

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE.

Editor - I. C. JONES.

Sub-Editor: P. CURTIS.

J. A. ROBERTS.

VOL. XLVI. No. 2.

MAY, 1935.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
EDITORIAL	83
CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR	84
LENDON OLD BOYS' DRIVER	88
CORRECTIONS TO THE HINGERS LIST	89
THE NEW HONOURS BOARD	91
NOTES ON OLD BOYS	93
A HISTORY OF THE SCHOOL	94
"VIA TEXAS PROPOSITA"	105
HOUSE NOTES	106
HOUSE COMPETITION	110
"T.T."	110
SWIMMING NOTES	111
FOR THE FISH	111
CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING NOTES	114
FURTHER CONVERSATIONS	115
LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY NOTES	116
THE SCHOOL CONCERT	123
CHURCH NOTES	127
YOUTH	127
CAMERA AND FIELD CLUB NOTES	129
YALE	130
"INDIVIDUAL"	133
ROCKEY	134
THE WINDMILL	136
BOXING NOTES	136
I.N.U. NOTES	139
THE FAILED SOUTH	140
L.I.O.T.C. NOTES	141
AS OTHERS HEAR US	143
TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AN O.T.C.	145
A WORD OF WARNING	147
SCHOOL FOOTBALL	152
HOUSE FOOTBALL	153
CRICKET	154
UNIVERSITY LETTERS	159
CORRESPONDENCE	161
CALENDAR	161
EDITORIAL NOTICES	162



Mr. J. R. EDWARDS

Editorial.

ACCORDING to our pronouncement in last term's issue we should now be gilding our hopes with promises and be in some sort of transient stage. We must confess that far from having more confidence in human nature and in our comrades as potential article manufacturers, we still wear our original vestment. To the observer whose ethical observing powers are keen, this may have changed in that it presents a warmer hue to humanity. A cloak now tinged with the acquired colours of greater wisdom; for example, there seems to be a general dislike of obsolete past participles, and further we have found that a band of critics actually read the majority of the Magazine. If, now, we could entice those happy few to put on paper writings garnered with their learning thus obtained we, too, would be happy.

Comparison is all and to us the change of Headmasters is equally important and affects us more nearly than events which have set the world ablaze. To write of the Rev. H. H. Symonds is difficult and true appreciation impossible. We are tempted to pay him in his own coin by appending phrases similar to the ones he was wont to write at the end of a good report. "Excellent" would be a just sounding up, yet this conveys but little to those whose acquaintance was limited to that of the Hall and occasional short, albeit forceful, meetings. It is hard for us who have only known one Headmaster to conceive of another possessed of such personality and judgment as he. We watch him go sadly and only hope that we will see him again if not within the portals of the School, then on the mountains of his beloved Lakeland.

Rumour, with winged swiftness, has certainly attempted to fill in the gaps of our scanty knowledge of Mr. J. R. Edwards. His reputation, trumpet-tongued, leads us to believe that he is a worthy successor and we welcome him expectedly.



IN welcoming Mr. J. R. Edwards to the School, it is of interest to note that he is an Old Boy of Manchester Grammar School, so that the Institute is now the second Liverpool school which has ceded a strategic point to Manchester—the Collegiate school having paid Manchester Grammar School a similar compliment. Mr. Edwards was a Classical Scholar of University College, Oxford. His first work was at Hastings Grammar School and then at Clugwell School, after which he became chief classical master at Merchant Taylors' School, Crosby. He was Headmaster of Wrexham County School from May, 1931 to April, 1935. We express the hope that he may like us well and that we may give him cause to think of the Liverpool Institute highly.

On Shrove Tuesday in lieu of pancakes (or in addition to them) the School had the privilege of a visit from Mr. Herbert Sutcliffe, the Yorkshire and England Cricketer.

Mr. Sutcliffe began by giving some of the reasons why he considered cricket to be the finest game in the world and then demonstrated in a practical manner some of those strokes which have made him famous. It is a tribute to his skill when it is said that even in the absence of flannels, turf, a ball and the crowd, he nevertheless managed to charm everybody with his graceful and artistic movements and at the same time made every shot seem delightfully easy.

The third part of the lecture consisted in a racy account of the many interesting places visited in the pursuit of runs, with an accompaniment of many and beautiful slides.

Altogether a pleasant and enjoyable evening, although autographs were at a premium.

Mr. A. D. Rose gave to the School Library "Essays in Musical Analysis" (3 vols.), by Sir Francis Tovey, as a parting

gift. The Musical Section of the Library is definitely scanty and this addition will be appreciated by the music lovers in the School, of whom there are a few, and will, we hope, help this and future generations in the pursuit of that delightful Muse.

We inadvertently omitted to welcome Mr. L. E. Young in our last issue. We do so now and all the more whole-heartedly because he has proved himself a worthy successor to Mr. A. D. Rose. The Choral and Orchestral Concert was held in the Hall, on Tuesday, April 2nd. The majority of the School was blissfully unaware of its advent or, if aware, inert to the appeal. Would we could say their ignorance was bliss for Mr. Young and his Orchestra produced music which was worth hearing.

Mr. Wedgwood, after a far too short a stay with us, has left for next door—the Art School. We are truly sorry to lose him for he has proved a friend to the Magazine by his production of blocks and the keen interest he took in its arrangement. His successor is Mr. F. Burgess, A.R.C.A., to whom we extend a hearty welcome.

The School has been sadly lacking in successes at Oxford and Cambridge this year for only one scholarship and one exhibition have been won. The former, however, does make up for the meagre quantity by its quality, for it is to Balliol College, Oxford, being won by P. Curtis. We congratulate him.

Towards the end of this term the Headmaster was the guest of honour at some four dinners. In connection with one of these we noticed in *The Times*, on March 18th: "The first dinner of the newly established London Group of the Liverpool Institute Old Boys' Association was held at the Trocadero Restaurant, on Friday. Sir David Owen presided and the guests of the evening were Mr. Alfred Hughes, the Rev. H. H. Symonds, Mr. H. J. Tiffen and Mr. S. V. Brown."

The remaining three dinners were given by the Staff, the Prefects, and the Old Boys of the Universities.

The Twenty-fifth Birthday of the Liverpool Institute Officers Training Corps was celebrated by a Hot-Pot Supper, on Friday, March 22nd. An account will be found elsewhere in the Magazine.

The School has for some time been without a suitable record of pupils' successes at the Universities. This has at last been remedied and by September the vestibule will have eight oak panels telling in letters of blue of a tradition worthy of being upheld. The desire of certain members of the School to turn it into a finger-print gallery, although a pleasant thought for Scotland Yard, is hardly to be encouraged.

As a parting shot the Headmaster gave, on the last day of term, a lecture on the V.I.A. and the School Camp. In spite of his protestations this was somewhat the same as usual yet even so it had just none of its interest. We advise everyone, from our own experience, to enjoy "Hiking by the Hostels" and also the Lake District by means of the School Camp in Troutal.

This year a House Play Competition was run with the object, besides an educational one, of reimbursing the Sports and Arts Club finances. Unfortunately this laudable attempt was met by failure for lack of response on part of the School, royalties and the sundry expenses led to the very opposite. Preliminaries were held on Wednesday and Thursday, 27th and 28th February, to decide the three best. The following was the result:—

1. Cochran ... "The Invisible Duke," by F. Staden Smith.
2. Tate ... "On Dartmoor."
3. Alfred Holt ... "The Tender Passion," by Vincent Douglas.

These were played at a Public Performance on March 6th and 7th. None of the three was of a very high standard. The Centenary Players gave J. M. Barrie's "Shall we join the Ladies?" as the fourth play on both nights. This entirely eclipsed the School plays and was an exceptionally good amateur performance.

We note with pride that Eric Tunnington, an Old Boy (1922-1928), who when at School played for the 1st XI Soccer team, has achieved the distinction of being capped for the amateur soccer match, England v. Scotland this year. As far as we know he is the first from this School to rise to that dizzy height in the football world.

Mr. H. J. Tiffin has come back, like the murderer, to his old haunts. We gather from his mysterious tappings upon the

walls that he is looking for buried treasure. We are glad to see his familiar form again but wonder whether the walls are not too like our heads.

The School War Memorial.

Three names of Old Boys who fell in the war, which were not included in the list engraved on the two brass plates of the School's war memorial, were added last term on a bronze plaque; this has been placed at the foot of the left hand half of the memorial. The names are: R. L. Ker, R. D. Sachs, W. B. Wilkie.

All three names have close connections with the School. R. L. Ker was the son of Mr. R. B. Ker of Hilbre Cottage, Willaston, Wirral, who himself left the school in 1884 and was the eldest of eight brothers who were all at the school; they were the sons of Robert W. Ker, who was a Director of the Liverpool Institute in the years before its transfer to the Corporation, and continued as a Governor until 1908.—R. D. Sachs was the youngest son of F. A. Sachs, a former member of the staff of the School who died in the 1890's; his sister, Miss D. E. Sachs, lives at 32 Beresford Road, Bebington, Cheshire.—W. B. Wilkie also bears a name which is closely connected with the school, having a nephew in the school to-day of the same name and initials.

The Headmaster.

Outward emotion, we have been led to believe, is foreign to the character of the Englishman. We are not chary to agree for in this task of writing him to a phase of service we have before us pictures and scenes, thoughts and feelings of the past eleven years which turn and roll upon each other, producing such a jumble that to write as thought directs is but to produce a menagerie of words, meaningless to none but the clairvoyant. Appointed in April, 1921, and becoming Headmaster actually in September of that year, he has, from that time, spent the majority of his energies in the able direction of the most difficult of professions. To say "all" would be an instant condemnation and a falsehood, for whilst bettering the School in a thousand ways he has at the same time served, with distinction, other causes of no less importance. From the boys' point of view a Headmaster must always seem aloof and intangible and they cannot, until the highest forms are reached, have a true, if any, appreciation of his character. No more intimate with him than anyone else, we have realised his fineness of qualities of which it is impossible to write. He is indeed what he has striven to raise us to be—a fine citizen.

Old Boys' Section.

LONDON OLD BOYS' DINNER.

A DINNER was held at the Trocadero Restaurant, on Friday, March 15th, with Sir David J. Owen (80) in the chair.

The secretary of the Old Boys' group in London, R. A. Bebb (28), 19 Tytherton Road, London, N.19, put much careful and enthusiastic work into hunting up names and addresses and collecting a good attendance, and his efforts were rewarded by an evening which all present very thoroughly enjoyed. Between fifty and sixty were present, and their dates of leaving ran from 1876 to 1932. There were neither too few to represent the different epochs, nor too many to admit of informality and goodwill. The dinner was good, and the company still better.

The chairman, who is general manager of the Port of London Authority, proposed the toast of the School, calling to mind the free training which he had himself received there and, more generally, his debt to Liverpool, where his own work began in the office of the Mersey Docks and Harbour Board; he spoke with some feeling of the emphasis laid to-day in education upon service rather than success. The chairman's speech had about it just that tinge of melancholy which is so attractively characteristic of the people and country from which Sir David comes. The reply to the toast was made by the Vice-Principal of the school, Mr. S. V. Brown, who spoke with wit in defence of himself as a scientist, and with affection of the school as a nurse of good men.

The toast of the Old Boys' Association was proposed by Major J. L. Hutchison, M.C. (14), one of four brothers who have been at the school; one was the Murray Hutchison who fell in the war. Major Hutchison illustrated for us the advancing stages and importance of life by describing—with some romance perhaps—the ascending scale of contents carried during recent years in the barrister's bag of J. W. Morris (14), recently made K.C. R. A. Bebb seconded, appealing to all present to join the parent Association. The reply was from Mr. H. J. Tiffen, who promoted the cause of good learning by a brief history of the Association's early years and origin, of which kind of lore he is at present amply full, by reason of six months' vigorous research into school history from 1825 to 1935. The History of the Liverpool Institute, which will result from these careful labours, will be published in the autumn, and applications for a copy of the History are invited; they should be sent to the Hon. Secretary of the I.L.O.R.A. at the Liverpool Institute.

The toast of "Our Recent Heads"—from Alfred Hughes to H. H. Symonds; the description had no reference to Charles I.—was proposed in series by P. J. Rose, C.B. (98), P. P. Lloyd (95), J. W. Morris, M.C., K.C. (14) and R. A. Foulkes (28). This serial method, if somewhat lengthy, brought interesting colour from the days of Mr. Alfred Hughes, Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Whitehouse, and from the present day. The retiring Headmaster replied for those who had preceded him, and in defence of his own shortcomings. One or two other uncovenanted orations concluded an evening which was as well spent as it was long drawn out; but since Old Boys of a school are nearly always well interested in one another, too much is better than too little, if the quality is good. Good luck to the dinner of 1936, when we hope that all four of the ex-headmasters who are living will be present, together with the new headmaster. Mr. Alfred Hughes was absent by reason of the railway accident at Kings Langley, which had put out of action his own railway station into London.

The following were present: Sir David Owen (80); L. H. Lury (70); Franklin Dyall (85); J. H. C. Brooking (80); W. H. Chisholm, Lt.-Col. W. D. Hayward, A. R. Robinson (80); C. L. Legge, G. C. Legge (90); R. Nelson, Sir Richard Burn, C.S.I., H. Wells (91); D. D. Braham (93); W. J. Howard, P. P. Lloyd, C. M. Martin-Jones, A. M. Olsen (95); Ewart Jewelllyn (90); H. W. McCoy, L. Vaughan Williams (97); P. J. Rose, C.B. J. J. Bell (98); Major G. P. A. Lederer, M.C. (99); Major P. Bussard, O.B.E., R. Howarth (90); E. D. Kinnish, T. Robbins, H. D. Roberts (98); S. S. Evans (10); J. W. Morris, M.C., K.C., Major J. L. Hutchison, M.C. (14); S. A. C. Keelan (15); James Laver, T. H. Ellis, W. Henderson (18); A. M. Knox, A. Rustance (20); J. G. Shipley, A. H. Wood, N. Booth, R. S. Henry (24); G. Lloyd Roberts, S. R. B. Swan (26); W. E. Cousins, R. A. Bebb, R. A. Foulkes, A. E. Rice (28); T. J. Dixon, M. R. Dixon, A. D. Baxter (29); E. W. Griffiths (32); together with H. J. Tiffen, on the Staff from 1903-1934, Mr. S. V. Brown, Vice-Principal, and the retiring Headmaster, the Rev. H. H. Symonds.

CORRECTIONS TO THE HONOURS LIST.

THE list of distinctions which was published in our January issue has now been amended as follows: we give the changes in detail—further researches, both our own and those of correspondents, have made these changes possible and we set them out to relieve embarrassment in any future historian, who may fall to collating the list of January—an admit-

tedly tentative list, as then explained—with the final list which is now being painted on the boards. In this case *littera picta* named, and not what was previously printed.

HONOURS AT OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE.

- 1870 add G. M. Hewitt. 1865 Wrangler, Cambridge.
 1872 E. J. Simpson: for 26th Wrangler read 8th.
 1872 omit the entries of A. B. Patterson and H. W. McCann.
 1875 add James Ward. Fellow of Trinity, Cambridge.
 1878 omit the entry H. Seward.
 1880 add H. Seward. Scholar, Maths. Balliol Coll. Oxford.
 R. S. Long: alter date to 1881.
 1887 T. A. Lawrence: alter date to 1885.
 1894 add J. B. Dale. Math. Tripos, Pt II. C.I. Cambridge.
 add P. J. A. Francis. Exhibition, Classics, Non-Coll. Oxford.
 1897 add James Ward. Professor of Mental Philosophy, Cambridge.
 add C. Martin Jones. Sheepshanks Exhibition, Cambridge.
 1904 add J. I. Bell. Lit. Hon. Cl. II. Oxford.
 T. M. Knox and R. G. Baxter: alter date to 1919.
 1910 add T. W. Morris. Law Tripos, Pt I. Cl. II. Cambridge.
 1920 J. W. Morris. Cancel entry and substitute: Law Tripos, Pt II, Cl. II. Cambridge. Choate Memorial Fellowship.
 1921 J. Laver: additional entry—Newbold Prize.
 1927 J. I. McKie and L. M. Fraser: alter date to 1928.
 1931 T. M. Knox: cancel entry.
 1932 W. C. Knolly: read 1931 Fellow of Exeter Coll. Oxford.
 1933 T. M. Knox: read Fellow of Jesus Coll. Oxford.
 1935 add P. Curtis. Scholar, Classics, Balliol Coll. Oxford.

MISCELLANEOUS HONOURS.

- 1863 add R. Gordon. Public Works, India, 1st place.
 1873 G. H. Overend: alter date to 1872.
 1877 add D. A. Quiggin. Whitworth Scholar.
 1881 add J. E. Lloyd Barnes. Whitworth Scholar.
 1886 J. A. Crockett, etc.: cancel entry.
 1887 add J. Crockett. M.A., Hons. Maths. Cl. I. Edinburgh.
 Ferguson Scholar.
 1891 W. M. Cairns: additional entry—M.B., C.M., Hons. Cl. I. Edinburgh.
 J. Crockett, A. Meyer, J. H. Gibson: cancel entries.
 1899 add J. B. B. Booth. Scholar, Mason's Univ. Coll. Birmingham.
 1908 add H. B. Jenkins. 1st Class Clerkship, Board of Education.
 1917 add J. I. McKie. -1017- Scholarship.
 1922 add C. R. G. Robertson. India Police Commission.
 add J. Laver. Asst. Keeper, Victoria and Albert Museum.
 1925 add G. H. Wedgwood. Rome Scholar, Epping.
 1927 G. Stacey: read Exhibition. Med. Languages, Univ. of Manchester.
 1929 add D. B. Warde. Asst. Keeper, Public Record Office.
 1931 add N. Booth. Scientific Officer, Dept. Sci. and Ind. Research.

Also add Honorary Degrees of the Univ. of Liverpool conferred on Old Boys and on former Masters, as follows:—
 1908 Sir Donald MacAlister of Turbet, LL.D.
 1921 James Wilcox Alsop, LL.D.
 1925 Henry Victor Whitehouse, M.A.
 1927 Robert Thomas Jones, M.A.
 1928 Sir Archibald Tutin Salter, LL.D.

- 1929 John E. Lloyd Barnes, M.Eng.
 1931 Charles Glossy Berke, LL.D.
 Sir Benjamin Sands Johnson, LL.D.
 1933 Frederick W. Haywood Green, M.A.
 1934 Herbert Richard Horner, LL.D.

HONOURS DEGREES OF VICTORIA UNIVERSITY.

- 1895 add W. M. Thornton. B.Sc. Physics Cl. I.

HONOURS DEGREES OF UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL.

- 1894 For H. P. Hunter read H. R. Hunter.
 1922 F. R. Jones: cancel entry.
 For F. J. Hutchinson read F. J. Hutchinson.
 1923 add J. S. Macdonald. B.Eng. Cl. I.
 1928 G. L. Roberts: cancel entry.

ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS, UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL.

- 1894 For J. I. Clarke read J. I. Clark.
 1918 J. S. Macdonald: cancel entry.
 1919 C. C. Civil: cancel entry.
 1921 add R. S. Jarvis, Robert Gee.
 1922 add J. S. Macdonald, Bartlett.
 1924 For P. Munnich read P. Munnich.

CITY COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIPS.

