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Editorial.

CHANGE is always near; familiar landmarks disappear, more come; we leave school yet there is no gap; unbroken ranks and a ceaseless progression onwards. To have changed, somewhat, this organ of school life is, at least, to have gained for us a little fame. Our ego, almost extinguished by the bombardment of the critics so patiently endured during the last year, catches fire again, and with our unreluctant fanning burns anew. At last the ship has sailed out of the picture and to bring it back again would indeed be an arduous task besides, to our mind, a pitiful one. We are not unaware of the criticism which can be levelled at the new design but it is to be remembered that it was done by a member of the School for the School Magazine. The name of the designer is there for all to see; -we compliment him on an excellent production. The block, by courtesy of the publishers, was made for nothing, and this fact was an additional incentive in changing the cover.

With the last stroke of the pen our gilded crown assumes an awkward angle and with our sigh of relief, crashes to the floor. We have done.



Officials for the new School Year are as follows :—

- Head of the School : T. J. Hopwood.
 Football Captain : T. J. Hopwood.
 Cricket Captain : G. S. Rose. Secretary : N. E. Martin.
 Cross-country Running Captain : Moss, D. W. Secretary :
 T. Hawthorn.
 Sports Captain : I. R. Stewart.
 Gymnasium Captain : J. S. Bone.
 Fives Captain : N. E. Martin. Secretary : L. Leather.
 Boxing Captain : J. S. Bone.
 Hockey Captain : Rumjahn, P. U.
 Officers Training Corps : C.S.M.—J. S. Bone.
 Magazine Editor : J. A. Roberts. Sub-Editors : T. Hawthorn, N. E. Martin.

The Foundation Prizes have been awarded as follows :—

- The Lord Derby Prize for Mathematics—F. J. Patterson.
 " " " Chemistry.—Not decided at time of
 going to print.
 " " " French.—S. D. Waugh.
 " " " German.—W. S. McCloy.
 The Wm. Durning Holt Prize for English.—P. Curtis.
 " " " " Latin.—P. Curtis.
 " " " " Physics.—F. J. Patterson.
 The Samuel Booth Prize for Greek.—P. Curtis.
 " " " English Lit. : P. Curtis ; T. W.
 Slade.
 The Frederick Radcliffe Prizes for Elocution :—
 Senior : J. B. Shaw. Junior : J. F. Varey.
 The Sir Donald MacAlister Prize : P. Curtis,

The following successes have been gained in Public Examinations :—

STATE SCHOLARSHIPS : W. J. Corlett, P. Curtis, W. J. McCloy, F. J. Patterson.

MARGARET BRYCE SMITH SCHOLARSHIPS : L. Leather, G. G. Nicholson, S. D. Waugh, E. S. Williamson.

SENIOR CITY SCHOLARSHIP : T. J. Hopwood.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE (distinctions indicated in italics) :—

6 Ac. : Cohen, M. ; Cohen, R. ; Cooper, V. L. ; Curtis, P. (*Greek and Latin*) ; Hawthorn, T. ; Hopwood, T. J. (*History*) ; Hughes, G. ; Ion, R. H. ; Kushner, I. ; Leather, L. ; Little, E. G. (*History*) ; Macadam, J. D. ; Martin, N. E. ; Tharme, G. H.

6 Am : Campbell, A. E. ; Dawes, A. E. (*French*) ; Foreman, R. L. ; McCloy, W. J. (*French and History*) ; Slade, T. W. ; Waugh, S. D. (*History*).

6 Asc : Beeby, L. ; Bender, A. E. ; Bone, J. S. ; Collett, W. F. ; Corlett, J. ; Corlett, W. J. (*Pure Maths.*) ; Inniss, J. N. B. ; Jones, I. C. ; Nicholson, G. G. ; Patterson, F. S. (*Pure Maths.*) ; Roberts, J. A. ; Robertson, A. ; Williamson, E. S. (*Physics*).

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

Rc : *Baruch, U. B. H. ; Bedford, R. T. ; Bernstein, L. ; Britten, R. G. ; Colville, E. C. ; Corlett, T. ; Dickinson, E. H. ; Ellwand, D. ; Felgate, E. M. ; Heslop, G. E. ; Hughes, R. E. ; Johnstone, A. W. ; Lancaster, J. ; Lund, W. R. ; Phillips, G. W. ; Sargent, C. L. ; Saunders, J. W. ; Tetlow, A. J. ; Thomas, A. W. C. ; Thompson, L. E. ; Vanner, F. H. ; Watkins, A. E.*

Rm : Bird, E. ; Bisson, E. K. C. ; Carline, R. J. ; *Coole, A. J. ; Dalton, E. ; Davis, A. L. ; Dixon, E. F. ; Downs, T. G. ; Franklin, N. J. ; Geoghegan, R. ; Grabman, A. ; Howard, J. H. ; McBurney, J. W. ; Needs, W. R. ; Roberts, T. G. H. ; Robinson, H. A. ; Ruskell, F. ; Sanders, L. K. ; Shaw, J. B. ; Thornley, F. A. ; Vickers, J. G. ; Watkinson, G. A.*

Rsc : *Bithell, R. J. ; Blackie, A. D. ; Booth, R. ; Bridge, A. C. ; Campbell, G. ; Cragg, T. C. ; Deakin, W. H. ; Downs, B. ; Fallows, R. I. ; Frith, E. J. ; Gould, J. ; McCready, R. ; Mathison, R. F. ; Maxwell, D. ; Milton, E. G. ; Mitchell, W. A. ; Moreland, H. P. ; Page, L. H. ; Pendleton, W. M. ; Roberts, E. ; Sutherland, J. C. ; Walker, T. B.*

Rx : Bell, R. ; Hoddes, H. ; Hodnett, F. R. ; Kirkham, C. J. ; Mills, A. J. ; Robinson, R. H. S. ; Tucker, A. R. ; *Wilson, J. S.*

June the 4th was a hectic day for some 200 members of the School. Those who had, for some years, made a fine art of arriving at School two minutes before last bell, this time threw off Morpheus' tender grasp at an unmentionable hour. Windsor! The name conveys something more than remote gentility now to a section of our community. The Collegiate School were kindly invited to come along to share in this "broadener of outlook." Such architectural glories as St. George's Chapel and Eton boys in regulation dress were seen. Whilst the former pleased all, the second afforded some surprise to the younger members of our group; Collegiate boys, of course, were not, being members of the same fraternity (*sic*). The party now forsook dry land and with the courage which has made Britannia rule they sailed the sea, or, at least, a tidal river. England's main artery then throbbled more painfully, no doubt. Bourne End saw the finish of this, a train journey home saw the finish of the day, and almost that of the more-easily tired.

Without inviting anyone to indulge in a little free style wrestling with him, Mr. Grant finished his lecture. A graduate of Edinburgh University he gave a lecture, on May 20th, to the Sixths and Removes upon the "Situation in Europe." He had not expended all his energy, it seems, in travelling about the Continent since the War for obviously he was still full of abounding nervous energy. Interesting and well-informed some of the problems of this Western Civilisation were presented to his hearers, and he himself urged that the solution lay with the League of Nations.

As one would expect, Dr. O. K. Schram, Lecturer in English at Liverpool University, proved an excellent adjudicator for the Radcliffe Elocution Prizes, this year.

Although no Seniors entered for the Radcliffe there was a comparatively huge crowd competing for the English Essay and Literature prizes. That was to be expected for the last two were held in School time with no previous work really necessary.

At last he who has not Full Colours is not condemned to be a number. For years practically the whole School were condemned to be fourth when they donned their blazer. The new School Badge embodies the real School Crest—Minerva's Tea Party—and is done in green upon black. Black blazers replace blue. With these two changes we expect to see all in the official school uniform.*

* We should like to know if this is hired out by the School and if so when do we get our turn?—EDS.

We congratulate Miss Deakin and Mr. Folland on their marriage in the summer vacation; and Mr. Chapman on his.

Congratulations to Mr. Killingley on the birth of a son.

To be twelve years in the one School is to be thoroughly deplored; to have been, during that time, under three Headmasters is simply outrageous. We claim a record.

We are glad to welcome Mr. C. H. N. Moore, M.A. (Leeds), who comes to join the Staff.

The School gained four State Scholarships out of the five awarded to Boys' Schools in Liverpool. This is certainly a record for this School.

During the term, an Indian, who is in charge of the Foreign Settlement at Edinburgh University, gave a most interesting lecture. Unfortunately we have lost the notes made at the time, but we can remember all except his name. Speaking from the point of view of a native, he showed the Indian's feeling as to Home Rule, and gave a lengthy and very clear account of the caste system, as it used to be, and of its decay in recent years. We look forward to the visit of a Roman Soldier.

Out of the ashes of the old, long cold, arises a new Philatelic Society. Mr. Folland is the sponsor this time and we wish it a longer life than the last.

When the piercing tintinnabulation of the bells re-echo discordantly in the corridors no sound of rushing feet and noisy yells will now greet a listening ear. It will be replaced by quiet folds and dignified steps. The system of masters changing rooms instead of classes, an innovation next term, will certainly be a great saver of time.

It is interesting to note that, in the House Competition, the exclusion of all marks for Football would result in the following order: 1, Cochran; 2, Alfred Holt; 3, Hughes; 4, Owen; 5, Danson; 6, Philip Holt; 7, Tate.

Old Boys' Section.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS.

WE were pleased to welcome on Sports Day Mr. A. C. Crichton, himself a former triple sports champion. Mr. Crichton distributed the cups and medals and addressed the School, who were as pleased to welcome him as he obviously was to come. We note with pleasure that in June last Mr. Crichton was made a Justice of the Peace for Wallasey.

Mr. Francis Neilson, who has shown himself such a great benefactor to the Liverpool Cathedral, is an Old Boy ('83).

We congratulate Mr. A. W. Beeston ('29) on his election as Men's President of the Guild of Undergraduates of Liverpool University for the session 1935-1936.

The Rev. C. T. Musgrave Brown ('17) has transferred from Barnet to Ipswich, where in July he became vicar of St. Michael's.

Daniel Morris ('65-'68), father of J. W. Morris, K.C., who called at the School and had some conversation with us about early days, made one very interesting suggestion to explain the large number of Welsh boys who were sent to the Mechanics' Institution and the Institute in the '50's, '60's and '70's; indeed it has always been a puzzle to us why so many parents then migrated to Liverpool from North Wales in order to send their boys to the School. However, as Mr. Morris pointed out, the local Welsh Grammar Schools were all Anglican foundations—Ruthin, Denbigh, Llanrwst, St. Asaph and the rest, and non-conforming parents from the North Wales counties found it convenient to use the unsectarian education which was provided, in accordance with the spirit and intentions of the early founders, at the Liverpool Mechanics' Institution and the Liverpool Institute. Probably this consideration brought many migrants. Not all families did by the way migrate; quite a number of boys lived in lodgings in the town—the school stood well on the edge of the country in those days—and every early prospectus refers to the fact that "several masters take boarders."

We have been interested to discover that Franklin P. Dyall ('85), the actor-manager, who was at the London Old Boys' Dinner in the winter, was the son of Charles Dyall, the first curator of the Walker Art Gallery when it was founded. In

reading the minutes and the old playbills of the Old Boys' Dramatic Company, which was founded in 1878 and ran through the eighties, we were interested to meet Franklin Dyall's name; coming events cast their shadow on him some time ago. His elder brother, Clarence G. Dyall, the secretary-curator of the Royal Cambrian Academy of Art at Conway, is also an Old Boy of the school, which he left in 1872.

We much regret to announce the death, after a lengthy illness, of S. I. Wilkinson ('28). A keen and accomplished cricketer, he will be greatly missed by the Liobians' Cricket Eleven, not only for his cricket prowess but for his good fellowship and faithful support.

We have received a cutting from an Australian newspaper recording an interesting double anniversary—the 49th of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Anthony R. Book, and the 75th birthday of Mr. Book. Many Old Boys remember with affection "Tony Book" and also the members of his family, of whom C. H. Book has lately "taken silk" and is Crown Prosecutor at Melbourne. A. Douglas Book is the Executive Accident Secretary for Australia in the Royal Insurance Co.—Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Book live at Ashfield, 60 North Road, Brighton, Melbourne, Australia.

We have had correspondence with Herbert W. Keef ('69), who lives at Hilbre Mount, Franfield, Uckfield, Sussex. His brother, G. A. Keef, also an Old Boy, won the 1st appointment for commissions in the army in 1876 and served in India; his name appears on the new honours boards among the miscellaneous distinctions. The father of the two brothers was in the school about 1840, so that he will have experienced the time when the High School was a republic governed by the principal masters of the departments, either in rotation or by election, there being weekly staff meetings under the authority of the "president of the week."

Herbert Keef is one of the very few surviving hereditary Freemen of Liverpool. His grandfather, Cornelius Keef, was admitted a Freeman in 1820, and the honour is transmitted to descendants born within the parish of Liverpool (not to those born within the city); the number therefore diminishes yearly and no doubt there will result a final extinction of hereditary claims; there seem to be very few such Freemen now in existence. The distinction is titular, since the last relic of actual advantage, the vote, which Herbert Keef records himself to have exercised on two or three occasions, has been repealed. Herbert Keef is

about to enter his 80th year, and we take it friendly in him that he sent a life-subscription to the L.I.O.B.A., "although" as he writes, "it seems presumptuous to anticipate full benefit." He adds "I rode 2,580 miles last year, including a tour of 358 miles in North Wales." This is not bad for a highly advanced septuagenarian. "I am rather amused," he adds, "in this new craze for walking—which meets with my warmest support—at the assumption that it is a new thing; pedestrian tours as we termed them were in vogue over sixty years ago and I used to take holiday tours in that fashion; I have walked over considerable portions of England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales and also over various parts of Switzerland. Mid-Victorians were not all the somnolent, guzzling stay-at-homes which present-day youth seems to imagine."

We wish Mr. Keef a vigorous extension of his youthful old age.

ADDITIONS TO THE HONOURS LIST.

THE following notes were completed too late for inclusion on pages 90-98 of the May issue of the Magazine; we put them on record now, as they embody some interesting facts of School history. We hope that these notes, together with those published in January and May last, may be of value to any who in 2035 are wondering how far there are surviving memories of the early age.

To the Honours Board which records Miscellaneous Honours—described on page 92 of the May issue as "other distinctions"—we have been able to add three very early names, from the forties and fifties of last century; there has been no record previously in any school document at all of the first two of these three distinctions.

1848. R. G. Williams. B.A. 1st Div. University of London.

1852. H. E. Roscoe. B.A. Hons. Chemistry. Univ. of London.

1857. J. Birkenmyer. Scholarship in Art. South Kensington.

A later name, omitted in error from the May notes is:—

1877. T. B. Kennington. National Scholarship in Art.

The following are some brief particulars of those just named: Robert Griffith Williams (another of the many Welshmen who won distinction in the early days) had been in 1844 awarded the first James Yates leaving Exhibition—a sum of £200 to be paid by instalments on passing the Matriculation, the B.A., and the M.A. examinations of the University of London. R. G. Williams matriculated in 1846, proceeded B.A. in 1848 from University College, London ("external" degrees were not as yet permissible) and M.A. (mathematics and natural philosophy) in 1856. He was called in 1857 (Middle Temple) and practised on the northern

circuit (also Library Chambers, Middle Temple). In 1872 he was, along with other former pupils, made an honorary life member of the Liverpool Institute, to commemorate the distinction which his career had conveyed to the School: it was the relevant Directors' minute which set us on the track to hunt down this London degree, which is the earliest degree now known to have been taken by any Old Boy of the school. In 1874, R. G. Williams was made Q.C.; since he is not in the law list after 1875, he died in 1875 or 1876. Particulars of James Yates, and of his gift of an exhibition, are given in Mr. H. J. Tiffen's school history: R. G. Williams was the only holder who went through to the full status of M.A., and so claimed the whole reward. The next award was in 1860 to E. B. Ewart (May issue, page 94), who proceeded B.A. from the Institute's Queen's College in 1872, but went no further; and the last award was in 1866 to R. W. Genese, who matriculated for London, and in 1869 (when he was at Cambridge) took honours class I in the London intermediate examination in arts; but he went no further towards a London B.A. (It is odd that the London University calendar describes him as of the Liverpool Institute, which he was not, in 1869; he may have given this identification to maintain a lien on the exhibition.)

