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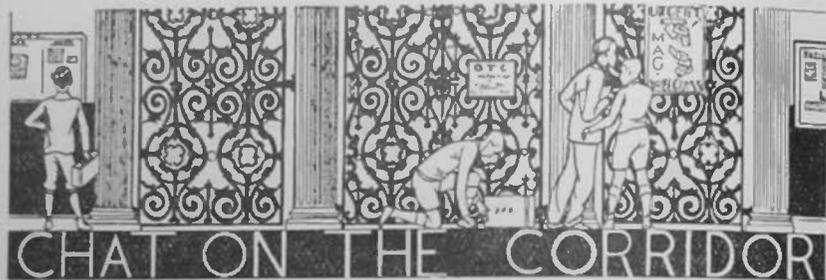
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## Editorial.

WITH solemn thoughts, even in trepidation, we took up the editorial pen; we remembered with awe and reverence those who had held it in their grasp before us; their fingers surely did not tremble as ours. To us in lower forms they seemed not mortals but demi-gods—surely, we thought, they could not have experienced any qualms when for the first time they sat down to write the Editorial. Yet, as we thought back over the years, we realised with surprise, and with gladness too, that to us then there was no such being as an Editor. If we saw the Editorial we hurriedly passed over it; for us the Magazine began with the 'Chat on the Corridor.'

Now we grip the pen more firmly, convinced that these words will be seen by but a few, possibly only by that select band of former editors, who, knowing the mingled feelings of hope and despair, expectancy and frustration, which set an editor's mind awirl, will sympathise with us in our discomfiture.

It may be that we are doing someone an injustice by presuming so great an apathy among those who buy this magazine. Just as there are people who read the Introduction to a book, so there may be readers of the Editorial. To such we humbly apologize, but the thought of them no longer perturbs us, for our duty is done; the first page of a new volume of the magazine has been filled. Turn on, dear reader.



LAST term there appeared in Hall a magnificent wireless set. Unfortunately, it has not yet settled down in its new quarters, and programmes are accompanied by various crackles and splutters. No doubt in time this "technical hitch" will be put right. Meanwhile, despite the atmospheric, the dinner-hour music is being enjoyed.

In consequence of this new acquisition the Sixths and Upper Remove have listened on Friday afternoons to the B.B.C.'s "Talks to Sixth Forms," and have discussed them at 4th period on the following morning. Some talks produced little comment, but on one notable occasion a member of the Staff and two Prefects were observed, still engaged in heated argument, at 1-10 p.m.

Two members of the Hockey team, E. J. and P. U. Rumjahn, were greatly honoured when they were invited to take part in the Lancashire County Trial match on October 17th. Such an event is a happy augury both for themselves and the School team.

Last term the School as a whole made its acquaintance with Homework Books. The sugar on the pill was the tastefully matched colour scheme, whereby each subject has its own particular hue. We note with concern that the books of a certain subject are almost black-backed; a less ominous colour, we feel sure, would be welcomed by both Masters and boys. It is to be feared that more cases of colour-blindness will be discovered in School; not otherwise will the excuse "Please sir, I took the wrong book home, sir," be valid.

Report Books, too, have been introduced. We calculate (though we must confess that Mathematics is not the strong subject of this year's Editorial Board) that, had these books been introduced when certain of our contemporaries entered the school, then those contemporaries would by now have had three books and not a few pages of the fourth well filled.

The Headmaster, in the course of his address on November 11th, remarked that there were then in the School only nine boys who had been alive during the Great War, and certainly none of these had any personal knowledge of it. It was, therefore, he said, all the more important that the School should be told the true meaning of the Day of Remembrance.

The only lecture of the term was given on "The Olympic Games," by Mr. Butler, who was fully qualified to speak on the subject, since in past years he had taken part in the Games. His racy manner, and an outstanding collection of slides, delighted the audience. There was unfortunately no appreciable increase in attendance at Fletcher's Farm on the following Wednesday.

We were glad to notice at the end of the term that Mr. S. V. Brown had recovered from his illness and was back at School again. We trust that his recovery was not delayed by the prospect of teaching Science, one period per week, to the Senior Classical Sixth.

We have regained the Vice-Principal, but have lost Mr. Ellis. We wish him a speedy recovery, and scout the gloomy prognostication of the Green Book which connects his name with "Medical Inspection."

We offer congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Jones on the birth of a daughter, and to Mr. Rawlinson on his marriage.

The Prefects are learning the joys of a Master's life by keeping watch over the Cathedral Scholars during the Dinner-hour. To the time of going to Press there have been no breakdowns.

As is customary, the School was represented in the party which voyaged on the *Flying Breeze* to take the Christmas hampers to the Lightships. Interviewed afterwards by our representative they would give no information. We are informed from other sources, however, that it was a cold day, and that the Tender "pitched a little." Pictures of the party were to be seen at the "Tatler" News Theatre during the holidays.

Hearty congratulations on their Open Scholarships at Oxford to N. E. Martin (Corpus Christi College) in Classics, and G. H. Tharme (Christ Church) in English, and to W. F. Collett on his Open Scholarship in Natural Science, to Trinity College, Cambridge.

### Speech Day.

On Wednesday, December 9th, 1936, Central Hall was for a second time the place of assembly for Speech Day, and again the advantage of these new surroundings was proved by the success of the proceedings. The guests of the evening were Mr. M. L. Jacks, M.A., Headmaster of Mill Hill School, and his wife, who presented the prizes. After *Now thank we all our God* had been sung with as much vigour as ever, the Headmaster presented his accounts, as he said, for the past year, which had been quiet but progressive. The number of boys in the School had reached the encouraging figure of 671, and the School had gained a long line of scholarships to the Universities. Moreover, of the 118 boys who had left school for business, all but eleven had been placed in positions which offered advancement. He appealed to employers present not to hesitate to give employment to boys of 18 who had gained their Higher School Certificate, but had been unable to secure a scholarship to a University. Then he went on to pay a tribute to Mr. Willis, whose death had been such a grievous loss to the School and his colleagues, and to Mr. Thomas, who had left for a well-earned retirement.

After the School had sung *Landerkennung*, perhaps the most effective song of the evening, the Chairman of the Board of Governors paid a tribute to Mr. Burton Eills, whom he had succeeded as chairman. He then went on to speak of the lack of a sense of responsibility, and service towards mankind, which existed to-day. A return to fundamental integrity was needed. The School had been exceedingly successful in the past, and that tradition must be maintained and respected. Mrs. Jacks then presented the prizes, with a manner so charming that the lucky prize-winners evidently enjoyed themselves; smiles were on every face. This very welcome innovation deserves repetition in years to come.

Mr. Jacks rose. Life was a jigsaw puzzle, he said, in which some had found their places, some had theirs still to find, and others were unfitted for theirs. There was a part for everyone to play, and each one should be fit to do so in body, mind and spirit. The physical fitness necessary should be a fitness for citizenship. The mind necessary should make a contribution of its own to life; it should not necessarily be full of knowledge, but should be able to do without thinking by proxy. Spirit determined how we should use our body and directed the part we played in the jigsaw of life.

After a group of songs by the Choir, who seemed to enjoy particularly the *Pirates' Chorus*, the Vote of Thanks was proposed and seconded. Mr. Jacks, in the course of his reply, asked the Headmaster for a whole holiday, which being granted, the School

in the traditional manner greeted with much approbation. The evening ended with two songs, sung by the School with enthusiasm, especially by the predominant bass voices. Dr. Wallace is again to be complimented on the excellence of the Choir. The whole ceremony blended into one spirit, with a quiet unity, brought about by the presence of governors, staff, parents and boys together, a spirit of pride in the great traditions of the School, a sense of present duty, and a hope for the future.

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## Old Boys' Section.

### NEWS OF OLD BOYS.

WE record with pride that an Old Boy, Professor R. E. Kelly, the Professor of Surgery at Liverpool University and Senior Honorary Surgeon at the Royal Infirmary, has been appointed a member of the Army Medical Advisory Board.

This is a very rare distinction and we congratulate Professor Kelly on this the latest of his many honours.

#### UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL—

Faculty of Medicine—Degree of M.B., Ch.B. Final Examination, Part 3: J. Leiper. Part 2: S. R. Warren. Part 1: J. H. Newmark; B. I. Phillips; E. G. Wright.

Faculty of Science.—Degree of Ph.D.: A. W. Beston.

Amongst those who have recently qualified for the Pharmaceutical Society's Diploma of M.P.S. are C. Allday, B. Burman and W. H. Mackenzie.

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## The Fourth Wall.

By A. A. MILNE.

THE modern stage has been likened to a room without the fourth wall. Mr. A. A. Milne has utilized the possibilities thus presented to write a clever variation upon the conventional themes of the detective play.

For the dramatist who ventures upon this species of composition, there are at hand two main conventional themes. The first is the "Revenge motif." The most common situation embodying this theme is that developed by the present play—

the honest English colonial judge or administrator who is murdered by a man or by a group of men he has sent to penal servitude years before. The second is the popular sentimental plot in which a pair of young lovers solve a mystery which "baffled the finest brains of Scotland Yard" as the newspapers would say. Mr. Milne has attempted, and achieved, a happy synthesis of these two types of plot, and the result is a play, which whilst it is naturally neither great nor yet provocative, is a good drama both for actors and audience. It, is of course, seasoned with Mr. Milne's delicate wit and pleasant raillery, whilst with his usual resource he has provided a hackneyed plot with a sufficient air of novelty and surprise to ensure against boredom and dullness.

The School performances have always been noted for the high standard of acting displayed by those playing female parts; this standard was worthily maintained this year. In E. H. J. Thornton who played the part of "Susan Cunningham," the School has discovered an actor whose performances (he should be able to play such parts for another three years) will probably rival those of certain distinguished Old Boys whose talents are still remembered by many of the senior members of the School. Even this year his acting was extremely capable. After a first Act in which largely owing to nervousness he tended to torture Mr. Milne's prose rhythm into the rhythm of regularly accented blank verse, he went from strength to strength, and in Act III. Scene 2, his performances could scarcely have been bettered. P. H. Doughty and B. A. Willis as "Jane West" and "Mrs. Fulverton Fane" respectively, were quite, quite, their inimitable selves.

Of the male cast, the performances of J. B. Shaw ("Edward Carter"), R. J. Carline ("P.C. Mallet") and J. W. Saunders ("Jimmy Ludgrove") were perhaps the most successful. J. B. Shaw made admirable use of a part completely suited to his particular style. He blended perfectly the confidence trickster's power of insinuation with the ex-colonial tough's ruthlessness of purpose, and changed from one mood to the other with that ease which springs from feeling for the character the actor is portaying. He worthily played up to E. J. H. Thornton in the final scene. His co-partner in crime, the inarticulate and "nervy" "Edward Laverick," was played well by N. Bateman, who, if he remains at school, should do well next year.

Of the forces arrayed against this precious pair of villains, the part of the love-lorn amateur detective, "Jimmy Ludgrove," was carefully and excellently played by J. W. Saunders. If any fault is to be found with his characterisation of a lazy, good natured, and completely inefficient "young English gentleman of the better sort," it is to be found in a certain air of boyishness

he displayed; and this feeling of his essential youth was not dispelled by the sight of him quaffing whiskey (Act III., Scene 1) at midnight, when he and his enthusiastic fiancée, more by the grace of luck than by the display of intellect, solved a particularly clever crime. It is a tradition of the English stage that all village constables should be brothers of Dogberry. But as no dramatist has since possessed such powers of characterisation as Shakespeare, all such creations have been rather Puppyberries. In this play we have the delightful "P.C. Mallet," so admirably played by R. J. Carline. This actor managed to be perfectly convincing and in his desire to "cook" the evidence, he breathed the essence of the English spirit of loyalty (or, as the Communists would say, subservience) to the powers that be. The part of his son, "Sergeant Mallet," was well acted by M. S. Williams.

Of the minor characters, it was a pity that we could not see more of L. E. Thompson. The spectacle of this romantic Irishman barking in the true military spirit as the English "Major Fothergill" was extremely enjoyable. As for A. D. Gledsdale, other things failing, he will always make a perfect butler. Last, but in power of acting, certainly not least, mention must be made of I. R. Stewart's portrayal of "Arthur Ludgrove," the colonial administrator and subject of the tragedy. He gave a careful and conscientious character study; but we might perhaps justly look for a little more force, and a little more heartiness in such a character as this.

The general standard of acting was probably rather higher than in recent years, and great credit is due to the producer, Mr. E. W. Hicks, who gave so much of his free time to making this production one certain to be remembered for a long time. The thanks of the School are owing, too, to Mr. H. M. Brown, who once again acted in the part of fairy godfather to the cast.

For once, the music played before the play and between the acts was worth listening to, not only for its own sake, but also for the excellence of the orchestra under Mr. L. G. Young

In sum, this was a performance upon which those responsible may congratulate themselves. Many members of the cast will probably be available next year, and they ought, out of a more difficult—and therefore worth while—play, to make an even greater success than they made of "*The Fourth Wall*."

G. H. THARME.

## House Notes.

**ALFRED HOLT.**—I feel that you are to be congratulated on the steadiness with which you have endeavoured to maintain the house in the high position which it attained last year. A change of captaincy must necessarily affect the house adversely, especially when it involves the loss of one so efficient as our former leader. The house behaved magnificently in these circumstances and my only wish is that support such as you have given in the past will be given to me. We have the ability to be supreme; let us be determined to employ that ability to the full. We can win. Let us do it!

J. A. HARGREAVES.

**Cochran.**—I have devoted the first part of my House notes to a general exhortation: an exhortation to play games—not in order to gain first place in the House Competition, but in order to do yourselves good. It is an exhortation which you have brought on yourselves. Far be it from me to upbraid you—but you are a perverse lot! Some mornings you beg to play in a team, other mornings—most mornings—you preserve a stubborn and offended silence. There are games enough for everyone of you to play—more than enough in fact: yet I don't suppose more than 10% of the House plays at all regularly. If there were no games, you would soon be clamouring for them; now that there are games, now that there are benevolent prefects to help you play them, now that, thanks to them, you are chosen to play those particular games which at the beginning of term you put yourselves down for, now in fact, that you are looked after more like hospital patients than healthy animals, you shut up like oysters and think you are being chivvied. Well, all I can say is, you are throwing away the finest opportunity of fresh air and exercise that you will ever be offered in the whole of your life. *Carpe diem!*

But let me gild the pill with propitiatory sugar. Congratulations to the House on its steady weekly turn-out. Cochran has not distinguished itself in the way of Championships, but it has probably done itself more good by a sustained effort than by spasmodic spurts. Not that cups and shields and pride of place are to be despised; but I have no doubt that the long pull and the strong pull will send Cochran to the top when the time comes. I wish you a happy new year and—PLAY MORE GAMES!

N. E. MARTIN.

**Danson.**—After the achievements of the past term, I am able to look back on the term with much more satisfaction than a Danson House Captain has done for some years. The four main events of the term have been the Swimming Sports, the

Senior and Junior Cup matches in football, and the Gym. Competition. In three of these, Danson has done remarkably well. The Gym. team, under the excellent captaincy of W. M. Parr, carried off the "Plevin-Grieve Cup" for the second successive year; the Junior football team won the final of the "Whitehouse Cup" Competition, and the Senior team, in the final of the "Horsfall Cup," drew with Philip Holt in a rousing final, in spite of the terrible din made by the Philip Holt House Captain on the touchline. At the time of going to Press the match has not been replayed, but Danson has every hope of success.

These successes are the results of hard work on the part of many members of the House—but not on the part of everybody. To make the year a really successful one, every single member of the House must do his bit—a united effort is required. Next term provides ample opportunity for everybody to do something. While the footballers are doing their part, the other members of the House can help by turning up to Boxing classes (these are not slaughter classes—see the Boxing Captain's notes), and by running from Fletcher's Farm when called upon to do so. A further important event next term is the Fives Competition and as many boys as possible should see Bernstein with a view to learning the game.

Football, Running, Fives, Boxing—here is a field of sport large enough to enable every boy in the House to pull his weight, and to make the year 1936-7 one of the high-lights in the history of Danson House.

H. W. GARTON.

**Hughes.**—The House seems to be awakening from last year's sleep, and may even have gained greater vitality from so long a rest. If such is the case, no better time could be found for displaying increased vigour than the new term.

The term that has passed has had its disappointments. A depleted Senior football team was unable to hold its own against its opponents, while the Juniors as a rule found themselves playing against a larger team. In the Whitehouse Cup, despite the vocal encouragement from the touch-line they were overwhelmed by sheer weight. There has not been a single Wednesday at Fletcher's Farm on which the House has turned out a full team. "Wednesdays" must be avoided as the plague; those who cannot turn out must bring their notes by Tuesday, and every member of the House must look at the Notice Board on Mondays.

The Seniors' ranks have been depleted by illness, and we have lost others on leaving school. It was therefore encouraging to find the gym. team third in the Competition, and the Chess team in the final.

12 HOUSE NOTES.

Next term we must do better and there are so many different activities that every member of the House can be engaged in at least one. In particular, the Boxing Competition will, I hope, have a good entry from the House. There is still time for keen boxers to get into training by attending the classes in the Gym. The Steeplechase, too, is at the end of the term, and there is no reason why our teams should not do well—if all turn up at Fletcher's Farm when put down to do so. If, and when, the House Competition is again inaugurated, Hughes must be nearer the top than the bottom.

T. HAWTHORN.

Owen.—This term has not been a very successful one for Owen. Our best performance was in the Gym. Competition, in which we were placed fourth. The Senior footballers did well during the term, but failed in the Horsfalls. Next term I hope you will decide that Owen shall be first in all the school games—football, running, boxing, fives and chess. It is not an impossible task, if everyone in the House will support the House and enter into its activities. I do not mean that the whole House should run on a Wednesday, although this would be a very pleasant sight,\* but everyone should be ready to do something when called upon. Let us hope that the New Year will be a bright and prosperous one for Owen.

J. CORLETT.

Philip Holt.—A House Captain, even when his House has not enjoyed a successful term, is usually able to console himself and all concerned, in the words "Well tried." I dislike insincerity and I cannot therefore make use of this traditional formula. The House has failed because it has grown lazy and relies upon the sterling efforts of the few to atone for the disgusting slackness of the many. In spite of the efforts of Mr. Hart, Mr. Moy, the House Prefects and myself, we have rarely managed to field a full team in any match this season. Moreover, if certain members of the football teams continue to display their present lack of manners and good sportsmanship, even fewer volunteers will be forthcoming next term than this. The only form of sport in which the Philip Holt has excelled is the unofficial one of "Wednesday Grabbing." Whilst such a childish pastime may please its adherents, as it causes great inconvenience to those responsible for selecting House teams, devotees are requested to stop. Since the House seems to take a pride in such things, it may interest members to know that Philip Holt is earning a reputation throughout the School for bad manners and general inefficiency.

\* Indubitably.—EDS.

In conclusion I should like to congratulate the Swimming team upon its success in the Gala, the Gymnasium team upon a victory nearly won, and the Senior Football team upon holding Danson to a draw in this term's round of the Horsfall Cup.

G. H. THARME.

Tate.—When term began, our prospects were not particularly bright. Our last year's band of Senior members left School *en bloc* and, in the absence of any immediate successors, we had to look to the Juniors as our potential laurel-winners—nor do we look in vain.

The chief inter-House Competitions do not take place this term, but in those that have been decided there has been no lack of enthusiasm and keenness. This spirit must be maintained throughout the year. Tate is not a collection of individualists; it does not gain points through "star" performers; but it progresses by the loyalty and endeavour of its members as a TEAM. *Per ardua ad astra.\**

We have got the material! All together Tate! Let everyone give of his best, and we can indeed look forward with optimism to a successful year.

I. R. STEWART.

## Literary and Debating Society.

A MEETING of the Society was held in the Boardroom on the evening of Tuesday, October 6th, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read. The Society was in its most benign mood and with but few alterations being made in those minutes they were signed.

Before proceeding to Public Business, the Society elected the following officers, *viz.*: E. Storey as L.H.P.-in-Chief, R. C. Nairn as Minister of the Atmosphere. S. Samuels then rose to his feet. He desired to remind the Secretaries that it was customary for a preliminary notice of meetings to be read out in Hall on Monday and then for a full notice to be read on Tuesday. After some discussion, the Society agreed to the suggestion that this practice should be adhered to.

