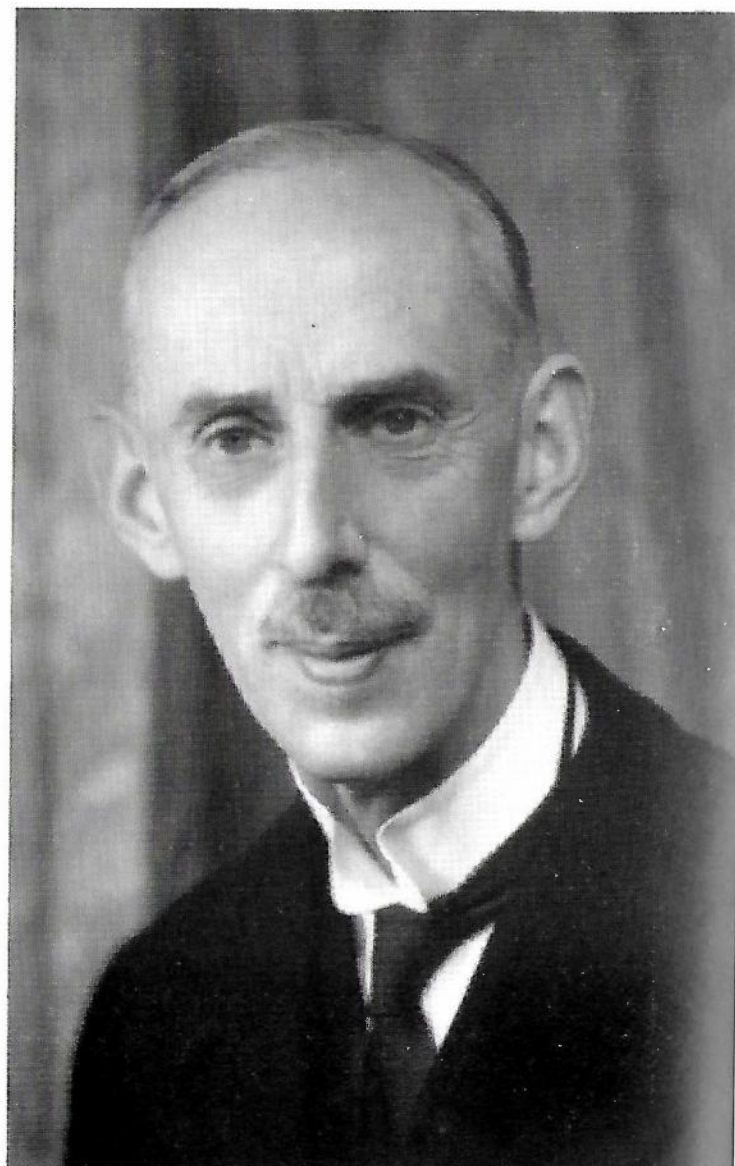




MR. H. J. TIFFEN.

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

Editor - A. G. PAGE.

Sub-Editors : W. A. ANKERS.

I. C. JONES.

VOL. XLV. No. 3.

SEPTEMBER, 1934.

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Editorial.

YOU may or may not have noticed that there are three new heading blocks in this issue, for Chat on the Corridor, Camera and Field Club Notes and O.T.C. Notes. Whether you noticed them or not, and whether or not they elicited from you anything more than a "Humph, new," their arrival is quite a little event for us. They are probably the best heading blocks that have ever been in the Magazine, thanks to Mr. Wedgwood and his protégés. We can only pray now that the printers do not lose them before the set is completed, for we are bold enough to hope it may be. As you see, owing to our own magnanimity in standing out this time, the Editorial boasts no block as yet. We knew that our readers needed no bribe in the shape of a block to induce them to read the Editorial. We were quite aware that it is always to the Editorial that they turn feverishly as soon as they lay hands on their Magazine, always the Editorial which they read surreptitiously under the desk when Mr. A's back is turned. And besides, the longer we wait for our block, perhaps the more proud of it we shall be. Patience is always rewarded somehow.

The tree in this issue is also, we hope, a harbinger of things that may be. It is a long time since the pages of the Magazine were graced by "a picture." The artistic section of the School is, we believe, extremely strong just now, and particularly able to supply some good stuff, if only the Bank holds out. If all goes well, some day—this is only a very quiet whisper, mind you—some day we may even see the cover design changed.



Officials for the new School Year are as follows :—

Head of the School : N. E. Davies.
 Football Captain : T. J. Hopwood. Secretary : J. D. Macadam.
 Cricket Captain : R. Cohen. Secretary : J. D. Macadam.
 Cross Country Running Captain : W. H. McDowell. Secretary : S. D. Waugh.
 Sports Captain : I. C. Jones.
 Gymnasium Captain : J. D. Macadam.
 Fives Captain : J. D. Macadam. Secretary : I. C. Jones.
 Boxing Captain : I. C. Jones. Secretary : J. S. Bone.
 Hockey Captain : E. G. Little. Secretary : E. S. Williamson.
 Magazine Editor : I. C. Jones. Sub-Editors : P. Curtis, J. A. Roberts.

The Foundation Prizes have been awarded as follows :—

The Lord Derby Prize for Mathematics	...	F. J. Patterson.
" " " Chemistry	...	R. Scarisbrick.
" " " French	...	A. E. Campbell.
" " " German	...	W. J. McCloy.
The Wm. Durning Holt Prize for English	...	A. Holden.
" " " Latin	...	A. G. Page.
" " " Physical Science	...	F. J. Patterson.
The Samuel Booth Prize for Greek	...	W. A. Ankers.
" " " English Lit.	...	P. Curtis.
The Arthur Damsell Prizes for Arithmetic :		
Removes	...	R. C. Hammer.
Fifths	...	W. R. Lund.
The Frederick Radcliffe Prizes for Elocution :		
Senior	...	R. H. S. Robinson.
Junior	...	A. W. C. Thomas.
The Sir Donald MacAlister Prize	...	W. A. Ankers.

The following successes have been gained in Public Examinations :—

STATE SCHOLARSHIP : J. A. Campbell.

STATE SCHOLARSHIP. Reserve List : W. A. Ankers.

MARGARET BRYCE SMITH SCHOLARSHIPS : A. J. Corkill, P. Curtis, M. Graneek, F. J. Patterson.

SENIOR CITY SCHOLARSHIP : N. E. Davies.

SPECIAL SCHOLARSHIPS : G. M. Jones, L. Leather, W. J. McCloy, H. Mulholland, S. D. Waugh.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE (distinctions indicated in italics) :—

6 Ac. : Ankers, W. A. (*Greek and Latin*) ; Cohen, M. ; Collins, C. D. ; Curtis, P. (*Latin*) ; Hopwood, T. J. ; Johnston, R. ; Leather, L. ; Little, E. G. ; Macadam, J. D. ; Page, A. G.

6 Asc. : Banks, L. J. ; Beeby, L. ; Bone, J. S. ; Campbell, J. A. (*Botany, Chemistry and Zoology*) ; Corkill, A. J. (*Pure Maths.*) ; Corlett, W. J. (*Pure Maths.*) ; Davies, N. E. (*Pure Maths.*) ; Davison, A. ; Graneek, M. (*Pure Maths.*) ; Holden, A. ; Jones, G. M. (*Pure and Applied Maths.*) ; Jones, I. C. ; Mulholland, H. (*Pure and Applied Maths.*) ; Nicholson, G. G. ; O'Neil, W. H. ; Patterson, F. J. (*Pure and Applied Maths.*) ; Portus, D. W. ; Williamson, E. S.

6 Am. : Campbell, A. E. ; Christian, W. F. ; Dawes, A. E. ; Foreman, R. L. ; Grannell, K. S. ; McCloy, W. J. (*German*) ; McDowell, W. H. ; Parsonage, J. S. ; Slade, T. W. ; Waugh, S. D. (*French*).

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE (the names of those awarded Matriculation Certificates are printed in italics) :—

Rc. : Blower, F. D. ; Burns, H. K. ; Carr, A. ; Dennis, A. ; Dickinson, E. H. ; Gerran, L. D. ; Greenhalgh, J. H. ; Hammer, R. J. ; Hargreaves, J. A. ; Hazlehurst, G. H. ; Holmes, G. R. ; Leak, C. ; Nairn, R. C. ; Nash, J. B. ; Phillips, G. W. ; Rawsthorne, H. L. ; Rushton, F. A. ; Samuels, S. ; Shaefer, I. T. ; Storey, E. ; Swain, K. E. ; Watkins, A. E. ; Williams, R. H.

Rm. : Bateman, N. ; Coole, A. J. ; Dawson, R. ; Denison, S. D. ; Fletcher, B. S. ; Garton, H. W. ; Haffkin, O. ; Jackson, J. P. ; McKechnie, C. D. ; Meek, L. A. ; Noden, D. ; Patterson, H. G. ; Pealing, W. B. ; Rawlinson, H. E. ; Shaw, J. B. ; Speirs, B. N. ; Stewart, I. R. ; Taylor, B. S. ; Williams, M. S.

Rsc. : Belk, L. ; Cohen, A. ; Coop, J. G. ; Craig, I. C. ; Crewe, W. ; Culshaw, G. W. ; Keidan, S. E. ; Kelly, E. S. ; Lamb, A. M. ; Lowe, W. G. ; McKenzie, G. A. ; Mills, E. W. ; Rendle, D. A. ; Roberts, J. W.

Rx. : Baldwin, H. J. ; Burnham, R. C. ; Cross, R. F. ; Hughes, K. L. ; Nathan, M. ; Rees, G. V. ; Roberts, G. ; Trueman, F. ; Wilson, V. S. ; Wilson, W. F. J.

The School was left very much the poorer by the departure of Mr. Tiffen last term. An appreciation of him by a former colleague of his appears on another page, but it is fitting that we should say something of him here also. Like Mr. Groom who left last year, he has become as much a part of the School as old Maecenas and his crew. Indeed, for all we know, Maecenas may have to cede priority to Mr. Tiffen. Mr. Tiffen was here before so many of the things which are now considered essential parts of the School—the gym. for instance, the library, the P.R., and the organ. When he taught his first pupils at this School there was no Cathedral at its back door, and cathedrals are not built in a day. During the many years he has been at the School, he has given very much of himself up to it. In his earlier days he was keenly devoted to the athletic side of the School's activity. Comparatively more recently he has been responsible for one of the most valuable links the School is ever likely to form—that with the Florence Institute. There, as here, he was well loved. Those who came under his guidance in the class-room were fortunate, for he took more than an instructor's interest in the boys he taught. We are sorry to see him go, and we wish him good health and happiness for many years to come.

We have also lost Mr. R. L. Roberts, who left last term to take up a position as Head Classical Master at Rugby School. Mr. Roberts was one of the youngest members of the Staff in recent years, coming to the Institute last September from Oxford. An enthusiastic lover of the classics, he helped the senior boys whom he took to acquire something of his feeling for them, and, a keen philosopher, he introduced his boys to lines of thought new to many of them and gave them invaluable instruction in the art of thinking for themselves. It was singularly unfortunate that he should have been hurt in a motor accident at the beginning of the holidays. We earnestly hope that he has recovered, and wish him every success at Rugby.

We offer our heartiest congratulations to Mr. Rose on his appointment to a Headmastership at Banbury County School. He is to leave us at Christmas.

We also owe him our apologies for doing him an injustice in our last issue. We said that there had been no orchestral concert at the School since 1927. As a matter of fact, there had been at least four. It just shows we don't know everything, doesn't it?

It is our pleasant duty to welcome Mr. G. F. Pollard and Mr. C. S. Chapman, who join the Staff this term.

Our heartiest congratulations also to the original Mr. Pollard on his recent marriage.

Last term being the summer term, lectures to the School were scarce. There was a memorable one, however, on Friday, May 11th, when Emrys Williams gave a lantern lecture on the Lake District, a subject which he attacked with much verve and enthusiasm. We should have thought that his convincing account of the terrors of walking and climbing in the Lake District was enough to deter even the stoutest of his hearers. Yet School Camp was full this summer, and what greater praise could be given to him than that? Or is that not fair to Mr. Reece and Mr. Bartlett?

On May 14th, Rev. H. Murray Walton talked to the Sixths on "Christianity in Japan." Shortly after his talk we were a little surprised to run across a book by him on mountaineering in Japan—"Scrambles in Japan and Formosa" (just to show we remember the title), published by Arnold. Besides being an M.A. and a former Missionary, the Rev. H. M. Walton is an F.R.G.S., a member of the Japanese Alpine Club, and a late member of the Asiatic Society of Japan. During his talk he had our own dear heart in our own dear mouth by standing nearer to the edge of the School stage than we thought was humanly possible without falling off. If only we had known then that he was a member of the Japanese Alpine Club and quite able to take care of himself, it would have saved us quite a lot of anxiety on the morning of May 14th.

On Saturday, 16th June, Mr. Frank Newton, Warden of the Florence Institute paid a visit to the School, and in a talk to the Sixths, took the opportunity to ask for a closer co-operation of present members of the School with his club. The winter months now, alas, beginning, are the time when the Florence is most alive, and a handful of our Old Boys have for some years now helped to make it so. People still at the School, however, have only rarely even visited the Club, and this seems a pity, for invitations have not been lacking. Anyone (or any two or three or four, for strength in numbers gives confidence) who cares to go will be very welcome, and need have no fear of feeling unnecessary and in the cold there.

As some of you probably saw in the Press, Mr. Reece read a paper on "Intelligence Tests at the Liverpool Institute" to the British Association at Aberdeen during the holidays. This was just another little surprise for us. We never really realised that anyone, let alone our Mr. Reece, took intelligence tests as seriously as all that. We had a vague idea that they were set for the fun somebody or other got out of making up the questions. One thing about them we had noticed, though; everybody we ever knew who got high marks in an intelligence test had very marked criminal tendencies. Still, perhaps we are prejudiced. Not very long ago someone had the cheek to tell us that we had the mental capacity of a child of seven, just because we got something or other out of a hundred in a silly intelligence test. By the way, if you think that because you read the Press reports you have got a fair idea of what Mr. Reece's paper was about, we are sorry, but we have got to disillusion you. We hear from Somebody Who Ought To Know that the Press, living up to its usual perversity, missed out all the important bits, and reported only the most obviously unimportant. So there.

Major J. L. Hutchison, M.C., author of the article "Five Years" which appears in this issue, left the School in 1914, a few days before the outbreak of the War. His elder brother, Murray Hutchison, in whose memory the Captain Murray Hutchison Cup was given to the O.T.C., fell in the war. He was the first of four brothers, of whom Major J. L. Hutchison was one, to come to the School. Major Hutchison is himself Clerk to the Magistrates at Greenwich police court. His article is of particular interest in view of the twenty-fifth birthday of the Corps, which takes place this year.

The Prefects would like to thank the unknown Old Boy who has sent them the last few numbers of "Overseas."

Old Boys' Section.

THE London group of the Old Boys' Association is now being formed. The Hon. Secretary is R. A. Bebb, 41 Tytherton Road, N.19, to whom all enquiries should be addressed. A provisional committee has been formed. No additional subscription is proposed for membership of the London group; all that is required is life or annual membership of the parent Association. It should be understood that London is meant to

include the Home Counties, and it is hoped that all who are within easy reach of London will write to R. A. Bebb, with a view to some kind of a gathering in London this winter.

In the Birthday Honours we read with pleasure the following: "Charles Cheers, Baron Wakefield, C.B.E., to be Viscount; for public services, especially to civil aviation."

Captain S. A. Jones ('81), of 47 Beryl Road, Noctorum, Birkenhead, asks why so few Senior Old Boys who have spent their days at sea seem to be in touch with each other. We suppose that as a result of visiting many cities of men they forget their original rooting; certainly not many of them come to the Old Century dinners, and there were very few of them present even at the Centenary Dinner in 1925. Captain Jones, speaking of strange reunions, says that the most odd place in which he ever met an old Institute boy was in the torch of the Statue of Liberty in New York Harbour in September, 1893. In ordinary weather about 30 people at once are allowed up the arm into the torch, but on this day it was blowing a hurricane and only four were allowed up at a time. One of the other three had come from the Liverpool Institute! One supposes that the next generation but three will meet one another in exploring the toe of the boot of the statue of Mussolini.

We notice with regret that Sir Frederick M. Radcliffe ('73) has been compelled on medical advice to relinquish the chairmanship, which he has for so many years held, of the Cathedral Building Committee. Writing to us, Sir Frederick says: "To leave the Cathedral work is a wrench, for to resign anything is to die a little"—a finely true word.

A request for the School Magazine, and for membership of the Old Boys' Association, comes from the Rev. W. E. D. Davies, The Vicarage, Fairlie, S. Canterbury, New Zealand. Mr. Davies, who was ordained in 1928 in New Zealand, describes his parish as reaching a hundred miles in one direction to Mount Cook and, in another, two hundred miles to Lake Wanaka; his parish, with its centre in the country township of Fairlie (population, 1,000), is all sheep and dairy country—where the lamb comes from. It would be fine to have Mount Cook in one's parish; what a place for the annual service on Rambler's Sunday! Mr. Davies records that he is married and has three children.

James Graham ('93) has recently returned to England from Chile, where he has been in business for the last nineteen years. His new address is Forglan, Overdale Road, Willaston-in-Wirral.

Alderman John L. Eills, J.P., who died in May of this year, was at the School in the sixties. His brother Alderman Burton W. Eills, also an Old Boy, is the chairman of the Governors. Alderman John Eills had been a member of the City Council since 1892. Few families in Liverpool can have equalled the record in public service of these two brothers.

In the *Times* of June 2nd we see that Frederick H. U. Bowman ('09) was presented at Court at the first of the season's Levees held at St. James' Palace. Mr. Bowman is connected with the stage, and also with film work.

A. D. Baxter ('27) is, we find, married and we give belated congratulations to him—also, if we may, to her who was Miss Florence Kathleen McClean. They were married in Coventry on June 21st, 1933. They have now moved to Chiswick, where A. D. Baxter is employed as research engineer by the Institution of Automobile Engineers.

Edgar O. Baxter ('26), cousin of A. D. Baxter, was married on April 28th, 1934, to Nancy Waterhouse. Congratulations to him also. Edgar Baxter's address is 12 Aysgarth Avenue, Cottingham Road, Hull; he is assistant in the City Engineer's office at Hull.

