



# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE

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# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE

VOLUME LXVIII

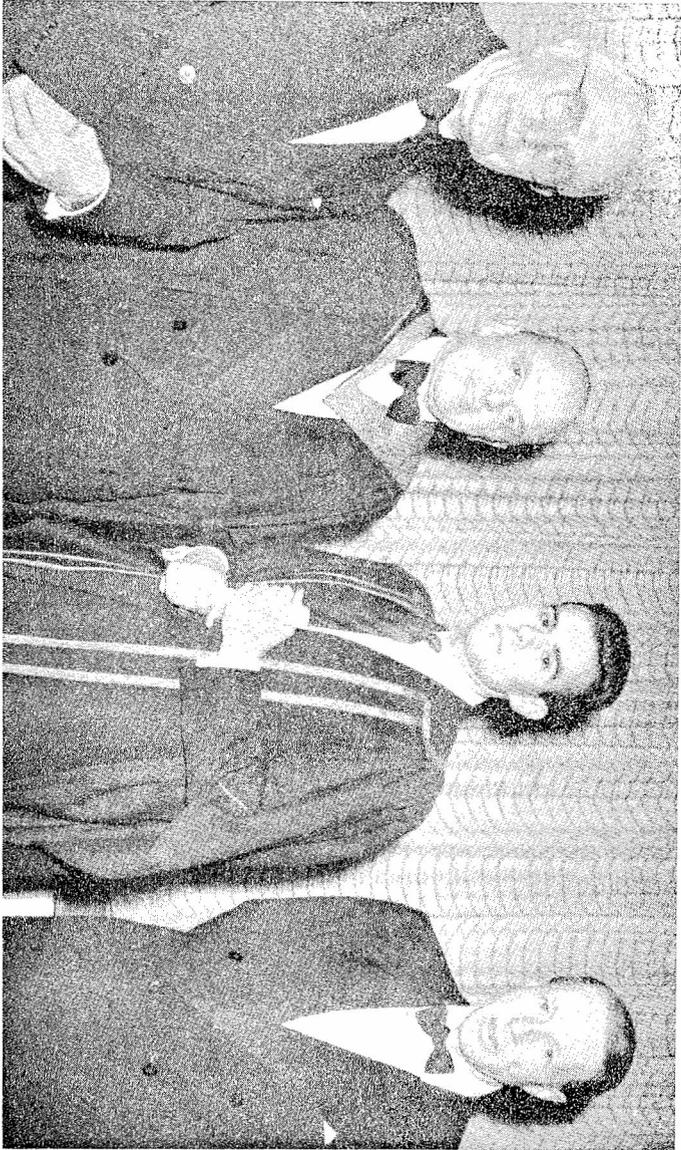
Number 1

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FEBRUARY, 1960

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<i>Editors</i>	- - - -	{ J. D. LUNT R. WILLIAMS
<i>Sub-Editors</i>	- - - -	{ R. D. CANNON L. F. MACRAE



SPEECH DAY, 1959.  
Professor R. A. Morton, Mr. J. R. Edwards, J. D. Lunt, Viscount Leverhulme.

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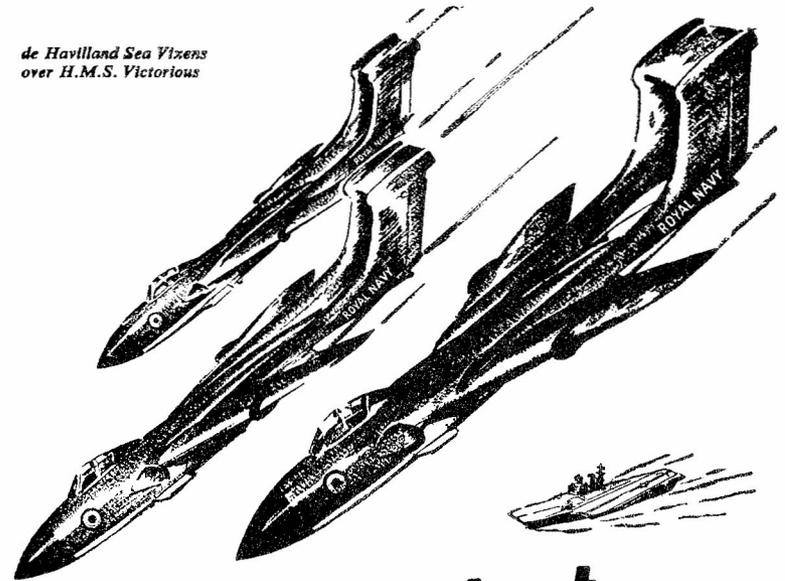
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# LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE

VOL. LXVIII

FEBRUARY, 1960

No. 1

## EDITORIAL

The compilation of a school magazine is a task which necessitates extreme caution and close scrutiny on the part of its editors. The material which is offered for publication, no matter how slight or exalted the academic status of its author, must be subjected to a vigorous examination, in order to ensure that the magazine remains a firm reflection of School life, and that it maintains a quality which is on an equal plane with the educational standards of the School itself. In an institute founded upon such a distinguished basis of tradition and scholastic achievement the role of the magazine is highly significant, for it must strive to portray, as far as conditions allow, the development of the School life, not only its academic aspects, which necessarily constitute a major proportion of it, but also other forms of corporate life. It is for this reason that space is generously allowed for notes on societies and games, in the belief that they play an important part in the process of maturity; a boy who works with assiduity throughout his days at school and succeeds in obtaining entrance to some institute of further education, yet plays no part in the other equally important activities which conduce to fullness of character, has done little to impress or merit admiration. A certain aspect of his character may have been fully developed, but only at the expense of sacrificing all others, and during the present educational penchant for intensive specialization in particular subjects, one can hope to reach out for completeness of character, the ability to lead others and the wisdom which comes from experience, only by availing oneself of all the opportunities which present themselves during one's school life.

Hence, the magazine becomes more than a reflection of School life; it becomes a means to awakening interest in activities formerly neglected and of urging a sense of the inadequacy of one's own contribution to the progress upon which the high standards of the School are founded; and one may hope that recognition of this will lead to a fuller, and certainly more profitable, participation in the corporate life of the School.

However, the Editors do not wish the magazine to assume an austere reproving and solely didactic nature, for the primary aim must always be to give pleasure to those who read it, allied to a firm insistence upon a quality befitting the reputation of the school it represents. In this task the Editors sincerely hope that they have succeeded.

## MR. BRIAN HEATHCOTE

We learn with regret of the resignation of Mr. Brian Heathcote, not only from the Chairmanship of the Governors, but also from the Governing Body itself. We remember that when he was appointed to the Chair six years ago, we referred to our indebtedness to him for his wise counsel and his interest in the welfare of the School, and looked forward with keen anticipation to an even closer association by virtue of his new office.

This hope has been amply fulfilled. In all aspects of our school life Mr. Heathcote has shown deep affection for his old School, but now that he has retired from active work in the City and is living in Wales, he finds that he cannot keep in as close touch with the School as formerly. We owe a great debt to him for all he has done, and offer him our best wishes in his retirement.



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### PROFESSOR R. A. MORTON

We are glad to welcome Professor Morton, Ph.D., D.Sc., F.R.I.C., F.R.S., as Chairman of the Governing Body in succession to Mr. Brian Heathcote, and wish him a happy and successful period of office.

### CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR

In September we welcomed the following new members to the staff: Mr. P. F. Ashworth, B.Sc. (London), Mr. A. G. Goodfellow, B.Sc. (Liverpool), Mr. B. W. Hollis, B.A. (Oxford), Mr. T. J. Keane, B.A. (Oxford), Mr. M. Scaife, B.A. (Oxford), and Herr Werbelow, from Cologne, who will be with us until July.

To Mr. E. P. Dewhurst, who left us in December, we extend best wishes for success and happiness in his new post. As his successor, we welcome Mr. G. A. Cowley, M.A. (Oxford).

On 14th October, Fourth and Lower Fifth forms attended a concert given in the School Hall by a section of the Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, conducted by Mr. Trevor Harvey. The Orchestra played music by Haydn, Mendelssohn, Delius and Walton.

On 10th November, a large party of Sixth-Formers went to the Royal Court Theatre to attend a performance of Molière's *L'Avare*, given by the Troupe Française.

During the following week, the School was inspected by Her Majesty's Inspectors. We hope that they were impressed by what they saw; certainly we were impressed by them.

Speech Day was held on Tuesday, 15th December, in the Philharmonic Hall, when the prizes were distributed by the Rt. Hon. Viscount Leverhulme, T.D., B.A., J.P.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Bilson on the birth of a son.

Performances of the School Play, *St. Joan*, by Bernard Shaw, will be given in the School Hall, on the evenings of 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th February.

The Music Club Concert will be given on the evening of 25th March.

The School Athletic Sports meeting will be held on Saturday, 28th May, at Mersey Road.

Since the last issue of the Magazine, three members of the Staff have settled down to married life. We offer our congratulations and best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Bradley, and Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Paton.

During the last afternoon of term, a Service of Lessons and Carols was held in the School Hall. The Conductor was M. N. Brown (6AM2) and the accompanist R. S. Pybus (6D).

The Editors wish to thank those who responded so well to the appeal for original contributions. Many articles of considerable merit have had to be held over through lack of space.

We congratulate the following on their academic achievements:—

A. I. Murdoch, an Open Scholarship in Mathematics at Keble College, Oxford.

P. Jones, an Open Scholarship in Mathematics at Wadham College, Oxford.

R. Williams, an Open Exhibition in Classics at Lincoln College, Oxford.

R. D. Cannon, an Open Scholarship in Mathematics and Physics at Trinity College, Cambridge.

A. M. Zalin, an Open Scholarship in Natural Sciences at Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge.

### SERVICE OF LESSONS AND CAROLS

During the afternoon of 18th December, the last day of term, the following Service of Lessons and Carols was held in the School Hall:—

<i>Angels from the realms of glory</i> .....	The School
First Lesson: Isaiah 9: 2, 6, 7... <i>A Fourth Former</i> — J. S. Bradbrook (L5Sc)	
<i>Patapan, and Kings of Orient</i> .....	The Choir
Second Lesson: St. Luke 2: 1-7..... <i>A Sixth Former</i> —R. S. Pybus (6)	
<i>Hark the herald angels sing</i> .....	The School
Third Lesson: St. Luke 2: 8-20... <i>The Head Boy</i> —J. D. Lunt (6AM3)	
<i>A great and mighty wonder</i> .....	The Choir
Fourth Lesson: St. Matthew 2: 1-15..... <i>A Master</i> —Mr. W. J. Hart	
<i>It came upon the midnight clear</i> .....	The School
Fifth Lesson: St. John 1: 1-14.....	<i>The Headmaster</i>
<i>In Dulci Jubilo</i> .....	The Choir
<i>Adeste Fideles</i> .....	The School

### THE BENEDICTION

### SPEECH DAY

Speech Day was held on Tuesday, 15th December, 1959, in the Philharmonic Hall, when prizes were distributed by the Right Honourable the Viscount Leverhulme, T.D., B.A., J.P. After the traditional address of welcome, delivered in Latin by R. Williams, Vice-Captain of the School, the Headmaster presented his annual report.

He began by welcoming the distinguished guests and the new Chairman, Professor R. A. Morton, F.R.S., while not omitting to pay tribute to the former Chairman of the Governors, Mr. B. Heathcote, who recently retired. Addressing the Removes, he warned them that considerable sacrifices, a sort of inauguration into adult life, would have to be made to gain the qualifications which alone could ensure employment today. He remarked that the recent report of the Crowther Committee would greatly encourage the Grammar Schools by its endorsement of the characteristic feature of Sixth Form education, namely, specialisation or study in depth. But even for specialist subjects in this school, not more than three-fifths of the weekly periods were allocated in the time-table, the remaining two-fifths being spent on non-examination work and private study. It had to be admitted, however, that many boys, in their anxiety to obtain the high marks at Advanced Level to which Universities seemed to attach such importance, were inclined to give inadequate attention to subjects which did not pay examination dividends. There were, nevertheless, signs that some universities were now taking other things into account than mere marks, such things as diligence, perseverance, and a sense of purpose.

Referring to the recent Full Inspection, the Headmaster said that, while he had no desire to anticipate the findings of the Report, he wished to congratulate the boys, who had responded well to the challenge. He concluded by thanking the Staff for their loyalty and efficiency, and the Board of Governors for continuing to repose such trust in him.

The Junior Choir now gave an accomplished rendering of *Brother James's Air*, arranged by Gordon Jacob, and *The Ploughboy*, arranged by Benjamin Britten.

Professor Morton, the new Chairman of the Governors, confessing his pride in having been elected Chairman, and his esteem and regard for his predecessor, remarked that his speech would be little more than an amplification of the Headmaster's address. He was under the impression that the Inspectors had formed a very favourable opinion of the School's work, especially that in the Sixth Form; and went on to emphasise the importance of extra-examination studies to bridge the growing gulf between the Sciences and the Arts. He finished by welcoming Lord and Lady Leverhulme, whose public-spirited work in many directions had so enriched the life of Liverpool and Merseyside.