Henry Endfield Roscoe (1833-1915) was the famous chemist, Sir Henry Roscoe. He was in the High School of the Mechanics' Institution from 1845 (or earlier) to 1848 "under W. H. Balmain, known for his luminous paint" (so Dict. Nat. Biog.; Balmain must have developed this luminous paint, whatever it was, at St. Helens, where, according to W. B. Hodgson's testimonial book, he became "manager of some chemical works"; as he had resigned his mastership at Xmas 1846, his effects on the future Sir Henry must have been expeditiously produced!). A biographical note on Sir Henry Roscoe is given in Mr. Tiffen's school history. In 1870 Henry Roscoe delivered the prizes at the School, being then Professor of Chemistry at Owen's College, Manchester; no allusion seems to have been made on this occasion to his being an Old Boy of the School, and none is made in the Directors' minutes; in 1871 he was made an honorary life member (a general compliment to the speakers at Prize Day), but his name is not included in 1872 in the list, above-mentioned, of those on whom life membership was conferred in recognition of their distinguished academic careers; nor was he so honoured in the earlier years—1864, 1866, and 1869—when similar life memberships had been conferred. Here is a mystery which needs some luminous paint. Anyway his was the first degree in honours which is recorded for any Old Boy of the School; and I have found no mention of it whatever in any school document.

James Birkmyer is an interesting reminder that the School of Art was a part of the Liverpool Institute (witness the inscription on the architrave of the main entrance) until 1904. In 1851 the Institute's art classes were recognised by the Department of Science and Art as the South Liverpool Government School of Art. James Birkmyer's migration, after examinations duly passed, with a government scholarship to London—to what is now the Royal College of Art—is to be compared with those other migrations to Oxford and Cambridge which began in the sixties, the next decade, and which were made possible by the not dissimilar exhibitions offered by Oxford and Cambridge colleges on the results of the new O. & C. "local" examinations.—J. Birkmyer spent two years in London; shortly afterwards he became head of the school of art in Exeter.

Thomas B. Kennington, who, twenty years later in 1877, won a similar national scholarship in art to London, may possibly be an ancestor of the living artist of that surname; but I have not been able to trace anything more of Thomas Kennington than that he acted as an examiner in art to the Board of Education some years ago. In the eighties, some thirty years after government recognition, the art classes, though still controlled by the directors of the Liverpool Institute, were transferred to the new building next door, and became a separate unit; as only two names have been traced, over this period of thirty years, of pupils from the art classes who won scholarships to London, it is possible that there are other names, besides those of Birkmyer and Kennington. Can anyone help to trace such names?

By the kindness of Sir Richard Burn, C.S.I. ('89), who has been at pains to collect all the detail, we are able to give the following biographical notes on those whose names appeared in the January and May issues, under "Miscellaneous Honours," as having entered the India Civil Service. The notes will bring memories back to a reader here and there, and perhaps an ambition to some who are young. *Non nobis solum sed toti mundo nati.* The date in a bracket before each name gives the year of the examinations for final admission to the India Civil Service.

(1863) **Robert Gordon.** Burma. Probationary Assistant Engineer (Public Works service). M.I.M.E., M.I.C.E. Executive Engineer, 1867. Superintendent of Works, Irrawaddy Circle, 1882. Retired, 1885. Died, 1904.—(1868) **D. T. Roberts.** N.W.P. (now U.P.). Deputy Commissioner, 1886. Commissioner, 1894. C.S.I., Member legislative Council, and Member Board of Revenue, 1901. Died 1903. Author of *Ballia Gazet-*

ter and Settlement Report.—(1874) **G. Savage.** Bengal. Magistrate and Collector, 1891. Commissioner, 1900. C.S.I., 1904. Member Board of Revenue Eastern Bengal and Assam, 1905. Retired 1909. Died 1912.—(1875) **George Hughes.** Punjab. District Judge, 1890. Retired 1891. Died 1928.—(1880) **T. J. Kennedy.** Punjab. District Judge 1892. Deputy Commissioner 1894. Divisional Judge 1896. Died 1908.—(1882) **H. W. Foster.** Madras. Registrar High Court, 1890. Died 1895.—(1883) **H. A. Hughes.** Bombay. Killed by a tiger, 1887.—(1910) **H. H. Mackney.** Burma. Military service 1918. District and Sessions Judge, 1932. Acting Judge High Court, Rangoon, 1932 and 1933.—(1913) **R. F. Lodge.** Bengal. District and Sessions Judge, 1925.

In the May issue we asked for particulars of Adam Pollard, who was foundation scholar of Trinity Cambridge in 1870 and 18th Wrangler in 1871, as recorded in our list. His nephew, Arthur S. Pollard, 47 Ribbledale Road, Liverpool, 18, who was in the school from 1895-1900, writes that his uncle became a Master at Mannamead School, Plymouth, of which later on he became Principal. He died at an early age in 1884, and is buried at Willaston, Wirral.—He and R. W. Genese were friends throughout, and neighbours when in the school; Genese lived in Paradise Street, Adam Pollard in Slater Street, an interesting illustration of the previously "residential" character of the present postal district No. 1 in Liverpool.

The list of those who took their London degrees from Queen's College, *i.e.*, between 1857 and 1881, is now painted up in the main entrance to the School. If anyone compares this list with that drawn up in 1881, the last year of Queen's College, by the then Secretary to the Directors and printed in their annual report, he will find the name of James Galloway to have been omitted from the honours board. This was intended. James Galloway only matriculated from Queen's College (1858); his intermediate examination (1859) and the B.A. examination (1861) were both taken from the Lancashire Independent College: so that any claim for this degree as a fruit of Queen's College seems too thin. Conversely I have added to the list on the new board the name of Julius Wertheimer, who took his degree in 1882, a short time after Queen's College was closed in 1881. He both matriculated (1878) and passed the intermediate examination (1880) from Queen's College, and only transferred to University College, Liverpool, in the year of its foundation, for the second year of his work for the final. Wertheimer was a man of much note in Bristol up to a generation ago.

I shall be very glad to have any further comments or information referring to those whose names are in the honours list. By the kindness of the Editor, I hope to write some further notes, in the next few issues, on those whose names are included, and who are no longer living. A good many of these names have been already covered in the notes of the last three issues of the Magazine, but there are more yet, and the publication at this time of the new School History, as well as the establishment of the new honours boards, may make it appropriate to give now a permanent form to information which it has been possible to collect.

H. H. SYMONDS.

WOOD CLOSE,
GRASMERE.

University Degrees and Examinations.

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.

- Classical Tripos, Part 2, Class 2.—L. A. Jones (Scholar of Christ's College).
 Economics Tripos, Part 2, Class 2.—A. C. C. Baxter (Scholar of Peterhouse).
 English Tripos, Part 1.—Class 2.—E. L. Rodick (Pembroke College); Class 3.—M. T. Owen (Fitzwilliam Hall).
 Inter-Collegiate May Examinations in Natural Sciences :
 Class 1.—J. A. Campbell (Downing College), College Prize.
 Class 2.—R. Scarisbrick (Downing College).
 Class 3.—A. J. Peters (Pembroke College).

UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD.

- Lit. Hum., Class 3.—F. W. Rew.
 Heap Exhibition in Hebrew, Wadham College.—F. Bussby.

UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL.

- Degree of M.A. School of German.—C. E. Adams.
 School of Mediaeval History.—H. G. Barlow.
 School of Classics.—E. L. Fell.
 Degree of B.A. with Honours :
 School of Classics.—J. W. Turner, Class 2, Div. 1.
 School of Geography.—W. R. A. Ellis, Class 2, Div. 1.
 Degree of B.A. in Special Studies :
 School of German, Part 1.—T. C. Harrop.

- Degree of B.A. in General Studies :
 1st Year.—S. Denerley.
 2nd Year.—E. Pike.
 3rd Year.—J. B. Quayle ; D. J. T. Jones.
 Degree of B.Sc. with Honours :
 School of Zoology.—K. C. Fulton, Class 2, Div. 2.
 Ordinary Degree of B.Sc. :
 J. E. Gregory ; A. Eslick ; D. A. T. Wallace.
 Faculty of Medicine.—Degrees of M.B. & Ch.B. :
 Final Examination, Part 1.—S. Bender, M. Libman,
 C. McGibbon, R. Marcus, W. A. M. Robinson,
 S. R. Warren, H. Zalin.
 Part 2.—A. J. Gill, L. Henry, J. Leiper, H. R. W. Lunt.
 Second Examination.—E. J. Bowmer, E. Leather, J. H. Newmark.
 Ordinary Degree of B.Arch. :
 Third Examination.—R. H. Shaw.
 Second Examination.—D. P. Thomas, R. M. Manby.
 Diploma in Architecture, First Examination.—R. H. Browning.
 Degree of B.Eng., Final, Part 1.—
 H. A. Hogg, D. B. Stott, A. B. Baldwin.
 Certificate in Engineering, Third Examination.—R. V. Watts.
 Degree of B.Eng., Intermediate Examination.—J. D. Burke.
 University Fellowship.—J. J. Graneek.
 Ravenhead Travelling Scholarship (Architecture).—D. P. Thomas.
 Gordon Selfridge Prize in Architecture.—R. M. Manby.
 Frank Stanton Prize in Mathematics.—D. A. T. Wallace.
 Thelwall Thomas Fellowship in Surgical Pathology, Dr. A. S. Kerr.
 Samuels Memorial Scholarship (Medicine).—Dr. J. Libman.
 Measured Drawing Prize in Architecture, 2nd Year.—D. P. Thomas.
 Diploma in Education.—D. Booth, W. Hamling.
 Conjoint Board of Physicians and Surgeons. Pharmacology and Materia medica.—R. Lyons.

House Notes.

ALFRED HOLT.—And so, the House Competition for 1934-5 has at last run its devious course to the end, with Alfred Holt finally occupying third place in the House table. And so, once again, we are left with the same feeling that we have done well, but that with a little more effort from each one of us . . . but, still, what is the use of that.* Next term we start afresh, with defeats we must avenge and victories we must prove were

* That's what we think about it, too.—EDS.

no mere flukes. Next term we must see to it that, no matter what position the House may occupy, we can look back and think, not that with a little more effort we might have, etc., but that at any rate we have done our best. If, as a House, we are worth our salt; if, as a House, we are determined to pull together; if, as a House, we are prepared to sacrifice a little of our spare time to the good of the House as a whole; then surely our best will be good enough to put us at the top of the House Competition, and to keep us there. See to it, Alfred! This year we want that Shield and we're going to do our utmost to get it!

T. W. SLADE.

Cochran.—We can look back on the past year as one during which the House has put up a fine performance. To jump from a hopeless 7th to 1st in one year was glorious, and it was done by sheer hard work and all-round efficiency. We were not outstanding in any one activity, excepting, of course, Chess, where every member of the House Team played for the School 1st team at least once, but we were well above the average in everything. In Cricket, the activity in which we should have shone, both House Teams were excellent, the Juniors falling to a better team in the final; but the Seniors, after a fine win against Tate, collapsed astonishingly against the medium-fast bowling of Hughes, who went on to win the cup which, on paper, was ours. This, together with a fine last-minute swimming effort by the same House, nearly lost us the House Efficiency Competition. K. L. Hughes' bowling was an outstanding feature in both our matches, while E. J. Rumjahn's half-century against Hughes, and all-round play for the Juniors were also excellent.

The following is a summary of the year's work:—

We won: The Chess Trophy.

The Senior Cross-country Running Shield.

The Boxing Shield (with Philip Holt).

The Middle Sports Shield.

The House Play Competition.

and The House Efficiency Shield.

We were second in:—

Cross-country Running (Aggregate).

Swimming Gala.

We were third in:—

Senior Sports Shield.

Aggregate Sports Shield.

Next year the House is perfectly capable of retaining this record, and of improving upon it in some places. You have shown what you can do. Do it again!

It only remains for me to say goodbye, and to request you to support your new House Captain, even better than you have supported me.

N. E. DAVIES.

Danson.—We have very few prizes to show for a year's work; we have reached no exalted position in the House Competition, although, despite the handicap of a dearth of cricketers, we rose one place in the summer term. When we consider, however, our absolute lack of talent in the sporting life of the School, we have no cause to blame ourselves for occupying a middle position. On several occasions a commendable House spirit has been shown—we still have some slugs retarding our advance, we must admit, and in this respect it is well to remember that a House is as weak as its weakest member when the real struggle comes. Furthermore, the efforts of the Middle House give us hope for a better future. At least we can say of the past year that we have not disgraced ourselves.

During our failures in the past three terms I have consoled myself with the thought that next year Danson's younger members—if they lose none of their enthusiasm—will make the House a real live force. I have persuaded myself that we were lying on the rope while our Juniors were adding weight, and gathering our resources for a pull that was to make us victorious. During the last year Hughes fell from the position they have occupied for so many years; we do not mean to allow Cochran to assume their monopoly. For remember we do not start in last year's position of fifth; we begin this term level with the leaders.

T. J. HOPWOOD.

Hughes.—We were not top of the House Competition. This is the sad and dismal truth, and thus ends a glorious six years' tradition. Why did we not win? The members of Hughes House, as always, attended dutifully to the scholastic side of their work. In the realm of sport, too, the cricket team kept its end up by defeating all comers, but, in the main, the swimmers of the House (or shall we say non-swimmers) let us down. By not turning up to the weekly swimming competitions, various individuals caused us to throw away marks that were very valuable and even necessary to us. These marks (although few in comparison with the general total) would have been sufficient to carry us to the head of the House List. But no! These spiritless individuals preferred to lie back and enjoy themselves whilst we lost our meagre lead before Cochran's onslaught.

The thanks of all the House are due to the small company of enthusiasts (and especially to Mr. Peters*) who made a last desperate bid for success by gaining swimming certificates. Like most last minute efforts it failed, although we managed to get sixty marks more. This effort would not have been necessary had the House pulled its whole weight during the last term, and so the motto for next year must be :—No last minute spurts, but a long and well sustained effort throughout the whole of the year.

If you do this you will find yourselves top again, and no other House will have a chance, because Cochran only just "pipped us on the post," and remember that second position is not good enough for Hughes.

S. D. WAUGH.

Owen.—To review a past year is miserable at the best of times; when the House is seventh it is depressing. For the first term of the year the position at the bottom truly represented our endeavour and spirit. During the next two terms the whole House, with the usual exceptions, strove to catch up with the sixth. The fact that four hundred marks were gained in four consecutive weeks of the summer term shows that clearly. The disasters of the first term, however, had left us too far behind ever really to contemplate catching up more than one place. As you read these notes, the new School Year has begun and it is up to you, this time, to start well.

I. C. JONES.

Philip Holt.—Many excuses may be seized upon to explain away our lack of success—the absence of conscientious workers, or workers of any kind for that matter, in the House, the saying that success runs in cycles and so on. We disregard all these. A House is what we, every individual member, wants to make it. If we do not intend to do anything for it then we must be content to remain at the bottom of all the School activities.

The only other possible cause of our downfall can be ascribed to the system. This, in fact, is the only reasonable explanation, since it has been the cause of the breaking up of the House spirit. For no longer can we boast of the presence of *esprit de corps* when everybody thinks of himself and tolerates no thought of others. But all the other Houses suffer under the same bond; this House has further an apathetic attitude to all School activities, thus keeping it in a lowly position in the table.

Let the House, therefore, support their next prefects as they have never done before, and may success, which is then their due reward, be theirs.

R. COHEN.

* Well, well, Mr. Peters, you never told us about this.—Eds.

Tate.—If the winning of trophies is the criterion of success in the Efficiency Competition, then ours, in the past year, has been very limited; but if the Competition seeks to inspire a sense of companionship and House spirit among members, I think we consider ourselves to have enjoyed a successful year.

The School Year 1934-5 is now done with; we think rather of the future. Give your whole-hearted support to your new House Captain—he will do his duty, see that you do yours. Finally, we offer our good wishes to members of Tate House.

J. D. MACADAM.

House Competition.

1.	Cochran	4,395	pts.
2.	Hughes	4,365	"
3.	Alfred Holt	4,086	"
4.	Tate	3,451	"
5.	Danson	3,312	"
6.	Philip Holt	3,286	"
7.	Owen	3,074	"

Trial.

SCHOOL v. BUGG, MINOR.

(Before Mr. Justice Fair and a very Special Jury.)

THE trial of Bugg, minor, was taken a further step to-day. Slugg appeared for the defence, probably because it rhymes with Bugg. The school was represented by Sir Norman Conquest, S.C. (exempt matric.), H.S.C. He appeared personally, this being in the nature of a test case, his brief being marked one thousand guineas with daily "refreshers" of Tuck-shop lemonade (poor devil).

Mr. Justice Fair began his summing up at 2-0 p.m.

Mr. Justice Fair: "Gentlemen of the Jury, wake up. You have to decide an extremely important case, for upon your decision rests the work of the 'House Competition,' the exact nature of which has been obscured by learned counsel's remarks and which no one would clearly understand if it were not for me. You will remember, gentlemen, that the exact identity of the defendant could not at first be determined. Allow me to remind you of answers to some questions on this point.

