

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE MAGAZINE

VOLUME LVII

Number 1

FEBRUARY, 1948

Editors

{ R. W. M. DAVIES
{ A. R. PUGH

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Editorial

TWO years after the war, it should be the aim of every one of us to speed the return to pre-war conditions. With the world so troubled, and its future so uncertain, it is indeed difficult, and so each little sign should be appreciated. The Headmaster has recently enforced the wearing of school uniform; surely all pupils will realize the wisdom of this step. As was pointed out by the Headmaster at Speech Day, a uniform fosters *esprit de corps*.

Co-operation is needed in all walks of life; it is the key-note of modern society. During the war, all sections of the community, regardless of party or class interests, united in the service of the common cause. Now that the war has finished, this sense of mutual responsibility has sadly declined. The foundation for this team-spirit is laid in school; it is perhaps the greatest benefit which a boy acquires during his school-life. A boy has to sacrifice himself to the common good. He learns that service and devotion to the school is more gratifying than the mere satisfaction of personal desires.

Most people are anxious to get something out of the school; few realize that they should give something in return. Many of our predecessors have given to the school and in later life have given to the world. These men have brought us honour and fame, and it is by their acts that the high position we now hold, has been achieved. But we must not rest on past glories; we too must play our part in maintaining and even adding to the school's lofty tradition. As Sir David Maxwell-Fyfe said, "Tradition is a living history"; lazily to accept the successes of past generations is to be guilty of a shallow hypocrisy.

And so, going forward in a spirit of loyalty and devotion to Alma Mater, we shall make our school truly worthy of its great name.

Obituary

It is with profound regret that we have to record the death of Reginald John Jenkins of 5 G. He was born on 17th November, 1932, and entered the school in U 4 D on 4th September, 1946. He died, after a long illness, on 8th February, 1948. We extend our deepest sympathies to his parents.

Chat on the Corridor

WE welcome to the school three new masters, Mr. G. Chapman, Mr. B. L. Parker, and M. F. Page. Mr. Chapman studied at Manchester and London Universities, and served in H.M. Forces from 1941 to 1946. Mr. Parker, whom we congratulate on his recent marriage, is a graduate of Aberystwyth, and served in the

R.A.M.C. 1940-1945. M. Page, who is with us for one year only, comes from Rennes University. During the war he was a member of the Resistance Movement, and in 1945 acted as an interpreter and liaison officer to the British and American forces. This is his first visit to England.

We congratulate Mr. W. G. Cretney and Mr. A. R. Telfer, to each of whom a daughter has been born.

Last term a number of boys attended a concert given by the Philharmonic Orchestra, conducted by Mr. Louis Cohen.

At the beginning of October Dr. J. T. Sheppard, Provost of King's College, Cambridge, spoke at a lecture sponsored by the Classical Association, which was attended by representatives of Liverpool grammar schools. Dr. Sheppard spoke with his customary charm and fascination, but there was lacking that penetration of subject which we expect from him.

The sixth forms of several grammar schools were instructed and entertained last term in the School Hall, when Mr. Seton-Gordon, the eminent ornithologist, came down from Skye to address us on his hobby.

On Thursday, 11th December, Mr. Alexis Kligermann gave a pianoforte recital in the Hall.

A group of prefects was given a thrill last term, when a gang of ruffians attempted to steal some bicycles. A. B. Morris was attacked in Mount Street by the marauders' "big brothers", but from the school appeared the reassuring figure of Mr. Moore, so all was well.

We congratulate W. P. Cass on being awarded an open classical scholarship to Brasenose College, Oxford; V. Perry, an open major scholarship to St. John's, Cambridge, in classics; N. E. Craig, an exhibition to Trinity Hall, Cambridge, in modern languages; and S. Bootle, an exhibition to Downing College, Cambridge, in mathematics.

In the Sports Day last June, the Victor Ludorum was A. D. Brown.

This month, a section of the Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra, under Mr. Louis Cohen, visited the school and played to the fourths and fifths.

At Christmas the prefects and Upper Sixth forms held the usual social, at which they entertained senior members of several of the girls' grammar schools.

Rabbi Dr. Lehrman continues to lecture to the Hebrews on Jewish history and other subjects of general interest. It is hoped that the "Jewish Study Group" for the senior boys will shortly be re-started.

House Notes

ALFRED.

WE gained one very gratifying success last term. The Swimming Championship and both individual championships were won by considerable margins. It must be borne in

mind, however, that victory was made certain only by the excellence of one or two very keen boys, to whom we offer our heartiest congratulations. We must not, therefore, rest on our laurels, for success in sport, as in every other sphere of life, is far more lasting when it arises from the co-ordinated action of the team, and not from the efforts of a few outstanding members. Unless everyone pulls his weight we cannot reasonably hope to repeat this success. This principle should be especially remembered now that the School Sports are so close at hand. A burst of real enthusiasm amongst members would work wonders.

The same thing applies to the forthcoming football and hockey competitions. We must make use of every bit of talent in the House.

Alfred did not fare very well in the Chess Competition last term, being easily defeated in the first round. We must not be discouraged, however; and I am certain that we shall see a marked improvement as the members of the team gain more experience.

Let us go forth with a will to win and we shall prevail.

Finally, we should like to extend our warmest thanks to Mr. Cretney for the keen interest he has taken in all branches of the House's activities.

R. F. EVANS.

DANSON.

THE House results so far are disappointing, but we must not be discouraged by them. In the remaining terms of the school year, the House will have ample opportunity to prove once more its ability to compete with formidable opponents. Danson's hockey team is sound, and capable of securing the Boswell Cup, which so narrowly escaped the strong team under the captaincy of K. S. Todd, whose valuable assistance in this field it will be difficult to replace. As the House football, and later, cricket competitions approach, meetings will be held in order to find the strongest teams possible.

However, our moderate results in the Swimming Sports were not entirely due to the strength of the opposition offered to us, but were the direct result of a lack of proper spirit and interest among the Junior members of the House. I therefore want to impress firmly on all members of Danson that in the approaching School activities, and especially in the Athletic Sports, it is the duty of every boy to enter and compete for his House.

Danson cannot depend on the efforts of a few individuals for good results and at root this is perhaps a good thing, as it will mean that the House must stand together and gain the fruits of a united effort.

B. DAVIS.

HUGHES.

OWING mainly to its lack of sixth form members, the House did not achieve a great deal of success last term. We managed to attain third place in the Swimming Sports, for which we must thank the fine work of the juniors, who came second in

their section. We were knocked out of the chess competition in the first round.

It is gratifying to find so much keenness among the juniors of the House and we can look forward with confidence to the results of the athletic competitions. In the sports, a great effort will be needed to make up for the loss of A. D. Brown, who ran so magnificently last year; but if every member pulls his weight, there is no reason why we should not do well.

On behalf of the whole House, we would like to thank Mr. Bradshaw for the encouragement and advice he has given and for the time he has put into the various House activities. If he did not show a real interest in the affairs of the House, the prefects' efforts would be unavailing.

Finally, we would reiterate that, if we are to gain any measure of success, each and every one of us must give of his best to the House.

A. R. HOPWOOD.

OWEN.

THIS term has not been very successful for Owen. We came miserably low in the swimming gala, due mainly, I feel, to a lack of concerted effort. We fared better in the Chess competition, but as usual we were beaten in the final by Tate, this time only by one board.

Let us, however, prepare ourselves for the future. With teamwork and determination we will win the Horsfall Cup and defend the Boswell Cup. Remember, now is the time to start training for the sports. The juniors will have to work hard if they want to repeat last year's successes. Victory can only be assured if every member enters. And so we look forward to hard work and achievement.

D. F. MOWLE.

PHILIP

THE only inter-house activities last term were the Swimming and Chess Competitions. In the former we came second, due mainly to the efforts of G. H. Willen; in the latter our success was far from outstanding.

This term the football and hockey competitions take place, and we must do our best to carry off the trophies. The Sports are not far ahead; we can do really well if we have the support and enthusiasm of every member of the House. Many of the older members think it fashionable to be apathetic towards House activities. This lack of spirit is to be deplored. If we all pull our weight, I see no reason why we should not regain the high position that Philip once held.

G. W. GALLIMORE.

TATE.

THIS term there have not been many opportunities for the House to show its ability. In the Swimming Sports we suffered a serious defeat, owing to the small number of entries. This year

the House must show much more enthusiasm and see to it that this poor performance is not repeated.

In the "Silver Knight" Competition the House easily reached the Final, but it was only after a stern fight that we succeeded in retaining the trophy. This term the House Football Competition will be held. The Seniors will have to give of their best if they are to defend the Horsfall Cup successfully. It is to be hoped that this year the Juniors will display more zeal and enthusiasm by gaining this elusive trophy.

Next term the Sports will take place and the Juniors must try harder than last year while the Seniors must equal and even better their previous performance.

Every member of the House should attend as many as possible of the running practices which will be held during the Easter Holidays.

The House has had a very successful year in certain School activities; but in others, especially the Swimming Sports, its performance has been deplorable. This will not do. We must not rest on our laurels but rather make a united effort until we are successful in every sphere.

A. B. MORRIS.

* * *

Association Football

ALTHOUGH only four members of last year's team were still available at the beginning of this season, quite a strong XI has been built up, which improved steadily towards the end of last term. The forward line lacks combination, and still continues to dribble when a shot would be more valuable. The covering up and marking by the defence still leaves much to be desired.