The full School Choir then sang *O leave your sheep*, arranged by C. H. Kitson, and *Fum, fum, fum*, a Spanish carol, arranged by M. Vree, with castanet effects provided by clicking fingers.

After he had presented the prizes, Viscount Leverhulme gave an inspiring address to the School. Some people, he said, thought a school was a sort of factory, but this was quite erroneous, for whereas a factory's end-products are all the same, education turns out individuals. He added amidst laughter, "Education is like vaccination—it doesn't always take." This, however, is not always catastrophic, for education should aim, not only at intellectual accomplishments, but also at character-building, for it is at school that the necessity of team-work is first taught and that the irresponsibility of a child's life is changed, step by step, through the schoolboy's increasing role in school activities, to an ability to accept and bear the responsibility essential in adult life. Lord Leverhulme agreed with the previous speakers' belief in Sixth Form work, urging boys and parents to make any sacrifice, rather than leave an education incomplete. In addition to this, he advised the School to take an active part in some voluntary service. "Never forget the true values of life," he warned, for it is only by cultivating the team spirit, religion and integrity that a man can lead a useful and decent life.

J. D. Lunt, the Head Boy, proposed the Vote of Thanks, and was seconded by Mr. C. P. R. Clarke, Deputy Director of Education for Liverpool. The School then sang *The Soldiers' Chorus*, from *Faust*, and another Speech Day ended with the School Hymn, *Lo! the Sound of Youthful Voices*, to the tune *Cwm Rhondda*.

### SCHOOL MAGAZINES

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

Blackburne House Magazine, Ruym, Cestra, Alsopian, The Quarry, Holt School Magazine, The Wallaseyan, The Blue Coat School Magazine, The Crosbeian, The Holly Lodge Magazine, The Childwall Valley High School Magazine, Aigburth Vale High School Magazine, Essemmay, The Caldeian, Wirral Grammar School Magazine.

### 1st ELEVEN CRICKET—1959

The season opened with the youngest XI for many years; most of the players had had no 1st XI experience.

Largely because of good hostile bowling by Ferguson, Wallasey were content to force a draw, but when Sefton and Oldershaw won easily, dismissing the School most unusually for less than 100 runs, it became apparent that a difficult season lay ahead. Weak Collegiate and Cowley teams were beaten, but rain prevented a massacre at Crosby, where in the very limited time available, Merchant Taylors' won by 9 wickets, after a School declaration of 88 for 5 wickets. Sefton and Liverpool won comfortably, and Holt gained the rare distinction of dismissing the School for 22 runs.

At Quarry Bank the teams were evenly matched, and in winning this and the return game, the School showed promise. Holt, with spirits high, requested a return fixture and were thoroughly beaten by 6 wickets.

Calday, Birkenhead and Liobians were too strong, but in declaring too late, lost their chances of victory. Liverpool University, Manchester Grammar School, the Staff and the Liobians won with ease, and the season ended at Chester in a draw, but not without a highlight, a hat trick by Byrne.

As far as results go, the season was an unusually unsuccessful one; the XI, however, has gained much valuable experience, and this, together with strong competition from Colts who have become of age, will ensure a normal XI next season.

At all times conduct was exemplary; like real sportsmen, they shone in adversity. F.B.

#### AVERAGES.

##### Batting—

	Innings	Highest Score	Not Out	Runs	Average
Chambers ... ..	21	51*	5	406	25.4
Bevan ... ..	19	55*	4	202	13.5
Barron ... ..	21	37*	1	246	12.3
McDermott ... ..	21	34	1	242	12.1
Burnham ... ..	20	35	0	225	11.3
Donaldson ... ..	20	42	3	191	11.2

##### Bowling—

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Ferguson ... ..	233	55	651	50	13.0
Newton ... ..	77	21	206	14	14.7
Chambers ... ..	113	10	523	33	15.9
Byrne ... ..	201	47	588	33	17.8

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st XI ... ..	22	5	7	10
2nd XI ... ..	13	2	5	6
Colts XI ... ..	11	1	10	0

\* Signifies not out.

### LAWN TENNIS

For several years an unofficial School lawn tennis team has played the odd match. This season, for the first time, several games were arranged. After an excellent victory at Merchant Taylors', Crosby, hopes ran high, but after that, for various reasons, the best side could not always be fielded, and we sustained narrow defeats at the hands of Prescott Grammar School

and the Staff (ably led by Mr. W. F. Edge). The match against S.F.X. was cancelled because of rain, but a strong and experienced Liverpool College side trounced a School team fielding three reserves.

Our self-confidence, however, was restored when we confirmed the superiority of the male sex by inflicting severe defeats on Blackburne House and Aigburth Vale.

It is hoped to obtain a much fuller fixture list for next season, and since five of last year's team are still at school, a greater measure of success is expected.

The team usually consisted of A. M. Zalin (captain), R. R. Clapham (vice-captain), F. G. Davidson, D. Winchester, C. D. Miller, R. G. Carlisle, but M. R. Moss and F. R. Burfitt also played.

Finally, we should like to thank Mr. Edge for his valuable advice and encouragement.

A. M. ZALIN.

### GYMNASTIC CLUB

The Gymnastic Club began this term with rather depleted numbers as some of its older members left last year. However, a number of new members have joined. The standard of the gymnastics is progressing every week, owing to the help and guidance of Mr. Goodall, whom I thank on behalf of the members. The Club meets on Thursdays at 4 o'clock. Full colours were awarded to J. W. Glynn.

J. W. GLYNN.

### FOOTBALL

The first half of the School football season has provided us with a most enigmatic 1st XI, whose performances have ranged from the brilliant integration and understanding which brought about a most creditable draw with Bolton School and the outstanding defeat of Manchester Grammar, to the strange lack of cohesion which resulted in such an inexplicable defeat as that at the hands of Salford. At times the attack has combined extremely well to dominate the game by the skill of Roberts and the speed of Jones, and has forced continual pressure to deserving and impressive victories, while on other occasions, noticeably on larger grounds, it has ceased to exist as an attacking force—a paradox which must make the team one of the most unpredictable in Liverpool grammar school football.

The goals total has resulted quite favourably with 37 goals scored for, and 37 against; nevertheless this would be even more creditable were it not for the fact that the defence has developed a penchant for rivalling the attack; this has resulted in thirteen goals being put into its own net. One member of the defence appears to play with the firm intention of becoming leading goal scorer, and some of his goals, which have left goalkeeper Molyneux motionless with admiration as they flew past him, certainly seem to evince his ability to do so. We look for improvement.

The 2nd XI's fortunes have varied as have those of the 1st, but their vicissitudes have been occasioned by the 1st XI's calling upon several of their players for replacement, and our thanks are due to Mr. Goodall for the good spirit with which he has received these changes in his team.

As usual, the other School teams have played with all the vigour and enthusiasm which characterize their football, and we must thank all the masters concerned, who have given up so much of their free time to ensure the continued high standard and good sportsmanship of School football.

The current 1st XI is: J. C. Molyneux; Tysoe, J. K. Chambers; I. J. McDermott, J. D. Lunt, Radcliffe; D. J. Newton, Roberts, Donaldson, McKeown, Jones.

Results up to and including December 12th:—

P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
14	4	5	5	37	37

J. D. LUNT.

### HOCKEY

The 1st XI has been beaten only once so far this season, and at the time of writing, has won as many games as were won in the whole of last season.

The School's only defeat was at the hands of Flint Hockey Club, who scored five goals to the School's two, all the goals being scored in the first half. In the second half the School defence effectively kept the Flint forwards at bay.

Two games have been drawn. In both the School should have emerged the winners, if all scoring chances had been taken. In the game against the Malayan teachers, the score was two goals all, the School being unlucky not to have had more goals, as one shot, from very few yards out, somehow managed to find its way over the bar.

The School drew with Prescott Grammar School, one goal all. In the first half the ball hit Prescott's goal post, and in the second half an open goal was missed. The one goal came from a penalty bully when a Prescott full back stopped the ball with his foot on the goal line.

The highest score of the season came against Ainsdale Hockey Club, when the school won by fourteen goals to nil. Wins also came against Wallasey Hockey Club, by five goals to nil, Bolton School by three goals to nil, and Dunlop Hockey Club, by five goals to one, and in a very tough game against Rhyl Grammar School by three goals to two. Perhaps the most enjoyable game was against H.M.S. Conway, when the School won by two goals to nil.

There has been an all round improvement in the 1st XI this season, particularly in the defence, and in goal, a position which has at last been filled by a very promising young player.

The 2nd XI have also been more successful than they were last season, having won four out of nine games. They have defeated Prescott Grammar School twice in three games—losing the first. They easily defeated Liverpool Collegiate School by seven goals to two, and also Southport Hockey Club. They have been beaten twice by both Northern and Hightown Hockey Clubs.

Both XIs would like to express their thanks to Messrs. Rogers, Wray, Parker, and to Mr. Hollis to whom we extend a hearty welcome to Institute Hockey. Results to date:—

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
1st XI ...	10	7	2	1	38	11
2nd XI ...	9	4	0	5	19	25

G. I. DAVIES.

### SWIMMING

Since the last issue of the Magazine, the School has had four matches, all of which were during the Summer Term. The first of these was a home match against Calday Grange Grammar School, which we won quite com-

fortably. The return match with Calday was held in their open-air bath, but although the cold affected the times, it had no effect on the keenness with which the match was contested. After a very close match, the School triumphed, the relays being the deciding factor.

The next match, against Waterloo, was won very easily, with the loss of only one or two races in the whole match.

The last match of the season was against Liverpool College. Held on a dismal, rainy night at their open-air bath, it resulted in a win for our very strong Junior team, but a defeat for a not so strong Senior team. On aggregate we lost the match very narrowly.

A. J. Cowan, J. Hall, W. R. McConnell are to be congratulated on being chosen to represent the City in the Lancashire Schools' Swimming Championships. On the results of this meeting, Cowan was chosen for the Lancashire team at backstroke, for the matches against Cumberland, Westmorland and Cheshire.

During the Summer Term the examination for the A.S.A. Schools' Medallist Award, which is a new venture for our School, was successfully attempted by eleven boys. For this, the following boys are to be congratulated: R. P. Cain, P. K. Cripps, J. J. Donaldson, G. K. Duckett, S. Elsworthy, M. H. Hadfield, J. Hall, D. A. Hulin, J. Huxley, P. Morris and K. Nicholson. In the Life-Saving Section, J. Huxley and D. A. Walton are taking classes for the Scholar Instructor's Certificate.

The team and members of the Life-Saving classes join with me in thanking Mr. Spencer for his enthusiasm and never-failing energy in organising training and matches.

E. J. BUTLER.

## SWIMMING SPORTS

The Swimming Sports were held on Monday, 20th July, at Queen's Drive Baths and not at Picton Road, the customary home of the sports. There was an attendance which was much improved on previous years, to enjoy an evening of very keenly contested swimming and diving events.

As has been the custom for the last few years, two of the parents, Messrs. Jones and Lang, judged the Neat Dive event, and we must express our thanks to them. The standard of the diving as a whole was higher than it has been for a few years.

The Long Plunge provided some amusement for the spectators, when an elderly-looking "schoolboy" with his golden curly hair hidden under a red bathing cap stepped forward to take his plunge. It was learned afterwards that Mr. Rowell had forsaken his usual duty of registering the distances plunged to take part in the event! He was finally placed third.

For the first time ever there was a Butterfly-stroke event in each of the three age groups, the results counting towards the individual championships. These events provided great entertainment for the audience and the swimmers with a great deal of hard work.

There was very keen competition in the House Relay races. Once again the standard in these events was very high, the co-ordination between some members of the teams being excellent.

After the serious events, upon which the individual championships depended, came the light-hearted novelty events. These produced great amusement among the audience, as boys tried to pick plates off the bottom of the bath, and blow up balloons and burst them and, finally, to get dressed and undressed while in the water.

During the interval there was a display of Life-saving techniques given by instructors and pupils of the School's Life-Saving Section. The display maintained the very high standard set in previous years.

Details of record times are as follows:—

50 YARDS BACKSTROKE—Junior, 32.5 secs., A. J. Cowan.

50 YARDS FREESTYLE—Senior (heats), 27.9 secs., R. D. Lang.

100 YARDS FREESTYLE—Senior, 63.8 secs., R. D. Lang.

## RESULTS

### OPEN

SCULLING—1st, J. Huxley; 2nd, A. J. Cowan; 3rd, J. F. Walker.

CLOTHED RACE—1st, J. Huxley; 2nd, L. C. Jones; 3rd, M. W. Drew.

### SENIOR

100 YARDS FREESTYLE—1st, R. D. Lang; 2nd, A. C. Gallie; 3rd, P. L. Rimmer. 50 YARDS FREESTYLE—1st, R. D. Lang; 2nd, A. C. Gallie; 3rd, W. R. McConnell. 100 YARDS BACKSTROKE—1st, R. D. Lang; 2nd, L. C. Jones; 3rd, P. L. Rimmer. 100 YARDS BREASTROKE—1st, R. D. Lang; 2nd M. H. Williams; 3rd, N. G. Brooks. 50 YARDS BUTTERFLY—1st, R. D. Lang; 2nd, A. C. Gallie; 3rd, M. H. Williams. NEAT DIVE—1st, R. D. Lang; 2nd, P. L. Rimmer; 3rd, M. H. Williams. LONG PLUNGE—1st, P. L. Rimmer; 2nd, M. H. Williams; 3rd, D. C. Wingate. OBSTACLE RACE—1st K. A. Jones; 2nd, P. L. Rimmer; 3rd, J. Huxley.