Mr. Hicks then called upon R. C. Nairn to propose the motion that "Male Superiority is an exploded Myth." The proposer immediately called attention to the wording of the motion. "Male," as opposed to "man's" superiority, widened the field of discussion. Taking advantage of his sophistry, he affected the Society profoundly by the extent of his knowledge of the relative size of the generative organs in the lower plants and animals. There was little differentiation, except as regards the reproductive system, in all the non-cellular forms of life you see "hanging around in ponds" (*sic*). He illustrated his point by particular

† We sincerely hope that these words are not to be taken literally; the departure of a whole House to the Heavens would indeed be a loss.—EDS.

reference to spiders and insects where the females "did not wear much" (as he put it), but the males were gaudily coloured for purposes of sex appeal. The function of the female was essentially reproductive—but he would tell us all about that later. The bull he considered superior to the cow, but the she-lion was fiercer than the male when fighting in defence of their young. After stating the women competitors in the Olympic Games were almost as proficient as the men, he reluctantly left the physical aspect of the question for the intellectual. In spite of the usual view that woman's place was the home, she was usually top of the honours list. He quoted the case of a precocious child at Blackburne House who had obtained seven distinctions in matriculation. After a long and earnest biological disquisition on the possibility of fertilising artificially the human ova, the speaker alluded to the power of women in Parliament and paid tribute to the work of Florence Nightingale. In conclusion he modestly stated that his arguments proved the case, and sat down.

E. S. Kelly, in opposing the motion, bitterly attacked the proposer for going to the animal kingdom in search of arguments. Man was stronger than woman and was the "staff of life." In politics, although the female interests should be represented as well as those of the man, yet women did not make such capable politicians as men. Women in business held but subordinate positions and only one or two were highly successful. At school, girls cannot keep pace with boys, and Mr. Stanley Wormald's French Verb book had been found too difficult for them. All the great artists, he said, had been men, and women should only appreciate the beauty of life. He concluded by stating that great surgeons were always men because a strong nerve was needed. S. Samuels, the seconder of the motion, then jumped to his feet. Was the place of woman the home? NO. Where would man be without woman? Vouchsafing no answer to his rhetorical question he pointed out that in war women took over men's jobs and were rightly given a vote. They were rivalling men in sport and in flying—as for example Miss Batten's recent flight showed. In Soviet Russia they were on terms of equality with men and (this blushing) women film-stars wear men's clothing. Miss Ellen Wilkinson was leading the Jarrow workers, and women were fighting in the Spanish Civil War. They were not only taking part in manly sports, but were also rivalling men in the intellectual world. Miss Marie Wilson, for example, was leader of the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra. Only in a backward world was woman thought man's inferior. Overcome by his passionate conviction that women were the equals of man, he retrieved his chair. E. W. Mills coolly rose to his feet to second the opposition. After leisurely surveying the Society, in a precise and scientific manner he pointed out the weaknesses of the proposer and seconder. The seconder had taken isolated examples and the proposer's biological argument was above the heads of the audience, and his facts were of no use in considering the motion. He thought that the colouring of the males was a good sign and pointed out that, in Blackburne House, the matric. course extended over five years and not, as in the L.I., four. Miss Wilkinson he considered a crank. His own point of view was that men were both physically and mentally women's superiors and therefore the motion should be defeated. The motion was then thrown open for debate.

J. W. Saunders illustrated the purity of his English style by questioning whether a myth might be said to explode. He followed up this gentle pleasantry by the remark that as men had made "a howling mess of things" (*sic*) women were pacifists. As, however, the myth was only now exploding, the Society should abstain from voting. The discourse

of N. E. Martin began with a series of witty epigrams. So overcome was he by his own brilliance that he became almost hysterical, and the exact purport of his introduction could not be apprehended. From the gay he plunged into the sentimental. Only women could mind babies. Apparently regarding the Society as a sort of father-confessor he gave it the benefit of his reflections upon married love and frankly told of the sort of woman he would marry (if haply he should exchange single for the wedded bliss). Recollecting that he was a "classical bloke," to use his own words, he quoted twice from the Greek and (*O tempora, O mores*) he translated his quotations. After disparaging blue-stockings and exceptional women such as Miss Jean Batten, he subsided into his chair. S. E. Keidan begged the Society not to quibble about the wording of the motion. Women had reached the stage of emancipation, but were not yet emancipated, although thank the Lord the day of chaperons was gone. The motion could not be passed. J. N. Bywell urged the Society to ignore the biological arguments of the proposer. R. J. Carline, after refuting the arguments of several of the previous speakers and correcting the Kipling quotation of the proposer, concluded with the epigram that "whilst great men had to have mothers, great women had to have fathers." W. H. Beastall returned to the lions and tigers. "The female," he said, "always waited for the male to finish before having a go herself." Amy Mollison did not recommend women to take up flying and many of those who felt the urge to do so only got as far as the flying field. After a period of silence a sort of rumbling noise could be heard, this sound was followed by the eruption of H. Hoddes. "Comrades," he declaimed, "I am going to make a bad speech to encourage the new members, but he had forgotten what he intended to say. He did not like lipstick and preferred women to ladies. Sighing sadly but softly "I am raving," he collapsed. A. Carr spoke, also, in support of the motion.

R. J. Hammer felt optimistically comfortable about life. Men were men and women were women and if they both lived the good life, then they were jolly good equals. That a lot of "blather" had been talked about women in aviation, was the opinion of J. B. Shaw. The real test of an airman was the ability to pilot a regular air-service. No woman had done this. E. Storey felt that the text for the evening should have been "vanity of vanities." Out of the depth of his knowledge he pointed out to his "dear friend" who was not going to marry a blue-stocking, that he would find the eternal feminine behind everything. For example, Disraeli could not pull the chain of his own shower-bath. G. Hughes, to the amazement of the Society, confessed that he had been taught many things at school. The old chivalrous tales about women were no longer true. Women, in an age of machinery such as this, could do as much as men. Therefore the myth was exploded. H. Kushner alleged that woman were superior to men, not in cunning but in intuition. C. Leak talked of the influence of women behind the scenes. The women of the native tribes of Africa tilled the fields; they had to leave something to the men and so they left the fighting. G. H. Tharme began with a bout of logic in the manner of the Shakespearean clowns, which appeared rather to amuse than to convince the Society. He then gave a historical review of the position of women through the ages and waxed sarcastic at the expense of St. Paul and the Holy Fathers. The war had given woman her chance and it seemed clear that, given the opportunity, she could do as well as man. If it was a matter of temperament, modern psychology had shewn that a man might have a feminine temperament. Like a previous speaker he became sentimental and talked of woman's greater humanity. In the Arts, woman could

not reach the topmost heights, if Coventry Patmore's remark was true. He concluded his speech without another little piece of sophistry. If the myth was now being exploded and its explosion was a moral certainty, then the Society ought to support it.

No further speakers being forthcoming, Mr. Hicks called upon E. S. Kelly to wind up for the opposition. He ridiculed the notion that, given equal opportunities, women were the equals of men. The supporter completely ignored the fact that women were allowed equal opportunity to those of men. Man he declaimed was always a leader. The proposer then said he would pull the other speeches to pieces. Women had worked in mines and women artists had not been given equal chances. Women could be leaders and instanced women fighting in the Spanish Civil War. A woman, he said, was standing as a candidate for the next American Presidential Election. Men were men and pansies were flowers—which put the argument in a nutshell. Having delivered himself of this sententious aphorism he sat down.

The motion was then put to the vote and was carried by 16 votes to 14, several members abstaining from voting.

A meeting was held on Tuesday, October 20th, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read to a small gathering of members. The chairman thereupon asked whether he were to sign them, but straightway, to the shocked gaze of the secretarial board, the Society rose *en masse* and shouted forth its objections. When this fervour had been calmed, certain members proceeded to state their cases.

J. B. Shaw, on a point of accuracy, explained that at the previous meeting it was the minutes and not the Society that were signed. A suitable alteration was made, and he gave way to J. W. Saunders who submitted that it was the duty of the secretaries to add his initials to his name. This attack was strongly pressed, first by S. Samuels, who pointed to a similar omission in the case of W. H. Beastall and, secondly by R. J. Carline in his own interests. Backed by the whole Society their resolution "That all initials be included" was passed. Thoroughly roused by these two successes, the members were now in full cry and it seemed that only blood letting would satisfy their craving. G. Hughes gained an alteration in the report of his speech on the grounds of inaccurate reporting, and encouraged by this S. E. Keidan rose indignantly to suggest that a certain expression had not been used by him. He had not said "Thank God," he had said "Thank the Lord." The Society concurred. S. Samuels now jumped to his feet, and in a rash moment moved that "Blushing a little" be deleted from the minutes. A strong stand was made by the secretaries, backed by members, and it was gently pointed out to him that even at the present time his cheeks were suffused with rosy hue. This motion was lost, but S. Samuels was undaunted and with temerity said that he did not collapse into his chair. R. J. Carline, therefore, in the interests of accuracy suggested that the words "Collapsed like a pricked balloon" be substituted. The secretarial board, now on the offensive, pointed out that collapse was a photographic representation of S. Samuel's action after making his speech, but since he had explained that he was recovering his chair which somehow was no longer beneath him, G. H. Tharme brought forward the amendment that he "Retrieved his chair." A further amendment of S. E. Keidan: "He sat down with difficulty" was lost, since too varied an interpretation could be put on these words. The first amendment was passed.

Half-an-hour of Private Business had passed but the members sanctioned an extra five minutes. E. S. Kelly proposed that an altera-

tion should be made in the report of his speech, but this was defeated and G. H. Tharme, returning to the attack, effected an addition of the words "Thank the Lord" to S. E. Keidan's speech. S. Samuels next rose portentously. In solemn tones he spoke on an extremely grave matter. Was it for the good of the school that the description "became hysterical" was made of that august person the Head Boy? Such words were unworthy; they must be deleted. The secretarial board, while regretting the necessity of such a description, stated that accuracy demanded its inclusion, furthermore, the member in question had admitted the truth of the remark that very morning. On this explanation S. Samuels gladly withdrew his motion.

When the final five minutes for Private Business had been sanctioned, A. Carr demanded a reading of the minutes, and when his name could not be found he proposed the motion that the words "A. Carr spoke in support of the motion" be added. Since his had been a maiden speech the motion was passed, and the minutes were signed.

Committee members absent were: Collett, W. F., Corlett, J., Hammer, R. J., Martin, N. E., and Mills, E. W. The meeting then proceeded to Public Business. The Chairman called upon G. Hughes to propose "That Ignorance is Bliss."

The speaker disclaimed biological knowledge, but pointed out that life is controlled by instinct and habit. Desire to learn brings us the arts, sciences and religion, but these are nevertheless added attractions, and the main object of life is to live. Man is born as he is meant to live. Africa and the South Sea Islands show us life as it should be; we claim the advantages of civilisation but after all these are only personal comforts. We have to have food, though we buy it and do not have to kill it. Modern life has its own problems which cancel out the advantages. Because of this there are many who are tired of the inconsistencies of modern life, and wish to dwell on an isle "Where fall no hail nor snow." On a desert isle you are free from mental misery and only have physical misery. Bertrand Russell has said that "Men fear thought more than they fear death." Man is happy in his dreaming, and it is not till he really tries to put his dreams to practice that he meets obstacles. When he does not have technical knowledge of a subject one does not worry about it. Science does not trouble the classic, nor classics the scientist. The savage does not sleep on a feather bed, but he does not know what he is missing, and is happy. If we don't understand our modern problems we are happy—our ignorance is bliss.

S. E. Keidan, the opposer, first defined bliss, which he averred the proposer had failed to do. Bliss is an ethereal state of happiness. Ignorance is imbecility, and therefore on the wording the motion ought to fail. Not content with this he proceeded to give further reasons why it should be defeated. Aborigines, contrary to the common belief in the strength of natives, have a high death rate because they have a lack of knowledge of medicine and hygiene. Sir Bernard Bodie says that "Most of the ill in the world to-day comes through ignorance." The workers of the world, ignorant of political economy, are exploited by the capitalists. The vast majority of Chinese live in terrible conditions; if they were educated they would be saved from this state, which is hardly bliss. War, too, is due to ignorance, because the people let the War Lords rule them. Suffering only comes from the incorrect application of knowledge; if it were rightly used, the knowledge we gained would make for greater happiness. Ignorance is lack of truth, which is not a state of ethereal happiness. A young child of three or four seems happy only because it has to find out for itself. It asks

questions because it craves for knowledge. Complete satisfaction would lead to a state of bliss; and only when we obtain full knowledge will we be completely happy.

S. Samuels, seconding the proposer, painted a glowing picture of a burning house: the man who is returning to it is ignorant of the fire—he is happy. If we have no knowledge of a thing we are not troubled by it. A little knowledge can be a dangerous thing, for, and here the speaker assumed an expression of heart-felt disgust, it leads to casuistry and pedantry. Savages are happy in mind though physically ill, and happiness of the mind is more important than that of the body. Turning to the "morbid subject of work," S. Samuels pointed out that though they had no labour-saving devices in the past they were quite happy. A child is full of bliss; Russians are ignorant, and they too are full of bliss. Sleep and unconsciousness are blissful states, and they are states of ignorance.

E. Storey then arose to second the opposition. He criticized the habit of the proposer in picking isolated instances to support his case, and immediately attacked certain points of his arguments. Bodily suffering can cause untold mental misery, if we have not the necessary medical knowledge to alleviate it. He repudiated the suggestion that country folk were ignorant by saying that they needed knowledge to earn their livelihood. Ignorance again, is the main cause of warfare; the ignorant have to wage war, the wise get "cushy jobs." All life needs progress. Knowledge may occasionally lead us astray, but we must gain knowledge to make progress. Only thus can we reach the perfect life.

On the motion being thrown open for debate, J. W. Saunders explained that bliss was essentially a primary state of emotion, and ignorance a primary condition. Knowledge brings only a secondary state of emotion, that of mellowness. Bliss, too, is heavenly and knowledge earthly, and so knowledge could not bring bliss. In any case we can never have full knowledge. The previous speaker presumably meant that progress is the byword of civilisation, but progress leads us nowhere. Though commonsense might lead members to oppose the motion, maturer consideration must inevitably bring them to support it. J. N. Bywell next told the Society that on logical reasoning the motion had to be supported, for that which has never been enjoyed cannot be missed. Savages, he felt sure, are happy. He himself, indeed, had been happy even though, as he so modestly stated, he did not know everything. He therefore supposed that ignorance is bliss. E. S. Kelly, on the other hand, suggested that happiness arose from knowledge. We experienced bliss when we learnt of each new triumph, which brought us nearer to Utopia. To use the speaker's own words "We are unravelling our mess step by step through knowledge."

A. Carr reminded the Society that complete ignorance is impossible, for every human being has been endowed with a brain which strives after knowledge. He preferred to answer his own question "Is a savage happy in ignorance?" and explained how the savage since he knew of the danger of wild animals would feel happier with a rifle. He then urged everyone to oppose the motion. R. J. Carline put it to the Society that the seconder of the motion didn't know what he was talking about, was in fact ignorant when he blissfully arose. For the benefit of the weaker brethren he completed the quotation, which now read "When ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," and pointed the moral that we have to have knowledge to have bliss. He then gave place to J. B. Shaw who was content to ruminate and romance over the South Sea island which he believed could not be appreciated by the completely

ignorant. C. Leak now drew members' attention to the consoling fact that lunatics are happy. After proving the world's ignorance by stating that Confucius was a King of China, he supported the motion and was followed, after a pause, by R. I. Taylor, whose sister is not satisfied that ignorance is bliss. E. M. Kirby told a tale of a Londoner who for peace has gone into retreat in the Outer Hebrides. G. H. Tharme then gave the next instalment of his psychology talks, and stated that emotionally a child is not happy. Knowledge is not bliss, he continued, for no sooner have we reached one solution than other problems arise. Wise men have spent their lives in the vain search for perfection and bliss, and quoting Clive Bell he said that "when a man is interested in a subject he says good-bye to bliss." Bliss is apathy.

The Chairman now called upon the opposer, S. E. Keidan, who reiterated old arguments, and stated that bliss was not only mental but physical happiness, when fears are conquered. G. Hughes, winding up the debate, asked the Society not to judge others by our own standards. What they have not enjoyed they do not miss.

The motion was then carried by 14 votes to 9, and the Chairman, after calling upon new members to sign the book and receive their copies of the Constitution, closed the meeting.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, November 2nd, with Mr. Moore in the chair. Again the minutes of the previous meeting met with opposition. After they had been read, S. E. Keidan proposed that "alteration in E. S. Kelly's speech" should be changed to "alteration in 'report' of his speech." The secretarial board opposed vigorously but in vain.

S. Samuels then hastened to attack the minutes. On a point of accuracy "jesuistry" should be substituted for pedantry. N. E. Martin did not know what "jesuistry" meant, but fortunately one of the secretaries did. R. J. Carline supported the secretaries in their plea that S. Samuels had used "pedantry" also, and the motion was lost. R. I. Taylor's proposal that his initials be set down as R. I., not R. M., was naturally carried. S. E. Keidan proposed that copies of the Constitution should be written instead of merely Constitution, since the type of constitution was in doubt. The Society concurred. S. Samuels proposed that the words "R. J. Carline gave place to J. B. Shaw" be changed to "Squirmed back into his seat," and J. B. Shaw arose to suggest the amendment "squirmed forward" and a further emendation was put forward by R. C. Nairn "Squirmed forward, sideways and downward." After a fierce discussion in which the Chairman took part, the Society decisively rejected the amendments and the original motion. The Society was next treated to a sight which was rare, if not unique. G. H. Tharme secured an amendment in the secretaries' minutes. This however was merely the calm before the storm, when, after heated argument, the signing of the minutes was refused by an overwhelming majority. Despite all attempts to stop them, these arguments took up a quarter-of-an-hour beyond the statutory time, and it was not till 8 o'clock that peace was restored, and the Society could attend to Public Business.

The Chairman then called on T. Hawthorn to propose that "Animals have the Same Rights as Man to Security of Existence." The speaker pointed out the fact that man was distantly related to animals, and said that what we would not do to our nearer relatives we should not do to our more distant relatives. Those who are not actively kind are cruel, and since animals can experience physical suffering it is wrong to allow hunting and trapping. There were

other and more serious menaces to the safety of animals. Many animals, in the name of necessity, were vivisected with unspeakable cruelties. Man really did not need any animal food—he could get the necessary proteins from vegetables. Man by virtue of his intellectual superiority might rule the animals, but *noblesse oblige*.

W. F. Collett, in opposing, said that security of life meant security from death, which might be painless; suffering does not therefore come into the argument. Did the Society believe that an amoeba was as worthy a thing as man, who is, to quote Shakespeare, "Like a god." Consider what man has effected: man has reason as well as intelligence, which is all that the animal has; animals do not reason, they do not have forethought. Man has an ethical code—animals are controlled by lust. It is by man's abilities and possibilities that the motion should fail. Man's security is only brought by inventions, without them he would be wiped out, for he has poor reproductive faculties. Were we to allow pests of high reproductive capabilities to overwhelm us? Rats, vermin, green-fly must be destroyed—animals must be killed.

J. W. Saunders, seconding the motion, doubted whether the man we know is the real man; he therefore asked the Society to imagine on the table an elephant, a swift, a lion and a man. He then showed how in evolution all had gained their individual characteristics. They were not always as they are now. Before these characteristics appeared all were equal. To debate fairly we should put ourselves in that primary condition. If we did that it would be obvious that animals have the same rights as man.

E. S. Kelly, in opposing, stated that man has never been in such a state as the previous speaker had pointed out, he had always had reason to a greater or lesser extent. Man's actions are governed by reason; they should be judged by reason. Man reasoned with man and not force with force. Animals have no desire for a riskless life. The last speaker had argued on the equality, not the security of life; since animal life is barbarous it does not deserve security. R. C. Nairn believed that the proposers' case was entirely fallacious. Vivisection had made no progress, but it has hopes. According to natural law all animals have equal rights; for instance, many have protective colouring. They have the right of killing us for their good and we have the right of killing them for ours. Man is not the only animal to show fellow-feeling. R. J. Carline said that by the rule of the survival of the fittest, man has proved his right to existence greater than that of animals. N. E. Martin disapproved of the proposer's sentimentality. A few dogs are better dead than human suffering. Vivisection is good and has proved its worth. S. E. Keidan denied that all scientists are sadists. He gave a panegyric on vivisection and repeated the previous speakers' arguments. He spoke so furiously as to become incoherent, but was heard to say that vivisection was vital. S. Samuels, while believing that man is an animal, said that he was a "most superior animal, and in fact, top dog." Cruel sports ought to be done away with. Too much sentimentality is spent on animals. We all shoot nuisances. H. Hargreaves, in a clever maiden speech, quoted the extinction of the beaver and bison—settlements should be made or other animals would become extinct.