Slugg: "You are a minor?"

Bugg: "Yes."

The Judge: "You look young to be a miner."

Slugg: "You are quite right, me lud. Youth is the criterion of minority."

The Judge: "I have met some old miners."

Slugg: "Then an elder brother must be alive."

The Judge: "You are not serious, Mr. Slugg. Surely a miner can grow old even after the death of his elder brother?"
(*Laughter.*)

Slugg: "Of course, me lud. You are always right, me lud. But you see, me lud, if I had an elder brother he would be Slugg, major, and I, then, Slugg minor."

The Judge: "Slugs are all the same to me." (*Laughter.*)

Slugg: "Ha! ha! Your lordship is extremely clever and witty."

Thus, gentlemen, you can have no possible doubt (*see Rex v. Gilbert and Sullivan*) concerning the nature of Blugg, so we can now proceed to the charges against him. He is charged on two counts:—

1. "That on Wednesday the 13th he did fail to appear on a Compulsory Run."
2. "That he did fail to present to his House Captain a Note of Excuse before 11 a.m. the next day." (alleged by the prosecution to be Thursday, the 14th, but there has been no evidence on this point.)

On the first count, defendant, with some ingenuity, offers several alternative defences, to wit:—

- (a) His bicycle broke down on the way.
- (b) That the Run was not Compulsory.
- (c) That the warning notice was placed on the notice-board at two minutes past 12 o'clock on the Monday afternoon.
- (d) What is the "House Competition" anyway?

Examined on his first defence (a), it was proven that there was *prima facie* evidence for the breaking down of his bicycle, but further questioning revealed that he then went to his Aunts', who lived near the scene of the accident, for a cup of tea (*See Sam Small v. Captain Ledger*), which he naively said "was just as good, if not better, than running." It is up to you gentlemen to decide upon defence (a), I am not paid five thousands pound a year to do that. It is up to you, as Mr. Captain said to the House (*Prefects v. Slackness*).

In the second count it is Blugg's word against the House Captain's, but first of all I must refresh your memory as to the nature of a House Captain. The following verbatim serves such a purpose:—

Sir Norman: "Can you tell the Court what a House Captain is?"

House Captain: "I have a lot to do."

Sir Norman: "Quite, but can?"

H.C.: "My prefects are slack."

Sir Norman: "But—"

H.C.: "The House is slack."

The Judge: "Please tell us—"

H.C.: "The House must get no more minus marks."

Slugg (jumping up): "This proves—"

H.C.: "A volunteer for running. Just one more. We have five. Come on now, it's minus 20 . . ." (Here a warder gave the witness a glass of water and he retired.)

The School then produced a witness to prove that everything connected with Sport in the School was Compulsory, *ergo* the Run was Compulsory. Further, witness pointed out on the academic side only attendance at Classes was Compulsory, it presumably being held "The body fit but blast the brain," *mans sana in corpore sano* (Juvenal Satire X.) Thus you can take it that defence (b) does not stand in law.

Concerning the third defence (c), Blugg stated he told the time by the School Clock. Questioning of the House Captain brought forth the opinion that the School Clock was always fast. On this occasion, he asserts, it was 3 minutes fast. We need not go over the painful scene, gentlemen, where the House Captain was led away shouting that it was a dirty trick to make him late every morning; that many poor innocents were aroused, extremely early, on sundry mornings as the result of ONE MAN'S wickedness. It is for you to decide whether the evidence of the House Captain or of the Blugg is to be accepted.

Blugg's last defence, "What is the 'House Competition' anyway?" raises a novel point of law upon which Slugg has brought to bear all his forensic skill. Many and varied witnesses were produced both by the defence and the prosecution to explain to the Court the nature of the "House Competition." This resulted as Lord Antiseptic has it (*School v. the Char*, 1901) in "confusion worse confounded." We can take the evidence of the Vice-Captain.

Sir Norman: "You are a Vice-Captain?"

V.C.: "Yes."

The Judge: "What is a Vice-Captain?"

Sir Norman: "It is a position held in the School."

The Judge: "Am I to understand, Sir Norman, that the School is so morally degenerate as to have in the same building

not only the Principal of Vice, but also the Captain of Vice, and how can the Court accept the testimony of one who is known by such an obnoxious title."

(*Sir Norman here made the position clear.*)

Q. "What is the House Competition?"

A. "A system of minus and plus, more minus than plus."

Q. "What is minus?"

A. "Wednesdays, Homework Detentions, and Absence from Compulsory Games."

Q. "Then defendant Blugg would cause his House minus?"

A. "Yes."

Q. "But no animus?" (*Laughter.*)

Q. "Was that the only reason why anybody worried about his turning up (see *Rex v. Bad Penny*) or not?"

A. "Yes."

The learned Judge here lost his notes and the Court was adjourned *sine die*.

* * *

Literary and Debating Society.

THE Annual General Private Business Meeting of the Society was held in Room 35 on Friday, July 19th, with Mr. Hicks in the chair. The minutes were taken as read since, unfortunately, the illness of half the Secretarial Board made it impossible to procure them. The Society proceeded to the election of officers for the session 1935-6. The Headmaster was elected President, and Mr. Hicks was re-elected as Chairman. Messrs. S. V. Brown, G. F. Pollard, C. S. Chapman, and G. H. Tharme were elected as Vice-Presidents.

A. E. Bender and J. S. Bone were then elected as Secretaries. The Committee members elected were L. Beeby, J. Corlett, A. E. Dawes, T. Hawthorn, S. Keidan, I. Kushner, N. E. Martin, J. A. Roberts, G. S. Rose, and T. J. Hopwood.

The meeting then adjourned.*

P. CURTIS, *Secretary.*

* * *

Modern Ballad.

Haud far awa' in the south countrie,
Where accidents are rife,
Belisha Beacons are installed
To stop much loss of life.

* Elected to adjourn, surely?—EDS.

Now this is a tale, that I'm going to repeat,
Of a youth so fine and gay,
Who tried to cross a busy street
At the busiest time of day.

He looked to right, he looked to left,
But ne'er a space saw he;
Then soon, as traffic rapidly passed,
Some room to cross did see.

He hadna walked a step, a step,
A step, but barely two,
When suddenly with blowing of horn,
A motor hove in view.

He quickly leaped to save his life
And missed the motor car,
On the pavement he's back again,
Before he had gone far.

He turned him right and round about,
And set forth once again,
When thankfully, his eyes did spy
A safety crossing lane.

He ran to it, and just in time,
For a bicycle passed by,
And if he hadna run just then,
He stood a chance to die.

He stepped upon the crossing lane,
And warily walked he;
He looked to right, he looked to left,
Fast road-hogs for to see.

So busy was he, in looking to see
If traffic came or went,
That he paid no attention, and needless to mention,
He had an accident.

He wasna injured by lorry or 'bus,
But by cause on which he didna reckon,
He ran full tilt, on that saver of life,
A new Belisha Beacon.

A. E. BENDER.

Camera and Field Club Notes.

Senior Section.

The summer term, as usual, has not been a very busy one, but the four excursions which were held have all proved to be very enjoyable. On the 22nd of May we visited the Anglican Cathedral on St. James Mount. The lucid exposition and the graphic and homely demonstration which our guide gave was refreshingly inspiring to all of us. It would have been very easy merely to succeed in boring our younger members, and that, as a matter of fact, they were enthralled and absorbed by the beauty of the building is a very high tribute to the kindness of our guide.

During half term an adventurous party of cyclists set off under Mr. Chapman's leadership to paint the Wirral red and from all the reports we have heard they succeeded admirably. Tales have been told of trespassing and barbed wire, and of eminent classical scholars standing dauntlessly on the brink of a yawning abyss—but then the evidence we heard was biased, and it would be impious to say anything of Mr. Chapman except *favele linguis*.

On the 12th of June an enthusiastic party arrived at Hartley's after long and diligent searching. Filled, glutted, satiated with jelly and jam, they took their departure some hours later, vowing a prompt return.

The last excursion of term was held on June 26th, when a small party visited Speke Hall. This is not the place to speak of the delight inspired in us by the Priests' Hole and the ghost (a really romantic ghost), or of the joy Mr. Chapman* felt in the architectural beauty of the place.

This year again we were forced to cancel our usual day excursion in order to avoid a clash with the school excursion to Windsor. In writing these notes for the ninth and the last time, it may perhaps be forgiven if I am tempted to recall the past three years. I wish myself to express my own personal gratitude to the loyal band of people who regularly, term after term, join the Field Club and go on the excursions. My personal debt to Mr. Elliott for his unfailing readiness, courtesy and patience is even greater. I leave you with all good wishes for the future and your new secretary.

P. CURTIS.

* Who is this Mr. Chapman?—Eds.

"Ultra Mundane."

THE heat of the day is oppressive. The little valley lies among a circle of hills with tall pines that stand upright like priests of some Baal or Ashtaroth, offering a mute sacrifice to an awful deity. The sun is molten, and the sky on fire. The impressive stillness of mid-day covers all, no sound but for the soft splash of the brook. I turned restlessly; man is a gregarious animal, ever-loving to live near his fellows, and we city dwellers are only happy when we can see the warm lights and hear the friendly noise of the town that bred us. Nature has no love or sympathy for us. Rather she can terrify us with a sudden inspiration of her ominous power. I felt that I was under the gaze, the hostile gaze of many eyes. They peered at me from every tree; they mocked and leered at me in hostility. They were the spirits of the corn and the wild, they were come to take their vengeance for the insult done their deity; we men had rashly violated their secret hiding places; rude hands had torn down the veil from the holy shrines of earth; I was to be their scapegoat. On the altar of the hills I should lie; around, the holy trees would swing their censers, offering a libation to the gods of the wild; and I should suffer for many. Blind, unreasoning terror came. Without knowing it I was over the brook and running for my life. I only knew that the ghostly forms of the wild gods came after me; that I must reach the homes of men or perish. So I ran—choking—gasping . . .

The fire died down. "Yes," I said to my sceptical friend, "It was the most terrible experience of my life. I was scared stiff. I really ran for my life. I shall never re-visit that valley again; I'm sure I should perish. The people round there tell strange stories too. I believe it was once a centre for Druid worship. They tell me that in the winter great misty shapes with dread faces can be seen, and their lamentation for their departed glory can be heard in the wind." I stopped pensively.

"My dear fellow, how absurdly neurotic. You've been working too hard and reading too many ghost stories. Is this what a classical training does for you? I shall visit the place myself, just to show you how foolish these old wives' tales are."

"You don't understand, Quayle. There are some things which even your science cannot understand. There are things here which defy your materialism. For heaven's sake don't interfere with them or they will kill you." But he would not be persuaded.

The next morning I returned from Cornwall to town. That evening I heard a paper boy crying "Mysterious death of well-known scientist." Somehow a fatalistic calm came over me.

I knew what had happened. I bowed my head to destiny. I opened the paper with a firm hand. They had found him dead, lying dead among the pine trees and on his face a look of terror and unspeakable horror. A wave of nausea came over me. The gods of the wild had claimed their victim.

* * *

Valet.

- N. E. DAVIES.—Entered 1927, 3x (Alfred Holt); House Captain (Cochran), 1933-4-5; Head of the School, 1934-5; O.T.C.: joined Jan., 1929; L/Cpl., 1932, Cpl., 1932, L/Sgt., 1933, Sgt., 1933, C.Q.M.S., 1934, Cert. "A," 1933, Cadet Efficiency Prize, 1932, 1st Class Signalling Certificate, 1933, 1st Class Shot, 1930; Shooting; School Team, 1931-5, Sir Alfred Jones Shield, 1934, C.R.A. Medal (Laucs. Public Schools' Cup), 1934; Cross-country Running: School Team, 1933-4-5, Full Colours, 1935; Hockey: 1st XI, 1932 and 1934-5; Football: 2nd XI, 1933; Athletics: Inter-School Sports, 1934-5; Chess: 2nd Team, 1931-2-3, 1st Team, 1933-4-5, Captain, 1934-5; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1933-4-5; L.N.U. Committee, 1934-5; Camera and Field Club, Photographic Secretary, 1933-4-5; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1931; Higher School Certificate, 1933 (distinction in Pure Maths and Physics), 1934, (distinction in Pure Maths.); Lord Derby Prize for Mathematics, 1933; State Scholarship Reserve List, 1933; Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship, 1933; Senior City Scholarship, 1934.
- I. C. JONES.—Entered 1923, Form K (Tate), Prefect (Philip Holt), May, 1933, House Captain (Owen), 1933-4-5, Vice-Captain of the School 1934-5; O.T.C.: Joined Oct., 1928, L/Cpl., 1930, Cpl., 1932, L/Sgt., 1932, Sergt., 1933, C.Q.M.S., 1933, C.S.M., 1934-5, Cert. "A" 1932, Silver Medal Camp Efficiency Competition (Bellerby), 1932, Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1933-4-5; L.N.U. Committee, 1933-4-5, Treasurer, 1934-5; Magazine: Sub-Editor, 1933-4, Editor, 1934-5; Boxing: School Captain, 1933-4-5, Half-Colours, 1933, Full Colours, 1934, re-awarded 1935, Gymnasium: Half-Colours, 1934; Athletics: School Captain, 1935, Inter-School Sports, 1934, 5, Full Colours, 1935; Fives: Captain 2nd IV, 1933-4, 1st IV, 1934-5, Secretary, 1934-5, Full Colours, 1935; Cricket: Captain 2nd XI, 1934; School Certificate (exempt matric.), 1932; Higher School Certificate 1934, 5.

- J. D. MACADAM.—Entered, 1928, 3I. (Danson); House Captain, 1934 (Tate); Football: 1st XI, 1933-4-5, Secretary, 1934-5, Full Colours, 1934, Reawarded, 1935; Cricket: 1st XI, 1934-5, Secretary, 1934-5, Half-Colours, 1934, Full Colours, 1935; Swimming: School Captain, 1934-5, Full Colours, 1935, Royal Life Saving Society's Bronze Medallion, 1933, Award of Merit, 1935; Fives: School Captain, 1934-5, Full Colours, 1935, Singles Championship, 1935; Gymnasium: School Captain, 1934, Runner-up for Open Championship, 1933, 1934, Half-Colours, 1933, Full Colours, 1934; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1932, Higher School Certificate, 1934, 35.
- R. COHEN.—Entered 1927, 3x (Philip Holt), House Captain (Philip Holt), 1934, Cricket: 1st XI 1932, Captain 1934, 35; Half-Colours, 1932, Full Colours, 1933, re-awarded 1934, 35, Football: 1st XI, 1934, Vice-Captain, 1935, Full Colours, 1934, re-awarded 1935; Gymnasium: Open Champion, 1934, Full Colours, 1934; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1934-5; School Certificate, 1932 (exempt Matric.), 1933; Higher School Certificate, 1935.
- S. D. WAUGH.—Entered 1928, 3 I. (Hughes); Prefect (Hughes), 1934; House Captain (Hughes), March, 1935; School Cross-country Running team, 1933-4-5, Secretary 1934-5, Full Colours, 1935; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1934-5; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1932; Higher School Certificate, 1934 (distinction in French) 1934, 1935 ((distinction in History); Canning Royal Institution Scholarship, 1934; City Special Scholarship, 1934; Lord Derby Prize for French, 1935; Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship, 1935.
- W. J. McCLOY.—Entered 1928, Form 3b (Owen), Prefect (Owen), 1934; Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1934-5, School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1932, Higher School Certificate, 1934 (distinction in German), 1935 (distinctions in French and History), Derby Scholarship, 1934; City Special Scholarship, 1934; Lord Derby Prize for German, 1934 and 1935; State Scholarship, 1935.
- F. J. PATTERSON.—Entered, 1925, Form H (Philip Holt), Prefect (Owen), 1934, School Chess Team, 1934-5; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1931; Higher School Certificates, 1933 (distinction in Pure Maths.), 1934 (distinctions in Pure and Applied Maths.), 1935 (distinction in Pure Maths), Senior City Scholarship, 1933, Tate Arts Scholarship, 1933, Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship, 1934; William Durning Holt Prize for Physics, 1934, Lord Derby Prize for Mathematics, 1934; Exhibition in Mathematics, Trinity College, Cambridge, 1934; State Scholarship, 1935.