The Second XI has had a very disappointing season. It is undoubtedly a poor year for this team and it seems that more confidence among the players would produce better results. The Third XI holds the unique distinction of not having lost a single match. The defence is very sound and ably supports the forwards, who combine well and make the best possible use of their chances. The Under 13 XI has also had a highly successful year. These youngsters have shown considerable football ability, which, combined with their keen enthusiasm, has brought them many victories.

I would like to thank all masters who have helped with the School teams. Mr. Peters, with the help of Mr. Hart and Mr. Moy, has rendered valuable assistance to the First XI. Mr. Bradshaw and Mr. Telfer have worked tirelessly with the Second XI. Mr. Morgan and Mr. Booth are mainly responsible for the distinguished success of the Third XI. The work of Mr. Rowell with the Under 13 XI is also highly appreciated, for it is because of his efforts that we now entertain such high hopes of future Shield teams. Thanks are also due to Mr. Reece for his organizing and administrative work; to Mr. Watterson for providing food; to Edwin Wass for keeping the ground in good condition under such difficulties; and finally to F. W. Harvey for his tireless efforts as secretary.

RESULT.

School—35 points—First.

University 2nd—41 pts—Second.

College—43 points—Third.

The school placed the first two runners home. Dailey and Woolley.

In conclusion we would like to tender our thanks to Mr. Graham for all his assistance and encouragement and to L.H.A.C. for so generously lending the Club their Pavilion in Woolton.

R. N. DAILEY.

Fives Notes

THE old enemy of fives players, the rain, has been strengthened this term by a new ally—austerity. It has been found increasingly difficult to obtain fives balls, and apart from one or two games played in the earlier part of the term, the courts have been vacant.

A lively and welcomed interest in the game was displayed by junior members of the school, which augurs well for future teams. What is needed at the moment, however, is a similar degree of enthusiasm on the part of seniors, who seem to show a complete apathy to the game.

A match has been arranged for the senior team this term with Wallasey G.S., and if our supply of balls is renewed, the return match, with both senior and junior teams participating, will take place in the Spring term.

Finally, may I express the thanks of all fives players to Mr. Bentliff for his advice and help at all times?

B. BENSON.

Boxing Club

THIS term, the club, which consists mainly of J.T.C and A.T.C. cadets, started training in earnest for the inter-school contest.

Pearson (5D) was elected captain, and Clarke (U4A) was elected secretary. During successive training periods the team's improvement was noticeable and encouraging. Our first match was against Merchant Taylors' School, and gave a better result than was expected. Merchant Taylors' won the contest by four bouts to three; but we lost the fourth bout only by a very close decision.

We were most hospitably entertained, and a fine tea was provided afterwards for everybody. We are now confidently looking forward to our return contest with Merchant Taylors'.

We should also like more boys to come to the Gym. on Thursday evenings, when Mr. Schofield kindly gives up his time to coach and train the team. Finally, we should like to thank Mr. Gadd for seconding us so well, and also the Chef for preparing the tea.

Swimming Notes

IN the Summer Term the School Swimming Club was re-formed under Mr. Killingley, and visits to Picton Road Baths were arranged, two Houses attending each Friday. Progress was made

by those who went; on one occasion five boys learnt to dive in ten minutes. Enthusiasm was not lacking and it was decided to hold the School Swimming Sports during October, 1947. These proved a great success; attendance was good, and several creditable performances were recorded, especially by Juniors. The Senior champion was P. Rawlinson (Alfred Holt House) with G. H. Willan (Philip Holt) runner-up. J. Rawlinson (Alfred Holt) was junior champion.

The result of the House Squadron Race was: Alfred Holt, 1st; Hughes, 2nd; Philip Holt, 3rd. House results were:—Senior: Alfred Holt, 170 pts., 1st; Philip Holt, 106 pts., 2nd. Junior: Alfred Holt, 118½ pts., 1st; Hughes, 65 pts., 2nd. Aggregate: Alfred Holt, 288½ pts., 1st; Philip Holt, 122½ pts., 2nd; Hughes, 98pts., 3rd.

3A won the Cochran Competition.

In the Inter-School Gala some successes were recorded. G. H. Willan was second in the Senior Neat Dive; J. Rawlinson was third in the Junior Back-Stroke and also took part in the Junior Free-Style final. The School Junior Squadron team (J. J. Easton, N. A. Parsons, W. J. Fraser and J. Rawlinson) was placed third in both Medley and Free-Style races. The School gained third place in the Junior and seventh place in the Senior competitions in which ten schools competed.

We should like to express our appreciation of the work Mr. Killingley and Mr. Rowell did in coaching our swimmers and also to thank all the masters who officiated at the Swimming Sports.

P. RAWLINSON (Capt.)

The Bath Chair

THE Bath Chair, in most people's opinion, was just a collection of scrap-iron and basket work. But in our eyes it was just the last word. In our imagination it figured as everything from a motor-car to an aeroplane.

I think it was Michael who suggested that we might make a little money for fireworks if we put our "Guy" in it and towed it around the town, collecting. The "Guy," it should be said, was a perfect replica of a decidedly objectionable old gentleman—a Mr. Robinson—who lived close to our "Headquarters."

Well, maybe, the whole thing would have gone off perfectly if Mr. Robinson hadn't decided to take a "constitutional" that morning. On catching sight of his beautiful features portrayed in the manner described, he let forth a bellow loud enough to terrify anybody for miles around, and although we didn't stay to listen, we heard him shout that next time he saw us he would give us the biggest hiding that we had ever had in our lives.

The same day, after a very unsuccessful morning's collecting, we left the Bath chair, empty and unattended, on the hill outside John's house. Mr. Robinson, on seeing it, must have thought that we would soon be out to fetch it, and so decided to wait for us. He soon got tired of standing, however, so he sat in the chair to wait, keeping one foot on the ground to hold the Bath chair back from running away down the fairly steep hill.

A few minutes later, however, John's dog, a mongrel, came past and started sniffing Mr. Robinson's foot. When he caught sight of "that dog," as he was called by everyone except John, the owner of the foot hastily lifted it* into the rather unsafe three-wheeler. This, of course, was fatal, and the chair began to move off down the hill, and rapidly gathering speed, it streaked towards the canal. The old man managed to steer it round a bend, and we came out of the gate just in time to see him disappearing round it.

Fortunately one of the many part-owners of the Bath chair was laboriously pushing his bicycle up the hill. He took in the situation with surprising celerity (for him), and, slinging his machine to one side and running behind the chair, he managed to catch hold of the handle on the back of the chair and held on with his feet stuck out in front of him, gradually bringing it to a standstill.

Mr. Robinson was so grateful that without thinking of the "Guy," which Bill had helped to make, he gave him a ten-shilling note on the spot. Bill breathlessly thanked him and pedalled furiously away on his bicycle, returning later on with a box of fireworks.

And so, you see, the "Guy" *did* get us our fireworks after all!

HALL 5A.

*The foot, not the dog.—Eds.

"The Rivals"

WE read that Sheridan's play, "The Rivals," was first presented at Covent Garden on 17th January, 1775. In the Institute Magazine for February, 1940, we see that at Bangor on "January 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th, in the Penrhyn Hall, the School gave a performance of Sheridan's 'The Rivals.'" Since that time there has been no full-length school-play, but it was planned to present this comedy in the Hall on January 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st; bookings proved to be so heavy that a *matinée* was also arranged for Saturday, the 31st. Mr. W. G. Cretney had produced the play at Bangor and he was responsible again for an outstanding production of this brilliant comedy of manners. It is hoped that in future the school play will be an annual event; it has been proved there is acting talent in all forms, that work of this kind receives full support and that the present production need fear no comparisons with previous productions. Mr. Cretney can justly feel both proud and encouraged.

The value of team-work on both the playing-field and the stage is well known, but all producers know the difficulty of preventing Mrs. Malaprop and Sir Anthony Absolute from dominating the scenes in which they appear. In this entertainment the producer had wisely kept these characters within bounds. The part of Mrs. Malaprop is not an easy one for a boy, but made up like an "old weather-beaten she-dragon" A. Thomas played it extremely well. From her first entrance when she rebukes Lydia for being an "intricate hussy" until the final curtain when Sir Anthony wishes her a husband, this Mrs. Malaprop held our attention and convinced us that here was a worldly middle-aged widow, priding herself on a

"nice derangement of epitaphs." The famous "education" speech was delivered with admirable clarity and expression, and the malapropisms were much appreciated. This was an outstanding performance. G. W. Gallimore took the part of Sir Anthony Absolute and gave an excellent interpretation. The dropping of the mouth, his lameness, his testy voice—all these suggested the choleric old baronet and tyrannical father. Above all, this actor succeeded in bringing out the full humour of situation and the wit of his lines.

Mrs. Malaprop's niece and ward, Miss Lydia Languish, was played by J. H. Ashby. This romantic young lady, who has had her head turned by reading fashionable novels, became a statuesque beauty. One admired her deportment as she sat on the sofa awaiting her aunt's arrival; and her air of elegance and breeding well became an eighteenth century heroine. This was a carefully built-up study of a girl capricious but charming, wistful but at heart loving and really anxious about Jack's fate in the duel.