- 1925 K. D. White and Alfred Wilson: alter date to 1926.
 1931 add H. A. Hogg.

LEAVING EXHIBITIONS.

- 1844 add R. G. Williams. James Yates.
 1863 C. F. Lamb: cancel entry.
 1877 J. A. Poul: alter date to 1878.
 1901 T. Lodge: cancel entry.
 1905 R. J. Watson: cancel entry.
 1906 P. P. Herbert: alter date to 1908.

HOLT LEAVING EXHIBITIONS.

- 1876 J. A. Poul: cancel entry, and add the following, viz., 1883 A. R. Cowell and J. Crockett, 1885 B. A. Sampson, 1889 L. D. Barnett and V. C. H. Milford, 1900 H. E. Long, 1902 P. Wilde, 1903 P. M. Baddeley, 1904 P. J. A. Francis, 1895 N. C. Miller, 1906, after Exhibition of H. B. Jenkins from Holt to Hugh Stowell Brown, 1918 J. S. Macdonald: cancel entry, 1919 A. H. Kennedy: alter date to 1917, 1920 G. King: alter date to 1919.

THE NEW HONOURS BOARDS.

WE give below the principles on which the list of names has been constructed. A school honours board, by general admission cannot be, and by general practice is not, an epitome of the life history of those whose names are honoured. It is bound to have a rather academic cast, and it is bound, by

consideration of space, to have fairly strict, and therefore rather arbitrary, limits. Those who read the following paragraph are therefore asked to bear in mind the implications of its first sentence.

The lists do not cover professional or technical qualifications. Included are—

- (i) Scholarships and exhibitions won from the school to any university.

NOTE: Where a boy had already left school and then won a scholarship to a university, this award has been included, unless there was good reason for not doing so. ("Studentships," etc., are excluded.)

- (ii) First and second class honours degrees at all universities.

NOTE: Where a graduate with a pass degree took an honours degree afterwards, the latter (if it qualifies by its standard) is included; likewise where a graduate of one university went on to a second university, the second degree is included on the same principle; but, with these two exceptions, additional degrees after graduation are, like professional honours, excluded.

- (iii) Owing to the historical interest of Queen's College, all of the degrees (pass as well as honours) taken by its students are included in a separate list; all these are London degrees. Also, for historical interest, a separate list is given of the London degrees (pass as well as honours) which were taken by those at University College Liverpool during its first years.

- (iv) "Other Distinctions." This category includes admission to the public services, where (so far as can be estimated) such admission is roughly of the standard of the old First Class Clerkships; entrance scholarships to universities other than Oxford, Cambridge and Liverpool; honours degrees at the University of London (other than those referred to under (iii) above) and at the universities other than Oxford, Cambridge and Liverpool; such distinctions as seemed to deserve record but do not fit into the wider categories, e.g., the Whitworth engineering scholarships, won by students at Queen's College and at the evening classes, which were an integral part of the Liverpool Institute; also scholarships on various local foundations, City Council Scholarships, where held at the University of Liverpool.

NOTE: Where these were held at Oxford or Cambridge, they are not included, since all the holders necessarily come in the Oxford and Cambridge lists as scholars.

- (vi) All Leaving Exhibitions awarded by the Governors.

- (vii) Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarships (to the University of Liverpool), a new foundation operating from 1925.

One or two exceptions have been made to the above rules; it is probable that most will feel these exceptions to provide their own justification.

We add a few words on the fabric. The boards are of oak, not stained but showing the full grain and polished with beeswax. It was intended to letter them in gold-leaf paint, but the strong side light from the street door and from the windows of the vestibule made gold lettering invisible; a full blue has been adopted for the lettering and the effect is handsome. The boards cover all four sides of the main entrance lobby of the school, on the outer side of the iron gates, and give a finely decorative effect to the school's main approach.

The cost of good material, workmanship and good sign-writing is heavy; it is doubtful whether £200 will see the scheme completed. A large part of this cost must be borne by private subscriptions and the response to our appeal for help, circulated in January with the printed list, was disappointing; we appeal both to those whose names are recorded, and to all who value a fine scheme of decoration and the perpetuation of school history, to send to the Headmaster such contribution as expresses their own interest in the scheme.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS AND NOTES ON SCHOOL HISTORY.

OF those to whom we sent in January tentative copies of the honours list surprisingly few sent us any comments or information; presumably those who were silent have, since their days at school, remained still under the delusion that a headmaster can make no mistakes. We should however like to give our especial thanks to the following who, among others, have given us much valuable and painstaking help, in not a few cases involving many hours of work and care:—A. W. Blundell ('77), Sir Richard Burn ('91), W. Murray Cairns ('84), the Rev. R. J. Clark ('89), the Rev. W. Norman Fraser ('91), H. E. Long ('90), Robert Nelson ('91), P. J. Rose ('98), W. Worrall ('80). We also give our thanks to the Secretary of the Civil Service Commission, to the India Office, to the Registrar of the University of London, to the Registrar of the University of Liverpool and to the library staff of the Liverpool Athenaeum.

Walter Worrall ('80) writes to us from Oxford—86 St. John's Road. For forty-eight years, from 1885 until 1933, he was an assistant on the great Oxford English Dictionary—first and

most affectionately called N.E.D., then O.E.D., now simply and more commercially the Oxford Dictionary. Since we have the whole of this great dictionary in our school library, it is good to remember that two Old Boys have mixed their labour with it — Worrall as an assistant for half a century and Dr. R. J. Lloyd (who died in 1903) as one of its sub-editors on the letter L. W. Worrall writes that he has lived the studious life, lacking "acquaintance with Institute *abdomi*": the fact is that N.E.D. simply absorbed me, leaving me little opportunity for outside interests." He sends us an interesting note on A. C. Manston, one of the Institute Osmians of the 80's, who died in 1926 as rector of Castle Douglas.

It is of great interest that three sons of E. B. Ewart are in the honours list, as well as the father himself. One son is Alfred James Ewart ('90), F.R.S., D.Sc., London and Oxford, who is professor of botany at Melbourne; he first went out to Victoria, from Birmingham, in 1906. A second son is Engineer Capt. Arthur Ernest Ewart, R.N. (Retd.), who left in '31 and was in the R.N. from 1897 to 1922; he was awarded the Serbian White Eagle during the war—his address is 34 Priestfields, Rochester. The third son in our list is Robert James Ewart ('93), who was elected F.R.C.S. in 1904, and practised in London and Essex; he died as the result of an operation. This family deserves a place in some eugenic's table of abilities. We hope in a later issue to give some account of Edmund Brown Ewart himself, the father, who was a master here from 1860-1907 and a boy in the school from 1846-1860.

Since J. A. Twendow ('84) this year ends—or since the calendar ends—his connection with the University of Liverpool as palaeographer in chief—and indeed of great note—we take leave to chronicle a few of his achievements, as a stimulus to those who value exact scholarship and the true foundations of history. Professor Twendow has been editor for H.M. Government of the Calendar of Papal Registers; editor for the Corporation of Liverpool of the Liverpool Town Books; and hon. sec. of the School of Local History and Records of the University of Liverpool. And yet there is a twinkle in his eye to suggest that his *Clia* is a Muse, and not merely the lady who wears a blue stocking. We venture to quote a few words from a letter of his on a former master at the school: "Two or three of us used to seize him by the neck and shoulders, and run him at full speed down Mount Street to the cake shop in Berry Street, where we got our bun and milk—the only lunch possible during the half hour which elapsed daily between the end of morning school

and the hour of cramming for those accursed South Kensington certificates in "Heat and Light" and all the rest of it. It was a pretty awful business, but mercifully we did not know it!" Whether the master (whose name we suppress) was not only forcibly conducted to, but also forcibly led on arrival at, the bun shop is not recorded; but we like this glimpse into past history and manners. The reference to "cramming" needs an explanation to-day; schoolmasters were grotesquely and scandalously underpaid and enlarged their pittance by the extra fee which they had for every boy who after painful ingestion managed to pass in this, that and the other certificate of the Department of Science and Art. The more subjects you put a boy to sit for, the bigger your chance of a bonus. This particular scandal collapsed some time since.

There are three men still living from among those who figure in the first half dozen years of the Oxford and Cambridge honours list. Of these three the senior is William Edwards ('66). He came to the school from Denbigh and left from the sixth form, going for a month or two into business; he then migrated with his Headmaster, Joshua Jones, to King William's College, I.O.M., to which Joshua Jones had just been appointed from the Institute as Headmaster, and of which William Edwards became a pupil, thus returning to school as well as to his former teacher. Winning two first in Mods, at Oxford and a first in the final school of mathematics, he became a Fellow of Jesus; then in 1877 an Inspector of Schools under the Board of Education. This post he held until 1915, for the latter part of the time with the title of Senior Inspector in Wales. From 1915 to 1926 Mr. Edwards was the Central Welsh Board's Chief Inspector, and since his retirement has continued to live at Merthyr Tydfil, where he began his work. Mr. Edwards is 84. He has most kindly sent us a lithograph of the Rev. Joshua Jones, Headmaster of the Liverpool Institute from 1862-1865—between Alexander Macfivon and John Septon—and this portrait now hangs in the Headmaster's study. The name of Mr. William Edwards' brother, Robert James Edwards, gives the earliest entry (1864) on the Oxford and Cambridge honours board—next to the Iron Gates on the west side; R. J. Edwards died in 1913.

Next senior of the three survivors from the 60's, whose names are on the new Oxford and Cambridge board, is the Rev. Canon A. H. Patterson of Aycliffe Vicarage, Darlington and canon of Durham, in which diocese he has spent all his days. After eight (or more) years in the school he went up to Cam-

bridge in 1870—the first Classical scholar to Cambridge from the school—and took the Tripos in 1874. "Patterson was in the Sixth when I was promoted to the classical side," J. R. White tells us: "I remember him well as a ruddy, fair-haired, whiskered senior who supported my tottering footsteps in Sophocles when I was pitched into Greek on my transference from the Commercial School." The modern retardation of whiskers is a cause for shame and regret; like the old-fashioned Christmas, which Dickens invented, they have utterly vanished.

The third name is that of John Reed White (Whitecot, Linwood Road, Bournemouth), who left the school in 1872 after five years in the Sixth, to which (as stated in his letter) he had been transferred from the Commercial School; these transfers from the first class (the highest), with a scholarship given by the Directors, provided a large proportion in the sixties and seventies of the leading boys of the High School Sixth. J. R. White retired in 1919 from the post of Vice-Master of Rossall School; he was made Vice-Master in 1913, and had been on the staff at Rossall since 1881.

George Mene Hewitt is the earliest Wrangler whom we have traced in the list of university honours—indeed his name is one of our own discoveries; he was scholar of Peterhouse from 1866-70, but was not in the school as late as 1866, so that we have not included his scholarship as a school distinction, since we do not know whether he passed into Queen's College from the High School. We cannot trace either the year in which he left school, or his subsequent career: can anyone help? Nor can we trace the career of Charles Overend, who won a scholarship from the school in 1865 to Sidney Sussex but did not stay up long enough to take a degree; probably, like his brother (?) G. H. Overend in 1872, he entered Government service, and therefore left Cambridge. Here again we invite help. Also as to Adam Pollard, who was a Wrangler in 1871; he is referred to in R. W. Guesse's article in the *Centenary Magazine* of October, 1925, but we cannot trace him further.

We were asked why Sir John Macalister, brother of Sir Donald, did not figure in the academic honours list. The answer is that though John Macalister was for three years at the University of Edinburgh, he was prevented by ill-health from taking any degree. He began his subsequent career as librarian—later on as medical librarian—in the Liverpool Lyceum, Bold Street. An obituary note is in the magazine of January, 1926.

The names, published among the honours in our last issue, of Whitworth engineering scholarships won from Queen's College and the evening classes, will have interested those of the earlier generations. These scholarships, really more professional than academic, but retained in our list for their interest as a record of Queen's College, were won by many Old Boys who have had a high name in Liverpool and elsewhere as engineers, patent agents and technicians; to take one example, an obituary note of J. A. Brodie, the City Engineer of Liverpool, was in our last issue. We can now add a further name to the list which we published in January, that of Daniel A. Quiggin. Mr. Quiggin is eighty this year and lives at Newcastle, Argarue Road, Formby. He still practises as a consultant engineer. He was at the High School in the sixties and won his Whitworth Scholarship in 1877 from Queen's College, which was the Liverpool Institute in evening dress.

In our researches lately into persons and periods we have been interested to find, from the sixties to the nineties, how many boys of the school, immediately after leaving it, came back again as junior assistant masters—or sometimes as laboratory assistants—then became assistant masters, of normal standing, and then, after some years, graduates, reading for their degrees (London degrees of course until the eighties and afterwards) while carrying on their full duties in the school; in those days there was no liberty for the government to take a free degree course first, provided that you are gullible enough to become a schoolmaster afterwards. This old haphazard and hazy system is so interesting that we give a few illustrations from the history of our own school.

R. J. Simpson (63)—who died last year—after five years at the school became a junior assistant, straight on leaving the sixth form; attended the classes of Queen's College in the same building in the evenings, and won a scholarship to Trinity, Cambridge, in 1869. J. A. Owen (70) remained on at school, after he was no longer a pupil, became formally a member of the staff in 1871, read for his London degree in his own time, and took an Honours B.Sc. in 1878; in 1880 he became chief mathematical master, and in 1903 second master of the school, which post he held until his retirement in 1917. A similar record is that of E. B. Smart, already referred to: coming straight on to the staff in 1860, after four years as a boy, and being then seventeen, he married at twenty-one, took a London degree in classics six years later (1872), had a brilliant family, and taught chemistry at the school, not classics, until his retirement in 1906.

This system, knocking off one's corners as a junior school-master (at a miserable pittance) and getting a degree during the process, held till the eighties and nineties. The Rev. E. J. Clark ('80), now vicar of St. Mark's, Hull, began teaching in the High School after the summer holidays at the beginning of which he left the school; later he transferred to the Commercial School. The Rev. R. J. W. Harvey ('94), now a Wesleyan Minister in London, also became a master for a time on leaving the school in the nineties. The Rev. Arthur F. Fryer ('82), on leaving the school became laboratory assistant to E. B. Ewart from '83 to '85, then a master from '85 to '89; winning a scholarship to University College, he gave up his teaching post and took his degree there.

But these last were striplings—the transient phenomena of a few brief years. The great men, bearded and reputable and *not* generic, rivalled the drawn out measure of a long half century; not only E. B. Ewart, 1856-1906, already mentioned, but others of similar duration: such were J. T. Lewis, 1810-1906 (taking his London degree from Queen's College and the school's evening classes in 1872, with Ewart) and James Smith. James Smith became a master here in 1878; he left us in 1922; in 1885 he took his degree at London after study first in the evening classes at Queen's College and then, after its foundation in '81, at University College. With J. A. Owen, he is a veteran living on into a strange age. But his nickname, his daily promptness in leaving the school building, and his long years of service are well and fondly remembered. His address is Erw Nant, Llanarmon, Mold. Sending us, very generously, a contribution to the Honours Board, he says, "I am sorry my writing is rather bad, as I have recently had an operation for cataract." He would doubtless be glad of a letter or a visit from old pupils and colleagues. His home is not far from the Youth Hostel at Maeshafn; may it keep him still young.

We have received from H. E. Long ('90) a copy of a group photograph taken of the sixth form in the summer of 1890; those photographed are Mr. A. R. Book, Mr. J. Burton, M.A., A. M. Ker, Alfred J. Ewart, C. F. Galley, Mr. A. M. Kennedy, M.A., Mr. E. B. Ewart, B.A., Mr. J. A. Owen, B.Sc., F. Welde, J. B. Dale, John Hay, The Headmaster (Mr. A. Hughes, M.A.), H. E. Long, Arthur F. Ewart, Robert Roberts, T. H. Creighton, Richard Roberts, Mohammed Ahmed and three other Indians, who had dropped straight into the sixth form at the time. The whole bunch is full of interest—both for its future promise and its then appearance. The photograph, with its key, is now in

the historical scrap book: may we ask urgently for other contributions, photographic and manuscript, and the earlier the year the better and more generous the present. Early newspaper cuttings are also of great interest.

A. W. Blundell ('77), in the course of much useful information, put us on the track of R. Francis Lloyd, B.Mus. ('86), now living at 20 Heronvale Road, London, S.W.18, and for thirty-one years organist in Liverpool at Selson Park Presbyterian Church. R. F. Lloyd is a son of the Dr. Richard John Lloyd who left the school about 1894, was President of the Directors of the Liverpool Institute in the nineties and in 1903 was drowned at Geneva while attending a conference on Esperanto, of which he was a pioneer. We hope to publish in a later issue of the magazine a short article on the career of this remarkable man, whose name and high intellectual ambitions should not be forgotten at the school with which he was for so long connected.

P. L. Pratley ('02) writes to us from Canada, where he is a consulting engineer of note. He was top boy of the Commercial School in 1901 and captain both of cricket and of association football. His address is 5 Thornhill Avenue, Westmount, Quebec. There is a large number of Old Boys in Canada, and we sent Pratley a list of their addresses: we wish one of them would form a Canadian group of the L.I.O.B.A.

Probably a good many of us have ridden on motor buses from the Leyland works without knowing that the chief engineer is an Old Boy—Harold F. Haworth ('09), Westfield, Leyland, Lancs.

We find that in 1933 we did not chronicle the ordination at Oxford of F. C. Musgrave Brown ('19), who went up to Wyckiffe Hall in 1926; he is curate of St. Clement's, Oxford, and his address in Oxford is 21 Regent Street. He is a brother of the Rev. C. T. Musgrave Brown ('17), who is curate of Christ Church, Barnet, Hants, and who took his degree at Emmanuel College, Cambridge, in 1921. He also was at Wyckiffe Hall.

The Rev. W. Norman Fraser ('91) sends us news of himself from 12 Preston Road, Hull; he is curate in charge of St. Aidan's, Draypool, Hull. After thirty-four years of teaching he entered St. Aidan's College, Birkenshead, and was ordained in 1932. "The honours list which you sent me was the first letter from my old school since I left it"; we have had a strenuous and remunerative three months of address hunting, as Mr. Fraser's comment

may suggest. His brother, also an Old Boy, is Robert Fraser ('86), of 50 Queen's Road, Great Crosby—a Liverpool artist of some note who has been president of the Liver Sketching Club and has had many pictures in the shows at the Walker Art Gallery, as well as being hung on the line at the R.A. Norman Fraser is in touch with another clerical Old Boy in Hull, the Rev. E. J. Clark ('89), vicar of St. Mark's, Hull, referred to in these notes elsewhere.

Dr. John Hay ('89) has very kindly presented a collection of butterflies and moths, together with mounting boxes and some other useful apparatus, which will be of value for the study of natural history and in the department of biology. We thank him for his welcome gift.

Pupils of J. A. Owen ('70), formerly Vice-Principal, and his friends, who are legion, will give him their sympathy in the serious accident which in March befell his wife. Mrs. Owen slipped and fractured the head of the thigh bone, a most serious injury in old age and one which will mean months in bed. J. A. Owen's address is 11 Sandlea Park, West Kirby.