- E. S. WILLIAMSON.—Entered, 1928, 3x (Danson), Prefect (Danson), 1934. O.T.C.: Joined, 1932, L/Cpl., 1934, Cpl., 1935, L/Sgt., 1935, Cert. "A," 1935, Shooting Team, 1934-5; Hockey: 1st XI, 1932-5, Secretary, 1935, Half-Colours, 1935. School Certificate, 1931; Higher School Certificate, 1933, 4, 5 (distinction in Physics); Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship, 1935.
- A. E. CAMPBELL.—Entered, 1928, 3x (Hughes), Prefect (Tate), 1934; Football: 2nd XI, 1933-4-5, Captain, 1934-5, Half-Colours, 1934, re-awarded 1935. School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1931; Higher School Certificate, 1933, 4, 5; Lord Derby Prize for French, 1934.
- K. L. HUGHES.—Entered, 1926, Form D (Danson). Prefect (Cochran), 1934. Football: 2nd XI, 1934-5. Cricket: 2nd XI, 1934-5, Captain, 1935, Half-Colours, 1935. School Certificate, 1934.
- P. CURTIS.—Entered, 1928, 3e (Cochran). Prefect, March, 1935 (Cochran); May (Hughes). Camera and Field Club Historical Secretary, 1931-32; Committee, 1931-35; Secretary and Treasurer, 1932-35. Literary and Debating Society Committee, 1933-34-35; Secretary, 1934-35. School Magazine Sub-editor, 1934-35; Library Committee, 1934-35 (Secretary). School Certificate, 1931 (exempt Matric.), Higher School Certificate, 1933, 1934 (with distinction in Latin), 1935 (with distinction in Latin and Greek); Samuel Booth Prize for English Literature, 1934, 1935; Samuel Booth Prize for Greek, 1935; William Durning Holt Prize for Latin, 1935; William Durning Holt Prize for English Essay, 1935; Sir Donald MacAlister Prize, 1935; Margaret Bryce Smith Scholarship, 1934; Open Scholarship in Classics at Balliol College, Oxford, 1935; State Scholarship, 1935.
- W. H. O'NEIL.—Entered, 1927, 3x (Philip Holt); Prefect, 1934 (Alfred Holt); Library Committee, 1934-5; Literary and Debating Society: Committee, 1931-5, Secretary, 1934 (resigned), Vice-President, 1934-5; L.N.U.: Committee, 1934-5; O.T.C.: Joined, Jan., 1929, L/Cpl., 1931, Cpl., 1932, Sgt., 1933; Shooting: School Team, 1931-5; Sir Alfred Jones' Shield, 1934, Major Parkes' Cup, 1935, C.L.R.A. Medal (Lancs. Public Schools' Cup), 1934, Cert. "A", 1933, Capt. Murray Hutchison Cup, 1935; Scouts: Troop Leader, 1933-4, King's Scout, 1934; Chess: School 2nd Team Captain, 1934-5; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1932, Higher School Certificate, 1934.

- E. G. LITTLE.—Entered, 1928, 3x (Hughes); Prefect, 1934 (Hughes); Hockey: 1st XI, 1933-4-5, Captain, 1934-5, Full Colours, 1935; Fives: 1st IV, 1934-5, Half-Colours, 1935; School Certificate (exempt Matric.), 1931; Higher School Certificate, 1934, 35 (with distinction in History).

The Last Artist.

"I SHOULD have liked" he said, "to have lived in London in 1935. Wouldn't you, mother?"

She was a small woman who wore her clothes well—one of the foremost experts in the new science of meteorology, which has assumed such world-wide importance in this New Age Kremlin, the Vice-President of the World State had said that Mrs. Amelia Arnold was a force to be reckoned with. She was the wife of Arnold the well-known nuclear physicist. She was the vice-president of the Society for the New Education for Children. You will all remember the stirring speech she made at Oxford in '85.

"Woman of the World, the New World, we must bring up our children in the glorious new spirit of this age of progress. We must have done with the shibboleths of a by-gone age. It is well known how the mothers of 1935 educated their children with ridiculous tales of mythological heroes. But we will teach our children the story of a new age. We shall tell them how the women of the world united to take the power in their own hands. We shall tell them how the mind of man has comprehended the universe in rational thought. We shall speak to them of the heroes of the new age, the Scientist, the Mathematician. We shall not leave them to move in the mediaeval glow of the 1930's when men wrote poetry and painted pictures."

Such were then her stirring words, and such now was her demeanour, as, horrified, she heard her son speak. An awful thought flashed through her mind. Could her son be a Romantic? Could the son of Amelia Arnold be an atavistic throw-back, a blind reactionary? No, it was impossible. She gazed at him sternly.

"Peter," she said, "the year 1935 contains nothing great, upholds none of our noble traditions. In this glorious new age we have better stories to tell. Come here and I will speak to you of how Kremlin doubled the corn crop of Nigeria, of how Rabinovitch bombarded the nucleus of the helium atom."

Yet still a vague suspicion haunted her. Peter was not as other boys. He was not moved by the fame of his father, the prestige of his mother. On a week-end flight he was heard to say that he thought that superb row of electric pylons which graces the road from London to Ilford, was ugly. His mother was greatly concerned. On her return she took him to the great doctor, Sir Ian MacKneen, so well known for his work on the psychology of introverts.

The great man was frankly puzzled. He could find no kink in the boy's mentality. He suffered neither from the Stevanovitch complex nor the Kraäl inhibition. He was driven to the conclusion that it was a rare form of atavism and he advised that Peter should be confined in a cheerful and airy room, and set to work on problems of the Differential Calculus.

On the third day of his confinement Amelia went to visit Peter. She found that he had spent his time in writing a sonnet on "London in 1935"—a "city of romance and visionary dreams"—a poem which contained damaging reflections on contemporary London. Peter, she thought, was hopeless; clearly the differential calculus was no cure.

It was some weeks later that the great shock came. Peter had been freed from his confinement and had lived feasting on all romantic literature. It was a moonlit night; the pale stars burnt, their light wan before the glare of London. Amelia tossed restlessly; a strange pang of regret passed through her practical breast; she felt some stirrings of pity for Peter, a strange child of a modern age, born out of his time. The wind sobbed restlessly, and the sobbing note grew louder and more strange; a human note had entered—it sounded like Peter—Amelia crept out of the bedclothes. Of late Peter had developed a habit of walking in his sleep—and she knew he must not be awakened.

At the far end of the corridor, the dawn—Homer's rosy-fingered dawn—glowed faintly in a dull sky. The hum of London, far below, was faint and dull like the murmur of distant bees on a languorous day in summer. Peter stood by the window; the fair dawn glinted on his high cheekbones—his face was pale and strained—and he spoke in a soft, sighing voice:

"Was that the face that launched a thousand ships,

And burnt the topless towers of Ilium?"

The resonant grandeur of Marlowe's splendid verse echoed strangely in the corridor. The sweet, haunting face of Helen, the fair city of Priam doomed through a woman's beauty and all the unutterable agony and weariness of human destiny was in that voice.

And then another voice, a voice of deep longing for that beauty which men have always desired:

"Sweet Helen make me immortal with a kiss."

Peter swayed dizzily; his hand groped and then a swift, merciless fall into the roaring abyss below. As the strange new tears welled up in the masculine breast of Amelia the sun shone out full and clear over London.

Sweet Dreams.

MY old pal, Joe, was talking. "You can scoff at me when I say that dreams come true if you have them more than once, but you listen to this and then we'll see."

I dreamt a dream, or, rather, a nightmare, seven times running, and it never varied. It started in a lift, where me and a fat old gent were alone. It was going down at a terrible lick, and the old feller kept shouting "Ring the bell. My weight's done it," every time we passed a floor. You see, he thought that if the lift was rung for, it would stop and return to that floor. It was a good idea, but it didn't work, 'cos that lift hadn't been trained proper. The fat party thought his weight had made the lift run away, while I couldn't think nor move nor yell. "You know how it is in nightmares."

The thing what showed what floor we were on was changing so fast that I couldn't see the numbers, and we were both flattened on the ceiling, 'cos the lift was heavier and fell faster as is the law of nature. The old man suddenly put his napper out of the window, which shouldn't have been there. Then it happened. His voice suddenly started to die away above us, just as if he was left behind. I pulled his shoulder back to ask him how it was and lumme! You can strike me dead if he had a head on his shoulders! Gorn, clean as a whistle, and I heard his voice from up above shouting out "Ring the bell."

Then somehow the lift stopped. The doors were opened and a policeman came in, and says "Ah! Just so! There's another." And a second copper walks in. "That's the third in this lift that's been done in."

They arrested me; they wouldn't believe me 'cos that there window had gorn. Yes, there was just the lift wall there. And again, they couldn't find his head. They tried me, and found me guilty. And the judge says: "You are the third to tell the same story. I don't believe you. 'Ring the bell' indeed," scornful like. And then his face changed, and when he repeats it, it was the fat man's. I went mad and then—woke up!

"Now," says Joe, "that dream's never come true, and if that aint the exception what proves the rule, you can strike me dead." And we did our best.

L. J. O. T. C.

NUMBERS have ever been a cause of worry and regret in connection with the O.T.C. The year 1934-5 saw an increase of 12 over the previous School year. Even so, the total, eighty, is ten short of War Office establishment. For a school of some 650 members this, to the most casual observer, seems a poor state of affairs. Opinion as to the fitness of O.T.C.'s in Schools has always differed, and to discuss the pros and cons of the case here would be definitely out of place. What has ever been irksome to me, however, is that refusal to join the O.T.C. is extremely rarely based on any high-minded ideals. Rather the Sixths, from whose ranks but 10 out of 65 were recruited, show an apathetic attitude, not only to this school institution but also to School Branch of the League of Nations Union. What is the point to me, as to many others, is that the O.T.C. is a school institution, and as such deserves support. To say that it is an honoured institution is but to put it mildly, witness the Dinner to commemorate its Twenty-fifth Anniversary.

On May 6th, to commemorate the Silver Jubilee of His Majesty the King, the Ceremony of the Trooping of the Colour was carried out by the 7th Battalion The King's Regiment (T.A.), in Sefton Park. The ground was lined with the R.N.V.R. (Mersey Division) and Territorial Army and Supplementary Reserve Units of Liverpool and District. We sent a contingent of 30. They were smart and soldierly and their march past was complimented.

There was one Field Day this term, to Altcar. A skeleton rear guard under C.S.M. Jones, I.C. was attached by the rest of the Company, made up into one platoon, under Sgt. Bone. The exercise showed the use of ground, fire and movement and consolidation of position. It was a good scheme well carried out.

At the Inspection at Greenbank, on June 3rd, Colonel R. V. Turner, D.S.O., Commanding the 165th Infantry Brigade, took the salute. His A.D.C. was Captain Mason, Brigade Major of the 165th Brigade. Captain Short, of the King's Regiment (Liverpool) Depot, Seaforth, was also present. Colonel Turner, in congratulating all who took part, said "the inspection had shown not only the excellence of the training and instruction given to boys who might be called on to lead men, but the keenness of the boys themselves. He commented on the excellent discipline shown by the Corps on the exercise undertaken under the command of the N.C.O.'s of the Corps."

We notice the following in the *London Gazette* of Friday, August 30th :—"Royal Army Service Corps. To be 2nd Lieut. ;

2nd Lieut. H. L. Jones, from 55th (W. Lancs.) Divl. Engrs. R.E., T.A." H. L. Jones was C.S.M. of the L.I.O.T.C. in 1930, later he joined the Territorial Army and then decided to turn professional, so to speak.
I. C. JONES, C.S.M.

AWARDS 1934-5.

Sir Alfred Jones' Shield for Best Shot on the Miniature Range :
C.Q.M.S. Davies, N. E.

Major Parkes' Cup for the Best Shot on the Open Range : Sgt.
O'Neil, W. H.

Capt. Murray-Hutchison Cup : No. 1 Platoon. Sgt. O'Neil,
W. H.

Capt. Wheeler-Whiting Cup : No. 7 Section. Cpl. Brown, D. R.
Cadet Efficiency Prize : Cadet Syms, G. S.

Camp Competition, Rushmoor O.T.C. Camp, Aldershot, 1935 :
Silver Medal—Cpl. Nicholson, G. G. ; Bronze Medal.—Cpl.
Brown, D. R.

Certificate "A," March, 1935 : Beeby, L. ; Bithell, R. J. ;
Crittenden, R. W. ; Downs, T. G. ; Williams, F. H. ;
Williamson, E. S.

* * *

Rushmoor O.T.C. Camp.

THE Advance Party went first. As usual this was select. It was more so this year, for besides the C.Q.M.S., the C.S.M. had been invited to attend. Some say he just barged in, but then some people are rude about anything. After exploring London by train, the Advance Party ceased advancing and proceeded sideways, like crabs, into a Government siding. Here, after alarms and excursions, as our William has it, they finally arrived at the beauty spot of England—Long Valley, Aldershot. A beauty spot? Well, in these days of self-advertisement a little gratis benevolence cannot miscarry. The first thing an Advance Party does, after, of course, stopping, is to eat. You, dear Reader, with dirty feet on mother's nice mantleshef, no doubt take eating as read, but in O.T.C. Camps the fundamentals triumph.

A sunset finished off this Monday and, passing over the snoring of the C.Q.M.S., Bithell is the name, the Sgt., and Officer, in fact all except the C.S.M., we arrive at morning. Morning to you, sweet Harry, is two minutes to 9 and hymn number 11, but here it is 6-30 and to an Advance Party sevenish

with more ish than anything else. The inimitable Peter had now swollen the happy band of brothers. He arrived from London, on Monday afternoon, with many nods and winks to indicate sundry good times. The C.Q.M.S. now became the Rat, not to be confused with a common or garden rat. Turn, I pray you, to the "Wind in the Willows." There, with the Badger looking benevolently on, the Rat says a baton for him, a something for him and a something for him. Something like that. Well, our friend the acting (unpaid) C.Q.M.S. said "a mirror for 1, brasso for 2, a tent-box for 3," and so on, all by his little self. He *did* have fun. The C.S.M. and Mr. Hart had an enjoyable time with that annual blotch on the landscape, the Notice-board. If you could have heard what the S.M. would have said if the Second-in-Command had not been there, then the only square yard of vegetation which had been given us in our lines would have been seared. Imagine, Charles, driving iron bolts into a sun-baked ground under a tropical sun, only to find that they are in the wrong place—or rather don't bother.

There are more stories concerning the Advance Party, oh dear, yes! The three senior N.C.O.'s present, and Peter, went off to Aldershot at about 12-00 and arrived back at 2-00. Bare facts, gentlemen of the jury, but I put it to you, what happened in those two hours? Ah, well, there is talk of a café deep in the dark recesses of a ladies' underwear shop, and other deeds as yet unrevealed to a panting public.

The Main Body or Dogsboddy as it is familiarly known, arrived only one hour late to meet the Advance Party sauntering down the road in shorts, pumps and singlets. Gnashing of teeth and a wiping away of sweat; it was all the Dogsboddy could do to restrain themselves from breaking ranks and wiping the glib, comfortable grins off their faces. Ach! the Chinese torture of it. The Advance Party, the Main Body and Captain Ledger now merge into Liverpool, or Liverpool Institute, or Liverpills or curse you as the occasion demands. The usual routine of camp was now entered upon, and this Camp party settled down in fine style to get the best out of the place. Everything suited their endeavour—the weather, an extra issue of blankets, food and the nightly round of cascaras. Under the motherly care of the C.Q.M.S., the benign and fatherly touch of the C.S.M., and the friendly aloofness of the officers, everything prospered, including Sgt. O'Neil's stripes, which, I am glad to say, were still with us. He wears them, not transiently like you, Bertie, but on his cuffs upside down and he does look a sweet boy with them. He is, too, after he's shaved and forgotten Ireland. He never forgets Ireland.

We had two visitors this year—Mr. S. V. Brown and Mr. A. W. H. Thomas, our Honorary Quarter-Master. The former soon showed that Generals were all in the day's work to him, and he had "tête à tête" with Majors and upwards. Nothing less mind you. Ah! but the cream is yet to come. There was the Battalion drawn up on parade, and there was the Major commanding same, champing his bit, and chewing the cud (amazing practices in the Army), but no Padre. The Major, turning, found our friend and mentor some twelve yards away, and asked him if he would take Prayers! We know that he recognises a prayer when he sees one, but——. We were glad, as well, to see Mr. Thomas as bright and cheery as ever. His morning bath is still an excellent innovation at O.T.C. camps. Captain Ledger himself went out with the Company this year, being much better in health than he has been for some time, and our Second-in-Command disappeared mysteriously after the Company had marched out, to reappear again cheerful and knowing at (need we say it?) dinner time. Besides this he conducted our little war—Brigade Field Day. Some say the Battalion Commanders had something to do with it, but when an officer runs around wearing a handkerchief we always think the best.