Adrian Stokes ('73), R.A., earns our congratulations on reviving the old-fashioned candours of British public life; he remarked very audibly at the Royal Academy banquet that the Prime Minister bored him and was irrelevant, and when interviewed later on by the astonished and euphemistic press he remarked: "I'm glad I did it." Our only regret is that Sir Thomas Beecham, whose explosive rebukes silenced even Covent Garden in the same week, is not likewise an Old Boy; he chose his school wrongly.

Congratulations to the Rev. E. M. J. Eldridge ('12), formerly Curate at St. Thomas', Wavertree, on his appointment to be Vicar of St. Cleopas, Toxteth. After leaving School, Mr. Eldridge served through the war in the 5th Battalion of the King's, and held the rank of Staff-captain in the Western Command in 1918-19. After this he was in the Government service in Malaya, and was ordained in 1930.

Visits have been paid us recently by A. J. Maddock ('27), who is working for Metropolitan Vickers at Manchester, where

he has now been for four years ; and by Eric Tunnington ('28), who was last year moved by Lloyds Bank from Liverpool to London. He is living at 40 Denton Road, East Twickenham, and has been playing in some good football teams, for instance for the Southern Amateurs against the Universities, as well as for the London team of Lloyds Bank. His leg, which he broke last year while playing for the Old Boys at Ormskirk, has made a good mend.

Lionel D. Barnett ('88) sends us a life subscription to the Old Boys' Association. He is in the Asiatic department of the British Museum ; as neighbour, much junior, in the department of Printed Books in the Museum he has F. C. Francis ('20). Lionel Barnett refers to Sir Richard Burn as the only one of his contemporaries whom he now meets, both of them being on the Council of the Royal Asiatic Society.

W. H. Chisholm ('89), who is European traffic manager of the Illinois Central System, called at the School in April and had a long talk with us about some of his contemporaries. He had lately met R. T. Golding ('89) and recalled that Golding played half-back in the eighties in the rugger team with Andrew Ker ('90), who after thirty years has just retired from his post as Borough Surveyor at Warrington. During a recent period in London, where Chisholm's address is Illinois Central System, Lloyd's Building, Leadenhall Street, he also ran into A. E. Woodward ('89)—round a corner in Bishopsgate ; the collision brought together two men who had not met since they left School ; clearly a physical impact sharpens the memory. Woodward is in business in the Argentine. Chisholm's brother, Tom Chisholm ('00), is in India—The Rev. T. W. H. Chisholm, Christ Church Parsonage, Mussoorie, United Provinces ; he intends shortly to come back with his family, to work in England. The address of Andrew Ker, above referred to, is 21 Walton New Road, Warrington.

Samuel Bender ('27) has been home from Haifa (Palestine) during the last holidays, to pick the brains of those responsible for English boarding schools, he himself being in charge of the boarding house of 45 boys at the Haifa Secondary School. Of his pupils he writes : " As Pharaoh said of the women of Israel, so may I say of their children that they are not like other children." This is surely a vigorous concession from a Zionist to the Gentile.

At the University of Liverpool, D. Booth ('31) has made a new record (61³/₅ seconds) for the 440 hurdles ; he also won the same event in the Christie Sports. A. W. Beeston ('29) is captain of tennis, and is for the coming academic year general secretary for athletics. H. R. Lunt ('30) has been playing with the tennis team, and A. P. Bates ('33) has played a good many times for the cricket XI. W. P. Ellis ('29) has his colours for shooting (Liverpool Universities Rifle Club). The Leggate Debates Cup went to W. Hamling ('30). We saw from illustrations in the papers that T. C. Harrop ('33) and D. Booth were playing parts in the German play promoted by the German Literary Society of Liverpool.

W. J. Bradnock ('24) has moved to the High School at Agra, North India, from his former teaching post at the City and County School, Chester.

We have heard from J. H. C. Brooking, M.I.E.E. ('85), 2 The Park, Mitcham. Last year he founded in London the Proms. Circle, of which he is the Chairman (with Sir Henry Wood as President), and in 1927 the Kipling Society ; he will be glad to give particulars of either of these interests to any who care to write to him, and would like in any case to make contact with some of those who were at the School in his time.

A. C. Lionel Brooking ('85), cousin of J. H. C. Brooking, called at the School during the summer. When he left school he worked with his uncle in the Argentine ; then took to evangelistic work, and spent many years in it in the Argentine before he returned to carry on similar work in England. His address is 53 Queen's Road, Leicester.

William M. Williams ('24) has been appointed Professor of Education at University College, Swansea. Before holding his preceding post as lecturer in education at Armstrong College, Newcastle-on-Tyne, he was for a few years a schoolmaster.

George S. Whitby ('23) is now a minister of the Britain Hill Unitarian Church, Heywood. After some years in an architect's office in Liverpool, and at the School of Art, Whitby joined the Unitarian College at Manchester, taking his degree at the University of Manchester in 1931. He began his duties as minister this spring.

L. G. Ashcroft ('32) and W. G. Metcalfe ('32) have passed the Intermediate Examination, Part I, for the Chartered Surveyors' Institution.

Dennis Booth ('31) spent the winter in Hamburg and from his account of University life there we extract the following, which we think will be of interest: "The Kameradschaftshaus—or house of comradeship—is an institution which, along with the S.A., has been introduced to produce a greater feeling that one is part of the community and must sacrifice oneself in the interests of the community. The English college and public school system is alleged to be the source of the idea, but the restraints put on one's liberty, both social and in one's work, are such as would not be tolerated in England. One gets up at an unusually early hour, does communal exercises, goes to lectures, attends courses in the evening, eats—all communally, sleeping in a room not more than twenty-five to thirty feet square with six or eight others. The whole idea is based on that of the community, first and last. Eventually all those students who do not live at home will be forced to live in a 'Kamaradschaftshaus,' but just how long they will brook such a tremendous interference with their personal liberty is a problem."

University Degrees and Examinations.

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.

Classical Tripos (Part I), Class I, with distinction in Greek and Latin verse:—L. A. Jones (Scholar of Christ's College).
History Tripos (Part I), Class I: A. C. C. Baxter (Scholar of Peterhouse).
Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos (Part I, French and Spanish), Class II, Division i: E. W. Hawkins (Exhibitioner of Trinity Hall).
Porson Prize for Greek Verse: L. A. Jones.
Elected to Senior Scholarship and Second Year Prizeman: A. C. C. Baxter.

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD.

Classical Honour Moderations, Class II: R. A. Martin (Exhibitioner of Worcester College).
Honour School of Philosophy, Politics and Economics, Class II: M. H. Bates (Colquitt Exhibitioner).
Honour School of Animal Physiology, Class IV: H. W. Martin (Scholar of Pembroke College).

UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL.

Degree of LL.D., Honoris Causa: Dr. H. R. Hurter.
" M.A., School of Classics: G. Revell.
" M.A., School of History: W. P. Ellis.
" M.Eng.: S. R. B. Swan.
" B.A. with Honours, School of German, Class II, Div. i: D. Booth.
" B.A. with Honours, School of English, Class II, Div. i: J. W. Brown.
" B.Sc. with Honours, School of Chemistry, Class II, Div. i: A. L. Roberts.
" B.A. Ord.: I. Barrett (distinction in French and German); W. Hamling.
" B.Sc. Ord.: K. C. Fulton.
" B.Eng. Ord. (Electrical Engineering): J. L. Packer.
(Civil Engineering): H. L. Jones.
Diploma in Civic Design: W. E. Cousins.
Diploma in Education: J. Burr, J. H. Colvin, J. J. Graneek, N. Wells.

B.A. in Special Studies (Part I), School of Classics: J. W. Turner.
School of Geography: W. R. A. Ellis.
B.A. in Special Studies (Second Year Subjects), School of German: T. C. Harrop.
B.A. in General Studies (Second Year Examination): D. J. T. Jones, J. B. Quayle.
B.Com. First Year Examination: B. M. Ginsberg.
B.Arch. Third Examination: J. G. L. Gibbs.
" Second Examination: R. H. Shaw.
" First Examination: R. M. Manby, D. P. Thomas.
B.Sc. Intermediate Examination: J. McCloy, R. C. Rice.
M.B. & Ch.B. Final Examination, Part I: A. J. Gill, L. Henry, H. R. W. Lunt (all with distinction in pharmacology and general therapeutics); and J. Tieper.
M.B. & Ch.B. Second Examination: S. Bender, M. Libman, C. McGibbon, R. Marcus, W. A. M. Robinson, S. R. Warren.
M.B. & Ch.B. First Examination, Part A (with distinction), Part B and Part C: C. D. Alergant; Part B, A. P. Bates.
L.D.S., Second Examination, Part A: G. A. Hudaly.
I.L.B. Intermediate Examination: G. G. Strovitch, S. D. Temkin.
B.Eng. Final (Part I) Examination: E. T. Bostock.

John Rankin Fellowship in Anatomy: Dr. A. S. Kerr.
Thelwall Thomas Fellowship in Surgical Pathology: Dr. A. S. Kerr.

Kanthack Medal for Pathology : H. R. Lunt.
 Silver Medal for Pharmacology : A. G. Gill.
 Samuels Memorial Scholarship (Medicine) : Dr. J. Libman.
 Honorary Scholarship (Faculty of Medicine) : L. Henry.
 Postgate Prize (Classics) : J. W. Turner.
 John Buchanan Prize in Esperanto : J. Burr.
 Leblanc Medal (Technological Chemistry) : A. L. Roberts.

UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM.

Degree of B.A. with Hons., School of Classics, Class I : H. M. Luft.
 B.A. Ord., Final Examination : H. G. Tyler.

—★★—

1b. 3. Tiffen.

BY A FORMER COLLEAGUE.

TO the Schoolmaster with any self-consciousness at all, his first entry into a strange Staff Common-room is an ordeal positively frightening. The last time this happened to me was in September, 1906. There were about twenty or thirty strangers, all, I felt instinctively, though trying hard not to shew it, definitely weighing me up. It was impossible to feel more of an outsider.

I have to thank Tiffen, in great measure, for making me free of the brotherhood. It was largely through his courtesy, his kindly advice and his jolly good sportsmanship that I soon found myself at home in the Common-room, in the Classroom and on the playing fields.

He was, then, much what he is now, but younger. Boys of to-day have not seen him, as we saw him then, taking wickets and giving striking evidence that he had learnt his cricket at that nursery of great cricketers, Malvern, where the Fosters were preparing to make history.

Most of the present-day masters have, I dare say, never heard him troll a stave of some well-nigh forgotten pantomime song of the eighties, the while he performed a few steps of a type of dance, known in the last century as a cellar-flap.

I have said that he was younger. In the one sense that is true ; Tiffen no longer plays cricket, yet, apart from ageing thews and hardening arteries he is still young. In mind and character he had then much of the eternal boy, as he has now. Though,

I think, he suffered much more from that harrowing affliction, persistent indigestion than he has done in later years and was forced to regulate his diet with extreme care, there was nothing to mark him down as a querulous vegetarian or an irritable dyspeptic. It cannot have been very good fun seeing others enjoying a hearty meal, while sipping a glass of milk and water.

In certain affairs, Tiffen and I were brought more peculiarly into contact. We both taught, or attempted to teach, much the same subjects ; we both produced the school plays, and we each acted for some considerable time as a member and also as secretary to the Liverpool History Teachers' Association. In those days, this Association had as members, Professor McKay, Professor Ramsay Muir and others of the University Staff, and also a number of schoolmasters and schoolmistresses engaged in teaching the same subject. I remember well how tired Tiffen got of the foggy verbiage and vagueness of McKay and others with their constantly repeated catch-words—" Historical method " and the like. What he wanted was not talk, but conclusions of value, based on experience. After years of ungrudging service to the Association, and after hearing much the same sort of people repeating more or less the same set of opinions for several years, he gave it up.

I know of nothing more difficult than for two people to co-operate in producing a play. To select a test match team to everybody's satisfaction is, in comparison, child's play. Yet that is what Tiffen and I did and, thanks to him, we remained not only on speaking terms, but very good friends. I remember how, in the matter of *Twelfth Night*, we divided the task and he took the love scenes, while I specialised in the low comedy. Can you see Tiffen on the stage in the Hall, not " Mr. Tiffen " but Viola, telling Orsino of her sister " like patience on a monument smiling at grief." It was interesting to see him go through the actions of a love-sick girl—and the movements of his arms and hands were very graceful—while the pupil, now a respected Liverpool vicar, could achieve little else but a moderately good imitation of the movements of the handle of a pump. On such occasions one gets a more vivid appreciation of a man's character than in the ordinary routine of school life. Here he showed keen humour, a fund of sympathy and wonderful patience.

Tiffen used to run the sports. Then he was at his busiest. I never saw a man so busy. Putting up obstacles, marking out the ground, doing mysterious things with hammers and stakes and ropes. Yearly, we saw the tall figure, striding along, whitewash bucket in hand at the head of a procession of small helpers hurrying at his heels to keep up. To occupy Tiffen's attention

with irrelevant matter when he was engaged on this important business, was to do so at your peril.

Looking back, as I do, on those earlier days, my recollection is of a man who was a schoolmaster of the best type. He was peculiarly fitted for the difficult career he had chosen. He was not a research student, much less a pedant, but a very live man doing a very live work. He used all his energies to do that work well. He brought to the task the right qualities. He was a travelled man of the world; though he did not talk much about them, he had seen men and things. He understood men and boys and sympathised with them. I think he sympathised more with boys than with men. His understanding went farther than that of some of his colleagues. One man I know could never forget, even when a boy was a prefect in VIa, that he had perpetrated some misdemeanour when in the thirds. Another would consider an offence by a boy as a personal affront, and the offender as beyond the pale. Tiffen, while duly punishing the criminal, had a kindly feeling for school-boy villains and a soft spot in his heart for the ruffian. In his view, stains on the character, were, for the most part, not indelible.

It used to happen in the old days that, after prayers, Tiffen used on occasion to mount the rostrum, and his first phrase was always greeted with a smile of affectionate recognition. The words were "Just a few words about the Sports." These disconnected recollections of mine are indeed just a few words about a real sportsman.

House Notes.

ALFRED HOLT.—The House this term has shown that it can really get to the top and stay there. Marks are hard to come by during the last term of the School year, yet we have not only kept out of Owen's reach, but have also slipped past Tate. There were very few in the Upper House last year. This may be remedied in the coming year, and if the House continues to strive its hardest to help the new Prefects and House Captain, there is absolutely no reason why Alfred Holt should not head the House Competition. I must, in conclusion, say that the Middle House has more than pulled its weight, and I hope that they do not lose the habit when they become Seniors.

H.M.

Cochran.—There is very little to be said about our performance during the past year. Our position in the House Competition speaks for itself. There has been a slight improvement, however, on the previous year. While we gained no successes at all then, this year we walked away with the Chess Trophy, and also won the Middle Sports Shield.

As a matter of fact, the Middle School were the only ones who made any attempt to pull their weight, and as the bulk of the Seniors have left, it is they who will count during this next year. This gives some hope of improvement in the performance of the House, but it must be remembered that to hold our own we must support each and every School activity. Only all-round efficiency will count.

N.E.D.

Danson.—Danson's lucky star has never risen very high, and this year it has not been in its ascendancy. Starting miserably at the bottom, thanks to an ugly compact between the other six houses to secure a corner in the marks for public examinations, by a prodigious effort we managed to rise to fifth and even hoped we might be fourth. Sadly enough, we ended sixth. Our meagre consolation is that we ended a little higher than we started. Our everlasting shame is that it was not a lot higher. Part of the trouble is that the greater part of the House is far too blasé to take the House Competition at all seriously. Still, perhaps only third-formers and House Captains are meant to. At any rate, good-bye, and good luck to the House and to its new Captain and Prefects.

A.G.P.

Hughes.—Once again the end of a School year has come and seen the House in a position of which it can be justly proud. This would never have occurred had it not been for the splendid support which the House gave us in all School activities and for which in return we are only able to offer a meagre "thanks." The reward of your achievements lies not in the material gains but in the honour received. To those who are leaving we wish all success, whilst those who remain we ask to give to their new Captain the same support as they gave to me last year, and to foster the *esprit de corps* amongst the newcomers.

G.M.J.

Owen.—We won the Whitehouse Cup for Cricket—the only tangible success this year. The past year has shown that Owen has in it that which makes a good house. Next School year should mean that this House leads the field. See to it! I.C.J.

Philip Holt.—We have not had a year of outstanding success, nor have we had a year of dismal failures. In fact, we have steered a middle course, and carefully avoided excess. For example, when we were desperately in need of marks, we did not indulge in an orgy of mark snatching. Once, in a single day we

won a surprisingly large number of marks for swimming. This came as a blow to many of us. It was not in keeping with our system of *festina lente*. Consequently we filled the Wednesday room with our stalwarts to counteract this too sudden rise.

Perhaps this is sufficient to make us realise our greatest fault. Our attitude was too half-hearted. We have really excellent material in the House. In football, cricket, in every activity we have always exhibited good sportsmanship. At our soirée we showed that there was a spirit of goodfellowship existing amongst all our members. We spent a very enjoyable year together. For the coming year, therefore, if we definitely make up our minds to be first, and first only, we can and will be second to none.

R.J.

Tate.—We might well be content with third place in the House Competition, were it not that, as far as "form" went, we could have hoped for a higher place. We were undoubtedly handicapped by the weakness of our Juniors, and also by the atrocious misfortune which has dogged the footsteps of our Seniors throughout the whole year; but, nevertheless, a little more enthusiasm towards running and swimming, and a little less towards the acquisition of minus marks, would have left us in a higher position. Still, the House Competition for 1933-34 is over now; next year we must remember and remedy our various weaknesses. I would suggest that every member of the House should make a determined resolve to take at least two runs each term. And I would remind everybody that School life is not only more enjoyable, but also more profitable, if one throws oneself wholeheartedly into one or more of the various out-of-school activities.

I take this opportunity to thank our prefects, A. J. Corkill and J. A. Whellan, for the help they have given to the House during the past year, and also to all those members of the House who have served Tate loyally and well. I wish you all the best of luck in the coming year, and on behalf of my successor, I beg that your enthusiasm and your energies may not diminish. You have done well during the past year—do better now. W.A.A.

House Competition.

1st	Hughes	...	...	5,075	pts.
2nd	Alfred Holt	...	...	3,698	"
3rd	Tate	...	...	3,572	"
4th	Owen	...	...	3,524	"
5th	Philip Holt	...	...	3,392	"
6th	Danson	...	...	3,191	"
7th	Cochran	...	...	3,083	"

G.M.J.

Five Years, 1914-1919.

By Major J. I. HUTCHISON, M.C.