We had a visit in January from Mr. B. Mendelssohn who was in the school from 1902-1905, in which year he left from the Sixth form of the High School. Mr. Mendelssohn has spent his life in South Africa, and we were able to tell him that Langley Levy, Editor of the *Sunday Times* of Johannesburg, whom he knew well, was an Old Boy of the school. Mr. Mendelssohn had also known William Sagar of Kimberley, who died in 1933. Can anyone send the names and addresses of further Old Boys of the School in South Africa? There are only two others which we ourselves have, namely W. Wilkie of Belfast, Tenuvaul, and Basil L. Evans, of 31 Evans Street, Kimberley. The address of Mr. B. Mendelssohn is P.O. Box 563, Johannesburg, South Africa.

Congratulations to Alec D. Baxter, 19 Grove Park Road, Chiswick, W.4, on the birth of a son. R. G. Baxter ('18), the elder of the two brothers who are cousins of A. D. Baxter, has moved we hear from Luton to Brighton, where he is in the office of the City Engineer. R. G. Baxter's house at Luton, 136 Montrose Avenue, is by an odd coincidence being taken over by another Old Boy of the school, S. J. Alexander who left in 1912. R. G. Baxter's address at Brighton is Varndean Gardens.

The Rev. T. W. H. Chisholm ('00), the youngest of the three brothers who were at school in the nineties, has now given

up his work in India and has come back to England with his family; he is at 35 Watling Street, Church Stretton.

Our warm congratulations to J. W. Morris ('14) on becoming King's Counsel. His gifts of persuasive speech, both after dinner and by day, and that courteous manner, will as often protect the innocent as delude the guilty. We wish him well—and on our side.

We omitted to chronicle last year that Thomas Lodge ('01) had been appointed by Mr. J. H. Thomas as one of the four commissioners to overhaul the parlous finances of Newfoundland. We wish him a successful issue and congratulate him on his ability to return from the romance of commerce to the routine of Government service, his first and original devotion.

Another marriage has tardily disclosed itself—on August 17th, 1933, W. J. Graham ('25) was married to Elsa J. Catterall at Richmond Baptist Church, Anfield; the best man was W. Bradnock ('24), now teaching at Agra. Late news of a marriage provokes an unalloyed blessing; but the sending in of such important news within say one month—not to say one week—does add to the usefulness of this news column, and may even add to the happiness of the sender through the happiness which it confers on his friends. Prompter news came to us, and we give our congratulations very gladly in any event, of the marriage on February 23rd, 1934, of Alec Tunnington ('23) to Hilda Richardson. Their address is 2 Marion Grove, Mossley Hill.

We chronicle with regret the death shortly after Christmas of Sir Walter de Frece, M.P. He left the school in 1885 and was a life member of the L.I.O.R.A.

R. K. Orchard ('26) hopes to complete in June his B.D. course at the Lancashire College, Manchester, 16, and then to work for some years in England after ordination. His intention of going straight out to Hankow, where he had received an appointment, under the London Missionary Society, has been frustrated by the severe illness of his father.

We chronicle the following addresses, some of them changed addresses, but mainly new ones which our researches have brought us; more are given elsewhere in these notes:—

Henry Alexander ('07), teaching in the department of English at Kingston University, Kingston, Ontario.

- J. J. Bell ('90), Inspector of Schools under the L.C.C.; 27 Malvern Court, Ordlow Square, London, S.W.7.
 Charles R. Bolton ('06), Assistant to the works manager at B.I. Cables, Prescott; 38 Heathfield Road, Liverpool, 15.
 J. K. Creer ('26), c/o. Malayan Establishment Office, Singapore.
 N. J. Frangopolis ('23), King'smead School, Glasgow.
 I. A. G. Harrop ('29) is in Turin, but the following finds him:
 c/o. J. & P. Coats Ltd., 155 St. Vincent Street, Glasgow.
 T. A. Lawrenson ('89), lately Headmaster of Westhoe Secondary School; 6 Village Terrace, Westhoe, S. Shields.
 V. C. H. Millard ('89), Court Lees, Warwick Park, Tunbridge Wells.
 T. A. Muir ('12), Sir John Deane's Grammar School, Northwich.
 C. R. O. Robertson ('19), in the Indian Police; c/o. Inspector General of Police for the United Provinces, Lucknow.
 Michael Sampson ('14) in L.C.I.; 23 Hampstead Hill Gardens, London, N.W.6.
 E. Sankey ('27), Savonneries Lever, 14 Boulevard Poissonnière, Paris, 9.
 H. J. Stern ('18), analytical and consulting chemist; 3 New Wanshead, London, E.11.
 S. R. B. Swan ('26), now teaching electrical engineering; The Technical College, Leyton, London, E.10.
 The Rev. Canon F. Woble ('92), The Rectory, Barton le Clay, Beds.
 W. M. Thornton ('81), professor of electrical engineering; Armstrong College, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
 The Rev. W. R. Trevitt ('89), Idle Vicarage, near Bradford.
 Dr. H. Midgeley Turner ('19), medical superintendent of Sheffield sanatoria; 6 Whiteley Wood Road, Nether Green, Sheffield.

We heard with much regret of the death, during April, of J. Cumming ('11), who was a master at the Hele School, Exeter. During his career as a schoolmaster he had had much illness, which he bore with great pluck, carrying through his work undeterred and in a fine spirit.

At the University of Liverpool, J. D. Burke ('31), who began his engineering course last September, has played for the University eleven once or twice this winter and we hope that next season he will have his colours. B. L. Phillips ('29), swims for the University, and is in the water-polo team. T. C. Harrop

('32) and J. B. Quayle ('32) have been playing football with the second XI. In the Guild, J. W. Brown ('23) is Vice-President; W. Hamling ('30) is Union Secretary. Not all Old Boys at the University know that J. K. Clarkson ('81), the Guild accountant, was at the school: he is a keen supporter of university music, both with his cello and as a member of the music society committee.

At this time of year there is not much University news that is academic; but we note that A. W. Heeston, who is this year a student demonstrator in bio-chemistry, demonstrates to several of our flock—one of them having been a contemporary of his own in the Removes at the stage of matriculation. Speeds vary: there is such a thing as driving through a built up area.

Other news we must chew small. J. E. Hawkins ('30) has passed the final examination of the Incorporated Society of Accountants—and hopes to take the London L.I.B. in a few years' time, as a qualification in company work. Dr. A. S. Kerr ('27) is working for two years at the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn Fields, W.C.2; F. Busby ('29) is studying Aramaic Rabbinics in and around Farnworth parish Church, Widnes; G. Revell ('27) reports that he has now "grown some Greek at S. Shields, a very delicate bloom as yet; my first pupil won a State scholarship last year in classics"; H. M. Luft ('31) and G. Weightman ('31) are both at Durham—the latter at Bede's—training to be schoolmasters; while H. L. Jones ('31) is much better employed as assistant engineer in the bridge section of the L.M.S.R. at Manchester—damning the Irwell, we imagine him. J. L. Packer ('30) went from the University to B.I. Cables at Helsby. A. E. Rice ('27) is doing architectural work in London for the Air Ministry: his address is 20 Cambridge Terrace, London, W.2. W. E. Cousins ('27) is in the office of a London firm of architects: his address is Earlsfield House, Courtfield Gardens, S.W.5.; congratulations to him on being runner up in the R.I.B.A. Victory Scholarship, a high distinction. A. G. Martinez ('28), working up an architectural practice in Spain, is reported to have received, after one month, a letter addressed to A. G. Martinez, Architect, Spain; this sounds promising. We noted that R. H. Bales ('31) was gazetted second-lieutenant in the 5th battalion of the King's Regiment, and that J. D. Campbell ('26) passed with 3rd place the examination for inspectors of ship store provisions. *Hanc est farago thedi.*

In conclusion, may we appeal for orders now for the History of the School, which is being written by Mr. H. J. Tiffen and will be published by the Old Boys' Association in the autumn.

The cost is 5/-, or 5/6 to those who wish to have a copy posted to them; all others are asked to call at the office of the School for their copy. Orders now will assist the Old Boys' Association in deciding how many copies to print; payment now will assist them in the considerable venture of financing and publishing the book. *Please order your copy now, from the Hon. Sec., L.I.O.B.A., the Liverpool Institute, Liverpool, 1, and send five shillings with your order.* It need not be added that the history of the Schools and of their many-sided service to Liverpool since 1825 is of as great interest to the city as it is to Old Boys. Copies of the book will be available in the autumn.

We lay down our laboured pen, having written these notes now for the last time, and cast one lingering look behind. It is better, however, to look ahead, and to wish to their future compiler good fortune, forthcoming correspondents, much patience and a happy issue. The effort is worth making of holding together in some form of intercommunication those who are widely scattered but, to one another, still of high interest. *Non nobis solum sed toti mundo nati.*

H.H.S.

A History of the School.

A HISTORY of the Liverpool Institute from 1825 is being written by Mr. H. J. Tiffin, and will be published in the Autumn by the Old Boys' Association; the price will be 5/-, and the book will be on sale at the School, and at booksellers'. Parents, Old Boys and members of the School are asked to give NOW to Mr. Willott their order for a copy to help the Old Boys' Association in estimating the number of copies which they will require to print; it will be an additional help in paying the printers' bill if those ordering copies will also pay now, in advance of publication in the Autumn, their five shillings.

The History will cover all the phases of the School's work from 1825: the Liverpool Mechanics' School of Arts, the Mechanics' Institute, the Day School, the evening classes and public lectures and exhibitions, Blackburne House, Queen's College, the School of Art; for these is no side of educational adventure in Liverpool in which the Directors of the Liverpool Institute, as it became in the fifties, did not play a significant part. The history of this School is of high interest and we congratulate Mr. Tiffin in bringing it at last into the light of knowledge, and we appeal to the School to give it financial backing.

"Vir Tenax Propositum."

TO criticise a Headmaster is a privilege we all enjoy. To write about him is a kind of presumption. But to appraise the mighty works of H.H.S. is to proclaim one's admiration for his untiring efforts to fulfil by his example, during the past ten years, the precept recorded in the School motto, *Non nobis solum.*

Mr. Symonds was a giant for work,—work with profit. Gifted with unusual energy, with a scholarly yet comprehending mind, there is no phase of school life which he has not in some manner stirred up to renewed activity. The very building bears marks and mementoes to his enterprise. As if the building were too small bounds to hold this process of youthful fermentation, we find the Head establishing camps, first at Borrowdale then at Troutal, where those who have been prevented from knowing the strength of his inspiration are brought into contact with the source of it all,—a love for beauty (*si quid honesti est, jactat habetque palam*). Those who have passed through the Sixth will remember with gratitude (if they have understanding), those terminal lectures on Art, Sculpture and Architecture; but those who have come to know the heart and mind of H.H.S. during long or arduous hill-climbing in the Lake District have seen revealed the gospel which they may have failed to learn from his lectures. And what is more, they have come to understand his personality.

He hates self-praise, self-satisfaction. Restless as a mountain stream he gave thought to all details of school work and games. To have an idea for the improvement of school corporate life or for the happier and fuller life of the individual boy was with him to put it into practice. His success as an organiser and as a leader, lay in taking advantage of opportunities for getting the best out of his Staff and for giving thereby a happier and more abundant life to the School.

Elsewhere in this Magazine are recorded the notable changes and improvements that have been made during the past ten years. None of them can be said to be in the nature of experiment for experiment's sake. They have all been directed to a fulfilment of some purpose; fairness of marking in exams; fairness in the judgment of a boy's work and character in reports; the keeping of a constant record for each boy of his success or failure in work or in games or in School Societies; the encouragement of effort of any kind, however large or small in the House Competition;—constant progress, constant change—above all constant activity and opportunity. No words more fully illus-

trace the abundant life that flows through the School as the result of this invigorating policy than the words of R. L. Stevenson, which we frequently heard in prayers, "Let cheerfulness abound with industry."

Though he could never suffer fools gladly, yet H.H.S. has a keener sense of humour and a quicker wit than most men. He had no false dignity and was impatient of it in others. The loutish mind and the thoughtless or cruel act he could rebuke with an abrupt sarcasm often, alas, of a kind that was too clever to be appreciated. Yet he was in no sense unkind and, frequently, but just.

Those of us who can claim his friendship know how generous-minded he could be, not only to his Staff but to the boys. He himself will be disturbed by the record of this fact, for of all men he is the most self-effacing and the most reticent where acknowledgment of his generosity is concerned. It will be sufficient to say that many boys have enjoyed the advantages of a University career through the generous efforts and help of H.H.S. in obtaining for them the necessary funds.

But greater than this has been the manner in which he has given in accordance with the great tradition of the Liverpool Institute, constant service to the School for the sake of the school, to the end that those who have passed through the school should learn the wisdom of that trumpet-tongued flourish to the School's motto—*tibi mundo nati*. With Christian example and practice there could be no greater gospel.

House Notes.

ALFRED HOLY.—The House can look back on last term with feelings of pride and regret. The Juniors scored a notable, overwhelming, and almost entirely unexpected success in the Steeplechase. This was indeed, good, but against it now must set the fact that they were badly let down by the upathy, nay, the absolute laziness of the Senior runners. All the Juniors really tried. So did the first three Seniors. I think that the only time when the other Seniors troubled to run at all was when they thought they were being photographed.

The House Play was a success, but the Boxing Competition did not reveal the House in any too favourable a light. Those who did box did well. The trouble was that the vast majority of the House was either too tired or too scared to box. The only event of the term which could be called a real success was

the Soirée, and without any boasting we can lay claim, as usual, to the most successful Soirée of the year. As for next term, the House must wake up. We cannot win the House Competition through the efforts of one or two tireless individuals alone. Only a united effort can prove to the School what we already know, i.e., that Alfred can be the best House if it tries. The House as a whole must prove its undoubted worth, and it cannot do it unless everyone does his best. Everyone must help; see to it that you do your bit. It's up to you. T.W.S.

Cochran.—Those who have good memories will remember that in my last notes I said that we were to put up a good show in Boxing Competition, the Steeplechase, and the House Plays.

And did we?

Just look!

House Plays	...	...	1st	...	COCHRAN.
Steeplechase	...	...	Senior, 1st	...	COCHRAN.
			Aggregate—2nd	...	COCHRAN.

Boxing	...	...	Equal 1st	...	COCHRAN.
--------	-----	-----	-----------	-----	----------

And, in addition:

Chess—Paul Limrick Trophy ... COCHRAN.*

Next term there are the Sports, Swimming, and Cricket. See what you can do about it! N.E.D.

* Not forgetting, of course,—Cochran—ED.

Danson.—

WE ARE NEXT TO BOTTOM.

WE WERE NEXT TO TOP.

WE WILL BE . . . ?

Our final position depends upon us all.

So far we have let down our House. We have allowed it to drop from the highest position it has attained for years to near the bottom of the table. But all is not lost. There remains the hope of a better future, and our previous failures can inspire us to success. For our hopes are not founded on emptiness; lately there have been signs that the House was beginning to pull together. The number of entries for the Steeplechase was really creditable (here we would like to congratulate Wildman on winning the Junior event); the Junior House showed that it was our strongest section by winning the Junior Football Cup; the numbers attending the Soirée were encouraging.

Thus with more help from the Seniors, the Juniors will be able to make the House ascend again. Moreover the ascent will be easy for the Houses just above us are only a few marks ahead. A COMBINED SPRINT of two or three weeks' duration

would see us lying fourth, and if it were maintained until the end of the term we should be able to challenge Hughes. A combined sport, notice. For the House is sadly lacking in individuals who can obtain numbers of marks by their own efforts and carry the rest of the House on their shoulders. Our marks from Cricket will be fewer than those we obtained from Football—and they were few enough. Therefore let us work together during the Summer term. Let us at least fulfill the purpose of the House Competition; let us acquire the team spirit.

T.J.H.

Hughes.—Last lap and still going strong! Hughes' House is indeed leading the pack after the style of an old timer.*

Our lead may not have attained to the magnitude of former years, yet, despite one or two setbacks, we have more than held our own at a time when competition is keenest and means most. Pickle Fortune, in depriving the House of the services of some of its first class men, prevented us from distinguishing ourselves in the 1935 Steeplechases, but Seniors and Juniors pulled together to carry off the Herbert W. Peck Cup. Our Dramatic endeavours met with little material success, but the Boxing Competition revealed the germs of possible future genius, and the Hughes' Horsfall Cup team found it no hard task to maintain the tradition engendered by its predecessors in the field.

It is said that the road to Hell is paved with good intentions. But victory can only be achieved by practical endeavour. Hughes' House starts the new term with one initial advantage over its rivals, and Cricket, Swimming, Shooting and Fives offer fresh scope for niais not over-much inclined towards the joys of Cross-country Running. Finally, may I ask the House to give to its new Captain that support which it has given to his predecessors? If—and only if—everyone pulls his weight and plays the game by his school companions' moral, if not material, success will be assured, and Hughes' House will remain worthy of a six years' tradition.

Good-bye and good luck!

* Inevitable I—Etc.

W.H.M.C.D.

Owen.—There is no doubt that now the House is pulling together as it ought to do. The effort has started too late to be effective, but if continued this next term it will result in triumphantly dragging Owen from the very bottom of the Slough of Despond.* This is the fifth House Note I have written, and it is the first in which I can say the House is working as a team. That the result does not show in the House Competition is due to a system which rewards individual talent rather than concerted action. Missus marks from school work is the incessant drag

upon the House and it is only in this field next term that the House can better itself.

I.C.J.

* We call it the House Competition.—Sirs I-Eds.

Philip Holt.—A certain person who knew little about the School Houses recently made a rather bad mistake. He had heard, he said, that Philip Holt had a reputation for being at the bottom of the House Efficiency Competition. [He was confusing it with Alfred Holt, of course—of course! *] He was rather obstinate and refused to be convinced that Philip had once been the leading House for several years in succession. Some of us may not remember those days but we can all remember the position at which we started when the School year began last September.

Our lead was the result of a noble effort on the part of certain talented members of this House, but the rest of us failed to take advantage of our start and other Houses consequently overtook us until we reached the position at which we are now. Since there was no occasion on which individual ability could be shown—except the Boxing Competition, where our middle house proved its real worth for the first and only time [for which we must congratulate them since, except for that occasion there was no event from which any House could possibly reap a harvest of marks by individual merit], we fell badly and allowed superior numbers to overwhelm us.

This was entirely unnecessary and could have been avoided by a little enthusiasm and more effort to combine. Allow me to refer you to a very short story in Kastner & Marks French Prose Book, Numbers 44 and 45. The moral of the story is that nobody can get 25 stars but 25 people can easily get one star each. If the house, therefore, were to obtain 50 marks each fortnight we should be showing the practical worth of this precept. Unfortunately the sports will have already taken place by the time these notes appear and the best opportunity to put the example into practice will have passed. The result of the sports will have shown how the House with the most numerous entries and qualifications for standard will have obtained precedence for the Aggregate Shield over any House that may have the most individual place results.

If we have not obtained this Shield it will not be because we lack individual talent, but because we lack co-operation and unity. If we can only bear this in mind for a few weeks there is a good chance of regaining our former position—the one at the head of the list.

R.C.

* Of course. Ha! Ha! I-Eds.

