

THE CITY OF LIVERPOOL.



LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE HIGH SCHOOL.

Headmaster J. R. EDWARDS, M.A.

Distribution of Prizes

BY

SIR FREDERIC A. SELLERS, M.C.

(*One of His Majesty's Judges of the High Court of Justice.*)

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14th, 1949,

at 7-30 p.m.

Chairman: LAWRENCE D. HOLT, Esq., J.P.

(*Chairman of the Governing Body.*)



PROGRAMME

GOD SAVE THE KING.

THE HEAD BOY : Latin Speech.

HEADMASTER'S REPORT.

- SONGS : (a) "A Poet's Hymn" THE CHOIR.
(Words by Herrick; Music by G. Dyson).
(b) "The Sandman" THE CHOIR.
(Music by Brahms; Adapted by J. E. Wallace).

THE CHAIRMAN.

- SONGS : (a) "Devon, O Devon" THE SCHOOL.
(Words by Newbolt; Music by Stanford).
(b) "The 'Old Superb'" THE SCHOOL.
(Words by Newbolt; Music by Stanford).

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES.

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VOTE OF THANKS.

- SONGS : (a) "The Christmas Tree" THE CHOIR.
(Music by J. E. Wallace).
(b) "Sergeants' Chorus" from the "Pirates of Penzance"
THE SCHOOL.
(By permission of the D'Oyly Carte Opera Company Ltd.).

HYMN : "Lo! the Sound of Youthful Voices."

PRIZE LIST, 1949.

FOUNDATION PRIZES.

The Lord Derby Prize for Mathematics	R. N. Dailey.
Chemistry	T. C. Waddington.
French	J. H. Sweeney.
Spanish	J. H. Sweeney.
German	D. E. Bowman
William Durning Holt Prize for English Essay	(1)	N. W. Bawcutt.
						(2)	R. W. M. Davies.
Latin	A. Cashdan.
Physics	T. C. Waddington.
Samuel Booth Prize for English Literature	N. W. Bawcutt.
Greek	A. Cashdan.
F. S. Milliken Prize for History	B. Benson.
Arthur Damsell Prize for Arithmetic: Senior	P. J. Bird.
							A. Cross.
Sir Frederick Radcliffe Prize for Elocution: Senior	H. S. Dodd.
							J. B. Taylor.
Kenneth Boswell Prize	T. C. Waddington.
Sir Donald MacAlister Prize	G. W. Gallimore.

FORM PRIZES.

<i>Form.</i>	<i>Prizewinner.</i>						
6Bc	G. L. Roberts.
6Bm1	J. A. Wilson.
6Bm2	G. H. Jones.
6BSc.	J. R. Case.
Ra.	E. R. Oxburgh.
Rb.	P. J. Bird.
Rsc.	G. G. Parry.
Rd.	B. Cundall.
Re.	G. P. Barron.
Rf.	J. Rawlinson.
Rg.	R. G. Lewis.
5a.	E. Glover.
5b.	R. R. Arno.
5sc.	M. H. Lader.
5d.	J. B. Robertson.
5e.	J. J. Easton.
5f.	N. Pine.
U4a.	A. J. Threlfall.
U4b.	M. Dobbie.
U4c.	S. T. Horsfall.
U4d.	J. L. Canter.
4a.	D. J. Martin.
4b.	P. A. Rainford.
4c.	R. Corcoran.
4d.	A. A. Corran.
4e.	A. E. Hemesley.
3a.	J. K. McCartney.
3b.	G. G. Norris.
3c.	J. R. Parry.
3d.	R. G. Miller.
3e.	G. E. Craigen.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1949.

<i>Upper Sixth Classical.</i>	<i>Upper Sixth Modern.</i>	<i>Upper Sixth Modern continued.</i>	<i>Upper Sixth Science.</i>
Cashdan, A.	Barber, J. P.	Kay, R. A.	Brown, E. G.
Delacruz, R. L.	Bawcutt, N. W.	Legg, C.	Churney, R.
Hall, R. G.	Benson, B.	Lello, W. B.	Clark, R.
Holding, K.	Bowman, D. E.	McKay, D. W.	Comaish, J. S.
Magnay, H. H.	Childs, A. R.	Pallister, P. W.	Dailey, R. N.
Rochester, R. W.	Cooper, G.	Parry, N. J.	Dowling, J. W. F.
Salmon, P. F.	Cross, G. H.	Phillips, D. R. H.	Garrett, R. F. J.
	Davies, E.	Pugh, A. R.	Hershon, E.
	Foster, W. H.	Searby, P.	Hopkins, E. J. M.
	Gallimore, G. W.	Smith, P. F.	Jones, J. M.
	Graham, R. F.	Sumner, W. V.	Kaighen, M.
	Heatley, I. H.	Taylor, T. L.	Norrie, W. M.
	Hechle, B.	Thomas, J. S.	Pemberton, A. J.
	Jackson, C. H.	Wilkie, N. A.	Porter, R.
	Jones, G.	Williams, J. W.	Pugh, W. V. N.
	Jones, R. A.		Rippon, A.
			Roberts, E.
			Roberts, J. E.
			Roberts, N. G.
			Winwick, J. G.
			Wray, J. D.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1949.