IT is twenty years ago since the world, as we of an older generation knew it, came tumbling about our ears. The storm which caused the damage had been brewing for a long time, but like many another storm we had hoped it would blow over. There have been volumes and volumes written upon the causes of the conflict, but to the ordinary man no amount of advocacy after the event can alter the feeling that in the world as it was the storm had to break sooner or later. The conditions in Europe and the world generally, to-day, are happily not quite similar, although they are grave enough, and for the sake of the youth of to-day one can only pray that disputes and rivalries between nations will never be allowed to develop into open conflict.

Those five years are full of memories for me. Some gay—many grave, but all experience. The first shot was fired by a Servian assassin at Serajevo on 28th June, 1914—my 18th birthday. I was then at school in my last term and Colour-Sergeant of the O.T.C. Five years later, on 28th June, 1919, I was an Old Boy of five years' standing, and being home on leave I was acting as umpire in the annual cricket match between School and Old Boys. My last active participation in cricket had been the last match of a similar character—the last match at Greenbank of the season of 1914. Then, as a member of the 1st eleven, I had saved my own life and taken McWilliam's wicket by holding a mighty drive coming straight for my stomach whilst standing too close at mid-on. I don't know who was the more surprised, McWilliam or I, but I know who was the more hurt! McWilliam, just down from Cambridge, was to be severely wounded in the coming conflict, but I understand he is now fit and well, and living in South America.

As I stood at the wicket in 1919 I heard a sound I had hoped never to hear again, the sound of heavy artillery coming from the forts at the river mouth; for a moment my heart stood still, then the realisation came that these were sounds of revelry, for that day in the Mirror Hall, at Versailles, the Peace Treaty had been signed.

On this cricket field in 1914 I had been on parade as Col.-Sgt. of the O.T.C., the senior N.C.O. in those days. We had been inspected by the Officer commanding the Depot of the S. Lancs. Regt., at Preston, and he was accompanied by his Adjutant. Capt. C. N. (Pop) Wheeler, Lieuts. T. W. (Tommy) Whiting and Lieut. G. D. (Taffy) Ellis were our officers. The senior N.C.O.'s

in addition to myself were Sgts. P. O. Limrick, M. T. Sampson, C. Bacon and R. Hall. Of these the Inspecting Officer, his Adjutant, and Pop Wheeler had been killed in action within the next six months. Tommy Whiting and Polly Limrick were killed in 1916 on the Somme, where Taffy Ellis was severely wounded; all the others, having received commissions, were at one time or another wounded on duty abroad, so that of the ten seniors on parade, five had been killed and five wounded in the war; three were decorated for their services—all in the Infantry.

We went to Camp that year at the end of July at Mytchett Farm, Aldershot, and on the way we stopped at Addison Road Station; there, Capt. Wheeler met his brother, Eng. Cdr. S. G. Wheeler, then on duty at the Admiralty. Cdr. Wheeler, who in the *Moorsom* took a prominent part in the Battle of Jutland, told us the ominous news that all naval leave had been stopped and the reserves, who had been called out for a test mobilisation, retained for duty. We eventually arrived in Camp, where rumours spread thick and fast, and on Sunday, August 2nd, my eldest brother Innes, an ardent civilian, came to see us from London. I wanted to go to the North Camp station to see him off in the evening and had to get a pass from our Adjutant, Hon. H. R. L. G. Alexander, Irish Guards. I saw Innes in January, 1915, in the uniform of 2nd Lieut. of the Black Watch, with the mud of the trenches still on him and nearly three months' active service to his credit. Alexander and the Batt. Cdr., Capt. H. H. Berners, left us the next day to join their regiment the Irish Guards. Berners was killed at Mons three weeks later, and I did not see Alexander again till 1927, when as Colonel Alexander, D.S.O., M.C., he was my Brigade Commander. I reminded him of that Camp in far away 1914 and his memory of those days was very clear.

Camp was hurriedly broken up that Monday, but the Northern schools could not leave till Tuesday and, on the afternoon of 7th August, 1914, we arrived at Mount Street. After we were dismissed, one member of the Corps said to me, "Look here, Colours, aren't we going to get a chance to do something?" I forget my exact reply, but later he got his chance—and took it, and his name is now inscribed upon those tablets of brass which contain the names of many of my generation.

Of the years that followed, much could be written of O.I.'s I met in various places; Whitby who became a recruit in my charge, Kininmonth whom I met at Taranto in the summer of 1917, and others in Egypt and Palestine. Time has happily effaced many unpleasant incidents—it is far easier to remember

the happy times than the bad ones; but I trust those five years will remain as my life's great experience and that a similar experience will never be given to those of the younger generation. No sane, sensible man in this country to-day desires a war, least of all those who have experienced it; but war is not avoided by shirking the issue. A better understanding between nations, a more tolerant attitude to smaller communities and, above all, a will to peace, are essential to the peace of the world to-day. There were no swashbucklers spoiling for a fight amongst those many in whose memory those tablets of brass are raised. They were the flowers of my generation; many of them had brilliant careers in front of them, but when the time came they forsook all that seemed good. That such a sacrifice of young life was necessary is lamentable; at least we can try so to order this world that it may never be necessary again.

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Literary and Debating Society.

THE Secretaries summoned a meeting of the Society on Thursday, May 17th, 1934, having received a request to this effect from fifteen members. Mr. Hicks took the chair and explained that the business was the discussion of certain proposed alterations in the Constitution. After long debate the meeting finally adopted the proposal of Hughes, G., namely that with regard to Rule 6 (h) of the Constitution "the meeting should be extended with the option of the Society, on a vote from the Chair, by periods of five minutes up to, but not exceeding, a further fifteen minutes."

The Chairman then adjourned the meeting.

The Society held its annual general private business meeting on July 19th, 1934, with the object of electing officers for the next session. Mr. Hicks was in the chair. The Headmaster was re-elected President and Mr. Hicks was re-elected Chairman. Messrs. S. V. Brown, W. H. Doughty and A. D. Rose were re-elected Vice-Presidents. W. W. Davies and W. H. O'Neil were elected to the Secretarial Board. P. Curtis, I. C. Jones, T. W. Slade, N. E. Davies, and A. Holden were re-elected to the Committee, which was supplemented by the election of J. S. Bone, R. Cohen, W. H. McDowell, H. Mulholland, and N. E. Martin.

The Chairman then adjourned the meeting.

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

Regardez!

TO career down Mount Street every morning is an exercise in which few of us indulge. Most of us are relegated to the back entrance and, therefore, miss a contemplation of the front. Those columns, crying to a sky black as themselves, have you ever stopped to gaze upon them? Of what period are they? Whose hand drew the plans, who conceived the structure? These questions, I wager my bicycle tally, have never entered your head. For many long months, years, have you entered and walked about the school, but never have you wasted one minute on the design of the building in which you spend two-fifths of your time. Is it Doric? I shall not answer; it is for you to decide. One day stand upon the opposite pavement, and, with wondering eyes, look at the portals which yawn to disclose a gizzard which has digested and disgorged thousands of boys.

Some years ago, when this School was younger and more foolish, school Christmas postcards were conceived and produced. Inside there was a photograph of the entrance hall, across the top of which were letters which seemed to be emblazoned. There were many who had not seen this writing on the wall. There was a stampede, a rush. None were killed, but the shock of the discovery was great. There, on high, to be seen by all, was a motto. "Can you, dear Simpkins, tell me what it is?" No, you, in common with many of your fellows have never noticed "That the soul be without knowledge is not good," so enthralled were you by the maidens draped about. Even of those you remain in comparative ignorance. "Tell me the Christian name of the one on the left, so daintily playing ball with her companion opposite." They are Greeks, anyway.

There are still more wonders in that hall of ours. "Now Simpkins." Oh! I see you are asleep, lolling in your desk, but Robinson there is awake. "Can you tell me in what year the foundation stone of this venerable old school was laid, and by whom? Then, indeed, pray inform in what year the school was opened." Ah! you cannot; I have scored again! The brass tablet, so small, yet once so portentous, will, at one single reading, tell who did these dirty deeds. Lord Brougham and Vaux is dead; Wyse, M.P. for some illustrious district, has joined his fathers, but what he did still stands and still oppresses. Their names are upon that tablet (hermetically sealed, I believe), which you have never noticed, or if noticed, never read. Read it and find out in what year the Education Committee began to be the mentors, or, at least, the possessors of this our School.

The tale of your ignorance unfolds itself before my eyes. Pass by the brass tablet and the blazing words over the Entrance Hall, and look upon the War Memorial. "Of what design is it?" I must cease to ask you questions. Your knowledge of your school is as nothing. The brass tablet was hermetically sealed to prevent tarnishing. The frames are of bronze and of Doric design. You knew that, and you know also the motto written above on the lintel, though I have heard people say *toto mundo*. (And, by the way, who knows what the School Song means?). Above the school motto is "Licensed to sell, beer, wines and spirits"—a shocking state of affairs—and the inscription, no doubt, has often offended your eyes, dear Simp—ah, I forgot, dear Robinson.

Latin occurs elsewhere in our school too. Pause as you rush to "gym" one morning, and look upon the inscription there—

"Discipulorum In Usum
Henrici Victoris Weisse
Archididascoli In Hororem
Aedificatum A.D. MDCCCXV.

I bet my figure four that you have never deciphered that memorial, one of several set up in the school in the time of the previous headmaster. Latin abounds in the school. Inform me—pray do not turn away—what is the inscription on the organ in the Hall, and to whom is it consecrated?

Do you know—but of course you do not—that what is now the Mistresses' Common Room used to be the Headmaster's study, and *vice-versa*? Stone upon stone I could build a palace of your ignorance. The Concert Hall, Sir Thomas's Buildings, their names fall upon uncomprehending ears. Those busts stuck so precariously round the Hall. Whose ill-treated faces do they represent? You do not know. All this goes to show that what we need is a "History of the Liverpool Institute, containing a guide to its hoary precincts. Cloth bound, price 2/6 net." What about it?

—★★★—

Butchers' Shops.

I could write a lot on
cows or hops
or trees or tripe, but
butchers' shops

are what I think I'll
talk about.
I think they're even worse
than drought.

I loathe the things. They seem
to stick
right in my gizzard, make
me sick,

and never cheer my heart; far
from it.
They only make me want to
vomit.

You'll see yourself, it can't
be right
to expose sheep's liver
or cow's light-

s, and hulking lumps of flesh,
all raw
and bl— oh, pardon me, I
nearly swore—

and hurt the sense of
cultured eyes.
And then, besides, there's all
the flies,

which, having bred—well you
know where—
sit on said meat (sit on
French *chair*).

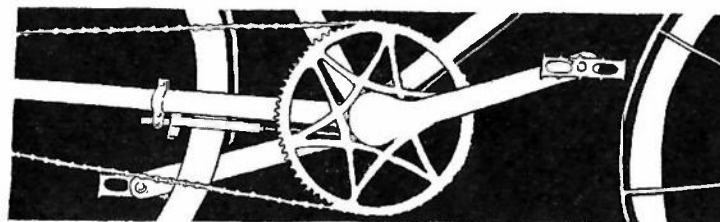
You know all this? Dare say
you do.
But still, you know, it's
very true.

I hope you'll see I'm not
a crank.
I'm merely being
rather frank;

and even if you think
this rot,
at any rate you'll see
I'm not

just a nasty
hairy un-
sophisticated brute
barbarian.

Camera and Field Club Notes.



Senior Section.

This term we have been singularly unfortunate. All through the dog-days of a heat wave a toiling secretary wrote desperate letters to all quarters of Lancashire; but his toil was fruitless. Those factories which had not been afflicted by fires, were either idle or too busy to receive us. We were therefore reduced to having only three excursions.

On May 9th we visited Bidston Observatory. There we walked in reverent silence among the mysteries of the most abstract of the physical sciences, astronomy. The machine which predicts tides was, as formerly, the centre of great interest. This machine can, if you wish, give the time of high tide at Yomsk in Siberia, in August, 1947, or at Southport on August Bank Holiday in 1860.

At Bidston, records of earthquakes are also kept, recorded on the seismograph. We were astonished to learn that there are about twenty earthquakes every day in the world.

On June 13th we visited the British Cable Company's works at Prescot. This visit proved most impressive. There were enormous furnaces, glowing with molten metal. Long strips of bronze writhed across the ground as they were made into wire for the cables which will one day run across South

Lancashire in the great rows of pylons. The visit ended with tea, which was received with acclamation.

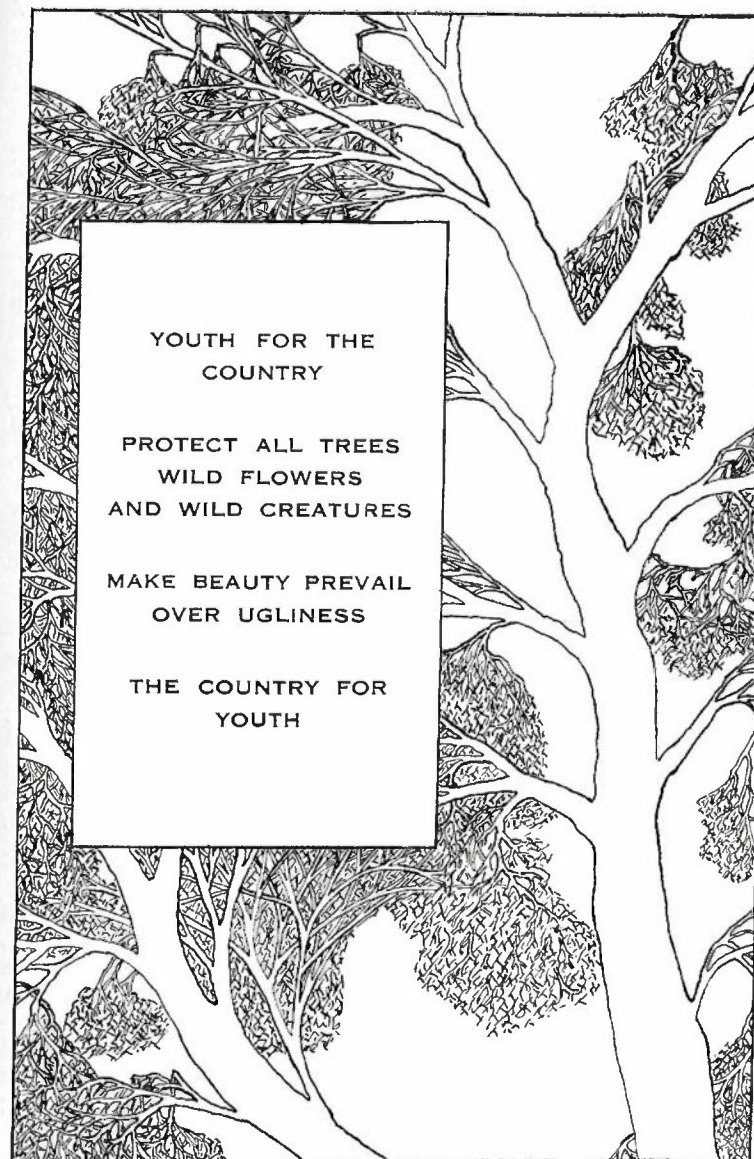
On June 27th, just before the onset of Examinations, we laid aside our burden of care, and disported at Eastham. First there was a Treasure Hunt; this proved thrilling and amusing, though some of the clues were very obscure. Then, having banqueted royally at the Bromborough Hotel, we retreated to the village green to play cricket. Cricket on a village green is cricket *par excellence*. No one who was there will forget the last five minutes before the bus went, when the Secretary needed 17 to win, and (*mirabile dictu*) got them. We can only take this as the happiest of omens for the coming year.

In conclusion we would wish most heartily to thank all those who by their support and help have made our excursions possible.

P.C.

Valete.

- W. A. ANKERS.—Entered 1925, Form D (Tate); Prefect (Tate) 1932; Secretary to the Prefects, 1932; House Captain (Tate), 1933; Head of the School, 1933; Library Committee, 1933-4; Sports and Arts Club Committee, 1933-4; Football: Second Eleven Captain, 1933-4, Half-colours, 1934; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1932-3, Secretary, 1933-4; Magazine Sub-Editor, 1933-4; William Durning Holt Prize for Latin, 1933; Samuel Booth Prize for Greek, 1934; Sir Donald McAlister Prize, 1934; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1930; Higher School Certificate, 1932-3 (distinction in Greek), 1934 (distinctions in Greek and Latin); Margaret Bryce-Smith Scholarship, 1933; Open Scholarship in Classics to Jesus College, Oxford, 1934.
- R. JOHNSTON.—Entered, 1927, 3x (Hughes); Prefect, 1932 (Philip Holt); House Captain, 1933 (Philip Holt); Vice-captain of School, 1933; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1932-3-4; Sports and Arts Club Committee, 1933-4; Fives: Full colours, 1934, School Captain, 1933-4; Hockey: Full colours, 1934, School Captain, 1932-4; Gymnasium: Half-colours, 1933, School Captain, 1933-4; Boxing: Half-colours, 1933; School Chess team 1931-4; School Orchestra, 1928-33; School Certificate, 1930 (exempt Matric.); Higher School Certificate, 1932-3-4.



Thomas C. C. C.