A. Carr, supporting the motion, said that man has been more successful and has had good fortune. Conscience ought to keep him from slaying animals. Owing to the late start the Chairman now had to call upon the opposer. W. F. Collett ordered the Society to consider the potentialities of the species. If we were to obey the command "Thou shalt not kill," we would not be able to get food. He said he would be

brief, since he did not wish to keep the Society or himself, and so brought his speech to a close. T. Hawthorn then wound up the debate. Vivisection, even if it effected anything, was morally unjustifiable. Many famous surgeons confessed that they were led away by vivisection. Man must rule for the good not only of himself but of his subjects. On the vote being taken the motion was lost by 11 votes to 20. The Chairman then adjourned the meeting.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, November 16th, 1936, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. The meeting was opened by Mr. Hicks, who informed the House that its first duty was the election of secretaries, to fill the places of G. H. Tharme and T. Hawthorn who had resigned. Both members then rose in order to explain their reasons for resigning. Several members were then nominated for office, but when it was learnt that the previous secretaries were prepared to stand for re-election, S. Samuels alone declared himself willing to oppose the re-election. As the result of a ballot-vote the previous secretaries were re-elected by an overwhelming majority. The minutes of the last meeting but one were then signed. N. E. Martin then rose on behalf of the Society to propose a vote of apology to Mr. Moore for the conduct of the Society at the last meeting. This motion was opposed by S. Samuels, but was carried, only one vote being cast against it, although several members abstained from voting. Committee members absent were H. Hoddes, S. E. Keidan and W. F. Collett.

The Society then proceeded to Public Business, Mr. Hicks calling upon R. J. Hammer to propose the motion that "Stars are Esteemed out of all proportion to their Services to the Community." The speaker began by defining the word "star" as one who has excelled on the stage, in a profession, or in sport. The attendances at cinemas proved that stars were esteemed. He then thrilled the Society by a lyrical outburst in which he described the prolonged kisses of Clarke Gable on the face of Jean Harlow, and "Garbo in full posture." Thousands fall in love with little Shirley Temple; women, even married women, fell in love with Clarke Gable, and many women through love of a film star came to spinsterhood—or the Divorce Court. The Society was duly shocked. Thousands of men went to see Bastin kicking a bladder about (*sic*), and to see prize-fights. The concrete (*sic*) esteem these devotees paid to stars is their salary. The speaker had so far been in a light-hearted mood. He now became serious and talked of the good life. It was the Shakespeare's of this world whom we ought to admire. For it is the artist who brings pleasure to humanity. His account of the loose-living in Hollywood did not appear to shock the Society as profoundly as it might have done. In fact his account of the marital morality (or lack of it) discernable in film stars seemed to amuse rather than edify. Hon. Member then proceeded to summarize his arguments. He begged the Society to ask themselves whether Stars deserved the esteem shown them. After quoting a really pretty piece of vituperation against crooning blustered out by the Headmaster of Rugby, and after mentioning a pronouncement of Sir Cedric Hardwicke, he sat down.

E. W. Mills then arose to oppose the motion. Solemnly but without passion he announced his intention of refuting the arguments advanced by the proposer. Sir Cedric Hardwicke, he declared, had made his pile and was all right. The film-star was teaching the public how to love. There would be more spinsters if people did not know how to make love. The vast salaries of film-stars were only paid for a short part of the year and if "spread out" (*sic*) would be more than the earnings of many members of the upper-middle classes. He then set forth his own argu-

ments. In an age of speed, recreation was essential. Films are the ideal means of recreation, since all cannot participate in sport. Many films had a message and (this in awe-struck tones) "the world would be in a terrible state without these messages." At his statement that the film "Fury" was a sermon against lynching, many members laughed. The speaker objected—Why! the matter is serious. They "Do their stuff" and give the populace an idea of what the best people do. A film which showed scenes of cock-tail parties might do some harm, but the films really did more good than harm.

J. W. Saunders rose to second the proposition. Smiling fraternally, he adjured the Society to "get back to the point." He argued that film stars ought to be paid more highly than the average worker, but the motion said "out of all proportion," and they were paid out of proportion to their services. He proved his point (to his own satisfaction, but apparently to the mystification of the more humble members of the Society) by demonstrating by process of arithmetic, that, contrary to all laws of biology, Gracie Fields was worth ten Mr. Baldwins. He then showed by further astonishing feats of arithmetic, how many men on the dole were the value of one Gracie Fields. "Our sense of values is wrong" he sagely declared. "Would it not be better," he suggested, "to pay Gracie Fields £5,000 per film and then pay better salaries to the operators and the ushers?" Further startling facts were then brought to light by the use of arithmetic, and the Society now knows (or doesn't) how long it takes for Kreisler's chauffeur to earn the amount his master earns in two hours. Figures speak (*sic*) when you work them out. It is a disgusting state of affairs and the Society ought to show its disapproval by voting for the motion.

R. C. Nairn, in seconding the opposition, pointed out that the motion read "esteemed" not "paid." There were, he said, three kinds of Stars, artistes, astronomical stars,—but he was prevented from naming the third sort of star because the proposer rose upon a point of order. His objection that when the motion had been framed, the committee had agreed to use the word in its slang sense, was upheld by the chairman. He then announced his intention of pulling the proposer's arguments to pieces. People did not abstain from voting because they attended the cinema, and the seconder of the proposition had no right to criticise Mr. Baldwin. Footballers might be paid £8 per week—but that money had to last all the week, and as they were doing a national good, they deserved the payment. If the proposer did not mean to include in his survey astronomical stars he should have said so clearly. The third type of stars were those seen when someone hit you on the head with a hammer. They were not esteemed out of all proportion. The sum total of the arguments show that Stars were not esteemed out of all proportion. He had nothing more to say except that he did not like the peculiar attitude of the seconder of the proposition.

The motion was then thrown open to debate. D. Halewood was the first speaker. Technically only those members of the cast whose names appear above the title on a poster are Stars. The Society seemed pleased to find that a film placard is like an examination pass list—three above the line have passed, those below failed. The "stars in sport" were not paid much—in fact members of Rugby League teams all had another occupation and did their training at night. He was followed by J. B. Shaw who called the Society's attention to the Laurel and Hardy of Europe—Hitler and Mussolini. These stars had brought Europe to the brink of a catastrophe but were obviously esteemed out of all proportion for the services. If people were decently educated these men

could not have obtained power, for they belonged to the Middle Ages. But certain stars could not be too amply esteemed—for they were so perfect. E. M. Felgate then occupied the floor. He gave an anthropological disquisition on love. This passion he declared, was a primitive instinct and could therefore not be taught by film-stars. The educative value of films was a thing of the past. With proud classical scorn for the herd, he dismissed those who patronise the films as ignorant and asserted, that a two-penny library ticket was of more value than a sixpenny visit to the cinema. S. Samuels then sprang up. "Who would you rather hear, Gracie Fields or Mr. Baldwin?" Why Gracie Fields of course. Therefore she was not esteemed out of due proportion. Films keep the mind occupied and therefore there would be no war because people would not talk about it. Musicians were not paid out of proportion to their services, whilst (here a sniff) Dictators were not stars. Stars (especially the sportsman) have to work extremely hard. People would rather watch sport and the Society had passed a motion on this subject last year. He then grew happily lyrical. Harold Lloyd was as good as a doctor and the Marx Brothers were a tonic for some strange sickness which he called "the Blues." "We want entertainment" he chanted in superb parody of a more familiar slogan, "Joy for the jaded workman." After a breathless recapitulation of his argument he resumed his seat, to be followed by W. H. Beastall, who, after a few vague remarks (apparently derogatory) upon the volubility of the "Koppites" and the patrons of St. Domingo Pit, pointed out that many sportsmen use their money to good purpose. Catlin was an expert photographer and Robinson a great traveller, whilst Weismuller (when apart from his wife) was a teacher of swimming. Gracie Fields, he added, was a well-known donor to charities. In bashful accents he announced his intention of approaching a most delicate subject. Schoolmasters were stars; but they are not well paid—at least so they say. He then bitterly criticised the speech quoted by the proposer. It emanated, he sarcastically declared, from an old man of sixty who knew nothing of the modern age.

R. F. Mathison then rose to defend the speech. "The Headmaster of Rugby," he averred, "had uttered it with his tongue in his cheek." The fact that Mr. Roy Fox no longer broadcasted because it did not pay proved that stars were not over-valued. He gave place to Mr. Moore, who had an "awful confession to make—he spent many hours laughing at Claude Hulbert." Stars, he maintained, were made by the public and no amount of propaganda can make a star. The community could quickly put out any of these lights. Every one enjoys watching an amateur production, but he knew of no amateurs who would compare himself with Charles Laughton. Gracie Fields, he said enthusiastically, was worth twenty Baldwins. All minor actors looked up to the stars (*sic*) and therefore the standard of acting was generally improved. G. H. Tharme was in a naughty mood, and after repeating the statement that film stars (often married several times) taught the technique of love, and only in the cinema could you get sixpennyworth of dark, to put theory into practice, aptly quoting Ovid's *Ars Amatoria*, apparently feeling that his sius would catch him out, brandished a leaflet issued by the South Lancashire Cancer Campaign committee he passionately declared that film stars ought not to be paid so highly and that the money thus saved should be spent on medical research. A. Carr then elevated himself. He criticised the statement of a previous speaker that "stars" by keeping people's minds occupied could prevent war. Fresh air was essential to right thinking and if people flocked to the cinemas they did not get that fresh air and there

would therefore be war. At all events they only went to the cinema for amusement and he therefore supported the motion. D. Ellwand rose to make his maiden speech. He pointed out that if you want to dispel thoughts of war, you might go and "watch nature." The Society did not seem to agree with his next statement "that many birds were as beautiful as actresses." Often the amateur show was more enjoyable than a professional one and there was more excitement and enjoyment at a local football match than was to be had when watching the Arsenal. E. C. Colville then arose. A walk in the country, he declared, would not teach him the technique of Beethoven, but a star would. It was quite true that many people worked harder than stars, but the work of stars was more arduous.

There being no further speakers, E. W. Mills replied for the opposition. In a judicial manner he set out to dispose of some of the arguments put forward by speakers on the side of the proposition. Many film stars contributed largely to cancer research, he claimed. Stars raised the standard of acting, they provide an "educative value," and do much good. Lastly they purified amusement and the Society ought therefore to vote against the motion. R. J. Hammer, in concluding for the proposition, took a severely practical view. It would be better to keep back some of the star's money and therefore make sure it went to charity, he somewhat cynically declared. That schoolmasters were not esteemed enough was in actuality an argument that they were esteemed out of all value to their services. Forgetting the philosophy of the sixpennyworth of dark, in a moral tone he declared that people only go to cinemas to be lazy and there were many better ways of being lazy than that. After a brief recapitulation, he subsided.

On being put to the vote, the motion was carried by 20 votes to 10. The meeting then adjourned.

A meeting of the Society was held on Tuesday, November 30th, 1936. Mr. Hicks being in the chair. At the opening of the meeting the Chairman drew the attention of the Society to the fact that there were the minutes of two meetings to be signed. He then called upon the Secretary to read the minutes of the last meeting. After he had done so, R. J. Hammer made a proposal with reference to the report of J. W. Saunders' speech which he withdrew on the proposal of an amendment by A. Carr. This latter was passed. S. E. Keidan now arose in order to enlighten the secretarial board, and also, apparently, the Chairman himself. From the discussion which ensued, the Society learnt all about the Marx Brothers, to whom a certain Karl of the same surname was not related. S. Samuels secured the alteration of Committee to Society in the report of N. E. Martin's motion in Private Business. R. J. Hammer now desired an alteration in the report of his own speech summing up the previous meeting's debate. He was sure that he had said schoolmasters, while the minutes read "poets." The Secretaries vainly opposed on the grounds that the species are so different as to exclude all possibility of confusion. S. Samuels again had a point to bring up, but on the explanation of the meaning of "marital morality" rescated himself. N. E. Martin doubted the accuracy of the phrase "a tanner's worth of dark" and would have preferred a "bob's worth of dark," but the Society believed that sixpence was quite sufficient and passed the minutes.

The Chairman then asked the Secretary to read the unsigned minutes of a previous meeting.

Following this, S. Samuels strongly protested that he had not used the words "we exterminate pests." The Society on the other hand was quite certain that he had. G. H. Tharme rose in righteous indigna-

tion to ask where the report of his speech was to be found. No explanation of the secretarial board seemed to placate him. S. E. Keidan modestly informed the secretaries that he had secured an alteration not in his own speech but in E. S. Kelly's. Once again reference was made to R. I. Taylor's initials which now should be well known to the Society. The minutes were then signed.

A small figure next arose to view; A. Carr desired to offer to the committee some friendly advice. Time, he said, was wasted by debaters quibbling over the wording of the motions which was the responsibility of the committee. N. E. Martin spoke wisely for the committee. He compared the motions with Solon's laws; they were obscure for this very reason, that they provoked many different interpretations, hence many varying views. Such erudition completely overcame the would-be adviser. S. Samuels once more on his feet demanded an explanation of the failure of the secretaries to have a notice of the meeting read out in Hall. In reply, the secretaries blandly pointed out that there had been some doubt as to their ability to call a meeting. After the reading of the name of the committee members absent—W. F. Collett—the Society proceeded to Public Business.

The Chairman called upon S. Samuels to propose "That a Barrister is not Justified in Defending a Person he knows to be Guilty." The speaker had no doubt that there would be quibbling over the meaning of this motion, but we must, he said, keep strictly to the wording; He then proceeded to point out the importance of the word justified, which meant "morally justified." He explained at great length that there were barristers who took up a case for pecuniary gain. There were many who for this reason secured the acquittal of a guilty man—and allowed him to carry on his life of crime. The Society learnt with horror that in U.S.A. every gangster has his mouthpiece. Such barristers prostitute a worthy cause for the sake of worldly ends. In England, too, eminent lawyers were employed by the rich, and though they knew their clients were guilty they carried on. No one is justified in hiding evidence in a murder and frustrating justice. Brutes must be stamped out. The speaker then devoted his attention to an appeal to the sentimental side of the Society's nature. Consider, he said, with a voice charged with emotion, the case of the poor girl, heart-broken, ruined by a flash young-man-about-town (cry of *Ecce homo*). She stands no chance against the barrister bought at a price. If a man is guilty he deserves punishment, and in any case the law errs on the side of leniency. In a fine peroration the speaker demanded that social justice be established.

N. E. Martin, the opposer, quoted the proposer's own words: "We must consider the question from a deeper basis of morality"—but, he said, the proposer is shallow. He has not discussed the moral aspect at all. For his part he would build up a strong case from the words defend and guilty. Defend has a deep meaning, what does "guilty" mean? It refers to the fact of a deed, without consideration of the circumstances. A man who has committed crime should be punished to a greater, or lesser, extent. In Greek days, murder could be excused in certain circumstances. Here the speaker introduced a pretty tale of a javelin thrower. To-day, we have even more enlightened views on crime, thanks to the psychologist. Who is to be the go-between for prisoner and judge. He answered his own question: the barrister. The barrister pleads the extenuating circumstances. The twelve good men and true can be hoodwinked by a clever prosecutor; but by law the defendant is assumed innocent until proved guilty—he has a right to answer the arguments and oppose the legal erudition of

the prosecuting counsel. He cannot do this alone, he must have a barrister to help him. The circumstances of murder are not normal. To-day, murderers of the past might be acquitted—here the listeners were shocked to hear of the speaker's knowledge of murderers past and present. He concluded in lighter vein. "If the innocent man needs a barrister for defence—how much more the guilty."

S. E. Keidan, seconding the proposer, informed the Society that modern psychology pointed to the fact that a guilty man should not be punished; but he should not be defended. Environment does not bring a man to murder. If he is guilty of murder—that is the end of it. Why he did it is another matter. The law recognises no degrees of murder—the law is at fault. A barristers only work is to get a man acquitted, and then to draw his fees. When a man has committed a crime the judge is the only man to deal with his case.

G. Hughes supported the proposer. The last speaker's eloquence, he said, had almost overwhelmed him, nevertheless he turned to his own speech. Freedom of speech is one of the essentials of democracy; it is the right of man to speak for himself. In ancient Athens men in their leisure cultivated oratory, but to-day we had no slaves, and so worked ourselves. We have not time to spend on learning the art of speaking. Consequently though men have the right of speaking for themselves they do not have the necessary ability. To meet his needs the barrister has come into being. It is his job to speak; he can have no time for sentiment; he speaks alike for innocent and guilty. D. Halewood recalled the iniquitous practice of trial by ordeal. Public opinion was often wrong. Wallace was called a murderer though he was innocent. Without a barrister the poor man would have been hanged. E. M. Felgate mentioned the fact that there were three verdicts in a trial. A just verdict can only be gained by a barrister, and so he opposed the motion.

R. J. Carline believed that the opposers were quibbling; they made a great play on the word guilty. It seemed that, as in Galsworthy's "Silver Box," there really was one law for the rich and another for the poor. After relating a pointed tale of a murder trial, he sat down and was followed by J. N. Bywell who said that if the motion were accepted there was no reason why barristers should be employed at all, and they would disappear. If men had to conduct their own cases, some, having greater ability would have unfair advantage. At this point S. Samuels called attention to the wording of the motion. Then W. H. Beastall, drooping over the table, observed that without briefs for defence the barristers would soon have no work except that of prosecution. Punishment often makes a man go straight. After confusing the issue with a report of a boxing match, the speaker lapsed into incoherence, but recovered sufficiently to make the statement that he would sit down. Whereupon E. C. Colville gave further details of the murderer, Neill Cream, who was not a gentleman. After waxing eloquent upon capital punishment he gave place to H. Hargreaves, who told two heart-rending tales of police court cases, from both of which the barrister emerged with flying colours, while the hero, or heroine, lived happily ever after.

D. Ellwand took the opposite view and believed that defending barristers were shielding their clients from justice. C. Leak pointed out that the laws were quite clearly laid down. If a man transgressed them he ought to be punished, it was not right for a barrister to bring about his acquittal. R. J. Hammer proceeded to reiterate old arguments and was followed by G. H. Tharme who had read Macartney's book, and felt that a barrister was justified in saving a man from such suffering as was described in it. With a fervid "God help the man who gets

sent to Dartmoor," he gave way to A. Carr. He too repeated arguments with which the Society had become familiar, but departed from the conventional by urging all "to heartily oppose" the motion.

C. P. B. Molyneux, in a maiden speech, supported the barrister, for it was his living to deal with cases to the best of his ability. E. Storey, in his inimitable way, next told a tale of the barrister who managed to get into Heaven and then gave the Society a piece of advice—a Latin tag in fact. E. S. Kelly described the technical sense in which the barrister performed his duty by presenting the true legal aspects of his case. N. E. Martin, summing up the case for the opposition, said that it was not right for a minority to be sacrificed to the majority. Touching upon the case of Socrates he ended with the statement that since without defence a man is punished according to antiquated laws, it is immoral for a barrister to refuse to defend a man. S. Samuels wound up the debate. A barrister, he said, was a member of the community, and should do his duty to it as others do. There was too much sentimentality about punishment, which he believed acted as a deterrent. Once again he called upon the Society to consider the ethics of the case.

When the vote was taken it was found that the motion was lost by 10 votes to 25. The Chairman then closed the meeting.

G. H. THARME,  
T. HAWTHORN, *Hon. Secs.*

## Choral and Orchestral Society Notes.

**B**OTH the Choral and the Orchestral sections have been active this term; the former rehearsing "The Poisoned Kiss," which is to be produced—for the first time in Liverpool—at the David Lewis Theatre, on March 2nd and 3rd, and the latter preparing incidental music for the School play "The Fourth Wall."