Tate.—Looking back over the events of the past term, I think that we are to be congratulated not for any brilliant successes gained, but for maintaining our position of fourth place in the House Competition by steady all-round effort, despite some strokes of bad luck. Our usual quota of minus marks floated in each week, yet once—*mirabile dictu*—we beat the field with top marks for Stars and followed this up by gaining second place in the Play Competition. Congratulations both to the players and to the House as a whole for its financial support! Football again provided a large majority of the marks, but once more we just failed to bring off the coveted trophy, losing 1—2 in the final to Hughes. Who knows but if Page—? But it is no use crying over spilt milk; the present and the future are yours and mine to use as we will. The present term provides Cricket, Fives and Swimming. If every member of Tate House determines to take up at least one of the above sports, not forgetting also to avoid all minus-marks, then may we look forward to a reasonable improvement in the position of the House. J.B.M.

House Competition.

Hughes ...	...	3458 pts.
Cochran ...	...	3250 "
Alfred Holt	...	3079 "
Tate ...	...	2781 "
Philip Holt	...	2573 "
Hanson ...	...	2559 "
Owen ...	...	2100 "

W.H.M.D., A.R.P.

"T.T."

(With apologies to "Sucking cyder thro' a straw.")

The largest "Pre" I ever saw
Sat sucking milk up through a straw.
The towered yard was littered o'er
With bottles of the stuff adore.
I said to him, "Old man what for
Do you suck milk up through a straw?"

He answered—his French accent's sore—
"Why, don't you know it's *comme il faut*?"
And stretching out a creamy paw
Showed me a dozen "Pre's" or more.
I tried to blind him with my bee,
And told the risks this practice bore;
"Tuberculosis," he did roar,
"Why, that's the germ it's tested for!"
So cheek by cheek, and jaw by jaw,
We both sucked milk up through a straw.

Moral.—Go through the wide world o'er,
Each will his own conclusions draw,
Which is the drink he'd clamour for—
Complete, or incomplete, with straw.

Swimming Notes.

THIS term will witness the introduction of a new scheme, which augurs well for the future of swimming in the School. It is proposed to hold a Swimming Tournament throughout the term on the House-basis, chiefly for the purpose of encouraging those in the VIs and above to continue with a form of exercise so pleasant and beneficial, although no school period is allotted to them for this purpose. A similar tournament will be arranged for those in the IVIs and below, so that the scheme as a whole should provide the necessary preparation both for the School Sports and more especially for the Inter-school Sports, in which our successes during the past five years, have been of the individual rather than of the concerted character.

Our warm thanks are due to Mr. Folland and to Mr. Kellingley, who have sponsored the scheme and made it possible.

J.D.M.

For the Few.

HERE we have a letter written perhaps by Charles Lamb to his friend who, he said, lived in China on the banks of the noble river Yangtze in the Monastery of Inst. Its appeal will undoubtedly be small, but the select may find in the words of the essayist—"a consummation devoutly to be wished." For those whose valor overcomes their discretion it may be necessary to state that the author wrote it when he was at school in the dim past.

"I call you greetings, my worthy Li Obian An. Your desire, expressed in your last letter to me, of hearing somewhat of our venerable institution wherein we strive to reach the golden top of sweet Olympus reminds me, strangely enough, of a curious dream I had. Know you that in our School, as our institute is called, there is a room of two titles. For in the morning and afternoon one would seek it as the U.L., whilst in the dinner hour upon its unwilling head is conferred the title of Chess Room. Yesterday, as the sun reached its highest zenith and had declined but little I opened the half-glassed door of this holy of holies and stood surveying the chaos that before me lay screeching to heaven its unfortunate wastefulness. On my right, upon a bench, which had in company with the rest, a blackened top, two youths, garbed in the distinctive dress of our order, played with energy a curious game, unknown, I dare swear in the land where Bandits are well known and Japan is anathema. On the other benches were groups of boys playing strenuously at Chess. Their intermittent moves were not heard above the general noise which pervaded the whole room. Somewhat overcome, my dear Li, I sat on a curious contraption termed a stool and rather wished to be cross-legged on a cushion as is the fashion in your household. For fully five minutes I sat there gazing in admiration at a game in process on the bench in front of me. A strident noise broke my thoughts and a screaming mob of intellectuals strained away accompanied by a last despairing smack at the peculiar looking structure at the far end of the room. For you must realise my reverend Obi that in our glorious institution the peace of God is not allowed to pervade the building, for at set intervals a man of shuffling gait or his helper, press their fingers on a hidden push. Immediately is hell let loose and for twenty paces, to use your method of counting, peace cannot be countenanced. As I sat absorbing the crude figures of the members of the Chess team on the board before me, I saw, to my astonishment, one—the bishop—move. He was somewhat in front of his white fellows to begin with and now turning round he surveyed their torn ranks and then turning sadly, yet proudly, upon his heel, he walked to the edge of the bench and disappeared in the hinterland of the unknown. Noble had been his service to a glorious cause to call of advancing years forces him to leave to warlike comradeship the variety of his team.

"Amongst the latter was the djinn of the place of which I tell. For you must know, my worthy An, that although not recognised in the cold ethics of our country, nevertheless grim, all pervading, are present even as they are in your temples and

households. The spirit of the symbol U.L. is, when symbolised by the modern school of representationists, five legs joined at the middle and its sacred number runs not parallel with those of thy dear country but is five. Its nature is kindly whilst yet with the young inclined to a terseness which indeed teaches them their place in these years of supposedly rational treatment for youth. He glides among the chessmen which I now saw were all stirring, each taking on in a surprising way characteristics of their own. All seemed saddened and subdued by the loss of the bishop, overcome by the marching horde of black men who threatened them all. The king was taller far than his comrades about him and by this reason and others I know not of was in some authority over the rest. Stuffed in his pockets there were, I distinguished this with much astonishment, retorts and beakers, condensers and flasks, and concluded finally that he must needs have sold his soul to the science of some witchery. He played a peculiar instrument with two fingers of each hand and there issued to my dumfounded ears a clacking noise, sharp, yet concurrent.

"The Knight wore glasses, which may surprise you O man of culture, but truly he was a knight in mind and not by any reason of physical valour. And this knight was yet a knight for his admiration of knightly virtues and those stories which are in the true romantic vein. Around him I saw some of Dumas' immortal works and under his arm were the classics of our language, yet none could I see of works written later than thus some seventy years ago. A curious fact and one which makes me think that this knight was true to the ancient code and not one who worshipped at the reactionary shrines of ephemeral deeds.

"The Pawns now seemed to clamour for attention. You may say, dear reader, that a set of eight, all alike, and thus the average are not meet to be considered. On closer observation, however, I realised at once that each pawn was endowed with potentialities not fully realised but nevertheless present and passing farciful. Classed as pawns together, each may, in later life, join other classes, may, not may, will. This is no prophecy, these pawns, I vouch will go forth to the far ends of the earth, great distances will eventually separate them and they will change from mere pawns to the true representatives of each their own potentialities. I noted one, O worthy scion of ancient stock, who, hair well brushed back, betrayed to the world a sardonic countenance and a gaudy tie. Upon his back was written notices in three languages which pointed to, perhaps, his supposed occupation; he skipped at intervals, grinned

evilly between the skips, and skipping, jumped into the clouds to play a harp. The clouds closed down on me and everyone and as they thinned again the chessmen were there, wooden, betraying naught, as even do true men upon whom the thin veneer of civilization has settled. Only jolts will affect their habits and only dreams the wooden men of chess.

"Now, I must away Li Oh! An to gather the sweet fruits bitterly, but I thought that dream would to your peaceful and meditative mind, betray some portent of coming good or presaging evil. Tell me true, O man of Cathay. Farewell."

Cross-Country Running.

IF, as the authorities have it, cross-country running is the basis of all other sports, then any system which deliberately risks the alienation of spontaneous interest in that activity jeopardises at the same time the success of other athletic activities.

Nevertheless, and despite the vagaries of the weather-clerk, the strength of the packs which have turned out from Fletcher's Farm during the past two terms has not fallen far below that of their predecessors. Keen observers, too, might have noted the signs of latent talent discernible among the members of the turn-out.

The 1935 Steeplechases were held at Wyncote by courtesy of the Liverpool University Athletic Club, our indebtedness to whom we hasten to acknowledge. The courses followed were almost the same as those of 1934. One or two minor variations—namely the inclusion of a pond in the Senior course and the provision of an obstacle by Mr. B. M. R. Pollard and members of the I. I. Scout Troop—provided a certain amount of amusement for spectators.

In the Junior event, Wildman, E. H., obtained an easy victory. In the Senior event surprises were occasioned which can best be gauged by a study of the results, which were, briefly, as follows:—

Senior Event—

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|--------------------|
| 1. Downs, T. G. (42 mins. 26½ secs.) | |
| 2. Moss, D. W. | 3. Thurnley, F. A. |
| 4. McDowell, W. H. | 5. Davies, N. E. |
| 6. Bithell, R. J. | |

Winning House: Cochran.

Junior Event—

- | | |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Wildman, E. H. (23 mins. 53 secs.) | |
| 2. Leith, D. R. | 3. Gregory, G. R. |
| 4. Holden, G. | 5. Noble, N. |
| 6. Winstanley, J. R. | |

Winning House: Alfred Holt.

The aggregate results gave victory and the "Herbert W. Peck" Cup to Hughes.

The School team this year found new quarters in Springwood House, but either on account of the adverse weather conditions or because of the lack of interest in Merseyside schools, challengers to our success of 1933-34 were not forthcoming. Of the three fixtures which were fulfilled, two—with the Liverpool University—were won, and the third—with Quarry Bank H.S.—was lost through the absence of our first-class runners.

In conclusion, I would like to thank all those members of the Staff, and Mr. W. H. Jones and Mr. S. Wormald particularly, for the time they have sacrificed and the help and advice they have given to further the interests of Cross-country running during the past two years.

W. H. M. C.

Further Conversations with Mr. D'Arthumbotte.

"BILGE," I said. I nearly said "tripe," but after all the feelings of others must be considered, and to tread on a pig's toe, or, at least, to rend its viscera, would be ungentlemanly and might start a general strike among pigs which, after all, would not be so bad if the disease spread to road hogs. The repetition lost none of its original flavour. "Bilge," I repeated. "Yes, of course, I always do," replied Charles Percival d'Arthumbotte, using a *riposte* for which he was famous. His motley countenance then assumed a perplect look and his forehead became afflicted with the woman's curse. "To what do you refer?" he asked after a suitable interval of appreciative thought. "The fiction in your Magazine," I said "can be summed up in the delectable word bilge, in fact bilge would not own the water relationship, 'tis a cheese able to accelerate under its own power. I told you in our last conversation which you had the impertinence to publish that you should 'give 'em what they want,' and of course you haven't—you egg. An egg, sweet Percival, because you are as barren of ideas as an egg is of hairs. Here is the opportunity of alleviating the

depressing consistency with which you turn out those uninteresting morsels bound up loosely by a couple of steel pins and termed a Magazine. You have missed it, of course. Too late now, but this issue should have contained an "Exclusive Interview." All papers, journals and comic cuts have exclusive interviews, and here is your chance to gain the eminence of the last named by publishing one and making, as the *Daily Express* says periodically, journalistic history. An interview with who, sez you, with whom, sez I, why with the Retiring Headmaster. Whether such an interview is granted or not is immaterial. Headings like this is what you'd want:

"SILENCE AT LAST BROKEN."

"EXCLUSIVE STORY."

"ALL HORRID DETAILS EXPOSED."

Then there are stock questions to be asked. "Now sir, could you tell me if the modern girl is as constant as her Victorian cousin?" Even you could think of a reply to that. Look how Lucy tilted you. Then his views on the new speed limit. Liverpool's underworld. Stress, the local beer. Germany, the waywardness of modern youth, all jumbled to give a *pat-pourri* which would make the Magazine sell like hot cakes. Why they might even paint the pavilion at Greenbank with the proceeds."

Upon this I threw a copy at his face to wake him up. "You forget," replied d'Arthimbotte "that this journal has a reputation of rabid exclusiveness to keep up. True it is that an interview such as you have described would liven up these pages for the less intellectual of our friends. . . . The trouble with Editors is that they have ugly mugs and that they are hide-bound with pigskin, and by convention and thus they must needs keep in lines authorised by precedent and lest by contemporaries."

"Ah, you make me sick. There is a gentleman coming to an important post. What you should have said, in welcoming him, was 'I'm going to clean up this racket'—Exclusive interview, meaning of course that even the juiciest bits are included. "My boy," I said, leaning forward and putting his bald head affectionately, "you lack the will to power. I guarantee that I could, if you resign, make this little rag so good or bad, just as you look at it, that instead of giving 'em away you'd—why you'd be selling 'em!"

Literary and Debating Society.

THE first meeting of the Society was held in the Boardroom at 7 p.m., on Tuesday, January 22nd, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. After the minutes had been read, S. Samuels bestowed on his seat to declare in fiery tones that he was impatient, only in so far that

he was eager. The Society was not convinced, however, and G. H. Thorne then stated that S. Samuels could not possibly be at the same time plaintive and full of righteous indignation. When J. B. Buss pointed out that cuts were back plaintive and indignant, however, the motion was defeated. The minutes were then signed without alteration. The Committee members absent were N. E. Davies, K. Cohen, S. H. Waugh, W. H. McDowell, N. H. Martin, and W. J. McCloy. S. Samuels nobly endeavoured to pass a vote of censure on the Secretaries, but this was defeated.

Public Business consisted of an Improbable Debate: Hopwood's plea for better footballers could not withstand the technicalities of O'Neil's lecture on beer, and so it was decided that "Milk in a Glass" was not better than "Beer in a Bottle." P. Curtis, called upon to propose that "Life is too short to coast the chromosomes," told a strange story of his friend, the Rev. Taskiel, but Kefken, who opposed the motion, stopped the speaker by pointing out that, if it were not for the chromosomes, the proposer would not be what he was. G. H. Thorne, in proposing that the best part of a barrel was its bung-hole, drew a sad picture of the chairman with lots of barrels but no bung-hole. S. Samuels spiritedly declared that the best part of a barrel was its contents, however, and easily won the day. W. Crews and L. Beeby then became involved over monograms and diagrams, but the Society decided that two of the former did not equal one of the latter.

The L.H.P.-I.C. proposed that a test match be included in every box. He thought that this would raise boxing to a higher plane. In opposing, T. W. Slade gave a demonstration of his skill in striking matches, and the motion was lost. J. Corbett pleaded in quavering tones that bulls can suffer from astigmatism, but E. S. Williamson convinced the Society that spectacles should not be provided for bulls' eyes. When called upon to propose that "this house declares the fact that 2+2=5," R. H. Williams was clearly flustered. He felt it to be very awkward that 2+2 should equal 5. J. H. Greenhalgh started the Society by declaring that the motion was a scandal. He maintained that 2+2=5. The Society agreed.

J. A. Roberts, proposing that "Baggages should be put on the rack," said he had had no personal experience, but he felt that they could not be put on the floor. A. E. Campbell, opposing, was clearly embarrassed. After declaring that there were better places than the rack on which to put one's bags, he was evidently overcome by his emotion, and subsided, blushing and stammering.

P. Curtis proposing that a stretch in time pass running," told a story of his great-uncle, Horatio Mandrake, who ran down the Strand in pink cotton underpants. Opposing, T. W. Slade, poured a flood of vituperation on the proposer's ancestors. If he said, he had pink cotton underpants on, he would run. This quite convinced the Society. Called upon to propose that "If you scratch a Russian you will never find a Tartar," Hopwood confessed that he had never tried, but made a noble effort to experiment on J. B. Buss. S. Samuels, revealing the strange fact that Russians carried cream of tartar in their pockets, won the day. J. H. Greenhalgh blushed deeply in depicting the greenness of Algae, but Beeby proved that it was not to be deplored. Several more motions, concerned with Anne Boleyn and 10-30 p.m. closing time were discussed before the meeting finally adjourned.

A meeting of the Society was held in the Boardroom on Tuesday, January 29th, at 7 p.m., with Mr. Hicks in the chair. When the minutes had been read, S. Samuels accused the Secretaries of being spiteful.

The able defence of the Secretaries defeated the motion. The minutes were then signed; the only committee member absent was T. W. Slade. W. H. O'Neil then proposed a vote of thanks to the Secretarial Board. The motion was defeated, whereupon O'Neil declared that he had been disgraced, and tendered his resignation from the position of Vice-President.

The chairman then called on I. C. Jones to propose that "Progress is due to the inherent laziness of mankind." He began by drinking progress, and he admitted that we had progressed. But, he continued, this was due to laziness and to greed. Education was desired mainly because it brought money and the leisure to use that money. The modern business man wanted more time in bed and a bigger breakfast. N. E. Martin, called upon to oppose the motion, said that the proposer had taken too cynical a view of human nature. There had certainly been progress in the fields of art and of architecture. Progress was due to the divine dissatisfaction in the souls of men. P. Curtis, seconding the proposition, summarized his convictions in public tones. He was sure that the leisure, the symbol of the twentieth century, was also a symbol of laziness substituting as it did rest for work. G. H. Thorne, second of the opposition, now sprang to his feet. Speaking rapidly and almost unintelligibly, he declared that man always strove after perfection. Motives were valued not because we want a bigger breakfast but because we want to appreciate the beauties of the country. Culture is open to most people, and for that reason education and leisure are valued.

I. Kitchner then raised a guttural voice. "Science," he said, "is Science, and Classics are Classics." J. B. Jones thought that as polygamy had gone out of fashion now, we had progressed. R. Cohen declared that necessity and not laziness was the driving force of modern industry. A. E. Bender then discussed stagnant pools and gave place to S. Samuels who spoke of hot-water legs and slaves. W. H. O'Neil regretted that the Society had been misled. Classics and laziness were the same thing. T. J. H. Wood and S. E. Kellan became involved in the thread of their own argument. V. L. Cooper talked bravely of war as progress and A. E. Campbell more modestly of the Industrial Revolution. The proposer then replied. He gave his opinion that art had not progressed since the days of Homer. Laziness is a hereditary factor, sooner or later it reveals itself.

The motion was then put to the vote and was lost by 11 votes to 15.

The third meeting of the Union was held in the Boardroom at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, February 28th, with Mr. S. V. Brown in the chair. As soon as the minutes had been read, A. E. Bender moved their immediate signing, but his motion was defeated. S. Samuels then arose, and, as usual, excited hostility about the sins of the Secretaries; they were, he meant, being spiteful about him. The Society, having looked closely (a) at Samuels, and (b) at the Secretaries, refused to believe it. The Secretary then seconded the assembly by proposing an alteration in his own minutes. These were then signed; the committee members absent were N. E. Davies, S. E. Martin, and S. D. Waugh. Mr. Hicks and W. H. O'Neil were elected Vice-presidents, and the meeting then proceeded to public business, the chairman calling on I. C. Jones to propose that "The time has come for the abolition of the public-school system."