The successful rival, Captain Jack Absolute or "Ensign Beverley," was played by N. A. Wilkie, who cut a dashing figure. This is a straightforward part, and in the interviews with Sir Anthony and Lydia he showed both discretion and polish. The unsuccessful rival, Bob Acres, was played by H. H. Magnay. Acres has come up from Clod Hall to cut a figure in Bath society as well as to win Miss Lydia's hand, and this actor gave a most convincing performance of the country squire who dresses in the latest mode, has lessons in dancing (but whose feet remain "most Antigallican"), and who has cultivated a new method of swearing ("odds frogs and tambours!"). He entered into his part with great zest and gave us the impression that he was thoroughly enjoying himself.

We are told that Sheridan's comedy was a failure when it was first produced because Sir Lucius O'Trigger was badly cast. This shows what an important part Sir Lucius plays; but in the present production G. Jones's interpretation of the character was an outstanding success. He had mastered the dialect and played the ageing impecunious Irish baronet to the life. With his performance there could be "no dissatisfied person but what is content."

The parts of Julia and Faulkland are probably the most difficult of all to play. Their sentimental scenes were introduced by Sheridan because audiences at that time demanded such scenes even in a comedy; nowadays we tend to smite at Faulkland's inordinate jealousy and despair, and to wonder at Julia's unflinching patience and forgiveness. But farcical these scenes are not. K. D. Pattinson as Julia and B. Hechle as Faulkland are to be congratulated on playing their scenes with the right feeling for melodrama and with no trace of the ridiculous. Pattinson has a beautifully modulated voice and made us believe in the innate sweetness of Julia's nature. At the later performances she also proved that she was an accomplished player of the spinet. Hechle's clear conception of the part of Faulkland was helped out by his resonant voice and clear articulation.

The servants were well drilled in their parts and naturally enough echo their masters and mistresses. E. G. Jones made Lucy

the minx that she is in the piece, and in her "simplicity" monologue took us into her confidence and showed us all the sly side of her character. Demure and artful by turn, this study was first-rate. D. W. Mackay's coachman—"honest Thomas" helped us to realize what was happening in Bath when the play begins, and A. V. Williams's Fag was a handsome figure with the correct air of superciliousness and servility. The David of W. H. Devine was as rustic as we could desire, and E. Glover as the Boy made the most of his few lines and hurried exit.

This setting of "The Rivals" was simple but effective. The dresses were colourful and in period. Mr. B. M. R. Folland was Stage Manager, and he and his staff of workers are to be congratulated on the lighting and quick changing of sets. The School orchestra, conducted by Mr. B. Hillman, played some eighteenth century music very creditably.

Finally, we must congratulate Mr. Cretney on his most successful and enjoyable production. "The Rivals" is a brilliant comedy and we feel that we have witnessed a worthy representation of it.

A.T.C. Notes

IN the summer holidays a party of cadets under the leadership of Pilot Officer Nickson attended an A.T.C. summer camp at Cosford, near Wolverhampton. They were provided with a varied programme, which included flying, shooting and organized games. Thanks are due to Pilot Officer Fennen who, in August, stimulated the Corps' interest by providing flights in his private Auster for several cadets.

The squadron was unfortunate to have lost all its N.C.O.'s at the beginning of the Autumn term, but we wish them every success in their new life. Last term the squadron visited the R.A.F. station, Burtonwood, where every cadet was airborne, and the opportunity was given to examine service aircraft. Our second field day was spent at Greenbank where we were engaged in P.T. tests and shooting.

We were prevented from holding a proficiency examination last term, but it is hoped that it will take place in May. Preliminary tests, however, have been held with good results. Although much work has been done on Wednesday afternoons, the dinner hour classes have not been very successful. Classes are now held after school on several nights during the week, offering keen cadets every opportunity to qualify at an early date.

P. E. GREEN (Sgt.).

J.T.C. Notes

THE Corps has held two field days this term. The first was at Mersey Road; the second, at Formby, proved to be much more useful. The morning was well spent in acquainting the Part I candidates with the practical applications of battle drill, while the recruits learned the truth of Bonaparte's maxim "an army marches on its stomach!" Part II candidates, under Lt. Schofield, learned the elements of defence. This they did too well for in the afternoon.

when a full scale battle was staged, the defence showed themselves superior to the attack.

In the Cert. A examination four of the seven candidates passed Part II and thirty-two out of the thirty-four candidates passed the Part I. The next examination will take place in May.

Another camp will be held at Eaton Hall from 27th July for a week. This time, however, the camp will be divided into two parts, one for post-Cert. A and the other for pre-Cert. A cadets. It is hoped that this will have much support.

If the numbers warrant it, a post-Cert A signals section will be set up.

As soon as the Altcar Rifle Range becomes available for use, it is proposed that all cadets who hold the 1st or 2nd class for shooting at Greenbank will be given an opportunity to fire on the open range.

Finally, I should like to remind cadets of two things; firstly, that uniforms are compulsory on Wednesday parades, and secondly that subscriptions are due on the first day of term.

D. F. MOWLE, C.S.M.

J.T.C. Camp, Eaton Hall, 1947

LAST August, a party of sixty cadets of the School J.T.C. contingent, led by Captain Bowen, Lieutenant Schofield and ten N.C.O.'s, attended a camp at Eaton Hall, Chester. We slept in tents—five cadets and an N.C.O. to each tent—and were accompanied by about twelve other schools. We dined in large marquees, and food was good and plentiful—supplied from a "field-kitchen"; a N.A.A.F.I. tent was provided for the thirsty. "Reveille" was six a.m., and "Lights-out" ten forty-five p.m.

Training throughout was carried out under the supervision of two Officer Cadets, to whom we are greatly indebted. The field-craft lectures consisted of crawls, the organization of a platoon, the platoon in attack, and the platoon in defence. Besides the weapons dealt with in ordinary training, we had demonstrations of the Sten, the Piat, and the 2in. and 3in. mortars. We also examined a "Challenger" tank.

Cadets were able to attend the "Passing-out Parade" of the 164 O.C.T.U., one of whom was David Montgomery, son of the C.I.G.S. A midnight manoeuvre was arranged, consisting of a mock-battle with Merchant Taylors' College. The Corps saw radar at work in an artillery demonstration.

Each evening, cricket, football and boxing matches were arranged with other contingents. At cricket the School was defeated by Worcester School, and at football by the Liverpool Collegiate. However, we easily defeated Wolverhampton Grammar School in a game of football. There was swimming and rowing on the River Dee, nightly films (of training interest, such as "Burma Victory") and a recreation tent for the less active.

The O.C.'s oft-repeated statement, "You can see which cadets went to camp," is a significant testimonial to the camp's success.

P. RAWLINSON, Sgt.

Scout Notes

SUMMER camp this year was held on the estate of General Vaughan at Nannau, Dolgelly. The weather was, on the whole, excellent, and most of the troop suffered from sunburn. There were three patrols, Curlews, Kingfishers and Peewits, the last winning the Patrol Competition. Apart from an occasional invasion by a herd of cows and a nightly attack from a swarm of flying ants, the week passed without accident.

In perfect weather, the Troop went for the day to Barmouth, where many Scouts enjoyed a swim. Hikes were taken regularly to local beauty spots, notably to the Precipice and Torrent Walks. A small party, led by Mr. Forbes, climbed Cader Idris, while another party, under A. E. Phillips, met the climbers after a journey along the famous Tal y Llyn railway. A third party, under Mr. Haig, went in search of local goldmines; during the search two Scouts fell into a river.

Several sport enthusiasts played cricket in the centre of the camp site, and damming operations were successfully carried out in a nearby stream.

At camp fires many songs, old and new, were sung and individual items were much appreciated.

Once again we sincerely thank Mr. Haig and Mr. Forbes for their hard work on behalf of the Troop, both at camp and throughout the term.

Jamboree of Peace, France, 1947

M. D. Jacob, M. J. Kneale, H. H. Magnay, D. W. Martin, A. B. Morris, R. B. Rochester and R. D. D. Smith, Scouts of the School troop, were fortunate in being present at the Sixth World Jamboree held at Moisson, about forty miles north of Paris, last summer.

We began our journey on August 6th, the Wednesday before the opening of the Jamboree on Saturday 9th. After about seventeen hours' travelling we arrived at Rosny, the Jamboree station, where we found 'buses waiting to take us to Moisson, which we reached about seven o'clock on Thursday morning.

The fine planning and design of the Jamboree was the result of the hard work of French Girl Scouts and Rovers, who had been preparing the site for many months beforehand. Travel about the vast camp was facilitated by the little train which ran continuously round the Jamboree. It moved at about five miles an hour, and one boarded it or left it where one pleased.

None of us will forget the spectacular opening and closing ceremonies of this Jamboree of Peace. The recorded voice of Lord Baden-Powell, the torches and the pageants of previous Jamborees—all built up the impression of the opening display on the night of Saturday 9th. The final ceremony on Monday, August 18th, was the most impressive of all, with the gigantic balloon painted as the Earth, the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" in all the different languages, and the formation of a human "Carrick Bend"—the symbol of this Jamboree.

As may be expected, the food was somewhat different from that at home. The yellow bread, for example, was made from maize, and was rather tough; but we became used to it. We had plenty of jam and lots of grapes, but no fresh milk. The garlic-flavoured sausage meat was not much appreciated.