### UNDER 15

50 YARDS FREESTYLE—1st A. J. Cowan; 2nd, J. Kielty; 3rd, S. Elsworthy. 50 YARDS BACKSTROKE—1st, A. J. Cowan; 2nd, R. O. Hynes; 3rd, J. R. Hughes; 50 YARDS BREASTROKE—1st, N. F. Garland; 2nd, K. Nicholson; 3rd, A. J. Cowan. 50 YARDS BUTTERFLY—1st, N. F. Garland; 2nd, D. A. Hulin; 3rd, A. J. Cowan. NEAT DIVE—1st, N. F. Garland; 2nd, L. B. Gregory; 3rd, J. Kielty. LONG PLUNGE—1st, S. Elsworthy; 2nd, D. A. Hulin; 3rd, A. J. Cowan. OBSTACLE RACE—1st, A. J. Anderson; 2nd, A. J. Cowan; 3rd, P. Worthington. 25 YARDS UNDERWATER RACE—1st K. Nicholson; 2nd, A. J. Cowan; 3rd, R. O. Hynes.

### UNDER 13

25 YARDS FREESTYLE—1st, P. Morris; 2nd, N. A. Robertson; 3rd, J. J. Donaldson. 25 YARDS BACKSTROKE—1st, P. Morris; 2nd, P. K. Cripps; 3rd, A. J. Jones. 25 YARDS BREASTROKE—1st, P. K. Cripps; 2nd, M. M. Cooper; 3rd, G. J. Huston. 25 YARDS BUTTERFLY—1st, P. K. Cripps; 2nd, N. A. Robertson; 3rd, J. J. Donaldson. NEAT DIVE—1st, J. J. Donaldson; 2nd, M. M. Cooper; 3rd, A. R. Martinez. LONG PLUNGE—1st, J. C. Holmes; 2nd, J. Hall; 3rd, P. K. Cripps. OBSTACLE RACE—1st, P. Morris; 2nd, J. C. Holmes; 3rd, J. Hall. CLOTHED RACE—1st, R. G. Woods; 2nd, J. Hall; 3rd, W. J. Davies.

### HOUSE

SENIOR MEDLEY—1st, Lawrence; 2nd, Danson; 3rd, Alfred.

JUNIOR MEDLEY—1st, Alfred; 2nd, Hughes; 3rd, Danson.

SENIOR SQUADRON—1st, Lawrence; 2nd, Danson; 3rd, Owen.

JUNIOR SQUADRON—1st, Alfred; 2nd, Hughes; 3rd, Danson.

## INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONSHIPS

SENIOR: R. D. Lang (Lawrence). JUNIOR: A. J. Cowan (Alfred). UNDER 13: P. K. Cripps (Alfred).

## HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIPS

SENIOR: Lawrence. JUNIOR: Alfred. UNDER 13: Hughes.

AGGREGATE: Lawrence.

D. W. WALTON, E. J. BUTLER.

### MERSEYSIDE GRAMMAR SCHOOLS' GALA

The finals of this gala were held on Tuesday, 17th November, at Picton Road Baths. Thirteen schools took part, only one of which failed to score any points.

Individual performances by the School team were not, generally, very encouraging, but the relay teams fared very well. The School was placed 1st in the Junior Section with 22 points, and 4th in the Senior Section with 11 points. On aggregate the School was placed 2nd, half a point behind the winners.

Performances by the School team were as follows:

SENIOR: 100 YARDS BREASTROKE—D. Norris, 2nd; 80.8 secs. FREESTYLE SQUADRON—School, 3rd; 53.1 secs. MEDLEY RELAY—School, 3rd; 57.6 secs.

JUNIOR: 50 YARDS BACKSTROKE—A. J. Cowan, 1st; 31.2 secs (record). R. O. Hynes, 5th. 50 YARDS BUTTERFLY—N. F. Garland, 5th. FREESTYLE SQUADRON—School, 1st; 53.5 secs. MEDLEY RELAY—School, 1st; 58.0 secs. (record).  
E. J. BUTLER.

### INDONESIAN SUMMER

On 28th October in Djakarta, temperatures ranged from 77 to 91 degrees Fahrenheit, and relative humidity from 57 to 93 per cent. The British summer of 1959 had been a good preparation for the climate of Java. True, there had not been so many anopheline mosquitoes whining noisily and erratically about my bedroom at home, nor could I remember any little lizards darting in pursuit of them along the walls and across the ceiling. Tap-water at home could safely be enjoyed without being first boiled and then refrigerated. Electricity had not been cut off at the mains for twelve hours every Tuesday and Friday. The evenings had not seemed just as hot as the afternoons. Still, it was better to have come here from a sun-drenched, drought-plagued Britain than from the depths of a Liverpool January.

An aura of Merseyside wafted me to the Indies. More prosaically: it was M.V. *Elpenor* (gross tonnage, 7,757), a passenger-cargo ship of Messrs. Alfred Holt & Co.'s Blue Funnel Line, that slid quietly out of Birkenhead in the small hours of 28th August, and brought me, by way of Port Said, Aden, Singapore, and Belawan to Tandjung Periuk (Djakarta's Peiraeus) on 29th September.

Dorothy Woodman's book, *The Republic of Indonesia* (Cresset Press), includes a vivid account of the country's origins and growth. Today it embraces Sumatra, Java, Borneo, Celebes, and thousands of smaller islands, of which Bali is the most famous. It is nearly three quarters of a million square miles in area, and has a population of more than eighty-one millions. (The population of Djakarta alone has now risen to over three million). Even if the Dutch colonists had been able or willing to prepare the islanders adequately for self-government, the problems of administering these widely scattered territories, differing not only from each other but also internally in ethnic, religious and linguistic traditions, would have been extraordinarily difficult. Where the Dutch adhered to the colonizing principle of 'Divide and Rule,' President Soekarno's régime has taken 'Unity in Diversity' for its watchword. Rebels in Sumatra and elsewhere complain of over-centralization. Not even the government's most zealous admirers could deny that the Djakarta bureaucracy is ill co-ordinated and unwieldy. A week was spent in touring various Ministries and government departments before I was able to leave the capital.

Bandung lies 180 kilometres inland from Djakarta, and two thousand three hundred feet higher. We drove up a road like the pass at Berchtesgaden, through acres of tea and teak, past terraced padi-fields at every stage of ripeness. (The rich, red, volcanic, alluvial soil is scarcely ever rested, but several crops a year can be won from it, and as yet there seems no danger from erosion). The temperature range in Bandung (65-81°F.) compares favourably with that of Djakarta, where the thermometer never reads less than 75°. Seasons here are not very clearly defined. Trees and grass stay green throughout the year. Between May and October there is less rain. So far we have had only a few showers. In November, the rain should begin in earnest. When it comes, visibility is reduced to less than two yards.

Nature has provided Java with an abundance of bananas and coconuts. Monkeys are training to climb the trees, select the fruits that are ripe for picking, and throw them down. Life teems competitively in all its forms. Domestic animals and poultry are small, compared with ours. Insects, however, come in large economy sizes. Bees and butterflies are enormous. So are beetles and cockroaches. If I happen to tread on one, I can safely leave the task of disposing of the carcass to the night shift of conscientious ants. A few hours later, the corpse will have disappeared without trace. Mosquito-nets are not needed in Bandung as they would be in Djakarta—here spraying is enough to keep the brutes at bay.

Houses in Bandung are chiefly bungalows—white-walled, red- or green-roofed, with ample garden space, in several styles of Dutch colonial architecture. Parks and gardens are carefully maintained. Birds, trees and flowers vary from the gorgeously exotic to quite familiar species. I brought some heather with me—from Scotland and from Wales—and it's taken very well.

People are handsome and graceful (however could those jovial flatlanders of Holland have colonized a terrain so mountainous, or a people so dainty?), friendly and helpful, lively and intelligent, with a keen sense of humour. Motorists are fast and noisy, driving on their brakes and never dipping headlights; trains and buses are mostly quick, but overcrowded and undersprung; taxis are prohibitively expensive. The favourite form of public transport is the betjak, or tricycle ricksha. Naturally, one has to haggle about the fare, as about all prices—a procedure that wastes time, but saves money, and provides entertainment for all concerned.

Games and youth organizations flourish. Soccer, netball, baseball and tennis are all popular. Many Indonesians are enthusiastic about track and field athletics. Some even play golf.

Every Sunday, on the way to church, I pass several groups of Cubs, Scouts, Brownies or Guides. Fashions in headgear are remarkable. Some Wolf Cubs wear the well-known green caps; others have what we should regard as senior scout berets. An Indonesian scout may wear a beret, or the old-style hat of Canadian 'mountie' pattern, or a fez—for this is a predominantly Muslim country. Scouters' uniforms look very proper and official and smart.

All over town are posters urging citizens to use the official language (Bahasa Indonesia) in preference to Dutch, or to such local languages as Javanese or Sundanese. Indonesian is a form of Malay, with Dutch instead of English influences on spelling and idiom. Nouns are uninflected; whether they are to be taken as singular or plural, nominative or genitive, is decided wholly by context. Verbs have the same form for every person, number, mood, and tense. Any noun may function as a verb, and vice-versa. Indeed, grammatical categories derived from Latin are here even less applicable than to modern English. Syntax, too, is extremely fluid. Yet the language is rich in particles and affixes, has a long literary tradition, and is capable of expressing the most subtle shades of meaning with the utmost economy. More languages are spoken in Java than in Switzerland, and the Indonesians

with whom I have come into contact are adept at handling strange words, and seem as versatile as the bamboo which they use for everything from chairs to bridges, or scaffolding round new buildings.

Itinerant vendors sell cigarettes, foodstuffs, flowers, or furniture suspended from bamboo poles over their shoulders. Each group has its own special bells or rattles, and shout, and their passage along the tree-lined streets recalls the vanished cries of London.

Indonesian life is nothing if not colourful. On duty, men wear open-necked white shirts and Western trousers. In the evenings they more often take to the national dress, the *kain sarung* (literally, 'cloth sheath'). The batik-work of the women's dresses can be quite elaborate, and makes an impression of great dignity and charm.

Schools tend to work only in the mornings, beginning not later than seven. Shops and businesses tend to close in the afternoons, when no one works who can avoid working, and most Europeans take a siesta. Normal activities are resumed between four and five.

Bandung is perched among densely wooded mountains, which, even from here, look high. However stable or unstable political or monetary conditions may be here, we're always sitting, literally, on a volcano. But here, at least, we can feel an occasional slight breeze. So it's worth it. H.R.D.

### RUGBY FIVES

The game remains as popular as ever with young and old alike, as can be seen by the speed with which courts for the following week are booked on Fridays.

The 1959 Junior Championship was won by R. G. Lewis who beat J. G. Milbourn 15-12, 13-11 in a closely-contested match. The Senior Cup was won by the Captain, B. Connor. I. James was the other finalist, James led 11-3 in the first game, Connor fought back and the score stood at 14 all for several rallies, until Connor scored the winning point. The second game proceeded evenly up to 6 all. Stamina then told and Connor went to 15-6 in a manner worthy of a captain.

Three of the team left at the end of the summer term and J. Park became Captain. He is at present a class above the new members of the team, but they and a dozen other senior boys are steadily improving. The staff struck while the iron was hot (i.e. while the School team was inexperienced) and won—for the first time—by 5 matches to 2. The School team also lost to Wigan Grammar School on their courts. However, such is the talent available, that it can be predicted with some confidence that the School will win far more often than it will lose in the next few years. D.W.R.

### CROSS-COUNTRY

The performance of the School teams was bound to seem disappointing after the triumphs of last year. However, the important thing is not winning, but the full development of potential and the ability to keep running when the mental and physical demands seem monstrous and pointless. The agony suffered during the race is then more than counterbalanced by the feeling of satisfaction and self-mastery that comes after it. Judged by this criterion many of our runners have performed very well indeed, though others have not been willing to train hard and regulate their lives to ensure that they come to the race fully fit; and in some cases individuals have not been prepared to give all they have in the race.

In particular the Paarlauf in the yard on Monday evenings has been poorly attended; nor do all the team members train regularly at Mersey Road in mid-week. There is, however, at least one runner who by training five or six times a week has improved beyond recognition.

The departure of W. J. Stinson was a serious blow to the Senior team and meant that last year's cup-winners could not hope to repeat their success as Seniors. The Senior team has lost against St. Mary's College, and come last in a fixture against Birkenhead School, Merchant Taylors' School and St. Edward's College. Against Wirral Grammar School it won with maximum points, since all counters for the School came in before any Wirral runner. It also defeated Quarry Bank. In the Cumella and the Sangster races it did very well to finish 4th in a large field.