The Orchestra is keen and appears to provide considerable enjoyment to those who assist with its music making, but it still relies too largely upon the efforts of Old Boys and members of the Staff. There should be no difficulty in a school of the size of the Institute to find a considerable number of boys who are able or who are willing to learn to play an orchestral instrument, and who are willing to give up the little time necessary for rehearsal so that we may have a first-class SCHOOL ORCHESTRA. Yet, at the moment, we have three boys only who play regularly in the orchestra. It is hoped that the mere knowledge of these facts will be sufficient to induce some of the more adventurous spirits to try their hand at the trombone, clarinet or bassoon.

"The Poisoned Kiss" is a new comic opera, the music of which has been composed by Dr. R. Vaughan Williams. It was produced for the first time at Cambridge last March, by the

Cambridge University Opera Society. So successful was this production that it was repeated for a single performance at the Sadlers Wells Theatre, London. Musically, it is a great work and contains some of Vaughan Williams's happiest writing—this, when referring to the work of one lately acclaimed as “the greatest English composer since Purcell,” should be sufficient to attract all those who have an ear for a good tune. The “book” is equally good. It is an adaptation of two stories, one by Nathaniel Hawthorne and the other by David Garnett—the work of Miss Evelyne Sharp, who, incidentally, is a cousin of Vaughan Williams.

The Society's production next March will be an interesting one because it will be the first entirely amateur production of the Opera. The scenery and costumes have been specially designed by Mr. Rawlinson, and a large number of boys will appear in the cast, one of whom is taking a principal's part.

By their very nature, operatic productions involve a considerable expenditure and the Society is confidently looking towards all readers to support this effort to introduce a new work to Liverpool, by ensuring that all tickets are sold for March 2nd and 3rd.

L. G. YOUNG.

## Some Thoughts on Travelling.

IT was, I think, Hans Anderson who, in a fantasy which prophesies the coming of the aeroplane, seemed to believe that the greatest service of such an invention would be to join America to Europe; for by this means Americans would be able to reach England and the Continent much more quickly, and travelling for them would be much more enjoyable. Later writers have echoed his words; and if the sons of the rich no longer make the grand Tour, it is at least the ambition of every typist to go to Paris. So great, indeed, is our worship of this new god, the deity of travelling, that no small section of the advertisement columns in the daily press is devoted to the blurbs of travel agencies. On all sides we are told that travelling broadens the mind and enlarges the outlook. It seems time that the truth about travelling should be set down, or rather that aspect of the truth which warns the foolish against the folly of travelling into foreign parts.

It has been said that nine-tenths of our books on politics and religion are written to pacify intellectually a creed or system a

man believes in, merely because he wants to. Now this aphorism may be applied in principle to slogans enjoining us to travel. Mrs. Smith, who has been to Germany will murmur languidly at some suburban Bridge-party that travel broadens the mind. But Mrs. Smith did not go to Germany, that she might find out for herself whether Nazism is so bad as the popular press makes out; rather she went because she heard that Mrs. Jones had been to France; but whereas a conducted tour through France might be had for twenty guineas, it cost twenty-five guineas to go to Germany. Therefore, she could crow over her neighbour. Probably Mrs. Smith would rather have gone to France. But, after all, she must outdo her friend in the matter of travelling as in the matter of dress.

Fortunately Mrs. Smith is perhaps after all an isolated example; and many earnest people waste their money on foreign travel in a search for culture which could be obtained at home, reading in the armchair, by a fire, or, at most, going out to the local cinema. The phrase “broaden your mind” when applied to travelling, usually means little more than inspect the “natives.” It may be perfectly possible to plumb the depths of, let us say, the mind of an Italian peasant inside a fortnight—it ought not to be hard—but what the peasant thinks about politics, religion, life and death just doesn't matter. In most countries to-day thought is, as Sir Thomas Browne would put it, “a naughty superfluity,” because dictators don't like thought, unless the conclusions arrived at agree with their own ideas. But perhaps the earnest traveller has gone to a country of democratic ideals: there the thoughts of the plain citizen do matter. But to be able to find out his thoughts, you have got to speak the language fluently, and few can do that. In any case, you can gauge fairly accurately the ideals and aspirations of a nation from the press and from books. Of politics from the inside you will learn nothing more than you can of the politics of your own country. That is, practically nothing. Signor Mussolini, Herr Hitler, or President Blum is scarcely likely to receive in reception, let alone confess his opinions to Horace Herbert Horatio Hutchison, bank clerk of Birmingham, any more than Mr. Baldwin, Mr. Eden or Mr. Runciman would expose their souls before Sidney Sidebottom, shipping clerk, of Liverpool. The plain man will learn far more about Europe to day from books written by the judicious and well-informed than he would by years of train hiking through the Continent. Also it is less expensive. Ten days in Germany costs twenty guineas, a two year's subscription to the public Library costs two-pence.

The argument from natural beauty is harder to dispose of. Those suffering from travelitis talk feverishly of the glories of the Swiss Alps, the richness of the vine growing district of France, the fragrance of the Italian countryside, and the solid grandeur of the Rhineland. This is all very true and very pleasant; but surely Great Britain is a Europe in miniature. You want mountains? then you have the mountains of Wales, and the Lake District,\* or the grim, saturnine fastnesses of the Scotch Highlands. Furthermore, as Wordsworth pointed out, there is something in the English climate which gives to the hills above about one thousand feet, an added sense of greatness and height. If your search is for the mellowness of vineyards, then you may journey into Herefordshire and contemplate the cider orchards. If your craving is for that flat scenery of Holland, Lincolnshire and Cambridgeshire are at hand.

Then there are the inconveniences of travel. Those whose knowledge of railways is confined to journeying through the British Isles in speed and comfort can have little conception of what continental railways are like. For a start, you may be a day and a night in the same train. That, however, is a minor nuisance. Far more awful is the thought that perhaps some middle-aged German may be your companion, who, at night, removes his stays, (worn to keep the Prussian military figure) and shamelessly hangs them up in the carriage. Again we English are prone to reserve, the Latin races are not. Perhaps at some wayside halt, a whole family will invade your carriage, father, mother and many children. After a morning spent in accustoming your ears to the din of conversation and the screech of children, wailing, and your nose to the smell of humanity that accompanies their entrance and remains as an unseen, and to you, unwelcome guest, you will find that they are preparing to take lunch. After a quarter of an hour spent in learning the unpleasantness of the human manner of eating, the afternoon may be quieter for you; that is if it pleases you to exchange a chorus of talk for a chorus of snores and eructations, and if you can stomach that peculiar odour compounded of garlic and stale sweat. Worst indignity of all, they will treat you as a member of the family. The Latin races have the same instincts as a Cockney on the way to Brighton.

Then there is the sense of disappointment. No town or village is the romantic place you pictured it. Oxford is held up as being romantic *in excelsis*. Your first sight of Oxford is a cemetery and the local gasworks, and when you finally arrive in the town, it is only to find that it has one of the worst traffic

\*Surely of the Lake District and Wales?—EDS.

problems in the country. As I write these notes I am sipping a glass of sherry and as I drink I picture to myself a romantic Spain or Portugal where all is elegant rusticity; where the maidens are dressed in gaily coloured clothing, and where the men are scarcely less bravely attired. A country where, each evening, when the moon is out, and the day's work ended, the young men serenade their mistresses. But I am quite sure that Spain is not really like that, and I prefer to keep my pleasing illusion rather than exchange it for a crude actuality.

One wonders whether the natives welcome the intrusion of tourists, often loud-mouthed and arrogant in their thin veneer of civilization. To be pestered and badgered and questioned all day long can scarcely be pleasant, particularly if that questioning is carried out in a patronising manner, as so often happens. Maybe they pay well, but what with their vulgarity, their motor-cars and their raucous yet insipid voices, these tourists bring into many a quiet hamlet an element of unrest which were better absent. The strain on the nerves of a countrywoman of any nationality catering for those whom in her ignorance she fondly imagines a great deal more civilized, must be immense. The townee by the nature of things cannot be anything but perky as a sparrow and self-assertive as a cock. The countryman is perhaps as shrewd as his brother from the town, but he is placid and does not believe in making of twenty-four hours thirty-four. A mixture of such elements is bound to be most disturbing.

Some of the inconveniences of travel have been mentioned. Of food, many continentalized Englishmen praise the foreign varieties. But the average Englishman is not continentalized, and to him, the dishes of the continent must seem barbaric, after the good, plain, solid food of his native land. The French women have a talent for making appetizing dishes out of scraps. Appetizing perhaps, but scarcely nutritious. The greatest inconvenience is probably not of food but language. Here the man who has not studied the language at school has, paradoxically, an advantage over the man who has. The first knows he does not understand the language, the second thinks he does, and the process of disillusionment is never painless.

Finally, courteous receiver, it is my pious hope that my arguments may have converted you—for they have almost converted me.

G. H. THARME.





### U. M. U. Notes.

LAST year was what might be called a "boom" year for the School branch. With the formation of an eager junior branch, and a renewal of interest on the part of the seniors, we had a membership of more than a hundred. This session, however, the numbers have dropped, and the Treasurer is pleading for subscriptions.

There have been three meetings of the branch this term. The first took the form of a discussion upon the "Present Situation in Spain." S. Samuels put forward the case for the rebels, and after S. E. Keidan had spoken on behalf of the established Government, a general discussion took place. The speeches of both members had been so full and able, that little was left to be argued. After one or two speakers had raised minor points, Mr. Peters summed up and the meeting adjourned.

The second meeting, a debate on the motion that "A general Re-distribution of Colonial Territory is Essential for the Maintenance of World Peace" was even better attended than the first. The motion was proposed by N. E. Martin and opposed by E. Storey. Both speakers delivered thoughtful speeches, enlivened by a dash of the wit for which they are both notorious. Several members then spoke both for and against the motion which, upon being put to the vote was lost. Mr. Weltmann at the third meeting read a paper upon the "Coming to Power of Hitler." Of the economic consequences of the transference of government, we may learn from books, of the full significance of the *coup d'etat* to the intelligent, only through the spoken word. Mr. Weltmann was able to bring home fully to us what the consequences of Hitler's accession to power were to the man of culture and urbanity.

All but one of the Inter-school Meetings were held at the Institute this term. For details of these meetings consult *Pax*, which (it is hoped) will be published next term. The School is earnestly asked not only to purchase as many copies as possible, but also to assist by preparing essays or poems for publication.  
G. H. THARME, *Hon. Sec.*



THE activities for the last term can be described as very satisfactory, although the number of excursions was curtailed owing to Speech Day and end of term holidays. Prior to this, a visit per week was arranged and carried out with only two exceptions, one of which made the Secretary feel the "poor fish" he was described by the former Secretary. This was on account of the disappointment experienced by some of the members when they arrived at the Silk Works to find that the message containing the cancellation of the visit had gone astray. The weather that day was vile, and those who turned up deserved better treatment.

Visits to Bryant & May, Jacob's Biscuit Factory, Evans, Sons, Lescher & Webb, etc., were greatly enjoyed by everybody, and it is hoped to repeat these visits at some future date.

The novelty excursion for the term was that to Elders & Fyffes banana boat in the Garston Docks. Although the last of the bananas had been discharged from the vessel by the time we arrived, the inspection of the ship and the courtesy of the officials was greatly enjoyed and appreciated by everyone.

Now I must point out that only 14% of the School are members of the Camera and Field Club. This percentage is far too low considering the educational facilities which the Club has to offer, and I hope an effort will be made to increase the

membership in the New Year. In future we are hoping to be in the position to give each member the assurance that he will be able to participate in at least three excursions each term. So rally round, and by your increased numbers reward Mr. Elliott for the interest he shows in our activities. A. C. BRIDGE.

### Photographic Section.

The poor old Dark Room has been deserted again as usual in the Autumn term, but to compensate for the lack of practical work, we have, with the help of Mr. Barnard, organized three meetings of the Photographic Society, at two of which talks have been given. So far, only older boys have been coming to these meetings and we would like to see many more there of those members of the lower forms who have been coming to watch the demonstrations in the Dark Room. Mr. Stell has very kindly given various demonstrations of the practical side of photography, but to those who intend to put entries in the Hobby Show—and we hope these are many—the talks and discussions are most valuable, too. We hope that next term there will be larger attendances at both the demonstrations and the talks, for which our thanks are due to Mr. Stell and Mr. Barnard, who are both ready to help all of us to make the Photographic Section of the Hobby Show a real success. Let us see that we support them well next term. A. CARR.

## Swimming Notes.

**D**URING the past season two Bronze Medallions were gained by members of the School. In the Inter-School Life-saving Competition the School team was placed second, a very creditable performance.

The Inter-School Swimming Sports were held on October 30th. K. Beastall earned second place in the Running Dive, whilst the Squadron team was fourth in the final. If a better result is to be obtained next year every swimmer in the School must support the Masters in charge of swimming, who are always willing to help swimmers and to instruct non-swimmers.

There will be Life-saving Classes during the Summer term, and for those who can swim there is no finer nor more useful way of spending their time at the Baths than in practising the methods they can learn if they attend the Classes REGULARLY.

The Annual Gala took place at Lodge Lane Baths on October 16th. The Open Championship was keenly contested between Parr and McBurney, with the latter eventually winner. W. H. Adams was Junior Champion.

Philip Holt House was again the winner of the House Championship.

Individual results were:—

Four Lengths Back Stroke (Senior): 1, McBurney, J. W.; 2, Leak, C.; 3, Beastall, W. H.

Beginners' Race: 1, Adams, D. J.; 2, Rowe, J.

Two Lengths Free Style (Senior): 1, Parr, W. M.; 2, Bridge, A. C.; 3, McBurney, J. W.

Two Lengths Handicap (Junior): 1, Adams, W. H.; 2, Molyneux, C. P. B.

Long Plunge (Open): 1, Beastall, W. H.; 2, Kirkham, C. J.; 3, McBurney, J. W.

Two Lengths Back Stroke (Junior): 1, Molyneux, C. P. B.; 2, Allen, S. F.

Four Lengths Breast Stroke (Senior): 1, McBurney, J. W.; 2, Leak, C.; 3, Parr, W. M.

Two Lengths Free Style (Junior): 1, Adams, W. H.; 2, Sharrock, R. S.

House Squadron Race (Senior): 1, Hughes; 2, Philip Holt.

House Squadron Race (Junior): 1, Alfred Holt; 2, Cochran.

Neat Dive (Senior): 1, Beastall, K.; 2, Kirkham, C. J.; 3, McBurney, J. W.

Neat Dive (Junior): 1, Kirkham, S.; 2, Allen, H.

Ten Lengths Championship: 1, Parr, W. M.; 2, McBurney, J. W.; 3, Leak, C.

Four Lengths Handicap (Senior): 1, Bridge, A. C.; 2, Parr, W. M.

Two Lengths Breast Stroke (Junior): 1, Corlett, T.; 2, Jones, C. V.

Four Lengths Free Style (Senior): 1, Parr, W. M.; 2, McBurney, J. W.

Life-saving: 1, Leak, C.; 2, McBurney, J. W.

Two Lengths Free Style (Under 13½): 1, Adams, W. H.; 2, Varey, J. F.

Old Boys' Race: 1, Curran, 2, Robinson, H. A.; 3, Robinson, O. T.

Obstacle Race: 1, McKenzie, R. N.

Squadron Race: School v. Staff and Old Boys: 1, Staff and Old Boys; 2, School. J. W. MCBURNEY.

## While Waiting for the Ghost.

PRIDE comes before a fall. No matter how confident one is, Nemesis always has the longer stride, the last laugh, as it were. For instance, when anyone happened to mention ghosts, a sarcastic ejaculation used to come from me, and my lip used to twist into an indulgent smile. Usually everyone agreed with me, but Smith was an exception. He was as convinced a believer in ghosts as I was a disbeliever, and what was more—he was prepared to prove his point, if I was willing. It seems there was a house somewhere near his home, which had been credited with ghosts. Because I had smiled so critically, I could hardly refuse to spend a night in his haunted house, could I? So I went.

Absolutely confident, I shook hands with my friend at the gate—he had come with me to see I did go in—and walked up the little drive. There was no door—I walked straight into a huge cobweb, which rather unnerved me. In the dirty gloom of the place, I began to have my doubts. Another thing that added a disagreeable zest to the proceedings was that my friend had not told me the nature of the ghost—I had no idea at all whether it was the orthodox white shape, or something more complicated. I explored the house first—it was exceedingly dirty. The stairs were bare wood, and as I ascended, my shoes sent strange echoes into the corners; there were no panes of glass in the windows; the frames were bare or carrying mere fringes of glass. After this investigation, I decided that the best room was without doubt the big room downstairs. I made my way there, and sat down on an old stool by the window, prepared to spend a long night. Unfortunately, as I sat down, I knocked an old plant pot with my elbow, and it crashed on to the floor with an unbelievable din.

The noise must have been heard out in the road, because, after looking at my luminous watch to find it was just eleven o'clock, I saw the village policeman coming up the drive, shining his torch. I could see he was not very happy at having to approach the house—evidently he was a believer in the story. He flashed his torch through my window, and stepped back startled, as he saw my white face peering out at him.

"It's all right, officer," I called out.

"Now then," said he, recovering his wits and his dignity, "What are you doing there?"

"Who—me?" I asked innocently.

"Yes—you! Prowling round empty houses at this hour."

"Oh, I'm-er-just ghost-hunting."

For a moment he was startled again. I laughed. "Do you believe in the story?"

"Well—queer things have happened here. You'd better get away before you're hurt."

"What sort of things?"

"Oh—strange things. The Doctor—you won't know him, if you're a stranger—Doctor Watkins, a fine man that he was, a fine man. He stayed here for the night—some argument at the Club. We found him the next morning at the bottom of the stairs, unconscious. He died on way to hospital, poor chap!"

"That looks like an accident."

"Aye—looks like! Death through misadventure—that was what the inquest said—but we know better. And take the Major—grand man, grand constitution, not an ounce of fear. We found him too—dead—he'd fallen on to the kitchen range."

"Another accident."

"Aye—that's what you think. But we know better. It was the ghost."

"Have you ever seen him?"

"No—and I'm glad I haven't—I wouldn't be here to-day if I had."

By this time my confidence was rather shaken.

"Well," I said, "I'm not going to move about. I'll stay here all night, by the window."

"He might push a wall in on you," said the policeman gloomily, "or send a ceiling down on you."

"Even if that does happen," I replied, "I'm by the window, not in the middle of the room, where I would be hurt."

He smiled in a friendly way. "I like you," he said, "but I wouldn't stay there, if I was you."

"I stay," I said definitely.

"Oh, well—each one to his own tastes. I'm not staying. I'll call for the body in the morning. Good night, sir, and good luck—not that that would help you."

I watched him, very shaken, as he walked down the drive, extinguish his lamp, and continue on his beat. I felt suddenly frightened. The Doctor and the Major . . . for all I knew, they might be there in the dark, watching, warning. I was losing my head, and I knew it. The darkness, the cobwebs stirring a little with the draught, the story I had just heard, began to assume a different aspect. I mustn't lose my nerve . . . that sound . . . only the wind . . . that door swinging . . . I could not bear it any longer. I rose swiftly, and rushed into the hall, and just as I was near the doorway the whole wall came down on me.

I woke up with a dull headache. My watch was smashed, but I knew that it was morning by the light. I had been very fortunate, for most of the wall had missed me. I could stand up too, so evidently no bones were broken, although I was very stiff and hot. I wandered down the drive somehow to find my friend waiting for me—he had come at dawn.

"Well," he said, as I leaned weakly on a wall, "You have stayed all night—but what have you been doing to yourself?"

"Only a wall," I replied, "fell on me. Anyhow I'm still alive, I shall call at the police station—the constable will be pleased to hear I've survived."

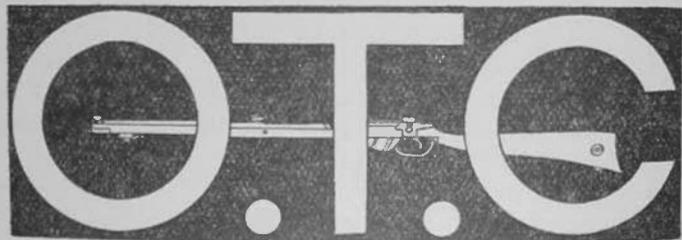
"Who—young Briggs?"

"Young? No—he was pretty old, and not very tall."

My friend was startled. "But there's only one policeman in the village—young Briggs."

Then whom had I met the previous night? I thought this over. I wondered where I would have been, had it not been for that policeman.

And that is why, whenever ghosts are mentioned, I am very careful as to what I say. One never knows. Pride comes before a fall.