Remove "A"

Adgey, R.
Ashby, J. H.
Bilson, G. F.
Carrigan, D.
Corrin, M. L.
Dickson, H.
Dodd, C. G.
Donaldson, R. A.
Finney, T. J.
Glaves, B.
Goodwin, T. F. R.
Grant, I. S.
Greenhalgh, L.
Homan, K.
Jeffries, S. R. C.
Lott, H. J.
Mitchell, J. C.
Noonan, N. T.
Oxburgh, E. R.
Picken, R. F.
Pring, J. E.
Silverman, G. E.
Sissons, C. E.
Taylor, K. H.
Williams, J. B.

Remove "B"

Arno, J. C.
Ballinger, M. A.
Berry, J. B.
Birch, N.
Bird, P. J.
Bozman, J.
Christie, S.
Daniels, K. N.
Eld, L. J. E.
Ellis, D. F.
Evans, D.
Hardman, H.
Jones, N. J.
Jones, P. S.
Kirkham, W.
McIndoe, A. S.
Mackinnon, C. K.
Makin, J. W.
Marland, G. E.
Morris, J. E. W.
Murch, J.
Pearson, K. J.
Pritchard, D. J.
Shiebert, S.
Wall, A.
Yarwood, W. A.

Remove Science.

Davies, G. A. O.
Devlin, J. N.
Dowell, H. J.
Hughes, R. L.
Kersey, T. N.
Kirby, G. W.
Ledward, J.
Lees, E.
Lees, G.
Legge, A. R.
Moore, L.
Osbourne, D. F.
Page, N. J.
Parry, G. G.
Richards, E.
Rigg, D. J.
Simpson, H. K.
Smith, K. W.
Stringer, J.
Thomas, P. J.
Wilson, R. C.
Winckles, J. D.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1949 (continued).

Remove "D."

Cundall, B.
Curbishley, C. T.
Ellis, R. H.
Evans, R. F.
Fraser, W. J.
Gadd, D. J.
Heyes, A.
Jones, N. R.
Maginsky, M. A.
Mathers, F. N.
McCormick, M. Y.
Moncrieff, K.
Nickson, J. J.
Northey, N. J. G.
Pearson, P. L.
Platt, E. K.
Platt, G. E.
Sandys, R. M.
Smith, C. F.
Stott, D.
Sutherland, W. J.
Thomas, A.
Thompson, A. C.
Watson, P. B.
Webster, R.
Wickens, J.
Wilkinson, L. E.
Young, J. H.

Remove "E."

Ambrose, W. D.
Barron, G. P.
Beamer, D.
Burnett, P.
Carney, J.
Dugdale, R. A.
Dyson, J. W.
Goodall, B. A. F.
Hammond, R.
Hawkins, G. L.
Hawkins, P. J.
Lilly, M. N.
Murphy, J.
Paterson, I. F.
Sutherland, G.
Thompson, B. G.
Walker, D. G.
Wareham, R. A.
Williams, G. A.
Wilson, A.

Remove "F."

Backhouse, T.
Baldwin, M. S.
Bartlett, W. H.
Basnett, W.
Bradley, D.
Cooper, R. P.
Cowie, D.
Finch, G. C.
Hamilton, R. I.
Haugh, J. R.
Henshaw, G. T.
Lunt, I. R.
Lynch, D.
Parsons, N. A.
Rawlinson, J.
Stewart, D. J.
Wall, C. P.
Watkin, W.
Wensley, C. S.
Wilson, P. J.

Remove "G."

Cameron, S.
Davies, P. T.
Ellis, A. C. O.
Forrester, A.
Jackson, A.
Jardine, J. B.
Jones, K.
Lewis, R. H.
Livingstone, S.
Petherbridge, G. W.
Smyth, F. W.
Thornhill, W.
Threlfall, H.
White, L.

SCHOLARSHIPS AT OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE, 1949.

J. W. Bell ...	Exhibition in English, Pembroke College, Cambridge.
R. W. M. Davies ...	Scholarship in Classics, Pembroke College, Oxford.
H. S. Dodd ...	Exhibition in Classics, Magdalen College, Oxford.
R. F. Evans ...	Scholarship in Modern Languages, Pembroke College, Cambridge.
F. R. Hodson ...	Exhibition in Classics, Queens' College, Cambridge.
J. H. Sweeney ...	Scholarship in Modern Languages, Trinity Hall, Cambridge.
T. C. Waddington ...	Scholarship in Natural Science, Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge.