Plates appeared and reappeared during camp with the usual irresponsibility. As usual, however, the L.I. were rather the better when it came to reappearances so that we had a surplus. And talking of plates, the Sing-Song this year did not go very well. If it had not been for Peter it would have been altogether a miserable Sing-Song. The last two nights were excellent, however; but Kruschen last year was the fellow! Scandal is so much the rule rather than the exception at O.T.C. Camps and one tends to recount only that which is virtuous, but we must mention the disappearance of the Sgt.-Major's on Monday night. Dolled up in Peter's greys and coat, one Sergeant's socks and another's boots, besides the hair-cream of some cadet, and the pocket-handkerchief of another's, he wore his own stuff. Aldershot was his destination, and he went alone and returned in a car. Mystery, mystery, all is mystery, but we can guess, we can guess.

Our photograph was taken again, this year. Good Heavens!

A certain Senior N.C.O. also went to Aldershot—in an ambulance. He had comfortable board and lodgings at Cambridge Hospital and one could find him there at any hour of the day, either just starting eating a chicken, or just licking his lips. Needless to say he had some stomach complaint.

A good Camp, a good Camp Party, and Good weather.

Scout Notes.

THE chief event in the summer term was, of course, the great Scout Display at Everton Football Ground, on the Monday of Jubilee week. The School Troop gave three display items, and joined also in the very impressive march past of the massed colours of Liverpool Scouts. It was a pity that displays of bridging were not accepted for the purpose, as being too long; for useful practice in that had been put in during the spring term, thanks to Mr. Jones' kind gift of timber.

Week-end camps were held three times at Tawd Vale, and attended by 22 Scouts. Advantage was taken of the excellent cover there for stalking practice, and full use was also made of the bathing pool. The Badgers also camped at Deysbrook in the competition for the Behn Colours, which the Troop won for the third time in succession. It is probably the only Scout Troop which has achieved the distinction of winning its Division's colours three times before it is four years old.

Useful work has been done for badges, the most noteworthy successes being the gaining of nine Fireman's Badges, and Patrol Leader John Corlett's winning of First-class King's Scout Badges and All-Round Cords. That, and his piloting of the Badgers through the Behn Colours competition, were celebrated by his well-deserved promotion to Troop Leader.

The Summer Camp was held at Devil's Bridge from July 19th to 30th. The surroundings were ideal in every way, except for the flies and gnats, which caused a good deal of expenditure on useless lotions; there is no known lotion which will keep away the gnats in that part, when they are in the mood for a sustained offensive. The camp was quite eventful. Two visits were paid to the magnificent falls of the River Mynach, each time followed by a climb up the Nant Llettys Falls; they are some 500 feet altogether, and provide a good scramble in a hot summer, when the Nant Llettys is a mere trickle. The Mynach also provided delightful, if cold, bathing in the pools below the camp.

More definite training went on in the way of signalling from hill to hill, tracking practice, some well carried out night operations and various other ways. The best performance in cooking was the roasting of twelve pounds of leg of mutton in a ship's-biscuit tin, in a camp oven; for the success of that great credit was due to Patrol Leader L. E. Thompson, who carried it out in a very workmanlike manner. The best work in First Aid practice was the treatment of a broken leg by the Seagulls and Peewits, under Patrol Leader G. Syms; the patient was well handled and successfully brought down a steep hill into camp on an improvised stretcher. The practice came in handy when a few days

later we had occasion to improvise stretchers in earnest, to carry two patients with high temperatures three-quarters of a mile to the Woodlands Farm Hotel. That they made a quick and good recovery there was due to the great kindness and skill of Dr. Anderson, of Pontrhydygroes, himself an old Scout, and to Miss Morgan, who put the room at our disposal, and gave every assistance.

Four Scouts completed their first class journey test from camp, going over the hills with their kit and their tent in a strange land, to spend the night on a camp-site provided by our friend of 1933, the Rev. W. D. Williams. Both pairs received a very good report on their camping, and returned to time looking fit and stalwart.

A party under Mr. Young also successfully made the ascent of Plynlimmon, a slow and long climb, for which they were rewarded by a remarkably extensive and clear view from the top. While they were away, a tragedy nearly occurred in the camp; Boy Peter was kidnapped by a dangerous pair of savages, called Huskilad and Nastibeste; but a rescue party was quickly on the trail, and although Nastibeste sprang furiously on them from a well-chosen ambush, he was slain, and his victim rescued before the flames had cooked him.

Congratulations are also due to the Bulldog Patrol for the brilliant deduction by which they rapidly deciphered a very puzzling code, and after carrying out its hidden instructions secured the treasure of that great explorer Simon Sodawater, whose portrait engraved on stone by L. E. Thompson was deservedly placed in the museum. The occupants of the Seagull and Peewit tent are also to be congratulated on winning, by a narrow margin, the award for the smartest tent.

It remains to add that the happiness of a very enjoyable camp was due in no small measure to the genial and untiring cheerfulness of Mr. Young; we hope he will be with us in many more Scout Camps.

A. S. C. BARNARD.

Fiat Lux.

ONCE there lived in a country far away from these shores, two brothers, Ali and Abdul. They lived in a country as fair as the fairest: the grass was green on the hillside; a cascade of clear water poured down to the valley; the birds sang; and the flowers grew around their dwellings.

Ali and Abdul went about their daily tasks, happy and contented, until one day Abdul chanced to be digging in his little garden. Unluckily he dug away the bottom of the wall

that separated their two gardens and the weakened wall fell on Ali's favourite fruit trees. Ali was furious, for he loved his fruits, and had already anticipated eating them, for they were nearly ripe.

Then Ali called his brother evil names and stoned him, bidding him not dig again near the wall. Abdul did not like this, for he was no man's servant, and next day he was digging by the wall again. Ali became more and more angry, and swore he would kill his brother, to prevent the loss of any more of his fruit. And Ali planned and planned so that he might kill him.

Meanwhile, Abdul, knowing that Ali liked him not, prepared a ditch on his side of the wall, so that if Ali climbed it and set foot on Abdul's land, he would fall into the ditch and be killed on spikes, which Abdul set at the bottom. He covered his snare with branches to hide it from view.

The next night Ali took his blowpipe and his poisoned darts and climbed the wall to kill his brother. By chance Abdul was not sleeping but walking in the garden, and heard Ali's feet scraping the stones in the wall. Abdul cared not, for he thought himself secure behind his trench, and he laughed at Ali, as his brother's head appeared over the wall. Ali's face was fearful to look upon, as he stood upon the ground with his dart aimed at Abdul's heart. Abdul turned to flee, but was struck by the dart and killed. As Ali approached to bury the body he walked into the concealed trench, fell, and was impaled on the stakes.

After many moons had waned the cottages were desolate. Weeds had grown in the gardens and the dwellings were obscured beneath a crust of dirt and weed. But still the grass was green on the hillside, a cascade of clear water poured down to the valleys, the birds sang and the flowers grew around the dwellings.

J. W. SAUNDERS (Rc).

The School Sports, 1935.

THE finals of the School Sports were held at Greenbank, on Saturday, May 4th, the heats having been run off on Wednesday and Thursday of the same week. For two years now there has been no really outstanding runner in the Open events. This fact made the competition for the Open Championship extremely close and the marks gained by the two who tied were only 16. Brown, D. R., was unfortunate this year in having a pulled muscle. Even so he was in a commanding position for the Championship at the start of the last

championship race—the 440 yds. A fracas at the first bend resulted in his falling, however, with consequent loss of the Cup.

In the Middle Championship, Maddock, A. J., found no competition. Pepper, L. O., however, showed a nice style and he ought, with training, to develop into a good runner in one or two years' time. Thornley broke the only record, that of the mile under 16. A good miler runner, with hardly an orthodox style, he could, with more concentrated training, get his time under 5 minutes to break the Open record.

Thus the Sports from the athletic point of view were average. From the social outlook they were poor. Parents do not seem to regard the sports as the event at which they should turn out in full force. Sports Day should surely be regarded as an annual event of importance. Generally we can say the fundamental use of the Sports was satisfied.

Over-training and strict training are to be avoided by all school-boys, but this fact does not excuse the lacadaisical spirit in which competitors approach the sports. The three weeks of the Easter holidays provide sufficient time for a boy to train. Greenbank is opened during the holidays for this purpose, but there are few who take advantage of this. Those that do apply no system to their training. At this time when the athletic ability is definitely only average, concentration should be the chief aim of the open competitors. If the winning of the Open Championship demands the running in six races, with consequent mediocrity in all, then it must be made a side issue and only one or two events concentrated on. Specialisation is the beginning and end of success in sport, especially at this time when runners—good ones—are at a premium in the School. Needless to say we do not regard these sports or the Inter-school Sports as "do or die" affairs, but to be trite but true—if a thing is worth doing then do it well.

The individual results are as follows:—

100 yards, Open ...	1, Rees, G. V. ; 2, Brown, D. R. ; 3, Jones, I. C.
" under 16	1, Stewart, I. R. ; 2, Springs, J. H. W.
" .. 15	1, Maddock, A. J. ; 2, Pepper, L. O.
" .. 14	1, Jones, G. P. ; 2, Hughes, T. A.
" .. 13½	1, Rose, M. H. ; 2, Briggs, S. C.
" .. 13	1, Parkin, G. D. ; 2, Lowe, H. A. D.
" .. 12	1, Varey, J. F. ; 2, Adam, W. H.
" .. 11	1, Parker, — ; 2, Christian, D. A. K.
220 yards, Open ...	1, Rees, G. V. ; 2, Brown, D. R. ; 3, Rumjahn, P. U.
" under 16	1, Stewart, I. R. ; 2, Rumjahn, E. J.
" .. 15	1, Maddock, A. J. ; 2, Mayhew, E.
" .. 14	1, Jones, G. P. ; 2, Hughes, T. A.
" .. 13½	1, Rose, M. H. ; 2, Woosey, P.
" .. 13	1, Parkin, G. D. ; 2, Lowe, H. A. D.
" .. 12	1, Adam, W. H. ; 2, Kirkham, S.
" .. 11	1, Christian, D. A. K. ; 2, Walkeham, W. E.

440 yards, Open ...	1, Downs, T. G. ; 2, Hargreaves, J. A. ; 3, Rees, G. V.
" under 15	1, Maddock, A. J. ; 2, Wildman, E. H.
" " 13½	1, Woosey, P. ; 2, Ferguson, W. J. H.
880 yards, Open ...	1, Brown, D. R. ; 2, Bone, J. S. ; 3, Hargreaves, J. A.
" under 15	1, Maddock, A. J. ; 2, Wildman, E. H. ; 3, Barnard, F. T.
One mile, Open ...	1, Downs, T. G. ; 2, Bone, J. S. ; 3, Robinson, H. A.
" under 16	1, Thornley, F. A. ; 2, Moss, D. W. ; 3, Phillips, G. W.
Hurdle Race, Open	1, Cohen, R. ; 2, Downs, T. G. ; 3, Jones, I. C.
" under 15	1, Maddock, A. J. ; 2, Simpson, J. W.
Sack Race ...	1, Freeman, S. ; 2, Caplan, B.
Egg Race, Open ...	1, Needs, W. R. ; 2, Williams, R. H.
" under 15	1, Townend, G. H. ; 2, Jones, R.
" " 13½	1, Drummond, R. O. ; 2, Williams, I. J.
Obstacle Race, Open	1, Maginess, G. R. ; 2, Dixon, S. J.
" under 15	1, Garbutt, C. J. ; 2, Pendleton, W. M.
" " 13½	1, Jones, C. V. ; 2, Sanderson, T. R.
250 yds. H'cap, Open	1, Guzman, O. ; 2, Dannit, E. J. ; 3, Close, R. W.
" under 15	1, Hartley, G. W. H. ; 2, Blackie, A. D. ; 3, Walker J. W.
" " 13½	1, Ferguson, W. J. H. ; 2, Rose, M. H. ; 3, Kerruish, R. W. R.
Consolation Mile ...	1, Lewis, S. E. ; 2, Thomas, A. W. C. ; 3, Bithell, R. J.
Cricket Ball, Open	1, Milton, E. G. ; 2, Robinson, H. A. ; 3, Rose, G. S.
" under 15	1, Vickers, J. G. ; 2, Barnard, F. T.
" " 13½	1, Leak, R. ; 2, Walker, R. T.
Long Jump, Open...	1, Jones, I. C. ; 2, Cohen, R. ; 3, Rees, G. V.
" under 15	1, Pepper, L. O. ; 2, Billington, G. C.
" " 13½	1, Tomlinson, S. E. ; 2, Rose, M. H.
High Jump, Open...	1, Jones, I. C. ; 1, Robinson, H. A. (tie) ; 3, Cohen R.
" under 15½	1, Hughes, T. H. ; 2, Kirkham, C. J.
" " 13½	1, Mayhew, E. ; 2, Molyneux, C. P. B.
Senior Champion ...	Rees, G. V. ; Downs, T. G.
Middle Champion ...	Maddock, A. J.
Junior Champion ...	Rose, M. H.
House Results ...	Senior ... Hughes.
	Middle ... Cochran.
	Junior ... Owen.
	Aggregate ... Hughes and Owen (Tie).

New School Record :—

Thornley, F. A.—One mile (under 16), 5 mins. 12¼⁶ secs.

Inter-School Sports.

THESE were held at the Holt Secondary School Ground, Queen's Drive, on Saturday, June 1st. In the Senior events we expected no successes, and got none. Our lack of quarter-milers put us out of the Relay. Thornley ran well in the Mile ; with the leader at the last bend a shoe came off, but he managed to finish third. With Maddock in the Junior we had more hope, but he ran a poor hundred to finish third and a good two-twenty to be second. Owing to a misunderstanding Vickers, J. G., did not turn up to throw in the Cricket Ball. On form he would have won, having thrown 10 yds. further at the School Sports than the winning distance. A win here would have made no difference in the competition for the Shield, however. Except for Milton, second in the Senior Cricket Ball, we were nowhere in the Field events.

Few as have been our successes in these Sports for the last two years, we have no cause to be despondent or consider that School athletics have degenerated for ever. Success in School sport goes in waves ; at present we are at the bottom, and confident that we can fall no further we look forward to triumphs next year or the year after.

I. C. JONES,

• • •

Stylistic.

"MY dear child" he said, "your language has deteriorated ; whenever you write now, a flow of words to the pen distracts you and the result would disgrace even a Sunday newspaper, or else you strive to emulate Pater, and the result is almost as disastrous."

I blinked sadly at him. "I don't think you quite appreciate" I said "the pressure of work under which I labour. How can I write well under such conditions? If they only paid me a penny a line I could do it. But they don't. They simply send me editorial post-cards, white, cold missives, that chill my heart to ice. Still it's no use to wait for inspiration. The only way to write well is to practice." I looked stern. I sat up straight and determined to practice very hard.

"I know" I said, "I'll tell them how Liverpool has changed." I fished for an old and dirty manuscript and began to read :—
"The world has grown grey and old in these latter years. Her brow is corrugated with the sorrows of infinite age. The gods of her fresh youth have left us. While the world was still young,

there was a god everywhere. Mermaids played on the banks of the Mersey and the Naiad sported at her ease in Sefton Park, undisturbed, save by the haunting note of the Liver as it called to its young. Time rolled by. Dynasties waxed and waned. And now where are the Naiads of Sefton Park? Where the Oreads of Everton Brow? In this hard world their soft, fragrant beauty lives no more. Yet still, to those who have ears to hear, and a sensitive soul to imagine, the soft song of the Liver, or the faint echo of Apollo and his Nine singing to the Nymphs can be heard, if you will leave the crowded haunts of the city's turmoil and go to the fresh, untrodden paths of men."

I ended. "Rather a fine piece of writing," I said. "Rather above the sort of thing authors usually get. I mean the delicate beauty of the style, with its glamorous echoes of a half-forgotten past." I sighed pensively.

"Horrors of horrors!" He roared like a Bull of Bashan. "My friend, like Agag you walk delicately. Your style is enervated and effeminate. It has no guts! Pardon the brutality of the expression, yet was not there a man called by the Greeks 'Chalcenteros'—'Copper Guts'—an excellent man. Model yourself on him."

I looked pained.

"Do not imagine," I said, "that I am writing for an ordinary paper. This article is for the intelligentsia, who appreciate my style. Besides I can't write any other way, that's what reading Pater does for one."

"Pater" he said, "Pater? So he is your spiritual father?" "Yes and my spiritual mother too; all my ancestry, in fact. Yet I would have you know that I can write in the more modern style you advocate. What of this?" (Here I find another manuscript.)

"The rain pattered on the roof. It was like the tom-toms of a cannibal tribe; it was like the resonance of a bell of doom. It grew louder, louder, louder, till her heart seemed to swell and press against her lungs. She gasped and bit his hand."

"No," she hoarsed, "You cad! You!—oh I cannot bear the sight of your ill-formed face."