THIS term has been uneventful for the cadets, but most of the N.C.O.'s have had a busy time studying for Certificate "A." Fifteen cadets were examined by Regular Officers, first on the parade ground, and then orally. Of these, thirteen passed and were accordingly promoted. But this was only the Practical Examination; there was still much studying to be done if our prospective officers were to be successful. Fifteen candidates were entered for the Theoretical Examination, two cadets having passed their Practical Examination the previous year. They were joined in the Examination Room by four Lieutenants from the "Terriers" who were also taking the

exam. The examination results have not yet been published. We wish them all the best of luck.

Two Field Days were held during the term. On the Altcar field day we sheltered in a very convenient tunnel under one of the ranges, while we listened to Capt. Ledger explaining the new organization, after which the recruits watched demonstrations by No. 1 Platoon, first of section and platoon formations, and then of an attack up the valley. On the second field day we had a route march in the Wirral. On this occasion we were lucky with the weather, and we marched under cloudless skies with the warm autumn sun glinting on the falling leaves. Route marching is an important part of a cadet's training, and the longer one is in the Corps the more one enjoys it. The recruits are to be congratulated on their excellent marching and discipline during their first route march.

The Band made a very good effort on the second field day. The bugles were rather lacking and seemed to rely on one or two of the older members of the band to give them their lead. We must show our appreciation of Cpl. Kirkham in this respect. The drums were led, as usual, by Cpl. Rumjahn.

Quite a large number of cadets turned up to shooting each Wednesday, and it is hoped to start a Section Shooting Competition next term. Several matches with other Corps will be held during the summer term, and Lieut. Hart is already on the look-out for new talent for the Shooting Team. It is strange to find that comparatively few cadets, considering the strength of the Corps, make use of their privilege to use the range. Here they have an opportunity, both to enjoy themselves and to improve their skill as a marksman, and yet many cadets do not make use of it.

During the term our rifles were sent away in batches of forty to be overhauled. This caused much inconvenience, but now the rifles are back in their accustomed places.

We hoped to hold the Soirée during the term, but unfortunately it had to be postponed until next term.

The number of cadets in the Corps at the moment is just under one hundred. This is quite good, but it is not good enough! The strength of the Corps must be brought up to one hundred and twenty at least! This will not be difficult, but it must be done immediately, as the recruits will have to be trained for the Inspection which takes place during the summer term. This will be a War Office Inspection, so the efficiency of the Corps must be even better than it was last year. Cadets will do well to bear in mind the words of Major-General E. O. Lewin, who

emphasised the fact that we are an OFFICERS' Training Corps. Cadets will be expected to be able to command Sections and N.C.O.'s to command Platoons.

Finally, our thanks are due to Mr. Moy, Hon. Quartermaster, and to C.Q.M.S. Lewis for the equipment of the recruits.

A. R. CORDON, C.S.M.



### Scout Notes.

AT the beginning of the term the School Scout Troop lost Mr. Barnard, who resigned from his post as Scoutmaster.

Five years ago Mr. Barnard started the Troop with a nucleus of ten boys. Since then he has led it through good and bad times and finally brought it to its present high position in Liverpool. Mr. Barnard has organised five very enjoyable Summer Camps and many week-end camps, and all past and present members of the Troop are very grateful to him for the work he has done.

Mr. Folland, who has been Assistant Scoutmaster for the past five years, has succeeded Mr. Barnard as Scoutmaster. We wish him every success and hope that he will raise the Troop even higher in the city. Mr. Rawlinson is now Assistant-Scoutmaster and we hope that he will remain with us and help us for many years.

At the beginning of the term two Patrol Leaders gained the 1st Class Badge and all-round cords. It is hoped that during next term they will obtain the King's Scout Badge. Other scouts passed various parts of the 1st Class Test and it is hoped that several will obtain the badge during the coming term.

Classes for Cyclist and Pathfinder Badges were held on Wednesday afternoons and Friday evenings respectively. Three scouts passed each badge and the same numbers are expecting to pass during the holidays. Several other badges, including two Interpreters and Signallers were passed by members of the Troop.

There have been few outdoor parades during the term, but two very enjoyable field days were held. The first was at Lathom Park and, having missed the Burscough train, the troop had to march from Ormskirk, through heavy showers of rain. When the rain stopped, however, much useful work was done. The second field day was held at Dungeon Point. The main work of the day was cooking and estimation. Several scouts passed cooking tests and some others discovered a new method of cooking apples. After dinner several games were played.

The Troop took part in the City Association Camp Fire Ceremony of Remembrance on Armistice Day, in the Collegiate School Hall. The Troop sang three songs: *The Road to the Isles, I vow to thee my country*, and Blake's *Jerusalem*. They were very well received by a large audience. Owing to a slight epidemic of mumps, the Troop took no part in the Association Week-end Rally in December.

J. CORLETT.

### The Old School Tie.

I have a sorrowful tale to tell,  
A tale that would make you sigh,  
A tale of the schoolboy's dearest friend,  
A tale of the old School tie.

For the old School tie won't wash  
It really is fatal to wet it.  
You can clean it with petrol or something like that,  
But with water you'll only upset it.

Mine was a fine, bright tie when new,  
A tie that made me feel proud;  
But when it grew dirty, well, what could I do?  
At sight of it, I groaned aloud.

(Refrain) For the old School tie won't wash, etc.

Then a friend advised me, if I wanted it clean,  
Clean as it was before,  
Not to ruin its colours with H<sub>2</sub>O,  
But to clean it with petrol, for . . .

(Refrain) The old School tie won't wash, etc.

And now, whenever my tie looks drab,  
 Drab as a cat in the rain,  
 I clean it up with some petrol or such,  
 And I'm proud of my tie again.

(Refrain) But the old School tie won't wash, etc.

A. CARR.

## Variety Concert.

A Variety Concert is like a Cabinet pudding. Just as in a Cabinet pudding, if the scraps and pieces out of which it is made, are properly blended together a delicious sweet is produced, so in a Variety Concert, if the diverse elements are suitably compounded, the result is a perfect piece of entertainment. On this analogy Mr. L. G. Young ought to make a most excellent Cabinet pudding. For he gave us the classical, the classical comical, the classical serious and the classical sentimental; and so prepared us for the luke-warm jazz, the hot jazz and the mammy-yearning jazz which was also included in the programme.

The classical and the classical comical was provided by Mrs. Chapman, who sang two groups of songs all admirably suited to the purity and delicacy of her voice. Mrs. Chapman is an amateur singer without being amateurish, and it is a pity we cannot hear her more often. Mr. Chapman shewed that he knows fully the art of the accompanist—to make the audience realize that there is an accompaniment there, without realizing it, so to speak. Mr. Price, who played two violin solos, held the audience by his power of sheer technique. Mr. Herbert Jones, who sang several old-time favourites with the audience joining in the choruses, provided the classical-sentimental. To the stubborn and obdurate classicists it must seem a pity that Mr. Jones was not able to use his fine voice upon more serious songs.

The light entertainment preparing the audience for the jazz-experts was provided by the Bucolic Quartet and Messrs. Alan Tytler and Tom Latimer ("The Rags"). The former delighted by their obvious earnestness to learn how to sing, whilst the latter delighted the audience by their unrivalled knowledge of the school-boy mind and the private lives of the clergy.

The jazz of all temperatures was served by Mr. T. W. Slade (Piano), Mr. Jack Alder (Trumpet) and Miss Olwen Jones (Vocalist). Mr. Slade provided many members of the staff with signature tunes, but, alas, none seem to have taken his advice

to use them. Nothing has since been heard of the popular number composed by Mr. Slade with the help of the audience. Mr. Alder's performance was admirable; and he must have convinced more than one that, played by an expert, the trumpet is a most pleasing instrument. Miss Jones, who sang several then popular numbers, was highly praised by those who have studied the technique of popular music, and delighted everybody, whether jazz fans or not. The bassoon duet of Messrs. Drummond and Warburton, too, was extremely enjoyable—whichever way one took it.

To complete a most successful programme we had the finished dancing of Miss Molly Barry and the weird and wonderful display of a certain Mr. Richardson (Member of the Royal Society of Magicians, wizards, necromancers, etc., etc.) who somehow was there and wasn't—perhaps an example of bi-location. But over that possibility let the theologians wrangle.

In fine, the audience had a most enjoyable evening, and certainly more than its money's worth. Our best thanks are due to Mr. Young who produced the show, Mr. Doughty, who, in his own inimitable way, compered it, and Mr. Hart who was publicity manager. In conclusion, members of the School are reminded that this was just by way of prelude. The real show is in March, when Mr. Young will produce "*The Poisoned Kiss*," an Opera, by Vaughan Williams. Many of these whose talents charmed us at this Concert will be taking part; if you enjoyed the Variety Concert, go to the Opera, you will enjoy that even more.

G. H. THARME.

## Macalister Society.

ONCE again members of the Sixth Forms have been treated to a catholic programme; branches of painting, music, archaeology, and architecture have been reviewed in talks which both enlightened and stimulated to further enlightenment. We thank the following for their attractive lectures:—

Mr. L. Leather on "Modern Architecture."

Mr. W. T. Rawlinson on "Surrealism."

Mr. L. E. Thompson on "The Art and Aims of Archaeology."

Mr. G. F. Pollard and Mr. L. G. Young on "The Hymns we sing."

Though the keenness of the Society is unabated, there has been a disappointing fall in numbers, especially among the scientists. They complain, I believe, that the society is a classical "racket" and that absence from one or two meetings disqualifies them from attending all the others. Nonsense! Any pre-

dominance of classicists at meetings is the effect, not the cause, of the sparseness of scientists and members may pick and choose their meetings,—though, of course, constant attendance would be preferred. Go to the Modern, thou Scientist!

With reference to the programme for the Easter Term it is hoped that it will consist mainly of talks by senior members who will be leaving at the end of the year. N. E. MARTIN.

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### Film Society.

THE activities of this Society have been limited this term, owing to the unfortunate illness of Mr. S. V. Brown. However, members attended a film display held in Blackburne House and also a similar meeting was held later in the term at the David Lewis Theatre.

Now that Mr. Brown has returned, it is hoped that a more full programme may be arranged for next term.

G. H. THARME, *Hon. Sec.*

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### Sixth Form Science Society.

ALTHOUGH the activities of the Society commenced rather later than was expected and several postponements and disappointments seriously upset the programme, the term's meetings achieved success in practical scientific value.

At the first meeting of the term, held on Tuesday, November 17th, the Society was privileged to hear Mr. Pincher's account of the Experimental Biological Station at Rothamstead. Although the talk made its chief appeal to the biologists, chemists and mathematicians alike were interested in the agricultural problems discussed.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, December 2nd, a visit to the Stork Margarine Factory was organised. During the inspection of the works, the intense cleanliness of the factory and the ingenious way in which the liquid margarine was cooled, made the greatest impressions on the Society, for the manufacturing process has been reduced to what is virtually an engineering feat. In the visit to the laboratories, the biologists found particular interest in the testing of the milk for bacteria and fungi, while the test for vitamins by ultra-violet light was a novelty to all. From the souvenirs, which were presented at the close of the visit, the Society learnt, if nothing more, the correct pronunciation of "Margarine."

S. C. Keidan, on Friday, Dec. 4th gave an interesting talk on "Poison Gases." He dwelt gruesomely on the lachrymatory, stermulatory, pustulatory and inflammatory effects of the four types of gases and enriched the Society's knowledge of organic chemistry.

The last lecture of the term, held on Thursday, December 10th, was by Mr. L. Colledge, B. Sc., of the Leyland and Birmingham Rubber Co., who spoke on "The Commercial Manufacture and Application of Rubber." The demonstrations were of the highest order and were no less valuable for their simplicity.

The Society looks forward to further interesting lectures and visits this term, and hopes that more members of the Sixth Form will avail themselves of this opportunity to enrich their knowledge of industrial and practical science.

W. F. COLLETT.

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### Behind the Market.

IT was late on a dull November afternoon. The narrow street, bordered by tall buildings, was a road of noise, colour, and life.

Geese, crowded and frightened, cast suspicious gazes at the edge of their pens; hens in their coops were too crowded to care; the old Junk store, with its patent medicines, magazines and scrap iron; the Bookshop, thronged by casual students; the hawkers, with their little stalls. Here was a man selling American comics, four a penny, there, someone with a tray of faded flowers. Further were the bigger stalls, a row of shops in the gutter, at one of which was the Patent Medicine Man.

He was behind a solid wooden counter, on which were scattered leaflets in cheap print, bottles of all sizes, full and empty, some containing little pills, others brilliantly coloured liquids, flaming reds and sleeping greens. He stood waving his arms in the air, a bottle in his hand, haranguing eloquently the world at large, as shufflers passed his stall, with curious eyes. He was middle-aged, just past his forty. Hatless, his head was noble and well-formed, and his hair thin at the back. Although he was a small man, he was muscular and gifted with inexhaustible energy. He wore no overcoat, and his black jacket was open, showing a waistcoat full of papers, and a gold watch chain.

"Go to your doctor!" he was saying, throwing his hands into the air with the vigour of a Roosevelt. "Ask him what sleep is!" "Oh"—he will say—"relaxation is sleep, complete relaxation of mind and muscle." Now, Ladies and Gentlemen, I ask you, where are those all important muscles, which must relax to give you sound, refreshing sleep? Under the skin! Of course!"

" Now, ladies and gentlemen, how do you think your muscles can relax, if the covering skin is hard, if the pores are weak, if the skin has been tortured for years by soap, crude, ordinary soap? How do you expect to sleep well, and get up in the morning, feeling fit and ready for work, if you are not Soap-conscious? Now, ladies and gentlemen, I have here my own invention, skin soap, which will soothe and oil your tortured skin, allow your muscles to relax, and give that deep sleep we all desire. This marvellous discovery, which set Paris, Berlin and Rome afire with excitement, I am offering you not for a guinea.—No—not even ten shillings, or even one. I charge you threepence a tablet, no more. Threepence only. Now on sale!"

A few coppers accumulated on the counter, and the crowd shuffled on to the next entertainment. The patent medicine man was left alone in the gutter. Street lamps were just lighting up, and the glow fell on the home-going November crowds.

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### Gymnasium Notes.

THE House Gymnasium Competition took place on Thursday evening, December 17th, having been postponed from November 26th owing to the late starting of practices. There was a good attendance of visitors and boys presided over by the Headmaster.

During the term the practices have been fairly well attended, although the attendance is not up to the standard one would like to see. It is pleasing to note, however, two Houses, Danson and Philip Holt, maintained a steady attendance throughout, and it was not surprising to see these two Houses carry off the honours on the night of the competition.

The contest for the " House Cup " was keen and particularly close in the Swedish exercises and it was the marks earned by the individual competitors which finally decided the issue. Danson are to be congratulated on winning the cup for the second year in succession.

The placing of the Houses and final marks were:—

Danson	...	...	231½	points
Philip Holt	...	...	222	"
Hughes	...	...	215	"
Owen	...	...	214½	"
Cochran	...	...	210½	"
Tate	...	...	192	"
Alfred Holt	...	...	171½	"

Although Danson and Philip Holt ran away with the first two positions, there was a keen fight for third place, which finally went to Hughes, half-a-point ahead of Owen.

The winner of the Individual Championship appropriately enough came from Danson House, and congratulations can be extended to W. M. Parr on winning for the second year in succession.

The awards for the Individual Championship were:—

1. W. M. Parr (Danson)	...	34	points
2. G. C. Billington (Tate)	...	33	"
3. A. R. Cordon (Cochran)	...	31½	"
4. A. Watson (Philip)	...	30½	"

The final placings, as shewn above, show the excellent all-round work accomplished, which reflects credit on the gymnasium master, Mr. Stell.

An excellent exhibition was given by the younger boys from forms 3c, d, e, under the guidance of Mr. Stell and with further training and experience they will be the competitors of the future.

Our thanks are due to Mr. M. Mott-Cowan for his able judging. It is some years since Mr. M. Mott-Cowan judged the School Gymnasium Competition and we trust we shall see him again in the future.

A special word of praise must be given to T. W. Slade, whose excellent work on the piano was much enjoyed by all throughout the evening. Finally, we extend our thanks to Mr. Stell who deserves full marks for his patience and perseverance in obtaining the results he has, and also for his delightful display of illuminated club swinging which deservedly won the applause of the audience.

Full Colours have been re-awarded to W. M. Parr.

Half-colours have been re-awarded to Billington, G. C., Cordon, A. R.

Half-colours have been awarded to Watson, A., Raby, G. R., and McBurney, J. W. W. M. PARR.

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### Boxing Notes.

IN writing these notes for the September term the Boxing captain usually finds it his task to deplore the antipathy of the Upper forms towards Boxing. This term, not only the Senior members are concerned, but the rest of the School. Why the whole school should fail to take advantage of the opportunity presented by Boxing Classes is incomprehensible. Box-

ing means physical fitness. It teaches one how to think and move quickly, and above all to control one's temper and to acknowledge defeat in sporting fashion.

Anyone who is afraid that he will be hurt has nothing to fear, for Mr. McEvoy, our most capable instructor, is always there to see that no one (to put it bluntly) "gets a good hiding." When the rudiments have been grasped, the pupils box each other, with Mr. McEvoy in the ring with them. Many boys have been alarmed at being asked to box with someone who is a better exponent of the "art of self-defence" than themselves. They should realise that there is no better way of learning than this.

As usual, this term was one of practice. Those few who have attended, have done so regularly, with a keenness which promises well for the Competition. They will surprise some of last year's winners who have done no practising. We have invited Quarry Bank to box against the School after our Competition has taken place. Although we were successful last March, we must be on top form, for Quarry Bank will be determined to avenge themselves.

We are fortunate in having as Masters-in-charge, Messrs. Pincher and Bowen (who was taught by Mr. McEvoy at the Liverpool University when in the Christie Cup Boxing Team). We thank them and Mr. McEvoy for the work they have put in during the term.

C. J. KIRKHAM.

## Thoughts on Barbers.

WHY does our hair keep on growing? Scientists no doubt, have a theory on the subject—probably called the Law of Capillary Increase; personally, I am sure that my hair grows just so that I can enjoy having it cut. My opinion may be unorthodox, but then, you know, most people like the story of Adam and Eve better than the cosmic theory. I feel strongly about this question, because a haircut is a great event for me: not that it owes its greatness to its rarity—I am not one who sports a "thatch," in fact my visits to the barber are all the more frequent for being enjoyable. The number of visits, by the way, demands exquisite regulation, because the oftener one has one's hair cut, the less there is of it each time to be cut, and consequently the less amount of pleasure to be derived from the experience. But I digress too soon . . . . .

The barber's shop is an establishment which has not changed with the changing times and it is still just the same as it was in

my youth. The chain-store and the "house of business" absorb or oust the butcher, the baker, the candle-stick maker, but the prospect of a like fate overwhelming the barber is remote. Those, at least, who are accustomed to "dropping around the corner" and having their hair cut in a familiar atmosphere will not suffer the intrusion of impersonal mass-tonsure without a struggle. They will refuse to flock to a central abattoir like sheep to a shearing.

I hope that red, white and blue striped cylinder will never cease to attract attention by its spiral revolutions outside the shaving saloon of quality! And that is not the only token of a worthy barber which merits preservation. I may be old-fashioned, but I eschew the saloon whose floor is not laid with white linoleum patterned all over in black with a combination of quatrefoil and fleur-de-lis. It soothes the eyes, while the barber charms the skin of the head. In one corner should stand a tall, shining urn with a steady blue flame burning beneath it, to give the room a mysterious atmosphere—may we say an atmosphere of something brewing?—like the cauldron scene in *Macbeth*. Bottles of sickly pink and dead white liquid are scattered about. Each time I have my hair cut I am determined not to be anointed with the stuff, but somehow when the barber approaches me with madent palms, he damps my resolution and my hair. It is just a part of the ritual like the collection in church—you accept the unpleasant with the pleasant. Paradoxically enough, there is a large number of bald pates waiting to occupy the chairs—but then they are only being shaved. What does make me shudder is the way in which they shake with fat laughter and compare notes with the barber about football and the races while he sweeps a razor over their quivering fleshiness. It beats me how they escape injury!