- G. M. JONES.—Entered, 1925, Form G (Hughes); Prefect, 1932 (Hughes); House Captain, 1933 (Hughes); Sports and Arts Club Committee, 1933-4; Joint Secretary House Efficiency Competition, 1934; Football Half-colours, 1934; Inter-School Sports, 1930-4; Fives Team, 1933-4; O.T.C.: Joined Jan., 1932, 1st Class Shot, 1932, L/Cpl., 1932, Cpl., 1933, L/Sgt., 1933, Sgt., 1934, Cert. "A," 1933, School Shooting Team, 1932-3-4, Bronze Medal, O.T.C. Camp (Tidworth Park), 1933; Arthur Damsell Prize for Arithmetic (Removes), 1931; School Certificate (Exempt Matric.), 1931 (distinctions in History, Maths., Additional Maths., Physics); Higher School Certificate, 1933-4 (distinctions in Pure Maths., and Applied Maths.); Institute Scholarship, 1931; Tate Science Scholarship, 1934.
- H. MULHOLLAND.—Entered, 1927, 3x (Alfred Holt); Prefect, 1933 (Alfred Holt); House Captain, March, 1934 (Alfred Holt); Running Team, 1931-2-3-4, Vice-Captain, 1933-4, Half-colours, 1932-3, Renewed 1933-4; Inter-School Swimming Gala, 1933; School Chess Team, 1931-2-3-4; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1933-4; School Certificate, 1932; Higher School Certificate, 1933-4 (distinctions in Pure and Applied Maths.); Tate Arts Scholarship, 1934.
- A. G. PAGE.—Entered, 1926, 3x (Cochran); Prefect, 1933 (Danson); House Captain, 1933 (Danson); Sports and Arts Club Committee, 1933-4; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1933-4; Library Committee: Secretary, 1933-4; Magazine Sub-Editor, 1933; Editor, 1933-4; Hockey 2nd XI Captain, 1934; Samuel Booth Prize for Greek, 1933; William Durning Holt Prize for Latin, 1934; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1929; Higher School Certificate, 1932-3-4; Open Scholarship in Classics at Wadham College, Oxford, 1934.
- J. A. CAMPBELL.—Entered, 1928, 3x (Hughes); Prefect, 1933 (Hughes); School Chess Team, 1932-3-4; Hockey 1st XI, 1932-3-4, Half-colours, 1934; William Durning Holt Prize for Physical Science, 1933; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1931; Higher School Certificate, 1933 (distinction in Biology), 1934 (distinctions in Botany, Biology and Zoology); Senior City Scholarship, 1933; Open Exhibition in Natural Sciences at Downing College, Cambridge, 1934; State Scholarship, 1934.
- C. D. COLLINS.—Entered, 1930, 4x (Owen); Prefect, 1933 (Owen); O.T.C.: joined 1932, L/Cpl., Feb., 1933, Cpl.,

- Dec., 1933, L/Sgt., 1934, Cert. "A," 1933; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1933-4; L.N.U. Committee, 1934; Hockey, 1st XI, 1932-3-4; Cricket: 1st XI, 1934, Secretary, 1934, Full Colours, 1934; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1931; Higher School Certificate, 1934.
- W. W. DAVIES.—Entered, 1927, 3x (Philip Holt); Prefect, 1933 (Philip Holt); Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1932-3-4; L.N.U. Committee, 1932-3-4, Chairman and Hon. Sec., 1933-4, School Branch Representative at L.N.U. Speech Competition, 1934; Fives: School Team, 1933-4, Vice-Captain, 1933-4, Half-colours, 1934; Hockey: School Team, 1932-3-4, Hon. Sec., 1933-4, Half-colours, 1934; O.T.C.: joined 1928, resigned 1932; Camera and Field Club Committee, 1932-3-4; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1931.
- M. GRANEK.—Entered, 1927, 3x (Cochran); Prefect, 1933 (Cochran); O.T.C.: joined 1931, L/Cpl., 1933; School Chess Team, 1933-4; Lord Derby Prize for Mathematics, 1932; School Certificate, 1930; Higher School Certificate, 1932-3-4 (distinction in Pure Maths.); Senior City Scholarship, 1933.
- K. S. GRANNELL.—Entered, 1928, 3x (Danson); Prefect, 1933 (Danson); School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1932; Higher School Certificate, 1934; School Orchestra, 1933; School Running Team, 1933-4.
- A. HOLDEN.—Entered, 1925, Form F (Tate); Prefect, 1933 (Owen); Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1934; L.N.U. Committee, 1934; Hockey 1st XI, 1932; Football: Half-colours, 1934; Cricket: 2nd XI, 1934; School Chess Team, 1934; William Durning Holt Prize for English, 1934; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1930; Higher School Certificate, 1933-4.
- A. J. PETERS.—Entered, 1927, 3h (Philip Holt); Prefect, 1933 (Philip Holt); Camera and Field Club Committee, 1932-3-4; School Chess Team, 1931-2-3-4, Secretary, 1932-3, Captain, 1933-4, School Chess Champion, 1933-4, Tourney Secretary, Merseyside Schoolboys' Chess Championship, 1932-3-4; Hockey: 2nd XI, 1929, 1st XI, 1931-2-3-4, Vice-Captain, 1933-4; Fives: 1st IV, 1933-4, Secretary, 1933-4, Full Colours, 1934, Doubles Championship, 1934; Music Club Committee, 1932-3; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1932-3, Secretary, 1933-4; School Certificate

(exempt Matric.), 1930; Higher School Certificate, 1932-3; William Durning Holt Prize for English, 1933; Open Exhibition in Natural Sciences at Pembroke College, Cambridge, 1934.

R. B. SAWLE.—Entered, 1926, 3x (Danson); Prefect, 1932 (Danson); O.T.C.: joined 1931, Lt/Cpl., 1934; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1931.

R. SCARISBRICK.—Entered, 1928, 3x (Tate); Prefect, 1933 (Cochran); School Chess Team, 1931-2-3-4; Arthur Damsell Prize for Arithmetic (Fifths), 1929; Lord Derby Prize for Chemistry, 1933-4; School Certificate, 1931; Higher School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1933; State Scholarship, 1933.

J. A. WHELLAN.—Entered, 1926, 3x (Tate); Prefect, 1933 (Tate); School Chess Team, 1932-3-4, Secretary, 1933-4; 2nd Hockey XI, 1934; Library Committee, 1933-4; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1930; Arthur Damsell Prize for Arithmetic (Removes), 1930; Higher School Certificate, 1932-3; Senior City Scholarship, 1933.

The World.

WHAT is the Earth? A mighty mass of rock, hard at the crust but hot and molten in the centre. What does our world contain? All things could not be mentioned, but here are some of the mightiest, most striking and beautiful and most fascinating of all the wonderful things. The ocean with its changing moods, sometimes rough and stormy, with flashing lightning and howling wind, sometimes peaceful and calm with the ruddy splendour of a setting sun. The mighty mountains, dark and grim and forboding, their lofty peaks covered with perpetual snow, and the echoing canyon which dwarfs both beast and man, and crashes them to doom in its dark base. The bubbling volcano, from whose crater the earth gives forth her molten, scorching, dreadful rock, and the rumbling earthquake, when the very ground shivers and cracks and rends itself in two. The tropical islands with their cool, shady groves. The sandy desert, dry, endless, waterless and scorched, and the damp forest, hot, stifling, fever-smitten. The roaring cataract, the gentle stream, the spacious rivers and the rolling pampas. All these make this great Earth.

S.G. (3x).

Gold Lust.

THE village of Little Grindley is a very small, but very remarkable hamlet. The main road runs through the centre with a white concrete way; the bridge over the river Russ stands complacent; the solitary inn on a lane off the main road hangs out the creaking sign. The main interests of the villagers revolve round one or other of these public benefits.

In the inn stood Mr. Dringle, which was not very unusual for Mr. Dringle. He was a man who had passed the summit of his youth and was merely content to slide down the decline on the other side. He had been an explorer in the unknown countries of the world, but he was at the present stout of stature, florid of face; it was obvious to the outside world that such a physique did not hinder such an explorer.

The main topic in the inn was the intoxicated driving of a motor car by a young man, the end of which occurrence took place in a pond largely inhabited by ducks.

"They say the young man was taken away afterwards by the policeman," whispered one aged inhabitant.

"Yes," said another, "he and the policeman were arguing. Young man said he wasn't drunk."

"They all do," learnedly retorted Mr. Dringle.

"Well, if he wasn't drunk, what made motor go into duck pond?"

Mr. Dringle took the question as a direct challenge to himself.

"It might be the natural velocity of currents caused by a tendency of the weather to become higher or lower in temperature as the occasion may decide."

His challenger vaguely nodded, sure there was not every whit true in that statement, but not quite sure which.

"I've never heard of light motors," said a more intelligent member of the community.

"You should never be too sure," gravely remarked Mr. Dringle, "you never know what new inventions people at London are thinking."

Mr. Dringle still was supreme in words; no other inhabitant rivalled or even threatened the prestige of Mr. Dringle. At that moment the young man, unconscious that he was the topic of conversation, walked to the bar.

"He must have bought himself free," whispered a rustic, "he must have tons of gold!"

"Speaking about gold," said Mr. Dringle loudly, "I remember once when I was in Australia . . ."

A story (or in Mr. Dringle's estimation a remarkable reminiscence) was forthcoming.

"When I was in Derby, North Western Australia, gold had been discovered in the near Mnyia Desert. Every inn in the main street was filled with men lured on by the lust of easy money. Amongst them was a youngster, of about nineteen I should say, who had come with the rest to find gold. So far, until I encountered him, he had met with defeat, and in his blindness believed any tale about gold told him."

Mr. Dringle paused a moment for a breath and possible applause, which not forthcoming, he was forced to continue.

"Somehow the story spread—I and a few friends started it—that gold had been found a few miles into the Mnyia Desert. A rather ingenious chart was left in one of the inns, by accident of course. Next day we saw the boy, Dan Grainger was his name, with mule and kit, departing from Derby. I have never seen him since!"

The rustics gazed blankly after this incredulous tale. Nobody doubted the truth, the story being told by Mr. Dringle, until the young man stepped out of a corner seat where he had been attentively listening.

"Mr. Dringle, sir, I think I know more than you about this Dan Grainger."

Mr. Dringle simply stared as if the voice of the young man was indistinct. The prestige of the orator had been challenged.

"I knew Dan Grainger very well. He often told me about his journeys. He left Derby and entered the Mnyia Desert. For some time he met no life but cactus plants and coarse grass. The sun seemed to blaze more fiercely after each mile. After a while the last cactus was left behind and he found nothing to console him but the sun, a cloudless sky and sand simmering in the midday heat.

"He reached the point marked on the map, and feverishly in the living furnace he dug. But in vain; he unearthed nothing but sand; he struck no gold-bearing strata.

"Silently he plodded on through the wilderness seeking shelter. He left his mule under a hillock of sand. Ahead he saw a mirage; he convinced himself it was a mirage, until he walked into a pool of clear water surrounded by fertile palms and grassland. Slowly he let the precious liquid slip through his cupped hands, breathing thankfulness.

"Another surprise met him. In the bottom of his hands were grains of gold dust. Gentlemen, the boy had found gold!"

Mr. Dringle had listened in the dazed fashion usually attributed to seals which he had met during his Polar journey.

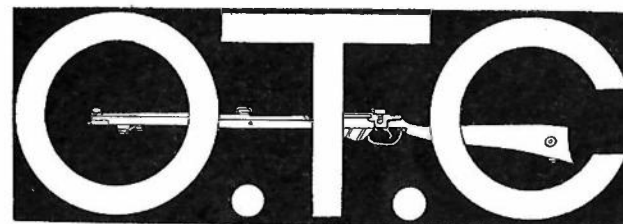
"Only one man could know all this," he said quietly, "and that is Dan Grainger himself."

The villagers crowded round with awe at the visitor who had dethroned Mr. Dringle, who had, vanquished, made a quiet exit.

"Mr. Grainger, sir, your health," called a previous challenger.

"Oh! please" laughed the young man gaily, "Not Mr. Grainger. As a matter of fact, I never heard of Dan Grainger until about ten minutes ago!"

J.W.S. (5R).



THE School Corps starts this next school year with a big nucleus of efficient Cadets. This last year we were under strength and composed mainly of newly acquired recruits. These are staying on at School and as far as numbers are concerned the O.T.C. bids fair for a bumper year. Anyone over 15 years of age can join the Corps, and actually every boy of that age or above should or rather *must* join if we are to remain a school institution. Those who are fourteen and nearing the age of fifteen will be allowed to be enrolled as members.

Bayonets are again a pressing problem! Everyone who leaves the Corps desires, of course, to retain a souvenir of the enjoyable time he has had, but we appeal to ex-members of the O.T.C. to return all bayonets in their possession and indeed any equipment they may have. Mementos are extremely pleasing but not when they cost other people money.

The last Field Day of the term was held at Thurstaston. Three Senior N.C.O.'s and some Junior were absent owing, we hear, to a German examination. Arriving at the Common, twelve cadets and three Lance-Corporals were placed under the C.S.M. These were made into three patrols and the remainder of the company were posted by the C.Q.M.S. and told to watch out for them. Six out of the twelve, managed to reach the

hill unseen. The result of the day was a pleasant outing, but not an especially instructive one.

The Inspection.—The Liverpool Institute O.T.C. was inspected by Colonel J. G. Spencer, C.R.A. Western Command, on June 6th. The resultant report was very good. The blanketing of equipment, however, came into criticism.

Signalling.—The signalling squad at the inspection went through a few elementary exercises. Now the flags have arrived, constant practices will be held next School year.

Lewis Gun Class.—Sgt. Jones, G. M., and his Lewis gunners are to be congratulated, and were, by the Inspecting Officer, on a good turn out and efficient drilling at the inspection. Keenness and regular drills have produced an efficient Section.

Shooting.—Mr. Hart had great difficulty in obtaining a good "B" team for the Public Schools' Cup. The "A" team was made of those remaining from last year's "A" and "B" teams. Although in the practices the shooting of "B" was hardly good, in the actual shoot both teams shot well, but were beaten by a short lead, by Rossall.

Shooting at Greenbank continued in its usual efficient manner under Mr. Hart.

The Band.—The "Drums" as they are, I believe, technically designated, have improved beyond, or more aptly, into recognition. Only two of this year's Band are leaving and hence we can look forward to a really good one next year.

I.C.J., C.S.M.



Strensall O.T.C. Camp, 1934.

NOBODY saw us off. Forgotten and forgetting, the Main Body crawled into the train at Exchange. The train started only three minutes late, and this so surprised the Senior N.C.O.'s that they slept all the way. Arriving at Strensall, a superior grin greeted us at the station accompanied by Mr. Ledger in civilians. With one civilian we arrived at Number 4 Battalion to find the Advance Party absolutely prostrate after a hard morning's work. On further enquiry, however, we found that they had been like this all morning, and that last night they had decided to leave all the work until next day. Perhaps this is a libel, but advance parties always like to look so annoyingly knowing.

Among others in No. 4 Batt., were Uppingham, Stoneyhurst and Bridlington. In the next lines to us were the Liverpool

Collegiate who fraternised rapidly with our own troops. The rumour, however, that an honoured N.C.O. is forsaking us for them is strongly denied by him. In our mess tent was a fishy smell (not metaphorical) provided by the Grimsby contingent. Forming a Company with Trent, our old friends, and Barnard Castle, we marched, deployed and sweated over the glorious, but many times condemned moors of Yorkshire.

Two demonstrations, of the many enacted by the Regulars in camp, were exceptionally vivid and exciting. The older members were rather suspicious when a platoon of infantry demonstrated an attack wearing gas masks and in clouds of smoke, but luckily the wind blew the smoke away. We had not forgotten the occasion at Bellerby when we sat through a demonstration we could not see! The other one was that of two platoons attacking over a range supported by two machine guns. All weapons used live rounds, of which one in seven were tracer. The realistic dying of the machine gunners was much appreciated, the more so when they immediately jumped up to clear the guns.

Successes at Camp were numerous, and the fact that the camp party, which was the best ever met with by the writer, had so much to do, was a great factor in the enjoyment of the eight days of camp life. First of all "Cadet" Peter ("look at that big simp, he's only a cadet") made us widely known by his banjo playing. Mr. Ledger at his first appearance did—all right, you know, but it was one of the later ones; he picked up his musket as an encore. At his next he took a firm grip on himself. His muscles (and ours) were taut and twitching as he walked on to the stage of the Sing Song Tent, but he launched into an admirable Bible story, the moral of which was that patience always triumphs over adversity. This so pleased the big audience that they yelled delightedly in the appropriate place, for once, so he told jokes which he had practised at the sergeants' table the day before.

On Saturday, the whole contingent went to York, and on returning, the élite were annoyed and delighted to find that we were to provide a guard for the night Sunday/Monday. Night Ops immediately ensued, which were uneventful. Reveille is at a late hour (or an hour later) on Sunday morning—at 7-30, but the worthies who were to form the Guard arose at 05-45 hrs., and blanched and swore, and yet again cleaned as the morning sun shone down from a truly cloudless sky. On Sunday afternoon they made ready. A regular Sergeant-Major "Paddy" told them a few things, and at 18-30 hrs. they fell in on the Parade Ground together with the Brigade Guard and the Guards of Nos.

1, 2 and 3 Batts., ten paces between each, of course. The result of the subsequent drill and inspection was that the Field Officer of the day and the R.S.M. of the Manchesters, said that we had the best guard. This so went to the head of the Corporal of the Guard that he ate cheese and onions all night, and then in the morning said he felt sick! The doings during the night were dark and mysterious. Ye gods! who was he who snored? A big member whose aptitude for sleep was truly remarkable had to be knocked on the head with a rifle butt before he turned out for the Grand Rounds. Another, imbued with the spirit of Hitler, was so intent on practising the goose step that he did half a guard too much. *He* said he was over-awed by the sunrise. The whole night elicited the important fact that some people are jolly good at eating and even better at sleeping.

Boxing occupied the attention of two of our number who fought for the Battalion team in the Brigade Championship, which was won by our No. 4 Battalion. They received silver medals. Both, Kemp and Jones, I.C., lost their fights in the semi-finals; in the final the latter won his fight, Kemp being unfortunate enough not to have a contest.

Our successes do not stop at this. Drum-Major O'Neil, W. H., and Cpl. Cross, R. F., obtained 1st Class Certificates in Signalling, a performance extremely good considering that out of some forty candidates entered from schools present in Camp, eleven failed. For actual achievements this camp outshines any other as does prune pudding exceed jam roll. Another record was the number of badges a certain N.C.O. managed to have on his tunic. We were assured they meant something. The team entered for the mile race in the Brigade Sports ran well, but as they reached the ground they heard a report, and on further enquiry found that the mile had just begun. Actually the time was exceptionally slow and our team thought they would both have won.

Mr. Thorpe came down to see us, but Mr. S. V. Brown, and our Quartermaster, Mr. Thomas, were unable to do so. The veterans missed their presence.

I have not mentioned weather, nor yet food. It rained only on one day. Flagrant sun-bathing took place on the second Tuesday but the disgusting debacles of last camp were avoided. The food was good! Somebody put cascara in the tea every day, but the realisation of their hopes did not take place, because it was undrinkable anyhow. Jam pudding (baked) and baked jam pudding were entertaining items on the menu everyday.

Mr. Ledger could not enjoy this excellent camp in company with the rest, as most of the time he was in pain due to the

after effects of his operation. On the Monday he went to York Hospital. He came home with us, however, and is, everyone sincerely hopes, even including Sam Small, whose life he made a misery in helping us to enjoy ours, on the way to a good digestion. Here's to the time when he can eat skilly and duff.

Camp Promotions.—To be Cpl. (as from 5th August, 1934):
L/Cpl. McDowell, W. H.; L/Cpl. Cross, R. F.; L/Cpl. Bithell, R. J.