The Under-16 team lost to St. Mary's, Wirral, Calday Grange, and St. Edward's in separate races and won against Quarry Bank and Prenton. However, in the Memorial race it was 6th out of 15 teams, and in the Booth race 5th out of 23 teams. It is a young team with several of its best performers eligible again next season.

The Under 14 team is very poorly supported and if it were not for a few enthusiasts, its fixtures would have to be cancelled. It is disconcerting to find such apathy in the Lower Fifth and Fourth Forms. Boys who may be wondering whether cross-country running is worthwhile can be assured that it is. It builds up bodily fitness more efficiently than almost any other pastime and affords an enjoyment which may seem grim at times, but is nevertheless very real. D.W.R.

### BASKETBALL

The beginning of the Autumn term found the Basketball team sadly depleted in its ranks, there being only two members of last year's teams remaining. Fortunately, this had been foreseen, and during the summer term an attempt was made to build up a team, ready to start this term.

The gymnasium, however, was out of use for most of the summer term, and it was impossible to introduce anything more than a basic understanding of the game. Consequently, the team started this term with very little training, and the most important drawback was the lack of experience in playing orthodox basketball. This has been, and still is being, remedied to some extent by the enthusiasm of most of the members of the club. Our first blood was drawn against a team of Old Boys at the start of the term, when they were beaten by the School 32-28. In the next match at home against De La Salle Grammar School, we were beaten 36-24, and though the score suggests a good win for the visitors, the team played surprisingly well against a powerful adversary. At Quarry Bank we suffered a hard defeat, mainly through lack of experience in strange conditions.

Morale was raised by the overwhelming defeat of Collegiate School, by 40-17, when everyone started to show some signs of playing good basketball. Even so, it is obvious that if we are to do well, the team must avail itself of every opportunity to gain practice in shooting, passing and other basic requirements.

Finally, our very sincere thanks to Mr. Goodall who has devoted so much of his own time to referee our matches and coach us in our practices. D. A. HALL.

### LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

At the commencement of term, the committee had ominous visions for the society; for, as all societies have experienced, difficulties never come at intervals. We have, however, pursued our difficult task, and at last are beginning to see some rewards for our labours. Besides external worries, our

main concern has been the lack of support from the lower school, but at the later meetings two lost sheep from the Upper Fifth appeared—the Upper Fifth are eligible for membership—and we hope that they will bring back more of the flock to the fold. The other reward has been a revival of excellent delivery in speaking, particularly from new stock in the society, and we hope that this will continue to provide encouragement for other boys to voice their opinions without fear, which is the constant aim of the society.

The debates this term have been:

*That we are all really Liberals at heart.* Voting: For 9; Against 12; Abstentions 4.

*That we should put our own earth in order before worrying about Space.* Voting: For 14; Against 15; Abstentions 1.

*That T.V. will make Morons of us all.* Voting: For 9; Against 10; Abstentions 1.

*That Genuine Democracy is a Myth.* Voting: For 13; Against 12; Abstentions 1.

*That it's a woman's world.* Voting: For 16; Against 9; Abstentions 3. The final debate of the term took the form of impromptu speeches, which provided the necessary light-heartedness for the festivities to follow.

Of the debates that have been held, perhaps it is more than coincidental that the superior debates were those best attended. Of these, the earlier one was that proposed by P. G. Sissons, "That we should put our own earth in order before worrying about Space." He felt that even more momentous than the discoveries in Space, was the fact that it was the first time our distinguished society had condescended to hold a Space Debate. The theme of his speech was the shameful condition of Mother Earth, and he blamed its occupants for trying to spread this evil condition to other innocent folk.

Opposer, O. A. Allen, scoffed at this idea, for he found it impossible to believe that the venturesome spirit of man could be curbed, and he felt that a change of scene might reform man's character.

Seconder to the Proposition, R. W. Davies, deplored the depravity to which man has sunk, as, he declared, his career as a prefect was proving.

Seconder to the Opposition, E. R. Burfitt, was becoming rather tired of hearing the idea of 'adventure' being ridiculed. After all, Christopher Columbus, though a mere adventurer, discovered something which has never ceased to be a source of wonder.

Lord High Poker-in-Chief, R. Williams, was convinced that the main point was being forgotten; the poverty of the world in comparison with the fortunes spent on travel in Space.

D. A. Hall thought it fallacious that 'a change of scene' would free us from our woes; while W. Martin was dubious whether Space travel was merely intended to satisfy our avarice.

R. D. Cannon pointed out that it was highly probable that Space would bring countless boons to the cause of Science, and Secretary T. I. Williams had reached the conclusion that it was Man who was in need of reform, not the Earth.

Vice-President, Mr. D. G. Bentliff, was rather disgusted at the suggestion that the zeal and energy man used in discovery of all kinds could be 'transferred' to other uses.

G. Mordaunt was in entire agreement with this statement, and A. W. B. Davies, maiden speaker, felt that there were many regions of the earth in need of exploration, particularly the sea.

Points, raised earlier in the debate, which needed explaining to the non-scientist members of the assembly were fully explained by R. E. Potter, K. McKelvie, and M. S. Cornah.

L. F. MacRae was in complete disagreement with the Vice-President, for he felt that man's will can, and has been controlled, and P. A. Ellison was of the opinion that the Moon, despite its unattractiveness, could be colonised, as this is just what has happened in forbidding Antarctica.

In reply, the Opposer considered that we would regret it if we did not act now, while the Proposer ridiculed the suggestion that holidays 'Space-broad' were preferable to the charms of such places as New Brighton, or Otterspool Prom., or . . . .

It is hoped that the house did not take this remark too seriously; however, the result was, deservedly, a close one: Pro. 14; Con. 15; Abstentions 1.

It is hoped that the membership next year will increase, particularly from the forms already mentioned, so that this standard of debating may be maintained. The Debates to come are:—

January 26th—*That the schoolmaster's lot is an enviable one.*

February 9th—*That our present educational system is outmoded.*

March 8th—*That the Chinese bogey is more terrifying than the Russian.*

March 22nd—*That nationalisation is a bane.*

April 5th—*That we deserve all we get.*

R. S. PYBUS; T. I. WILLIAMS.

### MACALISTER SOCIETY

To date there have been four meetings of the Society, and the customary high standard has been maintained by the speakers.

The first paper, entitled "Vichy France," was read by D. Altshul, who dealt with the diplomacy of French governments during World War II. In the speaker's opinion a straightforward policy could not be pursued, and the light he shed on the question of collaboration occasioned deep thought.

R. D. Cannon addressed us on "Science and Agriculture," in which he outlined how Science could overcome the world food shortage, ending with the suggestion that Man was the real obstacle to progress.

Mr. R. T. Jones chose as his subject, "The Novel," tracing its evolution from the early Eighteenth Century via the works of such authors as Fielding, Austen, and Dickens, to what he regarded as the ultimate in this art form, Joyce's "Ulysses."

The final contribution last term came from T. I. Williams, whose "Modern Jazz" was delivered in the Music Room. The development of contemporary jazz from "swing" and "bop" was illustrated with records, ranging from the traditional to the ultra-modern form of the Modern Jazz Quartet. A. I. MURDOCH.

### OLD BOYS' SECTION

Ladies' Night, 1959, was held at Mecca, Sefton House, on Saturday, November 7th. A correspondent reports:

The evening got away to a magnificent start when the Association's fairy grandfather, Elliot Orlans, produced a large number of splendid presents and proceeded to give them away. Nothing that I.T.V. has to offer matched such generosity. Cunningly and accurately assessing the level of intelligence of the assembled guests, all that he required of the lucky winners was a simple number, drawn from a hat, with customary charm, by Mrs. Edwards. Later in the evening, as the stock of presents declined, the standard was raised, until finally our amiable M.C., Dr. C. McGibbon, was asking for nothing less than the name of Mr. Fletcher's successor before he would part with a stick of shaving soap.

Gifts were showered upon us. The Ladies were soon unwrapping gay little parcels and—who knows?—earmarking their contents for Christmas presents to favoured friends! After the dinner itself, a group of card-sharps retired to the Lucullus Suite and competed for some more exquisite prizes. Others stayed in the ballroom and collected awards for past prowess on the football field, and for having left School before 1910.

The cornucopia was by no means empty. Paper hats, streamers, blow-outs and false noses had scarcely been fought for when the battles began all over again with the descent from the ceiling of countless balloons. In no time at all, and with considerable noise, these were disposed of, much to the anguish of some committee men standing apart who had spent the morning blowing them up.

Finally came the last waltz and the rush for the cloakroom. All things considered, the attendant did well to retain his own immaculate white jacket and his sense of humour. "What did you say the school was called?" he asked. "The Liverpool Institution?"

#### 1960 CALENDAR:

Annual Dinner (Liverpool): Saturday, 12th March.  
London Dinner: Friday, 26th February.  
Ladies' Night: Saturday, 12th November.

#### NEWS IN BRIEF

Dr. G. S. Makin, M.B., Ch.B. (1946-1953) has been awarded the Blegley Prize of the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

A. J. Peters, M.I.Biol., F.Z.S., is now lecturer at the Institute of Education, Liverpool.

A. R. Pugh (1943-1949) has obtained a Doctorate of Philosophy at the University of Cambridge for a thesis on Marcel Proust.

W. J. Rigby (1952-1959) finished second in the Freshmen's mile race against Cambridge. He was first in for Oxford. Both he and S. G. Norris (1948-1956) run regularly for the Tortoises.

H. W. N. Fynn (1951-1956) is now serving with the 1st Battalion, Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.

#### OBITUARY

Shortly after the last magazine went to Press, we learned with regret of the death, at the age of 80, of Mr. P. J. G. Rose, C.B., who was Assistant Under Secretary of State for Scotland from 1921-1942. Mr. Ernest Gold, writing in "The Times," recalled that the late Mr. Rose was among the last of the Liverpool Institute mathematicians to be coached by R. R. Webb, "perhaps the most handsome and famous mathematical coach of all time." Mr. Rose went up to St. John's College, Cambridge, and took his degree in 1901. In the following year he became Secretary to the Secretary of State for Scotland. He was a distinguished member of many important committees, King's and Lord Treasurer's Remembrances in Scotland from 1942-1948, and Secretary of Commissions for Scotland from 1949-1952. His services were recognised by his appointment as C.B. in 1925.

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

Many boys have joined the C.C.F. this term; their keenness is most encouraging and we hope they will be a credit to the Corps. September also saw the entrance of 25 out of a possible 40 cadets into the Army Section, the remainder having joined either the R.A.F. or Naval Sections. All had been successful in the Basic Test and were fully aware of the ultimate aims of the Corps—leadership and self-reliance—and were therefore ready to begin Army Proficiency Training.

Summer camp this year, was held at Storeycastle Camp, near Pirbright, Surrey. It was attended by a party of thirty-one cadets, who were comfortably accommodated in tents. Training was varied and the demonstrations given by the Irish Guards were excellently planned and executed. The camp was organised by the Royal Horse Guards, and there were many cadets who received a stern glance from the Corporal of 'Horse,' whom they had unwittingly addressed as 'Sergeant.' Many will remember midnight lifts in ambulances in order to avoid the Camp Guards. This guard consisted almost entirely of cadets (armed), and four of our own contingent still proudly boast of 'the night they guarded the camp.' Several of our N.C.O.'s were introduced to an inspecting General, who chatted quite informally for a short time before resuming his tour of inspection.

Thoroughly enjoyed by all was the 'Adventure Training.' Cadets set off in groups of six to camp on boggy heaths, where they spent the night and tried their culinary skills.

The first outdoor training for the Army Section this term was Field Day, held at Knowsley Park. Training during the morning consisted of two very authentic demonstrations of patrolling given by several junior N.C.O.'s of 'A' Company. These were followed in the afternoon by various tactical exercises, without blanks, owing to the possibility of a clash between the cadets and the wild boar which stalked the former, casting their evil eyes on the rows of unprotected khaki flanks. Many useful points and weaknesses were deduced. Undoubtedly the highlight of the afternoon was the ambush carried out in defending a weather-beaten statue of one of Lord Derby's ancestors.

October Camp was held at Altcar during a week of torrential storms, and it is a fine reflection on the cadets that, despite this, morale remained high throughout the entire camp. New forms of Miniature Range shooting and L.M.G. handling provided interesting alternative programmes for the two days of training that had to be partially cancelled. Three major exercises were successfully accomplished, the first one being a supposed landing on Altcar beach. The sight of thirty cadets in full battle order charging up that windswept desolate beach, accompanied by an ever-increasing barrage of thunderflashes, would cause the most solid defence to retreat. If such a worthwhile camp, with its all-round keenness and enthusiasm, can be held under such conditions, then we may have great hopes for Summer Camp 1960.

On Field Day, 'B' Company did fieldcraft training; indeed their silence and camouflage were so good that only a rather large, black labrador was able to unearth several rather shaken cadets.

A special Cadre course was held at the October Camp for the N.C.O.'s in 'B' Company, under the supervision of Major Macdonald and R.S.M. Bittern of the 5th King's (T.A.). The course was most helpful and instructive and it was, on the whole, run very democratically.

It only remains for us to thank the officers and Mr. Buchanan for devoting so much of their time and energy to the Corps, so that it remains the efficient unit it is.