We made many friends, exchanged ideas, promised to write to one another on returning home. . . Language presented no difficulty; one word became universal—"change"—and brisk business was done in the swapping of hats, badges, and all kinds of souvenirs.

An exciting day was spent in Paris, where we visited the Eiffel Tower and other places of interest. Most of us started for home on August 20th; a few, however, stayed on the continent for a further fortnight, enjoying the kind hospitality of French families.

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Scout Roles

SUMMER camp this year was held on the estate of General Vaughan at Nannau, Dolgelly. The weather was, on the whole, excellent, and most of the troop suffered from sunburn. There were three patrols, Curlews, Kingfishers and Peewits, the last winning the Patrol Competition. Apart from an occasional invasion by a herd of cows and a nightly attack from a swarm of flying ants, the week passed without accident.

In perfect weather, the Troop went for the day to Barmouth, where many Scouts enjoyed a swim. Hikes were taken regularly to local beauty spots, notably to the Precipice and Torrent Walks. A small party, led by Mr. Forbes, climbed Cader Idris, while another party, under A. E. Phillips, met the climbers after a journey along the famous Tal y Llyn railway. A third party, under Mr. Haig, went in search of local goldmines; during the search two Scouts fell into a river.

Several sport enthusiasts played cricket in the centre of the camp site, and damming operations were successfully carried out in a nearby stream.

At camp fires many songs, old and new, were sung and individual items were much appreciated.

Once again we sincerely thank Mr. Haig and Mr. Forbes for their hard work on behalf of the Troop, both at camp and throughout the term.

Jamboree of Peace, France, 1947

M. D. Jacob, M. J. Kneale, H. H. Magnay, D. W. Martin, A. B. Morris, R. B. Rochester and R. D. D. Smith, Scouts of the School troop, were fortunate in being present at the Sixth World Jamboree held at Moisson, about forty miles north of Paris, last summer.

We began our journey on August 6th, the Wednesday before the opening of the Jamboree on Saturday 9th. After about seventeen hours' travelling we arrived at Rosny, the Jamboree station, where we found 'buses waiting to take us to Moisson, which we reached about seven o'clock on Thursday morning.

The fine planning and design of the Jamboree was the result of the hard work of French Girl Scouts and Rovers, who had been preparing the site for many months beforehand. Travel about the vast camp was facilitated by the little train which ran continuously round the Jamboree. It moved at about five miles an hour, and one boarded it or left it where one pleased.

None of us will forget the spectacular opening and closing ceremonies of this Jamboree of Peace. The recorded voice of Lord Baden-Powell, the torches and the pageants of previous Jamborees—all built up the impression of the opening display on the night of Saturday 9th. The final ceremony on Monday, August 18th, was the most impressive of all, with the gigantic balloon painted as the Earth, the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" in all the different languages, and the formation of a human "Carrick Bend"—the symbol of this Jamboree.

As may be expected, the food was somewhat different from that at home. The yellow bread, for example, was made from maize, and was rather tough; but we became used to it. We had plenty of jam and lots of grapes, but no fresh milk. The garlic-flavoured sausage meat was not much appreciated.

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and there and then I swore never to speak a word of French again. Hastening on, I clamped my school cap decisively on the top of my head and awaited the ordeal. "Ah! vous êtes, étudiant?" "Oui monsieur," I replied, with a well-informed and clearly articulated "Oui." "Eh bien! allez en route." Proud and excited I left; "I had actually understood him," I softly said to myself, just loud enough for those around to hear. Entering the train, I placed my cap at the bottom of my case, where it remained until my return a month later.

Reader, a word in your ear. If one cares to act the part of a student (i.e. school cap and clean shaven) one invariably passes through the customs unexamined. For further information read "Contraband Goods" by Ima Schwizz (published by the Black Market Press), now fortunately out of print.

During my brief conversation with the FRENCH gentleman, I was handed a ration document and asked if I had much money. Now, it so happened that I had already learned a phrase, which embraced the economic situation; and as I considered it appropriate to the occasion, I decided to use it. I repeat it here and let you judge for yourself. "Oui, merci, ma mère m'en a donné assez, je n'ai pas besoin de plus." Reader, I was never asked another question; but on leaving someone remarked: "Quel toupet!" I smiled, but quite honestly, I did not understand him.

Scarcely had I been three minutes in that train before I had committed a dreadful crime, an illegal act punishable by a fine of 50 francs. I tremble now as I write. I accepted a second ration document from an official. But what could I do? I had not the necessary French at my command. No, I was beaten; I admit it even after my initial success. Of course, I might easily have replied "NON!" but then he might have misunderstood the motive, and thought I was sacrificing my meagre rations to feed Europe's starving millions. I could never have explained to him that I had already received a similar document.

Throughout that nightmare journey I mentally wrote out a full confession. My nerves were suffering, even the very wheels of the train seemed to be shrieking for all to hear: "vous êtes voleur" (my point will be proved by repeating this a dozen times, whilst sustaining a regular tempo) as it sped on its unrelenting way to the capital.

As we drew nearer to Paris (a large town, picturesquely situated on the Seine. Famous for its Cathedral, well dressed women advertising latest fashions, and second-hand bookshops. Population, pre-war 2,200,200) my thoughts turned to an even more pressing problem, FRENCH. Reader, do I have to torture myself once more, just to describe the psycho-analysis that went on in my fevered brain? It sufficeth to say that I was trembling.

Reader, sometime later, accompanied by my friend Ph—pe (name deliberately omitted for sake of old friends), I arrived outside 10, Rue Berteaux Dumas Neu . . . but enough, the door is opening.

What a welcome I received at their hands! Before continuing,

I should like to give a short lesson in "The French Courtesy Drill." Imagine you are at the door. Madame opens it (i.e. providing she has no maid, *N.B.* do not mix Madame with the maid). (1) Turn eyes left; having been kissed once (2) turn eyes to the right; Madame repeats. (3) Turn to the left again; when Madame has completely finished, (4) cross the threshold, do not rush.

Reader, you could never imagine the number of questions I was asked. Was I nervous? Not a bit. Evidently no answer was expected or else Madame would have inserted punctuation at appropriate places. I stood there quietly smiling to myself; at this rate I would have sufficient French to last me the month out.

Sometime later in the evening I remembered my ration documents. What would Madame think of me? Would she consider me a deliberate thief, a menace to the community? Hesitatingly I handed them to her, expecting a storm of abuse, but only one "Merci beaucoup" broke the silence. My first thoughts were that Madame, also, was a thief. My better feelings overcame me. "Madame, je vous en ai donné deux." "Mais oui, naturellement, tout le monde a deux," came her instant response.

P.G.J. 6 A.M.

Speech Day

THE Speech Day was held on Monday, the fifteenth of December, in the Philharmonic Hall. Sir David Maxwell-Fyfe, K.C., M.P., distributed the prizes.

W. P. Cass made the traditional speech of welcome in the Latin tongue.

R. Hayes presented a bouquet to the Lady Mayoress.

Before submitting his report, the Headmaster welcomed the governing body and the Lord Mayor. He praised Sir David for his work at Nuremberg.

In the past year the school had had great scholastic success. But the school did not concentrate on the brightest boys; it catered for all pupils. The various school societies and clubs offered scope to boys of all tastes. The Headmaster mentioned the connection the school had with the Cathedral, a privilege that now was not as secure as it had previously been. The pupil with artistic or musical talent had a contribution to make to the life of the School no less important than that made by the boy who secured entrance by passing an examination in English and Arithmetic.

The Headmaster then addressed the parents. He condemned the influence that Wireless, Cinemas, and Boys' Clubs have on concentration during the School work. The conditions in which a boy does his homework should be made as undistracting as possible. Boys should only attend Clubs during week-ends. Priority must be given to work.

A plea was made for the wearing of school uniform. The responsibility for this lay on the parent, equally with the son. A boy was either proud of his school or he was not. If he was proud, then he should wear the school uniform. The excuse that school uniform was unobtainable was not valid in all cases.

Mr. Edwards concluded by expressing his thanks to the governors, his staff, and "all those who look after our creature comfort."

Mr. Lawrence Holt expressed on behalf of the governing body his gratification at the Headmaster's report. He stressed the value of a great tradition, and declared that the boys of the school were the trustees of such a tradition.

Sir David Maxwell-Fyfe, K.C., M.P., our guest on this occasion, began his address by paying a tribute to Lord Baldwin, whose death had been announced that morning. Sir David admitted that he was harassed by a "ghostly army" of orators whose speeches had clouded end-of-term festivities in his own schooldays.

One's main aim in life, Sir David said, should be efficiency, not ambition. Efficiency rested on the knowledge that your job was well done. This should be kept distinct from ambition, which rested on the desire to know other people's reactions to your work. Secondly, it led to bitterness in the case of failure.

Sir David's work at Nuremberg had provided him with a study in the decline of human qualities. These qualities were ability, courage and loyalty. The inhuman qualities that had taken their place were lust, ruthlessness, and greed. The chief mistakes of the Germans were that they had not realized the value of free discussion, and that they had used men and women as a means to an end, instead of seeing that they were an end in themselves.

Sir David stressed the value of school-life. It provided comradeship which was essential to leadership, and which brought out qualities of unselfishness. Secondly, a school like the Institute provided a tradition, which it was the duty of every member to maintain. Tradition was not a lazy acceptance of the past, but a "living history."