But when I am relaxed in a chair with a white robe flowing down all round me from the neck, and those clippers are sending little shivers chasing down my spine, earthly cares melt away; a soft drowsiness steals over me. The scissors clatter busily at my head like dogs scrobbling at a door with a shrill overtone of squeaks, and I gaze mistily with a grateful sense of relief at the locks which have taken weeks to grow rolling down into the folds of the white expanse. The lids of my closed eyes tremble involuntarily as the scissors pass slowly across my forehead, severing the fringe with a low, careful, grinding noise. Ah, what enrapture! And ah, what disenchantment, as the barber briskly flaps a brush over the nape of my neck. The brusqueness of reality breaks in upon me. Alas, as I stand in the cold, black night, I am indeed as the shorn lamb. Yet only another month, and once again will I experience those fleeting, blissful moments.

## Philatelic Society.

THE Society has had quite a successful term in spite of the smallness of the membership. The meetings on the whole have been poorly attended, but the select few who have attended regularly have had an interesting time.

Three papers were given during the term. The first was by Messrs. Folland and Rawlinson on "Stamp Design." Mr. Folland discussed the technical and Mr. Rawlinson the artistic side of the subject. Special attention was paid to the new British King Edward VIII stamps. The second paper was given by S. Samuels on "Map Stamps." This was illustrated by sheets of stamps passed round to the members. R. J. Hammer gave an interesting paper on the history of the Post Office.

Two competitions were held during the term. The first was for three sheets of British Colonial stamps. The entries were rather poor and the Senior prize was divided between R. J. Hammer and H. K. Burns. There was a larger entry for the second competition for two sheets of stamps from any one country. This was won by A. Carr.

At the last meeting of the term, Messrs. Folland and Bowen exhibited their albums.

The usual exchange of stamps and borrowing of magazines was carried on at all the meetings. The Society's frame in the entrance hall has been kept provided with sheets during the term. Contributions of sheets to be exhibited are always welcomed from members of the Society. J. CORLETT.

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## Chess Notes.

LAST year's chess notes recorded many improvements in the Chess Club, and even an improvement in the standard of School chess itself. This year the tale of success is even longer, and the School now has an unprecedented record, having lost only one match, that to the infant prodigies from Salisbury Council School. Nevertheless, we were by no means disgraced, for we did not play our full first team.

The greatest improvement in the Chess Club was probably brought about by that great chess player—Tarrasch—who wrote "The Game of Chess," procured, after some difficulty, for the chess library. This book has been the keystone of the chess notes and classes, and its influence has occasioned the strong support of club members at these classes, much to the benefit of School chess.

Once again the membership of the Club threatens to break all records. At present the membership is 45, and we expect at least ten more members next term.

In the League competition for the Wright Shield, the School has won all its matches so far, and it is very likely that we will carry off the Shield at the end of the year. The results of the matches are as follows:—

SCHOOL v. COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.				Won 4—3.		
1.	Nairn	...	0	Stewart	...	1
2.	Leak	...	1	German	...	0
3.	Lund	...	0	Wolfmann	...	1
4.	Martin	...	1	Brandon	...	0
5.	Corlett	...	0	Cundy	...	1
6.	Edwards	...	1	Turner	...	0
7.	Colville	...	1	McConnel	...	0
			4			3
			—			—

SCHOOL v. MERCHANT TAYLOR'S.				Won 5—2.		
1.	Nairn	...	$\frac{1}{2}$	Charlesworth	...	$\frac{1}{2}$
2.	Leak	...	$\frac{1}{2}$	Chorley	...	$\frac{1}{2}$
3.	Martin	...	1	Jones	...	0
4.	Corlett	...	0	Alcock	...	1
5.	Edwards	...	1	Howson	...	0
6.	Colville	...	1	Williams	...	0
7.	Lund	...	1	Roland	...	0
			5			2
			—			—

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE.				Won 7—0.		
1.	Nairn	...	1	Moor	...	0
2.	Leak	...	1	Sarginson	...	0
3.	Corlett	...	1	Jones	...	0
4.	Hargreaves	...	1	Speed	...	0
5.	Edwards	...	1	Lowson	...	0
6.	Lund	...	1	Jenks	...	0
7.	Colville	...	1	Bell	...	0
			7			0
			—			—

SCHOOL v. HOLT SCHOOL.				Won 7—0.		
1.	Nairn	...	1	Hutchings, G.	...	0
2.	Leak	...	1	Baruch	...	0
3.	Vickers	...	1	Jones	...	0
4.	Edwards	...	1	Levins	...	0
5.	Corlett	...	1	Hutchings, L.	...	0
6.	Colville	...	1	Wardale	...	0
7.	Lund	...	1	Smith	...	0
			7			0
			—			—

The first team also played a match against the combined 2nd and 3rd teams of the Liverpool University, winning  $5\frac{1}{2}$ — $1\frac{1}{2}$ .

Owing to the absence of the Secretary last term, second team matches were difficult to arrange, especially as other schools were unwilling to co-operate in their arrangement. However, we did manage to organise three matches, all of which we won. The results were as follows:—

v. Merchant Taylor's (Away)	... Won	5—2
v. Wallasey Grammar School	... Won	4—3
v. Merchant Taylor's (Home)	... Won	5—2

The Handicap "Knock-out" Competition remained unfinished at the end of term, and there are still four players in the running: Edwards, Lund, Robertson and Nairn. The second league, in the League Competition, has created a great deal of interest among the players, but the first league was not supported as well as it might have been, and several games are yet unplayed. The House Competition for the "Paul Limrick" Trophy was treated lightly by the House chess captains last term, and the chess club rules were disregarded. As a result of this, three Houses were disqualified, much to the disgust of those directly affected.

The draw was as follows:—

Hughes	...	} Hughes (W.O.)	} Alfred Holt
Tate	...		
Cochran	...	} Disqualified	} Alfred Holt
Danson	...		
Alfred Holt	...	} Alfred Holt	} Alfred Holt
Owen	...		
Philip Holt	(bye)		

Perhaps the House chess captains will regard the chess competition in a more serious light this term, making the chess club an organisation of which every member may be justly proud.

R. C. NAIRN.

## The Modern Novel.

LATELY in America (that home of all labour-saving devices) there has been formed a company to produce regularly a Magazine, to contain a concise summary of some twelve new books. In this way the well-known 'big business' man of U.S.A. who can spare so little time for the Arts, will be kept *au fait* with contemporary literature.

Not to be outdone we here give a résumé (without the least loss of effect) of EVERY modern novel. The reader has only to alter the title and the names of the various characters (which of course, vary) to suit each new publication, and he will be able to take his part in any 'highbrow' conversation.

### "FROM BIRTH TO DEATH."

(NOTE—This story originally contained two hundred and fifty thousand words)

#### Part I.

William Witless lived during his youth in the country: (a) in Hampshire; (b) in Middlesex; (c) in Sussex; (d) in Yorkshire.

#### Part II.

##### SECTION 1.

Then attracted by the city, fate took him to

- |                |                         |
|----------------|-------------------------|
| (a) Glasgow    |                         |
| (b) Birmingham |                         |
| (c) London     | Where he lived          |
|                | 1. In a West-end Hotel. |
|                | 2. In the East end.     |
|                | 3. In Bethnal Green.    |
| (d) Liverpool, | where he resided        |
|                | 1. In Chestnut Street.  |
|                | 2. In Dale Street       |
|                | Police Station.         |

##### SECTION 2.

During this time he became acquainted with

- (a) Dora Williams; (b) Elizabeth Brown; (c) Mary Wilson and also got to know pretty well  
(x) Nannette Quelquechose; (y) Antoinette Alphabette  
(z) Eliza Etcetera.

(Art in all its manifestations also attracted his notice.)

#### Part III.

Suddenly, one day, he married PART II., Section 2a,

He was soon disillusioned

He hated her

He divorced her

He next married PART II., Section 2b

Soon he hated her

He divorced her

And married PART II., Section 2c,

He immediately divorced her

Driven sane by despair he then . . . . .

(We feel that even as it is, this tale of the private life of an unfortunate youth must be cut short).

R. J. HAMMER.

## Cross-Country Running Notes.

WITH the loss of all but one of last year's stalwarts the team has necessarily been weak. The packing has been good, but, unfortunately, the pack has preferred to finish rather nearer the end than in the lead. For the first half of the term the team ran over the long course, and found it trying. After half-term, with the inter-School run in view, we changed to the Junior course. For the home fixtures, Springwood was again used, but the course had to be altered since the old track was blocked by the new Speke road. This year's course contains more field, but still can hardly be called a true cross-country course.

SCHOOL *v.* CHESTER COLLEGE, at Springwood, Saturday, 21st Nov.

School : (2) Thornley, F. A. ; (7) Kelly, E. S. ; (8) Hawthorn, T. ;  
(11) Cordon, A. R. ; (12) Thomas, A. W. C. ; (14) Williams, M. S.  
Chester College : 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 9. Result : Lost 54—28

SCHOOL *v.* OULTON H.S., at Springwood, Wednesday, 2nd Dec.

School : (1) Thornley, F. A. ; (3) Hawthorn, T. ; (5) Cordon, A. R. ;  
(7) Thomas, A. W. C.  
Oulton : 2, 4, 6, 9. Result : Won 16—21

Earlier in the term the team beat Oulton at Aintree, when owing to a mistake by one of their markers too short a course was run, and both teams were back in less than twenty minutes.

School : (1) Thornley, F. A. ; (5) Hawthorn, T. ; (6) Kelly, E. S. ;  
(7) Cordon, A. R. ; (8) Thomas, A. W. C.  
Oulton : 2, 3, 4, 9, 12. Result : Won 27—30

The event of the term was the Inter-School run at Sefton Harriers' course, West Derby, for a Cup presented this year by Mr. D. Cumella. The team was not augmented for the occasion by members of other school teams. The pack, as usual, came in too far back to influence the result, since unfortunately for us only four runners from each team were to count. Thornley, F. A., came in third, Copeland, E. W., captain of the winning Oulton team, being the individual winner.

At Fletcher's Farm, House runs have taken place each Wednesday with but indifferent support, which is not heartening to those who will have to build up a School team for next year. We hope that next term much more enthusiasm will be shown.

We must thank Mr. Jones and Mr. Wormald for the support and encouragement they have given us in School runs, and for their untiring work at Fletcher's Farm on Wednesday afternoons.

T. HAWTHORN.

## Fives Notes.

THE players this term have been as keen as ever, though perhaps, the standard of play is not so high as one would wish for,—mainly, I think because members of the Sixth Forms show no inclination to take the game up. To all who do not play, especially the Seniors, I recommend the description of John Cavanagh, "the famous hand fives-player," in Hazlitt's essay on the "Indian Jugglers."

As far as School matches are concerned, this term has demonstrated the necessity of some sort of covering for the fives courts. Three matches were arranged to be played at home; one team had to be told not to come because of the rain; another came all the way from Manchester and walked out of Central Station just as the first drop of rain fell; and the third walked on to the court, and walked off after a only few games because it was too slippery and dangerous. The ideal solution—one which, it is to be hoped, will be ultimately adopted—is a glass roof and electric lighting. At least the temporary measures of a tarpaulin or a roll-top covering, while the courts are not being occupied should be adopted. Even a raising of the floor of the courts at the top end would accelerate the slow process of drying. The supply of these facilities would undoubtedly create a demand for the game. Let us hope the Easter Term will be a happier one for fives players.

L. BERNSTEIN.

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## Hockey.

THIS season the building up of the School hockey team has been a very difficult task, owing to the fact that most of the defence had to be filled with newcomers. Nevertheless the team has shown very good promise. The Eleven still needs more experience of match play, and the defenders should soon gain the value of a better understanding between each other; the forward line, much the same as last season, has shown that it is quite capable of scoring goals.

The results of the first term matches were as follows: Played 8; Won 5; Lost 2; Drawn 1. A good reflection for the first term. Let us continue the good work.

The practices have been well attended, and the team has benefited from them.

Owing to the small number of hockey players, it has not as yet been thought worth while to run a Second Eleven; if we have more promising newcomers in the New Year, we may consider it.

We were very grateful to the Northern Hockey Club for their hospitality shown to us, by giving members of the School XI several games during the Christmas vacation, which kept us in practice for our matches. We still want more hockey players, especially from the Upper and Middle School. P. RUMJAHN.

SCHOOL XI v. Dr. RUMJAHN'S XI, at Greenbank, Oct. 14th. Drew 4—4.

Team: Price; Culshaw, Ion; Blackie, Hughes, Billington; Leith, Faulkner, P. U. Rumjahn, Stone, Mayhew.

This game opened at a fast pace which was maintained throughout. The visitors launched a vigorous attack right away and scored. The School played back and equalized, but Dr. Rumjahn's team pressed hard throughout the half and by the interval led 3—1.

On resumption of play, the game was more even. The School attacked consistently and were richly rewarded by three goals, to lead 4—3. In the last few minutes the visitors again attacked and the final score was 4—4. Price played well for the School in a very enjoyable game.

SCHOOL XI v. NORTHERN IV at Greenbank, Oct. 17th. Won 3—1.

Team: Price; Culshaw, Ion; Blackie, Hughes, Billington; Leith, Jones, Faulkner, Stone, Mayhew. Won 3—1.

P. U. Rumjahn had been elected to play in the Lancashire County Trial and Faulkner took his place. The game was played in the rain throughout and consequently was at times rather slow. Northern began the attack right away, but the School for a time successfully repulsed it. At length, however, the efforts of the visitors were rewarded by a good goal. By the interval the score was still 1—0 in favour of Northern. After play was resumed the School forwards played with more determination and scored through Faulkner. Despite further efforts by Northern Faulkner scored two more goals, and the School defence prevented the lead being diminished. All the defence was more reliable than in the last game.

SCHOOL XI v. COLLEGIATE, at Mill Lane, West Derby, Nov. 4th. Won 4—0.

Team: Price; Culshaw, Ion; Stone, Hughes, Billington; Molyneux, Jones, N. W., Rumjahn, P. U., Rumjahn, E. J., Mayhew.

The game was played on rather uneven ground which seemed to disconcert the School team over much, for nearly twenty minutes passed without a goal being scored. The Collegiate played well throughout, while the School were inclined sometimes to hold the ball too long. The scoring was left to the Rumjahns. E. J. Rumjahn scored once in the first half, and P. U. Rumjahn scored three times after the interval. Price, in goal, and Molyneux, played well in an enjoyable but slightly disappointing game.

SCHOOL v. UNIVERSITY IIIrd, at Greenbank. Nov. 18th. Lost 5—2.

The School team was unchanged.

In the first half the School soon realized that they were up against an attack which used robust and vigorous methods. University scored what seemed to be an offside goal, and this was the only goal scored before half time. P. U. Rumjahn equalized but then the School seemed to collapse under the sheer weight of numbers. Four more goals were

added by our ruthless opponents, and we had to be content with but one more, scored by Rumjahn again. The game degenerated towards the end, and perhaps only the goalkeeper of University was playing anything like a normal game.

SCHOOL v. HIGHTOWN III, at Hightown, Nov. 28th. Lost 6—3.

The team was the same as formerly, except that Molyneux played for E. J. Rumjahn.

As the field was somewhat narrow, the School were disconcerted for the first few minutes. Hightown scored in the first minute after a roll-in. After this the School forwards combined well and the game became even and interesting. When half time came the School were losing by two goals to three. After the interval Rumjahn equalized, but this goal gave hope of a victory which did not materialize. Three successive goals were scored by Hightown. It would not be unfair to say that we deserved a draw, but the game was good throughout and the School played well.

Scorers: Rumjahn 2, Faulkner 1.

SCHOOL v. CHESTER COLLEGE at Chester, Dec. 2nd. Won 10—1.

E. J. Rumjahn was back in the team.

The game was played partly in the rain and the ground was very soft, slowing down the play considerably. The School forwards combined so fast and effectively that our opponents seemed to be demoralized. E. J. Rumjahn scored four, Jones and Mayhew one each before half time. After a short interval Chester made a few raids which deserved more success than they gained. The School defence appeared to be rather slow. Two more goals were scored by P. U. Rumjahn, and E. J. Rumjahn and Mayhew scored one each. A good solo effort by Meredith gained a well deserved goal for the College. The final score 10—1 reflects deserved credit on the School forwards.

SCHOOL v. WEST DERBY "B," at Greenbank, Dec. 5th. Won 7—3.

Team: Price; Culshaw, Ion; Stone, Hughes, Billington; Jones, Faulkner, Rumjahn, E. J., Rumjahn, P. U., Mayhew.

The game opened with a vigorous attack by the School team, which was rewarded by a goal scored by E. J. Rumjahn, who injured his hand and was unable to take a further part in the game. Despite this handicap however, the School still pressed hard and by the interval the score was 4—0 in our favour. After play was resumed, a storm broke out, and the School had to play against driving hail. West Derby took full advantage and scored three goals in quick succession. The School forwards were not disconcerted and three goals were added to make the final score 7—3.

SCHOOL v. HIGHTOWN, at Greenbank, Dec. 12th. Won 4—3.

Team: Price; Culshaw, Ion; Stone, Hughes, Billington; Jones, Faulkner, P. U. Rumjahn, —, Mayhew.

Half a minute's silence was observed in memory of R. S. Cranston, who died the week-end before the game, after a hockey match.

School played 10 men and Hightown 9.

The game was good despite adverse conditions. The School defence were so unreliable in the first half that three goals were scored by Hightown, although the School attack combined well.

After the interval Hightown attacked but the School obtained four goals, and the score remained at 4—3 for the rest of the game.

R. H. ION.

## School Football.

THE past term has certainly been one of the most successful for some years, as a glance at the results will show. Of the twelve matches played, five have been won (two fine victories against Manchester Grammar School and King's School, Chester, being specially outstanding), six have been drawn and only one lost. The goal average is quite impressive, for forty-one goals were scored for the School, whilst only twenty-five have been conceded. In most of the matches the defence has been unchanged and its strong play has gone far towards our success. The forward line, however, has not been so consistently good. The loss of Barnard early in the term caused a re-shuffling of the line, and Jones, who left at Christmas, will certainly be missed. The five members of last season's First eleven have all played their part well, while of the new players, Raby, in defence, and Holden, in attack, have been outstanding.

The Second Eleven, despite being forced to make several changes owing to the calls of the First Eleven, has had quite a successful term, as the appended results show. The Third Eleven, always a difficult team to choose, contains several players of promise and by the time the Shield matches come along they should have developed into quite a sound eleven.

The one great cause of complaint during the past term has been the absolute lack of interest on the part of the School in general. At the present moment that quality of "School spirit" is entirely lacking as far as football is concerned. The regular supporters have been parents, Old Boys and a very small number of the School. To all these we are grateful for their support and vociferous encouragement, and hope that next term they will be joined by more people in black and green caps.

We are deeply indebted to Mr. Moy for the interest he has shown in the First Eleven. He has spent a great deal of his time in refereeing and advising and for this we are very grateful. Messrs. Peters, Pincher, and Bradshaw, also deserve our thanks for their guidance of the Second and Third Elevens, and also Mr. Reece for his supervision and organisation of all House and Form matches.

Last, but far from least, we thank George and Peter for their excellent care of the grounds in such difficult weather.

H. W. GARTON.

### SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, on September 26th.

Won 1-0.

The team lined up as follows: Garton; Richards, Robertson; Stewart, Raby, Dodd; Barnard, Kirkham, Jones, H. L., Lewis, Pike.

Garton won the toss and the Grammar School kicked off up the slope. The game opened quietly with some good mid-field play by both sides. The School backs were not too steady under pressure, but settled down later. From a breakaway, the Manchester inside left ballooned the ball high over the goal from a good position. The School forwards now began to press harder and the Grammar School goalkeeper was lucky to see a shot from Barnard rebound off his legs when he was unsighted. The School were also in luck. A misunderstanding between Garton and Raby led to the latter's miskicking and the result was that the crossbar was twice hit. A further escape followed, for a header rebounded from the bar and fell at the feet of the unmarked Manchester centre. Garton managed to push the ball to safety at the expense of being knocked into the back of the net. Play then returned to the Manchester end and a centre from Pike was met by Barnard whose shot was a shade too high. A good effort. Half-time came with the score still nil-nil.

The second half opened with the School attacking, but the Manchester left wing was dangerous and only the tackling of Richards and Stewart's speed in recovery prevented danger. At the other end Kirkham made a feeble attempt to score from Lewis's centre, and this bad finishing lost the School many chances. The Grammar School had the better of the mid-field play, perhaps owing to their advantage in height and weight, but the School had their chances. Ten minutes from the end, the School scored through Lewis who had not been his usual bright self. The movement started on the left flank; the ball was transferred to Barnard who returned it to the centre, where Lewis applied the finishing touch. The School, if anything, deserved the lead and from the re-start attacked until the final whistle.