STAFF SERGEANTS.

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

This term the strength of the section has been increased by the entry of a number of cadets who passed Certificate A, Part 1, last term. These and the older cadets have shown themselves to be very keen by their regular attendance at the lunch-time lectures and if this high standard is maintained, cadets will stand an excellent chance of passing the Proficiency examinations. The syllabus for these examinations is well covered by the lunch-time lectures and the training periods held on Tuesday afternoons.

Field Day this term was held at R.A.F. Woodvale and, although bad visibility prevented any flying until we had had lunch, most cadets gained

air experience in Chipmunks. The young cadets had the excitement of their first flight added to that of an emergency in the circuit of the aerodrome.

A hooter in the control tower sounded the alarm. All aircraft were immediately grounded. The station fire engines and ambulance took up positions near the main runway and waited with their engines running. After a pause of about five minutes a Canberra joined the circuit and began to circle the airfield. A fire had started in the cockpit and it was circling while the navigator fought the fire. No one was sure whether or not the bomber would land, but our doubts vanished when it left the circuit and headed for another airfield to the north. Although Field Day may have lacked flying time, it certainly did not lack excitement.

N.C.O.'s and other cadets would again like to thank Flt.-Lt. Watson and Pilot-Officer Wray for the attention they have shown to the administration of the section.  
R. F. HUBBARD (W.O.).

### C.C.F. (NAVAL SECTION)

The Naval Section, which is the most recent addition to the Corps, has met with great enthusiasm. It enables cadets possessing the Basic Certificate to learn how to control people and small boats, also developing their powers of leadership at sea and on shore.

Interesting trips have already been made to H.M.S. *Shackleton* (survey ship) and H.M.S. *Tyne* (submarine depot ship). On Field Day the Section visited the R.N.R. base at Salt House Dock, including a conducted tour of H.M.S. *Eagle* and H.M.S. *Irwell*. Various weekend courses have been planned for senior cadets in the coming months.

All credit for the formation of this Section, and the frequent excursions, must be given to Lieutenant Ashworth, R.N.R. (C.O. Naval Section) and it is hoped that more keen recruits will be enlisted in the near future.

G. W. BIBBY, A/P.O.

### SCOUT NOTES

The annual summer camp was held this year at Lovesgrove, Llanbadarn Fawr, near Aberystwyth, on a site which we had visited three years previously. The number of Scouts at camp was smaller than usual, only eighteen, but nevertheless everyone enjoyed themselves.

Two Field Days have been held since the last issue of the Magazine, the first at Tawd Vale—which is quite a long walk from Ormskirk Station, as we found out; the return journey was made by bus! At Tawd Vale, the joys of swinging over and through the river on the end of a rope were enjoyed. The second was at Caergwrle, in Wales. The rendezvous was a lake on Hope Mountain, which, it was found, had almost completely dried up owing to the drought. It was, therefore, slightly difficult to find! Both Field Days were successfully planned and carried out.

Representatives from the Troop again won the shield for the Emergencies Competition, organized by the Liverpool University Rover Crew for City Troops. The Troop also came second in the City Association Swimming Gala; our usual position behind the usual winners.

Meetings have been held regularly in the part two terms—during the Summer term in Childwall Woods; last term in the school gymnasium. Attendances have on the whole been good.

It is with regret that we report the loss from the Troop of one of our Scout Masters, Mr. Dodd, and of three officers, Messrs. Costigan, Rowlands and Brown. We wish them all the best of luck in their new work. The

patrols are now becoming accustomed to their new Patrol Leaders and Officers. Thanks are due to both our Scout Masters, Messrs. Evans and Blundell, and also to Mr. Smith for his patience in supervising the Troop's financial affairs.  
R. G. MORGAN.

### SIXTH FORM SCIENCE SOCIETY

The Society, although starting late, made up for lost time and has had three lectures this term with another three arranged, keeping active, one might even say radio-active, after the third lecture. Unfortunately, owing to unforeseen circumstances, it was not possible to arrange a visit this term, but one has been arranged for the beginning of next term.

The first lecture of the Autumn Term was given by Mr. Chapman, of Pilkington Bros., his talk being entitled, "The Manufacture of Glass." He began his lecture by giving a brief discourse on the structure of glass, a supercooled liquid, and by means of a model and diagrams explained the structural processes undergone by glass when heated. After giving reasons for the situation of the glass industry at St. Helens, including the fact that St. Helens lies at the edge of a triangular patch of sand, and that chemicals are also manufactured there, he described the historical development of glass-making and completed the lecture by showing a sound film, which colourfully illustrated his lecture.

The second lecture was given by Dr. Fuld, a Rodney Street specialist, who has previously lectured to the Society. The title of his lecture was "The Price of Progress in Medicine," and after elucidating this title, Dr. Fuld went on to discuss the problems, both sociological and economic, of increasing world population. These problems are due almost entirely to the elimination of former fatal diseases, thus increasing the life-span of man. The solution to these problems was left unprovided by the speaker, giving food for thought for the society.

The next lecture was delivered by Mr. Rowlands, of the Capenhurst Works of the U.K.A.E.A., the first representative of the Authority to visit the Society. As the subject was new to the Society, though not perhaps to all its members, Mr. Rowlands made his talk simple. He started by talking about the structure of the Authority and its different branches, passing on to the work at Capenhurst, namely the separation of U235 from U 238, in natural uranium containing both isotopes. He explained simply the principle of gaseous diffusion of uranium hexafluoride employed at Capenhurst, illustrating this by diagrams. Having given warnings about prying hands, he passed round a sample of pitch-blende ore, a source of natural uranium, and a bar of uranium metal. The chairman and several members seemed loath to handle the latter, despite being assured of its safety. The lecture was concluded by a film illustrating the process of neutron absorption of uranium, by which atomic piles operate, and also slides showing the inside of Capenhurst works.

The attendance at these meetings has been encouraging, the non-science members being quite a large proportion of the Society, something which we like to see. Unfortunately the seating facilities rule out any chance of the full complement of the Society, now over one hundred, attending at any one time, but we are always willing to accept more members.

Our thanks are extended to Mr. W. H. Jones, Mr. Walker, and Mr. Wray for acting as chairmen and for operating the projector, and also to Mr. Hall and other masters who have attended.  
R. R. CLAPHAM.

### ARCHÆOLOGICAL SOCIETY

There has been a gratifying increase in membership this term and the Society is now firmly established in the School. During the first half of this term J. W. Martin gave a very interesting talk, with the aid of slides,

on the "Pyramids of Egypt," and Mr. Kitchen, a lecturer at Liverpool University, made a most welcome return visit to the Society on 14th October, when he gave a talk on the "Archaeology of Asia Minor and Hittite regions" which provided the Society with an up-to-date account of the advancement archaeology has made in these regions during the last century.

On 4th November, Mr. Eames, also at Liverpool University, talked, with the aid of slides, on "Roman Architecture," tracing its development from the time it emerged in the first century A.D. Talks for the remainder of the Autumn Term included "Peruvian Archaeology," by T. I. Williams, and "The Sumerian Civilization," by C. Earl. With the growing success of the Society, the acquisition of new archaeological books has proceeded at a steady rate and these may be borrowed by members only. C. I. VAUGHAN.

### HISTORICAL SOCIETY

At the first meeting of the Society two films were presented. "Stonehenge" described the building of this massive monument to Stone Age Man, showing his primitive but ingenious constructional methods. "The Pilgrim Fathers" told in dramatic form how the exiles found freedom of conscience in the New World. The fine attendance at this meeting bore witness to the energy of the Treasurer, K. Berman, in recruiting members.

Mr. Scaife, having attended the first meeting, was duly asked to speak at the second. He accordingly delivered a paper entitled "The Civil War in Cheshire," which not only gave a vivid description of the conflict in that county, but revealed the extent of his own Sixth-form scholarship.

On 18th November the County Record Office in Preston sent a number of old and valuable documents of local interest for the Society's perusal, together with one of the officials who answered numerous questions. Documents ranged from charters of King John and Elizabeth I to 18th Century maps of Merseyside. Although their arrival was a little delayed, these documents provided a meeting of rare interest and fascination.

Prospects for the future are bright. An American lecturer, now at Liverpool University, Mr. Leach, has promised a lecture for December 9th on "The Mysteries of the American Constitution," and at the time of writing meetings are already planned for the New Year. It is only to be hoped that good attendance at meetings will repay the great interest in the affairs of the Society always shown by Mr. Rogers and Mr. Edge. J. COYNE.

### GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

The most notable events in the Society's calendar this year were the two annual excursions, held at the end of the summer term, after the examinations. The Junior excursion was to Ingleton, and the Senior to the Langdale Pikes, in the Lake District.

The Senior party left the Pier Head at 9-30 a.m. and started the long journey to the Lake District. They arrived at Dungeon Ghyll just after mid-day, and were told that they had six hours to make their way from there to Grasmere, where the coach would pick them up for the return journey. The six hours were filled profitably by all in studying at first hand glacial topography. Some members decided to try their hand at climbing, and one group on their climb passed a party of climbers en route to the summit, equipped with ropes and full climbing equipment. Another group with the same idea ascended Povey Ark, by what they found later to be a difficult climb. When at the top they decided to descend they found the route down was more difficult than they expected. After a long trek over rough country, and by descending a scree, they ended up in a Grasmere farmer's garden, where they found a place of rest and refreshments after a

very gruelling afternoon. All members on the return journey were entertained by the amusing antics of certain members of the party.

This term, the Society has had only two meetings. The first was a showing of two films kindly lent by the Canadian Track Commission. They were, "The Nation's Capital," a film about Ottawa, and "The Tall Country," a film about British Columbia, in which there were some magnificent scenic shots of the mountain and forest grandeur.

The second meeting took the form of a lecture given by an Old Boy of the School, Mr. R. A. Butlin. The subject of the lecture was "The Evolution of the English Landscape," in which the speaker gave some insight into the historical geography of Anglo-Saxon and Norman England, which he illustrated with some slides.

It is hoped that next term the Society's meetings will be more frequent and that many outside speakers will be available, both from Liverpool University and from the Imperial Institute.

The Society would like to express its gratitude to our Chairman and Vice-Presidents for their invaluable help. G. I. DAVIES, A. H. PAUL.

### PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The sun shone brightly for our annual excursion on 17th July last year, when, as usual, we were joined by members of Blackburne House. Two coaches took the party via the Preston Motorway, M.6, to the village of Malham, in Yorkshire, the starting point for our walk. About a mile further on we reached a suitable place for our picnic lunch. Unfortunately the weather deteriorated, and by the time Gordale Scar was reached a storm threatened. The proposed visit to Malham Tam and Malham Cove had to be abandoned and we regretfully returned to the village in pouring rain. The rain then stopped, of course, but as it was too late to walk to Malham Cove, we rejoined the coaches and set out for Skipton. Here we had an hour to explore the town which, though unattractive photographically, was interesting in other ways. On the return journey we travelled to Keighley. After experiencing the appalling roads of the Brontë country, we decided to keep to the main routes. Having toured around Colne, Nelson and Burnley, we reached the A59 and arrived in Liverpool without further incident. Very little photography was done but we had received good value for our money.

Fewer meetings have been held in the hope that larger numbers would attend, but, alas, the majority of our members give little active support. An increase in the use of the library during the lunch-hour on Tuesdays and Thursdays has been noticed; this is encouraging but it is not enough. The Committee is anxious to provide the best possible amenities, but the active support of *all* members is essential if the Society is to flourish. The Secretary would welcome helpful suggestions from members on such matters as the form future meetings should take, the purchase of new equipment, and library books. The Treasurer would welcome the prompt payment of outstanding subscriptions.

Tutorial classes, held on Mondays, are open to all members. These classes and the usual lectures will be supplemented by talks from local photographers, and by short photographic excursions if sufficient support for these is forthcoming. K. MCKELVIE.

### CHRISTIAN UNION

The latest developments of the society reported in previous issues—the library and the senior meetings—are now progressing very favourably. The library, in the hands of R. P. Balfour and R. T. Nelson, is well stocked with the latest Christian literature and periodicals. The senior meetings,

with the co-operation of Blackburne House, have proved most successful and the attendances are very satisfactory.

The speakers to date have been the Rev. David Street, from the Shrewsbury School Mission in Everton, Miss Bethel, the Sunday School Superintendent of St. David's Church, Childwall, who gave a very full picture of Sunday School teaching, and the Rev. Norman Clough, from Kirkby, who gave a most inspiring address on "Christianity—is it worth it?"

The traditional Wednesday lunch hour meetings continue to be well supported by boys of all ages and it is satisfying to report that the older members have conducted the meetings themselves this term, with only one exception. This was when a missionary from the North Africa Mission visited us, showed colour slides and spoke of his work in that region. J. F. Williams spoke on "Refugees," particularly emphasising their importance to Christians. S. C. E. Richardson pointed out the reasons for daily Bible reading in his talk, and encouraged it by means of the Scripture Union notes. O. A. Allen gave a talk on "The Joy of Living," and Mr. A. G. Goodfellow, on "Sons and Fathers, Masters and Slaves."