The Lord Mayor, Alderman W. T. Lancashire, thanked Sir David for his address. He was seconded by D. F. Mowle.

The musical interludes were provided by the school, who sang two choruses from the "Pirates of Penzance" and a Christmas carol with words specially written by Mr. W. G. Cretney, to the tune "Cwm Rhondda," and by Dr. Wallace's choir, whose performances of the "Song of the Summer Birds," Schubert's "Cradle Song" and "Past Three O'Clock" fully justified the Headmaster's belief that they would be "charming."

Justice

ONE late Autumn afternoon, Sam Briggs, an amateur ornithologist, was walking briskly across Fenstock Moors with his dog, Rex. He was a clerk by profession, and was spending his holidays in this lonely spot in order that he might study the grouse, whose life history he was compiling.

Sam loved the autumn moors with their purples, mauves, and russet-browns, and these particular moors were the most beautiful he had ever seen: for, besides these colours, rich golden browns, and reds played a distinctive part in the scenery. This landscape was dominated by an old wind-mill which stood on a slight

incline and was long disused. Sam's hide-out was in this mill, for the grouse would venture very near it on account of its unfrequented position.

When he reached the mill he saw a single bird scurry into the knee-deep bracken and as he opened the door he commanded Rex to come to heel. After he had made himself as comfortable as possible he drew his binoculars from his case and studied the neighbouring moorland.

After half-an-hour's patient watching he observed a family of grouse about fifty yards off. They were very clear, despite the overcast sky; and he noticed, with very observant eyes, features which had passed his notice before. Thus rewarded he went out of the mill, shutting the door carefully behind him, and re-crossed the moor to Fenstock village, some six miles away.

When he reached the Inn where he was staying, he looked around for Rex and saw him with something hanging from his jaws. It was a grouse! Sam Briggs was horrified! He had been allowed on the moors only when he had promised not to harm the game, which was the property of the Squire of Fenstock. His plight was great, for the Squire himself was coming down the lane!

Sam Briggs was duly summoned before the magistrates and fined the sum of forty shillings—for poaching!

N. T. NOONAN, 5A.

Music Club Notes

AT the general business meeting held last September, the following officers were elected: President, the Headmaster; Chairman, Mr. Naylor; Secretary, D. F. Mowle; Vice-Secretary, A. R. Pugh; Committee members, J. S. Comaish, T. E. Owens.

We have had seven concerts this term. D. F. Mowle, A. R. Pugh and W. P. Cass played some of Poulenc's piano music; Mr. Hillman and Mr. Rowell played two Mozart Violin Sonatas; Mr. Baxter gave us some organ music of Bach and Rheinberger; Mr. Naylor played the Brahms Handel Variations. A most delightful song recital was given by Mr. Hosker; W. P. Cass chose works by Bach, Mozart and Beethoven for his recital. As usual the activities of the term were brought to a close with a Members' Concert. It was encouraging to see representatives of the younger generation playing on this occasion—Eld 5B, Fraser 5D, Hoyland RF and Lunt RA.

Finally, I should like to appeal to the school for more support. Surely in a school of this size there should be more than a handful of boys interested in Music. A school society lives by the support it receives, and I hope that more boys will make use of the Music Club this term.

D. F. MOWLE (Hon. Sec.)

Chess Club

THE Autumn Term saw the revival of the Chess Club after a lapse of one term. The Club now meets in Room 44 on Tuesday evenings, and has attracted a large number of boys. Lack

of chess sets, which has been a difficulty in the past, has been remedied by the arrival of a fresh supply.

Although only one of last year's team was still available, the prestige of the School has been gallantly upheld by the newcomers to the team. At present we are third in the "Wright Challenge Shield" Competition, having won two games, drawn two, and lost one; this term we hope to maintain, and perhaps to improve our position.

The House Competition for the "Silver Knight" was held at the end of the Autumn Term. Tate, for the second year in succession, won the trophy by defeating Owen in the Final after an exciting match.

Finally, thanks are due to Mr. Booth, for the time and work he has put into the School Chess activities. The efforts of Mr. Willot with the Lower School are also highly appreciated, for it is from here that the School team will be raised next year.

The following boys have regularly represented the School: A. B. Morris, S. Bootle, R. L. Jones, Hodson, MacKinnon, Brown, Hutchings. Also played: Noonan, Hershorn.

A. B. MORRIS.

Engineering and Transport Society

SINCE the beginning of the Autumn Term the E.T.S., its membership now increased by the entry of a considerable number of boys from the Fourths, has held weekly meetings in School. Several talks have been given by members: "Shipping" by D. F. Ellis, "Diesel Engines" by G. Bailey, "Notable Railway Accidents" by N. Peterson, "Great Western Railway Engines" by A. F. Cook, "Crosville Buses" and "L.M.S. Electric Lines in the Liverpool Area" by G. H. Jones.

Out-of-door activities have not been neglected. In June a party went to Blackrod to see the last surviving steam "rail motor" unit, L.M.S. 10617, and rode from there to Horwich on it; there followed a walk across the Rivington Moors. In July we went to Blackpool, where Mr. Hirst, the Rolling Stock Superintendent of the Corporation Transport undertaking, showed us the new silent tramcar No. 208 and explained its various details to us.

Soon after the beginning of the Autumn Term there was a combined cycle, bus and tram excursion to Colwyn Bay and Llandudno. Other day trips have been to Chester and the Widnes Transporter Bridge, and a "return visit" to the interesting Whittingham Light Railway near Preston.

At half-term eleven members accompanied Mr. Forbes on a four-day Youth Hostel tour, which combined walking in the country with visits to places of transport interest. Railways and municipal transport were studied at Doncaster, Sheffield and Leeds. The trip was so successful that a longer one, lasting six days, was arranged at the end of the Christmas holidays; despite almost incessant rain, it was greatly enjoyed. Some 65 miles were covered on foot, and much of interest was seen. We spent half a day in Birmingham, and at Bridgnorth we saw and rode on the "Cliff Railway," one of the very few funicular lines in the British Isles.

The Bottle

RECALL a very singular occurrence which happened to a friend of mine. Some people may call it coincidence, but others may have different ideas.

It happened this way. Some years ago my friend was working on a rubber plantation in the Malay Straits. The workers were mostly Tamils. One morning my friend Green heard a scream which seemed to come from the women's quarters; rushing over there he saw a woman called Munniamah struggling on the ground in a fit, with three men holding her down. They carried her to her hut, and sent for the head overseer, who was reputed to be an expert at curing these fits.

Green later sent for the man and asked him how he had cured the woman. The overseer replied that he had wrestled with the spirit that had possessed her and after great difficulty corked it up in a bottle.

Moss, a colleague who shared the bungalow with my friend, was very interested, and at last persuaded the overseer to part with the bottle.

A few days later Green gave a party and invited some neighbouring planters. One of the older hands noticed a blowpipe hanging on the wall together with a quiver of darts and suggested a game. (I should explain that these blowpipes are six feet long and are very unwieldy to all except an expert.)

The old planter led off first, but, before the competition was a few minutes old a lizard dropped from the roof on to the old man's head. As he removed one hand from the blowpipe to brush away the lizard, the weapon swayed along the shelf and knocked off the bottle reputed to contain the devil!

There was silence for a few seconds, and then a Tamil workman ran in shouting that Munniamah had murdered her husband. The party could hear her cries receding into the distance and organised a pursuit. They could see that she was heading in the direction of a deep pool. Suddenly they heard a shriek, and then silence. They arrived at the pool too late; the ripples on the surface told their own tale. Green later found that the killing of the man coincided with the breaking of the bottle.

You say it is coincidence? Perhaps it is, although it has always struck me as very strange.

J. H. ASHBY, 5A.

Sixth Form Science Society

AT a general business meeting held at the beginning of the school year the Headmaster was re-elected to the post of President. The other officers were elected as follows: Vice-Presidents, Messrs. Jones, Naylor and Cullis; Chairman, Mr. Doughty; Secretary, D. F. Mowle; Treasurer, D. T. Woolley; Committee Members, T. C. Waddington, E. J. Hopkins, R. Porter, J. D. Wray and R. B. Morris.

Lectures have been given by D. F. Mowle, S. Bootle and H. Tishler on "Sugar," "Art and Science" and "Meteorology"

respectively. Two visits have taken place. The first, to Messrs. Tate & Lyle Ltd., sugar refining works, proved to be exceptionally interesting and we were shown the whole system of refining from the rough raw sugar to the pure crystalline substance appearing on the tea table. The second visit was to the Distillers Co. Ltd. alcohol works at Bankhall, where the chemists of the Society revelled in the practical applications of the distillation of ternary mixtures.

The last meeting of the term took the form of an experiment. This was a "twenty questions" competition between teams representing the chemists and mathematicians of the Society. The mathematicians won the day with their logical approach to the subject.

An even more comprehensive programme has been mapped out for this term and we trust it will have continued support. We extend a special invitation to members of the non-scientific sixth forms who, we feel sure, would be interested in our meetings.

D. F. MOWLE (Hon. Sec.)

A Review of "South Coal"

WITH APOLOGIES TO —

ANOTHER poem by this little known writer to add to the useless volumes of his work which already exist is a welcome change from the plain, rhyming verse that certain poetasters have been recently foisting on society.