To be L/Cpl. (as from 5th August, 1934): Cdt. Hargreaves, J. A.; Cdt. Walsh, K. G.; Cdt. Mills, A. J.

Tent Competition.

Silver Medal	...	...	Cpl. McDowell, W. H.
Bronze Medal	...	...	Cpl. Bithell, R. J.

—★★★—

The Road to Success.

or Crazy Careers, No. 2.

THE greatest curse of the modern world is dyspepsia. Any one who can cure it is certain of wealth in large quantities; therefore, be a cook and make lots of dough. Here is a certain road to success: cook and serve the following meal to some innocent and unsuspecting person and they will never go elsewhere for their meals—they won't be able!

First of all, a cocktail: here are two recipes which are absolutely unique—thank Heaven!

Take a cocktail shaker. Put in

$\frac{1}{2}$ glass gin.

$\frac{1}{2}$ tube Colgate's (small size). This gives a decidedly piquant note to the drink.

Add Sherry.

Add water.

Shake well and if it does not explode, your're lucky!

This cocktail, by the way, is called "Golden Glory," and is particularly recommended to all intending students of that noble instrument—the harp.

Of course it is just barely possible that you may not like the above mixture—if not, here is one of my own making; it's called "Sudden Death" or, alternatively, "Aeroplane Poison." One drop is sufficient to kill.

1 glass Sherry.

$\frac{1}{2}$ glass Gin.

$\frac{1}{2}$ tin boot polish (brown).

$\frac{1}{2}$ bottle ink (red).
 $\frac{1}{2}$ bottle ink (green).
 Add bitters.
 Add cherries.
 Add ice.
 Add anything you like.

Shake well and pour down the drain—it's safer that way, and you get a fine appetite from shaking the shaker.

I can assure you that anyone who has consumed one of the above cocktails will not want any dinner. For the survivors the first course is soup and this, of course, must be

"Potage à la pluie" (French—very.)

To prepare this take half-a-pint of rain water, heat to a boil and stir in two bottles of red ink; if they ask the English name for it, tell them Tomato Soup.

Those who do not like soup will still be hungry. Give them "Foie de Cheval" (more French—not so very). This consists of old leather, cut in dice and stewed in Bisto, and is even coarser than the last course. If they don't like it take it away, hide it under a sprig of parsley, come back and say "Viande de Chat, Monsieur." (Not even French.) After all, a rose under any name would smell as sweet—not that this, however, could smell sweet under any name.

Finally, finish with Christmas pudding, or if it's Shrove Tuesday, pancakes. For pancakes take three eggs and what you will, fry, put through mangle, or else place under nearest steam-roller, iron with a hot iron and hang out to dry. Christmas pudding is much more complicated. Get some dough, lots of it; stir well. Add currants, stir again. Add raisins, stir very heartily and wish three times. That's done it—never place a basin near the edge of the table to stir. Find new basin, scrape the dough off the floor, the walls and the ceiling, put in new basin, put in pan—fill pan with water and boil. Keep on boiling till the fire goes out. Then remember that you should have put rum in it. Go out to the "Red Cow"—returning half-an-hour later—relight the fire which has also gone out—pour rum over pudding and boil again. Leave overnight. Next lift the basin out, get a hammer and chisel, and prise out the pudding. Send it to one of your rich relations, if any, and buy some mince pies instead.

And then, ah yes, I nearly forgot, remove the bodies, collect the life insurance, and there you are, a success in life. You've certainly done what you set out to do. You've cured indigestion.

T.W.S.

Scout Notes.

CAMPING has been the main feature of the term's activities. Three week-end camps were held at Tawd Vale—two for patrols and one for Senior Scouts training for the First-class Badge. During the first nine days of the summer holidays twenty members of the troop camped at Stainforth, near Settle, in Yorkshire. Of the three camp patrols, the Curlews won the trophy for smartness at daily tent inspection, being judged the smartest on six days out of eight. Several interesting and enjoyable excursions were made from camp, including walks to Clapham Cave, Ingleborough and Malham Tarn, and a motor-coach excursion to Bolton Abbey and woods.

The troop attended parades at the Tunnel opening celebrations, and the final parade in the Pageant of Youth and the march past the Lord Mayor at the Town Hall. Wednesday and Thursday parades have been held as usual during the term, and the Field Day was held at Tawd Vale on Monday, July 16th. The Patrol Competition for the Spring-Summer term was won by the Badger Patrol.

D.A.J. (P.L.)

Buried Treasure.

P.C. PERCY VERE, who, with his sergeant, comprised the total police force of Sillidoonowt village, strolled along the lane, half asleep as usual. Suddenly he was brought to earth by a shout of "Sur!" and there stood Willie B. Hardy—"pantin' 'is 'ead off." "Sur," blurted out Willie B. "Sur, er—m—." "'Air?" interrupted Percy, "'Air? What's wrong with me 'air?" "No, but I've just seen old Missis Greta Colday dig an 'ole in the corner of 'er garden, and then she shoved something in and covered it with soil. It looked mighty superstitious; she might o' been burying treasure or hiding smuggled goods, to escape the costume ossifers, so I came to you with my information. P'raps you can investigate, and bring her to justice." "Thank you," answered Percy, "I'll go and detect to-morrow night after dark."

"To-morrow night after dark" came, and there was Percy, complete with shovel and pick, silently creeping across Mrs. Colday's garden. "Sufferin' slugs and sausages," expostulated Percy, "Willie didn't tell me which corner, so I'd better dig up

the lot." He proceeded to uproot a rose tree, but where its roots had been, there was now nothing but soil, slugs, worms and various other big game. The second corner proved unfruitful, but the third—oh, my hat!—what should Percy's pick go through but—"Silk, silk!" he whispered. "Willie was right. She's nowt but a dirty swindlin' smugleress. Can't ye see the headlines—'Cop Baffles Smugglers'?" And with that he shoved his prize into a sack, and hiked home.

Next morning he reported to the sergeant, delivered to him the sack and its contents, related his adventures (plus a few trimmings of his own) and wended his way to Mrs. Colday's. When he got there, that worthy greeted Percy. "What do ye mean by it?" she said, "coming 'ere and diggin' up 'alf a peace-ful woman's garden. Why, you cops are nowt else but a bloomin' nuisance. First diggin' up a rose tree, then some beautiful big daisies, and then ye go and dig up me dead Persian cat that I buried the day afore yisterday!"

The sergeant could be seen proceeding swiftly along the road swinging a dead cat with a hole through it. And then, strange to say, P.C. Percy Vere vanished. S.G. (3x).

Fives Notes.

ALTHOUGH fives is ideally a winter game it has the disadvantage of being unplayable on outdoor courts except in dry weather. When wet, the floor becomes slippery and renders quick movement impossible, and the wet ball shoots along the wall with deceptive speed. The summer term has therefore always represented the height of the School fives season, and this term as usual, besides the Singles and House Tournaments, we have played considerably more school matches than in either of the two previous terms. Of the nine matches played, six have been against Wallasey Grammar School, two against Old Boys' teams, and one against the Staff. Of these, two were "A" team fixtures, both won; two second team fixtures, both won, and five first team fixtures, three won and two lost. The detailed results were as follows:—

1st Team v. STAFF. May 2nd. Won.

School: R. Johnston and E. G. Little; W. W. Davies and E. W. Williams.

Staff: The Headmaster and Mr. Rose; Mr. Doughty and L. Leather.

"A" Team v. W.G.S. June 6th. (h) Won.

DOUBLES:—

A. J. Peters and W. W. Davies lost to D. A. F. Keir and A. C. Davis, 14-19, 15-8, 13-15 (tied on points, lost on games); beat A. K. Croston and J. Yeoman, 15-8, 12-15, 15-11.

R. Johnston and E. G. Little lost to D. A. F. Keir and A. C. Davis, 12-15, 11-15, 9-15; beat A. K. Croston and J. Yeoman, 21-19, 5-15, 15-6.

SINGLES:—

R. Johnston lost to D. A. F. Keir, 15-13, 15-10, 7-15.

A. J. Peters lost to A. C. Davis, 15-10, 6-15, 19-17.

W. W. Davies beat J. Yeoman, 15-11, 15-11, 15-6.

E. G. Little beat A. K. Croston, 19-17, 19-14, 15-11.

TOTALS:—	Doubles	...	...	157—161
	Singles...	...	...	175—150
	Aggregate	...	...	332—311
	Total of games	...	...	14—10

1st Team v. W.G.S. June 9th. (h) Lost.

DOUBLES:—

R. Johnston and E. W. Williams lost to J. W. Vernon and C. W. Parkinson, 17-19, 15-19, 6-15; beat D. A. F. Keir and A. C. Davis, 15-8, 15-9, 15-12.

A. J. Peters and W. W. Davies lost to J. W. Vernon and C. W. Parkinson, 6-15, 5-15, 14-19; beat D. A. F. Keir and A. C. Davis, 19-15, 16-19, 15-8.

SINGLES:—

R. Johnston lost to J. W. Vernon, 1-15, 1-15, 0-15.

A. J. Peters lost to C. W. Parkinson, 2-15, 19-17, 15-12.

E. W. Williams beat D. A. F. Keir, 11-15, 15-10, 15-13.

W. W. Davies lost to A. C. Davis, 15-19, 15-11, 3-15.

TOTALS:—	Doubles	...	...	158—173
	Singles...	...	...	112—172
	Aggregate	...	...	270—345
	Total of games	...	...	10—14

2nd Team v. W.G.S. June 9th. (a) Won.

DOUBLES:—

J. D. Macadam and E. G. Little beat J. Yeoman and A. B. Wooton, 16-14, 15-10, 15-7; beat N. I. Marples and A. K. Croston, 16-14, 15-5, 15-11.

A. Liberman and I. C. Jones beat J. Yeoman and A. B. Wooton, 13-15, 15-10, 16-14; lost to N. I. Marples and A. K. Croston, 13-16, 2-15, 10-15.

SINGLES:—

J. D. Macadam beat J. Yeoman, 15-0, 15-3.

I. C. Jones lost to A. B. Wooton, 9-15, 11-15.

E. G. Little lost to N. I. Marples, 8-15, 8-15.

A. Liberman lost to A. K. Croston, 7-15, 14-17.

TOTALS:—	Doubles	...	...	161—146
	Singles...	...	...	87—95
	Aggregate	...	...	248—241
	Total of games	...	...	10—10

1st Team v. W.G.S. June 16th. (h) Won.

For this match both teams were considerably below strength.

DOUBLES :—

W. W. Davies and I. C. Jones beat A. C. Davis and A. E. Mawdsley, 16-19, 19-15, 15-9; beat A. K. Croston and J. Yeoman, 15-10, 15-6, 15-12.

R. Johnston and E. G. Little lost to A. C. Davis and A. E. Mawdsley, 16-19, 7-15, 15-10; beat A. K. Croston and J. Yeoman, 15-6, 15-7, 10-15.

SINGLES :—

R. Johnston lost to A. C. Davis, 4-15, 15-10.

W. W. Davies beat J. Yeoman, 12-15, 15-9.

I. C. Jones tied with A. K. Croston, 15-7, 7-15.

E. G. Little beat A. E. Mawdsley, 15-2, 15-6.

TOTALS :—	Doubles	...	...	173—143
	Singles...	...	...	98—79
	Aggregate	...	...	271—222
	Total of games	...	...	13—7

2nd Team v. W.G.S. June 20th. (h) Won.

In this match I. C. Jones strained his back in the first game and had to retire, whereupon R. Johnston took his place until L. Leather, having arrived originally as a spectator, had been commandeered to play.

DOUBLES :—

J. D. Macadam and E. G. Little beat J. Yeoman and A. B. Wooton, 15-9, 19-16, 15-7; beat N. I. Marples and A. E. Mawdsley, 15-6, 15-11, 15-8.

C. D. Collins and L. Leather lost to J. Yeoman and A. B. Wooton, 17-19, 13-15, 9-15.

C. D. Collins and I. C. Jones beat N. I. Marples and A. E. Mawdsley, 21-20.

C. D. Collins and R. Johnston beat N. I. Marples and A. E. Mawdsley, 15-0, 15-3.

SINGLES :—

J. D. Macadam beat J. Yeoman, 15-5, 15-4, 15-9.

C. D. Collins beat N. I. Marples, 15-7, 20-21.

E. G. Little lost to A. B. Wooton, 5-15, 19-17, 19-15.

L. Leather beat A. E. Mawdsley, 15-10, 21-18, 11-15.

TOTALS :—	Doubles	...	...	170—136
	Singles...	...	...	184—129
	Aggregate	...	...	354—265
	Total of games	...	...	17—6

1st Team v. AN OLD BOYS' IV. June 27th. (h) Won.

School : A. J. Peters and W. W. Davies; R. Johnston and E. G. Little.

Old Boys : Mr. Doughty and R. A. Martin; B. Carruthers and E. G. Wright.

1st Team v. W.G.S. June 30th. (a) Lost

DOUBLES :—

A. J. Peters and W. W. Davies lost to J. W. Vernon and N. I. Marples, 6-15, 7-15, 2-15; lost to D. A. F. Keir and A. C. Davis, 13-15, 2-15, 3-15.

R. Johnston and G. M. Jones lost to J. W. Vernon and N. I. Marples, 5-15, 5-15, 2-15; lost to D. A. F. Keir and A. C. Davis, 2-15, 3-15, 6-15.

SINGLES :—

A. J. Peters lost to J. W. Vernon, 2-15, 0-15, 4-15.

R. Johnston lost to D. A. F. Keir, 12-15, 16-19, 13-15.

W. W. Davies lost to A. C. Davis, 8-15, 3-15, 0-15.

G. M. Jones lost to N. I. Marples, 15-11, 6-15, 6-15.

TOTALS :—	Doubles	...	...	56—180
	Singles...	...	...	85—180
	Aggregate	...	...	141—360
	Total of games	...	...	1—23

"A" Team v. OLD BOYS. July 9th. Won.

This, the last match of the season, was played in the morning, during the H.S.C. Examinations. The Old Boys turned up a man short, Peters therefore turning out to fill the gap. The match, however, came to a disappointing end, as the Old Boys, having brought three men instead of four and having arrived an hour late, decided to go home after three games each had been played. The score in games was then 3 all, the points score being apparently unknown. Owen and Peters, however, the former under protest, played a deciding game against Johnston and Macadam, which was won by the School pair by 15-8.

School : R. Johnston and J. D. Macadam; E. G. Little and L. Leather.

Old Boys : R. A. Martin and E. G. Wright; M. T. Owen and A. J. Peters.

Thus, out of fourteen matches played by School teams during the year, eight have been won and six lost. The figures for the respective teams are :—

	P.	W.	L.
First ...	9	4	5
Second...	2	2	0
"A" ...	3	2	1

Full Colours have been awarded to R. Johnston and A. J. Peters, and Half Colours to W. W. Davies and E. W. Williams.

House Tournament.

The House Fives Competition resulted as follows :—

Cochran ...	...	}	Owen ...	...	}	Philip Holt
v.						
Owen ...	...	}	v.		}	Philip Holt
Philip Holt ...	...	}	Philip Holt	...	}	Philip Holt
v.						
Alfred Holt ...	...	}			}	Philip Holt
Hughes ...	...	}			}	Philip Holt
v.						
Tate ...	...	}	Hughes	...	}	Danson
Danson, bye						

At the outset it appeared as if the issue lay between Owen, with Williams, Collins, Jones, I. C., and McCloy, and Philip, with Johnston, Peters, Davies, and Leather, and a good second round match was expected. Half way through the match, however, when Philip had gained a small lead, Williams left School, so that Philip passed easily into the final. Danson sprang a surprise by beating Hughes, who had Jones, G. M., Little, and Liberman, but in the final they were no match for Philip, who established a lead of 47 points in the first three matches, despite a noble effort by Macadam, and the remaining match was therefore left unplayed. The Philip Holt pairing was : Peters and Davies, Johnston and Leather.

Singles Tournament.

The Singles Tournament was begun and concluded this term. From a fairly good entry the seeded four were G. M. Jones, Peters, Williams and Johnston, but in the first round Collins walked over Williams and in the second round Macadam beat Jones by the amazing score of 30-4. Two only of the seeded players therefore reached the semi-finals. Of the four semi-finalists Peters had the hardest quarter-final task in beating Davies.

The last two rounds of the Tournament were marred by congestion, as it was necessary to play the semi-finals and final, together with one of the House final matches and the doubles final in the same day. In order to relieve the strain, the first semi-final, that between Macadam and Peters, was split and one of the games played the day before. This game resulted in an easy win of 15-4 for Macadam. Peters therefore entered the courts the next day faced with a deficit of 11 points, with only two games to play. In the first game he played hard and led right through the game, but Macadam, though already tired by a House match played the same morning, fought back and Peters could only win at 19-16. This made it necessary for him to win the third game at 15-6 to win the match. At one part he led 10-4, but Macadam rallied and, after drawing to 6-10 and 8-10, ran out an easy winner at 15-11.

On the other court, Johnston met Collins. The latter was considerably handicapped by a bruised right hand and relied mainly upon careful placing and generally defensive tactics, by which he took the first game at 15-11. In the second game, however, Johnston played with his customary strength and won by 15-2, finishing an easy winner by taking the third at 15-8.

The final was played on the same day, and with both players tired out it proved little more than a slogging exhibition and a

test of stamina and lacked the quality of previous finals. This was especially disappointing as the players are evenly matched and of similar styles of play ; moreover, one was particularly interested to see how Macadam, a comparatively unknown player at the beginning of the season, would fare after having included two seeded players in his list of victims. In the first two games, Johnston showed his superb stamina by winning at 15-11, 15-8, leaving himself only five points to get in the final game for victory. This he did without difficulty, although Macadam took the game at 15-11. With both players fresh, however, a keener and more interesting game would probably have resulted.

Doubles Tournament.

The eight semi-finalists in the doubles championship, continued from last term, were Johnston and Peters, G. M. Jones and Little, I. C. Jones and Collins, and Davies and Williams. Owing to Williams' leaving school, however, I. C. Jones and Collins walked over into the final, and so qualified to meet Johnston and Peters, who had had an easy win over G. M. Jones and Little. Coming as it did, however, immediately after the singles final, the doubles final proved somewhat of an anticlimax. Jones and Collins won the first game at 15-8, after some continued mis-hitting by Johnston and more especially by Peters, but in the second and third games they were completely out-classed and Johnston and Peters finished easy winners at 15-3, 15-5.

A.J.P.