Members of the School have conducted Bible Studies on various subjects, which have been very interesting and helpful.

This term has seen the introduction of a completely new type of meeting, namely Christian Endeavour, led by O. A. Allen and T. P. E. Nener, with R. T. Nelson at the piano. The Christian Union put up a very spirited performance in the singing at this meeting and it was entirely successful.

The School branch of the Scripture Union continues to have a considerable membership and we encourage this system of daily Bible reading among all boys.

Finally, our thanks are due to our new Vice-Chairman, Mr. A. G. Goodfellow, for his very active support and to Mr. J. E. Watson for his continual help and interest in the Society.

S. C. E. RICHARDSON; T. I. WILLIAMS.

### CHESS CLUB

This year we welcome Mr. B. H. Edwards, who has taken charge of the Chess Club in place of Mr. P. Rice, who left us last year. Mr. T. J. Keane and Mr. H. E. Blundell are generously helping him.

Membership of the Chess Club has remained at over one hundred, and the general standard of play has much improved, especially among the junior members. The high standard of play is reflected in the results of the School teams. The First team plays in the competition for the Wright Challenge Shield, and so far this year has drawn with Wallasey Grammar School and beaten Liverpool College and Ormskirk Grammar School. The First team has also won a match against a Liverpool University team. The regular members of the First team have been: C. J. Byrne, J. G. Settle, P. L. Bracey, C. F. Woodcock, P. C. Alper and N. Spencer. P. D. Mannheim, R. D. Harrison and P. Cartmel have also played.

This year, for the first time, we have a team playing in the U-15 section, and another in the U-13 section of the Liverpool Schools' Chess League. Both teams have so far played four matches, the U-13 team having won all its matches, while the U-15 team have won three and drawn one. C. F. Woodcock, P. Cartmel, R. J. Butcher, A. R. Prince, and D. J. Jarman have played regularly for the U-15 team, and T. D. Hughes, G. H. Ellis, P. K. Cripps, S. J. St. George, and R. K. Vernon have been regular members of the U-13 team.

J. G. SETTLE.

### THE MUSIC CLUB

The Society has enjoyed one of the most active and rewarding sessions for some time. The following members have given us the pleasure of their talent: J. D. Wilson (4E), R. Temple (U5Sc.), D. E. Williams (6BM2), J. E. Roberts (6AM2), and D. Moore (6AM2). From them a great amount of music has been heard, including such notable works as the *Fantasia in F Minor for Organ*, by Mozart; the Slow Movement from the *Double Violin Concerto*, by J. S. Bach; a violin sonata by Handel; and last, but certainly not least, a very commendable composition by D. Moore, which was performed before two of H.M.'s Inspectors.

The policy of our society has always been to promote live music given by our own School members, so we were very happy to welcome Old Boy D. Norris, who played in D. Moore's composition. We hope in the near future to have a recital of piano music from Mr. David Inmar, and later a harp recital, a rare pleasure these days. Our members have become so spoiled by the "live" programmes we provide that the committee only resorts to "mechanical" music as a last resort. The recordings, however, that have been heard include the *Alto Rhapsody*, by Brahms, sung by Kathleen Ferrier. The loss to Music of this great artist could be easily appreciated, as could that of Walter Geiseking, whose recording of the *Pathétique Sonata* was also heard.

We are indebted to Mr. R. N. Evans and Mr. A. Evans for the loan of these recordings; to Mr. D. G. Bentliff, who possesses some rare records of the voices of Patti, Caruso, and Chaliapin; and to K. Elliott (6AM1), who presented a recording of *Coppélia*.

R. S. PYBUS.

### THE ORCHESTRA

The changes in the composition of the Orchestra this year have proved to be not quite so drastic as was foreseen by our previous Secretary, but this only delays the inevitable for another year. Although the Woodwind section is sadly depleted by the departure of both oboe players, and the string section needs much more new blood, there is hope that among the younger boys of the School we shall find some who will prove keen enough to come each week and so slowly but surely improve their technique.

Although the balance of instruments in the Orchestra is at present somewhat ungainly (two first violins and a viola are hardly a match for two double basses and four second violins, to say nothing of three trumpets!), we have not neglected serious work. In the Spring Term we look forward to two engagements—to provide the interval music for the School Play, and to contribute to the Music Club Concert. Our intention is to better the performance given at the last Music Club Concert, so highly praised in a newspaper criticism. To that end we are practising a Handel Organ Concerto some early seventeenth century English music, and a Haydn Symphony.

A tribute to the work of Mr. Naylor in the Orchestra is long overdue. For some time now he has been the sole member of the viola section and we owe him much for his constant support. A report on the activities of the Orchestra this term would also be incomplete without reference to the untiring efforts of Mr. R. N. Evans to exert some cohesive influence over our individual essays, and for this we cannot do anything but say that we are all very grateful.

J. E. ROBERTS.

### ENGINEERING AND TRANSPORT SOCIETY

During the last week of the holidays, the Society enjoyed its second Summer Youth Hostel Tour to the Isle of Man (described in full elsewhere). A less adventurous, but none the less interesting excursion was the visit

during Half-term to the manually operated signal box at Broadgreen.

Despite several setbacks, including the unannounced departure from school of a secretary, the Society has had a moderately successful term. Mr. Capstick, a Footplate Inspector from Edge Hill Locomotive Depot, told the Society of some of his experiences, drawn from many years as a railwayman. Activities have also included a quiz and a film-show, the films, about water transport, being loaned by British Transport.

The library continues to flourish (in Room 8, during the dinner-hour on Tuesdays and Thursdays); transport magazines are purchased regularly. A welcome trend is the increase in the number of Senior boys taking an interest in the Society.

The Society welcomes Mr. Goodfellow as Vice-Chairman, and to him and Mr. Hosker the secretaries extend their thanks for unfailing assistance.  
R. A. BOWEN; K. MCKELVIE.

### SUMMER YOUTH HOSTEL TOUR

The Engineering and Transport Society was destined to sample the two renowned narrow gauge railway systems of the Isle of Man, still outside the orbit of the British Transport Commission.

On the first day we visited the quaint Lilliputian steam railway, which runs for 14 miles along the rocky coastline to Port Erin. The whole of the next day, Tuesday, was taken up with a walk to Bradda Head and Fleshwick Bay, then to Castledown—the more hardy members proceeding via the summit of South Barrule, the less adventurous across the plain, predominantly agricultural.

On the following day, a bus ride to Foxdale preceded a walk to Peel over undulating country. We caught the train to Union Mills, where although no stop is advertised in the timetable, a special halt was made to allow us to alight.

Our visit to the Manx Electric Railway Depot at Douglas was followed by a less strenuous day of swimming and sunbathing on Laxey Beach, considered quite justified after the previous day's exhaustive labours. After a night at Ramsey Youth Hostel, Friday's programme was the most gruelling. We caught a narrow gauge train to Crosby, where a harrassed ticket-collector pursued the party into the village to retrieve the unsundered tickets of would-be souvenir collectors. A tramp of twelve miles over innumerable peaks with such mystic names as "Slieu Froghane," and "Slieu Dhoo," was followed by the discovery, at Sulby Bridge, that all the buses had been cancelled owing to the motor cycle practices. The ensuing six mile tramp to Ramsey was lightened only by the thoughts of the hostel supper!

The ascent of North Barrule and Snaefell was made in glorious sunshine, the splendid views of the Lake District and the Mountains of Mourne affording many opportunities for amateur photography. The calm return crossing to Liverpool on Sunday morning was marred only by a slight tinge of regret at having such a short stay on an island so rich in rugged peaks and quiet bays.

The holiday had indeed been a resounding success, and we are indebted to Mr. J. D. Long for accompanying us and helping to make the holiday so enjoyable.  
D. A. CLEGG.

### NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

There has been a promising rise in membership of late, but increased support from the Upper School would be welcome.

An interesting excursion to the Alt Estuary was held early in the term, and more are being planned for the near future. Talks, on subjects ranging from bird-ringing to horses, have been well attended.

We are indebted to Mr. Walker for his continued support and assistance.  
J. C. FALDING.

### CAMBRIDGE LETTER

Cambridge.

*The Editor, the Liverpool Institute Magazine.*

Dear Sir,

In many ways Michaelmas is the most enjoyable of all three terms: for the Freshman there is the excitement of becoming acquainted with a new way of living at a time when colleges, societies and people are all new and more impressive at first sight than when familiarity has shown up their faults. Even second and third year men find a peculiar attractiveness in a term when the unrelenting East Anglian wind has not finally descended, and the even colder chill of examinations is a reassuring way off.

This term has had its excitements: a heated campaign to alter the status of Poppy Day; a vigorous attempt to boycott South African goods, and a Guy Fawkes Night that excelled all others in idiotic violence—but amid these events the loose-knit group of Old Boys survives independently, for, unlike the Oxford men, we have no termly tea—or sherry—parties; in fact the only time we meet is at the Liobian Dinner, when it is often surprising to discover who is actually up at Cambridge! In view of this, I obviously cannot claim to provide a detailed, or fair account of Old Boy activities in the University, but will content you with telling what I know and repeating what I have heard.

The saddest fact is how few we've become. Last year we could muster just over twenty members, this year only fifteen, and next year probably a dozen. Only three Freshmen came up this October—perhaps evidence of how fierce competition is while the National Service bulge is still coming in. Of the three new faces, Arnold Cummins has settled in at Sidney Sussex, among some fellow Liverpudlians, by spending most days playing hockey, the oboe, or classics. Very occasionally he fits in the odd party, though he has already experienced the viciousness of some aspects of Cambridge social life. Poor John Conder has most of his time at Caius taken up with work, but he seems happy enough, despite those relentless demands of the Natural Sciences Tripos. He has spoken once or twice to John Rowlands, who apparently is surviving the bad St. Catherine's habit of making First Year men live in lodgings.

Alone at Pembroke, now that the College's more ancient institution has gone down, Peter Johnson is our only politically active man, and so far has made steady progress through the Liberal Club Committee. Russian, however, is proving too tough for someone as busy as himself, and his main problem at the moment is what to read for Part II. Another linguist, Brian Stark, of Selwyn, found Modern and Mediaeval too prosaic, so he changed to the exotic, if initially laborious study of Chinese.

I'm afraid I know hardly anything of the two Second Year men at St. Cat's, except that Edgar Bramhall is actively engaged in the Social Studies Group, and Ralph Whiting has capped his First in Prelims with a travelling scholarship to Crete. He still finds time to play football, if not as often as Colin Malam, who is Secretary of Football at Sidney. On the strength

of this position, he was given a room in college—delightful enough until he saw that it is a six feet square box with a bedroom, which everyone mistakes for a broom-cupboard! I myself have been chafing at having to live out of Downing, but have contented myself with visiting theatres actively, or acting in plays abortively, in the intervals left one from reading English.

Norman Fyans is the most notorious of the Third Years. Besides being a well-known cabaret star, he delighted St. Cat's, "Varsity," and the University in general by greeting Freshman on Matriculation Day with the Grand March from *Aida*. Unhappily, the porter's lack of a sense of humour resulted in his being gated for a week. Neil Ryder, his room-mate of last year, now shares rooms with the undergraduate proprietor of a night-club called "Daddy's"; the result is an atmosphere of modern jazz and no nourishment.

There remain: John Taylor, who is at Trinity and President of the William Temple Society; Jim Watson, still rowing for Emmanuel; and David Thomas, who spends most of his time reading Part II Law, at Queen's, or doing photography; at great profit. Which leaves John Sharp. Not content with reaching the dizzy heights of Secretary of the Sexcentenary Club (this, known simply as "The Sex," is Peterhouse's idiosyncratic name for a J.C.R.), he has kept up dramatic interests with a very successful production of *Murder in the Cathedral*. Once the Marlowe Society production of *Cymbeline* is over, he will return delightedly to the more sober joys of St. Anselm, or his Special Period: "Ten days in the reign of Edward II—two three-hour papers!"

I commend this heterogeneous group to your consideration, and send best wishes to those who may join us next year.

Yours sincerely,

CANTAB.

### OXFORD LETTER

Oxford.

*The Editor, The Liverpool Institute Magazine.*

Sir,

"Men may come and men may go . . ." but, in Oxford at least, Liobians go on for ever. The supreme example of this truism is our most senior Senior Member, Mr. McKie, who is *still* going on at Brasenose, and who *still* offers, to freshmen unwary enough to accept his kind invitations to tea, a Short History of the University of Oxford in three courses, interspersed with sandwiches. Our other Senior Member is Mr. Kneale, of Exeter, who is a lecturer in Philosophy, but surely Mr. Kenworthy, the Mathematical Member for Merton, is Senior in all respects save the formalities? This learned gentleman spends the majority of his days standing in a long queue of people waiting to "feed" abstruse mathematical problems into a complex electronic computer in an effort to prove that the temperature in Oxford "ain't what it used to be." Any of the local inhabitants could have told him this years ago. But apparently Mr. Kenworthy and his colleagues are intent upon reaching a new low.