"Anastasia," he pleaded, "let me ask your father."

Then all was confusion. The raging flood of emotion surged in their minds, as the storm raged outside.

"What of that," I said, "surely as vigorous as even you could wish."

He groaned. "Sweet comrade of the rosy-fingered dawn, never, never will you make a writer."

I smiled. "O excellent, that is not my intention. I merely wish to become an Editor!"

Swimming Notes

IT was rather a disappointment for those keen swimmers who turned up regularly at the Baths to swim for their Houses, to have their time wasted by those few "slackers," who so unconconsiderately and so consistently failed to put in an appearance. The Competition, owing to the apathy of these few, could not be finished by the end of last term as had been intended.

The following awards of the Royal Life Saving Society were won by members of the School:—

AWARD OF MERIT: H. A. Robinson, J. D. Macadam.

INSTRUCTOR'S CERTIFICATE: T. G. Downs.

BRONZE MEDALLION: W. N. Parr, W. H. Mayhew, J. Lewtas.

Finally, I would like, on behalf of the swimmers of the School, to express our keen appreciation to Mr. Killingley and Mr. Folland for their patient coaching and diligent supervision of School swimming.

Full Colours have been awarded to J. D. Macadam.

J. D. MACADAM.

Fives Notes.

MISFORTUNE has dogged the path of School Fives this term, for the weather refused to be fine on most Wednesdays and Saturdays, thus stopping the playing of all the 1st IV matches we would have liked to; and illness caused the unfinished state of the Doubles Championship and a tame ending to the House Competition. As it was there were two 1st IV matches against Wallasey Grammar School, both of which we lost by very narrow margins.

1st Team v. W.G.S. (a), May 18th. Lost.

DOUBLES:—

J. D. Macadam and J. Leather beat C. W. Parkinson and N. I. Marples 15-14, 15-12, 15-9; lost to A. K. Croston and A. E. Mawdsley 15-10, 9-15, 5-15.

I. C. Jones and E. G. Little beat A. K. Croston and A. E. Mawdsley 21-20, 21-18, 19-15; lost to C. W. Parkinson and N. I. Marples, 5-15, 3-15, 15-12.

SINGLES:—

J. D. Macadam beat C. W. Parkinson, 15-7, 15-6.

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

E. G. Little lost to A. K. Croston, 9-15, 15-20.

L. Leather lost to A. E. Mawdsley, 15-12, 4-15.

TOTALS: Singles—94-101. Doubles—158-170. Aggregate—252-281.

1st Team v. W.G.S. (a), June 17th. Lost.

DOUBLES :—

Here I. C. Jones and J. D. Macadam beat both pairs of Wallasey—C. W. Parkinson and A. K. Croston; Brady and A. E. Mawdsley, and E. G. Little and N. E. Martin lost to both, this resulting in a draw. 141 pts. each.

SINGLES :—

J. D. Macadam beat C. W. Parkinson, 19-15, 15-10, 15-12.
I. C. Jones beat A. K. Croston, 15-7, 15-8, 15-1.
E. G. Little lost to Brady, 7-15, 8-15, 10-15.
N. E. Martin lost to A. E. Mawdsley, 4-15, 3-15, 4-15.

TOTALS : Singles—128-137. Doubles—141-141. Aggregate—269-278.

An "A" team match was played on June 5th, which we won. The School was represented by Martin, N. E., Rose, G. S., Leather, L., and Davison, A.

The Singles Competition.

The Singles Competition attracted about thirty names. Four were seeded from this, three of whom went on unbeaten to the semi-final, but E. G. Little was surprisingly beaten by N. E. Martin by 1 point. Giving all due credit to Martin we feel, however, that Little must have been off form. In the semi-final Macadam beat Martin and I. C. Jones, Leather. Before the final could be played Macadam went ill and so it had to be postponed. Actually the final was played off in the vacation, Macadam winning 15-12, 13-15, 15-10, thus gaining the Singles Championship by 6 points. The play was extremely keen and the rallies long, but Macadam was just a little too good for Jones, as he has been all season.

The House Competition.

The House Fives Competition resulted as follows :—

Tate	}	Tate	}	}	Owen.
v. Danson					
Philip Holt	}	Philip Holt	}	}	Owen.
v. Alfred Holt					
Danson	}	Owen	}	}	Owen.
v. Owen					
A Byc		Cochran			

It could be seen after the draw that the issue lay between Owen and Tate. Both these Houses went through without difficulty to the final. With six out of the twelve games played in this match Owen was leading by a few points; Macadam, the main-stay of Tate, then became ill and could not play again during the term. Thus the match had to be given to Owen.

Chatsworth Camp.

THERE is held every year a camp in the grounds of Chatsworth Park, of which the official title is "The North of England Schools' and Clubs' Camp." It is, roughly speaking, the northern counterpart of the Duke of York's camp at Southwold in Sussex, but its scope is somewhat wider. For the Southwold camp only contains boys from public schools and boys from works, whereas at Chatsworth you may find also boys from secondary schools and boys who are unemployed. On the model of Chatsworth the camps which the King George V Jubilee Trust is to set up, will be run.

It was a gloomy day when I set out for Chatsworth and I felt very ill at ease. I was going to meet 150 other boys, none of whom I had known before, and I felt quite certain that I should not enjoy the process. Changing at Manchester, where the rain was torrential, did not improve my spirits, but as the train drew near to Derbyshire, the sun shone out and the world grew much more bright. At five o'clock we arrived at the camping-ground. The sight of a large camping-ground was very impressive to one whose only experience had been in very small camps. Our first business was to meet the camp chief, the Reverend Michael Coleman, a Toc H padre from Salford. He directed us to our sections and warned us that tea would be ready almost at once.

My first two days were devoted to acclimatizing myself. I found that I was in section ten. With me there were four other schoolboys and seven working boys. We were a mixed bag, coming as we did from Liverpool, Oldham, Blackburn, Sheffield, Leeds, and Nottingham; if the Sheffield dialect was quite Greek to me, my Liverpool was at first incomprehensible to Sheffield. We were, I suppose, very shy of each other at first, but the shyness soon wore off. The whole system was designed to bring that about. Each section with its different kind of boy lived together, worked together, and played together. A Cup had been offered by friends of the Camp to the Section that won the Competition. So from early morning on each section had only one thought. You might see them deep in thought, excogitating a new and pleasing way to arrange kit—for kit counted 50 marks. You might have seen the venerable warden of the Florence Institute dressed as an Indian brave endeavouring to scalp the Bursar—for you must know that the Bursar would come and drop his own matches in an immaculate tent, and then chide our excellent Warden for untidiness. You could see them playing games. "Foot and Mouth" was one, in which you may kick, or throw the ball, bounce it or hold it, or

even sit on it—"the aim is to propel the ball into a net." "Crazy Football" was another that might well have come from "Alice in Wonderland"—a game of unutterable ecstasy.

There were concerts, too. One remembers with a pang of joy how Miss Lostall Hope sang the touching song, "Oh! do not frighten those poor little sparrows away!" "Poor girl," the Vicar said, "she has never been the same since her tonsils were shattered in the Crimean War." Then there was the Crazy Night—a night far more ecstatic in its lunacy than Lewis Carroll ever dreamed of. There were films too. Laurel and Hardy, Charlie Chaplin. You might see grave and reverend seigneurs unbend and laugh happily.

But most impressive of all was the great silence round the Camp Fire on the last night, when the Camp Chief told us why he had brought us here—that we might learn the lesson of brotherliness and of unstinted service to each other. In a communal body we had lived for a week and had found the spirit and the joy of service. We were to go out now and spread the spirit we had found and take it back to our homes and schools and works and clubs. We were to be the yeast that should leaven the mass of people in the world. For here we are separated from each other by petty snobberies, the snobbery of birth, of education, of wealth, of clothes, so that we have class hatred and bitterness on every side, a hatred and a bitterness which can only be overcome by a realization of our essential unity one with another. I can only hope that you all will in some way share in this great adventure. For an adventure it is, though of the mind, and it is in the mind of man that the hope of the world rests.

P. CURTIS.

Cricket Notes.

THIS year the School team experienced a successful season, winning 9 matches, drawing 3 and losing 3. Of the defeats, one could have easily been avoided, but in the other two we were hopelessly out-classed. Our victories were mainly due to the success of one or more of the batsmen. Never can we say that it was due to the efforts of the fieldsmen.

The standard of the fielding had improved as compared with last year, but it was never keen enough. The reason for this was the irregular attendance at net practice which provided the only opportunity for fielding practice. Moreover, if slow bowlers are to be successful they must be backed up by good fielding. A slow bowler is not meant to hit the stumps but to entice the batsman into an indiscretion and so get him out with the co-operation of the fieldsmen.

As previously stated the batting this season was good, but there were occasions when the batsmen did not do as the circumstances demanded. If runs are wanted quickly it is the duty of the pair batting to go for the runs or to get out, and it is no excuse to say that they are not capable of scoring fast, for that is the time when they should get themselves out and let somebody else go for the runs who is capable of getting them.

The bowling also reached a high standard and at times brought victory right before us, only to be ignored. Milton had a successful season and once or twice bowled exceptionally well. Roberts had a few really good spells but never attained the brilliance which we had been led to expect from his previous performances. Instead of increasing his pace he bowled, if anything, slower. Incidentally it was because he tried to increase his pace that Milton lost his length at the beginning of the season. The slow bowlers were rarely successful since they just tossed one ball after another down without any reasoned plan behind them. Moreover, a slow bowler cannot afford to bowl a bad ball, and the number of bad balls bowled were far too excessive.

Finally, we thank Mr. Pollard for the time and labour which he has spent in trying to cure us of our fear of fast bowling, especially his. We also sympathise with him for the lack of support which has occasionally fallen to his lot. The same applies to Mr. Purvis who was in constant attendance for cricketers of both high and low degree and who spent many an anxious hour making teams from the scraps of the 1st XI. Then there are those members of the Staff who forfeited their pleasant afternoons to umpire the School matches. Lastly, but with the same feelings, we mention Mr. Wass, who has helped the present writer through many an awkward situation on the field, and, to repeat the words of a predecessor, it is he to whom I owe all my knowledge of the game, little though it be.

R. COHEN.

School Cricket.

SCHOOL, v. HOLT SECONDARY SCHOOL.

Cohen started the new season as usual by losing the toss, and the School fielded first amidst the long grass. On a pitch which gave him no help at all Roberts took a wicket in his first over without a run being scored. This was quickly followed by two more for the sum total of three runs.

Smith, for the Holt, played a steady game without adding to the score, while his partners came and went without event. At 40 for 8 we had tea, which seemed to fill the bowlers with enough vigour to dismiss the obstinate Smith and his successors for three runs. The School therefore had 44 runs to make and a lifeless wicket on which to do it,

Rumjahn, P. U., and Macadam opened and both played soundly until the latter, emboldened by his success in scoring a boundary from a full toss on the leg side, tried to repeat his performance against a straight full toss, and naturally he missed it. Cohen was quickly out and he was soon followed by Hopwood. Rumjahn, P., was still in and gave us occasional glimpses of his prowess with the off drive. With the able support of Rose, who tried hard, but unsuccessfully, to cut the ball square, past point, he overtook the score of the opposing team with two fours to the leg boundary. The School then declared, having started the season well with an easy victory.

HOLT.		SCHOOL.	
Smith, c Pike, b Milton	14	Rumjahn, P. U., not out	24
Bentham, b Roberts	0	Macadam, J. D., b Bentham	7
Selsby, c & b Roberts	1	Cohen, R., c Roberts, b Bradley	1
Richardson, c Pike, b Milton	1	Hopwood, T. J., b Bradley	6
Kelly, c Milton, b Rumjahn, P. U.	11	Rose, G. S., not out	9
Quinn, run out	0	Milton, did not bat	—
Goldman, b Milton	5	Rumjahn, E. J., did not bat	—
Moyse, c Rumjahn, P. U., b Milton	1	Needs, did not bat	—
Roberts, R., c Pike, b Milton	8	Pike, ,, ,, ,, ,,	—
Roberts, W. G., run out	0	Roberts, H. H., did not bat	—
Bradley, not out	0	Robinson, H. A., ,, ,, ,,	—
Byes	2	Byes	1
	43	(for 3)	48

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Milton	14	6	17	5
Roberts	12	6	12	2

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY 2nd XI.

Cohen lost the toss and the School fielded. Roberts opened the bowling and was unfortunate not to take a wicket in his first two overs. Milton also started well, but a sudden lapse in the length of both bowlers allowed the opening batsmen to punish the many loose balls severely. The score mounted steadily, despite the constant change of bowling. Of the three slow bowlers in the team, not one was able to find anything like a real length, although an occasional ball showed promise. Eventually, a ball from Rumjahn, E. J., dismissed Kaanstaedt, but a further partnership blighted all our hopes of dismissing the whole team. At tea-time it was arranged that time should be extended by half an hour in order to allow Mays to reach his century, but within three overs he was caught and the University declared, leaving us a little over two hours to pass their total. The same pair opened for the School as in the previous match, but with not quite the same success. Cohen joined Rumjahn, P. U., and was lucky to be dropped twice for his 25 runs, while Rose (31), who was now with him, played another steady innings again, ably abetted by Rumjahn, E. J., until the score reached reasonable proportions. Little further resistance was made, and the School lost to a superior side mainly through the collapse of the bowling strength.

UNIVERSITY II.		SCHOOL.	
Mays, c Rumjahn, P. U., b Milton	83	Rumjahn, P. U., b Warren	12
Kaanstaedt, lbw b Rumjahn, E. J.	84	Macadam, st Mulligan, b Rogerson	5
Dowsan, not out	14	Cohen, b Munday	25
Munday, did not bat	—	Hopwood, b Warren	1
Rogerson, ,, ,, ,, ,,	—	Rose, b Munday	31
Bates, ,, ,, ,, ,,	—	Rumjahn, E. J., c Mulligan, b R'son	25
Vaughan, ,, ,, ,, ,,	—	Milton, E., lbw b Munday	0
Ainsworth, ,, ,, ,, ,,	—	Martin, c Mulligan, b Warren	10
Kirds, ,, ,, ,, ,,	—	Needs, lbw b Warren	0
Warren, ,, ,, ,, ,,	—	Pike, not out	2
Mulligan, ,, ,, ,, ,,	—	Roberts, b Warren	4
Byes	7	Byes	11
(for 2)	187		126

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Roberts	10	2	38	0
Rumjahn, P. U.	5	0	34	0
Rumjahn, E. J.	2	0	11	1
Cohen	4	0	15	0
Rose	3	0	12	0

SCHOOL v. SEFTON EXTRA.

Once again we lost the toss and the School had to field while an icy wind blew right through to the very marrow. Roberts and Milton bowled with unusual accuracy, proving their true worth, absolutely contrary to their performance at Wyncote, and the wickets fell cheaply, the only resistance being made by Richardson. After a long delay while waiting hopefully for the rain to disappear, Macadam and Rumjahn, P., opened the batting for the School. For a change, Rumjahn came out first, and the next wicket fell without addition. Hopwood joined Macadam and the two played well until a misunderstanding left Hopwood with Rose to pass Sefton's total. Perhaps he wanted to explain to Macadam how it all occurred, for he soon returned to the pavilion, while for a third time Rose, who played a sound innings of 43 not out, and Martin showed us the path to victory by batting until the last minute. Our victory this time can be sincerely assigned to the capable bowling of Roberts and Milton, who were unchanged while Sefton batted, taking 5 wickets for 32 runs and 4 wickets for 23 runs respectively, both creditable performances.

SEFTON EXTRA.		SCHOOL.	
Bilby, c Pike, b Roberts	0	Rumjahn, P. U., c Charlton, b Smith	7
Charlton, b Roberts	14	Macadam, run out	15
Dixon, b Milton	9	Cohen, b Charlton	0
Gatlin, b Milton	1	Hopwood, b Charlton	12
Smith, c Pike, b Roberts	1	Rose, not out	43
Grant, b Milton	8	Rumjahn, E. J., b Beckett	14
Mealor, not out	0	Milton, c Rumsey, b Catlin	0
Rumsey, c Pike, b Roberts	3	Martin, not out	11
Beckett, b Roberts	1	Pike, did not bat	—
Richardson, run out	16	Roberts, ,, ,, ,,	—
Owen, c Macadam, b Milton	2	Robinson, ,, ,, ,,	—
Byes	—	Byes	4
	55	(for 6)	106

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Roberts	11	1	32	5
Milton	10.5	3	23	4

SCHOOL v. MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL.