—★★★—

Ravings.—or The Tale of a Pioneer.

MAD was he? Aye, mad as any hatter that ever talked through a hat. Yet, actually, when I interviewed him, seeking material for my devastating novel which would knock the lids off the iniquitous doings of our asylums, boy what a book—but I forget. His name was Sezze—S. Sezze—known everywhere from A Ward, where they talked like dons, to X, where they would cut your throat as soon as spit, as "Sezme"; although his parents had taken the rash step of naming him Silas. Anyway, I was just interviewing him for you, at least for me, really, but you are benefiting right now. He shook hands, glanced, by looking to the left, at the warder who was on his right, and smirkingly said, "I ain't dangerous." This complicated manoeuvre convinced me, albeit reluctantly, that he had two eyes, both excessively cast ; in fact, shortly, he was boss-

eyed. All through the conversation he talked normally and looked, well set up as he was, more sane than a great many of his contemporaries outside, an impression only marred by his eyes, which, to say the truth, almost looked at his brain—turned as it was. I left him puzzled, but with a premonition that swept over me like the aroma of a bad egg. I knew that I had a disclosure that would wake up the great British Public. A wow! I haven't got anything against you Britishers, no siree, but I like justice. Here was a sane man confined in a madhouse. I scented a real hair-raiser. Then I scented the warder's brilliantine; for a moment it put me off, but I soon recovered. Jealous relatives, money, inheritances, all these suppositions flashed through my cerebellum and nearly burnt it up. Taking my leave from the Principal of the Asylum, I said "Listen, Sezme." He rapped back "Sez eu! I speaka da Americano, no, yes?" and, laughing uproariously, bundled me out.

Well there I was with a real story just waiting to be launched, and I was beaten at my own game by this darn fool humorist. I determined to obtain the low down and kill any perishers who tried to gag my action. That night I crept across the lawn which stretched away from the East Dormitory where our friend "Sezme" Sezze lay snoring. It was dark. I heard footsteps. The gravel churned and crunched. I ducked down. The grass was wet. Nearer. I was done. My career. No explanation. The next minute I was fighting for my life. Hands gripped my neck, I could not release them, and my own felt tied. At last I recovered my wits and found that the hands were my own! I'm sure some tough *hombre*, but when it comes to breaking into asylums I become a little highly strung. I soon came to the downspout I had marked, and, baby, when it comes to a downspout I'm some guy. Monkeys ain't got nothing on me, nor flies either. I shinned up. All the windows were iron-barred, but the place was just like these country houses—every window locked but that of the pantry. This time it was the skylight. You see a madhouse is a great deal more elevated, socially, than an ordinary house. So I effected entry through the skylight and dropped silently on to the landing. All was silent (I cribbed this bit from the first detective novel you take hold of.) Well, nearly all. Tracing Sezze by his more high-classed snoring, I was soon in his dormitory. Bending over his bed, I tweaked his beak. He responded quickly by opening his eyes. I knew he was looking at me because he wasn't. Then, as the police constable said, the following conversation ensued:—

"D'ye wanna escape, Sezme?"

"Eh?"

I repeated the aforesaid.

"Sez you."

"Listen, Sezme—"

"Sez I."

"Naw, Sezze—"

"Gosh! I knew you were kidding."

To avert any further misunderstandings I addressed him as Silas. Here a further complication occurred. He sobbed quietly to himself. "You remind me of the time when I was a kid, and my dear old mam—" "Yeah, I know," I replied elegantly, and cracked his nut. The situation was desperate; the warder might appear at any minute; but that little crack did the trick. We were soon at my lodgings. I remember it now, in fact more vividly than ever, because I have been telling this story for years. That night I was all eager for the low down. He looked saner than ever, if only he had been forced to wear glasses. "Tell us," I invited, royally. He started: "I'm misunderstood." I started. He continued, "I'm a pioneer, a man who would have led the world, but that I was confined in a lunatic asylum. Me, Sezme—" He poured forth, but I sat dazed. I knew the symptoms. He was mad after all, and the great British public were not going to have an eyeopener. I heard his tale through; here it is.

A year before he had decided to become a pioneer. A pioneer of pioneers, I might add. With this in mind, he decided to do what nobody else had done before—to post himself. Purchasing gum labels from a nearby tobacconist, he neatly inscribed on one of them:—

Silas Sezze ("that's me handle"),

"The Workus" ("that's me mud hut"),

Liverpool, 32 ("that's me native hamlet").

"Workus" was, actually, a naively named dwelling in North South Little Back Canning Street West. "Licking the label, I stuck it on me coat and there I was all ready to be a pioneer." It seems that he then ventured cautiously out, and arriving at a pillar-box proceeded to attempt to insert his head where more humble members of the community inserted letters. A policeman "handsome 'e was, one of them blooming hedicated ones from Oxenbrig, and 'e did me the honour of hadressing me as follows: 'Pray tell me, my man, what are you doing?' I glared contemporaneously at 'im, and with awful majesty did not deign to speak. A sergeant quickly harried who said: 'Ere, whuts all this abuh! 'Tha's knocked it down so tha picks it up'—no, no; I'm muxed ip. The sergeant said: 'Harrest that man.' I were acquitted because they thought I was loony."

His eyes rolled apoplectically and he snorted :—

"It's the sime the whole world over,
It's the poor wot gets the blime,
It's the rich wot 'as the pleasure,
Ain't it all a blooming shime?"

—★★★—

About the Sports.

THE Finals of the School Sports were held at Greenbank on Saturday, April 18th, the Heats having been run off already on Wednesday and Thursday of the same week. Junior runners provided the most notable performances, four new records being established. The best runners in the Open events were too young to break records or achieve very remarkable times; their performances this year, however, lead us to look forward to next year's sports with no small hope of better things. A year well spent in suitable training should develop the talents that such runners as Walsh, Page, Kemp and Brown undoubtedly possess.

With regard to training, there seems to be a prevalent idea that it is an arduous task specially reserved for runners of proved ability. The ordinary boy, where he is not wholly indifferent, seems to think that he would appear to be "showing off" or would look rather ridiculous if he turned up to train. Such ideas are completely wrong. If anybody who is reading these words is of such an opinion, let him turn up to Greenbank on some fine morning in the Easter holidays. He will find friends there—and that in itself is almost sufficient inducement—and, if he does any running, he will not meet with any sarcastic remarks; and when the day of the Sports comes, he will notice a remarkable improvement in his running. Incidentally it is worth noticing that there are few places more delightful in good weather at Easter than Greenbank.

As usual the Sports this year were excellently organised by Mr. Reece, and we must thank him, and the members of the Staff who assisted him, for making the Sports such a successful and enjoyable event.

The individual results are as follows :—

100 yards, under 10	Bale, E.; Christian, D. A. K.
" " 11	Lowe, A. H.; Howell, D. C., and Kelly, R. G. (tie).
" " 12	Lowe, H. A. D.; Smith, E.

100 yards under 13	Hughes, T. A.; Faulkner, T. S.
" " 13½	Maddock, A. J.; Raby, G. R.
" " 14	Pepper, L. O.; Roberts, N. L.
" " 15	Stewart, I. R.; Rumjahn, E. J.
" " 16	Rees, G. V.; Rumjahn, P. U.
" Open	Walsh, K. G.; Page, L. H.; Brown, D. R.
220 yards, under 11	Bushnell, D. R.; Cheshire, J. B.
" " 12	Harries, R. G.; Weedon, R. W.
" " 13	Hughes, T. A.; Faulkner, T. S.
" " 13	Maddock, A. J.; Dickson, A. M.
" " 14	Pepper, L. O.; Walker, J. W.
" " 15	Stewart, I. R.; Rumjahn, E. J.
" " 16	Rees, G. V.; Rumjahn, P. U.
" Open	Walsh, R. G.; Page, L. H.; Brown, D. R.
440 yards, under 13½	Maddock, A. J.; Gregory, G. E.
" " 15	Hickson, F.; Stewart, I. R.
" Open	Kemp, M. A.; Brown, D. R.; Walsh, K. G.
880 yards, under 15	Thornley, F. A.; Guzman, O.
" Open	Brown, D. R.; Kemp, M. A.; Jones, R. D. P.
Mile, under 16 ...	Thornley, F. A.; Robinson, H. A.; Speirs, B. N.
" Open ...	Kemp, M. A.; Bell, T. C.; Jones, R. G. W.
Sack Race ...	Learman, S.; Davison, N. H.
Obstacle Race,	
under 13½	Yarlett, W. J.; Townend, G. H.
" " 15	Kirkham, C. J.; Guzman, O.
" Open ...	Downs, T. G.; Baldwin, H. J.
Egg Race, under 13½	Dodd, K. S.; Holland, F.
" " 15	Hickson, F.; Stewart, I. R.
" Open ...	Baldwin, H. J.; Bithell, R. J.
Hurdle Race, und. 15	Springs, J. H. W.; Holliday, R. J.
" Open ...	Cohen, R.; Page, L. H.; Cross, R. F.
250 yards Handicap,	
under 11	Bushnell, D. R.; Bole, E.; Cheshire, J. B.
" " 13	Emsley, D. N.; Kerruish, R. W. R.; Gregory, G. E.
" " 15	Rumjahn, E. J.; Walker, T. B.; Guzman, O.
" Open ...	Cohen, R.; Parker, F.; Bender, A. E.
High Jump, und. 13½	Holliday, K. J.; Parry, R. H., and Mayhew, E. (tie).
" " 15	Craig, J. S.; Mulcahy, A. M.
" Open ...	Speirs, B. N.; Jones, I. C.; Cohen, R.
Long Jump, und. 13½	Vickers, J. G.; Hughes, T. A.
" " 15	Hickson, F.; Pepper, L. O.
" Open ...	Cohen, A.; Walsh, R. G.; Jones, I. C.
Cricket Ball, und. 13½	Vickers, J. G.; Davison, N. H.
" " 15	Robertson, A.; Craig, J. S.
" Open ...	Milton, E. G.; Cohen, R.; Mellor, A. M.
Consolation Mile ...	McDowell, W. H.
House Results ...	Senior : Hughes.
	Middle : Cochran.
	Junior : Hughes and Philip Holt (Tie).
	Aggregate : Hughes.

New School Records :—

Vickers, J. G.—Long Jump (under 13½)—15 ft. 10½ ins.
" —Cricket Ball (under 13½)—67 yards 2 ft. 6 ins.
Pepper, L. O.—100 yards (under 14)—12 secs.
Maddock, A. J.—220 yards (under 13½)—28½ secs.

Individual Championships :—

Junior :	Maddock, A. J.
Middle :	Stewart, I. R.
Senior :	Walsh, R. G.

Full Colours have been awarded to K. G. Walsh.

W.A.A.



The Inter-School Sports.

THE Finals of the Inter-Schools' Sports were held this year on the Ground of the Birkenhead Institute, on Saturday, June 9th. As we have already noticed in our remarks on the School Sports, our Seniors were too young to allow us to entertain any great hopes of success; and, in fact, our expectations were not deceived. In the Junior events, Thornley obtained first place in the Junior Half-Mile, and Hickson a second place in the Junior Quarter-Mile; but there, unfortunately, our successes ended. Thornley's success was due to careful training, and he has set an example for all future runners in these Sports to follow.

We would like on this occasion to congratulate Quarry Bank, who obtained the first place in the Senior events. Their ability and their fine sportsmanship make them worthy victors.

W.A.A.



Chess Notes.

THE House Chess Competition for the Paul Limrick Trophy was concluded this term. Both terminal finals were won by Cochran, who beat Hughes and Danson respectively and so won the Trophy outright. The Cochran team was: Scarisbrick, Graneeck, Davies, N. E., Leak, Wilson, A. W.

In the play-off for the School Chess Championship, following a tie for first place at the conclusion of the League Tournaments, A. J. Peters beat N. E. Davies.

J.A.W.



Cricket Notes 1934.

THE past season has proved rather disappointing for, though only two old colours remained, the batting form shown at the nets led us to expect better results than we have had. Three out of four victories gained were due to big

innings on the part of the captain. Other batsmen obtained results only irregularly, and Cohen was the only one to pass the fifty mark. There has been a regrettable tendency, especially in the early matches, to play back to the good length ball. The bowling has been only moderate, but better than was expected. The fielding has been very unsatisfactory, and in certain cases responsible for failure to clinch matters. The captain, again, has always been a notable exception.

The team, however, is very young, and for this reason alone our prospects for coming years must be considered bright. Moreover, the new increased coaching facilities for the Colts are bound to have their effects on the strength of School teams generally.

Finally, we owe much gratitude to Mr. Pollard and Mr. Purvis and to Wass, who by their constant advice and encouragement have managed to put into the field a team at least presentable. Their diligence, we are sure, will have its reward in the shape of some really good teams in the near future. Thanks are also due to Wass for the excellent match and practice wickets which he has prepared throughout the season.

C.D.C.

CRICKET COLOURS, 1934.

Full Colours have been re-awarded to R. Cohen, and awarded to C. D. Collins, E. G. Milton, and A. Liberman.

Half-Colours have been awarded to L. H. Page, T. J. Hopwood, P. U. Rumjahn, L. D. Gerran, N. E. Martin, W. Walker, J. D. Macadam.

CRITIQUE.

COHEN, R. (Captain)—An attractive bat with plenty of scoring strokes and a sound defence. He has played many good innings and will play more if he will exercise a little more restraint for the first few overs. At cover point he has done excellent work throughout the season. A capable and energetic captain.

LIBERMAN, A.—A straight bat, but few scoring strokes. He has kept his end up well on occasion. A useful change bowler and a keen field.

COLLINS, C. D.—A steady bat with a good eye. He has played some very useful innings, but he must learn to drive straight. Fields point without distinction.

RUMJAHN, P. U.—He has many delightful shots and has made some good scores, but his batting will not be sound until he can overcome his tendency to retreat to square leg when facing fast bowling. A useful slow change bowler of rather uncertain length. He should bowl the leg break more frequently.

MILTON, E. G.—A steady bowler, keeping an excellent length. He has been the mainstay of the attack and when he develops a little more speed he should be really good. A keen field. He is learning to bat.

HOPWOOD, T. J.—Very unreliable at present as it has taken him most of the season to realise the value of forward play on hard wickets. He must show keener anticipation and greater activity in the field.

PAGE, L. H.—Keeps a straight bat, but neglects to move his feet sufficiently. As a result of this he lacks scoring strokes and is frequently caught in the slips. He must also learn to expect a catch from every ball when fielding.

GERRAN, L. D.—A useful wicket-keeper who has scarcely fulfilled his early promise. He seems incapable of moving his feet when batting—with the inevitable results.

WALKER, W.—A very unreliable bat because his left foot never goes to the pitch of the ball. In the field he shows no anticipation and drops too many catches.

MACADAM, J. D.—A keen and reliable field and a steady opening bat. At present he lacks scoring strokes and his scores are consequently low.

ROBINSON, H. A.—A very erratic fast bowler. He has bowled well on rare occasions, but will not improve until he corrects his action and uses more body swing.

MARTIN, N. E.—He has batted well in the nets but in matches seems to forget how to play forward. Slow and uncertain in the field.

ROSE, G. S.—A very promising bat and a keen field. He should get lots of runs next season.

ROBERTS, H. H.—A good medium-paced bowler with a nice action. He has bowled well in the last few matches and should be very useful next season. S.R.P.

School Cricket.

SCHOOL v. HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, 2nd May, 1934.

Holt batted first on a faultless wicket and proceeded to demonstrate that it does not need good batsmen to hit poor bowling. Their opening batsmen, Bury and Selsby plied the cross bat to such good effect that 69 was up before the latter left. After this the wickets came more easily, though the School bowling still lacked sting. Rumjahn shewed his usefulness in breaking up well established partnerships, whilst Liberman bowled quite cleverly to three slips. Milton however was the only bowler to keep a consistently good length throughout his spell, and his figures do not flatter him in the least. In spite of the fact that seven catches were

taken, the School fielding was not of a very high standard. The Holt innings concluded with the flattering total of 123.

In reply, after tea, the School lost two quick wickets, but Cohen settled down to play a winning innings. He punished the bowling all round the wicket, but especially in front, with well-timed straight drives. With Gerran he took the score to 76, the latter leaving for 19 after a very useful innings. With Collins, Cohen took the score to 116, when he was caught while hitting out. The hundred had gone up in a little under 75 minutes, mainly because of Cohen's judgment in knowing when to start hitting. After his dismissal, Collins hit off the remaining runs needed, being content to wait for loose balls on the leg side.

HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.				SCHOOL.			
Bury, c and b Rumjahn	...	...	46	Page, b Antrobus	...	...	4
Selsby, c Page, b Rumjahn	...	...	20	Liberman, c Smith, b Antrobus	...	...	1
Kelly, c Gerran, b Milton	...	...	3	Cohen, c Kelly, b Unwin	...	...	68
Unwin, c Gerran, b Milton	...	...	5	Hopwood, run out	...	...	7
J. C. Smith, b Milton	...	...	2	Gerran, c Selsby, b Lovgreen	...	...	19
Keane, b Milton	...	...	20	Collins, not out	...	...	18
Moyse, c Martin, b Liberman	...	...	9	Mellor, c and b Unwin	...	...	1
Davies, run out	...	...	1	Rumjahn, not out	...	...	1
Antrobus, c Collins, b Liberman	...	...	1	Martin, did not bat	...	...	—
D. Jones, c Gerran, b Milton	...	...	1	Milton,	...	...	—
Lovgreen, not out	...	...	0	Robinson, "	...	...	—
Extras	...	...	15	Extras	...	...	9
			123				(for 6 wkts. decl.) 129

Bowling Analysis.					
		O.	M.	R.	W.
Milton	...	9.5	5	9	5
Liberman	...	9	2	18	2
Rumjahn	...	10	0	32	2

SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, 5th May, 1934.

Cohen again lost the toss and our opponents had first knock. In spite of an early set-back—Robinson had Smethurst l.b.w. with his first ball—Manchester's batsmen rapidly settled down to our bowling and took heavy toll. For the loss of seven wickets they made 165 in just over an hour and three-quarters. None of our bowlers gave their batsmen much trouble, Rumjahn with 3 for 55 being the most successful.

After tea the School collapsed and were all out for 72. Gerran alone batted with confidence, having six fours in his 33. Of the rest Hopwood contributed a shaky 7 until, like the majority of his colleagues, he was bowled, playing back to good length bowling.