The present poem shows great advances over Mr. —'s previous work. Here his descriptive power is at its best. The use of the phrase "the day before Sunday when the rain comes from upwards" to describe "a wet Saturday" reveals, in a line that has a poise and dignity rarely found in Milton, a rational approach to life. And the description of "a hot summer day" as "a hot summer day" is only one example of the poet's clear thought.

Rhythm too is used to its full possibilities. The passage,

"when when when when
when when when when
will he come?"

which reaches a grand Wagnerian climax in the third "when" from the end in the second line, is one of the finest in the poem.

The writer's bitter scorn as in "You idiot," or the nuance of sarcasm as in "What?" are examples of the versatility of this gifted poet, which appreciative readers will welcome.

To comment further on this poem, the main theme of which deals, in lines of rare beauty, with the dark futility of algebraic coefficients, would be superfluous. It is a poem which must not be read to be understood, but which must be seen to be believed.

V. PERRY, 6AC.

Literary and Debating Society

ALTHOUGH by far the oldest institution in the School, the Literary and Debating Society continues to flourish with the vigour of youth. This is, of course, entirely due to the keen support of its members, and to the interest and leadership of our

Chairman, Mr. Moore, and our Vice-President, Mr. Bentliff. We should like to thank Mr. Forbes for the interest he has shown in coming to so many of our meetings.

Attendance has been even higher than that of the previous session, and we are specially glad to see the growing interest of the Removes; we hope this will continue. Gratifying as these large attendances have been—for example fifty at our first meeting—we should like to see even more in the future. We feel that the Society is a valuable asset to Sixth Form Education, and we would therefore urge all members of the Sixth Form to make every possible effort to attend.

The term's debates have covered a wide range of subjects:—
September 23rd. "This House favours the system of co-education in England."

Proposer: S. M. Henshaw. Opposer: K. S. Todd;
Motion carried—26-19. 5 abstentions.

October 7th. "This House has lost confidence in The United Nations Organisation."

Proposer: G. W. Gallimore. Opposer: D. F. Mowle;
Motion lost—15-18. 5 abstentions.

October 21st. "This House prefers Boogie to Bach."

Proposer: P. Searby. Opposer: A. R. Childs;
Motion lost—7-28. 13 abstentions.

November 4th. "Competition is the life-blood of progress."

Proposer: G. W. Gallimore. Opposer: P. Jacob;
Motion carried—22-20. 3 abstentions.

November 18th. "The Age of Chivalry has passed."

Proposer: W. P. Cass. Opposer: D. W. Martin.
Motion lost—20-23. 1 abstention.

December 2nd. "This House deplores the discovery of the tobacco plant."

Proposer: J. S. Comaish. Opposer: A. R. Childs;
Motion lost—12-30. 1 abstention.

December 16th. Impromptu Debates.

G. W. GALLIMORE } Hon. Secs.
W. P. CASS

Minutes of a Meeting of the Society held in the Board Room, on the 23rd September, 1947, with Mr. C. H. Moore in the chair.
The Chairman opened Public Business by calling upon S. M. Henshaw to propose that "This house favours the system of co-education in England."

The speaker began with childhood reminiscences, belying his innocent appearance by a horrifying revelation of his cunning ruses to sit next to the little girls at the Elementary School. He continued by urging reform of the present-day educational system, and declaring his contempt for the "Old School Tie." School, he said, should not be merely a period of academic training, but a preparation for life, and the best preparation for life, he believed, was the removal of the barriers between the sexes during the years of adolescence. This argument, he said, was first put forward by Plato. The Society was duly impressed.

His next points were the influence of girls on a school, and the relation of the staff to the pupils. The female sex, he declared, had a brightening effect, and made the school a more colourful and a more homely place. There should be closer contact between the teacher and pupil, he asserted;

far too many present-day teachers were too stand-offish in their attitude. He then dwelt on the important question of sexual relations. Surely the school was the ideal background in which to approach this problem. He refuted the suggestion that co-education made the boys too effeminate, and the girls too masculine in character. On the question of curriculum he believed that there was no difference in intelligence between the sexes, and boys and girls could all do work of the same standard.

The Chairman then called upon K. S. Todd to oppose the motion. He opened his speech by expressing his contempt for the new members of the Society, and for the Proposition. He accused them of hungering for female friendship. Co-education denies the existence of barriers between the sexes. But it was generally agreed that there were such barriers—barriers, by the way, over which the speaker found no difficulty in climbing. In his opinion it was dangerous to bring the two sexes into close contact during the years of mental, physical, and emotional development.

He pointed out that most girls' schools took five years for School Certificate, whereas boys' schools took only four. He failed to see how there could be a common curriculum. The presence of the opposite sex would be a distraction to the schoolboy and schoolgirl. The sex impulse was the dominating factor during the period of adolescence, and the standard of work would consequently suffer.

T. C. Waddington was the seconder of the proposition. He had brought along statistics which proved that the standard of intelligence was higher in mixed than segregated classes. He emphasized that co-education was an important factor in the development of character. Repression of sexual instincts, however, might have disastrous results on the character, results which might only be revealed years later.

He thought that the difference in intelligence between the sexes was the same as that within the sexes. Boys and girls could separate for special subjects, such as woodwork and sewing, and he failed to see where the difficulties arose with regard to curriculum.

He concluded by pointing out to the Society that co-education would provide an admirable opportunity for the male sex to investigate the weird workings of the female mind.

W. P. Cass was the seconder for the Opposition. He expressed his contempt for "the glib and oily art" of the proposition, and scattered dark hints as to how the proposer spent his Saturday evenings. He revealed that he read "The Daily Express", and "The News of the World" (Cheers!). The readers of the above-mentioned newspapers had voted in favour of co-education; but at all former debates of the Society on the subject, the idea had been rejected. The issue was obvious.

After a clever proof that the seconder of the proposition had made up his figures, this speaker, too, stressed the possible danger to the character during our impressionable years of adolescence.

The Chairman then opened the subject to General Debate.

The first speaker from the floor was D. E. Tynan, the Bon Marché Father Christmas. He did not think there was any danger to the standard of education if classes in co-educational schools were graded according to ability, and thought that co-education would influence moral standards for the better. He despised the present contemptible attitude of mind to sex. P. Searby was not in favour of co-education. He felt sure that much foolish behaviour would result, which would mean a considerable deterioration in the standard of work. But he was in favour of outside inter-school activities, such as debates, sports, etc. That fine old English gentleman, I. H. Heatley, asserted, in no uncertain tones, that boy pupils and masters would not submit to the authority of a Headmistress, or if they did, they would forfeit his (Heatley's) benevolence. Mr. D. G. Bentliff objected to the term "system". Education, he declared, was not a system, but a development. There was great danger, he thought, in trying to force a new system on our old-established tradition.

At this point the hardworking secretary, G. W. Gallimore, took a rest from his weary labours by expressing his poor view of the American character and intelligence. If these, he declared, were the result of co-education, we should prevent the introduction of the system into

England at all costs. He then resumed his frantic writing of minutes. That eminent psychologist, E. J. Hopkins was the next speaker. Peeping over his barricade of psychological text-books, he lectured to an awed Society of the dangers of sexual attraction *within* the sexes, if society persisted in placing barriers *between* them. N. W. Bawcutt, looking rather tired after his summer season with Bertram Mills, spoke to the Society in his usual logical and clear-headed manner. He wanted to see equality of the sexes in all other spheres of life before it was introduced into education. After the long, we had the short of it, in the person of J. W. Bell. He too expressed his contempt for the Americans, and thought that the suggestion that co-education contributed to understanding between the sexes was refuted by the high divorce rate in the U.S.A. Tossing back his golden locks, A. R. Childs next took the floor. He dismissed the previous speaker as an idiot, and the Secretary as stupid. He believed that the sexes should *not* be separated during adolescence, *he* believed in equality of the sexes; *he* . . . sat down. S. Bootle made an eloquent opening by a quotation from Nietzsche. Suddenly the Society realized that the speaker had gone. The Chairman apologized and the meeting continued. D. T. Woolley* thought that the greatest factor in favour of education was its naturalness, which he considered essential to the formation of good character. M. V. Kennedy* made a good start to his career in the Society by generally criticizing everybody. What was this system the Society was talking about anyway? J. Barber* was in favour of co-education. The clean open background attracted him, a thing which he thought was lacking in present-day society. D. W. Martin did not believe in equality of the sexes. Women he considered inferior. T. E. Owens* spoke as a man of experience. He had actually attended a co-educational school, and had taken a very poor view of it. H. J. Meikle* spoke as a working man. He told a long story to illustrate the cunning of the female mind. In his opinion, the woman's place was, as he put it, in a home. (Laughter and Cheers!) H. H. Magnay* quoted figures of the high S.C. and H.S.C. results of co-educational schools in Leicester and Newcastle, which were due, he said, to the co-educational system. R. F. Evans was a believer in co-education, that is *real* co-education. D. Rawlinson* said that boys and girls always separated into groups anyway, and grumblingly resumed his seat. A. R. Pugh considered a good education for mothers essential and deplored some speakers' suggestions that girls should be deprived of the advantages of a higher education. C. Legge was an admirer of Mrs. Beeton, and thought that the woman's place was in the home. For R. T. Martin, that co-education was quite workable, had been proved by the successful scientific exchange visits between the Institute and Blackburne House. P. B. Quine* revealed two facts:—(a) he read the "Daily Post"; (b) his mother's friend's daughter was a doctor. The Society was suitably impressed. What interested P. Rawlinson* in co-education was competition. If there was any chance of there being any more swimming competitions he was all for it. K. Ball believed that the female sex was inferior in intelligence, and had a predilection for housework.