The public-school system, he said, was one of cramming out of the progressive growth of culture, and therefore was to be condemned. Also they bred intolerant snobbery, and cultivated a vile agent,

Furthermore, the old-fashioned Toryism of the Public School stood in the way of the cultivation of a modern democracy. I. S. Rose then presented the case for the Public Schools. Its first advantage was that of closer contact between pupils and staff. Again, it instilled close contact between the boys themselves, and thus developed their characters, while the Public School spirit could in itself be a driving force for good. The real snobs were not in the Public Schools but in the middle-classes. Finally, if one abolished them, what would take their place. W. H. O'Neil, seconding the proposition, gave long military reminiscences of O.T.C. camps. Following this up with a lecture on Public School spirit in the boxing ring, he eventually resumed his seat. W. H. McDowell then arose, burning with wrath. He poured a flood of heavy sarcasm on the previous speaker. Then he turned to his own arguments. Unfortunately, he had forgotten them and so he had perforce to release into silence. P. Curtis then leapt to his feet. He carried the Public Schools told a story of the General Strike, and sank back into his chair, still metaphorically flaming at the mouth. R. Cohen then spoke of nothing (in particular, and V. L. Cooper told a strange tale of a boy, some actress, and a football. S. Samuels then appeared and in tremendous tones declared that "we were as good as any Public School." I. Kitchner then gave his valuable support to the motion but advanced no good reasons for his action. A. E. Bender discussed languidly on Biology as a career and gave place to G. H. Thorne who catalogued the three kinds of fool who went to a Public School. Then he became psychological and said that to allow perfects to use the cane was all wrong. T. W. Slade then spoke flippantly and said that a gentleman was always a gentleman, even when sick. He then became serious and opposed the motion. The proposer then replied. He defined Education, and made an ardent plea for the sons of the downtrodden working man. The motion was then put to the vote and carried by 17 votes to 13.

The next meeting of the Society was held in the Boardroom at 7 p.m. on Tuesday, February 28th, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. After the reading of the minutes, S. Samuels arose to accuse the Secretaries of swearing. The wicked word, "damned," was in the minutes. The Secretaries pointed out that the word was damned, with two "n"s, and his motion was lost. After a brief passage of arms between W. H. O'Neil and T. W. Slade, the minutes were signed. The Committee members absent were N. E. Davies and I. C. Jones. S. Samuels again gave into view and took up his favourite theme of the Secretarial wickedness. He proposed a very severe vote of censure on the Board. P. Curtis then defended the board and waxed sarcastic at the expense of the proposer. T. W. Slade did the same at the expense of the Society as a whole, and the motion was lost. A. E. Bender then proposed a similar vote of censure on S. Samuels but this too was lost.

The chairman then called on P. Curtis to propose the motion that "The British Empire was won by fraud and injustice." The proposer said he was basing his arguments on the fact that the end could never justify the means. The story of India was a degraded scramble for trade concessions, while in the rush for colonies native races had been ruthlessly wiped out. W. H. McDowell then took the floor to oppose the motion. The proposer's arguments were historically untrue. England had usually acted for the best. She had conquered the world, as it were, in a fit of aboriginal-mindedness. Assuring the Society of the falseness of the motion, he sat down looking rather relieved. G. H. Thorne then seconded the motion. He spoke of Ancient Rome, then, fingering his tie, he gave the Society the next instalment of his lectures

music well played. Mr. Baxter's strains flowed down from somewhere near heaven like a benediction, and the orchestra responded to his tuneful piping with delicacy and precision. Mr. J. C. Brien, who very kindly came to lend us his sweet notes, sang Verdi's "Credo," and very majestic he made it with that powerful and dramatic voice of his. In his encore, however, he showed us that he could unbend, and sang a very jolly little "Will she be waiting yet?" His songs were followed by two violin solos by Mr. G. D. Price, the leader of the orchestra; Puccini's Allegro, a very jolly little tribe, was especially charming.

The first half of the programme ended with Haydn's "London Symphony," No. 7 in D. This is a glorious work, and the orchestra obviously enjoyed playing it. The Allegro of the first movement was splendid—I should think that music so fine as this simply forces an orchestra to give of its best—and must have thrilled the duldest heart with sheer beauty. The slow movement, though tuneful, was not so good, and I am afraid that both audience and orchestra were rather bored before the end. But the Minuet and the last movement put us all right again, the latter especially being played with an astonishing verve and dash. After the interval we had the Overture to the "Magic Flute," of Mozart, in which the orchestra immediately touched the heights and kept there. It was, in fact, an excellent performance, and made one feel sorry for poor old Beethoven.

Then two more songs by Mr. Brien, whose voice roused us all to enthusiasm; two duets for violin and cello excellently rendered by Mr. Price and Miss Crossley; and last of all Cole-ridge Taylor's "Hawatha's Wedding Feast," sung by the school chorus, augmented by Old Boys and Old Girls of Blackburne House. The efforts of the chorus deserved a better subject, for "Hawatha" can hardly be termed music. The chorus, however, sang it magnificently, in spite of a lack of balance in some places, and the audience could undoubtedly have done with more. We sincerely hope that Mr. Young will persevere with his excellent chorus, and that the School will provide him with all the recruits he needs. The few boys sang extremely well, their fresh voices standing out very pleasingly.

Altogether an excellent Concert. It may seem invidious to single out individuals when all did so well, but the oboe was grand, and the cellos and the violas played throughout with great feeling and expression. But we wish that Mr. Chapman would not look so deadly serious when he plays.

Chess Notes.

THE term has been a moderately successful one. The amount of enthusiasm in the Club can to a certain extent be judged by the number of people who stay behind after school to play, and this term quite a few members have done this. The first team may not have had a very notable year but it was on the average a very young team, and really played well, considering the circumstances. Enthusiasm for the game has been rampant among the younger members of the school, and this is indeed a good sign for the future of the Club. The number of sets available is proving inadequate, and no explanation can be found for the mysterious shortage of knights. Notwithstanding this, the Club has gone on from strength to strength, and in the future it may be hoped that the Wright Shield may at last find a resting place in the Liverpool Institute.

The actual results are as follows:—

School v. Merchant Taylor's School. Jan. 22nd. Lost 3—4.

P. J. Patterson	...	1	G. T. Jones	...	1
N. E. Davies	...	0	K. P. Charlesworth	...	1
R. Cohen	...	0	J. F. Chambers	...	1
R. C. Nairn	...	0	G. H. Hughes	...	1
N. E. Martin	...	1	W. G. Bennett	...	0
M. Cohen	...	1	K. C. Christopher	...	1
C. Leak	...	1	P. V. Charley	...	0

School v. Rock Ferry High School. Feb. 5th. Won 5—2.

P. J. Patterson	...	1	Roberts	...	1
N. E. Davies	...	1	Brennan	...	1
N. E. Martin	...	1	Gibson	...	0
M. Cohen	...	1	Robinson	...	0
R. C. Nairn	...	1	Fraser	...	0
C. Leak	...	1	Apperson	...	0
A. W. Wilson	...	0	Lewis	...	1

School v. Birkenhead Institute. Mar. 7th. Lost 1—6.

P. J. Patterson	...	0	Leighton	...	1
R. Cohen	...	0	Hunt	...	1
R. C. Nairn	...	0	Wendon	...	1
M. Cohen	...	0	Robinson	...	1
C. Leak	...	1	Davis	...	0
A. W. Wilson	...	0	Lewis	...	1
A. E. Bander	...	0	Meier	...	1

A match was played against the Staff on March 15th.

School won 7½—2½.

P. J. Patterson	...	1	Mr. Willet	...	0
N. E. Davies	...	0	Mr. Reeve	...	1
N. E. Martin	...	1	Mr. Durham	...	1
M. Cohen	...	1	Mr. Smith	...	0
R. C. Nairn	...	1	Mr. Hughes	...	0

A team visited York House on Friday, February 15th.
School won 8-2.

N. E. Davies	...	{	1	Mr. Barr	...	{	0
	...	{	0		...	{	1
R. C. Nairn	...	{	1	McBride	...	{	0
	...	{	1		...	{	0
N. E. Martin	...	{	1	Murphy	...	{	0
	...	{	1		...	{	0
C. Leak	...	{	0	Parsons	...	{	1
	...	{	1		...	{	0
A. W. Wilson	...	{	1	Shepherd	...	{	0
	...	{	1		...	{	0

The return match was played at School on March 28th, when a table-tennis tournament was also arranged. Unfortunately the School could not play its strongest team in either of these events.

School won 10-4.

N. E. Davies	...	{	$\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Barr	...	{	$\frac{1}{2}$
	...	{	0		...	{	1
N. E. Martin	...	{	0	Elisacoe	...	{	1
	...	{	$\frac{1}{2}$		...	{	$\frac{1}{2}$
R. C. Nairn	...	{	1	McBride	...	{	0
	...	{	1		...	{	0
C. Leak	...	{	1	Parsons	...	{	0
	...	{	1		...	{	0
R. J. Edwards	...	{	0	Murphy	...	{	1
	...	{	1		...	{	0
J. Corlett	...	{	1	Parkinson	...	{	0
	...	{	1		...	{	0
W. H. O'Neill	...	{	1	Shepherd	...	{	0
	...	{	1		...	{	0

In all matches this year the record of the team has been :—
Played 10; Won 6; Drawn 1; Lost 3; Games for 47½;
against 30½.

The leading players in the Leagues were :—

		Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.	Points.
Div. I.	R. C. Nairn	16	12	2	2	13
	C. Leak	12	7	0	5	7
	N. E. Davies	10	6	1	3	8½
	N. E. Martin	8	4	0	2	4
	M. P. Verrey	17	13	2	2	14
Div. II.	G. Campbell	14	11	0	3	11
	G. J. Vickers	16	11	0	5	11
	G. R. Esbourn	13	8	1	4	8½

The House Competition for the Paul Linrick Trophy resulted as follows :—

1st Term—					
Cochran	{	Cochran	{	Cochran	{
Hughes					
Owen	{	Owen	{	Danson	
Philip Holt					
Tate	{	Danson	{	Danson	
Danson					
Alfred Holt (bye)					{
2nd Term—					
Philip Holt	{	Philip Holt	{	Hughes	
Tate					
Hughes	{	Hughes	{	Cochran	
Danson					
Owen (bye)					{
Alfred Holt	{	Cochran	{	Cochran	
Cochran					

The winning team was: N. E. Martin, N. E. Davies, C. Leak, A. W. Wilson, J. Corlett. N.E.D.

* * *

Youth.

"NO, youth is *not* wanted out there," and so saying, Samuel smashed his empty glass on the bar counter. Lately returned from West Africa, he had experience and so I dare not argue.

"I know, few weeks fore I left a new manager arrived at the plantation. We weren't no chickens, and so when we saw the life-lived lad they'd sent to be Boss, we was pained. We couldn't stand it, and so he had to be moved."

The new glass was emptied.

"That plantation is miles from nowhere and then it's not much, and the couple of thousand niggers was, in times afore, pretty fierce. We knew this and so we thought we'd better scare the kid by using this. We tried and, o' course, it worked."

The glass was refilled and re-emptied.

"First night we yarned to the kid about the niggers for a bit, and then Bill, he says, 'They're fierce and the law perfects 'em, but three whites is good for a thousand niggers apiece I reckon.' Now, we knows that things is ripe for trouble, but we as to let 'em kill someone first, else the authorities at Nagola will be hangin' us, just like the last manager. The niggers ambushed 'im, but he escaped, and then went back and killed a half-dozen or so. They said at Nagola that he shouldn't 'a turned back. Persecution it was, and so he dangled."

The second night was started.

"So we fed the kid with yarns until the fourth night, when the overseer Judson dashes in, dirty and bloodstained, and collapses moaning in the chair. When he'd recovered he tells us (and the kid) of 'aw they'd bombed 'im, but he'd escaped and run away. His attackers had all collapsed and died of colic. Bill looks grim. 'I'll tell the authorities to-morrow,' he says, 'the bomb was probably home-made. I think one of us should live. There's nothing to worry about.' He brushed a tear from his eye, and turned away. He was an artist and the kid felt half-dead. I'll bet."

"Then the kid ate his canned asparagus. We didn't have any, until Bill tasted it. Then he spat it out and sent for the cook. When he comes, out comes Bill's revolver, he says, 'Eat this 'ere,' and the cook bolts. Then Bill follows 'im, and I means out 'Poison, the skunks. Drink this, it's your only chance.' The half-pint of gin soon went. The kid saw stars and green snakes, while he felt sick and his pulse and temperature went up. He thought it was poison, I knew it was gin. He collapsed on the couch."

Samuel warmed to his work, and drank again.

"Bill comes back. 'Cook's died of sleeping sickness, I'll tell the authorities in the morning.' Then off went his dynamite on the roof. He thought it would make a din. It did, but the roof came down. We cursed and dashed out, firing at imaginary niggers, who were probably in the huts shivering with fright. When we came back 'e was locked in his room, and threatened to fire at us 'niggers' if we came near. It took us two days to convince 'im that it was us, alive, and then he left. Now they've got a sixty-year-old. They're happy."

Samuel finished his drink.

"No, youth is *not* wanted out there," and he smashed the second glass on the bar counter.

Camera and Field Club Notes.

Senior Section.

This term, as usual, has witnessed a slight cessation in the flow of our activities. For it is a tradition that we hold no excursion which might interfere with the attendance of the School at Shield Matches. This is not to say that our sanguine hopes were fulfilled.

Hu vatum ignare mentes, Hu postera caeca! Still, if the results were not all that we had hoped the effort was well-meant.

Our first excursion was on February 6th, to Rushworth & Dreapers' Organ Works, a place filled with the noise of rushing water, or, what approximates to it, the sound of multitudinous organ pipes of all lengths, shapes, and sizes, being tuned. The majesty of the pipe organ and the sweet tones of the reed organ were alike present. We admire the tenacity of the young gentleman who so calmly advised this honourable firm to increase their trade by making their pipes of inferior metal so that they would quickly wear out. This gentleman will probably make a name for himself on the Stock Exchange.

On March 6th, a party visited Cammell Lairds' shipbuilding yards at Birkenhead. The renewed activity of these yards provided an interesting spectacle. There was the Engineering shop with the furnaces throwing a grim light into the surrounding gloom, and the mighty hammers crashing down with a tremorous reverberation. There was the shop where turbines were finished, in length nearly a quarter of a mile;—rather a strenuous walk! Finally we went down to the stocks and went underneath the hull of a ship which was being riveted. The process of oxy-acetylene welding was most interesting.

On March 13th we visited the Ganton Gas Works. The exterior view of the Gas Works is certainly grim; but one forgets it when gazing at the goldfish pool which brings the rural atmosphere even into the heart of the Gas Works. There were several Old Boys on the Staff, and they greeted our Chairman with recollections of former times. "Do you remember when you gave me—I for a map, sir?"—"or when you had me sticked, sir?" We extend this story as a monitory incident to the young and foolish who may be tempted to fall from the paths of rectitude. First we saw coal being baked in ovens, and then the gas driven off was purified. The bye-products, tar and petroleum, are sold to be made into soaps and dyes. The excursion ended with a very enjoyable tea.

Next term will see a new venture by the Field Club. Under Mr. C. S. Chapman, who has kindly offered to take over the

Historical Section of the Club, that section will be reformed and altered. We are at present preparing a programme of visits for next term, including Speke Hall, and the new Ventilation Tower of the Mosey Tunnel, as different types of architecture. Next term will be the term when we will have the most to offer you. We want you to join in greater numbers than previously and take advantage of these opportunities. In such a school as this, the essential test of school spirit is not the support given to compulsory, but the support given to purely voluntary activities, such as our own. It is for this reason that we ask you specially for your support. For the Field Club is, after all, the oldest institution in this school, and it is up to you to see that it enjoys a green and hearty old age.

Junior Section.

Under the willing leadership of Miss Wilson, Miss Deakin, and Miss Makins, the Juniors have had a pleasant term. It has not been possible to arrange any long-distance excursions, but several short visits have been paid. P.C.

Hon. Sec.

Valete.

W. H. McDOWELL.—Entered 1928, 3x, Hughes; Prefect (Hughes), 1933; House Captain (Hughes), 1934; Sports and Arts Club Committee, 1934-5; Secretary House Efficiency Competition, 1934-5; Cross-country Running team, 1931-32-33-34-35; Cross-country Running Captain, 1933-34-35; Half-colours, 1933; Full Colours, 1934. O.T.C., Joined Jan., 1932; L. Cpl., 1933. Cpl., 1934; Silver Medal Camp Efficiency Competition (Stensall), 1934. Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1934-5; L.N.U. Chairman and Hon. Secretary, 1934-5. School Certificate, 1931; Higher School Certificate, 1934. F. S. Milliken Prize for History, 1934.

Innominate.

(We have been surprised, nay dismayed, at the shoals of articles all dealing with worldly gain that have heaped about our reluctant feet since a past Editor wrote a certain article. For it seems that the art of making money is well known by several members of the school, and not only do they know the recipe, but are so kind as to spread the dark secret through the medium of these pages. First we started off with a series of three articles—"Crazy Roads to Success," all of which slandered the Muse of Verse in no uncertain terms; here-

upon a Classical fellow, shocked at the want of propriety evinced by his comrade of letters, protested and proceeded to slay English in a similar fashion. And now here is the crowning glory of these fables and we insist, the last, for we can stomach no more the roads to earthly success. Culture is to be the diadem upon our brows. Etc.)

AMONG the true-ringing money which the five arts mint there has never been a lack of counterfeit coinage, and here in particular—to prolong an already overworked metaphor—I wish to speak of poetical numismatics.

A reader of Bozzy's "Life of Sam" will remember a certain Macpherson frae Bonnie Scotland (*mirabile dictu*) who wrote "Ossian"—a palaeolithic Gael, NOT the language of the Osei, my dear Angela—but not knowing any Gaelic was caught short when asked to produce the originals. So, as he had only learned Laughing and Grief at school, he was forced to quit the Milding.

Now, to get down to brass tacks, what I propose to do is to teach you yourself how to make money in the same line of business, but in a much easier way. You don't have to learn Gaelic. Oh, dear no! You simply write your best beloved mother tongue, snacking poetical lips however. It's money for jam—and here's the recipe:—

Take some foolscap, wet it, dry it, wet it again, dry it again, and again wet it, etc., after ten immersions and desiccations it looks old enough to write Tennyson on, after fifteen, Grey, after twenty, Shakespeare, and after twenty-five, it is "ye ancient manuscript" which Chaucer would have given his Prologue to put pen to.

Suppose for the sake of argument that you are writing a new play of Shakespeare's—after the prescribed twenty—take your verses down, and then a *coup de grace*, add blots here and there, as touches of local colour (blue-black) to show where Ann Hathaway lost her temper and slung ink at Will. Also, if your lines aren't all they might be, burn out the weak points, in case the publishers smell the rat of forgery, and say that you have found the charred remains of a great poem in Dove Cottage, or the Barrett's house in Winpole Street, or wherever your prototype lived.

But if you take my advice, you will compose a Wordsworthian sonnet—it's like shelling peas, and besides William wrote so many that one or two more won't rouse the authorities' suspicions. In all probability there will be more rejoicing over the

sonnet that was lost and is found again than ever the ninety-nine other safe-and-sound ones.

And now, let me cast a few pearls before you swine as to how to do your stuff. First of all remember: Wordsworth wrote poem-presses; a poem-press is a cross between "1066" and all that," and the Narkover School Song (words by Beachcomber), and music by Dr. Strahmuss (whom God preserve) of Utrecht.

The latter, for your edification, goes like this:—

"And it's hands across the sea, boys
and it's hands across the sea;
for it's hands across the sea boys," etc.,

repeated alternately *ad nauseam*.

Secondly, he used to write about anything from a gravestone to the French Revolution, so you have a large range to choose from.

Thirdly, and lastly, the first four lines of his sonnets he spent on matter-of-fact, and the next ten on beating-about-the-bush.

Don't forget "abbaacadeelde" and you're as safe as jerry-built houses.

