early morning to force them to write correspondence for your accursed columns, my feelings towards you are by no means to be expressed in those two short words "Dear Sir." It would need a whole O.E.D. Still . . .

Apart from your distressing habit of early rising, you have the blatant cheek to demand a further account of life in the P.R. I would point out that I barely survived the last issue and that if sundry dark threats concerning the next are carried into practice, you will need a new correspondent. Anyway, passing over your vindictively cheerful chuckles at this announcement, I can assure you that life in the P.R. continues as before—except for one disturbing fact: some horrid revolutionaries, chiefly Messrs. Roberts and Slade, decided that the Prefects should aid the School Fund by giving a Prefects' Concert. The results were just too awful—Mr. Roberts went completely mad and is still to be observed going round with a glassy stare murmuring "Have you got a roller-cap pistol?" Moreover, it is said that he is carrying on a vicious vendetta against dust-tins, but the truth of this remains buried in ashes. The Concert, too, had a bad effect on Mr. Slade; he was seen careering round the School waving aloft massive green curtains. It is said that he was putting up the stage, but from what we observed it looked more like wrecking the Hall.

Not that these were the only effects of the concert; Mr. Bender assiduously cultivated a Lancashire accent; Mr. Mellor acquired a wonderful technique with a rattle; and Mr. Bone entirely ruined a poor inoffensive bowler hat. Mr. W. J. Corlett showed us that he had considerable art in pushing a pram and Mr. Dawes, despite his outside interests, proved that he should always wear a long cloak, a vicious black moustache and a bowler. Mr. Hopwood (congratulations to him, by the way, on his success at Queen's) came out of his shell to show the Staff how it should be done; Mr. Hawthorn told a strange and mystic story of big game, and four members of the School also added to the entertainment. We would thank them.

Of the others, Mr. Hughes has resurrected his bicycle, and can still be seen at times walking happily along Princes Avenue,

murmuring gentle nothings to his recalcitrant steed. Mr. Leather was also seen murmuring sweet nothings about a bicycle—only he chose the peculiar hour of two in the morning to indulge in the pastime. No, we shake our head sadly, and warning Mr. Leather that after pleasure comes pain, we pass on to Messrs. Garton and Stewart. We endeavoured to speak to Mr. Garton on the morning after the Shield Match, but he appeared somewhat disturbed, so we desisted. Mr. Stewart travels regularly *via* Smithdown Road—why, we can only surmise. Mr. Martin and the biologists have heatedly repudiated the allegations made against them in the last letter, and indeed brought a libel action before Mr. Justice Brown, S.V., but were awarded merely nominal damages (*c.f.* Lit. and Deb. Notes). Mr. Rose is straying round trying to collect a cricket team and Mr. Robertson trying to avoid being collected. Mr. Ion talks of table tennis and vagabonds, while Mr. Tharrie has been impersonating a strong silent man.

Oh, yes, there is one more inhabitant. He is seen from time to time straying round in a violently coloured striped rope. This can and has been used for decorative purposes and, if found, should be returned to the P.R. We would not have our inmate catch cold—although he can't even catch trains. So that's that, Mr. Editor. And if you come round again rattling doors at 9-30 a.m. in the morning, beware! For I shall surely be prepared.

Yours sleepily,

EUSTACE MUDD.

Correspondence.

ROOM 27.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

I am not, as you may know, one of those persons whom the House Competition affects very deeply, but, for once, something has happened to rouse even *me* from my habitual disinterest in such matters.

Of the one hundred and eighty-eight marks which our seven Houses scraped together during the winter term of last year, no less than *half* were for O.T.C. activities. It is absurd to suppose that half the time spent outdoors during that term was on O.T.C. parades. Then why should the O.T.C. receive half the marks? It is nothing more or less than injustice.

Again, forty-four of the remaining ninety-four marks were gained by turning out half-a-dozen referees when the opportunity

offered. This, too, does not deserve anything like the number of marks received.

These two instances, apart from the School activities which receive no marks at all, are, I think, sufficient to show how hopeless the marks system is. The chief argument against the old system was that it was cumbersome; at least its thousands of marks gave due recognition to most activities, which cannot be said for the present system.

I may safely say that the unfairness of this system will come home to all who consider the matter. I close, therefore, hoping that the term to come will see an extensive change in the House Competition Marks system.

Yours sincerely,

J. B. SHAW.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

According to the list of House Marks given in the Magazine for January, 1936, no marks were allowed for the School Play. The School Players work far harder than the referees, who gain, in the case of Alfred Holt, over 47 % of the House total. Surely the Players are entitled to even a little reward? *

Yours briefly,

J. W. SAUNDERS.

* We would remind the writer that no marks are allowed for membership of other hard-working School teams.—EDS.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Very seldom do I write a letter to the Magazine. Truth to tell, I have never before put pen to paper in any such effort. If, therefore, I seem abrupt, I apologise.

The trouble is Football. Under the last cumbersome House System, the objection was often raised that too many marks were given for the winning of the Horsfall Cups. Now, under the new system, one House has captured both Cups, and so obtained 22 points. I in no way blame the House in question—the trouble appears to have every chance of repeating itself annually. Whilst some sports go unrewarded, and other competitions carry a reward of six points for the winning House, these two competitions will have prizes of eleven or more points apiece.

True, the struggle is long drawn, but in other competitions training takes place for a long time before the actual event. Why

not bring the two competitions down to the level of other competitions, allowing six points for the Cup winners, and four points for the runners-up?

Yours, in cowardly anonymity,

HOUSE SPIRIT.

Editorial Notices.

THE Editors acknowledge receipt of the following contemporaries and apologise for any omissions:—

Hymerian, King's School, Chester Magazine Olavian, Elizabethan, Wyggestonian, Wallaseyan, Esmeduna, Oultonian, Holt School Magazine, Inkwell, Alsop High School Magazine, Wrexhamian, Liverpool College Magazine, Sallley Secondary School Magazine, Visor, Anchor, Ilkestonian, Hullensian, Ruym, Merchant Taylors' Review, S.F.X. Magazine and Pincerna.

The Editors apologise for the absence of the Calendar from this number, none being obtainable up to the time of going to print.

Cricket Fixtures, 1936.

DATE.	1st XI	2nd XI	3rd XI
May 6	Holt.....H	Holt.....A	Holt.....A
.. 9	Sefton.....H	—	—
.. 13	University.....A	—	—
.. 16	B'head School A	B'head School H	—
.. 20	Collegiate.....A	Collegiate.....H	—
.. 23	Merchant Taylor's.....H	—	—
.. 27	University.....H	—	—
.. 30	Quarry Bank...H	Quarry Bank...A	—
June 3	Alsop.....H	Alsop.....A	Alsop.....H
.. 6	Sports.	Sports.	Sports.
.. 10	Collegiate.....H	Collegiate.....A	—
.. 13	—	—	—
.. 17	—	—	—
.. 20	Liobians.....H	—	—
.. 24	Cowley.....H	Cowley.....A	—
.. 27	Cowley.....A	Cowley.....H	—
July 1	Sefton.....A	—	Bluecoat.....A
.. 4	Manchester...H	Waterloo.....A	—
.. 8	Wallasey G.S. A	Wallasey G.S. H	Wallasey G.S. A
.. 11	Liobians.....H	—	—
.. 15	King's School, Chester.....A	King's School, Chester.....H	—

N. E. MARTIN (Hon. Sec.)