Jesus has become something of a Liobian stronghold. There we have two post-graduates, Mr. Ferdinand, who organises the Rowing Club after his own scientific fashion, and Mr. Jeffrey, who is working for a D.Phil. There, too, is Mr. Rigby—"as fresh as is the month of May." He is still running round in circles and the University has already utilised his talents in the Freshmen's athletic match against Cambridge. The quartet is completed by Mr. Jackson, a classical Gary Cooper: tall, gangling, uncommunicative. But that slow-spreading, tight-lipped smile must surely mean something—hallo, perhaps?

Mr. Jacobs, enigmatic as ever, still resides in Wadham's Law Library and is still rumoured to play table-tennis. No one has ever *seen* him play table-tennis, but the rumour is very potent—even the University has been fooled. Rumour also has it that Wadham houses the industrious Mr. Ledgerd, The Man Who Never Is, though he does, presumably, appear for meals. Mr. Hesketh is in lodgings this year, which fact no doubt affords great pleasure to the less musical inhabitants of Exeter. His contemporary, Mr. Hayes (it has become something of a tradition in these letters to link these two gentlemen together, both being skilled in uncouth foreign tongues) is a latter-day Dave Hickson. However, he has not yet asked for a transfer from Pembroke.

Another Pembroke sportsman is our Secretary and legal adviser, Mr. Walker—no stranger to the hockey field, he. His other forte is mountaineering and related activities, and his principal ambition in life, it is alleged, is to become the first man to ski down the Cresta Run on a pair of hockey sticks. He is preparing for this arduous feat by regularly eating large dinners at a tavern called Grey's Inn. Our Pembroke complement is completed by Mr. Hughes, scientist and romantic, who pulls the strings of mediæval chivalry at the University Archery Club. He is eagerly awaiting offers from television.

At Queen's, our President, Mr. Berry, now in his third year and weary of the social grind, has retreated to the seclusion of a garret with sloping wall on all sides. Here he feels safe from all aspiring visitors, as only he has mastered the trick of being able to stand upright in it without banging his head. However, he still emerges occasionally to display some of his attic wisdom on the football field. At St. Edmund Hall lives our Senior Footballer, Mr. Leech, now back in residence, and engaged to boot. He is busy working for Schools on a regional description of the mid-Mersey chemical region (this is believed to mean the cast-iron shore). He is considering taking a Business Diploma at Harvard or Princeton, but is uncertain whether he can make the grade in American football.

Mr. Leech has been joined in the Centaurs by Mr. Burnham, who is happily domiciled at University College, where he is reading football, studying social advancement, and playing at geography. Mr. Burnham lives in a room situated next to the college clock and above the college organ; this may explain the black bags under his bloodshot eyes. His erstwhile companion, Mr. Altshul, now banished to far-away Worcester, is pursuing his usual life of lethargic inactivity, and rises just in time to have dinner and go to bed. He has deserted modern languages for English on the grounds that this arrangement gives him more time to sleep. At St. John's lives the equable Mr. Horsford, who is often to be observed emerging from the dark recesses of the lodge and meandering dreamily across St. Giles, totally oblivious of the roaring traffic. It is to be hoped that the roaring traffic is not totally oblivious of Mr. Horsford.

Mr. Evans has returned to Brasenose from Germany speaking German like a native—a native of Pontypool. His return to B.N.C. has strengthened the Liobian contingent there—not that the stalwart Mr. Smith needs any strengthening. This gentleman has been seen several times this term hurrying round the town on seemingly important errands, and has responded in an extremely enigmatic fashion to all questions relating to his activities. But there can be no doubt that he is, as usual, in the swim. Mr. Blond, in his seventh term, is still managing to maintain the artist-scientist illusion (it is an illusion, by the way), but time has mellowed even him: he now wears socks. Gone, too, are the blissful days when, in an excess of youthful exuberance, he would paint erratic zebra-crossings all over the High.

Bowing to popular opinion, Mr. Parsons has decided to live up in Oxford during term this year. His resultant re-emergence at Corpus has led several forgetful people to believe that he is a freshman. We beg to contradict this impression: many years have passed since Mr. Parsons could

possibly be considered fresh. Mr. Crofts, ensconced in New College, plays his piccolo-oboe-flute-recorder and pays regular contributions to the upkeep of the University Beagles. He also claims to have discovered some genuine, fourteenth century mice—in his biscuit tin. At Oriel, Mr. Lawrence is employing his genius in putting PEP into Oxford politics. Over the road, Mr. Whittaker gives an enthusiastic welcome to all visitors, regaling them with an exhausting—I beg pardon, exhaustive—account of the number of times Parliament has met in Christ Church. Mr. Whittaker is nothing if not a hard worker, and he may be seen on any night of the week applying his mathematical knowledge to the Union's billiard balls.

The unwary undergraduate who travels down the High past Schools on his way to Iffley Road or St. Hilda's, may well bump into a trilby-wearing personage carrying umbrella and briefcase. The professional impression will be dispelled when he realises that it is indeed Mr. Craigen, issuing forth from Magdalen for his daily pint in the "Eastgate." A little further up the High, at University, is the abode of Mr. Norris, who is famous there for reading Grace (a) eloquently, (b) piously, (c) quickly. Mr. Norris is often to be seen training at Iffley Road. Indeed, it is impossible to avoid seeing him, as he wears the only luminous white track suit in Oxford; this, he fondly imagines, accords well with his Greek God profile. Mr. Norris was in the Intelligence Corps during his National Service. What exactly this proves, we are not sure.

What can be said of Mr. Matthews, the Sage of St. John's, classicist, philosopher, politician, Stoic and Cynic? Mr. Matthews is a world unto himself, and therein we poor mortals venture not to tread.

So, Sir, you have your report, and I fear that you will find it very much "the mixture as before." There is indeed no outstanding personality or event upon which to dwell for the interest and amusement of your readers. However, I shall keep my ear to the ground (uncomfortable though the position is) and inform you of any new development that may transpire. In the meantime I remain, Your trustworthy comrade and ally,

NIKITA (Xpywëb).

### PREFECTS' LETTER

Sir,

The recent scandals in connection with American commercial television have led it to be suggested that similar malpractices may be present in the educational institutions of our fair and noble land. It has been alleged that the schoolboy is, as often as not, informed in advance of the questions he is likely to be asked in any given period. These allegations have quite rightly caused considerable uproar. On them themselves I make no comment: I merely present dossiers on the eighteen good men and true who will, without doubt, be at the bottom of any such racket if it exists.

Inspired by his Hispanic studies, their leader, Mr. Lunt, burns with a desire to reform the prefectorial body on the lines of the Spanish Inquisition, and accordingly has been seen coming to school in a queer garment with a pointed hood. His penetrating examinations of small boys outside the P.R. door have a subtlety and assurance typical of Dragnet at its best. The American flavour is further heightened by his ejaculations on discovering that his speed on the draw is impeded by his gown. Don Juan, as he is affectionately known in certain quarters, has his lighter side however, and his long-standing desire to reach the moon has on several occasions all out caused him to fall out of the window.

Vice-Head Boy Mr. R. Williams, on the other hand, is a classicist. He has been studying Latin and Greek for many years now and soon hopes to be able to distinguish between them without the aid of a dictionary. His pet interest, however, is archaeology. He has been engaged recently in digging

up his back garden and his greatest discovery to date has been . . . a worm! Owing to the humid and organic properties of the soil, he tells us, the worm was in a remarkable state of preservation, even to the point of being still alive. Other discoveries of mere trivial importance included a cache of coins of the reign of Domitian, a mosaic floor and an early Anglo-Saxon burial mound.

Mr. Hubbard, alias Hobdod, alias Hollard (his writing varies with the phases of the moon) is something of a connoisseur, and frequently exercises his critical faculties on the subject of other people's sandwiches. He is the doyen of all players of P.R. table-tennis, into which he has introduced a system of handicapping (he is scratch), seeding (he is No. 1), and an involved system of protocol which makes it virtually impossible to play him, let alone beat him. He has been responsible for the P.R. fire from its inception, but disclaims all responsibility for the fire alarm which occurred soon after its first lighting.

Mr. T. I. Williams has by now so many nicknames that he has on several occasions failed to recognise himself. He too is a classicist and bears the distinguishing mark of the breed—a lop-sided walk, due to the excessive ministrations of Liddell and Scott. He also has the glazed expression of one who is in a state of complete ignorance as to the whereabouts of any of his personal belongings. He has more lockers than anyone else in the P.R., and whatever he keeps in them it is certainly not his books, which are strewn liberally far and wide.

Mr. Byrne's activities continue to cause comment. He is the continual recipient of strange communications through the post, and these culminated recently in the arrival of a large brown paper parcel, which proved to contain nothing more than a lot of small, empty cardboard boxes. Rumour has it that in a desperate attempt to restore order in the Lower Yard last term, Mr. Byrne murdered one of the Lower Fifth, and is preparing to smuggle him from the school, piece by piece. He has also caused a stir in the chess world by introducing into tournaments a patented form of double alarm clocks for games which look like going on all night.

Of the doings of Mr. R. W. Davies enough has already been said—may shouted, yelled and blazoned abroad. His earnest colloquy with a certain long-haired, kilted Latin on matters doubtless classical, the affectionate and endearing nickname which he has invented for himself and which he is trying to persuade the Lower School to call him by, and his addiction to the noble art of knitting have been noted and commented upon. He is, however, a simple soul, whose one delight is to invent complex, contrapuntal descants to the tunes of the hymns sung in hall.

Mr. Pybus is a virtuoso not only of the piano but also of the desk lid. The latter he has even managed to tune by adroit manipulation of the hasp and staple, and by stuffing pieces of blotting paper down the inkwell. His powerful finger technique is a byword among people trying to open bottles of ink and a source of dread to those who have just learnt a new judo handlock and want to show it off. He recently caused considerable confusion at the bottom of Bold Street by trying to stretch an octave across the zebra crossing.

Mr. G. I. Davies stands 6 ft. 4 ins. in his hair. He has at last found a profitable use for his artistic talents and was doing very nicely, until someone told him they no longer issue pennies in note form. Since then, he has turned to more domestic matters and after much hard labour hopes to this year to have two school Christmas dinners. In the sporting field he is one of those people who chase a small ball with a bent stick. Some day he hopes to hit it.

Messrs. Cannon and MacRae are both Scots, though the latter is in heavy disguise. Mr. Cannon is a mathematician and thinks that the Arc de Triomphe is a geometrical construction. He is ready to defend the prin-

principles of logical, rational thought against all-comers, but gets no reaction from the rest of the prefects, none of whom knows what he is talking about. Mr. MacRae, it transpires, is entitled to wear a kilt and may have to after the present dramatic undertaking. This he is considerably complicating by insisting on the school's taking out a fire insurance policy in his name. He asked plaintively the other day: "Have you never been roused by the skirl of the pipes?" but only got the reply—"Yes, we live in a Council house."

Messrs. Zalin and Clapham are usually to be seen wandering in and out of rooms with a masterly disregard for the chronological ordering of periods. Mr. Zalin keeps telling us he must work, but seems to spend most of his time in the manipulation of rackets (yes, of course we mean tennis; how could you think such a thing?) His forehand drives are believed to be capable of throwing a man several yards and perhaps account for the piece of hardboard at present replacing a P.R. window. Mr. Clapham's pleasures are of a more contemplative nature, although exactly what he contemplates has yet to be discovered. In the meantime he wanders around writing such things as "I like the M.J.Q." and "Brubeck for dictator," on other people's exercise books.

Mr. McDermott is believed to favour the idea of a P.R. pantomime, and frequently indulges in private rehearsals while doing Lower Yard lines. His style varies between that of Bela Lugosi and Charlie Drake, but his rendering of the Paperpickers' Song (with chorus of small boys) has to be seen to be believed. For relaxation he climbs on top of things and beats Mr. Hubbard regularly at chess.

Mr. Davidson has no such dramatic aspirations; he thinks a lake line is a boat on Windermere. Historically minded, he has the best collection of bottles of sour milk in the P.R., a not inconsiderable achievement. He, too, is notable for his hair which shines forth with an effulgence that makes it possible to read even when the lighting system fails.

Mr. Hall has never quite recovered from his last summer vacation job, which involved standing for long periods at one end of a zebra crossing. He participates in a wide range of sports with a vigour which is no respecter of persons, nor yet of the game he is playing: his attempts to invent a kind of water-polo played with a hockey stick have so far met with little success.

Mr. McKie, the prefects' private Sibyl, is most often to be found in his shrine on the window-ledge, whence he gives vent to prophetic utterances on the state of the weather (e.g. "I say, it's raining), which he says are inspired by long and assiduous study of Yogi. The exact nature of the type he subscribes to is unknown but it appears to involve some weird ritual practised on a Friday evening in front of the television set.

Mr. Caulfield is the only person who can clear the school without stirring from the P.R. His stentorian bellow can be heard for a considerable distance, and once, when admonishing some erring infant, he caused several panes of glass to shatter, members of the C.C.F. attending a lecture to spring to attention, and a tug on the Mersey to collide with a barge containing several tons of Brussels sprouts. Mr. Caulfield has a large following in the Lower School, whom he spends most of his time avoiding, their effect on him being that of a red rag on a bull.