For your further enlightenment I have included a sonnet of my own which will serve as an example (modernized) of Wordsworth's style:—

On seeing men hauling cables in Abercrombie Square.

"When I see men in Abercrombie Square
Tarred cables hauling, A- or D-C mains
To lay, 'mid sleet and hail and snow and rains,
Uncovered, underclothed (poetic diction for in
shirts and singlets) and unaware
I wonder what on earth in life they care
To see, for after all life's but a cable
Which we to haul are totally unable
Because there's tar on it, that we despair
Of scraping off, like Ramsay Mac,
The income tax-collector and the "sower."
But still there's something to be said, may more
For God sends time the martial bar, the vac.,
The new "Whackers Beckorum" Mr. Hore,
Belshazzar—but thank Heaven, for my poem's o'er."

On second thoughts, this is nothing like Wordsworth.

N.E.M.

Hockey.

SCHOOL HOCKEY has now seen the end of its fifth season. Since its introduction in 1920, much has been said about the difficulties under which it has progressed. As a result, Hockey is coming to its own—it has ascended in the priority list and last season saw the introduction of Hockey Colours.

What we want now are new players. I would ask House Captains next September to urge all non-footballers in their House to take up the game; this season an appeal in one House produced five new recruits who have shown good form.

Players who should have represented this season's 2nd XI were disappointed since no suitable opponents could be found. The 1st XI were also unfortunate in having two of their five matches cancelled.

Next season there should still be at School more than half of this year's team, on which to build a formidable 1st XI. It will be up to them to make the School realise that it really has a Hockey team.

Again we take the opportunity of thanking Mr. Roberts and Mr. Purvis most heartily for their support, both moral and material.

Full colours have been awarded to Runjahn, P. U., Little, E. G., and Cottingham, and half-colours to Runjahn, E. J., and Williamson, E. S.

Feb. 2nd v. NORTHERN, at Crosby.

Lost 2—4.

The match was played on a very wet ground, which soon became badly cut up, making good shooting impossible. After twenty minutes' play, Runjahn, P. U., opened the score from a roll-in. Play then became very difficult owing to a heavy shower. While we recovered from this, Northern scored three goals in quick succession.

After half-time, play became more even, but although our attack kept the ball well up the field, they had no shots at goal until Runjahn, E. J., scored from the edge of the circle. Another goal was then added to our opponents' total.

Team: Cottingham; Milton, Leather; Booth, Little, Hughes; Faulkner, Davies, Runjahn, P. U., Runjahn, E. J., Williamson.

Feb. 6th v. COLLEGIATE, at Fairrie's.

Won 11—1.

During the first half of the match, the School defence was not seriously troubled, the attack pressing forward continuously. Davies opened the score after a few minutes' play, and before half time, Runjahn, P. U., added five more goals.

Forward play in the second half was more difficult, owing to very muddy ground near the Collegiate goalmouth, but Rumjahn, E. J., scored two goals in quick succession, the second following a *mêlée* in the circle. Davies and Rumjahn, P. U., each scored again, before an effort by the Collegiate left wing opened their score. Davies then managed to get injured, as usual, but also as usual, speedily recovered. Just before the final whistle, Williamson increased the score to 11-1.

Teams: Cottingham; Milton, Leather; Booth, Little, Hughes; Williamson, Davies, Rumjahn, P. U., Rumjahn, E. J., Jones, N. W.

March 4th c. COLLEGIATE, at Greenbank. Won 6-0.

Owing to Leather's absence, Williamson took his place as left back and Jones, N. W., came on the forward line.

During the first half, neither forward line played well, only two goals being scored.

After half-time both teams attacked in a more lively manner, but the Collegiate only reached Cottingham three or four times, the School meanwhile adding four more goals.

Scorers: Rumjahn, E. J. (4); Jones, N. W., Rumjahn, P. U.

Team: Cottingham; Milton, Williamson; Booth, Little, Hughes; Jones, N. W., Davies, Rumjahn, P. U., Rumjahn, E. J., Faulkner.

Results for the year: Played 9; Won 2; Drawn 1; Lost 6; Goals for, 31; against, 48. E.S.W.

The Windmill.

TOM JARVIS was angry. A few days before he and two friends had journeyed from the village of Little Grindley to London, partly to see the Royal Wedding, but no doubt mainly to see the capital. But they had arrived at the time of the Great Fog, and all they saw of London was an occasional policeman looting out of the mist, a few stray animals and a Belisha beacon, whose yellow light managed to pierce the fog. They returned, feeling very discontented, and their tempers were not improved when the fog followed them all the way along the railway. They had intended to arrive at Grindley Station in daylight, but with the fog they arrived after nightfall. Not only was it a dark night, but the fog shrouded the moors and would not allow a single star to appear. The walk across the seeming endless moors, late at night, in cold, clammy weather was not very refreshing.

Tom Jarvis was angry with reason. His two companions, Ted Gates and Sam Thwaite, had indulged in a little intemperance. Since they persisted in singing a well-known song all the way, Tom strode on in silence.

"Well!" he said at last, "I must admit I'm lost. If this fog would only lift . . . ! Even the path's invisible."

He stared about, swinging his lantern with the hope of distinguishing some familiar landmark.

"If we found the old windmill, I think I could find the way then," remarked Ted, the less inebriated of the other two.

The windmill was a very familiar building in the district. It had stood, just outside the village of Little Grindley, since the Norman Conquest. Its gigantic arms had revolved throughout centuries of strife, conquest and peace. But the old stones had not been used for a century; it was just a derelict but nevertheless a useful landmark.

"Yes!" said Tom, "I can see the windmill over on the left."

Sam cheered his contribution to the conversation.

Not easily, the three found the path to the windmill and stood near its black base.

"Listen!" said Tom, "I hear something!"

The air was filled with a noise, a strange noise, a whishing, whirling noise. Sam trembled with fear.

"W-what is it?" he murmured rather shakily.

"Look!" cried Ted, pointing upwards.

The huge arms of the windmill were slowly turning; they, who had stood silent and still for a hundred years. To the three travellers that movement and sound was uncanny. Then Sam, who had been inwardly quaking, pointed to the little slit which served as a window for the windmill. Light was shining into the night and a white-frosted figure was working busily at the old stones, stones which had been used by ages of millers. The situation was supernatural!

Suddenly the figure turned and saw the three men peering anxiously through the window.

"Oh! come in! come in! nasty weather, isn't it?"

He ushered the men into his room. Sam endeavoured to hide behind Ted.

"I-I say!" said Tom, licking his lips to gain confidence,

"I-I thought this mill was empty—I never expected—a ghost—that is—"

The miller laughed.

"Ghosts? Nonsense! I bought this windmill two days ago. Didn't you know?" J.W.S. (Rc).

Boxing Notes.

THE House Boxing Competition, held on March 18th in the Gymnasium, again lacked fights at the heavier weights.

This has become almost a malady, although real illness did intervene to deprive us of a ten stone fight—the Boxing Captain, Jones, I. C., having to fall off his fight against Bone, J. S., owing to an attack of influenza. The number of entrants for this Competition was the same as last year, but not by any means large enough for a school of some 650 boys. We must subtract from this number the intellectuals of the school, presumably represented by the Sixths, who have become so educated that a physical exercise necessitating taking as much as giving is abhorrent to them. I have stressed quite forcibly both last year and this the dearth of Seniors taking an active interest in Boxing. All, theoretically, are in favour of the sport, but when pressed further are always chary of providing definite proof of their faith. A Boxing Competition lacking fights between the older boys of the School must necessarily lack a little interest, and good as the display was this year there is no doubt whatsoever that it would have been improved considerably if support from Seniors had been forthcoming.

R. S. Preston (5.11) v. A. E. Walker (5.10).

Preston has a good style but Walker was the more forceful and won by his harder hitting. Preston was not too good at in-fighting, but occasionally boxed his opponent away well with a good straight left.

R. N. Rumjahn (4.7) v. G. F. Cowlin (4.6).

These mighty atoms went at each other with a will and pummelled each other almost to a standstill. Rumjahn was the winner.

W. J. Walker (4.11) v. L. Garland (5.0).

Garland was the winner of this evenly contested fight. Both have possibilities but little science at present.

S. Kirkham (5.1) v. E. R. Kirkwood (5.4).

Kirkham, the loser, fought well and Kirkwood did not, by any means, have the fight his own way as his somewhat superior physique led one, at first, to believe. He was made to miss several times by Kirkham, who was extremely quick and light on his feet.

W. G. Hebburn (5.12) v. R. Jones (5.10).

R. Jones was the winner and boxed carefully and more orthodoxly than his opponent, who had an open stance and slipped punches, especially straight lefts, excellently. He

rarely took advantage of the opportunities thus afforded however. If he would have done so then the verdict might have been his.

J. A. Softley (6.8) v. J. Guzman (6.8).

This was an extremely close fight and Softley only just won. Guzman boxed better than he has ever done before. Softley although good has not improved on last year owing to his infrequent appearances at the classes. Improvement in style and skill should be his, and everyone's aim, to be only achieved by regular practice.

M. H. Rose (6.3) v. A. R. Brown (6.0).

Brown has the unfortunate habit of turning away when closely attacked. At long range he was the equal of Rose, who won. The loser boxes "south paw," and here has a style which easily fools his opponents and, if he learns to fight back in tight corners will make a good boxer.

K. Hughes (6.2) v. G. Campbell (6.0).

Any boxing in this fight was done by Campbell the loser. If he had been a little quicker and had stopped Hughes' rushes he would have won. As it was, Hughes, a fighter in most senses, a boxer in practically none, hit home hard on enough occasions to give him the fight.

C. J. Kirkham (7.10) v. H. L. Jones (8.8).

The disparity in weights gave Jones a good advantage which he proceeded to use, the fight being allowed in his favour at the end of the second round. In spite of this, Kirkham was disappointing for, with a little more effort, he could have boxed himself out of some of the tight corners. As it was he was a plucky loser.

G. R. Maginess (9.3) v. J. F. B. Norris (9.0).

Norris was much taller than the loser—Maginess, but the latter has a style adapted to his size. He failed to get home his left hooks and Norris, by using his long reach, had merely to box him away. Maginess has boxed better than he did this time, and he, too, was slightly disappointing.

This year's Finals leaves the impression that the standard of boxing has gone up owing to the boxing instructor, Mr. McEvoy, whom we thank most heartily for his continued and untiring services. It is imperative however that Seniors should take a more active part in boxing. Besides Mr. McEvoy we must thank Mr. Purvis for superintending boxing extremely efficiently.

Full colours are re-awarded to Jones, I. C., and Half-colours are awarded to Bone, J. S. I.C.J.



L.N.U. Notes.

LAST term's crowded calendar prevented the Headmaster, the Rev. H. H. Symonds, from delivering a final paper to members of the L.L.N.U., and it was with regret that we watched the passing from our ken of one who had taken so much interest in fostering this, the parent section of the Merseyside Schools Branches of the L.N.U. Yet we might almost cry the "King is dead!—Long live the King!" for in the present Headmaster, Mr. J. R. Edwards, we welcome one whose connection with the L.N.U. has been long-standing.

As regards other activities of the term gone by, an inter-school's debate upon the "Menace of Dictatorship" was attended by the customary few enthusiasts. An L.L. Branch Speech Competition resulted in T. W. Slade carrying off the prize and the right to represent the School at the Inter-school's Speech Competition, held this year at Blackthorne House. This he did with such success that the Collegiate School and the Liverpool Institute were adjudged equally first.

The rising strength of the roll of members of the L.N.U. has been a source of great satisfaction to all concerned but, sad to relate, the numerical strength was out of all proportion to the interest shown. At a critical time, when even eminent statesmen are prone to be carried away on the rising tide of their own and popular emotion, it is indeed gratifying to know that responsible members in the Upper Forms of the schools are taking the trouble to enroll as members of the L.N.U. One can only hope that recent developments in the international situation will quicken that sense of responsible citizenship which is the Englishman's boast the world over.

In conclusion I would like to thank Mr. Peters, Mr. Willott and Mr. Wormald on behalf of the L.L.L.N.U. for the time and energy they have expended in furthering the interests of our branch.

W.H.MED.

The Failed Sleuth.

AS Inspector at the Gettem Correspondence School for Detectives I inspected a pupil who was having his Sleuth Feat Finals, and to encourage others I will give full details. He passed the facial tests gaining full marks, even on the difficult No. 5: Candidates are required to do all the questions and to use the front side of the face only. The test is:—

Interpret the following facially. (Time 15 mins.)

- (1) An impassive mask obscured it.
- (2) A quick doubt clasped itself across it.
- (3) *Either* (a) A blast of determination creased it
or (b) It became damp with moisture.
- (4) A quick smile flitted over it.
- (5) A puzzled look twisted it and simultaneously a flash of intelligence illuminates it.
- (6) A gleam of triumph shines for a moment.
- (7) An impassive mask obscured it.

The body-control tests followed. He just scraped through. Candidates must do Section A and any two of Section B. (Time 15 mins.)

SECTION A. Interpret

- (1) Every bone in his body was chilled to the marrow.
- (2) He bubbled with joy.
- (3) Something which had been dead arose within him.

SECTION B. Interpret

- (1) Then a something seems to leave him, which was not of him, through him, or by him, but in him.
- (2) A great yearning welled up within him.

The DEDUCTION Test requires four deductions, expressed in conversational manner, with reasons given on request.

He started, "Well, sir, I hope you enjoyed your breakfast egg. You should take a taxi not a train. Your wife is careless. What are the names of your children?"

Style poor, but I asked for reasons.

"There are traces of egg on your moustache, and a train-ticket in your hat-band. Your hat is dusty, and you are married, so that your wife has carelessly omitted to brush it. You have just told me that the children kept you."

"Sorry, but you're failed. That's pancake from yesterday's dinner in my moustache and a bus-ticket in my hat-band, while my hat was blown off and so became dusty, while the children are not mine, they're my brother's."

The Sleuth had failed.

2. 3. O. T. C.

THE Annual Camp is, this year, at Aldershot. Here is the stronghold of all things military, and the Camp presents an unrivalled opportunity of visiting the place where we have been wishing to go for years. However, there is no pleading this year, for names already given practically fill the complement. There is room for two or three more, and if YOU wish to go give your name immediately to Captain Ledger. Cadets must be 15 or over by December 31st, 1935. The Camp is from July 30th until August 7th.

The first Field Day of the term was held on January 22nd, at Altcar. The Company constituted a flank guard and moving over the flat, away from the rifle range, were fired upon by a L.G. section straight in front. The leading platoon deployed and, having advanced, were fired on from the flank, this causing the necessity of swinging the second platoon around to face and cope with the new opposition. Eventually the flank opposition, consisting of one L.G. section, retired on the other position where both L.G. sections were wiped out. Altogether it was an excellent day.

The second Field Day was held on, with we hope no veiled humorous intent, April 1st. This was to Thurston. The Band was not taken and the noise of marching feet on Bold Street sounded well. At the end of Thurston Common, away from the Hill, a skeleton defence was placed by the O.C. The Company constituting an advance guard entered on to the Common at that end. The No. 1 platoon commander appreciated the situation and advanced upon the defence and was held up. No. 2 platoon, by some good field work under the C.S.M., came round, by means of the flank, upon the rear of the defence.

Both Field Days were ones at which a little of military strategy could be learnt. Cadets are asked to be intelligent on Field Days and not mere dumb automatons. Their purpose should be to understand and appreciate the situations themselves and by thus doing learn, without much effort, the nucleus of knowledge by which Certificate "A" will be the more easily passed. To act upon orders without understanding was, perhaps,

the privilege of the older type of soldiers, but members of an O.T.C., whose duty it is to train potential officers, should attempt to learn the rudiments of military knowledge. We therefore urge cadets to think as well as act on Field Days.

The Annual Inspection is on Monday, June 3rd, next term. Blanking came in for a few words last year, although the report as usual was excellent. To blanko well is an art, and an art which we urge cadets, who are not thus endowed, to quickly learn. Various people have a variety of methods, but a good even given can be achieved by making a fairly thick paste and what is most essential applying it with a stiff brush.

We were extremely unfortunate this year in not having a Soirée. This, however, was not for the want of trying. March 22nd was first cited, but this was turned into an Old Boys' Reunion Supper. Preparations were in full swing for a Soirée on April 1st, when this had to be cancelled owing to an important function taking place at School the same night.

Shooting.—Open Range Shooting will be in progress next term, when it is hoped that all members of the Corps will have an opportunity of firing a course. Most cadets have fired on the Miniature Range by now.

The Band has been depleted by members leaving School, and REGLERS are urgently required. The Drums are quite good.

Camp.—The Annual O.T.C. Camp is from July 30th until August 7th, at Aldershot. All those 15 and over are expected to go.

Lewis Gun Class.—To give a suitable demonstration at the Inspection more are wanted to attend this Class. Names of those so desiring should be given to L/Sgt. Bithell, R. J.

Promotions.

To be L/Sgt. as from 18/2/35	Cpl. Crittenden, R. F.
" " " "	Cpl. Bithell, R. J.
" Cpl. " " "	L. Cpl. Beeby, L.
" " " "	L. Cpl. Nicholson, G. G.
" " " "	L. Cpl. Williamson, T. J.
" L. Cpl. " " "	Cdt. Downs, T. G.

L.C.J., C.S.M.

As Others Hear Us.

"I SAY, you're a nice sort of fellow, you know. You seem a cut above the others; there's some kind of air of intellectual superiority about you. No doubt you have a keen appreciation of English Literature?"

"Well, I read Freud and all that you know."

"I can well believe it. Awfully jolly fellow, Friend, er—yes—now the thing to do, as you have no doubt realised, is to turn your magnificent learning and immense knowledge to some good use, other than the end of self-satisfaction. Future generations will aim at equal knowledge, but give them something more than a criterion, give them the endless flow of words which will spell delight to countless multitudes, to thousands of gasping men stranded on the barren isle of commercial tripe. What about something for the Mag.?"

"I don't mind; but what can I write on?"

"Oh! the thoughts that keep welling up in your magnificent bosom, on the glorious world around given to us by the grace of God and by the *munificence* of Nature. A subtle parody, a little humour to delight the immense crowd of your readers clamouring for enlightenment before they go on the journey that means the end, yet the beginning, the finish yet the start."

"All right, I'll have a go. Something on—er—well an article and all that you know."

"Thank you, O paragon of mortals, O sweet youth whose very presence brings countless blessing, and how much more will be blessed if you provide these writings, the embryonic spores of which leap upward in your magnificent bosom. The first week of the holidays, please, at the latest."

(Later.)

"Greetings, O Smithiest of Smiths. Whither, if I may presume to question one who should wear the insignia of royalty, and does indeed wear silver braid instead, are you going?"

"O here and there. Going places and all that you know. Nice day, eh?"

"Indeed, Nature with a smile warms the very reaches of our hearts. Very truly the sunny day is in keeping with our nature. Have you done that article?"

"Yes, er—that is to say almost. I've got a great idea. It is called "Retribution," the article not the idea. It's about a fellow getting his own back and having got his own back the other fellow gets his own back and all that you know, I mean it's jolly good and all that you know."

"Bring it to-morrow."

"O I'll let you have it to-morrow, or the day after, er—perhaps."

(Later.)

"I say, you skunk Smith, you may read Friend, but where's your miserable article. Here it's the first day of the term and the Mag. should be in Press now. You're a cad sir, I go further, you're a town cad, sir."