Both Richards and Raby gave excellent displays in the defence. The forwards especially Kirkham made poor use of scoring chances. On the whole, however, it was a very creditable victory.

### SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE.

Played at Greenbank, October 10th.

Drew 3-3.

The School lined up as follows: Garton; Richards, Robertson; Stewart, Raby, Dodd; Kirkham, Holden, Jones, Lewis, Pike.

Barnard was unable to play and Kirkham appeared at outside-right. Garton won the toss and playing downhill the School forced the pace at the start, but play was mainly confined to mid-field. Lewis burst through on the left and his cross pass to Kirkham left the latter with an open goal. One up after ten minutes was a good beginning. The Collegiate attacked from the resumption and a shot was deflected by a defender and equalised the score. Holden then became prominent with some splendid passes to his partner, but Kirkham was unable to make use of the chances afforded owing to his weak finishing.

The Collegiate then took up the running and the inside-left shot a grand goal to the top corner. The School were not dismayed and from a free-kick about five yards outside the penalty area, Holden levelled the score with a magnificent shot. Half-time arrived with the score at 2-2.

From the re-start the School attacked and were definitely on top for forty minutes but could not drive home their attacks. Lewis was unlucky with several attempts, but his efforts met with success when, after a run through, he hit the bar with a great drive and the rebound was headed in by Kirkham. Up to this point the halves had held the Collegiate forwards, but they began to tire and when Jones, instead of

clearing a ball, attempted to dribble, he was dispossessed by the Collegiate centre-half who took the ball close in and gave Garton no chance to save. In the last ten minutes the School fell away and only for Garton making three brilliant saves they would have been in arrears. Full time arrived 3—3.

The whole defence was very sound and was perhaps the strongest part of the team. Of the forwards, Kirkham and Jones were weak, but Holden made a very promising début. Lewis and Pike combined well and the former in particular played a hard and forceful game and was our most dangerous forward, having hard luck with many shots. A draw was a fitting result.

#### SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK.

Played at Mather Avenue.

Drew 2—2.

Barnard displaced Kirkham on the right wing—otherwise the team was unchanged.

Garton lost the toss, but this was no disadvantage as continual rain and a wind which often reached gale force greatly handicapped both sides and made combined play almost impossible. The School, with the wind more or less behind them, did most of the attacking, and several long shots were tried without success. Quarry Bank, however, with their close passing, made occasional breakaways and harassed the School defence considerably. After about ten minutes the School went ahead rather luckily. The opposing goalkeeper ran out to clear and the ball struck Jones, who was following up, in the face, rebounding into the net. Quarry attacked and forced some fruitless corners, but the School were generally superior and had most of the play without being able to score again. Half-time arrived with the score one—nil in the School's favour.

On resuming, it was soon evident that the School defence, with the wind against it, was going to have a severe task. The game had now developed into one of the kick-and-rush variety, but Quarry adapted themselves better to the conditions and, after about a quarter of an hour, they drew level. Hesitancy in tackling led to their centre-half taking a shot from just outside the penalty area which deceived Garton and made the score one—all. Undeterred, the School went back after some good work on the left wing, Pike put us ahead again with a well-placed shot. For a long time it seemed as if we might hold them, but six minutes from the end Quarry snatched the equalising goal.

Under conditions which were by no means conducive to good football, it is probable that the School were slightly the better side. A tendency in the defence to dribble rather than to clear at once, cost the team two goals. Apart from this, no serious flaws were apparent, and we were, on the whole, unlucky not to have won.

#### SCHOOL v. LIOBIANS.

Played at Greenbank.

Drew 2—2.

Owing to the absence of Richards and Robertson, McBurney and Winstanley played at full back, but otherwise the team was unchanged.

Garton won the toss and the School kicked downhill with the wind at their backs. In the opening minutes of the game the School gained the lead through a bad blunder by the opposing goalkeeper, who allowed a centre from the left to slip from his grasp and Barnard made no mistake with the chance offered. The superiority was maintained and in the next fifteen minutes two further goals should have been scored. No more of these golden opportunities were forthcoming and for the rest of the half the Old Boys held their own. The two reserve full-backs started

in very uncertain fashion, having no idea of positional play. The result was that the halves had a double amount of work to do—a task they performed splendidly, Stewart being particularly outstanding. Half-time, 1—0.

In the second half, the Liobians with the advantage of the wind and the slope were much the superior team for the first fifteen minutes. Their forwards' persistent attacks resulted in Harrop's snatching up a loose ball and shooting into the corner of the net. After some tame football the Old Boys gained the lead through Hazlehurst, whose shot Garton could only touch. After this setback, the School put more life into their play, but the Old Boys defended well, Ferran making good saves from Lewis and Pike. Pike missed a great chance of equalising by shooting from too far out. The team's unbeaten record seemed in danger, when, following good work by the left flank, Holden scored with a fine shot. This ended the scoring and the whistle sounded amid sighs of relief from the School.

Garton was sound in goal, but the backs were uncertain, though credit must be given to Winstanley for a much improved second-half display. The half-backs were good, Stewart being especially outstanding in his tackling and distribution of the ball. Holden and Lewis tried hard, but Jones was off form, while Pike and Barnard wasted possible chances by failing to cut in further.

#### SCHOOL v. YORK HOUSE B.C.

Played at Greenbank.

Won 13—2.

Team: Garton; Richards, Robertson; Stewart, Raby, Dodd; Jones, H. L., Holden, Hughes, K., Lewis, Pike.

Owing to a misunderstanding on the part of the Secretary of York House, the School had to play against the York House Junior team.

Garton won the toss and decided to kick with the slope. Our young opponents started well, almost scoring in the first minute, but soon faded away and the School gained the upper hand. At the interval the score was 5—0 in the School's favour.

The second half was only a repetition of the first, York House being totally unable to stem the onslaught. Play throughout the game was far too one-sided and there was little interest attached to it. Finally the School ran out victors by 13 goals to 2.

Scorers: Holden, 4 (1 penalty); Hughes, K., 3; Lewis, 2; Pike 1; Raby, 1; Jones, 1, and full-back (O.G.)

#### SCHOOL v. ST. FRANCIS XAVIERS.

Played at West Derby, November 14th.

Drew 2—2.

The same team was fielded as in the previous match.

Garton lost the toss and the School kicked off against a slight wind and the sun. The pitch was very heavy and the light school forwards had great difficulty against the weighty S.F.X. defence. After an epidemic of miskicks by the defence, the College scored. After a foul by Lewis, Garton could not clear the free-kick and the centre-forward had no difficulty in scoring. The College continued to attack and Robertson cleared from the goal-line with Garton beaten. The School counter attacked and Pike scored from a mêlée. Half-time, 1—1.

On resumption, the School had the better of the play and Robertson scored very luckily with a long shot from the centre line. The School continued to be in command of the game until about ten minutes from the end, when the S.F.X. inside-right scored with a brilliant header after a centre from the left wing.

In this game the defence was not at all secure and our opponents were much quicker on the ball. Richards in particular, slid round uselessly, and allowed the outside-left far too much room. Of the forwards Holden was by far the best, while Hughes found the opposing defence too heavy for him.

### SCHOOL v. UNIVERSITY III.

Played at Wyncote, Wednesday, November 18th. Drew 1—1.

The team was unchanged from the two previous games.

Garton won the toss and decided to take advantage of the slight breeze. The School forwards, especially Lewis, lay too far up-field, despite the fact that the 'Varsity were pressing hard. The team, as a whole, were much slower than their taller and heavier opponents, and it was no surprise, therefore, when the 'Varsity took the lead early in the first half. This setback spurred the School on to further efforts in order to keep their unbeaten record intact, but the team as a whole still lacked the vigour of its heavier opponents. A sudden attack initiated by Holden almost led to a goal, but weak finishing spoiled the opportunity. The remainder of the half was spent in robust mid-field kicking, but the large number of unnecessary throw-ins spoiled any chance of good play. Half-time arrived with the 'Varsity still leading by 1—0.

The slice of orange at half-time seemed to give vigour to the team, which was now playing more like an unbeaten team than in the first half. The defence stood up well to the strain put on it by our opponents' attacks and the forwards pressed much harder. From one of these attacks Jones forced a corner on the right, he put across an excellent centre and Hughes headed a fine equalising goal. There was no further score and the final whistle sounded with the score 1—1.

Chief credit must be given to the half-back line, although the defence as a whole was very sound. The forwards, for most of the game, were blotted out by a much bigger defence, but results would have been better if the inside trio had made more use of the wingman who had a quiet afternoon.

### SCHOOL v. KING'S SCHOOL, CHESTER.

Played at Greenbank, November 21st. Won 4—3.

Garton won the toss and King's School kicked off against the slope and the sun. Their first move revealed our halves' weakness; a quick pass up the centre, left the wing halves floundering helplessly and within thirty seconds the ball was in the net. This early reverse disconcerted the School, but they soon recovered and attacked strongly. Chester's goal had several narrow escapes and eventually our efforts were rewarded. A pass by Holden gave Jones a clear run and from his centre Pike equalised. There was no further score until half-time.

On resuming, the School took the lead almost at once, through a strong rising shot by Hughes. As usual, the School now relaxed their efforts, and Chester pressed hard. An attempted pass-back by Raby to Garton was seized by the Chester centre, who tapped it past the advancing goalkeeper for the equaliser. Again the School revived, but through the brilliant goalkeeping of the Chester captain were foiled, until Pike, receiving a pass from Lewis, showed an unusual burst of speed and scored with a fine shot. The School were unable to keep this lead and the Chester centre equalised with a brilliant header. With only ten minutes to go, a draw seemed inevitable. The forward line thought otherwise however, and again a movement, initiated by Holden, resulted in a mêlée in the goal-mouth, from which Hughes netted.

Here the game ended abruptly, for the Chester captain, disagreeing with the goal, led his team from the field, despite the entreaties of Mr. Moy and Garton, and most of his own side. This ended a really fine game and disgusted both the home team and the spectators.

To turn to a more pleasant side of the game, the School played well, though the usual faults of slow starting and satisfaction with a one goal lead were only too evident. Holden was the brains of a much improved attack; Raby was a stalwart in defence and Dodd and Stewart two good attacking half-backs, while the backs and Garton played a sound and steady game.

### SCHOOL v. ALSOP H.S.

Played at Aintree, November 25th. Drew 1—1.

The usual team represented the School.

Garton completed his hat trick with the coin, but this was of no advantage, as wind and sun were totally lacking. The School got on top from the start and the Alsop goalkeeper had several long shots to deal with, but soon the game evened out into a fine mid-field struggle. The standard of football was quite high, but finishing powers were missing on both sides. Half-time arrived without any score.

After the interval, the School continued to press, much fine football being played, but persistent use of the close pass, instead of the more useful cross pass, prevented the School from scoring. However, it was the Alsop who gained the lead first. Garton saved a shot from the wing but the ball went to the unmarked centre-forward, who scored after hitting the post. This goal roused the School to great heights and at last the shooting became worthy of that name. Pike had the misfortune to hit the bar with a great drive, but other efforts were saved by the Alsop's safe goalkeeper. From a breakaway the Alsop almost scored, but Garton dived at the foot of the post and turned the ball for a corner. By this time the fog had completely enveloped the pitch and play was hard to follow. However, the School were rewarded, dead on time, when, following a perfect corner by Jones, Raby crowned a good display by equalising. Thus ended a clean and even match with a draw as a very fitting result.

### SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK.

Played at Greenbank, December 2nd. Won 4—1.

Owing to an injury to Pike, Smalley deputised at outside-left. Garton lost the toss and the School had to kick up the slope and against a strong wind.

The School attacked strongly, and after twenty minutes their efforts were rewarded—Hughes converting a good centre from Jones. Quarry attacked with great vigour, and although the School defence was at times hard pressed, it managed to keep the Quarry forwards from scoring, and half-time came with the score 1—0 in our favour.

In the second half the School again forced the pace. Hughes hit the upright with the goalkeeper beaten, and the ball rebounded to Smalley, who was able to score easily. After this second goal the School as usual eased up and allowed Quarry to score. After Quarry's goal the School brightened up and forced the pace again. Lewis, after beating the Quarry defence, gave the ball to Hughes who had no difficulty in beating the goalkeeper from short range. The School's fourth goal was a mistake on the part of the Quarry goalkeeper, who let a weak shot from Hughes slip through his arms when he had the ball covered. The final whistle sounded with the score 4—1 in the School's favour, and but for the lapse in the second half, the result would have been better.

## SCHOOL v. HOLT H.S.

Played at Greenbank, on December 5th.

Won 7—4.

Pike returned to the left wing for this match, and Winstanley came in at right-back for Richards who was injured.

Garton lost the toss and the School kicked up the slope. The ground was very wet and we had wind and rain in our faces. In the first minute the Holt scored. Following a break by the right wing, their centre-forward got the ball and, cleverly avoiding our defenders, slipped it beyond the advancing goalkeeper. The School pressed hard in spite of the gale and, after some good work on the right flank, Pike equalised with a well-placed shot. Shortly afterwards our opponents scored again in almost the same manner as previously. The School defence was very ragged, hopelessly disorganised by the quick-moving Holt forwards, our attack was never seen, and Garton was kept busy dealing with shots from all angles. The Holt went further ahead when a miskick by Robertson let their outside-right through and the centre-forward converted his centre. Worse was to follow, for a clearance by Winstanley struck their inside-right and rebounded luckily into the net. Just on half-time a hailstorm broke over the ground and we changed round with the score 4—1 against us.

The School now had the blizzard, for it had developed into such, behind them, and it was obviously only a question of time before the Holt defence was penetrated. We did not have long to wait, for Hughes set our recovery in motion with a goal scored from close range. Lewis soon made out total three, and then after a period of sustained pressure, Holden shot an equaliser amid great enthusiasm. Almost immediately afterwards the same player put us ahead for the first time in the game. Once in the lead the School team had its customary rest and the Holt made several attacks, coming within an ace of scoring on more than one occasion. Later, however, we again assumed the ascendancy and added further goals through Lewis and Pike, winning finally by 7—4.

It is difficult to criticise any department of the team owing to the incredible weather conditions under which the game was played. In the first half our attack was non-existent and our defence was over-run. In the second half the attack dominated the play while the defence had little to do. On the whole we were undoubtedly the better team, fully meriting our victory. We should like to thank our opponents for a game, which, in spite of the unpleasant conditions, was both clean and enjoyable.

## SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE.

Played at Holly Lodge, December 12th.

Lost 1—4.

Owing to the absence of Robertson, McBurney deputised at left-back.

Garton lost the toss but this was no disadvantage. From the start the School attacked and several corners were forced without result. The Collegiate, however, managed to hold their own and their forwards often appeared dangerous. After half an hour's play the Collegiate took the lead. The ball was kicked against Richard's arm and for some unknown reason the referee gave a penalty, which left Garton without a chance to save. Nothing further of note happened until half-time when the score was still 0—1.

After the resumption the School's play deteriorated and that of the Collegiate improved; more certain passing had the School very much

upset. The inside forwards, for a time, did some good work but Hughes in the centre wasted their openings. The defence then suffered a bad relapse and the Collegiate added two further goals as a result of bad positional play by the backs. At this point the Collegiate were definitely on top and only a great save by Garton on the line prevented a further goal. An injury to Richards now handicapped the team but this was no excuse for wasted forward chances. About ten minutes from time the Collegiate winger who had been unmarked all afternoon, added a fourth goal. The School's consolation goal came from a clever penalty taken by Holden, and full-time arrived with the score at 1—4.

The team was far below form, the sole bright spot being Raby's great work at centre-half. The work of the inside-forwards was largely spoiled by Hughes who did not hold his line together at all well. This caused Lewis and Holden to attempt too much themselves, with poor results. Credit must be given to Jones, who worked really hard and put across some very fine centres. Stewart and Dodd were good in patches, but spent much time floundering about before the clever Collegiate forwards. McBurney was the better of two very ordinary full-backs who were seldom in position when needed.

## 2nd XI RESULTS.

v. Liverpool Collegiate	...	...	...	Won	...	3—2
v. Quarry Bank	...	...	...	Won	...	7—3
v. Waterloo Grammar School 1st XI	...	...	...	Lost	...	1—5
v. 43rd Boys' Brigade	...	...	...	Won	...	6—1
v. St. Francis Xavier's	...	...	...	Won	...	6—0
v. King's School, Chester	...	...	...	Won	...	4—3
v. Alsop High School	...	...	...	Lost	...	3—4
v. Quarry Bank	...	...	...	Drew	...	3—3
v. Liverpool Collegiate	...	...	...	Lost	...	4—5

Chief scorers : Smalley, 10 ; Bullock, 7 ; Kirkham, 6.

\* \* \*

## House Football.

## SENIOR HORSFALL CUP.

FIRST ROUND.—Philip Holt beat Tate, Alfred Holt beat Hughes,

Danson beat Owen, Cochran having a bye.

SECOND ROUND.—Philip Holt beat Alfred Holt, and Danson beat Cochran.

In the Final, Philip Holt and Danson drew 1—1, and the replay will take place next term.

## JUNIOR WHITEHOUSE CUP.

In the final, Danson defeated Philip Holt 4—3 after extra time.

## Rugby Football.

IT was with fear and trembling that the present Rugger season was started. Our playing strength had been considerably reduced by boys leaving and a few others going back to soccer. The first two practices of the term were made noticeable by the lack of players. However, volunteers came forward and by the end of September full practice sides were available.

The morning of October 8th saw the Vths and Removes remaining in Hall after prayers to listen to a plea for new recruits by Mr. Pollard. As a result, fifty names were taken and hopes soared high when two full teams turned out for the first practice. This was too good to last, and two weeks later it was again difficult to arrange a decent Junior practice. May I make a further plea now to every boy to turn up if his name is on the notice board, either as a player or as a reserve. It is not fair to the Master in charge if he should go to Mersey Road and find but half the required number there.

We said good-bye to Mr. Purvis in July. He was mainly responsible for the strong foundations laid last Easter term. But for his valuable work, our standard of play would not have been sufficiently high to enable us to arrange fixtures with other schools. Mr. Pollard has taken over now and has devoted many of his free afternoons to refereeing and coaching. He has been assisted by Mr. Halton and Mr. Bowen, the two new Masters, whom we are very pleased to welcome, and we hope their stay will be a happy one. Our thanks are also due to Mr. Chapman for the interest he has shown in us. He has kindly taken charge whenever requested and apologies are due to him for the poor support he has received on certain occasions.

The standard of play this term has improved out of all recognition. The "kick and rush" tactics formerly employed have been replaced by more team work. The passing of the three-quarters is sharper and quicker and the forwards are learning how to drop on the ball and heel quickly in the loose. The fixtures against Oulton School and Liverpool Collegiate School were won fairly easily, but disorganised teams were the cause of our lack of success in the remaining matches. The game in which we played Ruabon Grammar School was the most enjoyable of the term, and, but for the prevalence of "soccarritis," we should probably have won. This game showed that the School XV has talent that can be brought out well and that we can look forward to more success next term.

A. J. Maddock is leaving this term. His weight and strength have been an asset in the scrum. A better kick and a

lower tackle would have made him a thoroughly reliable forward. We shall miss him but wish him the best of luck in his new venture.

W. H. BEASTALL.

### SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

Played at Mersey Road.

Won 18—6 pts.

For the first match, the School was represented by Beastall, W. H.; Jones, G. P., Beastall, K., Noden, Bateman; Wright, Owen; Hartley, Palmer, Maddock; Bridge, Heslop; Hammer, Mathison, Howell.

The team was not at all confident, so that the Collegiate in the first fifteen minutes carried all before them, scoring from a try (unconverted) and a penalty goal. The School now fought back, the forwards especially showing their strength, with the result that by half-time there was no additional score.

With the second half there came a complete reverse of the situation. Within five minutes, Maddock scored by a magnificent run, whilst soon after Wright, also, broke through. The Collegiate now made frantic efforts to take the lead, but the energy of the forwards, especially Maddock and Bridge, held them back. Hartley now scored and we were well ahead. The game was by now nearly always within the Collegiate's 25 yds. area. In a loose scrum near their line, Hammer just managed to get the ball over. Beastall, W. H., converted three of the tries by beautiful shots.