Mr. Moy is an elusive character; he is with us but a moment, and lo! he is gone. It was he who introduced into the P.R. a large metal ballbearing with which he is able to strike the heart out of a milk bottle at thirty paces. He also has a complex scheme for turning one of the air-raid shelters into a coffee-bar, so that he may satisfy his own craving for the demon caffeine without stirring too far afield.

There then are the men to be watched, the men whose every move must be scrutinised with the utmost care for tendencies of any sort, good, bad or indifferent. My task is complete and I return as silently as I came.

Yours surreptitiously,

McGONAGLE.

## IMPRESSIONS OF A MODERN COFFEE-BAR

The modern coffee-bar has become such an institution, that I made up my mind that I must have at least a sketchy knowledge of its interior, clientele and general surroundings.

I was unsuspectingly led into a certain select establishment of this kind, quite by chance, by two of my acquaintances who seemed to frequent such places. I was led through curtained, glass doors, past some creeping vegetation on the wall, into the smoky, rather oppressive atmosphere of a room, designed to hold about ten, which was packed with at least thirty people, ranging from students to parcel-laden young, and not-so-young women. They all possessed a look which I could not hope, adequately, to describe.

However, all eyes were on us as we advanced with shortening steps into what looked like an island in a great sea of duffle-coats and thick-knit sweaters. I lowered myself into a wooden object, moulded into some excuse for a chair. Having made myself as comfortable as possible, my eyes rose to survey a gleaming metal shape, enveloped in a cloud of steam, shooting forth loud hisses from time to time, and interrupting the doubtlessly intelligent conversation.

The whole scene might have been on the Continent except for one small thing. The contemporary wallpaper, the spikey tables and peculiar-shaped chairs must inwardly shudder every time they see this one object. Why? I ask you, must such a 'cool' establishment, with jazz posters on the walls, and brown sugar in odd-shaped wooden bowls, display a large greasy sign on the counter, informing us that luncheon vouchers from such-and-such an association are accepted there?

When I first saw this sign through various potted plants, I could not help laughing rather loudly, much to the annoyance of my two companions, and everyone else except two students, who seemed to know each other rather well.

A frothy mixture in a transparent cup was offered to me. I faithfully laddled in some brown sugar, and sat back to savour the aroma and to laugh inwardly at the people who frequent these places merely to be seen by all and sundry.

A short time later we left, accidentally treading on any suede shoe in our path. As certain sections of the adult population go to the public house for relaxation, so the younger generation goes to a coffee-bar to contemplate the weird and exotic vegetation.

C. D. MILLER (6AM1).

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## CORNWALL

Cornwall, land of myth and legend,  
Towering cliff and sandy cove,  
Of caves where smugglers hid their booty—  
Brandy, rum, and treasure trove.

Cornwall, home of gallant sailors,  
Fisherfolk and lifeboatmen,  
Sailing out to catch the pilchards,  
Or to save their fellow men.

Cornwall, home of countless artists,  
Men who paint each lovely view,  
Yellow sands and wheeling seagulls,  
Grey-green rocks and seas of blue.

D. R. MORRIS (4A).

### THE KING'S PAWN

At the start of the battle I proudly stand  
 Jealously guarding my king.  
 With my white-clad allies on every hand  
 I'm the centre of everything.  
 When the battle is on to the front, I pace  
 Regarding my foes with hate.  
 My king is led to a guarded place;  
 I am left alone to my fate.  
 The war rages on, on every side;  
 Most of my comrades fall.  
 In no other battle have so many died;  
 I'm lost in the midst of it all.  
 A knight is trying to capture me;  
 My body trembles with fear.  
 I throw myself forward hopefully,  
 And the knight returns to the rear.  
 The battle is now nearly over and won.  
 From the field the prisoner they bring;  
 But a captain's uniform I don,  
 And capture the enemy king.

P. CARTMEL (L5A).

### AUTUMN LEAVES

Gazing from the window, watching falling leaves,  
 Swirling and drifting and gliding past the eaves;  
 Red and yellow, rust and brown,  
 Gently falling down and down!  
 A sudden gust and away they fly,  
 Riding on the wind towards the sky;  
 Settling once again as the wind dies down,  
 Gathering in drifts like snow on the ground.  
 The wind abates, and a mist of rain  
 Drifts against the window pane;  
 The leaves lie sodden upon the ground,  
 Their colours dampened to a dull, dark brown.

S. PARR (L5Sc.).

### VENICE

This romantic Italian city is built on numerous small islands, joined together by small bridges. The two most famous of these are the Rialto, over the main Grand Canal, and the small, inconspicuous, but famous, Bridge of Sighs. Its name was derived thus, because there the doomed prisoners had their last look at the world, and would sigh, while being taken from the Doges Palace to the dark, gloomy dungeons.

The small alleys and streets of Venice are enchanting, and are full of tiny shops and stalls which are built to tempt the tourists, while the babble of foreign tongues adds to the charm.

St. Mark's Square, the home of the tame pigeons, is dominated, as is all Venice, by the Cathedral. This wonderful building has exquisite carvings which are richly adorned with gold leaf. Nearby, the tall Campanile enhances the splendour of the city with its two huge bronze men holding large

sledge hammers which chime the hour on a large bell. At noon each day, the tourists are allowed to go to the top of the tower and watch these effigies at first hand.

On the larger islands outside Venice there are small industries. The two most famous are glass and lace, and there are numerous shops and stalls selling the products of these crafts.

There are many beautiful and famous old buildings to be seen, and these are often full of paintings; indeed these buildings would be a paradise to artists. There are many people selling pictures and, on our last visit to Venice, while sitting in a cafe in St. Mark's Piazza, a sketch artist came up to us, and in about five minutes he had drawn an amusing caricature of my father. One amusing, yet bizarre, scene on the Grand Canal which I noticed was, on one side, a happy tourist family gliding along in a gondola admiring the buildings, and on the other, a man toiling along in his gondola with a refrigerator, or a ladder and paint pots as his cargo.

I have been to Venice three times, and on each visit I have seen something new and interesting.

J. S. BRADBROOK (L5Sc.).

### THE WINTER STORM

Now the days are drawing in,  
 The summer suns have passed;  
 The light of day is growing dim,  
 And comes the icy blast.  
 In the west the clouds are black;  
 They spread across the sky.  
 The sun has to his home gone back,  
 And the wind falls to a sigh.  
 The snow starts drifting from the skies;  
 The trees are gaunt and bare:  
 Winter's long before the prize,  
 The summer days so fair.

J. S. RUTHERFORD (RB).

### THE NEWTS

Shiny shoes and tied-up laces,  
 Well-brushed hair and anxious faces;  
 Here they come on through the gate,  
 Far too early—never late.  
 Prayers are over, off they trot  
 Into classrooms on the dot.  
 The bell to start the lesson rings.  
 Now they're for it—poor wee things!  
 Twelve months later—Oh! how sad.  
 They've really changed from good to bad.  
 Broken pens and blazers torn,  
 Battered caps and shoes well worn.  
 Inky fingers, grimy faces,  
 Dirty knees and broken laces.  
 Ne'ertheless beneath this grime  
 Their brains are growing all the time.  
 You never know, one day they'll be  
 Quite as bright as you or me.

R. N. PARSONS (4A).

### THE CASTAWAY'S VISION

She sailed as lightly as the clouds on high,  
Which grace the heavens where the seagulls cry.  
Touched with moonlight's misty shroud.

And I, alone on my wasted Isle, wished and wondered  
That she would turn about, where the breakers thundered,  
And answer to my hail.

But no, she sailed on, soft as the wind that blows.  
Away from that desert isle of uninviting woes.  
And, like a dream, it appeared in my mind again . . .  
It was a ghost ship!

P. F. AINSWORTH (4B).

### THE GAME OF CRICKET

Cricket is played on a field between two sides of eleven men each, preferably dressed in white. Two men walk out from the little house, always cheered because of their bravery. They each carry a flat piece of wood with which to defend themselves, and stand a few yards apart in the middle of the field surrounded by their adversaries. A huge player runs up at about 90 m.p.h. and flings a ball at one of the two. He can either hit it or miss it; whichever he does, he is always jeered.

If you hit the ball, however, you are allowed to run up to your colleague at the other end, but you never meet him, as he always runs up to your end.

There are also three little poles behind you, but these do not matter much; if the ball hits them you are forced to walk back to the little house which appears to be about 3,000 miles away.

In the middle of the field there are two fanatics, dressed in long white jackets, who try to spoil your fun by waving their arms about. They usually have jerseys round their necks, and by pulling on the sleeves you can soon put them out of the game.

Cricket is best played on a ploughed field, as the ball bounces at oblique angles. The ball, too, need not be of cork and leather, as it is most entertaining to see someone hit a 7lb. lump of lead!

The object of the game, however, is, by striking the ball, to cripple, disable, or hit in the teeth as many of the opposite side as possible. When there are none left, the game is declared "won," and you are prevented from taking part in any more games that season!

D. L. HEADEY (L5Sc.).

### THE SPACE SHIP

Belching smoke and flames the engine loudly roars  
And up into the night the sleek red monster soars;  
Passing through the universe at speeds untried by man,  
Leaving Mars, then Venus, through the world's great span.

Floating through the endless space where gravity does not hold,  
Weightlessly adrift through mysteries still untold;  
Passing all the myriad stars, whose wondrous glimmering light  
Points the way through tractless space, in never ending night.

After days of probing into outer space,  
The ship towards the friendly earth must turn its questing face;  
Leaving new hewn pathways, traversing the skies,  
Fame and high adventure to explorers are the prize.

G. K. DUCKETT (4Sc.).

### TRAINS

Along the lines of shimmering steel  
The trains speed southward all day long.  
There comes the sound of many a wheel,  
As on the rails they play their song.  
Through industry and countryside,  
The shining monster rushes still;  
Its carriages so sweetly ride,  
And onward speed through vale and hill.  
And when at last the streets appear,  
In all their gloom and fog and grime,  
The lighted carriages draw quickly near,  
And at the station, stop—on time!

S. PREECE (3A).

### THE DAFFODIL

Daffodils in blazing yellow  
Usher in returning spring;  
Blustering winds and golden trumpets  
"End of Winter" seem to sing.  
Some folk call them "Lenten Lilies";  
Joy they bring for Easter Day.  
Find them dancing on the hillside;  
Sombre woods are now quite gay.

S. J. ARNOLD (4E).

### MY FRIEND AND MATHEMATICS

He cogitates over his  $x$ 's and  $y$ 's,  
If he gets the right answer—Oh, what a surprise!  
'Tis such a very rare occasion  
He obtains success with calculation,  
And using such an innovation  
As logarithms is quite a sensation,  
In place of his usual multiplication;  
And making a clever estimation  
Of for each square mile the population,  
Is really a trial and tribulation;  
Until at last in his desperation,  
He leaves his house and totals the nation.

T. J. KENWRIGHT (U5D).

### THE HAPPIEST DAYS OF YOUR LIFE

When looking back upon your school,  
You think that you were such a fool,  
To think that it was slavery,  
When now it's where you want to be.

Those happy days of boyish bliss  
(On looking back) you really miss.  
No stain, no hate, no fear did cloy  
Your happy term of glorious joy.

At least, that's what Dad says is true,  
And many, many more things too.  
But then, I couldn't care a hoot,  
He didn't go to the Institute!

A. D. JACKSON (L5Sc.).

**MY CHRISTMAS CAKE**

It happened one Thursday  
 Around six o'clock,  
 When I decided  
 To try my lot,  
 At making a Christmas cake  
 Sweet and large,  
 Using real butter  
 Instead of marg.

I collected together  
 All the eggs I could find;  
 Six was the number  
 That I kept in my mind.  
 Currants and raisins  
 And everything sweet,  
 Were all mixed in  
 To make it a treat.

Slowly but surely  
 It went golden-brown  
 As in the oven  
 It rose to a crown.  
 Covered in marzipan  
 Of exceptional thickness;  
 Figures in icing-sugar  
 One, "Father Christmas."

Now all that remains  
 Of my Christmas cake.  
 Are crumbs on a plate;  
 But it helped to make  
 A Merry Christmas!

R. I. LINDSAY (L5Sc.).

**THE FOOTBALL MATCH**

Streaming through the turnstiles,  
 Football fans are they,  
 Eager for the game to start,  
 Eager for the play.

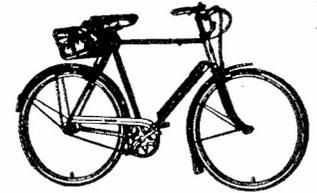
The teams are out upon the field,  
 Greeted with a roar.  
 Will the home side win the game?  
 Will they lose or draw?

Pass and tackle, penalty;  
 Now a corner kick.  
 Someone flat out on the field!  
 Call the trainer, quick!

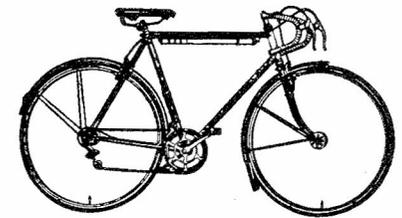
The goalie leaps into the air,  
 His effort all in vain;  
 The ball is slammed into the net,  
 Liverpool have scored again.

P. SENIOR (3B).

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