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MARGARET BRYCE SMITH SCHOLARSHIP.
D. E. BOWMAN. E. G. BROWN. G. H. CROSS.

STATE SCHOLARSHIPS.

J. S. COMAISH. E. J. M. HOPKINS.

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COUNTY MAJOR SCHOLARSHIP.
N. W. BAWCUTT.

A POET'S HYMN.

Lord, Thou hast given me a cell
Wherein to dwell,
A little house, whose humble roof
Is weather-proof ;
Under the spars of which I lie
Both soft and dry ;
Where Thou my chamber for to ward
Hast set a Guard
Of harmless thoughts, to watch and keep
Me while I sleep.
Low is my porch, as is my Fate,
Both void of state ;
And yet the threshold of my door
Is worn by the poor,
Who thither come and freely get
Good words or meat :
Like as my parlour, so my hall
And kitchen's small :
A little buttery, and therein
A little bin,
Which keeps my little loaf of bread
Unchipped, unsped,
Some brittle sticks of thorn or briar
Make me a fire
Close by whose living coal I sit
And glow like it.
All these, and better thou dost send
Me, to this end,
That I should render, for my part,
A thankful heart :
Which, fired with incense, I resign,
As wholly Thine ;
But the acceptance, that must be,
My Christ, by Thee.

THE SANDMAN.

The roses in the moonlight are sleeping long ago
And all the slender lilies sway lightly to and fro
And as the gentle breeze goes by, the waving poplars
sigh,
Lullaby—sleep my baby, sleep, my baby, sleep.

The birds that sing so sweetly by now have gone to rest
And each is safely sleeping within its leafy nest.
The cricket chirrups evermore behind the old barn door.
Lullaby—sleep my baby, sleep, my baby, sleep.

Now softly comes the sandman and through each window peeps
To see that every baby is safe and soundly sleeps.
If children wide awake he spies, he scatters sand upon their eyes.
Lullaby—sleep my baby, sleep, my baby, sleep.

Good sandman, go your way sir, for my heart's treasure lies
Asleep, and fast are closed those merry laughing eyes
That, when the morning breaks, shall be a light and joy to me !
Lullaby—sleep my baby, sleep, my baby, sleep.

DEVON, O DEVON, IN WIND AND RAIN.

Drake in the North Sea grimly prowling,
Treading his dear Revenge's deck,
Watch'd with the sea-dogs round him growling,
Galleons drifting wreck by wreck.
" Fetter and Faith for England's neck,
Faggot and Father, Saint and chain,
Yonder the Devil and all go howling,
Devon, O Devon, in wind and rain !"
Drake at the last off Nombre lying,
Knowing the night that toward him crept,
Gave to the sea-dogs round him crying
This for a sign before he slept :—
" Pride of the West ! what Devon hath kept
Devon shall keep on tide or main ;
Call to the storm and drive them flying,
Devon, O Devon, in wind and rain !"
Valour of England gaunt and whitening,
Far in a South-land brought to bay,
Locked in a death-grip all day tight'ning,
Waited the end in twilight gray.
Battle and storm and the sea-dog's way !
Drake from his long rest turned again,
Victory lit thy steel, with lightning,
Devon, O Devon, in wind and rain !

THE "OLD SUPERB."

The wind was rising easterly, the morning sky was blue
The Straits before us opened wide and free ;
We look'd towards the Admiral, where high the Peter flew,
And all our hearts were dancing like the sea.
The French are gone to Martinique with four and twenty sail,
The "Old Superb" is old and foul and slow ;
But the French are gone to Martinique, and Nelson's on the trail,
And where he goes the "Old Superb" must go.
So Westward ho ! for Trinidad, and Eastward ho ! for Spain,
And "Ship ahoy !" a hundred times a day ;
Round the world if need be, and round the world again
With a lame duck lagging all the way.
The "Old Superb" was barnacled and green as grass below,
Her sticks were only fit for stirring grog ;
The pride of all her midshipmen was silent long ago,
And long ago they ceased to heave the log.
Four year out from home she was, and ne'er a week in port,
And nothing save the guns aboard her bright ;
But Captain Keats he knew the game, and swore to share the sport,
For he never yet came in too late to fight.
So Westward ho ! etc.
" Now up, my lads," the Captain cried, " for sure the case were hard
If longest out were first to fall behind ;
Aloft, aloft with studding-sails, and lash them on the yard,
For night and day the Trades are driving blind."
So all day long and all day long behind the fleet we crept,
And how we fretted none but Nelson guessed ;
But every night the "Old Superb," she sailed while others slept,
Till we ran the French to earth with all the rest.
O 'twas Westward ho ! etc.