M.G.S.				SCHOOL.			
Smethurst, lbw, b Robinson	...	...	0	Page, lbw, b Smethurst	...	...	4
Allison, lbw, b Milton	...	...	62	Liberman, c Bamber, b Dewhurst	...	...	0
Johnson, c Robinson, b Rumjahn	...	...	13	Cohen, lbw, b Dewhurst	...	...	5
Bamber, c Cohen, b Milton	...	...	46	Gerran, b Smethurst	...	...	33
Robertson, lbw, b Liberman	...	...	0	Hopwood, c Jones, b Robertson	...	...	7
Ogden, c Hopwood, b Rumjahn	...	...	27	Collins, b Smethurst	...	...	0
Bridge, not out	...	...	8	Rumjahn, b Robertson	...	...	6
Jones, b Rumjahn	...	...	2	Walker, not out	...	...	1
Milton, not out	...	...	4	Martin, run out	...	...	0
				Milton, b Smethurst	...	...	0
				Robinson, c Bamber, b Smethurst	...	...	0
Extras	...	...	3	Extras	...	...	24
			165				72

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Rumjahn ...	13	0	55	3
Lieberman ...	8	1	15	1
Milton ...	16	2	43	2
Robinson ...	15	4	36	1

SCHOOL v. MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL.

Played at College Road, 9th May, 1934.

Once again Cohen was off form with the coin. Batting on a rather slow and therefore easy wicket, Merchant Taylors' batsmen opened briskly and scored their runs with ease all round the wicket. Adams and J. Winter shewed ability to cope with bowling which for the most part lacked sting. The hundred went up in an hour, but subsequently no attempt was made to force the pace. Thus the total of 173 for 8 declared was not reached till after well over two hours. Of the School bowlers, Lieberman shewed his best form of the season. The longer he bowled the more dangerous he became and Winter's wicket fell eventually to a beautiful ball from this bowler.

In reply the School lost three wickets before a run was registered. Cohen, however, managed to stay, and made the only effort approaching a stand, with Lieberman. After Cohen had been foolishly run out, Rumjahn was the only remaining batsman to reach double figures.

M.T.S.				SCHOOL.			
Gardner, c Page, b Lieberman ...	22	Hopwood, c Barbour, b Gilroy ...	0				
Gilroy, b Milton ...	2	Page, c Barbour, b Davies ...	0				
Adams, b Lieberman ...	48	Cohen, run out ...	24				
J. Winter, b Lieberman ...	37	Gerran, c and b Davies ...	0				
Jones, st Gerran, b Rumjahn ...	12	Collins, b Gilroy ...	3				
Atkinson, b Cohen ...	16	Lieberman, c Barbour, b Adams ...	4				
R. E. Winter, lbw, b Lieberman ...	12	Rumjahn, c Gardner, b Gilroy ...	11				
Lambert, b Lieberman ...	6	Walker, c R. E. Winter, b Davies ...	1				
Anderson, not out ...	6	Martin, b Davies ...	1				
Davies, not out ...	2	Macadam, lbw, b Adams ...	10				
Barbour, did not bat ...	—	Milton, not out ...	6				
Extras ...	8	Extras ...	6				
(for 8 wickets. decl.) ...	173		63				

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Lieberman ...	20	3	45	5
Cohen ...	9	1	29	1
Milton ...	20	4	39	1
Rumjahn ...	9	—	47	1

SCHOOL v. OLD BOYS' REPRESENTATIVE XI.

Played at Greenbank, 26th May, 1934.

Batting first on an easy wicket the School collapsed before the bowling of J. C. Worgan and Miller. Lieberman (10) and Rumjahn (17 not out) were the only batsmen to reach double figures.

Though meeting with an early set back—Delonga being sent back at 3—the Old Boys hit off the required number of runs without further loss.

SCHOOL.

1st Innings.				2nd Innings.			
Page, c Wilkinson, b Search ...	4	Page, b Worgan, J. ...	0				
Hopwood, b Worgan, J. ...	1	Hopwood, b Worgan, J. ...	3				
Cohen, lbw, b Worgan, J. ...	0	Cohen, b Worgan, J. ...	1				
Gerran, b Miller ...	4	Gerran, b Worgan, J. ...	15				
Collins, b Miller ...	0	Collins, not out ...	17				
Lieberman, c Bilby, b Worgan, J. ...	10	Lieberman, not out ...	0				
Rumjahn, not out ...	17	Rumjahn, did not bat ...	0				
Walker, c Bilby, b Worgan, J. ...	0	Walker, " " ...	0				
Martin, b Worgan, J. ...	2	Martin, " " ...	0				
Bedford, c Thomas, b Worgan, J. ...	0	Bedford, " " ...	0				
Robinson, b Worgan, J. ...	0	Robinson, " " ...	0				
Extras ...	0	Extras ...	5				
	38		41				

(for 4 wickets.) ... 41

O.B.'s REP. XI.

Delonga, lbw, b Lieberman ...	2
Search, b Lieberman ...	19
Wilkinson, c Gerran, b Rumjahn ...	32
Dalgarno, not out ...	27
Bilby, b Rumjahn ...	15
J. Worgan, not out ...	1
W. Worgan, did not bat ...	—
Thomas, " " ...	—
Miller, " " ...	—
Ramsden, " " ...	—
Cosnett, " " ...	—
Extras ...	4

(for 4 wickets. decl.) ... 100

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Lieberman ...	9	2	36	2
Rumjahn ...	6	1	30	2

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.

Played at Birkenhead, 30th May, 1934.

The School opened the batting with Cohen and Page, on a fine wicket. Page was out at 14 and Cohen and Gerran took the score to 37. Everybody excelled themselves, and Hopwood played forward in a manner unusual for him, but was run out after adding a useful 26 to the score. Walker made a rapid 20, which seemed to consist more of byes than runs. Macadam made the total 147 for 8, together with Milton. Owing to a misunderstanding, School declared too soon and Birkenhead, by bright batting, just managed to pass the School's total with five minutes and three wickets to spare.

The School's fielding was far above the average and ought to show them of what they are really capable in a crisis.

SCHOOL.

Cohen, c Radcliffe, b Sympton ...	18
Page, played on, b Sympton ...	4
Gerran, c and b Smith ...	11
Hopwood, run out ...	26
Lieberman, c Gore, b Perry ...	6
Rumjahn, run out ...	0
Martin, c Sympton, b Perry ...	2
Walker, c Lawrence, b De Figueirido ...	20
Macadam, not out ...	12
Milton, not out ...	21
Extras ...	27

(for 8 wickets. decl.) ... 147

BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.

Rogers, b Milton ...	25
R. A. Smith, b Lieberman ...	0
Gore, run out ...	60
Shaw, c Hopwood, b Rumjahn ...	0
Sympton, c Cohen, b Rumjahn ...	15
Radcliffe, c Milton, b Rumjahn ...	9
Dennis, not out ...	23
Lawrence, lbw, b Milton ...	6
Perry, not out ...	12
L. B. Smith, did not bat ...	—
De Figueirido, did not bat ...	—
Extras ...	6

(for 7 wickets. decl.) ... 154

SCHOOL v. KING'S SCHOOL, CHESTER.

Played at Greenbank, 2nd June, 1934.

The main feature of this match was a fine innings of 91 by Cohen. With Macadam for the first wicket partnership he took the score to 44; with Hopwood the total was advanced to 86 before the latter left, after scoring a useful 11. Finally, with Lieberman, who contributed 20, Cohen took the score to 136. Shortly afterwards, at 155 for 7 wickets, the innings was declared closed.

In spite of a fine innings of 55 by Gawthorne, Chester were all out for 109, and the School won by 46 runs. Milton with 5 for 33 was chiefly responsible for their come down.

SCHOOL.		KING'S SCHOOL, CHESTER.	
Cohen, lbw, b R. C. H. Bennett	91	Clegg, c and b Robinson	4
Macadam, lbw, b Graves	7	Bowes, b Milton	0
Gerran, b Graves	0	Gawthorne, lbw, b Milton	55
Hopwood, c Bennett, b Dodd	11	Wright, lbw, b Milton	0
Lieberman, c Mulvey, b Graves	20	Sanderson, b Milton	0
Rumjahn, b R. C. H. Bennett	4	W. M. Bennett, c Macadam, b Cohen	9
Martin, not out...	5	Mulvey, b Milton	17
Milton, b Ashforth	3	Dodd, b Robinson	6
Rose, did not bat	—	R. C. H. Bennett, b Rumjahn	4
Walker, " " "	—	Ashforth, c Hopwood, b Rumjahn	3
Robinson, " " "	—	Graves, not out	1
Extras	14	Extras	12
(for 7 wks. decl.)	155		109

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Robinson	11	5	16	2
Milton	16	5	33	5
Rumjahn	46	1	31	2
Cohen	2	0	7	1

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY 2nd XI.

Played at Wyncote, 6th June, 1934.

Once again the School batting proved weak. Page (11) and Rumjahn (37) reached double figures, the latter playing a very useful innings which included four 4's. A good effort on the part of "Mr. Extras" brought the School total up to 88.

In reply the University made 95 for the loss of one wicket. Milton had one wicket for 23 runs.

SCHOOL.		UNIVERSITY 2nd XI	
Cohen, b Dennison	0	Mayse, lbw, b Milton	8
Macadam, b Warren	1	House, not out	46
Page, lbw, b Munday	11	Dennison, not out	41
Hopwood, b Munday	2	Kansdalt, did not bat	—
Gerran, b Dennison	5	Munday, " " "	—
Rumjahn, b Munday	37	Phillips, " " "	—
Martin, b Marshall	1	T. B. Jones, " " "	—
Walker, b Jones	5	King, " " "	—
Rose, not out	2	J. H. W. Jones, did not bat	—
Robinson, run out	2	Marshall, did not bat	—
Extras	22	Warren, " " "	—
	88	(for 1 wkt. decl.)	95

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, 13th June, 1934.

Winning the toss, the Collegiate elected to bat on a hard, but easy wicket. Little opposition, however, was offered to the bowling of Milton and Lieberman. The former was in particularly good form and shewed a remarkable analysis. Six wickets for 8 runs is eloquent enough.

In reply the School lost five wickets for 27, but Cohen managed to stay and, together with Lieberman, hit off the required number of runs for no further loss. He subsequently went on to reach his third fifty of the season by bright batting. Lieberman (9) and Rumjahn (14) kept their ends going while Cohen scored the runs.

L.C.S.		SCHOOL.	
Whalley, c Collins, b Milton	6	Cohen, c Carr, b Rannard	59
Carney, lbw, b Milton	0	Macadam, b Carr	1
Carr, b Lieberman	14	Page, st Dockerty, b Carr	2
Rannard, b Milton	0	Hopwood, b Rannard	5
Corkhill, b Rumjahn	11	Gerran, c Carr, b Rannard	4
Singleton, b Milton	2	Collins, c Rannard, b Carr	1
Vaughan, c Rumjahn, b Milton	0	Lieberman, run out	9
Clarkson, b Lieberman	1	Rumjahn, b Rannard	14
Jones, c Walker, b Milton	9	Martin, b Rannard	2
Dockerty, b Lieberman	1	Walker, not out	5
Jenkins, not out	0	Milton, not out	2
Extras	2	Extras	9
	46	(for 9 wks. decl.)	116

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Milton	11.1	7	8	6
Lieberman	12	3	28	3
Rumjahn	1	0	9	1

SCHOOL v. LIABIANS.

Played at Greenbank, 16th June, 1934.

Opening the batting on an easy wicket, the School started disastrously, and five wickets were down for 32 runs. Collins, however, after running Page out for 8 settled down and played a useful innings of 24 and was undefeated at the end. A stand between him and Rumjahn yielded 21 before the latter left, after scoring 12. The School innings closed at 78.

After tea some of the best cricket of the season took place. Robinson, the School fast bowler, was in fine form and had three wickets down for four runs. At this juncture Cooper and Bilby came together. The School bowling was still accurate and the fielding surprisingly good. These two batsmen, however, by careful batting slowly but surely got on top of the bowling and hit off the required runs. The whole side, however, was out for 128 and, though defeated, the School bowled and fielded better than in any other match this season. Examination of the score sheet reveals a closer game than the final score itself might suggest.

SCHOOL.		LIABIANS.	
Cohen, c Cosnett, b Miller	3	Santos, c Macadam, b Robinson	2
Macadam, b Miller	3	Gibson, c and b Robinson	2
Page, run out	8	Cooper, not out	69
Gerran, c Ellis, b Gibson	7	Cosnett, c Collins, b Robinson	0
Lieberman, b Miller	5	Bilby, c Cohen, b Rumjahn	32
Hopwood, b Gibson	3	Miller, run out	0
Collins, not out	24	Thomas, b Lieberman	1
Rumjahn, b Thomas	12	Ellis, b Lieberman	0
Walker, c and b Thomas	1	Black, b Rumjahn	4
Milton, b Gibson	4	Dunt, lbw, b Cohen	4
Robinson, c Ellis, b Thomas	5	Sellers, lbw, b Cohen	5
Extras	3	Extras	5
	78		128

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Robinson	10	6	6	3
Cohen	7.6	1	24	2
Lieberman	9	3	33	2
Rumjahn	8	1	37	2
Milton	15	4	21	0

SCHOOL v. COWLEY SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, 23rd June, 1934.

Batting first on a wicket that was perhaps a trifle sticky, Cowley School were 27 runs for 7 wickets. Mainly owing to weak fielding, however, together with loose bowling on the part of the School, our opponents recovered and scored 105 all out. Milton was the best of our bowlers, but poor catching and fielding spoilt his analysis.

In reply the School had lost five wickets for 15 runs when Collins and Hopwood came together. By means of careful batting they just failed to pull the game round. Hopwood left at 63, after contributing a valiant 20. Soon afterwards Collins also fell a victim to one of eight leg before decisions in the match. The rest of the side collapsed and were out for 77.

A bad match for the School and one which we should certainly have won.

COWLEY.				SCHOOL.			
Smith, c Walker, b Milton	...	...	32	Cohen, lbw, b Ashton	...	...	3
Worsley, lbw, b Robinson	...	...	33	Macadam, b Ashton	...	...	3
Guest, lbw, b Milton	...	...	0	Page, lbw, b Wilcock	...	...	2
Griffin, b Milton	...	...	4	Lieberman, b Wilcock	...	...	6
Tinsley, c Rumjahn, b Robinson	...	...	2	Rumjahn, b Ashton	...	...	0
Howard, b Milton	...	...	1	Collins, lbw, b Wilcock	...	...	23
Wilcock, lbw, b Milton	...	...	0	Hopwood, lbw, b Wilcock	...	...	20
Gornall, lbw, b Milton	...	...	14	Gerran, c Smith, b Wilcock	...	...	5
Friar, c Macadam, b Robinson	...	...	0	Walker, not out	...	...	0
McLoughlin, c Hopwood, b Milton	...	...	20	Milton, c Guest, b Wilcock	...	...	6
Ashton, not out	...	...	14	Robinson, c Smith, b Ashton	...	...	5
Extras	...	...	5	Extras	...	...	6
			105				77

Bowling Analysis.			
O.	M.	R.	W.
Robinson	...	12	3
Milton	...	17.11	1

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY 2nd XI.

Played at Greenbank, 27th June, 1934.

Once again the School's batting proved to be very weak, even though the University bowlers performed well on a batsman's wicket. Cohen (11) and Rumjahn (18) reached double figures, but the School innings closed for the meagre total of 56.

The University batsmen experienced little difficulty with our bowling and hit off the required number of runs for the loss of four wickets.

SCHOOL.				UNIV. 2nd XI.			
Lieberman, c Dowson, b Byrne	...	...	5	Bates, run out	...	...	22
Macadam, run out	...	...	3	Schofield, c Macadam, b Milton	...	...	3
Cohen, b Rogerson	...	...	11	Grant, lbw, b Milton	...	...	16
Page, c Kandsalt, b Byrne	...	...	4	King, not out	...	...	5
Collins, c Tristram, b Rogerson	...	...	5	Dyson, run out	...	...	41
Rumjahn, b Byrne	...	...	18	Kandsalt, not out	...	...	23
Hopwood, b Warren	...	...	0	Dowson, did not bat	...	...	...
Gerran, b Warren	...	...	0	Byrne, " " "	...	...	...
Milton, b Warren	...	...	0	Warren, " " "	...	...	...
Rose, not out	...	...	1	Rogerson, " " "	...	...	...
H. H. Roberts, b Byrne	...	...	5	Tristram, " " "	...	...	...
Extras	...	...	4	Extras	...	...	0
			56				66

(for 4 wks. decl.)

Bowling Analysis.			
O.	M.	R.	W.
Milton	...	13	6
Roberts	...	12	4

SCHOOL v. COWLEY SCHOOL.

Played at St. Helens, 30th June, 1934.

For this match the winning of the toss was of vital importance, as the wicket, chosen from a comparatively new field, was soft enough to take the sting out of any bowling for the first innings whilst failing to be firm enough to last for the second.

Cowley thus started their innings on an easy wicket and Guest made good use of his advantage. The Cowley batting, it must be admitted, was of a far higher standard than that seen at Greenbank a week earlier. Nevertheless, once the wicket began to crumble, their wickets fell quickly. Their total of 111 was nearly unbeatable for a side batting second on a badly worn wicket.

Thus, in view of the state of the wicket, the School's total of 69 was a fair effort. Liberman (10), Page (14), and Milton (18) batted well on a difficult wicket, but the School never looked like winners.

Roberts, H. H. (5 for 17) bowled well and his performance in this and the Wallasey match promises well for next year.

COWLEY.				SCHOOL.			
Worsley, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	4	Macadam, lbw, b Wilcock	...	...	0
Griffin, c H. H. Roberts, b Liberman	...	...	15	Collins, b Wilcock	...	...	8
Guest, c Liberman, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	47	Lieberman, lbw, b Ashton	...	...	10
Tinsley, lbw, b Milton	...	...	5	Cohen, b Ashton	...	...	1
Howard, b Rumjahn	...	...	14	Page, run out	...	...	14
McLoughlin, lbw, b Liberman	...	...	0	Rumjahn, b Ashton	...	...	8
Wilcock, c Cohen, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	7	Hopwood, b Guest	...	...	0
Gornall, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	7	Gerran, b Guest	...	...	0
Holland, lbw, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	7	Rose, not out	...	...	7
Friar, b Liberman	...	...	0	Milton, c McLoughlin, b Guest	...	...	18
Ashton, not out	...	...	0	H. H. Roberts, b Guest	...	...	2
Extras	...	...	11	Extras	...	...	1
			111				69

Bowling Analysis.			
O.	M.	R.	W.
H. H. Roberts	...	10.11	5
Liberman	...	9	2
Rumjahn	...	3	0
Milton	...	10	0

SCHOOL v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Played at Wallasey, 4th July, 1934.