After the summing up by proposer and opposer, the motion was put to the vote. It was carried by 26 votes to 19; there were five abstentions. G.W.G.

* Indicates a maiden speaker.

Oxford Letter

To the Editor, *Liverpool Institute Magazine*.

OXFORD.

January, 1948.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

On an evening of glorious memory, when the colours and shades of rhetoric were matched only by the comfort and brilliance of sartorial elegance, your Old Boys, newly assembled in the first

recorded Oxford Society constituted within the L.I.O.B.A. and with Proctorial recognition, talked and dined at the inaugural dinner, graced by the smiling benediction of their guests, the Headmaster and Mr. G. F. Pollard, steered by the deft Macpherson technique of our first chairman, Mr. Saunders. Of such an occasion we might say much, but perhaps the prevailing mood of conviviality will explain why we do not. But we must mention Mr. Gardner's weighty discourse, and Mr. Secretary Parker's effervescence. We can only say that if the former's stern deduction to the complex art of poetry and the latter's miraculous if incoherent wit are any guide, then "*Poeta nascitur orator fit*" is the reverse of the truth!

This meeting, sir, set the seal to a Phoenix year, for in 1947 up the High and down the Broad have walked together the shades of past, present and future. Some of us, sir, you will not even know; some you will know only too well. But this much is true: our individual virtuosity this year is a symbol of pride and power.

Can you see them, sir, walking these grey, nostalgic cloisters, these shades of so many generations? First come the Dons, Mr. McKie and Mr. Kneale, with their paternal boyishness which age cannot wither nor custom stale. Then the Daddies, Messrs. Saunders, Gardner, Halewood, and the newest—congratulations, Bernard—Mr. Jacob. For these life is no bed of roses, so pity them. It is said that one said to his infant, in the terms of the Isis gag, "And what shall Daddy put in his essay this week?" and the youngster said, "*Bunny rabbits*," and with the insistence of the very young so succeeded that one bemused and curious Tutor sought an explanation for some highly irrelevant illustrations. Then come those who have wives but as yet no smaller troubles, Mr. Carr who is a psychologist in Market Street—why the former in the latter we never knew!—and Mr. Brown (Alan of that ilk), who is apparently very prosperous (one of the more joyous of our mysteries).

Then come the seniors, grave and sere—Mr. Hargreaves, pontifically urbane and yet oddly a statistician, and Mr. Leak, once our brightest firebrand, but now, alas, a trifle bald, with only an occasional twinkle of the eyes and smoulder of the red spark. Then the learned linguists: Mr. Craig, whom we heartily congratulate on his Arabic "first," a *rara avis* of no mean achievement; Mr. Christian, who excites our mute admiration, because he is a big man in the Russian Society and the Russian Choir; and Mr. Dodd, who knows so many things that German comes as a second tongue. It is a mark of the year how many Classicists have divorced their first loves for outlandish paramours. Mr. Little is a little conventional only to change to History. But at least Mr. Simpson goes doggedly on with Greats.

And then come the freshers—that formidable trio, Mr. Shaw-Smith, Mr. Noonan and Mr. Macdowall, who owe nothing to their elders in *éclat* or *élan*. We are glad to give a right royal welcome to two more newcomers—Mr. Chalmers (B.N.C.) and Mr. Parry (Jesus), and to congratulate them on their wisdom of choice. And then the mysterious whom we seldom see, those who "walk alone"

—Mr. Evans, dedicated to the future of hockey, and Mr. Cashden, protected by the gloomiest staircase in all Wadham.

All the shades in time make up our passing show but this year, sir, has excelled. May the School long continue to send us reinforcements, for even shades in time, sir, grow old, too old for this utilitarian, post-war world, where the spires dream on, but not for most. Those that are here will make their mark in the world; we need more and more, sir. So I conclude, retreating into the anonymity of the oldest shade of all,

Your humble and obedient servant,

J. I. KNOXUCHLAUE.

Cambridge Letter

4TH COURT,
CAMBRIDGE.

SIR,

We are horrified and dismayed at your continued interest in our dreary doings. However, being firm believers in Kismet, and having titillated our imaginations in vain for embellishments, we are obliged to fall back on truth, naively trusting that it will prove stranger than fiction. Here then, for what it is worth, is what you have requested of us.

The larger portion of the society is ex-service. These earnest and aged men tend to be seen about with worried looks. It is presumed that they work!

At Pembroke Mr. Barkley attempts to maintain his *ton*, and succeeds in giving an impression of decayed gentility. He favours a red waistcoat, which reflects his aesthetic sensibility rather than his political opinions. Mr. Evans now supports him in his Liberalism and literary pursuits. This gentleman archaeologizes, and is reported to have recently unearthed the remains of a Romano-British ox. Not everyone is so enterprising in supplementing his rations!

Among Pembrokeians it is reported of Mr. Doran that, although his political views remain unchanged, he has now removed from Red Buildings, and pursues his materialist philosophy in rooms suitably situated above the College Buttery.

Mr. Gadd lives in rooms as picturesque as himself, with scarlet women depicted on his walls, whence he occasionally issues to disturb Mr. Richards, who inhabits the Spion Kop of the College, and is thus generally well informed. Mr. Lachs is seen about his "lawful" occasions, but is on the whole one of our graver deficiencies.

Mr. Baird lives in the depths of Emmanuel, which are approached mysteriously by a subterranean passage, tastefully decorated with green and white tiles, reminiscent of the best municipal offices. In this waste land he occupies a chaste boudoir, decorated in grey and white. In the remote regions beyond lives Mr. Macphail. Despite his proximity to the Newmarket road, his finances appear to remain "stable."

At Christ's are Mr. Heal and Mr. Griffith. It is whispered that

the former works with assiduity and dances with enthusiasm. Mr. Griffith also works with assiduity, assisted in this endeavour by the austerity of his quarters. On his journeys to and from the University he flaunts a set of golf clubs. What use he makes of them we do not know.

Mr. C. F. Parry is chiefly notable to us as residing in the luxury block of Caius, and for his maintenance of an elaborate coiffure. More topographically remote is Mr. Jacob, who is represented as leading an ascetic life at Selwyn, and doing apparent penance in one of the college eights for sins unknown to us. Of his skill in this exercise we know nought, but as Propertius remarks, ALTER REMUS AQUAS, ALTER TIBI RADAT ARENAS.

At Trinity Hall Mr. Snow fosters Marxism and a whimsical moustache. At nearby Clare green-trousered, cigarette-dripping, grey-sweatered Mr. Preston, Mummies' minimal maestro, initiates neophytes into the Thespian arts.

Mr. Blackman and Mr. Hugill maintain healthy minds in healthy bodies. The former rows for St. Catherine's, while the latter plays rugger for Queen's.

Last, but not least, Mr. Barnard carries great weight among us. A doughty denizen of dismal Downing, to the efflorescence of whose genius for organisation we owe an internal debt of gratitude, not only for our annual dinner, but also for the fine conception and inspired direction of the XLI Club.

"What are the roots that clutch, what branches grow
Out of this stony rubbish?"

§

Prefect's Letter

SANCTUM SANCTORUM.

Dear Sir,

In full knowledge of the fate which befell my predecessor, undaunted, I take up my quill to fulfil those evil obligations which he disdained to perform in his last epistle. I shall tell the whole shameful truth about these my persecutors. Behold! The most seriously minded prefect is without doubt our Vice-Head Boy, Mr. Hopwood, who, squatting on his rusk-barrel bids us lay aside our toys and play with him instead. His favourite game is most fascinating and is charmingly entitled "Find Mytoastorelse." Also seriously inclined is Mr. Craig, Paul Robeson's late understudy, whose unbreakable chocolate, he assures us, is delicious. In his leisure moments he runs a night-club in Madrid where his head-waiter, Mr. Bootle, prepares the menu-cards in idiomatic French. This gentleman is an intellectual and is therefore not easily understood. His grinning shadow—Mr. Jones, "The Four o'clock Flyer"—seems determined that the barbering trade shall reap no benefit from his custom, while another fugitive, Mr. Evans, lives in daily fear of the mysterious men of Harlech. The Liverpool representative of the Welsh Nationalist Party, he has a passion for foreign languages, especially English, which it is believed he speaks with

astonishing fluency. In his zeal for "talking foreign" he is outdone only by Mr. Gallimore, a shy, retiring personality! whose ambition in life is rapidly becoming one stage nearer fulfilment. His sad tales of his early life in ferry boats never fail to call forth a tear from Mr. Davis, his sympathetic companion. Mr. Davis is much-travelled, and considers himself much more at ease dressed in gay sombrero and guitar, than in his sober working clothes. The two latter gentlemen are often to be seen fleeing from the devastating warmth of Mr. Harvey, who has most inconsiderately swallowed the bass-notes of his organ, and has many times disturbed our seismograph with his hearty chuckle. Mr. Cass is clever, but at times loses his Sphinx-like composure only to attack his greatest enemy, A. Piano, wearing his favourite scarlet boxing gloves. Yet even this gentleman must prostrate himself before the wisdom of venerable Mr. Morris, who in voluminous green sweater styles himself master of all penalty areas. There is no doubt that he is a good scout, but he has to be reminded of this fact regularly each week by Mr. Kneale who wears red shoes and a smile. He delivers morning papers to our door regularly each afternoon and brightens the gravest international situation with his devastating optimism. Mr. Martin, who nests in the P.R. rafters, ponderously quotes from "Punch." In music, he doubts the existence of a scale, and his eerie monotone, he declares, is "It." Just home from pantomime, Mr. Pemberton is, we suspect, a fugitive barrow-boy, since he has been seen distributing fresh fruit to the more rickety members of the Prefects.