Contrary to all principles we won the toss, and chose to bat. As usual, the two opening batsmen batted confidently but without any substantial score. With 15 runs on the board, Cohen went to the wicket and with Macadam batted strongly until the latter foolishly ran half way down the wicket, forgetting that the outfield was slow, and so he was once again run out. Hopwood soon followed him, and Rose joined Cohen only to find that 4 wickets were down for 48 runs and soon 7 for 47. He batted steadily, but found no one to support him, and in disgust rejoined the others after a long innings for 9 runs. The whole side was out for a meagre 58 runs.

Roberts and Milton opened the School bowling with a disgusting exhibition of uneven and erratic length, which was deservedly punished and despatched to the boundary by Davies, who set out to hit the bowling hard, at the same time giving many chances, which were ignored. The

slow bowlers once again had their opportunity, and once more showed their incapability to control either the ball or their length; altogether a miserable show, considering the fact that there are three supposed spin bowlers in the team, yet not one of them bowled more than a single good length ball in each over. There seemed to be a lackadaisical attitude on the part of the fielders which was in striking contrast to the vigour and keenness of our opponents. Perseverance, however, brought its due rewards, and Davies (71) was caught and bowled by Cohen from a ball of no real merit. An unexpected stand advanced the score from reasonable numbers to figures quite out of proportion to the merit of the batting. The bowling once again let us down, for if it could have but been the same as against Sefton, victory would have not eluded us so mercifully.

SCHOOL.		MERCHANT TAYLORS.	
Rumjahn, P. U., b Burns ...	7	Davies, c & b Cohen ...	71
Macadam, run out ...	11	Winter, R. E., b Roberts, H. H. ...	12
Cohen, R., c Sutherland, b Davies ...	23	Winter, J., b Milton ...	3
Hopwood, st Jones, b Davies ...	0	Lewis, b Rose ...	3
Rose, ct Winter, R. E., b Davies ...	9	Jones, c Hopwood, b Robinson ...	2
Rumjahn, E. J., b Davies ...	2	Winter, D., ct Hopwood, b Roberts ...	5
Milton, c Lewis, b Davies ...	0	Sutherland, b Robinson ...	37
Martin, c Winter, b Warrick ...	0	Gardner, not out ...	38
Pike, b Davies ...	1	Warrick, run out ...	16
Roberts, not out ...	4	Tudor, c Robinson, b Rose ...	2
Robinson, st Jones, b Davies ...	0	Burns, c Robinson, b Cohen ...	4
Byes ...	1	Byes ...	5
	58		194

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Roberts, H. H. ...	6	1	35	2
Robinson ...	12	1	28	2
Rose ...	8	1	25	2
Cohen ...	4.5	1	18	2

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

On a perfect wicket the School batted first, only to lose Rumjahn, P. U., to a full toss from the first ball, which snicked off his bail. Cohen came in escorted by a runner, and he and Macadam played well until the former was caught behind the wicket. A change of batting order brought Rose in next, but the manoeuvre was not successful. Macadam and Rumjahn, E. J., took the score from 42 to 83 when Rumjahn was caught by Rannard after a splendid knock, trying his hardest to get the ball away. Soon Macadam was out, having batted for 1½ hours for 20 runs, an innings without blemish. Hopwood and Pike withstood the attack, but made little headway with the score until after tea, when they suddenly realised that runs were wanted quickly; and they got them, taking the score from 91 before tea to 141 without further loss, giving the Collegiate from 5-40 until 6-30, with a further extension of 30 minutes if necessary.

For the School, Roberts and Milton opened the bowling, but both seemed to lack accuracy and sting, and it was to a ball of no especial merit from Roberts that the first wicket fell, with 12 runs on the board. Wickets would have to fall quickly if the School were to win this match, and the change from Roberts to Rumjahn, P., brought the fall of the second one. Rose was substituted for Milton at the other end, in spite of the fact that the latter had just obtained another wicket. This change also brought results, and 4 wickets were down for 29 runs. Rumjahn and Rose then bowled unchanged until a last wicket stand produced a desperate resistance, although a chance was given to Rumjahn, E. J., in the outfield, which he refused. A double change brought

on Milton and Roberts, and immediately the ball was snicked into the slips, but again dropped; an unfortunate occurrence. No further chances were given, and at the end of that over stumps were drawn, as was the game.

SCHOOL.		LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE.	
Rumjahn, P. U., b Rannard ...	0	Corkill, c Martin, b Roberts ...	5
Macadam, b Rannard ...	20	Carney, b Rumjahn, P. ...	8
Cohen, c Robinson, b Shaw ...	19	Dickinson, c Macadam, b Milton ...	0
Rose, b Shaw ...	4	Jones, st Pike, b Rumjahn, P. ...	19
Rumjahn, E. J., c & b Rannard ...	27	Rannard, b Rose ...	9
Hopwood, not out ...	32	Rubin, c & b Rumjahn, P. ...	6
Pike, not out ...	24	Singleton, b Rose ...	2
Page, did not bat ...	—	Green, b Rose ...	0
Martin, ...	—	Robinson, not out ...	20
Milton, ...	—	Clarkson, c Pike, b Rumjahn, P. ...	1
Roberts, ...	—	Shaw, not out ...	1
Byes ...	14	Byes ...	4
(for 5) ...	141	(for 9) ...	75

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Rumjahn, P. U. ...	8	2	21	4
Rose ...	8	1	33	3

SCHOOL v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

The School fielded as usual, but this time had early successes, and there were three wickets down before 50 runs were on the board, and within 10 more runs there were 2 further wickets down. But here, unfortunately, the bowlers lost their sting, and in spite of constant changes failed to take any further wickets until 120 runs had been scored. This brought us to the tea interval, after which Manchester went in to bat, only to add 10 runs for the loss of another wicket, and then they declared, leaving us a little over an hour and 45 minutes to make 140 runs.

Macadam and Rumjahn, P. U., took the score to 38 before the latter was caught in the slips, having made a quick 22. The wicket was not of a sort to engender good batting, and the bowling assumed a dangerous aspect by bouncing in the middle of the wicket and flying over the batsmen's heads. This altogether unsettled the School batsmen, and Cohen was soon out and in fact the School, generally, caused no worthy opposition to the more or less mediocre bowling. A few seconds of bright batting by Milton (11 not out) gave him two fours, and stumps were drawn at the end of that over. A rather tame ending to what might have been a hard game. Of the bowlers, Robinson was the only one who proved dangerous, taking three wickets for 33 runs.

MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL.		SCHOOL.	
Allison, b Roberts ...	7	Rumjahn, P. U., c James, b Rowe ...	22
Hilton, b Robinson ...	16	Macadam, c Higgins, b Dewhurst ...	14
Eckersley, b Milton ...	13	Cohen, c & b Rowe ...	13
Johnson, lbw Milton ...	0	Rose, c Rowe, b Dewhurst ...	8
Rowe, not out ...	66	Rumjahn, E. J., c Allison, b Hindley ...	9
Jones, b Roberts ...	3	Hopwood, b Jones ...	0
Elsdon, lbw Robinson ...	23	Page, b Hindley ...	3
Hindley, c Page, b Robinson ...	2	Pike, N., c Hilton, b Rowe ...	4
James, not out ...	2	Milton, E. G., not out ...	11
Dewhurst, did not bat ...	—	Roberts, not out ...	1
Higgins, ...	—	Robinson, did not bat ...	—
Extras ...	7	Extras ...	6
(for 7) ...	141	(for 8) ...	91

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Robinson, H. A. ...	13	2	33	3
Milton ...	12	4	29	2
Roberts ...	9	1	25	2

SCHOOL v. BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.

The School team fielded. One early success seemed to lead to others, and there were actually 4 wickets down for 35 runs. The opening batsman, Smith, who had played steadily for his 21 runs, was out when Rose was brought on to bowl. He found his length at once, but soon began to bowl full tosses with disastrous results. Neither were the other bowlers able to take wickets, and the score leapt miraculously from 74 for 6 to 114 for 7, and from that, with the tea interval between, to 161 for 7, whereupon the visitors declared.

Once again the bowling had proved its inadequacy, not one of the bowlers showing any exceptional ability. A slight misunderstanding was the cause of the School being left just about two hours to pass the total of 161 runs. This time Rumjahn, P., and Macadam responded nobly, and reached 48 without any sign of weakness. Cohen joined Macadam (13), but the latter was soon out and Rose joined Cohen. The score mounted steadily until Rose went to sleep and was run out. Rumjahn, E., then came to the wicket but apparently did not like the view, for he let the ball hit the wicket. Cohen now went for the bowling, and by "pinching the over" from Hopwood managed to take the score to 147 by hitting 10 fours and one six. In the last over he was stumped, and the game ended in a draw.

BIRKENHEAD SCHOOL.		SCHOOL.	
Smith, c Page, b Rose ...	21	Rumjahn, c Sydie, b Nathorn ...	39
Simpson, c Pike, b Robinson ...	2	Macadam, b de Figueiredo ...	15
Gore, b Robinson ...	5	Cohen, st White, b de Figueiredo ...	68
Thompson, b Roberts ...	11	Rose, run out ...	18
Hartley, b Rose ...	5	Rumjahn, b Sydie ...	0
Brown, b Milton ...	23	Hopwood, not out ...	4
Nixin, st Pike, b Rumjahn, P. ...	28	Page, did not bat ...	—
Sydie, not out ...	30	Pike, ..	—
de Figueiredo, not out ...	25	Milton, ..	—
Nathorn, did not bat ...	—	Roberts, ..	—
White, ..	—	Robinson, ..	—
Extras ...	11	Extras ...	5
(for 7) ...	161	(for 8) ...	147

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Robinson ...	11	1	42	2
Rose ...	7	1	29	2

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY 2nd XI.

Once more we fielded first, but this time met with early success. The University batsmen, encouraged by their former success against us, tried to score off anything, and naturally lost their wickets, Page taking an anxious catch at point; one wicket for 9 runs. Then Robinson took one without any further addition of runs. A hard and unexpected catch by Rumjahn, P. U., saw 18 on the board for 3. Obstinate resistance by Bates and Devine caused Rose to supplant Robinson, and by one of his worst balls (actually hitting the wicket on the third bounce) he bowled Devine. A little later Roberts had Bates leg before, and soon afterwards their captain fell to Milton. A last wicket stand took the score to 98, which was a reasonable total to expect the School team to pass.

On his second ball, Rumjahn, P., was out to Warren, and Cohen batted brightly until he heard that tea was ready, and so he let himself be bowled by Mundy—40 for 2. 60 runs to make and 8 wickets to fall. Yet when Rose was out with 54 on the board there was but little addition while five more wickets fell, the sum total being 62 for 8. Needs and Robinson provided a surprising last wicket stand, in which the latter batted spiritedly, jumping out in classic style to the slow bowling of the University captain. But it could not last; in fact Robinson was twice missed being stumped, yet it was not he who was out, but Needs. Many catches were missed by our fieldsmen, who were at their worst in this match. A game we should have won.

UNIVERSITY 2nd XI.		SCHOOL.	
Amsworth, b Robinson ...	1	Rumjahn, P. U., b Warren ...	0
Lee, c Page, b Milton ...	8	Macadam, c Amsworth, b Todd ...	10
Rogerson, c Rumjahn, b Robinson ...	5	Cohen, b Munday ...	28
Bates, lbw Roberts ...	18	Rose, st Mulligan, b Todd ...	8
Devine, b Rose ...	12	Rumjahn, E., lbw Munday ...	2
Todd, b Milton ...	20	Hopwood, b Munday ...	0
Mundy, b Roberts ...	5	Page, c Devine, b Munday ...	0
Goodwin, lbw b Roberts ...	1	Milton, c Mulligan, b Munday ...	4
Warren, b Milton ...	2	Needs, b Warren ...	7
Hands, run out ...	15	Roberts, b Todd ...	0
Mulligan, not out ...	3	Robinson, not out ...	12
Extras ...	6	Extras ...	10
	98		81

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Milton ...	10	1	22	3
Roberts ...	9.4	2	16	3
Robinson ...	5	0	19	2

SCHOOL v. LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE SCHOOL.

The School fielded with a substitute from the Collegiate. There were 4 wickets down for 29 runs and 6 for 43. Rannard (47), however, took the score to 123 before he was caught behind the wicket. Rumjahn, P. U., had proved ineffective with his expensive off-breaks, and we sadly missed Rose's leg breaks. The School made no attempt to hit off the runs, but played as normally as possible, with the result that 2 wickets fell for 14 runs. Cohen (38) was lucky not to be out several times before he was eventually caught. At the end Hopwood and Needs were not out when stumps were drawn.

LIVERPOOL COLLEGIATE.		SCHOOL.	
Carney, b Roberts ...	12	Rumjahn, P. U., c Robinson, b Shaw ...	2
Rubin, c Cohen, b Roberts ...	5	Macadam, b Carney ...	3
Dickinson, run out ...	13	Cohen, c Green, b Rubin ...	38
Thomas, c Cohen, b Milton ...	0	Rumjahn, E., c Rubin, b Corkill ...	4
Shaw, b Milton ...	4	Hopwood, not out ...	2
Corkhill, b Roberts ...	3	Needs, not out ...	11
Rannard, c Pike, b Cohen ...	47	Pike, did not bat ...	—
Day, b Roberts ...	15	Milton, ..	—
Green, not out ...	20	Robinson, ..	—
Robinson, did not bat ...	—	Roberts, ..	—
Melhuish, ..	—		
Byes ...	6	Byes ...	5
(for 8) ...	123	(for 4) ...	66

Bowling Analysis.				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Roberts ...	18	12	16	4
Milton ...	18	6	35	2

SCHOOL v. QUARRY BANK SCHOOL.

Cohen lost the toss. Rumjahn, P. U., opened the bowling with Milton and, in spite of his atrocious length, took two wickets. Then, changed for Rose, the batsmen failed hopelessly against the combination of good length bowling and leg spin. Quarry Bank, therefore, were out for 51 runs scored under 60 minutes. Nevertheless, the School were not so successful as they should have been, and there were 5 wickets down for 48 runs. Milton, however, showed the real value of the bowling by scoring the first (and last) century of the season. Pike (32) gave him reasonable support, but Robinson and Roberts tried their best to finish the game before he should complete his hundred, but he was 100 not out at the end having performed a splendid knock.

QUARRY BANK.		SCHOOL.	
Jones, b Rumjahn, P. U.	4	Cohen, lbw Owens	9
Highfield, lbw b Milton	1	Macadam, b Owens	2
Richardson, c Page, b Milton	1	Rumjahn, E., b Highfield	4
Mayburg, b Rumjahn, P. U.	12	Rumjahn, P. U., c Richards'n, b Owens	1
Rothwell, b Milton	10	Rose, lbw Highfield	19
Hesketh, b Milton	6	Milton, not out	100
Owens, b Rose	6	Page, c Richardson, b Highfield	18
Brooks, lbw Milton	1	Hopwood, lbw b Highfield	5
Evans, b Rose	0	Pike, c Mayburg, b Highfield	32
Orwin, not out	4	Robinson, b Highfield	0
Turner, b Rose	5	Roberts, run out	0
Byes	—	Byes	10
	51		200

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Milton	6	1	10	3
Rose	2	0	9	3
Rumjahn, P. U.	4	0	31	2

SCHOOL v. COWLEY SCHOOL.

The School batted first. The wicket was soft on top and hard underneath, so that the ball frequently reared viciously. The first wicket fell at 34, but Rose, who had opened with Cohen, batted steadily on. Rumjahn, E. J., batted strongly until he was caught, while Macadam was unfortunate to lose his wicket from the best shot he has performed this season. A little inducement from our official escort was sufficient encouragement for Milton to reach 31 runs before he also was caught. The score increased gradually and we declared at 143 for 9. Cowley made every effort to get the runs, but were beaten by the consistent bowling of Milton and Roberts. An obstinate fifth wicket stand seemed likely to rob us of victory, but once these were down, the other wickets fell quickly and the School had another victory to their record.

SCHOOL.		COWLEY SCHOOL.	
Cohen, c Swift, b Baylis	11	Webb, run out	3
Rose, c Roughley, b Baylis	37	Roughley, c Pike, b Milton	13
Rumjahn, E., c & b Baylis	12	Guest, c Pike, b Roberts	10
Macadam, c Webb, b Guest	8	Mercer, c Pike, b Milton	4
Rumjahn, P., c Mercer, b Guest	4	Cooper, c Page, b Milton	22
Milton, c Webb, b Mercer	31	Gornall, c & b Milton	20
Page, c Guest, b Mercer	5	Howard, c Rose, b Milton	0
Pike, c Mercer, b Webb	10	Thomas, c Roberts, b Rose	4
Martin, not out	14	Bayliss, b Roberts	0
Roberts, not out	9	Spencer, b Roberts	0
Robinson, c Spencer, b Baylis	2	Swift, not out	0
Byes	4	Byes	14
(for 9)	145		90

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Milton	14	3	40	5
Roberts	10	3	13	3

SCHOOL v. COWLEY SCHOOL.