The School, weakened by the absence of three regular players, owing to examinations, fielded first. Wallasey Grammar, batting on a batsman's wicket, were dismissed for the moderate total of 82; Roberts, H. H., mainly contributed to their downfall by taking 7 wickets for 30. The opening batsmen played well, Tate surviving the fall of the first four wickets, while Hycock hit 4 rapid fours.

Cohen and Liberman opened for the School and maintained a solid opening partnership, taking the score to 36 (scored by well-run singles) before Cohen fell to the slow-bowling of Tate. Liberman's dismissal followed immediately upon that of Cohen. There were three other stands, by Rumjahn, P. U., Rose and Rumjahn, E. J., the last-named going in 7th wicket down to score 39 runs. The Wallasey bowling presented few difficulties, except for the slow bowling of Tate and the School won the match with comparative ease, exceeding our opponents' score by 55 runs.

WALLASEY.				SCHOOL.			
Tate, lt. wkt, b Roberts	...	...	10	Cohen, c Bolton, b Tate	...	...	28
Granshaw, b Milton	...	...	7	Liberman, b Bolton	...	...	8
Ralling, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	0	Page, lbw, b Tate	...	...	0
Oldfield, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	9	P. U. Rumjahn, lbw, b Tate	...	...	17
Cooling, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	0	Martin, b Platt	...	...	3
Hycok, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	26	Walker, b Platt	...	...	3
Davies, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	13	Rose, b Oldfield	...	...	25
Bolton, b Milton	...	...	0	Milton, st, b Tate	...	...	5
Platt, not out	...	...	3	E. J. Rumjahn, not out	...	...	39
Almond, lbw, b H. H. Roberts	...	...	1	Hughes, lbw, b Oldfield	...	...	0
				H. H. Roberts, run out	...	...	4
Extras	...	...	3	Extras	...	...	8
			82				137

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
H. H. Roberts	9.6	3	30	7
Milton	12	4	36	2
Liberman	3	0	13	0

Averages.

1st XI BATTING.

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Highest Score.	Total.	Average.
Cohen, R. ...	13	0	91	311	24.0
Rumjahn, P. U. ...	11	2	37	145	13.3
Collins, C. D. ...	9	2	24*	82	11.5
Milton, E. G. ...	11	4	21*	63	9.0
Gerran, L. D. ...	12	0	33	88	7.3
Liberman, A. ...	12	0	20	84	7.0
Hopwood, T. J. ...	12	0	26	82	6.8
Walker, W. ...	9	2	20	42	6.0
Macadam, J. D. ...	8	1	12*	31	4.7
Page, L. H. ...	12	0	14*	57	4.6

Also batted :—

Rose, G. S....	...	4	3	25	35	35.0
Roberts, H. H. ...	...	2	0	5	9	4.5
Robinson, H. A. ...	...	5	0	5	12	2.4
Martin, N. E. ...	...	8	1	5*	14	2.0

* Not out.

2nd XI BATTING.

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Highest Score.	Total.	Average.
Rumjahn, E. J. ...	7	0	12	43	6.1
Brown, D. R. ...	8	0	14	39	4.8
Rose, G. S....	6	0	15	26	4.3
Needs, W. R. ...	6	0	13	26	4.3
Holden, A. ...	8	0	10	24	3.0
Bedford, R. T. ...	7	2	13	20	2.8
Jones, I. C. ...	7	1	4*	14	2.2
Hughes, K. L. ...	7	1	5	14	2.0

Also batted :—

Walker, W. ...	...	2	0	26	28	14.0
Martin, N. E. ...	...	2	0	17	18	9.0
Parry, A. H. ...	...	2	0	4	8	4.0

1st XI BOWLING.

	Overs.	M'dens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Average.
Milton, E. G. ...	158	42	377	34	11.0
Liberman, A. ...	94	17	262	19	13.7
Rumjahn, P. U. ...	68	4	319	17	18.8
Robinson, H. A. ...	79	21	204	9	22.7

Also bowled :—

Roberts, H. H. ...	...	32	12	74	11	6.6
Cohen, R. ...	...	26	3	109	3	36.3
Page, L. H....	...	9	2	35	0	—

2nd XI BOWLING.

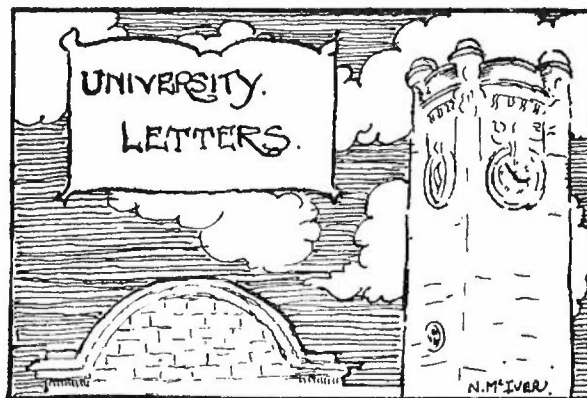
	Overs.	M'dens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Average.
Bedford, R. T. ...	41.4	5	110	15	6.5
Roberts, H. H. ...	18	7	55	7	7.8
Hughes, K. L. ...	51	15	117	14	8.3
Jones, I. C. ...	24	2	95	8	11.8

Also bowled :—

Rumjahn, E. J. ...	...	—	—	92	8	11.5
Hickson, F. ...	...	—	—	86	7	12.4
Robinson, H. A. ...	...	—	—	27	2	13.5
Garton, H. W. ...	...	—	—	29	2	14.5
Holden, A. ...	...	—	—	16	1	16.0

House Cricket.

1st Round.	Semi-Final.	Final.	Winner.
Owen	Owen	Owen	Owen.
v. Alfred Holt			
Hughes			
v. Tate	Hughes	Philip Holt	
Cochran			
v. Danson			
Bye	Philip Holt		



OXFORD.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

One sunny afternoon not long ago, two of us made our way out from Oxford in the direction of Cumner. We had almost reached that village when we took a turn from the main road up a steep footpath leading to Cumner Hill. Our object, we must confess, was not merely to take a little exercise, although we needed that, but to discover some birds' nests.

Our search of the hedgerows revealed nothing, save a few blackbirds' nests, and it was not long before we gave up hope of finding anything exciting. One discovery, however, in a low clump of bushes gave us great delight and added fresh interest to our task. This, we believe, was rather an unusual find for that district, a willow warbler on her nest.

But this is not the whole of the story. Shortly afterwards we made the greatest discovery of the afternoon. As we were walking across a piece of open ground towards some low bushes we chanced to look down into the valley on our left. All the world has read those words in which Matthew Arnold described what he saw as he looked down on Oxford from a place not very far from where we were standing. We have often read them:—

"And that sweet city with her dreaming spires,
She needs not June for beauty's heightening."

And—

"Lovely all times she lies, lovely to-night!"

If we are to be honest we must confess that they have appeared to us a trifle too poetical. Confronted with the same view ourselves we realised at once how fitting they are.

Yes, we could distinguish those "dreaming spires," Tom in the foreground and just a little to the right and behind, the spire of the Cathedral and the tower of Merton, and further away again and on the left, the Radcliffe Camera, St. Mary's, New College, and, furthest of all, the graceful tower of Magdalen.

If you will go with us further we shall continue our excursion down into the city to see what delights await us there. There are the usual summer sports: cricket, tennis, bathing, and above all, punting. For those of more solid proportions there is rowing, in which few people take great interest save on the great occasion, Eights Week, when nobody can think of anything else but the river races. And, of course, there is always the delightful pastime of watching others exert themselves. Many an afternoon have we spent in the Parks watching the University playing against the various counties. The Parks, we believe, share with Fenners, Cambridge, the honour of being the only cricket grounds in the country where first-class cricket can be watched free of charge.

During the summer term the O.U.D.S., together with several College Dramatic Societies produce their plays. We mention only one of these in which one of our number played a part. "The Buskins," of Worcester College, recently gave a performance of "The Tempest," in the grounds of the College. The part of Ariel, an airy spirit, was played by Mr. R. A. Martin. If we may be permitted to make one criticism, we would say that he was most successful in overcoming a serious physical difficulty. In spite of his proportions he really did appear airy.

Citizens of Liverpool are familiar with these words which form the motto of their city:

Deus nobis haec otia fecit.

Surely you will agree with us when we say that the hand of the god appears to have been strikingly sparing. If we apply the same words to Oxford nobody could fail to realise that the bounty of the god is remarkably generous.

Shortly you will be here to prove this matter for yourself. We rejoice at the thought of your coming, but particularly at the prospect of being relieved of this task.

Yours, etc.,

J. I. NOXUCHIAVE.

Lime St. to Cambridge, via Bletchley.

The Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

Congratulate us, we have solved the problem. We have solved both problems. First, where the letter should be written.

Our predecessors have always chosen Liverpool during the vac. But owing to the danger of confusion with a place on Brownlow Hill (which Heaven forbid) this has entailed heading the letter with a false address, a piece of dishonesty against which our honest soul rebels. "Then why not write it during term time?" Ah! Mr. Editor, what an innocent soul you are. We remember one of our predecessors trying to do that. He promised the Editor ever so faithfully before he went up, that he would send him the letter. But no sooner did he arrive, than he was caught up in the cogs of the cruel tutorial machine, torn between this supervisor and that, between one lecture-list and another When finally the Magazine appeared without a Cambridge Letter the poor fellow couldn't forgive himself, went into a decline. So there we were, on the horns of a dilemma. Until we happened to find a solution to this problem and to another.

The journey from Lime Street to Bletchley has always been a nightmare for us. We never knew what to do with ourselves. If we read the *Manchester Guardian*, sooner or later we were bound to get involved in a weighty article on politics in the Balkans which left us with a very uncomfortable feeling of profound ignorance on the subject of everything Balkan. If we read the *Daily Express*, the man opposite was sure to observe us with the pitying leer one reserves for Empire Free Traders and lunatics. So there we were again. Until we had the brilliant idea of writing the letter in the train. . . .

It is some time since we rattled and bumped through Crewe, and we must be nearing Stafford. At present a succession of mournful cows in the drab fields on each side of the track are musing stupidly on the passing disturbance. (The man opposite, a *Guardian*-ite, is frowning. No doubt he has reached the Balkan politics. Or perhaps he objects to our writing this letter on the train.)

But it really is an ideal time to write it. All journeying is a suspension of time; a pause between a time one is leaving behind and a time one is going to meet; and as such is equally suited for reflections on the past as for conjectures about the future. Our reflections are pleasant ones. (The man opposite has put down his paper in disgust. It is not the Balkans but the Crossword Puzzle.) What more pleasant subjects for reflection than Mr. Jones and Mr. Baxter, who had firsts in their Triposes, or Mr. Campbell, who has recently acquired a State with which to raise the tone of our society., or Mr. Rose, whom we would congratulate heartily on his Headmastership, while commiserating with School music on the loss it will sustain with his departure.

(Our *Guardian*-ite has picked up a *Daily Express*. He is smiling happily. The Crossword Puzzle is much easier.)

For the future, it is equally bright. Are we not soon to renew acquaintance with Mr. Owen's knick-knacks? And will not Mr. Rodick be there to tell us of his adventures at Le Touquet, and Mr. Hawkins, his in Spain? Are we not to welcome to our Society Mr. Peters, Mr. Scarisbrick and Mr. Campbell (complete with States and all)? We lapse into contented musing on the coming term. (The man opposite, having finished the Crossword Puzzle, gazes happily out of the window.) Perhaps we doze

What's that? Bletchley? Why, so it is!

Good-bye, Mr. Editor,

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THE UNION,
LIVERPOOL.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

SIR,

If anything relieves the general depression with which we face the ordeal of writing yet another Varsity letter, it is the thought that before long you yourself will be in the same unenviable position. To reveal the murky secrets of one's fellow-sufferers is at any time a revolting business: to do so when one has not seen them for nearly three months and has almost forgotten what most of them look like is practically impossible. It is, to use a simile which we think you of all people will appreciate, like sitting in an Oxford Schol. Exam. trying to think of a sentence in that book of Thucydides one did last term. Under such circumstances, you will agree, the mind shows an unpleasant tendency to concentrate on the mural decorations.

And so, Sir, you must be satisfied with the general statement that, so far as we are aware, the noble body of Liobians at Liverpool is enjoying reasonably good health and living a reasonably sober life.

One thing we must mention. Last term your Cambridge correspondent made much of Mr. Jones's efforts to master the gentle art of cycling. To keep up the reputation of Liverpool, Mr. Bowmer, who was ever an essentially public-spirited person, acquired a motor-bike, and were we blessed with the energy and journalistic skill of the Cambridge correspondent aforesaid, we could produce an equally diverting record of our Mr. Bowmer's performances. Suffice to say that, to the best of our belief, the

struggle is now over. We are not in a position to pronounce the victor, but one fine day Mr. Bowmer, feeling no doubt that even public-spiritedness can demand too big a price, set out mounted and returned on foot.

It remains to wish you every success in your new seat of learning. And so, with a sigh of relief, we append our customary *nom-de-plume*,

LIOSPHINX

Correspondence.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

May we claim the privilege of expressing, through the medium of your columns, our extreme dissatisfaction with the general organization of the Sports? We quite appreciate the fact that in such a mass of entries some details must be overlooked, but in these Sports there were happenings which are entirely unjustified by the plea of the complexity of the task.

The starts of the hundred yards were so managed that in one heat the starting gun went off while one competitor was making his marks and another taking off his slip-over. The remedy for this is obvious. The start of the four-forty yards was so arranged that fouling round the first bend was extremely common and at least three runners should have been disqualified. The remedy for this is to start the four-forty further back along the straight.

The tug-o'-war degenerated into a mere farce. One side of the ground was so cut up as to make united pulling impossible, and the team that won the toss won the tug. Also, a team which had tugged before was pitted against an entirely fresh team. Surely a team gains sufficient advantage by drawing a bye, without gaining a further advantage in the semi-final. Here again the remedies are obvious; choose a new site for the tug, and decide the semi-finals not straight after the first round but on the Thursday.

Perhaps the biggest blunder occurred in the first heat of the Senior Relay, in which four Houses, call them W, X, Y and Z, were concerned. W was disqualified, and informed of the fact at the finishing post. X, who finished first, was also disqualified, but was not informed of the fact. Therefore X turned out a full team on the Saturday, and it was not till the team reported at the start that they were politely informed they had

been disqualified. Also, House Y, which should have run in X's place, had not been informed of X's disqualification and therefore had not turned out a team. Thus, thanks to official laxity, there were only three teams in the Senior Relay Final. For things like this there can be no excuse.

Again in the Junior Relay, no one apparently knew where the race was to be held, and seven teams of six apiece were wandering aimlessly round the ground for ten minutes whilst the officials decided on a course. In both Senior and Junior Relay the remedy is again obvious and needs no stressing here.

Hoping to see these defects remedied next year,

We remain, yours sincerely,

T. W. SLADE.

H. MULHOLLAND.

A. HOLDEN.

N. E. DAVIES.

R. SCARISBRICK.

Football Fixtures 1934-5.

DATE.	1st XI	2nd XI	3rd XI
1934			
Sep. 29	B'head Inst. ... A	B'head Inst. ... H	—
Oct. 6	Holt H.S. A	Holt H.S. H	Holt H.S. A
„ 13	L.C.S. H	L.C.S. A	L.C.S. H
„ 17	Q.B.H.S. A	Q.B.H.S. ... H	Q.B.H.S. A
„ 20	—	Waterloo G.S. ... A	—
„ 24	Alsop H.S. A	Alsop H.S. H	Alsop H.S. A
Nov. 7	Univ. 3rd XI ... A	—	—
„ 24	Manchester G.S. A	—	—
Dec. 8	B'head Inst. ... H	B'head Inst. ... A	Q.B.H.S. A (under 13)
1935			
Jan. 19	Alsop H.S. H	Alsop H.S. A	Alsop H.S. H
„ 23	Univ. 3rd XI ... H	—	—
„ 26	Q.B.H.S. H	Q.B.H.S. A	Q.B.H.S. H
Feb. 2	L.C.S. A	L.C.S. H	L.C.S. A
„ 9	—	Warrington G.S. A	Warrington G.S. H (under 14)
„ 23	Holt H.S. H	Holt H.S. A	Holt H.S. H
Mar. 2	Manchester G.S. H	Waterloo G.S. ... H	—
„ 16	—	Warrington G.S. H	Warrington G.S. A (under 14)

Fixtures have yet to be arranged with King's School, Chester; Liobians; York House; Florence Institute; 43rd B.B.; Blue Coat School.

Editorial Notices.

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

Inkwell, Cowleian, Hinckley Grammar School Magazine, Pincerna, St. Edward's College Magazine, Hymerian, Ulula, Esmeduna, Oultonian, Wallaseyan, Quarry, Olavian, Wyggestonian, Holt School Magazine, Liverpool College Magazine, Elizabethan, S.F.X. Magazine, Hullensian, King's School, Chester, Magazine.

—★★★—

The Calendar.

Wed.,	Sept. 12	Term begins. Entrance Examination.
Tues.,	„ 18	Meeting for Parents of New Boys.
Tues.,	„ 25	Swimming Gala.—Heats.
Fri.,	„ 29	Swimming Gala.—Finals.
Fri.,	Oct. 5	L.I.O.B.A. Annual Meeting.
Fri.,	„ 12	O.T.C. and Scouts' Field Day.
Thur.,	„ 26	Recital by Misses Joan and Betty Rayner, 8 p.m.
Fri.,	Nov. 2	Form Competition Half-holiday.
Sat.,	„ 3	Half-term.
Thur.,	„ 8	House Soirée (Alfred Holt).
Thur.,	„ 15	O.T.C. and Scouts' Field Day. House Soirée (Owen).
Fri.,	„ 23	Geography Exam.—Periods 1 and 2. History Exam.—Periods 3 and 4.
Thur.,	„ 29	Gymnasium Competition.
Thur.,	Dec. 6	House Soirée (Philip Holt).
Mon.,	„ 10	Examinations for Sixths and Removes begin.
Mon.,	„ 17	Afternoon performance of School Play in Crane Hall.
Tues.,	„ 18	Form Competition Half-holiday. Evening performance of School Play in Crane Hall.
Sat.,	„ 22	Probable date of End of term.

Next Term begins on Monday, January 14th.

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