Mr. Woolley, whose ankle-length running shorts have a far from "New Look" about them, has a scholarly stoop acquired after years of studying Marx (either Groucho, Karl, or the examination variety).

Mr. Mowle, our Head Boy, on the other hand, is upright, and to his many evening guests seems perhaps a little unbending. But he is a gentleman, and commands much respect by his charming personality, his deafening singing, and his attempts to blow us all through the roof from his chamber of horrors next door.

Alas! I hear the sound of a hissing experiment. I must flee. . . .
Ah! What a lovely view of this Port of Liverpool from up here.

With my head in the clouds,

I gasp, "Farewell,"

DINAH MIGHTED.

Sailing on a Windy Day

A stinging salt wind is what I love,
Whipping the sea to foam,
Tossing the clouds in the sky above,
Making me feel the sea is my home.

Oh, the excitement of wind washed days!
Happy the feel of a wheel in my hand;
Riding the waves in ecstasy,
Leaving behind the stifling land.

Billowing white the sails today,
 White the crested wave that flings
 Showers of silver across the deck.
 Oh, what a feeling of freedom this brings!

E. PLATT, 5E.

A Story

"THAT'S the third time in two days," I said to Jimmie as we picked ourselves out of the roadside ditch. Here we were, two decent, law-abiding citizens strolling along the road when, at about sixty miles an hour, a large new car had come roaring up behind us and swept us into the ditch.

"Get his number down," said Jimmie commandingly. "We've got to do something about that lunatic."

"There's a petrol station at the cross-roads," I said. "We'll write to the policeman who patrols these parts and tell him to wait for this fellow."

"Fine," said Jimmie, "but he won't get the letter for at least two days."

"We'll drive to the station after lunch and leave it there for him," I said. "As it's the last day of our holidays we can have a swim while we're down that way," and turning round we walked back along the winding road to the cottage.

As soon as lunch was over we wrote the following letter:—

To the Highway Constable.

Dear Sir,

There is a large car (we give the licence number and description) which is terrorizing this district by the insane speed of the driver. We believe the owner's name is McDoodle. If he is not dealt with severely someone is likely to be killed. Hoping he is caught,

We remain,

Yours truly,

J. Peterson and T. Brown.

We took this document to the station and drove another ten miles to the lake. While we were swimming there the youngsters took the car to the village (sixteen miles away). We told them to be back before five because we had to catch the six-thirty back to London.

Five o'clock came—no youngsters. We had a snack and rested. Five-thirty—no youngsters. By six o'clock we had received news from a cyclist that the car had broken down and was now under repair in the village.

"We'll have to hitch-hike," I suggested hopefully.

"Walk, you mean," said Jimmie, "no cars come this way."

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when out of the distance came a powerful hum. Around the corner came a streak of grey. It was McDoodle on his "atomic bomb." He pulled up in a cloud of dust.

"Want a lift?" he called smiling.

"We have to catch the six-thirty at Diddleton," explained Jim.

"Diddleton is thirty miles away," remarked McDoodle as we jumped in. "We've got nearly half an hour. I think we'll make it."

The car surged into motion. Trees whizzed by, sickeningly we raced round corners.

"These turns ——" I piped nervously from the back seat.

"Don't worry," said McDoodle. "I can handle her. We're not quite doing seventy yet."

Suddenly I caught sight of a motor-cyclist parked against a tree. McDoodle braked hard. (We finished up on the floor of the car).

The traffic policeman looked at the number of the car then came to McDoodle's window, a notebook in his hand.

"What's your name?" he asked.

"McDoodle," remarked our friend.

"Well, well! What a coincidence," the constable said. "I've just had a complaint about you."

He read our letter through, luckily for us, leaving out the signatures.

"Look!" said our chauffeur, "my two friends here have got to catch the six-thirty at Diddleton."

"That's true," we agreed.

"Besides," said McDoodle, "I never do above twenty on this road. Think I'm crazy? I don't want to risk my neck on these bends, and do you think I'd want to wreck this beautiful car?"

"Probably some old, peevish woman," I suggested.

"That's what I thought myself," agreed our uniformed friend.

We got to Diddleton with one minute to spare.

H. HARDMAN, 5B.

A Farewell

Flow down, cold rivulet, to the sea,
 Thy tribute wave deliver:
 No more by thee my steps shall be,

Flow, softly flow, by lawn and lea,
 A rivulet then a river:
 Nowhere by thee my steps shall be,
 For ever and for ever.

But here will sigh thine alder-tree,
 And here thine aspen shiver:
 And here by thee will hum the bee,
 For ever and for ever.

A thousand suns will stream on thee,
 A thousand moons will quiver;
 But not by thee my steps shall be,
 For ever and for ever.

B. TYRER, 4F.

Sir Richard Burn

SIR RICHARD BURN, C.S.I., who died last July, at the age of 76, attended the school during the 1880's. When the magazine first appeared in 1886, Sir Richard was the editor. He won a scholarship to Christ Church, Oxford.

Sir Richard was a great authority on India; he became Provincial Superintendent of the United Provinces in 1901. The third edition of the "Imperial Gazetteer of India" was completed under his supervision.

The many honours conferred upon Sir Richard include the Kaiser-i-Hind gold medal, the C.S.I. (1917) and Knighthood (1927). He was a contributor to many journals and important histories; few authoritative books on India have been compiled without his aid. He was truly one of our most distinguished sons.

An Appeal

IN a previous magazine, an appeal was made for replacements of issues lost during the evacuation. The response has been so good, that we are short now of only 3 numbers, viz:—

Volume XLVI No. 2. May, 1935.

Volume XLVI No. 3, October, 1935.

Volume XLVII No. 1, January, 1936.

If any readers possess these, the Headmaster would be grateful to have them and would gladly pay the cost.

Old Boys' Notes

SINCE the last issue of the Magazine, we have had a large number of letters and quite a few visits to record.

Angus Mundell (1929), on leave from the Argentine for the first time since before the War, paid us a visit at School. He went out just before the War and has been concerned in the supply of meat to this country. He is going back shortly for another spell.

F. Seaton (1944) wrote to us from Berlin, where he is stationed.

Canon F. Wolde (1890) tells us that he has resigned his living at Barton (Bedfordshire) and is now living at Torquay.

A. C. T. Booth (1892), with the Canadian Pacific Railway in Canada, has now retired and is living in Vancouver.

Also from Canada comes news of A. R. Townsing (1928). He has been in the Dominion since 1930 and is now accountant for a brewery company in Waterloo, Ontario. The general manager of the firm is also an Old Boy, Lt.-Col. H. J. Healey.

Emrys Williams (1929) has recently been appointed Professor of Engineering at the University College of North Wales, Bangor. He is the proud father of two sons, and rejoices that he has been able to find a house in "that overcrowded haven of retirement." One of his first students is a Liobian—John Andrews.

Rev. T. Hawthorn (1937) is sailing for China, arriving there about the end of February.

Rev. Ralph Turner (1910) one of our most regular correspondents, tells us that his brother, A. L. Turner (1908), was over

here this summer, on holiday from Canada, where he has been for over thirty years.

R. T. Bedford writes from Palestine that he hopes to be back in this country early in 1948.

E. R. Kirkwood, after serving in the Forces for seven years, has taken a post in Manila, Philippine Islands.

We regret to record the death of W. H. Patridge (1932) at the age of 33 years. He was Senior Resident Medical Officer at the Liverpool Sanatorium, Fazakerley.

A. Maiden (1927) has returned to London from Belfast, where he has been for about two years.

N. Partyn (1942) sends us a lengthy screed in which he tells us that he himself is now a Graduate of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers. He tells us of K. W. Hodgkinson, now a master at Altrincham Grammar School; of A. J. Baird, demobilised and studying at Cambridge; of G. F. Jones, whom he remembers as playing female parts in School plays from 1938-1940; of G. T. Holder, serving in Cyprus; and of D. Howarth, who is studying Science at Liverpool University, after service with the R.A.F. He informs us, too, that U. S. Wilson (1935) is giving successful performances with a Combined Services Entertainments Unit in the Middle and Far East.

H. Winstanley, Chief Constable of Liverpool, has been awarded the O.B.E. in the New Year's Honours List.

We learned last summer that J. K. Creer (1925) who was reported missing at the fall of Singapore, and who spent the war years with the Chinese guerillas, has been awarded the O.B.E.

K. D. White (1926) Professor at Grahamstown University, South Africa, is expected home on extended leave in the near future.

Acknowledgments

THE Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of the following contemporaries and to apologise for any unwitting omissions:—The "Inkwell," Aigburth Vale Magazine, The Holt Magazine, The Quarry, The Caldeian, The Queen Mary Magazine, Blackburne House Magazine.

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LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE
MAGAZINE

VOLUME LVII

Number 2

NOVEMBER, 1948

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