The game was essentially a forwards' game as the scorers suggest, but there was not sufficient passing back to the backs who could do nothing. Fly-kicking was, also, too prominent. Our victory, however, was quite a good beginning for the season.

### SCHOOL v. OULTON HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Long Lane.

Won 9—5 pts.

The Fifteen was unchanged, except that Pepper came in for Bateman, and Cordon for Howell.

Despite rain, hail, and strong winds, the School held the Oulton very well right from the start, although the Oulton made many lightning attacks. The ball was very difficult to handle, and so for the most part the forwards kept the ball to themselves. We drew first blood when Beastall, W. H., scored from a penalty kick. Soon, also, in a three-quarter plus forward movement, Noden succeeded in getting through—Beastall, W. H., however, just failed to convert.

During the second half, the forwards carried all before them, and there was some useful tackling by the usual stalwarts. When the School was over-eager to attack, the Oulton's left-centre went through to score a try (which was also converted). Apart from this event, the School did well. Hartley placed the ball just the wrong side of the corner flag, whilst later it seemed almost certain that Noden scored. The School's efforts were at last rewarded when Cordon touched the ball down after a "forward" rush. The game then petered out.

Although the School played a lot better, there was still too much fly-kicking and too little passing back.

### SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

Played at Holly Lodge.

Won 38—0 pts.

For this game the team was unchanged from the last match. The School was so immensely superior, that the whole game seemed to be but a long succession of tries. First Bridge crashed through, then Beastall, K., and then Noden, whilst Beastall, W. H. converted twice.

In the second half, even more convincingly the School carried all before them, Maddock, Wright, Jones, G. P., Noden and Pepper all scoring tries which Beastall, W. H., brilliantly converted.

The match was notable for:—

1. The display of better passing and three-quarter work.
2. Better bunching among the forwards.
3. Excellent kicking by Beastall, W. H.

#### SCHOOL v. BOTELER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Warrington.

Lost 0—26 pts.

Team: Beastall, W. H.; Maddock, Jones, G. P., Noden, McBurney; Wright, Owen; Hartley, Hammer, Howell; Palmer, Bridge; Evans, Cordon, Mathison.

With Heslop and Beastall, K., stricken down with colds, Maddock had to go into the three-quarter line, whilst in the forward line Howell and Evans were the newcomers. Immediately after the start, the School was very hard pressed, and it was soon obvious that the School was playing a much superior team. Wright and Owen, particularly, were by far outplayed. Moreover, the forwards did not spread out their range of attack far enough, thus enabling the Warrington men to give easy passes. Accordingly, often the forwards were not present to help Beastall, W. H., when he dropped on the ball.

In the second half, Hammer replaced Maddock on the right wing, the latter, together with Hartley and Palmer, once more forming the front forward-line. The scrum now worked much better, but despite the efforts of Jones, G. P., and Maddock, the School was not able to break through. The game was at last abandoned a few minutes from the end when, in addition to hail and sleet, darkness "reigned over the land."

Of the other players, Hartley, Palmer, Bridge and Cordon deserve mention.

#### SCHOOL v. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

Played at Crosby.

Lost 3—17 pts.

Team: Owen; Mathison, Jones, G. P., Beastall, W. H., Pepper; Wright, Hammer; Hartley, Palmer, Maddock; Heslop, Bridge; Howell, Evans, Jones, W.G.

Through a momentary lack of three-quarters, Beastall, W. H., went there, whilst Mathison was brought in for Noden. Owen then became back, and Hammer, half-back.

At the beginning, the School, though hard-pressed, held out very well, whilst Owen, in particular, gave an excellent display. Hammer, unused to his new position, did not play as well as was necessary, whilst Wright was not used to the tactics of his new partner. The forwards, however, under the leadership of Hartley and Maddock played a fairly good game. Yet, at half-time we were 11 points down.

In the second half, the School played extremely well, and all but prevented further scoring on the part of the Home team. But St. Mary's possessed a brilliant stand-off and centre through whom scoring was made possible. Our only score came when Beastall touched down after a good run. Credit should especially be given to Owen, and the first two ranks of the forwards.

#### SCHOOL v. RUABON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Mersey Road.

Lost 10—12 pts.

Team: Owen; McBurney, Jones, G. P., Beastall, W. H., Pepper; Wright, Hammer; Hartley, Palmer, Maddock; Evans, Heslop; Howell, Cordon, Mathison.

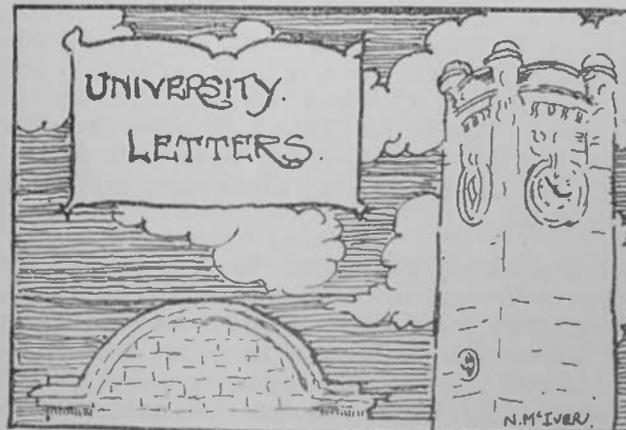
From the beginning the School overcame all opposition, and within a few minutes the forwards carried the ball over the Ruabon line in scrum formation, where Hartley dropped on to it. This success at once roused the School to action and once again Ruabon was pushed back, and Hartley scored once again, Beastall, W. H., converting both tries.

In the second half, erratic play gave Ruabon many opportunities, which they seized, scoring four tries. Nevertheless, but for some bad luck the School would still have won. Wright was about to touch the ball down, when accidentally he was tripped up by one of the School. Beastall, too, just failed to kick a brilliant penalty goal. Owen once again gave an excellent display as back, whilst Hartley showed great vigour and enthusiasm, although he showed too great an eagerness to pick the ball out of scrums. Maddock, Palmer, Heslop, and Cordon also played well, whilst Wright was always successful in getting his men. BUT THE MATCH WAS LOST THROUGH FLY-KICKING.

#### TOTAL RESULTS:

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Pts. for	Pts. agst.
6	3	3	0	78	66

R. J. HAMMER.



CLOUD CUCKOO TOWN,

January, 1937.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*,

DEAR SIR,

We must request you to stop sending us your pestilent communications. We have already developed an escape complex of a kind that indicates a psychological upheaval of no small dimensions. A longing steals over us for those blissful days when

earth gave fruit without stint to the ploughman, and the poor scholars of Oxenford were left to browse in peace with their books. In the lost home of learning we would still live with Aristotle and his philosophic rather than be troubled by the ill-omened interruptions which from time to time remind us to our sorrow, that the Editorial maw gapes wider than that of any Scylla. But since you demand that the veil shall be ruthlessly torn aside, you shall have your will, even though Mr. Hopwood be left shivering in the cold. His blood be on your head.

Of our great men, Mr. Bebb has left us, to live among the heathen of the Liverpool suburbs and if possible, to convert them. He shares a church with Mr. Bates. Happy the parish which can boast two such men. Mr. Bussby, our learned ecclesiastic, has assumed the bearing of the most noble prelates. He may be seen engaged with Mr. Curtis, in a learned discussion on the Queen of the Sciences, or engaged with Mr. Little in the more plebeian occupation of eating a "Rum Baby," a delicious confection which, we feel sure, Mr. Bussby will offer to your own distinguished self, when you next visit this seat of learning.

Mr. Peaston is, happily, still with us, he is not often allowed out, but every Thursday evening at six, the young gentlemen of Wycliffe Hall may be seen wending their way to their own places of resort. Mr. Ankers still stands fast, now, as ever, the mainstay of Liobian Oxford. Mr. Page lives miles away from anywhere, and has the most charming wave. He prides himself on looking like a certain film star, whose name wild horses would not drag from me.

Mr. Hopwood, we fear is fast—too fast for us. He joined the Labour Club—now the cat is out of the bag—and is now establishing what the Americans call 'contacts' with many charming ladies. Mr. Leather on the other hand, is the very model of industry; one would imagine he was in the same boat as Mr. Curtis and Mr. Little, who face their examiners this term. We wish them the best of luck.

Finally, sir, we must congratulate Mr. Tharme and Mr. Martin. We hope they will deign to recognise us someday if we pass them in the High. And we hope soon to have your own distinguished self with us here. Then you too will know how bitter are the cares which attach to the signature of

J. I. KNOXUCLAVE.

P.S.—We claim a record. This is the first Oxford letter written in Oxford.

THE UNION SOCIETY,  
CAMBRIDGE.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*,  
SIR,

We must confess ourselves to be in, what is for us, a unique position. For last term, Sir, we received a letter from the Editor, in which we were requested to make a certain contribution to the last issue of the Magazine. We have to admit that we transferred the burden of the request on to older and more capable shoulders than our own. Yet now, we find, we are giving virgin birth. No editorial effusion stands this time on the threshold inviting to fertilise our latent imagination. Unsolicited, unawaited, mingling with editorial fan-mail, arrives the University Letter, its pure form unspoiled by editorial inheritance. But this position, Sir, is not of your engineering. The Editor, as said Voltaire, has abdicated—long live the Editor; for, we take it that you are not your predecessor. Nevertheless, you will admit that our position is, for us, unique.

You may think, dear Mr. Editor, from this preamble, that we have nothing to write about. That, Sir, allow us respectfully to point out, is essentially where you are wrong. We have in fact a circumstance of outstanding importance to record. For we have this year—get ready—an ex-President in residence. Mr. Hawkins, we announce, is still to be found in Cambridge—at least, when you know how to find him. His dignified form, however, is less frequently to be seen in the haunts of Cambridge Society than of yore. His name, for instance, no longer fills frequent headlines of the Varsity Weekly. We suspect that he tootles on his clarinet or tinkles on his piano when he is not acting in morality plays. Talking of morality reminds us of Mr. Owen. Not that we need to be reminded of Mr. Owen. Mr. Owen, indeed, is constantly in our memory, if nothing more. He fails to turn up at meetings, and, in fact, generally fails to turn up, so that perhaps he needs rather to be reminded of us. Absence, however, makes the heart grow fonder, and we have by now grown so fond of Mr. Owen that we should hate to spread calumny about him. A far more suitable subject for calumny is Mr. Peters. He laments the passing of Mr. Rodick, which in itself is significant. He also associates much with Mr. Campbell, which is even more significant. Between you and us, Sir, we are very worried about Messrs. Campbell and Peters. They rapidly go from bad to worse. Their many and varied occupations have to be heard about to be believed. Not even Mr. Scarisbrick has escaped their evil influence. Mr. Scarisbrick—need we explain?—is still the Society's strong silent man. Strong as he is, however,

he has been unable entirely to escape the temptations of Mr. Campbell's (so-called) gramophone or of Mr. Peter's poetry books (so-called). Another of the Society's strong men is Mr. McCloy, who, in recreation and/or entertainment, we are not at all clear, occupies himself on the river. Unlike his congener, Mr. Hawkins, he can hardly be said to reside in Cambridge. His home is in the wilds of a village known as Chesterton, a place well-known for its dens of ill-repute. Mr. Wallace also pays frequent visits to Chesterton, though not in general, we understand, with the object of visiting Mr. McCloy. Normally, however, Mr. Wallace reads mathematics. Mr. Patterson also reads mathematics. And Mr. Corlett reads mathematics. Mr. Wallace, Mr. Patterson, and Mr. Corlett associate too much together. This is a bad thing—they will grow too much like one another. For the present there is hope—Mr. Corlett, for instance, has not yet been recorded to have taken more than a passing interest in a game known as Chess, nor Mr. Wallace to have expressed any fervent desire to migrate into a large slum known as Trinity College. Nevertheless, we view the matter, like Mr. Eden, with grave concern.

Well, Sir, you may believe that we have nothing to write about. There is still something, however, that we would say. At the end of this year as many as four of us may be going down, which, as you know, is a large slice out of our membership. So we would urge you to get going and send us some more of your talent from School. We know how it is—one word from you, and . . . . Which brings us to a very pleasant duty indeed, that of congratulating Mr. Collett on his wise choice and fine achievement. While in this humour, Sir, we will close

Yours faithfully,

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THE UNION,  
BEDFORD STREET.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*,

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I am disappointed in you. I should have known, of course, but all this Christmas spirit made me hope that your eagle eye would swivel past me. Whilst in theory the appearance of the Letter in your estimable magazine has my approval, the practice of picking, yes sir, picking upon someone to write it, shows, to touch upon but little of the matter, distinctly bad taste; and even that could be forgiven, but the victim had to be me! We all know, though, that Editors never send Christmas cards; their

good cheer shows itself in yellow demand notes. Yellow reminds me of ties, possibly Mr. Alergant's. I have heard that red ones are worn, but Mr. Martinez doesn't. Not that he would, of course, but I thought perhaps his brother, Mr. Martinez, might. Naturally, they take opposite sides in the Spanish affair, and well, I think one ought to wear a nice red tie. But you see, they don't play according to the rules, for instead of spitting derisively somebody on a bayonet they look quite civilized and are certainly not as mad as some students I could mention. When closely questioned, however, they admit to hairs on their chests.

That might have caused other freshers to be lost in the shadows but you forgot that Mr. Bone is among us. In some mysterious fashion he has attached himself to the stage, something to do with chorus girls we presume. He also takes Chemistry, but that does absolutely condemn him, for Mr. Bender has a similar pastime. He also comes and goes. Mr. Roberts is different—he goes and comes—and is an Engineer. So is Mr. Beeby. The mystic number of three fresher Engineers is made by Mr. Robson. Perhaps you don't remember Mr. Robson, but nevertheless he is here now. The Medical fraternity has absorbed Mr. Cooper and presumably he will be oozed out in a few years.

As foreshadowed in these columns last year, Mr. Beeston is engaged. He has also acquired a Ph.D., which makes him a sort of Doctor, I hear. He has been identified with Father Christmas. There is still a chance in that direction for Mr. Bowmer, as he shines well in the constellation of Guild officials. On the question of New Year resolutions, most were vague or unprintable, although Mr. I. C. Jones has decided not to swim in the Mersey this year, and Mr. D. P. Jones (no relation, Auntie) to be good—by medical student standards!

You will be sorry to hear that Mr. Patridge has gone to a sanatorium suffering from consumption. We were sorry to hear of Mr. S. V. Brown's breakdown and offer congratulations on his recovery.

Yours,  
LIOSPHEX.

Christmas, 1936.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*,

DEAR SIR,

Where are they?—and echo answers—where? Not, it is true, a very helpful reply, but, Mr. Editor, can you do better? We know full well that old soldiers fade conveniently and hygienically away, but what of the old School Song, the Staff Concert?

Yes, what of our old School Song? For two long years—or at least for one long year and another but a day shorter—have we been songless—we, because it is alike a matter for Old Boys and not-so-old boys. Came Speech Day, came end-of-term, but bass Sixths gave tongue to no “*Gaudeamus*.” ‘Tis not in this silence that our complaint lies—for, if not golden, it is *yellow*, the silence of fear of the scorn of Western Brothers and such directional relatives—but in the lack of a song to sing. Is the School to remain mute? Without a song it is a parcel without a label, completely unidentified and lost amongst many others—why, this last Speech Night might well have been that of any other secondary school. Why should six hundred or more normal boys earnestly roar out requests for information as to possible means of disposal of inebriated mariners, extol the high ideals and narrate the adventures of long dead aliens with disgusting names, lend enthusiastic support to the Black Ball Line—and yet remain dumb as to their own virtues. Speak not to me of modesty, ‘tis unnatural.

We must, then, have a School song, and, rather than exhume that corpse so stealthily slipped below in dead of night, let us have a new chant of victory—not in the Latin of the ancients, but in the English of the moderns, dated 1937. Let outsiders know of what we sing. By all means “sing of arms and the man,” but, if you sing in that language, you will scarce avoid those scenes which oft graced the morning after the Speech-night before, when Father, his Latin, if not rusty, well tarnished, asks “And what, James, does *O, sodales Institutum*, etc., mean?”

Mumbles James “Oh, something like—er—well, O—er—O—O—O fellow-workers of the Institute—er-kind-of-well-let’s sort of sing songs or something. You know, Dad.”

But Dad does not know, James does not know. Why, test the *élite* yourself; take a copy of the erstwhile School anthem to a prefect—preferably one in a Science form—and ask, as is your right, for a complete translation. It will be a good laugh for a mere song.

For, at most, only half the School can translate even the most obvious sentences into Latin. “Water is wet.” Can you put that into Latin? Well, I do not know. So, half the School only may know enough to understand the meaning of Latin verse—yet every single lad speaks, somehow or other, some sort of English or American—enough to know full well of what he sings.

So, please, if the old song has gone, never to return, let the new verses be new in form, in words, in language. Let us stand up before the die-hard and erudite scholars, say, straight-out, “Boo to you, sir,” and sing *Up with our Liobians*.

So to the second loss, that of the annual Staff Concert. We can all think of many uncomplimentary reasons for the absence of a concert this year. It cannot be pleaded that there is any competition; such a unique exhibition of individual talent can have no rival. Did the Children’s Hospital spend Christmas without the usual donation, or was it extracted from the School by more painful and slower methods than with the use of that anaesthetical concert? This gap must not remain. Do not, for goodness’ sake, let those masters “grow up.”

There it is, at last; if too many question marks have been used, remember, dear and honoured sir, that opportunities for the putting of questions to which no rude answers may be given occur but seldom, and, also, that nothing is obtained without asking

Now you can say “He asked for it.”

Yours sincerely,

J. A. ROBERTS.



## Correspondence.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

The lack of support given by the School to the Orchestra is appalling. In the last four years there have never been more than four boys at a time attending the rehearsals, while at the present only two, or occasionally, three boys, from a school of 673, attend the meetings. Almost the only connection which the so-called school orchestra has with the School is that the rehearsals are held in the School Hall.

Such a lack of support is very strange, since the rehearsals are both pleasant and instructive. To play in an orchestra is the best way of learning to appreciate and understand good music, which ought to be a part of everyone’s education.

One reason why the orchestra is not supported by the School as it should be, is that the Literary and Debating Society holds its meetings at exactly the same time as the orchestra. Thus members of the Society who would otherwise attend the rehearsals of the orchestra are prevented from doing so. The orchestra cannot change its day of rehearsal as so many out-

siders attend it who can only attend on Tuesdays. It would therefore be a great act of friendship and goodwill on the part of the Literary and Debating Society to transfer its meetings to some other night. Such a change, while not putting the Society to any inconvenience would greatly help the Orchestra.

Yours sincerely,

U. BARUCH.

### Editorial Notices.

**I**N order to ensure an early date of publication, contributions, written on one side of large essay paper (obtainable from the Editors) should reach the Editors at any time before the end of the **first** week of the holidays. The author's name should accompany all contributions (including correspondence).

The Editors will be pleased to receive copies of any Form Magazine, as matter suitable for publication in this Magazine may be found.

The Editors wish to acknowledge receipt of the following contemporaries, and apologise for any omissions:—

The Magazines of: *Wrexham County School*; *King's School, Chester*; *St. Francis Xavier's College* and the *Anchor, Elizabethan, Mermaid, Oulton, Wyggestonian, Olavian, Quarry, Widnesian, Hinckleyan, Hymerian, Hulmeian, Florencian.*

### The Calendar.

Spring Term, 1937.

Wed.,	Jan.	13	<b>Term Begins.</b>
Tue.,	"	19	Field Day for O.T.C. and Scouts.
Wed.,	"	27	<b>Margaret Bryce-Smith Scholarship Examination.</b>
Fri.,	Feb.	12	Examination for Removes begins.
Mon.,	"	15	School Examinations begin.
Fri.,	"	19	Examinations end.
Sat.,	"	20	<b>Half-Term.</b>
Thur.,	"	25	Lecture on "Iraq," by the Rev. C. W. Kerr. 3 p.m.
Tue.,	Mar.	2	} Choral Society—Performance of "The Poisoned Kiss" in the David Lewis Theatre.
Wed.,	"	3	
Thur.,	"	4	<b>Junior City Scholarship Examination.</b>
Fri.,	"	5	} There will be normal School throughout and the Examination will take place in the Gym.
Sat.,	"	6	
Fri.,	"	5	Field Day for O.T.C. and Scouts.
Mon.,	"	15	Boxing Competition.
Sat.,	"	20	Steeplechase.
Wed.,	"	24	<b>Term Ends.</b>