"Yes, I'm frightfully sorry and all that you know, but you know how it is and all that you know. I mean holidays. I mean you can't work on your holidays can you? But now we're back at school I'll have a smack at something. Something about something and all that you know."

"All right, bring it to-morrow and we will extend a grateful hand, but later, you know, and you will stew in your own grapefruit."

(Later.)

"Not got it? You thought it was too late to do one now, anyhow, eh? Oh you've brought something have you. This! One to ten. Curse your eyes, it's written on both sides of the paper and do you expect me, you insufferable, to erase the blots to find the beautiful treasures of your mind underneath. Go, O cursed sprite. You . . ."

25 Years an O.T.C.

TRUISMS and platitudes are wearisome and yet occasionally they strike home with surprising force. For analogous to the saying that a prophet is not honoured in his own country is the fact that the O.T.C. is hardly appreciated fully in this School. With very few exceptions the possession of O.T.C.'s is confined to Public Schools and if this school wished to be numbered in that category, the possession of such a body would be among the conditions of enrolment. Not that this is *per se* a reason for its retention, but nevertheless it is true that the School as a whole is blind to the fact that it is an honour to possess an O.T.C.

These thoughts are called forth by the realisation that the Corps is now twenty-five years old. It was gazetted an Officers' Training Corps in September, 1909, and started training boys in such a way that in 1914 and on during the war the School provided officers and good N.C.O.'s, many of whom died, killed in their country's cause. These names are recorded on the School War Memorial and it is no spirit of narrow nationalism which can think of them as men who have died gloriously. Physically, their death was far from glorious. Smothered in the stinking mud of Passchendaele, dismembered by a shell, neatly dropped by an enemy sniper, gassed, bayoneted, these are not great ends, but the spirit in which these lives were given is that which counts. Far be it from us to uphold that futile war, nor do we by honoring these men in anyway condemn ourselves to anything but a policy of Peace.

Some sixty Old Boys met on March 22nd, in the Dining Hall. These were met to celebrate the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Establishment of the O.T.C. The Headmaster took the chair and all the Officers Commanding the Corps from its inception were present. After a Hot-Pot Supper, Mr. Youd was called upon to propose the toast of "The Founders," which he did wistfully and well. He gave some inkling of the personalities connected with the Corps in the past. Major Parkes replied in a like vein. Major Hutchinson was then called upon to propose "The School." He promised, in doing so, more publicity to the L.I.O.T.C. and evinced a dislike of contemporaries who inclined to the wearing of gloves with uniforms. C.S.M. Jones, I.C., replied to this toast. The air was now charged with comradeship and tobacco smoke and Captain Ellis, called upon to propose "The Corps," was greeted with great acclamation. With his speech some of the thoughts uttered above entered into the mind of the listeners. A sober atmosphere of reality crept upon those present. For it was with him that the realisation of the spirit of service in which the majority went to the Great War came. He told, with great vehemence, of the magnificent record which our O.T.C. possessed. He told of those, still boys, who enlisted; of the way he met two of these in France, and how, upon coming upon an ex-cadet of the L.I.O.T.C. in his company he immediately made him an Acting Unpaid Lance Corporal on the strength of his being connected with our august body! Captain Ellis then deplored the attitude of some members of the School to-day to cadets of the Corps and put forward the opinion that those boys who were real personalities in the School were usually in the O.T.C., and he considered that at present it was by no means getting the support it deserved. Captain Luder, the present Officer Commanding, replied to this toast. He said that the Corps had just passed through rather a precarious time, but he thought that they were now pulling out of the morass. He called attention, however, to the attitude of the War Office whose sundry representatives had stated that those O.T.C.'s not pulling their weight would be dispensed with. Successful candidates of Certificate "A" were essential to the good running of the O.T.C., and to obtain these a number of Senior boys must be Cadets. The support from the Sixths was poor, but if they realised soon enough their duty the position could be bettered immensely and the situation made entirely safe. He concluded by thanking Mr. H. H. Symonds for the support he had received from him, without which the running of the O.T.C. would have been impossible.

All the speakers had spoken of Mr. Thomas in admiring tones, and they had each in turn considered that he had, by fulfilling his duties as Quartermaster so efficiently, contributed much to the Corps and that everybody had much to thank him for. Called upon to speak he was greeted with much appreciative noise and he thanked everybody for their kindly sentiments. This excellent evening was brought to a close by the resolution that this Reunion should be made an annual event.

A Word of Warning.

IN view of the scheme which will enable schoolboys (and, we hope, schoolgirls) to sojourn on foreign soil by means of exchange, we think a few words about foreign travel would be hailed by all as a boon to suffering humanity. To reach the country we intend to brighten with our presence there are two alternative methods. The first, and more conservative method, is by means of steamboat. We are provided with a basin. The second, very popular with the Brighter and Younger Things, is by means of aeroplanes. We are provided with a little silk bag.

After changing Mr. K. O. Peppiatt's excellent notes for a variegated bundle of what might be stamp paper but isn't, we approach the Customs (*Douane*). The freedom of the country is then granted by sleek Adolphe Menjou's, who execute designs worthy of the *fore-runners (avant-garde)* of modern art on our bags. If you are a school-teacher, and carry your own chalk, you can avoid having your spare braces, old school ties, and headed dice, exposed to the derisive and unintelligent masses (*bourgeois*).

The train journey is now before us. The train starts from any spot, and at any time convenient to the driver. There are no platforms. The foreigner has only a vague idea of such luxuries, so that it is necessary to run around a tangle of sidings until we find our train. Having done a neat side-step in the best Fred Astaire manner to avoid the engine running us down, we clamber up with difficulty, to find, *Adieu*, all the seats are *reserved*.

The untutored traveller will now prepare to spend an undiluted night of agony on one of those elusive tip-up seats. The informalism of these can only be realised when we mention that some professors theorise that Milton wrote "Paradise Regained" when he reached *terra-firma* after a night spent on one of the aforementioned tip-up seats. This can be avoided, however,

The guard, for a tip of five francs, will wrench off one of the *place reserved* tickets, and for ten francs will find two corner seats. For twenty francs he will find us an empty compartment, and we await with pleasure what his efforts will be in response to fifty francs.

At this point, the driver finishes his conversation. There is a noise like a million dockside buzzers, and we are off.

Mais, non ! It is a false start !

The engine-driver has remembered another telling argument. In a few well-chosen words he disposes of Herr Hitler and the curses of conscription, and again the dockside buzzers blare. This time we are off. We may jog along steadily, occasionally shunting off *boeufs* who have strayed and gone a-roving ; we may stop at a wayside *étaminet* while the driver has a quick one ; or, we may proceed with *élan*. It depends on the driver's moods. If his mood is *l'audace, encore l'audace, toujours l'audace*, nothing—not even signals, level crossings, and gaps in the track—will arrest him.

C'est la guerre.

Next comes the problem of the foreign traveller, who, whatever the weather, immediately turns on the *chauffage*. This accomplished, he cries "*Un courant d'air*," as if he had been fetched a smart clip across the ear, and closes all windows and ventilators. He then prepares to rest. This is not an ordinary, or British affair, and consists of chicken, veal, and wine. After which, the foreign traveller utilises his neighbour's shoulder for a pillow.

None but the brave can resist the final attraction—Paris. This is where we shine, and begin to realise that the crack about "such things cannot be" is wrong somewhere.

The scheme which will enable schoolboys (and, we hope, schoolgirls) to sojourn on foreign soil, makes irrelevant what we have so laboriously put down. You will take up your abode at the house of some respectable, but (dare we utter it?) dull, business man. Do not let our words of warning, pertinent or otherwise, deter you from doing a spot of foreign travelling, however. Provided you attack the business, and the business man, in the engine driver's, and incidentally Danton's, spirit of *l'audace, encore l'audace, toujours l'audace*, all will be well.

And so, for the present, au revoir, tout le monde !

A.E.M. (JXX).

School Football.

DURING this term, as in the last, we have been moderately successful, but perhaps our measure of success has been greater because we were handicapped by Walsh and Taylor leaving School at the end of the previous term; and, most important of all, by Page's injury; his worth was shown by the fact that the School was successful with his help in the two hardest games in which it had to take part; we drew with L.C.S. at Holly Lodge and defeated St. Edward's at Pazzesley. On the whole the standard of football has been quite high; certainly the game with Quarry Bank, when the team gave by far its worst display of the season, must not be regarded as a true criterion of the skill that has been shown. Cleverness, indeed, has been essential, because the team was not heavy enough to win matches by rush tactics alone.

The full record for the season is as follows: eighteen games have been played; of these ten have been won, three drawn and five lost. Seventy goals have been scored, while forty-nine have been conceded.

The Second Eleven, although its formation was altered in almost every game by the claims of the First team, was also quite successful, and contained several players, who should prove valuable members of next season's First eleven. The Junior team promised well but failed to maintain its promise in the Junior Shield Competition, falling in the first round to King's School, Chester. However several members of the team showed signs of developing into really capable players.

Finally, we would like to thank Mr. Reece for organising School Football in general so efficiently, Mr. Moy for his patience and enthusiasm towards the First Eleven, Mr. Peters and Mr. Bartlett for their supervision of the Second and Junior teams respectively, and Mr. Pollard for the interest he has shown and for refereeing on various occasions.

SCHOOL V. AISOP.

Played at Greenbank. Won 6-0.

Team: Cohen; Rees, Davison; Hutchinson, Hopwood, Needs; Hildrew, Mearns; Hickson, Campbell, Rose.

Since Walsh and Taylor had left School at the end of last term and Page was unable to play through injury, the team needed reworking. Rees dropped back to right back, Hildrew filling in the right wing berth, while Campbell came into the inside-left position. Hopwood lost the toss, and Aisop kicked down the slope. We were not long in finding our feet and our forwards, ably backed up by the defence, ruthlessly harassed the visitors' defence. Mearns opened the scoring for the School with a right-footed drive from close-in, and the two other goals scored in the first half were added by Hickson. The defence was playing well, Rees finding his halves and forwards in splendid style. The Aisop

forwards were not as effective as those of the School, and their work was spoilt by the good defence of Needs, Davison, Hopwood and Rees.

The second half found the School forwards still pressing, and from a centre by Rose, Hickson added a fourth, followed immediately by two more goals from Macadam. 4-0 was the final score. Good team-work on the part of the home team, and most important of all, lively shooting, were the causes of Albyn's failure. Macadam held the forward line together in fine style, and on the whole the new combination was a pronounced success.

SCHOOL = UNIVERSITY III.

Played at Greenbank.

Won 4-1.

The team was the same as that for the previous match, except that H. A. Robinson came in for Hutchinson, who was unfit. Hopwood won the toss and we kicked off down the slope with the wind at our backs. The University goal was constantly in danger and only some brilliant work by their goalkeeper kept the score down. The School, however, soon took the lead through Hickson, who scored with a strong drive. This score was added to by Hickson and then by Macadam, who was playing a fearful game on the forward line. A few minutes before the interval the opposing team's centre forward broke through, and although crowded out he managed to get in his shot. This goal would probably have been saved by Cohen but the ball was deflected by a defender.

After half-time, the Variety, aided by a strong wind, made some fierce attacks under which the School defence was not too steady. These efforts were never very prolonged and after they had scored a goal, Macadam settled for the School after a neat dribble. In the closing stages of the game we managed to survive many hectic rushes, but had to concede a goal to the visiting centre-half, whose shot left Cohen without a chance of saving.

In the match the School averaged much for its defeat last term. The School, though playing against a much older and heavier team, was undoubtedly superior, and with a little more luck the margin would have been greater.

SCHOOL = QUARRY BANK HIGH SCHOOL.

Played at Greenbank, Saturday, January 26th.

Won 3-2.

For this match, Hutchinson came back into the half-back line in place of Robinson; otherwise, the team was unchanged.

Having lost the toss, the School had to play against a strong wind. Nevertheless, the School had the better of the play, although the Quarry Bank forwards showed more readiness to shoot. However, after about twenty minutes' play Macadam scored with a low shot. For the remainder of the half the School had just the better of the play and should have increased the score.

In spite of having the advantage of the wind in the second half, the School did not play so well and Quarry Bank soon equalised. Shortly afterwards, the School went ahead, Rose visiting for Hickson to turn the ball into the net. However, Quarry Bank were now on top and they again equalised with Cohen out of his goal. But almost immediately came ended with the score 3-2. In spite of the wind, the School were rather disappointing, failing to maintain the standard of the two previous games, although Needs and Rose played well, the latter being our best forward.

SCHOOL = I.C.S.

Played at Holly Lodge.

Draw 2-2.

Page came back to the team for his first game of the season; since he played at left-back it enabled Rees to return to the forward line at outside-right. Hopwood won the toss and chose to kick with the wind, which proved to be so fitted that it gave little advantage. The School attacked for the greater part of the first-half, but never looked really dangerous, while our opponents in several backways on the left wing troubled our defence a great deal, but since both defences played a strong game there was no score at half-time, although the Collegians' goalkeeper had brought off a marvellous save when he managed to divert outside Campbell's shot which was travelling away from him.

Soon after half-time our opponents opened the score, when their centre-forward headed into the net a centre from the right wing, while Cohen was out of goal. Almost immediately, however, Hickson rounded off a speedy attacking movement by equalising with a drive which left our opponents' goalkeeper helpless. For the next few minutes the School, although playing against the wind, assumed the attack and gained its fair reward when Hickson gave Macadam a return pass, which put him clear of all opposition; he made no mistake with his shot. For the rest of the game I.C.S. did most of the attacking, but our quick runs often proved troublesome to their defence. However, our opponents equalised with a scrambling goal, but failed to gain the lead, mainly because of Page's strong work in defence. Thus we came away well contented with a draw on the ground of our strongest opponents and ultimate Shield winners.

SCHOOL = MANCHESTER G.S.

Played at Greenbank.

Lost 4-5.

Team: Cohen, R.; Rees, Davison; Hutchinson, Hopwood, Needs; Hughes, K. L., Campbell, Hickson, Macadam, Rose.

Rees had to return to full-back, because Page's injury had restricted itself on the previous Wednesday in a House game, so badly indeed that it prevented him playing for the rest of the season. An experiment was made on the right wing, where Campbell and Hughes were introduced, but it did not prove too successful, because both were slow.

The School kicked down the slope in the first-half and after a mid-field struggle, in which the School were the cleverer, but Manchester the more direct team, Hickson opened the School's scoring with a good shot from what seemed an almost impossible angle. The same player later increased the lead with a tame shot which slipped between the goalkeeper's hands. Then M.G.S. assumed the supremacy and just before half-time scored two goals to equalise.

After half-time the School gained the upper hand for a time and soon added two more goals. Apparently satisfied with its lead the team now became lethargic and allowed M.G.S., with the aid of several shots of luck, to score three quick goals and so snatch a victory. The last goal was typical of those scored in this match, none of which were worthy of the play in mid-field. Davison miskicked and the ball dropped in the goalmouth and bounced over Cohen's hands into the net. Thus the School, when it should have gained an easy victory, allowed M.G.S. to recover, and record the only double of the season against us. The School's play in mid-field, where Macadam excelled, was of a high standard, while Hutchinson and Rees deserve credit for holding in check Manchester's clever left-wing.

SENIOR SHIELD. 1st ROUND.

SCHOOL v. ST. EDWARD'S.

Played away.

Win 4-3.

Team: Cohen; Hickson, Page; Hutchison, Hopwood, Needs; Hobson, Rees, Hickson, Macadam, Rose.

The School won the toss and gained the advantage of the shape and the wind. From a pass by Macadam, Hickson opened the score and Macadam soon added another with a fine shot from the edge of the penalty area. St. Edward's reduced the lead just before half-time and equalised early in the second half. Rose restored the School's lead, but St. Edward's again equalised. In an exciting finish Hutchison won the game for the School with a high dropping shot which entered the top corner of the net.

The game was played at a fast pace and the School just deserved to win. The defence played very well in the second half when St. Edward's were attacking for most of the time.

2nd ROUND.

SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK.

Played at Greenbank.

Lost 2-5.

Team: Garton; Rees, Dacquot; Hutchison, Hopwood, Needs; Hughes, Cohen, Hickson, Macadam, Rose.

Our opponents won the toss, and with it the game; for they chose to kick down the slope with the sun and a stiff wind behind their backs. After a few minutes their centre-forward opened the scoring with a long-range drive which was given great force by the wind; Garton managed to touch the ball but it rebounded from the crossbar on to his head and back into the net.

The School defence, taken by surprise, was very shaky under one opponent's sustained attacks; the wind and sun made accurate kicking and trapping almost impossible. Thus Quarry Bank added two more goals in a short time. For ten minutes or so until half-time the School, becoming more accustomed to the conditions, began to exert pressure. In one melee after several shots had been blocked out, Cohen was unlucky with a shot which hit the goalkeeper's legs when he had no idea where the ball was. Hickson, however, crossed the best movement the School forwards made with a goal from short range. But just before the whistle went for half-time, Quarry Bank scored what was probably the decisive goal of the match, when a mistake in the School defence gave our opponents' centre-forward the opportunity to net with a fine drive.

After half-time the School did most of the attacking, but it was mainly of the kick and rush type; in fact throughout the game we seemed to forget that we could play football; the forwards worked very few combined movements, while the half-backs failed to feed them with accurate passes. After several wild shots had passed outside or close-range. But Quarry Bank, who, throughout this half were making steadily after a breakaway on the left wing. This goal ended the scoring by the score took advantage of the School's worst game of the season to gain an unexpected victory.

CONTINUE.

Hopwood, T. J. (Captain and Centre-half).—An enthusiastic and hard-working captain. The experience he gained last season has proved very valuable and he is a rapidly improving centre-half. He favours a defensive game and takes up position well. At present he does not kick strongly enough but he is developing into a sound player.

COHEN, R. (Vice-captain and Goalkeeper).—Apart from one or two lapses he has proved an efficient goalkeeper. He positions himself well and catches the ball cleanly, but he must learn to dispose of it more rapidly. Goal is his best position, although he has played in the forward line.

MACADAM, J. D. (Inside-left).—A very good inside forward. He is a strong and reliable player, and one of the hardest workers in the side. This season he has learnt when to part with the ball; he passes well to both wings and shows powerfully. He understands the duties of an inside forward and is always in position to help in defence when needed.

PAGE, I. H. (Centre-half or Left-back).—He was undoubtedly the most brilliant member of the team; his strong and perfectly-timed tackling, superb heading and sure kicking have made him the outstanding figure on the field in every game in which he has played. We all hope that he will have a successful operation and return to his best form next season.

HICKSON, P. (Centre-forward).—A very promising player who, although he was the youngest member of the team, showed his worth by being the leading scorer. If he remedies his weakness in heading and gains a little more polish, he should prove a very successful centre-forward in the future, because his strong shooting will always obtain many goals.

DAVISOE, A. (Full-back).—His anticipation and tackling were good, while his heading improved; he remedied his mis-kicking of the previous season to a large extent, but failed to eradicate this fault completely; perhaps playing so often on the left flank—an unnatural position—caused a great deal of it.

NEEDS, W. R. (Left-half).—Converted from a forward at the beginning of the season, he soon made it clear that he had found his natural position. As might be expected he was stronger in attack than in defence, but his tenacity, speed and eagerness for work made him a powerful half-back.