This was the return match played on the Saturday of the same week. Cowley's fortune favoured them and they chose to bat first. Little success attended their opening batsmen and wickets fell cheaply, 8 being down for 48 runs owing to the good and again consistent bowling of Milton, who took 6 wickets for 21 runs. Firm opposition from the latter batsmen took the score to 72 before they were finally dismissed for a sum total of 77. In reply the School lost Rumjahn, E. J., with only one run on the board, but in spite of the further loss of Rose (8) and Macadam (3) and the later collapse of the succeeding batsmen who failed completely to support the elder Rumjahn to reach his fifty after he had lost the co-operation of Cohen, the School team managed to pass the total of their opponents and to reach a total out of proportion to the merits of the batting.

COWLEY.		SCHOOL.	
Webb, lbw b Milton	6	Rose, lbw b Baylis	8
Roughley, b Roberts	11	Rumjahn, E., J., c Mercer, b Guest	0
Guest, b Milton	4	Cohen, run out	38
Mercer, c Rumjahn, P. U., b Robinson	9	Macadam, b Baylis	3
Cooper, b Milton	0	Rumjahn, P. U., not out	46
Gornall, lbw b Milton	1	Milton, b Mercer	15
Howard, b Milton	11	Page, b Mercer	0
Arkee, run out	5	Pike, b Mercer	0
Baylis, run out	1	Martin, b Mercer	0
Aitkin, not out	19	Robinson, b Webb	8
Swift, c Pike, b Milton	3	Roberts, c Webb, b Mercer	0
Byes	6	Byes	7
	77		125

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Milton	9	3	21	6

SCHOOL v. LIOBIANS.

The Old Boys batted first on a perfect wicket, but lacked batsmen of real ability and those they had lacked practice. Therefore they crumbled before the might of Robinson and Milton for the mean total of 73 runs. In reply the School amassed 120 runs for the loss of only 6 wickets, mainly to Cohen's 59 and a quick 22 from Milton. Our opening batsmen had been chosen for their solidity and by their perseverance made the task easy for their successors who found the attack robbed of its sting.

LIOBIANS.		SCHOOL.	
Bates, run out	6	Macadam, lbw b Worgan	4
Burke, b Milton	11	Pike, c Biglands, b Barlow	11
Cooper, c Rose, b Roberts	7	Cohen, c & b Burke	59
Worgan, J., b Robinson	9	Rose, b Worgan	11
Biglands, b Robinson	12	Rumjahn, E. J., c Cooper, b Worgan	7
Miller, c Pike, b Milton	5	Milton, not out	22
Black, run out	8	Rumjahn, P. U., c Burke, b Bates	0
Barlow, c Pike, b Cohen	6	Page, not out	1
Goldblatt, lbw b Cohen	0	Martin, did not bat	—
Coldrick, not out	5	Robinson	—
Sellers, b Rumjahn, P. U.	3	Roberts	—
Byes	1	Byes	11
	73	(for 6)	120

Bowling Analysis.

	O.	M.	R.	W.
Robinson ...	12	2	32	2
Milton ...	11	1	32	2
Cohen ...	1	0	2	2

Averages.

1st XI BATTING.

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Total.	Highest Score.	Average.
Milton, E. ...	11	3	212	100*	26.50
Rose ...	13	3	249	48*	24.90
Cohen ...	14	0	343	68	24.50
Rumjahn, P. U. ...	15	2	184	46*	14.16
Pike ...	10	2	111	32	13.87
Rumjahn, E. J. ...	14	0	146	27	10.43
Hopwood ...	10	3	62	32*	8.85
Macadam ...	14	0	119	20	8.50

ALSO BATTED :—

Martin ...	5	2	35	14*	11.6
Page ...	7	1	40	18	6.75
Robinson ...	6	1	28	12*	5.60
Roberts ...	8	3	24	9*	4.80
Needs ...	5	1	18	11*	4.5

* Not out.

2nd XI BATTING.

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Total.	Highest Score.	Average.
Robertson ...	7	1	123	60*	20.5
Bedford ...	7	2	62	17	12.4
Lynam ...	7	1	46	22	7.6
Brown ...	7	0	43	17	16.1
Hughes ...	7	0	26	19	3.7

ALSO BATTED :—

Cottingham ...	3	0	41	37	15.6
Martin ...	4	0	48	29	12.0
Mulcahy ...	3	0	31	26	10.3
Daves ...	4	0	12	7	3.0
Parry ...	4	1	8	4	2.6

* Not out.

1st XI BOWLING.

	Overs.	M'dens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
Milton ...	176	46	433	48	9.02
Roberts ...	118	33	293	27	10.55
Rose ...	44	4	181	12	15.08
Rumjahn, P. U. ...	57	4	235	14	15.78
Robinson ...	90	19	228	12	19.0

ALSO BOWLED :—

Cohen ...	12.9	1	43	5	8.6
Rumjahn, E. G. ...	5	0	35	1	35

2nd XI BOWLING.

	Overs.	M'dens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avg.
Garton ...	32	12	45	8	5.6
Bedford ...	49	14	107	18	5.9
Lynam ...	47.6	17	75	12	6.25
Hughes ...	42	16	75	9	8.3

ALSO BOWLED :—

Martin ...	17	6	41	5	8.2
Holden ...	16	6	44	4	11.0
Dalton ...	9	4	12	1	12.0
Robertson ...	17.2	5	46	3	15.3

House Cricket.

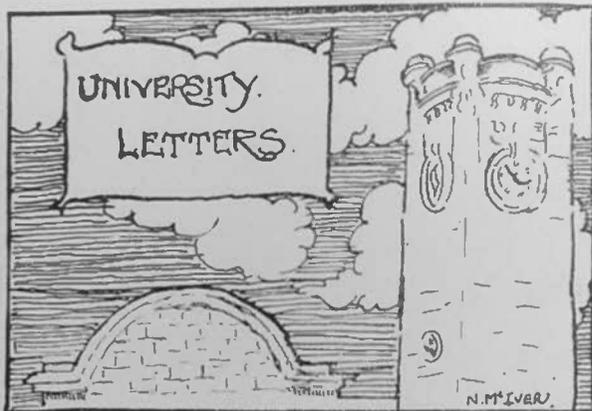
1st Round.	Semi-Final.	Final.	Winner.
Alfred Holt ...	Alfred Holt	Alfred Holt	Hughes.
v. Danson ...			
Owen ...	Owen		
v. Philip Holt ...			
Tate ...	Cochran	Hughes	
v. Cochran ...			
Bye ...	Hughes		

The Junior "Whitehouse Cup" was won by Owen.

Editorial Notices.

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

The Magazines of the *City of London School*, *King's School*, *Chester*, *St. Francis Xavier's College*, *Holt School*, and the *Anchor*, *Ruym*, *Ilkestonian*, *Birkenian*, *Elizabethan*, *Hymesian*, *Wal-laseyan*, *Pincerna*, *Oultonian*, *Olavian*, *Quarry*, *Wyggestonian*, *Esmeduna*, and *Hinckleyan*.



OXFORD.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

No less reluctantly than usual, but with a lighter heart, for we know that soon we shall be free of the indignity of having to retail gossip about our most respected friends over an assumed signature, once more we put our scurrilous pen to paper in answer to your bidding. Before, however, we disclose to you the scandal which we know is sugar to your ears, we have a bone to pick, and a meaty one at that. Mr. Editor, sir, we know from experience the trials and difficulties which beset you in your duties. We know, for example, that some of the more inferior of the manuscripts which you handle require some skill in the gentle art of deciphering; we know, too, that the printers like to have their bit of fun, that there is no greater sin in their eyes than to get everything right first time; and we know that when the proofs have been carried around in the editorial attaché case for a fortnight without a glance being paid to anything but the Editorial and that smart crack in the "Chat," it is very tempting to return them when the publishers' boy calls for the fifth time, we will not say unread, but not read with the extreme care due to so worthy an organ as your magazine, Mr. Editor. We know all this, as we say, and when we find a word missing from our letter here and half a sentence there, we understand; when we find ourselves saying things we never meant in our lives to say as a rule we do not particularly mind; we can even stand a few spelling mistakes; then we simply bless our anonymity. But when it comes to wilfully interchanging names—in themselves entirely honourable—in such a way as to cast discreditable aspersions on certain of our numbers, we have to voice a protest. When we type faultlessly

MR. ROSE AND HIS SON (the name, you will recall, is that of a valued member of the Staff who left some time ago—a married man), it comes as a bit of a jar to read in your printed version MR. REW AND HIS SON. Now Mr. Rew may have had his moments of weakness, as you may have gathered from our previous correspondence, but he has no son, and you know it, Mr. Editor. There may come a time when Mr. Rew will be proud to have a small child climb up on his knee, look into his eyes and murmur "Daddy," but that time has not yet come, and when Mr. Rew read in your last issue that he had become a father, we can assure you he went into no paroxysms of joy. On the contrary—and this is our chief reason for this outburst—the effect on him was quite heart-rending. His dark, luxuriant hair, once the admiration of all his fellows, began to turn grey; it fell out in heaps, on to his desk at lectures, into his soup in Hall. He seemed to become quite unbalanced mentally; he paced the High at night moaning "O Rew, Rew, who would have thought this of you?" Then he took to drugs, and when Schools arrived he did his papers in a semi-coma, murmuring always "O, how disappointed I am in me." Naturally he could not do himself justice. Who could in such a state?

Tears come into our eyes and a lump into our throat as we write. We fear that if we think about Mr. Rew any longer we will have a complete breakdown. So we get ourselves a dry handkerchief and turn our thoughts to the rest of our company. Mr. Martin was most in the news last term, for his performance as "Shylock" in the Buskins' production of "Merchant of Venice." We sat through one act of the play in Worcester Gardens till heavy rain made it impossible for any more to be put on. The Poet Laureate sat a few rows in front of us and seemed as interested as everyone else in what we saw of Mr. Martin's Shylock. Mr. Martin's versatility, of which we have had cause to speak before, seems as notable in his dramatic performances as everywhere else. Ariel last time, Shylock this; one wonders what next. Mr. Peaston, alas, continues the descent to Avernus; having young ladies to tea is his latest vice. Mr. Ankers takes Mr. Peaston and Mr. Page punting and loses the punt-pole. Mr. Page helped the Wadham Second Eight to make three bumps in Eights, one so effective that Mr. Page had the pleasure of sitting on Trinity's rudder as it came through the bows of the Wadham boat. He managed to escape a watery grave, however, and rowed at Marlowe at the end of term, we hear. It only remains to congratulate Little on his Bursary at Keble. We are always glad of new recruits to strengthen our numbers—and perhaps to take from us the duties attached to the signature

J. I. KNOXCHLAVE.

THE UNION SOCIETY,
CAMBRIDGE.

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I have been on my holidays. A remarkable fact, no doubt, considering that it is the middle of summer—a fact which even the sagacity of editors could hardly be expected to have guessed at. It is a fact, however, that saved me the awful shock of your sudden ultimatum for a Cambridge letter by return of post. Why, a machinating government allows more time for the filling up of an income tax return! And do you imagine, sir, that a University letter, at any rate a Cambridge letter, is something comparable (apart, of course, from certain understatements advisable in both cases)—a thing to be slapped down and got rid of as quickly as possible? Do not let me be unjust, however. It is true that some months ago you sent me a charming epistle reminding me that at some distant future time a letter would be acceptable. But to expect me to crystallise, in one night, the meditations of months, must surely be the emanation of a mind out of touch with the supreme art of University letter writing.* As it is now some short time since your demand, however, it behoves me to let none of the time pass which I should have thought justifiable had I been in a position to receive it on its delivery. And so, sir, you will hardly expect more than a very scrappy patch-work of news.

Outstanding beyond all the other activities of the term (apart, perhaps, from Triposes, which do not bear speaking of) was the first Cambridge Liobian dinner, held at the University Arms, at which the guests of honour were the Headmaster and our Vice-President (also Vice-Principal of the School), both of whom we were delighted to see. It was an eminently successful affair, though the conduct of a certain Mr. R—, due no doubt to reaction after his Trip, might have puzzled any but those present. We have been consumed with curiosity to know what he wrote on a certain distinguished visitor's menu card ever since that honourable gentleman's remark that it was a good job his writing was practically illegible! Judging by what he wrote on mine . . . but we are forgetting there is a law of slander! After dinner we repaired to Downing, the Vice-Principal's old college, where we with difficulty restrained him proving in his own person the truth of his story that it was possible to run round the immense court while the clock was

* You are right. We are rather in touch with the supreme art of obtaining University letters—how they are ever written is beyond us.—EDS.

striking twelve. It was a most enjoyable evening, and we are looking forward to its repetition with augmented numbers next year.

Apart from this high spot in the term it is extremely difficult to rake out of the dead ashes of a dim and distant past an ember that blushes with even the faintest glow of interest, particularly as we spent most of our time in the grim solitude of the desk's dry wood.

However, we believe that Mr. Rodick rowed in one of his College eights, and seem to remember that Mr. Baxter did the same. We also hear that Mr. Owen played in his college Tennis Six and has been elected secretary for next year. Our commiseration and our congratulations go at the same time to Mr. Hawkins on his failing to be elected to the Committee of the Union by only a bare vote or two. He should find consolation in the considerable improvement on last time, however; and, assuming the mantle of Isaiah for a moment, we prophesy that next term he will assuredly ornament the benches of the chosen. Of the others, we scarce saw a thing the whole term, till they emerged at last, worn out but triumphant, at the dinner.

There, sir! We warned you what to expect at the beginning, and there you have it. We make no excuse. We drop a tear in memory of the departed Mr. Baxter and Mr. Jones, and hope they will perform the miracle of resurrection which so few were willing to do last year. And we extend a welcoming hand to Mr. Patterson whose apotheosis in the seat of the most high at Trinity draws nigh.

Yours, etc.,

∫ x.

LIVERPOOL,

August.

The Editor,

DEAR SIR,

This University letter business is a snare and a confusion. We (the writer) don't know what we (the Old Boys) do with ourselves (both) either during term or holiday. It seems therefore, foolish to try and tell you all about it or about it all. Everybody knows that Mr. Beeston is now Guild President, and the biggest bug of all. Only Mr. Beeston himself would deny it, though Mr. Lunt, who is tennis captain, has not yet acquainted us with his view on the subject, which is a pity, for it is well known that Mr. Beeston would like to be in the tennis team, and Mr. Lunt might not let him. In fact, Mr. Lunt has already

refused to let Messrs. Henry, Leiper, Gill and Wright play in the first tennis team, and it is rumoured that he is so keen on the welfare of the side that he even intends to exclude himself. Mr. Leiper says tennis is a girls' game, anyway.

Mr. Booth did great things on the running track this summer, and is now prepared to teach anybody anything. He and Mr. Henry were seen doing a Viennese waltz after the Sports, which only goes to show the value of training for men, and the superfluity of it for women.

Talking of women, we hear that Mr. D. A. T. Wallace is in love. We don't know who it is, but we fancy it's the girl who doesn't know that the new Lux will wash them in cold water in the advertisements.

Mr. Graneeck is still an engineer, but he doesn't talk about it, so we won't.

About the other gentlemen, we feel safe in saying that they are worse then can be expected, in which they resemble this letter very closely.

We hope you will be one of us soon Mr. Editor, and we (the writer) refuse to do any more University letters, so you'd better see to them yourself.

Yours bitterly,

LIOSPHINX.

The Calendar.

Xmas Term, 1935.

Wed.,	Sept.	11	TERM BEGINS. Entrance Examination.
Tue.,	"	17	Meeting for Parents of New Boys. 7-30 p.m.
Fri.,	"	20	Choral Society and Centenary Players Soirée.
Tue.,	"	24	Swimming Gala, Heats.
Fri.,	"	27	Swimming Gala, Finals.
Fri.,	Oct.	4	L.I.O.B.A. Annual Meeting.
Fri.,	"	11	O.T.C. and Scouts, Field Day.
Sat.,	Nov.	2	HALF-TERM.
Tue.,	"	5	Lecture: "Through Old World Dalmatia and Yugo-Slavia," by G. S. Fothergill, Esq., 8 p.m.
Tue.,	"	12	Film Display by Western Electric Company, 7-30 p.m.
Thur.,	"	14	O.T.C. and Scouts Field Day.
Thur.,	"	28	Gymnasium Competition.
Mon.,	Dec.	16	Afternoon Performance of School Play in Crane Hall.
Tue.,	"	17	Evening do. do. do. do.
Fri.,	"	20	Probable date of end of Term.