HUTCHISON, R. B. G. (Right-half).—He was only included in the First Eleven this term, but after his introduction his play rapidly improved. Strong tackling, accurate kicking and

heading, and a smart recovery allied to a readiness to test the opposing goalkeeper with a powerful drive, were his greatest assets.

REES, G. V. (Inside-right or Right-back).—A fast and strong player, who has always played gallantly at full-back, though in an unusual and disliked position. When playing forward he showed a strong drive, accurate heading and clever dribbling which was sometimes, indeed, overdone, and in which he seemed to sacrifice his speed.

ROSE, G. S. (Outside-left).—One of the cleverest members of the team, he proved extraordinarily plucky for one so small. Clever ball control, accurate heading and shooting, and an ability to cut in at the right moment enabled him to be a very effective winger.

CAMPBELL, A. E. (Inside-right).—An efficient captain of the Second Eleven. When he played for the First Eleven his cleverness was apparent, but his slowness and lack of strength in shooting and passing would not allow him to make his skill effective.

HODNETT, F. R. (Outside-right).—Lack of dash and speed prevented him from being a really good winger for his centring was accurate and his shooting powerful.

Full Colours are re-awarded to T. J. Hopwood, R. Cohen, J. D. Macadam, I. H. Page, and A. Davison; and Full Colours are awarded to G. S. Rose, G. V. Rees, W. R. Needs, and F. Hickson. Half Colours are awarded to R. E. G. Hutchison, H. W. Garton, A. E. Campbell, F. R. Hodnett. T. J. H.

House Football.

Hughes was again the winner of the Competition, thus winning the Senior Horsfall Cup.

Cochran					
Danson	Cochran				
Owen					
Tate		Tate			
Hughes					
Philip Holt			Hughes		
Alfred Holt (a boy)					

The Junior was won by Danson.

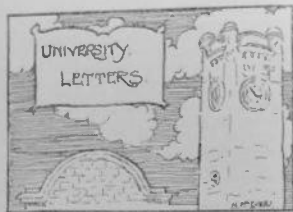
Cricket.

IT has been the custom at the beginning of the summer term to insert a list of fixtures without attaching any comment.

This year we will depart from the traditional lines and try to lay the foundations for a new custom. Last year we had several good games, the best of which was against Birkenhead School, where both batting and fielding reached a high standard. The other games were only mediocre, the main fault being really bad fielding, while the batting ability showed itself at rare intervals. A few hints therefore will not be out of place. First of all every fielder must be awake and alert. Secondly, out-fielders should walk in towards the batsmen as the bowler runs towards the wicket. Thirdly, throw-ins should be prompt, and the fieldman nearest the wicket to which the ball is returned must cover the man, either wicket-keeper or bowler to whom the ball is thrown. Lastly an eye should be kept on the bowler or captain in case he should wish to move a certain fieldman without making it obvious to the batsman. With these observations in mind there should be little possibility of our losing many matches, and we can look forward to certain success. R.C.

CRICKET FIXTURES, 1930.

DATE.	1st XI	2nd XI	COLTS XI
W May 8	Holt S.S. A	Holt S.S. H	Holt S.S. A
28 .. 11	University II ... A		
W .. 15	Selton A		
S .. 18	Merchant Taylor's H	Merchant Taylor's A	
W .. 22	L'pool Collegiate	L'pool Collegiate	
Th .. 23			Holt S.S. B
S .. 25	Manchester G.S. A		
W .. 29	Birkenhead Sch. B	Birkenhead Sch. A	Quarry Bank H.S. A
S June 1	University II ... H	Waterloo - cum - Seaford ... A	
W .. 12	L'pool Collegiate	L'pool Collegiate	
S .. 15	Lichfield ... H		
W .. 19			
S .. 22	Quarry Bank H.S. H	Quarry Bank H.S. A	Quarry Bank H.S. H
W .. 26	Cowley Sch. A	Cowley Sch. H	
S .. 29	Cowley Sch. A	Cowley Sch. A	
W July 3	Wallasey G.S. H	Wallasey G.S. A	
S .. 6	Lichfield ... H		
S .. 13		Warrington G.S. H	Warrington G.S. ... A



THE UNION SOCIETY,
CAMBRIDGE.

16-4-35.

The Editor, Liverpool Institute Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

This time, despite the rude remarks you appended to our last, we feel safe, like the old gentleman in the *Times*, in laying claim to a record. Can you place your hand on your heart and at the same time declare that you have ever before received a University Letter after only one application? We make haste to assure you, however, that the reason is far otherwise than you might imagine. Troubles proverbially never coming singly—we have become too hardened to blush at using the word in even so august a connection—our cup is at the moment filled to overflowing. And we need only mention that a certain Tripes is its chief ingredient to be sure of your sympathy. It is a cup compounded of many simples, however, and we feel a certain relief as we thus gulp down a small portion of its contents. Being the soul of honesty, we must confess that this in the main accounts for our easy complacence. In more callous language we are glad to have it "out of the way." This,—and the fact that we now realise the necessity, after the experience of seeing our last letter in print, of the proofs being corrected.* We do so hate to think that the mistakes of spelling and grammar therein might be laid at our door by readers unsuspecting of the amazing fertility of a printer's mind in misinterpreting MSS.

Of Cambridge, Sir, there is little to tell; and most of what there is we have forgotten. By closing our eyes, however, and imagining ourselves back there once more we recall at once the

éclat with which Mr. Hawkins burst upon the Union in a paper speech, and how, striding from strength to strength, he missed being elected to the Committee by no very considerable number of votes. Mr. Hawkins has also been playing squash, though with hardly the same proficiency as he makes speeches. Mr. Peters also plays squash, as well as fives, hockey, chess, and ping pong. He assures us that he also works on occasion, so that he seems to be having quite a busy time. The chief event of the term as far as Mr. Owen was concerned, apart from seeing to it as secretary of his College Debating Society that a debate was held with Newbham, was that his means of transport was forcibly removed on Bumps Supper night by person unknown and deposited in the river. He tells us that the police recovered it after three weeks of arduous dredging, and that he has every hope of using it next term. We only hope we shall not have an unhappy event to announce in our next!

Mr. Baxter and Mr. Jones were an unaccustomed air of seriousness during the most part of the term, and from what we could gather spent most of their time visiting the Appointments Board in a valiant effort to leave us as soon as possible. Of the result of all this activity we know nothing, but we do know that Mr. Baxter is the proud possessor of a means of transport bearing twice as many wheels as that owned by Mr. Owen, and having nearly as many years to its credit as Mr. Baxter himself.

Mr. Rodick with breath-taking rapidity deserted the land for the water, then the water for the air, and we shall hardly be astonished at whatever he does next term. Mr. Campbell and Mr. Scarisbrick, on the other hand, have continued in their calm ways, the former spending most of his leisure in playing a magnificent piano owned by Downing, and the latter having constructed a wireless which we are privileged to hear whenever the batteries belonging to the man next door are available. There is a possibility, we hear, of his having saved up sufficient to have some of his own for next term.

Well, Sir, there is our tale, meagre and insufficient, perhaps, but all we can muster in our present state. We leave you with an apology, and a hope of brighter things in our next, and turn to that labour whose reward is hereafter.

Yours, etc.,

$\int dx.$

* Bitter words.—Eds.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Dutiful, if dilatory, once again we snatch a brief space from our busy existence to reply to your request for news of the major British University. It was cold on the banks of the Isis last term. Christ Church meadows were white with frost and there was ice upon the Cher; ladies at lectures were, alas, colder than ever, and even the soberest nose in Oxford was pinched to that glowing red which normally testifies to the strength of college beer. Even so chilly but cheerful we pursued our wonted ways. Mr. Rew still prowled Holywell at night; Mr. Bates still maintained his monastical seclusion; Mr. Ankers still played soccer. Mr. Page still rowed. Our Dons (whom the gods preserve) went into their usual complete hibernation and we saw them not at all. Nice-minded that we are, we suspected them only of being busy among their book-shelves, seeking the ladder of fame. Mention of the ladder of fame reminds us naturally of Mr. Rew. All that a man can be Mr. Rew is, Mr. Editor. You know our esteem for him, you know of his glorious past. Now Mr. Rew has excelled himself: one of the great ambitions of his career has been achieved. He has increased our esteem for him ten times—Mr. Rew has had an interview with the Proctors. Neatly worded the invitation was, couched in friendly terms—a personal invitation to visit them—the Proctors. How we rejoiced, how glad we were for Mr. Rew's sake. One thing alone marred the visit. While he was with them—the Proctors (the honour of it!)—he had the misfortune to lose some money. Mr. Rew, a noble man, but sensitive about such matters, thereupon tore his gown into strips, as a mark of mourning and then chose to differ with his college authorities as to the exact degree of dilapidation into which a scholar's gown can be allowed—or forced—to deteriorate without implied insult to some one. Mr. Rew was peeved, justly resenting such an intrusion on his new-found glory. He is now occupied in founding a college skittle club, having discovered we can't imagine where, that he is unusually proficient in that art. We asked him, one day, if he thought he would ever make a skittle Blue, and he said, no, he preferred red ones with gold rings round. From Mr. Rew to Mr. Peaston may seem a big jump, but then you don't know. Though you won't believe it, Mr. Peaston is not the Mr. Peaston you knew. Oh dear, no! We feared the worst when he brought his suede shoes and we weren't deceived. Respect for Mr. Peaston—respect only equalled by our esteem for Mr. Rew—prevents us from undol-

ing the sorry details, but you can believe us—they are pretty grimy. Still, perhaps, he had some excuse for both he and Mr. Bates played in the winning "Copper" team—an achievement admittedly worthy of celebration and incidentally quite a substantial boost for School Soccer. Mr. Martin, the very essence of versatility has also surprised us, this time by blossoming forth as a film reviewer for not the least advertised of the University weeklies. A shrewd man, Mr. Martin—film-reviewers don't have to stop to pay at the pay-box when they go to see a film. We have a suspicion he is turning to dramatics again this term. Mr. Page, our rowing man, rowed for the second Wadham boat in Torpids, about the middle of the term and was as surprised as everyone else that it was bumped only half as many times as it might have been. Asked if he could give enquirers at Cambridge any explanation of the great Boat Race mystery he murmured darkly about Cambridge coaches and drugged beer. On the Saturday of Torpids we had the good fortune to meet Mr. Rew who had come over from Banbury with his son. Another visitor to Oxford was the notorious Mr. Rodick, of Pembroke, Cambridge, who came over to see the University Boxing match. So to Mr. Ankers. Whenever we call on Mr. Ankers we find him apparently hard at work though he assures us that he is not really working at all. The duplicity of some people is amazing. Sad to say, Mr. Ankers has changed from his normal sober self, too. We know for a fact that one Sunday morning he went a long walk round the outskirts of Oxford, his tongue hanging out most of the way, solely in the hope of finding some low tavern at which to quench his thirst. Ultimately he arrived back in Oxford, disgruntled and baffled and still more thirsty than before, having by one of those miracles intended to save the soul of man, chosen a route entirely devoid of any place where he could buy anything strong enough to make a child-in-arms merry, let alone Mr. Ankers.

Before we end this chronicle of sin, we must say how excited we are to hear that Curtis is to join us next term as Scholar of Balliol. We trust that you, Mr. Editor, will speak to him nicely on our behalf and ask him to deign to recognise us sometimes if we should have the good fortune to encounter him in the Broad, or the High, or the Com. It would make us feel so important.

Yours,

J. I. KROUCHAVLE.

LIVERPOOL.

About now.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

As I write this infernal letter at your ill-timed request, the lambs are yodelling in the National Trust property, the horse-groves too are all nimmey, and the primrose by the river's brim is bringing in its steady one-and-six a line. It is, in fact, Spring, and the Old Boys at Liverpool may, I think, be divided into those for whom it is, and those for whom it is not a significant factor.

Judging by his wild talk of being able to do the tango, and his even more curious habit of starting to count all his strokes at golf, we should say that in the hitherto sordid and earthly soul of Mr. Gill something vernal is happening. It may be a similar influence that has made Mr. Leiper go all over sinister, and play golf in a pale blue pullover, and that has made Mr. Lunt, and even his ties, so quiet these days. Mr. Beeston may find it hard to explain what made him coerce the University authorities into fitting showers in the ladies' pavilion at Wyncote, and we ourselves experience some difficulty in deciding whether Mr. Bates' curls are due to Spring or to sleeping with his head between the bed-rails. Mr. Graneek, too, has a new bicycle, which though not obviously built for two, was doubtless inspired by Young Lochinvar. Messrs. Wright, Gibson, and Carruthers, of course, do not need any Spring.

Now let us consider the harder type whom the tender passions influence not, as typified by Mr. Zahn, whose philosophy is still apparently that of "Who looks at me, anyway?" or Mr. Routh, who disdains to sport with Amaryllis in the shade, and prefers to snort with Mr. Henry round Wyncote, which seems a bit silly with all these trams and buses about nowadays. And then we have our ghost! Now and again there drifts eerily along a dimly-lit corridor a quaint, dark, ominous figure, that keeps close to the wall, and speaks to no man. No one knows what it is doing here, but on earth it was known as Mr. Barrett.

Writing this letter gives me a pain, dear Mr. Editor, so I can only hope that reading it will give you one, and anyone else who is foolish or morbid enough to read to the end of it. However, if it induces any who contemplated going to Liverpool, not to go there, it will at least make future letters a bit easier for someone.

Yours mercifully,

LEOFTHURN.

Correspondence.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR SIR,

In the last issue of your Magazine, there appeared two letters; one from the Captain of Athletics replying to a letter in the previous issue which dealt with the 1934 Sports, and another from an Old Boy which made some reference to this letter. Both these writers appear to have mistaken the object of our criticism of the Sports. I was one of those who signed that letter and I intended that it should be a means to secure improvement in the arrangements and not a mere complaint.

With regard to our reference to the fouling, which has been classed as unsportsmanlike, I should like to state that I was badly fouled in both the 440 and 220 yds. races, but I did not complain at the time or even intend to do so. I quite realised that it was purely accidental and unavoidable and that the judges were powerless to prevent it. Hence our suggestion that the starts should be moved.

As my House was the particular one to benefit from the unfair conditions of the Tug, I can hardly be accused of complaining about them. Here again, our remarks were with a view of improvement next time. Our idea was not that each tug should take place on a separate day, as the Captain of Athletics infers, but that each round should take place on a separate day.

The Captain of Athletics quotes in his letter "The Junior Relay Race will be run . . . on the 100 yds. track." That is just the point. We took our teams to the 100 yds. track, only to discover after a lot of bother that the race would not be run on the 100 yds. track, but on the other side of the field—nobody knew precisely where.

In conclusion, I must say that I am sorry to have had to dig up a controversy which will be a year old by the time this is published, but I feel that it is only fair to all concerned that the spirit in which our criticism was made should be known.

Yours, etc.,

N. E. DAVIES.

(The spirit in which the first letter was written, so long ago, was never in question. The signatures of whom the above is one, criticised certain points in the running of the Sports and the Captain of Athletics replied pointing out that the errors emphasised were non-existent or if present, unavoidable. We assure the writer that all legitimate criticism is welcome and that no stigma of unsportsmanship is attached to him.—ED.)

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

During the past few years there have been various attempts to attack and discredit the School contingent of the O.T.C. by means of articles published in this Magazine. While not wishing to engage in a petty squabble with critics whose arguments are, to say the least, rather thin and without practical justification, it is obviously time that an answer, or rather, an explanation was given to their unfounded and biased accusations.

Their main criticism seems to be based on three points—that the O.T.C. has no educational value, that similar training can be obtained in other youth bodies, such as the Scouts, and that it is opposed to peace and peace organisations.

With respect to the first—since when have discipline, ordered movement, smart appearance, trained observation, initiative and leadership ceased to be valuable assets in everyday life? The experts of the Board of Education have given it as their considered opinion that no department in School life gives greater opportunity for the development of a boy's habits and powers in these directions than service in an efficient O.T.C. But, perhaps, of course, our critics have even greater knowledge than these experts!

Dealing next with the second point. It is an astonishing fact that practically all who say that similar training can be obtained in other bodies, such as the Scouts, are themselves not members of these organisations. We presume that we are to understand, therefore, that their criticism of one organisation is based upon an imperfect knowledge of another. After ten years in the Scouts and nearly seven years in the O.T.C., my own conclusion is that both have their own virtues and that neither could replace the other entirely. Both therefore, ought to, and can, exist together.

But it is on the last point that these self-appointed authorities show their utter ignorance. On their rash statements seem to me to be the result of a self-satisfied over-conceit and sheer smug hypocrisy! They say, with the air of having discovered a great truth, that the O.T.C. is the birth-place of "militarism," and is therefore opposed to peace. If this "militarism" is corrupting the country and impeding its contribution to world-peace, then why stop at boys "marching to a band and dressing up"? If the ability, voluntarily acquired, to march, drill and shoot, is breeding war-mongers, then when begin? Logic has no weapon against the emotionalism of the prohibitionist and the self-sufficiency of the prig!

The O.T.C. they say is opposed to the League of Nations Union, and yet we have the rather curious state of affairs in the School that the main supporters of the L.N.U. are also the senior members of the O.T.C., and that these critics are themselves usually not members of the L.N.U.!

The illogicality of their position is obvious! They declare that the L.N.U. is our only salvation and yet they are not sufficiently sincere to join the L.N.U. themselves.

I myself beg to suggest that our critics put forward these arguments in order to cover the real truth—that they themselves are lacking in public and school spirit. The O.T.C., of course, welcomes any sane criticism, but this we think is a good example of the maxim—"who criticise most know least."

W. H. O'NEIL.

The Calendar.

Summer Term, 1935.

Mon.	Apr. 29	TERM BEGINS.
Wed.	May 1	Junior City Scholarship Exam. Seniors' Heats.
Thu.	" 2	Do. do. do.
Sat.	" 4	SPORTS—PEXALS.
Mon.	" 6	Jubilee Holiday.
Tue.	" 7	St. Frederick Radcliffe Bocation Prizes.
Mon.	June 3	O.T.C. Inspection.
Tue.	" 4	EXCURSION TO WINDSOR.
Thu.	" 6	Form Competition Half-holiday.
Sat.	" 8	HALF-TERM.
Mon.	July 1	SCHOOL CERTIFICATES—EXAMINATIONS BEGINS.
Wed.	" 3	Entrance Examination.
Sat.	" 6	SCHOOL EXAMS. IN SCRIPTURE AND CHEMISTRY.
Tue.	" 9	SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.
Thu.	" 11	H.S.C. Practical Chemistry and Physics Examinations.
Mon.	" 13	School Certificate Candidates return to School.
		O.T.C. Field Day. Scouts' Field Day.
Tue.	" 16	Form Competition Half-holiday.
Fri.	" 19	Term ends. Troutal Camp begins.
Tue.	" 30	O.T.C. Camp begins.

Next Term begins on Wednesday, September, 11th.

Editorial Notices.

THE Editor acknowledges the receipt of the following contemporaries and apologises for any omissions:—

The Magazine of City of London School, King's School, Chester, St. Francis Xavier's College, Holt School, Liverpool College, and the Raven, Anchor, Birkonian, Inland, Esmondiana, Hymecrian, Oultonia, Wyggestonian, Quarry, Elizabethan, Hinchleyan, Olarian, Picorna, and the Merchant Taylor's Review.

